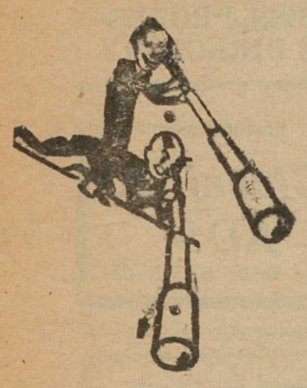
Pecher, Joe June 1930
Box 31

THE PRINCETON STAR

A Community Paper, Published Weekly in the Interests of the Rich and Resourceful Tulameen and Similkameen Valleys

Thirty-fourth Year; No. 20. PRINCETON, BRITISH COLUMBIA, THURSDAY, 12th APRIL, 1934. PRICE FIVE CENTS

LOOKING IT OVER
AND OVERLOOKING PLENTY



Cammie's moustache(?) is on the installment plan—a little down each week.

★

And did you hear about Mae swallowing a razor? Ask Mr. Goodfellow—there's no harm in asking.

★

When you say you're a wit you're only half right.

THE WEATHER

March, 1934

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OBITUARY

Knudson—

DEATH occurred at Walnut Grove, near Langley, on Easter Sunday, 1st April, of John Knudson, former building contractor of Princeton and Keremeos, and father of Mrs. C. V. Prosser of Princeton, and Mrs. H. Lawrence of Hedley. Deceased was in his 75th year.

The late Mr. Knudson was well known to the older residents. He spent eight years in the valley, interspersed by the Great War.

Born in England of English and Scandinavian parentage, Mr. Knudsen came to Canada at the age of nine, settling in Manitoba. Later he moved to Nelson, and about 1912 came to Princeton. He had seen service in the Reil rebellion, and in 1916, though then 58 years of age, he managed to enlist for overseas service with the Canadian forces. He spent a year or two in Princeton on his return, then moved to Keremeos.

Among the buildings he constructed here are the A. E. Howse and Prosser residences. He also re-modelled the Department Store.

Mr. Knudson's first wife, for some years an invalid, died in 1920. Mr. Knudson remarried, and later moved to Marpole, going to Walnut Grove after that. He had been in failing health.

Besides his widow he is survived by two sons, living at Walnut Grove, and four C. V. Prosser of Princeton daughters, including Mrs. and Mrs. H. Lawrence of Hedley. One daughter was lost in the sinking of the Empress of Ireland.

The funeral was held on Tuesday, under the auspices of the Canadian Legion.

CARD OF THANKS

The Princeton District Band tender their hearty thanks and appreciation to the artists who so kindly and efficiently donated their services in making the Concert and Dance of 2nd April the success it was; especially the Rhythm Boys orchestra, who played their prettiest for the dance numbers.

We take this means of expressing our thanks to the Fire Brigade and to all those who so promptly and effectively assisted in preventing what would doubtless have proved a serious loss to our household effects and personal property of the family when the house occupied by us caught fire from a spark from the chimney last Monday.

MR. and MRS. J. D SAUNDERS

The Blakeburn Players wish to acknowledge with thanks the services of all Princeton people who helped to make Tuesday's presentation of "Only Sally Ann" a success.

CHURCHES

ST. PETER'S. PRINCETON
Sunday, 15th April, 1934
10:30 a.m.—Mass.
7:30 p.m.—Evening service.

8:00 a.m.—Mass.
ST. MARY'S. BLAKEBURN
A. F. CARLYLE,
Pastor

Capacity House Applauds Blakeburn Dramatic Effort

"Only Sally Ann" Is Real Achievement; To Play Vancouver

UNACCUSTOMED as we are—

Such is the phrase we feel constrained to conjure up in essaying the role of critic for Tuesday night's presentation by the Blakeburn players.

Dramatic art is a field apart, to the journalist even as to the amateur of art; and in that this community has embarked on this new field of classic entertainment, we feel that we must acknowledge the innovation, note the requirements, and prepare our premises.

One "covers" a murder or a fire as a workman; one acknowledges a drama as a critic. Let us frankly confess that this is the first occasion on which we can review this presentation as a critic. It is the first time we saw the play. All of which may occasion some surprise, in view of our elaborate account of the initial performance. Then we wrote as a reporter, from information and a resourceful imagination. As we shall later reveal, we have nothing to retract, but we fairly impose this qualification. Now we essay the role of a critic.

To be fair in legitimite criticism, one must, at the introduction of such new departure, reveal one's outlook and qualifications; as literary criticism is essentially indvidualistic.

Our qualifications are essentally literary, whch is admittedly a dangerous background for small-town dramatic art. We therefore propose, in common fairness, to abandon this foothold and attempt to compromise.

The essential in any critical effort is to select the dominant effort—to discern the objective and to adjudge the success in or towards its attainment. To do this, we obviously have to forego a lot of what appeals to us most, as a student. We must concede that this production is an attempt to satisfy popular local fancy. This immediately relegates to a position of minor import the her hand, the principles of studious appeal. On the ot art are universal. They apply to what is written for the student, and what is written for the pit.

We accordingly find ourselves on the horns of a dilemma; in two paradoxical paragraphs we must pass conflicting judgments.

Considered as a popular presentation, we heartily endorse our prior judgment. It was an unqualified success.

From a literary point of view, it was a catastrophe. It was raspberry jam, thick and full of seeds that were forever getting one's teeth. But raspberry jam is a very popular and palatable dish, except when you are expecting tender asparagus tips. By this we mean no injustice to the play. We would say it was a literary tragedy rather than a comedy-drama

But enough of that. If you go to pick orchids in a sunflower patch, you may expect to meet with disappointment. There were orchids enough in Tuesday's play, but they were not the species a relentless and exacting student would be interested in. But enough of that.

