

VOL. 5

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No. 1



A PRAYER FOR THE NEW YEAR.

Give us freely each day of the Spirit of Tolerance. May we be kindly disposed one toward another. Help us to esteem ourselves modestly, and to esteem our fellows generously. Help us to search diligently for Truth in the fertile places of an Open Mind; and may we direct our Thoughts, our Words, and our Acts only toward Good.—The Valve World.



Some Phases in the Manufacture of News Print

(Continued from last issue.)

The function of the sulphite department of a news print mill is first to prepare the cooking acid for the conversion of the wood to a fibrous pulp, and second to digest chips of wood and refine the pulp thereby produced. As previously mentioned, the sulphite process is a chemical treatment of wood, from which results a mass of separated fibres called pulp. In brief, the treatment consists in cooking the wood, in the form of chips, with bisulphite of lime in a water solution of sulphurous acid, at pressures up to 75lbs, and temperatures in the neighborhood of 300 deg. F., the various phases of the process differing according to the pulp characteristics desired. A reaction takes place between the materials encrusting the wood fibres and the chemicals of the cooking liquor, whereby the former are changed into soluble compounds, leaving the fibres to separate as pulp, nearly free from lignin compounds (incrusting materials) or still containing a small portion of them.

Since the amount of encrusting materials left on the fibres changes the characteristics of these fibres as regards their paper-making qualities, there are many grades of pulp produced. The term "easy bleach sulphite pulp" refers to pulp with the least possible amount of the lignins; medium bleach contains more lignins, strong bleach still more, and news grade pulp the highest percentage. It is not possible to cook all the wood chips to true fibres and yet retain qualities of strength and pliability; therefore when very pure fibres are desired it is the custom to regulate the digesting process so that the pulp consists of as large a proportion of pure fibre as possible. The remaining lignins are then removed by a bleaching process with chlorine or chlorinated lime, the white cell wall being left intact. Easy bleaching pulp requires about 10 per cent. of its weight of bleaching powder to bring it to a clear white color, medium bleach 15 per cent., strong bleach 25 per cent., and news grade about 35 per cent. The sulphite process, like most industrial processes, is not an ideal one, for it is impossible to treat the chips of wood so that every fibre is left with just the desired amount of lignin attached to it. The cooking liquor, while changing the lignins into soluble compounds, also attacks the cellulose to some extent, with the result that there are, in every cook of pulp made, fibres of cellulose properly cooked, fibres partially overcooked, fibres with considerable lignins, bundles of fibres not sufficiently digested to separate, and chips which have been hardly reacted upon at all. The ease with which pulp can be bleached will, of course, depend upon the averaging up of the amount of lignins present on the fibres, but its strength and pliability will depend upon the amount of fibres which have been overcooked.

The demand for bleached sulphite in the manufacture of news print is little, if any. The uses of news print paper are such that there is no need for a permanent white sheet; consequently the sulphite pulp for news print manufacture is made with this in mind. A strong hard fibre carrying considerable lignins is required. Moreover, a higher yield is obtained by the method of digesting usually employed than when an easy or medium bleaching pulp is produced.

The history of the sulphite process is very interesting. In 1866 C. Tilghmann, an American chemist, was granted the English patents on a process of cooking wood under pressure with a solution of sulphite dioxide (gas formed when sulphur is burned) in water, with or without the bisulphite salt of an alkali. The object was to produce a fibrous material, such as desired for the manufacture of paper, from wood. By his experiments, which were on a large scale, a good grade of pulp was obtained, but after many difficulties with equipment (coupled with the fact that it was possible to manufacture pulp by the soda process at low cost, due to a sudden drop in the cost of the chemical used), he decided to discontinue them. At about the same time that Tilghmann was working on his experiments, C. D. Ekmann, a Swedish chemist (probably ignorant of the

former's patents), perfected a process which made use of a solution of bisulphite of magnesia to react with the lignins. He thus started the first commercial process, and although having difficulty with digester linings, produced some 500 tons of pulp. Working at about the same time, a German chemist named A. Mitscherlich was also developing a sulphite process, but he was not entirely successful until 1880. His process was very similar in theory to Tilghmann's, differing in that he used low pressures and temperatures and heated the wood and acid indirectly with steam. Concurrently with these attempts, two men named E. Ritter and C. Kellner were operating a sulphite process successfully at their mill in Austria. In this case the wood was digested at a higher temperature and pressure than scherlich's process, but the steam was introduced directly into the digester and the time of cooking thereby much reduced. It is this Ritter-Kellner process, with modifications, that is now used on this continent for manufacture of news grade sulphite.

The acid used in cooking the wood, on account of the enormous quantity required, is always made at the mill; consequently the acid plant comprises one of the main parts of the sulphite department. Sulphite, limerock, oxygen and water are the four raw materials that go into the make-up of this bisulphite of lime or magnesia in a water solution of sulphurous acid (sulphur dioxide dissolved in water). The formation of sulphur dioxide by the burning of sulphur is the starting point of the acid making. The sulphur is set afire just as one would light coal or wood, and air supplies the necessary oxygen to keep the sulphur burning. Just as carbon dioxide is obtained by burning wood or coal (of which carbon comprises a large percentage), so sulphur dioxide is obtained when sulphur is burned.

Only a moderate temperature is required to melt sulphur; therefore that which is fed to the burner is quickly liquified and combustion takes place on the surface of a pool of molten brimstone. Burning, however, goes on at a much higher temperature, that of the gas as it is drawn off being close to 1450 deg. F. The gas is then cooled to about 70 deg. F., by being drawn through water-cooled lead pipes. Sulphurous acid, which

can only exist in an aqueous solution, is formed by the bringing together of sulphur dioxide and water. Bisulphite of magnesia is the salt formed when this aqueous solution of sulphurous acid reacts with lime or magnesia, and is composed of lime (or magnesia), sulphur dioxide, and water all chemically united. The most method of making this bisulphite solution is by bringing the gas into contact with water and at the same time allowing a solution of the sulphurous acid so formed to run over lumps of limerock. In this case the acid reacts with the lime and the required solution is formed. One excellent method of accomplishing this is through the use of Jenssen towers, which form a familiar feature of many sulphite plants. The Jenssen system makes use of three towers, two filled with limerock (except for a short space at the bottom) and one containing an elevator shaft by means of which the limerock is taken up, so that the towers can be filled as the rock is dissolved. Water enters the first tower at the top and trickles down over the rock. The sulphur dioxide gas enters other tower at the bottom. The gas coming from the top of the second tower goes into the bottom of the first tower and at the same time the weak acid from the bottom of the first tower is pumped to the top of the second, to trickle down over the limerock it contains. Limerock, when pure, is a chemical union of carbon dioxide and lime, so that when the lime reacts with the sulphurous acid and is thus dissolved out, the carbon dioxide is set free as a gas. If the limerock were pure carbonate there would be no waste from the tower; there is, however, always some sand and silt, which has to be removed periodically. The liquor flowing from the bottom of the second tower is pumped to storage plants, where it is strengthened by sulphur dioxide relieved from the digesters during cooking, and is then ready to be used in digesting the wood.

The cooking of the chips takes place in a vessel called a digester and consisting of a large cylindrical shell with a conical base and a dome-shaped top. It is made by riveting together steel plates of about one and one-quarter inches in thickness, joined by means of steel butt straps. The whole interior is lined with acid-proof brick, and all

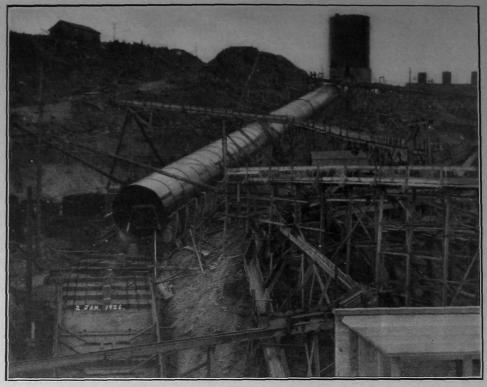
fittings, such as steam inlets, and top cover, are made of acid-resisting bronze. gesters of today are enormous affairs. A common size installed some ten years ago was about 47 feet in height and about 14 feet in diameter, which gave a product of approximately 10 tons of dry pulp per cook. This means that some 40 tons of wet chips will be put in at one filling, not to mention at least 25,000 gallons of acid, weighing 125 tons The trend in modern installation is towards larger digesters, and those having 15, 20 and 25 tons of dry pulp are frequent. Enough chips for two charges of the digester are usually kept in bins built above, so that the chips can be fed into the digester by gravity. The height of the digester itself, then the depth of the bins above, necessitate the high building which is always a prominent landmark on the skyline of a pulp mill town.

In accordance with the present general practice in news print plants, the wood is cooked by the Ritter-Kellner (or quick-cook) method. First the digester is filled to the top with chips, then almost to the top with acid. After the cover is bolted down, steam is forced from the bottom at about 90 lbs. pressure, and the cooking commences. operation schedule varies in different mills according to the ideas of the sulphite superintendent, but the following is a fairly usual The amount of steam introduced into the digester is regulated so that the pressure inside is 70 to 75 lbs. per square inch in approximately three hours, and the temperature up to about 220 deg. F. in four hours. From then until the end of the predetermined cooking time, which is anywhere from eight to fourteen hours, temperature rises to approximately 290 deg. F. Pressure in the digester is kept at 70 or 75 lbs. per square inch until one to three hours before the end of the cook, depending on the length of the cooking time, when it is gradually reduced 15 to 20 lbs. Gas is formed in the process, due to the breaking away of sulphur dioxide from the acid, and in order to keep the digester pressure constant and to allow steam to enter to bring up the temperature, the gas must be relieved. Accordingly it is allowed to come off, together with a little acid, for a set period, in accordance with the cooking schedule. The sulphur dioxide relieved is very strong, for it is not diluted with nitrogen from the air, as is the case when it is made in the sulphur burners. Consequently good use is made of it to strengthen the liquor from the Jenssen towers. When the operator is satisfied that the wood has been digested to the degree desired, he opens a large valve called a blow valve in the bottom of the digester. By the pressure in the digester the pulp is then blown out into a large cylindrical tank known as a blow pit. All sulphur dioxide fumes, and steam that is formed when the digester is blown, are carried out to the air through vertical wooden stacks.

Before being ready for use the pulp in the blow pits must be washed to free it of the reddish-colored and sticky liquor, in which are dissolved the sugars and encrusting materials. All chips and slivers which escape being separated into fibres must also be removed. The waste sulphite liquor is washed out by flooding the pulp with fresh water, which is allowed to run out through a perforated bottom built into the blow pit. All the liquor is drained off until only fresh water remains with the pulp. From the blow pits the pulp is pumped to a storage tank and, after being diluted with water until approximately 0.5 per cent. of the mixture is pulp, it goes through a system of screens which first take out the knots and uncooked chips and then successively the finer and finer slivers. The portion that the screens reject goes through a refiner which breaks and cuts down the partially-cooked chips and slivers into raw, coarse fibres. This material, after a rough screening, is used in the manufacture of heavy wrapping paper. The good stock accepted by the screening system is thickened up until it consists of about 2.5 per cent, of pulp and is then dropped into a chest for storage until such time as it is mixed with groundwood in order to be made into news print.

(To be continued.)

Remember Benjamin Franklin's statement: "Money is of a prolific generating nature. Money can beget money, and it's offspring can beget more, and so on. The more there is of it the more it produces every turning, so that the profits rise quicker and quicker."



PLANT EXTENSION.

The New Year, greeted with the usual uproar and turmoil, meant nothing to the Extension work but a day off, and three or four days of getting back to normal. Kings and presidents may die, or new dances be perpetrated, but the wheels of progress pause not—neither do they spin.

The Machine Room is finally beginning to assume shape, and to look more like a building than the background of a bad dream. The concrete is about half poured, and the steel is going into place in the Beater Room end of the building, to the noisy accompaniment of several ubiquitous compressed-air riveters. Excavation is proceeding at the Finishing Room end, and will be completed by the time the prews are ready to put in the forms.

The Grinder Room, too, has begun to take shape, and is now quite recognizable as a building. Walls have sprouted here and there, with gaps in them that will eventually be filled with windows, and the roof is about all laid. The turbine contractor has com-

menced installation of his big wheels. The casings of these wheels are very curiously shaped, which calls to mind an incident which occurred very recently. A young lady who was not sufficiently fortunate to have an engineer for a sweetheart, was being shown through the Grinder Room, and when she saw the turbine casing, her curiosity overcame her, and she asked one of the boys "What kind of a snail has been in that shell, and how did they kill it?"

The penstock is now nearly finished, as our photograph shows, but a few rings remaining to be put into place. A trifle more than half of the big tube has been painted, and the Penstock is rapidly taking on its sleek and smooth permanent appearance. This job has always been a most interesting one to watch, the pipe looking just like a big snake growing downhill, with its tail tied to the Dam.

The Groundwood Screen Room is gradually evolving itself out of chaos. The little pump, which is responsible for the plume of steam arising at this job, is working vali-

antly at keeping the sea out in its bed where it belongs. The forms and reinforcing steel are about all in place, and concrete is going in fast, much to the disgust of the Jolly Machinists, who lose, thereby, their beautiful marine view.

The Sulphite Plant is making its growing pains felt in several different spots. The old Boiler House, instead of burning its day's work, will merely cook it. Two new digesters will be erected here, and Harry Willis and his little tea kettles will, perforce, move into the new Boiler House. The digester contractor has got under way already, as the foundations are ready for his two sources of iniquitous odors, and Dad Benner has begun to worry about more chips to fill them.

The Sulphite Screen Room has grown up into quite a sizable youngster. The concrete has all been poured, and the roofing nearly all in place, though the building is as yet quite uninhabited by any sign of machinery.

The new Boiler House, outside of a big hole in the ground, does not show much progress, but we are assured, with the assistance of several engineers and any number of blueprints, that considerable progress has been made on this job

The Sawmill will begin to show signs of life in a very short time. The piling is all driven, the forms and reinforcing steel for the concrete piers are practically all in place, and concrete is being poured as fast as possible. The machinery has all been ordered for this addition to our landscape, and will be on deck when needed.

And still pens scratch, and typewriters clatter, and blueprints are born, "and it's day all long in the daytime, and there ain't no night in the Engineering Department."

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Dr Henderson and Ed Peacock were having a friendly game of golf. After the first hole the Doctor asked:

- "How many did you take?"
- "Eight," was the reply.
- "Ah, I only took seven, so it's my hole," triumphantly exclaimed the Doctor.

After the second hole the Doctor put the same question again But Ed smilingly said: "Nothing doing; it's my turn to ask first."

THE POOR IRISH.

Pat was painting away at a tremendous rate and the perspiration was streaming down his face. A passer-by asked him the reason for the haste, and he got this answer: "Sure, sir, I'm afraid I'm going to run out of paiat before I get through with the job."

Mike was leaning from a scaffold, lost his balance and toppled over, but, as he was falling, managed to grasp a rope. His partner yelled to him to hold on till a ladder could be brought. Later on at the hospital, when Pat had come to consciousness, Mike asked him why he had not held on. Mike's answer was: "Faith, I was afraid every second the rope was going to break."

Paddy Woods of the Sulphite Department was listening to several of the boys talking over their overseas experiences. One of them, who had been an office man, was bemoaning the loss of the thumb of his right hand. He spoke very feelingly of what a terrible handicap it had been to him when he returned. This finally got on Paddy's nerves:

"Tut, tut," he exclaimed; "Sure, you're makin' a hell of a fuss over a little thing like a thumb. Man, I knew a fellow named Billy O'Shea who had his head blown off, and devil a word he said."

The difference between dancing and wrestling, some people think, is that in wrestling some holds are barred.

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Bim: What is Gus Shuler's liability?
Jim: Ask him his golf score.

Doing nothing is harder work than doing something.

Some people are unkind enough to say that an echo is the only thing that will stop a woman from having the last word.

When we are young we enjoy—then it is not always necessary to understand; when we get older we must understand—then we get more enjoyment.

We wonder if it is true that Don Clapp is complaining that Tommy Peck is a speed bug; that Tommy claims that Don was going at 60 miles per hour, and could not be passed.

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CHRISTMASTIDE PLEASURES.

(By W. S. Sharland, of the Melbourne Herald.)

In my casual working journey around the globe I will indeed be satisfied if I always experience the same hospitality and witness the same solid manifestations of contentment elsewhere that I have found in this modern industrial Utopia of Powell River. As an individual some 8000 miles away from my home and friends in Australia I thought that I was in for a bleak time at Christmas and New Year's. Quite the reverse was true. I was overwhelmed with hospitality and had the pleasure of participating in and enjoying, over the holidays, a period of happiness that could not be surpassed.

another thing I am emphatically certain-that nowhere else in the world children so generously cared for as in Powell River. Here children are fortunate indeed, and the lavishness of the Company in providing presents for all children in the district. whether their parents are employees or not, can hardly be exceeded. It gave me great pleasure to see these hundreds of lustvthroated youngsters yelling from sheer jov when their names were called for presents to be delivered right from the hands of Santa Claus. A few days before I had been shown the mass of gifts ready for presentation and enlightened as to the method used for alloting them all according to the children's ages and desires. This was the business-like side of the work. The artistic phase was revealed at the time of presentation, when an original and impromptu dance to the tune of "Barney Google" was a source of great delight to the children. Equally successful was the singing of "It Ain't Gonna Rain No More'' (a song which is barred by farmers in Australia, as serious droughts are common enough there).

What a night was New Year's Eve! When I first entered the Central Hall at 11:30 I was amazed at the turbulent crowd of humanity, seething gaily to the vibrant rhythm of synthetic jazz. I shall never forget the sight. At first it seemed a rugby scrum, so dense was the mass; yet good fellowship was evident everywhere. Carefree for the moment, the people were ardently seeking a good time—and finding it Seizing a partner, I joined the throng and was soon whirled

into the vortex. For a while the going was heavy, and jostlings and digs in the ribs were frequent, but all such incidental mishaps were taken in the best of spirit. At one corner of the room the congestion appeared greater. Soon I was drawn there magnetically, and the struggle was well worth while, for the punch was refreshing to a distinct degree.

When 12 o'clock came it brought pandemonium Everyone yelled his delight, and 1926 met with a hilarious greeting. The men took advantage of their year-end privilege for general embracing. Balloons, emitting prolonged screeches, were blown continuously. Mr. McMaster stepped on to the platform and was greeted with the song, "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow," the enthusiasm of many voices testifying to the obviousness of his popularity. In a few words he wished everybody happiness for the New Year; then it was "On with the dance, let joy be unconfined."

Stimulated by the excitement, the gaiety of the throng seemed to increase; though some weakened as the early hours slid by, plenty of young enthusiasts remained. At one time, when an over-zealous reveller on the outskirts of the crowd sought to do battle with another, the latter retorted:

"Why should I fight? Jack Dempsey won't go into the ring for \$300,000, and I'm not fighting for nothing, either."

As the hours approached that were to bring the dawn, the great array dwindled somewhat in numbers and glory. Even the orchestra, which had banged and blown most manfully, began to emit sounds a trifle more feeble, and at 5:30° the dance came to a close.

It was a great evening. In fact I say unhesitatingly that, for pure, outright enjoyment, it was the best function I ever attended. In a few years I hope to return for another New Year's dance in Powell River.

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Police Officer: "Hi, there! What the dickens do you mean by speeding along like that? Don't you know you are liable to cause an accident? Why don't you use your noodle?"

Beginner: "Noodle? Where the heck it it? I've pulled and pushed everything on the dashboard, and I couldn't stop her."

The Editor's Page

THE POOR OLD EDITOR.

The Editor, he sits around And wonders what to write; He's got to think up something good, But he must not start a fight. The Editor, he wants the dope; He wants the news and stuff; 'Most any little joke will do, Though it mustn't be too rough The Editor, he wants to know When folks go for a frolic; 'Bout marriages (or even dates!') Or a cure for baby's colic; Promotions, transfers, and the like, And what's become of "Jimmie": And for anything original-Why, say, his name is "Gimme". The Editor, he sits around And wonders what to write; He looks for news the whole day long, And prays for it at night. Well, let's all help the Editor With the contribution stuff; Let's deluge him with newsy news Until he cries "Enough!"

-Selected.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

The wish for a cheerful and happy New Year we honestly and sincerely send out to all our readers. The hope is expressed that the prospects for the coming year will be bright for all, and one certain way to help make them so is to look on the bright side of life. If we succeed in keeping our attention on this we will have done a lot toward becoming happy.

Happiness is a state of pleasurable content with one's condition of life. It is a state of mind. To be happy does not stultify ambition. On the contrary, happy people are usually the most ambitious. Happiness is cumulative; it is an ever-increasing and strengthening force of life. The truly happy are, as a rule, the busiest of people, and it is quite safe to make the statement that happy people rarely do wrong.

T ue happiness consists in doing something for someone else. So let us do our utmost to see the bright side, to be happy, and to be busy the coming year.

PROGRESS.

In past years there existed between the man in the work-a-day clothes (or, to use the terms of other days, the laborer) and the man in the office (or, to revert again to the slang of the past, the "white-collared stiff" -this term being used by way of retaliation) a feeling of antagonism. This was born partly of jealousy and partly of suspicion. To the working man, anyone employed in the office was supposed to be in sympathy with the boss. Added to this, the relationship between the employer and the employed was, on both sides, a combination of selfishness, mistrust and ignorance; and (though we are loth to express this belief) both endeavored to obtain the maximum in exchange for the minimum. Strikes and lock-outs were, one might easily say, the order of the day; and the walking boss, the representative of the men, went about with a chip on his shoulder, while on the other side the employer hatched plots and schemed for the undoing of the laborer.

What a change has taken place within the last few years! Men are getting to know one another and each is viewing the situation with eyes of understanding. Questions that would in the past be arbitarily dismissed are now taken up and discussed intelligently and dispassionately, and mutual benefit accrues. Corporations and workers are friendly and the conditions are far more congenial than ever before. Both sides see that their interests are the same, that the success of one depends on that of the other, and that co-operation is absolutely essential to achievement. The man in the shop begins to see that the boss is not such a tyrant as he was once believed to be, and the boss discovers that a contented wage-earner is a very necessary factor in an organization; thus they both learn that divided they will surely fall, but by working together, satisfaction and success is bound to be the outcome.

One of the greatest of human attributes, unselfishness, coupled with honesty and study, has brought about this much-to-be-desired state of affairs. The employer who is able to leave himself, figuratively speak-

ing, in his office, and go about his works and view himself as if he were one of his men, and the workman who can leave bench and project himself into the position of the man with money and all the responsibilities that attaches to it, are each on the high road to honest understanding. Today, the worker is devoting his thought and skill to obtain the very best results of his labor; he is careful with material and honest with time; and on the other hand the employer is devoting his experience and much of his substance in safeguarding and protecting the people who work for him. Thus mutual confidence and trust is being established. There are still a few instances where the contrary holds true, but the only reason of their prominence is because of their scarcity. At the present time there are thousands of industrial concerns where good will, good fellowship and mutual understanding are the dominant features, where work is carried on with the least possible amount of friction, and where production and profit go hand in hand to the benefit of all concerned.

Let us hope that this New Year and the years to come will see the strengthening of this bond.

CRUEL MAN.

One of the young brides of Powell River had been at considerable trouble to prepare a very enticing dinner for her dearly-beloved hubby. After the dishes had been cleared away and he had helped her to wash up she sat on his knee and asked the following:

Question: Now, dearie, what will I get if I cook a dinner like that for you every day this year?

Answer: My life insurance.

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Joe Mellieur has been going around with a grin on his face the last few days. When asked the reason he said that one of the young married ladies, whose husband had bought her a car for a Christmas present, drove up to the garage a day or so ago and asked him for a gallon of red oil. He thought she was trying to have a joke on him and yet was not quite sure, so he asked her if she was sure it was red oil she wanted. Her reply was: "Well, I imagine so—the tail light has gone out."

CRITICISM.

When we receive merited criticism we should admit our mistake and make every effort to correct it, because if we do not we are sliding backwards rapidly. There is no such thing as standing still. When we slide, the pathway is down hill and the steeper the pathway the faster we go. The one who is so tremendously self-satisfied that he will not listen to criticism or attempt to improve will strike the bottom hardest and make the greatest dent.

The person who takes honest, constructive criticism, or any criticism which is given in the right spirit, is the person who gets experience which is valuable for the future It would be an admirable thing if emulate the example of the great Teacher, the Saviour of mankind; Jesus criticism of the worst sort mixed with unjust and relentless cruelty which led to the crucifixion on Calvary. Yet, even in that hour, all the love which He possessed for mankind was poured out in those words which we too should strive to say when we meet this kind of criticism. If we are in a position to say these words, even under unjust criticism, how much more successful we will be when we can take the higher type of criticism which will be advanced in all walks of life.

"Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do."

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—L. E. R., in The Buddgette.

On his arrival at home recently one of the staff at the Central office was informed by his wife that the girl had given notice and was leaving at the end of the week.

Hubby: "What's the trouble now?"

Wife: "She says it's because of the way you talked to her over the phone."

Hubby: "Great Scott, woman! I thought I was talking to you!"

We are inclined to the belief that good management is more essential than mere capital—in most lines of business.

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Mr. and Mrs. George Clapp, of New Westminster, spent the Christmas holidays at the home of their daughter, Mrs. A. Pasmore, and her family.



- 1. Velma Cecconi.
- 2. Joseph Simonetta.
- 3. Beatrice K. Raby.
- 4. Bertha Evelyn Edith Anderson.
- 5. James Edward Milroy
- 6. Ronald William Young.
- 7. Louise Christena Craigen,
- 8. Beatrice Eleanor Olson.

POWELL RIVER DIGESTER

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 organization and community.

C. L. CULLIN, Editor

Assisted by others who have at heart the interests of all.

Each and every member of the organization is invited to contribute. Copy must be sent to the Editor, Welfare Office, not later than the 8th of each month.

Vol. 5

January, 1926

No. 1

WANTED.

If any one of our readers has a copy of the Digester of January, 1925, we would be very grateful if he would send it to the office.

NOTICE.

We wish to draw attention to the fact that it is against all regulations to use air-guns within the town limits. If these rules are not observed the guns are liable to confiscation

—o—o—o— WARNING.

For some time past those boys in Powell River who own bicycles have been in the habit of riding about on the wharves. This is a most dangerous proceeding, and we are asked to draw the attention of the parents of the boys to this fact so that they may use their influence and authority toward having the practice cease.

CONSIDERATION.

Many of the residents in the new houses in the 700, 800 and 900 blocks have been at considerable expense and trouble to get their premises cleaned up and in shape to seed down for lawns and gardens the coming summer. The children have, unthinkingly, been making pathways and short cuts over these prepared places. Will the parents please endeavor to make the little ones realize what an annoyance this thoughtlessness causes?

THE NEW YEAR.

A flower unblown; a book unread;
A tree with fruit unharvested;
A path untrod; a house whose rooms
Lack yet the heart's divine perfumes;
A landscape whose wide border lies
In silent shade 'neath silent skies;
A wondrous fountain yet unsealed;
A casket with its gifts concealed—
This is the year that for you waits
Beyond to-morrow's mystic gates.

-Powers.

MISTAKES.

It is better to avoid making mistakes, but the next best thing when an error is made, is to make a prompt and frank acknowledgment of it. Many mistakes have been made and the persons making them have not been discovered, nevertheless often the blame was unjustly placed on others who were entirely innocent and who knew nothing of the black marks that were checked up against them.

If you make a mistake be honest enough to own up, and save some one else from trouble and embarrassment.

Some men are successful because they never inherited anything.

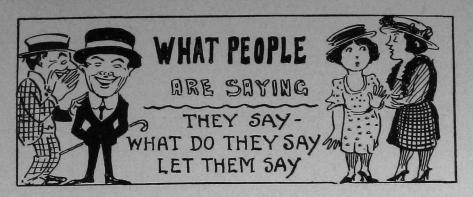
The young man boasts of what he is doing; the old man boasts of what he has done; the fool boasts of what he is going to do.

Many of us are like the little boy we met trudging along a country road with a cat-rifle over his shoulder. "What are you hunting, buddy?" we asked. "Dunno, sir, I ain't seen it yet."—R. Lee Sharpe.

The richest is the simple life.

LAID TO REST

William Neilson, at one time an employee of the Powell River Company, died in St. Paul's hospital, Vancouver, on Jan. 18th. Death came suddenly. "Willie," as he was well known by here, was a devotee of bowling and played a good game of golf. He was a good sport and had a large circle of friends. He was buried in the new Masonic cemetery on Wednesday, January 20th, under the auspices of Victory Lodge, A. F. & A. M. 94, Vancouver.



THAT Christmas is gone-Long live Christmas.

THAT the children of Powell River had "the best yet" Christmas.

THAT the Welfare Department "did themselves well"; by the two Christmas Tree parties held in the Central Hall.

THAT every child in our territory had "some" Christmas.

THAT the various churches honored the season in fitting manner.

THAT the story of Christmas can never be forgotten.

THAT babies and small towns were immortalized that night in Bethlehem.

THAT the workshops of the world each hold some of the reflected glory from that little carpenter shop in Nazareth.

THAT how long we live matters infinitely less than how well we live.

THAT it does not take a great deal of this world's goods to enable a fellow to live well.

THAT raising the standard of living does not necessarily raise the cost of living. THAT one generation of better living raises the value of the stock of a nation.

THAT the gold of a nation is not by any means its chief asset—or poor indeed would such a nation be.

THAT the chief asset of a nation rests in its men—the women being the crowning glory, of course

THAT Canada's place amongst the nations of the world depends upon her men and women rather than her wealth of natural resources.

THAT we love the "lace and lavender" of an old community—or a new community.

THAT we despise the pink-scented and oppressive genteel effect which the occasional

THAT we despise the pink-scented and oppressive genteel effect which the occasional foolish one tries to palm off on us.

THAT the New Year's Eve ball proved to be the best-attended public function ever held in Powell River.

THAT so many attended, and stayed, that the affair became a reception rather than a dance.

THAT New Year's Eve is surely an opportune time for a community to hold a re-union.

THAT unlimited praise is due to those responsible for the magnificent decorations on this occasion.

THAT the lighting and decorative schemes were well conceived and executed—and were altogether lovely.

THAT such public functions, along with the various fraternal meetings, give the Central Hall a mighty value in the life of the town.

THAT the better we know folks the more we like 'em-usually.

THAT the Community Centre idea is well worthy of development.

THAT the Ten Commandments still pack an awful wallop-and they are "old stuff" at that.

THAT legislators consider our bodies but leave our souls at the mercy of the parsons—and ourselves.

THAT a man's own business should receive his earnest and undivided attention at all times lest his fruits, crops, profits, sports, or general results be pitifully meagre.

THAT our own business is our own business, "and it's nobody's business but our own."
THAT responsibility is one factor that makes us different from the beasts—and lilies—
of the field.

THAT this concludes our homily of the morning after the night before. Yea! Likewise Blah!

THAT around New Year we talk a lot of guff regarding good resolutions,

THAT some of us sure do love to fool ourselves. By hickory!

THAT a New Year is like a new deck of cards and a fresh deal—same game, though. THAT Powell River luck ran high last year—and the jack-pots promise to be larger than ever this year.

THAT we may appear flippant at times, but we are truly and devoutedly thankful for the continued measure of prosperity.

THAT Christmas proved to be somewhat of a "potlatch" as usual.

THAT to a prodigal extent the spirit of good will held sway in town

THAT many took advantage of the Province Fund in helping Vancouver kiddies to a good time.

THAT we trust Powell River will always have to borrow its needy ones.

ST. JOSEPH'S CHURCH BAZAAR.

Those in charge of the bazaar held in aid of St Joseph's R. C. Church, last December, wish to make public their appreciation of the help received from so many willing workers, and also to thank the people of Powell River and district for the generous way in which they responded to the call.

The name of the doll in the "Guess My Name" contest was "Wilhelmina, Queen of Holland." As no one guessed the name the doll was given to the first baby girl born in Powell River in 1926. (To Mrs. Frank Allen, of Savary Island, was born a baby girl, on January 1, 1926. This wee mite is therefore the winner of "Queen Wilhelmina.)

Following are the names of the winners of the different articles:

- 1. 97-piece set of dishes—Ticket No. 782. M. Souve.
- 2. 4-piece silver tea set—Ticket No. 988 R. Southcott.
- 3. Leather valise—Ticket No. 467. Mrs. R. Shaw.
- 4. \$10.00 gold piece—Ticket No. 106 G. Zacharias.
- 5. Cord of wood—Ticket No. 878. E. A. Goddard.
- 6. Year-old sheep—Ticket No. 334. Mrs Thompson.
 - 7. Turkey-Ticket No. 441. M. Munn.
 - 8. Goose—Ticket No. 148. W. E. Ardley.

AFTER THE NEW YEAR.

"Say, Jimmie, who gave you the black eye?"

"Nobody gave it to me, you sap, I had to fight for it."

Harry Andrews: Didn't you see me on New Year's Day? I saw you twice.

Mrs. McLean: I never take the slightest notice of people in that condition.

POWELL RIVER PUBLIC LIBRARY. Books Recently Added.

Barrington, E.—Glorious Appollo; The Ladies.

Brummingham, G -Spanish Gold.

Cobb, I. S .- Alias Ben Alibi.

Darwin, C.—The Origin of Species.

De la Mari, W .- Peacock Pie.

Glasgow, E .- Barren Ground.

Hughes, R.—Destiny.

Hugo, V .- The Hunchback of Notre Dame.

Oppenheim, E. P.-Stolen Idols.

Packard, F. L.—The Locked Book.

Sedgwick, A. D.—Franklin Winslow Kane.

Stockley, C .- Three Farms.

Waller, M .- Deep in the Hearts of Men.

Wodehouse, P. G.-Golf Without Tears.

Wren, P. V.-Beau Giste.

Weston, Geo.-The Beauty Prize.

Our usual shipment of 200 books arrived from Victoria recently and contains a splendid selection.

Juvenile Books

Burnett, F. H.—Little Lord Fauntleroy. Horner, L.—Famous Canadian Stories.

Lorenzini, C.—Pinocchio.

Lofting, H.—The Story of Dr. Doolittle. Mee, A.—Arthur Mee's Wonderful Day.

Malot, H.—Nobody's Girl; Nobody's Boy. Stevenson, R. L.—Child's Garden of

Verse.

Breckenridge, G.—Radio Boys Series, four books.

If you let everybody know how much sense you have, you haven't any.

If a man will boss himself he needs no other.

No man suffered indigestion from swallowing his own pride

A SLIGHT DIFFERENCE.

One of our Canadian boys had been sent from France for treatment to a London hospital. Soon after his arrival a nurse of the Cockney persuasion appeared at his bedside. He was asked his name, age, place of birth, etc., according to the rules and regulations, and then she added: "Did you come 'ere to-di?"

"No," was the quick rejoinder; "I came here to live."

We are given two eyes and one mouth so that we may see twice as much as we say.

A Toronto man had returned from a tour of Western Canada, and was talking to a friend who had rather hazy notions of the West

"Did you meet any highwaymen when you were out there?"

"Not exactly, but I took a couple of chorus girls out to supper."

What ripeness is to an orange, what

What ripeness is to an orange, what sweet song is to the lark, what culture and refinement is to the intellect, that is happiness to man.

The never-failing sign of a big man is his willingness to listen.

-0-0-0-

Dr. Fletcher, who had been drilling into the patient's tooth: "Here's something queer; you said this tooth had never been filled, but I find flakes of gold on the point of my drill."

Patient: "I knew it; you've struck my back collar button."

A smile has no value until it is given away.

God made the country but man put a mortgage on it.

Love may make the world go 'round, but it still takes money to buy groceries.

Don't lose your temper unless it's a bad one.

Colored porter: "Carry yo' bag, suh? I ain't never smashed no bottle yet."

U AND I

The Traxologist says that b-u-s-i-n-e-s-s, with U and I left out, would be a queer affair.

No one is useless in this world who lightens the burden for some one else.

Character is made by many acts; it may be lost by one.

Be Brief. Think of the hit the short skirts have made.

72.11

If the canary fills the home with song, what about the stork?

There are a good many dead ones but they are too dumb to lie down.

A good way to make dreams come true is to wake up.

You can't plow a field by simply turning it over in your mind.

There is a highway frequently spoken of as being paved with good intentions.

Men's faults will always be better known than their virtues, because their defects will find more persons capable of forming a judgment of them than of their noble qualities—Countess of Blessington.

Here is a real Irish bull, as told by an Irishman in Fowell River. He said, "If you were walking along the road in Wildwood and there were four cows standing in the field, and one of them was lying down—that would be an Irish bull,"

How many people are there who use their thinking apparatus outside of certain well defined lines? How many attempt to overcome a problem in any other way than the one they have been taught?

"Why, I never thought" is a very much used expression, and a very truthful one, indeed. Sometimes it is laughable but more often exasperating in the extreme to hear a person say, as if in complete justification of some action of theirs that turned out to be wrong, "Why, I never thought."

This is intended to cause you to think.



TURBINE IN GRINDER ROOM

Top Left: W. Giles Centre: Robert Kerr Top Right: B. Catellan S. Chandler, A. R. Montgomery, Gordon Jones, W. B. Drinkwater, Roy Boyd, John Prentice

A SAFETY FABLE IN SLANG OF A "KNOW IT ALL"

Once there was a Weisenheimer who, when it came to knowing it all, was a sort of haman edition of Encyclopedia Britannica. No one could tell him anything because he was the original Tree of Knowledge. He knew the Safety First catechism, to hear him tell it, from Infection to the Grave, and no accident could possibly befall him, because he was the Cuckoo that put "safe" in "safety."

When it came to danger, this Gazeek figured he had Three Balls and Two Strikes on it all the time, had it in the Nine Hole as it were, consequently he could not get lacerated or torn by any piece of machinery ever invented, even though it be as dangerous as an Old Maid at a Husking Bee. The Safety Inspector warned the Wise Willie about wearing a loose jacket around machinery, for Weisenheimer wore a jacket as loose as a Roman Senator's thoughts, but wise guy paid

no more heed to him than a wife pays to a husband when he squawks about the cost of her new hat. Came a time one day, when the southwest corner of his jacket, flapping around like a Wild Goose in a cornfield, got caught in a set screw of a shaft collar. He was wound up as rapidly around the shafting as you wrap spaghetti around a fork, and was busted up so badly they shoveled him up with a coke fork, and some of his fellowworkers went to break the sad news to his widow and eventually one of them married her, which made the accident more distressing than ever.

MORAL: Wise men always listen: wise fools never do.—The Safety News.

There was a young woman named Florence, Who for kissing professed great abhorrence; But when she'd been kissed

And found what she'd missed, She cried till the tears came in torrents.

GRINDING ROOM.

The accompanying photo shows one of the two new turbines installed in the New Grinder Room. These are I. P. Morris "Pelton" wheels, built by the Dominion Engineering Works, Limited, of Montreal, and are rated at 6180 horsepower under a head of 157 ft., and will turn up 245 revolutions per minute. Each wheel will be connected to twelve grinders, six on each side.

The water from the penstock enters through the pipe shown in the picture, and is delivered through a number of nozzles, spaced around the inside of the wormlike pipe, onto the buckets attached to the runner, or rotating part of the turbine. After its momentum is spent, the water is sucked into the Draft Tube, a big pipe on the side of the turbine casing opposite to the camera. This Draft Tube acts on the same principle as the little tube the dentist sticks in his victim's mouth while working therein. The throttle, instead of being on the intake, is in this Draft Tube, working on the principle that, if the water cannot get out, it likewise cannot get in.

ST. LUKE'S HOSPITAL CHRISTMAS TREE.

Through the thoughtfulness and generosity of the fraternal orders of the Native Sons, the Elks, the Knights of Pythias, the Moose, and of Mr. J. R McIntyre, the patients at St. Luke's Hospital enjoyed a bountiful Christmas tree; and the interior of the building was tastefully decorated. The work of decorating was done by a committee of ladies headed by Mrs. J. R. McIntyre, who was most ably assisted by Mesdames Foote, Ritchie, Mackenzie and Schuler, and Miss Nan Allen.

The matron, Miss I. Stewart, on behalf of the staff and patients, wishes to express her heartfelt thanks to those whose kindly endeavors helped so materially to bring the Christmas spirit to those who on account of sickness and disability were unable to be out with their loved ones or friends.

The Lebanon correspondent of "Making Paper" writes to say that there is a woman in that town who removed spots from her husband's trousers. One was a five spot and the other a ten.

HOT SHOT.

In the days when John Barleycorn was king there arose at a convivial meeting in Houston, Texas, a heated argument between John Knott and Alexander Schott. The lie was passed, a challenge issued, and both mea, spirituously exalted, clamored for immediate action.

In the grey dawn of the early morning the entire party sallied forth to the field of honor.

As the principals faced each other the effects of their potations made their equilibrium exceedingly precarious.

At the command to fire two shots rang out simultaneously and both men fell.

At the instant there was a cry of "Police!" and, in the rush that followed, principals, seconds, surgeons and witnesses were hustled, bundled, leaped or fell into the waiting automobiles, and in a twinkling the field was deserted.

A reporter for the Houston Dispatch, getting wind of the affair, sought to enlighten the public of what had transpired, and this is what he wrote:

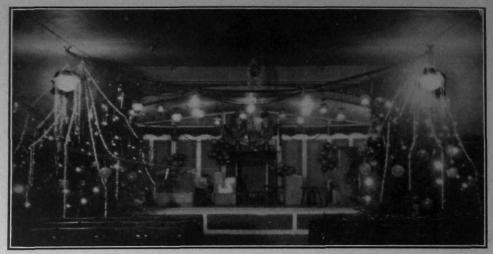
"Early this morning, in the vicinity Sandy Bottom, a duel was fought between two of Houston's well-known young men-John Knott and Alexander Schott, rumored that Knott was shot and Schott was Friends of Schott declare that it was the shot that Knott shot that shot Knott, but friends of Knott say it was the shot that Schott shot that shot Knott. It is also reported that Schott was shot and Knott was not, and variously stated that it was the shot Schott shot that shot Schott and that it was the shot Knott shot that shot Schott. We are unable at the present writing to sav positively whether Schott was shot or Knott was shot or whether the shot Schott shot shot Knott or shot Schott. We are of the private opinion that Schott was shot and Knott was not and the shot Knott shot shot Schott and not the shot Schott shot,"

-Making Paper.

Success comes in cans, Failures in cant's.

Dennie: Have you ever met a man whose simple touch sends a thrill through every fibre of your being?

Jennie: Yes; Paul Marlatt, the dentist.



Christmas Trees, Central Hall, 1925

THE COMPANY CHRISTMAS TREE.

Another Christmas has come and gone, another epoch in the lives of the children of Powell River has been indelibly impressed upon their memories. When they grow old they will be able to look back on their youthful days, and the Christmas just past will stand out in relief against the passage of time.

All the children of the district under 14 years of age experienced the wonderful thrill of anticipation and the fulfillment of their hopes and desires when the Powell River Company played the part of Santa Claus the afternoon and evening of Monday, Dec. 21 last. The Christmas trees and decorations in Central Hall looked like a scene from fairyland; and the hall was crowded with eager and excited children, their parents and friends.

The afternoon, from about 2 till 4 o'clock, was taken up with the distribution of presents to children from the very tenderest age to that of seven years; and the evening from 7:30 to 9:30 was fully occupied distributing good things from Santa Claus to those from eight to fourteen years. Boxes of candy were handed out to all the children; and the distribution of squeaker balloons materially helped to swell the rising tide of noise. Just before the evening distribution began Mrs. John McIntyre presided at the piano and the

children let themselves loose and dispelled a lot of surplus energy in the singing of a number of rousing choruses. It was quite a celebration, and, as remarked before, will live long in the memories of those who were present, both young and old.

The Welfare Department wishes to thank most sincerely all the ladies and gentlemen who so generously gave of their services in order to help make the occasion the rousing success it really was.

-0-0-0-

TOUGH

There is a chap in Gainesville, Pa., who in taking over the editorship of a paper, introduced himself to his readers thusly:

"I was raised on the milk of a grizzly bear, taught to fear the face of no man, nor the rule of any woman. Once I climbed a thorn tree backward with a wild cat under each arm and never got a scratch. Wow-ee"

-0-0-0---

"If I had that to do I would go at it differently." How many times has this thought run through our minds when we view what the other fellow is attempting. How many of us have sense enough never to let it get past the thinking stage? Besides, there is something about minding other people's business that interferes with attending to our own.



Central Hall, Paper Makers' Dance, New Year's Eve, 1925

THE PAPER MAKERS' DANCE.

The third annual dance of the Powell River Paper Makers was held in Central Hall on New Year's Eve last. The first thing that attracted the attention of the crowds that attended was the decorations, and indeed they were well worthy of all the complimentary things said about them. Those responsible for the designs and the work of carrying them to completion deserve unstinted praise. The lighting and color scheme was a work of art. The scintillator, made by Harry Fox, and suspended from the ceiling in the centre of the hall, added very greatly to the splendor of the occasion.

As soon as the music started the floor was crowded with dancers who, in spite of the jostlings and the bumpings, unavoidable and bound to occur, enjoyed themselves to the utmost and insistently demanded encores. The music was of the very best order, and the orchestra was very generous in its responses. Everybody was out to have a good time, and, judging from appearances, there

is not a doubt they succeeded. The refreshments were satisfying and fully appreciated, and handled splendidly, considering the attendant handicaps. The punch was a most popular beverage and brimming with authority.

When 12 o'clock arrived the New Year was heralded in with music, songs, and joyous shouting, congratulations and good wishes. If everybody could have hoarded up the good wishes offered by each and all to one another a plentiful store would be on hand for generous use till 1927 makes its appearacne.

At midnight, Mr. A. E. McMaster took the platform and both officially and on his own behalf wished those present the happiest kind of a New Year. His remarks were greeted with cheers and the singing of "He's a Jolly Good Fellow," and then more cheering. The dance continued till after 5 o'clock, when the last of the merry-makers wended their different ways home, fully satisfied that they had experienced one of the best evenings of their lives.

THE MAN WHO STICKS

The man who sticks has this lesson learned: Success doesn't come by chance—it's earned By pounding away; for good hard knocks Will make stepping stones of the stumbling blocks.

He knows in his heart that he cannot fail; That no ill fortune can make him quail While his will is strong and his courage high, For he's always good for another try.

He doesn't expect by a single stride
To jump to the front; he is satisfied
To do every day his level best,
And let the future take care of the rest.

—Unknown.

ECONOMICS

I do not preach that all is well
Within this world. We must admit,
And any one with sense can tell
Things might be bettered quite a bit.
But, on this statement you can bet
As sure as two times two is four,
"Unless you earn the pay you get
You haven't any right to more."

If you are sure you do your trick
And give the service that is due,
You've got a reasonable kick
At any one who's skinning you.
But were the present scheme upset
This would be true, as 'twas of yore,
''Unless you earn the pay you get
You haven't any right to more.''

The shirk who soldiers on the job.

The loafer who's just "getting by,"
What right have they to whine and sob
Because they are not living high?
They haven't paid their honest debt,
What business have they to be sore?
"Unless you earn the pay you get
You haven't any right to more."
—Berton Braley in Forbes Magazine.

It is the fine solid sort of man or woman who by exercise of will power exorsises the various imps of laziness and indifference that endeavor to introdue themselves,

Some people contend that they work so hard to earn their money that it is not fair to further impose upon them the further hardship of saving it.

-0-0-0-

THE TEST OF MAN

The place to take the true measure of a man is not the forum or the field, not the market place or the amen corner, but at his own fireside. There he lays aside his mask, and you may judge whether he's an angel, king or cur, hero or humbug. I care not what the world says of him, whether it crowns him with bays or pelts him with bad eggs! I care never a copper what his reputation or religion may be. If his babies dread his homecoming and his better half swallows her heart every time she has to ask him for a \$5 bill, he's a fraud of the first water, even though he prays night and morning till he's black in the face and howls hallelujah till he shakes the eternal hills. But if his children rush to the front gate to greet him, and love's own sunshine illumes the face of his wife when she hears his footfall, you may take it for granted that he's true gold, for his home's a heaven and the humbug never gets that near the great white throne of God. -Selected. -0-0-0-

BEFORE NEWTON'S TIME

At a prayer meeting in a negro church the pastor was explaining the passage which tells of the passing of the children of Israel through the Red Sea.

"It is all very simple," he said. "You know that water generally flows down hill, but in this yere instance things was just reversed. The water, instead of flowin' down hill, done suddenly flow up hill, leab'n the bottom of the sea all dry, so that all the children of Israel jus' passes ober without eben wettin' their feet. Then—"

"But," interrupted a young negro who had been to college, "it couldn't have done that, pastor. It would have been against the law of gravitation."

"You jest set down, sah," answered the pastor. "You don't know what you are talkin' about. This all happened three thousand years 'fore the law of gravitation done been discovered."

The canny one says: "Saying nothing is a great thing, forby it makes the other fellow all the madder."

When in doubt say nothing.

TODAY'S THE DAY

By Melville Sloan

Today's the day; so don't delay And shift it to tomorrow! For if you stall, or shirk at all, 'Twill only bring you sorrow!

Now is the hour to use your power!

Tomorrow's never here!

Guys who are wise—all utilize

The minutes that are near!

Though it may seem quite fine to dream,
And while the time away;
The only wight who gains the height—
Is he who does t-o-d-a-y!

Thus you must do if ever you
Would reach your destination;
With lusty knock—step in and sock—
"OLD KID PROCRASTINATION!"

THE WISE MEN

The wisest men that ever you knew
Have never dreamed it treason
To rest a bit—and jest a bit,
And balance up their reason;
To laugh a bit—and chaff a bit,
And joke a bit in season.

-Public Service.

THERE WAS A REASON

"Last night, madam," said the American tourist, "you informed me that the duke of Wellington once-stayed in this hotel. Is it a fact?"

"It is, sir," beamed the landlady, "a solemn fact! He slept in the very room you had last night."

"Was it just the same as it is now?"

"Just the same."

"The very identical bed."

"Why, of course."

"And the duke of Wellington slept in it—he actually slept in it?"

"Ain't that what I'm tellin' ye? He actually slept in the very bed ye 'ad last night!"

"Great Caesar!" exclaimed the tourist.
"No wonder they called him the Iron
Duke!"

"A great many seemingly good bargains are secured at a perilously high price."

THE LAST HOPE

They were raw recruits that the sergeant was trying to knock into shape. Very, very raw, he called them, and something else as well, as you may guess, if you know anything about sergeants.

On this occasion they were being instructed in the use of the rifle.

They fired at the 1000 yards' range, and missed the target altogether. Then at 800 yards, with the same result. By easy stages the distance was reduced to 30 yards, but still not a shot got home.

At last the patience of their instructor was exhausted.

"Fix bayonets," he ordered. "Charge—It's your only hope!"

Magistrate: "Have you anything to say before I pass sentence?"

Burglar: "Yus, m'lud. It's a bit thick bein' identified by a bloke wot kept 'is head under the bedclothes the whole time." —London Opinion.

My husband is an archaeologist. I found some queer tickets in his desk inscribed Sphinx, 8 to 1. He said they were relics of a lost race. Isn't that interesting?''

A doctor attended an old lady in Kirk-caldy, who had caught a severe cold.

"Did your teeth chatter when you felt the cold coming over you?" asked the doctor.

"I dinna ken, doctor; they were lyin' on the table," was the pleasant reply.

GET IT DONE

It isn't the job we intend to do,
Or the labor we've just begun
That puts us right on the balance sheet,
It's the work we have really done.

Our credit is builf upon things we do.
Our debit on things we shirk;
The man who totals the biggest plus
Is the man who completes his work.

Good intentions do not pay the bills; It is easy enough to plan.

To wish is the play of an office boy; To do is the job of a man.

-Forbes, Selected.

QUOTED

The Houghton Line, printed at Philadelphia, by the E. F. Houghton & Company, dealers in oils and leathers, and edited by Charles E. Carpenter, near editor (as he styles himself) is responsible for the following article:

Were i God

One of the penalties of publishing a magazine like the Line is to invite correspondence from all sorts of cranks. At least we think they are cranks, although that is only our point of view. Perhaps after all they are more sane than we.

One day I picked out of the incoming mail basket a letter, and here is what it contained:

"Try to imagine that you were God with His infinite power, and tell the readers of the Line, if you dare, what qualifications you would demand from those who enter the Kingdom of Heaven."

That was a corker.

Of course, I am a poor, puny human, and have not the power to comprehend being God. Therefore, I have not thought that it is possible to put myself in God's place. But I feel that I can imagine what I would do were God to say to me, "Carps, old boy, what would you make the qualifications for entering the Kingdom of Heaven?"

I have thought, not for hours or days, but months, on this subject, and this is the third attempt which I have made in putting my thoughts into print, and after viewing the subject from every angle, I feel that I would issue the following order to St. Peter:

"Pass no one who cannot show that he has done for his fellow man in proportion to his ability to do."

This means, I would send to Hell forthwith the guy who had spent most of his time trying to arrange for himself a reserved seat in the orchestra of Heaven. I would let his Satanic Majesty have all of those so-called Godly Guys who spent their time telling folks how bad they were, without lifting their fingers to help folks be better. That peculiar individual who had been long in prayer for himself on Earth, and short on Charity, would be given the first front seat on the toboggan for Hell. That sort of piousness which was based on fear of damnation for self and selfish desire for everlasting reward,

I would drop into Hell through an open hatch.

A murderer who up to the time of his crime had spent his life doing for others, I would give preference to the preacher who was always looking out for himself first.

I would ask St. Peter to ascertain what they had done for others when prosperity visited them. The guy who under the guise of thriftiness, soaked his earnings in the bank and safe securities and then when he thought he had enough, stopped all usefulness and went to spending with no thought for the others not so fortunate, I would request Mephisto to torture with an extra degree of heat.

The last interrogatory I would permit St. Peter to ask of applicants for admission to Heaven would be, "How well did you succeed yourself on Earth?"

"What did you do for others?" would be the primary question.

If you failed doing for others, it would be to your discredit.

Next to doing for others, I would want St. Peter to ascertain what you honestly tried to do for others. Because as a business man I cannot agree that those who try to do for others and fail are equal to those who try and succeed.

But the guy whose record showed that his principle object on Earth was to do others, I would tar and feather, soak the feathers with kerosene, light the kerosene and start him for Hell already lit up.

I would not consider that anything counted on Earth but what you did for others.

Those to whom I would give front seats in the Orchestra of Heaven would be the great inventors who invented which benefited all mankind; the employers of labor who gave employment to many people at a fair wage, producing products which were beneficial to the race; the writers who caused folks to think; the actors who made people laugh; the doctors who relieved pain; the scientists who made it possible for mankind to harness and control the laws of nature; the soldier who fought in a noble cause; the educator who taught sense facts; the preacher who inspired piety in others, rather than merely impressing others with his own piety. But I would give a seat right up on the stage to those nurses and nuns who sacrificed every selfish motive

for the benefit of mankind generally.

What about those ginks, who look pious, talk pious, and are usually considered "shining lights?"

To Hell with them; we need no shining lights in Heaven.

Heaven has its own power plant.

Wage earners are the ultimate beneficiaries of all industrial progress.

To make the first part of life take care of the last part is a real he-man's job.

PLENTY OF COMPANY, THOUGH

Professor (to freshman): "When were you born?"

Freshman: "On the second of April. Professor: "Late again."

The introduction of the art of paper making into Europe seems to have taken place early in the eleventh century, when the Moors manufactured paper at Toledo—Ibid.

From "Landmarks in Paper Making."

First Waiter—"What is the difference between a Scotchman and a canoe?"

Second Waiter-"Tell it to me."

First waiter-"A canoe tips sometimes."

Once there were so many knights that the times were known as the Dark Ages.

Ed. Peacock: "Tony, I don't know whether it's you or me that is crazy."

Tony: "I thinka both crazy. You no thinka right if you put crazy man on disa job."

The quitter gives an alibi, the mongrel he gets blue, the fighter goes down fighting, but the thorough-bred comes through.—

There's nothing that girls can appear so natural in as being artificial.

Motor Licenses

We draw attention to the fact that motor licenses must be renewed the first day of the year.

The new number plates are ready and available to those who have the foresight to "come early and avoid the rush."

DO YOU KNOW-

- THAT eels are able to travel a considerable distance overland at night?
- THAT spiders cannot see well farther than four or five inches?
- THAT worms breathe through their skins?
- THAT without plants our modern civilization would be swept away?
- THAT one of the biggest of the famous Big Trees of California was 3,500 years old when Columbus discovered Amer-
- THAT the pitcher plant catches, drowns and digests insects?
- THAT the bulb-bearing onion belongs to the lily family?
- THAT the Dead Sea is nearly one-quarter of a mile below the level of the Mediterranean?
- THAT rivers change their courses? That the Rhine has changed its course several times, having sent its waters to the Mediterranean, the Black Sea, and, at present, to the North Sea?
- THAT there is snow in the tropics at an elevation of 16,000 feet?
- THAT the Chinese regard the written character with veneration, and have boxes placed at street corners to receive bits of waste paper upon which there is writing, and later this paper is burned in the temple of Confucius?
- THAT the history of modern science dates from the building of Babylon?

Jack Semple emphatically avows that when he was looking over the stock of onions in the warehouse he heard them singing, "I'm Sorry I Made You Cry." And it wasn't the Christmas spirit, either.

He: "Do you think ignorance is bliss?"

She: "Well, you look happy."

She: "Does bleaching of the hair lead to softening of the brain?"

He: "No, but softening of the brain leads to bleaching of the hair."

A girl in the East recently typed a hundred and seventeen words in a minute. One of the boys tells us that his wife could beat that record all to pieces only she cannot work the typewriter.

PHYSICAL DEPARTMENT.

Though the gym, schedule has been strict ly adhered to so that all members might have an equal opportunity to indulge in their particular recreation, basket ball has certainly "held the floor" recently, from players' and spectators' viewpoint alike.

When the Gophers and Tuxis Boys took the floor on Wednesday night, the 15th inst., before a gym. packed to the limit with supporters, the excitement was intense, and continued so until the final whistle blew on a score of 28-27 in favor of the Tuxis Boys. This match practically decided the championship, though the schedule of the League does not finish until February 3. The above teams were running neck and neck for first place, and do not meet again, though each have three more games to play.

Except to say that in last Wednesday's match the Gophers actually scored more field goals than the victors, but failed to make good on their free throws, whereas the Tuxis scored eleven out of a possible fourteen points in this way, we will leave the "eyewitnesses" to describe the game.

The four teams have been affiliated with the Vancouver and District Association, and a tentative entry made in the Intermediat? A class play-offs. It looks now as if this entry will stand.

In the Girls' Division, the Commercials came back strong this year, defeating the Fireflies 20-3, but losing to the Vampires by the small margin of three points. The latter team therefore continues to head the League.

Badminton is going strong with the ladies, the court being occupied whenever the schedule permits. It would be more interesting, however, if the men who play the game—and there are quite a number in Powell River—would turn out oftener, and mix it a little. It is hoped to have two out-door courts going by the Spring, which would provide an opportunity for all players desiring a game to get a court, either indoors or outside. At present, with only one court, occupied perhaps by players fairly well matched, it is inevitable that other players have to wait, at times, for a game.

Football fixtures have been somewhat upset by the unavoidable Sunday work taking a proportion of players from all the teams, and at times making it impossible for some

of the teams to field a sufficient number to play the match. As a consequence, the executive decided to allow the managers to open up their lists and sign on as many players as possible. After January 24, no games will be postponed because of lack of players, but will be forfeited to opponents fielding a team. The present ground continues to grow in size, and in a short time. it is hoped, by changing the angle, to make a full-sized football field. At the time of writing, the Indians are leading the League by one point, having grabbed two points from the K.P.'s by default, but the Callies have three games in hand, so may be easily considered safe at present. However, the League championship is not assured the latter team more than any of the remaining teams, although some critics considered it a "walkover" for the Callies a while ago.

"Speedball" is the game chosen by Michigan to take the place of rugby in the American colleges, and in that district, at any rate. the game is becoming increasingly popular. judging by reports. A combination of soccer, rugby and basket ball, requiring players of normal physique only, speedball provides for exponents of the three games to play on the one team. It is fast and varied, and, given a floor big enough, could be practised indoors when weather prevented play ouiside, though the soccer field, with eleven players aside, is laid down for the game In Powell River, where it is so difficult to get outside competition, speedball might provide an opportunity for the various departments to form teams and make all the competition needed within the community. A start has been made with the game at the gym., with pick-up teams among the members, and has at least provided a good work-out and sweat bath for the players.

"Play versus Gymnastics."—The Physical Director, who has been observing carefully during the past ten years, must have noticed and contrasted the difference in the attitude manifested by boys and men toward two types of activities now in use in the gymnasium. The tendency today as a result of that attitude is to entirely dispense with light and heavy gymnastics, including calesthenics, as the muscular exercise part of the programme and replace these with play activities.

In the latter part of the Great War, the then Director of Physical Training for Canadians, Colonel H. G. Mayes, was convinced of the wisdom of this course, and included supervised group games largely in the training of the troops. This is now being advocated by some of the leading physical educationists of America Why? Because if the one type of activity can accomplish what the two are supposed to do, and appeals to our youth and manhood, there is no place in the regular classes for the other types of activities if very distasteful to the members.

The general effects of exercise by calesthenic drills can only be attained when the great muscles of the back and thighs, and of the shoulders, are brought constantly and vigorously into action. The boy or man at play will do this; he is happy. He gets into the right mental mood; he will co-operate, be glad to help the other fellow, and will carry his cheerfulness away from the gymnasium.

Dr. Gulick says: "If we remove the more irtensive competitions and use more of the recreative elements, we achieve an excellent physiological, neural, and psychic result." Since the play activities are good in providing muscular exercise needed for the development of vitality, and since they are such excellent mediums through which healthful social intercourse can be provided, and growth of character stimulated, should we not devote our entire class periods to these, especially when we see it meets the needs of the men and boys under our control? cases where defects in physique require remedial exercises, special classes of such members might be formed. That such defects can be corrected by remedial exercises under proper supervision has been placed beyond doubt, in the writer's own experience.

Bob Fleming was unfortunate—or otherwise—in being on the Cowichan when she started to Vancouver on her last voyage. He says that the next time he goes to town it will be on his own boat, and he will be more sure of getting there.

Gus Courte is making some experiments in the way of an electrical cow. Up to the present he has divulged nothing. Whatever he achieves we hope he will not be shocked.

PUBLIC SCHOOL REPORT.

December, 1925.

Grade 8 A.—1, Gwendoline Longstaffe; 2, Milly Crask; 3, Betty McCulloch; 4, Betty Marlatt.

Grade 8 B.—1, Jack Farnden; 2, Margaret Smythe; 3, Myron Marlatt; 4, Ethel Donnenworth.

Grade 7 A.—1, Ada Russell and Kathleen Marshall, equal; 3, Rachel Hamilton; 4, Beth Moore and Jimmie Goddard, equal

Grade 7 B.—1, Percy Sandwell; 2, Billy Mains; 3, Gertrude Hokonson; 4, Ermis Cecconi.

Grade 6 A —1, Ronald Marshall; 2, Hugo Haigh; 3, John Bichard; 4, Alec McGregor. Grade 6 B.—1, Alice Longstaffe; 2, Bessie

Mallett; 3, Bert Smythe; 4, Irene McGeachy.
Grade 5A*-1, Florence Atkinson; 2, Edna

Wing; 3, Kenneth Gibson; 4, Sarah Clayton. Grade 5A*-1, Violet Lane; 2, Albert Casey; 3, Harriette Kelley; 4, Vona Ma-Laughlin.

Grade 5 B.—1, Wilfrid Baron; 2, Andrew Morris; 3, Annie Vanichuk and George Brown.

Grade 4 A.—1, Lucille Donnenworth; 2, Betty Hind; 3, Roma Shirley; 4, Victor Poole

Grade 4 B.-1, Dorothea Hyatt; 2, Hugh McLeod; 3, Jack Woodruff; 4, William Holborne

Grade 3 A—1, Jerry Shirley and Annie Alexander, equal; 2, Norman Mains; 3, Frank Nello and Gwendolyn Jolly, equal.

Grade 3 B*-1, Doris Laine; 2, Bernice Casey; 3, Hilda Howe; 4, Annie Gowdyk.

Grade 3 B*—1, Marguerite Haigh; 2, Watson McKnight; 3, Muriel Smith; 4, Frank MacDonald.

Grade 2 A*—1, Annie Tomiak; 2, Jessie Carruthers; 3, Jack Rattenbury; 4, Jeanette Maslin.

Grade 2 A*—1, Norma Murch; 2, Eunice Bolton; 3, Clifton Kelley; 4, Irene Johnston. Grade 2 B.—1, Edward Riley; 2, Eileen Parsons; 3, Montrose Smith; 4, Maurice Baron.

Grade 1 A.—1, Ernest Gribble; 2, Edward Tooker; 3, Frank Gowdyk; 4, Lillian Jacob.

Grade 1 B-1, Jean Heft; 2, Jackie Furness; 3, Griffin Philips; 4, Garnet Gibson.

* Class divided.

GOLF.

The usual persistent throng of week-end addicts has been consistently in luck as regards playing conditions up to the present date, the golfing weather having been of the best except for a few days of heavy fog at Christmas time. Grass continues to come up on the fairways most recently sown and the greens are in very good condition, there being a notable absence of the worn spots sometimes encountered on other courses in the winter months.

The most important tournament under way at the moment is the Mixed Foursomes, and interest is getting keener than ever now that it is rapidly approaching a climax. To win a position in the semi-finals of this event Miss Kilburn and Flett defeated Mrs Ritchie and J. R. McIntyre 5 and 4, Miss Seator and Mackenzie defeated Mrs. Smith and Lang 3 and 2, Mr. and Mrs. Schuler defeated Mr. and Mrs. Plummer 4 and 3, and Miss O'Hearn and Kyles defeated Mrs. J. McIntyre and Hide 3 and 2. To enter the finals, Miss Kilburn and Flett defeated Miss Seator Mackenzie 3 and 2 With only three teams left in competition, and all of these exceptionally strong ones, the concluding matches should be both close and exciting.

The next tournament on the club schedule is the Men's Two-ball Foursome. A good many teams have signed up for play, the closing date for entries having been set at January 15. Included in the number are Macken and Plummer, who are, as last year's winners, the present holders of the McLennan-McFeely Cup. In the first round Brouse and Lang defeated Chalmers and Young 7 and 6.

Although the actual record for the 18-hole round still stands at 68, a score made by Mc-Culloch some months ago, the amateur record (as distinguished from the professional) was lowered on January 3, when N. M. Lang turned in a score of 69 for the double round. His card showed:

454, 544, 434—37. 343, 543, 433—32.

One week later, D. K. Macken, playing in a four-ball match, also achieved a 69, but this could not be taken as official, since the score was not recorded and signed. Playing the game that he is at the present time, there seems little doubt that Macken is quite capable of breaking this record before long—if he takes the precaution of arming himself with a card and a pencil.

Monthly medal competitions continue to arouse considerable interest, as everyone on the handicap list has, theoretically at least, an equal opportunity of capturing the coveted pewter mug. For the December event Mr. B. C. Condit secured the prize with an excellent gross score of 83, which gave him the winning figure of net 57. Cards returned for the month were:

	Gross.	H'eap.	Net.
Condit	. 83	26	57
Peacock	. 73	15	58
Armour	. 81	19	62
Flett	. 81	19	62
McIntyre, J. R	89	24	65
Lang	84	17	67
Pumphrey	. 91	22	69
McLean	. 90	21	69
Young	. 95	23	72

Another contest which proved to be quite interesting was the "turkey shoot" put en at Christmas time. Each contestant was allowed to turn in as many scores as desired by paying an entrance fee of 50c for each card before starting out. The prize for the best card was won by Chalmers, who turned in a net score of 56. Turkeys were also awarded to Peacock and Young, who were lucky enough to draw the hidden numbers for these two birds.

On January 6, George Pook, assistant to Dave Ayton at the Point Grey Golf and Country Club, paid a visit to Powell River, bringing his clubs Paired with R. C. Mackenzie he played a four-ball match in the afternoon against Peacock and Lang, the latter winning 5 and 4. He thought our course quite a sporty one and in very fair condition, considering the length of time it has been in play.

A player who was recently practicing the tee shot to the 9th green hired a quite inexperienced caddie to chase the balls. When he had gathered up the first dozen and brought them back to the tee the boy remarked:

"You know, it was kinda funny; one of the balls went right down into the ground where the red pole sticks up at."

This is probably the most dispassionate method as yet discovered for announcing a hole-in-one.

The well-known Mac Smith's local namesake (who for the purpose of this paragraph shall remain anonymous) has at last discovered the fundamental trouble with his go!f game. This one basic difficulty (without which he would be able to play on even terms with all the illustrious contenders in the British Open) is really quite simple: he almost invariably finds that he is standing too close to his ball—after he has hit it.

A Christmas Card From the Gopher Club Stocking.

My greetings on this Christmas morn
To Gopher golf fanatics;
I am the very last to scorn
Their golfing acrobatics!
Ken Macken, when at night he sups
(Such trophies he amasses),
Drinks all his grog from silver cups
Instead of out of glasses.
These Gophers smack the ball away
And never seem to top it;
They're winning something every day—
My gosh! I'd like to stop it!

-N. M. L.

THE GARDEN IN FEBRUARY.

I owe my readers an apology, for last month my remarks on pruning applied to apple trees, a fact I forgot to mention.

Pruning of the pear tree differs but little from the apple. Spacing and heading of the framework should be completed in the first four years. Try to avoid heavy cutting of the tree from that age; a heavy growth of sappy wood makes the tree more susceptible to the ravages of fire-blight. It may be noticed that pear trees from 15 to 40 years old throw a dense mass of blossoms but fail to mature a good crop of fruit. These trees are a mass of fruiting wood from tip to base, but apparently lack vitality to support it. Much benefit would be derived in such case by a heavy thinning and shortening of the fruiting wood, thereby giving the remainder a chance of proper development and strength.

The plum and prune are of similar habits,

and these remarks apply to both. The modified leader type should be chosen. The main framework of 5 to 8 well spaced branches should be established by the third year of pruning, and the central leader then removed. Moderate thinning and heading should be given for the first five years, but as soon as fruiting starts too heavy cutting should be avoided, and this so long as the tree makes a normal growth each year.

Encourage renewal of the spur wood by shortening back a percentage of this wood each year, cutting out all dead material, and thinning out all healthy spurs when too thick. The same remarks apply to cherries. The sour cherry can be more severely pruned than the sweet on account of its more slender habit of growth.

The peach differs from the apple and pear, and the open-headed tree is the best. From four to six side limbs should be chosen, and the central leader cut out. Only moderate thinning and heading are necessary, as the peach bears its fruit on one-year-old wood, and this pruning tends to keep the tree well supplied with fruiting wood. The fact that your peach tree will be nailed back against a sunny wall does not affect the method of pruning. In general, the principles of pruning outlined for the peach hold good for the apricot, but two main points should be remembered: do not allow the tree to be overburdened with dead fruit spurs, and keep the head low, renewing the new wood constantly .- E. C. Eddington.

We wouldn't believe this yarn, even if Ed Rawson told it himself, but here is the way we heard it. One of the young brides who lives at or near Michigan went into the Department store a few days ago and asked Bill Alexander to send for a couple of egg plants, to be delivered early in the Spring. She then asked just about how deep he thought they should be planted.

-0--0--0-

Bill: "What's the idea, Mrs. Blank, of planting egg plants?"

Mrs. Blank: "Well, you see, my husband will not eat any but the very freshest of eggs, and one cannot depend much on these store eggs. I think I will raise my own."

Men are but boys grown tall, and hearts don't change much after all.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH

Anglican.

Calendar-

Jan. 25-Conversion of St. Paul.

Jan. 31-Septuagesima Sunday.

Feb. 2—Purification of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

Feb. 7-Sexagesima Sunday.

Feb. 14-Quinquagesima Sunday.

Feb 17-Ash Wednesday.

Feb. 21-First Sunday in Lent.

Feb. 24-St. Matthias A. and M.

A Happy New Year to all is the wish of your Rector. May he say in passing that a New Year without God would be absolutely hopeless. And yet there are many who seem to think they can neglect their duty to God and at the same time keep a happy conscience. But it doesn't work out. Underneath many a careless exterior lies a troubled and restless heart that can never be satisfied until it rests in God. God is the Great Reality at the heart of all things. And there can be no peace or satisfaction with life aside from Peace with God.

"There is a perfect Divine Order which forever remains unaffected or disturbed. This perfect order is inherent in the universe, and can be apprehended, to a certain extent, when we contemplate the harmonious action and precision of the heavenly bodies, in their movements through space, in contrast with man's disharmony and disorder. This perfect Divine Order is inherent, also, both in our bodies and in our affairs. By turning to God, the Eternal Central Force of all life, and realizing His Divine Order, and declaring it, health and sufficiency become manifested in our bodies and circumstances." —"Science of Thought Review."

Ralph Waldo Trine says: "To open ourselves as opportune channels for the Divine Power to work in and through us, is the open door to the highest attainment and is the best there is in life."

"We do not belong to ourselves: There are countless people depending on us, people whom we have never seen, and whom we shall never see. What we do, decides what they will be"—which is another way of stating that our influence upon the lives and actions of other people is greater than we can ever measure.

St. Paul's Sunday school held its Christmas tree on Dec. 23 in Central Hall. Tea was served by the teachers and friends of the children at 6 p.m., followed by games and a romp. Following that an impromptu programme was given in which several of the children took part, including recitations by Hilda Howe, Dorothy Rae and others; piano solos by Ada Russell and Rev N. J. Thompson, and vocal selections by Mrs. Warren and Mr. Rae. The prizes for the year for general proficiency in class-good conduct and preparation of the lesson being included in the total marks-were distribu-Prizes were given also for church attendance. And after that Santa Claus made his appearance with a special gift for every pupil. Oranges and candies were distributed at the door at the conclusion of a very happy evening. The prizes for regular attendance at Sunday school are the Cross and Crown buttons. These, however, have not, up to date, arrived. They will be distributed in Sunday school.

Rev. N. J. Thompson, Rector

LETTER OF THANKS.

The Editor, Powell River Digester.

Dear Sir,—As it is impossible to thank the people of Powell River personally, we take this opportunity of expressing our heartfelt thanks to all those who assisted in finding the body of my dear son Jack, who lost his life while hunting in the vicinity of Powell River.—Yours very truly,

Mrs. E. Blades and Family.

Nanaimo, B. C.

WEDDING BELLS.

Mr. John Wilson, of the Moulding Department, and Mrs. Hargraves, who has been the head waitress at the Avenue Lodge, were married in Powell River on December 19 last. They spent the honeymoon in Vancouver and vicinity, visiting their friends. When they returned to their home in Powell River on January 3 they were agreeably pleased to find a very handsome timepiece on the mantel, an expression of good will and the best of good luck for the future from the boys in the Moulding Shop. We are only too glad to add our congratulations, with the hope that all will be bright and pleasant in the future.

ST. JOHN'S UNION CHURCH. Notes and Comments.

The annual Christmas programme in connection with our Sunday school was held on Tuesday evening, December 22 last, and was voted by all present "the best vet." The items were both numerous and varied, including children's choruses, recitations, dialogues, vocal solos and also violin and pianoforte selections. A novel feature this year was "Bringing Gifts to the King." Each class had appointed representatives, who brought forward bats, balls, games, dolls, books, etc .- individual gifts from each member of the Sunday school-and placed them on a table at the front of the church. As the articles were put down some appropriate Scripture text or verse-such as "Scatter sunshine always, especially at Christmas'; "The Lord loveth a cheerful giver," etc ,was recited, and the intimation was made that the gifts were intended for poor children in Vancouver and elsewhere. The idea as carried out made a visible appeal to the boys and girls, teaching in a very effective fashion that "it is more blessed to give than to receive." The gifts were sent to Vancouver in two large boxes, and word has since been received that they brought happiness to many children in poor homes as they were personally distributed on Christmas morning. One of the boxes was sent to Vanderhoof, a district north of Prince George.

Mr. George Wilson made an ideal Santa Claus and his distribution of the many gifts from the tree terminated a most enjoyable evening. Candies and fruit were given to all on leaving.

0-0-0-OPINIONS.

We are all interested in the expression of opinions-particularly so when the matter is of widespread importance and when the opinions are expressed by those who have earned a universal title to respect. It should therefore be of interest to all to note the following frank statements concerning the Church -weighty opinions by acknowledged leaders (not mere dreamers, but men of action) in the respective spheres of Medicine, Literature and the State.

"What has the Church meant to me?" writes Dr. Wilfred T. Grenfell of Labrador. "It has meant the agency through which I

received such spiritual sight as I have. It has meant the body through which has come to me strength in weakness many times, comfort in trial, help in time of need. My ideal Church is characterized solely by the very simplest interpretation of the Old, Old Story."

John Ruskin, in his most popular book, "Sesame and Lilies," writes: " . . . there is a true Church wherever one hand meets another helpfully, and that is the only holy or Mother Church which ever was or ever shall be."

Theodore Roosevelt would find himself in agreement with both Grenfell and Ruskin, for he wrote: "This world will not be : good place for any of us to live in unless we make it a good place for all of us to live in." And he urges, in his own forceful fashion, that one way to make our planet a good place to live in is to cultivate the habit of regular church attendance. He gives the following reasons:

First-In this mutual world, a churchless community, a community where men have abandoned and scoffed at or ignored their religious needs, is a community on the rapid down grade.

Second-Church work and Church attendance mean the cultivation of the habit of feeling some responsibility for others.

Third-There are enough holidays for most of us. Sundays differ from others in the fact that there are fifty-two of them every year-therefore, on Sunday, go to Church.

Fourth-Yes, I know all the excuses. I know that one can worship the Creator in a grove of trees or by a running brook, or in a man's own house just as well as in a church. But I also know as a matter of cold fact, that the average man does not thus worship.

Fifth-He may not hear a good sermon at church. He will hear a sermon by a good man who, with a good wife, is engaged all the week in making lives a little easier.

Sixth-He will listen to and take part in reading some beautiful passages from the Bible. And if he is not familiar with the Bible he has suffered a loss.

Seventh-He will take part in the singing of

some good hymns.
Eighth—He will meet or nod or speak to good, quiet neighbors. He will come away feeling a little more charitable toward all the world, even towards those excessively foolish young men who regard church-going as a soft performance.

Ninth-I advocate a man's joining in church work for the sake of showing his faith in

his works.

ACCIDENT RECORD F			192	
	Nov.		Dec.	
Log Pond	****	****		****
Wood Room	2	38	2	34
Grinders	3	22	****	****
Sulphite Dept	1	7	1	5
Screen Room		****	****	****
Beater Room		****		****
Machine Rooms	3	14	2	36
Finishing Room, Core				
Room and Rewinders	****		1	4
Wharf and Paper Storage				
and Scows	2	7	1	14
Steam Plant and Boiler				
House	****			
Townsite		****	1	20
Electricians			1	8
Planing Mill, Lbr. Yard				
and Carpenters' Shop				
Machine Shop, Blacksmith				
Shop, Pattern Shop and				
Foundry				
Construction			1	7
Miscellaneous-Yard Crew,				
Mill Store, Dept. Store,				
Icehouse, Avenue Lodge,				
etc.	*		1	5
	11	88	11	133
	1	- 00	-	100

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

VITAL STATISTICS.

Dec. 2—Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Smith, girl, Dec. 14—Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Lasser, boy. Dec. 14—Mr. and Mrs. A. Bortolussi, girl. Dec. 16—Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Murch, girl. Dec. 19—Mr. and Mrs. John Gibson, boy. Dec. 19—Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Powell, boy. Dec. 22—Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Phillips, boy. Dec. 27—Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Compton, girl. Jan. 1—Mr. and Mrs. F. Allen, Savary, girl. (This latter baby, being the first child born in Powell River in 1926, received from the R. C. Church a beautiful big doll, nicely dressed.)

STATISTICS FOR 1925

Births		109
Deaths		37
Marria	ges	20

The high death rate is accounted for by the fact that the victims of many serious accidents in the district are brought to Powell River, sometimes at death's door. All the aid that human skill and ingenuity can suggest is given these unfortunate cases. If death comes, it adds to our local statistics.

Investments in knowledge pay the best interest.

POWELL RIVER EMPLOYEES' BENEFIT SOCIETY	SICK
Statement as at November, 30th.	1925
Assets— Hospital equipment Current Assets: Cash in bank \$7,146.56 Accts receivable 16,915.51 Supplies on hand 1,061.41 Petry cash 10.00 Deferred coloring stronges: Earth paids advance \$ 200.00	11,710.92
Current Assets:	
Accts. receivable 16,915,51	
Supplies on hand 1,061.41	
10.00	25 133.48
Deferred Charges; Rent paid in advance\$ 300.00 Ins. premiums unexpired 168.82	
Ins. premiums unexpired 168.82	
Liabilities-	\$37,313,22
Accounts payable \$ 289,99	
Reserve for depreciation 6,559,64	
Bad debts reserve 2,000.00	8,849,63
Accounts payable \$ 289.99 Reserve for depreciation 6,559,64 Bad debts reserve 2,000.00 Surplus	28,463.59
	\$37 312 99
HOSPITAL OPERATING, NOV. 300	h, 1925
Employees' hospital fees\$ 1,481.77 Other income	
Other income 2,314.83	
Hoss for November 18,98	\$ 3,870,58
Expense_	
Salaries \$ 1,605.00	
Expense— Salaries \$ 1,605.00 % perating expenses 2,265.58	\$ 3.870.58
	7 0 0 1 0 1 0 0
SICK BENEFIT FUND, NOV. 30, Income	1925
Employees' Fees\$ 987.84	
Co., Ltd. 494 67	
10101	\$ 1,482.51
Expense— Benefits paid\$ 782.89 Gain for November699.62	
Benefits paid \$ 782.89	
Gam for November 699.62	\$ 1.482.51
Totionts in hosp and Octaber 20	7 1,102,01
Fatients in hosp, as at October 30 Admitted during November Discharged during November Remaining at November 30th Benefits paid to 19 members in Nov	25
Discharged during November	38
Benefits paid to 19 members in Nov	vember 29
0-0-0	
EFFICIENCY OF PAPER MAC	HINES
No. 1 No. 2 No.	
Highest per cent 98.5 99.3 100	0.0 100 0

					TIOTITI	LLD
			No. 1	No. 2	No 3	No. 4
Highest	per	cent	98.5	99.3	100.0	100.0
Lowest	per	cent	80.6	- 80.7	87.5	87.1
Average	per	cent	923	94.5	98.2	97.6
-			-0-)——		

HOURS AND TONNAGE LOST, DEC., 1925

	Hrs. Lost	Av. Dy.	Lost Tge.	Av. Dv
No. 1	18.00	0.60	42.41	1.55
No. 2	11 50	0.38	17.10	0.62
No. 3	13.50	0.45	39.99	1.46
No. 4	10.00	0.33	29.62	1.08
		0-0-0-		

PAPER PRODUCTION, DECEMBER, 1925 No. 1 No. 2 No. 3 No. 4 1,430.01 1,538.54 1,912.44 1,910.85

WEATHER REPORT-DECEMBER, 1925.

Average	minium to	emperature	40.1
Average	maximum	temperature	47.3°
Rainfall	for month	h	4.968"
Total rai	infall, 1925	5	29.314"
Total ra	infall 199	4	34 074"

CUTWORMS

(Notice to those interested in gardens.)

"The variegated cutworm (Peridroma saucia) is one of the most destructive that the growers of the province have to contend with. It is a most cosmopolitan feeder, almost any kind of vegetation being acceptable. Field crops, truck crops, and fruit trees suffer to a considerable extent every year. In a late Spring, when very little vegetation is available, they will attack young fruit trees, eating not only the buds, but also stripping the bark off the tender branches. The lifehistory is not well known, but undoubtedly two broods occur in British Columbia, the first brood being most prominent during April and early May, the second during the month of August. The adult is a nightflying moth. The winter is passed in the larval and pupal stages in the ground.

"Control.—When possible, fall ploughing should be done and field debris destroyed. For early Spring application use the following formula: Bran, 50 lbs.; Paris green, white arsenic, sodium arsenite, calcium arsenite, or lead arsenite, 1½ lbs.; molasses, 2 quarts; lemons, 6 fruits; water, 5 to 7 gallons.

"Mix the bran and Paris green in their dry states, making sure that all bran-flakes are thoroughly coated with poison. This is best done by rubbing the bran well with the hands. If large quantities are to be made, thin gloves had better be worn. Dissolve the molasses in 1 gallon of hot water, to which add the juice of the lemons. The rind and pulp may also be chopped up finely and added to the solution. Pour the liquid into the poisoned bran slowly, mixing and working the bran thoroughly as the liquid is being added. Then with the same care add sufficient cold water to make a moist, crumbly mash that will separate easily when broadcasted.

"This bait should be broadcasted in the cool of the evening at the rate of about 10 lbs, of bran to the acre before seeding or planting takes place, but not until the soil is sufficiently warm to induce plant and insect activity. This treatment will give excellent control.

"Growing crops may be treated with the same bait by placing small piles of the bait under shingles or small pieces of board between the growing plants. On no account must the bait be allowed to touch young plants, as their death may result. This will give some relief in cases of severe infestation, but this is not recommended, as greater quantities of bait are required, more time is employed in its application, and it is not very effective."

The above is taken from the Department of Agriculture's Bulletin on "Diseases and Pests of Cultivated Plants," giving a description of Cutworm, which did such extensive damage to the gardens in Powell River last year.

The extremely open winter we are having is very favorable to the larve and pupa of this cutworm, which are at present in the soil in great numbers, and unless we get considerable frost between now and planting-time, the local gardens will again be overrun with this pest as soon as the soil attains a growing temperature.

To combat this pest successfully, all those contemplating planting gardens this coming Spring will be well advised to dig their gardens well over twice before planting time, once now, and again about two weeks before planting—and to apply the above control-formula as advised by the Department of Agriculture, after the last spading over.

Let the mules
do the kicking
And the frogs
do the croaking.





Powell River Digester

1926

1.5.

Nº 2.

A Gentleman never says ---he is.

Some Phases in the Manufacture of News Print

The process of groundwood pulp manufacture is purely a mechanical one-as distinguished from the several chemical methods -and for this reason the product is frequently called mechanical pulp. In brief, the process consists in holding blocks of wood against a revolving cylinder of natural sandstone by means of hydraulic pressure, the resulting abrasion causing a separation of the fibres which make up the wood structure. During the grinding period water is sprayed on the stone to wash the pulp away and to reduce the friction between stone and wood, so that the temperature at which grinding takes place may be regulated. The fibres produced by this process of abrasion are not freed from the encrusting materials which surround the cell walls as is the case is the making of sulphite pulp; instead the fibres are torn apart with the lignin still adhering. In fact nearly all the lignin in the wood is also present in the pulp, the yield being close to 95 per cent. The remaining 5 per cent. consists of easily soluble material which is carried off in the process water.

The lignins which surround the fibres of true cellulose are not desirable paper-making material, for they deteriorate rapidly with age and turn a brownish color on exposure to light. About 28 per cent. of the lignins is included in wood structure, most of it being formed around the cell wall; therefore practically all the surface of groundwood fibres consists of lignin. For this reason groundwood pulp is only used in making paper intended for temporary and less exacting usage.

The grinding process is accomplished by means of a grinder, a simple machine capable of operating at low cost. The method of production is also simple in its basic principle, yet there is a wide variation in application and in the quality of pulp produced, due chiefly to the policies of mill management, the different woods used, and the various classes of paper made. Two kinds of grinders are in general use—the pocket and the magazine type—although

the general principle is the same in both. The pocket type consists of a castiron housing which contains pockets to hold the wood being ground and which encloses the revolving pulpstone. The latter is a cylindrical piece of sandstone mounted on a heavy shaft. The pocket, of which there are either three or four, depending on the size of the grinder, are set radially around the top 150° are of the stone. On each pocket is mounted a hydraulic cylinder with a piston arranged to press the wood against the stone with the grain of the wood parallel to the shaft. When a pocket is filled with wood-the blocks being thrust in endways by hand-a valve is opened, admitting water to the top side of the piston, which forces the wood against the stone, thus grinding it into pulp. When all the blocks are ground, the piston is raised by water pressure in the same way and the pockets filled again. This operation goes on alternately for the different pockets as long as the grinder is in service. Water is showered on the stone continuously at a point adjacent to the first pocket.

As an improvement on the pocket grinder, a new type-the magazine grinder-has been developed in recent years. Because of its greater capacity it is able to reduce production costs through the fact that less attendance is required and more pulp can be made per unit of stone surface. It is arranged with either one or two very high pockets or magazines set vertically over the stone, which is usually of much larger size than for the older type of grinder. wood, which is fed in at the top of the magazine, drops to a position beside stone, against which it is forced by two large hydraulic pistons arranged in nearly horizontal positions opposite each other. The action of the stone against the blocks is the same as for the pocket grinder except that the blocks drop automatically into position instead of being fed by hand. A later variation of the wood pulp grinder is the caterpillar type. In this machine a set of chains fitted with heavy lugs carries the wood down

against the stone at a speed corresponding to the grinding rate. The action of these clains, arranged on opposite sides of the magazine, supplies the necessary grinding pressure and no hydraulic pistons are therefore needed.

Pulp stones in common use vary in size from 50 to 60 inches in diameter and 27 to 48 inches in width, depending on the size of the grinder. They are revolved at a speed of from 200 to 300 r. p. m. and last upwards to two years in service. For the most part, stones are quarried from natural sandstone, although many experiments have been made in an effort to artificial stones which will overcome difficulties due to faults and variation in the natural product. The commonly used sandstone is composed of grit, which is grains of quartz of varying sizes, held together by a softer and finer material known as the binder. As it is the grit of the stone which separates the fibres of wood, much depends as regards the quality and amount of pulp produced (and also the quantity of slivers or waste) on the size and shape of these quartz particles and the relative amount and hardness of the binder. During the pulping process the grit is pulled away from the stone, leaving a surface which eventually tends to become quite smooth and to produce much too short and fine a fibre. Moreover, as the smoothness of the stone increases, the rate of production is quickly lowered. To overcome this difficulty, it is necessary to sharpen the stone occasionally by super-impasing a pattern on the surface. This pattern consists of fine indentations or grooves, produced by holding against the stone while it revolves a special tool called a burr. This is made in the form of a steel cylinder some 4 inches in diameter and 4 inches in width which is free to revolve in a holder. pattern to be produced is cut in the face of the burr, usually in the form of small pyramids or of axial, circumferential, or spiral grooves. On the stone, the grit which is left prodruding in ridges serves to separate the fibres from the wood. These fibres are carried into the grooves, where they are protected from regrinding until washed away by the shower water.

In the course of the grinding process, the greater part of the pulp produced undoubteally consists of single fibres; yet there are

also bundles of fibres and pieces of wood not completely separated. In fact many of the groundwood pulp fibres are not of single cel! thickness, as are the majority of sulphite pulp fibres, but consist of two or more cells side by side and held together by lignins, just as they were formed in the original wood structure. Furthermore, the fibres that are of single cell thickness have not nearly the length that is common to the sulphite fibre. The proportion of single cell fibres to those made up of multiple cells, can be regulated by grinder operations to some extent; moreover, the proportion which exists can be determined indirectly to a certain degree by means of the freeness test. It is always good practice to keep the freeness value of the pulp as nearly constant as possible.

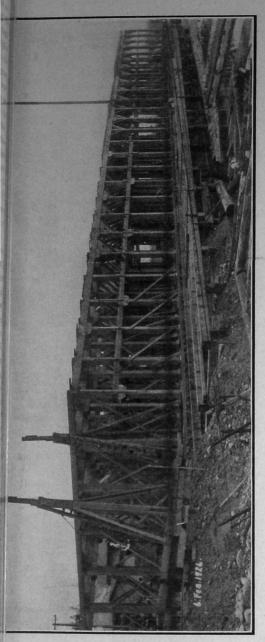
After coming from the grinders, the pulp is diluted with water to about 0.4 per cent. consistency. It is then run through a series of screens to remove splinters of wood and the larger bundles of unseparated fibres. These later are reground in a refining system and then put through the screens Often the screenings, after being refined in some cases, are mixed with refined sulphite screenings and sulphite pulp in order to make a coarse grade of wrapping paper. the accepted stock from the screens is ready for mixing with sulphite pulp for the makirg of paper, a large part of the water must be removed. This is accomplished by means of a machine known as a decker, which delivers the pulp to a storage tank at about 3 per cent. consistency.

(to be continued)

THE NATIVE SONS' PROGRAMME

On February 1st the Powell River Assembly of the Native Sons of Canada had a very well-attended and interesting meeting. Several live committees were appointed who will make things hum in the future. The dance committee has arrangements under way and hope to provide a good time for everybody the night of March 27th, when the first dance under the auspices of the Native Sons will be held. Debating teams have been selected, and they are rounding up good material on topics that will be of interest to all the members.

There is a place in the lodge for every native son of Canada; are you filling your's?



PLANT EXTENSION

A new mill is rapidly coming into being under our noses—in fact the building contractor has already laid off part of his crew, and the machinery men have been busy for some little time.

The sawmill is progressing very fast.

Where was nothing but tide flat a few weeks ago, is now solid ground, above high tide, with the framework for the new mill in a highly advanced state. The foundations are more than half completed and the frame very close to half done. The concrete piers have all been poured.

In the new grinder room, the two big wheels are fast being assembled, the steady roar of rivetting hammers filling the high concrete building with a continuous thunder that jars the very teeth of the unfortunate listener. By the time this article gets into print, most of the grinders will have arrived, and the work of installation commenced. Speaking in figures at the time of writing, the hydraulic machinery is 60% completed in the grinder room and 5% in the generator room.

On the penstock job, the progress can be seen at a glance The surge tank has been finished and only a small part of the steel remains to be dropped into place and riveted. The cradles are all but completed, and will be ready when needed.

The machine room is keeping pace with the rest of the job. The forms have been stripped from the beater room end, the roof decking finished, and the roofing is being laid. Structural steel is being riveted up and hoisted into place in the machine room proper, and excavation is proceeding for the finishing room. At present, nine of the big dryer rolls for the first machine have arrived, and fourteen more are en route.

The groundwood screen room building will be finished when this reaches print. The forms are complete, and concrete is being poured as fast as possible. The deckers and screens will be here when required, and this branch of the job will be ready to go into the line when it is needed.

The sulphite plant extension has developed into quite a job, what with tacking an addition onto the screen room, putting one more digester in the digester house, tearing the old boiler house apart for another, and putting in a new sulpher burner. The first digester is in place and bolted up and is being rivetted as fast as air can drive the hammers. The old boiler house looks as if the water gauge on one of the boilers had lied to the engineer, as a result of which the boiler had



NEW MACHINE ROOM

decided to take the building apart, and had succeeded very nicely.

The boiler house is also undergoing a rapid transformation. The red skeleton of structural steel going up to the west of the present plant will very soon be clothed in concrete. A new stack, an exact duplicate of the present one, will also be built. The hole in the ground that will eventually contain the base of the second stack, with its network of reinforced steel, and with part of the framework in place, is now one solid mass of concrete.

Altogether, the whole job is proceeding satisfactorily and, according to all the dope sheets drawn up by the statisticians, by the end of the summer the bustle and uproar and turmoil of construction will be no more, and the little engineering office will soon give forth a hollow empty echo to any infrequent footstep that may presumptuously venture within its dusty, gloomy, deserted fastnesses.

We never smile about the exploits of Samson. The jaw bones of asses have slain more millions than all the cunning weapons fashioned by man.—Columbia Record.

CARBON MONOXIDE.

A recent investigation by the experimental station of the Bureau of Mines at Pittsburgh revealed that in an ordinary one-car garage an engine running at idling speed can produce a gas of sufficient concentration to cause unconsciousness and death in three to five minutes. The fact that the engine continues to operate is no indication that the air is safe; the engine will continue to run six times as long as a dog will retain consciousness. There is hardly any warning other than a faint odor to the person entering a closed garage, so heed this timely warning and never operate your motor ina closed garage. -0-0-0-

A kitchen is a place where domestic science graduates open cans.—Goblin, Toronto.

Women always look their best to find a man.

Stupidity does not belong to ignorance. Stupidity is connected with the neglect of an intelligent man to do something that his common sense tells him he ought to do.

ANNIVERSARY OF BOBBIE BURNS

Monday, January 25th, the Powell River Calodonian Society celebrated perhaps the reatest event on their yearly agenda, name y the 167th anniversary of the birth of Robbie Burns, the Immortal Bard of Scotia. The annual Burns' supper held in Avenue modge was well attended and a pleasing proramme of toasts and songs dedicated mainy to the memory of Scotland's national oet was enthusiastically received. Mr. Caw, s president of the society, in opening the olemn occasion, spoke briefly on the love, steem and affection in which the name of Burns was held, not only in his native land but in every clime distinguished by the presnce of English-speaking people

A solemn toast to the King was drunk, after which Mr. James Brown, with due reverence, recited the Selkirk grace. Mr. Caw velcomed the standard bearers and pipers with a real Scotch rendering of "the speil of the haggis," as the "Great Chieftain o" he puddin' race" was silently and solemnly leposited on a raised dias facing the assemblage.

The "Immortal Memory" was again probosed by the Rev. Hugh Graham, who delivered a most interesting and scholarly adlress on the famous poet, skillfully inserting ipt extracts from his poem. Mr. Graham neld the attention of his audience as he emphasized Burns' great love for humanity, and nis appreciation of the work of the Divine hand in shaping the beauty and uniformity of our universe. He stressed the fact that Burns was not an irreligious man, but simply a great soul, oftimes sorely tempted, fraught with human frailties, and impatient of the smug hypocrisy which too ofter dominates our times.

Mr. J. R McIntyre spoke on "the lands we love," pointing out the international spirit and love of all humanity displayed by the Ayrshire Bard, and suggesting that while Canada and Scotland would ever remain first in our affections, that we direct our attentions towards promoting and cementing the spirit of peace and fellowship in all lands.

Between toasts selections were sung in a most pleasing manner by various artists. "The Star o' Rabbie Burns" was given by Mr. Charles Godfrey. Mrs. Mallis sang "Afton Waters," and Mrs. Smythe rendered

"Ye Eanks and Braes." Mr. George Wilson completed the evening's entertainment with "There Was a Lad That's Born in Kyle, and "Scots Wha Hae."

Mr. W. Hutchinson, in closing the ceremonies, thenked all those who had participated and given their whole-hearted support to ensure the success of the gathering.

After the supper the guests and friends repaired to the Central Hall where the dance was already in progress. The hall was packed by an ent'usiastic crowd of dancers who did full justice to the music, which was of the very best class. The break-up came just before the gray shadows of dawn appeared. Everyone apparently had a good time and will be looking forward to just such another gathering next year.

"Charlie" Hill is walking around with a proud smile on his face. Word has been received that on the 14th of January last Mrs. Nelson Robins (nee Miss Gertie Hill) of Vancouver, Washington, was the mother of a fine baby girl.

LOW GRADE.

On Sunday, January 31st last, some person with a very badly distorted sense of humor started negations operations on a motor car parked near the fire hall. Not satisfied with turning on the tap and draining off the gas. he broke the cord attached to the horn. That was bad enough, but when the wheel nuts were loosened it was carrying the performance into the criminal category. Nothing strong enough to meet such a case can be said in these columns.

We once knew a clergyman in the North who was one of the Lord's annointed, and we mean that in its finest and biggest sense. There was nothing he would not do and nowhere he would not go in the interest of the people of the district in which he ministered. There were a few of the rougher and tougher element to whom repeated appeals to their better nature seemed absolutely useless. One day in a momentary state of exasperation he exclaimed: "I've appealed to those fellows so often without results, I'm getting tired of it; what they need is a generous treatment of muscular christianity." meant a darn good thrashing. And that's what the miscreant in the case we speak of needs.

WASTE.

Many thousands of dollars have been spent, much material used, and years devoted to the devising and building of machines that will eliminate waste of material and labor. This endeavor has been going on since the first machine was made and, no doubt, will continue to be the practice for many years to come.

A year or so ago Secretary Hoover, of the Department of Commerce, at Washington, D.C., called together representatives of the paper and printing industry and laid before them the necessity to conserve its resources and eliminate waste. According to the findings of the Department, at that time, the paper and printing industry ranked second as a waste producer. The estimate was that "61 cents out of every dollar spent were wasted." This sounds appalling, but nevertheless close study of the question had been gone into by the department officials and these were the figures arrived at.

Representatives of industry in the United States have combined and a Waste Saving Organization has been started and campaign committees appointed to devise ways and means to fight the waste evil. No doubt these men are capable of handling the question, but very little will be accomplished unless the employee is reached and made to see how the matter affects him.

The foregoing is intended to bring forcibly to the attention of the reader the dire results of waste to any industry. It is a subject on which many columns have been written, and with good results. If employees in industry would pause and consider just exactly how this question of waste affects them; if each one would figure to himself to what extent his efforts to eliminate waste amount to, and realize, after all writing, talking and discussion has taken place, that he is the central figure of the problem, that everything depends on his attitude and action, much would be accomplished, because the question simply resolves itself into this-the action of the individual worker, in the crusade against waste, is the gist of the whole matter.

Most men, during working hours, handle material that costs many times the value of their wages. The amount of care exercised in the use of this material represents the difference between profit and loss. Thoughtlessness, carelessness or miscalculation often causes a waste of material that may, in money value, be the equal of a month's wages. It behooves everyone to make haste slowly. It may help to illustrate this point by quoting the story of the old carpenter around whose bench there were very few chips and odd pieces of lumber. One day he was asked how he managed to keep his bench so free from odds and ends. The answer was: "I measure twice, and cut once."

If you stood on your dignity you would have a secure footing?

If you swallowed your pride would it be fatal?

If you gave away the secret of your success would you be the loser?

If you practice giving people a piece of your mind will you have any left for yourself?

If you forget you are a gentleman is it necessary to tell people?

If your boy copied your example instead of your advise would be become a man?

If you faced the truth would you be popular with yourself?

If you manage to get by do you think you are getting on?

If you are trying to ape someone else is it likely to be an improvement?

She: I confided a secret to three of my closest friends.

He: Just three, all told. She: Yes, three, all told.

SPEAKING OF TIME.

You can take time off but cannot put it back.

Time mends most everything but a leaky roof.

Time is so fleeting no one has ever caught it

Criminals do time in due time.

Some who ask for time should be doing it. Father Time is no gentleman. He tells on the ladies.

Lost time is seldom looked for.

-Enarco Oil News.

The Editor's Page

SAVING IN HEALTH

Freedom from physical disease or pain is a great and wonderful blessing. we wish to convey this time is one fostered by Dr. Fitzpatrick, of Decatur, Ill. It is of hrift as applied to our health instead of our ourse. A healthy man is a rich man even hough he be poor in this world's goods. Therefore it stands to reason that health is nore to be desired than riches, and common sense dictates that we should be prudent with what is precious. Are we? As a rule people who are healthy accept it as a matter of course and seldom give the matter a Until something happens that hought. orings them up with a round turn they go along using carelessly and often recklessly heir most valuable possession, and one day vake up to the fact that they are travelling on thin ice.

The individual who is born healthy is very nuch the same as the one born wealthy; reither is likely to have the correct undertanding of value. There is abundance, so vhy conserve in the one instance, or save in he other? There is no apparent reason for o doing.

Wealth may dissolve and disappear, and be won back again, and possibly some valuable experience gained in the process; but when health fails and the struggle to regain t begins, a full realization of its value becomes apparent. An old saying may be justed here to emphasize the point, "we sever miss the water till the well runs dry."

But why, in the first place, should we jeopardize our health by neglect and overinlulgence, why not be frugal and thrifty in he use of it in the same manner that we jurse our bank account? It pays the biggest lividends and carries the highest rate of interest of any investment we can make.

The trouble with many people is that they vant to get health out of a bottle, and we to not mean a whisky bottle, but a medicine pottle. They want a short cut to health. If you want health, you must earn it.

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The element of play must enter into all exercises, if the very best results are to be obtained.

INSURANCE.

Every so often we feel the urge to place before our readers the benefits to be derived from investment in life insurance.

A great many people neglect to take on insurance because they do not care to assume the responsibility of the payment of premiums to come. They tell themselves that they may be out of work, or that sickness may fall upon them and sweep away their savings or impair their earning power so that they will not be able to keep up the necessary payments, thereby losing what they have already paid in. All such specious arguments are beside the question. People who think thus are the victims of foolish procrastination, coupled with a very erroneous idea of the scheme of life insurance.

Life insurance is a sound and profitable investment; there is no gainsaying the state-To be convinced of this it is only necessary to view the actions of the foremost men of our time. Both business and professional men, who are rich beyond any need to worry about their future, are the best patrons of life insurance, because they can see the benefits accruing. Just to quote one instance of the rich investing in insurance we pick on the case of John Wanamaker, an outstanding figure in the business and national life of the United States, a multi millionaire. He says that it enables man to give away all he wishes during his lifetime and still make such an estate as he cares to leave. That life insurance in the long run is a saving; it not only saves, but takes care of my deposits and gives an opportunity for possible profits, and not infrequent returns principal and interest and profit. ' '

Mr. Wanamaker carries sixty-two policies aggregating nearly seven million dollars.

The above statements ought to be enough to convince any one of the benefits of life insurance.

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When you pay as you go you are also paying for the right of returning. When you do not pay and go you are closing the doors and burning the bridges behind you. Consequently you will be always on the go,

WORK.

The older we get the more we realize the wisdom of some of the old savings, one is "Work is a great panacea." Without work man would soon descend in the scale. Busy people are always more contented than the loafers Some people are so absolutely blind that they think the sum total of lappiness lies in having nothing to do and no responsibility of any kind. If the majority of normal people were sentenced to such an existence for a number of years they would either go crazy or become criminals. To the man who wishes to work, to create, to render service, idlness is an abomination and a curse. The busy people are always the most happy and contented. Idleness is a disease that softens the body and corrupts the mind. Work is the remedy and the only one. Work, service, physical and mental activity brings about that state of mind called happiness, and the well being of the body; they are as essential to the individual as is sunshine, air and water to the flowers.

Last week our roving reporter called on Dad Benner in his sanctum at the top of the wood mill. Dad is a good scout and always looking for an opportunity to give others a helping hand. While he and our representative were talking community matters and uplift generally, he suddenly brought his fist down on his desk with a resounding thump, "I have it," said he; "if you know of anyone who is practicing on the bagpipes, or the horn, or the saxophone, tell him he may have the use of this space just outside my office. There is plenty of room and he will not be disturbing anyone else-and there will be no charge." -0-0-0-

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PERVERSITY.

Mr. Haynie, chief adjuster of the Sales Department of Hutzler Bros, Baltimore, Maryland, in order to illustrate some of the tasks with which he is confronted, told the following: He had explained to a customer that the records showed the article had been ordered by and delivered to her. She replied:

"I never ordered it, and if I did you never delivered it, and if you did I never received it, and if I did I paid for it, and if I didn't I won't."

GENERALITIES

Ed Rawson and a few of his old cronies of the road were talking over their experiences when they had first started out. Bill had told them of some amusing incidents and Dick had related how he had been disappointed in his expectations. When they had finished Ed chipped in with his little story. Here it is: "The morning I budded out as a travelling salesman I got two orders at the first place I called; one order was to get out, and the second was to stay out."

Be open minded and close mouthed

Corbett: Does he smoke tobacco?

Lockie: Did you ever hear of anyone smoking anything but tobacco?

Hide: Well, I knew a fellow out East who smoked opium.

Sandwell: Yes, and I have an uncle who smokes hams.

One of the young ladies in the Brooklon store is reported to have remarked that if a woman gets \$10.00 a week for housework it's domestic service, but if she does it for nothing, it's matrimony.

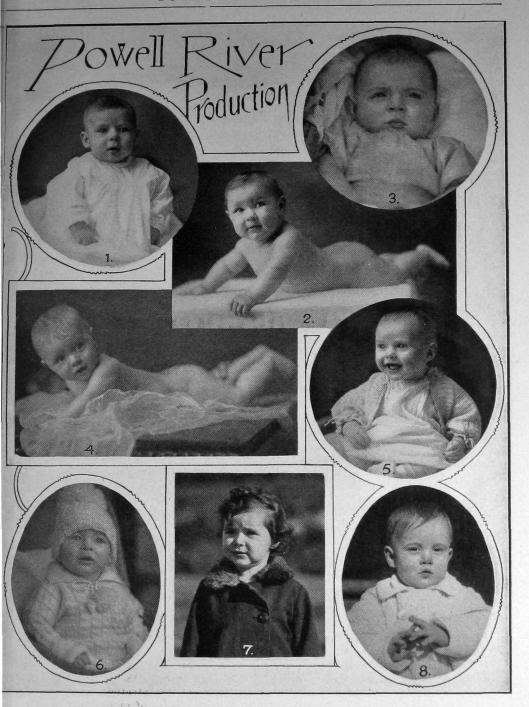
The Forge Magazine says: The farmers make their living from the soil, and so do the laundries.

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In speaking of higher education, Charles E. Carpenter, near editor (as he styles hisself) of the Houghton Line, says: "I frequently suspected that some fellows whom I have known and who are possessed of a higher education, might be real fellows if they did not know so much. It is not how much you know that counts, so much as how much use you can make of what you know."

This was overheard late the night of the celebration of the birthday of Robbie Burns. Two men were talking outside the Avenue Lodge. One of them was not a Scotchman, and he was upbraiding his companion severely, winding up by remarking: "It's a heluva note letting your wife go about the place saying she's made a man of you. You don't hear my wife talking like that."

"No," replied Scotty, "but, I'm hearin' she says she's done her verra best."



- 1. Joseph Patrick O'Connor
- 2. Stanley David Hughes
- 3. William Anchor
- 4. Shirley Helen Raby

- 5. Dennis Wearmouth Dunn
- 6. Dorothy Ellison
- 7. Bruce Robert McIntosh
- 8. Gordon Robert Watson

POWELL RIVER CONCERT ORCHESTRA

Central Hall, January 29th, was the scene of a most enjoyable musical treat when the orchestra offered for approval the programme, commented upon by our critics as follows:

After hearing the concert it is most difficult to say anything about it that would not sound like an attempt at flattery.

The first two numbers brought a well merited round of applause.

Mr. Charles Godfrey, accompanied on the piano by the Rev. N. J. Thompson, sang "Dawn," and as an encore gave "Thank God for a Garden." Both of the songs suited his bass voice admirably.

"Morning, Noon and Night in Vienna" brought a call for an encore but the orchestra did not respond in view of the amount of work set for the evening.

We need hardly say that the cornet solo was thoroughly enjoyed. Mr. B. Watts is a master of his instrument and demonstrated it by the delicate manner in which he rendered his solo.

"Sounds from England" was played in a fine manner, bringing a great round of applause, and the next two items "Sourire d'Avril" and "Stars of the Desert" were very much appreciated.

Mrs. John McIntyre, in her usual well finished manner, did justice to the composer, interpreting the spirit of "Romance," by Jean Siedelius.

Overture "Light Cavalry" was given with a dash and vim. One could almost hear the ring of accourrements of the regiment as it passed by.

Many expressions of regret were heard when it was learned that Mrs. Claud Kelley was unable to sing owing to her suffering from a severe cold.

Mr. H. Sandifer very successfully rendered a violin solo "Romance from 2nd Concert," the orchestration by Mr. W. H. Hinton forming a very fine background to the solo.

"O Belle Nuit" and "Col. Bogey," the last two numbers on the programme, brought to a close a most enjoyable musical treat. It is to be hoped the Orchestra will give another concert in the near future; we can offer no more deserving praise. The object of the concert was to get funds for the pur-

pose of acquiring a library of musical scores. The orchestra is an entirely self-supporting organization, and it is the desire of all the members that they shall earn by their own efforts the means whereby they may offer to the people of Powell River a good variety of fine music. It is to be hoped that these people who are giving so much of their time to such a laudable undertaking will have the heartiest support and the encouragement they merit.—Contributed.

-0-0-0-

Bill Buttery has received a letter from George Medforth, who, with Mrs. Medforth, is staying for the winter in Withernsea, Yorkshire, England. Their many friends in Powell River will be glad to know that both are in good health and enjoying life.

TO RADIO FANS

The following extract was taken from a newspaper clipping handed in to us by Bob Brown, one of the most enthusiastic radio fans in Powell River.

"Death caused by radio set. Short circuit supposed to have ignited acid in battery. Firmes kill woman.

"The theory that a distressing tragedy which occurred in the village of Marsham, in Kent, England,, was due to fumes raused by a radio set catching fire was raised at an inquest recently held by the East Kent coroner at Ashford.....

"The story was related of a husband who stood helpless and almost insensible while his wife was enveloped in flames only a few feet away.

"Harold Holker, formerly a wireless demonstrator in the Royal Engineers said that he knew from experience that a short circuit generated heat in the wire, making it red hot. If such a wire fell on the celluloid container of the battery it would cause it to burst into flames.

"In this case the acid in the battery was below the top of the celluloid container. . .

"He had known men to have been rendered unconscious for over half an hour and that such flames would give sufficient heat to catch fire to curtains."

(It is not the intention to scare people in regard to the use of radio sets, but it is just as well to be careful. It was with this in mind that Mr. Brown cut out the clipping and sent it in.)

CRITICISM

The way you take criticism is a measure of your nature, whether it is large or small. Some people get angry over criticism, no matter how tactfully expressed. They cannot have their attention called to a mistake they have made without losing their tempers. They seem to look on a critic as an avowed enemy. If a suggestion is made that they should have done something different, they are ready to give away at once to gloom and depression.

Others accept criticism in the spirit it is given. They seem to think it is worth their while to find out about their blunders, and are really grateful to those who enlighten them. Apparently they think discovering their mistakes so they can correct them as ground for cheerfulness rather than depression.

It is the small nature which resents the implication that it can be mistaken. It is the one-sided nature that turns kindly criticism into a grievance. Take it in a straightforward fashion, take it pluckily, take it cheerfully, take it like a man.—BC Electric.

Visitor to Powell River, meeting Max Smith on the golf course: "Do you play golf."

Max: "No, but I can't give up the dashed game."

Two chaps walking along Maple Avenue, arm in arm—

Jim: "Are you sure your wife knows I'm coming up for dinner?"

Bim: "Sure thing, I argued with her about it for an hour."

Spick: A fellow down the street told me I looked like you.

Span: Where is the sap? I'll knock his block off,

Spick: Don't get excited; he's in the hospital.

Al Cade states that when he was in Vancouver a short time ago he met the original boobed-hair bandit.

Knowledge is proud that he has learned so much. Wisdom is humble that he knows no more.—Cowper.

ALL SHE WAS WORTH

"And are you the noble fellow who rescued my wife at the risk of your life?" said Mr. Tightfist. "Take this quarter, my brave fellow, as an expression of my thankfulness."

"All right, guv'ner, thank ye," said the hero, and then he added softly: "You know better'n I do what the old girl's worth."—Lebo Star.

Corn on the Cob

Each ear must be prepared separately. Soak in cement for two hours and then paint well with Le Page's glue. Lay aside in cupboard for three weeks, and serve with crow bars. Guests will derive much pleasure trying to dislodge the kernels. Cobs may be afterwards sold to thugs for billies.

Riches have wings, and grandeur is a dream.—Cowper.

The way of bliss is not on beds of down.

Francis Charles.

Two can live just as cheaply as one, but

not as quietly.

The friends of Davy Reid, our trusty and wide-awake watchman of the night, are following his recent actions with astonishment not unmixed with alarm. They fear he has started sowing a crop of wild oats and that he is becoming reckless. The reasons for these emotions are that Davy was seen at the picture show a night or two ago; and the show bills depicted some of the fair sex in rather scanty attire.

Bibulous Gentleman (gazing fixedly at our new Grinding Room construction, and visibly impressed): "Now, when this here's finished —hic!—we c'n all walk—hic!—ri' over the Second Narrows!"

-0-0-0-

BOAST AND BOOST.

Daisies were picked in a garden during the last week of January, and on Sunday, the last day of the month, the first batch of yellow crocuses thrust their heads up to the sunlight. There are few places in British Columbia with a climate of which as much can be said.

MET HIS MATCH

Visitor: "I hear you've lost your parrot that used to swear so terribly."

Hostess: "Yes, poor dear, we found him dead on the golf links."

Al. Coverdale, leaning over the counter: "Well, son, what do you want to buy this morning—candy?"

Small Boy: "You betcha, but mother wants onions."

The emptier the head the less it takes to fill it.—Curtis Folks.

Authority can be conferred on you, but your wisdom must be earned.

All men have their price, but women have their own figure.

Tact is the art of making the other fellow feel more important than yourself.

Art. Richards: "I see by the fashion plates that coats are to be worn longer than ever."

Bill Wightman: "Well, if I wear mine much longer the darn thing will go to pieces."

"Trifles make perfection and perfection is no trifle."

"Business makes a man as well as tries him."

A Canadian of Scottish persuasion was visiting the home town of his parents. He was up bright and early, had breakfast and was out to visit the points of interest he had been told about. After wandering around town for quite a long while without meeting a single person, he finally ran across a policeman. "Say, officer," asked the Canadian. "what's the matter with this town? I've been out nearly an hour and you are the first person I've met?" "Aw, weel," answered the Bobby, "I wouldna' be oot masel' only it's ma duty. Ye ken this has been advertised as a Tag Day."

We do so many things to show people we are smart, but we need to do but one thing to show we are ignorant.

DRASTIC TREATMENT

Patient: "Doctor, what I need is something to stir me up-something to put me in fighting trim."

Doctor: "Well, perhaps I had better send in my bill."

History Prof.: "Think of those Spaniards going 2000 miles on a galleon."

Freshman: "Aw, forget it. Yuh can't believe all yuh hear about them foreign ears."

AND SO TIME GOES ON

Mamma: "'Is the clock running, Willie?"
Willie: "No, ma. It's just standing still
and wagging its tail."

The brave mosquito on her cheek
Was humped up like a camel,
For her complexion bent his beak;
You see, it was enamel.

THE WISEST POLICY

Daughter: "He says he thinks I'm the nicest girl in town. Shall I ask him to call?"

Mother: "No, dear; let him keep on thinking so."—Magnolia Oil News.

Teacher: "How many seasons are there?" Ikey: "Two. Busy and dull."—National News.

Some so-called open minds should be closed for repairs." — Askansaw Thomas Cat."

Onions may build you up physically, but they pull you down socially.

Yes, Monte Carlo is what is known as a universal joint.

There is a movement on foot amongst the reformers to call him Uncle Psalm next year.

Golf is not a rich man's game. Nearly everybody around here is a poor player.

A sailor has a girl in every port. We know a guy who has one on every davenport.

The more we see of girls the more we see of girls.

DIOGENES

Diogenes, the philosopher and wit, must have been an extremely rare soul. In these modern days he would be called a hobo, and if he presented himself in any city he would be arrested for vagrancy.

Yet the mind of Diogenes was so original in its simplicity that his thoughts sparkled, and so we find references to him in most of the literary masterpieces that have come to us from the Greeks, while Laertius includes him in his volume entitled "Eminent Philosophers."

I have not the space to tell about Diogenes' personality: how he slept in a wine cask, carried food instead of money in his wallet, walked with a staff, clothed himself in rags, and reproved and insulted kings. Despite his rough and uncouth behaviour, he had charm, for the great Alexander once said if he could not be himself he would like to be Diogenes. Alexander, conqueror of the world, asked Diogenes to ask any favor. The old man replied: "Move over. Cease to shade me from the sun."

He called Demosthenes, the great orator, the worst demagogue in Athens. He called Plato a bore. He was indignant at seeing men sacrifice to the gods to procure good health and yet at the sacrifice eat in a manner injurious to health.

He was a stickler for simplicity, anticipating Thoreau, the New England apostle of the simple life, by three thousand years.

On one occasion he saw a child drinking out of its hands, and so he threw away the cup which belonged in his wallet, saying, "That child has beaten me in simplicity." He also threw away his spoon, after seeing a boy, when he had broken his vessel, take up his lentils with a crust of bread.

When asked what wine he liked to drink, he said, "That which belongs to another."
The wit in this is very modern.

He was apparently conscious of no debasement in begging for food, although he was often refused. When asked why people give to beggars and not to philosophers, he said, "Because they think it possible that they themselves may become lame and blind, but they do not expect ever to turn out philosophers."

He once begged of a tightwad, and as he was slow to give, he said, "Man, I am ask-

ing you for something to maintain me, and not to bury me."

When a man said to him that it was a bad thing to live: "Not to live," said he, "but to live badly."

Once when he saw a young man putting on effeminate airs, he said to him, "Are you not ashamed to have worse plans for yourself than nature had for you? For she has made you a man, but you are trying to force yourself to be a woman."

He used to say that those who were in love were disappointed in the pleasure they expected. Love, he asserted, was the business of those who had nothing to do.

Another time the question was put to him. When ought a man to marry? And his reply was, "Young men ought not to marry yet, and old men never ought to marry at all."

The old gentleman had fine ideals, believing that the art of living was supreme among all arts. He used to say that education was, for the young sobriety, for the old comfort.

One of our prominent citizens, before coming here to take up residence, used to go about lecturing. He was, and still is for that matter, a very interesting speaker. At one time he was asked to entertain the inmates of a home for the feeble-minded. During his talk he noticed one man in particular who seemed to be paying very close attention to his utterances. At the close of the lecture our friend approached this individual and asked him his opinion, and what impressed him most. "Well," was the reply, "all the time you were talking I was wondering why I was in here and you were allowed out"

The reason why ideas do not stay in the heads of some people is that they cannot

stand solitary confinement.

