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THE SIMILKAMEEN STAR

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Fiftieth Year; No. 13— PRINCETON, B.C., THURSDAY, 29th MARCH, 1951. 5c per Copy; $2.00 per Year

ROUND THE HOT STOVE

☆ SIMILKAMEEN was not without sport glory in the good old days. Relative to its size and opportunities, its head was high. What can match their drilling contests, and their champions of double jack, for instance?

Sometimes they went afield—and cleaned up. And this is to note that in Algie Scholefield and Ron Campbell we had in bygone nether times sprinters who with proper facilities might have done just as well. We had hockey teams that got into more than one provincial final. When we bred race horses, Luke Gibson had a near-champion. And once we played the world champion lacrosse Salmonbellies — though mostly under false pretenses. We had in Jack Coles an Interior golf champion at 17. And once—believe it or not — we had a provincial basketball title.

Hockey was first played on the river near the Garrison place, with a pint-sized rink later in the Garrison barn. Billy McLean and the Freeman boys loom large on the first photo (look at it when you pay your subscription (!!)

From obscure beginnings grew a school sports meet which stands as a challenge to this richly endowed era. And we had Frank Wykoff running here fresh from his Olympic triumph W. A. McKenzie. Similkameen M.L.A., put up a cup for a 440-relay between Keremeos and Princeton boys, and out of that grew a track meet that for organization can never be beaten.

The Battlefields

From the earliest times the Bunch Grass Field has been a favorite spot with trail travellers to make camp and graze their horses. Early in the century a group of Princeton men formed the Princeton Racing and Athletic Association, acquiring title to the Airport Flat. It was a private joint stock company, in which subscribers held shares, but in the early days was substantially a public sports organization, sponsoring the Dominion Day celebration, in which horse racing was the main item.

As baseball, soccer and other organizations emerged independently, they paid rent for use of the grounds and this also applied in later years to the celebrations.

In 1931 a federal landing field was started here, largely as an unemployed project. They bought the field. At first they used only part of it—the end nearest town, where the playing field was. A new sports field emerged at the north end, where the buildings now are.

In the lean but memorable depression days the Airport crew was an element in local sport, replacing the dormant mining town teams.

With World War II the airport was extended and the whole flat occupied, leaving Princeton without a playground. Baseball enthusiasts hewed out Wallace Field on the Allenby Road. In 1947 Memorial public park was grandiosely launched and limpingly became a ball park.

☆ ★ ☆

In the late 20's Princeton Athletic Assocation was formed as a public organization. It proposed to foster all sports, but actually only hockey and baseball, though soccer, basketball and some other sports co-operated with it as a sort of co-ordiating council.

It acquired the curling rink flat and a skating rink was built — with a disastrous history of cable bridges. Hundreds of dollars were collected in subscriptions but it fell away and apparently all the assets were given away by the trustees.

The rink was rebuilt on the school, but demolished after a couple of years.

From the 30's Allison Subdivision grew as a thriving townsite and from 1948, making eager use of cramped park space launched playground, rink and community hall.

The golf course and ski hill were granted by the government as public park areas about 1929 and that is their continuing status; no club has title.

The original golf course was out the One Mile Road, the first ski jump near the DeMuth mill.

Copper Mtn., Allenby, Hedley sport fields have always been where they are, it would seem, and we confess a sentimental attachment to Hedley's and the old Hedley crowds, though we gathered (and doubtless deserved) some nice bumps there. Blakeburn always played at Coalmont. That was an ordeal for any visiting team. Keremeos used to stage some contests in the bonny park by the river and doubtless will revive it as the Victory Hall site builds up.

Victory Hall was the first auditorum-gymnasium in the Valley, a World War I memorial. Copper Mtn. and Allenby got theirs from the company in the 1937 re-opening, and Hedley's was the product of the revival at the same time under the new Nickel Plate operators.

In Princeton the first home of indoor sport was the Harris Hall (over Nick Bush's cafe), then the Thomas Hall (over Al White) The Orange (Elks') Hall was used from 1926 until the modern school gymnasium was opened in 1950.

Tennis and similar fads are not sports but old maids' afflictions, and no chronicler could hope to satisfy imperious Prosser and his cohorts of club and longbow. Anyway, they (and he) are upstart chechakows and we have not yet the pleasure of enditing his obituary. Most will agree that evolution would be much better served if the deer had pot-shots at the Prossers. The suckers are hooked as it is.

