THE PRINCETON STAR

20th Year No. 5 | PRINCETON, B. C., FRIDAY, JANUARY 31, 1919. | PER YEAR: $2 Cash Single Copy 5c.

T[illegible]IS LAID TO ALLENBY

Steel Gang Reached that Point Today. Snow and Cold Weather Caused Delay.

The tracklaying gang on the branch line between Princeton and the mill site of the Canada Copper Corporation at Allenby, reached their destination today. The cold weather and snow delayed the work somewhat. Eighty pound steel was used, and the roadbed has been as substantially built as any main line railway. Sidetracks and switches are now being put in.

Construction work on the big mill at Allenby is being rushed ahead as fast as possible, and the building will be ready for the machinery when it begins to arrive. Already a portion of the machinery is at Princeton awaiting the completion of the tracklaying to Allenby, so that the loaded cars can be hauled to their destination. Now that the rails are laid. this heavy freight can go forward at once.

"The conditions surrounding the business of the Canada Copper corporation generally speaking, and particularly the completion of the underground program at the mine and the progress in the construction of the mill, have been entirely satisfactory, the schedule set for this work having been maintained to date, despite the usnal condition affecting all industries which has existed during the period," says President Mayer in a New York report. "It appears to me, and to the engineers directly in charge of the construction work, and therefore most familiar with the conditions, that the estimate made that the plant should commence operations this coming summer, will be realized."

"In view of the fact that ample ore had been developed to supply the mill for many years, the mine was shut down in September, sufficient development work having been done to quickly place the mine in a position to supply tonnage to the mill on its completion. The mine camp at this time is completely closed down.

"The expectancy of developing cosiderable additional ore remains the same and a substantial area is still to be prospected to confirm the unknown possibilities in this direction."

Princeton District Farmers' Institute

(By The Star Correspondent)

The indivivual in search of forensic ability possibly would not turn his thoughts towards the Fivemile district. Yet were he to do so there is little doubt he would not seek in vain—for it is here in profusion. Our literary and debating society is filling a long felt want; it is bringing the people together and provides for the exchange of views and ideas that cannot prove otherwise than helpful to all concerned. At the last meeting a letter was read from the secretary to the Board of Agriculture anent the proposed Farmer's Institute, in which the board promises fullest support to the project. The necessary literature and documents are enroute from Victoria, so that at the next gathering (February 7th) it will be possible to outline a definite scheme. It is proposed to embrace the farming community of the whole Princeton district, and it is encouraging to find the question being taken up with enthusiasm generally, Al Johnson, J. Clark, W.W. Green, Captain Ramsay, W. G. Trehearne, F. Shook and others delivered thoughtful and enlivening speeches on Friday night last. Subsequently dancing was indulged in and enjoyed by all. The thanks of all are due to the ladies who formed themselves into a refreshment committee, providing an excellent and much appreciated supper.

W. C. Countryman and family expect to leave by the Kettle Valley Railway on Sunday next enroute to Australia. Fvery good wish for their future prosperity goes with them from their old friends and neighbors.

W. G. Trehearne was a visitor to Hedley the week end, and reports no snow there.

Mrs. Hayward is a visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Jones.

Frank Shook is busy overhauling his separator, and hopes to thresh for T. Guinan within the next two or three weeks.

The farmers are now in receipt of their tax demand notes, and the general feeling is that Mr. Mutch made his assessments impartially and fairly. The result should be a "wind-fall" for the government and the Province. Any complaints in Princeton?

SEAPLANES LOADING FUEL AFTER U-BOAT HUNT

Princeton Paragraphs

P. Russell went up to Coalmont last Sunday.

Most of the ice for local use has already been put up.

J. R. Way has returned after spending a few weeks at Hedley and Keremeos.

Miss Eda Cook went up to Coalmont last Sunday to spend the day at her home.

Commencing Monday a daily mail service will be established between Princeton and Allenby.

Mrs. Swanson left Wednesday for the coast and will visit Salt Lake City before her return here.

Van H. Smith and his bride have returned from their southern trip and now residing at their home at Allenby.

Dr. MrCaffery and T. J. Guinan are at the coast as witnesses in the divorce case of Mrs. Gibson vs. Luke Gibson.

Mrs. Berquist, who has been troubled with asthma for some time, left Monday for Soap Lake, Wash., to take treatment for a few weeks.

Rev. G. A. Wilson, superintendent of Presbyterian missions for the Province, will be in Princeton Sunday and will hold service at the Court House at 7:30 p. m.

Charles Quinn, piano tuner of Kelowna, is in the district looking after the work for the Mason & Risch Company, and also for T. F. Brenton, who will not be able to come here until about May or June.

Miss Riddell, teacher in the school here, had a visit last week from her mother and brother, who came over from Kaslo. Her brother, J. A. Riddell, is a recent arrival from overseas, where he was with the flying corps.

Dr. and Mrs. T. C. Campbell, former residents of Princeton, were passengers from England on the Asia, which arrived at Vancouver last week. Dr. Campbell must return to the old country for a few months, and in the meantime Mrs. Campbell will go to her old home in Oregon, and may make a visit to Princeton.

W. A. McKenzie, M. L. A. for the Similkameen, and R. J. McDougall, of Penticton, passed through Princeton on last Sunday morning's train on their way to Victoria to attend the session of the legislature which opened yesterday. Mr. McDougall will be in the press gallery representing the Vancouver Daily Province, and also The Penticton Herald, The Princeton Star and several other papers.

Hospital Auxiliary Submits Report

Following is the treasurer's statement for the Ladies' Hospital Auxiliary of Princeton for the year from November 1st, 1917 to November 1st, 1918:

The report shows that the net proceeds from all entertainments for the twelve months amounted to $259.90. This with $7 for dues, $4.85 deposited in bank, and $5 turned over from Mrs. Murgatroyd for dishes, made the total for the year $276.75. Added to this is the balance in the bank on November 1st, 1917, of $26.93, making a grand total of $303.68.

The expenditure account is made up of various items such as table linen, towels, sheeting, bed spreads, rugs, napkins, furniture, curtains, pillow cotton, rent of sewing machines, night gowns. china, stamps, etc., totaling $252,47.

The cash balance in the bank on November 1st, 1918, was $51.21.

The report is signed by Mrs. Minnie Houston, treasurer, and Mrs. Branch Willarson, president.

Report of Last Dance

The gross receipts from the masquerade ball held on New Year's eve last amounted to $246.60, with $91.60 as expenses, making the net proceeds $155.

Half of this amount will go towards helping to pay for bedding, etc., bought when the "flu" epidemic started.

The ladies wish to thank those who assisted with the dance—Messrs. Day and Russell, and the floor manager, Joe Wigmore.

THE METAL MARKET

NEW YORK—Lead, $5.45.
Bar silver—1.01⅛.
Copper—19 to 23.
ST. LOUIS—Spelter, 5:
MONTREAL—Lead, $6.

