

### "It is Dangerous to Wake Our Dead"

(By Clemence Dale in The Listener, London)  
They have dropped a bomb on St. Paul's they're for their name shall not live. The roof was ripped up, masonry crashed on to the table laid before the inviolate Son. Between the enormous walls the Judgment infernal lashed racketing round the nave, till waves of thunder and dust broke against Nelson's tomb. Even then, they were not afraid. They were proud of all they had done. Nobody warned them, they did not know, none said: "It is dangerous to wake the dead."

For the Nelson spirit slips easily out of a shroud into the morning, down Ludgate Hill, slenderly moves in the crowd hither and thither at will, slipping between the people going to work, stiff from a shelter bed. Then somebody says: "What flashed like stars in a row, breast high?" A girl says: "A man passed by with pinned-up sleeves." A boy says: "I didn't see. I was watching the 'plane.' "One of ours?" "One of theirs, I believe; but I heard a voice cry: 'We have characters to lose. Those people have none.' I say—that was a voice! I could follow that voice." "So could I—and whatever it chose to give, I'd rejoice to obey; I'd never once shrink. D'you know what I thought it said? 'I'll not be satisfied with less than twenty down.'" "Yes! Yes! Yes! Nobody warned them, they did not know, none said: "It is dangerous to wake the dead."

Then a wind drives along the Strand till the dustbins rattle. A gay, salt wind it is, with a rumour in it. "I haven't the slightest doubt that a very few days, almost a very few hours will put us in battle." "What's that?" they shout from a taxi stand. The same voice answers: "Sooner the better, I said! I don't like to have these things on my mind." Then the drivers turn in amaze and stare. On roves the whispering spirit, leaving rumors behind. "Things are beginning to happen at last," says London, bright-eyed. "When we choose we move fast," says London pride. "Tell us more!" But the spirit has passed, muttering: "We must brace up!

The boldest measures are safest... Let us attack! Lose not an hour!... What? Leave off action? I really don't see the signal. Nail mine to the mast! That's how I answer such signals." There goes the frail little fellow, there, turning into Trafalgar Square just as the sirens blare! From the pavement the pigeons rose with a clatter and puff of wing. They might have been guns, not close, or planes manoeuvring. "Caroo!" they gave their call, "Caroo!" We heard it said often enough when we lodged with Paul that it's dangerous to wake the dead." "Hear! Hear!" screamed the gulls who ply between Channel and river. "All the air is a-quiver with the invisible news. Nelson has stirred. Nelson has left his bed. Now let them shake in their shoes!" Then, hissing with laughter, all the waves said: "Yes, indeed we have heard how dangerous it is to wake the dead."

Then the waves tear after each other, pass and repass, each agog to be first, breaking in spray, welling and cresting the name they find easy to say: "Nelson! Nelson awake! Tell the 'Victory'!" They tap at her side in the hulls, they whisper: "Nelson!" and flee, racing after the ships of the open sea, overtaking the Fleet, tapping the news in code: "Nelson—in London—awake!" He's in the ruined street. He's in the byway and slum. Nelson is everywhere. He stands in the wreck of the road. He sweeps up the broken glass. He fights with fire and despair. He feels for, he fingers your heart till it beats in your breast like a drum. This is the Nelson touch. Pass on the news—he's awake! Nelson expects so much. Nelson expects that this day each man, for the Island's sake, will do his duty. Do they know in the North, the South, the East, the West? Let it go forth—news of our little man with the smile and the four-fold star! Carry to Copenhagen the tale of our Isle and our war! to St. Vincent and Trafalgar! "They have waked Nelson, a spirit. He slept sound in his bed. And no one had warned them, they did not know, none said how dangerous it is to wake our dead."

### Danger from the Common Cold and From the "Flu"

Common colds and "the flu" cause, directly and indirectly, more physical disability than any other diseases to which humanity is subject, according to a speaker for the Health League of Canada, in an address recently.

It was explained that colds and influenza are the result of living viruses which get into the throat and nose and start the trouble. The virus, said the speaker, is even smaller than the microscopic germ or bacillus. Complications of the cold and influenza run all the way from meningitis to rheumatism.

Practically all pneumonias are preceded by colds, and a particularly deadly type of pneumonia is one of the complications of influenza. Sinusitis and bronchitis are other common developments.

Any cold in a child or infant is dangerous. A noted physician-in-chief of a Canadian hospital for children was quoted as stating that the majority of deaths in that hospital were the result of complications of head colds.

While it was stated definitely that colds and flu are contracted from persons suffering from those diseases, it was pointed out that chills, draughts, wet feet and other causes which bring about a sudden lowering of the temperature of the body—particularly of one portion of it—lower resistance to disease infections. This tendency is emphasized when the causative virus is

already lurking in nose or throat, said the speaker.

