

DURHAM CHRONICLE

W IRWIN, Editor and Proprietor

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A SUCCESSFUL YEAR

The Entrance results are out and the names of successful candidates appear in this issue. The spell is broken, the anxiety is over, and the percentage at Durham centre is evidence of careful work on the part of the teachers and pupils.

The time for teachers and pupils to begin for the next examination is now, and by putting forth an honest effort and keeping it up till the last paper is disposed of at next year's examination, a failure will be no disgrace.

The boy or girl, however, who shirks work at every opportunity during the school term, is not deserving of sympathy if his name is not to be found on the list of successful candidates.

Of the 46 who wrote here, 38 were successful, 20 being from Durham school and the remaining 18 from nearby schools in the adjacent townships.

Mulock school, Miss Sibyl Lawrence, teacher, passed 2; the Rocky school, Miss Esther McLean, teacher, passed 1; Edge Hill school, Miss Kerr teacher, passed 2; Latona school, Miss Ray, teacher, passed 4; Welbeck school, Miss Gillespie, teacher, passed 1; Top Cliff school, Miss Wilma Patterson, teacher, passed 1; Ebenezer school, Miss Marjory Wright, teacher, passed 2; No. 9, Glenelg, Miss Marietta Park, teacher, passed 1; Zion school, John H. Stewart, teacher, passed 1; No. —, Normanby, Mrs. Seeley, teacher, passed 1; Aberdeen school, Miss Margaret MacKenzie, teacher, passed 1; Dornoch Separate school passed 1.

Mr. John A. Graham of the Durham school, has again made his usual record in passing his full class. "A hundred per cent. pure" is his motto and only once did he fail, and that was last year, when he lost one. It isn't usual to make a clean sweep every year with such large classes, but Durham school seems to have "got the habit." In Miss MacKenzie's time the results were similar and we have almost come to the conclusion there is something in the material as well as in the teacher.

WALKERTON I.O.D.E. LADIES WILL GIVE THE MEN A CHANCE

For some time the I.O.D.E. of Walkerton have been bringing the Chautauqua to that town, but have decided in future to give the men a chance to try their hand at the game. The guarantee for next year's session is \$1,300 and the ladies are not anxious to assume the risk. The Chautauquas of the past have always made themselves absolutely safe, but it too often happens that the guarantors have the work and experience, with the additional pleasure of paying the deficits. If these high-class literary and musical organizations are such dead sure money-makers they should be willing to assume the responsibility themselves and carry away the whole pot rather than leave the excess profits, which occur about as seldom as angels' visits. To the patrons the charges are moderate, quite as moderate as any reasonable person can expect. As long as we are outside the list of guarantors we shall favor the Chautauquas, but under present methods there is too much work, anxiety and responsibility on the dozen or more who assume payment of the guarantee required.

LEST WE FORGET

While there is a great kick over the increased County tax each year the rate will never come down so long as circumstances continue as they are. Years ago the municipalities were largely responsible for road making and now we generally hand it over to the County. In the long past we cared locally for the poor and unfortunate, and now we send them to County Homes for the indigent. Educationally we used to pay school expenses almost wholly in the municipality, but now we expect sheaves of grants to the High Schools, Continuation Schools and a hundred and one institutions that County Councillors place requests for at County Councils. We perhaps often forget that the County Treasurer does not own a mint, but in due course all these grants have to be reimbursed by the loyal tax-payers. "Lest we forget," we often require these reminders.

A dance hall sign in Boston reads: "The management has the right to refuse the admission of any lady they think proper." In Boston, too? Think of it!—Fort Smith Southwest American.

A LITTLE OF THIS AND THAT

We judge from the magazine advertisements that all the ladies who use the advertised articles have pretty silk-clad legs.

A bride never realizes how popular she is until she begins to count the number of silver-plated pickle forks received as wedding presents.

Never sit on a fellow unless you know he will stand for it.

With the styles as they are, you can see many of the family skeletons.

After a man reaches middle age, about the only vice he is addicted to is advice.

When some woman sets out to make the world better some man wants to be the raw material.

Daylight saving doesn't seem to stop folks from kicking about having to get up in the morning to go to work.

If there is anything the modern girl doesn't know she doesn't know it.

Another invention needed in this clammy weather is something that will keep a kiss from skidding.

The drivers who are in the greatest hurry to get some place probably have the least to do when they get there.

A well-known actor says when an audience is really interested it forgets to cough. What about a church?

Some families manage to save and some call a doctor every time baby stubs a toe.

Getting back to nature would be fine if we only had seven more hands to scratch mosquito bites.

Now that daughter is home from college she can play the piano accompaniments while mother washes the dishes.

Another fairly good substitute for gasoline is the stuff the filling stations are now using.

