

The Porcupine Advance

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THE ROAD TO SUDBURY

The suggestion emanating from Sudbury, to the effect that the Ontario Government is considering the building of a "straight-line, streamlined highway" between Timmins and Toronto by way of Sudbury, will be taken to mean that the connecting of the Sudbury and Porcupine camps has been postponed indefinitely. At the present time there is a highway between Timmins and Toronto, and it is not easy to believe that the Government will build a competing highway at the present time. At a matter of fact it is only a month or two ago that Hon. Mr. McQuesten made it plain that if much money was to be spent on the Ferguson highway, then the North could not expect many other highways. Indeed, the Ontario Minister of Highways told the mayor of Timmins that the road to Sudbury would have to await the completion of the Ferguson highway or work on the Ferguson highway would have to await the completion of the road to Sudbury. Most people feel that the Ferguson highway still needs considerable work upon it, and that if the one work or the other is to be deferred the road to Sudbury, though important to the development of the country, will have to wait.

What the people of this part of the country wanted was that both enterprises should be carried on. It was felt that the Government should implement its promises to make the Ferguson highway a first class road for travel. At the same time it was believed that as a means of creating employment and for the development of the North, it would be good business to undertake the completion of the roads between Timmins and Sudbury. Apparently, the Government does not agree with this view—takes the view that only the one work can be financed at this time. There does not seem to be any serious question as to which enterprise should be rushed to completion.

Sudbury appears to accept the idea of a straight-line road, Timmins to Toronto, via Sudbury, as something to cheer about. It will not rouse the same enthusiasm among thoughtful people in this part of the North. What Sudbury really desires is a direct highway to Toronto, instead of having to take the longer route by way of North Bay as at present. With this desire the people of Timmins and district should have every sympathy. It would seem that the importance of Sudbury entitles it to this convenience and advantage. Sudbury's industries have been of much value to the province and to the Dominion and the business and employment created by them merit special consideration. When thought is given to the value of Sudbury business, the contribution by Sudbury to the welfare of the province, the amount the motorists of Sudbury and district pay into the government treasury, and the way highways have been duplicated in the South for the convenience and benefit of the people there, it does seem that a highway between Sudbury and Toronto is fully warranted as a fair deal to the people of Sudbury. If there were road connection between Timmins and Sudbury, the proposed highway between Sudbury and Toronto would be of great service and value to the people of this part of the North. But at the present what Timmins is especially interested in is the connecting road between Sudbury and the Porcupine.

There seems to be a danger of the idea of "straightline, streamlined" highways being carried too far. It would be better to have passable roads now to speed the development of the North than to wait too long for paved highways. There is no doubt but that tourist trade would be attracted here by good roads. But good roads do not necessarily mean paved highways or other expensive road building. It would be a mistake to do without many needed roadways just to have a few speedways. The fact should be faced that while the tourist trade is well worth considering, it is not the only thing to be thought of in connection with the North. The opening up of the country and the development of the resources here should have first and chief consideration. It is this thought that has prompted the agitation for the proposed completion of the roadway between Timmins and Sudbury. There are existing roads in use that need to be connected up. If the road from South Porcupine were continued to Matachewan, and the road to West Shiningtree were connected up with Milnet, north of Sudbury, there would be a highway between Timmins and Sudbury. Such a highway would serve the Porcupine camp, the Matachewan camp, Elk Lake, Gowganda, the Shiningtree and Sudbury. Better still it would allow the opening up of other prospective gold camps along the route. Further, it would make accessible a scenic paradise and a sportsmen's eden on the way. The very fact that it would embrace so many mining camps and other centres of interest on its route would give it a particular appeal to tourists. There are paved

roads and speedways ready at home for the tourists, but no place else could they duplicate the attractions of a trip through the Montreal river area that would be traversed by the proposed completed roadway from Timmins to Sudbury. The most important factor in the attraction of tourist trade is the fact that the proposed completed roadway between the great gold camp and the world's greatest nickel camp is that there would be an alternate route between North and South. Few people like to travel five hundred miles and turn around and go back by the same route. With the road to Sudbury completed, however, the North would have a truly remarkable attraction for tourists—to visit the world's greatest nickel camp, developing camps like Shiningtree, Gowganda, Elk Lake, Matachewan and others to spring up, and then the great gold camp of Porcupine, with side trips to big paper industries like those at Kapuskasing and Iroquois Falls, to travel through the wonderful clay belts, to see the Kirkland Lake gold camp, the famous silver camp at Cobalt, the beauties of the Temagami Reserve added to the charm of the Montreal River. Such a double route in slang phrase "would have everything."

