

DURHAM CHRONICLE

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Thursday, December 6, 1923

THE MILK QUESTION

Two weeks ago we referred to a rumor then current that another milk vendor was likely to come to town, and discouraged the idea on the ground that opposition of that sort might be disastrous to the welfare of the community. At the time we were not aware of who it was that was starting.

Judging from the past, we had suffered from unjustifiable opposition and we didn't feel anxious to have the business so overcrowded that one or all might be forced in time to quit.

For about two years Mr. Watson has been serving us, and serving us well, and at no time have his rates been exorbitant.

If there is room for two or more to engage in the business at a profit, let them go to it. At the present there are a number of cows in town owned by private individuals, many of whom are anxious to dispose of their surplus milk, and some have been advertising for customers. There seems to be no scarcity of milk, but as far as we know, most of the private sellers charge the prices asked by the milk vendor and let the buyer go after their supply every day. This is an inconvenience to users, who should be entitled to a lower price in consequence of the extra work involved.

If there were no privately owned cows in town there might be a chance for two regular milk vendors but the "if" stands in the way and there seems no way of getting rid of it.

Mr. Alex. McDonald, who recently entered the field, made an effort in last week's Review to fault us for the opinion we expressed. His reference to an increase in stores during the past year has no bearing on the question at issue, nor would the discontinuance of one or more of them cause a serious inconvenience to the general public such as would be caused by cutting off our supply of milk.

However, Mr. McDonald is in the field, and we hope he may find the business profitable, but we still think there isn't room in Durham for two regular milk vendors without getting rid of the privately-owned cows—and surely a man is entitled to keep a cow if he so chooses!

We never changed a milk-man until he failed to be able to supply us and we'll not change now. When Mr. Watson is forced to quit, we'll turn over to the other man and stay with him. And we would say the same for Mr. McDonald were the conditions reversed.

CANADA IS SUPREME AS A WHEAT-GROWING COUNTRY

Takes 15 Out of 25 Prizes At the Chicago Show, Championship Included.—Province of Alberta is the Main Prize Winner.

A dispatch from Chicago on Monday says that by taking 15 of 25 prizes in the hard red spring wheat in the hay and grain division of the twenty-fourth annual live stock exhibition held at the national amphitheatre in the Union Stockyards, Canada established without a doubt a world-wide supremacy in that class. The Province of Alberta was the main prize winner for Canada, taking three of the first four awards.

The first prize in this class is practically assured of the crown for champion wheat sample of the show. The winner was Major H. G. L. Strange, of Fenn, Alberta. Major Strange exhibited one of the finest wheat samples seen in years. The second prize went to Bozeman, Montana, on C. C. Biering's exhibit, but then the Canadians resumed winning and took four of the next five prizes:

When judges completed their survey of the durum wheat late in the afternoon it was found that three of the prize winners were from Canada despite the fact that there were few Dominion entries in this class. R. H. Crosby of Markham, Ontario, took thirteenth.

Mild But Suggestive.

The more than usual lack of intelligence among the students that morning had got under the professor's skin.

"Class is dismissed," he said exasperatedly. "Please don't flap your ears as you pass out."—Froth.

HYMENEAL

LAUDER—BLAKE

A wedding of interest to the residents of Durham and vicinity took place in St. Simon's Church, Toronto, on Friday, November 30, at 7 p. m., when Edith May, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H.G. Blake, 39 St. James avenue, Toronto, was united in marriage to Mr. William H. Lauder, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas G. Lauder of Durham. The wedding was of a most quiet nature and was performed by the Rector, Rev. Mr. Walker.

After the ceremony, a reception was held at the home of the bride, and at 9.30 Mr. and Mrs. Lauder left on a short honeymoon to Hamilton and other points, after which they will take up residence in Toronto.

Mrs. T. G. Lauder of Durham, the groom's mother, and Mrs. T. A. Lauder of Hanover, sister-in-law, were present at the ceremony from here.

The Chronicle extends best wishes to the newly-married couple with the hope that they may have a prosperous and happy married life.

