The Porcupine Advance

TIMMINS, ONTARIO

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Be Prepared, Best Insurance

With the advent of the budget due in the relatively near future, two aspects of this document are uppermost in the minds of all of us, since the decisions made on these two related matters affect each of us personally. The first is reduction of taxation and the second is a probable increase in defence expenditure.

The cost to Canada, of World War II, is estimated to be between eighteen and nineteen bi'lions of dollars to-date. The cost of veterans' and dependents' pensions, rehabilitation, etc., will, it is anticipated, level off at about two hundred millions of dollars an- tion, importation, use and watching that farmer, and so are disguised shipments to unknown adnually, and remain at that level for some years. Taking into con- abuse of the one liquid that a ma- some other people." sideration that the figure given for the cost of the war is largely in terms of dol!ars at the value they were in 1939, and continued expenditure on veterans' rehabilitation, pensions, etc., we feel we are being extremely conservative in estimating the cost of a future war, for a similar length of time to be not less than thirty billions of dollars at today's dollar values.

If our figure bear an relation to fact, and we believe they do, this Gib. said in those asd days of 1918. comforting belief. There were birth- shed. The police, it was said, hid country would be money ahead if it spent a billion dollars a year on a war. Then, too, consider those losses which cannot be measured ular law as a challenge to their in- day, and semetimes twice on Sundays. carry away those barrels of "vinegar," and guns were used to top them. (The record and my own personal coverin terms of dollars or any other tangible standard, the appalling loss of life, of freedom and of moral values. We cannot spend too much money to prevent what no one in even a partially same condition could honestly desire.

We stated above that an expenditure of a billion dollars a year would not be an inordinate sum to pay for defence insurance against war. That is quite true, and we could make the money available if we had the will to sacrifice to the necessary extent. Should Canada then, make such an enormous defence appropriation at this time? We think not, for the very practical reason that such a sum could not be effectively and usefully spent during the fiscal year just about to start, or even in the succeeding fiscal year. Defence material cannot be manufactured overnight, months and months of production planning, tooling and engineer- enforcing the law. ing are required, so that even if our economy and our morale could stand such an increased appropriation, we could not succeed in making full use of it. This situation makes effective planning all the more urgent.

To Each A Sacred Trust

In the wondrous city of Rome, many centuries ago, there was a what-have-you. As soon as the dri- possible to bring in liquor under its The report accompanied by detailed sacred fire, a fire whose lights was so precious that there were maidens specially set apart and dedicated to the work of main- the sleigh, as well as the police, of the people rose to the occasion, erite, by Stanley Johnson, some five taining this holy fire, for should its light be ever extinguished or searched doggedly for that driver, Intoxicants came North under almost years ago. The author, E. O. Chisso said the Roman sages--the City on the Seven Hills wou'd fall and that great glorious source of western civilization would be lost.

Throughout the centuries, in spite of times of oppression and The police had other ideas. the ceasless efforts of tyrants to crush mans' free soul, the torch of freedom has ever been lifted high, and has never been quite extinguished. Many years before the crystalization of the Four Freedoms we had our Champlains, our Empire Loyalists and our Jane Addams -- all bearing the sacred fire of mans knowledge and enlightment.

Then crash, came the first world war, the torch held high flick- and every second house was pictured often as misleading as the stated con- the tin deposit at Linklater Lake has ered, but countless brave men and women kept it alight and through innumerable terrors. At last, thirty one years ago there age of "Oh-be-Joyful!" The seized consignees learned that the police in deposits in he world that appear was rejoicing everywhere. "The great war is over!" There will sleighload had a minimum value of wore too interested in the shipments, near the contact of acidic granite told a group of CIO's top leaders behind the closed doors of his office last be no more wars--Democracy is safe" Drums blared, flags flew, streamers blew in the winds wake, men shouted, women wept for joy. The lights of the torch seemed to flash forth again with renewed brilliancy. Now, in 1949 several years after an even greater more devastating war, the lights are on again; not only the lights mine the last week in March. Still of paris pillars or pedestals. Although long the whole zone of the graniteof London -- that phrase of moving and romantic sound -- but the another resident purchased 21 cases they were wrapped in building paper, sediments centact and southwards to lights of hope in men's hearts, lights fed from the torch which has during the early part of March. ever refused to fail. These days the world is looking with eager joy for peace, a peace that will last not for twenty or twenty-five years of growing suspicion and fear, but with increasing strength throughout the generations.

