

Throwing Quills

by K. L. McQ.

Inside Labour, by Vector Drycell: I was out for a ride in Buck Behie's famous limousine and after the ride Buck took me home to his 30 room mansion and lived with 30 year-old Scotch. He told me his salary was running around \$30,000 a year and he Companies were going to up it since he had been valuable to them in disrupting labour. At this point Mr. Behie's butler Jeep came in and announced that Mr. Kennedy was at the door. "Tom?" I asked. "No, Bill," Buck said. "What's he doing here?" I quizzed.

"Just over to check up on what I'm getting from Mine Owners so that he will have something to write about for his Saturday morning leaflets," said Buck dryly. He said it so dryly that I reached for the scotch.

"How long have you been living the life of Riley?" I asked looking at the knotty pine walls and patting the real leather on the overstuffed chairs.

"Oh for years and years," said Buck. "I've been paid so much by the mines that I have a trust fund set up for even my mother-in-law and I'm planning a trip to Florida for the winter."

I started out of the vast plate glass window at the falling snow. "Damn it Buck," I said. "How could you live in splendour like this while the miner breaks his back in the mine day after day to earn enough to just exist?"

"Well," said Buck. "It isn't any of my doing that I have a huge car, a mansion and live like a mine owner. This is just a dream that Bill Kennedy dreamed up for propaganda purposes. It will fade in a moment."

And just as he said that, poof, and the dream faded. I no longer had my feet on a real leather chair but on a rickety folding chair. The glass in my hand held Matagami water, which is pale brown too, and the plate glass had fly specks on it. We were in the Porcupine Mine Workers union office all the time.

"A wonderful thing, this power of suggestion which Bill Kennedy has," I said. "The trouble is that most people never snap out of the dream," said Buck, "and they really believe that it is all true. Those fellows dream so much that one person who disagrees with their line of bull become a force of forty or more D.P.'s. What can you do with people like that?"

"This being Canada, the land of the free," I said, "they are free to do and say what they like as long as they keep within the laws of the land. To set up a too stringent set of laws would backfire on our future. But there is now law which says you can't beat the jabbers out of them when they get too frisky."

Show Business: The Men's Club of St. Matthew's are staging a concert on Thursday, December 9th, in the Parish Hall. The programme looks interesting with many local stars of concert, stage, and recital, present.

The local choir are getting their Christmas music ready. The First United looks like it will have quite a programme lined up.

The Political Scene: Jimmie Bartleman says that if the Mayor wishes to know how to lower the tax rate he should ask Jimmie. He says that his formula never fails to work.

This year the activity around nomination time has been very slow. The ones that said they would be running for office are now saying that they won't run and dark horses are running at a dime a dozen. Tonight will see many nominated but how many will qualify will be interesting to see. Many are called.

Eating Out: The scene in the Rainbow Room, the time, evening. The patrons are stuffing themselves with turkey and steaks two inches thick. The Maitre Dee approaches a lone man seated at a table.

"Have you caught the waitress' eye, Sir?"

"No, I haven't," says the hungry customer.

"Then you are the only man in Timmins who hasn't," replied the Maitre Dee, brushing an imaginary crumb from his sleeve.

The McIntyre Coffee Shop is still in business despite what anyone might say or think. The food is the same and at the same prices. They know how to cook turkey. . . don't get it too dry.

A good coffee and cake place is the Esquire.

Suggested name for the Timmins Hotel which has a wonderful front and looks like an old country Inn. The Golden Lily.

No Mayoralty Tilt
No Election Zip

The election pot bubbled over again this week with the news that the ebullient Jimmie Bartleman was running for council.

"I'm available," Jimmie announced this morning. How that news will be accepted will be seen tonight at the nomination meeting.

A newcomer to the nomination will be Edward (Ted) Towers of Towers Electrical Services, Spruce Street. "Ted" is backed by Phil LaPorte and Percy Molesley and should prove a hot contender for a council seat. "Ted" lives at 9 Hart Avenue and it interested in council matters.

