

The Porcupine Advance

TIMMINS, ONTARIO.

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THE WRONG ATTITUDE

A man in police court this week said that when he found that the police intended to lay a charge against him, he "went to see the mayor about it." The practice of "seeing the mayor" in such cases is not one to be encouraged. If the accused is innocent, he can safely trust the court and magistrate to deal fairly with him. Indeed, The Advance believes that he will seldom have to appeal further than to the police themselves. The average citizen will find the average policeman his good friend—anxious that no one is unjustly accused, and swayed by no improper or unfair motives. Any other sort of policeman should not be tolerated on the force. There is nothing that the mayor can properly do in such a case. Neither mayor nor council has any authority to interfere with the enforcement of the law. That is a matter that concerns the magistrate alone. And his quarter century of honorable and just dealings in his office shows that the issue may safely be left in his good hands. To put the matter on no higher plane, it may be said that the time and temper of mayor and council should not be wasted with complaints of this kind. If the citizen has actually been guilty of an offence or misdemeanor the case is still more objectionable. Neither mayor nor council can do anything legally and fairly until the case has actually come before the court.

It is easy to see that the practice of "seeing the mayor" is one that would lend itself to all sorts of abuses. Yet at the first meeting of the town council this year Mayor Bartleman practically begged anyone with a grievance against the police to appeal to him. This attitude made the work of the police committee this year much more difficult and unpleasant than it need have been. Thanks to the fact that the chairman of the committee had the courage to face the situation and spend his time and effort to see that the police as well as the public were given a fair deal, abuses were not permitted to develop from encouraging the idea of "seeing the mayor." The mayor has neither the right nor the power to try court cases. Indeed, there is nothing he can do about them in any fair way. All previous mayors, while ready enough to listen to any just complaint, made it very plain that they did not welcome appeals to them for any approach to interference with the police. If the police were not doing their duty, or were exceeding their authority, mayor and council naturally wished to know about it. This, however, is a vastly different thing to soliciting complaints, or suggesting a willingness to listen to every story told by the disgruntled or the disaffected. The police would not have the chance of a Japanese if the procedure were established that every move on their part would be followed by somebody "seeing the mayor." It would seem that the proper attitude would be for the council to have trustworthy officials—and then trust them!

The Advance has persistently objected to the attitude of the mayor towards all town officials. His attitude, so far as it can be read from his actions and expressions, is that all officials are always wrong. He seems to expect them in every case to prove themselves right before he will even give grudging approval. It is a wrong attitude. For efficiency and the best of service, there must be some measure of support by mayor and council of their own choice in public servants. The administration of the town is big business to-day. It should be dealt with as such. Officials should be free to do their duty without fear or favour, and without any implication of threat in the idea of "seeing the mayor."

FAME OF THE NORTH

Last week newspapers all over Canada seemed to joyously extend free publicity to this North Land. The North did not need, nor desire that sort of publicity. But it was given just the same. That publicity showed how human the outside newspapers are. It suggested that they are not much in advance of their readers. And the way the North Land newspapers resented the publicity showed how human they are too.

Somebody said that the North was a sinkhole of sin and iniquity, full of modern Sodoms and Gomorrah's, with men with hearts as hard as the rocks they drilled! What full-page spreads that made! Yet only a few days before when the corner-stone was laid for the second big modern hospital in this supposed sinkhole of sin, with the cost of the hospital practically paid in advance by the hard-hearted fellows of the camp, the matter passed with but a few lines in the outside dailies. It tempts to thought of the various things that have been given big publicity by the outside press about this part of the North.

- Wild cats!
- Blind pigs!
- Toothless wolves!
- Big black flies!
- Bigger and blacker mosquitoes!
- Bush fires!
- Strikes (of the wrong kind)!
- Deep snow!

Temperatures of 60 below and then some! Near riots! Wrecking the old town hall! "Billy the Bumper" and chorus! Three shifts for every bed! Ballyhoo! And now it's "Sinkhole of Sin!" Turn from these and think of other things that might be given headlines for the North:— Industries that have given new wealth and employment to help keep all Ontario, all Canada, on even keel in stressful days! Mines that have made riches for thousands!

Millions spent for education by a few thousand people who were determined that the schools of the North should be models for all the province. A climate that made sturdy children and healthy men and women! A country with scenery that has rare strength and beauty to all seeing eyes. A people with courage and the spirit of adventure who have triumphed over the obstacles that face the pioneer, and have built modern cities in the wilderness in a few short years. Strikes of the right kind! Golden strikes! Building a new town hall! Mining camps that escape epidemics! New towns that know no conflagrations, because they pay good money to buy good luck in fire prevention.

