

SELDOM SEEN

I was reminded the other day of what a strange collection of names there are in almost any community. People have a habit of dubbing a name on things and in the country these names stick.

I had a fellow here from the city. He is interested in buying a farm. Somebody suggests that he come and see me. Talk about green and you have him tabbed because he knows absolutely nothing about farming. On the other hand he is working for an agency of some kind in the city and has been at this kind of work for about twenty years. He says that the high tension

and the pace of living he has had to maintain has just about wrecked his health. The doctor told him to get a place in the country and so he came to me.

I took him over to see the old Jones place on the next concession. It has always been a good farm but it has run down badly in the past ten years. The younger members of the family cropped it and then headed for the city when the land started to show up as wearing out from strain. It seemed partly apt that the farm might be sold to a city fellow who would replace the strength and fertility in it, that had been extracted to send the two lads on their way to the city.

On the way over I was pointing out the various landmarks. First of all their was the church and on down the road another church which had been closed because of union with another congregation. It was Martyr Hollow, so called by a bitter member of the congregation. The corner has always been called Skunks' Misery so far as I know, and with no explanation that

I can say.

My visitor talked about the glories of running a farm, and a lot of rubbish about being free and independent. I didn't tell him that no farmer with a herd of cows is free for even a Sunday. However, we reached the front of the place. An old creek winds through between the road and the frame house. Weeds stood higher than a good corn patch, and just when I was about to apologize to my city friend about the neglect and the weeds, he up and said he would take the place if I would throw in this year's crop.

The haste with which he came to a decision started me, but I said the deal could be made if he could put down cash on the barrel head. Believe it or not, he was able to do that, and then I felt sorry for him, and recommended that he better go and see the owner, and with a look of thankfulness he shook hands and hurried off to Stouffville.

Send The Tribune to absent friends.

SIMPLY DELICIOUS!
The Superb flavor of Maxwell House makes it the most popular of all brands of coffee. It has extra flavor because it contains choice Latin-American coffees.



A U.S. military policeman is shown standing guard in the American sector of Berlin's Potsdamer Platz, where the Russian and American sectors of the German capital meet. In the background can be seen a Russian jeep. Potsdamer Platz, the scene of much of the friction between Russian and American nationals, is where Thomas P. Headen, deputy head of the A.M.G. information services division in Berlin, was arrested by Soviet police and

held for 21 hours before being released. Accompanied by his wife and two children, Headen was taken into custody by the Russians when he stepped a few feet into the Russian sector of Berlin while taking pictures. He reported on his release that he had been interrogated by Russian police, but had not been mistreated. The latest development in Berlin has been the seizure of the city hall by German Communist leaders, backed by thousands of shouting demonstrators.

Burn Million a Day

(continued from page two)

dollars of active money in circulation (not including deposits). And every \$1 and \$2 bill has to be replaced about every 12 months. It used to be nine months but the current era of prosperity forces the Bank to make them do a little longer.

Incidentally, there are about 40 million \$1 bills floating around. This is the biggest single block. Next largest denomination is \$10—about 39 million or \$390 million in dollar value.

There are about \$15 million worth of \$100 bills (turnover, says the Bank, is not very high.....) quite a few \$500 notes which haven't been issued since 1932; about as many \$1,000 bills (they haven't been issued since 1937) and the occasional \$50,000 note.

Many of these big bills are now in the hands of big-shot gamblers or black-market racketeers. At one time they were used as settlement clearances between the chartered banks. Now they are cleared by cheque through the Bank of Canada.

They Have Money to Burn

Today the Bank is burning up currency at the rate of close to \$300 million a year. Destruction takes place in a big incinerator deep in the double-locked, barred and closely guarded Currency office in the Bank's head office on Wellington St., in Ottawa.

From the time the bundles of worn, torn and dirty bills are received by registered mail from chartered banks all over Canada, until the cold ashes are raked over to see that destruction has been complete, there are multiple checks on the notes to ensure that every one is burned.

The same care is taken too, to see that unauthorized persons don't go wandering anywhere near the Currency Division. To get in you have to be okayed by the Bank administration first. Then you run the gauntlet of RCMP guarding the iron-barred gates leading to the currency section proper. Even bank employees identify themselves each time they enter and must get the permission of Campbell to get out. It's hard to get in but it's a lot harder to get out.

If you have the average man's nose for a buck, you'll get the scent of money the minute you get inside. You'll see piles and piles of packages, being emptied out of mail bags. Every one contains money, some as much as \$50,000.

They're from the chartered banks which, in their daily handling of paper money, set aside all bills they think have had their day, to send to Ottawa for replacement.

Then you'll probably notice an odd thing—everywhere people are working in pairs. The receivers who empty the mail bags, the clerks who enter them in a ledger, girls who count them and parcelers who load them on little hand carts and take them to the main checking room.

