

THE DURHAM CHRONICLE

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Thursday, September 4, 1924

O. T. A. ENFORCEMENT

For some months past, judging from occasional information that leaked out from time to time, the town of Kincardine has been a mecca for bootleggers, and, if the information is at all reliable, it was about as easy to buy a drink of whiskey as an ice-cream cone. We have heard many persistent rumors during the past few months about these things, and, besides Kincardine, the whole county of Bruce was accredited with some very shady transactions in the matter of the enforcement of the O. T. A., and some other laws on the statutes. The rumors from Bruce county, like others from other sections of the province, we have always taken with a grain of salt, considering that possibly, like Mark Twain's death, the reports were greatly exaggerated. Last week's Kincardine Reporter, however, would lead one to believe that there must be something in the reports, for Editor J. J. Hunter takes up the cudgels of war in no uncertain manner and says:

There is a roughneck element that cuts loose in Kincardine too frequently. The time has come when this must cease. Bootleggers race up and down our streets on dance nights and Saturday nights in a manner that will be tolerated no longer. The management of the dance hall have been forced to hire a man to guard the cars parked at the pavilion. Last Saturday night the Chinese restaurant was the scene of a disgraceful row carried on by some of the young men who knew better. If they do not respect the families they spring from then The Reporter will hereafter publish the names of those who make a practice of carrying on this rowdyism. We regret that it may be our duty to publish the names of some of our supposedly best friends, but we cannot any longer sit silent and tolerate this conduct. These young men come from the surrounding country, and also some live in our own town. A meeting of citizens held this week declared against this element being allowed to carry on any longer. A largely signed petition will be presented to the Council asking that a young man be appointed night constable. They have approached a citizen and promised him cooperation in cleaning up the situation. We want to impress those who have been playing fast and loose with the law that if the council acquiesces in the request placed before them that the new appointee will have behind him men who will back him up to a finish and clean up that element that would give this town a bad name. We await the Council's action and then will vouch for it that the bootlegger and lawbreakers will find this an unhealthy spot to carry on in.

If conditions at Kincardine are as bad as The Reporter's article would lead us to believe, then it is high time that something was done. No one should be allowed to break the laws of any country in this open-handed manner and get away with it.

There is no doubt that of all our laws, the O. T. A. is the hardest to enforce. Prohibitionists themselves are loth to make busybodies of themselves and lay information, and so long as infractions do not go too far, will wink at infractions of the O. T. A. that they would not countenance in any other law. There is no doubt that the O. T. A. is broken in every municipality in Ontario, but to what extent varies with the strictness of enforcement, which is only as strict as the local temperance people work for.

Despite the criticisms heaped on the O. T. A., the average citizen regards it as not as good as the prohibition people claim, nor as bad as the "antis" would like us to believe. The weak point of the Act seems to be that this same "average" citizen, while temperate, does not intend to be mixed up in its enforcement, and in this stand is joined by the big majority of prohibitionists. The moral is that unless the prohibitionist element is prepared to lay information at every opportunity and come out in the open and prosecute infractions, there will always remain a certain element of uncertainty, for no reasonable man can expect any government to enforce a law that he himself is not willing to stand behind to the last ditch and, if necessary, get into the witness box and give the evidence necessary to secure the full enforcement of the Act.

If Kincardine citizens generally will act on the suggestions of The Reporter and the committee of citizens referred to, back up their constable, and leave no loop-holes for escape, it will not take many days to rid the town of its bootleggers and boozers. If the whole province of Ontario would "go thou and do likewise," we are of the opinion the same result could be accomplished.

THE FIRE ENGINE PURCHASE

Tonight is the night the Town Council open the tenders for Durham's new chemical fire engine, and it is to be hoped, also, that the powers that be may get together on this important question and do what is the best for the town. Granting that the tenders are reasonable, the Council should lose no time in placing their order for this new equipment. It is a matter that is most important, and the money necessary for the purchase should be considered in the light of an insurance, or an investment.

