★ The Similkameen Star

Thirty-eighth Year; No. 51. PRINCETON, B.C., THURSDAY, 17th NOVEMBER, 1938 $2.00 Per Annum; 5c Copy.

THE WEATHER

NOV.	Max.	Min.
1	46	34
2	47	30
3	51	34
4	45	24
5	46	20
6	3	18
7	45	20
8	48	23
9	45	19
10	32	21
11	33	22
12	35	19
13	32	19
14	37	30
15	47	24
16	44	33
17	45	26
18	44	33
19	42	34
20	37	27
21	32	19
22	29	7
23	25	5

OBITUARY

Helen Ann Heeney

Death occurred at the Princeton hospital Sunday of Miss Helen Ann Heeney, for the past 18 years an esteemed resident of Hedley. She had been in failing health for some time, and her fatal illness dates back a fortnight.

Typically Irish, congenial, kind, but serious Miss Heeney tried hard to leave the world a better place than she found it, and never lost faith in spite of many disappointments. She was assiduous in the work of the United Church.

Miss Heeney was born in Quebec of pioneer Irish immigrant stock, and about 18 years ago joined her brother, the late Capt. T. Heeney, Hedley merchant, who died suddenly in February, 1936. She was aged about 65.

Two nephews, Allen of Vancouver and Bernard of Kelowna are the only known relatives in the west. Remains were shipped to Vancouver for interment.

Police Blotter

Juvenile Delinquency—

Charged with contributing to juvenile delinquency, Thomas Engen was given one year in Oakalla without option and George Rogers two months in default of $50 fine. A 15-year old girl involved was committed to a corrective instiution. Hearing was before Magistrate C. Nicholls.

Rode Passenger—

Found guilty of riding illegally on a Kettle Valley passenger, John Trasz, Tony Snider and Walter Smith were each given 5 days in default of $5 fines. Albert Hamm drew double the time for the same deficiency.

Vagrant—

Unable to give a satisfactory account of himself, Fred Cragg transient, drew two days and an order to move on, under the vagrancy section. He became abnoxious under the influence. A war veteran, he was released for Armistice Day.

Wrong Number—

Albert Mathews resented the attentions of a local officer when the latter attempted to correct him. It cost him 30 days and a few teeth.

Shot Doe—

One of those typical hunting mistakes cost a local man $25 under the Game Act. He brought down a doe and along came the Game Warden.

BIRTHS

WHITLAM—To Mr. and Mrs. H. Whitlam of Blakeburn at Princeton Hospital on Thursday, 17th, a daughter

BUCK—To Mr. and Mrs. F. Buck of Copper Mtn. at Princeton hospital on Monday, 21st, a son.

INTEREST IN TAX SALE POOR

Few Important Claims Sold After Seven Year Recess

FIRST sale in seven years for delinquent taxes of Crown Granted mineral claims failed to adduce much excitement recently, in the Princeton court house.

C. D. Bruce, deputy government agent of Penticton, found a scant half dozen bargain seekers, and only one of the 43 claims listed brought competition. That was the Center Star Fraction, on the Copper Mountain ore strike which, held for $28.45 brought $75.00 from the Granby Consolidated Mining & Smelting Co.

Granby was the main purchaser with five claims. Five of the claims were withdrawn, three reclaimed and and twenty-two failed to find a bidder.

A year is allowed for redemption, the purchaser being entitled to interest at 12%. Unclaimed properties revert to the government.

Hedley

Cracker Jack, Hedley, Bailey & Co. unclaimed.

Billy Goat, Hedley, C. S. Morris unclaimed.

Shamrock, Hedley, C. S. Morris unclaimed.

Copper Mountain

Great Western Fraction (A. E. Howse) withdrawn.

Sunlight, (C. Willarson) $99.77, unclaimed.

Adelaide Fraction (Mrs. J. R. Hunter) $36.25, unclaimed.

Enterprise (Forsythe and McKenzie) $20.00. Bought by the Granby Co. at upset price.

Johnston (owned ditto); $122.85. Bought by Granby Co. at upset price.

Smuggler (owned ditto); $66.20; bought by Granby Co. at upset price.

Center Star Fraction (Forsythe, McKenzie & Willarson) $28.45. Sold to Granby Co. at $75.00

Reco (Bryant & Co.) $112.35. Unclaimed.

Copper Bluff (Nelson Copper Syndicate); $83.44; unclaimed.

Rifle (W. H. Thomas); $86.95; sold to Granby Co at upset price.

I.X.L. (W. H. Thomas); $104.35; reclaimed.

Great Republic (A. S. Black); $103.97; sold to the owner for $130.

Kerley (Waterman & Hall) $122.85; unclaimed.

St. Elmo (Mrs. J. R. Hunter) $47.50. Sold at upset price.

Tulameen

Bonanza Queen (T. Rabbitt) $50.35. Reclaimed at upset price.

Nevada (T. Rabbitt); $50.35. Reclaimed at upset price.

Bench Fraction (MacKay & Co.) $23.62. Unclaimed.

Hamilton (ditto); $142.38. Unclaimed.

Fraser Fraction (ditto); $36.02; unclaimed.

Fraser (ditto); $132.44; unclaimed

Red Butte Fraction (Forsythe, McKenzie (in trust) $20.05; unclaimed.

St. Lawrence (Smith Curtis) $108.15. Sold to A. Vaydo at upset price

St. George (Smith Curtis); $112.35); sold to A. Vaydo at upset price

St. Helen (A. S. Black); ($65.79) unclaimed.

Sailor Jack (A. S. Black); (97.36) unclaimed.

Airline (L. Marcotte); ($104.35); reclaimed.

Rambler (L. Marcotte); ($76.55) reclaimed.

Stonie Creek (L. Marcotte); ($25.95); reclaimed.

Cameron (Olivene Mtn. Platinum Syndicate); $62.00; unclaimed

Keays (ditto); $55.70. unclaimed.

Brownie (ditto) $78.77; unclaimed

Hetty (ditto); $91.35; unclaimed.

Holm (ditto); $91.35; unclaimed.

Cave (ditto); $101.89; unclaimed

Frances (ditto); $82.95; unclaimed

Maud (ditto); 85.05; unclaimed.

Ringing Challenge To Callous World To Seek Peace Through Godliness Made By Rev. Ellis

THEY cry Peace, Peace and there is no peace. And there will be no peace until it comes into the hearts of men. Without love and unselfish sacrifice, the cry for peace is as sounding brass, a hideous mockery.

This challenging message fearlessly delivered to a cosmopolitan, conventional audience, was the keynote of one of the most searching Remembrance Day addresses ever delivered in Princeton. The speaker was Rev. P. R. Ellis, young rector of St. Cuthbert's whose daring moved at least a portion of the crowd of 500 that thronged the Orange Hall for Remembrance Day observances Friday morning.

The world is not at peace, despite its peaceful protestations, because man is not a peace-loving animal. He fears war, but his innate selfishness keeps him from bringing peace within his grasp. Nations war because man himself is vile.

Basing his ringing message on the text of Jermiah, Mr. Ellis bluntly chided a hypocrital world that shuns its responsibility of Christian brotherhood. The road to peace lies through the human heart, in love, respect and understanding. Religion, as represented by the church, points the way.

But man, a creature of free will, revels in his own petty power, content to profit at the expense and misery of others, until, his own brand of despotism running riot, descends upon him in the ogre of war. Then he holds up his hands and cries pitifully to a God he has openly flaunted, cries for peace.

It is the same with his private affairs. In times of health and calm man ignores God, neglects the church, defies moral laws. But when sickness or trouble comes he runs whimpering for help. A designing, insincere world, can never hope for peace, either privately or socially.

Perhaps this year more than for many Remembrance Day has a significance to the still trembling world. Only two months ago we faced the stark threat of a new and more awful conflict than has been. The Munich partition, disgraceful though it was, averted temporarily at least the spectre of broken bodies, bleeding hearts.

Dimly remembered by some, indellible in the minds of others, the first Armistice celebration was one of unbounded joy. As the years crept by, it became a day of Remembrance—then of graphic realization, disillusionment.

