

Events by Societies and Clubs at Schumacher

Other Items of Interest from Schumacher and District.

Schumacher, Nov. 27.—(Special to The Advance)—The Catholic Women's League held a card party at the home of Mrs. Alphonse Fournier last Wednesday evening. Whist was played and the prize winners were—1st, Mrs. P. Charlebois; 2nd, Mrs. L. Boutet; consolation prize, Mrs. Angignon; door prize, Mrs. T. Clark. After the cards a very delicious lunch was served and a nice social hour was enjoyed.

The McIntyre Football Club Ladies' Auxiliary held a card party at the home of Mrs. James McKenzie, Second Ave., last Wednesday evening. About 50 ladies attended. Bridge, whist and monopoly were played. The prize winners were: bridge, Mrs. Frank Rankine; monopoly, Mrs. Ernest Dunbabin; whist, 1st, Mrs. John Connell; 2nd, Mrs. Archie King; consolation, Mrs. Victor Phillips; door prize, Mrs. John O'Donnell. After the cards refreshments were served and a very pleasant evening was passed.

The L.O.B.A. Lodge held a bingo game at the home of Mrs. Croft, Third Ave., last Friday evening. The winners of the prizes were: Ladies, 1st, Mrs. McGrath; 2nd, Mrs. Townsend; 3rd, Mrs. Forsley; Gentlemen: 1st, Mr. Ken Croft; 2nd, Mr. D. Fraser; 3rd, Mr. W. Green. Special prize, Mrs. Fraser. During the evening refreshments were served and a nice social evening was enjoyed.

The Young People's Society of Trinity United Church will hold its meeting tonight, Monday, Nov. 27th, in the church hall at 8 o'clock. The meeting will be in charge of Mrs. Evelyn Qirt, who will take as her subject "Schubert and his works." This meeting will be very interesting and all young people are invited to attend.

The Ladies Guild of the Anglican Church are holding their Christmas bazaar in the Daffodil Community hall, First Ave., tomorrow afternoon, Tuesday, Nov. 28th. There will be home baking and novelties for sale. The ladies are invited to come and enjoy an afternoon cup of tea.

Mrs. Thomas Howard, Cochrane, was in town attending the Miller-Olton wedding. Mrs. Howard is a sister of the bride.

Mr. and Mrs. William Olton, Porcupine, were in town for the wedding of their daughter, Muriel, to Mr. Albert Miller on Saturday evening, Nov. 25th, at Trinity United Church Manse.

Mr. Fred Dwyer has returned from a trip to Boston. He was accompanied back by his brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Dkyer, and daughters, Barbara and Mary, who will visit here for some time.

Mr. George Henderson, Kirkland Lake, is in town for the funeral of his uncle, Mr. W. Duncan.

Funeral of the Late William Duncan Held on Saturday

Large Attendance at Last Sad Tribute to Pioneer of Schumacher and District.

Schumacher, Nov. 27.—(Special to The Advance)—It was with regret the news of the death was received of Mr. William Duncan, of Matachewan. Mr. Duncan passed away on Wednesday Morning, Nov. 23rd. Mr. and Mrs. Duncan were pioneer residents of Schumacher and were held in high esteem. Mr. Duncan was employed at the McIntyre old mill before leaving a number of years ago for Matachewan. The funeral was held on Saturday afternoon from Trinity United Church to South Porcupine cemetery. The Rev. F. J. Baine conducted the funeral service. The hymns, "Rock of Ages" and "Lead, Kindly Light," were sung. Mr. Baine referred to the fact that last Sunday was the 28th anniversary of the church and how the present church was built in December, 1925, and how Mr. and Mrs. Duncan were ardent workers in the old church and how hard they worked for the building of the present church. He thought it was only befitting that Mr. Duncan should receive the last rites of the church he had to heart. A large number of pioneers from all over the camp attended the service; also a number of his fellow workers of the old mill where he was formerly employed. Burial was made in South Porcupine cemetery. A large array of flowers were received. Mrs. Duncan is at present at the home of her niece, Mrs. Les Worthington, Timmins. The pallbearers at the funeral were:—Messrs Dave Bennett, Harry Leng, Geo. Shippam, Charles Pennie, William Roberts and William Mackie.

(From an Exchange)

For a long time the kitchen clock had been hanging from an uncertain nail. So when Sandy came home from work, he was greeted with the news that the clock had fallen at last.

"And what's more," said his wife, "had it come down a meenute sooner, it would have crashed right on my dear mither's head as she sat in that chair!" "Oh, ay!" Sandy replied. "That clock was aye slow!"

Sudbury Star: The consumption of soap in the Soviet Union is reported to be on the increase, growing by leaps and bounds. Hence, these myriads of White Russians, now popping into the picture.

Globe and Mail: Will Train Half Pilots—Headline. On the principle, no doubt, that half is better than none.