☆ ★ ☆

Hobbles and Hoops

☆ DOC NAISMITH wasn't dry behind the ears when Doc Lee Smith and Preacher Ashford and the butcher boys were hacking basketball carcasses in the Thomas Hall. Then the sport(?) moved to the Orange (Elks — Bloom's) Hall where the tin stoves were somewhat of an embarassment in the days of the heavy body check. But back in '30 we had a city league with 20 teams, and without any imports we found ourselves by the sheer process of arrivals, with a team that lost a heartbreaker to a Revelstoke of Kenward and Parkinson and McKenzie and Henderson in the Interior Senior B final. Walt Gill was our man mountain cop; Meurer was accountant at the Lynden mine. Bill Lucas, a kid out of Normal, came to teach at Jura. Kelly Callahan and Jack Wilson were Yanks who came to play baseball and played basketball just as well.

Then next year M'Kenzie and Henderson, aces of the Revelstoke B.C. championship team, blew in on their own. And Pi Campbell came to teach at Jura with Bill Lucas moving up to Allenby; and Ralph Thomas was teaching at Hedley.

So with no design, we had the ace Revelstoke defence united with the dazzling Normal attack. And we never won a game. We took the floor only once—to be knocked out. You just couldn't get the boys together to practice. Pi walked in through snow from Jura and bedded down in the print shop till the 4 a.m. train, and two or three of us threw the ball around; then gave up trying. A couple of years later Pi was the star of Varsity's Canadian champions.

☆ ★ ☆

☆ BUT BILL came back from 'Varsity a determined young man. Attitude was reversed. We worked hard and built our own teams from kids who really wanted to play. In due course the juniors came up and in 1937 won the B.C. Senior C title — only major team honor that has ever come to Similkameen.

Tony Kovich, Sonny Mathewson, Ike Mullin and Ted Pringle senior veterans now, are Bill's proteges.

But these fellows are mere chechakows. Of the real pioneers Dr. Lee Smith is in Vancouver and still interested in the district, with a summer mansion at Missezula Lake; Rev. H. E. D. Ashford is back in this country after long service as a missionary in India; George Benzies is with

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☆ SIMILKAMEEN SPORT SAGA

OR BE FOREVER...

☆ ★ ☆

THIS essays to be a permanent chronicle, in your behalf by your responible organ. If errors or omissions are suspected this is invitation — nay, obligation — to submit them (in wirting, please.

☆ ★ ☆

Johnny Campbell's Fleet Feet Recouped Jim's Gambling Loss

Famed Salmonbellies Played Here Masquerading as Band of Hope, But Keremeos Still Had Hopes — Byplays of Yesteryear Recalled by Old Sodliers of Sport

ON a summer day in 1904 a couple of city slickers climbed down from the stage coach at Jim Wallace's Prnniceton Hotel, sluiced down the dust, picked up their carpet bags, and settled down for the night.

Princeton was a lively little town in those days, just four years old, and progressive, if not incorporated.

Oddly enough, there was a black jack game in the hotel that night and—you guessed it—the visitors from Chilliwack made quite a killing. Mine host Jim Wallace was taken for $400 which was a considerable acreage of potatoes in those days.

Moreveover, they rubbed it in, for one of the swashbucklers waved lush greenbacks and taunted that there was $500 there to say he could beat any man in Princeton at a foot race.

Princeton was, as ever, loyal, and the atmosphere was gloom and resentment. Moved by that, no doubt, eftsoons a stranger sidled up to the dejected Jim.

He's Your Man

"I see you've got a young fellow called Campbell here," he said. Jim mechanically agreed.

A J. R. Campbell had just arrived to open a drug store. He was a model young man, quiet and diffident, and wore the immaculate celluloid collar that stamps him to-day. He was small, if self-possessed, and the sort of chap who told you nothing, but you could believe anything good of. He had been in bed for hours.

"Well, if you'd like to get that money back, he's your man," said the knowing stranger. "I coached him in Nelson, and if there is anyone here who can beat him, he must be pretty good."

The effect was electric. The drooping miners and cattle men perked up like flowers in a summer shower, and no nerves could rest that night until their champion had accepted.

So a rough, exhilirated posse marched up to his room. It was 4 a.m.

J. R. roused courteously, albeit not without a touch of resentment, sat up in immaculate nightshirt, listened dutifully to their excited plea. Weighed it judiciously, said, "Yes, gentlemen, I will run," and went back to sleep.

We must leave you to reconstruct for yourself the scene of grim tension as rough men and coy women lined the stump-bordered main street of Princeton less than 12 hours later.