We have come to see that there can be no "war to end wars." Nothing was ever settled by ignorance or show of force. Twenty years of nervous tension has shown that Versailles accomplished nothing. A noble but futile effort, the League of Nations is a tragic confession that the world does not want peace. Economic stress, shattered homes, broken bodies, reveal the price of man's inhumanity.

And still man persists in his perfidy. In this respect prayer is but a sham and a mockery and those who seek the protection of Divinity without paying the price of service are but parasites.

Integrity, honesty, are the only weapons that can prevail. Arms can never bring happiness, which is the real quest of life.

The sacrifice of 1914-1918 was real; but it is not understood. It is of value only as it impresses the individual to the need of shaping his own life to the cause of righteousness, and through it, peace.

PETER PERPLEXED

THE band didn't really play Annie Laurie, but poor Peter probably wishes it had, or some other familiar ditty that he knows.

Peter plays one of those come-to-me go from me infernal machines politely called a trombone. There's a spot on terra firma to which you fasten your music lyre while playing on the march. But it was Armistice, and Pete had been out the night before and he got the lyre on the slide, so that every time he went for a low note the music went with it, and Pete had to jerk it back to see what came next.

Trombone players' special problems aside, it was danged cold on the fingers. Pete agrees to be in the next war and we're going to see it ends in July.

Little Theatre Vehicle For Cultural Expression of the Common People

THE theatre is the oldest and surest expression of its age. The stage to-day breathes the spirit of a new liberalism, an emancipation that however startling at times, is nevertheless very wholesome.

This was the thesis of an intensive and—to real students of the drama — exceptionally interesting survey of the Little Theatre movement by Mr. Kenneth Lawn. Speaking to the members of Princeton Players' Club at the monthly entertainment meeting Wednesday, Mr. Lawn, former university player, now of Allenby, gave on of the most skillful lectures on the expressive arts yet heard here.

Friendly, skilled, obviously the scholar rather than the speaker, though with a fine command of language and reading knowledge, Mr. Lawn gave a somewhat technical survey of drama production that, though it was perhaps beyond the scope of the occasion, was none the less a notable contribution.

The Little Theatre movement, said Mr. Lawn, is the modern expression of a fundamental feeling, spontaneous, unafraid. It breathes defiance of convention, a new vitality, a mental liberalism, though not libertinism, that, however faltering, is entirely healthy. Gordon Craig's work in the modern drama is analagous to the musical departures of Wagner, he said.

The Little Theatre is in its inspiration a true product of art, the reaching-out of the common people.

After showing how, somewhat

[Continued on Page Eight]

SALVATION & BRIMSTONE

Smoke at any Rate as Old Klondyker's Cabin Takes Fire

FIRE caught up with Salvation Jim Wednesday to add a new experience to a career as variegated at Joseph's fabled jacket.

Actually there was very little to it, except a colorful experience and a chance to bring this intriguing old reprobate into the news. For Jim, you must know, is the Klondyke character immortalized by Robert Service, bard of the frozen northland. And it is the old clash between imagery and realism, pried by circumstance.

Actually, you probably couldn't have burned the ramshackle down if you had tried. It is a heterogenous confusion of what's and what-not's, as trivial and grotesque as Jim himself, a screwed-up relic of fantastic yesterday. A conglomeration of old clothes, bottles, broken beds, scrap iron, stoves and sunkets

The roof was doing its level best to burn when the boys got there, hot-footing to the sirens blissful charm. Johnny Milne manned the bridge, Horatio-like (or did the Roman have an axe?) and the boys got the water on—it was a shame not to after getting the hose out. The fire was burning as best it could in a crazy quilt of old boards and tin, the topmost of an undetermined number of roofs. It seems Jim applies the Klondyke principle When the prospector's underwear gets too draughty, he pulls a new suit over the accumulated layers. When Jim's roof springs a leak he builds a new one over the top of it. Between roofs No. 86 and 87, with which we were concerned, there was a liberal coating of mother earth (perhaps a garden a plot) and a warehouse of choice commodities. The stove pipe just jutted through the last line of roofs, in keeping with the basilica style in architecture. Inside there was a big pot on the stove in which Jim seemed to be rendering down a mess of galvanized hard-feelings.

Once he realized what was going on Jim struck the proper mood of frantic bewilderment. It was a great spot for a poet, but our prosaic compatriots did not catch the spirit of it and the official entry will probably read something like this:

"17th November, 2:30 p.m. Roof fire at Salvation Jim's, Angela avenue. Caused by sparks from tin chimney. Damage negligible. Five firemen and several volunteers responded."

Intermediates, Town Win League Games

Town 38, Copper Mtn. 18
Intermediates 24, Tunnel 22

FAVORED Intermediates went to the top of Princeton District League and Copper Mtn. took the cellar as the youngsters trimmed a short-handed suburban team and a strengthened miners' squad ran into the seniors in form.

TOWN — Willson 7, Lucas 4, Mitchell 8, Urquhart 13, Matheson 2, Taylor 4—38

COPPER MTN.—Dodd 8, Tappay 2, Lancaster, Kovich, Popovich 6, Samaran 2—18.

TUNNEL—Mitchell 2, Mullin 4, Currie 10, Meadley, Kovich 6—22.

INTERMEDIATES — Stoeren 6; Mullin 4, Mitchell 6, Cody 8, Russell, Pringle, Loski, Gregory, Haddow—24.

Similkameen Pays Tribute to Sacrifice in Cause of Peace

The Price of War

AND they still talk war; and beat the drums of adventure!

Every ex-service man knows the "Trench of Bayonets" at Verdun. One soggy night a German shell-burst rent the sky, burying an entire French company in its trench till all that showed was the tips of their fixed bayonets.

Hooge, not far from Ypres, was known as the Devil's Playground. There the rival salients almost converged. Men lived and died in constant upheaval, crouched behind riddled sandbags, in rudely scooped crevices in shell craters. Bodies, bits of bodies, clots of blood, green metallic looking slime from deadly gas, floated on the grizzly water in mines and shell-holes. Rotting human flesh, mere pulp, was pasted into the mud. If they dug for deeper cover, their shovels sank into the softness of forgotten bodies. Too revolting to speak of? Only facing the facts—they still steer very close to war; for what? And until mass opinion outlaws from the earth the inhuman beast of Mars, individual realization of the horrors of war is no refuge in the crisis. Those who understand and those who do not; both must go when the red fangs of war show.

Scraps of flesh, booted legs, blackened hands, eyless heads came showering down upon the misery of those tortured souls in the Devil's Playground when a missile spared them a more decisive fate.

It is Christmas, 1914; homesick Yorkshiremen, brave fellows when their nerves were right—and just as humanly homesick Wurtembergers threw down their rifles and met on a strip of frozen mud between the lines, to sing carols, exchange souvenirs, cigarettes, pints of good English stout for liters of Liebfraumilch—with the men who at the moment were under pledge to ram them through.

The sergeant major; stifled hate, even with discipline and respect. Three members of the 137th U.S. infantry's crack band once scattered a thousand crawlers (cooties) through the effects of an efficient but unloved staff officer.

Chlorine gas grips the throat in a slow terror of suffocation; phosgene, often used with it, floods the lungs with blood; and who knows what inhuman vapors a morbid science has devised for the next conflict?

Frantic, choking men ripped open their throats in vain and desperate agony.

Shattered nerves, broken men—badly shell-shocked soldiers commonly clawed their mouths, a terrible sight.

Those coal-black French colonials from Algeria, in the stress of war unleashed their not far-distant animalism. Crawling on their bellies they fell like cats upon a company of Germans concealed in a wheat-field. When the Canadians, following up, came to the scene they found every last German saughtered, and each with his right ear cut off. This was a quaint, ghoulish custom with the Algerians. Some of these dusky warriors carried a score of ears on a string around their black necks.

During the rainy season of 1915 in Flanders whole sections of trenches of both armies collapsed in a muddy ooze, leaving the combatants plainly exposed to eachother. But there was no shooting. They simply ignored eachother.