But how are we, you and I, going to fan that torch of freedom into the steady, unflickering light of peace? There is an interesting old custom in some of the Eastern churches at various times of the year. From the surrounding villages and houses people throng to the church where burns a great taper and light their little candles therat and then run home again with these lighted candles, that each house may have its own individual light. Thus the town is lighted.

In the world sphere today we cannot hope, each one of us, to light the great lights, but what about the individual ones for which only we as indivduals are responsible? If we, the great mass of ordinary people, want freedom to come and to last, we must crush within ourselves -- each one of us, within each ordinary unimportant-seeming soul--prejudice, that damning extinguisher of the

Prejudice--pre-judgement, decision without sufficient knowledge, caused more often than not by ignorance and fear. We. you and I are all subject to this disease, this common human plague. We shroud it under such nice terms as realism, clear-sightedness, even honesty of mind, and we are pat to condemn lack of prejudice as silly sentimentality and foo ish broadmindedness. However, the continuance of the torch of freedom depends on the "common Man's" possession of light and his growing freedom from narrow prejudice.

Instead of fear from political creed, for example, we might learn through our libraries, radios and newspaper articles, what is its root and cause and progress. Instead of one fearing and condemning another with no personal knowledge of the facts, only because "They say", we might use the same method of gaining light. Likewise with those of differing religious faiths, knowledge very frequently dispels fear and prejudice. It is ourse'ves we must first train to judge with fairness and knowledge the various questions of the present day, not being swept along by others' opinions, not being held back by our own, but eager at all times to hold aloft the torch of freedom of thought and of act.

Growing boys' and girls' often set their elders an example by their. readiness to consider, to judge, to discuss and not to form an opmion without grounds for decision. They may be too ready to cast off the shackles of the past, we may be too slow to grasp the new idea of the future. Both the present and the rising generation surely should aim alike to hold fast to the rock of principle without wavering, to cherish what is worth cherishing in the past, to reach out to what is fresh and vital in the future, remembering always that each generation hands on to the next the torch of freedom, that unexcelled gift of heaven to man.

May it be said of us, the ordinary people, what once was said of the little people of England; "Each dawn shal! tell how they arose in humble cheerfulness to light their tiny corner of the earth with a candle of faith; each sunset shall be a flaming beacon to remind all men of their burning steadfastness". So bear aloft the torch of to'erance and understanding, that not only an armistice be signed but that peace--permanent peace--shall come to our everyday living, that peace in all its wondrous glory shall come upon earth.

In The Days When The Porcupine Was Voung

Mixed Pickles and Hollow Pedestals

According to one old-timer of the At the time. The Porcupine Advance what they were. Quite eveidently Porcupine, the most trying winter pointed out that these purchasers of they were pillars or pedestals. Un-

a law?" the challenge seemed to de- supply of drinkables on hand ready them. But the next day when the

local) were unanimous in that thought fully three hundred people there wait- but they had neglected to watch unmost of the police tried to do it by cheer. Though the night train was

to the coming into force of the On- "Merry Christmas!" tario Temperance Act. A whole sleigh- The advent of the Ontario Temed highwines, whiskey, gin, rum, and sheds and express offices. It was im- Ontario.

here before the Ontario Temperance or believing what they read," and as main showing. one thousand dollars, and a bootlegg- the consignee seemed to lose their rocks. There was record here of a local cit- parcels were left uncalled for.

just as the proprietor was closing up shop,

"Closed?" we inquired.

is also one of those idea men.

Crushing My Smorrebrod!"

her yak tails to Russia.'

should be stood up to.

things get difficult?"

think of that?"

Harry and yours truly.

At this point, somebody said like

had previously asked him to shut up.

the same corner.

behind the counter.

