

The Durham Review C. RAMAGE & SON, Editors and Proprietors.

GET CORRESPONDENCE IN EARLIER

This heading applies to all communications that are intended for publication. Any event that happens Thursday Friday or Saturday, why leave until Wednesday to hand same in to printer? There are enough events take place the first of week to write-up and put into type, without considering events of the week-end previous. If you want to help the printer have his paper to you on time, aim to have your correspondence and other matter in our hands in good time. We know the one-day mail service is a poor affair for correspondents but if each writer would have his or her correspondence in the rural route box for the courier Monday to allow the Review to get the communication Tuesday, the crush of mail matter on Wednesday would be broken. It simply means the paper would always reach you the day it should arrive. Now see what you can do. Thank you.

From time to time lists of the best books in English literature have been made by individuals and bodies, but recently the professors of American Universities took a poll of books most frequently recommended. The result was rather astonishing and indicated that the professors of English believe in the good old classics of the

Credit Auction Sale of Household Furniture

There will be sold by public auction at the residence of proprietress, lot 1 of 20, con. 1, E.G.R., Glenzie, at 2.00 o'clock, p.m., on

Wednesday, Sept. 19th, 1934

- The following Household Furniture: 2 Beds and springs, 1 mattress, 1 dresser, wash stand, 2 toilet sets, centre table, 3 small tables, 2 dining room tables and 6 chairs, 1 kitchen table and 12 chairs, 2 buffets, sideboard, 2 couches, 2 arm chairs, 3 rockers, sewing machine, lawn mower, separator, clock, range, 4-burner coal oil stove, linoleum rug, music stand, 3 tubs and wringer, churn, stretcher, sweeper, lamps, dishes, sealer, 2 egg crates, and other articles too numerous to mention.

Also an English collie dog. Terms: Sums of \$10 and under, cash; over that amount, 6 months' credit on approved joint notes bearing interest at 5 per cent.

MRS. T. TURNBULL, Proprietress church next Sunday, Sept. 16th, but CHAS. SHEWELL, Auctioneer Sunday School will be held at usual

Fall Excursions to WESTERN CANADA and the PACIFIC COAST from All Points in the East. GOING DATES SEPT. 21 to OCT. 2 INCLUSIVE. RETURN LIMIT - 30 DAYS. CENT A MILE - Each Way. Good in Coaches Only. CHILDREN - Usual Half Fare. OPTIOAL ROOMINGS - CONVENIENT TRAIN SERVICE. See Nearest Agent for Specific Fares, Tickets - Berth Reservations, -Train Information. CANADIAN NATIONAL T 331

Durham Business College FALL TERM: SEPTEMBER 4. HOURS: Days: 9 a. m. to 12 noon; 1.30 p. m. to 4.00 p. m. Nights: Monday and Thursday, 7.00 to 9.00. Students prepared for the Complete Office Training Diploma granted by the Business Educator's Association of Canada. Shorthand, Typing, Office Routine, Bookkeeping, Rapid Calculation, Commercial Arithmetic, Commercial Law, Correspondence, Business English, Filing, Penmanship, Spelling. Students may take the full course or choose as many subjects as desired. Individual instruction is given and therefore students may set their own pace in completing the course. FEES: Days: \$5.00 per month. Nights: \$3.00 per month. MRS. SADIE F. DARGAVEL, Principal

language. The first book of the list was written 170 years ago, when the authoress, the daughter of an English rector, was only in her early twenties. The list of the first ten books most generally recommended by the professors is interesting. Here is the list: "Pride and Prejudice," by Jane Austen; "Return of the Native," by Thomas Hardy; "Henry Esmond," by W. M. Thackeray; "The Scarlet Letter," by Nathaniel Hawthorne; "The Oracle of Richard Feverel," by George Meredith; "Vanity Fair," by W. M. Thackeray; "Old Wives' Tales," by Arnold Bennett; "Adam Bede," by George Eliot; "David Copperfield," by Charles Dickens; "The Mill on the Floss," by George Eliot.

Two and a half to three pounds of binder twine per acre is considered a good average for harvesting grain, but so heavy was the straw on Clayton Sproul's farm at Badjeros that 400 pounds of twine required for 100 acres of crop, an average of 4 pounds per acre. The cost of the twine is no small item either. At 11c. per pound it comes to \$44. The grain crops in this district are excellent and the oats are a good sample. More farmers than usual are stook-threshing this year.

