THE SUN
Rises 7:24; Sets 4:32

THE MOON
First Quarter 21st Nov.

The Similkameen Star

A COMMUNITY PAPER Published in the Interests of the Rich Tulameen and Similkameen Valleys.
Incorporating the Hedley Gazette, the Keremeos Trumpet and the Coalmont Courier, the Star is the official Newspaper of the Similkameen.

Thirty Sixth Year; No. 48. PRINCETON, B.C., THURSDAY, 11th NOVEMBER, 1936 $2.00 PER ANNUM

In Flanders Fields

In Flanders Fields the poppies blow,
Between the crosses, row on row,
That mark our place, and in the sky
The larks, still bravely singing, fly,
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the dead; short days ago
We lived: felt dawn, saw sunset glow
Loved and were loved, and now we lie
In Fanders Fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe.
To you, from failing hands we throw
The torch: be yours to hold it high.
If ye break faith with us who die
We shall not sleep, though poppies blow
In Flanders Fields.

—Lieut.-Col. John McCrae.
France, 1916.

Requiescat

They are not dead who only lie
In Flanders Fields, or where a sky
Of sunnier charm guards ever more
A hero's gave on foreign shore.

There is no death for valor; it
Upon the brow of Time doth sit
It's sheen untarnished by our tears
Or crueller acid of the years.

In yon small skylark's cheery trill
Their mellow'd voices echo still,
Through beaded poppy's eyes he peeps
Who lulled by their soft scent sleeps.

Serenely calm they sleeping lie
Until the torch still carried high
Unto a fairer Morn shall light
And new Reveille end the Night.*

War Relics On Display At Princeton Pool Hall

AN interesting collection of souvenirs of the Great War is on display at the Princeton Pool Hall. The items were loaned and arranged by Messrs L. Q. "Tug" Wilson and F. G. "Jack" Hatherill and have attracted considerable attention.

Among the high-lights are a Princess Mary gift box; a high explosive bullet of the type the Germans used at Vimy, and a special type of German dart, used while working or on the march, and many other interesting items.

Princeton Remembers The Message Of Peace

SOMBRE SKIES and a slight covering of snow did not chill the ardour of Princeton's Remembrance Day observances.

Ex-service men under command of F. G. Hatherill and the school children paraded to th Orange Hall to swell to more than 400 the crowd that gathered for the Memorial Service conducted by Rev. H. K. Greene and Rev. A. C. Pound. Mr. Greene gave a studied address on the valo of peace. Mrs. M. J. Meher sang "In Flanders Fields."

At the Cenotaph the ime-honored ceremonies were performed, the wreath being laid by Miss J. Adamson, whose father made the supreme sacrifice. Bugler E. J. Pringle sounded "Last Post" and "Reveille".

* This item may not be re-published.

PANGS OF HUNGER MORE POWERFUL THAN GUNFIRE

British Navy Was Prime Factor In Allied Success But Clock Played Vital Part

THE LINK THAT HELD

Destruction Nearer Than We Knew In Big Push of 1918

IT WASN'T the Americans who won the war, nor yet the dauntless Canadians. Not even the kilted Jock whose very sight was poison to the foe. It wasn't any particular action. It was economic stress, its balance swung by the British Navy, that starved out a superior fighting machine. And as long as Britannia rules the waves the Empire can be the mediator of peace.

This somewhat startling but well-reasoned analysis represents the finding of one of Princeton's war servants best able to judge, whose identity shall tactfully be concealed.

No one except those in the inner circle will ever know how close the victory came to swinging the other way, and how suddenly the tide turned and swiftly veered to a happy climax.

The dark days of the spring of '18 were darker than we knew. In spite of the reinforcements from the United States the Allied line on the Western Front crumbled like a battered wall when the German massed for the last big push. Everywhere it gave, and almost in utter rout, the defence caved in to virtually open the gates of Paris to the invader. British ships were moored at Calais ready to rush her troops back across the Channel for the defence of the homeland.

A FOE THEY COULDN'T FIGHT

Then, at the height of its tension, the German mainspring snapped, its human war machine struck in its most vital spot—its stomach. In startling order the whole picture changed, and by the early fall the erstwhile disorganized Allied troops were storming the Rhineland.

Germany's last big push was a masterly effort. It was no disgrace that the Allied line wavered. Never was there such a relentless, powerful, skilled advance.

Mere courage was not enough. Only one crack unit, backing daring with practiced skill equal to that of the Teuton, held its line. Thrown against the overwhelming German advance through Belgium in the crisis of 1914, the Coldstream

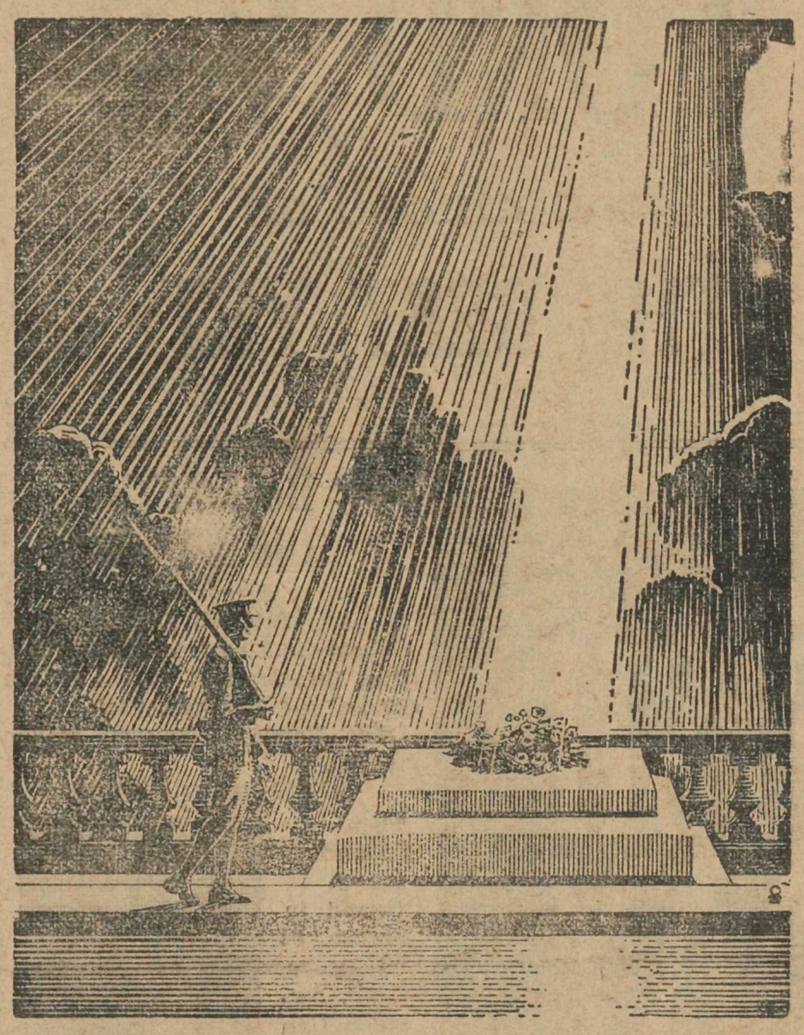
[Continued on Page Twelve]

SIMILKAMEEN HORSES DID THEIR BIT OVERSEAS

SIMILKAMEEN HORSES were prominent in the war. A good many fine animals were shipped from here for service in the Allied forces.

Many of the local recruits, wishing to capitalize on their horsemanship, joined cavalry units but were generally transferred in France.

1914 - In Remembrance - 1918



Boys Of The Old Brigade

A Directory of the Similkameen's War Heroes

ADENSKI, J.

Then—Strathcona Horse. Saw service in France. Awarded General Service Medal and Victory Medal.
Now—Employed on Hope Road.

ALLISON, ALFRED

Then — 2nd C.M.R.'s and Head quarters staff. Native son of Princeton. Son of pioneer pre-emptor of Similkameen. Enlisted 1914. Served in France. Awarded Mons Star, General Service and Victory Medals.
Now—Ranching, One Mile.

ALLISON, HARRY

Then—2nd C.M.R.'s Brother of Alfred Allison. Served in France Awarded General Service and Victory Medal.
Now—Ranching East Princeton, and part time forestry service.
Now—Employed on Hope Road.

ARMSTRONG, CHARLES H.

Then—2nd C.M.R.'s, enlisted from valley. Served in France. Awarded General Service and Victory Medals
Now—Grower and Shipper at Keremeos.

BUTLER, JOHN DUNLOP

Then—9th Royal Scots, transferred to Dental Corps.
Now—Doctor Medical Dentistry, local practice. Information incomplete.

BANKHEAD, HUGH

Then—Royal Field Artillery. Saw service in France. Honors: Military Medal, General Service and Victory Medal.
Now—Mining, Stump Lake.

PROWN, DAVID PATTERSON

Then—2nd Tunnelling Co. Served in France. Awarded General Service and Victory Medals.
Now—Proprietor Coalmont Hotel.

BROWN, JOSEPH ALEXANDER

Then—2nd C.M.R.'s. Enlisted from valley. Served in France. Ace sniper. Honors: Queen's South African Medal, Mons Star and Victory Medal.
Now—Retired, in Vancouver.

BROWN, W. M

Then—Sergeant, 7th Batt'n. Served in France. Awarded D.C.M., Mons Star, Service and Victory medals.
Now—Unemployed, on pension.

How Sleep The Brave

KILLED IN ACTION

PRINCETON and COALMONT
H. ALLISON,
H. BRYRANT,
A. P. COLES,
J. COOK.
C. F. CROLY,
B. CUNNINGHAM,
N. L. DREAKEL
A. P. HOWE
W. H. LYALL,
J. McDONNELL,
D. G. McCURDY,
M. McLEOD.
S. McEWAN.
L. SPOONER.
F. STANCHEL,

HEDLEY
SCHUBERT, Bert.
MILLS, Blair.
ROBERTSON, Bobby

KEREMEOS
HOPE, William.
CHRISTIANA, Charles.
McCURDY, Robert.
CAWSTON, Beecham
R. W. MOREN

NORTH RUSSIAN EXPEDITION WAS A NOBLE FAILURE

Local Man Was Main Cog In One Of Most Grandiose Attempts In Military History

EMULATE NAPOLEON

Frozen Wasteland and Immutable Native Stoicism Conquer

STRATEGY has ever been a major force in warfare, long before and since the wooden horse of Troy. God is on the side of the cleverer general just as much as with the biggest battalions.

The strategic history of the Great War would make a weighty tome. There was Zeebruge, the epic storming of the—so believed—impregnable mole, which goes down as one of the most brilliant and most daring feats of all time. A former Princeton man, Sergeant William John Thomson, Provincial Police, was in that.

Pachendale was a considered sacrifice of Canadian manhood, not for the gain of an insignificant position, but to relieve the pressure on the faltering French line. More than one Similkameen man bears scars of that manoeuvre.

But perhaps the grandest, most mystic move was that which we now relate, which gave us our No. 2 war hero, Sergeant John Andrew Macfie, Canadian Engineers.

A NEW MARCH ON MOSCOW

In the spring of 1918 things were going badly for the Allies. The main reason was well known to the chiefs of staff. The Russian resistance, or rather the Russian annoyance, on the Eastern Front had crumbled.

The morale of the ill-trained, ill-supplied Russian Imperial Army had cracked. Rumblings of a wave of revolt that was to be the Bolshevist revolt were a prime factor.

The distressed Allies found hundreds of their own guns which they had poured into Russia to harass the Germans on the East had fallen simply into German hands, and were pouring lead on our own troops. We were subsidizing the German in our own destruction.

Well aware of this calamity, the Allied board of strategy decided on a bold and difficult counter-move; a futile move, as it proved, but one which might have changed not only the course of the war, but also that of Russian history.

SUCCESS— SO FAR.

A contingent was organized with the daring plan to move through

[Continued on Page Sixteen]

POPPY EMBLEMS WERE WELL RECEIVED IN VALLEY

SALE of poppies brought good response in the Similkameen this year. At Princeton Betty Haddow, Ruby Mitchell and Janet Sim were the poppy girls. The C.G.I.T. girls and Mrs. Boyd undertook the work at Hedley and Mr. Pye did fine work at Nickel Plate.

