

MUNICIPAL AUDITORS' REPORT SHOWS DEBIT BANK BALANCE, LOAN HAS BEEN REDUCED

Receipts Have Not Been Up to the Mark of Other Years—Upwards of \$5,000 Paid in Since July 1st—Not Shown in Report — Rev. Mr. Guion Officiated as Chaplain.

The report of Auditor Carter, submitted to the York Municipal Council on Tuesday afternoon showed a bank indebtedness of \$27,944.43. Following the close of the last fiscal year, a loan of \$26,000 was made to enable the business of the county to be carried on. The sum of \$10,000 has since been paid on the loan, but over-expenditure brought the bank indebtedness to about what it was at the beginning of the year.

Secretary Treasurer Scott announced that between \$5000 and \$6000 had come in since July 1st, after the books had been closed, which had him credited to the amount of the indebtedness.

The Council assembled at 2.30 o'clock with Warden Allan in the chair. He spoke words of welcome to the Council and then called upon Rev. G. W. Guion, acting Chaplain in the absence of Rev. M. H. Mason who opened the proceedings with prayer.

Coun. W. G. Gaynor in the absence of Premier Richards called the roll, showing all the members present except Couns. Burrell of Manners-Sutton and McMullin of Canterbury.

Rev. G. W. Guion

The acting Chaplain then briefly addressed the council and was listened to with the closest attention. He was glad to note that the members had returned with their ranks unbroken by death, but he was told that several members had suffered from illness. He went on to say that the present was a very serious time for those who enjoyed the confidence of the public and it was certainly necessary for them to seek divine guidance. The responsibility of leadership rested upon them and it was important that they should live up to the great principle of righteousness. A proverb written centuries ago, set forth "that righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people." That proverb had often been vindicated, but he regarded it a challenge to public men of the present day. He urged the Councilors to work with a view of building up the morale of the people, so that all might have their share of the good things with which God has blessed this land.

The Rev. gentleman closed his eloquent address with a very striking poetical quotation which began with the words, "God give us men at a time like this."

The Auditors Report

The Secretary-Treasurer then read the auditor's report which was as follows:

Fredericton, N. B.,
July 5th, 1932.

To the Warden & Councilors of the Municipality of York.

Gentlemen:—

I have audited the Books, Accounts and Vouchers from Dec. 1, 1931 to June 30, 1932 and beg to report that all moneys received as shown by the Duplicate Receipt Books have been paid into the Bank together with an over-deposit of \$2.00 and that all payments have been made by cheque.

Cash Statement is as follows:

Total Ordinary Receipts	\$38,305.80
Loan from the Bank,	 26,000.00
	\$64,305.80
Over Deposit	 2.00

	\$64,307.80
Payments.	
Bank Overdraft, Nov. 30	 21,142.66
Total General Accounts,	 37,367.95
Repayment on ac. of loan	.. 10,000.00
School Drafts	 7,741.62
	\$76,252.23
	\$11,944.43
Bank Bal. as per pass-books	.. 11,855.37
Cheques outstanding	 89.06
	11,944.43
Balance of Loan	 16,000.00
Total Bank Indebtedness	.. 27,944.43
I have also audited the Road Account for the period from Dec. 1, 1931 to June 30th, 1932 and report the statement as follows is correct:	
Bank Balance Dec. 1, 1931	.. 1,050.24
Receipts,	 3,685.73
	4,735.98
Payments to Pro. Gov't	 1,412.73
Balance in Bank	 \$3,323.25
Yours respectfully,	
ROBERT CARTER, C.A.	

The report was received and on motion of Coun. Morrison was referred to the Committee on the Secretary-Treasurer's Accounts.

The Warden stated that he had received an invitation for members of the Council to visit the new nurse's home tomorrow (Wednesday) afternoon at five o'clock.

On motion of Coun. Ebbett the invitation was accepted.