A petition requesting the taking of a vote of the electors of Southampton for the repeal of the local option was presented to the Town Council on Tuesday night and forwarded to Mr. E. G. Odette, Liquor Control Commissioner at Toronto. There were 239 signatures on the petition and as this is more than 25 per cent of the total names on the voters list, which numbers 893, the Council was obliged to forward the petition.

Much Snow Next Winter July 1934 proved itself a hot month, the average temperature for the thirty-one days being three degrees above 68 degrees, which is the mean for the past 50 years. Usually one of the best months of the Canadian year from the standpoint of rainfall, July 1934, yielded figures decidedly below the average. Something over 3 inches of rain in July is the average. Experts at the Meteorological Office state that as the result of forty-three years' experience they have found that a dry summer generally means a heavier snowfall in the forthcoming winter. Spring in Ontario was more than ordinarily dry and with June and July also dry months, residents may expect plenty of snow this winter. Hours of sunshine during July were also well over the average, a factor to be expected from the over average temperature figures.

MULOCK No service will be held in the church next Sunday, Sept. 16th, but Sunday School will be held at usual

hour. Rev. John Little of Rockwood, Mr. and Mrs. Percy Lodingham and family of Welbeck, and Mr and Mrs. D. Chittick of Lamah were guests at the home of Mr and Mrs A. McDonald last Sunday. A goodly number of this congregation attended the anniversary services at Crawford United Church on Sunday, Sept. 9th. Rev. John Little of Rockwood was the special speaker and two thronged congregations were delighted to again listen to his earnest gospel messages. Mr. Little's friends are legion, and he is assured of a warm welcome in any congregation in this locality.

ROCKY SAUGEEN

The sincere sympathy of the whole community is extended to Mr. James Lawrence and family in the great loss they have sustained in the death of a loving wife and mother.

Mrs. Wm. Ferguson, Mr and Mrs Harry Lungren and family all of Chicago were visitors the past week with Mr and Mrs. McLean and other relatives here.

Heartiest congratulations are extended to Mr Harold McKechnie and Miss Myrtle Koch who were married on Saturday.

Mr and Mrs C. Cargill, Mr and Mrs Alfred Hincks of Toronto were week end visitors with Mr and Mrs Joe Crutchley.

Mr and Mrs Neil McLean spent a day this week with Mr and Mrs Gordon McCracken.

Quite a number from Rocky congregation attended service at Crawford on Sunday and were delighted to hear Rev John Little.

Mr L. A. McLean and Mr Herb Miller were week end visitors at Toronto.

Mr George McKechnie of the Bank Commerce, Durham, has been transferred to Bank of Commerce at Alisa Craig, Ont.

Mr Alex Lawson is spending a few days with Toronto friends.

Mr and Mrs Reid, Hamilton, Miss Winnie Mitchell, Guelph were visitors this week with Mr and Mrs N. McLean.

The U.F.O. will hold their monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. Gordon McCracken on Friday afternoon of this week.

Burns Church Rocky Saugeen W.M. S. met at the home of Mrs Fletcher on Sept. 5. Fourteen members were present. The meeting was conducted by the President and opened with prayer. Psalm 47 was sung. C. Fletcher read the scripture from the 10th chap. of Matthew. Minutes of last meeting were read and approved. It was decided to hold our Thanksgiving meeting the second week in October, when Mrs John Marshall of Knex Normandy will be our speaker. We sang hymn 580. Mrs Vessie and Mrs Davy offered prayer. Mrs Allen Boyd read the second chapter on the "Life of Christ." Miss Isabel McQuarrie read a splendid paper on "The Macedonian call to-day." The closing hymn was 582 and The Lord's Prayer in unison closed the meeting.

VICKERS

Very welcome rain fell on Saturday last, which will make fall pasture better, but rather late for most things. Mrs. James Turnbull and daughter Miss Annie of Durham and Mr. and Mrs. George Turnbull attended the re-opening of Crawford Church on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Knisley and family who have been with Mr. and Mrs. George Turnbull, returned to Mount Forest.

Mr. and Mrs. McClive, London, were recent guests at the home of the latter's sister, Mrs. Ben Coutts.

Quite a number from this burg attended the Institute shower on Friday night last at the home of Mr and Mrs. Alf. Bailey in honor of Miss Hazel Torry and Mr. Wilfred Meyers who are being married this week. We extend our congratulations.

