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One of the Boys Who Could Take it Well

Andrew Haymes Lived up to the Irish Name of Jim Flynn which he Adopted for his Place in the Ring.

(By Jack Kofoed)

Thirty-four years ago Andrew Haymes was a red-checked German-American boy in his early twenties. He had been brought up on the wrong side of the tracks in Hoboken, N. J. . . . A neighbourhood where an Irish name was often a guarantee against trouble. So, when he started West and took to prizefighting as a profession, Andrew adopted the name of Jim Flynn. . . . It was hard to make a living with fists

alone. Haymes . . . or Flynn . . . worked at other tasks, even stoking coal on a locomotive, from which industrious job he won the nickname of "the Pueblo Fireman."

Jim was a very rough person, quite as much at home in an impromptu brawl as in the ring. There was, I suppose, a touch of gallant in him. Passing through a very tough section of Pueblo one evening his ears were assailed by the shrieks of a damsel in distress. Locating the place of assault, our Galahad rushed into the house and saw a man laboring a woman. Fireman Jim let go the right for which he was famous . . . and the battle was over for the ruffian. Not for Jim, it might be said.

The abused lady cracked down on her rescuer with a vase that she shattered over his dauntless head, and followed up with a chair. Flynn felt that this was not only a breach of hospitality, but of generosity as well. He had run to the rescue and been greeted with war. It is reported that he dropped the damsel beside her unconscious spouse just as a number of policemen night sticks in hand burst in.

Fought 28 Times Before Losing

They saw Jim. They saw the two on the floor. The inference was plain. They started to massage the former Andrew Haymes, of Hoboken, New Jersey. That, it developed, was a tactical error. There were, I believe, only four policemen. Jim nailed the first with a right, and took the baton from his

unconscious hand. After a brisk ten minutes, he left a shambles behind him . . . went to the freight yard and boarded a locomotive.

He drove this to the next town, where he went about his business, not returning to Pueblo until his ring deeds and the gendarmes were willing to wipe the whole matter from the blotter.

Altogether, Fireman Jim Flynn was a prize-fighter for twenty-three years, a marvellous record considering the sort of men he fought and the additional fact that his ability to withstand punishment was greater than his boxing skill.

He fought twenty-eight times before dropping his first decision . . . to Jack R-ot, first of the light heavyweight champion, who now owns a chain of movie theatres on the Pacific Coast, and spends half of each year in Paris, enjoying himself.

The first time the tough-jawed Flynn was knocked out did not come until he had been in action six years. Tommy Burns, heavyweight champion of the world turned the trick.

Tough guys like Flynn are hard to convince. Jim wasn't a great performer. He didn't have the cleverness of a Jack O'Brien or the hitting power of a Dillon or the size of a McCarty. He was just a squat, hard-boiled specimen of humanity who was willing to gamble with anybody.

Flynn fought for the last time in 1923. He was then nearly forty-five years old, and was scarred with the hacking blows of many battles. The last I heard of him he was driving a taxicab in his adopted home town, and not doing any too well. He didn't save anything through his ring career. In the first place, he was never one of the highly paid and, in the second place, it would not have mattered much if he was, for he lacked thriftiness.

There were only two facts about a fight that ever interested him. Those were "Where" and "How Much?"

Skipping the Game for Other Fellows

Through Life it's Much the Same; We're Always when We Skip the Other Fellow's Game.

(From Blairmore Enterprise)

Inside the clubroom at the rink are benches in a row. Where fellows sit to watch the games. While wreaths of smoke they blow. And if you really want to learn the fine points of the play, Don't shoot your rocks, just stay in-side. And listen what they say

So light your pipe and take a seat. Where it is warm and nice, Where better games are always curled. Than out upon the ice, For soon you'll hear: He's narrow sure. He's coming down too hard; No, no,—don't sweep—just let it go; He's going to guard.

Say! Watch that guy, the twists he makes. In his deliveries— He'll tie himself into a knot. If he should draw the tee. He's wide—he's slow—on, let it go; He never got the broom. There's no excuse to miss that shot, He sure had lots of room.

Now what's he playing that shot for? What can he be about? He ought to have a runnin' shot. And take that rock right out. He'll never get it with that ice— Well! look at what he struck

February's Birthstone The Amethyst

"From turmoil and from care keep free Wear so all the World may see . . . The Amethyst."

—Charles Dickens

Anyone born in February should be proud to wear the Amethyst as Dickens was. A stone that is worn for its beauty rather than its costliness. Remus, the jeweller has many semi-precious stones in distinctive settings of rare beauty. Come in and examine them.

C. A. REMUS Jeweller

17 Pine St. N. Phone 190 Timmins

He got it after all, but then He had a lotta luck.

