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The Newmarket Era

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THE ERA
Provides the News of the Town
and District and brings together
in a friendly way THOSE WHO
BUY and THOSE WHO SELL.

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Ontario Land Surveyor
and Civil Engineers
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L. G. JACKSON, Editor and Proprietor.

NEWMARKET, ONT., FRIDAY, OCT. 10TH, 1930.

Newmarket Churches And Church Bells

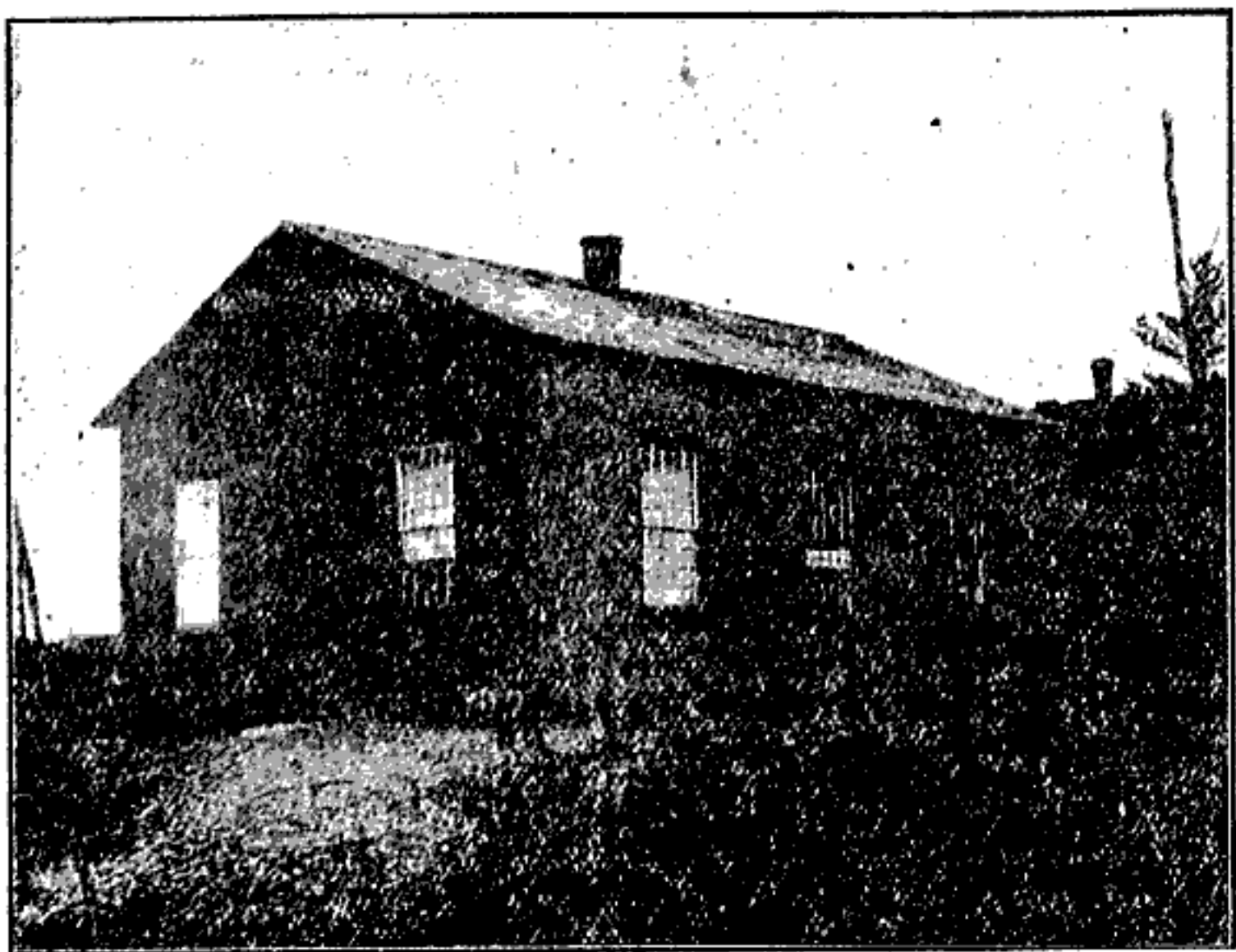
REMINISCENCES OF PIONEER DAYS

By the Editor of the Era.