Rebekah Lodge Installs Officers

Last Monday evening the following newly elected officers in Vermilion Rebekah Lodge No. 24 were installed by Mrs. Gellatly, District Deputy President:

Mrs. Mnir—Past Grand,
Mrs. Smyth—Noble Grand,
Mrs. Huey—Vice-Grand,
Mrs. Willarson—Rec.-Secr'y,
P. Russell—Financial Secr'y,
Mrs. Huston—Warden,
Mrs. Waddell—Conductor,
Mrs. Houston—Chaplain,
Mrs. Gellatly—R. S. N. G.
Mrs. Wardle—L. S. N. G.
P. Y. Smith—R. S. V. G.
Mrs. Hughes—L. S. V. G.
Miss Rutherford—I. G.
Chas. Day—O. G.

Will Give Dance

The Rebekahs, in conjunction with the Princeton Odd Fellows, will give a dance on the evening of Friday, February 14th. Committees from both lodges have been appointed to look after the affair.

MINES AND MINING

A number of great copper producers at Butte and Anaconda are laying off many men.

The government is doing 10,000 feet of diamond drilling on the Snowstorm mine at Ashcroft.

Coal is being taken out of the Osoyoos colliery at Ashnola at the rate of about 20 tons a day. Several teams and trucks are hauling to Princeton for local consumption and for shipment to Hedley, Rossland and other points.

County L. O. L. Holds Meeting

The Similkameen County L. O. L. No. 93 at Hedley on January 20th. Worshipful Master Brother Jamison was in the chair, and Deputy County Master Bro. Gibson was in the deputy chair. The following officers for the ensuing year were installed by Past County Master Bro. McCurdy:

County Master—S. R. Gibson, of Princeton.
Deputy County Master—F. M. Crooker, of Cawston.
County Chaplain—G. B. Clark, of Keremeos.
County Recording Secretary—C. V. Prosser, of Princeton.
First Financial Secretary—W. J. Knowles, of Hedley.
County Treasurer—P. Russell, of Princeton.
County Director of Ceremonies—E. Mills of Keremeos.
County 1st. Lecturer—A. J. King, of Hedley.
County 2nd Lecturer—J. Jamison, of Hedley.

Enthusiastic and instructive speeches were then made by the newly installed officers. It was then moved that the County master act as delegate to the Provincial Grand Lodge of British Columbia to be held at New Westminster in February, with E. M. Crooker as proxy.

It was decided to hold the May meeting at Keremeos.

An excellent supper was provided by the Hedley brothers in their usual lavish style, and it was the expression of everyone that it was one of the best county meetings ever held.

Will Deport Undesirables

The Dominion government has decided that all enemy interned prisoners who may be regarded as dangerous or undesirable shall be deported with the least delay possible. There are over 2,000 enemy aliens throughout the various internment camps in Canada.

Red Cross Shipment

The following articles were shipped by the Princeton Red Cross Society this week:

28 pairs socks,
21 hot water bottle covers,
4 suits pyjamas,
30 T bandages.

BAN IS PLACED ON ALL DANCING

Restrictions Made by Order in Council Embrace the Entire Province.

By an Order in Council passed at Victoria on January 28th, the ban has been placed on all dances, both public and private. The order is made on the recommendation of the Provincial Board of Health, and will be in force within the whole of the Province, and to remain in force until otherwise ordered by the said board. The order comes under the "Spanish Influenza Regulations No. 2." There is considerable opposition to restrictions being placed on this popular form of amusement. Many medical men contend that people were more liable to contract influenza at dances than elsewhere. That the dancers become overheated and then were liable to become chilled, leading to the easy contraction of the disease.

While there are no cases of influenza in Princeton, it is presumed the restrictions will apply here as elsewhere and that all dances in contemplation will for the time being have to be declared off.

L. P. Howe, Well Known Here, Dead

News has been received here of the death of L. P. Howe, who passed away at McKuttch, California, on January 20th. He was buried at his old home at Brownsville, Oregon. It will be just a year next month since he came back to Princeton from the front. Before he enlisied he held a clerical position at Copper Mountain for several months and was well and favorably known around here. His brother, Wm. Howe and wife, who resided here for several years, are now residents of Tacoma.

Blacksmith Shop Sold

This week Wm. Dalrymple sold his blacksmith shop to A. D. Smith, who will continue the bnsiness.

SOLD WHERE YOU SEE THIS SIGN

W-S-S

The Dominion of Canada

offers

War-Savings Stamps

at $4.00 each
during this month

And will redeem them for $5 each on Jan. 1st, 1924

Every dollar will be worth more.

W-S.S. can be registered against loss

THRIFT STAMPS 25 cents each

16 THRIFT STAMPS exchangeable for one W-S.S.

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THE PRINCETON STAR

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT PRINCETON, B. C.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

British Empire, One Year.....$2.00
Foreign, One Year $2.50
Payable in Advance.

Advertising Rates

Delinquent Co-Owner Notices.....$25.00
Coal and Oil Notices 6.00
Estray Notices 3.00
Cards of Thanks 1.00
Certificate of Improvements..... 10.00
(Where more than one claim appears in notice, $2.50 for each additional claim.)

All other legal advertising, 12½ cents a line first insertion, and 8 cents a line for each subsequent insertion.

F. J. SMYTH, Manager.

PRINCETON, JANUARY 31, 1919

ADVANTAGES OF BUYING AT HOME

We'd like to know definitely whose responsibility is greatest---that of the home merchant to the community or that of the community to the home merchant. Certainly each is responsible to the other if all are to progress. The home merchant is as necessary to the life of a community as the community is to the success of the home merchant. Without one the other could not exist. And where one fails to make good the other suffers in direct ratio to the other's failure.

It is the duty of the home merchant to advertise and boost his business and everything that is of interest to the community in order to hold the interest and the business at home. Any merchant failing to do this shirks the responsibility he owes to the home community, and places the load of holding business in the home community more heavily upon the shoulders of others. In short he is shirking his responsibility to the community and his fellow merchants.

On the other hand, the people of the comunity owe to themselves and the home merchant to patronize the local stores that advertise and boost the town and its interests. This part of the unwritten law of community building is invariably carried out. We have yet to see the merchant who did not get the business of the people of his community who was wide awake enough to get after it. The merchant who does not reach out after business will soon have nothing left to reach out after. In effect, he indicates that he does not want business, and business will not go where it is not invited.

Looking over our Okanagan exchanges it is very apparent why some towns are forging ahead while others are standing still. The best indication is to be found in the columns of the local papers. Where these columns are liberally made use of by the home merchants the towns are moving ahead steadily; business is retained in the home town, and the dollars kept at home circulate more freely, which means that a beneficial reciprocity exists to the good of all. In other towns where there is not this progressive spirit in evidence in the columns of the local paper on the part of the home merchants, there is no mistaking the signs of lack of business, lack of development, lack of progress. Thus, you will agree, we feel sure, that the first responsibility for the home community's advancement rests primarily upon the shoulders of the home merchants, and if any one of them plays the part of the slacker the community suffers.---Okanagan Commoner.

