

# The Stouffville Tribune

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## NOTES and COMMENTS

### Chicken Thieves

Certain persons seem to have made the chicken stealing business a specialty and the farmers are tired of losing in the course of a night the results of a season's "raising." With the approach of fall season, we may expect a resumption of this kind of theft again in a few weeks, which has not been so bad the last two seasons as heretofore in Stouffville area at least.

These thieving wanders, responsible for the wholesale "lifting" of chickens—who fatten on the labor of others—require drastic punishment when apprehended that will cause others inclined to engage in the business to pause and do some thinking before they start into the game.

### A Changed Woman

From out of the Tennessee hills comes this remarkable story of a fool saver from his own folly.

According to the Wall Street Journal, an exceedingly conscientious and pious farmer, looking for a wife, turned away from all gentle-natured, complaisant maidens of the countryside, and took the meanest and most contentious woman he could find.

Asked to explain his peculiar choice, the religious farmer said that life was running too smoothly for him and he felt that he needed to have some cross to bear, something that would act as a scourge to keep him humble and contrite. A shrewish wife, he thought, would supply the deficiency.

But the farmer didn't reckon with the stubbornness of womankind. His wife learned his odd reason for marrying her and, greatly offended, decided to revenge herself upon her bumbling mate. She accordingly became the most agreeable and dutiful of all wives.

"No man can use me for a pack horse, to carry him to heaven," she declared.

### It Makes no Difference

A Western weekly unable to find some other reason for feeling exalted over the choice of St. Laurent as the next premier of Canada, "sees hope for the family man," because St. Laurent has a large family of his own. Nothing to that to feel especially grateful about, for after all, as we recall it, a bachelor by the name of King put the baby bonus over in Canada.

Perhaps by the same token protestants across Canada will have hope of getting a better deal when any religious issue comes before parliament than they could hope to obtain from a protestant leader. Mr. King is a Presbyterian, and Mr. St. Laurent is a Roman Catholic.

### How About Turning Back to "Horse and Buggy Days"

Alberta was plagued, in the pioneer years, with horse and cattle thieves. It was a serious matter in those times for a homesteader to be deprived of his horses, for those animals provided him with draft power and transportation. Cattle rustlers were a menace to the ranching industry, too, and their thefts were becoming increasingly bold.

Arthur Sifton was chief justice of the province at the time and he took effective measures to stop livestock stealing. Those guilty of such thefts, who were unfortunate enough to appear before Judge Sifton, usually got a penitentiary term of around five years. That method proved effective.

As the way the law is administered today, it might be well to ask the judiciary to get "back to the horse and buggy days." More cars are stolen than horses ever were, and while one car would cost as much as ten horses, the thief gets off today with only a nominal sentence of six months. Let us mete out a sentence such as Judge Sifton did, and fewer cars would be stolen, or would the jails become filled up too quickly.

### A Strange \$2 Charge

A few weeks ago the job printing department of this newspaper was advised to commence collecting 8 per cent tax on all job printing done on the premises, and sold to the public. That was a command which somewhat disturbed us. We said to the official, "Is it not three years since we were at war, and is the time not ripe for reduction in taxes instead of adding on new ones?"

Of course one is foolish arguing with government officials, since they cannot change the law any more than we can. However, our ire was really aroused when after being supplied with a lot of instruction on how to collect the eight per cent tax and make monthly remittance to the Dominion government office in Toronto, we were told that we must annually subscribe two dollars for a license. "What," said we, "do you mean to say that in addition to being forced to collect taxes for the Dominion government, we are asked to pay \$2 annually for the privilege?" Smilingly, the clerk said that was just what was expected and demanded.

Thinking it over, we came from the taxing office saying that it is no wonder Canada is breeding a lot of Communists. Could anyone think of a more offensive law than that which commands the humble business man to collect taxes for a wealthy government without compensation, and pay an annual fee in the bargain for the doubtful privilege of being a tax collector.

