

The Porcupine Advance

PHONE 26

TIMMINS, ONTARIO

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Timmins, Ontario, Thursday, April 17th, 1947

THE SALVATION ARMY

Last week-end the Salvation Army services in Timmins were conducted by ten young girl cadets from the Salvation Army College, Toronto, where the girls are in training to become officers in that service.

These girls are trained in kindness, sympathy and understanding, to lead a life of frugality, self-sacrifice and self-denial, with the knowledge that there are no luxurious material rewards for their efforts, no fanfare or even the satisfaction that the general public is aware of their work.

Every day these girls go out into the highways and byways of human poverty, degradation and need which their more pretentious Christian brothers pass as being too far down the scale for assistance.

During the first world war when the grinding struggle of the Somme battle was claiming the lives of thousands of soldiers, a depleted company of tired, dirty and battle-worn Canadians were relieved after eight nightmarish days and nights in the front line.

No, the Salvation Army will not be forgotten while an ex-serviceman lives.

HOW DO YOU LIKE TIMMINS?

"How do you like Timmins?", one of the first questions asked a newcomer to the gold city, is usually followed by a hollow laugh on the part of the native who asks the question.

In Halifax, a Haligonian, when he finds you are a stranger to the city, will invariably start in apologizing for Halifax until you're convinced it must be one Hades of a place and usually end up, not by answering the question, but by comforting the Haligonian in his misery.

Toronto is much different. Nobody is ever a stranger in that city. In fact, no one ever asks where you came from, how you got there, or when you intend leaving.

On declaring yourself a stranger in the prairie towns you get a broad welcoming sun-tanned grin, a handshake that makes your knuckles crack and an immediate invitation for a drink.

"PRISON SUNDAY" OBSERVED

On every occasion relatives of prisoners often suffer more than the prisoners themselves, but little is done about it," recently declares Lieut-Colonel Wallace Bunton, head of the Salvation Army's Prison and Police Court work.

Colonel Bunton scored the thoughtless lawbreaker who plunged self-respecting families into disgrace, but deplored the fact little or nothing is done to ease the lot of such families.

Latest Salvation Army plan is to provide low-cost accommodation for such relatives when visiting inmates of the larger penal institutions.

Persons unable to pay are given free accommodation. Aged mothers visiting their prisoner sons or daughters are met at

SCOTT'S SCRAP BOOK

By R. J. SCOTT



Max the Massive, Chief Helmsman at the last meeting of the Bachelors Club, said he had just received an important invitation that might mean an extreme departure on the part of the bachelors hitherto restricted procedure.

"For the love of Mike," interrupted Two-Pot headily, "you've got us all interested in the blamed thing, tell us what it's all about."

"Yeah," agreed Jerry the Juggler. "Don't lets beat around the bush, you're not trying to sell us anything—I hope."

Max the Massive grinned. "The first thing in salesmanship, gentlemen, is to arouse the curiosity of your prospective customer, whether by subterfuge or otherwise.

"Well, let's hear what the invitation is about," said Ken the Practical. "You've stirred our curiosity, aroused and keyed us up to a fighting pitch at the starting line, now for heavens sake don't leave us there."

The Chief Helmsman produced an expensive looking envelope from his pocket. Gravelly unfolded the crinkling parchment, and said, "Fellow club members—this is an invitation to all bachelors to attend an annual party at Ecassines, Belgium, the object of which is matrimony, and the secretary says—"

"A good point," said Nick the Sage. "It's hard enough trying to get along with girls these days as it is without being able to talk to them. Perhaps we should write and ask if there will be any English or French speaking girls along."

Jerry the Juggler had a word on the matter. "This idea of not being able to talk to these prospective brides is bunkum. I met quite a few Italian, French, Dutch, and Belgian girls when I was hoofing it in those respective countries with the foot-sloggers, and believe me, language was no barrier."