Naturally, from the popular point of vantage, a certain amount of this same denunciation carries through

Frankly, we do not like the play structurally. As we indicated from what we obtained from information, the plot is simply a thread to tie together a number of situations that are in themselves sufficiently interesting to make the effort a success.

In its presentation, however, we found the medium inadequate. Instead of accentuating the intensity of these dramatic gems, it in a degree and on occasion positively upset them; and in an instance or two rendered them, to discriminating artistic taste, little short of revolting.

Not that there was not in the play much that was good; only that, it seemed, with improved technique and better judgment, it could have been ever so much better; and that, of course, is the object if all art—to sqeeze the last drop out of the sponge.

It is an equally well conceded point of art that suggestion is supreme. There was far too little of that, and even when it was resorted to, it was somewhat clumsily handled.

Part of the responsibility if such it can be called, falls on the shoulders of the audience, for without a reasonably good tabula-rasa on which to project, the best efforts of any artist are futile.

When an audience roars at the (incidentally, very

(Continued on Page 4)

ANOTHER WAY TO HELP

CO-OPERATION of the public of Princeton is sought by the fire brigade in a not-so-obvious but none the less useful direction.

A fire naturally makes anyone excited, and curious. And yet curiosity seekers are the biggest handicap to the firemen. Crowds gathered at the scene have previously been appealed to to refrain from interfering unless requested, and on the whole have responded very well.

When the siren sounds, however, a good many, out of sheer curiosity, rush to the phone to enquire where the fire is.

People who have to know—firemen, pumpman, and the like—are consequently unable to get quick information due to the congestion, and as a result many valuable minutes may be lost.

Only actual emergency calls should be made at such time.

Everyone appreciates that people are anxious to help. They can often render best service by doing nothing at all until called on.

LOCAL YOUTH IS SENTENCED

Gave Liquor to Young Girl At Princeton Dance

DETERMINED to put a stop to drinking at and around dances, Princeton detachment provincial police on Friday secured a conviction against Louis Schulli which, unless the Attorney-General intervenes, will mean the detention of that local young man at Oakalla for three months.

Schulli, native born Princeton youth, pleaded guilty to a charge of supplying liquor to a minor. The alternative to the sentence was a fine of $300, this being the minimum imposed under the drastic provisions of the Government Liquor Act. Magistrate P. E. Rowlands reluctantly imposed this severe minimum

The case arose out of an incident outside the Oddfellows' Hall, at a Saturday night dance held 31st March

Constables Jarvis and Lees took up a position in their car on the far side of the street, with headlights turned on. They saw Schulli and a young girl, still attending high school, go round a corner. Schulli, they assert, produced a bottle of beer asd handed it to the girl, who began to drink it.

As they left the car and came towards the young people, Schulli allegedly said: "Quick! duck it! Here come the bulls." The constables placed the young man under arrest.

There was no need to produce and evidence at the trial, however.

It is understood efforts are being made to have the lad paroled.

T. B. Hooper appeared for the accused.

CAWSTON

Mr. and Mrs. Billings and son Donald, formerly of Indian Head, Sask., but now of Peachland, called on old friends last Thursday.

Mrs. George Wainwright was tea hostes to a number of ladies Friday afternoon.

Mr. Chris Tickell of Kelowna visited the valley last Wednesday.

Mr. Neilsen and daughter Dorte spent Sunday in Penticton.

Several boys camped in the hills from Thursday to Sunday last week. Among them were Gordon Prentice, Kenneth MacKenzie, James Shemilt and Joe Bush.

Miss Helen Manery was in Penticton last week.

Miss Margaret Dunnett and Miss Connie Harvey of Kelowna were guests of Miss Dunnett last week.

Sweat, Steel and Granite

Drilling, A Lost Art, Was Once The Miner's Pride

DRILL, ye tarriers, drill!

The measured tatoo of steel against steel, and the accompanying grunt of laboring men; the hushed suspense of an eager, watchful crowd. Cast backwards thirty years. It is a drilling contest in Princeton in 1902. And beside hard rock drilling, horse racing is tame.

Podunk, short and sinewy, turns the drill with expert timing, holds it with a steady hand as the hammer descends. Now he springs to his feet, holding the steel in his right hand as he seizes the hammer with his left. Luke Gibson drops to his knees as he hands over the hammer and seizes the steel — and the tatoo continues the while. Thanks to Podunk's natural inclination to work from the port side, he and his partner have actually gained a stroke on the change over. A murmer of admiration runs through the crowd.

The other week, in response to a request, we asked those of our old timers who knew some of the feats of this all but forgotten art to drop in and give us the benefit of their knowledge.

Who should walk in but Podunk, as if he wanted to buy the place. He briskly announced his mission.

Now we are ready to believe almost anything about Punk. We know he caught a desperado, rescued a woman lost a month in the Hope mountains; we know he chased many a football and many a dusky Kluchman; we know he has as keen an instinct in the woods as any animal; we know from bitter experience that for all his seventy-odd years he can tramp daylights out of us on the hunt; and what he does to us on horses is just too painful to mention; we know he wields a wicked flap-jack turner, an axe that blazed many a trail, and a pick that uncovered more than one mine; we know he can tell stories till the moon comes up and after that drink enough black syrup Jamaica to make us—even us—obvious;

(Continued on Page 3)

Speed To Burn

Tunnel Wrecked By Large Cave

West Portal Blocked by Slide; Timbers Buckled By Cave; But Service Expected to Be Restored By Friday Night

DAMAGE HALTED IN TIME

A SERIOUS cave occurred Wednesday night at the Tunnel on the Kettle Valley, half a mile west of the depot, where the railroad tunnels the narrow neck that separates the Tulameen and Similkameen rivers. Damage is considerable, and traffic has ceased between the tunnel and Penticton. It is expected, however, that the regular schedule will be restored by Friday night.