At another outpost, restless because of two feet of water in which they waded in the trenches, Germans climbed over the parapets and sat dangling their dripping legs, crying across the stretch, "Don't shoot' The British took compassion. But it was war. The incident was reported to staff quarters and stern orders came through against further fraternizing. Henceforth every enemy who exposed himself was to be shot.

Uncle Sam's Second Division re-

[Continued on Page Six]

Remembrance Poppy

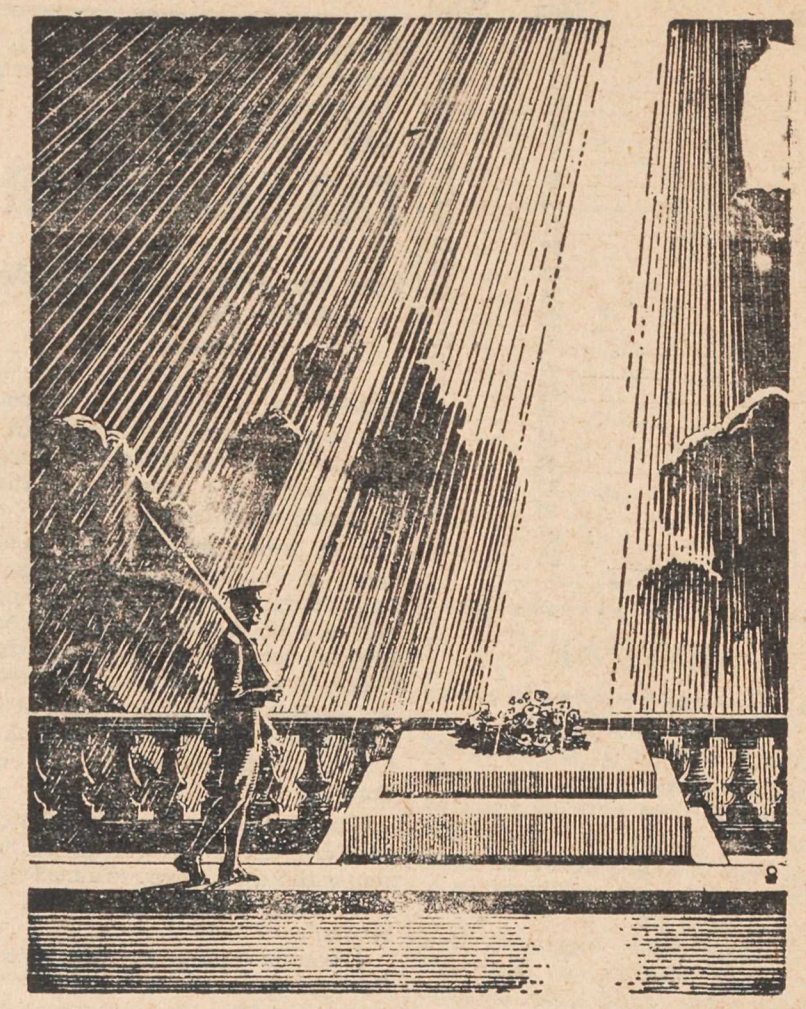
Thou blood-red badge of sacrifice
That springeth from a bleeding heart
And laved by tears of orphaned eyes
And sunned by fevered shafts that start

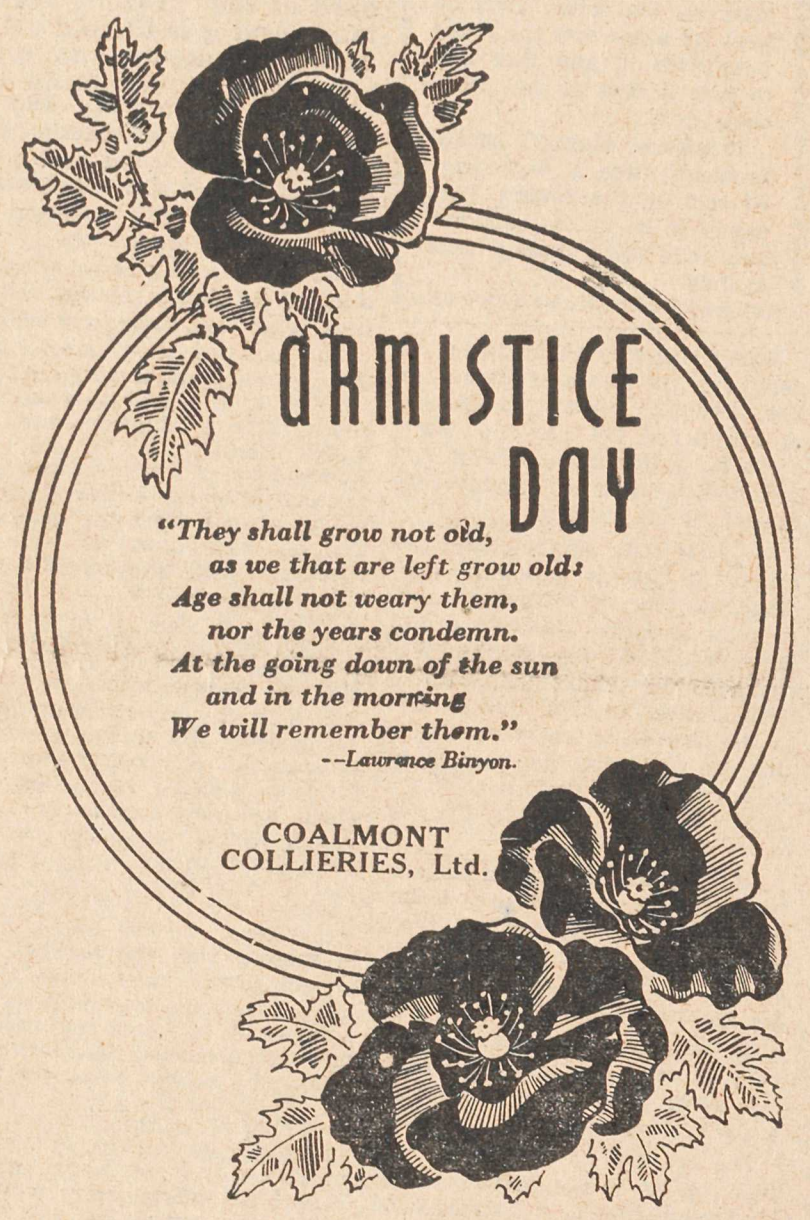
From the pained orbit of the soul—
Oh tender flower, in image rude,
Exchanged for a pauper's dole,
Still dos't thou urge that God is good?

Thy crimson habit reeks of blood
Spilt in a mockery of peace.
Thy blackened heart belies the good
That blindly stumbling seeks increase

E'en now a pawn of charity
As once a tender flower of love
A mother set on bended kree
Upon a distant, unknown grave.

Thou lifeless image, badge of doom,
Still, emblem of remembrance,
Thy flimsy fabric seems to bloom
And breathes a faint perfume of France.





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We are the dead; short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset's glow:
And now we lie
In Flanders fields.

★THE SIMILKAMEEN STAR

Thirty-Eighth Year; No. 50 PRINCETON, B.C., THURSDAY, 17th NOVEMBER, 1938 5c Per Copy: $2.00 per Year

★ SIMILKAMEEN SILHOUETTES

No. 6—Podunk Davis

Everybody who knows the hills hereabouts knows Podunk Davis but there's not one of them will stop reading when we tell you that this is all about our old friend, and only about him. Podunk is getting on now—eighty in November—and he's not the man some of you knew ten, twenty, forty years ago; but he's still ace high in the hills, and puts us youngsters to shame. both by his stout heart, his strong limbs and what we can only call a trailsman's instinct. And he's one of the old school—shoots straight from the hip, and will get up out of his bed and give it to you; but he expects you to deal in kind, and once an enemy, an enemy for life.

Podunk was born 21st November, 1858, in New Albany, Indiana and followed the frontier west. At 10 he worked for his father driving a team on the Union Pacific construction at Columbus, Nebraska.

In 1872 his father built a flour mill at Palisade, South Dakota.

