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COMMUNITY TRACTORS

Some one has advanced the idea of using community tractors on farms. Why not? There are a whole lot of men living today who can remember when the plan of changing work on the farms was a common practice. It is probably in use to some extent today, but not as it was years ago. Then when a farmer had a big job of land clearing or plowing he made arrangements with his neighbors for their help and their teams and the work which would alone have taken him a week or more to do would be finished in a single day. His land would then be ready for planting just so much earlier in the season with consequent assurance that the crop would mature before frost. It is admitted that horses cost more with a consequent increase or horse power. The tractor can be used for many purposes and it eats gasoline only when it is working, a fact that leads us back to the original question, "Why not the community tractor?"

THE RECKLESS AUTOIST

As the number of automobiles on the highways is multiplied by the price reductions of the past year or two, the complaints become more than ever numerous of the people who "hog" the whole road. The owner of his own car, in the great majority of cases, is reasonably careful. It costs him good money, and he has no liking for repair bills.

With the up-to-date boy the case is frequently different. They are young fellows who have often acquired little prudence of their own. They would not have to pay for a new car if their machine was smashed.

Also they acquire a great deal of skill so that they can turn out the least possible distance, and make the turn at the last possible moment before collision. They come tearing down the middle of the street. Other cars go away over on the side. The speeder keeps rejoicing along in the center of the road, thus abandoned to his sole use, and congratulates himself that his daring operation saved him from losing two seconds by making a curve.

Owners of a car that is operated in such a fashion should realize what a coarse and brutal appearance such manners make.

On the Woodstock-Houlton route there are several very sparkling springs where stops are made for "reducing purposes." To many autoists a dry run without this wayside irrigation is a fruitless excursion. It often happens that more than one car will stop at the same time, for the same purpose. By the time a start is made the driver is treading on air. His confidence in his own accuracy and nerve is vastly enhanced. He also will not turn out until the last second, and then for the fewest possible inches.

A GOOD ESCAPE

The Supreme Court of Switzerland has set a precedent that may be followed in other lands with benefit. In effect it amounts to this that company directors who make unduly optimistic or demonstrably false statements in prospectuses intended to induce the public to take shares in their business, shall be liable for damages in case the business fails. The case in which they gave a judgment laying down this principle was that

in which directors of a Lausanne hotel set out in a prospectus that the estimated profits for the first years working were 150,000 francs, whereas they knew that the net gains for the first four months' working were only 5,000 francs. The directors were condemned to pay shareholders 25,000 francs damages. The application of a principle of the same nature in respect to a number of flotations in Canada would be a salutary warning to get rich quick promoters. The instances are comparatively few in which the extravagant claims of prospectuses ever get their sponsors into trouble here.

The announcement by the Canadian Pacific Railway Company that a downward revision of the wages paid certain classes of employees is intended causes no surprise to those who have kept themselves informed of the trend of conditions in the transportation and industrial world. With the railroads of the country unable to make their operating expenses, to say nothing of fixed charges and the payment of a reasonable return on the investment, it has for some time, been evident that economies of every nature must be practiced.

CLASS PROPHECY

(Continued from page one)

Three heads show gay on the surface
Then under the water they sank.

"The world's champion swimmers,"
said Marjorie
"They breath in the water like fish
It's Miss Baker and Maud and El-
dora

"We'll go down and speak if you wish"
"No time." And I glanced at my
wristwatch
"We had best hurry on to the town."

In an hour we landed in Boston
And the first thing we saw was a
clown.

"A circus! A circus!" cried Murray
Let's go take it in, just for fun."

And soon in the big tent we waited
And watched for the snake charmer
to come.

She entered, and crawling beside her
Were more snakes than I ever did
see

But more startling than even these
reptiles—
The snake charmer was Mary Parlee.

Then next came the lion tamer
With lions purring round
Who rubbed their noses on her hand
And contentedly lay down.

And controlling these lions fierce and
strong
Was Evelyn Rogers whistling a song.

Then "Thief, Thief!" called a start-
led voice
"Where can my wristwatch be?
Oh there's the one who stole it!"

And she pointed straight at me.
A policeman then said loudly
"You'll have to go to jail."

So to the police court come with me
Though you may get out on bail."
There the Chief of Police sat
An old scholar mate of mine.

'Twas Bland in full uniform
When she saw me she made a sign
Which said "Don't fear, I will help
you"

I won't let you go off to jail."
Then to the policeman, "Don't worry
I know her and I'll go her bail."

So I took heart and looked around
the court room
And there writing down what was
said

Was Norah who took the course with
us
And in shorthand had generally led.

"A news reporter of fame was Nora"
Said Bland to me as I waited
"She writes short hand in nine hun-
dred languages"

And even in more it's stated."
Just then my accuser entered

Have You Tried "SALADA" TEA

(BROWN LABEL)

Your Grocer sells it
for **55¢** per pound.

And cried out in strident tone
"I guess she didn't steal my watch
I know now I left it home."

So free, I once more started out
Leaving court and all behind
I wished to buy a hat and dress
And a coat to soothe my mind.