De-feet

But they had little need to fear. Their unknown champion was one of the best sprinters of his day in B.C., and could do the century in ten seconds flat. The unsuspecting braggart had, in Princeton's embryo half acre, taken in a little too much territory, trapped by coincidence. The race was obviously not timed, but J. R. won easily, as he would have against a much better man.

So Jim Wallace retrieved his $400, and, if there are no Olympic officials looking, J. R. made his first hundred in Princeton for ten seconds' effort.

REV. H. E. D. ASHFORD

"Johnny" Campbel', one of Similkameen's model citizens, had quite a spell in Princeton before moving to the big city of Keremeos, where he continued to nurse his yen for sport, and figures prominently in these reminiscences. Though he has now retired utterly, turning the management of business as formerly of sport over to J.R. Jr., thankfully known as Ronnie.

A propos, we have a story to tell about Ronnie, but first one even more a propos.

This came much later, about 1932. A big fellow came to keep books for Charlie Hunter's Tulameen mine. He was very big in more ways than one, and very English. His name was Bloor, and he was really pretty good.

In those days Charlie Armstrong, one of the Keremeos old guard who run through and all over this story, used to truck fruit to Princeton and carry general cargo back. This was one of those noted Princeton Saturdays, and after Charlie had changed loads, he ran into a few of the boys

Inhuman Race

It was at this time that Ronnie, who had been sweeping all before him in the school sports was due to run a challenge race, of which more in turn. Naturally this was a dominant topic, and Mr. Bloor was no blushing violet, and, good though he was, was best of all at being provocative Charlie was one of those slow-quick men, and Mr. Bloor's blah exasperated him in the first round. So it was a hundred dollars that Charlie could beat Harry then and there Well, Harry had said too much to back down without leaving town and he still had a pretty good opinion of himself. So it was on.

You'll have to reconstruct that picture, too Princeton by then was quite grown up. This time there was no fanfare, and no gallery—except the small knot—and none wanted. It was in the nature of a duel, fought out grimly, silently, on the main street at 1:30 on a Sabbath morning.

Of the result, we had best say nowt, as it is still too recent not to rankle.

All this time Charlie's laden truck had stood aside, a dumb witness. Until 11 its sealed cargo was sacrosanct, but thereafter Charlie made cheerful of necessity . .

Cold Fury

It was about the same time that one of Princeton's most fantastic contests took place at high noon, on a Saturday, outside that same main hotel. It was no sudden brawl, but slow dead reckoning duelling.

A line crew was here stringing the provincial telephone wires. Two of the men fell out One was a burly young giant, the other sixty-ish, but upstanding as a forest king.

By pre-arrangement the foes squared up at the busiest hour, at the busiest place Scores looked on; no one interfered.

It looked a pitiful match But who could guess what that old man could take—and give out?

For nearly an hour they stood toe to toe; then the young man's strength wore out, and that man of iron cut him to ribbons before he shook hands and gave in. Dreadful, but grand.

But back to the Campbells: Ronnie, a stripling, was something of a schoolboy sensation. To these parts came a bank clerk, one G. H I. etc. Scholefield. His father was the noted historian. "Algie" was a private schoolboy, and by choice a bit of a screwball, but no pansy He'd turn a handspring in church if it occurred to him. He went over the big jump the first time he was on skis. But he was good, and he was game, and a slogger.

'Planted' Fish

He was a good runner too. He was years older than Ronnie, and all the speculation was on who would win if they met So why not try it and see? It was about the same time that we had inveigled Frank Wykoff, the Olympic sensation, into running here.

Well, Ronnie tried hard, but Algie was good, and that time Keremeos had to take it.

You have to go 'way back for the next sporting sensation.

Were you aware that Keremeos once beat the world champion Salmonbellies—for one period?

That was back in 1913. For Princeton's Dominion Day celebration a $200 prize was put up for lacrosse. They hoped that might bring an outsider, and were rewarded when Hope filed an entry.

That, of course, was before the Kettle Valley Railway, and the Hope boys would come in by horse over the Dewdney trail.

The locals naturally gathered to greet them.

They looked young and happy enough, astride their pintos.

Then K. C. Brown, the lawyer, who had come up from the Coast and introduced the Indian game, suddenly exploded. "Hell, that ain't Hope. There's young Stoddart—"

The lawyer was right It was the Salmonbellies, lock, stock and barrel.

