

# Arrange a Sleighing Party



Make the most of these fine winter nights by having a gay sleighing party. What could be more fun than a group of friends jaunting through the snow covered, moonlit countryside. Phone or call at the Star Transfer and arrange everything—including blankets and the jingling bells.

## Star Transfer

7 Spruce Street South

Phone 427

# Future Bank President Step-danced at Cobalt

Old-timers at Cobalt Recall Interesting Incidents when S. H. Logan was Manager of a Bank Housed in a Tent. Once Got a Two-Bits Tip from a Mine Manager's Wife.

Cobalt, Jan. 20.—(Special to The Advance)—To the public at large today he is S. H. Logan, Esq., President of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, and a big shot in financial circles of the Dominion, but in the thinning ranks of the originals here he remains "Sammy" Logan, pioneer money changer of this grand-daddy of all Northern mining camps, a man who could shake a mean foot when the humour was upon him and the music seductive and who once received—and kept—a "two bits" tip bestowed upon him by a gracious American lady to whom he had shown courtesy and who was blissfully ignorant of the identity of the polite young stranger who met her at the morning train on behalf of her husband, absent elsewhere on pressing business.

As the old-timers tell it, the husband, a well-known mine manager, was expecting his wife to join him from their New York state home. On the day she was due, he was called to a property in an outlying part of the camp and, when he found he could not be at the depot in time, asked Mr. Logan to deputise for him. This "Sammy" did, clad in prospector's high boots, peaked cap and garments that effectively disguised his regular occupation from the lady. "Sammy" escorted her to the quarters the husband had reserved in a nearby hotel and was going about his business without further ado when she presented him with a quarter of a dollar for his consideration.

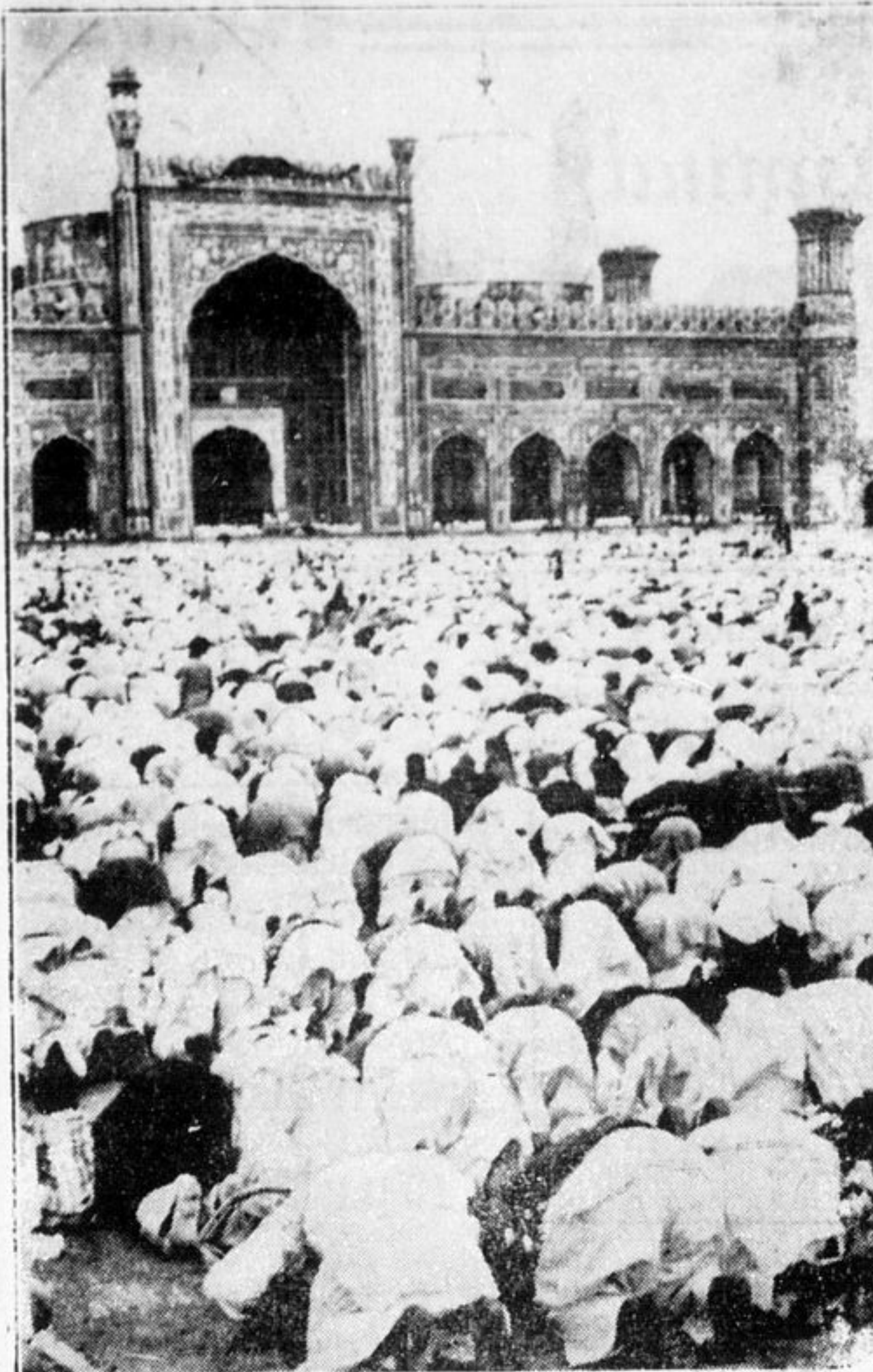
Mr. Logan was christened "Sidney," but veterans still hanging about Cobalt say he always answered to "Sammy," which became as distinctive a part of the man as the cap he invariably wore and which, allege the facetious, he must surely have worn while asleep, since none could recall ever having seen him without it. Why "Sammy" none seemed to know, although Dr. E. F. Armstrong, himself one of the last of the sourdoughs, hazarded the opinion the name probably was given him by cronies of the Cobalt Mess, that gathering place of kindred spirits in the great days gone. The Mess floors, by the way, often resounded with the sharp tap-tap of "Sammy's" flying feet, for the banker was a dancer of jigs without peer in

