

Dropped Between Stitches

A most enjoyable bridge party was held in the Masonic Hall last Friday when officers and members of Golden Beaver Lodge A.F. and A.M. were hosts for sixteen tables of bridge. Prizes for War Saving Stamps were awarded as follows: Ladies—First, Miss Campbell; second Mrs. J. Gurnell; and consolation, Mrs. Chadden. A draw had to be made to decide the winner of the consolation prize as two ladies tallied the same score. Gentlemen winning prizes were: First, Mr. R. Gray; second, Mr. Dayton Ostrosor; and consolation Mr. W. Nankerrill. Refreshments consisting of coffee, ice cream and cake were served later in the evening.

If you have a job to do—then do it right away—Tomorrow is a long way off—we only have today. The present is ours to use, and spend as best we can—and every hour is precious in this little human span.

We put things off, and then we find we've left it just too late—and then it's more than likely we'll put the blame on Fate. We never can recapture that odd moment that we lost—there's no time like the present, as we find out, to our cost. "I'll leave it till tomorrow"—that's a fatal thing to say—"Don't give the clock the laugh on you—just do that job To-day."

—Patience Strong.

Speaking of Today. Have you made your contribution to the Red Cross \$10,000,000.00 drive yet? Ten million dollars is a lot of money—but then the Red Cross Society has a lot of things to do with that money. We are being told persistently over the radio, through pamphlets and newspaper advertisements that the work of the Red Cross is to help the needy, to give very little that we can add, except that the comforts of peace, liberty and security that we are fortunate enough and privileged to enjoy has been bought, not with dollars and cents but with the lives, sacrifices and sufferings of others. It seems very small repayment that we are asked to give. If we give to the limit of our ability to give, we are still buying all the things that we are still buying all the things that we are now enjoying at far below cost price. So to-day, without any further delay dig deep into your pockets and pay Support the Red Cross until it hurts!

Seen at the busy intersection of Pine St. and Fourth Avenue last Friday, three sparrows nonchalantly bathing in a mud puddle. The sun was bright and the air was warm so they guess they just got together and said "Why not?" After all someone has to start the swimming season.

The Riverside Pavilion was crowded to capacity last Friday evening when the Lions Club held their annual St. Patrick's Dance. It was a real gala night, most of the ladies had chosen attractive evening gowns which were mostly "topped off" with lovely corsages. Gene Crocco and his orchestra were "right on the bit" and paid homage to St. Patrick by playing many Irish airs in keeping with the occasion. The dance was a great success.

The members of St. Matthew's men's club are entertaining the Sunday School children at a social evening in the Church Hall on Thursday next. In addition to being entertained the youngsters

will probably wine and dine on hot dogs and "pop". The Father and Son night which was held there recently, proved such a success that by inviting the Sunday School children it will give all the kiddies a chance of a happy evening as the guests of the club. Sounds like a good idea to us while everyone talks about community centres and so on. Probably this is only the beginning of bigger and better things.

Fifty two members and their friends met in the basement of First United Church, on Monday evening to partake of a Pot Luck supper under the auspices of the Fireside Club.

After the supper Mr. George Jenkin, guest speaker for the evening, spoke on "Music Appreciation" which he illustrated with piano selections. Mrs. W. Brewer moved the vote of thanks to Mr. Jenkin.

A short business meeting followed the talk, and members were reminded of the meeting to be held on April 16th at which Mrs. Agnew will be guest speaker. Mrs. Frank Huckerby thanked Mrs. L. Fowler and her committee for arranging the supper. Miss F. Evans gave a report on the work being done by the club members in contacting members of the church who are serving in the forces. 175 letters have been sent to those whose addresses have been obtainable.

A sure sign of spring! The "Alley" season is once again in full swing. Noticed four small boys in what looked like a life and death game outside the post office. Boys and girls of all ages seem to obtain a great deal of pleasure in shooting the colourful but elusive little marbles around the sandy sidewalk. Alley games appear to go on all over the school grounds (which at the present time look more suitable for fishing or water polo). We can't figure out yet why marbles are always associated with the "break up".

