

### At Home Come in & Chat Awhile —Ruth Raeburn.

Dear Ruth Raeburn  
We are having a party of friends at our cottage for a week and would like a few suggestions on new games suitable for picnics. Will you please help us? Anticipating help, we are  
Jill and Jack.

My dear Young Folks:  
For the holiday season there are always special days when "different from usual" games are needed. Perhaps some of these may be new to you.

#### Cracker-eating Relay

Girls are given a cracker each and they line up in a row. Boys line up opposite and at the word "go" run to the girls opposite, receive a cracker, and return to their original places. They must eat the crackers as quickly as possible and returning to their ladies kneel before them and whistle a tune, which the lady recognizes and names. The first to name the tune wins.

#### Loop the Hoop

The players stand in two lines of equal numbers. Each line has a wooden barrel hoop, and when the starting signal is given the one at the head of each line raises his hoop above his head and lets it drop down over his shoulders to the ground. He then steps forward and the one behind him picks up the hoop and follows his example, and so on down the line, the two lines racing, of course.

#### Potato Race

Give each player a wooden spoon with a potato in it and have him run to a certain point and back. The potato must not be touched or dropped.

#### Stations

The players stand in a circle, each one taking the name of a railway station in Ontario or Canada. The "brakeman" stands in the centre and suddenly calls the names of several stations. The players with the names called must change places, and the brakeman tries to slip into one of the vacant spaces during the change. If he manages to do so, the "station" who cannot find a place must become "brakeman", giving his name to the one who was "brakeman" before him. Teen age children like this particularly well.

#### Irish Arms

If it is possible to have music this game is very interesting. Have the girls line up. Put hands on hips, alternately; first girl, right arm; second girl, left arm, etc. Have one more boy than the number of girls. Boys circle around girls to some well-known tune. When the music stops boys must grab a girl's arm, on the side he is on—no crossing through the line allowed. Odd player drops out each time, also one girl each time. Reverse and have the girls marching around boys if desired. There is much excitement when, with only one boy left, two girls are dashing madly around him seeking to secure his arm, and thus be the winner.

#### Timid Tossers

Ladies are lined up for the toss. Each one in turn is given an indoor baseball and is asked to throw it as far as she can. The five who throw the farthest are then lined up with five of the men, and the real contest is on. The men are to throw as far as they can with their left hands, while the women try to overthrow them with their best right-handed throwing.

#### Dustpan Race

A grassy plot is chosen for this race and eight men and eight boys. Each big racer takes a little racer as his partner, and two couples form a team. The first man of each team is given a dustpan. When the signal is given the boy sits on the dustpan with his feet under him.

### THE ANCIENT CURSE

Dallas Lore Sharpe in "Our Dumb Animals."

Under the post-box by the road lay the mangled body of a large black snake. Inside the post-box lay my letters, among them one from Our Dumb Animals. I opened the letter, all love and mercy, and looked down at the reptile all wounds and fury—pity, horror and confusion and purpose contending within me. For the letter read, "Write something for Our Dumb Animals." And I cried "What shall I write?" And the dead snake in the dust answered, "Write me! I am your messenger!"

I hurried back to my study, hot of heart, and began to write. But I dare not write out of a hot heart for fear I write without my head. Yet I cannot write at all out of a cold heart. Neither heart nor head alone could be trusted with such a theme. Still, how could I bring them to work together—all I know, and all I feel, about the battered reptile, and get a message single, convincing and compelling, so that the lowly victim of this senseless fury shall not have died in vain?

The night before I had been watching a moving picture of bird-banding and the beautiful work of conservation within a bird sanctuary. Suddenly a long, gleaming, sinuous body of a six-foot black snake wound into the picture, the old Satan of the old Garden of Adam, weaving his evil way into this new garden of the birds on the borders of Cleveland.

Involuntarily I bent forward, a terrible fascination gripping me. My flesh prickled coldly, and within I felt the burning of ancient fears and furies, as the serpent slid through the grass and up to the base of a large tree. Then rearing from the turf he began a slow, footless ascent, by some mysterious grip, of the great tree, up, up, toward a birdhouse, which suddenly came into the picture, when, looped by the tail about the little house, the long, gleaming thing swung head free in the air and bending out and up thrust its fearful face in at the open door of the flickers and slowly disappeared.

