

The Big Day of Sports and Interest at Iroquois Falls

INTERESTING REPORT OF BIG EVENT AT BIG PAPER TOWN OF THE NORTH LAND.

So many from Timmins visited Iroquois Falls for Labor Day, and the event at the Big Paper Town was so unusually good, that the following full report from "The Broke Hustler," the newspaper published at Iroquois Falls, will be of general interest:—

Labor Day, September 3rd., was observed in Iroquois Falls in a manner extraordinary. The much heralded Festivities were flawlessly executed by the able men in charge and by the participants, and were fully enjoyed by all. The day, September 3rd., 1917, was indeed a maker of History.

The weather man did not bestow his best graces on the town of Iroquois Falls, on this eventful day. When the committee assembled at 8 o'clock in the morning to prepare themselves for a strenuous day, there were signs of apprehension lest the rain would spoil a well-planned holiday. It was not raining at this time, but look where you would, the indications assured everyone that the rain must come sooner or later. In fact, it started a little at 8:30 a.m., and on and off during the day there was a slight drizzle.

The initial event of the day was the arrival of the train from Porcupis Jet., bringing in a considerable crowd of welcome visitors. The Government official moving picture photographer, after making a complete picture of the people assembled on the platform, eager to greet the visitors, snapped the incoming train, and then, mounted on a truck proceeded to catch the parade of the pilgrims. Suddenly, one husky voiced young man, announced that the gentlemen wearing the blue badges were guides, and were at the service of anyone who wanted to visit the Mills. And, particularly in the crowd, ever to be noticed by their winning ways and smiles, were several young ladies who were collecting for the Lady Minto Hospital at New Liskeard. Iroquois Falls was just beginning to enjoy itself.

The Tour of the Mills was conducted by men who could aptly be called capable guides. The Mills were thrown wide open. One could see everything. Many assured themselves of the opportunity, especially the young ladies, and the novelty and spirit of adventure connected with the trip to the dam attracted many of the fair sex.

It had been advertised in the foreign literature that all visitors would be well taken care of at the Hotel Iroquois. Mr. Stover, the manager and his cohorts, certainly kept up the hotel's good reputation (euisine unequalled), and after a good cheering meal the visitors were ready to enjoy the big events of the afternoon, the monster parade, the inter-town baseball game, the Iroquois Falls league baseball game, the tennis tournament and the field sports.

The Monster parade was monstrous in the fact that it was huge, that it was something unheard of for the North, and that it was a howling success. One can well understand how Nice can be expected to provide something novel at its internationally famed carnivals. We have all seen, either in the real or in the motion pictures reel, the marvellous floats exhibited in the Southern States flower Carnivals. But, who can imagine a town as far removed from the Equator as Iroquois Falls, as far distant from the scenes of mirth and enjoyment, attempting to carry out a parade, in which one sees, numerous elegantly clad floats, descriptive of the different departments of the Mills and of patriotic and other subjects, passing beneath daring yet conservative arches, in which one views upon crowds of clowns and merry makers, and also a fine representation of the different brotherhoods,—all these things combining to make a notable procession.

There were many floats. Some were better than others as is wont to be the case, but all were worthy of mention. The Abitibi Lands and Forest Limited presented a most appropriate float, a real good advertisement for Iroquois Falls,—a miniature Iroquois Falls House, all fitted out, inside and out. The detail and workmanship were perfect. The Townsite Company is to be congratulated. Some were of the opinion that the float of the Woods Department,—a log cabin on wheels,—was the best. The plan was surely original and expressive. The Mill Stores, in an exceedingly attractive float, showed the wide scope of articles carried by this Department. The efficiency of the float is certainly a tribute to the efficiency of the Mill stores staff. And then the Electrical Department's contribution, a power plant, showed that the scheme was the product of a master-mind. To add to these were many others, not all

descriptive of a department in the Mills, because there were for example, the Red Cross Float, the Allies Float, and many of like nature. Incidentally, it might be mentioned that the wounded soldier in the Red Cross Float was a returned soldier, Mr. Bovard, while the Allies Float was

manned by a score of children, dressed in the folk costumes of our various Allies.