There's never a dull moment in a newspaper office. The staff is usually temperamental and of course many of our readers are temperamental too. Take for instance last week. We had a "calling down" over the telephone from a male reader. Well there was satisfaction and encouragement even in that. We know now that the D.B.S. column has at least one male curious enough to read it. This gentleman took exception to the fact that we accused men of "boarding" and he made an attempt to prove that men have been patriotic and sacrificed much by not having cuffs on their trousers. Allowing credit for the fact that that is the case, although frankly we haven't noticed any appreciable difference in their suits, he was at a loss to reconcile the cloth conservation with those hideous looking jackets being displayed in the store windows, and worn by some of the male species.

(You know those awful looking things that have checked or herring-bone tweed sleeves and collar, and plain material in the body and are cut on lines that make them look like a cross between a smoking jacket and a dressing gown). From the tone of this gentleman he had a grudge against the world in general, probably he's been trying to figure out his Income tax and the answer didn't suit him. The next "bone of contention" was in regard to this business of waiting for a seat in the crowded restaurant at the noon and supper hour while small groups of ladies sit and talk and smoke, apparently with all kinds of time at their disposal and not a thought for the business people who have a limited lunch hour. This gentleman asserts that at one local restaurant every table was occupied at 6 p.m. when he went for supper but there was one table that looked as though it may be vacated at any moment as four ladies were just smoking and chatting over four empty cups. After about ten minutes he remarked to a waitress that he thought that particular table would soon be disengaged but the girl quickly disillusioned him

by saying that those four ladies had been there since 4 p.m. (when everything stops for tea) the only trouble was that these ladies had failed to get started again. We have to admit that the ladies are the worst culprits and very guilty of the charges made. In fact many business girls have complained about the same thing, a lunch hour soon flies by when a person waits 10 or 15 minutes for a seat and another 5 or 10 minutes for their order. We would like to see a little more co-operation from the ladies who go to the restaurants to while away a social hour or two.

It will soon be time to shake the moth balls out of summer slacks and take to the open road via bicycle. Some optimistic folk are already busy with cleaning clothes and oil cans but knowing how unpredictable the weather is at this time of year in the North Country we are just as liable to be skiing next week and wearing ear muffs for Easter instead of those alluring pieces of flower gardens being displayed in the store windows. However as Spring has officially commenced we can at least hope.

Canadian Servicemen are now coming back from the front as heroes rejoicing to be home again. But how will they settle down? Will it be hard for them to take up the threads of normal living as citizens, husbands and fathers?

Most people agree that settling down will not be easy.

The men will probably be restless, craving excitement and find it difficult to settle down where life will be quiet after the travel and excitement overseas. It is to be hoped that this restlessness can be channelled into new and productive activity. The marked contrast between military and civil life also will entail difficulties. It will be strange and hard for them to be on their own again. Some will be suffering from disabilities, either physical or mental. Jobs will be scarce and many men will not be trained for the ones there are.

There will be need for sympathetic and imaginative community action, designed after the first burst of welcome to make the men feel that they belong to a country that had been worth defending and in whose life they share.

From London comes a letter written by a civilian lady. She tells us about the Lenten services and the music at St. Paul's. "Lawender and Old Lace" is playing at the Drury Lane Theatre; the winter has been very cold; the young folk have been skating on the park lakes; but in spite of the severity of the winter the snowdrops and primroses and crocus were growing in profusion in St. James Park and Hyde Park; the trees are covered with thin green buds and the grass seems to be more green and lovelier than ever. Nowhere in the letter is there a mention of rationing, coal shortage, clothes shortage or buzz bombs. This is not an isolated case by any means but it certainly furnishes food for thought when petty inconveniences, trivial food shortages, Income Tax and Victory Loans cause us to groan aloud and grouch about a war about which we civilians know comparatively little.

