

## I DON'T WANT TO PLAY IN YOUR YARD

Once there lived side by side,  
Two little mounds, play in your yard.  
Used to dress just alike—  
Hair down in braids.  
Secrets they'd tell,  
Whispering hand-in-hand  
Down in the dell.  
One day a quarrel came;  
Hot tears were shed again.  
"You can't play in our yard!"  
But the other said,

"I don't want to play in your yard,  
I don't like you any more!  
You'll be sorry when you see me  
Sliding down our cellar door!  
You can't holler down our rain-barrel,  
You can't climb our apple-tree—  
"I don't want to play in your yard,  
If you won't be good to me."

Next day two little mounds  
Each other miss  
Quarrels are soon made up.  
Sealed with a kiss.  
Soon hand-in-hand again  
Happy they go.  
Friends all through life to be  
They love each other so.  
Soon school days pass away—  
Sorrow and bliss—  
But love remembers yet  
Quarrel and kiss.  
In sweet dreams of childhood  
We heard the cry,  
"You can't play in our yard."  
And the old reply.

## TWENTY YEARS AGO

From the Issue of The Free Press of  
Thursday, May 31st, 1917

It is a long time since trout of an also  
have been caught in Corporation Pond,  
but on Saturday afternoon Master  
Jordan Lawson landed a beauty. It  
measured over a foot in length and tip-  
ped the scales at one pound.

The weather bureau says last Thurs-  
day was the coldest 24th of May in 76  
years.

The 164th Battalion is stationed at  
East Sandling Camp, and is attached to  
the 2nd Canadian Reserve.

Mrs. Perry received word this week  
that her brother, Pte. George Green,  
had been wounded recently. Pte. Green  
enlisted in Acton for the first contin-  
gent. Pte. Peter McIlwride, formerly of  
Acton, is officially reported killed. His  
father is also in France with the 73rd  
Battalion.

The memorial service in the Methodist  
Church on Sunday morning in tribute to  
the memory of Pte. John L. Moore, was  
very impressive. The King's Orderlies  
Bible Class attended in a body.

## MARRIED

ADGETT-SPEIGHT—At the residence  
of the bride's parents, Toronto, on  
Wednesday, May 30th, 1917, by Rev.  
H. W. Atkinson, M.A., B.D., Acton, Pter-  
ence Mac, eldest daughter of W. H.  
Speight, to Fred Charles Adgett, B.A.,  
Sc., of Toronto.

CANADA'S NORTHWEST TERRI-  
TORIES

Stretching from Hudson Bay on  
the east to Alaska on the west, and  
from the northern boundaries of the  
provinces of Manitoba Saskatchewan, Al-  
berta and British Columbia to the North  
Pole, the Northwest Territories occupy  
1,500,000 square miles, or more than two-  
fifths of the area of the Dominion. Al-  
though about one-third the area of  
Europe, the population is only 15,000,  
including Indians and Eskimos.

In spite of the northern latitude the  
Territories are not a region of perpetual  
ice and snow as many believe. Although  
the winters are long and cold the tem-  
peratures are quite high in summer. The  
long days of sunlight promote rapid  
growth of vegetation, so that in some  
places grains and vegetables are grown  
for local consumption even as far north  
as the Arctic Circle. The so-called  
barren lands yield a profusion of wild  
flowers and mosses. The northern limit  
of timber growth runs in a sweeping  
diagonal line from the mouth of the  
Mackenzie River to Churchill on Hudson  
Bay, and, timber suitable for mining  
purposes is cut on the shore of Great  
Bear Lake.

Since the seventeenth century, the  
Northwest Territories have been an im-  
portant producer of furs and since 1923  
have yielded a fur harvest valued at  
more than \$27,000,000. Notwithstanding  
the importance of the fur industry to  
the economic life of the Territories,  
recent events have shown that the future  
of this great northern area lies in the  
development of its mineral resources. At-  
tention was first drawn to the mineral  
resources of the Canadian North by the  
gold strike on the Klondike River in  
the Yukon in 1896, and since then the  
Yukon has produced gold to the value  
of more than \$192,000,000.

