

**SOCIAL AND PERSONAL**

Mrs. H. C. Brant and daughter, Jean, of Toronto, are visiting with C. G. and Bessie McGillivray and Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Moffat.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Bretz and son Billy, of Shelburne, visited on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Gagnon and C. G. and Bessie McGillivray. Kathryn returned home with them after spending a few days with Miss Helen Gagnon.

Miss F. E. Forrester and Miss Dorothy Pearce, of Winona, were the guests of Mrs. Robt. Milne during the past week.

Mrs. Robt. Burns, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Kress, returned to her home in Welland on Friday. She was accompanied by her sister, Miss Alma Kress, who will spend some time visiting in Welland.

Miss Minnie Banks, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. C. W. Limin, for the past six weeks, left last week for North Bay, where she will visit with her sister before returning to Regina.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Jackson and son Robert, are visiting a few weeks with their son-in-law and daughter, Flight-Lieut. and Mrs. B. H. McCaul, at Ottawa.

Mrs. Edna M. Pearce, of Toronto, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Limin.

Mrs. M. H. Bailey is visiting relatives in Listowel and Palmerston this week.

Mr. Gordon Wimburn, accompanied by his mother and sister, Miss Patsy, are the guests of Mrs. W. Calder.

Master Alex. McDonnell is spending a week with friends in Owen Sound.

Miss Helen Holmes, of London, is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Steinscher.

Two recent visitors, well-known to hockey followers, were Art Bertlett and Ron. Martin of the Buffalo Bisons, who stopped off on their way to Oilphane Beach to visit with their teammates, Martin Lauder. Martin and Mrs. Lauder accompanied them north and spent several days last week at the beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Moore and Misses Bessie and Violet spent the week-end with her sisters, Mrs. Eden and Mrs. McCabe, and brother, Mr. Wm. Long.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Flewellyn and two daughters, Lorraine and Irene, motored up from Brantford Sunday, Mrs. Flewellyn spending a week's vacation at Varney with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. McCabe.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Robinson and son, Eden, of Toronto, spent the week-end with her brother, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Eden, Varney.

Miss Marie Klem, Kitchener, is the guest of Miss Ollida Hahn.

Mr. George Lavelle, of Palmerston, is visiting with Mr. George Hahn for a few days.

Mr. Gordon McCrae and his sister, Mrs. E. Schutz, are spending a few days at their cottage at Inverhuron.

Mr. and Mrs. Royce Noble, of Windsor, are visiting friends in Durham and Owen Sound.

Miss Josephine Falconer of Windsor, is spending a few days with Misses Isabel and Louise Jamieson, and meeting many other former school friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond McGee, Mrs. Albert McGee, Mrs. Percy Peart, all of Desboro, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Caldwell, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Caldwell and family, and Mr. and Mrs. Norman Kerr and family of Normanby, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Storey and Mr. and Mrs. M. Storey.

Mr. and Mrs. M. K. Heddle, Miss Christena Heddle and Master Hilton Heddle, of Hamilton, were week-end

guests of Mrs. McKenzie. Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Duncan, Canon P. N. Harding of All Saints' church, Windsor, and Mr. George Allen, of Wingham, are guests this week of Rev. J. Billingsley at the Rectory. Miss M. McBeath, of New York City, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. B. D. Armstrong.

Mr. and Mrs. Harper Kress, of Ottawa, are visiting with Mrs. J. Kress. Mr. and Mrs. H. Smith and daughter, Edith, of Clarkson, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. M. McClyment.

Mr. Arthur McClyment visited with his sister, Miss Violet McClyment, during the past week. Miss Violet accompanied him home and is spending her holidays under the parental roof.

Mr. Percy Harding, of Hamilton, and Mrs. W. Mottershead, of Toronto, visited their brother, Mr. J. H. Harding, who is doing as well as can be expected after suffering a severe stroke of paralysis.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Turner, of Orangeville, visited on Sunday with Mrs. Turner's sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Harding.

Mrs. A. McClocklin is spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. J. Orchard and other friends in Mount Forest.

Mrs. B. Hammil, of Singhampton, is spending a few days in town with her two sisters-in-law, Mrs. C. Lawrence and Mrs. Jos. McCaslin.