The U.F.O. meeting was held at the home of Mrs. Ben Coutts on Friday last with a fairly good attendance. The meeting opened in the usual manner by singing the ode and repeating the Creed. The roll call was answered by "Hints on canning vegetables," which was heartily responded to. The usual business was transacted and it was arranged to quilt a quilt which had been picked by the members to be presented to a friend. The quilting to be held at the home of Mrs. George Turnbull on the 18th. It was also decided to hold a social evening at the home of Miss Mary Hopkins in the near future. Then followed the program which consisted of readings by Mrs. McCulloch, Mrs Turnbull, Miss Christine McCulloch, Miss Mary Hopkins, Mrs. Geo. Mighton and Miss Lavina Baker; solos by Mrs F. Torry and Mrs Ben Coutts; duet by Mrs McCulloch and Christine. Rev Mr Allison gave a wonderful address, and enjoyed by all. A hearty vote of thanks was tendered Mrs Coutts for the use of her home. Lunch was then served.

Across Canada and United States in Six Weeks

Miss Helen Gerrie of Durham High School Staff, in company with Miss Mary Walker of Orangetown staff, and formerly of Durham miss little in a sight-seeing motor tour of 8,000 miles the past Summer. The story is told by Miss Gerrie:

To adequately describe a six-weeks' trip of approximately eight thousand miles, partly by motor, partly by boat and partly by train; visiting ten states, Vancouver Island, Vancouver, Alaska and across Canada—is impossible in the short time and space at my disposal, even if my pen could do it justice. But I shall try to give you a few of the high-lights in scenery and some of my own impressions.

Our first day's journey took us only as far as Detroit, where we spent a day. A short drive brought us to Dearborn, the home of Henry Ford. Here Ford has built a museum and a village. The museum contains every type of machinery, ancient and modern, that Ford can acquire. His village consists of buildings, transported brick by brick, or stone by stone, from their original location, and rebuilt exactly as they were. Interesting among these are: Luther Burbank's office, the school where Henry Ford first attended, the Lincoln courthouse where Abraham Lincoln practised law, Edison's homestead near Port Burwell, Ont., and Edison's laboratory with everything exactly as he left it. Carloads of the red soil were brought from New Jersey in order that this laboratory might have the proper setting. On Edison's last visit to the building, he lit a fire in the furnace and this has been kept burning continuously ever since, in his memory. As the thermometer stood at 104 degrees that day, we did not appreciate this token of respect quite as much as we should have done. We were taken around the village in old fashioned coaches driven by liveried coachmen.

Our journey proper commenced at Detroit at five A.M., on June 29th. We usually were on the road by five o'clock, drove about a hundred miles before breakfast, ate lunch at about one o'clock and had dinner where we spent the night. We covered from four to five hundred miles a day, making the trip from Detroit via Davenport, Cheyenne, Salt Lake City, and Portland to Vancouver in a little over a week. We were always more than ready to turn in for the night, after leaving word to be called in the morning; and the jangle of the telephone in the room, followed by a cheery, "Good-morning, it's 4:30" came all too soon.

The first day we visited four different states: Michigan, Indiana, Illinois and Iowa, spending the night at Davenport, Iowa, on the west bank of the Mississippi. The country through which we passed was very much like our own. In some parts, the crops were ruined through drought; in others, threshing was in progress. Late in the afternoon we encountered a sand storm—a real one—followed by a thunderstorm. Neither of these is very pleasant while travelling.

In Iowa and Nebraska, the farm crops looked much better, as irrigation is carried on extensively. We saw thousands of acres of corn, Nebraska's chief crop, and fields containing hundreds of hogs. Where irrigation is not practised the land was all dried out and there was no crop at all.

By the third day we were into the hills and deserts of Wyoming, for we were nearing the Continental Divide. At times we could see nothing but a barren waste with no vegetation but the sage. Then for some distance rocks, but still no vegetation, would hem us in on both sides. Then suddenly we would come upon the prettiest little mountain town—a green spot in the desert. Irrigation is practised in these places, and trees, grass and flowers flourish while all around we could see nothing but barren hills. All of these towns have excellent hotel accommodation, and are modern in every respect.