This pairing off isn't because they like each other. The bank has found that this is the best way to double-check everything. Everything is done in pairs. After checking a package through—both checkers must sign for it. Thus one acts as a check on the other.

This system applies through the whole operation from receiving, through the counting room, incineration and in reverse, the printing, counting, packing and re-issuing.

FINDS OUT IT'S AN OFFENCE TO WALK AGAINST RED LIGHT

Sudbury, Sept. 8—It will come as a shock to many to learn there is a law against crossing an intersection against a red light—even on foot.

It shocked Armand Delorme of Sudbury yesterday. He was convicted by Magistrate W. F. Woodliffe and fined \$1 for "entering a roadway against a red light and interfering with the flow of traffic." That's what it says in the Highway Traffic Act.

A policeman testified Delorme stopped about five feet from the curb and seemed to "think it a great joke" when he was asked to step back to the curb.

CARROT DIGGER GREAT SAVER OF MAN POWER

A carrot digger on the Holland Marsh Lands has been digging, topping, and tumbling into baskets some 800 bushels of carrots per day. In all the farmers on the marsh have a combined planting of 828 acres.

Onion planting on the marsh is the biggest undertaking apparently, if acreage is the measuring stick. There was planted this last season 14,080 acres of onions, treated for blight and other diseases to ensure a perfect crop. When drought hit the onions they were watered from the river through open ditches. Onion planting superseded all other vegetables this year, approached only by the acreage in potatoes and lettuce. The tubers covered 1045 acres and lettuce 1155 acres. Lettuce shipped in refrigerator cars went to the western coast, and thus much of it was lifted from the big Toronto market where it would have glutted the sale, and ruined prices for the growers.

DANFORTH BUS LINES

TORONTO		BROUGHAM		CLAREMONT			
EAST BOUND		READ DOWN		WEST BOUND		READ UP	
p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily
Sun. & Ex.	Sun. & Ex.	Sun. & Ex.	Sun. & Ex.	Sun. & Ex.	Sun. & Ex.	Sun. & Ex.	Sun. & Ex.
9.45	5.45	2.00	10.00	9.15	8.40	9.35	1.50
10.10	6.10	2.25	10.25	9.40	8.10	9.10	1.25
10.20	6.20	2.35	10.35	9.50	8.00	9.00	1.15
10.35	6.35	2.50	10.50	10.05	7.45	8.45	1.00
10.38	6.38	2.53	10.53	10.08	7.42	8.42	12.57
10.40	6.40	2.55	10.55	10.10	7.40	8.40	12.55
10.50	6.50	3.05	11.05	10.20	7.30	8.30	12.45
11.00	7.00	3.15	11.15	10.30	7.20	8.20	12.35
11.05	7.05	3.20	11.20	10.35	7.15	8.15	12.30
11.10	7.10	3.25	11.25	10.40	7.10	8.10	12.25
11.20	7.20	3.35	11.35	10.50	7.00	8.00	12.15

PARCEL EXPRESS OX1383
Daily Reduction in Fares. Effective Sept. 20th from Toronto

To Locust Hill	.60	1.10
To Brougham	.70	1.30
To Claremont	.75	1.40

DAYLIGHT SAVING TIME
Single Fare Return Fare

A FAVORITE HYMN

In many churches, three weeks ago last Sunday, that old favorite hymn, "Nearer my God, to Thee" was sung in commemoration of the 100th anniversary of the death of Sarah Flower Adams, who wrote it.

Mrs. Adams was a Unitarian who wrote religious poetry and hymns. She was a friend of Robert Browning and died at the early age of 43. Her father was persecuted because of his political views.

The best-known hymn written by Mrs. Adams was a favorite of King Edward VII and was sung at his funeral. When the Titanic disaster took place, the ship's band played "Nearer, my God, to Thee" as the ship settled into her ocean grave, taking with her 1,500 persons. She was on her maiden voyage and ran into an iceberg.

A multitude of devout people have found the hymn a comfort in times of trouble and bereavement. It has a universal appeal and will live so long as human beings yearn for the infinite.

WALLACEBURG MAN DIES IN OWN PLANE



Coming in for a landing on a friend's farm, Ed Massey (above) was killed when his light plane crashed in a sugar-beet field three miles southeast of Wallaceburg, Ontario. His charred body was recovered from the wreckage. The plane burst into flames.

DRIVE NEEDED

(Winnipeg Tribune)

Whoever the leader of the Progressive Conservatives proves to be, the Party should appeal to the younger generations. The task ahead is a great one and it will take aggressive leadership. Both Colonel Drew and Mr. Diefenbaker are noted for their aggressiveness. The

party should bear in mind that it now has the chance to get out of the doldrums; it may be choosing a future prime minister.

Always Put Something Away



There is a time to save, as every good housekeeper knows. And these are days when you would be wise to start a Savings Account.

What you save today will be cash on hand when you need it. Let The Canadian Bank of Commerce Savings Department help you always to put something away.



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