

### At Home Come in & Chat Awhile

—Ruth Raeburn.

Dear Ruth Raeburn,  
I would like to entertain a number of young people on Hallowe'en night and would be grateful for any suggestions for entertainment.

Dear Pansy:  
The success of your party will largely depend on your enthusiasm, originality and your ability to keep something going every minute. How would this do for your invitation? Cut a piece of yellow paper twenty inches long and four inches wide and in each inch write one of the lines. Then begin at the bottom and fold the paper up inch by inch. Fasten the last turn down with a spooky gummed sticker, slip the invitation into a little envelope, put another sticker in the upper left-hand corner, a stamp in the right, address and mail it, and there is no doubt this sort of invitation will mean great anticipation on the part of your guests.

Invitation:  
Now what on earth do you suppose is in this little folder?  
Just keep right on and you'll find out.  
Ere you're a minute order.  
A few more turns and then you'll know.  
Oh! Gee! Aren't you excited?  
We entertain on Hallowe'en.  
And this means you're invited.  
Please come disguised in some old togs.  
Your head gear will supply.  
Just watch your step, don't let the boogies molest your fine attire.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Date \_\_\_\_\_  
Place \_\_\_\_\_  
As each guest arrives he is given a yellow sack with instructions to put over his head, first punching holes for eyes, nose and mouth, and drawing any facial expression he may desire with charcoal or black crayons supplied for the purpose.  
Have the house dimly lighted with candles instead of electricity. Before the living-room door have a barricade built and each guest may have the choice of climbing over it or going in under. The hostess and assistants to be dressed as witches and faces disguised in same way as guests. The guests are instructed to start shaking hands with the left hand instead of the right, calling all whom they recognize by name and recording correct guess by an X on the face of the victim. The person least successful in concealing his identity is penalized later by being compelled to perform some ludicrous stunt.

Known only to the hostess are four or five unlucky spots in the room. At a whistle-blast the hand-shakers are required to stop where they are, still grasping the hand they had been shaking, and the couple caught in the first unlucky spot are required to sing or arrange a tableau. If it should be near the piano, the performers might be required to sing or arrange a tableau. If it should be near a radiator or register, the suggestion might be that they show by pantomime how to light a fire or shovel coal.  
The company are now in couples and ready for some contests.  
Nut contest: "What nuts are twice-told toles? Chestnuts; What nut is a sandy coast? Beechnut; What nut should be eaten with bread? Butter-nut; What nut can make a good vegetable soup? Pecan; What nut gives two boys' names? Filbert; What

### THINGS TO TEACH YOUR DAUGHTER

Teach her that one hundred cents make a dollar.  
Teach her how to wear a simple muslin dress and how to wear it like a queen.

Teach her how to sew on buttons, darn stockings and mend gloves.  
Teach her to dress for health and comfort as well as for appearance.

Teach her to arrange the parlor and the library.  
Teach her to love and cultivate flowers.

Teach her to say "No" and mean it; and to say "Yes" and stick to it.  
Teach her to have nothing to do with intemperate and dissolute young men.

Teach her to pay regard to the character of those she would associate with, and not how much money they have.

Teach her to have a place for everything and to put everything in its place.

Teach her that music is an elevating and delightful accomplishment and should not be neglected, if there be enough money to give her instructions in it.

Teach her the more she lives within her income, the more she will save, and the farther away she will keep from privation when reverses come.

Teach her to take advantage of every opportunity for reading, selecting such books as will give her suitable mental training and practical information for a good and useful life.

Teach her that modesty is the most attractive of all qualities, and that loud talking or laughter in public not only disgraces everybody that hears it, but will eventually destroy her self-respect.

Teach her a right sense of personal dignity, so that she may regard familiarity of touch or speech as an unparadonable affront to her womanhood.

nut is a strong box? Chestnut; What nut is the shape of many oriental eyes? Almond; What nut is a barrier? Walnut; What nut has a girl's name? Hazelnut; What nut is dad's friend but the bad boy's enemy? Hickory nut.

