

COMMUNITY CLUB DANCE

on St. Patrick's Day
Wednesday, March 17
TOWN HALL, DURHAM

Special Music
Special Attractions
Modern & Old-Time Dancing
Admission, 35 cents
Dancing Starts at 9.00 p. m.

Everybody turn out, have a goodtime and help the Community Club to finance the Community Park.

CRAWFORD

We are glad to learn that Master Ivan MacDonald son of Mr and Mrs D. A. MacDonald is recovering from his recent illness and will shortly be able to return to his home from the Durham hospital.

Mr. E. Jackson and sister Miss Lella of Proton Station were guests of Mr and Mrs Andrew Hastie on Sunday.

Mr. Archie McDougall of Toronto was a weekend visitor at the home of his aunt, Mrs. A. McDougall.

The C.Y.P.S. held their regular meeting, Feb. 25th at the home of Herb Livingstone. Roll call was answered by a piece in the Bible and something that happened there. The topic 'The charm of the English Bible' was ably taken by Miss Mildred Henderson and readings on the topic were also given by Mary Livingstone and Mrs G. Hastie. Poems were read by Alma Anderson and Beverley Boyce and Mrs Edgar Boyce gave a splendid reading on the life of D. L. Moody. A solo was sung by Florence MacDonald. Next meeting will be at the home of Wilfred Wright on March 11th.

The W.M.S. met at the home of Mrs James McDougall last Wednesday with a good attendance. The president Miss McGillivray presided over the devotional part of the meeting. Scripture lesson was read by Mrs G. Hastie. During business plans were made to make a quilt for the babe. The remainder of program was under the leadership of Lyane Fisher who gave the topic from the study book. A short Bible story followed with several taking part. Mrs. Geo Hastie offered her home for the April meeting. After the close of the meeting lunch was served by the hostess.

DORNOCH

Miss Olive Robertson, Owen Sound spent a few days with her parents, Mr and Mrs J. J. Robertson. Mr and Mrs Wm. Corlett, Hillsdale were recent visitors with her brother, Mr and Mrs Wm. Runnings, and Mrs Robt. Lockwood and two sons, Mr and Mrs Bill Loughchee, Owen Sound and Mr and Mrs Wm. Buchanan and family, Holland Centre, visited Sunday with Mr and Mrs H. McCracken. Mr. Albert Livingstone has treated

The Durham Review Sees Famous Tropical Garden and Seminole Indian Village

P. RAMAGE, Editor and Proprietor

A GOOD BUDGET

Premier Hepburn has brought distinction to himself and the Liberal party, in the wonderful budget of Ontario's financial standing he brought down this week. There is something in it to please everybody, not the least being the abolition of the amusement tax, which has been an unpopular assessment from the start.

HEPBURN EXPELS FOLLOWER

A sensational scene occurred last week in the local House, when Premier Hepburn rose to his feet and read out of the Liberal ranks one of his own followers, Dr. A. D. Roberts of Sault Ste Marie. Such was an unprecedented event in political life, and a stunning rebuke for the member. The premier charged he had been guilty of "unethical behavior" and had attempted to "blackmail" the Algoma Steel Corporation, while Dr. Roberts accused the premier of allowing "a private financier (Sir Jas. Dunn) to announce public policy," while he sat idly by.

According to reports reaching our ears, Premier Hepburn was quite justified in his action. It seems on contracts let in his riding, Dr. Roberts demanded a raise-off, for any jobs secured, again there was a graft to his benefit. The friction began, we learn, over road contracts awarded by Minister of Highways, T. B. McQueen, and the premier had the sympathy and co-operation of the Liberal Executive in Sault Ste. Marie, before definitely barring Dr. Roberts from the ranks.

Neither the premier nor the public will tolerate one who uses his public position as an elected representative of the people, to line his private purse.

THE FLIGHT OF TIME

We were rummaging in the archive department of this office recently and turned up circulars and other printing that carried the aroma of practically fifty years ago. Just as styles and fashions of fifty years ago would carry the eccentric and odd look, so did the printed circular of that period. Likely too, the men of that day wore becomingly the gaiter and sideburns. But remember that was 50 years ago.

One special program from the archives attracted us. It was that of a "South Grey Teachers' Association" program, held in Flesherton, in 1887. Here were the officers in that far gone date: President—C. Ramage, Vice Pres.—R. J. Oxenham, Management Com.—W. K. Reid, Chas. McArthur, Malcolm Clark, W. J. Sharp, R. J. Ball; Sec'y-Treas.—Wm. Irwin; Inspector of Schools—N. W. Campbell.