It was this way. Bob Springer, the Hope manager, was an old Coast player, and he figured he could swing it, and he did. The 'Bellies, then in their hey-day, were holders of the Mann Cup. Princeton, of course, never hoped to beat them, but welcomed the attraction. Keremeos, who never figured on leaving their orchards for the ride, had other ideas.

In the morning game, at the Race Track, the champs beat Princeton graciously, 6-3.

They would probably have been as easy on Keremeos. But the Keremeos tradition is win and they had none of Princeton's coyness. They were going to liven it up a bit. Princeton,

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Champions of Yesteryear

Right to left—Jack Lancaster, address unknown; Joe Gibson, R.C.A.F. back East; Bill Lancaster address unknown; Arnott Urquhart, Vancouver, lost leg in war; Tony Kovich, still at it; Jack Merrick, married Arnott's sister; Bob Mitchell, now an impressario; Gib McIntyre, address unknown; cyclone m'gillicuddle, now with Hades A.C. juneviles; Mr. Willie Lucas, chief school marm, Trail district.

Loan of old sports photos for reproduction gratefully welcomed

SPORTS

Princeton Publicity In Black and Amber

AMBER presents—Princeton for skisport. A two-color brochure in black and amber now spreads the winter sport gospel to all corners, with pictures and descriptions. Produced by The ☆

SOFTBALL GIRLS PLAN BIG YEAR

MARSHALLED by mother bird prim Primy D'Angelo, nestling Bluebird softbalasses are tinting callow quills with fireball hues and bursting forth as unsuspected Amazons.

They plan a rousing local league, in addition to which the Allison Flatbush diamond may see attractive visitors from as far afield as Vancouver and Olalla.

One thing, they will have no lack of curves and screwballs, and some of them don't have to touch a ball to be an attraction.

Johnny Stalker is the lucky coach. Miss George Schisler, with a cunning eye to bolstering his sagging seniors (and some of our babes are amply upholstered) will be spying as a buxom left fielder for the Cow Belles, always providing the hen pecked hubby can get permission of Mrs. Sammy.

Softbald Fairley is advocating night games, with a dirty plot to turn out the lights.

Impressario M'Erskine is planning a rival Dumpground loop featuring Pepper's Squaws and m'gillicudddle's Craws.

m'gillicuddle's appendix

Some anonymous and malignant nitwit sends a marked copy of the Nanaimo Free Press which should have arrived in time to go into the Dumbsday Book of m'gillicuddle on Page 9, but, like him, (or he, she or it) missed the boat—quoat:

25 YEARS HENCE—David Allan Brown (Ulysses Xerxes Sophocles m'gillicuddle, private) at 17 has graduated with honors from university, specializing in English and History. Pork shoulder has advanced to 20c a pound.

m'gillicuddle is sung because they fail to note post-graduate research in the culture of the Olalla and Ningpo dialects. Dispaches from the front say the porker is sueying too.

"My name is Ozymandius, king of kinks; look on my woiks ye blighters and despair" — and send the bright young brat down the pit like he wants

Nanaimo Cider Press pls copy)

GIFTS FOR MOTHER

FOR Mother's Day

Select Your Gift at the

Ladyfaire Ladies' wear

MRS. ETHEL DOERFLINGER

BRIDGE STREET, PRINCETON

Mother's Day

SUNDAY, MAY 13

YOU HAVE ONLY ONE

ONCE an ambitious son sought to wed a proud king's daughter.

"If you would have my daughter," said the selfish king to the selfish son, "then you must go out and return to me with your mother's heart on a golden platter."

And so hot was the ambition of the selfish son that he did even so. But when he was coming to the palace with the selfish sacrifice he was seized with fainting and fell to the ground. And his mother's heart spilled beside him.

And it spake and said: "My son, are you hurt?"

FLOWERS

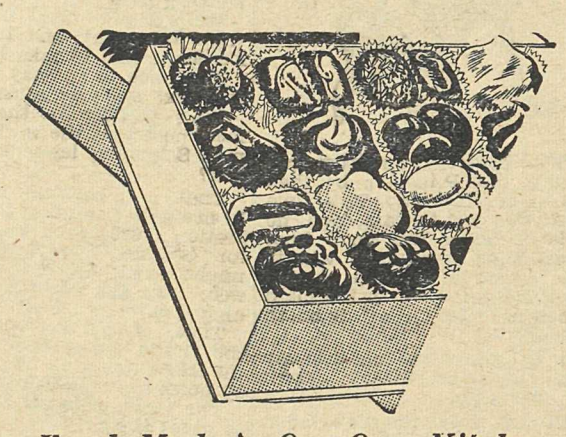
The Gift that Truly Expresses the Sentiment of the Occasion

PRINCETON NURSERIES

ALLISON TOWNSITE — PHONE 127-K

Any Mother

Will Appreciate these!



