

# Editorial Section of The Toronto Sunday World

32ND YEAR—PAGES 1 TO 10

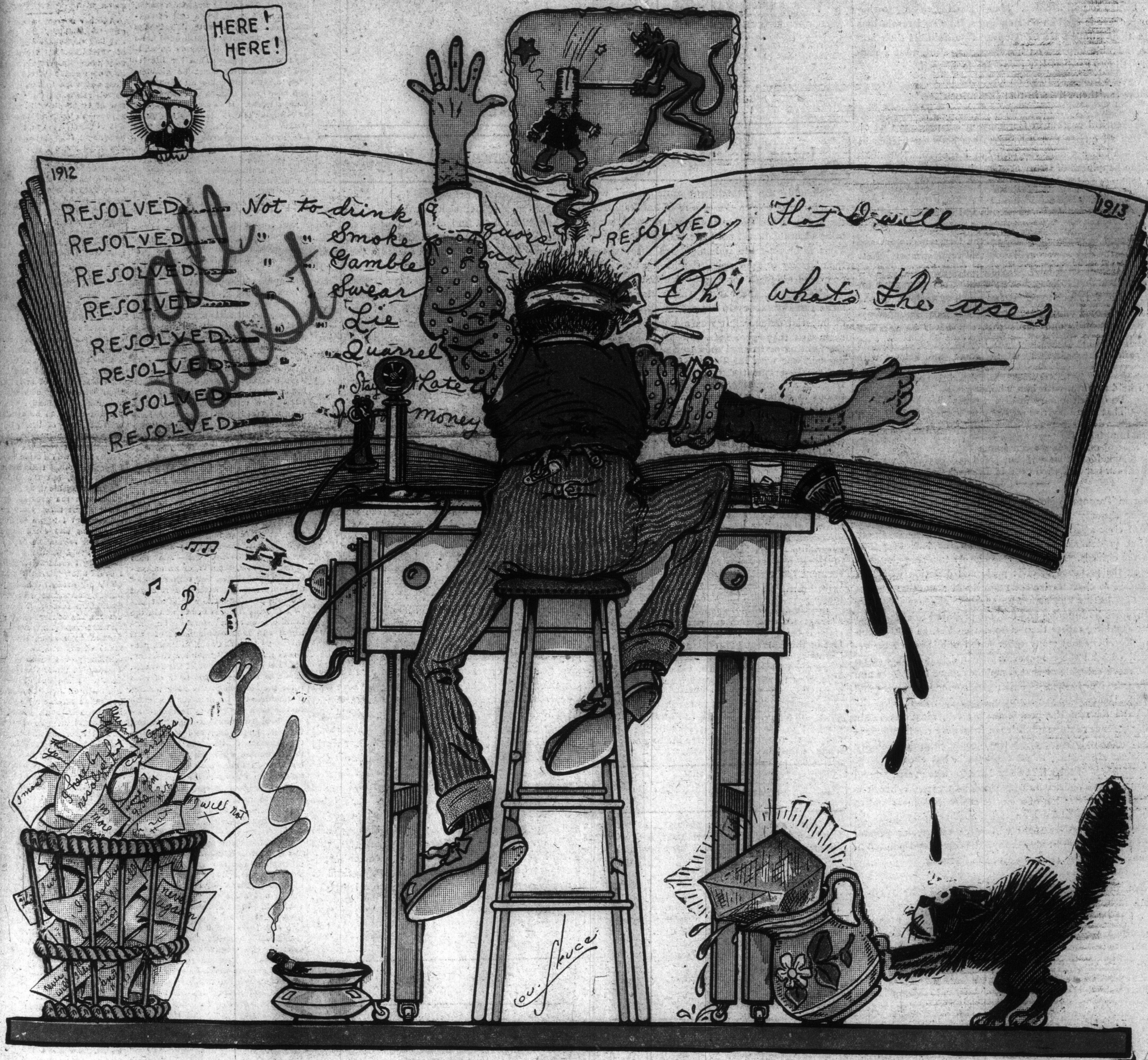
TORONTO SUNDAY MORNING DECEMBER 29 1912

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SO it goes. There never was a machine made resolution yet worth a hoot. Resolutions are the possible flowers of a life subordinate to something else than self-indulgence.

SUDDEN drafts on the Resolution account which is already overdrawn are very likely to be returned to drawer marked "No Account," and make you feel that way, too.

# 1913



**N**EXT Wednesday is the day for the annual crop of good resolutions. It is New Year's Day. It is also voting day. If you resolve to help on the cause of good government go at it early and choose the best men among the large number running for the council. Then resolve to continue your interest thru the year and watch your representatives. They need it.

Artist Lou Skuce has caught the popular idea of the resolutions business. It is that resolutions are made to be broken. The man in the picture made a try last New Year's, but fell down. All bust. Therefore "What's the use?"

That is the comic side. But there's the serious side. Not every one is like the man in the picture. It's worth trying again. Do it, you, and good luck to you. The trouble is we make too many resolutions, some not worth keeping. And we often forget to resolve to refrain from doing some of the most harmful things. If we go to it this year in the right way and set our face against these things, these harmful habits and practices, we will succeed. The Sunday World is going to make this resolution: To please more people than ever in 1913. The circulation went up to 80,000 in 1912. It will be over 100,000 in 1913. Isn't that a marvelous circulation and a noble resolution!