THE AMERICANS' PART

If President Wilson wanted to do the handsome and proper thing at the peace conference he would get up in meeting and say: "Gentlemen: Thanks to the vigilence of the British navy, the valor and devotedness fo the French and English troops, America was saved the cruel experience of invasion. You are the ones that have supremely suffered. The land of the French, and Belgium, and Italy has been devastated by a ruthless and merciless enemy. Your loss in manhood has been prodigious, your property loss almost beyond calculation. You are the chief sufferers. while America has been spared the devastaoting hand of war. Under the circumstances you, and you alone, should be privileged to dictate the terms of peace, naming any punishment of the Central Powers that you may consider commensurate with the wrongs they have committed, and an indemnity that will in a measure repay for the loss your countries have sustained." Or words to that effect.---Oroville Gazette.

A "SWAMP HOLE"?

"A swamp hole in the Okanagan" is the term applied by a writer in recent issues of Vancouver dailies in an effort to discredit the purchase of the tract of land in the Fairview-Osoyoos district for the government settlement scheme. That one phrase alone is enough to prove that the writer did not know what he was writing about. Broad benches of semi-arid grazing land, with patches of cactus and tracts of sage brush and grease-wood could scarcely be termed "a swamp hole."---Summerland Review.

A pleasing compliment was paid the Okanagan a few days ago by The Province, when under the heading. "The Okanagan," it acknowledged that this district had made good the following editorial:

"After many experiences, some of them bitter, the Okanagan Valley is coming to its own. There is a rapid increase of orchards that have reached a bearing age. The people have learned the art of co-operation in packing, transportation and marketing. They know better than they did how to obtain a substantial part of the proceeds of their products. Statements made at the Kelowna gathering, setting forth the quantity and value of fruits and vegetables shipped from that district, are full of encouragement for the future. It is for the advantage of the Okanagan district that they are settled by a superior class of residents. The life there has atracted many well-educated men and women, who form enlightened communities, cherishing intellectual life, and yet quite capable of guarding their material interests."

SHOULD BE AN OUTPORT

(From the Summerland Review.)

A protest was made in these columns a short time ago against the discontinuance of the customs postal service here, and a demand that it should be reinstated. The matter was taken up by the Board of Trade, and that body has been pressing for the re-establishment of the former service. A more careful consideration of the situation has convinced us that we do not want this service. Summerland is of sufficient importance, and the business warrants the establishment here of a regular customs office. With such an office it would not be necessary for freight, express matter, and postal packages, subject to customs duty, to be diverted or held at other places awaiting clearance.

In our former article we stated that we might reasonably hope to have Summerland made an outport, just at the time when we were deprived of what little service in that line we had at the post office. The customs postal service is only a make-shift at the best, and takes care of only a small part of our import business.

To ask that Summerland be made a customs outport is to demand nothing more than is our due. At present there is frequent annoyance and sometimes serious inconvenience suffered through the holding up of express parcels at Kelowna, the outport through which practically all our goods have been received. The delay is, at least, two days, and, we believe, occasionally runs to a week or more. With a customs officer here all freight, express and mail matter would be delivered directly to Summerland and could be obtained by the owners without this delay.

Some may ask, what is an outport? From the point of view of service there is no difference between a port and an outport. In a given district there will be several points where custom service is maintained. One of these will be a port, the others outports. The outports make their returns to the larger one of the group, and that in turn reports for the group to the Department of Customs. The advantages of being an outport as compared with the service we have had is so apparent that it need not be emphasized. There will be no additional cost to the Department, and no reasonable objections could possibly be offered against making Summerland an outport.

For many years Penticton has had such a service, as has Princeton, Kelowna, and other towns in the southern interior. Many places of less importance than Summerland now have a customs officer.

We would strongly urge that our Board of Trade make no further effort to obtain the postal service, but instead it should go vigorously after the establishment of a customs office here. If the former service is reinstated we will not have the same reason for insisting on being made an outport. Only by persistent effort will we get this service, but if we show determination we see no reason why it should be refused.

HEDLEY

Similkameen County L.O.L 93, met in annual session at the Orange hall at Hedley on Monday night, January 20, W. County Master J. Jamieson, of Hedley, in the chair, assisted by County Deputy Master S. R. Gibson, of Princeton. A fair representation from Princeton and Keremeos attended. Members present were: S. R. Gibson, P. Russell, C. V. Prosser, F. Sherman and J. Rhodeman, Princeton; D. McCurdy, E. Mills, G. E. Clarke and E. M. Crooker, Keremeos. After considerable business was done, the election and installation of officers was proceeded with: W. County Master, S. R. Gibson, of Princeton; W. D. County Master, E. M. Crooker, of Keremeos; Chaplain, G. E. Clarke, of Keremeos; Recording Secretary, C. V. Prosser, of Princeton; Financial Secretary, W. J. Knowles, of Hedley; Treasurer, P. Russell, of Princeton; D. of C., E. Mills, of Keremeos; 1st Lecturer, A. J. King, of Hedley; 2nd Lecturer, J. Jamieson, of Hedley. S. R. Gibson was appointed delegate from this county to attend the Provincial Grand Lodge, which meets in New Westminster in February. After some well given speeches the lodge closed in due form to partake of supper. The lodge then advanced to the Royal Scarlet degree.

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Mr. A. Winkler returned home from Princeton on Monday but went again to Princeton on Wednesday.

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Messrs. S. R. Gibson, P. Russell, C. V. Prosser, F. Sherman and J. Rhodeman, of Princeton, motored to Hedley on Monday night to attend the annual meeting of the Orange Lodge. They returned home the same night.

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Rev. Moody, of Princeton, came to Hedley on Monday and intends to be here a few days.

Messrs. D. McCurdy, E. Mills, G. E. Clarke and E. M. Crooker, of Keremeos, motored to Hedley on Monday night to attend the annual meeting of the Orange Lodge. They returned to their home the same night.

* * *

Orren Knight, of Princeton, motored to Hedley on Monday night, returning home the same night.

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Mr. Jack Naff, of Hedley, and Mr. Wm. Smith, of the Nickel Plate mine, left on Friday as delegates from Hedley to attend the labor convention at Nelson.

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Mr. F. Dickson, the picture man from Syracuse, New York, was in Hedley on Thursday.

* * *

Mr. W. Montagon, of Vancouver, was in town on Thursday.

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Mr. E. E. Burr, of Princeton, and Mr. H. H. Messenger, who is working at Allenby, both motored to Hedley on Saturday, returning the same day.

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Miss Katy Lorenzetto, who has been staying with Mrs. Edmond, returned to her home last week.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Daly and Mrs. G. Willis, of Keremeos, motored to Hedley on Friday returning home again on Saturday.