Cat contest: "A sad cat? Catastrophe; A leaping cat? Cataract; A floating cat? Cat-boat; A pickled cat? Catsup; An underground cat? Catacomb; An advertising cat? Catalogue; A cat with many legs? Caterpillar; A small boy's favorite cat? Catapult; A cat that asks questions? Catechism; A doctor's cat? Catarrh. Versifying: See who can write the best four-line stanza introducing the word's "witch" and "Hallowe'en".  
See who can draw the best picture of a witch on a broomstick.  
Fortune telling: One fortune telling method is to lead a blind-folded youth up to three saucers, one of which contains clear water, another blackened water, and the third nothing. He is asked to dip his fingers into one. If he chooses the clear water, he will marry a maid, and if the blackened water, a widow, and if the empty dish, he will remain a bachelor.  
Refreshments should be as seasonable as possible, and very homely, including fall fruits, individual pumpkin pies topped with whipped cream, nuts, raisins and apples.  
After lunch, have a basket of fag-gots and each guest is permitted to select one and throw on the fire. While it burns he must entertain his fellow guests by a ghost story, a stunt or a song.  
I wish you a merry evening.  
RUTH RAEUBURN

### The Interesting Barn

(by Nina Moore Jamieson)

The older a barn is, the more interesting it should be. Modern barns, put up in contract time by union labor, and constructed of factory-made parts, have all the advantage of efficiency and equipment—but these weathered old buildings that were set in place by the joint efforts of a community have a treasure of romance in their old bones.

In a climate such as this, stock must have shelter for several months of the year, so it stands to reason that the first idea of farm buildings implied simply this—and a cover for fodder or implements as required. What a pride it must have been to the sturdy farm folks of earlier days when they outgrew the first log or sod stabling expedients of their pioneer efforts and were able to construct a fine big barn on a foundation of masonry, plenty of room for hay, straw, grain up above.

They had ideas we have come to regard as antiquated. They asked for few windows and tolerated very low ceilings in the stable. Thus they conserved the heat generated by the animals themselves, maintaining a temperature in which potatoes, mangels, turnips and so forth were protected from frost in their root cellars adjacent to the main stable. Young pigs and calves could come through the winters, and besides, it was more comfortable for those who worked among the animals—or it was supposed to be.

Now-a-days we demand plenty of air space, plenty of window space. These two, with plenty of water, constitute the cheapest and most constant aids the farmer can command. But to return to the oldtime barn. It was a source of interest to the whole community when a new barn was in consideration. There was a long siege of preparation, in which first this and then that neighbor lent a hand.

The site chosen generally was one backing against a hill, so that when it was cut out and levelled there would be an easy approach to the barn floor. Not the steep, short gangway that caused all drawing of loads to be extra difficult just at this point. The root cellar would then be set practically in the hill itself, and a trap arranged so that the laden wagon could drive up on the approach to the barn floor, but outside the barn itself, and there deliver, down a chute, such quantities of turnips or potatoes as were to be stored.

The Traditional Pork Barrel  
While the farmer was reckoning the amount of stone he must get out, and the beams and crosspieces and the matter of stalls and floors and granaries and so on that he would need, his wife had one word before her eyes—"men!"—And it was a word of great significance. For whatever her husband undertook in the line of building, meant that she would have to provide bed and board for a number of men.

So from the day the new barn was first contemplated, she began to gather up plenty of good pieced quilts for their beds; feathers for pillows—perhaps for feather ticks; sheets, strong towels, common dishes, and whatever else of household gear she deemed useful. She providently made quantities of soap—who so hard on soap as "men"?—and anyway, nobody was ever the worse for a crock or so of soft soap and a shelf of hard laid up to dry.

An extra pig of proper size went into the barrel—and it would be none of your little 200-pouncers, either. Such a pig is no good to a woman when she has to feed a number or extra men daily for a stretch of days and weeks. The right kind is about 600 pounds or so—plenty of sausage meat, plenty of headcheese, plenty of lard, immense hams and shoulders that stand a vast deal of cutting and plenty of sidemeat, least esteemed of all, though the modern city man pays handsomely for it in the guise of bacon.

She probably packed away dozens of eggs in salt, for hens are mean enough to lay away as soon as a woman takes her eye off them—and it is a matter for suspicion that fresh eggs, dropped in hot lime, will be cooked and ready to eat presently—so masons are always blamed when hens in their vicinity have no eggs for the housewife.

Now you see the sort of thing the woman has to face while her husband is assembling his quarried stone, laying out and preparing his site. There is a definite time for this work to be done. The barn should be ready as soon as there is anything ready to go into it—that is, when the first load of hay is drawn from the field.

After long labor, comes the day of the raising, when the stonework of the stabling is complete, the floor is down, and the framework of the barn is to go up all at one grand swoop. The men are divided into teams, and from long experience these teams have become very keen and expert. The whole neighborhood assembles, the men to bear a hand in the raising of the woman to engineer the big super that follows. Men who can hardly muster the nerve to walk down the aisle on Sunday with the collection plate, will race along the narrow stretch of insecure beams, and pound mightily against the very timber on which they stand, with heavy weapons that appear as deadly as battle axes.