"My first job will be to get working on that tax rate," said Ted. "I am against the present method of garbage collection and the methods of spending money which the present council has."

Mr. Towers feels that the council has sa around on its seat long enough without doing very much thinking on the matters concerning the town.

Others seeking election are Miss Elen Terry, and A. W. Stewart. Miss Terry has served on council before for seven straight years. She would definitely be an asset on the Timmins council. Having served as chairman of the finance committee for several years and her particular knowledge of financial matters makes Miss Terry a very strong prospect for council.

Mr. Stewart will no doubt be nominated. His platform is simple. He

wants the town to take over the bus lines and he wants to lower the cost of dying. He has other planks but these two are the most important.

Phil Laporte looked a strong contender two weeks ago but he has given up the idea. "Too much work" is his explanation. But Phil wasn't satisfied to run for council he wanted the mayor's job and it would be tough and expensive fight.

Karl Eyre has entrenched himself with a lot of good will and his amazing Irish personality.

The present council have announced their intention of running except Barney Quinn. Mayor Eyre announced at the Kiwanis meeting this week that Barney wouldn't be running.

Phil Faye says that he will wait until tonight to see if anyone will nominate him. "I never get someone to nominate me," Phil likes the element of chance.

Leo Delvalano, the young man who asked questions this year, is running. So are Leslie Bailey, Fred Quesnel, and Urbain Aubray.

With it almost a sure thing for an acclamation for Karl Eyre, the interest in this election has dropped to almost zero. In past years the election of a mayor has been big news and the fight has been bitter. This year not a nasty word has been printed about the various candidates.

Miss Terry and Bartleman have both sounded off about the inefficiency of council but neither one has gone so far as to call a councillor a dough-head or any epithet which might come to mind.

This might lead to an acclamation for council or an easy run for them. 'Tis a desperate thing when no one can find recourse to various name calling at election time. But leave it to Jimmie Bartleman to think of something!



The Congress of Co-operatives of Timmins met last Sunday in the Town Hall and discussed the work of the year. Diplomas were presented to several members and out of town guests were introduced. Above are shown Emile Brunette and Vincent Lalonde of L'Amie Co-op, Ansonville.



A. W. Stewart

I'm the only one with a platform

Still Explosion
Cuts Man's Face

"Still waters run deep. . ." says the poet. In Timmins a gentleman on Third Avenue who was running a still on the side, suffered severe cuts on his face when the "pot" exploded while he was tending the still.

The explosion was heard by a neighbor who ran to the man's assistance. The unnamed man didn't want to call a doctor. "Just get me some salve from the drugist," he said. His friend who was a better friend than the still keeper realized, called a doctor and had the man's face tended. The doctor was startled by the damage which the pieces of "pot" had caused the man's face.

Rushing the man to the hospital, the doctor closed his wounds and had him put in a bed.

This week the man returned to work but has decided that "still waters" are a little too "deep" for him and he is not working the still on the side.

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GIVE MAYOR
ACCLAMATION

On the eve of his acclamation Karl Eyre, mayor of Timmins said: "It would be nice if I do have an acclamation — I have tried to do the best for the town of Timmins during my year as mayor. It would be very gratifying to have an acclamation."

As yet no one has decided that he or she is in the field as a possible mayoralty candidate. Tonight will tell the tale whether or not the people of Timmins decide to give Karl Eyre the acclamation. We think he should get it. He has served his town well during the past year. We say, give Karl another year and another council to prove that he is the man for the job. What do you say? Say it tonight at the nomination meeting, please.

McIntyre Plan
Satisfies Everyone

The McIntyre Mines Ltd. have prepared a new hospital plan which, it is believed, will be more satisfactory to everyone concerned, doctors and patients alike.

The plan, the details of which have not been completed in full detail, includes Blue Cross hospitalization and several other benefits which have met with the complete approval of the McIntyre staff.

