

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 29, 1930

THE COMING ELECTION

The holding of nominating conventions throughout Canada by the Conservative, Liberal and Progressive or United Farmers parties is the best sign so far that there is to be an election this year, which it is said will take place some time after the first week in August. Some prophets state that it will be held in late July, but of this no one with the exception of the Liberal election committee at Ottawa can be sure—and they are not saying.

Throughout the most of Canada the contest will be between the Conservative and Liberal candidates. In the West and in some ridings in the East the Progressives or United Farmers will join in the struggle. South-East Grey is one of these, where Miss A. C. Macphail, the sitting member since 1921 again secured the nomination at the convention held here on Saturday. She is being opposed by Dr. L. G. Campbell of Markdale, on the Conservative ticket and if Dame Rumor is to be believed there is a possibility that the Liberals will also have a candidate in the field when they call their convention some time during the first two weeks in June. There are a lot of Liberals who think their party has not given them a fair shake in persistently refusing to run a candidate in South-East Grey. Some have been voting Conservative, others have turned to the support of Miss Macphail, and others have not been voting at all. In all three instances it has been with reluctance and quite a number are getting tired of being residents in the riding somewhat on the same standing as a man without a country.

From this distance it is hard to tell what may happen but we would not be surprised to see a Liberal in the field. In the case of the Liberals putting up a candidate, it would make an interesting election, with the result possibly in doubt if a good man were selected. With the Conservatives and the United Farmers in the fray alone there is a feeling that after ten years of independent membership with no very outstanding results, the United Farmers are not so united as in former contests and Dr. Campbell stands a good chance of winning out. There are a good many farmers today who, after a period of hard times, do not agree with Miss Macphail that protection against competition from foreign markets would not benefit them, and will vote Conservative feeling that even though protection may not solve all their troubles they could not be in much worse shape financially than they are today. South Grey farmers are more critical at present than they have been for some years. They have waited patiently for a long time for something to turn up that would benefit their position, and now that farming conditions are not any better than they were in 1921, if as good, may go back to the old party system of government by voting Campbell at the election this summer.

WATCH YOUR STEP, SOMEBODY

An irate citizen was in our office Tuesday complaining that some vendor in town was supplying his boy with cigarettes, which is against the law as he is not of the proper age. He wanted us to warn the vendors in town against the practice, and while he said he knew the particular one to whom he referred he would not divulge his name.

THE DAYS OF YESTERYEAR

The Owen Sound *Sun-Times* complains because the fire trucks use Second avenue East in that city when making a run to a fire and asks that something be done to provide a new route. Whassamatter? Does the rumble of the fire truck disturb the slumbers of the city editor, or is it that he wants to banish one more of these small-town sensations? The Durham fire brigade use our main street when going to a fire, and we rather enjoy it—their use of the street, we mean. What is more thrilling than to stand by our house at the side of the road and see Vic. Noble and his gang speed by on the "little red devil"? We can all work the better for the excitement, and this little change in our usual routine puts pep into life and causes the cook to slip another sausage into the frying pan.

We all hate fires. The kind that burn down our buildings, that is. But if they have to be, then by all means let us see the brigade tearing loose down the road with the old chemical rolling, the pots and pans clashing and banging, the firemen doing a hornpipe as they attempt to dress "en route" and some member of the brigade sitting alongside our local Barney Oldfield clanging the fire bell than warns all and sundry to get out of the way. It may wake up the city editor in Owen Sound to have all this excitement thrust upon him, but the people like it and will congregate on any street used by the fire department just to see it go by. This is about the only time we know that the motor laws are broken

on our front streets before our very eyes and leave us wondering why the Council didn't buy something that could travel faster.

NEARBY BEAUTY SPOTS

One does not have to go far afield to find beauty in nature. This is proven to us many times during the summer months when tourists from many different parts of the North American continent go into rhapsodies over the scenery to be viewed in this part of Ontario and through the whole Georgian Bay district. There seems to be nothing to compare with it. On the other hand it is quite possible that these same tourists have many points of interest right at their own front doors that they have overlooked and which would be considered wonderful by those of us who might happen to tour through their country.