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Dr. Gray and Mr. Geo. Riddle motored to Keremeos on Saturday, returning the same day.

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Mr. R. French, representing Pat Burns & Co., visited local merchants last Monday.

* * *

Mrs. Treherne, of Princeton, arrived here on Wednesday and is visiting her niece, Mrs. P. Wright. Mr. Treherne, of Princeton, also spent a few days with his sister, Mrs. Wright.

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Constable Brown, of Keremeos, was in town between trains on Monday.

* * *

Mr. R. D. Baldwin, of Vancouver, was in town on Saturday and was registered at the Grand Union hotel.

* * *

Lance-Corporal Dan Dollemore, of the 2nd C.M.R., B.C.H., returned to Hedley again on Wednesday. He has been overseas for the last four years and managed to escape from being hurt up until August 10, 1918, when he was wounded in the left thigh from gunshot at Cambrai. He lived here in Hedley before he left for overseas and his many friends were greatly pleased to see him back again.

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Mr. A. J. King, of Princeton, was in town on Tuesday.

* * *

Mr. McGregor, of Vancouver, was in town on Saturday. Mr. E. E. Burr, of Princeton, motored him to Hedley.

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Mr. H. Y. Hansen is laid up in bed on account of getting his leg hurt when the skip going up to the mine ran off the track. Grant Knowles also got badly shaken up.

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Tag day was held at Hedley on Saturday, but the proceeds are not yet to hand.

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Mr. George Sproule left for Keremeos on Friday.

* * *

Lance-Corporal Dan Dollemore, Bert Jones, Henry Jones, Wm. Knowles and George Beale motored to Keremeos on Sunday, returning the same day.

GOOD REPORT FROM KEREMEOS

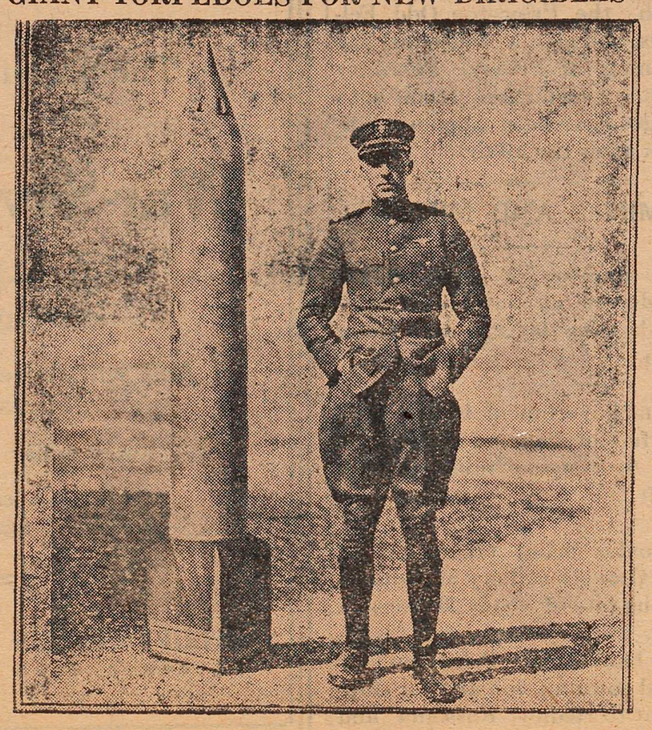
Similkameen Women's Institute Does Splendid Year's Work

The following financial report from the secretary of the Similkameen's Institute, Keremeos, presents the details of the transactions of this busy organization for the year ending December 31, 1918. All branches of war work have been administered to and financial assistance has been given to all patriotic funds. The report follows:

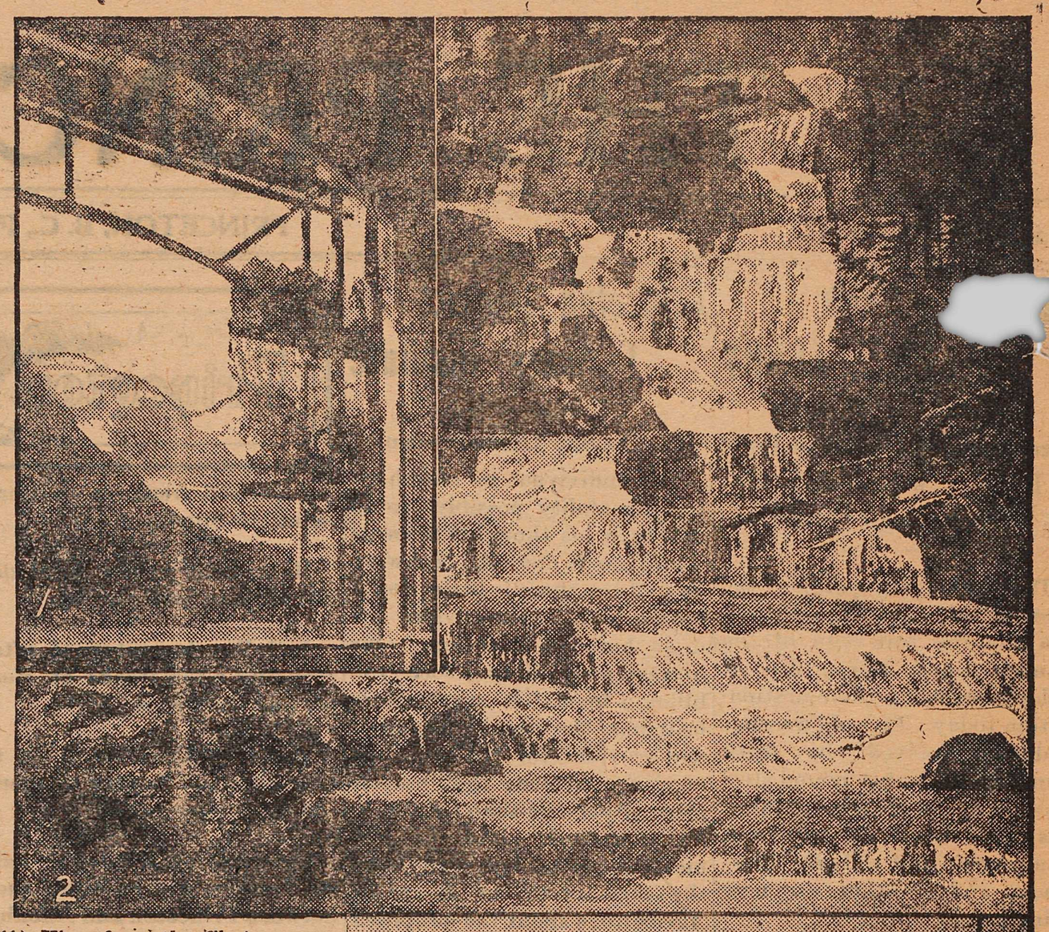
Receipts:---Cash on hand December 31, 1917, $38.73; members' fees, $42.00; proceeds from flower show, $292.00; proceeds from concerts and entertainments, $54.00; contributions to Red Cross, $120.35; to sailors, $71.00; to Belgians, $32.50; library, $4.80; Patriotic Fund, $22.00; bulbs, $34.85; sale of work, $107.55. Total, $819.78.

