



# MISS NAPOLEON

by VIOLET M. METHLEY

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**"A MERRY CHRISTMAS"**  
Hall sighed, thrust his hands deep down into his pockets and set off to crudge back to the ruined factory where his ambulance unit was temporarily stationed, through the wet blackness of the winter afternoon.

Only along the eastern horizon was there an intermittent glare to the accompaniment of a ceaseless thud and rattle. There was no trace on the Western front this Christmas.

This was especially true of the French front, where indeed a grimmer spirit had always prevailed. No truces there; they rather despised their Allies for yielding to such sentimentality, these men who remembered Sedan, whose fathers fought there.

Now, too, there was a feeling of growing tension in the atmosphere which already foreboded a new enemy offensive, to be launched, so it was believed, against the French front.

Exactly where the main attack would be rammed home was the only really open question, according to the reports of the Intelligence Department and opinion in general.

In the section where Hall was stationed, some kilometres south of the junction between the French and British, there had been a particularly bad spell of weather and fighting.

The tenacious, chalky mud of the district made movements of troops and transport of all kinds peculiarly difficult and an ugly local attack had developed a day or two before the actual festival itself, the enemy bombarding the French from heights held by them in comparative dryness and comfort, then storming the waterlogged, wretchedly situated trenches on the lower ground.

Casualties had been heavy and the difficulties in the way of removing and tending the wounded very great, ambulances were busy night and day bringing the injured to aid posts and casualty clearing stations before removing them further down the line. The conditions had been hideously bad for drivers and stretcher-bearers alike.

with roads swept by artillery fire, shell-pitted, slippery with mud, sleet and half-melting snow.

Hall had tramped the mile and a half into the half-demolished village to make inquiries concerning a family who had been left marooned there, with the mother and two of the nine children injured by the shell which had destroyed their house. He heard the story from one of the ambulance orderlies, told with a shrug, for what could be done? The hospital was over-crowded already—the doctors over-busy.

Filling his pockets with bandages, lint, iodine and all the food he could collect, Hall spent the afternoon playing the Good Samaritan to this forlorn family. They were moderately safe in the cellars of the old village inn, moderately warm with fires made from the broken furniture collected by the two eldest, boys of eleven and ten.

"And there's so little one can do, really," Hall meditated. "This is just an example of it—how can I help that family? Even if I hadn't got my own job to attend to—Hallo! Looks like a new convoy coming in. And we're full up already; no space even on the floor for another mattress.

He quickened his steps as much as the sticky mud and melted snow would allow, as half a dozen motor ambulances clattered across the opening of the lane down which he was plodding. Hall turned aside, climbed through a wall gap, ran stumbling across a field, a short cut which brought him first to the destination by a split second or two.

One of the over-loaded ambulances had just lurched heavily and creakingly into the cobbled square in front of the ruined sugar-beet factory, the shattered brick shell of which had been turned into a temporary hospital, manned by the newly-arrived French Red Cross detachment.

In the wet and gusty darkness the driver of the ambulance leant down, peering about for help, shouting in French for stretcher bearers to deal with the load of wounded the vehicle carried. Hall ran up and answered quickly in English.

"Yes, yes, we'll have them here in half a minute—then as he realized his mistake and hurriedly recollected himself, he went on in rather stumbling French: "Pardon! Je suis American—"

"That's all right! I'm an American myself, and it's a relief to be able to speak English for a bit," came the answer from the ambulance driver, crisp and clearcut, accompanied by an equally incisive movement, which brought a slim figure down to the ground amongst the trampled clay and mud and blood of the roadway.

"Good! It's much easier for me to explain. I'm temporarily in charge of the orderlies here, and I'll get the men at once!" Hall was just turning away when the driver interrupted him per-

emptorily.

"Wait! Don't go till you've said how-do-you-do. You're Wilson Hall; I knew your voice at once."

"And you—you are—"?" Hall stopped to peer shortsightedly through the driving mist of rain. "Leonie!"

(To be continued)

## Observe Birthday of Junior C. W. L.

Sixty Members and Friends at Pleasing Event on Occasion of Second Anniversary.

