

TEN YEARS AGO IN TIMMINS

From data in the Porcupine Advance files

In the Advance ten years ago: "Over 150 men, women and children in Timmins and immediate district this week enjoyed a ride in an airplane, most of them making such a trip for the first time. On Saturday afternoon, W. N. Miller, of Peterborough, accompanied by T. Montgomery of New Liskeard, arrived here about four o'clock in Mr. Miller's DeHavilland Moth airplane. They landed on Gillies Lake and the airship soon attracted large numbers, especially children, many of whom were having their first sight of an airship at close quarters. On Sunday, Monday and part of Tuesday morning, Pilot Miller took passengers up for airship rides of seven minutes or so each. The first trip was one made to South Porcupine and return for a Finnish gentleman who very cheerfully paid for the unusual experience of travelling to the neighbouring town by air route. Some stunt flying was also done by Pilot Miller, whose take-offs, landings and general handling of the machine proved so competent and so efficient as to win general confidence. About half-past ten Sunday morning Pilot Miller started regular flights for passengers and from then until night came he had no idle moments. No less than 95 passengers were taken up on Sunday. On Monday there were 37 flights made, with 45 passengers being taken, and on Tuesday a cross country flight was made to take Bert Jameson out to his claims in Kamiskotia. All the time the airship was here it was a centre of attraction, especially for the youngsters and particularly on Sunday. Several youngsters spent the greater part of Sunday at Gillies Lake, finding the taking-off and the landing of the plane of unfailing interest. Everything went smoothly all the time; the expert handling of the plane was a genuine pleasure to all who saw it. On Monday evening there was very special interest in stunt flying done by Mr. Miller who went up 1,000 feet in his plane and did about everything that can be done with an airship and did it all so skillfully and effectively that it was all safe work. After all the stunts shown, however, it is likely that what will remain in the minds of most will be the perfect landings and take-offs made."

Canadian Village Made to Order, is Now "Ski Capital"

Skiing Gaining Popularity
Even Inspires Pacts.

(By Percy Ghent)

Proprius, a Greek historian of the sixth century A.D., mentions the Northern Europe he called "Skridfinn." Freely translated, that word means gliding Finns, or Finns on skis. It is not surprising that these valiant folk are expert skiers in peace or war—they have fourteen centuries of peace behind them. In Canada, on the other hand, the sport of skiing has only found popular favour within the last fourteen years or less. And that is surprising, for we have abundant snow and lots of hillside trails.

Snow, crisp and deep, clean and glistening, down in the Laurentians, for instance, will satisfy the most exacting skier from December to May. And the ideal conditions in that winter playground, with others in Quebec and Ontario, encourage the hope that the migration of American tourists to our summer lakeland will in future years be rivalled by an annual trek to the alluring ski-trails of Canada through the winter months. For Canada is a heaven to which all good American skiers hope to go—before they die.

Million Dollar Ski Town

Perhaps the American slant of the situation has been over-stressed. But we have been reading an article in the *Oval*, journal of Canadian Industries Limited, and in it George Stanley tells of the enthusiasm of a Philadelphia sprigman, Joseph Ryan, for the Canadian winter scene. Mr. Ryan has established the North American "Ski Capital" at Mount Tremblant, ninety miles north of Montreal. And the enterprise of this man is a thing to marvel at. Just two years ago, while visiting the snow-clad wilderness around the loftiest of the Laurentian peaks, he dreamed of a winter sports resort in that majestic setting. This season his dream is a million dollar village, the capital of ski-land.

Forty pine-panelled cottages have been built on the lower slope of Tremblant. So have shops and cafes, an inn, a community lodge and a ski school. Against the radiant white of their setting the buildings stand forth strikingly.

