

Aberdeen

(Our Own Correspondent)

The January meeting of the Aberdeen Women's Institute was held at the home of Mrs James Ewen on Friday, January 15 with an attendance of twenty-four members and visitors. Mrs. Will Noble read the scripture. Two bales of clothing were packed to be sent to the Red Cross Society in Regina for Western relief. Little Miss Elsie Ewen drew the ticket for the Brown-eyed Susan quilt the lucky number being held by Miss Barbara Smith. Plans were made for the social evening on Friday, February 19 at the home of Mrs George Twamley when the members will entertain their families and friends in the community. It was decided to purchase dishes and cutlery for the use of the Institute. Two new members were added to the roll.

The old favorites "The church in the Vale" and "When you and I were young Maggie" were sung followed by a good paper by Mrs. D. McQuarrie, "Sunshine and Shadow". Two pleasingly rendered duets "Life's railway to heaven" and "My Mother's prayers have followed me" by Misses Aggie and Florence Ewen, accompanied by Mrs. Frank Hopkins were very much enjoyed. Miss Cicely Hopkins read a paper "Flying relief to the drought area" which was an account by a lady doctor of her visits by aeroplane to the suffering districts in the west and clearly showed the great need there is for assistance from the East. After singing the National anthem Mrs. Ewen and assistants served dainty refreshments while a happy social time was enjoyed over the teacups. The March meeting will be held at the home of Miss Sara McCormick on Friday, March 18, 1932, when all ladies are cordially welcome.

Barnyard Reputation

"Is Jim untruthful?"
"Well, I don't know that I would go so far as to say that, but I'll tell you this much: When feeding time comes his pigs won't stir until he gets someone else to call them for him."

JANUARY CLEARANCE

Men's and Women's Winter Underwear

PRICES CUT TO THE BONE

Out they go - You win - We lose

E. F. Graff & Co.

The Store for Honest Value

Knox Corners

(Our Own Correspondent)

The W. M. S. met at the home of Mrs John Birr on Friday afternoon, January 8, with eighteen ladies present. The programme prepared for the Day of Prayer was followed. Prayer of intercession by Mrs. MacAllister, prayer for Canada by Mrs. Smith, for our young people by Mrs. Wallace and for the work overseas by Miss T. E. Byers. Mrs. John Marshall gave a good address on "The extension of the kingdom by faith and sacrifice". If we are Christians, we should be happy, but that is not our chief aim. At least it ought not to be for "man's chief end is to glorify God". We should have fellowship with the Master in prayer. "The effectual fervent prayer availeth much" and "prayer changes things". Mrs. T. MacAllister read of some of Paul's ideas of prayer as found in his letters to the different churches. The roll call was answered by Bible promises. Mrs. T. and Mrs. C. MacAllister, Mrs. Picken and Mrs. Smallman were appointed a committee to pack a bale of clothing for the needy in the West, for which two quilts have also been made. Mrs. Birr served a dainty lunch at the close.

Mr. and W. Wallace and Mr. and Mrs. Wes. Storey of town visited on Sunday at the Wallace home. Mr. and Mrs. D. Marshall and Miss T. E. Byers spent Thursday afternoon and evening at the home of Mr. Erwin Ferguson, Egremont.

Mr. Otto Birr is assisting Mr. Ferguson on the farm at present.

(This week's items)

For the past two Sundays Mr. Honeyman has not been able to take the services at Knox owing to illness, and the W. M. S. have had charge of the service and on Sunday, Mrs. Wallace, Vice-President of the W. M. S. read a sermon of the late Rev. Robt. MacAlpin, who was a cousin of Mrs. John Marshall, and at his death was pastor of Central Presbyterian church of Buffalo. The subject was, "The length and breadth and height of the soul". We may have the length in our own attainments, the breadth in our service to our fellow men but to attain the height we must reach out after God and accept the Christ as our Redeemer else we will miss the prize of our high calling.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Knisley on the birth of a baby girl on Saturday of last week.

Visitors at Mrs. D. Marshall's on Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Aberdeen and David of Ailsa Craig, Mr. and Mrs. James Marshall and family of Mount Forest and Mr. and Mrs. Irwin Ferguson and children of Egremont.

Holstein North

(Our Own Correspondent)

Mrs David Davis and daughter Miss Katie Davis are visiting with the former's daughter, Mrs. Norman Marshall, of Toronto.

Mr. Robert Mighton is engaged buzz sawing wood among the various farmers—at present with Mr. George Brown of Holstein.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dickson of Orchard entertained their friends and neighbors on Friday evening, when neighbors on Friday evening, when and card playing.