Considerable damage has been done at the west portal, where a quantity of wet earth has started to move. It has blocked the entrance to the tunnel, and buckled several timbers.

A repair crew is re-inforcing the tunnel, while more than fifty local men have found work, shovelling down the loose material. A power shovel will be put to work Friday morning, and by Friday night it is expected service will be resumed through the tunnel.

Meanwhile only local passengers are being brought over the Kettle Valley line as far as Princeton. Other tragic is being detoured over the main line and down the Okanagan lake, Kettle Valley service between Penticton and Nelson being as usual, according to Mr. C. E. Cotterell, superintendent of western lines of the Canadian Pacific Railway, who is in Princeton. Mr. Cotterell states that bridge repairs necessitated by the washout at Arras will be completed and normal service restored Friday night.

WASHOUTS ON KETTLE VALLEY LINE

Trouble East and West As Warm Weather Melts Snow

BRIDGE GOES

Trouble of Major Nature at Arras

ISOLATED Monday by washouts east and west on the Kettle Valley railway, Similkameen points now enjoy regular service again, though it will be a few days yet before through connections are possible. A large washout at Arras, on the summit, near Jellicoe, necessitates a transfer.

Trouble developed on either side of Penticton Sunday night. High water in lakes and streams caused by melting snow was the cause.

At Manning's, on the shore of Otter lake, high water caused a washout sufficiently large to disrupt traffic. Crews from the Brookmere end made repairs the same day.

A slide of much more serious proportions occurred at Arras, where the track was washed out at a distance of 350 feet. Crews are working on the fill from both ends, but it will likely be early next week before repairs are completed.

Meanwhile a transfer is being made at this point.

Governor Held Up

Monday's trouble delayed the Governor-General's party, whose special car was attached to the east-bound Kettle Valley train. It was re-routed by Sicamous.

Trains were crowded with passengers returning from the Easter vacation.

Trouble on the line was in both instances detected by patrol men, and trains were not endangered.

This is the fourth tie-up through local trouble this season. A slide near Manning, and one near Coalmont were responsible for the earlier delays.

Waterways are highest in years due to thawing of an unusually heavy fall of snow.

KEREMEOS

Mr. Chas. Charlton and family have moved to Keremeos and are occupying the house where Mr. Henley used to live.

Mr. Chas Smith and family are now living near the Anglican church

Game Warden Wick, who was formerly constable here, spent a few days renewing old acquaintances.

The Easter Monday dance was the usual success. Between 30 and 40 people from Hedley attended, and many from other points.

We are enjoying a glorious and early spring this year. Apricots have already bloomed, while peaches and cherries are at their best. Bluebirds and swallows have moved into last year's quarters and the woods are dry and lovely.

Dr. Lundy has been practicing here for a while.

Const. Lees returned from the Coast on Monday.

Mr. W. Lindsay To Leave Princeton

MR WILLIAM LINDSAY, who for the last ten years has been on the staff of the Princeton Department Stores at Princeton and Copper Mountain, is leaving on Saturday to take a position with the Daly General store at Abbotsford. Mrs. Lindsay, her son Bill and daughter Jessie are remaining in Princeton until school closes in June. Their eldest son, Tom, is now teaching at Beaverdell.

Mr. Lindsay's position will be filled by Mr. Walter Paulding who for five years was his right hand man at Copper Mt, and during Mr. Lindsay's three months' leave of absence on a visit to Scotland in 1928, had full management. Mrs. Paulding came to Copper Mt. as a bride. They have a boy four years of age.

Mr. Lindsay has been one of the mainstays of the United Church, and in acknowledgment of his services the congregation and Sunday School on Thursday night, at a farewell reception in his honor, presented him with a beautiful watch.

ROOF FIRE HERE MONDAY

A ROOF FIRE at the residence of J. D. Saunders gave Princeton an inexpensive thrill on Monday.

The siren screamed about 6:40 p.m., and the usual large crowd gathered. They got very little for their money, however. The fire, obviously originating from the chimney, was solely confined to the roof, and the hose took care of it quickly, with John Milne doing a high rigging act to cut away the burned shingles.

It was fortunate, however that the fire broke out as it did, where it could be quickly detected, for there was a strong wind blowing, and, though nipped in the bud, the blaze had all the earmarks of a big fire. A considerable quantity of the furniture was removed, but it was immediately replaced and with a few repairs the building will be as good as ever. The brigade made a quick and efficient response.

The Princeton Star

A Community Paper

An Independent Newspaper published every Thursday, at Princeton, the center of the Similkameen, by the STAR PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY
— Dave Taylor —

Rates: on application.
The Star welcomes contributions on any matter of interest. Please Note—To ensure publication, news and advertising copy must be in this office not later than Tuesday Noon.

PRINCETON, B. C., THURSDAY, 12th APRIL, 1934.

A Law That Does Not Fit

THOUGH, in keeping with what we consider both a privilege and a duty we not infrequently express ourselves anent matters in the public interest generally, it is not often that we personalize them to specific local cases. On this occasion, however we do, and give warning accordingly. We have no intention to be abusive; but we feel constrained to be frank.

