

War Prisoner in Germany Writes of Receiving Red Cross Parcels All Right

First Instalment of Interesting Account of Life as Prisoner-of-War in Germany as Given by Mrs. Katharine N. Strachan, Niece of Mr. J. H. Stovel, of the Dome, President of Eastern Porcupine Red Cross.

In the current issue of The Red Cross Dispatch there is the first instalment of an account in which a Canadian woman described her trying and thrilling experiences as a prisoner-of-war in Germany. The article holds so much special interest for the people of this district that it is published in these columns as a service to readers in general. In the first place the writer, Mrs. Katharine N. Strachan, is a niece of Mr. J. H. Stovel, general manager of the Dome Mines, and president of the Eastern Porcupine Branch of the Canadian Red Cross. In the next place this brave Canadian woman answers the question sometimes heard—"Do the Red Cross parcels really arrive?" Finally, it is not too much to say that anything dealing either with Red Cross work or prisoner-of-war in Germany is of vital interest to all at this time.

Here is the first instalment:—"I Was a German Prisoner"

Since my return from Germany some weeks ago, I have been asked literally hundreds of questions about my experiences and one of the most frequent has been, "Do the Red Cross parcels really arrive?" I am always very pleased and proud to answer that I was a most enthusiastic recipient of Red Cross parcels during three months of internment in Southern Germany. If I describe something of the adventures I shared with the British women survivors of the "Zamzam" you will realize how very necessary these wonderful parcels were to us.

On the bright and sunny afternoon of June 16th, 1941, the "Zamzams" as we had begun to call ourselves arrived at Liebenau, the British Women's internment camp near Ravensburg in Wurttemberg. We were a bedraggled and extremely weary group of 28 women and children. Nationalities included English, Canadians and South Africans, French, Greek and Norwegian and ages ranged from a little girl under two years to a sprightly lady of seventy. Two of the party were negroes, the wife and daughter of a Liberian missionary, and another two had been stewardesses on the ill-fated "Zamzam". After three months of extensive travel we had experienced enough adventure to satisfy most people for the rest of their lives.

We had all set sail from New York on March 29, unknown to each other, but the fortunes of war had bound us together indissolubly through the destruction of our ship and the loss of our freedom. Each of us had what she considered a valid reason for travelling in our ranks were missionaries returning with their husbands to the fields in Africa after furlough in the United States. Others were going to take up this work for the first time. Like myself, some were wives endeavoring to join their husbands after months of separation. One of the Canadians was to be married on arrival in South Africa to a member of the R. A. F. Ironically enough most of the English members had left England for peaceful Canada to escape German bombs. A nervous breakdown had sent a South African to this side of the Atlantic for treatment and after months of recuperation she was trying to reach her family in Durban. The two young Greek nurses, trained in The Presbyterian Hospital in New York were gallantly answering their country's call of need.

Although we were congratulated on our cheerful appearance and apparent health on arrival, a long series of sudden shocks had left its mark on our nervous systems. On April 17th we were rudely awakened at six o'clock in the morning by terrifying explosions as round after round of shells was fired at the defenceless "Zamzam" by the Nazi raider "Tamesis," which had crept up on us in the night. For many months afterward we were to feel the effects of this brutal attack and unexpected noises, even the banging of a door could turn our knees to jelly. Then followed the horrors which attend a sea disaster, the mad scramble for clothes and lifebelts, the long descent down the swaying ladder, the seemingly interminable minutes in the lifeboat, the sight of women and children in the water and the unfortunate wounded. Taken aboard the raider came the unpleasant realization that we had been kidnapped on the high seas by modern pirates and as prisoners of war we were completely at the mercy of the enemy. That afternoon, standing on the sun-scorched decks of the "Tamesis," we witnessed the sinking of the "Zamzam" as one might a movie enacted on the beautiful calm sea of the South Atlantic and with it vanished one's personal hopes and dreams. In the middle of the night the raider had a dramatic meeting with one of her supply ships, the "Dresden," to which we were transferred the next day. For a week the "Dresden" marked time, then the raider appeared again with final instructions as to our fate. One of our party was given permission to go aboard the raider to visit her husband who had been badly wounded. Knowing that he must be left behind, it was a touching sight to watch her go alone over the side of the "Dresden" and climb bravely down the steep ladder to a bobbing launch below.