Podunk—he had already won that sobriquet for a piece of juvenile detective work — left home in 1886, and worked at Omaha, Neb., on railway construction. Here he suffered a broken back, and, an invalid, joined his family when they came out to Yale next year. He made his first trip to the Similkameen, prospecting in the Boulder Creek country, in 1887.

He tried cattle raising in Colorado, but did not do well, then in 1893 went to Lander, Wyoming, and later Ogden, Utah, then Bellingham and Montana.

By this time he was completely recovered and on 4th January, 1893 returned to Yale to take up permanent residence in B.C. He worked on the section and was section foreman during the famous high water period.

In 1900 Podunk moved over to the Similkameen. He had long been familiar with it through prospecting, and in 1896 discovered the Blakeburn coal deposit, but was later surveyed out. In 1915 he married.

He served as road foreman for twelve years, has been game warden and policeman, and once ran a pool room. But it is as prospector and trailsman that Podunk is best known. He knows the country like a book, and his services and knowledge are frequently put to important use.

His crowning glory came in 1926 when he located Nurse Warburton, lost in the Hope hills nearly a month. For this rescue he was awarded a life saving medal. This he prizes very highly, but there are many who feel that the reward should have been more substantial. Podunk has put a lot more into the Similkameen than he has taken out, but he never complains Spirit of independence, he is one of a vanishing race. May his twilight be crowned with the peace he deserves. Good old Podunk.

★

★ Mr. P. W. Gregory motored to Kamloops on business Wednesday.

★ A proposal is being considered to turn Princeton Athletic Association equipment over to the school where the new rink built by the government is nearing completion. The school proposes to make their rink available to the public.

★ Suffering from a strained heart, Mr. Bob Lindsay is convalescing at home. The injury was occasioned in his work at Pioneer where he is in charge of the meat department of the company store.

★ Clifford Schisler was under the weather for a few days last week.

★ Mr. E. E. Burr was a visitor to Merritt last week.

★ Mr. Bruce Collen was over from Oliver for the Armistice dance.

★ Mrs. H. H. Thomas has been seriously ill for the past several days.

★ The best attendance of the year 109, was registered at St. Paul's Sunday school on Sunday.

★ Mines Inspector J. G. Biggs paid a periodical visit to Copper Mtn. on Monday.

★ One or two fine deer came in as a result of Sunday's improved hunting conditions.

★ Mr. W. C. Hooper of the local teaching staff has been indisposed for a few days.

★ Mr. S. R. Gibson went over to Merritt to act as chairman for Mr. Long's Technocracy meeting.

★ Const. Marshall is contemplating leaving the police force shortly to strike out for Bolivia.

★ Junior Service boys enjoyed a ramble out China Creek on Sunday afternoon.

★ The school has added a miniature printing press for demonstration purposes.

★ Mr. J. Pedley, Forestry Inspector was here this week checking up on the season's fire damage.

★ A rising barometer and falling thermometer bespeaks attention to your woodpile and water-pipes.

★ Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Heeney of Kelowna came over on Sunday in connection with the fatal illness of Miss H. A. Heeney.

★ University Extenison work failed to adduce much interest and nothing resulted from the meeting called for Friday night.

★ Princeton Hospital Board will tender a banquet to the matron and staff, members of the Ladies' Auxiliary and board Wednesday evening

★ A successful dance at Jura on Saturday evening realized the sum of $25.00 towards the Christmas tree fund for the children.

★ Messrs Baillie, Nelson, Lindsay and Buckle of the Granby supervisory staff attended sessions of the mining convention recently.

★ Sawdust burners have made an appearance in Princeton, a city of coal mines. First two installations were made last week.

★ Mr. and Mrs. Fred Foster have left the Red Buck mine to spend the winter in Spokane. Directors were here for their final inspection for the year last week.

★ Mr. Emil Starr, formerly of Nelson has taken over management of the City Rooms. Mr. W. White, the new owner, has completely renovated the place and made many improvements.

★ Last week's cold weather brought the first skating of the year on local ponds and lakes. One or two wettings were reported, but nothing serious. Rain has put an end to the fun for the time being.

★ Long Yuletide and New Year week-ends have been declared by our government, very generous at Christmas time — in giving away other people's time. Monday and Tuesday have been declared holidays, and the schools have from 16th December to 4th January, almost three weeks.

★ Jack Meadley is his usual energetic self again after a severe cold.

★ Some ringworm in prevalent in Princeton at the present time.

★ Mr. E. J. Fitzgerald has returned from a brief business visit to the Coast metropolis.

★ Mr. "Jock" Watson has left the tea and sugar traffic to take a position at the coal chutes.

★ Mr. and Mrs. J. Drake were in town from Blakeburn on Saturday evening to shop.

★ Mr. E. S. Russell is convalescing at home after a short spell in hospital with an internal disorder.

★ Christmas stocks are beginning to arrive and the foreign mail is already beginning to find its way into the post office.

★ Seems we were a little out on Andy Vaydo's matrimonial prospects. Andy is trying to get up courage, the young lady says.

★ Rev. Father White suffered a nasty jolt when his car collided with a truck on the Hedley road Sunday morning.

★ Mr. J. D. Saunders returned on Monday from the Coast where he attended the wedding of his daughter, Jean, well known here.

★ Alex Wagenstien is down from Copper Creek to spend the winter. Angus intends as usual to stick it out in the frozen wilds.

★ Game warden Harry Morgan reports business a little slow but expects the deer to be more plentiful now that the snow has begun to accumulate on the hills.

★ Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Burr, Jr., their daughter Eleanor and Miss Margaret Strang returned Sunday from a motor trip to the Coast where they spent a few days.

★ Roy Thorstenson, Graham and Chris Butler spent the week-end hunting on Cascade creek, but did not materially affect the game census. More luck next time.

★ A number of men have found seasonal employment at the Lind mine, but single unemployed again become eligible for relief now that the summer recess is over.

★ Patronized by a good crowd, the annual dance of the Legion Auxiliary was a merry event. The hall was decorated on the patriotic theme and Mr. Cam Smith made a capable master of ceremonies.

★ Hunting made easy, in one lesson—Apply C. A. Pease. The other morning Curly looked out of his window to see a covey of ducks on the river, a few feet away. It was "duck soup" in more ways than one

★ Bob Mitchell suffered a nasty bump on Thursday when the steering shaft of the fire wagon fell on his head. Judging how hard the thing was to steer, Bob has a pretty hard head.

Lead Wanted

Best prices paid for Clean Battery Lead

The STAR

★ Const. F. Lines of Hedley was a Princeton visitor Friday night.

★ Mr. A. S. Black was a visitor to Penticton for the mineral tax sale recently

★ Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Thomas and have left to spend the winter in California, as is their custom.

★ Mr. J. J Malone is spending several days in Nelson attending to his business interests.

★ Dr. Lee Smith, formerly resident here, was up from Vancouver at the week-end.

★ The roof of the Malone building (billiard hall) has been buttressed for the winter.

★ Mr. T. G. Carter motored home for the week-end after visiting the schools at Coalmont and Blakeburn

★ A number of citizens have been made miserable by the ravages of stomach 'flu.

★ Select your greeting cards anywhere and have your name and personal greeting printed by The Star. As low as 25c dozen.

★ Recent rains have made the roads and streets very mucky. Al. Johnson's favorite sand does not seem to stand up so well in the wet

★ Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Matthews and Mr. P. W. Gregory have returned from Victoria where they attended the hospital convention.

★ Scott's Pharmacy and the City Rooms have added attractive Neon signs. Princeton is rapidly becoming quite gay at night.

★ Mr. M. A Grainger, well known Vancouver lumberman,returned to Vancouver Thursday after spending a few days in the Similkameen

★ Const. F. Marshall returned to Princeton Thursday from escort duty. He took a demented man to Essondale. What about all the rest?

★ Canadian Legion Club plans to enlarge and improve its premises and add a billiard room. This will permit it to open on Sundays.

★ Miss Charlotte McConnell is spending a few days in Nelson. It is to be hoped this talented young lady is not to be lost to Prinneton musical circles.