Mrs. R. W. Coppins, 8 Cameron St. No., was hostess to the Junior C.W.L. on Thursday evening, on the occasion of their second anniversary, which they celebrated by holding a delightful birthday party. About sixty members and friends were present at the occasion.

During the evening, games and dancing were enjoyed, and Miss Benson, nurse-in-training at the hospital, was the lucky winner of a beautiful birthday cake. A delicious lunch was served, and Jimmy Ormston and Miss Gillies, of Ottawa, entertained at the piano.

Mrs. Joe Martin, president, and her committee, made all the arrangements for the occasion, and are to be congratulated on its success.

The next regular meeting of the Junior C.W.L. will be held in the basement of the Church of Nativity on Thursday, November 3rd.

## Flowers Bloom in North to Rival Toronto Scene

(New Liskeard Speaker)  
On Friday last The Globe and Mail carried the following paragraph:—"The so-called icy north can compete with Toronto in the matter of growing summer flowers in late October, according to Mrs. J. T. Welbourn of Uno Park in Temiskaming. The northern resident, having heard of violets growing in Toronto in mid October weather, sent to The Globe and Mail office several pansies, violets and a couple of strawberries picked the other day in the Temiskaming clay belt."

In addition to the samples forwarded The Globe and Mail by Mrs. Welbourn, of Uno Park, The Speaker might add that the writer has on his home table a couple of beautiful bouquets comprising annual phlox, asters, verbenas and marigolds taken from his own garden over the past week-end.

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## Boy Admits Trying to Wreck C.N. Train

Blood and Thunder Reading Blamed for Boy's Dangerous Act.

Cochrane, Oct. 29.—A 16-year-old farmer's boy, who had been reading "too much western and blood-and-thunder literature," calmly admitted last night he attempted to derail a Canadian National Railway train carrying fifty passengers. The train was stopped in the nick of time Wednesday when Engineer Donald McKinnon spotted obstructions on the road-bed.

The boy was arrested by police at his home in Brewer Township, near Abitibi, and was lodged in jail here. He appeared in court Saturday on charges laid under the Criminal Code or the Railway Act. He was remanded until Monday.

Applied Emergency Brakes  
The train, en route to Quebec City, was travelling just beyond the eastern limits of the Cochrane yards at a good clip when Engineer McKinnon saw a signboard and switch light placed between the tracks. He applied the emergency brakes and the engine hooked into the obstructions without damage.

A mile and a half further down the track two twelve-foot poles and a half dozen ties were heaped on the rails. Had the engine struck these, it is considered probable it would have been wrecked.

Transients First Suspected  
Two days of investigation left police apparently stymied in their efforts to explain the attempted sabotage. One theory that transients, ousted from a freight train at a spot near where the derailment was attempted in revenge, was dropped.

Working on the theory that the work could have been done by one person, as none of the single objects on the track was very heavy, the police examined many residents of the district.

Finally encountering the farm boy, they questioned him, and he readily admitted the attempt. His parents, at a loss to explain the boy's misdemeanor, told police he had been reading altogether too many western stories and similar "blood-and-thunder" literature. They thought his attempt to wreck the train might have followed a desire to re-enact scenes he had come across in his reading.

Chief Walter Secord of the Cochrane police had questioned a former employee of the railways in connection with the incident, but he was released when the boy's confession was announced.

## Marriage at St. Anthony's This (Monday) Morning

In the presence of a large number of friends and relatives, Rev. Fr. Theriault united in marriage Alma, daughter of the late Mr. J. P. Ruest, and Mrs. Ruest, of 201 Pine street south, and Mrs. Harvey Charette, son of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Charette. The ceremony took place at the St. Anthony's Roman Catholic Church this (Monday) morning at 7.30 o'clock.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her brother, Mr. Gerard Ruest, was becomingly attired. The groom was attended by his father, Mr. Alfred Charette.

Globe and Mail: Czechs Keep Parliament—Headline. Probably because it was one thing Hitler had no use for.

## Hallowe'en Party by Finnish Y. P. S.

Happy and Interesting Event on Saturday Night.