An old Scotch Kirk was organized in Newmarket about the year 1835 and steps were taken for the erection of a brick church on Timothy St. West, the following year. The lot upon which the Old Kirk was built was conveyed by Timothy Millard on the 8th of April, 1837, to John Botsford, Andrew Dickson, Wm. Sloane and Wm. Nelson of the Township of

Charles Durand
James Edmundson
Wm. Edmundson
Aaron Friel
Timothy Munro
Robt. Smith
David McBride
M. McFarlane
Samuel Lount
Peter Mathews
John Anderson
Jared Irwin
C. J. Comfort

Luther Elson
William Hill
Dr. Crawford
Gen. E. A. Ghetly
Col. Dodge
Eli Irwin
Col. Broohy
Gen. Southerland
Capt. Spencer
D. Cameron, Esq.
D. Porter
C. Dow



THE OLD PRESBYTERIAN KIRK
Erected in 1835-7

East Gwillimbury; Jacob Wells and George Larmont of the Tp. of Whitechurch; and Robert Nicoll of the Township of King, Trustees in trust for the congregation of the Presbyterian Church, being lot 58 north Timothy St. We are indebted to Mr. L. R. Boag, the Registrar for North York, for hunting up this information.

When the rebellion of 1837 broke out the building was roofed and floored but the pews were not installed. This being considered the most suitable and available structure in the village, in fact in all North York, the building was commandeered by the government forces as a detention camp, and in it were headed all "rebels" that were apprehended locally, and indeed so high did the excitement run that practically all with pronounced Reform sympathies were confined therein as prisoners.

Among those incarcerated was Joseph Brammer who related to the father of the writer about the unsanitary conditions which prevailed. No attention being paid to their audible protest the men seized a bench and smashed the door open by jamming it with such force that it nearly "frightened the daylight" out of the colored sentry on duty, but none of the prisoners made any effort to escape.

Mr. Brammer contrived to make a souvenir box while incarcerated and on the cover carved the names of his room-mates with his jack knife, thereby perpetrating their names as follows:

- | | |
|-----------------|------------------|
| John Montgomery | Dr. Morrison |
| John G. Parker | Dr. J. McCormick |
| Adam Grayham | Dr. J. Hunter |
| Hugh D. Willson | M. P. Empey |
| John D. Willson | R. A. Parker |
| Charles Doan | C. G. Parker |
| Jesse Doan | Ruben Lumley |
| Jonathan Doan | John Reid |
| John Doll | Alexander Reid |
| Geo. Fletcher | W. D. Reid |
| Leonard Watson | William Reid |
| John Graham | John Brammer |

In 1854 Rev. John Brown came to Newmarket from New Orleans, U.S.A. The Free Church of Scotland had sent him there as a missionary two years before. As the southern climate did not agree with his health, he was transferred to the vacancy in Newmarket occasioned by the resignation of Rev. Henry Gordon, who was the first minister in this charge.

Upon the arrival of Mr. Brown, he found the brick church completed with seating for 200 persons, awaiting him. He built upon the corner stone of Presbyterianism a sure and strong foundation. He preached at Queensville and McMillan's Corners 2 1/2 miles north, in addition to Newmarket. In the course of time a Manse was bought a little east of the church into which Mr. Brown brought his bride. From this union five children were born at the Manse, two of whom are still living, a daughter, Margaret, now in Scotland, and a son, Heber, at Windsor, Ont.

The self-sacrifice, patience, humor and faithfulness is still spoken of by the oldest residents of the community, for in his day a great many young people went to "Daddy Brown" to have the married knot tied. He was called to his reward in 1885, having left a good impression, for which many people have reasons to express their sincere thanks.