In Princeton police court the other day a very decent young man was consigned to a criminal institution for a term of three months for allowing a sixteen-year old girl to drink a bottle of beer. Not a very edifying topic, but an important one in Princeton.

For many years Princeton has been known as an "open town." Just whether this is a legitimate status is not the point. That is the way Princeton knows itself and the way the outside world knows it. And there are a good many who think we get along very well.

Just whether this includes the tolerance of young girls drinking liquor in public places is of course another matter. The police have taken the view that it does not, and we think that the consensus of decent opinion will suport them, but just whether this justifies the commitment of a young man to three months' penal servitude is again another matter There are a good many right living people who, knowing the circumstances, would consider it harsh. We have very definite ideas in that connection.

Undoubtedly it is in no sense right for a young girl to drink liquor outside a dance hall, and any man who is party to such a thing is making a mistake. But we hold that there are hundreds of acts by more repsonsible persons glossed over, that have far more criminal intent.

Undoubtedly this young man was made an example of. It seems to us to be a rather harsh sacrifice of an individual on the public's behalf.

We hold no particular brief for the young man in question. We do think, however, that he was decidedly unlucky. Out of all the hundreds of volations of the Liquor Act in Princeton, it it decidedly hard lines to be pinned with full responsibility on the strength of one incident — and, to say the least, one was all he was, thus drastically, called to answer for.

We have already noted the peculiar local licence of Princeton as an "open" town To this it should be added that the liquor problem is one of the most difficult that society has to face. It is a case of individual liberty versus public good, and it is very difficult to say where the one starts and the other stops. It is hardly to be wondered at that legislation designed to control the conflict has harbored many imperfections. In some respects British Columbia's Liquor act is positively vicious. As it only too often works out, there is the absurdity where it is perfectly in order to manufacture such liquor, perfectly legal to sell it at extortionist prices, perfectly legal to buy it, as long as certain conditions are fulfilled, but totally criminal to drink it.

In the case in point, it is absolutely contrary to the spirit of justice to impose such a sentence. Liquor is no mystery to the average young person. He sees it and its effects all around him. He sees it advertised, sees it made, sees it sold and sees it used — whether he aproves or not. He does not regard it as any besetting sin to use it—not as he would stealing, or perjuring or the like. It may well be that he is in too close familarity with it; that it would be better to build up a wall of restraint and respect; but you can hardly blame him for that. As far as he is concerned, his conscience is clear. He looks on it in much the same way as he does Hallowe'en fun, always aware of the legal consequences if "caught", but perfectly at peace with himself as long as he is sly enough.

No doubt girls look on the matter much the same as do boys. They think it is part of the fun. Decency, of course, takes an entirely different view. We have always felt, somehow, that the indiscretions of men shatter all that is worth while, in women: we know we are terribly old fashioned.

We do feel, however, and no doubt the psychology of the average person is, that it is up to the girl. She has the same rights as a person of the opposite sex if her own ideas allow her to exercise them. If a woman or a man wants a drink, she or or she can generally contrive to get one; and especially in Princeton; so the man may be assumed to argue that he may as well oblige her as put her to an added amount of trouble. That, of course, may not be the correct way to look at things, but it is at any rate an appreciable view.

When it comes to ability to handle liquor, you have a big problem. What is right in the eyes of society for one may be entirely wrong for another, but it is obviously very difficult to make laws that will cope with the personal equation.

As to age, we have very different views. The law draws a distinct line of demarkaton between what constitutes a man and what constitutes a boy. We do not think it always works out just so exactly. Just why it is perfectly proper to give liquor to a boy who is just 21, and criminal the day before he attains such legal status, we do not find compatible with moral justice. Obviously, there must be a set age, but just why the entire onus is on the older person it is hard to see. A boy of eighteen has just as much individuality as a man of twenty one, and often just as much sense. At any rate, he is old enough to know what he wants, and generally resourceful enough to get it. He associates with his elders, and as often as not can give them a yard or two in the race to the devil.

It is quite true that it is the duty of older persons to exert a steadying influence, but whether theirs is the entire responsibility is another matter. Invariably, though the older person is harnessed with all the blame.

The Liquor Act admittedly has a hard row to plow. But it is often very unfair in placing the onus. Literally a man who has liquor is guilty until he can prove himself innocent. It totally disregards the local condtion, the individual equation; and it leaves the officer and the magistrate too little scope to exercise his own judgment.

It is hard to see how justice was done in the case at point. Technically, there was no travesty of justice. The constables and the court simply did what their instructions called for.

This is by no means an isolated case. The Act simply bristles with opportunities to offend. It is very much like a spider's web. It is ten to one that any nine out of ten who use liquor in any degree have violated the Act in some way or other. More often than not there has no criminal intent. Occasionally, however, some one is sat on; and the punishment is drastic.

Meanwhile, all manner of major crimes against society are being perpetrated on an organized basis. They rate perfectly legal, however. The natural reaction is that the average man regards the liquor traffic and liquor legislation as a collosal racket. He has very little respect for the laws that govern him: precisely the wrong eraction, for in such a delicate matter as this, a good

(Continued on Page 3)

"The FIRESIDE PHILOSOPHER"
By ALFRED BIGGS

Lose hope and you're lost.

* * *

Truth rarely has to justify itself.

* * *

Ability rarely descends to tricks.

* * *

A good listener never lacks a confidant.

* * *

Big minds are not hurt by little criticism.

* * *

Insincerity indicates weakness of character.

* * *

Repentance is largely fear of consequences.

