

News From South Porcupine, Dome and the District

From the "Last Letter," From Pte Harry Robinson, South Porcupine Hero

He Had Youth, Humour, Courage, a High Sense of Duty, and the Spirit of Thought for Others. His "Last Letter" Will Have a Sad Interest to All Who Delighted in the Many Letters Published.

South Porcupine, May 31st. Special to The Advance.
The letters which have so often appeared in these columns—extracts from those written in Italy by Pte. Harry Robinson—are now finished.
Harry died at the fighting front on May 17th, one of the many who have given their lives that you and I may live free from tyranny.
His letters were wonderful in many aspects. They were full of interest and vividly descriptive. They bore silent testimony of the character of a boy who could rise above his surroundings, see humour in incidents which often must have been anything but funny while he was enduring them; and who carried with him through it all a sense of duty—a duty nobly performed—a duty which made him on his nineteenth birthday (in 1942) "celebrate" it by enlisting in the Canadian Army.
After a pitifully short training in Canada he was sent overseas, went through the Sicilian campaign, saw W.A.F. in all its most revolting aspects, and finally laid his youth on the altar of sacrifice.
Three days before his death he wrote a personal letter to your correspondent. The poem he painstakingly printed for our easier reading is the last request of us, and is given below.
He says: "Thanks for the 'Advances'. I have read the extracts from my letters printed in the paper, and it occurred to me that there is a poem making the rounds here that someone may enjoy reading. No one seems to know who wrote it, but here it is:"

"PAN-AROMA of Italy
If I were an artist with nothing to do
I'd paint a picture, a composite view
Of historic Italy, in which I'd show
Visions of contrast, the high and the low.
There'd be towering mountains, a deep blue sea
Filthy brats yelling "Caramella" (candy) at me.
High-plumed horses and colourful carts,
Two-toned tresses on colorful tarts.
I'd show Napoleonic cops—the Carabinieri,
Dejected old women with too much to carry.
Bare-bottomed bambinos with both ends smeared,
A dignified gent with a Balboa beard.
Castle and palace, opera-house too,
Hotel on a mountain—marvellous view.
Homes made of weeds, bricks and of mud.
People covered with scabs, scurvy, and blood.
Chapels and churches great to behold.
Each a King's ransom in glittering gold.
Poverty and want, men craving for food,
Picking through garbage practically nude.
Stately cathedrals with high-toned bells,
Ricovery (air-raid) shelters with horrible smells.
Mould'ring catacombs, a place for the dead,
Noisy civilians clamouring for bread.
Palatial villas with palm trees tall.
A stinking hovel, mere hole in the wall.
Tree-fringed lawns swept by the breeze,
Goats wading in filth up to their knees.
Revealing statues—all details complete
A sensual lass with sores on her feet.
Big-breasted damsels (but never a bra')
Bumping against you—There should be a law!
Creeping boulevards, a spangled team
Alleys that wind like a dope-fiend's dream.
Flowers blooming on the side of a hill.
A side-walk latrine with privacy nil.
Two by four shops, with shelving all bare.
Gesturing merchants, arms flailing the air.
Narrow gauge sidewalks, more like a shelf.
Buff-puffing youngsters scratching himself.
Lumbering carts hogging the road.
Nondescript trucks, frequently towed,
Diminutive donkeys, loaded for bear.
Horse-drawn taxis seeking a fare.
Determined pedestrians courting disaster.
Walking in gutters where movement is faster.
Italian drivers all accident bound
Weaving and twisting to cover the ground.
Home-made brooms, reeds tied to a stick
Used on the streets to clean off the brick.
Bicycles and pushcarts blocking your path.
Street corner politicians needing a bath.
Barbers galore, with manners quite mild.
Prolific women all heavy with child
Il Duce's secret weapon—kids by the score—
Caused by his bonus which now is no more
Young street singer, hand organ tune,
Shoe-shining boys, a sidewalk saloon,
A Beateous maiden, a smile on her face,
With a breath of garlic fouling the place.
Listless house-wife no shoes on her feet
Washing and cooking out on the street.
The family wash—a tattletale grey—
Hung from the balcony blocking the way.
Tiled bathrooms with one extra fixture.
Native coffee—God! what a mixture.
Families dining from one common bowl.
Next to a fish store, a horrible hole
Italian zoot-suiters flashily dressed,
Barefooted beggars looking depressed.
A dutiful mother with a look of despair
Picking the lice from her small daughter's hair.
Capable craftsmen skilled in their art
Decrepit old shacks falling apart
Intricate needlework out on display,
Surrounded by filth, rot and decay.
A shoemaker's shop, a black market store
Crawling with vermin, no screen on the door—

I've tried to describe the things that I've seen
Panorama of Italy—the Brown and the Green.
I've neglected the war scars visible yet
But those are the things we want to forget.
I'm glad I game, but damned anxious to go
Give it back to the natives—I'm ready to blow!"

