

# A Tourist Outfitter's DIARY



Above Nancy Sockett displays her hard earned trophies which she copped at the swim meet in Haileybury at the Rotary Beach last week. Youngsters from both Haileybury and New Liskeard competed for laurels in the highly successful swim meet.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ogden of Cobalt spent Wednesday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Perry.

Mr. and Mrs. Larry Britt accompanied by their son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Britt and daughter Marlene and her friend Marjory Lindsay of Chaput Hughes, spent a holiday at the home of his sister, Mrs. M. Cosgrove.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Sorbo accompanied by Mrs. Sorbo's mother, Mrs. Dan MacNeil and Mrs. Jim MacNeil, daughter Jean and son Alex, spent Thursday at the home of Mrs. Sorbo's sister, Mrs. William Robinson and Mr. Robinson of Iroquois Falls.

Neil McGinnis accompanied by Jack McIsaac of Boston, Mass., called on Tuesday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Burt MacPherson.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Cosgrove, daughters Debbie, Brenda and Patricia of Iron Bridge, spent a week with his mother, Mrs. M. Cosgrove.

Mr. and Mrs. Cliff Swant of Sturgeon Falls, called on Thursday at the home of Mrs. M. Cosgrove.

Miss Ann Bluish accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Agnes Watson of Toronto, called on Monday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Simpson Sr.

Mrs. Marion Perry returned on Sunday after spending a month's holiday with relatives in Peterborough.

Mrs. George Shortt Sr., New Liskeard spent Sunday with her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Coe.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Netherly and son Wayne of North Bay spent the week-end at the home of Mrs. Netherly's mother, Mrs. James Warren. Wayne remained to spend a holiday with his grandmother.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Switzer of Wanipatae, spent the week-end at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Wilbert Sullivan and Mr. Sullivan.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Hermiston and family of Montreal spent a week holidaying at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nobel Hermiston.

Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Cosgrove and family of Ottawa spent a week with his mother, Mrs. M. Cosgrove.

with ivy. We arrived back in Edinburg at ten p.m. and this morning went off on a boat trip on the River Clyde to the Kyles of Bute.

August 15—Spotted a lake from the air the other day that looked like it should be rather good for trout, one of those lakes with clear green water that sparkles like an emerald in a setting of darker green forest. So one of the fishermen here in camp and one of the guides set out with me to blaze a trail in to it from the road. It was rough going, through thick brush, over logs, through swamp. About half way in, one of the axes bit into a bees' nest. The guide yelled "bees" and made a "bee-line" past the other fellow who thought he said "bear" and stopped to see where the bear was before he started running. He got bit on the eye and I got stung on the back of the neck. So we beat a retreat out of there. However, a little while later we went back and finally got in as far as the lake with a canoe. But after fishing for hours, trying all kinds of bait, and never seeing so much as a minnow, we came to the conclusion that there were no trout in it. Such is a day in the life of a camp operator.

August 15—My mother-in-law arrived today. Of all the afflictions that summer visits upon us . . . I still say they should open the season on mothers-in-law one day a year . . . I'd sit on the roof of the house next door to her with my automatic rifle . . . All kidding aside, Grandma is good to the children. Every summer she packs no less than several dozen grandchildren into her little red Austin and heads north. When they pull into the yard here, so many kids start piling out. I swear they are going around and getting in the other side and coming out again. Reminds me of those little trick cars the clowns have in the circus. So Grandma is here for her yearly visit and the camp won't be the same for a week or so. Everyone has to wipe his feet and hang up his coat when he comes in. In spite of glares and under-the-breath mutterings from the cook, Grandma makes the tea, because nobody else knows HOW to make tea. But she has the unquestioned devotion of all the children; a feat that is accomplished with much candy between meals and utter disregard for discipline. August 16—Our little one has

turned into quite a fisherman. She will sit on the dock with a fish-pole in her hands for hours at a time catching rock bass and perch. One day she came running up to the lodge all excited. "Put a BIG minnow on my hook," she said, "There is a BIG fish down by the dock." So we put a BIG minnow on her hook. After a while she came back with a ten inch pike. "See," she said, "I told you there was a big one there." And she was as pleased as if she had landed a twenty pounder.

## Pinkeye

A police investigation of an alleged shooting of a cow came to a sudden halt when an examination revealed that the animal was suffering from pink eye.

A Uno Park farmer called police to check into what he thought was a cruel shooting of one of his herd. The animal was bleeding in both eyes and had to be destroyed.

A closer examination made by Dr. F. C. Nelson, district veterinarian, revealed that the cow was suffering from "pink-eye" and the resulting abscesses had burst giving the impression that the animal had been shot.

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NEW LISKEARD, ONT. tt

## Travelling with Mrs. Mac

Edinburgh, Scotland, August 10, 1959.

Since coming to Scotland a week ago today I have learned why Scottish people love that beautiful old Psalm "Unto the hills do I lift up my longing eyes." The beauty and majestic splendour of the Highlands cannot be realized until they are seen.

We spent the week-end at Scone (which is pronounced "Scun") near Perth, and our host took us on a four and a half hour drive through the Highlands. We saw the Grampian Hills, visited the salmon ladders at Petlochry where a large hydro dam is built, then on past Loch Faskally to the Pass of Killiecrankie where the remains of a picturesque old stone bridge lie beside a modern one. From there we went to Loch Tummel, mentioned in "The Road to the Isles" and took pictures from the "Queens View", named in honor of Queen Victoria. Here too, I got a picture of what I thought was an old Scotsman about seventy-five years old with a beard flapping wildly in the wind. But I found out afterwards he was only about thirty-five years old! The view here was magnificent (barr-

ing the beard) of locks and mountains covered with purple heather, green trees and grey rock and almost everywhere you looked, white sheep were grazing.

