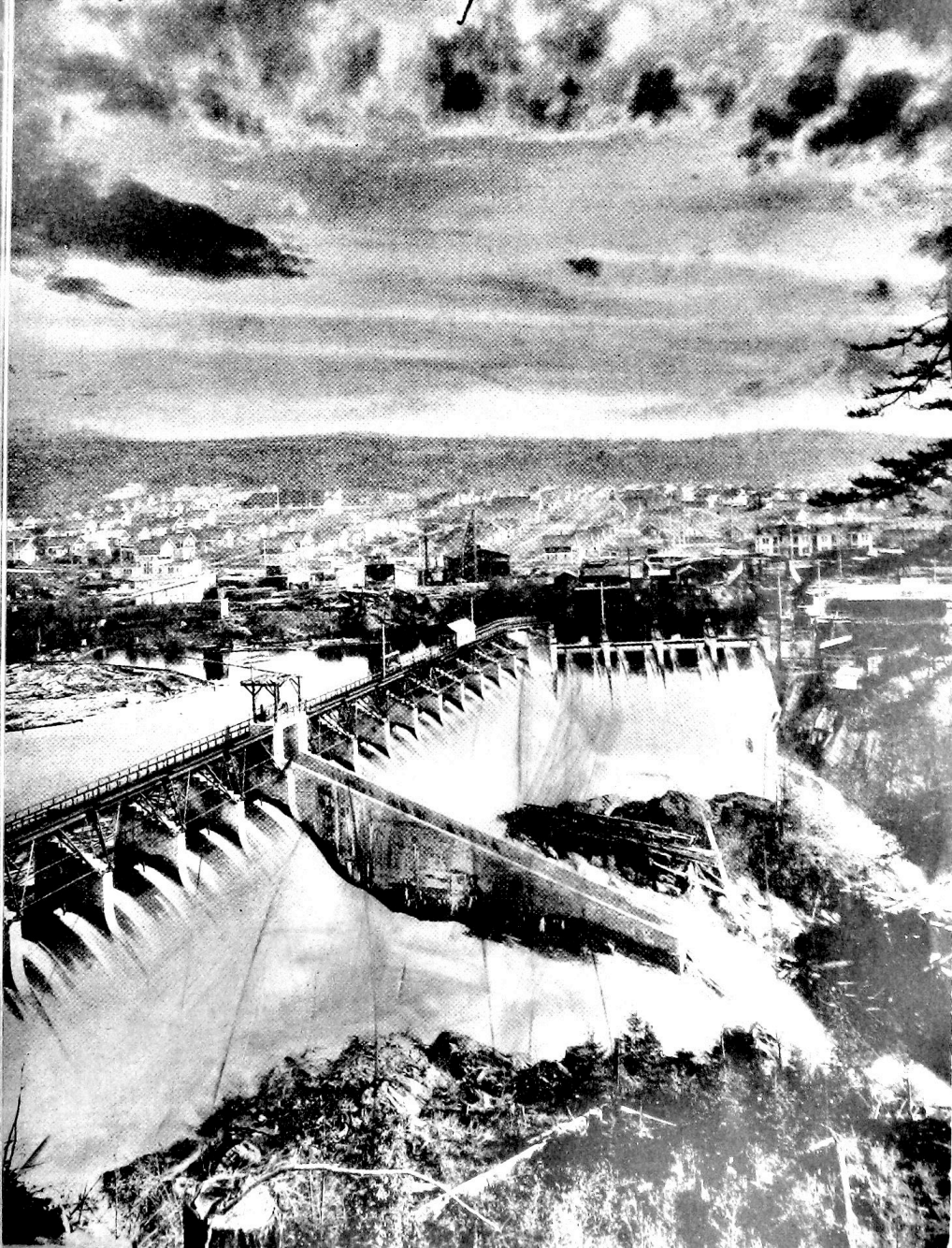


POWELL RIVER DIGESTER

VOL 4.

January 1925

№ 13.



THE LITTLE BLACK HEN

Said the little red rooster, "Gosh all hem-
lock! Things are tough,
Seems that worms are getting scarcer, and I
cannot find enough.
What's become of all those fat ones is a
mystery to me;
There were thousands through that rainy
spell—but now where can they be?"

The old black hen who heard him didn't
grumble or complain,
She had gone through lots of dry spells, she
had lived through floods of rain,
So she flew up on the grindstone, and gave
her claws a wet,
As she said, "I've never seen the time there
weren't worms to get."

She picked a new and undug spot; the earth
was hard and firm,
The little rooster jeered, "New ground!
That's no place for a worm."
The old black hen just spread her feet, she
dug both fast and free,
"I must go to the worms," she said, "the
worms won't come to me."

The rooster vainly spent his day, through
habit, by the ways
Where fat round worms had passed in squads
back in the rainy days.
When nightfall found him supperless, he
groaned in accents rough,
"I'm hungry as a fowl can be. Conditions
sure are tough."

He turned then to the old black hen and
said, "It's worse with you.
For you're not only hungry, but you must
be tired too.
I rested while I watched for worms, so I feel
fairly perk;
But how are you? Without worms too? And
after all that work?"

The old hen hopped to her perch and dropped
her eyes to sleep,
And murmured in a drowsy tone, "Young
man, hear this and weep.
I'm full of worms and happy, for I've dined
both long and well.
The worms are there, as always—but I had
to dig like hell!"

L'ENVOI

Oh, here and there red roosters still are hold-
ing sales positions.
They cannot do much business now because
of poor conditions.
But soon as things get right again they'll
sell a hundred firms—
Meanwhile the old black hens are out and
gobbling up the worms.

PLANT EXTENSION

An additional contract has been let to Armstrong, Morrison & Company, covering the construction of Grinder and Generator Building, foundations for Grinder and for the excavation and supports for Number 4 Penstock, along with the necessary extensions to the sea wall in front of the Mill buildings on the water front.

An immediate start will be made on this work; in fact, the preliminary work of tearing down a portion of the existing tin shed (No. 3 paper storage) and the removal of the railway track, is now under way.

This work is necessary owing to the fact that the new Grinder Room will encroach on the Paper Storage Shed to the extent of about 150 feet. In order to take care of the paper thus removed, a temporary galvanized iron shed has been erected on the dump and the necessary railway track laid. Paper is already moving into the new shed.

The Grinder and Generator Building mentioned above will consist of the Grinder Room proper, with block tanks, space for grinder wheels and an extension to the existing Grinder Room, the approximate overall dimensions of the building being 252 ft. by 60 ft. It also includes an adjoining lavatory and Pump Room Building about 126 ft. by 21 ft., and a Generator Room Building, 56 ft. by 37 ft. The present block tank will be converted into a Switch Room and Transformer House.

The buildings will be constructed of reinforced concrete from foundations to roof, the roof being supported by structural steel trusses.

The new Steel Riveted Penstock will be approximately 14 ft. in diameter and 1650 ft. long from the head-gates down to the Grinder Room connections. It will be carried on reinforced concrete cradles spaced approximately eight ft. apart.

The final Plant Extension plans call for three rock-filled Sea Walls, one of which will extend south-westerly from the present generator room tail-race in a long curve, which will serve to divert the flow of water from the generator wheels away from the wharf. The second section of sea wall will be between the present third tail-race and the new tail-race, and the third section will ex-

tend from the west side of the new tail-race, running approximately parallel to the present crib wall in front of the tin warehouse.

Armstrong, Morrison & Company will be proceeding immediately with the construction of the two last-mentioned sea walls, so as to provide space for the disposal of the excavation from the Grinder Room and Penstock cut.

The work of remodelling the dam and head-gate works and the construction of the new pier, as called for by the contract entered into last March with Armstrong, Morrison & Company, is now practically finished.

MAKING FRIENDS

If we seek friends, we must ourselves be friendly. If we seek friendship we must ourselves give of friendship. All of life that is honest is based upon compensation; if we would receive we must give. To take anything without giving value in return is dishonest; to receive benefit or material things without compensating the donor is pauperism. These truths apply pointedly to friendship, but the compensation is not in terms of dollars and cents or material things, but consists of friendship, that most highly prized of all things within the power of man to give, given in return.

In the present-day struggle for financial supremacy, man is prone to overlook the finer things of life which go to make up real happiness. He does not always stop to consider the inestimable worth of true personal friendship, but rather seeks that which is commonly known as business friendship, friendship that will help him in a business way in return for business favors granted or services rendered. And the value of business friendships is not to be under-rated, for they are valuable. How much more valuable, however, is the real, true personal friendship which includes not only business relations, but all other relations as well.

What are the things vital to the creation of friendship? First: He who seeks friends must first show himself to be a friend. He must be loyal and true and must demonstrate these traits before he may expect friendship in return. He must give in order to receive.

Second: To make a friend it is not enough to do unto others as you would have them do unto you—that is only justice, which every man has a right to expect. The golden rule will not always bring friendship, because our desires, our viewpoints, our estimates of values, our ideas of what is desirable, just, and fit, may all, or in part, differ from the desires and ideas of the one whose friendship we seek. To do unto such a one as we would be done by, would be to do unto him as he would not be done by, and therefore would not be pleasing to him. Therefore it would seem to be a better policy, in seeking friendship, to do unto others as they would be done by. Gratify their desires if you would have them do as you desire.

Third: Compensation is as necessary in friendship as in honest business, and the most highly valued compensation between friends is appreciation. When one fully appreciates a friend he thereby cements firmly the friendship, for included in appreciation are loyalty, staunchness, and reciprocity, lasting devotion and a true valuation of friendship's worth.

Friendship is not usually a thing that springs into being overnight. Those friendships which have the lasting quality are, as a rule, of slow regular growth. Slow as the growth of the oak and as sturdy and lasting when they have reached maturity.—Mutual Magazine.

WEDDING BELLS

On December 31st, in North Vancouver, at St. John's Anglican Church, the Rev. Mr. Gretton officiating, Leonard Hawkins and Miss Violet Leon Stoney, both of Powell River, were joined in the holy bonds of matrimony. The bride was given away by her father. Miss Helen Hardy, of North Vancouver, acted as bridesmaid, and the groom was supported by Mr. Carl Derring of Cortez Island. The young couple are spending their honeymoon in Victoria. On their return to Powell River they intend to take up their residence over at the Shingle Mill on Powell Lake. Everyone joins in wishing the young couple bon voyage on the sea of matrimony, with the hope that fair weather and favorable winds prevail.

A GOOD THING TO START THE NEW YEAR WITH

A Plea

Lord, let me bring a little grace
To every dark and gloomy place;
Let me rejoice that I can give
Some splendor to the life I live.
A little faith when I am tried,
A little joy where I abide,
A touch of friendship now and then
To mark my comradeship with men.

Lord, let me bring a little mirth
To all who share my days on earth;
Let something I have said or done
Remain, when I have travelled on,
To prove the man I tried to be
And make men glad they walked with me;
A flower, a smile, a word of cheer,
Make these my gifts from year to year.

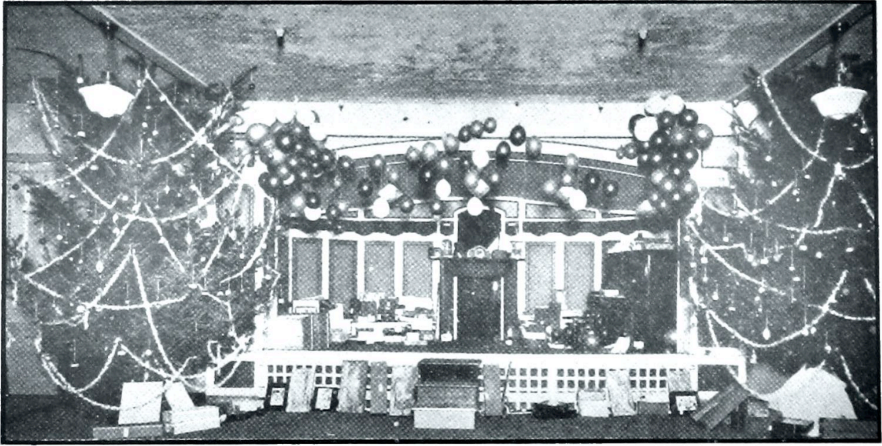
Lord, let me carry where I go
Some little joy to all I know;
Let these into my life be wrought—
A little faith, a little thought,
A little mirth, a little grace
To glorify the commonplace.
Lord, let some little splendor shine
To mark this earthly course of mine.

