

OTHER PAPERS' OPINIONS

The Baseball Season

Vacant lots here and there are occupied by the baseball fans. Almost every evening large numbers gather to witness the games and cheer the players. Evidently it is the same down in Erie and the News is led to make this comment: "What a lot of energy is expended on baseball every year! If it were not transformed into the vigorous play of baseball what would become of it? Energy is of the mind, power and vigor are of both body and mind. Energy urges, and when these urges are transformed into action, the muscular forces are called into play, and muscle grows with use. This is a law of nature. So the ball game makes the boy grow and gives power to his elbow and to every other joint in his body. But there are other games besides ball that help to carry youth into vigorous manhood, but these games have joy inherent in them. As the body becomes more vigorous, the subtle joy of accomplishment begins to glow, and continues to increase in brightness until, the chief pleasure of the well developed man is in his labor. This is why thoughtful men and women take great interest in the sports of children, and this is why men of sound common sense want to make the playgrounds of youth ample, as well as attractive."—Columbia Bulletin.

The Editorial

There are some few newspapers scattered around over the Dominion that have no editorial department, but they are simple commercial sheets devoted to advertising and other sources of revenue. They have no opinions of their own, and therefore no need to express them. The journalist who does nothing but pad his copy with public opinion, is of no value. Every newspaper worthy of the name should aspire to be of the utmost service and help to its community. It can only do this if it directs the thought of the community and helps to crystallize public sentiment on worthy objects. The editor cannot make himself a force for good in the community unless he expresses his convictions through his paper. It is through the editorial column that he gives character to the paper. Papers with an outstanding editorial policy that are fair in their editorials, clear and able on the issues before the people, do wield an influence over other editors, and in that way multiply their power for good. The editor of a weekly newspaper, because he is known to a great majority of his readers, has the rare opportunity to be leader for all that is good in his community. If he would measure up to what is expected of him, if he would be the power for good that he should be in this community, he will make his impressions every week in the editorial column of his paper.—Teewater News.

Exploding a Myth

The "summer slump" is the hallucination of an unbusinesslike mind. There ain't no such animal, except in imagination. The only slump in the good old summer time, if such there be, is the natural slump when business allows its summer advertising to slump. Come to think of it, there are abundant businesses that effect their greatest volume of sales during the warm months; and there are no business increases that are not reflected in increases for other businesses. The myth of the summer slump dates back to those dark ages when business was a hit-or-miss proposition. Silly superstitions and foolish fears so held it in leash that progress was slow and difficult. One of the superstitions which none dared smash was the belief that business was permanently annihilated from hot weather and nothing could reconcile them. Finally some daring pioneer broke the evil spell and all but a few reactionaries have been enjoying summer prosperity ever since. It was one of the earliest miracles of advertising. No longer does progressive, wide-awake business curtail its advertising with the arrival of the first hot spell, instead, it stocks up with summer goods, of which there is no end, and gives them an equal chance with fall, winter and spring stocks by advertising them as heavily. Even the coal dealer has proven the summer slump a baseless legend. He advertises a price concess-

At Home Come in & Chat Awhile

—Ruth Raeburn.

Dear Readers: This is the season of the year when the open road with its beautiful blossoms, the happy birds, the busy bees, the new flowers, the trees in their new Spring gowns, the green carpeted hillsides, the rippling streams, the soft breezes and the brilliant sunshine all call to us to "Come and enjoy a holiday with us."

"The Friendly Road" however, does not necessarily mean the highway. There are many many by-paths that have far more friendly inhabitants than the main paths. Even if we cannot travel by-paths and highways, we can look through the windows of memory and see wonderful nooks and corners in which Spring has called forth beauty greater than has ever been made by human hands.

Sometimes ago I read an article by A. R. Borthwick, Kitchener, in which he shows how this wanderlust has influenced literature, and "the lure of the road" has been a force enriching the quality and enlarging the quantity of worthwhile books. We will quote from his article a few of the "songs of the road" that poets have sung for their own pleasure which he has listed under the heading:

Vagabond Songs of the Road Oh, who will walk a mile with me Along life's merry way? A comrade blithe and full of glee Who dares to laugh out loud and free

And let his fancy play Like a happy child through flowers gay That fill the field and fringe the way Where he walks a mile with me? —Henry Van Dyke.

To get away from the every day of commonplace things is a universal desire, so we may all feel with H. Vinal when he sings:

Oh I must answer to a name And live upon a certain street, And stairs within a dinky house Must bear the burden of my feet.

Still, when the night is dim and sweet In dreams I roam the silent hills, Where aisles of shadow, vague with light Are petalled soft with daffodils.

I foot it through the silver dark, I shout aloud to field and tree; And all this ebbish heart of me Is longing, longing, to be free.