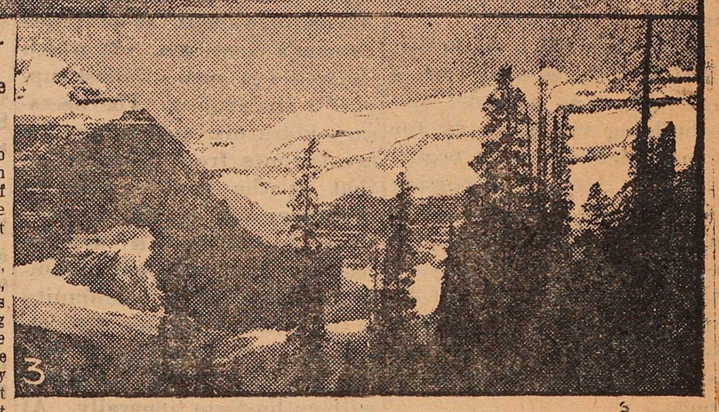
Expenditure:---Expenses for meetings, hall rents, etc., $38.00; postage and stationery, $3.43; printing and advertising, $26.75; on returned library, $1.05; flower show, $46.45; concerts and entertainments, $2.25; local Patriotic Fund, $50.00; Serbians, $25.00; Belgians, $25.00; sailors, $71.00; prisoners of war, $75.00; wool and flannelette, $118.05; Red Cross, $156.25; military hospital, $15.00; bulbs, 25.80; flag, $5.85; oil stove, $14.00; pins, $6.30; delegate, $19.25; a mother in France, $36.50; honor rolls, $10.00; frames, $7.25; secretary, $25.00. Total, $803.18. Cash on hand, $16.60.

GIANT TORPEDOES FOR NEW DIRIGIBLES



IMPRISONING LOUISE





(1) View from the Chateau verandah.
(2) Giant Steps in the Paradise Valley.
(3) At Lake Louise.

NOBODY ever gets accustomed to Lake Louise. You come down in the morning, thinking of canteloups and coffee. And at the stairhead you have your first—yes, it *is* a smashing glimpse of the lake.

No water could be so greenly-blue, so shot with amethyst half-shadows, so blent with undersurface diamonds and banded agates and shivering sapphires. The cinder cliffs to the left make a frame for it — the jade slopes to the right give it fire by their sombre contrast. But that dazzling, unbelievable whiteness that froth over the top of the world at the lake's end—that soaring, singing, living wonder that somebody tethered to the earth by the process of naming it the Victoria Glacier—it's unrealler than Louise itself.

But the artist looks at it with just the same worshipful hopelessness, at least so says Walter D. Wilcox, F.R.G.S., who got his first sight of Louise in 1891, and has been an annual pilgrim ever since. It was just an annex of Banff then, this wonder-lake, and there weren't a hundred people in the east who had ever seen it

"You can't paint it," declared Mr. Wilcox this year, out of twenty-seven season knowedge of its dancing modiness. "You get your clouds and your rock colors in. Then you try for the water. But the clouds you painted are gone and this lake is quite different in tone from the lake that went with your light effect. You might work for years and never see the precise combination repeated that you tried to get—and got a maddening half of."

Mr. Wilcox made his second visit with some college friends in 1893, and this time he brought a camera, a little 5 x 7, that laid the foundation for all his future reputation in the world of films and plates.

In addition to the delicacy and correctness of his photographs, Mr. Wilcox can claim to have taken the largest picture ever achieved in Canada at a height of 10,000 feet. This is his panorama from Mt. Niblock with an IXX 14 camera, and so real looking that a hot day makes you want to put it up beside the electric fan as a chill-producer.

Mr. Wilcox's famous Lake Ohara study in another bit of wizardry.

"It took me just four years to get that one," he told me. "I believe I brought the camera back at least ten times, and when I finally had a promising day, I waited from eight till twelve o'clock for the psychological moment that brought the light I wanted on the water and the mountains."

Another scene the picture-maker coveted was the sparkling Giant's Steps in Paradise Valley.

"I worked on that falls for two days and I had a man to help me. We cut down a tree that interfered with the camera and we tidied up heaven knows how mush rubbish. I don't believe in making a scene artificial but I do believe in making it artistically natural."

"The beginner doesn't get one plate in twelve," said Mr. Wilcox. "Often he spoils his whole dozen. You can be 'a little careless' and still have some sort of result in ordinary photography. But in color work, it's all or nothing.

"Nowadays I'm going over all the old beauty spots here in the new way. I have the composition worked out from my experiments of years ago. The precise location of the camera is marked in every case. All that I have to do is to wait for the right light effect."

Sixty-two thousand people came to see Louise last year. Wont it be wonderful, folks, when the time comes that will give every pilgrim the chance to carry it away with him, imprisoned in a little gorgeous one-colored miniature!

But alas, even that wont altogether satisfy the true Louise-lover. You can't photograph the spice of the firs, the cool breath that blows straight from the glistening heart of the glacier, the puff of snow-spray and the long rumble that spells avalanche to the tranced watcher on the hotel verandah. And you can't have a fairy movie-man standing behind your wee autochrome, stirring the shifting shadows of cloudland into the spell of your lake.

B. T.

CONSOLIDATED'S PROGRESS

Report Covers Transmission Line Activity and Old Camps

These interesting notes are from recent reports to shareholders of the Trail Consolidated Co.:

"The work in connection with the transmission line to the mill and mine of the Canada Copper corporation, near Princeton, is being pushed as rapidly as possible. It is expected that this will become revenue producing during the summer of 1919.

"An arrangement has been made to treat the concentrates of the Canada Copper corporation from its Copper Mountain mines near Princeton and to refine the resultant blister copper. No expensive changes or additions are necessary in the smelting and converting departments, but the copper refinery must be increased from its present capacity---20 tons per day---to a minimum of 50 tons per day.

"In order to market this refined copper in Canada, a rod mill must be installed---as under normal conditions a very large proportion of the copper consumed in Canada is in the form of wire rods.

"The estimated cost of the extension of the copper refinery is $250,000, and of the rod mill is $75,000.

"Closer investigation in Camp McKinney and Fairview resulted in the dropping of a number of claims located during the previous year. Assessment was done on several of seeming merit, pending a more opportune time for further exploration."