—Author Unknown.



A BALANCE ARTIST

The above is reproduced from a picture taken of Tony Piton and his offspring, Armada, 8 months old. Armada has all possible confidence in Daddy. No one can realize what perfect balance is needed in a poise like this until it has been tried.



CHILDREN'S ANNUAL CHRISTMAS TREE

Monday, December 22nd last, will long be remembered by the children of Powell River and district surrounding. The annual Christmas Tree festival was held both afternoon and evening. Over 700 children participated and received presents from the Company's Santa Claus. Two beautifully decorated trees adorned the upper end of the hall, and the stage was piled high with an assortment of presents and candy, balloons and other attractive novelties.

The children from 7 down to tiny tots in arms were looked after during the afternoon. Long before the appearance of Santa Claus was due the hall was filled with eager and expectant children and parents. All were keyed up to concert pitch with excitement and anticipation, and when Santa Claus made his spectacular appearance from the fireplace at the back of the stage, a roar of applause fairly shook the building.

The evening's fun began at seven o'clock, when the older children were given their presents. The hall was more than crowded and excitement was at its highest pitch as Santa Claus made his second appearance. After about two hours of very strenuous work on the part of Santa Claus and the committee, all the good things were distributed, and happy and satisfied children and parents wended their way home.

Many of the parents expressed their thanks to the Company in nicely chosen words for the thoughtfulness and generosity extended towards their children.

The Welfare Department desires to thank all those who were so kind and so helpful in making the Children's Tree such a success. Many hands make labor light.

Overheard in the office one day last month:

First Stenog.—The photographers never do me justice.

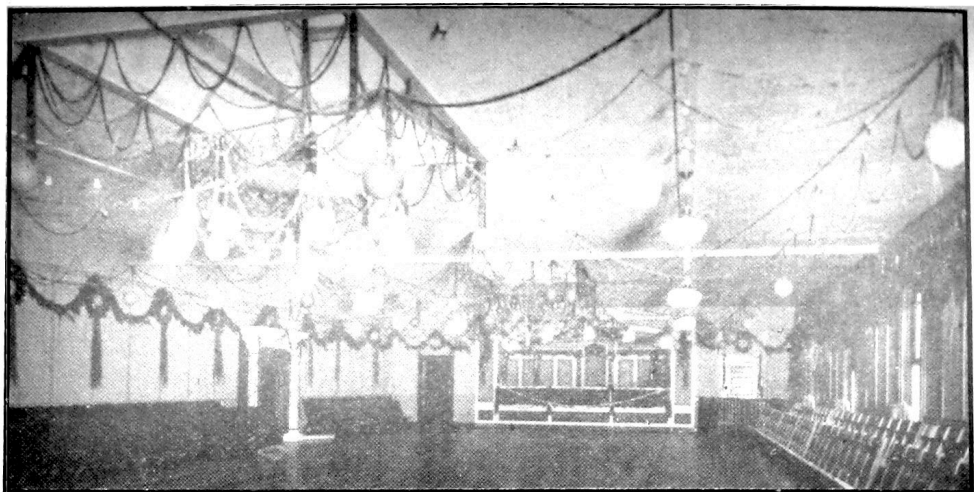
Second Stenog.—You want mercy, my dear, not justice.

Aren't they the sweet things?

WANTED

Will our readers look over their shelves, and if there be any numbers of the "Digger" of the following dates, we ask the owners to either hand them in to the office, or leave word, and we will call and get them. "Digger" for December 30th, 1922; "Digger" for January, 1923; "Digger" for September, 1923; "Digger" for December, 1923; "Digger" for March, 1924; "Digger" for July, 1924; and "Digger" for August, 1924.

We have spare numbers of the "Digger" for all months of 1924 with the exception of March, July, August and December; and will be glad to have anyone call for them.



THE PAPERMAKERS' BALL

The eleventh annual Papermakers' Ball, held on December 31st, in Central Hall, was an unqualified success. Everyone who went said so, and those who were so unfortunate as to remain away missed the time of their lives. A programme of 22 dances, with some eight extras, was given.

The orchestra from Vancouver, consisting of six players, led by Messrs. Austin and Maddams, played tip-top music and was most generous in responses to the demand for encores. Dancing commenced at 9:30 p.m. and was kept up without a break till 5:00 a.m. New Year's morn. There were in the neighborhood of 250 couples in the hall, not counting many spectators. The pace was fast and the fun infectious. Good feeling and jollity was pre-eminent throughout the dance.

The committee, consisting of Messrs. W. Hutchison, W. Snyder, Gus. Schuler, Al. Hatch, W. McKnight and E. L. Deller, deserve great praise for their untiring efforts in carrying out the arrangements in such excellent manner. Al. Hatch made a good Master of Ceremonies.

The work of decorating the hall was done entirely at the Company's expense, under the able direction of Mr. John McIntyre. The results obtained were gratifying in the extreme. The Papermakers wish to place on record their sincere appreciation of the advice and help they were so generously given

by both Mr. N. R. Lang, Managing-Director, and Mr. A. E. McMaster, Mill Manager, without which the dance would not have been the unqualified success it was.

The refreshments, ably looked after by Mr. J. N. McLeod, of Avenue Lodge, were good, and lavish in quantity. The novel manner in which they were served caused no delay in carrying out the dance programme. The liquid refreshment, yept the punch, was an excellent brew, and Tom Carney proved a most able and generous purveyor.

Taking all things into consideration, the dance was one of the very best and most enjoyable ever held in Powell River, a fitting ending of the Old and a splendid beginning for the New Year.

FANCY WORK AND SEWING CLASS

During December last Miss Laxton gave an exhibition, in the schoolroom, of the fancywork done by her sewing class. The work, considering it was done by girls under 14 years, was most creditable. The judges were Miss Blaine, Mrs. Ritchie and Mrs. J. R. McIntyre. The first prize was awarded to Alice Denton, second prize to Dorothy Burgess, and the third prize to Dorothy Poole. The girls asked Miss Blaine to express their thanks to Miss Laxton, which she did, and also, on the part of the class, presented Miss Laxton with a beautiful sewing basket.

POWELL RIVER DIGESTER

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*Published monthly by the employees of the
Powell River Company Limited, to give
expression to the spirit of harmony
and co-operation existing between
all individuals in our or-
ganization and community.*

C. L. CULLIN, Editor

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G. T. Kynock	Ed. Smith	W. Hutchinson
	C. McK. Cole	
Photographers—Lane Studio.		

Each and every member of the organization is invited to contribute. Copy must be in the office of the Editor, Welfare Dept., Gymnasium Building, not later than the 10th of each month.

POWELL RIVER - BRITISH COLUMBIA

Vol. 6 January, 1925 No. 13

OUR SLOGAN

"Goodwill in the Mill" is a slogan that still

Holds good, and is sense without glamor.
We help out a friend, for we know it will tend

To banish all grouching and clamor.
"Goodwill in the Mill" is a slogan that will,
In spite of the work and the worry,
Help make us forget, and have no time to fret;

While the hours fly by in a hurry.

GOODWILL TOWARD OTHERS

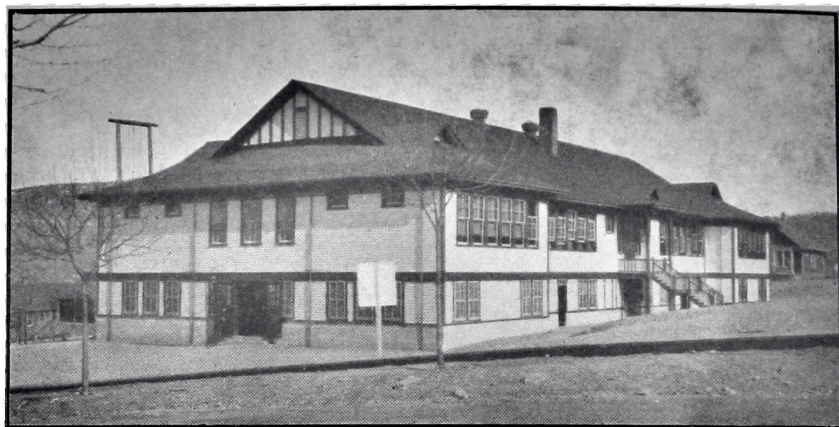
We are starting the New Year with the wish that our people and our readers everywhere will enjoy good health, happiness and a generous measure of prosperity the coming year; that goodwill prevails and love abides.

Each succeeding season this sentiment is becoming more and more apparent. Every year there are new movements amongst the nations and the peoples of the earth for the betterment of conditions. The general tendency is upward. This in spite of rumors of disagreement between nations, and occasion-

al outbreaks against recognized government and authority. Governing bodies are bringing in measures to relieve the pressure of want and distress. Associations, clubs, fraternal societies and individuals are studying problems regarding the welfare of all people; questions that a few years ago would be considered, by even the most benevolent and charitable, to be entirely outside their province. Men and women are going back to and accepting that old but true saying, "We are our brothers' keeper." People are beginning to realize their share in the responsibility for the well-being of their neighbor. It is being borne in upon us that we cannot enjoy the good things of this life unless "the other chap" has a portion dealt out to him. We are becoming more considerate of the condition of others. We are realizing that selfishness is not the mainspring of happiness, and we are beginning not only to look for occasions to help others less fortunate than ourselves, but to create opportunities to that end. It is good.

Every day in every way the people of good old Mother Earth are getting better, broader and more sane. The younger generation is being better educated and equipped for life's struggle. It is the dearest wish of all parents to see that their boys and girls are given greater advantages than their parents ever enjoyed. Never before could these be so easily obtained by the children. Here in our little community we are specially favored. The good things of this earth are here in abundance; and by "good things" we do not mean merely that which fills the "belly." We have harmony and peace. We have free worship and the exercise of our franchise. We have education and recreation, and we are blessed with a temperate climate and a delightful location that is the envy of our visitors, and a constant source of enjoyment to those who live here.

Rejoice and be glad. Let goodwill emanate from you, and peace will always be with us.



Powell River High School and Public School



R. H. Campbell, Principal.

As the Elementary School developed and its pupils succeeded in passing the High School entrance examinations and thus obtain their High School certificates, it became necessary to provide facilities for more advanced work. Accordingly, in September, 1919, under the principalship of Mr. W. T. Arthurs the Elementary School was raised to the rank of a Superior School and first year High School work was begun. At first this more advanced work was carried on in conjunction with the work of the Entrance class, the principal being responsible for both; but in September, 1920, a separate High School class room in charge of Principal F. L. Murphy was opened with an enrollment of 11 pupils divided into two



Helen A. Ruddick, Assistant.

grades and receiving the full attention of the teacher.

In September, 1921, R. H. Campbell succeeded Mr. Murphy. As the number of pupils then doing High School work had reached 19, divided into three grades, the Provincial Department of Education raised this branch of the work to the status of a regular High School. Thus the Superior School, which had lasted two years, came to an end and the High School became entirely separate from the Elementary school.

In September, 1922, although the attendance was then only 24, the local school board, realizing that one teacher could

scarcely do justice to three high school grades, and being determined that the pupils should be given every possible opportunity to achieve success, secured the services of Miss Helen A. Ruddick as assistant teacher.

The school year beginning September, 1923, did not show any increase in attendance; but a much higher class of work was done than had been possible previously. This was clearly shown by the results of the university matriculation examinations held last June. The whole third-year class wrote these examinations and every pupil passed successfully with a standing considerably above the average for the province. A 100 per cent. pass list is unusual. Only three other schools in the province attained that distinction last year.

The school opened this year on September 3 with an enrollment of 34, a big increase over that of any preceding year. On October 1st the High School Inspector, Mr. J. B. DeLong, made his official visit and expressed himself as being highly pleased with the general tone of the school and the quality of the work. The future looks bright. Next year the enrollment is almost certain to be 40, or more. The school is growing with the growing town, and larger classes mean greater emulation, more interest and better work. The school board provides freely all the accommodation and equipment required, and is evidently ambitious to make Powell River High School the best school of its size in the province. With the hearty co-operation of teachers and pupils that ambition is likely soon to be obtained.

POWELL RIVER PUBLIC SCHOOL

The school contained six divisions in 1921, seven in 1922, and eight in 1923. In March, 1923, over 30 pupils left to attend the Wildwood school which was just opened. Twenty passed into High School in June, 1923.

Twenty pupils began school of the first time in September, 1923, and 16 passed into High School in June, 1924. Eighteen new pupils started school in September, 1924.