★ There is no god but Allah and Mahommed is his prophet, but if you're not too darged particular, Hitler figures he can do pretty well as proxy.

★ Many favorable comments were heard on the Junior Service League's Remembrance Day performance. The boys performed this important duty of citizenship with a fine bearing.

★ Mr. and Mrs. Joe Ferko, Mr. Roy Curran and Mr. Deward Broomfield have returned from an outing out the Hope Road. They report some snow and slides at the end of the road.

★ Podunk Davis has returned from Vancouver where he underwent a successful operation. He still looks a little shaky, though. Podunk, who first saw the Similkameen in 1887, celebrates his 80th birthday on Monday, 21st.

★ Is this a family affair, or can we all get in on it? Last Wednesday Bill Francis showed up at the concert with a poisoned finger; next day little brother Vic was in hospital with an infected arm. And after the kindness of the nurses Vic finds himself distressed on his theory about having no use for the women.

★ SIMILKAMEEN SILHOUETTES

No. 8 — A. E. Howse:

TO TALK with Mr. A. E. Howse, reluctantly submitting to the impost of the years, is like regarding a waterfall spent with summer drought. Failing strength denies an outlet to that dynamic energy which the years have not been able to mellow or divert. Mr. Howse cannot quite reconcile himself to living in an ample past, as one feels his gentle mate delights in. His sentiment is that of Browning, "I was always the fighter, so one last fight more," his philosophy that of his esteemed "Invictus."

In age as in youth Mr. Howse is a remarkable study. Vacillation, compromise, are not in his vocabulary. And however he may differ with the world in point of view, he insists that he has never done any man an injury. He has fraternized with prime ministers and with illiterate Indians; worked for $12 a week and negotiated transactions running into the thousands set up politicians and then defied them. And through almost sixty years of varied circumstance and event he and Mrs. Howse have enjoyed a model partnership.

They were born within a few miles of eachother in Ontario, a few months apart, Mr. Howse 12th July 1855, at Grimsby and Mrs. Howse 1st October, 1856 at Milbrook. Romance budded in a young people's society debate. It blossomed years later on the rolling ranges of Nicola, where Mr. Howse had established himself, and was soon to emerge as the first merchant prince of the Interior.

Mrs. Howse traces her descent to a North Ireland family. On his mother's side Mr. Howse traces his ancestry to an old British family in New York as a colony, the Beamer's. During the war of independence they joined the United Empire Loyalists and for their services were given 1400 acres of land near Grimsby. A wax indenture seal is proudly exhibited by Mr. Howse, who states that descendants still occupy the original tract of land.

Adolescence in frontier Ontario seems to have been far from dull. The church societies offered ample and varied activity. The principles of the Sons of Temperance Mr. Howse incorporated into his creed, being termed in the west "a queer mule who neither ate hay nor drank rye.". One day Mr. and Mrs. Howse teamed together on a church society debate.

Mr. Howse's people were farmers, her's merchants. Both received a liberal education, though Mr. Howse had to walk three miles to high school.

At 17 Mr. Howse developed slight symptoms of T.B. and his doctor prescribed an extended trip south. This was accomplished by a personal letter of introduction to the Confederate president, Geoffrey Davis. later hanged. The document gave Mr. Howse an almost royal reception and among the celebrities he met was General Lee. He spent the years 1871-2 in travel and later in 1876 covered the Philadelphia World Fair, first on the continent, for the St. Catherines Review.

While in the south a returned '49'er had imbued him with the glamor of California, and there he journeyed in 1876. He arrived in the midst of a depression, with 20,000 walking the streets. It was Christmas night, 1876, in glamorous 'Frisco. The next morning he presented himself at a book-bind-

[Continued on Page Four]

IN MEMORIAM

PAULSON

IN loving memory of Walter Paulson who died 22nd November, 1937. Ever remembered by his loving wife, baby and sister.

As we loved you, so we miss you;
In our memory you are near—
Loved, remembered, longed for always
Bringing many a silent tear.

Legals

In the matter of the Estate of Sarah Ann Spencer, sometimes also known as Marion Spencer, deceased.

TAKE NOTICE that by Order of His Honour Judge W. C. Kelley, Local Judge of the Supreme Court of British Columbia, dated the 27th day of September, A.D. 1938, CHARLES NICHOLS, Esquire, Official Administrator, was appointed Administrator of all and singular the estate of Sarah Ann Spencer, sometimes also known as Marion Spencer, deceased, who died at Princeton, B.C., on the 9th day of September, A.D. 1938.

TAKE NOTICE FURTHER that all persons having claims against the above estate are required, on or before the 5th day of December, A.D. 1938, to deliver or send by prepaid letter full particulars of their claims, duly verified, to Charles Nichols, Esquire, Official Administrator, Princeton, BC.

AND TAKE NOTICE that after the last mentioned date, the Administrator will have regard only to the claims of which he shall then have had notice.

TAKE NOTICE FURTHER that the following property, belonging to the Estate, is for sale by the Official Administrator:

(a) Lots 10 and 11, Block 44, Similkameen Division, Yale District, Plan 96.

(b) An eight-ninths interest in the following Mineral Claims, all situate in the Similkameen Mining Division of the Province of British Columbia: "Marion No. 1"; "Marion No. 2"; Marion No. 3"; "Defence" "Defiance"; "S. & M."; "S. & M. No. 2"; "M." "M. & S."; "A.S."; "Black Pine"; "Pine Knoll."

Address all enquiries concerning this property to: Charles Nichols, Esquire, Official Administrator, Princeton, B.C.

DATED at Princeton, B.C. this 2sd day of November, 1938.

A. D. C. WASHINGTON,
Princeton, B.C.
Solicitor for the Official Administrator, Charles Nichols.

Waiting for Word?
Get It Now By "Long Distance"

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Most people would rather write than talk. That's why so many business men prefer the long-distance telephone to an exchange of letters.

Another advantage of the long-distance telephone is speed. When information is wanted from a far-away point you can ask questions and get your answers right away.

This is of supreme importance to the man who realizes the value of speed in business. Waiting for an exchange of letters may be too late, so he telephones to-day.

★

B.C. TELEPHONE CO.

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PRINCETON, B.C.

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NOTARY PUBLIC

HOUSES FOR SALE AND RENT

★ Largest Listings of Princeton Property.

We Buy, Sell and Exchange

Exceptional Bargains in Tools, Used Ranges and Heaters, New and Second Hand Beds, etc., etc.

See us First——We Can Save You Money.

HAMILTON'S

NEXT LEW LUN'S BRIDGE STREET

Personal Greeting Cards

1.
PHOTOGRAPHIC LINE — Your portrait or any photo beautifully printed, with choice of greeting, name and address. $1.20 dozen. A really personal card that will be appreciated. See samples at J. Corrie's. Photography by the Crystal Finish people.

2.
SELECT YOUR CARDS ANYWHERE bring them to us. We will print your personal message while you wait, as low as 25c doz.

3.
WE STOCK exclusive lines at reasonable prices. $1.00 doz. up, printed.

★ The Similkameen Star

HELP YOUR COMMUNITY PAPER HELP YOUR COMMUNITY—HAVE IT PRINTED AT HOME!

VANCOUVER BUS SERVICE

Leave Princeton Daily at 10 a.m.

NEW LOW FARE $6.35

Connections with All Interior Points

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WE AIM TO GIVE .....

★ "DO IT ELECTRICALLY" ★

CONTINUOUS
COURTEOUS
SERVICE

Princeton Light & Power Co., Ltd.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

TIME TABLE

WESTBOUND, Train No 11—
Lv. Nelson 10:05 a.m. Daily
Lv. Princeton 2:11 a.m. Daily
Ar. Vancouver, 10:00 a.m. Daily
EASTBOUND, Train No. 12—
Lv. Vancouver 7:45 p.m. Daily
Lv. Princeton 4:15 a.m. Daily
Ar. Nelson ..... 8:45 p.m. Daily
Brookmere-Merritt-Sp. Bridge Northbound, Train No. 805—
Mon.-Thurs.
Lv. Brookmere ..... 7:45 a.m.
Ar. Merritt ..... 9:20 a.m.
Lv. Merritt ..... 10:15 a.m.
Ar. Spence's Bridge .. 1:00 p.m.
Southbound, Train No. 806—
Tues.-Fri.
Lv. Spence's Bridge .. 5:45 a.m.
Ar. Merritt ..... 8:05 a.m.
Lv. Merritt ..... 9:15 a.m.
Ar. Brookmere ..... 11:35 a.m.
C. A. BERNARD,
Agent.