With much straining and shouting, much chaffing and good-natured rivalry, the teams compete to see which can get bent up first. In other days, even into these times, security was achieved with long wooden planks which held the great squared timbers into place. It took a good man with a sure hand and a level head to stand up on the top of the sketchy erection and drive pins.

Do-De-Do and A-la-Main-Jo  
Purline plates are ticklish affairs to get into adjustment—long timbers set horizontally in a wall to receive the



Princess Ileana of Roumania, who visited Canada with her mother, the dowager Queen Marie, has enrolled as a navigation officer for examinations to be held at Constanza. The admiralty has already breveted her highness as "first helmsman of the fleet" and it is reported that the princess is so well qualified that she may surpass her masculine competitors in the examinations. She is the first woman in the history of Roumania to thus apply for a test of seamanship.

ends of other timbers—and anxiety disturbs the women until they are in place. Some day I hope to learn the derivation of that "purline". I think it relates to "purlieu" but its origin is deep within the history of barn raisings for most of us.

It is a matter of pride to have a splendid supper for the occasion. Not that this ends the campaign of baking by any means, for there will still be much to finish about the barn before the carpenters depart. And there is yet another festivity which the community feels is due to it in recognition of aid in getting the building up. This is the barn dance.

The floor is clean yet, and as smooth as it ever will be. Wax candles ingeniously and unsparsingly shaved over it lend a brief slipperiness, and if there is to be any bother, any extra work about the dance, it is much easier to get it done than if it were for any other purpose. A fiddler is engaged—the same one who perches on his chair on top of the stove for winter dances (the fire, of course, being left out!) and lifts the stove lid at intervals to expectorate with ease and dispatch!

A barn dance is not like any other dance. Perhaps a load or two of hay has been drawn in, and the air is full of the fragrance of it. There will be lanterns hung high up in the shadowy recesses of the roof, and perhaps in the granary another will dangle over an improvised shelf that holds the inevitable cakes and sandwiches.

Eager girls in light summer dresses, determined boys sunburned from work in the field, they face each other at the stentorian command of the caller-off. A set o' quadrilles! Honor the corners, partners address! Join your hands and away to the West! Promenade back in a single line. The ladies ahead and the gents behind! Everybody swing—why don't you swing! Pass right through and balance-to, and turn and swing behind you. Same two ladies change—and circle three—and a half right and left. And right and left back. And swing the corner lady and promenade the hall!

Ladies cross your lily white hands and gents your black and tan. Two changes and a break-down for the old-time square dance. The ratters echoed the calls—calls that show, many of them, the influence of French rule. Do-se-do is surely dos-a-dos—A-la-main-jo makes us wonder what the "jo" signifies, but the dancers know what to do when they hear it. A hearty, warming business, this! The fiddler knows any tune that may be asked for, and with closed eyes and expressionless face deals them forth from his shrieking fiddle. He is gone to play for five hours at a stretch, and feel well paid with whatever the "boys" take up in the hat for him. Most of the dancers can stay on the floor the full time, too, and know never an ache or a flagging nerve.

The old ladies sit on planks along the walls, holding sleeping babies and exchanging reminiscences of other days. The dances were much different when they were young—far nicer and more enjoyable. They forget that their grandmothers said the very same thing of them—and their grandchildren will say it in turn, some day, no matter what sort of dances may flourish or die.

### SCHOOL HONOR ROLLS FOR PAST MONTH

#### DURHAM PUBLIC SCHOOL September 1928

IV A—Reta Graham, Mary Braithwaite, Margaret Dunsmore, Frank Hulme, Alma Wilson.  
IV B—Edith Erwin, Marguerite Gibson, Earl Snider, Ben Firth, Allan McLean.

J. A. Garham (Principal)  
Sr. III—Jean Atkinson, Ina McDonald, Norman Elliott, Margaret Watson, Crawford Vollett.

Kathleen L. Firth (teacher)  
Jr. III—Jean Rowe, Ollida Hahn, Clara Thompson, Ross Wilson, Mary Firth.

Clara McCrae (teacher)  
Sr. II A—George Braithwaite, Winifred Osborne, Gordon Kennedy, Bertha Kelly, Robbie Milne.  
Sr. II B—Jean McLean, Olivine McCaslin, Kathleen McDonald, Edith Miles, Percy Murdoch.

Florence Kress (teacher)  
Jr. II A—Betty McIntyre, Jessie Grant and Harry Falkingham equal.