The writer remembers well one time he got off the train at Salida, Colorado, while en route to Ogden and Salt Lake City, Utah. Salida is a town of around four thousand and situated in the United States Rockies, with a wonderful view of the great peaks in the distance. We remarked to a native on the beauty, but he told us that if we had to climb up and down the hills as often as he had done in the past several years they might not look so beautiful. The Rockies were beautiful to us, but what would that man have said could he have seen a rolling country such as Ontario?

A British Columbian visiting in Ontario once remarked to us about the beauty spots around Durham. We were rather astonished that he should do this, coming from the Rocky Mountain Country. He explained that the Rockies were no doubt grander and more rugged, but that the whole province had nothing to compare with Ontario in the peaceful farm scenes to be viewed almost anywhere. And so it goes.

A trip through the Niagara Peninsula last Sunday was a most enjoyable outing. Anywhere the eye could see were fruit farms and the country presented a most prosperous and contented appearance. No wonder it is called Canada's Garden of Eden! Driving through from Niagara Falls to Queenston, and then on to St. Catharines, one could not gaze upon the fertile fruit farms without being impressed with the faith the residents of this part of the province have in the future of Canada. It surely is a garden, but it has not been put there by whining about poor conditions; faith in the future, hard work, and planning can be visualized on every hand.

There are altogether too many of us who see the advantages of the other fellow, and spend our time idly envying what he has acquired by hard work. Reverse our positions and "the other fellow" would still be the one to make good by reason of his industry and contentment with his lot. This old world is kind to those who hustle but does not seem to take very much interest in those who are too lazy to look after themselves. You can't keep a good man down. Neither can you raise a poor one up.

LIGHTS ON VEHICLES

There are too many people driving horse-drawn vehicles on the highways at night, without showing a light, and why they persist in doing so is beyond our comprehension. It is a postively dangerous practice and in case of injury we understand they have no chance of collecting damages in the courts. The law says distinctly that all vehicles excepting automobiles using the highways must have a lighted lamp of some kind, the white beam to the front and the red to the rear of the conveyance. In the case of automobiles there must be two lights in front and one red light at the rear, while buses have other regulations such as carrying lights that designate the width of the bus or truck.

It is hard to understand why people riding in horse-drawn conveyances will take the chance of proceeding along the main highways without the proper light. In the interest of their own safety they should so protect themselves, law or no law. There are altogether too many who take a chance and go without the light, and if these are not picked up by the traffic officer and forced to pay a fine they stand the chance of being picked up by a motor car and killed or badly injured. It is dangerous enough travelling along the highway when every precaution is taken.

The law specifies that there must be a red light showing behind a vehicle. This is important for with the number of cars on the road the person who uses the ordinary lantern takes nearly the same chance as the man who travels with no light at all. Drivers of cars are looking for red lights on vehicles going in their direction, and with a white light it is quite easy for a motorist to mistake it as a light on a vehicle approaching. The writer had this experience the other night. There was considerable traffic and the road was dusty. Suddenly the one white light broke through the dust and we turned out to give the slower vehicle plenty of room by passing on the right side. We turned toward the ditch and slowed down only to find that the light belonged to a rig travelling in the same direction. Had a red light been showing we would not have made this mistake and taken the chance of going in the ditch.

With our increased and increasing traffic we cannot be too careful, and by observing the few rules that have been advised and ordered we can make the "Safety First" slogan mean something.

OBITUARY

MRS. JOHN CLUNEY

On Wednesday, the 21st of May, there passed away at her home at Galt, Mrs. John Clune at the age of 42 years. The late Mrs. Clune was before her marriage Miss Martha Wilson, a daughter of Mr. Archie Wilson and the late Mrs. Wilson of McClintock Corners in Egrement, two miles south of Durham. She was born in 1888. Of a bright disposition the deceased was most highly regarded by her numerous acquaintances in this vicinity, and at Galt where she had lived since her marriage to Mr. Clune in 1913. Surviving besides her husband are one son and three daughters, Reggie, Gladys, Vera and Evelyn. She is also survived by her aged father, five brothers and five sisters: George, Owen, Sound; W. T., Robert, Arthur, and Archie, of Egrement; Margaret (Mrs. D. McKechnie), Carrie (Mrs. W. Martin), Pearl (Mrs. J. Wilson), Durham; Elizabeth (Mrs. Harrup), Galt, and Eleanor (Mrs. W. McCracken), Preston.

