

In Other Communities

Motocycle Collides with Cows

On Sunday night about 10 o'clock a motorcycle driven by Harold Teppard and carrying as a passenger, Ivan Birk, in encountering a bunch of cattle on the highway collided with one of them. As a result of the collision, Ivan Birk suffered severe injuries which included a broken arm, a fracture of the jaw bone and several severe leg bruises. Harold Teppard was fortunate in escaping with a bad shaking up.—Palmerston Spectator.

Young Man Takes Long Fall

Mr. Carl Dudgeon of town, had a fortunate escape from serious injury when he fell from a ladder on Saturday as he was going up into the hay-mow with a pail of salt at Mr. Jas. McKay's barn on the 6th concession of Bruce, where he is working. He dropped 26 feet, alighting on his heels. While still suffering from the shock, and jar to his system, he had no bones broken. Not many persons have made as long a downward flight unaided by wings without getting more or less smashed up.—Paisley Advocate.

Drowns in Swimming Pool

It was with the deepest regret that the citizens of this community learned on Friday morning last that Mr. John Retid Cleland, a highly respected farmer of Wallace township, had lost his life in the swimming pool on Mr. J. Torrance's farm, third concession, Wallace, the previous evening. The body was found early Friday by a searching party after relatives had learned that Mr. Cleland had not returned home after leaving for an evening dip in the pool, one that is frequently patronized by the farmers of the district.—Listowel Banner.

Case Dismissed

A court case of considerable local interest was heard by Magistrate Hell-

yer in the council chamber on Monday afternoon when the enforcement of payment of a license fee under the Transient Traders' Bylaw was sought by the town. The defendant, who advertised a sale of bankrupt stock, gave evidence that he was engaged to do so by a local merchant and that he was simply acting for him. Further evidence was also given showing that the local man had paid the rental of the premises being used for the sale. The case was dismissed after a three hour argument.—Mount Forest Confederate.

An Enthusiastic Hiker

Mr. A. F. Staples, the town's famed hiker, had an enjoyable walk along the King's Highway, before breakfast on Tuesday morning. Starting at 5 o'clock the energetic traveller followed the concrete to Stayner, then turning, made the return journey and was home at ten minutes after nine. Speaking to the Enterprise-Bulletin Mr. Staples was enthused with the beauties of the walk, the wild flowers, the trees and shrubbery, the perfumes of Nature's bounties. After adding his praises to the work of the King Paving Co., Mr. Staples issued a challenge to any other person, over sixty years of age, who could set a similar record. A medal will be the prize.—Collingwood Enterprise-Bulletin.

Dies From Shock

A popular member of the 1930 graduating class of the Listowel high school passed away under tragic circumstances on Thursday evening, July 21, when Maxwell Clifford Kinkead, aged twenty, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Samuel Kinkead of Briton, was accidentally drowned while bathing in the St. Lawrence River at Eastview, a summer resort five miles east of Kingston. Death is thought to have been caused by a shock, as his body was recovered almost immediately from the water and a very small amount of water was found to have entered the lungs. All efforts to revive him failed. Max was in good health.—Listowel Banner.

Read The Chronicle ads on page 7.

Blast Breaks Windows

Twenty-two large panes of glass were broken at Tara School on Tuesday evening, caused from blasting operations. When excavating for the septic tank in connection with the installation of the toilet system the workman came in contact with a huge boulder, which could not be removed without blasting. Unfortunately the blasting operation was not successful, and did damage to the school by breaking twenty-two panes of glass, which will cost the contractors in the neighbourhood of \$20 to replace. The report of the explosion could be heard for miles around and unnerved many of our citizens, who were not aware that blasting operations were taking place.—Tara Leader.

Will Go Ahead With Paving

Despite objections from Dufferin County Council, the Department of Highways is going ahead with paving on King's Highway No. 10 from Melancthon Station to a point within a mile or so of Dundalk.

The contract has been awarded to R. H. McGregor, M. P. of Toronto, and actual laying of pavement will commence in about a week, we understand. The Department takes the position that it is responsible for the road and that strong objections to its condition at the present time have come from certain sections of the County of Grey. Grey's interest in the road arises from the fact that Grey County residents have to travel over it when going to Toronto or other points south.—Dundalk Herald.

Listowel Trio Very Lucky

Three promising youths of Listowel have demonstrated to the world that Old Man Depression can be defeated. Recently they took a motor trip to a neighbouring summer resort. As growing boys have the habit of doing, toward evening they became hungry. Going into one of the restaurants they ordered a fair sized meal and asked to have the total costs put on one check. The waiter was accommodating but the food for the inner men cost 90c. Pooling their financial resources the boys managed to accumulate 75c. Were they depressed? No, not they. Paying 65c on deposit they took the remaining dime and speculated on the slot machine. It was a rising market, and lo and behold on the first plunge out came 40c. The little lunch debt was settled. The remaining profits were invested in gasoline, and the boys started for home rejoicing. After an uneventful journey they reached Listowel just as the supply of gasoline became completely exhausted. The boys are firmly convinced that all that is necessary in this old world is faith, hope, courage and a willingness to take a chance—plus a heap of luck.—Listowel Standard.