that select assembly, 'tis claimed. Dr. Armstrong remembers with a chuckle how he must have been among the first clients of the bank to whom he vouchsafed a regretful "no" when he approached the manager for a modest, temporary accommodation. Since those days, the genial dentist has been active in the affairs of church and state, a former mayor and member of the Dominion Parliament, who took the 159th battalion overseas in war time. He was a very young tooth-puller, however, when he sought the aid of Mr. Logan, he says, to raise money necessary to pay the first month's rent for the office he had secured. The shrewd landlady insisted on cash and the doctor didn't have enough and he needed financial help. A trifling sum, he insists, but "Sammy" was obdurate and the dentist established himself without the formal assistance of the Canadian Bank of Commerce.

Rarely a corporal's guard of old-timers still lives here to remember the time when the bank did business tenting on the old camp ground and "Sammy" laid the foundations of his future success. The canvas quarters soon gave place to a frame building of the ready-cut variety and which was brought from British Columbia. This structure was erected in a few days, it is remembered, and on the train which brought the man who superintended its erection was P. F. McEwen, who deposited his savings in the bank and has remained its continuous customer since that faraway day in 1905. Mr. McEwen, also is a part tenant of the bank, since the building in which his store is located and in which he holds an interest, is erected on one corner of the lot the Commerce bought a generation ago. Incidentally, ground rental of \$35 monthly is collected from that portion.

The building which houses the bank to-day is that same structure raised more than 30 years ago, when no pack of cards containing views of the new silver camp was complete without it appearing to illustrate one of their number. Its broad flight of steps has served as a sidewalk gallery for Cobalters on many a summer evening and there was some disappointment when these were renewed a few years ago

# DEVOUT MOSLEMS END FEAST OF RAMAZAN



An impressive photo, showing hundreds of Moslems bowing to Mecca in the celebration of Id-Ul-Fitr before the Badshahi mosque in Lahore, India. The celebration marked the last day of Ramazan—the thirty-day fast—Moslem religious festival.

and the expected harvest of small coins which might have slipped through the slots did not materialize. In the daily papers at Toronto, "Sammy," its first occupant, is reported to have stated he had no adventures to relate while he was stationed here, but the old-timers insist he could tell, if he would, of some incidents, in one of which the building figures.

