

# The Durham Chronicle

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Whoever is afraid of submitting any question, civil or religious to the test of free discussion, is more in love with his own opinion than with the Truth—WATSON.

Thursday, May 1, 1930

### LIBERAL ORGANIZER QUILTS

Joseph Cyr, former Liberal organizer in Russell County and president of the Ontario Vegetable Growers' Association, has resigned. The reasons given are that he believes that the present fiscal policy of the Dominion Government will prove fatal to the fruit and vegetable growing industry in Canada. As Mr. Cyr in his statement to the press says he has left the Liberal party without any animosity toward anyone, and has been on the tariff committee for the Ontario vegetable growers for the past five years, he should know something of what he is doing and his conclusions are at least entitled to reasonable consideration.

There are some who may think Mr. Cyr is selfish, and perhaps he is to a certain extent. He sees ruin ahead for the vegetable growers under the present fiscal policy, and as a man interested in this work, he would indeed be foolish were he to continue on with a policy which he thought in the end meant ruin to his livelihood. Mr. Cyr says further:

"Within the last few years approximately 25,000 growers with their families have left their gardens to swell the number of unemployed in the cities. All this has taken place while the Government was in full cognizance of what was happening, having been kept in touch with the situation by a committee composed of representatives from each province of the Dominion."

If our present fiscal policy affects the vegetable growers so seriously, would it not be well to make full inquiry into what has got wrong with general farming as well? Would it not be good business? If the Canadian general farmer's present plight is caused by too much outside competition, why not remove some of it. The whole world is suffering from a slackness in trade. There is no use in denying this. But of all the countries we have read about, we believe Canada is a little less hard hit than the most, and if there ever was a time when our farmers needed protection from too much outside competition it is right now.

Our Ottawa Government cannot do anything to better conditions in the world's markets, but it could do something that would prevent our agriculturists having to compete with the world in the world's markets, and in the Canadian market as well. Save the Canadian market for the Canadian farmer! That to us seems like good business.

### BOOSTING CANADA

We have before us the first copy of a new magazine, the Canadian Geographical Journal, which is to be a monthly publication published under the direction of the Canadian Geographical Society. For an infant in its swaddling cloths the magazine is most pretentious and covers a wide area in its dissemination of knowledge. Its object is to make itself a real force in advancing geographical knowledge, and other general information about Canada, the British Empire, or any country in which Canada is interested.

It is about time that Canada had some such publication. Heretofore Canadians interested in knowledge of this kind have had to depend upon foreign sources with the result that many Canadians know every other country in the world as well or better than they know their own. At times some enterprising foreign magazine attempts to tell us about ourselves, the result being garbled reports that are anything but authentic, and place Canada in an altogether wrong position with the rest of the world. Even the British magazines are very badly informed about their largest Dominion.

The initial issue of the Canadian Geographical Magazine is a credit to the publishers. Printed on calendered paper, profusely illustrated, and dealing with innumerable interesting subjects, it is a delightful publication and we wish it much success in its field, which should have been covered long ago.

### LOSING SYMPATHY

The convicts in the penitentiary at Columbus, O., which was last week destroyed by fire with the loss of over three hundred lives, are not improving their case any by the methods employed since the disaster. When the news of the catastrophe was first made public there was widespread indignation because the cells were not opened and the unfortunate victims allowed their liberty. Subsequent developments however have proved that possibly the guards and the warden may have known their business a lot better than the most of their critics. Since the fire the convicts remaining have been in almost open revolt and their actions have destroyed a lot of the sympathy that was formerly felt for them.

It has been established that the fire in the first

place was started by the convicts themselves in the hope that the conflagration would result in a wholesale gaol delivery. Their hopes vanished when the guards failed to open the cells and allow the prisoners to escape. There is also another angle to the case. As it stands at present, and looking at the incident now that it is over, it is regrettable that the prisoners were not freed. Had they been freed, and had the fire department succeeded in quenching the blaze, what would the public then have thought of those responsible for the safe-keeping of the prisoners?