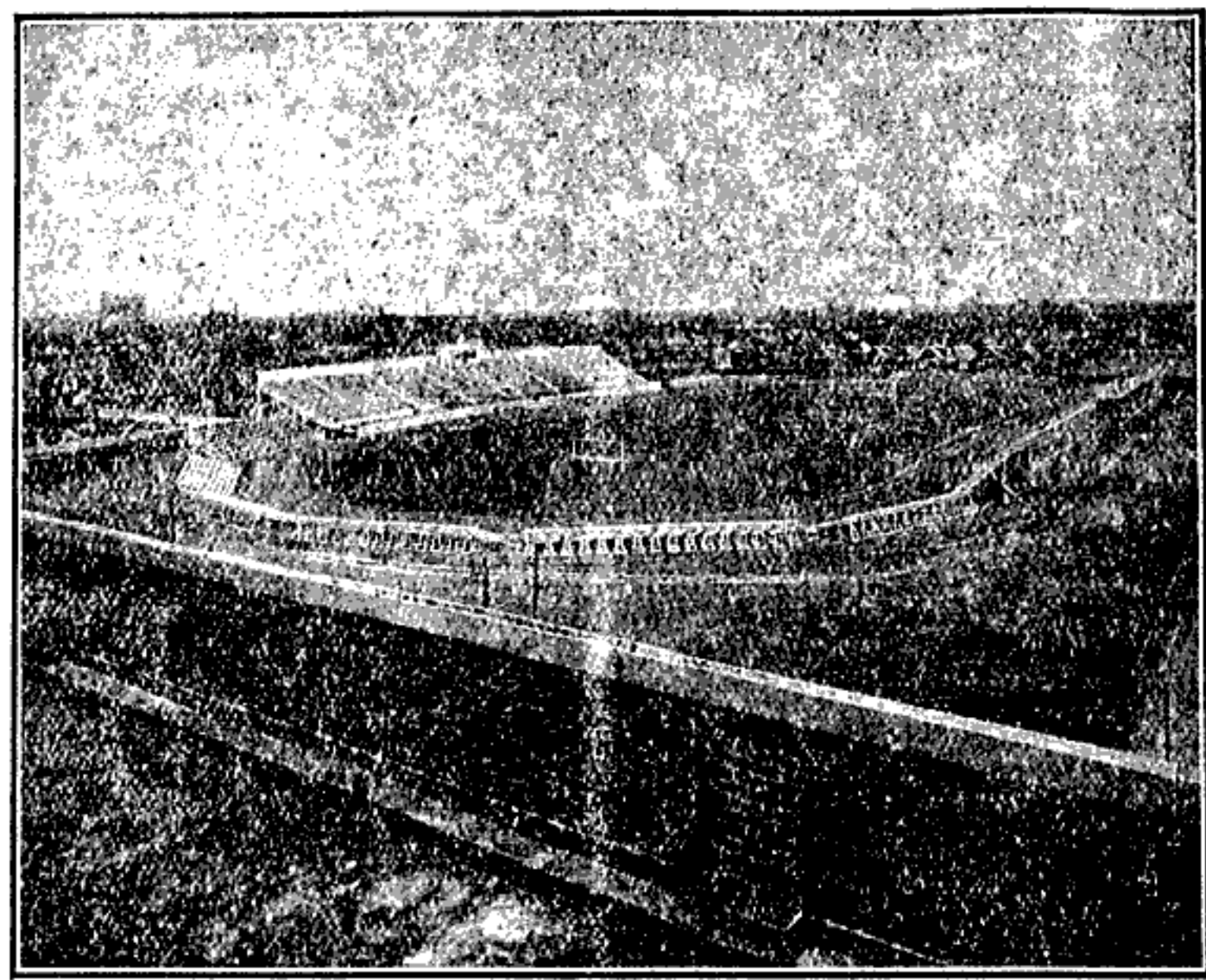
In 1871 Rev. George Bruce, a graduate of Knox College, Toronto, came to Newmarket and was ordained in September 1875. This was the transition period between the old and new order of worship. The old held to the Psalms and the psalter, while the new wanted the hymns and organ. The Presbyterians who wished to continue the old order of worship remained with Mr. Brown, while those in favor of the innovations, as they were then called, went to hear Mr. Bruce, the service being held in a rough-cast building on Garbutt

(Concluded on page 5.)