Red Cross Writes Home For Wounded Timmins Soldier

Another of the Kindly Services of the Red Cross.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Hill were thrilled and touched this week to receive a letter from their son, Pte. Fred Hill who is in hospital in England due to wounds. This is the first word they have received direct from Fred since he was wounded. They had official word a couple of weeks ago as to the injuries he had sustained. He suffered a compound fracture of the upper arm, a bullet wound through the right hand, a bullet wound in the left buttock and one in the heel of the right foot. With these wounds he could hardly be expected to write home himself, but it is in just such thoughtful and helpful work that the Canadian Red Cross gives its wonderful assistance. The Red Cross did the actual writing for Pte. Fred Hill, explaining that the nature of the wounds made it impossible for him to write himself. The letter, however, was a comfort to the family. It told that he was getting along fine, was in good spirits and making progress to recovery. It was a cheering message, and Mr. and Mrs. Hill were impressed again with the extent and variety of the work so well done by the Red Cross. "It is a remarkable tribute to the spirit of the Red Cross," said Mr. Hill, "that with all the pressing work of care for the sick and wounded, the looking after the bombed out victims, the attention necessary for the thousands in need in the freed territory and the immense thought and effort given to the care of the prisoners-of-war, that the Red Cross still can make time and give thought to such things as writing home for wounded soldiers. Of course, that sort of thing is a great blessing for the folks at home, but it seems to me it must also be a mighty factor in keeping up the morale of the men on the firing lines—to know they have right with them a friend like the Red Cross."

Magazine Digest His eyes bagged at her knees.

Twenty Years Ago

From the Porcupine Advance Files

In past years there have been several groups of members of the Toronto Board of Trade visiting the North. One such tour, twenty years ago, was under the guidance of the T. and N.O. Commission. In company with Alex Dewar, president of the Temiskaming and Cochrane Associated Boards of Trade, they travelled by special train. At Timmins they were welcomed by F. M. Wallingford president of the Timmins Board of Trade, Dr. J. A. McInnis, mayor of Timmins, and other prominent citizens. They were shown around the town and expressed amazement at the remarkable development of Timmins and district since a previous visit. They were the guests of the Hollinger on a complete tour of the mine and the mill. Among those in the party were:—S. B. Gundy, R. A. Stappell, C. L. Burton, Brig. Gen. C. H. Mitchell, Frank Ralph, J. E. Birks, J. J. Gibbons, F. D. Tolchard, all of Toronto; Geo. S. Matthews, Brantford; Geo. W. Lee, Col. J. A. McLaren, Col. L. T. Martin, of the T. and N. O. Commission; R. L. Lamb assistant superintendent of the T. N. O. Railway; Ralph Gadsby, of the Canadian National.

Twenty years ago there were union services held in four Timmins churches during Holy Week, with an exchange of pulpits by Capt. Cornthwaite, Rev. R. S. Cushing, Rev. M. R. Hall and Rev. J. D. Parks.

There was regret in Timmins in March of 1925 when news reached here of the death of one of the early residents of the camp, Ralph Reginald mining engineer, who passed away in Boston. He had been employed at the Dome and the Hollinger before ill health caused his removal to the South.

There was a strongly worded editorial in The Advance twenty years ago in reference to propaganda seeking to have an embargo placed on all pulpwood from Ontario. It was urged that this was in the interests of Canadian pulp and paper mills. The Advance pointed out that it certainly was not in the interest of the settlers to have any such embargo, and that the freight rates gave such an advantage to the local mills that if this was not enough then there was something radically wrong, as Northern mills through the difference in freight alone had an advantage of \$6 to \$10 per cord on United States mills. The Advance suggested that there was a paid scheme of propaganda to have this embargo enforced. The Advance doubted if it would be a good thing even for the existing paper mills as there were enough of them at that time and anything that would encourage more local mills would be of little advantage to anybody. Time has proven the good sense of these claims and it is now some years since there has been any serious suggestion of this pulpwood embargo.

The Bachelors' Night at the Caledonian Society in March of 1925 was a great success. The attendance was large and the programme one of the greatest interest. A. Dunsmuir and T. Young were in charge of the programme. G. A. McDonald, Past President, was chairman of the business part of the programme, while R. Gray was director of ceremonies for the entertainment. Among those contributing talent to the event were:—Geo. Hale, J. T. Bridges, A. Gordon, of the Caledonian orchestra, D. Twaddle, Miss Wilson, Miss Jean Roberts, J. Liddell and G. Hamilton, soloists, and Miss Betty Paterson, eicentionist.

Through all the North there was sincere sorrow at the death twenty years ago of Mrs. J. S. McGuire. The Advance said:—"The town of Timmins had a very distinct loss and one that is viewed with very special regret and sorrow by all the earlier residents of the camp who esteemed Mrs. McGuire for her character and pleasant disposition. Death was due to passive pneumonia, Mrs. McGuire being seriously ill only for a few days. The late Mrs. McGuire was born at Acton, Ont., and was of Scottish descent. Her father was the late Chas. Van Allen. She came to Timmins about thirteen years ago. The remains were taken to Orangeville for interment."

