

# Settle Quarrels At Home; Friends Resent Inclusion

### Married Couples Who Stage Domestic Differences in Presence of Outsiders Cause Embarrassment and Loss of Regard of Friends.—Tyrannic Rule of Bona-fide Wife Should Be Confined to Precincts of Home, Says Dorothy Dix.

This is a sad world, mates, with too little sunshine in it, so far be it from me to abridge, abate or curtail any innocent pleasure. But it does seem to me that there are certain diversions that should be indulged in only in the privacy of the home.

Apparently a large number of men and women get married for the sole purpose of providing themselves with a sparring partner, with whom they can put on the gloves at a moment's notice with, or without, the slightest provocation. Life has no dull moments for them, because they are always saying something that draws blood, or framing a retort that will cut to the quick, and the excitement of a battle to the death is perpetually thrilling their nerves.

Without doubt, it is a merry and adventurous existence for the doughty domestic warriors who engage in this kind of thing! I would not be chummy enough to deny them the cheeriness of going to the mat over every trivial difference of opinion. But I do contend that conjugal quarrels are an indoor sport that should be pursued only when the participants have caught the section of the cabin grants, as they are used to say in "Pinafore," and when all the shades have been pulled down and the key-holes stuffed with cotton.

Possibly the lack of an audience might take off a little of the edge of the bout for the battling husband and spouse; but, oh, how immeasurably it would add to the comfort and happiness of those of us who are the innocent bystanders and who are forced to look on, sick with horror, at these encounters.

In all good truth I know of no other situation so miserable and so embarrassing as to be called upon to referee a fight between a married couple. Their quarrel is, to begin with, a matter with which we have no concern; one in which we do not desire to meddle; one in which we ardently wish to take neither side. It makes us feel like cowards to keep silent while a man hurled deadly insults at his wife, and we writhe in vicarious shame while a woman vituperates her husband.

We have the sense of having assisted in an indecent orgy when a husband and wife strip every rag of reserve away from their relationship and throw open the doors of their skeleton closets and rattle the bones in public. Nor are we consoled by the knowledge that the people who make public exhibitions of their tempers must enjoy doing so or else they would not do it.

Yet we all number among our friends husbands and wives, otherwise estimable and charming individuals, who always stage their fights in the most conspicuous place they can find, and who seem to prefer an audience to privacy.

When you meet them for an evening's diversion they are having a preliminary set-to. Perhaps the husband has come home late from the office, or has forgotten to mail a letter, or possibly the wife has kept her husband waiting while she did her hair a second time. During the selection of the dinner they get warmed up to the work and put in some punches with real steam behind them. They clinch, and bite, and gouge over the selection of a play, and they reach for each other's vital spots and get in dirty jabs at the supper dance that follows the play.

Doubtless the fighters are enjoying themselves, but a pleasant time is not being had by all. The abashed onlookers know not what to do. They do not know whether to rush in and make it a free-for-all fight or to try to mediate between the warring couple, or whether to pretend to have been suddenly stricken deaf, dumb and blind. And they wind up by feeling outraged that they should have been placed in such a mortifying position, and wishing heartily that husbands and wives would keep their quarrels for home consumption and not inflict them on their friends.

The same strictures apply to the woman who henpecks her husband. That also should be one of the quiet home joys that should be strictly confined to the domestic circle.

I raise no voice of protest against the woman who has wit and strength to oust her husband out of his position as head of the house and assume it herself. It is a matter between the husband and wife, and if he hasn't enough spunk to fight for his rights he deserves to lose them.

But why cannot the bossy women be content with exercising their tyrannic rule quietly and unobtrusively? Why do they insist upon rattling their chains by which they lead their husbands until they call public attention to them?

Think of the women you know who always say "My house," "My car," "My children." Who always walk ahead of their husbands and point out a seat and say, "John, sit there," and who always tell John where to get on an omnibus, and get off! And think how all the rest of us are embarrassed for poor John!

Believe me, dirty linen should be washed at home, and family quarrels staged there. That is one of the main things for which homes are designed.

