

The Porcupine Advance

PHONE 26

TIMMINS, ONTARIO

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RECORD WEATHER

The oldest inhabitant of this young man's country does not pretend to remember any other year when there was such wonderful summer weather in the mad month of March. Indeed, old-timers, with the cynicism bred by weather in this North, are inclined to think that there was never any better summer weather in this North in any month than that enjoyed during the past couple of weeks. For several days one local man in referring to the weather, kept mentioning the story of the gentleman who saw a rhinoceros for the first time. The gentleman kept looking at the beast and then shook his head and said:—"There ain't no such animal." This was a polite Northern method of suggesting that this sort of weather in March was not real. In any event there are no precedents for it in the history of Timmins. When the thermometer at the fire hall registered 84 degrees above on Monday afternoon, the local man thawed out enough to admit it might be true, but still fears that there will be terrible revenge for this upsetting of tradition. Summer weather for the last two weeks of March sets a new standard for the North. The wise-cracker who tells you that he can remember the year when summer was on the third of July, henceforth can be squelched by the retort that in 1945 there were two weeks of summer in the latter part of March.

Speaking of that 84 degrees above zero recorded on the fire hall thermometer, some of the firemen are a little nervous in the matter. They are afraid that in some special circular or other Donald Gordon may have put a ceiling on the weather and there may be a penalty for 84 above. Of course, it is not inflation, and it's certainly not deflation but it may be a breach of the regulations some way or another. It won't be any use arguing that the weather is beyond control. If 84 is above the ceiling, then the firemen are in for it. It may easily be that the Wartime Prices and Trade Board insists on the 1941 basic figure, in which case Heaven help the firemen, for March, 1941, was away below 84 in temperature. It is well, however, even in the matter of the weather to look on the bright side of things. That should not be difficult these days when there seems to be nothing but a sunny side to see. Between the good news from the war fronts and the glorious weather, everybody seems to have cheered up in remarkable way. There have been people who have almost made a business of going around saying:—"Isn't this wonderful weather for this time of year?" One local man greeted by a friend with that remark about the remarkable weather, solemnly took his friend aside and said to him in most impressive way, "Say, don't you know there's a war on?"

Another local gentleman sees in the weather a most crushing defeat for Hon. Mitchell Hepburn and his new allies, the C. C. F. and the Communists. "With this kind of weather poor Mitch hasn't a ghost of a chance," he says, "for it will have to be a mighty cold day when Hepburn will get back into office again in Ontario."

THEY STUCK OUT THEIR NECKS

The people of Ontario are naturally annoyed because an election has been forced upon this province at this time. Few like the idea of the cost and disturbances of an election at this time. But there are some amusing features in the case. At the moment the C. C. F. leaders and leader Mitchell Hepburn and the Communists who have led these other leaders around by their noses are now making the welkin ring with their cries against an election at this time. "There shouldn't be an election at this time," says Mr. McLeod who leads the Labour Progressives, who haven't progressed far from being Communists. "This is not the time for a provincial election," echoes Mr. Joliffe. With a few blankety blanks, Hon. Mr. Hepburn adds his humble protest against an election at this time. All three suggest that it is the wicked Drew and his party that are responsible for the calling of an election. These gentlemen surely must credit the public with no memory and less judgment. Premier Drew has done all that any honest man could do to get along without an election. In the first place he has given excellent administration to the province. He has redeemed his election promises in a way that has never before been equalled by any other leader or party in Ontario. And all this has been accomplished without unnecessary noise or fury. Every effort has been made to carry on without the nuisance and expense of another election. At this year's session of the Legislature, however, there has been a determined effort to harass and handicap the administration. Without regard for the interests of the province, the three opposition lead-

ers have made it difficult, indeed, for the business of the province to be properly carried on. Last week Premier Drew made it very plain that an adverse vote on the matter of the speech from the Throne could only be construed as a vote of want of confidence in the government. In other words if the three opposition parties ganged up, as they did gang up, then they were in effect demanding an election. With all this warning, they deliberately proceeded to vote in such a way that there could be no other reply than another provincial election. There are numbers of members of the C. C. F. and the Liberal party of Ontario who have their ears to the ground in matters political. To these ears there came notice in unmistakable tones that the people of the province were much averse to an unnecessary election. The three oppositions now find they have made a serious mistake, and so they are seeking to lay the blame elsewhere than on their own shoulders. They are scoring Premier Drew for calling an election. The public should know enough to see through this simple game. It has been apparent to all that the Drew government does not favour an election at this time. The three leaders, however, by ganging up on the government, made an election inevitable. They know this. The public know it. But still they have the effrontery to try out their cries about an unnecessary election. They have made their bed but they do not want to lie in it. They are ready to lie all right, but they are trying to blame the bad bed on others. It is not likely that the game will work. Already a number of Liberal newspapers have protested against the matter, laying the blame fairly on the unholy alliance between the Fascists, the Pinks and the Reds.

