

DURHAM CHRONICLE

W. IRWIN, Editor and Proprietor
Thursday, September 27, 1923.

ON THE WAY UP

(From Success Magazine.)

When Patricia Salmon was six years old her parents decided it was time for her to begin work. So she started in as a child actress in the tent-show where her father was a juggler and her mother did character parts. Week after week and year after year they travelled about through the West with the show—playing always in towns so small that their theatre was a tent which they carried with them. Thirteen years of this and Patricia was nineteen.

Two months ago the company was playing in Shelby, Montana, at the time of the Dempsey-Gibbons fight. Shelby was just one of the tiny towns on their route. The newspaper writers, gathered for the fight from hundreds of papers, had plenty of time and little to do. So they all went to the show in the tent. And found Patsy. Here was something different, something new. They wrote back to their papers of the pretty girl, unsophisticated and natural, who was so unlike the usual Broadway type of chorus girl, but who had talent for acting.

Then the Dempsey-Gibbons fight was over, and the tent-show, and Patsy, left Shelby for parts unknown. The newspaper men scattered all over the United States, but they carried the story of Patricia Salmon with them. The result was that Florenz Ziegfeld wanted her for "The Follies." But no one knew where she was. There are so many small towns, and the show she was with was not famous. Finally the Mayor of Shelby located the company in Musselshells, Montana, and there Patsy received a telegram offering her an engagement on Broadway. Of course she accepted the offer, but insisted that she be allowed to give the Hylan-Welby players two weeks' notice, so that her place could be filled.

And now she is appearing at the Ritz, in New York, and appearing every night at the New Amsterdam theater as one of the headliners of "The Follies."

That's Patricia Salmon. For thirteen years she plodded along at what must have been a monotonous job. But her chance came, and she was ready for it.

"Must" is a powerful word. Many of our great men were forced by necessity to get out and scratch for a living, and, finally, fame and fortune. We read such stories almost every day.

But what about the boy who has no immediate need for money, and whose parents are able to provide for him?

Joe Delfausse, eleven years old, and his brother, Roland, nine, are keeping a sporting goods store in a garage in their home town, Rockville Centre, Long Island. Their original capital was \$50, borrowed from father, and they have cleared \$700 in four months. Many a man would be proud to have such a record of financial achievement. Keeping a store requires close attention (and no small knowledge of arithmetic, boys) as well as such sacrificing of play-time.

Look for the Brothers Delfausse in "Who's Who" in 1940.

Carl Brecher, of Brooklyn, New York, burned the midnight oil—or perhaps it was electricity. Anyway, after a hard day's work running errands in an office, he didn't go to the movies. Instead, he went to night school and received his High school diploma. But this didn't make a lawyer of him, and he was determined to be a lawyer. Somehow or other he must manage to graduate from law school.

"Can do," said Mr. Brecher, and entered himself in the New York University night school. All day he worked in the United States District Attorney's office. Evenings he studied and attended classes. It's been ten years since he started his upward journey.

Uncle Sam has pretty keen eyes, and he knows a good man when he sees one. He has just appointed Carl Brecher Assistant United States Attorney.

Helen Wills is seventeen. And the American Woman Tennis Champion. Now she has gone back to California, and to college. But she'll be heard from again in the spring. We've put her in the pictorial section of "Success", for she's on her way up, and to achieve her present position she has had to work, even though the work was play.

The State of Virginia has produced "America's most distinguished Farm Girl." Peggy Keith of Warrenton, was given this title by the Department of Agriculture, and she had 75,000 competitors, members of the junior agricultural clubs in the thirteen North and Middle Atlantic States. At fifteen years of age she is the owner of \$10,000 worth of livestock: horses, ponies, cattle and chickens. She raised them herself, on the farm where she lives with her parents and sisters.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Mr. and Mrs. Swan of New Hamburg, spent the week-end with Mrs. Swan's sister, Mrs. J. H. Sherk.

Mr. Guy Sherk was home from Detroit over the week-end.

Mr. Harry Spill, Mr. and Mrs. P. Sherk and children, of Crawford, spent over Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Sherk.

Miss E. M. Drake, conducting the training of the entertainers in the musical production, "A Night in Fairyland," has commenced rehearsals. The offering will be presented in the Town Hall on the 5th and 6th of October. It is being put on under I.O.D.E. auspices.