There on a mighty building
Was a sign with "Modiste" on it
And in the place glass window
Was the very dress I wanted.

Inside the bustle reigned supremest
Fashion was the leading key
But the dresses the modistes wore
Were the ones that suited me

And so I somewhat nearer drew
That I might get a better view;
Of those who with a well known name
Had achieved the great and glorious
fame

Of constructing gowns with marvel-
ous ease
Gowns that were always sure to
please

And drawing nearer I saw that these
Were Gladys Davie and Louise,
In Boston though it was so nice
I could not longer stay

So I rushed off to the station
I must reach New York today.
And seated in a parlor car
I watched the trees fly by

When the conductor speaking in my
ear
Said, "Madam, New York is nigh."

With a start I turned with my ticket
To give to this tall portly man
When I thought he looked vaguely
familiar

Back to school days my memory ran.
I knew I could not be mistaken
On the road between New York and
Boston

Another old school mate I'd run up
against
'Twas the handsome bespectacled
Austin.

In New York the depot was crowded
How I wished that I knew someone
there

When a tall lady took my attention
A lady with dark curled and bobbed
hair.

"It wasn't—it was—Oh! it can't be
I thought as toward her I hurried
But it was the same Georgie Plum-
mer

Though she seemed just a little bit
furred.
"Tell me what are you doing?" I
asked her

As I fell into step at her side
"Teaching mothers to bring up their
children

In the most correct way," she replied.
"My work's with the Social Service
And there'll be no other for me
Lots of time have I and much money
to spend

As before long you surely will see.
I'm on my way now to an Orphan's
home

To adopt a child for illustration
To show that I know what I'm talk-
ing about."

(I paused just a moment for respira-
tion.)
Soon a magnificent white building we
With lawns, pretty flowers and chil-
dren at play

And entering into a monstrous hall
Miss Plummer advanced and I heard
her say:

"I'd like to speak to the matron
please."

And then 'twas the most amazing
thing
She entered, and to this day, I'm sur-
prised

The Orphan's Home Matron was Mary
V. King!

"Before you can adopt a child
You must first the trustees see
But I'll show you all the children
If you'll kindly follow me."

Thus spoke Mary and we followed
To a room with children in it
And there seemed to be such num-
bers

I was dazed for half a minute.
Tall children, short children, dark
children, light ones

Pretty children, homely children, fat
children, slight ones.

Lean children, lank children, dull
children, bright ones,
Smiling children, howling children,
black children, white ones.

In an hour the directors had arrived
And we having made our choice
Went down to fill out the papers

When I heard a familiar voice:
We drew near to the trustees office
And there, with a cane and silk hat
Was Mac Olmstead, not changed in
the slightest

A trustee, perhaps a little bit fat.
The papers having all been signed
The matrons car came round
And we crowded in to start for home

Back to New York town.
The crowds on Broadway puzzled us

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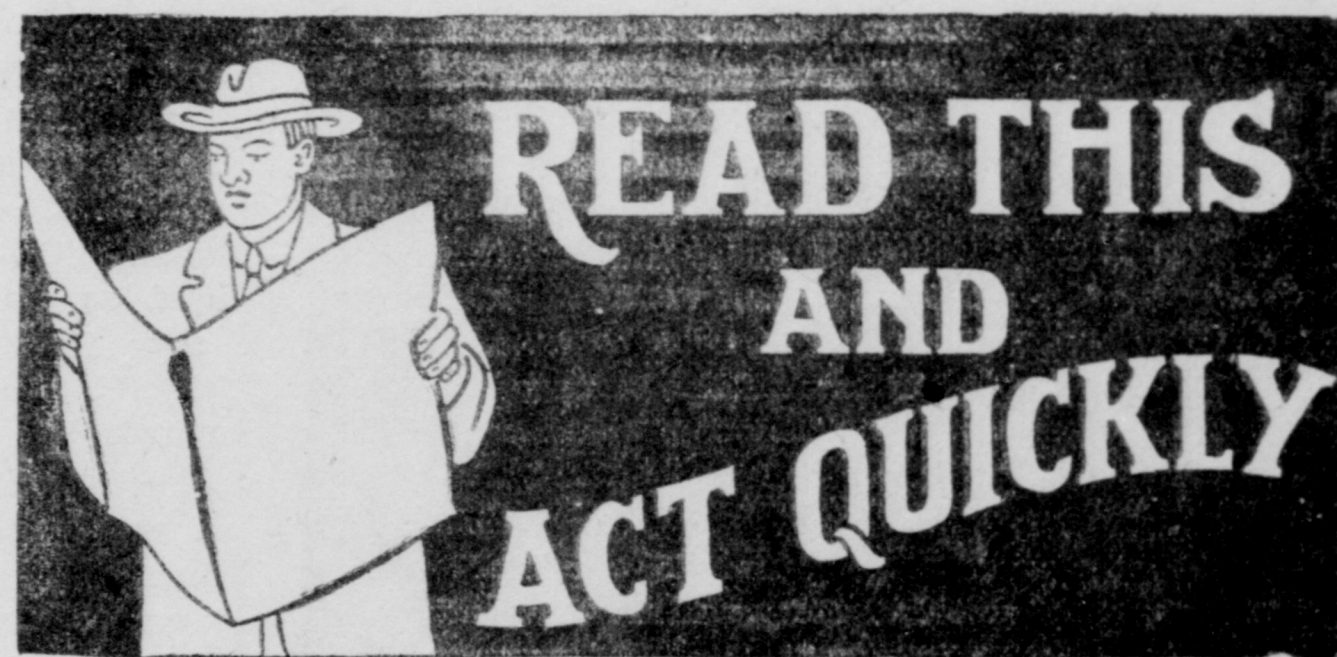
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thing more in its appeal
than merely *quality*.
There should be that dis-
tinctive *character* which
separates it from the mass.
King Cole Orange Pekoe
has a *richness of flavor*
entirely its own. It is the
King Cole judgment of
what is *delicious* in a
cup of tea.