He: The prettiest women always marry the biggest fools.

She: Try your flattery on some one elso.

Some fellows cannot get anything into their heads except through a fracture.

A swift kick administered at just the right time and on the right place is often much more of a friendly action than a pat on the back.

A RECORD BREAKING YEAR IN NEWSPRINT PAPER

The following is an abstract of a report reade by R. S. Kellogg, Secretary of the Newsprint Service Bureau, at the Annual meeting held in Montreal on Jan. 29, 1926:

"The rest of the paper world has become accustomed to seeing the news print makers and users set new records, and 1925 was the greatest yet, with a total North American output of 3,162,000 tons or 9% more than in 1924, and a North American consumption equivalent to 98% of the production.

"For several years Canada has been aspiring to displace the United States as the world's premier news print paper producer, and the race in 1925 was neck and neck, with Canada a few tons ahead during each of seven months and only 8,000 tons behind on the year's total. The final figures show 1,-530,000 tons made in the United States, 1,522,000 tons in Canada, 97,000 tons in Newfoundland and 13,000 tons in Mexico, making a continental total of 60% of the world's total of some 5,000,000 tons of news print. The United States output was 3% more than in 1924 and 1% greater than in the previous record year of 1920, while Canada made 12% more than in 1924 and 74% more than in 1920. In the face of all this, stocks of paper in the hands of both manufacturers and newspaper publishers were lower at the end of the year than for a long time past, due to the unprecedented heavy consumption during the last quarter of 1925

"News print consumption in the United States in 1925, amounting to nearly 3,000,-000 tons, if spread out in a single sheet would cover 20,000 square miles, or the combined areas of Massachusetts, Connecticut and New Jersey. To furnish this amount for the news print users in the United States took all but 23,000 tons of the domestic production, 85% of the Canadian output, 133,00 tons from overseas and 20,000 tons from Newfoundland. The year 1925 marks the definite entry of Newfoundland news print into the united States market, with a much greater amount to come in 1926. Altogether, only 51% of the news print used in the United States in 1925 was of domestic production.

"A consumption of 52 pounds per capita last year, compared with only 25 pounds as recently as 1910 and 42 pounds in 1920 indicates something of the inveterate appetites of the printing presses in the United States. The present tremendous use of news print is the direct result of increased newspaper sizes and circulations, stimulated by newspaper advertising. The latest directory lists more than 2,400 daily newspapers in North America and some 14,000 weeklies. while the circulation of the English-language dailies in the United States now approaches 34,000,000 copies and of Sunday issues goes beyond 23,000,000 copies. Daily newspapers in increasing numbers are penetrating to t'e farthest corners of the continent. As striking as the steady increases in circulation of these papers, amounting to 21% with the dailies and 37% with the Sunday issues during the past five years, has been the increase in sizes. The average of 60 newspapers of more than 100,000 circulation each during 1925 was 29 pages for the daily issues and 109 pages for the Sunday issues, an increase of one page daily and 6 pages on Sunday over 1924.

"From 1919 to 1925 inclusive, additions to the North American news print manufacturing industry have totaled 50 machines of 3,500 tons daily capacity, of which 11 machines were in the United States, 35 in Canada and 4 in Newfoundland Other new machines under construction which will be installed during the first half of 1926 will make a total manufacturing capacity of 6,300 tons daily in Canada and 5,500 tons in the United States, in addition to which there will be by that time a daily capacity of 700 tons in Newfoundland. During the past six years actual production of the news print mills has averaged about 90% of rated capacity. On this basis, a continental output of 3,500,000 tons will soon be possible."

CONCERT NOTICE

A joint recital is to be given on the night of March 22nd in Central Hall, by pupils of Mrs. Rey Smith, of Powell River, and the Bowes Musical House, of Vancouver, with the Ampico Re-producing Piano. There will be several assisting artists.

A man can do a much better job when he wants to do it rather than when he has to do it.

PUBLIC SCHOOL REPORT-FEBRUARY, 1926

Promotion List

DIVISION	I.—Promoted	to	Grade	84
DIAMETOR	T. TIOHIOCCA	10	Ciadie	CAR

1.	Jack Farnden		11.	Clyde Reed
2.	Jean Bowen		12.	Helen Law
3.	George Samsin		13.	Russell Phillips
4	James Egan		14.	Beverley Pasmore*
5.	John Hind		15	Billy Linzey*
6.	Ethel Donnenworth		16.	Arnold McDonald*
7.	Jack Egan		17.	Frank Tooker*
8.	Margaret Smythe		18.	Ernest Ardley*
9.	Myron Marlatt		19:	Louis Verdiel*
0.	Hazel Innes		20.	Engla Roos*

1. Ada Russell

6

8. 9. 10. 11. 12.

13.

Peter Samsin 14. Sophia Morris

Irene McGeachy

Walter Patrick

Muriel Murch

6. Jack Carr

DIVISION II .- Promoted to Grade VIII. B

8. Peter Holborne

26. Eileen McKnight*

27. Reggie Probyn*

	Kathleen Marshall—Equal	9	May Semple
	Rachel Hemilton	10.	Alice Smith
4.	Beth Moore Jimmie Goddard—Equal	11.	Ernest Somerton
6.	Lorna Lane	12.	Hugh Braes
7.	Helen Donnenworth	13.	Georgia Morrison, conditional.

	Promoted to	Gra	de VII. A
Percy Sandwell		15.	John Willis
Billy Mains		16.	Harvey Kelley
Gertrude Hokonson		17.	Gilbert Maslin
Ermise Cecconi		18.	Jack Mathieson
Stanley Johnson		19.	Wilbur Bailey
Harry Willis		20.	Mary Brand
Dorothy Poole		21.	Einar Anderson*
John Kraskow		22.	Helga Roos*
Alice Denton		23.	Ranie Casev*
Dorothy Burgess			Gladys Hand*
Evelyn McLaughlin			
Elma Bagge		25.	Josephine Mitchell*

		DIVISION III.—Promoted to Grade VII, B.
1	Ronald Marshall	6. Jack Micklin
2.	Hugo Haigh	7. John Alexander
3.	John Bichard	8. Jenny Egan
4	Alec McGregor	9. Nellie Pagett
		10. Frank Carney
5.	Georgetta Stuart	11. Violet Dendys (new pupil
		Promoted to Grade VI. A
1.	Alice Longstaffe	8. Marjorie Probyn
2.	Bessie Mallett	9. Lawson Smith
3.	Bert Smythe	10. Edna Hutchison,

12. Florence McGuffiet † Not promoted. * Conditional.

11. Charles Oledalet

8		POWELL RIV	ER	DIGESTER
		Promoted to	Gra	de VI. B.
1.	Florence Atkinson		8.	Zelma Glayton
2.			9.	John Richardson
3.	Kenneth Gibson		10.	Sarah Clayton
4.	Fannie Bressanutti		11.	Sidney Patrick
5.	Helen Toso		12.	Becky Higginson
6.			13.	Peggy Russell
7.	Jack Parkin		14.	Billy Russell
		DIVISION IV		moted to Grade VI. E
1.	Violet Laine		12.	Frank James
2.	Albert Casey		13.	Mary Marlatt
3.	Harriette Kelley		14.	Kathleen Riley
4.	Yvonne McLaughlin		15.	George Furness
5.	Alan Todd		16	Olinto Cecconi
6.	Susan Reilly		17.	Phyllis Evans
7.	Wilfrid Baron		18.	Winona Haigh
8.	Andrew Morris		19.	Violet Wilkins
9.	Annie Vanichuk		20.	Myrtle Johnson
10.	George Brand		21.	John Haddock
11.	Leslie Taylor		22.	Winnie Phillips
		Promoted to		
1.	Walter Bolton		7.	Annina Venuti
2.	Doris Greenfield		8.	Gladys Milne
3.	Doris Bailey		9.	Annie Pagett
4.	Raymond Carney		10.	Leonard Pole
5	Albert Mitchell		11.	John Parry*
6.	George Silvester		12.	Ernest McKenzie*
		DIVISION V.—	-Pio	moted to Grade V. B.
1.	Lucille Donnenworth		11.	Bertha Tooker
2.	Victor Poole		12.	Roma Shirley
3	Lillian Thomas		13.	Ruth Rarry
4.	Olgott Gullburg		14.	Thomas Burke
5.	Betty Hind		15.	Phyllis Wilshire
6.	Royle Smythe		16.	Billie Gardiner
7.	Elsie Gill		17.	Stella Hall
8.	John Jones		18.	Kenneth Holmes
9.	Ethel Cook		19.	Georgina Hamilton
0.	Maud Hastings		20.	Edna Toso
		Promoted to		de IV. A.
1.	Philip Innes		7.	Margaret Carruthers
2.	Jack Woodruff		8.	William Holborne
3.	Dorthea Hyatt			
4.	Hugh McLeod		9.	David Milne
5.	Flora Gribble		10.	Raymond Dykes
6.	Marjorie Adey		11.	Vincent Robbins*
0.	marjorie Aucy	Promoted to		de IV. B.
1.	Norman Mains	1 romoted to	11.	Billy James
			12.	Gwendolyn Jolly
2.	Jerry Shirley			
3.	Frank Nello		13.	Mary Krasikow

Donald McGeachy

Marjorie Thompson

16. John Morris

17. Ugo Bressanutti 18. Monica Carroll

19. Eugene Maslin

20. Dorothy Rea

14.

15.

4. Margaret Carr

5. Annie Alexander

Lloyd Bolton

7. George Hornecker

8. Duncan McGeachy

9. Paul Marlatt

10. Alex. Vanichuk

			POWELL RIVER DIGESTER
	-01	Dangny Laine	26. Billy Loukes*
	21.	Peter Clayton	27. Tommy Powell*
	23.	Assuerro Brandolini	28. Mike Tormiak*
	24.	Richard Johnson	
	25.	Morice Marlatt	Absent—Billy Braes, Willie Olympico
			Promoted to Grade III. A.
	1.	Doris Laine	4. Hilda Howe
	2.	Peggy Hind	5. Bernice Casey
	3.	Kathleen Taylor	6. Annie Gowdyk
			DIVISION VII.—Promoted to Grade III. A.
	1.	Marguerite Haigh	5. Muriel Smith
	2.	Louise Long	6. Cavell Day
	3.	Watson McKnight	7. Frank MacDonald
	4.	Norwood Forte	Fromoted to Grade III. B.
	1.	Jessie Carruthers	11. Laura Heyes
	2.	Annie Tomiak	12. Myrtle Jones
	2.	Roy Jacob.	13. Betty Shirley
	4.	Bertie Richardson	14. Harold Foster
	5.	Robert Shaw	15. Jack Rattenbury
	6	Mary O'Malley	16. Gordon Loukes
	7.	Echara Brandolini	17. Gordon Dykes
	8.	Harold Gribble	17. Alfred Postill
	9.	Dorothy Wilson	19. Harriet Hand
i	10.	Alex Reid	20. Mike Vanichuck
			DIVISION VIII.—Promoted to Grade III. B.
	1.	Norma Murch	4. John Storey
	2.	Eunice Bolton	5. Bobby Hatch*
	3.	Clifton Kelley	
			Promoted to Grade II. A.
	1.	Montrose Smith	8. Cecil Phillips
	2.	Edward Riley	9. Margaret Alexander
	3.	Roderick Wilson	10. Alex Hamilton
	4.	Walter Parsons	11. Sylvia Casey
	5. 6.	Henry Hatch	12. John McDonald*
	7.	Clarence Crossley Eileen Parsons	
		Effect Parsons	13. Katie Kraskow* Promoted to Grade II. B.
	1.	Edward Tooker	5. Sylvia Poole
	2.	Frank Gowdyk	6. Maza Kagawa
	3.	Ernest Gribble	7. Bert Carruthers
	7.	Bryant Denton	8. Lillian Jacob
		Dijunt Benton	DIVISION IX.—Promoted to Grade I. A.
	1.	Connie Longstaffe	14. Violet Shaw
	2.	Gladys Haigh	15. Paul Rud
	3.	Arthur Shaw	16. Carrie Bell
	4.	Jean Heft	17. Dora Philips
	5.	Nellie Piton	18. Reta Powell
	6.	Lucy Parsons	19. Maudie Bell
	7.	Griffin Phillips	20. Tommy Gardiner
	8.	Dalbert Ross	21. Richard Jones
	9.	Jackie Furness	22. Billy Milne
	10.	Garnet Gibson	23. Harry Pickles
	11.	Sheila Hughes	94 Shirlay Smith*

11. Sheila Hughes

12. Kathleen Kuss

13. Marjorie Innes

25. Jimmy Havenor*
*Conditionally

24. Shirley Smith*

POWELL RIVER LAWN BOWLING CLUB

With the approach of springtide thoughts of the lawn bowling enthusiast naturally turn periodically in the direction of the grassy sward, now presenting such an appearance that temptation is hard to resist, and the action of the fraternity in Revelstoke and elsewhere who, according to the scribe, celebrated the New Year to the click of the bowls, is reviewed with feeligns somewhat akin to envy. Other sports and pastimes are all very well, admirable substitutes in the interim, but to the true enthusiast (and the species is not exactly extinct in our locality) one recreation reigns supreme, and already prospects for the coming season are being contemplated, the pros and cons discussed, and the possibilities of the old time favorites receiving more than passing comment.

According to the calendar the opening is really not far away, and the gentlemen elected as the receiving department for the annual kicks have already assembled, and debated the manifold intricacies which must be smoothed out by the time the first jack is thrown, and have decided that although the last seasons were good, this coming one is to be a real bumper, and all members are urged to get behind and push hard, that ambitions and expectations may be fully realized.

The preliminary action of the club for this season, a social evening in the nature of a bowlers' get-together, to be held on February 20th, will have become a memory by the time these few lines appear. It is hoped and felt that this event will be a success, and consolidate the fraternal spirit ever prevalent amongst bowlers and their associates, and it will be somewhat unusual if events prove otherwise. A further social event is contemplated during April, after which full attention will be given to the more serious side of the club's activities.

A somewhat different line will be followed this season, a slight departure from tradition. Lists covering the various club competitions are to be posted on the green, soliciting individual entries for every event other than the Department Shield, and none will be considered unless personal signature has been appended to the proper sheet. This, it is hoped, will guard against inclusion in

competition if not desired, and elimnate that hardy annual who invariable holds up everybody and everything within range, and in answer to mild remonstrance, unfailingly presents the hard boiled alibi that he "didn't want to play anyway." The appended signature will be accepted as guarantee that the party concerned does want to play, and intends to play, thereby enabling the various events to be run off according to schedule, which, in accordance with the mandate received from the general meeting, must be rigidly maintained.

A more complex problem is encountered in the competition for the Department Shield, which, between the endeavor to allocate the teams as far as possible to the department to which they belong, to maintain a uniform strength, and to see that every member participates, presents a situation capable of confusing Socrates himself. As a commencement, each last year's skip has been requested to form and submit his rink, giving full consideration to the regulations governing such competition. This will act as a guide for future action, and as a further facility all prospective members are urged to notify the secretary as early as possible, to ensure their inclusion in the requisite department.

It may be imagined that all this is somewhat premature, but a moment's reflection will show that this is something which must be settled before the dates of the various competitions can be fixed, and set forth in the fixture card, which every member expects, and which will be available at the commencement of the season. Members and prospective members therefore, would greatly assist the executive, if their intentions were indicated as soon as possible.

A somewhat disquieting rumor has recently been in circulation, regarding the increase in dues for the ensuing season, to which, peculiar though it may seem, credence is being given by certain members old enough to know better than assimilate anything of this nature which comes along. For their peace of mind, a perusal of Rule 20, followed by that of Rule 4, might be recommended.

For the first club representative upon the executive of the B. C. Lawn Bowling Association, which has arisen from the ashes of the older body of the same name, and the

Lower Mainland Lawn Bowling Association, now amalgamated, the choice unanimously and appropriately fell upon the club president, Mr. Dave Saunders, who, together with Mr. Falconer, the second vice-president, will capably guard the interests of the local club on the governing body. As delegates to the annual and special meetings of the same association, Messrs. Friend and Ralph Moore were appointed, with Mr. C. McLean as first proxy should occasion arise.

GIRL GUIDES

At the weekly meeting of the Girl Guides of Powell River on Tuesday, January 19th, a "Flying Up" was held, when four Brownies stepped over the border from Brownie to Guideland. Three Guides from Vancouver Island were received into the company; and one recruit was enrolled, taking her "Promise"

There are 38 Guides on the roll call, with 28 Brownies attached to the pack. Service stars have been presented to both Guides and Brownies, nearly every girl having attended the Guide company meetings over and above the 75% attendance required to obtain them. Many have not missed one single meeting. There have been fourteen badges earned and presented, one scribe, one clerk, two home-makers, one needlewoman, five laundress and four domestic service. The captain successfully passed examination for compers' license.

During the past year the following work has been done: hikes taken, when nature study was given; specimens collected for naturalist badge; fire-lighting, cooking, bedmaking, and the usual Girl Guides' feats shown and taught. Other activities have taken the form of concerts where fancy drill, dancing, badge demonstrations, sketches, and ambulance and stretcher drill was given; a public display of fancy marching was made on July 1st by the Guides while acting as guard of honor at the crowning of the Paper Queen, under the auspices of the Elks, a visit to Van Anda to organize a Guide company, where 19 names were given in of those who were desirous of becoming members; assisting the local association committee at a silver tea, and making candy, etc., for sale; attendance at camp at Qualicum Beach, Vancouver Island, the girls doing all the cooking for the company as well as the usual camp duties. While at camp the Guides indulged in many kinds of social activities and amusements and the whole affair was an unqualified success. A whist drive was organized to raise funds to enable the girls to carry out the "Good Turns" for Christ-A Warrant was presented to Mrs. Easterbrook, as lieutenant to our company of Guides. Rev. Thompson kindly accepted the post of Chaplain and received the badge. The "Good Turns" have taken the form of (1) presenting hatbands to a Vancouver Island Guide company which is unable to purchase them, (2) donations to mission work, (3) a box of toys to the Creche, Vancouver, (4) donations to "The Sun Needy Cases",

(5) the Brownies assistance to the "Province Santa Claus Fund."

The company funds have been used to purchase many articles of the equipment, such as sectional flag poles, Japanese parasols for drill, haversacks, proficiency charts and stars, prizes for competitions, and to give assistance towards the expense of carrying on the company, as well as for helping the sick, etc.

The Guides wish to express their gratitude and sincere thanks to all who have so kindly assisted them to carry out the Guide principles, and especially to the Powell River Company, which provided them with the building for headquarters. A delightful trip was arranged and given by the Honorary President, Mrs. N. R. Lang, to all the Guides and Brownies of Powell River, to Savary Island, on the yacht "Norsal."

Invitations to Rallies and Patrol Leaders' meetings have been received from Vancouver. On February 6th a hike was taken to Second Beach. Trophies were found and brought home. One girl passed the test of fire lighting Refreshments were cooked and partaken of with a keen relish.

New recruits will be welcomed at any of the meetings held every Tuesday evening at 6:30 to 8 o'clock. The Brownies' meeting is on Monday afternoon from 3 to 4:30 o'clock.

Yours, in Guiding,
MARY E. MILNES, Captain.

Many a man has to keep his nose to the grindstone in order to enable his wife to turn her's up at the neighbors.

PHYSICAL DEPARTMENT

The basketball league schedules have been played through to a successful finish, in both the men's and girls' divisions. The 1925-26 champions are the Tuxis Boys and The Vampires, respectively. The Gophers made a good second, the St. Andrew's team third, with the All Whites in the cellar. The latter team put up a splendid losing fight throughout the series, turning out for every match with the knowledge that they were up against a losing game. They made the four-team league possible, and as such, stimulated the interest in the games tremendously.

In the girls' division, the Commercials and Fireflies are tied for second place, and the play-off will be arranged in the near future. A four-game series Knock-Out competition has been fixed up by the executive, primarily to provide stiff competition for the league winners, and the "wherewithall" to take them to Vancouver in the early part of March for the play-offs in the intermediate division for the British Columbia champion-ship

A team composed of the best players, and named the All-Stars, will play the Tuxis Boys each Wednesday night, the final game being staged on Wednesday, March the third, next, to decide the winners of this K.O. series. An admission fee of 25c will be charged, and the games promise to be well worth the money.

The Benefit night put on at the gym in aid of the Powell River Football League was successful in augmenting the funds to the extent of \$120.00. This money will be used to purchase medals for the winners of the Knock-Out competition to follow the finish of the league fixtures. The show was voted good by the large number of persons who paid for admission, and a few of the combats deserve special mention.

The big wrestling attraction was the match between Pete Durkin, of Vancouver, and Al Hatch, of Powell River. Ten minutes of strenuous work, in which period some fast and clever wrestling was seen, resulted in a draw being declared by A. Kaufmann, who refereed. Pete Durkin weighed about 200 pounds, while Hatch scales 175 pounds.

In the boxing bouts, Bob Fawkes put up a nice scrap with Andrew Olive, and by his superior knowledge of the game, had the Indian where he wanted him in the first round, and held his right when he might have finished the bout. By the end of the third round, however, it was probably only the gong that saved the verdict for him. The Indian made the pace fast, and Bob was not in condition to last, having trained on thirty cigarettes, more or less, per day, for some time past.

Jimmy Knott put up a splendid four-round bout with his brother, Harry, the going being fast and furious all the way. Though an exhibition event only, there was all the action in it that fight fans could ask.

"Curly" Woodward won the fencing finals, by his vicious offensive, though Ross Beecroft, his opponent, might have won had he cared to take his legitimate advantage on three occasions when "Curly" was in difficulties, twice with a broken stick, and once without a weapon at all.

Mr. Ray, as usual, was a success at the piano, and in his laughable impersonations filling in between bouts, which, however, came on with practically no delays.

Football is drawing a good crowd of spectators every Sunday, and the standing of the teams is still sufficiently close to leave in doubt the possible league winners. Callies have the edge, with the Elks and Indians running close. The K. P.'s have been a little unfortunate but are still in the running. The ground is now much improved, and getting better every week. Managers have been permitted to sign on all the players they wish so that every game can be played as per schedule. This was absolutely necessary, as some difficulty will be experienced in getting through the scheduled fixtures, and leaving time for the K.O. competition, before the baseball season opens.

Playing the Referee. Latterly, in the Basketball League, there has been a tendency to abuse the referees who have been appointed by the executive body to take charge of the play. "This is not good for the novice who is endeavoring to acquire some knowledge of the game as it should be played, nor is it good for the player to ignore the authority which must be exercised if the real motive behind all games is to be attained—fitness to meet the battles of life with the proper restraint and power. We all know that at

times, in the excitement of a contest, one player is liable to go foul of another without the slightest intention of doing so; and we all know just as well that the referees, like the best of the rest of us, make mistakes. That these mistakes on the part of the referee are any more intentional than the fouling of a player by another, is not worthy of consideration for one moment. Yet there are players who go so far in some instances as to state that this or that referee deliberately and with intent aforethought, singles them out for penalties. There is no consideration shown for the other players, and still less for the spectators who do like to see a game played as it should be played. Only a small percentage of spectators at a basketball match prefer college football tactics; they would much rather witness clean, fast passing and agility than see the fouling and body-checking which is sometimes substituted for the finer methods of winning."

Referees who know the game should have absolute control of the floor and players while a game is in progress, and be upheld by the executive in all decisions. If a protest is necessary it should be made through the proper channels.

As long as this team or that team can say who shall or who shall not be the arbitrator on the floor, there's little chance for improvement in basketball play. The executive is the representative body of the League and as such its dictates voice the desire of the whole League.

MURMURS FROM MICHIGAN.

Two of the boys in the machine room decided to build a shack at Michigan. They had the place about ready to occupy, and one Sunday went down to put in a few hours fixing up the interior. The front door jammed on them and to get it open Jimmie used a hatchet as a pry. A short time after they started to work a knock came at the door.

"Who's there?" asked Bob.

"It's me," was the answer.

Jimmie, who recognized the voice, turned to Bob and said: "It's Walker; get the hatchet."

When the door had been pried open Walker had disappeared.

The price of progress is everlasting effort.

PYTHIAN SISTERS

On December 18th, White City Temple, No. 11, Pythian Sisters, Powell River, B. C., celebrated the 9th anniversary of its birthday. A short meeting was held, and afterwards a splendid banquet was served, with the Knights of Pythias as guests. One of the features was a large cake with the necessary number of candles decorating it. Two of the Past Chiefs, Sisters Schuler and Greenfield, performed the ceremony of extinguishing the lights. There was much interest taken in the event-and a very delightful social time was spent.

The Past Chiefs' Association of White City Temple, No. 11, Pythian Sisters, elected its new officers for the coming year on Monday, January 18th, as follows: President, Mrs. Milnes; vice-president, Mrs. C. Hatch; secretary, Mrs. S. Greenfield; treasurer, Mrs. Schuler.

A joint public installation ceremonial of White City Temple, No. 11, Pythian Sisters and Castle No. 48, Knights of Pythias, was held Friday, January 8th in the Central Hail. The installation of the Sisters was performed by Grand Chief Mrs. E. McPhail, assisted by Mrs. M. Milnes as Grand Senior and Mrs. Schuler as Grand Manager. The officers to be installed were led into the room by Staff Captain Mrs. Cole, and were invested with cape and jewel.

The floor drill, with the escorting of the officers to the various stations, was taken by Sister Milnes and Sister Schuler. Later the pretty tableaux of Flora, Goddess of Flowers, and her fairy attendants with the officers receiving their bouquets of flowers, each one emblematic, and tied with the different colors according to the various stations, made a charming picture. Sister Alice Dunn represented Flora.

The Sisters installed were: M.E.C., Mrs. Price; E.S., Mrs. C. Fletcher; E.J., Mrs. R. Heward; Manager, Mrs. Tapp; M. of R. & C., Mrs. S. Greenfield; M. of F., Mrs. McDougall; Protector, Miss R. Price; Past Chief, Mrs. C. Hatch. Mrs. Crask was elected to fill the post of pianist, and Mrs. Milnes as press correspondent for the coming year.

After the installation, refreshments were served, terminating a successful and pleasant evening.

GOLF.

Members of the Golf Club, after having spent the past twelve months encountering each other in a more or less informal manner on the course-where they played together, drove into one another, or sliced onto the wrong fairway-gathered officially for the first time in a year at the Annual Meeting, held in Central Hall, on January 27th. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and adopted and reports received from the committees and from the treasurer, the latter report being of considerable importance in that it showed the present sound financial status of the club. The retiring president read a summary of the year's golfing activities, pointed out the obviously improved conditions of the course (details of which were given in the Greens' Committee report), and outlined a budget of expenditures planaed for the ensuing year. It was explained that besides upkeep and general improvement these contemplated the addition of a few bunkers on one or two of the holes not already equipped by nature with an edequate supply of trouble. A little later Dr. Henderson pointed out that he was voicing the sentiments of the great majority in saying that No. 5 and No 9 holes were even now much too difficult.

In the course of his report the president expressed the satisfaction of the committee in announcing the appointment, to take effect on February 15th, of Mr. George Pook, as professional. Mr. Pook has been assistant to Dave Ayton at the Point Grey Golf and Country Club, and has acquired a reputation as a club maker and teacher since coming to this country from England five years ago.

After receiving the various reports, the meeting proceeded with the election of officers. Mr. W. B. Zumwalt, who held the position of vice-president during the past year, was given a unanimous (and enthusiastic) ballot for the office of president, and took the chair. In a similar manner, Mr. John McIntyre was unanimously elected vice-president; Mr. Frank Flett, secretary; Mr. J. H. M. Smith, treasurer; and Messrs. Bell-Irving, Peacock and Schuler as the new committee members. After a brief discussion on questions of general policy the meeting adjourned for another year's recess. Following the General Meeting, a session of the Executive

will be next in order, to determine which members shall this year achieve gray hairs in the perpetual struggle over hazards and handicaps.

Tournaments have been moving on apace throughout a winter season which has offered exceptionally fine playing weather. In the Men's Two-ball contest, a series of vigorous onslaughts have carried eight teams into the third round. To win these positions Mackenzie and Peacock defeated J. R. McIntyre and Hide 6 and 5, Patullo and Pumphrey won from McLeod and Lee by default, Black and W. Peacock defeated Bledsoe and Goldsmith 4 and 2, Rattenbury and Gordon won from Plummer and Macken by default, Crawford and Kyles defeated Flett and Mitchell 3 and 2, in an extra-nine match, Hyatt and Rawson defeated Armour and Smith 1 up, Kelly and Johnson defeated Andrews and Condit 5 and 4, and McLean and Graham defeated Brouse and Lang 1 up.

In the Mixed Foursomes Miss O'Hearn and Kyles entered the finals by defeating Mr. and Mrs Schuler 4 and 3 in the extra 9 played after a tie at the end of the first 18. The former team will next encounter Miss Kilburn and Flett in the concluding match of the tournament.

-0--0--0-As an example of the occasional confusion which has arisen out of the frequent changes made in the layout of our golf course during the past year, the following story is told. A tournament player came to the 9th tec dormie one-or so he thought-on his opponent. Just as he was about to play this last hole the Committee came out and informed him that the holes were being renumbered-that number 9 was now number 2-and that he was therefore only one up with eight to play. The man forthwith defaulted his match and went home to dinner. The fact that this anecdote is not about Max Smith rather detracts from its value, but the truth is that it concerns a tournament player who had got beyond the first round.

On February 5th a friendly pro-amateur four-ball match was played over the local course, with George Pook, of Point Gray, and Peacock pairing, against McCulloch and Lang. The latter team won 5 and 3, McCulloch scoring a very useful 70.

Approaches should be always up—
They must at least be past the pin.
Because unless they reach the cup
They very rarely trickle in.

-(Old Stuff).

The January medal events were won by Mrs. G. J. Schuler and N. M. Lang for the ladies' and men's contests respectfully. Scores turned in were as follows:

-0-0-0-

	Gross	Handicap	Net.
Mrs. Schuler	91	32	59
Miss O'Hearn	93	26	67
	_		
Lang	76	17	59
Crawford		22	64
Mackenzie	86	22	64
Smith	88	21	67
Condit	94	24	70
	00		
		THE RESERVE OF THE PARTY OF THE	THE VENTAGE

On February 7th, the finals were played for the men's four-ball tournament. Mackin and Plummer took possession of the cup given by Gutta Percha and Rubber Limited, by defeating their opponents, Kyles and Kyle, 6 and 5.

ELKS' INSTALLATION

On Wednesday evening, February 3rd, B.P.O.E. No. 63 installed its officers for the coming year. Mr. George H. Morden, Mayor of North Vancouver, acted as Worthy Installing Officer. Following is the new slate: Exalted Ruler, W. Hutchison; Leading Knight, Frank Tooker; Loyal Knight, H. Roy Grigg; Lecturing Knight, T. F. McGuigan; Secretary, R. C. Mackenzie; Treasurer, W. H. Stoney; Esquire, E. W. Hamerton; Chaplain, Rev. H. Graham; Inner Guard, Emil Bidin; Tyler, Tom Mellish; Historian, C. E. Wright; Trustees, Dr. T. W. Fletcher and Messrs. J. N. McLeod and J. A. McIntosh.

Immediately after the installation a short business session was held, and the lodge closed, after which the members sat down to a very appetizing luncheon. A few impromptu talks were given by various members and then the entertainment of the evening fell into the hands of the "Dramatic and Comedy Entertainers" of the "Brothers Bill." A really splendid entertainment was given, every member receiving merited applause.

Further mention and particulars of the entertainers is made in another article).

ENTERTAINMENT COMPANY

A meeting was held in Central Hall recently for the purpose of organizing a company to produce dramatic and comedy entertainments. Letters of invitation to attend were sent to some of the talented people in our community, and the spirit of interest shown was very gratifying.

Mr. S. O. Marshall, representing the Elks, opened the meeting by stating that the "Brothers Bill" would stand behind this organization and support it in every possible manner, also by advancing several plans whereby the success of such a company would be assured.

Mr. George Wilson, who was appointed stage manager and director, stated that although we were not living in a large community there was no reason whatever why the very best plays could not be secured and produced, and that he was already in touch with the publishers of plays that are at the present time the big successes of New York, Chicago and other big centres. It was the intention of the company to give the very best entertainment procurable.

The comedy, "Brother Elks," by Larry E. Johnson, was decided on as the opening production. This has been running in New York for the past four months and likely to continue, if the reports of the theatrical papers can be taken as a standard of judgment. The comedy is written in three acts, and deals with a young man by the name of Walt Woodward, a mining engineer, and an Elk, who is very much in love and yet too poor to get married. He goes to a brother Elk and explains the situation and together they devise a scheme for raising the necessary funds. It is a perfectly honest and strictly legitimate business proposition, but has no precedent, and before long the two Elks find themselves involved in the business affairs of a syndicate of wealthy men, and entangled in the love affairs of half a dozen young women. Their efforts to bluff the former and to side-step the latter bring about some side-splitting comedy situations.

The following officers were elected: stage manager and director, Mr. George Wilson; secretary and treasurer, Mr. A. Rea; property charge, Mr. J. S. McGregor; advertising agents, Messrs. A. Schoeneman, B. C. Dinsmore and W. Murray.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH

Anglican

LENT-1926

Feb. 7-April 3.

"Who in the Cross of Jesus trusts is more than conqueror."

Lent is a period of 40 days, kept yearly from early Christian times in memory of our Saviour's Temptation, Betrayal and Crucifixion.

These 40 days are days of wonderful privilege for those who would develop strong, dependable character. They are days of privilege, because the church sets them aside for greater spiritual effort, self-forgetfulness, self-sacrifice, for more time to study what the Cross of Christ means to us and to all men. It may mean much if we give God a chance to reveal to us His view of life and its objective. It will mean little if we have no intention of allowing God's judgment and commands to be an active force in life for During Lent the christian opens his heart to God's direct influence, he puts aside social distractions and personal pleasures, gives more time to self-examination, worship, holy communion, good reading, and seeks more earnestly to conquer his besetting sins. Because this life lasts only a few short years, and the next stage of our existence depends for joy or sorrow upon how our souls have progressed in purity in this life. Lent holds up the Cross as the symbol of what God did for man. We may either receive His divine revelation of Himself and work towards His ideal of what He wishes every man to become, or we may turn aside and spend all our soul-energy upon pleasing self and the world. As George Herbert says, "Lent is a feast when the soul, starved and stunted by the complexities of our modern life, may have a chance to grow and beget for us more of spiritual strength and more of usefulness to the world."

Lenten services: Sunday, as usual. Second Sunday in month, Holy Communion at 7 o'clock instead of at 8 a.m.

Midweek service — Wednesdays, 8 pm, choir practice; Thursdays, 8:15 p.m.

REV. J. N. THOMPSON, Rector.

How long we live, not years but actions tell. —Herrick.

WEDDING ANNOUNCEMENT

At the St. John's manse, on the evening of January 26th, Mr. Joseph Dorval, of Westview, and Miss Jeannie Fergusson were united in the holy bonds of matrimony by the Rev. Hugh Graham. Mrs. Hazel Hall acted as matron of honor and Mr Peter Nevold as groomsman.

Later on a reception was held at Mr. Dorval's home at Westview. There were quite a number of guests present and a right jolly good time was indulged in. Joe proved to be an exceptionally good host and his better half very ably seconded his efforts to make the visitors feel that they were very welcome to his generous hospitality. Toasts were given and drunk with right good will, and, as one of those present remarked, "the fluid did not come from the separator, either." On the way home, at least so say some of the guests, "Johnny" Walker gave a very good imitation of a man trying to sing "Blest be the tie that binds"

We join in wishing the newly wed couple the very best that life can bring them.

SUBLETTING HOUSES

From time to time householders are desirous of sub-letting the premises leased by them from the Company, and it is pointed out that application must be made before such sublet is granted.

Anyone desirous of subletting their ho se for a month or longer must apply to the Townsite Department for permission to do so. The rentals to be charged must be submitted to the Department for approval.

POWELL RIVER COMPANY, LIMITED.

We have heard of them being called by the polite name of 'cootie,' but 'arithmetic bug' is the latest yet. When asked for an explanation we were told: "They add to our misery, they substract from our pleasure, they divide our attention, and, they multiply like the dickens."

MEMORIAL.

In loving memory of William Todd, who passed away February 27th, 1925.
There is someone who misses you sadly,

And finds the time long since you went; There is someone who thinks of you always, But tries hard to be brave and content.

ST. JOHN'S UNION CHURCH Notes and Comments

The annual meeting of the congregation was held on Tuesday evening, January 19th, and the reports submitted were all of a nost encouraging nature. There was a good attendance of members and friends, with R. H. Campbell, clerk of the Session, in the hair. The Board of Managers recommended hat, in future, the local Church year should start with April and end with March. vas agreed to. The treasurer, M. Mackenzie, presented a detailed statement of financial ransactions during the year and reported balance in hand. Satisfactory progress vas also indicated by the report of J. Mallis, hairman of the Maintenance and Extension Fund Committee. The allocation for our Church, he pointed out, was \$500. Hollars over this amount had already been emitted to Toronto; with promised subscripions the allocation would be doubled before he end of March. J. Carr reported that a iew organ had been purchased during the rear and fully paid for; also that the choir vas making splendid progress under the leadership of J. Innes.

Both the ladies' organizations presented statement of the year's activities. Mrs. J. Innes, President of the Women's Missionary Society, referred to a majority decision, arrived at last September, to affiliate with he W. M. S. of the United Church—thus inking up the local work with that of the Province and the Dominion. The Ladies' Aid Society reported a balance in hand of over \$200.

Mr. A. Lewthwaite, representative Elder, spoke for the Session, Miss Price for the Junior Bible Class and the pastor for the other departments of the Sunday School which he superintends. Several vocal numbers were rendered between the various reports. Those taking part were Mrs. Mallis, Mr. Jolly, Mrs. Smythe and Mr. Kennedy; here was also a pianoforte solo by Miss Vivian Passmore. To complete the reports he pastor gave a brief review of the year's work.

Three new members were elected to fill the vacancies on the Board of Managers, Mr. Jolly, Mr. Woodruff and Mr. Milroy. Refreshments were served at the close by the young ladies of the Church. The weekly meetings of the Junior Bible Class are still being held with an increasing attendance. All young men and women will be made welcome. Place, New Guild Room of the Church; time, Sundays at 6:15 p.m., and Fridays at 8 p.m.

The following weddings took place at St. John's Manse, Rev. Hugh Graham officiating:
January 26th—Mr. Joseph Dorval, of Westview, to Miss Jeannie Fergusson.

February 2nd—Mr. Joseph Baurnbick to Miss Mary Gertel.

February 6th-Mr. Harry John Giles to Miss Kate Elizabeth Longstaafe.

Rev. Hugh Graham, Pastor.

PIE SOCIAL IN GUILD ROOM.

The social arranged by the Choir for the evening of Tuesday, February 9th, was an unqualified success. To open the program, after a novel choosing of partners, an interesting contest was engaged in. Pictures of sixteen musical instruments were pinned on the walls and the couples were invited to name them. Mr. and Mrs. Smythe scored fifteen correct—the highest—and a winning prize was presented by Mrs. Black. A number of parlor games were next indulged in, supervised by Mrs. Easterbrook, who awarded prizes to successful competitors. Afterwards the company adjourned to the Church, where the following items were thoroughly enjoyed by all:

Selection	The Choir
SelectionMr.	Haigh's Orchestra
Vocal Solo	Miss Patterson
Reading	Mr. Johnson
Vocal Solo	Mr. Kennedy
Violin Solo	Mr. Liddell
Vocal Solo	Mr. Smith
SelectionMr.	Haigh's Orchestra

Encores were demanded by the audience and liberally responded to. Pie in abundance—also cake, tea and coffee—were served by the ladies at the close, the tables being set up in the Guild Room, and every available seat filled. Votes of thanks and the singing of Auld Lang Syne terminated the evening.

Credit is due to Mr. J. Innes for his efficient leadership, and Mrs. Innes for her untiring efforts as accompanist.



GALLANT CO-OPERATION

A parrot belonging to Madame Plumgum, a beauty parlor specialist from Vancouver, was the cause of what might have been a terrible situation had not most of the male population of Powell River responded in a whole-hearted manner, thus averting disaster.

DO YOU KNOW

THAT diamonds, the lead in lead pencils, and coal, are but different forms of the same substance?

THAT hunger may disappear completely after a few days of complete starvation?

THAT thirst is the only sense which is never lost or seriously impaired by disease? THAT about four men in every hundred are color-blind and see red and green as the same color?

THAT when a kettle is badly burned do not fill it with water, but set it aside to cool, then put in a handfull of washing soda and water and allow it to boil for an hour or more.

THE GARDEN IN MARCH

Having dealt with the pruning of fruit ees we must now consider the treatment bush fruits. The black currant bears most its fruit on wood of the previous season's owth, hence it is important always to have plentiful supply of one-year healthy wood. ne red and white currants bear their fruit spurs which develop from wood two or pore years old, so it is important to have liberal supply of wood of this age. Hower, the fruit on very old wood is not so hod, so it is best to depend on two or three ar old wood for your crop. A little prung may be necessary the first season after anting to get the bush into shape. From e to eight main stems with their side anches will, when properly distributed, ar a good crop. Annual pruning should sure (1) a few new stems to take the ace of the old ones when worn out, (2) at the bush is kept sufficiently open to mit light and sunshine A good rule is it to have any of the branches more than ree years old, for if kept down to this nit the bush will be healthier and the fruit better quality and quantity.

The gooseberry makes far more wood than necessary, so needs severe pruning. ish should be brought into shape at first leaving six of the strongest shoots, regurly distributed, to make an open head. e bush gets older new shoots are allowed grow to take the place of older ones, as e pruning should be done with a view to iving only vigorous bearing wood. borne on one year old wood and on spurs om older wood. Do not have any wood ore than three years old. Keep a fairly ben head, cutting out enough side shoots to usure this, yet leaving enough to shade ie fruit from the sun, as in hot weather is apt to be injured by sun scalding. It advisable to cut off all branches which such the ground, to secure a better circulaon of air.

Red raspberries should be cut back at rst to a height of about 15 inches from the round. The main pruning consists of cutng out dead wood, and any unnecessary anes, leaving from four to six of the strongst for fruiting. Many people cut the heads ack, but this is a mistake, as the fruit beins to ripen at the terminal first, and ripens

downwards By not cutting the canes back the fruit begins to ripen a week earlier and you are picking for a longer period. Be sure to keep the suckers chopped out, leaving the original crown only, as otherwise it would take only a few years to form a solid thicket, and hence a run-out plantation.

E. C. EDDINGTON.

NEW BOOKS AT THE LIBRARY

Anderson, SDark Laughter
Arlen, M
Bojer, F The Emigrants
Cather, WThe Professor's House
Connor, RTreading the Winepress
Conrad, F. Suspense
Dell, E. M A Man Under Authority
Dreiser, TAn American Tragedy
Hutchinson, A.S M One Increasing Purpose
Grey, VicorntTwenty-Five Years
Mackail, P. Greenery Street
Parker, Sir GThe Power and the Glory
Parrish, AThe Perennial Bachelor
Salverson, L
Tracy, L The Black Cat
Wodehouse, P. GSam the Sudden

New Magazines

Women's Home Companion. St. Nicholas (for girls). Punch.

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Overheard in Powell River during the International Radio week:

Bill: "How's the radio coming in?"

Jack: "Not so bad."

Bill: "Have you got any of the Old Country stations lately?"

Jack: "No. I've tried London, Bournemouth, Cardiff and Aberdeen, but could'rt get a sound "

Bill: "Next time you try for Aberdeen hang a nickel in the loud speaker, and they will come to you."

Mr C. J. Wynn, of McLennan, McFeely &

Mr C. J. Wynn, of McLennan, McFeely & Company, of Vancouver, is now visiting Powell River in the interests of his firm. Mr. Wynn succeeds Mr. Don Atkins, who was a general favorite with all who knew him.

True religion is the kind that makes you love people after you no longer need them.

—Baltimore Sun.

ACCIDENT RECORD FOR	JA	NUA	RY,	1925	
D	ec. 1	1925 .	Jan.	1926	
Log Pond Wood Room	2	34	2	33	
Grinders	-	34	4	14	
Sulphite Dept.	1	5	1	3	
Screen Room		****			
Generator Room			1	3	
Machine Rooms	2	36	1	28	
Finishing Room, Core Room,					
Rewinders	1	4			
Wharf and Paper Storage	1	4			
Steam Plant and Boiler House			2	7	
Townsite	1	20	1	19	
Electricians	1	8	****		
Planing Mill, Lumber Yard,					
and Carpenters' Shop	****				
Machine Shop, Blacksmith Shop, Pattern Shop and					
Foundry					
Construction	1	7	****	****	
Miscellaneous: Yard Crew,					
Mill Store, Dept. Store,					
Miscellaneous: Yard Crew, Mill Store, Dept. Store, Icehouse, Avenue Lodge, Golf Course, etc.	1	5	1	3	
don course, etc	_	-	-	-	
	11	133	17	143	
000	m				
VITAL STATIS	TIC	2			
Dec. 1—Mr. and Mrs. O. C.	Sm	ith, d	augh	ter:	
Dec. 1—Mr. and Mrs. O. C. 14—Mr. and Mrs. R. La 15—Mr. and Mrs. John	csi	r, son	con		
19—Mr. and Mrs. 50mm 1925.	Q I	,,,	3011.		
	Mu	rch,	laugl	hter	
" 10—Mr and Mrs. H. G. " 22—Mr. and Mrs. J. G.	Ph	illips.	son		
" 27-Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Compton,					
daughter.			7		
" 14-Mr. and Mrs. Bo	rtu	usso,	dai	ıg!ı-	
" 19-Mr. and Mrs. Geo	Por	well	son		
Jan. 20-Mr. and Mrs. M. L	Pa	irker	(Orf	ford	
Bay), son.					
" 21-Mr. and Mrs. L. F	Hay	wkins	, son		
" 21—Mr. and Mrs. E. F " 21—Mr. and Mrs. Gulo " 22—Mr. and Mrs. E. M	vite	h, so	n.		
" 22—Mr. and Mrs. E. M " 23—Mr. and Mrs. A. R	che che	eod, s	on.		
25—M1. and M1s. A. N		ius, s	on.		
AT THE HOSPITAL.					
One of the boys had his fin					
ly smashed at the Mill. He was very down-					
cast, and the doctor, with the idea of jollying					
him along, said: "Sam, when we get through					
with this hand you will be able to play the					
banjo.''			-		

"Thanks, doctor, that's very good of you," replied Sam. "I've never been able to play it."

-0-0-0-Where you start does not matter so much as where you finish.

POWELL RIVER EMPLOYEES'	SICK
BENEFIT SOCIETY Statement as at December 31st,	1005
Assets— Hospital equipment	1925 \$11,728,79
Current Assets: \$ 7,277.78 Cash in bank \$ 16,756.95 Accts. receivable 16,756.95 Supplies on hand 1,908.43 Petty cash 10.00	
70,00	25,953.16
Deferred Charges: Rent paid in advance\$ 300.00 Ins. premiums unexpired 152.64	
	452.64
	\$38,134.59
Liabilities— Accounts payable \$ 456.66 Reserve for depreciation 6,740 67 Bad debts reserve 2,200.00	
Surplus	9 397.33 28,737.26
	\$38,134.59
HOSPITAL OPERATING, Dec. 31	st, 1925
Employees' hospital fees\$ 1,488 56 Other income	
Expense— Salaries \$ 1,608.45	0,001,10
Operating expenses	3,951.19
SICK BENEFIT FUND, DEC. 31	, 1925
Income— Employees' Fees	
Co., Ltd. 494.66	1,485.54
Expense— Benefits paid	1,485.54

HOURS AND TONNAGE LOST, JAN, 1926

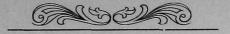
Patients in hosp, as at November 30.
Admitted during December
Discharged during December.
Remaining at December 31
Benefits paid to 22 members in December.

			No. 1	No. 2	No 3	No.
Highest	per	cent	. 97.6	98.1	100.0	99.
Lowest	per	cent	. 82.3	90.4	93.7	93.
Average	per	cent	. 93.6	95.6	98.2	97.

		H	rs. Lost	Av. Dy.	Lost Tge.	Av. Dy
No.	1		14 25	0.49	33.47	1.19
No.	2		10.25	0 35	24.15	0.86
No.	3	*******	10.75	0.37	32.43	1.16
No.	4		12 50	0.43	37.48	1.34

PAPER PRODUCTION, JANUARY. 1926 No. 1 No. 2 No. 3 No. 4 1,218.77 1,580.25 1,992.68 1,964.09

WEATHER REPORT-JANUARY,	1925
Average minimum temperature	37.06°
Average maximum temperature	
Rainfall for month	2.936"
Coldest day, Jan. 11th	30.0°



Cut-Worm Control Formula

In order to assist our employees who have gardens attached to their residences to eradicate the cut-worm pest, the Powell River Company has decided to prepare the control formula as advised by the Department of Agriculture, and as referred to in the January issue of the Digester, page 31.

This preparation will be made up in quantities by our Gardening Department, and sold to the various householders in Powell River at cost price. In doing this the Company wish to urge all tenants who have cultivated ground to make use of this preparation, as the desired results can only be obtained by a concerted effort on their part. This material will be on sale at the greenhouse on Ocean View Lane, and application should be made to Mr. W. Gretton for a supply. It is reckoned that 2 lbs. will be sufficient to treat an ordinary 50 foot lot, and this will be supplied at 25c for 2 lbs. Applications should be made at once, so that orders may be supplied in rotation. This preparation need not be used until just before seeding time.



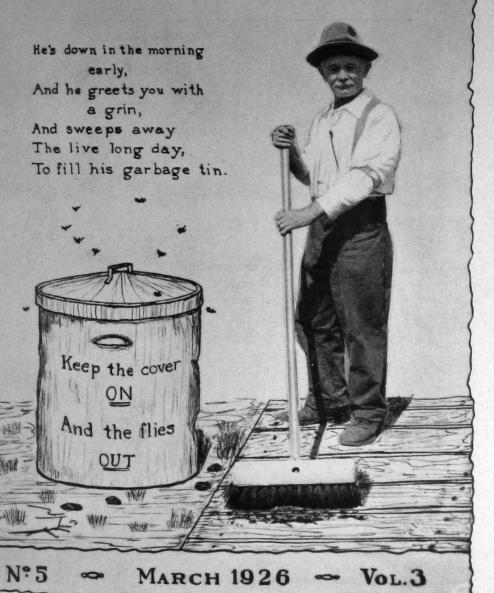
If reverently done, for weal of man, The death of trees becomes another birth;

A birth of use, of service — with a beauty

Distinct in kind, yet of a broader worth.

—J. B. C.

POWELL RIVER DIGESTER





CUT WORM MIXTURE

- For Sale at Department Store on Tuesday and Wednesday, March 30th and 31st.
- This mixture should be used inside of 48 hours after purchase.
- Apply by broadcasting evenly over the ground, before planting seed. If seed is already planted, place between rows.
- It contains poison, and should be handled carefully.



Some Phases in the Manufacture of News Print

Paper may be defined as a coherent sheet of matted or felted fibres, and it is very essential for printing, writing, and many of its other uses, that it presents an even and smooth surface. The character of the fibre and therefore that of the paper produced is altered by many conditions of the manufacturing process and often times fillers, such as clay, and sizing compounds, are incorporated with the pulp to make the finished product of an especially smooth and nice appearance.

There was a saying commonly used by paper makers of days gone by that "paper is made in the beater." The reason for this remark is, that before the advent of news print, all pulp received a fairly strenuous treatment in a machine known as a beater, whose function it was to brush out and cut the fibre of the pulp and leave it in a more or less mascerated condition. The amount of beating varied for the different kinds of paper to be made, but the pulp was beaten to a very suitable form to make an even surfaced sheet of good formation. Besides being a beating engine the beater to a large extent was also used as a mixer, for by adding dye to the pulp whilst in the beater, the coloring of the paper was achieved. To render it somewhat impervious to writing ink or water and to give certain finishing and printing qualities, rosin size and alum were added here, and along with these went the fillers. The liberal-minded pulp and paper maker of today realizes that not only in he beater is paper made but that every department of the plant contributes a share to it, even though, just as in the old days, paper other than news print, being composed of hemical or rags pulp, still undergo a treatment of beating, which is possibly more careful and exacting than ever before.

The work of a beater in a news print mill is a lowly one indeed, for the beater fibre of rag or chemical pulp has been replaced with the finely ground fibres of mechanical pulp mixed with a certain proportion of sulphite pulp, upon which there is no beating to be done. True most newsprint paper mills

have and use beaters and a beater room, yet the latter is a misnomer and more correctly should be called a mixing room, as the former hardly do any more than a mixing work. When the paper web, which is being continuously formed on the paper machine, breaks, the machine is not stopped, so, in order that it does not become clogged up, an amount of paper, depending upon the time, speed and width of the machine, must be thrown aside. This paper web is called wet broke if thrown out from the wet end of the machine and dry broke if from the dry end. It is generally the function of the beater to bring this broke back to pulp, which is easily accomplished with the aid of a little water. The beater is also frequently used to bring groundwood and sulphite lapped pulp into slush form. Lapped pulp is a convenient form for emergency purposes. It usually is in the shape of a thick sheet which has been folded together (when it is called a lap) and contains approximately 70% water and 30% A beater is designed for beating, so the more modern practice is to re-design with the idea of pulping laps or broke in mind.

In the beater room all preparatory work is done on the groundwood or sulphite arriving from the deckers at about a consistency of 3%, that is, three parts of pulp and 97 parts of water, by weight, they are mixed in the proportions desired, generally 20% to 25% sulphite and 80 to 75% groundwood, in huge vats, some twelve feet in diameter and eighteen feet deep, which are provided with an agitator. The pulp at this stage looks very much like oatmeal porridge. Dye, rosin soap size, alum and clay, if required, are added to the pulp in these vats, and thoroughly mixed by means of the agitator paddles, but in many news print mills within the last few years an automatic mixing system which continuously proportions the amount of pulp, and mixes in ingredients mentioned above, has been replacing the old batch method of the mixing vat. The pulp after being mixed goes through a refining machine known as a jordan, to cut up and draw apart the fibres of any bundles of fibres or broke which have

escaped the screens or beater. In some cases the jordan is used to cut all the fibre to obtain a shorter stock.

News print made from groundwood and sulphite has a colour similar to natural wood, so to give it a more presentable appearance a small amount of blue dye is used (generally only about two or three ounces to a ton of paper). If a red, green or other color is desired then the respective dye or a mixture of dyes is used. Besides this there is nothing else put into the pulp for ordinary news print. But frequently a special news print paper is wanted, such as for a magazine or comic supplement; then rosin size, alum and clay are added to the pulp to give extra finish and printing qualities to the paper. For retrogravure printing considerable size and clay are often used with a bleached sulphite and groundwood finish. Rosin size is a soap made from rosin and soda ash. It is precipitated around the fibres with alum, thereby sealing them up and largely preventing the absorbtion of water. Clay fills in the voids, making a denser and opague sheet and giving a smooth surface. Printing shows to much better advantage on a well filled sized sheet of paper.

The stock, after leaving the jordan is ready for the paper machine. It is first diluted to about 0.5% consistency and after being screened passes to an endless travelling wire of fine mesh where most of the water is removed by gravity and the aid of suction, leaving a thin wet sheet of pulp on the wire. The sheet is run through three sets of presses to cohere the fibres and remove more wateraround the drying cylinders, leaving the paper with a moisture content of about 8%; through the heavy rolls of the calendar stack to iron out a smooth finish. It is then wound into reels and in turn unwound and cut to lengths and re-wound and wrapped, weighed, labelled and made ready for shipping to the printing presses of the world.

Finis

WOMEN'S BENEFIT ASSOCIATION

The ladies of this organization intend holding a Hard Times Dance in Central Hall on the evening of April 1st, to which all are cordially invited. There will be refreshments served and prizes given. Gentlemen, \$1.00; ladies, 25c.

OUR HARBOUR POLICEMAN

(With apologies to the Vancouver Province)
Let sleeping dogs lie, I say, and cats, too;
yet 'ere is this blasted dredge stirring up
things that were better forgotten. 'Twasn't
so bad a few years ago, when there was a
chance of 'er pickin' up an odd case of
Scotch, but nowadays its dogs, cats, empty
bottles, aged in the mud copies of the Vancouver Sun, golf balls wot 'ave got theirs
from some of the big pushes, and dead'eads,
wonder why they call 'em dead'eads, looks
like tree trunks to me.

Strangs, the things that dredge do stick 'er nose into. I see 'er pick up a pair of lady's corsets last week, 'n I watched to see what kind of a ruddy tragedy would follow, but 'er next dip only produced two o' them watch chains wot John White's men swank around with. Its kind of interestin' if you've 'ad a big feed of raw onions and 'ave the blinking effluvia buffaloed, but I've about 'ad my whack, and I won't lose no sleep when she 'eads south by east in the moonlight.

Wonder what that bird Lee's pitchin' overboard? I've heard tell 'ell bear watchin'; 'owever, whatever it is the dredge will do the last rites. So there's no chance of 'is giddy roosters goin' 'ome to crow.

Talkin' 'o reputations; don't it knock you for a dime the impression a man will give you of 'imself? F'r instance, take the guy wot drinks about 'alf a bottle 'o beer a month, or three fingers of Scotch every Christmas; 'es always talkin' about the wild toots 'es been on. The old soaks never mention the matter, and are usually trying 'ide their breath with one 'and while you're talkin' to 'em. I know a bird who 'ad twenty-five pipes; 'e talked about smokin' all day, and spent 'is evenin's rubbin' 'em on the side o' 'is nose to keep the shine on 'em. Any time 'e lit up 'e 'ad to excuse 'imself after about five minutes. 'e 'ad a tobacconist wot made a special mixture for 'im, and was the most generous guy with tobacco I've ever 'ad the pleasure of meeting.

Well, there goes 'is master's voice, and I suppose the missus 'as forgotten to send James down, as usual, so I'll 'ave to leg it. 'ope she aint got anything too nice for supper. Goo' night.

PLANT EXTENSION PROGRESS

The flag flying high over the new Machine Room Building one day a couple of weeks ago advertised to all and sundry the fact that the last of the concrete in the building was being poured on that day. Since then, progress on the hundred and one jobs still to be done on the big building has been rapid. Our carpenters have been very busy laying the roof decking and the roofing contractors are now on the job. As for the machinery end of the business, the Paper Machine erector arrived in town last week and all is in readiness for the big task of actually assembling and installing the machines proper.

The work of erecting in place the structural steel for the westerly extension to the existing Steam Plant building is now practically completed and the job as a whole is well advanced, being just about half finished. The concrete foundations for the new smoke stack have been poured and the stack itself is now beginning to rise above the ground. When completed, it will duplicate in appearance and service the existing chimney.

The new No. 4 Digester was duly completed about the beginning of the month and the formwork and reinforcing steel for the additional digesters is now well in hand.

The new sawmill is rapidly assuming shape, the saw floor posts, trusses and roof framing being completed, the balance of the work on the building being in an equally advanced stage of completion. By the middle of next month the sawmill machinery will begin to arrive and the installation of same commence.

In the Grinder and Generator Rooms, installation of the new turbines continues and work has also commenced on the assembling of the big generator in the new building.

Shipment of the new grinders has arrived and the work of installation is well under way. At the time of writing, eight of the grinders are now in place and work on the balance is proceeding.

All the steel on the new Penstock has been laid, the only work now remaining to be done being the rivetting up and caulking of the last few sections, the pouring of the concrete cradles for same, and painting the steel.

Work on installing the recently delivered

GARBAGE COLLECTION

In order to facilitate the collection of garbage in the townsite, it is essential that all householders provide themselves with proper garbage cans, and that these be kept in thorough repair. Many cans are found by the collectors to be leaking in the base, and this fact makes the collection of garbage most inconvenient. We would suggest to householders that only dry refuse be placed in the cans, in order to prevent the bottom of the can from rusting.

Recently complaints have been made to the Townsite Department that the garbage collectors are damaging the standard garbage cans provided by the householders. This matter has been thoroughly investigated and it is found that the collectors cannot empty some of the cans without knocking them against the side of the truck, on account of the wet condition of the garbage.

We would suggest that householders place a newspaper at the bottom of the can before putting in ashes, etc., and also that they eliminate as far as possible any wet material being deposited in the cans. Instructions have been issued to the collectors to take every care of the tenants' cans, and we would ask the co-operation of householders in following our suggestions towards this end.

While on the subject of garbage, it might be noted that several householders have made serious objection to the garbage collection charge now being made, on the grounds that they do not have any garbage from their house. The Company wish to point out that this monthly charge not only covers house-to-house collection, but also the general cleaning of streets, lanes and sidewalks, which forms a very large part of the Garbage Department's work. With this point in view, we trust that householders will see justification for the charge being made.

POWELL RIVER COMPANY, LTD.

The "monkey wrench" is called so because it was invented by a man named Charles Monckey.

machinery in the Groundwood screen room is well under way, the centrifugal and flat screens being now in place.

A GOOD RESOLUTION

Last year I got the biggest pay,
I guess I ever got at all.
They raised me once if I would stay
And once for being best last fall
Of all the force. But not a cent
Is left. Gee whiz, I sure did slave!
Now every last red cent is spent.
B'lieve me, this year I save!

I've been at my arithmetic
And figured out just where I stand.
It sure does make me doggone sick
To find I've worked to beat the band
And haven't got a dime to show,
Not even one green back to wave.
No good to kick, but I'll say though,
B'lieve me, this year I save!

For years I've spent the whole blamed wad, It's what I thought I had to do, Because some fellows call you odd When you would save. They don't care who A chap may be, or what he gets, If he keeps any, then they rave.

Well, let 'em rave. I've paid my bets.

B'lieve me, this year I save!

—Selected.

0-0-0

SPENDING MONEY

Any fool can spend money. That is the reason why so many of our young men have developed their wishbone to the detriment of their jawbone and backbone. It takes a man or a woman with will power to overcome the craving to buy things that are really unnecessary, just to satisfy some foolish fancy. We have a steady payroll in our town, but good wages and healthful working conditions cannot add greatly to the wage earner's happiness if he persists in getting into debt.

It would be a good plan if each individual would make up a budget; in other words, make up a list of necessary expenditure of money over a given period of time. Reckon up what it costs to keep one in shelter, food and clothing, and whatever else is needed for general welfare. Before we go any further let it be known that we are addressing our remarks particularly to the young men about town; should any others take them to heart there will be nothing lost.

First, take the matter of board and lodging-that is, a fixed amount-put it down. Next in order is clothing; everyone should know to within a small amount what it costs for street clothes, underclothes, socks, shoes, shirts, collars, ties, suspenders, handkerchiefs. hats, etc., and on top of that the additional cost of the overalls, jumpers, slickers, or whatever else is needed to perform the work one is hired to do. If a man does not know this, it is high time he began to figure out just where he is at, and to fix upon a sum that will reasonably cover the demand on his pay cheque. Any man who embarked in business and who could not tell what his overhead and maintenance amounted to in dollars would be considered a fool, and would, very likely, not be long in business.

After the absolute necessities have been accounted for and there is any surplus, it should be used so to be of some benefit. We can suggest no better way than to take out a life insurance policy. This form of investment is so absolutely safe that it is not necessary to dwell on its good features Then one should look to the social side of life, and one splendid phase of that is the existence of so many fraternal and benefit societies and orders. To join a fraternal order does not cost such a great sum and is money well spent. The aim and object of all societies is the uplift and betterment of mankind, and to make the members realize their individual responsibility in all that affects the welfare of the community, and this idea is worked on a co-operative basis.

When all these expenditures have been reckoned up and there is still a balance, it never hurts anyone to put a dollar or two in the bank as the neucleus of a sinking or saving fund against a rainy day, or a period of idleness or sickness. Now, if there is any money left over from the pay cheque take it and go out and blow it for all you are worth; get intoxicated with (not booze) some legitimate sport or pastime; hunting, fishing, golf, football, baseball or boating, and you will not come to any harm, and you will still be able to appear at the bench or desk the next day fit for business.

It is not what you earn that counts in the long run, it is what you save. The young man who pays his way, who is insured, who belongs to a fraternal society, who has a savings account, is the type of citizen that, massed together, makes the backbone of any nation; and this class is the bulwark that protects industry and commerce against the encroachments of social unrest anarchy and red upheavals in the labor markets, that ensures the sanctity of the home, and secures to us the right of religious observance, and makes for peace and security of the nation.

A TRAGEDY

One day last week there was a group of men standing at the foot of the stairs leading up to Central Hall. From a distance they closely resembled John McIntyre, Bill Mc-Leod, Bill Barclay and Elmer Lee. They were laughing heartily, and the one somewhat resembling Bill Barclay was stooping over having conversation with a small boy, and something that looked silver seemed to pass from the man to the youngster. The lad then crossed the street and took up a stand at the corner by Linzey's store, and started to cry piteously. Just then Fred Deitrich, who was coming from the hotel towards the offices, heard the boy crying, and went over to him and placing his hand on the boy's shoulder, said:

"Now, now, my boy, don't cry like that; what's it all about, maybe I can help you?"

The poor kid shook his head vigorously and kept on sobbing. Fred got down on one knee and putting his arm about the boy tried to comfort him, saying: "There, there, sonnie, maybe it's not so bad as you think. Here, look up at me."

The boy stopped crying and gazed fixedly in Fred's face and then started whimpering again, and between sobs he said: "That bunch over there (pointing to the group at the bottom of the stairs) told me that when I grew up I would look like you."

SAM HELLMAN SAYS

You can't make a silk purse out of a souse's ear.

A man never knows just how good a husband he was till his widow is quarrelling with her second husband over the insurance money.

His education was finished when he graduated in the crossword puzzle class of '24.

Music is in the ear of the listener.

MACHINERY THE CAUSE

What a wonderful change there is to-day in the attitude of the working man towards machinery and labor saving devices from that of years ago. The first introduction of machinery caused consternation, fear and hostility. The workers pictured themselves robbed of their employment and facing starvation. They were worked up to such a pitch that they formed into mobs and smashed the monsters that were robbing them of a living.

How very different it is to-day. There are many thousands of mechanics and men who work on machines devoting their spare time and intelligent effort to invent something new or to introduce improvements on the machines they operate. Applications for patents and improvements are crowding by the hundreds the department offices of all countries.

What a difference has come about in the condition of the workers since the day when through fear and ignorance he destroyed the means of advancement. In the good old days there were no luxuries and in most cases, just the bare necessities. There were more hovels than homes, and the furnishings scanty and crude; candles and kerosene were in use, neither safe nor sanitary, and such a thing as a bath tub was unheard of. Safety and sanitation were unknown quantities, and the care and comfort of the worker was, so far as we can judge, given never a thought.

Picture the difference to-day. The worker lives in a well-built house, in many instances his own possession. If he is careful he may have all the creature comforts and conveniences any normal individual could desire; kitchen ranges, ice chests, cooling closets, electric lights, telephones, bathrooms, reading matter and musical instruments. What more is necessary to make up the present day home? What a contrast to the old time picture!

"'What's the matter, little boy, are you lost?'' enquired the kind-hearted lady.

"No, lady," was the answer, "I'm here, but I would like to know just where my mother and father have wandered to."

Which reminds us of the old story of the Indian who was met in the deep woods, and who was asked if he was lost. The answer was: "No, not lost, wigwam lost."

EVERY CHILD'S PLEA

Goodbye, Daddy, come home safe, Else I might become a waif; Don't take chances as you work-That is worse than if you'd shirk; You can do your job with care, And that's only what is fair To my Mother and to me-It's your duty, don't you see? Goodbye, Daddy, do your best, But work safely, like the rest; Keep your mind and vision clear-Think of us folks waiting here; Foolish chances do not pay, For there's bound to come a day When you'll have an accident Which, by care, you could prevent. Goodbye, Daddy, don't forget That you need your arms to pet Me, and hug me, oh, so tight, When you come from work each night, And, unless you'll careful be, You may have no arms for me. Goodbye, Dads, come home tonight Safe and sound and strong and bright!

-E. Everett Evans, in The Studebaker Co-operator.

MYSELF AND I

I have to live with myself and so I want to be fit for myself to know, I want to be able as days go by, Always to look myself in the eye. I don't want to stand, with the setting sun, And hate myself for the things I've done. I want to go out with my head erect, I want to deserve all men's respect; But here in the struggle for fame and pelf, I want to be able to like myself. I don't want to look at myself and know That I'm bluster and bunk and empty show. I can never hide myself from me. I see what others may never see; I know what others may never know; I can never fool myself, and so, Whatever happens. I want to be Self-respecting and conscience free. -We don't know wrote it but it's good.

A compositor, on setting up the words: "Woman, without her, man would be a savage," made a mistake in the punctuation and made it read: "Woman, without her man, would be a savage."

---0-0-0-

ACCIDENTS

The dictionary meaning and explanation of this word reads as follows: "an event that takes place without one's foresight or expectation."

In our Mill there is about every contrivance and safeguard known for the prevention of accidents, and the percentage of accidents is small. Once in a while an accident happens which inclines us to the belief that if something could have been affixed to the brain of the worker somewhat similar to a safety device the accident would not have happened, but that is not humanly possible. All that can be done is to keep appealing to the common or "horse" sense of the individual to beware of the hazards of taking a chance. There is all too frequently the "chance-taker." The editor of the Granby News, of Anyox, B. C., says that class of man is forever trying to see how close he can come to the mystery of death without actually experiencing it." If that kind of a fool knocked off his own head only, it would be bad enough, but the trouble is, others are liable to become involved just through the damnphoolishness of a moron. Again we quote our Granby friend, not in actual words, but ideas:

If there be such an individual about, and he greatly desires to pit himself against the chances of death, we suggest he goes to some far away isolated spot and take a loaded revolver with him. When he gets far enough away he should hold the gun about two feet away from the head pointed to where the brains ought to be, then pull the trigger and try to dodge the bullet. There should be enough of the element of chance and romance in such an endeavor to prove which could move the quicker, the bullet or the head. And besides, no one else would be involved.

MORE AND LESS

A little more kindness, a little less creed;
A little more giving a little less greed;
A little more smile, a little less frown;
A little less kicking a man when he's down.
A little more "we," a little less "I,"
A little more laugh, a little less cry;
A little more flowers on the pathway of life;
And fewer on graves at the end of the strife.

-Author Unknown.

THE EDITOR'S PAGE

STUDY YOURSELF

The only way to know yourself intelligently is to study and analyse your thoughts, speech and actions. It is interesting, instructive, sometimes amusing, and oftimes the cause of regret and remorse. Try it. Every once in a while take an evening off and go back in review over a period of time. Figure out just why you thought along such a line, or what induced you to say what you did, and why exactly you acted as you did under certain circumstances. Con over each impulse, each action and reaction. There isn't a man who has not said to himself at one time or another, "I wish I had not said that." or "I wish I had not done that thing." It will surprise you how much there is to observe and how much of a change might be made in our thoughts, speech and actions. Self-control will never be obtained unless self study is indulged in. The biggest and best men of today are keenly alive to this fact; they realize that once they lose control of themselves they lose control of others, and in business this means stampede and panic.

You must know your weaknesses so as either to eliminate them or to buttress them; and you must know your exact strength in order that it may not be overtaxed. Until you know yourself you are suffering a severe handicap.

There is no secret to success. Success is won by hard work and held by the same method, and the man who attempts to achieve success without knowing himself would be in very much the same position as the man who attempted to build a house but who did not know the tools necessary nor how to use them if they were at hand.

The manager of a concern is called an executive officer because he studies all the problems affecting the business he directs. He must have a comprehensive knowledge of men, markets and merchandise. Each of the men over the various departments studies his own particular charge and that of the others as well, so that he may arrive at an intelligent idea of co-ordination and cooperation. The foremen study their problems and the men working with them. The cuccess of any institution is built up along

these lines and the more study devoted to the business the more chances there are for greater success.

Study yourself. As soon as you get the right perspective of yourself you are beginning to see things as they really are. It will help you in all your relations—in business life, in social life, and in your own quest for contentment. You will be a better man at your desk, and at your own bench, and in your community.

Just the right mixture of inspiration and perspiration will accomplish much.

Think it over, then put it over.

Misery loves company and usually has it.

Study to learn your short comings. Then study to overcome them.

The man without ambition is in a very bad way.

Caledonian motto: "Let the rest of the world go buy."

Climatic note: The Scotch missed made Sandy sore.

The wife of a careless man is almost a widow.

B. J. Williams, in an article in the CC.C. Mutual Magazine, declares that man need social contacts; they require mental stimulus; they must have sympathy; and they demand justice. The industry whose management most nearly meets these universal needs will rank highest in production in loyalty and general efficiency.

We do wish that those who send in contributions to the Digester will be good enough to sign their names to the same. There is nothing to fear from publicity. It is not and never was the policy of any newspaper or magazine to abuse the confidence of a writer. So, please sign your names when sending in copy.

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PASSING THE BUCK

Passing the buck is one of our great national sports—one which is at the bottom of many of our troubles. The idea of individual responsibility for good government and the prevention of accidents has not struck home with sufficient force.

The man who tries to slip the cop a five or appeals to a political friend to escape the consequences of stepping on the gas often wails the loudest about official corruption and the appaling automobile death rate. But the man who accepts the bribe is no worse than the man who offers it, and the reckless driver who has escaped accident through sheer luck is as much a criminal as the one serving time for killing an unwary pedestrian. Passing the buck won't clean up this situation.

Who was to bleme for this accident? Of course, the man who left the nail there in the first place was the worst offender. But everyone who passed by the hazard thinking, "I didn't put it there, let someone else pick it up," also had a share in the responsibility.

The whole responsibility for accident prevention can't be unloaded on a safety inspector or a safety committee. There are enough hazards in the best guarded plant to need everybody's help.

Beware of the buck passer. His indifference and unwillingness to take any responsibility help to cause accidents.

The greatest obstacle to safety is not the hazard itself but the wrong attitude of mind. The "don't give a damn" or "what's the use" attitude have caused more accidents than unguarded machinery.—National Safety Council.

The more responsibilities the average man absorbs, the more humble he becomes in the face of his added duties.

HINTS TO MOTHERS

A young woman who had attended classes at a school for mothers wrote out the following instructions for using a feeding bottle: "When the baby is done drinking it must be unscrewed and laid in a cool place under the hydrant. If the baby does not thrive on fresh milk it should be boiled."

Horace Foster, Jr.: Why is father singing, nother?

Mother: He's singing the baby to sleep, Horace, Jr.: Well, if I was baby I'd pretend to be asleep.

"Well, well," said the Irishman, when the roof leaked and the water dripped into the cash register, "this has got to be stopped, it's running into money."

Let's have more recreation and less wreckreation.

If ignorance is bliss, are the ignorant ones blisters.

Happiness is one thing it is impossible to keep to one's self.

Nat Malley says: Wrecklessness is the opposite of recklessness.

About the only thing covering bathing beauties is accident insurance.

A day off is often an off day.

Some of the busiest people are only picking up the beans they spilled themselves.

One does not have to run far to run into debt.

"Woe is me" said the horse, as he stopped.

There are two kinds of men who never amount to anything; one, who can not do as they are told; and the other, who can do nothing else

To correct mistakes is a good work, but to prevent them is a higher achievement.

Be content with what you have, but not content with what you are.

Give according to your means not according to your meanness.—Jimmie Carbon.

Fear more than inability keeps men in a rut. And after all the things we fear are, when feared, of little count.



- 1. Juneta Goodwin
- 2. Gladys Kathleen Elly
- 3. Ronald Furness
- 4. Gwyneth May Davies

- 5. Peggy Fraser
- 6. Trevor Edward Davis
- 7. Harold Coverdale
- 8. Joyce Edith Bolton

POWELL RIVER DIGESTER

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 organization and community.

C. L. CULLIN, Editor

Assisted by others who have at heart the interests of all.

Each and every member of the organization is invited to contribute. Copy must be sent to the Editor, Welfare Office, not later than the 8th of each month.

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No. 3

LOYALTY

Every business that has endured through the years, successfully weathering the storms of periodical depression, arising regenerated in spite of adverse conditions, rests upon more than more management. The foundation of such enterprise is public confidence, and to enjoy that distinction there must be service—service that is born of sincerity, honesty and loyalty.

The same rules that govern the success of an institution regulate the growth of an individual; few men who are disloyal ever reach a position in life where they are either happy or contented.

Cleverness, ingenuity, genius and industry are necessary and desirable qualifications, but they are not sufficient in themselves to insure success.

Ingenuity is a rare trait, but many a genius has ended in the bread-line. Ambition is commendable but sometimes dangerous unless tempered with jrdgment. Industry is essential to advancement, but sheer motion leads nowhere. Loyalty is the finest quality in human nature and it earns for those who practise it the respect of even their enemies.

Patriotism is loyalty to one's country; this nation has grown great because of the loyalty of its sons and daughters. No man can grow big who is disloyal. To be false to others he must also be untrue to himself, and in the end he will be found out and suffer the consequences of his acts.

To neglect your duty; to abuse a trust; to do less than you can; to work only when you are watched; to take advantage of lax supervision; to perform your tasks mechanically, are all forms of disloyalty which react by stultifying your growth.

If you do not like your job, if you believe that you are underpaid, if you think the man higher up occupies his position by accident, and that you could fill it and should have it, you cannot in that state of mind grow. To take money and give in return only a grudging service is both dishonest and disloyal.

Loyalty may not make you either rich or powerful, but riches and power do not beget happiness; loyalty, however, will earn for you the respect of your associates, and that will keep you from being friendless. No man is so poor as he who is unloved, or suspected or despised, be he ever so rich in worldly goods.—Exchange.

Dad: Is there anything that could be worse than being old and bent?

Son: Yes, being young and broke

Good will towards others is constructive thought; and the more you broadcast the more you will receive in return.

Waste is worse than loss. Indifference is the cause of an alarming amount of waste.

One of the very few things that ever comes into our lives without being worked for or sought after, is trouble.

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As a reason or cause as to just why so many of us hate to see the other fellow climb the ladder of success, we refer to the psychoanalysist, the psychoanalysist, the psychologist or the garbage man, it really doesn't matter very much, but, our own notion is that it is pure undulterated jealousy—Selected.

IF YOU WERE IN THE BOSS'S SHOES—WHAT THEN?

Written by Mr. Frank McNamee, a graduate of the Ohio State University in Mining Engineering, and who is now a member of the Jeffery Service Student Training Course. At the present time he is in the Development Department.

"We all have a boss. From the President of the United States down each of us has some one in authority over us. In the case of the President there are some hundred million bosses, including you and me.

The word boss has a meaning of trust, responsibility and confidence from his boss and from you. Have you ever stopped to consider the qualities that make him the boss? If you were to make a mistake that boosted the costs of operation corld you be as lenient as the boss, or would you fly off the handle and fire a man who, up to this mistake, has had a good record?

You come to the plant in the morning and leave in the evening—your day is finished as far as the company is concerned, but when does the boss quit? If there were twice as many hours in the day he would still be planning and scheming so that your job would be here for you.

When you are in a quandary, to whom do you look for the solution? The boss, of course, because you have confidence in his ability to solve your problem. He knows his job; do you know yours?

Some mornings your mental condition is low. You are worried because of illness at home or are not feeling fit yourself. Can you be cheerful under those conditions? Then why expect it of the boss?

Have you ever thought how much it costs to teach a new man his job? It may be weeks or months before he is earning his saiary, yet the boss stands the loss.

Some day you may be the boss and then you will realize that he is just as human as you are, just as liable to be ill, and that his worries are as heavy on his shoulders as yours are on you. You will realize that his interest in you is great, greater than you may suspect, and there will be times when you wish you were not the boss, in order that you might be free from responsibilities and cares.

The boss has authority, he enforces discip-

line, and that is good for you. If you cannot take orders you never will be able to issue them.

Sometime stop and consider the specifications of the boss and then look at yourself to see how you measure up to them; generally you will fall short, and you will find that you have a long way to travel. However, do not let that keep you from trying?"

CHARACTER

Perhaps it may be somewhere near true to say that the estimates of character lie in that trinity of Faith, Hope, Love—faith in one's destiny, in the goodness of others; in hope for the best in himself and in others—hope that reaches out of the morass of doubt, gloom and pessimism toward mercy and kindness; love that softens the heart and enlightens the mind; purifies and clarifies the soul, and alone makes life a tolerable experience.

Anyway there may be something in this. I feel sure there are a lot of self-satisfied human beings who think they are examples of high character who are not at all, and who are fooling themselves. There are many of far finer character who in humility of thought pray to be forgiven for their sins.—Trumbell Cheer.

RANDOM THOUGHTS Of the Silent Partner

Don't be angry with the fellow who climbed the ladder of success just ahead of you. The ladder was there before either of you saw it.

Most of us think we will leave a big hole behind us when we go, but it's just like taking your thumb out of a bowl of soup. There isn't even a dent.

If all of us knew half of the time what some people were saying about us most of the time, we would feel very chesty some of the time and meaner than the devil the rest of the time.

On the highway of success you can go as far as you darn please without fear of getting pinched.

An optimist is one who makes two "ha, ha's" grow where there was only one "huh."

Clothes never make the man. Sometimes, however, they make the opportunity that makes the man—The Forge Magazine.

CAN YOU IMAGINE IT

There had been some trouble in the lighting and Big Jack McIntosh and Emil Bidin were sent to locate it. They were doing their level best to bring the service back to normal and working at high tension. Emil was up a dole that stood quite close to the house with the windows wide open Some little mishap occurred and Jack spoke to Emil about it in a very emphatic manner. The lady of the house wrote to the head of the department making a complaint about the awful language that was used; it was simply terrible, a disgrace. The head wrote a note to Jack asking for particulars, and the following is the style of Jack's answer:

Your letter regarding complaint received. This is what happened and what was said: Emil was up the pole and I was standing just below. His hands were cold and his pliers slipped, falling and hitting me on the back of the hand. I look up at him and said, "Emil, please be a little bit more careful the next time." That was all of the conversation. Yours very truly."

No man needs sympathy because he has to work, because he has a burden to carry. The best prize that life offers is the chance to work hard at work worth doing.

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Don't forget that 99 per cent, of good luck begins about seven inches above your shoulders.

WHO BOUGHT THE TICKETS

An Irishman and an Englishman were waiting for a train, and to pass the time away the Irishman said: "I will ask you a question, and if I cannot answer my own question, I will buy the tickets. Then you ask a question, and if you cannot answer yours, you buy the tickets."

The Englishman agreed.

"Well," said the Irishman, "you see those prairie-dog holes out there? How do they dig those holes without leaving any dirt around?"

"I don't know," said the Englishman. "That's your question; answer it yourself"

"They begin at the bottom and dig up!"

"How in thunder do they get at the bottom?" asked the Englishman.

"That's your question. Answer it yourself," said the Irishman.

QUICK ACTION

One of the boys in the tin (storage) house tells of a trip his partner made to Vancouver and of what befell him while there, call the partner Mike for short. He put up at the St Regis and met some old friends in the lobby. One of them had a permit and used it. The bunch adjourned to a room in an apartment almost opposite the hotel. They had a great time talking over their experiences, every once in a while saving "here's how." Finally Mike decided he'd had about enough and he slipped out and down the stairs to the sidewalk. He had not the slightest idea where he was so decided to take a taxi to the hotel, and seeing one at the curb on the other side of the street zig-zagged across, opened the door and sat down. The door on the other side was open but Mike did not notice it. Before the driver, who had seen Mike get in, could get to his car, Mike raised up to change his position and lurching sideways stumbled out of the door. The jar momentarily brought him to his senses and glancing up he recognized the hotel and at the same time noticed the taxi driver at his side. Before the driver could utter a syllable Mike remarked, with solemn mein, "s'all right, kid, s'pretty quick work, h'much di owe you?"

NICE BRIDGE PARTY

Not long ago a bridge party was in progress at one of our town homes. There was a dear old lady present who did not play cards but who dearly loved to be with the young folks. Her pretty granddaughter, who loved a game of bridge, was also present. She had a very attentive partner who whenever occasion permitted, followed her about After the scores had been compared it was found that the young lady had the lowest number and was due for a prize. She, followed by the young man, rushed up to the old lady exclaiming, "Oh, grandma, I've captured the booby."

"Well, well," was the Grandma's answer, "come over and kiss me, both of you."

Some people as so cheap they give themselves away.

All the people hunting trouble are not policemen.

HOW MONEY GROWS

A minister is quoted as having said, "The corner-stone of this Church was laid in 806. When it was laid a tin box was put under it. This box, according to the records, holds various papers and also a twenty-dollar gold piece. I wish this money had been put in a bank for us. Then we would have had something today."

"How much would that \$2000 be worth today?" he was asked.

"That \$20.00 would be worth over \$20,0000.00 today, if it had been at work earning 6 per cent. interest.

This seemed impossible and I took a pencil and paper roughly to check him up. He was absolutely correct. Figure it yourself by using the rule that money at 6 per cent. compound interest doubles itself every eleven years. Even at 3 per cent. interest look what the amount would be.

If your great-grandfather had \$20 00 and lecked it up, or bought something with it, your family may have only that \$20.00, or, perhaps, an old clock.

But if some other fellow's great-grandfather put his \$20.00 at interest in a bank instead of locking it up or spending it, the result is that his family today has thousards of dollars. That's why some people have more money than others today.

You have to work for your money. Make it work for you.

Don't wait a day longer. Put some of it in the bank and watch it grow. Remember interest plays no favorites. A bank will pay as much for your money as it will pay "John D." or any wealthy person for his—Unknown.

HAD HE BUT KNOWN

Methusaleh ate what he found on his plate, And never, as people do now,

Did he note the amount of the calorie count— He ate it because it was chow.

He wasn't disturbed, as at dinner he sat, Destroying a roast or a pie,

To think it was lacking in granular fat, Of a couple of vitamines shy.

He cheerfully chewed every species of food, Untroubled by worries or fears

Lest his health might be hurt by some fancy dessert—

So he lived only nine hundred years!
—Selected.

TAKING ON RESPONSIBILITIES

Some men do not amount to much until they have been persuaded to take on a load of new duties or new responsibilities. How many times has some young fellow confessed to you that he never amounted to much until he married and had a home of his own? And how true it has proved in most of these cases.

Find a man with no particle of responsibility to anyone save himself and you will discover either a remarkably strong character or an extremely weak one.

We once knew a man who bragged that all his life he was adding to his burdens, "biting off more than he could chew," as he put it. In his own case the results were not anything to get excited about, because we think he lacked certain other elements necessary to the working out of the law that we grow in proportion to our ability to carry loads. But in most cases where the man who takes on the extra load, as a sort of discipline of life, has a certain amount of rugged moral fibre to enable him to carry on, the results are otherwise.

Far be it from us to recommend that every young fellow dash out and commit matrimony, or tackle a new and difficult job, or buy a costly home on time payments. However, we believe that the addition of new burdens from time to time, as old ones are discharged or unloaded, will develop unused grey matter and build a bigger and stronger man.

The responsibility idea has hurt a lot of men but it has helped a great many more than it has harmed. The best way to find out what it will do for you is to try it in small doses and see what it does in your case.—Trolley Topics.

"There is an irrepressible tendency in every man to develop himself according to the magnitude which nature has made him; to speak out, to act out, what Nature has laid in him. This is proper, fit, inevitable Nay, it is a duty, and even the summary of duties for a man. The meaning of life here on earth might be defined as consisting in this: To unfold yourself, to work what thing you have the faculty for. It is a necessity for the human being, the first law of our existence.—Thomas Carlyle.

TEREDOES BEWARE

John White is happy at last. For many vears he has been studying the life and habits of the destructive teredo. It has filled his waking hours and destroyed the peace of his slumbers, but he has solved the problem. As every one knows, the teredo does not thrive in fresh water, in fact it is fatal to its existence. So, after much thought and deliberation, and with the valuable and enthusiastic support of Charlie Powell, John is going to administer the K. O. to the pestiferous teredo. To this end he will ask to have installed at Squirrel Cove an over-head sprinkler system to cover the booming space. When this is done he will employ a number of expert log rollers whose duty it will be to run back and forth over the logs keeping them turning while being drenched with fresh water. The teredo will not have a Chinaman's chance to get a first hold.

When "Dad" Benner heard of John's scheme he immediately sought an interview and submitted the idea that if these men could be equipped with extra long calks and taught to use a side-winder motion when running the bark could be ripped from the logs at the same time, thereby affecting a very considerable saving in handling the wood in the saw mill. John has promised to keep this phase of the problem in mind.

When Charlie McLean, of the Kingcome Navigation was approached on the matter he seemed inclined to think the installation of sprinklers might be too expensive, and suggested that he himself would get in touch with Hatfield, the rainmaker, and obtain prices for producing showers over the booms at regular intervals.

John White modestly declines to accept any praise for bringing this idea forward. In fact he says the man who is really at the bottom of it all is John McLeod, the government scaler.

The individual who laughs is understood in every language in the world.

Thinking of other people's troubles always makes us forget our own.

It never occurs to an honest man to assure you that he is honest.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS DANCE

The Knights of Pythias dance held in Central Hall, Friday evening, February 19th, was in every way a complete success. The popularity of the Knights was expressed in the splendid response to their invitations to be present, the hall being crowded to capacity. In spite of that condition all present appreciated and enjoyed the occasion to the utmost. A great number of spectators were present and stayed till quite a late hour. The decorations were good, and the orchestra main tained a very high standard of dance music being very generous with encores. The refreshments were exceptionally good and the manner in which they were served calls for special mention. Altogether the evening was a very successful and enjoyable one. We understand it was a success financially, and we congratulate the Lodge on the result.

CROSSED WIRES

A short time ago the wood mill shut down because of some slight trouble with the electrical equipment, and some of the staff went over to the generator room, leaving Hank Gerhart and Charlie Wilson together. Just previous to the mishap Billy Ritchie, in an unguarded moment of generosity, stated that he would buy if Charlie would lend his permit, which, of course, Charlie readily agreed to do. The five o'clock whistle was due to blow any time, and Hank, getting impatient, went to the telephone to locate the boys in the generating room. He rang up 333, and, putting the receiver to his ear as soon as he heard the answering click at the other end sang out: "Say, you fellows, what's keeping you so long, don't you know there's a couple of 'bum starters' over here? (meaning the two motors that had gone out of commission). Hank's face registered surprise and consternation as he listened to a gentle voice explaining that he had called up the hospital by mistake, and informing him that his was not the only place in which there were 'bum starters'.

Charlie thinks it may have been Billie's offer that caused Hank to get flurried and ring the wrong number.

We are successful to the degree that we are useful.

ST. PATRICK

(Ireland's Patron Saint.)

Delving into the pages of Irish history, if nly for an hour or two on St, Patrick's Day, rell repays one for the time thus spent. The tory of St. Patrick himself is particularly f interest; and while all authorities do not gree when referring to the saint, much of et has been written concerning his characer and the condition of the Irish people to hom he was endeared from the first. His iace of birth has never been definitely possibly never will be. tablished, and his is not strange when one considers that cots. Celts and various tribes of Gaul laid aim to having produced that very excellent pod man, who because of his deeds in life ecame enshrined in the great heart of the ish people with whom he spent so many of is years. It matters little, however, who aims him, since he lived and labored for e good of mankind. He was too big a man be bound up with the average restricons peculiar to any one particular breed. e should be agreed upon rather as an offoring of the world, who became its worthy tizen, with a whole-hearted liking for the ish. And who could blame him for liking ich a people? According to the most gener-Ilv accepted story of Patrick he was born Glamorganshire, at a place called Bannaenta. his father being a deacon named alpurnius, w,ho was the grandson ecurion, which meant that the family was f some consequence, as rank and property ualifications were necessary at that time 1 Roman Britain before one could at office. Patrick was undoubtedly ducated as a Christian and was imbued ith an observing reverence for the Roman mpire and its popes. His first appearance I Ireland was the result of a raid on the critish shores by a band of Irish marauders ho carried him off and sold him into bondge in Antrim. Patrick had served as a erdsman for six years when he made his scape, fleeing to the coast of Wicklow there he chanced on a vessel trafficking in rish wolf-dogs. This vessel carried him to faul, where he entered the monastery at erens, remaining there for several years, vhen he returned to his home on the Severn. Here his dreams of a mission to Ireland first began to evolve, and he returned to Gaul to

prepare himself for the task. He was ordained a bishop at Auxerre. When Pope Celestine appointed a mission to Ireland, Patrick was greatly disappointed when deacon Palladius was named. He was, however, appointed to this mission in the following year, and landed on the shores of Strangford Lough, where not far from the sea, at a place now known as Saul, from Irish saball, a barn, a converted chieftain erected a barn from which the place-name has been derived, and where Patrick taught. He was received by the Irish people with open arms and his teachings embraced without reserve. He established churches throughout three kingdoms of Ulster, confining his activities principally to the north. He founded the church and monastery of Armagh, and some time before his death resigned this bishopric in favor of his disciple Benignus, and retired to Saul, where he died in 461, and where it is generally agreed he was buried .- The Granby News. -0-0-0-

CHILDREN'S FANCY DRESS BALL

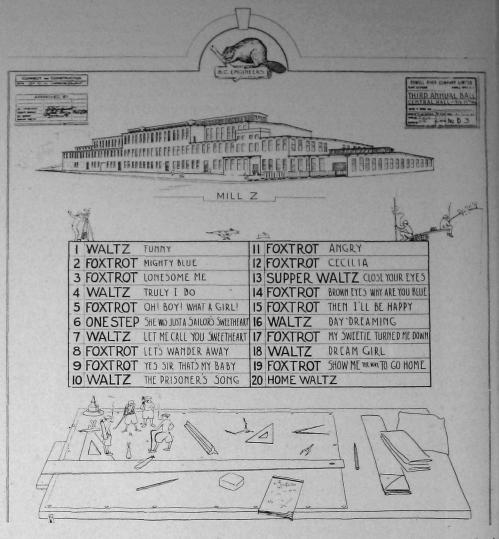
The B. P. O. Elks No 63, of Powell River intend holding the second annual fancy dress ball for the children on Wednesday, April 7th, in Central Hall.

Last year's gathering went beyond all expectations in being such a success. The dance was well attended and the costumes worn by the little ones were a great credit to the parents and others who so willingly and enthusiastically lent their assistance. It is hoped that the second annual will be even better than the initial celebration. Now is the time to begin preparations.

The proceeds of the dance will be put into a fund for a donation to the purchase of equipment and furnishings of the Solarium For Crippled Children that is to be built at Mill Bay, on Vancouver Island.

A FAMILY STORE

A recent visitor to our town asked a resident what Charlie Long was driving at. The reply was: "He is running a family store. You see, you can get a prescription filled, purchase a magazine or a bottle of ink, get a box of candies or a cup of tea, or a stamp; he sells auto parts and gasoline, and marriage licenses. Isn't that what you might call a family store?"



THE ENGINEERS' DANCE

On Saturday evening, the 27th ult., the members of the Engineering Department held their Third Annual Dance in Central Hall. The latter was decorated in the manner characteristic of our friends the Engineers, amongst other things huge blueprints of an artistic and decidedly humorous description, embodying the evening's programme, adorninto the walls of the hall. There "programmes" called forth considerable appreciative comment, the artist coming in for his due meed of praise for the very original and

appropriate manner in which the evening's programme was presented.

Ever since the formation of the augmented Engineering Department four years ago, the "Engineering Dance" has been looked forward to annually as one of the events of the year and it seems to be the general consensus of opinion that last evening's effort was by far and away the best yet.

The festivities started on a high note right on time and continued uninterruptedly through glorious hour after hour, the gang becoming friendlier and friendlier and the fun waxing fast and furious as the evening vore on. At midnight refreshments were erved, the Engineering Staff turning out en case and snapping into it to such good urpose that every one of the 250 guests present had his or her wants administered to in nick order and in a remarkably short space of time the signal again was "On with the case"."

The later part of the evening proved equalas enjoyable as the first, the crowd stayig with it right to the bitter end. In fact,
here was still a goodly crowd hopping to
as 4 a.m. Yes, taking it all in all, the
ngineers Third Annual is certainly to be
assed as one of the very best dances head
Central Hall for some time past. In
osing we would like to take this opportuny of extending our very sincere thanks to
be members of the Engineering staff for the
selfish efforts they put forth to give us all
such a splendid time.

WHAT NEXT

There was a rumor going around the town ot long ago that the agent of a firm buildg musical instruments had sold a dozen xaphones in Powell River, and that most the buyers were boarding in Avenue Mr. John McLeod, manager of venue Lodge, always having at heart the imfort and convenience of his guests, imediately approached Mr. John McIntyre, e Townsite Manager, with the object of tting a sound-proof and bullet-proof cellar tilt on the roof of the lodge, where the ould-be musicians could blow off their extra eam and energy without harm to anyone. "Ye gods," said one man, when he heard the impending invasion of embryo saxaionists, "I know where I would tell them go and practice."

A rut is a grave without ends.

OUR BOULEVARD TREES

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Bill Gretton's crew has been very busy to last while back giving the trees on our bulevards a pruning and shaping up. One of the attractive features of our town during the summer is the long lines of beautiful lade trees that adorn our streets and venues.

POWELL RIVER CONCERT ORCHESTRA ANNOUNCEMENT

We regret to inform the public that our second concert, scheduled for this month, has been unavoidably postponed. We have booked an early date in May when we hope to put on a brilliant programme.

W. H. HINTON, Conductor.

-o-o-o-NOTICES

Attention is called to the necessity of taking out a license for each dog kept or harboured: Dog licenses are now ready for issue at the Police Office.

It often happens that number plates are lost from motor-vehicles, rendering the owners liable to prosecution. Any person finding lost number plates are requested to hand them in at the Police Office for return to the owners.

Several complaints have been received in regard to autos exceeding the speed limit on the bridge, thereby endangering the public. Please note that the speed limit is five miles per hour on the bridge.

Owing to the number of motor-vehicles in use in this district and the condition of the roads, more care should be taken by the drivers. There have been eleven accidents already this year; several of them serious.

Arthur C. Sutton,

Provincial Constable.

Mr. Paul Daugherty, one of our local teachers of music, went out for a constitutional recently. His route happened to be by the 1000 block. As he passed by a little girl she noticed that one of his boots emitted a squeak. She turned to her daddy and remarked: "Oh, Daddy, he is musical; it comes from his sole."

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Some of Billy McGillivray's friends are beginning to puzzle themselves on account of his movements and actions. He has already a speed boat, and recently acquired another besides one or two row boats. The friends begin to believe he is contemplating rum running, or maybe that exciting and exhibarating pastime of hi-jacking.

-0-0-0-

PASSED AWAY

We are grieved to have to announce the death of Mrs. Charles Watson, wife of Mr. Charles Watson, government vendor at Powell River. For some time past she had not been feeling well and on Sunday, January 21st, was taken to St. Luke's Hospital, where she passed away Saturday, February 13th. The funeral took place on Sunday, February 14th. The sympathy of the people of our community goes out to Mr. Watson in this his great loss. Mrs. Watson was a lady of gentle kindliness and sterling worth and one whom a great many friends will miss.

TOLERANCE

The most lovable quality that any human being can possess is tolerance. Tolerance is the vision that enables us to see things from another person's point of view. It is the generosity that concedes to others the right to their own opinion and their own peculiarities. It is the bigness that enables us to let people be happy in their own way instead of our way.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

UP-TO-DATE SERVICE

In order to keep pace with the rapid growth of motor traffic in Powell River and district, the City Motors has erected a new and spacious garage just above the Powell River Company's garage, on First Street, and has secured the franchise for the famous Overland and Willys Knight Sleeve Valve cars. The new building is modern in every respect and is fully equipped to take care of the needs of the motoring public. A twentyfour hour service on free air, controlled automatically, has been installed, together with a five-gallon gas pump. Amongst other equipment is an acetylene welding outfit and the garage is fully prepared to undertake every kind of battery repair and overhaul. A full line of all sizes in tubes and tires is carried, as well as the better grades of lubricating oils, Veedol, Havoline and Monomobile included. The large workshop is fully equipped to take care of any class of overhaul and repair on all cars, and is in charge of a competent mechanic. The slogan of the City Motors is service and civility and they are determined to sell always on a keen competitive basis.

M. MANSON, M.P.P.

During the month we had a visit from our local member in the legislative assembly at Victoria, Mr. Michael Manson. He made a very careful survey of the road conditions and held three meetings in the district at which he explained the nature and workings of some of the Acts that had been passed during the last session of the House. He assured the people that work on the roads would start early in April and that good results would be obtained by the end of the working season. The road from Lund to Powell River ought to be completed by the end of September, and the connection between Powell River and Myrtle Point made this coming summer. Work on the roads in the vicinity of Cranberry Lake and Wildwood will be commenced in a short time.

There are now in Powell River and immediate surrounding districts nearly 300 mofor vehicles and the "good roads" question is one of very vital importance to the people.

COMPLAINTS

Several complaints have been made to the Welfare Department that the boys who are possessors of air guns are using them inside the town limits. This is against all regulations. We wish to draw the attention of parents to this fact that they may use their influence on the boys.

-0-0-0-SPRING

The sweet warblings of the robins, welcome harbingers of Spring, have been heard in Powell River since the beginning of March, and, simultaneously with this the appearance of Sam Marshall on the "dump" taking over the duties of salvaging, confirms us in the opinion that we are indeed blessed in living in such a place. Sunshine, the blue sky, flowers and the music of birds make up a combination worthy of praise and thankfulness.

The dressmakers' chorus: "As ye rip, so shall we sew."

Sometimes a girl has it in her power to make a man happy for life by declining to marry him.

STRANGE BUT TRUE

This contribution came from a lady who at one time was a resident of Powell River. She has waited for answers to her letters so long that finally she was driven to giving expression to her feelings in rhyme. We are wondering if this appeal will stir the conscience of any of our readers:

'Tis a funny thing, but strangely true,

When you're in sight folks think of you;

But when you then decide to roam,

They say forget not those at home And as-the time begins to drift,

We think of friends, as pen we lift To write and tell them how we fare,

Of all our joys, and all our care.

We post the same and fell much better And anxiously await their letter.

And then the weeks and weeks drag on, Till doubt creeps in and hope is gone.

Was friendship just a hoax and sham,

Do they or don't they give a damn? We know some folks we'd love much better,

If now and then they'd send a letter—
Anonymous,

-0-0-0-

SNAPS

Have you ever hunted out that photo album?
Watched your friends and listened to them laugh,

As they turn each page so filled with recollections,

And slowly scan each faded phtotgroph.

Oh, It's fine to have an album full of pictures;

Of the many different places you have been; Of the friends you somehow seem to have lost track of,

And the many funny incidents you've seen.

It's well worth your while to keep a lasting record,

To carry with you on your lonely way,
Of the faces and the places that will help
you recall

The memory of many a happy day.

And some day in the dim and distant future, You'll remember what I tell you now, perhaps,

You will really find the keenest kind of pleasure

In looking through an album full of snaps.

—G.G G., Powell River, B.C.

PERSONAL IMPROVEMENT

One of the strange quirks in human nature is the alacrity with which we pounce on any shortcoming in our government, our economic system, our employer, our grocer, and our garage man, in contrast to the tolerance with which we view our personal follies.

The most helpless ne'er-do-well I ever knew was a man who would now be in jail were it not for the kindness of his friends. Yet this man was himself so mean and critical that he rarely ate a meal without a row with the waiter. No one could please him His daily path was watered with the tears of the victims of his scorn and complaints. He thought the world was crazy and inefficient, never once suspecting that he might be out of step himself.

E. W. Howe, a man of seventy years, writes that the hope of mankind is in personal improvement. "Every man can accomplish reform in his own affairs; reform in public affairs is impossible," he says.

Tom Dreier, after thinking it all over, confesses he has come to the conclusion that three-forths of those who are unhappy because they think they are not getting a square deal are guilty of not giving themselves a square deal.

"No sensible salesman ever blames his prospect for not buying," says Dreier. "He places the blame upon himself for not being capable of making the sale. Our job in this world is to waste no time picking faults in our industrial system until we have given that system a square deal."

All of us are beset with limitations. The first essential for progress is to recognize our weaknesses, and take pains to overcome them When we have done this we are fit for civilized society.

Once a man has taken a sober look at himself, and has made an honest report, he has moved forward. His next step should be to make himself as useful as he can. Let him give his job, his employer, and his community a square deal by close application to his little task. Soon he will find that larger tasks are passed to his desk, and that tangible appreciation of his effort is finding its way into his pay envelope.

By giving a square deal we get a square deal.—Through the Meshes,

FROM PALM SUNDAY TO EASTER

Holy week can never yield the desired results if we live every other week as if there were no CROSS, no CALVARY, no CHRIST.

Twilight, then gloom, then a burst of sunshine—this is the story of that week in Christ's life from Palm Sunday to Easter.

The events of that supreme week should be firmly fixed in our minds. Surely we all need the lessons there so vividly portraved? Palm Sunday was followed not by gladness, but by gloom. The saddest tragedy in the history of the world was enacted between that day and Easter. That tragedy was the erucifixion of our Lord. But it is a glad and happy fact that Easter did arrive, that death and the grave were impotent to imprison the Lord of life and glory He arose! He arose! This is the great, glad, triumphant fact, as also the thought supreme which fills all hearts with hope as each new Easter day breaks forth upon the world again. -0-0-0-

From timidity to boldness is but a short jump, but the man or woman who can make the leap, confident in his or her strength, is certain to land on solid ground ready to fight the way to victory.

The success of marriage does not depend upon how well it is financed with money or social position, but entirely upon how much love and faith can be put into it.

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WESTVIEW PUBLIC SCHOOL

On Tuesday evening, March 2nd, a special meeting was called by the trustees of the Westview District School Board to all rate-payers and residents. There was a large attendance, the school room being filled. The subjects under discussion were, the clearing of the school site, the letting of contracts, the school building, and road making.

Messrs. McGuigan, McPhalen and Harper were elected as a building committee, to work in conjunction with the trustees. Arrangements were made for commencing the work for a two-room building, as soon as possible. A standing vote of thanks was accorded the trustees for their good work during the past year.

PIANO RECITAL

Ruth G. Ketchum presented a number of pupils in a piano recital at her home Friday evening, March 12. The following programme was given:

Sonatina Op 20, No. 2	Kubban
Jean Parry	Kuntan
In the Merry Sunshine	Kanklas
Norwood Forte (2 months' stu	de)
Gondoliers	
Waltz	
Jolly Jingles	
Clifton Kelley (6 months' stu	
Trio—Marche	
Harriette Kelley, Vona McLaug	rhlin
Irene McGeachy	,,,,,
Pixies Waltz	Brown
Irene McGeachy	
Shepherd Boy Song	Wilson
Harriette Kelley	
Minuet in G.	Beethoven
Nora Mains	
Duet-Ballet Dance from "Rosamu	nd''
Evelyn McLaughlin, May Ser	
Fairy Pipers	Lovell
Hazel Inness	
L'Avalanche	
Ballet Dance from "Faust"	Gounod
May Semple	
Water Nymphs	Rolfe
Hungarian Dance No. 5	Brahms
Evelyn McLaughlin	
Musical Recitation	
Harriette Kelley, Evelyn McLa	ughlin
Fur Elsie	Beethoven
La Fountaine	Bohm
Gertrude Hoakonson (1 year s	study)
Sea Poem	.McDowell
Raindrops Prelude Op. 28	Chopin
Jean Parry	

Mrs. Claude Kelley sang two songs which were greatly appreciated by both pupils and guests. Mr. W. Hinton accompanied on the violin.

At a special request from the pupils Mrs. H. E. Benner gave one of her delightful recitations.

A marked improvement was noticed in fingering, tone and expression in a number of the pupils who had been heard in previous recitals.

After the programme the pupils assisted in serving refreshments to the forty guests present.

ST JOHN'S UNITED CHURCH

In view of the fact that the Junior Bible Class have been discussing whether dancing should be excluded from the social functions of the Church, the following deliverance of the Presbyterian Church of New Zealand, at its last General Assembly held in Dunedin, November, 1925, should prove of interest:—

a. That this General Assembly anew afrirms the principle of liberty of conscience,
he right of the individual to determine his
course of conduct according to a conscience
instructed by the Holy Scriptures and enightened by the Spirit of God, but a right
to be used with reverence for the personality
of others.

b. Dancing is one of the matters upon which every Christian has full liberty of onscience, and therefore the Assembly dislaims entirely any right or power to dictate o its people on the subject. It believes hat honest differences of opinion on dancing evist, and that the question calls for he exercise of the very difficult virtue of rue Christian tolerance which will enable ne to say: "Let every man be fully permaded in his own mind."

e. In view of the popular character of ancing as an amusement, the Assembly hinks it is its right and duty to call the erious attention of its people to certain spects of this question. It deplores the xcesses and abuses of the present dancing raze, regrets that many modern dances are nworthy of our Christian civilization and ulture, and grieves exceedingly that the pen and social use of liquor at public and rivate dances has produced disastrous realts in not a few lives.

d. The General Assembly accordingly arms parents and guardians of the dangers tat threaten young life, exhorts hosts and ostesses to discharge their responsibilities ith scrupulous care and caution and urges a members that, before exercising their berty of action, they should fully consider the facts and act as Christian love and wisom direct.

e. While acknowledging the rights and rivileges of Church courts and the governing bodies of Church institutions, the Asembly deprecates dancing at functions confected with the Church, and regards the

letting of Church halls for dances and the bolding of dances for the purpose of raising funds for Christian work as most unbecoming, if not reprehensible, and appeals to congregations to cherish the ideal of direct giving as the method most consistent with the dignity and spirituality of the Church.

f. The Assembly further affirms that the only solution of modern social problems lies in the positive preaching of the gospel of the Kingdom. Most reasonable people, we think, would agree with this pronouncement as applying equally to our own Dominion and community.

The Women's Missionary Society desire to put on record their appreciation of the great inspiration received from the recent visit to Powell River of Miss MacGregor, Field Secretary for the United Church of Canada, accompanied by Miss Sutherland, Deaconess, from Vancouver. Both ladies gave addresses on the splendid work being done by the women of our Church—particularly in the remote settlements of the Dominion and in the hospitals—and, as the remarks were based entirely on personal experiences, they produced a deep impression.

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The Ladies' Aid Society held their Sate of Work in the new Guild Room, on the afternoon of Wednesday, March 17th—the decorations, tastefully arranged by Mrs. Jack Banham and helpers, being of a color dear to all from the Emerald Isle, in honor of their patron Saint. It was an ideal setting for a most successful Sale

The various stalls were well patronized throughout the afternoon.

Fancy Work, Mrs. Claridge (Convener); Mrs. Dicker.

Home Cooking, Mrs. Hicks (Convener) Mrs. Banham, Mrs. Mallis, Mrs. Campbell and Mrs. Graham.

Flowers, Mrs. Robertson (Convener); Mrs. Ritchie

Candy, Mrs. McIntyre (Convener); Mrs. Long, Mrs. Mackenzie

Afternoon Tea, Mrs. White (Convener); Miss Mackay.

The young ladies of the Church assisted in serving. The proceeds were in excess of expectations, and will be added to the funds of the Society.

Rev. Hugh Graham, Pastor.



BASKETBALL

The Tuxis team, as shown above, are the first champions of the Powell River Basket Ball League, who have finished the season with an enviable record, having won all their fixtures but one, conceding this to the Gopher Cl.b by a very narrow margin. The team is now ready for the first round of the B.C. Championship, in their particular section "Intermediate A," which, according to present indications, is to be played in Powell River during March. The team is in the rest condition having undergone a course of rigorous and protracted training, and should render an excellent account of itself in the forthcoming series, which they enter with the best wishes of the entire community for their success. One fact is assured, that even if the boys fail in their objective, the team which defeats them, will be the first to acknowledge they have been in a contest.

The photo shows: Back row—J. Mallis, manager. Middle row—W. L. Parkin, league secretary; W. Woodward, spare guard; R. Beecroft, right guard; W. Hopkins, left guard; D. Scott, left forward; R. L. Doidge, physical director. Front row—A Moore, spare for-

ward; J. Hill, right forward; J. Gebbie, centre.

The league president, Mr. Chas. McLean, was unable to be included in the photo on account of sickness.

CARE OF THE FEET

Many people suffer from burning, sweaty feet. The feet blister easily because the perspiration is irritating and softens the skin. The odor is offensive to the possessor of the feet as well as to others. There are many patented remedies, some good and some useless, but all are made to sell at a substantial profit.

The following remedy is economical and effective: Get three ounces of zinc acetate and dissolve it in a pint of water. Apply it with a tuft of cotton once or twice a

week. The solution should be allowed to dry on and then a little vaseline rubbed between the toes to keep the skin from cracking. This remedy will give foot comfort to those troubled with sweaty feet. However, it is not intended as a substitute for frequent washing and changing of hosiery.

Flat feet, fallen arches and the like, are anatomical defects which cannot be treated by amateur surgeons. Arch supports are of doubtful value. If your feet need special devices, let a doctor prescribe them, not a shoe clerk.

Your feet support you-treat them right.

GOLF

In the finals of the Mixed Two Ball Tournment, Miss O'Hearn and Kyles, defeated Liss Kilburn and Flett, after a hard fought attle, 1 up, at the eighteenth hole.

The finals of the Men's Two Ball Tournaent saw the defeat of A. S. McLean and raham by Peacock and McKenzie, 5 up and to play.

The month of February saw increasing acvity in the competitive tournaments of the olf Club. The Ladies' Handicap Singles of off to a good start with quite a fair stry list. The results of the first round ere as follows: Mrs. McLean defeated Mrs. cKenzie 7 and 5. Mrs. Watson advanced the secound round by default from Mrs. cIntyre. Miss O'Hearn got a default from rs. Andrews. Miss Kilburn defeated Miss llan 4 and 3. Mrs. M. H. Pearson defeated iss Seator 1 up. Mrs. Schuler defeated rs. C. McLean 3 and 1.

In the second round the results to date are: rs. A. S. McLean defeated Mrs. Watson 8 and 7. Miss O'Hearn defeated Miss Kilburn and 1. Mrs. Schuler defeated Mrs. M. H. earson 2 and 1.

The Men's Handicap Singles, which last par had the largest entry list of any tournaent so far held, also got started in Febru y with quite an imposing list of entries. he results of the first round were as follows: shuler advanced to the second round by efault from W. B. Barclay. Goldsmith deated Mitchell 4 and 3. Halliday defeated wawson 1 up. Ed. Peacock defeated Mcenzie 8 and 6. Bledsoe defeated Goddard and 7. A. S. McLean got a default from Rattenbury defeated C. F. Kelly and 2. Tysack defeated Wellband 5 and 4. ordon defeated C. McLean 2 up. efeated Black 2 and 1. Pumphrey defeated rouse 3 and 2. Johnson defeated Kyles 1 p. Crawford defeated Dr. A. Henderson and 1. Chalmers defeated Graham 5 and 4. ndrews defeated Hyatt 4 and 3. Condit efeated Falconer 8 and 6. Flett defeated oote 8 and 7.

In the second round the results to date re: Schuler defeated Goldsmith after batling for 26 holes, 2 and 1. Bledsoe defeated . S. McLean 5 and 3. Pattullo defeated Gordon 3 and 1. Young defeated Nicholson 9 and 7. Max Smith defeated J. McIntyre 3 and 1. McLennan got a default from Lang. Hyde defeated Fullerton 2 up. Macken defeated Lockie 5 and 4. Creighton defeated Saunders 7 and 6. R. W. Peacock defeated Sandwell 8 and 6. Armour defeated Pumphrey 1 up. Johnson defeated Crawford 4 and 3. Chalmers defeated Andrews 4 and 3.

The results of the third round were as follows: Peacock defeated Schuler 5 and 4. Rattenbury defeated Bledsoe 2 up. Chalmers defeated Condit 2 up. Pattullo defeated Young 1 up. Max Smith defeated McLennan 5 and 3. Armour defeated Johnson 1 up. Macken defeated Hyde 3 and 2.

The results of the fourth round to date are are follows: Peacock defeated Rattenbury 5 and 3. Max Smith defeated Pattullo 2 and 1.

Mr. George Pook took over the duties of club professional from Mr. S. McCulloch the middle of the month, and has had quite a busy time making clubs and giving lessons to some of our more aspiring members.

One of our well-known members, unnamed on account of his shyness, where the press is concerned, has devised a new method of accomplishing that dull task of grass cutting, to wit., he practices his well-known swing on his lawn every day at the noon hour.

INTERESTING STATISTICS

London, the largest city in the world, has a population of over eight million.

The yearly cost of administration is in the neighborhood of \$300,000,000.

A new life is born in London county every three minutes.

The marriages in London exceed 39,000 yearly.

The length of London streets is 2,210 miles, and the yearly cost of maintenance is \$14,-120,000.

There are 5,593 public houses in London.

The editor of the Anarco Oil News infers that from the way some motorists drive, one might imagine their license plates were hitched to stars.

POWELL RIVER LAWN BOWLING CLUB

Expectations were fully realized when the decks were cleared for action, and the above named club opened the season's programme in the shape of a social reunion on February 20th, when upwards to 150 lawn bowlers and their friends assembled to renew old ac-Court whist occupied quaintances. earlier portion of the evening, when the honours were captured by Mrs. Len Keith and Mr. O. Tyzack. Three fair contestants, Mrs. Innes, Mrs. Russell and Mrs. Crossley emerged in a tie for the consolation prize, and in the subsequent draw bad (or good) fortune remained with Mrs. Innes, who became the recipient of a small reminder to do better next time. Mr. W. Alexander secured the gentlemen's consolation, became the possessor of a complete set of heavy artillery in suitable receptacle, thus securing a distinct advantage over all competitors in next season's campaign. Bill has already tried out his capture on the front lawn, and found them all that could be desired, but has since discovered that three holes had been pierced at one end, and all the bias removed, causing a decided tendency to wobble.

The musical programme which followed was a complete success, and from the first chords of the orchestral opening selection, to Mr. A. Rae's convulsing the assembly by his humourous sallies, and his implied scepticism as to the ability of a number of our stellar bowlers in certain directions; there was not a dull moment, this portion of the proceedings being the acknowledged titbit of the evening. Mr. D. Saunders, the club president, occupied the chair and in the course of his remarks regretfully announced that, owing to the lengthy programme, all encores must be declined, though it must be admitted the majority of the audience would cheerfully have overlooked the late hour from this cause. The bowlers certainly owe a debt of gratitude to the various artists, who were all in splendid form and gave of their best, those participating being Mesdames MacLaren, Rey Smith and Mallis; Messrs. Geo. Wilson, Kennedy and Rae, with Messrs P. Daugherty and J. Innes entertaining on the pianoforte and saxaphone respectively, and the full orchestra under the lead-

ership of Mr. Joe Haigh. Mr. J. Falconer presented the prizes to the successful competitors, after which refreshments were served, bringing the proceedings to a close shortly after midnight.

A further social evening is to be staged on April 14th, the form of which has not yet been decided, but if the same support is forthcoming as in the first instance, another successful event is assured.

Teams are being steadily entered for the Department Shield contest, several formidable combinations amongst their number, including last year's winners, who will be obliged to display their very best in order to repeat. This competition has undoubtedly taken the popular fancy, and from advance indications will be another outstanding fea-Any new combination providing in complies with departmental qualifications, is perfectly eligible to participate, entries of this nature being requested, together with the names of all prospective bowlers, in order that their claims may receive consideration. The green warden advises the green in excellent condition, and providing no unforeseen exigencies arise, the turf will be in better shape than for some time past, and all in readiness for the opening festivities around the usual date.

A very enjoyable game was played or March 10th, between the Lawn Bowling Club and the King Tut Indoor Bowling Clu, on the carpet rinks, which resulted in a victory fo the King Tut by 20 shots. The lawn bowl ers were somewhat handicapped by their un familiarity with the indoor variety, lacking the finer touches necessary to obtain a per fect length, but nevertheless they succeeded in putting up a very creditable showing, and though defeated were certainly not dishear ened, many of the ends being really good The King Tuts proved admirable hosts, giv ing their opponents a hearty welcome, and the acknowledgement expressed at the con clusion by Mr. Joe Loukes was cordially en dorsed by the remainder of the party. Thes inter-club features are an excellent institu tion, and go a long way to foster the good predominating and fraternal spirit amongst bowlers generally. The scores wer as follows:

ing Tut Indoor Club-	
W. Stone	
A. S. Farndon	
J. Gardiner	
W. J. Friend (skip)	28
J. H. Kelly	
J. Donald	
G. H. Linton	
A. S. Clarke (skip)	23
	51
wn Bowling Club-	
J. Hastings	
C. H. Smith	
Wm. Loukes	
W. Wilson (skip)	14

31 The following letter was received from

Joe Loukes (skip)

T Cox W. J. Formby

W. L. Parkin

lasgow, and will doubtless be of interest the many friends of our late colleague illiam Neilson.

"Will you kindly eonvey my sincere thanks the members of the Lawn Bowling Club r their kind sympathy sent on the death my brother. I know he had a lot of iends amongst the bowlers as he so often loke of them.

> "Yours sincerely, ANN NEILSON." 0-0-0-

PHYSICAL DEPARTMENT

The wonderful weather we have been getng lately has had its effect on the day asses in the gymnasium, all of which have own a falling off in the attendance of embers. This is as it should be, provided e time is spent in some form of recreation it-doors.

The end in view of exercise is to get, and ep fit; when exercise can be taken out the fresh air and sunshine, this result will better attained.

The final game of the basketball K.O. ries was played on March the seventh, and sulted in a win for the Tuxis Boys. From ie spectators' viewpoint it was not a good ime, the All-Stars being weak, particularly defense, during the second half. The Tuxis oys are now hard at work preparing for the

first game of the B. C Intermediate A Championship play-offs, which is to be staged on the home floor. Their opponents, so far as is known at the time of writing, will be St. Andrew's Arrows, winners of the Vancouver Sunday School League.

