

DURHAM CHRONICLE

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Whoever 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 the truth.—WATSON.

Thursday, March 24, 1927

THANK YOU

The Chronicle editor and staff appreciate very much the many kind words received during the past renewal season relative to the merits of The Chronicle as a purveyor of news for Durham and district. One subscriber in the United States says The Chronicle is as good, and generally better than any small-town paper he sees, and he takes a good many, and in its general make-up and the thoroughness with which it apparently covers the news of the district, is the best advertisement the old home-town could have.

No, we are not going to get swell-headed because of the many kind things that have been said during the past few months. We are simply not built that way. Rather, we shall "dig in" harder than ever and attempt to merit and retain the opinions held by those who have been subscribers to this great family journal in the past.

The large number of new subscribers added to our lists since the first of the year, is also a matter of gratification and to these, too, we may state our intention is to make every effort to merit their confidence and by every means in our power keep The Chronicle in the front rank as a distributor of the happenings of this town and vicinity.

This is a man's sized job and cannot be accomplished by the editor and staff. In accepting the praises of our subscribers, both at home and abroad, we feel that no small amount should go to our excellent correspondents scattered throughout South Grey. Without them the publication of The Chronicle would be impossible, and we trust that the co-operation of the past will continue. We have still room for other correspondents in unrepresented districts and would be pleased to be represented in every district not now covered. The news of the country districts is what counts, especially to those subscribers in the Canadian West and in the United States who grew up in the townships contiguous to Durham and are still interested in the news of their various neighborhoods.

While the plant and machinery of a country newspaper may be owned privately, the citizens should never lose sight of the fact that it is a community enterprise purely and simply and as such should give the news of every part of the community which it represents. More than any other industry or business the weekly newspaper is a representative of the whole people of its community and it is a regrettable fact that this important feature is often forgotten. To put the matter bluntly—the weekly newspaper is privately owned but belongs to the community.

Whether a correspondent or not, or whether a subscriber or not, The Chronicle will welcome news from any source, providing it is reliable and not given with the intention of hurting somebody's feelings or paying off a grudge. If you know of anything happening in your district The Chronicle will be pleased to have it and it willing to pay all telephone calls to secure it. All it takes is a little of your time, and the community spirit is strong enough in most of us, it is to be hoped, to do this much for the district in which we reside.

We extend an invitation to all citizens to join with us and make The Chronicle what it could be—were citizens and staff to co-operate in giving publicity to the interesting news of the district.

REPAIRING THE IMPLEMENTS
There is some wholesome advice in the last issue of The Farmer's Advocate about the repairing of the farm implements before the busy season is upon the farmers. One agricultural journal recently gave some good advice when it advised farmers not to waste their time now running around to auction sales and have to quit work next haying season in order to cut wood for dinner.

In too many cases the repair of machinery, both on the farm and elsewhere, is left until the busy season arrives, with the result that much valuable time is lost in unproductive labor that should have been performed during the slack season. In the case of farm implements The Advocate says:
"In a few weeks there will be a rush to get on the land, and with comparatively little plowing done last fall no time should be lost once the soil is ready to work. It very often happens that there is delay in getting implements to work satisfactorily. Parts may be badly worn, bolts may be lost and, in some cases, a trip to town is necessary before work can be commenced. Now is a good time to overhaul the implements. Why leave it until

the day they are to be taken to the field? If a person cannot make the necessary repairs, then it will pay to get an expert for a day. Very often the life of the machine may be extended several years by adding new parts or tightening up the bolts at the right time. Every farmer has experienced difficulty when trying to work implements that are badly worn, and the unfortunate part is that the delay comes at the most inopportune time.

"Pull out the tillage implements, at least, and go carefully over them, noting the parts needed or parts which may be needed before the seeding is finished; also, make a list of the length and size of bolts most commonly used in putting the machinery together. Then, on the first trip to town these parts may be secured and will be on hand in readiness for an emergency.

"Use paint freely on all wooden parts; spare not the oil and grease. See that every part fits and be ready for the patches of light grey soil that proclaim the coming of seed-time."

