

THE DURHAM CHRONICLE

Published every Thursday morning at the office, Garrafraxa Street, Durham, Ontario, by W. Irwin, Editor and Proprietor. The Chronicle is mailed to any address in Canada at the rate of \$2.00 per year, \$1.00 for six months, 50 cents for three months. To any address in the United States of America, \$2.50 per year, \$1.25 for six months, 65 cents for three months. Foreign subscription rates on application. Member Canadian Weekly Newspapers Association.

Thursday, August 28, 1924.

THE WORK OF AMATEURS

The decisions and rulings of the Customs and Inland Revenue Department at Ottawa during the past few weeks would be funny if they were not so serious, and their halting enforcement of regulations and subsequent rescinding of decisions puts them in the class of full-fledged amateurs.

In their efforts to raise money, no attention has been paid to past experience, and the public is paying well for their services if their hesitating rulings on all matters have been as badly bungled as on the sales tax affecting small-town printers.

When the sales tax was first introduced, all manufacturers were compelled to take out a license and collect from customers a sales tax, remitting this monthly to the Department. After a thorough trial, this was deemed a hardship on the small manufacturer, especially the smaller printing offices throughout the country, where an efficient staff of bookkeepers was impossible, owing to the expense entailed. Then it was decided that the ordinary country newspaper office, which did work according to the specifications of the customer, and whose business did not run over \$10,000 a year, were not manufacturers in the real meaning of the term, and they were exempt from making sales tax returns. This tax, however, was collected by the wholesaler, who made the necessary returns and remittances, and the additional cost added to the cost of the raw material was not kept track of by the smaller print-shops.

About a month ago The Chronicle received notice that this Act was rescinded and that we would have to take out a sales license. Under this license, we would not be charged a tax by the wholesaler, but would have to collect one from our customers, keep a record of it and make a monthly remittance to the Government. We did so. A few days after the license arrived we received another communication stating that the sales tax ruling, which was to have gone into effect on July 1 last, had been given a hoist and would not be put into effect until September 1. Last Friday morning, we received another letter informing us that the whole legislation had been fired into the waste-paper basket, and we were to go ahead and do business in the same old way as during the past couple of years, that is, the wholesaler was to collect the tax from us when he sold us the raw material and we were to add it to the cost of the work when completed. In this manner, the customer, who pays the tax in any event, does so without knowing it, with the exception that he may sometimes wonder why the price of printing is not dropping as he thinks it should.

It is difficult to understand why the Department pulls this bone-head stuff, and until one knows better, he must class it as gross incompetence or something worse. Printers, or anyone else, for that matter can not object to the sales tax, providing the percentage spent in collecting it is not too high and the money used in the manner in which it is intended. But it must cost a lot of money, both in staff and other expenditure, to make and break rules and regulations in this manner. Not only that, but it places the smaller printing offices in the country in the position of not knowing what to do, and in a quandary as to what is coming next.

Business today is bad enough without a Government apparently endeavoring to demonstrate how much tomfoolery they can get away with, and, besides wasting their own time, keep the smaller business places in a state of uncertainty. Under present conditions, every business needs close and careful attention, and this cannot be given if Government methods of collecting revenue are revised with every change of the wind. There may have been some excuse for this a few years ago, but now that these new methods have been tried out, surely it is time for us to reach some standard method and stick to it. If the country printers, or others doing a business of \$10,000 annually or under, should collect this sales tax, then let them do it, but if not, let us get down to business and know where we are "at." To us, however, the wholesalers are the proper men to do the collecting, having an efficient bookkeeping staff. If the smaller offices find it necessary to employ bookkeepers to keep track of the frills and fancies imposed upon them by an incompetent Inland Revenue Department, instead of printing prices becoming lower, we see nothing for it but a rise in price. Under existing conditions, there is certainly no fun in being in business these days.

THE U. S. NAVY

United States Secretary of the Navy Wilbur declared at Chicago last week that the policy of his department was to keep the navy of that country on an absolute par with Great Britain covered by the armament limitations treaty, and to build up the auxiliaries not covered by the treaty so that they will be at least equal to Britain's.

Possibly Mr. Wilbur was merely offering political sop to the Chicago electors, many of whom, no doubt, feel that the great ideal of the United States as a sea power lies in having as strong or stronger navy than Great Britain. The speech at Chicago, is about as far as it will go.

The United States never has nor never can compete with Britain on the sea, and for two very important reasons. First, the United States is not a nation of sailors, and, secondly, the average American will not in sufficient numbers submit to the discipline, hard work, and small pay conditions encountered on board a navy boat.

