The Porcupine Advance

PHONE 26
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Where Is The Brave New World?

by KENNETH MCQUIGGAN, Editor

Looking over the book lists and reading through a few, one is struck by the tremendous interest in the middle ages by writers and readers. These books plug the peace and glory of the "miraculous" millennium that followed the collapse of Roman civilization. Magazines publish articles about the gorgeousness of life in the Dark ages.

This yearning to set back the clock six or seven hundred years is senile ecapism--the last resort of the weary soul which cannot face reality any more and begins to dote on its adolescence; remembering not the pain, bitterness, cruelty and ignorance of that period, but only the bright passions and sentimental stirrings. There is no way for an old man to grow young; there is no way for a world grown old in savvy to shed its knowledge and regress.

All this pro-medieval propaganda must reflect one of two things. Either the kind of people who were in power at that time are once again making a bid for power; or else a lot of us have caught a very serious psychological disease.

The middle ages were dominated by various religions in various lands. It is hard to believe that religious people really want to line up for more centuries of ignorance--although nowadays, the moslems and Hindus and some others show signs of it. People are becoming addled. The truths of science have overwhelmed their private vanities.

The main trouble with the 20th century is that it isn't sufficiently civilized.

Our cities, for instance, still present the crammed, planless, filthy labyrinths of medieval cities. We are, as a lot, still laden with superstitions, so much so that a modern legislator of the empire has been seen carrying a potato in his pocket "to ward off rheumatism," and every person "taps wood" when he speaks of good fortune.

Medeval man was a serf. His ignorance was compulsory. The value of his life was the value of a pig's life or a cow's. We today, who think we cherish human life so dearly allow our mines to run without safety devices and the proper equipment to ensure the utmost in safety for our miners. We still let multitudes of people die each year of venereal disease because of our bigotry. And just, so that we may all enjoy automobiles we are willing to kill thousands of people every year and mutilate a hundred thousand.

Our tolerance of cruelty is widespread, not centred in any one nation. These are just samples of the medievalism that survives amongst us today. Do we need more of it or less?

Fact is still feared and fought; enlightenment is still hated even by many we consider enlightened. The superstitions and cruelties of the 12th and 13th and 14th centuries smoke up the air we are trying valiantly to purify.

To look back with longing on the arts and the "sciences" of the middle ages -- where humanity was held in the tongs of organized cruelty and intimidation the whole long time -- is to turn away from every hopeful aspect of modern man.

It means we are not strong--it means we are not yet ready for freedom and democracy.

But we must be strong at this time. Never in the world's history was there such a time of mixed-up people. Here we have freedom within our grasp and yet thousands of Canadians would give it up for the will o'wisp of communism which will lead them into the bog and allow them to suffocate without hope.

Will we turn back the clock or will we stand firm for freedom? Must we go on to what the communists love to term the "wave of the future" which is nothing more than a wave which will wash us back on the shores of the Middle ages; or have we the guts to think and dream and fight for freedom.

It is a sobering thought at this time as we remember those men who didn't mind giving up their lives when they believed in the "brave new world." Will we remember them and take fortitude from our remembering or will we selfishly let our fears get the better of us. Will we let the incidious propagandists blind us to the advances which we have made and the facts which are before us. Will we let poor gibbering fools who have been led astray by flattery and money to tell us that we must cooperate with the forces which would destroy us. Will we believe these facts that are placed before us by statesmen of strong character such as Secretary Marshall and our own beloved Churchill or will believe stooges who must, like Charlie McCarthy, the wooden man, rely on another to put words in their mouths.

We must advance and contniue to keep alive the dream of "the brave new world." For if we don't, they shall not sleep though poppies blow in Flanders fields and the lonely hills of Italy and on distant soil of Hong Kong.

We must begin to think and read and know what our civilization We must do it on our own, if we would keep faith with those who has brought us and not let authors just cater to our weaknesses. gave so willingly all they had. If we would keep faith with those who have passed on, let us not say, "Where is the brave new world," let us build it!

I WANT TO KNOW

Am I too old to buy life insurance?

The middle-aged man who asked this question feared that at his age the cost of life insurance would be prohibitive . . . but even were he much older, Mutual *low-cost* life insurance would still prove good business.

Unfortunately many people realize the importance of life insurance only when through age or other disability they are no longer able to secure it. A life insurance programme should be started as early in life as possible.

Consult your Mutual Life of Canada man today.

Providing life insurance service since 1869

The MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA

HEAD OFFICE WATERLOO, ONT.