**BETTER SEEDS.
BETTER CROPS
STEELE
BRIGGS
SEEDS**

Sold by
leading Merchants

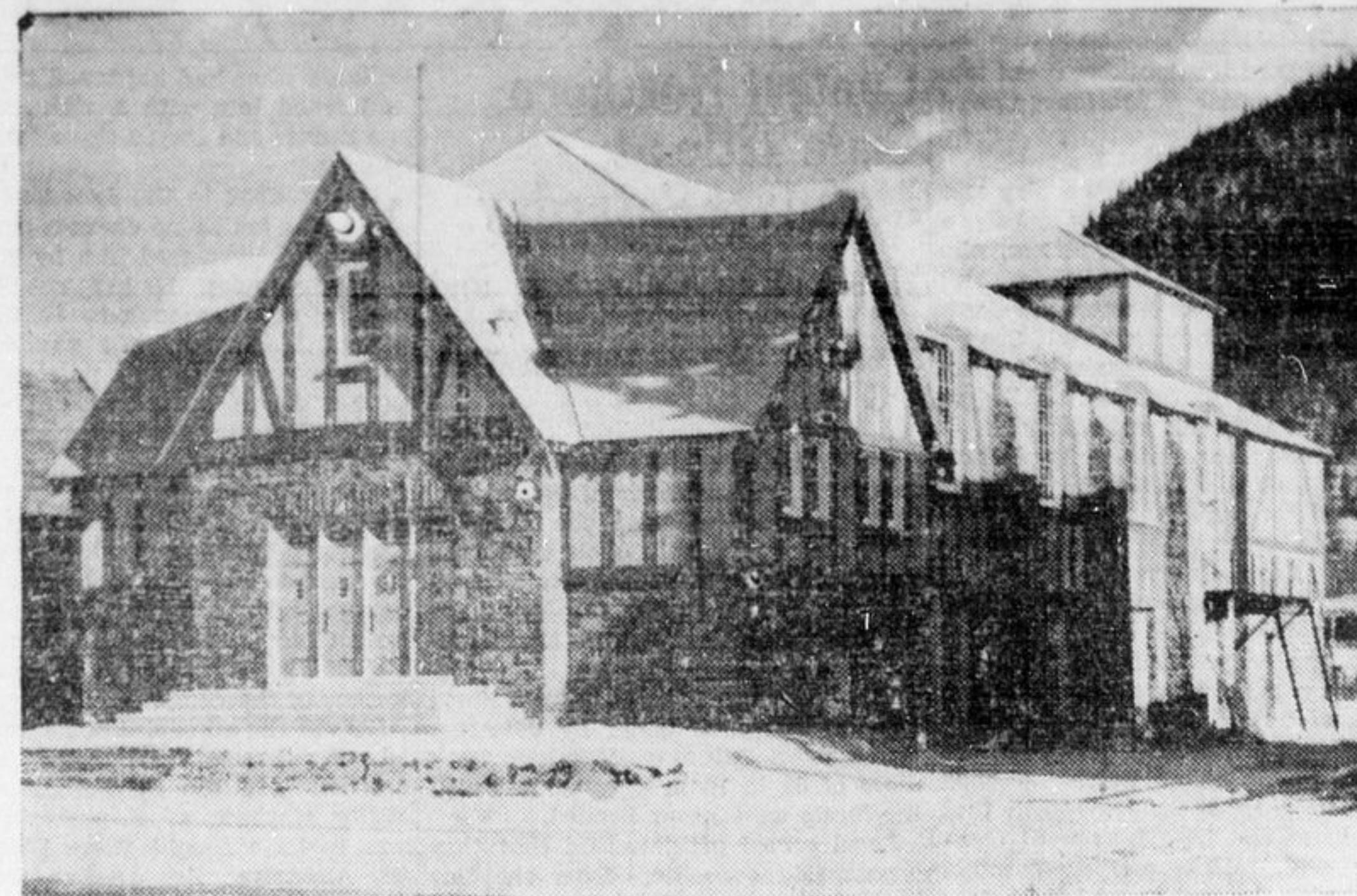
NEED COAL?
Just Phone 32
for prompt delivery

Canmore Briquettes, Western Stoker, Iron Fireman Stoker, Western stove and furnace Coal, Alexo, Pocahontas, Coke, Steam, Welsh, American Blue and Welsh Blower.

FRANK BYCKFOR GOOD COAL AND SERVICE
Coal and Woodard and Office

86 Spruce South Phone 32 Timmins'

New Home for Banff School of Fine Arts



The Banff School of Fine Arts has a new home which is as modern as the splendid work done by the school. The new auditorium, which was officially opened in January in the presence of educational and other Alberta leaders, will be the scene of the eighth annual session of the school, from August 1st to 21st.

In the gayest of colors. There are cottages with gables of light blue and roofs of green or chocolate. You enter them by doors of salmon pink, brick red or vivid yellow. And the tints of the window frames and shutters rival the rainbow. Within, the floor coverings, curtains and other furnishings are the products of habitant handicraft. In the grill and playroom of the inn, brightly coloured murals depict the habitant baking bread in old-time outdoor ovens, tapping the maples for syrup, spinning and weaving.

Nansen's Son a Boss

At the Cafe des Voyageurs, three polka-dotted rocking horses with bulbs in their tummies hang above the tables give light to the diners. There are chandeliers of crossed skis and ski poles serve as curtain rods. Mount Tremblant is a Walt Disney village come to life.

So far, more than fifty buildings have arisen in this mountain resort dedicated to the delights of skiing. Nearly two hundred employees recruited from nearby villages keep them in order or serve the visitors in various ways. And the man in charge of the buildings and the workers is Kaae Nansen, one-time delegate to the League of Nations and the son of the Norwegian explorer of world fame.