To our mind, the Council can take only one action in making the purchase. If Durham needs a chemical engine, then she needs a good one. We want a full equipment—a truck with hose carrier complete, that will relieve the firemen and their officers from the necessity of too many outfits to look after in going to a fire. We want something that can get there with the least possible delay. Some of our citizens are inclined to the hand-propelled chemical engine—that of the perambulator variety that you push down the street yourself. It is cheaper, they say, and will do the work just as well. Frankly, rather than have the Council waste good money on one of these outfits, we would sooner see them throw the whole proposition in the air and let us go on as before. We need more fire protection than we now

possess, but let it be good, up-to-date, and capable. Durham is too large a town to have her fire brigade running around with fire extinguishers of the perambulator class—there's work enough after they get to the scene without hauling forty-five gallons of water possibly a mile.

It is to be hoped that the Council will not be misled into the buying of a cheap outfit just because it will save us a few dollars. Too much economy is as bad as too much extravagance, and fire is too serious a thing to take any chances with. Get us a chemical engine, get it as cheaply as possible, but get us a good one.

NOTES AND COMMENTS

Buried for thirty years, a clam has been found to be still alive. There is no reference intended to the Canadian Senate in this news item.

"Canada Has Nucleus For a Navy," says a heading. Some people also have the nucleus for a car. They have the motor cap.

Under the heading, "Mr. Meighen's Tirade," last week's Review flails the Conservative leader's remarks at Eugenia on the tariff. Politically, there is at least one thing The Review is sure of. It isn't Tory.

Nine persons were killed Sunday when a tornado struck a church in Louisiana. Some people may now doubtless be led to draw the conclusion that this is a definite warning not to attend church.

The flight around the world of the British and American flyers may be a remarkable "stunt" but so far hasn't accomplished much. Some method of getting western wheat to tide-water at less expense to the ultimate consumer, and a reduction in the prices of other commodities would be more to the point.

An English woman novelist says Americans spoil their wives by too much "doling." Mrs. Albert Gowen of Cleveland, Ohio has entered suit for divorce from her millionaire husband, and it is supposed the petty irritations caused by a round-the-world honeymoon in his private yacht are the cause. Judging from the above, the proper method with wives is to "treat 'em rough."

Between motor regulations and amusement tax regulations, income tax returns and sales tax remittances, business life seems to be one darn thing after another. Soon it won't be permissible to sing an Irish song at a Scotch concert without first obtaining a permit of some kind, or a professional driver's license. The Government needs money in these days of stress, and it is evidently determined to strangle business to get it. The payment of the money isn't nearly so hard as the red tape demanded by the powers that be and the additional bookkeeping required to do it.

CRISP COMMENT

The next Olympic games ought to be held in the United States, where the run runners can show the world a few things about speed.—Indianapolis News.

Too many folks go through life in the spirit of the man who puts a bumper on the rear of his car. He just knew he was never going to run into anything ahead of him.—Lebanon Reporter.

One of the main objections to another war seems to be that it would be followed by another peace.—Norfolk Ledger-Dispatch.

Germany is making a wry mouth over the Pact of London, but it is a good medicine, and it is her own fault if it is bitter.—Toronto Globe.

There is one thing about Alberta's Red Deer skeleton specimens. We can parade them without bringing disgrace to the family.—Calgary Herald.

Every day the world's facilities improve for transmitting intelligence, but the intelligence doesn't seem to keep pace with the facilities.—Columbia Record.

President Emeritus Eliot of Harvard says that complete prohibition enforcement is in sight. So is Mars, but we haven't reached it yet.—New York American.

Say it with brakes and save the flowers.—Winnipeg Free Press.

Let us keep our two great parties. Each needs the other for an alibi.—Ottawa Journal.

The only waistline that seems satisfied to stay where the good Lord put it is the one on the wasp.—Nelson News.

If you don't think this is a sordid, soiled old world, just try wearing white pants.—Windsor Border Cities Star.

Laugh and grow fat, and then some people will laugh at you and grow fat, and so on and on.—Toronto Telegram.

If the law required everybody to attend to his own business there wouldn't be much need of other laws.—Edmonton Journal.

DON'T QUIT

Because the way seems long, Because your heart is heavy, And every day about you, A host of troubles throng; Because the world is tardy, Your merits to admit, Don't get the foolish notion It's time for you to quit.

THE CHEERY HEART

(Mount Union Dynamo) Let poets sing their liting song, And gaily smite their lyre, Give me the man who whistles while He's putting on a tire.

"A shilling's worth of carbolic acid, please," said the depressed-looking man. "Sorry, sir," said the assistant, "this is a hardware shop, so we don't stock it. But is there anything I can do for you in the way of ropes, razors or revolvers?"—Royal Magazine.