Football gets its second wind with the opening of the K.O. series on March the fourteenth, when the Indians will meet the Callies, and the Elks will face the K.P.'s. in the first double header.

The teams are more equally matched than ever before, and some keenly contested games can be expected. No new players can be signed on, and no transfers will be permitted. Hudson and Hamilton will referee the series. The Callies as winners of the League Championship are now in possession of the hardware that goes with the honor, but the shield and medals up for the K.O. series are anybody's at present, and in the opinion of three Powell River football teams anyway, are not likely to follow in the wake of the cup.

In the Badminton handicap tournament the "ladies' doubles" have been played, Mrs. D. Thompson and Mrs. J. McGregor defeating Mrs. S. Burn and Mrs. Coverdale in the finals, 15-8, 9-15 and 15-10. The match was an excellent exhibition, the winners playing their best game of the season The "ladies' singles' are now being played off, to be followed by the "mixed doubles" and "men's singles".

Badminton has not yet arrived at the stage where the crowd exceeds the capacity of the gym., but the enthusiasm of the players is very real and the game merits the right to be given a place with the best of our indoor recreations.

-0-0-0-BADMINTON HANDICAP TOURNAMENT RESULTS

"Ladies' doubles".- Mrs. D. Thompson and Mrs. J. McGregor defeated Mrs. Burne and Mrs. Coverdale in the final game, 15-8, 9-15, 15-10. In the "ladies' singles" Mrs. Burne defeated Mrs. D. Thompson in the final game, 12-8, 6-12, 12-2.

In the first round of the "mixed doubles" R. L. Doidge with Mrs. J. McGregor defeated E. Peacock with Mrs. D. Thompson,

16-1, 15-15, 16-4.

Basket Ball results: B. C. Intermediate "A' Championship—St. Andrew's (Vancouver) defeated Tuxis Boys (Powell River, 38-24.

THE GARDEN IN APRIL

Early potatoes should be planted in March, but there is plenty of time for the main crop. Sprouted seed gives much better results than unsprouted. The yield from the former is larger, both in quantity and quality, also earlier. To sprout potatoes the seed should be exposed to a subdued light for about six weeks before planting, at a temperature of from 40-50 degrees. Care must be taken in planting not to knock off many sprouts, though an old one or two does not matter.

Beets may be sown this month. Detroit Dark Red, Sutton Globe and Brand Exhibition are good varieties. You are in good time for carrots. Chanenay, New Intermediate and Early Scarlet Nantes are good varieties. Champion Scarlet Horn is the best early variety. It is too late now for parsnips.

Do not thin out your root crops too severely. Beets and carrots should be left two inches apart. I notice that on the back of seed packets, thinning to six inches is often recommended. These crops do far better when closer, and the yield is heavy. This applies also to onions and parsnips. Peas also yield just as large pods, and a far heavier crop, sown in a thick row, than does an odd pea planted every two or three inches, which is often seen.

Lettuce may be sown in fall or spring. The Government Experimental Farm at Agassiz, B. C., sowed a variety each of carrots, beets, onions and lettuce on Oct. 13th, to try out the fall sowing of these vegstables. All came up, but owing to severe weather later in the winter, everything but the lettuce was destroyed. "This fall sown lettuce was seventeen days earlier than that sown in spring, as well as being crisp and of good quality," they report. Had these vegetables been sown here in Powell River, where the winters are mild, early in August, I believe all would have been successful except the beets. October planting would not give the plants a chance to become strong enough to stand hard weather.

Parsley may be sown now. Also, why not put in an ounce of asparagus seed? The rows need only be six inches apart—seed not too thick in the rows, however. I will write an article later to try to show how early this may be grown.

Onions would be better sown in March, but the first half of April will do quite well. The best varieties in the order named are:—Giant Yellow Prizetaker, Southport Yellow Globe, Southport Red Globe and selected Ailsa Craig. The old popular varieties, Danver's Yellow Globe and Red Weatherspield, are not among the heaviest yielders. Australian Brown, although a small onion, is one of the best keepers, and grows better on dry land than the rest. Silverskin are good picklers, or Potato Onions and Ecshalots do equally well.

The tall varieties of peas give the heaviest yields. Telephone, V. C., Telegraph, Duke of Albany and Thomas Saxton are the best in the order named (probably). Of the dwarf varieties, Little Marvel, Strategem and Blue Bantam are good.

Distances apart to plant rows are: Peas, tall, 4 ft. to 5 ft.; dwarf, 1 ft. to 18 inches. Carrots, 9 inches to 1 ft. Beets, 1 ft. to 18 inches. Parsnips, 1 ft. to 18 inches. Lettuce, 9 inches to 1 ft. Broad Beans, 2 rows 18 inches apart; miss 3 ft., then again two rows 18 inches apart is a usual plan. Seeds should be planted about three times as deep as they are thick.

I would not bother to plant a garden unless I had (a) plenty of barnyard manure, or (b) plenty of fertilizer-preferably manure dug in and fertilizer sown on top and raked in, The Triangle Brand fertilizer now on sale at the Company Store is good stuff. A bag of this on each garden would be a good investment and would be ample for lawn, flower garden and kitchen garden. It is a complete plant food, containing nitrogen, potash and phosphates in proper proportions. ure has it all over fertilizer in just one respect: it contains humus, otherwise decayed vegetable matter, which is an invaluable soil-maker .- E. C. Eddington. -0-0-0-

NEW QUARTERS FOR BARBER SHOP

Hughie Young, our pioneer local tonsorial artist, has moved to new quarters in the hotel building. Hughie started in business in March, 1913, and he has been scraping acquaintances up to date, except for a period of time spent overseas. The new shop will be fitted up with new apparatus. There will be four barbers, one lady barber and a shoe-shine chair.

PUBLIC SCHOOL REPORT-FEBRUARY, 1926

Grade	8A

- 1. Gwendoline Longstaffe
- 2. Milly Crask
- 3. Jack Farnden
- 4. Billy Farnden
 - Grade 8B.
- 1. Percy Sandwell
- 2. Kathleen Marshall
- 3. Harry Willis.
- 4. Ada Russell
 - Gertrude Hokonson

-Equal.

Grade 7A.

- 1. Reggie Probyn
- 2. Mary Brand
- 3. Eileen McKnight
- 4. Josephine Mitchell

Grade 7B.

- I. Frank Carney
- 2. Georgetta Stuart
- 3. Hugo Haigh
- 4. Alec McGregor

Grade 6A.

- I. Alice Longstaffe
- 2. Bert Smythe
- 3. Irene McGeachy
- 4. Walter Patrick

* Grade 6B.

- I. Florence Atkinson
- 2. Fannie Bressonutti
- 3. Kenneth Gibson
- Helen Toso

* Grade 6B.

- I. Annie Vanichuk
- 2. Andrew Morris
- 3. Wilfred Baron
- 1. George Furness

Grade 5A.

- 1. Doris Greenfield
- 2. Walter Bolton
- 3. Annie Pagett
- 4. Raymond Carney

* Grade 5B.

- 1. Lucille Donnenworth
- 2. Victor Poole
- 3. Betty Hind
- 4. Lillian Thomas
- 1. Ethel Cook
- 2. Maud Hastings
- 3. Roma Shirley
- 4. John Jones

Grade 4A.

- 1. David Milne
- 2. Olwen Powell
- 3. Philip Innes
- 4. Hugh McLeod

* Grade 4B

- 1. Marie Hogue.
- 2. Annie Alexander
- 3 William Burgess
- 4. Roger Goddard

* Grade 4B

- 1. Mary Kraksikow
- 2. Duncan McGeachy
- 3. Gwendolyn Jolly
- 4. Donald McGeachy

Grade 3A.

- 1. Bernice Casey
- 2. Annie Gowdyk
- 3. Peggy Hind
- 4. Doris Laine

Grade 3B.

- 1. Willie Toso
- 2. Laura Heyes

Myrtle Jones-Equal

4. Leo Olympico

Fred Parsons—Equal

* Grade 2A.

- 1. Jeanette Maslin
- 2. Thelma Hutchinson
- 3. Irene Johnson
- 4. Fides Brandolini

* Grade 2A.

- 1. Edward Riley
- 2. Eileen Parsons
- 3. Montrose Smith
- 4. George Haddock

Grade 2B.

- 1. Edward Tooker
- 2. Louise Rudd
- 3. Frank Gowdyk
- 4. Ernest Gribble

* Grade 1A

- 1. Nellie Pitin
- 2. Gladys Haigh
- 3. Harriet Gibson

4. Gladys Bailey

- * Grade 1A.
- 1. Marjorie Innis
- 2. Carrie Bell
- 3. Maudie Bell
- 4. Citly Viliarolo

Grade 1B.

- 1. Shirley Smith
- 2. Akeda Shimokura
- 3. Roy Larsen
- 4. Arthur Hatch

ACCIDENT RECORD OF FEBRUARY, 1926	VITAL STATISTICS
Jan. 1926 Feb. 1926	Feb. 9th-Mr. and Mrs. F. Nordhagen, boy.
Log Pond 1 28	" 10th-Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Johnson, girl.
Wood Room 2 33 4 41	Total late, and late, occ. vontason, girl.
Grinder Room 4 14 4 50	Lota Mi. and Mis. II. Diatter, girl,
Sulphite Mill 1 3 1	" 26th-Mr. and Mrs. R. Hodgson, boy.
Screen Room	Mar. 8th-Mr. and Mrs. J. D'Angio, Lund.
Generator Room 1 3	boy.
Beater Room	
Machine Rooms 1 28 2 15	" 12th-Mr. and Mrs. Axel Wick, boy,
Finishing Room, Core Room,	00
Rewinders	
Wharf & Paper Storage 4 33 1 4	POWELL RIVER EMPLOYEES' SICK
Steam Plant & Boiler Room 2 7	BENEFIT SOCIETY
Townsite 1 19 2 12	Statement as at January 31st, 1926
Electricians	Assets— Hospital equipment
Planing Mill, Lumber Yard.	Current Assets:
and Carpenters' Shop	Current Assets: Cash in bank \$8,138.55
Machine Shop, Blacksmith	Acets, receivable 16,736,36 Supplies on hand 1,721,65
Shop, Pattern Shop and	Petty cash 10.00
Foundry	20,000,36
Construction	Deferred Charges:
Miscellaneous: Yard Crew,	Rent paid in advance\$ 300.00 Ins. premiums unexpired 141.56
Mill Store, Dept. Store,	441.56
Icehouse, Avenue Lodge,	\$38,797.91
Golf Course 1 3 1 3	400,101.02
	Liabilitles— Accounts payable
EFFICIENCY OF PAPER MACHINES	Hospital Operating, Jan. 31st, 1926
No. 1 No. 2 No 3 No. 4	Income-
Highest per cent 97.8 99.3 100.0 99.4	Employees' Hospital Fees \$1,554.90 Other income 5,215.04
Lowest per cent 90.6 92.6 92.3 91.4	6,769.94
Average per cent 95.0 964 97.9 96.9	Expense— 6,769.94
0-0-0-	Calaries and Doctor \$ 1,601.00
HOURS AND TONNAGE LOST, FEB. 1926	
Hrs. Lost Av. Dv. Lost Tge. Av. Dy	Frofit as at Jan. 31, 1926 1,665.74
No. 1 12 25 0.45 28.77 1.11	Employees' Fees\$ 1,017.30
No 9 15 00 0 56 35 34 1 36	Grant from Powell River Co., Ltd. 508.65
No. 3 6.50 0.24 19.61 0.75 No. 4 6.25 0.23 18.74 0.72	Co., Ltd
No. 4 6.25 0.23 18.74 0.72	Expense-
0-0-0-	Benefits paid
PAPER PRODUCTION, FEBRUARY, 1926	
No 1 No. 2 No. 3 No. 4	No. of patients in hosp, as at Dec. 31 31
No 1 No. 2 No. 3 No. 4 1,398.85 1,475.49 1,859.17 1,821.77 ———————————————————————————————————	No. of patients in hosp, as at Dec. 31 31 No. of patients admitted during Jan 65 No. patients remaining in hos. Jan. 31, 26 38 Benefits paid to 16 members.
WEATHER REPORT, FEBRUARY, 1926	
Average minimum temperature 38.8°	
Average maximum temperature 49.4°	She: What is your opinion of a man who
Rainfall for month 4.168" marries a girl for her money?	
Rainfall from January 1st 7.104"	III II OVER OVER DEPUT
Average humidity percentage	He: He earns every penny.

A man is seldom as bad as people say nor as good as he thinks himself.

Average humidity percentage 79.6%

I expect to pass through this world but once. Any good therefore that I can do, or any kindness that I can show to any fellow creature, let me do it now. Let me not defer or neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again.

ulty of making friends, for it is one of God's best gifts.

-0-0-0-

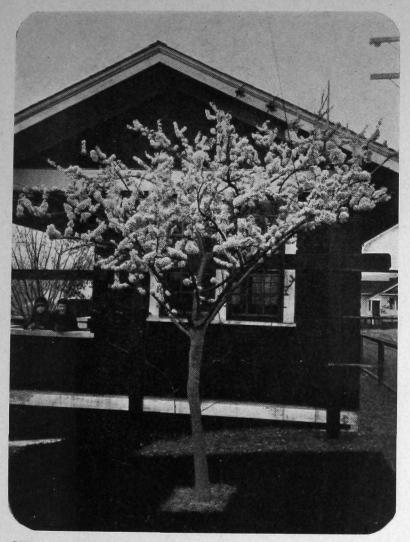
Blessed are they who have the happy fac-

Husband: Knowest thou how to bring up thy childe?

Wife: Certainlee, ye sluggarde.

Husband: Then snappe to. Thy childe is at the bottom of ye eisterne.

PLUM TREE IN FULL BLOOM, MARCH 1st, 1926



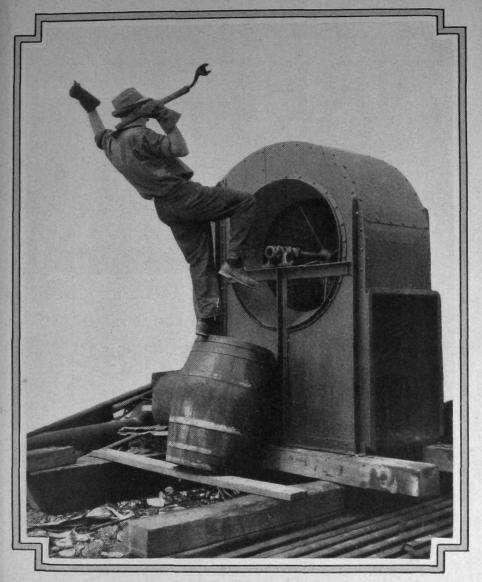
MILL MANAGER'S GARDEN - POWELL RIVER, B. C.

CALIFORNIANS PLEASE NOTE

You will never lead

If you cannot be led.

POWELL RIVER DIGESTER



Another APRIL Fool.

Caught "Taking a Chance"?

Vol. 5.

Nº 4.



FIRE PREVENTION

TAKE NOTICE

No one is permitted to Light Fires in the open on and after May 1st, without having special permission from the Forestry Department.

HELP

To control the fire fiend

See particulars next month

THE SPRING MIRACLE

An Easter Message (Rev. Hugh Graham)

Easter is the fact of which the annual miracle of Spring is the type! The coming back into renewed life of what had lain concealed in the soil to escape the desolating blasts of winter, marked the miraculous part of the creative energy that produced veg-Here is a resurrection that taken etation. place before our eyes with each recurring Spring. The trees-to all appearance deadake on a new lease of life. They were not lead after all! The germ of life was preserved in the careful keeping of the Creator and every shooting bud and leaflet preaches I forceful Easter sermon. We may hear the reaves-as they reappear on all our trees to recently stripped and bare-whispering his inspiring fact: "Since we are here, loubt not Christ rose." Even in the face of Nature's assurance, however, and despite he fact that the thought of immortality is ecorded on almost every page of history and affirmed as a positive belief in the New restament, the doubts and fears of mankind lave been many. There has been and is a ort of agnosticism on the subject because ve cannot prove survival without experiencng it. Omar sings this doubt as follows:

"Strange, is it not? That of the myriads

Before us passed the door of darkness through,

Not one returns to tell us of the road, Which to discover we must travel too." The answer to discover this doubt is Easter norning, the true birthday of Christianity. Death could not hold the Master, and we, ike Him, shall rise!" Sir Oliver Lodge, one f the world's greatest scientific minds, says n one of his recent books,

"I am as convinced of continued existence, on the other side of death, as I am of existence here."

Immortality is a gift of God based on His Purpose and loving Plan. Let us live as if t were true—for it is! The testimony of aints, prophets, poets, and scholars inspire is to accept such a belief for ourselves. It s Tennyson, the Poet-Seer, who said, "Thou wilt not leave us in the dust; Thou madest man he knows not why

Thou madest man, he knows not why, He thinks he was not made to die; And thou has made him; thou are just."

THE LILY

The beautiful lily is symbolic of purity and majesty. It is dedicated to Easter, the festival of flowers.

The ancients consecrated it to Juno and held this flower in high esteem. The Hebrews used the lily motif extensively in the architecture of the temple of Solomon, and it is mentioned frequently in the Old Testament.

A superstition says that if one picks the first lily one sees, it will bring great strength and fatih. Another superstition is that if a girl picks a red lily, she will become frechled. To test the love of her sweetheart, another tradition says, a girl should plant a lily bulb and with it bury the name of the lover. As the plant grows strong and straight, or weak and indifferent so will her sweetheart's love be.

The ancients believed it to have many medicinal properties. It was used as an antidote against snake bites and poison, and a hair restorative was made from the roots boiled in olive oil. Not only as medicine was this plant used, but the eastern countries have always utilized the roots and stalks of the plant as food.

A Greek legend tells of the origin of the lily. Jupiter was desirous that his son, Hercules, should be immortal and rank with the other gods. So he ordered Somnus, the god of slumber, to prepare a sleeping potion, disguised as nectar, which was given to Juno. She fell asleep immediately and Jupiter placed the infant at her breast so that he could imbibe the celestial nourishment which would make him immortal. However, a few drops fell to the earth and majestic white flowers sprang up, which are known as lilies.

-C. C. C. Mutual Magazine.

ONE EXAMPLE

The origin of the word "teller" is this. Formerly the cashier took in and paid out the bank funds. Then came the first woman to make a deposit. The cashier endeavored to explain to her the method of using a check book. At last, exhausted, he called to one of his assistants, saying: "You tell'er; I'm all in." The assistant succeeded, and the position of teller was created for him on the spot.—Life.

THEORY OF COLOR

The only materials that were available for coloring, some years ago, were comparatively few, and were chiefly derived from the vegetable kingdom, such as a variety of roots, barks, flowers, berries and woods, and, as a consequence, the number of available dyeing materials increased in number very slowly. The process of dyeing was mostly an art in the earlier days and the methods depended upon infusions and solutions of uncertain quantities and of unknown strength. For example, an old time dyer would take a skin and place it in an infusion of berries, leaving it there for as long a period of time as his fancy or experience dictated. It was hardly possible to produce the shade desired, and it was exceedingly difficult to reproduce the same colors at later attempts. Since the middle of the 19th century the dyeing industry has been completely revolutionized by the development of synthetic colors, which are chiefly derived from coal tar, and now it is possible to dye with great exactness, both as to uniformity and depth of color, and also it is possible to reproduce the same shade time after time.

To obtain an adequate conception of the principal underlying the science of coloring one should begin with light as the form of true color. Light consists of rays of energy which are flashed from the sun through the countless miles of space, and upon entering the earth's atmosphere, strike the material bodies therein and are reflected, and these reflected rays when directed into the retina of the human eye cause the sensation called daylight or white light. The sun's rays, or white light, can be split up into a number of rays which when individually viewed by the human eye cause the sensations known as the colors, namely, red, orange, yellow, green, blue, purple and These colors are produced together violet. in the phenomena known as the rainbow, wherein the sun's rays are split up by the myriads of water drops in the earth's atmosphere, the various rays being reflected side by side to give the color sensation called the rainbow. There are other rays in the sun's light which are invisible for they do not cause the sensation of color. They are known as the ultra-violet rays so often heard of being used for curative perposes in the treatment of certain diseases. Most substances possess the property of reacting or throwing back some or all of the rays of which light is composed and it is due to the reacting of the rays which cause the sensation of color, that the color of the substance is termed. A substance appearing red will contain all the rays except those appearing to the eye to be red. white paper printed with black ink, for example. The paper itself reflects practically all of the rays and therefore is called white, but the ink absorbs nearly all the rays and is called black. Experimentally it has been found that there are three light colors which cannot be divided into simpler ones. They are red, green and violet, and are known as the primary colors of light. These can be blended together in various proportions to form every color that the eye is able to distinguish. This if a red ray is separated from white light, of which it is a component and thrown on to a white screen and on the same spot there will be concentrated a green ray, the result will be a patch of yellow. From this it is concluded that yellow cannot be primary because it was produced by the components red and green. Light is composed of pure colors, and its primaries are as given before, red, green and violet, and it would seem logical that these could be used as a basis for coloring work, but in the actual use of synthetic dye and of pigments it is found that these three colors are not the primaries and that red, yellow and blue take their places. A mixture of red and green dve does not produce yellow as in the case of light, but rather brown. Green will be made from yellow and blue. So that with light, green is a primary and yellow a compound, but in the practical use of dyes or pigments, green is a compound and yellow is a primary, for there no two or more dyes that will produce a yellow. Daylight is a pure color but natural substances do not reflect the prie color compound of light, and it is found that even the primary color as used in the dyeing industry are more or less adulterated with other tints.

Question: Where do we find mangoes?

Answer: Where the women goes.

ARE YOU WORTH YOUR SALT

Very few of us have any idea how this saving originated. The word "salary" is derived from the Latin word "salarium" meaning "salt money," the allowance Roman soldiers used to get to buy salt. In Central Africa today salt is one of the most prized of luxuries. In Abyssinia salt cakes have been used as money and exchange since the beginning of recorded history, and salt has been used to season and preserve food long ages ago. Where no salt could be obtained it had to be carried in at great cost, and it was therefore a most valuable commodity. One of the oldest roads in Italy is called the "via Salaria" (Salt Road) because it was the route by which the salt was transported.

Rght here in the northwestern interior of British Columbia salt is a very valuable commodity, particularly in those districts where the trapping of fur bearing animals is carried on. Salt is used to preserve the pelts, and when the big game hunters go out on their treks after moose, grizzly bear, carriboo and mountain sheep, they must have plenty of salt otherwise their trophies would be liable to rot and become worthless. So down through the ages salt has been recognized as something of great value.

When you exchange your labor are you worth your salt?

A fool and his job are soon parted.

It is reported that two rival salesmen were up at Bill McLeod's office a short time ago trying to persuade Bill to buy a safe. To better illustrate the fire-proof qualities of his wares the first salesman told how he had locked up his fox terrier in a safe and built a fire around it. After the fire had burned itself out the safe was opened and the dog came out uninjured.

"See here," said salesman number two, "I had a thoroughbred game rooster I valued very much; I put him in one of our safes and put blow torches at work till the thing was at white heat."

"I suppose," broke in the first salesman,
you would have us believe the rooster came
out and crowed."

"Nothing doing," was the ready response. "When that bird came out he was frozen stiff."

Civilized

A man was stranded on a desert island. He was afraid of cannibals, so he moved very cautiously. As he was climbing up a small hill he heard voices.

"Who in hell trumped my ace?"

The man lifted his eyes to the sky above and said:

"Thank Heaven there are Christians on this island."—The Exhaust.

THEN HE SOLD GOODS

The young man had been rather pleased with himself when he set out for the far west. He was overjoyed at getting a job as a salesman, as he had been out of work for many months, and had almost given up hope. But by the time he had been working for a week he began to feel rather disgruntled with his new occupation.

"How are you getting on?" inquired an old hand at the game, whom he met in a restaurant one evening.

"Badly," was the reply. "I've been insulted at every place I have visited."

"That's strange," said the other man.
"I have been on the road forty years. I
have had my samples flung into the street. I
have been taken by the scruff of the neck
and hurled downstairs, and I don't deny that
I have been rolled in the gutter, but insulted
—never!"

Right or Wrong

The man who once most wisely said, "Be sure you're right, then go ahead," Well might have added this, to wit-

"Be sure you're wrong before you quit."

—Exchange,

A man who was brought up in the police court could not be persuaded to stop talking until the magistrate got in a short sentence.

Her hobby is the mandolin, She's never tasted Scotch or gin. I never drink, and won't begin; They can't, she says, compel one.

And please don't keep me out too late; I must be in by half-past eight.

Just one more mineral water—straight.

I've finished—now you tell one.

-The New Yorker,



EXTERIOR VIEW, NEW MACHINE ROOM



INTERIOR VIEW, NEW MACHINE ROOM



NEW SAW MILL

PLANT EXTENSION

The Plant Extension Programme is rapidly nearing completion, practically all the milding construction work now being finshed. Work on the new Finishing Room and on the Sawmill is going ahead fast, the cofing contractors at present being busy in both these jobs. Several carloads of machinery for the new sawmill have been elivered and the work of assembling and installing same has already commenced.

The new Paper Machine Building is now ompleted and the bulk of the Paper Machine machinery has been delivered. The assembling and erecting of No. 5 Machine is proceeding steadily.

In the new Grinder Room, a line of welve grinders is already installed and connected up, the final shipment of grinders ocing due to arrive within the next week or so, when the work of installation will be sushed to completion. One of the recently installed water wheels was started up last week and is operating quite satisfactorily.

The larger part of the new machinery for the additions to the Sulphite and Groundwood Screen Rooms, recently completed, is now in place. The Electrical contractor has finished the wiring, etc. in these buildings and is now busily engaged in the Machine Room and Saymill.

With the exception of the construction of

the temporary wall on the north side, the building work on the Boiler Room extension is just about finished. The existing boilers are at present being reconditioned and new boilers placed in position.

The new stack alongside the Boiler House is now 125 feet up, which is just half its ultimate height.

The old Boiler House is rapidly loosing its identity as such and is being converted into an additional Digester Building to house two or more digesters, construction on one of which will be undertaken very shortly.

Work on the new Penstock is now finished and last week the big pipe was filled with water and stood up well under test. The Contractor is at present cleaning up along the site of the work.

GAME PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION

All those in Powell River who have game preservation interests at heart will be glad to know that steps are being taken to form a local society to co-operate with the British Columbia Fish and Game Protective Association. This Association has branches established all over the province, composed of good sportsmen who will do all in their power to help in the observance of the game laws. Further notice of the movement will be given at a later date.

HIGHER EDUCATION

The major difficulty throughout the entire world is, that the ignorant are suspicious of the educated and are always suspecting that the educated are putting something over on them. If, therefore, we could have more really educated folks, there would be less suspicion and more happiness. But the lot that a guy must learn to be considered educated, a lot which I have never learned, and which I wager Secretary Davis never learned, discourages so many from trying to learn.

Higher education is all right, just the same as all other luxuries are all right, for those who can afford them. But it does not seem to me that with education, the same as with the substantials of life, we ought to have the necessities first and the luxuries afterward.

Every time I investigate a school system, I find that the scholar, from the first grade up, is being trained for a higher education, in spite of the fact that only a small percentage of those scholars can afford to have the luxury of a higher education.

The claim that a higher education is necessary to success, or that it is certainly useful, has no foundation of fact. We have some great men who have not enjoyed the higher education, but who have been successful and we have hordes of those with higher education who have been failures, and I have frequently suspected that some fellows whom I know and who are possessed of a higher education, might be real decent fellows if they did not know so much.

It is not how much you know that counts, so much as how much use you can make of what you know.

After all is said and done, it is ability to produce "things" which count. The world wants for "things" to make more happiness and contentment and not more big words.—The Houghton Line.

-0-0-0-

Was it Joe Loukes who got this somewhat mixed message? As mother was trying to talk over the phone the baby she held kept grabbing at the receiver. This is what was heard at the other end: "Send me two pounds of-baby!-beef, and two dozen eggs. You stop that or I'll spank you. The last you sent were not fresh. Oh, you naughty boy."

WHICH?

For our own advancement, for our own enlightenment and for an assurance of future success, it is much better that we mix in the company of men who are stronger and bigger, mentally, than ourselves. If a man has any gumption or ambition he will do better by being associated with men who will help draw him up.

FROM THE RAG BAG

The Inflammability of the Pope was proclaimed at the Vatican.

Bunyan wrote the Pilgrim's Chorus.

The British Constitution is a sound one, but, on account of its insolvent position it suffers from fogs.

The Minister of War is a clergyman who preaches to the soldiers in the barracks,

---0-0-0-

The next time an insurance agent tries to sell you a policy that you don't want, tell him this little story:

After having a great deal of correspondence to get the insurance adjusted on her late husband, the widow wrote, "I have had so much trouble over getting this money that I sometimes wish my husband had not died."

—Making Paper.

-0-0-0-

An oyster is a fish built like a nut.

Tell sonny that the key to success fits the school house door.

The most unhappy man on earth is the human who is neither capable of receiving a favor without suspecting a wrong motive, nor sensible of doing one without intending to make it pay.—Thomas Topics.

It is said that one of our night watchmen while making his rounds came across a young couple in a secluded corner gazing innocently at the stars. He flashed his light on them and the young man looked very flustered and embarrassed. "Well," said the watchman, sternly, "are ye no goin to kiss her?"

"N-no," stammered the youth.

"A' right," quickly replied the watchman, "come out o' that an' hold this flash."

The Editor's Page

A FAIR DIVISION

It may be a paradoxical way of putting , but, just because of that it may hit the ill's eye. The question is: do we or do e not put as much enthusiasm and energy to our work as we do into our play and istimes? Follow the idea.

Suppose we take golf as the first example. ou get bitten with the idea that you are ing to develop yourself into a first-class ayer. You take lessons from the "pro.", read up all the authorities on stances and opproaches, you spend a bit more that what ou really can afford on drivers, niblicks, After lunch you get on the parlor mat, d your wife's nerves, and practice the llow through, and you smash one of the ectric globes. Six o'clock in the morning nnot come soon enough for you to get out the course and slosh around in the wet ass and practice your approach, although u would growl like a bear if the wife asked u to get up early and get your own break-That, for golf.

Now, go another angle. You make a hobby boating. You simply love to be on the ater. Of course you are no speed bug, but in just hate like the mischief to have Jones are no speed bug, but in just hate like the mischief to have Jones are you on the lake when you know your at has better lines and your engine cost ore money. So you have the pitch of the neel altered, and you study mixtures, and in spend hours down at the boathouse, tinking with the engine till the wife suggests at you have your bed taken down there so in won't lose time coming home. Most of the time you look like the second assistant after in a round-house. And all this costs me and money.

Let us take another phase. You have a re for music and have an idea that some y you will become a really good player on e violin. You join an orchestral society, on take lessons at \$1.00 an hour and spend I your spare cash on sheet music, and subtribe for some monthly paper devoted to usic. You put in hours sawing away on our fiddle till the other roomers in the puse being to mutter something about mayom, and the neighbors talk of signing a sund robin petition to have you removed the country.

Just one more instance, and we are through. Take baseball. You catch a place on the team, and you are filled with a desire to do your very best to help bring home the pennant. You spend three nights a week at practice, sometimes Saturday afternoons, and often you will go down on Sunday morning just to have a few minutes knocking out flies to the boys. If you haven't got the nerve yourself to ask the boss you get some one else to speak to him about letting you off to go to Wimptown to play off in the final, and you know it is just at a time when he can badly spare you. But he is prevailed upon just because it is for sport, and the home team needs you.

Now, the several different angles have been reviewed of the individual attitude towards pastimes, recreations and sport, and no one can say any one of them has been exagger-It isn't necessary. Anyone with a gill of red blood in his veins will be in sympathy with the golfer, the owner of the boat, the musician and the ball tosser, but here is the point: How many of us have the same attitude of mind towards our work as we carry to the other things mentioned? we, in our spare hours, devote a few of them studying methods and means to become proficient in our own particular line of labor? Do we buy books and pay for instruction with the same abandon in order to perfect ourselves in accounting or mechanics? Do we attend lectures, and do we read up on efficiency and system? Do we put the same amount of enthusiasm and energy into going after an elusive figure in the ledger or in getting out a requisition as we do chasing after a pop fly in the infield? Do we spend the same amount of patience and attention to detail in capping a roll or making a casting as we do to the repairing of our fly rod or the right grip to use on our mashie? Do we take the same amount of pride in cleanliness and safety in our department in the mill as we do in the nifty appearance of our gas boat? Does any one of us go down to work in the morning with the same vim and vigor that we seem to put into our other occupations?

Now, to get back to the personal: If you are satisfied that you are giving your job

a fair share of yourself, if you feel that you are keeping yourself up to date, that you are neither neglecting nor overlooking anything that will make you more efficient and will put you in line for preferment, why, all right, well and good.

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If not, why not.

When primitive man got into a rage or developed a grudge against one of his fellows the usual way of giving vent to his feelings was to hurt the other physically, to "knock his block off" to use our up-to-the-minute vernacular. The primeval age is gone, the hairy man is covered over with the varnish and veneer of civilization, but just hit another man on the point of his nose and see how quickly that crust cracks.

YOUTHFUL SPELLERS VISIT POWELL RIVER

On Saturday, April 10th, the quartette of successful spellers of the Vancouver Sun competition, consisting of Mary Lamberton, Verna Garland, Allan McKean, of South Vancouver, and Kenneth Mackinnon, of Vancouver, in charge of Miss Myrtle B. Patterson, of the Vancouver Sun reportorial staff, paid a visit to Powell River. They were escorted through the Mill premises and shown some of the interesting places about the town. After having fathomed the mysteries of a Powell River Beauty, in the shape of an ice cream mixture the young folks repaired to the S.S. Prince George, carrying with them a very favorable impression of our fair community. Colin Munro, the son of the chief engineer, and Lillian Rowell, a little girl passenger from Prince Rupert to Vancouver, were of the party. Miss Patterson says her charges received the most considerate and gratifying attention from the people at the different ports of call, fully exemplifying the generous and traditional hospitality of the North, and she also spoke in glowing terms of the especially nice treatment of the children by the officers and crew of the Prince George, which counted so much in making the excursion such a complete success. The trip on the S.S. Prince George took the children as far north as Stewart, on the Portland Canal, bordering on Alaska, with calls at Prince Rupert, Swanson Bay, Ocean Falls and Powell River, occupying the entire week.

THE BOY SCOUTS AND JUVENILE DELINQUENCY

First of all the Boy Scout organization makes for the building of character. The modest uniform of a Scout seldom is seen at the bar of a juvenile court. Scouts are kept too busy to stray into the paths of delinquency. Rational outlets are provided for the wholesome play of their energies. During a period which psychologists now recognize as, perhaps, the most critical in the life of the man, the tender twig is being bent by judicious and sympathetic hands to the inclination of a sturdy and fruitful tree.

The records of a reformatory in which more than 10,000 boys have been confined in the last fifteen years show that no inmate of that institution ever has been a Boy Scout. And the number of Boy Scouts in the United States is drawing close to one million, an active, sanely led, immensely potential army of recruits for future citizenship.

In all probability the number of Scouts will continue to grow. Scoutship makes a powerful appeal to the average healthy lad. There will be no trouble in keeping the ranks full and enlarging them. If there is a problem just ahead it lies in the direction of an adequate supply of the right sort of adult leadership. So, recruiting for Scout membership should not be allowed to overshadow the even greater desirability of competent Scout leadership. Here lies a golden opportunity for the man who would do something of the highest value with a growing amount of leisure now far too often dissipated in an unsatisfied quest for so-called pleasure.-The Valve World.

> What faults you find in me Strive to avoid. Search your own heart, and You will be well employed.

When in doubt-Shave.

It's easy enough to tell a good looking woman, but you can't tell her much.

Statistics state that a very large percentage of the population under 20 years, and an increasing percentage over that age, are sufferers from dental disease, and a large number are chronic invalids due solely to neglecting to give proper attention to their teeth.



1 Lois Kuss.

- 2. Kathleen Kuss.
- 3. Edith Johnson
- 4. Ruth Bogue

- 5. Virginia Melnick
- 6. Peter, St Luke's Hosp.
- 7. Joan Harriet McLean. 8. Kenneth Hutchison.

POWELL RIVER DIGESTER

Fublished 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 organization and community.

C. L. CULLIN, Editor

Assisted by others who have at heart the interests of all.

Each and every member of the organization is invited to contribute. Copy must be sent to the Editor, Welfare Office, not later than the 8th of each month.

Vol. 5

April, 1926

No. 4

THE OTHER FELLOW'S JOB

We never seem to get away from the thought that the grass in some other field is just a little greener than it is at home. But read this story: Having reached middle age and acquired an ordinary farm of about forty acres, a farmer and his wife decided to sell the farm and move into town where he could work and put the proceeds from the farm out at interest. So they called in a real estate dealer and asked him to sell the place for them. He looked the place over and the following Sunday inserted an ad in the local paper.

The farmer saw the ad, and not recognizing the place described, as his own, telephoned the real estate man and told him that as soon as he had disposed of his own farm he wanted to buy the farm advertised. The real estate man, on recovering from the shock, told the farmer that the farm advertised was his own. It was the farmer's turn to be surprised. He said if the real estate man would come out the next day, he would settle with him for his trouble; that if the place was as good as the ad said it was, he guessed he did not want to sell.

And so it is with our jobs. If a really good advertising writer were to write up all the good things about the places we fill and run them in our local papers, half of us would be trying to get the very job that we are anxious to leave today.—Exchange.

SPREADING THE NEWS

"Don't believe everything you hear," the man in the comic cartoon advised the over-wise youth.

"I don't," replied the youth, "b.t I can repeat it anyway."

And it is in just such an off-hand manner the trouble starts.

For instance, take Peters and his wife. They had a spirited discussion, perfectly natural in the best of families, over a small matter. Perhaps Mrs. Peters wanted to go to a movie and Peters wanted to stay at home and listen to the radio.

The next day a none too careful acquaintance, who overheard the conversation, yielded to his desire to create a sensation. "Hear Peters and his wife don't get along any too well."

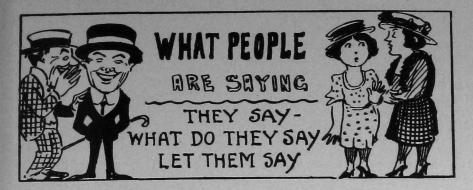
A few days later a more vivid imagination has gone a step farther. "They say Peters and his wife are going to get a divorce."

Soon Peters notices a sudden interest in his affairs on the part of some of his acquaintances. Mrs. Peters has an unusual number of callers. Then some "good" friend brings in the latest version of the story—the whole thing news to the Peters family. By this time the story has reached the stage where Peters is a habitual drunk and and Mrs. Peters a moral disgrace to her community.

No amount of swearing on the part of Peters, nor weeping on the part of Mrs-Peters, can trace the thing to its source. The person who started the story is hiding behind the cowardly "They say." About the only thing left for the Peters to do it to settle back as before and try to forget and act as if their neighbors had forgotter this story which "They say" started.

But in spite of their blameless past and their equally blameless future, they have been touched by the staining finger of gossip. The fault is not theirs, but as is generally the case, they are the ones who suffer And the gossip, his interest in the case algone with the first sensation, passes on to soil another life, that he may have the pleasure of "telling somebody first."

A little knowledge is dangerous, only when you are contented with it.



THAT Death the Leveller has been busy in our midst.

THAT Death is perhaps after all a natural sequence: A man's body wears down past the point of effective recuperation and having served its purpose reaches the rest period—but without a shadow of a doubt the man lives on.

A FHAT a tired old warrior has passed on—in harness right up to the moment of dissolution.

THAT like another old leader he came within sight of his promised land, yet failed of

entry.

THAT in the affairs of men and nations such a situation, though difficult of explanation, oft recurs.

ATTHAT Norman R. Lang's dreams for Powell River were fast materializing in both plant and town.

ATTHAT his expressed desire was that "the hillside be covered with good homes filled by a contented people."

THAT for the plant: the development programme speaks for itself.

AITHAT the greatest tribute to the Old Chieftain's memory would be the fulfilment of his

plans.

THAT we voice our extreme regret at the passing of a man whose foresight, judgment, courage and endeavor made him an outstanding figure in the crowd of modern business men, and whose ready acceptance helped to make possible present conditions at Powell River.

THAT our sympathy with the members of the bereaved family is deep and sincere; may they know the intimate consolation of the Comforter, as well as the kindling human

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sympathy of true friends.

CHAT we have enjoyed a wonderfully mild winter.

THAT this has been providential in view of our huge plant extension programme.

THAT construction has made unbroken progress.

FHAT we notice the marked difference an exceptionally mild winter makes to our wood pile.

IFHAT again the working of the law of averages is also clearly evident.

THAT what we lose on the roundabouts we make up in the swings.

THAT we saved some kale from off'n our fuel allotment.

ITHAT we now gladly squander the same on patent shoon and silken undies.

HTHAT therefore it's as long as its broad.

ITHAT even fig leaf aprons and wreaths of hibiscus flowers cost some effort.

IITHAT all this turns our minds back to our accumulated garden chores.

ITHAT the amateur Gardeners' Association will soon be busy thinking up "good ones."

THAT we are certain to have a recrudescence of hoary old legendary lore about the stuff grown "back east," "over in the States," or "in the ould country."

THAT it's quite all right, anyway, for even an industrious jaw bone—be it devoid of malice—is a sign of life.

THAT the lake and sea beaches will soon be beckoning.

THAT the out door bowlers will soon be happy again—for the first time since last season.

THAT we are indeed fortunately located.

THAT we have every known form of sport except surf riding and falconry.

THE CRUCIFIXION

The Powell River Choral Society's first public concert in the United Church, on Wednesday evening, March 24th, when they rendered "The Crucifixion," (Stainer), was an unqualified success.

Mr. McMaster gave a short opening speech in which he outlined the history of the society's conception and progress. After singing the doxology the Society, conducted by Mr. W. E. Sorrell in a very efficient manner, got to work on the principal item of the evening, which they have been studying for They at once demonstrated that months. they had all worked with a will to perfect themselves in this beautiful and difficult piece of music. The tenor soloist, Mr. John Hall, of Vancouver, caught the audience with his fine rendering of the opening recitative in a manner that showed he felt keenly the wondrous beauty of the music but also the glorious words of this marvelous story of the man Christ's tremendous sacrifice for all humanity; and indeed each member of the choir gave evidence of their appreciation of the significance of the work they were undertaking. Mr. J. W. Petch, also of Vancouver, who is well known to many of us in Powell River, carried his part in a most unusually sympathetic manner. Each and every member of the choir is to be congratulated on the fine performance. It was a revelation of what may be done in the way of music by a society when there is the will backed by a teacher who is a thorough master of his subject. If there was more of this class of music the community would be the better for Owing to having contracted a severe cold, Mrs. A. C. Sutton was unable to sing, which was a matter of sincere regret.

The church was filled to overflowing, and there is not a doubt that everyone will be looking forward eagerly for the next performance of the Choral Society.

We offer hearty congratulations.

SUNDAY EVENING MUSICAL

A very enjoyable concert was given in Central Hall on Sunday, March 21st, by Mr. J. Haigh and his orchestra. The reception given this new venture in instrumental and vocal music was very gratifying, and we feel sure that Mr. Haigh will be encouraged to again favor the public. The following

programme was given, and the fact that each number was encored speaks sufficiently for the efforts of the performers.

March	*******			Lad	v Luck
Overtur	e	*********	Hun	garian	Lutzpiel
Song			Mr.	George	Wilson
Violin s	solo,	variations,	Home	Sweet	Home
********				Mr. G.	Liddell
Valse .					Espagna
		Nazareth			

Song Mrs. McLaren
Selection Greeting
God Save the King

AMATEUR THEATRICALS

The Entertainers, under the auspices of the B. P. O. Elks, No. 63, have every reason to be proud of themselves over the performance of the latest New York success entitled "Brother Elks," a comedy in three acts, presented at Central Hall, Saturday, March 20th last.

For weeks this company of purely local talent has been practising their parts in this very humorous sketch, and their efforts were crowned with a full measure of success the opening night, when they played to a crowded house. From the very beginning there was an apparent sympathy between the audience and the performers. Each individual was almost letter perfect, and the play ran along with a smoothness that was indeed a compliment to the entertaining company.

Following is a cast of the characters: Walt Woodward, Mr. George Wilson; Judge Evans, Mr. Arthur Rea; Old Martin Younge. Mr. Joe McGregor; Jim Kendall, Mr. Arnold Schoeneman; Young Martin Younge, Mr. Wendell Murrey; Senator Dowling, Mr. B. C. Dinsmore; Jen Eddington, Mrs. George MacCullough; Mazie Kendall, Mrs. E. McLaren; Mrs. Radcliffe, Mrs. J. R. Rattenbury; Blanch Kendall, Miss Louise Thompson; Mayme Mullrewen, Miss Alice Dunn; Ellen, Mrs. Wendell Murrey. Place, somewhere in Massachusetts. Time, the present.

Whoever was responsible for the setting of the stage deserves honorable mention. It is to be hoped the entertainers will not let too long a time clapse before they again favor the people with another show. There is no doubt of the reception they will get.

The faster the pace the shorter the race.

MIGHTS OF PYTHIAS ACTIVITIES

on Friday, March 26th, Powell River odge, No. 48, Knights of Pythias, entermined a party of visitors from Vancouver, C., and Bellingham, Washington, numbers g about thirty. During the day the visitors were shown through the mill, and the making of newsprint paper explained to them where some of our local brothers. The visitors wowed great interest in the process, and were greatly surprised to learn of the large pacity of the mill. The clean and neat opearance of our townsite was appreciated did very favorably commented upon.

During the evening the competition for e Third Rank Cup took place. The judges ere Brother Bailey, and two Brothers Mark, om Bellingham. The cup, being held by well River Lodge, No. 48, was competed or by three Vancouver lodges, and for the cond time the local lodge carried off the more of the competition. The members of e winning team were: Brothers F. Soules, Woodward, H. Donkersley, A. Richards, Morrison, W. Roberts, S. Butler, G. Mcall, J. Barr, W. Batterham, R. Moore, J. ole, G. Walker, W. McGillivray, E. Green-Ild, R. Crask, F. Sharpe, J. Ellsworth, D. ilne, T. Fletcher, T. Peck and R. Woodff. The members of the orchestra, which ays a very important part in the cereonies, were as follows: Brothers J. Haigh, Innes, B. Watts, M. St Marie and onnenworth. After the competition the hird Rank was put on by an all-star team om Vancouver. A satisfying supper was ien served, after which the visitors were scorted to the S. S. Charmer, departing for ancouver at 1 p.m.

The Powell River Lodge take this opporinity to thank the management of the owell River Company for their courtesy in llowing the visitors to be shown through ne mill.

On Monday evening, March 29th, the peal lodge held a social evening at which he members of the Knights of Pythias footall team were the guests of honor. The vening was spent in playing cards and ancing, and a short programme of songs and ecitations. The prizes for the winners in he card games were: Ladies, first, Mrs. Phompson; ladies' consolation, Mrs R. Doncersley; gentlemen, first, Mr. G. H. Linton; onsolation, Mr. Passmore.

THE MOOSE-SUNDAY CONCERT

The concert arranged by the fraternal Order of the Moose, and held in Central Hall on Sunday night, April 18th, in aid of the Solarium for Crippled Children, to be erected at Mill Bay, Vancouver Island, was a treat to lovers of music, and merited the generous applause accorded the several artists, the choir and the orchestra which composed the talent of the evening. There was a good attendance, and opinions were freely expressed that concerts of such a high standard as was reached that night should be given more frequently. It is understood that a very substantial sum was realized.

The management is to be congratulated on the success achieved.

ST. ANDREW'S AND CALEDONIAN SOCIETY

The following is a list of the officers of the Society elected at the last general meeting. The installation was in the able hands of Dr. A. Henderson.

President, William Hutchison; first vicepresident, David Milne; second vice-president and secretary, W. Graham; treasurer, Charles E. Wilson; executive, John Lundie, John Mallis and Robert McPherson; auditors, W. Graham and David Milne; convenor for socials, Mrs. Jean Drury; chaplain, Rev. Hugh Graham; physician, Dr. A. Henderson; sick visiting committee, Mrs. R. M. Banham, Mrs. Reid, George Paterson and Harry Dunn.

ANNIVERSARY

Dr. A. Henderson, one of the really old time pioneers of Powell River, held an impromptu reception at his residence on Walnut Avenue Friday, April 16th. There were many of his old friends present who wished him many happy and healthy returns of the day, it being the 43rd anniversary of his wedding day. The Doctor expressed regret that many others were not able to be present owing to the reception being held at such short notice. We join in with sincere felicitations to the doctor and his family.

On Sunday, March 24th, 14,441 persons; 3,630 automobiles; 73 trucks and 12 stages crossed the Second Narrows bridge.

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THE LATE NORMAN RUSSELL LANG.

OVER THE GREAT DIVIDE

On April 6th last, Mr. Norman Russell Lang, Managing Director of the River Company and leading figure in the paper making industry of British Columbia, passed away. He was in his office in the Standard Bank Building, attending to some important business, when the end came For some time past Mr. Lang had been in very indifferent health, and at the time of his death was preparing for a holiday trip to California. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Nellie McKee Lang, his daughter Mrs. Sally Lang Nichol, who were in California, and his son Mr. Norman Lang, who was in the Eastern States, when the death occurred. Also there is Mrs. Edith Lang Fish, of San Francisco, sister, and a grandson, John Lang Nichol.

Mr. Lang was an enthusiastic yachtsman, being a member of the Royal Vancouver Yacht Club. In other lines of sport and pastimes he was a good patron. He was born in Barnet, Vermont, on December 13th, 1866. For the greater period of his life he was associated with the paper making industry and was one of the best informed men in that relation because of the practical knowledge gained in his younger days. He was a prominent figure in the lumbering circles of the Province, being a Director of the Brooks-Scanlon-O'Brien Company, and also a member of the Timber Industries Council.

In 1911 he became Managing Director of

the Powell River Company, and since that time devoted his entire energy to the development of the splendid plant and community, which will stand as a monument and a reminder of the man who for so long a period ruled its destinies.

Apart from keeping a keen and watchful eye on the material and business side of this immense industry, he had an absorbing human and paternal interest in the growth of the Townsite, and responsibilities attached to it. The welfare of the people employed by the Company was always a first care and consideration on his part. Plans for improvement were received with interest and attention, his one desire being to have a happy and contented community, living in comfortable homes amid surroundings calculated to inspire and be an incentive to the highest endeavour.

One need only to live in Powell River, or to be a visitor to realize how much, how very much of this splendid work has been accomplished.

During the time of the holding of the services in Vancouver, on Friday, April 9th, a period of silence was observed in Powell River.

The remains were sent to California and interred in the Berkley cemetery, on Monday, April 12th last.

PHYSICAL DEPARTMENT

The indoor recreation schedule is 'through' for this season, but the gym floor is occupied at some time each day and night with Badminton games, individual, and team workouts.

The "mixed doubles" in the Badminton Tournament have been played off. The final game brought together R. L. Doidge, with Mrs. J. McGregor, and H. Kyle with Mrs. S. Burne, the former defeating the latter 16-7, 16-6. In the first of these games there were some wonderful rallies, calling for strenuous effort, which had its effect on the losers who failed to make a good fight to the finish. The recent alterations in the entrances to the gym and dressing rooms, will enable members and teams who wish to use the showers and lockers, to do so without crossing the gym floor. In former seasons, the floor has been considerably damaged by the iron-shod shoes of the baseballers and the sand on the boots of individuals who will insist on running wild over the floor when the physical director is not in the immediate vicinity.

The final game of the Knock-Out series, between the St. Andrew's and the Elks' Association Football teams, finished the 1925-6 season quite in keeping with what has proved the most successful season in the history of football at Powell River. The league winners were also victors in the final game for the Falconer Challenge Shield, and the Callies are therefore custodians of all the gold and silverware to be picked up this year. Starting out with a team of footballers, they set the pace for the other teams, and great praise is due the Elks' managers "Bill" Hutchinson and Dave Gardiner, whose indefatigueable work and discrimination, built up the Elks' team, to at least a good second, if not the equal of the Callies.

There is just one improvement that suggests itself on consideration of the season's work, from the Executive viewpoint, that a council of five, altogether independent of the teams, and perfectly neutral in sentiment, form the Executive for next season.—R. L. Doidge, physical director.

There is nothing which is more helpful in building up a business and keeping it up than making friends.

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HURRAH FOR CANADA!

According to statistics Canada has been rapidly striding ahead in the development of her natural resources during the last twelve months.

The catch of sea fish, marketed in a fresh condition, was valued at \$25,000,000. While exports of a canned nature, mostly salmon, amounted to \$36,000,000.

The fruit production for the same period amounted to \$25,000,000. Some people persist in thinking that the climate of Canada is too severe to permit the raising of tender fruits such as peaches, grapes, etc., when as a matter of fact there are hundreds of thousands of acres in Canada where peaches are grown that are the equal in quality to any in the world. British Columbia has been awarded the Gold Medal, for fruit display, in London, England, in competition with the world.

The milk, butter and cheese exportations amounted to a value of \$35,000,000.

Our grain production which aggregates into the hundreds of millions of bushels, places Canada in the premier class, in quantity and quality, as the granary of the world, and at that she is only in the infancy of production.

We have not the exact figures at hand indicating the extent or value of our timber production for 1925, but this natural resource is one of the most valuable in the Dominion. Taking one particular branch as an example of values, we quote the manufacture of pulp and paper making last year as 1,522,217 tons, totalling in value over \$100,000,000. And the prospects in this line, with careful conservation of our forests, are good for years to come.

Standing back so as to get a correct prospective we can honestly say that Canada is doing splendidly and that the outlook for the future is bright.

Some people live and learn and some just live.

Your looking glass will tell you what your friends never will,

Sign in public library: Nothing but low conversation permitted here.



CONSTRUCTION CAMP

The above picture is of the construction camp of the firm of Armstrong & Morrison Company, contractors, of Vancouver, B. C., erected during the building of the additions to the Powell River Company mill premises. There are fifteen tents each accommodating 24 beds, and three tents with 12 beds. The staff and foreman's quarters are in a separate building. The dining room has a floor space of 56 x 95 feet, and a seating capacity of 400-50 tables, with eight persons to a table. There are two 3-oven ranges and a 500-gallon water heating tank. The kitchen, pantry and store houses take up a floor space of 55 x 56 feet. The staff comprises: commissary and camp clerk, first cook and two assistants, baker and assistant, night cook and three helpers, head waiter and fifteen helpers, an all about twenty-six. It is the largest "temporary" construction camp in B. C.

BACHELORS

The following is said to be sentiments of our well known auditor:

A strange thing are bachelors; created by God for the consolation of widows and hope of maidens, they are the rubber tires on the wheels of civilization and as necessary to society as scandal. Imagine house party or a christening without bachelor; they are God-fathers and God-Bachelors are not merely single men but are men unmarried and eligible; old enough to be interesting, but young enough to be considered by fond mothers; rich enough to support a wife, but prefer to help support a club; in all they are men who remain unmarried by grace of their super-developed power of self-preservation. They love women and freedom and have the strength and will to choose the latter. An ideal bachelor is good looking enough to make a jealous husband uneasy, yet not so handsome that other men despise him.

The hazards of the game of love are all

against the bachelor; so only the fittest survive. If he accepts one invitation too many, holds a hand an instant too long, dares the moon once too often, he is gone—will be married in spite of himself, for women are designing. The true bachelor must carefully nurse his flame through the degrees of infatuation—the polite period, the attentive period, and the pre-climax. He will send notes, then candy, then flowers, and then a puppy. Suddenly he will stop—then fade away, for after a puppy the only logical gift is a ring, and the only safety is in flight.—The Staley Journal.

BACHELOR'S SOLILOQUAY

To wed or not to wed,
That is the question:
Whether 'tis better
To remain single
And disappoint a few women
Or to marry
And disappoint one woman
For life. —The Loving Cup.

POWELL RIVER LAWN BOWLING CLUB

As a mark of respect to the regrettable passing of the esteemed Honorary President, Mr. N. R. Lang, it was decided to abandon the second post season event, which was to have taken place on April 14th, in the form of a dance.

The executive have been officially notified, that, barring any unforseen contingency, the green will be available on May 1st, on which evening it is hoped a good muster will be present to usher in the season. Particulars of the official opening will be advised later, generally hoped and expected will prove a record season.

It would be greatly appreciated if all impending members would hand in their names to the secretary as early as possible, in order that they may be placed on the roll, and taken into consideration when planning the various events.

The Vancouver Lawn Bowlers will once again visit us on May 24th, and this time the promises of past visits, and the threats of many seasons must be redeemed, and the visitors trounced by the cream of local talent. This can be done, and, once again venturing into the realms of prophesy, this year it is going to be done. These Vancouver boys have been crowing too long, so this year let us prove the truth of the various adages, such as the turning worm, and the pitcher and the well, and—lick 'em.

KING TUT INDOOR BOWLING

At a dance held in Central Hall Saturday evening, April 17th, the winners of prizes in the competitions for the season 1925-6 were as follows:

President's Singles-Winner, Geo. Paterson.

Club Singles—Winner, Geo. Paterson; runner up, James Hastings.

Club Doubles—Winners, James Donald and W. J. Friend, skip; runners up, Art. Farnden and Geo. Paterson, skip.

Club Rinks—Winners, Frank Cullin, Robt. Kerr, Geo. Linton, James Hastings and W. J. Friend, skip; runners up, W. Linton, Al. Farnden, J. Gardiner, Geo. Paterson and Jas. Caw, skip.

During a short intermission the prizes were presented by C. L. Cullin after which the dance was continued.

BASKET BALL

Powell River received official recognition in the Basket Ball world on March 17th, when the first round of the B. C. Championship, Intermediate A., was staged on the local arena, between the St. Andrew's Arrows and the Powell River Tuxis. In one sense this was very gratifying, but in another it was not, inasmuch as local conditions, dimensions, etc., were not suitable for a game of this description, but when suggested by the ruling authorities, the local executive, despite the heavy and unreasonable guarantees demanded, grasped the opportunity to give the public, who had supported the games throughout the season, and assisted to bring basketball to the high level it has undeniably attained, a chance to witness an exhibition in the first flight and to view the initial efforts of a Powell River basket ball squad in their attempts towards titular honours. And be it said, the support given to the venture was admirable, despite the high admission, necessary in view of the limited accommodation, and to approach as closely as possible to the required guarantee, the hall was filled to capacity.

Had the contestant representatives risen to the occasion as handsomely as public support, a different story might have been reported, but to the regret of everybody the Tuxis boys failed to produce even a shadow of their true form, or to display anything like the quality of basket ball of which they are capable. They were distinctly outplayed in the first period, especially in the matter of free throws, of which the visitors took full advantage, but which the locals consistently failed to materialize. Better form was shown in the second period, and consequence a closer and more exciting game was enjoyed by the audience, but the leeway was too great, and victory remained with the Arrows by 38 points to 24.

The Arrows were generally superior on the night's play, with H. Miller as the outstanding star, though strong support was given by every member of the aggregation. None of the Tuxis could be singled for special mention, all being good in parts and sinners in places, but the parts were microscopic and not long enough in evidence compared with the places.

Lack of experience undoubtedly proved

the main factor in the boys' defeat, the importance of the occasion putting them in the Contributory causes were not entirely absent, however, not the least of these being the unsportsmanlike attitude adopted by the visitors, and the response of the B. C. Association, to whom recourse was made in an attempt to adjust matters prior to the game. In the first place intimation from headquarters indicated that considerable objection to the local playing area had been raised, but provided certain conditions were not-these including a guaranteed cash payment, far in excess of revenue resulting from a similar game in Vancouver, and defraying the entire overhead expenses of the visiting squad whilst in our midst-all would be well. On the authority of the B. C. Association secretary himself, the Arrows had a full understanding of conditions, and through their manager, and the chairman of the Sunday School League, Mr. Jas. Wallace, had readily consented to accept such conditions as found, and to play as arranged. Upon arrival they immediately commenced their swan song of protest, informing the executive that both the manager and Mr. Wallace had personally protested to the Association the previous day, even expressing their desire to default rather than play on the appointed floor, but had been curtly silenced and directed to adhere to schedule.

Two definite and concise statements, one verbally and one in writing, but scarcely in accord. One is undoubtedly a terminological inexactitude deliberately assumed, and in either case the remaining party, which had unhesitatingly accepted all the obligations demanded, was made the scapegoat. The Arrows' manager generously offered to reduce the contest to an exhibition game, on the same terms of course, but was informed that three exhibition teams could have been obtained for this figure, and that the public were not prepared to witness anything but a bona fide championship contest. The facts were submitted by wire to the Association, and procedure requested, the response from the secretary being as follows. "Play the game under protest. If Vancouver win everything will be all right, but should Vancouver lose, a replay may be necessary." Quite a Gilbertian ruling, reminiscent of the susceptible Lord Chancellor in Iolanthe. The

B. C. secretary was most profuse in the assurances of his desire to encourage the game in Powell River, not at all surprising considering the reputation borne by Powell Riverites and their general association with sport, and also the ready manner in which the terms had been accepted, but his methods of so doing are certainly open to question. All that was desired was a square deal, and in this case general opinion considers its absence as the most conspicuous feature.

The following teams participated: Arrows, Miller (12), Watson (13), McIntyre (6), Warburton (5), Hornsby (2). Tuxis, Beccroft (1), Hopkins (8), Hill (6), Gebbie (5), Scott (4).

Quite 'a pleasing feature was the concluding action of the defeated Tuxis in calling for cheers for Referee O'Reilly, who had certainly filled his onerous position in a most capable manner, assisted by Merton Golley, and R. L. Doidge, as official scorer and time-keeper respectively. This is a procedure which might be copied more extensively, and with beneficial results. Possibly in the future we may yet see the Callies' football team for example, following their defeat by the Indians, lining up and calling for cheers for the referee. Why not? Auything is possible in these enlightened ages.

Throwing Stones

Several complaints about small boys throwing stones have been entered at the office, and several minor casualties reported. Throwing stones is a most dangerous practice, and if the parents do not endeavor to control their children other powers will be invoked and punishment inflicted.

Someone in for-off Australia heard our call for a copy of the Digester issue of January, 1925, and was good enough to mail us a copy, for which we give sincere thanks, as well as registering appreciation of the thoughtful act.

-0-0-0-

You sing a little song or two,
You have a little chat,
You make a little candy fudge
And then you take your hat.
You hold her hand and say "good night."
Ain't that a heluvan evening
For a great big healthy man?

VISITORS FROM VANCOUVER

On Good Friday a number of business and professional men from Vancouver paid Powell River a short visit. They were escorted through the mill buildings and to the more interesting places about the plant. The members of the party were keenly interested in the process of making paper, and were also impressed by the size and capacity of the mill. The general appearance of the town and the neat and substantial homes surrounded by lawns and flower gardens occasioned much favorable comment on the part of the visitors. The following gentlemen were members of the party: J. R. Sanderson, R. G. Heddie, Glen G. Fuller, R. P. S. Twizell, R. Northrup, D. C. McGregor and P. McCreery. A cordial invitation was extended to them to repeat their visit.

> 3405 37th Ave. West, Vancouver, B. C., April 6, 1926.

C. L. Cullin, Esq.,
Welfare Dept.,
Powell River, B. C.

My Dear Mr. Cullin:

On behalf of the party you so courteously conducted through the Powell River plant on Good Friday afternoon, let me express our sincere appreciation. You gave so unstintingly of your time, and we have none but kindly feeling for Powell River.

One thing impressed me particularly about the life in your town. Because of the care taken by the Company of all that a man may reasonably desire in a material and a recreational way, a splendid opportunity is offered to any one who may have special vocational ambitions, in, for example, music, painting, reading, writing, or in any other of the numerous possibilities.

Certainly the mills are wonderful, scientifically planned for the elimination of waste, and for ease in human labour. And as far as the human labour is concerned, there seemed to reign an air of contentment.

Yours very truly,
J. R. SANDERSON.

ANOTHER ORCHESTRAL CONCERT

The next concert of the Powell River Concert Orchestra is dated for some time about the 10th of May. All lovers of good music will be looking forward to another excellent menu of high class music.

A nice conception: God measures motives rather than minds, and rewards efforts rather than results.

GAME REGULATIONS FOR 1926

.Powell River District

Mountain Goat—Sept. 11th to Nov. 30th, 1926, both dates inclusive. Bag limit—two only.

Bear—Sept. 1st, 1926, to June 15th, 1927, both dates inclusive. Bag limit—One grizzly bear and three bears of any other species.

> ARTHUR C. SUTTON, Provincial Constable, March 23rd, 1926.

Extracts from the Fishery Regulations B. C. Game Act:—

"Resident" means any person who is actually domiciled in the province and in addition, has been in actual residence for the past six months.

Sect. 23a:—No person who is not a resident shall at any time angle for fish in any waters of the province, or carry any fishing rods or rod, or any other device which can be used for catching any fish, without having first taken out a licence in that behalf—said licence to be ten dollars.

B. C. Fisheries Act.

Tax on persons taking Salmon:—
Each person using a Gill-net....\$ 5.00 per ann.

do. Drag seine.... 25,00 "

do. Purse seine.... 50,00 "

do. Trap net.... 25.00 "

Dominion Fisheries Act:

No person shall use more than one rod with one line attached, or one line held in the hand, when angling for fish.

No person shall fish for, catch or kill any steelhead, cutthroat, Rainbow or Dolly Varden trout, or trout of any other kind otherwise than by angling.

Bag limit—twenty-five fish per day in the aggregate.

The use of torches or of artificial lights of any kind is prohibited.

Close season—Nov. 15th to Feb. 28th in any year.

No trout of any kind under eight inches in length shall be taken from the water, and if caught shall be immediately returned to the water alive and uninjured.

ARTHUR C. SUTTON,
Provincial Constable.

ST. JOHN'S UNION CHURCH Notes and Comments

The annual Father and Son Banquet in connection with our Sunday School, although later than usual this year, was again an unqualified success. Proceedings were started by the customary grand march, assembled and led by Mr. J. Mathieson, to the accompaniment of music from Mr. Haigh's orchestra. At the conclusion the dads and lads present, numbering over a hundred, sat down to supper (prepared and served by the ladies of the church)' and a reporter would use the time-honoured phrase quite truthfully about the "spread." It was a sumptuous repast-consisting of good things enough and to spare. Under the leadership of Mr. George Wilson, community singing was indulged in to open the programme. A special song to the tune of "Tramp, Tramp, Framp'' was repeatedly sung and most thoroughly enjoyed. The chorus ran as follows:

"Cheer, cheer, cheer for home and country! Let's be pals, it's worth the while,

We're a jolly bunch of dads,

And a merry set of lads,

Let us sing and greet each other with a smile!"

The programme as presented was substantially as now recorded: Recitation, "The Lifeboat," Mr. Johnston; solo, selected, Mr. George Wilson; toast, "To Our Mothers," Ronald Marshall; response, "To Our Sons," Mrs. Smythe; toast, "To Our Dads," Billy Mathieson; response, "To Our Lads," Dr. C. R. Marlatt; toast, "To Our Church," Reg. Probyn; response, "To Our Future Members," Mr. R. H. Campbell,

Time and space is alike inadequate to comment, as one would wish, on this toast list. All were excellent and each toast well presented. Special mention might be made of Dr. Marlatt's warning to the boys not to plan on swimming this summer owing to the special danger of being caught by terrible sea-serpents. And the following noteworthy sentence from Mr. Campbell might be quoted for permanent reference. "When some folk say that the church is dead, boys, don't believe them. It is they themselves who are dead. The church universal is the livest organization in the world."

Some slight of hand tricks were performed

by Mr. Perry to the great delight of the boys—especially those nearest to him. Cornet solo, Mr. Bert Watts. Stunt, "Shadow-graph," Tuxis Square, "The Falcons," this was one of the evening's big hits and both the leader, Mr. Fred Wormald, and his boys, are to be heartily congratulated; orchestra selection, Mr. Haigh's orchestra; recitation, Jack Mathieson.

A fitting and splendid conclusion to the programme was an illustrated address "A Trip to Japan," by Dr. Fletcher. Mr. Ed. Greenfield operated the lantern. After votes of thanks, to the ladies, the orchestra and all who contributed to the great success of the banquet, were proposed by Mr. John Mallis, the evening terminated, shortly after 10 p.m., by the singing of Auld Lang Syne and "The King".

At the Easter Service, which was attended by a large congregation, Mr. L. H. Hicks and Mr. Gordon Milroy were ordained as Elders and their names added to the Roll of Session.

Mrs. Easterbrook has been appointed by our W. M. S. Society to attend, as local delegate, the annual conference of the United Church W. M. S. which convenes in Vancouver, April 26, to April 28.

We had a visit on Sunday, March 28, from Rev. C. H. Huestis, D.D., secretary of the Lord's Day Alliance, who addressed the congregation, in forceful fashion, on the Sunday question. The special voluntary collection taken at the close amounted to \$62.00, which sum will be added to the funds of the Alliance.

Friends are asked to note that a special Mothers' Day Service will be held this year on the second Sunday of May. Wear a flower and attend church in honor of mother.

BEGIN AT HOME

In speaking of another's faults, pray don't forget your own;

Remember those with homes of glass should never throw a stone.

If you have nothing else to do but talk of those who sin,

'Tis better we take stock at home, and from that point begin.

Rev. Hugh Graham, pastor.

OUR HARBOUR POLICEMAN

There was a guy some time ago wot wrote a phamphlet for the Union Steamship Company, describing all the places of interest at which their boats called, at least 'e 'ad an idea 'e was, but 'e left most of it out. For instance, 'e didn't mention the 'orrid odor of fish, which is the biggest part of the local color at Pender 'Arbour, and quite a few other of our large ports, and 'e forgot to mention the picturesque language used by that company's mates at each port. called 'is sermon "North by West, in the Sunlight," I guess 'e took to 'is bunk about eight p.m., and was too sick to get up any time there was fog or any other cussedness around. When 'e came to Powell River 'e said 'is eyes, ears and nose was assailed by the irritating 'um of industry.

I'd like that guy to revise 'is dope and see what 'e'd 'ave to say about this burg Them was peace times, but now it aint safe to blink your bloomin' eyes. Right now there's a couple of guys in the pond blasting logs. I guess they figure they're the big noise for today, but you can't 'ear Also there's a bunch of 'uman flies putting roofing on the new wood room; and about all the locomotives of the New York Central are puffing around with their drivers shouting their personal opinions of each other. There's these cussed 'lectric cuspidors, which is liable to take your little 'ind legs off any time yer stops to blow yer nose, tearing around 'ell for leather. There's a thousand cars of new machinery which is in the same predicament as the 'uman race, no one knoweth whence they came nor whither they goest. There's a pile driver, and a dredge, and a crane, and a drilling machine, all added to the original 'um.

I turn me longing eyes to the golf course 'oping to see something peaceful, but all I see is about 'alf a dozen dames who, from the wicked jabs they are makin' are no doubt using language which should be reserved exclusively for their 'usbands.

If that guy was irritated before, 'e'd be real mad today, and there'd be some excuse for 'im.

If I'm spared this summer I'm going to Noo York for a peaceful holiday, to relieve me brother wot's on point duty on Bradway.

GIRL GUIDE ACTIVITIES

On Monday, March 29th, four Brownies were enrolled. After giving the "Promise" they were received with the Pack Howl. The Brownies were then taken out-of-doors and a competition initiated, the object of which was to collect the greatest variety of specimens of leaves, plants, and other interesting objects. The winners were: Brownie Sue Marlatt, collecting 34, and Brownie Roma Shirley, 33, respectively.

The ceremonial of a Brownie entering the Guide Company was held on Tuesday, March 30th. The Brownie "flying up" was Annie Rees, from the Kingcome Pack. On repeating her "Promise" she received her Tenderfoot pin and was presented with the Brownie "Wings" badge, and invested with the hat, belt and title tape, etc. The Guide Yell was given. Games were indulged in, and the evening closed with the singing of "Taps."

On Tuesday of Easter week 21 Guides and 5 of the older Brownies went on a hike to Sliamon, in charge of the Captain and Lieutenant Miss Alice Milne, who was home on There were three patrols repreholidays. sented, and one Brownie Six. Each patrol was alloted an observation duty, such as tracking, direction, flowers and birds. riving at the Indian village the party struck camp and fires were lighted and a meal cook-The afternoon was spent in playing games. All arrived back in town about 6 p.m., after having spent a pleasant and instructive time.

RADIO LICENSES

For the convenience of the members of the community, who are in possession of a receiving radio equipment, and for which a license is required, the Dominion Government have delegated to the Powell River Radio Station the necessary authority for the issuance of such licenses. These can now be obtained from the Radio Operator, W. L. Parkin, at any time during official hours, the total fee being one dollar. If so desired, a request by mail, accompanied by the necessary fee, will receive attention.

Heard at the Hospital: Patient—I am all run down. What would you advise?

Doctor: Get out into the sunshine more, and keep the moonshine out.

WHAT LIFE INSURANCE IS

Quite obviously we make no pretense at reing conclusive in our discusion of the undamentals of this great science. It is ur aim rather to touch upon one or more of he basic ideas involved in order to guide our thoughts in the right direction and to fford argument that may be helpful in our sales.

Whenever there is a loss of anything of alue someone suffers; a house may burn;

wage-earner may become disabled; a read-winner may die. In each case and very case a thing of value has been destoyed and there is a loss involved. The read-winner may have the read to reduce them to a minimum, ut it is in comparatively recent years that practical and effective safeguard has been evised, namely, insurance.

Insurance canot prevent losses, except indentally, but it can offset one risk by the busolidation of a large number of risks so that the misfortunes of one may be shared by many. It is a form of social co-operation whereby many assume the burdens of few and what might prove a catastrophy of the individual is spread lightly over the society of which he is a part. An insurance company is simply the agency through hich this consolidation of risks is accomplished.

Suppose for example that one owned a puse and received from it an income of 1,000 a year until the house is burned; then addenly he finds himself without a house om which an income can be obtained and has a total loss ensues. Through the gency of insurance this individual may lect annually an income slightly less than efore because of his contribution towards he losses of others, but if his house burns e will receive sufficient money to replace is house and to restore his income to early, if not quite, its former basis. The tan who has elected this method is the wise tan.

This same plan applies to the earning caacity of an individual. A husband and a rife may elect to sacrifice a small portion f their income during the husband's lifeime in order that there may not be a suden and complete loss to the wife in the vent of his death. Similarly they may contribute a small portion of their income during their productive years to the agency of insurance to restore an impaired or wholly destroyed income in old age. This, briefly, is life insurance.

TAMPERING WITH FIRE PROTECTION APPARATUS

The fool killer will never be out of a job as long as a certain class of people are running about.

The reason for the above statement being made is because it has been found that some individual has been tampering with the fire protection apparatus placed about the town.

Why in the name of common sense, horse sense, or any other kind of sense, people cannot refrain from meddling with things not concerning them, is past understanding. We have been singularly blessed by an absence of fire in our midst, and a contributary cause is the excellent system of protection installed, and anyone who tampers with the apparatus is either a knave or a fool, and if discovered will be dealt with very severely.

MUTILATION OF TREES

Some of our beautiful shade trees have been the victims of malicious vandals, the bark on several being stripped off and the trunks defaced and limbs broken off. There is no doubt it is the work of children, and we make a strong appeal to the parents to warn the youngsters against any such practice in the future.

An investigation will be made, and if suspicions prove correct punishment will be meted out. It has taken years and much expenditure of money and careful attention to bring our boulevard trees to the condition they are now in, and to have some thoughtless and vicious youngsters spoil it all in a few minutes is a shame and a sacrilege, and exasperating in the extreme.

Again we emphasize the necessity of parents to exercise a watchful eye on the actions of their children.

Emil: Have you heard that Jack's daughter is going to be married?

Mike: No, who is the happy man?

Emil: Jack.

V. A. P. G. A.

The first meeting of the V. A. P. G. A. was held at Powell River on March 27th, and proved an unqualified success.

Early on Sunday morning both the Vancouverites and the Powellites turned out on the dew-besprinkled links prepared for the worst. The morning was devoted to single matches in which Leedum McMasters halved Skeena McNichol; Sinkum Peacock beat Sunset Martin; Payum Mackenzie beat Abe Given; Hecate Johnson beat Countum Falconer; Static Reid beat Sparkum Holliday; Bossum Zumwalt beat Skookum Wintermate; Rubberneck Scott beat Buyum McLeod; Hookum Hide beat Haywire Kerr; Sprink Noble beat Kashum Kyles.

Sliver Detrich and Spoofum McIntyre called their game off owing to the fact that they being the secretaries of their respective detachments found the time before lunch inadequate to perform their very necessary and arduous secretarial duties and also play golf. So they very unselfishly devoted themselves to their duties.

The result was "even" at lunch time. Afterwards it was arranged to play four-somes, but it was decided that if every member of each team were to play it would be liable to overcrowd the course, so three pairs from each side were chosen. The result of the matches being as follows: Sinkinum and Payum beat Sunset and Abe; Sparkum and Kinkum beat Julep and Static; Sprink and Haywire beat Kashum and Hookum, thus giving the Powellites a victory by two matches.

In the evening both teams adjourned to the hotel where a most excellent dinner was enjoyed at the conclusion of which Leedum, acting as chairman and toastmaster, proposed the health of the Vancouverites, which was received with much applause. Sunset, in replying, expressed the hope that the next meeting of the V. A. P. G. A. would be held at Vancouver, where the Powellites would be assured of a good time and a good beating. At the conclusion of his oration Sunset presented to the P. R. G. C., on behalf of the Vancouverites, a flag, of the design of the Canadian Ensign, with the letters P. R. G. C. set diagonally across. He then resumed his seat amidst thundering applause. The chairman, in accepting the flag, thanked the donors most heartily and assured them that it would be kept flying over the club-house as a constant reminder of the visit of a bunch of the very best of sportsmen, also expressing the hope that too long a time would not elapse before they paid another visit. Spoofum was next called on, and in proposing the health of his vis-a-vis, Sliver, spoke with emotion of his splendid work as secretary, and concluded by presenting, on behalf of the Powellites, a loving cup to the Vancouverites, and asked Sliver to accept it on their behalf. This Sliver did in a most touchingly humorous speech.

To the regret of all, the time for departure had arrived and the visitors were escorted to the steamer "Charmer," whose captain had very obligingly delayed the sailing of the boat a short time. Thus ended a most enjoyable occasion. The Powellites echo their chairman's wish that the visitors will return soon—and often.

A BOY'S LETTER TO HIS PAL

Following is a copy of a letter from one of our Powell River boys to a man friend here. There is every evidence of a sincere friendship existing between the boy and the man. The letter is all 'boy'.

Roadmeeting, Carluke, Lanarkshire, Scotland, March 5th, 1926,

Dear Ed .:

I thank you for that \$1.00 you sent me. The weather is getting better, it was cold when we first came. The farmers are very busy ploughing their fields.

Some boys and I are busy building a fort over in the moors. But Ed. I wish I was back home, Powell River is the only place for me. Mother likes Powell River the best, too. Jean has had the measles. I was as Wishaw. I got a new suit, it has a waist-coat; I sure am some swank. I am at school here, but I don't like the fellows very well, my Powell River friends are the best. We will be home in July.

I hope you are well, Ed. I will send you some post cards soon.

Love to you from your pal,

Bruce Paterson.

Don't give the baby soothing powders if he keeps you awake at night. Take them yourself and enjoy a good night's rest.

-0-0-0-

GOLF

The semi finals in the Men's Handicap gles brought together Peacock and Smith the top bracket and Armour and Macken the lower. In each match it was semi al golf all the way and both the club mpion and the defending champion were ghly treated by their opponents. Concry to all the dope Max carried Ed to the hole before giving up the ghost and both pe playing excellent golf all the way. The full, one up, is indicative of the play.

'he other bracket was noteworthy for the indiness of Armour's play. The lad was anting them on the nose and always seemed thave the needed punch at the right mount. Joe Kirkwood must have blushed with y at Angi's performance on the 3rd hole wan he jumped a dead stymie to half the he. The match ended on the 17th, a halve using Armour a 2 and 1 victory.

knowledge, on the fourth hole. The nber who performed this great feat, was to other than our old friend D. K. Macken D) It was negotiated in the first round the club championship, when he was playNeill Pattullo. Not satisfied with an gle on the first round, the old man proded to get a Birdie on the second round. The going, Dalton.

The results of the qualifying round club impionship, ladies, were as follows: Miss O'Hearn, 91; Mrs. J. McIntyre, 92; Mrs. Schuler, 97; Mrs. E. Peacock, 100; Mrs. Shirley, 102; Miss J. Kilburn, 114; Mrs. C. Lean, 121; Mrs. R. C. MacKenzie, 122.

The scores for the March medal, ladies, re as follows: Mrs. A. S. McLean, 63 net; ss E. O'Hearn, 65 net; Mrs. E. Peacock, net; Mrs. C. Shirley, 72 net; Miss J. Liburn, 80 net.

The first sixteen to qualify in the club ampionship, men's, were as follows: Gus thuler was medalist, with the fine score of

D. K. Macken was next with 79. H. Kyle, J. Kyles, F. Flett and E. Peacock me next with 80s. N. Pattullo, A. M. Gorn and T. Chambers had 82. I. E. Brouse, Rattenbury, H. Black and W. Peacock, G. Johnson, 85; R. C. MacKenzie, 89; awford and Bledsoe tied for sixteenth

place with 90 and decided the winner by flipping a coin R. Bledsoe winning.

The results of the March medal, men's, were as follows: G. Schuler, 51 net; G. Johnson, 56 net; A. D. Armour, 59 net; H. J. Kyle, 59 net; B. C. Condit, 61 net.

-0-0-0-The Finals of the Ladies' Handicap Singles saw a very close match, in which Mrs. E. Peacock emerged victor over O'Hearn, 1 up. At the end of the first round Mrs. Peacock sank a fifteen foot putt for a 3 and a win. Starting the turn 4 down, Miss O'Hearn made a gallant attempt to even the match, but was unable to beat the steady golf of her opponent, who was dormie 1 at the end of the seventeenth hole. The last and eighteenth hole was halved in 5's. good sized gallery which witnessed the match was given a good brand of golf.

-0-0-0-The finals of the Handicap Singles saw Ed. Peacock opposing Angus Armour, Ed. conceding Angus 5 strokes. It was an ideal day with greens in fine condition and the quality of the golf witnessed by a good sized gallery was of the best. The first hole was halved in 4, Peacock taking the second with a par. It looked like Armour's hole on the third but Ed halved it with a four after a beautiful recovery from the plank where he had hooked his tee shot, being down the alley with a 200 yard drive. On the long hole Peacock's second was on the green, netting him a birdie, but Armour got his par and halved it with his stroke. The uphill 5 saw an exchange of courtesies resulting in another halve. Both were playing almost faultless golf and at the turn there was little to choose, Ed. having a slight edge. A birdie three on the 11 put Ed 4 up and a magnificent 15 foot putt on the 13 put Armour back in the running when the hole seemed to be lost. Peacock drove the 13 green while Armour was short and Ed. took a par to put him dormie four. The match ended on the 15th, Peacock winning 5 and 3.

Considering that Peacock finished the round with a score of 70, an achievement in itself, especially in a finals, the showing made by Armour in his first (but not his last, we hope) finals was excellent. Congrats Ed. You're good!

TIMELY ADVICE

The boating and fishing season is at hand. Are you prepared to help others in case of emergency? Can you render artificial respiration efficiently? Numerous lives have been lost through people not knowing what to do, and by giving a little time for thought and practice of resuscitation you will be in a position to help others in case of need. The operation in itself is so simple that every man and woman can learn it in a very short time. If the following simple instructions are remembered and practised regularly you will be able to handle an emergency with confidence.

As soon as the patient is taken from the water remove any foreign matter from the mouth such as tobacco, chewing gum, false teeth, etc. Pull tongue forward and secure with rubber band or handkerchief. Lay him face down. Straddle the body, facing the patient's head, with your feet opposite his hips. Lean forward, clasp your hands under his stomach, straighten up, and lift middle of patient's body from the ground several times. This will permit the water to run from the patient's nose and mouth. Then immediately begin resuscitation; every moment of delay is serious. Proceed as follows:

- (1) Lay the patient on his stomach, one arm extended overhead, the other bent at elbow, and with face to one side resting on the hand or forearm so that the nose and mouth are free for breathing.
- (2) Kneel straddling the patient's hip bones, place the palms of the hands in the small of the back with fingers over the lowest rib, the little finger just touching the lowest rib, tips of your fingers just out of sight.
- (3) While counting one two, and with arms held straight, swing forward slowly so that the weight of your body is gradually, but not violently brought to bear upon the patient. This act should take from two to three seconds.
- (4) While counting three, immediately swing backward so as to remove the pressure, thus returning to the original position.
 - (5) While counting four five-rest.
- (6) Repeat this operation, deliberately swinging forward and backward twelve to

fifteen times a minute—a complete respiration in four to five seconds. Keep time with your own breathing.

If alone with the victim do not neglectimmediate and continued resuscitation, start at once, the first few minutes are valuable. If other persons are present, send one of them for a doctor without a moment's delay.

As soon as artificial respiration has been started and while it is being continued as assistant should loosen all tight clothin about the patient's neck, chest and waist while artificial respiration is being adminis tered the assistant may help to keep the patient warm with proper coverings such as blankets, bottles containing warm (not hot) water, etc. Do not permit bystanders to crowd around and shut off fresh air. Do not give up, continue artificial respiration (if necessary four hours or longer) without interruption until natural breathing has been restored, or until the doctor declarer that rigor mortis (stiffening of the body) has set in. If natural breathing stops after being restored, resume artificial respiration Give the patient fresh air but keep him When patient revives keep him quiet, and lying down. It is dangerous to let him sit up or stand. To get him up on his feet and walk him around may seriously injure his heart and kill him. Wait until the doctor comes, and let him decide when the patient should be raised. Do not give any liquid by mouth until the patient is fully conscious. Never give brandy.

Carry on resuscitation at the nearest point to the accident. Do not move patient until he is breathing naturally. If absolutely necessary to move he should be placed or a hard surface, such as a door or floor of a conveyance. Do not stop or interrupt resuscitation for an instant.

Prompt and efficient use of this method has brought back to life many persons who were apparently dead.

If any one interested will hand in their names to the Welfare Dept., arrangement will be made for practical demonstration. Learn this method now. Do not wait for an accident to occur. Be prepared to save life.

When you get the worst of it make the best of it.

-0-0-0-

DON'TS

1't swim on a full stomach. Wait at east two hours after eating.

In't swim if overheated or tired,

ta't swim until exhausted. If you do beome tired, rest on your back, and then wim ashore.

11't swim if you have heart trouble.

1't dive without accurate knowledge of he depth of the water.

ta't struggle if caught in a swift current r undertow. The force of the current will bring you to the surface then work owards the shore.

11't wade into the water with your arms bove your head. You will not be ready stroke if you step into a deep hole.

1 i't lean backward when wading into the trater, always be ready to fall forward.

1 i't cry for help for fun. You may sometime need help and not get it.

In't go swimming alone.

firn life saving and artificial respiration.

ASPARAGUS CULTURE

The first year, seed should be sown as soon the land is fit to work, in rows one foot A little radish seed should be mixed h the asparagus so that it may be possible thoe between the rows before the latter wies up. There are two reasons for thisasparagus takes about two months to come and your seed bed will be a mass of eds unless the land is cultivated before loes come through; 2, the asparagus plants very small and difficult to see for some he after they come up. For the first seasimply keep the young plants cultivated, obtain good roots. They should have her manure dug into the land before plantg, or fertilizer sown on top and raked in, o before planting. One ounce of seed Il produce 200 plants, and that amount will ed an average family. You can buy twoar-old plants, from the nursery, and obtain small amount of asparagus the first year, t there are two objections; one-year-old ants catch on better than two-year-old, and ounce of seed costs 25c, but two-year-old ots cost 50 cents per dozen-quite a differice, as you will see. In the second year hen digging your plants, select those with e fewer and the stronger buds, as they ill produce thicker stalks than those with

more and smaller buds. Trenches eight inches deep should be opened up. In planting, a little mound should be made along the bottom of the trench, and the roots spread carefully down each side. To crowd as much as possible into a small space beds are sometimes made with 2 or even 3 rows about 2 feet apart, with plants 18 in. apart in the row. Single rows produce larger stocks, and should be at least four feet apart, with the plants 2 ft. and 3 ft. apart in the row. Cover the plants with 3 ins. of soil, till growth has started, and then keep hoeing the soil up to them all the season, a little at a time, until at the end the ground is nearly level, and the crowns are 6 or 7 inches underground. the advantage of having the crowns well below the surface is that the plants may be cultivated very early in spring, and have manure worked in without injuring them. Furthermore the roots gradually work towards the surface as new growth takes place, so be sure to start them well down. No cutting is done the second season, and only for a short period the third. The fourth year cutting begins in earnest and continues for six or eight weeks. Leave off cutting in time to grow a good "lower", for on that depends the next year's crop. Each season, manure should be spread between the rows, and not just over the crowns. Do this immediately cutting is over, so that the new growth may get the benefit. If blanched asparagus is required it is simply a matter of moulding it up. When cutting, great care must be used, not to sever any roots, or buds which are coming up, but just under--E. C. Eddington. ground. -0-0-0

THE S. S. PRINCE CHARLES

Through the courtesy of Captain McLean, the representative of the Digester enjoyed a trip of inspection over the S. S. Prince Charles on one of her recent calls at this port. The vessel is fitted throughout in a most modern and comfortable style. The cabins, dining room and smoking room are large and airy, the equal of any of the vessels plying coastwise waters, hand the captain declares she is a wonderful sea boat. He has every right to be proud of his command. Mr. Norman McLean is in charge of the purser's office and Mr. C. F. Davis holds the responsible position of chief engineer,

ACCIDENT RECORD FOR APRIL, 1926	VITAL STATISTICS
Feb. Mar.	March 8-Mr. and Mrs. J. D'Angio, Lund
Log Pond	boy.
Wood Room 4 41 4 50	
Grinder Room	March 12-Mr. and Mrs. Axel Wick, boy
Sulphite Mill	March 22-Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Tait, Still-
Screen Room	water, girl.
Generator Room 1 6	March 31-Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Lawrence
Beater Room	girl.
Machine Room 2 15 3 28	April 1-Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Hook, boy,
Finishing Room	April 1-Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Emmerton
Construction— New Machine Room 1 4	girl.
New Grinder Room 2 26	
New Digester House 2 28	April 2-Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Stainforth,
New Boiler House 1 2	girl.
Wharf and Paper Storage 1 4 2 58	0-0-0-
Steam Plant & Boiler Hse	POWELL RIVER EMPLOYEES' SICK
Townsite 2 12 2 50	BENEFIT SOCIETY
Electrictions	Statement as to February 28th, 1926
Planing Mill, Lumber Yard	Assets— Hospital equipment
and Carpenters' Shop	Current Aggets:
Machine Shop, Blacksmith	Cash in bank \$ 9,126.61
Shop, Pattern Shop and	Supplies on hand 15,360,48
Foundry	Accts. receivable
Miscellaneous: Yard Crew,	Deferred charges: 27.090.77
Mill Store, Dept. Store,	Rent paid in advance \$ 300.00
Icehouse, Avenue Lodge,	Ins. premiums unexpired 125.38
Golf Course 1 3 3 21	
15 153 23 300	\$39,343.99
000	Liabilities—
EFFICIENCY OF PAPER MACHINES	Accounts payable \$ 939.53
	Reserve for depreciation 6,525.49 Bad Debts Reserve 200.00
No. 1 No. 2 No. 3 No. 4	Bad Debts Reserve 200.00 Surplus 31,678.97
Highest per cent 99.4 99.5 99.4 99.7	*39,343.99
Lowest per cent 88.6 92.3 88.0 81.1	HOSPITAL OPERATING, Feb. 28th, 1926
Average per cent 96.3 97.2 96.9 97.2	Income—
HOURS AND TONNAGE LOST, MAR. 1926	Employees' Hospital Fees. \$ 1,584.97
Hrs. Lost Av. Dy. Lost Tge. Av. Dy	Other income
No. 1 15.75 0.53 36.99 1.27 No. 2 10.50 0.35 24.74 0.85	3,861.28
No. 2 10.50 0.35 24.74 0.85 No. 3 8.50 0.28 25.64 0.88	
No. 3 8.50 0.28 25.64 0.88 No. 4 14.50 0.48 43.48 1.50	Expense— Salaries and doctor\$ 1,658.33
	Operating expenses 2,202.95
PAPER PRODUCTION, MARCH 1926	3.861.28
No. 1 No. 2 No. 3 No. 4 1,473.42 1,676.08 2,052.22 2,023.69	SICK BENEFIT FUND, FEB. 28, 1926
1,473.42 1,676.08 2,052.22 2,023.69	Income—
WEATHER REPORT FOR MARCH, 1926	Employees' Fees \$ 1,062.15
	Grant from Powell River Co., Ltd
Average minimum temperature39 2	1,593.23
Average maximum temperature54.1	Expense-
Rainfall for March0.943"	Expense— Benefits paid\$ 945.46 Profit for February 647.77
Rainfall from January 1, March 318.047"	Profit for February 647.77 1,593.23
Hottest day, March 29th68°	No. of patients in hosp, at Jan. 31
0-0-0-	No. patients remaining in hosp, Feb. 25 32
Father: I never kissed a girl till I met	belients paid to 25 members.
your mother. I hope when you grow to be	0-0-0-
a man and are married you will be able to	The Lady Semolina Brff-Orpington laid
say the same to your son.	a foundation stone this morning. Both are
Son: Not with such a straight face as	doing well.
20 M 1 1 2 M 1 1 M 1 1 M 1 M 1 M 1 M 1 M 1	
you can, dad.—Tit Bits.	Some men seem more eager to hit back at
0 0 0	Some men seem more eaver to hit back at

---0--0--

As a man thinketh in his heart, so he is.

Some men seem more eager to hit back at

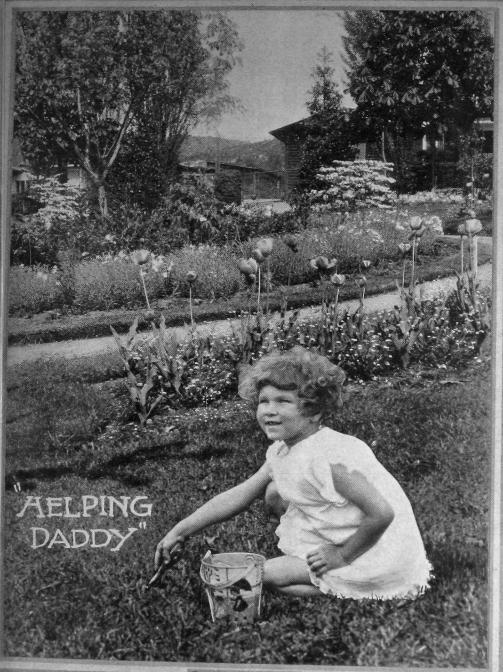
others than to hit out for themselves.

The best angle to approach any problem is the Try Angle

The best angle to face any problem is the Right Angle

(Not the rye tangle)

POWELL RIVER DIGESTER



Vol. 5.

MAY

Nº.5

FIRE!!

Read the article on page 19.

Remember--the dry season will
soon be here.



SHELDON D. BROOKS

ir. Sheldon D. "Sam" Brooks, whose of nt appointment as vice-president on the rd of management of the Powell River pany, Limited, meets with such general voval, is no tyro in the logging and timing and the pulp and paper business. Altigh not old in point of years he began business career years ago in the service the Brooks-Scanlon Company, at Minnesis and Scanlon, Minnesota, and Kental, Louisiana, with inspection trips rangabout the country embracing Oregon, isiana, Florida and the Bahamas.

1911 he joined the staff of the Powell Paper Company, Limited, and took the business of log buying and the manment of the railway and timbering operaat Kingcome Inlet, where the Comhas been carrying on work from that up till the fall of 1925, and all the r camps connected with the Company's mess along the coast. During that period Time the Kingcome Navigation Company into being and was also placed under supervision of Mr. Brooks. The King-Navigation Company, takes care of all ng operations for the Powell River pany, Limited, as well as handling a large quantity of paper and other ght in barges.

Mr. Brooks is a son of Dr. D. F. Brooks, president of the Powell River Company, Limited. During his many years connection with the company he has made his home in the city of Vancouver. Mrs. Brooks is a daughter of the Hon. Mr. Justice W. A. McDonald and there are three children in the family.

While cruising up and down the coast visiting the numerous camps "Sam" and his flagship the "Greta M." have become so well known as to vie in popularity with the many pioneer captains and vessels of the coast passenger service. His quiet, unassuming and friendly way of doing business with people has won for him the friendship and esteem of all he has come in contact with, and they will take a personal interest and pleasure in the promotion that has been accorded him.





ALFRED ERWIN McMASTER

Mr. A. E. McMaster, General Manager of the Powell River Company, Limited, was born in Perth, Ontario, on October 22nd, 1885. He comes of good old Irish stock, a fact of which he is justly proud. When "Mac" or the "Chief," as he is sometimes called by those who serve him gladly and loyally, gets talking rapidly and feelingly the Irish lilt is very noticeable in his speech. This, in the opinion of his many friends, only adds to his charm of manner.

His first love, in industrial life, was the transportation business both railway and steamship. He was the first passenger and freight agent for the Grand Trunk Railway at Prince Rupert, and his last post for the same concern was that of divisional freight agent at Edmonton, Alberta. Subsequently he joined the Canadian Manufacturers' Association to assist the work of relieving the traffic congestion in Eastern Canada; and he afterwards helped re-organize and then became secretary-treasurer of the Arthur Ship Building Company. The next move in the line of progress, experience and responsibility was that of secretary-treasurer with the Whalen Pulp and Paper Company, at Vancouver, B.C.

In November, 1921, he joined the Powell River Paper Company, Limited, at the time of the re-organization of the plant, as resident manager, which position he filled until April 27th last, when he was appointed General Manager of the Company, with residence in Vancouver, B.C.

During the time Mr. McMaster held the position of Mill Manager he endeared himself to one and all because both as the "boss" and as a resident of the community he filled all the requirements and fully mersured up to the standard of what a man who holds control should be. And this feeling and sentiment extended to the business associations outside Powell River.

The best of good wishes from the entire community go with him, and it is the sincere hope that he may have many years in which to widen and increase his scope of usefulness.

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CRIPPLED CHILDREN BENEFIT

On Saturday evening, May 29th, at 9:00 p.m., there will be a Benefit Dance held in the Central Hall under the auspices of the Powell River Lodge No. 48 Knigths of Fythias. The entire proceeds to go to The Queen Alexandria Solarium for Crippled Children. Let's have a large turn out and do what we can to help the unfortunate children of British Columbia.

Time bringes changes: Beauty used to be skin deep; now it is knee high.



R. BELL-IRVING

Mr. Robert Bell-Irving has been associate with the Powell River Company Limited the Engineering Department—for the last four years as Resident Engineer—since Ju 1920, at which time he came to Powell Rive 'Robin' evidently fell in love with the playinght from the start and with the intention of permanently settling here married Mi Kay Watson in September, 1920. It mignot be amiss to here record the fact the we consider he has been as successful as married man as he has been as an engine being the proud father of three strappilists.

Mr. Bell-Irving is very well known British Columbia, having been born in the city of Vancouver when that now prospere city was but a small hamlet. He is the s of Dr. D. Bell-Irving of Vancouver, who of the pioneers of the province 1914 Up to he was employed various engineering works whilst studyi at McGill, and on the outbreak of the w immediately left Montreal for England, v commissioned to the Royal Engineers proceeded to France with that Corps, aft Royal Fly wards transferring to the Corps. "Robin" travelled over a consider able part of the province as a surveyor engineer

Mr. Bell-Irving was first prominent in the mablic eve in Powell River in connection with the construction of the Acid Tower which work he actively supervised during On Mr. Swift's retirement, nstruction. r. Bell-Irving took over the position of esident Engineer and during the last three ars he has been very actively engaged engineering the Plant extension work w in hand. The results of his activities this direction are evident to all and are rtainly a first-class testimonial to his enmeering as well as his executive abilities. . Bell-Irving was appointed to the posin of Mill Manager on April 27th last.

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MR. PERCY SANDWELL

Ir. Sandwell, who has been recently apnied to the responsible position of Resist Engineer, came to Powell River somee in June, 1920. Before coming to tish Columbia he had considerable exience in engineering work in the Old intry, having served the usual apprentice p and become a qualified practitioner of art, if we might call it that, with a y large London firm of constructional mechanical engineers, afterwards adge to his experience by taking over the pervision of the repair and construction

department of a London Grain Handling and Milling concern. When Mr. Sandwell first came to Powell River he, while waiting for developments in the line of his profession, took a position as millwright which he filled to the satisfaction of all concerned, his appointment to the engineering staff coming shortly afterwards. When Mr. Bell-Irving the then resident engineer, was moved up to the position of Mill Manager, Mr. Sandwell received the appointment as Resident Engineer.

When the call came at the time of the Great War he joined up in 1914 and served in the Artillery and Engineers till the final muster out.

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Mr. Fred Corbett's many friends in Powell River and elsewhere will be pleased to hear of his recent promotion in the service of the Company.

For the past three years Fred has been employed in the Engineering Department as Structural draftsman and checker, having served faithfully and well in this capacity throughout the hectic couple of years of active plant extension work now nearing completion.

Mr. Corbett succeeds Mr. Sandwell as Chief Draftsman.

-0--0--0-**H-О-Р-Е**

That eternal sunshine which brightens the path ahead—that guide of all ages which bids us look forward above the din of today and onward into the uncertainty of the future with cheerful expectancy and faith—that bright ray which illumines the darkest passages of life's journey and puts a silver lining to every cloud—that great lens of life which equalizes the vision of all alike—it is HOPE.

It is the universal trade-mark with which the Creator brands the soul of His masterpiece, man—the promissory note of life on which the principal never matures, but which pays compound interest to those who render their best service each day.—Selected

Youth is the golden season of foolishness for which the wise would barter all their wisdom, the rich all their wealth, and call it a bargain, knowing the value of youth.

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THE CONVEYOR

CONSTRUCTION

When the two-hundred foot frame tower used by the contractor in connection with the pouring of the concrete in the new Machine and Finishing Room Building crashed earthwards one day last week, it definitely marked the end of construction on this building, the largest building unit undertaken under the present development programme. The contractor is now applying a white cement wash to the exterior walls and our own forces are completing the work of laying the roof decking on the Finishing Room end of the big building. This, together with miscellaneous concrete painting, the installation patching, various steam, stock and other piping, virtually completes the work on the building proper. The Chas. Walmsley Company work in connection with the installation of the paper machines is progressing steadily, the assembling of No. 5 machine being at the time of writing about 80 per cent complete. It will not be long therefore, before this machine is in operation. In conjunction with the latter work, a representative of the Harland Engineering Company is here supervising the installation of their electric drives, one of which has been purchased for each of the two machines. The Heating and Ventilating, Sprinkler and Electric Lighting systems in the Machine Room are all proceeding apace and are now nearing completion.

The new 250 ft. smoke stack is now finished with the exception of the whitewashing of same and the placing of the iron ladder which runs the full height of the chimney. This work will be completed within the week. It is then the intention to rewash the East stack.

All structural steel and building work in connection with the Westerly extension to the Boiler House is now finished, the contractors being busy installing the new boilers and on the numerous jobs necessitated thereby.

Very little work remains to be done on the Sawmill building, and the installation of the machinery will soon be completed.

The necessary excavation for the new hipper Room extension to the present wood com is complete and the concrete tower ust about ready for use. The same applies o the Barker Room extension on the west ide of the wood room building.

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The photographer was evidently right on he job at the psychological moment when e snapped the above which shows the two undred foot concrete Pouring Tower crashing earthwards.

This tower was erected by Armstrong ferrison & Company to facilitate the pouring of the huge amount of concrete used a the construction of the Paper Machines, leater, and Finishing Room Building and has been quite a land mark—some might ay, and "an awful eyesore"—for the last welve months. Now it is no more.

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A shingle will reach the seat of many boy's troubles.

SAFETY FIRST

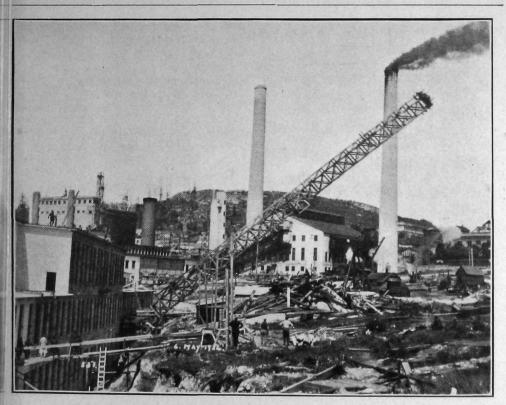
The problems of Safety is not by any means a matter of rules and mechanical appliances. The endeavor to teach the individual self control and watchfulness is the most successful method by which the occurrence of accidents can be combatted. The old saying "prevention is better than cure" should be constantly kept in mind.

The first movement towards safety began in the early part of the nineteenth century in the textile factories in England. The cleaning of machinery in motion by children and youths was forbidden. Fly wheels and dangerous parts of machinery were guarded. Fines for violation were to go to the injured ones.

The Safety Movement has accomplished wonders in reducing accident records in every industrial field. It is up to every one to aid in this splendid endeavor.

-0-0-0-

As a restraining force conscience gets a lot of credit that really belongs to cold feet.



THE FALLING TOWER

THE SMILE OF A WOMAN

The smile of a woman! It brings back the sun

When shadows drift down and the daylight is done.

The smile of a woman! It lifts and it leads The heart that is heavy, the spirit that bleeds.

The smile of a woman, in words that are right,

In garments of winter, wind driven and white,

Dawns down the dark valleys and over the hills

Till spring laughs again on the lips of the rills.

And summer's soft morning come back to

With a rose in its hair and a bloom in its hand.

The smile of a woman! It brings to the earth

The music of morn on the red lips of mirth-

The hope and the joy and the dreaming of rest,

Where love holds a little one's face on her breast.—Author Unknown.

A TRIBUTE TO MOTHERS

In an age of change these are changeless: The g'ory of the sun, the swift surge of stream and current, the silence and peace of forests, the world-encircling blue of far horizons, the awe of birth and death and, like these, undimmed in lustre man's faith in womankind. Age nor time nor change can touch the faith of a son that happy is he

With such a mother! Faith in womankind beats with his blood, and trust in all things high

comes easy to him; and though he trip and fall,

He shall not blind his soul with clay.

To such a son, or daughter, each day is Mother's Day, and the white flower, or the red, that he wears on Her particular Sunday is but a symbol of a white flower of remembrance that, though to the world invisible, is forever worn in his heart of hearts.—From the Chesapeak and Ohio and Hocking Employees' Magazine.

ODE TO SPRING

-and all that

Er-Spring!

You perfectly priceless old thing!

I'm frightfully bucked at the signs that one sees;

The jolly old sap in the topping old trees The priceless old lilac, and that sort of rot; It jolly well cheers a chap up, does it not? It's so fearfully bright;

So amazingly right,

And one feels as one feels if one got rather tight.

There's tang in the air.

If you know what I mean; And the grass, as it were,

Is so frightfully green.

We shall soon have the jolly old bee on the wing-

Er-Spring.
Old fruit!

You've given old Winter the boot.

The voice of the tailor is heard in the land
(I wonder what my rotton credit will stand?)

And the birds and the flowers (but especially the "birds")

Will be looking too perfectly priceless for words.

We shall have to get stocks Of new ties and new socks;

And, of course, we must alter the jolly old clocks;

So a young fellow's fancy Turns nat'rally towards The river and Nancy. Or Betty and Lord's;

In fact—as I said—you're a priceless old thing—

Er-Spring. Old bean!

It's—well, it's—you know what I mean. It's time I was oiling the jolly old bat; So, cutting a long story short and all that, The theme of this jolly old song that I sing Is—er—jolly old Spring!

—Desmond Carter in London Opinion.

For each of us builds the world as he knows which only himself can spoil.

And an hour of hate or an hour of shame, can ruin a life of toil.—Ocomo News.

The Editor's Page

HARD WORK

If it is said of a man, in commendation, hat he is a hard worker, the statement hould be qualified, otherwise it is someimes a doubtful compliment. There must e intelligence and direction coupled with ndeavor or it will never get a man very far long the road of success or accomplishient. We once knew a fine strapping young ellow who played lacrosse; he was a good tick handler, and could run all day, but when he got the ball he ran about in a most rratic manner until finally he lost possesion of the ball. He never seemed to have a ense of direction; he worked hard enough ut accomplished nothing. Finally he lost is place on the team because he was more f a hindrance than a help. Ants are hard Forkers and seem to be guided by instinct o do the right thing, yet we are told that f an ant runs full tilt into an obstacle it Will climb right over it instead of going round, obviously the easiest way. And we re forced to the conclusion that some men Tho are hard workers somewhat resemble the nt-they, apparently, do not use their eads.

"Hard work is not easy" is an old saying, but believe you it can be made much arder if some intelligence is not used in he execution of it. Many of us in this restern country have done hard work, laboious work, all the harder because we were ot used to it. But after a while we got nore or less to understand it, we conserved ur strength and saved the exercise of cerain muscles, or spread the labor over the nachinery of the body so as to make it asier on the whole. An illustration of puting intelligent thought into hard work, of he co-operation of brawn and brain: When Ben Hur was pulling an oar as a galley dave he asked to be transferred from one side of the ship to the other in order to levelop his muscles equally well. He used his head and later on was able to compete successfully with the professional fighters and gladiators of his day.

The brain is worked hard as well as the brawn, and a man to be well balanced must have a change of mental diet or he is liable to become over balanced. The most successful men of today, and by using the term successful we do not mean the mere possession of money, are the men who develop and make the most of their brain capacity. They exercise all the cells as much as possible. The chief executives of any industries or commercial enterprises are constantly adding to their store of knowledge by reading and studying everything that may broaden them for still wider and greater usefulness. They are hard workers.

So, be a hard worker, but mix with it right thinking and intelligence and in the end you will make things easier and accomplish much more, for yourself and everybody else.

To introduce another angle on this talk on "Hard Work" we quote the words of James Platt:

"In the majority of businesses the perceptive rather than the reflective faculties are of most service; these enable you, by diligence and attention, to perceive the salient points necessary to the proper understanding of your business or calling; and that, combined with a properly trained intellect, will enable you to obtain the superior talent of doing all things well."

BROKEN BOTTLES

There are some people who are possessed of so little sense and decency that they ought to be placed under restraint. Several times during the last few weeks complaints have been entered at the office of broken bottles being scattered on the thoroughfares.

It is beyond the limits of comprehension why people should indulge in such dangerous practices. Outside of the fact that auto tires are in constant danger of being cut and punctured, there is the much more serious aspect of the danger the little children are exposed to. The little ones are constantly running about the streets and their shoes and clothing are not manufactured of a sufficiently strong and stout material to fend off the liability of cuts and lacerations. Some of these times one of these miscreants will be caught red-handed and swift justice be meted out.

NO DOWNY COUCH

It is no cinch to hold down the job of a foreman. The requirements of his job place him as a buffer between the employee and the employer. A very great deal depends upon him. No one in a plant has the same opportunities for creating friction, and likewise no one is so well placed as he is to keep the machinery, human and otherwise, and more particularly the human, running smoothly. The foreman has the same relationship to a plant as the point man has to traffic. They both regulate the flow.

One of the first essentials of a good foreman is to know human nature, to study the men who work under his direction, and there is more in this statement than ordinarily meets the eye. Aside from the fact that the foreman knows that Bill Scroggins is a first-class man at the lathe, he must also know what Bill's temperament is, how he is likely to act and react under pressure, and to know just exactly the treatment he requires to get the best results from his labors. If a foreman neglects this phase of his work he never will be a complete success.

On the other hand the men are constantly studying their foreman. If he makes a false move dollars to doughnuts may be safely bet it will not escape the eagle eyes of some of his men. His position is no bed of roses; there are always thorns concealed beneath what seems to be an easy thing. He is required to send in to the office a daily report of the work entrusted to him, and this is scanned and criticized by those who are tabulating cost and production. No one knows better than a foreman that excuses do no good, and that explanations have to be based on the surest and best foundation, otherwise he himself may perforce be obliged to take off his coat and wrestle with the problem of existence amongst the very men he once directed.

We knew a character in the North who was all swelled up because as he put it, "he bad been picked on as foreman," but it was not long before he was complaining that "everybody picked on him." A foreman's life, like that of a policeman's, is not always "a happy one."

Mary was engaged to a man with a wooden leg, but she broke it off.

CONFLAGRATION

On Friday, April 30th, at about nine o'clock p.m. the citizens of Powell River were treated to a most spectacular conflagration that resulted in the destruction of some seven or eight boat houses and several launches on the Powell River waterfront.

Just how the fire started has not yet been ascertained, but the blowing of the mill whistle and a lurid glare in the sky informed the people that the fire fiend had laid his hand on us, and crowds packed the approach to the river front and the runway along the river, while the hillside opposite afforded a most wonderful view of the burning. Owing to the very light nature of the material in the buildings and the inflammable contents, oil, paints, gasoline and greasy rags, the fire spread rapidly and fiercely. The fire brigade responded with a commendable promptness and with the aid of an auxiliary pump did all in its power to stop the spreading of the flames. the willing assistance of many volunteers the moorings of several of the boat houses were severed and the houses and contents taken to places of safety. This made a break in the line and finally resulted in the fire being subdued, but not before a very severe loss had been sustained.

Several of the owners of houses and launches, who were unable to be present, have nothing but words of praise and appreciation of those who worked so energetically to save the property of the absent ones.

Did you ever hear the story of the colored man who was asked which was the most useful light—the moonlight or the sunlight? The answer was: "Why, de moonlight am de most usefulest, because she shines at night when it is so dark, but de sun jus shine in de day time when we have de daylight anyway."

-0-0-0-BREVITY

Dill: How do you find business?

Bill: By going after it.

A most wonderful painting was being exhibited. The artist was asked what he mixed with his paints to get such wonderful effects. "Brains," was the answer.

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OUR CHILDREN

Our children are our joy, our pride, and our hope. The future of this country will be in their hands when we have passed on and, in some instances, are forgotten. They will have the reins of government in their hands; they will pass judgment on our work; they will criticize our methods, and they will either cancel or adopt the systems we have inaugurated; they will administer the laws and justice, the high, the low and the middle.

Are we, the parents, doing our bit in training them for this great responsibility? We send our children to the public school and to the Sunday School, and in some favored instances to colleges and universities; and we place upon the shoulders of those at the heads of these different institutions the responsibilities of educating and training our children; but, how much of our own time do we devote to the education of the mind and the teachings of the niceties of life which only the intimacy of the home life will properly permit.

When we have crossed the bourne from whence no traveller returns will our children hold us in grateful and loving memory for the way in which we guided and controlled them; for the example we set and for the manner in which we instilled the principles of truth and justice into their growing minds; and most of all for the love and sympathy and understanding we gave them when life and its problems were to them difficult. uncertain and somewhat Are we parents striving so that our boys and girls, when they reach maturity and assume command and responsibility of all the things that once were in our hands, will look back with loving remembrance and a greater understanding and appreciation of the things we did for them. It might be as well to check up on this while the children still have you with them.

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. and Mrs. E. C Eddington, of Cranberry, wish to thank everyone for their kindness shown to their son Dick during his recent illness at the Isolation hospital.

The man at the top is usually the man who goes to the bottom of things.

LAST POEM OF ROBERT BURNS, SCOTLAND'S NATIONAL BARD

(Quoted by Rev. Hugh Graham on the occasion of the poet's last anniversary, and published by many local requests):

The following unpublished poem of Robert Burns, written on his deathbed, and believed to be his last work, is reported to have been discovered at Waikomati Otago, a remote settlement of New Zealand. The poem is addressed to Miss Jessie Lewars, who attended the bard in his last illness, while his wife, Jean Armour, was in a poor state of health. Burns expressed in verse his gratitude to her about five or six days before his death. The verses include the following:

To Miss Jessie Lewars
How often in the dreary night,
I clasp my burning hands,
Upon those throbbing, sleepless lids
O'er eyes like glowing brands.
And wonder in my weary brain,
If haply when I'm dead,
My old boon friends for love of me
Will give by bairnies bread.

Oh, wilt thou gang o' nights, Jessie,
To my forsaken hearth,
And be as thou hast been to me,
The dearest friend on earth?
Say sweetly in your linnet voice
You'll sing my weans to rest,
While Jeannie leans her weary head
Upon thy loving breast.

THE YARDSTICK

Shorland F. Farron says: "The true measurement of a man is what he produces; the productive value of his life. No man may rightfully lay claim to the title of gentleman who does not produce more than he consumes."

Progressive people are always looking to the betterment of themselves and of the community in which they live.

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Jimmy Ferguson had the hay fever so bad that every time he passed a grass widow he started to sneeze.

Newspaper headline: "Woman killed while cooking her husband's breakfast in a horrible manner."—Astoria Budget.

POWELL RIVER DIGESTER

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 organization and community.

C. L. CULLIN, Editor

Assisted by others who have at heart the interests of all.

Each and every member of the organization is invited to contribute. Copy must be sent to the Editor, Welfare Office, not later than the 8th of each month.

Vol. 5

May, 1926

No. 5

SICK BENEFIT SOCIETY ANNUAL MEETING

The annual meeting of the Powell River Employees' Sick Benefit Society was held in Central Hall on Sunday night, April 25th, and a goodly attendance of members was noted.

Mr. Charles H. Beecroft, vice-president and chairman, delivered a short statement of the past year's activities, at the same time offering the members some good advice about reading up the Constitution and Bylaws so to become posted on procedure and the working of the society. The committee would very much rather grant claims than refuse them, but in some few cases claims had been made that were contrary to the rules, and as such had to be refused.

The hospital has had a very busy year but everything has been running smoothly and satisfactorily. Owing to an increase in the number of patients it was found necessary to erect a temporary annex across the street.

The financial statements show the society in a very healthy condition, with a reserve in hand in case of contingencies arising. All of which is a matter for congratulation.

The following resolution, moved by Wm. Hutchison and seconded by H. W. Willis, was unanimously passed: "That the meeting express its deep regret in the loss of Mr. N. R. Lang, who has been our Honorary President since the inception of the Society, and that a letter of condolence in the name

of the society be sent to Mrs. Lang and family expressing deep sympathy in their loss."

Mr. S. D. Brooks, was unanimously elected as honorary president, and Mr. A. E. Memaster was appointed as vice-president, with Mr. Charles H. Beecroft as vice-president by election. The five retiring members of the executive, Messrs F. Nello, H. Foster, J. McIntyre, W. Loukes and Mrs. C. Pearson, were re-elected in a body.

To give the members of the society an idea of the activities of the staff in connection with the hospital work the following summary is given: During the past twelve months there were 7,376 calls made by the doctors on members of the society; and, 216 members were treated in the hospital.

There were 8,484 hospital days during the past years.

Forty-six births occurred in the hospital, besides a number outside.

Thirteen deaths were recorded. A percentage of the patients come from outside points, and they are often in a critical condition when admitted, the hospital death rate was nine in every thousand admissions.

For the first four months in 1926, the hospital days were: January, 1052; February, 930; March, 1085; April, 1290.

It conclusion it may be remarked that the society is to be congratulated on the able manner in which the executive has performed its many duties; and that they are also very fortunate indeed in having so able a man as Dr. C. R. Marlatt, with Dr. Ivan Brouse as assistant, in charge of the hospital. The doctor has gathered about him a staff that renders service and ability of the highest order, and devotion and loyalty to duty without stint.

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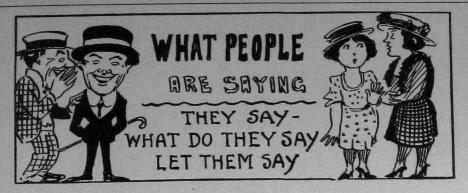
Down at the bathing beach a young man rather timidly approached the life guard and said: "Here is a snapshot of my girl, taken at the beach; isn't it a dandy?

Life Guard: "Boy, that's not a snapshot, that's an exposure."

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The old toast: "Here's to our sweethearts and wives, may they never meet."

The new toast: "Here's to your car and my car, may they never meet."



That the bathing beaches are again busy-summer's here.

That the new lum is complete-lang may it reek.

That our huge white twin stacks should prove a welcome landmark to those who go down to the sea in ships.

That they also form an excellent guide to those in search of the best town in which

to settle.

That when a warrior falls another steps into the breach.

That with the appointment of a new Commanding Officer all speculation and mental uncertainty ceases.

That the elevation of Mr. A. E. McMaster to General Manager relieved the tension and met with instant and unqualified approval.

That we tender our hearty congratulations and every good wish for an abounding personal success.

That Powell River is again assured of a development policy along sane, progressive lines.

That in the ensuing train of promotions not all the old timers could be accommodated.

That in the consequent betting some lost because the others won.

That the new lineup is powerful, hardworking, able and seasoned; with the added advantage of comparative youth.

That we offer our congratulations and our most hearty co-operation.

That the new lineup is assured of a continuance of quiet loyalty and a worthy support.

That promotion from within the ranks is a mighty encouragement as well as a splendid policy.

That promotion is the beginning, not an end, and calls for keener discernment, broader sympathies, better judgment and a greater measure of personal sacrifice.

That it is of interest to know that over a thousand men are working on extension work alone in mill and townsite.