68

Branch Office 24D Third Ave., TIMMINS, Ont.
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In The Days When The Porcupine Was Young

By G. A. Macdonald

No. 76. Advertising Timmins In 1917

In the early days of Porcupine, people in the South had a habit, or practice, perhaps, it was a vice, of saying to honest visitors from the North: "You come from Timmins, eh? And where is Timmins!" That never failed to irritate and annoy loyal folk of this great country.

One Timmins man had an answer for that objectionable question. He would look sadly at the questioner, and say, with a touch of pity in his voice: "You've never heard of Timmins, eh? Well, we're much better educated up in Timmins. We've even heard of your little burg, though, perhaps, we haven't heard much good about it!"

The majority of Timmins people, however, could not take the reflection so coolly. Timmins people returning from the South usually made a personal grievance of this irksome question. They would bring the matter before the local board of trade and the local newspaper, and ask, heatedly, as to whether or not something could be done about it.

On one occasion, the attitude of some Timmins people just returned the South roused The Advance to make a reply. That reply has many points of interest to-day, and so may bear repeating. Under a bold, black heading, "Advertising the Town of Timmins!" there was the following:

"Recently, there has been some discussion of the better advertising of the Town of Timmins to the outside world. The Board of Trade has had the question under discussion, and there has been a general agreement that Timmins is not as well, or as favourably known as it should be as the leading town of the North Land, and the centre of one of the greatest gold camps in the world.

"Everybody, everywhere, may have heard of the Porcupine, but the Town of Timmins may not be equally well known to the outside world, a thriving, modern, healthful town of 5,000, with practically all the comforts and conveniences of modern life. Visitors here are often astonished at the large, well-equipped stores, the excellent waterworks system, the $40,000 depot, the comfortable and well-appointed Anglican and Presbyterian churches, the large and handsome theatre, the well-equipped and thriving bank branches, the number of comfortable homes, and the other evidences of unusual progress and prosperity.

"Part of the lack of outside knowledge of the town is due to its newness. And part is undoubtedly due to the fact that everybody in Timmins has not been boosting Timmins.

"The people of Timmins come from so many parts of Canada, the United States, Great Britain, other parts of Europe, Asia, Australia, other parts of the world, that if each and every citizen wrote to his home town about Timmins to the outside world. Among soon be world wide.

"The Advance has been doing its best to spread the name and fame of Timmins to the outside world. Among the regular readers of this paper every week are people in such widely distant parts of the earth as the following: Globe, Arizona; Honolulu, Hawaii; Pekin, China; White Horse, Yukon; Sewell, Chili; Expeditionary Force, France; Royal Colonial Institute, London, England; Paris, France; Cristobal, Panama Canal Zone; St. John, New Brunswick; Penzance, Cornwall, England; Marquette, Mich.; Mason, Nevada; The Pas, Manitoba; Acadia Valley, Alberta; Michigan City, Indiana; Lockport, N. Y.; Rossland, B. C.; Batavia, N. Y.; Lyndonville, Vermont; and a score or more of other places, more or less distant, and more or less important, all these addresses being taken from The Advance mailing lists.

"In addition, the Toronto Board of Trade, and the Toronto public library, have special copies of The Advance each week for their files, not to mention the number of leading Canadian newspapers. Businessmen and financial men are regular subscribers in the following Canadian and United States cities: Toronto, Hamilton, London, Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec, Halifax, Winnipeg, Calgary, Vancouver, Buffalo, New York, Pittsburgh, Cleveland, and San Francisco.

"That this has done much to "put Timmins on the map" can hardly be questioned, but more could be accomplished, if all others did their part. For instance, readers in distant parts sometimes enquire why it is, judging by the advertising, that Timmins has such excellent grocery, hardware, furniture, jewelry and men's furnishings stores, tailoring, catering and confectionery, plumbing, painting, electrical work, legal, medical, insurance, and brokerage services, yet it does seem as if some very important lines were lacking.

"The business men of Timmins by advertising their businesses in The Advance will be doing three good things: (1) They will help in the legitimate support of the local paper that works in support of the town; (2) they will advertise Timmins by showing what the town really has to offer; and (3) chief of all, they will be playing fair with the public, and with themselves, by publicly telling what they have to offer in the way of goods, service and values. This will mean bigger and better business for the merchants, and general advantage for all concerned."

It may be objected by some (as a matter of fact, it was objected by some at the time) that in this sort of boosting of the Town of Timmins, The Advance was getting in a big boost for itself. Even if this were literally true, there would be no harm in it. That is one peculiarity of the right kind of "boosting," that one cannot "boost" others in town without boosting oneself, nor properly boost oneself without boosting all others.

