

Thursday, March 12, 1926.

BEAT WALKERTON IN TWO GAMES

Durham Curlers Ahead 36 to 24 at Walkerton Last Week, and Won Here Thursday Night.

Reporting the curling match at Walkerton Tuesday night of last week. The Telescope Says: Two rinks of curlers came over on the G. P. R. freight train from Durham on Tuesday evening and played a double match of ten ends each with the locals. The visitors were real players and good fellows. The scores were all small indicating close competition, but the Durhamites had the long end of the tally. Afterwards, refreshments were served by the ladies including Mrs. McKinnon, Mrs. Harley, Miss McPhail and Miss Smith. Ex-Reeve Calder, on behalf of his teammates, took occasion to thank the Walkerton Club for their hospitality. Secretary-Treasurer W. George McCallum replied on behalf of the locals. The score was:

Table with 2 columns: Durham and Walkerton. Lists names and scores for various players.

On Thursday afternoon, three rinks came over here from Walkerton and played afternoon and evening games with the following results:

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After the evening game, the L. O. D. E. prepared a splendid lunch, which was very much appreciated and a hearty vote of thanks was proposed by the Walkerton curlers to the ladies and the Durham club.

BAPTISTE AT THE BONSPÉIL

De noder day a frien' of mine, He say, "Bateese" to me; "W'y don' you go upon the rink, For see Bospéil?" says he. "Dere's plaine chair for sit upon, De place, she's nice and warm; And so at las' I tink I go. She can't do me no harm.

Wall, dat is de mos' foolish game I never yet did see, For all de men was yell so loud, I tink dey go craze. Dey have de stone like big spetoon, An' shove it wid der han'; But w'y de get so mooch excite, I cannot understand.

De man down at de noder en' Is put his broom down—so, An' de he yell: "Now tak dat ice"—Dat's foolish ting you know. He cannot tak de ice away, She's frozen down so hard; But still he yell, "Yos take her out, I do not wan de gard."

An' see dem feller sweep de broom, For w'y I cannot tell; Dere is no dirt upon de ice, And den some feller yell—"Yes, hold her up"—say w'at he mean? Madam's not dere at all, And marm'selle in de gallerie, I do not see her fall.

All sorts of feller play dat game; Dere's some dat's thin and long, An' some dat's make short and stout; An' some dat's purty strong, But w'en dey yell, de stout man's "wide."

An' man dat's long and tall "He's narrow sure," I do not tink—I stand for dat at all. I wonder w'at dat name he mean? Wall "Bon" in French, she's "good," An' "Spiel" is Scotch for de big talk; Dat's w'at I understand. I s'pose she's sort of half-breed name. I spike de way I feel— I watch dat game for two tree night, I tink she's mostly "Spiel."

Henn—Did you ever witness your wife's will? Pack—Yes; I witness it every day of my life.

CURLERS' WIDOWS AND ORPHANS

"Who's that stranger, Mother dear? Look, he knows us—ain't he queer?" "Hush, my own, don't talk so wild. He's your father, dearest child." "He's my father? It's not at all; Father passed away last fall." "Father didn't die, you dub; Father joined the curlers' club. Now they've closed the rink, so he has no place to go, you see— No place left for him to roam. That's why he is coming home. Kiss him. He won't bite you, child; All these curling guys look wild."

TEN COMMANDMENTS OF HEALTH GIVEN

Keep Mouth Closed When Angry One of Those Laid Down by Dr. Darlington.

Recently at the first annual American Education Week Exposition in New York, an address was made by Dr. Thomas Darlington, former Health Commissioner of New York. Dr. Darlington offered what he called his "Ten Health Commandments." They were:

- 1. Keep your mouth closed when breathing also when angry. 2. Drink cool water with your meals, also between them. 3. Bathe daily, a shower if possible. 4. Eat slowly, this leads to eating sparingly. 5. Exercise daily and breathe deeply while so doing, but avoid over exertion and never eat when fatigued. 6. Never read or transact any business while eating. 7. Work ten hours, sleep eight and use the balance for recreation and meals. 8. Ever keep a contented mind. 9. Neglect no portion of the body. 10. Moderation in all things.

