

**THE DURHAM CHRONICLE**

**W. IRWIN, Editor and Proprietor**

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Thursday, October 11, 1923

**THE U. F. O. AND POLITICS**

Mr. J. J. Morrison has fitted a new string to his bow and for the past few weeks has been entertaining his audience to an altogether different kind of target practice than that employed during the past couple of election campaigns. Down at Lindsay he is credited with the statement that according to his belief the U. F. O. made a mistake when they entered politics. He is credited with saying further that they never should have permitted themselves to have been drawn into the political arena. Residents of Durham and vicinity can well credit the newspaper report with telling the truth, at least on this one occasion, as they will recognize in the Lindsay utterances a duplicate of the speech delivered at the U. F. O. garden party on the lawn of Mr. Thomas H. Lawrence in Bentinck. Why the right-about-face on the part of Mr. Morrison?

Well can we remember the occasion of the first appearance of Mr. Morrison in Durham when he denounced, amid great applause, the methods of both old parties. He said he had been a Conservative up to 1896, then a Liberal up to 1911, and finally a U. F. O. It will be noticed that Mr. Morrison, on his own admission, was a loyal Tory till they were ousted from office in 1896; then he was a loyal Grit till they were put out of office in 1911, and finally a U. F. O. To us it looks as though he quit the Tories when they were down and out, gave the Grits the go-by when they were defeated in 1911, and is now preparing to shake the U. F. O. (politically, of course), when they are in a rather hard way. Mr. Morrison evidently does not believe in posing as an evening star. Politically, his star must be in the ascendancy, and when any party fails to bring home the bacon, so to speak, at the polls, well, that's no place for Mr. Morrison. This, of course, is only supposition, but what other meaning can you put on it, considering Mr. Morrison's own statements?

If Mr. Morrison, as he says himself, never favored the entrance of the U. F. O. into politics, then why did he go out on the hustings when the election campaigns were on? It may not be fact, but it is the popular belief that the U. F. O. Co-operative Company's losses were to a great extent magnified by the absence from duty of its officers on political platforms—and Mr. Morrison was one of them. Mr. Morrison's utterances cannot now be taken seriously in face of the fact that it was not until the U. F. O. political organization suffered defeat at the polls that Mr. Morrison discovered they should never have been there. He evidently liked the cream when the party was in the ascendancy, but now in its trials, and tribulations, he is in no mind to sit down and take the skim milk which of necessity always lies at the bottom of the can.

Taking Mr. Morrison's statement seriously, it is difficult to see where Miss Macphail comes in. If the U. F. O. has no business in politics, it is hard to see the reason for Miss Macphail occupying the representative position gained by her at the last election. If we were Miss Macphail, we would not thank Mr. Morrison for his recent statements, for if the farmers take Mr. Morrison seriously, it will be a dark day for the lady from Ceylon at the next election. On the other hand, Miss Macphail has had nothing but praise to offer for Mr. Morrison. To her he was "Ontario's Grand Old Man" and now he says she should never have been in politics!

The old saying that "poverty makes queer bedfellows" is even more correct than the one who uttered it ever hoped for. As a strong supporter of Mr. Morrison, Miss Macphail always has voiced her objection to the "broadening-out" policy of Mr. Drury; in the vicinity of Durham, at least, South Grey farmers are ardent Druryites. What are they going to do with Miss Macphail? As an opponent of their "broadening-out" policy, will they support her at the next election, or will they be forced to run a candidate favorable to their views; or, Morrisonlike, will Miss Macphail change her views to suit the occasion? And there you are. You will have to figure it out for yourself. We can't. Further, we're not going to try.

**LAWS AND THEIR ENFORCEMENT**

The putting of laws on the statute books and not putting them into effect can never be productive of much good. A couple of years ago there was a great deal of complaint about the glaring lenses used by motorists and legislation was introduced to regulate the evil. New kinds of lenses were ordered, and many car-users complied with the order. The old lenses were replaced by the approved non-glare variety, but there isn't a particle of improvement; in fact many of the lenses now in use are, if anything, worse than the old ones. A car may be supplied with a dimming device, but what good is it if not used by each car as it approaches? Any person driving at night can see the evil of the blinding lenses too frequently in use. If such laws are to remain on the statutes they should be enforced for the comfort and safety of drivers. If not enforced they might as well be rescinded.

The making of laws, and neglecting or refusing to enforce them, brings the laws and law-makers into disrepute. The same holds good in smaller matters and the public is not slow to learn whether or not the

law-makers are in earnest. Some time ago the Town Council issued a warning against the nuisance of riding wagons on the sidewalk by propelling them with one foot. The riding of bicycles on sidewalks was similarly forbidden, but the wagons and bicycles are still on the sidewalks to the annoyance and danger of pedestrians. So far as we know, the order was never considered seriously and we'll venture that many of the youngsters will have forgotten that the order was ever given.

