## The Free Press Short Story

### AND ALL FOR ONE

BY JONATHAN BROOKS

of Lockerbie Hall, opening his season, and I'd certainly like to win one front door and finding Jimmy Byers. before we quit." "Won't you come in?"

"Thank you, sir," said Jimmy, strongly built youngster of seventeen in the middle of his last year at the school. He stepped in, and the Colonel closed the door.

"Take off your coat," urged\_Colonel Wagner, "and come in by the fire." "I wanted to talk to you, if you're not too busy." Jimmy replied, slipping out of

his heavy military coat. ed the Colonel leading the way to the idea that won." fireplace in his study. your mind?"

"Well, nothing very much," said Jim- | the team system, and everything?" my, sitting down in an easy chair before | "Oh sure," said Les, grinning, "Jimmy the blazing fire. "That is, it-may not taught him his lesson. He don't try to eem much of a problem to you, but it play. the whole game, any more." bothers me a lot. I talked to Lieutenant vice."

"Glad to help you if I can," the yourself?" Colonel said, lighting his pipe. , "What

team has several good players, who can want you to give me a digest of that

"No, sir, I'm getting along all right book. For your part, Moore," addressing in my classes," Jimmy explained. "But himself to Les, "you agree to quit nag-Twe been thinking about what I'm going | ging Jimmy?" to do when I get through this spring. "Yes, sir," Les agreed, "if Jimmy don't was made up of boys starting a charge flipped it into the net. I've about decided I'll not try for West take too long. We've got to play Nor- of the Light Brigade. Point. Had a letter from dad. He's wood in two weeks." been laid up in the hospital, though he does not say it is anything serious. He finished reading the book, and it wil Army, but this letter discourages the to say." idea. He doesn't say he wants to try "All right, then, we'll call it a trade," regulation hockey space, surrounded by Jimmy. something else, but-". Jimmy felt in said the Colonel. "I hope it works out his pockets. "I'm sorry I haven't got to everybody's advantage." his letter. Anyway, I've decided to go Wagner rose from his chair. in for business training. Looks to me like there's more of a future."

mind against military training. The But when Jimmy reminded Les that the Point offers a splendid general educa- Colonel's bargain stipulated there should

"But you see, Colonel Wagner," Jimmy interrupted. flushing as he did so "it does not look square to accept an education unless you want to use it."

the Colonel, "although I think you'd with it?" make a good officer, Jimmy. A good | "Probably feels the need of your exofficer has a good future."

"I expect you're right," said Jimmy. the sentence short and dodge Jimmy's "But then I've decided I ought to get cap, hurled at his head. along better in some other line. So I've For the next three days Jimmy Byers been sort of hanging around the library. was busy every waking hour, as well I got hold of a book on railroad organ- as through some longer, harder hours isation, written by a man at Harvard. when he should have been asleep. He tells how several big railroad systems on the fourth day, he reported to Colonel were organized, how they were built the Wagner and handed him a twelve-page trouble they had getting started, and so summary of the book on railroads. The stuff, see?" forth. It's better than a novel. Gives Colonel thanked him, and reminded him out in the Northwest where I was raised Jimmy reported that afternoon. lots of people think railroads are their

very well," commented the Colonel. "You might be able to help the boys out."

I can do anything. Lieutenant Coleman the scrubs against the varsity, Jimmy two goals, and the only reason their demanded Billy. asked me, too, as manager."

hockey coach," said Colonel Wagner. discipline." Jimmy hastened to explain. riding me. Says I haven't any right to dogtrot en route back to the gymnasium.

prised to see his roommate, the husky Les Moore, preceding Colonel Wagner

prised. "You said you were going to library to read," he accused. "I did," Jimmy retorted. "You said

you would stay at home and study."