The camera had done its work well. That scene in the tree had its human aftermath in the dust the next day under my post-box. The blood of the snake cried out to me from the dust, but the cry of the birds came to me out of the tree as I tried to write, and what was intended to bless, ended as a curse, my manuscript going into the fire.

What had the snake done more than I do every day? And why should it be cursed because of its shape and motion? The mangled thing still cried to me from the dust. And I kept saying, "Is the snake my brother? And am I this

The man takes the handle of the dustpan, and starts pulling him down the length of the racecourse, around the tree which has been pointed out as his goal, and then back to his team, where he gives the dustpan to the other man of his team. The second couple goes through the same process and the team which finishes this agony wins a prize.

It will pay you to advertise in The Chronicle.

### Poultry Wanted

All kinds of Poultry wanted for this week

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A. C. CLEMENTS  
Durham, Ontario

brother's keeper?" I lamented the death of the birds; I shrank from the shape of the reptile, and I shivered as it slid along. But here under the post-box, here in the smashed head, in the broken back, in the ruptured bowels was the shape of something human, and yet so fiendish, as to make a black snake the work of God by contrast, and a thing utterly innocent, beautiful and divine.

That afternoon while reading a Boston newspaper I came upon an item with the heading, "Police Battle a Four-Foot Snake," the story telling how a woman, finding this four-foot snake in her yard, called in police, who, after battering the poor creature, finally allowed it to get away in a hole to die.

The reporter of the item, the head-line writer, and the editor, whose all-seeing eye ran over that page before it went finally to press, saw nothing incongruous about a policeman battling a four-foot snake, nor did his readers, for I have looked in vain since for some protest from the public. Why not? Simply because it was a snake. That cruel story could not have been published about any other creature that I can think of without calling forth a storm of protest from our highly educated sensitive public.

And what of it? The next day, my son, a junior in Harvard, was out walking along the Charles River when he came upon some boys with two little grass snakes. He stopped to talk with the boys and found that they had just mutilated one of the little snakes in order to keep the reptile from "stinging!" And they were eager to show him how they did it with the other snake. Horrified, he begged the two snakes and killed the suffering one, then let the tiny soft tongue of the other touch his cheek, explaining to the lads the cruelty of their mistake, and giving them some notion of the meaning of life, its infinite variety, its interdependence, and the beauty of it all, even of the snake when seen as part of the living whole.

He had the satisfaction of giving back the snake to the boys, assuring them let it slip unharmed through the grass. They were not vicious boys, but they were still under that ancient curse, as the policemen were, as the woman who called them was, as most of us are, and all snakes; a curse resting more heavily upon us than upon the snake, though it leaves him mangled by my post-box, and even worse in the school-boys' hands.

But wasn't the serpent cursed in Eden? Yes, and so was Adam cursed, and so was the ground cursed. And now the ground has been redeemed, and Adam has been redeemed, with one redemption, which also includes the innocent serpent, since the earth became full of the knowledge of the Lord.

It hath been written and it hath been said—an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth, and the heel of the son of woman for the serpent's head. But all of that has since been reversed, and in the same Book. But I say unto you, says the new law-giver, love—your neighbor, the snake. For only love will dispel the ignorance and the fear and the hate which has left the snake out of our human education, and left the Cambridge school-boy still with the soul of the savage, torturing the little grass snake for fear of the sting.

Collegiate—Someone has stolen my car.  
Campus Cop—These antique collectors will stop at nothing.

### There is no mystery about this

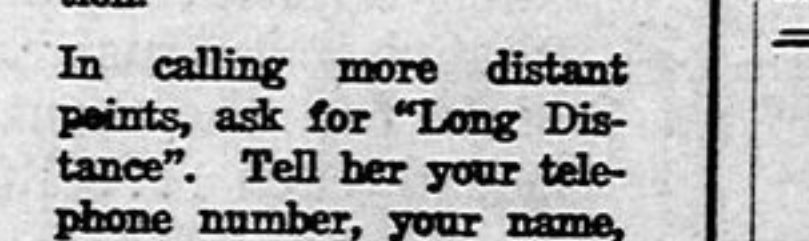
Many people feel that arranging a long distance talk is complicated.

And it is really so simple! Your local operator will connect you with certain nearby points listed in the front pages of your directory. If you do not know the number, ask "Information."

In calling more distant points, ask for "Long Distance". Tell her your telephone number, your name, the city you wish to reach, the distant telephone number if you know it. If you do not know it, "Long Distance" will look it up.