In the Northwest Territories the most  
important mineral development prior to  
1930 was the bringing into production  
of two oil wells on the Mackenzie River  
43 miles below Norman, and about 875  
miles north of Edmonton. The discovery  
attracted considerable attention, but the  
wells remained capped until 1934, when  
a market for the oil was found in the  
Great Bear Lake mining field, where  
pitchblende deposits, from which radium  
is obtained, were discovered in 1930. The  
Great Bear Lake development has been  
of importance not only because of the  
radium silver deposits, but because of  
the inspiration it has given to prospect-  
ing and mining in the Territories, by  
calling attention to the fact that large  
scale operations are possible in a region  
that, prior to 1930, was doubtfully  
regarded as a profitable mineral country  
because of problems of distance and  
communication.

Following the discovery of the Great  
Bear mining field, free gold was found  
near the mouth of the Yellowknife River  
in 1934. A number of other promising  
discoveries have been made, including  
those at Outpost Islands in Great Slave  
Lake in 1935 and at Golden Lake in  
1936. Nickel and lead zinc deposits have  
been found also, and some development  
work has been carried out. Lignite coal  
has been discovered in several places.

Chronicles of  
Ginger Farm

Written Specially for  
The Acton Free Press  
GWENDOLINE F. CLARKE

Who was afraid of the big, bad wolf?  
I mean, who was afraid farmers would  
never get spring seedling done? A good  
many are all through seedling—we have  
nearly finished, too—and what is more,  
our first sown field is coming up. Yes,  
sir, there it is, rows and rows of nice  
little oat sprouts, full of promise and  
good feed. This afternoon I saw Part-  
ner stepping up the back lane. "Wait,"  
I called after him, "keep the gap open—  
I'm coming!"

"Yes, you're coming," he laughed, "and  
putting like an ox, too."

So we walked the lane together, Part-  
ner and I, back to where the winter  
wheat is growing. "It doesn't look as good  
as it did last year, or as good as many  
fields we have seen north of here, but  
still, considering the low lying field it is  
on, it isn't as bad as it might be, so we  
will just be thankful for small mercies.  
Next to the wheat is the field where the  
oats are sprouting and then over the  
fence is one grand field of alfalfa, grow-  
ing as fast as it knows how, getting ready  
for haying time. In between the old  
alfalfa roots the ground is just covered  
with new growth, so it looks as if we  
shall have plenty of hay. But we always  
do have plenty, whether as the result of  
a good farm or good farming, or a com-  
bination of both, is not for me to say,  
but it's a nice comfortable feeling to  
know there is always enough to winter  
the stock. Some years, of course, are  
better than others.

However, good hay and pasture has its  
disadvantages because, you see, the  
neighbors' cattle like it, too. Yesterday  
I looked out of the pantry window and  
saw in our pasture field I saw about  
fifteen head of cattle having a free feed.  
Without any hesitation, off I went to  
chase them out, Peter barking excitedly  
as we went along. I couldn't open the  
gate as I climbed the fence. The ground  
was rough, but I hurried along. Halfway  
over the field my steps began to lag and  
I didn't seem to have any breath left at  
all. Looking back I saw Partner coming  
to the rescue and I was only too glad to  
leave him deal with the cattle himself.

But was I mad? Fancy living on a  
farm and not being able to chase a few  
cows away. It's a serious business, that's  
what it is, because there is always some-  
thing to chase—cows from the field, pigs  
from the root patch, hens from the  
garden, cats from the chicken coop, flies  
from the house, and—now that we are  
on fast time—children from their beds  
in the morning. And if one's powers of  
chastity are at a low ebb it's just too  
bad for us and just too good for the  
things that ought to be chased.

What grand looking hands are mine—  
dried-up, green and wrinkled. The  
wrinkles and dryness are due to formal-  
dehyde—you know—the stuff we put on  
grain to keep it from getting smutty. I  
have been helping Partner treat the seed  
oats and barley—we do this every year—  
it makes threshing far more pleasant for  
the men, and I suppose we get better re-  
turns, too.

The green lines in my hands came  
about as a result of working under the  
Home Improvement Plan. You see, after  
helping Partner with the grain, I im-  
mediately took to painting shutters. The  
green paint got into every "crack" and  
wrinkle it could find and there it stayed.  
Other things I notice are—a back that  
almost shudders to be treated with respect,  
two tired feet, that burn and throb like  
nobody's business, ankles too swollen to  
ever attract a masculine eye, and a head  
that feels as if pillows were the grandest  
things ever invented. All these peculiar-  
ities came about because of the Home  
Improvement Plan. And the more one  
plans to improve, the more evident be-  
come these physical shortcomings. Now,  
is that all? I see, to my sorrow, that  
Partner's work pants have parted amid-  
ship—very definitely the result of Home  
Improvement, because when one is really  
enthusiastic about painting shutters, one  
only remembers such things as thin  
places in pairs, with the hope that they  
will stay intact until certain Home Im-  
provement Plans are completed.