NORTHERN LABOUR TO BE USED

There is general gratification in the North at the promptness with which Col. Mac Lang, chairman of the T. & N. O. Railway Commission, made it plain that in the matter of the lignite deposits north of Cochrane the North is to be developed and not exploited once again. Rumours and reports that organized plans were under way to send unemployed from Southern towns and cities to the North to work in the proposed lignite industry roused the fear that the development of the lignite fields was to be made excuse for another and further foisting of the unemployed from the Southern section of the province on the already burdened back of the North. Already the South has literally thousands of its unemployed here without prospect of profitable work for them. To use the development of the lignite fields as an excuse for more of this sort of imposition would be a little too much. "The lignite field is a Northern Ontario project," said Col. Mac Lang, "and the railway will draw its labour from the North." "The employment needs of the North will come before those of any other section when work gets under way at Onakawana," added Col. Lang. So that's that!

IN PRAISE OF TAXATION

There is always "news" in the newspapers—or, at least, occasionally. What is news! One ingenious explanation of the meaning of the word is that it is derived from the letters N.E.W.S., signifying North, East, West, South, these letters appearing on early newspapers to signify that the information was gathered from all these points on the compass. As the Rev. Dr. E. Cobham Brewer points out, however, this clever conceit is upset by the fact that the old-fashioned way of spelling the word was "Newes." Probably the old professional definition covers the situation the best—"if a dog bites a man that isn't news, but if a man bites a dog that's news."

Of course, the idea of news isn't confined to men and dogs and bites. For example, if a man stands up and steps forward and suggests that taxes come as a boon and a blessing to men, that would be news all right, whether it was from the North, the East, the West or the South. Yet that very thing has happened. The writer of a letter to The Globe and Mail says that instead of taxes impoverishing a nation, they benefit and bless. The lady (for surely he is no gentleman in this age of the world) signs the name "Sequitur" and gives Montreal as an address. The theory is founded on the idea of a community without any taxes at all and consequently without any services. The municipality is ravaged by disease and the obvious remedy is better sanitation. To apply the remedy it is necessary to construct waterworks and sewers. For this a million dollars is required and this money is raised by taxing the people. But, says the writer, the money is paid out at once for labour and materials and so goes back again to the people to be spent for food, clothing and other articles, thus adding to the prosperity of the community, while the people have in addition the benefit of sanitation. "The net economic result," says the writer, "is that the taxpayers are no poorer, and the entire community is really richer to the extent of the better health which it now enjoys and the social benefits resulting from the employment created."

It is a commonplace to refer to people trying to lift themselves by their bootstraps, but to imply that a nation may become rich and prosperous by taxing itself is a new one on the house. There is something wrong with the theory, however, or everybody would be comfortable these days, because the governments certainly have been doing their best to assure prosperity by the "Sequitur" route.

GRAVEL AND SAND—AND PLACER

A strange story comes in the despatches from Toronto. Mike Norway, of that city, changed his shirt, and the wife sent the shirt to the laundry. Then Mike remembered that he had his life's savings, \$116.00 in bills, pinned to the discarded shirt,

Tells the Horrors of the Jap Bombing of Chinese City of Chengtu to Sons

Twenty-Six Planes Over City For Only a Few Minutes. Reckon Huge Damage to Property and Thousand Killed and Wounded. Tells of Refugee and Hospital Work to Take Care of Wounded. Fifty Streets Burn.

In a letter from Chengtu, China, to her two sons in Timmins, Charles and William, Mrs. R. C. Jolliffe, who with her husband, Dr. Jolliffe, is a Canadian United Church Mission worker stationed in Chengtu, tells of the horrors faced by residents of that city when it was bombed on the night of June 11.