That was the moral implied by the whole article on advertising the Town of Timmins. The idea was that if everyone in Timmins boosted Timmins, they would at the same time, in effect, be boosting themselves, which would be much preferable to being busticated.

In its early days, Timmins had a lot of people who advertised the Town of Timmins in an effective way. They advertised the town by the special service and the special values they gave. They advertised Timmins through its hospitality, and its generosity to all worthy causes. They advertised Timmins by the comforts and conveniences the town offered. They advertised Timmins by making it known that this part of the North Land gave special emphasis to education, fire protection, health and clean sports. They advertised Timmins by the forward, progressive attitude maintained.

In other words, they advertised Timmins by making it advertise itself.

With Timmins to-day a modern city of 30,000, with outstanding physical assets, and more striking other assets, there may be a few, but comparatively few, who dare that early day question: "Timmins, eh? And where is Timmins?"

Of course, the question may actually be asked in the South even yet. One answer to such a question is simply to ask a counter question: "Did you ever hear of the Yukon?" If the answer is "Yes," then simply say: "Well, Timmins is the North Land city that has one mine that in half the number of years has produced double the amount of gold that has come from the whole far-famed Yukon."

If the questioner has never heard of the Yukon (and that's quite possible), then all that remains is to class that questioner with the city stenographer Her boss was trying to find out how much, or, perhaps, how little she knew.

"Did you ever hear of Roosevelt?"

"No."

"Churchill?"

"No."

"Washington?"

"No."

"Lincoln?" he asked in desperation.

"Oh, yes!" the bright young city girl replied. "His other name is Nebraska!"

She's Saving Money Believe It Or Not

It has struck me, and you have probably thought of it yourself, that in the day-in, day-out maneuvering, marching and counter-marching necessary to the never-ending battle of the sexes, the brigades of the males are neglecting a powerful defensive weapon.

We are all familiar with the strong female offensive, a dangerous flanking movement in which she lowers her eyes, even, upon occasion, squeezing a tear therefrom, permits her lower lip to tremble and says, "But, darling, I was only trying to save you money."

Heretofore, the classic reply to this formidable type of attack, as advocated in all the matrimonial military handbooks, has been full and immediate retreat -- a kind of sauve qui peut in an orderly fashion avoiding the appearance of panic and rout.

Brausewitz, the matrimonio-military strategist, says of this assault in his famous treatise "The War Against Women" (Schnorkle & Co., Publishers, Mainz, 1932): "There is no difference between the one who genuinely believes she is saving her husband money, and the one who only pretends that she is doing so. The man who crosses, or attempts to decry either of these is placing himself in an untenable position, fraught with the gravest consequences, and stamps himself both a fool and an unworthy opponent. The hallmark of the truly brilliant strategist is the ability to recognize an indefensible position and to retire therefrom in good order. The terrible example of the husband who replied, 'Verdammt mit your saving! I wish you would save less and leave me in peace, and what it cost him, is still too fresh in our minds to permit any deviation from the accepted formule of kiting it from the rear when faced with this situation."

Now, I say to you that Brausewitz is "old hat" and his strategy as dated as the Maginot line. For years men have been butoning up and remaining numbly and miserably frustrated when Wifey ascribed whatever torture or inconvenience she was applying to him to her wholly selfless passion for economy, when all the time there was available a counter-move brilliant in its simplicity.

You give her a sweet and disarming smile and say, "Okay baby. You say you've been saving me dough all these years -- where is it?"

There may be a ticklish moment or two until the first shock wears off and the import question has had time to filter through, but if you will stand fast and keep the smile on your face you will find that you have a time bomb applicable to almost any of the hundreds of variations of the economy theme.

For instance, she is heckling you about keeping your clothes in order and hanging them up, or not letting you pack your own things when you go off on a trip so that you never know where anything is, and when you finally blow up you get the one about only doing it because she knows what things cost and is trying to save money.

Out comes the smile. Later, if need be, you produce pencil and paper, but only as a last resort. You say, "My sweetheart, by and large, you have been messing around in my gear for the last ten years. You ought to have saved a thumping amount of jack in that time. Where is it? Let's take it and you cut and buy you a mink coat."

Let the lower lights be burning and make sure that upstairs lights are not left on during the evening.

On wash day and ironing day conserve power to keep industry supplied.

SUPPORT THE ST. JOHN AMBULANCE

Help them to PROTECT YOU . . .

