

**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, December 1, 1927

**Editorials**

**CHICAGO'S "WILD BILL"**  
A subscriber from Seattle, Washington State, has sent us a clipping from a recent issue of The Forum, an American publication, which has something to say of William H. Thompson, Chicago's Wild Bull of the Slum Districts, who has lately been making such an ass of himself in his so-called war against King George of England. Even with the better element of Chicago, and practically the whole of the United States press poking fun at him, the Windy City's Blunderbuss is still at it, and is no doubt more strongly entrenching himself in the favors of a certain element of the electors. The Forum article is from the pen of Mrs. Kate Sargent, who heads her article "Hypnotizing Chicago." It is worth reading. Here it is:

"Can a city be hypnotized? It can be done and Mayor 'Big Bill' Thompson did it when he got himself elected.  
"It was quite a simple demonstration of post-hypnotic suggestion that Chicago gave at the polls last spring. The mayoralty election had all the earmarks of a national event. Big Bill, the master hypnotist, saw to that. He ventured upon only one local issue, the 'wide open city.' For the rest he chose international matters; opposition to the world court and a warning to King George to keep out of Chicago. It was swashbuckling in the grand style, and the fact that these questions had nothing to do with the mayoralty gave no trouble whatever. Chicago rose to him. Under the fascination of his peculiar genius it fell into a hypnotic sleep; sang when he told it to sing, groaned when he told it to groan, wailed when he shouted 'America First!' and became obediently inflamed over the predatory designs of King George upon Chicago. Making his passes, the hypnotist commanded: 'You will now forget the real needs of Chicago until after the election. You will not think of traction or subways, Samuel Insull, campaign funds, graft at city hall, or anything at all about my previous administrations. If these things are mentioned, you will not hear. You will hear in mind that King George wants to run your affairs and you will vote for Big Bill, and he will defy King George and protect you.'"

**DETROIT GOES "DRY"**  
In the same letter our reader from Seattle encloses a clipping from The Portland (Oregon) Journal of November 10, which, commenting on the election of John C. Lodge to the mayoralty of Detroit, over former Mayor John W. Smith, claims Lodge's election is a victory for the "dry" forces in the fourth city of the United States.

"The campaign of John C. Lodge for mayor was unique in the annals of American political history," says the Journal, which goes on to say: "Drafted into the candidacy, he made no speeches, gave no statements to the press, made no promise to any one and took no part in the campaign, directly or indirectly."

The fight between Lodge and Smith for the mayoralty, according to The Journal, was a fight between Lodge, an avowed prohibitionist, and Smith, avowed "wet" supported by organized labor and the "blind pig" operators.

The resentment of drinkers at the high prices charged in Detroit, and the rebellion of the citizens in general against bandit and gunman control of the streets by day and night, were also factors in the defeat of Smith.

Big Bill Thompson of Chicago should read the handwriting on the wall, for Smith, of Detroit, was a follower of his in his attempt to ride into power on a "wet" and "open town" ticket. Mayor Thompson may well take a lesson from the Detroit election. There are thousands of people who will not support a prohibition platform, but it does not necessarily follow that they favor brigandry, loose living or drunkenness. Despite the gun-play and lawlessness of the Windy City during the past two or three years, there are many decent people living in Chicago, and some day they are going to rise in their might and smite the man who at the present moment is honored with the highest position in their gift, but who is not bringing much honor to the office.

**DISCOVERIES AT VIMY RIDGE**

Canadian Engineers Have Discovered At Vimy Ridge the Only Portion Left Intact of All the Battlefields on the Western Front.—H. V. Morton Tells of Conditions in Recent Special Correspondence in London (England) Daily Express.

It is the famous Grange Tunnel. Everything is as it was in 1917, from scribbled names to unused bombs. The dug-outs are being permanently preserved, and the place will become the most remarkable relic of the war.

Thousands of former soldiers are visiting the battlefields of France and Belgium in the hope of finding trenches, dug-outs, or the exact spot where they received their "brighties."

In the Ypres Salient they see nothing but flourishing fields of corn, flax, oats and barley. There is not a trench left in Belgium except a few doubtful examples on Hill 60.

In France the scars of war are more visible, but a strenuous peasantry has filled the shell holes and has rebuilt its farms on the front line. It is amazing how swiftly the plough and the building contractor have wiped out all traces of war.

**Sniper's Post**

I found today the only spot in France where a man can feel that he is back again in 1914-18; where he can stand at a sniper's post and fit the rotted butt of a rusted rifle to his shoulder as he peeps out between the bushes towards the German trenches. The wire is still up man trenches. The wire is still up in "No Man's Land," duck boards lie in the trenches, officers' beds, rotting and collapsed, still lie in the chalk dugouts.

Hundreds of names and many messages are written on the chalk in indelible pencil, as fresh as when they were written ten years ago. Mills bombs with the pins in them repose on ledges, cans of bully beef, tin hats—all the familiar debris of those sad days—are to be seen as they were left in 1918.