Master Harry McCaslin returned Saturday night after spending a week in Singhampton with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Hammil. Master Hammil McCaslin is spending this week with his grandparents in Singhampton.

Miss Margaret McDonald, R.N., from New York, is visiting a week with Mrs. E. Armstrong, Bentinck.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl McDonald and two children, of Toronto, spent over the week-end at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Smith, and with other friends.

Miss Jean Renwick, nurse-in-training at the Ontario Hospital, Mimico, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Renwick, jr.

Mr. George Renwick and friend, Mr. J. Holt, visited on Sunday with his parents in town.

Mrs. Margaret Hannah and daughter, Miss Addie, of Mount Forest, are spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. W. J. McFarlane, Gleneig.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Joseph, of Toronto, spent the week-end with Durham and Egremont friends.

Mr. G. F. Brown, soloist of Chalmers church, Toronto, gave two well rendered numbers in the Presbyterian church, Durham, on Sunday morning, and in the evening sang in the Baptist church. Mr. Brown is a guest for the week at the home of Mrs. N. McCannel.

Mrs. W. F. Jackson and daughter, Miss Elizabeth, of Greensboro, North Carolina, are visiting for a time at the home of Mrs. Arthur Jackson.

**WITH THE CHURCHES**

**KNOX GARDEN PARTY**

The annual garden party of Knox church, Normanby, was held on Monday on the grounds at Watson's school. A good crowd was present and an excellent programme presented. There was music by the Mount Forest Male Quartette, the Queen and Rawn orchestra, solos by Mrs. M. Wilson, Durham, Mr. A. M. McMullen of Holstein and Mrs. Wilfred Renwick of Dromore; a duet by the Wilson sisters of Durham, reading by Mrs. James Leeson, and violin and guitar selections by the Misses Sharpe of Hampden. An excellent report of the anniversary services on Sunday is given by our Knox Corner correspondent.

**Dunnville Resident Likes The Depression**

**Has Found Out More Since Times Got "Hard" Than He Ever Knew Before.—High Falutin' Ways of Yesteryear Have Disappeared and Steak an' Onions Supersedes Filet Mignon.**

How do you like the depression? Wow! Don't ask that question up around Durham if you don't want a sharp answer. One might as well ask a man trying to get his hay in how he likes the weather. But down Dunnville way there is at least one man with an extravagant sense of humor who gets a real kick out of the decline and fall of business. Instead of bemoaning the fact that business is so rotten that even the fellows who don't intend to pay have quite buying, he rather philosophically points to the depression as the sesame of happiness. But let him tell it in his own way as in a recent issue of the Dunnville Chronicle. He says:

I like the depression. No more prosperity for me. I have had more fun since the depression started than I ever had in my life. I had forgotten how to live, what it meant to have real friends, what it was like to eat common everyday food. Fact is, I was getting a little high hat.

**Then—and Now**

Three years ago only one man of our outfit could be out of town at a time and he had to leave at the last minute and get back as soon as possible. Many times I have driven 100 miles to a banquet, sat through 3 hours of bunk in order to make a 5-minute speech, then drive the 100 miles back so as to be ready for work next morning. Nowadays we make these trips and we stay as long as we want to. The whole outfit could leave the office now and it wouldn't make any difference.

**Time and Neighbors**

It's great to drop into a store and feel that you can spend an hour or two or three or a half day just visiting and not feel that you are wasting valuable time. I like the depression. I am getting acquainted with my neighbours. In the last six months I have become acquainted with folks who have been living next door to me for three years. I am following the Biblical admonition: "Love you neighbours." One of my neighbours has one of the best-looking wives I have ever seen. She is a dandy. I am getting acquainted with my neighbours and learning to love them. I like the depression.

**The Wife**

Three years ago I was so busy and my wife was so busy that we didn't see much of each other, consequently we sort of lost interest in each other. I never went home to lunch. About twice a week I went home to dinner—at 6.30 o'clock. I never had time to go anywhere with her. If I did go on a party I could never locate her. Since there was always a "blonde" or a "red-head" available, I didn't worry much about it. My wife belonged to all the clubs in town. She even joined the young mothers' club. We didn't have any children but she was studying—and between playing bridge and going to clubs she was never at home. We got stuck up and high falutin'. We even took down the old family bed and bought a set of twin beds—on the instalment plan. When I went home at night, if my wife was at home, she would be in her bed and I would crawl in mine. If she came in last, it was vice-versa.