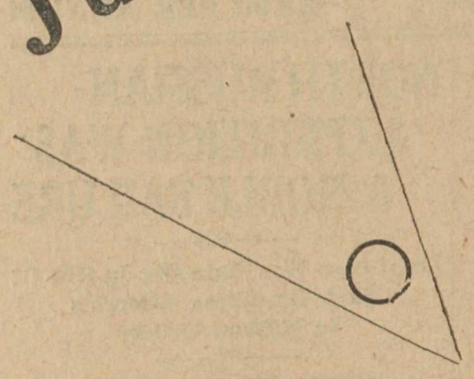
Just Got The News !

the *New*

FORD V-8

is announced as

THE BEST YET

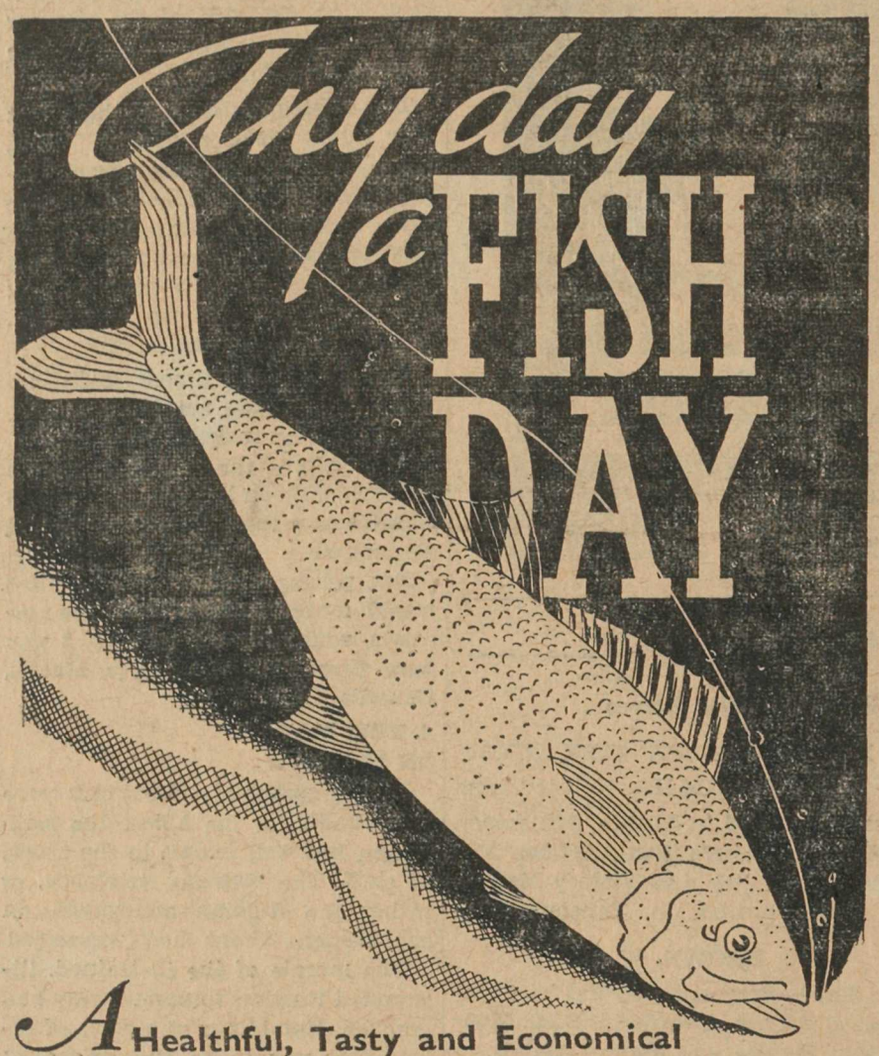


See It Soon at

Burr Motors, Ltd.

Princeton, B.C.

Any day a FISH DAY



A **Healthful, Tasty and Economical Food for Any Day in the Week**

TUESDAY, Wednesday, Thursday or Friday . . . any day can be Fish Day . . . when you realize just how healthful, tasty and economical Canadian Fish and Shellfish can be. Healthy, because of their rich store of proteins, vitamins and minerals, iodine and other elements. Tasty, because of their easily digested and finely-flavoured meat. Economical, because Fish gives you full value in nourishment for every cent spent.

Serve Canadian Fish and Shellfish more often. Whatever way is most convenient . . . fresh, frozen, canned, smoked, pickled or dried . . . you get nourishment in its most delightful form . . . in prime condition from sea, lake or river, to your table.

DEPARTMENT of FISHERIES, OTTAWA

Write **FOR FREE BOOKLET**

Department of Fisheries, Ottawa

Please send me your free 52-page booklet, "Any Day a Fish Day", containing over 100 delightful and economical Fish Recipes.

Name.....

Address.....

.....CW-3

Try This Recipe

KIPPERED HERRING SCALLOP

Flake one can Canadian kippered herring in small pieces. In buttered bake dish put alternate layers of cooked potatoes, fish and cheese, sprinkling crumbs between the layers. Add seasoning to one cup of milk and pour over the scallop. Cover with buttered crumbs and bake until brown.

ANY DAY A FISH DAY

411

Boys Of The Old Brigade

BROWN, LEO

Then—Enlisted from Hedley Canadian Infantry unit. Served France. Service and Victory medals.

Now—Employed Kelowna Exploration Mill.

BOULIER, CLARENCE

Then — Enlisted at age of 14. Served in France, 62 nd Batt'n. C.E.F. Awarded Gen eral Service and V i c tory medals.

Now— Maintenance man with B. C. Telephone Co. in the valley.

BAKER, L.

Then—Imperials. Served in France Mons Star, Service and Victory Medals.

Now—Employed Hope Road.

BOLINGBROKE, HENRY

Then—Royal Engineers, served in South Africa. Awarded South African Medal.

Now—Florist, Princeton.

CORRIGAN, JOHN

Then—Enlisted from Hedley Canadian Infantry Unit. Served France. Service and Victory medals.

Now—Resides in Hope.

CORRIGAN, ROBERT

Then—Enlisted from Hedley, Canadian Infantry unit. Served France. Service and Victory medals.

Now—Employed at Nickel Plate.

CAMPBELL, ROBERT (Deceased)

Then—Canadian Engineers. Served in South Africa and France. King's and Queen's and Service and Victory medals.

CARMICHAEL, ROBERT

Then—Enlisted from Valley, 2nd C.M.R.'s. Served in France. Awarded Service and Victory Medals.

Now—Customs officer at Similkameen.

CUMMINGS JOHN MALCOLM

Then—Enlisted in Canadian Infantry unit. Served in France. Service and Victory Medals.

Now—Storekeeper and former Post Master at Allenby.

Gunner Smith Was The Essence Of Loyalty But it Nearly Proved To Be His Waterloo

Even Patriotism Is No Excuse For Socking An Officer In The Army

BUT HE GOT AWAY WITH IT

But You'd Better Hear About It For Yourself

JOHN SMITH never won any medals for bravery over "there" or any gilded testimonials for good citizenship on this side of the duck pond for all we know, as should. Which is either hard to explain or easy, just as you see it. But there is one thing—and it may be the reason—he has a habit of acting as the spirit moves him; which doubtless makes him a hero or a bum, just as you see things.

You see, as perhaps you have already, Jack is a bit of a radical, in the strictly amateur sense if sense you call it. You might say he's long on opinion and short on tact, which is either a virtue or a vice, or a good thing corrupting itself by extremity It's a bit of a paradox when the secretary of a striking union gets into a fight because someone starts to sing the Red Flag, but when you get a sample of Jack in civilian life you might appreciate that he'd make an interesting problem in the army. He did; which brings us to the point, for it wasn't our purpose to preach a sermon, but to tell a story. His partiotism darned near got him dis-gizarded by his own army!

WHERE EXCUSE IS NO EXCUSE

Now you may or may not know much about army regulations. We don't; but everyone knows that discipline is gospel, and to strike an officer—well, that's like signing your death warrant. Well, Jack did that and—but we'd better tell the story. We see Jack on trial in military court, that austerity of all inquisitions. Listen!

Rap! rap!

"Gunner John Smith!"

Gunner John Smith clicked to attention.

"Gunner John Smith, you are

[Continued on Page Fifteen]

BRITISH EMPIRE SERVICE LEAGUE CANADIAN LEGION

Princeton Branch No. 56

Ex-Service Men are Cordially Invited to Enroll in Membership in the Local Branch

A. G. MATTHEWS,
Secretary.

Fully Licensed

★

Princeton Department Store's Huge Sacrifice Sale Still Going Strong

★

Boys Of The Old Brigade

BAILEY, FRANK

Then—Well known Similkameen mining man and writer, etc. Served overseas. Information lacking.

Died at the Coast about a year ago

CARRINGTON, ALFRED

Then—102nd Batt'n. Served in France. Won Service and Victory Medals.

Now—Brakeman, C.P.R.

CAWSTON, RICHARD

Then—Native son, of pioneer lower valley cattle breeder. Served in France. Service and Victory Medals.

Now—Employed Hope Road.

CAWSTON, BEECHAM

Brother of R. I Cawston, son of pioneer cattle bredeer. Canadian infantry. Killed in France.

CORRIE, JAMES

Then — Sergeant 54th Battalion. Served in France. Awarded Military Medal, General Service and Victory Medals.

Now — Proprietor news and tobacco store, Princeton.

CUNNINGHAM, WILLIAM

Then—54th Battalion. Served in France. Victory and Service Medals.

Now—Camp Chef.

DALLOW, ERNEST

Then—1st Alberta Depot Batt'n. Enlisted Calgary. Served in France. Victory and Service medals .

Now—Grocery clerk, Princeton.

DOLLEMORE, FRANK

Then—2nd Tunnelling Co. Served in France. Awarded Service and Victory Medals.

Now—Superintendent Gold Mountain mine, Hedley.

EDEN, ROY B

Then—67th Batt'n Western Scots Served in France. General and Victory medals.

Now—Forest Ranger. Princeton.

FORSYTHE, JAMES B.

Then—72nd Batt'n. From Princeton. Served in France. Service and Victory medals.

Now—Government Liquor Vendor Princeton.

FITZGERALD, EDWARD

Then—Captain Royal Engineers. Served in France. Service and Victory medals.

Now—Accountant Princeton Brewing Co.

FRANCIS, DAVID MORGAN

Then—Sergeant 38th Royal Army Service Corps. Enlisted in Wales. Mons Star, General Service and Victory medals. Was made King's sergeant in France.

Now—Fire boss, local mines.

FULLMER, WILLIAM

Then—54th Batt'n. Served France. Service and Victory medals.

Now—Employed with Kelowna Exploration Co.

Canada At Vimy

Vimy Tour Unforgettable Experience, Say Similkameen Men Who Joined Pilgrimage

Kindness and Hospitality of French, Splendor of Unveiling, Are Memories

TWENTY YEARS AFTER, Canada in Civvies revisited the France and Flanders that Canada in Khaki had known. They found a changed France. That land, then scarred and bleeding is now peaceful, smiling countryside and busy, care-free city. That people, sad and toned with grief now kind and courteous, anxious to repay a debt of gratitude to the sons of Canada. To be from Canada was to hold the key to a Frenchman's heart.

Thus report Hill Innis of Hedley, "Bobby" Carmichael of Similkameen and Bob Taylor and Dave Atkinson and E. J. Rotherham of Princeton, Similkameen's "Vimy Pilgrims".

There was the time Joe Rotherham (c'etait une jolie madamoiselle? bumped into an over-prominent lamp-post. The druggist wouldn't take a sou.

The French government was as generous as the people. The entertainment provided would have cost a man $100 a day. There were bands everywhere. sightseeing buses and a constant round of entertainment.

THE SPLENDOR OF THE UNVEILING

The French are a fine courteous, moral-minded people. Any licence found could invariably be traced to the foreigners who sought it.

Wonderful though it all was, the profound impression dwarfing all the rest was that of the unveiling of the memorial. It was a gripping spectacle. Just as the drape was drawn revealing the names of all the fallen, the sun, as if inspired,

[Continued on Page Fourteen]

Legion Will Apply For Club Licence

PRINCETON LEGIONNAIRES decided this morning at their annual general meeting to take out a full club licence in place of the present beer licence. This will permit the sale, if granted of hard liquor.