The sessions were for two days and embraced topics for the teachers' benefit much in similarity to those of the present day. The Inspector was nicely into his new work from teaching himself; the Sec'y-Treasurer was in that year presiding over the destinies of Flesherton scholars while the President was at the helm at S. S. No. 1, Normanby, with Varney as his post office. The official list are all familiar names in the teaching world of forty or fifty years ago. One of the notices of the program rather amused us: "All teachers paying the Association fee of 25c, will be entitled to rebate on educational papers." Evidently 25c was 25c in 1887!

Miss Ina Milne's Weekly Letter from Miami, Florida.

Miami, Florida, Feb. 27th, 1937.

Here it is near the end of the month, two months since our arrival in this delightful place, and still new places to see and things to do.

Sunday, as per usual, I went on an other interesting trip. This time by boat, and oh how I enjoyed it. Being the only one in our party who likes to travel by water, I took this trip alone.

The day as usual was lovely, though a trifle windy, but what does one care for a little breeze, which adds to the thrill of sailing, when you enjoy boating so much.

There is a certain impatience about waiting on a boat to lift its anchor and sail away, but at last, after a great deal of excitement, (which I think all sailors and trainmen take a delight in) the boat is out in beautiful Biscayne Bay. What a wonderful view of Miami's skyline can be had from the Bay; also a view of Virginia Key, the first and most northerly of the Florida Keys. Passing by beautiful Bayfront Park, (I have already mentioned about this park in a previous letter) our guide, points out the spot where a few years ago an attempt was made to assassinate President Roosevelt.

Dallas Park, is the next point of interest, and is the spot where old Fort Dallas stood for almost a hundred years. What strange tales this historic spot could tell. Here were fought many battles with the Seminole Indians. Now in place of the old fort are imposing hotels and apartments.

Lummus Park, the next point of interest, then the \$350,000 Scottish Rite Cathedral, fisheries, yacht sheds and a view of Miami in general. The boat passes under many bridges which open up to permit all boats to pass under. It is interesting to note that boats have the right away over cars; the result being a hold up in car traffic every time a boat passes under. It is most annoying to motorists to wait five to ten minutes while a boat with an inch or so in diameter of mast passes under.

Slowly up the river we go until we arrive at Pirate's Cave, in the edge of the Everglades. Here the boat docks and all passengers go ashore.

On the landing is a monument to Chief Jack Tegental, the last Indian to be killed at the hands of a white man. This monument, I think, could also be a monument to the last of the feuds between the Pale Faces and the Indians.

First we go to Coppinger's Tropical Gardens, the tropical masterpiece of the late Henry Coppinger, Miami pioneer and Florida's most renowned botanist. It was his life's ambition to create a jungle of tropical flora, which he collected and imported from all parts of the world. When one views the hopes and ambitions of such a man, how true are the words of Sir Christ. Wren "For his works look around you". So today, Coppinger's Gardens stand a monument to his genius.

Having always been very much interested in plant life, I was greatly taken up with these gardens. I will not go into details but will tell you as briefly as I can about a few of the plants that interested me most. The Sapatilla from which chewing gum is prepared; Lipton's tree, so and several handkerchiefs encircle

called because from these trees Lipton got his famous tea; Sago, from which one makes delightful puddings; Monstera Deliciosa (Bread of Heaven), a very rare and delicious fruit of the tropics; the Tamarind tree, the sacred tree of India,—it was from under the Tamarind tree that Buddha is supposed to have called his disciples, that is why it is called the sacred tree. The yucca ciliata, a plant that only blooms once in every hundred years when it produces very beautiful flowers. From this tree hemp is secured for the making of rope; the Rubber tree from which rubber is secured; the Chalmugra, used greatly in the treatment of leprosy; the Crown of Thorns shrub, so named because it was from this shrub the crown of thorns was woven, which Christ wore at the crucifixion. This shrub has a very delicate red flower in the centre of which is something that greatly resembles a tear; the palm known as the Travellers' tree, so called, because this tree retains water in the crutch, from which thirsty travellers can easily obtain a drink. Undoubtedly this tree has saved hundreds of lives; the Water Pipe or giant bamboo, used by the Indians as pipes, also many other rare trees, shrubs and flowers from all parts of the tropical world.

