



THURSDAY MORNING, JANUARY 4, 1923

EDITORIAL

Music in the Public Schools

The introduction of music in the Public Schools of Newmarket is a step in advance of many towns and the parents as well as the pupils themselves should be thankful that this splendid opportunity is to be continued; Mrs. Mason having returned and entered upon the impartation of such instruction. Music is a great accomplishment, a protection against vice and intemperance to virtue. Music makes home attractive with an inspiring intellectual and moral effect. It has been proven in Newmarket that the introduction of music in the Public Schools is conducive to good order—Era. The Free Press has been recommending the consideration of the teaching of music in Acton schools. Newmarket's experience in this regard has evidently been satisfactory.

Anticipate, Yes! But Let Accomplishment Follow: An old-time favorite subject for debates was: "Resolved that anticipation is productive of more pleasure than realization." However debates on that subject may be decided, there is no question but that anticipation is the source of a great deal that is pleasant and helpful. But some young people rely too much on this form of satisfaction... They live in a roseate future, enjoying pleasures that may or may not be realized, and are so well satisfied that hard work and achievement seem to matter very little. Now, at the beginning of a new year there should be serious reflection upon the part we each are to have in the activities of the future. We all recall a number of people who have kept themselves drugged with anticipatory pleasures, and have amounted to very little in the present. There was the cut-at-elbows man who was generally sitting on a baggage truck at the railway station, explaining to amorous loafers his plans for making a fortune. There was the girl who layed a bed full eleven in the morning, who was always talking about the nice things she was going to do for mother some day. When the pleasure of anticipation becomes only a form of day-dreaming it is as dangerous as one of the drugs whose effect is to create agreeable illusions. It is only safe when it has some basis of reality. If you are doing your best to-day, you have a right to anticipate the good of to-morrow, but not otherwise. If you are doing your best, there will be the definite accomplishment of real aims and of worth-while ends.

The Bank About Wage Slaves

The wage system has been cursed by every tyro in reform. We have heard talk of wage slaves, and the scream that their condition is little better than that of pre-war negro slaves. Indeed, some say they are worse off, as the slave was cared for by his master and felt he was one of the family, while the wage-master is cold, aloof and heartless. All this is pure bunk. You can easily prove that it is by asking any hired man how he would like to be bodily owned by his boss, as was Uncle Tom. To do an honest job for money is the most equitable and the decentest way of doing it... You can prove this by your instincts. When a man approaches you with a proposition, and says he does not want any profit, his soul is above money, and he is actuated by altruism; you punch the button signalling the house detective to keep an eye on him. You only do business with satisfaction with any man when you see clearly that he is going to make a profit. Whoever tries to get something for nothing is a cheater. Beggars are nuisances and the worst type of menace to the poor. It is an open question whether most benevolence, money doling and "all gifts do not create more harm than good. The one transaction that is clean as a hound's tooth, square and solid in the eyes of men and wholly acceptable to God, is to pay a man a honest price for his labor or his goods. America is founded on the wage-system. It is the corollary of democracy. It was not devised. It grew, it is a process of evolution. It is the best way we have found so far in which one free man can serve another and lose none of his manhood. It has its drawbacks, because humanity has its imperfections, and it is human. Crafty employers will underplay workers, and lazy workers will swindle employers in all probability to the day of judgment. Get the buying and selling and wages of the world equitably arranged, and thousands of laws would disappear from the statute books, hundreds of charitable organizations would close their doors as no longer needed. Fantastic economic theories would vanish in thin clouds, the capital letters of Capital and Labor would be permanently replaced by lower case and the industries of the world would bound forward as if touched by a magic spur. So fair, and you will not need that anyone save you to do so. Dr. Frank Crandall, in Shoe and Leather Journal.

What Ontario's Empty Jails Mean

One of the best proofs of the advantages of shutting off the booze business is the empty jails. The authorities don't know what use to put them to as the old star boarders no longer exist. If it were not for the ousting of officials from snug berths more than half the jails could be closed and a big expense curtailed. An empty jail is after all a fine object lesson to the county in which it is located. Don't forget one big reason why this condition exists and give due credit.—Brussels Post.

The Coal Strike Only Temporarily Over

While the people of this North American continent are endeavoring to keep their homes, offices, shops and factories as comfortable as possible these winter days, with the various sorts of fuel that are available, they will not relish the fact stated in a reliable United States paper that the United Mine Workers are setting aside two million dollars with which to finance the coal strike that they now expect to call next spring. The agreement of last fall was only a temporary one, and the miners have by no means given up their determination to force the unionization of all the soft-coal fields. They have already informed President Harding's coal commission that upon no other terms is any peaceful solution of the country's coal problem possible. It looks as if Canada had better commence at once to exploit her own coal mines to the limit. These men who have such a love for strikes, which are of no material benefit to themselves, and spell disaster everywhere, are evidently not anxious for steady work. Fuel must be had. Canada, sooner or later, will be obliged to furnish fuel for her own needs.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Canada's bank deposits continue to grow. They aggregated \$24,000,000 more in November than in October. A similar increase is looked for in December.