HAS ORE FOR MANY YEARS IN THE FUTURE

President Mayer, of Canada Copper, Makes Statement

"The conditions surrounding the business of the Canada Copper corporation, generally speaking, and particularly the completion of the underground programme at the mine and the progress in the construction of the mill, have been entirely satisfactory, the schedule set for this work having been maintained to date, despite the usual condition affecting all industries which has existed during the period," says President Mayer in a New York report. "It appears to me, and to the engineers directly in charge of the construction work, and therefore most familiar with the conditions, that the estimate made that the plant should commence operations this coming summer, will be realized."

"In view of the fact that ample ore had been developed to supply the mill for many years, the mine was shut down in September, sufficient development work having been done to quickly place the mine in a position to supply tonnage to the mill on its completion. The mine camp at this time is completely closed down.

"The expectancy of developing considerable additional ore remains the same and a substantial area is still to be prosecuted to confirm the known possibilities in this direction."

WOULD LIKE SMELTING OPERATIONS RESUMED

Mining Man Urges Re-Opening of the Smelter at Greenwood

Oscar Lachmund, of Spokane, formerly with the Canada Copper Company, was a caller on the Hon. William Sloan, minister of mines, recently, urging the desirability for the prosecution of smelting operations in the city of Greenwood, which ceased when the Canada Copper company removed its activities to its larger holdings at Copper Mountain at the end of last month.

Mr. Sloan has instructed the resident engineer of the district to provide him with as much data as possible relative to supplies of ore in the vicinity. Upon the information of present and future prospects in this connection, Mr. Sloan will base his recommendations to the government and determine what course of action---if any be possible---to retain for Greenwood an industry which has meant a considerable payroll to the locality for a long period.

B. A. Moorhouse
CIVIL ENGINEER & B. C. LAND SURVEYOR
Surveys of Land, Mines, Timber Limits etc
Box 111 - Penticton, B.C.

A "Wear-Ever" Kitchen is the joy of housekeepers. We sold over $3,000 worth of "Wear-Ever" cooking utensils in 1918, to hundreds of lady housekeepers, many of whom bought a complete kitchen equipment. Lasts a lifetime; saves food, fuel, time and money.
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AGENT FOR—"Wear-Ever" Aluminum, Singer Sewing Machines, Willis Pianos, etc., etc.

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SIR JOHN AIRD, General Manager
H. V. F. JONES, Ass't Gen'l. Manager
CAPITAL PAID UP, $15,000,000 RESERVE FU[illegible]500,000

MINING BUSINESS
Every effort is made to provide the banking service required by miners. A current account facilitates the handling of business receipts and payments.
H. C. LUCAS, Manager, Princeton Branch.

CHATTY LETTER

Canadian Soldier Depicts Graphically Conditions as He Finds Them

The following letter from a soldier overseas will no doubt be read with interest by Star readers:

During the twenty-three months that I have been in France I have had very little to write about, with the result that the few letters I have written have been short, scrappy and uninteresting.

Since the Allies' advance, and still more, since the signing of the armistice on November 11, I have had a very great deal to write about, but, [illegible]ately very little time for [illegible] like very much to write [illegible]o each of my friends in [illegible] the Old Country, of most [illegible]my experiences in Belgium, but this would not be possible, so [illegible]'d like to have at least a part of [illegible]etter printed in The Princeton [illegible]d I feel sure that there will be [illegible] readers who will be interested.

I will go back to the time that we left Valenciennes and entered Belgium November 10th.

There are very few civilians yet in Valenciennes, as they have nearly all gone ahead with the Germans, and are just now beginning to come back to their homes. I am sitting on the tailboard of a motor lorry, and so get a good view of the country and of the traffic on the roads. Going east is the usual almost continuous stream of motor lorries, motor cars, artillery, horse transport and sometimes Canadian soldiers marching on foot. Going west the procession, almost equally continuous, is composed almost entirely of civilians, French "evacues" who have been left behind by the Germans in their retreat and are struggling back to their homes. The procession is indeed a pitiful sight to watch. Some of them have managed to get a ride on motor lorries which are going back for supplies, but the majority are on foot. Some of them are carrying what they can on their backs; others have wheelbarrows and small carts carrying their household goods. Practically none of them are able-bodied men, as they are all half-starved, and the majority, of course, are women or old men and children. The roads in this part of the country are in a very bad state of repair, as the Germans apparently could not afford to keep them in repair; sometimes it is almost impossible for them to push their loads. No wonder they are weak. So ill-fed have they been that their faces are the color of parchment, like the faces of people about 100 years of age. It is terrible to see an old woman struggling with a wheelbarrow and a child of six pushing a perambulator through the mud. More terrible still to think that many of them will find their homes destroyed by shell fire, when they get there. Most of them probably have friends in the French army, from whom they have not heard for four years; for Germany did not allow any correspondence between the civilians in captured territory and their friends in the allies' territory. At least, both in France and Belgium they all tell me the same thing. I have not come across a single exception. As we go further east we find more civilians living in the towns; in fact, at Boussu, a village where we stop for about an hour, they tell me that all the houses are occupied. At last we stop in a small town called Jemappes, 2 1-2 miles from Mons. While the O. C. is looking for billets, we get into conversation with some of the civilians who are standing in the doorway. I am one of the few in the company who can speak French fairly well, so my time is fully occupied. The Canadian infantry came through the town yesterday when they were literally embraced by the civilians, who are still enthusiastic. One of them, a gentleman of 46, invited me into his house, as soon as I spoke to him, along with three or four others. He first of all finds chairs for us all, he introduces us to his wife (they have no children) and brings out the beer, refilling our glasses as soon as they are empty. He tells us us that he has room for four soldiers in his house, and would be very glad if ew would stay. I tell him that we should be very pleased to stay at his house, but we would not be able to choose our own billets. He says "I have two beds, one upstairs, the other downstairs. There is room for two in each bed; as for me and my wife, we will sleep on the floor, or in the armchair." "Thank you monsieur, but we couldn't think of doing that, we have our blankets and we are used to sleeping anywhere." Says he, "You have slept on the ground long enough, now it is my turn. Listen, please, and I tell the others what I say. For more than four years we have suffered ill-treatment from the Boches, who have robbed and burned and murdered; many of us have died of starvation. In August, 1914, when they came to Jewappes, they shot men, women and children, they cut off children's heads with knives. They have taken away wool mattresses, all the brass they could find in the house. I am a man, I am 46 years of age, but yesterday when the Canadians arrived, I had tears in my eyes. You are our liberators; it is impossible for us to do justice to you."

He speaks clearly, distinctly and emphatically, giving me time to translate everything as he goes along. He gave us coffee, with sugar in it (sugar in any form is extremely hard to get here, at any price.) By his manner, more even than by his words, it is evident that we are very welcome here.

The conversation is somewhat interrupted by explosions in the streets. At first we think it is bombs, as our anti-aircraft guns are firing at some observation planes, and it is hard to distinguish a shell from a bomb in a town; but we find that it is shells. One of them hits the house next door and makes a hole in the wall upstoirs. Others fall in adjoining streets, killing and wounding a number of soldiers and civilians; about forty casualties altogether, but the shelling does not last for long. The Canadians are fighting Fritz's warguard at Mons, which they take possession of today.

