

NO PLACE FOR THE OLD MAN

Wearied, discouraged, wrinkled and gray. The old man sat down by the way. He had hunted for work till his feet were sore.

"Just give me a chance," the old man said. "I'll show you I'm able to earn my bread."

"Get out of here," the agent said. "We have no place for an old guy here."

"If there is no place," the old man cried. "When the right of a living has been denied."

"Where all the old lay down their load. To be free from the hardships and cares of life."

"With no way of earning their daily bread. Denied a living and yet not dead!"

"Old friend, I'll turn you out to graze in a peaceful spot, for the rest of your days."

"Muttering low to himself, said he. "A place for the mule, but none for me."

Depression and Scurvy

In olden days famine and scurvy often went hand in hand—particularly when fresh fruits and vegetables in quantity were not obtainable.

"Give the children their morning orange juice. See that they secure green vegetables and salads of various kinds. Then you may forget the scurvy bugaboo."

SENSIBLE BREAKFASTS

Serve sensible breakfasts. Ham and eggs, pancakes, maccheroni, buns, lamb chops, cakes, blinis, corn bread, bacon and fried bread are all excellent foods but not one of them is an alkaline-reaction food.

Orange Meat Salad (Serves 6) 2 cups cold roast lamb (veal, chicken or duck) 4 oranges Lettuce

Baked Orange Meringue (Serves 8) 8 oranges 2 dates, stoned and chopped 1 tablespoon coconut 1 tablespoon raisins

Cumberland Sauce for Duck (Serves 4-6) 1-3 cup orange juice 1/4 cup lemon juice 1/2 cup powdered sugar

Mary—"I hear you intend to teach after you are graduated."

News and Information For the Busy Farmer

Red Onions at Premium That Montreal and Quebec markets are prepared to pay a premium for the red varieties of Ontario-grown onions.

Don't Want Fat Hogs It is particularly difficult in these days of lots of feed and low prices to get farmers to realize that the market does not want a fat hog.

Ontario Heavy Winner at International Show The showing made by Ontario farmers at the International Hay and Grain Show at Chicago.

The second championship goes to Mrs. Mary E. Maycock, of Millard, Prince Edward county, an exhibitor of navy field beans.

1,000,000 Pounds of Turkey Shipped to Great Britain It has been reported to the Ontario Marketing Board that between November 16 and December 9, over one million pounds of Canadian turkey meat will have been shipped to Great Britain.

Greater Care Needed At the concluding session of the Eastern Ontario Cheesemakers' Convention D. B. Shutt, leader of the A.C.C., spoke of the further elimination of cheese defects.

British Apple Market Mr. Andrew Fulton, overseas fruit representative, in a recent report states that the prospects for the quality Ontario apples in the United Kingdom continue satisfactory.

Winner for O.A.C. by the Saddle and Birkin Club of Chicago, in their annual Essay Contest, has been won by the students of the Ontario Agricultural College.

Pre-war Story "We better make a front-page story of this wedding," remarked the editor.

SILVER TONGUES

And then it happened! A gentle, a jocular, a casual, of too-lively lads through the doorway, and Daphane was leaning against the wall, merrily surveying the trio.

"Don't suppose it matters much to you," he observed. There was something almost resentful in his tone.

"Not this particular variety," Daphane said. "Nary a bush!"

"Paper!" he ejaculated. "On a fancy shoe like that? What in the world makes you think so?"

"New radiators? For the love of Mike woman, rescue me from the man who's thrust me into your paper tongue—and your radiator!"

"How to paint a little-slipper," Ran agreed gallantly. "But, honestly you must be a bit of a painter."

