THE DURHAM CHRONICLE

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Fire Brigade Is Being Reorganized

Resignation of Chief Whitmore Was Accepted by Council Monday Night and Arthur McDonald Received Appointment.—Business of Session Was Varied.

The sitting of the Town Council last Monday night was a lengthy one and, oratorically, the most voluminous for a good many months. The famous dog bylaw caused a lot of discussion, some of the speakers expressing themselves as being in favor of a modified bylaw that would prohibit the canines running at large during the winter months. It was brought to the attention of the Council that some of the neighboring farmers were afraid to bring their dogs into town with cattle, but this was made plain by the Council as a false alarm. Contrary to the opinions of some it is not contrary to the bylaw for a dog to accompany his master or mistress unleashed and Reeve Bell stated that did he own a dog and were fined for allowing the animal to accompany him on the street he would appeal the case, and win it too. There was nothing in the bylaw that would make it a misdemeanor to take Fido or Fidette out for an airing at any time. The Council did not deal further with the bylaw, and we suppose it stands "as is".

Heard Petition Re Egg Grading

The Council was addressed at some length by Mr. J. S. Westmoreland of Guelph, a representative of the Dominion Department of Agriculture, regarding the establishment of an egg grading station here, and as a report of the aims and objects of this association appears in another column, we refer our readers to the article for information. The Council, not having the time to digest the information imparted, laid the matter over for a future meeting. In some places where egg grading stations have been established the Council has given assistance and it was to sound out the Council along these lines that Mr. Westmoreland addressed the meeting.

The speaker stressed the point that it was the intention of the grading station to educate the producer in the handling of eggs, grade his product, purchase it and market it on somewhat the same system, apparently, as the wheat pool. There was too much spread between what the producer received for his eggs and what the ultimate consumer in the cities had to pay. The Department had long known that the merchants generally lost money in the handling of eggs, and he could not be blamed for the circumstances. Considerable blame was to be attributed to the producer himself, as it was in the first handling of the eggs that the damage was done. The egg grading station would be a real benefit to the town from a business standpoint, would relieve the local merchant of the responsibility of grading eggs, and guarantee the product.

The big point in Mr. Westmoreland's address was that the grading station would be operated under the supervision of the Dominion Department, was non-political, and was operated on a no-profit basis. Every egg producer was accorded equal treatment.

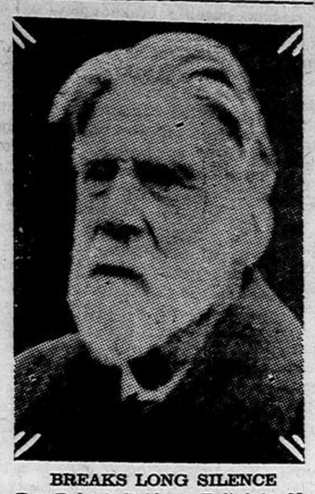
Fire Chief Resigned

Councillor Noble, Chairman of the Fire and Light Committee, dealt with the resignation of Chief Thomas Whitmore of the fire brigade. He could assign no reason for this, but Mr. Whitmore's resignation was on the table. It was up to the Council to deal with it.

There was a lot of discussion over this. The Council seemed loath to accept the resignation, but it was there in black and white, and the matter was one of too much importance to be passed over. Alfred Sharpe was the spokesman for the fire brigade. He laid the matter of the non-signing up of last year's brigade to the fact that they were underpaid. Under the old system the firemen received pay for practice but not for actual attendance at a fire. They had had several calls recently and with their lost time were doing service for the town at an actual loss to themselves. As a result it was decided to reduce the force to twelve men, exclusive of the chief, engineers and stokers. They are to receive a flat salary of $20 each per year, with a fine of $1.50 for each fire or practice missed. Under the old system it was brought out that members of the brigade were more anxious to attend practice than a fire. They were paid for the former.

The appointment of a Chief was still open and after a lot more discussion the Council felt that there was nothing left but to accept Mr. Whitmore's resignation, and Mr. Arthur McDonald was appointed in his place. With the Chief's resignation was also that of the stoker, but as that position has since been filled, the bylaw making the different appointments will be taken up at a special meeting when the brigade has been fully reorganized.

The Finance Committee passed accounts amounting to $568.27, and a telephone is to be installed in Chief Constable Allen's residence, of which he pays a part.