The matter had been recommended at an executive meeting Monday

In the election of officers Mr. P. W. Gregory was returned to the presidency while the veteran ex-secretary, Mr. G. C. Haselden, was made honorary president for life amidst great applause.

Officers

Hon. Pres.—G. C. Haselden.
President—P. W. Gregory.
Vice-Pres.—W. A. Wagenhauser.
Secretary—A. G. Matthews.
Executive—F. G. Hatherill, J. Sim R. Haddow, E. J. Rotherham, H. Bolingbroke, H. Allison J. Horrocks, E. Dallow.

Legion Dance Was Best In Its History

"THE BEST you've ever had", was the general enconium after the strains of the Home Waltz had faded on the early morning chill, and Princeton Ex-Service men's Remembrance Day dance was history.

Spirits were high, but well carried and the largest crowd in years entered into the spirit of the affair with a relish that was like old times.

HARDWARE
ALL KINDS
PRINCETON HARDWARE
W.B.EWART

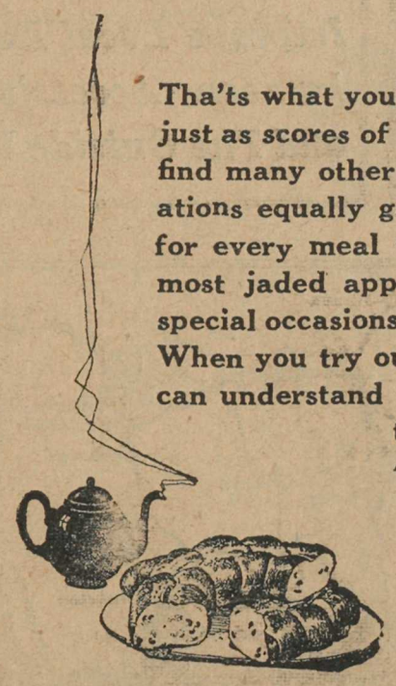
Your Store

Groceries
Provisions
Flour and Feed
Hardware
Dry Goods
Boots and Shoes, etc.

COSMOPOLITAN
Handy to the Station
PHONE 85

The Remembrance Day Committee of Princeton Canadian Legion wishes to thank all who helped make the observances a success and especially the poppy-vendors: Janet Sim, Ruby Mitchell and Betty Haddow (Princeton) and the C. G. I. T. Girls, Mrs. Boyd (Hedley), Mr. Pye (Nickel Plate and especially
Const. C. G. Miller

DELICIOUS!



Tha'ts what you'll say of our Tea Rolls, just as scores of others have. And you'll find many other Princeton Bakery creations equally good — something new for every meal to tantalize even the most jaded appetite. For regular and special occasions we are at your service. When you try our Wedding Cakes you can understand why Peggy Joyce goes to the altar so often.

Afternoon Teas:-:Confections

PRINCETON BAKERY
Phone 9, Princeton, B.C.

ANNOUNCING

the opening in PRINCETON of a Bus Depot, with Mr. Jack Nicholson as agent, across from the Hotel corner on Bridge Street, fully central.

★ Mr. Nicholson isequipped to serve you with tickets and full information and provides for your convenience a comortable waiting room. This will also be a depot for Express Parcels.

★ GREYHOUND offers many travel advantages. Watch this space for details.

Grayhound Lines

Telephone 74

TRENCH NEWSPAPER

ALL newspapers are produced more or less under fire, but the French battlefield knew a real one. All the mud and shellfire could not curb the Tommy's desire for the "piper" and "The Listening Post", a printed digest of trench gossip, was produced right in the lines. Mr. and Mrs. J. Meher have copies preserved.

Boys Of The Old Brigade

FREEMAN, JOHN
Then — Lieutenant 29th. Batt'n. Served in France. Awarded Service and Victory medals.
Now—Ranching near Salmon Arm

FREEMAN, MAURICE
Then—Captain, Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry. Left Princeton to join old regiment. Awarded Service and Victory medals.
Now—Retired, England.

FREEMAN, PAUL
Then—Royal Navy, Second in command of Destroyer in Dardanelles. Mine Sweeping in Dardanelles. Awarded Service and Victory medals.
Now—In England.

FREEMAN, STEPHEN
Then—Lieutenant 16th Batallion. Served in France. Awarded Military Cross. General Service and Victory medals. One of first to enlist from Princeton.
Now— Accountant Coalmont Collieries, Blakeburn.

FREEMAN, WILLIAM
Then — 231st Battn. Served in France. Awarded Victory and Service medals.
Now—Ranching near Salmon Arm

GREGORY, PERCY WALTER
Then—Ex-20th Middlesex Artists' Corps. At Malta During South African War. In charge of Patriotic Fund in Princeton during Great War
Now—Surveyor and Agent, Princeton. President Canadian Legion.

GOOD, GEORGE EDWARD
Then — 49th Batt'n. Served in France. Service and Victory Medals.
Now—Employed Hope road.

GOODFELLOW, REV. J. C.
Then—Army Medical Corps. Served in France. Service and Victory medals.
Now—Minister, Princeton.

GOULD, ALFRED
Then—Canadian Engineers. Service in France. Victory and Service Medals.
Now—Mine Rescue and First Aid instructor here.

GULLIFORD, JOHN, SR.
Then—Q Battery, Royal Horse Artillery. Served in Indian and Afghanistan. Afghan War medal.
Died at Princeton Februray, 1936. Ranched here many years.

GULLIFORD, JOHN, JR.
Then—Corporal, 48th Batt'n. Saw service in France. Service and Victory medals.
Now—Coal miner, Princeton.

GULLIFORD, FRED
Then—Royal Canadian Medical Corps. Served in England. Service Medal.
Now—Employed Hope Road.

GREENE, REV. HEBER H. K.
Then—Chaplain to 7th Brigade. Served in France. Awarded Service and Victory medals.
Now—Minister, Church of England

HASELDEN, GERALD C.
Then—Sergeant, Royal Army Medical Corps. In charge of base hospital at Bloomfontien, South African War. Testimonial for kindness from Boer prisoners. King's and Queen's South African medals.
Now—Retired rancher, Princeton. Ex-secretary Princeton Legion.

HARDWICK, EDWARD E.
Then— Canadian Medical Corps. Served in France. Service and Victory medals.
Now—Rancher, Princeton.

HARDWICK, FARRAR
Then—7th Battn., Served in France Awarded Mons Star, Service and Victory medals.
Now—Ranching, Princeton.

HOGG, ROBERT.
Then—Enlisted from Keremeos, in 16th Scottish. Drum Major.
Now—moved from Valley.

HATHERILL, FRED'K GEORGE
Then—Royal Engineers, transferred to Coldstream Guards Signal sergeant, 14th August, 1914. Also Canadian Navy, Engine room artificer. Awarded D.C.M. and Bar,Mons Star, Service and Victory medals.
Now—Constable in charge of B.C. Police, Princeton detachment.

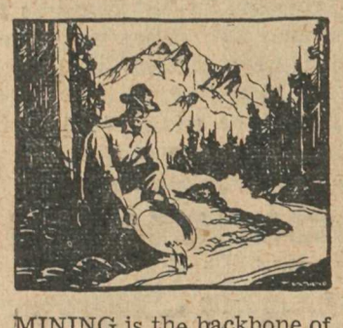
HADDOW, ROBERT
Then—2nd Tunneling Co. Served in France. Service and Victory medals.
Now—Retired, Princeton.

HAYNES, ROBERT McRAE
Then — 8th Batallion Winnipeg Black Devils. Served in France. Sergeant. Victory and Service medals.
Now—Waiter, Princeton.

HOPKINS, THOMAS SAMUEL
Then—Royal Navy, engineer-commander, loaned to Canadian navy to take H.M.S. Rainbow on special trip during war.
Now—Retired after 23 years service. Resides in Princeton

HEENEY, THOMAS
Then—Captain in Canadian Forces. Information lacking.
Died—At Hedley in February. Store proprietor at Hedley, President Hedley Board of Trade and candidate last Provincial election.

HOWSE, CHARLES.
Then—A native son. Strathcona Horse. Enlisted second day of War. Transferred to Air Force. An ace Won Mons Star, Service and Victory medals, possibly other decorations. Served in France.
Now—Resides in Vancouver. Ex president flying club in Vancouver.



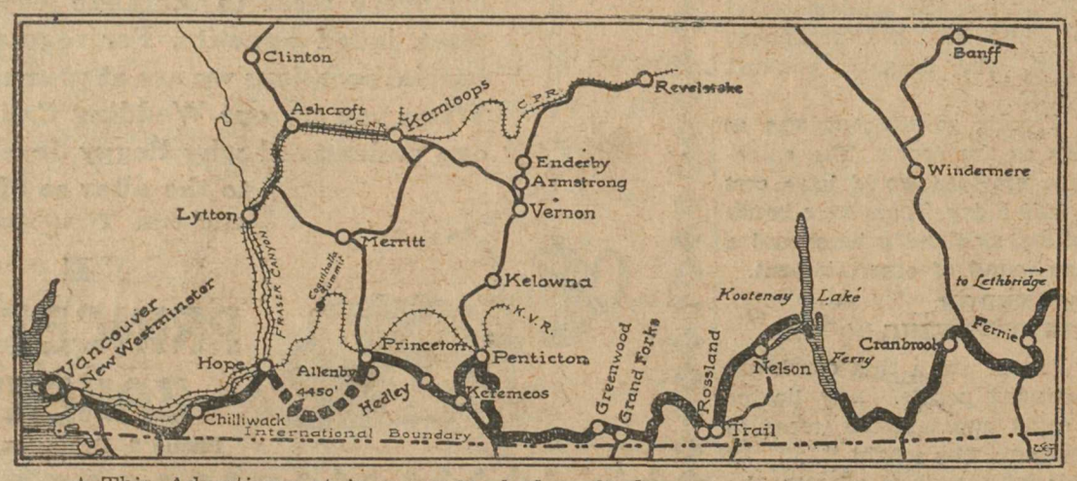
MINING is the backbone of the Similkameen. The placer riches brought the first adventurers in the 60's. The beautiful and fertile valleys and matchless climate cultivated them. Mining will remain the backbone of the Similkameen—lode and placer gold, coal, copper, silver, lead, bentonite and

many rarer metals. Intensive prospecting and capital for sane development are needed in the many camps tributary to Princeton. Natural resources of game scenery and climate are unexcelled. Only **Good Roads** are needed to make the Simikameen the all-year round playground of the North-West.

PRINCETON BEER

A SIMILKAMEEN INDUSTRY

Complete the Hope-Princeton Road—Improve Local Roads. Make The Similkameen Accessible to Its Own People and The Outside World.



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BREAD

Is Your Best Food
Eat More of It

Gray's Bakery
Princeton, B.C.

It is time to consider your

PRIVATE GREETING CARDS

New Sample Books are in
Prices and Variety Improved

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PRINCETON DRUG & BOOK STORE

G. G. LYALL, MANAGER

PRATICO suggests you

Check Your List

AND GET IN your stock of Rawleigh Lines for winter.

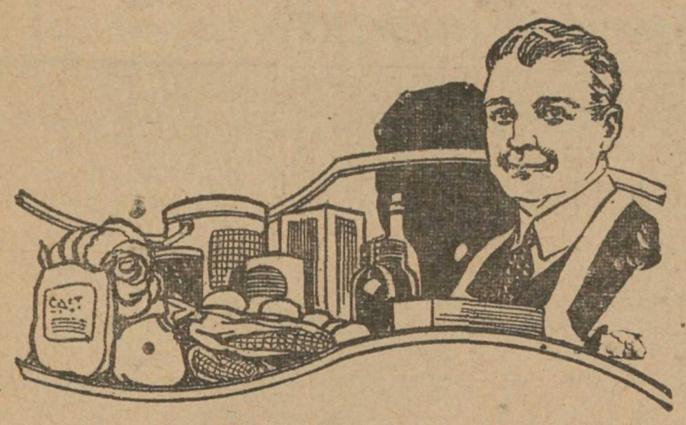
CHRISTMAS LINES are already here. Check in now.

ALL RAWLEIGH LINES are positively guaranteed.