There is little doubt in our mind that the prison authorities had every hope that the flames would be brought under control and when it was discovered they were out of hand it is then too late to do anything. It is to be very much regretted that the loss of life occurred, but if there is any censure to be made, we think it should be given the State of Ohio, or the federal authorities at Washington for allowing four thousand prisoners to be housed in a fire-trap prison building with not even fire-fighting apparatus sufficient to hold flames in check until the arrival of the city brigade.

### NO PAVING THIS YEAR?

So far as can be learned there is to be no paving on the Provincial Highway north from Mount Forest to Chatsworth this year. This is the general opinion, and so far no contracts have been called for. From some quarters we hear it said that the decision not to pave this section is for the reason that in both North and South Grey the electors elected United Farmers instead of Conservatives as members of the Ontario Legislature. If this rumor is founded on fact, well and good, but if it is but the imagination of someone who is desirous of starting something, then we have about as much use for it as we would have for the politicians who would neglect a roadway of this importance because his party representative was not returned to office. In the face of this rumor we would then like it explained why the highways department is spending so much money between Owen Sound and Meaford.

We cannot give the reason why the paving programme is not going ahead on No. 6 Highway, but rather think it is because we have a pretty fair roadway as it is. The road so far has not been in very good shape, but the season is early. It will be in first class condition as dirt roadways go in the course of a very few days. With a natural gravel bottom the highway in this section is almost as good as pavement and the most feasible reason for the department not going ahead with paving is that it is not necessary in the first place for a year or two, secondly, there is already quite a lot of money being spent in Grey County, and thirdly there are still many people who see politics in every move of a government, but it must be remembered that the government has only so much money to spend in any one year and this should be spent to the advantage of the province as a whole. Another angle may be the policy, now that the trunk lines are pretty well built, to spend more money in the townships on the "feeder" lines that lead out to the main highways.

Rome was not built in a day. Neither will all the Ontario Highways system be completed in a year or so.

### A'FISHING WE WILL GO

Today's the day. They're out, and goodness only knows what tales we'll have to listen to when the fishers return this evening. There will be the usual big ones caught, no doubt of this, but these are a mere trifle to the big fellows that got away.

For the past week the local Izaak Walton has been getting ready. The old split bamboo has been given its spring coat of shellac, the creel has been cleaned out, the waders tested and the worms dug. All that's needed now is the fish.

They'll line the river banks with their expensive outfits from before daylight until long after dark. And a little child shall lead them. For some kid with a freckled face, a gad for a pole and a five for a cent hook will land into town with the limit while his more aristocratic compatriots amble back with the usual fisherman's luck and the tale about the big one that got away.

The Chronicle is open for good fish stories, and there will be some. Pass them along, they make good reading, and even though they may seem highly colored to the uninitiated, they are only too true to the most of those who tell them. As a nerve soother there is nothing like a good rod, an enticing worm, a stream, a pipe, and something to take the chill off your bones before you start home.

A newspaper heading tells us that "The End of Bobbed Hair Is In Sight". That's not news. On some bobbed heads that is about all that one can see of the hair—the "ends".

Somebody is going to get into trouble. Dog owners must secure their tags from the clerk at his office hereafter and not many are availing themselves of the privilege. It is not the duty of the town constable to look up the stray dogs. It is the duty of the owners to see that their canines are properly tagged—or pay the consequences. Only five or six have purchased tags so far out of a total of approximately 50.

### OBITUARY

(Continued from page 1.)

Davis, all of Toronto, and Mr. and Mrs. W. Gillies, Mrs. Rawn and Mr. Dowling, all of Egremont, and Mrs. S. McDermid of Pricerville.

The death of Mrs. Davis, following so closely on the death of her daughter, Mrs. Brant, who died on April 1, is a hard blow to the aged husband and other members of the family who just now seem to be receiving more than their share of trouble.