The operators are always courteous and helpful, and the experience will convert you to the regular use of a wonderful service.

Why not try it?



### World News Seen At A Glance

Daily Events as Told by Cable Condensed for Busy Chronicle Readers

George Blakely, sexton of the Methodist Episcopal church near Winston Salem, N.C., pulled the rope to ring the bell for Sabbath School Sunday, and the bell crashed through the floor and killed him.

The Italian submarine, F-14 was sunk in 131 feet of water when rammed by the destroyer Guiseppe Mission on Monday and carried her crew of 22 to the bottom. Signal and air line connections have been established with the surface.

The Canada Steamship Lines steamer Huronic ran aground on a rock known as Lucille Island, Lake Superior on Monday night. Her passengers were transferred to a tug and taken to Port Arthur.

A large sewer pipe which fell from a freight train caused the derailment of two fast Illinois Central passenger trains early Monday, resulting in the death of at least 58 persons, and injuring over 200 others.

Howie Morenz, the brilliant centre ice player of the Montreal Canadiens, narrowly escaped death on Saturday afternoon when playing golf during a severe electrical storm. A lightning bolt struck the wooden club he was using, wrenching it out of his hands.

When Bruce McQuillen, a 43-year-old Great War veteran, tried to commit suicide recently by leaping overboard from the Cunard liner Samaria, he was frustrated by his wooden leg, which kept him afloat until rescued.

The Polish aviators, Major Kasimir Kubala and Major Louis Izbickowski, who attempted to fly the Atlantic on Sunday were forced down to the water about 70 miles west of Spain, by a broken oil pipe. They were picked up by a German steamship.

Norman McLeod, 40, a school teacher at Mikado, Sask., was shot and killed Saturday by his sister-in-law, Annie Fylavka, 21, who then turned the revolver on herself, dying instantly.

Because he missed his boat to Europe and because a heart disease was bothering him, Boto Sloba, 45, hanged himself in the bathroom of his boarding house in Montreal on Sunday.

A flier who survived four years of fighting with the German air forces during the Great War fell to his death Sunday night near Plainfield, N. J. A pupil he was instructing was also killed.

The Canadian Olympic lacrosse team defeated England in the games on Tuesday 9-5. This creates a triple tie between United States, Canada and England.

Johnny Risko of Cleveland, George Godfrey of Leipersville, Pa., and Joe Sekyra of Dayton, Ohio, Tuesday filed claims with the New York Athletic Commission for the heavyweight champion's title vacated by Gene Tunney.

Ramsay MacDonald, British Labor Leader, who arrived in Toronto on Tuesday, says the recognition of Russia by the world parliaments would be a sensible proceeding, and adds that for permanent European peace it is an absolute necessity.

Germany's first fullfledged woman judge was recently appointed She is Dr. Maria Hagenmeyer and will preside over the court at Bonn.

When he recovered an unidentified body from the Niagara River on Friday last, it made the hundredth that William "Red" Hill of Niagara Falls, Ont., had taken from below the falls.

Sometime Sunday night thieves broke into a service station in Toronto, by jimmying the door, and took one hundred coppers.

A new air mail rate of five cents for the first ounce and ten cents for each additional ounce to cover Canada and the States has been announced by the Post office department. A special five-cent air mail stamp will be issued shortly.

A party of twelve young English marksmen sailed from Southampton, England, on Saturday to attend the meeting of the Canadian Rifle Association at Ottawa, August 13 to 17.

Since the adoption of the law making plotting against the government a capital offense, 130 persons have been arrested in Tokio and Kyoto, Japan. A thorough comb-out of the "Reds" is being made throughout Japan.

Indications are that the Montana wheat crop this year will be second only to that of 1927 when 80,000,000 bushels were grown.

Tuesday night three heavily armed men entered the home of Gartano Binette, Los Angeles, shot him dead in his bed and then fired on his wife, Concette, who died half an hour later.

Conscience proved too much for a London, Ont., woman, who recently sent twenty cents to the collector of customs, Niagara Falls, with the confession that she had smuggled an article across the line.

#### The Wrong Number

"Get in the country," said the doctor, "long walks in the open air. No alcohol in any form, and one cigar a day."

"But—doctor—"

"One cigar a day!" reiterated the doctor firmly.

Six weeks later the patient returned to town.

"How do you feel?" asked the doctor.