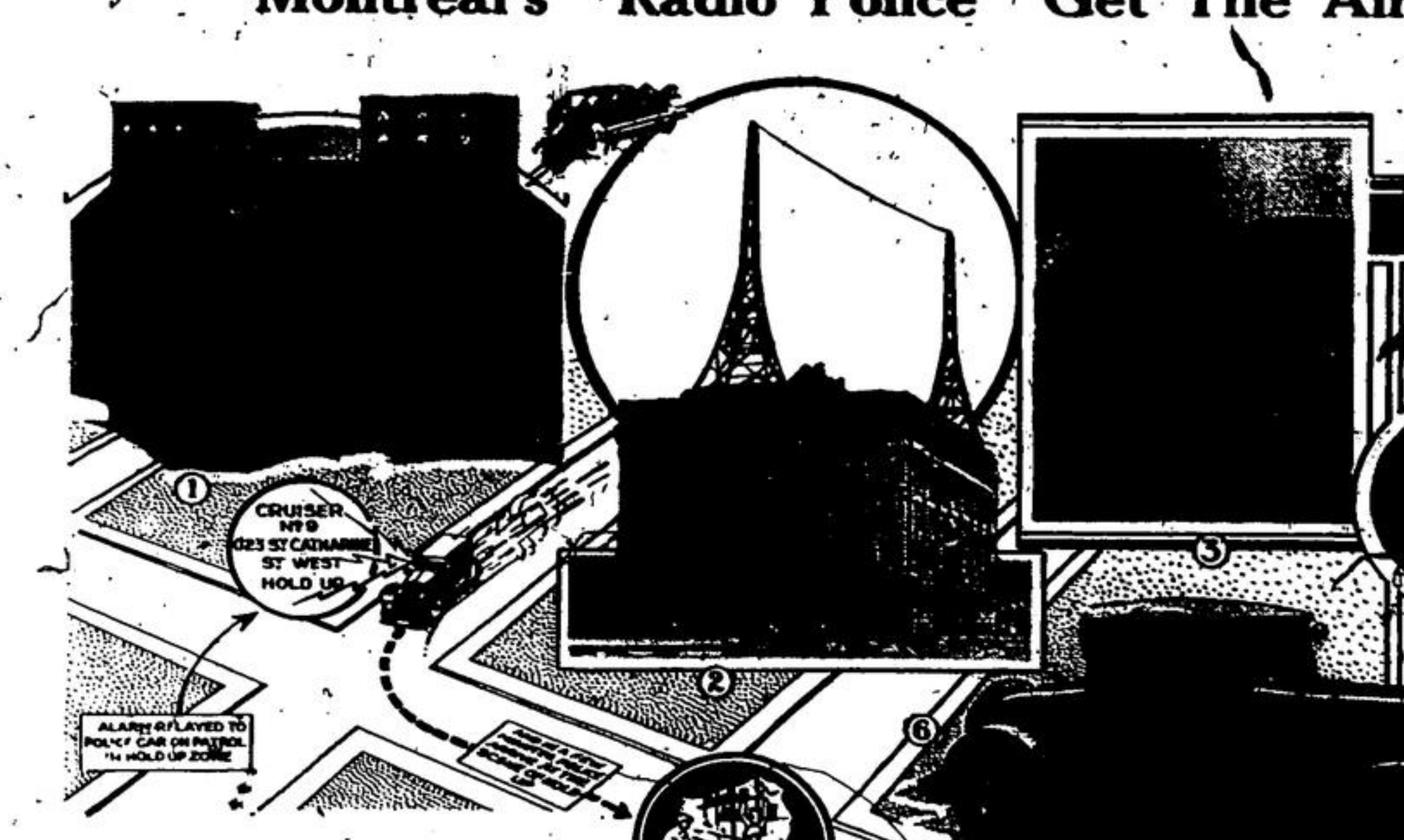
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Montreal's "Radio Police" Get The Air



A PAIR of giant steel antenna towers, rising one hundred feet above the roof of police headquarters on Godford Street, is the only visible indication that the general public has of the Police Radio System which will be officially put into operation this week.

Who Owns the Farm?

by Ted Bullock In the Sharecropper Record

President Edward Westworth of the C.P.R. has laid his finger squarely on the weakest point in all socialistic theory. He has declared that the sharecropper, the tenant farmer, the C.P.R. cannot and will not surrender control of their property to the state.

And, of course, he is dead right. The Duff Commission scheme to force both Canadian railway systems to accept what amounts virtually to the dictation of a czar is, when you stop to consider it, just a move to confiscate private property.

It may not have been intended to be that. But that is what it is. Socialism, the mild kind of socialism which is the usual type of nationalization of hydro power in Ontario, is an anomaly.

If you will sit down quietly in a corner somewhere and try to draw the lines between property which, under that theory, ought to be public and property which ought to be private, you will generate a first-class headache in ten minutes. And that is all you will get.

Let us assume, for purpose of argument, that I am a farmer. I own and operate two hundred acres, which I have cleared myself, seeded myself, and brought into production. I have built a barn and a house for myself, and have raised my own stock from humble beginnings.

Now suppose that some labourer who has sold a job here and there and drawn his reward in cash finds himself suddenly in a hole. A depression in his work, he cannot be allowed to starve.

He comes to me for help. If he asks for work, or for a bed and food for as long as his bad luck lasts, I'll give them to him if I can.

But if he comes along and says: "Your farm does not belong to you; it raises foodstuffs, and food belongs to the whole human race. Therefore your farm is public property, and I am going to take half of it"—if he comes along with a song and dance like that I am quite likely to smack him on the jaw.

He paid me for the use of his work in cash, and he has spent it. He had his property and he checked it away.

My reward I have invested in land, buildings and stock. It is mine. I made it. And I'd like to see any cockeyed theorist try to talk me out of it on the plea that the crops I raise, and the produce I have to sell, belong to the world.

Well, it seems to me it is the same with the C.P.R. Just because one company is big and another is small, just because one owner is a joint stock company and the other is an individual, you cannot fairly treat the two differently.

How can a man be justified in whooping for the confiscation of the C.P.R. unless he advocates at the same time that every taxicab ought to be snatched from its owner and given over to a government bureau to run?

Where lies the fairness in allowing the little chap to keep his property and facing the bigger chap to give his away?

People who go in for that kind of political thinking are the type who would try to play baseball according to football rules.

I can see no logical middle road between capitalism and communism. Our whole concept of life rests on the fact that what belongs to a man is his. If we start fiddling with that concept, we must go to the other sensible position and declare that anything which belongs to anybody belongs to everybody.