British Empire Games at Hamilton

By M. B. H. in "Blue Bell"

THE wonderful success of the recent British Empire Games in Hamilton is a subject of congratulation and pride to Hamilton, and to Canada. The holding of such Empire Games had been discussed ever since the last Olympiad at Amsterdam, but it was not without extraordinary difficulties that they were finally brought to their triumphant conclusion. The un-



Hamilton Municipal Stadium, where the games were held.
—Courtesy of "Blue Bell"

derstanding was a tremendous one, tremendous for any community; but for a city of 150,000 people it constituted effort far beyond the conception of the average follower in athletic endeavor.

It was more than fitting that Hamilton should provide the setting for the games. Not only have Hamilton sportsmen been leaders in athletic development that has made Olympic representation from this city for the last two Olympiads greater than from any other city in Canada, but the city in general has established an athletic spirit that has spread throughout Canada and elsewhere, and has placed the Dominion in a leading position with the nations of the world.

The meeting has now become a historical date of importance in the annals of games, and as a result, the athletic officials of the Empire are now busy with the organization of a permanent Empire Sports Federation.

Those of us who were fortunate enough to be in Hamilton during the actual week of the games took part in a demonstration of Empire unity that one takes part in, perhaps, once in a lifetime; for there is far more behind the British Empire Games than the actual track and field events, swimming, rowing, sailing and boxing—there is the great ideal of Empire and Unity.

Eleven nations of the British Empire were represented at the games—England, Ireland, Scotland, Wales, Australia, New Zealand, South Africa, Newfoundland, Bermuda, British Guiana, and Canada—all entering teams in the various events, composed of the outstanding athletes in all branches of sport in their respective countries.

The actual results of the games are

too well known to bear repetition, but I believe it will not be for some time to come before the significance and far-reaching effects of this Imperial meeting are fully appreciated. Our Australian and South African, our English and Scotch cousins have taken home with them a new knowledge of our great country, and an appreciation of Canadian ideals that will be spread by these good sportsmen

throughout the greater part of the world. Our Company had its full share in the success of this week. We supplied daily, broadcasting circuits that enabled the results of all the track and field, rowing and sailing events to be carried to thousands who were unable to be actually present. Great difficulties were encountered, in this connection, to provide facilities for the broadcasting of the rowing and sailing races. Owing to weather conditions, it was necessary to constantly change the courses on Burlington Bay on very short notice; and Foster Hewitt, the well-known announcer for C.P.C.A., in complimenting us in print on the efficiency and ingenuity with which the services were supplied, summed up his remarks by saying, "When it comes to broadcasting, The Bell Telephone Company takes the cake!"

During the week of the games, it was a common sight to see groups of Australians or New Zealanders in their picturesque and distinctive Empire Games blazers, inspecting the Regent Central Office. I had the pleasure of interviewing and taking through the exchange a seventy-four-year-old New Zealander, who had come all the way to Hamilton just to see the games, and his interest and comments on our telephone system were interesting in the extreme.

Britain and China were the only nations supporting the resolution to make the League of Nations Covenant harmonize with the Kellogg-Briand pact which outlawed war. In other words they were the only nations that would bring practice into line with precept.