The funeral on Saturday from her late residence was very largely attended. Interment was in Mountview cemetery, Galt. The services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Snelgrove of Melvin street Anglican church, and the four brothers, a brother-in-law and a cousin were the pall bearers. The respect in which Mrs. Clune was held was shown in the profusion of flowers placed on and about the casket.

MRS. JAMES DRUMMOND

After an illness of a year or more, Mrs. James Drummond passed away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Thomas G. Hutton, on Tuesday afternoon, death being the result of a paralytic stroke. The late Mrs. Drummond, who was in her 74th year, was born at Arbroath, in Forfarshire, Scotland, a seaport on the North Sea, where she grew up and was married, and where her family was born. She resided in Scotland continuously until 1922 when with her two daughters she came to Canada and settled in Durham, where she has since resided. She was a fine old lady of a most genial disposition, and made many warm friends in town since she became one of its citizens. Her husband predeceased her some 40 years ago. Surviving are three daughters, all living in Durham: Mrs. T. G. Hutton, at whose home she died, Mrs. T. Henderson, and Mrs. W. Morton.

The deceased was a member of Knox church, here, since coming to town, and the funeral is being held from her late residence this afternoon, the service being conducted by her pastor, the Rev. W. H. Smith. Interment takes place in Durham cemetery.

MRS. CRUTCHLEY

Messrs. John and Abraham Crutchley received a telegram Tuesday of this week announcing the death of their mother, who passed away in Pittsburg, Penna., on Monday, the 26th inst., at the age of 93 years. We expect to have further particulars for our next issue.

FUNERAL OF MRS. MCCORMACK

The funeral of the late Mrs. Annie McCormack, whose death was reported in these columns last week, was held from the home of her sister, Mrs. Thomas Milligan, Bentinck, last Saturday afternoon, the remains arriving here from Essex Centre on the Thursday noon train. Previous to leaving for

Durham, service was held at the home of Mr. MacBeth, Essex, on Wednesday evening, the service being taken by Rev. Mr. Stride of Blenheim, who was her pastor for six years while resident there. The funeral service at the home here was taken by Rev. B. D. Armstrong of Durham Presbyterian church, who was assisted by Rev. Peter Nichol of London, now on a visit with relatives here. The obsequies were very largely attended by residents of this vicinity, the deceased being one of our best known and highly respected citizens.

The floral tributes were beautiful and included those from Mr. and Mrs. W. McCormack, the Newcombe family of Blenheim, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Clarke of Toronto, Nieces and Nephews, the Rocky Saugeen U.F.W.O. Club, Elford Sunday School, Elford Ladies' Aid, S. S. No. 3 Elford, S. S. No. 3 Colchester, Mr. and Mrs. F. Irwin, South Essex Teachers' Institute, Women's Teachers' Federation of South Essex. The flower bearers were all friends and neighbors, while the remains were borne to their last resting place by Messrs. George Hopkins, Alex. Hopkins, Howard Lawrence, Joseph Moore, W. J. Lawrence, and Robert McFadden.

DYEING HAIR IS DANGEROUS

German Authority Says There Is the Danger of Burning and Some Dyes May Produce Skin Eruptions or Ulcers, Which Leave Bad Scars.