Oh, I know the socialist will tell you my point of view is archaic and narrow-minded; he will say it is inhuman and brutal. But is his any better?

If the Canadian government is allowed to take the owners of the C.P.R. how they must run their property, what can be done to prevent that same government from ordering me to write this column to the taste of the C.P.R. and from dictating to farmers just what crops they shall raise each year, and when they shall raise them?

It is all kinds of fun playing with economic theories. But when you start trying to fit one of them into common sense, you realize pretty quickly that there is a dark cloud to every silver lining.

Mortgage Sale

RESIDENTIAL PROPERTIES Under and by virtue of the powers of sale contained in a certain Mortgage there will be offered for sale by public auction on Saturday, the 10th day of December, 1932 at the hour of 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon at the Hotel McMillan in the Town of Georgetown, in the County of Halton, those certain parcels of land and premises situate, lying and being in the Township of Georgetown, in the County of Halton, and being described as:

1. A parcel of land situate on the east side of Main Street and West of Temperance Street according to a plan and survey made by Chisholm Miller P.L.S., and

2. A parcel of land situate on the north-easterly side of Charles Street in the said Town of Georgetown according to Yonge and Barber's survey of the said Town.

On the parcel first described there is said to be erected a one and one-half storey frame cottage consisting of six rooms.

On the parcel secondly described there is said to be erected a two-storey frame dwelling house in good repair.

The above properties will be offered for sale subject to a reserve bid. For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to Messrs. Graham, Graham and Boyer, Brampton, Ontario, Solicitors for the mortgage. Dated this first day of December, 1932. FRANK PITCH Auctioneer.

Wood!

No. 1 Hardwood, beech and maple \$3.00; Hardwood timbers and millwork \$2.75; Rails \$2.50 any quantity. Blocks of hardwood for Quebec heaters \$3.25. Prices are for wood delivered.

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100 CHICKS—FREE! If you are interested write and ask us all about this offer. FALL SERVICE BULLETIN Some still left, and free, gives valuable information. This is the 7th year of our own blood-tested stock, and our 5th year under Canada Approval, a reliable Government test. COD LIVER OIL down to per gallon, write for new prices. Inquiries should be made now for December and January Chicks. A few pullets still left for immediate delivery. Broay Chick Hatchery 61 CLAYBURN AVE. ST. CATHARINES, Ont.

SPECIAL AUTUMN AND WINTER DISPLAY OF Trimmed Hats and NOVELTIES of imported Fancy Linens and Scarfs FUR COATS Made to order and Repaired by Reliable Firm MISSES CLARIDGE Uptown Herald Block

Less than Three Weeks until Christmas WE have a nice selection of Christmas Cards which we can supply, with your name and greetings printed thereon, at a reasonable price. SEE OUR SAMPLES "The Herald"

100 CHICKS—FREE! If you are interested write and ask us all about this offer. FALL SERVICE BULLETIN Some still left, and free, gives valuable information. This is the 7th year of our own blood-tested stock, and our 5th year under Canada Approval, a reliable Government test. COD LIVER OIL down to per gallon, write for new prices. Inquiries should be made now for December and January Chicks. A few pullets still left for immediate delivery. Broay Chick Hatchery 61 CLAYBURN AVE. ST. CATHARINES, Ont.

The One Thing You Can Afford THE great national pastime this weather is squeezing the expenditure column so that it will remain in proportion to the revenue. The first step in this, of course, is making a decision as to what items are absolutely necessary to the well-being of our minds and bodies and consigning the balance to the limbo of "things we will have when times improve." YOU cannot do without your local newspaper for several reasons, the first of which is that as an intelligent citizen of the community it is necessary that you keep informed about what is taking place in that community: Whether your interests are being cared for in the governing of municipal affairs; what is transpiring at the schools, the churches; if grants are being made from public funds, or cut off, and why; what your community proposes doing about relief measures; where foodstuffs, meat, wearing apparel, wood, coal may be bought to best advantage; where you may sell or trade some used article, or buy such an article to advantage. All the intimate personal news! the deaths, births, and marriages, and the thousand and one other occurrences that go to make up the life of a community. THAT is the function of the weekly newspaper. Its news columns each week carry the story of the activities of the community and in addition the effective news of the world at large. Its advertising columns bring into your home the best offerings of the stores and shops with prices and description. The classified advertising column is a meeting place for buyers and sellers in every conceivable line. "THE HERALD" costs you but three cents a week. If you will read it thoroughly, intelligently, you will receive many, many times over a return in value. And The Herald is a good paper for the family to read. There are many things children may learn from its columns, but nothing they should shun. Its columns are clean, carefully edited and contains all the NEWS. If you are not already a subscriber to The Herald, take it on trial for six months. Do it to-day—NOW—while you think of it. THE HERALD, Georgetown, Ontario. Enclosed please find 75 cents in payment for The Herald for six months. At the end of that time I will notify you if I wish to discontinue. NAME St., P. O. Box or R. R. No. P. O.