Mrs. Boos of Spokane, Washington, and Mrs. Grasley of Wyandotte, Michigan, are visiting their sister, Mrs. T. C. Morton. It is 24 years since Mrs. Boos and Mrs. Morton last met.

Mrs. J. W. Lyons and son Jackie, of Markdale, have been holidaying with Mrs. Lyons' mother, Mrs. David Allen. She returned home Thursday. Miss Vera Allen accompanied her to spend the week-end.

Miss Winnie Len of Toronto has returned, after spending her vacation with Mr. and Mrs. David Allen.

Mr. Johnston Allen of the Power House at Eugenia, spent his holidays at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. McComb of Toronto visited relatives and friends here over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hoffman of New Hamburg were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. McComb over Sunday.

Miss Katie Kelsey left for North Bay on Monday morning, where she will attend Normal.

Miss Elizabeth Murdock left on Monday to attend Normal at North Bay.

Mrs. John Backus visited her daughter, Mrs. John Leith, at Holstein, last week.

Dr. and Mrs. Ball of Southampton and Mrs. Dowkes and sons Fred and George of Owen Sound spent a few days last week with Mrs. John McKechnie. Mrs. Ball and Mrs. Dowkes are sisters of Mrs. McKechnie.

Mr. Ward Koch, who has been in the Royal Bank for the past year or so, left Monday for Kingston, where he will enter Queen's University. He is taking a course in Arts.

NOT WORK, BUT WORRY

It is not the work, but the worry,
That wrinkles the smooth, fair face,
That blends gray hair with the dusky,

And robs the form of its grace;
That dims the lustre and sparkle
Of eyes that were once so bright,
But now are heavy and troubled,
With a weary, despondent light.

It is not the work, but the worry,
That drives all sleep away,
As we toss and turn and wonder
About the cares of day.

Do we think of the hands' hard labor
Or the steps of the tired feet?
Ah, no, but we plan and ponder
How to make both ends meet.

It is not the work, but the worry,
That makes us sober and sad,
That makes us narrow and sordid,
When we should be cheery and glad.

There's a shadow before the sunlight
And even a cloud in the blue,
The scent of the roses is tainted,
The notes of the song are untrue.

It is not the work, but the worry,
That makes the world grow old,
That numbers the years of its children

Ere half their story is told;
That weakens their faith in heaven
And the wisdom of God's great plan,

Ah! 'tis not the work, but the worry
That breaks the heart of man.

One war the people really enjoyed
Was the gasoline war.—Capper's Weekly.

Some day, maybe, Peace will break out;
and how few of us will be adequately prepared.—New York Evening Post.

Three members of an Oklahoma flogging party have been caught, convicted and incarcerated.—New York Evening Post.

The funny thing about Who's Who is that it mentions so many great people nobody ever heard of before.—Shreveport Journal.

"It requires \$210 a year to clothe a girl adequately," says a news item. What do they mean by adequately.—Utica Observer-Dispatch.

LUCAN WON FIRST GAME

(Continued from page 1.)

ham's lanky right-hand heaver, and right here we want to say that the public did not know what a handicap he was working under. It was Pete's first game behind the bat, and to use his own words, the game looked upside down to him. However, he caught a stellar game and was the only man on the team who could have filled the position yesterday.

For the first four innings both sides were retired in one, two, three order, the first run of the game being scored in the fourth inning when Moorehead crossed the plate, being forced all around the circuit by the erratic Riddell, who had a bad inning, passing one and hitting three other Durham batters in this one inning.

It was in this inning when an unfortunate accident occurred resulting in Whiteford being retired from the game for Lucan. In attempting a high fly midway between 2nd and left field, Whiteford and Chown collided. Though the accident occurred in the second inning with Moorhead batting, Whiteford continued till the fifth, when he was withdrawn, a very sick boy, and was still ill when the Lucan team left for home last evening.

Durham scored another run in the sixth on a two-bagger by Goldsmith, and while Mountain drove what looked like a homer into right field, it was pulled down in a spectacular catch by Stanley, retiring the side.

Lucan went to bat first and the first three men up were retired by Goldsmith. Durham's inning saw Burnett go out on an infield fly to the pitcher; Mountain collected a single, only to be put out trying to steal second; Goldsmith fanned.