That very shortly the new mill will commence production.

That the Community will then shake down to normalcy, but on a newer and even better level.

That the Townsite Department is to be commended on the location and design of these last hundred, or so, residences—they will make lovely homes for new and worthy citizens.

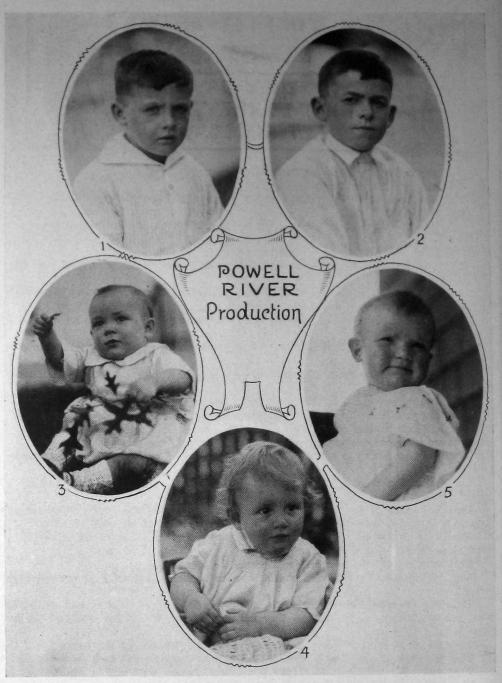
That the new public school will keep the town well abreast of the times.

That it is almost complete-a splendid school well designed and well equipped.

That surely the needs of the Powell River children are well met in every way.

That April is the month of showers—surely.

That sixteen children were born in Powell River Hospital during April-"let 'em all come."



Billy Milne.
 David Milne.
 Sidney Anderson.
 Lorna Gertrude Friend.

4. Elizabeth Maxwell Smith.

BASEBALL

The initial game, between the Native Sons and the Patricias, of the Intermediate League series, was heralded in Sunday, May 9th, with a lovely, fine sunny day, and a fairly large and interested crowd of spectators.

It would be unfair to offer too severe a criticism of the individual players as the tendency to nervousness at the beginning and the newness to positions all helps to unsettle young players. Taking it on the whole it was a very good game, and at times there was a display of very snappy ball.

It is to be hoped the community will stand back of the league and give it their moral and financial support that is so absolutely necessary to ensure the carrying on of the sport.

On the opening of the game Mr. Joe Falconer walked to the pitcher's box with an easy swinging stride, and after a preliminary wind-up that would have been a credit to the famous Walter Johnston, he delivered a wicked curve into the mitt of Mr. 'Robin' Bell-Irwin who, with all the panoply of the position, held down the catcher's job. Before the game started Mr. Bell-Irving gave the players a little talk along the lines of sport, emphasizing the benefit of indulgence in games that went to build up the body and also inculcate in the mind the very best traditions of true sport and those of the British race.

The score was ten to twelve in favor of the Patricias.

BASEBALL SPEED

Charles T. Neft, of Terre Haute, Ind., using a Swiss chronometer, has been timing the speed of a baseball. It takes George Kelly, of the Giants, three-tenths of a second to throw a ball from first base to the plate, and six-tenths of a second from first to third. Frank Frisch gets a ball from first to second to first in four-tenths of a second, and from second to home in six-tenths of a second.

Some of our local stars will now be getting busy calculating how fast they have got to travel in order to steal a base.

Youth tells; age re-tells; asininity fore-tells.

COMMUNITY BAND

The Community Band, with Mr. W. H. Hinton wielding the baton, made its first public appearance of the season at the initial base ball game on Sunday, May 9th. A really splendid programme was rendered, and enjoyed to the utmost by the assembled crowd. This organization deserves the unstinted support of the entire community. The members have been practicing regularly and have asked for no assistance, up to the present, from anyone. It is their wish to give pleasure to the people of the town, and they have been religiously practicing with that end in view. They must look to the public for support in order to obtain money for instruments and music. They are willing to give their own time, especially when public affairs are staged. Such public spirit should be rewarded by generous support. It is the intention to put on a programme of evening concerts during the summer, with maybe community singing combined. We wish the band every good luck.

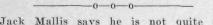
THE TRUE PESSIMIST

The man who said he knew he was lying on a bed of roses because he could feel the tiorns.

WEARING OF THE GREEN

Golf Club Secretary (tactfully): Good try, but don't you think you would do much better without such high heels on your shoes?

Lady Novice: Oh, I like them. One can get such a good grip on the greens.



Jack Mallis says he is not quite sure, but he thinks this is what she said: "Yes, seven is my size, but eights are so comfortable that I wear nines."

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His helper felt rather bad when the boss remarked to him that he was about as useful as a pocket in a shroud.

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Wife: What time is it?

Hubby: Quarter of twelve. (He was in wrong, but gave the rig answer—it was three o'clock.)

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH-ANGLICAN

Social Evening—A social evening under the auspices of St. Paul's Church will be held in Central Hall, May 27th. Cards, 8-10; dancing, 10-12. Refreshments—strawberries and ice cream; admission 50c. Tickets are now on sale by members of the committee and others. Special music.

Wedding Bells

Revnolds-Wood-A quiet wedding between Mr. Arthur Ellis Leonard Reynolds and Miss Mary Wood was solemnized in the St. Paul's Church on the afternoon of April 24th, by the Rev. N. J. Thompson. The bride entered the church on the arm of Mr. J. R. Staniforth, and attended by little Miss Jean Staniforth. The groom being attended by Mr. George Perry. During the service the hymns "The Voice That Breathed O'er Eden," "O, Perfect Love," and "Lead Us, Heavenly Father, Lead Us" were sung by choir and congregation. Mrs. Wm. Loukes assisted at the organ and played the Wedding March from "Lohengrin." A reception was held afterwards at the rectory, the bride and groom leaving the same evening for a short honeymoon at Refuge Cove.

Skorberg-Silvendoinen—On Saturday evening, May 1st, in St. Paul's Church, Mr. Harold Skorberg, and Miss Hilja Silvendoinen were united in the holy bonds of matrimony by the Rev. N. J. Thompson. Mr. and Mrs. J. Johnson attended the happy couple, and Mrs. Hanson, Sr., gave away the bride. Mr. and Mrs. Skorberg will reside in Wildwood.

The Women's Auxiliary was very fortunate in having a visit recently from Miss Millicent Wright, president of the Diocesan Board of the W. A., who spoke to the ladies during a short service in the church, on the history and work of the Auxiliary. The church was well filled for the service, and the address listened to with much interest. Refreshments were served, afterwards, in the church hall.

The Spring Bazaar of the W. A. was held in the church hall on April 13th. The room was prettily decorated for the occasion, and a goodly display of needlework, cookery, candy and flowers was on sale. The W. A. is a very live body of women and worthy of

every encouragement. We congratulate the ladies on their enthusiasm and the fine work they do for the church. It means a great deal of self-sacrifice both of time and effort to accomplish so much. The sale netted them a nice sum.

On Sunday evening, April 18th, we had a visit from the Rev. Alan Greene, missionary on the Columbia coast mission boat "Rendezvous," and resident at Quathiaski Cove. Mr. Green preached a most interesting sermon on his work up the coast.

The summer season is at hand and the great out-of-doors calls. But let us not forget our duty to God on the Lord's own day, It is every christian's duty to worship at the Lord's own service first of all before going out for recreation. Start the day with God's blessing and it will be a holy happy day indeed. Don't leave worship until the tail-end of a day that has been taken up completely in self-pleasing. Remember Calvary and what our present civilization owes to Christ. Begin His day in the right way in the right place—and give thanks.

Rev. N. J. Thompson, rector.

WEDDING BELLS

On Saturday, April 24th, at 3 p.m., at St. Joseph's R. C. Church, Rev. Father Van Wetten officiating, Mr. Antonio Marin and Miss Luigia Monteco, both of Powell River, were made man and wife. Eda Scarpolini acted as bridesmaid and Mr. Luigi Callegari as best man, and the little sisters Helen and Edna Toso were the charming flower girls.

After the ceremony the wedding party and guests repaired to the home of Mr. Louis Scarpolini, at 15 Riverside, where a reception was held. A splendid dinner was partaken of, after which all assembled and joined in music, dancing and speech making. A very gay time was had and the party continued on till the sun had swung around to another day. Tony has been working in Powell River for quite a while and has made many friends. His bride is but a short time out from her home in Italy. They will have the good wishes of all for a smooth and happy voyage over the sea of matrimony.

ST. JOHN'S UNION CHURCH Notes and Comments

Among the names to mortals given
There's none like Mother, Home and Heaven.
For home's no home without her care,
And heaven, we know she will be there.
Then let us while we love each other
Remember and be kind to mother.

Our Mother's Day services were well attended. At the Sunday School rally in he morning blooms were presented to all he scholars, provided by the ladies of the community, and special sprigs of lilies of he valley were presented to all the mothers, teachers and friends. At the evening ervice the soloist was Miss Paterson, and he choir rendered a new hymn, "Faith of Our Mothers." Many expressions of appreciation have been received. We submit he last stanzas:

'aith of our mothers, living faith,
n cradle-song and bedtime prayer,
n nursery love and fireside lore,
'hy presence still pervades the air;
'aith of our mothers, living faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

'aith of our mothers, Christian faith,
n truth beyond our man-made creeds,
itill serve the home and save the church,
and breathe thy spirit thro' our deeds;
'aith of our mothers, Christian faith,
Ve will be true to thee till death.

The second Sunday of June will be Chilren's Day, when we hope to have another ally. Parents and friends are again inited to be with us. Note the hour—11 a.m.

We hope to announce our annual Sunday chool picnic for the last Saturday of June. Details will be given at the school and we are looking forward to the usual happy time.

When you come to church, study the art f making the stranger feel at home. If ach one of us would do this much what reputation our church would have for riendliness.

On the afternoon of Tuesday, May 11th, a very successful sale of work was held in the Guild Room under the auspices of the Women's Missionary Society, directed by

the President, Mrs. J. Innes. The various stalls were well patronized throughout the afternoon.

Home cooking—Convener, Mrs. Mallis. Novelties—Convener, Mrs. Black.

Mission Handicrafts—Convener, Mrs. Easterbrook.

Candies—Girls of the Junior Mission Band, assisted by Mrs. Graham and Mrs. Passmore.

Tea was served under the able direction of Mrs. Lewthwaite and Mrs. Dicker. The proceeds, less the amount sent to the foreign mission depot, will be added to the funds of the local society. All who assisted are cordially thanked for the splendid sum realized.

Contentment is not a matter of outward circumstance but of inward attitude.

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REV. HUGH GRAHAM, Pastor.

On Tuesday, April 20th, at St. John's Church, Mr. Peter Newvold and Mrs. Hazel Hall, both of Powell River, were married by the Rev. Hugh Graham. Mrs. Harry Sumner was matron of honor and Mr. Charles Mc-Donald supported the groom. The bride was given away by her mother, Mrs. Annie Sumner. The wedding march was played by Mrs. J. Innes. A reception was afterwards held at the home of the bride's mother at 120 Maple Avenue, where a most enjoyable time was had by the many friends of the contracting parties. The newly wedded couple are taking up residence in the Westview district. Good luck be with them,

BOASTING AND BOOSTING AGAIN

Mrs. C. Fleming, of 360 Willow Avenue, was kind enough to bring in to the office a very lovely bouquet of fragrant sweet peas and pinks. The sweet peas have been blooming since the 18th of April. Powell River takes second place to none when it is a question of growing flowers-and- as one gentleman put it-for raising children as well. With a population of about three thousand a birth rate in the hospital, for the month of April, of sixteen children, is something to boast about. Wherever people may grow flowers in profusion and raise numerous healthy children, surely that place is blessed with peace and plenty, and is a favored spot on God's footstool.



Fancy Dress Dance of the Children under the auspices of the Powell River Elks

THE PEOPLE'S TIMBER

By C. S. Cowan, District Forester.

Each year an appeal is made to the people of British Columbia to help in preventing the destruction which yearly ensues as a result of forest fires. The statement is often made, which is very puzzling to most people and is received with a large measure of disbelief by the majority, that the people of the Province have a direct interest in the preservation of the standing timber of British Columbia In what way have the people this interest?

Under the terms of timber license tenure one of the financial conditions imposed is that the licensee on the Coast pays to the Province a yearly rental of \$140.00 per annum plus the Forest Protection Tax amounting to, at the present time, 2½c per acre. To many people this seems a ridiculously small fee to pay for one square mile, more or less, of timber. Where then is the public's equity and in what way does the public share the forest wealth of this Province?

The answer is contained in the Royalty Act. For every thousand feet of timber which is cut from timber licenses the gov-

ernment receives what might be called its second payment, that is, a statutory charge for royalty, which on the Coast amounts to \$1.35 per thousand for No. 1's and 2's, and 75c per thousand for No. 3's, for all species suitable for the manufacture of lumber, except hemlock, which carries a royalty of 75c per thousand.

All timber licenses have been held prior to December, 1907, on which date the staking of timber licenses ceased. Compounding interest at 6%, which is below the normal rate for carrying securities of this kind, means that the owner of a license which was taken up in the last period in which licenses were allowed to be staked in 1907, or 19 years ago, has paid to the government, or to the people of this province, the sum of approximately \$5,000.

If, in this hypothetical case, it was assumed that the average license carries six hundred acres of timber land at twenty thousand feet to the acre, and the average royalty for all species is taken at \$1.00 per thousand, it would mean that the government will take in fees from the timber license holder when the timber is cut an additional

mm of \$12,000. This sum, that is in the appropriately case stated in the foregoing, is ne equity of the government in the timber I nd, or, more properly, the people of British olumbia have exactly that equity in each requare mile of timber land under license on he coast. This money goes to the building schools and the reduction of taxes which herwise would be levied in order to carry the business of the province.

You, then, as a citizen, have a direct inrest in preventing fires in what is, thereore, your property. No man is careless with his own property, and the forest is as such the property of each citizen of this ovince as is his or her own home. Is it asonable to ask that the same care be exeised in protecting this vast heritage hich should be handed on to the generations t t unborn?

Carved in stone on the Cenotaph in Vicry Square in the City of Vancouver there this striking inscription, to the glorious had who fought for their country and the Indication of the rights of Mankind in the reat War: "Is it nothing to you?" These ords seem to be branded in fire over the ce of British Columbia. Each vear a notaph is erected to the dead, scarred and ying trees of the province; a memorial erted to the carelessness of British Columa's citizens.

IS IT NOTHING TO YOU?

Chosen from the Sanskrit by Lister's agazine: "For yesterday is but a dream, id tomorrow is only a vision, but today ell-lived makes yesterday a dream of hapness, and every tomorrow a vision of ope."

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-0-0-0-It is reported that one of our suburbanites, hile trying to exceed the speed limit over ie Michigan Road, ran over and killed a toroughbred dog. The lady who owned ne animal proceeded to tell the motorist hat she thought of him.

"Madame," said he, "I will replace our puppy."

"You flatter yourself," was the indigant reply.

-0-0-0-It is a very easy matter to accept the line f least resistance-and drift.

A LITTLE BOY

A Thought for Fathers and Future Fathers

Listen, son? I am saying this to you, as you lie asleep, one little paw crumpled under your cheek and the blond curls stickily wet on your damp forehead. I have stolen into your room alone. Just a few minutes ago, as I sat reading my paper in the library, a hot, stuffy wave of remorse swept over me. I could not resist it. Guiltily I came to your bedside.

These are the things I was thinking, son: I had been cross to you. I scolded you as you were dressing for school because you gave your face merely a dab with the towel. I took you to task for not cleaning your shoes. I called out angrily when I found you had thrown some of your things on the floor.

At breakfast I found fault, too. spilled things. You gulped down your food. You put your elbows on the table. spread butter too thick on your bread. as you started off to play and I made for my train, you turned and waved a little hand and called, "Good-bye, Daddy!" and I frowned, and said in reply, "Hold your shoulders back!"

Then it began all over again in the late afternoon. As I came up the hill road I spied you, down on your knees playing mar-There were holes in your stockings. I humiliated you before your boy friends by making you march ahead of me back to the house. Stockings were expensive-and if you had to buy them you would be more careful! Imagine that, son, from a father! It was such stupid, silly logic.

Do you remember, later, when I was reading in the library, how you came in, softly, timidly, with a sort of hurt, hunted look in your eyes? When I glanced up over my paper, impatient at the interruption, you hesitated at the door.

"What is it that you want?" I snapped. You said nothing, but ran across, in one tempestuous plunge, and threw your arms around my neck and kissed me, again and again, and your small arms tightened with an affection that God had set blooming in your heart and which even neglect could not wither. And then you were gone, pattering up the stairs.

Well, son, it was shortly afterwards that my paper slipped from my hands and a terrible, sickening fear came over me. Suddenly I saw myself as I really was, in all my horrible selfishness, and I felt sick at heart.

What had habit been doing to me? The habit of complaining, of finding fault, of reprimanding-all of these were my rewards to you for being a boy. It was not that I did not love you; it was that I expected so much of youth. It was measuring you by the vardstick of my own years. And there was so much that was good, and fine, and true in your character. You did not deserve my treatment of you, son. The little heart of you was big as the dawn itself over the wide hills. All this was shown by your spontaneous impulse to rush in and kiss me good-night, son. I have come to your bedside in the darkness, and I have knelt here, choking with emotion, and so ashamed!

It is feeble atonement, I know you would not understand these things if I told them to you during your waking hours, yet I must say what I am saying. I must burn sacrificial fires, alone, here in your bedroom, and make free confession.

And I have prayed God to strengthen me in my new resolve. Tomorrow I will be a real daddy! I will chum with you, and suffer when you suffer and laugh when you laugh. I will bite my tongue when impatient words come. I will keep saying, as if it were a ritual: "He is nothing but a boy—a little boy!"

I am afraid I have visualized you as a man. Yet as I see you now, son, crumpled and weary in your cot, I see that you are still a baby. Yesterday you were in your mother's arms, your head on her shoulder. I have asked too much, too much!

Dear boy! Dear little son! A penitent kneels at your infant shrine, here in the moonlight. I kiss the little fingers, and the damp forehead, and the yellow curls; and, if it were not for waking you, I would snatch you up and crush you to my breast.

Tears came, and heartache, and remorse, and—I think—a greater, deeper love, when you ran through the library door and wanted to kiss me!—Author Unknown.

No one ever got ahead by holding someone else back,

GOLF

Ed. Peacock, The Defending Champion, and Ken Macken, The Challenger, teed off at 9.30 a.m., May 9th, in the finals of the Club Championship. The course was in fine shape for what promised to be and was a good battle, to see who would be the Champion for 1926. The match was over the 36-hole route.

Ed. won the toss and put his tee shot on the green, and got down in two putts for a 3 and a win, to Ken's 4. The second hole was halved in 5's. The third hole was halved in 4's. Both got 5's on the fourth Ed. having been on in two. The fifth hole Ed. took with a par 3 to Ken's 4. The sixth was halved in 4's. The seventh Ken won with a 5 to Ed's 6. The eighth Ken also took with a par 3 to Ed's 4. This made the match all square. The ninth hole went to Macken with a pretty birdie to Peacock's par 3. At the turn Ken was one up, having regotiated the nine holes in 36 to Ed's 37.

The tenth hole Ed. won with a par 3 to Ken's 4. The eleventh was halved in indifferent 6's. The twelfth was also halved The thirteenth hole Ed. won with in 6's. a par 5, after again being on the green in two, to Ken's 6. The fourteenth was halved in excellent par 3's. Both got par 3's on the fifteenth. Ed. won the sixteenth with a par 4 to Ken's 5. The seventeenth was halved in steady par 3's. On the eighteenth Ed. just missed a birdie and had to be content with a par 3. Ken was short on his tee shot, but approached in excellent fashion, and sank a long putt for a 3 and a halve. The contestants adjourned for lunch, having played a good brand of golf. Ed. was two up, having shot a snappy 73 to Ken's 75.

The nineteenth hole went to Macken, who holed out from above the green for a 3, to Peacock's 4. Ed. now 1 up. Twentieth hole was halved in par 4's, both being on in two. The twenty-first hole Macken sliced, Peacock topped to the left of the green. Macken short on his approach. Peacock up the bank to right of green; Macken again short on his third; Peacock laid his third dead and got his 4 to Macken's 5. The twenty-second hole Peacock drove his tee shot out of bounds over the railroad track; Macken got a good one up the centre; Peacocker of the short of the s

wock short of the ditch in 3; Macken's secnd past the telephone pole; Ed. over the reen in 4, Macken on in 3; Peacock short 5, Macken dead in 4, laying Ed. a dead wmie. Peacock pulled a Kirkwood and mped same for a 6. Macken missed his itt and halved in 6. Twenty-third hole, d. drove the green; Ken just missed it and as pin high to the right. Macken short of ole in two. Peacock missed a 2 and was in par 3 for a win, to Ken's 4. wn wenty-fourth hole, Peacock short on tee ot: Macken to right of green, about pin gh; Peacock short on his approach; Mackto left of pin on his second; Peacock ort on his putt, halved in 4's. Twentyof th hole, Peacock up the centre on his tee ot; Macken by the telephone pole on his wive; Peacock over in 2; Macken short in Macken short in 3, although on the

een; Peacock five feet past the pin in Macken short in 4; Peacock's hole in 5, Macken's 6. Twenty-sixth hole, both on 1; Macken short in 2; Ed. just missed a halved in par 3's. Twenty-seventh hole, 1. and Ken both on in 1; Macken staved the back bank; Peacock missed a 2; Ken ymied Ed.; hole halved in 4's. Twentyght hole, Ed. pulled his tee shot up to e fence, Ken just short of the green; Ed. ayed a beautiful approach from a bad lie, d laid his ball dead in two; Ken missed s 3; Ed's hole in 3 to Ken's 4. Twenty-Inth hole, Ed. hooked his drive; Ken got good one up the centre; Ed. on in 2; Ken edge of green in 2; Ken dead in 3; Peack also dead in 3; Ken missed a twooter for a 4; Peacock's hole in 4 to Ken's

This puts Peacock 6 up and 7 to go. nirtieth hole, Ed. again below the green d short; Ken up the centre of the fairny; Peacock up the bank at right of green 2; Macken on in 2 past the pin; Ed. past his third; Ken to right of hole in 3; Ed. issed his 4; Ken failed to sink his and the ole halved in 5's. Thirty-first hole, Ed. ove over 200 yards up the centre, Ken so got a pippin; Ken sliced his second, it well past the telephone pole; Ed. hooked s out of bounds; dropped another; played down below the green; Ken on in 3; Ed. 1 in 4; Ed. short in 5; Ken short in 4; en won the hole with a par 5 to Ed's 6. hirty-second hole, Ken drove over the

track; Ed. dubbed off the tee; Ed. on in 2; Ken six feet from the hole in 2; Ed. missed a 3; Ken over in 3, halved in 4's, giving Ed. Peacock the match 5 up and 4 to go.

Peacock shot a 37 for the first nine in the afternoon, to Macken's 39. For the 32 holes played the scores were: Peacock 132 strokes to Macken's 137 strokes. Nice going, Ed.

The large gallery that followed was treated to some fine golf. This being the third year in succession that Ed. has won the Club championship, it is quite in order to offer him our heartiest congratulations.

The finals of the Ladies' Club Championship were played on Sunday, May 9th, 1926. The test was over the 18-hole route. The contestants were Miss E. O'Hearn and Mrs. E. Peacock. A large gallery followed the match, which was a good display of golf.

The first hole went to Miss O'Hearn in 4 to Mrs. Peacock's 5. The second hole was halved in useful 5's: The third hole Miss O'Hearn won with a 5 to Mrs. Peacock's 7. The fourth hole was halved in excellent 6's. The fifth hole Miss O'Hearn won with a 4 to Mrs. Peacock's 6. The sixth hole went to Miss O'Hearn with a 4 to Mrs. Peacock's 5 The seventh hole Miss O'Hearn won with a par 4 to Mrs. Peacock's 7. The eight hole was halved in 4's. The ninth hole Miss O'Hearn won with a 4 to Mrs. Peacock's 5.

At the turn Miss O'Hearn was six up, having shot a 40 to Mrs. Peacock's 50.

The tenth hole went to Mrs. Peacock with a 4 to Miss O'Hearn's 5. The eleventh hole Mrs. Peacock also took with a 5 to Miss O'Hearn's 6. The twelfth hole Miss O'Hearn won with a 4 to Mrs. Peacock's 6. The thirteenth hole Miss O'Hearn won with a par 5 to Mrs. Peacock's 7, thus terminating the match 6 up and 5 to go.

In the finals of the second flight of the Club Championship (mens'), A. S. McLean and A. D. Armour played off on Sunday morning, May 9th, 1926.

McLean took the first five holes from Armour and was never headed from then on. At the turn McLean was 3 up, Armour having won the eighth and ninth holes. The tenth hole was halved in 4's. The

eleventh went to McLean; the twelfth was balved. The thirteenth went to McLean with a part 5. The match ended on the fourteenth green, which was halved, McLean winning 5 up and 4 to go. Nice going, A. S.

May 16 brought the long-looked-for and eagerly awaited event of the season, viz., the visit of the team from the Point Grey Golf and Country Club, Vancouver.

The boys from Point Grey were met at the Charmer by ears and conveyed to the hotel, where reservations had been made, and sharp at 9.15 Dr. Henderson, the starter, sent away the first match in the singles. The remaining 19 matches kicked off at four minutes intervals and the big fight was on. It was evident as the first nines were completed, that the team from town was having difficalty solving the mysteries of our sporty little course, but as they became more familiar with the side hill lies, and their feet began to conform to the contours, the matches tightened up. The morning round saw Powell River with a fairly comfortable lead, but it was evident that the afternoon foursomes would see tighter play with the result very much in doubt. This proved to be the case and it was with a certain amount of satisfaction that it was seen the Powell River team had more than held their own in the doubles as well, giving them the victory by a margin of 36 points.

Dave Ayton, the Pro. at Point Grey, gave a wonderful demonstration in completing the morning round in 67, a feat duplicated by himself in the afternoon. Borland's 33 in his first round was outstanding, Schuler's 71 was excellent for the homebrews, and the scores turned in by the Point Grey players over an entirely different course from their own showed the type of opposition Powell River was up against. The feature match of the day was the Pro-amateur foursome in which Murray and Ayton crossed niblicks with Peacock and Pook. Our boys were in the fight all the way and it was only settled on the last green, the Point Grev team winning 2 up.

Our own John McIntyre, in charge of refreshments, welcomed the boys after the fray with open arms, open bottles and everything, and by the time the soda water had run out both teams were ready to go at it again. A compromise was reached, however, and all repaired to the banquet hall in the hotel. President Zumwalt was in the chair, with the inimitable John McIntyre acting as toastmaster. In a few well chosen words Mr. Zumwalt welcomed the visiting team. There followed a series of speeches and near speeches in which compliment and counter compliment were thick and fast. The merriment kept up until boat time and it was with regret that the Point Grey boys boarded the Charmer for the City.

From the Powell River point of view it was a highly successful day, and in spite of the threats poured forth by the visitors as to what they will do to us in Vancouver, our team felt that they would not anticipate coming events, but rather leave them to take care of themselves and cheer while the cheering was good.

At the dinner given for the Point Grey Golf Team on Sunday night, Mr. Dewees made a very sporting offer to the membership of the Powell River Club, in reference to the return match that will be played in the near future, to wit: That he would take the team from here down to Vancouver and bring them back on his boat. Thanks for the invitation, Mr. Dewees.

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Saturday, April 24th, witnessed the breaking of the Course Record by Ed. Peacock, who, while playing with Morley Mitchell, shot a brilliant 67, made up in the following way:—

1st Nine....... 4 4 5 5 3 3 4 4 2 - 34 2nd Nine 3 5 4 5 4 2 4 3 3 - 33 Fine work, Ed.

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We hear that some one, in a spirit of mischief, wrote the enquiry department of the Vancouver Province asking for a suggestion to prevent old age coming on. The reply was: "Yes, close your eyes and attempt to cross Granville street anywhere betweet Hastings and Georgia."

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Remember the steam kettle: It is usuall; up to its neck in hot water, but it continues to sing.

GOLF

The results of the matches between the Point Grey Golf Club and the Powell River Club were as follows:—

				Poin	ts			
	Singles		Nine	2nd 1	2nd Nine		Match	
Pt. Grey		Pt. Grey	P. Riv.	Pt Grey	P. Riv.	Pt. Grey	P. Riv.	
	Pook		0	1	0	3	0	
	Peacock		1	0	1	0	3	
	Kelly		0	0-	1	0	0	
	Macken		1 0	0	1	0	3	
	Black		0	0	1	0	0	
	Crawford		0	0	1	0	1	
	Schuler		1	0	î	0	3	
Seaton	Smith		0	1	0	3	0	
Jaxwell	Armour		1	0	1	0	3	
IacKay	Johnson	0	1	0	1	0	3	
)ewees	Chalmers	0	1	0	1	0	3	
Hark	Condit	0	1	0	1	0	3	
Iarris	Flett	1	0	0	1	0	1	
Iewson	C. McLean	0	1	0	1	0	3	
lidson	R. Peacock	0	1	1	0	0	1	
	Rattenbury		1	0	1	0	3	
	A. S. McLean		0	1	0	3	0	
	Brouse		1	0	1	0	3	
	Bell-Irving		1 0	$\frac{1}{0}$	$0 \\ 1$	0	0	
	Zumwalt		1	0	1	0	3	
urnoun	Graham							
Totals						10	38	
2 Ottaris						_	_	
	Doub es							
yton	Pook	-} 0	1	1	0	1	0	
Iurray	Peacock	- 5						
uinn		5 11	1	0	1	0	3	
uttie		.]						
	Black		1	1	0	1	0	
	Crawford	4						
unningham			1	0 -	1	0	3	
	Smith							
	Armour	(()	1	1	0	0	. 1	
	Johnson							
	Condit		1	0	0	0	2	
	Flett							
	Kelly	5 11	1	1	0	1	0	
idson	C. McLean)						
rossman	R. Peacock	{ 0	1	1	0	0	1	
larris	Rattenbury)						
	A. S. McLean		0	0	1	1	0	
	Brouse	3	0	0				
	Bell-Irving	1	0	0	1	0	2	
			_	-	_	_	_	
	Totals					4	12	
						-	_	
	Final Result—							
	Powel	1 River					50	
							14	
	TOINE	orey	************	****************		************	1.2	
		a P	11 D				-	
	Margi	n for Pov	well Rive	er	***********	***********	36	

POWELL RIVER LAWN BOWLING CLUB

The season of 1926 opened in great style on May 2nd, when Mrs. D. S. Saunders, the "president's lady," to the accompaniment of applause from the good-sized crowd of expectant participants and spectators, despatched the "jack" which officially reopened the greens for further slaughter, swiftly on its journey. In response to the clang of the bell, a new and necessary innovation for calling the wandering flock, the members gathered round the clubhouse, while Mr. W. B. Zumwalt, in a few brief but well-chosen remarks bade all welcome, and drew attention to the beauteous quality of the green, now looking at its best in the sunlight, about to be opened for the further enjoyment of one of the best of summer pastimes. Handing the jack to Mrs. Saunders, he requested that she commence season by throwing the first missile, which was instantly done with such good intent that the entire green was traversed-truly The first wood was a fortunate omen. then rolled by the President, after which Dr. Henderson delivered one of his choice speeches, during the course of which he drew attention to the recent installation of lighting system by the company, and the undoubted acquisition to the club it would undoubtedly prove, afterwards lamenting that it had not been fully completed for that day, and the consequent necessity of curtailing the game following to 31 endsscarcely enough; concluding by presenting the lady with a memento of the occasion in the form of a silver flower basket, suitably inscribed and tastefully decorated pink roses, etc., which he hoped would always convey pleasant memories bowling club, and especially of the opening ceremony. President Saunders returned thanks on behalf of his wife, briefly touching upon club activities, the records of the past and the hopes of the future, expressing his gratification at the sight of so large an assembly of bowlers, both old and new, and trusted that all would greatly enjoy the privileges of the club and co-operate in making this a most successful sea-A special compliment was made to those who work behind the scenes, and mention was made of the work necessary by the executive in order that all might be ready—as it was—for the opening day, which, from bowlers' viewpoint, came round none too soon.

After cheers for the "opening lady," the patron saint of the season, the crowds dispersed, all eager for the fray, and within a few minutes all the familiar sounds and voices were strongly in evidence, almost like mid-season, "Be up, mon, be up"—"Yer narrow"—"Good shot"—and phrases of similar strain were heard from all directions, unmistakeable evidence that the lawn bowlers were loose once more, and making up for enforced hibernation.

Amongst the onlookers at the opening ceremonials were noticed Mr. R. Bell-Irving, mill manager; Mr. J. McIntyre, townsite manager; Mrs. J. Falconer, representing last season's president, etc., together with a goodly crowd of ladies and visitors.

Refreshments were served at half time, when the ladies graciously undertook the duties of serviteurs, decidedly enhancing the pleasure of the occasion and earning the sincere gratitude of the committee. The President emerged victorious over his vice colleague's aggregation by 45 shots, the scores being as follows:

President-	Vice-president-	
	30 Wilshire (skip) 2:	3
Beecroft (skip)	25 Loukes, Wm. (skip) 28	3
Paterson (skip)	26 Clarke (skip) 30	ô
Hill (skip)	44 Wilson (skip) 2-	1
Moore (skip)	43 Peacock (skip) 1	5
Saunders (skip)	29 Loukes, J. (skip) 33	3
Young (skip)	28 Foster (skip) 29	9
Alexander (skip)	33 Friend (skip) 25	5

The prizes on this occasion were won on the presidential side by Moore's rink (Macindoe, Corbett, Kelly and Moore); and on the vice-president's side by Clarke's rink (Dunn, Rawson, Southcott and Clarke); whilst Peacock's rink (Smith, Formby, Potter and Peacock) became the proud possessors of the season's first booby prize.

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The Hat competition started off in fine style on May 5th with practically all rinks in operation, and whilst it is much too early to make any announcement as to position, several of the members are already bemoaning considerable leeway which must

be made up ere an entry can be made on the plus side of the sheet.

The Draw Games, which were renewed after a season's lapse, also got away to a good start on May 8th, when all members participating in acknowledged enjoyable rames. An entry fee of 25 cents per man vill be levied on these games, which are to e self-supporting, and all collections will e used in the purchase of the various rizes, so the bigger the entry the better he quality of the reward, and the more atisfaction amongst the fortunate winners, vhom it is hoped will comprise different davers each week. Hat and Draw games vill this season alternate between Wednesav and Saturday evenings, thus permitting Il members to participate in both series if o desired. The winning rink on this occaion proved to be W. Loukes' rink (J. T. IcLeod, Richardson, Hastings and oukes).

Department Shield games will commence n May 17th, when all the sixteen departent teams will be seen in action. cams are fully aware of the importance of good start, and are determined to gather the points at the commencement, so as protect against inevitable lapses as the sason advances. The green is in excellent ondition this year, and already members re producing something like their mideason form, an admirable omen for the oming visit of the Vancouver bowlers. ho, if the present intention of the memers can only be realized, are to be soundly ounced on this occasion.

PUBLIC SCHOOL REPORT

Div. I—Grade 8A—1, Gwendoline Longaffe; 2, Milly Crask; 3, George Samson; Reggie Parkin.

Division II.—Grade 8B—1, Ada Russell; Percy Sandwell; 3, Rachel Hamilton; 4, lathleen Marshall.

Div. II.—Grade 7A—1, Harvey Kelley; Ranie Casey; 3, Eileen McKnight; 4, 'eggie Probyn.

Div. III.—Grade 7B—1, Alice Longstaffe; Ronald Marshall; 3, Frank Carney; 4, Tellie Pagett.

Div. III.—Grade 6A—1, Irene McGeachy; , Bessie Mallett; 3, Bert Smythe; 4, Walter Patrick. Div. III.—*Grade 6B—1, John Richardson; 2, Zelma Clayton; 3, John Parkin; 4, Ethel Graham.

Div. IV.—*Grade 6B—1, Annie Vanichuk; 2, Wilfrid Baron; 3, Andrew Morris; 4, Mary Marlatt.

Div. IV.—Grade 5A—1, Albert Mitchell; 2, Raymond Garney; 3, Doris Greenfield; 4, Gladys Milne.

Div. IV.—*Grade 5B—1, Victor Poole; 2, Lucille Donnenworth; 3, Betty Hind; 4, Lıllian Thomas.

Div. V.—*Grade 5B—1, Ethel Cook; 2, Roma Shirley; 3, Stella Hall and Thomas Burke; 4, Edna Toso.

Div. V.—Grade 4A—1, Florence Henderson; 2, David Milne; 3, Rena Bozzatto; 4, Marjorie Adey.

Div. V.—*Grade 4B—1, Richard Doidge; 2, William Burgeas; 3, Marie Hogue; 4, Norman Mains.

Div. VI.—*Grade 4B—1, Mary Krasikow; 2, Marjorie Thompson; 3, Monica Carroll; 4, John Morris.

Div. VI.—Grade 3A—1, Doris Laine; 2, Peggy Hind; 3, Louise Long and Bernice Casey; 4, Kathleen Taylor.

Div. VII.—Grade 3B—1, Ruth James; 2, John Skorey; 3, Mary O'Malley; 4, Ada McGuffie.

Div. VII.—*Grade 2A—1, Jeanette Maslin; 2 Manfred Anderson; 3, Fides Brandolini; 4, James Hastings.

Div. VII.—Grade 2A—1, Edward Riley; 2, Tom McGuire; 3, Maurice Baron; 4, Henry Hatch.

Div. VIII.—Grade 2B—1, Ernest Gribble; 2, Norma Wickham; 3, Frank Gowdyk; 4, Edward Tooker.

Div. VIII.—*Grade 1A—1, Connie Langstaffe; 2, Nellie Pitton; 3, Garnet Gibson; 4, Alton Anderson.

Div. IX.—*Grade 1A—1, Marjorie Innis; 2, Paud Rud; 3, Dora Philips; 4, Margaret McGuffie.

Div. IX—Grade 1B—1, Norma Thomson; 2, Vera Garbatuk; 3, Annie Rowe; 4, Margaret Warren.

*Classes divided.

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You ask me for something original And I hardly know where to begin For the only thing in me original Is the ancient original sin.

HOLDING YOUR JOB

A great many men the world over, are constantly in fear of losing their jobs. Why? Many reasons are given for this state of mind, and many remedies have been suggested to people who are afflicted with this troublesome mental condition. If those people were asked for a reason for the existence of this fear they would, in the majority of cases, be unable to give a satisfactory answer.

It is too deep and wide a question to be settled in this article, but we know one remedy that if given a good trial will go a long way towards abolishing the nightmare and haunting fear.

Give your work your undivided attention. Study it and yourself and the relationship between the two. Show your employer that you have the interests of the business at heart. Endeavor to make yourself necessary, and you won't have much time to worry about whether you are going to be kept on, or fired at the end of the week.

Once in a while an odd case comes up where a man may be done an injustice, or fired because of personal and not business reasons, but in the majority of cases when an employer sees a man exhibiting an intelligent interest in his work and not requiring constant supervision, you may be quite sure the boss is just as anxious to keep that man as the man is to stay.

A SPLENDID ANNUAL

This month we are in receipt of a very splendid annual magazine published Ransome and Rapier, of Ipswich, England. There are seventy-six pages devoted to engineering and the benefits accruing to mankind because of the wonderful development along that line, as well as to the progress of the social and welfare departments connected with the business of this huge con-The sporting and dramatic element cern. come in for a good deal of attention There seems to be in the minds of some people an idea that the people of the Old Country are not up-to-date, but a glance over this publication would dispel thought forever.

Soup should be seen, not heard.

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SECOND ORCHESTRAL CONCERT

Powell River Concert Orchestra, under the very able leadership of Mr. W. H. Hinton, again demonstrated the fact that they were able to work through a programme of really first-class music in a most praiseworthy manner, when they gave their second public copeert on Wednesday, May 12th last.

It is most difficult to pick out any one number for special mention, the whole programme being so exceptionally well rendered, though perhaps "Maritana" was the outstanding piece of the evening, being played in almost faultless style. The applause was so insistent that the last part was played again in response to the call.

The programme shows the high standard of the work undertaken by this very ambitious society of local musicians, and the showing they made justifies the endeavor very emphatically.

Miss Jean Parry was accorded a wellearned encore for her rendering of "Minuet" by Paderewski. She shows every indication of becoming an accomplished player. Mr. D. Sleigh's trombone solo, "O Star of Eve'' (Tannhauser), was an excellent piece of work and thoroughly enjoyable Patterson was accorded a fine reception for her song "Dawn" by Pearl G. Curran, her response to the encore being "The Thunderbirds Come from the Cedars," selected from "Wigwam and Teepee," by Charles Wakefield Cadman. Mrs. C. R. Marlatt played "A la vien aimee" by Fchytte, with a delicacy of touch and expression that brought a full round of applause, and for an encore played "The Shepherd's Tale," by Nevin. Messrs. Watts and Murdoch in a cornet duo "Larboard Watch" were given a hearty reception, well deserved.

At the conclusion of this very enjoyable entertainment many of the audience personally congratulated the members of the orchestra for the very high standard of the performance.

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Observant people have been heard to express the opinion that: breaking tradition is generally the first step towards improvement. Which does not mean that all the old methods are worthless. They are simply checked up from time to time to make sure they are still efficient."

PHYSICAL DEPARTMENT

The Football season was wound up at the final meeting of the Executive of the Powell River and District League, in the Gym office on the night of the 7th inst. The financial statement showed a balance of \$21.50 after all expenses had been met. The question of a neutral council of five to form the Executive for next season was discussed and favorably received. It was suggested that a general meeting be called prior to the opening of the football season, of all those interested in the sport, and the Executive be elected at the meeting.

A hearty vote of thanks was extended to the President, R. L. Doidge, and the Secretary, J. McDougall, for the able assistance rendered during what has been the most successful season yet.

All the spoils of war, incidentally in the hands of the "Callies," was collected for display in the windows of the Company store. The McMaster Cup, the Falconer Shield, fifteen gold medals, provided by the League for the winners of the K. O. series, and eighteen gold medals donated by the Company for the League winners, comprises the display, and will again be in the hands of the "Callies" by the time this goes to print.

Whilst on the subject of Football, it is interesting to note that a recent discovery has been made by Sir Almroth Wright, the famous bacteriologist, and published in the Vancouver Province, concerning the power of exercise to destroy germs, as follows:

"It was only last year that I found the blood of football players, much as I dislike the game and all its works, is more bactericidal after playing than before. I give football only as an example of physical exercise. The germ slaying power of the blood is increased after any game."

Physical Culturists have been preaching and pracising this method of increasing the bodily resistence for many years, but it is gratifying to have it confirmed by one of the foremost authorities in the medical world.

In the same issue of the "Province," another discovery is placed to the credit of Prof. H. McLean, of St. Thomas's Hospital, London, who prescribes meat eating for certain forms of Kidney disease, where

hitherto the accepted rule has been that the sufferer must not touch meat. The whole treatment of Bright's Disease and other disorders of the kidneys, it is claimed, has been revolutionized by experiments carried on in the laboratories of St. Thomas's Hospital, and it was stated that kidney trouble had been successfully treated over a number of years.

MacFadden advocated the eating of meat in certain forms of kidney trouble in his book of treatments by natural methods some fifteen years ago. The efficacy of the treatment can only be proved by exhaustive experiments, however, and apparently this has new been done.

In any case, both discoveries go to prove that physical exercise, preferably in the open, and a mixed diet is a safe course to follow if we would keep well.

The bathing season is here and the beach has been put in shape for the use of the community. No fires are to be allowed this year within the beach area, but arrangement will be made so that picnicers can boil a kettle without danger.

For the past two months the beach has seldom been deserted during the day, and the water has been quite warm enough for a dip, but the next three months will probably see the accommodation taxed to the limit.

Girls of twelve years and under, are therefore asked to use the canvas shelter. It is very gratifying to see such influential journals as the "Pulp and Paper Magazine" reprinting articles from the "Digester." The article referred to is one written by Rev. Hugh Graham, with the caption "Opinions."

NO BEACH FIRES

Frequenters of the Bathing Beach are warned that according to the instructions of the Forestry Branch no fire may be lighted on the beach or within the confines of D.L. 450. A fireplace is being provided on the beach, and any picnickers are advised that should they require water heated, this must be done on the fireplace provided.

Dickens said: "Have a heart that never hardens, and a temper that never tires, and a touch that never hurts."

GARDEN COMPETITION-SEASON 1926

As in former years, the Powell River Company are anxious to encourage the culture and care of front lawns and improve the utility of the back gardens attached to the horses in Powell River, and with this end in view the Company is again offering prizes for the best results accruing from the season's work in the gardens of Powell River.

Inspections will be made during the spring and summer months, and prizes will be awarded to the tenants obtaining the highest aggregate points on the various inspections made during the season.

It is pointed out for the benefit of intending competitors that points will be awarded on each visit for improvements made since the preceding visit. It is, therefore, important that lawns and back gardens be kept in a trim and tidy condition throughout the entire season.

No lawn, flower garden or kitchen garden can be considered by the committee if there exists on the lot unsightly chicken houses, canvas sheds or other erections of an untidy nature. It is therefore advisable that intending competitors should make every effort to improve the appearance of such outbuildings and, in general, to do all possible to make better the condition of their back lots.

Every householder is eligible to qualify for the undernoted prizes, and the committee would urge every member of the community who has a garden lot to cooperate in the scheme for town improvement.

It should be noted that this season special prizes are being offered for work carried out at the new houses since January, 1925. The best lawn and garden developed on new land will be given consideration.

The prizes offered are::

The prizes offered are			
	1st.	2nd	3rd
Best lawn and flower gar-			
den	\$20	\$10	\$5
Best kept and most pro-			
ductive kitchen garden	20	10	5
Best lawn and flower gar-			
den developed at new			
houses occupied since			
January, 1925	20	10	5

Best boulevard between sidewalk and public road and length of lot... Lawnmower

While it is not possible for everyone to be on the prize list the work expended will be for individual personal benefit and profit, and for the general improvement of the community.

Start Preparing Now

It should be noted that all rubbish, etc., collected in cleaning up gardens, should be deposited in the back lanes, when collection will be made by the Cleaning Department. Old roots and garden rubbish should be burned and the ashes dug into the soil.

POWELL RIVER COMPANY, LTD.

A MERE SUGGESTION

Some few of our citizens who take a considerable amount of pride in the appearance of their lawns and gardens, and who put in many hours of labor to this end, are considerably annoyed because of some persons who will persist in helping themselves to flowers without so much as asking permission. And these self same persons show some discernment because they usually pick the very choicest blooms.

One gentleman put forward his views very nicely when he said: "My wife and myself take a great pleasure in having flowers about the place. They are good to look at, and our friends get pleasure in the same way, and the neighbors and the visitors appreciate the appearance of our town just because of our attention to our gardens; and then along comes some thoughtless and selfish person who robs us and everybody else. Is it any wonder we are annoyed?"

We heartily agree with the remarks of the gentleman and add our protest to such a petty act. At the same time appealing to those people to refrain from such ways.

Another source of annoyance is the practice of boys who deliver papers and circulars from house to house. They have got into the habit of crossing the lawns and gardens without regard to the damage done to both. In places there is to be seen a distinct path worn along the entire length of the block. We feel quite sure when this is brought to the attention of the boys they will desist and use the walks made for that purpose.

HONORABLE MENTION

We want to put on record a word of praise and encouragement to those of our citizens who have been working so hard to make their premises, lawns and gardens presentable this coming summer. A great many of them have gone to the trouble of screening all the top layer of soil, and they have succeeded in making a wonderful showing. When the grass grows and the flowers come in bloom these places will be beauty spots and repay in measure the time spent on them, besides adding to the already well known reputation our town has as a place where "children sing and flowers grow and Lappiness abides."

SPRING CLEANING

The busy housewife will soon be in the throes of sweeping down the walls and taking down the curtains, washing the bases, and making it generally uncomfortable for "the old man," And now is the time for Dad to don his overalls and get out in the back lot and over the lawn and rake up all the season's accumulations so that the outside of the house will be in keeping with the interior. Dad, you can get as much exercise with a rake as you can with a pair of bowls or a golf stick. Try it.

OUR HARBOUR POLICEMAN

The way folks monkey around with Safety tackle, fire-fighting appliances, and life-saving equipment, proves ter me that Darwin wasn't far off 'is beat. 'e should 'ave said we was still 'alf monkey and and there'd never been any argument.

If me back is turned 'ere for five minutes, some pie-face lugs down a chemical extinguisher and works the plunger jist to see what'll 'appen. At the same time cousin chimpanzee is cuttin' the ropes from the fire buckets to see if they'll look neater without 'em. Round the corner brother baboon is turning the hydrants on to prove that water is still wet.

It's funny the females o' the species ain't affected that way. Yer never see women or girls pullin' monkey stunts or poking their noses in to tackle provided to safeguard 'em. All of which reminds me of an account I once see of a composition written by a small girl about the 'uman races. In

it she said: "Men and women both sprung from monkeys, but the woman sprung the furtherest." She 'ad it figgered out better than Darwin, and should have 'ad 'er name engrossed on the scroll of life.

About the only time I 'ave me doubts about women is when I see babies, whot ought to be in arms, toddling about these wharves. I guess monkey mothers kind o' forgot their kids when they're lookin' for fleas, or when their attention is attracted by any other of the 'uman or monkey ills, and no doubt some mothers 'ave in'erited the failin'. O' course most o' the kids whot crawl down 'ere are boys, which proves the monkey is in 'em to a greater extent from the start. It makes me feel sad as 'ell to see 'em in danger, and whenever I see one breaking 'is neck I always thinks it's a crime 'e couldn't 'ave been looked after till 'e could 'ave started selling papers.

Look what we owe to Thomas Edison, J. D. Rockefeller, Luther Burbank and Andrew Carnegie, and see how our big pushes are climbing the ladder o' fame. All them guys was looked after till they started selling papers and the consequence is their discoveries and achievements lighten the load o' the 'uman race. There's a job goin' at the White House every four years, and, if I'd bin in a place where I could 'ave sold papers when I was a kid, that job would 'ave bin in a different mit today.

If I was in power I'd make paper-selling compulsory for all boys over seven, and in a few years this world would progress to such an extent that reading papers, and building monuments to me, would be about all the work necessary.

JUST BUNK

The editor of the deschutes Pine Echoes column says: According to a fashion paper deep orange monkey fur is going to be very popular. The first time we see a deep orange monkey we are going to take the veil.

New silk stockings are so thin that it is possible to read a newspaper through them. Most men are content to glance at a few lines.

APRIL ACCIDENT RECORD, MAY, 1926	VITAL STATISTICS
Mar. '26 Apr. '26	April 1-Mrs. L. Hook, boy.
Log Pond	April 1-Mrs. L. J. Emmerton, girl.
Wood Room	April 2-Mrs. J. R. Stainforth, girl.
Sulphite Mill	April 3-Mrs. Tom Plisson, girl.
Screen Room	April 4-Mrs. Edward Rawson, girl.
Generator Room 1 6	April 15—Mrs. John Royzk, boy.
Beater Room 1 2	
Machine Room	April 17-Mrs. Vernon Hughes, boy.
Finishing Room 1 4	April 18-Mrs. Edwin Profitt, girl.
Construction: New Machine Room 1 4 2 13	April 21-Mrs. Robert Fletcher, girl.
Y 0-1 1 P 9 96	April 22-Mrs. Wm. Duck, girl.
New Digester House 2 28 4 50	April 24-Mrs. Wm. McGillivray, girl.
New Boiler House 1 2 1 12	April 26-Mrs. Joseph McCann, boy.
Wharf and Paper Storage 2 58 1 Dth	April 26-Mrs. Thomas Fleury, girl,
Steam Plant & Boiler House	April 29-Mrs. Michael Andrews, girl.
Townsite 2 50 1 16	April 30-Mrs. John Dendy, boy.
Electricians	
Planing Mill, Lumber Yard,	
Carpenters' Shop	POWELL RIVER EMPLOYEES' SICK BENEFIT SOCIETY
Machine Shop, Blacksmith Shop, Pattern Shop and	Statement as at March 31st, 1926
Foundry	Assets—
Miscellaneous - Yard Crew,	Hospital equipment \$11,827.84
Mill Store, Dept. Store,	Current Assets: Cash in bank\$12,056,26
Icehouse, Avenue Lodge	Current Assets: Cash in bank
and Golf Course 3 21 3 23	Fetty cash
	Fetty cash
Total 23 300 23 205	Deferred Charges: Rent paid in advance\$ 300.00
EFFICIENCY OF DARED MACHINES	Ins. premiums unexpired 109.20 409.20
EFFICIENCY OF PAPER MACHINES No. 1 No. 2 No. 3 No. 4	
Highest per cent 98.8 99.4 99.6 99.6	Liabilities— \$40,779.88
Lowest per cent 90.5 95.3 93.7 94.5	Accounts payable\$ 645.00
Average per cent 96.4 98.0 97.8 97.1	Accounts payable \$645.00 Reserve for depreciation 6,672.36 Bad debts reserve 400.00
0-0-0-	7,717 36
HOURS AND TONNAGE LOST	Surplus 33 062.52
Hrs. Lost Av. Dy. Lost Tge. Av. Dy	\$40,779.88
No. 1	HOSPITAL OPERATING, MAR. 31, 1926
No. 2	Income—
No. 4 5 50 0.21 0.96 0.37	Employees' hospital fees\$ 1,664.36
00	Other income\$ 4,424.70
PAPER PRODUCTION, APRIL, 1926	Expense— \$ 1,685.20
No. 1 No. 2 No. 3 No. 4	Operating expenses 2.036.60
No. 1 No. 2 No. 3 No. 4 1,434.94 1,528 35 1,873.38 1,842.71	Gain for March
0-0-0-	¥ 1,121,10
WEATHER REPORT	SICK BENEFIT FUND, MAR. 31, 1926 Income—
Average minimum temperature for April,	Employees' Fees\$ 1,109.58 Grant from Powell River
43.93 degrees.	Grant from Powell River Co., Ltd
Average maximum temperature for April,	\$ 1 666.37
59.81 degrees.	Expense—
	Benefits paid\$ 1,018.72
Rainfall for April, 2.258 inches.	Gain for March 647.65 1.666.37
Rainfall from January 1st to April 30th,	
10.305 inches.	Patients in hosp, as at Feb. 28
0-0-0-0-	Patients in hosp, as at Feb. 28 32 Admitted during March 65 Discharged during March 69 Remaining at March 31 28 Benefits paid to 31 members in March.
BATHING BEACH TEA ROOM	Remaining at March 31
Mr. and Mrs. E. Silvester will have charge	
of the Tea Room and Refreshment Booth	For April
at the swimming beach the coming season,	Patients in hosp, as at March 31 28 Admitted April 87
commencing Saturday, May 22nd.	Discharged April 70 Remaining April 30 45
commencing Datorday, may 22nd.	Remaining April 30 45

Doing business without advertising is as
futile as winking at a
girl in the dark.
You know what you
are doing, but she
doesn't.



One never knows the face value of a smile.





ASPIRATION

Let me be a little kinder; let me be a little blinder

To the faults of those about me; let me praise a little more;

Let me be, when I am weary, just a little bit more cheery;

Let me serve a little better those that I am striving for.

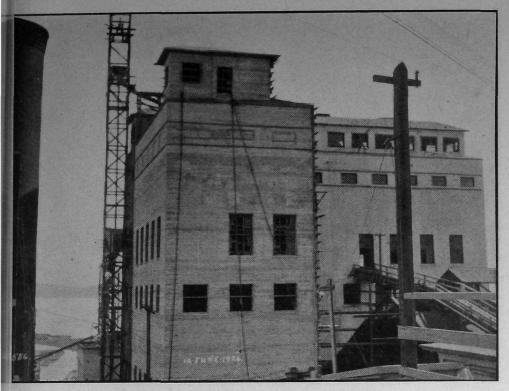
Let me be a little braver when temptation bids me waver;

Let me strive a little harder to be all that I should be.

Let me be a little meeker with the brother that is weaker,

Let me think more of my neighbor and a little less of me.

-Anon.



NEW ADDITION HOUSING No. 5 DIGESTER

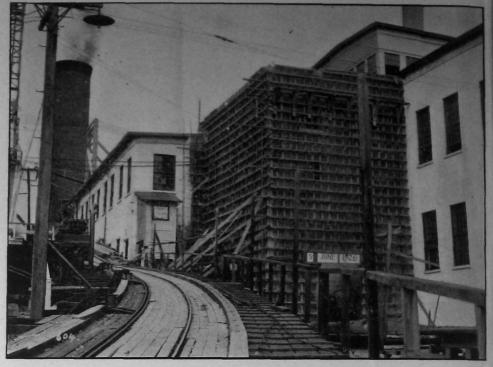
PROGRESS

With the exception of the Calendar Stack, o. 5 Paper Machine is at the time of writg all ready to start making paper, and this ill be an accomplished fact long before the esent issue of the Digester is read. This course definitely marks the imminent ial completion of the present Plant Extenon programme which has been under conruction during the past three years or so, I other building activity, including the exnsive additions to existing units and the insequent purchase and installation of new achinery being necessitated by the desion to add the two new newsprint achines.

A good start has now been made on the ork of erecting the second of the new achines—No. 6—this being at the time of riting approximately ten per cent. comlete. After No. 5 is really well under way, istallation work on No. 6 will be pushed to ompletion with all possible speed, it being

now anticipated that it, too, will be turning over by about the end of July. The new Electric Drive with which No. 5 Machine is equipped will be duplicated on No. 6 Machine, the majority of the equipment for this purpose being already on the ground ready for installation. The progress on this part of the work will of course keep pace with that of the erection of the machine itself. Preliminary work in this connection is already we'l advanced.

The heating and ventilating system installed in connection with No. 5 Paper Machine is also being duplicated in the case of No. 6 Machine, work on the systems having been proceeding for some time past, very little now remaining to be done to complete this part of the job. The new sprinkler system installed throughout the entire building is probably at this time just a little over half finished and will no doubt be fully installed by the time this is read. The installation of all other machinery, etc., in the Paper Machine Building is proceeding rap-



BARKER EXTENSION TO PRESENT WOOD ROOM

idly; this includes the new filters for both machines, Broke Beaters, Agitators, Vacuum Pumps and the various pumps in the Beater Room end of the building, together with the Jordans, stock regulators, etc., etc.

ONCE MORE THE EDITOR'S WAIL

Getting up a publication is no picnic. If we print jokes, people say we are silly; if we don't, they say we lack variety; .f we publish things from other magazines they say we are too lazy to write. If we don't go to church, we are heathens; if we go, we are hypocrites. If we stay in the office, we ought to be out hustling for news; if we hustle for news. we are not attending to business in the office. If we wear old clothes, we are slovens. If we wear new clothes, they are not paid for. What is a poor editor to do, anyhow? Like as not, some one will say we swiped this from an exchange. So we did.

A smile has more than its face value.

WATT'S WHAT

To train a child properly, the parent must first have more sense than the child.

It is easy enough for any girl to find a husband. Her great difficulty is to find a single man.

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A man who is all wool and a yard wide does not shrink from his duty.

She: But, dear, if I married you with your present income you couldn't dress me.

He: I believe I'd learn in a few lessons.

She: Do you love driving?

He: Yes, but we are hardly out of town yet.

At the hospital: "What you need," saithe doctor, "is an electrical bath."

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"Nothing doing," hastily replied the patient, "my father got drowned in one of those things at Sing Sing."

ON WILLOW AVENUE

Cruel Father: See here, young man, it's fter midnight, don't you think it's time on went home?

Young Man: Good night, Maud, dear, you re a sweet girl, and I love you, but your ather is a crank.

Cruel Father: That's all right, sonny, but can't say that you are a self-starter.

A new song entitled: "You May Call Me weetheart, if You'll Let Me Call You own."

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Most often it is easier to do a thing right nan it is to take the time to explain why ou did it wrong.

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There was a hot discussion going on as where the population of Powell River as the most dense. Rather a debatable nestion. One caustic member of the party entured the opinion that it was up to either the crowd in Central office, or that engineering bunch.

The easy carelessness with which some cople borrow things that do not belong to tem, and then forget to make return, reinds us of the story of the girl who met er chum carrying a very swagger parasol.

"Oh, where did you get such a lovely arasol?"

"Well, Jennie' I got it at church, last unday, and if I had not taken it somebody could no doubt have stolen it."

And also of the little boy who had found he quarter; and who when asked by his Dad f he was sure the money had been lost, nswered: "Why, of course, Daddy, didn't see the man looking for it?"

Extract of a letter of a fond mother to ter dear boy at college: "Dear Reggie, blease, I wish you would not shoot the little raps. Remember, they love life as well as you."

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Father: I hear Jack Thompson is going be married next week.

Little Freddie (who has hazy ideas about some things): The last three days they give him anything to eat he asks for, don't they daddy?

WEDDING BELLS

The many friends of Dan McAuley will be olad to know that he at last has made the leap and joined the benedicts. Dan was married in Vancouver on May 25th last to Miss Reifina Rose, of Vancouver, at St. Josephs Church, the Rev. Father J. B. Mac-Donald officiating. Miss Kathleen Graham acted as bridesmaid and Mr. Kenneth Mac-Donald supported the groom. Miss Ethel Rose was flower girl. The bride was atfired in a pale blue silk suit, French model, with picture grey hat and shoes and stockings to match, making a most charming picture indeed. The bride was given away by her brother Mr. Samuel Rose. The wedding breakfast was held at the residence of the brides sister, Mrs. R. H. Sowden, of 2829 Victoria Drive. The happy young couple left on a honeymoon trip to the cities of Puget Sound. By the time this goes to press Dan will have been initiated into the duties of getting the kindling and making himself generally useful about the house. He has a hest of friends who will wish him and his young bride all happiness and prosperity in the future.

Statistics say that there are 249 British and Canadian banks in Latin America as against 66 banks of the United States.

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Ireland is now coining her own money for the first time in one hundred years. The new coinage is produced in silver, nickel and copper.

Josh Billings said that it wasn't what people don't know that makes all the trouble, but knowing so many things that aren't so.

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The Tampa Tribune says: A pedestrian has rights—yes. But, sometimes they are the last sad rites.

Just remember that the place for a crab is in the salt water, and not the workshop

"Where there is a will there is a way," quoted the speed artist; but he forgot to make his will.

The man who shows off the least is the one who shows up the best.

TAKING REPROOF

For some time we have been saving this editorial from the "Chicago Journal of Commerce." We now print it with the admonition that its precepts be thoughtfully received by those high and low in this organization.

We could name some superintendents, foremen, and men who live up to the top level of this editorial. There are likewise those up and down the scale for whom we blush.

Reproof is an authoritative expression of censure by one whose relation to the person who is at fault is such that it is proper for him to administer it. A parent may reprove his child, or an employer his employee, or a man who is paying for service one who does not render it.

As a child is corrected of his faults by reproofs, so a young man in business must be, by those interested in his welfare. He that refuseth reproof erreth, while he that regardeth it is prudent and shall be honored, says the Bible. In other words, reproof administered by authority is wholesome and operates for the good of those who receive it; and it must be taken in a manly spirit of willingness to learn through it how to avoid faults. "Those best bear reproof," says Pope, "who merit praise."

A man who becomes insolent under deserved reproof is hopeless, and has no place in any sound business organization. That is, if the reproof is given in a proper way. But on the other hand, a man in authority-no matter how limited his authority may be-who reproves those under him in an insult ing way, is more at fault than the one he chides. Such a man will utterly destroy the morale of those under him, and excite their hatred and contempt. Employees subjected to the blundering stupidity of such a man may well take other employment at the earliest opportunity, for no promising man can do his work happily and well under such a condition.

Everywhere business, big and little, is hunting for men who can administer reproof wisely and hold the respect of those whose faults they must correct; and everywhere the men who take reproof as a thing designed to make them more valuable to the business they are in, and who make every effort to avoid mistakes after reproof, are

looked upon with favor and promoted as soon as they are fit for greater responsibilities. Here is where a young man's background plays an important part in his future. If as a child and youth he has been under sound home discipline, and been taught to obey, to tell the truth, and to be honest, he will get along. If on the other hand, there has been no discipline in his boy life, and he has been allowed to grow up unruly and in bad temper, he is a hard proposition for any employer to handle, and is soon adrift.—Co-operation.

Flubb: There is nothing like marriage to broaden a man mentally.

Dubb: Yeh! and flatten him financially.

IF

If you get nicely started on the story and you wife does not take it out of your mouth and blunt the point of it by saying, "Oh no, don't you remember, dear, that wasn't the way it happened," if, we say, you have the kind of wife who will allow you to start a story and finish it all by yourself, you're a great big chump if you don't praise her soggy dumplings and at the same time incidentally remark that your grandmother was a bum cook.

If, when you are playing a game of bridge with your husband as a partner, he over-looks a perfectly outrageous play on your part, and smilingly says, "Well, I would have done the same thing myself under the circumstances," if, we say, your husband gives you the same fine courteous treatment that he lavishes on the youngest and hand somest woman in the room, you are making a great mistake when you snap him up because he drops a few cigar ashes on the Persian rug.

If your boss treats you like a human being, if he pays you all you are worth to him, you are girdling the tree when you shave down your labor, your application and your loyalty, based on the undoubtedly excessive value you place upon yourself.

If your employee is honest and dependable you can afford to overlook a few minor faults because the man or woman who will fully measure up to your idealistic standards hanot been born. — Chas. Emmerith & So. "Quills."

OUR HARBOUR POLICEMAN

Its funny the effect a little success 'as n a man, or on 'is missis. There was a dady down 'ere the other day who's 'usband as just gota two-bit rise. She knew me pefore the event 'appened, but this time he treats me as a total stranger, and gives ne the cold, glassy once-over, twice. Then he says something wot sounded like double Jutch ter me, and I begs 'er pardon six imes without being any wiser. Then she erns away 'aughty like and says something ot sounds like 'go to 'eaven' but I may ave been mistook in the last word. as a man standing near and I asks 'im if be understood what the lady said, and 'e ways: "No, 'er 'usband 'as just 'ad a twoit rise, and except for what she said at the nish, she's talking English." I told 'im I'd wasted a quarter of a century in Eng-I and myself, and knew George to touch me lmet to, but 'ad never 'eard anything like there. 'e says the lady was talking Vicbria English, which is the same as ladies' Maids use back in England, only more so. like to know me onions, so I writes to the aternational Correspondence Schools cranton, Pa., and asks for absent treatment 1 Victoria English. They replied sayin' mere ain't no such animal. "But J. B. dicbinson he says they don't know everyning in Scranton, Pa."

The only way I can see out of the diffiplty is fer me to get a two-bit rise and then et me wife to learn me the language of the atting. I tried switching me teeth the other ay, putting the bottom set up, and the top et down, and nearly got it, but the pain hade me change before I'd learned what I as sayin'. It wou'd save the world a whole lot of trouble if the disease could be ured, and all sufferers are recommended to ry the following:

Procure a not too long dead cat (any mall boy with freckles will lead you to the tile of the cat needed). Bury the cat and cave it for three weeks. At the end of this seriod get up early some fine morning and lrink three bottles of mild beer, dig up the at, and you will then realize the folly of cetting swelled up before your time.

The man who always rises to the occasion as sometimes to be told to sit down.

SAFETY HINTS

Some get their education in the hospital, some in the courts; others have their faults buried with them.

Sometimes, we say sometimes, we think there are some men who ought to be arrested on the strength of their looks—and few of them, if any, carry a lunch basket or wear overalls.

Many a woman thinks she is the talk of the town when really she is the talker.

Sam: That dog knows as much as I do. Sam's Girl: Well, don't tell it to anybody, you may want to sell the dog some day.

Love, laugh, learn—the time may come when you can't.

The more you know, the more you know you ought to know.

Hotel Chef: Mr. McIntyre, that Irish stew has burned.

Mr. Mc.: Well, put some spice in it and change the menu to read "a la Française."

City Chap: I say, is that bull safe? Country Fellow: Wal, now, he's a dang sight safer than you are.

We are just wondering if the young couple we saw making love in a hammock, up on Third Street, have fallen out yet.

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We should copy the actions of the young man who when asked how it was he had learned to skate so well, answered: "By getting up every time I fell down"

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One of our local plutocrats, who owns a very nice car and who is also the father of a charming daughter, remarked to her one morning: "Did you have Jim out in the car with you last night?"

No. Dad, Mabel was with me.

All right, I found this pipe in the car this morning, you had better return it to Mabel.

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It is better to know the things you need to know than to try to know it all.

FIGHTING

John Newman, in his "Homilies of the Hudson," published in the Baltimore and Ohio Magazine, of April last, says: "Man is a fighting animal. He has to fight in order to survive. He has to fight for food because to live he must eat. Yet fighting never brought happiness to anybody; it is as was, the way of the conquered as well as the way of the conqueror. Both sides lose, always. But man is a fighting animal, and universal peace is somewhere beyond the Milky Way.

On the other hand, when you think of it, what interest would life have under universal peace? Who would care to exist exclusively on milk and honey and not hanker for corn beef and cabbage?

To square myself and make my position clear, I confess that when I was younger and weighed more, I was often in scraps and got licked often; this, and my age and weight at present, have persuaded me that fighting is all wrong and have converted me to the cause of pacificism."

Pig breeding, as an occupation, is becoming quite sty-lish. What?

According to a statement of Sir Henry Thornton, president of the Canadian National Railways, Canada has lower freight rates than Great Britain, the United States or Australia.

Chorus: And the world is full of beauty when the heart is full of love.

When a man dies those who survive him ask what property he has left behind. The angel who bends over the dying man asks what good deeds he has sent before him.—The Koran.

HUMOR VS. SARCASM

What is humor? The dictionary definition is: "A generalization of peculiarities of persons or circumstances in a witty but kindly way." Sarcasm is the wit that hurts, intentionally.

"Pedestrian": Once meaning, one who walks. Nowadays it means one who runs, jumps and dodges.

VISION

No vision and you perish,
No ideal and you're lost;
Your heart must ever cherish
Some faith at any cost;
Some hope, some dream to cling to,
Some rainbow in the sky,
Some melody to sing to,
Some service that is high.
—H. du Autremont,

Mr. A. E. Fitkin, of the General Engineering and Management Corporation, of New York, in a recent speech, quoted the biblical phrase, "Where there is no vision, the people perish."

"This phrase was never more applicable than when used in connection with community life, for in every vicinity there must be some association that bands the people together for the one object of being united, aggressive, enthusiastic, and of accomplishing something for the good of the whole. If I can present this thought to you today I think something will have been accomplished—the thought that vision is long distance thinking."

The cynic says: Many a good man, yes, and many a good woman, too, is kept virtuous and good because of the lack of money.

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"Your credit is good,"—keep it so.

Son: How do they catch lunatics!

Dad: With face powder, perfume and smiles.

Just as they passed into Central Hall from the corridor: "Sir, how did you dare to kiss me?

Well, I'll admit it was a bit dark out there, and I did not get a very good look at you.

Roy Foote: I know you just love music.

Nan: Of course I do, Roy. But never mind, you just go right on playing.

-0-0-0-

And you said she danced like a zephyr.
You're another, the word begins with 'h'.

They that will not be counselled cannot be helped. If you will not listen to Reason, she will surely rap your knuckles.

The Editor's Page

It would be funny, if it were not pathetic, to note the attitude of some men towards their work, and it is well that these people are in the minority or a state of chaos and confusion would surely reign. The class referred to work under protest. They are the kind that hustle when the boss appears and then fall back into the britching when he casses on. They are really objects of pity, but to their associates they are the target of scorn and contempt. This feeling may be, in fact likely is, unspoken, but nevertheless it is deep rooted and strong

Every man in a workshop is a link in the chain of production and when there is a veak member present the burden and strain s distributed over the balance, and they hafe under it. No decent, self-respecting nan wants to tell on another who is shirking on the job. If inclinations were followed he shirker would be inveigled to some lonely spot and something either knocked into or out of his head. But of course, that is not lone, and the good men suffer in silence, toping and praying for the day when Mr. Shirker will get what is coming to him, and he shop be free from his rank presence and will influence.

Take the other class of men. They may not all be world's wonders, but at least they are loyal and they take an intelligent interest in the work entrusted to their care. They are absorbed in their occupation and not the bassage of time, nor the presence of the boss. As a matter of fact for them there is no boss other than themselves. And the whistle blows before they realize it

The expression "he is a damn crank" has been used many a time in reference to men and their work. Without realizing it they are sometimes paying the individual a compliment, when they intend condemnation. Because, as a rule, a man who is a crank about his work is proud of his ability and he wants to have the job he is working on measure up to specification. Whether he is making a horseshoe or painting a sign he takes a pride in his production. And again, as a rule, you can wager a month's time cleck to a last year's bird's nest that the crank is not busy watching the clock.

The little incident we are about to relate took place in this town not so long ago. It goes to show the difference between two kinds of men. The two were working on the same job. One was very careful to avoid doing injury to other material close by. His companion commented on the other's actions, and these are his exact words: "What the hell are you bothering about, the stuff does not belong to you The company's rich.' Now, isn't that a fine fair spirit to show? What a difference between the two men. One careful of other people's rights and property, and the other absolutely indifferent, almost inclined, so it could be taken from his expression, to be wilfully destructive. Thank goodness this class is in the minority, and getting scarcer every day.

Just as soon as a girl begins to give a

young man good advice about saving money, he is a goner.

Johnson was held up last night by two men. When?

All the way home.

A REQUEST

Will the residents, please, when watering their lawns, place the sprinklers far enough back from the sidewalk so as to insure the passers-by immunity from an involuntary shower bath. We have heard of a young couple who were out with the baby in the perambulator, passing one of these miniature Niagaras, and the youngster receiving a fine ducking before the irate Daddy could clear the danger zone. He also got his share of the water but it failed to cool him off.

LITTLE DEEDS OF KINDNESS

Miss Wood, of St. Lukes Hospital nursing staff, who has been on duty at the Isolation Hospital, wishes to express her gratitude to all those thoughtful passers-by who, each in his own way, remembered those within. It is these little acts of kindness that lighten the day's labor and he'p one to carry on.

A cat has nine lives, but a bull frog croaks every night.

COMPETING WITH OURSELVES

It is hard enough to compete with the other fellow.

But the hardest job any man has is to compete with himself.

There is no mystery about competing with others. They beat you, or you beat them, and that's all there is to it. Everybody sees the results. But a man may be thoroughly outdone by himself without recognizing the cause.

There are several danger signals which we may all watch, however, and they will guide us.

First, we should beware of being dilatory. Putting things off is one of the sure indications that our feet are on the brink of the "slippery slope." It is easy to deceive ourselves, to think we are "too busy" to attend to this or that—meanwhile sorting out all the easy things to do and sidetracking the jobs that are hard or distasteful.

Inspiration comes from action. It is the result of making up one's mind to take the plunge. Resolve, for instance, that you are going to call on the hardest prospect you know; see for yourself if that won't start your wish to working, or pick out the hardest job on the schedule, for today's programme—and go at it. Then note how mountains of difficulties fade away.

Some men never have "inspiration" and never do big things—not because they lack ability, but because they can't make up their minds to act.

Another danger signal is losing interest in one's work. This is a red flag that denotes calamity ahead. No one ever yet lost interest in a job at which he really worked up to the limit of his capacity—un!ess he happened to be a misfit. And the misfits are very few compared with those who grew stale through indolence. Don't ask yourself if you are a misfit. Ask, rather, "Am I doing my work to the limit of my ability?"

It is when we quit working our job and it begins to work us that we get bored. We don't get something for nothing in this world—least of all do we get happiness out of our daily task without paying the price of good hard work.

Another danger signal is the hankering after changes. It is the old old story of pastures that always look greener on the other side of the fence. Some do well as long as their work has newness and novelty. But about the time they have gained experience and are prepared to make their efforts count, they get the "wanderlust." They make good apprentices but not master-craftsmen.

A prosperous business never ceases to grow and make room for those who demonstrate their merit. It is only when the man himself ceases to grow that he finds his opportunities limited and feels the urge to seek other fields. It is only then that he gets jealous of other men's successes.

How we deceive ourselves when we think that the other man's job is free from grind and drudgery! And if we can't stick to the job we have until we have grown out of it, how could we stick to a larger job that carries weightier responsibilities and sterner exactions?

Being dilatory, growing "stale" on the job and hankering after changes are temptations that come to all men. There are no favored few who escape. Only, some overcome them and succeed, while others yield to them and go down in defeat.

So let's be honest and frank with ourselves by calling these temptations by their right name—which is mental laziness. Let's give heed to the danger signals. Overcome the obstacles within and the obstacles without will be easily conquered. As the old maxim has it, "He that ruleth his own spirit is greater than he that taketh a city."—By J. Ogden Armour, in the Ocomo News.

Some girls blush naturally; with others we are inclined to think it is just put on.

What are you taking for your cold?

I have had no offers yet.

He (after a long argument): I wonder what would happen if you and I did agree on anything.

She: I'd be wrong

She: Is that a popular song he is singing?

He: It used to be before he started singing.

Just suppose there is an accident ahead of you-let it stay there.

ABSO-TUT-TILY TRUE

This sounds like one of Maurice Dunn's arns to the boys in the tin storage, when he gets reminising about the days when he rode he range, branded the calves and fed the took on cold and frosty mornings. Yes, it counds romantic, when you happen to be emfortably ensconced in a big arm chair mefore a cheerful fire, with a favorite pipe, and maybe a tall glass close by.

"I was riding the range one bright Ocober day. The sun was shining and it was ncomfortably warm. Suddenly a blizzard ame up and I started for the ranch hell for ather. For the full five miles it seemed s if we were riding neck and neck on the uter rim of the storm. My face was blisered from the heat, of the sun and the cold lasts of the blizzard were chasing up and own my spine. It was an awful experience. me might say a race with death. When we ot to the ranch the horse's neck and shoulers were covered with sweat and foam, thile his rump was covered with snow, and is tail was frozen so stiff that when he witched it against a post it broke off with a nap, the post. I mean."

Once upon a time a young Englishman mane out to Western Canada to carve out his protune. He joined up with a surveying tutfit One morning he was instructed to elp the cook. He filled up the coffee pot with water and then added the coffee. No re had been started and he asked one of he men what he should do, as he could see to fuel. He was told to light a tuft of much grass and hold the pot over the same, and repeat the performance until the water woiled. According to his own account, he recame so engrossed with the operation that when the water was at the boiling point he was three miles from camp.

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Up on Maple Avenue: Madam, I have

I never asked you to do so.

No, but your neighbors have.

Bah! you never saw a chicken fight.

No, but look where one scratched me.

I am an old duck, and I have seen a great many ponds, but I have never yet get a worm without digging.

WHAT IS ENGINEERING?

"The word "engine" is derived from the Latin "ingenium," meaning eleverness, hence the word "ingenious." In trying to give a definition I think "engineering" may be summed up as the advantage or profitable application of eleverness in doing something either better, quicker, cheaper, or more powerfully than man can do with his own limbs. The value of engineering is two-fold: Firstly, its benefits to mankind generally in harnessing nature and reducing the burden of manual labor, and, secondly its benefits to a nation in giving occupation to its people and thereby increasing their health, comfort and prosperity."

Thus spake Sir A. J. C. Ross, K.B.E, addressing the School of Engineering, at the inauguration at Ipswich, England, recently.

Bo true to your teeth or your teeth will be false to you.

With rest goes rust.

Paddy was standing just outside the church in a very dejected and downcast manner. A man placed his hand on Paddy's shoulder and said in a sympathetic voice: "Are you one of the mourners?"

"Sure, I am, that fellow owed we five dollars."

George Booth: Lend me twenty dollars.

Arthur Dunn: I've only ten,

George Booth: All right, give me the ten. and you'll owe me ten.

"Here are your letters," said the girl,

"Give me back my kisses," said the boy.

And the quarrel ended.

When the musical comedy came to town the bill boards were posted with notices reading: "50 beautiful girls; 45 gorgeous costumes." Six of the boys in the machine room were so badly jammed in the rush at the box office they did not turn up at work the next day.—Virginia Peel.

Face powder does not taste as good as it smells.

Stand up, speak up, shut up.

POWELL RIVER DIGESTER

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 organization and community.

C. L. CULLIN, Editor

Assisted by others who have at heart the interests of all,

Each and every member of the organization is invited to contribute. Copy must be sent to the Editor, Welfare Office, not later than the 8th of each month.

Vol. 5

June, 1926

No. 6

JUST TO BE CONTRARY

Many of us have a contrary complex. We are prone to do just the opposite to what is suggested. Just why this is so would take too long to analyze, nevertheless the fact remains that we are contrary. Following this line of thought would it not be a good idea to place a sign over the emery wheel reading something like this: "Don't wear goggles, and see if you can knock your eye out." and in the generator room another sign reading: "Grab hold of this wire and sce how much of a shock you can stand. You can only die once. Your lodge will pay burial expenses." And another sign in the wood mill with this kindly suggestion: "See how close you can put your hand to the saw without losing your fingers." We wonder how many of us would do what was suggested.

Would it be great?—if people could see us as we see ourselves.

One of our wags started the story that George Johnson while over at the hospital visiting asked one of his friends the question: "Are they giving you any nourishment now?" The answer was: "Vell, Yeorge, the nurse she stick a little glass in my mouth twice a day and let me suck it for a while, but, by jimminy, I'm hangry."

If you control the man under your hat it will go a long way to help you to control others.

It is said that Ed. Rawson, manager of the department store, is thinking of having a sign printed reading: "These pants cannot be beaten," and hang it on a pile of boys' trousers. It might stimulate the interest of the youngsters.

Cooney: "Come on, make it snappy, and wrap up Mrs. Brown's ribs."

Midge: "All right; just as soon as I have cut off Mrs. Green's leg and weighed Mrs. White's liver.

Jimmy Clapp says he met Harry Radford a couple of nights ago tearing down street at a two-minute clip.

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"Hey, there," shouted Jimmy, "why all the rush, what's coming off?"

"I'm going to stop a fight," panted Harry.

"Who's fighting, and where?" enquired Jimmy.

"Oh," wheezed Harry, "just that fellow coming up behind, and me."

Is it true that—well, we will not mention his name—when he was out learning to drive his new car, suddenly turned to his wife and said: "Now, see here, you keep quiet for a few minutes, I am going to pass two telephone poles and a ditch."

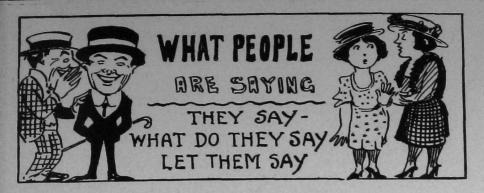
Two of the boys were talking on the porch at Avenue Lodge. Jim was entering a protest to Aleck at the way he was treating a friend who was acting as Aleck's helper.

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"What's the big idea, Aleck? You are riding Billy unmercifully. It seems he never can do anything to please you. For the love of Mike let up on him for a while. Remember he was a comrade of yours overscas."

"Comrade, eh! That shows just how much you know about it. Say, fellow, that blighter was my sergeant."

"Yes," said the envious one, as he gazed on Bill Alexander's garden, "I hear he uses equal parts of paris green and profanity, to keep down the pests."



THAT the wheels of the new mills are turning over.

THAT everything is co-ordinating famously with a wealth of team-work in evidence on every hand.

THAT the new mills are things to be proud of; plants worthy of enthusiasm, and complete at long last.

THAT we are now on the verge of a huge increase in production tonnage; faith an' it's glad we are, for this is the gentleman that pays the mint.

THAT lynching is now on the wane

THAT this is a deplorable fact.

THAT this reveals a certain slackness on the part of the common "peepul" in maintaining their rights.

THAT it also marks the passing of one of the most popular of outdoor sports.

THAT the bathing beaches are again in full swing, life-saver, showers, refreshment rooms and picnic facilities all duly provided.

THAT Domnion Day is to be a real Gala Day.

THAT the Welfare Department has organized a goodly number of citizens to carry out a well arranged programme.

THAT the results are assured and a good time is in store for young and old.

THAT the Children's Sports-of course-will be the main feature of the celebration.

THAT the population of Powell River urban and rural numbers four thousand souls.

THAT the "raison d'être" of such a population being solely and simply the Powell River Mills.

THAT there are over four hundred automobiles in the vicinity; being one to every ten persons.

THAT this is a high average and another indication that ours is no mean city.

THAT we have not yet reached the end of the trend by any means.

THAT another score or two of modern residences are now complete and ready for occupancy.

THAT we have been hearing of Paul Bunyon since we were knee high to a hoppy-toad

THAT we have undisputed evidence that Paul was a Canadian.

THAT his life being largely spent in the tall timber the little intimate stories of his life are naturally tall.

THAT some of the boys on the boom have first hand information that his blue ox was some cow.

THAT Babe measured forty axe handles and a plug of chewing tobacco acrost the horns.

THAT she used to swim from Myrtle Point over to Texada Island for better grass every morning and return at sundown in time to give Paul fresh cream for supper.

THAT Charlie Cullen should publish some of these authentic stories as a regular feature until restrained by process of law.

THAT those whom Heaven loves are kept supple in mind and body.

INDUCTIVE AND DEDUCTIVE

- 1. Inductive thinking. That is, you consider the facts first. You get all the specific information that you can on a problem, and then arrive at a general conclusion. When Newton observed the falling apple, and then observed the falling of other bodies, it was possible for him then to arrive at a general conclusion which was a statement of the law of gravitation or the falling bodies. That is the inductive method of thinking.
- 2. Deductive thinking. This is the method of thinking from the general to the specific. After a general law, such as the law of gravitation, has been discovered, then it is possible for anyone who knows that law to state, with reference to any particular body, that it will fall in accordance with this law.

Chorus: The girls who paint their faces, and the boys who paint the town.

Is it true that when some one asked Dave Gardiner what his handicap was, he answered, "my clubs."

-0-0-0-

Don't do nothing too much.

TATTLE

We know it's kind of mean to tell on a fellow, but he is a good sport and we don't think he will mind. Well, anyway, this is how it was told to us. There was a dance at the new store at Westview a while ago, and one of the boys was seated in the background getting cooled off. A young couple came along and sat down just in front of him. He recognized the young man as Tommy McGaigan but could not make out the lady. Here is the conversation:

Tom: You are the sunshine of my life. You alone reign in my heart. Without you life will be full of dreary clouds and mist.

She: Say, Tom, is this a weather report or a proposal?

It is said that years ago in Vancouver there was an auctioneer who died of a lingering illness. One of his acquaintances suggested that they put on his tombstone the words: "Going, going, gone."

It is natural for people to reach ridiculous conclusions when they think they understand something that they really don't understand.

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BOAT SCHEDULES-EFFECTIVE JUNE 14th, 1926

Lv. Vancouver	Day	Lv. Powell Rvr.			
	Sunday	Lady Cecilia 10.00 a.m. Charmer 10.00 p.m. Chelohsin 11 p.m.			
Lady Evelyn 9.30 a,n Prince George or Prince Rupert 8.00 p.n		Prince George or Prince Rupert			
Lady Cecilia 9.30 an Charmer 11.45 p.n		Lady Evelyn 8.30 am.			
Lady Evelyn 9.30 a.n Prince George or Prince Rupert 800 p.n		Prince George or Prince Rupert 3.00 a.m. Lady Cecilia 8.30 a.m. Charmer 10.00 p.m.			
Lady Cecilia 9.30 a.n Camosum 9.00 p.n Charmer 11.45 p.n	1.	Lady Evelyn 8.30 a.m.			
Lady Evelyn 9 30 a.n Venture 6.00 p n		Lady Cecilia 8.30 a.m Charmer 10.00 p.m. Chelohsin 11.30 p.m.			
Lady Cecilia 9.30 a.m Chelohsin 2.00 p.m Charmer 11.45 p.m	1.	Ladv Evelyn10.00 a m.			



- 1. Molly Price
- 2. Ross and Lorna Price
- 3 Brian Bell-Irving

- 4. Gloria Jane Lee
- 5. Joyce Elaine Templeton
- 6. Helen Jean Macindoe

"KID" TELLS THE WAY TO "MANIDGE PARUNTS"

(Robert Quillen, relating the story of a 7-year-old boy in the American magazine.)

Parunts are of two kinds, male and female, and the female parunt does the crying and is the boss, except when the male parunt is very mad.

The female parent is called Ma, only the male parent calls her Darling, except when we must economize on account of butter being so high and then he calls her My Dear Woman.

The male parunt is called Dad, and gets very red in the face when he is called Ifoney if there is company. If he is late to dinner or has done something to spoil the boy he is called Well of All Things William, William being his name.

Anything you say to the female parunt when she has a headache is impudent.

If the male parunt calls you Old Scout and it is Saturday, it is safe to ask can you go to the movies. But if the male parunt calls you Young Man, there is nothing doing.

The male parent always save yes he guesses you can have a nickel if you ask him in the presence of other people.

The male parunt is the best except when you have the stomachache. His lap is not much good.

If you do anything you want to it makes the female parunt ashamed before company.

The female parunt does not lick you if you do not take the medicine but says the male parunt will tend to you. Which he does.

The male parunt furnishes the quarter to see a show, but the female parunt always says whether it is alright or not.

The female parunt is the one that hates dirt, but the male parunt does not know if it is dirt or freckles. If your clothes get dirty one hour after you put it on, the female parunt holds you by one ear and asks how in the world did you manage to get in that fix, but the male parunt does not see enything. He holds up his paper where you cannot see his face and shakes like he was nervus.

You are not supposed to say things about people, but once in a while a male parunt or a female parunt will forget and say a grate deal befoar the other says Not befoar the child William or Mary or witchever it is.

RESPONSIBILITY

A great man by the name of Ansalus de Insulis once wrote these words:

"Learn as though you were to live forever. Live as though you were to die tomorrow."

Be responsible, first to yourself.

Responsibility is one thing that all must face and none can escape. It starts with the babe in the cradle. It never ends. The responsibility of a man goes on even after his work is over. He performs a noble deed; it lives in printed pages and its influence continues and will continue as long as there is anyone left alive to read that page.

Individual responsibility—that's one thing that makes a man. No man is useless who believes that some things depend on him. Be unafraid of attempting larger things. Tasks of great moment, well performed, will lift you to importance and influence.—Current Topics.

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Nothing on earth can smile but man. Gems may flash reflected light, but what is a diamond-flash compared to an eye-flash and a mirth-flash? Flowers cannot smile; they cannot this is a charm that even claim. It is the prerogative of man; it is the color which love wears, and cheerfulness and joy-these three. It is the light in the windows of the face, by which the heart signifies it is at home waiting. A face that cannot smile is like a bud that cannot blossom, and dries up on the stalk. Laughter is day, and sobriety is night, and a smile is the twilight that hovers gently between both-more bewitching than either. -Henry Ward Beecher.

More people stuff themselves to death than die of starvation.

More men break their necks falling down the cellar steps than climbing mountains.

Bill says: One of my closest friends is a Scotchman.

AN ACKNOWLEDGMENT

Women's Institute Hospital Association for Crippled Children, Room 411, 715 Fort Street, Victoria, B. C.

ojajor R. C. Mackenzie, D.S.O., Secretary Powell River B. P. O. Elks, Powell River, B. C.

Dear Sir:

I thank you very much for your kind od wishes for our success and the cheque r \$100. May I ask that you convey to members of Powell River Lodge, No. Order of Elks, the very sincere and grate-thanks of the committee for this general s donation.

The building will very shortly be comperced and we hope to start work with the fildren this summer.

Yours very truly,

DR. C. WACE,

Hon. Secretary, P. O. Box 1244.

AN ACROBAT

Sergent (drilling awkward squad)—"Comny! attention, company! Lift up your 't leg and hold it straight out in front of u!"

One of the squad held up his right leg mistake. This brought his right-hand mpanion's left leg and his right leg close gether. The officer seeing this exclaimed grily:

""And who is that blooming galoot over ere holding up both legs?"

NEEDED INVENTIONS

A berry box that will prevent all the best rries from staying at the top.

A telephone ring that will tell us who is the other end of the wire before we wiswer it.

golf ball with attachment that will sing at, "Here I am!"

An adjustable ring that will fit the usual imber of girls you become engaged to durg the summer.

An angler's scales that will corroborate the fisherman's story.

A piano that will sound the same to the tirl as it does to the neighbors.

Current Topics.

BEWARE OF THE YES MAN

A small but dangerous feature of modern executive responsibility is the ever-present "ves man." Says Bruce Barton in a recent magazine article, "The greatest menace to a big man's success is the atmosphere of wholesale agreement in which his days are passed. That atmosphere poisons the councils of corporations; it destroys the perspective of writers and speakers and other people of note. Few really successful men are as opinionated as some of their clerks or lesser salesmen. But the latter cannot well argue with the boss; at least it is unconventional to do so. So the very fact of success, of the position of command, dissolves all disagreement and makes acquiescence seems the natural policy. The "yes man" tries to make a virtue of this apparent necessity by capitalizing himself.

The man who disagrees with the boss because he has a good logical reason for doing so, and because he has real information on the subject, deserves special consideration in any organization. If his views are sound, and he is right 55 per cent of the time at least, there is administrative timber in him and he is worth a score of "yes men."—"Alith Bulletin."

They were sitting on the front steps discussing the time it took a young lady to dress for a party. He had been telling her of an instance when he had to wait for over an hour for a young friend.

She: "Why, that's nonsense. I can dress for a ball in fifteen minutes.

He: I'd like to see you do it.

She: Sir.

Cohen: Vell, I don't vant to go to heaven. Levy: Vy?

Cohen: Business has all gone the other vay.

The individual who can bottle up his temper must be a corker.

Said the meat counter sheik to the grocery counter sheik: I'll tell the world that Mary reverses that Darwin stuff.

How's that?

She makes a monkey out of a man

MISUNDERSTOOD

The story is told this way. Harry Willis was down at the wharf a short time ago just as the boat from Vancouver drew in. He waited to see the passengers come down the plank, and noticed an attractive looking woman, who might be somewhere between thirty-five and forty, deposit her suitcase alongside the warehouse and scan the people who were standing about, with an anxious Thinking to be of some help, and overcoming his natural bashfulness, Harry stepped up and asked the woman if she was looking for any one in particular. sizing Harry up she told him she was looking for some relatives, but that she had mislaid the letter and forgot the address.

"I suppose," replied Harry, just to make conversation, and set the woman at east, "you will be here for good?"

There was a perceptible pause while she looked at him with a glowing light in her eye, and then she declared: "See her, young man, I'll have you know I've come here for no bad purpose."

-0-0-0-

Say, that reminds me. Some time ago a friend of mine, who had held down a fairly responsible job in the civil service, passed away. He hadn't got cold before the political boss of the district was kept busy answering applications for the position. He was very much peeved at the unseeming haste, so, when the telephone buzzed and the familiar voice of a man who he knew very well, but did not care very much for, sounded over the phone, he was in no good humor.

"This is Billy Graspem speaking."

"Yes."

"Well, say, George, you know poor old Jack has kicked out, and I've done a lot for the party, how about my taking his place; will it be all right with you?"

"Sure."

"Say, that's fine. What time will I come up?"

"You don't need to come up. Jack is down at the undertaker's See him, and make arrangements to take Jack's place as soon as you like. It's all right with me."

-0-0-0-

We do wish the girls would not use red paste on their lips It is bad taste. Boys, we know it.

TOO SLOW

Nobody will believe this story, of course, yet we give it as it was told to us. One day last week a man was strolling along the new dock. He had been here some time and had not located work and was badly broke and getting desperate. Suddenly he heard faint cries and leaning over the edge of the dock espied a man struggling frantically to keep a hold on one of the piles.

Man in the Water (faintly): Help, help, Man on Wharf: Say, what's your name? Man in Water (still fainter): Jenkins. Man on Wharf: Who do you work for?

Man in Water (gasping): Wally Wilshire.
Man on Wharf: All right. I'll go and
get help. (And he stepped back out of sight
and sat down.) Presently he arose and
peeped over the edge of the wharf. The man
had disappeared, drowned. So he hot-footed
it up to the mill in search of Wally Wilshire, and when he had located him this
is something like what the conversation was:

Stranger: Are you Wally Wilshire?

Wally: I am

Stranger: Well, I'd like to get Jenkins* job. I was down at the wharf a while ago and I heard he was drowned.

Wally: "Yes, I know, but you are a bit late. The fellow who shoved Jenkins over came here and got the job, half an hour ago. S'long.

-0-0-0-HEROINE

Monday: Left Powell River at 8 p.m. on the steamer Prince Rupert for Skagwa/ Water calm, moon rising, all the folks to see me off.

Tuesday: Met three or four nice people. Prepared to have a lovely trip. Weather fine.

Wednesday: Introduced to the Chief Engineer; nice looking, inclined to flirt. Attempted to kiss me. Repulsed him.

Thursday: Chief Engineer in a passion; says he will blow up the ship. Am frightened.

Friday: Saved the ship and 189 passengers Having a lovely time.

Do you have to see a doctor in this town before you can get booze?

No, afterwards.

"I'll drive," said the wife, as she climbed in the back seat.

"WOMAN"

'She's an angel in truth, a demon in fic-

woman's the greatest in all contradiction; he's afraid of a cockroach, she'll scream at a mouse,

at she'll tackle a husband as big as a house.

he'll take him for better, she'll take him for worse,

he'll split his head open and then be his nurse,

nd when he is well and can get out of bed,

he'll pick up a teapot and throw at his head.

he's faithful, deceitful, keen-sighted and blind;

he's crafty, she's simple, she's cruel, she's kind.

he'll life a man .up, she'll cast a man down,

he'll take him apart and make him a clown.

ou fancy she's this, but you'll find she is that,

or she'll play like a kitten and bite like a cat;

the morning she will, at evening she won't,

nd you're always expecting she does, but she don't."

After very careful enquiries we find that are author of the above is living under an ssumed name in Patagonia.

"Yes, she is a dear girl, and very photoraphic if you know what I mean."

"Please, explain what you mean."

"Well, she sits in the dark and awaits evelopments."

-0-0-0-

Hat check girl—"Aren't you going to give to a tip? Why, the champion tight-wad f the town gives me a dime."

Irascible old gentleman—"He does? Well, aze upon the new champion."

NO NOOSE IS GOOD NEWS

"Have you anything to say as to why you hould not swing for this crime?" asked he judge.

"Yer Honor, swingin' makes me dizzy," complained the prisoner. "I'd prefer to skip the rope."

LET'S GO

It is related by a writer in System that when General Sherman was making his celebrated march to the sea during the Civil War, he was halted at a river, the bridge across which had been destroyed by the enemy. He called his chief engineer, an old-fashioned, blunt capable road builder, to his headquarters.

"Jim," he asked "how long will it take you to throw a bridge across this river that will carry foot soldiers, cavalry and artillery?"

Jim ran his fingers through his hair for a moment.

"Three days," he answered.

"Good. Go to the head draftsman and have him make up the drawings right away so that you can get at the work without delay."

At the end of three days, Sherman again called the engineer to him, hardly hoping that the bridge could be finished by this time.

"How's the work, Jim?" he asked.

"Bridge is made," was the answer. "But them drawings ain't done yet. If you don't have to wait for them you can march across."

I. M. A. News

A STEPHENSON ANECDOTE

Just about one hundred years ago Stephenson was trying to obtain the consent of the House of Commons of Great Britain to the building of a railroad line. In presenting his petition to Parliament, he had some difficulty in restraining his enthusiasm, and among other statements, he said that on this railroad he would pull trains with an engine of his design that was capable of running at twenty miles an hour, says Machinery. His counsel finally informed him that if he did not moderate his statement about being able to run his engine at twenty miles and hour, "and bring it within reasonable speed," he would spoil his chances of obtaining the required permission from Parliament. At the same time Parliament was urged by outsiders to limit the speed of the newly invented steam engines .- The Valve World.

Never give the boy all the allowance you can afford. Keep back some to bail him out—Baltimore Sun.

BATHING BEACH

The bathing season is now in full swing and the water is fine. Second Beach presents an animated appearance these days, especially over the week-ends. The walks and float are in position, making it possible to take a dive most any time except at dead low tide. Many of the bathers have saffered with sunburn through taking their sun baths in large doses at the beginning of the season. The sun bath, like every other good thing, must be taken in moderation or the benefit is doubtfol, as many a bather has had cause to think during the process of blistering and losing various portions of hide. The red or heat rays of the sun will burn before the shorter or chemical rays can get in their tanning effect, so that it is necessary to gradually harden tender skin by short exposures only at first. -0-0-0-

PHYSICAL DEPARTMENT

A tennis handicap tournament will be staged by the Powell River Athletic Club, to include "ladies' singles," "men's singles' and "mixed doubles." All members who desire to compete should... submit names to the Gym. office immediately, so that the committee may go ahead with the handicapping and drawing for the first round. Entrance fee for the "singles" is 50c, and for the "doubles" \$1.00. The money goes toward the purchase of replicas of the trophies for the winners.

TENNIS TROPHY

As one more evidence of the interest he takes in good clean sport and to foster a spirit of friendly rivalry in this particular game, Dr. D. F. Brooks, president of the Powell River Company, Limited, has put up a splendid trophy for the Men's Singles tennis competition. The trophy is in the form of a silver cup mounted on three tennis rackets. At present there is a very commendable interest being shown in this splendid out-door pastime. The membership of the club is constantly growing.

Brown: Where is that bull terrier of yours? White: I shot him Thursday morning.

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Brown: Was he mad?

White: Well he did not seem any too well pleased.

NEW BOOKS AT THE LIBRARY

Bindlass, HPine-Creek Ranch
Ertz, S
Farnol, JThe High Adventure
Grayson, D Adventures in Understanding
Grayson, D Adventures in Contentment
Loos, AGentlemen Prefer Blondes
Millin, S. GGod's Step-children
Norris, KThe Black Flemings
Norris, C. GPig Iron
Oppenheim, E. PThe Golden Beast
Pedlar, MRed Ashes
Salverson, LThe Viking Heart
Treherne, A. PDamon and Pythias
Wylie, EThe Venetian Glass Nephew
A shipment is expected very shortly from

STICKING TO THE TRUTH

the Provincial Travelling Library.

James had just been engaged to assist the milkman.

"Now," said his master to him on the first morning, "do you see what I'm doing?" "Yes, sir," replied James, "You're pour-

ing water in the milk."

"No, I'm not, James," was the answer. "You're wrong. I'm pouring milk into the water. So if anyone asks you if I put water into the milk, you be sure and tell 'em 'No.' Allus stick to the truth, James, and you'll get on in life. Cheatin' is bad enough, but lyin's awful!"

Nowadays the man who could hide behind a lady's skirt would be a magician.

It is much better to deliver the goods than to be caught with them.

The man who sticks is the man who has learned.

That success is not chance, it has to be earned.

Don't kid about Safety—you may be the goat.

Remember that people ride to the grave.

Moral: walk more.

If the human animal reposed less confidence in his stomach and more in his legs the streets would be full of healthy men walking down to business.

HASTY CONCLUSIONS

Too often we are prone to criticize our fellow humans for some action which on the urface may appear foolish and unreasonable, out so often when all the facts are known, liticism is found unjustified. In other words "we jumped at conclusions."

Apropos of this, our contemporary the 'Lombard News Letter' some time ago published the following:

"He Shipped Warming Pans to West Indies"

It's an asinine thing to criticize sales dans until one possesses all the facts. Many dans that work out successfully look foolish rom the outside. You remember that intersting character in Newburyport who called minself Lord Timothy Dexter. He made his irst big money by showing his faith in the country at the end of the Revolutionary war by investing all he had in Colonial Bonds, which at that time were almost worthless.

The three great facts, however, for which he became famous were his sending of coals to Newcastle, and his shipping of warming pans and afterward mittens to the West Indias.

Learning that he had done these things, one is tempted to say right off that the man nust have been hopelessly insane.

The truth is, it was anthracite coal which is sent to Newcastle, which had never heard of coal of that kind. He sold it at a hand-some profit.

The long-handled warming pans were eagerily bought in the West Indies and used as frying pans. The mittens were sent to the West Indies to be sold to skippers who were trading in cold countries.

The wise man goes slow about criticizing another man's selling and advertising plans.

Wisdom always says "Keep an open mind and get all the facts."

That which is won by force must be maintained by force. That which is gained by education maintains itself.

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Nothing can so emphatically emphasize the value of co-operation as the age old story of the two men, one blind and the other legless. They entered into an agreement. The blind man carried the legless one, and the legless one guided the blind one. Co-operation.

SHOW APPRECIATION FOR GOOD WORK

We do not know the name of the author of the following article or where it was first published, but that does not detract from the value of the truth and logic of sentiment as expressed. That it has done some good is testified to by the fact that one of our department heads who is "getting results" sent it in with the request that it be published in the hopes that it would be of as much help to others as it had been to him.

"Recently an executive who has made an unusually rapid advancement from the ranks to the vice-presidency of an internationally-known institution was introduced at a dinner by one of his former superiors with the remark, 'One of his outstanding characteristics is his practice of always giving the other fellow credit when he has done a good job.' He might have added that this practice has unquestionably been an important factor in the success of many an executive

"Appreciation may be defined as a just valuation or proper estimate of worth or merit. It does not necessarily signify payment of money for services rendered. The reward may only be a handshake or a word of praise, but its value to the recipient is usually out of all proportion to its cost.

"It is not an easy matter for anyone to do his best, month in and month out, and for most of us it is particularly difficult to keep up the necessary interest and sustained effort when there is a feeling that no one knows or cares whether we are doing our best.

"Most successful executives have learned that a few words of appreciation for work well done are exceedingly effective in securing results in the way of loyalty and efficient service, that would be difficult or impossible to obtain by any other means."—Making Paper.

And, we add: A courteous "thank you," or simply the words "that's fine," will send a workman back to his bench or lathe with a warm glow all over his being.

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Listen to this: It is a pithy statement taken from "Making Paper": "Next to doing a good job yourself, the greatest joy is in having some one else do a first-class job under your direction."

FOREST FIRES

(Extracts, from a paper read before the Rotary Club, of Vancouver, B. C., on April 20, 1926)

The figures I present are of the value of property held and owned by each one of you, jointly and severally, as citizens of this province, a property which is yearly at the mercy of the individual whose conception of that phrase so dear to us all, "The Liberty of the Subject" appears to mean "Liberty to be careless with the property of others." That public enterprise to which I refer is the Forest Industry of British Columbia.

The value of the Forest Industry in manufacture of products in 1922 was \$59,500,000; in 1924 it was \$80,700,000; an increase of 37%. In 1922 the shipment of water-borne 1 mber was 273,147,000 B. M., and in 1924 it was 531,262,000 B. M., an increase of 95%. The amount of pulp produced in 1922 was 197,300 tons. and in 1924—214.243 tons, or an increase of 86%. The paper tonnage produced in 1922 was 132,590, and in 1924—146,000 tons, an increase of 10%.

I am bringing out these figures just to show you growth of very recent years, and it must be noted that in each of the figures quoted there is an increase. 1925 shows a still further increase over these figures.

These figures only deal with our forest capital; let us now turn to the other side of the ledger and see what factor, other than legitimate Forest Exploitation, is working against the legitimate increase in the Lumber Industry.

The first and only question dealt with today is that of fires, and I will again take the figures from 1920. The comparison is fair because of the figures previously given. The total damage done to the forests by fire in 1920 was \$960,000, and in 1924 it was \$1,205,000. It requires no great stretch of the imagination to realize that we cannot continue to burn our raw material if we are to keep the lumber industry a continuous one.

The average cost for fighting fire for the past ten years has been close to \$150,000 per annum, while the fire fighting season which closed in October 1925 beat all previous records and cost the people of British Columbia something close to one half million

dollars. This record was set by the people of this Province, who have a very real interest in preventing such expenditures and such records.

I do not want to stress this point; you are all endowed with reasoning powers and imaginations. you must have already mental picture that fire fighting cost is just so much loss, and the bigger the fire fighting bill, the greater has been the damage because there have been more fires to fight and therefore more physical damage done, but I just want to bring it up as a means of again drawing your attention to the fact that first of all the Forest Industries are worth something to British Columbia if figures mean anything; and secondly, that we are destroying our property by fire, and are paying out huge sums of money in order to stop fires which are in practically 90% of the cases preventable. It must be remembered that approximately one third of the labour of British Columbia is engaged in some form of the lumber industry. Surely this in itself means something to you, as business men of the City of Vancouver. I particularly mention Vancouver City, for well over 70% of the logging done in British Columbia is done on the coast.

A cigarette will smoulder long enough to set fire to some light debris or brush, needed only a light wind to fan the smoulder into a flame. The light debris acts as kindling to the bigger material and within an hour or less of the passing of the smoker there is a mysterious forest fire to be fought for which the smoker is sure he is not responsible.

Mysterious fires do not, in my opinion, start from the sun shining through glass bottles. They start rather as a result of the fluid which was in the glass bottles and which was transferred to the person who left the bottles behind. Neither have I patience with the story of the sun shining on tin cans and starting fires. The fires that have started and done the most damage on the Coast are directly traceable to some individual, and this individual would likely resent most bitterly an accusation that he was an incendiary, but who, while perhaps not an incendiary in the legal sense of the word has caused as much damage by his

nomentary carelessness as if he had deliberlitely gone out into the woods with a trebrand.

Yet the raw materials, so essential to a pontinuous lumber industry, are going up in noke every year, and still the accidental micendiary goes his way and leaves his mark 1 the burned and scared hillsides of the sost important Forest Country of the Empire. The Forests of British Columbia are truly ie property of the people. Every stick timber cut from the timber turries a royalty charge which decreases our taxes; the Sale of Crown Timber also burries a stumpage charge in addition, which creases the Provincial Revenue. ot ask that at least the same care be given what might be called your Provincial operty as you would give to your personal operty?

I do not know of any better opportunity putting Rotary principles into better actise than of profiting most by serving ir timberlands best. And care with fire in e woods will both serve and profit at e same time.

EXPLANATION

We yield none in admiration for to obert Burns-Scotland's National id would never knowingly bring discredit his name or fame. The President of the ancouver Burn's Fellowship-Mr. P. McA. arrick-has pointed out, in most forceful nguage, that we have "perpetrated an inestice to this very great man' in our last sue. We make explanation. The verses e printed-headed "to Miss Jessie Lewrs," and said to have been written by the pet a few days before his death-are acording to Mr. Carrick, spurious. He is vidently quite sure that they did not come rom the hand of the genius. We say-in ommon justice to our contributor-that the erses were handed to Rev. Hugh Graham t the last moment. They were published y us because of repeated requests on the art of the public.

The gentle nurse was questioning the new-v-arrived patient: "Are you married?"

"No, miss, this is the worst fix I have ver been in."

MILK VERSUS BOOZE

The careers of numerous baseball players are sad examples of the fact that they can't keep up the pace of the big leagues and drink booze Baseball history is replete with instances in which liquor got the best of stars of promising material. The life of the average baseball player in the major leagues is short at the best. When he begins to dissipate his days are numbered. It would indeed be interesting to have Walter Johnson tell how many players he personally knows who, due to booze, have passed out of the big league since he began pitching for Washington nineteen years ago. Johnson in 1924 was declared the most valuable player in the American League, and this after eighteen years, a length of time much longer than the career of the average player. Johnson possesses fine, strong, straight teeth; his clear blue eyes, and his healthy skin, and the strong, straight posture of his muscular body attract attention. has been an exemplary player. This great pitcher credits milk with being a vital factor in his success. He says: "When I was growing up we had lots of cows on our farm and we all drank milk. I drink it now when I can get it good and clean. It is good for baseball players." In the career of Walter Johnson, idol of American baseball fans, there is text for a sermon. theme of that sermon could be that in sports as in everyday life, the man who pins his faith to milk rather than to booze is the man who wins .- Exchange.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

Clarence Keuster, in "House Dope," says: there is something worse

than being compelled to work—being unable to work.

—than not having a job—not having a trade.

-than losing a son-having no son to lose.

—than being unable to sing—being unable to enjoy singing.

—than having no education—having no desire to learn.

—than being betrayed by a friend—being the betrayer.

—than losing your money—losing your health.

LECTURE ON CANADA

To make a richer, brighter, happier and a more united Canada was the theme of an inspiring and eloquent address given by Mr. W. McRaye, before the Local Assemb'y of The Native Sons of Canada, on May 25th last, in Central Hall.

Seldom have the people of Powell River been given the opportunity to hear from the lips of one of Canada's foremost lecturers what it means to enjoy the priceless privilege of being a Canadian.

Through his long experience on the lecture platform in Canada aided by striking natural abilities he has gained a most extensive knowledge of every phase of Canadian life, its aims and aspirations, Throughout the length and breadth of Canada Mr. McRaye has carried his message of Canadianizing Canada. Not to do so, he pointed out "In a spirit of idle boasting, but with the hope that the virtues shown of old may unforgotten, light and guide future generations of Native Sons.

His lecture went into the economic conditions of Canada very thoroughly. He pointed out how Canadian natural resources were being exploited, and deplored the lack of manufacturing in Canada. Asbestos, he explained, was exported to the extent of \$6,000,000 and our imports from the United States of this product in the manufactured state amounted to something like \$12,000,-000. Our own town was cited as an example of manufacturing the finished article and the consequent benefit accruing to the people who live here. Speaking of the youth of Canada he lamented upon the lack of Canadian pride not being inculcated into their youthful minds. Ask the average child of school age, he pointed out, why we choose for our national emblems the beaver and the maple leaf, or who were the Fathers of Confederation, and there is woeful ignorance exposed. Ask the children, he continued, who were the early pioneers who made it possible to gird Canada with bonds of steel, or, who was it who helped to place Canada so high with the maritime nations of the world, and there is usually a gloomy silence. While lecturing at one of the Eastern colleges he placed a question before the pupils asking them to name the Fathers of Confederation, and not one was able to name them

all. When he mentioned such names as George Brown, Sir John A. McDonald, Sir Charles Tupper, he deplored the fact that they fell on deaf or non-understanding ears without a showing of enthusiasm or applause. Contrast our actions with those of our American cousins. When such names as Lincoln, Washington and Franklin are mentioned the house bursts forth with in stantaneous applause.

We must Canadianize the youth of the country because the future is in their hands We must exemplify by every possible means the attributes of our great race; and we must help to rejoice in their birthright. which is the highest and best the world centains.

Mr. McRaye dwelt upon the possible danger of the Native Sons becoming discredited through false dreams or delusions of some of its members, in that the British Empire should be smashed. He does not share such dreams and cautions all against such propaganda which is vicious in conception and mschievous and wicked in its tendency. He reminded the meeting again that the first duty of the Native Sons was to Canadianize Canada if they want to make it a nation. Canada is composed of the heterogeneous elements, English French Irish, Scotch, We'sh, and there is a differ ence in religious worship, but all with the very best of traditions behind them. In of these conflicting traditions and antagonistic elements there is a mutual spirit of patriotism, and the only track policy is that which reaches a common and united patriotism that makes it vibrate in all, that eventually will build up a united Canada-one for all and all for one.

-0-0-0-He: I expect I am but a little pebble in your life.

She: Well, I might like you better if you were a little boulder.

-0-0-0-

Calculus.

A young woman goes upstairs at 7:45 to dress for the evening. She is nineteen years of age and weighs 102 pounds. State the wait of the young man downstairs.

He: Do you care for horses? She: No, I wait on tables.

WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

Too late for publication in last month's sue we received notification that Mr. and Irs. Arthur Thompson, of 821 Maple Avenue, elebrated the third anniversary of their edding day on May 19th last, entertaining nite a houseful of guests during the evenge. We join in wishing the young couple any happy returns of the occasion.

Mrs. Thompson is a sister to our friend ob Fleming, foreman blacksmith for the ompany. Bob was at the party, of course. rom private sources we learn that Bob is illing, nay anxious, to join the benedict ass, but his modesty and bashfulness is a umbling block. Like Barkis, he is willin', at he is shy. Rumor also says that he has "hope chest," and as an added attraction tere is a nice gas boat. Bob is a fine, upanding broth of a boy, of gentle disposion, and we believe he would make a plendid protector and comforter for some ortunate young lady. Far be from us to agage in the pastime of matchmaking, or the establishing of a matrimonial bureau, ut we feel we would be remiss in our duties nd in our friendship to Bob did we let such n opportunity pass by without trying to elp a friend we think so much of. To the ight, girls and form in line. Immediately his goes to press we intend to take our holiavs -0-0-0-

KINDEST REGARDS

We are in receipt of a letter from Mr. Vallace McBain, now living in Sacramento, lal., who used to be in the employ of the 'owell River Company, Limited. several 'ears ago. He recalls to mind the very pleasant times he had while living here, and he many good friends he made, and sends iis kindest regards to all, with the best wishes for the prosperity of the town. There were many names mentioned in the letter, amongst them Mr Zumwalt, Mr. Ketchum, Mr. Willis, Roger Lumbard, Hughie Young, Bill McLeod, Charlie McLean and Bill Barclay.

The fountain of knowledge is filled by its outlets, not its inlets. The more you give the more you get.

-0-0-0-

Harry: Ed plays a fair game of golf. Larry: Yes, if you watch the score.

BUENOS AIRES

During the month of May the S.S. "Hollywood," with Captain Randall Rogers in command, made her third appearance at Powell River. She carries the paper product of this town as far south as Buenos Aires, on the south-east coast of South America. The trip occupies close on five months' time and the distance covered during the round trip is something like 20,000 miles.

On the occasion of his second delivery of paper at Buenos Aires, so the Captain in forms us, the paper was taken from the hold of the vessel right to the presses and the additions run off. Buenos Aires ranks about third or fourth in the list of the largest cities of the world and is quite modern in many ways. The surrounding country is rich in agricultural products and timber, of the hardwood variety, and the raising of cattle is a source of immense revenue.

Captain Rogers thinks Powell River is a model town and always looks forward to a visit here with the greatest pleasure. Among his associates he is ranked as a very capable master, and those who have met him during his time ashore here find him a genial, wholesouled, all-round good fellow. He will always be welcome at this port.

CHILDREN—TAKE WARNING

The practise of coasting down the sidewalks on scooters, cycles and roller skates is absolutely against all rules and regulations, and a source of danger to the public. Attention has been drawn to this on more than one occasion. The reason for nctice being put in the Digester is to give warning to the children so that they may know they are breaking the law, and refrain from doing so again. We wish to draw the attention of the parents so that they may use their influence over their children. An accident is liable to occur at any time, and it would then result in those involved being brought into court. A special plea is made to the parents to watch and warn their children in this regard. -0-0-0-

It is a wise man who knows when he is acting foolishly.

He: Why are you late, Miss Blank? She: Because the whistle blew before I got here.

POWELL RIVER LAWN BOWLING CLUB

The great event in the bowling world since our last issue was the long desired defeat of the Vancouver bowlers by the local repre sentatives on May 23rd. For the past five vears these two clubs have met on each other's green, and each time the Poweil Riverites have been compelled to accept defeat, sometimes by a narrow margin, but never were they able to gain the mastery. Each defeat, however, provided additional experience, of which full advantage was taken, and a spirit of confidence was abroad that this year would prove the turning point. Events proved that this confidence was not misplaced, and the superiority of the home talent was shown, not so much by the aggregate score-a majority of 28 shots-but by the fact that six rinks out of the eight were triumphant. President Saunders must indeed feel gratified that destiny selected himself as the helmsman upon this auspicious occasion, and the membership can be relied upon to spare no effort to prevent their hardly earned laurels from being retaken

In their thankless task of selecting the team for this occasion, the Match Committee determined to utilize the best material at their command, despite the certain knowledge that their efforts would meet with the approval of few outside the actual selections themselves. The days have passed length of membership alone is regarded as the sole qualification for a representative team, and with a limited selection of 32 from a membership of approximately one hundred. it was unavoidable that many excellent bowlers must be passed over. Doubtless some of these, lacking the broader spirit, felt aggrieved as a result, but they are assured the claims of all were fully recognized, and every member, whose play at all warranted, received equal consideration with the more fortunate. Only the skips and four others were hand picked, the remainder drawn, so the responsibility for the misfortune of the non-selected must be attributed to the god of Chance, and not placed upon the long-suffering Match Committee upon this occasion.

The visitors arrived with a few vacant positions, as was the case last year, but these were filled with the best material available, and the Vancouver players themselves would be the last to insinuate that the defeat could be attributed to the substitution, all of whom

proved in excellent vein. During the forenoon the guests were driven round to the various points of interest, chaperoned by the more aristocratic members in their metal chariots, gaily bedecked for the occasion. the commencement of the Shortly after game in the afternoon, a torrential downpoper drove the players to shelter, and continued with such severity that the continuation of the game became extremely doubtful. Fortune smiled, however, and after displaying an exhibition of his capabilities if so disposed, Jupiter Pluvius withdrew for the remainder of the afternoon, the game being ultimately resumed with the spirits of the players on both sides showing no noticeable deterioration from the enforced delay. Refreshments were served at half time, members of the fair sex once again most efficiently contributing to the pleasure of the occasion

The final scores were:

THE HHAL SCOTES WEL	
Powell River	Vancouver
R. H. Moore, skip., 27	F. P. Rogers, skip 22
D. S Saunders, sk. 30	K. Lamont, skip 18
J. Falconer, skip 22	R. Gray, skip 21
C. H. Beecroft, sk. 23	W. W. Moore, skip 30
G. Paterson, skip 29	J. Young, skip 27
E. Peacock, skip. 34	A. Leslie, skip 30
W. Loukes, skip 19	A S. Reid, skip 30
J Friend, skip 37	J. Whittaker, skip 15

221 193

Following the game, the contestants adjourned to the hotel, where full justice was done to the fare provided, after which festivities were resumed in the hall, speech and song reigned supreme until the time drew near for the departure of the guests. President Saunders occupied chair, supported by President R. Gray of the Vancouver Club, and other shining lights amongst the bowling fraternity. Owing to the limited time at command it was impossible for all to be heard, this proving all too short. Our old friend Roger Lumbard was once again heard in revelry, having lost none of his ability or popularity since his departure. Other appreciable items were rendered by Messrs. Beecroft, Rae and others, whilst Joe Haigh's orchestra performed in their usual high class manner. President Bob Gray gave every credit to the local boys for their victory, heartily congratulating them upon their achievement, but promising stiff oppo-

ation, and a determined effort to reverse ie result upon the return visit to Vancouer. Billy Moore deplored the too close croximity of the lake to the green, urging re authorities to have this removed to a afer distance before another year, as fisheren rather than bowlers were attempting to phold the prestige of the Vancouver club. whi McIntyre referred to his non-inclusion In the Vancouver ranks as a potent factor in te result, referring with pride to his last mear's performance-not that this was neceseverybody remembers it. Mac has ever duplicated this form if he ever proaced it previously, whilst the other speakers 1 both sides of the house proved in excelnt form, their amusing sallies being heard with much appreciation. The souvenirs of n ie occasion, for the best performance on the ancouver side, were carried off by Messrs. mumbard, Kiltz, Bigham and Reid, after hich the singing of Auld Lang Syne brought toceedings to a close, the visitors being scorted to the boat and given a melodius and-off by almost the entire Lawn Bowling lub.