FINAL EPITAPH
As a final Epitaph the following (sent to us from England recently) may say to many who have lost dear ones in the war, what their feelings cannot put into words:—

"THE ONE"
In the mass is the one,
In the thousand drowned,
In the hundred shot,
In the five crashed,
Is the one,
Over the news
Falls the shadow
Of the one
We cannot weep,
At tragedy for millions
But for one
In the mind
For the mind's life
The one lives on.

High School Cadets Inspected Tuesday at South Porcupine

South Porcupine, May 31st. Special to The Advance.

A splendid exhibition of Boys' Cadet drill and Girls' physical training was seen on Tuesday on the grounds of the High School, when the High School Cadets were inspected by Major Read, and Lt. Col. Reynolds, representing Premier Drow.

The Cadet band was also in evidence and provided music for some of the marching.

Members of the School Board and

others interested in youth training were spectators as the Cadets, both School and Air Cadets gave exhibitions of marching, etc., led by Captain Leonard Harper, finally marching past with Major Read taking the salute.

Later the cadets gave specimens of signalling, ambulance and first aid work.

The girls led by Edith Blake gave some smart exhibitions of marching and Danish drill, moving with precision and without orders.

All were suitably attired in gymnasium uniform.

When Lt. Col. Reynolds addressed the Cadets later he said he would like to compliment them on their display and said it was nice to walk into a

Second Event by the Comforts Club at South Porcupine

**Other Items of Interest from
South Porcupine and the
Dome.**

South Porcupine, May 31st. Special to The Advance.

The second event sponsored by the Comfort Club for funds to carry on their good work was a Whist drive, held on Monday in the Legion Hall. A very nice lunch was served after cards. Prizes were won by: 1. Mrs. J. Johnston; 2. Mrs. Stanley Jay; 3. Mrs. G. Stynoff; 4. Mrs. Ewing; 5. Mrs. Freeman for men. The ladies would like to thank the following for gifts of prizes for the occasion: Mrs. Prunkin; Cameron's Drug Store; Grant and Byerly; Bucovetky's and Beamish's store. Next Monday the regular whist drives sponsored by the Ladies of the Legion will be resumed.

St. John Ambulance Brigade held their regular meeting on Tuesday in the High School. Miss Florence Murphy, R.N. gave a lecture on poison and antidotes. It was discussed and decided to hold a tea and baking sale on June 14th at the Nurses' Residence from 3 to 6 in the afternoon. Please hold this date open.

Last Friday evening, at the home of Mrs. Alice Therrien on Dome avenue, a new bride was guest of honour at a very nice kitchen shower. The bride—Mrs. John Hayes—was the former Inez Williams. Prizes were won at bingo by Mrs. Wm. Farren, Mrs. F. McDowell, Mrs. J. Hayes and Miss M. Arbour. Many gifts to be used in the kitchen of her new home were received by the bride, and a delightful lunch was served later by the hostess, assisted by Miss Arbour. Guests present included Misses Ida Williams, Leona Didone, Marietta Arbour, Mrs. Harry Hall, Mrs. Gannon, Mrs. Wm. Farren, Mrs. C. Laamanen, Mrs. D. Turner, Mrs. McDowell and the guest of honour. Unable to be present but contributing gifts were Mrs. O. Therrien, Mrs. Darwin, Mrs. Williams, Mrs. Marsh, Miss Nikkanen, Miss A. Hoelke, Mrs. Allard and Mrs. Vachon.

Mrs. Schultz, of Toronto with her two children, is spending two months visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Smith, of Main street.

George McShane, of the U.S. Army, stationed at Boston, is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Staples of the Hallnor Mine.

Pte. Eino Laino, of Toronto, is visiting his wife and family on Main street. Miss Audrey Bennett, of Hamilton, left on Sunday to return home after a visit in town with friends.

The C. W. L. held a most successful bingo on Tuesday night at the home of Mrs. Tokar on Bloor avenue. It was well attended and the C.W.L. ladies provided a lovely lunch. Prizewinners were: 1. Mrs. Deardino; 2. Mrs. George Burns; 3. Mrs. J. Costello; 4. Mrs. Butler. Special prize, Mrs. Louis Ceconi. Basil Libby, R.C.N.V.R., is home on furlough at the home of his parents at Dome Ex.