BREAKS LONG SILENCE

Dr. Robert Bridges, Britain's 85-year-old Poet Laureate, broke a silence of ten years when he spoke on "Poetry" at Magdalen College, Oxford, this week. Few people have ever heard Dr. Bridges make a public speech.

PRESENTED PASTOR WITH PURSE OF GOLD

Congregation of St. Peter's Church Met at Home of Mr. and Mrs. David McAuliffe Sunday Evening to Say Farewell to Beloved Priest.—Leaves Today For Kenilworth.

Following the death of Rev. Father Malone at Mount Forest a couple of weeks ago, there has been a change in the local Roman Catholic pastorates. Rev. Father Doyle of Kenilworth has been appointed to take over the work at Mount Forest and will move to that town shortly, and Rev. Father McGeoy, in charge of this parish comprising Markdale, Glenelg and Durham, has received the appointment at Kenilworth. Father McGeoy leaves today (Thursday) to take over his new duties. It is not known to which parish Rev. Father Ryan, who for some time was assisting Rev. Father Malone at Mount Forest, will be assigned.

Rev. Father McGeoy came to this parish nine years ago and has proved himself a popular pastor. Young, ambitious and possessing an offhand manner, he made many friends not only among the members of his own congregation, but with the public at large and his removal is generally regretted.

Last Sunday was his last official day in Durham and on Sunday evening, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. David McAuliffe he was met by the members of his congregation here and presented with an address and a purse of gold. In his reply Father McGeoy voiced the pleasure it had been to him to reside in this part of Ontario, referred to the many friends he had made, the co-operation of his people in all the religious schemes of the church, and quite frankly told them he left this vicinity with great regret.

Since coming to this parish Father McGeoy had been the moving spirit in the building of the present church, and thanks to his good management and financing, The Chronicle was told on Monday by one of the congregation that it was now paid for and free of debt. Parishioners at Glenelg Centre and Markdale also remembered their pastor during the past week, expressing their regret at his departure, and wishing him success in his Kenilworth charge. Since coming here nine years ago Father McGeoy has been an indefatiguable worker, and a year ago was taken quite seriously ill. While he has apparently recovered his usual health, it is felt that his removal to Kenilworth, which is a one-church charge, will enable him to further recuperate.

Following is the address given him on Sunday evening, which was read by A. D. McAuliffe, the presentation of the purse being made by J. D. McAuliffe:

Dear Father McGeoy:

It was with deepest regret that we have learned of your leaving us, but it is good to know that your future task will be lighter than the burden you have so cheerfully shouldered here.

What a contrast between the building in which you first sang Mass here and our now beautiful little church which you built! What many thought an impossible task you attempted and accomplished. Of the hours of worry, planning and financing, you alone know. We can only imagine.

Frequently you came here only to find a small congregation, yet always you were the same zealous pastor, giving liberally of your services and time to one and all, often endangering your own health. The little children will suffer a great loss as all know how your catechism class love Father McGeoy.

We are glad you will not be far away and we hope to see you real often. We sincerely hope and pray that God will bless you, Father, and your labors in your new parish, and that you may never be asked to carry the heavy responsibility you have had here.

We ask you, Father, to accept this as a taken of the prayers and good wishes that will accompany you wherever duty calls you. Again we say God bless you, Father McGeoy.

Plans and Objects of Egg-Grading Station

J. S. Westmoreland of Dominion Department of Agriculture Gave The Chronicle Valuable Information Which We Pass on to Our Readers.

"It is common knowledge that in the past many dozens of eggs have reached the consumer in such a condition as to be absolutely unfit for human food and the chief object of an egg-grading station is to put an end to this waste of good food."

With a view to finding out just how an egg-grading station operates and how it is established, we arranged an interview with Mr. J. S. Westmoreland, of the Dominion Department of Agriculture, and this is what he told us.

"With very few exceptions the properly fed hen, when she lays an egg delivers a perfect food product hygienically sealed and wrapped in its shell. If it does not reach the consumer in the same condition it is not the fault of the hen—it is the fault of some person who has handled the egg in the meantime.

"Hitherto it has been difficult if not impossible to discover who was to blame and therefore the first step was to 'grade' all eggs as they come from the producer. This in brief is the work of the egg-grading station. However, it does not end there. If a producer brings low quality or stale eggs to an egg-grading station, they are not merely told that their eggs are poor in quality, but they are told how to manage their flocks and how to handle their eggs so as to get the best possible quality eggs."

"Do you mean to say that an egg grading station is a sort of school or an educational institution?" we queried.