The Warden appointed the following Committees:

Secretary-Treasurer's accounts — Couns. Coburn, McMullin, Stannix, Seymour, Manuel, Allan Nason, Boone, Gould, W. Nason, Liston, Barry, Griffin, Fisher, Dobie, Christie

Public Accounts— Couns. Gaynor, Robertson, Gould, Saunders, Clarkson.

By-Laws— Couns. Pugh, Hinchey, Kirk, Cameron, Pond Everett, Morrison.

On motion of Coun. Ebbett the Council separated until ten o'clock Wednesday morning to allow the Committee to meet.

LAW ALLOWS THEM IF THEIR MOTHERS DO

Westport, July 5—If the new semi-nude bathing costumes are all right with the mothers of the wretches and if the girls can wear them without a sense of shame, they are all right with Chief of Police Norman B. Hopkinson, who declared tonight there would be no police censorship of bathing suits on Horseneck beach this summer.

"If a girl can, with her mother's permission, done a bathing suit and appear in public without shame, I will not interfere," he declared.

Horseneck beach is a favorite watering-place for the Fall River younger set.

AN AMERICAN DESCRIBES THE SPIRIT OF CANADIANS REGARDLESS OF DEPRESSION

(Bob Davis in New York Sun)
Canadian Pacific, En Route to Vancouver—Westward ho! on the Dominion Mountaineer, eighty-eight hours from coast to coast.

Despite the worldwide commercial and political disorders now confronting civilization the empire north of the United States is taking it on the chin with good grace and carrying on, firm in the conviction that there is light ahead. After a four day's journey across the prairies and over the mountains I am of the opinion that these Maple Leafers will never surrender to reverses. It is not of the split milk that they are thinking, but only of the future. They have accepted with good grace the shock that followed the deluge of Soviet wheat; the depreciation in stocks and bonds; the crash among the brokers; the drop in the pound sterling; the widespread unemployment. To be sure, our neighbors have not been called upon to face the spectacle of banks failing by the thousands, as in the United States, nor yet are they mortified by corruptions on the bench, or the domination of gangsters defying the State. Still, Canada, like the rest of us, has her troubles; problems that occupy the public conscience. But, as I said before, her attitude is valiant, and therefore inspiring.

Three Canadians—a farmer, a manufacturer and railroad man, with whom I conversed in an observation car gave me a flash of the true spirit that pervades the Dominion. As everything that they said was important, or seemed so to me, I will let them do all the talking:

"My people came from Manitoba and Saskatchewan," said the farmer. "I am 58 years of age and not since I was 10 has a spring come around that I haven't walked behind a plow or driven a tractor through the soil. I am used to horses and cows and barnyards, and whenever it is necessary I can work with my hands. I

still own the harness and the wagons we used before the autos came in, and I can go back to them. We didn't open up this country and settle here to be licked by a spell of hard luck. I have children and grandchildren, and if I thought any of them had come to the belief that the world was on the brink of ruin it would sicken me to death. It took us a hundred years to get this country started in the right direction. Is it going to be sidetracked by a three-year spell of depression? If that's what's in store for us we are a lot of damned fools and deserve whatever happens. Look out these car windows; north and south as far as the eye can reach and see, the green prophecy of next season's wheat crop. It won't gather itself. Man power must do that. Think back thirty years when Dr. Seger Wheeler and his wife of Rosthern, Saskatchewan, sat down at a kitchen table and hand picked a bushel of perfect wheat kernels to be planted and gathered again and repicked, and replanted and again repicked so that in the end they would develop the finest wheat in the world; of others who made similar experiments. Did those pioneers, whose labors brought millions to Canada, throw their time away? Can the crooks and speculators and the politicians and the slackers stop this country, or any other country, and turn prosperity into starvation? Rot; absolute rot; and more rot. Nothing can stop us....."