The letter was just received by the sons who are in Timmins. Naturally they are fearful for the safety of their mother and father. Excerpts from the letter are as follows:

"Have just come in from the church and there seems to be nothing I can do at present—the bombing is over and the fires are raging—the hospital is already full of wounded and the church is being prepared to receive the overflow and also as a home to receive the homeless. It is astonishing that so great havoc can be done in the space of a minute. As soon as the planes were so near that we could count them, we dived into the dugout and when we came out, not three minutes later it seemed as if all of the south to north end of the city was in a blaze.

"But I'll go back and tell you all about it. I have been telling you in all these letters how thankful we have been for cloudy days and much haze. Well, today was a lovely Sabbath. Daddy and I were due to have dinner with the Roys at the Campus, and just when about to leave, 6.15, the woman came and told us that the 'prepare for the warning' flags were out. That meant stay near the dug-out. For an hour we sauntered about and then sounded the raid gong 'gi gin bao' which meant that danger was getting more real—that is, that the planes were still headed our way. Half an hour later went the 'gi gin bao' that is the urgent signal. The church bell also began to ring as soon as the first warning came—the police ring the bell. That with the long drawn siren of the warning continued for some time and then came a lull and the anti-aircraft shooting was heard and then have into sight twenty-six Japanese planes.

"I confess I did not stay long enough to count them. The dug-out looked a better count to me. However we were all safely in the dug-out when the thud, thud of distant bombs was heard. Our place got less of the concussion and the noise than the other houses."

"As I write, continues Mrs. Jolliffe, 'the men are cutting down our veranda sun screen to lay on the church floor. Every last one shall come down in the morning for they will be a menace in the event that this end of the town takes fire. They can be put to good use. If the fine weather continues we may look to our daily visitation of demons. As night settled down the 'All Clear' sounded and now the doctors and nurses and relief squads are all busy."

"The people left the city in hundreds as soon as the danger signal went and as we have been going about we see them stream back again with their bundles and bedding and little children. We hear that there was a house bombed and took fire near the home where we were to have had our dinner."

"The morning will bring the facts but also many more raids if there is good visibility for they will take advantage of this break in the weather. Night before last when Uncle Gerald was in Chungking—in fact he was with others just coming from having tea with Madam Kiang when the warning rang and they all had to get to safety. Chungking has got so used to it that everyone knows what to do and does it quickly. It is remarkable how any situation can be coped with once folks have had sufficient experience. Daddy has just come to say that the homeless people may not cross to this part of the city. The police keep order at a time like this and folk may not come and go as they like."

Next part of the letter was written on the morning of June 12—the morning after the bombing. Mrs. Jolliffe says that a haze over the city that morning leads to the belief that the planes would not get in.

She says: "There has been a sad reckoning this morning in destruction of life and property. We mourn the death of Harold Hsu, one of our Press staff and a very promising young man. He was outside the city near the river bank

and he became unnecessarily excited. He chased after the laundryman, and then he notified the police. He was afraid he had lost the money. But his alarm was without cause. The laundryman returned him the money without question, but told him he couldn't have the shirt for a couple of days. The strangeness of the story is in the idea of a Toronto man changing his shirt after wearing it long enough to accumulate \$116.00. Everything that goes to a laundry will be returned safely—except the odd button and the occasional shirt tail. An American humorist explained that there was compensation for everything in life, by telling about the shirt he sent to the laundry. It came back minus the tail—but—blessed compensation—the tail was in the package nicely laundered and charged for as a pocket handkerchief.

The local man who prophesied earlier this year that there would be a Dominion election "before the summer is over" may be right yet. Indeed,

and a bomb exploded nearby killing many. You will be glad to know that our reclaimed opium wreck of a man was right on the job last night, and in his new found strength, ran hither and thither carrying quite heavy loads to the church.

"The wounded are coming in to the hospital but the staff is able to cope with the situation—there are many hospitals in the city.

