The Porcupine Advance

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BEAUTIFYING TIMMINS

An article elsewhere in this issue contributed by the Timmins Horticultural Society makes fitting reference to the service done the community by the Hollinger Mine in beautifying its grounds around the main office buildings and thus presenting a very attractive view to all just about to enter the town of Timmins by the highway route. The grounds at the Hollinger are also a delight to many of the townspeople whenever there is occasion to pass that way, — and often occasion is made to pass that way just to see the lawn and flowers. It is only fair to say that all the mining companies of the North have done much to improve the appearance of their communities by their attention to flowers and lawns and grounds. The McIntyre Porcupine Mines, the Dome, the Buffalo-Ankerite, the Paymaster and other mines have conferred a benefit by making their places beautiful.

The Timmins Horticultural Society, while giving due credit to the Hollinger for its part in beautifying the approach to the town, considers very rightly that others have obligations in this regard. Special attention is called to the unsightly stretch of gravel from the pavement to the sidewalk, extending all the way from the Hollinger to the Brewery. The Horticultural Society very properly suggests that something should be done about this. The making of a lawn with shrubs and trees in this present waste space is suggested. Such a plan would not only make the entrance to the town a matter of attraction and so add to the impression of the town given to visitors, but, what is more important, it would prove a decided asset to the town, for beauty is always an asset, and its effect on the contentment and happiness of the people well worth reckoning. The Advance has on more than one occasion called attention to the need for co-operation in this matter of striving to make the town more beautiful. Reference has been made repeatedly to the beauty spot at the St. Mary's hospital. It would seem that the tendency is altogether too much to simply say a good word for the good taste and artistic talent of the Sisters in keeping this spot of beauty at the very heart of the town. Much more than that is needed, however. The town istelf should co-operate by keeping the portion outside of the hospital fences in proper condition, even if it cost a few dollars. In some past years the town would not even take the trouble to see that waste papers and trash did not accumulate just outside the beauty spot of lawn, shubs and flowers, thus detracting from the general appearance.

The Timmins Horticultural Society itself has shown a very generous and earnest effort in such matters. On some previous occasions the Society has offered its services and its efforts for the improvement of the highway entering the town. The full cost of the work necessary, however, is more than the Society can undertake alone. It is hoped that other interests will co-operate so that something effective may be done.

Of course, there will be people who will say that this is war time and everything but war expenditures should be reduced to the minimum. While people who talk along that line may be very sincere, a little thought will suggest that there are many other expenditures that should be done away with before reducing those that make for beauty and comfort and happiness. There are few who are going without a new suit, or a new car, or a new radio on account of the war. Certainly there is no rationing of meals in this country. A glance around suggests the large amount of money spent on personal pleasure of one kind or another. The beverage rooms are doing a thriving business that does not suggest that the war has brought any need to the people in general. It is not necessary to find fault with the pleasures that help the people bear the evils of the day. But where there is so much money very evidently available for these individual personal pleasures, it does seem illogical and unreasonable to claim that money is not available for community pleasure and benefit such as results from the creation of new beauty, an asset to all. It is to be hoped in the general interest that the Horticultural Society continues to advance its battle for greater beauty around the homes and the town, and that in the particular case of the highway entrance to Timmins the Society receives the fullest co-operation of all so that the town may have the advantage that added beauty gives to a community.

