

"THEY" MEANS YOU

I said: "I am disgusted at the way they let things go; they shirk the plain duties, and they bungle things up so they ought to be more true!"

BEING A SHEEP

Some years ago the writer was looking at a flock of sheep in a luscious pasture. They were all nibbling grass contentedly, when suddenly, for no apparent reason, one of them began to run.

FOLLOWERS

It is no mean thing to be a true and loyal follower; to attach yourself heart and soul to man or organization that expresses your thoughts on fundamental principles better than you can express them, and that can point out ways of realizing your ambitions that you, unaided, could hardly have discovered.

SIZE OF EGG IMPORTANT

We have it on the authority of no less a person than the Dominion Poultry Husbandry Commission that eggs of small size are becoming more and more pronounced the longer the breeding for high egg production is continued.

WHY HE RETURNED

Sam was struck on the head by a steam shovel and his unconscious form was carried to the hospital by fellow workers. The doctor reported that the injury was serious, and everyone expected Sam to be incapacitated for some time.

The Free Press' Short Story

On the Trail of the Sheep Lifter

BY FRANKLIN WELLES CALKINS

"Sandy MacKay was getting the noon meal at the sheep camp when Billy Drennon came dawdling up. 'I've hit the trail of the killer!' he shouted. 'Yes, sir! It's a buffalo wolf—big enough to drag a Cotswold we into the gap. There is the bunch of wool, blood and tracks at Wagon-Hound Springs.'"

"Sandy the herder, once a cowboy, owned an interest in the herd's sheep that fed in the summer on the Wagon-Hound Flats of the Rosebud Range, in the foothills. Precipitous unscalable ledges surrounded these flats on three sides, although several small streams ran through canyon gaps to the prairie below.

"The Drennon-MacKay herd numbered some five thousand merinos and a newly purchased band of well-bred Cotswolds. So far the Cotswolds had refused to mix with the others. They were sandy and his dog so much trouble that when Billy Drennon came home from school, he was sent out to help.

"At the time that Billy became a Cotswold, the whole herd was counted. There were one hundred and eighty-seven when there should have been one hundred and ninety. Nine days later two more Cotswolds were missing. It was less than a week after that count that Billy made his excited report to Sandy.

"After a hearty meal the two herders made their way to the Wagon-Hound Springs, which were in a depression at the head of a mountain gap. Sandy carefully examined the ground at the headwaters. On the sands there were wool, fresh blood and the trail where the head sheep had been dragged. Following this trail were the tracks of a large animal of the wolf species; and apparently there had been at least two marauders at work. All traces of the robbers were lost on the rocky ledge of the gap.

"'Well,' said Sandy, 'the Cotswolds come on to drink here 'bout midday. We'll send him to take turns, watchin' 'em. I'll send to the ranch for a rifle, first. He'll come over with fresh grub.' During the heat of the day that following Billy lay out under the agave-bush. His hiding place was on a rise that he had chosen for its cover and a wearisome business and saw no signs of the marauders. Sandy's dog on the next day, gave the same report.

LOCAL HEALTH ADMINISTRATION

Suggested Methods of Improvement in Existing Conditions. Mr. Neill Chamberlain, the Minister of Health in England, in speaking of the local administration of the public health in that country, referred to the "obolete, cumbersome, illogical, wasteful and unjust" character of the municipal health work in his country.

The Ontario system, briefly as follows: Each city, town and village and township has a local board of health and a medical officer of health. There are approximately 200 of such local health governments in Ontario. In but eight of these, including the principal cities, there is a full-time municipal health service. In all the others the organization consists chiefly of a part-time medical man of health, who is a practicing physician, with a rate of remuneration and subject to the various well-known disabilities of a part-time professional man.