STRAIGHTEN UP THE HOME FRONT

Vice is a monster of so frightful mien, As to be hated needs but to be seen, Yet seen too oft, familiar with her face, We first endure, then pity, then embrace.

Thus wrote Alexander Pope over two hundred years ago. The thought in these lines was paraphrased into prose by a lad at Mount Forest high school some years ago—"You can get used to anything, and even get to like it after a while." That translation will do for the purpose of this editorial. Did you ever stop to note how a great many people these days are getting so used to regimentation that they even appear to like it. Much of this regimentation is necessary on account of war conditions, but the fact is that a great deal of it is not imperative but has come from the fact that the necessary regimentation breeds bureaucracy and the bureaucrats find other lines to gratify their dispositions. The public acquiescence in all this unnecessary regimentation is simply appalling. There is grave danger that all the liberty for which our fathers fought and died and our sons to-day are fighting and dying may be lost on the home front through complacency. Businessmen have become so accustomed and hardened to regimentation and bureaucracy that some of them even suggested that some of the undue interference might well be continued after the war. Of course, part of that spirit may be due to attempt to curry favour with the bureaucrats who have so much power at the moment. The greater part of this tendency, however, is due to complacency and lack of appreciation of the fact that freedom can only be maintained through the most zealous vigilance. No one disputes the fact that the emergency of the war does require some sacrifice of liberty. This sacrifice is gladly made by all loyal people, but there should be the greatest watchfulness that the liberty that has to be suspended for the moment should not be used as a cover for the theft of freedom in general. It was under such covers that Germany and Italy and other lands fell under dictatorship. It will be noted that the people of Britain who have submitted with the sincerest grace to all necessary restrictions, have at the same time refused to allow unnecessary interference with their rights. This has been possible in Britain because parliamentary government still obtains there. The people of the Old Land maintained that parliamentary government as an essential. The result has been that they have given more in every way to the war effort than most other peoples yet have maintained intact the essence of their liberty. Even without elections the people of Britain have maintained a close check on parliament, while parliament, and not a few self-chosen people, have called the tune, to make the point clear, it is only necessary to ask the question:—"Would it have been possible for the government of Great Britain to have scorned the expressed will of the people for years, as in the Canadian case of the plebiscite on conscription?"

A great many people are looking for an early ending of the war. The end of the war, of course, will mean an early return of the soldiers from overseas. Would it not be well to straighten out the home front before that return? Or will the folks at home admit to the lads who fought for liberty overseas that while they risked life for that cause, the home front army sold out, or gave away, or allowed to be stolen under their very eyes, the very liberty for which so many have made the supreme sacrifice.

An illustration of how bureaucracy works was given a couple of weeks ago at police court here. The bureaucrats in charge of the collection of radio licenses showed the true spirit of the bureaucrats. An inspector visited Timmins last October and found a number who had radios but no

license for the year. The visit of the inspector stirred a number of them to purchase the necessary license. Some of them did that the day the inspector visited them. To anyone but a bureaucrat that would have been the end of the matter, but that is not the way of bureaucrats. It would seem that when the licenses are actually bought that is the purpose aimed it. But to the bureaucratic-minded that is not the idea at all. The idea in to enforce the rules and regulations, to collect penalties, to show the power that the bureaucratic possess. Those who bought the radio licenses in October were hailed to court in February and fined. The only public protest against this disgusting example of bureaucracy came from The Advance. The illustration may seem like a small affair to make a big issue, but it is the spirit behind it all that should stir all to attention—the spirit that looks on people in general as careless and even in need of penalty from the superior beings who have enough political drag to get a bureaucratic job. Under free democracy inspectors are but the servants of the people and should treat their customers with the same, or greater, courtesy than is shown in ordinary business. These little exhibitions of petty power and tyranny surely indicate what would happen to the people in general should everything be turned over to the petty bureaucrats. Is it not time for all—in justice to those serving overseas—to wake to the implications of the attempt to fasten on this land the very evils that have caused such death and havoc overseas.

GRAVEL AND SAND—AND PLACER

Still stands the motto of the King:
"Put into your task whatever it may be, all the courage and purpose of which you are capable."

Excellent Students Recital Given at Ankerite School

The Students Music Recital at the Ankerite School on Friday evening last was an event of particular interest and excellence. The proceeds of the occasion are to be applied on the purchase of a radio for the school. Mrs. R. A. Vary was the programme convenor for the occasion.

During the evening Mrs. Vary presented an award to Elizabeth Beattie for having made the most progress during the year.