Fresh Made in Our Own Kitchen

TRAVELLERS' CAFE

— PRINCETON'S LEADING CAFE —

BRIDGE ST., PRINCETON

Remember Mother!

We know your Mother will want to hear from you on Mother's Day, May 14th and we have the ~~Coutts~~ Card that says just what you want to say, the way you want to say it. Better select yours now.

Choice Gift Lines

PRINCETON DRUG & BOOK STORE

— DON ATKINSON —

BRIDGE ST., PRINCETON

PHONE ONE-FIVE

O.K., but remember, it's my turn later

WE DON'T suggest a fat cigar for Mother. . .

WE DO have a nice selection of judicious gifts.

BOOKS - CANDY - CARDS

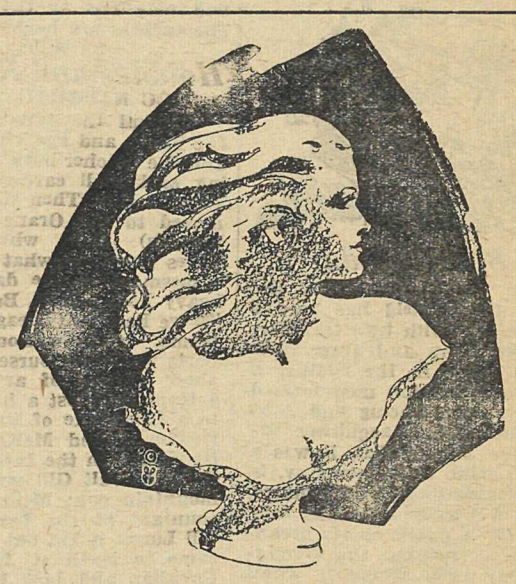
CAMERAS - BRIC-A-BRAC

MAGAZINES ETC.

J. CORRIE

TOBACCONIST, NEWSAGENT

BRIDGE ST., PRINCETON



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The Heritage of Womanhood

Elizabeth's

BEAUTY SALON

— MISS M. HANDY —

Next Princeton Post Office : Phone 57

Every Day Is Our Day at

Cameron's Grocery

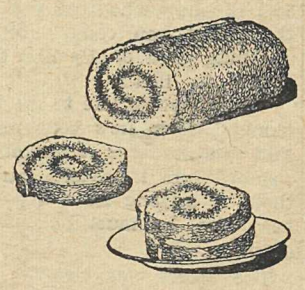
GIFTS FOR MOTHER TOO

Cards and Gifts

Variety STORE

J. D. Saunders

Make It A No-Baking Day



HOME BAKERY

Bridge St., Phone 54

Mother's Day SPECIALS

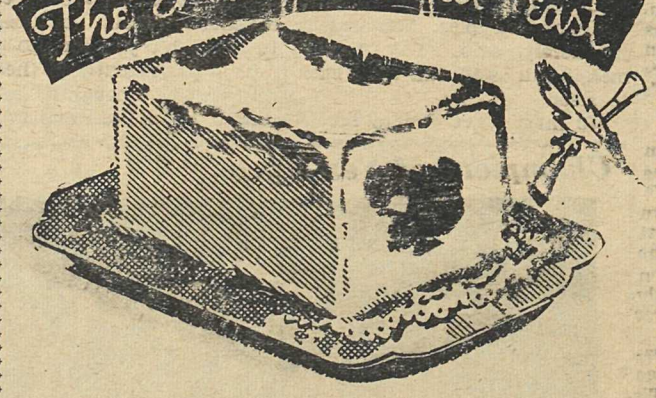
JEWELLERY THE GIFT OF VALUE

S. OSMAK

Your Jeweller

BRIDGE and VERMILION

The End of a Perfect Feast



GIFT CANDY, CONFECTIONS etc.

THE REX CONFEX

MULLEN & PESUT—VERMILION AVE.