A speed of more than twenty miles an hour in town is excessive, according to law, and should not be allowed. Yet it isn't an uncommon thing to see car drivers exceeding this by fifty per cent., or even more. Many of the speeders, if called to account, will swear they weren't going over twelve or fifteen miles an hour. They may be honest in their belief, as few drivers, unless provided with a speedometer, have any idea of how fast they are going. People will tell you that Ford cars are not likely to exceed the speed limit of twenty-five miles an hour. We are confident that twenty-five miles an hour is quite fast enough for a Ford car, but the speed cop told us a few days ago he has followed Fords running at the rate of forty and forty-two miles an hour—and we believe him. This may seem incredible, but we have watched a Ford speedometer when the indicator was juggling past the forty mark. Suffice to say, we would feel just as comfortable going at half the speed.

There are few drivers who do not exceed the speed limit of twenty-five miles an hour, and on a good stretch of straight road where the way is clear is doesn't look like a very serious crime. In going through towns, however, we feel that fifteen or twenty miles an hour is quite fast enough.

**YOUR WINTER'S READING**

Say, boys, what are you going to do this winter? The nights are getting longer and the weather getting colder. Have you been making any plans? Are you satisfied with the knowledge you have now, or do you think you could improve your chances by a little application in acquiring a deeper knowledge in subjects on which you are defective, or perhaps of which you know nothing? We know there are lots of attractions in every community to draw us away from pursuits that would make us wiser and stronger mentally, and at the same time do no injury to our physical make-up. The attractions that rob us of rest will affect us mentally and physically, and unfit us for the pursuit of our everyday business. Dissipation of any kind will impair physical development. We may not feel it today or to-morrow, but the time is bound to come when Nature will assert her rights and put in a bill for all that's coming to her. It may be some time before the demand is made, but the time will most assuredly come and the penalty will follow.

Our suggestion would be to get some good books on a good subject and give it a close and careful study. It may be history, mathematics, geography, literature or biography, but whatever it is let it be something that will make you a bigger, a better and wiser person. Light reading may be good enough for recreation but we haven't much faith in it as a means of developing the mental faculties. The reading of a book in such a way that you'll forget it in a day or two will never do any one much good. The reading to be beneficial must be deep enough to make us think, for thinking is what makes the man. It isn't a good plan to read without thought and reflection. Reading page after page without thinking of what you read will never do much in storing the mind with good things. A single paragraph may be enough for a night's reading, and a paragraph well read and well assimilated is worth a whole volume of the perfunctory reading that is too often indulged in. Some reading may as well be forgotten. It may give a momentary pleasure, and, as we have already said, serve as a light recreation. It isn't necessary to remember some of the stuff we read; it would be just as well to forget it as soon as possible. The only reading, as we see it, that does a person any good is the reading that causes him to think, fills him with better thoughts and makes him a bigger and broader man.

Perhaps a mathematical subject would be more in your line. Euclid is a good subject for any person to spend time over. A person cannot well demonstrate a proposition without thinking. In the demonstration of a proposition the thoughts follow in regular and logical order and he who learns and masters a single proposition, or wrestles through a difficult deduction cannot fail to come out of the struggle mentally stronger because of the mental concentration necessary to accomplish his purpose.

If you are fond of poetry, why not select some of the poetical gems, of which our libraries are full? Memorize; get their full meaning; make them part and parcel of yourself; say them over in your waking hours, and your memory cannot fail to be improved by the effort. The process at first may be slow and difficult, but it will not be long till a similar task may be accomplished rapidly and with comparative ease. People say they cannot memorize. This is not true. They may not be able at first to memorize easily, but the dullest will soon be surprised at his own ability after a little honest and persistent effort. Of course you can memorize. It may be slow at first, but it will get easier as you proceed.

**CRISP COMMENT**

When France gets out of Germany depends on what she gets out of it.—Washington Post.

Just now the world is wondering if Rome has produced another Caesar.—St. Catharines Standard.

Jazz is dying, says a music publisher, so possibly that is why it sounds that way.—Detroit News.

Germany has more destitute millionaires than were ever known in history.—Birmingham Age-Herald.

The celebrated race-horse Papyrus drinks beer. Probably through its straw.—Kingston Standard.

**SOCIAL AND PERSONAL**

Mrs. Charles Gorton of Murillo, who was at Mount Forest attending the funeral of her father, the late P. Blenner Hasset, is spending a few days with her old friends, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Moffat of Glenelg.

Mrs. Robert Douglas has closed her residence here and will spend the winter with her daughter, Miss Gladys, in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer McMeeken and daughter Ethel, Miss Bessie McMeeken and Mr. David Moore, and Mr. and Mrs. B. Reeves, motored up from Toronto and spent a few days last week with Mrs. R. McMeeken, Egremont.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Wilson and family of North Egremont spent Sunday at the home of his cousin, Mrs. Arthur Wells, here.

Mrs. J. T. Harvey of Arthur is spending a couple of weeks with her daughter, Mrs. W. A. McGowan.