Among women, dyeing of the hair became more common with the introduction of bobbed hair. Certain styles require a certain color if they are to be effective, and in addition blonde hair, though not common is much affected, for "gentlemen prefer blondes," it is said. A German authority, Dr. Schrader, in an article contributed to the Deutsche medizinische Wochenschrift, and discussed in The Journal of the American Medical Association by its Berlin correspondent, points out that present methods of dyeing cause, not infrequently, serious injury to health. Say: the correspondent:

"All dyes designed to produce blonde hair contain hydrogen peroxide, and endeavor to substitute some other dye have been in vain. Since a single application of the dye is usually not sufficient, and a repetition is not good for the hair, the hair is usually not washed after the treatment, but is dried immediately at the same sitting. If the apparatus commonly used to dry the hair gets out of order, so that a spark is thrown off by the mechanism hair that has not been washed after the application of hydrogen peroxide (which decomposes rapidly) may catch fire and cause severe and dangerous scalp burns, which leave unsightly scars that persist throughout the patient's life. The danger from burns is still greater if, to increase the staining action of the dye, ether or benzine is added to the hydrogen peroxide. In that case, the unwashed hair may catch fire not only from the apparatus, as just described, but also from the use of a wooden drying-cap in which a warm current of air is produced by the installation of small electric lamp. The master barbers know the dangers of a careless use of hair dyes, and warn against drying the hair without first washing it after an application of hydrogen peroxide. Nevertheless, it is often done, because the barbers feel secure. Such accidents as described are of comparatively rare occurrence, and as most barbers obtain, for a low

PIMPLES

Actually See Them Vanish
Pimples ended so quick by "Booth's Salve" you can actually see them dry up. Many go overnight. Get "Booth's Salve" from druggist today. No skin beauty tomorrow morning.

ARE YOU GETTING GOOD RESULTS FROM YOUR CAMERA?

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The New Gevaert Film

Sizes to fit all cameras. The same price as any film. For clear pictures try a Gevaert.

This Week's Bargain List

- White Cups, only 5c.
- Ladies' full fashioned Silk Hose per pair \$1.00
- Ladies' Cotton Hose, all shades per pair 25c.
- Rag Mats, 24"x48" 49c.
- Revolvex Mats, 18"x36" 2 for 35c.
- 4-string brooms 38c.
- Straw hats 19c.

The Variety Store

R. L. Saunders, Prop. PHONE 4 DURHAM

premium, liability insurance, that permits the payment of big damages, the injured woman usually is willing to settle, and does not prosecute the barber for his carelessness.

"If a red or a reddish-brown color of the hair is desired, dyes are used to which copper compounds are added. These may produce skin eruptions or ulcers which leave unsightly scars. Especially unfortunate from a cosmetic point of view, are scars near the eyes when the eyebrows or eyelashes are dyed reddish-brown. In dyeing the hair of the head, the hair line especially endangered. The dangers from hair-dyeing are increased by the fact that the women (who are now usually the operators) are not ordinarily as well trained as the men."