There are a few notable instances where the local health officer, despite the fact that he is a full-time professional man, gives much better service than might be expected. But as a rule the administrative functions of the public health work are neglected. The former chief medical officer of the Local Government Board in England in speaking upon this subject in reference to England and Wales 1,727 sanitary authorities not including 42 county boroughs. The total of 1,809 compared with 317 education authorities and 635 boards of health.

The township, towns and villages of Ontario annually spend in the aggregate, considering the health work for this purpose, without much to show for it. The figures for the year 1924 show that there is spent on the salaries of the medical officers of health about \$400,000 and for public health work in places with a population of 100,000 or more a total of \$300,000. For places with full-time health organizations the salaries of the medical officers of health are about \$40,000 and for the public health work part from this salary bill the sum of \$1,953,896.00.

Much of this expenditure is wasted or at least misapplied. There is no concerted effort to combat diseases such as cancer, tuberculosis or the venereal diseases. There is no adequate pre-natal care of mothers and infants and the incidence of tuberculosis ranges high. The medical inspection of school children is only beginning and education of the public in the principles of hygiene, without which no administration can successfully operate to the best advantage, is sadly neglected. Government expenditure for tuberculosis for 1923, despite the fact that year by year the government spending is increasing amounts in the work of the Department of Health.

There are various methods of dealing with material dust. Some persons get rid of what is most visible from day to day, but look to the annual housecleaning for thoroughness. Then carpets are up and curtains are down, and clean rags, and brooms are used. After such a thorough cleaning, acute discomfort are perfectly synonymous terms.

Some persons have violent and very sporadic attacks of domestic purification. No one knows when the attacks are coming; they are as amusing as visits of a haunter. After such a thunderclap no speck of dirt can be discovered anywhere, and the weary but contented housewife assures that none will ever be discovered again. Pops, after one of these outbreaks, remarks to his wife, 'Big do now, presto! a resolution of cleanliness in the future; how long it will last I can't say.'

The annual housecleaning does not do. It gets to be biennial, and then quinquennial, and so gently sinks away into the slough of forgetfulness. The furious resolution to clean in future does not do, either. We get out books in a hurry, we join classes, and go to lectures. But how long it will last you can guess.

THE LIGHTS OUT

The evening lesson was from the Book of Job, and the minister had just read the story of the blind men touching the elephant. The minister, who was scarcely a moment's time in view of the sudden and startling fulfillment of this prophecy, so shall spend a few minutes in a lecture for the week's lighting company.

THE SONS OF JUDAH

The young minister, making his first call in his new parish, found himself greeted by a deacon upon a corner of the Baker's they front piazza with old "Uncle Jimmy." He hardly knew how to come there. Of course he had not expected to find Dan Baker at home in the afternoon, but he had counted on a call on his wife; and instead, here he was upon a corner of the piazza with Mrs. Baker's father-in-law, old, crippled Uncle Jimmy. Uncle Jimmy's sideways friendly blue eyes studied the young man's face.

"Don't be 'fraid," he said cheerfully. "Man and Panny will be all right. You might take it out on me, if you don't mind. I've got all the time these two months. I think most, too much of it, and I'd take it real kind of you."

It was incredible, even had the minister wanted to resist. He let the old man out on a talk of his early life, and the years before the rheumatism conquered him. Uncle Jimmy told of it by reciting his long years of a career of the defeated hopes and plans. There was no word of complaint; indeed, his tone was almost of importance. He said at the end of the story he looked up. "I'd admire to have you read to me before you go," he said. There's a bible we was upon a corner of the piazza with Mrs. Baker's father-in-law, old, crippled Uncle Jimmy. Uncle Jimmy's sideways friendly blue eyes studied the young man's face.

"Certainly I will read them," the minister answered, surprised. "But in the afternoon, he caught sight of his own would his father-in-law—something closer to human life?" The old man turned his wrinkled brow on the young one. "Well," he said, "I suppose it does sound queer, but maybe there ain't anybody can tell right off who will help someone else most. Now me, when I get real down-hearted, I read over the words of judgment that I set to myself. Now here are all these people nobody knows anything about. They lived their lives and passed away, leaving some of them with real precious—I suppose they were; but maybe some were failures, like me. But God remembered them all, and he knows of them. Folks forget them many thousands of years ago, but He didn't forget. He knew every one of them."