Saturday night from 7.30 to 10 o'clock the Finnish children crowded the Timmins Finnish United Church building to its utmost capacity at the "Hallowe'en party" given by the Y. P. S. of the Finnish United Church together with the teachers and officers of the Sunday School. Many games were played under leadership of the members of the Y. P. S. The programme also consisted of appropriate stunts, etc. as well as a dress contest. The first prize of the funniest dress worn went to Walfrid Sillanpaa, who was dressed as an "Old Country girl, and acted to perfection the part of a girl fishing apples from a tub filled with water, was, however, too much for the boy, and by mistake, in eagerness he tore the front of his skirt, but was able to hide the damage in a very ingenious way. The most beautiful dress was worn by Jorma Lehto, who was dressed as a sailor (in a white uniform). The second prize for the most beautiful dress went to Myra Harjunpaa, dressed as a gipsy girl. After the games and stunts, etc., the refreshment committee of the Y. P. S. served refreshments to all present. The happy occasion closed exactly at 10 p.m. with the hearty singing of "God Save the King."

## Mrs. A. Lappala on Visit to Timmins

Rev. M. Lappala Accepts Charge of Church in Washington.

Saturday evening Mrs. (Rev.) A. Lappala arrived for a surprise visit to Timmins, and at the evening service on Sunday she preached the sermon at the Timmins Finnish United Church.

Rev. and Mrs. Lappala arrived in Timmins about ten years ago to continue church work among the Finns of the camp, which work had been without leadership during a period of more than a decade before their arrival. During their time the present church edifice was built.

Mrs. Lappala will return to Toronto Tuesday. Rev. Lappala has resigned from the Church of All Nations, Toronto, at the close of October and has accepted a call from the Finnish congregations of the State of Washington, where Rev. Lappala will have several appointments.

Rev. Aug. Lappala will be the special preacher next Sunday at South Porcupine United Church, Bloor Ave., at 1.30 p.m. and at Timmins Finnish United Church at 7 p.m. Rev. Lappala will arrive in Timmins Saturday afternoon and Saturday evening at 8 o'clock will preach at a special service in the Timmins Finnish United Church.

Rev. and Mrs. Lappala and their children born in Timmins, left Timmins six and a half years ago, when Rev. Lappala was appointed to take charge of the Finnish congregation in connection with the Church of All Nations, Toronto.

Mrs. Lappala was surprised at seeing such a crowd at church, yesterday, and recollected how they had only eight persons at the first service they conducted ten years ago in Timmins. In connection with her sermon last night she gave many pleasant as well as amusing recollections of the church work here during the four years they lived and worked in Timmins.

## Double Wedding at Church of Nativity

Each Couple Acted as Witness for the Other Couple.

A double wedding took place at the Church of Nativity on Thursday morning at 8.30 o'clock when Francis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Clark, of Toronto, became the bride of Mr. Joseph Murray, of Timmins, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Murray, of Owen Sound, and Florence, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. Tredek, became the bride of Mr. Angus MacDonald, son of Mr. and Mrs. Allan MacDonald, of Inverness, Nova Scotia. Rev. Fr. O'Gorman officiated, in the presence of a few friends.

Each couple acted as witnesses for the other couple, and both Mr. and Mrs. Murray and Mr. and Mrs. MacDonald will reside in Timmins.

## Mrs. Hubert Studor Dies at Her Home Here, Sunday

Mrs. Hubert Studor, 107 Charles St., died at her home on Sunday, October 30th. She was twenty-seven years of age. Funeral services will be held this (Monday) afternoon at 2 o'clock from Walker's Undertaking Parlours, by Rev. Mr. Olliver.

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## Condemns Bow & Arrow Hunts as Cruel, Wasteful

One of the Old-Timers of the North, Knowing and Loving the Bush and Its Denizens, Shows Bow and Arrow Fad Means Torture for the Deer and Shameless Waste of Game

Schumacher, Ont., Oct. 26, 1938  
To the Editor of The Advance, Timmins.