Some More Stories

(Taken from Exchanges)

Bad Start
Basher, the boxer, had been engaged to fight a huge Negro. On the eve of the match the big man's backer nodded toward Basher's room and inquired of the trainer: "Fit?" "Yes," came the retort. "He's in one now. He's just seen his opponent."

A Fair Return
Out of his kindness of heart a famous comedian went to entertain the patients in a big hospital. After giving an hour's show he declared he must dash away to get ready for his evening performance. "Oh, come," said the senior surgeon. "You've been very good to us. You must have some refreshment." "Afraid I haven't time." "Then a whisky-and-soda or a cigar?" "No, thanks, really!" "Oh, hang it, man, you must have something with us. Have a leg off?"

Overdone
A young man ordered two dozen roses to be sent to his fiancée, aged twenty-four, and wrote on the card that was to go with them: "A rose for every year of your precious life." "Throw in an extra dozen," said the florist; "he's a good customer." "The assistant did as he was told. So far the marriage hasn't taken place!

Stop Press!
A traveller in a remote village stopped his car and spoke to an ancient yokel ambling along the road. "I say, old chap, can you direct me to your A.R.P. headquarters?" "A.R.P., sorr? Baint 'eard nought o' they." "You've not heard of A.R.P.? Good Heavens, haven't you heard that there's a war on?" "Aye, sorr—ol've 'eard talk of 'war.' You know about the war and yet you know nothing about A.R.P.?" "Why would Ol want to be troublein' me 'eard about that, sorr? All Ol want to know is, 'ave they relieved Mafeking yet?"

Short of Fuel
The warden was having a terrible lot of bother fitting an old lady with a gas mask. None of the standard sizes seemed to fit her. The straps weren't in the right place, she complained. He struggled and coaxed for a long time and when at last everything seemed settled, she asked: "And now where do I get my gas?"

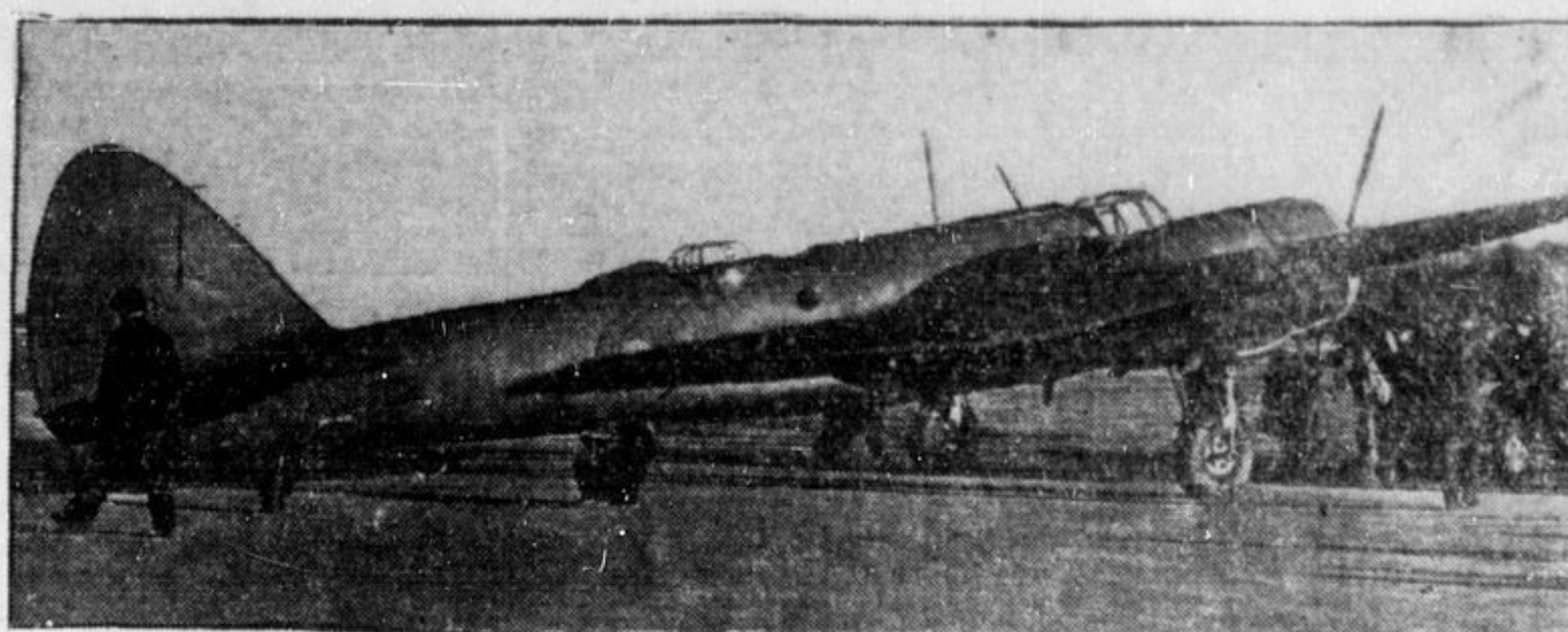
Biding Their Time
Hairdressers are feeling the draught just now, but they're not too despondent over their empty cubicles. "Ladies aren't bothering about their hair now," one of them said the other day. "But wait till the men come back on leave and see them and say: 'What have you been doing to your hair? You're looking all mousey!'" Then things will "bob" up again.