IF YOU DON'T know Pratico, ask your neighbor.

PAST DUE Accounts, please remit. Send it in or be ready when we call.

SEND YOUR ORDER if you fail to see us, and we will call.



Arrived

Monday

For the *Christmas* Kitchen . .

Candied Peel, Glace Cherries, Candied Pineapple, Raisins, Dates, Currants, Cocoanut, Shelled Almonds, Shelled Walnuts—in fact all you require for your Christmas Cakes, Puddings, etc.

All NEW FRESH STOCK and PRICES EQUAL TO ANY IN TOWN.

Order EARLY while Stocks are Complete

SIMPSON'S GROCERY

77—PHONE—77

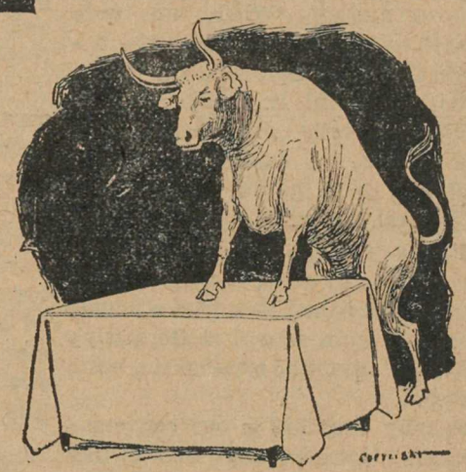
Similkameen's Memorials To Her War Dead

SIMILKAMEEN has given concrete embodiment to the debt of honor and of gratitude it bears its fallen heroes of the Great War.

Keremeos raised the grandest and most practical edifice in the Victory Hall, a community auditorium and recreational center. A bronze plaque therein bears the names of the Keremeos lads who made the supreme sacrifice.

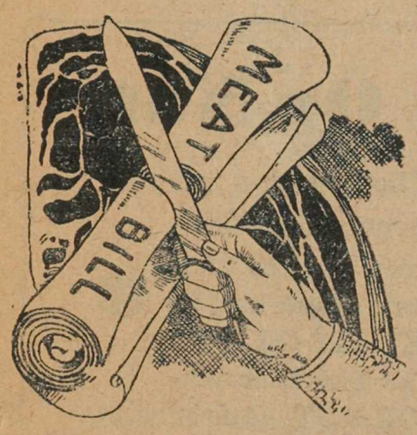
Princeton entertained a similar idea but settled on a Cenotaph in a pretty triangle where Bridge St. and Vermilion avenue meet. Hedley built a cairn at the head of Scott Ave

from HOOF to HOME *by* HUFF



Yes, sir! Something new and good! We raise 'em, and bring 'em to you in a full rigged butcher shop on wheels.

YOU KNOW IT'S RIGHT



SCHEDULE

Afternoons

THURSDAY—
West Princeton.

FRIDAY—
Down town.

SATURDAY—
Allison Flat.

Saturday Evening:
Next Capitol Theatre.

Nine Mile
Wednesday Afternoon.

HUFF'S

Meat Market on Wheels

Beef, Pork, Veal, Mutton

War Revealed Him A Prince By Heredity And A Prince By Performance

And A Nobleman Not By Birth Who Showed Equal Valor Is With Us To-day

HATHERILL OF THE GUARDS

Signal Corps Was The Ear Of The British Army

"WELL, I did nothing worth telling about. Hundreds did more than I and got nothing."

Thus Sergeant F. G. Hatherill, D.C.M., crack signaller to the crack Coldstream Guards, dismissed his honors when finally cornered after a week of artful dodging But the last time we checked up they were n't giving away D.C.M.'s with a bag of peanuts, so it must be concluded that "Jack" bought two bags, and when you consider the Bar, Service and Victory medals, he must have been well on the road to a tummy-ache; and no doubt he won the Mons Star playing squash racquets.

So having disposed of his comparatively insignificant war record (the D.C.M and Bar is next to the V.C., you know), we shall proceed to consider the vagaries of the youth of Princeton's vest-pocket sized Coldstream Guard, and now Chief Constable.

At a tender age Frederick George Hatherill, with his satchel and his shining morning face, left the barbarous shores of his native Ireland to become schooled in the manners and civilization of the Sassenach. But the routine of a private school irked him, and he flew the coop.

Paradoxically enough, but typical of errant boyhood, his choice lay with the discipline of the army. He joined the Royal Engineers, in 1906, at the age of 15.

Telegraphy held his interest. He trained as a Signaller. It was the custom, before the War, for the Army to loan its technical men to industry. They served private companies and yet maintained their army status.

CRASHES THE CRACK GUARDS

When the war broke out, in August, 1914, Mr. Hatherill had just returned from Gibraltar and was in Ireland in industial unit under the arrangment. The Guards, crack regular unit, often regarded as the finest in the service, were of course despatched immediately to stop the advance of the German line. They required a signaller. Mr. Hatherill applied and was accepted. He was under fire a few days after Britain entered the war.

It was unique that a man of his stature should crash the gate of one of the best known units. priding itself on physique, in the service. He cheerfully admits that he had to turn his head up when he talked. There is a story among his friends that he put on several pairs of socks and stood on is toes but he himself says that he was regarded as a special service man, and there was no such requirement as to height as with the regular fighting men. The fact that this was war, and the position had to be filled well and quickly is no doubt the real explanation, if any is required.

As we all know when we stop to think, the man who sells the gas is as big a factor in the operation of a car as the driver. It takes more than steel to win a war. Co-ordination and anticipation, the essence of success are achieved by communications. A fraction of a second may swing a victory.

When Mr. Hatherill was accepted into the Guards he was elevated from the rank of Corporal to Sergeant and placed in charge of communications between brigade headquarters and the front lines.

REMEMBRANCE AT HEDLEY

While there was no elaborate programme at Hedley, the townspeople co-operating with the Princeton celebration, simple but profound tribute was paid its own heroes in the laying of a wreath on the Cenotaph

KEEPING THE BRAINS INFORMED

To maintain service over a maze of wires in a shell-torn battlefield was a task that can only be surmised Fritzie did his best to undo the work, too. Delay might be measured in terms of hundreds of lives. Whatever the cost, communications must be maintained.

All manner of expedients were resorted to. At Ypres the wires were strung through the city sewers. Still shuddering at the memory of the rats and the smells, Sergeant Hatherill says this was worse than all the German shells.

When a shell or a storming party would tear up a line it was a question of out into No-Man's-Land to grope about for the gap and bridge it.

When a "push" was the order the signal corps had a double job. It was vital that headquarters keep in touch with the ever changing scene of the action. As the first fighting men moved over the top the signallers went with them, stringing lines as the front advanced.

[Continued on Page Thirteen]

Britain's King Then Prince of Wales Maintained The Traditions Of His Line

LEADERS WHO LED

Blue Blood Proved Its Worth In The Great Test Of War

MRS. SIMPSON notwithstanding, or any other form of Madame Lusepcu that the sensational press may drag from the cupboard, young King Edward VIII of England represents the best traditions of the sovereignty of kingship to a great many who know him as a man before a king.

The boys who knew him "over there" will tell you in no small voice that those manly qualities of courage daring and kindness which first established kings as the leaders of their tribe were manifest in the then Prince of Wales, to a degree that was often embarrassing. For society figuratively bundles its future monarch in cotton wool for safe-keeping, and is most distressed at a a picture of him at the business end of a bayonet. Yet we lately talked to two boys of the old brigade many miles apart and their impressions were identical The Prince may have been there for sentimental reasons, but he for one didn't appreciate them.

His daring, indeed might well have had an opposite effect for had he not been restrained he might well have burdened his nation with the shock of an accident to his royal person. He was like a whippet on the leash.

Not only does this enconium sound for the King. It can be applied to the so-called aristocracy in general, who were the knights of old re-incarnated. The blue blood of nobility that runs in their veins was no myth. Heroes and soldiers though the ranks produced, the titled heads were a class apart. You could almost feel it in their presence.

It was in the early stages of the war they stood out most. They were the first to respond, and their numbers were rapidly thinned. They wrote a short but heroic story indellibly into the pages of the history of the war. They were leaders who led. They commanded that they lead the charges, and it was an offence against discipline for any man of inferior rank to go before.

FORCED TO MAKE PRINCE A PRISONER

In the early days of 1915, at Loos, one of the fiercest actions of the War, the Prince was at his post in the lines, to all intents any ordinary young officer. He was determined to

Continued on Page Twelve]

When In Princeton . .

Make Your Headquarters The

HOTEL PRINCETON

Every Modern Convenience

EUROPEAN PLAN

FULLY LICENSED

The Similkameen Star

'A Community Paper'

Published Every Thursday by The
STAR PRINTING & PUBLISHING COMPANY
DAVE TAYLOR

The Star aims to be independent, fair, and honorable in community service. Co-operation in any direction earnestly solicited. The Star accepts responsibility for correct publication of only such matter as, properly signed, is in this office not later than Tuesday noon prior to publication; and for only one incorrect insertion.

PRINCETON B.C., THURSDAY, 11th NOVEMBER, 1936

PROSPECT and

RANDOM THOUGHTS

RETROSPECT

TWO ladies whose journey down the Coast was interrupted by a man's frantic appeal for help have brought a sorry story to light. They found a destitute family in dire distress many miles from help. Weak and unattended, a mother was about to bring her tenth child into the world.

It is sad enough, but for the moment our point is not sympathy.

Sympathy is not enough. It soothes but it cannot wholly heal. There will, thank God, always be sympathy enough to take care of such cases as come to attention. But can society dutifully end its service there?

Even now it is tempting banishment from some classes of respectable society to urge the utmost honorable application of sex education. Thank heaven the path is broadening, but it is still far from adequate.

We must not, say the conscientious devout, interfere with the hand of God. Is it any less Christian to permit a child to be born under such circumstances than it is to allow a kitten to gorge itself to death with meat?

☆

☆ The editor of the Literary Digest says he can't understand it; he'll have to sit down and figure it out. Either that or they'll have to hold the election over again.

Remembrance Day

REMEMBRANCE DAY has been with us again, and the circumstances are none too auspicious. with wars and rumors of wars and negations of the pacts and trusts we sacrificed so much for in the war we now commemorate Let us hope that the true significance of Remembrance will be revealed as we dedicate this day to the cause of peace, and throughout the length and breadth of a distressed and mistrusting world will come the realization of the folly of war.

"LEST WE FORGET"

F. P. Cook Estate

ESTABLISHED 1886

Groceries and Merchandise of all kinds. Flour and Feed, etc.

STORES AT PRINCETON AND COALMONT

LIBERTY MAGAZINE'S CANADIAN HALL OF FAME No. 17

Having shot down more enemy aircraft and experienced more aerial combat than any other pilot of any nationality, living or dead, Wing Commander Raymond Collishaw is Canada's forgotten hero.

May soon have a baton and become the first Canadian made Air Marshal in the R. A. F.

So modest that when he visits Canada now he travels in disguise and only a fraction of his courageous exploits are known. He is the true d'Artagnan of British wings and still flies in the British army in the King's uniform.

Went to sea as a boy and at eighteen was close to the South Pole, navigator of Scott's ill-fated Antarctic expedition. When war broke out he forgot the sea and took to the air where he became the greatest combat pilot in the silent service. He was third only to Bishop and Fonck amongst Allied aces and was never scratched although shot down three times. His guns destroyed twenty-nine craft in two months and in 1918 his all-Canadian 203rd Squadron shot down 203 enemy craft.

Has held aerial duels in Persia, Mesopotamia and led the air fleet against the Arabs in the Holy Land in 1929. He was born in Nanaimo, B. C., in 1893 and early developed uncanny marksmanship.

Has flashing white teeth, blue eyes and fair hair. Unlike most heroes, he actually prefers the thrill of a dangerous deed to getting a medal for it.

Lost - - A Cat

I've lost my cat.
Small matter that
To make a poem,
Or even worse
Tend to disperse
The warmth and comfort of a home

'Twas just a stray
That came one day
Twould seldom stir
From out the house,
It wouldn't mouse,
'Twas all it knew to rub and purr.

Wheat's up again,
New riots in Spain,
Enough to worry any brain.
But somehow things
Are not the same.
Just that—I've lost my cat.*

* This item may not be re-published.