Mother's Day Gifts

In Ladies' wear

COLLEN'S

Department Store

VERMILIOIN AVE, PRINCETON

This MOTHER says

Give Something Electrical

To save my hands and my minutes

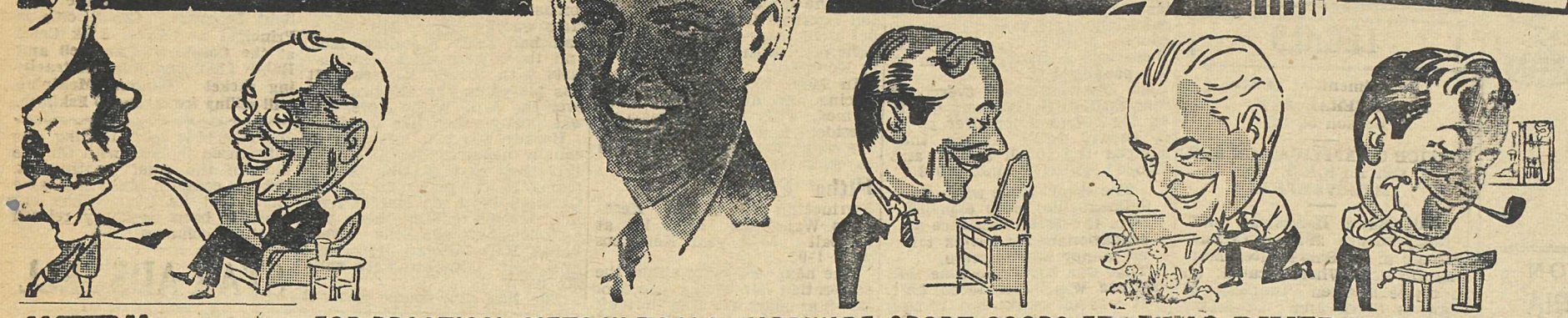
TELEPHONE 107

BRIDGE STREET

GOULD ELECTRIC

Father's Day

JUNE 17th



FOR PRACTICAL GIFTS IN TOOLS, HARDWARE SPORT GOODS ETC

TWO RIVERS Lumber And Building Supplies
BRIDGE STREET
— PHONE 171 —

Being A Father Is No Racket

FATHER'S DAY is a new stunt and admittedly it was coined after Mother's Day and probably smart merchants wanted to in on that sentiment too.

Sure these merchants profit when you buy gifts. But that does not mean it has to be a racket. There is always something you can buy wisely.

That's the message of this page.

And Pop's worth it. Try and get on without him. Try to have a family; try to start your Model A . . .

"F" day is

June 17th

Pop, Dad, Father, Paw, whatever you call your father, it's *his* day—June 18th. Choose his card from our complete selection of

Coutts CARDS

for Father's Day.

PRINCETON DRUG & BOOK STORE
BRIDGE ST.—PHONE 15

For Father's Day

SHOES
and Anything in Mens'wear
— from —
COLLEN'S
CASH STORE
VERMILION AVENUE

Honor Dad

Smoker's
Supplies
Books
Cameras
Crib Sets
Etc.

J. CORRIE
TOBACCONIST : NEWSAGENT

Bridge Street
Princeton

Remember FATHER'S DAY June

FOR FATHER'S DAY

GIVE SHIRTS

O'SULLIVAN'S
GROCERY
ALLISON TOWNSITE

FORDAD:
Smoke: Wear: Shave: Tinker
: □ :
CAMERON'S GROCERY
BRIDGE ST., PRINCETON :: PHONE 137

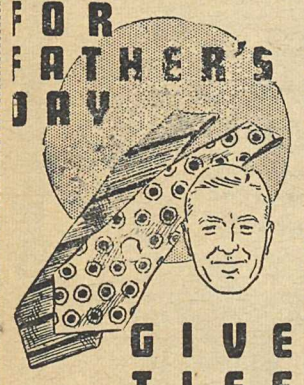
FATHER'S DAY

FAVORITE

GIVE SMOKES

CENTRAL MARKET
BRIDGE ST. — E. DALLOW — PHONE 75

FOR FATHER'S DAY



GIVE TIES

DALLOW'S WEST PRINCETON STORE

FATHER'S DAY

Gift Suggestions

We make no specific suggestions, because dads differ and tastes differ. But we do respectfully remind you — as our reputation will attest -- that—because tastes differ—we carry an unsurpassed stock of quality gifts for everyone.

