

English Folk Lead New Kind of Free and Easy Life; Auntie Gets Knocked Down

(By MARGARET BUTCHER)

(Continued from last week)
A Sketching Party
 On my free day last week four of us tripped off in a little sketching party. The Newspaper Man came, taking a well-earned rest from his hectic work in London and he got so thoroughly tangled up in the matter of perspective that all such things as blizzes were forgotten. We had a grand time, though the Gardening Partner, running true to form, was inclined to pessimism. His own drawing of an elm tree caused him to anticipate immediate arrest as an enemy agent taking notes of strategic importance.

"I don't see why," I objected.
 "Oh, I don't know!" he said. "I can see one of the Home Guard coming over, taking a look at it and saying, 'That's nowhere near here.' I should be suspected at once."
 We dropped in for a cup of tea at a place where the waitress knows me, and we chatted a bit. Somebody else, it transpired, who has been through it and had a miraculous escape. Who would think it to look at her? A quiet, auburn-haired woman with smiling eyes. One knows these people for a long time before one hears any details. "I'm one of the lucky ones," she said. "We had two direct hits, but we got away—with a bit of scrambling." And then she hurried along to attend to somebody else. Their chief trouble, I think, is broken sleep. It takes a long spell to restore them to normal sleeping hours. "You get so used to going without it in London," she said. "After a time you almost forget how to sleep." Yet you don't hear any of the ordinary peace-time moaning about wakefulness. "It'll be all right in time," they say. There is none of that old-fashioned waiting that "I never closed my eyes all night"—and usually after one has heard the heartiest of snores percolating through the wall for hours on end.

Less Neurasthenia
 An American commentator told us, on the radio, that a doctor friend over here had informed him that there is actually less neurasthenia in this country than before the war—and I believe him. There are no imaginary dangers and worries now, I suppose; they are all real ones and, as such, they can be brought into the open. The ordinary citizen hasn't time to fret about unhappy relationships or fancied illnesses. He is on his toes; his tomorrows—if there are any—must take care of themselves. Of course, the malade imaginaire is still with us to some extent; there are still

people who regard the upsets of war-time as a direct affront to their notoriously poor health, but their Public has dwindled to a disheartening extent. Folk have not time now to sit up and listen to symptom talk. They are far more likely to observe, with asstringent briskness, that the invader would be 'far better doing a little job of some sort.' In some ways, indeed, this old war is filling a long-felt want.

When Will It Come?
 I wonder how many of us will ever have real homes again? Here we are, huddled into bed-sitting rooms, sharing other folks' houses, renting spare corners rigged out with alien furniture, having to take turns with kitchens and bathrooms. Some day we shall be our own masters again, I suppose, we shall be able to use a typewriter or turn on a radio without causing complaints. We shall be able to send our things grandly to a laundry instead of doing a little furtive washing in a basin and hanging it up on a walking-stick suspended in the corner. We shall pull down the placard on "How to Tackle Fire Bombs" from the wall and take the gas-mask from its nail by the dressing table; we shall slip cosily into bed without the preliminary laying out—in readiness for emergency—of the coat, the stout shoes, the attache-case of personal belongings. We shall take down those black-out curtains and let some air into our rooms o' nights; we shall scrap our bicycles (not so good, this, maybe!) and hop into cars again. And even if we can do only a few of these things it won't be so bad will it? Above all, we shall try to get into touch with old friends. Some—alas!—won't be there. We shall know some heartaches over that, I have no doubt; but how grand it will be to meet the others!

Perhaps most important of all, it will be a kinder, more understanding world; a less greedy and self-important and self-centred place. How can it be otherwise? So—once more—here's hoping.

Wife Preservers



Dealt Illegally In Furs; Heavy Fines Levied By Court

Two Defendants Plead Guilty After Adjournments; Base Fines on Quantities

Charges of illegal possession of furs, together with three counts of making false returns to the government against one defendant, were finally disposed of by Magistrate Atkinson, in Haileybury police court on Friday, after two adjournments had been made. The accused were Wm. Herman of New Liskeard and Jack White of Elk Lake and, while the transactions had taken place between the two, the charges had been laid separately.

Both defendants pleaded guilty to the various accounts, through their counsel, M. G. Gould of North Bay, after Acting Crown Attorney Dalton Dean had told the court that a number of charges had been withdrawn. Heavy fines were levied by His Worship in both instances, the total against Herman reaching \$1,260 plus costs, which reached

\$96.25. In White's case the fine was \$380 and the costs \$68.70.