Anyone doubting this theory has but to refresh his memory with the unhappy fate of the war-time American Shipping Board vessels, many of which have been since sold at a mere fraction of their cost, for the simple reason they could not find men to man them. As for the navy, one has only to go back eleven short years, when many of the best boats of the American navy were tied up at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, Newport News, Virginia, and other ports because no inducements offered could secure the enlistment of recruits in sufficient numbers to put these boats into service.

On the other hand, Britons are natural born sailors, and many who follow the sea can point with pride to the fact that their ancestors for generations have been sailor men and express the hope that their children will follow the same occupation.

No, we can see no future for Americans on the water. Of course the United States will always have a fairly respectable mercantile marine, and a good navy, perhaps above the average. But the talk of Secretary Wilbur of overtaking or passing Johnny Bull is all bunk. Sailors like poets, are born, not made. The United States nationally, is agricultural and manufacturing.

Britain was, is, and probably always will be the shipping nation of the universe, and, following the merchantmen, naturally come the men-of-war.

THE TEACHING OF SPELLING

The London, Ontario, Technical and Art School, of which A. D. Hone is headmaster, will, if present plans materialize, attempt to teach all the male students of the institution in the art of spelling, a subject which if the experience of business men counts for anything, is sadly neglected in our present day school system.

Despite the statements of educationists, it is a noticeable fact that very few school graduates can break into business successfully without quite a lot of coaching, and of all the subjects, spelling and arithmetic seem the worst. There are people, it is true, who will never learn to spell, while others can never hope to be mathematicians, but it does seem strange that so many of our young student graduates when they accept a position are woefully weak on subjects they have just recently left behind.

The method adopted by the London school to teach their students how to spell is nothing more or less than the experience gained through the running, under actual working conditions, of the modern newspaper linotype in the school's new print shop. This is but one more proof that employment in a newspaper plant is an education in itself, particularly if one keeps his eyes open and endeavors not to make the same mistake a second time. While newspaper work is one of the "hard" jobs of the country, none offer the same opportunity for the obtaining of a good general education and at the same time earn a livelihood. While the monetary return may not be so large as in some other callings, the opportunity to grasp a general education is limited only to the individual's ability to absorb, and more than repays the apparent deficit in actual wages. Some of the biggest men intellectually in the world today were printers and newspapermen who had the ability to learn and retain the things they dealt with in their everyday work. Oftentimes an education along general lines, as gleaned in the everyday work in a newspaper plant is but a stepping-stone to better and bigger things and of more value in after life than many of the modern fol-de-rols taught in our colleges and universities.

RATTLESNAKE FOR DINNER

The following story has been going the rounds of the press recently, and, judging by the insinuation, is to be taken with a grain of salt:

"Tobermory at the extreme northerly end of the Bruce Peninsula, from now on should be a popular summer resort. A party of tourists while out bass fishing, recently killed a rattlesnake. They promptly skinned the reptile, fried it for dinner and declared it was as good as spring chicken. The story is vouched for by reputable citizens of Tobermory."

To the writer, there is nothing peculiar in hearing of persons eating rattlesnake meat, although we must admit it is somewhat out of the ordinary. Some twenty years ago, while in Chatsworth Park, near Hollywood, California, we knew a man who always looked forward to a mess of rattlers, and on at least two occasions were present when he enjoyed his epicurean dish. We must say we never experienced his desire along this line and never partook of his invitation to "sit in." He, however, never experienced any bad effects, and we are quite ready to believe the yarn from Tobermory.

A short time ago we read an account in the daily press of persons being poisoned by wine from a cask into which some deadly serpent had crawled and was drowned. From our information on snakes generally, we were forced to the conclusion that the report was a fairy tale. Although we do not know, we have always understood that the poison from snakes is harmful only when injected into the blood, as by a bite. In fact, we were once told that, barring an abrasion of the mucous membrane of the mouth or intestines, a person was perfectly safe in drinking a whole cupful of snake poison. We do not know if this be true, and further we do not intend to make the test. We do know, however, that rattlers, if killed properly, can be eaten, and are eaten, and are said to be a most palatable dish. We further know that it is not a particularly relishing dish to the uninitiated and will probably never become popular in the higher class restaurants.

Shark meat, dog meat, horse meat, frogs' legs and the like are also eaten in different parts of the world, and with no ill effects upon those who use them. The old saying that "one-half the world knows not what the other half is doing" contains a lot of truth.

CRISP COMMENT

M. Carpentier knows how to take a licking. Also he knows how to take the \$45,000 that goes with it.—New York Herald Tribune.