The following is the programme presented, every number being well received and much appreciated by the large attendance:—

O Canada, Accompaniment, Anne Bannett.

Nut cracker Suite (Tschaiakowsky), illustrated by Mrs. J. Seal; narrative by Janice Staveley.

Overture Miniature, piano solo, by Sue Bennett.

March of the Tin Soldiers, piano solo, by Murray Schultz.

Dance of the Candy Fairy, piano solo, by Joyce Dupont.

The Russian Dance, piano solo, by Beverley Shantz.

The Arabian Dance, piano solo, by Helen Marshall.

The Chinese Dance, piano solo, by Mary Keeley.

Dance of the Reed Flutes, piano solo, by Mikell Riggs.

The Waltz of the Flowers, piano duet, by Bettejane Rose and Louise Brown.

Sweet Dreams (Tschaiakowsky), piano solo, by Irene Keeley.

Early One Morning, English Folk Song, by Victoria Sgro, Mary Lou Poehling, Heather Florence, Deanne Rickard, Michele Stewart.

Easter Morn, hymn tune, piano duet, by Helen Marshall and Murray Schultz.

Humoreske (Dorak), piano, vocal melody, Joyce Dupont, Elizabeth Beattie.

Waltz (Foust-Gounod) piano duet by Karin Leibold.

The Angelus (Gounod) piano duet, by Elizabeth Beattie and Margaret Beattie.

The Race, vocal duet, by Joe Cresskovich and John Young.

Blue Danube Waltz (Strauss) piano solo, by Ina Gill.

Piano Trio, by Charlotte Anne Catherwood, Francis Gill, David Cook.

Theme from Piano Concerto in B Flat (Tschaiakowsky), piano solo, by Louise Brown.

Drink to Me Only With Thine Eyes, piano solo with community singing, Margaret Beattie.

The Girl I left Behind Me, piano duet, by Sue Bennett and Anne Bennett.

The First Sorrow (Schumann), The Jolly Roger (Eckstein) piano solos, by Joan Goedblood.

The Woodland Lily vocal solo, by Francis Gill, accompaniment by Joan Goedblood.

Minuet (Paderewski), piano solo, by Bettejane Rose.

The Bandsman, piano duet, by June Gill, Ina Gill.

Beautiful Dreamer, (Foster), piano solo and community sing, by Ina Gill.

On Wings of Song, piano solo, by Elizabeth Beattie.

Turkey in the Straw, piano duet, Irene Keeley, Mary Keeley.

Easter Hymn, piano solo, and community sing, by David Cook.

Spinning Song (Eilmaireick), piano solo, by Maree Steele.

Ballet Music from Rosemunde (Schubert) piano duet by Beverley Shantz and PeGgy Goedblood.

Sun of My Soul (with variations), hymn tune, piano solo Joyce Dupont.

Dianne Lockie, Doreen Gojan, Florence The Waterfall, vocal chorus, by

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."

There has been a general demand from the rural sections for a return to honest time. The government, however, says the so-called daylight saving time is to continue as there is need for power conservation and also the United States is continuing on the so-called daylight saving time. Whatever may be the case in other parts of Canada there has been no saving of daylight here through the changing of the clocks. This is particularly true of the winter time when extra electric light has to be used in the mornings.

A local man on a local committee says:—"It seems I waste hours keeping minutes."

When the Allies get into Holstein, won't the Germans beef then?

A Labour member of the British House of Commons interrupted a debate to say:—"One soldier's life is more valuable than days of talk in parliament, and we have to stop shooting first and talk afterwards." The remark sounds more or less impressive, but is one of those things that are difficult to answer when they have no real application to the situation under discussion. No one denies the superior value of a soldier's life to a politician's talk, but there are occasions when such expressions are without point and sense. Prime Minister Churchill, however, had his answer ready. It meant as much or as little as the Labour member's cliché. "That sounds very good," replied Mr. Churchill, "I like it very much."

Latham, Yvonne Bjorndahl, Marlene Lawson.

To a Wild Rose (MacDowell), piano solo, by Peggy Goedblood.

The Happy Farmer (Schumann), piano solo by Murray Schultz.

Hedge Roses (Schubert), vocal duet by Sheila Brooks and Sandra Gojan.

Viennese Refrain, piano solo, by Jenny Anne Buckmann.

O Glorious Dawn (Holton), vocal solo, by Billy Brooks.

Don Juan (Mozart), piano solo, by Anne Bennett.

Bunny Rabbit (Reinecke), vocal solo, Frank Newman.

The Merry-Go-Round, (Berlin), piano solo, Helen Marshall.

Albumbliat, (Beethoven), piano solo, by Peggy Goedblood.

A Russian Lullaby, vocal solo, Barbara Barrett, piano accompaniment Bettejane Rose.