"The enforcement of law is better done by education than by penalties," said Dr. Darlington. "Eighty to ninety percent of the infectious diseases originate in the mouth, where the bacteria breeds. There would not be so many bacteria if people would brush their teeth oftener, and there would be fewer sore throats. There would be much less tonsillitis in children if their teeth were brushed before going to bed. Brush your teeth seven times a day, before and after each meal and before going to bed."

A TIP FROM THE SOUTH

Canada's tourist industry is bringing millions of new money into the country says an exchange. We doubt if any other business returns such a satisfactory margin of net profit in relation to the drain upon the country's resources. Tourists are usually satisfied to look at our natural attractions without depleting them—even the activities of the enthusiastic fishermen and hunters are not serious in relation to the total population of our streams and forests—and they are more anxious to exchange their dollars for service and entertainment than for raw materials.

The tourist business is only in its beginning for Canada—if proper methods are employed to encourage it. Undoubtedly we can learn something from experiences of other countries; the following item is from a Florida newspaper: "The tourist can be a profitable person indeed. The only thing that must be avoided is the overcharging of the well spenders. This is indeed all too prevalent and will always react, sooner or later, to the detriment of the resort so overcharging. Auto tourists, especially, are a clammy bunch, and once a location gets the reputation for 'milking' the passing public, then the tourists avoid that locality as the plague."

This is a tip from Florida which should be taken seriously in Canada. Not only do we want our visitors to come back again, but the most effective advertising our resort can have is the spoken good word of those who have been there. And on the other hand, killing off the tourist crop if our visitors go away disgruntled and spread the story that they have been overcharged for supplies or entertainment.—Chesley Enterprise.

WELL-EARNED REST

One day a farmer went to the country fair, and his hard-working wife remained at home to see that the farm suffered no loss during his absence. He returned about dark, coming out on the porch, he inquired:

"I'm about tired out, Mary. Is the cows in the barn?" "Yes, long since," replied the wife. "Is the horses unharnessed and fed?" "Yes." "Fowls locked up?" "Yes." "Wood chopped for mornin'?" "Yes." "Be them ducks plucked an' ready for market?" "Yes." "Wagon wheel mended an' ready to start hauling wood tomorrow mornin'?" "Yes." "Well, then," he concluded, with a sigh of relief, "let me have my supper, Mary, and I'll turn in. Farmin' is beginning to tell on me."

WHAT TO DO WHEN YOU HAVE A COLD

A certain well-known doctor-author whenever he runs short of other fodder for his pen, rises up on his hind legs and assures the world there is no such thing as "catching a cold." And notwithstanding the number of people who stand with their backs grunting and growling with aching bones, whose nasal cavities resemble a miniature Niagara Falls, whose eyes are as bleary as some one on friendly terms with John Barleycorn, and whose throat feels as swollen as a bootlegger's pocketbook — notwithstanding all this evidence, I'm agreeing with the M. D.—you can't catch a cold. It is the cold that catches you. There must be a lot of slow-pokes in town, then, judging by the number who have been caught. To these poor unfortunates, I want to give some advice before they run to the doctor with the usual announcement, "Oh, dotter, I've a awful cold in my het." First, if you have a cold, you do not want, the natural thing to do is to give it away. If one person won't take it all, divide it in small portions and pass it out to everybody you meet. When talking to anybody, be sure to get as close to them as possible and talk directly in their faces. This seldom fails. Another good way to give away a cold is to wait until you are surrounded by a number of people who cannot escape, and then uncork a real healthy sneeze. Two sneezes will give better results. Coughing down the back of people's necks in movie shows is certain to bring results. The germs, once down a person's back, can't find their way out, so take up housekeeping and raise a family right where they meet. Here's another bright thought: Pick up and kiss every baby you meet. Hundreds of women give their colds away in this manner. If you're young enough to have a beau or a belle, you've a dandy method of giving away a cold first hand. Make a bridge of your lips, and the germs will do the rest. This is another guaranteed plan. And if you want to be real generous when it comes to sharing your cold with others, you might combine some of the above suggested methods. Of course few people will thank you for giving them a nice fat cold, but then everything good for us is being forced on us these days by clubs, associations and governments whether we want it or not—so don't be stingy with your cold. Pass it around.