Then came the long journey northward five weeks of alarms and apprehension, rumour and conjecture about our destination, and privations and discomforts such as few had experienced before. Women and children were packed into accommodation for half that number and the men fared much worse below deck. With twenty others I slept for thirty-four nights on half a mattress in what had been the smoking salon. As we crossed the Equator the heat and smell of that closely blacked-out room became almost unbearable, but farther north the air was so dank and cold that we slept huddled in coats and as many blankets as we could muster. The food was such as one reads about and hopes fervently never to sample—unappetizing watery mixtures, a flour porridge aptly dubbed "bill board paste" for breakfast and "glop," a thin soup of rice or macaroni base with peas potatoes and occasionally an unidentifiable piece of meat floating in it. The finding of maggots was common. The children fared better with tinned milk, oranges and a more palatable grade of bread. A brew of so-called tea was our daily drink. Toothbrushes and soap were precious and a half litre of water was allowed each day for the washing of one's self and one's clothes. Thankful that our lives had been spared, we knew the main requisite was to keep well and cheerful and the fresh air and sunshine of the long voyage did much to buoy us up physically and mentally. Clothes were a problem the first few days before we were allowed to inspect what remnants of baggage had been saved from the "Zamzam" and men and women appeared often hatless or shoeless in amusing and pathetic odds and ends of other people's wardrobes.

British and American passengers were accorded the same treatment and anxiety was allayed by the promise of a neutral port where all women and children would be allowed to go free. Hopes of release at Tenerife vanished as we passed its latitude and the fears of all increased as it became more and more obvious that the Captain intended to run the British blockade. There were many qualms and quakes as imaginations played wildly with thoughts of perhaps another disaster and of overcrowded lifeboats tossing like cockle shells in the stormy North Atlantic. With singing hearts we passed Portugal and Spain and finally dropped anchor on May 20, in the tiny harbour of St. Jean le Luz in Occupied France. For the first time the "Dresden" ran up the Nazi swastika and the news was announced that the Americans were to go ashore but holders of British and other passports were to be detained.

Though entertaining and even amusing in retrospect, the experiences of the next few weeks were highly unpleasant and unexpected. In Bordeaux we women and children were herded into a gloomy and depressing German Red Cross Hostel which had been formerly a boys' school and was used now as a shelter for refugees from the north of France. These poor inmates gazed at us curiously as we passed restlessly up and down the paved courtyard wondering endlessly about our fate. We were told nothing except that we would be shot if we attempted to escape. After ten miserable days came the unique adventure of a week's travel to the north of Germany in a huge prisoner of war train. We found that for seven adults cramped into one compartment a sitting-up position for six days and nights was not conducive to sleep and backs and nerves at times reached the breaking point. The stretching of legs was possible only in a narrow corridor leading to a small, dirty bathroom which

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Four Teams Tied for First Place in Timmins Dart Club

Ties Between Teams Frequent Result These Days.

Games played on Friday, Oct. 16th.
6 White Cross v Imperials 2
2 O'Keefe v Legionaires 0
1 United v Greenhorns 1
0 White Label v Seven Up 2
1 Capital v Three Star 1
Games played Monday, Oct. 19th.
1 Three Star v White Label 1
x O'Keefe v Imperials x
0 Seven Up v White Cross 2
1 United v Capital 1
2 Legionaires v Greenhorns 0

League Standing	P	W	L	T	P
Imperials	5	3	1	1	7
O'Keefe	5	2	0	3	7
Greenhorns	6	2	1	3	7
United	6	2	1	3	7
Seven Up	6	2	2	2	6
White Cross	6	2	2	2	6
Capital	6	0	1	5	5
Legionaires	5	2	2	1	5
White Label	6	0	2	4	4
Three Star	5	0	3	2	2

Russel Trophy (Knock-out Competition)
First Round Draw
Imperials v Greenhorns
0 United v White Cross 2
White Label v Three Star
O'Keefe v Seven Up
Byes — Legionaires — Capital.
First named, Home Teams.
To be played on October 21st or before October 28th.
Games for Friday, October 23rd.
Capital v Legionaires.
Seven Up v United
Imperials v White Label
Three Star v O'Keefe
White Cross v Greenhorns