THE HOCKEY SEASON

The hockey season of 1927 is over, and while the Durham intermediates did not bring home any championships, they got into the finals of the Northern League, played three games for the first position in this league and were finally ousted from the top position by only one goal.

At this juncture we feel that we will be but voicing the sentiments of the community when we extend to both the boys on the team and the management the thanks of the town and country for the real enjoyment they have provided for us this winter.

The Durham team is a team of real amateurs, and, being an all-Durham team, their achievement in almost getting to the top of the heap is worthy of commendation. They have proven themselves good sports, have played the game for all that was in them, and, we think, or rather, know, that without them the winter months would have passed very slowly for the great bulk of the citizens.

The Durham hockey team, however, is worthy of more than the mere thanks of the community. Thanks, at best, is but an empty manner in which to acknowledge their worth to the community during the past two or three months. Now that the season is over and the sticks and other paraphernalia stored away until next winter, their achievements are likely to be overlooked. Had they won the Northern League Championship, there is little doubt they would have been banqueted. This is no reason, however, why they should not be tendered a banquet anyway, and we would suggest that this be looked after by either the Town Council or a deputation of citizens. We would not care to suggest in just what manner the banquet should be arranged, but it could either be held at the Hahn House, providing arrangements could be made, or take place in the Town Hall or other public building and the eatables supplied by the ladies of the town. This is unimportant. The principal thing in our mind is that some recognition should be shown the boys, who have sacrificed their time for the amusement of the rest of us. This should be done, and done at once, for with the coming of spring, their prowess on the ice will soon be forgotten with the probability that the close of the most successful season in local hockey history will remain unnoted.

We have not talked the matter over with anyone, and do not know whether or not any arrangements are being made, but these are our sentiments. Further, we would include in this scheme, the juniors who while not lasting very long in the championship race, are the players of tomorrow and also furnished us with a couple of hair-raising exhibitions before they were put out of the running.

NOTES & COMMENTS

William McCathern, the Chatham negro, sentenced to death on a charge of committing a serious offence against an 82-year-old lady, has had his sentence commuted to life imprisonment and lashes. The crime was a most revolting one, and while no one wishes to call our judiciary, we feel that the commutation of the death sentence was a mistake. Jail has no horrors for men of the type of McCathern and while the death sentence would not recall his crime, it most certainly would cause others so inclined to consider well before taking the risk. Canadian womanhood must be protected.

THE RHYMING OPTIMIST

As I walked out through the town tonight dim phantoms flanked my way as mist-wreaths mingled wan and white, with shadows wan and gray. I might have grown affrighted then to see those shadows there like pallid shapes of spectral men who once were strong and fair; I might have shrunk on fearful fled from every swaying shade or fled away in swift retreat, all breathless and dismayed; but as I wandered there alone, through town for mile on mile, a light from every dwelling shone, and with each light a smile! A smile, for every ray that came, its golden strength to prove, was from some glowing hearth-fire's flame, some lamp that gleamed for love. How could my way be lonely then, or aught but sweet and fair; how fear pale mists or phantom men, with love's bright beacons there?

Carleton: "What has turned Hamilton's hair grey in so short a time?"
Montank: "He tried to build a house according to the plan without spending any more money than the architect's estimate called for."



REV. TAYLOR GAVE ADDRESS ON "VISION"

Was Principal Speaker at St. Patrick's Supper in Queen Street Church Last Thursday Night.

Speaking to those who attended the St. Patrick's supper in the Queen Street United Church last Thursday evening, the Rev. J. Taylor, pastor of the Baptist church here, and the speaker of the evening, instead of taking the usual procedure at this kind of gathering look his audience rather by surprise and instead of speaking on the life of St. Patrick, chose for his subject "Vision."

Prefacing his address with a few remarks in a lighter vein, Mr. Taylor was not long, however, in getting into his subject proper and delivered a very fine address, which, we regret to say, we have neither the time nor space to go into as fully as we would like.

A great vision, said the speaker, leads to happiness and success. It arouses to action the hidden forces within us. It enhances life and adds to its worth. A vision is like the gold in the ore or the electricity in the dynamo. It makes life significant.

