

**Charged with Speeding
Cut was 500 Miles Away**

A despatch from Kirkland Lake says that it's bad enough to be charged with speeding in another town you're visiting; but to be charged with speeding in a town in which you've never been, particularly when you've been working that day in a town 500 miles away is rather annoying. William Newman was charged with speeding in Grand Bend, Huron County, on July 12 last. A declaration was taken by him in police court at Kirkland Lake on Thursday morning last before Magistrate Atkinson that he worked in Kirkland Lake on July 12 last. That he has never been out of Kirkland Lake in the last three months. That his car,

whose license number is AO-3503, (which number appeared also on the summons) was at the job that day in Kirkland Lake, and has been in Kirkland Lake for three months straight. Art Scervous, foreman for Hill-Clark-Francis, Ltd., also testified that on July 12 last Newman worked for his firm and that his car was on the job. Ned Regan another employee of the firm also testified that Newman was working in Kirkland Lake that day and that his car was at the job that day. With typical Irish wit, Mr. Newman remarked that "King Billie" perhaps was after him. The declarations will be forwarded to Grand Bend, and the charge likely withdrawn.

**DAD, SON AND GRANDSON
IN FIRE BRIGADE PRACTICE**

The Northern News, of Kirkland Lake, last week says:—"Three generations of the Tripp family were seen in action the other day as the Kirkland Lake fire brigade limbered up in preparation for the New Liskeard Firemen's Tournament, August 1. William Tripp, Sr., seemed right at home in the driver's seat as the boys went through their paces. His son, William Tripp, Jr., a member of the brigade, was also in line, and his grandson, Carl Tripp, showed promise of real skill in handling the apparatus. Tripp, Jr., was on the 50-foot hose length, and his son, Carl, was on the first nozzle, during the wagon race trials."

**Poetical Story of
Historic Occasion**

Trip to Moosonee Given in Form of Verse with Poetic Comment Upon the Country and Its Resources.

From G. A. Kingston, one of the commissioners of the Workmen's Compensation Board, who was one of the guests on the recent trip to the opening of Moosonee and the driving of the spikes marking the completion of the railway to James Bay. The Advance had the pleasure last week of receiving the following clever poetical account of the trip. To readers of The Advance

and especially to those on the trip the poem, "On to the Bay" will make particular appeal, and will no doubt be carefully preserved as a most interesting souvenir of an historic event:—

FOREWORD

The writer of these verses had the much-appreciated privilege of being with the James Bay party on the trip to Moosonee, July 5th, 1932, on the occasion of driving the last spikes signalling the completion of the T. & N. O. Ry. to its new northern terminal.

It is hoped that our references to the north country and description of some of the incidents of the trip in this form will make acceptable reading to members of the party and will be of interest as well to other citizens of Ontario, many of whom, it is certain, do not yet realize what a heritage the Province has in our great north land.

In his address on this occasion, the Prime Minister, Hon. Mr. Henry, referred to the slogan "On to the Bay" which has been a sort of obsession in the minds of citizens of the North Country for many years past with relation to this railway, now come to final completion. Hence, the title "On to the Bay" July 29th, 1932.

ON TO THE BAY

by
George Allen Kingston

Trip that long will be remembered—
Mid July in Nineteen Three Two,—
'Bout a hundred men departed,
Board a special C.N.R. train,
Headed by George Henry, Premier,
And three of his Cabinet members,
Charge of morals, health and highways,
All bound for the James Bay Country,
There to see the culmination
Of an enterprise momentous.

Joined up at North Bay next morning
By the T. N. O. Commission
And a number of officials,
Headed by George Lee, the Chairman—
Genial host to all the party—
We proceeded on to Northward
Through a land of wondrous interest.

History of this Northern Country
Forms one of our rich romances,
Covers only just three decades,
And will always be linked up with
History of this northern railway.
Think when first the road was started,
What a wealth of precious metal
Lay there hidden 'long its pathway.

Think of Cobalt with its silver
And its mines of vast production,
Of the fortunes made their finders
In those days, a few short years since,
When white metal found good outlet
In the far-flung money markets.
Now though edge is off the market,
Silver yet in great abundance
Still is held within her bosom,
Waiting turn of times for better.