Mr. B. M. Thompson who is in charge of the plan for McIntyre, is most optimistic regarding the plan. He said, "We believe that it will be more satisfactory to everyone. It is a good set-up."

Thus comes to an end the bitter controversy between the doctors and the McIntyre and the miners regarding the medical plan. The miners and workers at the McIntyre are more than satisfied with the set-up.

MOST HAZARDOUS INDUSTRY—Certainly no other major industry in Canada, and mighty few of the lesser ones face the weather hazard that agriculture must take in its stride, comments a Financial Post editorial.

Just six months ago the three Now the situation has changed and over 60 million acres of rich prairie soil hangs the shadow of drought. Six months ago the farmer wondered whether the rains would ever cease, now he wonders whether they will ever start again.

"60 Mills by Hook or Crook"
Says Bartleman--Should Be
Careful of The Miner's MoneyINVESTIGATE
D.P. FRACAS

Not satisfied with the results of their petition to the town council regarding the matter of the "obstreperous D.P." the Communist "Labour Election Committee" is busy passing out a petition asking that the mayor and the mining municipalities petition the Provincial Government regarding the mine taxes.

The petition to town council regarding the "D.P." who became forty howl-mayor to the various police agencies in and around Timmins. The local police who were called in the night of the fracas reported that only one person seemed to be the cause of the ruckus. The Provincial Police didn't have any report on the matter. The R.C.M.P. was very interested and said they would submit a report on the matter later. None of the fifty or so communists including Stevenson, Krenmyr, Houle and Meyer, who were present at the presentation of the petition and reading of same to council two weeks ago, was present at the result of the investigation as handed down by the mayor last Monday.

This seems strange considering the way in which Mr. Krenmyr read the petition and the grand oratorical manner which he used. All wasted.

The new petition is regarding the matter of the mine properties tax which the Mine Municipalities Association has been pushing for many years. The Communists pick a subject which they think will interest the public and then pour it on.

"Failure to reach a settlement of 35 percent of its annually required revenue from Mines taxation," says the petition, "will condemn our town to a dangerous financial position and will perpetuate the excessive tax burdens of our people."

It is interesting to see the communists so concerned about the financial status of the town. They even have candidates who are pledged to fight for it. Watch for the fireworks tonight at the nomination meeting in the Town Hall!

"It is time the poor taxpayer got a bonus," said J. P. Bartleman, the taxpayers friend, today. "Everyone in this whole damn town is getting a bonus except the taxpayer, the poor down-trodden miner."

"Damn it all, I would like to see a change," said Bartleman in admitting that he would be available for nomination tonight. "If someone sees fit to nominate me."

Returning to his theme J. P. said that the miner is not getting a break. "We have to be more careful of the miner's money, we can't take it to bonus everyone else. The whole thing is getting silly."

"If I am elected I will reduce the tax rate to 60 mills by hook or crook and I know the way to do it," he said. "If the mayor wants to know how it can be done I will tell him within two weeks time. There is a way to do it and I can tell him mighty quickly."

"You don't have to petition the government and all that rigamarole at all. It can be done and I am making no wild statements when I say that," said the irresponsible but knowledgeable "Jimmie." "I know where and when it can be done."

It would be just as well for the town if we had at least five new councillors. No too many inexperienced men, that is what happened last year and Karl Eyre was swamped with men who didn't know what to do. I won't name the one I would leave in, let the others guess.

The council this year promised to do so much and they found out that very little can be done unless one has the very necessary experience." Said Jimmie. Jimmie speaks with experience for he was mayor of Timmins in 36-37-38-39, four terms and was in council again in 1941 and 42.

The council promised to raise the laboratory but they haven't put a brick down. Last year the council was supposed to build a new building but that building but what has this year's council done?"

J. P. said that he had only started to enumerate the various wrongs that had been perpetrated on the poor miners and taxpayers of Timmins.