"putting down liquor!" Indeed, ing for the release of the holiday dorncath the platform. three hours late in arriving here, those Some tall stories were told of the three hundred good people waited Authentic IIn startling amount of liquor shipped patiently and goodhumouredly, passin to Porcupine in the weeks prior ing the time in wishing each other Discovery

they showed plainly on the surface the greenstone is warranted.

The Thursday Whim'

We don't come home from work like other people. We come home later.

So it was that the other night we came passed our favourite coffee spot

"Yes," he said, then added patronizingly, "but if there is something you

We stood still; halfway through the door, thus allowing the cold night

We began backing up, thinking that the amount of money we intended

Halfway across the street, we happened to glance back. The man was

draped over the counter, his head cradled in his arms. He had been vis-

There are times when he reminds us of Harry, a confused friend of ours.

We rode home on the bus with Harry last night. We were wedged into

"Listen," Harry said. "I've got a marvellous idea for that column of

"Yes. Instead of your usual line of tripe this week why not do a witty

little article about riding on this bus. Why," he said between roars of

laughter, "you could title it: "The Bus Ride: A Study of Public Futilities."

Or better yet," he continued, laughing louder all the time, "Stop! You're

But Harry remains shut up for only a short period of time. Presently

he whispered into our ear: "Say here's something else you can use in your

column. It concerns Tibet. Plucky little nation, Tibet. Refused to sell

"Good," we said with feeling. "We've always believed that Russia

Harry took on a look of dejection. "You don't get it," he said. "They

use yak tails in the manufacture of wigs. Wigs, Wigs," he cried, his voice

our heart we were sure that this was the action Harry wanted us to take

"No, no," he said, his voice gone to a chiding moan. "That's not the

point. The point is, that if there are no wigs in Russia then the people,

and especially the leaders of the nation will have to remain as bald as the

Communist doctrines are senseless." He was convulsed with laughter.

aversion to Communism and with respect to the purpose of the column

we write, Harry had become engaged in lively argument with the man who

the face with a shopping bag full of canned goods?" as against, "How

would somebody like to put up or shut up, and please remember I have a

companion who will, in all probability, afford me the necessary aid if

This lively debate progressed around us until the bus driver decided that

"Well," Harry said, as he climbed out of the snow bank, "what do you

it had got quite lively enough. He stopped the bus and threw off both

Honestly, there are times when we don't know what to think.

But before we could tell him what we thought of it, regardless of our

The point in debate was, "How would somebody like to get whomped in

"What do you think of it?" he roared out. What do you think of it?"

"Too bad," we said. "No wigs in Russia. A pox on the wigs."

growing louder all the while, "think of it; no wigs in Russia."

in finding the humorous point of his conversation.

Harry is a married man with four children. He is very confused. He

to spend would hardly compensate the man for his labour after hours.

want. . . . " he cut short the sentence, turned on his shop lights and went

air to flow into the store. The proprietor blew on his hands, "Well?"

"No thank you," we mumbled. "It's alright." We walked off.

ib'y shaken by something. But then, he's a very queer fellow.

"You have?" we asked with incredulous enthusiasm.

TTTI . .