Presentation of S. J. A. B. Certificates at South End

South Porcupine, Oct. 21st. Special to The Advance.
On Tuesday evening at the Auditorium in the High School certificates were presented to successful students in St. John Ambulance work and Home Nursing.
Present were Lady Corps Officer of Nursing Division, Mrs. Doherty, of Timmins, Corp Supt. Gibson and Corps Officers Ash and Murphy, all of Timmins, and Corps Surgeon, Dr. Kelly, who presented the certificates.
Each honouree guest addressed the gathering and the ladies of the Nursing Division were inspected by L.C.O. Mrs. Doherty. All looked very smart and wore the regulation S.J.A.B. uniform.
Certificates were presented to those of the following who were present, many however have left for service in some branch of war work:
Vouchers: Leigh W. Bladen, William

rarely offered any washing facilities. Food consisted of bread and rations of tinned meat, "horse" and water to drink if we could get our bottles filled as we stopped at stations on the way. Packed in the long line of cars behind us the prisoner crews of seven or eight ships must have been infinitely more tired and unhappy, yet we often heard them singing. Our own good humour and high spirits often surprised us, too, during the trials of this trip, and though we were being carried farther and farther into enemy territory we never allowed each other to become downhearted. At each station in Germany we faced the gaping population with a special show of cheerfulness which seemed to nonplus them.
At Bremerwerde we left the train and the cameras clicked cruelly as husbands and wives said good-bye to each other. A naval officer politely informed us that we were to be taken to a women's camp in the south of Germany, and that he was sorry more comfortable accommodation could not be provided en route. Never again shall we be able to answer truthfully "no" to the question, "Have you been in prison?" for pauses in the journey were made at jails in Wesermunde, Bremen, Hanover and Stuttgart.
(To be continued)

Clean Rooms BY Day or Week

Very Reasonable Rates
Quiet Atmosphere

The King Edward Hotel

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PHONE 324 TIMMINS

Recipe for Victory

Take out your cheque book
And cough up some dough;
Brush off the cobwebs
And then you can go
To empty the mattress
And open the sock.
For the victory loan
Must go over the top.
V V V V V
The boys in the army,
The lads in the navy,
Expect you at home
To cough up the gravy;
So let go the paycheque,
You husbands and wives,
For you'll never fail those
Who are giving their lives.
V V V V V
While we're sitting at home
Does it matter if we
Are short of our rations
Of sugar or tea;
And the money you save
Keep it out of the banks,
And sink it in bonds
To buy guns and tanks.
V V V V V
For the victory loan
Must go over the top,
To battle the Hun,
The Jap, and the Wop;
And how will it be
When the fighting is done,
Can you say that you helped
To get them on the run.
— Wilson Thomson

Pretty Wedding at the United Church at South Porcupine

Miss Mary Toderan and Wm. Henry Moore married.

South Porcupine, Oct. 21—(Special to The Advance)—A very pretty wedding took place in the United Church, South Porcupine, on the afternoon of Thursday, October 15th, when Rev. J. A. Lytle united in the bonds of holy matrimony, Mary, second daughter of Mrs. Toderan (of Bloor avenue), and the late Mr. Toderan, and William Henry Moore, second son of Mrs. Steeves, of South Porcupine. The bridegroom is a LAC of the Royal Canadian Air Force stationed at Camp Borden.
The bride, who was given in marriage by her brother, Nicholas Toderan, was beautiful in a floor-length bridal gown of white embroidered taffeta made on princess lines, with a fingertip veil of Brussels net caught to the head in a coronet of orange blossoms. She carried a bouquet of red and white roses and lily-of-the-valley with fern, and white streamers. She wore as her only ornament a necklace of

Arbour, John W. Bawtinheimer, Alfred George Salter, Roy J. Irwin.
Certificates: Frank Thorpe, Stanley Blake, Frank King, Alan Roney, Charles Girdwood, Alan D. Pearce, Lawrence Hart, Ralph Wood, Norma Holmes, Joseph Rotondo, Hugh Hamilton, William Mairs (S. Porcupine) and Schumacher.
Special inspection of the Men's Division of S.J.A.B. is to be held on Thursday at 7:30 in the McIntyre Hall when Dr. Bell and Miss Osler (District Commissioner) of Toronto will pay an annual visit of inspection.
Timmins, S. Porcupine and Schumacher Ladies' Division will be inspected on Friday at the McIntyre Hall.