ACCOMMODATION FOR TOURISTS

By MOLLY BEVAN in "Blue Bell"

WHenever these three words I see as I go journeying forth I think of how I saw them on a highway in the North. After a long day's driving, that crudely painted sign Was Gilead's bait to travellers who ached to rest and dine. The farmhouse looked inviting, fresh-painted white and green, With little garbles peering through the ivy's emerald screen; Inviting, too, the cosy rooms beneath the gable's shade, The waiting supper table in a sunny window laid. Our meal dispatched we sought the porch and there, her dishes done, The farmer's wife came out to watch, with us, the setting sun. She asked what parts we hailed from and whither we were bound, She told us merry anecdotes of all the country 'round; She'd "taken guests" she told us, since the new road passed their home.

With its white shining concrete luring auto-ed folk to roam, Hard work? Well, yes. But company; she liked all stranger faces With other ways and tales to tell of unknown far-off places. I looked across the rolling fields, gold-lit by sunset haze, And thought how desolate they'd be on stormy winter days. I asked her how she spent the hours when tourist traffic stopped And Winter, o'er the queuing roads, his grim embargo dropped. "Well, now," she said, and smilingly she smoothed an apron fold. "We find a plenty here to do just keepin' out the cold! And though there ain't much outdoor work the time don't go so slow Since our boy Tom, one Christmas, sent us a radio. It seems to bring the world in close; we listen every night To songs and talks and music, by cheery firelight. And then we read; you folks in town can't think just what it means To have some thoughtful friend send out a pile of magazines. The village ain't so far along and friends will often call Or Pa and me drive in ourselves to meetings at the hall. Then I've my window garden you usaw that maidenhair— I'll tell you flowers in winter time require a heap of care; Life ain't so different hereabouts as city folks would think; There's births and deaths and marryings and thought for food and drink;

We find as many pleasures, though they're simpler by far— From what I hear and read than those of city people are. We live life just as full I guess, though rather quietly. For human nature's much the same wherever it may be."

47 Burn to Death when Airship R-101 Crashes

EIGHT SURVIVE BY MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.

The British dirigible R-101, largest aircraft ever built, plunged its silvery nose into hillside at the end of a French field early Sunday morning and 47 of its passengers and crew, including a Cabinet Minister, were killed.

There was doubt as to the exact cause of the disaster. A broken rudder fin, ripped off by strong winds, presumably caused the giant ship to lurch earthward. Beaten by rain, it could not rise. There was a terrific explosion of hydrogen gas. Other blasts followed and the ship caught fire. The victims were asphyxiated and charred beyond recognition.

Eight men escaped. Heroes themselves, in that they tried repeatedly, although suffering from burns, to save their less fortunate companions, they ascribed heroism to others. They had high praise for the ship's captain, Flight Lieutenant H. G. Irwin, who remained at his post to the end, attempting to save the lives of his men. Shortly before 2 a.m. Sunday, the ship's master, Flight Lieut. H. G. Irwin, sent a message, received at the wireless station at Le Bourget Airport, outside Paris, saying that the weather had turned rough, and the dirigible, then Beauvais was losing altitude.

"We were surprised at the sudden violence of the storm," Engineer Leech said, "but were confident that everything was all right and that the ship soon would quit 'bumping'."

"We soon realized that the rain was weighing us down perilously. Then came the headlong dash to catastrophe. We felt the ship swirl dizzily and realized that one of the fins was gone. There was no staying the drop."

"It was a terrific crash. As though the noise were a signal everything leaped into flame. I quickly leaped to the envelope, tore a hole and stuck out my head barely in time to avoid asphyxia-

tion and then ripped it further to enable me to slip through."

Here is how it looked to a man on the ground—George Darling, an Englishman who formerly lived in Leeds, Yorkshire, and who now is staying in Beauvais: "I saw the airship from my home," he said. "I could tell from its weird contortion that it had lost a fin or had encountered some other trouble."

"I ran to my automobile and raced it across the fields in the course of the airship."

"I reached the woods the minute the ship crashed. Out of the flames I saw three persons dashing as though made. They were suffering intensely from burns but were trying to return to the flames to help others."

"Despite the terrible heat, which made us all gasp for breath, the two sought repeatedly to cut into the blazing wreckage. Through a window we saw one man seeking to escape from his cabin. Five times we tried to get to him and five times we failed. Finally we saw the flames overtake him."