he was, and would we please

ever experienced in the North Land liquor would have lots of friends, as fortunately, they were banged during commenced on April 1st, 1918, and long as the wet goods lasted, but that teh express trip, and some of them lasted for several sad years. It may no one should imagine that the Por- started to leak. The faint smell of our sidewalks with blood and broken skulls. be explained that April 1st, 1918, was cupine was any worse than other liquor seemed to bring Provincial Inthe date set by the Ontario Govern- parts of the country. Mention was spector Rowell and License Inspector ment for the coming into force of made of the fact that according to Blackwall instantly to the scene. Inthe legislation politely called "The official figures, six million dollars' vestigation showed that while the pil-Ontario Temperance Act." What that worth of liquor was shipped from Mon- lars were plastered all right on the legislation was called in popular cir- treal to Ontario points during that outside, the inside was of tin, and farmer in Eastern Ontario," The Ad- that would make anyone who drank Under the Ontario Temperance Act, vance said, "actually mortgaged his it "plastered" all right. Later in the all sorts and condition of inhuman farm for \$3,000, and spent the pro- year, Inspector Rowell discovered a regulations and restrictions were put ceeds buying booze. Now, the license lady bringing in liquor in a tin bustle. upon the purchase sale, transporta- inspector is spending all his time. One of the stories told about these dresses concerns two barrels plainly jority of men consider the only safe There was more or less world-wide marked as containing "vinegar." With and pleasant to imbibe. The law belief among men that no anniversary their proverbial perversity, the Proseemed to boil down to the proposi- or other worthwhile event could be vincial police suspected that the sotion that about the only way a man properly celebrated if John Barley- called "vinegar" was in reality some could lawfully secure a drink was to corn, or some of his descendants, more popular form of liquid. The two secure a doctor's prescription. "It's could not be present. Timmins and barrels were deliberately left on the enough to make . man sick!" Friend district had its firm adherents to this high platform in front of the freight In the Porcupine, a great many days, weddings patriotic causes and nearby in the earnest hope that somepeople appeared to take this partic- events to be celebrated nearly every one would come during the night to genuity. Had the pioneers been lack- There is a tradition in the Porcupine which would mean another nice little ing in ingenuity, they would not have that a Timmins man cabled General police court case. But though the Foch not to consider any armistice barrels remained all night apparently "How can you drink under such with the Huns until Timmins had a unportected no one seemed to go near pelice went to make official seizure. "We'll show you! And how!" was Before the Ontario Temperance Act both barrels were found to be prac-If the Government were out to "put port their celebration needs and ne- one had crept under the platform, down liquor!" so were almost all the cessities. On Christmas Eve of 1917, and, by use of an auger, had drained people though not always in the same there were three truckloads of liquor the two barrels. The police had neway. The police (both Provincial and at the Timmins railway station, and ver taken their eyes off those barrels.

load of liquor was seized by Chief perance Act, however made it impos- Ontario's first authentic discovery Clark as the precious stuff was being sible to get in the chief ingredient of of tin is disclosed in a preliminary carted into town in the latter part celebrations in the ordinary way, report released today by Honourable of March, 1918 The shipment includ- Provincial police haunted the freight eslie M. Frost, Minister of Mines for

ver saw the police, he jumped from crdinary names. But the ingenuity maps, refers to the discovery of cassitbut without result. The owner of the every imaginable label. Some of the holm, resident geologist of the Ontario sleigh and team wanted to charge shipments were plainly marked "Gro- Department of Mines at Kenora, spent the driver with the theft of the outfit. cories," "Butter," "Olives," Dry Goods" two days in October, 1948 examining "Slippers," "Vinegar," and even "Coal the discovery claims. Trenching which That incident, however, gave rise Oil." However, as one blindpigger had been carried out was examined to scores of other stories about the here said at the time, "The police in detail and a brief reconnaissance immense amount of booze coming in are better at smelling that at reading, made to the east and west of the

Act came in. According to these a consequence many of the shipments Many claims were staked in the stories, there were scores of such never reached their intorded destina- Linklater Lake area as a result of sleighloads being brought in here, tion. The addresses by the way, the discovery. According to Chisolm, as a veritable warehouse for the stor- tents of the parcels. As soon as many of the characteristics of other

ing value of ten times that amount, interest, and as a consequence many Chisolm concludes that this tin occurrence, where uncovered is not of izen who purchaesd twelve cases, val- Among the odd parcels uncalled for economic importance. He suggests, ued at \$200.00, to be deilvered at Tim- in the end were a couple of plaster however, that careful prospecting a-

The report is available, free of charge, at Departmental headquarters at Queen's Park.

DO YOU BELIEVE IN UTOPIA?

tence on this page?

Men have never ceased to believe in a golden age. The utopias of antiquity were mainly placed in an imaginary past; those of the modern world are looked for in an imaginary future. It is to be noted that the state of felicity ever to be blest.". . .

highly laudable endeavour. It is part, at least, of the justification of the study of the social sciences. It is important, however, that the limitations on such improvement should be understood lest effirt be misdirected and energy be wasted on striving after unattainable objectives. . . .

The nineteenth century version of utopia was universal peace and universal plenty. The vision of universal perience. He would be a plucky man hurdles. who prophesied that th eend of war was in sight to-day.