Every day nearly 15,000,000 bananas are consumed in the United States, which makes the song writer look like a liar on the very face of it.—Buffalo Express.

Every decent adult must feel compassion for a little girl who is trying to remember her table manners because guests are present.—New York Telegram and Mail.

Don't feel too badly because you can't take in the great exhibition at Wembley, England. You still have a chance for the Toronto Exhibition and the Dufferin Central Fair.—Shelburne Economist.

Turkish National Assembly is busy working out a new marriage law in favor of monogamy "in principle." There are other countries in which it prevails in principle, but not always in practice.—San Francisco Bulletin.

Preserving Time



DEEPEST HOLES IN THE WORLD

The deepest water well in England is said to be 1,515 feet in depth, and it is to be found at Gainsborough. It took six years to bore it. One of the seven experimental borings made in Derbyshire is over 4,000 feet deep. In South Africa there is a hole 8,000 feet deep, and there are at least a score of oil-wells in America, which approach 7,000 feet. Silesia has an oil-boring 8,800 feet in depth. The world's deepest well is near Gobelina, in France. Boring was started in 1892 and by 1914 a depth of over 10,000 feet had been reached. This is an amazing feat, yet even so 10,000 feet is little when compared with the profound abysses of the ocean. A hole plumbed in the South Pacific was discovered to be 31,000 feet, or nearly six miles, from sea surface to sea floor. Divers find great difficulty in descending beyond a depth of 200 feet, owing to the terrific pressure of the water. The famous diver, Lambert, made sixty descents to the wreck of the Albatross XII, which lay at the depth of 175 feet, and brought up \$350,000 worth of bullion. The record reached by any diver stands to the credit of a young French naval engineer named De Plury. Using an apparatus of his own invention, he descended to a depth of 336 feet.

ADVICE

If you stop to find out what your wages will be  
And how they will clothe and feed you,  
Willie, my son, don't you go to the sea,  
For the sea will never need you.

If you ask for the reason of every command,  
And argue with people about you,  
Willie, my son, don't you go on the land,  
For the land will do better without you.

If you stop to consider the work you have done,  
And to boast what your labor is worth, dear,  
Angels may come for you, Willie, my son,  
But you'll never be wanted on earth, dear!

Most family trees are shady in parts.  
Sometimes we wish the stenographer would shift gears less on her chewing gum.

It isn't so bad when the train beats the motorist to the crossing. The dirty work comes when the race is a tie.

ASTHMA NEVER CAME BACK

Since Taking The Fruit Treatment in "Fruit-a-lives"  
Read this letter from Mrs. J. M. Pennington of New Rockland, P. Q. "In 1919, I was taken with Bronchial Asthma and no one knows what I suffered during the winter. I began having choking spells and would just gasp for breath and could not speak. The doctor said he could do nothing for me. In the spring of 1920, I started taking "Fruit-a-lives" and soon the choking spells became easier and I have not had one since May 7th, 1920. It is such a relief to be able to go to bed and have no thought of having to get up in the night for an hour or more as I did all that winter, but never have to now, all because I take a "Fruit-a-lives" tablet every night, 25c and 50c, a box—at all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa, Ont.

If something must be huggled let it be the curve, not the driver.  
Now bobbed hair women discover the meaning of upkeep and overhead.  
The party that will do most for you however, is the one who wears your hat.  
Some extravagant wives spend as much to set the table as their husbands spend for cigars.  
Wild women also serve. They help a man to appreciate the one he married.  
No prominent citizen seems as awesome after you have seen his matronly figure in a bathing suit.  
Relatives are people who visit you when the weather gets too hot for them to do their own cooking.

In the old days the word "simple" meant "foolish," and now it is used only to make frocks cost more.

DURHAM MARKET

Corrected August 28, 1924.  
Live Hogs ..... \$10.00  
Wheat ..... 1.30  
Oats ..... 45 @ 50  
Barley ..... 65 @ 70  
Buckwheat ..... 75 @ 85  
Peas ..... 1.60 @ 1.10  
Hay ..... 10.00 @ 12.00  
Butter ..... 30 @ 35  
Eggs ..... 27  
Hides ..... .05  
Sheepskins ..... 1.50

BUY HENDERSON'S WRAPPED BREAD

"The Pure Bread"  
All Neatly Wrapped and Sealed by Machinery in Waxed Paper.