The second inning served up the first thrill of the game and was the first evidence that some real ball was being played. Westman at the bat for Lucan drove a hard one out between left and centrefield that looked good for at least a two-bagger. Running at full speed, Moorhead nabbed it in one of the best plays of the game. The next batter up went out on a high fowl to Mountain, and the third out was made on a grounder picked up by Elvidge and pegged to first. In the third, Durham was retired as they came to the plate, the same being done to Lucan with the exception that Cranston was passed on to first by the four-ball route, only to die on second when the side was retired.

The fourth inning was much the same as those preceding. Stanley hit a grounder to third and was retired at first, with Mara and Westman fanning. In Durham's inning at bat, Mountain fouled to catcher, Goldsmith struck out, and Vollett was thrown out at first on a grounder to second. In the fifth Filmore went out on a fly to second while Riddell made a three-bagger. Goldsmith passed Murdy, who took Whiteford's place at left, and Smith and Cranston were retired at the plate.

It was in the fifth that Durham collected the first run of the game. Elvidge at bat was hit by Riddell, Moorhead was passed, and Corbett, McLeod and Lauder, the latter of whom took Kress's place in the fifth, were hit in succession, forcing Moorhead across the plate. Elvidge was out in an attempt to steal second, Burnett fanned and Mountain was thrown out at first.

In the sixth Chown went out on a fly to left field, Stanley was killed attempting to steal second, Mara got to first on an error and was on second when Westman flyer to centre. Durham came to bat and the first man up, Goldsmith, collected a two-bagger and advanced to third on a pass to Vollett. Elvidge was out at the plate, and Goldsmith scored on Moorhead's single. Corbett went out as did Vollett previously in an attempt to steal second.

Filmore opened the seventh frame with a three-bagger and scored on Murdy's single. Riddell went out on a fly to pitcher, Smith flied to third and Cranston fanned. McLeod for Durham got a single, Lauder was out on a fly to first, Burnett bunted for a safety, and Mountain went out on what looked like a sure homer to deep right that was gathered in by Stanley, retiring the side.

In the eighth Chown was retired on a fly to short, Stanley went out on a hot grounder which Goldsmith garnered in and relayed to first, and Mara collected a single. He stole second, got to third on a passed ball and scored on another. Westman fanned. For the locals, Goldsmith and Vollett were struck out, Elvidge got a single, but died off first when Moorhead flied to left field.

The final frame opened with Goldsmith passing Filmore, who stole second, got to third on a passed ball and scored when Mountain tried to tag Murdy after dropping the ball on a third strike. Smith fanned.

Durham's last inning opened with Corbett fanning, McLeod getting a single and stealing second, Lauder

fanning and Burnett being thrown out at first on a bunt. The final score was 3-2.

The game, taken altogether, was a pitcher's duel, and Lucan getting the most of the breaks of the game. Durham practically gave the game to the visitors on Burnett's dropping a hot one to first from Goldsmith, and in the final inning failing to cover the home plate when Mountain attempted to catch a batter on a dropped third strike. We have no regrets, however. On yesterday's play both teams are evenly matched and it would not surprise us to see the locals win out right in Lucan. The handicap the Durhams were working under, too, had quite a lot to do with the score. Besides Schuts, the catcher, having his arm broken, Albert Kress, a regular player, is now attending school at Kincardine and his absence undoubtedly weakened the team. It was a good game and one that it was no disgrace to lose.

The line-up:

Table with columns R, H, E for Lucan players: Chown, Stanley, Mara, Westman, Filmore, Riddell, Whiteford, Smith, Cranston, xMurdy.

Table with columns R, H, E for Durham players: Burnett, Mountain, Goldsmith, Vollett, Elvidge, Moorhead, Corbett, McLeod, Kress, xLauder.

Two-base hits, Goldsmith; 3-base hits, Filmore. Stolen bases, Moorhead (3), McLeod, Mara.

Umpires—McFarlane and Hastie, Harriston.

NICHOL-GILCHRIST

A pretty wedding took place in Flesherton yesterday at one o'clock at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. A.M. Gilchrist when their daughter, Ethel was married to Mr. John A. Nichol, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Nichol of the Gravel Road, Glenelg. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Matheson of Mono Mills, a former pastor at Priceville, and took place in the presence of only the immediate relatives of the contracting parties. The bride, who was given away by her father, was prettily gowned in white satin crepe with silver lace and pearl and brilliant ornaments. She wore the customary bridal veil and carried a bouquet of Ophelia roses. The groom's gift to the bride was a wrist watch.