For want of words, and evidently aware that he was speaking in a burst of deep emotion, but none the less convinced that there was no such thing as permanent disorder, the farmer flung on his hat and detrained at Broadview in the heart of the Manitoba wheat belt. His confidence in the future was inspiring.

"What he says is perfectly true," remarked the manufacturer, "and if representatives of all other occupations and professions had as much confidence in the resistance of the country as that farmer has there would be no uncertainty about tomorrow. My business—lumbering machinery—is in pretty bad shape, not because of any act of mine but because of the insidious whispering that emanates from rank quitters. In my plant I hung a sign containing two words: 'DON'T WORRY.' I got the idea from a newspaper article, but I lost the clipping."

"Does this happen to be it?" asked the railroad man, fishing a piece of reprint from his vest pocket and passing it over to the manufacturer.

"The very thing. I read it to the whole car."

In a strong and sympathetic voice, the manufacturer, prefacing his action with a brief announcement that something important was about to be offered free of charge, read aloud the following anonymous advice to distressed mankind:

"I wonder why folks worry? There are only two reasons for worry—either you are successful or you are not successful. If you are successful there is nothing to worry about. If you are not successful there are only two things to worry about—your health is either good or you are sick. If your health is good there is nothing to worry about. If you are sick there are only two things to worry about—you are going to get well or you are going to die. If you are going to get well there is nothing to worry about. If you are going to die there are only two things to worry about—you are either going to heaven or you are not going to heaven, and if you are not going to heaven there is nothing to worry about. If you are going to the other place you'll be so damned busy shaking hands with old friends you won't have time to worry. So why worry?"

This homely philosophy made such a profound impression upon the occupants of the Canadian Pacific observation car that it is only fair to me here and now to make formal requests for the author's whereabouts. Thus can I pay my obligation for the use of his contribution, which is approved by a grateful constituency.

BY - ELECTION FOR QUEBEC SEAT IS COMING SOON

Montreal, July 1—Though Premier Taschereau remains reticent regarding the date of the by-election in Jacques-Cartier, to replace Victor Marchand, promoted to the Upper House of the Legislature, the Liberals and Conservatives of that constituency are aware that the announcement of the contest may come at any moment and are active in the matter of the choice of a candidate.

In Liberal circles the matter of choosing a Government candidate has engaged the attention of the local leaders for some time. The solution is not found as easy as expected because of the number of men offering themselves as standard-bearers, it is said.

The name of Fred A. Monk, Minister of Public Works in the Borden Administration, has often been mentioned in this respect. Mr. Monk rallied to the Liberal party in 1917 and since then has always been a stalwart of the cause being at one time president of the Reform Club. But lately, his name has been superseded by that of Theodule Rheame, K.C., who has represented the constituency in the House of Commons for many years, and who was defeated by George P. Laurin, at the elections of 1930. Lately Mr. Rheame has been prominently mentioned as Recorder of Montreal but he was put aside for Aime LeBlanc, K.C. His friends, who believe that he would be the best candidate in the pending by-election, are pushing his name ahead, and it is rumored that a strong delegation will soon meet him, to offer him the candidacy.

On the Conservative side it is still rumored that Camillien Houde, leader of the Provincial Opposition, will offer himself in order to re-enter the Legislative Assembly in time for the next session. If not, Dalbe Viau, Mayor of Lachine, is still considered as the strongest candidate.

We doubt the possibility of driving a human soul into a wrong course unless it isn't a very strong soul in the first place.

All the famous inventors of fairy tales have been men. When I told my wife this she said that might be true, but not all the men have been able to get away with it.

Red Rose Tea

BROWN LABEL, 20¢ 1/2 lb.

Red Label, 25¢ 1/2 lb.

Orange Pekoe, 38¢ 1/2 lb.

A woman who marries for money The young ladies attending the works more than eight hours a day. Teachers' Institute put the "Queen" One can be famously indignant in Queen street yesterday. without losing his temper. Why If a mob had any sense there would be no mob.

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