Goldfields

TO-DAY and FRIDAY
Two Features

"Drums of the Congo"

ONA MUNSON STUART ERWIN
plus
"Thru Different Eyes"
MARY HOWARD DON. WOODS

Starting Saturday
With a Sunday Midnight Show at 12.05 a.m.

ROY ROGERS
in
"Sunset of the Desert"

Serial
THE SPIDER RETURNS

blue forget-me-nots (the conventional "something blue" which a bride must wear).
Her matron of honour was her sister, Sapphira, (Mrs. John Blahay) who looked charming in a floor-length gown of pale pink crepe, made on fitted lines with a shoulder-length veil of pink net which depended from a tiny hat of pink flowers. With this she wore white accessories and carried a bouquet of sweetheart roses.
Miss Joyce Wilson was first bridesmaid, lovely in a gown of ice blue tulle covered with blue net. A shoulder-length veil of blue net from a tiny flower chaplet of the same shade of blue completed the costume. She carried a bouquet of talsman roses.
Miss Pauline Ursulak was the pretty second bridesmaid, who wore a gown of Wedgewood blue crepe, with blue flower hat and shoulder-length veil. With this she wore golden slippers and carried a bouquet of yellow roses.
Mr. John Blahay attended the groom as best man and Messrs George Toderan and J. D. McKinnon acted as ushers.
After the ceremony the wedding party partook of a wedding dinner at the home of the bride, and later in the evening a reception was held which was widely attended by the hosts of friends of this popular young couple.
At the reception Mrs. Toderan received the guests in a gown of talsman sheer with a corsage of talsman roses. Mrs. Steeves wore a rose coloured crepe dress with a corsage of roses.
Many gifts were received by Mr. and Mrs. Moore who are both well liked by all who know them.
Two showers for the bride were given—one previous to the wedding and one following. The first was held at the home of Mrs. W. Gulka at 11 Golden Avenue and took place on Saturday last. Many gifts of a miscellaneous nature were showered on the pretty little bride-to-be and a happy evening of fun was enjoyed by all present. The hostess served a lovely lunch.
Those attending were: Mesdames V. Toderan, C. Jamieson, S. Reilly, L. Totten, T. Galbraith, A. McPhate, W. M. Gower, L. Zinulick, M. Haapala, J. Kulvisto, T. Brawley, M. Komar, R. Allard, W. Steeves, J. Blahay and the Misses Pauline Ursulak, Evelyn Mitchell, Vera Ursulak, Leona Didone, Audrey Williams, Carmella Didone, Ella Korhonen, Viola Mansfield, Grace Cunningham, Wilma Finan, Mae Cunningham, Hilka Oiki, Norbetine Ferrigan, Francesca Cattarello, Ruth Steeves, Marietta Neponen and the guest of honour, Mary Toderan, with the hostess, Mrs. William Gulka. Not present but sending gifts: Mrs. P. Ursulak, Miss Joyce Wilson, Miss Betty Cumming and Mrs. Maxwell-Smith.
The second shower was held on Tuesday, October 20th at the home of Mrs. C. Jamieson on Bloor avenue. This shower was of a personal nature and the bride received some lovely gifts to add to her wedding trousseau. Games, intelligence tests, puzzles and a sing-song were enjoyed by the guests and the winners were presented with novelty prizes.
In order to find her gifts Mary was required to go on a treasure hunt throughout the house and following a ribbon clue, present were discovered in most unexpected places. On finding the parcels she made appropriate speeches to her friends. A dainty and delicious lunch was served later in the evening.
Guests present were Misses Josephine Ceconni, Audrey Bennett, Jean Stringer, Violet Dillon, Rita Costello, Pauline Ursulak, Teena Yorke, Audrey and

Eleanor Jamieson and Mrs. J. Costello, Mrs. V. Toderan, Mrs. W. Gulka, Mrs. T. Galbraith, Mrs. W. Steeves, Mrs. Eade, Mrs. J. Blahay and the hostess, Mrs. C. Jamieson and Mrs. Wm. Moore the guest of honour. Mrs. Brawley sent a gift but was unable to attend.