Till the chauffeur turned to say

"The governor of Canada and his wife
Are visiting here today."

"Let's go to see them" said Georgie
And to the child, "You stay right here

We'll only be gone for a little while
And there's nothing for you to fear.

So we rushed to the car where the
governor was

His wife also proudly sat there
But I thought as I looked I had seen

them before
For the moment I couldn't think

where
Then all in a moment I knew who
they were

'Twas Howard and Marguerite Tay-
lor so fair.

The first Canadian governor the Do-
minion had seen

Sat there with his wife in their big
limousine.

We now returned to Georgie's car
Where we had left the child

But the youngster wasn't there
Poor Georgie looked quite wild.

"Someone has stolen it," she said,
"A detective we must hire."

And she drove on at a reckless pace
Even though we had burst a tire.

"Here's the place, now," said Georgie
"They're the best in the land they

say

And there, smiling inscrutable smiles
Was Helen and Kathleen Ray.

"We'll find the child in no time
Don't worry," they said to us—

So leaving things in their capable
hands

We hailed a passing bus.
"We'll go to the movies," said Geor-
gie

"The Wonderland Theatre's the best
And I've done so much tramping al-
ready

I feel's though I needed a rest."
We stopped not to look at the posters
But hurried right in and sat down

Then there flashed on the screen in
bright letters

The title "The Girl With the Frown"
A scene then flashed before me

A scene from the days of Nero
With Pauline Wolhaupter the heroine

And Sir Ralph Lloyd the hero.
The pictures faded and alone I sat

With nothing but a Crystal Globe to
see

Into which I was looking, looking
And the Crystal seemed to gaze right
back at me.

And the smiling Greek, my shoes all
cleaned and polished

Rose from his knees and flashed white
teeth at me

"Lady, the work is done," he told me
softly

"Here is another customer for me."
The Hindu sat in the seat I had va-
cated

His shoes were dusty, likewise was
his robe

For many thousand miles he had
been travelling

And always with him went his Cry-
stal Globe.

So placing the Crystal back upon the
table

I stepped quite gayly out into the
street

The futures of my classmates I'd seen
pictured

Ten years would pass on swiftly mov-
ing feet.

But when half a century's passed by
them

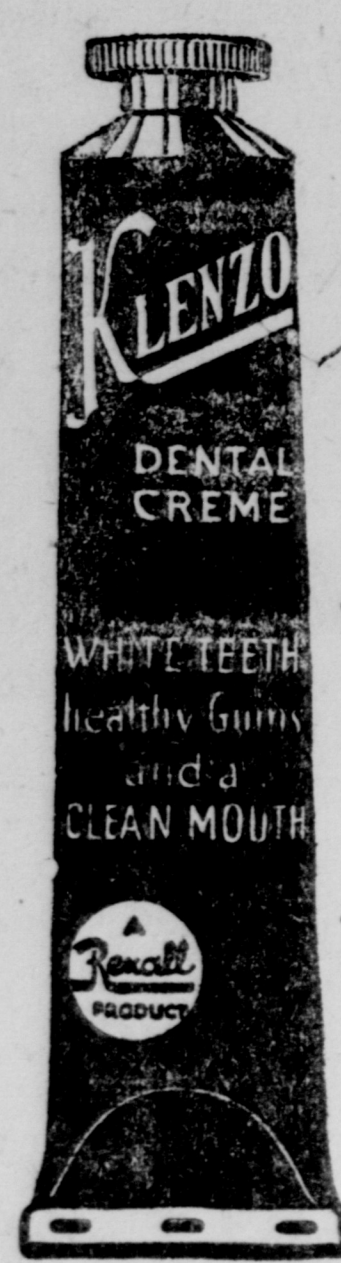
And those classmates are all old and
gray

They'll relate to their children's chil-
dren

Bright tales of dim, by-gone days
Bright tales of living and learning

When they practiced the Golden Rule
As they did in 1921

In the old Vocational School.



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dentifrice. And it is easily found,
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