Draughts and chills are not apt to injure persons in good physical condition, he declared; but they may easily prove injurious to small children, the aged and the exceptionally susceptible. They are equally so to those accustomed to warm, still air. "It is not the engine drivers or firemen on trains who catch cold," said the speaker, "but the passengers in stuffy carriages."

"It was stated that some persons never suffer from colds, having what is called a high degree of immunity. Others endure a succession of colds with little apparent provocation. Also that one attack of cold does not render the sufferer immune from further attacks."

Resistance to colds may be built up by good hygienic habits, by rest, sunshine and exercise in the open air, and especially by generous diet, said the speaker. Hygienic habits include avoidance of contacts with infected persons, and the exclusion of common drinking cups, roller towels, pipes, toys, pencils and other objects which may be contaminated with secretions.

### MIGHT AS WELL

The young woman went into the photographer's shop, and, producing a photo of her soldier friend, said: "I want this enlarged."

"Very good," said the assistant. "Would you like it mounted?" "Oh, yes," said the woman. "He'll look nice on a horse."—Exchange.

### Waterfowl Keep Exact Route, Year After Year

Kingsville—Jack Miner has banded 50,000 ducks since 1909, and 23,000 Canadian geese since 1915. Some 6,000 Canadian geese have been reported shot and have kept so accurately to their migration route that only six were reported shot west of the Mississippi. Less than one per cent of the ducks reported killed were from west of the Mississippi. This is evidence that waterfowl keep their exact migration route year after year.

### Twenty Years Ago

From the Porcupine Advance Files

For several years prior to 1921 the Advance had been advocating the creation of a mining court with the then mining commissioner T. E. Godson as judge. The plan was simply an extension of the authority of the mining commissioner in the interests of the prospector and mining men generally. The work of commissioner Godson (now judge of the mining court) had proved so available in the case of mining litigation on a limited plan that it was felt that the expansion of his authority to have full jurisdiction over all strictly mining litigation in regard to patented or unpatented mining claims would be in the general public interest and especially in the interests of the prospector. Accordingly the Advance gave very hearty endorsement of the bill introduced by Mr. Chas. McCrea to create a mining court. This bill was introduced twenty years ago in the Ontario Legislature and it won general approval. The record of the mining court and of its first judge, Judge Godson, has fully justified the Advocacy of the plan.

Twenty years ago there was a concert and dance given in Schumacher in aid of the Porcupine hockey club, and the event was a remarkably pleasing and successful one from all standpoints. In compiling this column the amount of space given to advertise this event in The Advance has been noted. After the preliminary publicity there came a lengthy report of the event in the Advance of March 9th, 1921.

The opening paragraph of this extended report read as follows:—"The concert and dance given Monday in the new McIntyre Recreation hall at Schumacher, for the benefit of the Porcupine Hockey Club, proved an unequalled success. The attendance was large, over 400 taking in the event, and the programme furnished was one of outstanding merit. Mrs. Parker, who directed the big and attractive programme, and all the others concerned in the presentation of the concert and the arrangement for the dance are certainly to be congratulated on the enjoyable success achieved by the evening's programme. A large number from Timmins went over to Schumacher for the occasion and all are agreed that the McIntyre hall makes an ideal place for concerts and dances and that Schumacher has a very striking array of outstanding talent for such events." The Advance then proceeded to deal with the programme in full.

Twenty years ago The Advance said: "At the 23rd annual meeting of the Canadian Institute of Mining and metallurgy in Montreal last week, Mr. T. W. Gibson, Deputy Minister of Mines of Ontario emphasized the fact that he believed that gold prospects in Northern Ontario surpass those of every other known field on the North American continent. It is a great pity that the Deputy Minister has not eloquence enough to convince the present Ontario Government of this fact and to persuade them to give the mining industry here a fair square deal so that it may have opportunity to develop and fulfill its destiny."

The last game in the 1921 hockey finals for the N. O. H. A. championship at Timmins on Wednesday evening, March 2nd, the Sault St. Marie team winning with a score of 5 to 1. The Advance admitted that the best hockey team won and that the Sault's classy little team of skilled hockey players well-trained and well-generalled, would worthily represent the North in the O. H. A. finals. The soft ice was a disadvantage to the Timmins lads, but otherwise they were below their usual form. Worters, in goal let five get by him and he did not usually do that. There was an immense crowd at the rink, the largest ever.