"Even as we chased about there came another explosion or two. How many I don't know. It was difficult to differentiate between the explosion of gas and the crackling of metal. Finally we were forced to withdraw."

"Then I drove them to Beauvais."

It was to Beauvais also that the other five were transported when villagers arrived at the scene and found scared, crazed men wandering about the wreckage in which so many of their fellows lay dead. Sunday night, with the bodies of the dead resting in such crude caskets as the little French village of Alloune could muster, it could be seen that the R-101, 7th dirigible to be destroyed in ten years, was destined to become the focal point of much aeronautical controversy.

Jack Miner

By MOLLY BEVAN in "Blue Bell"

Every good Canadian has heard of Jack Miner's Bird Sanctuary at Kingsville, Ontario, and the unique work he is performing in protecting the wild life of our country. Recently Ye Editor, Mrs. Editor, Editor Junior and I were privileged to enjoy a private and delightfully informal interview with this famous friend of the birds.

Arriving in the middle of a golden September morning we were cordially welcomed by Mr. Miner's son, Mr. Manly Forest Miner, who conducted us to a large building at the rear of their home. The lower floor of this room has been converted into a club room with a huge open fireplace. An adjoining room boasts a sink, stove, dishes, and other articles for the use and enjoyment of the local youngsters who wish to gather there. Outdoors Jack Miner has also allotted space to a large playing field, completely and beautifully walled in by trees. Here the youth of the community may indulge in sport as long and as often as they please.

Upstairs is Jack Miner's sanctum, lighted by a wide skylight. From here go forth the replies to his enormous daily mail from all over the world. Descending, we were granted by Mr. Manly Miner a tantalizing glimpse of Jack Miner's new book, in manuscript. Mr. Miner acts as his father's secretary in the preparation of these books and even a fleeting glance surprised one with the vast amount of tedious research that goes to the making of such a volume.

Emerging into the sunlight once again we were taken in charge by Jack Miner himself, informally garbed in overalls. Then began the real experience of the day—becoming acquainted with Jack Miner himself as we followed him eagerly on a tour of his lovely wooded grounds to see the bird ponds, crow traps and little woodland chapel where he occasionally holds meetings and where the sunlight filters through the leafy screens as purely and as radiantly as through the stained glass windows of any cathedral in the land.

Strangely enough we found ourselves thinking not so much of the colossal amount of work he must have done clearing, planting, building, studying; not so much of the inter-

esting stories he told of the marvels of bird life and habits and the progress of his own sanctuary from the logging of the first duck in 1909 and going in 1915 to the thousands that now bear the Jack Miner trademark; but one rather of the personality of the man himself. It was impossible to miss, even in his joking manner, relating snatches of his life story; the indomitable spiritual courage that lay back of the material achievement and prosperity which surrounded him.

Jack Miner shared the proverbial fate of a prophet in his own country and the ridicule of some of his neighbors who, by the way, are now his staunch supporters, was hard to bear. His guiding principal seems to be Love—love of the out-of-doors with its teeming life; love of children and their frank trust; love of home and of the homely virtues, and, above all, love of God. With this he combines that unconquerable spirit of stick-to-it-iveness inherited from his sturdy forebears. Abiding by these two standards he has risen from poverty and illiteracy to rank among our greatest Canadians, to count as his friends many of the famous figures in our own country and the United States, and to be the leading citizen in his own community.

AUSTRALIA PROPOSES TO CUT CIVIL SALARIES

Canberra, Australia, Oct. 3.—The Federal cabinet has agreed to reduce the expenditure of the Commonwealth by four million pounds in accordance with the recommendations of the report submitted by Sir Otto Niemeeyer, Bank of England financial expert. Prime Minister James Scullin approved the decision of the ministers in a radiophone conversation from London.

It is understood that the chairman of the Commonwealth Bank attended the cabinet meeting which made the decision and delivered a virtual ultimatum regarding financial policy, especially demanding the reduction of the salaries of civil servants on a sliding scale.