Debunking The Debunker

THERE is a principle involved in the Tucker enquiry that is a matter of public interest. Without apology we take a stand against the grain of current opinion.

It is a fallacy common to the species to assume that the woman has been wronged: in this case a figety little woman who goes into hysterics easily and conveniently. Chivalrous as any, we detest being played for a sucker.

Now we have no prejudice in the meat of the matter, whether Mr. Tucker really has something, or is just making a noise, but justice is not cheap sentimentality, and that is about all the case has produced so far. Nor do we view the matter lightly; indeed we feel that it is more serious than those who mistake alarm for gravity have recognized The real seriousness is not Mr. Tucker, but the wholesomeness of Vancouver's administration It is a very serious matter indeed to question the integrity of those in high places, and even when personal feelings are considered, what of the feelings of the men in places of trust he accuses by the cruellest of complaints, innendo.

No, however Mr. Tucker's charges assay, we are all for the way the authoritites have taken them. When there is a suspicion of dirt the direct way is the best way, and despite the gallery of parsons and politicians who have flocked about Tucker the martyr we have yet to see where there is justice in desterting an honored order at the first cry of "shame". It seems to us the untempered impatience of police superintendent Darling is much nearer character.

It is no time to stand on ceremony when one has accused authority and those in authority, and alongside the gravity of his charges, Tucker's point of order is trivial. If he has something to expose his obvious duty is to expose it, not hint it at from behind the skirts of offended respectability. If he has a favor to confer on Vancouver, what has he to fear? If he has not faith in public opinion to stand foursquare behind its protector, what is the sense of trying to protect it? The common weal is bigger than any lawyer or any court. The enquiry is just what Mr. Tucker has been asking for, and it is rather incongrous that he should take the role of a hostile witness The thing to do is clean up the mess, and not to quibble over unessentials.

Mr. Tucker seems to be in fear of the lawyers. The only time we have worried about a lawyer was when there was something we would rather not tell. It is something new to find a man brimming over with evidence afraid of a lawyer who wants to hear it.

Mr. Tucker has started something and the authorities are right in putting the onus on him to see it through. The time to have considered his nerves was before he accepted his first pay cheque. If he is right he can rest assured Vancouver will be glad to pay his lawyer. If he is wrong, he'll get off lightly with the payment of a fee, and it may foreshadow the end of this mad mania of enquiries into nothing. As it is, he cuts a rather poor picture of a hero

☆

The Hope-Princeton Road

IT is good to see such a healthy and vigorous stand in the House by southern interior members in support of the Hope-Princeton road. Dr. Allen Harris especially has presented a new and interesting angle, and the others have shown the Government very clearly the color of the electoral opinion they represent.

For all practical purposes, however, it is stageplay, and we are not very enthusiastic about it. We are often asked why, and why we don't keep up a continual barrage of the same sort of thing in these columns. Has ours, once most virile of journalistic enthusiasms, dampened? The answer is no. But we have our conceptions of public intelligence and ballyhoo (for that is all it is after is has been said before) does not fit in.

This thing is a barrage of rubber bullets, with no other objective than to achieve by annoyance. It is not very intelligent warfare. We all know that Government policy is not formulated in floor debate, and real results will come only when these members make a stand in caucus. About the total achievement of floor demonstration is to keep the members in right with their supporters.

All the case for the Road has been printed here before. There's no use re-telling it to those who know it. In the course of our duties in public office we saw that the case was properly made to the government. Where a government fails to act on intelligent presentation of the facts there's something wrong with the system and the general intelligence behind it, and that's no job for us to tackle. We have said all there was to say and when anything new crops up we will say it. Meanwhile we can only say, like Andy, "I'se regusted."

Remembrance Day- 1936

IN the encompassing November grayness twilight gathers to its infinite bosom another Remembrance Day. Melting into that grey Spirit of the Past which even now dissolves the hills are those poignant pains and passions of this morning, when we have been moved to remember. For Time gathereth all things.

Even thus we stand, as it were, on the borderland of the infinite, contemplating shadows of light and of thought, which lengthen over that gray pile which is symbol of Similkameen's tribute to valiant hearts that are stilled in the shadows.

We have been close enough to-day to those who came back, who, in their turn have been close in memory, to sense something of the figures that move in yon gray shadows. These, who cannot forget, do not need to be reminded to remember. Old soldiers never die, but in fain would bury the past: a cross, a broken grange, a strong man's tears, and the torch of peace that was but a will o' the wisp.

Those gray shadows are pregnant with passion — what we feel by experience and what we feel by communion.

To us who were boys the war was band and a marching column—marching where? — sugarless porridge, Victory stamps, a telegram, a mother's tears, a broken body we had known in its strength, back from the wars, a medal and a hero; but looking into those faces twenty years after we know that heroism is tragic stuff. To those whose duty 'twas to stay, suspene and the anxious anguish of inaction. To those whose duty 'twas to do, stark reality, shorn of its glamor, eloquent in restraint.

The Legion of the Fast files by. Who were they and what are they now? A lad torn from the tender touch of home, flung into this inferno of war, transformed to devil incarnate; he sobs forever to the tender trill of the lark. This is the relic of a giant who knew nor fear nor fatigue Behold him broken clay, repining in a relief camp. Hark the ringing voice of the padre, preaching love in an arena of hate, now soothing that fevered forehead that pain has won to love and peace again. This faithful old Chinese laid down the shovel in the garden for the sterner shovel of the Labor Batallion. Strange poppies soothe his sleep. Here, in a Legion tavern, on this anniversary, an emigrant Heine drinks with former foes: for they, poor souls, were human too.

We gathered to-day at that silent Cenotaph to pay tribute to valiant hearts that are stilled; to those heroes of a day, again woven into the warp and woof of living. We paused to fortify ourselves for our task, to take up the torch flung from failing hands to rekindle its flame for those who follow. Its mystic light is not the empty glory of war, but rather the finer essence of those qualities supreme in man, flaring brightly on that dark negatious background of

What, we wonder, is the Potter's plan, as His wheel turns impassionately through sorrow and sordidness to fashion the rounded beauty of life? We cannot know, and we need not seek, but, clinging to faith, await with calm resignation the miracle of the inevitable, in the assurance, from which springs all nobility of human action, that God is good.

The tears are stilled, the emotions becalmed, and our spirits distill into the gathering grayness. We return the torch to the cenotaph and in the knowledge that the exercise has refreshed us for the campaign of average living, move on through the dark night, till, at the consummation of civilization's march a new reveille greet a fairer morn.

one of life's most tragic phases.

☆

☆ Our friend Fitz (without the authority of the Liquor Board, etc.) has handed us a book put out by a Coast distiller, showing how to mix drinks (the intelligent way). One delectable decoction is called the Fallen Angel (Jimmy Butterfield please note). Even in this serious business the editor has taken the opportunity and done it well. A footnote comments "It is not quite clear whether this is to be taken by the Angel before or after falling—as an encouragement or a consolation." Heh, heh.

☆

★ Earl (Goot Efening) Kelly of the valuable Province broadcast is a thoughtful soul. He aways has a restful evening in his bag for some forgotten one if only some chap in Oakalla about to die. The other night it was "the sailors on ships at sea", then remembering the strike, in afterthought, "if there are any left."

Boys Of The Old Brigade

MARTIN, ROY

Then — Native son, enlisted here. 11th C.M.R. Served in France. Victory and Service medals.

Now—Trapping in North.

MILLER, CURTIS GEORGE

Then — Machine Gun Corps. Served in France. Victory and Service medals.

Now—Provincial Constable, Hedley, B.C.

MATTHEWS, A. G.

Then—Royal Air Force.

Now—Fox farming. Secretary of Legion branch.

MILLER, J. A.

Then—1st Fourth Seaforth Highlanders. Imperial. Served in France. Service and Victory medals.

Now—Employed at Coalmont.

MORINO, OCTAVE

Then—213th Italian Infantry. Saw service Austrian front. Italian Service Medal.

Now—Employed Princeton Brewery.

MEHER, JOSEPH (Yorkie)

Then—Enlisted with first batch from Hedley. Transferred from 54th Batt'n to 1st Tunneling Co., Royal Engineers. Served in France under Major Jack Taylor, at Messines Ridge, Lille, Festubert, Givenchy Vimy, Albert and Loissons. Wounded at battle of Sanctuary Woods, June 1916. Resumed at St. Eloi. Blown up in sap. Returned to Blighty badly wounded. Service and Victory medals

Now—Prospector.

MacLEOD, REV. C. A.

Then—Padre with the American forces. Saw service in France.

Now—Parish Priest.

MacDONALD, P. J.

Then—103rd Batt'n. Served France Service and Victory medals.

Now—Employed Hope Road.

McCREADY, WILLIAM

Then—12th Irish Rifles. Served in France. Service and Victory medals

Now—Employed Hope Road.

McCURDY, SAMUEL.

Then—Native son, born in Keremeos. Joined 54th Batt'n. Served in France. Service and Victory medals.

Now—Ranching near Keremeos.

McKELVIE, ROBERT

Then—1st Canadian Engineers. Served in France. Victory and Service medals.

Now—Tailor in Princeton.

NESBITT, JOHN

Then—Enlisted from Nanaimo in Canadian infantry unit. Served in France.

Killed in Blakeburn explosion.

NORMAN, JAMES

Then—Welsh Guards. Served in France. Won Service and Victory medals.

Now—Barber, Princeton.

POWLEY, JOHN

Then—Royal Field Artillery. Served in France. Service and Victory medals.

Now—Employed at Nickel Plate

AURILIE PIZZELATO

Then—2nd C.M.R's. Served France Awarded Military Medal and Bar Service and Victory medal.

Now—Section Foreman, Osprey Lake.

POUELLS, GUSTAVE

Then—239th Battalion. Served in France. Service and Victory medals

Now—Prospector.

POWELL, JOHN.

Then — Durham Light Infantry Served in South Africa. King's and Queen's medals.

Now—Employed Hope road.

PAGE, DAVID

Then—1st Middlesex Regiment. Served in France. Awarded Distinguished Conduct Medal Service and Victory medals.

Now—Hope Road.

PRINGLE, JAMES

Then—Enlisted from Merritt. Tunneling Co., 1st Argyle Highlanders. Served in South Africa and France. King's and Queen's South African, Service and Victory medals.

Now—Hope Road.

PRINGLE, JAMES EDWARD

Then—2nd Tunnelling Co., Northumberland Yoemanry. Served in South Africa and France. Queen's Victory and Service medals.

Now—Coal Miner, Princeton.

RICHMOND, HARRY

Then—65th Division, Imperials Four years' service Dardanelles and France. General Service and Victory medals.

Now—Accountant, DeMuth Lumber Mill.

RODGETT, CHARLES

Then—Canadian Engineers. Served in England. Served in South Africa, 7th Hussars. Awarded King's and Queen's Medals and five bars. General Service medal.

Now—Unemployed, Princeton.

REEVE, PERCY H.

Then—Chief Petty Officer Royal Navy. Served in Dardanelles. Loaned to Canadian Navy during last year of war. Presented with White Ensign by Prince of Wales.

RHODES, ERNEST JOHN, Sr.

Then—13th Field Ambulance. Served in France. Service and Victory medals.

Now—Employed Coalmont Collieries, Blakeburn.

ROWLANDS, PERCY E.

Then—7th Batt'n. Served France. Awarded Service and Victory medals Enlisted from Princeton.

Now—Magistrate at Princeton

ROTHERHAM, E. J.

Then—54th Batt'n. Served France. Service and Victory medals.

Now—Post Master, Princeton.

SAM

The Chinese store-keeper who died here early this year was with a Chinese labor unit.

SIM, JAMES

Then — Canadian Gymnasium Corps. Flyweight boxing champion Canadian Forces 1918 and 1919. Service medal.

Now—Customs officer, Princeton

SMITHERAM, ARTHUR

Then—Canadian Forestry Corps Served in France. Service and Victory medals.

SNAITH, GEORGE

Then—Royal Field Artillery. Served in France. Service and Victory medals.

Now—Assistant Steward Canadian Legion Club, Princeton.

CAPITOL THEATRE

PRINCETON, B.C.