A great vision challenges us to do our best every moment that we live. It takes us out of the narrow circle of our thoughts and ideas and connects us with the whole of life. It makes us strong, fearless and confident. It is the secret of happiness. The ability to see beyond ourselves and beyond the present time and place adds zest to life and makes it interesting. Our happiness, or lack of it, depends largely upon what we imagine on the mental picture which we continually hold before us. If our mental picture be gloomy then all life for us is dark, but if it be bright then, in spite of circumstances, life for us will be spent in sunshine.

Quoting Ruskin, who said: "All life is music if one touch the notes right and in time," Mr. Taylor said that we get out of tune with life when we allow ourselves to form wrong mental pictures and dwell upon them. Better for us to form the habit of creating pictures that will add to our comfort and happiness. We were not made to be unhappy, but to enjoy life and all its blessings, and we shall be happy and enjoy life when we get the right sort of vision and hold to it. "A great vision is the secret of all true happiness in this world," was something the speaker wished to stamp indelibly on the minds of his hearers.

A man to be successful in any calling of life—doctor, lawyer, teacher, politician, merchant, mechanic, must have a vision of success. If a man has no vision of success, if he doesn't think success, believe success and see success, nothing is surer than that he will fail. A vision of success will work wonders for any man.

The speaker referred to the early life of Daniel Webster, the American statesman and orator. In his school life Webster was at one time a dullard, but changed his place from the foot to the head of the class by changing his mental picture. We have boys like Webster today. What they lack and need is a friend who will help them realize their possibilities. There would be more boys like Daniel Webster if there were more people who would take an interest in them and give them the proper vision of life.

The boys laughed at Thomas Carlyle because as a boy he told them he was going to write books. The idea of a boy with threadbare coat and run-down shoes aspiring to write books! He was hurt by their remarks but held to his vision. He said: "I have better books in me than have ever been written." He never lost his picture and so excellent was the quality of his books and so high were his ideals that it was said by his readers "You can't keep down the boy who makes Carlyle his daily companion."

Rev. Mr. Taylor's address contained many more points of interest to the younger generation and it is to be regretted that there were not

RETURNS TO CANADA

Sir Henry Drayton is returning to Canada after an extended tour through Europe. He will attend the West York Jubilee Banquet on April 27.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

To the Editor of The Chronicle:

Dear Sir,—Agnes Macphail, the representative of South East Grey in the Federal Parliament, has deliberately and maliciously defamed the honor of both the living and the dead by her utterance that anyone can follow the band, don a uniform, medals and ribbons. It is not necessary for me to go into detail as to what the feeling was like when the call came to don the uniform. The mothers, fathers and relatives of the boys of this town who answered the call (some for the last time) know perfectly well that it was no an easy matter, and Agnes Macphail's foul utterance is an insult not only to the boys, both living and dead, but also to those who worked so valiantly to have the cenotaph erected to the memory of those boys of this town who donned the uniform and made the supreme sacrifice, and whether they were right or wrong in doing so, Agnes Macphail, who is barren, aye barren of anything humane, has no right to vilify the boys' heroism for the sake of gaining publicity or notoriety which may do down well with some but will eventually bring her the reward she justly deserves.

If Agnes Macphail is ever fortunate enough to have the thrill of saying good-bye to anyone near and dear to her, she may be able to imagine what the parting was like when the husbands left their wives and the boys their parents to answer the call and don the uniform she so much despises. To conclude, if the boys of this town feel as I do, about the insult she has broadcast she will be received accordingly on her next appearance in town.

Thank you, Mr. Editor,
JOHN CLARKE,
Durham, March 21, 1927.

Reperte
Isaac and Moses were rival clothiers, who kept shops situated in the same street and opposite one another. It was their frequent practice to stand at their shop doors and solicit the custom of passers-by, and occasionally irritate each other by very personal remarks. One morning Moses shouted to Isaac: "Go in, you grade booby, and take that ugly face wid you! You might as well stick a donkey at the door!" "I did dat one day last week, Mr. Moses," replied Isaacs, "but de peoples passing by only smiled and said to it, 'Good day, Mr. Moses, good day. I see your hair removed from the other side!'"