"I tell you there are times when there is a heap of comfort in those bits, and I ain't ashamed to say so. So I know that somewhere in His lists old Jimmy Baker's name is put away, safe and sure." The young minister's firm hand closed over the old, twisted one. "Thank you, my friend," he said.

THE SPEED GUESSEING DRIVER IS A MENACE

Too many drivers believe in their ability to judge their rate of travel without the aid of the speedometer to register their speed. A letter story is told of a taxicab company manager who called upon a driver to prove that he was going only 20 miles an hour at the time of the accident. The driver took the wheel of a car equipped with a speedometer. A card-board was placed over the meter. When the driver had reached what he estimated to be 20 miles an hour, the card-board was removed. It was found to be driving at 36 miles an hour—and he was an experienced operator.

Statistics show that the majority of traffic accidents are caused by too much speed. In many cases, the driver fails to appreciate how fast he is really going. "Selling your speed to that car ahead or to other traffic is not always wise. Conditions of traffic determine the rate at which it is safe to drive, but every motorist knows that, above 25 or 30 miles an hour, he must be vigilant and unusually alert to prevent accidents.

Long week-ends for busy men

Without the telephone, the business man might find it impossible to take them. But now he goes away with an easy mind. No circumstances can arise in his absence of which he cannot be instantly advised by Long Distance. If a decision is needed, he can make it before hanging up the receiver. Holidays are necessary—and Long Distance makes them possible.

BIG CATCH OF FISH

In May of this year, 87,264,000 lbs. of sea fish were landed on both coasts of Canada, and the value of the catch in \$2,832,165, nearly a million dollars higher than in May, 1924.

On the Atlantic Coast the catch of mackerel, blue and silver was plentiful, and the lobster fishing brought more than twice the catch in the previous May, in spite of rough weather towards the end of the month.

On the Pacific Coast 1,847,000 lbs. of halibut were taken, compared with only 927,400 in May, 1924. The bulk of the halibut catch was sold fresh.

SAVE THE OTHER FELLOW

While working on a log drive, a lumberman fell into the water. A last, dizzy and nearly exhausted, he managed to grasp a big log and hold on to it. The current was so strong and swift that it swept his body under the log until his own feet struck on the other side.

Just as a comrade, who had run to his assistance, grabbed him by the shoulders, he caught sight of his own feet protruding on the other side of the log.

"I can hold on a bit longer, Jim," he gasped. "Have the fellow that's in head first."



Advertisement for Canada's Standard Car No. 6. Features a large image of the car and text: 'Question: What is McLaughlin-Buick's "Sealed Chassis" and what are its advantages? Answer: Every McLaughlin-Buick driving part is enclosed in an iron or steel housing to keep dirt and water out and lubrication in. The fan-hub, the motor, the starter-generator, the flywheel, the clutch, the transmission, the universal joint, the propeller shaft and the rear axle—all are completely protected. The McLaughlin-Buick Sealed Chassis is one of the reasons why McLaughlin-Buick cars last longer and are more trustworthy. S. V. KING REPRESENTATIVE FOR THIS SECTION Georgetown - Ontario'.

Advertisement for The Great Voice newspaper. Features text: 'There is one voice big enough to reach everybody. That voice is the newspaper. And it reaches us all every week. We talk about people, places and events that have become world-famous in a few hours--through the newspapers. And while we talk, millions of men and women are also discussing the same topics in all parts of the world--because they are newspaper readers. "Tell the wide world" or "tell the whole town"--through the newspapers. That is why newspaper advertising is successful. Newspaper advertising makes a constant call and exerts a daily influence upon all who read. This Service the Acton Free Press Performs for this Community'.