Intermingling everywhere, making the attending onlookers roar with laughter, the clowns, and black faced comedians were paramount. Making use of all the tricks known to circusdom, and adding to these a few antics peculiar to Iroquois Fall, the boys in costume would assuredly be favorites anywhere. Show us the high brow thespian who can compare with Bill Tierney, Dad Bovard or Jack Gwinn?

Special mention might be made of the excellent manner in which the large crowds lining the streets conducted themselves. The visitors together with the town people did all

they could to make the parade a success, and the progress of the parade was never obstructed by people trying to encroach too far into the street. There also seemed to be a spirit of a genuine hilarity prevalent everywhere and the crowd took up the spirit of the occasion and transplanted Iroquois Falls into a Northern "New Orleans."

The parade started at the Mill. From thence it wound its way through the town by the way of Buckingham street to 7th street, along 7th to Devonshire Avenue, along Devonshire avenue to 9th street and from there directly to the Ball Park.

The big events of the afternoon were the ball game and the field

sports. Just before the big games, (Timmins versus Iroquois Falls) Old Father Pluvius began to make felt his might, and for a while it was doubtful if there would be any game. However, thanks to Providence the rain stopped suddenly and thanks to the fine playing on both sides the crowd was able to see a closely contested game. Iroquois Falls won and their victory can be attributed in no small sense to the cheering of the "Royal Rooters."

After the ball game the field sports were held. The committee had prepared a long and interesting list of events. They were all keenly conball suit and shoes, led all the way in the 100 yard dash, beating out Lee

Nolan, former University of Pennsylvania champion by a yard. Anson won four other events and was also the aggregate prize winner. Mr. Sharp of the Woods Dept. won the married men's race, but owing to a trick learned in his palmy days, he beat the pistol. When the race was run over he unfortunately twisted his ankle. Obert showed class in the pole-vault, and under more favorable conditions could have hopped over two or three feet more. Bill Tierney showed that he was still the same old terror and almost won the hop-step and jump, while Bill Blanchard made things interesting by winning an event once in a while.



Vision Your Sons, Mothers of Canada!

Vision them at early morning when through the rising mists, there bursts a hurricane of fire---

See your valiant boys---calm, grim, but cheerful, "stand-to-arms" until the Hun's "morning hate" dies away.

Picture them at breakfast, the meal that must bring them the bodily sustenance to carry them through the strain of another day.

Then think what might happen if, one morning, there was no breakfast ---no food, and word went down the lines that Canada had failed them.

Vision all these things, and then---as Women of Canada---Mothers of Men---Answer this Call to Service.

Canada must send to Her Own, and to the Allies Fighting Forces, more wheat, more beef, more bacon, and more of such other foods as are non-perishable and easily exported.

Canada can do this without depriving her own population of a fair share of any of these foods if You Women will but help.

All we ask of you is, that instead of buying so much white flour (if you do your own baking) you vary your baking by using one-third oatmeal, corn, barley or rye flour. Or, if you buy your bread, that you order a certain proportion of brown bread each day.

Second, instead of using as much beef and bacon as formerly, you vary your family's diet, by substituting for beef and bacon such equally nutritious foods as fish, peas, lentils, potatoes, nuts, bananas, etc.

Third, and this is most important, ---positively prevent the waste of a single ounce of food in your household.

They Must Be Fed

Statistics show that, everyday, in Canada, sufficient food is thrown into garbage cans to feed the entire Canadian Overseas Army.

Travellers have often remarked that many a European family would live well upon the quantity and quality of food wasted in some Canadian homes.

Such waste is shameful at any time; but in these times it is criminal.

Our only hope is that with these truths before you, and in view of the vital issues at stake, we may count upon your earnest co-operation in stopping this appalling waste; and in substituting other foods for the wheat, beef and bacon that must be sent overseas.

Next week a Food Service Pledge and Window Card will be delivered to you. It is your Dedication to War Service. The Window Card is your Emblem of Honour.

Woman's Auxiliary, Organization of Resources Committee, in Co-operation with The Hon. W. J. Hanna, Food Controller.

Sign The Food Service Pledge