TUCKER—DIXON

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Tucker near Priceville, on Wednesday, November 28, when their eldest daughter, Gladys Sherwood, became the bride of Mr. Joseph A. Dixon, son of Mrs. Dixon and the late Mr. W. L. Dixon of the same vicinity.

The Rev. Mr. Curran of Priceville officiated. The ceremony took place at 6 p. m. under a wheel arch beautifully decorated with cedar and white bells. The bride was given away by her father and was prettily attired in a gown of ivory satin draped to the side and trimmed with pearls. The veil was held in place by a coronet of pearls and orange blossoms. The bride carried a shower bouquet of white roses and carnations. Little Miss Meryl Sinclair, attired in a pink silk and lace dress which was very pretty, was flower-girl, and carried a basket of pink roses and carnations. The bride's reception dress was of brown silk velvet. Mrs. Thomas McMenemy of Toronto, cousin of the bride, played the wedding march. The groom's gift to the bride was a pearl necklace, and to the flower-girl and organist pretty pins.

A reception of about thirty guests was held and after the usual toasts music and song were indulged in. The popularity of the bride was attested by the many useful and beautiful presents.

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MONTREAL PRICES MUST BE HIGH, ACCORDING TO THIS

English Politician Must Have Looked Easy to Montreal Merchants.

A speaker at a Liberal meeting in Eppingtown, England, Saturday night, giving an illustration of tariffs, said: "I bought this suit I am wearing for \$95. It would cost me here three guineas (about \$15). This tie is of English make and cost me \$4. I could buy it here for 7s. 6d. (\$1.80). These socks are also of English make and cost me \$1. They are purchasable here for 8½s. (\$2.05). For these shoes I paid \$15. You can buy them here for 35 shillings (\$8.40). I was on a trip to Canada and I was astonished at the prices there. Even working class homes cost a rental of \$50 monthly, £10 in our currency."

While this may have been good political stuff to feed 'em, we would like to know just what kind of wearing apparel that Englishman purchased. True, it is possible to get apparel at the prices he has stated, but it is not at all probable. From what we have learned and read, prices in England are lower than in Canada for the middle class quality of goods, but we have no doubt a man with lots of money and was so inclined could outfit himself in dear old Lun'non at just as great a cost as this fellow did in Montreal. It all depends on how much brains and how little money you possess.

HAMILTON BANK CLERK COMMITTED SUICIDE MONDAY

Adam Park, Stinson street, Hamilton, employed by the Bank of Toronto in that city, committed suicide Monday by shooting himself in the stomach.

Park was only 23 years of age and had been in the bank's employ for about a month. He was not actually short in cash but he was unable to strike a balance, being out some \$500. He worked all Saturday afternoon and all day Sunday trying to find the balance and it apparently unhinged his mind for he went to the basement of the bank and sorted over great bales of paper from scrap baskets in an effort to find the missing figures. The confusion he left shows that he must have been at work in the basement for hours.

CHORUS GIRL AT NIGHT; MAID AND THIEF BY DAY

Chorus Girl Admits Stealing Jewels To Purchase Sealskin Coat and Diamonds.

Another good lesson has been taught the stage-struck rural or small-town girl who thinks of the gay footlights of the operatic or concert stage as a place where plenty reigns and diamonds and ultra-fashionable clothes are the rule rather than the exception. This time it is a chorus girl out of the Ziegfeld Follies who is the victim, and as the Follies is considered one of the top-notch shows of Broadway, one can picture the salaries that must be paid in the thousands of poorer and less remunerative attractions that are always on tour in the big town. The dispatch says:

A Follies beauty by night—the envy of her sisters of Broadway. A hotel maid by day, stealing the jewels of guests that she might have the clothes she craved.

Such was the confession made today (Dec. 1) by Helen Paxton, chorus girl in the Ziegfeld Follies, according to the police.

"Broadway demands appearance—I had to have clothes," she told detectives. "My salary in the chorus wouldn't pay for these—"

Miss Paxton exhibited her seal-skin coat, a goodly-sized rope of pearls and several diamonds.

"Days when we did not have a matinee I would hire out to hotels as a maid, wait my chance and enter a guest's room, taking jewels I found," she said.

Police said they found pawn tickets for stolen gems in Miss Paxton's room.