Over 300 are in attendance at the present time.



W. P. BEAL, Principal Public School

The following table for the month of September is used as a basis on which to figure the average attendance during the school years 1923-4.

Attendance for month of September, 1923—

Division 1	28	27.58
2	33	31.68
3	35	34.10
4	36	35.29
5	40	37.72
6-7	39	34.57
8	41	37.89
	252	238.83

Attendance for month of September, 1924—

Division 1	36	34.52
2	38	36.02
3	38	33.81
4	43	40.29
5	38	34.93
6	35	33.07
7	31	28.28
8	39	34.38
	298	275.30

The above monthly average shows a gain of 46 pupils of all grades; an increase of 18.25 per cent. This necessitated the opening of a new division about February 1, 1924.

ANNOUNCEMENT OF CONCERT

On Monday, February 9th, the Jovial jesters will put on a vaudeville show at Central Hall, in aid of the Powell River Returned Soldiers' Benevolent Fund. Admission—Adults, 50c; children, 35c.



TEACHING STAFF, POWELL RIVER PUBLIC SCHOOL

Standing: Ellen O'Hearn, Isobel Clague, Elizabeth O'Hearn, Grace B. Brett

Sitting: Ethel M. Laxton, Beatrice N. Smith, Jean Seater, Ethel Till.

FOOTBALL LEAGUE TABLE

	Goals Pts.						
	P.	W.	L.	D.	F.	A.	
St. Andrews	6	4	1	1	9	4-9	
Elks	5	3	2	0	8	7-6	
Indians	5	0	4	1	4	10-1	

The league race is becoming more interesting as the weeks pass. The Saints continue in the lead, but the Elks are pressing hard for this honor. The Indians are now playing a much better game, and proved it by running the Saints to a goalless draw. They will have to be reckoned with before very long. On December 26th, St. Andrews, with Drury of the Elks as right back, played in Vancouver against Spencers of the Wednesday League. The Powell River boys struck a fine pace right from the kick-off and romped home easy winners to the tune of 4 goals to 1.

The schedule for February is:—1st, St. Andrews vs. Elks; 8th, Elks vs. Indians; 15th, St. Andrews vs. Indians; 22nd, Elks vs. St. Andrews.

CORRECTIONS

We wish to make a correction re the Intermediate Baseball Statement for 1923-4. It is our mistake, and we apologize. During the handling of the "copy" the figures got mixed. The balance in the bank to the credit of the club should be \$31.96 instead of \$92.76. —See December issue.

BASKETBALL

The Powell River Tuxis basketball team, during their recent visit to Vancouver, vanquished the Wesley and St. Mark's teams. The score for the first game was 67-19, and for the second, 27-25. Our boys have been coached here by Mr. Harry Andrews. They show wonderful improvement over last season's form. Jack Hill was the star performer for the home team, getting 13 baskets.

The Powell River Boy Scouts lost their game to the Fourth Seymour Troop, Vancouver Scout champions, on January 2nd. The score was 28-24, nothing to be ashamed of. Our boys put up a splendid game. Cecil Atkinson was the star player for Powell River.

MANY HAPPY RETURNS TO THE FOLLOWING EMPLOYEES ON THIS THE MONTH OF THEIR BIRTH ANNIVERSARY

8th John M. Mitchell
 27th D. McKenzie
 1st B. Castrellan
 22nd F. Florce
 6th M. Mora
 16th W. Graham
 29th J. D'Angio
 26th F. Bressanutti
 30th P. Trudeau
 22nd G. McLaughlin
 6th G. R. Munroe
 20th J. Drury
 5th A. Morris
 13th G. Pappas
 28th A. Lewthwaite
 15th F. W. Allenby
 21st C. McQuarrie
 23rd W. Malnick
 17th J. Coccola
 28th W. A. Valentine
 25th A. Gilchrist
 25th L. Pashes
 16th T. Carney
 24th W. Devereaux
 23rd G. F. Russell
 27th J. Nickitoff
 25th A. Devleschower
 6th J. Nadeau
 1st D. Irvine
 2nd A. W. Fairbairn
 9th A. McPherson
 19th J. Brand
 4th H. Anchor
 6th S. Dice
 5th E. Bidin
 3rd J. Kadoff
 31st A. Adams
 24th G. Chiracossi
 10th J. F. Smith
 20th L. N. Woods
 12th F. Dawson
 23rd A. C. Sweeney
 4th E. Sadler
 8th V. Cecconi
 22nd W. H. McKenzie
 17th A. Marzocci
 12th F. Feeny
 23rd A. Apriles
 7th A. D. Watts
 1st P. Courtney
 12th F. Kemp
 21st A. Hall
 22nd H. H. Woodward
 8th H. E. Cooper
 28th H. M. Black
 10th F. Morton
 3rd L. Ducharme
 5th D. Ried
 31st A. S. Farnden
 4th G. Robinson
 3rd W. J. Allen
 6th E. Haccaine

22nd J. Stenberg
 23rd G. H. Jones
 1st S. Foster
 16th H. S. Sandifer
 19th E. G. Benner
 31st J. McIntyre
 13th W. A. McLeod
 31st J. C. Jackson
 6th H. B. Vicars
 29th W. B. Zumwalt
 29th G. Cooney
 24th G. Beotolin
 5th M. Andrews
 3rd A. Francescutti
 21st Marie Cameron
 24th J. Clayton
 11th S. H. Coyle
 8th L. L. Davis
 4th C. F. Denne
 16th V. Doaust
 8th R. Gibson
 6th D. M. Morrison
 21st J. McAuliy
 12th L. L. McKillop
 1st A. Pighin
 16th G. Roberts
 25th A. C. F. Sweeney

SMALL FIRE LOSS DURING 1924

Powell River has been extremely fortunate during the past twelve months in the very small loss by fire in the Mill and Townsite.

With the exception of the burning of a small shack at Lutzville and an incipient blaze at one of the houses at Riverside, the record sheet is clean.

A few small bush fires occurred during the dry season but these were easily taken care of by our efficient fire brigade.

We are proud of our fire-fighting equipment and have complete confidence in our Fire Chief and his competent brigade. On every occasion when calls were turned in the brigade was right on the spot in record time and their good work prevented what might have resulted in serious loss.

Eternal vigilance is the price of safety, however, and the public is asked to observe the greatest possible care in the prevention of fire, thus co-operating with and assisting the Fire Chief and lessening our fire hazards to the vanishing point. This practice, together with the efforts of the Fire Chief and his brigade, should do much to place our town on record as a fire-free town.

FIRE RECORD FOR 1924

It may be interesting to note the amount of our fire losses for the past year.

The fire causes in Mill premises and yards were as follows:

Cigarette smoking	4
Blow and acetylene torches	2
Electric appliances	2
—	8

The causes of the various fires in the town-site were as noted below:

Sparks on roof from chimney	1
Chimney and stove pipe	3
Smoking	1
Inspecting gasoline tank with naked light..	1
Children playing with matches	5
False alarm	1
Unknown causes	1

13

SCOUTING

What It Is—And What It Does

Scouting is a character-forming, recreational education, carried on to a large extent in the great healthy school of the Out-of-Doors. It develops the spirit and habit of resourcefulness and of cheerfully facing difficulties. Those were the qualities possessed by the noble pioneers of this fair Canada of ours, and, embodied in their descendants, have given us a large number of the great names of Canadian history.

Scouting continues to get boys interested in doing, by their own choice, things which promote good health, good habits and good character. Notwithstanding that, the purpose and methods of Scouting—its real meaning and influence in the life of the boys—are not understood by the bulk of our people, the natty uniform, the smart appearance of the Scouts and their good manners, commend scouting to even the casual observer. These superficial evidences are worth having, but they are not the REAL thing of scouting. The Spirit of scouting is what counts for most with the boys.

The only way to understand what scouting is and does, is to observe the change it brings about in boys. In their sense of honor and responsibility, in self control, in courtesy and good manners, in interested and intelligent use of spare time, in being prepared for useful service in emergencies as

well as in the ordinary rounds of daily life.

No other scheme of welfare work is more acceptable to the boys themselves. Through loving and obeying Scout Law, and going in heartily for the activities of scouting, boys are helped to preserve and develop the manly qualities which they themselves admire. Through taking part in the varied programme of scouting, good habits are formed, good associations are enjoyed, and good character is developed. Is there anything better worth sustaining by personal service than a movement through which so many real blessings are brought within reach of boys in such a way that they will eagerly make them their own? Won't you help in this work for the sake of the boys? We need assistant scoutmasters, instructors, and examiners; come and give some of your knowledge and experience to the boys. No one is too old to help scouting. Mr. H. T. Thrift, of Surrey, B.C., undertook the duties of scoutmaster at the age of 64, and successfully carried on the work until the fall of 1923, when he resigned, being 72 years. The boys developed a deep love and attachment for their aged scoutmaster.

The Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux, M.P., said:—"I wish all Canadians would join the Boy Scout movement. If they do they will help establish the higher ideals of life. They will become true sportsmen, courageous and fair, and learn to lead a clean life."

A series of short talks on Scouting will appear in the "Digger" during the next few months, in an endeavor to inform the public of its true aims and objects.—Contributed.

The following books have been added to the list at Powell River Library:—My Lady Nicotine, by J. M. Barrie; The Definite Object, by Geoffrey Farnol; The Wagon and the Star, by J. Hocking; Rugged Waters, by J. E. Lincoln; The Priceless Pearl, by A. D. Miller; Silk, by S. Merwin; East of the Setting Sun, by G. B. McCutcheon; The Passionate Guest, by E. P. Oppenheim; The Singing Season," by I. Paterson; Temperamental People, by Mary R. Rinehardt; The Smoking Flag, by R. Stead; Dalla: The Lion Club, by C. Stockley; After Thirty, by J. Street; Gordon of the Lost Lagoon, by R. Watson.



JEAN COCOLA

While not old in years, Jean is an old-timer in Powell River. He arrived here on January 4th, 1913, quite a youth. He was born in Bastia, Island of Corsica, made famous by being the birthplace of Napoleon Bonaparte. After coming to British Columbia Jean went to St. Jean College, New Westminster. On his arrival in Powell River he started work in the Finishing Room, afterwards being transferred to the Mill store, and finally landing up in the Machine room, where he is holding the job of fourth hand. He is a good, steady worker and of a studious disposition, having an aptitude for languages. Whilst overseas he, owing to his linguistic abilities, served as interpreter with different Italian regiments on the French front. During 1918 he was made prisoner by the Germans and was an enforced guest of Kaiser Bill, who was looking for a place in the sun—and found it in the “set.” Jean improved his time by learning the German language. He uses it now as a vent when he is “addressing” the ball.

Jean has two relatives in British Columbia very prominent in the Roman Catholic Church as old-timers and missionaries: the Rev. F. Cocola, of Grand Forks, and the Rev. N. Cocola, O.M.I., of Fraser Lake.

Swimming and tennis are Jean's summer recreations, and in winter he can always be found where there is ice enough to skate on. He is only 27, girls, and not married. His picture shows he has a reasonable share of good looks. Nufsed.



GUSTAVE JOHN SCHULER

If a stranger should happen to ask for Gustave John Schuler he would very likely receive a shake of the head as an answer, but if he asked for “Gus,” ‘most everybody would say, “Why, sure, I know him.” He was born in Auckland, New Zealand, on February 10th, 1896. Some time in June, 1913, he arrived in Powell River. At present he is working as a machine tender, and is a general favorite with his co-workers.

Gus is an all-round athlete. In the gym. he is, to use a western expression, the cat's whiskers; good at basketball, on the apparatus, and very good with the gloves and on the mat. On the track and at most all outdoor sports he excels. He was married to Miss Gertrude McLean on April 7th, 1920. His pastimes are shooting and fishing. Gus is always ready to lend efficient assistance at athletic meets, children's day and public functions.

J. N. McLeod, to tipsy visitor during the holidays—My good friend, I wish you would not spit on the floor.

Tipsy One—'S'matter, floor leak?



THOMAS CARNEY

Another of the old-timers of Powell River is Tom Carney, who hails from Mishoppin, Wyoming, where Tom spent eight years in a paper mill before coming west. He then took the notion to come out to Comox and work in the woods, but after a season at that he decided to move to Powell River and go back to his first love—paper-making. At present he is holding down the position of machine tender on No. 4. He is a good worker and an agreeable companion to those he is associated with. He was married in 1907 to Miss Edna Mae Bradford, of Austin, Penn. There are three children—Leroy, Frank, and Raymond, all attending school here.