THE PARTY SYSTEM

Of particular interest was the recent discussion in the House of Commons of the two-party system in Federal politics, for it gave to Hon. George P. Graham, Minister of Railways and Canals, to Rt. Hon. Arthur Meighen and to two or three members of the Progressive group an opportunity to state clearly the attitude of the various groups to the present political system.

"I agree with the Leader of the Opposition" (Mr. Meighen), said Mr. Graham, "to a large extent that all over Canada, even among members of the two former parties, there is a disposition to form ourselves into geographical units. Deputies come to the Government every day from different parts of Canada with sectional views. I am not using the word in any derogatory sense, but we seem to have gotten away from the idea of the old Fathers of Confederation that we are to make a great Canada of this country by, if you will, a policy of compromises, so far as that is necessary, between the different parts of this country. I think we are making a mistake. Day by day, ministers of the crown are approached from the angle of only one part of Canada. "Perhaps I am in favor of the two old parties," said Mr. Graham, "or of two parties at all events, not the 'old' ones, because I think they are as young as those that are called younger; but I am in favor of two parties as the best system of government. But that is for the people to say, not for me."

WHEN NOAH FISHED

In a public school recently the children were called upon to write an essay, and at the appointed time, little Hugh submitted an effusion on the ark, in which he made the statement that Noah fished one day for about five minutes. When the teacher looked over the composition, she was not a little puzzled. She could not understand why anybody fond of piscatorial sport should give up in so short a time. "Hugh," she remarked, looking up from the essay, "you say that Noah fished for only five minutes?" "Because," was the prompt explanation of Hugh, "he didn't have but two worms."—Harper's Weekly.

"I say, Bob," said an acquaintance, "why did the foreman sack you yesterday?" "Well, you know," was the reply, "a foreman is one who stands around and watches his gang work." "I know; but what's that got to do with it?" "Why, he got jealous of me! People thought I was the foreman."

Water! Water! Water!

What Is Good Health Worth? Why take a chance and use water that is polluted and unfit for domestic use, when Pure Water can be had by having a well drilled. We handle Pumps and Pump Repairs. Satisfaction Guaranteed. ED. J. PRATT. R.R. No. 4, Durham. Phone 96-12

TELL IT TO THE MARINES

Everyday Phrases We All Repeat Like Parrots.

"What is a popular phrase?" someone once asked. "Something we all repeat like parrots, without knowing its real origin or meaning," was the reply of the cynic; and to a certain extent, he was right.

How many of us, for instance, can tell how those common phrases "luff hunters" and "fools' paradise" arose? We have an idea that the former refers to the person who seeks the society and apes the manner of the "Upper Ten," but why "luff"? And why "paradise" for the fool who shuts his eyes to threatening troubles and dangers, satisfied with the enjoyment of the moment.

As a matter of fact, the latter phrase originated in the theological argument that there is a place for fools just outside paradise, while the "luff hunting" took its rise at the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge, where at one time the young nobleman wore a peculiarly-formed cap with a tuft, which presumably attracted hangers-on.

"Hobson's choice" arose from the fact that Hobson, a noted carrier in Cambridge, would only let out his horses and coaches for hire in rotation, refusing to allow his customers to choose, a customer being compelled to take the horse nearest the door. Thus it became customary, when anything was forced upon one, to say "Hobson's choice."

"Eating humble pie" is a phrase which really arose from the corruption of the word "umbles" or "numbles," the coarser parts of a deer killed in hunting, which, when made into a pie, were formerly reserved for the lower hunt servants; while "cooking his goose" is a phrase which originated when the King of Sweden, on approaching a hostile town, excited the contempt of the inhabitants by the smallness of his army. To express this, they hung wherewithal the king set fire to the town to "cook their goose."

Long ago unscrupulous people used to take a cat tied in a bag to market, where they tried to sell it for a pig. If, however, a purchaser opened the bag before buying, the cat, of course, jumped out, displaying the fraud. Hence the term "letting the cat out of the bag."