So far we haven't applied for a loan  
under this very praiseworthy scheme,  
partly because it would have to be such  
a big loan to cover all the things that  
need to be done at Ginger Farm. The  
house and all about it is like a poor old  
man, old before his time, prematurely  
aged through want of care. Care which  
there has been no one to give for the  
last few years. Partner couldn't because  
one man working alone has all he can  
do at the barn. I couldn't, because a few

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(Continued from Page Two)

Then, when he was utterly helpless, God  
could bless him. He was trying to enter  
Canaan in his own strength; he had to  
learn that he could enter only in God's  
strength. "It was for Jacob's own good  
that this struggle was prolonged. He  
had much to learn. When the right  
time came, God subdued him by a mere  
touch. Then all Jacob's strength seemed  
to leave him—but he was in reality  
strong as never before (2 Cor. 12:9; Isa.  
40: 29), for when we are emptied of  
our own strength, God pours into us His  
strength. At length, Jacob recognized  
what it was "holding fast," that was at  
work in his life, and then, by prayer  
and supplication he overcame what he  
could not do by wrestling in his own  
strength (Gen. 32: 4). "I will not let  
you go, except you bless me," he cried.  
This he prevailed (Luke 18: 1). A new  
name was given him, "Israel." "Prince  
with God," or "He Who Prevails." Yet  
however, he had to acknowledge his old  
nature (v. 27). Honest confession is  
the first essential in our approach to  
God. Then having won power with  
God, he became one who had power with  
men. At Bethel Jacob had had a vision  
of God; at Peniel he had an experience  
with God. The struggle at Peniel left  
him emptied of his own strength, and he  
carried throughout his life the marks  
of the experience (vs. 31-32). Such is  
always the result of a real experience of  
God (Isa. 6: 1, 5; Job. 42: 5, 6).

## —LAST STRIKE

The blacksmith was instructing a novice  
in the way to treat a horseshoe.  
"I'll bring you a shoe from the fire  
and lay it on the anvil. When I nod  
my head you hit it with this hammer."  
The apprentice did exactly as he was  
told, but he never hit a blacksmith  
again!

## MAKE ONE

Two colored troopers were lining up  
for chow outside the mess hall. "Say—  
and lay it on the anvil. When I nod  
my head you hit it with this hammer."  
The apprentice did exactly as he was  
told, but he never hit a blacksmith  
again!

short weeks in hospital seem to have a  
way of bringing about an indefinite rest  
period. But that, I hope, is now a thing  
of the past, and this year I hope to em-  
bark very definitely on some kind of  
Home Improvement—to rejuvenate this  
poor old man that is our house and  
home. So now you know and dear help  
the family says you!

THE ROOM IN  
WHICH WE SLEEP

Psychologists claim that the room in  
which we sleep is important to our rest.  
Certainly a tastefully decorated room  
may give us a satisfaction that is rest-  
ful to the spirit.

How often is there some detail of a  
room that disturbs the occupant, yet  
nothing is done about it. A wallpaper  
that isn't suitable—a badly planned  
closet—worn floors. It is not necessary  
for the housewife to feel that depleted  
finances prevent the righting of such  
wrongs. Under the Home Improvement  
Plan funds may be obtained from any  
Canadian bank for improvements, alter-  
ations or additions to homes.

A bedroom in one house was changed  
from just another room to an interest-  
ing sleeping apartment. The walls were  
papered in soft green with silver flow-  
ers. The white woodwork was changed  
to silvery grey and the floors were scra-  
ped, filled and waxed. Electric outlets  
were placed conveniently, allowing  
lamps to be placed easily at useful  
points.

A novel arrangement of the furniture  
added to the improvements made in this  
room. A dressing table was placed di-  
rectly under the window and the beds  
placed on opposite sides of the room.

The rug was the same tone as the  
walls and chairs and bedcovers were of  
a soft blue. The furniture was dark  
walnut.