On Rannioch Moor we picked an armful of the bonny purple heather.

Sunday morning we went to church in an old stone church with pews with doors on them, where we were given a "buiik" of hymns and psalms, and then completely ignored. It was the only place in Scotland where we were not welcomed with open arms.

In the afternoon we were taken for another drive when we saw Glamis Castle, the house where Sir J. M. Barrie was born and the cottage where he wrote "The Window in Thrums."

Along one road was a beautiful beech hedge, trimmed absolutely flat, eighty-five feet high and five hundred and eighty feet long! It was planted in 1746 and is one of the arboreal wonders of the world. It is called the Meikleour Beech Hedge, by the river Islay. Continuing on, we saw an old cottage built in 1777, and walked through an old cemetery with the ruins of an old church completely covered

## News from the Evelyn Shoppe

### Vogue Says—

The comeback of crepe for late afternoon dresses, the wool dress in casual and dressy styles is ZING for casual wear. The plaids with mohair interest interwoven in skirts, jumpers and wearable separates.

Everything in knitwear is tops. Dresses, jackets and 3 piece sets. Interesting weaves in cheeks and nubby tweeds. These are all so wearable you will be most enthusiastic.

### In Hats—

Feathers are the big thing. Hats completely made of pheasants' feathers in cloche style have beautiful colorings. The velvets intermixed with satin. The velours with large and medium brims. These and many more are now in at Evelyn's. Many customers are making an early selection.

When you shop at Evelyn's you are assured of looking your best at all times. So many beautiful things arriving daily, you must come in and see for yourself.

Some interesting values in suits and coats on our reduced rack, suitable for fall wear.



## NOTICE OF PASSING OF BY-LAW

TAKE NOTICE that the Council of the Corporation of the Town of Haileybury will take into consideration the passing and if approved will pass in its regular meeting in the Council Chamber, at Haileybury, on the 14th day of September 1959, at 7:30 o'clock in the afternoon, a by-law to close, stop up, and sell to the Owners of the lands abutting thereon the following portion of Probyn Street, as shown on Plan M.37 North Bay between Lake Shore Road, and Lake Temiskaming, in the Town of Haileybury, in the District of Temiskaming, namely:

ALL AND SINGULAR that certain parcel or tract of land and premises, situate, lying and being in the Town of Haileybury, District of Temiskaming, and being composed of that part of Probyn Street lying between Lake Shore Road and Lake Temiskaming as laid down on Plan M.37 North Bay, of record in the office of Land Titles at Haileybury and being further shown on a plan of survey dated June 22, 1959, signed by V. R. O. Praskey, Ontario Land Surveyor, said parcel being more particularly described as follows:

PREMISING that the southerly limit of Probyn Street has a bearing of north 68° 36' east and relating all bearing herein thereto;

COMMENCING at the south easterly angle of the intersection of Lake Shore Road and Probyn Street;

THENCE north 68° 36' east a distance of 238.0 feet measured along the southerly limit of Probyn Street to the south easterly angle thereof;

THENCE northerly along the original shore line of Lake Temiskaming a distance of 66.58 feet more or less to the north east angle of Probyn Street;

THENCE south 68° 36' west a distance of 229.0 feet measured along the northerly limit of Probyn Street to the north easterly angle of the intersection between Lake Shore Road and Probyn Street;

THENCE south 21° 24' east 66 feet measured along the easterly limit of Lake Shore Road to the point of commencement.

AND FURTHER TAKE NOTICE that the Council will at the said time and place here in person or by his Council, Solicitor or Agent any person who claims that this land will be prejudicially effected by the By-Law and who applies to be heard.

AND FURTHER TAKE NOTICE that the Plan of Survey above-mentioned and a draft of the By-Law proposed to be passed may be examined at the Town Clerk's Office.

DATED at Haileybury, Ontario, this 29th day of July, 1959.

Frank G. Haskett  
Clerk-Treas.,  
TOWN OF HAILEYBURY.

## Liquidator's Sale by Tender

of

## PATENTED VETERAN LOTS

Pursuant to instructions from the Liquidator of THE CHISHOLMS CORPORATION LIMITED (in Voluntary Liquidation), the undersigned will sell by tender to the highest bidders (subject to a reserve bid on each parcel) all or any of the undermentioned parcels with respect to which tenders are received up to 12 NOON TUESDAY, September 15, 1959:

DISTRICT OF TEMISKAMING — Twp. of Bryce N. pt. Lot 1, Con. 4 (159 acres—timber sold); Twp. of Catharine, S ½ Lot 5, Con. 5; Twp. of Chamberlain, N ½ Lot 10, Con. 3 (158 acres); Twp. of Ingram N ½ Lot 3, Con. 6 (159 ½ acres); Twp. of Marquis N pt. Lot 1, Con. 1 (146 acres); Twp. Pacaud N ½ Lot 9, Con. 3; Twp. of Pense S ½ Lot 10, Con. 6 (timber sold).

All parcels 160 acres except as noted. Title to include mining and surface rights free of encumbrance including taxes. TERMS: Certified cheque payable to the undersigned for 10% of the bid to accompany each tender (to be refunded if not accepted), balance to be paid on closing on or before October 6, 1959.

For further particulars, form of tender and Conditions of Sale apply to:

White, Bristol, Beck & Phipps, — Solicitors for the Liquidator.  
335 Bay Street, Toronto.