A. L. WHITE'S
Hardware, Homeware
PHONE 47
BRIDGE STREET

FOR FATHER'S DAY

GIVE HOSE

F. P. COOK ESTATE
BRIDGE ST—PHONE SIX

FATHER'S DAY
Sunday June

ELECTRICAL GOODS
and
SPORTS GEAR

FISHING SEASON Opens

PRINCETON ELECTRIC
RADIOS—WASHERS—REFRIGERATORS
& P. SCOVIL :: BRIDGE ST. :: PHONE 124

GIFT SPECIALS
FOR Father's Day

Shop with complete confidence at

MUSSENDEN'S
Your New Style Centre
. . . BRIDGE STREET . PRINCETON

● PHONE 141—

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For The Best In Groceries, Provisions FreshFruit and Veg.

PRINCETON GROCETERIA
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Phone 38
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PHONE 68
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LADIES'WEAR SPECIALISTS
Adorable Gown Shop

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REX ALLEYS
E. MULLIN :: F. PESUT
Vermilion Avenue

CAMERON'S GROCERY

Groceries, Provisions, Meats, Flour & Feed, Hardware, Drygoods
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Home-made Quality with Factory Skill
- Choice Chocolates
- Boiled Sweets
- Bon Bons
- Fudge
- Caramels etc.

TRAVELLERS' CAFE
BRIDGE ST., PRINCETON

The Pioneer Store

F.P. COOK ESTATE
— SINCE 1886 —
PHONE SIX—PRINCETON
Groceries, Drygoods
Hardware, Paints
Flour and Feed
Prospectors' Supplies

EARLY SPORT --

From Page Eleven

they said, had let them play too pretty.

They brought the game down to the school grounds, and the crowd, with plenty of Keremeos fans, was tensed for a show-down They got it.

At the end of the first quarter Keremeos were up 2-1, but got it the hard way. "Hope", of course, handed it back, and there was a steady stream to the penalty box.

At the interval everybody squawked, so Harry Avery handed the referee's job over to K C. Brown. Oddly enough, they stopped the rough stuff, and "Hope' ran out winners 19-2

The sequel came when the Salmonbellies were expelled from the Mann cup race as professionals for having taken money at Princeton.

That was about the time that lacrosse was introduced here.

It was of course the 12-man 12-man field game, and the tremendous 'Belly passing undid the locals. Among the Princeton players were K. C Brown, Mr. Avery and Mr. Waddell Bobby Carmichael captained the Keremeos team, whose players included Charlie Armstrong and J. A. Brown. goalie

Cause Celebre

[The Star of 1913 supports Mr. Avery as far as it goes, even to the scores, but misses the famous trick, simply referring to "Hope." And the purse was $150 Luke Gibson won $150 in the free-for-all horse race At baseball Copper Mtn. beat Hedley 23-10 and Tulameen 13-10 "Yorkie" Meher and Jim Beam were second in the drilling. "Judge" Murphy was one of the judges and Joe Wigmore was clerk of course

Sport really started with the arrival of J. R. —and the fire brigade too The Tulameen Hotel fire brought out the need for fire protection.

They got in some hose. It was brand new, looked so nice they decided it would be best to leave it that way till they needed it. Then there was a fire. They got out the hose — and found there was no nozzle.

But sport in Similkameen goes back farther yet, and The Star of 1900 (first year) reports Dominion Day at Keremeos, well patronized by Princeton folk. Alongside "Terrible News in Pekin and Tsin Tsin" The Star records B. Erwin winning the sack race, with the Richter horses prominent.

In the same year the Princeton Lacrosse Club is throwing out a challenge to Kamloops and Ashcroft, with a special taunt to Keremeos.

In May, 1901, the Princeton Racing and Athletic Assn. was formed, with E Waterman as president and George Aldous on the committee, and it is decided to celebrate the First.

FItba' First

Princeton Giants and Keremeos Wanderers draw 1-1 at football Next year Keremeos wins 1-0.

The next two years either the celebration has been dropped or the Star man has been left off the committee, for the only note is an effusion on the Nicola sports.

Tug of war is a puller from the start, but at random the first mention we find of baseball is 1907, when Princeton beat a combined Hedley-Keremeos team 15-5; but we are pretty sure Podunk Davis told us of playing before that. He also was one of the football giants.

By this time Hedley had Labor Day, but in later years Tulameen gave them some rivalry, just as Coalmont did Keremeos' Empire Day.

The first ball games were played where the Cenotaph now stands. A lane through the pines was Vermilion Avenue, where the horse races were held. Later the sports moved to the school grounds, then the Race Track (airport).