Like everything else, the stage is good to those who rise to the top, but it is hard, hard work, and many girls and young boys who would "just love to be an actor" will find they have picked about the hardest proposition in the country in order to wrest their bread and butter from the world that owes it to them, but is sometimes mighty hard to collect from. There is no question that Miss Paxton was receiving sufficient remuneration to live, and live well, but the Ziegfeld Follies is a high-class cast and lives accordingly. The stage as a profession is all right if you like hard work, but is not the place of amusement and laziness that a lot of people think. Neither is it as wicked as a lot of others would like us to believe.

HANOVER GIRL GUIDES COMMANDER IS HONORED

Mrs. William Ruttle Receives First "Eagle Owl" Certificate Issued In Dominion of Canada.

Mrs. William Ruttle of Hanover, divisional commander of Girl Guides was signally honored by the Toronto Girl Guides recently when she received the "eagle owl" certificate, a reward of merit which has never been bestowed before in the history of Guide work in Canada. The presentation took place at a meeting of the Girl Guides of Toronto division held at St. Andrew's Institute. Mrs. H. D. Warren, Chief Guide Commissioner for Canada, presented the certificate, explaining that the highest possible honor among Brownies had thus been bestowed on Mrs. Ruttle, who had won it by means of great industry, faithfulness and efficiency in Girl Guide work. Mrs. Ruttle received the pretty certificate among the prolonged applause of her admiring associates.

THIRTY FARMERS WILL FURNISH EIGHTY-DOLLARS EACH

Echo of Failure of U. F. O. Store At Chesley.—Five Escaped.

Judge Klein gave his decision on Tuesday of last week in the Seone U. F. O. Club case, which has been one of the longest drawn out cases to be tried at the county court house at Walkerton in many years. About 30 in all, with the exception of Chas. F. Janke, Walter Grantham, David Albrecht, William Yager and Arthur Ellis of Sullivan Township, were held to be members of the club and will have to put up their share on the Chesley U.F.O. store and other commercial transactions. The cost to each member will be about \$80, plus costs, which are quite heavy.

Judge Klein intimated that he might ask the crown attorney to institute proceedings for perjury against those who swore at the trial, a few weeks ago, that there were no seals on the bond.

John was the son of parents who were sufficiently popular to receive more invitations than they could conveniently accept. In the course of a general knowledge lesson, the master asked: "Can any boy tell me the meaning of the letters R.S.V.P.?" John's hand shot up.

"Well?" said the master. "It means," explained John, "rush in, shake hands, and vanish pleasantly."—Tit-Bits.

FIFTY BELOW ZERO IN YUKON

The Klondyke has no bananas on the 1st of December, according to a dispatch from Dawson City. Fifty below zero is registered in the upper Yukon Valley, and Dawson is not very warm. The great cold is striding southward and the Yukon's warmest autumn is at an end.

This pleasing dispatch will act as a warning to residents of Old Ontario to be on the lookout for colder weather, and in a few days it is possible that our warm autumn will also be at an end. It is to be hoped, however, that we will be spared the "50 below" for a few weeks anyway. It takes much less than that to make a fellow grab his pants and shoes in the early morning and make a hasty hop-step-and-jump to the friendly warmth of the kitchen stove. But 50 below! When it comes to that, it will be high time to lay a mat at the side of the bed so that your warm feet won't make blisters on the linoleum.

NOBODY TO BLAME

An examination of the crop statistics gives proof that on the whole the British agriculturist is at least as good as his confrere in other parts of the world. Even to-day East Anglia under the old English system of farming produces more wheat per acre than any other district of comparable size. If much land is under cultivated it is largely because the occupier's difficulties render him incapable of doing better by it. It is neither the exaction of rapacious landowners, nor sloth and inefficiency on the part of the occupiers, that has brought British agriculture to its present pass but the hard pressure of economic circumstances. Generally speaking, the low price at which foreign products are now sold in the British markets has rendered it impossible to compete with them and at the same time to pay the wages of British labor and the higher costs of farming here.—London Times.