But when these men are called to play, These curlers skilled and wise, They make the very same mistakes As those they criticize. They find it takes but little skill To dissipate advice, And play a scientific game When they are off the ice.

So as we pass along life's way, And as we hear men talk, We're always skillful when we throw The other fellow's rock. This disposition is not strange, Through life it's much the same We're always wisest when we skip The other fellow's game.

Washington Post:—"There are few automobiles in Russia still," a Russian visitor to the United States reports. Same here, comrade.

St. Thomas Times-Journal:—Like Fort Stanley, Fort Erie has a curfew law that is being enforced to the extent that parents who let "teen" age children roam the streets are being haled into court. That's getting at the root of the trouble.

If you suffer from LAME BACK

Here is the best news you have heard in years

When you find how quickly ALLEN-RU—a wonderful new prescription that drives excess uric acid out of your system—limbers up your poor lame back and banishes the pain, you wouldn't take a million dollars for a bottle. Yet it only costs a few cents.

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Results are immediate with this LIQUID preparation. Nothing to dissolve in the stomach as is the case with tablets or capsules. Price 85c.

Distributed in Canada by W. K. Buckley, Limited, Toronto 2.

More About the 4500 Men to be Employed

Hon. Mr. Heenan Again Speaks of the Newsprint Plants to be Used in Silk Industry.

Some weeks ago The Advance referred to the plans announced by Hon. Peter Heenan, Minister of Northern Development for Ontario, who was negotiating to have three idle newsprint plants re-opened to be used in the silk industry. Hon. Mr. Heenan has been referring to the same plan again. A despatch from Toronto on Tuesday of this week says:—

"It is estimated that approximately 4,500 men will be placed in employment in Northern Ontario when the idle newsprint mills at Fort William, Sturgeon Falls and Espanola are reconstructed for the production of silk spindles to be used in the artificial silk industry in the United States.

"Plans for the reopening of the three mills on a new production basis advanced a step further on Monday when the Hon. Peter Heenan, Minister of Lands and Forests, conferred with representatives of United States capital interested in the project.

"The prospects of the project going through are very bright," declared Mr. Heenan, following the conference with the United States financial group. "There are, however, some obstacles to be overcome, but we are very optimistic."

"With the re-opening of the mills, it is said that about 1,200 men will go back to the woods in the Fort William and also the Espanola districts and 800 in the Sturgeon Falls area. The mills, it is estimated, will absorb 1,000 men at Fort William, the same number at Espanola and about 300 or 400 at Sturgeon Falls.

"The Ontario Government is not interested in any financial way in the proposal but the Minister of Lands and Forests has had negotiations in hand for some months with a view to relieving unemployment in Northern Ontario."

CANADIANS SKATED INTO THE HEARTS OF CHICAGOANS

(Chicago Daily News)

National pride was not hurt at the Daily News ice carnival when Canadian champions ran one-two in all the diamond-trophy events for men. No one minded these transient conquests, for spectators early had lost their hearts to an invading detachment of fourteen young men and young women from the Winnipeg Winter Club.

Singly, in pairs, in fours, in eights, their artistry, held enthralled one of the greatest groups of spectators ever assembled indoors. It was the most beautiful exhibition of figure skating Chicago has ever seen, and it won tributes which Stadium crowds had reserved before for successful candidates for presidential nominations.

Chicago long has liked and admired the homeland of these attractive invaders. Their triumph—and the gracefulness with which they consented to skate in this benefit for poor children of the city—markedly strengthen our ties of affection and respect for Canada and Canadians.

Renfrew Mercury.—An exchange asks what has become of the slick salesman who toured the rural districts selling "medicated" specs to grandma and grandpa. The last we heard of him he was selling "preferred" stocks to some of grandpa's sons.

The Household by Lydia LeBaron Walker

Candles For Decoration, Illumination and Other Utility Purposes

Candles certainly are decorative utilities. There is no lights more becoming to individuals. It softens blemishes and accents beauty. It acts in the same way on things in a room. The mellow rays shimmer on silver when candles light a dining table. And they bring out prismatic lights in glass and lend charm to china. Then apart from their illuminating excellence, the candles themselves can be ornamental. Colours can be caught in them that are wanted to accent in a colour scheme for a room or a table. Or again the colour of the candles may decide the colour scheme for table decorations.

Colour Rhapsodies

One attractive plan of this sort uses satin ribbon the same colour as the candles to lay across a table from centerpiece to candlesticks. The ribbon forms one or more bows at the centerpiece and the long ends extend to the candlesticks. One homemaker, keeps sets of candles and ribbons to match, pink, blue, gold, silver, orchid, etc. The initial cost is the chief expense, as one set of tall candles generally does for more than one dinner.