"Woo! Woo!" barked the City Slicker, which brought the Chief Helmsman to his feet and pounding angrily on the table with the ketchup bottle.

"Gentlemen," he said sternly. "This nonsense has gone far enough. These girls have sent us this invitation in all sincerity and with good intentions. After all, matrimony is not a matter to be taken lightly, and we should not discuss it as if it's a joke. After all, these girls are offering themselves as housewives, housekeepers in the best of faith. We should not desecrate their goodness."

"Amen," said the City Slicker in a hollow voice.

Frank chairman for the title of Timmins No. 1 Bachelor, and Drama Leader, laid his cigar down and rose solemnly. "Gentlemen, this whole thing has given me an idea for a show, a dramatic extravaganza that will knock Broadway, Radio City Music Hall and the Hippodrome for a loop."

"What about Carnegie Hall and the Metropolitan Opera?" interjected the Sage, who is often called the vulture for culture.

"The type of show I'm thinking of isn't the type for Carnegie Hall or the Metro," answered the Drama Leader "Unless," he added, "some unexpected young virtuoso popped up, and naturally, I'd see that she got her chance in music's greatest and highest halls."

"Aye, lad," hastily interposed the cautious Scot his face quite red. "You're forgetting Glasgow's and Aberdeen's great music halls, they're the top in music."

The Drama Leader started to protest, but the Chief Helmsman held up his hand for silence.

"Gentlemen, we're getting off on a tangent again. Let's stick to the matter under discussion, and let the speaker who has the floor continue without interruptions. After he's finished you can ask him questions."

The Drama Leader continued. "This show would start off with a train loaded with bachelors, pulling into the station. On the station platform would be dozens of jowless screaming their heads off as the train chugged to a stop. In the centre of the whole thing, in huge cages mounted on wagons would be a hand playing furiously. 'Here Comes The Bachelors,' to the tune of 'Here Comes The Bride.' And on an even higher wagon would be a justice of the peace behind a huge sign reading, 'Sign Here For More Beer.'"

"Then the girls will sing, 'Take Em Off, Take Em Off,' and the bachelors will form line and march off the train singing, 'I Wish I Was In Dixie.'"

ECONOMICS IN ONE LESSON

A BOOK REVIEW By — R. J. Deachman

A few months ago there came to the market a small book entitled "Economics in One Lesson". "Small", did I say? Well it is a book of 222 pages and packed full of so much common sense and reason that almost any I tempted to wish that it could be made compulsory reading for every voter but I can't do that, I do not believe in compulsion.

"Economics in one Lesson" was written by Henry Hazlitt, formerly on the Editorial Staff of the New York Times, a publication so outstanding that a few days ago an editorial friend of mine referred to it as the greatest University in the United States. The book measures the ability of the man. It is a work well done by a brilliant writer with a clear understanding of economic facts.

These extracts from Chapter 10 illustrate the method of approach, the clarity of expression:

"The economic goal of any nation, as of any individual, is to get the greatest result from the least effort. The whole economic progress of mankind has consisted in getting more production with the same labor. It is for this reason that men began putting burdens on the backs of mules instead of on the railroad and the motor truck. It is for this that men used their ingenuity to develop a hundred thousand labor-saving inventions. All this is so elementary that one would blush to state it if it were not being constantly forgotten by those who coin and circulate the new slogans. Translated into national terms, this first principle means that our real objective is to maximize production. In doing this, full employment — that is, the absence of involuntary idleness — becomes a necessary by-product. But production is the end, employment merely the means. We cannot continuously have full employment "without full production."

"Nothing is easier to achieve than full employment, once it is divorced from the goal of full production and taken as an end in itself. Hitler provided full employment for every nation involved. The slave labor in Germany gave full employment. Prisons and chain gangs have full employment. Coercion can always provide full employment."

"Wages and employment are discussed as if they had no relation to productivity and output. On the assumption that there is only a fixed amount of work to be done, the conclusion is drawn from that a thirty-hour week will provide more jobs and will therefore be preferable to a forty-hour week. A hundred make-work practices of labor unions are confusedly tolerated.