50 Years Ago

From Era File, Oct. 8th, 1880.

The largest and best Fall Fair at Queensville was held last Wednesday. 550 entries.

Whitechurch Fair was held at Stouffville on Thursday and Friday of last week. Horses and sheep excellent. Ladies' work good. Large crowd on the grounds on the second day. Music by the Indian Band from Snake Island who gave a concert in the evening.

The house of Jacob Pegg of Franklin, East Gwillimbury, with the contents, were consumed by fire on the morning of Sept. 29. Loss \$650.

Miss Coryell had a narrow escape from serious injuries when a horse attached to a buggy in which she was seated rushed unexpectedly out of the yard and upset the top buggy.

Orlin Chappel of King received a broken thigh when his horse ran away in Newmarket last Saturday.

York and Simcoe young men had a ball game at Bradford on Saturday when the championship for the counties was played. Result 12-11 in favor of Newmarket.

The Altar—At the residence of bride's mother, Oct. 6th, Miss Eva Wood to Ambrose Gane, both of Newmarket, Rev. S. P. Rose officiating.

At Newmarket, by Rev. W. Frazer, Miss Caroline Service to John Howden, both of Whitechurch.

At Queensville, by Elder D. Prosser, Oct. 5th, Miss Hannah Latham to George Nelson, both of North Gwillimbury.

The Tomb—At Hartman, Sept. 26th, Nancy, relict of Isaac Rose, aged 68 year.

25 Years Ago

From Era File, Oct. 6th, 1905.

Mr. John Rosamond has gone on a pleasure trip to the Northwest.

Mrs. (Dr.) Ramsay of Orillia has been visiting with A. A. Y. Ramsay.

Mrs. Radmore of Stouffville spent the week-end with her daughter, Mrs. Elvidge.

Mrs. D. L. Lepard is visiting relatives in Western Ontario.

Mrs. H. E. Reid of Erie, Pa., spent a few days in Whitby.

Gold, Wesley left this week to attend medical college in Toronto, also Leslie Jackson to attend the University.

Miss Sarah Wright of Toronto spent a couple of weeks with her sister-in-law, Mrs. D. S. Wright.

Miss Inais Hartley of Brooklyn, N.Y., and her sister, Miss Hattie Hartley of Minneapolis, are home on a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Robertson were in Barrie last week owing to the death of Mrs. Sheppard.

Rev. Ranton, evangelist, was calling on friends in town last week.

Rev. Wm. Ramsay and wife, also her sister, Mrs. Colby, are guests at "Mapleton" this week on their way home from County.

Mr. J. S. Barker, buyer for the Stanley Mills Co., has gone into business for himself in that city.

Officers of W.C.T.U.—Mrs. G. M. Hughes, Mrs. H. S. Gane, Mrs. Mary Hill and Mrs. S. L. Walsh. A Branch of the Canadian Peace Society was organized here on Tuesday night. Officers—G. C. Webb, Chas. Wilson, J. A. Cody, Morley Gody, L. G. Jackson, Goodfellow of Toronto to Peter by Rev. Alex. Esler, Miss Isabelle.

The Altar—At Toronto, Oct. 4, McClellan of Sutton West. At the residence of the bride's uncle, J. E. Gane, Newmarket, Oct. 4th, by Rev. N. A. Campbell, Ion of Port Perry.