With little expense, a bedroom was  
obtained that was a source of pride to  
the owner and a room definitely created  
for rest.

## SWEET MILK

No matter what precautions have been  
taken to produce clean milk, or what  
hygienic methods have been adopted in  
delivery, it cannot be expected to keep  
well if it is treated carelessly afterwards.  
As soon as possible after delivery, milk  
should be put in a cool, clean place,  
and kept there until it is required for  
use. Milk deteriorates by exposure to  
the air. It should therefore always be  
kept covered. A further danger that  
arises if it is left uncovered is contamina-  
tion by flies.

Milk should never be put in a warm  
jug or basin. Milk should be put into  
scrupulously clean vessels; never into a  
dusty or soiled container. All vessels  
used for milk should be rinsed with  
water at or near boiling point, and then  
again rinsed with clean, cold water.  
They should not be wiped with a cloth  
that has been used for other dishes.  
New milk should never be mixed with  
old milk unless it is for immediate use.  
The old milk is likely to contain a larger  
proportion of bacteria, and if the  
weather is hot, souring will occur.

## A NATIONAL INDUSTRY

Fur farming in Canada has become a  
national industry. Well over 100,000  
silver fox pelts are provided from Cana-  
dian fur farms in a year. Prince Ed-  
ward Island, the original home of the  
industry, still produces most in pro-  
portion to its size, but Quebec and Ont-  
ario actually have more foxes, while  
New Brunswick, Manitoba and Alberta  
have almost as many, and the other  
provinces about half that number.

The raising of mink on farms has also  
come to be quite an established business  
in Canada. Last year over 30,000 pelts  
were sold from farms. Several other  
kinds of fur-bearers are being experi-  
mented with by Canadian fur-farmers,  
including the mink from Russia, and  
nutria, but nothing yet compares in  
number with the fox and the mink.

While Canada has always been an im-  
portant source of furs, the fur trade  
having been a dominating influence in  
the discovery and development of the  
country, the raising of wild animals in  
captivity for their furs is of compara-  
tively recent origin. The practice of trap-  
ping in warm weather alive until  
their fur was prime gave birth to the  
modern industry of fur farming. The  
earliest authentic record of the success-  
ful breeding of the fox in captivity was  
in Prince Edward Island in 1878. To-  
day the fur farms account for almost  
one-third of the total annual value of  
the raw fur production of Canada.

## ANOTHER SHAKER

The young bride of a official in the  
Territory, new to the ways of the Ter-  
ritory, was buying some odds and ends  
at the local trading station.

"Now, have you a cocktail-shaker?"  
she asked the native assistant, who for a  
moment looked puzzled.

"Ah, no, missis," he said presently, his  
face lighting up, "but we got some ver'  
good feather dusters!"

## King George VI. Leaves the Abbey Following Coronation



Holding the orb and scepter in his hands, symbols  
of the kingship with which he has just been formally  
invested, King George VI. moves toward the door of  
Westminster Abbey for the departure procession, fol-  
lowing his crowning at the hands of the Archbishop of  
Canterbury. On his shoulders is the ermine robe and

the crown is upon his head. Nine page boys carry the  
train behind the newly crowned monarch, while high  
church leaders are his escort. Thousands of Corona-  
tion visitors awaited outside the historic edifice to see the  
King emerge.

## MUGGS AND SKEETER

"HI, KNOTHAID!!  
HOW'D YA LIKE M'  
NEW BY-CYCLE!!"

"FER GOODNESS  
SAKE! WHERE  
DID YOU GET  
THAT CRAZY  
CONTRAPTION?"

"AH MADE IT OUT O'  
SOME PARTS AH FOUN'  
ME OVER AT THE JUNK  
YARD!! AH ALWAYS HEV  
WANTED ME A BY-CYCLE!"

"BUT THAT'S  
NOT A  
BY-CYCLE!!  
YOUVE ONLY  
GOT ONE  
WHEEL!!"

"AH KNOW!! AH MADE IT THAT-A-WAY  
A' PURPOSE!! THEY TOL' ME IT WUZ  
HARD TO LARN T'RIDE ONE O' THEM  
"TWO-WHEELER" BY-CYCLES!!"

"SO AH FIGGER'D THIS HWAR  
JOB WOULD ONLY BE HALF EZ  
HARD TO L'ARN ON!!"

By WALLY BISHOP