Days We'll Never Forget



GLENELG CENTRE CHURCH HELD ANNIVERSARY

Good Crowds Present on Sunday and Monday.—Rev. Mr. Wylie, Former Pastor, Was Present.

The anniversary services of the Glenelg Centre Baptist congregation were held on Sunday and Monday last. Well-filled houses are reported at each service, which was in charge of Rev. W. W. Wylie, a former pastor. On Sunday morning Mr. Wylie took his text from Matthew xiii, and preached an eloquent sermon on the parable of the sower, the tares and the wheat, and the mustard seed. In the evening the congregation listened to another good sermon on "The Necessity of Conversion."

Special numbers by the choir, and also contributions from local and outside talent added much to the enjoyment of the services, which are said to have been among the most successful yet held.

On Monday evening quite a large gathering was present to listen to an address by Rev. Mr. Wylie on "The Ideal Man." Besides the address, a good program by different talent was given, after which lunch was served.

TWENTY YEARS AGO

From The Chronicle File of September 8, 1904.

The Toronto Exhibition suffered Monday on account of Labor Day sports held here.

Anel Cook had his left thumb put out of joint and fractured while playing lacrosse Monday.

School re-opened Thursday with a good attendance. The regular staff of last year is in charge, with the exception of Mr. McGosh, who takes the place of Mr. McIntosh. Mr. Smith, a well recommended leader, will assist Mr. Allan as principal during the Model term.

Miss Isabella Ferguson, niece of Mr. James Galvert, died in her 21st year under very trying circumstances. She went to the Hamilton hospital Sunday morning of last week and died the following morning from abscess of the brain. She is a daughter of Mr. Thomas Ferguson of Egremont.

The High school department started with an attendance of 69, and others are to follow. How many towns the size of Durham with real High schools can boast of a better showing.

Mr. George Stinson lost a valuable horse last week.

The post office at Edge Hill changed

YOU CAN GET RID OF DYSPEPSIA

By Taking the Fruit Treatment In the Form of "Fruit-a-tives"

You can get rid of the pain; the heavy, uncomfortable feeling; the bilious attacks, headaches and constipation that accompany this trouble. The Fruit Treatment—which is the intensified juices of apples, oranges, figs and prunes combined with tonics—will always relieve Dyspepsia. Mrs. Thomas Evans, Everett, Ont., says: "I have been troubled for years with Dyspepsia, Liver and Kidney Disease from which it was impossible to get relief until I took 'Fruit-a-tives'. Thanks to their wonderful results, I am free of these ailments and am in normal health again." This is the kind of proof that convinces. The Fruit Treatment—"Fruit-a-tives"—is sold by all dealers at 25c. and 50c.—or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa, Ont.

ed hands last Friday, and is now kept in the home of Mr. Joseph Firth opposite the residence of Mr. James Edge, who held the position since it first started twenty-three years ago. Mr. Becker and family left Wednesday for Pottstown, Pa., where they intend making their home. Mr. Edson Wolfe left Tuesday morning to continue his studies at the Central Business College, Stratford. Rev. Mr. Newton left Monday to attend the World's Fair at St. Louis, as well as pay a visit to his son, who has been there for the past two or three years.

They ought to get Charles Mathews, Jr. back from California for the fall fairs. His ham sandwich counter

would be an extra special attraction for the U. F. O.—St. Catharines Standard.

DURHAM MARKET

Corrected September 4, 1924

Table with market prices for various goods: Live Hogs \$10.00, Wheat 1.30, Oats 45 @ 50, Barley 65 @ 70, Buckwheat 75 @ 85, Peas 1.00 @ 1.10, Hay 10.00 @ 12.00, Eggs 29c, Butter 35c, 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.

Flesherton.

(Our own correspondent.) Miss Tena Henderson visited over the week-end with her aunt at Dundalk and Miss Laura Boyd visited with her grandparents at Protton. Miss Beard, of Mitchell, visited over the week-end with her friends, the Misses Caswell, on her way to take charge of her new school at Faversham.

Mrs. Rev. D. W. Thom, of Barrie, is visiting this week with Mrs. Joseph Blackburn and other old friends here.