Next we enter Pirate's Cave Indian Village, the first Seminole Indian village in this section and where the Indians have camped for nearly half a century. What a strange feeling I had as I wandered around the Indian village. Here I saw the same sights as explorers saw five hundred years ago. A few hours ago I had been in the cities in the world, now I was at the entrance to the Everglades, where men lived as they lived centuries ago. The Seminoles have remained an uneducated race through their own stubborn preferences. A very few Seminole men have adopted white men's trousers, but the women still cling to their own gaudy, but distinctive garb of many colors. Their religion is simple; they believe in a Great Spirit who guards and protects them. They are healthy, happy people, living their own lives in their own way, asking nothing but that they continue to do so.

This Indian village I speak of consisted of several lodges, (homes of the Seminoles). The lodge is simply a platform raised two feet above the ground with a palmetto thatched roof. Corner poles support the roof and there are no side walls. Gaily colored blankets are hung on the windward side. The lodges were arranged in the form of a square in the centre of this square stood the cook house, built the same as the lodge, minus the floor. In the centre of the cook house, is the fire built on the ground. Their camp fire is very peculiar, a number of long logs are arranged like the spokes of a wheel, the fire being the hub. The ends of the logs project into the fire and as they are consumed they are pushed farther into the flames. Over the fire hung an iron kettle containing sukka, the standby of the Seminole, a stew of meat, meal, grits and vegetables. A wooden spoon is used and each one dips out a spoonful of the stew whenever the inclination strikes them to eat. It certainly did not in the least tempt my appetite.

The Seminoles are of a bright copper color with straight black hair, regular features and rather intelligent faces. The men wear a brightly colored shirt, deer-skin leggings and moccasins, when hunting, but around the camp they go in barefeet. A coil of sash is wound around his waist and several handkerchiefs encircle

his neck. The women wear full skirts, that touch the ground and a loose waist with long sleeves over which is worn a short cape. Numerous strings of brightly colored beads are wrapped around their necks. They never wear shoes. I could not say I have any desire for one of their dresses. Most of the Indians in camp, were squatted on the floors of their lodges, the women busily sewing, the men as usual idly watching. They are a very silent race. I could not learn whether they speak our language or not, but I am inclined to think they don't. After a great deal of motions and gesticulations I was successful (after showing a few pennies) in taking a snap of some of the Indian children. Unfortunately it didn't turn out very well but good enough to let you get a general idea of the clothes worn by children. Next I watched a boy wrestle with a huge alligator, a most remarkable and thrilling feat to view. However, were I a fighter, I should choose a different companion to fight with.

The Indian curio store or trading post was very interesting, but not the prices. However I managed to secure some very fine souvenirs. This store is run by some white people, the Indians trading in their goods for possibly guns, gun powder, tobacco, etc.

Back on board the ship again, we continue our way back down the river and out into the Bay. It was very rough and choppy, making most of the passengers feel a bit queasy. It did not bother me in the least and I was complimented on being an excellent sailor. From the Bay we saw many beautiful homes including the magnificent Deering Estate, considered to be the finest in the Western Hemisphere and among one of the finest in the world. In front of this estate, in the water, is a huge stone boat, copied after a similar one in Peking, China. There are 64 rooms in this home and 34 baths. One bath room is lined with walls of gold. The boat house alone would be a delightful home to own.

As the sun began to set we turned our way homewards. How lovely the ocean was with the reflection of the setting sun on its waters. Coming behind us were a long line of boats, red and gold, colored by the setting sun.

ROCKY SAUGEEN

Today Tuesday is quite wintry with some snow. The farmers would like to see a good fall of snow as not much teaming has been done on account of the balmy weather.

Quite a number of children are suffering with an attack of the mumps. The school was closed for a few days. Miss Louise McLean, Durham, was a weekend visitor with her cousin Miss Georgie Miller.

Mrs L. McLean spent Saturday with Mrs John Aldred and other friends in town.

Miss Mary Town was a recent visitor with Mrs. Bruce McCrae.

Mr. Duncan Reid of Owen Sound, spent a few days recently at the home of Mr. Duncan McArthur.

Mr and Mrs Addie Symon and family of London were weekend visitors with relatives here.

Mrs. Neil McLean spent Saturday with Mr and Mrs James Saunders Durham.