### "SIMON-PURE" ATHLETES

(The Youth's Companion)

What is an amateur in the world of sport? The answer, it seems, should not be difficult to find. A professional is obviously a man who makes his living in whole or in part by his skill in some athletic game. An amateur should be a man who takes part in sports simply for his own pleasure and who makes no money out of them.

It seems simple enough, but as a matter of fact it is not simple. There are continual disputes about what an amateur really is and whether this or that player conforms in all respects to the accepted definition. There are "amateurs" and "simon-pure amateurs."

There are two reasons for making the distinction between amateurs and professionals. One may be called an amateur, as the English say, a "gentleman amateur." He has or is supposed to have private means and is eligible for any position in society, whereas the other reason is not. The other reason grows naturally out of the conditions of sport itself; it is held to be unfair that a man who plays only occasionally and for fun of the thing should make an equal terms a man who spends all or most of his time in acquiring skill at it. There is also a wholesome desire in the minds of the people who make the distinction to keep some part of our athletic sports free from any taint of money-making.

Whether expressed or not, the social distinction is always present in the minds of the Englishman. It is rarely expressed in this country, but we suspect that it does color a good deal of thinking on the subject, though it should not color it. We have no such long-established and definite system of social classes as exists in England; and although a man will ask to dinner only those persons whom he expects to find socially congenial, there is no reason why he should not take part in sports with anyone who is not personally disagreeable. Managers prize competitions must of course discriminate between the professional and the amateur, since the two cannot contend on equal terms.

In college athletics the distinction has become extremely complicated, because, whether consciously or unconsciously, it is based on social considerations, whereas it is supposed to be based wholly on the unfairness of letting professionals compete against amateurs. But in administering the amateur rules the example of a man cannot play college football or baseball because he once took pay for giving swimming lessons in a Y. M. C. A. gymnasium; or he cannot run as a member of a cross-country team or row in a college crew because he once played baseball for a salary at a summer resort. In such cases there is nothing to indicate that he has any special skill at the games he is debarred from playing, nor from the American point of view is there any reason to suppose that he is not socially so desirable a person as any of his college mates.

There must, of course be some way to keep young men who mean to make a business of athletics from taking part in college sports, but it seems sensible to hold that a man should be declared a professional only in the sports from which he has really made money. In other games he should be allowed to compete as an amateur. Otherwise our "simon-pure amateurs" will appear to be tainted with snobbishness.

### A COLONIAL CALENDAR

In the days when calendars were not known, writes a contributor to The Youth's Companion, people had a clever way of finding the day of any fixed anniversary. My grandfather, who was born in the year 1804, taught it to me in my childhood. The only fact that you had to know was the day of the week on which the New Year came. A key sentence of twelve words was used in which one word stood for each of the twelve months. The sentence was: "At Dover dwelt George Brown, Esquire, good Christopher Finch and David Friar."

Take for example the Fourth of July. As July is the seventh month, take the first letter of the seventh word of the key sentence; that is, g. G is also the seventh letter of the alphabet; so begin with Monday, the known New Year's Day, and count seven days. Thus Sunday will be found to be the first day of July, and the fourth will be the following Wednesday.

Another illustration: to find the day of the week of a birthday falling on the seventh of May. As May is the fifth month, take the first letter of the corresponding fifth word of the key sentence; that is, b. B is also the second letter of the alphabet; so begin with Monday, the known New Year's Day, and count two days. Thus Tuesday will be found to be the first day of May, and the birthday will be the following Monday.

### HER WISH

A party of children who lived in a large town were taken for a trip into the country and during the day they were shown over a farm. When they had seen all the wonders of the dairy, the kindly farmer gave them a drink of fresh milk.

As one little girl put her glass down she gave a sigh of satisfaction, and said:

"Oh, that was fine! I wish our milkman kept a cow."

### Making the Criminal Pay

(Detroit Free Press)

The former Kaiser is suing Prussia for about \$100,000,000 worth of property. Wilhelm has that much why not apply it on the reparations bill?