Tom is quite an amateur gardener and he spends a great deal of his spare time getting good results from the soil. As a hunter he ranks among the best, and possesses many a trophy of his skill with the rifle. When it comes to fishing his creel is usually loaded down. He knows how to use his tackle. His favorite dish is not tripe and onions.



WALTER ALBERT SNYDER

Green Valley, North Carolina, U.S.A., is where Walter Albert Snyder first saw the light of day, though Walter cannot swear to it from personal observation. He says the state was enriched by his being added to the population on July 17th, 1894. He is a good specimen of the Southerner. Is an all-round sport and a good fellow. Prior to his arrival in Powell River he worked at paper-making in the mills at Lebanon, Oregon. He has always been a paper-maker, and is satisfied that the paper game offers a fine one as a calling to any young man who will take the time to study and stay with it. Unfortunately, Walter is not married—yet, but his friends say he is showing an increasing interest in the housing question. So we may yet see him mowing the lawn and throwing in the stove wood, in his spare time after shift. He has our best wishes in this behalf. We mean marriage, and all that goes with it. He is a fisherman, and also enjoys a trip in the hills with a rifle; a round of golf, and a turn on the tennis courts. Walter gets a good healthy kick out of life. He says: "Whatever happens, smile, and everything will come out all right."



Charlie Rushant

Amongst the old-timers of Powell River we have Charles Rushant. Charlie, as he is more familiarly known, is from England; born in the year 1884 at Southampton, says he has been a carpenter since he was old enough to work, and still likes his job.

During the course of his life he has worked most everywhere in the South of England and also in Wales.

Before coming to Powell River he spent three years working at his trade in Vancouver, and was married to Miss Hattie A. Midgley at Chilliwack on Dec. 15, 1920.

There are two boys at the Rushant home, and Dad has to hide his tools when they are around or the furniture would not last as long as it should.

Charlie was with the 24th Canadians, and is very much opposed to war and anything pertaining to it.

A good day's fishing or a hunting trip up the lake constitutes the favorite pastime of this old-timer, though his favorite sport is lawn bowling. Judging by the garden he has at his residence on Maple St., both he and Mrs. Rushant spend a great deal of time, thought and care over this part of the household; and it is indeed a great credit to them and the town as well.

First Golfer: "Confound it, sir, you nearly hit my wife."

Second Dub: Did I? Well, you take a shot at mine."
—Exchange.

"BROWNIE" ACTIVITIES

The Brownie motto is "Lend a Hand." While this is the principal aim of the movement, quite a number of valuable lessons are taught, such as knot-tying, bandaging, hemming, darning, tracking, etc.

The First Powell River Brownie Pack had a total enrolment of 8. Nine of these have been advanced into the Girl Guide Company. One was transferred to Vancouver. Seven recruits joined the Pack and are nearly all well on their way to becoming 2nd-Class Brownies. Several of the older ones, having obtained their 2nd-Class badge, are now working for their 1st-Class.

Betty Gebbie, having passed her tests for the 1st-Class badge, was made Pack Leader shortly after Pack Leader Ada Russell was transferred to the Girl Guides.

The Brownies took part in the following Girl Guide activities:—On May 10th, on the occasion of the visit of Mrs. Kinloch; on May 24th, they joined in the Rally of Scouts, Guides and Wolf Cubs, at which the Flag was raised and saluted, and the Spiral formed.

Mrs. N. R. Lang treated the Brownies to a trip on the "Norsal" to Savary Island. The sail on the water, the appetising refreshments, and the fun and frolic on the beach will long be remembered. The Girl Guides invited the Brownies to a birthday party on October 11th. During the opening exercises Dorothy Burgess was presented with her "Brownie Wings" badge, and flew into the Girl Guides Company.

Thirteen Silver Service Stars have been earned. This requires attendance at 75 per cent. of the meetings held during the year. Just before closing for the summer vacation a picnic was held at Second Beach. In spite of the threatening weather most of the Brownies came out to enjoy the day. On December 22nd, a Silver Tea was held in the Annex, at which \$33.50 was raised. This was forwarded to the "Santa Claus Fund" of the Daily Province of Vancouver.

The Brownies wish to thank all those who by contribution and attendance helped to make the past season a success. To Mrs. Gebbie and Mrs. Powell special thanks must be given.—Mrs. W. J. Ritchie, Brown Owl.

PERSONALS

Mrs. R. D. Armstrong, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Zumwalt, who has been, with her two children, Elaine and Bruce, visiting her parents over the holiday season, returned to her home in Portland, Oregon.

Miss Louise Sheehan and Miss Gladys Harbke, of Portland, spent part of the holidays at Powell River, the guests of Mrs. Charlie Long.

Mrs. W. A. McLeod spent the holidays in Vancouver.

Dr. C. R. Marlatt and Mrs. Marlatt had a gathering of the Clan Marlatt at their home on Christmas Day. Nineteen guests partook of the good things provided.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. McMaster entertained a number of guests both at Christmas and New Year dances; and Mrs. McMaster and Mrs. Nelson were "at home" to a great many callers on New Year's Day.

Mrs. Wilfrid Law entertained a few friends with cards and Mah Jongg the early part of the month. Afterwards, when tea was served, an informal discussion occurred on "How to Raise Children." Mr. George Bingham expatiated on the subject to some considerable extent. Amongst those present was Kent Goldsmith, who seemed to take an absorbing interest in the speaker's remarks.

Miss Frances M. Frampton, who held the position of Matron of St. Luke's Hospital at Powell River for many years, has taken on the position of night supervisor at the Kamloops General Hospital. Her many friends will wish the good lady success in the undertaking, and the very best of luck all the time.

Mrs. Johnston, of Dawson, Y.T., is visiting her son, Bert Johnston, manager of the hardware department in the Company's store.

Henry McIlwaine, who held the position of manager of the Canadian Bank of Commerce in Powell River for some years, was a guest at the Papermakers' Ball, Dec. 31st, 1924. Henry was busily engaged shaking hands with his many friends.

HOW MUCH OF A NUISANCE ARE YOU?

By David Grimes

(Inventor of the Inverse Duplex System)

Continued from last issue.

Fairly well satisfied with these tests, we proceeded to "blow-up" the three-circuit fallacy. We had often heard that "of course the radiation from a single-circuit receiver was bad, but that a three-circuit receiver will eliminate this." So, accordingly, a new distributing set was installed.

Going back to the original listening post only two blocks away from set no. 2, but slight improvement was noticed. It was so slight, indeed, as to be hardly detectable—the oscillation whistles on the three-tube test receiver still being most exasperating. At the five- and ten-mile stations, it was the general opinion that the improvement, if any, was not worth considering. So, if there be any of you who still think that simply because you have a three-circuit tuner, you are not an absolute nuisance, let it merely be published and known that you are only quieting your conscience.

Of course, most of this is common information among radio manufacturers and considerable credit is due the regenerative set producers in that they have conscientiously tried to reduce this inherent defect in the system of reception. As a result, we now see most of the modern regenerative sets made with a stage of radio frequency amplification separating the oscillating detector from the aerial. It can be said in all fairness that if this stage of radio frequency amplification is so built as always to remain as pure radio amplification rather than a regenerative combination, the ugly action of the oscillating detector tube is somewhat screened. The set is nowhere near as bad a disturber of the public peace.

The previous tests made with oscillating detector tubes having 22½-volt plate battery, astounding as they were, faded into dim nothing as compared with the results obtained with a first-class, rip-roaring regenerative radio frequency amplifier. The ninety volts of plate battery instead of the 22½ probably

accounts for the increased annoyance over much greater distances. All of the phenomenon is not quite clearly understood, as yet, as complete data has not been tabulated. On the receiving set No. 2 installed two blocks from the oscillating radio frequency model, the whistling appeared to be quieter and smoother than when the oscillating detector set was employed. This might be explained by the absence of a grid condenser and leak in the radio tubes. However, it was found to be about as disturbing five miles away as at the nearby test station. At ten miles, it was still going strong and, to cap the climax, we ran 130 volts on the plate and communicated by telegraph with an amateur about 100 miles away.

Just think that over, and then dare wonder why England, France, Japan, Australia and other countries have prohibited, by law, the use of a radio receiving set that creates oscillations in the antenna circuit. Something has got to be done on this distressing situation or radio will receive, even as it is now receiving, a severe setback. It is no one person's job—it belongs to all of us!

And how are we to start to clear the air of "bedlam"? First, it must be recognized as a howling crime for anyone to build or any manufacturer to sell a straight oscillating receiver. Every radio listener within at least five miles of such a set is the victim. Second, it must be recognized as a howling crime for anyone to build or any manufacturer to sell an oscillating radio frequency receiver. Every radio listener within at least fifty miles of such a set is the victim. Third, steps should be immediately taken to enact proper laws to force the selfish ones in the above groups to play the game fairly.

All of this would seem like a cruel, hard move against some manufacturers, but it isn't. The nonoscillating radio frequency patent is owned by the U.S. Navy and is available to all. It is not the special privilege of anyone. While regeneration may give increased power to your set, the days when automobiles were built with muffler cut-outs are forever over. The resulting noise and public disturbance forbid the use of the slight increase in power when the muffler is removed or garden-variety regeneration is employed.

OPTIMISM V. PESSIMISM

We take the liberty of quoting extracts from an article published in the "Vancouver Province" of a recent issue, written by Sir John Willison, one of the foremost writers on matters National and International. Some people look, and do not see; Sir John looks and sees with eyes of understanding; speaks with courage, and from experience.

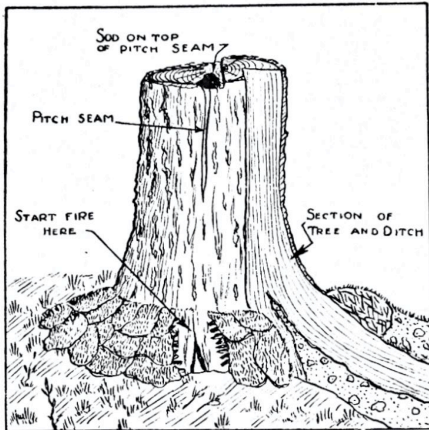
The article is headed "Hang the Alarmist and Cease Whining, Should Be Canada's Slogan." The writer deals with conditions throughout Canada from the Atlantic to the Pacific. He eliminates the useless and petty hysterics that frighten the lighter draft among men, and points out the true course to be followed in the development of "this our native land." Taking the provinces from east to west, he tells of their interdependency—how the condition of one affects the whole. Speaking of British Columbia, we quote the last part of his article:

"But with the prospect of some return to normal in Europe under the Dawes plan, with stabilization of international exchanges, with present indications that British capital is once more looking to Canada for investment, with the conclusion of such treaties as the Australian-Canadian trade agreement, we are justified in anticipating an industrial and commercial revival that will employ surplus labor and justify a less restricted immigration policy.

"Indeed it seems that in place of pessimism we should exhibit optimism; in place of doubt, confidence. Surely Vancouver is still entitled to dream, as it dreamt before the war, of its population of a million. Not only the city but the province at large must benefit materially from the increased prosperity which the new Australian trade agreement must bring to the great lumbering and pulp and paper industries of the Coast. Again, the remarkable expansion of wheat and flour shipments to the Orient in the last year alone justify great expectations. Surely with increasing control of world grain markets, with its known resources of coal, with its oil and tar sands, its clays, its assurance of new people to till its lands, the West need not be downhearted.

"We need to whine less. We do well to encourage constructive criticism, but we should hang the alarmist. We are right in rigidly scrutinizing public expenditures, but we are far from right in doubting the profitable outcome of reasonable investments in the national interest."

STUMP FARMERS



There are numbers of the mill employees who have settled on small parcels of land in the neighborhood of Powell River, on Wildwood flats and to the east, as far as Westview. About the first and greatest obstacle they run up against is the removal of stumps from the logged-off land. 'Tis a tedious process.

We are going to suggest a scheme, new to us, we admit, of making it easier to get rid of stumps. This information is given us by Mr. Roy Marlatt, Manager of the Local Lumber Company at Cranberry, through the medium of Dr. C. R. Marlatt, who is himself a stump farmer, by proxy; having some acres of very fine land on the Wildwood flats. This new scheme, so says the Doctor, has been tried out with a gratifying degree of success by Mr. Erickson, his manager.