Consolidated Mining & Smelting Co. of Canada, Limited
Trail, British Columbia

MANUFACTURERS OF
ELEPHANT BRAND
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AMMONIUM PHOSPHATE
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PRODUCERS OF
TADANAC BRAND
ELECTROLYTIC

LEAD CADMIUM
ZINC BISMUTH

No. 8 — A. E. Howse

[Continued from Page Three]

er's in answer to an ad, long be-before opening-up time. He told the boss he had no experience but would ask no pay at the end of the week if he did not satisfy. At the end of the week he got $12; the next $16, $20, $24 and after a year was offered $30 to stay, but went on to Victoria. Mr. Howse points this as an example to young men.

At this time one of the numerous mining booms was in progress in B.C., and Mr. Howse went inland. He was impressed by the Nicola valley and took up land near Douglas Lake. He decided to settle and went east for the mate of his school days.

The honeymoon trip was a remarkable one. They travelled south and then across the continent by the Union Pacific to San Francisco, to Victoria and then New Westminster by steamer, and then by river boat to Yale. From there it was stage to Nicola, via Spence's Bridge. The engineers let the bride take her turn at the throttle, and the pawky stage driver, Wheeler Mickie, alarmed her with tall tales about the Indians.

Mrs. Howse, however, soon made many friends among them and an excellent understanding sprang up.

Their ranch was about half-way between Douglas Lake and Nicola, the nearest house three miles away There were only two wagons in the neighborhood, both hand-made of rough planks and with wooden disc wheels.

Mr. Howse saw the possibilities of trade, and opened a little store at Nicola. His first business venture had been to bring in a car load of wagons from the east, via San Francisco. The freight almost equalled the purchase price. But they sold rapidly.

In the next year Mr. Howse went East to interview Premier Sir John A. MacDonald, seeking appointment as Indian Agent. He had been intimate with the great Sir John since boyhood, and though he was still a young man, Sir John made the appointment without hesitation. He put a fatherly arm round the stalwart shoulders and quietly said: "Now Albert, always do your duty."

Mr. Howse retained the office for three years. He was was enthusiastic in his trust. and still interests himself deeply in the red man's problems.

Mr. Howse now embarked on what was probably the first chain store venture in B.C. He opened branch stores at Nicola (1882), Lower Nicola (1890), Granite Creek (1896), Princeton (1899), Hedley (1907) and Merritt (1912).

Freighting was no easy matter in those days, and most of his goods came in over the Dewdney Trail to Princeton, thence over the One Mile trail to Nicola.

During the Granite Creek rush he bought considerable gold, his transactions sometimes running to $14,000 a week.

Impressed by the possibilities of agriculture, he set up a flour mill at Nicola. Local grown wheat had won two prizes at an international

[Continued on Page Seven]

PRINCETON AND DISTRICT

Now available for a real live man with a car and a little capital to handle the sale and distribution of Watkins' well known line of household and of farm products. Real opportunity for worker. For further information apply

THE J. R. WATKINS CO.
1010 ALBERNI ST.,
VANCOUVER, B.C.

IS THIS A B.C. PRODUCT?

For most of our domestic needs the answer can be "YES."

There are few staple food-stuffs that are not produced or processed in British Columbia; few of our every-day requirements that cannot be supplied in our own factories.

Every purchase of a B.C. PRODUCT helps the producer to increase and improve his output

More B.C. PRODUCTS will be stocked and sold, more of our own people will find employment, if we all form the habit of asking your dealer —

Is This a B.C. Product?

DEPARTMENT OF TRADE & INDUSTRY

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Princeton Ladies' Ski Club
ANNUAL
DANCE
ORANGE HALL
FRIDAY. 25th NOV'R
Supper, Novelties
Gentlemen 75c — Ladies 50c

R. D. TASSIE
CHIROPRACTOR
at the Hotel Princeton
Until 23rd November

● The hardy Fishermen of Canada market over 60 different kinds of food Fish and Shellfish, either fresh, frozen, smoked, dried, canned or pickled . . . each affording a grand opportunity for thrifty dishes that have style, zest and delicious flavour.

So nourishing, too, for Canadian Fish and Shellfish give plenty of proteins, minerals and precious vitamins. In fact, they have everything folks enjoy and need in a lunch or supper dish.

You can make arrangements with your dealer to supply different kinds of delicious fish several times a week, and the family will enjoy this tempting treat.

DEPARTMENT OF FISHERIES,
OTTAWA.

Ladies: WRITE FOR FREE BOOKLET!

FISH AND VEGETABLE LOAF

Flake 2 cupfuls (1 pound) of canned or cooked fish and place in a buttered mold. Cover with layer of chopped, cooked spinach, seasoned with salt and pepper. Pack a layer of whole kernel corn on top. Pour over this 2 cupfuls of medium white sauce, 1 tablespoonful of chopped onion and blended with two slightly beaten eggs. Sprinkle the top of the mould with cracker crumbs. Place in a pan of hot water and bake in oven (350°F.) for 1 hour. Serve unmoulded and garnished with fresh parsley. Six servings.

DEPARTMENT OF FISHERIES, OTTAWA.

Please send me your free Booklet "100 Tempting Fish Recipes".

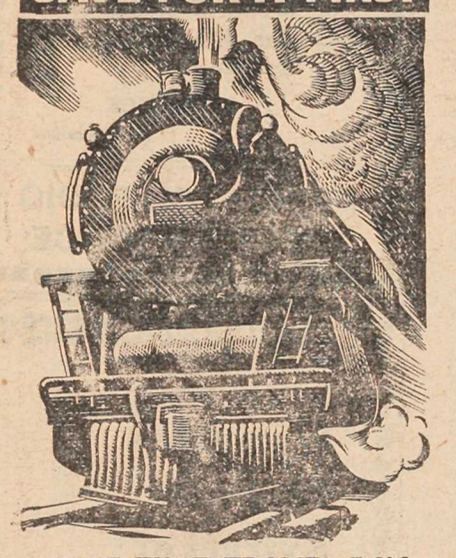
Name.....
(Please print letters plainly)

Address.....

.....CW-12

ANY DAY A FISH DAY

SAVE FOR IT FIRST



MAKE THAT TRAVEL-DAY
come true

Have you often sighed for the money to travel? Have you wondered how other people get the cash to do it? Why not follow their example. You know that a train can cover the longest journey only a mile at a time...and that's the way the thrifty folk accumulate their travelling expenses . . . a dollar or so at a time. It isn't hard to save this way and it's a great thrill to get the funds for a grand, luxurious tour.

You can begin today by opening an account at your nearest Post Office Savings Bank. A dollar will do to start; and by regular saving your travel funds will soon grow. Meanwhile, you will receive 2 per cent. compound interest on your deposits and, should you urgently need cash, withdrawal of funds can be conveniently arranged at any time. Small amounts put away regularly in the Post Office Savings Bank is one sure way to make your travel dreams come true. 16L

ALL BRANCHES OF POST OFFICE SAVINGS BANK ARE OPEN DURING POST OFFICE HOURS

For L-a-s-t-i-n-g Heat Try
GRANBY Tulameen COAL *from the new no. 2 seam*
A trial will convince. Special rates for 5-ton lots
Phone 91M or 76

Travel the All-Canada Scenic Route
to the PRAIRIES
LOW EXCURSION FARES
Direct Connections to All Points
On sale until 15th NOVEMBER
Good returning to 1st December

LOW FARES TO VANCOUVER
— ON THE —
ALL-DAYLIGHT TRIP
$6.45 One Way - $11.45 Return
Leave Princeton ..... 10:00 a.m.
Arrive Vancouver ..... 9:35 p.m.