"Precisely," replied Mr. Westmoreland, "it is to a very large extent, if not entirely, an educational institution. It is designed to teach farmers the very best methods of egg production and egg marketing. That is where most of the trouble comes in because no farmer's wife likes to be told that she does not know how to manage her hens. They appreciate quite readily the marketing advantages they derive from the egg grading station but naturally they don't like to be told that their eggs are of poor quality.

"If it is so don't they know that without being told?" we asked quite innocently.

"No," said Mr. Westmoreland. "In the past they have marketed their eggs with local storekeepers and while the local storekeeper might know that a certain lot of eggs was of poor quality he was not in a position to say so without losing business—and he could not afford to lose business, so he said nothing and stood the loss."

"Would that state of affairs apply to most of the farmers?"

"Not by any means. Most farmers produce and market a very good class of eggs, but even a small percentage of bad eggs will affect the market very adversely and it only takes one bad egg in a case of good eggs to taint all the eggs in the case. The egg is a very delicate food product and it takes very careful handling if its good qualities are to be preserved until it reaches the ultimate consumer. This careful handling is impossible to a local storekeeper who invariably has to receive most eggs on the day he is busiest in his store selling goods and who has no facilities for candling, grading and repacking eggs as they come into his store."

How a Station is Established

"And how," we asked Mr. Westmoreland, "do you go about establishing an egg grading station in a place like Durham?"

"Well," was the reply, "Personally, I cannot take the credit for doing very much. As a matter of fact a group of your more progressive farmers have been talking about the matter for a long time and have at last come to the conclusion that something should be done. They are financing the project, but in this they hope to get the assistance of all sections of the community. At the egg grading station the eggs will be graded and marketed at as near the actual cost as possible for everyone, irrespective of whether he or she is a farmer, a merchant, or merely an ordinary citizen, who wishes to make certain that eggs they have bought for their own consumption are of good quality.

"The station will be operated for the benefit of the whole community and it will be operated as economically as is consistent with efficiency. The station will be a public institution—open to everyone interested. It's main object as I said before, will be to raise the quality of the eggs purchased in the district. This will, of course, bring greater profits to every single farmer, because it costs as much and sometimes more to produce a poor quality egg, as it does to produce a good quality egg."

"How can it possibly cost more to produce a poor quality egg?"

"Well the poor management—poor systems of feeding and housing hens—which produces poor quality eggs also makes the hen lay fewer eggs in a year and it costs practically the same to keep a hen a year if she lays only two dozen eggs as it does if she lays twelve dozen eggs in the year. Many hens lay twenty dozen eggs in a year and those are the hens which lay the best table eggs. So you see poor quality eggs mean a loss to both producer, merchant and consumer. That is why an egg-grading station must be educational in its work if it is to succeed."

"Who will get the profit if a profit is made by the egg-grading station?"

"By that I take it you mean, who will get the operating profits? Well, I don't think there will be any operating profits. If there were the fee charged for grading eggs would be reduced. The real profits made by an egg-grading station are not operating profits any more than the real advantages of a medical clinic or a technical school are operating profits. You get the profit in the increased returns to every farmer and every citizen in the community. Every person in the community benefits by the work of the egg-grading station whether they are directly connected with it or not. In other words it is in a very real sense a public utility."

An Empire Proposition

"Why does the Federal Government take such an interest in what seems to be a purely local affair," we inquired next.

"Because," said Mr. Westmoreland, "th welfare and prosperity of not only the Dominion of Canada, but the British Empire is involved. Doubtless you have heard of the British Empire Marketing Board. Ever since the Great War it has been apparent that the production and conservation of food supplies and the fostering of Empire trade is essential to the prosperity of the Empire.

Eggs are one of our most important food products. It is questionable whether they are secondary to milk in this matter. Improper handling of eggs leads to enormous waste of a most valuable food product. This waste re-acts adversely upon every citizen of the Empire and might prove disastrous if it were allowed to continue. It certainly would be disastrous to our farmers in Canada if we lost our export trade with Great Britain owing to the poor quality of our food products. With the keen competition which is now being put up by all the countries of the world in the world's markets it is absolutely essential that we should produce nothing but the best quality if we are to meet that competition successfully and increase our export trade. That, after all, is the fundamental reason for an egg grading station at Durham.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Mrs. G. J. Bretz of Shelburne spent the week-end with friends in town.

Mrs. Metcalfe of Hanover visited with her son Mr. Robert Campbell and family, for a few days.

