

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, June 12, 1930

TORONTO'S GOOD POLICE FORCE

The Toronto police department can cut another nick in its gunstock since the raid of last Monday night when it rounded up a gang of United States gamblers, seized their equipment and sent them home across the border, decidedly sadder and perhaps wiser men. The promoters openly declared that Toronto was the only city on the North American continent that they had not been able to "fix". But Toronto's police force is not made up of men with itchy palms, and despite the wails of the heads of the syndicate the equipment worth thousands of dollars was seized and the operators told that they had better leave the city as speedily as possible.

Toronto is guilty of a lot of sins against the rest of Ontario and is probably the best hated city in the province, but she certainly cannot be accused of having a poor police force. Crooks give Canada a wide berth as a rule, and although some of the bolder element take a chance occasionally their operations are short before the long arm of the law reaches out and grabs them.

The paraphernalia seized belonged to a New York gambling syndicate and was ostensibly sent in to make money during the time of the Shriners' convention. There were roulette wheels, dice tables, rouge et noir layouts and the like all ready in elaborately furnished rooms, and with the house dealers putting on the last touches preparatory to fleecing the Shriners and their friends when the police arrived. From the subsequent remarks the gang did not expect to get away with the games without opposition but thought that like other cities, the police force could be bought off to let them operate. But nothing doing, said Denny Draper's men, and the deal was off.

This is the difference between the Canadian and United States law. There are as many laws or more in the States than in this country, but they cannot be enforced owing to party politics and graft of the enforcement officers. In Canada the law is the law and that is all there is to it.

A FAR REACHING POLICY

The opening speech of the Hon. R. B. Bennett, leader of His Majesty's loyal opposition at Ottawa, delivered from the amphitheatre at Winnipeg on Monday night last and broadcast over a nation-wide radio hook-up, was a masterpiece, and the eight planks he laid down for his party in the coming election should assure the success of the Conservatives on the 28th of next month. Briefly outlined they are as follows:

1. Protection.
2. Development of the agricultural, live stock and dairying industries.
3. Stabilization of economic conditions and freedom from monopolies.
4. Preservation of inter-provincial trade and fuel policy, and development of a foreign market.
5. Improvement of the whole transportation system as applied to the North-Hudson's Bay Railway completion, the development of the Peace River and the Pacific outlet; development of the St. Lawrence waterway and a national highway system; increased port facilities on the Great Lakes, Hudson's Bay and the Atlantic and Pacific seaboard.
6. Fostering of greater Empire trade, based on mutual advantage.
7. A national old age pensions scheme.
8. Compensating adjustments to insure benefits of this entire policy to all parts of Canada.

In the whole eight planks there is something for the farming communities which have for far too long a time been suffering from the depression of hard times. There is no denying the fact that the hard times in the agricultural industry have been felt over the entire world, but the most of it, so far as Canada is concerned, could be overcome through the proper development of our own markets rather than the old policy of looking for new markets under world competition that are now already overstocked.

There are times when we forget ourselves, and in our dealing with agriculture, we feel that the wrong principle for relief from depression has been advocated. Instead of looking afar off for a market in which our farmers must meet conditions and prices far below those to which the Canadian farmer has been accustomed, we believe it would be better if our legislators looked nearer home for at least a partial solution.

Any business man will tell you that to be successful one must cultivate and hold his domestic or local market. It is all very well to sell our products in the foreign field, but here we expect nothing else than that we shall have to meet foreign competition. Why not build up our own Canadian market for our Canadian farmer, insure him a fair price on all his products in his own market, and then let him compete with his surplus in the world's market. To us this

would seem like good business and would have little effect on the consumers in this country, who, while they guaranteed the farmer a fair price, would leave him in a position to spend his money at home and keep it in circulation right here in Canada. This may not sound like good politics to some of our opponents, but it is good business just the same.

THE BULLET FROM NOWHERE

A Streetsville man was wounded by a bullet the other day and no one seems to know who fired it or from where it came. He is reported seriously wounded.

And isn't this the usual thing, whether the "bullets" be from a gun or a slanderous tongue? Is it not always the case that the bullets that come from nowhere and for which no one is apparently responsible, wound the most? Most of us can bear up under adversity. We can fight that which we know. But it is sometimes hard to combat that of which we know nothing. It is all very well and good to say that we don't care what anyone says of us. The real truth of the matter is that we do care, and care more for the rumor without foundation of which we do not know the origin than the public accusation that we can defend.

If there is any meaner citizen than he who promotes slanderous statements about his fellow-men and stays under cover, we do not know him. Personally, we prefer a kicking horse to a biter. You can watch the former, but the latter grabs when you are not looking.