. . . in your home, where most accidents occur, every year. The St. John Ambulance provides free courses in home nursing and first aid and—equally important—accident prevention training!

. . . while you're at work—especially in industry, where St. John Ambulance trained employees save lives, time and money every year through first-aid treatment and accident prevention practices and suggestions.

. . . everywhere you go. Travelling by train, car or plane. . . St. John Ambulance trained employees, policemen, firemen, game and fishery wardens, provide protection through on-the-spot treatment. And at public gatherings such as fairs and parades, St. John Ambulance Volunteer Workers stand by in case of mishaps, illness or injury.

St. John Ambulance Home Nursing and First Aid training is given to you free by Volunteer Workers but the training centres, equipment, literature and the instructors and inspectors must be paid for. So must ambulances, medicines and uniforms. All these cost money, which must be raised by voluntary subscription. The St. John Ambulance needs $600,000 this year to enable it to carry on its work in Canada.

GIVE NOW TO HELP YOURSELF

Send a generous contribution to: St. John Ambulance Local Headquarters, Birch street South, Timmins, Ontario

Labatt's

Published in the Public Interest by John Labatt Limited

Inside Labour

by Victor Riesel

HEARD ON THIS BEAT:

A secret police force, made up of amateur volunteers, is being created silently by President Truman's Secretary of Defense Forrestal--and it sounds as repugnant as secret police anywhere in the world.

When the President returned to his Oval Room Desk just a few hours before this was written he found there a memo from Forrestal disclosing that a call had already gone out to the hundreds of municipal police departments asking them to set up "auxiliary staffs to be used in case of "riot, pestilence, invasion, and insurrection."

All this sounds like Winston Churchill's famous "We'll fight on the beaches" speech until you see the blueprint as I have.

What Forrestal wants is the creation of a Dept. of Internal Security which will operate under the Secretary of Defense as does the Army and Navy. It will act as a secret political police. It will have the power to declare martial law.

It will virtually make the Dept. of Justice a law book library. It will wipe out the FBI which has been working with democratic devotion and sensitivity to civil liberties.

It will place in the hands of enthusiastic and untrained new "police" considerable control of plants--whose managers will be forced to take orders from the new auxiliaries. It will subject unions and factory workers to new "security regulations" as interpreted by the secret police.

And Secretary Forrestal has started it now so that it will be organized and running--and a new administration will have to deal with a fait accompli, a functioning secret police. How come all the haste, Mr. Forrestal?

* * *

New Communist schools, where the essentials of revolutionary doctrine will be taught, are opening up. Newest is the Michigan School of Social Science, with professional Communists among the instructors. This outfit will try to train key workers in the Communist Party's chief industrial concentration center--Detroit. . .There are 11 other such schools. . .A tightly-knit Atlantic Coast waterfront unit of the Communist Party is planning to shut down relief shipments to Europe by calling a rebel longshoremen's strike in mid-November. This unit has thousands of dollars in its kitty. . .

The building workers chief William McFetridge was telling people in Chicago he'd be Governor Dewey's Secretary of Labor. This year's CIO convention in Portland (Nov. 22) will probably be the noisiest in its history (except for 1940 when John Lewis quit).

The CIO will soon decide to quit the Commie world labor federation.

. . . There is now considerable doubt that Walter Reuther will ever use his right arm, shattered by a shot gun blast. . .Last week he quietly visited a hospital in Duke, N.C., and the ex-rays revealed that he'll need a new operation, great bid for support of the farmers, just in case he decides to go in for a third party. Two weeks ago he wrote to 40,000 farmers, county agents, grange leaders, telling them the auto union was their friend. He's already received 1,000 friendly replies. . . .

* * *

Some of the nation's biggest unions, including Phil Murray's steel workers, are piling up money for probable nation wide strikes in 1949.

Just watch tempers flare on the industrial front when factory guards begin unionizing plants. A slew of plant guard unions are competing for power. In San Francisco it's the International Assn. of Guards and Watchmen; in the mid-west it's the United Plant Guards of America and the United Protective Workers of America operating out of the Detroit area; in the East it's Brooklyn's Special Officers and Guards Union. If these groups merge they'll have the power to shut down whole industries. Just watch. . .

* * *

And now it's Indian chiefs and their braves, the CIO is unionizing. The proud Western Indian chiefs, whose fathers once rode the South-west plains in search of buffalo and stray pioneers are now members of the Shipbuilders workers. Here's how:

Along the thousands of miles of southwest desert and grass lands crossed by the Santa Fe railroad, live scattered Indian tribes. The "braves", under their chief's direction, earn their living working in road gangs maintaining the Santa Fe's tracks.