The U.F.W.O. Club will meet at the home of Mrs Harold McKechnie on Friday afternoon of this week.

Mr and Mrs George Miller and family of Midland were visitors this week with Mr and Mrs Jas. Miller.

ALLAN PARK U.F.W.O. CLUB

The March meeting was held at the home of Mrs Geo. Mighton with a good attendance. Roll call, 'how to take care of goose eggs for setting' was very interesting. Letters of thanks were read from Mrs Grat Wise, Miss Margaret Petty and Mr. John Courts. Correspondence from head office was read by sec'y. Club decided to get material to make a quilt, each member to provide enough material to make two butterflies. The club also decided to have a social night. Mrs. Fred Torry gave a paper on 'St. Patrick's Day', reading by Mrs Alfred Bailey, 'The voice of Spring'; reading by Mrs Edward Bailey, 'A darkey preacher's notices'; reading by Mrs Alymer Reay, 'Giving and receiving'; contests by Miss Ruth Bailey Mrs Edward Bailey and Mrs Geo. Alexander. Mrs Alexander gave two prizes for the first two winners in contest, Mrs Royden Reay and Mrs Geo. H. Torry being the lucky ladies. Lunch was served by the hostess and assistants. Next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs Harry Reay on April 2nd.

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Cameron MacIntosh
a Force in the House

(From Ottawa Journal)

Cameron R. McIntosh, B.A. Liberal member for North Battleford, is a brew Scot who started life as a school teacher and went to Western Canada where he won success in the newspaper field. In 1925 he was elected to Parliament and re-elected in the 1926, '30 and '35 campaigns. The North Battleford representative is both active and energetic and is chairman of the standing committee on industrial and international relations.

Mr. McIntosh is one of the most distinctive men in the House of Commons in appearance. Well over six feet in height, he carries himself erectly, with his white hair carefully brushed making him an arresting figure.

The member for North Battleford was born at Dornoch, Grey County, a son of Donald McIntosh and Mary Cameron. He belongs to the clan of the Camerons of Grey, Bruce and York and the McIntoshes of Glangarry, Grey. Mr. McIntosh was educated at the Brick and Latona Public Schools, Durham High and Model Schools, Owen Sound Collegiate Institute, Normal College, Hamilton and Queen's University.

Mr. McIntosh taught in rural public schools of Grey and Bruce Counties immediately after he graduated from Queen's with the degree of Bachelor of Arts. He was principal of the Athens Public School and the Model School from 1901 to 1907 and headed the teaching staff of the Perth Public and Model School from 1907 until 1911.

The member for North Battleford enjoys the distinction of being the first teacher of professional training in Ontario having every teacher in training specializing in public school with a view to the development of ability in imparting knowledge, facility of speech and preparation for higher Canadian citizenship in after years.

The following report of the late J. J. Tilley, Inspector of Model Schools Toronto, 1905 shows the standing obtained by Mr McIntosh as a Model School principal. "In the work done by him in the teaching at the Athens Model or Teacher Training School he had achieved results never equaled in any other school."

Mr McIntosh heard the call of Western Canada in 1911 and established the North Battleford News, the Turf and Record and the St. Walberg Times. He not only acted as reporter, but printer and editor as well, and quietly mastered all the complexities of publishing a newspaper.

In 1915 the member for North Battleford was married to Pearl, daughter of Edward Irwin, formerly of Havelock, and later of Winnipeg. They have two children, Margaret Irwin Mari e and Cameron Irwin King. From 1923 until 1925 Mr McIntosh was a director of the National Canadian Weekly Newspaper Association and a representative of the national executive of the Association of Canadian Clubs. He was a member of the All-Canadian Weekly Press Association's trip to Belgium, France and the British Isles and the battlefields of France in 1924.

The North Battleford member is a Liberal, Presbyterian, and lives in North Battleford, Sask.

AMONG THE CHURCHES PRESBYTERIAN Y.W.A.

Miss Marjory Pickering was hostess to the Presbyterian Y.W.A. The president presided. Miss Ledingham led in prayer and Mrs N. McDonald read the scripture lesson. Mrs Gowdy rendered a beautiful piano solo. Mrs Darling took the topic "Mission work in Ontario among the Ukrainians and Hungarians." Arrangements were made for a homemade baking sale. The Lord's Prayer in unison closed the meeting and Miss Pickering and assistants served lunch.

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