

New Head of Borden's Started as Chore Boy

Harry A. Cronk's Career Began in a Country Creamery Less Than Thirty Years Ago

REAL ROMANCE

Harry A. Cronk who was recently elected president of the Borden's Farm Products Company, Inc., one of the largest dairy distributing companies in the world, and of Borden's Farm Company, Ltd., of Canada, began his business career less than thirty years ago as chore boy in a country creamery. Today, in addition to his other duties, he directs the laboratory at New Jersey, Westchester and California divisions of the company.

Born in Chittenango, N.Y., Mr. Cronk had a connection with the dairy industry as a milk dealer in his home town after school hours. After leaving high school for two years, it took work with a butter packaging company, serving in various capacities, including supervisor, in Chittenango, Halcottsville, New York. He was engaged with the company several weeks before he became head of a creamery at Binghamton, N.Y. In the spring of 1904, he left the company which he took over from his father and remained with him as manager. Subsequently he was appointed to the farm distribution division and later was promoted to the general management of all the Borden plants in Ontario and Quebec Counties.

In 1914 Mr. Cronk was sent to the Chicago division of the Borden Company as production manager. Four years later he was transferred to New York. He was elected vice-president in charge of the production here in 1918, and in 1921 he assumed the general management of the company, holding his position until his most recent promotion.

Britain's "Safety Glass"

It is Bullet-Proof and Non-Discolorable, Laboratory Tests Show

In describing the new "safety glass," which is asserted to be "non-splintering, non-discolorable and non-inflammable," and which was recently patented by an English firm, The London Daily Telegraph notes some of the tests to which it has been subjected and its appearance as follows:

"Tests at Faraday House Testing Laboratories have been made of the new glass. Subjected to a powerful mercury vapor lamp for twenty-four hours it showed no discoloration although the temperature of the glass when under test was about 77. When service revolver bullets were fired at the glass at distances of ten and twenty-five yards the glass was pulverized to a depth of 1.22 of an inch."

"In a recent test at a laboratory identified as 'ordinary glass' it can be made in any shape or size (within the limits imposed by the protective raw materials) and in any thickness, from that of the thinnest optical glass to that of bullet-proof glass."

The facts that metal is not made with the ordinary celluloid (nitrocellulose) which upon exposure to the sun's rays becomes discolored even in temperate zones and that it is not inflammable are advantages claimed for it by manufacturers."

Britain Plans Curb on Forced Labor

Gradual Elimination of Service in Kind in Tropics is Aim of Dominions Secretary

London.—The Dominions Secretary, G. C. M. St. Arnaud, at a League of Nations conference on forced labor here, referring to the survival of this institution in Africa, said the question was how quickly to limit and in time eliminate those forms of customary service in kind. He referred particularly to public roads and irrigation works, of which service in kind is still held indispensable in some backward areas.

The Colonial Undersecretary, William A. Ormsby Gore, said forced labor had been eliminated practically everywhere in British territory outside of tropical Africa and its main use today, whether for native or protec-tive governments, was in connection with roads.

He claimed that conditions under which compulsory labor was resorted to by British administration were comparatively free from abuses.

Honest?

An Irish youth applied for a situation at a junior clerk in the office of a large firm. "Pat," said the manager at the end of the interview, "I am afraid that you are not strictly honest. I've heard some whispers that you were a little untrustworthy when you were at school. You must have a perfectly honest lad here." "Faith, an' Oi can show you a certificate of honesty that will make ye change yer mind entirely," said Pat, as he pulled a sheet of paper from his pocket. The manager read it and then asked, "Who wrote this?" "It did, sir," was the reply. "And is it a certificate in your own writing a proof of your honesty?" inquired the manager. "Sure it is, girl!" said the Irish youth. Because Oi know more about myself than anyone else, and if Oi wasn't honest Oi wouldn't have told ye Oi wrote it myself!"

He who loves goodness harbours angel, reveres reverence, and lives with God.—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

LIMERICK CORNER

Joyous Jingles By Gifted Rhymers
Here are this week's winners that have been selected for publication:

Try Wrigley's Gum.
Wrigley's, oh, mammy and pappy,
The flavor is certainly snappy.
Just take it from me,
If you chew it with glee
You'll live a long life and die happy!

Mrs. S. K. Putman,
R.R. 1, Bixby, Ont.

Solomon's Farm

Have you heard yet of Solomon's

Farm.

Which in winter keeps both "him"

and "her" warm,
Quit your fortune schemes silly,
Invest in Chinchilla.

And start as it were a new fur farm.

Mrs. H. J. Dean,
R.R. 2, Guelph, Ont.

Dr. Williams Pink Pills

What's stopping out from you

stopper?
Try William's Pink Pills for pale people.

They do what they claim

The effect is the same

Whether took by O'Toole or Von Threll,

Mrs. E. Mills,
Box 297, Brantford, Ont.

Beecham's Pills

There was a young man named Joe

Silver,

Asked the "Doc" to prescribe for

his liver.

He said "Beecham's Pills

Will cure all your ills.

And will fix up your liver, young Silver!"

Mrs. D. G. Russell,
Box 153, Alliston, Ont.

Keen's Mustard

A woman named Deans who sang

ballads,

Until she tried Keen's

And now all the Deans,

Eat it to all of their salads.

D. E. Mowat,
R.R. 2, St. John's, Ont.

Pinkham's Compound

There was a young maid from Kentuck,

Who thinks herself awfully lucky.

She was sickly and pale,

Now she's hearty and halo

"Pinkham's," she said, "It's just ducky."

Mrs. Harry Nirvana,
Box 112, Wingham, Ont.

Alberta Coal

There was an old man from

Dranoil.

Who wanted to purchase some coal.

Pennsylvania Coal says he

Will never suit me.

I'll have nothing but Alberta Coal.

Mr. Wm. McQuigge,
R.R. 2, Havelock, Ont.

Stanfield's Underwear

There was a young gent here in Tara.

Who wanted to purchase some

coal.

Will never suit me.

I'll have nothing but Alberta Coal.

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