First Flapper: "Is he a nice boy?"
Second Dittor: "No, dear, I think you'll like him."

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more of Durham's younger population in attendance to hear it. We also regret that we are unable at this time to give more of it, but with the space at our disposal it is impossible to get further into the merits of his excellent message to the youth of the day.

A Good Program

Besides Mr. Taylor's address, the usual excellent program followed the supper. Following a sumptuous repast, prepared in the manner that has become a habit with the ladies of the Queen Street church, this program was thoroughly enjoyed by all. The chair was taken by the pastor, the Rev. J. E. Peters, who performed his duties in his usual capable manner. First there was a piano duet by the Misses Fursman, who also appeared in another part of the program, solos by Mr. W. Benson and Miss M. Wilson, and a trio by three sisters, Mrs. F. E. McDonald, Mrs. B. Farrell and Miss Emily Smith.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Mr. J. P. Whelan of Hamilton was in town Thursday of last week, visiting his mother, Mrs. T. Whelan. Mr. and Mrs. Russell McNealing of Britton are visiting her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. J. Moffat and grandson, Mr. A. Johnson.

Mrs. Radburn of New Ontario is spending a couple of months in town with her mother, Mrs. George Wait, who is ill at her home here.

Mr. William Brown of Holstein visited for a couple of days with his brother, Mr. Thomas Brown, and family here.

Mrs. Sutherland of Stratford, visited her aunt, Mrs. Thomas Banks, and attended the silver wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Angus McArthur, held last Monday evening.

Bright Sayings of Betty
Little Elizabeth (as silence becomes oppressive at mother's reception)—Mummy, why are all these people so dull? Why don't you tell them some of the funny things I say?

It Will Pay You to Advertise in The Chronicle.

BORN
Noble—In Egremont, on March 21 to Mr. and Mrs. Adrian Noble, a daughter.

IN MEMORIAM
Fee—In loving memory of our dear wife and mother, who died March 25, 1926.
Till the day break and the shadows flee away.
—Edward Fee and Family

DURHAM MARKET
Corrected March 17, 1927

Hogs	10.50
Wheat	1.15
Oats	.40 @ .50
Barley	.65 @ .70
Buckwheat	.65 @ .70
Peas	1.10 @ 1.15
Mixed Grain, per cwt.	1.25
Hay	14.00
Potatoes, per bag	1.25
Butter	35c.
Eggs	.30
Chickens	.25

PHONE for FOOD

When you are busy, tired, or need food in a hurry, PHONE US. We will deliver it to you whenever you say. It is a service we are only too glad to render you.

If you are in need of any of the following, PHONE US:

Specials For This Week

Heinz Tomato Soup	\$.40	Canned Raspberries, per tin	.23
Cod-Fish Flakes	.23	Bulk Macaroni, per lb.	.10
4 lb. tin pure Strawberry Jam	.40	Cooking Bran in bulk, 2 lbs.	.25
Jam brand Finnan Haddie	.85	Black Tea in bulk, superior in quality and flavor to any, pkg. tea, 3 lbs.	2.00
2 tins Quality Brand Peas	.23	Mountain blend Coffee, freshly ground, per lb.	.65
1 lb. tin best pink Salmon	.23		
16 oz. bottle Olives for	.39	10 oz. bottle Olives for	.29
12 oz. bottle Apex Catsup	.22		

Head Lettuce, Tomatoes and Celery fresh each week.

J. & W. McLachlan
The Quality Grocers Durham, Ont.

QUEEN STREET W. M. S. HELD LAST MEETING OF YEAR

(Continued from page 1)

Thankoffering service on March 27. This meeting being the last of the year, the officers were voted on by ballot for the coming year and are as follows:
President, Mrs. H. McCrae; Vice Pres., Mrs. McCloeklin; Sec'y, Mrs. Hay; Treas., Mrs. Wiggins; Christian Stewardship Sec'y, Mrs. Wolfe; Strangers' Sec'y, Mrs. Robert Smith; Associate Helpers' Sec'y, Mrs. Sparling; Assistant, Mrs. Twamley; Sec. of Supplies, Mrs. Hopkins; President of Mission Band, Mrs. Wiggins; Assistant, Mrs. Glass; Press Reporter, Mrs. Hay.