If we have over-stated our case we call upon the genial member for North York to put us on the correct road again. In the meantime our readers will sympathize with our position as a tax collector and that of all other business concerns who are forced under penalty to collect this tax for Ottawa, and pay \$2.00 annually for the privilege.

### ANGLICANS TO HEAR BISHOPS

A chance to hear first hand and correct details of the Lambeth Conference and an opportunity to welcome the Canadian Bishops who have only recently returned from the Conference, will be given the people of Toronto and district on Thursday evening, September 16th. Under the direction of the Missionary Society of the Church of England in the Diocese of Toronto, the affairs will be held in Convocation Hall.

The story of the Lambeth Conference will be dealt with briefly by the Rt. Rev. A. R. Beverley,

D.D., Bishop of Toronto; Rt. Rev. R. J. Renison, D.D., Bishop of Moosenee; Rt. Rev. J. S. Moyes, D.D., Bishop of Armidale, Australia, and the Rt. Rev. M. H. Yashiro, D.D., Bishop of Tokyo and Presiding Bishop of Nippon Seikokwai. Mayor H. E. McCallum will extend an official welcome. The choir of St. Simon's Anglican Church will be in attendance. This is an opportunity for the members of the Church of England in Stouffville area to pay tribute to these Bishops.

For real results, try The Tribune Classified Adv. columns.

## Conservatives to Choose Leader on Oct. 2nd



Premier Drew



John Diefenbaker



Premier Duplessis



Canada-wide interest is steadily increasing as the Progressive Conservative party go forward with their plans for their convention on Oct. 2 to name a successor to John

Bracken. Last appearance as leader of the Progressive Conservatives saw Mr. Bracken, above, photographed with Ted Conover, Y.P.C. president, centre, and Gordon Gray-

don, M.P. Figuring prominently in the convention will be Ontario's Premier George Drew, John Diefenbaker of Saskatchewan and Premier Maurice Duplessis of Quebec.

## THEY BURN A MILLION A DAY

(By Ronald Williams in Financial Post)

Ever actually had your hands on a million bucks?

I did; just the other day. Ah, what a wonderful, wonderful feeling. Files and piles of that crisp, green stuff.

What sweet dreams: James go buy me another Cadillac, with gold fittings this time.

Then they bundle up the whole million bucks worth and toss them in the fire.

That's when you come back to earth and realize where you are and why.

Where? In the cloistered, heavily guarded precincts of the Currency Division of the Bank of Canada in Ottawa.

There five days a week, one million dirty old dollars are destroyed and a million fresh new ones issued in their place. The daily turnover at this money mecca is something like \$2 million a day.

Why are you there? To find out something about money. How much of it is there floating around. How long does it last before it wears out. Who turns it in? Who watches who while it's being counted?

Also, if junior chews up half a sawbuck or somebody starts a fire in the greenhouse stove where Pop hid his bankroll, can you get your money back?

You certainly can, if you can prove it. The mother of the baby who munched half her \$10 bill got replacement. So did the man who was using the greenhouse furnace for a bank.

So do hundreds of others whose cases come to the desk of the chief of the Bank's currency division, greying, kindly C. Elmer Campbell. He's had charge since 1935.

The big business of the currency division of course, is the \$1 million a day replacement for the chartered banks; the meticulously careful

counting, re-counting, checking and double-checking of millions of \$1, \$2, \$10 and other bills whose life expectancy has been reached.

But the nickel-and-dime transactions, frequently pathetic, often humorous and now and then outright larcenous, get just as much, perhaps more thoughtful attention because they involve such human factors.

The Human Side of the Mint Here's what Campbell believes is the most pathetic case he's come across in his years with the Bank.

One day not long ago a Nova Scotia minister walked into his office (after getting by the RCMP guards at the iron-barred door leading to the Division proper).