REPRESENTING THE NORTH

Ever since the war commenced The Advance has been advocating the plan of sending the Algonquin Regiment overseas as a unit to represent the North and to preserve the traditions that the officers and men of the Algonquins have built around that regiment during the past twenty years. It is not easy for the average man of today, noting the popularity of the Algonquins at the moment, to realize the brilliant battle put up by the officers and men of the Algonquins in past years to keep the regiment in existence and to build up public confidence and respect. In the years following the last war, the general government tendency was to neglect the militia. There were few inducements offered men to give their time and effort to service in the militia. The popular attitude was little more encouraging. There was even a tendency to sneer at the militia. Those who joined the militia had to do so at personal expense of time, effort and even money. And there was no glory in it from the general standpoint. For years, however, officers and men showed a noble persistance. Despite all difficulties and handicaps and discouraging lack of public interest, they kept the organization alive. They even built up a creditable reputation for the regiment for its efficiency. Then came the war and the people and the cause received full value for the effort and the foresight of the officers and men of the Algonquins. Not only was there a group of trained and skilled officers and men to step into the forces needed for overseas, but there was an effective organization ready and able to recruit. The Algonquin Regiment has facilitated recruiting in this area to a degree that is perhaps not fully recognized either by the authorities or the people. The efficiency of the organization has been proven from beginning to end. And this has been accomplished in the face of the most discouraging difficulties. With inadequate quarters, no armouries, no proper place for drilling or assembly, the Algonquins have carried on, making a virtue of their handicaps. Time after time the local company was up to strength, only to lose most of its men to other regiments for overseas. At long last there was a promise that the Algonquins would eventually have the well-merited reward of being allowed to go overseas as a unit. This promise should be fully implemented and facilities should be provided to make it practical. The regiment has certainly won the honour, earned the privilege. The North also has fully paid for such a recognition. The North has provided thousands of men for the overseas forces in this war. In the last war the same was true. Indeed, the record of the North in the last war fully earned the North the privilege granted to cities and counties of being represented by designated units. Not only will the Algonquins be able even at this late date to reach full strength at once, but there is every assurance that the North will keep its regiment fully supported with any additional reserves that may be needed. All that the Algonquins need is half a chance and a few facilities.

BRITAIN'S REPLY

Britain has given full reply to Germany's suggestion for a consideration of peace. Indeed, Premier Churchill foretold the paperhanger's probable plea for peace a week before the leader of the gangsters put it into vague and raving words. And Premier Churchill gave the answer in no uncertain terms. There would be no thoughts of peace, the British premier said, until the gangsters were beaten to their knees, until they were ready to relinquish their plunder and take punishment for the crimes they had committed. Lord Halifax has made reply to the German overtures for peace. He has made it plain that Britain has no thought of peace until liberty of all is assured and gangsterism crushed completely. There is no doubt but that the replies of Premier Churchill and Lord Halifax voice the thought and spirit of the whole British people all around the world. It must be admitted, however, that there is another British answer to the peace overtures of the gangsters that even more fully embodies the belief and heart of the whole Empire. That is the reply of the Royal Air Force these days and nights in driving back the Hun air raiders and the wholesale destruction by British bombs of German military objectives. Thirty-seven tons of explosives dropped on German-held soil in a single day is surely an impressive reply to the Nazi peace overtures.

Hitler has insisted for years that the mistake of the last war was the Versailles treaty. There have been a few in Britain and other nations who have agreed with him in this. The number of those believing that nonsense, however decreases day by day. The mistake of the last war was the consideration of peace before death and destruction had been visited upon Germany. In August of 1918 the Germans made undercover bids for peace. It was November, however, before Britain and France and the United States gave full attention to the peace plans. That was too soon. The German retreat was taking the form of a rout. The German people were on the verge of panic and complete collapse. The advantage should have been pushed to the limit. A large part of Germany should have been occupied. Germans should have been shown war in their own homeland. And in the final Germany should have been treated like the criminal nation it showed itself to be. Instead of that there was a silly sentimentality and consideration for the Germans that rightly earned the Allies the contempt of the German people and sowed the seeds that grew to the flower of the present gangster war.