"When I think of the garbage deal and others," he said, "my blood boils. The sidewalks were a disgrace. Many of them built where no sidewalks were needed and others were built where there were no houses at all. I'll put the garbage back in the mill rate and cut out this foolishness."

"But no councillor can say that he will turn the town from highly inefficient state to an efficient one in one term in office. That is what the inexperienced councillor will do and will fail."

"The average miner cannot stand the strain of inefficient government," said J. P. "He must get some relief soon and council can give it to him. It will take courage and a little horse sense to do the job properly, but it can be done."

"Mayor Karl Eyre has said that if anyone can help him solve the problem of high taxes he will be very glad to hear from them. I can tell him in a very few words where he can reduce taxes and I will too." Said Jimmie. "In the next two weeks!"

It looks as though this election which has been pretty slow up to now, will perk up a bit when Jimmie gets swinging!

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Many of China's tin mines have tunnels so small that only children can crawl through them.

Humour Sparkles
At Kiwanis Lunch

There was some wit, considerable humour, and a whole lot of fun in the odd programme at the weekly luncheon of Timmins Kiwanis at the Empire hotel on Monday. Kiwanian Jack Downey was the chief executioner, while Treasurer P. H. Laporte held the stop watch on each one called to the scaffold. The scheme was to call on selected members, without any warning, or notice, to speak on a subject that had been kept a jealously guarded secret. Each person called on was to speak two minutes, no more, no less, but positively no more. The time-keeper saw to that. One speaker was cut off right in the middle of a long word. "It's all right," he muttered, "I wasn't sure how to pronounce the rest of that word, anyway."

The first victim was Vice-President F. A. Woodbury, who was expected to speak on "Membership." He took the occasion to give the members tally-ho for not boosting the membership so that the club might grow in size as it grows in usefulness.

Two other members called on expectedly were inclined to be serious. W. Rinn, responding to the call for two minutes on "Underprivileged Children," referred to the amount of work being carried on by the Kiwanis in this line, particularly in regard to crippled children. At the clinic last week, sponsored by the Kiwanis, 104 children had been examined with a view to helping them in overcoming their handicaps. Kiwanian Mayor Eyre also, when called upon for a two-minute talk on "Civic Affairs," incidentally noted that to assure good government, the best type of men must be induced to take office. In this connection he regretted that President Barney Quinn, who had given excellent service as a town councillor during the present year, had decided that he would not be a candidate for next year's council.

The other speakers, however, thought it was fun to make fun. When Ken Kennie was called on for his speech on "Deer Hunting," he rose like a man who was going to speak about something he knew from the ground up. It slowed him up, though, when he was informed that this "deer" was not spelled with an "a." He was too good a Kiwanian to refuse to go on, but it cramped his style. He claimed that all good hunters had to be born on the farm, had to be born poker players, and life-long total abstainers. The equipment he recommended for a hunting trip, though, did not seem to sustain his theory.

Responding to the call for a two-minute speech on "How to Run a Fill-

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Rev. Chidwick Has
Visitors at St. Mary's

Canon A. R. Chidwick is recovering rapidly following an operation last Thursday for gall stones. He is resting quietly in a private ward of the St. Mary's Hospital and will be able to see visitors.

Mr. Chidwick former rector of St. Matthew's Pro-Cathedral, has been serving as rector of St. James' Church, Orillia. He suffered an attack in Orillia, and decided to come to Timmins to have the operation performed by Dr. James McLinton. Mrs. Chidwick is staying at the home of Walter Kelvan, 76 Sixth Ave.

Nomination Meeting Tonight--Here Are Some Of The Candidates

Mayor Karl Eyre
... an acclamationPhil Faye
... I'll wait for tonightLeslie Bailey
... I'll be thereLeo Delvalano
... If the people wishFred Quesnel
... I'm runningUrbain Aubray
... of course I'm runningEdward (Ted) Towers
... a newcomer