Prophets, however, of universal plenty have survived the shocks and disappointments of the twentieth century. Their voices can still be heard amongst the ruins. . . Mankind will enleisure. In this effortless paradise. . the wrok of production will be performed by machines, the inanimate slaves of the future. Such is the vision presented by the prophets of the age of plenty. Whether it is likely to be realized is certainly worth discussion. Is it within the bounds of prac- later. tical possibility or is its attainment surrounded by impassable obstacles? Plenty.

COLD SPOT

Temperatures of 90 degrees F. below zero have been recorded in the March. Siterian province of Yakutsk.

FEW CARS IN 1900 motor volicle production in the Un-

ited States was 4,192 cars.

At the turn of the century, total

COLD AIR

The air at high levels is cold because it doesn't absorb much heat and doesn't easily retain it.

Inside Labour

by Victor Riesel

There was nothing mysterious about the tune shortwaved out of Moscow and beamed at the Orient

The words were in Chinese Mandarin. But to those of us who heard the broadcast and had it translated it disclosed clearly and quickly why the Communist underground cells plan wildcat violent strikes this Spring and Summer throughout the U.S.

That's right, Louis, they're really ready to drop the propaganda gun on us throughout the heavily populated Oriental world. And it's no exotic esoteric foreign affair of mild interest. Calmly and coldly, it means that the American Communists and their front operators inside labor intend to smear

And if anyone thinks this is of passing interest because it's 5,000 miles away. the people of Ohio, for example, have reason to know different. Their good earth was used as experimental ground eight months ago, when the left ertremists in the CIO United Electrical Workers ran so violent astrike in Dayton that the troops and tanks were reluctantly called out, to the delight of the Communists' trade union section in N.Y.

Take this all in context--sharp changes in Moscow's high command, the Red drive for "peace" in Europe and the hope we'll ignore the militarization of Oriental millions who are being fed hate U.S. propaganda.

The broadcast hit Moscow's mikes at 3.30 a.m. our time. That got it to the Orient in time for wide listening. It said:

"The pitiful plight of the working-classes in America has never been fully described. Here we will try to picture the suffering of the masses of workers in America.

"The basis of American society is the slave-labor system." The workers in America all work under slave conditions. Those receiving bad treatment include Negroes, red Indians and people of other nationalities. Even white people are included

"On Aug. 9, 1948, in one of the 48 states, Ohio, in a street of one of its large cities, there were several thousands of soldiers in the rear of a factory. They were there to quell disturbances of striking workmen, including Negroes.

"Last year workers in factories at several other places went on strike. Tanks

classes in America are constantly oppressing the Negroes. (But) the lives of workers in Soviet Russia are very happy. Most of the heavy work is done "There are libraries and textbooks for education of the workers. In each

"The white people in America receive such cruel treatment. The rich

Percupine people could lawfully im- tically empty. During the night some- factory there are trade workers' and cultural committees. The MOLOTOW factory is organized for the benefit of the workers. In one large factory there are 16 groups organized for the purpose of speeding up factory work." But in the U.S. the Communist cells today try to provoke strikes when management and responsible union officials agree to speedier production. In fact, that's the Communists chief argument in pressing for a strike at Ford's big River Rouge plant--V.R.)

In view of the Molotov shift Friday, the fact that Moscow's radio attempted just a few days ago to make his name synonymous with a happy proletariat is significant in interpreting inner Soviet politics and world tactics.

But more significant is Russia's propaganda exploitation of American strikes. It explains why pro-Communist strike experts suddenly concentrate on a particular industry and swarm into a Midwest city--such as Dayton-which has seldom seen such militant strike tactics. It explains why all-out demands are made on employers and why peaceful

negotiations are suddenly disrupted. It is the stuff with which Moscow tries to prove that it alone is the world's workingman's friend.

It explains why there's nothing startling in discovering that many local eaders of the CIO's UE have as wide a pro-Communist record as their national

It proves Canton, Ohio, and Canton, China, are a lot closer than we, the

President Truman has decided to investigate some of the labor leaders toughest opponents and severest critics.