### GOT CASH PRIZE OF ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS

#### Kincardine Victim of "Scobie" Dan. McDonald Wins Big Prize.

Mrs. George Kay of Kincardine, was the winner of \$1,000 in cash and a Fed Bird touring car in the recent London Advertiser subscription contest.

It will be remembered that Mrs. Kay was shot some months ago by "Scobie" Dan McDonald and has been an invalid ever since. She is paralyzed down one side, one eye gone, and only half her brain working.

In the contest, Mrs. Kay headed the list in district No. 3, having secured 69,475,300 votes, the next closest being 40,429,900 votes. Her success in the contest is largely due to Miss Lottie Fisher, a former girl friend of Mrs. Kay, now residing in London. Early in the contest Miss Fisher entered Mrs. Kay's name as a competitor and then in a letter appealed to all to help her. The public from all parts of the province responded with the gratifying result of placing her in the lead.

### A PLEA FOR THE CROW

(Eschertown Advance)

The Dupont powder company is offering prizes to those who will shoot the largest number of crows, with a view to exterminating our black friend. The company holds that the crow is an enemy to mankind—that he destroys wild birds' nests, steals corn, etc.

There are those who disagree entirely with this view, claiming that the crow does more good than harm, and personally we hold to the latter view. Wild birds have the instinct to hide their nests pretty well from the deprecating crow and the number he discovers are few. Sometimes he will make an onslaught on the corn patch, but the damage is not great. On the other hand he is a benefactor to the extent that he kills millions of harmful insects, and is a general scavenger of much merit. Along our lake shores especially he cleans up a great deal of refuse and is always on the keen search for decaying animal matter. His cheery voice is the first bird voice heard on the approach of spring. Really, spring would not be spring without the gaudy notes of Johnny Crow, and we would miss him very much indeed.

We hope the proposed campaign will not be successful in exterminating his domy majesty. For this year at least he is safe—he is established. Next fall when the crow conventions are on it might be well for them to discuss ways and means of circumventing the campaign, and probably this will be done.

We feel like remarking, too, that crow ethics are quite as estimable as those of humanity as a whole. We have in our combination the corn thief and robbers of home nests, yet we have not yet come to the conclusion that humanity should be exterminated on this account. We do not even exterminate the robbers and thieves, but shut them up and feed them—when we can catch them. While these things go on in the life of human beings our sympathies go out to the crow and we take off our hats to his persistency in sustaining life under adverse

conditions and all campaigns that have ever been undertaken for his extermination.

### ASK BRUCE-BURON ROAD BE COUNTY-PROVINCIAL

Deputation to Provincial Government Receives Assurance.

The Warden of the County of Bruce with the Warden of Huron, the County Engineer, the County Clerk and a large number of the representative men of both counties waited on the Minister of Highways at the Parliament Buildings, Toronto, on Thursday last. The object of the deputation was to have the Department designate the road between the two counties of Bruce and Huron a County-Provincial Highway. The Deputy Minister, acting for the Minister who was unavoidably absent, gave the assurance that the request would likely be granted. As a County Highway the Provincial grant is forty per cent, whereas if changed to a County-Provincial Road the grant would be 60 per cent.

### THE WISDOM OF THE ELEPHANT

The real test of animal intelligence, according to Mr. Samuel A. Derieux in the American Magazine, is the ability to meet an unforeseen difficulty, to grapple with a situation for which neither training nor instinct has prepared. Here is a good example:

A traveler by the name of Tenant was once riding horseback along a road in India, on both sides of which grew a dense jungle. Suddenly his horse shied violently, and Mr. Tenant saw coming toward him a huge elephant unattended and balancing on his tusks a heavy timber that he was evidently carrying from a saw-mill to the shipyards. The timber filled the road from side to side, and Mr. Tenant could not possibly pass.

Suddenly the elephant, seeing horse and rider, stopped and turned sidewise. He backed a short distance into the jungle and, leaving room for horse and rider to pass, snorted out his directions that they should go on. But a horse is terribly afraid of an elephant, and Mr. Tenant's horse continued to rear and plunge; the man himself, interested to see what would happen next, did not force him to pass.