This amazing spot is the famous Grange Tunnel, on Vimy Ridge, which has just been opened up by the Canadian Battlefield Memorial Commission. It is to be preserved for the benefit of posterity as a kind of textbook on trench warfare and is destined to become the most remarkable relic of the war.

General Pershing visited it three days ago, and said that it was the only living war memorial in France. Every soldier who has seen it wonders why no one ever before thought of preserving a section of the front line.

The project began a year ago as a side-line to the Canadian memorial on Vimy Ridge, which will not be completed until 1931. The stone for this stupendous shrine comes from the ancient Roman quarries round the Bay of Spalato in Dalmatia. While waiting for supplies of this stone to arrive, it occurred to the Canadian engineers that it might be interesting to try to locate the famous Grange Labyrinth—the miles of underground passages which the Canadians pushed out to within a few feet of the enemy's lines.

**Concrete Sandbags**

Map references were taken, and the entrance to the tunnel was discovered choked up with brush-wood. The work of clearing the



A BRITISH JIBE  
Chinese politics is "One Ching after another."  
—The Star, London, Eng.

tunnel has taken a year, and it is not yet completed.

So interesting were the discoveries that the commission decided to rebuild the trenches, preserve the dugouts, and make the Grange Tunnel a permanent sight. The trenches have been lined with concrete sandbags. The concrete is poured in wet, so that when the sandbags rot the marks of the mesh will remain; the duck-boards have been cast in concrete, all wood has been taken out of the dugouts, and the passages have been reinforced with concrete and metal. The Grange Tunnel has at least a century of life before it.

I was shown around the tunnel by Captain Unwin Simpson, Royal Canadian Engineers, who is in charge of the work. On the way down is a notice: "These walls are sacred to the names of soldiers who inscribed them during their occupation in the war of 1914-1918. Please omit yours."

**A Labyrinth**

We entered a dark tunnel and found ourselves in a labyrinth of passages, dug-outs and battalion headquarters cut far below the ground level in the white chalk of Vimy Ridge. It was as though we had been switched back to April 1917—that time when the Canadian divisions advanced to the conquest of Vimy Ridge. Nothing had changed.

The smoke from the candles once set in niches to light the passages was still black on the chalk. The dug-outs and the walls of the communicating passages were covered with names carved in the chalk or written in pencil and as legible as when they were inscribed during the great battle of Arras. The maple leaf of Canada was carved with an original variety in a hundred different places, and on the walls I read at random such inscriptions as these:

"103234, James Burton, A. Company, the Royal Canadian Regiment, May 8, 1917. Still alive and kicking."

"670080, W. J. Auchincloss, A. Company, Royal Canadian Regiment, May 8, 1917. Untouched by whizzbangs as yet."

**That Favorite Recipe Filled for Your Christmas Cakes and Puddings**

- New Lemon Peel, per lb. . . . . \$ .28
- New Orange Peel, per lb. . . . . .29
- New Citron Peel, per lb. . . . . .49
- Australian White Sultana, per lb. . . . .19
- New Walnuts (in shell) per lb. . . . .19
- New Walnuts (shelled), per lb. . . . .59
- New Valencia Raisins, 2 lbs. . . . .35
- Aunt Dinah Molasses, 2 cans for . . . . .25
- Extracts (any flavors) 3 for . . . . .25
- Redpath Sugar, 14 lbs. . . . .1.00
- Whole Wheat Flour, 5 lbs. . . . .25
- Hand Picked White Beans, 4 lbs. . . . .25
- Macaroni (in bulk) 2 lbs. . . . .19
- New Prunes (large size), per lb. . . . .11
- Golden Wax Beans, per can . . . . .14
- White Corn (Barton Brand) per can . . . .14
- Golden Bantam (best quality), per can . . .19
- Peas No. 4, Barton Brand, per can . . . .11
- Tomatoes, large tins, per can . . . . .14
- Pumpkin, large tins, per can . . . . .16

**Mrs. A. Beggs & Son**

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Durham, Ont.

were carved the following names: "Major McCaghey, Major Collins, Lieutenant Abbott, Lieutenant Jamieson, Lieutenant H. Cook, May 10, 1927, 52 Battalion Canadian B. Company."

In a little carved shield were the words, "Dick Swift." We stood there, lighting matches in the dark, wondering what had happened to these men, wondering whether they still live somewhere at home in Canada, or whether they fell on Vimy Ridge. No matter whether they are alive or dead their personalities live beneath the soil of France so vividly that one expects to meet them round the next corner.

While we were going on towards Mine Shaft, which the Canadians drove beneath the enemy lines, my foot kicked a small object. It was a tin of bully beef! It had been opened, but it had not been eaten, and it was ten years old! I leave to

the imagination of any man who knows what bully beef was like (Continued on page 5)

**Markets**

Corrected, December 1, 1927

Live Hogs	8.00
Wheat	1.45
Oats	.40 @ .45
Barley	.65 @ .70
Buckwheat	.65 @ .70
Peas	1.10 @ 1.15
Mixed Grain, per cwt.	1.35
Hay, per ton	8.00 to 10.00
Chicken	.25 to .28
Butter	.38
Potatoes, bag	1.00
Chicken, per lb.	.22c to .25c
Ducks	.18 to .22
Geese	.18 to .20
Turkeys	.30

**Coal, Coke, Wood**

I have opened up an office on Garafraxa Street, one door south of McIlraith's Shoe Store.