Weeks ago The Advance noted that many people in position to know the facts believed that Germany was not far from collapse. It is an admitted fact that all of Europe faces the danger of famine, and that Germany can not escape all of the horror of this situation. The German battle line is now so extended that its situation may well be described as precarious. There is no question of the dire destruction brought to German-held lands by the Royal Air Force. Only a fool would imagine that Hitler would sue for peace on any altruistic grounds. Anyone with a little wisdom can easily visualize the fact that he has many reasons to seek peace. But the threats with which he accompanied his peace talk proves that the time has not arrived when it would be safe or wise to even consider any peace pleas. The safety of the world depends on the destruction of the gangster nations. Britain is fully aware of the fact that only the crushing defeat of the paperhanging skunk and his lickspittle can bring any chance of peace. As a matter of fact Britain has no choice but to fight it out. It is not a case of "make peace or die." It is a case of "make peace and die." The only hope for Britain, and for the world, lies in the utter defeat of the gangsters. That hope grows brighter and surer every day. The British Isles to-day appear to be well able to defend themselves. The Dominions beyond the Seas have girded themselves for the fray and are prepared to risk all, give all, for victory for the motherland and for civilization. There may be dark days yet to come. It is not likely that Germany will forego all its plans for attacks on the British Isles. The Royal Air Force and the Navy have upset those plans but Hitler may be forced to make further reckless attempts. Britain is just beginning to fight—just organizing her vast resources for a struggle that will not stop short before complete victory. There are bright days now in many ways. There will be brighter ones to come, among less cheering ones. Dark or sunny days, the King gave the British attitude, the British spirit:—

"Put into your task, whatever it may be, all the courage and purpose of which you are capable. Keep your hearts proud and your resolve unshaken. Let us go forward to that task as one man, a smile on our lips and our heads held high, and with God's help we shall not fail."

Legion Document Terms Nazi Bluff a Myth Exploded

British Better Than Germans in Every Way.

One of the most startling documents that has ever come off the press in Canada—a document quite as important as any official white, blue, black or yellow paper—is that which is to be distributed in the next day or two throughout the Dominion. It is an eight page brochure, bearing the endorsation of the Canadian Legion of the British Empire Service League, and called "The Nazi Bluff—A Myth Exploded."

The brochure, which appears as the leading article in this issue of the Legion's national magazine, "The Legionary,' is an authentic and skillfully prepared expose of Adolph Hitler's treacherous "Fifth Column" and a factual denouncement of the so-called "invincibility of the German armed might."

The brochure tells in plain language how the Nazi propaganda machine worked successfully to undermine the morale and fighting spirit of neighboring countries to such an extent that when the mechanized hordes rolled in the already broken courage of the populace enabled but a pitiful show of resistance. It tells in equally plain language how the Nazis are trying to sow the seeds of dissension and defeatism in other countries in Europe, as well as in South America, the United States, Canada. Germany and claims that Adolph Hit-

The brochure challenges the truth of the military and naval power of Hitler's "Fifth Column" is of vital importance to him because of the very vulnerability, the actual weaknesses of his fighting men.

It says, in short, that "the 'invincibility' of the German might is the most colossal fake, the most gigantic piece of Teutonic four-flushing that ever dazzled a world which has allowed itself to be frightened into the role of the hysterical spinster, paralyzed with horrible imaginings of a wicked man under the bed."

A study of this Legion-sponsored brochure is perhaps the most heartening experience one can have in these dark, wartorn days. It is not based on wishful thinking, dubious information, over-optimism. Because of its complete authenticity, cool-headed logic, it inspires a brave heart, a determined confidence, and a desire to get at those "weedy,pimply-faced, dull eyed, clock-work automatons" . . those "teutonic tin-men and screeching beer hall Napoleons."

"The Nazi Bluff" is not a hate-inspiring document, does not seek to endorse counter-brutality on our part against the Germans. It merely proves, and that quite decisively, that we—the members of the British Empire—are far superior, man against man, than any of Adolph Hitler's armed monsters. It shows that "so long as we do not fall victims to the German Fifth Column—propaganda—we, can, and will, win the war."

Blairmore Enterprise: A Newfoundland newspaper publisher joined the great army of benedicts some forty years ago and moved into a house large enough at that time. With the approach of the first visit of the stork, an addition was built, then another and another and another until after some ten or eleven visits Mr. Stork figured he had done his share and quit. A few years later, the eldest child became married. A section was taken off the house to be used for kindling wood. Then as the years went by another and another and another, until today the house is reduced to about five rooms. That's method, you're telling me!