In Timmins alone there are three bands supplying music that would do credit to a town of double its size. Public libraries, hospitals, theatres, stores, homes, hotels—a thousand and one other things worthy of note in this new land.

Sinkhole of sin? Surely not Timmins! Not with 18 religious denominations actively at work in the town! Two big new churches built this year of grace!

All these things make headlines for the newspapers of the North. But for the big dailies they are not sensational news like murders and drunks and wild talk.

The newspapers are human enough to want to give the people what they want and the readers are human enough to want to read what the newspapers give them.

Anyway, it isn't like as if the North couldn't take it. It may be worse than blackflies or mosquitoes, but still the North can take it.

Anyway, Col. Sam Hughes once said a thing that the North might heed. "Abuse me, did they?" queried the Colonel. "Well, that's not so bad as if they didn't say a word at all!"

SURELY THIS IS THE LIMIT!

Someone stole the baby carriage off a verandah on Birch street some weeks ago, and the unfortunate mother has had to carry her baby in her arms whenever it is necessary to make a trip up town. She has not even the comfort of thinking that some other baby is enjoying the carriage for part of the body of the carriage has since been found in the lane behind her home, the glass in the hood being taken away, the wheels gone, and the carriage generally wrecked. Though the police were notified, the guilty party has not yet been discovered. It looks like one of the meanest thefts in the history of the town. But compared to a theft last week in North Bay, it shows that for wickedness beyond imagination, you must go elsewhere than to this North. The case in North Bay seems to be a veritable classic in the line of contemptible thefts. A mother in North Bay left her baby girl in a carriage outside a Main street store while she did some shopping inside. When she returned to the baby in a few minutes, she found the child crying, and with bare hands. Someone had unfastened the safety pins with which the baby's mittens had been attached to the youngster's coat sleeves. The mittens had been stolen and carried away. Comment seems superfluous, except to say that for the sake of humanity's standing it is to be hoped no meaner form of theft will be discovered in this vale of sin and crime.

GRAVEL AND SAND—AND PLACER

Last week there was a convention of preachers at Toronto and some harsh things were said in regard to the people of the North. This week there is another convention in Montreal—the annual convention of the police chiefs. Now if these latter lads should say that sin abounds beyond anything imaginable or that Kirkland Lake is a modern Sodom and Gomorrah—then there will be cause for real alarm. It is not likely, however, that the police chiefs will say anything of the sort. While they undoubtedly will know about conditions in the North, they will also have an idea of what is going on in other places on the continent, and so are likely to suggest that compared to other communities the Northern towns are quiet and law-abiding.

Ballyhoo tried to make the people of the town swallow the silly yarn that the present mayor closed his first year in office with a surplus of \$278,000. That was for provincial political purposes. It didn't work. The present ballyhoo suggesting that the town may have a surplus of \$6000 this year is equally so much ballyhoo. There will be no surplus at all. Indeed, it is likely that the deficit will be a serious one when the expenditures in connection with the town hall are considered. A few months ago the mayor fairly raved at the public school board because the new school cost \$20,000 more than the debentures issued for it. Yet exactly the same situation promises to be the case in regard to the town hall. Ballyhoo



"My advice . . . to parents is to have their children's eyes examined at an early age. I speak from experience. My eldest boy was twelve when we discovered his eyes needed correction. Had we known sooner the chances are his sight would be brought back to near normal by now. How sorry we are that we didn't have his eyes examined sooner."

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Bank Robbers Carried Off Safe as Well as the Cash

It could only happen in the Sault Ste. Marie country! At Goudreau, the mining area that the Sault calls its own, bank robbers looted the office of the Bank of Montreal, the bank having temporary premises in the Algoma Central Railway freight shed. Although Goudreau is 178 miles from the Sault, the robbers appeared to have Sault disposition, for not content with taking whatever money might be in the small bank branch, they carried away the safe as well. The safe was only a small one but weighed a couple of hundred pounds. The money was shipped recently to Goudreau from a bank at Sault Ste. Marie, and the numbers of the bills were duly recorded. Accordingly, the authorities have means for checking up the money stolen. There also may be clues from the small number of people likely to know of the money being in the safe. The police were put on the case as soon as it was known that the safe and money had been stolen. The police found the rifled safe in the bush a couple of hundred yards from the bank office. The safe had been forced open and the money taken from it, but bank records kept in the safe were all found in place. It is said that there was about \$3,000 in bills in the safe when it was taken by the robbers. No trace of this money has been found at the time of writing this, but the police have good hopes of catching the bank robbers and hope to do so before all the money has been spent.