Owing to the rise in the price of Flour we have been forced to raise the price of our Bread to 10c

HAVE THE RIG CALL  
THE SECRET OF OUR SUCCESS IS PURITY

Henderson's Bakery  
Makers of GOOD BREAD

Every Day Is Bargain Day AT THE PEOPLE'S MILLS

Sovereign Flour Eclipse Flour  
White Lily Pastry Flour  
Wheat Cereal and Rolled Oats  
Bran Shorts Feed Flour Oat Chop  
Crimped Oats Mixed Chop  
Mixed Grain for Poultry Food  
Blatchford's Calf Meal  
Pig Meal and Poultry Feeds  
Our Feeds are of the Best Quality, and our Flour is Guaranteed. Prices right for Cash  
Highest Price Paid for Wheat delivered at the Mill  
Goods Delivered in Town Every Afternoon  
Phone 8, Night or Day.  
JOHN MCGOWAN  
The People's Mill Durham, Ont.

Durham High School Middle School

"1" denotes 75 per cent or over; "2" cent; "3" 66 to 74 per cent; "4" 60 to 65 per cent; "5" failure.

Form III.B  
Bell, Mary ..... 3  
Blair, Amelia ..... 3  
Brunt, Gerald ..... 3  
Burnell, Paula ..... 3  
Dunbar, Walter ..... 3  
Edwards, Wm. .... 3  
Elvidge, Clarence 3  
Hunt, Emily ..... 3  
Kress, Florence .. 3  
Lauder, Martin .. 3  
Levine, Sadio ..... 3  
Mather, Daisy ..... 3  
McGallum, Gertrude 1  
McGraw, Clara ..... 3  
McMillan, Kathleen 3  
Metcalfe, Mary ..... 3  
Mortley, Pearl ..... 3  
Riddell, Gordon .. 3  
Sharpe, Irvin ..... 3  
Small, Robert ..... 3  
Stonhouse, Beulah 3  
Wiggins, Cecil ..... 3

Form III. A  
Anderson, Marg't ..... 3  
Beaton, Hazel ..... 3  
Boyce, Blanche .. 3  
Brown, Margaret .. 3  
Painne, Lizzie ..... 3  
Fortune, Helen ..... 3  
Glenross, Reta ..... 3  
Grant, Elsie ..... 3  
Greenwood, Clara 3  
Hay, George ..... 3  
Lawson, John ..... 3  
MacDonald, Marg't 3  
McDonald, John .. 3  
McLinn, Esther ..... 3  
McKeehan, Isla ..... 3  
McLean, Campbell 3  
McLean, Kathleen 3  
Mime, Kathleen .. 3  
Morrison, Catherine 3  
Noble, Clarence .. 3  
Ritchie, Alma ..... 3  
Smith, Emily ..... 3  
Snell, Alvin ..... 3  
Stewart, Jennie .. 3  
Traynor, Blanche 3  
Vollett, William 3  
Willis, Edith ..... 3  
Young, Pearl ..... 3  
Young, Dorothy .. 3

SUMMARY FORM III B  
English Composition ..... 8  
English Literature ..... 1  
British History ..... 10  
Ancient History ..... 20  
Algebra ..... 11  
Geometry ..... 18  
Chemistry ..... 9  
Latin Authors ..... 9  
Latin Composition ..... 11  
French Authors ..... 14  
French Composition ..... 9  
Total ..... 112

SUMMARY FORM III A  
English Composition ..... 26  
English Literature ..... 24  
British History ..... 25  
Ancient History ..... 23  
Algebra ..... 23  
Geometry ..... 26  
Physics ..... 26  
Chemistry ..... 22  
Total ..... 193

SUMMARY OF BOTH FORMS  
English Composition ..... 34  
English Literature ..... 24  
British History ..... 35  
Ancient History ..... 43  
Algebra ..... 34  
Geometry ..... 44  
Physics ..... 26  
Chemistry ..... 31  
Latin Authors ..... 9  
Latin Composition ..... 4  
French Authors ..... 14  
French Composition ..... 9  
Grand Total ..... 305

Winner of Middle School Medal

FISHING AND FISHING  
(Flesherton Advance)  
A week ago last Sunday an Owen Sound lady caught a monster salmon off Meaford harbor. The fish weighed twenty pounds and one ounce. As it is illegal to fish on Sunday the Game and Fisheries Department should find no difficulty in making a conviction there. Probably the lady would even be willing to pay a handsome fine for the privilege of making such a record. Up here in Artemesia the Department simply confiscates the ladies' poles when they are found walking along the highway in disputed territory. (Is the Advance man somewhat under a delusion in his statement that Sunday fishing is illegal? So far as we can find, there is no regulation in the Game and Fisheries Act against fishing on the Sabbath. While the Lord's Day Act prohibits fishing on Sunday is illegal, that fishing on Sunday is illegal, expected.