

### At Home

Come in & Chat Awhile

—Ruth Raeburn.

#### POEMS

by Phoebe Hendry from the little volume "Little Things on Life's Highway"

The preface to this little book written by the author expresses a desire for the greatest things in life—fellowship and love!

This book is not for those who scoff at those who scornful be, Nor yet for those who take delight in phraseology. But his for folk who love to read the simple, homely story. Their fellowship and love I plead And not the wreaths of glory.

To those who spent their childhood in Grey County the thoughts will appeal to them as expressed in the poem

#### County Grey

Old County Grey, dear County Grey, To me you are perfection. Your hills and dales and sunny vales, Live in my recollection.

A longing comes within my heart When Spring does deck the wild-wood.

To journey back to County Grey To the lovely scenes of childhood.

Each little hill I know so well, And e'en the fallen fence Brings recollections back to me That hold my heart so tense.

Though some are gone who used with me To roam the mossy way, Yet still a hearty welcome waits For me in County Grey.

A beautiful little thought is expressed in

#### Nature's Touch

Just a wave of friendship's wand Just a kind word spoken, Just a little sympathy, Just a little token.

Just a kindred spirit met, Just a word one can't forget, Just sometimes do mortals meet To make our lives the more complete.

Those who love children will enjoy the picture portrayed in the two following poems

#### "Out of the Mouths of Babes"

Three little children at their play A guessing contest had one day. The thing they wished the most to know

Was what had made the rose to grow. One thought an angel had passed by And dropped a seedlet from the sky.

One guessed a fairy bright and fair Had come and planted it right there. The third one said that God just spoke And so the lovely rose awoke.

Three little ones of tender age Whose thoughts might older minds engage.

Their innocent and childish chatter Defined a grand and noble matter. From out the mouths of little babes Comes wisdom that will never fade.

#### The Little Hand in Mine

The little hand in mine, With fingers soft and slender, They confidently twine Around my own, so tender.

Just like a little flower, And proudly I unfold it, For fear that I might crush— How carefully I hold it.

The little hand in mine, Sweet comfort oft has brought me, And when I would repine A lesson true has taught me.

A few more years, and then, The hand 'twill be full grown, But always I'll remember When I held it in my own.

The little hand in mine Is something to recall— 'Tis in the Spring of life While I am in the Fall.

There are very few folk in the world that do not depend on friendship for much of their happiness but there are few who can express friendship in words.

#### What is Friendship?

Helping each other our sorrows to bear Willing each other's distresses to share. Always be ready in trouble or pain, With never a thought of our personal gain

If slanderous tongues do our friends abuse, Then ours be the pleasure kind words to infuse.

Like saline to the cut, they will not fail to cheer And make him forget the cruel words he did hear

Sometimes we will promise to be a true friend, When little we know to what it may tend.

Sometimes will be stumbling blocks laid in our track, But that's not the time for a friend to turn back.

We all have friends while we're happy and gay, And when sorrow appears they will all turn away.

If once a man trusts you with faith strong and true, Oh, never betray him whatever you do.

For if you betray him you are guilty of crime, For you've stolen his faith: 'twill be lost for all time.

It is hard to be a real true, faithful friend, And unless you are sure you must never pretend.

I would rather be stranger to all I come near Than a friend who is timid and shaken with fear.

Let an unlucky fellow a favor will ask.

Then he finds that his friendship is too weak for the task.

Cast your bread on the waters, forget that you do; When you least will expect, 'twill return to you.

Phoebe Hendry is a Grey County writer and spent many happy days at her home near Dornoch.

### MISS MACPAIL'S LETTER

Canton, Ill. July 27, 1929.

Today I visited the town of Hannibal, Missouri. Its chief distinction lies in the fact that there once lived Mark Twain, the great humorist, in one of its plain two-storey houses, crowded close to the sidewalk. From the time he was four until he was twenty-four, he grew up in this humble home. It is today open to the public. Many pictures of him line the walls. His famous corn-cob pipe and flannel coat are there, and one of his favorite chairs, and the desk. The coat and the chair belong to a later and more prosperous time. The queer little typewriter on which he did most of his writing has a place of honor. How little the citizens of that town knew that in their midst was living one of the great personages of his time.

The place is taken care of by a kindly but wholly illiterate woman, who when showing me the pictures of the cabin in which he was born, the Hannibal house, and then the palatial residence in the eastern states where he died, said: "It shows how he 'clum' up."

While Mark Twain did not begin to write for some years after he left Hannibal, the characters in his two best known books, Tom Sawyer and Huckleberry Finn, were drawn from real life in his native town. A statue of Tom and Huckleberry has been erected at the foot of Cardiff Hill. They stand together on a high base. Huckleberry, the town drunkard's son, dressed in tattered clothes, too large for him, a torn brimmed hat, and one suspender. Tom wears a cap and clothes a shade better. He has a bundle slung over his back in true tramp fashion, and has the distinction of having two suspenders. Both are in their bare feet and their faces alive with the promise of adventure. The artist symbolized in the bronze figures

the joy and hope of care-free youth.

A drive of a mile took me to Riverside Park, high on the banks of the Mississippi, and here stood the statue of Mark Twain. The face of the figure gazes wistfully across the river and far away beyond to the wide world. Underneath on a simple tablet is inscribed this beautiful tribute: "His religion was humanity and the whole world mourned for him when he died." (The state paid fitting tribute to its most famous son.)