Funeral of Mrs. J. McAdam at Chapleau Last Week

Chapleau, Oct. 27.—Following the funeral service conducted at two o'clock from the home of her son-in-law, E. J. Freeborn, Chapleau, Mrs. James D. McAdam, wife of James D. McAdam, of Chapleau, was buried in the Chapleau cemetery last Friday afternoon. Rev. J. Martin, of the Chapleau Trinity United church, officiated. The pallbearers were: G. McCord, A. Smith, E. Pellow, T. J. Godfrey, L. Whitney and G. Morgan. Mrs. McAdam was visiting her daughter, Mrs. E. McGee, Schumacher, when she took ill five weeks ago. She died at Schumacher last Wednesday, October 20. Mrs. McAdam was the former Margaret Sheehy and was married to James D. McAdam on November 15, 1888. Born at Irishtown, Ont., 73 years ago, she was a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Sheehy. For the past 51 years deceased had been a resident of Chapleau. Before coming to Chapleau she had been a resident of Seaford, Ont., where she received her education. Mrs. McAdam was a member of the Chapleau Trinity United church. Besides her husband she is survived by five daughters, Mrs. E. J. Freeborn and Mrs. E. Chambers, both of Chapleau; Mrs. James Isaac, Schreiber; Mrs. E. McGee, Schumacher, and Mrs. Mabel Cummings, Ottawa; one son, Edward, Schreiber and 21 grandchildren.

credits people with little memory and less intelligence. It was a piece of impudence to mention a \$6000 surplus this year, at least until there was some explanation of what happened to the \$278,000 surplus of last year, when there was a deficit and the need for increased taxes.

An article elsewhere in this issue quotes Dr. Hubert O. Swartout as saying that the most dangerous place in the world to live is the home, for more accidents occur in the home than anywhere else. Probably, this is why some men stay away from home so much. Just "scaredy cats!"

An official of the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation is quoted in daily newspaper despatches as saying that good women radio announcers are very difficult to secure. If that is the fact, it leaves the C.B.C. in very bad way.

Pretty Wedding at Church of Nativity

Miss Anastasia Wojciechowski and Mr. William MacKenzie United in Marriage

One of the prettiest of the autumn weddings took place in the Church of the Nativity on Tuesday morning at 9:30 o'clock when Anastasia, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Wojciechowski, became the bride of Mr. William A. MacKenzie, of Timmins, son of Mrs. M. MacKenzie, of Sault Ste. Marie, and the late Mr. MacKenzie. The church was suitably decorated for the occasion. Rev. Fr. McManus officiating. Miss Olive Lafertier was at the organ, and during the signing of the register Miss Cora Amadio beautifully sang "Ave Maria." The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, was very lovely in a gown of pure white chiffon velvet, made on fitted lines, with buttons down the full length of the front, and a graceful train. The high Queen Anne collar seemed to form a frame for the bride's face. She wore a finger-tip length veil, caught with a coronet of orange blossoms and lily of the valley, and carried a large bouquet of pure white lilies and lily-of-the-valley.


Miss Mary Budzak was maid of honour, wearing a very becoming gown of deep peach chiffon-velvet, shirred from the waist to the neckline, and buttoned to the waist at the back. The sleeves were long and fitted, with a tapering cuff fastened with tiny buttons. She wore matching accessories and carried a bouquet of cream-yellow sweetheart roses and lily of the valley.

The bridesmaid was Miss Lois Wojciechowski, sister of the bride, who was attired in an attractive gown of ice-blue chiffon velvet, made on Grecian lines, with a high neckline caught with brilliants, and a long braided sash. Her accessories were also in ice-blue, and her bouquet was made up of pink sweetheart roses and fern.

Little Constance Tomkinson acted as flower girl, being very pretty in a Victorian style gown of pink taffeta. A turquoise-blue bonnet made a fitting setting for her long blonde curls, and she wore other accessories of turquoise-blue. The nose-gay she carried was made up of mixed flowers, trimmed in lace to match her gown.

Mr. E. Major attended the groom as best man, and Messrs Victor Banning and Joe Gilmore acted as ushers.