Twenty years ago The Advance had the following paragraph, giving the opinion of an outsider on a matter of general interest:—"Coach Geo. McNamara, of the Soo Hockey team, while in town last week mentioned with evident appreciation the attention paid to hockey in this current issue of the Advance. He suggested that the press could do and was doing a lot to support and help along good, clean, fast hockey and other sport. "The whole tone of your paper," Coach McNamara told a Timmins man, "is such as to make your people proud of their hockey team and the hockey boys satisfied and contented with the good brand of sport they are putting up."

The Advance gave considerable space to the endorsement of the attitude taken by Capt. Tom Magladersy, M. P. P. for Temiskaming in regard to the poor methods of enforcement of the Mothers' Allowance Act. Capt. Magladersy made the charge in the Legislature that the act was being spotted and rendered useless by the red tape methods adopted. There had been improvement in the enforcement of the act in the past twenty years, but The Advance would be inclined to cheer again if a member of the Legislature attacked it now somewhat after the brave manner of Capt. Magladersy as the enforcement of the act and its application could still stand some fixing.

### About the Little Token of Freedom From Britain

Dorothy Thompson Writes About the Treaty With Britain's Children.

(By Dorothy Thompson)  
I have on my desk a little book—a little book small enough to put in your pocket and only sixty pages long. You cannot buy this book; it is not for sale. Very few people have it. It is one of the documents of this war. But it is not a secret document, although it is a treaty. It is a treaty between Britain and her exiled children.

Children as they depart from the shores of Britain have this book put into their hands. The title page says: "This Token of Freedom was given to me—when I was — years old, by someone who loved these words and knew what they meant, and knew why I must cherish them and hold them sacred as long as I live."

It contains a summary of all the things that Britain is fighting for. But it was not compiled in a Propaganda Ministry. The story of how it came about is something like this:

Britons who love their country and some Americans living in England that the children departing should take with them a memorial of Britain. This memorial had to be something so convincing and so beautiful that it would burn its words unforgettably into the mind of the child reader. It had to be something so immortal that no matter what happened to Britain the children who understood its meaning would carry Britain forever in their hearts and pass the torch on to their children.

Now, who should write such a little book?

When the people who felt this need asked themselves this question, they knew that the book was already written. It had been written for two thousand years, decade by decade and century by century, by all the great men who loved freedom and lived and wrote and died for it. That race of heroes were Greeks and Italians and Frenchmen and British and Americans. They had written the words that have kept the kingly spirit and the dream of true democracy alive in this world for all the two thousand years. They are the prophets of the Bible; they are Plutarch and Pericles and Shakespeare and Milton, Dante and Lincoln, and many, many others.

Nothing in this book tells the children that the cause of freedom is to be cheaply won in this world. It tells a tale of a thousand years of suffering for freedom, and of battles often nearly lost but always won in the end. The great English poet, William Blake says to them:

Let Liberty the Chartered right of Englishmen  
Won by our fathers in many a glorious field.

Enerve my soldiers; let Liberty  
Blaze in each countenance and fire the  
battle.

Little girls are reminded that it was a girl who brought England to one of her highest moments—Queen Elizabeth. And here, for the little girl sailing to a new land over dangerous seas, here are Elizabeth's words to her troops just before the great Armada:

"Let tyrants fear. I have placed my chief strength in the loyal hearts of my subjects. Therefore I am come amongst you, being resolved in the midst of heat of battle to live and die amongst you all, to lay down for my God and my people my honor and my blood, even in the dust. I know I have the body but of a weak and feeble woman; but I have the heart and stomach of a King and of a King of England, too."

And here is Shakespeare:  
This England never, nor never shall,  
Lie at the proud foot of a conqueror...  
Come the three corners of the world in arms,

And we shall shock them. Nought shall make us rue,  
If England to itself do rest but true.

And the idea is this, which appears over and over again in all the great writings of Britons and Americans, that no one can conquer free men; they can only conquer themselves by forgetting the things they live by. The things people live by are expressed in words. Yes, says This Token of Freedom, the spirit of freedom is immortal. Great Britain is more than geography, more than empire and seas and isles. Great Britain is what we believe it to be.

Well, as I have said, you can't buy this book. It's the property of the little pilgrims who come to us from castles and slums, each with the new Pilgrim's Progress, in his hands.

But because they bring it over here, no one can say that they come empty-handed. And when they hear bad news from home, here are strong words from the Bible to comfort them:

And some there be who have no memorial, who are perished as though they had never been... But these were merciful men, whose righteousness hath not been forgotten. And with their seed shall continually remain a good inheritance, and their children are within the Covenant. Their seed shall remain forever, and their glory shall not be blotted out.

Globe and Mail:—"Horse sense" is no misnomer. And it is good to know that there remain in the Dominion more than two and a half million horses; also that their admirers are doing what they can to improve the different classes and to see that all are well treated. Richard III had it right: "My kingdom for a horse!"