"It would be far better, if that were the choice — which it isn't — to have maximum production with part of the population supported in idleness by undisguised relief than to provide 'full employment' by so many forms of disguised make-work that production is disorganized. The progress of civilization has meant the reduction of unemployment, not its increase. It is because we have become increasingly wealthy as a nation that we have been able virtually to eliminate child labor, to remove the necessity of work for many of the aged and to make it unnecessary for millions of women to take jobs. A much smaller proportion of the American population needs to work than that, say, of China or of Russia. The real question is not whether there will be 50,000,000 or 60,000,000 jobs in America in 1950, but how much shall we produce, and what, in consequence, will be our standard of living? The problem of distribution, on which all the stress is being put today is after all more easily solved the more there is to distribute."

Elementary my dear Watson! Yes, trains and conveyed by automobile to the penitentiary. Every possible assistance is given these relatives, said Colonel Bunton.

During 1946, the Colonel stated, the Salvation Army pleaded for 3,331 offenders and 1,984 of them were handed over to the Army's care. More than four thousand ex-prisoners released during 1946 are back at their jobs and restored to their homes.

Special services were held in all penal institutions across Canada on "Prison Sunday" Colonel Bunton said. Bands and vocal groups assisted in the new venture.

SPRING RETURNS

Swinging through the void of space, Earth has turned her northern face, White and cold, to greet the sun, Smiling through her tears that run In little freshets merrily Singing to rejoice the sea!

Beauty is stirring in her bed -- She was pretending to be dead; Crocuses and tulips peep, Reminding they've a tryst to keep. Maiden willows by the stream Wake from their winter dream, By the amorous sun-god kist, Blushing through a veil of mist.

Overhead the carriage crew Scans the thinning waste of snow, Mocking Winter in retreat, Crowding over his defeat, Up, far up there in the height, Wild geese wing their northern flight, Necks outstretched and hearts a-yearn, Trumpeting the Spring's return!

All the feather'd tribes are coming, And the bees will soon be humming, In and out among the flowers, Through the dreamy summer hours.

Copper Value Increase Assists

The Nineteenth Annual Report of Waite Anulet Mines Limited reveals that 427,409 tons of ore were treated during the year, which included 346,171 tons treated from the Anulet Default Mines, which reduced the ore reserves of the Default Mines by 15% and the ore reserves of the Waite Anulet ores by over 40%.

The tonnage treated during the year fell off sharply due to the scarcity of manpower; the production of zinc concentrate being severely affected. At the year end there were 265 employees compared with 288 at the end of 1945, and throughout the year there was a shortage of experienced miners. When the Noranda strike occurred in November it became necessary to stockpile copper concentrate and shipments were not resumed to the smelter until February 24, 1947. Effective May 16, 1946, a 10c per hour wage increase was granted and a further increase of 3c per hour was granted November 1st.

On January 22, 1947, the domestic ceiling price of copper was increased to 16 1/2c per pound from 14 1/2c which has been in effect since February, 1940. This compares with a current world price of 21c per pound.

Waite Anulet Mines Statement of Operations

Revenue:	
Metal recoveries and other income	\$1,379,405
Expenditure:	
Development, mining, treatment and delivery charges	\$809,211
Other expenses	\$77,413
Dividends from subsidiary company	\$1,980,000
Provision for income and excess profits tax	\$161,226
Net profits for year	\$2,311,555
Dividends paid during 1946 70c per share	

Anulet Default Mines Statement of Operations

Metal recoveries less expenditure under contract	\$3,380,571
Administrative and general expense	\$35,468
Provision for income and excess profits tax	\$1,130,913
Net profit for year	\$2,214,185
Dividends paid in 1946 60c per share	

It is, "but I wish every member of every legislative body in Canada, every teacher and preacher could read it. We are teaching too much hate in the world today, doing it in subtle ways, and there is nothing can help so much to eradicate hate and illwill as a clear understanding of the economic laws which, in the long run, determine the course of human progress."