The annual dance was held on the Monday ight, and proved an unqualified success, depite the fact that local bowlers, for some ason or other, practically deserted this unction. Everyone acknowledged a good me, and the committee in charge have every ason to feel gratified over their efforts uring the week-end.

Activities generally are pursuing the even nor of their way, competitions being in ill swing, with the usual surprises and upeavals. A few of the favorites have aleady departed from the championship consts, but many others are still going strong he Machine Room and Department Store B re for the moment tied for premier position 1 the Shield Competition, closely followed y several others but one point behind. Mr. '. H. Campbell heads the "hat" list, but rill need to be on his best behaviour to etain this prominent position. The weekly raw games are turning out a distinct sucess, compettiion being keen and friendly predominant. Certain fortunate nembers have already carried off two prizes, ut the great majority are still endeavoring o gain their first.

Challenge or Tournament Week will be staged in early July, when it is hoped the strongest possible combination will be entered, and first grade competition provided ere the winners are reached, and the personnel to represent the local club in the Dominion Championships, this year coupled with this event, revealed

CASTLE HALL OF POWELL RIVER LODGE, No. 48, KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS

Powell River, B C., June 11th, 1926.

C. L. Cullin, Editor "Digester."
Sir:

The following is a report of the Benefit Dance given by us on May 29th:—

The Benefit Dance held in the Central Hall on May 29th, under the auspices of the Knights of Pythias was a great success and the amount of One Hundred and Thirty-two Dollars and Sixty-five Cents (\$132.65) was cleared and will be forwarded to the Queen Alexandria Solarium for Crippled Children. Central Hall, donated by the Powell River Co., Ltd.

The financial statement of the dance is as follows:

 Receipts
 \$174.25

 Expenses—
 \$37.00

 J. Haigh's Orchestra
 \$37.00

 Advertising Patricia Theatre
 1.00

 Printing Tickets—North Shore
 3.60

 —
 \$41.60

 Balance
 132.65

Total\$174.25

The Powell River Lodge No. 48 Knights of Pythias wish to take this opportunity of thanking their many friends for their support which helped to make the Benefit Dance the success that it was. We also wish to thank the Management of the Powell River Co. for their courtesy in allowing us the free use of the Central Hall for the dance.

Since this report was handed in the K. of P. decided to make the donation \$15000, and drew from the lodge funds the amount necessary to make up the difference.

W. BATTERHAM, Secretary.

ST. JOHN'S UNION CHURCH Notes and Comments

The Lord's Supper will be observed at the close of the evening Service on Sunday July 4th. All who are seeking to follow the Master, CHRIST, in sincerity are cordially welcomed to His table.

"This do in remembrance of Me."

The Women's Missionary Society—Pres. Mrs. J. Innes—has again been requested by the Committee arranging the local Dominion Day Celebration—to take charge of the Refreshment Booth. Many willing workers have promised their assistance and they will doubtless be kept busy supplying the needs of the usual crowds.

A conference of the Cradle Roll Superintendents was held recently and it was decided to take immediate steps with a view to bringing this important department up-to-date. A reception is being planned for all mothers, with babies under four years of age, and we expect to add many new names to the Roll. Mrs. Clark and Mrs. Campbell are in charge, and will be pleased to enroll any names submitted.

The pastor expects to be on Vacation during July and part of August—for which period the Session are arranging Pulpit Supply.

We are pleased to see so many recent arrivals in Powell River at worship in our Church, and hope to make a personal call as soon as their names are known. Our appeal to all upright people is—"Join the Church and help us to make it better!"

Rev. Hugh Graham, 100 Poplar Avenue.

I like to see a man proud of the place in which he lives. I like to see a man who lives in it so that his place will be proud of him. Be honest, but hate no one; overturn a man's wrongdoing, but do not overturn him unless it must be done in overturning the wrong. Stand with a man while he is right, and part with him when he goes wrong.—Abraham Lincoln.

It is only by getting together that folks in the world go ahead.

A SWEET CHRISTIAN SWAN SONG

Mrs. Mary Severance Warren died recently in Lexington, Kentucky. During the last hour of life she wrote with a pencil on the back of an envelope this beautiful interpretation of the twenty-third psalm: "The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want;

He maketh me to lie

In pleasant fields, where the lilies grow And the river runneth by.

"The Lord is my shepherd; he feedeth me In the depths of a desert land, And lest I should in darkness step He holdeth me by the hand.

"The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want, My mind on him is stayed—

And though through the Valley of Death I walk

I shall not be afraid.

"The Lord is my shepherd; O Shepherd sweet,

Leave me not here to stay— But guide me safe to thy Heavenly fold And keep me there, I pray."

A few minutes after she had finished writing, the pencil dropped from her nerveless hand. She was with the Good Shepherd.

In choosing your friends and associates it is better to mingle with those a step above you than those who are a step below.

"Life is sweet just because of the friends we have made,

And the things which in common we share. We want to live on not because of ourselves But because of the people who care.

It is the giving and doing for somebody else,

On that all life's splendor depends. And the joys of this life, when you sum them

Are found in the making of friends '

Where you start does not matter as much

-Unknown.

as what.

Hetty: "Did you notice that coat on Mrs. Brenz at church this morning?"

Jack: "No, my dear, I was a bit sleepy."

Hetty: "Ump, a lot of good it does you
to go to church."

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH

(Anglican)

The social evening held in Central Hall on lay 27th was a huge success in every way. We hear that a great drawing card was the rawberries and ice cream. They were certially good. But whatever moved those who ame, we thank them, and promise another milar entertainment early in the autumn ith just as enjoyable an evening's wholesome amusement. Keep an eye out for the ate.

The Rector is very pleased that so many ave given heed to his counsel in regard to unday morning worship. But there's won-erful room for improvement yet. If we ould have a well rounded life and enjoy it is God wants us to, we must not leave out he worship of God in His Holy Temple. We say find Him in Nature, as Wordsworth uid:

I have felt

Presence that disturbs me with the joy
of elevated thoughts; a sense sublime
of something far more deeply interfused,
whose dwelling is the light of setting suns,
and the round ocean, and the living air,
and the blue sky, and, in the mind of man,
motion and a spirit that impels
all thinking things, all object of all thought,
and rolls through all things."

'es, you may feel Him in Nature and see here His handiwork, but your nature can ever be fully satisfied apart from Christ's ving presence and love, and obedience to lis commands.

Perhaps you may be like Francis Thompon in "The Hound of Heaven":-

'I fled Him, down the nights and down the days;

fled Him down the arches of the years; fled Him, down the labyrinthian ways)f my own mind; and in the mist of tears hid from Him, and under running laughter'' —yet, ever and anon, His voice and presence vill follow:

"Lo! naught contents thee, who content'st not He'"

And in the end-

Thou drawest love from thee who drawest Me."

Robert Service, our Canadian poet, wrote these words:—

"I sought Him on the purple seas,
I sought Him on the peaks aflame,
Amid the gloom of giant trees
And canyons lone I called His name:
The wasted ways of earth I trod:
In vain! In vain! I found not God.
Then after roaming far and wide,
In streets and seas and deserts wild,
I came to stand at last beside
The death-bed of my little child.
Lo! as I bent beneath the rod,
I raised my eyes . . . and there was God."

One of the reputed sayings of Jesus is this: "Let not him that seeks . . . cease until he finds, and when he finds he shall be astonished; astonished he shall reach the Kingdom, and having reached the Kingdom he shall rest."

And this—"Seek ye first His Kingdom and His righteousness, and all other things shall be added unto you"

> REV. N. J. THOMPSON, Rector.

BAND AND CHORAL CONCERT

The open air concert on Thursday evening, June 3rd, conducted by both the Community Band and the Choral Society, was a splendid success, both from a musical point of view and as a means of giving pleasure to a very large number of well pleased people.

The Grand Stand was crowded and all the vantage points on the hillside and surrounding spaces held interested throngs.

This initial movement on the part of two such organizations speaks well for the community spirit pervading the membership. The individuals belonging to these societies devote a considerable part of their time to practice, and the volunteer movement on their part to give pleasure to the people of the community deserves nothing but the highest praise. Lack of space prevents printing the entire programme.

Let us all hope we may be favored with another musical treat in the near future. And, just by the way of a reminder, when you are asked to contribute a small sum towards the expense of these commendable enterprises, don't hesitate to dip down deep in the pocket and bring forth a suitable offering.

Apr. '26 May '26 Wood Room	ACCIDENT RECO		106	Man	106		
Wood Room	Log Pond	1				=	
Grinder Room 3 6 2 9 Sulphite Mill Sereen Room Generator Room Generator Room Generator Room 1 2			40	3	60		
Salphite Mill Screen Room Generator Room Beater Room 1	Grinder Room	3	6	2	9		
Generator Room	Sulphite Mill				****		
Beater Room	Screen Room		****	****	****		
Machine Room				****	1		
Finishing Room	Beater Room	1	2		90		
New Machine Room	Finishing Room	1	4	1			
New Machine Room	Construction.					0	
New Grinder Room		2	13	1	7		
Townsite	New Grinder Room	****	****	1			
Townsite	New Digester House	4	50	1	9	May	
Townsite	New Boiler House	1	12			May	
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Planing Mill, Lumber Yard, Carpenters' Shop	Steam Plant & Boiler House						
Planing Mill, Lumber Yard, Carpenters' Shop Machine Shop, Blacksmith Shop, Pattern Shop and Foundry Missellaneous — Yard Crew, Mill Store, Dept. Store, Icehouse. Avenue Lodge and Golf Course	Townsite	1				ma,	
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Shop, Pattern Shop and Foundry Miscellaneous — Yard Crew, Mill Store, Dept. Store, Icehouse, Avenue Lodge and Golf Course	Machine Shop Blacksmith				****		
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Heard down in the new machine room: "Say, why in heck don't you use your			73 3/1			Di	
"Say, why in heck don't you use your	The state of the s						
brains; haven't you got any?" kn							
	brains; haven't you got a	ny?		т.		kn	

"Sure, I've lots of brains, bozo. I've some

that's never been used."



VITAL STATISTICS

v 18-Mrs. Attalio Clozzo, boy. y 21-Mrs. Geno Pitten, boy. v 21-Mrs. J. M. Cowley, boy. y 30-Mrs. John Gowdyk, girl.

OWELL RIVER EMPLOYEES' SICK BENEFIT SOCIETY Statement as at April 30th, 1926

Hospital equipment	\$11,827.84
Current Assets:	10
Cash in bank \$11,986.0 Accts, receivable \$16,386.1	
Supplies on hand 1,600.6	36
Petty cash 10.0	$\frac{00}{-29,982.89}$
Deferred Charges:	

Rent paid in advance....\$ Ins. premiums unexpired 300.00 93.02 393.02

\$42,203.75 abilities-853.33 6,819.23 600.00 counts payable\$ d debts reserve

33,931.19 Surplus \$42 203.75

HOSPITAL OPERATING, APRIL 30, 1926

mployees' hospital fees...\$ 1,692.11 her income 3,148.84 4.840.95

 laries
 \$ 1,726.45

 per_t'ng expenses
 2,749.15

 Gain for April
 365.35

4,840.95 SICK BENEFIT FUND, APRIL 30, 1920 ..\$ 1,128.06

365.79

- 1.693.85

enelts paid \$ 1,200.53 Gain for April 493.32 -\$ 1,693.85

For May

atients in hosp, as at April 30dmitted May ischarged Mayemaining May 31st -0-0-0-

Fresh Employee: "Say, boss, do you know what's the matter with this department?"

Boss: "You bet I do; you're fired."

It's a deeficult thing

To get hard work

Oot o' a saft heid

OUR BUSINESS

is propped up by the trees of British Columbia.

Don't you be the cause of the props being burned.

Watch your cigarette stub. Put out your camp fire.





HYDRANGEA, GROWN IN DR. HENDERSON'S GARDEN. OVER SIX FEET HIGH AND NEARLY THIRTY FEET IN CIRCUMFERENCE

TERY EARLY HISTORY OF CANADA

the voyages of the Norsemen, mirni Herjulfson and Leif Ericson, in the th century, when, as related in the Norse as, they explored much of the east coast Canada, no European for five centuries any evidence of setting foot on the merican continent. Impelled by his own mises as to the longitude of the east st of Asia, and also by news of the Ifall of Columbus, John Cabot, in 1496, mained a commission from King Henry of England for a westward voyage of overy under the English flag. In the ing of 1497 Cabot sailed from Bristol; June 24th he sighted land, probably Cape Iton Island. His discovery furnished a wund for England's later claim to North The English did not derican territory. ow up the advantage offered by the r explorations of John Cabot and his Sebastian, doubtless because the reports ut the new found land confuted John Thot's boast that the wealth of Asia fuld flow into the port of London.

CANADA AND DOMINION DAY

Dominion Day, the first day of July, is day all Canadians celebrate, because that date the federation of all the prov es of Canada came into effect. the Canada Act, or the Constitutional Act 1791, Quebec was divided; the Frenchmaking province took the name of Lower Mada, and what is now known as Ontario Upper : Canada. This province English pioneers and the ulated with Ited Empire Loyalists, those who came r from the United States at the time of revolution. New Brunswick, Nova Scoand Prince Edward Island were known the Maritime Provinces. The beginning the province of Manitoba in a substanway was the founding of the Red River 5 tlement by Lord Selkirk in 1812.

the provinces met in Quebec to consider confederation. A set of resolutions was seed which served as a basis for the litish North America Act, which was passibly the Imperial Parliament in 1867. The princes of Lower Canada (Quebec), Upper nada (Ontario), Nova Scotia and New unswick were formally confederated into a Dominion of Canada. After the 1869-

70 Indian uprising, led by Louis Riel, a partially educated half-breed, had been quelled, Manitoba was taken into Confederation. British Columbia in 1871 came into the fold, and in 1873 Prince Edward Island also threw in her lot with the sister provinces. In 1869 the Dominion acquired by purchase from the Hudson's Bay Company its title to the Northwest Territories, Assiniboia, basca and Saskatchewan, these in 1905 being made into the two provinces of Saskatchewan and Alberta, thus completing a chain of provinces from the Atlantic to the Confederation dates from 1867.

From the famous picture, "The Fathers of Confederation," is taken the following Hewitt Barnard, secretary; John A Macdonald, William A. Henry, Henry Palmer, Charles Tupper, Peter Mitchell, Robert B. Dickey, William H. Pope, Andrew A. Macdonald, John M. Johnson, William H. Steeves, Edward Whalen, Charles Fisher, John H. Grey, P.E.I, George Coles, Samuel L. Tilley, Jean C. Chapais, Edward B. Chandler, Alexander Campbell, Adam G. Archibald, Hector Langevin, George E. Cartier, Etienne P. Tache, George Brown, Thomas H. Haviland, Alexander T. Galt, Mowat, James Cockburn, John H. Gray, N.B., William McDougall, T. D'Arcy McGee and Jonathan Cully.

DOMINION DAY CELEBRATION

From Hisoner 'Mayor' McIntyre, chairman of the committee, down to the least of them, those who had the responsibility of looking after the events attending the celebration of Dominion Day last, have reason to be justly proud of the results of their efforts.

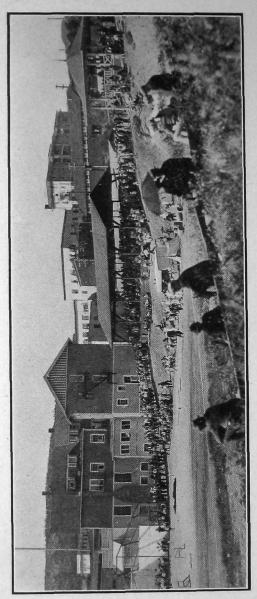
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The day started with black clouds banking up in the East, and there was reflection in the faces of many, but by 10 o'clock the sun began to peep through, and from then on the weather proved perfect. Crowds began to gather early and by noon all the booths and concessions on the Skid Road were besieged by patrons and speculators, keeping the attendants on the jump every minute. Fun and pleasantry was the order of the day. The good-natured crowd milled about, distributing patronage here and there as fancy and desire dictated. At noon time the refreshment booth, conducted by the

Ladies' Society, received a well-deserved patronage, the home cooking and pastry proving an irresistible attraction to the hungry ones.

Immediately after noon the band made its appearance, and for the entire afternoon helped wonderfully to round out the enjoyment and sustain the convivial spirit of the crowd.

From about 9:30 a.m. till well on to 4:30 p.m. the sports committee was kept busy superintending the races and athletic con-



tests, all of which were a credit to the town None but local talent took part and the results speak well for the young manhood a Powell River. The clown trio was very much in evidence during the day and very materially helped to fill in the time by fu and foolishness, thoroughly enjoyed by the children, young and old.

About 4:30 a baseball game between the Patricias and the Elks was staged, resulting in a victory for the Elks by a score of 13 to 12. After supper the football game England vs. Scotland, ended with a score of two goals to nil in favor of the sons of Merry Old England. Both the baseball and the football games were watched by a good crowd of enthusiastic fans.

The dance at Central Hall during the evening was a splendid success. At the starthe hall was a trifle too crowded for confort, but the good-natured merrymakers accepted the bumps and jars as part of the game, not in the least detracting from the enjoyment of the occasion.

Taking it by and large, it was a greaday. The youngsters had a whale of time, and the adults were seemingly imbue with the desire to push back the clock an return once more to the carefree and happidays of youth.

The Welfare Department wishes to estend to all and every one of those who worked on the committees a very sincer expression of appreciation and thanks for their splendid efforts that brought about such satisfactory results. Later on a distailed account of everything will be made public.

WINNING NUMBERS IN RAFFLE

Ticket No. 448: 1st prize, smoking set won by W. Jamieson.

Ticket No. 238: 2nd prize, won by V Lemieux.

Ticket No. 150: 3rd prize, brass urn; we by Mrs. W. Ritchie.

Ticket No. 116: 4th prize, jewel box; we by Mrs. Agurlin.

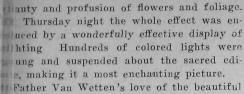
Winning Numbers in Badge Drawing
Badge No. 64: first prize, Indian chime
won by T. Lucas.

Badge No. 294: second prize, Indiachimes; awarded claimant.

Badge No. 569: third prize, cigaret box; awarded claimant.

RTISTIC DECORATION

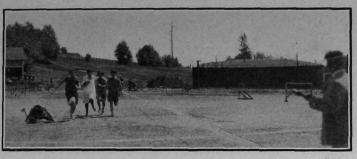
One very worthy side nature of the Dominion y celebration just passed is the artistic decoration the R. C. church and the sidence of Father Van letten. The gardens surinding the church and use are at all times a purce of commendable nment because of the



Father Van Wetten's love of the beautiful s well exemplified in this splendid enterview.

First Stenog.: I don't believe half I see

Second Stenog.: Judging from your milling that must include what you see in dictionary.



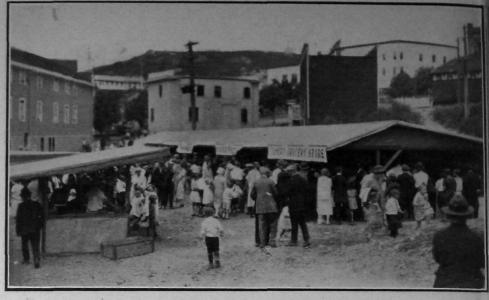
AN UNFORTUNATE SPILL

PLAY YOUR PART

A few nights ago we were listening to the band practicing. The conductor was beating time and every so often indicating by a wave of the hand to some member or section of the group to increase the volume or soften the tone. There was an immediate response to his request, and all went merry as a marriage bell. The result was expression, harmony, unison and all the other essentials that go to make up good music. The same idea applies to sport, and the same idea applies to business.



CAUGHT IN ACTION



THE SKID ROAD.

VISITORS

Mr. B. A. McKelvie, special correspondent of the Vancouver Daily Province, and Mr. Denman, special photographic artist for the same paper, paid Powell River a visit during the past month. These gentlemen were greatly impressed with our plant and townsite. Quite a number of pictures, from different vantage points, were taken by Mr. Denman.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Brooks, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. McMaster, Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Cameron made up a visiting party to Powell River last month on the yacht "Norsal" On the return trip Mr. W. B. Barclay went to Vancouver for a few days on business.

-0-0-0-

-0-0-0-

Mr. Thos Aitken, provincial assessor, and Mr. C. H. Grant, special provincial collector, were over from Cumberland last month in their official capacities gathering in the tithes for the Crown. Both are good scouts. Years ago Mr. Grant used to play baseball, and he and Bob Scanlon, our recently-appointed Assistant Manager, used to be friendly enemies on the diamond-shaped field.

The cruising yacht "Silver King," of Los Angeles, called in on Tuesday, July 6th, on the way up the British Columbia coast to

DOMINION DAY

Alaskan waters. Mrs. Keith Eskridge, ow er; her son Keith, Mr. John Gustavaso Miss Louise Brodin, Miss Barbara Verr with Captain Ted Gjasund in command, mad up the party.

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Last month Miss F. Frampton, who fivears so successfully filled the responsible position of matron of St. Luke's Hospit here, paid a short two-day visit. The lady on her way to England via Prince Rupe and across the continent on the Canadia National Railway. Her many good friend were delighted to see her, and they all join heartily in wishing her bon voyage, with the hope that she will have a most enjoin able holiday.

Mr. Harry L. Taylor, Government Inspect of Electrical Energy, paid Powell River visit during the month of June. Some yea ago Mr. Taylor was an employee of the Company and on his recent visit was but shaking hands with many of his old friend and fellow workers. He is strong for Powe River and its environments.

-0-0-0-LIFE

Teething ring.

Engagement ring

Wedding rin

BIRDS OF PASSAGE

Messrs. R. H. Merrill and R. J. Davis lropped down from the sky for a call at lowell River on Sunday evening, June 27th. They are flying on their way to Seward, Alaska. These gentlemen bought from the lancouver Pacific Airways, Limited, an aeromarine flying boat of 180 h.p. It will necessitate about twelve calls en route to heir final destination, as the boat is not equipped to carry very much extra in the way of gas or other supplies. There is about mough gas in the tanks to make three-hour lights. The speed attained averages about 50 knots.

It is most exasperating to have the results of a good day's work spoiled by some one who "didn't think."

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Mrs. R. J. Foote has gone to Grand Rapids, Michigan, on holidays for a couple of months or more. We are inclined to think that the length of the good lady's holidays will be governed by the number of dishes the boys can use without washing, or maybe just how strong their constitutions will prove when it comes to eating their own cooking. We will hope for the best. Of course, we know that both Roy and Bob are very popular with the young ladies, and from them they may get some useful hints on housekeeping.

Miss Ivez Stewart, who for some considerable time has been filling the responsible position of Matron of St Lukes Hospital, has resigned and is now on her way to San Francisco to embark on a trip to Honolulu and the Islands. Miss Stewart made many friends during her stay here, and they will all wish her a bon voyage, and a pleasant time in the land of the palm and the ukulele.

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Mrs. E. P. Ketchum and her daughter Ruth are away for a month on a holiday trip to Portland and other points. They have taken their car along and are prepared to have a good time. We sincerely hope the ladies meet with their best expectations

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Motto: The Newlyweds. The first dozen pies are the worst.

MEMORIAL SERVICE

The Joint Annual Memorial Service of the Powell River Lodge, No. 48, Knights of Pythias, and the White City Temple, No. 11, Pythian Sisters, was held on Sunday evening, June 25th, in the Central Hall. The evening was much appreciated by all who attended, and the committees in charge wish to take this opportunity of thanking those who took part in the service and also those who attended for making the evening the success it was They also wish to thank the management of the Powell River Company for their kindness in allowing them the free use of the Central Hall for the service.

WEDDING BELLS

At the R. C. Church, on Wednesday, June 30th, the Rev. Father Van Wetten officiating, Miss Veronica Silvia Pasa and Giombatta B. Montovani, were made man and wife, M. Louis Scarpolina acted as best man and Mrs. Scarpolini as the bride's maid. Mr. V. Toigo gave the bride away. After the ceremony there was a reception at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Toigo, 150 Walnut Avenue, where many of the friends of the bride and groom gathered to wish happiness and prosperity to the young married folks. They will take up their residence at No. 15 Riverside.

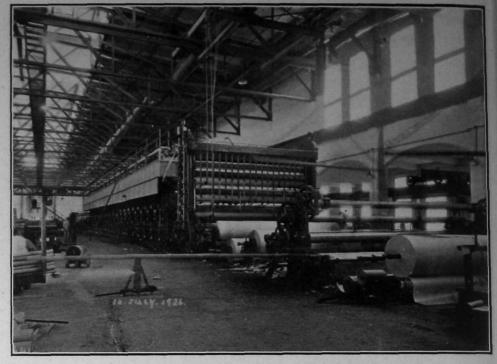
START NOW

The way to get ahead is to start now. If you start now, you will know a lot next year that you don't know now, and that you wouldn't know next year, if you had waited. So says a philosopher named William Feather.

While a lot of us are waiting until conditions are "just right" before we go ahead, others are stumbling along, fortunately ignorant of the dangers that beset them. By the time that we, in our superior wisdom, decide to make a start, we discover that the fools, in their blundering way, have travelled quite a distance.

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Here is a seasonable story: Asked to pray for warm weather so that her grandmother's rheumatism would leave her, little Betty petitioned: "Oh, Lord, make it hot for Gran'ma."



THE BIG NEW MACHINE - GOING STRONG

NO. 5 PAPER MACHINE

The Powell River Company's No. 5 paper machine, which commenced making paper on Monday, June 21st, is a Fourdinier machine of the latest type, equipped with all the improvements which have recently been made in paper-making machines and especially designed and manufactured by Charles Walmsley & Company (Canada), Limited, for the manufacture of newsprint.

The Fourdrinier part is equipped with a wire 232" in width and the machine manufactures a sheet which, as finally wound on the reel, is 219" in width.

The machine is equipped with an electric drive manufactured by the Harland Engineering Company of Canada and arranged with individual motors for each section, the motors being inter-tied electrically to maintain proper relative speeds. The speed of the machine itself can be varied electrically from 500 feet per minute to 1,000 feet per minute. The electric drive is complete with its own motor-generator set and a turbine is now being installed so that, if necessary, the machine will be entirely independent of mill power supply.

This turbine, and the turbine which is being installed in connection with number six machine, will act as an auxiliary generating units in case of low water in the lake storage. They will be operated by the steam used by the machine driers.

The machine is equipped with the latest type of heating and drying aparatus, which was designed and supplied by the Ross Engineering of Canada, Limited.

EXCURSION PARTY

Thursday evening, July 8th, at 2 p.m., the S.S. "Princess Mary" called in at Powell River with some 130 excursionists aboard. They had made the round trip of Vancouver Island, occupying seven days, and were on the last lap of the journey. A committee of about 12, headed by Mr. R. H. Scanlon, Assistant Mill Manager, and Mr. John McIntyre, Townsite Manager, met the excursionists, who were divided into companies of about ten and escorted over the Mill premises. Many were the expressions of appreciation of the courtesy extended, and the appearance of the town was very favorably commented upon.

The Editor's Page

HONESTY

We know the people of this place are bove par in what is termed "morale" We ay this without disparagement to other places.

Every so often something crops up to keep ur faith and belief in human nature reived and strengthened. Only a week or so go a little girl came into the office with a urse in her hand containing a sum of noney. She said she had found it on the treet. A short time elapsed and a small boy with a very crestfallen countenance eared on the scene with an anxious inquiry s to whether a purse had been found. He ad been on his way to the store to get omething for his mother and had dropped purse. On getting the correct description rom him the purse was handed over. as a safe statement to make that to see the hange that came over his face when he lutched the purse was worth all the change In the purse.

And again a few days ago a small boy ame in with tearful mien to enquire if any ne had brought in a purse which he had ost. He was requested to call later. Sure nough, about two hours passed when in ame a gentleman who handed over a purse nswering to the description of the one lost by the boy. Later the boy came in. He cave a minute description of the purse and the contents. The purse was then handed to him. Once more we had the pleasure of seeing sunshine after rain.

Such occurrences as the above confirm us n the opinion that the good old world is getting better every day, and that a lot of the fine people who live in it have their residence in Powell River.

We will not mention names, but those who brought the purses in will know that their actions have been appreciated, and the temporary losers will also know that thanks have been rendered.

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Contributions to this magazine will receive the most careful attention; but, once again, we ask the writers to please sign the articles. Not necessarily for publication.

TAKING STOCK

Every so often business men and industrial organizations take stock, and they compare business as it is with business as it was. They analyze and dissect, they weigh and consider their business from all angles. If business has been good they enquire into the reason, and if it had been indifferent or bad, there is yet more searching inquiry for the cause. Only by such methods can they expect to keep their place in the competitive market. Neglect means decay, and decay means death to any enterprise.

So it is with the individual. If he wishes to be of any consequence, if he strongly desires to better his condition, he must apply the same methods in connection with himself as the business men do in their ventures. Save and except that the individual must be "taking stock" or keeping close tab on himself all the time.

Nothing stands still. We either go forward or backward. No man with any gumption has a desire to fail. He knows he must do his best, not necessarily to please the boss, but to satisfy that personal pride in knowing what to do and how to do it. Some men take stock of themselves instinctively, others must force themselves, but it is essential that we all get the habit.

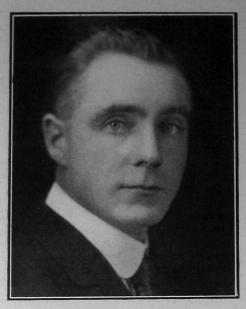
The big guns in business are usually those who have never been fired.

Money talks all the stronger when it is placed to your credit in a bank.

The perplexing question is to get the tolerant to tolerate the intolerant.

About the one thing that comes to him who waits is whiskers.

The man who only thinks of pay, who only gives his effort to get the dollar alone, is a parasite on progress, an obstacle to advancement and an object of mingled scorn and pity. The right-minded citizen works for the dollar, plus for government, for community, for education, for home, for churches and better business and ethics.



JOSEPH FALCONER

Mr. Joseph Falconer, on the 18th of June last officially took over the duties of Assistant Mill Manager, with jurisdiction over the Accounting Department, Production and Sales Department, Purchasing Department, the Mill Store, and Insurance Department.

Mr. Falconer has been with the Company over twelve years and is a very well known person in our thriving community. promotion is but a tribute to his sterling qualities as a man and the fact of his having a master mind at his calling as a financier and accountant.

Like all others who arrive at the oldtimer stage he is addressed by his first name 'Joe.' Some wiseacre at one time made the remark "when a man was called by his first name, or a diminutive of it, or by a nick-name, he was a regular fellow. This applies to Joe, and shows very clearly how he stands in relation to the people of our town Congratulations are in order. -0-0-0-

THERE'S A CATCH

Parson Johnson: "De choir will now sing, 'I'm Glad Salvation's Free,' while Deacon Ketcham passes de hat. De congregation will please 'member, while salvation am free, we hab to pay de choir foh singin' about it. All please contribute accordin' to yo' means an' not yo' meanness."

BASEBALL LEAGUE

Following is a list of the titles of the clubs comprising the league, and the names of the individual players. The league standing is given below.

A very keen interest has been displayed in the work of the league. Fairly good crowds put in appearance at each game. Considering the opportunities afforded our local players, there is no reason to be ashamed of the brand of ball we are given: Local Lumber: Gebbie, Innes, A. O'Malley, Hurt, Ray Bradford, Beecroft, Mallory,

Allan, Graham, Saunders, M. O'Malley, J.

Kynock, J. R. Stephens.

Elks: McIntyre, Schoneman, Carriveau. McGuigan, Heft, McAndrew, Dinsmore, Foote, Hughes, Devlin, Challis, Reilley, To-ban, McKenzie (manager). Native Sons: H. Hansen, McDonald, Mills,

Reid, Moore, Gouthro, Sweeney, A. Hansen Adams, Morris, Higginson, Frith, Sadler, (manager).

Italians: J. Culos, McDonald, Olympico, A. Culos, Brasanutti Lamoreaux, Cecconi, Jacob. Smith, Bogue, Cossarin, Comitti, Nicholson, McLean (manager).

Patricians (Pats): Hopkins, Moffatt, Scanlon, Hill, Cooney, Carroll, Hamierton, Meilleur, Thomson, Vicars, Carney, McLeod, Lloyd, Feeney (manager).

The league standing as at July 6, 1926, is as follows:

Won Lost Pct. Elks 3 .800 Pats 5 .642 Native Sons545 Italians500 Local Lumber333 MYRON C. McLEOD, Sec. -0-0-0-

WELL MERITED PROMOTION

The many friends of Mr. R. D. Woodruff will be pleased to hear that the Company, as a recognition of his worth, has given him promotion to the position of Assistant Electrical Superintendent. Dick has been in Powell River a good many years and is always to be found in the front ranks taking a prominent part in all things affecting the general welfare of the community. We add sincere congratulations. -0-0-0-

A very celebrated man is quoted as saying: "It is a fallacy that long hours are necessary for opulent productiveness of the mind " And Gifford, a famous editor of the London Quarterly Review declared that an hour of improvisation in the intervals of obligatory work is worth more than a day's effort of the man who does nothing but write.-Through



ROBERT H. SCANLON

On June 18th last official announcement was made of the appointment of Mr. Robert H. Scanlon, as Assistant Mill Manager, with jurisdiction over the following Departments: Kingcome Navigation Company, Logs Department, Department Stores, Townsite Department, Avenue Lodge, and Recreation and Welfare Department. This meets with general approval and congratulations.

Mr. Scanlon commenced the exercise of his youthful lungs with lusty yells in the very late 80's, in the city of Minneapolis, Minn. He was educated at Shattuck Military School, Faribaulk, Minn., immediately afterwards starting with a practical education and experience in the woods, the mill, and later in the office of the Brooks-Scanlon Lumber Company, at Scanlon, Minn.

To get a broader and more comprehensive understanding of the business he visited the Bahama Islands and Cuba in the interests of the Company. He came to Powell River March, 1910, when the place was practically virgin wilderness. One of the Union steamers landed him on a float off shore where he was marooned at the mercy of the wind and rain, till rescued by a couple of adventurous loggers in a small boat who were making for shelter from the storm. Mr. Scanlon's first work consisted of overseeing the removal of the old logging rail-

way to make room for the construction of the mill buildings, then followed work on construction till completion.

By this time there had formed the nucleus of our present town, and the mantle of the care and responsibility of it fell upon the shoulders of "Bob" Scanlon, as he was then and has since been so well known. After twelve years association he left to take the position of manager of the M. J. Scanlon Lumber Company, operating at Massack, California, cutting California white and sugar pine. Then the call came from Powell River and he returned to once more take up the work of his earlier days

When Bob first had the townsite affairs in his care he evinced a great interest in sports of all kinds, and it was largly due to his efforts that the first baseball club was organized. Some of the players on the earlier teams are still with us, including Bill McLeod, Alf. Hanson, Charlie Long, Frank 'Heavy' Carriveau and 'Tobe' Henderson. Everything in the way of good clean sport had the hearty endorsation and help from Bob Scanlon, and positive assurance can be given that the same spirit still works strongly in the mind of our recently appointed assistant mill manager.

The business experience of the past years will help Mr. Scanlon very materially in the work of supervision over the several different departments under his care. And we feel we are absolutely right in saying that all his old friends are glad to see him once more, and that the more recent comers will extend the welcoming hand.

EVENING BAND CONCERTS

Leader W. H. Hinton and his company of bandsmen show a very commendable spirit in their generosity of treating the people to a very nicely arranged programme of music every week. This organization puts in a considerable time practising up for these events, and they should receive every possible assistance whenever the opportunity affords.

Question: What is usually done with the by-products of gasoline?

Answer: A great many of them are taken to the hospital.

POWELL RIVER DIGESTER

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 organization and community.

C. L. CULLIN, Editor

Assisted by others who have at heart the interests of all.

Each and every member of the organization is invited to contribute. Copy must be sent to the Editor, Welfare Office, not later than the 8th of each month.

Vol. 5

July, 1926

No. 7

LEND A HAND

Paddy, in his inimitable way of making an Irish 'bull' says: "Sure, its impossible for one man to be in two places at the same time, but if he does he's a bird."

The above is by way of illustrating the position we sometimes feel we are in in regard to getting news items for this magazine. If we go down to the Mill looking for material there is sure to be someone up at the office anxious to hand in an account of something he thinks will be of interest to our readers. Bless him, he is the right sort, the kind we are looking for. But if we stay in the office all the time there are many incidents happening on the outside that we miss. There you are. That's our situation. That's why we are putting up this robust yell for help.

There are plenty of men in the different departments of the Mill and townsite who are quite capable of contributing something amusing as well as interesting and instructive. This is an employees' magazine and we ask you to rally round and lend us a hand. We will be very glad to receive facts, fancy or fiction, anything that will not cause friction, and we welcome criticism, constructive, of course. And we solicit suggestions that will help to engender a feeling of friendliness and community pride. Altogether—"Let's go!" Address: "The Digester," Powell River, B. C.

HOBBIES

The Chase Monthly magazine, published by Chase National Bank, of New York City, devotes over a page of its editorial space on the subject of "What Hobby Do You Ride?"

"One of the most fascinating things in the world is a good hobby, or a special talent. If you have the talent it becomes a hobby, and if you start with the hobby it is pretty certain to develop a real talent. A vital interest is behind them both, and that is where the fun comes in. For instance, to grow an entirely new kind of dahlia in your back garden, or to make your radio do tricks no one else knows how to elicit-that's something to tell your friends about. One can never tell where a hobby will lead to. A definite course of reading may develop your interest and information to the degree of a specialist. The development of a hobby has a direct and advantageous relation to the regular job; it affords a channel of self expression outside the routine of life, and sends the mind back to its regular work rested and invigorated by the change. The dull edges of familiarity which sink so readily into sloth, loss of interest and stagnation, need to be sharpened not only by progress and achievement in one's work, but by the contrasting hobby which stimulates the mind. refreshes and re-creates the imagination."

Following this line of thought, we recall the statement made by a very large industrial corporation, to the effect that a canvass was made by a committee amongst the employees, and it was found that those who had hobbies of one kind or another ranked highest in the scale in regard to position, accomplishment and contentment.

REFLECTIONS

We are getting on in years. About the only source of amusement and interest in life that is left for us is in looking back on past events, in looking on at present happenings, and in endeavoring to restrain ourselves from giving to others advice that we know would not be followed.

Liberty is the opportunity of the individual to demonstrate his ability to serve the common welfare.

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BIGGER AND BETTER

Coue is dead, but his words will live for Applying one of his sayings, generations. with slight variation, we say: "We are growing bigger and better day by day." The people of Powell River must realize that we have expanded, that we have broken from the chrysalis into being, from a small town into a miniature city. We have a population of over four thousand, counting the immediate suburbs of Wildwood, Westview and Cranberry. About ninety per cent. of the people who live in the suburbs are employees of the Company with their dependants. There is no city in the Dominion of Canada that has any more of the utilities and conveniences that go to make for happiness and comfort than we have right here.

When this place was much smaller than it is now the Company did everything in its power to furnish recreation and amusement for the people, and they have pursued the same policy right up to date, and will continue to do so But, now that the town has assumed its present proportions it is but fair to the Company that the burden of the responsibility of many things should be lifted from its shoulders to that of the community. This does not mean that the Company will in any way neglect the well being of its employees. It stands at all times ready to give advice, and help in a material way, to projects that have a safe and sane tendency to do good. But, business is business, and 'our business' is the paper business, and it has grown to such proportions that it needs constant and undivided attention. fore we suggest that the community should assume a little more responsibility in the direction of our pastimes, sports and recreations, in fact everything in connection with our social welfare. Never fear that the Company will not always be willing to play the part of a big brother, and give us a boost now and then when we may need it most. All large industrial concerns feel that the well-being of the community is more than less a moral obligation on them, all the more binding on that account and less liable to be neglected, but every self-respecting individual likes to be independent in his or her own choice of the avenue of enjoyment, sport or recreation they wish to follow. When we go to work we are bound to observe

rules and regulations, but when we participate in our games and amusements we ought to take a pride in our own efforts and responsibilities. We are too old and too big to lean too heavily on the Company.

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There is no gainsaying the fact that every normal man has the desire and urge to own a piece of land on God's green footstool, and to erect thereon a home. Many songs have been sung and many miles of poetry written expressing this longing. In our own district one needs but to make a periodical visit to the suburbs to be convinced that such is the case. On the hill and in the hollow, on bench and beach these homes are appearing with a regularity that speaks abundantly of the love of mankind in the possession of a permanent abiding place.

And when one comes to think of it there is a stabilizing influence in that love of home. The man who saves to buy a home is a good citizen and a steady worker. He is much more liable to be a loyal and reliable employee than the man who has no ties and no responsibilities, who can and does pick up his belongings and flit out from under.

Are you married?

I'll say I am. Three judges have refused me a divorce.

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Most of us look in the wrong place for the secrets of success; and, fools perceive wisdom but are unable to heed it —Through the Meshes.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Boiled potatoes may be kept white for mashing if a few drops of lemon juice are added to the water in which they are boiling. Lemon juice will also keep bananas from turning dark.

Do not use butter to grease cake pans, unless it has been clarified. The salt in the butter will make the cake stick.

-0-0-0-WANTED

Superior furnished apartments, good neighborhood. For gentleman who gets all his meals out, sleeps out, pays for his wasking, and calls once a week to settle his account.—Hull Daily Mail, England.



LADIES

If you run out of starch when washing use cornstarch in the same way and you will have good results.

To keep hands smooth after scrubbing and washing, rub with a little vinegar. It will keep the skin very soft and supple.

Use a large nail brush on badly soiled cuffs and collars of men's shirts instead of rubbing so hard. This saves shirts and hands.

A small piece of toilet soap cooked in starch will make the clothes iron with a gloss and prevent them from sticking.

The correct way to iron pongee is absolutely dry with a moderately warm iron, to prevent shining. It will take out every wrinkle and look like new.

To stiffen organdy or curtains and impart a like-new stiffness to the material of a garment, add a little borax to the last rinsing water and iron while damp.

Sew buttonholes together before washing a sweater and they will not stretch.

When washing silk hose, put a small tablespoonful of vinegar in the last rinse water; this makes the hose stronger and prevents heels of black stockings from turning grey.

HUMAN BLOSSOMS

Flowers! I love flowers, and I'll say that they are sweet,

But no flower has got pink toes on a pair of rose leaf feet.

And no flower ever tells you that it loves you most a peck,

And no flower is so weary when the long play day is by

That it snuggles to your bosom almost ready for a cry

'Til you 'gin to count its piggies. I love flowers—they are fine;

But it's little human blossoms that have got this heart of mine.

It is little human blossoms that can holler and can run

With their arms stretched out to meet you when your working day is done;

That your eyes begin to look for when you turn into your street;

That your ears begin to listen for the patter of their feet;

That make your arms stretch out to hold them, and your face break into smiles.

It's life's human blossoms that make glad life's weary miles,

And the bluest morning glory, its rare blossoms gemmed with dew,

Ain't as pretty as a baby with its face turned up to you.

I know lots of millionaires—know about them, anyhow;

I know how their very presence makes men 'gin to scrape and bow.

But I don't envy them none. They ain't got the things I seek.

Dollars can't climb into your arms and hold their cheeks agin your cheek

Like a baby can and love you, Dollars seem plum cheap and cold

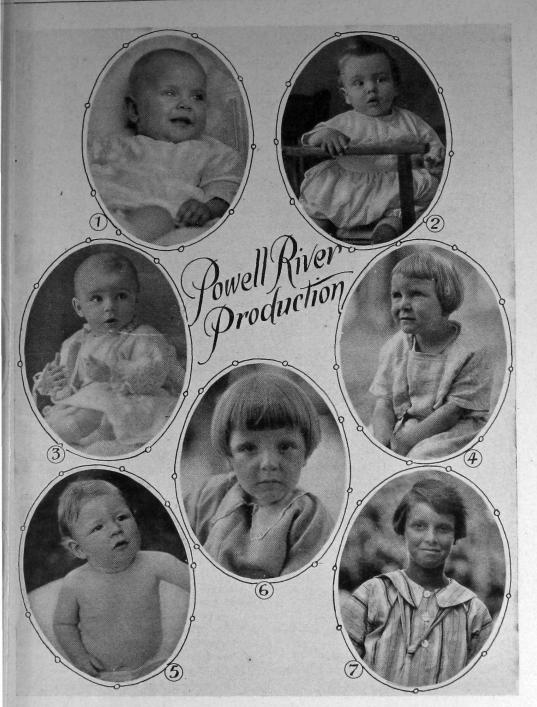
When they're put beside a baby that your arms can lift and hold.

Millions are not necessary; roses may not climb your wall;

But life without human blossoms ain't worth anything at all.

—Jud Mortimer Lewis.

The biggest men in the world are the most human and the most sensibly sympathetic of men.



1. Bessie Johnson 2. Courtenay Powell 3. Kenneth Pritchard 4. Cecelia Morrisey 5. Dan. H. McMaster. 6. Gerard Morrisey 7. Myrtle Johnson

PRIDE

We hear a lot about pride. Most everybody scoffs at it. They scoff because, as a rule, pride is either a sham or an idea of false grandeur. There was for instance, the young man who, though he had mechanical ability, absolutely refused to consider working at a trade. He didn't want to wear overalls and get his hands dirty. He thought that a white collar job stamped him a gentleman. That's the sort of pride that ought to be thrown out into the garbage can and hauled off.

Yet pride has another side to it. Most things have.

A boy of 16 was with his crowd one night when somebody produced a package of cigarettes. He declined to light one.

"Why not?" demanded the owner of the eigarettes. "Afraid?"

"No, but I promised my father I wouldn't smoke until I was 18."

Two or three of the gang looked uncomfortable. "Gee!" said a scornful voice, "but we are proud of ourselves, aren't we?"

"Well," said the boy, calmly, "I'm too proud to do behind my father's back what I wouldn't do to his face."

That was pride worth saving.

So it is with the jobs we hold. Some men are too proud to do the little things, such as picking up a dirty rag or a piece of scrap metal or lumber; that is the job of the clean-up man. "I'm a paper maker, by heck," not a flunky. But the other kind is the man that takes a pride in the place where he works; he does not let any false notions of his position interfere with his pride in his surroundings. It is as easy as shooting fish to pick out the places where the two kinds work. The next time you pass through the mills see if you can pick cut the place where false or honest pride rules .- Paper Making.

Nothing ruins an old car like the neighbor getting a new one.

It is not what a man stands for—it's what he falls for.

Poets are demanding that they be given a day. We know a couple we'd like to see get ninety.

FARMYARD REPARTEE

While his wife was away visiting friends in Brantford, Deacon Callahan slicked up and called one evening on a young married couple. He found them in the middle of a frightful row. After the storm had subsided a little he ventured to remonstrate with the husband. "Look here," he said, "you shouldn't quarrel like that you know. Look at the dog and cat lying there. They get on very well together." "Yes, they may," retorted the husband, "but you tie them together and see what happens."

A dignified old New York bank president, noted for his charities and church work, engaged a beautiful blonde stenographer who came highly recommended from Pocatello. The morning of her arrival, after she had taken off her hat and coat, the bewitching girl went into the venerable banker's private office and said, rather wearily: "I suppose you begin the day here in New York the same as our Pocatello business men do?" "Oh, yes, I suppose so," said the banker "Well, then, hurry up and kiss me," said the girl with an impatient frown. "I want to get to work."

Mrs. Gayboy, who was well aware of her husband's philandering proclivities, was engaging a new maid. "Now remember, Norah," she cautioned, "if my husband should try to kiss you, I want you to scream." Norah agreed. But several days later the mistress discovered Gayboy in the act of implanting a far-from-fatherly kiss on the not unwilling lips of the new maid, of whom she demanded: "Well, Norah, why didn't you scream?" "Sure, ma'am," exclaimed Norah, "I couldn't do two things at once."

Never try to buck the multiplication tabels or the Ten Commandments.

Dick: There are ever so many girls who do not want to get married.

Vic: How the dickens do you know? Dick: I asked them.

The first locomotive built in the United States was nicknamed "Old Ironsides". The first trip was made in Pennsylvania in 1832.

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A LETTER-

After all we are but boys at heart, no natter how old we grow, and we all like i bit of fun and relaxation once in a while. Bight here in our little town every once in while there will be a small party get together and pass away an evening at cards and reminiscences of past experiences and he boyhood days long gone. This usually occurs when the wife is away visiting relatives elsewhere. The following letter from

husband to a wife away on a vacation, with Mr. H. L. Phillips as author, describes n a humorous way the situation this poor orlorn man finds himself in. Read it:

My Dear Wife—Well, it is now nearly wo weeks since you went away and, as I ssured you when you left me home alone, am getting along all right. There is no eed for you to worry at all about how hings are going at home. I forgot to lose the windows one day and when a eavy shower broke it rained in a little, ut not much; only enough to soak the walls nder the windows and take the varnish off he floor for ten feet or so.

I don't mind cooking my own meals at ll, honey. Isn't it wonderful the number f times one can use the same frying pan rithout washing it? I cook mostly eggs, reaking the shells against the window sill nd then running over to the gas range and etting the egg itself drop into the pan.

It is great sport trying to get from the vindow to the range before the egg runs ut unto the floor, but I have only misjudged he distance a few times.

By the way, what do you do with the eggshells after you get through with them? I don't suppose they're any good, and I throw them all into a cute little pile under the table, where you will find them when you return in case you save them.

I don't mind the dishes at all. I have only used about 200 plates, cups, saucers and a few dozen knives and forks so far and I have been very careful to be very orderly and pile them up neatly in the sink. It is simply amazing how many dirty dishes, pots and pans a man can get into a sink, isn't it, my dear? I was surprised.

I had a bunch of the boys—only eight or ten—over the other night for a card game and one of 'em looked at the sink and called our home The House of a Thousand Dishes. Clever, I thought. I know you'll laugh.

They didn't dirty up the place any. "Wild Bill" Hicks dropped a lighted cigar on the carpet and burned a hole in it, and Scotty Mitchel spilled a glass of gin onto the piano case, but it was all in good fun.

Well, as you can see, my love, everything is running along just as if you were here and there is nothing for you to worry your little head about. You just stay there and have a good time. Your loving husband,

Jack.

P.S.—What do you do when the sink gets stopped up?

FOR THE CROAKERS

Dr. Eugene Lyman Fiske, head of the Life Extension Institute, says that during the past four centuries 37 years have been added to the average lifetime.

This is the most important announcement that has been made in the past 25 years, because it means that civilization has awakened to the opportunity of increasing the life powers of humanity.

In the 16th century the average lifetime was only 21 years. During the 17th, 18th, 19th and 20th centuries it has been brought up to 58 years. And, since the biggest increase to the lifetime has been made after the awakening of science in the past decade, it is possible that the life span may be increased a further 12 to 15 years during the progress of the next five.

Dr. Fiske says:

"Most of us are merely nibbling at life. There is a time coming when life will be one-third longer and two-thirds more worth living. This will not come as a natural evolution, but as a result of deliberate purposive application of scientific knowledge."

John Harper and Dick Linzey were talking business.

[&]quot;After all," said Jack, "there is only one honest way to make money."

[&]quot;How's that?" asked Dick, quickly.

[&]quot;Why, I thought you knew," replied Jack, with a puzzled glance.

Endeavoring to justify a fault doubles it.

But light cares speak when mighty griefs are silent. —Daniels.

They who forgive most, shall be forgiven.

Bailey.

Sin may be clasped so close we cannot see its face. —French.

The cynic remarks: Self sacrifice is its own reward.

New York is said to have the meanest man on earth in the person of a warden who put a tack on the electric chair.

Is it any wonder that the Darwinian theory has so many believers and supporters, when one stops to consider the number of people who are trying to live up to it?

In helping others to succeed you cannot be a failure

It is much better to take a care than a dare.

Dad: "Where is your mother, son?"

Son: "Well, she said if you could go out and sow what people call wild oats, she was going out to raise what Sherman called war."

If the good were only clever
And the clever were really good,
This world would be better than ever
We thought it possible could.

Everybody engaged in a useful occupation is in one way or another a producer, and production means wealth. The real producers are the people who add something to the sum total of human happiness and satisfaction.

-o-o-o-

Vernon Hughes and Walter Snyder were having a discussion on "mind reading" and this is the way it came to an abrupt ending:

Vernon: "Say, Walt, I can tell exactly what you are thinking about, right now."

Walter: "Well, why don't you go?"

The Angels sang, "peace on earth"—no pieces.

The time to prevent an accident is just before it happens.

A straight flush is as rare on the face of a modern girl as it is in a poker game.

A fish will never get caught so long as h keeps his mouth shut.

Many a girl at Michigan with too fee hooks on her swimming costume will hav plenty of eyes on it.

Ethel: Are my lips the first you havever kissed, dearest?

Jack: Yes, dear, and the sweetest.

If you do happen to be on the bottom ste don't go to sleep there. There will be other who want to get by and you are in the way.

Billy: Who was the young man with the one arm who sat out the last dance with you?

Lilly: Oh, his other arm was aroun somewhere.

NO MAN IS INDISPENSABLE

I care not what your place may be—
A job that's most laborious,
With mighty little salary
Or one that's fat and glorious.
But, be your labor great or small,
Of this you must be sensible—

Some other guy can do it all,

No man is indispensable.

—Clipped.

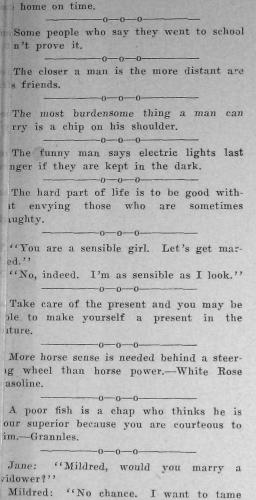
Two powerful colored stevedores who had some sort of falling out were engage in unloading a vessel at a St. Louis docl Uncomplimentary remarks and warnings of intended violence were exchanged wheneve the two passed each other with their truck

"You just keep on pesticatin' around wi me," declared one of the men, "an' you gwine be able to settle a mighty big questio for de sciumtific folks."

"What question dat?" asked the other.

"Kin the dead speak?"

SENSE AND NONSENSE



ny husband myself."

weight.

-0-0-0-

In most cases a sane diet and a sensible

amount of exercise will do much to correct

verweight. Too much exercise or an absurd

liet may do as much damage as excess

Headwork saves footwork.

liar.

0-0-0-

An honest man may have to call himself

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Fires very seldom start in places that are

You are not getting old until you like to

The place for a knocker is outside the door.

Moderation in all things is a good rule.

Some people are stupid, while others just appear so.

When a man goes to the dogs many of his friends bark at him.

If you want to get up with the lark, go to bed without one.

There is nothing known to a man as exasperating as an infernally patient woman.

Most of us need incentive to bestir ourselves to the extent of our capabilities.

No man has a right to make a fool of himself unless he is without relations or friends.

-0-0-0-

To refrain from doing something that may be wrong, because it makes you ill, is a very negative virtue.

Which is better? To have too much sense and too little faith, or to have too much faith and too little sense?

An easy way to find out whether a man is going "up" or "out" is to ask him what kind of a man is his boss.

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No one can realize what Eternity really is; but the man who pays a dollar down and a dollar a week has a pretty good conception.

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The bore can learn, frequently more than an intelligent man, but he cannot think. He is without imagination and the personal messengers of sensibility. He never knows or suspects how the other fellow feels.

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Over at Central Hall, during the last fancy dress ball, Bert Johnson was intently watching the dancing of a very handsomely dressed lady. As soon as possible Bert hustled over and asked for a dance. The reply was: "I don't know you from Adam."

Bert's snappy comeback was: "Well, you ought to; I'm dressed differently."

CANADA, THE WORLD'S PREMIER MAKER OF PAPER

Canada has now stepped up into first place among the nations of the world as a producer of newsprint paper. The daily output of Canadian mills is now 200 tons greater than that of the mills of the United States and the margin is steadily increasing.

There are now 115 pulp and paper mills in Canada, some of which are of very large capacity, producing upwards of 300 tons of newsprint a day. The total producing capacity of these mills is steadily being increased on a large scale, as will be seen from the fact that while the aggregate output was 5000 tons a day in 1925, by the end of this year it will have attained 7500 tons a day.

The product of these mills is of a very diversified character. First, in point of tonnage, as well as in the logical order of manufacture, comes the production of mechanical pulp. This is the product of reducpulpwood to a fibrous condition by pressing the sticks against a revolving grindstone. In 1925 Canadian mills made about 1,600,000 tons of mechanical pulp and exported about 360,000 tons, valued at more than \$10,000,000. The balance was used almost entirely in the manufacture of newsprint paper which contains approximately 80 per cent of this type of fibre, although a fair quantity was used in making boards and in some wrapping papers. Chemical pulp comprises bleached and unbleached sulphite pulp and sulphate or kraft pulp. The former is used primarily for book and writing papers, although a very important and growing percentage of Canada's production is being used in the manufacture of rayon or artificial Unbleached sulphite pulp is used principally in making newsprint and wrapping papers, or is bleached at the paper mill to be used in the higher grades. Kraft pulp is used altogether in the making of strong papers mostly for wrapping, but to some degree for the production of woven paper texfor very strong container tiles, and also boards, which are replacing lumber for many kinds of shipping boxes.

The total value of pulp and paper exports for 1925 exceeded \$153,000,000, and in addition there was exported pulpwood to the value of over \$14,000,000. The largest item in the exportation of the manufactured article was that of newsprint paper, which

reached the total of 1,401,615 tons, valued a \$98,945,327. The total production of chemical pulp last year was over 1,000,000 tom and the exports were valued at more tha \$37,000,000. The platest official statistic show that for the first four months of 192 Canadian exports of newsprint paper wer 14 per cent in advance of those of the corresponding period for 1925.

The total capitalization of the 115 Canadian pulp and paper mills is approximately \$300,000,000. There are more than 30,000 men on the payrolls of these mills and thannual wage bill exceeds \$40,000,000. This industry is the greatest user of hydraulic and hydro-electric power for industrial purposes in the Dominion, the amount used at the present time totaling not less than 600,000 horsepower.

Not only is this great industry of fore most importance to the Dominion, but be cause of its growth and possibilities, Canadi is coming to be recognized as the world great storehouse of paper-making material—North Shore Press.

THIS IS THE AGE OF PAPER

In 1810, per capital consumption, 1 lb per year.

In 1850, per capital consumption, 9 lbs per year.

In 1869, per capita consumption, 25 lbs. per year.

In 1899, per capita consumption, 57 lbs per year.

In 1923, per capita consumption, 150 lbs per year.

Our present civilization is largely based on the use of paper. The relative quantity of paper used by different countries is an index of the degree of civilization attained. Although certain grades of paper are still made from other materials, wood is the cheapest and, even when produced on a crop basis, will provide the greatest volume on a given area at lowest cost.

Over 50 per cent of Canada's manufacturing industries depend upon wood as a raw material. Wood products enter into every phase of human existence.

Forest fires afford the only real barries to a perpetual supply of timber, and in British Columbia 86 per cent of all forest fires are preventable.—Canadian Forestry Association.

UNHAPPY?

(By the Life Extension Institute)

It is probable that a considerable part of unhappiness reflecting lack of mental justment to human living conditions is at as preventable as typhoid fever.

The human race is still bound down by idition and illusion with regard to social stoms, the training and education of chilen, and the methods that govern the adstment of the average individual to his e-work.

When we analyze states of unhappiness find that, as a rule, they arise from prentable causes—undisciplined acts, faulty intal attitudes, mistaken notions as to the citude of others toward ourselves, and derlying even minor mental disorders we ad the tremendous factor of fear. Ungienic habits or some unknown physical indicap may be the basis of unhappy mentates.

o Professor William H. Burnham, in a rent able discussion of this problem in his ok, The Normal Mind, groups the followg factors as necessary to mental health:

Attention to the present situation; as aler has expressed it, "living one day at time."

Attention in times of crisis and in danrous exercises.

Avoidance of caution which merely rects worry.

The child should be a new being daily.

The power of orderly association.

The desire for serenity as a basis for con-

Mental work and the impulse to activity. Alternation of work and rest.

Rhythm in human activities—normal retion to feeling—excitement within certain mits—vigorous explosion of nervous enery seems necessary for health.

Free speech is a safety valve and no pubt prevents nervous disorders.

Repression is a cause of fear. Civilized fe is accompanied by many repressions hich impose much nervous strain. A reressed complex of emotional associations ets as a foreign body in consciousness.

An active attitude is a component of nental health. Face difficulties actively. 'ace realities but control impulses.

Cultivate normal social relations. Man is gregarious animal.

Avoid an introverted existence. Seek balance and adjustment to the demands of existence.

Have a normal sense of dependence on a Supreme Being, or on moral law, or in one's sense of honor or ideals.

Professor Burnham is in agreement with the following practical and sound rules for mental hygiene presented by Austen F. Riggs in his book, Just Nerves:

- 1. Neither run away from emotions nor yet fight them.
- 2. Be efficient in what you do. Do not drive your tacks with a sledgehammer.
 - 3. Do one thing at a time.
 - 4. Make clean-cut practical decisions.
- 5. Do not accept hurry as a necessary part of modern life.
- 6 The worst enemy of efficiency, as well as the best ally of nervousness, is worry. Worry is a complete circle of inefficient thought whirling about a pivot of fear.
- 7. Keep work, play, rest and exertion in their proper relative proportions.
 - 8. Shun the New England conscience.
- 9. When a decision has been reached, when something has to be done, waste no time in mobilizing extra energy—just do it.
- 10. Lastly, to avoid breaks in character, breaks between your ideals and your everyday actions, recognize that your problem is fundamentally the same as every one else's, no matter what your particular job may be. Do not criticize your part in the play; study it, understand it, and then play it, sick or well, rich or poor, with faith, with courage, and with proper grace.

The wall of indifference is frequently

The wall of indifference is frequently built up of bricks of misunderstanding.

There are three ways to move—forward, backward and in a circle. Take your choice.

It is the man who gets plenty of sleep who is wide awake.

Those who fall in love frequently lose their balance at the bank.

'Tis smart to see through things, but it is much more clever to see things through.

Lazy men are as useless as dead ones, and they take up a darned sight more room.

FISHING, AND CATCHING FISH

The old timer says: "Once a fish is hooked, nobody gives it a chance. The sportsmen don't, and neither do we. Look at the anglers. They cast, and they spend twenty minutes landing a fish that we could pull up in five seconds. If the fish gets away those anglers think they have done something noble in letting him win But how can the fish win? If he's landed he's done for. If he isn't landed its because he's ripped out his jaw, or broke the line and is going to die soon, with a steel hook and maybe a hunk of piano wire in his guts. Where's his sporting chance?

The scientist says: "The chances for survival of a fish once hooked are comparatively few. If the hook has torn a vital organ, such as the liver or the heart, which lie close behind the gills, it dies naturally from the wound. If the hook has torn through the jaw the fish can still strain in plankton, the minute particles of the sea, but if it is of predatory breed it may die for lack of its customary food. Yet these are in a way minor dangers. What kills the hooked fish is the enemy bacteria with which the sea abounds. The slightest wound offers a breeding place for this form of life, and may kill the fish, as disease kills man. That's why the culturist who handles fish alive should wear wet gloves at his work. The mere touch of a dry hand might rub off the protective glutinous coating that covers the scales, and offer a lodging place for bacteria and parasites. The results could in many cases be fatal."

There is a theory among anglers that fish suffer no pain from the hooks.

The scientist replies: "If you dissect a fish you will find gangloins. Admittedly the sense of pain is feeble, as we know pain, but it exists, particularly when the hook reaches a vital organ."

She: Do you believe in clubs for women?

He: Yes, if kindness fails.

The cynic is one who knows the price of everything and the value of nothing.—Oscar Wilde.

Are you a messenger boy? No, sir, I've a sore toe.

COMING TO HIM

There is very little satisfaction in rubbin; salt, metaphorically speaking, into the wounds of our friends, because we are a human and liable to err, and we need synpathy—in fact, some of us men folks need a bunch of it. The little incident that occurred recently has a touch of humoconnected with it that excuses a passin comment.

One of our fair young matrons went t Vancouver on a visit. She wrote tellin hubby she expected to be back on th Prince George, arriving at 1:30 p.m. H washed up all the back accumulation o dishes, cleaned out the sink, swept up th kitchen and put the home in order, prepar ing everything for a most enjoyable recen tion. A little after midnight he repaire to the wharf and did sentry go up and dow impatiently awaiting the coming of hi better half. The boat must have been ver late in leaving Vancouver for the time dragged on till away past the usual hou for her arrival. Hubby was very tired after the exertions of the evening. He lai down on a pile of freight in the ware house and went fast asleep. Finally th boat arrived and the expectant wife had t trudge off in a drizzling rain, carrying well-filled suitcase and juggling with a extra parcel or two. When she reached hom all was dark, and the door locked and th windows securely fastened. There wa nothing to do but seek the most sheltere corner of the verandah and let her minhave full range on the incident. so hot for a time that the inclement wes ther did not make much impression on her In the meantime hubby slept peacefully o till the whistle of the departing steame awakened him. Any married man ca imagine his feelings when he discovered that the steamer had been in for an hour or s unloading freight and was on the point of departing. By the time he reached hom he had braced himself for his reception, bu what is the use of rubbing salt in wounds --------

Mrs. F. A. Coombs, B.A., of the teaching staff of King George High School, Var couver, visited with Mr. and Mrs. A. Moliver, Ocean View, during the month of June.

OUR HARBOUR POLICEMAN

Some time ago there was an account in ne papers about a party of tourists who ere 'doing Vesuvius.' One of the gents tokin' down in the crater remarked: "That minds me o' 'ell." There was an old ame standin' alongside. She gave 'em the p-and-down and said: "Ow you must 'ave avelled."

This 'ot weather affects me the same way nd me thoughts travel to the other regions and to our idea of 'ow we are to sidestep he 'ol stuff. As far as I can see the world divided into two bunches, both composed f good, bad and indifferent people, with the ame proportion to each bunch. About the nly difference between 'em is that one unch belongs to various churches and 'as set of rules and regulations to follow, hich if they lived up to 'em, would make aven unnecessary. At the same time they elieve they can play 'ell generally even, to ommitting murder, and still be forgiven.

I've belonged to both, and as the Irishnan said, "I've found one as good as the ther, and better."

About all Christ expected of us, accord-1' to my understandin' of 'is preaching, ras that we give each other a square deal, nd I think if we cut out preaching 'unimited forgiveness,' and taught kids to e decent and true, the world would be arther ahead. When I was a kid our arson said if I kept the commandments 'd go to 'eaven, if not the devil would get He didn't preach any forgiveness that ou could notice. Some years later when I ad got wiser to the world, the flesh and he devil, a guy I was workin' with used o say: "old man, this would be a tough world if it wasn't for the devil." During he last fifteen years or so we've sideracked 'is nibs somewhere, at least I never hear this gentleman's name mentioned, and in my opinion the world is the loser.

'I 'ope this rot is not taken seriously or cops' jobs will be War Phew, as the French say.

Professor: Name an Italian decoration.
Pupil: Spaghetti on the vest.

A good cure for a bad temper is to start an argument with a man who can lick you.

YOU TELL THEM

The next time you hear a citizen velping about a typographical error in his home paper, just hand him these figures to stop his tongue: In an ordinary column there are 19,000 pieces of type; there are seven possible wrong positions for each letter; there are 70,000 chances to make an error, and millions of possible transpositions. In this one sentence. "To be or not to be." by transpositions alone it has been figured out 2,759,022 errors can be made. Newspaper people, from the devil to the boss, and other high officials, are merely human and liable to err. Don't be nosing around for errors, but read for the information you can get and the good you can get. You will find errors enough in your daily walk through life without having to hunt for them in a newspaper.-Halls (Tenn.) Graphic.

---0--0--0-A very enjoyable evening was spent on May 29th at Southview, B.C., when a number of guests were entertained in honor of Miss Winifred Green of Vancouver, who was celebrating her twenty-first birthday. Among the invited guests were Mr. and Mrs. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Meads, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Uzzell, Mr. and Mrs. G. Wasp (Powell River), Mr. and Mrs. A. Fulton, Mr. and Mrs H. Sumner, Mr. and Mrs, E. Sumner (Michigan), Mr. and Mrs. J. Brenn, Mr. and Mrs. J. Barron (Powell River), Mrs. J. Green, Miss Winifred Green, Miss Buntv Green (Vancouver), Mrs. Nicholson (Sliamon), Miss Blanche May (Victoria), Miss Margie Anderson, Miss Enid Fulton, Miss Ruby Meads, Colonel J. E. Leckie (Vancouver), Major Gavin Davis (Malaspina Mines), Mr. William Green (Vancouver), Mr. George P. McIndoe (Vancouver), Mr. Don J. Fitz Osborne (Vancouver), Mr. William L. Croy (Malaspina Mines), Mr. James Sumner, Mr. Roy Sumner, Mr. Charles McDonald, Mr. Arnold McDonald, Mr. Arthur Holbrook, Mr. Chet Ross, Mr. Leslie Meads, Mr. James Summer, jr., Mr. H. Jordan (Victoria), Mr. C. Hayne (Alberni), Mr. Felix Nicholson (Sliamon).

Buffet supper was served from a table centred with roses, sweet peas and asparagus fern. Sweet peas and wild roses formed the keynote of the decorations in the schoolroom, where the time was spent in dancing.—Contributed.

POWELL RIVER LAWN BOWLING CLUB

By far the most important item of interest since our last publication, has been the second annual Challenge week, which was duly celebrated July 4th-10th. Any doubts as to the popularity of this festival were dispelled on the very first day, interest steadily increased as the various competitions progressed; crowds of members, who had ceased to have further interest in proceedings, watched the performances of their more fortunate brethren from the banks, applauding success and sympathising with Challenge or Tournament Week is undoubtedly a fixture, and will undeniably advance in popular esteem as the seasons along. Considerable encouragement was also given to another proposed innovation, which the Executive hope to stage on September 12th-Championship Day-when all club finals are intended to be staged, and opportunity given to all to witness these events.

A considerable increase in entry over last season gave advance indication of the success of this festival. Eleven rinks, 22 pairs for doubles, 42 singles entries, with a full 64 for the Draw Game, compared very favourably with eight rinks, 22 double pairs, 33 singles, and 48 Draw Game entries of last season. Everything ran smoothly, and according to schelule, defaults being practically an unknown quantity.

The rinks were played on July 4th, and once again the uncertainty of the game was evinced, and the foolishness of beginners or others remaining aloof, in the thought of their not being good enough to justify their existence, very clearly shown. Three players for example, not considering themselves in the first flight, and disappointed in failing to receive an invitation to otherwise establish a rink, formed a three man combination and entered as such, hoping to later find a skip with sufficient enterprise to lead their forlorn hopes. In this they were successful, discovering George Paterson not at all averse to filling the role of martyr, and turned up at the appointed hour with little more than enthusiasm to further their cause.

To the surprise of all beholders, they steadily refused to be vanquished, upsetting all the available dope and then some, their expedition of education steadily de-

veloping into victorious advance. They defeated the crack rink of Friend in the first stanza 18-16; slaughtering Wilson's bunch in the second 14-11; pulverised Hill's combination by walloping the winners of other flight under Falconer by 20-8.

Too much credit cannot be given the winners for the admirable display, this being so far ahead of their usual standard W. Linton, the lead, showed commendable consistency throughout the entire series,-60 ends, quite enough bowling for one day to satisfy any but a glutton,-and was seldom far from the objective, whereas Fred Pell, the quality of whose bowling not infrequently provided an excellent rhyming effect to his name, confounded the critics by drawing repeatedly, and maintaining an excellent standard of play throughout H. Dunn as third, a position he had never previously filled, provided an object lesson for many of those appearing regularly in that position; the efforts of the three being such that Paterson, as skip, had really but little to do, but as usual, was seldom found wanting when the occasion arose, completing an excellent and praiseworthy quartette.

singles were most appropriately carried off by the club President, Dave Saunders, who, although seemingly beaten in more than one of his games, declined to surrender, coming from behind to victory,-a most popular success. His trail was blazed over the scalps of Farndon 16-13 (after being down 13-8); Graham 16-8; W. Loukes 15-13 (after being down 13-5); Hastings 16-13 (after being down 13-8); to defeat Crossley in the final 16-8. The runner up also turned in some excellent games, the quality of his bowling upon one evening in particular being remarkable. He defeated Drury 15-11; McLean 17-1; Gardiner 15-5, and Clarke 15-8, before catching the President upon his best behaviour and succumbing in the final.

The doubles also provided some interesting engagements, in which the strongest combinations did not always carry off the spoils, although Wilson and Friend, the runners-up in the Dominion Doubles Championship last season did ultimately succeed in annexing the honours in this series. They had however, by no means an easy task, being distinctly fortunate to win the first game, and only succeeding in the semi-

als by one shot, after a piece of well ecuted strategy by Friend, and the failure his opponent to redeem a difficult situation by a very narrow margin. Drawing a e in the first round, the victors defeated iper and Moore in the second 19-15, aham and Potter in the third 27-5; Hadley d Kelly in the semi-finals 14-13, securing nours over Linton and Gardiner in the al by 16-8.

This latter combination also uncovered ne admirable bowling during the tournath, turning back Drury and Anthony 1-15; the Loukes brothers, strongly fancied many quarters 18-8; secured the third and against Falconer and Hill by default, feating Rushant and Falconer in the pendimate stage 16-12, to lose out at the last order as stated above.

The tournament concluded on Saturday mening by a Grand Draw Game, in which e entire eight rinks participated, one or o others sitting on the bank dolefully itching proceedings, lamenting their tardiss in failing to file an entry. The general ise finish indicated the well balanced ture of the draw, but few points separat-It g the majority of the rinks. The inevitle wash-out, which invariably turns up spite all efforts towards prevention, was the ain in evidence, combination alker Dice, Coverdale, and Friend deated their opponents under Moore by 38 9, a distinctly peculiar miscarriage of rm, this margin of 29 shots being more an sufficient to ensure them an ctory.

Summarized, the tournament results are as llows. The winners in each of the three incipal events being entitled to represent e local club in the play-off for the Dominn Championship, to be held in Vancouver ter in the season.

Singles: D. S. Saunders.

Doubles: W. Wilson and W. J. Friend.

Rinks: W. Linton, F. Pell, H. Dunn and Paterson.

Draw Game: G. H. Walker, S. Dice, A. Poloverdale and W. J. Friend.

With this tournament out of the way, unlivided attention will once more be given various club events, which from now on ill make rapid progress. The Mill Carpeners are for the moment at the head of affairs in the Department Shield with 10 points, closely followed by the Department Store "B" team with 9 points, and three or four other teams with eight; the position of the leaders, therefore, being by no means secure. Crossley holds pride of place in the standings for the Hat Competition with 54 points, followed by Clarke 53, Campbell 50, Dunn 49, Foster 38, and Murray 37. winning rinks in the last two open Draw Game were skipped by Foster and R. Moore, whilst in the special Draw Game, for handsome trophies presented by the president, the vinning rink was skipped by Bill Parkin, the resultant much appreciated time-pieces ensuring the early rising of Donald, Formby, Semple and Parkin.

The fourth annual tournament of the B. C. Lawn Bowling Association will take place i.1 Vancouver, July 19-24. Geo. Paterson, who, as club champion for last season, will make a bold attempt to annex the Chambers Trophy, awarded for the champion among club champions. The other three players are J. Friend, Geo. Linton and W. Wilson, and the efforts of all who participate will be watched with interest, and accompanied by the best wishes of the Bowling Club.

A MICHIGAN EPISODE

One of our local speedsters ran over an old hen down the Michigan road. He offered an apology and a dollar to the owner, as compensation. The owner took the dollar and stood there scratching his chin, and then remarked: "Say, I think maybe you might make it two dollars. I've an old rooster who is very fond of that old hen, and I am not sure what effect this is going to have on him."

PHILOSOPHY

Old Man Tutt remarks: "The world sometimes seems a pretty tough place to live in; the penalties of our unwisdom so disproportionate to the offence. We call it unjust. Perhaps it is. Yet we have to live with our mistakes. Why shouldn't we, if we insist on living with our successes? We have to live with both: We can't have our cake and eat it too."

Women rarely put off till tomorrow what they can say today.

ST. JOHN'S UNION CHURCH Notes and Comments

There is a passage in Mrs. Florence L. Barclay's "The Wall of Partition" (which by the way, I heartily recommend for summer reading, both pleasant and profitable) that points a tremendous truth. These are the words: "Oh, the ineffaceable, ineradicable memories of those early years, cut deep into the plastic mind of a little child! Those who guide and mould the cutting should remember they are graving for eternity and cut high and holy things; things which are noble and true!" What a difference it would make in our speech-especially in the hearing of children-if we remembered that we were "graving for This phrase is worthy of a lasting place in our memories. Jesus said: "By your words you shall be justified and by your words you shall be condemned "

Quite a number of the boys and girls in our Sunday School are memorizing golden passages from the scriptures during the months of July and August. A further supply of the Memory Cards has been ordered and these will be distributed by our church treasurer, Mr. M. Mackenzie. He will be glad to receive any names of scholars who desire these cards. A special prize is being offered as an incentive.

The president of our W. M. S. Mrs J. Innes, desires to acknowledge the assistance of the Company's Townsite Department in connection with the Refreshment Booth on Dominion Day. Among the busy volunteer helpers were the following: Convenors, Mrs. J. Innes, Mrs. Scott, Mrs. Carr, and Mrs. M. E. Atkinson. Helpers, Mrs. Milroy, Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. Smythe, Mrs. Graham, Mrs. Burke, Mrs. Cartwright, Mrs. Morrison, Mrs. Bailey and Mrs. McArthur No supplies were left over-the demand being continuous throughout the day, and the ladies are to be congratulated on the substancial sum raised by this effort for the Missionary treasury.

Rev. George C. F. Pringle will be the speaker at the special Young People's Rally in the church on Sunday, August 1st, at 8 p.m. All are invited.

Rev. Hugh Graham, Pastor.

Why make tragedy of trifles,
Why shoot butterflies with rifles?

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH—ANGLICAN Sunday School Pienic

The annual Sunday school picnic was he at Grief Point, on Saturday, July 3rd. The day was bright but not too hot, and a happetime was spent by all. The thanks of the church is due to those who willingly assisted with their cars.

Children's Flower Service

Flower services are being held the secon Sunday of each month during the summe at 11 a.m. All children are cordially i vited Flowers are sent to the loc hospital, and the sick in other places.

Sunday school has been discontinued for July and August.

The rector hopes to take his vacatic during the month of August. Full arrangments, however, have not yet been conpleted as to services, but the result will announced in church, later.

N. J. Thompson, Recter

MUSICAL EXAMINATIONS

It is a source of the greatest satisfaction to be able to print the results of the recemusical examinations that took place in Vacouver, at the Royal Academy of Musi June 19th last. The parents of the puping who went from Powell River are also entitle to be justly proud of the work of their litt ones, and Miss Cormier, their teacher, deserving of the highest praise for her untiring efforts in behalf of her promising poils.

It is no easy task to take half a doze young people down to Vancouver for two or three days and be responsible for all the movements and doings. Miss Cormier hand only taught them here but accompanie them to their examinations as well. Following is the record made: In the fir place all the pupils passed the piano playing tests very successfully. Sylvia McLeod, Lilian Thomas, Dorothy Hyatt, Ada Russe Margaret Smythe and Alice Smith in pian and theory.

Marks required to pass 100. For Hone able Mention 120 marks. Five of the s passed with Honorable Mention. Marks required to pass in Theory, 66. Alice Smi obtained 91 out of a possible 99.

We feel sure everyone will join in hearty congratulations.

DANGEROUS PRACTICE

Reports have been received at the office that young boys have been in the habit of bathing in the river under the approach to the bridge where the railroad used to run. In the first place this indulgence is absolutely against all rules and regulations. Secondly, it is extremely dangerous. The water is very deep a few feet from the shore. Only a few days ago one of the lads got out beyond his depth and if it had not been that one of the engineering staff happened along just at the right moment there might have been a drowning.

To add to the excitement of the occasion one of the boys started a fire under the bridge and the flames spread rapidly in the dry grass. It kept a couple of men busy for quite a time before the danger to the bridge was averted.

We ask the parents of all boys to mention these matters to their boys and impress upon them the seriousness of their actions, and the calamity that might result.

PRACTICAL JOKERS

Some people may think it funny, but if the opinion of twelve men on a jury was asked as to the humorous phase of the action it is dollars to doughnuts that the decision would be absolutely against anything funny entering into the question.

What's this all about?

Oh, nothing particular, only some one with less sense than the good Lord gave geese has been in the habit of putting cigarette stubs and burnt matches into the letter box at the post office.

Is any more comment necessary?

CLOTHES

Clothes don't make the man any more than a frame makes a picture, or paint a house. But, unframed pictures are not in great favor, nor are weather-worn houses.

The mental effect of clothes must be great, else captains of armies and industries would not lay such stress on their rainment and that of the regiments under them.

Carelessness in so easily regulated a matter as clothes spells lack of care in things that count for more. A clean collar has helped many a job hunter, and many a man has discharged himself by his own disarray.

PUBLIC SCHOOL NOTICE

In view of the near completion of the new school in Powell River which by the first of September will provide for the accommodation of at least one hundred and sixty pupils, it is in order at this time to advise those interested of the arrangements which have so far been suggested as to best suit the children included in such a wide area as our town commands.

Let it be understood in the first place that the new school now under construction will be designated and known as "The Brooks School" and the old school will be known as "The Henderson School."

All High School students will continue to attend the Henderson School.

All pupils of the sixth, seventh and eighth grades will attend the Henderson school as heretofore, irrespective of residence.

As regards the younger pupils, those included from the first to the fifth grades will be distributed between the two schools using the Bowling Green as a point of subdivision. All pupils of these grades residing west of the bowling green will attend the Henderson School and all those residing east of that point will go to the Brooks School.

It is desired that pupils from "Cranberry" and "Mowat Bay" below Grade six shall attend the Brooks School and it is expected that a convenient trail will be established connecting these districts, providing at the same time if there are children of the younger grades, whose brothers or sisters may be attending the Henderson School, these little ones may be allowed to go to that school.

Mr. Beale, the Principal of the Henderson School, and Miss Brett, principal of the Brooks School, will be in attendance on Friday previous to the opening of the schools in September to receive applications for admission.

ANDREW HENDERSON,

Secy. Board of Trustees.

Dated July 15, 1926.

0-0-0

Some joker spread the report that when Joe Milleur was asked if his new car would seat five passengers, Joe's answer was: "Well, yes, but if they are well acquainted it will hold eight."

0-0-0-

Curb two things-diet and debt.

PUBLIC SCHOOL REPORT, JUNE, 1926

Promoted to High School on recommendation of committee:

Gwendoline Longstaffe Edith Silvester Milly Crask Jack Egan Reggie Parkin Sholto Marlatt Billy Farnden John Hind Ian Gibson Jean Bowen James Egan Henry Morris Ethel Donnenworth Jack Farnden Billy Mathieson Betty Marlatt Elsa Haddon Margaret Smythe George Samsin Rex Padgett

Wrote Entrance Examinations

Irvin Courte Beverley Pasmore Russell Phillips Helen Law Arnold McDonald Myron Marlatt Clyde Reed Ernest Ardley Vivian Pasmore Billy Linzey Hazel Innes Isobel Ruddock Louis Verdeil Valentine Reilly Annie Rees Frank Tooker Eleanor Dunn

Honour Rolls

Proficiency: Gwendoline Longstaffe.

Deportment: Valentine Reilly.

Punetuality and regularity: Bayorlay

Punctuality and regularity: Beverley Pasmore, Ethel Donnenworth, Billy Mathieson, John Hind, Ernest Ardley.

Promoted from Grade 7A to Entrance

Percy Sandwell
Ada Russell
Kathleen Marshall
Harry Willis
Rachel Hamilton
Jimmie Goddard
Billy Mains
Gertrude Hokonson
Stanley Johnson
Ernus Cecconi
Dorothy Burgess
Dorothy Poole
Helen Donnenworth
John Kraskow
Beth Moore
Hugh Braes

Ernest Somerton
Alice Denton
May Semple
Jack Mathieson
Lorna Lane
Gilbert Mashin
Evelyn McLaughlin
Alice Smith
*Mary Sweeney
*Peter Samsin
*Sophia Morris
*John Willis
*Ranie Casey
*Harvey Kelley
*Georgia Morrison
*Conditionally.

Honour Rolls

Proficiency: Percy Sandwell. Deportment: Ada Russell.

Punctuality and regularity: Helen Donnenworth, Mary Brand, John Willis, Harry Willis, Peter Samsin, Eileen McKnight, Gertrude Hokonson, Jimmie Goddard, Lorna Lane.

Promoter from Grade 7B to Grade 7A

Alice Longstaffe Frank Carney Ronald Marshall John Bichard Nellie Pagett Alec McGregor Hugo Haigh Georgetta Stuart

Promoted from Grade 6A to Grade 7B

Iren: McGeachy Florence Atkinson Bert Smythe Marjorie Probyn Jack Carr Edna Hutchison Walter Patrick
Bessie Mallett
Muriel Murch

Florence McGuffie
Lawson Smith
Charles Oldale

Promoted from Grade 6B to Grade 6A

John Richardson
John Parkin
Fannie Bressanutti
Zelma Clayton
Ethel Graham
Helen Toso

Harriette Kelley
Albert Casey
Kenneth Gibson
Violet Laine
Sarah Clayton
Sidney Patrick

Rolls of Honour

Proficiency: Alice Longstaffe. Deportment: Jimmy Egan.

Punctuality and regularity: John Alexander John Bichard, John Parkin, Helen Toso. Violet Laine.

Promoted from Grade 6B to Grade 6A

Annie Vanichuk Violet Wilkins Wilfrid Baron George Furness Leslie Taylor Frank James Andrew Morris Myrtle Johnson Winona Haigh Olinto Cecconi Winnie Phillips John Haddock George Brand Susan Reilly Mary Marlatt 'lan Todd Kathleen Riley

Honour Rolls

Proficiency: Annie Vanichuk. Deportment: Mary Marlatt.

Punctuality and regularity: Lucille Donnenworth, Albert Mitchell, Andrew Morris, John Haddock,

Promoted from Grade 5A to Grade 6A

Albert Mitchell
Lucille Donnenworth
Elizabeth Hind
Raymond Carney
''alter Bolton
Lillian Thomas
Gladys Milne
Annina Venuti

Doris Greenfield
Algott Gullberg
*Ethel McLean
*Annie Pagett
*Doris Bailey
*John Parry
*Victor Poole

Promoted from Grade 5B to Grade 5A

Promoted from
Ethel Cook
Ruth Parry
Roma Shirley
Thomas Burke
Royle Smythe
William Gardiner
Maud Hastings
Stella Hall

Earl Doidge.

Philip Innes

Edna Toso Bertha Tooker Georgina Hamilton Sylvia McLeod Esie Gill

Phyllis Wilshire Kenneth Holmes

Jack Woodruff

Rolls of Honour

Profiiciency: Ethel Maud Cook.

Deportment: Flora Evelyn Gribble.
Punctuality and regularity: William Prentice Gardiner, Bertha Lousie Tooker, Stella Sylvia Hall, Thomas Burke, Olwen Ethel Powell, William Norman Burgess, Richard

Promoter from Grade 4A to Grade 5B David Milne Dorthea Hyatt Rena Bozzetto Flora Gribble Hugh McLeod Olwen Powell Margaret Carruthers Vincent Robbins Marjorie Adey Raymond Dykes

Promoted from Grade 3B to Grade 4A

Jeorge McLean Normain Mains Joyd Bolton Marie Hogue Jerome Shirley Richard Doidge Margaret Carr Annie Alexander William Burgess Roger Goddard Frank Nello George Fidler Bruce Oliver *Wilfrid Hewett

Promoted from Grade 4B to Grade 4A

Mary Krasikow Duncan McGeachy Paul Marlatt Donald McGeachy Dangny Laine Monica Carroll Marjorie Thompson Billy Braes Richard Johnson Peter Clayton Ugo Bressanutti Assuerro Brandolini Alex Vanichuk
George Wornecker
Billy James
Eugene Maslin
Morice Marlatt
Dorothy Rea
John Morris
Alfred Bell
Tommy Powell
*Mike Tomiak
*Willie Olimpico
*Conditionally.

Promoted from Grade 3A to Grade 4B

Doris Laine
Peggy Hind
Annie Gowdyk
Hilda Howe
Louise Long
Bernice Casey
Hilda Howe

Kathleen Taylor
Watson McKnight
*Jack Higginson
*Muriel Smith
*Frank MacDonald
*Fred Parsons

Rolls of Honour

Proficiency: Doris Laine. Deportment: Peggy Hind.

Regularity and attendance: Monica Carroll, Dangny Laine, Mary Krasikow, Duncan McGeachy, Richard Johnson, Peter Clayton, Assuerro Brandolini.

Promoted from Grade 3B to Grade 3A

Mary O'Malley ith Rowe Norma Murch Jack Rattenbury Laura Heves Howard Rowe Annie Tomiak Robert Shaw Betty Shirley Eunice Bolton Ada McGuffie Ruth James John Skorey Roy Jacob Willie Toso Maurice Wilshire Harold Foster
Harold Gribble
Echara Brandolini
Alex Reid
Allen Ackerson
Gordon Dykes
Leo Olympico
Bobbie Hatch
Gordon Loukes
*Bertie Richardson
*Jessie Carruthers
*Dorothy Wilson
*Clifton Kelly
*Fred Hyatt
*Mike Vanichuck

Promoted from Grade 2A to Grade 3B

Jeanete Maslin Irene Johnson Fides Brandolini Leslie Hall

Manfred Anderson James Hastings *Thelma Hutchison *Elizabeth Dunn

Honour Rolls

Proficiency: Mary O'Malley. Deportment: Norma Murch.

Punctuality and regularity: Jessie Carruthers, Harold Foster, Gordon Loukes, Jack Rattenbury, Mike Vanichuck.

Promoted from Grade 3A to Grade 3B

Edward Riley Walter Parsons Montrose Smith Roderick Wilson Eileen Parsons Margaret Alexander Clarence Crossley Maurice Baron John McDonald Tom McGuire
Jack Loukes
Genie Kulakouski
George Haddock
Cecil Phillips
*Henry Hatch
Alex Hamilton
*Conditionally.

Promoted from Grade 2B to Grade 2A

Frank Gowdyk Stephen Smith Norma Wickham Edward Tooker Ernest Gribble Bobby Howe Louise Rudd Lillian Jacob

Margaret Braes Maza Kagawa Bert Carruthers Kitty Viliarolo Mina Holmes *Bryant Denton *Sylvia Poole

Promoted from Grade 1A to Grade 2B

Gladys Haigh Connie Longstaffe Gordon Mains Nellie Pitton Garnet Gibson Alton Anderson Griffin Philip Gladys Bailey Lucy Parsons Delbert Ross

Honour Rolls

Proficiency: Edward Riley. Deportment: Tom McGuire.

Regularity and punctuality: Lillian Jacobs, Edward Tooker.

Promoted from Grade 1A to Grade 2B

Marjorie Innis Marjorie McGuffie Sheila Hughes Dora Philips Mary Viliarolo Violet Shaw

Carrie Bell Maudie Bell Rita Powell Harry Pickles Paul Rudd Tommy Gardiner

Promoted from Grade 1B to Grade 1A

Norman Thomson Vera Garbatuk Evelyn Aquilin Annie Rowe Harold Coverdale Roy Larsen William Hatch Henry Cooper Shirley Smith Akira Shimokura Shi Zue
Gordon Smith
Gino Bortolussi
Fred Vannichuck
Mabel Rowe
Bobby James
Arthur Hatch
Mike Pawchuk
*Harry Donkersley
*Conditionally.

Honour Rolls

Proficiency: Marjorie Innis. Deportment: Vera Gorbatuk.

Punctuality and regularity: Billie Milne.

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LW GO FI W TO M

ACCIDENT ALL	COTA	_		
	May	'26	June	'26
og Pond	1	15	****	****
Tood Room	3	60	3	34
rinding Room	2	9	1	1
ne and two-machnie r'ms	2	20	1	24
ive and six-machine r'ms	****		1	14
inishing Room	1	3		
harf and Paper Storage	3	21		21
ownsite	1	13		
ill Yard Crew, etc			1	6
illwrights and Carpenters			2	27

-0-0-0-EFFICIENCY OF PAPER MACHINES

Construction Labourers

No. 1 No 2 No. 3 No. 4 No. 5 Highest p. c..... 99.8 100.0 100.0 100 0 100.0 Lowest p c....... 91.2 95.1 93.9 Average p. c. 97.4 98.8 98.2 93.4 64.5

HOURS AND TONNAGE LOST, JUNE '26 Hrs. Lost Av. Dy Lost Tge. Av. Dy No. 1 9.00 42.21 0.35 1.65 No. 2 12.00 2.20 0 47 56.47 No. 3 7.75 0.30 46.75 1.82 No. 411.25 0.44 67.252 62 No. 5 17.75 0.69 69.41 8.00

-0-0-0-PAPER PRODUCTION, JUNE, 1926

No. 1 No. 2 No. 3 No. 4 No. 5 1852.64 1254.94 1512.41 1830.86 215 04 -0-0-0-

WEATHER REPORT FOR JUNE

Average minimum temperature, 53.96 deg. Average maximum temperature, 729 deg. Rainfall for month, .138 inch.

Hotetst day in month (June '25), 87 deg. Rainfall from January 1 to June 30, 12.676 inches.

-0--0-AN ACKNOWLEDGMENT

Following is a copy of a letter received by the Powell River Knights of Pythias Lodge: "Women's Institute Hospital Association for Crippled Children; Registered Office,

Room 411, 715 Fort Street, Victoria, B.C.

"W. Batterham, Esq.,
"K R. S. & S., Knights of Pythias, "Powell River Lodge No. 48.

"Dear Sir:

"I have great pleasure in acknowledging the cheque for \$150 so kindly subscribed by your Lodge towards the Solarium, from the proceeds of a dance.

"Please convey to all concerned the very sincere thanks of the Committee for this

most generous gift.

"You will be interested to learn that we have already called for tenders for the first unit of the building, the erection of which should commence very shortly.

"Yours very truly, "JOHN HAMMERSLEY, "Asst. Hon. Secretary."

POWELL RIVER EMPLOYEES SICK

Statement as at May		26
Hspital equipment Current Assets: Cash in bank \$1 Accts. receivable 1 Supplies n hand Petty cash	2 763.60 7,509 55 1,481.88	
Deferred Charges: Rent paid in advance\$ Ins. premiums unexpired	300.00 76.84	
		\$43,980.33
Liabilities—		\$43,980.5

Liabilities— Accunts payable Reserve fr depre Bad debts reserve	ciation	690.00 6,966.10 800.00	
Surplus			8,456.10 35,524 23
			\$43,980,33

Emplyees' hospital fees\$ Other income		5,039.21
Expense— Salaries \$ Operating expenses	1.845.30 2.437.46	0,003.21

SICK BENEFIT FUND, MAY 31, 1926 Income-Employees' Fees Employees' Fees\$ Grant from Powell River Co., Ltd.

Expense-Benefits paid\$
Gain for April 969.59 811.59

1,781,18

594.06

5,039,21

-1.781.18

-0-0-0-REST IN PEACE

"Having buried her husband," says an English exchange, "an old lady was sorting out his belongings, when she found an insurance policy for \$5000. So great was her delight that she ordered a large tombstone to be erected with the words 'Rest in Peace' inscribed thereon. When she presented the policy to the insurance company she was told that it had expired the previous year. Thirsting for revenge, she instructed the sculptor to carve on the tombstone the additional words, 'Till we meet again.' ' -0-0-0-

"Dad, what does it mean here by 'Diplomatic phraseology'?'

"My son, if you tell a girl that stands still while you gaze into her eyes, that's diplomatic phraseology; but, if you tell a woman that her face would stop a clock, well, you're in for it."-Union Pacific Magazine.

THE FIRE HAZARD

This is the season of the year when all list be on guard against the devastating e fiend. The woods are tinder dry and ady to the point of combustion for the column of fire.

An appeal is made to all people to use tra caution and care with fire on the beach in the woods.

For the information of the people of well River and the surrounding districts publish a list of those in authority:

J. G. MacDonald, chief supervisor; C. R. e, ranger; V. A. Brister, assistant ranger; W. Riley, patrolman.

Fire Preventitive Officers: Powell River,
I. Peacock; Dave Gardiner; Cranberry:
H. Marlatt; Honorary Fire Wardens:
ildwood, Hedley Price, F. B. McQuarrie.
iamon, Basil Nicholson. Goat Lake: Tom
;burn. Olson Valley: Tom Plisson. Cranrry Lake: R. E. James, W. H. Richardson,
M. Ward. Westview: T. McGuigan, J.
inna. Shingle Mill, Powell River, S. Burss. Special Fire Warden, E. A. Hansen.

There are phones situated at: Cranberry, E. James, Local Lumber Company, E. A. oddard. Michigan, V. A. Brister, W. Brenn. estview, McGuigan Bros. also phone at st end of bridge on way to second beach. Powell River the fire phones are situated the telegraph office the police station.

the telegraph office, the police station id at the boiler house. Notifying by four t) short rings for Myrtle Point ranger ation.

All rangers ring in at stated time during leir daily patrol, reporting conditions to eadquarters at Myrtle Point.

Let it be clearly understood by everybody hat when a person is called on by a fire fficer in the discharge of his duty it is ompulsory to respond to the call Refusal o obey the summons may be punished by ne or imprisonment.

OF COURSE

Yesterday a man came into the office and said he would see us tomorrow. Yesterday oday was tomorrow, but tomorrow today will be yesterday and we may be away tomorrow. When had he better come in?

Tomorrow never comes, for when tomorrow comes it is today.

When a man lies and says he lies, he tells the truth, therefore he does not lie.

FIRE THE EXILER

The worst advertisement for the business sagacity of Canadians is the record of forest fires. The greatest menace to the business future of Canada can be traced to a similar source.

The public is absolute arbiter of the forest. Whether we shall sweep downhill to bankruptcy or make the forest redeem our war debt and put us on the high road to prosperity depends on the deliberate decision of the thousands of Canadians who, for work or play, enter the woods and leave a path of red flame behind them.

Fire is the one abomination of the woods. It is the killer of industry, the exiler of the workmen. It lays low ten trees to the axeman's one. It destroys not only the tree but the soil and postpones for half a century the ability of an area to grow more trees of the kind we want.

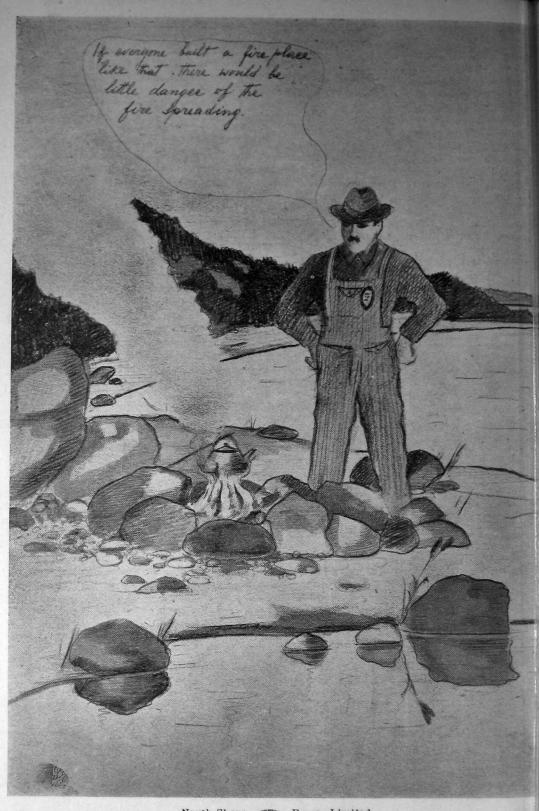
In British Columbia it is not the damage to mature timber that causes concern, but the wholesale destruction of young growth with which nature has so abundantly restocked cut over lands.

CANADIAN FORESTRY ASSN.

MOONLIGHT EXCURSION

The Native Sons Assembly of Powell River ask that an announcement be made of a Moonlight Excursion to Royston, Vancouver Island. The particulars of which are as follows:

On Saturday evening, August 14th, seven thirty sharp, the Union steamer "Lady Evelyn'' will leave the Company for Royston, Vancouver Island. (Royston is between Comox and Union Bay.) There is a very large open air dancing pavilion at Royston capable of accomodating 500 people. The Powell River band has promised to be in attendance to liven up the voyage over and back. The dance and refreshments are under the management of the Courtenay Native Sons Assembly. steamer is due to leave on the return trip about midnight or shortly after. Tickets for the round trip will be sold for \$2.05. admission to the dance is set for \$1.00. A very splendid outing may be had reasonable expenditure. Tickets will placed on sale at all the local merchants and the Company stores, and also be handled by a special committee.



North Shore Press Limited

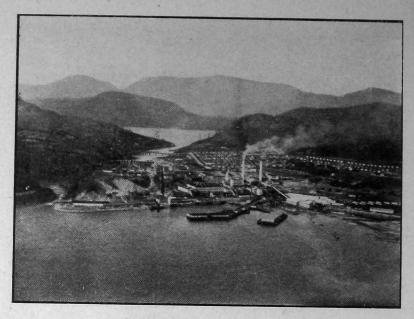
POWELL RIVER DIGESTER AUGUST, 1926.

VOL.5.

Nº 8.



SHADOWGRAPHS At the Swimming Pool, Second Beach.



Powell River, B. C., from the Air



NEW SAW MILL

CONSTRUCTION PROGRESS

Since our last article was written most of he energy of the Construction and Enginering Departments has been devoted to the sawmill and Wood Room. The new Sawmill is now running three shifts per day. The nill started up with remarkably little trouble and everybody appears to be well satisfied with the general arrangement and with the equipment installed.

In the Wood Room the first part of the month was deveted to cleaning up the old Sawmill side of the mill. The first of the four new barkers which are to be installed has been completed and will be running before this article appears in print. Erection has commenced on two more of the new barkers and most of the conveyors, chip elevators, etc., are now taking definite shape.

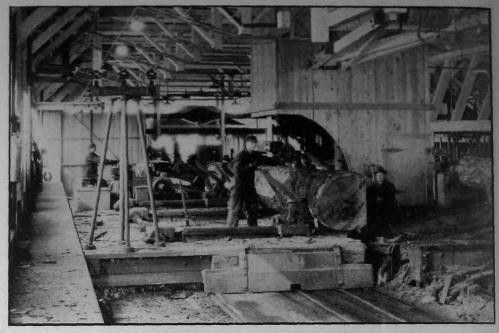
The big block and fuel conveyors, the supporting structure for which has become such a prominent land-mark during the last few months, are all running very successfully and when, in the course of the next few weeks, we are able to clear up around the foot of the trestles and put things in a more or less ship-shape condition, it is expected that this structure will have a much more presentable appearance than seemed likely when it was originally erected and the big timbers appeared in their unfinished state.

Progress on No. 6 Machine is proceeding satisfactorily and it is expected that she will be already to make paper about the first of September. The installation of the steam turbines as auxiliary power units in the new machine room is also coming along satisfactorily.

No. 5 Machine, which was reported as having been started in our last issue, made a total of 1,943.48 tons of newsprint during July and her maximum day's product up to the date of writing was 100.6 tons. The maximum speed at which she has so far been run is 800 feet per minute, so that it would appear that the Management's expectations of this machine, when she is run up to her full speed of 1000 feet per minute, will be fully satisfied.

A man who is noted for squeezing his pennies and who smokes a cigar until it is necessary to stick a pin through what is left, met a friend and engaged in conversation. Finally the friend gazed intently at his close-fisted friend and remarked: "Say, Fred, your chew's on fire."—Literary Digest.

Some people say that the appearance of the front and back premises of a dwelling is an indication of the condition of the interior. We must leave the truth of this statement to the judgment of the reader.



INTERIOR OF NEW SAW MILL

SACRIFICE NECESSARY TO SUCCESS

"Most men who achieve conspicuous success are hard workers. In their younger days especially, they make sacrifices." So says Tom Rrier's Anvil, in Forbes Magazine.

Nurmi, the Finnish Wonder, is probably one of the greatest runners the world has ever known. So far as authentic records are known, he is a marvel. Now, when he is the greatest runner of the age, he trains every day. He enjoys no vacations, eats simple food and not much of it, and indulges in none of the pleasures and pastimes that use up the time and energy of most young men. Ever since he was twelve years of age he has concentrated on being a great runner, and in season and out of season he works with that one thought in mind His whole life has been one of hard work, punishment and sacrifice.

When we start to give voice to envy of a man who has made a great success, it might be well for us if we would ask ourse'ves if we would be willing to pay the same price and make the same sacrifices as he did before he gained supremacy in his particular line. Remember, that to get you've got to give.

St. Bartholemews Hospital, in London

is over 800 years old. It was founded when Henry 1, son of the Conqueror, was king, in the year 1123. The London hospital was opened in November, 1740, and is now the largest hospital in England.

Pat Kelly was visiting a girl in the country. While walking through the fields they noticed a cow and a calf rubbing noses in bovine love. Pat spoke up: The sight of that makes me wish to do the same thing.

Country Lass: Go ahead, Pat, it's Dad's

Be thankful for your difficulties. When things get to coming too easily go off by yourself and think things over and see what is the matter. If you don't you will soon be slowly dying of dry-rot.—Selected.

WHO STARTS FOREST FIRES?

It is a matter of real moment to each dividual citizen that the forests be proceed from the ravages of fire, but the real ux of the problem lies in finding some means f bringing that same citizen to a forceful alization of that fact. He is prone to see his sense of personal interest and resonsibility when he considers the immensity f our forests and the mass of our population nd yet if each one of the 600,000 people this province were to make it his personal usiness to see that every square acre of ur forest areas was protected from fire as ar as he could effect it, the problem would e practically solved.

The forests of British Columbia yield an nnual revenue to the provincial treasury, f \$3,500,000.00 or approximately one-fifth of the entire revenue. The lumbering intustry pays annually in wages the sum of \$50,000,000.00 and this means that one man n every four is dependent on this industry for the livlihood of himself and his family. Surely, in the face of these figures no intelligent citizen can avoid the conclusion that the protection of these forests from destruction by fire is a matter of personal moment to himself or to herself.

The importance of our forests does not rest solely upon their direct industrial possibilities. We look to our streams to provide the water power by means of which to provide our homes and our cities with light and our industrial plants with power, assurance of a steady flow of water in order to provide a uniform supply of power is dependent on the help of the forests which cause the watersheds to yield their supply gradually over an extended period. Again the fisheries are dependent upon the forests because it is through the agency of those forests that the flow of water in the streams is regulated so that the multitudes of fish may be provided with suitable spawning grounds. It requires no argument to show that the fur bearing animals and the birds are dependent upon the forests for protection and for a livlihood.

All of the foregoing considerations are of importance to the individual and should lead him to resolve that so far as he can prevent it no forest fire shall occur. Yet it is shown by statistics that fully seventy-

five per cent, of forest fires arise from preventible causes, that is they are caused by human agency and would never occur were proper precautions exercised; for instance on the average about eighteen per cent of these fires is caused by campers and an average of about fourteen per cent, is caused by smokers and they are due to sheer carelessness. Nor is the loss entirely confined to large tracts of valuable timber although that in itself is sufficiently serious, but very frequently costly industrial plants are destroyed, homes are devoured and even human life is sacrificed.

The dry season is at hand. The fire hazard at its peak and the forests will be frequented by multitudes for business or for pleasure. "Save the Forests" comes as a timely reminder that every caution should be exercised to protect forests against the danger of conflagration.

musings

The old-timer scoffs at the utterances of The youth forms his opinion, and it becomes a belief. Then a little later comes doubt, and after that comes conviction. But he must pass through all these phases. An active mind questions, forms opinions, then changes, and after a period of evolution and revolution, according to temperament, settles into a belief. By this time youth is past. The pity is that the old timer forgets his vouth and his opinions and beliefs. He is impatient of the things of the present. The mind, like the body, is changing, is subject to growing pains, sometimes to indigestion and dyspepsia. By and by that which was the youth becomes the middleaged man, the pains disappear, the indigestion dissolves and a clarity of vision occurs. There is a compensating balance in nature, so there is in man. If we have patience it will work out all right. Do not be too impatient with youth. We were all young We would all like to be young once again.

You can't drive a nail with a sponge, no matter how hard you soak it.

There is something in a child's smile that cannot be measured in terms of this world's goods.

CASTOR OIL

Will Rogers, in the Saturday Evening Post of July 31st, last, tells in a very interesting and amusing way of an interview he had with Mussolini, the Italian Dictator. Mixed up with a whole lot of nonsence there is also a whole lot of sense in Mr. Roger's article. He comments humorously on the Italian's method, and at the same time gets a rap at home affairs in the United States. His bedrock opinion of Mussolini is one of respect and admiration. In Mr. Roger's article he quotes from the writings of Sir Percival Phillips, K.B.E., published in the London Daily Mail, and afterwards in book form.

"In the war, Fascisti fought against Bol-Fascisti, the Black Shirts-us d many weapons. By far the most effective of these was castor oil. The Fascisti were constantly encountering acts of dislovalty which deserved punishment on a lower scale. So they conceived the idea of purging society in this simple way. Some were too old to be beaten or thrown into jail, some too young. But, all ages received some of if they did acts against their government, or the Fascisti. The culprit was given a couple of large tumberfuls, and if he did not drink it voluntarily his nose was held and he had to swallow. Thereafter Castor Oil became the sovereign remedy for Red Madness. It was given to all breeds of Bolshevism from desperadoes from the original class to the Intellectuals who were always preaching to overthrow the government. The effect was unfailing. I am told that a patient never rendered himself liable to a second dose, when he returned from his retirement, pale and haggard. So formidable has castor oil become that it is now the argument for suppressing disorders, not only is the drunkard given it, but also the man who sold the drink. A bottle of castor oil is kept in every cafe, just as a warning. Through the entire Fascisti penal system there runs this same sardonic strain of humor, a warning is generally necessary."

Will Rogers, it is thought, wants to get patent rights for the United States, so that this remedy, or punishment, put it as one may, could be administered to members of the Senate or Congress.

Who knows but what here in Canada ; application of this system might work won ders. There is not a doubt but what is would get a lot of bile and meanness out of many individuals.

THE WRONG WAY

It altogether depends on the angle from which the case is viewed whether it is funny or not. At any rate this is what occurred, We will leave it to the individual reader to judge. Another thing, any one, it does not matter who it is, who cannot enjoy a laugh at his or her expense, or who cannot laugh at himself or herself, is deplorably lacking in a sense of humour. And a sense of humor is what keeps the people of this good world jogging along in a safe and sane manner. So much for that. Now we will get back to our story.

One of our most popular of the young sheiks went to Westview a short time ag to attend a party. The fun waxed fast and when he started for home he was feeling fine. As the night was glorious he decided to walk, the exercise would do him good, so he declined many pressing invitations to ride. He walked and walked and walked. ally he decided he should be close to town. He glanced to the left to get a view of the sea, but the woods loomed thickly. After proceeding a bit further he again looked about. He discovered, to his surprise, that the sea was on his right. Upon further examination he learned he was in the neighborhood of Grief Point. It was grief point alright, for he had a good six miles to trudge home, where he arrived about four a.m. About the only conclusion our young friend has arrived at is that he must have stumbled over a log in the dark, and that when he got up he was facing the wrong way.

Peter Reilly: "Well, I hear you have bought a home at Westview. How do you like it? What do you miss the most? The electric light or the running water?"

Charlie Grain: "Neither one of them. It's that darn jitney that runs out there."

"Get busy" may be poor English, but it is sound advice.

Only the bald deserve the hair.

DRIFTING

'Live for something, have a purpose,
And that purpose keep in view;
Drifting like a helpless vessel
Thou canst ne'er to life be true.
Half the wrecks that strew life's ocean,
f some star had been their guide,
Might have now been riding safely
3ut, they drifted with the tide.—

Addison

BOASTING BORES PEOPLE

There is nothing more tiresome than to have to listen to some fellow telling all about it, and how he did so and so. Even golfers and fishermen sometimes are given to the habit. Well, so the story goes, one of Vancouver's pioneers died and was received within the pearly gates. During an intermission in the singing some of the old timers got together for a bit of chatter. Vancouver's old timer was there. When it came his turn to say something he simply could not refrain from telling the bunch that he owned half a mile or more of the waterfront and had sold it for a song. An old red faced patriarch got up with a bored expression on his face and walked away. The Vancouver man asked who he was, and the reply was: Why, that is the Indian chief who sold Manhattan Island for twenty-four dollars. -0-0-0-

Most people worry about their lack of dollars when they should be worrying about their lack of sense.

One sure way to become unhappy is to devote all your time to pleasing yourself,

Only those men who work for something other than money can stand prosperity.—
Through The Meshes.

"If any among you would be greatest of all, let him be a servant."

The only excuse for any job is the opportunity it offers to supply the needs of others.

—Through The Meshes.

A stenographer should be seen and not hurried.

SHORT TRESSES AND SHORT DRESSES

Here is the opinion of a Harley Street, London, specialist: "Short dresses and short tresses are the greatest boon of womanhood. Headaches are practically non-existent among the shingled. When they cut their tresses short they added five years to their lives. When they reduced their clothing they added another five years. Men could do the same if they abolished collars and ties."

With most men the abolishment of the collar and tie would be welcome as a casting-off of slavery to a habit.

MILK AND EGGS

Dr. Stavros Damoglu, an international vegetarian, says: "Any one who indulges in quantities of milk develops the brains and mentality of a cow." He also decries, in a very scathing manner, the use of eggs. His remarks were the cause of much cynical speculation. It was asked if a diet of beef would imply the strength of a bullock, if mutton was responsible for curly hair, if a love of roast duck would stimulate a love for swimming. The same cynics says that the doctor being a vegetarian may have the brains of a cabbage and the alertness and understanding of a sweet potato. One can readily see how far the simile could carried of the venerable doctor was a nut eater.

ELECTION ECHOES

Up on Elm Avenue the following incident took place: The wife had just returned from a meeting of the Women's Club. She was filled up with the idea of "rights," and the liberty of women, and all that sort of thing. Hubby was nursing the youngest, and apparently in no good humor. Up and down the floor she strode, gesticulating and prophecying what was going to happen. "We're going to get what's coming to us; we're going to get our rights; we're going to sweep the country."

"All right, Jennie," replied her husband, "that's fine, but I wish you would start in on the kitchen, and sweep that first."

Every one can boost his batting average by, once in a while, making a sacrifice hit.



Winners of the Spencer Trophy at Vancouver, B.C.

Jack Friend George Paterson

William Wilson George Linton

CRIMINAL CARELESSNESS

People are criminally careless of their health, and that's a fact. A machine tender will walk up and down gazing at his machine with all concentration of sight and sound. He will test this part and that part till satisfied that everything is running smoothly. And at the very moment that he is so absorbed in his work he is suffering from a pain in his side that causes him to squirm and twist. He doctors the machine under his care but he apparently hasn't got enough sense to have himself doctored. Would you want to trust your money to a banker who never examined his books until the cashier had skipped out with the funds? And at that the situation is not so serious with the banker because it is possible to get more money. And the same applies to a machine. If it breaks down a spare part may be obtained and the work carry on.

Men who are capable to a degree in business, men who are master mechanics, will

neglect their bodies. And what is more exasperating, be aware of the neglect. They procrastinate. They know something needs attention but they keep on putting off the day when they will go to the doctor. Then there is a breakdown, and the chances are they will go on through life in a patched or crippled condition.

There is a full stock of valves, knucklejoints and gadgets down at the Mill store to fit any of the machines, but not one of them will fit or apply to the human machine. The human machine has to be patched up or do without. On the face of it isn't it foolish to neglect?

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Homly philosophy: Inexorable as time and tide, the routine of a household must go on. Let the heart be filled with joy and sorrow, let the eyes be filled with laughter, or tears, bread must bake and must not burn.

THE EDITOR'S PAGE

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!!

Sunday, July 18th a fire started in the ods between Powell River and the Indian llage of Sliamon. By midnight it read until it was a serious menace to e settlement of Wildwood, many of the sidents having gathered their effects prepatory to retreating before the encroachents of the awful fiend. Only the hercuin efforts of the fire fighters prevented ch a disaster as the wiping out of this tle settlement. By Monday the fire had orked its way around the sea side of the Il and the blaze was creeping along in the rection of Powell River. Those in charge the fire fighters swung a large company er to that front, and by the most energetic forts managed to stay progress. en burning embers occasionally floated ross the narrow gorge of the river dropping ithin the limits of the townsite, only to extinguished by an auxiliary force ready or just such a happening.

Up to the middle of the present month is fired area has been patrolled continually a force of men who were kept busy exnguishing outbursts of flame caused by is fire lodging in the roots of trees and noldering in old down logs.

It was a narrow escape for the settlement f Wildwood, and our own beautiful town f Powell River may have been considered renaced in an alarming manner, the memry of which will remain for a long time o come. It is impossible to conjecture the lestruction that would have resulted had he fire once obtained a hold in the town. out we have no desire to harrow the feelngs of anyone by drawing a fearful picure. What has occurred should be an object esson to all to observe the most extreme caution when in the woods. If people will only be careful. If a cigarette butt is thrown away make sure the fire is out, if a camp fire is started be sure before leaving that every spark is extinguished. start a fire where it may get into the turf, because once it gets below it will travel out of sight and break out in unexpected places. If a fire must be lighted make at

near the water so it will be an easy matter to put it out. Take all these precautions, Safety always pays.

We quote an extract from the Pulp and Paper Magazine, published at Gardenville, Quebec, giving an opinion that is worthy of perusal.

One Day's Reports

"In the Woodlands Section, we repeat despatches from just three points where forest fires were burning last week. there were many other parts of Canada where very serious conditions existed. Later reports show some improvement; but one cannot build a house or make paper with timber that is burned, any more than one can grind again with the water that passed. The Powell River blaze is especially disheartening, since everyone in that community is dependent on the paper mill for his livelihood, and should be aware of the danger. The editor took a very small part in fighting fire there eight years ago. present outbreak would seem to indicate the need of continual educational work and severe punishment for offenders. The adoption of travel permits by Ontario, and the closing of two counties in New Brunswick are actions along right lines if not taken too late. Keep carelessness out of the forest; it is too late when the fire is burning." -0--0--0-

TO MOTHERS

For some time we have been printing pictures of children in our magazine and we believe it has been of special interest not only to the children and the parents but also to the many readers of our magazine.

It would be of great help to us if the mothers of children who have not yet been featured would send in to the Welfare Office their addresses. Thank you!

NOISY AUTOISTS

An appeal, through the Welfare Office, has been made to drivers of cars to be more considerate in the use of "cut-outs." Travelling about town at night or early morning with a rattle and a roar is not conducive to the rest or comfort of other people. If you please, and, thank you,

DISCONTENT

W. G. Sibley, writing in "The Vent," says: Almost always discontent has a background of unwillingness to undergo the discipline which alone can win content and its allied emotion, happiness. There are persons so blind to the eternal truths of human life as to wish for an existence of complete idleness, with no tasks, no duties, no occupation. Busy people are invariably more contented than loafers. Industry always breeds content.

The criminal never is contented; nor the man who tries to get by with the least possible total of physical or mental industry. Work is the best cure for discontent known on earth, because work is service and service fills a man with joy—service to his employer, his family, his friends, his country and his God.

Service is a builder which rewards both the man who renders it and his fellowmen. Discontent is a corroding thing which stifles all better things in his soul. It is full of envy, malice, bitterness and unholy and unjust desires that unfit a man for any of the true pleasures of life, and for duty in any direction."

To clean white wool sweaters, sift warm cornstarch through the yarn and roll in a towel. In two days shake the starch out and the sweater will be perfectly white.

Success is ten per cent opportunity and ninety per cent. hustle.

The making of a friend is a great day's work, and the losing of one is a perpetual tragedy.

"Are you the groom?" asked the bewildered old gentleman, at a very elaborate wedding.

"No, sir," was the reply of the embarrassed young man, "I was eliminated in the preliminary try-outs.—Quebec Daily Telegraph.

Is the buyer in?

No, but the seller is in the basement.

