

## THE DURHAM CHRONICLE

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*Whosoever is afraid of submitting any question, civil or religious, to the test of free discussion, is more in love with his own opinion than with truth.* —WATSON.

Thursday, May 20, 1926.

## DUSTLESS STREETS

Durham, for the past week, has not been enjoying them. We think that any resident will agree with us in this statement. The main trouble seems to have been that the weather man outguesed the Council his year, and the dry weather for the past two weeks has dried up the roads so fast that before we knew it, the dust was upon us with a vengeance.

The majority of the streets have been put in shape for the oil, with the exception of the main portion, and the Council has been hoping for a generous rainfall that will enable them to grade and put this section in shape. So far, this has been lacking, and with the tourist trade opened up, the main street with its dust is about as smoky as at the time of the Michigan bush fires of which the old-timers often speak.

The rain of yesterday has helped the situation somewhat, but a couple of warm days will see conditions as bad as ever.

It is to be hoped that the oiling will not be long delayed, and right here we would like to put in a word on the subject with which possibly all our readers will not agree. To our mind, the whole connecting link on the Provincial Highway from the Stone and Sand Company corner north to *The Review* office should receive the oil. Up town rate-payers are entitled to this service, and while the cost would be considerably in excess of that of previous years, we think the Council would be doing a wise thing in giving this matter serious consideration.

We would also think it good business for the Town Council to get in touch with the Provincial Highway authorities to see what could be done, or what they would do, towards oiling their share of the Highway connecting link from the southern town limits to the northern boundary. The highway is a provincial affair, and with the building of these main roads, and the fostering of a large tourist trade, the dust nuisance, instead of getting better, is bound to become worse. Were Durham Council to oil from the Stone plant to *The Review* office, we think it would not be a very hard matter to have the Provincial Highway Department oil the portion under their control, or have the Durham Council do it and reimburse them for the service. If the Council, however, does not oil their share of the connecting link, it would be a harder matter to approach the Highway Department on the subject.

The residents of Upper Town living on the through road from Guelph to Owen Sound are certainly entitled to consideration from both Council and Provincial Government, and the keeping down of the dust on both County and Provincial connecting links will be a benefit to the whole community. Let us by all means get our streets oiled at once, and when we are at it, oil all of them east to west, north to south, from one boundary of the corporation to the other. It will surely cost something, but Durham's tax rate it not where it is from money spent for the improvement of the town. A small increase in the tax rate spent for oil will be saved over and over again by having clean houses and clean lawns. The modern motor car and increased travel has made street oiling a necessity, not a luxury, and the people living on the town limit ends of our connecting links on the main travelled highways are entitled to dust protection just as much as the rest of us.

## THE POWER OF ADVERTISING

The power of advertising is a thing which cannot be accurately estimated for the simple reason that it is very seldom that a customer walks into a store and asks for an article, at the same time saying that he saw the advertising in such and such a paper. He gets what he wants, asks no questions, but the chances are that he has seen that particular article advertised, and after he had made his purchase, says nothing. If it were not for advertising, the automobile would not occupy the place it does today; neither would the mail order houses of our big cities. They have something to sell, and they do not hesitate to spend money to let the public know about it. If they did not in some manner let them know, they, like a good many country merchants, would have goods on their shelves for a long time before they were disposed of.

And right here is a lesson to be learned. A recent investigation has disclosed the fact that the average weekly newspaper reached a much larger percentage of people doing business in the town of publication than any of the metropolitan dailies, and that a merchant advertising therein reached a much larger percentage of people with whom he hopes to do business than the larger stores that use the city dailies. It will be hard to convince some merchants of this, but the fact has been proven conclusively.

The face of it, it seems foolish for a merchant to expect to do business without advertising in these days when the public is looking for things that are new and up-to-date more than at any other time in their history. A merchant cannot expect to stock his shelves with up-to-the-minute goods, and resell them without letting the public know that he has them. The way to let them know nowadays is by newspaper publicity. There is nothing else that can take its place as cheaply or effectively.

Advertising is no new, untried thing. Speaking of it away back in the early eighties, the late P. T. Barnum of circus fame said: "If you have \$19 to use, put \$10 of it into advertising. I can out-talk any man but a printer. The man who talks every week to a thousand men while I am talking to a few is the man that I am afraid of, and I want to be his friend. Trade with the men who advertise, and you get bargains and the worth of your money. Patronize the paper as your paper and as you would

any other enterprise, because it helps you. The local papers are religiously read and are the very best avenues for imparting to customers or producers simple, but extremely important information."