Jean Murdoch, Alex. Wells, Ruth Col and Margaret Sparling.  
Jr. III B—Grace Vollett, Emily Cornwall, Louise Falconer, Helen Lawrence, Hilliard Schenk.

Mary E. Morton (teacher)  
I—Isabel Fiddes, Myrtle Hodgson, Billy Elliott, Margaret Moore, Florence Bolger, Marjory Middleton, Leona Silbald, Gordon McDonald, George Aljoe, Louise McLean.

Daisy Mather (teacher)  
Sr. Pr. A—Jim Braithwaite, Catherine Rowland, Gordon Osborne, Mary Brown and Annie Rimmer, Mina Thompson.

Sr. Pr. B—Clarence McLean and Ross Cain, Allan Wilson, Phillip Sparling, Billy Noble, Dondo Kennedy.  
Sr. Pr. C—Stella Webb, Harry Schenk, Gilbert Trafford, Nelson Dunsmore, Cameron Benson.

Elma L. Ball (teacher)  
Jr. Pr. A—Albert Webb, Ronald Watt, Helen Atkinson, Jessie Lake, Maxine Kelly.

Jr. Pr. B—Emily Pinkerton, John Kent and Fred Town, Florence McLean, June Elvidge, Phyllis Wilson.  
Jr. Pr. C—Ross Greenwood, Annie McLean, Esther Styles, Tom Clarke, John Clarke.

Lizzie Schaefer (teacher)  
REPORT OF S. S. NO. 2 EGREMONT

IV—Vera Johnson, Pearl Gordon, Norma Ferguson, Sadie Davis.  
Sr. III—Norman Gordon, Douglas Johnson.

Jr. III—James Ferguson, Willie Campbell.  
Jr. II—Percy Gordon, Ivan Johnson, Jr. I—Bobbie Webber, Bert Marshall, Lenore Davis.

Sr. Pr.—George Webber, Clifford Gordon, Clarence Gordon.  
Jr. Pr. (a)—Helen Lindsay, Bobbie Mighton.

Jr. Pr. (b)—Wanda Stephenson.  
No. on roll—19.  
Best in Spelling—Pearl Gordon.  
Reta L. Barbour (teacher).

REPORT OF S. S. NO. 12 EGREMONT

IV—Willie Patterson, Clara Watson, John Matthews, George Wilson, Lewis Wells, Clarence Nelson, Davy Daly.

Sr. III—Clara Falkingham, Wallace Matthews, Fanny Hargrave.  
Jr. III—Lloyd Brown, Jean Brown, Goldwin Nelson, Ray Adams.

Sr. II—Reggie Wilson, Edgar Patterson, Annie Andrews, Francis Daly, Verduin Watson, Robert Hunter.

Jr. II—Gladys Young, Howard Watson, Hazel Watson, Jack Zuber.  
I—Alice Daly, Roy Andrews, Jas. Hargrave, Norman Wells, Kenneth Nelson.

Pr.—Orville Lee, Harold Hunter, Elmo Scott, Keith Hunter, Raymond Brown, Robert Nelson.

A—Clarence Watson and Joe Daly (equal), Goldie Hargrave and Dorothy Andrews (equal), Arthur Matthews.  
Average attendance  
denotes present every day.  
Violet M. Mervyn (teacher)

NO. 2 BENTINCK & GLENELG

IV—Herbie Miller, Rena Clarke, Muriel Brown, Clarence Ritchie, Chester Miller, Myrtle McLean (ab).  
Jr. III—Johnnie Vessie, Archie McLean.

Sr. II—Georgina Vessie, Glenna Lawrence.  
Jr. II—Georgina Vessie, Ewen Ritchie.

Sr. I—Marjorie Vessie, Mitchell McLean.  
Jr. Pr.—Ralph Miller, Gordon Vessie.  
No. on roll—17.  
Average attendance—15.59.  
Islay W. McKechnie (teacher)

S. S. No. 9 GLENELG

Sr. IV—Susie Greenwood, Clara Jacques, Lillian Collinson, Freddie Arnett, Eddie Lawrence, Davey Allan, Clarence Hargrave.

Jr. IV—Doris Lawrence, Clarence McNally.  
Sr. III—Gordon Greenwood, James Wilson.

Jr. III—Margaret Brown.  
Sr. II—Victor Arnett, Cecil Brown, Dorothy Lawrence, Harry Lawrence.

Jr. II—Arthur Newell, Phyllis Lawrence, Violet Collinson, Velma McNally, Clifford Lindsay.  
I—Olive Newell.