* * *

Let tomorrow take care of troubles which may happen.

LEGALS

MINERAL ACT
(FORM F)

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS

LIVERPOOL Mineral Claim, situate in the Similkameen Mining Division of Yale District.

Where located: On the left bank of Bear Creek about three miles from its mouth and joining the St. Lawrence Mineral Claim on the south.

Take notice that I, P. W. Gregory B.C.L.S. acting as agent for L. Marcotte, FM.C. No.76641 D, N McDonald, F.M.C. No. 76732 D, Alice James F.M.C. No. 76617 D, A. A. Price, F M.C. No. 67779 D, and Emma W. Cook, F.M.C. No. 76732 D, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements for the purpose of obtaining a Crown grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action, under section 85, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

Dated this 28th day of February,
P. W. GREGORY

Princeton Mails

Closing times at Princeton Post Office. For registered mail allow one half hour earlier.

COAST—Westbound.
Daily—Closes 6 p.m.

COALMONT—Blakeburn ,Tulameen
Daily, except Monday—6 p.m.

LOWER VALLEY—
Daily motor coach each morning; Closes 6 p.m. day previous.

GREAT NORTHERN—
Monday—12 noon.

NELSON and MIDWAY—
Daily except Sunday—6 p.m.

ALLENBY, COPPER MT.
Motor coach Tuesday and Friday mornings. Closes 6 p.m. night previous.

NOTICE

★

On Saturday, 14th April, 1934, in front of the Court House, Princeton, B. C., I will sell by public auction, at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon:

THREE HEAD HORSES

According to provisions of the Pound Act.

J. S. STORER

★

MRS. WHILLIKINS LIKES TO TALK

★

"I don't think that I'm a old chatterbox," said Mrs. Whillikins, "but I'll admit that I like to talk. It's just a matter of sociability. I like company. If I didn't have someone to talk to, I believe I'd go mad.

"That's why I value my telephone so highly. I'm alone so much, with George at work and the children at school, but thanks to my telephone I'm never lonely I can always lift the receiver and chat with a friend."

A telephone in the house prevents many lonely hours

★

B.C. TELEPHONE CO

Page The Insurance Man

We have had a chapter of accidents this week. In the first place George made a big mistake of touch, and put a guarter in the collection last Sunday. He is 20c out. Then Mrs. K. broke her upper plate and Perley laughed so much when she went to buy split peas that he has a nice black eye.

Then the railroad had three tie-ups. Percy is all nerved up, and when he sees Tommy pull out his quid and spit on the floor he says. "Hey, don't do that. Remember the flood."

The best way to avoid accidents is to

USE FIVE ROSES FLOUR

F. P. Cook Estate
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CLASSIFIED

RATES—Classified: 15c line 1st insertion, 10c each subsequent.
Card of Thanks, In Memoriam etc.: $1.00 each notice each insertion.
Legal Notices: 16c line 1st insertion.
Coming Events: As Classified
Princeton Paragraphs: 25c line

IF IT'S Tinsmithing of Hot Air Heating, consult me—H. B. MEAUSETTE, Princeton, B. C.

FOR SALE — Three roomed modern house, $500 cash, or $600 terms; also 4-roomed house next to above, for $700 cash or nearest offer.—Apply M. P. MALICH

FOR RENT—Dandy cabin, close in, two rooms ,two lots, outhouses, light, water. Apply Star.

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Malone Bldg.

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—Surveys of—
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Underground Surveys
PRINCETON, B. C.

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THE FAMILY NEXT DOOR

His Own Medicine —By Sattersfield

Time Table

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Train No. 11
Leaves Nelson 10:20a.m. Daily
Leaves Princeton 2:09 a.m. Daily
Arrives Vancouver 10:15 a.m. Daily

Train No. 12
Leaves Vancouver 6:45 p.m. Daily
Leaves Princeton 4:05 a.m. Daily
Arrives Nelson 8:45 a.m. Daily

BROOKMERE-MERRITT SPENCE'S BRIDGE
Train No. 805
Mondays and Thursdays
Leaves Brookmere 8:00 a.m.
Arrives Merritt 10:00 a.m.
Arrives Sp. Bridge 2:00 p.m.

TRAIN NO. 806
Tuesdays and Fridays
Leaves Sp. Bridge 6:00 a.m.
Leaves Merritt 10:00 a.m.
Arrives Brookmere 12:20 p.m.

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Gray's Bakery
R. W. Gregory
W. S. Garrison
Hotel Princeton
Princeton Meat Market
Princeton Cash Store
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Similkameen Garage
A. L. WHITE
PRINCETON STAR

When Drilling Was The Miner's Pride

(Continued from Page 1)

but somehow we had never thought of him as a past-master of this art of drilling

But we found there is method in Punk's madness. He surveyed our file cabinet. "Get me down the Similkameen Star of nineteen-ought-two!" he commanded with an air of authority that made us handle what we usually approach with reverence, in a hurry.

"Now let me see," he mused, pulling at that virgin forest of white cord he is wont to call a beard. "The Star after the July first celebration—what date would that be?" But we found the issue while Punk was still figuring it out. After all, thirty-two years is a long time, even for Punk.

"There it is, right there." he said, pointing a leathery finger at the upper second column. And there it was: **Drilling Contest—Won by Davis and Gibson.**

This no doubt put Podunk in a good humor, and he proved a valuable informant.

Drilling contests were, according to this authority, of fifteen minutes' duration. The equipment comprised fifteen steel drills, ranging from one foot in length to forty inches. These were seven-eighths of an inch in width, with the bit or sharpened point slightly wider, thus ensuring ample room to turn, and preventing jamming. A seven pound hammer, two husky men, plus expertness and sweat completed the outfit.