After holidaying at their homes here Miss Dell Thurston and Miss Lillian Bunt have returned to their schools in Toronto; Miss Beatrice Thistlethwaite to her school near the city and Miss Ruby Caswell to a school at Gormly, in York county.

Mr. John Podar has returned from a trip to Long City, Nebraska, where he visited his brother who is there. Mr. R. Moore, of Newburg, arrived here on Sunday to visit his mother and brother on the Toronto line east.

Miss Stewart, Miss Danahy and Miss Cameron, high school teachers, have arrived and located at the Park House.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Loren visited at Collingwood on Saturday. The friends here of Mrs. Alex Henry, whose husband died in Toronto last week and was buried at Markdale on Saturday, deeply sympathize with her in her bereavement.

After marriage Mr. and Mrs. Henry lived for several years on the fourth line. They attended the Methodist church here and were both very highly esteemed.

Mr. J. Hemphill, of Hamilton, Mr. Caton of Bradford, Miss Frances Caton of Detroit, and Mr. and Mrs. Smith and family of Toronto, were visitors at Mr. Mark Wilson's last week.

Mr. C. J. Bellamy was home from Owen Sound with his family over the holiday.

Labor Day wasn't observed here as a holiday. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Down visited in Toronto over the week-end and holiday.

Miss Thelma Wilson visited last week with friends in Toronto. Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Wright visited friends in Toronto the beginning of the week.

Mrs. Parshlow has returned to her home here, after spending two months with friends at Brantford and the old home at Swinton Park.

Mount Zion Methodist church had a successful garden party held at the home of Mr. Thomas Taylor last week. The weather was fine, the attendance large and the entertainment good. The pastor, Rev. Mr. Duffield, conducted the program and the following took part: Dr. Murray, Mr. W. B. Cross, Mrs. McCallum and Miss Agnes Henderson, Flesherton; Dr. Gray and Mrs. G. Lawlor, Maxwell, Miss G. Acheson, Protton, the Maple Grove orchestra and the Dundalk Band.

A baseball match between Innes and Bethel teams was won by the former. In this year's standing crop competition conducted by East Grey Agricultural Society the following are the prize winners as awarded by the judge, Mr. R. Mod, of Brantford: Ed. Davis, Markdale; and Mrs. Turner, Eganville; Robert Scowton, Flesherton; W. J. Stewart, Flesherton; 5th, Robert Gray, Flesherton; 6th, McLaughlin brothers, Markdale; 7th, Frank O. Jones, Ceylon.

The schools were opened on the fall term on Tuesday. At the public school, Mr. B. G. Holman, success upon his fourteenth year as principal and Mrs. C. J. Bellamy, returning to teaching, his charge of the Junior form. At the high school Mr. C. F. Lawrence, formerly at Grimsby, is the new principal, assisted by Miss Stewart and Mrs. Dunham, formerly of the staff, and Miss Cameron, a new member. The necessary by adding the fourth form this year. This school is now splendidly equipped and students can take up full course for teaching.

Mr. J. H. Hales of this place has taken a position with the British American Oil Company to drive their new oil and gasoline motor tank in this territory. The Company have built a large cement storage tank at Flesherton station from which deliveries will be made to the dealers throughout this district.

Mr. C. F. Lawrence, the new principal of the high school, Mrs. Lawrence and five children, moved from Grimsby last week and have settled in Mrs. Vandusen's residence vacated by Mr. Carroll.

Mrs. E. C. Brown and two children, of Brighton, are visiting her mother, Mrs. Miles Thistlethwaite. Mrs. Joseph Armstrong and family returned to Toronto on Saturday after their holiday at their summer home here.

Mr. Ben Wilson, wife and children, of St. Catharines, visited last week with relatives in this place and vicinity and returned home on Saturday accompanied by Mrs. Wilson's mother, Mrs. W. C. Hanley.

The Thursday half holiday here for the season closed last week and business will be resumed as usual. All enjoyed the midweek freedom and we do not think the public were inconvenienced nor that business suffered by it.

MEN FOLKS

These men are very simple folks. I like 'em. They take me out until they're broke. I like 'em. I like 'em naughty, fall and lean. And fat and short and good and green. And many other things I've seen. I like 'em. They take me out to a formal hop. I like 'em. But when they show me they don't care. They take me to a candy shop. And hug me roughly like a bear. And crack my ribs and muss my hair. I love 'em.