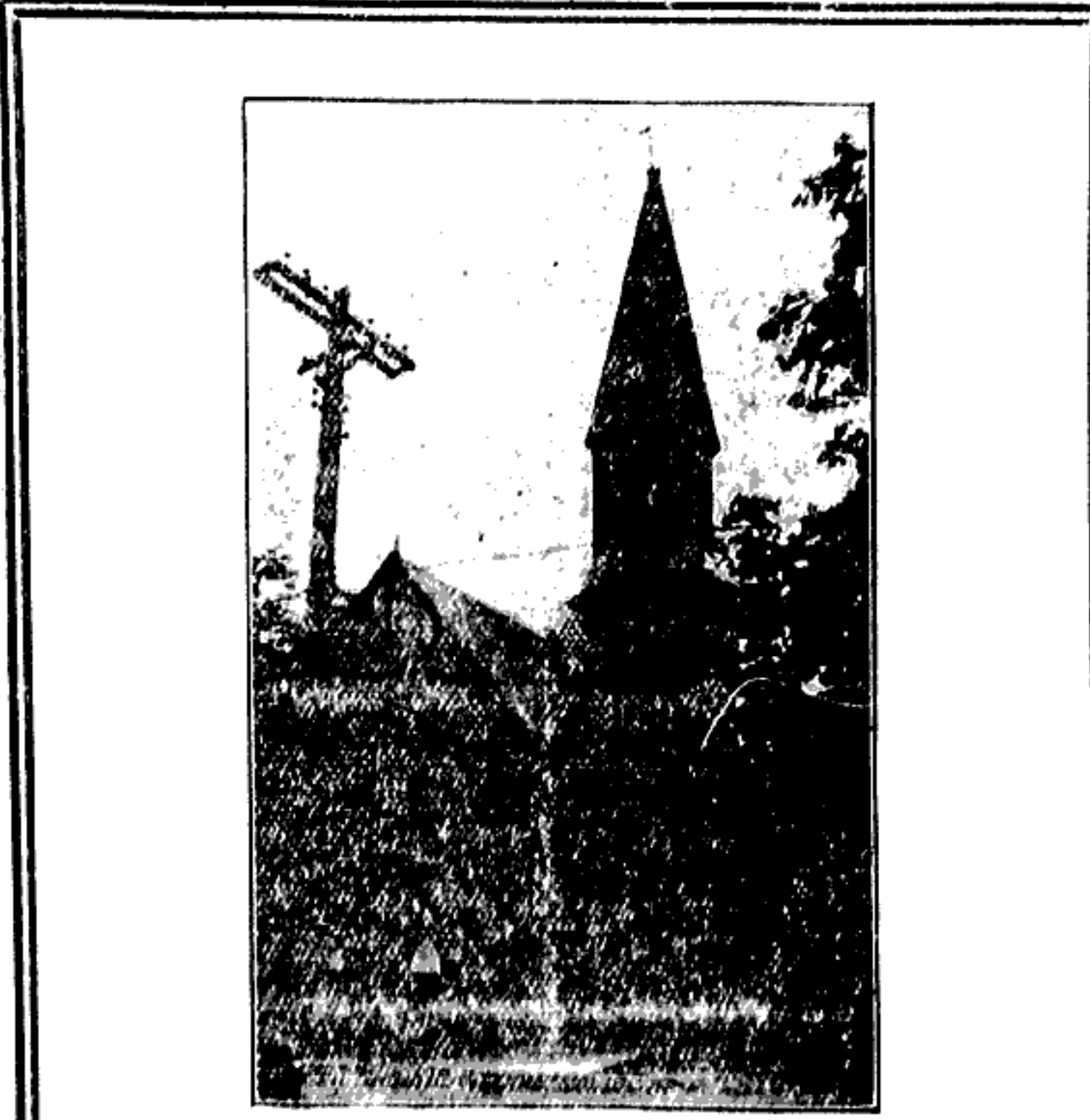
Miss Francis Gane to Chas. Allis—The Tomb—At Ringwood, Oct. 1st, Eliza Jane Centre, widow of Phillip Wideman.

London, Oct. 3rd.—An unconform Exchange Telegraph dispatch from Jerusalem today reported the massacre by Turks of thousands of men, women and children and the destruction of villages in the Zilan district of Asia Minor.

An electric light that can be blown out has been invented, but there is greater demand for a bulb that will call for a substitute before it burns out.



Left to right—The Miner home at Kingsville, Jack Miner feeding his birds, Jack Miner and one of his young friends.



ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Erected in 1874-5