Hurt in Accident

Victor McNaughton, of Brant, just west of Walkerton, had two ribs broken and was otherwise cut and badly bruised in an accident which occurred on the outskirts of the village of Teeswater about 10.30 o'clock on Monday night.

Young McNaughton, who has been employed at the Kirby Garage in that village since last March, was a passenger in a wrecker driven by his employer, James Kirby, when it drove at a fairly good speed into the rear of a heavy wagon on which was a hay rack and was driven by William McRae, a farmer of Culross township. In the impact the car was badly damaged, the wagon demolished, and one of the boards of the rack was driven into one of the horses, inflicting terrible wounds. Efforts were being made to save the animal, but it will probably have to be destroyed.

Fortunately Mr. McRae escaped with a shaking up and Mr. Kirby also came through unscathed, but Victor McNaughton was not so fortunate, and when it was seen that he was injured he was removed to the home of his aunt, Miss Christie, where on examination it was found that he had two fractured ribs and was also cut and bruised.—Walkerton Telescope.

Little Theodore was always an inquisitive child. One day Theodore and his mother went to a wedding. As the bride and groom walked stately down the aisle, little Theodore chirped:

Theodore—"Oh, Mama, why does the bride wear a white gown at wedding?"

His Mother—"Because white stands for purity, darling."

Theodore (after being silent for a moment)—"Ooh, Mama, then why must the groom always wear black?"

News in Brief

Interesting Happenings Briefly Outlined for the Busy Readers

Black magic was the first thought of Thomas Campbell and William Morgan Saturday night in Toronto, when the latter lit a "lucifer" as they stood on the sidewalk in conversation, and a column of flame rose from beneath their feet.

The flame was swift and short-lived. In a moment it had died. But Campbell, manager of the Cannings Shoe Company, had been scorched about the hands and face, while Morgan, who jumped out of the way, had his fingers singed.

Bearing the names of 34,000 Royal Air Force men who have "no known graves," the Empire's memorial to her lost fliers was unveiled on Sunday in Arras, France, by Air Marshal Lord Trenchard.

Governor Franklin D. Roosevelt began his drive for the presidency Saturday night with a contention that the main issue of the campaign is economic relief and a declaration that he will call on the next Congress, if he is elected, to legalize the sale of beer.

Thieves who make a practice of raiding Ginseng beds in Orangeville district will get a royal welcome this year, as the growers have made preparations. Barbed wire and shotguns have been added to the equipment, and it is hoped the thefts will stop. The crop will soon be ready to dig.

Expelled from membership in the International Baby Chick Association Saturday, G. A. Norman, Knoxville, Tenn., arose in a rage at a meeting of the association's executive committee Sunday and shot Charles Sawyer, the president, Hoytville, Ohio, to death; critically wounded the secretary, Reese V. Hicks, Kansas City, and then shot himself through the head.

Cholera, the dread summertime disease in China, raged through the Yangtze Valley on Sunday, taking a heavy toll in lives, while the Yellow River was flooding a vast area and Canton was counting a death toll of 200 from recent heavy rains.

Criticism of the King for the part he played on the formation of the National Government last year was expressed Saturday by H. G. Wells in an address at the Oxford Liberal summer school in England.

The Communist party at its headquarters at New York accepted responsibility Sunday for the demonstration that resulted in the bonus army riots in Washington.

At the same time it was announced that a drive for a new bonus march to Washington when Congress convenes next December had been started. The march is planned under the auspices of the Workers' Ex-Service Men's League, which has in its ranks many Communists and which has been active in the recent demonstrations in Washington.

General Mah Chan Shan, the Chinese hero of Nonni River Bridge, has been killed in action. General Mah died as he had lived—fighting. Trapped between two Japanese divisions, Mah and the remnants of his former army of 20,000 men, made a gallant stand.

German reparations, debts owed the United States and tariff rates are specifically excluded from the scope of the coming monetary and economic conference of the League of Nations in the invitation to the American Government to attend and participate in preparations for the conference.

A tall slim youth from Vancouver on Sunday snapped the United States 36-year-old hold on high jump supremacy by soaring to near record Olympic heights on the opening of the 10th Olympiad track and field competition.

Duncan McNaughton, slender-limbed British Columbian from Percy Williams' home town, exploded the theory America couldn't be beaten at the high jump by clearing 6 feet 5 1/2 inches to leave behind an international field of 20 that included all the recognized giants of the world's jump pits.