"The Canadian school has a great many panes of glass broken and the Baptist Dormitory was badly damaged. The Liljestrand home was badly wrecked in part. A student Chinese girl was killed on the premises. It seems that the Campus did not hear the distinct warning that we heard. The loss of life need not have been so great had people taken to cover. It is Chengtu's first raid and we learned a lot.

"There was a great loss of life at the new South Gate through bomb explosions. The fire raged from about three blocks in from the gate as far as Ma U Long—I heard it was burned down. The fire very much threatened the Eye, Ear and Throat Hospital. Dr. Cunningham said they had men on the roof all night to pull it down. There was not only the confusion all night of the burning buildings but also of the tearing down of nearby buildings to make a fire guard.

"Just now, while writing, Cheng Ta Niang's daughter-in-law came weeping, begging her mother to flee the city. Ta Niang said no, she would send her belongings and remain here but I persuaded her to go."

Jeanette MacDonald in New Picture at the Palace Theatre

Lew Ayres, Frank Morgan and Others on Supporting Cast of "Broadway Serenade."

In the notable picture, "Broadway Serenade," at the Palace Theatre Sunday midnight, Monday and Tuesday, July 23rd, 24th and 25th, Jeanette MacDonald plays her first solo starring role. The new musical show takes full advantage of the versatility of the star. "Broadway Serenade," which traces the struggles of a young singer and her husband in their fight for stardom, offers music lovers the full scope of Miss MacDonald's voice. The melodies include everything from grand opera to semi-classical and popular selections. Appearing opposite the singing star is Lew Ayres, whose ace performances in recent film hits won for him the male lead in this picture. Ayres, a musician and composer in real life, plays a parallel role as Jimmy Seymour, Miss MacDonald's husband.

Frank Morgan once again lends his unique comedy to the role of a Broadway producer. Ian Hunter forms the necessary third point of the film's love triangle, and Al Shean, famous old vaudevillean, gives an interesting characterization as Herman, elderly concert cellist who befriends both Miss MacDonald and Ayres.

The story is woven about the lives of Ayres and Miss MacDonald, as husband and wife who combine to form a piano and song team performing at cheap night clubs. Ayres' temper costs them their job. On returning home he discovers he has won a scholarship to study in Italy, but the funds are insufficient to provide passage for his wife. Determining to sell his prize song, the two visit the office of producer Cornelius Collier, played by Frank Morgan.

Miss MacDonald sings, but through an accident it is not her husband's song. She gets a job with the show and she remains behind. When she rises to stardom her name is coupled with that of the wealthy "angel" of the production. Ayres misunderstands and there is a divorce. All ends, however, on a harmonious note when Morgan purchases one of Ayres' musical shows in which to star Miss MacDonald.

The picture was produced by Robert Z. Leonard.

Two days later Mrs. Jolliffe completes her letter. At the time of writing, she said, it was raining so there would be no raids that day. Further relating the havoc caused by the bombing, Mrs. Jolliffe tells of buildings that were burned down through fires begun by incendiary bombs or riddled by the effects of demolition bombs—buildings familiar to members of her family who lived for years in China.

Speaking of the raiding she says: "These bombs are doubly unkind when hurled at Americans and Canadians for it is good American and Canadian material which makes them so efficient! We know for we saw it loaded and unloaded at Japan. 'Until these facts are faced in all their implications and the facts come home to our own lands this thing can go on. What utter fools we are to call ourselves democracies and be the dupes and targets for money making corporations. So far are we from being as people Christians, that we are not even sane, but that is too vast to go into now. But let us remember that if some lives are lost from the lands that supply the ammunition we have a complaint beyond that of the people who immediately discharge that ammunition.

The business section of the city that was bombed was described by the writer as "an utter waste of brick and mortar and charred wood." Fifty streets were more or less burned and casualties, killed and wounded, were reckoned at a thousand.