In fact, it can be reported that he has been working behind the scenes to convince his Congressional friends to set up an official Federal probe of the Washington activities of some of the nation's most prominent businessmen and industrialists, as well as the Chamber of Commerce and the National Assn. of Manufacturers.

Mr. Truman--and his close labor friends--want to know exactly who is bucking his program, how much such a fight is costing, and who's putting up the folding green for the battle of the bills on the Hill.

This is exactly what the gay, but obviously inwardly worried, President some delivery instead of promises.

The union leaders talked of many things--the S.O.B. speech, at mention of which Truman flushed, the need for more White House pressure on Congress. and labor's charge that it was getting the old doublecross. Suddenly arm-ina-sling auto union chief Walter Reuther held up some papers.

The pale red-headed Reuther then told the President that the CIO believed that some Congressmen were sending millions of pieces of literature through the mails free on their franking privileges -- and that the mailings attacked President Truman's program.

Reuther further charged that millions of dollars were being spent by Washington lobbyists--and demanded an investigation. Other CIO leaders of the visiting group, which included big Joe Curran the sailors' leader; slim Jim Whatis the answer to the last sen- Carey, the CIO's national secretary; fiery George Baldanzi, ex-coaldigger, now a textile workers chief, and CIO political action director Jack Kroll, joined in. They said, in effect, that an investigation of those who opposed Mr. Truman's "Fair Deal" program and their lobbying activity would move Congress into swift action.

At this point Mr. Truman said he thought so too, and he had been trying to get up such an inquiry since January

Then the labor chiefs urged him to hit the road and campaign for his program--not one part of which, it appears, will be delivered as completely as is always remote. "Man never is but promised. The President said he had been making plans because he was worried, but didn't promise any swing around the country. He reported he had The improvement of society is a told his "people" to meet the fight for his entire program "head on"

> It all happened quickly. The parley didn't last more than half an hour. But some of the union leaders came away with the feeling that, despite the President's chipper give-and-take, he was worried for the first time over what he

> coud deliver no his campaign promises. They on't say it publicly, but the CIO bigtimers went to him because they felt there was litle effective generalship coming from the White House.

> Instead there was "chaos" as far as they were concerned. Some of the union men were aware, too, that Mr. Truman, having been a Senator shied away from turning the lit end of the torch on his former col-

league's slow-foot shuffling. The labor chiefs knew the White House had not plotted any coordination, or peace has been dimmed by recent ex- time-table or even attempted to figure where the opposition would place the

So the CIO crossed the street between its headquarters and the White House for a strategy parley to say bluntly what it thought. And the President

It takes big money to get that sort of thing operating and the Party's friends

have it--from somewhere comes millions to keep the comrades alive. To these heavily financed 300 to 400 fronts and committees now being artjoy an idyllic existence of cultured ificially kept alive with transfusions of the green stuff gor the key a sign-

ments reflecting exactly what the Soviet foreign policy demands. The cultural crowd's job is to tell America this spring that the Russians love us and wouldn't touch us with a 10 foot pole (unless of course they had several hundred thousand in uniforms)

The little industrial area committees, operating out of small cells set up in big factories, have been assigned to provoke and prolong strikes. And one of their strong spots is inside the Ford Co., about which I'll have much to report

Still another front is the United Committee for Democratic Rights which has been created to run mass demonstrations (the first one in New York City George O'Brien in "The Phantom of the week of February 28) at which the government and our foreign policy

will be attacked. This outfit also has been allocated the job of "invading" Washington again. The Communists are "urging" it to send delegations from all over the nation

to swoop down into Washington and put on noisy corridor rallies outside offices of their Congressmen. The "invasions" are due to start in the middle of

Still other committees, many of them on campuses, are under orders to run rallies for Communist leaders-especially those now on trial.

And such is the dreadful "persecution" of the Communist chief--that they are free to travel and smear government leaders and the country itself.

Lest week, for example, one of the indicted 12. Henry Watson national organizational secretary of the Communist Party, went up to Fall River, Mass., and in a Sunday broadcast over Station WSAR told off us ball-and-chainers.

During the past two weeks, the exposed ex-number one Commie in this country, has been fouring and lecturing.

Not amozing at that: \$19,000,000 will do wonders. Especially in the hands of the professional proletariat.