At Home

Come in & Chat Awhile

—Ruth Raeburn.

Dear Readers:

Below is an article taken from the Galt Reporter, written by Miss Jessie Beattie, the librarian in Preston library.

I think it is such an interesting way to let the patrons of the Library know what can be found on Library shelves, that I am passing it on for you to share the pleasure.

RUTH RAEBURN

Today when a song bird chanted his love notes outside the library window, the new maple leaves nodded their heads approvingly, and the librarian looking out was glad that her hands held a volume of poetry at that moment.

"Come out with me," the gay fellow lured her, but she shook her head.

"Young man," she charged him, "it's house-cleaning time. Not all of us can build a new nest every year."

The librarian mused, "Some people are building," she remembered, "I must be ready for them." So she hurried to set out where she hoped it would be seen, "The Small House" by Ekin Wallick.

"And what is a house without a home?" she said placing beside it "The Home" by Charlotte Gilman.

"You are a lucky little songster," she called to the warbler, "but if real husbands and wives can't build a new house every year they can make the old one look like new if they try, and," she added hopefully, "if they will read what other folks have done."

In a conspicuous place she set the following: "Interior Decoration" by Rolfe, "A book of Distinctive Interiors" and "Inside the House of Good Taste?" by Richardson Wright.

"Now, I wonder," surmised the librarian, "I wonder if the homemaker, house-keeper, house-cleaner needs a new bed-room rug or two, maybe."

She found, "Hooked rugs and how to make them," and added it to the collection. Beside it went "The Efficient Kitchen," by V. Van de Water. 'Hope some worthy husband gets his eye on that lying about the house and finances some reforms,' she chuckled, "or this," picking up a small green volume, "Home Conveniences."

"But if she's inclined to be extravagant, what then?" queried a small inner voice.

"Then she might reform if she were to read what other women have done to help themselves. If her husband won't or can't or shouldn't, then here's to, how she will and can and ought."

Three more books were added here. "101 Ways for Women to Make Money," by Ruth Leigh, "A Self-Supporting Home" and "Making Home Profitable," both written by K. Saint Maur.

"Dear, dear," sighed the librarian, "how many civil wars do you suppose I'll be responsible for if all of these are borrowed; but I shan't mind if there follow as many peace treaties upon better terms." And she went on adding to the collection out of the fullness of her supply. For while the busy homemaker has been flying about with her head done up in a kerchief and a deep wrinkle between her eyes, setting her house to rights, taking stock of her possessions and shaking the dust from them, so too has the librarian. And sweetly blessed be house-cleaning time when half-forgotten treasures come to light.

And since the well-stored larder has much that does not appear upon the front row of the pantry shelf, the library-keeper would offer you of her re-discovered treasure.

The song-bird peering in at the window, cast his approving eye along the growing number of books. "That ought to get them," he prophesied, "how will they know they are here?"

"I'm going to write a letter and tell them," she said.

And that is what the Librarian is doing!

THE HOUSE FLY

Our old enemy the House Fly will soon be with us again. He never fails to come around when the warm weather arrives. To annoy people and to cause trouble seems to be his special aim in life. From baby's face to father's bald head, to the milk pitcher and to food are some of his journeys well known to all of us. Yet, in spite of this, and possibly because he is seen too often, it is doubtful if many of us ever fully realize the danger and filthy ways of this common pest.

The different flies lay their eggs and are hatched out in different refuse material. The house fly always prefers fresh horse manure. The stable fly also develops in horse manure or stable refuse, but the blow fly prefers privies, decaying garbage, or pig manure. With a short incubation period it can be seen how rapidly flies will multiply unless they are controlled. It is also very difficult to keep them in check after they have once reached maturity and can fly away from the breeding ground.

Kill the Maggots

Naturally, the best way to control the fly is to destroy the eggs or maggots before their wings are developed and they can move about rapidly. No one would attempt to dry the floor before they turned off the leaking tap—similarly with the fly, stop the source first and then destroy those that are already here.