A large boulder—invariably granite, was selected. At a given signal by the time-keeper, the rival teams went lustily to work under the eye of an umpire. Each man worked on a one-minute shift: that is, one minute on the hammer and one minute holding and turning the drill. As each change was made a new drill was put into action.

As the minute drew to an end, the timer called on the last three strokes "one, two three—change!"

Some rare skill was developed amongst these knights of the hammer and steel. They had each blow and each turn timed to a science, and when a man's minute was up, as called by the time-keeper, he dropped exhausted to take the drill and rest up for his turn.

Changing drills was an important factor, and many a dour contest was decided on this phase. Podunk's natural advantage beats anything we have heard ,but you can always depend on Podunk to write one for the book.

Some remarkable performances were recorded, as drilling became a fine art. Podunk says that he used to average sixty strokes to the minute. It generally took a drill-hole thirty inches or over to win a contest, and Podunk recalls that as high as 42 inches was made at one Princeton contest.

There was, of course, a great deal of rivalry among the contests, and a good deal of money wagered on the outcome.

Sharpening of the drills was a matter of importance. Podunk says he had quite a reputation in this respect.

Princeton in the early days of the century was an outstanding frontier mining town, and its Dominon Day celebration invariably drew large crowds. The contest to which Podunk refers was, he says, the first ever held in Princeton. Podunk's partner was Luke Gibson. Their opponents were the strong Kootenay team of Burns and Johnson, who came all the way from Rossland with a big reputation. But they retired well beaten. Podunk and Gibson drilled 36 3-4 inches, and the best that the Kootenay giants could do was 29 inches.

The contest in question was held on the main street, directly in front of the present Burr Garage. Later the matches were staged in front of the Similkameen hotel (since destroyed by fire), and this accounts for the granite boulder, with the drill holes, still to be found there. Still later contests were staged at the athletic grounds.

The time-keeper in the contest in question was Tink French, and the umpire Joe Fitzharris.

Podunk recalls that other local men prominent in early contests included Charlie Burch and Johnny Carlson.

For many years these drilling contests were featured not only at Princeton, but in mining towns throughout the north-west. As machine work became more general in the mines, there was less necessity for hand drilling, and accordingly less pride in such feats of skill.

In a mining town such as Princeton, and with so fascinating a background, it is possible that it could be revived with advantage. When we suggested this to Podunk he agreed that there was nothing more exciting, and that, while drilling was rapidly becoming a lost art, it would likely be possible to find candidates. In fact Podunk hinted that he was not averse to defending his record even now, against the best of them.

A Law That Does Not Fit

(Continued from Page 2)

deal essentially depends on the individual's code of honor. It is a social problem first, an economic one after, and a legal one last of all.

In this case, however you look at it, the punishment was out of all proportion to the crime, serious though it might be in a severe code of morals. The corrective influence in this case can hardly make for better citizenship. This man, guilty of a misdemeanor, is treated as a dangerous criminal—while Insull writes his biography. It is enough to harden any man. When laws do that, there is something wrong.

Not that we can altogether excuse the incident here The point is, however, that it by no means stands alone, whereas drastic toll is taken for it.

The police state very openly that drinking at and around dances will be stopped, especially where it affects minors. Most people will commend their stand.

But that does not affect the case of the individual.

It will seem to many that this is a case for good old fashioned justice rather than police courts. If the young man in question had been turned out after one night in jail, he probably would have learned the lesson pretty forcibly.

But just why all the blame should be attached to him is the point that sticks us.

If a man or woman is allowed to go to dances, the parents should be satisfied that they know how to take care of themselves. If a girl with parents attends a dance and drinks, we quite fail to see why she and they should not take the responsibility, instead of shelving it off on some one who was ten chances to one good naturedly drawn into it. When, two nights after such an incident the same girl is at another dance, we simply throw up our hands, and, thinking of the young man, say that love is not the only thing that is blind.

Similkameen Social and Personal

HEDLEY

Mr. J. E. Taylor and son Jack of Vancouver were business visitors during the week in the interests of the Stemwinder Mountain mine.

Miss Joyce MacRae returned to Naramata on Saturday after spending a few days as the guest of the Beale's.

Miss T. Jones of Jura is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. Jones.

Mrs. Millar Kirkpatrick, Mrs. J Hardman and son Raymond were visitors to Penticton on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer MacLean spent Sunday visiting friends in Hedley.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Knowles have taken up residence in Hedley.

Mr. J. Cameron of Vernon was a guest of Mr. Duncas Woods on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sutherland of Penticton have taken up residence in Hedley

Mr. Hill Innis and Danny Dollemore made a business trip to Penticton on Saturday.

NINE MILE

The school children held a bazaar and sale of home cooking on the 24th, the proceeds going to get tennis supplies.

Miss E. Robinson and Miss M. Meldrum paid a visit to the camp on Saturday last.

The football field has been receiving repairs and is now in fine shape. The camp now boasts of a full sized field that is second to none.

The road is beginning to dry out again and visits to the town are being looked forward to by the residents.

The tennis court is progressing very nicely and will be a great asset to both young and old.

Mr. Dragon returned on Monday after spending the Easter holidays with his family at Port Haney, B.C.

Johnny Evans' team of "shinbruisers" have been throwing out their weight lately, and have challenged the inside men to a game of football for Sunday.

Mr. Stephen Freeman was a visitor to Princeton Thursday, from Blakeburn.