Seven days without food makes one weak.

Do it first, explain afterwards.

YOUTH

Read it, you who's hair is greying with the touch of the frost of age, who's kneed give warning that time is flying by swith as the wings of the morning. Read, and take courage. Know that there is yet less much to be thankful for, that in reality ou are richer, in many things that count than you were in the haleyon days of youth when that possession alone meant all tyou.

"Youth is not a time of life—it is state of mind. It is not a matter of rip cheeks, red lips and supple knees; it is temper of the will, a quality of the imagination, a vigor of the emotions, it is a freshness of the deep springs of life.

"Youth means a temperamental predom inance of courage over timidity, of the appetite of adventure over love of ease. Thi often exists in a man of fifty, more than is a boy of twenty. Nobody grows old by merely living a number of years; people grow old by deserting their ideals.

"Years wrinkle the skin, but to give u

"Worry, doubt, self-distrust, fear and de spair—these are the long, long years that bow the head and turn the growing spirit back to dust.

Whether seventy or sixteen, there is in every being's heart the love of wonder, the sweet amazement at the stars and the star like things and thoughts, the undaunted challenge of events, the unfailing child like appetite for what next, and the joy and the game of life.

"You are as young as your faith, as old as your doubt; as young as your self-confidence, as old as your fear; as young as your hope; as old as your despair.

"In the central place of your heart there is a wireless station; so long as it receives messages of beauty, hope, cheer, grandeur courage and power from the earth, from mer and from the Infinite, so long are you young. When the wires are all down and all the central place of your heart is covered with the snows of pessimism and the ice of cynicism, then you are grown old indeed and may God have mercy on your soul."

A fool and his job are soon parted.

KINDERGARTEN CLASSES

Mrs. James Whyte will re-open Mrs. Ranall's Kindergarten in the Drill Hall, on 'nesday, September 7th, at 9:30 a.m.

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. and Mrs. H. Poole and family wish thank their friends for the many acts f kindness and the expressions of sympathy xtended to them during their nine weeks f quarantine.

Word has been received here of the death of Archibald Harper, at Shawbridge, Queec, on July 8th last. Mr. Harper had number of friends here in Powell River who will be grieved to hear of his passing way.

MOTHER SHIPTON

Mother Shipton was a witch. She lived nany years ago. In rhyme she made rophesy of many things, which at the time vere so absurd that it only added to her eputation.

Carriages without horses shall go
And accidents fill the world with woe
Around the earth thoughts shall fly
In the twinkling of an eye.
Through hills man shall ride
And no horse be at his side.
Under water men shall walk,
Shall ride, shall sleep, shall talk.
In the air men shall be.
Iron upon the sea shall float,
As easily as a wooden boat.
And it has all come about, and from ap-

pearances more wonders will follow.

Studying life, he said to himself: Life was the flight of an arrow, and unless the arrow sang, it dropped back to earth. It was hard enough for arrows to sing, especially as the years of flight swept past, but they must. Life failed for many reasons, but principally it failed because of two misconceptions: The godly thought it a small and dreary affair because they looked forward to a selfish heaven; the ungodly thought it a small and dreary affair because they looked forward to nothing. But, why look so much? The flight is the thing.

DEAF DIALOGUES

The adoring old aunt was rather hard of hearing and was pressing her favorite to take more food:

Nephew: Thanks, I've had sufficient.

Aunt: You went fishing?

Nephew: No, I've had plenty.

Aunt: You caught twenty?

Nephew: Oh, you old fool. .

Aunt: And you broke your pole-well, that's too bad.

A swelled head is a sign of ignorance.

Keep the mind open and the mouth shut.

We can learn something from almost everyone; how much more therefore can we learn from those above us in our calling.

Napoleon was not above asking information from one of his old soldiers.

Save, and the world dines with you. Waste, and you starve alone.

FIRST IMPRESSION

"Yes," said the farmer's daughter, as she gazed for the first time on a picture of the leaning tower of Pisa, "I'll bet that fellow had a bun on when he built that silo."

Singular, isn't it? A woman loves dry goods, and a man loves wet goods.

Could anyone blame the woman for getting mad? She was trying to drive a nail in the wall with the back of a hair brush, when her husband remarked: "How the dickens do you expect to drive it with that, why don't you use your head?"

Not how you pray, but how you live.

Not what you get, but what you give.

The Western Review says: Do not joke with machinery, air, fire or electricity; these things have no sense of humor.

A thing of beauty is annoyed forever.

Even a mistake proves that you have tried.

POWELL RIVER DIGESTER

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 organization and community.

C. L. CULLIN, Editor

Assisted by others who have at heart the interests of all.

Each and every member of the organization is invited to contribute. Copy must be sent to the Editor, Welfare Office, not later than the 8th of each month.

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AUGUST, 1926

No. 8

THE BRIDGE BUILDER

An old man going a lone highway
Came in the evening, cold and grey,
To a chasm vast and deep and wide,
Through which was flowing a sullen tide.
The old man crossed in the twilight dim;
That sullen stream meant naught to him.
But he turned when he was safe on the
other side,

And built a bridge to span that tide.

"'Old man," said a fellow traveler near,
"You are wasting your time building here.
Your journey will end with the coming day;
You never again will pass this way.
Why build a bridge at eventide?"

The builder lifted his old grey head. "My friend in the way I have come," he said,

A youth whose feet must pass this way. This chasm has meant naught to me, But to that fair-haired youth may a pitfall be.

He, too, must cross in the twilight dim, My friend, I am building the bridge for him." Author Unknown.

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What makes you so popular?

He asked the speedy young spark.

And she said with a grin

As she powdered her chin,

I keep all the boys in the dark.—Sun Dial.

TRYING TO GET WITHOUT GIVING

Nature is shrewd. She denies the kerne of happiness to parasites, and confers the blessings of health, alive-ness and the choice thrill of accomplishment on those who give their bodies, minds and souls to create effort.

The trouble with the unhappy men an women is that they will not work. Wome who were born to cook and raise childre assign these tasks to maids and becomindifferent players of bridge and golf, an then wonder why their faces acquire uglines. Men who have the time and energ to assume responsibilities in public affairs flee to foreign parts, and wonder why they get no kick out of life.—Through the Meshes.

(This is true of a great many people. Buthere are thousands of men and women who are heart hungry for the consolation and thijoys that only the possession of children will bring, who must, for some inscrutably reason bow to a judgment they cannot under stand and suffer in silence.

Customer: ''Do you guarantee these nightgowns?''

Miss Wilson: "Certainly, they cannot be worn out."

An old lady kept a parrot which was always swearing. She could keep up with this till Saturday, but on Sunday she kept a cover over his cage—removing it on Monday morning. This prevented the parrot from swearing on Sunday.

One Monday afternoon she saw her minister coming toward the house; so she again placed the cover over the cage. As the reverent gentleman was about to step into the parlor, the parrot remarked:

"This has been a damn short week."

CANADIAN TOBACCO

It may be interesting to know that Canada in 1925 raised a crop of 29,255,000 pounds of tobacco. In Ontario 20,623,000, and in Quebec 8,632,000. Canadian tobacco finds great favor in Great Britain. Experts declare that the prairie provinces can be developed into profit-producing areas.

Never let yourself be hurried or flurried or worried.

DO YOU KNOW-

That monkey-wrenches are not made by r of monkeys, and otter of roses is not exracted from the otter? Poles are not made rom pole cats or badges from the badger. I lathe chuck is a contrivance fixed to the landril to hold the wood—it is not a woodhuck. A wood-chuck is a ground hog, which s not a hog and not ground—ground hog is ausage—The Master Builder.

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Havelock Ellis says: Talent means the bility to do well what others have done already, while genius means the ability to do comething new.

There's something wrong with everybody—
ven you.

A Wooden Wedding: Two Poles getting

The development of an industry depends on the efficiency of the men who are prolucing the work, and the greater efficiency of the workman will come through intelligent study of the elements with which they deal.

"Well, well," he exclaimed, as he tackled his first meat pie, "and where did you get

this?"

"I made it out of Mrs. Blank's cook book," was the smiling answer, "it's a——."

"Ah!" he broke in, "and the leathery part is the binding, I suppose?"

There are numerous ways of playing on the word "nothing." Besides meaning "nothing" in the absolute sense, it is often used to express a real "something" of such worthless character or of such small quantity as to be no better than nothing.

"If a man has reported to you that a certain person speaks ill of you, do not make any defence to what has been told you; but reply. "The man did not know the rest of my faults, or he would not have mentioned these only.—Epictetus."

Some place their bliss in action, some in ease; those call it pleasure, and contentment these.

Economy, of either money, time, energy, or materials, implies a clear understanding of what we are trying to do, what our resources are and an equally clear understanding of how to get the most out of our means of achieving our purpose, whether those means are money, strength or materials.—Extracts from International Paper Monthly.

There are no elevators in real business. Everyone who goes up must climb.

It isn't the cough that takes you off, but the coffin they take you off in.

There is no short cut to anything worth while.

Frankly to admit a fault is more than half-way to its correction.

The moment a man thinks he knows it all is just the moment he is beginning to go back.

There are a few of us who know it is harder to get out of trouble than to get into it.

What most of us need to learn is how to put more into life, not how much we can get out of it.

Disabuse your mind of the notion that success means money-making.

More married women have been disappointed in love than old maids.—Paris Nights.

Take your job seriously or perhaps your job will take you as a joke.

Some people say they never lie; others tell the truth.

Truth is stranger than fiction; the way some people tell it.

Grateful patient: Doctor, I owe you my life.

Doctor: Well, maybe, but you owe me \$80.00.

Patient: But, sir, that is exhorbitant.

MEMORIES

"Curly" Woodward, one of the real old home town boys, who has been sojourning at St. Luke's Hospital for some time past, is reported to be on the high road to recovery. Every so often he takes a walk about town. Every one will be glad to see "Curly" about once more. During his enforced idleness he succumbed to the poetic surge or urge and the following effusion is his maiden offering: "Curly" offers no excuse. He admits he wasn't exactly up to par when he did it, but, you budding poets know how it is; when a fellow once gets this creative bug in his head he has simply got to get rid of it or burst.

Home Brew Poetry

Perhaps a few old timers, if they plow back through the years,

Can remember Jerry Hogan's car, and how it drove to tears,

Jack Wilson, its commander, who steered this bunch of rust.

And forced the groaning engine, to do or die, or bust.

And maybe Geordie Paterson, or good old "Soapy" Young,

Could tell you of the greasy pig, and the July races run.

Of Pugh, also McKelvie, of Wilshire and of Lant.

Of Ellis, the photographer, and of old times about the plant.

In explanation he says: "Perhaps this might tickle some of the old timers, for I know they think kindly of the old days of the town. The car was the first one in commission and Jack Wilson its first driver. It was one of the real old type, and its antiquated engine oftimes found the steep grades more than a match for its strength. Jack had to do a lot of coaxing to make it climb. The first of July sports, one year, included a greasy pig event which created a great deal of fun. Another event which aroused much interest was the one hundred yards dash between Pugh and McKelvie. The betting was very even and the excitement ran high. Ellis, the photographer, had a store which stood between the Brooklon Building and the department store. It was destroyed by fire. Wilshire and Lant ccupied the present premises of J. Harper's clothing store.

It is in vain to gather virtues without humility; for the spirit of God delighteth to dwell in the hearts of the humble.

The imagination is the retina of the universe.—Ruskin.

"Two rules we should always have ready—that there is nothing good or evil in the will, and that we are not to lead events but follow them."—Epictetus.

The Christian deserves the approbation of his followers; he disdains to receive their good will by dishonest means,

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A wise man seeks to shine in himself; 1 fool in others.

The old-timer says: "Everyone should be judged by his morality, his sobriety and his industry; and where your liberty ends mine begins and where mine begins yours ends."

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It is rumored that when J. S. Hide took up golf he was heard to remark that he "wanted to learn to play in the worst way." And he has succeeded.

Say it with safety, and save the flowers.

Victor Hugo said: "Houses are like the human beings that inhabit them." This may have been the case in his time, but we do not think it applies today. Modern inventions have greatly improved the houses.

A New York man has invented a saxophone that plays automatically. The coward!

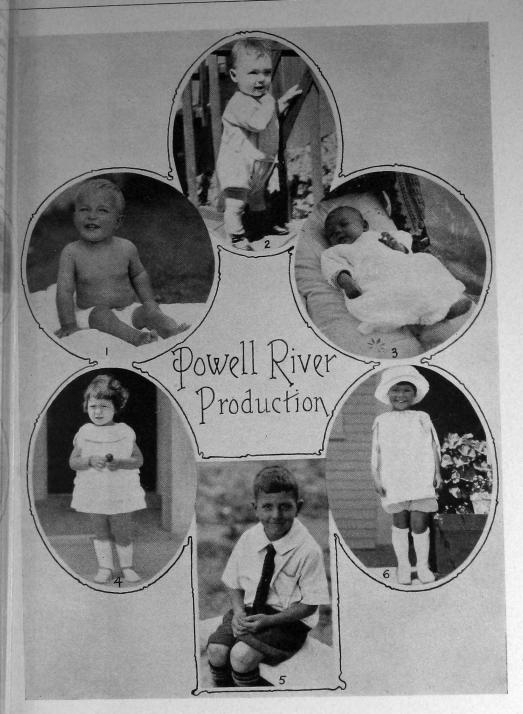
If a man empties his purse into his head, no man can take it away from him; an investment in knowledge always pays the best interest.

Lots of self made men forget that their wives bossed the job.

A man is as young as he feels, but very seldom as important.

Church burns at Vancouver! Holy smoke!

The girls say the best stepping stone to the altar is a diamond.



1. William Hamilton. 2. Dino Vizzutti. 5. Robert Murray.

3. Gloria Masotti.6. Maria Vinutti.

4. Nevis Piston.

WASTEFUL AND NEGLECTFUL

If we'd pay more attention To the cause of our ills, We'd find that prevention Beats big doctors' bills.

Wasted man power, or lost man power, due to sickness, affects production. Production, over a given limit, means profit. A healthy man works and produces, and there is a profit on his labor, but a partially sick man is below par in efficiency, and consequently laboring at a loss, not only to himself but to his employer.

There is only one sensible conclusion to arrive at, and that is, as soon as you feel below par go and see a doctor. This fighting off a feeling of depression and listlessness is all poppycock. You may be harboring the germs of some sickness which, if allowed to get a firm grip on your system, may result in your being laid up for weeks when one short visit to the medical adviser would dispel all that and fit you for your labors. Don't be wasteful by being neglectful.

And while we are on this subject we are going to quote Dr. C. F. Schram, chief surgeon of the Fairbanks-Morse Company who, in a recent address to the superintendents and foremen of a very large industrial company, said:

"Your physician is responsible only to the highest executive. He is not part of the Safety and Health, nor the Welfare. His department can show a bigger financial return for the number employed and the investment made than any department in the plant."

Please remember this If you have a severe headache your eyes may be affected; if your stomach is upset no doubt your digestive organs are not functioning properly; if you have a bad cold there is something wrong with your system that needs attention. Go and see the doctor about these things, the same as you would if you got a cinder in your eye, or your finger cut, or your foot crushed. Guard your health. Keep fit and up to par. Do not cause waste by neglect.

Again, quoting the same medical authority: "In modern industry the average lost time per man, per day, per year, is nine days."

Now, get this: that means that for a plan employing 1000 men there is a waste of 3 years working time each year. Reckoning a 8-hour day(at 50c per hour, this represent a loss yearly amounting to \$36,000. The average individual reading this is very lable to exclaim: "Oh, bosh, that's ridientous,'s and a great many men at the head of departments will be treated to a bit of surprise when they read the above statement. But, these figures are based on research covering the operations of a number of industries over several years.

Dr. Fiske, head of the Life Extension Institute of the United States, states that 90 per cent of sickness could be avoided if the people would only use the definite knowledge now obtainable in the prevention of sickness. Which, after all, means: Go and consult the doctor and get the right kind of advice.

Cost accountants tell that idle machines are expensive luxuries, that overtime means expensive production, and that lost time costs the company more than it does the man in his loss of wages. Sickness never pays.

Again quoting Dr. Schram: "Dr Barr, of the National Cash Register Company, reduced lost time from sickness to two days per man per year. Dr. Geier, of the Cincinnati Milling Machine Company, Shoudy of the Bethlehem Steel, and a host of others are showing that health in industry pays. At the Beloit plant our lost time for the first six months of 1925 was at the rate of 437 days per man per year. I believe that the year's record will show about 35, because of the peak in February and March. A. O. Smith Company of Milwaukee have just established the most extensive diagnostic laboratory in industry that I know anything about. I saw a letter in which Mr. Smith stated that many of his superintendents and foremen were reaching 40 and over, much money and time had been spent in developing them, and that to lose one of them now would be a calamity. Not only that, but Mr. Smith says that these men are A O. Smith Company, and that he, personally, would do anything that he could to assist them to be healthy and enjoy the fruits of their hard work.

"Show me where else, if you will, you can

ke an investment of \$5.00 to \$6.00 per o'ployee and reap a profit of \$40 per empyee in cold cash. Show me in what other y, if you will, you can invest human erest in those surrounding you daily, those th whom you are working and 'lay up asures where moth and rust do not corpt and where thieves do not break through d steal.''

Statistics of the traffic over the Second arrows bridge for the first six months show: 6,669 pedestrians; 271,777 automobiles; .990 trucks; and 4,384 other types of whicles.

The first thing a modern mother should when she starts training her daughters in house work is to teach them to replace fuse, fill a washing machine, and mend a aking faucet—provided she knows how.

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The wish is father to the prize.

How many of the world's heroic deeds tould never have been accomplished but for tran's instinctive and unreasoning faith in is own luck. Always death was an accient that happened to the other fellow.

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It is a splendid thing to act by rule, out it is much better to act from reason. A rule is made only as a guide, but reason a senior to rule.

It's what we don't know that costs us noney.

Anyone can borrow trouble without security, but the interests rates are high.

When you don't understand a thing, don't be ashamed to ask about it. There was a time when the man who will explain it did not understand it himself.

Speech is silver, but silence is terrible.

All men are liars, but not all liars are men.

The rich man has plenty of money, but he is poor indeed if he lacks a sense of humor.

He who laughs last is usually the dumbest.

WELL BALANCED

Some people are educated along certain lines to the highest point of attainment. They are experts, and if you will hark back over your years of experience you will notice that most of these men generally needed someone else who had a practical flair to assist them. They developed one sense or faculty at the expense of all the others. They were not well balanced. We know of a man who could write a book on the building of an engine, but, put that same man at lathe or a work bench and he would not only be a menace to himself but to everyone else within range. Added to that, he would spoil the material he handled. The world is better off people with well-balanced men who are practical and who can accomplish something on their own.

Chorus girl certainly have to bare a great deal.

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It may have occurred in the local court, but we are not going to commit ourselves. The accused was crying, great big tears coursing down his cheeks.

"My Man," said the judge, in a kindly voice, "have you ever been sentenced before?"

"Never, no, never," sobbed the accused.

"Well, well, said the judge, consolingly, "don't cry any more, for you are going to be, right now."

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We are credible informed that up at St. Lukes Hospital they have a new record that is very popular with the boys, entitled "Grin and Bare It."

Count that day lost whose low descending

Views from they hand no worthy action done.—Jacob Bobart.

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If you bury a black cat in the cemetery at midnight, it will get rid of warts—if the warts are on the cat.

Many a man is wearing a medal because he didn't get scared till it was too late to run away.

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MISTAKES

Who doesn't make them? As the Scotchman replies to his own toast, "wha's like us? damn few," the answer is the same. In any line of business or industry the men who climb to the top are the ones who profit by the mistakes made, and by lessening the number of mistakes as their experience grows. Not only do these men learn and improve because of mistakes on their own part, but they are big enough to understand that other men are liable to make mistakes and they help these men to overcome the liability of repetition. That is one of the reasons why they are "big".

Any conscientious man who makes a mistake scourges himself for the error more than anyone else can do so. Then why flay him when he is already smarting with a sense of humiliation. The boss who knows this knows men. When the man comes to him and confesses he is extended a sympathy that is a balm to the sensitive nerves, and the employee goes away feeling that at last he has met a man who understands. There is no attempt to condone the mistake itself, simply a display of human understanding. From that time on the man's loyalty, ability and devotion are firmly fixed. There is nothing he will not do and nowhere he will not go for such a boss. The day's work is never too long, nor the task ever too difficult to tackle. Furthermore, he uses his influence on the men he comes in contact with. He tells them of the "square deal" he got from the boss. The other side of the picture is a dismal one, that is if there is to be another side. When the employee goes to see the boss about a mistake, sometimes not wholly his own fault, he is in a super-sensitive state, all on edge, he feels like quitting, he has to force himself to the interview. If when he gets there he is met with disapproval and condemnation, he goes away crushed, and sometimes with the seeds of hatred germinating. It is a bad situation and a poor foundation on which to build a business intended to be productive and profitable. Is it not reasonable to suppose that this man will go back to his work, provided he gets that chance, and tell his fellow workmen what kind of a reception he got, and it will lose nothing in the telling. Is he liable to work his head off when a pinch

comes? Well, hardly. And remember this that the men who go to the boss are not the men from the bench or the lathe, of the shop. No, the mistakes of the workmes are reported to the foreman, and so it goes on up, fill the individual who goes "on the carpet" is a man who holds a position of trust and responsibility.

When he gets sympathy and understanding from his superior he goes back to his work another man, with a new angle of things. The next time a man comes to him confessing a mistake he does not fly off the handle and fire him. No, he talks it over, and the workman goes back with the resolve to make no more mistakes and the belief that he has the best boss in the world.

And so it goes up and down the line, the influence spreading like ripples on the water, all through the works. Any industry that has such a spirit of confidence and loyalty prevailing its rank and file will weather the gales of adversity and endure and become a blessing to the community and the country.

When a mistake is made own up to it. Don't let some one else suffer. Take the medicine like a man and make the experience a stepping stone to better things to come.

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Last year's wheat crop in Canada amounted in value to \$465,116,200. The growing of flax and the manufacture of linen is increasing rapidly in Canada.

Anxious Mother. Doctor, do you think my daughter would feel better if she had her tonsils cut out?

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Hard Boiled Doctor: No, ma'am, she'd feel a whole lot better if she would cut out a lot of her dates.

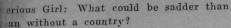
Those who think they can't are always right.

If you crack a smile it more than doubles in value.

Those who always make the best of things find a ready market.

The lighter a man's head the higher he is able to carry it.

SENSE AND NONSENSE



lapper: A country without a man.

n exchange tells us that there is a newser in London, England, that is printed on er made of straw.

ne of the young husbands of our fair town over at the hospital recently. He was ing up and down the corridor. A door ned and the doctor appeared. Up rushed young man: "Oh! doctor, which is it?"

I a mother or a father?"

or colored boy walked into a drug store all asked permission to use the telephone; in he called up Mr. Jones, and the follow-conversation took place:

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'Is this you, Mistah Jones?"

'Yes."

'Well, Mistah Jones, I saw yo' ad in de per the other day and yo' wanted a colorboy. Did you get one?''

Y' Yes."

"Is he givin' perfect satisfaction?"

"Yes, he's giving perfect satisfaction."
"Well, Mistah Jones, providin' this colorboy don't give perfect satisfaction, you
ll me at 504."

The colored boy turned and started out, id the druggist, who had overheard, rearked: "You didn't do any good, did ou?"

"Yas, Sah," came the reply. "I's dat plored boy what's working down there. I's est checking up to see how I stand."—Loconotive Engineers Journal.

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Be careful how you drive your car or two ools might meet.

furiously enough a man common

Curiously enough a man commands attention when he pays attention.

When you are selling to your employer the labor of your hands throw in a little of the work of your brain, as good measure.

An expert says that fifteen per cent. of all the people play golf; but perhaps he really meant fifteen per cent. of those who try. Use soft words and hard arguments.

Hinges of true friendship never grow rusty.

A laugh is worth countless groans.

A day of worry is worse than a week of hard work.

No man can lounge into success

Time is money, but money is not time.

The selfish man is an awful bore. He sees nothing to be thankful for.

"By their wills we shall know them," say the bereaved.

Speaking of battle hymns: "Here Comes the Bride."

My father was not Irish though his wooden leg was cork.

Egotism is the glue that gets a man stuck on himself.

Gossip is like the smoke from a dirty pipe. It proves nothing but the bad taste of the smoker.

Jack: "Does Bill sleep with his window open?"

Joe: "No, just his mouth."

Some girls are left in doubt. Others just left.

Charlie Woodward: "It is far better to be alone than in bad company."

Joe: Formby: "I'll say so, G'bye."

We hear of a junk shop, near a railroad crossing, that bears this sign: "Go ahead, take a chance; we will buy the car."

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The young lad applying for a situation in the accounting department was asked if he was in the habit of drinking, smoking, swearing or running round late at nights. His answer was: "No, but I can learn."

Quiet pools hold most fish.

ST. JOHN'S UNION CHURCH Notes and Comments

Slogans from the holiday as incentives to all of us in the fine art of living together. (heard on street-cars and seen on notices)

(1) Watch Your Step!

Reflect on the moral significance of this admonition and resolve to follow it. If we did so there would be fewer haunting memories and fewer regrets at eventide. For-after all-most of life's remorse is due to carelessness and thoughtlessness. Very few of us deliberately plan to be rude, curt, unbrotherly or mean. JESUS said "Watch!" and this councel applies equally to our words and to our ways. "Think twice before you speak-then talk to yourself!" Be careful to be good. "Walk in the spirit and you shall not fulfil the desires of the flesh."

(2) "Move Forward!"

Here is a call to progressive living—". . to act, that each tomorrow, Finds us farther than today." Some say: "We can't move forward because we are handicapped." Many stories from real life encourage us to believe that hindrances of all kinds may be overcome. And remember, it is not STATUS but TREND that counts most in making life. Not what we are but what we are becoming. So—let's move forward and "greet the unseen with a cheer."

(3) "Don't Crowd!"

Can you think of any better definition of Justice and Fraternity? Live and let live. It is true that we need leaders—men and women who are agressive, determined and ambitious—but these qualities should always be exercised along with a due consideration of the rights of others. Don't crowd! and don't let others crowd!

(4) "Last Stop!"

This is the end of the line. Some day the Unseen Conductor will tap each one of us on the shoulder and say, "This is where you get off." Many of life's values will then be reversed. ARGUMENT, MONEY, FAME, POWER—all these will avail nothing. We will get off life's car and the only thing that will matter will be our true character. There

is nothing covered that will not be revealed neither hid that will not be known. And, as believers in Christ, we are so that the track ends at the very thresho of the HOUSE of MANY MANSIONS

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We are sorry to hear that Mr. and Mr. John Mallis have decided to leave Powe River. Both have been closely identified with the work of our church in almost ever department of its activity. Mrs. Mallis was an active member of both the Women's Missionary Society and the Ladies' Aid-als a teacher in the Sunday School. Mr. Malli was ordained as an elder of the church or May 6th, 1923 and proved an energetic leader of the Y. P. S. Official notice will be taken of their departure from our community is the form of a congregational meeting to be held in the church on Wednesday or ning August 25th. Meantime we put it on resent that we wish them God-speed in their new venture.

REMEMBER SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 5th
—LABOR SUNDAY. We hope to have the
choir with us on this date, and the sermon
will be appropriate and timely. The Service
will commence at 7.30 p.m. PLAN TO
ATTEND!

REV. HUGH GRAHAM.

Pastor.

REPOSE

To repose to relax, to rest. It is something many people find difficult of accomplishment. Of course there are some individuals who are able to "do nothing else but," but they do not count in the affairs of the world. Active men of the nervous, high-strung variety should make an endeavor to cultivate the habit of repose. trouble is that they get wound up and keep on going till they lose control, which leads to a nervous break-down. The busy should cultivate a hobby, and ride it as soon as he gets free of his business. We once heard of a man who declared he made a hobby of having no hobbies.

Some people are loaded down with useless information, which they assume gives them the right to patronize others who are not so sophisticated.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH

unday School re-opens September 5th, at 5 a.m.

lower Service, September 12th, at 11

hoir Practice will begin again Thursday ning, September 9th, at 8 o'clock.

hurch Wardens and Committee will meet inday evening, September 6th at 7:00 in Parish Hall. Full attendance, please.

Harvest Thanksgiving Services will be d on Sunday, October 17th, with the Venble Archdeacon Heathcote as special acher.

W. A. Tea .- A Tea in honour of Mrs. W. Barclay was given at the home of Mrs. Inderson, on Monday afternoon, August 1. A very representative gathering of ellies was present both from St. John's and Paul's churches, to bid Mrs. Barclay Godheed, and to show the very high esteem in which she is held by all. The rector made short speech, and Miss Dorothy Burgess esented a lovely basket of owers. oman's Auxiliary and Sunday School are esenting a Life Membership in the Diosan W. A. along with a golden pin of a e member, as a small token of appreciation years of faithful self-sacrificing work in e church here. The faithful work of one dember is in this way laid up on the Honour oll of the Diocese, and at the same time rves to enlarge the possibilities of greater issionary endeavor elsewhere. It is with eep regret that we bid such a faithful orker "good-bye," and we wish her every lessing and happiness in what will be for er a larger field of usefulness and service. Confirmation classes will be formed very arly this autumn. The Rector has a numer of names already, and would appreciate he names of any others intending to be conirmed.

REV. N. J. THOMPSON, Rector.

The Mission of Flowers

The Sunday school girls of a certain church put flowers in front of the pulpit each Sunday.

One was asked by an elderly person what they did with the flowers after the service.

"Oh, we take them to people who are sick after the sermon," was the innoceat reply.

WORTH THINKING OVER

The following "cutting" has been sent to us. The person who wrote it must have been rather a sour, sarcastic, disappointed kind of person—but there's something in it!

How to Kill Church Organization

Don't come to the meetings or services. But if you do come, come late.

If the weather doesn't suit you, don't think of coming.

If you do attend a meeting, find fault with the work of the officers and other members.

Never accept an office, as it is easier to criticise than to do things.

Nevertheless, get sore if you are not appointed on a committee; but if you are, do not attend committee meetings.

If asked by the chairman to give your opinion regarding some important matter, tell him you have nothing to say. After the meeting tell everybody how things ought to be done.

Do nothing more than is absolutely necessary, but when others members roll up their sleeves and unselfishly use their ability to help matters along, how that the Society is run by a clique.

Hold back your subscription as long as possible, or don't pay at all.

Keep your eyes open for something wrong, and when you find it resign.

At every opportunity threaten to resign, and then get your friends to resign.

When you attend a meeting, vote to do something, and then go home and do the opposite.

Agree to everything said at the meeting, disagree with it outside.

When asked for information, don't give it.

Talk co-operation for the other fellow with you but never co-operate with him.

When everything else fails-

Blame the Parson.

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Strange as it may seem, according to statistics, the cabin of an ocean liner or a berth in a Pullman sleeper are two of the very safest places in the world. Following up this thought some wise insurance man says:

Stay at home if you must, but remember you do it at your own risk.

AGE AND YOUTH

Youth rushing along in the flurry of its own enthusiasms and endeavors, thinks that the world must be remade overnight to agree with its ideas. The young man is impatient with the dignity and quiet attitude of age. Often he thinks that the older person has grown afraid of danger and will take no risks.

The Old Timer has gained his calmness through experience. He knows that quiet forcefulness is more productive of results than intermittent explosives, he has seen enough of life to understand its problems, to have worked out definite plans for meeting them. Age brings with it a mellowness that is stabilizing to the world, wisdom that gains the respect of youth, even while youth is impatient with its slow progress.

An institution that has lived and grown with a community for fifty-five years has acquired the same dignity that a well-known respected citizen holds. It has won the confidence and affection of the public.

Youth and age both are needed to make the world. Youth evolves the new ice as and dares to try them; age stabilizes affices, and makes us think twice before we throw out all the older customs and conventions. So youth and age must work together to conduct a successful business.—Storagram.

COAL AND BY-PRODUCTS

In the thirteenth century Marco Polo, a famous traveller of that period, visited China and there saw the natives digging black stone out of the ground and using it for fuel. Evidence has been found that leads to the belief that coal was used by the Romans who occupied Britain in 122 A.D.

Some of the most important by-products of coal are: coke, tar, gas, graphite, lamp black, varnish, pipe. dip, oil, benzol, ink, dyes, lysol, salt, naphtha, phenol, musk, tolnol alcohol perfumes, felt, anthia, chinon, chinolin, creoline, cresol, antiseptics, pyridine, roofings, pitch, zylol, indigo, vanillin, hair tonic, potassium, cyanide, eosine, oil of wintergreen and many other chemicals and acids.

We get the best out of life by expressing in action the talents with which we are endowed by nature.

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ALPHABETICALLY SPEAKING

A lways smile pleasantly.

B orrow not at all.

C onsider others first, self last.

E verywhere observe good manners.

F rankly admit your mistakes at once

G ive generously of your talents.

H elp your fellows here and there.

I nvite friends frequently to your house

J udge not hastily nor too harshly.

K eep your troubles away from the wor

L ovingly give, liberally to receive.

M ind your own business very strictly.

N ever gossip idly about others.

O ften take time to act graciously.

P ay your debts promptly when due.

Q uietly anticipate the wishes of others.

R efuse ever to act deceitfully.

S eldom criticise adversely.

T reat everybody equally well.

U sually listen more, and talk less.

V enture not too curiously.

W herever you are, talk cheerfully.

X tend your hand with kindly cordiality.

Y et never greet over effusively.

Z ealously guard your temper at all times, similar, or none.

It Worked Both Ways

A pompous woman on a train journey with her son offered the ticket collector her own ticket and a half fare one for her boy. Now the boy was a big fellow for his age, and the woman was very small. The collectolooked at the boy.

"Madam," he said, "I can't pass this boy on half-fare. He's tall, and he's in long pants."

"Sir," said the woman, "if that be the basis of your decision, use the half-ticket for me."

A talkative friend may sometimes do more harm than a silent enemy.

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It is not your position but your disposition that makes you happy or unhappy.

Service can be given, and given again, and still there be plenty left.

It is in trying hard to reach your goal that happlness is found.

OWER RIVER LAWN BOWLING CLUB.

The outstanding feature in the bowling rld of this season at least, if not indeed ce inauguration, has been the magnificent owing of our local representatives during annual B. C. Lawn Bowling Tournament, d in Vancouver July 18-24, which culmined in securing possession of the Spencer ophy-emblematic of the open rink chamonship of British Columbia. For the first ne in history the names of Powell River wlers appear in a coveted position in the nors list, taking their places alongside men tose names are household words amongst wling enthusiasts; proving themselves on equality, if not indeed a little superior the best in the land at their chosen pasne, and gloriously vindicating the conence of those who have long cherished e opinion that local talent had now reached e stage capable of holding its own with I comers.

Apart from the Chambers Trophy, known the champion of champions contest, for hich event George Paterson, as last season's en champion, had been regularly entered; ie Powell River club was not officially repesented in these tournament events at all. 1 its ranks however, as in former years, ere found men sufficiently self sacrificing give of their best, at no inconsiderable ersonal sacrifice, that the honor and presige of the club to which they belonged hould not suffer. Entirely inexperienced s regards team work, compared with the tronger Vancouver rinks to which vere opposed, who invariably put forward he same combination season after season, vhereas it is doubtful whether this particular our had ever played together, being more often in opposition than in partnership; they showed themselves capable of surmounting disadvantage, producing harmonious association, supporting each other and covering each others deficiencies in the pinch, rapidly developing into a combination able to overcome each separate opposition, going from round to round, each naturally a little harder than its predecessor as the fitter survived and the weaker succumbed; passing from the penultimate stage, after an exhibition of bowling which provoked admiration in all beholders, into the last and stiffest round of all. Played before a large gathering of spectators, and under conditions calculated to extend the temperament of even the most hardened, emerging from thence, after a nerve wracking test, in which superiority was disputed to the very last wood, victorious by two shots, secure in the gratification that they had given their best and their best was sufficient, the proud possessors of the title and all it signified, and with the perpetual honour of being the first contingent to carry this trophy away from the custody of Greater Vancouver.

None will begrudge them the credit which they are so justly entitled. at the outset, before they had even played together, by a proposition well calculated to promote consternation in their ranks, in the shape of the strong and old established Terminal rink under Tasker; few would have been really surprised to learn of their elimination at this early stage. As their victorious career was followed, accounts of triumphs received, culminating in the torious conclusion which electrified those so eagerly awaiting tidings; to be still later supplemented by the intelligence that one member had even reached the semi-final for the open singles, and another only one round from this stage in the novice singles; the impression slowly but surely arose that our representatives were invincible, and further honors practically certain.

We forgot for a moment that human nature was not a negligible factor, that constant drain upon the stamina, physically and mentally, must demand its inevitable toll. Constant and steady bowling, commencing each morning at 9 a.m., and not infrequently terminating-the penalty of success-after 11 p.m., irregular meal hours, feverish transfer from green to green often long distances apart, the realization of their responsibilities. endeavour to seek repose in the unfamiliar the inevitable late hour of retirement, the and unnatural atmosphere of city bustle and oise, unsettled by the thoughts of a similar or more strenuous programme the following day, all these could not fail to undermine the stamina, and bring the nervous system gradually to breaking point. When this stage was reached the men who had done so splendidly were finished, their skill and dexterity had vanished, their morale shaken, the hand and mind incapable of reproducing

their cunning, leaving them easy victims to individuals and combinations inferior to those they had previously vanquished. When the Nelson Cup was reached, when the Nabob Cup, limited to outsiders only, and an event which should be within our grasp every year, was reached; when Geo. Paterson went forth to attempt the event for which he was the club's official standard bearer, our men were no longer the potent force they had previously been, and proved incapable of bearing the burden further.

Has not the time arrived when this question should be considered from all its angles? As a bowling club Powell River is on the map, and it is up to the club-and the club without doubt is the rank and file constituting it-to see that it remains there. then, regard ourselves as one large family, with a definite object in view, holding what we have, and securing what we can. We cannot all be actual participants in this series, but we can all bear our share of the burden, and by so doing can rightly claim joint partnership in any honors which may be won. Let us give this matter our serious consideration, and frankly accept our obligations at next annual meeting, by open discussion and adoption of some definite proposition. doubtly the authorities, never unwilling to act the part of big brother, will stand behind our endeavours, but the initial move should and must come from ourselves. are big enough, and as events have shown, important enough to do this, and if only accept our responsibilities, and provide fresh material to step into the oreacn as the earlier gladiators weaken, further honours cannot fail to come our way, and any event whatever in the bowling world be well within our grasp.

A new era has dawned. Hitherto we have been content to contemplate the deeds of others, from Vancouver and elsewhere. This has passed however, and the others have been given a sample of our capabilities, and now realize that a new star has arisen from the the horizon. It is up to us to consolidate what has been done, and perpetuate the brilliant example shown by that stellar quartette—Linton, Wilson, Paterson and Friend.

A special Draw Game, in which honors were won by Hastings rink—Dice, Rees, Ritchic and Hastings, was held on July 31st, followed by a reception and smoker to s winners of the Spencer Trophy. A gratifying and representative membersh attended, the chair being taken by the se retary, W. L. Parkin, in the regretable a sence of the President through sickness. Fi lowing the chairman's remarks, the toast was enthusiastically drur the evening with musical honours. Geo. Linton was n avoidably absent, but an interesting at descriptive account was heard from th other three, in which each eulogised other, and attempted to belittle his share of the credit. The audience were me deceived however, and the full opinion an appreciation of the membership at large was voiced by Mr. J. T. McLeod, who re-presente the prizes so splendidly won, and bore elequent testimony to the esteem in which the performance was held.

A very pleasing ceremony was the press entation of the Spencer Cup to the club b Mr. Friend, the victorious skip, who state this was done with the full concurrence of his rink, who felt that the club were th proper custodians, as all through they had played with one object in view, to gain honour and recognition for the club. secretary, W. L. Parkin, accepted the offe on behalf of the club, acknowledging the spirit in which the offer was made, and ex pressing the hope that the time was not far distant when a club house, containing proper repository for trophies of this description there they could be viewed by all, would be erected, and that such would never be per mitted to become empty. He undertook to transfer the cup to the club president soon as this gentleman was convalescent.

Club matters still pursue the even tenor of their way. Competitions are now advanced, with the usual peculiar upheavals. The surprise of the week was undoubtedly the defeat of the club champion in the open singles, by Joe Loukes, but without wishing to detract from the merits of this victory. it cannot be denied that the late champion was far from his usual form, doubtless from the effects of his gruelling time in Vancouver, and the victor was distinctly fortunate to catch him in this condition. is too early yet to predict any ultimate results in any club competition, but it is satisfactory to know that the honours ar g round, and that last years winners of now repeat in any event.

number of visitors from Vancouver and where were entertained on the green fully 28th, when the regular hat game converted into a special draw game, hich all the visitors participated. An wable game ensued, in which, if noise any criterion, all thoroughly enjoyed aselves. The prizes were appropriately gh won by the rink skipped by Randy pott, the recent winner of the B.C. Since Championship and Seaton Trophy, coming Goddard, Semple, Ross and Arnott Accouver), by the comfortable margin of steen shots.

at games have been somewhat neglected flate, owing to introduction of special games, and the position of those shown he list comprising the "chosen twelve" not been materially affected. ment Shield table shows a most interle condition, rivalry being of an exionally keen and friendly nature. Insite Carpenters "A" team are for the hient at the head of affairs with sixteen ts, closely followed by the Electricians if i fifteen, and the Machine Room and Mill Denters with fourteen, but as the first med have played one more game than short circuit gang and the machinists, two more than the chisel wielders, it be seen that their proud position is by means secure, and they will need to put If h their best efforts to ensure their ulate success, 'a state of affairs which keral other crews are by no means willing teconcede.

poker party had been arranged amongst new of the boys. Dan met Fred on the et and asked him if Joe would be over the house that night.

"No," said Fred, "I don't think so. He confined to his room He's got a case of paritis."

'Oh, heck,'' exploded Dan, "you persuade in to come over; and say, get him to bring ang a couple of bottles of that stuff. The ys'll drink anything."

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The steps to success must not be confused the the one-step or the two-step and, least all, with the side-step.

The greater a man is the greater is his respect for those who are greater than himself.

A soft answer turneth away wrath, but grievous words stir up anger,—Proverbs

-0-0-0-

He who fears fails.

Get ahead, but don't get a head.

Look up, not down; look forward, not backward; and lend a hand.

Some of the "great open spaces" might be found under hats.

Don't brag. It isn't the whistle that pulls the train.

The individual who is in love with himself has no rivals.

Many a true word is spoken through false teeth.

There are plenty of things greener than grass widows.

A groceryman put up a sign which read like this: "We have agreed with the bank to cash no cheques, and they have agreed to sell no soap."

Also, some stories have halitosis.

"Ah," whispered Happiness to herself, "here is a man who is too busy to notice that I am here. I'll camp with him.—Nuggets.

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You cannot kiss a girl unexpectededly. The nearest you can come to it is to kiss her sooner than she thought you would.—Nuggets.

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-0-0-0-

A man is to be commended for wanting to accomplish notable things, but if he does his duty as he sees it in the best way he can, without hope of glory, he is an unknown soldier to whom the world owes tribute.

Self-satisfaction often is fatal to success

CONSOLING THOUGHT

The Englishman, like all other nationalities, comes in at times for his share of ridicule. There is no class in the world with a keener or more appreciative sense of humor. They get their "kick" out of it, but they make the other fellow sore because they hide their feelings under a semingly indifferent exterior. Following is a story told by one of these chaps on himself, which goes to show he could see the joke even though against himself. He relates the story thusly:

"At a dance I met a very stunning girl; as a matter of fact, I was quite smitten on her, dontyaknow After several turns around the hall we went into the conserva-My word, she had me bewitched. While we were talking she reached up her hand to smooth back her bobbed tresses, and a bangle from her bracelet fell into the opening at the back of her dress. She turned and asked me to assist her in locating the missing article. Not being accustomed to rendering such rather intimate services, I was a bit embarassed, if you follow me. As a matter of fact, I felt a perfect fool, and said so. She looked at me for an instant, and then, her face lighting up with a dazzling smile, she said: 'Well, that's something to be thankful for, because we cawn't all be perfect.' " -0-0-0-

A pulp mill employee who retired with \$50,000 in the bank was asked how he did it, and replied as follows: I attribute my ability to retire with a \$50,000 bank account after thirty years of employment, to close application to duty, always hewing to the mark and letting the chips fall where they may, the most rigorous rule of economy, never spending a cent foolishly, everlastingly keeping at my job with a whole heart—and the death of an uncle who left me \$49,999.50.—Thrift Magazine.

Zealous Divine—How did you like my service this morning, Sandy?

Zealous Pro.—Verra fine, sir, verra fine, indeed! But, though it's no up t' me t' creeteecize, I'm thinkin' y'd get a much better effect if wi' th' word "hell" ye'd do yer gesture wi' a full shoulder swing insteed o' relyin' on th' limited power o' yer for-r-ar-um.—Life.

CARBON MONOXIDE POISON IS DEAL

Take warning that it is dangerous to an automobile engine in a closed or paclosed garage.

Carbone Monoxide is a deadly, COL LESS AND ODORLESS gas exhausted gasoline and internal combustion engi The air in a closed garage or room seem perfectly pure, and yet may con enough carbon monoxide to prove dead

A small percentage of this gas in the will cause headache, then unconscious then death. The blood has a great affir for carbon monoxide, and absorbs it f the lungs.

An automobile engine running in an dinary small garage with doors and wind closed, will produce enough carbon monoi in a few minutes to cause death, and a per in such a garage may be overcome with warning.

The only safeguard is NEVER RUNGASOLINE ENGINE UNLESS THE GAGE DOOR AND WINDOWS ARE OP If your engine is running and you fee headache or faintness, even if you think ventilation is all right, go at once into open air.

First Aid

If you find one unconscious in a garadrag him at once to the open air if possi. If you cannot do this, open the doors windows wide, and send for a physician, the victim has stopped breathing startificial respiration by the prone pressmethod. Send someone to call the polician company, or electric light company, they usually have equipment for resusciat including oxygen or carbon diogide-oxyginhalents.

If you do not know how to start artiforespiration, learn. You can get this information from the Safety Department and lead to bow to apply it.

A bruised heart heals easier than a negle ed stomach.

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It is a wise policy to refrain from speing your money until you get it.

Widows' weeds are found in the gare of love.

AUTO ACCIDENTS

ring the month of July past there were cless than eighteen accidents happened and about Powell River. As the number tutos in use increases so will the chances of ccident increase. It is urged that the term of cars observe extra caution when coaching corners where the vision is intered with. Driving at top speed along of our roads, at the present time, is courting mishap. Fortunately none of the accidents that have occurred have estated in loss of life.

Safe Rules For Careful Driving

is better to be safe than sorry, ow true this is perhaps is best illustrated to the many highway accidents in which the mobile driver has come to grief because excessive speed and carelessness.

o many it is even a better maxim than later one which many autoists, especially builders of high-speed cars, are advocatnamely, "Speed with safity."

it possible to speed with safety? Many that it cannot be done, while others intain equally as positively that it can eep car under control at all times and prepared to stop within one-half of the bit distance ahead.

teep brakes in good repair.

To not drive from a side road or private threway into a boulevard or arterial highway, such as a main road, without stopping all looking both ways.

Do not race on the highway; the unexpted is likely to happen.

When turning corners or driving around irp curves, keep to the right side of the hway and use the horn freely.

Do not be a road-hog, stay on your side the highway at all times.

Keep to the right side of the road when ving and do not pass vehicles going in same direction on curves or on the sumt of hills.

See that your headlights are focused on the road ahead and not up in the air, not use excessively bright lights. Keep of headlights burning at night.

Always signal the driver ahead when you ant to pass from the rear, and then be tre that you pass on the left side.

Frequently examine your auto's tail light

and see that it is operating properly.

When turning corners, stopping, etc., give the proper signals with hand in sufficient time so that approaching traffic may be warned in due time to prevent accidents.

Make repairs on side roads, or entirely clear of the traveled way.

Carry a pair of good wheel chains for emergency use.

It is better to be safe than sorry.

Near Auto Accidents and My Auto

My auto, 'tis of thee, short road to povertv. of thee I chant. I blew a pile of dough on you three years ago; now you refuse to go, or won't or can't. Through town pride, a happy day. I loved the gaudy hue and countryside you were my joy the nice white tires so new, but you're down and out for true, in every way. To thee, old rattlebox, came many bumps and knocks; for thee I grieve. Badly the top is torn; frayed are the seats and worn; the whooping cough affects they horn, I do believe. Thy perfume swells the breeze, while good folks choke and wheeze, as we pass by. I paid for three a price, 'twould buy a mansion twice; now everybody's yelling "ice" -I wonder why? Thy motor has the grip, the spark plug has the pip, and woe is thine. I too have suffering chills, fatigue and kindred ills, endeavoring to pay my bills since thou wert mine, Gone is my bankroll now, no more 'twould choke a cow, as once before. Yet, if I had the mon, so help me John-amen-I'd buy a car again and speed some more.

Jack Currier in The Great Northern Goat.

A telephone message travels across the continent in one-fifth of a second.

An empty head is an awful load on a pair of shoulders.

Darling, will you marry me?
Have you seen mamma?
Yes, and still I want you.

It is perfectly all right nowadays if the pears get pickled and the prunes are stewed.

Do your task, not the boss,

ACCIDENT REPORT

	June.	'26	July	'26
Wharf		21	2	24
Grinder Room	. 1	1		
Mills C. & D	. 1	24	7	70
Wood Room	3	34	4	48
Finishing Room			1	15
No. 5 Machine Room	1	14	1	1
Saw Mill		****	1	2
Millwrights, Carpenters and				
Painters	2	27	1	2
Construction Laborers	3	41	****	26
Townsite		****	1	2
Mill Yard Crew	1	6	****	****
	-	-		-
	12	168	23	210
0 0 0				

HOW SOME SALESMEN DO IT

A travelling man in the interior had just missed the only train that day to the next town. Meeting the doctor he asked him if he would go over immediately to the next town on a hurried call. The doctor agreed and made the trip in record time. When the salesman got out of the machine he turned to the doctor and asked:

"What are your fees?"

Somewhat surprised, the doctor answered, "Three dollars."

"Say, doc," explained the travelling man, "take this five spot; that garage man wanted \$15.00 to drive me over."

THE WISE WOODPECKER

"A woodpecker pecks
Out a great many specks
Of sawdust when building a hut.
He works like a nigger
To make the hole bigger—
He's sore if his cutter won't cut.
He don't bother with plans
Of cheap artisans,
But one thing can rightly be said:
The whole excavation
Has this explanation
He builds it by using his head."

Wife: The way you stare at those girls in short skirts, one would think you'd never seen legs before.

Husband, with a sigh: Well, Maria, that's just what I was beginning to think.

When he complained to the editor that he did not get what was coming to him for his jokes, the editor told him he was lucky.

THE DOCTOR

Wha rins tae help us when we're ill, An' sooths our nerves wi' mony a pill, Syne we forget tae pay his bill? The doctor.

Wha's roused oot o' his bed at nicht, Lang, lang ere it be braid daylicht, Tae look on mony a gruesome sight? The doctor.

Wha smiles, tho' he be ill or well,
An' harks, while we oor troubles tell,
Wha forget he's human like oorsel?
The doctor.

Wha does oor ilka pain beguile Wi' mony a soothin' secret wile, Or guid, old-fashioned castor ile? The doctor.

Wha oot o' every tribe an' race Is worthy o' the highest place O' honor, in that land of Grace? The doctor.

An' wha'll be happiest amang men
Up there, whar' there is nae mair pain,
But ilk ane will be young again?
The doctor.

But dinna wait until he's deid Tae heap the honors on his heid; Jist gie them tae him noo instead— The doctor.

-ELIZABETH SIMPS

HOW ABOUT IT?

How would it work, if in the marriz contract it could be made to read, that man's wife could be considered as a st ographer? In such case he could "dictatto her.

The school boy says that the spin column is a string of bones with your he on one end and you sitting on the other.

RAILWAY JOKES

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Some bird—the railway crane.

The right-of-way tramp is only a w Bill.

The only waste wanted is what is bougby the ton.

If you want to ride on a pass, carry in your hip pocket.

Did you ever notice that "motion" spetwo-thirds "promotion?"

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WEDDING BELLS

Zuccato-Culos

the R. C. St. Joseph's Church, on nesday, August 11th, Mr. Louis G. o ato and Miss Catherin? Dominica Culos, hter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Culos, of Crany Lake District, were united in the bonds of matrimony, Rev. Father Vanten officiating.

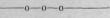
he bride, who was given away by her her, looked charming in a white George dress trimmed with white satin; with was worn a vail of tulle held with reath of orange blossoms. The bride held a shower bouquet of ophelia roses.

iss Mary Mitchell and Miss Annie way attended as bridesmaids, both weardresses of peach and mauve Georgetts in hats to match, carrying bouquets of the peas in the parasol shade. The groom attended by the brother of the bride, elo Culos.

reception was held at the residence of in parents of the bride. Later Mr. and Mrs.

he bride's travelling dress was of middit blue trimmed with grey taffeta, and ue serge coat with white and gold braid, a white felt hat trimmed with silver.

Ir. and Mrs. Zuccato will take up their dence in Powell River. The young folks are a host of friends who will all wish them wery best of good luck and happiness othe new life.



Derton-Hobbs

In Tuesday, August 10th, at St. Joseph's C. church, Mr. Joseph Derton and Miss in a Hobbs were made man and wife, Rev. ther Van Wetten officiating. The best is shes of the friends of the couple go with m.

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A loyal employee is one who has the inrests of the business at heart. He does t play false to rules and regulations. He es not adversely criticize the business, its athods or policies before the public. If he nsiders the business of the management en for criticism, instead of airing his ews he goes directly to headquarters, like man. So says Frederick M. White, edutional director of the "Bullock Way" agazine.



VITAL STATISTICS

July 8—Mrs. J. B. Butler, boy.
July 27—Mrs. W. N. Taylor, girl.
July 31—Mrs. A. W. Dery, girl.

LIFE SENTENCE

Friend-Formby

A pretty wedding was solemnized at the home of the groom's grandmother, Mrs. J. C.ookall, Vancouver Heights, on July 20th, when Lorna Gwendolyn, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Fromby, became the bride of Mr. John E. Friend, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Friend, all of Powell River.

Only the immediate relatives attended the actual ceremony, which was performed by Rev. Andrew Grieve, but a buffet supper was afterwards served, at which a goodly number of well wishers tendered their congratulations.

The happy couple left immediately for Vancouver Island, where the honeymoon was spent, after which Mr. and Mrs. Friend will return and take up residence in Powell River.

Miss Inez Stewart, who for some considerable time has been filling the responsible position of matron of St. Luke's Hospital, has resigned and is now on her way to San Francisco to embark on a trip to Honolula and the Islands. Miss Stewart made many friends during her stay here, and they will all wish her a bon voyage and a pleasant visit in the land of the palm tree and the ukulele.

Education and intelligence are two distinct things, and the result of the education depends entirely upon the quality of the intelligence. The human mind may be educated and not very intelligent, and again it may never receive much education, so-called, and yet be very intelligent.

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POWELL RIVER COMPANY LIMITED

Dominion Day, 1926

FINANCIAL STATEMENT

Receipts

Receipts	
Skid Road:-	
Grocery Wheel	264.10
Golf Game	50,60
Wheel of Fortune	378,70
Horse Racing	305.60
Raffle Stand	93,25
Ringing Money	67.25
Cones and Knives	71.15
Shooting Gallery	50.05
Novelty Punchpoard	250.00
Shooting Gallery Novelty Punchboard Candy Punchboards	120.00
Chuck-a-luck	235.20
	\$1885.90
Grand Stand	53.50
Dance	278.50
Tag Sales (less comm.)	282.60
Miscellaneous Returns	150.00
	\$2650.50
Subscriptions:—	
P. R. Company	
P. R. Pept. Store 50:00	
P. R. Drug Store	
Dr. Henderson 5.00	
Dr. C. R. Marlatt 10.00	
Dr. S. P. Marlatt 5.00 Dr. T. W. Fletcher 5.00	
Dr. T. W. Fletcher 5.00	
R. M. Banham 5.00	
Hugh Young 5.00	
E. W. Rawson 5.00	
W. Tomkinson 5.00	
Geo. Bingham 10.00	
C. C. Moore & Co 25.00	
Local Lumber Co 10.00	
T. T. Taylor 10.00	
H. J. Parry 15.00	
Powell Lake Shingle Co 25.00	
Dominion Bridge Co 2.00	
	397.00
*	3047.50
Disbursements	

Skid Road Supplies	705.56
Printing	90.36
Dance	54.13
Sports	242.28
Skid Road Erection	531.95
Miscellaneous Expense	60.50
Freight and express	9.73

Distribution of proceeds:-

St. John's Church	100,00
St. Joseph's Church	100,00
St. Paul's Church	100,00
Girl Guides Assoc	100.00
P. R. Community Band	150,00
P. R. Orchestral Assoc	100,00
P. R. Choral Society	100,00
Baseball League	250,00
Football League	152.99
Golf Club	100.00
Lawn Bowling Club	100,00

WEATHER REPORT—JULY, 1926

Average maximum temperature, 54,09, d Average minimum temperature, 75,00, d Rainfall, ,335 inches. Rainfall from Jan. 1st to July 31st 13.6 inches.

Hottest day in month, July 12th, 87°

EFFICIENCY OF PAPER MACHINES

		No. 1	No. 2	No. 3	No. 4	No
Highest	%	99.6	100.0	100.0	100.0	97
Lowest	%	93.6	95.1	95.9	96.3	50
Average	%	97.3	98.4	98.6	98.3	85

HOURS AND TONNAGE LOST, JULY, 19

		H	rs. Lost	Av. Dy	Lost Tge.	Av.
No.	1		18.50	0.71	43,39	1
No.	2		10.00	0.38	23.53	0.
No.	3		12.25	0.47	36.95	1.
No.	4		7.75	0.30	23.16	0.
No.	5		69.75	2.68	293.00	11.
			c	-0-0-		

PAPER PRODUCTION, JULY, 1926

No. 1 No. 2 60. 3 No. 4 No. 3 1,426.96 1 510.61 1,855.26 1,848.00 1,943.

Edgar A Guest was born in Birmingha England. He went to the United State when ten years old, and afterwards became a clerk in a drug store. He started witing for the Detroit Free Press, and has been working for the same paper ever since.

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Our roving correspondent happened to at the wharf some nights ago when good were being unloaded from a steamer. It espied on a box of freight a notice that has rether a comical twist to it. This is how was worded: "If lost please return to" and then an address in Vancouver.

Don't believe all you see. The talle shaft in the cemetery does not necessaril reach the nearest to heaven.—The Watchman,

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A promise should be given with caution and kept with care.

When it costs more
To effect a saving
Than the amount saved-Where is the profit?

POWELL RIVER DIGESTER

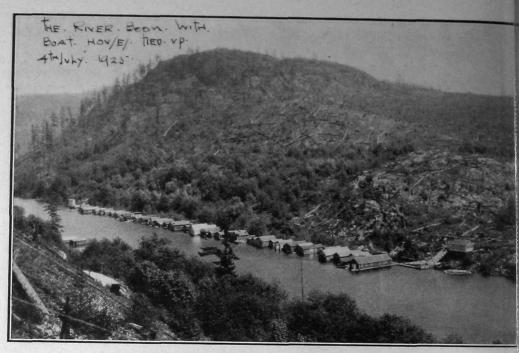
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Nº 9.



ONE OF OUR HOMES

SEPTEMBER



THE RIVER FRONT AND MOTOR BOAT HOUSES



TIME OFFICE

PLANT EXTENSION

Building over of the old wood room is proceeding rapidly and, during the last nonth, two new chippers, together with the onveyor which carries away the chips, the hip crusher and two chip screens have been but into operation. We have also completed he construction of two of the new dry parkers together with the feed, discharge and rubbish conveyors which serve them. The tower which supports the new chip elevator feeding the chips to the digester house has also been completed and, by the time that this is published, we expect to have the chip elevator itself and the new chip conveyor in the digester house loft in operation.

Considerable progress has been made on the concrete tunnels which will accommodate the reclaiming conveyors below the fuel storage pile and the elevator which takes the fuel from these reclaiming conveyors and delivers it to the boiler house has been completed and run.

In the Machine Room No. 6 Machine has been completed and is now making paper while the new core machine erected in the upper finishing room has also been completed and is now busy making 75 feet cores.

During the month the second side of the sawmill was started up, the first lumber being actually made on September 14th. This second side is so equipped that it can cut either pulpwood or lumber and, judging from the performance of the first half of the sawmill, the second half will have ample time to cut all the lumber which we will, under present conditions, need.

This month has also seen considerable progress on the installation of the new steam turbines in the machine room basement and the first of these turbines is now ready to run. It will probably be put into operation during the coming month to reduce the water consumption of the hydroelectric plant and so conserve the water held in storage in the lake.

Our picture this month is of the new time office. In this office we have provided accommodation for eight clocks and have also provided for the future installation of more clocks, should they be required, by arranging on either side verandahs which can later be taken into the building. The new time office includes an office for the use of the

Paymaster complete with a concrete vault for the safe keeping of the Paymaster's records and, in future, the whole of the time-keeping and Paymaster's operations will be carried out under one roof instead of, as in the past, being distributed between the time office and the general office.

The time office is conveniently situated so that, whatever department a man works in, he can pass through the office on his way to and from the mill without wandering all around the lot.

PRIDE IN PRODUCT

For going on fifteen years the Powell River Company, Limited, has been in the business of making news print paper. From the very beginning the Company has been endeavoring to produce the very best quality of this grade of paper. Thousands of dollars have been spent, and many, many hours of labor of experienced men given over to the study of the production of a first class article.

Quality is a matter of pride with the Company, and the men who have charge of the different departments concerned are imbued with the same spirit. Eternal vigilance is the watchword. Every hour of every day complete tests are made. In the first instance there is the proper selection of the wood to be used, and when that is converted into pulp further tests are made before this is sent on to be made into paper. Only by such strict attention to detail is it possible to maintain excellence of grade.

When the agents of the Powell River Company call upon prospective customers they have the inward satisfaction of knowing that the grade of the goods they are desirous of selling is of the best.

Because of the conditions already stated the Company has extended its plant and increased its production, and assurance and guarantee is given that every effort will be put forth to retain the high standard of excellency.

DAD KNEW

She: Penny for your thoughts.

Norm Frank: I was just thinking of going.

Her father (at the head of the stairs):

Give him half a dollar, Edna; it's worth it.

COLD

The ark sprang a leak when the storm w the worst,

The monkey observing the accident first Inserted his tail in the break in the woo Averting the trouble as long as he coul But cold was the water, and cold was t blast;

The monkey was forced to give over at last Withdrawing his tail which young monkey are told,

Because of his gallantry, always is cold. The dog to the peril sublimely arose, Defending the breach with a resolute nos 'Till even too frigid to bark at a cat, He sank with frosbitten muzzle, and that Is why, as all friends of the dog understand His nose is so cold on the back of your hand They aroused Mrs. Noah with cries of alarn She plugged up the hole with a lilywhit arm.

But cold grew the brine as a logical fact, Obliging the good skipper's wife to retract A limb so enduringly frigid that still The feminine elbow is pointedly chill. Now came Captain Noah; 'twas time tha

he came,

For big was the aperture, wide was the same And bigger and wider and broader it grew And Noah sat down where the water surger through.

He sat while his cattleship wallowed and luffed.

Where porpoises gambolled and grampuse puffed.

He sat through the tempest when billows ran high,

And navies of icebergs rode glittering by.

Through all of the cruise he enduringly sat
Until the ark grounded on Mount Ararat.

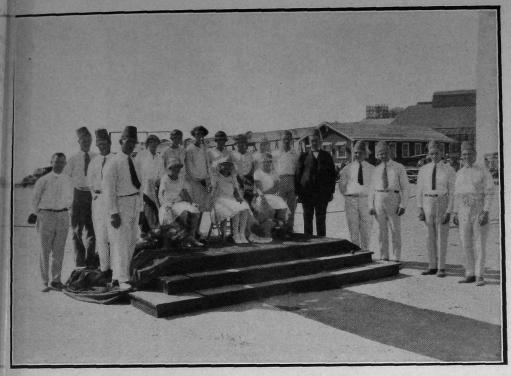
He sat in the wet so you needn't enquire

Why men always stand with their back to the fire. —Unknown.

SUGGESTED ONLY

Squad Leader: I heard the battalion commander called you a blockhead. Is that correct?"

Plebe: No, sir, he didn't make it that strong. He just said, "Pull down your caphere comes a woodpecker. — U. S. Nava-Academy Log.



CROWNING PAPER QUEEN

ABOUR DAY AT POWELL RIVER, B. C.

As has been the custom during the past ears in Powell River, Labour Day, September 6th, was given over entirely to the intertainment of the children of Powell River and surrounding district. The entire urrangements were this year in the hands of the Powell River Elks Lodge, and the nembers of the Lodge have every reason to be very proud of the splendid result of the efforts put forth by them in turning out the programme on this big day. The Elks Lodge received very substantial assistance from the Powell River Company, which helped very materially in the general success of the undertaking.

Only those who have been actively connected with such an undertaking will be able to appreciate the amount of work attached to a thing of this kind. It is not only on the day of the event that there is work to be done—it means weeks of preparation and planning on the part of those in charge of the affair, and all those who so generously

gave their services will have the satisfaction of knowing that all the children will remember the event for many years to come.

The children started to gather about 9:30 in the morning and promptly at 10 o'clock the sports were started. Races for all ages were run until close to noon, when these were stopped for the preparation of the big event of the day.

In conjunction with other parts of the programme for the day was the crowning of the Paper Queen. All during the summer vacation the school children were busy getting votes for the different candidates appointed to contest the election for the coming Paper Queen for the year 1926-27. A very spirited contest took place among the young ladies appointed, which finally resulted in Miss Bertha Tole of Myrtle Point being elected to the proud position of Paper Queen for the coming year. Miss Tole finished with a very substantial lead of votes over the next highest candidate, Promptly at noon the newly elected Paper

Queen, accompanied by her Maids in Waiting, and escorted by the Officers of the Elks Lodge, appeared in her chariot, and after making a circle of the parade grounds, halted in front of the grandstand and there descended and mounted to the The Queen, surrounded erected there. her fair bevy of Maids, then received the plaudits of her numerous admirers and sub-Mr. Bell-Irving, Manager of Powell River Company, in a few chosen words, complimented the Paper Queen on her election to the high office and officially placed the crown on her head, not forgetting at this time to salute the winsome lassie with a kiss.

After the coronation, the Queen and her attendants were conveyed to the Central Hall, where they, with their respective mothers and several officers of the Lodge, sat down to a banquet. During this banquet the newly elected Queen and the Queen for the past year were each presented with beautiful diamond rings, and the other candidates with wrist watches.

Immediately after the coronation all the children paraded on the sports field, where each child was given a ticket which permitted to secure, free of charge, refreshments at the booth provided for this purpose. Immediately after receiving the tickets there was a mad rush to the place and a mad scramble around the refreshment booth to get the refreshments provided there. Some idea of the refreshments issued may be had from what was originally provided for the day, and which at the close of the day was completely exhausted. About 4,000 mystery ice cream bars, 50 gallons ice cream cones, five large cases oranges, 10 boxes apples, innumerable hot dogs, all-day suckers and countless gallons of pink lemonade were given out. Some of the youngsters, more completely dug out than the others, remained at the booth and stayed there until they finally had to admit that they could eat no more.

Promptly at one o'clock the sports were resumed and the day's celebrations concluded with a very enjoyable baseball game between the younger members of the baseball clans up to 15 years old. The game was closely contested, the winning run be-

ing scored by the Junior Elks team in the last half of the seventh inning after two were out. The final score was 6 to 5. A the conclusion of this game the remaining supplies on hand at the refreshment booth were then distributed until everything was completely exhausted, not to speak of the members who were doing the serving and who had certainly had an extremely busy time during the day.

Early next morning rumours were heard which were later confirmed, that the Drug Store had sold quite a considerable amount of Castor Oil. No doubt several of the children were in great need of this splendid remedy shortly after their arrival home from the day's proceedings.

The following is a list of the various prize winners of the races run during the day's sports:

Races and Winners.

- Girls, under 4—1, Josephine Haigh;
 Lillian Holdall;
 Margaret Carson.
- Boys, under 4—1, Archie Simpson; 2, Jim McGuffie; 3, Jack McLeod.
- 3. Girls, under 6-1, Evelyn Haigh; 2, Reta Powell; 3, Ruth Marray.
- 4. Boys, under 6-1, Harold Coverdale; 2, Jack Noble; 3, Norman McGeachy.
- 5. Girls, under 8-1, Hilda Howe; 2, Annie Gowdyk; 3, Mary Brandolini.
- Boys, under 8—1, Billy McDonald; 2, Frank Gowdyk; 3, Harold Richards.
- 7. Girls, under 10-1, Irene Johnson; 2. Margaret Haigh; 3, Kitty Krasikow.
- 8. Boys, under 10-1, John McDonald; 2, Maurice Marlatt; 3, Harold Gribble.
- 9. Girls, under 12-1, Dorothy Rae; 2, Lucy Donnenworth; 3, Mary Brandolini.
- 10. Boys, under 12-1, Norwood Foote; 2, Walt McKnight; 3, Nord Bolton.
- 11. Girls, under 15-1, Annie Gowdyk; 2, Lydia (?); 3, Kathleen Marshall.
- 12. Boys, under 15-1, Jack Mathieson; 2. Lloyd Bolton; 3, Emile Danders.
- 13. Boys' shoe and stocking race-1, Walter Bolton; 2, Horace Beaton; 3, Leonard Poole.
- 14. Girls' potato race, 10 years and under-1, Lucille Donnenworth; 2, Dorothy Hyatt; 3, Lillian Dunn.
 - 15. Girls' potato race, 15 and under-1.

ty Krasikow; 2, Peggy Hinds; 3, Mary

6. Boys' three-legged race, 10 and un--1, Norwood Foote and Walter Bolton; Tom Gardiner and George McLeod; 3, 2h McLeod and Duncan McGeachy.

7. Boys' three-legged race, 15 and un-1-1, Ronald Marshall and Jack Taylor; Robert Dunn and George Brand; 3, Jack thieson and Jim Mathieson.

8. Girls' egg and spoon race, 15 and un-1-1, Jenuie Rees; 2, Annie Venuti; 3, lian Dunn.

Sa. Girls' potato race—1, Nita Cormier; Jennie Rees; 3, Stella Hall.

9. Boys' sack race, nder 10-1, Frank Donald; 2, Ducan McGeachy; 3, Norwood

20. Boys' sack race, under 15-1, Hugh land; 2, Walter Boltno; 3, Jack Mathie-

1.

21. Pole race, five to team, 10 and under 1, Frank Brandolini, Donald McGeachy, ck Parkin, Duncan McGeachy, Hugh Mcod.

22. Pole race, five to team, 15 and under 1, Luke Taylor, Fred Hyatt, Frank Mcmald, Jack Redhead, Will McCartney.

23. Girls' ice cream cone race, all ages— Eileen McKnight; 2, Phyllis Treherne; Dorothy Poole.

24. Boys' ice cream cone race, all ages-

1, Bert Killam; 2, Ernest McKenzie; 3, Albert Carr.

The five-inning baseball game between the Junior Elks and Pats was won by the Elks team, after a fiercely fought contest, with a win of six to five. This feature of the afternoon's sports was immensely enjoyed by the spectators, the youngsters, on both sides, showing gerat form.

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Somebody brought this story in to the office. A few years ago "Dick" Sandwell was a member of a gun club. Being handy with a brush he was asked to paint a sign. This is how it read: "The Wymsly Gun Club will hold a shoot at their traps next Sunday. Shooting will begin at 9:30 and continue as long as anyone is left to shoot."

"Nobody loves a fat man," is said more by way of a joke than anything else, because, as a rule, fat men are the best jokers in the world. The right saying is: "Nobody loves a fathead.

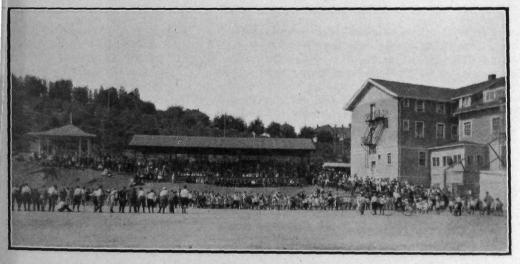
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Things that logically ought to happen, do happen—but often not half so soon as they should.

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Do not put away your religion with your Sunday clothes. Take it along to work.



AN OPINION

To The Editor: "The Digester:"

Following the examp'e already set by others I am writing you my impressions of your community.

For some months past I have been a visitor, at intervals, to Powell River, and I must say I have fallen in love with the place. For many years I have travelled over the United States and Canada and I can say without any fear of contradiction that your climate ranks with the best, and the ideal situation of the townsite, with its ever-changing panorama of the sea, the islands, the snow clad mountains of Vancouver Island in the distance, and the entrancing and wonderfully beautiful sunset effects completely won me over, almost, to the wish that I lived here. So much for that.

The nature of my business demands that I call at the homes of the people, and I was impressed with evidences of the comfort and conveniences of the dwellings, and the high standard of the living indulged in by the occupants. None of the many other communities I have visited have excelled, and very few are the equal. Then again the gardens, lawns and boulevards, and the avenues of shade trees all combine to make a most pleasing and restful picture.

And now I come to the people themselves. Taken as a whole they rank high in the scale. They are working and producing, raising families and educating them; and there is a sense of peace and security prevailing that is pleasing to behold. after I have made all these nice remarks and friendly statements, and the fact that they are all true is the best part of it. I am going to take the privilege of making a few comments generally. As I have no axe to grind and nothing to gain or lose in the matter, my remarks may be taken for just what is considered their worth to the readers.

Here goes. This to the Company: you have established a most enviable relationship with your employees and a reputation for fair dealing and consideration in cases of dispute. Keep it up, yours is not an easy task, attention to this phase of industry always repays.

And to the employees, I say: Be careful, do not wax fat and slothful. The pace must be kept up if profits be forthcominand the Company depends upon you for the assistance. Be true to yourselves and the you serve.

These are friendly admonishions to be tak in the spirit given. Let neither parties ta offence for none is intended. I was Powell River when the Paper Queen werowned. I hope to be in Powell Rivagain, and see another Queen come to the throne, and then another, and as they eac succeed one another I pray that increasing prosperity be the portion of all.

Very Sincerely,

Victoria, B. C. Sept. 10th, 1926. FRED GRANT.

NOW, BOYS, DON'T RUSH

Announcement: The ladies of Lowe Stree Church have discarded garments of all kind and they invite you to call and inspecthem at 31 South Lowe Street on Monday from 9 to 5. Come early and pick out the best.—From the Grayport, Wash, Herald

WATCH YOUR STANDING

"Sedentary work," said the lecturer

"In other words, butted in the smar student, "the more one sits the less one can stand."

"Exactly," retorted the lecturer, "and if one lies a great deal, one's standing is lost completely."

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About the most tiresome person in the world to listen to is the fellow who is for ever telling you how hard he works. He constantly harps on the number of hours he puts in. If you are successful in breaking in on his story you can tell he is not listening to what you are saying. He is simply waiting for you to get through so that he may again resume his theme. There ought to be a law against such a practice.

Charles E. Carpenter says: There is no use telling folks how hard you work, because they won't be interested, and won't believe you, although you may be telling the truth: Rather, tell them they work too hard and they will not only be interested, but they will believe you, notwithstanding they know you are not telling the truth.

THE EDITOR'S PAGE

FOR THE CHILDREN

The children are back at school. Some ant with reluctant step, while others went h willing walk. However, they are all k there at the task of learning. Because their youth they do not realize the impression of their school days. To the manity it is but a period of time that must put in till they become men and women, wen they will take their place in the affairs the world. Each boy and girl, according their different temperament and disposition have their dreams and ambitions. To st the future is somewhat of a hazy prob-

It is up to the parents to keep the childin at school as long as possible. It is an adisputable statement that the more inuction a child gets at school the better tied the child will be for the battle for istence when maturity is reached. It is to the parents to watch the tendencies of ir children; to foster some of the ideas pressed, and to endeavor to eliminate as ietly as possible and by suggestion, rather an by command, some of the ideas and tions that children get into their heads.

There never was success attained by eaching a gospel of "dont's." Lead your ildren to learning. Create a desire in eir minds for knowledge. Talk to them out things, tell them of things. If they k questions, answer them to the best of ur ability. Don't put them off. If a own up asks you a question you answer readily, particularly if you happen to low something about the subject. Somemes just to show that you do know. Well hy not be as painstaking with your childen? They and their future are of more portance to you than the friend and neighbor.

There is nothing in this world finer or efter than the belief the boy and girl has hat Daddy and Mother are the two best cople in the world and they know more han all the other people put together. Jother and Daddy have to live up to this belief. They have to lead the minds of heir children along the right channels. To

act as pilots when rocks and dangerous shoals are ahead. The school teacher points out that two and two makes four; that an island is a piece of land surrounded by water; also that the letter 'S' is silent in the word 'island,' and all such other things. At Sunday School the children get further instruction about the moral and spiritual welfare, but in the home, from the parents, is where they get the encouragement or otherwise that will be of great influence on them in later life.

Parents, be patient. Look back on your own younger days, and maybe you will remember times when if Dad or Mother had been a little more patient you would not have done certain things just out of pure cussedness; some little action that you do not want to see repeated in your boy or girl. And when the boys and girls grow up and you are in a nervous dread that something may happen to your girl, who is still your baby, be more patient, and moreover have faith in her good sense. If you have instilled into her mind the nice things of life you must have faith that she will act ac-And the boys must be allowed cordingly. a certain latitude. If they do stay out late, as they surely will, have faith that they will not wander far from the example and teachings you have been impressing on them while they were growing up.

We parents have a great responsibility and we must shoulder every iota of it. We owe it to our children. It is said that the background of success is character, and where should character be built up if not at home. All other sources are but an aid to it. Learning, without a sure foundation of character, may be of a detrimental nature. Learning with character as a foundation is power controlled by the best impulses. Learning without character is power without control, and it is dangerous.

[&]quot;Oh God, that men would see a little clearer

[&]quot;Oh God, that mer would draw a little nearer "To one another—they'd be nearer Thee—

[&]quot;And be Understood."

EXAMPLE VS. EXPERIENCE

The editor of "Through the Meshes" states that a friend has confessed that he is unable to learn by example, but must be burned by experience. There is nothing new in this, it is a truth as old as the world, but it would seem to apply with great force to some of our men if our accident records for the past few months are any indication.

Preaching, warnings, harts of others leave us unimpressed. Some of us seem to assume that we are exceptions and will not be hurt until the contrary has been proved.

It seems as if most of us are like this man and that is the reason why most of the men get hurt.

Reason tells us that refusal to profit by the experience of others is expensive but imagination prompts us to take a chance and get hurt ourselves. Thus proving the old saying "That fools receive wisdom, but are unable to heed it."

All of us have some measure of fool in our make-up, we resent rules that limit the ordinary man, so, although common sense and reason tell us to be careful, we take a chance and sometimes get hurt.

Every man is probably wiser than his actions would indicate—if we could apply this wisdom collectively each month we would achieve the goal of a NO ACCIDENT RECORD.

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Charles E. Carpenter, the self-styled "near editor" of The Houghton Line, is quite a well known lecturer. He says that addressing a radio audience is a good deal like courting by mail, marrying by proxy, or kissing a girl over the telephone.

From The Valve World we learn that companies in Mexico have for the last few years back been using airplanes to carry their payrolls. Over \$25,000,000 has been safely delivered, with only one fatality, and it does not say whether that was caused by a hold-up or otherwise. It would be something of a novel experience to take part in an aerial hi-jacking affair.

The Kid says: There would be no secret treaties if women were to become ambassadors.

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SERVICE

Service, cheerful service, real service. understood in the industrial world today not a commodity, and, therefore, is not se in the open market where it can be purchas at will. It is that almost intangible son thing which can be hardly classified defined, which is given freely and willing without the desire or purpose of securi a reward. Though it comes with the co modity it is not part of the purchase: it net the extra ten of the one hundred a ten cents you received for your dollar; is not part of the bargain or something v have a right to demand. It is the hour to which you cannot pay; it is the sermon on t Mount put into practice; it is contribut intelligence; it is the helping hand; it good will reversed, something going out the buyer from the seller; it is of the sni and from the spirit, and it is the fine thing in American business. God bless the who render true service, for they are real servants of their fellow men .- Speak Hines Co-operation. -0-0-0-

ECONOMY

Wastefulness and carelessness neve receive any dividends because they require investment in brains. A good many peoploth in and out of business fail to appreciate the necessity of doing whatever the are called upon to do in the best possit way and with the least expenditure of ergy, time and material.

Your energy is your own, and you so realize when you've overdrawn. Needle fretting and unnecessary effort in your wor usually produce less satisfactory results the calm and steady attack.

Time during working hours, and mater are your employers. How much thought you give to their proper use? The man w works as if his time were valuable will fithat his labor continues to become me and more valuable both to himself and bemployer; the man who practices economin little things for the firm usually in short time begins to receive the benefit his saving.—Selected.

It is much better to have the engine mising than to have the whole car missing.

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THE MODERN WAY

A realter was trying to interest young Mrs.

Buy a home and be independent.

Flapper: Buy a home? I should say not.

I was born in a hospital-

Educated in a college-

Courted in an automobile-

Married in a church-

We live out of a paper bag-

Lovely delicatessen right near-

Spend the morning playing golf-

The afternoon playing bridge—

At night we dance a la jazz—

Or go to the movies.

And when I die, I am going to be buried om the undertaker's.

All I need is a garage, with a bedroom bove.

A teacher in a Chicago school received ne following child's excuse for absence.

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"Please excuse me for not coming to chool yesterday. My cousin died and I had a be a ball bearing for the coffin."

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"Quit following me!"

"I gotta. I'm goin' shame plashe you re."

"Wherezat?"

"I dunno. Thash why I'm following you."

It wasn't so many years ago that being cnock-kneed was a misfortune instead of a lance.

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"Do you drink much?"

"That's my business."

"How's business?"

"C'mon, slip us a kiss."

"Naw, I got scruples."

"That's alright; I've had them twice."

If you cannot approve of the actions of some friend do not criticize him before others, go straight to him and tell him.

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Abraham Lincoln is credited with saying: "All through life be sure you put your feet in the right place, and then stand firm." But the hell of it is to find the right place.

A HOUSE-A HOME

A house is made of sticks and stones
And sills and posts and piers;
But a home is made of loving deeds
That stands a thousand years.

The men o earth build houses, halls,
With chambers, roofs and domes,

But the women of the earth-God bless them!

The women build the homes.

-Henry van Dyke.

GRAPEFRUIT

Some funny Johnny says: Grapefruit is not grown on a grapevine. It is a cross between a lemon, a dose of iodine and a pumpkin. It has the color and disposition of a blonde ticket seller at a moving picture theatre. It is usually eaten at breakfast, thus affording the double advantage of having a portion of a meal and a shower bath at the same time.

"Bola" Gordon, of the Townsite Department, stands over six feet when he is on dress parade. Rumor has it that he was taking a short cut across a back yard, a few days ago, when a small dog ran out and nipped him on the ankle. Nothing serious, you know. Maybe it was that doggie simply wanted to play. The man of the house happened to be coming in at the back gate just as "Bola" arrived there, and he was told of the incident. The dog owner was of short stature. He had to tilt back his head when he looked up at "Bola."

"Well, now, is that so," was the comment, "I hope you did not expect him to bite you on the ear."

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I've allus noticed great success

Is mixed with troubles more or less,
And it's the man who does the best

That gets more kicks than all the rest.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

Boy remember this: A diplomat is a man who remembers a woman's birthday, but forgets her age.

Some folks believe marriage is a word—there are others who swear it is a sentence.

POWELL RIVER DIGESTER

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 organization and community.

C. L. CULLIN, Editor

Assisted by others who have at heart the interests of all.

Each and every member of the organization is invited to contribute. Copy must be sent to the Editor, Welfare Office, not later than the 8th of each month.

Vol. 5

SEPTEMBER

No. 9

THE PAPER QUEEN

During the early part of this month there was a ceremony carried out that meant more to the people of Powell River than most of them realized. The event was the crowning of the Paper Queen.

The popular young lady, Miss Ethel Tole, of Myrtle Point, B. C. (Myrtle Point is about eight miles by auto road from Powell River), upon whose fair young brow the manager of the company, Mr. R. Bell-Irving placed the crown, represents that which gives all of us, from top to bottom, our employment, and our measure of prosperity in proportion to the manner in which we look after our share.

Paper means most everything material to us. It feeds us, clothes us, helps us to educate our children, and enables us, after our obligations are discharged, to indulge in a share of fun and frolic.

This being the case we should endeavor to prove our loyalty to our Queen. We are her willing subjects, we serve her of our will and accord. Her interests and our interests are as one. The more intelligent the application of service the greater the measure of prosperity will return to us. So be it.

A PICTURE OF THE BABY

Come on, you, proud Daddy. Bring in a picture of your little one, to be published in the magazine. We have appealed to the mothers, and have had only fair results. Now we think maybe the daddies will be a bit more active in their response.



STEPHEN CHAMBERS

The accompanying cut and short paragraph will introduce to the folks of Powell River our new Paper Superintendent, who assumed his responsible position about the first of the present month. Mr. Chambers is a westerner hailing from Oregon City. Oregon, where he started in the paper making business. Since that time he has been with some of the largest concerns in the East, notably the Corner Brook Corporation, of Newfoundland. He was also in charge at the Crown Williamette Paper Co. at Oregon City, in 1920.

We extend a welcoming hand to Mr. Chambers with the hope that every little thing will run as smoothly as possible for him in his work, and that he will be right among us in our social affairs.

STEP ON IT. KID

No matter how hard you step on the gas. There's always some fool that wants to pass. The steeper the hill, the rougher the road. The older the car, the bigger the load—No matter how hard you step on the gas. There's always some fool that wants to pass.

WHAT IS AN EDUCATED MAN? By Dr. Paul F. Voelker

President of Battle Creek College he popular notion of what constitutes be educated man might be adequately desbloed in the cartoon-bulging eyebrows, n hair, tortoise-shell rimmed spectacles, oped shoulders, anaemic features, pedantic s, and an encyclopaedic knowledge of books. n who have not gone through college en say, apologetically, "You know, I T'er received an education." As a matter fact, some men who have gone through lege have never been educated, ers who have never been inside the walls a college or university, are highly eduled. To be educated means to have deoped one's abilities, to have sharpened Re's intellect, to have broadened one's mion, to have intensified one's purpose, have made an acquaintance with the st things that have been done by human ings, and to have an ecquaintance with works of the Creator.

An educated man must know how to exnin himself. He must know how to read d write, not only words, but other symis that are expressive of ideal.

An educated man must be able to think. me of our big business men are splendid amples of men who have been self-eduted in the process of being able to hold eir minds on one subject until every ase of it has been carefully considered. Think means to place ideas into relations the each other. A man who merely reads oks is not necessarily a thinker, although knows the contents of the books. He ay be like a parrot reproducing the ideas has read. An educated man thinks of e new relations between ideas. He is not mere imitator or reflector of the ideas of hers.

The educated man has acquired an appreation of some of the finer things in this reat beautiful world of ours. It requires a education to enjoy the sunset, the birds, at trees, the flowers. It requires an education to discriminate between jazz and music, a select literature rather than trash, to enory people of fine make-up rather than hose who are coarse in their tastes and enoyment.

Last summer, in conversation with a little

girl seven years of age, I learned that she had said to her mother, "I don't believe that man is a college professor. asked someone how to spell 'cooperate'." Her idea of an educated man was a man who could spell. An ignoramus imagines that an educated man must know all about everything. This is not the case. The welleducated man is less apt to know facts than some men who are not so well educated. His education has lifted him above the facts. He will not make statements or draw conclusions until he has the facts. His education enables him to interpret the facts, which is something that cannot be said of the man who merely possesses the facts and has not developed the capacity to reason out the meaning.

An educated man has a definite set of attitudes that we commonly call ethical. He has a spirit of good-will toward his fellow-He desires to exercise cooperation in the building of his community. He has a sense of honor in the performance of obligations. He feels responsible in matters as paying his debts, meeting friends half-way, doing such things as will make his town and his country better, and, finally, an educated man has an appreciation of things that are spiritual. He can appreciate that in the great process of evolution it was mind acting upon matter love driving back chaos, that have constantly lifted life to higher and higher planes. This deep reverence for the still small voice within us, this longing for better things, this glow of faith in an ever increasingly beautiful nature, and this bowing down before the great Creator concerning whom there evidence in every blade of grass and in every drop of rain, this attitude which we call religious is the highest mark of a truly educated man.

The efficacy of a criminal code depends not as much on its severity as on its prompt execution, and the consequent connection of crime with punishment in the public mind.

Never brag about the knowledge that is in your own head. What is of interest to people is what you do, or how you apply that knowledge.

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APPEARANCE

On another page will be found the results of the Garden Competition for the season. The folks of this town have a right to be very proud of its appearance, particularly with reference to the many beautiful gardens and lawns. In some instances almost perfect gardens have been evolved out of one season's work, and those who worked so hard to obtain such gratifying results are to be congratulated indeed. In the older part of the town the high standard has been maintained. The neat and trim appearance of the town of Powell River together with the appeal to the eye and other senses of the gardens and the beautisurroundings is becoming very well known to outsiders.

The appearance of a town reflects the character of its people. The appearance of a house and its surroundings indicates something of the tenant, and if we are to take that as a standard of measurement then we can safely say that our people are entitled to the "blue ribbon."

For years past the Company has encouraged its employees to enhance the look of their premises by planting lawns and gardens, and so embued have some of them been that they have worked on the outside before occupying the houses.

There is something appealing in the appearance of a well kept garden. It is restful to the eye and soothing to other senses. To the tenant it is a constant source of satisfaction to come home from work and look at the fruits of his endeavor, and, if the outside is an indication of the inside it is reasonable to suppose that the interior will be inviting and homelike. What more can man wish for?

Gardening is a healthy and a fascinating hobby. It rests the mind and invigorates the body. It engenders a love of the beautiful. No one can remain in the midst of a beautiful garden and be impervious to the subtle influence of the surroundings. The man or woman who gives loving attention to the care and growth of flowers is just that much better off because of the contact with one of the most beautiful phases in nature.

PASSING THE BUCK

Passing the buck is a negative train which we must all try to eliminate. It is costly, and may be very dangerous and dis astrous if practiced to any degree. An in vestigation of the dictionary and other books of reference has failed to disclose a proper definition of this much-used phrase. It would seem that a fitting defin ition is the shirking of responsibility of the shifting of blame for error to someon else. Buck passing is one of the most costly diseases which can afflict an organization It seems that it usually starts with ignor ance or lack of information and is promulgated by fear. It is an entirely wrong concept and a total disregard of the other fellow's rights. It is contrary to the gold en rule and should not exist.

It is our belief that the greater percentage of our fellow men are honest at heart, and it is not their intention to interfere with either the progress of the organization or that of a fellow worker.—Art Metal Worker.

TO MY SON

Do you know that your soul is of my soul, such part,

That you seem to be fibre and core of my heart?

None other can pain me as you, dear, can do;

None other can please me or praise me as you.

Remember the world will be quick with its blame.

If shadow or stain ever darken your name, "Like mother like son" is a saying true, The world will judge largely of "Mother" by you.

Be yours then the task, if task it shall be. To force the proud world to do homage to

Be sure it will say when it's verdict you've

"She reaped as she showed, "Lo! this is her Son.

IN REVERSE

Winners never quit. Quitters never win.
The engineers would have stopped—but couldn't. The motorist could have stopped—but wouldn't.

ODE TO A COLD

My back is aching, I feel so blue, My nose is red, My back is aching, And so is my head.

Breathes there a girl
With hair so red
Who never to
Herself hath said:
These are my own,
My native strands.

The can opener is the master key in some

augh today, you may not be able to do tomorrow.

:Al: "Have you forgotten that five spot

in al: "No, give me time, can't you?"

Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore wisdom; and with all thy getting get lerstanding.—Proverbs 4:7.

The Hudson River Vehicular Tunnel cost 12,000,000. There are two tubes, each a tile and a half long and about thirty feet til diameter.

-0-0-0-

"The Stevens" hotel, being erected in icago, will be, it is claimed, the largest tel in the world. There will be three ousand rooms each with bath. The ban-eting room will have a capacity of 4,000.

Bing: "I see that the Vancouver Province is a man on the staff who is going to try live on onions alone."

Sting: "Well, any man who will try to ve on onions ought to live alone."

here's many a good woman ruined, and many a good man too.

y someone starting a rumor, and not a word of it true.

o, if ever you hear a statement of a wo-

elieve it's a lie, and forget it, and never repeat it again.

-Contributed.

CONTRIBUTED

I love to watch the rooster crow,
He's like so many men I know,
Who brag and bluster, rant and shout,
And beat their manly chests, without
The first damn thing to brag about.

Are you as courteous to your family as you are to strangers?

When a person agrees with us we admit he is a sensible fellow.

God feeds the birds but He doesn't throw the feed into their nests.—Greek Proverb.

Staying up all night may make you as wise as an owl—but owls have very little sense during the day.

Caussin said: "He that loses his conscience has nothing left that is worth keeping.

-0-0-0-

A man may have much intelligence and no education, as also he may have much education and little intelligence.

In the corridor of the Avenue Lodge: "Aw, come on, honey, give us a kiss."

"Come around Friday, that's amateurs night."

-0-0-0-

If you have to think of your own faults the chances are you will not have too much time to meditate on the faults of others.

Today one man can make 6,000 times as much paper, in a given time, as the Chinese who made the first paper eighteen hundred years ago.

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In front of the department store:

"Oh, daddy, look at the statue on the top of the tower."

"Sh—son, that's not a statue; that's a carpenter."

Try it anyway. It doesn't hurt to say "thank you," and it does help. It may be a bit old-fashioned, but, like mothers and doughnuts and rocking chairs, it is one of the old-fashioned things which has withstood the test of time.



LAWN BOWLING BY ELECTRIC LIGHT

POWELL RIVER LAWN BOWLING CLUB

The season of the popular summer pastime is rapidly drawing to a close, and by the time these notes appear, lawn bowling will be virtually a back number. The various competitions, typical of much keen rivalry and excellent displays, are approaching completion, and whilst in no case is it possible to chronicle the prize winners, the list of possibilities has considerably diminished, leaving but a limited choice for speculators.

The only competion to actually reach the final stage is the Novice Singles, where Leiper and Tunstall, who have both shown considerable adaptability in mastering the intricacies of the game, turning in a nice quality of play for beginners, will fight it out for possession of the McMaster Cup. The former reached this position at the expense of Jackson, whilst the latter prevailed over Heyes after a protracted neck to neck contest.

The position of the leaders in the Hat Competition has not been materially affected, with the exception of R. H. Campbell, who suffered two severe reverses in succession. They are, however, closely followed by others, and as two or three games yet remain to be played, their proud position is by no means unassailable.

The Department Shield Competition, as was the case last year, has been narrowed down to three teams, the remainder having no chance to be other than also rans. Townsite Carpenters A lead the way with 20 points, closely followed by the Mill Car-

penters and Electricians with 19 each. The Mill Carpenters, present holders, appear in the better position, having two games to play to their rivals' one, and should they prove successful in both, will retain the trophy for a second season. They have no yet won them however, and their opponents will see that they are fully extended in order to succeed, consequently the table is left in an extremely interesting position which will only clarify itself when the schedule is completed.

A strong aggregation from Cedar Cottage visited the local rinks on August 22nd when after an enjoyable contest over the 31-end route, in which the result was in doubt until the very last word, the Powell River bowlers triumphed by the scanty margin of one shot. Beautiful weather prevailed, the presence of numerous spectators, including a goodly percentage of the fair sex, greatly enhancing the situation. During the refreshment interval Mesdames Crossley, Cole and Pell presided, gracefully catering to the calls of the inner man, and carning the gratitude of all concerned.

The visitors were subsequently entertained to dinner, followed by a smoker, presided over by Mr. W. J. Friend in the absence of the President, at which they were heartily welcomed, and urged to repeat their visit another season, the interesting replies from the many old timers being heard with appreciation. The scores were. Powell River 248, Cedar Cottage 247.

The annual pilgrimage to Vancouver was

de on September 4th, when about thirty vlers went down to fulfil the return fixes with the Vancouver club upon their n green. Owing to the Dominion Comitions being staged on the same day, local ranks were depleted in consequence, calls were made upon the services of meral past members, J. Naylor, J. Brown, 11 Deans, Dad Stone and others ably fillthe vacancies. The locals put up a nong game, but were unable to repeat their vious success, being compelled to ackwledge defeat by 37 shots. The afterth in the club house was greatly enjoyed. veral members remained to participate in Labour Day classic-All Canada vs. A. mers, Joe Crossley successfully figuring the prize sheet. The scores were: Vanover 229, Powell River 192.

In the competitions for the Dominion ampionship, the local representatives gave good showing, Dave Saunders succumbing Reid of Stanley Park, the ultimate wintr, in the singles semi-final, after a splenl game; whilst Friend and Wilson were mpelled to bow the knee to the Victoria mbination in the Doubles. In the Rinks wever, the local aggregation under Peack defeated Victoria in the semi-final, t were unfortunate in losing out to Stanley Park in the final by two shots.

For the second time in the same day the wling Club were compelled to lower their ag in token of defeat, this time to im Conqueror of All. The lamentable cident which resulted in the death of Mr. be Cole, proved a deplorable termination the programme, and cast a gloom over ie entire fraternity. Few can yet realize hat this popular figure has been removed or ever from our midst, and the cheery resence will indeed be sorely missed. as left us and passed on, but it is a safe ssertion that, as long as bowlers congreate on the local green, he will never be orgotten.

Height is hereditary to man, but girth is nore than less of his own making.

It seems silly for the law to proclaim that to man may take unto himself two wives, when everybody knows that the Bible says: 'No man can serve two masters.'

TEMPERAMENT AND DISPOSITION

The statement is made that: "there is a considerable difference between disposition and temperament," and is taken from Through the Meshes. Temperament is as much a part of us as our nose or ears, but disposition is mostly of our own making.

The wide experience of the author of the above statement leads him to believe that the limiting factor in the lives of most of us is disposition. "Some men," he says, "if judged by knowledge, experience and native capacity should be holding important positions at three times their present salaries, but they cannot be advanced becarse their dispositions are so ugly. They can't get along with other people. They antagonize every one they meet. When they do a first-class job, instead of commanding admiration from their fellow workers, they arouse hate. They are often so conspicuously superior that nobody likes them, or cares to help them."

Sometimes a bad disposition is due to physical causes, and can be cured by exercise, rest and a change of diet. Sometimes the cause is mental. Mean thoughts are watered and cultivated, instead of being allowed to wither away and die. Early training, or lack of training so limits the development of some men that they seem mable to make the adjustments that fit them for the society of gentlemen. "They don't belong," and everyone knows it at first glance.

-0-0-0-

We are led to believe it was Krugen the doughty leader of the during the South African war against the British, who made this wonderfully sagacious decision on a knotty point that had been puzzling the lawyers and others for some Finally the matter was laid before Kruger. This was the case. A man leaving his estate to be divided equally between his two sons. What was "a fair division" was the stickler. Kruger structed the sons to appear before him. He told the oldest to divide the as he thought fair. When that was done he gave the first choice to the youngest, Thus the matter was settled.

FRIENDSHIP

Friendship is a religion between two human souls. The truest religion is a friendship between the human and the divine. Friendship, like life, must have the practical and real for its rootage, the poetic and ideal for its fruitage. A friendship that has to declare itself is half profane and insincere. My true friend is the natural simplicity of a soul whose nostrils dilate with the breath of God. His words simple; it may be that he knows no language well, has heard no symphonies, inderstand no metaphysics of this age, no philosophy by name; but what of that? I want him to be mine. He has heard the music of a noble life; he has a practical philosophy of living.

0-0-0-WEDDING BELLS

On the evening of Friday, July 30th, at the home of her parents, Miss Dorothy Campbell was joined in wedlock to Mr. Reginald A. Baker. Mrs. Baker is the second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Campbell; Mr. Campbell holding the responsible position of principal of the High School. The Rev. George Pringle, of Van Anda, officiated, and Mrs. J. Innes played the "Wedding March."

The bride was supported by Miss Enid Campbell and Miss Jessie Claridge. The groom by his father and brother. The bride was given away by her father. The wedding was a very quiet one only relatives being present. Many beautiful presents were showered on the young couple who are general favorites in the community. A very splendid set of silverware, 68 pieces, was presented by Mr. R. Bell-Irving, on behalf of the general office staff, the engineering staff and staff quarters mess. After the ceremony the newly-married couple were driven to the boat in Roy Foote's Hudson, which was tastefully decorated with flowers. tin cans, boots, and bridal ribbon. big crowd at the wharf indulged in a lot of good natured chaff, wishing the young folks bon voyage and good times. Miss Claridge caught the bride's bouquet as it was thrown from the boat. (There are rumors, but that's neither here nor there.) Mr. and Mrs. Baker left on a trip to San

Francisco and Los Angeles. They have since returned and taken up residence at 970 Ocean View. Everybody joins in the best of wishes to these two popular young

Reggie lived at the staff quarters for nearly four years and he was a favorite will all, particularly the ladies. If he tollows the advice offered him during the last few weeks of his bachelor days he will be a model husband. There is a list beginning with "Sandy" on "The Use of Fer tilizer, the Lawn Mower and the Spade: Ed. Corbet on "A Savings Bank Account:" Jock Kyles on "Economy;" Bert Kyle on "Diet;" Joe Falconer on "Fire Lighting:" Cullin on "Temperance;" Fred Corbett on "How to Get into the Home Quietly;" and the entire housekeeping staff on "Keeping Your Room Tidy."

Even a casual observer sitting at the dinner table could not help but notice that while Reggie was getting this advice there were others who seemed to be making mental notes, probably for future use.

There is no easy chair for a discontented man.

The only difference between a grave and a rut is that the rut has no ends. -0-0-0-

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This little story is attributed to a Sunday school boy. He must have been of an advanced age. "God made the world in six days-and rested. Then he made manand rested again. Then he made womenand nobody has rested since."

---0--0--0-In ye olden times, when men sold quills. and ink and paper, in the market place, they were allowed a station. Hence the

The first iron bridge in the world was built in 1778, across the River Severn, at Shropshire, England.

FOOTBALL

reparations are now in active progress the reappearance of the pride of winter imes, and when King Football makes initial bow for the ensuing season.

Powell River District Football will again function, this having It the unanimous decision of the general ting, which undoubtedly took a step in right direction by electing a neutral mutive to guide its destinies. thcott, Cole, Elliott, Gardiner and Parkin e elected in this body, other appointments ng Mr. Joe Falconer as Hon. President. Messrs. R. H. Scanlon, J. McIntrye and 3. Saunders as Hon. Vice-Presidents. Bob thcott was subsequently appointed Presat, and W. L. Parkin secretary-treasurer. our teams, St. Andrews, last season's mpions and winners of the Falconer Held, Elks, Knights of Pythias, and ians, will again participate, the season ning on September 19th, with a double der, when the K. P.'s meet the Indians, I the Elks clash with St. Andrews. stings and J. Hamilton have been apnted official referees.

t is hoped that a local team this year ie its place in the battle for the Maind Cup, and whilst arrangements are as merely tentative, pending confirmation on the ruling body, it is intended to ge a series of three test games, when the sector's choice will be pitted against the ssibilities, when any noticeable weakness the former will be speedily rectified.

The public are urged to show their appreation of the fare provided by giving their yal support, encouraging the executive and am managements in their laudable endeavtr to provide high class football of untarshed quality, and to assist with their intribution, be it ever so small,

The schedule for the ensuing month is opended:

Sept. 26th.—St. Andrews vs K. P.'s. Oct. 3rd.—Indian vs St. Andrews; K. P.'s s Elks.

Oct. 10th .- Elks vs Indians.

Oct. 17th.—St. Andrews vs Elks; K. P.'s Indians.

Oct. 24th.—First Test Game—Powell Rivers Possibilities.

Oct. 31st .- K. P.'s vs St. Andrews.

A NARROW ESCAPE!

To the Editor:

Sir:—If space is given these few words of mine I will be grateful. Too many times have I seen the dreadful effects of the fire fiend. I feel impelled to give vent to my feelings, and ask that the Powell River Digester be the medium.

Refugees before the enemy as much as were the French and the Belgians in 1914, the settlers of Wildwood were called upon to pile their belongings hastily upon whatever conveyance they could secure and flee before the threatening devastation of the dread enemy—fire.

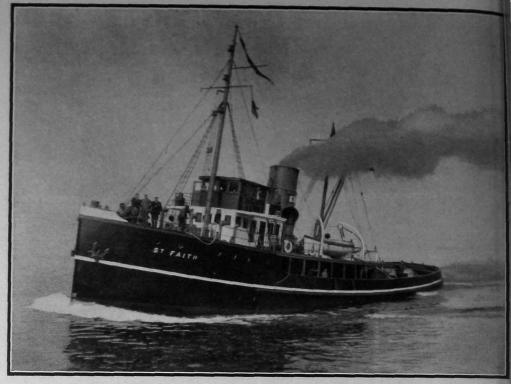
Only the well directed work of the fire crew from the town of Powell River, and the local residents, saved the settlement; and at that for many hours its fate was very uncertain. The town of Powell River was directly threatened and only the energetic work of the fire chief and his crew saved the town from destruction, or at least partial destruction, by carefully extinguishing all the sparks and embers that floated over from the fire area.

Thousands of dollars were spent fighting the fire; the men employed were removed from productive work; an ugly blackened waste remains adjacent the town as a reminder that waste and ruin was near at hand; and one young man is suffering from a broken arm.

And the cause? Some careless fool left his campfire still smouldering, or threw away his still lighted cigarette butt into the dry underbrush near the beach. Too lazy or too ignorant to take one moment's care wards protection and safety. He let loose a demon of destruction. He was criminally negligent, crassly selfish, basely destructive. Were it possible to apprehend him he would receive adequate punishment at the hands of the law, but the law can never fully punish for such an offence. Possibly the party responsible for this disaster has a conscience. If so let us hope he is haunted by a demon of remorse. But it is doubtful if he will ever realise the feeling of terror his actions let loose.

Let others take heed lest they also, being careless, may have some such crime forever on their conscience.

Signed "Old-timer."



RE TUG ST. FAITH

To the Editor:

You might be interested in reproducing the attached photograph of a new tug we have just put into service on the Pacific Coast. Following is a brief description:

"This vessel was built by the British Admiralty and is one of the well known 'Rescue' type tugs, dimensions 135 feet long, 29 feet beam and 14 feet depth. She is equipped with two Scotch marine boilers and one triple expansion engine 1200 i.h.p. which will give her a sea speed of 12 knots when running light and enable her to tow the largest sized log rafts through the stormy waters of North British Columbia.

The ship has one notable towing voyage to her credit. After the Armistice, she towed a 10,000 German steamer fully loaded with nitrate from Chili to Europe, via the Panama Canal. This steamer had been lying idle for several years, and the bottom was covered with sea growth, but nevertheless good speed was made throughout the 8000-mile tow.

Since arriving in British Columbia, the "Saint Faith" has been restored to Lloyd's 100 A.1 class, for which she was designed and built, and has been fitted to burn fuel oil, the bunker capacity being arranged for 25 days continuous steaming. When fully loaded with fuel and stores the vessel will have an extreme draft of 15 feet and a displacement of 1000 tons.

The towing equipment of this vessel, installed since her arrival on the Pacific Coast consists of one "A" size towing winch—carrying 1600 ft. of 1-34 in. wire hawser. A new towing propeller, suitable for log towing has been fitted, and also a wireless installation which has a range of 250 miles.

The crew accommodation has been brought up to the high standard required on this Coast, the new galley being particularly commodious and well arranged. In addition to separate cabins for each officer, she is provided with three spare cabins. The superstructure harmonizes well with the vessel's appearance and taking everything into consideration, the "Saint Faith" can be

sed as the finest and most powerful on the Pacific Coast. The refitting and prations have been carried out by Messrs. mrows, Ltd. and under the superintendof Commander B. L. Johnson and Mr. Kurtz.

-0-0-0-ELECTION ECHOES

Te feel we will have to blame "Bob" molon for bringing this story into camp, r the noise and din of the election cam-In. He goes on to tell of a political Inf he got mixed up with some years ago. of "Bob's" friends was up on the form airing his views. It was in a rying district. The candidate, referring statistics, said that there had been sev-I hundred cheeses made in the district the year so-and-so; so many made the r after, and so many more the year after t. In fact the making of cheeses was an mustry that should be fostered; and, if people would honor him by sending him of their candidate to the legislature he would Il all in his power to help them make many re hundreds of cheeses.

At this juncture one of the rude persons the back of the hall began to sing "What riend we have in cheeses."

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Rather an amusing incident occurred at I local picture show a night or so ago. man sitting about two seats out from gallery was stooping over lighting itches. Myron McLeod rushed up and litely asked him to refrain from lighting atches because of the fire hazard and beles he was distracting the attention of e people. He told Myron he was looking r a chunk of taffy.

"Why are you taking all that trouble er a piece of taffy?" asked Myron.

"Say, Mister," was the reply. "I dropped y taffy all right, and I would't mind that, at my false teeth are struck to it." -0-0-0-

A man is known by his deeds, but, if they re careless deeds he will not long be nown.

Beware of the gossip-for-he who gossips ith you about others-gossips with others bout you.

WILDWOOD DANCE

There was a very merry gathering at the Wildwood School house the evening of September 10th. The residents of Wildwood turned out in good force, and there was a very fair sprinkling of Powell River Just such occasions as this tend to bring about a friendlier spirit between the different suburbs of our rapidly growing district.

There was good music and the dancing was indulged in with much fun and laughter. During a short intermission Mr. F. A. Smith. secretary of the trustees, suggested that a collection be taken up to help pay some of the expense of putting up the addition to the school house. This met with a hearty response. A hat was placed on a chair in the middle of the room, and the money began to flow in. Then Mrs. J. R. McIntyre and Mr. "Bob" Scanlon took the hat and made the round of the hall, just so that no one would feel overlooked. The gratifying result was \$30.00. Dancing again started with another intermission for refreshments. As everyone had to be up early the party broke up about 12:30, all wending homeward thoroughly well satisfied. Let's hope there'll be more evenings like the one just past.

The "Sporting Goods Dealer" gives us a story that we are going to turn to our own account.

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Bert Johnson, the affable gentleman in charge of our hardware department, was standing at the bottom of the stairs one morning when down slumped a dejected and mournful looking individual. Thinking to send out a wave of good cheer Bert greeted the man with a smile and remarked:

"This is a fine morning. How is every little thing with you?"

"Rotten" was the dismal reply. "I'm sick of it all. I want four bits worth of carbolic acid,"

"By jove, I'm sorry," the obliging Bert answered. "But, say, we've a dandy line of razors, we have some splendid hunting knives and we absolutely guarantee action of our revolvers, and outside of that I might be able to get some dynamite from Ed. Peacock. Our aim is to please our customers."

ST. JOSEPH'S R. C. CHURCH

Corner of Second Street and Maple Avenue, Powell River, B. C.

Studays: 8:15 a.m.-Low Mass and In struction.

9:30 a.m.-Catechism.

10:00 a.m.-High Mass and Instruction.

7:15 p.m.—Rosary and Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament.

Week Days: 8:15 a.m -Mass.

7:15 a.m.—Rosary and Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament. Confessions will be heard on Saturdays and Thursdays before the first Friday of the month at 7:30 p.m. Rev. Father Van Wetten.

FIRST AID

We would again emphasize the importance of getting first aid treatment for all small cuts, bruises abrasions, etc. We recently had a case where an employee got a small abrasion on his leg, and neglected to get treatment for same until three weeks afterwards. By this time the wound became badly infected, and he had to lay off work for a month. In addition to the pain he had to suffer the Workmen's Compensation Board refused his claim on the grounds that he neglected to have a minor injury treated at the proper time.

The First Aid Room is open at all times, and all employees are urged to make use of it for all minor injuries.

Mrs. A. J. Fraser was primarily responsible for the holding of a basket social at Westview a week or so ago. The object was to boost the chances of Miss Fishleigh in the Paper Queen contest. Over \$90.00 was collected. Some of those present did not bother biding on the baskets but simply bought chances in the voting competition. The social was held in Rickson's Hall.

MET THE REAL MAN

"When did you first become acquainted with your husband?"

"The first time I asked him for money after we were married."

As a curtain raiser "Good Morning" is hard to beat.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH, ANGLICAN

Harvest Thanksgiving Services will held in St. Paul's Church on Sunday, Oc ber 17th, the special preacher for the a being the Venerable Archdeacon F. C. Heathcote, L.Th., of Vancouver.

Holy Communion, 8:00 and 11:00 am. Sunday School 9:45 a.m.

Evensong 7:30 p.m.

Gifts of flowers, fruit and vegetables we be gladly welcomed for the decorations, as all the members of the congregation sinvited to assist in decorating the churcon Saturday afternoon.

Strangers, sometimes, arriving in tow wonder where the Church of England They see no imposing structur located. labelled "Anglican," and they give the excuse for not attending our services. By we have Anglican services here, and ther is an Anglican congregation. If anyone wi search diligently they cannot but find the Anglican Church notice board in front the Public Library. And we worship the old time-honored way above the Publi Library. We have a growing congregation and a loyal one. And we extend a heart welcome to all who care to join us i the public worship of the One True Go and our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

There has been an objection raised be men whose hours in the mill make it almost impossible for them to attend "The Lord" Own Services" on Sunday morning. So to meet the needs of the Sunday workers, the Rector will hold a special service on the second Sunday each month until the end of the year, as an attempt to meet this need—at 7:00 a.m. If a response is made the service will continue. We wish to min ister to the spiritual life of all our people Will those interested please note? Holy Communion 7 a.m., second Sunday.

The regular services are at 8:00 a.m. (except on Second Sundays when service at 7:00 a.m.) and 11:00 a.m. Sunday School 9:45 a.m. Evensong at 7:30 p.m.

Confirmation classes are being formed. Special afternoon lectures will be given if desired. The Rector will be glad of the names of those interested.

Come and listen, then decide.

REV. N. J. THOMPSON, Rector. 230 Ocean View Avenue.

ST. JOHN'S UNION CHURCH

Notes and Comments

r Young People's Bible Class is again anized for the winter months and I see reason to doubt that under the leadership Mrs. Innes and Mr. Woodruff the Class I provide in due course helpers of youthenergy and enthusiasm to labour in the use of Christ. More details next month, e first devotional meeting will be held Sunday, October 3rd at 6:15 p.m.

This Month

Dir program begins at full speed again. th the W.M.S. and the Ladies Aid will Ild their regular meetings-providing an portunity for all ladies who value fellowtip and service. The Sunday School will its best to co-operate with the Home in e supremely important task of religious ucation. All boys and girls not attendg elsewhere are invited to enroll. mursday evenings we will meet for prayer, aise and Bible study and a welcome is ex-Inded to all. Choir practice is scheduled r Friday evenings and all singers may find re an open sphere of usefulness. Various ganized clubs will also meet as announced, id the usual services for public worship ill be held. Let us all lay aside our vacaon ideas, and get back into the work! Sunday, September 26th will be known broughout Canada as Rally Sunday in conection with the Sunday Schools, and we ill expect to see the parents present at 1 a.m. on that day to take part with us

"Used Sermon Topics

a special Rally program.

August 22nd.—Topic: "Finding the Best." ext: St. Matt. 7-7.

Angust 29th.—Topic: "The Two Voices."
"ext: Psalm 95 v. 7-8.

September 5th.—Topic: "Masters and Ven." Text: St. Matt. 11-28.

September 12th.—Topic: "The Crowning romise." Text: St. Matt. 28-20.

On the first and third Sunday abovementioned Mrs. Simpson sang a solo and many words of appreciation have been heard. On both September Sundays the Choir have rendered anthems—both appropriate and tuneful. One of the above sermons appeared in a recent issue of the Vancouver Sunday Province.

Queries: How many of these services did you enjoy? Have we hindered the cause of Christ in Powell River by our absence from Church, our indifference, or our unwillingness to help?

We hope to see you in your place next Sunday for two things are always true: (1) There's a place for each one "To every man his work;" (2) Co-operation is necessary for success. As Kipling puts it:

"It ain't the guns or armament, nor the honor you display,

But simply co-operation that helps to win the day.

It ain't the individual nor armies as a whole,

But everlasting teamwork of every bloomin' soul.''

Screly we can all sing with perfect sincerity whatever our differences?—
"Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise Him above ye Heavenly Host,
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost."

The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be observed at the close of the evening service on Sunday, October 3rd.

REV. HUGH GRAHAM, Pastor.

INSIDE AND OUTSIDE

If you are kind on the inside
You will be kind on the outside.
If you are kind on the outside
You will help others to be kind inside.
If you are a grouch on the inside
You will be a grouch outside.
If you are a grouch outside
You will make others grouchy inside.

Now

Kind people make the world glad, But

Grouches make the world sad. —H.C.T.

The man who knocks his church is like the man who maligns his own mother.

Trains start on time. So do our church services. Please follow the time table.

If you do not know how much to give to the church, let God have an interview with your conscience,



ITALIAN BENEVOLENT SOCIETY

There was formed about two and a half years ago, from the ranks of the Italian employees of the Company, and others engaged in outside pursuits, a Benevolent Society, and a Friendly and Entertainment Auxiliary Association. Practically every Italian in the community is a member. The objects of the Society are what the name indicates, and it can be said with a great deal of assurance that it has functioned very well indeed. Many cases of need have been attended to, and ready assistance rendered which was greatly appreciated.

Aside from the charitable end the Society hold dances and entertainments, more particularly during the winter season. There is great harmony reigning amongst our cousins and friends from sunny Italy. It is a matter of congratulation, and a satisfaction to know that the members of the Italian community are friendly, law abiding and reliable in the services to the Company.

Mr. Claudio Zorzi is the newly elected president and Nichli Primo is the secretary.

Failure is met along the pathway of least resistance.

ORDINARY CAUTION

A winsome young lassie was standing by the ticket window a few evenings ago. Harry Dunn and Stewart Reid were standing close by admiring the lady.

"Say, Stewart," said Harry, "if you know that lady, I would like very much to meet her."

"Sure," said Stewart, stepping forward.

"Wait a minute," remarked Harry, clutching at Stewart's arm, "she'll be buying her ticket presently."

—o—o—o— Hard Lines

Yes, Bill takes things fairly easy. He has but two regrets in life. One is that he has to wake up to eat, and the other is that he has to quit eating to sleep.

Bock: "What brand of cigarettes do you smoke?"

Jock: "I dinna ken. I'm tae polite ta ask."

Credit is the axle grease that makes the wheels of business run smoothly.

All the world is a camera. Look pleasant, please.

PASSED AWAY

When the darkness of death comes to home of a friend . . . "

very last heart in the community was need and saddened beyond expression word came through telling of the tragic untimely passing of Mr. Joe Cole,

untimely passing of Mr. Joe Cole, though an auto accident at Fifteenth and gsway, Vancouver.

r. Cole was to have travelled to Bellingon Labour Day with the Knights of
hias third rank team, but he left Powell
er a couple of days earlier in order to
icipate in the Lawn Bowling competis with the local club. This regretable
ident occurred whilst returning from
""" "D" after seeing his bowling conres safely embarked for the return voyto Powell River.

oe was one of the old-timers of Powell er and was employed as storage foreman. was a thoroughly capable man; and respected by his employers, and y popular with his fellow employees. was a veteran of the World War, and been badly wounded, a fact which btless had a direct bearing upon his unvely passing at the age of 37 years. He wed overseas with the 29th Batt. C.E.F., was an active member of the local Service Mens committee. Joe Cole, being Mason, his worn and tired body was inred in the Masonic Cemetery at Vaneiver, with full Masonic honours, lights of Pythias also attending and supting the last sad rites. Floral tributes re numerous and magnificent; lodges and lividual friends from Bellingham, Vanover and Powell River all united in honourthis departed friend and brother.

His unchanging cheery demeanour in the ce of constant physical handicap is an spiration to us—surely his soul lives on. e mourn his passing and are keenly consous of his loss at every turn. We voice in heartfelt sympathy with his stricken ife, may Christ the Great Consoler comfort ad cheer her in her hour of sad bereaveent.

POWELL RIVER GARDENS COMPETI-TION

On Friday, the 3rd September, Messrs. R. H. Campbell, E. F. Corbet and H. Sandifer, the committee appointed to adjudge the awards in the gardens competition, accompanied Mr. W. Gretton on a tour of inspection throughout the townsite and afterwards gave their decisions as under noted:

Best Front Lawn and Garden.

First prize, \$20.00—J. H. Kelly, 1020 Ocean View Ave.

Second prize, \$10.00—H. Middleton, 240 Ocean View Ave.

Third prize, \$5.00-D. H. Hooper, 441 Maple Ave.

Best and Most Productive Back Garden.

First prize, \$20.00—E. Bidin, 191 Cedar Cedar Ave.

Second prize, \$10.00—Ed Smith, 840 Ocean View Ave.

Third prize, \$5.00—R. Robertson, 221 Poplar Ave.

Special Prizes for Gardens Developed Since 1925.

First prize, \$20.00—W. J. Smith, 971 Maple Ave.

Second prize, \$10.00—T. Fleury, 921 Maple Ave.

Third prize, \$5.00—C. Auline, 701 Maple Ave.

Best Kept Boulevard.