B.C. GREYHOUND LINES, LIMITED
PHONE 113

Inhumanity of War Graphically Told in Tales from the Trenches; Terrible but too True.

(Continued from Page Two)

members not so much the bloody feud in Belleau Wood as the agonizing 24 hours when their mascot puppy was lost. In good time he came back over No Man's Land liberally festooned with strings of German sausages and propaganda postcards.

And the prison camps, the "missing". As the shoe pinched in 1918 the flour from which their bread was made was known as "flour flour", consisting in part of the sweepings of the bake-shops. A disconcerting amount of grit and hair brought protests even from prisoners of war; but they availed nothing

When a major barrage was over the ground was often littered with bodies of crows and other birds; unbroken, killed by the concussion. Thrifty French seined the rivers and added shock-killed fish to their bill of fare.

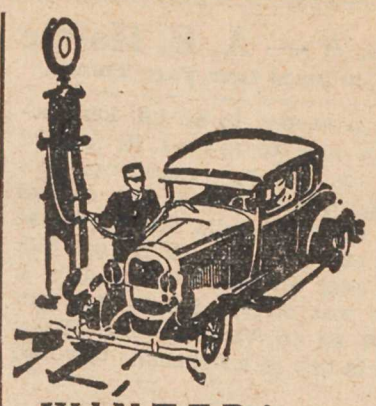
On the night before a big push work parties went out to stud No Man's Land with rows of painted white posts, set to guide the wounded back to thrir lines. As the battle waned these grim sentinels grew redder, as broken men struggled from post to post, often dragging mangled limbs behind them.

There was a tradition among the ambulance men that you always carried with you the memory of the first dead you saw. A grim picture, perhaps; a rifle sticking in the mud, a huddled body, a pallid face with a clot of blood above one eye—war!

There were those, poor souls, who could not stand shell-fire. Through no fault of their own they were branded cowards, deserters. They shrank in a sort of animal terror.

There was one young officer. By a strange freak of psychology he was brave under machinegun fire. He distinguished himself. Then came a barrage of heavy gun-fire. He went to pieces. He was seen aimlessly walking back to the service trenches. It happened three times. It was war. He was sentenced to death.

As dawn approached and he prepared to go out and face the firing squad, he was calm. He sorted out his personal effects and addressed them. His hand did not tremble. He blew out his candle, raised his head, and said, "Righto!"



WINTER!

Drive in comfort and safety. Let us check your car, give you a correct oil, and fix you up with **Prestone Anti-freeze** and those superb **Dreadnaught Chains** and a dandy **Car Heater.**

RHODES' GARAGE

General Motors Sales, Service

PHONE

DAY 101

NIGHT—Call Residence.

B.C.'s Oldest Brewery PROUDLY ANNOUNCES

HIGH LIFE

A Sparkling New Addition to the Family of "PRINCETON" Beers

ZESTFUL! Sparkling! Buoyant! . . . HIGH LIFE, the new light beer from Princeton, is named for its extra liveliness and its distinctive flavorsome tang.

HIGH LIFE is the product of master-brewers famous for the excellence of such beers as ROYAL EXPORT and OLD GOLD LAGER. Now they give you HIGH LIFE, with its light, buoyant quality, to complete the trilogy of fine Princeton beers.

Princeton's master brewers have spared no pains to make HIGH LIFE worthy of your most discriminating taste. You can give no finer compliment to your guests than HIGH LIFE. Try a carton today.

Also Brewers and Bottlers of
ROYAL EXPORT BEER
OLD GOLD LAGER

Princeton BREWING Co. LTD
PRINCETON, BRITISH COLUMBIA

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$10.00 REWARD

For any Radio We Cannot Repair

★ FREE ESTIMATES
★ FREE TUBE TESTING
★ Honest, Reliable Radio X-Ray Servicing.
★ Largest, Most Modern Equipment

P. E. WOYCE, Technician

PRINCETON RADIO & FOTO SERVICE

Wampole's *Tasteless* Extract of COD LIVER OIL.

$1.00 PER BOTTLE

A Standard for Years Builds up a resistance to Colds.

PRINCETON DRUG & BOOK STORE

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The Tulameen
A. O. JOHNSON PROPRIETOR HOTEL
RATES REASONABLE

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★ ESTIMATES GIVEN ★

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Beauty Treatments of all kinds
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SHOE REPAIRS
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Modern Machinery, Workmanship Guaranteed; Quick Service

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BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, etc.
PRINCETON, B.C.

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Trucking
"Punctual Attention"

● By Mail or Carrier—
Vancouver Province
Dave Taylor, Agent Phone 36

No. 8 — A. E. Howse

[Continued from Page Three]

fair, and he decided a mill would give encouragement. It did well for a while, but mysteriously burned, a $14,000 investment.

In 1887 he established a sawmill at Nicola and in 1898 moved it to Princeton, the townsite just having been surveyed. He sold out to Edgar Dewdney, once Liutenant-Governor of the province, and thinks Mr. Dewdney made a poor deal.

Mr. Howse was born a Conservative, but wore no man's collar, and soon found himself violently at variance. He is proud of a warm personal friendship with the great Laurier. He was invited by Hon. John Oliver to run for the B.C. Legislature but told him frankly how matters stood. But he was a potent force behind the scenes and more than one political meeting rang with his fiery, impromptu eloquence.

Mr. Howse does nothing by halves and was a stern fighter. He used to damn a politician by consigning him to "McKenzie's hole." There is an interesting little story thereby. When Sir William Lyon Mc Kenzie's revolt against the Upper Canada Family Compact failed and he was put to flight he went into hiding in a cellar in a farmhouse near Grimsby. This was "McKenzie's Hole." Mr. Howse was born in that farm house.

One of Mr. Howse's prized possessions is a membership certificate in Union Lodge No. 7., A. F. & A. Masons. He is now the oldest member of that lodge, the fifth oldest in Canada, betring Charter No. 7. Sixty-two years a Mason, he claims to be the oldest in British Columbia.

In 1908 Mr. and Mrs. Howse made a trip to the Continent. In 1924 he retired and is now basking in none too acceptable ease in their lovely home on Princeton heights. Mrs. Howse is now engaged in writing her memoirs.

Get the Answer at Once by Long-Distance Telephone

★

An exchange of letters involves a long wait—long that is, compared with the quick action you get when you call by long-distance telephone.

That explains the popularity of the long distance telephone among so many business men. They know that loss of time may mean loss of business. So when they want word in a hurry from a distant point, they telephone.

Tomorrow may be too late—call to-day by long-distance telephone.

★

B.C. TELEPHONE CO.

VITAMIN PRODUCTS
Don't Guess — Ask Your Doctor
Haliver Oil Capsules
50.95-1001.55-2503.25
NATOLA
65c and $2.25
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65c
Neo-Chemical Food
24day$1.15:72day$2.45
Kelper's Malt and Cod Liver Oil
now 75c & $1.25
SCOTT'S PHARMACY
Next Prescription? May We Fill Your

FREE DELIVERY of..
PRINCETON BEER
★
will be maintained as always in the town of Princeton, with return privilege on bottles of 25c per dozen, as has been the case.
PHONE 46
Princeton Brewing Co. has been established for thirty-five years. Support a local industry and a Local Payroll.

"NOW WHERE DID THAT OTHER $1.00 GO ?"

MONEY still vanishes from pockets without leaving a trace—even when you do not really intend to spend it. But keep on letting your cash disappear in this way and you'll always feel "broke". Much better is the plan to place the money you don't intend to spend in the Post Office Savings Bank. Don't wait for a lump sum to start an account. You can begin with a dollar. Stick to your plan to save regularly and look what you'll have in a year! Your deposits in the Post Office Savings Bank will earn 2 per cent. compound interest. Withdrawals may be made whenever you need ready cash. A Post Office savings account is so easy to keep going and gives you a sure start toward independence. Begin at once to cultivate the habit of thrift. 17L

ALL BRANCHES OF POST OFFICE SAVINGS BANK ARE OPEN DURING POST OFFICE HOURS

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The Little Theatre —

[Continued from Page One]

humorously, the rural drama surmounted economic obstacles, Mr. Lawn pictured in detail, through the example of his own fortunately endowed college theatre, the heights of accomplishment at the other extreme. This theatre had three stages, excellent lighting equipment and a sectional floor which with resourcefulness and daring, lent itself to a wide variety of offects. Among the presentations were Ibsen's "Ghosts" (a tricky piece, by general agreement) and Barry's "Holliday", rather ambitious than difficult, and one other with which we are not familiar.