We print a sketch of a stump with the detail drawn in, so as to quicken the understanding of the reader.

The first thing to do is dig a trough or trench around the stump, close up, and about a foot and a half deep, more or less. Fill this with kindling wood and small pieces of dry bark, anything that will burn readily. When the trench is filled, cover it with grass or small boughs, and on top of that pile earth, wet, if possible. Leave an opening about $1\frac{1}{2}$ foot square, at the lowest portion of the trench. Light up and let burn away. If the trench is made right and there is

enough dry wood to have the fire circle the stump, the process of burning will go on like that of a charcoal pit. Dr. Marlatt assures us that the fire will follow down the big roots and consume them completely.

Should a pitch seam be in the stump and the fire run up it in advance and break through the top, the remedy is to put on some wet grass or branches and cover with several inches of soil. This will choke back the fire. We wish some other of our neighboring settlers would try this method and be good enough to come in and report progress. We are most anxious, if this process is as good as claimed, to pass on the good news.

PROGRESS

When we stop to think, and to view the improvements and changes that have taken place the last decade, we are dumbfounded at the spectacle. At a period, not so long ago, when a certain work was finished, it was acclaimed the "ultima thule," the last and best—and progress would go no further nor invention improve. Shucks! Nowadays a man gets credit for his endeavors and praise for production. But it does not rest at that. Not much. Capable men with active and inventive brains immediately take this product as a starting point and begin experiments and tests to the end that they may improve. And so the endless chain of Progress goes link by link—for ever on.

SEA SCOUTS

The local Boy Scouts have organized a Sea Scout Troop under the leadership of Mr. A. C. Crawford. All scouts who may be interested in the movement should get in touch with either Mr. Crawford, Lawrence Smith or Felix Nicholson. Seamanship and navigation will be taken up.

An invitation is given all lawn bowlers of Powell River to join and help boost the club along. We may add that it is the only one of its kind in existence being played with lawn bowls, and was introduced by four enthusiastic lawn bowlers—C. Hill (King Tut), James Caw, W. Neilson and J. W. Friend. The entrance fee to the club is three dollars, one dollar going to the Indoor Bowling Club and two dollars to the Powell River Athletic Association.

THE USE OF A DECK OF CARDS IN LIEU OF A PRAYER BOOK.

There was once a soldier charged before a magistrate with playing cards during divine service. The parson read out the prayers and took the text. The soldiers who had bibles took them out, but this one had neither bible or prayer book, so he took out a pack of cards. In defense, he told the magistrate he had been six weeks on the march, "and I have neither prayer book or bible, nothing but a pack of cards, but I will satisfy your worship of the purity of my intentions," and spreading the cards out before his worship, he began with the ace. "When I see the ace, it reminds me there is but one God. When I see the deuce, it reminds me of the Father and Son. When I see the tray, it reminds me of Father, Son and Holy Ghost. When I see the four-spot, it reminds me of the Four Evangelists that preached, viz., Matthew, Mark, Luke and John. The five-spot tells me of the five wise virgins, who trimmed their lamps. There were ten, but five of them were wise, and the other five were foolish, and were shut out. When I see the six, it reminds me that in six days the Lord made heaven and earth. The seven-spot tells me that it is the seventh day, and the Lord rested from the work He had created and hallowed it. When I see the eight-spot it reminds me of the eight religious people that were saved when God destroyed the world, viz., Noah and his wife, with three sons and their wives. The nine-spot reminds me of the nine lepers that were cleansed by our Saviour; there were nine out of ten who never returned thanks. When I see the ten, it reminds me of the ten commandments. When I see the king, it reminds me of the King of Heaven, which is God Almighty. When I see the queen, it reminds me of the Queen of Sheba, who visited Solomon, for she was a wise woman and he a wise man. She brought with her fifty boys and fifty girls, all dressed in boys' apparel, for King Solomon to tell which were boys and which were girls. King Solomon sent for water for them to wash. The girls washed to the elbows and the boys to the wrists only, so Solomon told by that." "Well," said the magistrate, "you have given a good description of all the cards but one, and that is the

knave." The soldier said: "I'll give you honor a description of that, too, if you'll not be angry." "I will not," said the magistrate, "if you do not term me to be the knave." "Well," said the soldier, "the greatest knave that I know of is the constable that brought me here." "I do not know," said the magistrate, "if he is the greatest knave, but I know he is the greatest fool." "When I count the cards in the pack," continued the soldier, "I find there are fifty-two, the number of weeks in a year, and I find there are four suits, the number of weeks in a month. I find there are twelve pictures in the pack, representing the number of months in a year, and on counting the tricks, I find there are thirteen, the number of weeks in a quarter, so you see a pack of cards serve for a bible, prayer book and almanac."

ICE SKATING

The ice skaters of Powell River and vicinity were able to enjoy that pastime last month, the ice forming on Cranberry Lake on December 21st and continuing good for about a week.

Harry Middleton has a red-headed Scotchman in one of his crews. Scotty was sent up to one of the residences to do some trifling bit of repair, so the story goes. He was a comparative stranger in town. A short time afterwards the telephone in Harry's office began to buzz. This is about the conversation that took place. "Hello, is that Mr. Middleton?" "Yes," was the reply. "Say, have you a red-headed Scotchman with one of your gangs?" "Yes." "Well, this savage walked into my house when I was asleep. I was so startled that I drew a gun on him." "Great Scott!" shouted Harry, "you didn't shoot him?" "No, I haven't; but I want my gun back."

Rumor has it that Angus Armour intends holding an auction sale of his working outfit. If it were not for the large open seams and holes in the overalls, they would be attractive. In fact, they are rather good for the shape they are in. The eyelets in the shoes are still intact. No reasonable offer refused.

WHY EXCUSES?

There is no excuse for the existence of the man who produces excuses instead of results. In this busy world he's superfluous.

Doctor Samuel Johnson had such poor eyesight as a child that he had frequently to find his way home from school on his hands and knees. Later in life he became totally blind and almost totally deaf. Yet he was one of the greatest scholars that England ever produced.

Beethoven became stone deaf and afterwards composed several of his greatest masterpieces.

Julius Caesar was an epileptic; yet he conquered the greater part of the known world.

Napoleon Bonaparte was tortured with cancer of the stomach; yet he became a second Caesar.

Thomas Carlyle was a confirmed dyspeptic; yet he was easily the most prolific as well as the most profound writer of his time.

Admiral Nelson was an anaemic little man with chronic liver trouble, and only one eye and one arm. But he was the greatest sea fighter the world has ever known.

The spineless will object that these men were exceptional. Of course they were! But our Creator has planted within every normal man one divine tribute. That attribute is the power of being exceptional. —Remprint.

Did you ever see:

- A stone step?
- A peanut stand?
- A ginger snap?
- A sardine box?
- A sausage roll?
- A day pass by?
- A hair dye?
- A house fly?
- A brick walk?
- A snake dance?
- A night fall?
- A mill run?
- A rolling pin?
- A bed tick?
- A clock run?
- An ink stand?
- A chicken dressing?
- A horse with a buggy behind?

A BAD CASE

Some people believe everything they hear, some don't. This is the way the story goes:

Myles Case had not been feeling well for a couple of days—probably been eating too many clams or too much "mowitch" (that's Chinook for deer). Some kind friend told Myles to drink hot water an hour before he ate his meals. On Sunday he thought he would give this advice his attention, as he would have plenty of time. One of the boys getting back for dinner about a "quarter to twelve" saw Myles sitting outside the door with his head in his hands. "What's the matter, old top, don't you feel well?" was the query. "I should say not," groaned Myles. Some damphool told me to drink hot water an hour before my dinner. I've been drinking for just thirty-five minutes. I can't hold another drop and I feel like hell.

Is this true?

A mother living on Cedar Avenue said to her boy: "Why can't you be a good boy, Tommy?"

The Boy: "Well, mother, I'll be good for a nickel."

The Mother: "For shame, Tommy, you ought to be like your father, good for nothing!"

BED TIME

"Do angels have wings, mummy?"

"Yes, darling."

"Can they fly?"

"Yes, dear."

"Then when is nurse going to fly, 'cause Daddy called nurse an angel last night?"

"Tomorrow, darling."

—The Times of Cuba (Havana).

At a golf club one Sunday morning a member turned up late. Asked why, he said was really a toss-up whether he should come there that morning or go to church.

"And I had to toss up 15 times," he added.

The very latest expression in regard to an automobile we read in the Saturday Evening Post of Saturday, November 8th. In a term of derision, it was called "a mechanical cockroach."

DISTINGUISHED VISITORS

The Hon. Dr. Earl Page, Federal Treasurer of the Australian Parliament, paid Powell River a brief visit on January 10th. He was accompanied by his wife and daughter, and by Mr. Heathershaw, Federal Accountant, and Mr. Bagot, his secretary.

The party arrived about 9 p.m., being brought from Vancouver by Mr. Lang and Mr. S. D. Brooks on the Company's motor yacht "Norsal." Dr. Page and his party devoted the remainder of the evening to a comprehensive trip through the mill, and in the morning motored through the townsite and saw the new construction work at the dam before returning to Vancouver.

They were much impressed with the complexity of our newsprint process and other activities, and with the size and character of the town as a whole. Dr. Page, being interested in several Australian newspapers, is well conversant with the paper-making art, and expressed himself as grateful for the opportunity of seeing the methods of manufacture used at our mill.

One of the boys in the "bull gang" was downtown over the holidays. He had been visiting some friends and was feeling mellow. Entering a restaurant and seating himself at a table he enquired of the waiter: "Is this a first-class restaurant?" "Yes," answered the waiter, "but sit down. I'll take a chance and wait on you."

Can anyone imagine this conversation taking place between George Wasp and his son a few years hence?

George—My son, I'm sorry, but I punish you because I love you.

Son—I'm sorry, Dad, I'm n-not b-big enough to return your love.

One of Walter Patrick's gang of painters, of Hibernian lineage, was wielding his brush with unusual energy. When asked why he was in such a hurry, the reply was: "Sure, I'm afraid I'll run out of paint before I get through with my job."

Let us speak of a man as we find him,

And heed not what others may say;

If he's frail, then a kind word will bind him,

While coldness would turn him away.

CROSS WORDS

Alex. Bader says he is going to stop taking the daily paper unless they cease printing the cross-word puzzles. He cannot sleep at nights trying to figure out that "Australian bird." To make things worse, one of the younger members of the family got his hands on the dictionary and rendered it practically useless. Alex. now has a harder time than ever locating the emu's next move. Louis, our crack wet-machine man, must be posing to the folks at home in sunny Italy as Mussolini II., of Powell River, judging by the distinguished looking moustache he is exhibiting these days. He promised several of the boys he would shave it off (thank goodness!) as soon as he has his picture taken, as he wants to send it to the famous Italian premier so he can see the striking resemblance between himself and "our Louis." Stay with it, Louis; it sure takes an "iron man" to try and raise a real one with waxed end in everything.

Arthur Woodward was bitterly disappointed at not getting a pair of kilts off the Christmas tree. Some of the boys say he bribed a youngster to write Santa Claus for a pair, but when the size was mentioned it gave the show away. Since Art has been playing football for the Caledonian Society team he has acquired quite an accent. One of his friends suggested he would hurry up his brogue if he take some stuff out of a bottle, but Art says he will feel more at home among the Scotties when he gets a "skirt" on. Some change from a Yorkshire "tyke."

We've got to admit the joke is on us this time. A few days ago we asked Fred Owen to contribute to our columns. Who says a Welshman has no sense of humor? It took our steno. and an assistant the better part of an hour to untangle the mess. Talk about a cross-word puzzle. Here is what he sprung. Stand clear of the recoil: "There is a village in North Wales, Llanfairpwllgwyngyllgogerychwynndrobwillantysliogogoch, the only place in Great Britain where there are no remittance men. They would be too tired to write home for money after the envelope had been addressed."

Note—If any of our readers doubt the spelling, see Fred.

A PIONEER PASSES

The death of Mr. John Lewthwaite, of West Linn, Oregon, which took place on the 11th December last, was an event of pathetic interest to many in Powell River.