"I did," said Les, defensively. way to outsmart each other, hey?" "And both of you trying to put something over on me." laughed the Colonel.

programme—is that it?" "Bure," laughed Les. "Anyway, I do." | feeling unfamiliar with the game. "Jimmy's been telling me the story," fighting spirit bucked up the varsity so received the puck and started goalward

said Colonel Wagner. "As I get it, the that it overwhelmed the second team. with it, passing to each other, and waithockey team is not doing very well. Sit Next day it was the same story, with ing for Billy to come down and help "Well, we've got good material, but it was now playing a harder, steadier game overtook them. won't jell." Les explained. "Billy Arm- |-passing better.

strong is a good skater, and a good stick-handler. Collins is a whale of a complained Les Moore. Wednesday even- made a mistake a few minutes before goalie, and John Walte plays a strong ing. He and Jimmy were sitting in their the period ended. He called for time dense. But I don't know we pass all room. Billy Armstrong, to their sur- and gathered his team for a conference right, and team fine, but we don't crash prise, had dropped in. Their feud with "HI, Les," yelled Jimmy, motioning

HY, good evening, Jimmy," ex- through. Got one more game to play. claimed Colonel Wagner, head with Norwood. We've had a rotten

> "What makes you think Jimmy can help that situation?" asked the Colonel, relighting his pipe. "He tells me he

knows little about ice hockey." "Not much of a skater, either," interposed Jimmy Byers.

"Well, maybe so," said Les. "But when Billy Armstrong and his bunch basketball, Jimmy pulled us out of the hole. And when Billy came back, who was it handled him? Jimmy. He put "Sit down and warm yourself" suggest- the punch in the team, and he had an

"Is Armstrong behaving himself these days?" asked the Colonel. "Fitting into

"That's good. Now then, Jimmy," and Coleman, and I'd like to yet your ad- the Colonel turned to the smaller of

"No, sir, I guess not," said Jimmy. "Then, my mind's made up," said "Ice hockey, and my work," said Jim- Colonel Wagner. "Jimmy, you should go The out for the team. But before you do, I but give me a summary of it, and a "Nothing wrong with your standing?" criticism showing your feeling about the

"T'll get busy." Jimmy promised. "I've

Jimmy and Les walked home to their room through the snow and the cold "I'm sorry if you have made up your wind, quarrelling amicably as they went. be no more nagging about hockey. Les

"What gets me." mused Jimmy, as they entered their room in the dormitory, "is the Colonel's order for a digest "That's right, of course," murmured of that book. Wonder what he wants

pert knowledge," began Les, only to cut

slant on the railroads, because of his promise to join the hockey squad.

supported by Lieutenant Coleman, enemy team bigger, stronger, and more will try to smother Billy. This fresh he had never played much, except in a story of a well-organized, well-coached defense I'll keep the puck, and carry

"That's what Les Moore says," said and he found it difficult to refrain from with Lockerble's, out-skating and outswinging it. But as he scrimmaged with manoeuvring Moore's men. They scored got into the spirit of the sport. Not as margin was not larger was exceptional "I'm sorry we cannot afford a regular speedy as some of the other skaters, goal-tending on the part of Collins. goes." "He helps a lot, with the training and hard plugging. He kept at it, and the worked the puck down, only to be broken hockey, had scented the Norwood plan.

"Best practice we've had," Les Moore, as the squad left the ice at a That's what | "What's the matter with us, anyway?"

That night too, he refused to undertake a study of the varsity's trouble. And ignorance. Sunday there was no practice, naturally, but the boys took a long hike on snowshoes. On Monday Les and the Lieutenant asked Jimmy to play right wing on the varsity, replacing a boy named Jillson, to team with a boy named Maines, playing left wing.

"But listen," Jimmy objected. "I don't know enough about the game-" "You speeded up those scrubs to make

us play overtime," argued Les. "And we have to work out some new team system pretty quick," said Lieutenant Coleman. "The Norwood game is on

They overbore Jimmy's objections, and the sides of Lockerble's territory, and he took his place in the lineup. He play- Billy, matching speed with the best Nored as hard as he could, though still wood skaters, protected the middle.

"But there's still something lacking," his men were not piling up the score

Billy had culminated in a fight between gloves in the Lockerble gymnasium. "I think I know what it is."

early in the season." "Let's have it. Jimmy."

"Well, I think I know what the trouble is, but I dont' know enough about hockey to know the answer." Jimmy explained We've got a smooth passing game. We seem to work it down the rink pretty well. Everybody teams up all right. But we don't seem to get anywhere."

"What do you mean?" asked Billy. "We haven't got the blg kick, final punch. We don't smash through when we need it. Too slow. Need spark, so we can explode some goals."