### Odd Origin of Customs and Practices of the Day

There was once a Spanish Princess who was ashamed of her hips, because they were slightly malformed. So she persuaded the Court dressmaker to make a dress that would increase her charms and at the same time hide her hips. From that request the crinoline was born.

For a similar reason, sweeping dresses became the vogue. This time the dissatisfied princess was the daughter of Louis XI, and instead of hips, it was feet. She had very large feet and wore dresses long enough to cover them. Of course the French Court followed her example.

It was very easy to murder anyone who annoyed you, in the Middle Ages. Even if someone died suspiciously in your home while having a meal or a drink, all you needed was a little influence and wealth and the whole incident could be smoothed over.

Because of that it became customary to wait until the host had started to eat before the rest of the party began. Thus began the polite custom of waiting until the host has sat down before beginning a meal. In the custom of drinking toasts the fact that the host drank first proved that the drink contained no poison. The same idea is behind the custom of pouring a little wine into your own glass before filling those of your guests.

Raising the hat is another custom that comes from the time when a man took his life in his hands everywhere he went. He wore a suit of armor in those days, but he never raised his visor unless he was sure he was among friends.

The buttons on a man's coat-cuffs date from the time when Frederick the Great's soldiers used to put their noses on their cuffs. His Majesty ordered buttons on the sleeves to stop the practice.—Tit-Bits, London.

### Tulips Push Up Through Snowbank at Liskeard

The New Liskeard Speaker last week had the following:—

"The flowers that will bloom in the Spring, tra la, are already showing signs of stirring in New Liskeard, even if Old Man Winter is still largely in possession. On Tuesday of this week—March 11 and an exceptionally early date here for such things—a row of tulips at the home of A. S. Meisner on Mary Street peeped up through the ground. They are snugly located, Mr. Meisner said, between a snowbank three feet in height and a warm wall of the building and they have a western exposure that should facilitate their growth. Mr. Meisner said he was covering the tulips each night to protect them from frost."

Blairmore Enterprise:—Even rolls of tissue are helping to smash Hitler's "mug". They carry the inscription throughout: "Wipe Hitler Out!"

### Bill at Ottawa to Honour Birthday of Jack Miner

Suggest April 10 be Known as Jack Miner Bird Day.

Ottawa—Hon. John R. MacNicol, M.P., of Toronto, has introduced a bill in the Dominion Parliament at Ottawa asking that April 10, which is Jack Miner's birthday, be set aside and be known as National Jack Miner Bird Day. The idea is to honor Jack Miner while he is still in the land of the living. Such would be a living monument to his life devoted to the conservation of bird life. The other idea, that of having April 10 as the date is that it is such an appropriate time to be a national bird day for Canada, as the birds at that season of the year are all returning to Canada from the South, bringing their songs of joy. It is the season of the year when all bird houses should be cleaned out and new ones put up. The bill has to have three readings before it becomes law. When it does, all bird protective societies, all humane organizations will be called upon to co-operate with the provincial educational organizations and schools. They will sponsor bird house contests and bird essays on that day and make it a real educational conservation bird day in which the economic value and the beauty of bird life will

### Cochrane Takes Leading Standing in Potatoes

Cochrane, March 15—Definite proof that the Ontario government is convinced that Cochrane can now be regarded as one of the leading potato producers in the province is seen in the interest shown by the government. A large producer from Southern Ontario and a graduate from the Ontario Agricultural College, experting in potatoes, made a recent visit to the district with a view of investing in a 160-acre farm for the production of potatoes alone.

He had been advised by the department of the records attained here last year, which reached Dominion prominence, and was given all possible inducements to locate here.

In conversation with D. J. Pomerleau, who is now being termed "Potato Dan," because of the success he attained last year in the production of 562 bushels to the acre, he stated that this year George Hackel, the farmer who produced the 562 bushels to an acre, has set an objective of 800 bushels to the acre.

Blairmore Enterprise:—"He's your first cousin, isn't he?" said the lady to six-year old Freddy, alluding to a new baby of whom Freddy was very fond. "Oh, no," replied Freddy. "I had two cousins before he was born."

be stressed throughout the entire Dominion of Canada.

## Heimo Haitto Concert



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## Kiwanis Hall, S. Porcupine

FRIDAY, MARCH 21st, 8.15 p.m.

TICKET SALE—Cameron's, Pearce & Cross, Todd's Drug Store  
ADULTS \$1.00 — CHILDREN 50c

## McIntyre Community Bldg.

Saturday, March 22nd

TICKET SALE—Consumers' Co-operative, Moisley & Ball  
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