Prize, lawn mower—J. R. Brand, 981 Maple Ave

The committee awarded the Blue Ribbon to the tenants of Block 400, Maple Ave., for the best kept and most attractive block in the Townsite. We would congratulate the tenants of this block for this singular honour and thank them for their fine display of citizenship and love of the Home Town.

Canvasser: Is the lady of the house in?
Maid: Yes, she's taking a bath.
Canvasser: I'd like to see her.
Maid: I don't doubt it.

-0-0-0-

In helping others up we go also,

Labor is not the child of necessity--necessarily.

OUR HARBOUR POLICEMEN

Them poets can rave all they want to about the Autumnal tints, but the tints I like ter see is the ones on the kids' faces when they come down to the boats, off fer their 'olidays. They've put the soap on extry thick, given it time to 'arden and then polished their mugs with a towel. It gives 'em an expectant expression and they look as if "the world is theirs, and the fulness thereof." They 'ave a dime clinched in one 'and and a nickle in the other, being the price of their first purchase at Woodward's, and the can opener aint made as would open up their mitts. The balance of their worldly wealth is evenly distributed over their small bodies so that the 'old-ups is bound to leave 'em something. I see a kid the other day sit down on the fender timber and take off a boot. I thought 'e was suffering from gravel, but it was only a nickel as 'ad got broadside on twixt 'is toes.

Kids get an extry kick out of the 'olidays, because they're just as tickled to get back as they were to go. They come back looking like conquering 'eroes laden with spoils; Whereas their parents look as if they've come back for the funeral and aint staying. 'Olidays would be much more enjoyable for grown-ups if the doctor would give 'em a shot in the arm, to ease 'em over the first day back.

Now we're through with the 'olidays we can give a little time to figuring out whether we voted for the right man or not. Speaking of elections, reminds me of a story. A Socialist speaker said, "Brothers, I say one man is as good as another." One of 'is supporters, in the audience, to back 'em up up an' says: "Yes, and better."

POWELL RIVER ORCHESTRA

This organization, which has in the past given such pleasure to the people of Powell River, started practicing the early part of this month in preparation for the coming winters concerts.

Anyone interested and wishing to join will please communicate with the Leader, Mr. W. H. Hinton.

A Scotchman once gave a waiter a tip—and the horse lost.—Seaco Way.

CARS ON COMPANY WHARF

Owing to repeated congestion of more cars on the Company wharf it has be deemed advisable to formulate rules to go ern and relieve this state.

There is an ever present liability to are dent, both to cars and pedestrians, partic larly at night when passenger boats are d parting and crowds gather.

At a very early date notices will be postedefining parking areas, privileges, etc.

DESECRATION

There have been several complains entered the office regarding the destruction as memorials placed on the graves at the Cranberry cemetery. That such a thin should occur in this community is a matter of surprise and of regret. We have always prided ourselves on the high standard of the people of the district.

We feel that it is only necessary to brin this matter to the attention of everybod so that each and all will co-operate to provent a repetition of the offence.

HE IS THE MAN

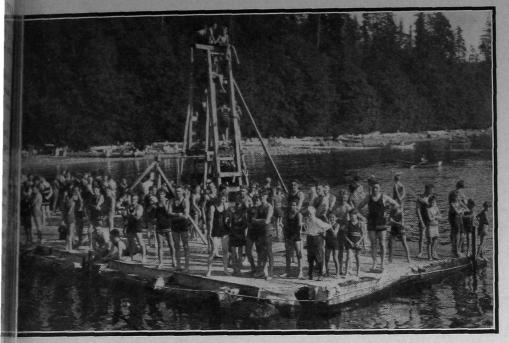
Frequently one will hear this expression "Well, if you want anything done, go to Bill."

It is a source of satisfaction and pleasure to be able to record that there are a great many of the "Bill" stamp about our Mipremises. Many times there are occasion when a little help or a word of advice of direction given quickly and intelligent, helps wonderfully with the work, and a well it brightens up the day when one if greeted with, "sure thing, that is what your looking for, help yourself, you're we come."

Good old "Bill" he and his kind are the salt of the earth, and a living example of "service" and well doing. May their shadows never grow less; may they live lon and multiply rapidly.

Judge: Why did you run down this main broad daylight on a perfectly straight

Prisoner: Your Honor, my windshield we almost totally obscured with safety-firstrickers.—Ohio Northern Review.



SWIMMING BEACH FLOAT

THE AQUATIC SPORTS

e weather clerk was in a good mood on Mlay, September 5th, probably to make or the disappointment he gave the Sunprevious. It was perfect weather. The shone down with a warmth equal to to of July. There must have been several lireds of spectators at the beach to witthe prowess and speed of the divers swimmers in the different competitions. W William Brown, the very popular "life-"rd" at the beach, is to be sincerely gratulated and complimented on the way worked to make the gathering such a ess. He was ably assisted by Arnold affman, Jack Hill and half a dozen other the younger men. And mention must be le of the services of "Cap." Jack Mc-I.d. who acted as "tender" during the gramme of sports.

V. A. Hinton with the P. R. Community and discoursed sweet music during the af-

The float was crowded to the limit of pacity with a milling, smiling and happy wiwd of swimmers and performers. Everying went off without a hitch. The swiming races were well contested, and the ving, fancy and otherwise, kept the spec-

tators keyed up with a sustained interest.

Following is a list of the events and the winners:

Girls.

Swimming, 75 yards, 16 and up-Esther Hewett.

Swimming, 50 yards, 12 to 16—Dorothy Poole.

Swimming, 35 yards, 6 to 12—Sylvia Mc-Leod.

Ten-foot dive, 16 and up-Mabel Ball.

Ten-foot dive, 12 to 16-Margaret Smythe.

Ten-foot dive, 6 to 12—Dorothy Hyatt. Under-water swim, 12 and up—Miss C.

Under-water swim, 12 and up—Miss C. Roesch.

Under-water swim, 6 to 12—Marie Hogue.

Boys.

boys.

100 yards, 18 and up-F. Goulding.

75 yards, 12 to 18-Edward Thompson.

High diving, 20 feet, 18 and up-Jack Hill.

Fancy diving, 18 and up-Jack Hill.

Fancy diving, 12 to 18-Edward Thompson.

Ten-foot dive, 6 to 12—Richard Johnson. Under-water swim, 12 and up—M. C. Griffith.

Under-water swim, 6 to 12—George Mc-Lean.

PHYSICAL DEPARTMENT

The indoor season at the Gymnasima will begin on the first of October, and if the same interest is taken as was shown during the summer season at the swimming beach just past, it promises to be a big year for athletic activities.

The usual programme will be in order; floor work, apparatus work and games, with the basketball and badminton players occupying a prominent part on the programme. One added feature this year will be a class for the boys between the ages of eight and twelve. Special practice and class hours will be arranged for shift workers not able to attend the usual night class.

It is to be hoped that the business men will take an interest in the gym. work this year, and enough members attend to form a volley ball team.

Particulars of the gym. schedule regarding fees, etc., and rules, will be obtained later.

PHYSICAL TRAINING

Professor Lee, of the North Dakota Agricultural College, says that physical training for boys and girls in the value of respect for duly constituted authority is worth the very moderate quantum of time it consumes. The advantages of quick thinking, self-reliance, and physical co-ordination, remain constant. It should be the policy of all to provide for every boy and girl such mental and physical training as will be most likely to fit them for the manifold duties of life and citizenship.

WESTVIEW - POWELL RIVER CAR SERVICE

Daily Except Sunday

Lv. Westview Garage	Lv. P. R. Hotel
9:45 a.m.	8:50 a.m.
1:15 p.m.	12:00 a m.
3:30 p.m.	2:45 p.m.
7:00 p.m.	4:30 p.m. 10:00 p.m.
7:30 p.m.	10:30 p.m.
	P

Sunday Schedule

1:30 p.	m.	5:30	p.m.
7:00 p.		10:00	

Fare 25c each way per passenger. Special trips arranged. Anyone coming off shift at 8:00 a.m. see me for special rates. Service my Motto.

H. L. COMPTON.

EYESIGHT CONSERVATION IN TE

By R. Kaplansky O. D. School Examiner the Eyesight on V. I.

The research work of refractionists demonstrated that all children are by Hyperopic (or farsighted) and that durthis impressionable period a child's exare greatly influenced by their environment and general health. While the eye is play and growing, Nature will rebuild and all eyestrain is removed, the eyes tend become normal.

Glasses fitted to children, should changed, if such is the case, and weal lenses substituted as rapidly as the case m permit.

Is it not advisable then to urge upon p. ents, school nurses, and teachers the vineed of an eye examination before enteri school? The health of the children, th future happiness and success are depende upon the development of their eyesig Here are some of the symptoms of defecti sight: irritableness, slight headaches, sto ach disorders, backwardness in school work all of which are a physical handicap to t child. Regular examinations of eyesight a being conducted throughout United Stat and Canada in the Public Schools, and t percentage of defective vision is alarmin Recent surveys among children in the folloing schools, Port Alberni, Alberni, Coomb Qualicum Beach a Dashwood, Port Alice on Vancouver Island in the ye 1923 the percent was 38.33 to 45 defective and by proper examinations and follow system it is now down as low as 18.05 per cent to 22 per cent. Many children we found to have vision in only one eye a never knew it before examination, other with proper care, have outgrown their c fects. Do not let your child read in recli ing positions, or while lying down, this ofti has serious consequences such as displace ment of the lens of the eye. Illuminati is another important factor. The source light should be back of and slightly to t left of the reader. Do not read with light in front on a polished table, as the refle tion is harmful to the eyes.

PLEASE TAKE NOTICE

short time ago I received a letter from rson who signed himself "one of them." letter was directed to me as Medical lith Officer and its object was to draw attention to a matter relating to the th and comfort of some of the men in employ of the Powell River Company, icularly to those occupying the "Annex." a rule anonymously written letters are treated very seriously but from the arent good faith of the writer, the ter was investigated and corrected as as possible considering the fact that the icular "Annex" was not specified.

rere seems to be an opinion that persons ing complaint on what they may contribute things objectionable, do so at their and that they are at once black listed marked for "firing." I do not know prevalent this view is but in conversawith the Manager of this company I been assured that it is not well sided.

or my own part I wish to say that when a matter is brought to my attention an honest and straight forward manner duly and properly signed it will receive test consideration and treated confidently, if so desired.

ANDREW HENDERSON, M.D.

ical Health Officer, Powell River District

vell River, B.C.

tember 13th, 1926.

-0-0-0-CATS

The Editor.

Dear Sir: I would very much like you voice a grievance around the ten hundred ck, in regard to the poisoning of cats. I late there has been quite a number of feline species poisoned by some person persons. They do not seem to be of any cial breed, but all kinds are included the extinction process. Some of them the destruction of rats and mice, hoping u will voice the matter through "The gester."

Yours in Anticipation
A. TENANT.

EFFICIENCY OF PAPER MACHINES

	No. 1	No. 2	No. 3	No. 4	No.5
Highest %	99.6	99.8	998	99.0	99.1
Lowest %		88.0	83.8	79.9	52.0
Average 9		95.1	96.2	93.5	90.0
Average 7	0 30.4	0 0 1	00.2	00.0	1

HOURS AND TONNAGE LOST, AUG. 1926

		H	rs. Lost	Av. Dy.	Tge. Lost	Av. Dy
No.	1.		10.00		23.45	0.90
No.	2		12.00	0.46	28.23	1.08
No.	3		14.50	0.56	43.74	1.68
No.	4		17.00	0.65	50.81	1.95
			30.00	1.16	117.38	4.51

PAPER PRODUCTION, AUGUST 1926

TUT.	TIL TILOT	oution,	MOGONI	1020
No. 1	No. 2	No. 3	No. 4	No. 5
,429.22	1,455.33	1,804.94	1,728.39	2.299.28

GAME REGULATIONS FOR THE POWELL RIVER DISTRICT—1926

Mountain Goat: September 11th to December 15th, 1926 (inclusive).

Bear: September 11th to June 15th, 1927.

Deer: September 11th to June 15th, 1927.

1926.

Furbearing Animals: December 1st, 1926 to March 31st, 1927. Beaver February 15th to March 31st, 1927.

Ducks, Snipe: October 15th, 1926 to January 31st, 1927.

Geese and Brant: November 1st, 1926 to February 15th, 1927.

Grouse; Blue: September 11th to October 31st, 1926. Willow, November 15th to 30th, 1926 (two weeks).

Pheasants: Texada Island. October 15th to November 30th, 1926.

Request residents to keep sprinklers from throwing water over the side walks, to the detriment of clothing of pedestrians.

Driver of auto to signal with the hand, intention to change direction or speed—Sect. 3 (i) Motor-Vehicle Act Regulation.

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. W. Hall and family wish to express their sincere thanks to the men of the Mill who so generously subscribed towards a fund for Mr. Hall. He has been off work since about April first owing to trouble with his eyes. His fellow workmen feeling that a little help would not be amiss went about quietly and raised the necessary. Mr. Hall and family very much appreciate this kindness.

POWELL RIVER EMPLOYEES BENEFIT SOCIETY	
Statement as at June 30, 19	26
Assets— Hospital equipment Current Assets: Cash in bank \$10,664.11	\$11,892.97
Accts, receivable 19,910,95 Supplies in hand 1,560.0 Petty cash 10.00	
Deferred Charges: Rent paid in advance—\$ 300.00 Ins. premiums unexpired 293.10	593,16
	- 535.10
Liabilities-	\$44,631.26
Accounts payable \$\text{440.00}\$ Reserve for depreciation 7,112.9' Bad debts reserve 1000.00	9 559 07
Surplus	8,552.97
	\$44,631.26
HOSPITAL OPERATING, JUN Employees' Hospital Fees. \$ 1,892.90 Other income 3,180.45	E 30
Expense— Salaries \$ 2.049.20	- 5,073.35
Operating expenses 2,879.4 Gain for June 144.69	
SICK BENEFIT FUND, JUNE 3	0, 1926
Income— Employees' Fees \$ 1,261.9; Grant from Powell River Co., Ltd. 630.7;	
	- \$1,892.63
Expense— Benefits paid \$ 1,493.26 Gain for June \$ 399.37	-\$ 1,892.63
POWELL RIVER EMPLOYEES BENEFIT SOCIETY Statement as at July 31, 192	
Assets—	
Hospital equipment	\$12,407.52
Deferred Charges:	33,040.00
Rent paid in advance\$ 300 00 Ins. premiums unexpired 276.98	576.98
	\$46,632 56
Accounts payable \$ 1.009.32 Reserve for depreciation 7,259.84 Bad debts reserve 1 200.00	\$ 9,469.16 37,163.40
	\$46,632.56
Employees' hospital fees\$ 2,096.92 Other income	1, 1926 \$ 5,030.71

 Salaries
 \$ 1,740.01

 Operating expenses
 3,290.70

5,030.71

SICK BENEFIT FUND, JULY 31, 199 Income— Employees' Fees Grant from Powell River Co., Ltd. \$ 1.397.94 698.97 Expense— Benefits paid \$ 906.61 Gain for July 1,190.30 Patients in Hospital at June 30th. Admitted during July Remaining at July 31st Benefits to 20 members.



VITAL STATISTICS

The new arrivals in Powell River for month of August are noted as follows: lst—Mrs. W. B. Harris, girl. lst—Mrs. E. G. Craigen, boy. 5th-Mrs. H. Middleton, Squirrel Co. girl.
8th—Mrs. H. W. Smith, girl.
11th—Mrs. E. Bidin, girl.
11th—Mrs. E. Hamerton, boy. 11th—Mrs. E. Hamerton, boy. 12th—Mrs. Frank McNeil, boy. 13th—Mrs. Felix Van Vleet, twin girls. 17th—Mrs. T. E. Mayes, boy. 24th—Mrs. E. Peters, boy.

WEATHER REPORT FOR AUGUST Rainfall from Jan. 1 to Aug. 31....15.344 in

-0-0-0-ACCIDENT REPORT

	1	Tuly	Augus
Wharf	2	24	1 5
Grinder Room	5	20	3 7
Mills C and D	7	70	1 7
No. 5 Machine		1	1
Wood Room	4	48	1 4
Saw Mill		2	1
Finishing Room			1 1
Millwrights, Carpenters			
and Painters	1	2	3 3
Construction Laborers		26	1
Townsite	1	2	1
Mill Yard Crew			3 2
Log Pond			1 1
	-	-	
	23	210	17 37

EGOIST: An "I" Specialist A term in the hard school of Adversity means more to most people than a smooth course in a University.



POWELL RIVER DIGESTER

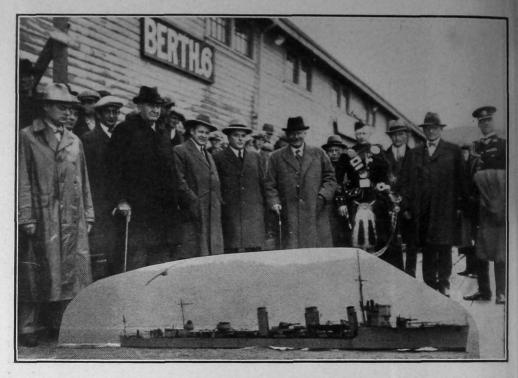
Vol. 5.

Nº 10.



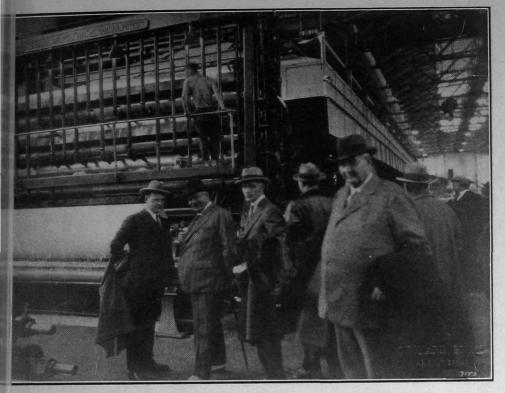
Discharging 24,000. cubic feet per second after heavy rainfall -

OCTOBER



LANDING OF LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR RANDOLPH BRUCE, AND PARTY AT POWELL RIVER, B.C., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1926

From left: R. H. Scanlon, J. Falconer, R. Bell-Irving, B. Nelson, A. E. McMaster, Hon. T. D. Patullo, Lieutenant-Governor Randolph Bruce S. D. Brooks, Pipe-Major Wishart, A. M. D. Fairbairn, M. J. Scanlon, Lt.-Com. Agnew H.M.C.S. Patrician. Inset: H.M.C.S. Patrician.



THE CALENDAR STACK ON No. 6 MACHINE

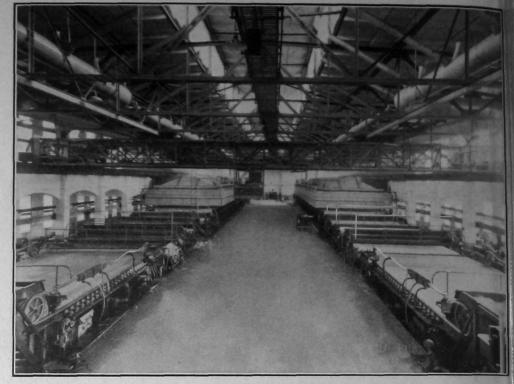
E FORMAL OPENING OF THE NEW MILL

The banquet that took place in Central II Wednesday, October 6th, at 6 pm., commemorate the unification of the well River Company, Limited, paper mills, now a matter of record, but the feeling pught to birth at that time and the senants expressed will live long in the inds and hearts of all those who were runate enough to be present.

The gathering was an unqualified success, d much to this is due to the untiring efforts Messrs R. H. Scanlon, assistant mill maner, and John McIntyre, townsite manager. Mr. M. J. Scanlon, of Minneapolis, Minn., ce-president of the Company, occupied the sition of chairman and toastmaster, and s opening remarks and welcome to the lests were made, to quote an old saying to the King's taste.'' He stated he was oud of the institution of which he had

the honor to represent; of the fact that the grade of paper made by the Company was the finest in the world; that the Powell River community and the organization behind it was the fulfilment and the consumation of years of hard work and head work, and the credit of a large percentage of that was due to the efforts of the local management and the employees. He particularly emphasized the pleasure it gave him as representative of the Company, to have present His Honor the Lieutenant Governor Randolph Bruce, and the Hon, T. D. Patullo, Minister of Lands for the prov-The chairman hoped they would all feel at home and invited them to do full justice to the good things set before them. This they did in a manner that showed thorough appreciation.

There were many gentlemen present representing commercial, industrial and banking corporations from the United States and Canada. Besides these there were the local



Nos. 5 AND 6 MACHINES, FROM THE "WET" END

executives, superintendents, department heads and foremen of the Company, together with many prominent local people engaged in activities outside the affairs of the Company.

His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor was first called upon and on rising was greeted with a hearty round of applause. He has a most pleasing personality and his remarks were listened to with appreciation and particular attention.

The Hon. T. D. Patullo, the next speaker, complimented the Company on its magnificent achievement, and on the courage and ability and foresight that made the same possible. He spoke of the harmonious relations existing between the Company and Government, much of which was due to the policy of the Company in doing and voluntarily observing all the conditions and exactions of concession obtained; a policy of straightforwardness and honesty with all.

He signified his willingness to help an co-operate in all things that made for the betterment of the people and the country On taking his seat he was accorded continuous applause.

When Mr. A. E. McMaster, general man ager, took the floor it was very easy the see the place he held in the minds and th hearts of those present. The tributes pai to him by Mr. Scanlon found hearty en dorsement from the gathering. Mr. M. Master spoke of the happy relations existing between the officials of the Company an the men who worked in the mill, upon whol after all, depends so much the success of failure of industry. He gave credit for the highly satisfactory completion of the larg extension work to the Resident Enginee the superintendents and heads of depar ments and the gratifying close co-operation between all departments and the employee

Mr. R. Bell-Irving, mill manager, was nex

reled upon Upon his shoulders the burden planning and construction laid the heaviest rause at that time he held the position Resident Engineer. In a few words he lined his connection with the work, and perously gave credit for much of this to able assistants and the good advice reved from the General Superintendent Mr. ree Zumwalt and the supertintendents of various mill departments, without which task would have been impossible.

Ir. Scanlon at this juncture paid great it feeling tribute to Mr. Zumwalt as one the oldest employees and held in the hest esteem and regard by the Company, at a general favorite with the men.

The chairman spoke of the very cordial attionship existing between the Company I the newspaper fraternity, and Mr. Ben sholas, managing director of the Victoria ily Times responded with one of the nicest ks of the evening.

Following up his previous remarks on the

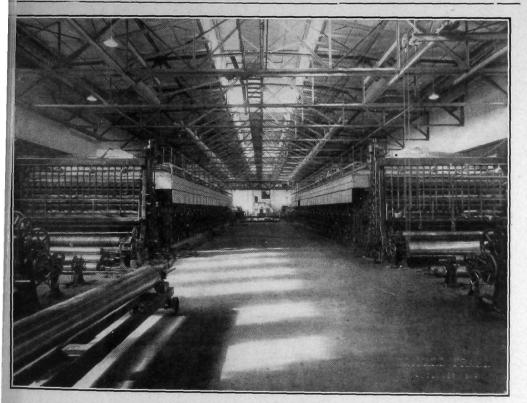
desirability of having friends in the banking business, Mr. Scanlon asked Mr. F. A. Chamberlain, of the First National Bank of Minneapolis, and afterwards Mr Grange V. Holt, of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, Vancouver, B.C., to voice their impressions in regard to the Company and its undertakings. This the two gentlemen did in very happy vein.

Mr. "Sam" Brooks, Executive Vice-President of the Company, spoke briefly and called a toast to the guests of the evening.

The last speaker to entertain the gathering was Mr. Ben Nelson, of Minneapolis, a gentleman who has been connected with the Company since its inception. He expressed himself as very well satisfied indeed with the trend of events, hoping that prosperity world continue to abide with us, and each and all would get their rightful share.

Tribute was frequently paid during the course of the dinner to the late Norman R.

Lang, formerly Managing Director of the



Nos. 5 AND 6 MACHINES



BANQUET AT FORMAL OPENING

Company, and great regret was expressed that he had not lived to see the consumation of the work in which he was so intensely interested and in which he took such an important part.

The chairman then declared the program completed, once more expressing his pleasure at having so many present to assist in celebrating such an auspicious occasion. With hand shaking and good wishes and farewells the evening's entertainment finished.

The arrangement and decoration of the hall, and the smoothness with which everything was carried out were very favorably commented on by the guests, and reflect great credit on Messrs Bob Scanlon and John McIntyre and their able assistants.

Following is a list of those who attended: His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor and party, consisting of Colonel B. Brown, aidede-camp; Mr. A. M. D. Fairbairn, private secretary and Pipe-Major Wishart; the Hon.

T. D. Patul'o, minister of lands for the province. The other out-of-town guests bein Lt.-Commander Agnew, of H.M.C.S. "Pat rician; " Lt. A. L. Geddes, Lt. H. M. Lay Lt. F. R. W. R Gow. The newspapers wer represented by Messrs B. Nicholas, managin director of the Victoria Daily Times; R. I Walker, the Vancouver Sun; Roy Brown an J. S. Williamson, the Vancouver Dail Province; T. Putman, the Vancouver Dail Star; Mr. Ben Nelson, Minneapolis; F. A Chamberlain, First National Bank, Minne apolis; Grange V. Holt, Bank of Commerce Vancouver; W. C. Ditmars, Stewart Cameron Walter Adams, representing Brooks-Scanlo at New York; Don Ricker, Minneapolis Blake Wilson, Captain B. L. Johnson, J. F. Lawson, J. T. Hoyt, F. Linderman, D . O'Brien, J. E. Whitten, Leonard Frank, 1 W. NcNeil, T. H. Crossby, F. J. Barthold mew, H. W. Beecher, T. A. Kelly, A. H Munn, F. Deitrich, E. A. Jamieson, P. 7

everhill, H. Morris, C. Winn, and E. C. e, of the Vancorver staff. The local ests were: Rev Father Van Wetten, Rev. J. Thompson, Rev. H. Graham, Dr. A. enderson, Dr. C. R. Marlatt, Dr. Miller, A. Oliver, R. H. Banham, E. Corbet, R. H. ampbell, W. P. Beale, J. T. McLeod, A. S. cLean, C. W. Long, S. R. Marlatt, S. P. Marlatt, T. W. Fletcher, J. R. McIntyre. The arrival of the visitors occurred about ree-thirty in the afternoon when the H M .-S. "Patrician" arrived at the new pier d docked to the stirring strains of the igpipes, meanwhile the yacht "Norsal" ssed by, with Captain Roderick McKenzie, N.R., standing proudly on the bridge both es intently on the landing stage but both rs strained to catch the sweet strains id the skirl of the pibroch. The "Norsal" living berthed Mr. M. J. Scanlon, Hon. T. Patullo, Messrs S. D. Brooks, A. E. Melaster, R. Bell-Irving, R. H. Scanlon, J. alconer and other executives of the Cominy, and their guests, proceeded to the ew dock to welcome the Lieutenant-Govonor and party. Going immediately to the rge machine room in the new mill the on, the Minister of Lands officially turned ie wheel which set in motion the monster

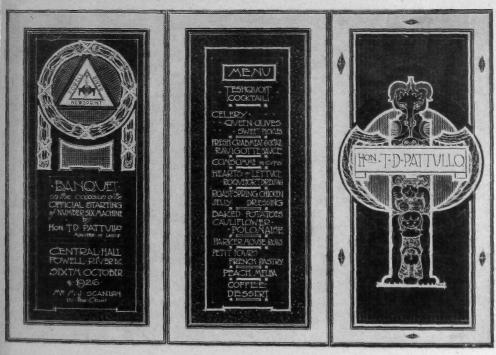
paper machine and in a few minutes newsprint was being run on to the reels in true workmanlike fashion. Adjournment was then made to make preparation to attend the banquet at six o'clock. Many of the visitors made a tour of inspection of the mill premises.

The total cost of the addition to the plant reaches about \$8,000,000 apportioned as follows:

10110 115.	
Machine room and finishing room \$	2,700,000
Sawmill and woodroom	1,200,000
Boiler house	900,000
Hydraulic development	675,000
Generating plant	325,000
Grinding room, screen room	
water wheels, etc	720,000
Sulphite plant, acid plant,	
digesters and screen room	570,008
Wharf and tramways	300,000
Machine shop	80,000
Miscellaneous mill improvements	80,000
Townsite	500,000

\$8,000,000

The present capacity is 450 tons of newsprint daily, but the Mill is so designed to increase this to 500 tons.



OPEN-MINDEDNESS

"Fear of losing dignity, fear that people will think we are not wise, and irritated at being found in the wrong, are the factors that keep us from being open-minded." So says Dr. W. W. Charters, dean of the Graduate School, University of Puttsburg.

The open-minded man is the big man. It matters not whether he is at the president's desk or the workman's bench. knows he does not know it all, and when he begins to know himself he gets a better standard of measurement of value of the other man's opinions. The open-minded man is generous. He will give credit and make friends thereby, because even if he cannot agree in toto with what the other fellow says he will acknowledge that some of the ideas are worthy of considera-He does not get angry and impatient with the other chap because some of the ideas expounded seem overdrawn or foolish. He is big enough to realize and recognize the motive of the man in coming to him. In reality it is a tribute to his own intelligence. The other man concedes that he has brains, and knows how to use them, otherwise his opinion would never have been sought.

The open-minded man is a good listener and he is quick to see and give credit for every good suggestion offered. As a consequence everyone is benefitted, the work glides on smoothly and a friendly feeling is engendered, beneficial to all. A man with a pet scheme is, comparatively speaking like a young mother with her baby. It's the finest in the world. There are other babies and other schemes but none equal to the one introduced; it's a mighty touchy man who approaches to place this wonderful idea, through you, to the world. The open-minded man, there is another word that fits, too. "broadminded," makes all these allowances thereby endearing himself to his petitioner and adding another light to the lustre of his name. God bless him.

It is only in the head that a man is heroic; in the pit of his stomach he is always a coward.

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Look before you weep.

CONSTRUCTIVE CRITICISM

Without any desire to boast the statemer is made that Powell River is a very desirable place to live in. The working and the liting conditions stand away above the average, and, if a man shows himself able an willing to do his part he receives recognition and on him alone depends the length of his service.

But the conditions are not perfect; an never will be for that matter. No san person would lay claim to that condition of things. However it is a source of extreme satisfaction to know that by a join effort on the part of the Company and the employees a very high standard has been achieved, and by the application of intelligence and forbearance improvements will follow naturally.

Therefore it behooves the individual who may have some real or fancied grievance to take his case to the proper person and there state it as clearly and as concisely as possible with some kind of a sensible suggestion as to a remedy, and let it go at that. He will get a hearing, and it the method suggested has virtue in it is will be applied.

The practice of uttering at large and to mixed gatherings sharp criticism against the Company or some of it employees does not redound to the credit of the individual who does the talking, and surely will never alleviate his troubles. His friends are embarrassed and he is looked upon generally as lacking in loyalty to those he is working for, and with.

First get your case properly prepared, ask for an interview, state what you have to say, and then leave it in the hands of those in charge so they may have time to ponder and enquire into the matter. If there is any chance for improvement it will be forthcoming, any other way is a waste of time and breath. Give the higher-ups credit for being wide enough between the ears and free enough from prejudice to recognize merit and reason in a suggestion coming from a man who has thought it out logically and who has honesty of purpose behind his action.

Leaders are ordinary persons with extraordinary determination.

THE EDITOR'S PAGE

A NEW ERA

'he formal "starting" of number six nchine at the plant of the Powell River npany, Limited, at Powell River, B. C., Wednesday afternoon last has a much ater significance than the mere bald tement brings to the mind. It was the mination of years of struggle; it records ttory over the elements of nature, human truction and pessimism, and the entangleants and pitfalls of financial endeavor. I those men who first saw the possibilities a investment and achievement, and who rognized and accepted the immensity of task before them, must come a feeling hsatisfaction and pride in the work accomshed.

The demonstration at the official "start-"was a revelation to most of our visitors, all should be of considerable and substantial one to the Company in that it illustrated st forcibly the ability, the stability and manency of the plant and the organizain behind it.

Commercial supremacy rides on the quality the goods, the price, and the ability to iver quantity as required in a given time. ese essentials are all within the power the Company to covenant.

Because of the above remarks it may be d that we are "blowing our own horn." ue enough. But, who has a better right, rticularly when attention is drawn to the et that there is not a single false or disrdant note in the blowing. When our ents, no matter in what part of the world, ntract for the delivery of newsprint they low the quality is of the finest, that the ant is equipped with the most up-to-date achinery and facilities in the world, and at back of all that there is the rank and le of workers who are loyal and true to ie concern. What better combination can a found to guarantee the carrying out of ur contracts, the permanency of our town nd the prosperity of the community?

The ceremony on the sixth of October last atroduced Powell River to the world, and tarked the beginning of a new era in her xistence. Long may she live to produce and prosper.

THE FOREMAN

Sometimes by comparison a point may be brought out more clearly than in any other way.

Most industrial concerns are judged by the actions of their foremen, and not by the managers or the superintendents. A concern might have the finest of men as its executives and yet suffer from internal trouble and dissatisfaction amongst the employees. Just the same as it is possible for a regiment to have a most excellent colonel and captains and yet be honey-combed with discontent and strife. Why? Because it is the "non-coms," as they are called, who come into personal contact with the men and who wield an influence for good or otherwise over the regiment.

The same applies to industry. The foreman it is who has the daily contacts, who is responsible for the work accomplished and the manner in which it is done, efficiently and economically, or otherwise. To the men the foreman is the Company; they see the Company through his actions. Whatever his policy is that is the policy of the Company. It could not be otherwise. That is the measure of the understanding of the workman. The manager might be a tyrant, but the men do not come in contact with him and they do not know it, or if they do it is by hearsay only. But if the manager is the best of fellows and the foreman a tyrant, or lacking in any respect whatsoever, who knows it first? Why, the men, of course. And they judge the Company by the actions of the foreman. He is the visible symbol of the Company, its policy and its relations with the employees.

The foreman is the buffer state; he is a combination of lubrication and mediation; a most responsible position. He gets it coming and going. To be a success a foreman must be a diplomat of high degree. He must have a hand of steel beneath a gauntlet of velvet. He mingles with the men during working hours, and his social life is spent with the same companions; at the same time he is ex-officio part of the management. Yes, verily, a good foreman is a man of great value and of many parts.

GIVING

The obligation of one man to help another is hard to determine in figures. Everyone admits that such obligations exist, but there is no uniformity of opinion as to the extent of the responsibility. No one man can settle this question for another by arbitrarily telling him how much he must give of his time, energy or money to help his fellowmen and most men have difficulty in deciding for themselves.

If every man were able to keep in good health, hold his job, keep out of accidents and live until his family became self-supporting, there would be little necessity for what is called charity. But the world doesn't work that way. Many men, whose prospects are bright and promising one day, will find themselves absolutely "up against it" the next day, through no fatlt of theirs. It is always the unexpected which throws people on charity and no man knows whose turn will come next. Through great disasters ill luck is the portion of large numbers, and they frequently occur.

Most men will go the limit for their families; they will do a whole lot for their friends; they will do fairly well for their acquaintances; but when it comes to helping someone whose name they do not even know, they feel it is somewhat different.

How many men set aside a certain amount of their income to use in benevolent work during the year? How many men could total up their gifts for a year and feel satisfied with the result as compared with their expenditure for tobacco or movies or trips to the shore?

Giving is an acquired habit. Men are born selfish, and generosity develops only when a man persistently trains himself to imagine himself in the other man's place.

Of course there are other objects for a man's generosity beside the physical relief of the misfortunes of others. His church is entirely dependent upon gifts for the conduct of its work. Educational institutions are never self-supporting if they are trying to render real service, and they must be supported. These things are not pets of a few individuals but they belong to the public and they need all the help they can attain.

The old rule used to be that every man

THE PRODUCTION THEORY OF WAGI

All of us can remember when labor though it was serving its own ends best by delerately limiting production and indulging waste.

Many workers thought that when the waged war against their employer, increase his costs, and made his work harder, the were helping labor to win its battle.

Thank goodness, organized labor seen to have discovered how silly all this is.

Of course shorter hours and higher wag are wanted, but the leaders see that the things can be won only through lower cos and increased production.

"We hold," said Labor at the last annuconvention of the American Federation of Labor, "that the best interests of the warearners, as well as the whole social grouare served by increasing production iquality as well as quantity, by high warstandards, which ensure sustained purchaing power to the workers and therefor high national standards for the environment which they live, and a means to enjoy cutured opportunities. . .

"To this end, we recommend co-operation in the study of waste in production which the assay of the Federated American Engacering Society, covering important industries has shown to be fifty per cent attributable to management and only twenty-five per cent attributable to labor, with the remaining twenty-five per cent attributable to other sources."

We are glad to give additional publicit to these two paragraphs. Labor is seein, the light. Let us hope now that managemen will realize that fifty per cent of the responsibility for cutting costs and increasing production efficiency rests upon management and only twent-five per cent of the responsibility rests upon labor.—The Lombard News Letter.

was expected to give one-tenth of his in come. Most men today would say it is im possible, but there is really no difference except in the attitude of the individual. If the resolution is made and the habit formed it is just as easy to give one-tenth as one hundredth or one-thousandth.—Exchange.

All the rich relatives are close relations

ACHIEVEMENT, AT COST

Old Fogy', in the "Inglenook' in one's Valve World, frequently expresses itself in a quaint and whimsical manner. one of his articles he speaks of Stephen lins Foster, who was born July 4th, 1826,

died recently a drunkard. Foster aposed "My Old Kentucky Home," Helly was a Lady," "Come Where My Le Lies Dreaming," and other songs of anting beauty and melody.

Old Fogy' says, with reservation, that would almost be willing to 'die a drunk' could he have written such soul-liftmusic, crowned with emotion and poigcy. Because, what a man does while he n and of the world is so much more imtant than the manner of his departure. Tides, there are so many people that die er who have never given the world anying."

We like the "Old Fogy" and his philosophy well.

GROUP INSURANCE BENEFIT

3 elow is a fac-simile of the cheque rided to Mrs. Joe Leslie Cole on the occan of the lamentable passing away of her band recently in Vancouver.

Many of the employees of the Company not realize the benefits accruing to them m the Group Insurance Plan adopted by Company. After an employee is six inths on the payroll he is automatically ured for the sum of \$500.00; after one or the sum increases to \$750.00; and after to years to \$1,000.00, the Company paying the premiums.

FALL OPENING

Once more we bring to the notice of our readers, especially and particularly those who are in the Company employ, of the great opening and opportunity before them to make suggestions and send in contributions to this magazine, in writing of course.

Your confidence will not be abused. Tell us what happened. Give us the facts. If it is serious we will treat such with the respect due. If it is a joke we will help to spread the fun; let's all get in on it. We particularly specify local happenings, something we are all interested in.

You folks get this magazine and read it and then send it away to your friends. They get an idea of what this place is like, and besides, boys, it saves a lot of letter writing. What? Well, now, be good sports and help along the good work. Send in a contribution once in a white. Give your idea on whats happening in your neighborhood, or your department in the mill or office.

There are meetings of the fraternal societies, and bazaars, and sale of work, and poker games, and funny incidents and interesting events going on all the time. Why not give these things publicity?

Once more we draw attention to the fall opening and hope quite a number will 'fall' for it; and that's no joke.

Experience is what you get when you are looking for something else.

That man lives twice who lives the first life well.—Herrick,

Egotist: meaning an "I" specialist.



Vol. 5

D. F.

No. 10

POWELL RIVER DIGESTER

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 organization and community.

C. L. CULLIN, Editor

Assisted by others who have at heart the interests of all.

Each and every member of the organization is invited to contribute. Copy must be sent to the Editor, Welfare Office, not later than the 8th of each month.

OCTOBER

POWELL RIVER CO., LTD.

Brooks.....President

W. A. McLeod Purchasing Agent

E. W. Rawson....Department Store Manager

C. McLean.....Insurance Department

R. C. McKenzie....Production & Sales Dept.

A. W. DeLand Logging Superintendent

C. E. Forbes Log Buyer

E. P. Ketchum....Groundwood Superintendent

C. A. ShirleySulphite Superintendent

H. E. Benner Sawmill & Woodroom Supt.

E. G. Craigen......Electrical Superintendent H. W. Willis...Steam Plant Superintendent H. C. Carruthers.......Master Mechanic W. Hutchison......Beater Room Foreman

G. P. Thomas......Finishing Room E. H. Smith......Wharf Superintendent

KINGCOME NAVIGATION CO., LTD.

S.	D.	Brooks	V 1ce	President
A.	E.	McMaster	Managing	Director
R.	Bel	l-Irving	Resident	Manager
R.	H.	Scanlon	Assistant	Treasurer
J.	Fa	lconer	Assisting	Secretary
C.	Me	Lean	Super	intendent

TUG "ST. FAITH"

In the September issue of "The Dige er" was printed a picture and a descripti of the tug "St. Faith" with an account of a wonderful performance in towing 10,000 ton vessel, fully loaded, on an 8.0 mile voyage. She is classed as the fine and most powerful tug on the Pacific Coa

The "St. Faith" is now owned by t Kingcome Navigation Company, operatiout of Powell River, B. C. She will be eployed towing rafts and boom from t Queen Charlotte Islands and the Coast lito Powell River, where the logs will be coverted into news print. E. Landheim sailing in her as Master, and G. M. Spen as Chief Engineer.

GOODWILL

Because, for certain reasons, a man wish to dispose of his business he first sets abomaking an estimate of the value of he premises and his stock in trade. When the has been arrived at he adds so much the "goodwill." Goodwill has no tangihe value, in a sense; probably as good a definition of it as can be arrived at is that give by the United States Supreme Court: "Goowill is the disposition of the pleased cutomer to return to the place where he has been treated well."

Just so should there be "goodwill" exising between employer and employee. something entirely apart from the giving labor and the getting of wage. Probabif an analysis were made it would result the finding that the profits of most concerver made from the "goodwill" endeavoof the employees. That which is given ovand above an employment at so much shour; the co-operation of the brain and the wish to do well. To wax sentimental it what the fragrance is to the flower, the coloring to the sunset, the smile to the baby's face, or the loving service of friendship.

Let us all endeavor to sow the seeds "goodwill;" we need never worry as the harvest.

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The man who boasts that he works wir his head instead of his hands is respectful reminded that the woodpecker does the san thing and is the biggest kind of bore.

THE COST OF ACCIDENTS

Community magazines, like our own, are then accused, in the minds of the readers, harping continually on "Accidents, the use, and attempt at prevention." If the same people would pause and try to ulize what's going on, what an awful ste in human lives is taking place, what enormous cost in money occurs because accidents, they would stand aghast.

It is a peculiar fact that the individual possessed of a peculiar quirk of belief in mind that he is immune from accidents; is always the other fellow who is the unky one. Whether because of his mental itude, or otherwise, men take chances, and king chances has one sure and final result trouble.

Read carefully the following statement d then consider whether or not we are stified in keeping before our readers articles "Accidents and Safety First."

"Industrial accidents in Canada and the nited States are responsible for at least 1000 deaths every year, and as many as 100,000 non-fatal injuries."

Isn't that enough to make any one stop d think? And that is by no means all. where are hundreds of accidents occurring very year, some of them fatal, that are over reported to the proper authorities, and nsequently they do not count in statistics. The U.S. Commissioner of the Department Labor reports that in one year 2,453,418 dustrial accidents happened. God alone lows how many others have occurred. The stimated wage loss to the workers, killed injured amounted to \$1,022,264,866. Isn't nat a sufficient reason, not excuse, for eeping "Safety First" and "The preventon of Accidents" constantly before readers? 'he amount of money before stated was ubstracted from the pay cheques of the rorkers, without taking into consideration he sorrow and grief for the loved ones gone ir maimed and disabled for life. Is there my combination of words too strong that night be used to keep bringing home the need of watchfulness and care on the part of the worker?

It has been claimed that if a reasonable amount of care and common sense were used ninety per cent of the accidents would cease to happen. If that is true surely it is time

each and every worker took counsel with himself and made resolution to offset this alarming state of affairs.

There are mechanical devices all over our plant, installed with the idea of guarding against accident, but unless there is intelligent cooperation on the part of the worker satisfactory results will not be obtained. The human safety device that should operate in every man's head, seems, in some cases, to be badly impaired, and that is one of the reasons why the "Safety First" doctrine is being continually preached.

Think it over. Does this apply to you?

A LITTLE MORE AND A LITTLE LESS

- A little more attention to your own daily cares;
- A little more safety and less accidents;
- A little me-e care for the other fellows' heads,
- A little less suffering which everybody dreads;
- A few more goggles to protect your eyes. More and more Safety is the watchword of the wise:
- A little more cheer in your daily occupation,
- A little less kicking and more co-operation;
 - A little more kindness to keep up the new man's hopes,
- A little more helpfulness in showing him the ropes:
- A little less frown and a little more smile, Will make the life we're living a little more worth while;
- A little less rush and a little more care,
- Will make the world a safer place and accidents rare;
- A little more Heaven and a little less Hell, Will make things pleasant here if you watch your step well.

Richard Roberts, Kimberly Sulphite,

Bim: What about Jim, I heard he was working for the Company?

Slim: 'Was' is right. First he was fired with ambition; and then he was fired by the boss.

The mind is the standard of the man. A balanced mentality is one of the earmarks of mental strength, and this, by constant endeavor, it is possible to achieve.

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GET A LITTLE CLOSER

A man thought he saw a wild animal, Stealing closer so that he would be able to get a surer shot he saw that what had appeared to be an animal was a man. Getting still closer he discovered the man to be his brother. And he at one time was going to shoot at him.

This is no hunting story, in the sense of a warning. It is from the preaching of Rabbi Harry Levi, of Temple Israel. He goes on to say that if we only come closer to people to see what they really are, and if we take time to understand them, there will awaken in us a desire to help them. Good will really does not exist until it has been expressed in helpfulness.

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ANOTHER WILD-CATTER

About fifty or more years ago there appeared in one of the New York papers a comment on the actions of one Joshua Coppersmith, who had exhibited a device for transmitting the human voice over metallic wires so that it would be heard and understood by the person at the other end. He was arrested for fraud and attempting to extort funds from ignorant and superstitious people.

The stock the man was endeavoring to sell was "telephone" stock. Of course the device was crude compared with today, but it was not half so crude as some of the stuff peddled on the market today.

Altho unseen, they are not wholly gone;
A friendship once established cannot die.

One very keen observer of matters relating to industrial concerns says: "A satisfied employee is of almost as much value as a satisfied customer." We are of opinion that the satisfied employee is of greater value than the customer.

When a man comes to you with a suggestion do not be too hasty in condemming the same. When George Westinghouse brought before Commodore Vanderbilt, head of the New York railway system, his idea of using the air brake scheme Vanderbilt turned to his secretary and gave the order "turn the lunatic out, and never let him bother me again."

SAYINGS OF WISE MEN

"Things that we worry about most new happen."

"Money talks to some people, but it on whispers to others."

"Jumping at conclusions is about the only mental exercise some people take."

"He that never changes his opinion nevicorrected any of his mistakes."

"To escape criticism, do nothing, sm

nothing, be nothing."

"Don't be misled by dislikes. Acid r in

the finest fabrics."

"You can be excused for being blue, by

never for being green."
"If clothes make the man, some me

ought to change tailors.'

"Don't give anyone a piece of your mind you need it yourself."

"If you are right inside you can stan anything from the outside."

"Wise men make mistakes—fools cortinue to make mistakes."

"Don't judge a man's knowledge by the fool things he says when in love."

"Be reasonably sure before you become unreasonably positive."

DENTAL FLOSS SAFER TO USE THAN TOOTHPICKS

Toothpicks of all types should be avoided says Dr. William M. Gardner in, the Octobe "Hygeia." They irritate and lacerate the gum tissue, lowering its resistence to infection. The use of wooden toothpicks over long period of time has been known to wear grooves in the teeth.

If food cannot be dislodged from between the teeth with a brush, dental floss should be used. It must be passed gently through the contact points so that it will not snap down on the gums and lacerate them usually a slight back and forth movement will help to ease it by the contact point.

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There is doubt before there is conviction. Conviction is belief. Faith transcends be lief, because there is acceptance withou doubt, without understanding, without knowledge. Doubt is not disbelief, it is simply an interogation mark. To be dispelled is must be shown, and then comes understanding, and in turn conviction and then belief

PHYSICAL TRAINING AND FITNESS

uside from the fact that it is nice to feel divisically fit, to have the satisfaction of ar eyes, a clear head, a sweet taste in the math and the personal satisfaction of seethe muscles of the body and limbs pling with muscular energy, there is nother phase of physical training that is of a vereat value to the individual.

t body made clean and healthy by indulace in physical pursuits and pastimes is ach more liable to be tenanted with a an mind and healthy ambitions.

ake baseball and football, for instance. young man is imbued with the ambition catch a place on the team, He knows first essential is to be physically fit, that means he must forego indulgence t will cause him to become short-winded I flabby, that will affect his eyesight 1 his judgement of distance and speed. wants to stand well with his compans. and, it might be that there is someone the grandstand who he knows is watchb; him with glowing eyes and bated breath. be able to come up to expectations he st be careful of himself and be in good dition, so he forswears smoking and s out drinking altogether.

There is nothing overdrawn about this pen ture of the average young fellow when gets a notion that he wants to succeed manly sports.

Now, what is the result? He's clean ysically, and his mental outlook is the The benefits are immeasurable. e is building up a disease resisting healthy dy that in the years to come the virtues which will be passed on to future generions. His contact with other players aches him forebearance and tolerance. he is inclined to be headstrong and overparing he will find there is always a better an somewhere and he gets some short, earp and severe lessons as to the other llow's privilegeds and rights. This all elps to make him a "good sport" in the est sense of the word. He learns ecessity for teamwork and cooperation, and his sticks to him through life. He knows e cannot win the game by his own efforts; e must assist and be assisted. And when e goes out in to the world of work or ousiness he finds what an excellent training

it was he received on the sporting field. The same keen judgement he used when playing and fielding a ball he now uses when some question of work or action arises in business.

Consider another slant on this matter of physical training and fitness: Isn't it reasonabble to suppose that a boy who respects the other fellow's rights on the field will do the same when he comes into contact with people in his business and social life? If he is "a good sport" one place it is but fairness to him to expect he will carry on through with his other contracts. He has an ingrained sense of what is right morally and socially, and he demands respect and gives it. Being "a good sport" he is much more likely to be tolerant of a lapse on the part of the other fellow. Altogether he is a likeable chap.

There are many opportunities for the young to keep themselves physically fit. If you can't play baseball, or football, or golf or tennis, there is the gymnasium. A reasonable amount of exercise will be of a most beneficial nature. Don't expect to be a Sandow or a Samson all in a day. Take it mild and moderate; work up to a point of feeling good and healthy and strong, and be satisfied. You will sleep better and enjoy your food more, and have a better opinion , of your companions and their neighbors. The individual who is healthy and fit and in good spirits is the best allround citizen in the world, and we should all try and reach this goal.

During the past five years the export foreign trade of Vancouver has increased 260% in value and 400% in tonnage, while the current year is exhibiting a corresponding rate of progress, and it is reasonable to deduce that 1927 and the following years will maintain the upward trend of the port.

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A telegraph pole will never hit you except in self defense.

Mother: "Yes, dear your father and I first met at a dance."

Boy: "Oh, that's why he's always telling me to keep away from dance halls,"

TAKE COMFORT

There are some people who have a woeful knack of finding fault with their food, and the way it is cooked, as well as a few other things as they travel along life's highway. They may be right about the food and the cooks, sometimes. As they are continually kicking it would be strange did they not register a 'bull-eye' once in a while, because cooks and wives are human and are thereby liable to drop below par at times.

But right now, taking up the cudgels in behalf of the grower, the purveyor and the cooks, the statement is made that never before in the history of the world has there been a greater variety of better and parer food and cleaning cooking. Science, machinery, honesty in business, and pure food laws and administration all helped to bring this about, by gradual stages truly enough.

Joseph McCabe, an English writer, in "A Century of Stupendous Progress," pictures condition existing a century Adulteration of foodstuffs was common practice. Ground beans, fit possibly for a horse, was mixed with flour. An analysis of flour bought for the Admiralty use exposed a mixture of plaster of paris and ground bones, absolutely indigestible. With the bakers the bread would turn black and solidify. Sugar was analysed and found to contain fifty per cent of common salt. The Lord Mayor was indignant and so expressed himself. He was a tea merchant. Experiment with this commodity showed that lead ore to the extent of twenty-five per cent was mixed with the tea.

Such statements cannot be disputed, and they go to show what frightful conditions prevailed in 'the good old days.' goodness times have changed, not only with regard to what we eat and how it is cooked but all other conditions relative to the existence of human beings. Our housing, our clothing, our educational advantages, entertainments, our social contacts, the gradual elimination of crime, the protection of human life, the easing of pain and the stamping out of disease, are all strong factors supporting the statement that this good old world is going along in its ordered and appointed way; that it is brighter, cleaner, and better to live in as time passes. This is due to the guiding hand of the Almight and the unceasing efforts of men and wom who have found that service to and f others is the highest and best form of living

There is still room for improvement, at the responsibility for that rests upon to shoulders of the people of the present tine that means ourselves. Can we 'take confort' that we are doing our little bit help along this 'stupendous progress,' thour children, and our children's children, the third and fourth generation, will put tribute to the results of our efforts long aft we ourselves are dead and forgotten?

A BOY'S COMPOSITION ON DUCKS

The duck is a low, underslung, heavys bird, composed mostly of meat, bill ar feathers. His head rests on one end an he sets on the other.

There "ain't" no between to his toe and he carries a toy balloon in his stomac to keep from sinking.

The duck has only two legs and they a set so far back on his running gear th they come durn near missing his body.

Some ducks when they get big are called drakes. Drakes don't have to set or hatel just loaf, go swimming and eat. If I hat to be a duck I'd rather be a drake ever time. Ducks don't give milk, but eggs, but as for me, give me liberty or give me deat

-0-0-0-SERVICE

The dictionary says: "the performant of labor for the benefit of others."

Such service cannot be estimated because there is no guage or measure made that with apply. It is an intangible something price less because given, something like friendshift of love.

Another proof of the beauty of service the fact that the person rendering service does not look for reward. The real reward is in the doing. Let us all render service be it ever so humble.

If you sell work only you get nowhere; the profit is in the brains you mix with you work.

Don't judge your neighbors by the clotheslines.

A FIERCE ENCOUNTER

According to advices received from wateront sources "Bill' Hinton, shaper of stines of the 'bull gang.' will never be convert to the 'total submersion' idea, such less the 'sprinkler system.' It appears at Bill decided to give a demonstration some of the crew as to how to sluice wn some rolls that had been stored on e dump away up by the river mouth. He asped the nozzle of the hose and then ve the command "turn her on." as done, slowly at first, because there is considerable pressure of water. An unticed kink in the hose held the water ck, and Bill gave the command for more ter. Some more straightened the hose and Il gave a very realistic interpretation of a oss between a Cree brave doing the sun nce and a negro busy with a buck and ing shuffle. Finally the hose wriggled free I id Bill endeavored to flee the danger zone t the powerful stream of water caught m amidships aft and floored him. On atmpting to rise, the nozzle, by this time it visting like a python in a death struggle, apped him across the chest and scored a o. for the second time in the first round. Tithout waiting for the gong Bill made mother attempt to escape. With fiendish sorce and accuracy the stream of water once ore registered a bulls-eye on the after part If Bill's anatomy, and again Bill bit the ust, or rather the mud. His courage did ot waver. But he had had enough. Taybe he was saying to himself "he who ights and runs away will live to run anther day." At any rate he was fed up and ssayed again to escape the uncontrolled lement; but this time, with a blow that vould have done credit to Jack Dempsey in he heyday of his career, the nozzle landed icross Bill's head and he went down for the count, to be rescued by his companions who up to this time had been watching the unequal encounter with feeling of laughter mixed with tears.

According to latest accounts Bill is fine, but he says he will take his in a bath tub the next time.

A chemist says: Make your mistakes in the test tubes, and your profits in the vats."

SMART AFFAIR HELD IN CENTRAL HALL

On Monday evening, September 27th, Mrs. W. Alexander, Mrs. Banham, Mrs. Innes, Mrs. McLeod of Avenue Lodge, Mrs. Hall, Mrs Claridge, Mrs. Fidler, Mrs. Donnenworth, Mrs. Brand and Mrs. Haigh were joint hostesses at a private dance, for the young people of the townsite, who turned out in full force, making the event one of the smartest affairs of the season.

During the evening refreshments were served by the mothers, and after ample justice had been done to the good things provided dancing was resumed till 12 midnight. Mr. Bert Viccars proposed a rousing cheer for the mothers, which was given to the ccho. The floor committee was: Messrs. Joe Sweeney, Jack Tunstall, Stanley Claridge and Roy Foote.

The singing of God Save the King brought a most enjoyable evening to a close.

NOTE OF THANKS

The mothers who held the private dance in Central Hall, September 27th, wish to thank the Powell River Company, the Department Store management, and the P. R. Orchestra, who all helped to make the affair such a success.

RIGHT BACK AT HIM

Al. Blank, who works in the blacksmith shop, climbed up on a stool in the restaurant. He had been working late and was somewhat disheveled, and his face was none too clean. He made what he thought was a friendly grimace at the pretty waitress and ordered a glass of milk and a couple of doughnuts. She gave him a nasty look and called out the order: "One white, and two washers, for a nut."

The only difference between some men and a mule is—the mule has a tail.

If the way to a man's heart is via the stomach, how is it possible to reach his brain?

First Mary: The trouble with him is he can't forget himself.

Second Mary: Well, he hasn't got much to remember.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH, ANGLICAN Social Gathering

The teachers and officers of the Sunday School are holding a Parent and Teacher's Social on the evening of November 3rd. Full announcements will be made through the scholars and from the pulpit. Parents please keep the date open.

Sunday School Concert

Reservation of Central Hall has been made for December 8th for a Children's Concert. Fuller notice later.

W. A. Bazaar

November 10th is set as the date for the W. A. Bazaar, afternoon and evening. There will be special attractions this year, and the ladies are doing their utmost to make the offerings at the stalls more attractive than ever. There will be all kinds of things on sale for Christmas gifts; fine and plain needlework, dolls, candy, home cooking, etc. Your cordial support is solicited.

The Rectory "at home" night will in future be Wednesday evening, instead of Friday.

Church Clubs

Boys' and Girls' Clubs were organized in the Parish Hall on Saturday evening, October 2nd. The boys and girls will meet separately on alternate nights; and a combined social evening is being arranged for Saturday, October 30th, in the form of a Hallowe'en party. These clubs are for the boys and girls of the 'teen age.

We extend a cordial invitation to all, especially to members of the Church of England, to unite with us in Sunday worship. The church is yours to worship God in. Then make it yours by attending. We all need God's blessing upon our lives and our everyday work. We need divine grace to be enabled to fulfill our tasks and to be our best selves. A Sunday well spent means added inspiration for our work throughout the week, fresh courage, new trust, and confidence that "God's in His heaven, all's well with the world."

God is the Eternal Worker, therefore all labor is holy, that is, all work faithfully done. All industry has its own important place to fill in God's great plan for the world. We may therefore bring our everyday work problems to Him and with con-

fidence seek divine aid. For God wish to work with us, and through all men whe realize their oneness with Him in the Gres Whole. "We are therefore, Workers to gether with God." And we, His creature. His own creation, should strive to rende a loving, thoughtful service to the "Lonand Giver of all life." And, besides conscientious labor, public worship of the Divin Artificer of this Wonderful Creation, a which we form a part, is one of the greates ways of acknowledging God, and returning thanks for all the blessings He so liberally pours out upon us.

"O worship the Lord in the beauty o holiness; let the whole world praise Him."

N. J. THOMPSON, Rector.

A slap on the back is worth six on the nose—except in extreme cases.

NEW BOOKS AT THE LIBRARY

Arden, G., "Enticement;" Baldwin, Rt Hon, S., "On England;" Barrington, E. "The Exquisite Perdita;" Beach, Rex. "Padlocked;" Beck, L. A, "Splendor of Asia;" Buchan, J., "The Dancing Floor;" Byrne, D., "Hangman's House;" Curwood J. O., "The Black Hunter;" Doyle, A. C., "The Land of Mist;" Feber, E., "The Show Boat; " Gibbs, Geo., "The Flame of Courage;" Gibbs, Sir P., "The Middle of The Road; "Galsworthy, J., "The Silver Spoon;" Hine, M, "The Flight;" Hine, M., "The Hidden Valley;" Hough, E., "The Covered Wagon;" Kyne, P. B., "The Understanding Heart; " Locke, W. J. "Perella;" Milne, L. J., "The Soul of China;" Milne, L. J. "Mr. Wm."; Pedler, M., "Tomorrow's Laugh;" Rinehart, M. R., "The Bat;" Sabatina, R., "Bellarion;" Service, R. W., "Poisoned Paradise;" Sinclair B. W., "Wild West;" Thompson, S., "The Hounds of Spring;" Voynich, E. L., "The Gadfly;" Wren, P. C., "Beau Sabeur."

A CORRECTION

On page 29 of the September issue of the "Digester", in the printed Game Regulations, the deer season should read "From September 11th to December 15th," instead of June 15th.

ST. JOHN'S UNION CHURCH Notes and Comments

We extend a cordial invitation to all to the prenoon services of our church—just rened. Every Sunday at 11 a.m. An intering series of addresses is being planned to this morning hour, and we hope it will helpful to many.

The Young Peopde's Bible Class continues meet every Lord's Day at 615 p.m. A mber of Lantern Talks will be given der their auspices during the winter onths, the first being tentatively arranged Monday evening, November 15th. Watch announcements.

Dar combined Thanksgiving and Armistice Frice will be held this year on Sunday, evember 7th, at 7.30 p.m. Plan to be tire. "Lest we forget."

In a recent sermon we enlarged on the lowing outline and commend the line of pught to all whom it may—or should—con-

Topic: "The Value of Enthusiasm"
Enthusiasm has foundations in Faith.

We must believe in the cause we have at heart. Faith means the consent of the mind to a truth and the consent of the will to a program. Also, in the Christian religion, the devotion of the heart to a Person.

Enthusiasm must be fed.

The lamp must be replenished with oil or it will go out. Radio batteries must be either replaced or recharged. It is impossible to keep up enthusiasm unless enthusiasm has something to feed on.

Enthusiasm must be watched.

Unguarded it makes cranks and fanatics. Two safeguards are healthy contacts and Bible Study. If we associate with level-headed, sound, all-around people, our enthusiasm will be regulated and more liable to be kept in safe bounds. The influence of the Bible is wholesome, and the influence of contacts with sensible Christians is wholesome. The two are mutually helpful and must ever go together.

. Enthusiasm is contagious.

An enthusiastic person begets enthusiasm in others Therefore we should arouse ourselves in order to exert a wholesome and he!pful influence. Let us each strive to make ourselves a centre of enthusiasm and a blessing to others.

Let us beware of losing our enthusiasm for any good cause. (For example the church.) It is always a sign of moral failure.

The Ladies' Aid are arranging for their Fall Sale of Work and Home Cooking—to be held in the Guild Room on Thursday afternoon, November 25th. Watch for announcements.

Rev. Nelson A. Harkness, the new secretary of the Canadian Bible Society, will preach in our church at an early date. Due rotice will be given from the pulpit.

Remember! You can always say "God bless you if your heart is right.

REV. HUGH GRAHAM, Pastor.

BEREAVEMENT

Mr. Robert Cole, who died at Dundarave, West Vancouver, on Tuesday, October 5th last, was one of the early pioneers of Powell River. He came here about 1912 engaging in work with Wally Wishire's crew and with George Paterson in the car shop. Mr. Cole was a most pleasant and genial person and made many friends during his sojourn here. He left about 1922 and later on located at Dundarave. He was buried in the Mount Pleasant Cemetery, Mr. and Mrs. . Matt Mc-Kenzie of this place being at the funeral. Mrs Cole is now the guest of Mr. and Mrs. McKenzie. Gordon and Charlie, the sons of Mr. Cole, were at one time employed in the machine shop. Gordon went overseas and stayed with the boys who gave their lives for country. Charlie, for a time, was foreman in the machine shop. The old timers extend sympathy to Mrs. Cole in her loss.

The source of many of your troubles may be found in the one letter—"U,"

One should be courteous, not cringing, to superiors; affable, not familiar, to equals: kind, but not condescending, to inferiors.

The fellow who goes about with a chip on his shoulder may have caught a splinter from his head.

OUR HARBOUR POLICEMAN

Well, the big bugs 've got the number six machine in operation and everything is lovely. We can now rejoice with 'em as 'ad the vision and courage to conceive and build our wonderful little town; 'ere's all 'appiness and tenderin' 'em our 'eartfelt thanks Powell River is certainly a monument to them and an example for the world.

Mr. Scanlon said, when thanking those present at the banquet for the part they 'ad played in helpin' to make Powell River a success, that it was regrettable that all of us could not be present, as 'e would 'ave liked to personally thank every man working for the Company. I didn't see that part of 'is speech quoted in the papers, so I'm quoting it 'ere in case its message fails to get 'ome. It might 'ave been in the papers, but when I 'ave time to read the paper, the missis 'as it and I aint anything if I aint perlite. 'E also said it was largely United States capital whot financed the undertaking and said this was necessary as it was impossible to raise the amount in Canada at that time. 'E don't 'ave to apologise for a little thing like that if 'e remembers that it was largely British capital whot give the United States 'er start. 'Aving got 'er start its only neighborly for 'er to return the compliment.

It seems an easy matter to get all the population we want, but its a struggle to find enough work to go round. If we can persuade capital to come, it doesn't matter where from, some of the development work what is crying out to be done can be did, an' we can 'ave Powell Rivers all over our giddy map.

There's usually one regrettable incident in connection with all big occasions and our local Scotchmen were responsible this time. The minute they saw the piper they forgot Powell River entirely and spent the balance of the evening on the bonny banks of Loch Lomond; takin' the piper along with 'em. If they could 'ave come back for a short time they could 'ave got that bird pie-eyed (pied) and we could 'ave 'ad our rat problem solved for nix. It aint like the Scotch to miss an opportunity, but they'd miss their chance of 'eaven if there was a piper goin' the other way.

'Is Honor got the idea that the entire

population was Scotch, but its just as we we're watered down a bit, otherwise an stray piper on 'is way to 'ell could she the plant down and ruin the owners.

A ROMANCE

"I'll tell the world she was a beauty. So spake Angus Armour one night at the Gopher Club, as he stretched back in an east chair and indolently flicked off the ash of the cigarette to the Axminster carpet.

"Who is it this time?" anxiously enquired Kenny Macken,

"The last time I was in Vancouver, went on Angus, without apparently paying any heed to Kenny's question, "I went down to English Bay to have a dip in the briny. I met a most charming girl on the beach. We had no trouble in getting acquainted. She asked me if I lived in Vancouver whereupon I told her of Powel River and I described to her the beauties and advantages of the place; of what are easy job I had, not much to do and plent of time to do it. She was very much in terested. Boys, she was a peach."

"After a while we went swimming. I'll tell the world she was a mermaid in the water. It took me all my time to keep up with her. Finally we went back to the beach and rested on the warm sand. I complimented her on her performance in the water, and asked her where she had learned such wonderful ways. She looked me in the eye for an instant and then dropped her gaze, and in a slightly boastful tone said. "Well, I ought to be a good swimmer I was for three years a street walker in Venice, but I've reformed."

A VISITOR FROM THE SOUTH

Mr. Paul Stoore, an old-timer in the news paper business, and assistant manager and eashier of the staff of "The Daily News" of San Francisco, paid Powell River a visit about the middle of the month. While here he made a tour of the Mill premises and expressed himself as surprised at the magnitude of our plant. A trip up Powell Lake was another experience.

In ye olden days the feeble-minded and ignorant blew out the gas, now they step on it—with the same results.

FOOTBALL

Soccer has undoubtedly got away to a od start in Powell River, all four teams ving been seen in action, the quality of ty being of an excellent nature for the mmencement of the season.

The preliminary match on September 19th as between the K. P.'s and Indians, Mr. H. Scanlon gracing the proceedings by king off. The Indians were weakly repsented, and unable to hold the fast stepping P.'s, who had no difficulty in gaining a verdict by a score of 5-2. The Elks next tertained the League Champions, St. Andws, and gained a rather surprising victory 4-2. The following week St. Andrews d the K. P.'s played a 1-1 draw, the K. 's leading for the majority of the game, t being unable ot prevent the Callies valising during the dying moments.

On October 3rd the Callies had no trouble disposing of the Indians by a score of 1, this game being eclipsed from a specular standpoint by the one which followed, between the K. P.'s and Elks. This oved a ding dong struggle, with a quality football that would be difficult to imove. A draw of one goal each provided fitting termination to an excellent programme.

The game on October 10th between the indians and Elks showed a decided improvement in the form of the former, although the Elks were not at full strength, but had been made full use of opportunities provided, the result would possibly have been different. Despite the inclement weather, which oubtless affected the attendance, some dmirable football was witnessed, a fast ame resulting in the Indians favour by 3-2.

A meeting between the Executives and he various team committees will be held t an early date to decide the advisability of forming an association under the aussices of the B.C.F.A. If results are favourable the status of football in Power River will be considerably strengthened, and the epresentatives of this district entitled to compete in the play-offs for the B. C. championship. Full particulars will be announced in these columns as soon as possible, when the course of procedure is determined, and the co-operation of all is urged to render

THE BEAR TRUTH

Major Arthur C. Sutton, in charge of Provincial Police affairs at Power River, is responsible for the following, and who would have the temerity to doubt his word? What?

Some time ago it was necessary for him to go to one of the distant inlets up the coast. His tried and trusty companion, Fred Boyt, accompanied him. Now whether it was to Fred the incident happened we cannot say. However, some one went ahunting, so we'll call him Fred, just so we have a name. Slipping stealthily along through the woods he came, unexpectedly, upon an immense bear so big that Fred decided he ought to have carried a cannon instead of He hastily discarded the rifle so as not to impede his progress, picking out a likely tree proceeded to break all cross-crountry records to reach the haven. After he had struck his stride, touching the high spots, he glanced around to see how much he had gained on bruin. His toe caught in a root and down he went. With a short prayer for help and mercy he covered his head with his arms and waited the attack. Closer and closer came the scurrying of feet. He could feel the hair at the base of his spine stiffen out and goose-flesh come out all over him; he drew his breath expecting every moment to be his last. The thumping went on by. After a perceptible space of time Fred cautiously peeped from out the shelter of his arm; to his intense disgust he saw Mr. Bear scrambling up the very tree he had picked out for a refuge. Can you beat it? S' truth!

the undertaking, should it be so decided, an outstanding success.

The league standings at the moment are as follows:

Goals

	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	Por	Against	Points
Knights of Pythia	s3	1	0	2	7	4	4
St. Andrews	3	1	1	1	6	5	3
Elks	3	1	1	1	7	6	3
Sliammon Indians	3	1	2	0	5	10	2

BASEBALL BANQUET

On Sunday night, October 3rd, in neighborhood of ninety people sat down to a very sumptuous dinner in Central Hall. The occasion was the official closing of the season and the presentation of cups and individual prizes to the winners of league competition. W. A. McLeod, president of the board of management of the baseball league, and a pioneer player of the game, occupied the chair. The orchestra furnished some very pleasing selections while the guests proceeded to regale themselves with the toothsome viands that Mine Host McLeod, of Avenue Lodge fame furnished. If actions can be taken as a sign of approval not another word need be said.

After the diners had satisfied the cravings of the inner man the president opened with an outline of the past seasons activities, both from the standpoint of the management and that of the teams and their managers. He complimented the boys on the standard of play shown adding that the people of the town had been given a lot of baseball that while perhaps not measuring up to big league stuff was of a very fair quality everything considered. And the spirit of friendly rivalry that existed showed clearly the amount of interest taken by the in-He then called upon "Bob" dividuals. Scanlon, the pioneer introducer of baseball to Powell River, to give the boys a talk and to tell them of some of the trials that beset the path in the early days when the town was being hewn out of the wilder-When "Bob" took the floor he got a "hand" from every one in the hall. told of how he had brought with him a bat and ball and a glove from the south, and how it occurred to him and a man named Mike Leahy that it would be a fine idea to get the outfit and knock a few flies for a couple of the boys to retrieve. The next move was to organize a team and to move on to the ground just about where the present field is. Here midst the chuck holes and other obstacles of nature not already removed baseball was born in Powell River. As time went on more players came and other teams were organized until a local league was formed and they got to the stage when they invited Vancouver tossers to combat, and made excursions to

the enemies' country on Vancouver Islan There were some few present that night who had taken part in the early endeavor and who remembered the pleasures some of the pains of the experience. I promised his aid to any sane and reason able request of the baseball league. was for good sport all the time and would assist to that end. Dr. A. Henderson the rose, and after thanking the president for the invitation to be present as well as ; make a few remarks, he confirmed all tha Bob had told adding a few interesting an amusing anecdotes that had come unde his personal observation. After wiskins the boys the best of good luck he resume his seat amidst a round of hand clapping "The McIntyre" then took in hand th presentations, to the Elks as a team, and the players. He paid tribute to the winner and handed over to Manager Gil Thoma the two cups, one from the Bank of Com merce and the other from Mr. H. J. Martin of McLennan & McFeeley, with the friendly admonition that the cups be kept cleaner and polished against the time when the would be again contested for. Also he bade the Patricias, the runners-up, not to be dis couraged or dismayed by defeat, but to be heartened by the fact that they had made the Elks keep on their toes all the time and had made them play ball to win. individual players of the winning team were given tokens taking the form of watch chain with a golden baseball as fob.

After this pleasing event the president made some nice remarks about the umpire and the efficient way in which they had discharged their onerous duties, presenting Messrs Richardson and Johnson with tokens as a memento of the occasion. The official scorer, Mr. Davie, also was the recipient of a token.

Gil Thomas, manager for the Elks, made a fitting reply to the remarks of "The Me Intyre" and promised to have the silverward bright and shiny always. Myron McLeod was the next speaker called upon. He was accorded a full round of hand clapping. Alwho have been at all associated with base ball know that Myron is one of the hardes workers of the league. He is always on the job giving of his services freely and fully

yron is a man of few words but of many tions. He spoke words of praise and enuragement to the boys for their efforts the season passed and assured all that was with them heart and soul at any ne for the maintenance of good sport the future.

After the singing of Auld Lang Syne and d Save the King the gathering dispersed ry well satisfied with an evening well ant.

ONQUET TO ELKS BASEBALL TEAM

Powell River Lodge, No. 63, B. P. O. E. ve a banquet to the boys representing em in the league series of 1926, and who re the successful winners of the Canadian nk of Commerce Cup and the McLennan-Feeley Cup also. The banquet was held Central Hall on the evening of September Brother William Hutchison, Exalted ler welcomed and congratulated the team its victory. Brother T. W. Fletcher ocpied the chair. Each member of the team s called upon for a few remarks about game and the play of the season, and ey all assured the gathering that they ould keep up the good work next d endeavor to "bring home the bacon" ce more. Manager Thomas enumerated, a good natured way the faults and the rtues of the individual players. He gave great deal of credit for the victory to the rmer manager, Bro. R. C. Mackenzie who d to face the difficult work of organization, it who had brought the team to a very ficient point before he found it necessary account of pressure of business to resign. ro. Mackenzie in replying stated that he ud a feeling of confidence from the start lat the Elks would come out victorious. ro. George Wilson entertained in his own eculiar and satisfactory manner, and Tilliams rendered two songs which received well merited applause. Selections iven by the Patricia Orchestra. -0-0-0-

On the Avenue Lodge balcony: ::Yes, ir, I'm a self made man.

One of the bunch: "It's too bad you did of have some help.

Many a wise man has picked up a suggeston where some darn fool dropped it.

RADIO LICENSES

The Radio Inspector for this district wishes to advise that he will shortly be in Powell River for the purpose of making a close check on licenses issued, and radio sets installed. We are requested to emphasize the fact that any set found without a license will be liable to immediate confiscation, and the owner to prosecution without warning.

Licenses can be obtained at the local Radio Office, and owners of unlicensed sets world be well advised to rectify any deficiency without delay.

THOUGHTLESSNESS

In spite of the fact that the Townsite Department is making a commendable endeavor to keep the boulevards and slopes in front of the houses in a tidy and inviting appearance there are still some thoughtless people who stride across them without thinking. This little paragraph is inserted in the hope that it will catch the notice of some of the offenders and give them passe. Snap out of it, folks. Use the sidewalks and the stairways built for that purpose Have some consideration for the feelings of others, and the appearance of the town as well. The kiddies have been blamed for a lot of this carelessness, but, sad to say, some of the grown-ups are equally as guilty. -0-0-0-

SPEED IN PAPER MAKING

According to the August number of "Through the Meshes" a newspaper was recently printed on paper made from the wood of trees cut only two hours and twenty-five minutes before the edition appeared.

The trees for this paper were cut at 7:35 a.m., and by 10:00 a.m. the news boys were crying the paper on the street. The wood had passed from the vats to the wire and the paper had gone through the dryers and the printing press in this short time.

This example of rapid paper making is striking evidence of the speed made possible by modern paper making machinery. Some of the machines carry the paper over the wire at the rate of 1,000 feet per minute.

At the Avenue Lodge: "Are you going to take this pie?"

"Is it compulsory?"

"No; apple."

POWELL RIVER LAWN BOWLING CLUB

Lawn bowlers were unable to officially close their season this year with the usual pomps and ceremonials, owing to absence of co-operation on the part of the weather bureau. An excess of moisture had rendered the green unplayable for over a week, and as all finals had been played off, and the custody of everything for the ensuing twelve months decided, the decision was reluctantly reached, principally because there was no alternative, that the official closing day, the time honoured custom, must be abandoned.

Final Day on September 26th proved an enjoyable institution, judged by the number of interested spectators following the proceedings, and the policy of the executive in introducing the new system of holding all final games over until a specific date, was justified. A battle royal was anticipated in the Singles Championship to produce a successor to George Paterson, judging from the quality of bowling produced by both contestants-Hastings and Crossley-in all preceeding rounds. For once this proved disappointing, Crossley being palpably off his game, in no wise even approaching his true form, leaving Hastings rather an easy task, as the score of 21-8 would indicate. The winner is to be congratulated upon regaining the championship previously held in 1924, establishing a record by being the only player to hold this trophy upon a second occasion.

Crossley and Kelly annexed the Doubles Championship at the expense of Foster and Dunn after an excellent game, the losers at one time holding a big advantage which they were unable to retain, Harry Dunn, fresh from his distressing experiences, being unable to stand the strain as he would otherwise have done without difficulty. 'Champ' Clark had the honour of leading the victorious aggregation in the rinks championship, playing a man short over the entire route, conceding the customary six points, and deserving every credit on holding the strong rink skipped by Charlie McLean, in many quarters strongly fancied as ultimate winners, to a remarkable close finish. At the conclusion of the regulation 21 ends, the score, including the handicap stood at 21 all, necessitating an extra end, in which,

amidst intense excitement, Clarke's rin proved successful by one shot—a fittin termination.

In the Novice Championship, the Calli Football Club staged a little side show a their own, Andy Tunstall and Johnny Leipe (our Scotch may be a little mixed) providing the star turn. They displayed an admirable game, with good natured rivalry predominant, in which Tunstall proved the stronger, and emerged at the long end of a 21-score.

The weather prevented any further game in the Hat Competition, these articles of personal adornment therefore, will be worby Crossley with 57 points, Ritchie 56, Foste 52 and Kelly 50. For once in a way Bil Loukes does not figure within the charmed circle, and must content himself with hilast years style renovated. The unfortunate members were Clarke 48 points and Murraty, who finished so near and yet so faithis competition altogether proving most enjoyable.

The Department Shield will not cause much trouble this year, as Charlie Hill wil carefully bring it to the prize giving fes tivities, and then carefully take it again. The Mill Carpenters, of which he is skip, once again proved their superiority over all comers, and headed the League table for the second year in succession. nearest rivals, Townsite Carpenters "A," and Electricians, both failed in the pinch the deciding game between the holders and Electricians providing a ding dong battle to the fifteenth end, when the latter fel away, leaving the spoils with the chise wielders. This victory gave them an undisputed lead of one point, with a game it hand, and as this, having no bearing on the standing, was defaulted, the final position of the leaders became:

Mill Carpenters 23 point
Townsite Carpenters "A'" 20 point
Electricians 19 point

Draw games, although not proving the success anticipated, far too many members failing to turn out, were nevertheless en joyable, the following being the division of prizes during the season: Hastings 5, Kelly 4, Richardson and MacIndoe 3, Murray, Linton W., Parkin W. L., McLean, Semple Hadley, Crossley, and Rushant 2 each, with six other members gaining one prize.

'he completed list of prize winners for season follows:

inks. Lang Cup and 1st, Whyte, Farnden, ; Crossley and Clarke; 2nd, Duncanson, array, Kelly and McLean.

Doubles: Brooks Cup and 1st, Crossley and ly: 2nd, Dunn and Foster.

ingles: Henderson Cup and 1st, Hastings;

lovice Singles: McMaster Cup and 1st, stall: 2nd, Leiper.

repartment Shield: Mill Carpenters, Hasis, Potter, Wilshire and Hill; 2nd, Town-Carpenters "A," Wallace, Cox, Rushant

Beecroft; 3rd, Electricians, Ritchie, e. Parkin W. L. and Friend.

lat Competition: Crossley, Ritchie, Foster,

hallenge Week: Singles 1st, Saunders; , Crossley; Doubles 1st, Wilson and Find; 2nd, Hadley and Kelly; Rinks 1st, ton W., Pell, Dunn and Paterson; 2nd, llace, Wright, Rushant and Falconer.

oe Crossley and Pat Kelly are easily the se gluttons of the season, the former with firsts, two seconds, two draw prizes and nat; and the latter with one first, two sonds, four draw prizes and the hat, whilst stings, with two first and five draw need have no cause for regret. They have all displayed a commendable quality bowling throughout the season, and are be complimented upon the results.

"erusal of completed statistics shows that player emerging from the season's camgn with the best aggregation, is most ingly, the club champion-Jim Hastings, o altogether played 59 games of a comitive nature, comprising 1185 ends, wing 42, losing 16, and tying one, with 1218 ats to his credit and 936 against, a peritage of 103, and the excellent aggretion of plus 282. As he was second on It years list with a plus aggregation of 5, his consistency has been remarkably Il maintained. Closely following at his els come Friend, with 54-1092-28-21-5-1167-3, a plus aggregation of 234; and Kelly th 56-1148-36-16-4-1145-934, showing plus

These are the only two players with a us aggregation exceeding two hundred thers who have passed the plus century to Foster 168, W. L. Parkin 155, Ritchie 152,

Clarke 138, Dice 130, Hill 122, Crossley 115, Wilshire 114, and Alexander 104. The leading official skip is W. J. Friend followed by Clarke, Hill, Paterson, Loukes and Moore in the order named.

It cannot be too strongly emphasized that these figures are compiled for personal use alone, to give the player a little indication as to his progress and performance during the season. All games are taken into consideration, and there is no comparison between the rinks comprising the Remnants and the Mill Carpenters for example, yet the figures must be included, and it would be folly for a member of the former to attach much importance to the fact that his average was below the latter. It is all in the game, and helps to make lawn bowling the premier sport it undeniably has become.

Once again the season is over. Friendships have been cemented, rivalries suspended, little frictions forgotten. It is hoped that no gaps will have appeared in our ranks when footsteps are again turned in that familiar direction, eager to renew hostilities and good fellowship upon the grassy sward. Certainly it is with feelings of profound regret that

"We have closed our little lockers

Where the bowls are stowed away."

Funny how these yarns get about. There is this to it. No one need believe it unless they feel inclined. Here's how it came to us: Joe Loukes was comfortably reclining in the big arm chair, reading the evening paper. His little son was intently interested in reading history. Suddenly he looked up at his father and asked:

"Daddy, are kings and queens always good?"

"No, my son, not always," replied Joe, rather absentmindedly. "I've seen them beaten by three little treys many a time."

PLEASE TAKE NOTICE

The request is made that all notices in regard to "Wants," "For Sale," "Lost and Found" articles, or anything else of that nature, will be handed in to the office of "The Digester," in the gymnasium building, and not taken to the Townsite office at room No. 4 Central building. Thank you.

HENDERSON SCHOOL

Div. I.: Mr. W. P. Beal. VIII. A-21 VIII. B-13: 34.

Div. II.: Miss Jean Seator. VII. A-13, VII. B-15: 28.

Div. III.: Miss Hanna. VI. A-28: 28. Div. IV.: Miss Edith Smith. VI. B-21, V. A-9, V. B-4: 34.

Div. V.: Miss Laura Ford. IV. A-22, IV. B-8: 30.

Div. VI.: Miss Beatrice Nevile Smith. III. A-17, III. B-13: 30.

Div. VII.: Miss Margaret Laxton. II, A —12, II. B—9, I. A—15: 36.

Div. VIII.: I. B-40: 40.

Total 260.

Div. I.

Grade 8 A: Billy Linzey, Annie Rees, Isobel Ruddock, Ernest Ardley, Russel Phillips, Irvin Courte, Arnold McDonald, Eleanor Dunn, Ernest Cormier, Bennie Birt, Dick Sandwell, Ada Russell, Kathleen Marshall, Harry Willis, Rachel Hamilton, Jimmie Goddard, Stanley Johnson, Dorothy Burgess, Dorothy Poole, Helen Dounenworth, Beth Moore.

Grade 8 B: Hugh Braes, Ernest Somerton, Alice Denton, May Temple, Jack Mathieson, Lorna Lane, Alice Smith, Peter Smith, John Willis, Mary Sweeney, Elma Bagge, Velma Biasutti, Louis Le Clair.

W. B. Beal, Principal.

Div. II.

Grade 7 A: Josephine Mitchell, Helga Roos Eileen McKnight, Georgette Stewart; Nellie Pagett, Alice Longstaffe, Mary Brand, Idelle Ross, Alex McGregor, Frank Carney, Ronald Marshall, John Bichard, Herbert Roesch,

Grade 7 B: Florence Atkinson, Irene McGeachy, Edna Hutchison, Florence McGuffie, Bessic Mallett, Muriel Murch, Janetta Egan, Elizabeth Johnson, Bert Smythe, Ray Bert. Jack Carr, Walter Patrick, John Alexander, Lawson Smith, Charles Oldale.

Jean L. Seater, Teacher.

Div. III.

Grade 6 A: Wilfred Baron, George Brand, Nita Cormier, Zelma Clayton, Sarah Clayton, Albert Casey, Olinto Cecconi, George Furness, Douglas Gold, Winona Haigh, John Haddock, Frank James, Myrtle Johnston, Violet Laine, Mary Marlatt, Andrew Morris, Winifred Phillips, John Parkin, Sidney Patrick, John Richardson, Susan Reilly, Kathleen Reilly, Leslie Taylor, Helen Toso, W liam Sweeney, Annie Vanichuk, Violet W kins, Fanny Bressanutti.

Marion A. Hanna, Teacher Div. IV.

Grade VI. B: Doris Bailey, Walter Bolts Raymond Carney, Annie Cramb, Harry Da son, Lucille Donnenworth, May Gold, Alge Gullberg, Doris Greenfield, Gerald Hallstro Elizabeth Hind, Howard Killin, Glad Milne, Albert Mitchell, Ethel McLean, R McFarlane, Annie Pagett, John Parry, H bert Poole, Lillian Thomas, Annina Vena

Grade V. A: Thomas Burke, William G diner, Georgina Hamilton, Maud Hastin Sylvia McLeod, Ernest MacKenzie, Roj Smythe, Bertha Tooker, Edna Toso.

Grade V. B: Raymond Dykes, David Mill Olwen Powell, Jack Woodruff.

Edith T. Smith, Teacher, Div. V.

Grade 4 A: Annie Alexander, Lloyd Bolte Assuero Brandolini, William Burgess, Migaret Carr, Monica Carroll, George Fidl Roger Goddart, Richard Johnson, Mary Krikow, Daugmy Laine, Donald McGeach Duncan McGeachy, Frank Nello, Bru Oliver, Willie Olympico, Mae Patterson, U Brassanutti, Tom Powell, Dorothy Rae, Majorie Thompson, Alex Vanichak.

Grade 4 B: Bernice Casey, Henry Cran Annie Gowdyk, Hilda Howe, Doris Lan Louise Long, Kathleen Taylor, Watson M Knight. Laura J. Ford, Teacher

Div. VI.

Grade III. A: Enice Bolton, Echara Bradoilni, Gordon Dykes, Harold Foster, Bobb Hatch, Gordon Loukes, Leo Olympico, Bru Paterson, Jack Rattenbury, Bertie Richarson, Faith Rowe, Howard Rowe, Robert Shannie Tomiak, Willie Toso, Mike Vanichue Dorothy Wilson.

Grade III. B: Margaret Alexander, Marice Baron, Fides Brandolini, Clarence Crosley, George Haddock, Leslie Hall, Alec Hailton, James Hastings, Thelma Hutchise Irene Johnson, Jack Loukes, Cecil Philip Aifred Postill.

Beatrice Nevile Smith, Teacher.

Div. VII.

Grade II. A: Louise Rudd, Sylvia Case Bryant Denton, Robert Howe, Edwa Tooker, Ernest Gribbe, Masa Kagawa, Kat

Burke, Marian

Alice

liarelo, Katie Krasikow, Sylvia Poole,

Frade I. A: Fred Vanichuck, Akira Shimura, Billie Hatch, Mabel Rowe, Annie we, Harold Cloverdale, Harry Pickles, ra Gorbatuk, Shizue, Gino Bortelussi, Norn Thomson, Paul Rudd, Harry Cooper, k Furness, Billy Milne.

Frade II. B: Violet Shaw, Tommy Gardin-Mand Bell, Carrie Bell, Nellie Pitton, Try Viliarolo, Rita Powell, Delbert Ross, elyn Hamilton.

Margaret F. Laxton, Teacher.

Div. VIII.

Frade I. B: Bertha Evelyn Anderson, Inininia Artico, Charles Duncan Bird,

Campbell, Eddie Ceconi, Marian Cramb, George Dunn, John Elly, Charles Gowdyk, Arthur Hall, Jeanne Heft, Sumie Ikebouchie, Leonard Keith, William Krasikow, Raymond Leatherdale, Richard Leese, Roy Liebenshel, Cecil Marshal, Beverly McLeod, Marino Mitchell, Nan Nello, Helen Parker, Margaret Parkin, Jean Paterson, Rina Penessini, Francesco Pietrandoni, Irene Rattenbury, Emler Rud, Stephanie Sandwell, Joe Simonetta, William Tomiak, Peter Vanichuk, Letivia Vicelli, Margaret Warren, Donkersley, Robert Yoshi, Harry Smith, Alio Mantoan.

Brandolini, Robert

Evelyn A. Paterson, Teacher.

BROOKS SCHOOL

Div. I.: Miss Elizabeth O'Hearn. V. A-V. B-7, IV. A-13: 28.

Div. II: Miss Muriel Boddy. IV. B-8,

Div. III.: Miss Grace Brett. III. B—11,

Div. IV.: Mrs. Lillian Randall. I. A-15,

Cotal 117.

Div. I.

Frade 5A: Elsie Gill, Ruth Parry, Leonl Pole, Roma Shirley, Kenneth Holmes, hel Cook, Phyllis Wilshire, Stella Hall.
Frade 5B: Dorothea Hyatt, Philp Innes, trgaret Carruthers, Robert Dunn, Vincent bbins, Hugh McLeod, Flora Gribble.
Frade 4A: Jerry Shirley, George McLean, price Marlatt, Paul Marlatt, Eugene Masser, Wilfred Hewett, Peter Clayton, Billy mes, Marie Hogue, George Hornicker, try Verner, Margaret Le Page, William aes. E. A. O'Hearn, Teacher.

Div. II.

Grade IV. B: Peggy Hind, Muriel Smith, arguerite Haigh, Billy Loukes, Frank Macmald, Fred Parsons, Obert Stenberg, Oreste Ildassi.

Grade III. A: Betty Shirley, Norma urch, Laura Heyes, Jessie Carruthers, lizabeth Gold, Ruth James, Ada McGuffie, harlotte Scarf, Norwood Forte, Harold cibble, Fred Hyatt, Maurice Wilshire, Allen ckerson, Joe Skorey, Cavell Day.

A. Muriel Boddy, Teacher.

Div. III.

Grade III. B: Montrose Smith, Jeanette

Maslin, Lily Dunn, Eileen Parsons, Edward Riley, John McDonald, Tom McGuire, William Dawson, Henry Hatch, Manfred Anderson, Walter Parsons.

Grade II. A: Dorothy Sweeney, Velia Venier, Dorothy Killin, Joyce Woods, Mina Holmes, Margaret Braes, Theodore Berge, Vico Venier, Ricciotti Venier, Jack Le Claire, Bert Carruthers, Stephen Smith.

Grade II. B: Sheila Hughes, Dora Phillips, Connie Lonstaffe, Gladys Haigh, Margaret McGuffie, Ethel Birt, Lucy Parsons, Marjorie Innes, Galdys Bailey, Einar Stenbery, Douglas Chandler, Alton Anderson.

Grace B. Brett, Teacher.

Div. IV.

Grade I. A: Evelyn Aquilin, Norman Birt, George Blacklock, Donald Dawson, Alice Hall, Arthur Hatch, Bobby James, Roy Larsen, Juanita Pearce, Dick Pearson, Lillian Randall, Bessie Smiley, Florence Smiley, Gordon Smith, Margaret Smith.

Grade I. B: Florence Auline, George Baxter, Jack Carruthers, Gwyneth Davis, Maurice Dunn, Reginald Gaudet, Audrey Haigh, Evelyn Haigh, Eric Henderson, Ronold Hughes, Theodore Le Claire, Robert Murray, Ruth Murray, Albert Peters, Margaret Price, Mabel Stenberg,

(Mrs.) Lillian Randall, Teacher.

CARD OF THANKS

Mrs. Joe Leslie Cole wishes to thank the many friends in Vancouver, Powell River and other places for their kindness, their sympathy and the flowers sent during her recent bereavement.

MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT IN POWELL RIVER

Music lovers in Powell River may well look forward to a season of excellent entertainment both orehestral and choral. Now the long dark evenings are with us we all turn naturally to entertainments suitable to the season. Can one find a more satisfying manner of spending an evening than that of listening to a well arranged programme of good music?

Music can and does appeal to all, and it is one of the greatest influences toward refinement and culture; and the finer the type of music enjoyed by a community the finer the type of people one will find in that community, the world over.

The Powell River Concert Orchestra is hard at work on a series of orchestral concerts, and, judging by the practices already heard there is no doubbt that the work to be offered this season will be up to the excellent standard set by the concerts of last This aggregation season. of amateur musicians is growing in numbers, and the instrumentation of the whole orchestra has been very greatly improved. The orchestra has, by its own efforts, purchased a very comprehensive library of music, also some new instruments have been added.

Mr. Hinton has informed the writer that the orchestra has settled into the season's work in a remarkable manner, and the work of rehearsing Mendelssohn's "Hymn of Praise" has begun. This will be produced by the combined Orchestra and Choral Society.

The making of an orchestra is no light undertaking, nor is it as simple as it may appear to be an efficient member of an amateur organization of this sort. In the first place it means work, then more work, and again work; whilst under it all is the voluntary acceptance of a very severe form of discipline, and a real spirit of tolerance on the part of all, combined with an understanding of the spirit of communal welfare. This spirit is strong in the P. B. Orchestra, and success should crown the efforts of these artists.

An audience, while enjoying the finished result of the hours of self-sacrificing practice, seldom if ever realizes the amount of time thought and practice put in on some of the work done; and very often apparently easy and simple passages ha taken much more time and work than son that have the appearance of being difficu What is perhaps of more value to the musicia than the applause of the audience is what h been learned at the practices, and that know edge can not be estimated in money valu There may be other musicians in town wi have not tried to get a place in the orchestra; so the advice offered is: "Come on in, it fine." The service given to the comment is more than offset by the personal benef received from association with as fine bunch of musical people as one might fir anywhere. -0--0--0-

WEDDING BELLS

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at St. Paul's church on Wednesday, Septembolish, when Miss Nora Patrick, youngedaughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Patricbecame the bride of Mr. Arnold G. McQuarie, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. F. P. M. Quarrie, all of Powell River. Rev. N. Thompson performed the ceremony.

The bride, given in marriage by he father, looked charming in a gown of white crepe de chine trimmed with lace; with the was worn a hand embroidered tulle veil held in place by a coronet of lace and orange blossoms. She carried a shower bouquet ophelia roses and lily of the valley. Mis Katie Carson Woods, of Vancouver, attended as bridesmaid, wearing a bouffant from of poudre blue with a picture hat to mate carrying a bouquet of carnations. Me Arthur Woodward acted as groomsman.

During the signing of the register M Joseph Loukes sang "All Joy Be Thine, accompanied by Mrs. W. Loukes, who als played the Wedding March. Following the ceremony a reception was held at the hon of the bride's parents, after which the happy young couple left for a honeymous trip to Seattle and other cities to the sout. Every good wish of the many friends the young people is extended for a sunn voyage on the sea of matrimony.

"How about trying it this way?" gets man along much more quickly than "Fe the love of Mike, you ought to know bette than that."

ST. JOSEPH'S R. C. CHURCH

Corner of Second Street and Maple Avenue, well River, B. C.

Sundays: 8:15 a.m.—Low Mass and Inuction.

1:30 a.m.-Catechism.

0:00 a.m.—High Mass and Instruction. 7:15 p.m.—Rosary and Benediction of the 2:ssed Sacrament.

Week Days: 8:15 a.m.-Mass.

First Friday of the month: 7:15 p.m.
Rosary and Benediction of the Blessed crament. Confessions will be heard on iturdays and Thursdays before the first iday of the month at 7:30 p.m.

During the month of October Rosary and ening Prayers every day at 7:15 p.m.
REV. FATHER VAN WETTEN.

—0—0—0— A TRIBUTE

Following is a tribute from afar. We are st human enough to be pleased with it d show it to our readers. One of the ung executives of the Company suggested ask 'the girls' to send us a photo of emselves. This, we think, is a very please tidea. You never know.

24, Ulster Place, Regent's Park, N.W.1.

The Editor: September 16, 1926.

The sky is dull, we're feeling blue.

The days routine is nearly through.

It we hope for the hour, which is nearly

here

With a fire thats bright and a book of cheer.

Could you but know, what a joy you are, many thanks for the kindly giver
Of the little Digester from Powell River.

Two Grateful London Girls,

L. L. B. & M. A. V.

One of our prominent citizens went into be department store a few days ago and sked to see some suits. After trying on everal he finally picked out one to please im, and asked the price.

"Thirty dollars," replied Jack Fletcher.

"All right, I'll take it, but it has a trange smell (and thinking to get a rise ut of Jack he said) it smells musty."

"Well," answered Jack, quickly, "I'll ake off the (s)cent and make it \$29.99."

CONSIDERATION

Who says corporations are soul-less? Here is a copy of a train order on the Pennsylvania railroad: Order No. 1028. "To all trains south: On account of the serious illness of a young boy residing at Bower's Station, near our tracks, while passing through trains will make as little noise as possible."

Can anyone read the above and not realize that industrial corporations are showing a most human and humane attitude toward the employee. That the pursuit of the almighty dollar does not, in their minds, exclude all other considerations.

This instance, because it stands out preeminent, can be taken as an indication of the feeling of mutual understanding existing between employer and employee. In times gone bye, it must be admitted, there was a definite feeling of distrust, an armed neutrality as it were, between the employer and the employee, but this feeling, owing to the breadth of mind shown on both sides is dissolving and disappearing. Each side realizes that for success to crown their efforts both must work for common good. And, as naturally as night follows day, it leads to common understanding.

Such acts as the one quoted above will go a long way to cementing together factions once as far apart as the poles. Belief and trust in one another will work wonders, and move mountains,

0-0-0

An inquiry as to the reason of a boiler explosion disclosed the fact that the boiler was empty and the engineer full.

0-0-0-

Bulwer Lytton has summoned it all up in the following lines: "What men want is not talent. It is purpose: in other words not the power to achieve but the will to labor. I believe that labor, judiciously applied, becomes genius."

"Ma," said the newspaper man's son,
"I know why editors call themselves 'we',"
"Why?"

-0-0-0-

"So's the man that doesn't like the articles will think there are too many for him to lick."

POWELL RIVER EMPLOYEES' SICK BENEFIT SOCIETY

Statement	as	at	August	31,	1926

Assets— Hospital equipment Current Assets: Cash in bank Accts receivable 20,806.64 Supplies on hand 1,564.41 Petty cash 10.06 Deferred Charges:	\$12,903,08 3 4 5 6 7 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8
Rent paid in advance\$ 300 00 Ins. premiums unexpired 260.80	560.80
	\$46,371.36
Liabilities— Accounts payable \$ 156.66 Reserve for depreciation 7,406.71 Bad debts reserve 1,400.00 Surplus	8,963,37 37,407.99
	\$46 371 66
HOSPITAL OPERATING, AUG. 3 Employees hospital fees\$ 2,276.51 Other income	1st, 1926 5 5,395.47
Expense—Salaries \$ 1,891.15 Opeating expenses 3,339.39 Gain for August 264.93	
SICK BENEFIT FUND, AUG. 31 Income— Employees' Fees \$ 1,517.67 Grant from Powell River Co., Ltd. 755.83 Loss for August 25 34	- 0,590,41
Expense— Benefits paid	\$ 2,298.84
Patients in hospital as at July 30 Admitted May Discharged May Remaining May 31st	96
000	
WEATHER REPORT	
Average minimum temperature	49.2
Average maximum temperature	64.4
Rainfall for month	3.695 ins.
Rainfall from Jan. 1 to Sept. 301	

THEY CAME BACK

"When I was a little child," the sergeant sweetly addressed his men at the end of an exhaustive hour of drill, "I had a set of wooden soldiers. There was a poor little boy in the neighborhood and after I had been to Sunday School one day and listened to a stirring talk on the beauties of charity I was softened enough to give them to him. Then I wanted them back and cried, but my mother said, "Don't cry, Bertie, some day you will get your wooden soldiers back."

"And believe me, you lop-sided, muttonheaded, goofus-brained set of certified rolling-pins, that day has come."



VITAL STATISTICS

New comers for the month of September in powell River and the suburbs: 10th. Mrs F. Sharpe, daughter. Mrs. N. M. Anderson, daughter. Mrs. E. Blair, boy. 10th. 13th. Mrs. H Skorberg, boy. 16th. Mrs. J. Vizzutti, bov.

21st. Mrs. R. Taylor, boy. 26th. Mrs. J. W. McGrire, boy.

27th. Mrs. W. Baron, boy.

27th. Mrs. Jas. Patterson, daughter. 30th. Mrs. J D. McIsaacs, boy.

ACCIDENT RECORD

	A	ugust	S	ept
Wharf	1	57	2	3
Grinder Room	3	77	1	33
Mill C and D	1	75	1	4
5 and 6 machines		18	2	1.
Wood Room	1	41	1	4:
Sawmill	1	2	3	1:
Finishing Room	1	14	1	11
Millwhights, Carpenters				
Painters & Pipefitters	3	33	4	6
Construction Laborers	1	9	2	1
Townsite		9		
Mill Yard Crew	3	24	1	
Log Pond		12		
	_		_	-
	17	371	18	27
000_				

EFFICIENCY OF PAPER MACHINES

No.1 No.2 No 3 No.4 No 5 Not Highest % .. 98.9 98.2 98.7 99.1 97.8 93.3 Lowest % .. 91.5 84.2 93.8 89.3 83.9 71.0 94.8 96.4 Average % .. 96.3 94.4 0-0-0

HOURS AND TONNAGE LOST, SEPT. 1920

		Hrs Lst	Av. Dy	Lt Tge	Av Dy
No.	1	10.50	. 0.42	24.62	0.98
No.	2	12,75	0.51	30.00	1.20
No.	3	13.50	0.54	40.72	1.63
No.	4	14.75	0.59	44.09	1.74
No	5	35.50	1 42	138.90	5.50
No.	6	23.25	2.63	90.97	10.1
			-0-0-		10000 B

PAPER PRODUCTION, SEPTEMBER 1920 No. 2 No. 3 No. 4 No 5 No. 1214.47 1390.90 1742.63 1681.42 2291.94 659.10

AUTUMN

7

Thou comest, Autumn, heralded by the rain,

With banners, by great gales incessant fanned,

Brighter than brightest silk of Samarcand,

And stately oxen harnessed to thy wain.

Thou standest, like imperial Charlemagne,

Upon thy bridge of gold; thy royal hand

Outstretched with benedictions o'er the land,

Blessing the farms through all thy vast domain.

Thy shield is the red harvest moon, suspended

So long beneath the heavens' o'erhanging eaves;

Thy steps are by the farmer's prayers attended,

Like flames upon an altar shine the sheaves;

And, following thee, in thy ovation splendid,

Thine almoner, the wind, scatters the golden leaves!

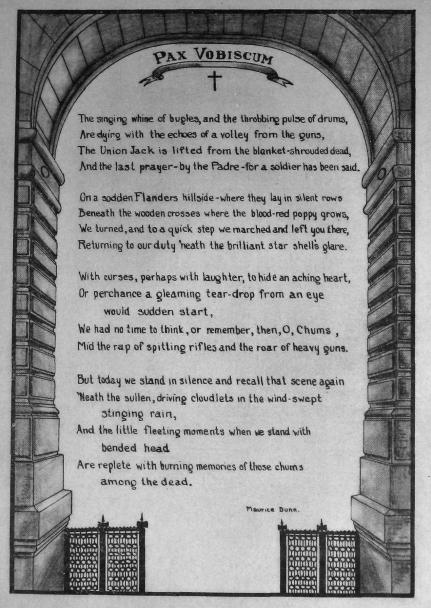
—Longfellow



He who makes
no mistakes
makes nothing else



POWELL PIVER DICESTER



"TO CARRY THE NEWS"

By Paul Steele (From Top Notch Magazine)

A lordly spruce with its tossing plume:

The axe and the drive down a yellowing stream
A rioting flood through the echoing flume—

And this is the gist of a wallowing dream—
Stream, and the grawl of a thundering din

While the sheet whirls hot and the dryers spin.

The bellowing lungs of the four-drinier,

They deafen the day and distract the night;

No pale-winged peace shall find haven here

Where uproarious steel spits the fiber white,

And, calm in the clamor of hoarse alarms,

Stand men, half naked, with folded arms.

For in hell's commotion the fourdrinier spews

The sheet that shall carry the nation's news,

And the spruce that died in the forest lane

In the record of life lives once again.

-Contributed by Louis Chable, Jr., Sales Department of International Paper Co.

THANKSGIVING

"Whereas it is the duty of all nations to acknowledge the Providence of Almighty God, to obey His will, and to be grateful for His benefits, and humbly implore His protection and favor."

These were the words of the first paragraph of the proclamation of the first "Thanksgiving Day" to be observed in the United States, and was signed by George Washington, on the third day of October, 1782.

And as they felt in those earlier days so should we feel itoday—thankful for the many blessings and privileges we enjoy.

Wonderful displays of fruit, vegetables and grain are emblematic of Thanksgiving, telling of bountiful crops and giving evidence of plenty to sustain and keep us fit for our daily duties and responsibilities. But there is another phase that calls for a greater need of Thanksgiving, that should be paramount in the minds of the people of today, far in advance and ahead of what the people of earlier days enjoyed. And that is: greater liberty in thought and action, a freedom from ignorance and superstition, the right of the pursuit of happiness according to individual taste, a mutual understanding, forbearance instead of intolerance. This state of affairs has been brought about because of education. The world generally, our world, has been lifted to a higher plane.

For this condition we should be humbly thankful, and when we give thanks for bountiful harvests let us not lose sight of these other benefits and blessings, and make the measure of our Thanksgiving prayers full and overflowing.

SHOPPING EARLY

One way to get free from the worry that many people indulge in at this season of the year is to do your Christmas shopping early.

Most of your trouble will be solved if you start with your list early in the game, You will have plenty of time to make your choice and a much better line of goods to choose from than if you wait till the last week. So, shop early.

POPPY CONCERT

The Armistice Concert held in Central Hall, Thursday evening, November 11th, under the auspices of The Working Party and the Stag Committee was a pronounced success. The seating capacity of the hall being taxed to the limit.

There was no official programme drawn up, but those who took part during the evening were: Mrs. C. Hall, Mrs. W. Howe, Mrs. J. Thompson, and Miss Olga Cask, Messrs. Godfrey, Rae, Sleigh, Smythe and Sturgess, with Miss Kethcum and Mr. Dougherty at the piano as soloists and accompanists.

The committee on arrangements were: Messrs. Craigen, Woodruff, McGregor and M. Dunn. These gentlemen wish to thank most heartily every one for their splendid services at the concert, and especially those ladies who worked so hard selling poppies during a very unpleasant day. Dr. A. Henderson ably filled the chair.

The nett returns for the day amounted to \$164.54. This will be handed over to the committee in charge of the Trust Account—Messrs. R. H Banham, R. H. Campbell and A. W. (George) Clapp. The money is used as a contingency fund for returned men.

Poppies sales were as follows: Mrs. Greenfield, \$72.62; Mrs. Aquilin, \$54.85; Mrs. Bichard, \$38.20; Mrs. Tapp, \$23.47; Miss A. Dunn, \$20.13; Mrs. McAndrew, \$10.73.

MOTOR FATALITIES

If you are still annoyed and a bit skeptical about the "Safety First" slogan being constantly sounded, just read the following statement—and then sit back and think of it. The figures are taken from statistics.

"Motor vehicle accidents now kill twothirds as many people as are killed by all the factories, railroads and industrial plants in the United States Motor vehicles now kill more children than typhoid and scarlet fever combined."

Is it any wonder that "Safety First" is being sounded loud and long?

To keep thinking about your troubles is a waste of time; and to tell them to the other fellow not only wastes his time but also makes you a nuisance.

THE ANNUAL STAG

On Saturday, November 13th, the "Boys" again held a reunion reminiscent of an "Old Canteen Night"

The eighth anniversary of Armistice was the occasion of a joyful meeting of old comrades from all branches of the service. There were men who had served in all parts of the world, many in other wars.

About 8:30 the old familiar 'cook house call' was sounded, and the boys having got settled into place the toast to "The King" was given, followed at once by a two-minute silence in honor of the dead comrades. "Last Post" was sounded; as its sad memory-stirring notes cut the silence it very obviously brought memories to most of those present of some particular occasion when it's sound betokened the last sight of a pal.

After a few well chosen and cheery words of welcome from the Chairman, Major John McGregor, V.C., everyone settled for an evening of fun and entertainment. Speeches, song and story followed each other, interspersed with selections from the band, which did yoeman service in leading the choruses, which were sung in the old 'trench style.' Joe Falconer excelled himself in telling an army story, and giving the boys a good song. Dave Saunders made a notable speech in proposing the toast to the "Allies," which was admirably replied to by Ivan Ooshakoff, who was in both the Russian and the British forces during the war. Art Woodward proposed the Powell River Company in a well worded speech, and the reply was made by Bob Scanlon in a peppy and interesting manner. The way in which the toast and the speech was received showed that both the Company and Bob are held in high regard. "Our Community" proposed by Reg. Baker, disclosed the fact that Reg. can fittingly rise to the occasion when called upon. In replying to the toast John McIntyre was, as usual, very much up to the mark.

Dick Woodruff, and his platoon of "jug jugglers" performed their stunt to the satisfaction of all present, and it was largely owing to the efforts of the genial Dick and his cohorts that the evening was such a huge success.

The committee wish to voice their appreci-

ation and thanks to the Powell River Company for the very generous supply of 'smokes' donated for the evening, and also the preparation of the hall.

Also a word of thanks to 'Robin' Bell-Irving for his contribution. He can rest assured they all did their best to absorb it.

Telegrams of regret at not being able to be present were read from A. E. McMaster and R. Bell-Irving.

Just before midnight the programme was finished and the boys wended their homeward way well satisfied with the evening's entertainment.

HALLOWE'EN MASQUERADE DANCE

The annual Hallowe'en Masquerade dance, given under the auspices of the Order of The Eastern Star, was held on Saturday, October 30th in Central Hall, and proved to be an entertainment of high degree, just as it ought to be when sponsored by a ladies' organization.

The costumes were many and varied, ranging from ancient to extremely modern times, providing the judges with a task that no one seemed to envy. The Grand March and final judging took place at 11 p.m. The decision being that Mrs. James Clapp, as the "flower basket," was the best in "homemade costumes;" Mrs. George Russell, as "The Garbage Can," was awarded first as the "most original" (ladies); and Mr. Jack Tunstall, as "A Sleepless Night," first gentleman. The winners in the comic sections were: Mrs. John McLeod, Maple Ave., and Mr. Frank Millieur.

Those who kindly consented to act as judges were: Mrs. John McIntyre, Mrs. Douglas Wright, Mr. McDonald and Mr. McKenzie, the two gentlemen being from Vancouver. The committee desire to record thanks for the services rendered.

The music supplied by the Patricia Orchestra was of a very high class order.

She: Men never seem to be able to look me in the eye.

He: Then wear them longer.

It is not how much experience we've had, but how much we have learned from the experience we have had—that counts— some men are wiser at thirty than others at sixty.

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ST. PAUL'S CHURCH BAZAAR

One of the most successful affairs of the season was that of St. Paul's Church Annual Bazaar, held in Central Hall, on Wednesday afternoon and evening, November 10th last.

The convenors for the different booths were: Fancy work, Mrs. J. A. Goddard; candy, Mrs. G Booth; home cooking, Mrs. Farnden; dolls, Mrs. Maxwell Smith; flowers, Mrs. N. J. Thompson; fish pond, Mrs. A. E. Watson; tea room, Mrs. M. Milnes.

The musical programme during the evening was very much enjoyed by the many patrons.

The booths were artistically decorated and occasioned many complimentary remarks. The needlework gave evidence of a great skill and patience on the part of the ladies. The tea room was most beautifully decorated on the Japanese order of a tea garden, and with a bevy of charming young ladies in attendance made a very enticing picture. The profusion of flowers attracted much pleasing comment.

Those who worked so hard to make the bazaar a success have, at least, the satisfaction of knowing that it was a most pronounced one.

LAUGHTER

We hate that which we fear, and we never fear that which we laugh at.

If you can laugh at personal slights and hurts it shows that you are superior to them.

When you can laugh at your own embarassing predicaments it shows that you are progressing. For, it is when you laugh at your own mistakes and foibles that you demonstrate you have sanity and balance.

It is when you can no longer laugh at life that worry begins to consume your heart.—R. M. Fox

FROZEN CAPITAL

The accumulation of precious stones, the storing up of gold, by the individual, is the reason of the term "frozen capital."

The individual who covers up the sunshine, good thoughts and deeds, helpful service, and the other things that go to make up life, is "frozen."

HOME ECONOMICS CHAIR

For some considerable time past there has been throughout British Columbia an agitation for the establishment in the University of B. C. of a Home Economics Department. The Parent-Teacher Federation for years has had this project under consideration.

After conference with the governors of the university it was arranged that such a course would be added if the sum of \$80,-000 was raised to provide for an endowment. With this end in view an active campaign was started throughout the province with, so far, a very fair measure of success.

To help in this worthy cause the members of the school board, assisted by the local teaching staff of the high and public schools held a dance in Central Hall the night of October 27th last. Mrs. A. Henderson and Mrs. J. R. McIntyre had the honor of being the lady patrenesses and the position could not have been given into more capable or energetic hands.

Practically the entire teaching staff, assisted by several enthusiastic friends, attended to the decorating of the hall, and the results of their efforts are worthy of special mention. Everyone worked hard, and it is a source of satisfaction to be able to report that the dance was a splendid success. All present had a good time, and the aggregate amount of money raised was in the neighborhood of \$200.00.

In addition to this amount there has been collected by Mrs. George Adey, from the people of Westview and Michigan, the sum of \$61,50. The Elks, Masons, Native Sons and the Knights of Pythias have all voted sums of money to help further the cause.

TAKE NOTICE

For the convenience of those sending "The Digester" away by mail we publish the following information.

One "Digester," to Canada, United States and Mexico (open at end) two cents.

To all other parts of the world, four cents (open).

A remarkable man is a man who does a remarkable thing and does not talk about it.

Deeds more than creeds.

The Rev. T. DeWitt Talmadge, one of the most prominent divines in the United States, in his time, gave utterance to some biting remarks anent the men who take upon themselves the responsibilities of married life without regard to safeguarding the future of their dependents, in case of death. These men are so engrossed in the business of securing for themselves a comfortable seat in the Celestial choir that they neglect to make provision for the material welfare of those left behind. Apparently they are willing to pay premiums for fire assurance for themselves in the beyond, but they overlook the fact that something should be done towards securing the comfort and well-being of the wife and children who are left in a position where they cannot fend for themselves, and who find the pathway on old Mother Earth somewhat rough and cruel. Following is the manner in which he expresses himself:

"When men think of their death they are apt to think of it only in connection with their spiritual welfare and not of devastation in the household which will come because of their emigration from it. It is meanly selfish for you to be so absorbed in the heaven to which you are going that you forget what is to become of your wife and children after you are gone. You can go out of this world not leaving them a dollar and yet die happy if you could not provide for them. You can trust them in the hands of the God who owns all the harvest and the herds and the flocks; but if you could pay the cost of a life certificate and neglected to do so, it is a mean thing for you to go up to heaven while they go to the poorhouse.

You, at death, move into a mansion on the river front, and they move into two rooms on the fourth story of a tenement house in a back street. When they are out at the elbows and knees the thought of your splendid white robe in Heaven will not keep them warm. The minister may preach a splendid sermon over your remains, and the quartet may sing like four angels in the organ loft, but your death will be a swindle. You had the means to provide for the comforts of your household when you left it, and you wickedly neglected it.'

For the ambitious whiskey is risky.

TO AUTO DRIVERS

Blow your horn. Let Gabriel save his.

The Boston Christian Register says: A hearse is a poor vehicle in which to ride to a church. Why wait for it?

"I'm in wrong this time for fair," said Joe Crossley, as he discovered he had got into his overalls backside foremost.

"I was down and out, yes, and glad of it," said 'Buck' Munn, as he climbed out of the airplane.

The country lass thought the seamy side of life needed sewing.

There are two kinds of men-those who do as their wives tell them and bachelors.

Perpetual precautions preserve persons and property.

Mr. Beale, to pupil: Give me a sentence using "profanity."

Pupil: Dammit.

It's a difficult thing to get hard work out of a soft head.

No, Essie, grape fruit and grape nuts do not grow on grape trees or vines.

The old saying: "One man is as good as another" is a foolish conceit.

How can a man be loyal to others if he be not loyal to himself?

Jack Jones, Jr. "Dad, one of the boys at school said I looked like you."

Father: "What did you say?"

Junior: "Nothing, he was a good deal

bigger than I am.''

When washing tan stockings add a little brown dye to the rinsing water. A small package of any reliable dye dissolved in boiling water and put in a bottle will last a whole season. Only a very small quantity is necessary.

Glas-

——0——0——1 Kindness is contagious, but some people take precautions against everything—The Home Office.

CHEERFULNESS

"He who sings frightens away his ills."
--Cervantes.

It has been truthfully said that cheerfulress is just as natural to the heart of man in strong health as color to his cheek, and that wherever there is habitual gloom there roust be unwholesome and unhappy surroundings.

In the first place, cheerfulness is a wonderful promoter of health. One seldom meets a person in good health with a sour disposition. Healthful people always recognize the cheerful side of life.

To invariably see good, to live in harmony with one's neighbors, and to greet every day with a smile, is almost certain to smooth out all sorts of difficulties.

Pessimism, dolefulness, solemnity cannot create successful careers. Life is serious enough, in many respects, without adding unnecessary burdens.

Everybody responds to a smiling face, a friendly nod, a cheerful manner.

A cheerful man, too, has genius, for knowing how to dispense a bountiful measure of cheer is surely a divine gift.—Selected.

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A young matron in whom the shopping instinct was strong, asked a German butcher the price of Hamburger steak.

"Twenty-five cents a pound," he replied.

"But," she said, "the price at the corner store is only twelve cents."

"Vell," asked Otto, "vy don't you puy down there?"

"They haven't any," she explained.

"Oh, I see," replied the butcher. "Ven
I don't have it, I sell it for ten cents."

In response to a request from his Sunday school teacher a boy gave an account of Elijah in the following form:

"Once there was a man named Elijah. He had some bears and lived in a cave. Some boys tantalized him. He said: 'If you keep on throwing stones at me I will turn the bears on you and they will eat you up.' And they did and he did and the bears did.''

The easy-going fellow is usually hard to get started.

I'LL BUILD ME A HOUSE

I'li build me a house-well, I don't know of what,

For it isn't much money, the money I've got, But I'll build me a house, if its roof of thatch, With a rock for a doorstep, a thong for a latch.

Yes, I'll build me a house, build a house of my own,

And of logs or lumber, or brick or of stone, For I want me a house, be it plaster or pine, And it doesn't much matter, as long as it's mine.

I'll build me a house—well, perhaps on a hill, Or below in a hollow, if heaven so will,

But I'll build me a house, on the highlands or low,

For the wife and the kids and a chicken or so. Oh, I'll build me a house, for a man's not

Who some sort of way cannot figure or plan To build him a house, be it mighty or small, For the size of the house doesn't matter at all.

I'll build me a house, I'm determined on that; I'm tired of your tenement, sick of your flat, I'll build me a house and it mayn't be grand, But I'll own the gateway and I'll own the land.