Why is it necessary to destroy flies and keep them from hatching? It is not merely because they are annoying, but there is a more important reason. All flies can carry disease germs; they are all filthy in the extreme. The legs of flies are provided with a great many short hairs or bristles and, as the fly walks over filth containing disease germs, some of these are collected and held by the hairs. When the fly goes again to take a drink from the milk pitcher or touches food, some of the germs will be left behind in the milk or on the food. When these are swallowed later with the food by the baby, or anyone else, they may cause such diseases as typhoid, dysentery, diarrhoea, or other illness. Not only should we get rid of flies because they are so filthy that they will contaminate our food with rubbish, manure and other offensive material.

Fly Control

Experiments with the house fly prove that it can be best controlled by sprinkling the infested parts of the manure with a three per cent. solution of a coal tar disinfectant. The one used in these experiments was called "Lyman's Disinfectant." One gallon of disinfectant makes 33 gallone of the solution. This was sprinkled only on those parts of the manure which contained the maggots. This is not difficult because when the surface of the manure is stirred with a fork, the maggots appear. When the solution is sprinkled on, the maggots quickly die, and the efficiency of the application can be seen at once. This is quite an inexpensive method of treating manure piles and should cost only about 60 cents per year for each horse—a remarkably low figure when one considers the excellent results. The solution should be applied about every second day or sufficiently often to ensure that all maggots are destroyed. Pig manure may be treated in the same way.

There will, of course, always be some flies which escape this treatment, and so they must be destroyed separately. Traps in cone form are particularly useful for this. The trap is put in a sunny place where flies gather; a suitable bait preferably molasses and water for the house fly and meat for the blow fly, is placed under the trap, and when the fly has finished feeding on this, it goes up through the top of the inner cone to the body of the trap. It forgets then, of course, to go back the same way that it entered. Flies caught in this way may be destroyed by boiling water or by burning sulphur in an over-turned barrel.

Swat the Fly

About 120 eggs are laid by the house fly at one time, and these may hatch out, develop, and be ready to lay eggs in about two weeks. "Swat the Fly" is an excellent motto. The earlier it is started the better the results, and, in addition, make sure that no untreated rubbish, manure or other filth is allowed to accumulate where the fly may lay its eggs.

—A. E. Berry, Ph. D.

Use Model Airplanes on Trip to Europe

(1) This indoor commercial model with its enclosed fuselage looks and flies like a real ship.
(2) Aram Abgarian at work carving propellers—his specialty.
(3) Canadian Pacific Liner S.S. Montcalm.
(4) Winding an indoor tractor motor.

Over three hundred boys in Canada and the United States are hoping that the design, strength and air capabilities of their model planes will carry them to Europe.

Two of them must succeed. These two will be the winners of the indoor and out-door divisions in the National Airplane Model Tournament to be held in Detroit at the end of the month under the auspices of the Airplane Model League of America of which Commander Richard E. Byrd is Honorary President. The Tournament, conducted by the "American Boy" Magazine, will be entered by district champions supported by leading newspapers of the continent which are conducting local contests.

A trip to Europe is the biggest prize for which the boys are striving. All the boys who go to Detroit for the tournament will be prepared to leave on July 2, and the successful contestants will sail from Montreal on the Canadian Pacific S.S. Montcalm July 6. En route to the ship they will be entertained at Niagara Falls, Toronto and Ottawa by officials of the Federal, Ontario and Civic Governments. In Ottawa they will fly their models for His Excellency the Governor General and the Prime Minister, both of whom have shown great interest in airplane models. In Montreal the young champions will be the guests of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

TRY IT YOURSELF

At our risk and learn as thousands have, that Mrs. Sybilla Spahrs Tonsilitis, treats Sore throats, Quinsy, Croup, Cough, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Bronchial Asthma, and Tonsil troubles successfully. McFadden's Drug Store. 2.

KNOW THE JOY OF BRIGHT WATERS AND HAPPY LANDS

The Indians coming upon a chain of gleaming, shimmering lakes about ninety miles east of Toronto, named them "Kawartha"—"Bright waters and happy lands."

It is many years since the Indians gave the name "Kawartha" to these lakes; yet today vacationists find it the source of happy holidays in the many resorts scattered along the shores.

If you are an ardent fisherman, cast your line in the larger lakes for bass and maskinonge; in the smaller lakes speckled trout provide good sport.

At any of the many good summer hotels there is every facility for canoeing, motor-boating, bathing, tennis, golf and all the other out-of door recreations.

Illustrated folders with full information and map of "Kawartha Lakes" will be gladly given you by any Canadian National Railways Agent.