**Beds and Clubs**

We like the depression. We have come down off our pedestal and are really living at home now. The twin beds are stored in the garage and the family affair is being used. We are enjoying life. Instead of taking a hot water bottle to bed these cold nights she sticks her heels in my back, just like she did before Bennett was elected.

I haven't been out on a party in eighteen months. I have lost my book of telephone numbers. My wife has dropped all the clubs. I believe we are falling in love all over again. I am pretty well satisfied with my wife. Think I will keep her, at least until she is forty and then if I feel like I do now, I may trade her for two twenties. I am feeling better since the depression. I take more exercise. I walk to town and a lot of folks who used to drive Cadillacs are walking with me. I like the depression.

I am getting real honest-to-goodness food. Three years ago we had filet mignon once a week; now we have round steak with flour gravy. Then, we had roast breast of guinea hen; now we are glad to get sowbosome with the buttons on it.

I like the depression. My salary has been cut to where I can afford to buy lettuce and spinach and parsley and we can't afford to have sandwiches and frozen desserts and all that damfoolishness which has killed more good men than the World War.

I like the depression. Three years ago I never had time to go to church. I played golf all day Sunday, and be-

sides I was so darned smart there wasn't a preacher in West Texas could tell me anything. Now I am going to church regularly; never miss a Sunday. And if this depression keeps on, I will be going to prayer meeting before long. I like the depression.

**Varney**

(Our Own Correspondent)  
Varney garden party was held Friday evening, July 22, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Leeson. The weather was favourable. There was a good attendance. A ball game was played early in the evening between Hutton Hill and Varney, the former winning. Rev. Mr. Mercer was chairman and numbers were given by the following: Duet by Messrs. Watt and Wiggins; comic solo by James Langrill; recitations by Ethel Hunt and Mabel Sharpe; a trio by Mr. and Mrs. Reg. Ramage and Miss Lennox. Rev. Mr. Billingsley, of Trinity Church, Durham, spoke a few words. The ladies of Varney church served refreshments at the close of the programme.

Miss Margaret Eden, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Eden, of Vancouver, formerly of Varney, came East last week and is spending her vacation with her grandmother, Mrs. Thos. Allen, Varney. Margaret has been teaching for the past few years in a city school in Vancouver.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McGowan and daughter, spent an evening recently with Mr. and Mrs. Bert Barber.

Miss Margaret Watson, R.N., was the nurse in charge of the Canadian Girls in Training Camp at Holstein last week. Holstein Park is a desirable place to camp, having a new cook house, tables and drinking water obtainable from the new well recently drilled.

Knox church, Normanby, had a successful garden party, which realized about \$40. There was a good programme and lunch was served.

**THINKING IS DANGEROUS SAYS RUDYARD KIPLING**

I am only a dealer in words. Fiction is truth's elder sister. At heart we are all gamblers born. The soil is the best and wisest of teachers.

Words are the most powerful drug used by mankind. Take anything and everything seriously except yourselves.

Thinking is a highly dangerous performer for amateurs.

There are only two elementary smells of universal appeal—the smell of burning fuel and the smell of melting grease. The smell, that is, of what man cooks his food over, and what he cooks his food in.

The magic of literature lies in the words, and not in any man.

One never knows one's luck, but one ought always to be ready for it.

Our life has only taught us to love what we have suffered for or with.

It doesn't pay to be obsessed by the desire of wealth for wealth's sake.

It is the little things that make us, as it is the little things that break us.

Men will tell you that the days are over which one can suddenly be called to power and glory. Don't you believe it! A chance may open suddenly in front of one at a moment's notice.

One always expects just a little more out of a thing than one puts into it.

There are many liars in the world, but there are no liars like our own sensations.

There is no unliftable curse on any people except the idea of a weak or degraded nationhood.