A brilliant biography of the explorer Nansen, incidentally, has just been published. Another celebrity at Mount Tremblant is Hans Falkner, who is an instructor at the ski school. Hans, a daring mountain climber, as well as skiing expert, was decorated by the King of the Belgians some years ago for a spectacular rescue of Professor Picard, stratospherist, from the lofty Alpine crevice into which he had fallen.

All the thrills of skiing are experienced on the down trip. Climbing to the top of the trail has many aches and few joys, save those of anticipation. Hence, the most popular institution at Tremblant is the life.

Skiers Ride Up in Chairs

It is an endless chain of chairs which carry the skiers with skis ready for action, five thousand feet up the mountain slope. They have time to enjoy a bird's eye view of the landscape on the way up. And that makes it easier for them to concentrate on the important matter of avoiding collision with the scenery on the way down. There are only three aerial chair lifts at skiing resorts in all North America, and the one at Tremblant is said to be the best of the trio, both for comfort and scenic charm.

Where the sky ride ends, the ski glide begins. Several trails are available, and the choice depends on the skill and courage of the skier. If he seeks velocity rather than grace in his motion there are ribbons of white between the timber stumps enough to bring the roar of a hurricane about his ears in the descent. For those less ambitious, there are trails gentle and winding among the pines where the trees shoot past you one at a time, and not all at once. But, swift or easy, the trails all end in the village of gaily painted dolls' houses; the village of cheery firesides, hearty meals and hearty laughter. And when night falls, and the weary skiers of Tremblant sleep, the Northern Lights sketch fantastic trails of green and white on the starry sky.

Poet Got Cold Feet

This million-dollar, made-to-order village, then, is but one of the indications of the enormous strides — or should it be glides? — which the sport

This \$50,000 building is made of modern Rundle stone and is of the chalet design which harmonizes so well with the surroundings. The theatre has a seating capacity of 700 and a modern stage fitted with the finest lighting equipment and there are dressing rooms, music room, work rooms and other meeting rooms for small groups. The building is truly a co-operative effort. The Parks Department deeded two lots worth \$10,000 to the Banff School Board and supplied plans and specifications free of charge; the Sir Edward Beatty donation of \$2,500 to the Department of Extension of the University of Alberta made possible the furnishing and equipment of the stage and theatre.

Reward Railroaders for Good Work in Counterfeit Case

Cheques for Ticket Clerk
and Conductor.

Kirkland Lake, March 27—Jack Sayer operator and ticket clerk at Swastika station, and Conductor T. J. McAuley, of the Noranda-Swastika run on the Nipissing Central line, have been notified by the Royal Bank of Canada through the Kirkland Lake branch that they have been awarded \$200 each for their part in the uncovering of a counterfeit ring in this district nearly two months ago.

On Sunday night, February 4, Mr. McCaughey picked up a roll of nine bills on the floor of a coach on the train from Noranda which had come in to Swastika station to meet the Northland.

He took the bills in to Mr. Sayer for his inspection. Mr. Sayer at once spotted them as counterfeit bills, as he handles a considerable amount of cash as ticket clerk.

"I noticed that the colouring was poor and the quality of the paper also struck me as inferior to the usual bank notes," he said. "The engraving of the portraits in the bills also was very badly done."

The bills really "hit him in the eye" as soon as he saw them and he knew right away that they were counterfeit, he said.

At the time he was busy selling tickets for the Northland, and he asked Mr. Aughey to call the provincial police at Kirkland Lake. In a few minutes Constable A. McDougall appeared on the platform to mail a letter and they asked him to inspect the bills. He had arrived at the station by accident and not in response to the telephone call.

The conductor recalled that a woman carrying a large metal suitcase had been sitting in the seat where the roll of bills was found.

The suitcase was observed standing in the waiting room just inside the door. The woman had boarded a bus for Kirkland Lake. She was asked to accompany the officer and gave her name as Nancy Hill, of Rouyn. When the suitcase was lifted from the station floor two more bills fell out.

At the police station the suitcase disgorged bundle after bundle of counterfeit money, especially when it was found that there was a hidden compartment. Most of the money was

of skiing has made in Canada during the last few years. Other signs are the promising industries created by the demand for skis, poles and the seemingly essential skiing costumes. Special trains carry hundreds to revel in the snows of northern resorts, where the natives, until recently, hibernated, more or less, for the winter months.