### ROBERT S. MOFFAT

Mr. C. H. Moffat received word Sunday of the death at Halifax, Nova Scotia the previous evening of his uncle, Mr. Robert Steele Moffat, who passed away at the home of his son George after what is thought to have been a short illness. There are no particulars, but it is thought Mr. Moffat died from heart trouble, from which he had been a sufferer for some years, though able to be around up to the time of his death. He had been in Nova Scotia since last July, when he went East to make his home with his son for a time.

The late Mr. Moffat was born in New York city in 1853 but at an early age came with his parents, the late Mr. and Mrs. Charles Moffat, to Glenelg, the family taking up the well-known Moffat homestead at Edge Hill, a few years ago purchased by Mr. David Robinson. He grew to manhood here, and in 1882 was married to Miss Ellen Staples, who died in 1908. Mr. and Mrs. Moffat after their marriage went to Toronto to reside, and with the exception of three years spent in Texas, has lived in Toronto ever since until recent years, when he made occasional trips and visits to Durham. He was a carpenter by trade and in his younger years worked on many of the buildings in town, including the present Durham hospital building, several of the older residences in town, and No. 9 school in Glenelg. During recent years he had charge of the renovating of the town hall here, and had the carpenter work on the new Presbyterian church. He was a man with many friends, and was of a jocular disposition he was most congenial company. His death will be much regretted by many old friends.

Surviving are his son George at Halifax, and one daughter, Mrs. J. P. McMillan in Allandale. He is survived also by one sister, Mrs. J. H. McFadyen, here, and a brother, Mr. Thomas Moffat, in Wainwright, Alberta. Interment was made Monday afternoon in the cemetery at Halifax.

A coincidence in the death of Mr. Moffat and Mrs. Thomas Davis is that the late Mr. Moffat was groomsmen at the Davis-Whitmore wedding 48 years ago, and that both he and Mrs. Davis died on the same day within a few hours of each other, and both were laid to rest on Monday afternoon, the one in Durham and the other at Halifax.

### MRS. MARY McARTHUR

Word was received here yesterday of the death that day at the home of a daughter in Niagara Falls, N.Y., of Mrs. Mary McArthur, widow of the late Charles McArthur of the Glen, Glenelg. We have no particulars. The late Mrs. McArthur was formerly well known in this neighborhood but for the past good many years has been living with members of her family in Niagara Falls, Kitchener and Stratford. The remains are being brought to Durham to the home of her niece, Mrs. Thomas Banks, from where the funeral is to be held on Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment is to be made in Durham cemetery.

### WILLIAM ROBERTSON

After an illness of only ten days, Mr. William Robertson of Sullivan Township, one mile north of Dornoch, died at his home last Thursday. He had been engaged on Monday of the previous week in digging a grave for the burial of a neighbor when he took a chill, and a week later pneumonia developed from which he failed to rally. He was a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Thomas B. Robertson, was born and lived all his life on the farm on which he died.

The late Mr. Robertson was married 22 years ago to Miss Susie Campbell of Rocky Saugen, with one daughter, Miss Florence, and two sons, Gordon and Douglas, at home. He is survived by one brother, James M. Robertson of Sullivan, and one sister, Mrs. Fred Heft of Bentinck. The funeral was held from the family home last Saturday afternoon, the service being taken by Rev. J. Greig, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Dornoch, of which the deceased was a member. Interment took place in Williamsford cemetery.

### HOLLY IS SCARCE IN COUNTRY "DOWN UNDER"

Australia possesses lamentably little of the true "Dickensian" holly. However many Australians manage to make shift at the Christmas season with a fairly satisfactory substitute, which they find in their "Christmas bush". This is a shrub bearing the formidable botanical title of *Ceratopetalum Gummiferum*, which grows profusely in several districts, but seems especially abundant in the coastal region near Sydney. It begins to bloom about two months before Yuletide, and, as each scented blossom drops off, the calyx swells in size, and gradually assumes a bright red color, attaining perfection just before Christmas Day.