Then of Kirkland Lake and Timmins,
Rich in gold past calculation,
Put this Province on the world map,
Second only to the Transvaal,
As the world's best wealth producer;
Deeper in they dig, the richer
Do they find this yellow metal.

Paralleling all this railway
Far north as the Town of Cochrane
Is our great new northern highway,
Named the name of former Premier;
While beginning at New Liskeard,
And extending miles to northward
Lies a prosperous farming district,
Known to many as the Clay Belt;—
Country gently undulating—
Fine big farms and neat farmhouses
Everywhere here dot the landscape.

First break in our northward journey
Was at Abitibi Canyon,
A stupendous power project,
Here in sight of near completion,
Interested all the party.
By a dam between the high banks
Of this mighty northern river;
Expert engineers envisioned
A supply of Hydro power,
Which would serve for generations,
Mining and industrial interests
Of this whole great northern territory.

Now it's near to full fruition;
Dam has raised a head of water
Above the river's former streambed,
Height in feet, two hundred fifty,
Backing water up the Canyon,
Forty miles or more in distance;
Possible to thus develop,
Told in terms of H. P. units
Somewhere over quarter million.

Arrived at Moosonee next morning,
Here we find our trip's objective,—
Spikes awaiting to be struck home
Thus to mark the road's completion—
Weather for the day is perfect,
All the native Indian tribesfolk
With their wives and sons and daughters
Are on hand since early morning.

Zero hour and all is ready,
Microphone is duly hooked up,—
Mister Lee, our host and chairman,—
Makes the needful short announcement,
Then calls up Chief Justice Latchford
To help finish what he started.
He it was who turned the first sod
Near North Bay just thirty years since.

But it soon became apparent
To the hundreds who observed
That His Lordship's out of practice
In the art of such spike driving.
Fifteen times in vain he tried to
Hit that spike upon the beaser
And the elusive little spike-head
Just as often seemed to dodge him,
But at last he makes a good hit,
Then two-three—his job is finished.
Easier far for him from rostrum,
Drive a spike in lawyer's pleading.

Next to bat is Ernest Drury,
Premier for a term ten years since,—
It was he who turned the first sod

In the extension north from Cochrane;
So he's called in at the finish—
One of George Lee's graceful gestures,
As a batter he did better
Than His Lordship who preceded;
First two hits, he starts off nicely,
And he looks to be a winner,
But his third is sliced so badly,
Metaphorically speaking,
That the spike is bent amidstships,
And he leaves it there suspended
In the air, just half way driven.

Now all eyes turn to the Premier;
Whispered words pass, "See George Do it";
Known as good straight shooter always,
And as needs be fair, hard hitter;
On him now depends the outcome,
So he grasps the hammer firmly,
Strike one! Gently—truly started;
Strike two! Harder—Gets his bearings;
Three!—four!—five!—he makes each
strike count;
Final tap, the road is finished!
And a cheer goes up from all sides
Which the "mike" picks up as quickly,
And it's heard throughout the Province.

Speeches followed, dealing mostly
With the promise which the future
Has in store for this north country.
Happens that it's just three hundred
Years since James Bay was discovered,
So to-day's event's a fitting
Commemoration of that other.
First were heard the three spike
drivers,—
High lights of this glad occasion,—
Then Sir William Hearst spoke briefly,
And the parliamentary members,
Present for the celebration.

Afternoon we crossed Moose River
To the post on Mission Island
Of the Governor and company
Of English gentlemen adventurers,
Trading into Hudson's Bay ports,—
A most fascinating visit,—
Oft we've read in song and story
Of this northern English outpost,
Better known just as Moose Factory;
Always seemed so very distant
From Provincial frontier cities;
Now this railway brings it closer,—
Only easy train day's journey
From Ontario's southern border.

Back to west side early p.m.
While the tide is in the river;
Found the Indians here had gathered
In great numbers on the shoreline,
Eager for the water races
Which the railway had arranged for;
Sack of flour for each winner
Added zest to all the contests.
After this, an Indian square dance
On the bridge deck cross the Canyon
Made an interesting finish
For a day so full of action,
Then we all entrained for homeward.