About four o'clock we get to our billets, I and three others are billeted at 94 Rue de Fleun. Our host asks us whether we wish to sleep in the front room upstairs or the front room downstairs; we tell him it is all the same to us, whichever is more convenient to him will suit us. "No, it is as you wish." We finally decide to sleep downstairs, as it is nearer the front door, so he proceeds to bring down two large mattresses, apologizing that they are made of straw, the Boches having requisitioned all the wool. We demur, but he has his way. His wife then puts sheets, pillows and pillow cases on the mattresses; when I tell him that the linen was not necessary, he says: "Everything is necessary. When I was a prisoner in Germany, I had to sleep like a pig, but that is no reason why you should." Coffee is of course the next thing on the program. Later in the evening coffee again.

The next day, much to our surprise the armistice is signed, and we are bothered no more with shells. The civilians are very interested in watching us build a bridge in the town on the road leading to Mons. During the morning I go to a cafe and order beer. They have no beer but they give me coffee, for which they refuse payment. In the afternoon, at a brewery close to where we are working they give away several barrels of beer to the Canadians. We just go and help ourselves when we are thirsty.

The Belgians are very well disposed towards the Canadians; their hatred of the Boches is correspondingly intense. We see four German prisoners coming from the direction of Mons, guarded, or rather, protected by four mounted Canadian with drawn swords in their hands. If they had not been so protected I do not think they'd have lived many minutes in Jewappes. The women especially had the aspect of tigresses when they see a German; indeed, from all the stories I have heard in Belgium they have good cause for this hatred.

It appears that in 1914 the Germans met with considerable resistence at Jewappes from the old "Contemptibles," who numbered only a few hundred, whereas the Germans numbered many thousands. The British hid themselves behind walls and fences, sometimes using their knapsacks filled with earth for head-cover, planting their machine guns at convenient points, and killing thousands of the enemy. The civilians handed out food and drink to our soldiers, carried their rifles and equipment for them when possible, and gave them all the information they could as to the movements of the Germans.

The Germans, enraged at losing so many men, burnt a number of the houses and killed a number of civilians, men, women and children. The people at No. 96, Rue de Fleun, showme a photograph of their cousin, a girl of 17, who was shot by the Germans in 1914 as she was trying to escape from the house, and was afterwards buried in the garden. Her parents are living at No. 93 on the opposite side of the street. She was their only child, I understand. I asked one of her cousins one day what would happen if, after the war, a German appeared in Jewappes. He said: "If it were known that he was a German, he would certainly be killed. I would kill him myself, most certainly I would." The Belgians know what war is.

As soon as we get out of bed in the morning, no matter how early, there is coffee ready for us. Madame washes our clothes and refuses to take any money. She keeps a fire going in our room and keeps it clean. She insists on washing our mess-tins. The supper we get from the army is at 4.30. About 8.30 we have supper again with the family. Mind you, at the time of which I am writing, food is still scarce in Jewappes; the railways are not working yet, the stores are mostly empty, they lack many things which we should look upon as necessities. There is no yeast to be had, so they make a sort of hotcake, which I am told is called in Canada a waffle; but we like them for a change, and are able to let them have part of our bread. There is practically no sugar. Fortunately we are able sometimes to buy syrup from the canteen. Potatoes are scarce, but we have them every night for supper, either fried (in fat we get from our own cookhouse) or boiled with cabbage. Here again we are able sometimes to help out the supper with "bully-beef." A mining-surveyor who lives at Fleun (an adjoining village) comes down practically every evening. He is a bachelor, living with his parents, and getting a pretty good salary. He never fails to supply beer, except when it cannot be had. He also buys extra vegetables for the supper, and on one evening meat, though that, of course, is a very scarce article. Being a well-educated man he explained to me many things which I otherwise would not have understood. In addition he knew how to make a joke and could keep me amused for hours, which is saying a good deal, because, having had so little amusement and so much unpleasantness in the army, I find it difficult to make a joke myself, and laughter has been altogether too rare.

He told me how, before the war, and during the war, the Germans had tried to cause enmity between the Flemish and the Walloons. There are several dialects of Walloon in Belgium closely resembling each other, and not unlike French in sound; indeed many words are French. But, though the Walloon still use these dialects, they can all speak French, which is the written language of the country. The Germans, as we have seen, made very little headway in sowing treason amongst the Walloons. But with the Flemish they had more success, owing chiefly to the fact that they had a language of their own, and that many of them cannot speak French. The Flemish language very closely resembles Dutch, which as you know is somewhat similar to German. "Whilst it is true then," said he, "that German agents have, by means of money and promises, been somewhat successful in making many of the Flemish hostile to the allies, yet there are many Flemish who are just as loyal as we are." This explains the reason that when fighting in Flanders, the Canadians have had a cold reception from the local inhabitants, in many cases, and have naturally enough, judged the rest of the country by that part alone.

On Sunday there is a formal reception, at the town hall, of the representatives of the Canadian army. Being a common soldier, of course I am not invited, but thinking that the affair would be worth seeing, I go up to the town hall entrance, a few minutes before the procession arrives, and ask one of the civilians if there is room for me in the reception room. "Why, yes, monsieur, come upstairs and I will show you the room." So I wait here, and in the meantime get a good view from the balcony of the arrival of the procession, which includes a band of Canadian Scottish, who give a performance with the bagpipes in the square. The reception room is not very large so, of course it is packed just about as full as it will hold. I am standing just behind the Burgomaster (as the mayor is called in Belgium) who, speaking slowly and clearly, makes a long speech in which he outlines the events of the war as affecting Belgium and particularly Jewappes, since August 23, 1914, praising particularly the handful of British troops who held back the Germans, up to November 9th, 1918, when the Canadians entered Jewappes, and of course expressing the gratitude of the people to their liberators. The general of the First Canadian Division, who was accompanied by a few staff officers, replied briefly in English, an interpreter afterwards translating his speech into French. About half a dozen little girls brought in large bouquets of flowers which they presented to our general, one of the girls making a speech in French. Afterwards the Belgian national anthem and the Marsellaise were sung, and the children sang "God Save the King." Wine was brought in and handed round. Someone handed me a glass. After I'd drunk it someone else handed me another. When I said that I'd already had one he said, "That doesn't matter, drink another." Before leaving I asked one of the civilians what kind of wine it was. He said it was "Bordeaux," and that it had been hidden from the Boches, who had taken away all the wines and spirits they could find. While we were talking, half a dozen or more were calling for another glass for the "Canadian." They all seemed determined that I should have a drink, so I had another.