It is a piece of rare good luck that I should have the privilege of talking Canada, and the value of our trade, to the Republic in the four farm states of Illinois, Missouri, Nebraska and Iowa, just now. In the big tents on the campus of the colleges, or on the high-school grounds, good crowds gather. They are friendly questioning crowds. These same tents in the past have heard the deep tones of Chief Justice Taft, and the silver tongue of William Jennings Bryan. I feel all unworthy. This year Ruth Bryan Owen is on another part of the circuit, but I fear I shall not have the opportunity of meeting her.

A Chief of the Sioux tribe, Red Fox, cooked a supper for us the other night. He built a fire and over it baked bacon and omelet, and with that he served brown bread and milk. It was a fascinating picture to see the Chief in his buck-skin vest and trousers, lavishly embroidered, bending over the fire, absorbed in his work. Behind him lay a quiet lake with woods fringing the other side, and this against the sky made brilliant by the setting sun.

Haying has been delayed by much rain, and now in the heat the farmers are stook-threshing, cutting grain and hay all at one time. The land in the part of Missouri we visited is not comparable to the land in Illinois. The corn looks wonderful.

I find the sentiment of the people who attend the Chautauqua meetings strongly in support of the dry law, and they would appreciate help from Canada in this matter.

I shall write again.

Yours sincerely, AGNES C. MACPAIL.

#### It All Depends

Traveller (as train is about to leave) "Have I time to go to the gate and say good-bye to my wife?" Guard: "Cawn't tell, sir. Depends on how long you've been married."

### Fashion Fancies



Sports Costumes "Go Nautical"

Sports costumes are "going nautical". Whether or not you expect to see the water this summer your wardrobe simply must include a jacket ensemble decorated in nautical emblems and cut on lines in the same spirit.

This tennis costume of white duck trousers brings an invigorating breath of the sea to the hot, sunny court. The trousers are made very full and "gob-like" and are worn with a red striped handkerchief linen blouse. A wide red belt and beret of the same color adds another splash of color.



A Gown for Every Festive Occasion

What could be a happier solution to the week-end wardrobe problem than the dress shown here? It deftly answers the problem of packing a bag with a gown for every festive occasion. This gown would be appropriate for any function your hostess might plan in your honor—a tea, dinner or evening affair.

Of that luscious new dark green satin crepe that promises to be a popular Fall shade, the model follows the newest style trends. It uses Paris' favorite diagonal treatment for the long bodice. What is in front a severely tucked and supplied back. Further grace is achieved by the tucks falling loosely into circular folds at the hem.

The big game hunter was yarn-spinning. "I stumbled over a root and dropped my rifle," he said, "and as I got up I saw two lions waiting to spring on me. Without a second's hesitation I grabbed them both by the throat and—"

"But," protested the little chap in the corner. "I notice you've got only one arm. How could you grab both?" "True," said the big-game man. "I've got only one arm, but in an emergency I forget all about a little thing like that."



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### Henderson's

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MISS BERNICE SMITH of Shelburne won the 1928 typewriting contest, held at Massey Hall. Miss Smith wrote for 15 minutes at the rate of 72 words per minute, net, this establishing a new world's record.



MISS AGNES McLENNAN of Toronto, writing at the amazing speed of 89 words per minute, won the 1929 typewriting contest, held at Massey Hall. Suffering the penalty of twenty-nine errors, she still led the next highest competitor by 6 words per minute.

## WELLER BUSINESS COLLEGE

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FOR TWO CONSECUTIVE YEARS the Weller Business College, Orangeville, carried off the United Typewriter Company's Silver Challenge Cup, thus proving its superiority over the leading schools of Canada. The above accomplishment is convincing proof of the proficiency of a Weller Business College graduate. While it is not expected that every student will attain the championship class, we have many other students with un-

usual records, and the average student graduates with a higher average standing and demands a higher average salary than the graduates of any other college in the world. The best evidence of the general ability of our students is the unconditional statement made by C. L. Weller that each and every graduate is holding a successful and permanent position.

### SELECT

"Investigate Before Investing" is a good slogan, and where can it be more profitably applied than when you are choosing your life occupation?

Agnes McLennan, our 1929 champion and a resident of Toronto, with its 22 Business Colleges, chose the Weller College, Orangeville. Her wonderful success at the Massey Hall competition proved the excellence of her selection.

Make inquiry as to the success of the following students:

- If in Arthur—Florence Bryan
- If in Shelburne—Bernice Smith
- If in Flesherton—Evelyn Ferris
- If in Markdale—Helen Bowes
- If in Durham—Anna Arnett
- If in Priceville—May Belle McArthur
- If in Kenilworth—Mary Mansfield
- If in Alliston—Jean Agnew
- If in Rosemont—Edna Stephens
- If in Orangeville—Gladys Torrence
- If in Inglewood—Helen McKechnie
- If in Caledon East—Mary Mowatt
- If in Tottenham—Velma McCurdy
- If in Laurel—Irene Johnston
- If in Alton—Margaret Meek

ASK ANYBODY ANYWHERE. HOSTS OF STUDENTS AND PLACES.

## WELLER BUSINESS COLLEGE - - ORANGEVILLE

### CUT THIS OUT

Weller Business College, Orangeville, Ont. Gentlemen:—

I am \_\_\_\_\_ years of age and have acquired \_\_\_\_\_ years High school education. Please send me such information as will be of value relative to the course best for me to pursue should I be desirous of entering this or any other college for the ensuing year.

Yours truly,

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ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

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