Born at Douglas, Isle of Man, 19th of October, 1944, he crossed the Atlantic in a sailing ship, about 1858, to join his parents in New York. Taking up the occupation of his father and forefathers—papermaking—he had only started when the Civil War broke out. He enlisted when 17 years old and took part in some of the heaviest engagements of the war. Turning his steps westward in early manhood he travelled to California by the Panama route in 1867. For many years he was superintendent of the Taylor paper mill at Stockton, and about 1888 he undertook the partial supervision of the new mill at Oregon City (Williamette Pulp & Paper Co.). He removed to West Linn, Oregon, for permanent residence in 1892.

Mr. Lewthwaite is survived by his wife, Mrs. Alice M. Lewthwaite, his daughter, Mrs. Alice Carey, and his son, John B. Lewthwaite, of Portland. A. J. Lewthwaite, vice-president of the Crown-Williamette Company, and C. R. Lewthwaite, Townsite Superintendent at Ocean Falls, B. C., are nephews.

The funeral services, largely attended, were held at St. Paul's Episcopal Church and Mountain View Cemetery, on Sunday, the 14th of December.

GRINDING ROOM GLEANINGS

The year 1925, according to the would-be prophet, has much in store for us, one of the bolder ones even going so far as to predict the "end of the world." We will all be sure the fatal hour is approaching when we see:

Mat Ursick quit chewing snoose.
 Bill Bailey give up dancing.
 Joe Biasutti getting excited.
 Alex. Bader keeping out of the hospital.
 Bill McGillivray get down early in the morning.
 Jim Armstrong taking things easy.
 John Yoedyk in a hurry.
 Jack Parkin without some new invention.
 Cecil Kelly giving up golf.

APPRECIATED

On behalf of the patients and staff of St. Luke's Hospital, Miss Smith, the matron, wishes to thank all those who so kindly helped to decorate the rooms and wards over the Christmas and New Year holidays; and also to the K. of P., Elks, Boy Scouts and others who generously sent gifts and gave freely of their time. The ladies' committee on decoration was headed by Mrs. Foote and Mrs. J. R. McIntyre.

ELKS ENTERTAIN

The Elks Lodge of Powell River held a whist drive and social in the Central Hall on the evening of Jan. 14th. Twenty tables were in use, 12 of them being loaned by Brother Charles Long, the balance by members of the Lodge and their friends. During the evening the Elks Orchestra gave some fine selections and at 10 o'clock refreshments were served and done ample justice to by all.

The floor was in charge of Brother Dr. Fletcher, who presented first prizes to Mr. and Mrs. Schoenaman and the consolation ones to Mrs. Parry and Mr. Anthony.

The Elks have arranged to hold social affairs of a varied nature on the second Wednesdays of the month during 1925, at which the public will be cordially welcome. There will be a court whist drive on February 11th, the prizes for which will be on exhibition in a local store window at an early date.

IS IT SO?

Rev. Hugh Graham, to one who had been prolonging the New Year celebration: "I was glad to see you at service last Sunday night."

"Gosh!" was the astonished rejoinder; "so that's where I landed up."

ADVICE

To the Thin: Don't eat fast.
 To the Fat: Don't eat. Fast.

LOTS OF THEM DO

Tom: "My girl got Austria the other night on her new five tube radio."

Jerry: "That's nothing. My girl gets Hungary every night without any radio."

LIMERICKS

There was a young fellow named Charlie,
Who made home-brew without barlie;
As he pour out the beer,
So nice, cool and clear,
Says, "I find a dead bottle so rarlie."
(They all have to be killed)

There was a young fellow named Ratty,
Who everyone knows is no fatty;
Played golf with his chief,
Till they both came to grief,
And now they don't speak; they're so catty.

There was a young man of Powell River
Who reclined on a board with a sliver;
With a grunt of surprise
He did quickly arise,
And he kneels now when driving his flivver.

A young lady of Wilmington, Delaware,
Of the high cost of living was Welaware;
Said she, I suppose
I can save on my clothes
If I don't giveadam what the Helaware.

A canner exceedingly canny
One morning remarked to his granny,
"A canner can can
Anything that he can,
But a canner can't can a can, can he?

A tutor who tooted a flute
Tried to teach two young tooters to toot.
Said the two to the tutor,
"Is it harder to toot or
To tutor two tooters to toot?"

This advertisement recently appeared in a town newspaper: "The ladies of the Plum Creek Church have discarded clothes of all kinds. Call at 44 Plum Street and inspect them."

A colored woman one day visited the court house in a Tennessee town and said to the judge, "Is you-all the reperbate judge?"
"I am the judge of probate, mammy."
"I's come to you-all cause I's in trubble. My man—he's done died detested, and I's got t'ree little infidels, so I's come to be appointed excecotioner."

What is the latest thing in shirts?
Nightshirts.

TIN SHED TINKLINGS

Whilst our waterfront reporter was wandering about near the tin shed a short time ago he heard coming from that structure a sort of dirge or lament which ran like this:
Oh, give us room, oh, give us room,
To store these rolls of paper;
Or cut it out, yes, cut it out,
This paper-making caper.
Oh, do it soon, yes, do it soon,
Or you'll choke this storage badly;
We have no room but on the boom,
And there we'll chuck it gladly.

LEARNED IT OUT OF SCHOOL

"My boy," asked the school inspector, "what is the plural of 'mouse'?"
"Mice," said Jimmie.
"Right," said the inspector. "And now what is the plural of 'baby'?"
"Twins," said Jimmie.

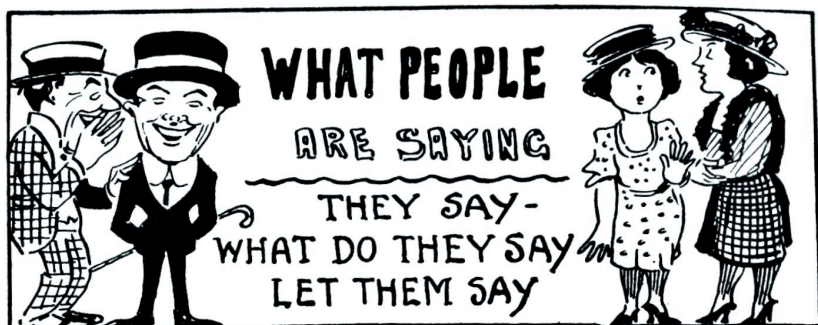
A DEFINITION OF SUCCESS

At a business men's meeting not so long ago I heard a speaker give the following definition of success. I wrote to him for a copy of it. It is by Bessie M. Stanley. I think it covers the subject thoroughly:

"He has achieved success who has lived long, laughed often and loved much. Who has gained the trust of pure women, the respect of intelligent men, and the love of little children. Who has filled his niche and accomplished his task. Who has left the world better than he found it, whether by an improved poppy, a perfect poem of a rescue soul. Who has always appreciated earth's beauty and never failed to express it. Who has always looked for the best in others and always given the best he had. Whose life was an inspiration; whose memory a benediction."

Worry less and work more.
Ride less and walk more.
Frown less and laugh more.
Drink less and breathe more.
Eat less and chew more.
Preach less and practice more.

—Exchange.



THAT the Festive Season was well and fittingly observed—as one of the best yet.
 THAT the children had a mighty time—the various Christmas tree parties reaching quite up to expectations.
 THAT the Company's Christmas Tree carried gifts for over seven hundred children of the community.
 THAT along with the Church trees and all the private trees Powell River came mighty near being a bush town.
 THAT the Papermakers' dance proved just a little bit too popular—it being the most thickly populated dance ever held in this town.
 THAT both the punch and the Hall were tastefully decorated, and the music really splendid.
 THAT six hundred attended and the merrymakers only dispersed after going strong for eight hours.
 THAT the more devout members of the community availed themselves of the regular services held in the various churches late New Year's eve.
 THAT they, too, had a really good time.
 THAT numerous house parties were held—"friends among friends"—ushering out the old, ringing in the new.
 THAT like any other well balanced community we all duly celebrate the Holidays each in his own way, and with the right measure of abandon.
 THAT anyway most of us appear to have survived the celebrations—so now to make the New Year truly prosperous.
 THAT this looks like even a more busy year than the last—development work being again well under way.
 THAT "Dad" Watson of the "Dry" goods store has now time to eat his lunch, though business is again picking up since the local opposition has gone into the clear.
 THAT a door ceases to be a door when it is ajar.
 THAT the only jarring elements at present known in Powell River are the swing doors leading to a much-needed and highly-valued public institution.
 THAT Ruskin says: "there is no wealth but life" squander it, aye, but not with a pair of swing doors.
 THAT the manager of the Patricia theatre has a blessing and a curse coming to him.
 THAT we hand it to him for giving us an opportunity of seeing that wonderful picture "North of 36"—more especially since we were served ahead of the other prominent B. C. port city.
 THAT in popularising the cross word puzzle via the back of his movie programmes he has wrought untold harm—may his chickens never lay.
 THAT the Old Country has recently suffered the most terrific gale in 31 years—it has nothing on the "Gale" Vancouver had a few years ago.
 THAT Heaven helps those who help themselves.
 THAT a neighboring city has ushered in an era of increased prosperity by voting itself money by-laws aggregating over a million dollars. Atta boy.
 THAT the neighboring towns of Cranberry, Wildwood, Westview and Michigan Landing are all eager competitors for the new provincial courthouse.
 THAT Cranberry appears to have the lead and we are told that it maintains a powerful lobby at Victoria.
 THAT by far the most important industry in this wide continent of ours is the raising of men.
 THAT the whole of the educational system of the province of British Columbia is being surveyed with a view to possible improvements.

- THAT we are quite hopeful for the future and cannot but feel that this is a step in the right direction.
- THAT the great Edison may not be an expert in pedagogy but we all concede him a large measure of wisdom.
- THAT he says: "We have taught Democracy to read, but not to think."
- THAT if this is true of us as a nation we are far from proud of it.
- THAT a foundation of thinking parents and a corps of thinking teachers are a prime necessity—towards a better national balance.
- THAT a child has no choice in the matter of parents neither does it determine its own handicap.
- THAT this makes the right type of teacher imperative.
- THAT we read a lot about sub-normal children, and moron-parents—let us spread the honors.
- THAT the imposing of a burden of home-work on the pupils of elementary classes is rather an outrage—and possibly illegal.
- THAT this practice looks like a futile attempt to bolster up a faulty system, a badly organized school, or an indolent and inefficient teacher.
- THAT corporal punishment might well be maintained, but strictly confined to responsible authority whom a blue Monday whim cannot sway.
- THAT surely there is more to schooling than the three "R's," these are vital but not all-important.
- THAT the members of the teaching profession are loved and respected in every centre in B. C. and their lives are not always easy.
- THAT we are especially fortunate in the personnel of our teachers.
- THAT on rare occasions instances have been noted where the habit of raving in the presence of pupils has become almost fixed.
- THAT this reveals a lamentable lack of mental poise, and the province cannot afford to have the teaching of the three "R's" coupled with exhibitions of this order.
- THAT however this is a rare and out-of-date method of teaching and has almost disappeared—yet not quite.
- THAT parent-teachers' associations are more often than not a hindrance than a help, but on rare occasions have secured adjustments.
- THAT we were ahead of the "eight-hour" bill, consequently no adjustments were necessary.
- THAT the housewives are now talking of an "eight-hour" day—but what is sauce for the gander might possibly kill the goose.
- THAT a Vancouver taxi driver was held up and robbed by his fare. Well! Well!

INDOOR BOWLING

The King Tut Indoor Lawn Bowling Club is having a very successful season, and the Christmas competitions furnished some exciting games. The winners of the turkeys were J. Friend and H. L. Hicks; C. Hill and W. Linton, as runners-up, each received a box of cigars. The draw for the annual competitions has been made, with the following results:—Singles—Askew vs. Rushant, Hill vs. Pell, Paterson vs. Dice, Linton vs. Lumbard, Wilson vs. Tyzack, Farnden vs. W. Parkin, Alexander vs. Brown, W. Parkins vs. McCulloch, Gebbie vs. Milne, Clark vs. McGregor, Coverdale vs. Black, Donald vs. Cullin, Radford vs. Anthony, Caw vs. Friend, McLeod vs. Hicks, Hastings vs. Russell.

Doubles—Wilson and Pell vs. Rushant and Radford; W. Parkin and McLeod vs. Tyzack and Clark; Farnden and Hill vs. Linton and Hastings; McCulloch and Askew vs. Donald

and Anthony; Russell and Coverdale vs. Wm. Parkin and Caw; Dice and Alexander vs. McGregor and Friend; Cullin and Lumbard vs. Hicks and Gebbie; Brown and Black vs. Milne and Paterson.