Mr and Mrs Wm. Wallace of Durham visited Sunday at the home of Mr. David Davis.

When market news makes the front page it is generally because good times are going or coming.—St. Catharines Standard.

Mexico—A Study Of Two Americas

Easy Going People Have Passionate Love For Company but are Quite Content With Money Enough to Live on.—Condensed from the Readers' Digest.

Money as a force in itself is not important in most of Mexico. Some years ago an agricultural concession was granted to a friend of mine, who was also a friend of labor. He found that he could afford to double the prevailing 25 centavos a day. Fifty centavos seemed little enough. At the end of the first week the peons were paid at the advanced figure. Everybody seemed pleased. Monday morning when the gates were thrown open not a soul appeared; operations came to a standstill. The peons could make ends meet on 25 centavos a day; they had earned in a week enough for two weeks, so why should they work any more? Utterly devoid of pecuniary behavior, their logic was unassailable. The only way my friend could secure a steady labor supply was to swallow his principles and reduce wages to 25 centavos. A carpenter did some cabinet work for a woman in Mexico city. After he had left she discovered another piece of work for him to do. For three weeks my friend tried to locate the man. Finally she found him.

"Why haven't you come before?" she asked. "I owed you five pesos for the other work, and you did not come."
"Ah, that was the reason. If I had come, you would have thought it was to get the money."

At a wayside station in Michoacan, I gave a newsboy what I thought was a nickel five centavo piece. He took it and departed. The train began to move. I heard a yell outside the window. It was the newsboy running beside the track, holding up 15 centavos in coppers. No, he had no racket, I had given him too much money, and he was simply giving it back.

This is not a pecuniary civilization. Repeatedly at country hotels, for example, I have called the proprietor's attention to telegrams, laundry, or hot baths which he had overlooked. Yet a hot bath in a country hotel is a major operation, shaking the whole establishment to its foundations. Porters, firemen, chambermaids, waiters, all join in the process. It is akin to getting up steam on an ocean liner. It takes time, it takes approximately half a day, but ah, what triumph when the tap is finally turned and hot water rushes out. Everybody must see the triumph; indeed it is only with the greatest difficulty that the bathroom is cleared. The hotel staff is helpful, graciously polite and marvellously inefficient. The prices are ridiculous, two or three dollars a day, including more than one can possibly eat. Tips are often not expected, and if they are, amount to nothing. One is as likely to be under charged as overcharged on the final bill. You are let alone, you are fed well, you are charged little, you are bathed in friendliness, if not hot water.

Let us take a turn around the Oaxaca market on fiesta day. Each booth is presided over by two or more persons. One person fulfils every economic need, but two or three can gossip and have a better time. This is a fiesta, not a bourse. Mexicans have an incurable habit of performing by groups rather than individually. Taxi drivers take a boy friend along and often two—one on the front seat and one supine on the mudguard. Kitchens drip with humanity; railroad trains sometimes have more crew than passengers.

At the market not only goods are exchanged; but equally important, news. Stop an Indian on a mountain trail, market bound with a load of pottery on his back, and offer to buy the lot at his own price. Nine times out of ten he will refuse to sell at any figure. To part with his pots would deprive him of excuse to go to market. Money is but heavy metal, the plaza is color and news and life.

As for time, it is measured by sun and climate, not by clocks. If you ask a Tepotecan, shortly after high noon, what time a given fiesta dance will start, he is likely to reply: "It will take place right now at about three or five o'clock." This is as definite to him as it is infuriating to one who, like the author, was reared in sight of the Waltham watch factory. Mexicans, even as Russians, have no mechanical time sense. Manana, tomorrow, stretches from 12.01 a.m. through the weeks and months to infinity.

Are Mexicans, then, lazy? They are never in a hurry; they like plenty of sleep, and are much given to fiestas. Unfortunately they have to eat. Eating involves, among other things, cultivating cornfields on top of picas, three or four thousand feet above one's village; it involves carrying 100 pounds 30 miles in a day over a mountain trail. (When wheelbarrows were first introduced on railway construction work, Indians removed the wheels and carried the barrows on their backs.) It involves grinding corn with a heavy pestle for six hours on end; it involves arising normally at dawn. On occasion, Mexicans are the world's champion workers though, being wise, they never labor any harder than necessity demands.

In the very trough of the world wide business depression on October 1, 1930, the Mexican government reported 87,000 unemployed the country over. This is just a little more than one half of one per cent of the population. On the same day in the United States there were at least 6,000,000 unemployed or five per cent of the population.