Grist To His Mill
"Don't you love to see the young couples spooning in the park?" "I certainly do. I sell easy-payment furniture!"

Advert
FOR SALE: Set of paint-brushes, part worn, and ladder. Owner unable to stay at the top. Would exchange for genuine Iron Cross or Hammer and Sickle.—ADOLF, Berchtesgaden.

Just Too Bad
Interesting is the way Hollywood economizes in the face of lost markets because of the war. For instance, the \$250 weekly starting salary being paid to the screen novice, Jean Cagney.

NEW DARLING OF R.C.A.F. HITS 300 MILES AN HOUR



The new darling of the R.C.A.F., a fast twin-engine Bristol Bolingbroke bomber, is shown at TOP as it hit a 300-mile-an-hour clip in tests at Rockcliff military airport near Ottawa. This Canadian version of the R. A. F.'s prized Bristol Blenheims, which took part in the Kiel canal raid was built in Canada and is to be

followed by 17 more. It can carry half a ton of bombs for 1,000 miles at 250 miles per hour. Another new arrival at Rockcliff is the Canadian-made Westland-Lysander army co-operation plane (BOTTOM), used in liaison work between air and ground forces. It has a speed of 229 miles an hour.

Good Advice
She: "Mother and I can hardly understand each other over the telephone."
He: "Did you ever try talking one at a time?"

Sad Case
Roommate: "You look broken up. What's the matter?"
Student: "I wrote home for money for a study lamp."
"So?"
"They sent me a lamp."

Bury It
A man said he feared he would be of no use in the world because he had only one talent.
"Oh, don't let that discourage you," said his pastor. "What is your talent?"
"The talent of criticism," was the answer.
"Well," replied the pastor, "I advise you to do with it what the man of one talent in the parable did with his."

Kicking Season
Well, the bridge season is with us again.
And how are your shins?

New Version
A mouse, snug in a hole in a Missouri town, pops out and bites the family cat. Not the ideal item of news, but a good substitute.

British Bulwarks
Life is mostly Hit and Gobble. Two things still stand level: Winston Churchill does not wobble. Nor does good old Neville.

Time No Object
Hostess (proudly): "Yes, my daughter learned to play the piano in no time."
Guest: "So I gather."

No Hurry!
"I would like to see the income tax man, please."
"Sorry, he's out just now."
"Ah—when do you expect him to be out again?"

Blame Placed
Meteorologists forecast an unusually cold winter for Canada. In fact, the chill became noticeable right after Lindbergh's second speech.

Qualifying
First golfer: "What's that fellow with the broken club making such a fuss about? New member, isn't he?"
Second golfer: "Yes. He's swearing himself in."

Poor Auntie
"I should think this is a very old church, isn't it, auntie?" asked a little girl. "Yes, dear—very," replied the aunt. "It's a dear old place. I was christened at this church." "What! Is it really as old as all that?"

Where Else?
A novel design for a cruiser's bows has been put forward. One cannot quite see where else it could have been put.

Dad, After All
Teacher: "Tell me, my boy, what is your suit made of?" "Cloth, sir."
"What on earth's all this fuss about?" "Wool, sir." "And what do we get wool from?" "From sheep." "Good. So which animal gave you your suit?" "Father, sir."

The Difficult Part
Smithers: "I read the other day that it takes only the smallest fraction of a second to wink your eye."
Jones: "Yes, but it takes the greatest part of a day to explain it to your wife."

LINES FROM A TISDALE POLL-CLERK, NOV. 25, 1939

"Mid general nods of approbation Tisdale is 'in by acclamation.' To you—five worthy men and true—I wish to add my tribute too. But o' dear sirs, I ask you—"Where is my Christmas money of yesteryear?"

Re-Elect



Tom McNEIL

FOR 1940 COUNCIL

Sound and Progressive Administration

AND A POLICY OF

CONTINUED TAX REDUCTIONS

McNeil Speaks Over CKGB

THURSDAY 5.15 p.m.

FRIDAY 10.45 p.m.

Elect

PAUL EMILE PICHE

Councillor For 1940

Elect a man who has had previous experience on the Timmins Council—A man who knows the needs of the people.

PAUL PICHE

MONDAY DECEMBER 4th—MARK YOUR BALLOT THUS:

PICHE Paul E.

Miner



A NEW DEAL FOR TIMMINS

Emile Brunette

FOR

MAYOR

For Loyalty, Unity and Progress

VOTE for EMILE BRUNETTE

WORKINGMAN'S and BUSINESSMAN'S CANDIDATE



EMILE BRUNETTE