In closing the meeting, all the ladies joined in singing "Praise God from whom all blessings flow." Mrs. Twamley led in prayer and the Lord's Prayer was repeated in unison.

"Will you love me forever?" pleaded the young suitor.
"I can't tell you that," coyly replied the sweet young flapper as she gazed at the beautiful necklace he had given her, "but I love you for the present."

IN MEMORIAM

Wise—In ever loving memory of our dear wife and mother, Sophia Wise, who departed this life three years ago, March 27, 1924.
There's a sad but sweet remembrance.
There's a memory fond and true,
There's a token of affection
And our hearts still ache for you,
Ever remembered by Husband and Family.

This Week's Bargain List

Ladies' Chamo Suede Gloves
Novelty Silk, embroidered trimmed back cuff in Biege, Grey, Mode and Buff, pr. 59c.

Ladies' Silk Hose
In all the new shades, Good quality silk, per pr. 59c.

Ladies' Silk Hose
With the Point Heel in all the new shades, per pr. \$1.00

Castile Soap
Large, long bars, reg. 25c. special, 2 for 29c.

FREE
This week, a package of Linen Envelopes with a purchase of a 25c. tablet.

The Variety Store
R. L. SAUNDERS, Prop.

"THE BOSS'S BE WELL"

Knox Church Choir a Klee Scored Successful Presentation of This Tuesday Night.

"The Boss's Bride" two acts, from the pen of Herbert, the composite "Knot," so successful here a few years ago in the Town Hall, of this work by the choir and the well presented at the hall. From start opera held the attention of the audience, fitting into the plot.

The opera opened the wharf at Hahn's Barnacle is such a day morning and with a sailors chorus McKechnie, Dr. Bell, R. Burns, S. McHardy, Lang, Thos. Bell and Dick Ernie, George the Barnacle, is an over arrangements, his father and the Adair Mrs. W. Bell to marry, Dick was of age when he was made, but his wife from his father was the promise of years fulfilled. He starts for a girl whom he since he was a child many funny circumstances everything turns out end.

Like all operetta, "Bride" must be seen. It cannot be reported, the disposal of the newspaper. Operetta the hardest kind of pen act properly and the Knox church choir talents are to be commended the excellent manner presented their offering sensation showed on the part of the reflected as well as instruction they must from those in charge.

"The Boss's Bride" and a deep one, and very best of acting through successful done was evidenced given the offering by and tells, more the newspaper report, number in which the characters were Dick Ernie, Tupper, Boss's Mate, whose part was of comedian class, and very best of acting in old said Thos. W. Bell, Goswami of the Lighter Ker; Kitty, a member of the High Association Mrs. W. Othy, her best girl; Blyth; Mrs. Brown, chaperon Mrs. J. Barbara, attending the Jessie Bell.

The Scarf dance, in tion of Mrs. W. R. Al of the second act, a beautiful thing. In Kenney had the 60th much praise for the ner in which she, difficult role. The of the drill in this Spring, Bell, Duffe S. MacDonald, D. J. McLachlan, F. Macdonald, Lena Kellar and The solo work was taken by Mrs. B. H. me Blyth, Mrs. D. H. Messers, to Bell, to the meet work by T. Bell, Mrs. P. Miss Blyth and Mrs. Other characters were Melnyre, Schack, Ramage, S. McDonald, Nichol, M. Brown, D. Mitchell.

SERIOUSLY ILL HOMES N

Much Sickness in Town and Doctors A Cases are Serious.

Despite the warm sickness from cold ailments continue town and country are having a busy it with their numerous.

Among the more J. W. Blyth of Varn ported as very trouble, Mr. James verston, in a serious pneumonia, and Mr. of Allan Park, who is bed. Mr. Brigham, years of age and it, gives his family the cern. Mrs. Livingston in town for the pas weeks, has gone to wait on her father.

We trust that all ly ill will soon take better and that with the warm weather on the sick list will be able to get around.

HAD ARM B

David Marshall, Mrs. John Marshall of arm broken last Friday in a car in the Mel here.