After the ceremony a wedding breakfast for relatives and close friends was held at the home of the bride's parents, 217 Pine street south. Mrs. Wojciechowski, mother of the bride, received the guests in a gown of black velvet, made on long fitted lines with a cut velvet neckline and wearing a corsage of roses. She was assisted by Mrs. R. Phelps, eldest sister of the groom.



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In the evening the bride and groom received their friends at a reception in the Hollinger Recreation hall. The bride was charming in a gown of navy blue velvet, buttoned at the back, shirred at the shoulders, and with long very full flared sleeves. The gown bore a short train, trimmed in white satin, and the bride wore a corsage of one large lily in a setting of Talisman roses. The music for the dancing was supplied by Andy Cangiano and his well-known band, and innumerable friends were present to wish the happy couple "all the happiness in the world."

The bride and groom were the recipients of many useful and lovely gifts, as well as several telegrams of congratulation, one of which came all the way from England.

The groom's gift to the bride was a cameo pendant and ring; to each of her attendants, a transparent pendant and ring; to the best man a smart cigarette lighter, and to each of the ushers, a zipper-cased bill-fold.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. MacKenzie will reside at 170 Birch street north. Previous to the wedding the bride was entertained at several showers.

Claims Home Most Dangerous of Places

Dr. Swartout Refers to the Danger of Accidents and Mishaps.

The most dangerous place in the world to live is in your own home, for more accidents occur in the home than anywhere else, Dr. Hubert O. Swartout writes in "Life and Health."

"Home is no haven of safety," Dr. Swartout begins. "Nearly a hundred people a day lose their lives in accidents in their own homes," he states, and adds that much of the loss and suffering represented by these injuries is easily preventable.

There are two types of danger from electric wires and appliances in the home—shocks and fires. A wiring system is not likely to cause accidents or trouble when it has been installed under proper supervision and in accordance with modern safety ordinances, Dr. Swartout declares. "The most frequent

and most severe electric shocks in homes happen in bathtubs, near electric washers, or in damp basements with concrete floors. No matter where the bathroom lights are located, the switch should be placed too far away from the tub for a person to touch bathtub and switch at the same time." This rule should also apply to sinks, washbowls, laundry tubs and water faucets. Defective or soot-choked chimneys are a menace, the writer holds. Open fireplaces that use wood or coal for fuel need careful screening. Gas pipe connections should be tested for leaks at least twice a year.

Matches should be kept out of children's reach. Hot ashes should be put into metal containers only. Gasoline or other inflammable cleaning fluids should be used only in rooms without fires and with open windows. A pile of greasy rags pushed into some dark corner may start a fire by spontaneous combustion, Dr. Swartout reveals.

Slippery floors cause many accidents in the home; slippery bathtubs are also a menace. At the present time inventors are working on a non-skid bathtub.

Basement stairways should be adequately lighted. Pins, needles, scissors, sharp knives, ice picks, broken glass should be placed out of reach of children—this also applies to poisons and medicines.

Dallas News:—One evidence that Americans are still free is that they can question the fact without being jailed.

Toronto Telegram:—Hollywood is said to be hard put to it to find a suitable leading man to appear in "Gone With the Wind." What about Leader Woodsworth of the C.C.F.?

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OVER A CENTURY OF BANKING SERVICE

The difference between the work of a columnist and that of an ordinary editorial writer is that the editorial writer simply has to write what he thinks, while the columnist has to write a column.

Even proverbs lose their power. There used to be a saying suggesting that a "Chinaman's chance" meant no luck at all. Then this year a Chinaman in Timmins took a chance and won the Lions' model home for a dollar. A Cobalt Chinaman last week was found to be one of the few men in this North to win a prize in the Irish sweepstakes. Two Timmins Chinamen this week learned that they will receive at least \$250 each from the same Irish sweepstakes. A Chinaman's chance! Apparently nobody but a Chinaman has a Chinaman's chance this year. Japanese papers please copy!

Finn Burned to Death in Cabin in Nairn Township

The charred body of Charles Koski, 53-year-old Finn, was recovered from the ashes of his cabin in Nairn township, near Sudbury, Saturday morning. The cause of the fire was not determined.

He was employed as a caretaker at the mill of Matti Kolari, who discovered the burned home and the body. A verdict of accidental death was brought in by coroner's jury Saturday night.

Ottawa Journal:—In one day's news were stories of two duck-hunters killed by the accidental discharge of shotguns. In both cases the loaded gun was being lifted from or moved in the bottom of a boat. In the hunting field, as on the highways, caution pays rich dividends.