Once out on the open road, leading dear knows where, winding, turning, going up hill and down, we can appreciate Walt Whitman:

Afoot and light-hearted I take to the Open Road, Healthy, free, the world before me, The long brown path before me Leading wherever I choose.

Henceforth I ask not good fortune— I myself am good fortune: Henceforth I whimper no more, Postpone no more, need nothing: Done with indoor complaint, Libraries querulous criticisms: Strong and content, I travel the open road.

There are, of course, many roads, but "The Road that Leads to Rapture," who would not travel on it? Miss Mary White beautifully expresses this thought:

There are roads that lead us nowhere And bring us back again, But the road that leads to rapture— We call it just "the lane".

The fence that runs alongside Is buried out of sight, Beneath a mass of color— A tangle of delight.

The little roads that Kadra Maysi sings of must be "roads of rapture". The little unfrequented sideroads, how pleasant to travel over them:

I do not love the great roads Which steel and concrete crown, I love the little lonely ways That Autumn etches brown, Soft with the scent of hickory And shut from the talking town.

Footing it must be a pleasant and alluring pastime if the charms Bliss Garman sings of are the "genuine article":

Afoot I would journey far and wide Through the provinces of spring Where the gorgeous white azaleas Hear the sultry warbler sing.

Then the glad and wayward heart Dreams a dream it must obey; And the wanderer within me Stirs a foot and will not stay.

Mary B. Brubaker expresses pleasure in taking a stroll along residential streets in the evening of the day:

Loneliness I like to walk at eventide When dusk shuts out the din, I like to watch the friendly lights Of lamps that shine within.

At eventide when shadows fall, This is the hour I go, And heal my loneliness with love For folk I do not know.

—RUTH RAEBURN

LATE WILLIAM SCARF WELL-KNOWN CITIZEN

(Continued from page 1)

when a motor car in which he was riding was crashed into by one of the big buses operating out of the city and he received severe internal injuries. While he apparently recovered from this accident he felt the effects of it at times quite severely. Last March he was taken down with an affection of the heart and complications and though at times he seemed to gain strength it might be said that he gradually sank until the end came last Thursday.

His two sisters here, Misses Marion and Ruby, visited him on occasions and a month ago went to Toronto and spent the greater part of two weeks with him. When he was apparently recovering they returned to Durham and were intending to go to the city again last week-end when the word came Thursday that he had passed away early that morning. The end came at the breakfast table and was very sudden and a great shock to the family as the evening previous he was considerably improved in health.

Remains Brought to Durham

A funeral service was held at the Toronto home at 7 o'clock Friday evening, conducted by the Rev. M. Skeyes of St. Anne's Anglican church, and on Saturday evening the remains were brought to the residence of his sisters here, from whose home the funeral was held Sunday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock.

The service here was conducted by Rev. E. Hayes, rector of Trinity church and the cortege which followed the remains to Durham cemetery was one of the largest ever held here. Well known over a large area, many old friends gathered to pay last respects, and at the service at the home a very large crowd, estimated at over 300 persons, gathered. The pall bearers were Mrs. J. A. McLachlan, G. Smith, J. W. McKechnie, W. McCracken, H. Beaton, H. Allen, T. Corbett, J. Schütz, Allen, T. Corbett, J. Schütz, Allen, T. Corbett, J. Schütz.

Of a family of fourteen in the original Scarf family, only two, Misses Marion and Ruby are now left. Notwithstanding the request of the deceased that there be no flowers on his casket, there were many beautiful tokens from friends, the last wish of the departed. Among those noticed were floral tokens from his wife and sisters, his Fellow Inspectors in Weights and Measures Department, H. S. Goltz and family, Mr. and Mrs. Orrell, the Durham Club, the Dunn family, Mrs. J. J. McConvey and family, Mr. and Mrs. Sherrard, R. and R. Graham, H. Puddy, Mr. and Mrs. Watman, all of Toronto.

Markdale, Hanover, Mount Forest and other nearby towns were represented at the funeral, amongst those noticed being Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Bretz and Mrs. S. McCracken, Shelburne, Mr. and Mrs. Johnston Graham, Kincardine, Mr. and Mrs. D. Foster and son Clare, and Miss M. McLoughry, Markdale, and Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Heard, Flesherton, Mr. T. Corbett, Mr. Gurney and Miss Gull, of Toronto. The late Mr. Scarf was a man who was well known and well liked, and the large attendance of townspeople and former friends and old neighbors from the surrounding towns and townships speaks better than words the high esteem in which he was held. Not only was he popular with his acquaintances, but his many charitable acts of which only himself and those whom he helped were aware, had made him many lasting friends who will learn with much regret of his demise, and join with us in extending sympathy to the sorrowing widow and two remaining sisters, all of whom have requested us to express their sincere thanks for the many kindnesses and words of sympathy received in their hour of bereavement.