All the British soldiers' graves around here have been well cared for by the Belgians. In 1914 they put up crosses with the names of the soldiers on them, but the Germans took them away, so they lost track of whose graves they were, and the crosses the civilians afterwards put up merely announced the fact that an "English soldier" rested there. Fresh flowers were on all of them, whereas the German soldiers' graves were mostly neglected.

I often get called into a house to act as interpreter. This means I must drink coffee always and also, as a rule, a waffle or a large piece of pie. It is no use my saying "Merci, madame, je view de manger" (No, thank you, I have just eaten). If I refuse absolutely I should insult the people. I have no trouble in drinking large quantities of coffee in the course of a day, but half a dozen large flapjacks in one evening are rather hard on the stomach, so I am forced to limit my visits, and make my circle of Belgian acquaintances as small as possible.

Never have I felt so much at home amongst strangers as I did at Jewappes. The people had little to offer, but whatever they had we were welcome to. "Make yourself at home," they said, but the words were not necessary. There was something so extremely real about their hospitality the "home" is the only word to express it at all. They all said they were very sorry when we had to leave, and they evidently meant it, but I do not think they could be as sorry as I was. So much had I enjoyed myself that I almost forgot I was still in the army.

On the march through Belgium we were sometimes billeted for the night in empty buildings which had been occupied by German troops, but I never stayed in them, as I had no difficulty in getting a billet for myself with civilians when I was always well received.

I'd like to tell a great deal more, but I haven't time, at any rate in this letter, and my correspondence is getting sadly neglected.

During the war the people in the west of Belgium and in France have suffered more than those further away from the front line. Those living in towns have suffered more than the country people, who generally managed to hide enough food for themselves. Everywhere in Belgium they speak of the illtreatment of prisoners, especially the British and Russian prisoners, many of whom have died of starvation

We left Jewappes November 27, and arrived here today (December 14) at Duisdorf, about 2 1-2 miles from the university town of Bonn on the Rhine.

I hope we don't have to stay long in Germany. I can speak a little German, but it's a horrible language, and a very easy one to forget. I sometimes meet a German who can speak French, but I have not much to say to any of them, so I can say very little about them from actual experience. Many of them, especially the poorer classes, seem to be very pleased with the idea of a republic. I do not like the appearance of the majority of the men, but the women certainly are often good-looking. Many of the children are abominally cheeky, though they are certainly taught very strict discipline at school. In one respect the Germans I have met in Germany are all alike; they are sad. They are also civil.

Last week's convention of the B. C. Fruit Growers' association carried with it a two fold value. It was the best convention in the history of the fruit growers association and as such brought credit to the town in which it was held. In point of attendance and interest it surpassed all former gatherings of the kind. But it did more than that; it showed to the ranchers of the district who attended the sessions some of the possibilities which are in store for the industry if the growers by energy and co-operation will reach out and take what is offered them. Thus the convention raised Penticton in the estimation of outsiders and at the same time aroused our local people to a greater pitch of zeal in the great industry to which they have dedicated their efforts.

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ASSORTED SIZES AND COLORS

2½x3 yards,	$ 9.00
3x3 "	11.00
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JUTE MATS
22½x45 inches, from $1.40 to $1.85
Assorted patterns, 27x54 ins. $2.10 to $2.65

Congoleum Squares

6x9 feet,	$10.25
7½x9 "	12.50
9 ft. 10 in. x 6	17.50
9x12 feet,	20.00

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ODDS AND ENDS

Some people are happy only when they are miserable.

The creamery project for Princeton should not be allowed to drop.

This promises to be a banner year for Princeton and the Similkameen district.

Considerable complaint is heard in Princeton over the heavy assessments on property.

A well educated person is one who knows what he wants, knows where to get it and when he wants it, and how to use it after he gets it.

Thou shall not "trot," "glide," "dip," "wiggle" or even "hesitate" is the latest commandment of the provincial health autnorities.—Vancouver Province.

Princeton, Penticton and other places interested in the completion of the Trans-Provincial road between here and the coast by the southern route should use every effort in having work begun early this year. There is considerable opposition to this route in some quarters where selfish motives prompt them to do so.

Pleasant Social at Kermeos

One of the season's pleasant social gatherings was held at the home of Mrs. A. H. Harrison, president of the W. C. T. U., at Keremeos, one evening last week. The social was in aid of the Red Cross fund, and the sum of $30 was voluntarily given. Games and guessing contests were indulged in. One of the attractions was a 16 year old Christmas cactus nearing full bloom.

Both Ideals are Good

Jack: "My ideal of a wife is one who can make good bread."
Madge: "My ideal of a husband is one who can raise the dough in the hour of knead."

BUSINESS LOCALS

Hear the Pathephone at Sorenson's Jewelery Store. It's the machine you will want. Plays any disc record.

It don't matter what condition your shoes are in, I repair them. R. Dale.

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Visiting Brothers Welcome.
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Regular meetings, 8 p m., Saturdays. Sojourning brethren welcome. Hall situate on cor Bridge St. and Vermilion Ave.
W. H. HOUSTON, Noble Grand
C. WILLARSON, Secretary
D. M. FRENCH—Manager of I. O. O. F. Hall

Excelsior L. O. L. No. 2102
Meets Fourth Tuesday at 8 p. m. in I. O. O. F. Hall.
Visiting brethren welcome.
F. SHERMAN, W.M. S. R. GIBSON, Sec

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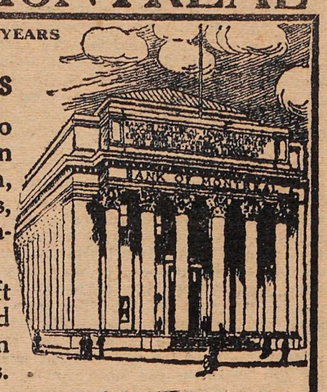

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Church of England—Services morning at 11 o'clock, and also in the evening at 7:30 o'clock regularly on every Sunday of the month. Holy baptism by arrangement. Rev. G. H. Moody, Vicar, officiating.

Kettle Valley Time Table

Via. the Spences Bridge Route

WESTBOUND—Train No. 9 leaves Princeton at 7:20 a. m., on Sundays, Wednesdays and Fridays, arriving in Vancouver at 10:05 p.m. on same days.

EASTBOUND—Train No. 10 leaves Vancouver at 8:30 a. m., on Sundays, Tuesdays, and Thursdays, arriving in Princeton at 10 p. m. on same days.

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Large Poolroom and Barroom in Connection. Near Beer, Soft Drinks and Cigars.
Hotel is situated near Great Northern and Kettle Valley Railway station.
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W. S. GARRISON
Princeton & Tulameen

PERCY W. GREGORY
Assoc. Mem. Can. Soc. C.E.
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PR[INCETON]

The Nutrient Quality of the Beer made by the
Princeton Brewing Co
Princeton, B. C.
Are well known. For Dinners, Luncheons or as an ordinary beverage -
Sparkling, Creamy Beer
Is delicious and appetizing
Orders Promptly Attended