Crosses Alone

Orphaned by the war was this 11-months-old war guest, Baby Gordon Turner, who travelled in a basket across the Atlantic. His father was killed in action and Gordon's mother died of shock on hearing of her husband's death. The blue-eyed child was cared for by everyone on the crowded boat on which he came to a new home in Nova Scotia.

House of Rothschild Now Down from High Estate

History has gone into mass production of events, crises and crossroads. Many things that now rate the smallest headlines will some day bring forth volumes of analysis and criticism. Note this laconic Associated Press dispatch: "Baron Maurice de Rothschild, head of the French branch of the famous banking and financial house, landed to-day at a Scottish port with 300 refugees from the continent." Quoting this, the Chicago News continues:

"A refugee from a continent that his family so largely financed! The very shape of Europe from 1815 to 1914 was, in part, molded in the House of the Red Shield at Frankfurt. Then they set out to promote private enterprise in addition to financing governmental undertakings from Naples, Vienna, Paris and London.

"With rare prescience the old home office in Frankfurt was closed before the World War broke out. The last of the Frankfurt branch of the family died and no nephew cared to carry on in Germany, where even then ripples of the later anti-Semitic tide were discernible. Naples went early into the discard. Vienna fell in the crash that shook England off the gold standard in 1931.

Only Paris and London remained when the new Armageddon began. The Rothschilds never opened an American branch in their own name, although they sent the first Belmont here after Andrew Jackson had put an end to the Second Bank of the United States.

"The French Rothschilds had no idea of waiting for Hitler in Paris. The experience of the last of the Vienna branch was warning enough. After long incarceration the Nazi wrung a $20,750,000 ransom from Louis Rothschild in Vienna. At that time German interests were vulnerable to retaliatory lawsuits in France and Britain, so the ransom fell short of the sum of the fortune by some $75,000,000 it is said.

"The French branch would have been virtually without possibility of redress if they had become prisoners of Hitler. It has been a long time since any of the family were very active bankers, the house having been concerned with little other than the administration of trusts and estates, it is said. Nobody knows the extent or location of their holdings in various countries, which consist mainly of underlying mortgage bonds, in all probability.

"The London branch of the great private bank still stands, however."

No Time for Gloomy Doleful Talk and No Reason Either

Not a Single Foot of British Territory has been Lost.

The following front page editorial from The King's County Record, Sussex, New Brunswick, is well worth passing along at this time:—

Now is the time to keep chins up, and to stop this gloomy doleful talk and solemn shaking of heads with regard to the war situation. These crepe-hangers who with monotonous regularity tell you how "bad it is" or who prognosticate all sorts of dire happenings. These fellows are helping Hitler without realizing it.

Look here, if you are the fellow who tells a friend how bad it looks, or expresses doubt as to the ability of Britain to win the war, that person very likely catches your complaint and goes and tells some other friend what you told him. As stories always grow in the telling, it gets worse every time. Spreading defeatism in the enemy country is one of Hitler's best weapons and you are just the fellow that Hitler needs in Canada.

For Pete's sake, cut it out!!!

Next time you feel like hanging out the crepe, go somewhere and tune in on a British radio station and listen to the cheerfulness that radiates from the Old Country. It will warm your heart. Those persons are in the thick of it. They are not howling blue ruin, or making everybody around him feel as miserable as the calamity howler does himself.

And may we suggest another prescription for your black and blue ailment? Don't listen to some of those "authentic news" broadcasts from the U.S.A. They love sensation down there, and you swallow it as news.

Months ago they had the "French fleet taken over by Britain."

On Sunday they had Bulgaria ready to attack Turkey. Russia with a million men on Germany's frontier; and Italy waiting to stab Germany in the back. A lot of what is commonly called "tripe."

One of Germany's weapons is to see to it that such stuff is fed to Empire listeners. Then, when it does not occur, there is a "let-down" feeling that is not good for us.

With Lord Haw Haw it is different. He isn't subtle. He is too funny to do any great harm. It is these "authentic news stories" that prove false that shows the mark of the Beast.

We are winning this war!