Mr. Lawn's participation was principally in presentation, specifically in lighting effects, but he expressed the very sound contention that to understandingly perform ary any function of the theatre, one must have some actual playing experience.

Illustrating the seriousness with which the effort was approached, Mr. Lawn said that rehearsals were over a nine-hour period. He pointed out too, the desirablity of personal harmony and understanding among the players. Buffet suppers served admirably towards this end.

Seeking new expression, modern playwrights often become abstract. The mood is everything, and every aspect must build up to it.

Individualism is too apt to rear its paltry head in community drama. In this aspect the true spirit of drama is lost and the product can not be art. The attitude to drama must be histrionic rather than social, said the speaker in conclusion.

Entertainment numbers rounded out the programme which was well received by a good attendance.

Mr. William Francis played as violin solos the immortal "Prize Song" from Wagner's "Meistersinger" and the popular "Dark Eyes."

Miss Margaret Avery sang "The Gorden Of My Heart" and "Ever A Song", the latter providing deightful accompaniment effects. Miss E. McConnell made an able and understanding accompanist.

The drama section provided a short skit, a trivial comedy of errors in which the players were Mrs. King, Miss I. Howse, Mr. P. Gottfredson, Mr. P. Yandle and Mr. D. Nichols.

The newly formed orchestra, considering the short time it has been in practice, performed creditably under the baton of Miss McConnell in "Humoresque" (Dvorak); "In A Persian Market" (Ketelby) and a march, "Spirit of Independence." Instrumentalists were: violins — Messrs E. Byers, P. Defeo and A Woytella; cello—Miss E. McConnell; cornet—Mr. M. Rosbacky; trombone—Mr. E. Avery; saxophone —Mr. G. Keenleyside; clarinet — Mr. Dave Taylor.

Mr. C. R. Mattice, president of the Players' Club, made a discerning chairman.

WINTER UNDERWEAR

Stanfield's
FOR LADIES.
Harvey-Wood's
FOR MEN.
in various styles and weights and in all sizes.
Popular prices

THOMSON'S
MEN'SWEAR, LADIES'WEAR
BRIDGE STREET, PRINCETON

THE CAPITOL
Better Sound ☆ Better Pictures
PRINCETON
THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SAT'Y
NOVEMBER 24-25-26
THE BARRIER
from Rex Beach's great novel
with OTTO KRUGER
COMEDY
NEWS
EPISODE No. 11—
THE LONE RANGER
MONDAY, TUESDAY
NOVEMBER 28-29
★ DOUBLE FEATURE
Perfect Specimen
with ERROL FLYNN
Dangerously Yours
MEXICAN MUSICALE

TULAMEEN
VALLEY
NUT
Special Price!
$4.50 TON
DELIVERED IN PRINCETON
Clean Coal, free from rock, high in heat value
Low in ash
Call Your Dealer

Week-End Specials

KAMLOOPS TOMATOES - Choice new pack Large size tins 2 for 23c
BILLOW Brand SALMON- Choice BC. Pink. Quality guaranteed. Per tin 10c
FRESH COOKIES — Assorted mix. Always acceptable. Per lb 23c
HEINZ KETCHUP — One of the peerless 57. Per large bottle 21c
New stock of fruits, nuts, etc. for Christmas cooking. Come in and get yours while the choice is best.

PHONE 77 ◆ WE DELIVER

Standard groceries, fresh stocks. Fruits and Vegetables in season. We invite you to compare our prices. A trial will convince!

★ SIMPSON'S GROCERY.

Everybody likes Old Style Beer! YOU can enjoy its friendly sparkle and smooth, mellow goodness today.

Phone 46 for Free Home Delivery

CAPILANO BREWING CO., LTD.
VANCOUVER, B. C.

Old Style BEER

AFTER THE FAMOUS FORMULA OF THE HOUSE OF LETHBRIDGE

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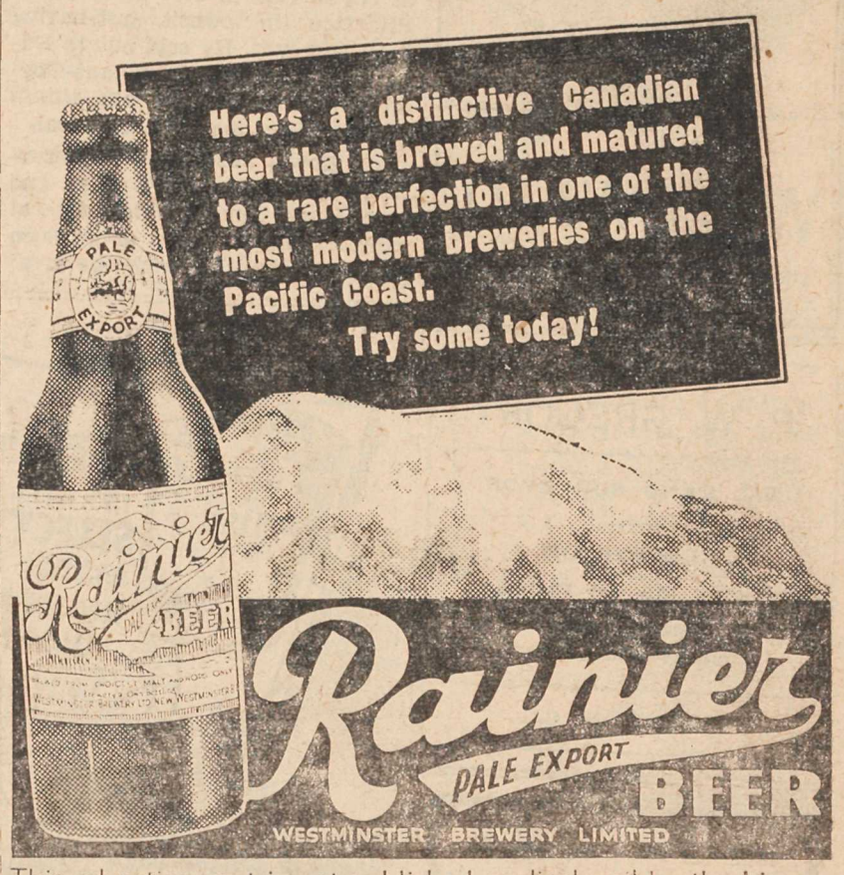

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The SAME FINE QUALITY BY THE Glass • Bottle or Case

PILSENER

Proudly maintaining the same fine quality that won two first prizes at the British Empire Brewers Exposition, London, 1936.

VANCOUVER BREWERIES LIMITED

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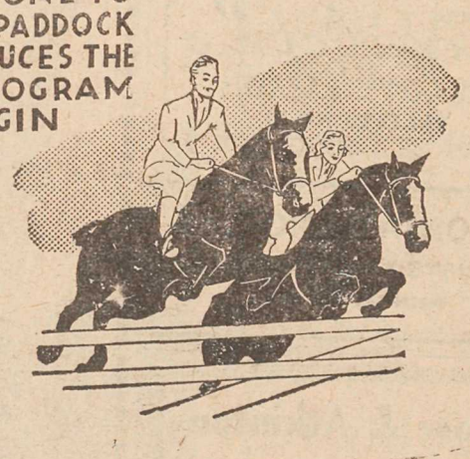
LAST ONE TO THE PADDOCK PRODUCES THE MONOGRAM GIN



MG112-1

MONOGRAM London Dry Gin
12 oz. 90¢ • 25 oz. 1.75 • 40 oz. 2.60

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