THURSD'Y, FRID'Y, SATURD'Y
DEC. 3-4-5

"KING OF BURLESQUE"

—starring—

Warner Baxter

Alice Fay,
Jack Oakie

and Big Supporting Cast

One of the greatest floor shows ever filmed

Mickey Mouse Comedy

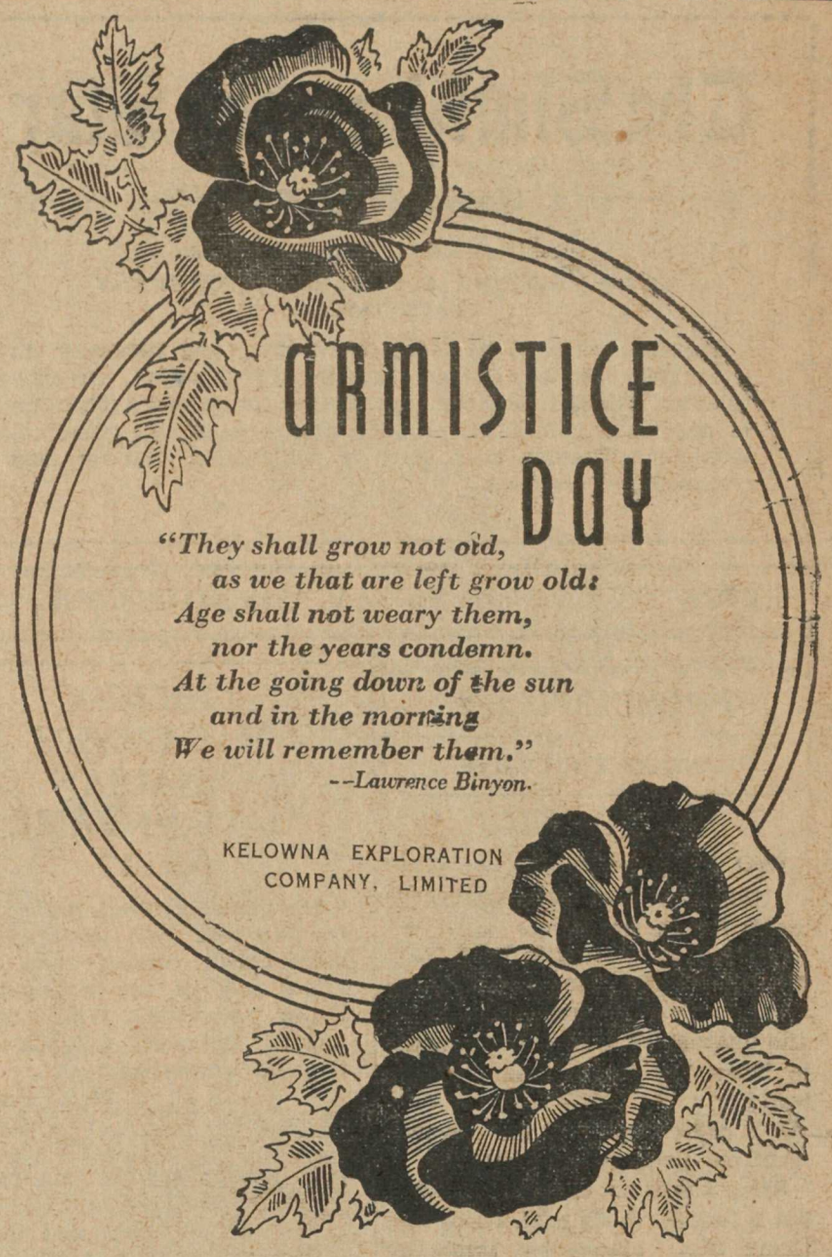
PATHE NEWS
SHORTS
COMEDY

Your Eyes - -

Do you ever think of them—intelligently? Do you realize the tax eye strain and fatigue exact on your nervous system? Do you appreciate how much you are paying for your discomfort? There are available to-day lamps correctly designed for every purpose, and we will be glad to have you look over our large stock.

A. L. WHITE

HARDWARE, HOME FURNISHINGS



"Lest We Forget"

Princeton Department Store

Princeton, B.C.

LUMBER

For All Purposes

ROUGH AND DRESSED

TRY — SLABWOOD Cut to Stove lengths, cord $5.00

at the Princeton Mill

PENTICTON SAWMILLS, LTD.

S. BUSH, Manager

★ **DEATH** of Madame Schuman-Heink recalls the part that artists and entertainers played in keeping up the spirits of the boys. Then Henry Ford was always going to have them home for Christmas.

A King Who Led

[Continued from Page Nine]

lead the charge "over the top" and actually had to be virtually made a prisoner to prevent it. One can imagine the position of Lord Callan, in charge of the British troops. But discipline was discipline, and the army the army, even for a future king, and he took it like a soldier.

To just what dangers he subjected himself, and what was his courage and self-control may be gleaned from a tragic incident in the same sector. A shell burst near his aide-de-camp and literally blew the poor fellow to bits. Betraying no emotion—and he is a man of intense friendship, the Prince gathered the remains and carried them back behind the lines.

EVERY INCH A KING

This was the man who twenty years later greeted the McMahon revolver incident with "The damn fool!"

In the later stages of the War, however, the Prince was given much less liberty, and with deference o his rank he accepted the curb with princely grace, though he yearned to be in the thick of it, doing his bit more directly than merely being an inspiration to his men.

Literary comment has consistently said this of the King, but here you have it from men you know, who saw it first hand—one of them himself a man to whom heroism came easily—Sergeant "Jack" Hatherill, D.C.M.

LEST WE FORGET

When Fortunes Of War Flickered And Failed And German Rally Swiftly Turned To Rout

[Continued from Page Five]

Guards offered the small but vital check to the German steam-roller in the last great impasse. Its resitance possibly turned the scales, for the German's greatest enemy was the clock. And the hours dragged too slowly.

Jutland and Zeebruge were in themselves great actions, but far greater in their significance. German ingenuity was not enough. It punished British shipping, but it could not crash the solid phalanx of British naval supremacy. To Germany, with two thirds of the world againt her, naval impotency meant economic strangulation.

VAIN BUT GLORIOUS

They were tragic days for the Allies, those days of the irresistable German advance of April, 1918. The massed force of the Germans, with splendid organization, was too much. The psychology of a rout took its toll. But the dark picture of retreat was illuminated by many a saga of valiant but futile resistance. Single-handed, group resistance was common. You see a handful of dauntless Tommies, like cornered rats, defying the wave of cold steel. Here a labor unit, caught in its lair, shows its teeth against mowing machine gun fire, with picks and shovels. Down goes the leader, riddled by sixty bullets. Like wheat before the reaper's blade they fall.

Not very pleasant reading that; but war is real.

THE WORLD WAR—WHY?

Just why the War? Few questions have been subject of more research.

Our conversazione advanced an idea that was a rude shock to the conventional finding. Why, it was asked would Germany prosecute an economic war? Germany had everything to lose. In manufactures she was supreme, could dump her goods on any market. "When we were quartered in Germany after the Armistice I (this man held an executive position in the Allied forces) talked earnestly with Germans of many ranks and capacities. I found that with them the war was a matter of general regret."

It can only be pointed out that this view is in general contradiction to the established theory of students of war origins, who find Germany's desire for economic expansion a basic factor.

Equally startling is our conversationist's statement that Britain had been secretly preparing for war for years British units, he says, studied from maps and other data the topography and geography of France and Germany.

Again it can only be said, from a student's angle, that this is widely at variance with the general belief. Admittedly, the early years of Twentieth Century diplomacy were strewn with difficulties. The path from Algecirs and Fashoda to Serajevo is a maze of treaty and counter treaty, and relations were often strained But there is little doubt that at this time Lord Grey was straining for peace at any cost save loss of honor, and that Britain's hand however feebly, struggled with the leash on which strained the hounds of war.

Conversely, it is a well known fact that Britain was inexorably bound to France by treaty, and that British and French military and naval experts frequently consulted together, whether legitimately alarmed or not at the rising tide of German Imperialism which had been swelling—as the French resentment had been smouldering—since 1870.

Three British soldiers were wondering how to dispose of a dozen captured Huns. "Let's take them in" said Percy. "Cheaper to shoot them" remarked Sandy. "Begorra," said Mike, "let's turn 'em loose and start a fight."

The 1937 Chevrolet

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has just been announced. Heralded as the acme of Chevrolet perection, its reception has surprised even its creator.

‡ We expect to have display models here soon and meantime would suggest that you prepare for a delightful experience in seeing the greatest Chevrolet yet—

The Complete Car— Completely New

RHODES' GARAGE

Princeton, B.C.

Believe It Or Not

A Chinese boy was born with a tail three inches long (according to Ripley. We didn't have a picture of a Chinaman with a tail, so we had to use this. And BELIEVE IT OR NOT if you aren't taking The Star you should be. And BELIEVE IT OR NOT, your subscription is due. And BELIEVE IT, we can use the money

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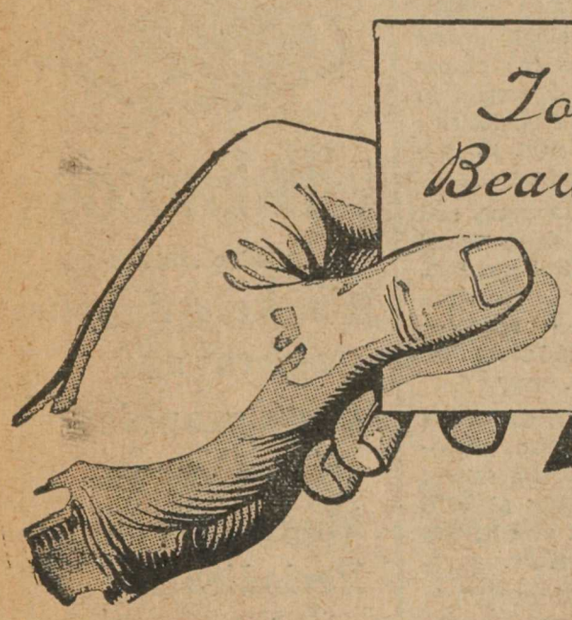

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of Beauty Culture

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★ **Perley has his chariot out for the** twelfth consecutive year, if they still make that kind of year. Even Perley admits however, it is time it was re-tired.

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Let your voice add to the joys of the occasion when far-away friends or relatives are celebrating a wedding, birth, or some anniversary. Call them by long-distance telephone.

It will be a pleasant surprise for them and a real thrill for you.

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PRINCETON, B.C.

Boys Of The Old Brigade

HORROCKS, JOHN
Then — 45th Battery Canadian Field Artillery. Formerly 9th Brigade Lancashire Garrison Artillery. Served in France. General service and Victory medals.
Now—Retired, Princeton.

HUNTER, CHARLES ALEXANDER
Then—47th Battn. Service France. Victory and Service medals.
Died in Princeton last summer. Rancher and locater Tulameen mine.

INNIS, J. HILL
Then—Canadian Contingent. Served in France. Guard of Honor for King at Vimy Memorial Service.
Now—Propietor garage, Hedley.

JACK, ALEXANDER
Then—Enlisted from Hedley, 54th Served in France. Awarded Military Cross, Service and Victory medals.
Now—Banker in Vancouver.

KNOWLES, THOMAS
Then—Enlisted in 54th Battalion. Tansferred to Air Force, with rank of Lieutenant Served in France. Military Cross. Service and Victory medals.
Now—Employed Kelowna Exploration Power House.

LACOMPTE, HENRY
Then—16th Batt'n, Canadian Scottish. Service in France. Service and Victory medals.
Now—Patient in Shaughnessy Military Hospital.

LAST, ERNEST
Then—1st Tunnelling Co. Served in France. Victory and Service medals.
Now—Miner, Blakeburn.

LAFLECHE, R.
Then — 72nd Batt'n. Served in France. Victory and Service medals
Now—Barber at Blakeburn.

LAMBERT, PETER
Then—28th Batt'n. Served France. Service and Victory medals.
Now—Placer mining, Princeton.

LOVAKEY, PETER
Then—Canadian Engineers, transferred to Serbian army as interpeter.
Now—Employed Hope road.

MITCHELL, JOHN
Then—Ferrier Sergeant 62nd Battery Canadian Field Artillery. Served in France. Service and Victory medals.
Now—Blacksmith, Princeton.