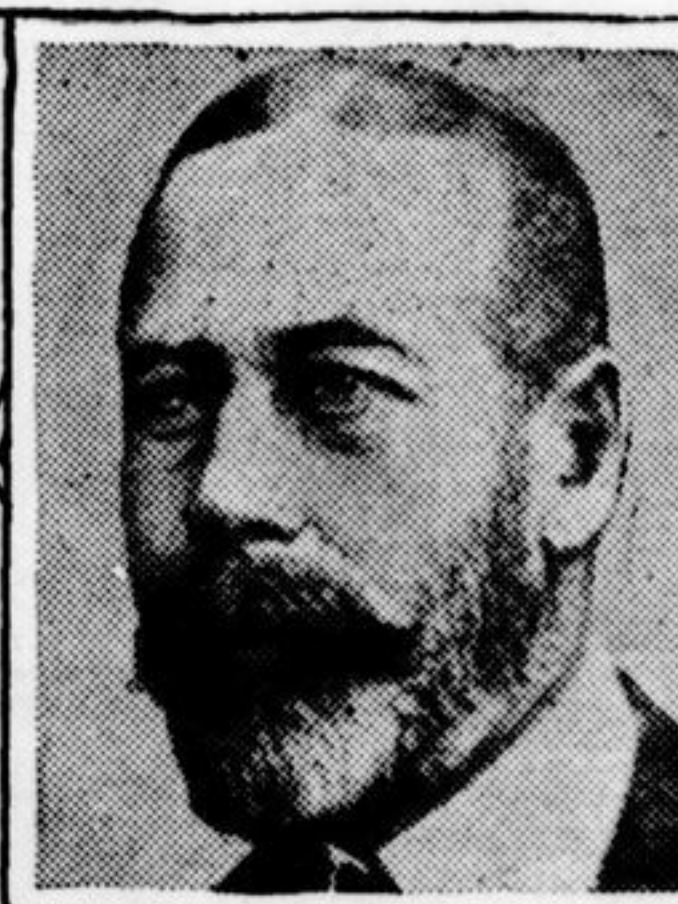
Wouldn't Be Suitable

"And you say Mary has named her baby Dorothy? Why she told me once that if she ever had a daughter she would name her June."
"Yes, she liked that name best of all, but you see, she married a man named Bugg."

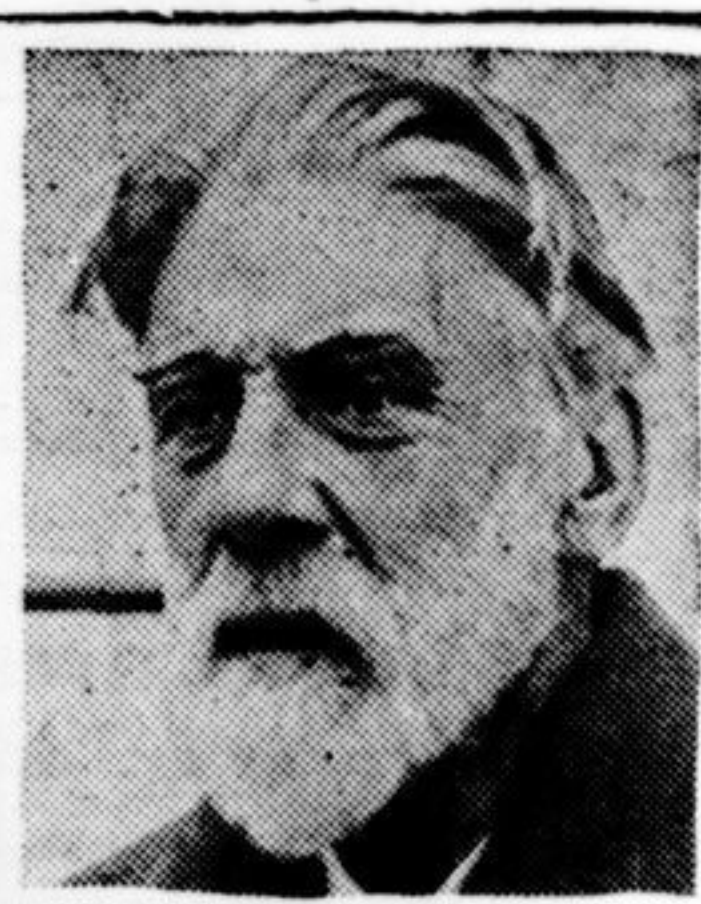
NEW POET LAUREATE RECEIVES FAVORABLE COMMENT THROUGHOUT BRITAIN



JOHN MASEFIELD



KING GEORGE V



ROBERT BRIDGES



WAS BARTENDER AND SWEEPER IN LUKE CONNOR'S SALOON AT 6th AVE. AND 8th STREET.

A BRITISH SEAMAN.

The hands that once polished the brass in a Greenwich Village saloon are now penning poems for a King. Sailor, barroom porter, carpenter and beachcomber, John Masefield, whom King George has just named his poet laureate, has had one of the most colorful and romantic careers in the history of English letters. In acclaiming Masefield's appointment, the British press points out that the new poet laureate has already celebrated many aspects of their national life in his verses. But for the first thirty-five years of his life, John Masefield lived in obscure wretchedness and poverty. Until well past his first manhood, Masefield knew only too well what it was to starve and sweat for a few pennies a day. However, most of the rest of the world has long known John Masefield and his work. His being named poet laureate by the King was only the crowning point in a distinguished career.