Not unnaturally, the "Christmas bush" has borne that title from the earliest Colonial days and has been used for Christmas decorations ever since the first settlers landed at Botany Bay.

### Zoological What-Is-It?

Teacher—Johnny, to what class of the animal kingdom do I belong?  
 Johnny—I don't know, teacher. Pa says you're an old hen, and Ma says you're an old cat.—Pathfinder.

### CAMPER'S COLUMN

#### LET'S TALK OF WORMS

This is the day when birds of prey, And "birds" who never prayed, Get up before the night is o'er, To capture worms which strayed.

The early bird, so we have heard, Is apt to get the worm; But lazy-bones, and other drones, In hunger's grip may squirm.

Now, we eat fish—a savoury dish— And fish on worms are fed; Then we are food (some bad, some good) For worms, when we are dead.

So it, alas! may come to pass That brainy men and able, Whom worms did eat, may be our meat, When fish is on the table.

But let's get back upon the track Of worms and early rising; This first of May men leave the hay So early—'tis surprising:

For 'tis the date, when we, elate, With rod and worms and tackle At dawn set out to catch the trout, Of which to boast and cackle.

With pride we burst, to be the first To bait our hook and cast it In favorite spot, when, like as not, Ed. Kress sits there—dod gast it.

The night before, he camps on shore, The midnight stroke awaiting, While I debate if dawn's too late, My bed to be vacating.

The man who will not wait until The clock day's dawn confirms, Before he looks to rod and hooks Must sure be full of worms.

—CAMPER.

### SIR JOHN A. MACDONALD AND APPROVAL OF REST

(Reminiscences by P. D. Ross, in the Ottawa Journal)

Sir John A. MacDonald died in 1891, half-way through his 77th year. He was a member of Parliament for just short of fifty years, mostly a member of cabinets, a prime minister during twenty years the chief force in the achievement of Confederation. What he did for Canada can not be easily measured. As said in a previous reminiscence I think of him as the greatest public man I have known.

This feeling did not come through personal knowledge to any great extent. My personal acquaintance with Sir John was limited, prior to 1885; he died in 1891. I judge of him by the brief time I knew him well personally after 1885, illuminated by the political history of Confederation by Sir Joseph Pope's Life of Sir John, and by the additional volume Pope published of Sir John's correspondence. It was the fashion once, I think, to rank Sir John Macdonald as a very shrewd and successful politician of no very high ideals. Surely there was never a more shallow mistake. Sir John Macdonald is universally recognized now to have been a great statesman. But more than that, his letters are published by Pope—the volume is a remarkably interesting one even at this day, outside of its historical value—show him to have been a public man of the most vigorous and high-minded patriotism and of far-seeing and noble ideals.

The general election of March 5, 1891, heard his swan song: "A British subject I was born, a British subject I will die." At his advanced age the anxiety and excitement of the general election proved too much for him. He suffered a stroke of paralysis on May 29, and died June 6.

One afternoon in the previous autumn a message came to the Journal office that Sir John wanted to see me at his house, Earncliffe. It was about a political matter, not of any consequence now.

I proceeded to Earncliffe. The hour was about half past two. I was shown into the library. Sir John sat there alone.

The old man was seated at a little table by a window, with a pack of cards spread out before him. He looked up.

"How d'ye do, Ross," he said. "Seem to be surprised, I notice."

"I did not suppose you ever looked at a card, Sir."

"Ross," he rejoined, "you are getting a side-light upon the beauty of public life. Sometimes I take a half hour to myself after lunch. When Parliament is in session we usually have a cabinet meeting after lunch, as you know, before the House opens at three, and at such times such a debauch as you are witnessing is out of the question. When Parliament is not in session I have precious little spare time anyway. But when I can, I indulge myself after lunch for an hour with a game of solitaire, or as some people call it, patience."

He paused a moment, then looking at me in what seemed to me a rather



WIFE: "Can't you do something, Harold?"  
 HUSBAND: "What d'you expect me to do—put salt on 'is tail?"  
 —The Humorist, London.