I'll build me a house, for a bird builds a

And a dog has a place he can hide from the rest,

There is some sort of a hole that is home to a mouse,

And I may be poor—but I'll build me a house.

—American Lumberman.

An Irish contractor and an American contractor were talking.

Said the American: "I was digging under some ruins 300 years old one time, and we found some telephone cable, proving that the telephone was in use in my country 300 years ago".

Replied the Irishman: "That's nothing. In Ireland we were digging up ruins 4,000 years old, and we found nothing at all, which proves that the Irish were using the radio-telephone 4,000 years ago."—Telephone Talk.

The only place to live a happy life is within your income.—Franklin.

THINK IT OVER

The official "starting" of number six machine which took place recently may be taken as an indication of the birth of new conditions regarding the Company, and its employees.

The increased investment of an immense amount of money in the new mill, and the necessary additions to the plant, means the shouldering of greater responsibility, and a necessary expansion of business reaching out to all the markets of the world.

In order to insure the successful culmination of such an endeavor there must be an individual and a collective effort on the part of every one connected with the organization From the humblest worker to the man at the top who directs operations there must exist an interest and regard that becomes personal.

Competition in business has never been so keen as it is today, and only by a united effort may we hope to crown our efforts with success. Production costs are subjected to a most severe scrutiny, but those who look after this branch of the business handle figures only and the results of their efforts are but indications of the work already done, and they show profit or loss, as the case may be.

The Company's share in the responsibility of the undertaking consists in the erection of buildings of modern design, the installing of machinery of the very latest pattern, and the equipping of the entire plant with all the devices that money and human ingenuity have created.

The bulk of the responsibility of production naturally falls on the employees, from the men in the log pond who pass the logs to the saw mill where the transformation from the raw material begins, to the men who finally ship the finished product to the consumer, each individual plays a part in a continuous chain of action. And no matter how elaborate and complete the equipment be with which these men work the results will never be satisfactory if there is not, behind the cogs and wheels of the machinery, and back of all the labor saving devices installed, a sense of responsibility to the work engaged in, and a spirit of loyalty to the organization itself. If each man assumes his share, and gives to his work

intelligent and energetic effort the aggregate result cannot be anything else than satisfactory.

This is not an appeal, non is it an attempt at preaching, but simply a plain statement of fact, that every sensible man knows to be true. It is drawing attention to a condition that exists and suggesting the obvious and straightforward solution.

WEALTH WITHOUT RESPONSIBILITY

In conversation with a gentleman who is the head of a large concern that employes a very considerable number of men, the talk happened along the line of "work wages." To illustrate a point this gentlemen quoted the words of the caption of this article. He said the expression was used by a writer in England, many years ago, who was commenting on some labor disturbances. The writer claimed that the men wanted more wages but were not willing to share in the responsibility of the undertaking that created the work brought them their wages.

It seemed to be a fair line of reasoning, that is, that the amount of compensation be governed by the amount of responsibility shouldered. And, generally speaking, it is the plan adopted today by industrial and commercial concerns. The more essential and necessary a man is to the success of an undertaking the more will go into his weekly envelope or increase the figures on pay cheque. There is a real incentive present, and nothing but lack of ambition need stop him from achievement. This line of reasoning bears out the teachings of men of understanding for generations back.

PLAY THE GAME

The player who cheats in a game will cheat in life. The game of life has rules and regulations laid down to govern. Most men try to observe them, although sometimes a fellow will slip, just because he is human. But it is just as much a matter of courtesy and fine breeding to play this game square as to carry out the rules in a made up game. And, there are no class distinctions.

It is easy to meet expenses now-a-days—you run into them every time you turn around. Ætna Fire Messenger.

The Editor's Page

SAFETY FIRST

As regularly as humanly possible the Company's mills are shut down on Sunday to permit the repair men to go over every piece of machinery to find out whether certain parts need to be renewed or readjusted, to make any necessary changes or a'terations in placement or position.

This programme is a recognized plan of Company operation, and common sense dictates that it is necessary so to do in order to insure continuous production. In order so to speak, to keep the business alive.

Now, then, take the machinery of the human body. Just about how often does the individual mind that tenants the body direct that an ispection be made? Not often, voluntarily. Only when some part breaks down or refuses a boolutely to function. Then only is the body taken to the expert for an overhauling. Very often it is too late to do anything, and the human machine goes to its final resting place, or maybe a mangled form hobbles about for a few sad years. All this caused by foolish neglect.

In an article in the magazine called "Cooperation," headed "The Most Neglected Machine On Earth," the writer states, that "according to the statistics compiled by the Life Extension Institute, of the United States, 500,000 working people die annually. And, that at least one half of this number could have been saved if medical inspection, periodic health examinations, health education, and community hygiene regulations were recognized and inforced.

Imagine saving 250,000 lives annually just by following common sense rules and regulations. Not much of a sacrifice to save so many valuable lives.

The trouble is that most of us do not "think," We follow along the line of least resistance, sliding on a hardly perceptible down grade till we fetch up with a bump, and then we realize how badly off we are, and how difficult it is to get back to a normal state.

Why not be as careful of your body as you are of any machine that comes under your care. Have it looked over every so often. If you are in the best of health it is nice to hear the doctor say so, and you

go out and hit your chest, and boast to your friends of how well you feel. On the other hand, if there is some little thing that needs attention get it done right then and there, and keep up to par in health and efficiency.

Be a safety man with the human machine as well as with the machine in the shop.

GIVING

Consider not the gift of the lover, but the love of the giver.

And so, if the gifts be humble yet they are sent with sincere and kindly thoughts, which, after all are much more lasting and immeasurably greater than the things money may buy.

Once more the Christmas season is upon us, and we are preparing our lists of gifts to loved ones among family and friends. It is not necessary to shower expensive gifts upon those we love. This mistaken practice has often caused many a heartache. The value is not in the present itself but in the spirit in which it is given. To be remembered—that is what causes the warm glow of emotion, and the heart to beat with happiness and pride.

To bring the giving of Christmas gifts down to the level of costs is sordid in the extreme and defeats the object of the giving.

Give gifts according to your means, but give lavishly of love and remembrances,

Some folks imagine that when they go away they leave a great vacancy, but in most cases they take it away with them.

The family skeleton rarely causes embarassment unless she persists in wearing an evening gown cut very low in the back.

One is forgiven for being a fool once in a while, but trying to be one all the time is in poor taste.

Waitress, at the Avenue Lodge: "Will you have some soup, Frank?"

Frank: "Is it good?"

Waitress: "Yes. Fourteen carrot."

HAVE PATIENCE

One of the very worst things that can befall a man is to have the desire for instant and obvious praise for his work.

The very fact that the work, or service, is accepted is in itself an indication that it is satisfactory, let us say, generally speaking. Of course, if the work is not done right there is immediate comment, that is as it should be. But, on the other hand, don't get into the habit of expecting praise, plus payment, on all occasions.

A man may believe that honesty is the best policy, and he should be careful not to let the policy lapse.—Christian Business.

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Happiness was never purchased; it must be worked for. And, remember, there is a great deal of difference between satisfaction and happiness.

Shakespeare, that marvellous observer of human nature, who had the gift of expressing in suitable language the innermost thoughts and feelings of mankind, said:

"The man that hath no music in his soul, Is fit for treason, stratagems, and spoils, Let no such man be trusted."

"Why the dickens." exclaimed the manager, "does that man come to me for ideas as to how to run his department; I want him to bring ideas to me."

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Daisie: I had an awful fright at the picture show the other night

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Maisie: Yes, I saw him.

So poor Jim is dead. Was he in comfortable circumstances when he passed away?
Well, hardly. He was half way under the

Well, hardly. He was half way under the auto.

Lazy minds are worse than lazy muscles.

Kenny Macken says: Rouge is like romance, it rubs off on close acquaintance.

Father: I am afraid, my son, I will not see you in heaven.

Son: What have you been doing, Dad?

THE OLD WAY THE BEST

After a rambling reflection on the nonsense of wasting too much time trying to discover a "new" way the editor of "Through the Meshes," comes to this conclusion:

"Business finally simmers down to a simple process of production and exchange, and the greatest fortunes, in the last fifteen years, have been made by those who have reverted to first principles—making an honest product, telling the truth about it, and, selling at a fair price."

DOES IT PAY

Does education pay. What a question!

Does it pay to prepare ground before sowing the seed?

Does it pay to polish the precious stone before putting it on the market?

Does it pay to sharpen the tools before working with them?

Does it pay to have a mind rather than be a mere animal, and to think with a trained mind?

Does it pay to make the most of the faculties God has endowed one with or let them remain dormant?

A hustler is all right, if he knows where he is going

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It is truly the high cost of leisure and not the high cost of living that worries most of us. Expressed in another way: The high cost of living, or the cost of high living.

Many follies are caused by jumping to conclusions.

Father Healy's man Barney is the source of a good many Irish stories. On one occasion the priest was boasting to his friends that it was impossible to ask Barney a question without getting a witty reply. Immediately a friend said to the serving man:

"Why was your ankle placed between your knee and your foot?"

"Well, the sorra wan o' me knows," replied Barney, "unless it was to kape the calf from atin' the corn."

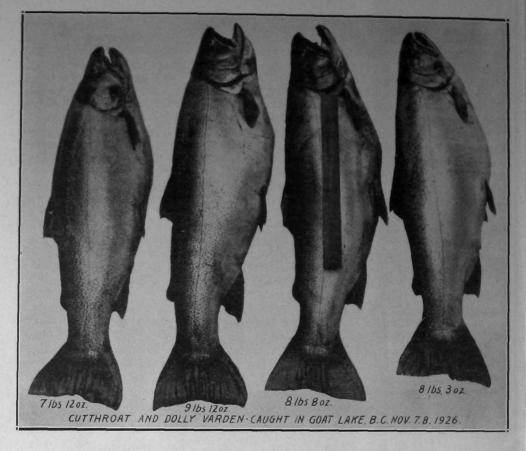
Wise spending is the basis of intelligent saving.



1. Patricia Meredith

- 2. Peter Charles Meredith
- 3. Lucien Brooks
- 4. Gordon Fullerton
- 5. Rudolph Revere
- 6. David Punsford
- 7. Helen Revere

8. Jean Staniforth holding her sister Hilda



GREAT SPORT

Saturday, November 6th last, C. H. Grant, and A. Aitken, of Cumberland, B. C., and Bob Scanlon, Jce Falconer and Fred Corbett, local fishers and hunters of renown, betook themselves to Tom Ogburn's floating palace on Goat River, to spend the holidays in the wilds.

They had great luck—of all kinds. They didn't do much the first day but get themselves comfortably settled down in to place, and make plans for great execution on the morrow. From a little bird that was perched on the window sill of Tom's sitting room it is learned that some of the tallest stories and the biggest lies were told since Tom cut his eye tooth. He went to bed disgruntled because he was outclassed, and that's going some. Strange it is, that the biggest fish and the largest goat have always been bagged in front of a cosy fire, while the

hero reclines in an easy chair with a pipe in his mouth and a tumbler of something steaming at his elbow. The last mentioned assisting the imagination.

Well, anyway, the next day the party set out. Bob Scanlon and Jack Wilson elected to go goat hunting, and they spent the most of the day chasing eagles off their nests on the dizzy pinnacles of the mountains. They'd both make good highlanders judging from the nimble way in which they hopped about from crag to crag. At one time they tried to surround a young lady goat, but she would not stand for their stuff, and beat it to her 'Billy.''

While the boys were doing their aerial stunts the Sectch brigade, consisting of Ait-ken and Falconer, proceeded to the head of the lake near the river mouth, with the idea of luring some foolish members of the

finny tribe from their natural element. In this endeavor they were none too successful.

The third branch of the expeditionary forces, Messrs. Grant and Corbett, choose to snop about the shores of the lake in the hope of stealing unaware upon some poor fish and waylaying it. The last mentioned pair hail from Nova Scotia, and are descended, heavy on the "descent," from those early pioneers of that country who were continually being mixed up in illicit transactions regarding the denizens of the deep, including the robbing of lobster pots, and, later on, lending an eager hand at an eccasional hi-jacking party. While Charlie Grant was flicking an enticing fly over the surface of the water up rose a leviathan and down went the fly to the tune of a humming reel, as the big boy sounded. Then began the excitement. After a considerable period Charlie began to realize it was more than one man's job to land his fish, so he was put ashore just at the end of an old skid road From this point he continued to play the fish with all the art of an accomplished angler.

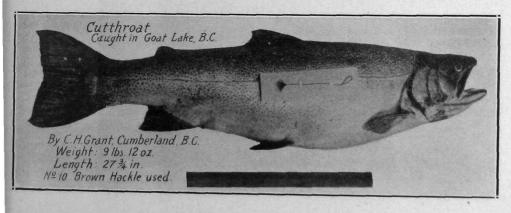
At this juncture the grey hull of the flagship of the Scottish naval flotilla hove in sight the crew shouting encouragement and giving instructions as to how the thing should be done. By this time both fisherman and fish were becoming exhausted. Slowly Charlie guided the catch to the shore, in the excitement. Joe Falconer leaped overboard, and getting his shoulder under the finny giant heaved him up on the bank.

Bob Scanlon and Jack Wilson, of the Irish and American mountain division, hearing the cries and din of battle from afar, came on the double to assist in the capture, singing their famous regimental song "Reinforcements now appearing, victory is nigh." Bob, in the hurried descent purposely kicking loose a large fragment of rock which bounded on ahead landing full on the bean of the poor struggling monster, and the fight was ended.

They gathered round to gloat over the body of their victim when Joe, who by this time had dragged himself out of the chilly water, suggested that it was hie time they got back to camp where something hot, with a little authority in it, could be obtained.

All the time the action was going on on shore Fred Corbett, in the row boat, had been shouting out instructions, to which nobody had paid the slightest bit of attention, but judging from the heat of his remarks the atmosphere must have been a trifle warmer and carrying a noticeably sulphurous odor. That night in camp the celebration was of a recording breaking nature; almost the dawn had come before the finish of the stories.

Not at all disheartened by their poor luck at their first attempt Bob and Jack, of Alpine fame, the next morning again scaled the dizzy heights of the mountains in search of the wary goat. This time their efforts were crowned with success. Jack flushed a fine yearling and Bob put the finishing touches to the incident with his rusty trifle, we mean his trusty rifle, and while the boys were resting they packed their trophy down the mountain side. Pride



knows no pain, nor fatigue. Never mind, Bob got his goat.

The other members of the party proceeded up the lake to the fishing grounds. Messrs. Aitken and Falconer were much more successful this time, and succeeded in landing quite a few really fine fish. The Nova Scotians went back to the scene of the encounter of the day before, and they had the extreme satisfaction of capturing three more fish almost as big as the first prize; Charlie Grant landing two and Fred Corbett getting the second biggest fish of the entire catch, besides a number of others ranging from one to four pounds.

The total results of the outing were eminently satisfactory so much so that during the last evening a resolution was passed appointing Bob Scanlon as secretary to get in touch with Coolidge and others in authority to have St. Patrick's Day, St. Andrew's Day, the First and the Fourth of July all to fall consecutively so that the bunch may again foregather and attempt to repeat their feats and experiences.

As a side line of excitement, while Jack Wilson was monkeying with the engine it back-fired igniting the gas and oil about the base. The flames spread quickly and it took the united efforts of the party, as a bucket brigade, to drowned out the fire. This happened while the launch was tied up at the landing. Charlie Grant extinguished himself as a fire fighter, but he mourns the loss of his gold-tipped cigarettes. There is a suspicion in the minds of the boys that the fire was started by the sly Irisher in order that he might get plenty of assistance to give the outfit a much needed cleaning.

Some of the bunch gave away the fact that Joe Falconer was caught trying to steal away at daylight, the second day, to stake some gold claims. There is a substance that, to the cheechako, looks like gold, but isn't. It is reported that Charlie Grant is responsible for Joe's action.

Fred Corbett's dog "Chum" is a good setter, he will "set" anywhere, but he is a poor retriever.

Both Tom and Mrs Ogburn say that the boys are all right, if they were not such infernal boasters, and also it would be better if they would remember that breakfast time is seven and not nine-thirty. Tom is as sore as a hammered thumb because he can't drink any more, and the gang ran out of cigars the second day.

Ostside of all that they had a good time, and when the opportunity presents itself again they will all be on deck rarin' to go.

-0-0-0-

Suspicion is poison.

The abuse of a thing does not destroy its use.

Humility is a characteristic of a first-rate man; and egotism that of a second-rate man.

The endeavor to get something for nothing is the basis for most crime.

When a man arrives at a stage when he cannot learn, he is a public menace.

The man who cannot hold his tongue is not liable to hold his head.

It is not the school," said the boy, "but the principal of the thing that bothers me."

Minds that do not feed on themselves seldom get out of action.

Learn the measure of your own limitations. No greater lesson can a man learn if he wishes to be truly happy.

We hear that the following notice was posted in a conspicuous place on a golf course in Scotland: "Players will please refrain from picking up lost balls until they have stopped rolling."—L. P. B.

A recent headline in the Boston Herald reads: "Drowned Sailor's Kin Ask Millions." Besides being rotten English we doubt very much the veracity of such a statement.—Wadco News.

The doctor had an earnest conversation with the man adicted to heavy drinking, and advised him to eat an apple every time he felt the urge to take a drink.

"Oh, dammit, doctor, have a heart, I can't eat 57 apples a day."

POWELL RIVER DIGESTER

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 organization and community.

C. L. CULLIN Editor

Assisted by others who have at heart the interests of all.

Each and every member of the organization is invited to contribute. Copy must be sent to the Editor, Welfare Office, not later than the 8th of each month.

Vol. 5

NOVEMBER

No. 11.

POWELL RIVER CO., LTD.

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KINGCOME NAVIGATION CO., LTD.

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PARKING OF MOTOR CARS ON THE COMPANY'S WHARVES

We regret that we find it necessary to restrict the parking of motor cars on our wharves, except in zones provided for this purpose. In the past there have been too many accidents; too much congestion and too little regard for the rights of the pedestrians. In addition to this motorists have thoughtlessly left their autos in a jam, and interfered with the work of loading and unloading of paper and supplies.

If the space already provided for parking on the approach to Pier "B" and in the immediate vicinity of the Wharfinger's Office is filled, you are required to discharge your passengers and move your car off the wharf entirely, parking same in the space just south of the Engineering Office. Likewise, no parking will be allowed on the approach near the scales, nor near the Slasher Mill.

The provisions of these regulations shall not apply to the Police and Fire Chief, nor Physicians, when in pursuit of their duties, nor certain officers of the Company, nor to Taxi Cabs, provided the latter park their cars in an orderly manner, and are always on hand to move same, if required.

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NEW BOOKS AT THE LIBRARY
Gibbs, GeorgeThe Great Deception
Hine, M The Spell of Siris
McCutcheon, G. BKindling and Ashes
Wynne, PWarning
Juvenile
Appleton, V Don Sturdy, in the Land
of Volcanos
Baum, L. JThe Road to Oz
"The Emerald City of Oz
Rinkitink of Oz
The Patchwork Girl of Oz
The Scarecrow of Oz
Dorothy and the Wizard of Oz
Carroll, LAlice in Wonderland
Cary, DLittle Jack Rabbit, and
Old Man Weasel
" Little Jack Rabbit, and The
Policeman Dog
Defoe, DRobinson Crusoe
Ewing, F. HJackanapes
Irving, WRip Van Winkle

Kingsley, C.Westward Ho

NEW PAPER SUPERINTENDENT

Mr. Albert P. Killin, the recently appointed paper superintendent, comes originally from Sittingbourne, England, where he served his apprenticeship to the paper making trade. After some years of experience he came to Canada and worked at the Laurentide Mill, Grandmere, Quebec, and later went to Newfoundland where Lord Northcliffe has large interests in paper mills From there to New York, then to Camas, Washington, and finally to Ocean Falls where he remained for a number of years.

Mr. Killin exhibits a very quiet and efficient manner when attending to his duties, and shows every evidence of being a favorite with the men he works with.

He is the Daddy of three boys and two girls. We express the hope that both Mr. and Mrs. Killin will fit in nicely with the social life of Powell River. From appearances "Bert" as he is called, throws a clever foot, and we would not be surprised if he developed into quite an exponent of the Charleston.

A MODEST HERO

We have rather meagre reports on the matter but it appears that one of the men of the Italian community was crossing the bridge leading to Wildwood on Wednesday evening early, November 3rd, when the sounds as of a child in distress. Immediately he hurried down to the water's edge just in time, and at some peril of his own life, to rescue a child from a watery grave. After bringing out the little one he took her to the hospital for treatment, and during the bustle of her reception quietly left without giving any one in charge time to get his name and address.

The parents of the little one wish to express their heartfelt gratitude to him for his prompt and brave action, and we take pleasure in recording the deed in the hope that he may read it, or that some friend may acquaint him of the fact that his action was appreciated to the utmost.

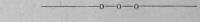
LIFE SENTENCE

At the Parsonage, 100 Poplar Avence, on Wednesday evening, November 3rd, the Rev. Eugh Graham officiated at the marriage of Mr. William Roy Brown and Miss J. M. Jones. Mr. Brown holds the position of physical director at the gymnasium, and Miss Jones, until quite recently, was on the nursing staff of St. Loke's hospital. Both the young people are deservedly popular, and the best wishes of their many friends will go with them in this their latest venture.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Coyle attended during the ceremony and "stood up" with the young people

SERVICE

Just as we see a hyacinth filling the air with fragrance from above with its homely bulb below, so looking through the eyes of Jesus, we see that the beginnings of friendship lie deep down in service. Jesus here discloses the homely root from which that divine relationship sprung. While this is the first and most obvious lesson, we may safely stand upon the proposition that friendship is glorified service; that from this point of yiew we learn of the friendship of Jesus.—The Rev. Frank W. Gunsaulus.



A smile and a friendly word for the stranger in your pew is a good advertisement for your church.

Life's function.—To discover, develop and

Life's function.—To discover, develop and constructively use the qualities and talents with which Nature has endowed us.

Life's Highway.—Faith—ever believing that, however dark the present, the future holds a measure of contentment and peace for us,—and that in the end right will triumph over might.

Life's Hope. — Happiness—harmonious adjustment to our environment.

Life's Achievement.—Progress—movement towards perfection.

Life's Legacy.—To leave a better world than we found.

[&]quot;'What did the boss say when you told him you had sat up all night with the baby?''

[&]quot;He asked me what her name was."

WHEN AND HOW TO

PUNISH CHILDREN

Punishment involves pain. Parents should learn that one rule must be followed: The pain inflicted must be greater than the pleasure derived from a given act if the punishment is to be effective, state Dr. Smiley Blanton and Margaret Gray Blanton in "Hygeia" for October. The three types of punishment are physical punishment, acute psychologic punishment and prolonged psychologic punishment.

Physical punishment should be short and sharp and used for the purpose of giving the child a conditioned reflex, which is the most important method of learning with which the child is originally endowed. If the child's finger touches a hot stove, the hand is withdrawn. The next time he sees the stove, even though it is not hot, he remembers the pain and withdraws his hand. If the child is slapped on the hand when he reaches for something, the pain should be sharp enough that he will withdraw his hand the next time at the same place.

Whipping should be used rarely and should only be a sharp rap on the hand or the use of a switch or leather strap on the calf of the leg. Physical punishment should not be given before the second year or so after the eighth year. Usually by the fourth year the child may be reasoned with. One of the most destructive things in connection with physical punishment is that many people use it as a threat and do not carry it out.

Punishment must be aimed to control a distinct situation. It must be adequate and it must be immediate on the first offense known to be an offense. Prolonged psyhologic punishment, which usually consists n pouting about the child's behavior is nost destructive from the standpoint nental hygiene. If the child is normal, he s at first distressed, then irritated, then inlifferent and finally antagonistic. If the mishment is effective and the distressed tage is retained, which will ocurr only with n abnormal child, the child becomes moody, lepressed, an anxiety type and all sorts of isturbances in late adolescence or adulthood nay result.

Praising the successful act and ignoring he unsuccessful is often found to be the

TO OLD TIMERS

Dawn wind is gently soughing as the tree tops slowly sway,

And birds are softly calling as they stir at break of day.

The banners of dawn are flaunting the East so bright and chill,

Slowly the moon is sinking behind the wooded hill.

Aglow with the joy of living, strip'd stark I greet my day,

And tear through the woods to the lakeside to plunge in a quiet bay.

I'm keen-set, sharply hungry, the swim has 'set' me fine;

Through the odor of pine tree forests there steals a scent sublime.

And I breathe the aroma of coffee, 'mid the pungent tang of pine,

To heaven ascends an incense from bacon crisp and prime.

There's never a song been written, or a story yet been told

Can describe a camp-fire breakfast on a morning bright and cold.

You may have your grapefruit and fillet, served on china bright,

Your table a glitter of silver on a cloth of gleaming white;

But you'll never enjoy your banquet with a zest so delightfully keen

As I do my coffee and bacon, by my campfire bright and clean.

-Maurice Dunn

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Some folks demand honey, but if they get stung they are sure to howl.

The finishing touch to friendship is often a loan.

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Age gives some people wisdom, others a grouch.

most effective way to get results, as attention is one thing all children desire. Parents must have a definite programme, children cannot be brought into the world and handled as an emergency problem.

WESTVIEW SCHOOL OPENING DANCE

Westview's little red school house has served its perposes. The march of events has forced its closing and the construction of a splendid and modernly equipped building of two rooms, on a site overlooking Malaspina Straits. Just ten years ago the handful of settlers who had come to reside in that district, before the highway along the waterfront had been cut through, turned the sod on the then Waldron property and began construction of the school house which has now been placed in the discard.

The new school house was constructed by Mr. N. H. Heavenor, whose contract price of \$4,900 was accepted early in the year. The two acres on which the building stands were purchased from Mr. A. J. Joyce, for twenty dollars an acre.

The social dance held on the fifth of the month, to mark the completion of the new building, was attended by more than three hundred persons, a great many of whom came out from Powell River, including some of the officials of the Powell River Company. Wildwood and Cranberry districts were also well represented. Mr. A. (George) W. Clapp member of the Westview District, acted as chairman, introducing several public men, who in turn congratulated the school board on the acquisition of such a splendid building. Mr. Michael Manson, M.L.A., compared school facilities provided during his school days with those that later ideas had given to the boys and girls of this country. Dr. Henderson, secretary of the Powell River School Board, complimented the people of Westview on their forward movement and outlined a plan of co-operation which he knew would find favor. Mr. Bruce, public school inspector, also spoke of the advancement made by the district in school matters. Mr. W. P. Bevan, provincial government district engineer, spoke briefly telling the audience that he would always be glad to assist the school board in every way possible.

An energetic entertainment committee comprised of Messrs. Hugh McPhalen, Albert Waldron, Thomas Peck, William Gibson and Mesdames W. McGuigan, F. VanFleet, A. Fraser and F. Dawson, had charge of the social arrangements; and the ladies of the district worked hard and successfully in

the basement where the very generous and varied assortment of refreshments were served. There was the real old-fashioned brand of hospitality shown that seems to be confined to the rural and country districts.

The interior of the building was decorated in the school colors, red, white and blue flags and flowers (and other things) being used to good effect—for which credit mus go to Mr. Alex. Hope Herd, who devotes many hours to the work. Coartesies extendent to the committee are acknowledged; thes including the loan of flags by the Powel River Company and the Avenue Lodge, rop garland by Mr. J. Harper, extension of his private lighting system by Mr Joe Parke of Westview garage to a point on the school road.

Members of the school board who have successfully carried out plans for the building of the new school are: Mrs. M. Milne secretary-treasurer; Messrs. A. W. (George Clapp, Hugh McPhalen and Harvey Coorber, assisted by Mr. J. Harper and Mr. McGuigan, who with Trustee McPhale acted as a building committee.

MUSINGS OF A FISHERMAN

Once a fisherman, always a fisherman! am getting old enough to be crusty enou to doubt the adage "once a gentlems always a gentleman," but I have my doul if an angler can forsake for long the r and line, once he has experienced the age ising, nerve-racking, eye-ball popping s pense of sensing that sublimely sudden el trically precipitated run-a-way connecti with a nineteen pound spring salmon; that slack hour when, for an appreciati crowd of spectators you find the Company wharf literally thronged with Powell Riv seeing Powell River safely away, and Pow River safely home, at the gang-plank of of the many steamers visiting this busy pe

"'Twas at the witching hour of midnig on Hallowe'en that he struck". I I paraded the boards for five hours previa to his unexpected arrival and connect with my spoon. The eerie night and long wait had diverted my attention of pletely from my aim and objective. Inkewarm wind was soughing among the barnacles on the piles beneath my feet. My white float, bobbing up and down jauntily, and under the influence of concentrated abstraction magnified itself and became a live, cheeky, independent ghost, tossing its bald pate this way and that and dancing the shimmy like a Conan Doyle spirit in his nightshirt, anticipating the resurrection day by some years ahead of the appointed time. Most of the stars had long since beaten it for the night and only their dust twinkled in the Milky Way.

A beastly bat dipped his wing and tilted my hat as he whin'd about my head My hair stood straight up and stiffened! I looked up into the sky, with a presentiment sluggishly percolating through my veins and rattling my bones. I felt myself sucked into the vortex of an approaching physcological crisis. The Man in his one remaining quarter section of the Moon lifted his eyelids perceptible, as though flashing me a friendly warning through those millions of miles of ether Too late!!!

Somebody in a belated 'strawr 'at' screamed ''look out!'' and foamed at the mouth. Responding subconsciously to a dormant memory of red-headed sergeants and army squad drill, I arose perpendicularly four feet in the air and ''formed fours'' in a reverse motion.

"Bone-head," "idiot," jackass," "your float is down!" "strike man, strike!", such were a few, chosen at random, of the earsplitting yells that arose on all sides, out of the night. I struck, and the salmon made a silver streak from one end, parallel, to the other end of the wharf. My reel sounded its alarm like a Big Ben announcing the 'graveyard shift' on a winter's morn, Two hundred feet of line . . and me after it down the wharf, full pelt. Another hundred pairs of feet pelted after me as the spectators joined in the chase! Down the wharf we surged; up the wharf we surged; and back again. The captain and crew and passengers streamed down the gangway and joined the general 'surge.' "Give him line, give him line," they cried hoarsely. I gave him line, and the captain slapped his thigh and spat into the salt chuck. I wound up

the line again, and with a silver streak the finny beauty took it out again Seven times he did this, and never a sign of tiring. On we surged. Word was passed up to the Mill and over the Townsite. Yes, word was surely passed by the damsite. The mill was closed down by acclamation, and they all joined in the surge. Another fellow had long since snatched my rod from hands; but I was after him. A good forty-five minutes from the strike another Prince of The Silver Horde lay panting on the wharf. The man who had stolen my rod then reeled up his line, expended his chest and, whilst the huge crowd in homage made passage for him, he strode into that patch of moonlight whereon his victim lay. For a full minute he looked down upon its glistening surface, enjoying the satisfaction and lust of victory to the full. Then with a quick intake of his breath and with his lips forming a creel thin red line, he raised his caulked boots and kicked the fish manfully on the bean.

What a finish to a majestic life! De mortais nil nisi bonum. I made my way with great difficulty through the crowd.

"I thank you, friend," said I, swallowing my indignation with the utmost reluctance; "I thank you for being so kind as to land my fish."

With a loud guffaw he exclaimed, "your fish! what the 'ell, Bill," and, midst more load guffaws from the crowd he grabbed my silver treasure by the tail and stalked away.

But, "the best laid schemes of mice and men aft gang agley." A dismal groan rent the air with a string of expletive following. Once more the crowd surged forward to find that the fish, recovering from the brutal blow of this fisherman?, had wriggled from his grasp and flopped into the sea.

"Ha! ha! ha!" sounded one solitary laugh; and that from myself.

"Any luck?" asked my little nephew, from his cot, as I staggered through the doorway of my home.

"Any luck!" I replied, with a groan, as I cut the laces of my shoes preparatory to turning in. "Yes, old chap, the gods sent me one slice of luck, but they slipped it to be between the cup and the lip."

-Fred Owen.

POWELL RIVER LAWN BOWLING CLUB

The annual smoker and presentation of prizes, the one night claimed by lawn bowlers as their own, was duly celebrated on Monday, August 25th, when a large assembly of bowlers and visitors gathered to receive their share of the spoils, or to compliment by their presence, their more The president, Mr. D. S. Saunbrethren. ders, occupied the chair, and after the toast to His Majesty had been duly honoured, opened proceedings by a few interesting remarks, in which he reviewed the workings of the season just closed, complimenting everybody upon the results, and generally conveying the impression that the best in life is missed by anyone unfortunate enough not to be a disciple of lawn bowling. waxed eloquent over certain achievements standing to the credit of the club, and with every reason, for provincial championships are not gained every season, nor Vancouver and Cedar Cottage defeated without struggle These were red letter days in the history of the club, and a president, under whose regime such had occurred, would be lacking in natural pride did he not dwell upon these incidents in glowing terms. president upon this occasion did not fail. Had he not himself been guilty of a grievous lapse from the paths of the righteous, by annexing unto himself the first prize the Challenge Week Singles, thereby depriving the executive of their choicest alibi, and upsetting the time-honoured dope that executive duties and prizes were never associated?

The bowlers were greatly honoured by the presence of the distinguished visitors of the evening, who had tangibly expressed their interest in the club by donating several valuable prizes, and augmented this interest by attending and presenting these prizes in person. Messrs. R. Bell Irving, Bob Scanlon, Dr. Henderson, Joe Falconer, J. R. MacIntyre, and the inimitable John of the same ilk, were all heard with undoubted appreciation in their respective roles, whilst Charlie Cullin filled the gap caused by the regrettable absence of Mr. A. E. McMaster and presented the Department Shield to the Mill Carpenters, who had repeated their success of the previous season.

The toasts of the evening were "Our Pres-

ident," by George Paterson, who voiced the general esteem in which this official was held, and "Our Visitors," by R. H. Campbell, who acknowledged the indebtedness of the club to the Powell River Company, their provision and continued upkeep of so magnificent a green, the recent lighting of the same, thereby removing one of the greatest obstacles of the advancing season. and their financial services to the pastime in general Mr. Bell Irving, in reply, gladdened the hearts of his listeners by his references to a second green, which it appears, only requires time to become accomplished fact.

The harmony of the evening was contributed to by Messrs. Adamson, Charlie Beecroft, H. S. Sandifer, Arthur Rea, Bill Parkin, and the orchestra under the leadership of Mr. W. H. Hinton. Joe Haigh ably accompanied the vocalists. The replies and reminiscences of the various prize recipients, many of whom were more at home on the green than as orators, were heard with interest and amusement. Everyone acknowledged a good time, and all were except Joe Crossley, who complained of the inconsideration of the committee in charge. in failing to provide him with a permanent seat at the prize table, and preventing the occasioned by steadily excessive fatigre walking to and fro, and-well he was there all the time anyhow!

Harmony and good fellowship reigned supreme until the strains of Auld Lang Syne brought proceedings to a close around midnight,

A very interesting suggestion was proferred during the evening in which the winner of the club championship should be compelled to meet all other members ere he could truly claim the title of champion. It is feared the sponsor of this plan did not study the situation very carefully. the present membership of 90, this would necessitate each member playing 89 single comprising 21 games in a season Deducting the Challenge Week, and three Department, Hat, days weekly for Draw competitions, leaves a total of 20 weeks of four days-80 days to play 89 games. This would be cheerful tidings for the majority of the members, and more so to the members families, one game guaranteed each day, and two sometimes, leaving no time at their disposal for Doubles, Rinks, playing against visiting clubs, going to Vancouver, and so forth.

The winner of this unique series, assuming he were enthusiastic enough, and in a position to appear for all his games, would have a record something approaching: won 20; lost, 5; won by default, 64, and appear less justified in claiming the title of champion than under the present system. The contention has been made on certain occasions, that "so and so cannot be champion because he didn't beat me." That may be so, but he has obviously beaten the one who did beat the contender, or the one who beat him, and under all recognized competitions, the ultimate winner of a knockout series must be hailed as champion. viously his claim will be immensely stronger than under the suggested alternative.

-0-0-0-CRUEL

Fred Corbett, who is at home in the woods, and a most enthusiastic hunter, was describing to a circle of friends in the sitting room, a thrilling goat hunting episode. Step by step he carried his hearers up to perilous heights. They were following him breathlessly:

"Yes," said Fred, "I had just scaled an almost inaccessible pinnacle. Hundreds of feet below me the floor of the canyon was strewn with jagged rocks and boulders. Full well I knew that if but for an instant I lost my balance I would fall and my poor brains would be dashed out on the rocks below."

Breathless young lady: "Oh! my, and did you?"

There are too many guys
Who are using their eyes
Looking backwards and always regretting
Mistakes they have made
And the price they have paid;

They are always complaining and fretting.

It's the greatest mistake
That a fellow can make—
This groaning of yesterday's errors.
If you look at today
The same anxious way
The future would loom with less terrors.

CONFESSION

If you have a secret you yearn to confess
Or a fugitive kiss or a stollen caress,
Write realistically just what occurred
And someone will print it at two cents a
word.

Soul-stirring stories of gadabout wives,
Foolish young girlies who ruined their lives,
"I had to leave town 'cause the boss held
my hand'"—

You'll find them all down at the corner newsstand.

Confessions of this, Confessions of that,

"I lost my dear husband because I grew fat."

Confessions of love, Confessions of sin,

"I wasted my youth on petting and gin."

Confessions of young,

Confessions of old,

Tales of affections that quickly grew cold.

"My hubby don't love me. My life is a wreck,

He left me because I've a mole on my neck."

"When he saw that I'd had all my pretty hair bobbed,

He went out of my life. My God. How I sobbed!"

Stories of triumph, Stories of shame,

"I'm still a good girl though I've got a bad name."

The rich and the poor,

The cursed and the blessed,

Have confessed and confessed and confessed and confessed.

So if you've a Secret you burn to express Or a lurid adventure you long to confess, Write a tearful description of how you have erred

And someone will buy it at two cents a word.

—Paul Ernest in Life.

Even some of the men who boast that they know their own minds haven't much to brag about.

OUR HARBOUR POLICEMAN

The kids are counting the days to Christmas, so its time we give a little attention to our Christmas needs. We can make the festive season a 'ole lot 'appier for a vast number of people by doing our shoppin', or most of it, now. Also we can use "open on Christmas morning" stickers, and post our parcels, etc., early. This will ensure our parcels arriving on time and will make life more enjoyable for the postal folk. Thousands of people are so used up on Christmas Eve that their only 'ope for Christmas is that they may get about eighteen hours shut-eye.

We should not save all our "goodwill" till Christmas morning, but spread a little around a few weeks in advance. There was a guy in one of Dicken's tales who used a special prayer for Christmas. It was: "Oh, Lord, keep my memory green." That prayer is still up-to-date, and we will 'ave a 'appier time if our memories are green with a few recent examples of kindly fore-thought. A young man of ninety once said: "A man is not old till 'e fails to get a kick out of Christmas." We young bucks, whose thatch is thinning and fading, can kid ourselves the same way.

The best way to be sure of a good time is to insure a good time for the kids. They look forward to the event for three hundred and sixty-five days, and its up to us to see that they are not disappointed. After we've made our own bunch 'appy possibly we can spare a mite for the destitute kiddies in Vancouver. A good Christmas dinner may be the turning point in some poor kids life, and some of 'em that you 'elp today may become successful bootleggers, or future premiers, and you may go down in history as 'aving 'elped some coming 'George Washington' tell 'is first lie

Mr. Robert F. Denton, who for nine years held the position of assistant master mechanic at Ocean Falls, passed through Powell River Tuesday, November 9th on his way to Smithers, where he contemplates opening a garage. He has many friends in Powell River. Mr. Geo. D. Tite, of Prince Rupert, merchant, was also a passenger, returning from a meeting of Shriners at Victoria.

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WHO'S BOSS

Rev. Father Van Wetten, who every once in a while brings his cheery presence to the office, lingered long enough on his last visit to tell the following story:

The wise ruler of the village was desirots of learning who was "boss" in the homes of the people over whom he held sway. He instructed one of his retainers to harness four very fine horses to a wagon; on the wagon he had placed a large crate holding a number of hens. The driver received instructions to drive to all the houses in the village and ask this question: "Who is the boss in this house."

If the man was the acknowledged boss, he was to receive one of the horses; if on the other hand the woman was the head of the house she was to receive a hen. Of course it is understood the people did not know the conditions of the award.

The driver had made the rounds all but one house. When he propounded the usual question the man answered: "I am."

"Then," said the driver, "you are to come out and take your pick of these horses." Which the man did, choosing a very handsome black. His wife had followed him out, and on seeing his choice decided they should have a grey. After some little discussion the man let his wife have her choice.

Then the driver stepped up and said: "Madame," it appears you are the boss, here is a hen."

A lady who resides at Westview came in to town a few days ago and parked her car at the usual place. On her return from some errands about town she found that the windshield had been smashed, evidently by a stone. While contemplating the shattered glass, with feelings mixed with annoyance and grief, a boy named Ed. Thompson came up and pleaded guilty to the action, explaining how it had occurred. The lady was so pleased that she visited the "Digester" asking that publicity be given to the manly action of the lad.

By the time some men have learned to behave themselves they are all too old to do anything else.

POWELL RIVER DISTRICT FOOTBALL LEAGUE

Football, the pride of winter pastimes, continues to hold the popular interest, judging from the crowds which assemble each week to watch the games. Whilst these have not yet attained the calibre anticipated as the season advances, players are rapidly settling down, and once the composition of each team is more or less determined, the finer touches of the game will be developed, and tend to produce football of real quality.

St. Andrew's at present lead the way with nine points, and if present form be maintained, will prove exceedingly difficult to dislodge from their proud position. They have been unfortunately deprived of the services of their captain, Joe McCrossan, an exceptionally fine halfback, through an injury which will keep him out of the field for several weeks, but are confident of holding all opposition despite this handicap. They defeated the Elks 4-2, Knights of Pythias 3-2, and Sliammon 3-1 in their last series, but will find these teams doing their utmost to reverse these results at the next meeting.

The Elks, runners-up with seven points, bave a nicely balanced team in which youth appears the predominant factor, and with the exception of St. Andrew's, won all heir games of the last series, defeating K. P.'s 2-0, and Sliammon by a similar score. In the opinion of many shrewd observers, this team will be a force to be eckoned with as the season advances, and will make the Callies extend themselves to etain their supremacy.

The K. P.'s, who have undoubtedly good naterial in their ranks, have for some eason failed to produce the form expected, nd were only able to defeat Sliammon during the last series, and even then had maters by no means all their own way. They re making every effort to repair weaknesses, and will undoubtedly be seen to better adaptage in the future, being by no means ut of the running.

The holders of the cellar position, Sliamion, have been able to win but one game a six starts, and unless marked improvetient be shown before long, will have but tim chances of securing league honours. It not so much that their play has deteriorated, as that of the other teams has improved, and the kick and rush tactics favored by this team are no longer the productive force as of old. A change in management has recently been made, and the added experience thus secured, and the introduction of new blood, may possibly have the desired effect. Certainly the progress and development of this team will be watched with interest.

It was hoped to be able to give full details in this issue concerning affiliation under the auspices of the B. C. Football Association. Progress has not, however, been so rapid as anticipated, and, although proceeding favourably, nothing has really been definitely arranged. This must therefore be held over, but should all materialize as expected, the new arrangements will shortly be put into effect, and fully organized soccer introduced into Powell River. Full particulars will be announced as soon as possible.

The present league standing is as follows:

					Goals
	Pl'd	Won	Lst	Td	F A Pts
St. Andrew's	6	4	1	1	16 10-9
Elks	6	3	2	1	13 10-7
Knights Pythias	6	2	2	2	14 126
Sliammon	6	1	5	0	9 20-2

Another Irisher. The sweetest memories in life are the recollections of things forgotten.

-0--0--

Have you ever stopped to think the

Have you ever stopped to think that a subordinate position carries its own troubles, but an executive position has its own troubles plus the troubles of everybody else.

-0-0-0-

One of our friends, we won't give his name, Sat drinking a bottle of gin.
The gin was synthetic
And it was pathetic
The state the poor fellow was in.

Flo: You can tell she has not been married very long.

Bo: Why, and how?

Flo: Because she says her hubby eats cloves, because he likes them.

CHORAL SOCIETY

After having listened to a rehearsal of the Powell River Choral Society, of Mendelssohn's "Hymn of Praise" one is forced to the realization of the great amount of self-sacrifice in the way of work and study is undergone by the people who are giving up so much of their time for the purpose of perfecting themselves in this magnificent work. The harmonious accord with which the choristers worked to perfect themselves in the rendering of the various passages in this difficult piece of music was an inspiration.

After having chosen to work under the very able leadership of Mr. Sorrell, they have one and all given themselves up to attaining a perfect unity in harmonious vocalisation, which their leader so well knows how to teach and this combined effort is undoubtedly going to result in a very fine musical treat to the public.

One would be inclined to think that the continual repetition of a passage of music would tire the singers, but the reverse is the case. After tentative and halting effort quite suddenly there is the confidential ring and assurance of knowledge in the manner in which the whole choir swing into line, rendering the passage almost perfectly.

We are fortunate in having so many people who so gladly work to give us the pleasure of hearing music of this high quality.

There is perhaps nothing so appealing to an audience as vocal music, and every encouragement should be given this society which is doing so much in this direction. Those who heard "The Crucifixion" last year are undoubtedly looking forward to hearing the next performance. They may rest assured that this year's performance will be equally as good, if not better. M. D.

He who talks without thinking runs more risk than he who thinks without talking.

Bertie: Are you afraid in the dark? Gertie: Not unless you are with me.

It's a great man who when in doubt minds his own business.

He who follows another is always behind.

HIGH SCHOOL ATTENDANCE

Following are the names of those attending High School in Powell River, as at November 1st, 1926. Girls, 33; boys, 18; total, 51.

Girls: Edythe Banham, Catherine Brand, Alice Beattie, Grace Claridge, Annie Davenport, Phyllis Gibson, Phyllis Jenks, Mary Law, Frances Millar, Anne Draganuik, Helen Gerhart, Nina Fridliefson, Evelyn Price, Jean Parry, Elizabeth Rankin, Elleen Rowe, Jean Bowen, Millicent Crask, Ethel Donnenworth, Leone Forte, Esther Hewitt, Hazel Innes, Helen Law, Gwendoline Longstaffe, Lorna McDonald, Elizabeth Marlatt, Beverly Pasmore, Vivian Pasmore, Sybil Ross, Edith Silvester, Margaret Smythe and Elsa Haddon.

Boys: Lloyd Dewar, Allen Ellerby, Edward Thompson, Jack Taylor, Ernest Campbell, Edward Denne, James Egan, John Egan, Alfred Farnden, William Farnden, John Hind, Albert Killen, William Mathieson, Henry Morris, George Samsin, Louis Verdiel, John Smith, Ian Gibson.

R. H. Campbell, Principal Edith S. Lucas, Assistant

The reason some people slip is because they haven't got the sand.

We hope we may be pardoned for thrust ing this story on John McLeod, but he is a good scout, and won't mind. Besides a story seems funnier when a friend is mixed up in it. Here goes:

John's eldest boy came home from school looking very crestfallen and dejected; he had the appearance of having been chastised. His father noticed this and asked the reason.

"Well," began the lad, "You remember Daddy, when I asked you last night hov much was a million dollars, you said, "It" a hell of a lot of money."

"What's that got to do with it?" "Well, it's not the right answer."

LADIES' AID SALE

The Ladies' Aid of St. John's Churc will hold a sale in the Guild Room Thursday November 25th. Fancy work, home cooking, tea, etc., Come and choose some presents for Christmas.

MATERNITY WEAR MAY NOT BE UNBECOMING

Women need no longer deprive themselves of their customary occupations and recreations and virtually remain in retirement during pregnancy because poorly adapted garments emphasize instead of concealing increasing girth, says Dr. Belle S. Mooney in "Hygeia" for October.

Hygienic demands for maternity wear differ but little from healthful dress for any other time and condition. Health requirements for dress are that it should be light in weight, porous in weave, devoid of tight bands or restrictions of any kind at any place on the body and of warmth to be dictated by the weather.

Health experts advise a light porous cotton garment for wear next the skin and for outer wear a woolen garment of sufficient weight to protect against the cold. For maternity wear the union suit of knitted wear is most desirable. Clothing should hang from the shoulders and hosiery should be supported below the knee.

As walking is a most healthful exercise for the pregnant woman, foot discomfort should not be allowed to interfere with its daily practice. Shoes should be broad toed with a low, flat heel, giving natural support to the arches. The question of corsets other support should be decided by the physician. Under normal conditions no corset is needed, as nature has provided a remarkable support in the muscles of the abdominal wall, which is sufficient to meet the demands of normal pregnancy and is far superior to any kind of corset that can be made.

Clothing is now made in every style, texture and color and with provision for the changing figure, so that the modern woman may purchase pretty, becoming shoes and clothes for maternity wear without sacrificing comfort or health.

OH! THE IRISH

Mistress: Bridget, I really think you might have less company. Why, last week you actually had more callers than I had.

Bridget: Well, mam, if you'd be a little more agreeable perhaps you'd have as many friends as I have.

ADVICE TO THE WOMEN

"The woman who conceals her age is a public benefactor." So says Dr. Eugene Lyman Fiske, medical director of the Life Extension Institute, at a conference of the New York State Federation of Women's Clubs.

"Through her determination to stay young in face and figure," he continued, "she has set up higher health standards for men as well as for her sex."

Some rules he advanced to guide women in staying young were: "Take no poisons, including alcohol and tobacco, into the system; bathe daily, "including the face;" have kindly thoughts for your own sex, and extend them, with discretion, to members of the other sex;" and, "don't be afraid to marry—married women live longer than spinsters."

DON'T

The word "don't" is a more or less exasperating one. It has been overworked this many a year. "Don't do this" and "Don't do that" has been drummed into our ears in the days of our youth and in our more mature years, till it jars.

The human animal is so peculiarly constituted that when it is told not to do a thing, it resolves to itself that that is just what it will do, probably out of a spirit of perversity or obstinacy.

"Don't" rankles in the mind and engenders unspoken insubordination, but the habit of using the word is so strongly entrenched in us that even while we know we are wrong we continue in the practice.

How much more effective is a suggestion, or a polite request to do the thing that should be done, and how much nicer. Try it.

TO CLEAN DANCING SLIPPERS

If satin slippers of a delicate color become soiled a good way to clean them it to take a piece of cotton wadding soaked in methylated spirits, and apply to the soiled parts till the marks disappear.

True wit rests on intelligence.

It is amusing to watch an old bachelor trying to hold a baby—especially if she is about 18.

ST. JOHN'S UNION CHURCH NOTES AND COMMENTS

What Thanksgiving Is

The English word "thankful" comes from the Anglo-Saxon word "thinkful." To be thankful is to be thoughtful or mindful of the benefits received It is to remember kindness and gifts. It is to say, with the poetess:

"Thank you, God, for the little things,
Blue is the sky and wind that sings
Of stubble-fields and grain in the bin,
And winter nights with Peace shut in.
For work-filled days and a fire to tend,
For feet of a neighbour and heart of a
friend

For the hymn like the even hum of a bee
That my tea-kettle sings at night for me.
—For all these things my thanks are due
From the full of my heart, dear God, to
you.''

Arrangements are now complete for the Fall Sale of Work and Home Cooking, under the auspices of the Ladies Aid Society, on Thursday afternoon, November 25th in the Guild Room. Afternoon tea will be served from 3 to 5 p.m. and a musical programme rendered. All are invited.

The first of a series of lantern lectures will be given this month in the church entitled "A Trip through Japan." These slides have been shown in many of our large city churches and have aroused wide-spread interest. Detailed announcement will be made by posters. Watch for date and plan to attend.

The W. M. S. held a delightful social evening on Wednesday, November 10th, which was greatly enjoyed by all.

Mr. W. Johnston has agreed to assist in the leadership of the Young People's Bible Class which meets in the Guild Room every Sundey at 6:15 p.m. Large attendances are reported. All young men and women are cordially invited to attend.

During this month, November 9th and 10th, Mr. A. Lewthwaite, representing the Session, and the Pastor, attended the conference on Dominion and World Service held

in St. Andrew's Church, Vancouver. A brief impression of this important Conference will be given in this column in December.

Mrs. J. Innis is planning to organize a Junior Choir to assist in the praise at our forenoon services. All 'teen age girls are invited to join.

The visit of Rev. Nelson A. Harkness, was much enjoyed. The local committee appointed to further local interest in the work of the Canadian Bible Society solicit co-operation. Mr. A. Lewthwaite, president; Mr. G. Milroy, secretary; Mr. W. Johnston, treasurer. All contributions will be promptly acknowledged and forwarded.

The Pastor apreciates the great kindness shown to Mrs. Graham by many friends of the church in recent weeks. What a heartening thing is true Christian fellowship! May we all abound more and more in this spirit of true friendship.

Rev. Hugh Graham, Pastor.

BAZAAR — DECEMBER ELEVENTH

St. Joseph's R.C. Church bazaar will be held in Central Hall on December 11th. For fifty cents a chance on each of the following articles:

1. Set of dishes, 97 pieces; 2. Large curglass bowl, this bowl was placed on display at the Wembley Exhibition, in London, England; 3. Beautiful valise; 4. Pyrex casserole and silverplated holder; 5. Electric perculater; 6. Electric lamp, with silk shade; 7 Turkey; 8. Goose;

There will be all kinds of things on sal suitable for Christmas gifts. Fine an plain needle-work dolls, candy and hom cooking.

Fish Pond, Wheel of Fortune. Refreshments served at all time.

Admission free. Everybody welcome Come and have a good time .

Foolish Man: I'm going to get a divorce my wife hasn't spoken to me for two week Lawyer: Be careful, my friend, you ma never get another like her.

Trouble is always overtaking the man when sneaks away from it.

-0-0-0-



SUCCESSFUL MUSIC STUDENTS WHO PASSED THE ROYAL ACADEMY EXAMINATION WITH HONORS

Alice Smith

W. Thomas Ada Russell

BOY SCOUTS

The Powell River local association wish draw the attention of the boys and trents of the community, especially the sys, to the efforts being made to re-organe the Scout Troop.

An efficient and able leader in the person Scout Master W. J. Crowther has come rward to try and gather the lads together. r. Crowther was very successful in Scout ork in Calgary, having a troop of 63 boys. It is very necessary that it be clearly derstood that the scout movement is non-nominational, and the Powell River troop II be no exception to this rule. A lad is t questioned on his religious connections om the standpoint of elegibility for memrship. A Scout troop is open for ALL is from 12 years to 18 years (a Rover pop for lads of 18 years) who claim some rm of Christian faith.

All boys desirous of meeting Scout Master owther will find him in Scout Headquarters Margaret Smythe Dorothea M. Hyatt Sylvia McLeod

(old bowling alley) on Friday evenings, at 7:30, and it is hoped that the boys of Powell River will readily rally around Mr. Crowther and find out for themselves that he is a real boys' man, with a big experience and a deep love for them.

Edward T. Greenfield, Secretary.

-0-0-0-**IF**

If you want to be promoted you must really be devoted

To the job just in front of you.

If you want to be advanced and your weekly cheque enhanced

Never let the little troubles block your view.

It takes about 1500 nuts to hold an automobile together; but one nut can scatter it all over the landscape.

Advise to some auto drivers; it is better to stop a minute than forever.

PUBLIC SCHOOL REPORT-OCTOBER, 1926 Henderson School

Grade 8 A

Grade 7A

Grade 6A

Grade 6B

Grade 5B

Grade 4A

- 1. Dick Sandwell
- 2. Harry Willis
- 3. Russell Phillips

1. Alice Longstaffe

2. Ronald Marshall

3. Eileen McKnight

1. Annie Vanichuk

1. Lucille Donnenworth

Walter Bolton 3. Doris Greenfield

4. Victor Poole

1. John Woodruff

2. David Milne

1. Lloyd Bolton

2. Dagny Laine

4. Mae Paterson

3. Monica Carroll

2. Zelnia Clayton

4. Mary Brand

4. Beth Moore

DIVISION 1.

Grade 8 B

- 1. Jack Mathieson
- 2. Peter Samsin
- 3. Alice Denton
- 4. Hugh Braes

Principal, Mr. W. P. Beal

DIVISION 11.

Grade 7B

- 1. Florence Atkinson
- 2. Bessie Mallett
- 3. Bert Smythe
- 4. Walter Patrick

Teacher Miss Jean L. Seater

DIVISION 111.

3. Winona Haigh

Violet Laine-Equal

Teacher, Miss Marion Hanna

DIVISION IV

Grade 5A

- 1. Edna Toso
- 2. Bertha Tooker
- 3. Thomas Burke
- 4. Sylvia McLeod
- 3. Raymond Dykes
- 4. Olwen Powell

Teacher, Miss Edith T. Smith

DIVISION V.

Grade 4B

- 1. Annie Gowdyk
- 2. Doris Laine
- Louise Long

Watson McKnight-Equal

Teacher, Miss Laura J. Ford

Grade 3A

- 2. Jack Rattenbury
- 3. Eunice Bolton
- 4. Bertie Richardson

DIVISION VI Grade 3B

- 1. Thelma Hutchison
- 2. Maurice Barron
- 3. Irene Johnson
- 4. James Hastings

Teacher, Miss Beatrice Nevile-Smith

DIVISION VII

Grade 2B

- 1. Nellie Pitton
- 2. Mary Valiarolo
- 3. Violet Shaw
- 4. Rita Powell Carrie Bell-Equal

- 1. Howard Rowe

Grade 2A

- 1. Ernest Gribble
- 2. Norma Wickam
- 3. Katie Krasikon
- 4. Frank Gowdyk

Grade 1A

- 1. Norman Thomson
- 2. Vera Gorbatuk

3. Harry Pickles

4. Henry Cooper

Teacher, Miss Margaret Laxton

DIVISION VIII

Grade 1B

Grade 5A

- 1. Jeanne Heft
- 2. Stephanie Sandwell

- 3. Cecil Marshall
- 4. Margaret Warren

Teacher, Miss Evelyn Paterson

Brooks School

DIVISION I

Grade 5B

- 1. Dorothea Hyatt
- 2. Vincent Robbins
- 3. Philip Innis
- 4. Flora Gribble

1. Jerry Shirley

1. Ethel Cook

2. Ruth Parry

4. Elsie Gill Grade 4A

3. Roma Shirley

2. Marie Hogue

3. George McLean

William James-Equal

Teacher, Miss Elizabeth A. O'Hearn

Grade 4B

1. Frank MacDonald

- 2. Peggy Hind
- 3. Billy Loukes
- 4. Muriel Smith

1. Edward Riley

4. Tom McGuire

1. Gladys Haigh

2. Connie Longstaffe

2. Lily Dunn 3. Manfred Anderson

DIVISION II

Grade 3A

- 1. Laura Heyes
- 2. Norma Murch
- 3. Betty Shirley
- 4. Elizabeth Gold

Teacher, Miss A. Muriel Boddy

DIVISION III

Grade 2A

- 1. Joyce Woods
- 2. Dorothy Killin
- 3. Velia Venier
- 4. Ricciotti Venier

3. Sheila Hughes

4. Marjorie Innes

Teacher, Miss Grace B. Brett

Grade 1A

Grade 3B

Grade 2B

- 1. Donald Dawson
- 2. Lillian Randall
- 3. George Blacklock
- 4. Evelyn Aquilin

DIVISION IV

Grade IF

- 1. Maurice Dunn
- 2. Audrey Haigh
- 3. Evelyn Haigh
- 4. Florence Auline

Teacher, Mrs. Lillian Randall

One of our young men has been seen out ilking with a very charming young widow. friend of his took him to one side and ked him if the lady was giving him any couragement. The answer was: "Well, e asked me if I snored."

A man is as young as he feels-but not always quite so important.

----0--0--0-

Erasers are still attached to pencils because making mistakes has not become a lost art.

POWELL RIVER	EMPLOYEES SICK
	SOCIETY :
Statement as at S	eptember 30th, 1926
Assets- Hospital equipment	\$13,043.08
Current Assets: Cash in bank Accts. receivable Supplies on hand Petty cash	\$11,267.63
Accts, receivable	21,813.87
Petty cash	10.00
Deferred Charges:	34,678.65
Rent paid in adva Ins. premiums unex	nce\$ 325.00
Ins. premiums unex	pired 244.62 569.62
Liabilities-	48,291.35
Accounts payable	\$ 336.66
Accounts payable Reserve for depreciat Bad debts reserve	ion 7,553.58
Bad debts reserve	9,490.24
Surplus	38,801,11
	\$48,291.35
HOSPITAL OPERA	FING, SEPT. 30th, 1926 fees\$ 2,314.16 3,310.82
Other income	3,310.82
	5,624.98
Expense— Salaries	\$ 2.141.30
Operating expenses Gain for September	3,223.78
Gain for September	259.90 5,624.98
	UND, SEPT. 30, 1926
Income—	\$ 1,542.76
Employees' Fees Grant from Powell Co., Ltd.	River
Co., Ltd	771.38
Expense-	2,314.14
Expense— Benefits paid	\$ 1,223.27
Gain for September	1,090.87
Patients in hosp tal a	s at Aug. 31st 32
Discharged September	s at Aug. 31st
Remaining 31st Septe	mber 43
0-	0-0
EFFICIENCY OF	PAPER MACHINES
OCTOB	ER, 1926
	No. 1 No. 2 No. 3
Highest per cent	
Lowest per cent	92.7 95.9 91.0
Average per cent	97.6 98.4 97.6
	No. 4 No. 5 No. 6
Highest per cent	99.6 98.6 99.1
Lowest per cent	93.3 78.4 88.9
Average per cent	97.2 92.5 94.2
	0-0-
HOURS AND TONNA	AGE LOST OCT., 1926
Hours	
Lost	Daily Tonnage Daily
No. 1 11,25	0.43 26.38 1.01
No. 2	0.53 32.35 1.24
No. 3 6.50	0.25 39.21 1.51
No. 4 10.00	0.38 59.78 2.30
No. 5 38.25	1.47 149.67 5.76
No 6 56 50	2 18 221 07 8 50

2.18

No. 3

1861.17

-0-0-0-

PAPER PRODUCTION, OCT., 1926

No. 2

1508.43

221.07

No. 6

2398.61

8.50

No. 4

1818.58

No. 6..... 56.50

No. 5

2432.29

No. 1

1450.74



VITAL STATISTICS

The new arrivals for the month of Octobe are as follows: 2nd-Mr. and Mrs. D. Gardiner, a son.

9th.—Mr. and Mrs. E. Maple, a son. 9th.—Mr. and Mrs. G. Vizzutti, a son. 9th.—Mr. and Mrs. Dreyburg, a daughter.

16th.—Mr. and Mrs. J. O'Connor, a daughte 18th.—Mr. and Mrs. Enrico Gallo, a son. 24th .- Mr. and Mrs. Otto Brandolini, daughter.

24th.—Rev and Mrs. Hugh Graham, a son. 24th.—Mr. and Mrs. T. Prentice, a daughte 26th.—Mr. and Mrs. V. Lawson, a daughte 27th.—Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Bumbeck, a son.

-0-0-0-ACCIDENT RECORD FOR NOV., 1926

September Octob

Major	Aceid. Days Lost	Major Aecid.	Days
Wharf 2	34	1	. 5
Grinder Room 1	32	1	
Mills C. and D 1	48	1	5
Mill E 2	13	2	3
Wood Room 1	42	1	3
Saw Mill 3	13	3	3
Finishing Room 1	10		
Millwrights, Carpenters and Pipefit-			
ters 4	67	2	4
Construc'n Laborers. 2	14		2
Townsite		****	
Mill Yard Crew 1	4	1	
	_	_	-
Total18	277	12	29
Small outs abrasions	ete car	ising no	2 10

Small cuts, abrasions, etc., of time are not tabulated. Departmen marked thus (*) have men off for 26 wo ing days caused through accidents which curred in previous month.

-0-0-0-WEATHER REPORT

(For Month of October, 1926) Average minimum temperature..... 46.56 Average maximum temperature..... 56.74 Rainfall for month Jan. 1st to Oct. 31st 23.897



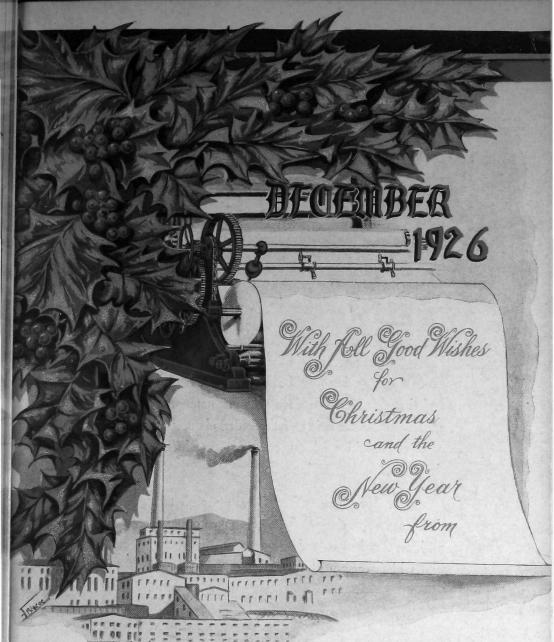
Put not your trust in money, but put your money in trust.





Don't knock, leave that to opportunity.





POMELL RIBER DIGESTER

VOL. 5

No. 12

Greetings

To the Officers and Employees of the Company and to All Our Friends of Powell River

This Christmas marks an important epoch in the history of Powell River in that an extensive programme of construction has just been completed successfully, and that this has been done without material interference with the operation of the older plant is evidence of the splendid spirit of co-operation which existed throughout a very trying period.

The Shareholders and Directors wish to express their deep appreciation of the help given on this accomplishment and to extend to you all their greetings and best wishes for Christmas and the New Year.

GENERAL MANAGER.

PARKING REGULATIONS

On Wharves and Other Places

We regret that we find it necessary to restrict the parking of motor cars on our wharves, except in zones provided for this purpose. In the past there have been too many accidents; too much congestion and too little regard for the rights of the pedestrians. In addition to this motorists have thoughtlessly left their autos in a jam, and interfered with the work of loading and unloading of paper and supplies.

If the space already provided for parking on the approach to Pier "B" and in the immediate vicinity of the Wharfinger's Office is filled, you are required to discharge your passengers and move your car off the wharf entirely, parking same in the space just south of the Engineering Office. Likewise, no parking will be allowed on the approach near the scales, nor near the Slasher Mill.

The provisions of these regulations shall not apply to the Police and Fire Chief, nor Physicians, when in pursuit of their duties, nor certain officers of the Company, nor to Taxi Cabs, provided the latter park their cars in an orderly manner, and are always on hand to move same, if required.

IS THERE A SANTA CLAUS?

This is the New York Sun's worldfamous editorial which has been published in every Christian country on the globe and in every language. No editorial ever printed went as deeply into the hearts of the people of the world.

We take pleasure in answering at once and thus prominently the communication below, expressing at the same time our great gratification that its faithful author is numbered among the friends of The Sun:

"Some of my little friends say there

is no Santa Claus. "Papa says 'If you see it in The

Sun it's so.'
"Please tell me the truth, is there
a Santa Claus?

"115 West Ninety-fifth St.
—Virginia O'Hanlon,"

Virginia, your little friends are wrong. They have been affected by the scepticism of a sceptical age. They do not believe except they see. They think that nothing can be which is not comprehensible by their little minds. All minds, Virginia, whether they be men's children's, are little. On this great universe of ours man is a mere insect, an ant, in his intellect, as compared with the boundless about him, as measured by the intelligence capable of grasping the whole of truth and knowledge.

Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus. He exists as love and generosity and devotion exist, and you know that they abound and give to your life its highest beauty and joy. Alas! how dreary would be the world if there was no Santa Claus. It would be as dreary as if there were no Virginias. There would be no childlike faith then, no poetry, no romance to make tolerable this existence. We should have no enjoyment, except in sense and light. The external light with which

childhood fills the world would be extinguished.

Not believe in Santa Claus! You might as well not believe in fairies! You might get your papa to hire men to watch in all the chimneys on Christmas Eve to catch Santa Claus, but even if they did not see Santa Claus coming down, what would that prove? Nobody sees Santa Claus, but that is no sign there is no Santa Claus. The most real things in the world are those that neither children nor men can see. Did you ever see fairies dancing on the lawn? Of course not, but that's no proof that they are not there. Nobody can conceive or imagine all the wonders that are unseen and unseeable in the world.

You tear apart the baby's rattle and see what makes the noise inside, but there is a veil covering the unseen world which not the strongest man, nor even the united strength of all the strongest men that ever lived, could tear apart. Only faith, fancy, poetry, love, romance, can push aside that curtain and view and picture the supernal beauty and glory beyond. Is it all real? Ah, Virginia, in all this world there is nothing else real and abiding.

No Santa Claus! Thank God! he lives, and lives forever. A thousand years from now, Virginia, nay, ten times ten thousand years from now, he will continue to make glad the heart of childhood.

"A little Child with a Heart so wide It takes the whole world in," This is God's message at Christmas-

tide

To the world He came to win.

May the light of Thy love, dear

Christ-Child shine

On every land and race,
That all the world in that Heart of
Thine.

May find a Resting Place. Rev. N. J. Thompson, Rector.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH Anglican

Christmas, 1926
Christmas Eve Service, 12 p.m.
Christmas Day, 8 & 10 a.m.
Sun. after Christmas, 8 & 11 a.m.
Sunday School, 9:45 a.m.
Carol Service, 7:30 p.m.

Watchnight Service— New Year's Eve _____11:30 p.m.

The Christmas Communion

Jesus comes to thee amid a silence That is sweeter than a song: Sweeter than the anthems of the Angels,

Or the voices hushed so long Of beloved ones, numbered now for ever

With the white-robed, ransomed throng.

Yea, He comes to thee on Christmas morning,

Shrined in Sacramental light, Craving, as a little Child, a shelter: Cradling, as of royal right,

In the rapt adoring souls that cherish.

Veiled in Flesh, the Godhead bright.

In Bethlehem's Manger souls may meet

Though lives are set apart, For in that Presence fair and sweet Heart touches heart,

The Christ-Child's little hands unite What oceans may divide,

And Christian men on Christmas

Kneel side by side;

And wheresoever we may be,
Midst many friends or few,

I know that you will think of me, And I of you.

KINDERGARTEN

The Kindergarten Classes will re-open in the Drill Hall January 3rd, 1927, at 9.30 a.m.

CONGRATULATIONS

Our congratulations to Messrs. Killam and Hutchinson, and all employees under their jurisdiction in the machine and beater rooms (Mills C, D, and E) on their accident record for November. As will be seen from the table published on another page they have worked the whole month without a single lost time accident, the average number of men employed in these departments being 233, and they worked 54,504 hours.

It is a splendid achievement, and is the first occasion this year that these departments have been able to accomplish it. This shows very clearly what can be done, and it is hoped that the good work will continue, and that this example will be an inspiration to other departments to aim at; there is no reason why this cannot be done if everybody concerned will preach and practise safety at all times.

The steam plant had a comparatively small accident due to an employee going up a ladder, and missing his step, thereby bruising his shin, which caused a loss of two days—the first lost time accident for years. Hearty congratulations.

Other departments who have gone the whole month without a lost time accident are, Sulphite, Finishing Room, Electrical, Planing Mill and Lumber Yard, Carpenter's Shop, Mill and Townsite Carpenters, Machine, Blacksmith's and Pattern Shops and Foundry. Again, congratulations.

We are most anxious to maintain a safe plant at all times, and if you know of any unsafe place do not hesitate to report the same to your foreman or safety department.

Coco: Have you read "To a Field Mouse."

Cola: No, 'ow do you get them to listen?

POWELL RIVER DISTRICT FOOTBALL ASSOCIATION

Football in Powell River has received undoubted stimulus as a result of its recent elevation to district status, complete autonomy over the territory between Lund and Stillwater having been authorized by the B. C. authorities. Enthusiasts have long advocated the introduction of organized soccer within our midst, and now that the step has been taken it is the duty of everyone connected therewith to put the shoulder to the wheel, and do their utmost to ensure that the quality produced shall be worthy of the enhanced prestige, and to see that football under the new regime will be a credit to all concerned. Even though the higher honors be not secured, let us undertake to see that the quality of sport provided, and the conduct of those participating, will be such that the games be referred to with feelings of pride and satisfaction

The council originally elected will continue to guide the destinies of the clubs in their new sphere, and to Bob Southcott, the president, who has ever given of his best that the game should flourish, falls the honor of being the first delegate from this district to sit upon the councils of the B. C. Association, assuring to the utmost that local interests will be in the most capable hands.

Under the new arrangements, the title of District Champions becomes something more than an empty honor, something beyond the mere holding of a championship trophy. Our worthy manager, Robin Bell Irving, true to his well known association with wholesome sport, has donated the cup which will henceforth be regarded as the perpetual trophy for the championship of the holders of this trophy, whoever they may be, will become a recognized Powell River District. The ultimate force in the football world, and pos-

ses the right to compete against the champions of other districts, for the championship of the province itself. In the opinion of shrewd observers, the team proving successful, no matter which of the four at present engaged, will have more than an cutside chance of securing titular honors. Certainly their progress will be followed with interest, and accompanied by the unqualified support of all.

Any doubts as to the quality of the local brand of soccer must have been largely dispelled after the contest staged last week end between the Elks and Sliamon, when spectacular interest was held to the very last kick, and the result ever in doubt. The Indians recovered from the lethargy which had marked their previous appearances, and proved doughty foemen for their opponents, who found it increasingly difficult to repulse the many determined onslaughts, and find the necessary openings for their own attacks. A draw of two goals each was a fitting termination to a game in which the play of the majority was most commendable, but in which Lord and Reic of the Elas, and Paddy Tom of Sliamon excelled.

The Callies have now amassed a comfortable lead in this tournament, having a clear lead of five points over their nearest rivals. Two complete rounds, six games each, yet remain to be played, but unless the victorious career of the red shirted brigade be halted without delay, they will retain possession of the McMaster Cup for a third season. They emerged from the last series without defeat, without indeed ever being in danger of such, but may rely upon the utmost opposition in the remaining games.

The series just concluded did not run quite true to form, the Sliamon Indians defeating the K. P's by the odd goal, and drawing with the Elks, leaving to the K. P's the inverted honor of losing all three games. All teams have taken advantage of the closing moments for transfers to strengthen their weaknesses, and the remaining series should provide some most interesting encounters.

The first round of the Falconer Shield will be played on January 30th, the draw being announced later. This competition will again be played on the league principle, providing the the two top teams contestants for the final tie. In this way keener competition and more interest will be assured, the finalists being uncertain until practically the whole series is completed. championship play-off for the Bell Irving Cup will immediately follow, the first rounds being staged on March 27th.

The present League standings follow:—

					Go	als	
	P	W	L	D	F	A	P
St. Andrews	9	7	1	1	27	13	15
Elks	9	4	3	2	18	16	10
K. P.'s	9	2	5	2	18	21	6
Sliammon	9	2	6	1	12	25	5

HOSPITAL NOTICE

We have been requested to notify the parents and others of Powell River and district that only under very exceptional circumtances will children be allowed to visit the hospital.

This ruling will be strictly observed. The hospital is a place where above all others there must be peace and quietness. Without quite realizing just how annoying it is both to the patients and staff, parents have taken children with them when visiting and have allowed the little ones to get out of hand creating a most unnecessary and unpleasant condition.

Once more we emphasize the fact that children will not be allowed to visit the hospital.

OUR HARBOR POLICEMAN

Big cities always gives me the willies because you can see so much poverty and want in the midst of plenty and wealth wot would 'ave made Solomon's eyes pop out.

Yer often see a guy whose bellybutton is ticklin' 'is back bone, leaning against a jewellry window wot 'as enough wealth in it ter buy 'im a seat in the 'ouse. And you'll see kids wot is starvin' lookin' through a window at enough grub ter last 'em fer the rest of their natural.

We don't see much poverty in Powell River, but its been more noticeable the last three or four months than for many years past. The construction work naturally attracted a lot of men wot were looking for work, and many of 'em came from as far east as Winnipeg, and spent wot little they 'ad gettin' 'ere. When they got 'ere the construction work was about finished, and most of 'em 'adn't the fare out again. They get out, but 'ow is one of the unsolved riddles of the universe. They stick around, till their stomachs begin to enquire wots 'appened to their mouths, and then they fade out 'o the picture.

Some guy once said: "one 'alf of the world don't know 'ow the other 'alf lives," 'e could 'ave added that the first 'alf don't give a damu, either.

I was readin' an account about Indians some time ago, and one item stuck in my gizzard and 'as been causing me discomfort ever since. It was: "No Indian starves while another 'as corn." We claim we're civilized, and that they aint. I wonder if we've got it the right way round.

Your wife says you have her terrorized. I do not ask in my official capacity, but as man to man; do you understand.

Yes, your honor. How do you do it?

POWELL RIVER DIGESTER

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

C. L. CULLIN, Editor Assisted by others who have at heart the interests of all.

Each and every member of the organization is invited to contribute. Copy must be sent to the Editor, Welfare Office, not later than the 8th of each month.

VOL. 5 DECEMBER No. 12

POWELL RIVER CO., LTD.

1011	·
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SAFETY FIRST

Most every one admits that the man who commits suicide is crazy. In the case of a suicide he usually harms no one but himself—that is physically. But in the case of the man who by some fool act endangers the lives or limbs of those working with him or near him; just in what class should he be placed? Is he not criminally careless, and liable to punishment?

These matters maybe do not appeal to some folks because they are not personally affected; but just let some one of their relatives or friends be hurt on account of some fool action or the forgetfulness of some one, and then what a howl goes up. They want to have the person responsible hung, drawn and quartered right away. And we fully sympathize with them. When we were kids and did something we had been warned against we were punished by a darn good spanking, or some form of correction that made us remember the incident. Why should we escape now that we are grown up, when we ought to know better? Some penalty should be exacted, something done to the individual who causes distress and pain others because of his action.

Taking into consideration the number of men employed about the plant our record of accidents is low. There are safety devices everywhere and precautions are taken against harm or injury befalling the workers. Yet every once in a while some unthinking person, and that is a mild term to use, "takes a chance" and is caught, or catches someone else.

There is no plausible excuse for unsafe practices. This Company, or any other company for that matter, never asks its employees to "take a chance;" it is against all common sense and reaosn. Self preservation is the first law of nature, and it should be observed at all times and in all places.

GREETINGS

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year; bountiful health, and a fair measure of prosperity in the days to come.

The wish is sent out in earnestness and sincerity.

A THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPERTY

May we all know each other better as Time swings along. May we feel the urge to help one another to the doing of things, the little things, that lead us to a better and cleaner conception of our duties and responsibilities in life; which when clearly understood and honestly assumed cease to be duties and ascend to service, the humblest yet the highest attribute of man.

This is our wish to you and yours.

TO THE YOUNG FOLKS

We would like to make a suggestion to the young folks, the 'teen boys and girls, and to those who have just attained their majority. Here it is:

Get into the habit of thinking how you fit into the scheme of things as it exists, rather than how the affairs of the world may be shaped to suit your own individual taste or views or wishes.

In other words, don't think too much about yourselves, or your particular importance, or value; because unless you are of some use to others you are valueless. Alone one cannot do much, and is therefore of little value to the general good and welfare. But if a study is made of how and where you can be useful your worth will soon become apparent. That sounds reasonable, doesn't it?

We are all of us but parts of the machinery of life's activities. It is our duty to search and study to the end that we may find our place and function smoothly and in harmany with all other parts of this wonderful organization. If we follow this plan it will save us many a worry and many a heartache.

There are certain tools designed for certain work, and the ability to choose them and handle them skillfully indicates the perfect workman. This can be accomplished only by study and application to the work. If a man were to use a plane to remove the bark from a log he would be considered a poor workman. There are tools made for that purpose. In his case he not only wastes his time but he is liable to spoil the tools. It may seem foolish to make such comparisons, but in this life there are many foolish and absurd things done just for the want of a little thought and study. Hurt minds and bruised bodies would not be of such frequent occurrence, if we would only "think."

BE NATURAL

The story goes that one of our Powell River celebrities went to Vancouver recently, and took his younger son along. They were invited out to dinner. They had to wait a very long time before the meal was served, and the old man was getting restless. Finally the youngster leaned over and in a very audible whisper said to his father: "Why don't you have a jolly old row with them, just as you would do at home?"

A bishop was addressing a large assemblage of school children, and wound up by asking in a very condescending way: "And, now, is there any little boy or girl who would like to ask me a question?"

After a pause he repeated the question, whereupon a little shrill voice called out: "Please, sir, why did the angels walk up and down Jacob's Ladder when they had wings?"

"Oh, ah, I see," said the bishop, "and, now, is there any little boy or girl who would like to answer Mary's question?"

A Scotchman was found drowned, and it was at first thought to be a case of suicide.

"Nay," pointed out a compatriot, "it couldna bin suicide; did ye not notice that the puir fellow had a bottle o' whuskey, nearly full, on him?"

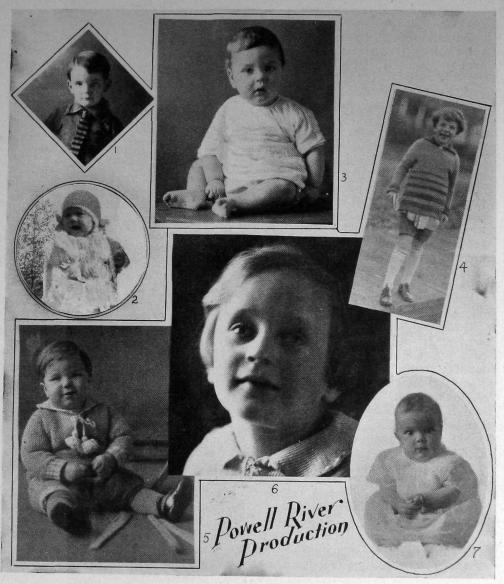
Some people do not know how to

laugh, nor do they seem to know why other people indulge in the pastime.

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There is a place for us in the fulfilment of the plan of the Divine Organizer. If we are sincere and honest and make intelligent endeavor we will find our place, and work in

harmony with everybody.



1. Dickie Sharpe

- 2. Margaret Burrell Taylor
- 3. Billie Weston
- 4. Dorothy Linzey
- 5. Frederic Gibson
- 6. Lorraine Harper
- 7. Kathleen Lawrence

PAPERTOWN GOLFERS VISIT COURTENAY

Local Royal and Ancient Fans Win Match Played in Downpour

On Sunday, November 21st, despite the rain and storm, ten members of the Powell River Golf Club, together with two of their lady members, came over to play a match with members of the Courtenay Golf Club on the Sandwick course. They were met at Union Bay when the Charmer docked at ten o'clock by cars from Courtenay and taken directly to the golf course where they were paired off with Courtenay players and the play was soon under way. end of the first round adjournment was made to the club house where a good fire soon warmed the players up and a lunch of hot coffee and sandwiches was served. After lunch a second round of nine holes was played with Courtenay finishing two games up as follows:

Graham lost to Peacock; T. Stewart won from McLean; McLeod lost to Kyle; Aston won from Flett; Morris won from Goldsmith; Pidcock won from Zumwalt; H. Stewart lost to Mackenzie; Dick won from Chalmers; Hames lost to Henderson; Ait-

ken won from Gordon.

The players again gathered in the club house around the fire and dried out their clothing preparatory to the homeward journey. Hearty cheers were given by both sides and an invitation extended by Powell River for a return match on their course. Cars then conveyed the Powell River golf enthusiasts to Comox where the Charmer was waiting to take them across the Straits.

Powell Riverites are Good Sports

It required real enthusiasm to turn out to play in the downpour of Sunday but ten men and two ladies made nothing of the twenty odd miles of gulf from Powell River to Comox and then played the full complement of games over a duck pond. That veteran fan, Dr. Henderson, who is in his seventy-fifth year, played two rounds and won his game for his side.

GOOD WILL

It is a valuable commodity, an intangible something that is priceless. R. M. Blackburn of Atlanta, says: "it is the co-operative product of courtesy and service."

Individuals, corporations, yes, and even the nations, owe to "good will" every measure of prosperity. Without it nations would dissolve, corporations collapse and individuals fail. It is the strongest asset in any

enterprise.

The above is true. There is no gainsaving it. How about a little personal application? Getting down to brass tacks," how many of us give good will along with our services? If the prosperity of an enterprise rests on the amount of good will shown towards it by its employees then it stands to reason that the more good will displayed the greater measure of prosperity will obtain. The employee gives his services, plus his good will; the employer pays the wages, plus good will; a high class article is produced and sold and the good will of the customer is obtained; the happy circle is complete.

At Christmas time we think of the words: "Peace on Earth, Good Will Towards Men," but good will should be spread over the twelve months of the year. We get our cheques at intervals over the twelve months, why not chuck in good will for good measure? Don't wait until the Christmas period comes along.

"Thanks, for the buggy ride," was never inspired by a ride, in an ambulance.

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TO REST

To know how to rest is not as simple as it seems. Some people may laugh at the above statement because, maybe, they could put in their whole time resting and then not feel fatigued. But the average person does not know how to "rest" to advantage.

Rest is a great essential in keeping health, and in restoring it. Railway engineers, who by virtue of their calling are subjected to a constant strain, know that by stretching out on a table or on the floor at full length and completely relaxing they will rest. This may occupy but from ten to fifteen minutes between train times.

To those who are working all day at a desk a rest may be obtained by a brisk walk of from ten to fifteen minutes if it is followed by lying down for another ten minutes and allowing the muscles to relax. To the man who works at the bench or lathe, if he removes his shoes and outer clothes, has a wash and then relaxes stretched out on his back, he will arise refreshed, and that in a short space of time. warm bath will help one to sleep, and even if one doesn't go to sleep immediately authorities state that fifteen minutes in a warm bath before going to bed is worth at least an hour or two of sleep.

When resting by lying down do not coil up, straighten out and relax—and rest.

Happiness is one thing one cannot keep to one's self.

Joe Goddard (in the BrookIon store): I would like to buy my wife a Christmas present.

Miss Hogue: Would you be interested in something in silk stockings?

Joe: Sure thing, but let's get this present business out of the way, first.

INDEPENDENT

There are in this world men who have an inherent dislike to work for anyone but themselves. Or course we know that there are many men who have an inherent dislike to work, whether for anyone else or themselves. But the class we have reference to has no relation to the last mentioned.

In most cases the men who branch out for themselves have a fairly well developed sense of values, whether of labor or money, sometimes both; in the latter instance such individuals are bound to make their mark in the affairs of the world. There is another phase to the question; these men have a sense of responsibility. They know that when they contract to do a certain piece of work it is up to them to see that it is completed according to conditions laid down. They pledge their services, in other words they sell themselves to their patrons and customers, and they must "deliver the goods' in order to redeem. are constantly making a study of how to become useful to others, and that line of conduct intelligently followed out very seldom fails to bring its just rewards.

OPTIMISTIC

Neil Patullo went into the drug store the other day to buy Morley Mitchell a Christmas present, least that's what we were told. was wandering about looking at all the articles on display, and getting hopelessly confused. Finally Wilfred Law approached and asked if he could be of any service. Neil plained the situation and Wilfred suggested a bottle of hair restorer, and dilated so convincingly about the merits of the compound that Neil decided to buy a bottle. Just as Wilfred was about to wrap up the article Neil said: "Say, Wilfred, you had better put in a comb and brush as well."

THE GARDEN

Why do men love gardens,
And toil in leisure hours,
A backyard waste to brighten
With some few vagrant flowers?

The ideas expressed in this article are more or less formed from reading expressions of opinions of writers who loved and studied botany and horticulture.

Hundreds, yes thousands of years back, people could think of no higher form of earthly paradise than a garden, and no greater reward than that of tending to it. Gardens have always appealed to that which is purest and best in us. They are the most perfect environment for satisfying the universal longing for rest and pleasure.

A house is not a home, in the fullest sense of the work, unless accompanied by a garden, be it ever so small. The garden is our private Eden, or earthly paradise in which we take interest, pleasure and delight.

One writer says: "A beautiful garden is as much the work of imagination, feeling and skill as a great painting, and both it and the artist are equally worthy of respect and admiration."

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A little boy was told that he must go to the hospital to have his tonsils and adenoids removed. youngster was not visibly disturbed by the prospect, according to a visitor who was calling on his mother. The visitor found the little deep in thought and questioned him to find out if he was afraid. reply was addressed partly to his mother: "Mamma, I ain't afraid of going to the hospital; I'll be brave and do just as they tell me; but I'm not going to let them palm off a baby on me, like they did to you when you were there."

WEALTH

In an editorial, commenting on "Wealth, Its Ownership and Uses," the New York Sun says something like the following:

Many people have a misconception of wealth. Men own plants and factories, and large properties, from which great revenues are derived.

In thinking of wealth too many people visualize steam yachts palaces, country places, opera boxes and midnight suppers, indulgences and dissipations of all kinds. some cases this idea might apply, but in the greater majority the revenues are mainly devoted to the maintenance of these large plants and the extension of the same, and the purchase of more properties for the use and support of the plants. The employees get their living and the government gathers in the taxes. and as the works grow so does the prosperity of the community.

How aptly does the above describe our case right here. Our plant has been extended and the community grows apace. There is every reason to believe that the plant will be still more extended. This, of largely depends upon conditions, and one of the greatest of these is the attitude of the employee to his occupation. If he tries to make himself a success and his example is emulated by others it is but a natural outcome that the concern for which he labors will be a success. It is a reasonable assumption that over fifty per cent of the prosperity of any organization rests on the co-operative efficiency of its employees. The individual who holds fifty-one per cent of the stock of any corporation holds the balance of power. Whether we remain as we are or expand and continue in prosperity is therefore largely in the hands of the employees.

Man is the only animal you can skin twice.

ORCHESTRAL CONCERT

Thursday, December 2nd, the Powell River Concert Orchestra Association gave a concert to their friends and lovers of music by way of opening the winter season.

Those who were fortunate enough to be present were treated to a very splendid programme. to the limited seating capacity in the Drill Hall there were not so many invitations issued as the Orchestra would have liked. As it was the hall was filled to capacity by an audience who evidently enjoyed to the limit the musical treat offered. The work done this year shows improvement over the past season, demonstrating what can be achieved by the combination of real interest in music backed by competent teaching and leadership, coupled with a desire to give the best in the way of musical services.

It would be invidious to try to praise one section of the orchestra more than another, in point of fact it could not be done, as the whole combination is imbued with the spirit of service to the community and each gives the best in them. The community should be proud of them, and show by attendance at future concerts the right kind of appreciation.

It would be difficult to make any choice as to which of the selections might be awarded the palm of merit. Perhaps numbers, 1, 11, 12 and 13 were rendered in the most finished style, though the color and tone of all the work was of a really fine quality. Mendelssohn's "War March of the Priests" was indeed well played, the piano accompaniment by Miss Ketchum especially so.

Mrs. J. B. Thomson was accorded a good reception for her splendid numbers, which she rendered in a most pleasing way, doing justice to her songs in a sympathetic and attractive manner showing almost effortless control. It is to be hoped this lady will again favor the music lovers of the town.

Mr. Hinton selected for his solo "Chanson Triste," and for the encore "Ave Maria," both of which numbers he gave in a most finished style. He is obviously a musician to the core with a soul for music which makes all the difference between a sawing fiddler and a violinist.

The dates for the next concert will be announced in plenty of time for people to arrange to keep that evening free to enjoy the good things the orchestra has to offer.

It is only by generous support that this organization can hope to exist and add to its library of music, so an earnest appeal is made to everyone who has the interests of the community at heart to boost for the Association.

COMMUNITY BAND

Provided arrangements can be made it is the intention of the Powell River Community Band to give a series of concerts during the winter months.

This organization is deserving of the very best support the towns people can give them. The boys give hours of their time practising, all for the purpose of affording pleasure to others, and this worthy form of service should receive its just reward. It costs considerable to buy sheet music and instruments. When the concerts begin it is hoped they will be well and liberally patronized.

SPECIAL CHRISTMAS SAILINGS UNION STEAMSHIP COMPANY

Southbound: Leave Powell River 8:00 p.m. December 24th.

Northbound: Leave Vancouver 7:00 p.m. December 26th.

BOYS

Every normal boy, like every man who is worth his salt, likes productive labor: first, because there is pleasure in the bodily and mental exertion itself; secondly because he takes an interest in the product of his labor; and thirdly, because he values what that product yields for the family. The boy's productive work is done immediately for his family, but it also gives him useful training in earning capacity.

The country-bred child who taken active part in the defense of the family against the rigors of nature, and in the support and care of the household, has learned lessons in co-operation and loving service which have high moral value. and promise much for the life.

The thoughtful son of a man is sure to learn early two lessons which will be useful all his The first is to avoid unnecessary spending, and the second is to save money or goods for future use. He distinguishes between transitory and durable satisfactions, avoids spending his earnings for the unsatisfying gratifications, in order to use his money later on the satisfying. This is first-rate practice in discrimination and self-control.

Poor men's children receive a valuable training in going without superfluities and in avoiding excess; and this training comes in a perfectly natural and inevitable way, and not through artificial regulation or discipline. Such experience heightens the enjoyment of necessaries and comforts not only in childhood but also through later life. a grave error to suppose that luxurious living is more enjoyable than plain living. On the contrary, plain living is much the more enjoyable in the long run, besides being more wholesome.

Thoughtless people are apt to pity poor men's children because they have few objects with which to play. They imagine that rich men's children who have expensive toys enjoy themselves better at play. This pity is without foundation, in fact, and is altogether wasted.

It is just as true of children as it is of adults, that wealth of precious materials is not necessary to

keen enjoyment of play.

-Dr. Charles W. Eliot. -0--0--0-

BOY SCOUTS

It is generally agreed that the Boy Scouts of America is one of the greatest factors we have in making raw boys into useful citizens. Some of us believe the surest guarantee of future safety lies in a strong, broad Boy Scout organization.

All too often men's lives are because they never found wasted themselves. There are potential metallurgists of distinction who are teaching country schools, men who might have become great geologists instead of mediocre book-keepers. They never got started on the right Thanks to the Boy Scouts, however, there are fewer such misfits than there used to be, for, as almost nothing else we have, scouting tends to bring a boy face to face with the career for which he is best fitted. Thousands of youths today are on the way to make distinct successes of their lives because of the inspiration and early training they received in the local Scout troop.

-0-0-0-PROGRESSING

"How are you getting along at school, Henry?" asked the father. "Fine," answered the son, "I have learned to say 'thank you' in French.

"Good," came back the father, "that's more than you ever learned in English."

WEDDING BELLS

At St. Joseph's R. C. Church, on Wednesday evening, December 1st, Rev. Father Van Wetten officiating, Mr. George Higgins and Miss Rosalie Cameron, both of Powell River, were joined in the holy bonds of matrimony. It was a quiet wedding none but the intimate friends or relations of the contracting parties being present.

George is very well known in Powell River having held down a position in the machine shop for a number of years. Miss Cameron was also an employee of the Com-

pany at Avenue Lodge.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Higgins will wish them bon voyage with good health and good luck.

YOU TOO!

If you're going to ride in the good old boat, just grab a paddle and pull; don't stand around by your desk and mine, throwing a line of bull. You may not like the way things are run—don't holler it far and wide; if you can't help paddle the old canoe, then don't expect to ride. The captains may pull some bonehead plays, I've found they sometimes do, but it don't help them if you criticise—just make a suggestion or two.—Exchange.

All a man wants his wife to be is: a sweetheart, a valet, an audience and a trained nurse.—

-0-0-0-

Chicago Journal.

TABLE MANNERS

Soup should be seen and not heard.

Syrup should be used as a nour-ishment, not as a liniment.

Tea should be swallowed, not inhaled.

It costs very little to be friendly, and, sometimes it costs a great deal not to be.

FOR YOURSELF

About this time of the year a lot of us are making preparations for a change of action the coming year. Some of us are going to quit smoking; some of us will endeavor to cut down on eating; others will make an attempt to get up earlier and go for a walk before breakfast. A great many will firmly resolve to get to bed a little earlier and get more rest and sleep; and a few, a very few, will swear off, no other reference is needed.

Now, while we are making all kinds of good resolutions, how would it do if many of us would resolve to take up some line of study that has some relation to the work we are engaged in. In other words educate ourselves. Sharpen up our intellects.

People who are not in the know would be surprised to learn how many of our executive men throughout the country are constantly adding books to their libraries so that they may have opportunity to study certain problems in their spare or leisure moments. One of the reasons these men have risen to place and power is because they realize they do not know it all, and they are willing, nay anxious, to learn.

As this applies to men who hold high positions why should it not apply to men who hold down jobs not quite so important? It is only a matter of climbing the ladder a rung at a time. But there is not a man living who will climb unless he knows what he is doing and what he is talking about.

We all of us have spare time, some of us too much, and a lot of us waste it. Why not make a New Year's resolution to improve ourselves by study and reading up on our business and work? It is a paying investment.

DANGER-BE CAREFUL

Attention Parents—There will be excavating operations carried on in the vicinity of the gymnasium building for some time. A car line for dumping purposes will run up and down the hill, operated by cable.

Parents of the little children particularly are asked to warn their little ones to keep away from the danger zone—and see that they do it.

There is no use issuing these requests unless some attention is paid to them. Please, make this an exception. None of us want to see the little ones come to harm.

THE MASONIC BALL

On Saturday, November 20th last Central Hall presented a gay and festive appearance on the occasion of the annual ball under the auspices of Tribune Lodge, No. 81, A. F. and A. M. The hall was taxed to its capacity, and from the first number on the programme till the last strains of the Home Waltz there were but few chairs occupied. Apparently those who attended went to dance and not to take the part of spectators.

The Vancouver orchestra, imported for the occasion, completely filled all anticipations and expectations. The refreshments were of high class order and served splendidly by a most efficient corp of helpers. The Lodge is to be congratulated at being hosts to such a popular event.

A dog fills an empty space in a man's life, especially a hot dog.

Success consists of making the best of it when you get the worst of it.

Scotty: Ye'll no be chargin' me for askin' a question?

Lawyer: Oh, no, the only expense involved is when I answer it.

NEW TICKET OFFICE

As per arrangements made with the Canadian National Steamship Company, the Canadian Pacific Steamship Company and the Union Steamship Coy., the Powell River Company, Limited, has opened an office at the Wharf Office for the sale of tickets on all outward bound vessels of the company named above. Only with the Canadian Pacific Steamship Company may berthing reservations be made. The office is open at all hours of the day or night.

ITS BUNK! OLD TIMER

You may have, old dear, your campfires clear,

And the scent of the coffee and pine.

A chill bath at dawn, and an appetite drawn,

But breakfast in bed will be mine. And take it from me, and I think you'll agree,

When all has been done or been said.

On tray neat and clean, just try it, old bean,

Your coffee and toast in your bed.

Charley Godfrey was in a sentimental mood. During a lull just before the ten minute whistle blew he said: "Yes, boys, I well remember when I was a young fellow and I was courting; I used to go up to where my best girl lived and hang on the fence, and gaze at her dear shadow on the curtain, and be afraid to go in. And sometimes I act just the same way now.

The story is told of a Scotchman and a Jew who went to the golf links to play a round. At the 17th hole they were even. The Jew had a paralytic stroke, and the Scotchman made him count it.

-0-0-0-

The perfection of art is to conceal art,

A FEW WORDS FROM THE GYM

Efficiency of the individual, physical, mental and moral, largely depends upon the upkeep of that individual's health. A man's value is measured by the amount of work he accomplishes, mentally or physical

ically.

things as pessimism, the Such blues, irritability, and in plain English-a cranky nature, can be cured by the determined effort to obtain a good clean healthy mind and body. A good method to start in with and one which entails little or no expense is to pack yourself a lunch some bright clear morning and hike up the nearest mountain till you get to the height where you can notice the difference between the clear mountain air and the smoky thick atmosphere of the place in which you live. Then sit down and enjoy a lunch that tastes equally as good as if it was eaten in your own home and spread on a snow white table cloth.

Just lately a party of 25 of the younger members of the gymnasium, along with the physical director, set out at ten in the morning and hiked and slipped and climbed to the top of the mountain just back of Cranberry Lake. There the youngsters cooked their food over several fires in regular camp fashion; some cooking the well-known weiner, and some the fashionable "pork and bean." Soon after lunch time snow began to fall and descent to the level was Everyone arrived back home by 4 p.m., with no casualties to mar the trip, and all voting that more hikes should be indulged in. All members of the party will be waiting impatiently for the next clear Saturday.

A cordial invitation is extended to any member, who has not yet indulged in this invigorating pastime, to get into his or her hiking costume and join the gang, and don't forget to bring along enough to satisfy a hearty appetite, you'll need it.

DAN CHARLES

This gentleman is probably one of the best known of the travelling men on the Pacific Coast. the special plenipotentiary and ambassador extraordinary Hearst Interests in relation to news What Dan does not know about this commodity is not worth knowing. He is a practical paper maker and one need not try to slip anything over on him. Dan visited Powell River along the last of November and he was carrying his right arm in a sling. He gave it out that while he was at Ocean Falls he went out hunting and, slipping on a log, fell and broke his hand. Well, that's too bad, but the boys would like to know what Dan had been hunting.

Outside of it being a little awkward to button on his collar and a few other trifling inconveniences Dan says that having his right hand tied up is not an unmixed blessing, In the first place he can not now dip down readily in response to a friendly touch; and if the injury does not heal up too soon he will be able to save up enough to stock a "hope chest" and buy a few sticks of furniture, towards the day when he can muster up enough courage to ask any one of the many fair young who are simply waiting round, giving him a chance to lose his liberty and join the benedict class.

RESIGNATION

Mrs. W. E. W Milnes, who has for a very long period competently and energetically held the position of Captain of the Girl Guides in Powell River, has handed in her resignation. Though severing her connection officially the lady will still take a very keen interest in the work of the organization.

Applications for the position should be addressed to Mrs. J. R. McIntyre, president.

ELKS MEMORIAL SERVICE

The local order of Elks held their annual Memorial Services in Central Hall on Sunday, December 5th last, which was very well attended. Bro. W. Hutchison, Exalted Ruler, the other officers were all at their stations and the service was opened by giving the ritual for departed brothers, after which the audience joined in the singing of the "Opening Ode." The balance of the programme was of a very entertaining and impressive character. It carried home to those present the real significance of the gathering, especially the addresses of the Reverends Graham and Thompson. It was regretted that Mrs. Bert Ward been unavoidably unable to be present and favor with a song selection. -0-0-0-

IT'S OUR CLIMATE

In the garden of the Guest House on Ocean View there is a climbing rose tree of the variety know as Popergontier that has been in practically continuous bloom since November 1925. The tree climbs up the front of the house and the blooms are at least 14 feet from the ground. Vancouver and Victoria readers please note. Not that we want to boast.

NEW FORM OF SPORT

Len Keith has established a new form of sport, at least new in Powell Every so often some one who knows Len is a good natured chap takes the loan of his old road beetle and forgets to bring it back. Then Len has to hire a truant officer in the person of a taxi man to scour the countryside for his machine. This has occurred three times and Len is getting fed up. He says he wouldn't mind the fellow using his car if he returned it, or paid the expenses of recovery. We suggest the joker square himself and buy Len a case of gasoline for Christmas.

CRIBBAGE TOURNAMENT

During the month of November the denizens of the "Gopher Club" played the members of "Staff Quarters" several rounds of Crib-The first round took place at the Gopher quarters resulting in victory for the Staff-quarters, The second round took place at Staff-quarters and again resulted in a victory for the hosts of the evening. Just so that the Gophers would not feel that sufficient prominence had not been given to the engagements, word was sent to the poerlaureate of Sliamon who composed the following lines of doggerel to commemorate the occasion: Down from the Gopher Club Each one a perfect dub Never had lived in tub Ready to give us a rub-Dose Gophers.

Thought they would beat the Staff Wouldn't it give you a laugh? Oh, my, there was some chaff When we gave them the gaff—

Dem Gophers.
Home they went wan and spent
Without coin for rent
In us they made no dent
Probably they no repent—
Dese Gophers.

This is a sad old tale
We surely got their kale
It would quite fill a pail
Now they have "hides" for sale—
Dum Gophers.

Who says the English arn't funny?
Read this from "Punch":

Motorist (lost): Is this the road to St. Ives?

Yokel: I dunno.

Motorist: Is that the road to Willingham?

Yokel: I dunno.

Motorist: Well, can you tell me the road to Cottenham?

Yokel: I dunno.

Motorist (exasperated): Well, you don't seem to know much.

Yokel: Mabee not, but I aint lost.

"GETTING BY"

Mr. Editor:

I'm going to sign my name to this letter, taking your word for it that it will not be divulged except to those who have a right to know. There is nothing of a personal nature in the screed, that is, unless some johnny wishes to place himself in the class I am going to refer to.

At the head of one of the columns of the "Digester" there is a statement made that reads: "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 organization and community;" and "each and every member is invited to contribute."

Well, this is my contribution, and it is going to show that harmony does not always prevail, and the probable reason. Heaven, we are told, is the only place where that spirit is all pervading and everlasting.

Now, don't run away with the idea that harmony does not prevail here. There is plenty of it, but these instances I am going to refer to stand out in stark relief to what should otherwise be a very splendid condition.

There are some men cursed with the habit of "getting by." They do just enough work, or seem to do it, to put in the day between the times they punch the clock. We have one of them in the gang I am with. He generous, in the extreme, he spreads himself over the whole gang, each one does a little more work and makes up for his short comings. He is a lame duck, and if the boys followed out their inclinations he would get a good ducking down near the sawmill where the water is not overly clean. He is strong and able and eats as much or as many 'vittles' as the next fellow when he sits down at the table in Avenue Lodge; and he has a good strong jaw when it comes to telling about how things should be done. But, he has a peculiar quirk of mental and physical attitude towards work, he suffers extremely from a pernicious disease called physical inertia—and others suffer with him—also extremely, but in a different way. His interest lies more in his pay cheque than in his work. There are always fools to be found who will work, at least that seems to be his theory.

This johnny is not by any means alone, he has no monopoly of the idea; but I am taking him as an example because I am forced to come into contact with him. It makes the boys hot under the collar to have him around. Who is responsible for this state of affairs it is not for me to say, but such are the facts. So much for "getting by."

Now, here is another instance of a different kind of cussedness on the part of an employee: One of the boats was being loaded; as the strain came on the sling it was apparent it would slip. The chances were that the roll would drop and be damaged. One of the boys noticed this and signalled to the winchman, who slacked away. Another of the gang standing by 'called down' the chap who had done the signaling. saying: "What the devil did you do that for, 'spose it did slip, it doesn't take any skin off your nose, does it, the Company's rich." Now, isn't that a fine spirit for a man to show? Need I make any more comment?

I am not telling on anybody, and I am not hired as a spy, but I got so fed up I felt it was a darn sight better for me to vent my feelings this way than to "shoot off my mouth" during lunch time, down in front of the department store. If any of the employees take offence at this I would like to know.

HOLLY AND MISTLETOE

Holly and Mistletoe are regarded as symbolic of the Christmas spirit. The holiday season does not seem to have been properly observed unless there is at least one spray of Holly flaunting its red berries from some prominent position in the house, or a sprig of Mistletoe so placed as to catch unsuspecting folk.

Horticulturists will tell you that Holly belongs to the genus Ilex; that there are over four hundred species, some of which grow into dense bushes and others into trees of more than moderate dimensions; that the species is found plentifully in Europe and that it grows abundantly along the Atlantic coast of the United States. The bright red berries and glossy green leaves, which vary greatly even on same tree, are familiar to all, but the blossoms, white or creamy color, appearing in May, are not so well known. All through the Winter the berries, which ripen in September, hang on the branches.

Mistletoe is a parasitic Evergreen living on deciduous trees as far north as New Jersev and Indiana and as far south as Florida and Texas. Phorandendron, is the Greek name for the American species of Mistletoe and this "tree thief" may be found living on Thorn tree, Maple, Poplar, Locust and Linden, but rarely on the Oak. The Mistletoe of the Old World is Viscum album, and so plentiful is it in some parts of England as to give an orchard a blooming appearance even in the snows of Winter. Our American variety is called a false Mistletoe, but it has inherited all the store of traditions and legends gathered around the European Mistletoe.

The association of Holly and Mistletoe with Christmas may be traced far back to the days when there was no Christmas and the pagan "festival of the sun," or Yuletide, was celebrated. Yuletide, the turning of the sun in its Winter solstice, was celebrated as far back as 2000 B. C. by the fire-worshippers of Persia and India. They are known to have venerated the Holly and to have used it in their rites.

It was in the days of the Druids. however, that we find the Holly and Mistletoe treated with peculiar veneration and credited with superpowers. They attached special significance to Mistletoe particularly, when it was discovered glowing on an Oak tree. such a growth was found it was gathered by the priests who, ceremoniously clad in robes of white, employed all the rites essential to so solemn an occasion. This highlyprized Mistletoe was sent to various important families with appropriate Yuletide greetings.

It is interesting to find that Holly was used in the Saturnalia of the Romans which was celebrated December when the sun began its upward course, and corresponded to Yuletide. When the Christians began to celebrate the birthday of Christ it is said that they too used Holly in order that they might not appear conspicuous among the Saturnalians. With the spread of Christianity and the identification of the day of the birth of Christ as the twenty-fifth day of December, a date coincidental with Yuletide, the celebration of the birthday of the sun was gradually resolved into the Christmas festivities. process much of the ceremony and tradition attendant upon the pagan festival was quietly transferred to the Christian observation of the day. -Farm and Garden.

-0-0-0-

The Japanese have a curious custom of taking off their boots when they enter their houses. There are a few men in Powell River who indulge in the same practice—when they get home—after midnight.

JEST 'FORE CHRISTMAS

Father calls me William, sister calls me Wlil,

Mother calls me Willie, but the fellers call me Bill!

Mighty glad I ain't a girl—ruther be a boy,

Without them sashes, curls, an' things that's worn by Fauntleroy. Love to chawnk green apples an' go swimmin' in the lake—

Hate to take the castor-ile they give for bellv-ache!

Most all the time, the whole year round, there ain't no flies on me.

But jest 'fore Christmas I'm as good as I kin be!

Got a yeller dog named Sport, sick him on the cat;

First thing she knows she doesn't know where she is at!

Got a clipper sled, an' when us kids goes out to slide,

'Long comes the grocery cart, an' we all hook a ride!

But sometimes when the grocery-man is worrited an' cross,

He reaches at us with his whip, an' larrups up his hoss,

An' then I laff an' holler, "Oh, ye never teched me!"

But jest 'fore Christmas I'm as good as I kin be!

Gran'ma says she hopes that when I git to be a man,

I'll be a missionarer like her oldest brother, Dan,

As was et up by the cannibuls that live in Ceylon's Isle,

Where every prospeck pleases, an' only man is vile.

But gran'ma she has never been to see a Wild West show,

Nor read the life of Daniel Boone, or else I guess she'd know

That Buff'lo Bill an' cowboys is good enough for me!

Excep' jest 'fore Christmas, when I'm as good as I kin be!

And then old Sport he hangs around so solemn-like an' still,

His eyes they seem a-sayin': "What's the matter, little Bill?"

The old cat sneaks down off her perch an' wonders what's become Of them two enemies of hern that used to make things hum!

But I am so perlite an' tend so earnestly to biz,

That mother says to father: "How improved our Willie is."

But father, havin' been a boy hisself, suspicions me

When, jest 'fore Christmas, I'm as good as I kin be!

-Eugene Field.

Parking of Vehicles on Highways in Powell River District

Notice is hereby given that, by Order in Council No. 1226, approved the 17th day of November, 1926, the following regulations have been made pursuant to section 33 of the "Highway Act." chapter 103 of the "Revised Statutes of British Columbia, 1924.

Except in the case of any vehicle so disabled as to prevent the moving of same, no vehicle driven, used, or operated on any of the following highways specified hereunder shall be parked or left standing, whether attended or unattended, upon the paved or main-travelled portion of the highway:—

Lund Road.— From First Street, Powell River Townsite, to Lund.

Thunder Bay Road.—From Eleventh Street, Powell River Townsite, to Thunder Bay.

Cranberry Lake Road. — From Third Street, Powell River Townsite, to Cranberry Lake.

These regulations shall come into operation on the 10th day of December, 1926.

W. H. SUTHERLAND, Minister of Public Works.

Parliament Buildings, Victoria, B. C., November 18th, 1926.

ST. JOSEPH'S R. C. CHURCH Midnight Mass

Midnight Mass and Instruction— 12 o'clock.

Second Mass—8.30 a.m. Third Mass, 9.00 a.m.

Cheerfulness

The people who in deed and in truth do benefit the world by their labor, who here remove a weed and there plant a flower, are, and must be cheerful. They take the happy view of life and its contingencies. No doubt they see and morn its many evils, but they know that to sigh for a better condition of things is only a waste of time. They also know that in measure and degree God will bless every human effort Therefore for its improvement. they go on and take courage with their patient continuance of doing small things—speaking kindly even where harshness was merited, doing good to the least deserving, giving a helping hand to one in need, and, above all, giving the sunny smile to those in despair. Such are the gifts the cheerful persons bestow on all who come in contact with them. They know how to be ready -a great and precious gift, and one that implies calculation, grasp, and decision: they smile cheerfully in the face of the blackest clouds, and so cast a ray of sunshine through the clouds of darkness and despair.

Father Van Wetten.

-0-0-0-

have not a bad cause, thou wilt not fear an accuser, thou wilt have to refute no false witness, thou wilt require no true one.

-0-0-0-SHIPPING

About the 6th of the month the motorship "Brandanger," Captain J. Hansen, was at Powell River loading some 1,100 tons of news print for Buenos Aires. The "Brandanger" is practically a brand new ship having been built in 1926.

SOME DONT'S

Don't neglect to say your morning and night prayers, be they ever so short.

Don't forget to make your morning offering, and to renew your good intention during the day, saying frequently: "All for Thee, O Jesus, all for Thee."

Don't give up the pious practices which you have been taught to adopt, such as saying three "Hail Mary's" in honor of the Immaculate Conception, reciting the Rosary, and making an Act of Contrition at your bedside.

Don't sit down to nor rise from your meals without saying grace. "I very strictly require thanks for all that I give." (Christ to Disciple, Im. of Christ, iii, 9.)

Don't forget to invoke the sweet names of Jesus and Mary in time of temptation.

Don't associate with any person of doubtful character, remembering that "a man's worst enemies are those who lead him into sin, his best friends those who keep him from it."

Don't frequent any places of amusement dangerous to your soul, seek your recreation, by preference, in healthy outdoor exercise.

Don't fail to join some society established in the parish in which you reside.

Don't forget to co-operate as far as possible in Catholic social works. Help the poor.

Don't be so foolishly proud as to think that you may read without danger to your soul, all and every one of the papers, pamphlets and novels published nowadays. Be prudent. You are playing with fire.

Don't ever imitate the example of those who disgrace their Holy Religion by staying away from Mass on Sundays and holy days of obligation without valid excuse, and by eating flesh meat on abstinence days.

CROSSED THE BOURNE

The folks of Powell River were deeply grieved to hear of the sudden passing away of young Lloyd Bolton, aged ten years, on November 29th last. The little laddie had been apparently in the best of health when he was suddenly striken with appendicitis and hurried to the hospital. An operation was performed and despite the very best efforts he passed away a few hours after.

His playmates and school friends sent floral tribute as follows: Grades 3, 5 and 6 Henderson School, a wreath with card bearing "With deepest sympathy." Division 5, of Henderson School, a wreath, "With sincere sympathy." St. Paul's Sunday School, a wreath, "In loving memory."

Mr. and Mrs. Bolton have the heartfelt and profound sympathy of their many friends in this sad bereavement.

HOSPITAL APPOINTMENT

Miss Laura M. Terrill, of Montreal, has recently assumed the duties of matron of St. Luke's Hospital. Miss Terrill comes to Powell River from the Royal Jubilee Hospital at Victoria; previous to taking up duties there she was matron of the Banff General Hospital, and supervised the training school in connection therewith. Miss Terrill has also the distinction of having been decorated by both the French and Canadian Armies during her four years service with these two forces overseas.

____0___0____ **DEAD HEAT**

A Scotchman and a Jew entered a contest to see who could stay under water longest. The wager was half a crown.

Both were drowned

POWELL RIVER LAWN BOWLING CLUB

The annual general meeting of the above named club was held on Nov. 17th, the attendance again being somewhat disappointing. The officers elected for the ensuing season were as follows:—

Hon. President, Mr. S. D. Brooks; Hon. Vice-Presidents, Mr. A. E. Mc-Master, Dr. A. Henderson, R. Bell Irving, Joe Falconer, R. H. Scanlon; President, D. S. Saunders (reelected); Vice-President, W. Loukes; Secretary, W. L. Parkin (reelected); Treasurer, J. MacIndoe; Green Warden, W. Gretton (reelected); Executive Committee, R. H. Moore, A. S. Clarke (both reelected, Joe Loukes, H. H. Foster, J. H. Kelley; Auditors, C. H. Smith and Tom Rees.

All club competitions will again be held as in former seasons, the adoption of a handicap system in singles being strongly urged. The annual appointment of certain official skips to act for the season was eliminated, these appointments being left to the discretion of the Match Committee, who will fill these positions in accordance with the nature of the games. Five points will in future be the handicap for a rink playing with three men, the sixth point, the subject of so much contention, being dropped. competitions must be concluded before August 31st, if the decision of the meeting is adhered to, leaving the few clocing weeks of September free for games of a personal or friendly nature.

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Bolton wish to thank their many friends for their kindnesses and sympathy, and for the beautiful floral tributes sent during their recent sad bereavement.

POWELL RIVER EMPLOYEES' SICK BENEFIT SOCIETY

Statement as at October 31st, 1926 Assets-Hospital equipment \$13,086.98 Current Assets: \$10,938.30 Cash in Bank Accts. receivable 23,315.97 Supplies on hand 1,798.58 Fetty cash 10.00 36,062 85

Deferred Charges: Rent pd in advance \$ 325.00 Ins. prem. unexpired... 228.44

	553.44
	49,703.27
Liablities— A counts payable\$ 173.33 Reserve for depreciat'n 7,700 45 Bad debts reserve 1,800.00	
Surplus	10 000 10
	49,703.27

HOSPITAL OPERATING, OCT. 31st, 1926 Employees' hosp. fees. \$ 2,371.82 Other income 2,940.75 5,312.57

Expense Salaries \$ 2.180.68 Operating expenses 3,060.40 Gain for October Gain for October 71.49 5.312 57

Income-\$ 1,581.22 Employees Fees Grant from Powell River Co., Ltd. 790 61 2,371.83 Expense-.....\$ 1,224.94 Benefits paid Gain for October 1,146.89 2.371.83 Patients in hospital as at Sept. 30... 43 Admitted October Discharged October

SICK BENEFIT FUND, OCT. 31st, 1926

Remaining October 31 EFFICIENCY OF PAPER MACHINES

HOURS & TONNAGE LOST, NOV. 1926 Hrs Lst Av. Dly Lst Ton, Av. Dlv ... 7.50 0.29 17.59 0.68 No. 1.... 7.50 No. 2.... 6.00 17.59 14.12 0.23 0 54 No. 3.... 8.00 No. 4... 15.50 0.31 24.13 0 93 0.60 46.33 1.78 No. 5... 63 00 No. 6... 71.00 2.42 295.11 11.35 2.73 332.59 12.79

PAPER PRODUCTION, NOVEMBER 1926 No. 1 - No. 2 No. 3 No. 4 No. 5 No. 6 1110.25 1538.81 1878.17 1834.73 2537.43 2439.95

-0-0-0-WEATHER REPORT

Ave. maximum temp.51.21 deg. Ave. minimum temp.42.25 deg. Ave. humidity88.76 p. c. Rainfall for month 6.537 in. Rainfall Jan. 1 to Nov 30 30.434 in.



BIRTHS FOR NOVEMBER

5th-Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Fullerton girl, 7th-Mr. and Mrs. Courtenay Powell, boy. 12th-Mr. and Mrs. Joe Falconer, boy. 18th-Mr. and Mrs. G. Paterson, girl. 26th-Mr. and Mrs. J. Kennedy, boy. 28th-Mr. and Mrs. W. Holt, boy. 29th-Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Hatch, boy.

ACCIDENT RECORD FOR DECEMBER

October

November

Department-Wharf 6 4 Grinder Room..... 1 4 13 26 Mills C. and D. Mill E. 35 Wood Room 1 4 3 18 Sawmill 35 1 6 Finishing Room Millwrights 2 48 3 24 Constr'n Laborers 1 10 Townsite 1 3 Mill Yard Crew 1 9 1 3 Steam Plant 2 1 1 22 Log Pond Electrical Dept. Planing Mill, Lumber Yd., Carpenter's Shop Mch. Shop, Blacksmith's Shop, Pattern Shop, F'dry Misc., Mill Store, Dept. Store, Ave. Ldge., Golf C'rse 105 12 167 15 Add days lost through accidents which occurred in 104 94 previous months .. . 199 271 Total Time Lost

Small cuts, abrasions, etc., causing no loss of time, not tabulated.

Greetings

To the Officers and Employees of the Company and to All Our Friends of Powell River.

The year 1926 has been for the Company and for all of us individually a year of great undertakings successfully consummated. In extending its hearty Good Wishes for the Holiday Season the Local Management desires to sincerely thank its Owners, Employees and many good friends for the cheerful endeavor and hearty co-operation which it has consistently received and to which this success must be attributed.

Wishing you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

P.R.U.L

MILL MANAGER.