Rinks—Hicks, Pell, Alexander and Paterson vs. Farnden, Walt. Parkin, Radford and Black; Cullin, Hill, Milne and McLeod vs. Donald, Russell, Anthony and Friend; Rushant, McGregor, Hastings and Caw vs. Brown, Dice, Askew and Gebbie; Wm. Parkin, Tyzack, Lumbard and Clark vs. Linton, McCulloch, Coverdale and Wilson.

There will be a total of 21 prizes divided amongst the winners of all events.

Customer—Where shall I find ladies' waists?

Mr. Lamont—Between the neckwear and hosiery, madam.

GOLF

The Golf Club wishes to extend to all townspeople who are interested in golf and not now members of the club, an invitation to join before the next annual meeting, which will take place the first week in February. The entrance fee is now \$2.00, but there is a possibility that it may be raised at the time of the meeting. An excellent opportunity therefore presents itself to come in at this time, acquire the privileges of the Club, and discover the pleasures of a game which is sure to continue increasing in popularity, especially with the opening of the new fairways.

An important club event recently finished is the Men's Fourball Tournament, which was won on December 21st by C. F. and J. H. Kelly, playing in the finals against Lang and Brouse. The match was a close one, being concluded on the last green, and the standard of play was good, the best ball of the foursome being either a par or a birdie on every hole except one of the entire eighteen. At the end of the first six holes the match was all square, Brouse taking the first hole and C. F. Kelly the third, the others being halved. In the second round C. F. Kelly annexed the third hole, and from this point on his team was in the lead until the end of the match. At the end of the second round they were 2 up, J. H. Kelly having won the 5th hole. On the first hole of the last round, C. F. Kelly sank a birdie 2 for a win, Lang narrowly missing his putt for a half. On the next few holes the opposition rallied slightly, taking the second hole with a birdie 2 and the third with a par 4. The next two holes were halved in par, C. F. Kelly getting down long putts in each case. Being dormie one on the sixth tee, the Kellys won the last hole with a par 4, thus finishing the match 2 up and winning the tournament. The winning team displayed fine approaching and putting throughout the match, the most notable shot being a long side-hill putt for a half made by C. F. Kelly on the 5th green in the last round. The victors will take possession of the cup donated for annual competition by the Gutta Percha & Rubber, Limited, of Vancouver, and held since last year by Flett and Mitchell.

Of the various competitions which are go-

ing on at the present time, the Husband-and-Wife tournament is the nearest to being finished. To get into the semi-finals, Mr. and Mrs. Schuler defeated Mr. and Mrs. Plummer, 2 and 1. They then won from the Woods by default, thus putting themselves in the finals, where they are waiting for the finish of the other half of the bracket.

In the Ladies' Foursomes tournament there are three teams in the semi-finals. The Misses O'Hearn defeated Mrs. Mackenzie and Mrs. Andrews; Mrs. C. McLean and Mrs. Schuler defeated Miss Seator and Miss Till, and Mrs. Peacock and Mrs. Shirley won from Mrs. Bell-Irving and Mrs. Plummer, 3 and 1. This competition is being played for a very handsome cup which Mr. W. B. Zumwalt was generous enough to donate this year as an annual trophy for ladies' foursomes. The winners will be presented with replicas in addition to having their names engraved on the Zumwalt Cup, and the runners-up will be given prizes, as will be the case in all future club competitions.

Not a little of the excitement incidental to this competition is caused by the sweepstake, which was inaugurated immediately before the start. The 74 entrants were sold by lot at \$1.00 each and the tickets then auctioned off to the highest bidder. About a dozen of the competitors were sold in this way, bringing in some 40-odd dollars, half of which went toward increasing the size of the pot, which now amounts to very nearly \$100.00. This means that the winner will bring his owner almost \$50.00, and the runner-up half as much, leaving the remainder to be split between the two semi-finalists.

The Greens Committee has just opened two of the new holes, as a means of cutting down the excessive wear which is taking place on some of the old greens, notably on the first and fifth. Tournament play will take place on the original six holes exactly as at present. Ordinary matches will, however, start with the present 2nd hole, playing it and the 3rd before crossing the road and playing the first of the new ones. From a tee near the first new green members will play to the green just beyond the old cemetery, after which they will play the present No. 4 and No. 6 holes to complete the round. The new fairways are still very rough and not yet

properly turfed, and one of the new greens is in poor condition, but it is hoped that these disadvantages will be offset to some degree by the pleasure of playing the longer holes. The old greens will have a better chance to recover from the effects of the too heavy traffic, and the congestion prevalent on the old course should be somewhat relieved. Play on the new fairways will no doubt be difficult at first on account of their present rough state, but they are certain to improve with use.

The Men's Handicap Singles is now well under way, many of the early matches having already been played. In the preliminary round, Gwyther defeated Hamilton, Graham defeated Claud Kelly, Lang beat R. G. Henderson, J. McIntyre won from Tyzack by default, Woodley won from McLeod, A. Henderson defeated J. H. M. Smith, Barr defeated Tompkinson and A. S. McLean defeated Plummer.

In the first round Graham defeated Gwyther, Lang defeated McIntyre, Rawson defeated Andrews, McLaughlin defeated Hyde, Chalmers beat Goldsmith, McKenzie beat Shirley, Young defeated Hanning, C. F. Kelly defeated Schuler, Kyle defeated Marr, Lockie won from C. R. Marlatt, Black won from Goddard, Flett beat Coccola, J. H. Kelly beat B. McIntyre, Foote defeated Crawford, Gardiner defeated W. R. Smith, Jackson defeated Condit, Rattenbury defeated Corbett, Zumwalt won from A. B. Cameron by default, Lee defeated Barclay, Armour beat Mitchell, R. W. Peacock beat Woodward, Macken beat Bledsoe, and A. S. McLean defeated Barr.

In the third round Mackenzie defeated Young, C. F. Kelly defeated Kyle, Black defeated Flett and Armour defeated R. W. Peacock.

TO THE MEMBERS:

As we have all known for some time, it will be necessary to raise the Golf Club dues at the Annual Meeting in February. The dues which we have been paying since the beginning of the Club are really only nominal in amount and much too small to allow us to do our fair share toward the upkeep of the course. When the golf links were first opened and in their original crude state, it would have been unreasonable to expect the members to pay more. At that time the Golf Club had very little to offer. At the present date, however, we have an interesting, sporty six-hole course, which is playable almost every day in the year, and there is no reason why we should not pay dues more nearly in proportion to what we are getting in return. Further to this, it is

absolutely essential for the present welfare and future development of the Club that we do more toward our own support. As we all know, the Company has made a heavy outlay of money in the past to build the course. Moreover, they stand ready to make further expenditures in the future to complete the full nine holes. But the Company cannot justify its large investments or continue its support except on one condition—namely, that the Golf Club shall bear, from now on, a fair share of its maintenance costs. In the past the Company has paid, besides all construction costs, the entire time of one greenskeeper. When the new holes are opened, we shall probably need the services of an additional man for possibly 8 or 9 months in the year, and it is certainly only reasonable that the Club should pay the wages of at least one greenskeeper. To make this possible and to cover other expenses, which will have to include the purchase of a new mower, for example) the dues will have to be raised to \$12.00 a year for men and \$8.00 a year for women. For the above reasons, therefore, the Executive Committee recommends that the following alteration to by-laws be adopted at the Annual Meeting.

Alteration to By-Laws.

That paragraph 21 of the By-Laws of the Fowl River Golf Club be altered to read—

The entrance fee shall be—

Ordinary members, gentlemen.....\$5.00

Ordinary members, ladies.....\$5.00

Junior members.....\$2.50

Non-resident members.....\$2.00

That paragraph 22 be altered to read—

"The dues shall be according to the following schedule—

Ordinary members, gentlemen.....\$12.00 per year

Ordinary members, ladies.....8.00 " "

Junior members.....5.00 " "

Non-resident members.....2.00 " "

Non-playing members.....2.00 " "

"These fees shall be paid in advance quarterly, in February, May, August and November.

"Any member intending to give up golf for some time, may, upon application to the Secretary, change to a non-playing membership, the change to take effect at the beginning of the ensuing quarter year. He may regain his full playing privileges at any time by resuming the payment of full dues, provided that he shall be liable for full dues for the entire quarter year in which he resumes play.

"Visitors, when properly introduced, shall be accorded the use of the links by paying a green fee of 50c per day.

"Officers of the Company may extend the privileges of the links to all Company guests by giving them a card provided for the purpose.

"The guests will present this card to the Professional before going on the links, the card to be marked for the period over which the privileges are extended, and initialled by the Company officer."

The above resolution will be moved and seconded at the next General Meeting by R. C. McKenzie and John McIntyre, respectively.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Two other alterations to By-Laws recommended by the Executive Committee are as follows—

That paragraph 10 of the By-Laws be altered to read—

"The affairs of the club in general shall be administered by the Secretary, and the financial affairs by the Treasurer, both under the direction of the Board of Directors. The Treas-

urer shall be a member of the Accounting Department of the Powell River Company."

That paragraph 17 be altered to read—
"The duties of the Secretary shall be—

- (a) To administer the general affairs of the Club in accordance with the provisions of the By-Laws and instructions issued by the Board of Directors.
- (b) To collect all fees, dues and subscriptions in accordance with instructions issued by the Treasurer; such collection when made to be turned over to the Treasurer.
- (c) To keep a record of all matters transacted at the meetings of the Board of Directors and members in a book provided for that purpose and to attend to such correspondence as the Board may direct.

"The duties of the Treasurer shall be:

- (a) To deposit to the credit of the Club with its Bankers all money collected and turned over to him by the Secretary and to pay all accounts approved by the Board.
- (b) To be responsible for the proper administration and accounting of the Club's financial affairs, and to keep a proper record of all transactions, making a report at the end of the year."

That paragraph 7 of the By-Laws be altered to read:

"The Board of Directors shall consist of President, Vice-President, Secretary, Treasurer, and six other members, all of whom will be bona fide male residents of Powell River. These six members shall be elected for a period of two years, three being elected each year, when the three oldest in service retire, but remain eligible for re-election."

A Park avenue apartment house which goes in for flunkies, recently blossomed out with a new doorman. When a gentleman called and asked to see Mrs. Brown, the new attendant, true to his calling, detained him with the customary, "But is Mrs. Brown expecting you?"

The caller withered him with a glance.

"My good man," he said, "Mrs. Brown was expecting me before I was born. She is my mother."

The track supervisor received the following note from one of his track foremen: "I'm sending in the accident report on Casey's foot when he struck it with the spike maul. Now under 'Remarks' do you want mine or do you want Casey's?"

—B. R. & P. Railway Life.



SCOTS GREYS vs. BLACK WATCH

The 1925 golf season was fittingly and officially opened on New Year morn by a most brilliant match between John McIntyre, representing the Scots Greys, and "Bill" Barclay, of the Black Watch. Just so to make it a wee bit more thrilling there was a wager of five cents a hole, besides which the loser was to forfeit his right to wear "plus fours" and forthwith denude himself of his nether garments and present same to his successful opponent. Rumor has it that John offered "Bill," as a compromise, a half interest in some mining shares of doubtful value, as well as the address of the maker of his famous "plus fours." "Bill" was obdurate, and it was then discovered that Mac. had on his riding "breeks" beneath! The final result of the match—Barclay, 2 and 1. It was a close game—naturally.

There is a story going the rounds that an Aberdonian staying at the Avenue Lodge asked one of the girls to the Movies. When they got to the ticket booth near the entrance there was a great big sign, which read—"The Woman Pays."

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH

Church Jan. 25th: Conversion of St. Paul.
Seasons—Feb. 2nd: Purification B.V. Mary.

Feb. 17th: Septuagesima.

March 5th: Ash Wednesday.

April 18th: Good Friday.

April 20th: Easter Day.

A Happy New Year to All! May it be happy in the best sense of the word. May life's happenings be crowned by conscious fellowship with Him who is "above all and through all and in you all." Then it must be happy. Edison says: "We need to take the Ten Commandments out of moth balls and put them to work." But God is greater than the Ten Commandments. God is the Great Living Reality, greater than morals, greater than the passing of the years, greater than the facts and happenings of life. What we need to make our life more happy is a greater faith in the Living God, who wills happiness and health and peace for all whom He has created. And the more contact we can get with God the more we can understand. His will for us, the more faith we have in His will for our good. His wish for our happiness, the nearer will we come to that for which every soul yearns.