We have command of the seas!

The French Empire outside France has not quit!

Our war effort is increasing!

Our merchant fleet is greater than before the war!

Britain is confident!

The U.S.A. factories are roaring for the Allies!

Empire resources are enormous.

Germany will soon have most of her army keeping order in conquered territory.

Not a single foot of the British Empire has been lost!

Troops come to Britain from Australia, 12,000 miles, without seeing even a German plane!

We have almost 50,000,000 men available in the British Empire.

New Brunswick's militia forces are now in training.

Come on: Smile!

North Bay now Boasts Two Men Named Sid Tomkins

North Bay, July 24th — After living in Canada more than 20 years, Sid Tomkins, 159 First Avenue west, has found another citizen of the same name as his own for the first time this week.

The other Tomkins, not Tompkins, or Thomkins, is Edmund Tomkins, radio operator for Trans-Canada Airlines, who took up residence here only a short time ago. The two families despite the similarity of names, are not related. To their knowledge, there is only one other Tomkins in Ontario, a Toronto citizen, and he is not related to either of the two North Bay men.

When Edmund Tomkins paid Sid Tomkins a visit a day or two ago, to discuss the similarity of names they discovered a series of strange facts about their families that were coincidental to a remarkable degree.

The two found they both traced their ancestry back to Tomkins families, unrelated, in Norfolk, England. Both are Protestants their wives Roman Catholics. Each has one child. Edmund having a two-year-old daughter named Joyce, Sid having a son, Sid, Jr., of the same age. Edmund Tomkins came to Canada 27 years ago.

"Mother is Getting on in Years."

"She finds her main enjoyment in knitting, fancy work and reading. Naturally her eyes aren't as keen as they once were and the strain troubled her a lot. My husband made an appointment for her with Mr. Curtis. Now, with her new glasses, she sits contentedly reading and working by the hour. Life for her is enjoyable again."

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GRAVEL AND SAND—AND PLACER

It was so hot this week that some people even forgot to talk about the war.

* * *

Loose talk in some beverage rooms in Ontario and disorders inside and outside some of these places in some of the larger centres of the province have prompted many to suggest the closing of the beverage rooms for the duration of the war. Unless those conducting these places are careless as to whether they are closed or not, they will take the necessary steps to see that they do not attract too much unfavourable attention.

* * *

Italy already has had to apply drastic measures for the rationing of sugar and other necessities. Already, Italy has reason for regretting the fact that it caught the bus that took it into the war. No matter who wins the war, Italy is fated to lose its boot.

* * *

The other evening the Government radio mentioned the fact that Germany had plans made for the invasion of Canada from the Far North. The Government took a long time to admit the possibility or guard against it.

London, England Paper Explains it to the U.S.A.

Daily Herald (London): If you had lived next door to Hitler these last seven years you would have seen enough and heard enough to ensure that never, never could you yield up your civilization to his hideous rule. If you had heard the cries and watched the writhings of your neighbours under the jack boot: if Brazil, instead of Poland, were the plaything of the Gestapo; if all the Argentines, not all the Czechs, were enclosed today in one vast concentration camp—would you not decide to fight to extinction rather than accept such a fate for yourself and your kindred? This is not a war between States. It is not a war of politics. It is not a clash of imperialisms. It is a war for possession of the human soul. It is a war of the progressive peoples against men who would deny to human kind all freedom, all happiness and all dignity. That is why it could never end—unless we won it. For the soul of man is immortal. You, friend in America have not yet been attacked by the Beast that ravages Europe. Yet you have felt his hot breath upon your cheek. You know that, could he succeed in subjugating the British Isles, you could hope for more than a few years of territorial security, during which time the war would continue on all the oceans of the globe, paralyzing your commerce and impoverishing your people. And then, at the moment he chose, the enemy would strike at you on the land, from the sea and from the skies.

Toronto Telegram: The way of the aggressor also makes it hard on others.

Blairmore Enterprise: Sign in a country restaurant. If our steak is too tough for you, get out; this is no place for weaklings!"