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Local Red Cross Society Ship 244 Articles to HQ.

The following list of articles were completed and shipped to the Ontario Division Headquarters by the local branch of the Canadian Red Cross Society on March 27.

- 53 Girls' Dresses 6 years.
- 54 prs. Girls' Panties 6 years.
- 104 pr. Boys Socks 2 years.
- 12 prs. Boys Socks 4 years.
- 6 prs. Boys Socks 10 years.
- 1 pr. Boy's Knee Hose 10 years.
- 3 prs. Men's Socks.
- 2 prs. Mitts.
- 1 Man's Khaki Sweater.
- 6 Baby's Knitted Sweaters 1 year.
- 1 pr. Baby's Mitts.
- 1 pr. Baby's Booties.
- Total 244 Articles.

On Kicking Oneself In The Teeth

We could use a good cartoon showing a man kicking himself in the teeth. It would illustrate the activities of some labour people about wages — and would be equally useful in illustrating to farmers the fallacy of the view that higher wages for workmen necessarily mean expanded demand for farmstuffs.

What does this situation hold for Canadians on the land or in the workshop? It may well mean lost markets and lost jobs. When pressures of that kind develop in the States, labour almost invariably follows suit in Canada. But our economy differs so vitally from that of the United States that some things they can absorb Canadians cannot. We must watch out for any increase of costs that would shut us out of world markets.

In the States, re-opening of wage contracts and the hiking of wages automatically follow any increase in the Cost of Living Index. In Canada, the operation of this system is not quite so automatic — reason tends, we are glad to say, to play a greater part.

The United States is virtually self-contained — depends far less on export trade than we do. On the other hand, one dollar out of every three in Canada's national income comes from our export trade — one job in every three depends on it.

Farmers cannot forever stand rising prices in the things they have to buy. When rising wages operate to "up" the price of everything the farmer must buy, farm costs go up. If in his prices he cannot compete in the export market, Canada loses the market. The farmer, deprived of his foreign market, cannot buy goods at home made by Canadian workers. The workers in turn lose their market and their jobs.

Canadian farmers feel at the moment they are sitting pretty, with bulk grain exports maintained by Canadian credits and Government marketing. But as Graham Towers pointed out recently in his Bank of Canada report, the credits cannot last forever, and sooner or later Canadians will be back to competition against other countries in world markets.

Wage-increases without increased production boost the cost of everything for everybody. We think that farmers and other working folk alike need, right now, to take a good look at the simple economics in the current situation — for here, if we do not watch out for our overseas markets, lie the seeds of that "recession" or depression which agitators who may be bringing it on predict so glibly.

Let us not kick ourselves in the teeth. The teacher was trying to explain the meaning of certain words to her class. She said to "sufficient."

"Now," she said brightly, "Suppose there was a cat here and I gave it a saucerful of milk, which it drank. Then I gave it another saucerful, and it drank it all. But when I gave it a third it would only drink half of it. We can then say that the cat had sufficient. Now, Tommy, what is the meaning of sufficient?"

"Please, teacher," said Tommy eagerly; "a catful of milk. Miss."

- ACROSS 1. Broad strip of leather 5. Knights (title) 9. Motherless calf 10. Woody perennials 12. Hole-boring tool 13. Spacious 14. Attempt 15. Manipulated, as a dial 16. Pronoun 17. Reach across 19. Father of gods (Babyl.) 20. Mixture 22. Branch 23. Petty quarrel 24. Owing 25. Talon 27. Leather-covered seat on a horse 30. A meat 31. Garment borders 32. Part of "to be" 33. Nova Scotia 35. Bucket 37. Primitive reproductive body 39. Marsh bird 40. System 41. Highest cards 42. A common fund

Answers On PAGE TEN