Over in Russia a publisher offers a month's subscription for 1,200,000 rubles and a two-month's subscription for 3,000,000 rubles. Compared with that, \$2.00 for twelve months sounds pretty easy, doesn't it?—Barrie Examiner.

The Progressive federal member for Prescott, Joseph Binette, has announced a change in his party affiliation. Like his colleague, at Parry Sound, who left the Progressives a few weeks ago, Mr. Binette "believes it to be his duty to rally to the Liberal party."

The latest "baby trick" in the effort to smuggle booze to a banquet was tried by three officers of the New England Road Builders' Association at Boston. They provided whiskey in nursing bottles at the annual dinner last week. They were caught and summoned to appear in court.

Amalgamation of newspapers has become a common process in Ontario, in the effort to reduce costs of production. At the New Year the Chatham News and the Chatham Planet were united; W. J. Taylor, of the Woodstock Sentinel-Review, becoming the new proprietor of the combined dailies.

British official points out that Canada, per head of population, is buying \$13 worth of goods per year from the United Kingdom, as against \$59 worth from the United States. He submits these figures as proof of what development of inter-imperial trade would do for British unemployment.

The nefarious effect of race-track gambling at Windsor was shown in court in Detroit a few days ago. A boy of 18, arrested for bootlegging, declared that he was an honest, industrious boy, until he began attending the races and betting. He lost money, got into debt and went into bootlegging to make money faster.

The project of the Montreal Branch of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association to endow a fellowship in McGill University in economics, trade and commerce, is a most worthy act. A fund of \$14,000 will be provided and the fellowship is to be known as "The Montreal Manufacturers' Graduate Fellowship."

There appears to be a tendency in some sections of Ontario to reduce teachers' salaries from the high level attained the past three or four years. The Public School Board of Sault Ste. Marie passed a resolution, last week, giving the teachers there notice that their salaries would be reduced five per cent, starting February 1.

The enterprise of Vancouver, in the effort to make that city a great shipping port for grain intended for the European markets, must be admired. The city will bonus the establishment of private grain elevators in her port. Exemptions from improvement taxes for fifty years is proposed, the port is assured of an additional five million bushels of private elevator space.

Amalgamation of the great railways of the country has been effected in concrete form in Great Britain. On New Year's Day all railroads of England, Scotland and Wales, except the London urban lines, were amalgamated into four big systems. Old familiar names, like the London & Northwestern and the Great Eastern, will disappear, and the only one that is retained, the Great Western, will take on new significance.

In a speech at the annual banquet of the Ontario Commercial Travellers' Association at London last week, Edgar Watson, M. P. P., chairman of the Special Committee of the Legislature to investigate hotels, urged this significant idea: "If liquor is ever again to be sold in hotels the demand should emanate from the public, and not from the hotelmen." The people have already repudiated and officially expressed their desire respecting the matter, at the polls.

WHAT TIME HAVE YOU?

There is something very interesting in the way a timepiece reflects the time of day. The watch has never been properly regulated. They are not wound at specified times and kept clean. On the other hand, there are daily dial washers which must be regarded as an essential part of our diet rather than as a luxury.

The question of the value of poultry meat is a question of time. No doubt, the results of their researches have been published from time to time. The following is a brief summary of the results of their experiments:

"What time have you?" It is a very direct question, and one would suppose it to be a direct answer, but it is not. Many people are very fond of poultry meat. "Well, I'm afraid my watch is right." "I'm slow compared to the factory whistle." "My watch needs cleaning and I'm afraid it's not very accurate." "No, I'm afraid the answers you are likely to get when you make an inquiry about the time. And it sets you to wondering what time it is, and what time it is in the case of other meats is often overlooked. The time of day is the same in poultry as in other meats, but the amount of indigestible nutrients in poultry is small." Summing up these experiments, it is evident that a slightly earlier portion of the day is a better time for nourishment than other meats. As fat "urnishes more heat per unit weight than protein or carbohydrate and more protein than fat is somewhat more difficult to digest but less heat is produced." Thus, it is evident that it must be kept in mind that as a rule the former are the more expensive.

Common or domestic fowl contains more protein than either pork or poultry, about average in protein content, but turkey contains relatively little fat, refuse about 3% more protein and the same proportion of fat.

One night a man took a little taper out of a drawer and lit it. And began to ascend a long winding stair. "Where are you going?" said the man.

"Away high up," said the man, "higher than the top of the house where we sleep."

"And what are you going to do when you get there?"

"I am going to show the ships out at sea where the harbor is," said the man. "For I stand here at the entrance of the harbor and see the ships far out on the stormy sea, gay, looking out for light even now."

"Alas! no ship could ever see my light," said the little taper. "It is so small."

"Well, my man, go up to the top of the lightning rod; this is a lighthouse they have built for me."

"I am going to show the ships out at sea where the harbor is," said the man.

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