It appears that the interior of the building was in process of periodical renovation and two painters were engaged on the task, both natives of the Old Country, 'tis whispered. They had made a nice job in white of the walls of an upper room when they had an encounter with the spirits, several quarts of them. Legend has it each disposed of one bottle and jointly gathered up another three before departing for points unknown and after they had, with an anticipatory gesture of futurism, tossed brushes daubed with sundry colours on the clean surface. The effect was striking, it is remembered with joy.

In "Sammy," the old-stagers say, was blended just that correct proportion of hail-fellow-well-met suitable to a new community running on decidedly in-

formal lines and that attention to his master's business which, after three decades, has brought him to his present exalted position. A good "mixer" he was, a tribute also paid to his business rival and personal friend, Hedley Marsh, now assistant general manager of the Bank of Toronto, and who at that time was manager of the Imperial Bank branch, which he established. Mr. Marsh was the proud possessor of a lively driving horse and his smart turnout naturally attracted much attention in a town beginning to take shape out of the deep woods, even if his travels were limited by the absence of anything approaching a decent road for any distance.

St. John Telegraph-Journal:—A social Credit Alderman of Edmonton has a real peach of an idea. He proposed that smaller fines should be given for infractions of the liquor law because, if fines were reduced, more convicted persons would be able to pay them. Presumably as things are those who do not pay up go to prison. So those who pay are providing revenue, those who stay consume it.

# Baxter Tells Story of Edward's Failure

Unusual Article Describes Mrs. Simpson as More Sparkling than Brainsy.

(By J. V. McAree in Globe and Mail) Some months ago we were shown a letter written by Beverley Baxter to a friend in Toronto. He spoke about the intention of the King to marry Mrs. Simpson and said that Baldwin would resign. That was at a time when only a few thousand people in the British Isles had ever heard of Mrs. Simpson. As a member of the House of Commons, a former editor of a great London newspaper, to say nothing of his screen affiliations, Mr. Baxter is in an extraordinarily favourable position to know all that went on in those exciting days after the scandal became public, as well as what went before. He has broken down and told all in Maclean's magazine. We may say that the issue containing the story was as hard to get after it had been on the stands a couple of days as if it had been seized by the police. So great was the demand for it that The Financial Post republished the Baxter story, which is something extremely rare if not unique in the annals of Canadian weekly publications. And as Foster Hewitt might say a smart play by Napier Moore and Floyd Chalmers.

**Really an Adventurer**  
Mr. Baxter writes: "I refuse to believe, with the sentimentalists, that this is a love affair of such depth that even the story of Tristan and Isolde loses some of its glamour in comparison. On the lady's part I have yet to be convinced that love is even an important factor. We should face the truth, King Edward did not abdicate the Throne in order to marry Mrs. Simpson. He abdicated because, in his own opinion, his actions rendered him unfit to occupy the throne of Britain any longer." Mr. Baxter's comments on the Simpsons are, he says, restrained because they are old acquaintances. Of Mrs. Simpson he writes: "She is not the type of woman who has ever excited me unduly, as her vivacity outpaces her intellectual development, and her eagerness to keep things from dragging is apt to have a contrary effect." He is convinced that she did not want to divorce her husband, being content to remain the King's favourite. But her husband would not amiably accept the role of cuckold. He could not divorce his wife in England but he might have done so in the United States, and this course was being urged upon him.

**In Love With Herself**  
Then it was that Mrs. Simpson decided that she had better do the divorcing. A few days after this had been decided upon husband and wife met in Paris. There were tears and almost a reconciliation. But the forces were too great. Mrs. Simpson would not think of withdrawing her friendship from the King. Mr. Simpson refused any longer to wear the antlers wished on him. Mr. Baxter says that a woman of her type does not understand the meaning of the word sacrifice. She was in love with herself and drunk with spurious social success. "Had she really loved either King or husband she might have saved herself," he writes. And she might have saved more than herself. She publicly offered to withdraw and talked with Edward on the telephone by the hour.