Biff!

Witness. "Then he up and knocked me down with a leaf!"

Judge: "With a leaf?"

Witness: "Yes, your honor. With a leaf from the table."

Well, Try It!

They were out driving. He had his arm around her and the other on the wheel. They hit a bump.

"Oh, Henry, use both arms!"

"Can't. I got to use one for driving."

She Knew "Scotch"

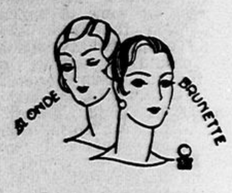
Two Aberdonians who were visiting London for the first time discovered that there was no soap in their hotel bedroom, and one rang for the chambermaid.

"Ye micht bring a wee bit o' sape," he suggested.

The girl, not understanding the request simply gaped at him.

"Hoots, lassie," he grunted testily "can ye no understan' plain Scotch?"

The maid sighed with relief and shortly returned with two tumblers and a bottle.



Gentlemen Prefer Both

FOR that reason it behooves us modern feminines to look to the care of our wheat blonde or raven black hair . . . whichever the case may be. Smart, alluring, subtly distinguished coiffures by specialists in beauty culture.

We give special attention to Ladies' and Gentlemen's Fine Hair Cutting and all our work is done on a strictly satisfied customer basis.

R. Whitmore
Tonsorialist
Durham, Ontario

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CUSTOM CHOPPING WHILE YOU WAIT
We solicit your patronage.
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Best Quality Flour & Feed

and sell them at reasonable prices.

Royal Household Flour, per bag	$4.50	Chopped Oats, per 100 lbs.	2.50
Majestic Flour, per bag	4.30	Crimped Oats, per 100 lbs.	2.50
O Canada Flour, per bag	4.30	Strong Chop, per 100 lbs.	2.20
Feed Flour, per bag	2.50	Crimped Oats, per ton	48.00
Pastry Flour, 24 lb. bag	1.00	Oat Chop, per ton	48.00
Pilot Flour, per bag	4.30	Mixed Chop, per ton	44.00
Maple Leaf Flour, per bag	4.50	Feeding Molasses, 25c per gal. (by the barrel)	
Prairie Pride Flour, bag	4.30	Gunn's Tankage, 100 lbs.	3.50

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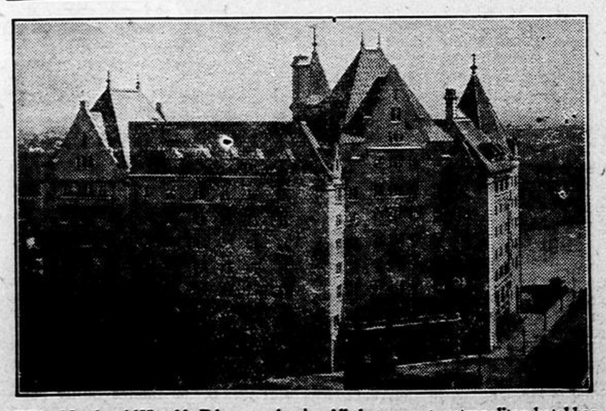
Where Newspaper Editors will Meet



The Macdonald Hotel in Edmonton has grown in popularity as the meeting place of important conventions during recent years, so it was not surprising, when the members of the Canadian Weekly Newspapers Association considered the holding of their 1928 annual convention in Western Canada, that their choice should fall upon the Macdonald Hotel at Edmonton, as their meeting place.

The hotel in its name perpetuates the memory of Sir John A. Macdonald who headed a group of far sighted men in the efforts to weld all the provinces of Canada into one united Dominion. It occupies a commanding site on the bank of the Saskatchewan river, and occupies also, a commanding place in the life and in the development of Edmonton, the Capital of the province of Alberta.

All that a great metropolitan hotel has to offer its guests is found beneath the pinnacled and turreted roof of the Macdonald, which is of the high standard of Canadian National Railways hotels in every particular. Its rooms are restful and full of sunlight; its broad rotunda is thronged by out-of-town people and by Edmonton citizens who make this the headquarters for many interests; its convention halls and public rooms are spacious and delightful, and its cuisine and service are of the Canadian National standard which has become so well-known and popular with people travelling through Canada.