The question has been asked: "Is God really bigger than the troublesome facts of life?" We say that He is all-powerful and He is good, but do we mean it? It may take men some time to realize it, but when you do really come to know that you have a Great Friend right in you, so that you know, however hard and seemingly invincible the facts of life are, nevertheless God is bigger than the facts, then you have the thing called "Faith," and faith removes mountains now just as it did in Jesus' day. May our faith in the Good God remove many mountains that we ourselves, and the world with us, raise up against the possibility of His helping us in the year to be.

Christmas Day and New Year's Eve watch-night services were all well attended, and on the Sunday after Christmas the choir rendered a beautiful carol service interspersed with well-known Christmas hymns, and a Christmas anthem.

The Rector and Mrs. Thompson did not send out Christmas cards generally this year, so take this opportunity of thanking all who so kindly remembered them and their little daughter Marjorie at Christmas.

The Christmas Tree

St. Paul's Sunday School Christmas Tree and entertainment took place in Central Hall on Saturday evening, December 20th, with a good attendance of parents and friends. A fine programme of vocal and instrumental music was given, with readings and recitations and fairy dances. Santa Claus appeared in due course and was very witty. He distributed the awards for the year out of his "pack." Unfortunately, the awards for regular attendance were not ready, i.e., Cross and Crown Buttons and Wreaths, but these have since been given out in Sunday School. Bag of candy, nuts and oranges were distributed at the close of the entertainment to all the children.

N. J. Thompson, Rector.

ST. JOHN'S UNION CHURCH

A good motto for all as we proceed with the New Year:—

"Each one, win one."

Members and friends of our congregation are asked to check the following items indicating the position they intend to occupy in the church during the year. Which?

- An attender or an absentee?
- A pillar or a sleeper?
- A wing or a weight?
- A power or a problem?
- A promoter or a provoker?
- A giver or a getter?
- A lifter or a leaner?
- A friend or a fault-finder?
- A helper or a hinderer?

The superintendent of the Sunday School announces the approach of our next Father-and-Son banquet. Watch for notices. Meantime, may we present some

Good Advice For Dad

Be more than his Dad, be a chum to the lad,
 Be a part of his life every hour of the day.
 Find time to talk with him, take time to
 walk with him,
 Share in his studies and share in his play.
 Teach him the things that you want him to
 know.
 Don't live apart from him, don't keep your
 heart from him.
 Be his best comrade, he's needing you so.

We are trying to secure the services of Rev. J. Williams Ogden, F.R.G.S. (who has just accepted an important Baptist pulpit in Vancouver), for a second lecture, entitled: "Mighty London — The Wonder of the World," illustrated by 150 first-class slides. The date we have suggested is Thursday, February 26th. Those who heard his lecture on "Pompeii" will not fail to hear him again. Watch for announcements.

The sermon-topics for the next few Sundays follow:—January 25th, "Beauties of Burns"; February 1st, "Words, Words, Words"; February 8th, "Christianity's Object Lesson"; February 15th, "Three Great Surprises"; February 22nd, "What Do We Believe About Heaven?"

The Choir, under the leadership of Mr. David Smith, continues to render splendid music at all the regular services. A special effort will be made to raise funds to purchase a new organ. We hope the congregation will rally to the support of this worthy aim.

Be A Booster All the Time

I would rather be a booster than a knocker
 any day.
 I'd rather praise than criticize in what I
 have to say.
 I'd rather not be wise at the cost of other's
 sighs.
 I would rather see the good things than the
 evil that men do;
 I would rather far be wrong when I boost a
 man along,
 Than be perfect in my judgment but make
 everybody blue.

CALLED AWAY

We are grieved to announce the death of Harold Gerhart, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Gerhart, of 100 Oak Avenue. The young man had been brought to his home some few weeks ago with the hope that he would recover from an attack of sickness. He seemed to be making favorable recovery and had been out for a walk shortly before he passed away. We are given to understand that paralysis was the cause of death.

The funeral services were held at St. John's Church and at the graveside, Rev. Hugh Graham officiating. The family have the sympathy of the community in their bereavement.

Mr. Gerhart, father of the deceased, is foreman millwright in the woodmill.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Gerhart and family wish to thank their friends for all the kind expressions of sympathy shown.

Alvin Harold Dahl, the 10-months old son of Mr. and Mrs. I. Dahl, of Mowat Bay, Powell Lake, died at St. Luke's hospital Saturday, January 12, at 2 p.m., Rev. Hugh Graham conducting the services at the graveside.

SILK MADE FROM WOOD PULP

Many older people can scarcely believe yet that most of the paper used is made of wood pulp. It is hard to imagine that the delicate sheet of notepaper a lady uses was once part of the wood of a tree. Now this same pulp is being used to make silk, or something that looks very much like silk. It is being mixed with cotton and with wool in many fabrics. Already the trade in this substitute for silk is worth millions of dollars.

It is thought, too, that as cotton grows scarce its place may be taken by this new material. It is more likely, however, that cotton plantations will be cultivated more widely. It takes many years to grow a tree to be ground into pulpwood, and we are always being warned that unless we take better care of our forests they will disappear.

It is interesting, however, to learn that the silkworm, who has made man's most beautiful garments for centuries, has now a helper, if not a rival.—Clipped.

AMERICA IN ACTION

To illustrate the wastefulness of a rich country like America, Dr. M. S. Rice of Detroit says that one time a parisioner of his gave him a barrel of apples.

"Now," says Dr. Rice, "I have a gang of boys in my house just at the apple-barrel stage. You ought to see them go to it. I never saw such a vanishing thing in my life. We had an apple-barrel time of it while it lasted.

"I would come home and find an apple with a bite out of it, and abandoned on the front porch; an apple with a bite out of it, and abandoned on the back porch; one upstairs, one downstairs. I found them going down every alley and street, having the time of their life, but that barrel of apples was soon gone.

"Now I'm buying apples by the bag, four apples to the bag, and the boys stand around me and I cut the apples in quarters. They don't get out of their tracks, and they gobble down the seeds, peelings, everything—lick their fingers and rub it all over their mouths as if they hadn't had any for a long time."

In a great many ways America is just like that. We are a rich nation; therefore, we are a wasteful nation. Having little knowledge of real poverty, such as that with which most of the European nations are acquainted, we haven't mastered the great art of being economical, either in our private or our public businesses.

It's a good thing for each of us individuals to stop now and then and ask ourselves whether we are living according to an apple-barrel philosophy, or whether we are living according to the philosophy of one who has to buy his apples by the bag, four apples to the bag.

Breezy Motorist (caught speeding): "Good morning, Judge. How are you?"
Judge: "Fine! \$25.00."

ANOTHER FRATERNAL ORDER

'Twill not be long before Powell River becomes known throughout the length and breadth of the land as the home of fraternal orders. Even now, with our modest showing as regards population, we bear favorable

comparison with many of the industrial centres to the west and north.

The very latest addition in our midst is the "Ancient and Venerable Order of the Sacred Cow." The birth of this noble Order dates back to antiquity, to the time when, in the Garden, the wily old serpent introduced the "bull" to Adam and caused his downfall, and innocence to suffer ever after. Since then, all good citizens have looked askance at, and fought shy of the "bull," and when the "Ancient and Venerable Order of the Cow" was started, there was such a clamor for membership that only the best type of citizens, showing a high degree of butter-fat in the test, were permitted to join, thus keeping up to the very highest standard in this noble Order. The scrub and the skim milk variety are entirely eliminated.

Throughout the ages, in all countries, the Cow has been held in veneration and esteem for her gentleness, her productivity, and her beauty. The emblem of the noble Order is a milk bucket rampant, on a three-legged stool, and a pitchfork crossed with a scythe blade, on a green field dotted with clover and cowslip.

It is the intention of the officers of the new Order to take steps to secure for meeting purposes the old barn standing in the centre of the golf course. The rural surroundings, the atmosphere and aroma, the peace and quietness prevailing, make this an ideal corral for the members, and will go far to make them feel entirely at home.

Follows a list of those holding office:—
"Very Venerable Chief Extractor"—

John McIntyre
"Exalted Examiner of Lactic Liquid"—

Maurice Dunn
"Honorable Tail-Bearer and Secretary"—

Harry Middleton
"High Chamberlain of the Bed and Bath"—

—R. L. Doidge
"Illustrious Dispenser of Provender"—

W. A. McLeod
"Worthy Knight of the Budget"—

Robert Southcot
"Trusted Receiver of Revenue and Residue"—

—Frank Radford
"Guardian of Corral and Silo"—

S. O. Marshall
"Seullions and Companions of the Shovel"—

—W. Loukes and C. L. Cullin

ACCIDENT RECORD

The following table shows the number of disabling accidents occurring in the Mill during November and December, and the days lost in each department. It should be noted that the "Days lost" are computed from the doctor's estimate.

	Nov.		Dec.	
	Disabling Accidents	Days Lost	Disabling Accidents	Days Lost
Log Pond
Wood Room	12	98½
Grinders
Sulphite Dept.
Screen Room	1	10
Beater Room	1	3
Machine Rooms
Finishing Room, Core Room and Rewinders....
Wharf and Paper Storage and Scows	1	90	1	6
Steam Plant and Boiler House
Generator Room and Elec- trical Department
Townsite	1	12
Planing Mill, Lbr. Yard and Carpenters' Shop....
Machine Shop, Blacksmith Shop, Pattern Shop and Foundry
Miscellaneous (Yard Crew, Mill Store, Dept. Store, Icehouse, Avenue Lodge, etc.)	1	12
Totals	5	212½	4	31

Minor accidents, such as slight cuts, abrasions, burns, etc., have not been tabulated.

EFFICIENCY OF PAPER MACHINES

	No. 1	No. 2	No. 3	No. 4
Highest per cent	99.0	100.0	99.4	100.0
Lowest per cent	87.4	92.2	87.1	93.9
Average per cent	92.7	95.2	95.1	98.3

Hours and Tonnage Lost—Dec., 1924

	Average		Lost
Hours Lots	Daily	Tonnage	
No. 1—170083	37.93	
No. 2—157577	35.14	
No. 3—2250	1.11	64.83	
No. 4—152575	43.94	

Paper Production, Dec. 1924

No. 1	781.52	No. 2	1125.36
No. 3	1316.16	No. 4	1382.81

POWELL RIVER EMPLOYEES' SICK BENEFIT SOCIETY

Statement as at November 30, 1924

Assets—	
Hospital Equipment	\$10,872.02
Current Assets:	
Cash in bank	\$ 2,373.19
Accts. receivable	14,275.77
Supplies on hand	984.16
Petty cash	11.71
	17,644.77
Deferred Charges:	
Rent paid in advance	\$ 300.00
Ins. premiums unexpired	404.11
	704.11

Liabilities—

Accounts payable	\$ 233.33
Reserve for depreciation	4,458.11
Reserve for bad debts	1,700.00
Surplus	22,829.46
	\$29,220.90

HOSPITAL OPERATING, NOV., 1924

Income—	
Employees Hospital Fees	\$1,298.76
Other income	1,636.08
	\$ 2,994.84
Balance—Loss for Nov.	430.56
	\$ 3,425.40

Expense—

Salaries and Doctor	\$1,661.26
Operating Expenses	1,762.64
	\$ 3,423.90

SICK BENEFIT FUND, NOV. 1924

Income—	
Employees' Fees	\$ 878.67
Grant from Powell River Co., Ltd.	439.34
	\$ 1,318.01

Expense—

Benefits paid	\$ 562.40
Profit for November	755.61
	\$ 1,318.01

No. of patients in hosp. as at Oct. 30..... 20
No. of patients admitted during Nov..... 48
No. of patients remaining in hosp. Nov. 30 23
Benefits paid to members.

VITAL STATISTICS

Dec. 13—Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Wasp—Son.
Dec. 16—Mr. and Mrs. A. Casey—Daughter.
Dec. 20—Mr. and Mrs. S. Hughes—Son.
Dec. 21—Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Baxter—Son.

In the department store on Christmas Eve.
Hubby—What? \$6.30 for garters? Why,
that's robbery!

Wife—No, my dear; only a hold-up.

WEATHER REPORT FOR 1924

Average maximum temperature	57.02
Average minimum temperature	44.44
Total rainfall	32.699
Total snowfall	13.750

We have every reason to be proud of the above record. It will compare most favorably with that of any part of the province. And, without any great risk, we could take in a lot more territory.