The counts against Herman were for the illegal purchase of 13 beaver, one mink and 46 muskrats. Double penalties were assessed, as the accused had a previous conviction, although his counsel argued that since the conviction had taken place more than two years ago, this was not warranted. The Crown argued for the double penalty, however, and Magistrate Atkinson fixed the amount as \$40 each for the beaver, \$10 for the mink and \$5 each. Jail sentences were proffered there were three fines for the false returns made, the first of \$300 and the other two \$100 each. Jail sentences were provided in the event the fines were not paid, 90 days in the false return counts, 10 days on each beaver and five days on each muskrat involved. It was pointed out by Mr. Gould that the furs had been confiscated.

In the case of White, the minimum fine of \$20 for each of the 19 beaver pelts he had been accused of selling illegally was levied, with the alternative of 10 days in jail for each skin.

Other cases at the weekly court were disposed of in fairly short order. Chas. Seifried of New Liskeard was fined \$20 and

costs or 30 days on a charge of assault; Jack McPhail was accused of consuming wine in a public place and fined \$10 and costs, with the usual alternative, and an assault charge against Leo Belland, laid at the complaint of John Burke, was dismissed. The latter affair originated at Bass Lake, where Burke, an elderly man, said Belland had used him roughly in a boating operation. He had "shoved him the length of two boats," the complainant said. Belland denied any ill-usage of the other, saying he had simply took him from one boat to the other. Magistrate Atkinson told the two to have nothing to do with each other in future.