Sr. Pr.—Charlie Brown, Murray Greenwood, Harold Atcheson, Jean Jacques, Jimmie Arnett, Doris Pratt, Gordon McNally.  
Pr. B—Grant Greenwood, Archie Lawrence (equal).  
Donald Nichol (teacher)

Priceville School  
(First Six in Each Class)

V—Elda Froom, Florence MacPhail, Susie MacDonald, Eleanor Mather, Jean MacLachlan, Walter Aldcorn.  
Sr. IV—Mary Mather, John MacVicar, Neil Aldcorn, Wallace McDermid, Annie Wells, Wilfred Froom.

Jr. IV—Catherine MacVicar, Haze Bender, Donald Aldcorn, Jack Corry, Kathleen Burnett, J. D. Teeter.  
Sr. III—Cameron MacLean, Lloyd Bender, Donald Carson, Violet Stonehouse.

II Class—Isabelle Mather, Mayme Teeter, Lauretta Turnbull, Nellie Meehan, Francis Rieley, Johnny MacArthur and Dick Carson (equal).  
I—Waldo Stonehouse, Catherine Chase, Marie MacLachlan, Johnny MacArthur, Edith Meehan, Douglas Turnbull.  
Sr. Pr.—Allen Karstedt, Jim Corry, Evelyn McDermid.  
Jr. Pr.—Donald Nichol, Mildred

Sullivan, Gwynneth McLean, Alfred Meehan, Lorne MacArthur, Winifred Conkey, P. A. Johnston.  
Number on roll, 66.  
(Mrs.) A. MacLachlan, Teacher.

A Big Help to Dad  
The minister raised his eyes from the notes of his sermon just in time to see his young son in the gallery pelt the congregation with horse chestnuts. The good man was preparing a frown of disapproval when the young hopeful cried out: "You tend to your preaching, Pop; I'll keep 'em awake."

Now Boys, Don't Quarrel  
"What are those holes in that fence for?"  
"Those are knotholes."  
"Why, they are, too, holes."

It will pay you to advertise in The Chronicle.

### FARMER'S WIFE GETS STRENGTH

By Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Wilton, Ont.—"I am taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound through the Change of Life. It helps me and I cannot praise it too highly. I was troubled with heat flashes and my limbs were heavy so I could hardly walk to do my farm work. I saw in the newspapers your ad about the Vegetable Compound and thought to give it a trial. The first bottle gave me relief and I have told others what it does for me. I am willing for you to use my letter if you choose."—Mrs. D. B. PERZES, Wilton, Ontario.



Ask Your Neighbor



Remember This Number  
Phone 23

Put it down on a card and place it in one of the side pockets. It is the number that will bring to your immediate assistance a roadside service, day or night, in the event you should ever need it. Charges always moderate. No tipping. Remember the number. Phone 23.

### Noble's Garage

Garafraxa St., Durham



### Gentlemen Prefer Both

For that reason it behooves us modern females to look to the care of our wheat blonde or raven black hair... which ever 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

## Rexall STORE NEWS

### School Fair Specials

Box Face Powder	.....\$1.00
Rogers Sugar Spoon	.....\$1.00
\$2.00 Worth for 79c.	
Box Talcum Powder for	.....35c.
Box Carr's Stomach Tablets for	.....25c.
Bottle Rikers Milk Magnesia for	.....25c.
Box A. S. A. Tablets for	.....25c.
Box Grippe Pills for	.....25c.
\$1.35	
The Lot for \$1.00	
CHINA AND CUT GLASS	
Your choice to the amount of \$5.00 for \$2.98	
Hand Bags up to \$3.50 for \$1.98	
WALLPAPER	
Buy one roll of wall paper at the regular price and we will give you another roll of the same lot for 1c. There is no limit to quantity.	
McFadden's Drug Store	
PHONE 21	DURHAM
C. P. R. Rail and Boat Tickets	

or the place verily reeks of fumes. Horses stabled in filthy stalls that are not frequently suffer from as well as being liable to her maladies. No working his full weight in the his full life of usefulness. Good housing is as good food, for unless healthy unthriftiness inevitable.

you to advertise in

of this Year with IB-ROLL

manent Roofing Houses, Sheds

trial cost... comes in easy and quick to install... leak-proof... appearance. Pre-increases value Made of famous standard galvanized size of roof for free write to:

Steel Products Limited, TORONTO, ONT.

BURIAL Co. Funeral Service, Toronto, R. Maddocks, FLESHERTON

HILLS

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Feed

100 lbs. 2.50  
50 lbs. 2.50  
100 lbs. 2.20  
100 lbs. 4.80  
100 lbs. 4.40  
100 lbs. 3.50

Feeds.

am, Ont.

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