Even the poets are finding inspiration in the sport. Unfortunately, either from modesty or the instinct of self-preservation, the author of the following tender stanza prefers to remain unknown:

Anabelle was a charming young skier,
Whose politeness was famed far and
near,

When she crashed a pine tree,
She said, "Do pardon me,
But I thought you would duck, you old
dear."



"She wants to know, George, if we could squeeze her inside here for a few minutes." —Humorist

Some More of Those Schoolboy Howlers Some Old, Some New

Including What Sir Walter Raleigh Said and What the Queen Said.

A friend of The Advance sends in the following, alleged to be "schoolboy howlers" made in answering examination questions, and also alleged to be new, or, perhaps, new:

Transparent means something you can see through—for instance a key-hole.

The words "Would God I had died for thee" were uttered by David after he had murdered Uriah and married his widow.

The Minister of War is the clergyman who preaches to the soldiers in the barracks.

Esau was a mighty hunter who wrote fables and sold them for a bottle of potash.

Lollards are lazy people who always wanted to rest against something.

Joan of Arc was Noah's wife.

Julius Caesar was renowned for his great strength. He threw a bridge across the Rhine.

The Mediterranean and the Red Sea are joined by the Sewage Canal.

A vacuum is where the Pope lives.

An Abstract Noun is the name of something which has no existence, as goodness.

In 1620 the Pilgrims crossed the ocean. This is known as the Pilgrims' Progress.

A dirge is a song a man sings when he is dead.

Evolution is what Darwin did.

A grazier is a man who runs down mountains.

The people of Iceland are called Equinoxes.

A grass widow is the wife of a dead vegetarian.

A total eclipse is one which lasts forever.

"Sub judice" is the bench on which the judges sit.

Ambiguity is telling the truth when you don't mean to.

Quinine is the bark of a tree, camphor is the bark of a dog.

A damsel is a small plum.

Many Crusaders died of salvation. Horses are fed on pravers. Virgil is the man who cleans up churches.

An epistle is the wife of an apostle. Sir Walter Raleigh, walking one day through the streets of Coventry, was surprised to see a naked lady riding upon a horse. He was about to turn away, when he recognized the rider as being none other than Queen Elizabeth. Quickly throwing off his richly embroidered cloak he placed it reverently around her, saying as he did so, "Honi soit qui mal y pense," which meant, "Thy need is greater than mine." Thereupon the Queen thanked Sir Walter, saying, "Dieu et mon droit," meaning "My God, and you're right!"

Regular Weekly Group Five Hundred Card Party

Mrs. Geo. Nippers of 35 Toke street was hostess on Wednesday evening at the regular weekly group five hundred party, which was an enjoyable event. The hostess served an especially tasty lunch and the evening was well arranged.

Winners of prizes were as follows: 1st Mrs. W. D. Forrester 2nd Mrs. E. McQuarrie and 3rd Mrs. Alf. Bellamy.

The next regular card party will be held on Friday, April 5th, at the home of Mrs. Pope, 21 Hart street.

LOANS On First Mortgages

Available in Timmins, Schumacher, and South Porcupine, for commercial buildings, apartment houses, new homes, and improvements. Paid back by monthly payments over a number of years.

J.J. MCKAY
REAL ESTATE INSURANCE STEAMSHIP OFFICE
20 Pine St. N., Timmins, Phone 1135 and 40 Main St., South Porcupine, Phone 235

THOUGHTFUL CARE AND DIGNITY CHARACTERIZE OUR SERVICE

S. T. WALKER

Funeral Director

TELEPHONE 509 81 THIRD AVENUE

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT

TIMMINS

CLOTHING

ORDER YOUR SPRING SUIT OR TOPCOAT . . . NOW!

Agents for
Tip Top Tailors and
Wm. H. Leishman

INTERNATIONAL TAILORS Schumacher Ont.

DEVELOPING

ROLL OF FILM DEVELOPED
Either 6 or 8 PRINTS

Only 25c

Bring or Send all Your Films Here.

Lovex Prints

D. YOUNG
Expert Finishing
1½ Cedar St. N. Timmins

TAILORING

TAILORING by Experts

When you order that new SPRING SUIT you'll want it to fit correctly. That's where we come in . . . for we guarantee a perfect fit. Many patterns at lowest prices.

Style Shop Tailors

Cedar St. N. Timmins

CLEANING — PRESSING — ALTERATIONS

Sloma

Returns Your Clothes in Double-Quick Time

If you've ever needed clean clothes in a hurry, then you'll appreciate the dependable speediness of Sloma's Cleaning Service.

Our equipment the finest in the north cleans your clothes thoroughly the odorless way.

Phone 592 7 Balsam St. North

SLOMA ODORLESS CLEANERS

SOFT DRINKS

The Finest In the North

TIMMINS

BOTTLING WORKS

<p