On the journey back that evening,
While the day was at the twilight,
Had a chance to see the great bridge
Cross the Moose at Murray Island;
Sixteen miles above this crossing
Is a place called "Blacksmith Rapids,"
Where a most important finding
Of substantial coal deposits
Made a recent welcome broadcast.

Arrived Temagami next morning,
Finds another day of interest,
Planned to entertain the party,—
Trip some thirty miles from railside
Up this wondrous Lake of Islands;—
Scene of beauty and enchantment,
Might as well try paint the lily,
As with words attempt a picture
Of this glorious northern lakeway.

Come we back again to North Bay,
And our ways are at the parting;
Many are the new-found friendships
Formed by these three days together,
And good-byes come all too quickly;
But the thought in every mind is,
Here's to Lee, McLaren, Martin
And the T. N. O. officials—
Hosts to all throughout the journey.
For the work that you're engaged in,
Opening up this great north country,
Pray, God Speed you in your labours.

**Kirkland Lake Man Hit
by Train and Leg Broken**

James Dale, aged 45, and whose address is given as Kirkland Lake, is in the hospital at North Bay suffering from a fractured right leg. According to the accounts given of the accident, Dale was lying on the track about 45 miles north of North Bay, which would be between Otter and Bushnell, when a freight train headed north came along. If the engineer of the freight had not seen Dale on the track, or had not attempted to stop the train, it would in all probability have meant that the man would have been killed. As it was he escaped with a broken leg and some other minor injuries and is expected to recover. The engineer noted the man on the track and at once attempted to stop the train before it reached the man lying on the track. In this good work the engineer was not completely successful. He did manage to stop the train in a small stretch of track, and without the train passing over the body. The locomotive, however, did strike Dale and he received the injuries noted. First aid was given the injured man and he was taken by a southbound freight to North Bay where he was given skilled attention at St. Joseph's hospital.

Durham Chronicle:—J. V. McAree, in his Fourth Column in the Toronto Mail and Empire explains "How Game of Crap Came to America." We wish Mr. McAree would give us a review of the whole Crap family, especially the part played by Mr. and Mrs. Political Crap in their attempts to belittle the work of the Economic Conference by placing stumbling blocks under the feet of the individual members, and their continued fault-finding with everything.

**Conference Scribes
to Visit Gold Camps**

Special Train will Leave Ottawa on Friday on a Three-Day Excursion to Northern Ontario to See the Mines.

Ed. Loney, well-known in Timmins where he lived for some time, and who has been for some years past staff reporter for The North Bay Nugget and The Sudbury Star, is at present at Ottawa as special representative there for his newspapers in the reporting of the Imperial Conference. His articles on the conference have been written with special thought to Northern Ontario and so have been especially valuable and interesting. The Advance has given parts of some of the excellent articles by this able writer on the conference and the issues arising therefrom. Here is one of the items of news that Mr. Loney sent out last week from Ottawa in connection with the Imperial Conference:—

Visiting newspapermen at the Imperial Economic Conference will have the opportunity of inspecting Northern Canadian gold fields.

Under the joint auspices of the mines, the Ontario government and the Standard Stock and Mining Exchange, at the instance of Senator A. D. McCrae, a special train will leave Ottawa on Friday, August 5th, for a three-day excursion into the mining areas of Northern Ontario and Quebec.

Visit Three Camps
While the complete itinerary has not yet been prepared, the trip will include visits to the Kirkland Lake mines, Noranda and Porcupine, with a side trip by aeroplane into the Siscoe mine in Northern Quebec.

Indications are that between 30 and 40 visiting newspaper men, including editors and special correspondents from the largest newspapers in the United States and the Empire will avail themselves of the opportunity of seeing Canada's most important and most stable industry.