WAKING HOURS STANDARDIZED

Patients' waking hours should be standardized, according to a report filed by the special committee appointed to inquire into the matter by King Edward's Hospital Fund for London, England. Reveille in all London voluntary hospitals should be 6 a.m., says the report. The committee found that four hospitals awakened their patients between 4 and 4.30. Forty institutions did so between 5 and 5.15, while 22 chose between 5.30 and 5.45; eight between 6.30 and 6.45, and six, 7 o'clock.

"EASY RIDING" FEATURE OF NEW SPEED CAR

Two Britons Arrive in New York With Model of Auto Which Can Turn A Corner at 70 Miles Per Hour.

Major Jack S. Courtlaud, owner, and Commander Sir Dennistoun Burney, designer of the British dirigible R100, are in New York with a new streamline motor car, capable of a speed of 85 miles an hour, and carrying its eight-cylinder engine in the rear. Radiators are both in front and the rear.

Sir Dennistoun brought his model No. 10 with him on the Berengaria, at the joint invitation of three Detroit automobile manufacturers. Holding that motor cars have an improper distribution of weight, he has designed the present model on the principle of an "air-slashing" dirigible.

The car has a bow like that of a naval cruiser. He claims that at high speed it has half the resistance of the ordinary car and can turn corners safely at a speed of 70 miles an hour. His car seats eight persons and, according to Sir Dennistoun, the increase in comfort is so marked that they may read, write or pour drinks in the rear seat without feeling vibration.

The car is built low to the ground. Its springs are parallel to the axles. In addition to the fixed rear seats there are also freside reversible seats. The front wheels are free, with neat individual fenders which move with the wheels. The rear wheels are inside the superstructure and cannot be seen unless a panel is opened.

Sir Dennistoun said the car was his tenth experiment. More than \$1,000,000 has been spent on experimental cars, he said. Only four are at present in use, one by the Prince of Wales. The model he brought with him, he added, is still in the experimental stage.

TONGUE TWISTERS FOR RADIO ANNOUNCERS

Twenty-five hundred voices during the past two years have repeated this sentence: "The seething sea ceaseth and thus the seething sea sufficeth us." By pronouncing these words in a way that pleased the ears of Patrick J. Kelly, supervisor of announcers at the National Broadcasting Company, ten men qualified for the key position at the microphone. The other 2,490 aspirants were rejected.

With few exceptions all the applicants stammered or "whistled" the test script's first sentence regarding the seething sea, according to Kelly, who listened to them all. The examination usually lasts only two minutes. The applicant must know at least one foreign language so he can speak it fluently at the microphone. A musical background is essential. Ability to pronounce musical names and terms is an important factor. But Kelly has discovered that his first test sentence has been broadcast far and wide, so he is no longer using it. He says it won't do any good for applicants to rehearse in advance of the examination. He has substituted a new tongue twister.

He reports that most of the candidates fumble names of foreign composers. And in the script used in the examination usually five groups, French, Spanish, German, Italian and Russian, appear at intervals. So few meet the requirements that auditions are now given only to those who can speak one or more foreign languages and who are endowed with a broad musical education.

It has often been prophesied that radio would make English an international language. The round the world roll call on Marconi Day that extended from Warsaw westward to Tokyo, covering fifteen nations, revealed how really international English is today. The majority of the scientists, engineers, diplomats and government officials participating in the broadcast spoke in English and that added considerably to the interest and complete understanding of the program.—New York Times.

CLEVER MAN AN ASSET TO ANY COUNTRY

A junk dealer and police court interpreter, who has helped many an applicant from Russia and Slav countries of Europe to obtain naturalization papers was laughing heartily over the experience of a fellow countryman of his, who went to get his citizenship papers in the United States. This is what happened:

Born? Yes, sir.
Where? Russia.
Why did you leave Russia? Because I could not take it with me. Where were your forefathers born? I had only one father.
Your business? Rotten.
Where is Washington? He is dead.
Do you promise to support U.S.A.? How could I, with a wife and three children.

What state are you in now? Terrible.
If the President and Vice-President died, who would take charge? The undertakers.
Who discovered America? Columbus.
Where is he now? Ohio.
Where was the Declaration of Independence signed? At the bottom.
Were you convicted of a crime? No, I always had a good lawyer.
Do you know why the hand of the Statue of Liberty is 11 inches long? Yeh, because if it were 12 it would be a foot.