We were now well into the mountains. Still no vegetation is seen, but rocks rise on either side of us, in every colour and form. With a very little imagination one can see cathedrals, castles, pillars and even animals, coloured in brilliant red, green, blue on gray. Even the pictures cannot do justice to the beauty and majesty of the formations. How much less can mere words describe them! Thus far, we had stopped only for the night, or for replenishing our supply of gas. But on the fourth day, we had now crossed the Divide and inspected several hours in sight-seeing. We had now crossed the Divide and inspected several hours in sight-seeing. We noticed more vegetation on the mountain sides. Through a beautiful canyon, on the one side wooded; on the other, an almost perpendicular Umattila and for the greater part of a day followed ledges on the southern wall of most brilliantly coloured rock, made more brilliant by the rays of bank of the river—sometimes low, what like this:

sometimes hundreds of feet above the water, through tunnels, sometimes hidden from the river by the trees, but usually in sight of it. The road curved and twisted continually, but all dangerous points were well protected by a stone wall three feet high. There was one particularly thrilling part of the road—a spiral climb of two miles which brought us to the summit of a mountain from which we could look down on the river a thousand feet or more directly beneath us—then around its summit and down the other side in the same spiral manner. That day we got our first glimpse of a snow-capped mountain, the beautiful Mt. Hood. The Columbia R. Highway was the most picturesque part of the whole trip and I wish I could describe it well enough to give some little idea of its beauty and grandeur.

Another half day was spent in Portland after which we proceeded to Vancouver. We got our first glimpse of salt water at Tacoma and for some time had a splendid view of Mt. Rainier with its twin peaks snow-covered and with a cloud encircling the mountain half way up. We crossed into Canada at Blaine. Here Canada and the United States have erected a peace arch, on the one side of which are the words, "Children of a Common Mother" and on the other side, "Brethren Dwelling Together in Unity". We were sorry to notice that the Canadian side was neglected, while the American side was well kept with flower beds and mown grass. It seems to me that the Canadian Club might do a good piece of work here—to show that the Canadians, too, take a pride in the peace arch and what it represents.

Vancouver is a beautiful city of flowers, guarded by "The Lions", which looks very much like two lions. After a few days rest, we took numerous short drives about the city. Stanley Park with its giant trees, its well kept flower gardens, its Zoo, its totem poles, its monument to Pauline Johnson, and Swash Rock from which her ashes were thrown to the winds, held a great appeal to us as a lover of her poetry. It is a nine mile drive around this park the most of which is kept in its natural wild condition. Another interesting spot is the Capilano Canyon. The suspension foot bridge, two hundred feet above the water, and four hundred feet long furnished all one could wish for in the way of thrills. Farther up the canyon is another suspension bridge, four hundred feet high from which you can see Indian paintings on the rock walls of the canyon. There are many other fine drives near and through the city.

A four-and-a-half hour boat trip took us to Vancouver Island, where we took a sight-seeing bus. Victoria is not a large city and its tallest building is only ten stories high. Part of the city with its narrow streets, stone walls, hedges and sidewalk on only one side of the street is called "A Bit of Old England." The tour took us up Saanich Mountain where is situated at a height of 720 feet, the Astrophysical Observatory with the second largest telescope in the world. Then we visited the gardens of Mr. Butchart, the cement king. These gardens cover about forty acres with sixteen acres of flowers and are situated in an old quarry. Carloads of earth have been brought in to make it possible for plants to grow, and several men are employed. The flowers are sent to hospitals etc. and the proceeds from flower seeds sold is used for charitable purposes.

As you enter the gardens, you see over the gate, the sign, "Benvenuto" (Welcome). There is a little summer house where visitors may read or rest and where Mrs Butchart used to serve tea until souvenir friends made it impossible by carrying away silverware and dishes. The rustic benches and fences which resemble wood with the bark scaling off, are all made of cement. There are four divisions to the garden—the sunken garden, the English rose garden, the Japanese garden and the Italian tea garden. I believe these gardens contain almost every shrub and flower that will grow on Vancouver Island.

The drive included a half hour on the ferry, then around Mount Malahat. Half way up the mountain is a little tea room from the windows of we had a wonderful view as we ate a light lunch.