But she did not withdraw. She was being paid the most extravagant compliment ever paid a woman in history, and she was not the kind to let it go until she had drained the intoxicating cup to the last drop.

**Blames Newspapers**  
Four things, says Mr. Baxter, brought Edward down: his unexpected weakness of character under the domination of a vital woman. Lack of character among the King's friends. The vulgarity of the American press. The silence of the British press. He reports that he went personally to Lord Beaverbrook and other friends in control of newspapers and tried to point out that in their desire to be fair to the King they were being monstrously unfair. How could he judge what public opinion was when the press was muzzled? Mr. Baxter believes with many others, not including the conductor of this column, that if the British press had discussed the matter the King might have said: "As a man I desire to marry the woman I love. As King I cannot go against the advice of my ministers here and in the Dominions. Therefore, I renounce my private happiness for the sake of my people." Our imagination is unequal to the effort. Unless the whole thing could have been done in silence it could not be done at all, and apparently silence to the end was impossible.

**Without Good Friends**

Mr. Baxter, who is himself no Puritan, nevertheless takes the point of view of the Church of England that the King's personal friends were a shoddy second-rate lot, not one of them fit to give him advice in this great ordeal. He says there was absolutely no response anywhere to the effort to establish a King's party. Even the efforts of the Beaverbrook and Northcliffe press were as unequal to the task as Churchill and Mosley. But at the last moment, in the opinion of Mr. Baxter, the King did not abdicate because of his infatuation. It was because he saw himself in his true light, unfit to follow in the footsteps of his father. He said: "I am not fit to be King. My brother is much better than I." Late on the fatal night he confided over the telephone to one of his closest friends, that his heart was broken, and uttered one of the oldest cries of humanity, "Pool, fool, fool." But we suggest you get a copy of The Financial Post and read the whole story.

Huntingdon Gleaner:—The X-ray apparatus has been used for an unusual job at a Sydney, Australia, hospital. A woman brought a plum pudding to the hospital. She said while making the pudding she had lost her ring and wondered whether it was in the pudding. She did not want to wreck the pudding looking. The X-ray revealed the ring nestled against a sultana.

# ONE CENT A MILE BARGAIN EXCURSION

from T. & N. O. and N.C.R. Regular Stations to

Pembroke, Renfrew, Arnprior, Ottawa, Montreal and Quebec via North Bay and Canadian Pacific

THURSDAY, JANUARY 28TH

Bargain excursion tickets will be valid on trains 2 or 46 and their connections Thursday, January 28th. Passengers who use our train 2 will connect at North Bay with CP train 2 leaving 8.15 p.m. same date. Passengers who use train 46 will arrange their own transfer to North Bay CP depot and take CP train 8 leaving at 1.00 a.m. Friday, January 29th.

Tickets are valid to return leaving destination point not later than C.P. train 1 from Windsor St. Station, Montreal 10.15 p.m. Sunday, January 31st and connecting at North Bay with our train 1 at 12.50 p.m. February 1st. EXCEPT passengers from Iroquois Falls and points north of Porquiss may leave Montreal up to Monday night, February 1st, account no connection to their destinations on No. 1 on Mondays. Tickets destined Quebec not good on Semi-Streamlined trains 350 and 352 to Quebec or 349 and 351 from Quebec but good on all other trains between Montreal and Quebec.

Tickets Good in Coaches Only No Baggage Checked

Attraction—Professional Hockey

Montreal Canadiens vs. New York American Saturday, January 30th

Children 5 years of age and under 12 when accompanied by guardian Half Fare.

For fares and further particulars apply to local agent.

Temiskaming and Northern Ontario Railway The Nipissing Central Railway Company

# The Household by Lydia Le Baron Walker

FINE VAL INSERTION SUCCEEDS EDGING FOR GUEST TOWELS AND IS USED WITH APPLIQUE



A smart towel with the ship design in applique and with val insertion edging it.