The house was prettily decorated with pink and white asters, the marriage altar being particularly beautiful with autumn leaves, asters and fern.

Miss Edna Stewart, cousin of the bride, played the wedding march.

Mr. and Mrs. Nichol left on a honeymoon trip to Toronto, Buffalo and other Canadian and American points and on their return will reside on the groom's farm near Priceville.

The Chronicle joins their friends in expressions of good wishes for a happy and prosperous future.

DURHAM MARKET

Table with market prices for September 20, 1923: Live hogs, Wheat, Oats, Barley, Buckwheat, Peas, Hay, Butter, Eggs, Potatoes, Hides, Sheepskins.

VETERAN STAR THEATRE

TWO SHOWS: 8 and 9.15 P.M.

FRIDAY--SATURDAY

September 28-29

SHIRLEY MASON

IN

"Youth Must Have Love"

ADMISSION 16c. and 27c.

MACLEAN-ROGERS

A quiet wedding took place at the Baptist parsonage, Mount Forest, on September 18, when Miss Rita Rogers daughter of Mr. W. H. Rogers, was married to Mr. John Fletcher Maclean of Bentinck. The bride, who is one of Holstein's popular young ladies is the recipient of many expressions of goodwill from her many friends, in which The Chronicle joins. Mr. Maclean is a member of the well-known Maclean family of Bentinck and has been engaged in the garage business in Holstein for the past three or four years. Mr. and Mrs. Maclean have already commenced housekeeping, and we wish them many years of wedded bliss.

Henry Ford is said to have forgotten to pay a hotel bill in Washington. He couldn't very well offer any other excuse.—Border Cities Star.

When Eamonn de Valera is tried he will be fortunate if he escapes the summary fate of other better men than himself.—Hamilton Spectator.

Even the educated man sometimes find out what he doesn't know is just what he wants; that what he knows he can't use.—Youth's Companion.

CRIPPLED BY RHEUMATISM

Began to Improve After Taking "Fruit-a-lives"

The Medicine Made From Fruit. You can get rid of Rheumatism. You can be free of pain—of swollen hands and feet—of aching arms, legs and back.

"Fruit-a-lives" will drive the cause of Rheumatism out of the system and give you permanent relief.

"For over three years, I was confined to bed with Rheumatism. Finally I decided to try 'Fruit-a-lives'. Before using half a box, I noticed improvement. I continued taking 'Fruit-a-lives' improving all the time. I can now walk about two miles and do chores around the place."

ALEX. MUNRO, Lorne, Ont. 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At dealers or from Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa, Ont.

BORN Rimmer.—In Durham Hospital, on Tuesday, September 25, 1923, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rimmer, a son.

YOUR OPPORTUNITY! Suits and Overcoats Made To Measure. NEW STYLES AND FABRICS AT THE NEW PRICES. \$25.00 to \$55.00. A Clothing Expert will be at Our Store on TUESDAY, OCTOBER 2nd. He will give you personal attention which ensures satisfaction. Remember the date. D. M. SAUNDERS Gent's Furnisher

OH JOY! Mother doesn't say, "Wait until dinner," but hands out any time a bowl of creamy milk and Henderson's Bread. The sweet, firm loaf that makes rosy cheeks and sunny little people. Strong little people, too. It's a real health investment, that loaf you are going to take home to-day. Henderson's Bakery. Makers of GOOD BREAD.

Every Day Is Bargain Day AT THE PEOPLE'S MILLS. Sovereign Flour Eclipse Flour White Lily Pastry Flour. Wheat Cereal and Rolled Oats. Bran, Shorts, Feed Flour, Oat Chop, Crimped Oats, Mixed Chop, Mixed Grain for Poultry Food, Blatchford's Calf Meal, Pig Meal and Poultry Feeds. Our Feeds are of the Best Quality, and our Flour is Guaranteed. Prices right for Cash. Highest Price Paid for Wheat delivered at the Mill. Goods Delivered in Town Every Afternoon. Phone 8, Night or Day. JOHN MCGOWAN The People's Mill Durham, Ont.