MITCHELL, JOHN B.
Then—Canadian Engineers, Royal Scots. Served in South Africa and France. Queen's South African and Service and Victory medals.
Now—Employed Hope Road.

MACFIE, JOHN ANDREW
Then—Canadian Engineers. Native son of B.C. Served in France and North Russia. Honors: Distinguished Conduct Medal, Military Medal. Croix de Guerre, Service and Victory Medals.
Now—Engineer, Princeton Water Works Co.

McLELLAN, ROBERT
Then—Canadian contingent. Served in France. Native son of Ontario. Service and Victory medals.
Now—Employed Hope Road.

Keeping The Army Informed Kept Our Jack From Being A Dull Boy During War

[Continued from Page Nine]

Danger? Well, doubtless there was to much to be done to notice it. when a bullet plowed into his wrist Sir John Campbell simply dug it out with his penknife, and "Sparky" kept on the job, often being in the front line for a whole month at a time. It was not until fifteen years later that he became aware of a pain in his head, and, probing about, Dr. Manson took out a couple of pieces of shrapnel which the Germans had never been able to account for when they balanced their books.

In the course of this work he handled many messages of epic importance, learned many "inside" secrets of war and diplomacy, had cantact with masy famous figures from Marshal Foche and the Prince of Wales down.

A NEW RECRUIT MAKES GOOD

Valuable as contact was to the army, it was even more important to the enemy. "Listening in" was a major branch of the service. The German especially had made it a fine art. In spite of heavily insulated wires the messages were picked up from a distance. Examination of the logs in captured German trenches showed just how amazingly well the "sound spies" did their job.

The discovery of a queer looking box found in a seized German listening post along in 1916 went a long way to explaining the mystery. It puzzled the service corps beyond comprehension and was shipped to the experts in Paris for study. It was a three tube receiving set, forerunner of the modern radio. The experts of the Allies got busy and duplicated it with a device called the Fullerphone, so that very soon the crafty German found his own ingenuity being used against himself.

The receiving set played an ever-increasing part in the service as it was improved and re-improved in the later stages of the war, but it never supplanted the skill and daring that were the prime essentials of the service. It took men with courage to keep the army informed, and that, without the particulars, explains "Jack" Hatherill's D.C.M. and bar.

The PRINCETON

Princeton's Leading Cafe

Choice Cuisine,
Quiet Surroundings,
Reasonable Prices

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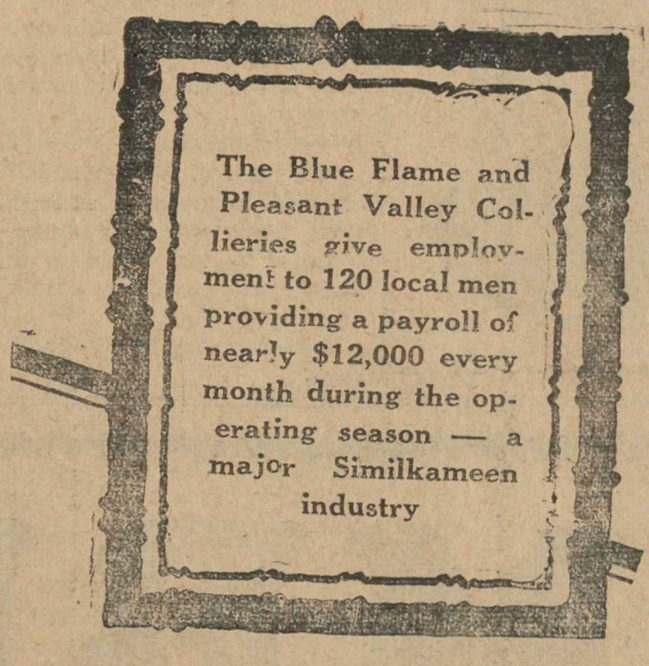
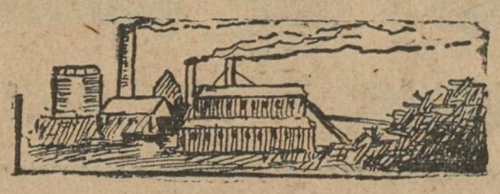


The Blue Flame and Pleasant Valley Collieries give employment to 120 local men providing a payroll of nearly $12,000 every month during the operating season — a major Similkameen industry



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where it will continue to serve you with all its former and many added lines.

Also announcing the opening shortly of a MEN'S WEAR Department with a complete and up-to-date stock.

Thanking you all for past favors and hoping for a renewal of your confidence.

★ **Mr. H. R. Taylor,** formerly with the Granby Co. here, is now manager for the Norcal Mining Co. at Sawyer's Bar, Cal.

☆ **Mr. Fred Foster of Spokane** is visiting the Red Buck mine where he is manager. This mine is looking well just now.

Fresh Meats

Veal, Pork, Beef, Lamb, Mutton, Fish. "Shamrock Brand Hams, Lard, etc. Try our delicious Pork Sausage. Fresh Eggs, Cured Meats.

Burns & Co., Limited

Telephone 10 - - Princeton, B.C.

Vimy Tour Unforgettable Experience, Say Similkameen Men Who Joined Pilgrimage

[Continued from Page Seven]

came through the clouds garbing the cenotaph with a strange magnificence.

Hill Innis was one of the Guard of Honor to His Majesty.

The monument itself is sublime. The local men claim it is even finer than the world famous Edinburgh monument. Deeded by the French government, it remains forever a bit of Canada where Canadians died.

Unlike Germany — the hand of militarism there is very real—France is doing its best to heal the wounds of the war.

GOOD FELLOWS GET TOGETHER

Over in Blighty it is different again. It is a new England, too. A cheery, pleasure-loving England that is fully modern in outlook. Everyone is busy, mostly preparing the accoutrements of war, though nobody seems to be thinking of war. The Englishman is spending freely and sound investments are hard to find.

The world, ever known as a small place, was proven so by these fellows. They bumped into eachother at every turn, with fifty million Frenchmen and several thousand better looking Canucks to choose from. Among the six thousand in the great banquet hall at Rouens who should sit down next to Bob Taylor but Dave Atkinson.

In London it was the same, and in Montreal two lost sheep found congenial company in Hill and Bob. They explored the city and declare Notre Dame finer than anything they saw abroad. Even in Moose Jaw they had to meet again.

Joe Rotherham was the one of the party fate singled out for photographic honors. The camera caught him in the press pictures at both Buckingham and Vimy, and he was syndicated all over the globe.

Boys Of The Old Brigade

SNOWDEN, CLAUDF M.

Then — 2nd C.M.R.'s. Served in France. Service and Victory medals

Now—Prospector.

TILLEY, BENJAMIN

Then—Cadet, half company leader 119th Kent Regiment.

Now—Caretaker Princeton Airport

THOMPSON, STANLEY

Then — 143rd Batt'n. Served in England. General Service medal.

Now—Barber at Princeton.

THOMAS, EVAN J.

Then—54th Batt'n. Served France Service and Victory medals.

Now—Retired Forest Ranger.

TREHEARNE, HARRY LAWRENCE

Then—172nd Batt'n. Service in France. Service and Victory medals

Now—Ranching, Five Mile.

TUCKER, WILLIAM

Then—Enlisted from Hedley. Rose to rank of Captain. 29th Batt'n. Served in France. Many decorations.

Now—Resides Vancouver Island.

WHALL, ROBERT

Then — Canadian Forestry Corps Served in France. Service and Victory medals.

Now—Section foreman, C.P.R. at Brookmere.

TAYLOR, ROBERT

Then—Enlisted in Infantry Unit from Princeton. Went overseas but kept in England as skilled munition worker.

Now—Breeder of prize cattle.

THOMSON, WILLIAM JOHN

Then— Sergeant Major Royal Marines. Took part in Zeebruge raid. Awarded Military Cross, Service and Victory and two other medals. Suffered severe wounds.

Now—Sergeant B.C. Police at Chilliwack.

THOMAS, Mrs. MINNIE MAY

Then—Two years service munition works, Llanelly, Wales. Her first husband was J. Francis (brother to D Francis), Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders. Killed in action. He won Mons Star, Service and Victory medals.

Now—Housewife, Princeton.

TREHEARNE, FRANK

Then—72nd Seaforths. Served in France. General Service and Victory medals.

Now—Employed Government office, Vernon.

THOMAS, MISS MABEL

Then—Nurse, going from Princeton. Served in France. Service and Victory medals.

Now—Retired in England.

WAGENHAUSER, William Alfred

Then — Sergeant-Major Roberts' Horse, transferred to Johannesburg Mounted Rifles. Served in South Africa. Awarded King's and Queen's medals. Mentioned in despatches.

Now—Merchant, Princeton. Vice-President and ex-President Legion.

WALKDEN, WILLIAM

Then—2nd Battalion. Served in France. Service and Victory Medals.

Now — Employed Pleasant Valley Mine.

WILSON, JOHN

Then—28th Batt'n. Served France. Service and Victory medals.

Now—Employed Hope Road.

WILSON, L. Q. (Tug)

Then—Corporal, Canadian Engineers. Served in France. Service and Victory medals.

Now—Co-proprietor, Pool Hall and auto camp, Princeton.

WALLACE, DAVID

Then—4th Scottish Rifles. Served in France. Awarded Mons Star, Service and Victory medals.

Now—Co-proprietor grocery stores.

WEBBER, D. E.

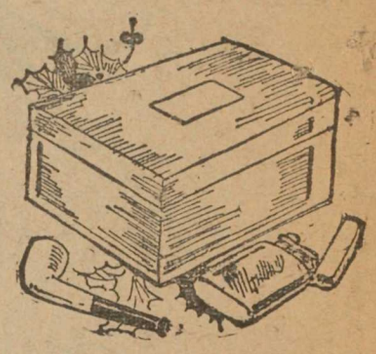
Then—131st Batt'n. Served France. Service and Victory medals.

Now—Employed Hope road.

WOOLER, ANDREW DONALD

Then—Better known as Salvation Jim, a real-life character of Robert Service's Yukon fiction. 121st Western Irish. Served in England. General Service medal.

Now—Handy man, Princeton.



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WINTER WEAR
FOR MEN

FORSYTH SHIRTS—
None better.
BOYS' WINTER BREECHES
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UNIVERSAL and PRIDE of
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for men and boys.
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HEAD'S WORK SHOES
that give value.
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And of course a full general
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ings and Work Clothes
for all occasions.
REMEMBER, we are
FOOTWEAR SPECIALISTS

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Shoes, Men's Wear - - Princeton

OUR ALLIES ARE

Desperately Short of Food!

IN the midst of plenty ourselves we must face the stern reality of England on shorter rations than she has been for over a hundred years, and France with only three days' food reserve. Even from their present small supplies they are aving Italy from collapsel through hunger.

Since shipping must be concentrated on the shortest routes, Canada and the United States must continue to be practically the one source of supply. Canada must provide wheat and meat in increasing quantities to meet a situation that imperils the issues of the war.

Men who can be spared for work on the farms must serve in this way. Stock raisers are asked to provide all possible meat, especially pork.
—Taken from an advertisement of the Dominion of Canad Food Board published in the Star, April, 1918.

PRINCETON

MEAT MARKET

CASH STORE

PHONE 75 PHONE 74

Flour and Feed, Provisions, Fresh Meats,
Groceries, Vegetables

FREE DELIVERY

PHONE 75 PHONE 74

When Loyalty Was An Offence Almost

[Continued from Page Six]

charged before this court with grossest insubordination, to wit, that you did strike an officer of His Majesty's forces, your superior. Are you aware of the seriousness of this charge?"

"Yes, your Honor, I am."

"Then how do you plead, Gunner John Smith, guilty or not guilty?"

"Guilty, sir, with provocation."

"Well, Sergeant Jones, proceed."

ON THE CARPET

It was an officer's tent behind the Canadian lines in France, an odd court of justice, but lacking nothing in dignity or severity, as the greying Colonel sat before a table, the charge sheet before him, and alert uniformed figuers al around him.