Advertising is the pulling card of business, but the merchant must do his share, too. He must stand four-square, must not advertise something he cannot deliver, and when he says an article is worth \$5, it must be worth that much. If it is not, the public will soon find him out, his trade will vanish, and, like as not, the merchant will join the throng who say that it does not pay to advertise. Advertising does pay, if it is honest advertising. The merchant who cannot advertise honestly had better leave it alone, for dishonest advertising, boomerang-like, comes back to its originator with the wrecking power of a Big Bertha.

## THAT REDISTRIBUTION

The placing of Euphrasia in South Grey and Sullivan in North Grey in the recent distribution does not meet with the approval of a lot of people. *The Chesley Enterprise* sees a political trick on the part of Dr. Jamieson to get rid of Sullivan, with its U. F. O. majority, and annex Euphrasia with its Conservative majority. *The Meaford Mirror*, too, seems quite peeved because it was not consulted in the matter. Some of the residents of Euphrasia, too, are not satisfied.

These things must naturally happen in a redistribution, especially when one riding in a county, like Centre Grey, is wiped out entirely. Euphrasia must go somewhere, and why not in South as well as North Grey?

The thing that amuses us is the cocksure statement of *The Chesley Enterprise* that the change is the manipulation of Dr. Jamieson. The editorial page of *The Enterprise* is the strong point of that paper, but if the general opinions as expressed from week to week are no more reliable than the reference to Dr. Jamieson regarding the recent distribution, they are hardly worth the time it takes to write them.

Dr. Jamieson had absolutely nothing to do in the matter. It was D. J. Taylor, the member from North Grey and a member of the Redistribution Committee, who first suggested it. On being asked about how it suited him, Dr. Jamieson said he didn't care what they did about it. He was satisfied to leave it as it was, or they could make the change if they saw fit. Dr. Jamieson was not even a member of the committee, and his interest in the matter may be seen when it is known that it remained for THE CHRONICLE to tell him that the bill had been passed.

## CLEAN UP THE STREETS

Mayor Murdock is anxious that the public of the town should take more interest in the looks of the place, especially the streets, and in a walk up town with him one day last week, he pointed to the habit which the public have developed of late in throwing their newspaper wrappers and envelopes on the street and sidewalks. A little newspaper publicity, he thought, might induce the public to discontinue the practice.

We think the Mayor's stand is well taken. It does not matter very much how big an effort the Council and Board of Works may make to keep our streets presentable, they will always look dirty and neglected if the public does not co-operate with them in the matter of keeping wrapping paper, envelopes, chewing gum and chocolate bar wrappers and the like from littering the main thoroughfares. An otherwise clean street can be made look disreputable with only half a dozen newspaper wrappers flying around in the wind, and it would take only a minimum of effort on the part of the citizens to do away with this nuisance.

This same matter was taken up by THE CHRONICLE in our issue of July 2, 1925, when we suggested that the Council purchase a number of wire litter baskets and place them at certain points along the front street. Waste paper could be placed in these receptacles and emptied at intervals or, if so desired, the paper could be burned in the containers and thus got rid of. We have no doubt that if the Council did this, the public would soon fall in line, and almost before we knew it our streets would present an altogether different appearance.

## NOTES AND COMMENTS

A man may be as old as he feels, but a woman is generally older than she thinks she looks.

Billy Sunday, the noted Evangelist, and Ma Sunday both approve the circus. Possibly because of its "sawdust trail."

An American scientist has discovered why the earth's axis shifts. Now we would suggest he discover the reason for our shifting bank account.

A motorist is said to have done 172 miles an hour on a sand track in Wales last week. Anyway it sounds like a tale of a story.

The president of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association is reported to be "confident of the future." Well, that's something after all this pessimism.

Austin B. Middleton, a former resident of Dunkirk, is warden of the Montana state penitentiary at Helena. Some people seem just bound to break into prison somehow.

Dr. Pidgeon of Toronto, speaking in New York, said that "Christ has no use for the 'nice' or perfectly correct man." There's still hope, apparently, for a few of us.

Daylight saving is a live topic in Hamilton just now. With father going to church on fast time, and the kids hiking off to school on slow time, poor mother hasn't time to save very much of anything.