Kiwanis Club at South Porcupine Using Novel Plan

Scrap to be Admission Price for Children at Matinee To-morrow Afternoon.

South Porcupine, Oct. 21st. Special to The Advance.
A novel idea, sponsored by the Kiwanis Club which is to make the public school children conscious of the necessity of salvage work, is to be put into effect on Friday.
A matinee is to be held in the Mascio theatre on Friday afternoon at 4 p.m., of the regular set of pictures shown, at which all school children will be admitted free upon presentation of some articles of salvageable worth. It is being impressed upon them in school that no "good" article will be accepted as admission unless a note is given from a parent certifying that it is to be used for this purpose.
Three pounds of old rubber will admit one child, or 6 lbs. 2 children. Two to 6 pounds of old iron, 1 rubber "mucker's boot," 1 pr. rubbers, 1 hot water bottle, 1 pr. of rubber gloves, or one piece of aluminum—all are accepted as the price of one child's ticket.
We venture to say that this town will be miraculously cleaned up of old salvage and nothing salvageable will be found here for weeks to come!

Pleasant Surprise Party on Occasion of Birthday

The home of Mrs. Guy Redden, 35 Columbus Avenue, was the scene of a surprise party on Saturday, Oct. 17th, the occasion being the anniversary of Mrs. Redden's birthday. Several of her friends presented her with a large birthday cake, beautifully decorated and complete with candles. Mrs. Redden also received a number of other very lovely gifts. Among those present were: Mrs. Joe Trainor, Mrs. Paul Nozack, Mrs. Herbert Palmer, Mrs. Cliff Hornby and Mrs. Ken Cambridge. Sending gifts but unable to be present were Mrs. Jean Phillips, Miss Barbara May, and Leslie May.

Drop in for a Milk Shake

Fern Cottage

Remember! FALCON SHOES

ARE BETTER SHOES FOR LESS MONEY
STEP OUT IN STYLE THIS FALL
With Shoes Chosen from Our Complete Stock.

Falcon Shoe Store

Bardessono Block Timmins

BROADWAY

A FAMOUS PLAYERS THEATRE
TO-DAY to SATURDAY
Friday Midnight

SONJA HENIE
JOHN PAYNE
SAMMY KAYE
and His Orchestra
in
"ICELAND"
SUNDAY MIDNITE

Mystery ...
Thrills Galore ...
with
JOHN PAYNE
(of "This Gun For Hire")
BRIAN DONLEVY
VERONICA LAKE
in
"THE GLASS KEY"
Buy The New
VICTORY BONDS

PALACE

TELEPHONE 560
Thurs., Thurs. Mid., Fri. and Saturday

"Eagle Squadron"

Diana Barrymore Robert Stack
Friday Night's Revival
"Moon Over Miami"
Betty Grable Don Ameche
Starts Sunday Midnight
TWO STELLAR ATTRACTIONS
'Maisie Gets Here Man'
ANN SOTHERN
Plus
"BERLIN CORRESPONDENT"
VIRGINIA GILMORE
DANA ANDREWS

ANNUAL HALLOWE'EN DANCE

Friday, October 30th
Riverside Pavilion
NOVELTIES REFRESHMENTS
Costumes and Dress Optional
THE HENRY KELNECK ORCHESTRA

Admission \$1.50 Per Couple
EXTRA LADY - 50c

RIVERSIDE PAVILION

DANCING EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT
Ladies 25c Gents 75c
ENJOY DANCING to the Finest Music and on the Best Floor in the North

JACK GALLOWAY and his ORCHESTRA

Cartier - House of Fine Hits

Adults 30c Anytime Tax Incl.

FRI.	LAMARR TRACY GARFIELD	"Tortilla Flats"
SAT.	PENNY SINGLETON in	"Blondie Goes to College"
MON.	ROBERT NEWTON	A. J. Cronin's "Hatters Castle"
TUES.	LEE BOWMAN GAIL PATRICK	"Pacific Rendezvous"
WED.	JOAN BENNETT FRANCHOT TONE	"Wife Takes a Flyer"
THURS.	MARIA MONTEZ	"The Mystery of Marie Roget"
To-day	BOBERT TAYLOR NORMA SHEARER	"Her Cardboard Lover"
Only	PRESTON FOSTER PATRICIA MORISON	"Night in New Orleans"