"Rates! Want us all to go crazy?" "What would happen to our team work?" demanded Les.

"I don't know," said Jimmy. "I told you I thought I knew the trouble, but not the answer. Got to think more

"Can't talk me out of the passing game," declared Billy, belligerently. "Oh, you guys will laugh, because I used to puck down, determined to score. But grab the spotlight and make the pretty Waite intercepted the pass. Without

teamwork, or passing," protested Jimmy. "I said we needed something else."

day's final practice produce the solution. of the Norwood team were out of the Coleman and Captain Les Moore, left blocking Billy's shot, leaped out to meet Lockerbie Friday forencon, taking train him. Dismayed, he watched Billy drop for the sixty-mile trip to Norwood, it the puck to Maines, and the little chap

rather steep banks. Students swarmed . "Three to one, and we've got 'em worwarm in the near-zero weather, to cheer six-so badly beaten earlier.

ed up. Then the Norwood team appear- me or Maines; so you shoot." ed, and Les called the Lockerble players together at one end.

"We'll start with Byers and Maines; right and left wings; Armstrong, centre; Moore and Waite, right and left defense. and Collins, goal," said Lieuteant Cole-

"And every guy wants to fight," prothem is to try harder than they do." worked again, although two of the Nor-Jimmy, watching the Norwood men on Each time it was Jimmy who received the ice, and winking at little Maines.

get down by the goal. Out the star tied score by a despised team, fought

"Let's go, gang," yelled Les, jerking off his sweater and sliding out on the the Norwood captain called for a subice as the referee signalled it was time stitute. Jimmy hastily conferred with the to start the game. Without any rooters Les and Billy.

The story of the first period is the against a team of mixed abilities and of the goal, I'll shoot er over, and you The hockey stick seemed awkward, little coaching. Norwood's team toyed put 'er in. Hey?" Occasionally Lockerbie's passing game

Jimmy led a fighting six. as they huddled around the fire. ten: if Billy will stay back, in between will come back about the middle, at the be waiting there to break down the ice.

We'll be there, won't we, Maines." "Sure, s-s-sure," chattered Maines. "But we can't win by stopping Norwood," growled Billy. "Got to get some

"Wrong again, Billy," snapped Les. "Jimmy's got the idea. Stop them first.

The second period began. few minutes, Norwood slipped the puck past Russ Collins for her third goal. defense began to work. The stalward Moore and husky John Waite guarded

an encore on Wednesday. The varsity them. But each time the Norwood men

Norwood's captain, disgusted because

Jimmy and the taller boy with boxing around: "Listen! What we need is

"Can the riddles," muttered Billy. "Our teamwork and passing is slow "Well, for the love of lemons, soit it and even-gaited," explained Jimmy "Those grinning. "We need to break away quick-Norwood bables beat us nine to one er-get the jump, see? When we've had the rubber, they've managed to catch us before we could get within scoring dis-

"Go ahead, shoot," said Les,

patiently. "Next time we get the puck in territory, whoever gets it, pass to Mainor or me, at one side, in the middle," plained Jimmy hurriedly, his eye on the Norwood conference. "We'll hustle down to the defense. Billy, who's a much faster skater than we, comes tearing up and we slip him the puck just outside their defense. He's going so fast he'll get by them before they know what it's all about. Get the idea?" "Great stuff!" said Les.

"Where's y'r team work?" asked Billy. "Try it," insisted Jimmy. "We'll shoot you out at 'em like a snake's tongue."

"And they'll get stung!" yelled Les. Almost at once the Norwood -six, aroused by their captain, brought the plays. But I'm sold on teamwork, now." looking to see whether Jimmy was at "I didn't say anything against the his post, he flipped the rubber to the right side of the rink. Jimmy, waiting, received it and jumped toward the Nord goal. He saw little Maines scurry-

thing. Norwood figures to wallop us day Meeting the Norwood defense, Jimmy after to-morrow. By George, I won't without hesitating, passed the puck to stand for it. We've got to do something, his left out of reach of the guard. Then I'm not captain of a team that gets he scrambled around the defense, on the right side. Sure enough, Billy Arm-The other two boys echoed his deter- strong, skating like a speed champion, mination, but when Billy went away to swooped past, snatched the puck along his own room they had reached no with him and at that instant bore down enswer to the problem. Nor did Thurs- on the surprised goal tender. The rest When the squad, headed by Lieutenant play, and the goal tender, intent on