Dear Sir:—I would like to draw to your attention the great harm done by The Toronto Star's Bow and Arrow hunting expeditions. I do not think it is good sportsmanship to stick a deer full of arrows and publish the picture of the same deer trying to swim the lake looking like a pine cushion. Now another angle of this style of hunting is the great waste of good game that is now scarce in our country. The Star's published act of the hunt say they shot at five moose but did not get them. Twenty-five years ago while cutting up a bull moose I shot in Langmuir Township, I found he had two bullets in him that were not mine, and had carried them a long time. The wounds had healed and those bullets did not bother him, but I think those five moose with arrows in them will die, as the wounds will never heal with the arrow in, and they are not going to come out. Then, besides this painful, lingering slow death to the animals, there are approximately 5,000 lbs. of good meat left to rot or feed the wolves. The point is this:—the law allows one moose to a hunter, which may be very reasonable if he shoots with a rifle, and is pretty sure of his shot. If by bad

luck he wounds it and fails to get it, there is the chance of the wound healing, but with the bow and arrow hunting I am sure the toll or destruction will be 20 left in the bush to die to one brought out the proper way. I think the Dept. should have the matter brought to their attention at once and be very strongly urged to grant no more licenses to bow and arrow hunters. In closing a wish to draw attention to the picture of the deer and the arrows in it, for they were shot from behind and downward into the deer's back. It is the belief of your writer that the stunt was not done in the manner described by The Daily Star in the hunting of this deer. I believe the old, easy, hunting way was the method used, this is, paddling the canoe after the swimming deer and closing in on it at rear end, and then the man raised up in bow of canoe and shot—the arrows into the deer. Don't you see the head and front shoulders high and rear low in water and hunter above gives the angle for those arrows?

Yours truly,  
J. M. WOODS.

Blairstown Enterprise: Jack says he caught a fish in Castle River recently that was so big that when it stood on one foot, it reached to his waist line.

## Coinciding Fire Calls Confusing

Simultaneous calls from two street boxes to report a chimney fire at 103 Pine street south last Thursday night at 7 o'clock, had even the signal system at the station house baffled. Unable to determine accurately where the fire was located, the truck sped first to Third avenue and Cedar street and then to Third avenue and Mountjoy street. Unable to find a blaze of any kind, the firemen returned to the station just as a second truck was sent out following a phone call that finally supplied the correct address. The blaze was extinguished without any damage.

Another chimney fire was quenched Friday afternoon at 70½ Fifth Ave.

## Deputation Sent by Town Council

Will Interview Ontario Government Departments

A deputation from town council composed of Councillors Karl Eyre and William Wren, are leaving for Toronto this evening to interview the Department of Municipal Affairs on matters pertaining to town financing and the Department of Health with regard to the appointment of a full-time medical officer of health here.

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**ACROSS**  
1—Young lions  
6—God of pleasure (Egypt. myth.)  
9—A gambling game at cards  
10—A section of Ireland  
11—Old Testament (abbr.)  
13—Father  
14—Attack  
15—A dull green parrot of New Zealand  
17—A billow  
19—Carousals  
21—Equally  
23—Those who use  
24—Symbol for tellurium  
27—Come out into view  
28—Make amends for  
30—The source of the earth's light and heat  
31—Start  
33—Chinese measure  
35—Edited (abbr.)  
36—Goddess of discord (Gr. myth.)  
37—Troubles  
39—Fifth sign of the zodiac  
40—A fashionable district in London  
**DOWN**  
1—A place for observation  
2—From north wind of southern France  
3—Efficacy  
4—Sign of the infinitive  
5—mode  
6—A cold, dry, north wind of southern France  
7—Before  
8—Coterie  
10—A railroad locomotive  
12—Pithy  
14—Co-ordinating conjunction  
16—Grow old  
18—Personal pronoun  
20—Inflammation of the iris  
21—Reason  
22—Slight  
24—Odorous  
25—Land  
27—Letter N  
28—Percentage paid for exchange of one currency for another  
29—Upon  
31—One of the chief Babylonian gods  
32—Soon  
34—A sprite  
37—Iowa (abbr.)  
38—Symbol for samarium  
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