And so it is with people. We rather admire the man who comes out with what is on his mind, but never could shine up to the fellow who is all things to all men and who carries his wishbone where his backbone ought to be. We can admire the man who is against us and says so, but have a hard time trying to even respect the one who sits on the same side of the fence with us when the going is good, only to desert and climb over the top rail when the sailing seems smoother on the other side.

FOOLISH JOURNALISM

The fact that one person does not like another person is no reason why he should go into paroxysmal spasms when he has to speak of them. The same is true nationally. Newspaper men should never allow their feelings to run away with their good sense even in defense of their own country. It has been long known that Anglophobia has been William Randolph Hearst's worst disease. Anything with Britain in it he hates, as does also his satellite, Arthur Brisbane. The latter's latest outburst says: "Britons, building sailing boats for centuries, cannot compete with modern American boat-builders. Youthful inventive genius is better than old experience."

No doubt Mr. Brisbane is referring to the races for the America's Cup, which was won in England by the United States in 1851, we think the year was, and has since been in the possession of the States. This summer Sir Thomas Lipton is to make another try to lift it. But why does Mr. Brisbane not tell the whole truth about this cup? The rules call for competing boats to be seaworthy. They are supposed, according to the rules of the competition to cross the Atlantic under their own sail. Any United States school child knows that the America's cup defender never has complied with these conditions, and so the assumption of Mr. Brisbane that the British have inferior boats.

The Halifax Herald hands the New York Anglophobe a good one when it says that Canada will have to send Angus Walters and his Bluenose over to Sandy Hook and trim the lot of them in a decent breeze of wind. With Mr. Brisbane talking in a similar strain about airplanes and other things, the Herald wants to know what was the matter with "youthful inventive genius" in the Schnieder Cup races last year. And what of Major Segrave in his world-record speed exhibition at Daytona Beach, Florida?

The Herald sums up the situation by saying that Mr. Brisbane is talking nonsense—and knows it. Probably the Halifax newspaper overlooked one thing. Mr. Brisbane must talk such nonsense, else he would find himself out of a job so far as the Hearst publications were concerned.

A dispatch from Atlanta, Ga., says the human breath there was converted into a fire extinguisher at a chemists' convention. That's what we thought some of this "squirrel" product was composed of—bicarbonate of soda and sulphuric acid.

"Owen Sound Becoming Air-Minded" says an editorial heading in the Sun-Times. That's all right. But don't let it develop into "light headedness".

Something we would like to know.—Who put those tissue paper boards on Lambton street bridge, and why? Our lino-type operator says they were put there to make sure that no one passed over at more than five miles an hour.

May we infer that the appointment of the Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux, speaker and dean of the House of Commons to the Senate is a Liberal Government forecast of how the election is to go next month?

And the past two or three days has been too hot for those who, last February, complained it was too cold!

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Agar announce the engagement of their eldest daughter Eva Irene, to Mr. Graydon Moorhead of Toronto, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Moorhead, Durham, the marriage to take place the latter part of June.

The engagement is announced of Sadie, youngest daughter of Mrs. Levine and the late J. Levine, Mount Forest, Ontario, to William Efron, B.A., son of Mr. and Mrs. S. Efron, Poughkeepsie, N.Y.

Mr. and Mrs. J. McGowan went to Oshawa on Friday to attend the funeral of the former's brother-in-law, Mr. Harry Tunkin, on Saturday. They returned home Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Bell were in Owen Sound last Thursday night attending the graduation exercises of the General and Marine Hospital in that city. Among those from this vicinity to graduate were Miss Clara Greenwood, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Greenwood of Glenelg.

Mr. Charles C. Robson of Edmonton, Alberta, is spending a few days in this vicinity, visiting with his brother, Mr. John Robson in Glenelg. Mr. Robson came east to attend the recent meeting of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association in Toronto. We were pleased to have a short call from him while in town.

Mr. Alistair Gun, manager of the Canadian Bank of Commerce branch at Naicam, Sask., and Mr. J. R. Gun of Hamilton, visited with their mother, Mrs. (Dr.) Gun, here, the first of the week. The former is staying over for a couple of weeks to renew acquaintances of former years.

Mrs. Patterson, Mrs. Collins and Mrs. Knisey motored from Detroit and spent a few days with their aunt, Mrs. J. J. Wilson and cousins, Mrs. Bourne and Mr. Middleton.

Mr. and Mrs. James Banks of Riverview spent Wednesday with Mrs. Banks' mother, Mrs. J. J. Wilson.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael McAuliffe and family attended the graduation of Miss Kathryn McAuliffe at Columbus Hall, Toronto, last week.

Miss May McClocklin, Toronto, spent a few days the end of last week with her mother, Mrs. E. T. McClocklin.