Sandy: "Did you know that when McGregor died he left everything he had to an orphan's home?"
Bill: "No! What did he leave?"
Sandy: "Ten children."

And then there was the absent-minded suicide who threw his clothes in the river and laid himself on the bank.

Darkies' Corners

(Our Own Correspondent)

Miss Ethel Hargrave left Monday for Toronto to take a course in hair dressing. Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Patterson attended the funeral of a friend at Chesley.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hamilton entertained a number of neighbors at a progressive euchre Thursday evening on their sixth wedding anniversary.

Miss Kathleen McLean, teacher at Aberdeen, spent over the week-end with her aunt, Mrs. McCannel. Mr. and Mrs. Herb Atkinson entertained a number of friends at a progressive euchre Tuesday evening.

The friends of Mrs. Robert Lawrence regret very much to hear of her poor health. Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Philip Lawrence and Dr. Sneath motored to Toronto on Monday. Mrs. Lawrence will remain for X-ray treatment. Miss Mary McCuag and brother, John Alex., are attending to the duties of the home in their absence.

Not His Privilege

Teacher: "Listen, here, young man, are you the teacher of the class?"
Pupil: "No, I'm not."
Teacher: "Then don't talk like an idiot."

"The Romance of the North"

CANADIAN GREYS I. O. D. E. are bringing to town

Capt. R. F. Montague

ex-member of Royal Canadian Mounted Police to address Durham on the above topic

TUESDAY, JANUARY 26

Town Hall at 8 p.m.

Captain Montague served three years with the Northwest Mounted Police among the Eskimos in Baffin Land; eighteen months on the Hudson Straits expedition for the Canadian Government; 92 days patrolling Hudson Strait on board the C. G. Icebreaker, Montcalm.

Captain Montague will also exhibit trophies and souvenirs.

Boy Scouts, Trail Rangers and everyone interested in the Northland will get the appeal of this lecture from a man who knows all about it.

Admission 25c Children 10c

Lawrence's Meat Market

SATURDAY SPECIALS

BEEF	
5 lb. Pot Roast Beef	55c
5 lbs. Beef Rib Roast	75c
5 lbs. Boil Beef	35c
PORK	
5 lbs. Loin of Pork	70c
5 lbs. Pork Roast	60c
5 lbs. Side Pork	50c
Fresh Picnic Ham	11c
SMOKED MEAT	
Picnic Ham	13c
Cottage Rolls	16c
Peasmeal Rolls	14c
Peasmeal Bacon	20c
Breakfast Bacon	17c
Homemade Pork Sausages	18c

C. B. LAWRENCE

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Dr. Hess' and Clark Products have, for a generation, stood for the highest value in stock tonics—The product of an experimental farm which tests everything they send out, adding new ingredients as they are proved. This means—a tonic that is the result of the latest scientific research, not a generation old recipe.

DR. HESS' PAN-A-MON—*for fowl*. Keeps fowl healthy and stimulates the egg producing organs, giving you those big, double-yoked eggs.

DR. HESS' HOG SPECIAL—*for hogs only*. Gives you a worm-free, healthy hog. Saves one month's feed by shortening the life of the hog.

DR. HESS' STOCK TONIC—*for horses, cows, sheep*. Rids them of worms, aids digestion, increases the flow of milk, stops bloat and board chewing.

ALSO—DR. HESS' LOUSE KILLER—*ROUP REMEDY*—VERMITRAL for worms in poultry—All Fully Guaranteed!

Padfield's Hardware

Durham A SQUARE DEAL ALWAYS Ontario

Progressive Euchre

Auspices Laymen's Association

Red Cross Rooms

Friday, January 22, 1932

from 8 o'clock

GOOD PRIZES

REFRESHMENTS

Admission 35c.

All welcome.

FOOD FACTS—

OUR STORE IS FULL OF FOODS OF THE HIGHEST QUALITY AND FRESHNESS

Some things we have priced low:

Pastry Flour, 24 lbs.	55c
Tiger Brand Catsup, quart	19c
2 lb. jars Peanut Butter	35c
Robin Hood Rapid Oats, only	30c
Tomatoes, per tin	7c to 10c
Corn, 3 tins for	25c
Lard and Shortening, per lb.	10c
Blue Bell Coffee, per lb.	24c
Black Tea, per lb.	33c and 50c
Shelled Walnuts, per lb.	38c
Corn Flakes, 3 pkts. for	25c

TRY OUR BREAD AND ROLLS

You've tried the rest now try the best!

WE DELIVER THE GOODS

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