Miss Hillam of the public school teaching staff underwent an operation at Nelson during the holidays and wil not resume duties for a few days. Miss Margaret Strang is relieving.

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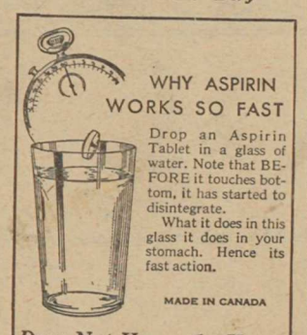
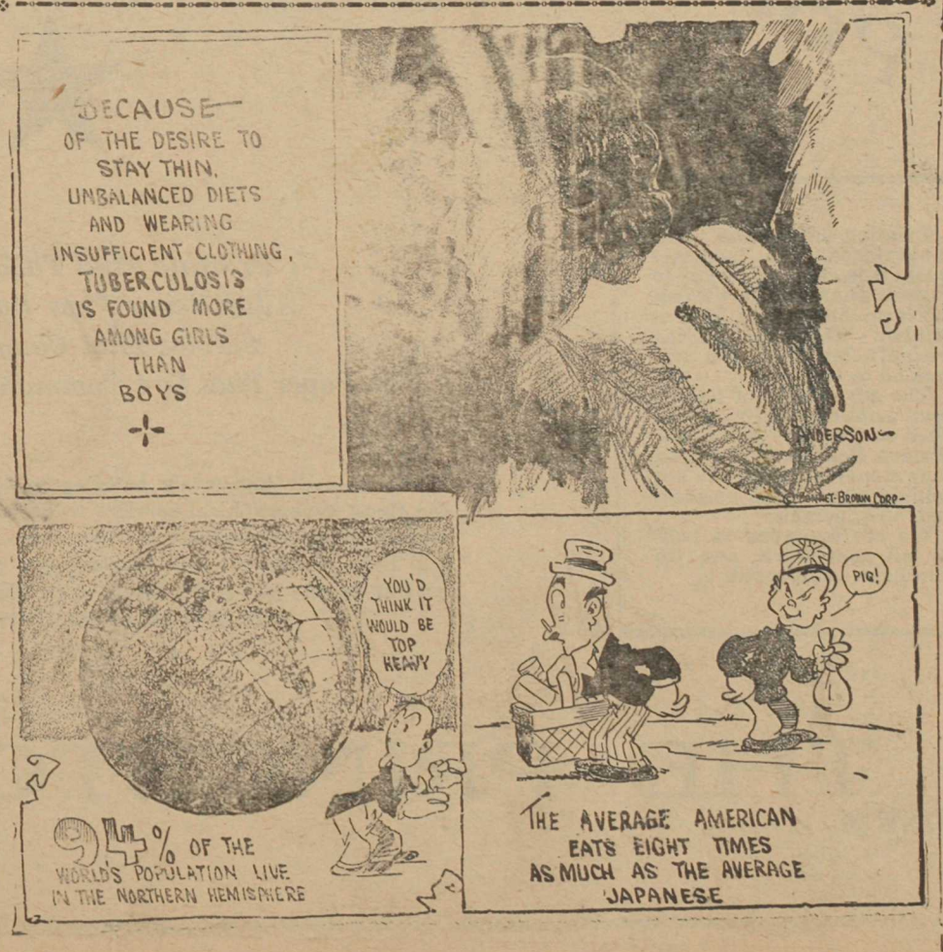
When you buy, though, be on guard against substitutes. To be sure you get ASPIRIN'S *quick relief*, be sure the name Bayer in the form of a cross is on every tablet of Aspirin.



Does Not Harm the Heart

STRANGE BUT TRUE —*By Anderson*



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OBITUARY

Colwell

Death occurred at 9:25 a.m. Sunday of Cecile Cowell, well known in Princeton. Born in Galveston, Texas, forty-nine years ago, the late Miss Cowell gained prestige in opera. She came to Princeton eleven years ago, and had resided here continuously, save for one year spent in Alberta.

She had suffered for some time from high blood pressure, and died from the effects of a stroke.

She is survived by her father, living in Galveston, her father, in California, and one brother.

The funeral will be held Saturday afternoon at 3 o' clock.

Blakeburn Players Score Success Here

(Continued from Page 1)

well done) plight of a demented man, burning with a fierce anger against the man who, by robbing him of his self-possession through enticement of his own wife, prepares to foul the unhappy relic's only woman friend —there is something wrong. Under such conditions, it is hard to assess the blame; but while a good part of it lies with the author's failure to engineer the pathos, surely the audience is not altogether inexcusable.

On the whole, however, the onus is on the author. In the jumble of impossible and inartistic contrasts, it was no wonder these failed to register. The tragic episodes were undoubtedly the artistic highlights of the play. It may be said unreservedly that in this respect the play failed.

There is a certain excuse for the public; and a certain censure. They must appreciate the sphere of the drama. Entertainment is not necessarily synonymous with amusement. This was the first chance, to our knowledge, they had had of enjoying the legitimite, serious drama. A taste for it has to be cultured and developed. In many respects the audience was quick to respond to the more obvious, better handled, dramatic effects.

On the whole, the play was a big success, after one irons out these artistic difficulties, which, while really the essence of drama, do not very much concern the man in the pit. Some of the situations—indeed, the majority, were extremely good, and quite well handled. The general effect was far from dismal, and the total response anything but failure.

Some of the situations were exceptionally good; some serious, others whimsical.

In the second act, where Crazy Jake glazes his eyes on the retreating Larkins.