God Save the King, piano interpretations and accompaniments, Mary Keeley.

Funeral Yesterday of Late G. W. Laino

Resident of Camp for Thirty-two Years

Funeral service for Gustav William Laino of 63 Maple St. N., who died in St. Mary's Hospital on Saturday, Mar. 24th, was conducted in Harmony Hall, Fourth Ave. on Wednesday, Mar. 28th at 4 o'clock p.m. Reverend A. I. Helton officiated, conducting the service in Finnish and English. Hundreds of friends filled the hall to capacity.

The late Mr. Laino was the son of Kaarle Lintu and his wife Amanda. He was born at Ypaja pitaja, Home Province, Finland, on Oct. 24th, 1890. He arrived in Timmins in 1913, being one of the early Finnish-speaking miners of Timmins. He was employed by the Hollinger Mines in 1913, retiring in 1922. He married in Timmins Miss Hulda Mary Rautiainen on Jan. 23rd 1917. Their only son, Bdr. William Gustav, is serving in A.23, T.C., stationed at Halifax, N.S.

To mourn his loss Mr. Laino leaves his widow and their son in Timmins; one sister, Amanda (Mrs. Charles Tyynismaa) at Beaver Lake, Worthington; two sisters, Mandi and Cather-

Gunnar; Mrs. E. Valenius; Mr. and Mrs. K. Kari; Mr. and Mrs. W. Hella; Mr. and Mrs. J. Korri; Mr. and Mrs. A. Siren; Mr. and Mrs. C. Haapanen; Mr. and Mrs. W. Sillanpaa; Mr. and Mrs. V. Taskinen; Mr. and Mrs. A. Lehtinen and Family; Mr. and Mrs. H. Kelneck; Mr. and Mrs. I. Schroder; Mr. K. Halme; Mr. and Mrs. K. Maki; Mr. and Mrs. V. Salomaa; Mr. and Mrs. W. Sivunen; Mr. and Mrs. E. Koskela; Mr. and Mrs. O. Kojonen; Mr. and Mrs. Y. Luopa; Mr. V. Klemola; Mr. K. Anderson; Mr. E. Kliskinen; Mrs. O. Lindholm; Mrs. E. Kivi; Mrs. A. Kyllonen and Family; Mr. and Mrs. H. Nashlund; Mr. and Mrs. O. Winsa and Arnold; Mr. and Mrs. J. West; Mrs. A. Rimmil and Family; Mrs. E. Manner; Mr. and Mrs. Ypy and Daughter; Office Staff of Buffalo Ankerite Gold Mines Ltd.; Mrs. H. Waldon; Mr. and Mrs. K. Kanerva; Mr. and Mrs. K. Iola; Mr. and Mrs. Y. Oja; Mr. and Mrs. J. Huhta; Mr. and Mrs. J. Westin; Mrs. A. Lalme; Employers of Buffalo Ankerite Gold Mines Ltd.; Mr. and Mrs. A. Maki; Mr. and Mrs. J. Eskelinen; Mrs. O. Peltoniemi.

Telegram—Mr. A. Kivi, Toronto.

Badly Wounded Man Tells of Services of Red Cross

Toronto, March 28, 1945—Severely wounded at Caen, where he was Company Commander in the Cameronian Scottish Rifles, Captain Wynne Baldwin recovered consciousness in an English hospital.

"I got in the way of a piece of pig-iron—I didn't have anything left; in fact they told me I was literally blown out of my boots. I learned what Red Cross service meant. My father and mother were advised by the Red Cross that I was in hospital. They were given a reassuring message about me. The Red Cross was there at all times, checking on the casualties, supplying comforts, conveniences, writing to next-of-kin. Then, there were those little steel shafts at the head of each bed with bottles of blood serum attached. I know what that means because I had seven transfusions."

THE SAME THING

College Chum—"What are you going to do this summer?"

College Pal—"Work in my father's office. What are you doing?"

College Chum—"Oh, nothing either."

—Sudbury Star.

Sense and Nonsense:—When money burns a fellow's pockets, someone always comes along who will relieve him of his trousers.



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THE ROYAL COMMISSION ON EDUCATION

which has been appointed to enquire into and report upon the system of education in Ontario will hold its first sessions in the Senate Chamber of the University of Toronto at 10 a.m. and at 2 p.m. on April 11, and on April 12, 1945, under the Chairmanship of the Hon. Mr. Justice J. A. Hope.

Preliminary consideration will be given to such writer submissions as are presented on or before April 10. Briefs submitted after that date will be considered at subsequent sessions of the Commission.

All organizations interested in any of the problems related to public education are invited to submit briefs to

R. W. B. Jackson, Secretary,
Royal Commission on Education,
Parliament Buildings, Toronto.