If in need of

**Coal, Coke, Wood or Lumber Products**

call at my office or phone 85W or 85J.

**J. N. MURDOCK**

**Too Many Christmas Gifts at the Rexall Store**



Our travellers have shown us so many fine gifts that we couldn't refuse buying. Now we have so many nice things we are just piling them up.

To the first 50 customers buying \$5.00 worth or over we will give

**FREE:**

One Corsage Bouquet Regular Price \$1.00

- Fountain Pens . . . .50c. to \$7.00
- Cut Glass Goblets, per doz. \$4.00
- Gift Toilet Sets. . . .50c. to \$7.50
- Boxed Stationery . . .25c. to \$5.00
- Boxed Chocolates . . .50c. to \$5.00
- Boxed Cigars . . . .25c. to \$3.00

Fancy China, Hand Bags, Perfume Atomizers, Ivory Sets, Military Sets, Pipes, Kodaks, Gift Books, Bibles, Hymnals, Safety Razors, Phonographs and Records.

**McFadden's Drug Store**

Only 3 Weeks to Christmas

**Something for Nothing**



We Cannot Sell All the Christmas Goods So We Just Sell the Best.

Beginning on Thursday, December 1st and ending on the night of Saturday, December 24, we will again give out our Cash Discount Bonds which entitle you to a Discount of 4% on all purchases in this store. And just to put a little Christmas spirit into it, we are going to give three prizes to the parties bringing in the most discount bonds in that time.

- 1st Prize \$10.00 in Merchandise
- 2nd Prize \$5.00 in Merchandise
- 3rd Prize \$3.00 in Merchandise

Remember the merchandise is the pick of anything in the store at these prices.

Save the Coupons, they are worth Money. You are sure of at least 4c. on every dollar.

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One Door South of D. C. Town, Jeweller, Durham



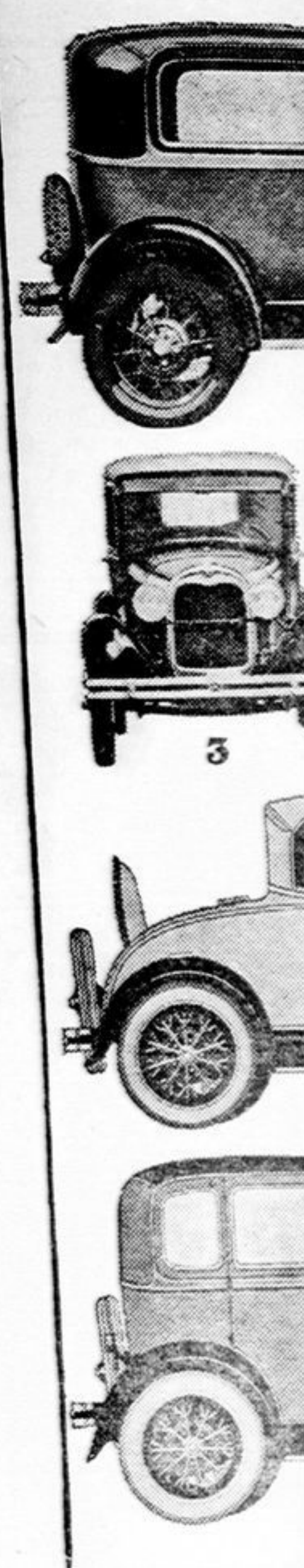
**Bring Your Maturing Victory Bonds To Us**

HOLDERS of Victory Bonds maturing on December the first, will find it profitable and convenient to convert them at this Bank. We are prepared to pay cash for such bonds of any denomination, and suggest that for the sake of safety, simplicity and convenience you deposit your maturing bonds to your credit in a Standard Bank Savings Account.

BANKING FIFTY YEARS

**THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA**

DURHAM BRANCH—W. A. Johnson, Manager  
Sub-Branch at Priceville



**FIRST**  
The six body models shown above, lines, exceptional. It has been driven in high gear; transmission is fitted with

**DISCOVERIES AT VIMY**

(Continued from Page 4)

when comparatively you judge how this specimen smelled.

"See this!" said Captain holding up a queer grey sliver of cotton, stamped 1910. "Down there, about 100 feet our present level, he found a dump of shells. I also found a quantity of shells moved there recently."

In the amazing collection names written on the came across two which curiosity. They were: "Ship No. 7429, 1st Division, U.S.M.A., Texas Neck Corps."

"Ship No. 3412, G.M., 3rd Division, Flushing, L. toga, Asiatic fleet."

Problem of the Battle of Vimy

What on earth were American sailors doing Canadian armies on Vimy. How did they get there? deserters from the American, becoming weary of indecision, had joined Canadian? Or were wrecked mariners who Vimy in search of life?

I prophesy that books day be written about

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