Basketball, one of the newest of sports, was played in Princeton as far back as 1913 Mr. Norcross was at Copper Mtn. then, and had some American lads, and there were some enthusiasts with the G. N. crew It was played in the Thomas Hall over the A. L. White store, and was pretty much like mayhem.

Hockey was also probably of equally nebulous origin, but by 1912 they were playing outside teams. It was played in the old Garrison barn, on Harold Avenue, though earlier there was an open rink near the Avery house Billy McLean, Herb Neill and Ken Murchie were early stalwarts.

The first golf course was out the One Mile road. Curling was introduced in 1929, with Charlie Morgan the chief enthusiast. Ski-ing came in about the same time, and its history has but recently been copiously related in these columns

LEGALS

Department of Mines
MINERAL ACT
Section 58 (d)

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS

Bank, Butte, Homestead and Independence Mineral Claims

Situate in the Similkameen Mining Division. Where located: on a divide between branches of Lawless Creek and Coldwater River, about 9,000 feet east of Coquihalla Station Lawful holder: St. Eugene Mining Corporation, Limited, N.P.L. Number of the holder's free mining certificate: 38974F.

TAKE NOTICE that the St. Eugene Mining Corporation Limited. N.P.L. Free Miner's Certificate No. 38974F intends, at the end of sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements for the purpose of obtaining a Crown grant of the above claims.

And further take notice that action, under Section 85 of the "Mineral Act" must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements

Dated this 16th day of April, 1951. ST. EUGENE MINING CORPORATION LIMITED NPL
Alexander Smith, Agent.

CLASSIFIED

FOR SALE—Single lot, Hospital Hill, with concrete foundation. —No. 4, Hunter's Cabins. lep

OPPORTUNITY— 120 acres for sale, good land, sub-irrigated, good open range, new 4-room house, barn, chicken coop, 50 head stock, team of horses, harness, mower, hay rake, potato cultivator, all implements needed—P.Popovich, Princeton

HOT STOVE --

From Page Eleven

the Brewery in Nelson; Davie Muir a butcher in Calgary; Tom Boult lost trace of. Of the Twilight Leaguers, Cec Ritchie is Principal at Oliver; Jack Coles at the Coast; Pi Campbell and Ralph Thomas still in the teaching racket. Cammie McAlpine still selling ice cream to Eskimos.

STAR ADS SELL

QUALITY RYE Distilled in Bond
ADAMS OLD RYE WHISKY

A50-3
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Captured flavour of the Indies....
OLD INSPECTOR RUM
OVER 4 YEARS OLD

R-9
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Always A Good Show at The Capitol

☆ PRINCETON Capitol THEATRE ☆
T. M. TOWRISS, MANAGER

Mon.-Tues. MAY 14-15— 7:00 and 9:00 p.m.—
PANIC IN THE STREETS
with Richard Widmark, Paul Douglas

Wed., Thurs MAY 16-17— 7:00 and 9:00 p.m.—
THE CAPTURE
with Teresa Wright Lew Ayres

Fri.-Sat. MAY 18-19— 7:00 and 9:00 p.m.—
WAGONMASTER
with Ben Johnson, Joanne Dru

Mon.-Tues. MAY 21-22— 7:00 and 9:00 p.m.—
THEY WERE NOT DIVIDED
with Edward Underdown, Ralph Clanton

MATINEE SATURDAY, 2 p.m.—

Your Best Buy
Harwood's Rye
Canada's Finest
H50-14
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NOW FROM COAST TO COAST ...its MELCHERS

You pay for age! See that you get it!

Melchers, distillers of fine quality products since 1898, presents for your pleasure these four outstanding Real Rye Whiskies, and their famous London Club Dry Gin — the perfect mixer. All favourites throughout Canada . . . now at your Liquor Stores.

Aristocrat
8 YEARS OLD - REAL RYE
The ultimate in Real Rye Whiskies — full-bodied, full flavoured. Distilled in the ancient manner and fully matured.

Anniversary
5 YEARS OLD - REAL RYE
A REAL RYE WHISKY, specially selected for its full body and exquisite flavour from old reserved stocks.

VISCOUNT
4 YEARS OLD - REAL RYE
A fine quality Real Rye Whisky made from choice grains including specially selected Rye Grain. Fully aged and matured in oak casks.

Special OLD KEG
Real Rye
A Real Rye Whisky at a popular price. Made from Rye Grain Mashes and matured in oak casks under controlled conditions.

LONDON CLUB
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Distilled from grain mashes and rectified over finest quality imported botanicals. The ideal Gin for Cocktails, Collins, etc.

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