"Splendid! Fit as a fiddle!"

"And you liked it all?"

"Yes, everything except the one cigar."

The doctor smiled.

"The tobacco habit, my dear sir, 'Isn't any joke,' put in the patient ruefully. 'It's hard for a man at my time of life to take up smoking!'"

Girl—So you kissed that painted creature?

Boy—Yes, I saluted the colors.

### HELPED DURING MIDDLE AGE

Woman Praises Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Sarnia, Ont.—"I am willing to answer letters from other women, to tell them the wonderful good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did me. I cannot be thankful enough for the benefits I received during the Change of Life. I do housework and my troubles made me unfit to work. A friend advised me to try the Vegetable Compound. I felt great relief at once, began to regain my appetite, and my nerves got better. I will recommend your medicine to all with troubles like I had."—Mrs. JOHN BENSON, 162 N. Christina St., Sarnia, Ontario.



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4 Speeds Forward • 4 Wheel Brakes

NOW Chevrolet presents the New Utility Truck—a low-priced haulage unit embodying every feature of advanced engineering developed through years of experience in commercial car-building and proved by exhaustive testing on the General Motors proving ground!

Typical of the progressive design embodied in this sensational new truck are a four-speed forward transmission, powerful non-locking four-wheel brakes, full ball-bearing steering mechanism, front shock absorber springs, air-bound seat cushions and channel front bumper. In addition, it offers all those basic features which have been so largely instrumental in Chevrolet's tremendous success as the world's largest builder of trucks—rugged rear axle with one-piece banjo-type housing . . . semi-elliptic springs set parallel to the load . . . completely enclosed valve-in-head motor with air cleaner, oil filter and positive action vane type oil pump . . . thermostatic control of water circulation . . . low loading height . . . generous road clearance and countless other features of comparable importance.

Visit your Chevrolet dealer and get a trial-load demonstration of this remarkable new truck! It has been developed to meet the modern conditions of business transportation and body types are available for every type of business.

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AT WALKERVILLE, ONTARIO  
Government Taxes, Spare Tire, Bumper and Body Extra.

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### Rexall STORE NEWS

#### LADIES---

You like a good face powder—one that stays on and will blend with the texture of the skin.

#### Ci-Mi Face Powder

will delight you. Its velvety smoothness, virtual invisibility and delightful odor will satisfy your every desire. A shade to suit your complexion.

75c. the package

#### MEN---

Your morning shave should be a pleasure. You can make it so by using the famous

#### Par Shaving Cream

Par lathers freely—and very quickly. Economical and highly satisfactory. Par improves the cutting qualities of your razor and does not irritate the skin.

Large Tubes, 50c.

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### HARVESTERS! 44,000 WANTED

\$15.00 TO WINNIPEG PLUS TAX RETURNING—Half a cent per mile to Winnipeg, plus \$20.00 and tax to destination.

AUG. 21st—From Toronto, Caledon East, Beeton, Meaford, Collingwood, Penetang, Midland, Capreol, and South and East in Ontario, also Stations in Quebec West of St. Andrews and Lachute.  
AUG. 23rd—From Stations in Ontario, Toronto, Inglewood Jct. and West and South thereof.  
AUG. 31st—From all stations in Ontario, Capreol, North Bay and South and East thereof.

Special Trains for Winnipeg via Canadian National Railways:  
From TORONTO (Union Station)—Aug. 21st—12.01 a.m. (Midnight Aug. 20th); 12.30 p.m.; 10.40 p.m.  
Aug. 23rd—2.00 p.m.; 10.40 p.m.; 10.40 p.m.  
From OTTAWA—Aug. 21st—12.01 a.m. (Midnight Aug. 20th); 1.00 p.m.  
From PETERBORO—Aug. 21st—1.35 a.m.; 1.00 p.m.; 10.40 p.m.  
From WINDSOR—Aug. 21st—12.01 a.m. (Midnight Aug. 20th) via Lindsay, Blackwater and Atherley.  
From PALMERSTON—Aug. 23rd—12.30 a.m. (Midnight Aug. 22nd) via Chatham, London, Hamilton and Inglewood.  
From WINDSOR—Aug. 23rd—9.00 a.m. via Guelph, Georgetown and Inglewood.

Through cars from other principal points connecting with above special trains. For details consult local Canadian National Agents Through Trains—Comfortable Colonist Cars—Special Cars for Women and Children

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