Miss Jessie Hawkins, teacher at Dornoch, is staying with Mrs. W. A. McGowan while attending the Teachers' convention.

Mrs. John McGowan has returned from visiting her daughter, Mrs. Breen, at Fergus.

Mr. B. Grant of the Bank of Montreal, Welland, motored up and spent over the week-end with his parents here.

Mrs. J. A. Graham visited her daughter, Adeline, in Toronto last week.

Mrs. A. B. Currey is attending her brother in Keswick, who was seriously injured on Friday last when he fell a distance of twenty feet and fractured three or four of his ribs. He was building cottages at Orchard Beach and was putting up rafters when he lost his balance and fell, alighting on the sleepers on the first floor.

Mr. and Mrs. John Schutz were in Toronto over the week-end visiting their son, Erben, attending school there.

**WRIGHT-FIRTH**

A wedding of much interest to many of our readers was solemnized on Saturday last at Christ Church, Brampton, when Miss Kate A. Firth of this town, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Christopher Firth, was united in marriage to Captain J. F. Wright of the Canadian Mercantile Marine, Toronto.

At three o'clock the bride, unattended, and attired in a dress of pearl gray crepe trimmed with rose and gold and carrying a bouquet of rosebuds, was given away by her brother Captain Alex. Firth of Brampton, and the vows administered by the Rector, Rev. R. W. Allen.

Only immediate relatives of the bride were present, being her brothers, William Firth of Genesee, N.Y., C. E. Firth of Niagara Falls, N.Y., and Capt. and Mrs. Alex. Firth, their son and daughter, of Brampton, and Mrs. Bradford of Niagara Falls.

After the ceremony a dainty wedding dejeuner was served at the home of the bride's brother, and later in the evening the happy couple took the train for Durham to spend a honeymoon at their home here. The bride's going-away dress was of navy blue with sable furs.

Mr. and Mrs. Wright arrived here Saturday and are now receiving the congratulations and best wishes of their many friends. The Chronicle joins the community in tendering best wishes.

**Rocky Saugeen**

(Our own correspondent.) We are having nice weather this last week. Many of the farmers are taking up their potatoes and roots.

Mr. and Mrs. William Gadd of Vancouver and Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Smith and Mr. Will Thompson spent a week ago Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Archie Thompson.

Mrs. Neil McLean and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Donald Stewart.

A number of the people off this line were in to the services in the Baptist Church at Durham on Sun-

day and heard Mr. Maloney.

Mrs. M. M. Marshall of town spent a few days with her friend, Mrs. L. McLean.

The W.M.S. held their thank-offering meeting in the church last Wednesday. There was a good number turned out to hear the splendid address Rev. Mr. Sillars gave.

**South Bentinck**

(Our own correspondent.) Dr. N. B. Grierson returned to Buffalo after holidaying with his father Mr. William Grierson.

Mrs. Lorne Smith and friends of Mount Forest visited with her sister, Mrs. Will Derby.

Miss Janet McDonald visited the first of the week with her friend, Miss Mae Hopkins of Hutton Hill.

Misses Helen Milligan and M. Turnbull left last week for North Bay.

Mr. Renton of Egremont visited recently with his friend, Mr. Arthur Derby.

A corn roast was held in this burg near Camp Creek. There was plenty to eat and everybody enjoyed themselves immensely.

The corn-cutting and sweet clover threshing is completed for this year. They are now finishing up the threshing.

**Darkies' Corners**

(Our own correspondent.) Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence McFadden on the arrival of a baby girl.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Bryans of Varney spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Peter Robins.

Misses Emma and Margaret Atkinson went to Toronto on Monday, where they will remain for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cuff of Aberdeen spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. S. Patterson.

Sorry little Clifford Lindsay had the misfortune to have his shoulder blade broken. We hope he will soon be better again.

Mrs. Joseph McNally is spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Lawrence McFadden.

Mrs. Ralph Catton spent a day re-

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Mrs. de Wolfe says, "For years I was a dreadful sufferer from Constipation and Headaches and I was miserable in every way. Nothing in the way of medicine seemed to help me. Then I tried 'Fruit-a-tives' and the effect was splendid; and after taking only one box, I was completely relieved and now feel like a new person."

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cently with her sister, Mrs. Jacques. Miss Jessie Bell returned home from Toronto on Saturday after a few weeks there.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Keller and son Ross spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. S. Patterson.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Lindsay and family spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Allan.

Mr. C. Dunsmoor has almost finished the threshing around this burg. No. 9 will hold the Sunday school concert on October 20th.

**DURHAM MARKET**

Corrected October 11, 1923.

Live hogs	88.00
Wheat	1.00
Oats	40 @ 45
Barley	60 @ 65
Buckwheat	65 @ 72
Peas	1.25 @ 1.50
Hay	10.00
Butter	30
Eggs	30
Potatoes	1.50
Hides	95
Sheepskins	50c. @ \$1.00



OH JOY!

Mother doesn't say, "Wait until dinner," but hands out any time a bowl of creamy milk and

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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.

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