It takes a saw log half a century to grow. Better protect the trees we have until mature, than start new trees from seedlings after the present remaining forests have been destroyed.



The possibility that a Canadian judge will take the place on the permanent court of international justice of The Hague, left vacant by the resignation of John Bassett Moore, of the United States, is now openly acknowledged in well-informed circles at Washington. Already, it appears, the name of Mr. Justice Riddell of Toronto (above) United States as in Canada, is mentioned as a likely successor to the American jurist.

A GREAT BENEFACTOR

Born a poor boy and rising to have his government strike a special medal in his honor is the experience of Thomas A. Edison. The token which will be of gold and valued at \$1,000 will be commemorative of the achievements of the wizard of electricity. During his life Mr. Edison has applied for no less than 1,328 patents. The industries based on his numerous inventions represent a financial investment of \$15,599,000,000. The number of men and women employed as a result of his discoveries is legion. The comforts and conveniences of home life due to the electrical research of the once poor boy are many. Edison had brains. He used them. And by his application he became one of the world's foremost characters.

Complimentary "Does your wife ever pay you any compliments?" said Sam to his pal, Alexander. "Only in the winter time," replied the other. "When the fire gets low she says: 'Alexander, the grate!'"

It will pay you to advertise in The Chronicle.

Advertisement for Rib-Roll for House roofs, featuring an illustration of a house and text describing the product's benefits for waterproofing and durability.

Bentnick Council

(Our Own Correspondent)

Pursuant to adjournment, Council met on May 14, 1928.

Members all present. Minutes of the last meeting were read and adopted.

Applications for Road Superintendent were received from Peter Krauter, Joseph Porter, Henry Patterson, Joseph Porter, Henry Ehenon, John Lynn and Thomas Reaburn.

Magwood-Hopkins: That Henry Porter be appointed Superintendent.—Carried.

Bailey-McCaslin: That Joseph Porter be appointed Superintendent.—Lost.

By-law No. 126 was introduced and passed, confirming the appointment of Henry Patterson as Road Superintendent.

Magwood-Hopkins: That amendments to By-law No. 120 be passed as introduced last meeting.—Carried.

Magwood-Hopkins: That Reeve Hunt be paid \$25 expenses incurred in having Pauline Holmes taken to the Orillia hospital.—Carried.

Magwood-Bailey: That H. Yandt be paid \$5.00 for sheep injured by dogs.—Carried.

Bailey-McCaslin: That Dr. R. W. Stephens be paid \$21.00 attendance and medicine on the Priebe family.—Carried.

Magwood-Hopkins: That Treasurer be paid \$2.00 for time in collecting taxes.—Carried.

Bailey-Magwood: That John Taylor, court clerk, be paid \$12.00, being Bentnick's portion of costs of court room fees.—Carried.

Magwood-Bailey: That accounts passed be paid: H. W. Hunt, removing John Holmes to House of Refuge \$6.00; Reeve and Council, inspecting bridges, \$12.50; R. McCaslin, 1 day with Superintendent \$2.50; Municipal Ward, forms \$10.23; C. Ramage, auditors report and advertising \$6.20; R. McCaslin, phone \$5.00; W. Wright inspecting sheep, \$1.50; H. W. Hunt, half day with the Engineer, \$1.25; S. C. Vickers, pay sheet \$5.27; P. Schmidt, do \$27.26; S. Hopkins, do \$13.65; J. B. Park, do \$4.95; J. B. Park, do \$6.25; H. Metcalfe, do \$4.38; S. Hopkins, do \$3.68; R. Bennington, do \$6.40; W. Campbell, do \$13.25; J. Walker, do \$26.90; E. Hatton, do \$3.75; J. Hatton, do \$6.00; J. Walsh, do \$7.00; E. Noble, do \$2.00; P. Robinson, do 90c.; L. Dietz, do \$15.25; L. Unruh, do \$12.36; J. Walsh, do \$13.00; D. A. Campbell, do \$17.65; G. Emke, do \$9.32; W. Patterson, do \$9.40; W. J. Campbell, do \$14.40; D. Stewart, do \$4.40; S. C. Vickers,

do \$5.27; J. Weidendorf, do \$6.07; R. Grierson, do \$10.00; G. Mervyn, do \$5.07; E. Monk, do \$12.60; D. A. Campbell, do \$13.50; E. Bailey, do \$17.80; H. Metcalfe do \$5.25; F. Breutigam, do \$12.12; W. Bieman, do \$11.45; D. McLean, do \$8.10; J. Purvis, do \$5.60; J. S. Subject, do \$12.05; F. J. Monk, 32 hours Superintendent \$11.20; H. Schultz, pay sheet \$13.00; P. Schmidt, do \$8.70; C. Schaab, repairs \$1.25.

Council adjourned to meet Monday, the 4th of June at 9 o'clock as a Court of Revision of the Assessment Roll. Tenders for Schenk's bridge will be opened at 2 p.m. on that date.