Jeanette MacDonald Says Cannot Sing on High Heels

High French heels, worn while singing, are definitely detrimental to the voice. This is the opinion expressed by Jeanette MacDonald who's latest starring picture, "Broadway Serenade," is showing at the Palace theatre Sunday midnight, Monday and Tuesday. "High French heels throw off the normal posture of the body," the singer explained. "It is impossible to achieve as high, clear notes while wearing them as it is



"My Secretary...."

was losing a lot of time from the office. Just at my busiest times she would be home complaining of a "splitting" headache. It got to be so regular that I sent her to Mr. Curtis for an eye examination. Now she wears glasses and can get through far more work without any strain at all."

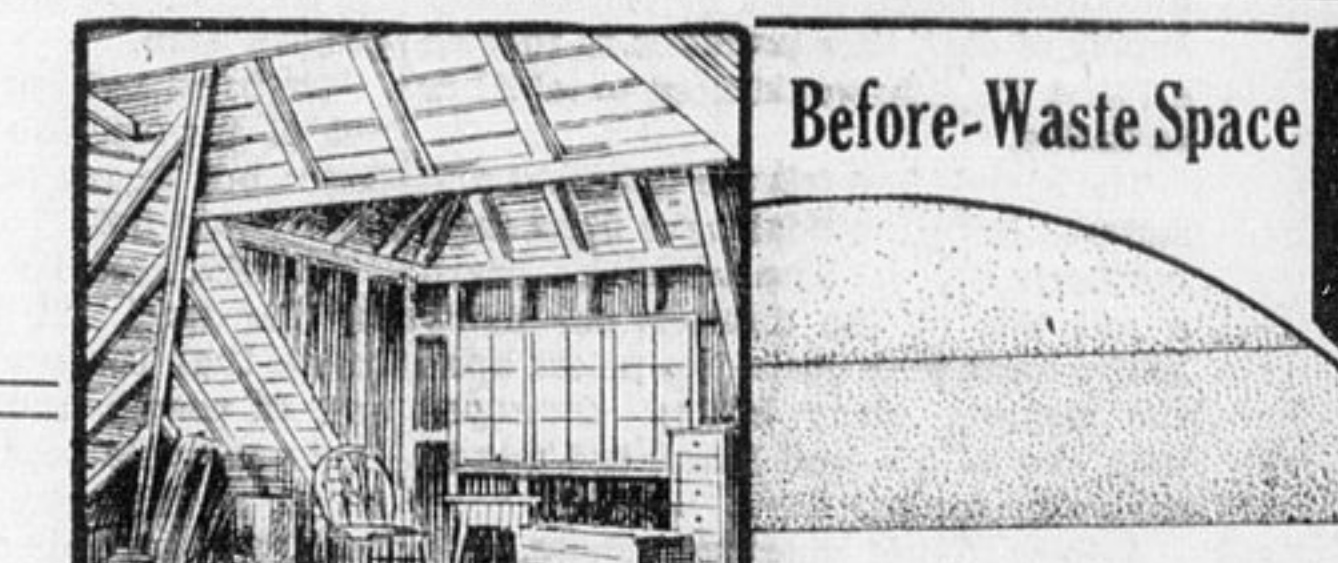
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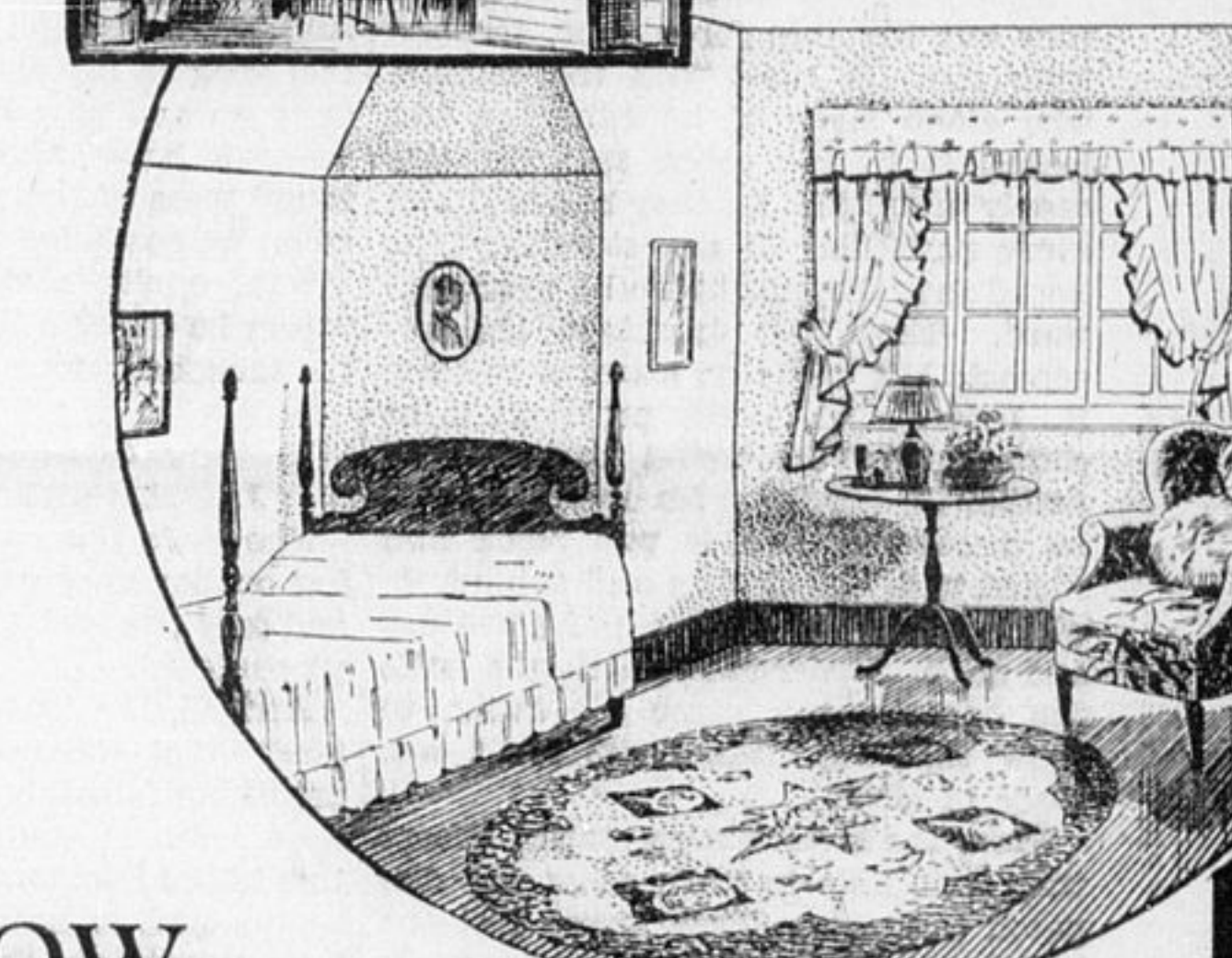