Mrs. Stan Pearce is visiting in Toronto for a few days.

Mrs. Maxwell-Smith returned on Tuesday from visiting her daughters in Toronto and Trenton.

Word was received here recently in a letter from England that Lewis Pyke—Junior—who has been serving in Italy has been wounded and there is likelihood of his return to Canada. This has not been officially confirmed.

Fernleigh Uren, of the R.C.N.V.R., who has been visiting at his home on Connaught Hill left on Wednesday for Halifax.

Rupert Martin (R.C.A.F.) of Toronto, spent the week-end with his wife and children on Tisdale Street.

Pte. Montrose (St. John's Fusiliers) stationed at Prince George, B.C., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Montrose, for two weeks' furlough.

Mrs. Ted Tyndall will hold the sixth annual recital of her piano pupils in the United Church on June 5th, at 7.45 p.m. Please keep the date open.

Wren Eleanor Jamieson, who has been home on two weeks' furlough, left on Sunday for her station at St. Hyacinthe.

Miss Audrey Jamieson left on Sunday for Toronto where she will report for duty with the W.R.C.N.S. Miss Jamieson, who has been on the staff of the Works Department of the Township of Tisdale, was entertained by a wide circle of friends before leaving. She was presented by the Township staff with a set of travelling bags on Friday as a parting gift; Mr. Clarence Anderson, Township Engineer, making the presentation. On Thursday last the Business Girls' Club entertained

town like this and see all the school 100 per cent Cadets.

"Such a training is one of the greatest things you can have," he said, as he praised the boys for their smart turnout in spite of their heavy boots (new issue).

Major Read, as official inspector for the Cadets, also complimented the corps. They have come along splendidly since last year and he was proud of them. He spoke of the girls' display and said he was proud of our Women's Army. This school is lucky by being backed by board and teachers. "I go lots of places where there is not that enthusiasm," said Major Read.

Mr. Ralph Ellis thanked the Major and Lt. Church of the C.W.A.C., spoke to the girls complimenting them on their smart drill.

in honour of Miss Jamieson at the home of Miss Betty Curboy. A group gift of an initialled billfold was made with the united good wishes of the club. Many individual gifts and expressions of goodwill and wishes for success, were also showered on this popular young lady before she left to join the Navy.

Miss Bessie Verner, who is to be married on Sunday, June 4th in South Porcupine at her home on Bruce avenue came home this week from Toronto. She has graduated from the University of Toronto as an optometrist and is marrying Norman Hirschberg, of Vancouver serving with the Canadian Dental Corps.

Miss Ruth Verner is also home from Toronto and Mrs. Mallin (nee Rose Verner) of Noranda is expected home for the wedding.

Mrs. Sidney Hughes is recovering from appendix operation in Porcupine General hospital. Her friends wish her speedy recovery.

Police Court
Kusti Maki paid \$100 fine and \$15.50 costs in court on Tuesday for having "been not acquired on his individual permit." Constables Wood and Shaver and Sgt. Douglas were witnesses. He pleaded guilty.

Mrs. A. Rintamaki paid \$100 fine and costs for "illegal possession of permits." Chief McInnis, Sgt. Douglas and Constable Shaver testified. The same lady paid additional fine of \$50 and \$14 costs for "permitting drunkenness."

The case of assault preferred by George Bestich against Marko Matiesich was adjourned.

Annual Spring Carnival Event at Schumacher

Schumacher, May 31st. Special to The Advance

The Annual Spring Carnival held in St. Alphonsus Church hall, May 27th, and 29th, was a very successful event.

There was bingo and other games, also a musical programme was enjoyed. Included in the programme were:—A dance number, by Mary Lou Landreville, Mildred Verbiik, Julie Popovitch, and Shirley Karahan; a Solo by Alice Scullion; acrobatics, Doreen Keizer and Pauline Perkovich; a dance by Rosie Rubic. Pianists were Miss E. Lorrimer and Miss Jack Marshall. At the close of the programme Monday evening the draw was made for the major prizes. Holding the winning tickets were:—\$50 dollar Bond—Mrs. Kenneth (Sparky) Vail, 4th Ave., Schumacher, Ticket No. 0743

Schumacher Hardware, \$40 Dollars in merchandise—Miss Aileen Curran, Teachers' Residence Second Ave., Schumacher Ticket No. 833

W.C. Arnett's Clothing—Mr. E. Roberts, 73 1/2 Balsam St., South, Timmins, Ticket No. 779

Schumacher Man on Leave When His Ship Hit by Torpedo

**Other Items of Interest from
Schumacher and District.**

Schumacher, May 31st. Special to The Advance.
Leading Stoker Bill Cripps, of the Royal Canadian Navy, is on 60 days' leave, visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Len Thomas, Second Ave. Bill left his ship The Athabaskan, April 17th to return to Canada, and ten days later, the Athabaskan was hit by a torpedo and sunk.

Funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon in St. Alphonsus Parish Church for Zora Stefanich, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Stefanich, 67 Second Ave., who passed away Sunday in St. Mary's hospital after a lingering illness. She was 16 years of age. The Rev. Father Martindale conducted the service.

Empire Youth Sunday was observed

last Sunday in Schumacher. The Cadets gathered in the public school grounds and headed by the High School Cadet band marched to the church. The service in Trinity United Church was conducted by the Rev. Lora Carlson and in St. Alphonsus Parish Church by Rev. Father Martindale.

The McIntyre Football Club Ladies' Auxiliary held their card party Wednesday evening in the Workers' Co-op Store, corner Pine and First Ave. Whist was played and the prize winners were: 1st, Mrs. Ted Duxfield; 2nd, Mrs. W. Stewart, Timmins; 3rd, Mrs. Mary Foy Timmins. After the cards a nice social period was enjoyed.

Miss Norah Dillon was hostess Tuesday evening when the Schumacher Victory Club met for their weekly card game. Five hundred was played and the prize winners were: 1st Mrs. Fred Webber; 2nd, Mrs. Bill Soucie; 3rd, Miss

Norah Dillon, Door prize, Mrs. Cecil Kennedy. After the cards a social period was enjoyed. This was the last card game for the season.

Mrs. Ralph Webber, nee Kitty Hale, and little son, George, of North Bay, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Webber, Third Ave., prior to going on to Yarmouth, Nova Scotia, where she will join her husband, Sgt. Engineer Ralph Webber, R.C.A.F.

Cpl. Burnie McDonald, R.C.A.M.C., stationed at Guelph, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Calvin McDonald, First Ave.

Sympathy is extended Mrs. Victor Phillips, Second Ave., who received the news Monday telling her of the death of her mother, Mrs. T. Dougall, of Wadhaw, Lanarkshire, Scotland.

Miss Ada Battigelli, student at North Bay Normal School, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Battigelli, Third

Treasurer's Sale of Lands for Taxes

Township of Tisdale, District of Cochrane

TO WIT:

By virtue of a warrant issued by the Reeve of the Township of Tisdale bearing date the 16th day of May, 1944, sale of lands in arrears of taxes in the Township of Tisdale will be held at the Council Chambers, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon on the 12th day of September, 1944, unless the taxes and costs are sooner paid. Notice is hereby given that the list of lands for sale for arrears of taxes is being published in the Ontario Gazette on the 3rd day of June, 1944, the 1st day of July, 1944 and the 5th day of August, 1944, and that copies of the said list may be had at my office.

Treasurer's Office this 17th day of May, 1944.

P. H. MURPHY,
Treasurer.

21-34

I had a nightmare...

I dreamed that I paid \$5.00 for a haircut and \$50.00 for a pair of cardboard shoes. I dreamed that we had no wartime controls on prices, profits or wages, and that we hadn't had the sense to organize the distribution of supplies all the way down the line . . .

I dreamed that because everyone was making more money and spending it, prices were skyrocketing . . .

all the stores looked like "fire" sales . . . with people scrambling to buy before prices went still higher . . .

panicky people were buying things they didn't need, and hoarding everything they could get their hands on . . .

I dreamed that everybody had to fight to get more money . . . and that in this mad race, wages and salaries were falling behind.

I dreamed the hand of everyone was against his neighbour, with each of us blaming the other fellow for his troubles.

with everybody for himself . . . no matter what it cost in the long run . . . and no matter how it hurt the war effort.

THEN... THANK GOODNESS - I WOKE UP!

THE MORE WE ARE TOGETHER

to realize with relief that I live in a country where things are sane and stable . . . where the cost of living has been kept within bounds.

to realize that prices and wages—production costs and selling prices—are inseparably linked together.

to remind myself that the danger is still pressing and that we must continue to hold firm . . . and that means everybody must play fair and do his part by not trying to get some temporary, fancied advantage at the expense of his fellow-Canadians.

to realize that without the safeguards that have headed off inflation, my nightmare might have become a reality!

INFLATION DISASTER

This advertisement is one of a series being issued by the Government of Canada to emphasize the importance of preventing further increases in the cost of living now and deflation later.