The *Toronto Globe* says that when there is any election news it will probably come from Queen's Park, and not London, Ontario. The *Globe* might also have added that Premier Ferguson is also probably not to be stampeded into announcing the election or his political policy on *The Globe's* advice, which has been profuse during the past year.

BENTINCK PIONEER  
DIED LAST MONTH

Donald McGillivray died at his home in Elmwood on the 15th of April.

Funeral Held on Rocky Saugeen Cemetery Wednesday of Last Week From Vault in Chesley Cemetery.

The funeral of the late Donald McGillivray, who died April 11 at the age of 93 years, and whose remains were placed in the vault in Chesley cemetery, was held on Wednesday of last week to the cemetery at Rocky Saugeen, all that was mortal of this old resident being placed beside his wife, who predeceased him over 30 years ago.

A daughter, Mary, who was his faithful attendant in his last illness, is the only survivor of the family.

The late Mr. McGillivray was a man much esteemed in his neighborhood,

a kindly, Christian gentleman, and his funeral Wednesday was attended by many of his old friends and relatives,

who gathered to pay a last tribute of respect to his memory.

The funeral service was in charge of his pastor, the Rev. Mr. Steel.

Mr. McGillivray was born in 1834 on the Isle of Mull, Argyllshire, Scotland, from whence have come

so many grand men and women, who have scattered abroad to enrich the world.

He was of a generation of whom it may be said of those of old, "there were giants in those days."

The deceased came to this country with his parents and other members of the family, in 1850, settling in Bentinck Township a year later.

They were of a hardy, God-fearing race, bringing with them from the old land to the new country which was to offer them such grand opportunities for advancement a sturdy spirit of independence, love of home and race, good citizenship and neighborliness, but above all a deep zeal for the things of God.

He was married to Miss Catherine McCallum and to them were born ten children, seven sons and three daughters. He lived on the 8th concession of Bentinck for a number of years, but for the past 40 years, has resided in Elmwood.

Mr. McGillivray was a man of a cheerful disposition, smart and able to go about until three weeks before he died.

He was a staunch Presbyterian in religion and, in the case of death of a friend, he would go miles to attend the funeral, always going to the graveside, remarking often that if he could not go all the way, he would not go at all.

"He was the golden rule of life, an honest man, the noblest work of God," was a true saying of the deceased.

With the friends in the vicinity,

The Chronicle joins in extending sympathy to the surviving daughter in her sorrow.

HIGH SCHOOL TEAMS  
WON BOTH GAMES

Local Students Defeated Harriston Boys and Girls in Baseball and Softball Last Friday Evening.

Durham and Harriston High school students, both boys and girls, participated on the local High school grounds last Friday night, the boys' teams playing baseball, while the girls indulged in a game of softball. The games were quite exciting, especially to the High school students, and quite a number of the citizens were also on hand to witness the contest.

In the softball contest, Durham girls were victorious over the Harriston nine 27-15, the visitors seeming to be inferior both at bat and in the field. Both teams enjoyed the contest, the best of feeling prevailed, and while the locals were quite jubilant over winning, there was nothing to mar the social part of the gathering. The teams lined up as follows:

Harriston: Gibson, Bryan, Bieman, Tilker, Arthurs, Limin, Cross, Langdon, Young.

Durham: Mary Beaton, c; Blanche Murdoch, c; Bessie Smith and T. Wilson, ss; E. Keller, 1b; Mary Brown, 2b; C. McCulloch, 3b; Florence Macdonald and M. Ritchie, field.

The boys' game was of a more strenuous nature, and boylike, during the game there was considerable feeling cropped up at times. This, however, lasted only during the game, which was fought by both teams all the way. The final score in this contest of eight innings was 40-6, Durham team not needing their half of the eighth at bat. During the game, one of the Harriston players was hit on the head by a pitched ball and put out of the game for the remainder of the contest, but we learn was not seriously injured.

The teams:

Harriston:—McKenzie, lf; Buttermere, c; Moran, p; Moiklejohn, 2b; McLellan, ss; Hobbs, tb; Richards, 3b; Young, cf; Tuck, r.

Durham:—McGirr, 3b; McIlraith, tb; Wilson, 2b; Noble, c; McIntyre, ss; McFadden, lf; Vollett, rf; Moon, cf; Havens, p.

The score:

Harriston ..... 011 020 02—6  
Durham ..... 410 212 08—10  
Umpire.—L. Hunt, Durham.

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