Deeper and deeper into the jungle the elephant backed; still the horse reared and plunged. At last the elephant laid the piece of timber down and, pushing hard against the undergrowth, disappeared. Then Mr. Tenant rode past.

A short distance down the road he reined in and looked back. The elephant came out of the jungle, picked up the timber with his tusks, balanced it with his trunk, and turning it round in the road, went on his way with loud snorts of indignation and disgust.

A bright little girl, aged four, and her brother, aged six, were spending the night with their aunt. When bed time came the aunt asked them how they said their prayers. The little girl answered: "Sometimes I say them in muddy's knees and sometimes to the side of the bed." "And how about you, little boy?" asked the aunt. "Oh, I don't need to pray; I sleep with daddy."

### U. S. WEALTH \$320,863,862,000.00

According to a dispatch from Washington, the wealth of the United States is \$320,863,862,000.00, more than one-half of which is real property and improvements. The per capita wealth is \$2,198.00.

Statistics to December 31, 1922, issued the 31st of March of this year by the census bureau, revealed that the total wealth increased 72.2 per cent, and the per capita wealth 49.6 per cent, in the ten years from 1912.

### CLASSIFIED ADS.

(Too Late for Classification.)

AUTO SIDE CURTAIN FOUND.—Owner may have same by proving property and paying for this ad. At The Chronicle Office.

"Crossing the Bar" means that one has finished with life. Crossing the street means that one is about to finish.

## New Spring Dress Goods

### In Duchess Silk, Flat Crepe, Silk and Wool Crepe

Children's Sandals | Ladies' Fancy Silk Hose,  
Nice soft patent at \$1.59 | good quality in black,  
Brown Cinderella pr. 1.15 | Boys' Knickers, pr. \$1.50  
castor and gray at 1.00

New Madras and Curtain Netts from 40c to 55c yd.

### C. L. GRANT

## NEW SPRING HOSIERY

### We Specialize In High Grade Hosiery— Our New Spring Stock Has Just Arrived

#### The New Sport Hose

A Fancy Ribbed Lisle Hose for women who appreciate the best in hosiery in black, brown and beige.

#### Special in Silk Hose

A nice quality Silk Hose in Black only. Sizes 9, 9 1/2 and 10. Special \$1.00 a pair

#### Venus Quality Silk Hose

Our stock of the famous Venus Silk Hose has arrived. Plain and Fancy Ribbed in Black, Navy, Cordovan, Dove, Nude, Beige and Beaver. Always ask for Venus Silk Hose. We are sole agents.

## H. MORLOCK & SONS

### Sole Agents for "House-of-Stone" Made-to-measure Clothing

## SPRING COATS

### That Will Delight You

### Distinctive Models that faithfully interpret the Season's Mode in Style and Fabric.

Not because of their reasonable prices alone will you be interested in the new Spring suits and coats that we are displaying, but for their correct interpretation of the Spring styles—the smartness of their tailoring with its appeal to your good taste—and the wide range of materials. Truly never before did fashion favor such variety in fabrics.

The smartly-gowned woman of to-day seeks for these unmistakable marks of quality and style accuracy and in answer to her demand we offer these attractive garments, with the added inducement of moderate cost.

We invite you to see these Models now

## J. & J. Hunter

## "THE HOODOO"

### The Play That Will Make You Laugh

Town Hall, Durham

### THURS., APRIL 24, 1924

All Local Talent. Auspices Trinity Church A.Y.P.A.

All Seats Reserved 50c. Plan at MacBeth's

## Formal Opening

### Our New Store will be formally opened on

### SATURDAY, APRIL 19

### You are invited to call and inspect our New Premises, and also our stock of

### Hardware, Etc.

### We will have an expert give demonstrations of Paints, Varnishes, Graining Materials, Etc.

which will interest you, also other lines.

### You don't have to buy, just come in and look around. Souvenirs given to Adults Only.

### The House of Quality Hardware

## J. H. HARDING

Masonic Building.

Durham, Ont.