Still, the chaps who said skirts were coming down hit it as well as the one who said prices were.

It is very pleasant to get up at six o'clock. It gives you time to enjoy a delightful nap before breakfast.

Speaking about endurance tests, there is the stunt of listening until the amateur gardener has finished talking about it.

The dead surely rise—in price. Instance: Lamb chops.

Moonshine used to mean folly, insanity, nonsense. It still does.

A Paris report says dresses there are not full this year. We are out of style. Some of our are full and running over.

VALUABLE TEAM OF HORSES LOST IN BEAVER RIVER

(Collingwood Bulletin.) On Saturday Mr. E. McKean of McKean's Mills lost a valuable team of horses at Thornbury under peculiar circumstances. They were driven to town with a load of lumber and at noon the driver drove them under the shade over the bank of the river and taking their bridles off left them there to eat their oats. When he came back the team was missing, but the floating rack in the mill-pond gave the clue of their whereabouts. Grappling was undertaken and they were soon discovered, both drowned. At the point at which they evidently went in, the bank was quite steep and the water fully twenty-five feet deep. The loss is serious, the team being valued at about \$400. To add to Mr. McKean's troubles, only a week ago he lost another valuable horse by its being strangled in a field at his mill.

The Chronicle will do it.

FORMER NORMANBY RESIDENT DIES IN BRITISH COLUMBIA

(Kamloops Standard.) Widespread regret was created throughout the city and district yesterday when it became known that Hugh McLean, superintendent of the provincial home, had passed away at an early hour, the result of long-standing heart trouble. It had been known for some time that Mr. McLean was failing and for several days his condition showed that hopes of rallying were small. His passing, it was felt, removed a figure which was as familiar as any of the old-timers and one who filled an important niche in city and provincial affairs, one which he had made his own and controlled with an experience and diplomacy that came with a ripened judgment, compared with a temperament peculiarly suited to the difficult tasks of his post.

It was thirty-five years ago that Mr. McLean entered British Columbia and for twenty-three of these he filled the appointment which he vacated by death. He had been in Manitoba formerly and was a native of Durham, Ontario, being born there June 22, 1860. The years intervening between his entry to the province and his appointment had been spent in ranching and mining, mostly in the Nicola and Granite Creek districts.

Prominently identified with the Presbyterian Church, Mr. McLean for thirty years was associated with the Odd Fellows and was a trustee of the board for two decades.

The late Mr. McLean was married in this city to Miss Marcella Ardell of Ottawa and is also survived by his son Andrew, and his daughter, Mrs. George C. Hay.

Under the auspices of Tatnai Lodge I.O.O.F., the funeral will be held from Gordon's Funeral Parlors on Sunday afternoon to St. Andrew's Church, where services will be conducted by Rev. H. R. McGill.

Mr. McLean will leave in the minds of many old men a blank which will never be filled. He was "the father of them all" and his kindly and fine treatment of his charges had become a veritable instinct.

[The deceased was a cousin of Mr. Andrew Derby of town and a brother of Mr. Alex. McLean of Bentinck, near Allan Park. A year ago he spent a few weeks with friends in this locality.—Editor Chronicle.]

SENSATIONAL DRAMA "SHAME" AT STAR THEATRE THIS WEEK

"Shame," the William Fox super-special, which created a sensation in New York, has been booked by the management of the Veterans' Star Theatre and will be shown here tomorrow and Saturday nights, July 28 and 29.

This is an announcement of importance, for the picture is conceded to be one of the biggest of the year. Its power of appeal was tested at a prominent Broadway theatre, where it drew large crowds at every performance and made a tremendous impression.

"Shame" is the story of a young man, David Fielding, born in an alien land, who is brought back to the family home in San Francisco as a child after his father's tragic death. He inherits his grandfather's enormous wealth and becomes head of the big Fielding shipping interests. He marries a beautiful and talented woman and is expecting paternity. Life, so far, has been kind to young Fielding.

From the country where the young shipping magnate was born, comes a trader of evil reputation, who has been balking in some of his nefarious schemes by David's father. He finds the son and in revenge tells him he is a half-caste, son of William Fielding and a native woman in the far-away country. The trader threatens to tell the story unless David agrees to enter with him and his shipping facilities into a huge smuggling enterprise. David refuses indignantly and laughs at the story of mixed blood. The thought preys upon him however, and finally drives him to take his infant child and flee from civilization to the snow-fields of Alaska. There he battles with a wolf and experiences other wild adventures. The mystery of his life is cleared in startling fashion. "Shame" was directed by Emmett J. Flynn.