Jack Thomas Tommy Nixon, J. Blackshaw, E. R. Street and many other willing and able workers were responsible for the success, financially and otherwise, of the carnival here twenty years ago under the auspices of the Hollinger Recreation Club. There were a number of novelties in addition to the skating races and other ice events. There were nearly 250 in costume for the occasion. J. Monaghan, J. Everard and Fire Chief Borland were the judges for the events.

In the contest for the Hollinger curling cup in 1925 the two rinks in the final were skipped respectively by I. A. Solomon and G. F. Black, the Solomon rink winning by 7 points. The rinks were: I. A. Solomon, skip; L. E. Walker, D. Gray, J. Tierney, G. F. Black, skip, W. Rinn, J. Heppleston, Geo. Moore.

Under the auspices of the Knights of Columbus, the Columbian Players twenty years ago presented a very clever and interesting play, "Nothing But the Truth," and the presentation equalled the play in interest and cleverness.

Mr. R. A. McInnis general manager of the Abitibi Power & Paper Co., of Iroquois Falls, twenty years ago wrote a letter to The Advance urging better train service on the T. & N. O. He pointed out that the train service was such that people coming to the Porcupine on business or Porcupine people going to Toronto or

Montreal had to spend two business days on the train, while a trip to or from Sault Ste. Marie, for example without half that loss, though the distance between the Sault and Toronto was about the same as between Toronto and Timmins. The Advance editorially endorsed Mr. McInnis' letter and suggested similar service to that now given by the Northland trains. Such a service was put into effect here later through the use of the "National" which then had running rights over the T. & N. O.

Premier Ferguson twenty years ago announced that an immediate start was to be made in the construction of a branch line of the T. & N. O. railway from Swastika to Rouyn to give service to the Ontario people who had interests in the new Rouyn fields. Twenty years ago there was no direct connection or anything like it to the Rouyn area, the roundabout route necessary being a very serious waste of time and money.

Twenty years ago the band concerts presented regularly by the Timmins Citizens' Band on Sunday evenings during the cool months of the year were unusually popular, but the Ministerial Association thought that it would be better if the theatres remained closed until after eight o'clock so that people would not be tempted to skip church so as to get into the band concert. The Band had always cooperated with the ministers all of whom were broadminded and tolerant and of the opinion that musical programmes did not have any evil effect on the majority and did do some good with those who might put in the Sunday evening in some worse place than the band concert. As a consequence of the co-operation between band and ministers, the decision was taken that the theatre should not open until after the church services. This plan was tried once, but the former plan had to be immediately re-adopted, for the crowd outside the theatre jammed the walks and part of the road, and when the doors were finally opened there was such a desperate rush to get a seat that it seemed to be either a question of discontinuing the concerts altogether or opening the doors at five or ten minutes to eight, so that the seats might be taken in orderly and quiet way. It took some years of advertising and emphasizing the fact that the concert did not begin until after the church services before the idea was generally adopted that there should not be any last minute rush to get into the theatre.

Among the local and personal items in The Advance twenty years ago were the following:—"Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Hill left this morning for a visit to Montreal and other points east." "Mrs. Bell, of Elora Ont., is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Gurnell." "Mrs. George Dalgarno and little daughter Marjory, returned home on Monday to Toronto after visiting friends in the camp." "All will regret to learn that Mrs. E. L. Longmore is ill with the prevalent grippe, and there will be

Help The Red Cross "SALADA" TEA

very general wishes for her speedy and complete recovery." "Clay pipes adorned with green ribbons were very much in evidence yesterday the 17th, these pipes being handed out as souvenirs by the Kiwanis Club." "A local Irishman says that some are Scottish by birth, some Scotts by adoption and some Scotch by absorption." "Many friends in town and district will regret to learn that P. W. Taylor is in the hospital from the effects of an accident, having had the misfortune to cut his knee rather badly while using anadaze. All will wish him early and

complete recovery. He will be especially missed at this time in Male Chorus work, as he has been unusually faithful and active in the Timmins Male Chorus."

AN EARLY BIRD

The old man had watched the motorist working in vain on his car for about an hour.

"What are you gazing at?" asked the irate motorist. "Is this the first car you have ever seen?"

"No," was the dry reply, "but it's much like it."—North Bay Nugget.

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