It was a pretty play, and even the All the Norwood student body, num- Norwood rooters applauded. Heartened. bering twice that of Lockerble, turned the Lockerble team redoubled its efforts out to witness the game, glorying in an It tried the place twice more before the unbeaten team. Norwood's rink was a period ended, but each time the goal small pond, scarcely larger than the was missed, once by Maines, and once by

on the banks, to look down on the ice. ried," said Les, as the boys huddled They yelled, whistled and sang, to keep around the fire during the intermission. "We can win this game," declared their team, and to discomfit the visiting Jimmy. "Here, Billy. Next time on that play, you shoot for the goal yourself Les Moore led his squad out on the see? You've passed three times. Goal ice for practice first, and the boys warm- keeper looks to you to pass. He'll watch

> "Where's the teamwork?" demanded Billy. "This is no one-star team." "No all-star team, either, or we'd be

out in front." said Les. The third period started. Billy unwillingly obeyed orders. Within three minutes Lockerbie scored, Billy shooting the goal after a hard fast dash down the centre. And two minutes later it "Big as a college team," commented wood men were trying to cover Billy. the puck from scrimmage, and snapped "The old teamwork is what we want," it in front of Billy as he skimmed down the ice. Norwood, confronted with a

with a frenzy. Baffled, with only a few minutes left,

d skillful, on its own ground, the Locker- man, probably, to do it. Now then. Get "The team does not seem to be doing few "pick-up" games with from ten to team of strongly built, good skaters, it around, and when I see you in front

"Thatta boy," exclaimed Les.

"Aw, whaddayuh think I am, a hog?"

up by the strong Norwood defense: Loc- First he had to elude a Norwood wing to kerble could not score, though Les and take a pass from Waite at his customary receiving point. That done, he started "I've got an idea. Les," panted Jimmy, down the sideline, about eight feet in-

you and Waite, but some in front of you, pass to the left. A Norwood defense, that will help the defense. Maines and looming up before him, jumped for the sides, and as you break up a play pass swerved to the right, and then winged from Billy, prepared to meet it. But, gathered to spring and block, he saw Billy did not have the rubber.

> At that instant, working as if one mechanism. Jimmy slid the puck to Billy who blocked it. turned and shot it into the net, all in one motion. three, for Lockerbie! Norwood's crowd bitterly disappointed, could not help applauding a beautiful play, executed as perfectly as if it had been rehearsed a

But high above the polite Norwood cheer shrilled a screaming deflance from

Children's Coughs and Colds Go Overnight

the other Lockerbie players to gather the four Lockerbie substitutes and Lieu- than the rest of us," explained Les tenant Coleman, mingling with a roar Moore. 'Doing the star stuff on your from the jubilant Les Moore. Two own hook and to heck with us, is one minutes of determined defense against a thing. But when we pull together, and a wild, surging Norwood attack saw the game ended. And a Lockerbie victory, why--" at last, four to three, with three goals

> "Aw, you guys make me sick," complained Billy Armstrong. This was on the train going home. Ten Lockerbie boys were deliriously happy, and Lieutenant Coleman admitted he hadn't had such a thrill since he got home from play. Every man for the team, see?"

"One for all," grinned Jimmy. "Somebody's been reading "The Three Musketeers!" laughed Lieutenant Cole-

through my head, you kick it all out again. Teamwork? Had me doing all told her mother on coming home, "cause

"That's because you could do it better

Lieutenant Coleman.

that it healed where properly applied.

The barber had used his electric clip- fertility and hatchability. The birds were "Yeah, and then, when I get that pers in cutting small Betty's hair. "I guess my neck wasn't clean," she

"That is real teamwork."