—J. H. CHITTICK, Clerk

Doctor: "Young man, you owe your very remarkable recovery to your wife's tender care."

The Patient: "It's so kind of you to tell me, Doc. I shall make out the cheque to my wife."

DIFFICULT OPERA WELL PRESENTED

(Continued from page 1)

were also well sustained. The singing and acting of Yum Yum (Miss W. Clarke), Pitti Sing (Mrs. Heaney) and Peep Bo (Miss M. McAllister) was very good, their best number being the "Three Little Maids from School". Mr. J. R. Hamilton very ably took the part of the Mikado.

Taken all through, it might briefly be said of Friday night's performance that it was a good opera most ably presented by a well balanced company, the interpretation clearly demonstrating exceptional training and high ability.

Following the opera the company and their friends were the guests of Knox church choir, under whose auspices they appeared, light refreshments being served in the church basement.



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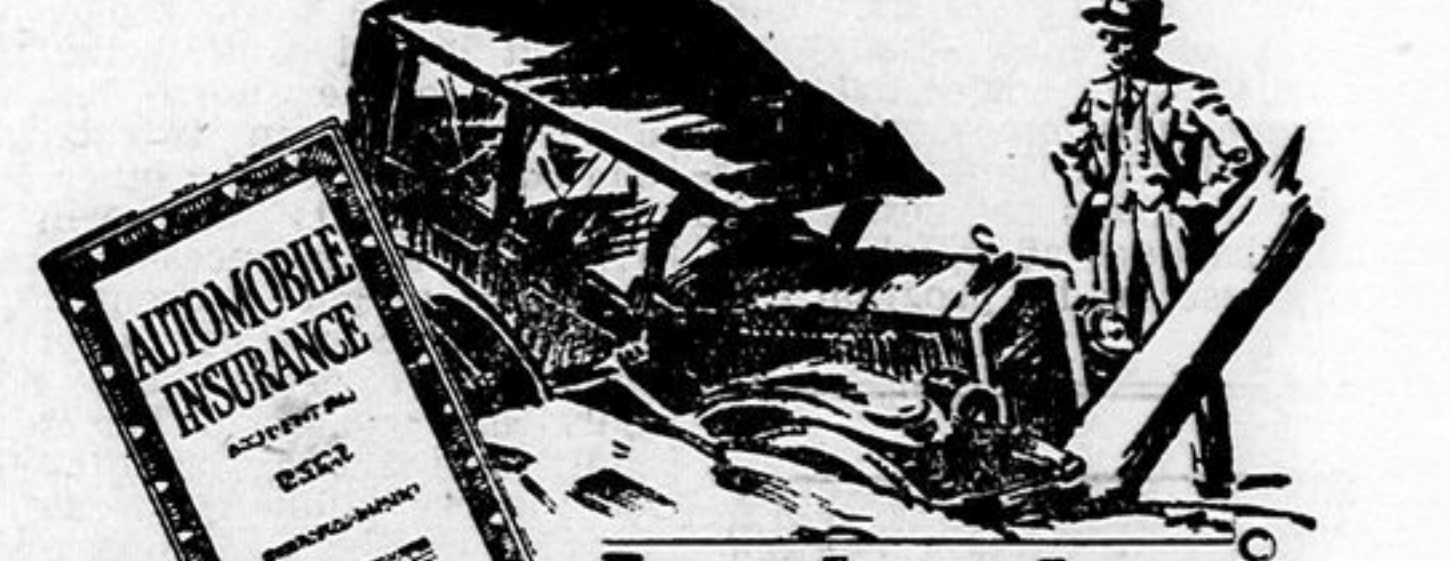
Come in and see for yourself the beauty you've always wanted! We'll gladly place a car at your disposal—for an actual road demonstration.

Table with columns for 'NEW LOWER PRICES' and 'Reader' models, listing prices for various Chevrolet models.

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IT TAKES many a day and many a dollar to build an Automobile, but one swift moment—and a mass of ruin—for your own car and the other fellow's. Will it mean years of saving to replace the damage—months of wrangling in court? Or will you have one of our Insurance Companies back of you to make all arrangements and pay all bills? Why not take out a policy with us TODAY!

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Fertilizer We have a car of Gunn's Celebrated Fertilizer Liberal Discount for Cash.

We are also getting a Fertilizer Drill, which our customers can have the use of at a small rental per ton of Fertilizer sown.

Flour and Feed of Best Brands We buy all kinds of Grain and pay the Highest Market Prices.

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Advertisement for FADA radios, featuring text: 'If interested in Radio this Fall call and hear our FADA 5-and 6-Tube Models Let us demonstrate these superior machines free of charge in your own home. George McLaughlin Sole agent in Durham and Vicinity for Fada Radios.'