Where the Doctor, with the aid of Huck, turn the food "stealing" incident.

Where Sally and Ruth clashed (this pleased the Carnera-minded immensely)

The discussion of the tiff and the enquiry into the murder by Hyacinth and Adeline.

And of course, the peashooter incident.

As to the presentation, there is nothing to add to the judgment already given. It was emphatically above small town standard, and reflected careful, to a degree intelligent, and certainly energetic preparation.

The general effect was good, and we wish it to be plainly understood that the burden of our criticism is merely that with the same energy and ability and a little more art, this effect would have been materially enhanced.

While we decline to engage in comment on the acting, individually, we make exception in the case of the Crazy Jake role, which we consider the most difficult and the best handled; indeed, we consider it exceptionally well done.

As far as a popular performance is concerned, the play was manifestly successful. The average audience would come away very well pleased, and we feel safe to predict that this will be the verdict when the Blakeburn thespians show at Vancouver on Friday.

In conclusion, the importance of the local significance should not be overlooked. The drama is a departure in entertainment which this community will not regret. The appetite has been whetted, and we are reliably informed that this is only the beginning. Let us appreciate the contribution of the Blakeburn players and Father Freeney, all of whose indulgence we must crave in concluding this perhaps outspoken and faltering critical effort.

Sally Ann ..... Miss Stella Olsen
Miss Adeline ..... Mrs. J. Littler
Ruthie Ross ..... Mrs. N. Popovich
Drucilla ..... Mrs. J. McLaren
Hyarinth Hutchins .... Mrs. J. Boag
Mrs. Timothy Ross .. Mrs. R. Murray
Timothy Ross .. Mr. Alan McDonald
Capt. Caleb Ross ..... John Dalton
Hector Larkins .....H. Hackwood
Crazy Jake ..... Jack Pacey
Dr. Vance ..... Dudley Fitzpatrick
Al. "Huck" Piper .... Georgie Murray

Technical Staff

Producer ..... Rev. T. P. Freney
Set Director ..... Mrs. G. Murray
Technician ..... Miss Ashley
Properties and Electrician ..... Pat Malone
Stage Equipment ..... Si Smith

The musical interludes were provided by the Princeton Concert orchestra comprising Mrs. R. M. Irwin, piano; Messrs E. S. D. Hughes, trombone; William Francis, violin; M. Rosbasky, cornet, and Dave Taylor, clarinet.

Mr. S. R. Gibson has returned from an extended visit to the Coast

Mr. Simpson of Kelowna has arrived in Princeton to manage the grocery department of Matheson Brothers' store.

Thursday was the warmest day of the year.

Mr. T. C. McAlpine has returned from the Coast.

Thrift with Comfort in new type Tourist Sleepers on the Empire Builder

—finest ever run, with deep plush-upholstered seats, restful berths, lights in uppers and lowers, and men's and women's large dressing and smoking rooms.

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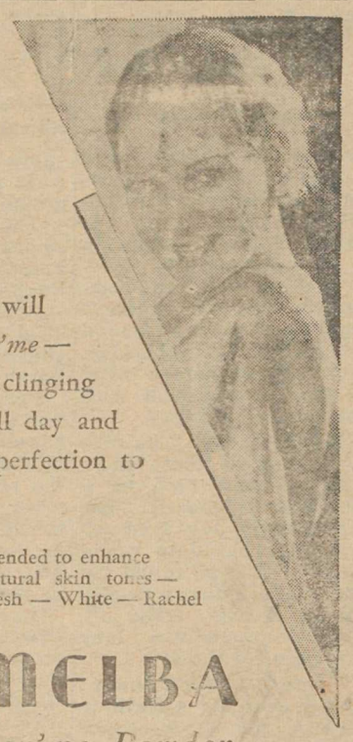

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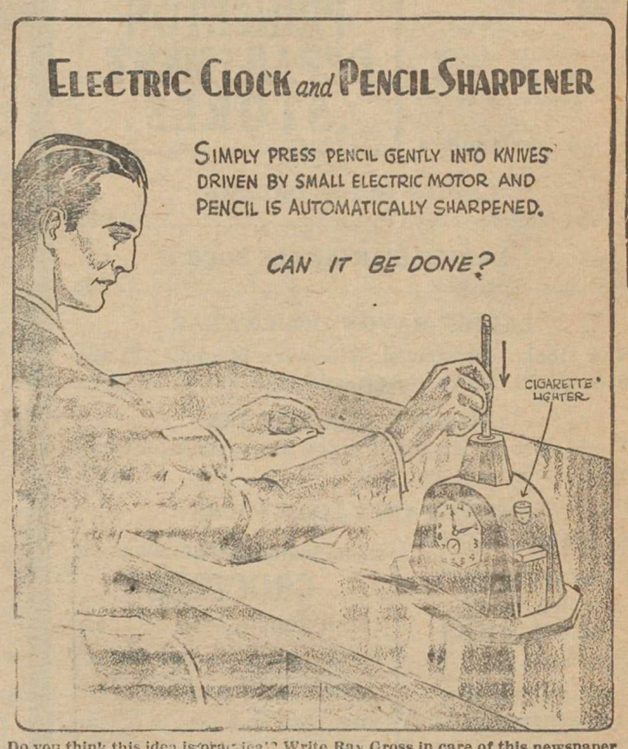

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We are equipped to handle all your work, and we guarantee satisfaction.

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Advertising That Pulls
Service That Counts
A Paper That Is A Community Force

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The newspaper ranks first among advertising mediums, the local paper first among newspapers.

THE PRINCETON STAR

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