Mr. Royden McDonald was home from Oshawa visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. McDonald, over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Pender returned home from their wedding trip to Vancouver and other points last Wednesday evening.

Mrs. E. K. Jackson was home from Hamilton to attend the funeral of the late H. A. Hunter on Monday.

Mrs. Flora McPherson is visiting with friends in Toronto.

Mrs. D. B. Jamieson is visiting her sister in Pittsburg, Penna.

Miss Jean Hillis of Hanover, is relieving Miss E. Twamley of the Royal Bank Staff, who is on vacation.

Mr. W. C. McLachlan, who has spent the winter at the Durham Furniture Co. camp in North Hastings, returned to his home here last night.

Mrs. (Rev.) J. Corry of Priceville was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Burgess over the week-end.

CONGRATULATIONS

We extend our congratulations and best wishes to Mr. Charles Ramage, the senior Editor of The Review, who tomorrow celebrates his 80th birthday. May he see many more of them. To see this veteran editor on the street or about his office one would never guess his real age as he has a carriage the envy of many men years his junior and is still apparently as active as twenty years ago. May his shadow never grow less and may he continue to direct the destinies of The Review for many years to come.

PUBLISHED UNDER DIFFICULTIES

It has been no small job to get The Chronicle on the press this week. An excess of late advertising has forced us to hold over several important items, now in type, until next week. It is a hard matter to crowd forty columns of type into a twenty-four column space and know which items to hold over.

TEMPERATURES FOR PAST WEEK

	8 a.m.	Max.	Min.
Thursday	24	37	18
Friday	24	36	15
Saturday	28	35	28
Sunday	32	42	22
Monday	38	42	34
Tuesday	31	34	30
Wednesday	28	40	19

Heard Good Address On League of Nations

Barrister Henry of Markdale Gave Interesting Resume of the Aims and Objects of World's Peace Club in Knox Church on Tuesday Evening.

The Men's Club of Knox United church were privileged to listen to a most interesting address at their regular meeting last Tuesday evening when Barrister Henry of Markdale spoke for about an hour on the League of Nations, a subject to which he has devoted considerable time and of which he has a good knowledge. There was only a very small attendance, however, and the speaker regretted that the ladies were not also invited as he thought they had suffered more and were more vitally interested in the future peace of the world than any of our citizens.

It is not our intention to give Barrister Henry's address in full; that would be impossible in the space at our disposal. In fact any one of the phases of the League would contain sufficient material for a whole night's address and there being considerable statistical information to be taken care of, it would be impossible to follow a speaker without extensive notes.

Mr. Henry gave his address in an interesting manner. It lacked the dryness the subject would indicate and from the beginning he held the attention of his audience. He spoke of the North American League of Nations, referring to the 3,000-mile border between Canada and the United States, without a gun, fort or sentry. This was Peace in the full meaning of the team. He spoke of the various treaties of peace that had been made between nations, the Entente between Britain, France and Japan, and the Triple Alliance of Italy, Austria and Germany. They were called treaties for peace but were in reality treaties for war. Ever since the beginning the world had been brought up on war or on preparation for it. It was time now to talk peace and the only way to get away from war was to quit talking and thinking about it.

The speaker went back to 1919 when the treaty between Germany and the Allies was drawn up. It was here that the League of Nations was formed. Fifty-five nations of the World, or four-fifths, had subscribed to the terms of the League while only four or five, the most notable the United States, had not yet joined up. The League was simply a guarantee of the nations that instead of resorting to war they would submit their differences to arbitration, a most sensible thing.

The official languages of the League were English and French and it was a remarkable thing that of the 55 nations the most of them could speak either or both of these languages. According to the rules of the League all nations, great and small, were equal. All had an equal vote. The League had a court of international justice at which national differences were settled, and the activities of the League were devoted to the prevention of war, the administration of neutral territory, the reduction in armaments, the settlement of boundaries and the looking after of minority nationals. There was a financial and economic side to the League as well, and also a humanitarian side in which an attempt was to be made to deal with the narcotic evil.

There was a big work to be done in this latter evil. According to statistics only 700 tons of opium were required for medicinal and experimental purposes. Last year over 17 million tons had been manufactured and disposed of.