**KIRKLAND PEDDLERS OF
CIRCULARS ARE ACQUITTED**

Recently two men, H. Rakata and John Simila, were arrested at Kirkland Lake on charges of vagrancy, the charges arising from their solicitation of money while they were peddling circulars around the town in connection with the "Workers' Economic Conference" which was apparently planned by the Canadian Labour Defence League to be held at Ottawa on August 1st. The two men were charged under the section of the vagrancy act relating to the begging of alms. Not much evidence was taken in the case, one of the crown witnesses saying that Rakata came to her house and asked for money for the unemployed, but later this witness admitted that the money was asked for the purpose of sending delegates to the conference of the unemployed. The petition or circular distributed by the accused was produced in court. It was the same as one found in Timmins. It referred to the Imperial Conference as a "farce," "one of the greatest vaudeville acts ever staged in the country" and also as a "drunken orgy." Rakata, on behalf of himself and the other accused man, said the money solicited was not for him or his co-worker but for the purpose of meeting the expenses of sending delegates to the so-called workers' conference. Magistrate Atkinson, after consideration of the matter, decided that the men had not been guilty of vagrancy under the section under which they were charged, and so dismissed both the cases.

**KIRKLAND PAVING JOBS
GIVEN TO McNAMARA CO.**

At a special meeting of the Teck township council at Kirkland Lake last week paving work on a number of Kirkland Lake thoroughfares was authorized. The McNamara Construction Company, which has already begun operations on one of the units on the programme, has agreed to accept in payment for the work Township of Teck debentures at \$100 (par) of a five year, 6 per cent. type, and to supply a two-year maintenance guarantee, it was learned.

Sums totalling \$17,598.63, will be expended by the township to carry out the programme—a total lower than what previously was estimated.

In referring to the paving contracts last week The Northern News says that the work called for includes paving on Station Road, from Government Road north; Prospect avenue from Kirkland street to Second street; Prospect avenue from Government Road to the Wright-Hargreaves line; Second street from Station Road to Young avenue; and Government Road from Allan avenue to the east boundary.

A re-tread premix type of paving is to be laid down on these thoroughfares.

Final touches to a contract pending between the Township of Teck, on the one hand, and the Construction Finance Company of North Bay, on the other, are being worked out under the terms of which the North Bay firm is to carry out a \$125,000 local improvement programme in Kirkland Lake this year, and next.

It is understood that the company is to dispose of \$150,000 worth of unsold township debentures, and to accept payment for its work in township debentures.

Kiwanis K-Ray:—The greater the obstacle the greater the glory in overcoming it.

You Should be Discontented

That man or woman who is completely contented is in a sorry state. Every man, woman and child should have aspirations—desires for something higher and better than is now possessed. It is Godlike to be discontented.

Poverty of mind and estate is a manifestation of contentedness.

Labourers, if they were properly discontented, would raise the character and quality of their work, and would receive higher pay

Men and women in salaried jobs doing manual or clerical work are unlikely to receive promotion if they exhibit contentedness.

Those who go farthest and highest in the world's estimation are they who have the creative impulse, plus initiative; they are those who strive to possess or reach what is beyond them.

Things beyond us are made known to us by and in advertisements. Advertisers dangle in front of us electric refrigerators, electric labour-saving domestic mechanisms, personal charm and beauty, the pleasures of travel, fine furniture and furnishings, the vigour and benefits of better health, cultural occupations and recreations, higher-paid employment, and the ways and means by which we can make our time and labour give us more money and more leisure.

Advertisements are designed to stir us out of bovine content by putting pictures before us—pictures of the imagination. These pictures create longings in us, and longings find a way of translating themselves into purpose, ambition and resolution.

Not the news, not the stories, not the information, not the entertaining and educational articles, contained in newspapers and magazines are the pushers of us toward something better and higher! It is the advertisements in them. They are urgent and narrow-purposed, and are vivid. They are deliberately devised to make us do something.

Perhaps contentment is permissible in those who have reached their seventieth birthday, but those younger than 70 who say they are completely content merely say that they have collapsed mentally and physically.

Ideals change, desires change, objectives change, but never should any of us be contented. And we'll never be contented if we keep reading advertisements.

Pictureful, pressureful advertisements! Let us all be grateful for and to them.

Advertisements are the Foes of Contented Men and Women

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