The only penalty youth must pay for its enviable privilege is that of listening to people known alas, to be older and alleged to be wiser.

You may acquire wealth. In which case you stand in grave danger of being spoken and written of and pointed out as a "smart man." And that is one of the most terrible calamities that can overtake a sane civilized, white man.

**WATCH WEEDS IN ALSIKE**

A statement just issued by the Dominion Seed Branch calls attention to the importance of watching weeds in the stands of alsike clover intended for seed purposes. In particular, Bladder Campion and Catch Fly should be rogued from the crop, as seeds from these weeds are very difficult to separate from alsike. Black Medick is another common enemy and one which is possible to rogue out of the crop.

It is pointed out that in recent years the market for Canadian alsike seed has decidedly fallen off. While this is in large measure due to the tariff barrier applied by the United States, an equally important reason is that much of our alsike seed has come to be inferior in quality owing to infestation with weed seeds. Only seed of high purity and generally fine quality may be expected to command a ready market.

One of the most embarrassing features of the current mode in women's style is to meet a lady and be unable to determine whether the slant of her hat is style, a rough wind or cocktails.

—Winnipeg Free Press.

**BIRTHS**

**COOK.**—On Saturday, July 23, 1932, in the Guelph General Hospital, to Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Cook (nee Kathleen Firth), a son, William Hugh.

**WILSON.**—On July 20, 1932, in Glenelg, to Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Wilson, a son.

**NOTICE TO WATER USERS**

Restrictions on the use of water from lawn and hose taps are withdrawn. These taps may be used at any hour of the day until further notice. Public Utilities Commission.

Before they were married she could not bear to let him out of her sight. She loved him so well. After they were married she could not bear to let him out of her sight. She knew him so well.—Ottawa Journal.

**CIVIC HOLIDAY at Hanover**

Lacrosse, baseball and softball in afternoon; garden party in evening with bands, instrumentalists and entertainers, followed by street dance with two orchestras. 25c admits you to grounds both afternoon and evening and gives you chance on a Lane cedar chest and other valuable prizes. Mark the date: **MONDAY, AUGUST 1**



Sold exclusively in Durham and vicinity by **Schutz Pump & Tile Co.** Durham, Ont.

**JUST ARRIVED Men's All-leather Work Boots \$2.00**

A case of these all-leather work boots have just arrived and we offer them at the low price of \$2.00 per pair. If you require work boots of any kind be sure to look these over.

Repairing neatly and promptly done.

**The Cash Shoe Store** J. S. McIlraith

**The People's Mills**

KEEP ON HAND Best Grades of Flour, Oatmeal and Cereals

**FEEDS**  
Bran and Shorts, Oat Chop, Crimped Oats, Western Barley Chop, and Standard Refined Screenings Chop, also other feeds.

**Gunn's Fertilizer**  
Will those requiring fertilizer kindly leave their order early as possible?

**STOCK FOODS**  
Masters, Wm. Knechtel & Son, Blatchford's, and Gunn's

Custom Chopping done every day as usual. Prices reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed.

**John McGowan** PHONE 8 DURHAM

**Ontario's Record for 1931**



**186 killed or injured because of faulty brakes**

If a tire is about to blow out or the steering gear or axle is ready to snap, you may not know it—But, you know whether or not your brakes are safe.

571 men, women and children killed by motor vehicles in 1931, 8,494 injured

A few minutes spent in making adjustments, or a few dollars for new linings, may save you a lifetime of regret.

**DRIVE SAFELY-ALWAYS!**

MOTOR VEHICLES BRANCH ONTARIO DEPARTMENT OF HIGHWAYS

Leopold Macaulay MINISTER

**How Much Are You Paying For Your Insurance?**

The motoring season is here, and you should protect yourself against accidents.

Do you buy your Motor Car Insurance on the "How much is it going to cost me" plan?

Motor Car Insurance is like any other commodity—you get what you pay for. A cheap company gives you cheap protection.

See us before you invest in Casualty Insurance. We do not sell the cheapest insurance, but we DO sell you insurance that is 100 per cent. protection against loss from accident—the only kind of insurance that is of any use to you when you need it.

**FRANK IRWIN, Durham** FIRE and CASUALTY INSURANCE