After a gallant struggle lasting many weeks to throw off an illness believed brought on largely by overwork, Hon. John F. Orde, Justice of the Court of Appeal of the Supreme Court of Ontario, died at 8 o'clock Monday evening at his home in Toronto. He was in his 63rd year.

While the militant shouts of war-fervent crowds echoed through the chamber, Congress at Asuncion, Paraguay, Monday night approved a presidential decree for mobilization of Paraguayan military resources in the Gran Chaco frontier conflict with Bolivia.

The feature of a noisy Communist meeting in Memorial Park at Sudbury on Monday night, was not the speakers or the hecklers, but a 14-year-old boy who, with much waving of arms, unburdened his conservative mind from the roof of the nearby skating rink.

"Three cheers for Bennett!" he shouted until he became hoarse. "And to Hell with the Communists!"

Tommy Malle, who wrote the song "Looking at the World Through Rose-colored Glasses" and then spent most of his life in "flop" houses so dismal that the rosiest of glasses wouldn't have helped, died in the charity ward of the county hospital at Chicago on Monday.

Gloom surrendered to the bonus army in the dawn of new hope Sunday as Commander Walter W. Walters shouted to the broken herd a promise of a colony of their own in the Maryland hills.

Harry Spratt, for 46 years an employee of the Grand Trunk and Canadian National Railways Sunday night drove a passenger train out of Windsor for his last run as an engineer. His home is in London and Monday he went on the pension list of the railways.

Walter Magner, the millionaire jockey, who was badly hurt at Windsor, Sunday, in an auto crash, is reported at Hotel Dieu Hospital as improving.

THE HIGHEST-FLYING BIRD

The condor, South American vulture, is the world's highest-flying bird. It lays two eggs on rocky ledges which take seven weeks to hatch. Its young cannot fly until a year or more old. It can go forty days without food, and is the monarch of all gluttons, being known to have devoured a calf, a sheep and a dog in nine days. Average body height four feet; wing spread ten to twelve feet.

Its eyes are both telescopic and stereoscopic, enabling it to locate its food or prey half hidden in grass or under trees. Humboldt, the historian, studied one with glasses that was flying high over a peak in excess of 24,000 feet.

But while it sails the highest skies, it also drops down to sea level. When walking the earth its wings trail the ground; but when it flies it is the last word in grace, its wing action suggesting a glider.

Taking off, the condor flaps its wings furiously, but attaining elevation it drifts down, sails up, swoops, circles or heads straight, without visible wing stirring.

Darwin observed one for more than thirty minutes without noting the slightest sign of wing movement. On the earth it is slow, clumsy, and must have forty feet or more for its take-off.

Natives, knowing this, build palisades between which they expose a carcass. They wait for the condor and do not disturb it until it has gorged. Then, when it tries to take off, it is easily caught.

Its head is flat and repulsive; its eyes savage and restless. It has a comb, and the wattles on its neck it can dilate enormously at will.

The California vulture is a cousin of the Andean condor, but is nearly extinct. This bird has been known to circle over San Jacinto Mountain and then to swoop swiftly into the sands of Death Valley, the floor of which is more than 200 feet below the level of the sea.

The eagles are mighty birds, but the condors will fly two miles higher than the greatest of them—the baldheaded eagle. Boys of California, Nevada, Arizona, Utah, who are hunting eggs, should not touch or move any found answering to this description: ashen gray color, four inches one way by an inch and a half the other. These have been laid by a California vulture, a relative of the highest-flying bird. It is to be hoped that the lesser condor may be restored to its former numbers. Its destruction is the most shameful chapter in American sport annals.

Mrs. Mack—"I'm bothered with a little wart I'd like to have removed."

Dr. Williams—"The divorce lawyer is at the second door to your left."

A Walk Through Durham

(By RAMBLER)

Next Thursday's the big day; at least we hope it will turn out to be a big day. The committee is working tirelessly, we hear, and they are deserving of the support of every citizen. Everybody of importance, of course, will be there. Those who'll be hanging around the corner, knocking every effort of the executive are not important. The town can well do without them. So we hope there are plenty of boosters; naturally there are bound to be knockers. That's all a certain bunch in this town have time to do. Not that this place is any different than most towns. Every town has its band of knockers. It is just that element that keeps it a town always. They congregate and grumble and chew because there is nothing going on; but they are the very first ones to criticize when anyone does attempt something of benefit to the community. However, why waste time on this type of citizen. We have plenty of public-spirited men in the town. And now they are the ones who should receive all the encouragement possible. It is a good cause—the proceeds to go to the welfare committee of the town.

An Important Organization

Another group which it might be well to encourage and boost is the band. It is improving remarkably with each practice and, taking all into consideration, the members deserve much credit. It is an organization which is the very backbone of social and community life. No doubt there are bands which listen better; but for a small outfit like Durham, one could not expect it to rival Goldman's or Sousa's. They are doing splendidly. The next step will be an open air concert. We are waiting and looking forward to it.

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