THE LOAFING BUSINESS

My son, follow not in the footsteps of the loafer, and make no example of him who is born tired, for verily I say unto you his business is overstocked, and the seats on the corner are all occupied. It is better to saw wood at ten cents a cord than whittle at a whittling match and abuse the Government. My son, whilst thou hast in thy skull the sense of a jaybird break away from the cigarette habit, for lo, thy breath stinketh like a glue factory and thy mind is less intelligent than a store dummy. Yes, thou art a cipher with the rim knocked off.

"SPANISH PRISONER" IS FREE

Moraleda, 82, After 45 Years In Prison, Seeks Support for "Old Age."

Juan Moraleda, 82 years old, formerly known as "Spain's Robin Hood," who was sentenced in 1878 to 120 years in prison, has just been released for good behavior and has returned to his native village of Los Navalmarales. He has announced his intention of digging up hidden treasures he had secreted after successful forays nearly half a century ago "to support him in his old age."

MEAFORD FARMER SOLD BIG CROP OF SWEET CLOVER

Seventeen Hundred Dollars Worth Taken Off Thirty-five Acres.

Mr. Samuel Doherty, one of the successful farmers of the seventh line, St. Vincent, marketed his season's crop of sweet clover in Meaford on Friday and Saturday. Mr. Doherty was paid \$1,700 for his crop, which was grown on 35 acres of land.

CAUSE AND EFFECT: Ancient Mariner—Once I was shipwrecked on an island where there were only mad women with no tongues.

Seaside Visitor—Wonderful! And couldn't they speak? Ancient Mariner—No; that's what made them mad.—Reynold's Newspaper (London).

VETERAN STAR THEATRE

TWO SHOWS: 8 and 9.15 P.M.

FRIDAY--SATURDAY

December 7-8

William Farnum in "Moonshine Valley"

Fox Production

HEARD BROTHER ON RADIO

O. DeLong, a Southampton druggist, had the pleasure of hearing his brother, S. W. DeLong, mayor of Dumont, New Jersey, over the radio on Wednesday evening of last week. Mr. DeLong was making the opening address at a local concert in his town.

Silver Lining.

There had been a blow-out, and the father of the family was perspiring and profanely changing tires.

"I don't see why you have to talk that way," said his wife, reproachfully. "You act as if it were a total loss. You never see the good in things."

"Well, what good is there in this?" "Why, it tickled the baby so. He laughed right out loud when it went bang!"—American Legion Weekly.

One Way To Do It.

A schoolboy at lunchtime entered a grocery store and said to the clerk: "Take this order: 10 pounds of sugar at 6 cents; 11 pounds coffee at 25 cents; 2 pounds tea at 30 cents. Add that up. How much is it?"

The clerk replied, "\$5.75." "Are you sure?" asked the boy. "Of course I am sure."

The boy thanked him and said: "That's my arithmetic lesson for to-morrow."—Judge.

Chronicle Want Ads.

Readers would do well to look over our Small Want and other Ads. on page 7. There are many things in them that you might want to buy, and if you have anything to sell they can do that too.

Of course, they can't take the place of the big display ad., but for the smaller articles you will find they will do the trick. Try them.

ONE 50c BOX BROUGHT HEALTH

Years of Constipation Ended By "Fruit-a-lives"

The Wonderful Fruit Medicine

Anyone who suffers with miserable health; who is tortured with Headaches; and who is unable to get any real pleasure out of life; will be interested in this letter of Mrs. Martha de Wolfe of East Ship Harbor, N.S.

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-lives' and the effect was splendid; and after taking only one box, I was completely relieved and now feel like a new person!"

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

Troubles are like children. If nursed they grow larger and larger; if coddled and no attempt is made to subdue them, they become as unruly as spoiled children.

DURHAM MARKET

Corrected December 6, 1923

Table with market prices for Live Hogs, Wheat, Oats, Barley, Buckwheat, Peas, Hay, Butter, Eggs, Potatoes, Hides, Sheepskins, Chickens, Ducks, Geese, Turkeys.

Christmas Cake advertisement for Henderson's Bakery, featuring various products and contact information.

Every Day Is Bargain Day advertisement for The People's Mills, featuring flour and feed products.