**NO MORE ECZEMA**  
 Itching Ends in 1 Minute  
 "Eczema-Sol" ends itch and burn in 1 minute. I had eczema for years. "Eczema-Sol" ends Eczema quick-time ever known. Itching stops instantly. All druggists.

pitiful way, he proceeded:  
 "Outside of my family, where I have always been happy, you see me at the only sort of recreation I have allowed myself during the past thirty years. But I shall reach rest soon."

### TWIN SHIP AND PLANES NEVER-ACT ALIKE

A good order was received recently by a shipyard in the Old Country for the building of three "sister ships".

This means that these vessels will be identical in every respect—the same design, size, tonnage, engines, and general construction. So they should be as alike as three peas.

But in actual practice they will be alike in outward appearance only, according to an article in Answers. As far as their way of sailing and behaviour at sea is concerned, they will be utterly different.

It is one of the mysteries of ships and shipbuilding that nowhere in the world are there two sister ships afloat which sail in the same way. Invariably there are great differences, so marked, in fact, that it is difficult to believe that the vessels were created side by side.

Sometimes the difference lies in speed, and it is surprising how one engine will develop a knot or two more than the twin from the same "shops".

More often the contrariness of twin ships appears in the way in which they answer the helm. One will behave like a "perfect lady", responding to the slightest touch, while her twin sister, "steers like a haystack," as sailors say. Again, one sister will keep comparatively steady in dirty weather, while her twin is rolling and pitching abominably.

The war, with its mass production of shipping, proved the contrariness of twin ships over and over again. For instance, twelve mine-sweepers were built together, at the same time, in the same shipyard, and from the same set of plans.

Yet when the flotilla put to sea every single ship behaved differently, and to look at them you would think each one had been launched in a different port.

This peculiarity applies equally to aircraft, for they cannot build two airplanes of the same type in a factory that will fly in the same way.

### PREDICTS 500,000 INSANE BY 1940

During the next 10 years more than 500,000 persons will enter state institutions for the insane, according to Dr. W. H. Vorkau, superintendent of the Lima, Ohio, state hospital for the criminal insane.

This is because we are neglecting mental illness preventatives while devoting all our time to curing physical ills, according to Dr. Vorkau.

### This Week's BARGAIN LIST

- Ladies' Lisle Hose, new shades, per pair ..... 25c.
- Ladies' Silk Striped Vests, Bloomers to match, each ..... 35c.
- Ladies' Pure Linen handkerchiefs 2 for ..... 25c.
- Children's Ribbed Cotton Hose fawn and black, per pair ..... 25c.
- Ladies' Silk Gloves, fancy cuffs, new shades, per pair ..... 75c.
- Good quality 4-string brooms 25c.
- Infant's Delight Soap, 4 cakes 25c.
- 75-sheet fold over Writing Tablets with a package of envelopes to match, all for ..... 25c.
- Plain white cups, 3 for ..... 15c.

**The Variety Store**  
 R. L. Saunders, Prop.  
 PHONE 4 DUNHAM

**CHU**  
 YOUNG PE  
 The B. Y. tist church people's socie church on M society gave a al program by Miss Ma Elizabeth H "Reminiscen China" by R Fifth was th Contests a pleasant eve

Knox you entertained garet McGir Thankofferin April 28th. garet Lennox meeting open "When I Sur Several ite cussed. It quilting on 6th. Miss Myrtle Koch along with the byterial in H that as many from the AU The regula lined in the tailed report Conference B Smith which instructive. T peating the L A social ho ber of interes lunch was se Over \$22.00

Ain't "You are c "with beating specter. What "Nothing" guilty. I lost held my ter agents inspect butter, smell kerosene. In had just anst tionaires. Th and wanted t my cheese at eye."

**Smil**  
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Come accept Film, Kodak in 1930

**FOR**  
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**GARD**  
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