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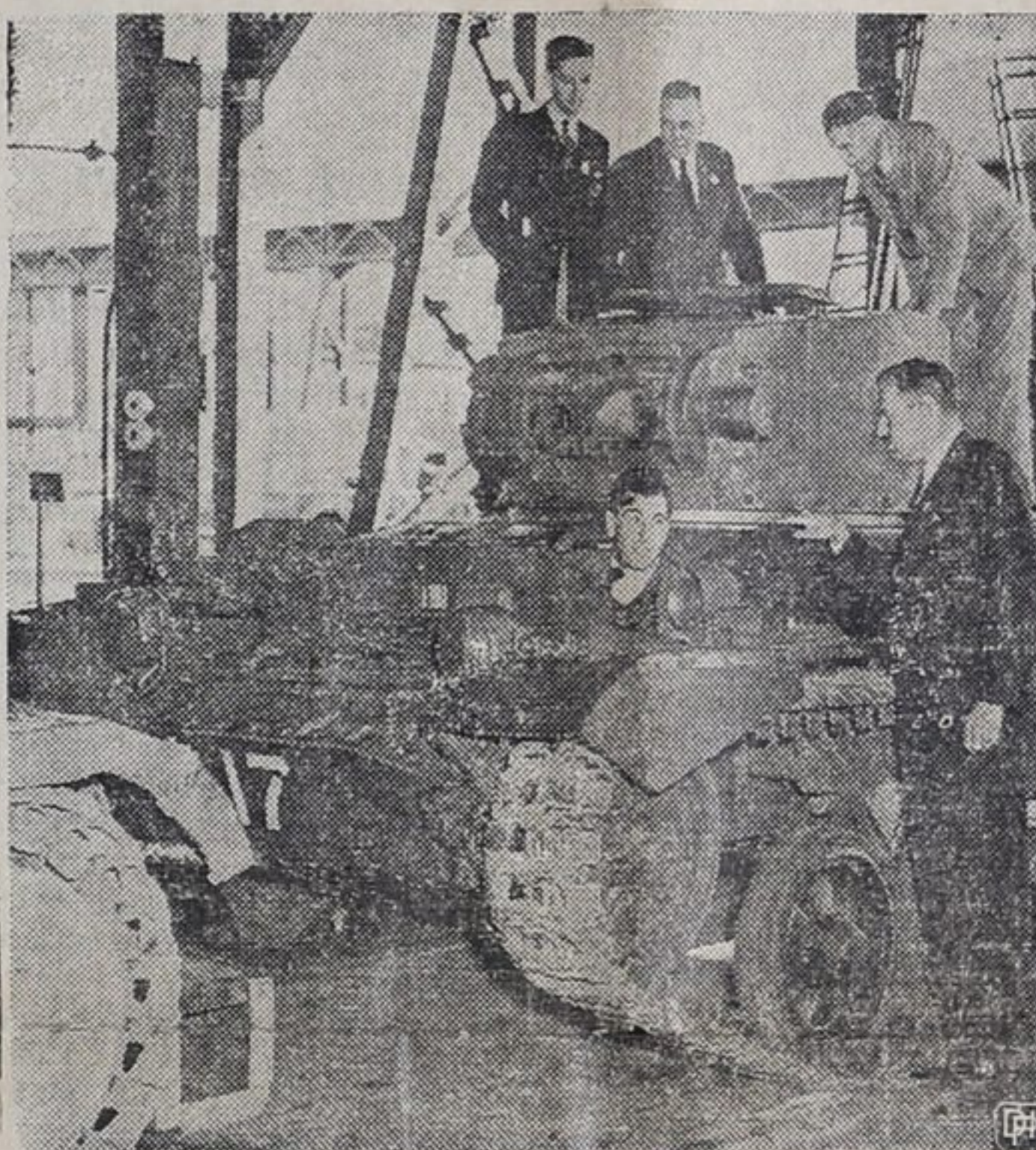
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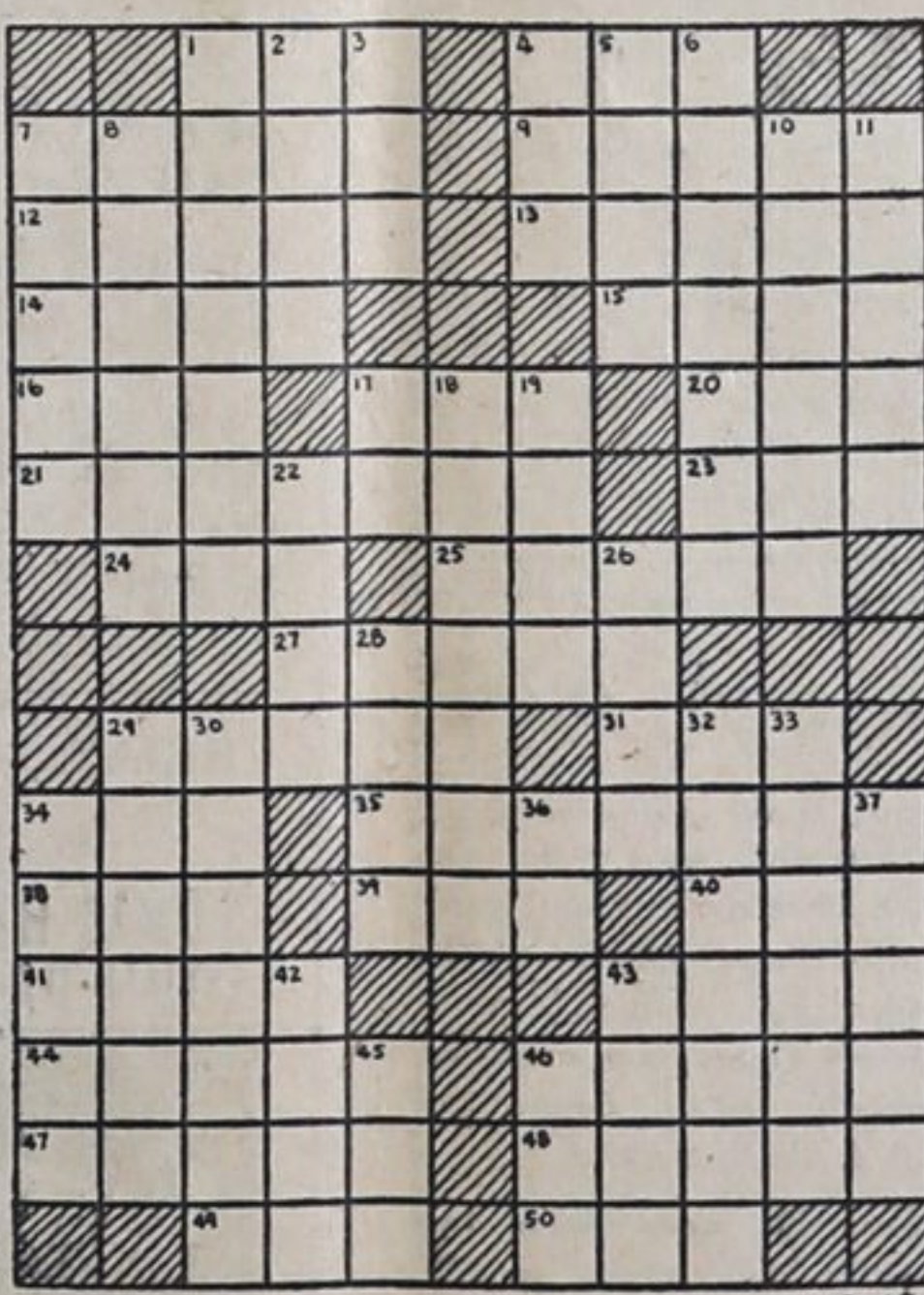
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EDITORS INVESTIGATE NEW CANADIAN TANK