He had a charred cash box under his arm. Inside were charred bits of bills, hardly recognizable. The minister was representing a Nova Scotia farmer whose barns had been wiped out by fire.

Kindly neighbors passed the hat and raised \$700 to help him get started again. That night tragedy struck again. This time his house went up in smoke. The \$700, cached in a tin box, went up too.

Could the Bank do anything, the minister asked? The bank could; not to the extent of the full amount because redemption regulations specify that even before there can be a partial redemption there must be a definite remnant. In the farmer's case, many bills had been totally destroyed.

But he got a big chunk of money back. In the extreme cases, when the remnant can't be identified by the bank experts, it can be sent to a bank note firm which can even identify what look like embers to the naked eye.

That kind of identification wasn't necessary in dealing with the case of the baby and the \$10. A Charlottetown mother sent in half of a \$10 note. The other half, she said, had been chewed up by junior while she was out shopping.

Satisfied with her affidavit and evidence of credibility from a responsible citizen (both are

required), the bank paid off in full. But the case didn't end there. As a hedge against a bit of larceny, the currency experts always make a tracing of the outline of the bill sent in for redemption. If somebody tries to pull a fast one by sending

in the other half, this trick upsets the apple cart.

In this case it did. A couple of weeks later, the other half turned up. A bank had redeemed it at half value and wanted a refund from the Bank of Canada.

Investigation showed no criminal intent to defraud. The mother fully believed her baby had swallowed half the note. Instead he had merely torn it in two and dropped one half on the floor.

The finder picked it up and got half redemption.

Where Do People Hide Money?

Such cases are typical of the relatively small but important problem which cross Campbell's desk every day.

People, he says, hidemoney in all conceivable places. They've had cases where money had been hidden in ovens, even in toasters.

One even hid a roll under a pile of ashes in the cellar and they all went mildew. Another put his wad in the furnace ash pit. Someone else threw live ashes on top and the whole thing went up in smoke. He got partial redemption.

Right on Campbell's desk when The Post called was a pile of charred notes. There were \$678, all damaged in varying degrees. The owner had hidden them in a small greenhouse furnace. Along came his son and started a fire. He got 100% redemption.

The Bank has numerous cases of wives hiding money from their husbands but few the other way, round.

One Vancouver woman had been salting money away for years. There was a flood and her cache of about \$600 got soaked. So afraid was she that her husband would find out, she refused to make a statutory declaration. This obstacle was finally hurdled when her lawyer did it for her.

Another woman applied for redemption of \$5,000 under similar circumstances. She didn't want her husband to know about her nest egg.

These cases, of course, are the highlights of the Currency Division's business. The bulk of the work is methodical, painstakingly careful handing of millions of new and old currency notes.

It's a big, complicated and highly important business. And it's getting bigger all the time.

At the moment there's \$1.2 billion (continued on back page)

## See Your Favorite Picture First at the STANLEY THEATRE

Friday and Saturday, Sept. 17, 18  
 "Mr. District Attorney"—D. O'Keefe  
 "California Firebrand"—Monte Hale

Monday and Tuesday, Sept. 20, 21

### "Big Clock"

MAUREEN O'SULLIVAN  
 RAY MILLAND AND

### "FOTO-NITE"

"Crime Doctor's Gamble"  
 Warner Baxter, M. Chelre

"Her Husband's Affairs"  
 Franchot Tone, Lucille Ball

Wednesday & Thurs.  
 Sept. 22, 23

\$315.00  
 OFFER!

Friday and Saturday, Sept. 24, 25

"PIRATES OF MONTEREY"  
 Maria Montez — Rod Cameron

"MR. RECKLESS"  
 William Eythe — Barbara Britton

## STANLEY Theatre of the Stars!

Monday and Tuesday, Sept. 27, 28

"HAZARD"  
 Paulette Goddard—M. Carey

Coming!

### THE OLD HOME TOWN By STANLEY