Chill Candles

To increase the longevity of candles put them in the refrigerator for some hours before lighting. They will burn longer as the wax is chilled and does not melt easily, but keeps the wicks well ciled. This is not only a thrifty measure, but a slightly one, as the drip from melting candles does not increase their beauty. By the way remember that three candles should not burn on a table. There may be two, four or any other number, but three is incorrect.

Candle Ends for Irons

After candles have served their specific purpose, the ends can be put to good use. Tie a piece of thin cloth about a bit of candle and it makes an excellent flatiron polisher and smoother. Rub it over the face of the iron while it is hot, and rub the iron over a piece of old cloth or heavy paper. Then iron with it and note the improvement.

For Fire and Thread

Some persons always save candle ends to throw on open fires before lighting them. The flare of the rapidly burning wax helps to ignite the

wood. A bit of candle is just the thing to use to wax thread when sewing. The candle end can be rounded or slightly shaped for the work basket if the wax is pressed into shape after it is slowly warmed, enough to be molded.

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Crown Princess

HORIZONTAL

- Who is the crown princess in the picture?
- Of what country is she the future queen?
- Sea weed.
- Armadillo.
- Hue.
- Hazard.
- To rant.
- Opposite of bottom.
- To leer.
- Form of "a."
- God of love.
- Jumbled type.
- Palm used for wickerwork.
- Vagabonds.
- Name of anything.
- Not in.
- Hygienic.
- Spat.
- Sun god.
- Scolds constantly.
- Comment.
- Wan.

Answer to Previous Puzzle

WHITE HOUSE ALGA
ANON ADE SCAR
DOSE STARE STRIP
FREE VESSELS TGNU
CHAD DO WHITE OTIOB
NODAL HOUSE DALAL
TERMS AS DASSE SDA
SAY DIVINES SPDA
OD METE ALEF EM
LOBAN NOTERASE
OWED WASHINGTON

- Female figure in prayer.
- Intention.
- Toilet box.
- To deposit.
- Collection of facts.
- 2000 pounds.
- To purchase.
- Platform in a theater.
- English coin.
- Large river valley.
- Noah's boat.
- In abundance.
- Exists.
- Decayed.
- Viceroy in India.
- Light brown.
- To cripple.
- Semite.
- To roll.
- Seed bag.
- Sanskrit dialect.
- Bones.
- Opposite of cold.
- Year.
- Limb.

CHIP COLLINS' ADVENTURES

HELLO, CHIP, YOU LOOK TIRED. COACH HAS BEEN WORKING ME HARD, SAM.

CHIP COLLINS' ADVENTURES

WHY THE PACKING...ELOOPING? THE TEAM'S LEAVING FOR THE STATE BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT.

CHIP COLLINS' ADVENTURES

GOOD LUCK, KID, I KNOW YOU'LL COME THROUGH FOR BRAXTON.

CHIP COLLINS' ADVENTURES

EASY TO SAY, TOUGH TO DO. I'LL GET I MAKE A MONKEY OF MYSELF IN THE GAMES.

CHIP COLLINS' ADVENTURES

I'LL SLIP INTO YOUR COACH AND RIDE FOR A WHILE WITH YOU, MERRY.

CHIP COLLINS' ADVENTURES

COLLINS, YOU'D BETTER SCRAM. COACH IS LOOKING FOR YOU. OH, HELLO, MERRY!

CHIP COLLINS' ADVENTURES

WELL, I GUESS I'LL SEE YOU IN CENTRAL CITY, MERRY. OH THAT'LL BE OKAY, BUT YOU KNOW I WANT YOU BOYS IN THE SAME COACH.

CHIP COLLINS' ADVENTURES

WHY TEP POWERS, I DO BELIEVE YOU DELIBERATELY TOLD COACH HE WAS HERE WITH ME! SO WHAT! I'LL GET I MAKE A MONKEY OF MYSELF IN THE GAMES.

CHIP COLLINS' ADVENTURES

EXCITEMENT REIGNS IN CENTRAL CITY ON THE EVE OF THE STATE CONFERENCE BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT.

CHIP COLLINS' ADVENTURES

TWO WILL GET YOU FINE IF PAVAGE LOSES. BIG HEARTED YOU! PAVAGE CAN'T LOSE!

CHIP COLLINS' ADVENTURES

THE PAPERS SEEM TO THINK COLLINS IS HOTTER THAN A FOUR ALABAMA FIRE.

CHIP COLLINS' ADVENTURES

I'M SO NERVOUS MY TEETH ARE RATTLING LIKE SKELETONS WRESTLING ON A TWR OOF.