"Going to the dogs" comes from the East, where dogs are scavengers of the streets, and become so unclean as to be unfit to touch; hence the expression. "Tell it to the marines" used to show disbelief in the truth of a story, arose from the fact that when the marines first went aloft, they were naturally rather "green" concerning nautical affairs, and someone who related a very tall yarn was told to "tell it to the marines," the idea being that they could be more easily gulled.

It is a curious fact that the phrase, "Bald as a badger," owes its origin to authors of the past who had no exact knowledge of natural history, and who, because the forehead of a badger is covered with smooth white hairs, came to the conclusion that it was bald.

Years ago, a theatrical manager of the bogus type had in his company an actor whose strong point was the Ghost in "Hamlet." If his salary was not forthcoming on Saturday, this actor would exclaim, "Then the ghost won't walk tonight," a phrase which is still used by actors on pay day and which provides a striking illustration of how a casual remark becomes a common saying.

Pat's Remedy Irish wit is a well-head that has never been known to run dry. Pat McGuire had been misbehaving, and appeared before his commanding officer for the third time, charged with being drunk.

Pat stated his side of the case with all the eloquence at his command, but the colonel was unmoved. "Eight days in the guard-house!" he said, sternly.

But in writing the "8" on Pat's defaulter sheet, the pen spluttered. Pat noticed this, and leaned forward.

They if 'twill make a '3 anny aissier, sorr," he suggested in a persuasive whisper.

Truthful George "Are you the defendant?" asked a man in a court of justice when he encountered a negro.

"No, boss," said the negro, "I've got a lawyer who does the defending. I see the gentleman who stole the chickens."

Growing old is just the slow progress of shedding enthusiasms.

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IF I HAD A MILLION DOLLARS

The man who holds the record for killing the largest number of mountain lions, said recently, "If I had a million dollars, I would still hunt mountain lions." He said in spite of the fact that he tramps a hundred miles for every lion he gets, that he wades through snowdrifts, fords streams, leaps chasms and goes hungry often and sleeps many a night under the open sky. To him these hardships mean nothing. The life he lives to him is the ideal one.

Many young people, if they are asked what they would do if they had a million dollars, would promptly answer that they would give up their jobs. That is the first thing that enters their mind, the joy of being free from the drudgery of their everyday task. It is no wonder that the majority of young folk who feel this way are not getting along very fast.

Some of you, if you had a million dollars, would not stop work, but would change jobs. It may be that you have a position in a dry-goods store, when you would like an outdoor calling. Or perhaps you are keeping books when you long to be a journalist. If that is the way you feel about it, do not wait for the million dollars, but change now. Your chances for success are a hundred times as good in the work that appeals to you as in that which

MARRIED Woods—Donnelly.—At the Presbyterian Manse, Durham, Wednesday, March 4th, by the Rev. W. H. Smith, Grace, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Donnelly of Durham, to Mr. Elmer Woodley of Hanover.

CARD OF THANKS I wish to take this opportunity of thanking the people of McWilliam and vicinity for their liberal patronage during the past season, and trust that the same good business feelings may exist next year should I return as user and lumber scaler for John H. Burrell of Hanover. —John Murrick, Hanover, Ont.

CLASSIFIED ADS. (Too Late for Classification.) THE DURHAM CLUB OF TORONTO is holding a social evening on Monday evening, March 16, 1926, at the Queen Mary Tea Rooms, 32 King St. West, Toronto. SPRING'S SUPREME STYLES Presenting hats that are different, for Misses, Ladies and Matrons, that cannot be surpassed in either style or quality are now on display at Misses Truax. FOR SALE STANDARD CREAM SEPARATOR, nearly new. A real bargain for some one. Apply James Miller, Durham R. R. 1. AUCTION SALE REGISTER Sat., Mar. 14—Ewen & Lawrence sale of horses and full livery outfit, at corner South and Queen Streets, Durham. Sale at 2 o'clock. Nine months' credit. Alex. McDonald Auctioneer. See bills. Sat., Mar. 21—Mrs. E. Orr, household furniture, etc., at her residence, Lambton Street, Durham. Sale at 2 o'clock. R. Brigham, Auctioneer. See bills.

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