FOUND DEAD IN AUTO

Mr. Martin Drumm, a veteran Walkerton tinsmith, passed away suddenly from heart failure while motoring from Formosa to his home in Walkerton about 3 o'clock Wednesday morning of last week. Mr. Roy Oberle, who was driving the car, thought the old gentleman had dozed off to sleep, and had not noticed that death had occurred till he arrived at the home in Walkerton. Coroner Taylor of Hanover was notified and decided that an inquest was not necessary. Deceased was of German origin, born in the city of New York, July 4, 1852, and moved in infancy with his parents to Waterloo County, where he remained till he had reached his teens, when the family moved to Neustadt, where he learned his trade as a tinsmith. He went to Walkerton 48 years ago. He was twice married, the first wife dying after ten years of married life and the second six years ago.

CYCLONE NEAR CREEMORE

(Flesherton Advance.) A strange story has reached us of a cyclone which struck the farm of George Day, who lives two miles south of Creemore, on Thursday afternoon of last week. Mr. Day's house barn and driving shed were lifted bodily from their foundations and scattered in all directions. The family, including two little children, were whirled through the air along with the debris, but none of them were killed, although all were more or less bruised. The farm next adjoining was untouched. The following day a hundred neighbors gathered and put up a temporary frame house and kitchen for the distressed family.

WOMAN'S BARE BACK

(Carleton Place Canadian.) Like many puritanical reformers, many envious or afflicted sisters, and a few women haters, a certain parson recently declared that he was shocked by the brevity of the dresses worn by women.

"Why," he spluttered in conventional indignation, "at some receptions I could count every vertebra from the waist up! I was shocked!" Which goes to prove that the parson is a close observer of certain things and an adept at anatomical arithmetic.

Why is it that the bare arms, back or shoulders of even the best of women give a certain class of men the unholy jimmies every time they see them exposed? If they can't think decently about such things, why don't they emulate St. Anthony and break for the woods where the women can't undo them? "Evil be to him who evil thinks" is just as applicable to a parson as to an ordinary man. Diana doesn't have to go about cased in a horsehair poke to advertise her all-glorious chastity.

The good parson need not be so "shocked" because some of our ladies choose to exemplify the modesty of the drawing room in contrast with the freedom of the bathing beach.

Counting the vertebra in a woman's back from the waist up may appeal to certain natures as an agreeable or dutiful task, but mighty few real men indulge in the practice. There is something more to womanhood than sex attraction.

TWO BIG DAILIES UNITE

The Detroit News has purchased The Detroit Journal and the latter paper was issued Friday for the last time. The absorption and amalgamation, the News intimates, will avoid a large and costly duplication of effort. Detroit is now left with two evening and one morning paper.

SAW YEARLING BEAR IN SWAMP NEAR MARKDALE

(Owen Sound Sun-Times.) While driving his Chevrolet truck through a small swamp just north of Markdale, at dusk last evening, Mr. Ernest Morris, a fish peddler who lives on the North Gravel Road, Derby, near Springmount, saw a half-grown black bear at the side of the road. Mr. Morris with his son was coming from Orangeville to Owen Sound and while driving through a short piece of swamp between Markdale and the Sink-hole noticed what he took to be a large dog. As it was only 8 o'clock the lights of the car were not turned on and he turned the car in order to avoid hitting the dog. Just as the truck passed the occupants noticed that the big dog was a half-grown black bear. It immediately shuffled off into the woods. Mr. Morris says he has seen bears many times and that he is not mistaken when he says he saw the Bear last night as he saw the animal quite distinctly. The bear he said would probably be about a year old. This is the first report of a bear in the district surrounding Markdale for some time. No reports of damage being done by the bear have been received.

The Chronicle is fully equipped to do sale bills on short notice.

Advertisement for SMP Diamond Ware featuring a shield logo with 'SMP QUALITY' and illustrations of kitchen utensils like a kettle, teapot, and pans. Text includes 'Women! Look for this Trade Mark when You Buy Kitchen Utensils' and 'SMP Diamond or Pearl WARE'.

Advertisement for Puretest Household Drugs and Epsom Salt, and MacFarlane's Drug Store. Includes text like 'After a Hot Day', 'Foot-Bath Tablets', and 'Bargains this week in China and Wall Paper'.

Advertisement for Standard Bank of Canada, featuring a logo and text: 'Better Stock FOR the same expenditure of time, energy and feed, you get bigger returns on pure-bred cattle than on scrub stock.' Also lists 'TOTAL ASSETS OVER EIGHTY-THREE MILLIONS'.

Large advertisement for Imperial Motor Oils, featuring a logo with '1% Friction or 11% Power' and 'IMPERIAL POLARINE MOTOR OILS'. Text includes 'It is estimated that a reduction of 1% friction (and this is easily possible with the right grade of Imperial Polarine Motor Oils) will increase the available power of your motor 11%'.