Last month there came across the plain and red rock deserts to the little villages of Pueblos Navahos and Comanches new messengers from a little white father, Johnny Green, the CIO shipbuilders chief, who is unionizing railroad workers.

The messengers were CIO organizers who told their story through the Indian chiefs. There it was passed on to the road gangs. At length last week there came an end to the longest-distanced, most multi-lingual organizing drive ever run by one union. The Indians and men in isolated little Mexican communities signed up and became full fledged members of the Industrial Union of Marine and Shipbuilding Workers, Railroad division, headquarters, Camden, N. J. . . .

A secret Communist cell, operating a network in the Hawaiian Islands, has won considerable political power in Honolulu, center of one of our most strategic defense area. Behind the network are a group of sharp Communist agents who moved across from California, where they were propaganda specialists. What are we waiting for, another Pearl Harbor? Why don't some congressmen fly out and see for themselves? . . .

* * *

They're going to try and rough us up.

Word has gone out from the world central headquarters of Premier Stalin's Comiform to turn the Communist Party into as turbulent a revolutionary outfit as it can get in this country without being smashed physically by our police.

This means wild, riotous strikes in 1949--led by Communist-controlled unions.

This means the top Communist agent in every leftist union will order picket lines to bait the police and attempt to provoke such upheavals that local law and order officials will be forced to call on the state militia to keep peace.

* * *

In response to these orders from abroad, the Communist labor chiefs plan to meet in a midwest city, probably Detroit or Chicago, in mid-November to plan their strategy.

This Commie confab, scheduled for the week before the national CIO convention opening on the 22nd in Portland Ore., is expected to decide Whether the left-wing unions will bolt the CIO and set up a revolutionary labor federation of their own.

* * *

But, even if the Communist unions bolt the CIO, they'll still operate "underground" in every other key union in an effort to create hysterical crises. This maneuver will be launched through the Communist Party's 200 "industrial clubs"--which means Communist Party cells in huge factories and mills.

One such unit, for example, is the Communist Republic Steel Club, which has 150 tightly organized, highly disciplined party members operating throughout that Chicago steel mill.

Should the expected steel strike flare early in 1949, this club is expected to do "militant picketing" -- which means violence.

* * *

While all this turbulence is being planned, the Party is under orders to get as many working people as possible into its 11 theoretical schools strategically placed in cities from Philadelphia to San Francisco and Seattle. Similar instructions have gone out to the British, French and, especially, the Italian Communist Parties.

Typical of this kind of Communist training school network is the system created in Hungary by the Soviet propaganda police. There, 242 especially selected comrades were sent to a top echelon National Party School to be trained as leaders, 2,200 were sent to "medium" party schools and 15,0000 to the lower schools.

At the same time, 200,000 people were being taught special Communist doctrine in evening classes, and 10,000 took correspondence courses. These are the men and women around whom the Hungarian Communist movement is being rebuilt.

In Communist jargon this activity is called "increased concentration on theoretical work."

And what is the basis of this theoretical study, according to the latest world Communist orders to the British, French, Italian, Hungarian and American Communists?

It's a book by the world's heaviest selling author, abook which has been printed in 62 languages and 200 editions, a book which has sold 34,000,000 copies in Russia alone, a book called "A Short Course in the History of the Communist Party of the Soviet Union (Bolshevik)" by Joseph Stalin.

It's a book to which the latest edition of the Cominform bulletin devotes itself completely this week. In other words, it's the latest edict from Moscow. The book has been dusted off and must now be used as the guide for world revolutionary activity.

It's the book which one of the top French Communists, who gave the order for the permanent crippling of the French coal mines, has just called "the bible of the proletariat."

It's a book which charges that those who claim Communists can work peacefully with "capitalism" are liars.

Now you know what to expect!

Power Consumption Box Score

Timmins - Daily Quota for November - 76,000

Date	Kw. hrs. Used	Over Quota	Under Quota	Kw. hrs In The Bank
Nov. 8	74,160		1,840	1,840
Nov. 9	74,960		1,040	2,880
Nov. 10	70,880		5,120	8,000
Schumacher - Daily Quota for November - 8,200				
Nov. 8	8,144		56	56
Nov. 9	8,056		144	200
Nov. 10	7,536		664	864
South Porcupine - Daily Quota for November - 13,185				
Nov. 8	14,160	975		
Nov. 9	13,680	495		
Nov. 10	13,440	255		