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when wearing flat-heeled shoes." The star says further that high heels affect the back, which in turn affects the diaphragm and results in lack of proper breath control.

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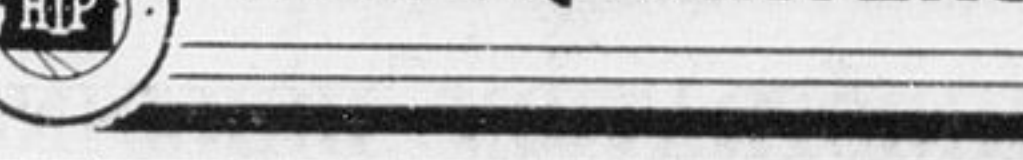
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It Was Summer in Timmins on November 11th, 1926

Dr. A. S. Porter showed The Advance this week a snapshot marked to prove that it was summer weather in Timmins on November 11th, 1926. The weather that year continued so summer like that Golf was carried on several weeks after the usual time for dropping it. On Armistice Day there were a number enjoying golf at the Timmins course and a snapshot was taken of one group, the picture when developed being marked with the date and other particulars. Those in the group of golf players—all dressed in light summer clothing—were Mr. Charles Butler, Mr. Geo. N. Ross, Mr. W. S. Macpherson and Dr. A. S. Porter.

Toronto Telegram: — The modern bathing suit certainly runs true to form.