After their convention at Edmonton, the weekly newspaper editors will travel to Jasper National Park, Canada's largest and finest game sanctuary.

Advertising, the Seed of Business, is most productive when Meyer Both Illustrations & Copy are used in

The Durham Chronicle

It only takes one wreck. INSURE!

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!

Frank Irwin, Durham

OTHER PAPERS' OPINIONS

What Would You Do

Last Saturday afternoon about 5 o'clock a car stopped across from the Echo office. One fellow got out of it and staggered away. I saw at a glance that the chap at the wheel also was tight. He, too, got out and meandered off. After a while, two other chaps got into the car, carrying a carton or two or beer, and the crowd drew away. The beer was none of my affair, I presume. It was purchased legitimately and was as lawful merchandize as if it had been boots. But the driver was drunk, and in charge of a car. My ire rose at once at the thought of what might happen before he got home. What might happen to himself or to other people too. He had a silly senseless smirk on his face. I saw him try to spit a couple of times, and he could not land it past his chin. What would you have done under the circumstances? Would you have called the police? That was my first impulse, too, but I didn't do it. Why? Well, to be perfectly frank, I suppose it is because I am a moral coward. And it is because you are a moral coward, and your neighbor likewise and the whole lot of us, that the liquor question is so hard to handle. I guess the fellow got home all right, for heard of no accidents. Had he got into a mixup and someone been killed, mightn't I have been charged with being what they term in legal phraseology, "an accessory before the act?"—Wiarton Canadian Echo.

Treat Them All Alike

In the city of Toronto some thousands of young folks are to be spared the strain of writing on the entrance examinations because their teachers have recommended them for promotion to the high schools without the necessity of a test. This privilege extended to the city students and denied the youngsters in the country has always looked to us like making flesh of the one and fish of the other. There would appear to be no good reason why a country school teacher, particularly if the inspector acquiesces, could not recommend pupils to the high school without an examination and what is permitted in the one case should, it seems to us, be permitted in the other.—Alliston Herald.

Township Clerkship a Big Job

One of the most important and exacting positions in a rural community nowadays is that of the Township Clerk. The fact that it is more complex to-day that it was a few years ago, effects municipalities just as it does individuals. The farmer who used to flounder around in a democrat and burn candles, now drives a car on a good township road and has hydro. So this spells township road superintendent, hydro bylaws, drainage bylaws, reports to the Highway Department, the filling out of questionaires for Government departments in addition to the old time duties of the Clerk. The Clerk has to be guide, counsellor and friend to green councillors and Reeve, and in order to do so, he must have a knowledge of law, book-keeping, mathematics, together with the wisdom of Solomon.

If he does not keep his eye on the constant changes in the statutes books his Council get tangled in legal difficulties and he will likely get the blame. For instance, in 1895 an Act was passed repealing the authority of the Council here to name one of the municipal auditors. In a municipality not a hundred miles from here, the head of the Council went an naming an auditor the same as before for over twenty years before the error was discovered.

To measure up fully to the requirements of his job, it will be seen that a Township Clerk should be a man of somewhat unusual attainments and as a matter of fact he usually is. Some of the Clerks who have served, and are serving in this district, are real pillars of the municipal structure. They serve for small salaries, far too small in many cases. The importance of their position should be recognized and more generally appreciated by the Township Councils and by the ratepayers.—St. Marys Journal Argus.

One Example for Canada

Canadians have been disappointed becauset no move was made by the Postmaster-General, in the late session of Parliament, to allow return to the one cent rate on post cards. The United States has set a good example to us in this regard. In the recent Congress the one cent post card rate was again set up. If Canada were to follow suit we are sure the people would appreciate the concession and the exchequer would not suffer, while the industry of the souvenir post card would boom.—Flesherton Advance.

SOCIAL CENTRE IN NORTHERN WO

Deep in the heart of the rugged North Country, hidden by hills and thick virgin forests, lies a chain of spar blue lakes known as Lake of Bays. Almost unknown to the outside world until a few years ago, the Lakes have become the summer playground of vacationists and tourists.

The Lake of Bays district is large enough to enjoy seclusion and a holiday of backwoods if that is desired. If pleasure, gayety and joyous companionship is your holiday goal, there are large, luxurious hotels — up to modern—where golf, tennis, boating, swimming may occupy your time—where music and dan