"Sir, on Wednesday morning, 13th, about the hour of 11:40 a.m. I saw the accused Gunner John Smith strike Corporal Brown, and as was my duty, I forthwith placed him under arrest, confined to prison tent. As your Honor is aware he objected to appearing before Captain Kruger of our own unit and is accordingly in this court."

"You saw the accused Gunner Smith strike Croporal Brown?"

"I did, Sir."

"Did you hear any conversation o. witness any action likely to give provocation?"

"I paid no attention.'

"I see."

Something uncomfortable seemed to drop into Gunner Smith's stomach. But he did not move.

"Corporal Brown, is the truth of the case as Sergeant Jones has testified?"

"It is, Sir."

"I see."

"Gunner Smith, you have heard the evidence. What have you to say?"

"It's true, your Honor, as I strook 'im, but I couldn't 'elp it. 'e haggravated me by 'is hinsults till 'e got me blood oop."

"Well, now, tell us how."

"Well, Sir, a messenger coom oop an' says a 'ow the King uz coomin' an' this dirty disrespectin' foreigner who 'appens to be in our harmy made a filthy remark as like 'e 'as often doon in the past, an' I lost me temper an' 'it 'im."

"I see." still with the utmost gravity. "Have you any witnesses to support your testimony?"

"Yes, yer Honor, Gunner Good and Gunner Rash was there an' seed as 'ow it 'appened."

So Gunner Good, a slim, sanctimonious lad and Gunner Rash, a stocky bit of a devil were brought off duty.

Gunner Good kissed the book with something like affection. He was plainly awed as the Colonel spoke.

"Yes, Sir, I did see Gunner Smith strike Corporal Brown."

"If there appeared to be any provocation, will you tell us dhat happened?"

"Well, Sir when someone said the King was coming, Corporal Brown used a nasty word."

His expression almost apologized for his reference to the word.

"Will you tell us what the word was?"

"O, Sir, I coudn't say it!"

"Well, did it make you want to hit him?"

"O no, Sir, I never fight."

"I see."

Truck For Hire
[With Driver]
PHONE 36

Advocate Of Peace

PROF. F. H. SOWARD.

A noted authority on International Relations and advocate of the League of Nations.

So, in an atmosphere of taxed dignity, Gunner Good crept out, and Gunner Dare bounced in.

"Gunner Dare, did you witness this incident between Gunner Smith and Corporal Jones?"

"Feggs an' I dinna ken if ye cud say there was ony incident. He juist ge'ed 'im a smack i' the mooth."

"Well, Gunner Dare, you must appreciate that that is a very serious matter in the army."

"Och aye, I ken that, yerronner, but there's a limit tae the insulks o' they furriners. I felt like daein' it masel'."

"Just what remark did you hear Corporal Jones make?"

"He ca'd the King a ——"

But blank it must be, for in type we must share Gunner Good's decorum.

"I see."

It doesn't really matter, any way, for Gunner Smith's anxious eyes had not missed the Colonel's hands at work ripping up the charge sheet while the eccentric wee Scot stormed the bar. He saw and understood, and began to breathe again.

THE TABLES TURNED

To Gunner Smith the rest of the trial was a mere formality. But it had a sudden sequel he was not at all prepared for.

Hardly had the court cleared before it had re-convened, with the principals in reversed roles. Corporal Jones was on trial for making insulting remarks about His Majesty. He was permanently stripped of his stripes.

Before they dispersed the Colonel spoke, unofficially, to Gunner Smith. "I knew how it was going to go and had Corporal Jones' trial arranged, but you were wise not to come up before Captain Kruger. He's a brother of the Boer War Kruger, a soldier and a gentleman, but a stickler for discipline."

"Yes, Sir, I knowed as 'ow 'e was," said Gunner Smith meekly.

"I see.'

Yes, and that's a true story, with only the dramatization ours. It was told to us quite unsuspectingly by Gunner Smith. Of course that's not his name, but you know him. You'll find him shuffling about Princeton, most likely arguing loudly with some one criticizing the laws and the politicians, but always ready to smack you if you speak disresepctfully of the things dear to his quaint Lancashire loyalty.

WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE—

And You'll Jump Out of Bed in the Morning Rarin' to Go

The liver should pour out two pounds of liquid bile into your bowels daily. If this bile is not flowing freely, your food doesn't digest. It just decays in the bowels. Gas bloats up your stomach. You get constipated. Harmful poisons go into the body, and you feel sour, sunk and the world looks punk.

A mere bowel movement doesn't always get at the cause. You need something that works on the liver as well. It takes those good, old Carter's Little Liver Pills to get these two pounds of bile flowing freely and make you feel "up and up". Harmless and gentle, they make the bile flow freely. They do the work of calomel but have no calomel or mercury in them. Ask for Carter's Little Liver Pills by name! Stubbornly refuse anything else. 25c.

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Prepare NOW for the less friendly weather.

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Winter Protection for Your Radiator.

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HOT WATER HEATERS
Give driving comfort in the bitterest weather.
$8.90 up
(Plus Installation)

★ See it now—The New Goodyear Studded Tire

RHODES' GARAGE
★CHEVROLET
PHONE
DAY 101
NIGHT 51

Hard to Fit?

HAVE you experienced difficulty in securing a dress to fit you properly? Do you find the dresses you order a little tight in the hips, a bit narrow across the shoulders or short in the sleeves? Do you find it hard to decide what type of foundation garment you require?

If these are your problems, then your figure probably is a little different from the average type. You are the type who should measure yourself very carefully or, better still, you should have somebody else do it for you. Never be satisfied to order the same size you had last time. Measure and make sure of the size you wear every time you order.

Why not write to EATON'S Stylist Service, enclosing your measurements, and I will be glad to advise you regarding your requirements. However, you must remember that I am not a Shopper and act solely in an advisory capacity.

Jane Dre

EATON'S

Princeton Man Had Important Role In Daring Strategic Move in Russia That Failed

[Continued from Page Five]

Russia from the north, rallying the scattered Grand Amry and giving the German a taste of his own medicine on the Eastern Front.

Incidental to the success of the plan was, of cousre, the suppression of the proletarian revolt, and it was in the entire misconception of the force of this movement that the coup failed. In a great undeveloped waste, where the guerilla tactics of the rebels were ideal, and where carefully conceived German sabotage had planned better than they knew, the North Russian Expeditionary Force never had a chance. Every factor worked against it, and most of all the age-old background of Russian ignorance.

The Russian, as our soldiers found him was a splendid fellow of unlimited courage and fine intellectual capacity, and yet abysmal ignorance. It was this policy of cultural starvation by which the Czars had held their power for centuries that was to prove a main yet passive force in their overthrowal. The Russian was virtually a man of salt, incapable of individual thought or action. A small but vital group was able to accomplish, for lack of an organized opposition, at a time when the Imperial power was de-magnetized by the drain of war, a gigantic coup out of all proportion to its own organized-strength.

It was an oddly assorted Allied force that embarked for Archangel on a mission that it did not realize how little it understood. There were crack regiments of Royal Scots, dare-devils of the French Foreign Legion, diminutive Japanese, olive-skinned Portugese, Canadians, Australians, Americans -- almost every Allied nation contributed its quota to this bit of Allied strategy under the undenominational command of General Poole and later General Ironside.

MEDLEY OF MANY NATIONS

It is well known how even in the pursuit of a common quest, racial differences of temperament often flared among the allied forces on both sides. The Russian expedition was a veritable melting pot of the Allies' diversities.

The general plan of the Allies was simple and direct enough. They were to move from Archangel, on the extreme north and the White Sea almost due south, re-organizing and rallying as they went, into the heart of Russia, to Vologda and then Moscow backing up the activity on the Eastern Front from the East, that is moving in to the west.

The keys to the situation were the Dvina river, which flows almost due north and empties into the White Sea at Archangel, just below the Arctic Circle; and the railway that runs due south from Archangel to Vologda. Vologda was the first objective

The first steps were easy enough. The landing was made at Archangel without opposition. The Russian attitude was neither hostile nor helpful, simply passive. The Allied force of some 12,000 easily penetrated to its first base a few miles inland.

The next, and natural, step was to send scouts along the proposed line of the advance.

SENT TO SCOUT A PASSAGE

Sergeant Macfie was one of the two men charged with this task. He had been attached to the French contingent and his route was the railway. He was to make his way, hand. The other scout drew the by his own resources to Vologda and return and report on the task in river assignment.

His valor already stamped with the award of the Military Medal and Distinguished Conduct Medal, Sergeant Macfie drew the more dangerous assignment; but it did not work out that way, for so impregnable was the rail route that he was able to make virtually no headway, while the poor fellow who was able to work his way some distance down the river had a ticklish job to get back. Just what their experiences were remains untold, but Sergeant Macfie saw enough to win him the Croix de Guerre, highest of French honors.

The Russian fought as he had against Napoleon. The Sovics offered no massed resistance. He darted in, behind and in front, with small parties tearing up the rails, destroying supplies, trying to inveigle the invader into swamp and heavy timber where he might pounce on him from advantage. In short, he was trying to make Nature fight his battles. But Gen. Ironside was too shrewd. He replied with the same tactics, with scouts sounding the depths, and often upsetting the Russian bear's cunning.

PRECARIOUS RETREAT

His main purpose was to get out of the country with as much speed and as little loss as possible. He was quick to recognize the futility of his mission. The strength of the revolution had been entirely misjudged, as also had been the weakness of the old regime. There was neither environment nor facility for Allied recovery. Worst of all was the general apathy of the average Russian. He did not understand the war and had no appetite for it. Especially after Austria, his chief enemy withdrew, he considered the war was over. He was not even perturbed about the Revolution. He wanted to get back to his ploughing and his simple peasant life. One day he would be in the Russian camp, the next in the Allies', and with no intention of disloyalty. Behind him, with no such laxity of purpose, the Soviet machine was beginning to grind.

A major factor was the skilful campaign of sabotage conceived by the German with no such specific purpose, but a more effective than a planned and direct action.

The German spoiler had worked well among the unsuspecting Russian, and had virtually crippled its communication and industry. Everywhere his hand was seen. For example, at Archangel, every drive shaft of thirteen locomotives had been destroyed. Russia, it must be remembered, was at that time entirely dependent on mechanical importations.

A GREAT ADVENTURE

There is, be it noted in passing, a touch of irony in this that Germany, by crippling the Old Regime, should be an unwilling instrument to the creation of a system now so abnoxious to herself.

Winter advanced, and the 'flu—this was the epidemic fall of 1918—took its toll.

Meantime, the fortunes of war had turned. The German line strained, cracked and broke. While the ambitious North Russian Expedition was yet an infertile yoke but forming in the shell, the Armistice was signed.

But the Armistice was outwith the Soviet and the North Russian expedition, though the main motive had vanished. Gen. Ironside and his 12,000 missionaries had to work out their own salvation. For a while, perhaps, the Allies toyed with the idea of restoring the monarchy, then – wisely, these expeditionists averdecided to let Russia work out its own political salvation.

After a vain but efficiently conducted effort Gen. Ironside led out nine tenths of his original force, and on or about 25th June, 1919 Sergeant Macfie sailed for home, history recording the North Russian Expedition as a stillborn major strategy, and Sergeant Macfie putting it down to experience.

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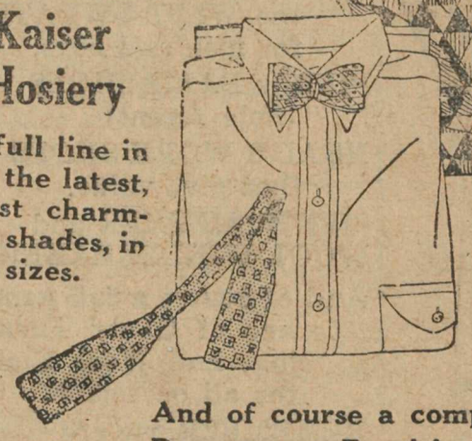

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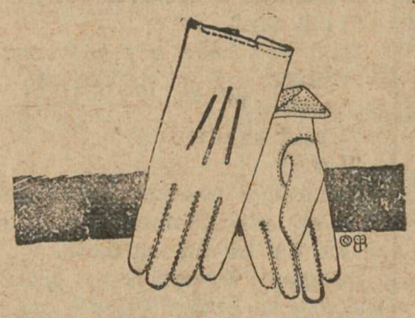

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