Members of the Canadian Editors party which recently visited wartime establishments in Eastern Canada, are permitted a good look-see at a Canadian factory now rolling tanks off the assembly line. —Passed by Censor.

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|----------------------------|---------------------------|----------------------------|---------------|----------------|
| ACROSS | 4. Chinese tea | 28. Malt kiln | SPAR | SKID |
| 1. Cheat (slang) | 5. Rowing implements | 29. Mineral | TUNIS | GUIDE |
| 4. Cry of a dove | 6. Performers on the oboe | 30. Arboreal mammal | AROMA | ENDOW |
| 7. Frighten | 7. Inflamed spots | 32. Agreeable | YEN | GLIMSLY |
| 9. Wont | 8. Crawls | 33. Mandate | WEST | TOPIC |
| 2. Lowest deck of a vessel | 10. Disclose | 34. Cooks at high heat | SCAR | ANOLIN |
| 13. Fragrance | 11. Savory | 36. Hebrew letter | PUNY | SIDDUR |
| 14. Strap of a bridle | 17. Close to | 37. Plants | ARK | TRE |
| 5. Drinks little by little | 18. Captivate | 42. Part of Saturn's rings | TILING | DOSE |
| 16. Elongated fish | 19. Verbal | 43. French author | SOEVER | UTES |
| 17. Finnish seaport | 22. Restaurant | 46. Bovine animal | YEAR | HAS |
| 20. Perched | 26. Small island | | CRATE | AVERT |
| 21. Apparition | | | LIVID | PIANO |
| 23. Attempt | | | EDEN | ATOP |
| 24. Body of water | | | | |
| 25. A garment | | | | |
| 27. Outwits | | | | |
| 29. Large | | | | |
| 31. Boy | | | | |
| 34. Cry of a sheep | | | | |
| 35. Plans | | | | |
| 38. Grampus | | | | |
| 39. Definite article | | | | |
| 40. Frozen water | | | | |
| 41. Peruvian Indian | | | | |
| 43. Long-eared rodent | | | | |
| 44. Girl's name | | | | |
| 46. Raised to third power | | | | |
| 47. Geology term | | | | |
| 48. Eyes | | | | |
| 49. Short sleep | | | | |
| 50. Sorrow | | | | |



SCOTT'S SCRAP BOOK By R.J. SCOTT

THE WOMEN OF RENNELL ISLAND (WESTERN PACIFIC) HAVE THEIR HEADS CROPPED OR SHAVED AND THE MEN WEAR THEIR HAIR LONG

YOGI HERMITS OF NORTHERN INDIA LET THEIR HAIR GROW UNTIL IT REACHES A LENGTH OF TEN FEET OR MORE

TRAFFIC SIGNS IN SOME JAPANESE CITIES ARE MADE IN PICTURES FOR THOSE WHO MIGHT NOT BE ABLE TO READ

SALLY'S SALLIES

HOW CAN I BE NICE TO ANYBODY, HANK, AND MAKE MONEY?

Be nice to people until you make a million—after that people will be nice to you.

MUGGS AND SKEETER

IN ENGLAND WOMEN ARE REPLACING MEN EVERYWHERE IN BUSINESS AND INDUSTRY... I SUPPOSE YOU'LL SEE A LOT OF THAT OVER HERE SOON!!

Y'KNOW, REGGIE, THERE'S SOMETHING I DON'T QUITE UNDERSTAND ABOUT ALL THAT!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

WELL... FOR INSTANCE... THE WOMEN ARE NOW DOING THE WORK MEN USED TO DO... WHAT I WONDER IS...

...WHAT WORK DID WOMEN DO BEFORE THEY DID MEN'S WORK...

...AND NOW WHO'S DOIN' THE WORK THAT WOMEN USED TO DO?

I SAY!... IT IS RATHER COMPLICATED, ISN'T IT?

By WALLY BISHOP