Canada was a member of the League, and the speaker said that this mere signing of the covenant of the League meant nothing in itself. If the League was to function we would have to get out and work for it, show by our actions that we are behind it, and leave nothing undone that will make for the peace of the world. We could make very little progress in world peace by building larger navies. So long as we had large standing armies we would have war. The history of the world was full of broken treaties. Germany had broken her treaty with Belgium when it suited her and the United States today was voting 240 millions of dollars for the construction of new vessels of war. The military were not for peace. They believed in militarism

The speaker closed his address with an appeal to all Christian peoples, saying that it was in their power to prevent war if they but did their duty.

We have given only a few of the points touched on by the speaker, whose address must be heard to be appreciated and understood. At the close a vote of thanks was moved by Mr. Peter Ramage, seconded by Mr. Harold McKechnie and unanimously carried.

As near as we can make out from the Paris reports, the only things about women's gowns that will be lengthened this year will be the shoulder straps.—Peterboro Examiner.

SENIOR NORTHERN GAME TO BE PLAYED MONDAY

Postponement At Last Minute Did Not Meet With Approval of Local Management.—Walkerton Play Here on Monday Next.

The Senior N.H.L. contest between Walkerton and Durham for the championship of this district was ordered played on Friday night of last week and The Chronicle acted in good faith when it made the announcement. This newspaper, however, is not at all responsible for the acrobatic stunts of the Northern League executive.

On Friday afternoon at 2.30 the local management received a telegram from Secretary Buckley of Southampton stating that the game would be played on Monday night "instead of Friday." We do not know who was responsible for the bright idea, and there was considerable consternation when the word came, but nothing could be done. Referee McCarthy was here from Toronto, but when the postponement news arrived he packed his bag and went back to Toronto by the afternoon train. We understand now that it was the Walkerton club that asked for the postponement, and they are to be assessed with the cost of the referee and the advertising. There wasn't sufficient time to notify the townspeople, let alone the loyal supporters in the country, that there would be no game.

Monday night, of course, the weather was too mild and the ice too soft.

There's not much use in "riding" the Northern League executive for the boner decisions they make. Frankly, we think they like it, and are of the opinion that were they to give three sensible rulings in a row some one would drop dead.

The Ontario Association knows from experience that spring is coming and that April is a poor month for hockey with natural ice rinks. They are accordingly speeding up their semi-final games with sudden-death playoffs. The Northern League, on the other hand, seem most optimistic, and call postponements in March when even the district champions have not been declared. It is rather discouraging, but what's the use of arguing with any bunch of officials who do not realize that if final winners in this Northern League are to be declared this season they must certainly look alive and get the district winners decided.

Walkerton Here Monday

Just as we go to press we learn that the N. H. L. Executive has ordered the Walkerton-Durham game here to be played next Monday night. If Durham wins this game the district honors go with it; if not, home and home games will be played, goals to count, unless the lateness of the season necessitates a sudden-death game in a neutral rink. Monday's contest should be an exciting one after all the ballyhoo and postponements.

LISTOWEL WON OPENER

The first of the finals for the junior championship of the Northern League, played between Listowel and Durham teams, was contested on the rink here last night and resulted in a win for Listowel by 6 goals to 5. The score by periods was 2-1, 5-1 and 6-5, with Listowel always in the lead. Apparently hopelessly beaten at the end of the second frame, the Durnams jumped on the ice and must have literally smothered the visitors in the last twenty minutes but could not overcome the big lead.

It was a good game throughout and the locals are to be congratulated on holding the visitors as well as they did, as the Listowel team made Owen Sound step right out to beat them.

Frank Murphy of Mount Forest was the referee.

DEAR OLD PRICEVILLE

There's a dear old country village
Set upon the river road,
Where kind nature, in her goodness,
Many beauties has bestowed.
And tho' far my feet may wander
From that fair and happy home,
Still I'll hear the waters rushing,
Still I'll see the river's foam.

Chorus

Oh! then sing a song for Priceville
In its summer or its snow,
Built beside the gliding river,
Where the winding waters flow.

O'er the bridge that spans the river,
Oft many crossed to go to school.
Passing where the sleeping water
Was a mirror dim and cool.
There in winter they disported,
Gliding o'er the icy tide;
And in the spring-time searched the meadows
Where the scented flowers hide.

Like the perfume of the flowers
Comes the memory of that home,
Giving visions of an Eden
When my feet shall cease to roam.
'Tis the place above all others
For all those who know it best;
Soon the road near by the river
Shall bring us to the place where many rest.

—AN ADMIRER.

You can't judge a man's status in this country except to know that if he acts important, he isn't.—Woodstock Sentinel-Review.