Mr. and Mrs. Hilton Rowe, baby Celestine, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Gibbs and baby Buddy, Hamilton, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Rowe. Mr. and Mrs. William Wilson and son Kenneth accompanied them home and will spend a week in the city.

Mr. Fred Musgrove is spending this week with his son in Toronto. A number of local gentlemen bowlers, are attending a Scotch Doubles tournament in Walkerton Wednesday, June 11.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Haws of Meaford and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hinds of Owen Sound, visited with Mr. and Mrs. H. Dean and all attended the graduation exercises of the Bruce County hospital at Walkerton from which Miss Myrtle Dean graduated on Friday, June 6.

Mrs. Ralph Barber spent a week at her home here and attended the graduation of her sister, Miss Myrtle Dean, in Walkerton.

Miss Bell Thompson of Toronto, sister of a former Speaker of the Ontario Legislature, enters Durham hospital tomorrow and will be a patient for the next three or four weeks.

Mr. Marvin Smith and son of Buffalo were in town Monday on their way to Markdale, where they visited with Miss Emma Caldwell, and then proceeded to Haliburton where they intend to spend a few days before returning to their home in the city. We were pleased to have a short call from our old friend, who also visited with other acquaintances for a short time while in town.

Mr. John McGowan of Southampton, was a recent visitor in the parental home.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Patterson were in Toronto on Thursday and were accompanied home by Mrs. Paterson's sisters, Miss Margaret Floyd, of Chesley, and Miss Mary Floyd, of Toronto. The latter has recently come through a severe operation.

Rev. B. D. Armstrong is in Hamilton this week attending the Presbyterian general assembly. Rev. W. H. Smith and Rev. H. S. Fiddes are in Toronto attending conference.

Miss Mary E. McKechnie returned Friday night from a visit with friends in Detroit, Windsor and London.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Milne and son of Toronto, are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Milne.

Mr. and Mrs. George Robertson of Wroxeter, are visiting their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Robson, Etion and other relatives.

Mr. Henry Duffus of Vancouver, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Duffus of New York, are visiting Mr. Alf. Buller of Holstein. Miss Elizabeth Harding is spending the week at Calderwood with her sister, Miss Jean Harding.

OBITUARY

MRS. (REV.) JOHN LITTLE
Word was received in Durham on Tuesday of the death that day of Mrs. (Rev.) John Little of Conn., and formerly of Dornoch, where the deceased was well known and much beloved by the members of Latona Presbyterian church. No particulars have been received other than his funeral is being held today to Rockwood cemetery. Among those from here in attendance will be Dr. J. L. Smith and Mr. John Morrison, former members of the church at Dornoch.

ARCHIBALD L. MCKENZIE

Following an illness of the past two years' duration from hardening of the arteries, Mr. Archibald Lyons McKenzie died at his home at Buffalo, N. Y., last Saturday morning. The immediate cause of death is thought to have been from a paralytic stroke. Mr. McKenzie, who lived in an apartment alone, had apparently retired in his usual health and was found sitting in his chair, his eyes closed, and had been

dead apparently only a short time. It is thought he awakened from his sleep and was engaged in reading when the end came as a book was lying on the floor beside his chair. A friend calling on him to keep an engagement thought it peculiar Mr. McKenzie did not answer his knock and departed, only to return later with a son-in-law and gain entrance by forcing a window.

The late Mr. McKenzie was the only son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Arch. McKenzie of Durham and was born in this town in 1870. He grew up to young manhood here, attended the College of Pharmacy in Toronto and for a time conducted a drug store in town. About 38 years ago he moved to Buffalo. He was for years connected with the New York Central Lines and retired from the service as conductor some years ago.

Mr. McKenzie was married some 36 years ago to Miss Hannah Skelton of Drayton, who died 30 years ago. Surviving are two daughters, Marjory (Mrs. Banhazy), and Marion (Mrs. Blanchard), Buffalo, who, with their husbands, were present at the funeral here. Surviving also are two sisters, Mrs. J. A. Van Wie of Toronto and Miss Laura of Durham.

The remains were brought from Buffalo by motor hearse, arriving in town at noon on Tuesday, and were taken to the residence of his sister, from whose home the funeral was held that same afternoon at 3.30, interment being made in the family plot in Durham cemetery. There was a profusion of beautiful flowers from the many friends of the deceased in Buffalo and other places, including one from the Brotherhood of Railway Conductors, of which deceased was a member. The service was taken by the Rev. J. T. Priest of the Baptist church in the absence of the family pastor, Rev. W. H. Smith. The pall bearers were Messrs. D. B. McFarlane, J. J. Smith, J. McGowan, R. Hughes, J. A. McLachlan and T. Little.

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- Ladies' Silk Vests 59c.
- Silk Bloomers 69c.
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