If you would have your guest towels up to the last minute in style they should have insertion borders. This is considered smarter than having lace edging. Also, since guest and finger towels are accessories of bathroom daintiness, the lace is in character being fine Valenciennes. There is an almost cobweb fineness to some of this lace used on towel ends. Even finer lace, though fine, is of a more sturdy type, and therefore is not held in quite such esteem for handsome towels for guests.

**Two More Characteristics**  
Two other characteristics of the towels are their pastel colours, and their ornamentation of applique motifs. The colour is chosen to accent that of the special colour scheme of the bathroom, or the guest rooms in which the towels are to go. For the sake of variety, sometimes the towel is in contrast, while the applique brings out the colour wanted. When several guest towels are on a rack, the soft tints of harmonizing pastel colours is attractive, but among the number there should be found either in towels or in applique motifs, enough of the

wanted colour to stress it. The lace insertion bordering the edge is white.

**A Smart Ship Design**

A design that can be developed in applique of several colour schemes, and which is admirably suited to towels, is a boat, silhouetted against a setting sun, as it sails along on smooth waters, just rippling enough to artistically distort the shadow in the water below.

**Pattern Offer**

The pattern is sent for five cents accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped (3-cent) envelope, sent with a request directed to Lydia Le Baron Walker care of this paper. With the pattern will be sent three colour schemes, and full directions for developing the design in patchwork applique.

**Ships in Three Sizes**

The largest boat should be used on guest towels. The medium size is good for small finger towels. The smallest one can be developed only in outline stitch. However, for the use on towels, patchwork applique is recommended as the smarter method.

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# AT THE Timmins Theatres

MATINEE DAILY AT 2.30 p.m. EVENING 7.00 and 8.50 p.m.

Special Matinee at Palace Theatre—Every Saturday at 12.00 o'clock Noon. ADMISSION—All Children 10c

## Palace

MIDNIGHT SHOWS, Friday at 11.30 p.m. Special Matinee Every Saturday at 12.15 p.m.

THURSDAY, JAN. 21  
Pat O'Brien and Beverly Roberts in "China Clipper"

FRIDAY and SATURDAY, JAN. 22-23  
Double Feature Programme  
Robt. Montgomery and Madge Evans in "PICCADILLY JIM"

also  
Victor McLaglen and Freddie Bartholomew in "PROFESSIONAL SOLDIER"

MONDAY & TUESDAY, JAN. 25-26  
Jean Harlow and Spencer Tracy in "Riffraff"

WEDNES. & THURS., JAN. 27-28  
Edward Arnold and Lionel Stander in "Meet Nero Wolfe"

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, JAN. 29-30  
Double Feature Programme  
EDWARD G. ROBINSON and JOAN BLONDELL in "BULLETS OR BALLOTS"

also  
JANET GAYNOR and HENRY FONDA in "THE FARMER TAKES A WIFE"

Notice—On double feature programmes coming to our theatres, we request our patrons to attend the theatre not later than 8.00 p.m. for the Second Show if they desire to see the full show.

## Goldfields

MIDNIGHT SHOW Every Sunday at 12.01 (midnight)

THURSDAY, JAN. 21  
Clair Trevor and Brian Donlevy in "Human Cargo"

FRIDAY and SATURDAY, JAN. 22-23  
Double Feature Programme  
Randolph Scott and Francis Drake in "AND SUDDEN DEATH"  
also  
Shirley Dean and Johnny Downs in "THE FIRST BABY"

MONDAY & TUESDAY, JAN. 25-26  
Gene Autrey in "Comin' Round the Mountain"

WEDNES. & THURS., JAN. 27-28  
Ray Milland and G. Michael in "The Return of Sophie Lang"

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, JAN. 29-30  
Double Feature Programme  
WALTER ABEL and EDITH ATWATER in "WE WENT TO COLLEGE"

also  
GLORIA STUART and ROBERT KENT in "THE CRIME OF DOCTOR FORBES"