When we reached the city we still had several hours before our boat sailed at midnight. It seemed too bad to waste this time so we boarded a street car which took us to Esquimalt a distance of three miles. We had heard that H. M. S. Danae, a British battle cruiser, was in dock there and by using considerable nerve and persistence we were able to get on board. The "mountie" at the gate informed us that all the officers were off duty and that the men were not allowed to show visitors through the ship, but to go ahead and try anyhow. When we reached the pier, we saw a small group of women. A sailor came out to meet us and the conversation that followed was somewhat like this:

"May we go on board?" "Do you belong to that group over there?" "No." "That's too bad. I've permission to show them over the ship." "What would happen if we followed them?" "Ow do hi know you are?" "Ow do I know you aren't one of them?" He led the party on board and we followed. We weren't very much wiser as far as the guns were concerned but at least we can say that we have seen a battle cruiser.

Speaking of boats, we were fortunate enough while in Vancouver to see the "Aorangi" a motor boat, dock on its arrival from Australia, and to go through the Empress of Canada, the second largest steamship on the Pacific, a few hours before she sailed for the Orient.

Perhaps the finest part of the whole holiday was the ten-day trip to Skagway, Alaska, a thousand miles north of Vancouver. But that is a story by itself and will have to wait until a later date. By the time we were ready to start for home we had seen more than we could well absorb, and I am ashamed to confess that we didn't half appreciate the grandeur of the Canadian Rockies. As our time was limited, we did not stop at Banff or Lake Louise and I hope to make that part of the trip again and to see our own country to better advantage. However there are two places that interested me a great deal. One was the spiral tunnel at Field, B.C. where the railway enters a mountain, makes a complete circle in 2800 feet and emerges 50 feet higher than where it entered. Then it enters another tunnel, makes a second circle in 3000 feet and emerges 54 feet higher than where it entered. It thus forms a rough figure 8 arriving at practically the same place as it entered the first tunnel, but over a hundred feet higher up.

The other point of interest is the Great Divide, the highest point on the C.P.R. where a river from a glacier divides—part flowing into the Bow River and hence to the Atlantic, and the other part flowing into the Kicking Horse River and hence to the Pacific. You can stoop down and place one hand in the Atlantic and one hand in the Pacific, as it were.

We did not see much of the dried out area of the prairies as we went at Calgary to Edmonton, thence to Saskatoon where I visited a brother whom I had not seen for fourteen years. The crops looked very good in the northern part of the provinces. Near Regina where I spent a day, there seemed to be very little growth. What crops there were, were being cut green in order to save them from the grasshoppers. Around Regina and Moose Jaw, the farm buildings all seemed much better than in the north and we could easily understand how loath the people are to desert their homes even when it seems useless to try to raise a crop.

We had some more fine scenery along the north shore of Lake Superior although we missed much of this during the night. Then the monotonous trees, lakes, rocks, lakes, trees of Northern Ontario and home once more.

From what we could see of the Canadian roads through the mountains, I imagine the travelling would be much more difficult and dangerous than through the United States. Throughout our entire trip, I believe we hadn't more than a hundred miles of unpaved road. For the most part, the roads were excellent, well marked and well-protected.

Wherever we stopped we were soon branded as Canadians because of our fondness for black tea or coffee. At one place, we heard the whisper, "Canadians," go around and we saw a face peering around the door—doubtless curious to know what the natives of this cold wild country, really looked like. But everywhere we went whether in United States, (with the possible exception of Burley) Alaska or Canada we found kindness and courtesy and infinite patience in answering questions, on the part of guides; and I only hope that tourists through Canada can say the same when they return home. It was a glorious holiday not soon to be forgotten, and a real rest; and I am glad to share it as far as possible with the readers of the "Review."

FAMOUS TIMES

- Hot _____ Good _____ Some _____ Dinner _____ Hard _____ Sixty days _____ The kind we are having since prohibition.

Those we will have when the 1935 "Old Boys" rolls round. After reading about all the beautiful brides, a young business man in Durham is wondering where all the homely women come from.

Sept. Keep LIV Has long been peeps you up Try it for your and biliousness T. M. Mc JOHN SAW & PLANI Everything WINDOWS SUPER Please ask for All Do Provin Toron and many of now on sale, tions, in sho secure you w Make year Trade in y a profit, in ex Write P. RA Phone No. 6 Eat Henc Summer Pads Orders take HEND THE Keep in Stock FLOU Royal Househ 'O Canada' Pilot CUSTOM CHOPPIN wh Gunn's R Will those r leave their d Get our prices before JOHN Phone 8