England, resulted in no material advantdeclared age in using fish meal instead of meatand-bone meal, dried buttermilk instead "And all for one," said Jimmy Byers. of dried skim-milk, or peanut meal instead of soybean meal during the pullet Sores Heal Quickly.—Have you a per- year. In this year, the best egg prosistent sore that refuses to heal? Then, duction and margin over feed costs was try Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oh in the obtained through the use of a combinadressing. It will stop sloughing, carry tion of meat-and-bone meal, dried skim-France: "You guys make me sick. You away the proud flesh, draw out the pus milk, and soybean meal. The results break up a good basketball team, put and prepare a clean way for the new in the second year were essentially the knock my head off-to teach me team oils and numbers of people can certify was not materially affected by the various rations. For birds over two years, it was found that a mixed protein ration gave better results than a simple protein ration in production, economic returns.

EGG PRODUCTION TESTS

Tests to determine the most economic-

ration for the production of eggs at

the Harper Adams Agricultural College,

"Youth is always too serious, and just that man used his vacuum cleaner on now is too serious about frivolity."-G.

single comb White Leghorns.

K. Chesterton.

# BANK OF MONTREAL

Established 1817

A presentation, in easily understandable form, of the Bank's

### ANNUAL STATEMENT

31st October, 1933

#### LIABILITIES

LIABILITIES TO THE PUBLIC	F6 88
Deposits	\$641,346,710.12
Notes of the Bank in Circulation : : :	33,819,807.50
Bills Payable	258,578.04
Letters of Credit Outstanding : : : :	6,151,280.54
(see off-setting amount [x] in "Resources").  Other Liabilities	10,642,442.25
Items which do not come under the foregoing headings, in- cluding \$9,000,000 advances from the Dominion Government under The Pinance Act	
Total Liabilities to the Public : :	692,218,818.45
LIABILITIES TO THE SHAREHOLDERS	8 6 6
Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits and Reserves for Dividends	76,317,090.20
This amount represents the shareholders', interest in the Bank, over which liabilities to the public take precedence.	
Total Liabilities : :	\$768,535,908.65
RESOURCES	
To meet the foregoing Liabilities the Bank has	
Cash in its Vaults and in the Central Gold Reserves :	<b>\$</b> 78,683,217.88
Notes of and Cheques on Other Banks	26,953,876.82
Money on Deposit with Other Banks	25,334,859.87
Government and Other Bonds and Debentures. a  Not exceeding market value. The greater portion consists of gilt-edge securities which mature at early dates.	816,967,375.69
Stocks	514,911.33
Call Loans outside of Canada	\$6,354,280.98
Secured by bonds, stocks and other negotiable securities of greater value than the loans and representing moneys quickly available with no disturbing effect on conditions in Canada.	·
Call Loans in Canada	7,607,169.32
Payable on demand and secured by bonds and stocks of greater value than the loans.	's '
Bankers' Acceptances	111,293.01
TOTAL OF QUICKLY AVAILABLE RESOURCES .  (equal to 71.15% of all Liabilities to the Public)	492,526,984.90
Other Loans	251,885,262.61
To manufacturers, farmers, merchants and others, on condi- tions consistent with sound banking.	1
Bank Premises	14,500,000.00
companies; the stock and bonds of these companies are en- tirely owned by the Bank and appear on the books at \$1.00 in each case. All other of the Bank's premises, the value of which largely exceeds \$14,500,000, appear under this heading.	
Real Estate and Mortgages on Real Estate	1,732,750.77
Acquired in the course of the Bank's business and in process of being realized upon.	
x Customers' Liability under Letters of Credit . :	6,151,280.54
Represents liabilities of customers on account of Letters of Credit issued by the Bank for their account.	
Other Assets not included in the Foregoing	1,739,629.83
Making Total Assets of	768,535,908.65 692,218,818.45
leaving an excess of Assets over Liabilities to the Public of	\$ 76,317,090.20

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PROFIT and LOSS A	CCOUNT	90 (40)
Profits for the year ending 31st October, 1933 Dividends paid or payable to Shareholders	\$3,060,000.00	\$ 4,005,153.59
Provision for Taxes, Dominion Government	. 508,558.81	
Reservation for Bank Premises	100,000-00	3,668,558.81
Balance of Profit and Loss Account, 31st Octol	ber, 1932	1,248,856.50
Balance of Profit and Loss carried forward	* • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	\$ A,585,451.28
CHARLES B. GORDON, President	W. A. BOG, JACKSON DOD	DS,

The strength of a bank is determined by its history, its policy, its management and the extent of its resources. For 116 years the Bank of Montreal has been in the forefront of Canadian finence.