

The Dalhousie Graphic

ALL THE NEWS

DALHOUSIE, N. B., JUNE 7, 1923

EVERY WEEK

DALHOUSIE GIRL IS FAMOUS MODEL

At Eighteen, Miss Erminie Gagnon Is New York's Favorite Model.

"I won't say there never have been any 'wild nights' in the studios," she shrugged her shoulders, "but I can say that I've never been invited to a studio party, and I know why—because I always behave myself as a lady, and because artists want me for work. An artist who is painting the picture of a girl wants her fresh and pretty in the morning. He may not feel extra well himself, but his model must be what they call 'right on her toes'."

"Of course it would hardly be true if I were to pretend that I never found an artist who tried to be—well, fresh. But it's really a rare case, and only continues because the girl doesn't instantly act her part as a business woman. When I was posing in a very low-cut evening gown the artist tried to kiss my back. I was frightened for just a minute, then I got angry and began to stamp my foot and scold. He stopped,—apologized, and we are the best of friends today. It would have been my fault if it had turned out any other way."

"No, there is very little truth in the stories that you read about the life of an artist's model. As I said before, there are studio parties, but not in the studios of the best artists, and most of the girls who attend such parties are not real models. The model who becomes at all well known, who holds her place for a few years, does so because she makes a business of her work. In going about the studios you meet a good many girls who are only there for the adventure they can find. I know of one girl to whom I gave some cards for introduction. She was very pretty, and I thought she might become a very successful model. She got work with several men, but never posed for more than one picture for each man. Then gradually I began to hear little stories about her, so when I met her on the street one day I asked her if she was working regularly. "I don't even try to work," she laughed as she told me. "Mother's got enough money for both of us, and all I wanted was a chance to meet a lot of these artist fellows and have a good time." That girl wasn't a model at all, but an adventuress—just that. And unfortunately, it is that type of girl that gives the profession of the model a bad name. Why she couldn't be a model she plays around at night, and has to sleep all day. In six months she begins to get course looking, and can't show her face outside of the door unless she wears a lot of make-up."

"No, there's no light life for the professional model who has to earn her living, who has to be successful. I like the theatre, or I might go to a cabaret for dinner and a dance, but I'm asleep before ten-thirty five nights of the week. The model who wants to keep her looks, who retains the strength necessary for posing, has to keep fit. I try to average at least nine hours sleep a night, am careful of my diet, for I can't afford to be too slim, or too plump, take enough indoor exercise to keep my muscles firm, cold baths—and then when I get a chance I swim, ride horseback, and if I cannot get any better exercise, I walk at least a couple of miles a day."

In spite of all these stories of the seriousness with which a model works and the constant care necessary of the face and form that will inspire art, little Miss Gagnon admits that there is a lot of fun to be had about the studio that there are minutes of play that makes it a fascinating life. There is one studio where she poses fairly frequently which always means a delightful day's work for the artist is Simout, famous for his drawings in the greatest parlor weeklies.

When he and little Erminie get together the talk of France, and in French, for the little girl learned the tongue of her father's people while in the convent, and has never forgotten it.

Then too, there is always a possible

Social and Personal News

Mrs. Edgar Shirley returned Thursday morning from Broadlands, Quebec, where she attended the funeral of her sister, Mrs. Melvin Downes.

Dr. J. R. Diabrow and son Lynus have returned from a pleasant visit to St. John.

Miss Dorothy Williams, formerly of this town, but now of St. John, has accepted a position with the Western Union Telegraph office there.

Mrs. K. Fleck entertained at a very enjoyable tea on Thursday afternoon for Mrs. E. A. Flewelling, of Hampton.

Mrs. W. S. Loggie and Mrs. B. Eaton of Loggieville, were the guests of Mrs. W. H. Priest on Friday.

J. W. Brankley, of Chatham, was in town last week on business connected with the lumber industry.

Miss Ellen McEvoy, who has been the guest of Miss Collins of St. John, for a few days returned home last week.

W. H. Priest has returned from a trip down the Gaspé Coast.

Adventure lurking around in the dusty corners of the studio, and who knows when it may jump out. As, for instance on the day when the little lady from the north told an artist that his place was very dirty, and that he ought to make his scrub woman clean it up properly.

"She won't do it," the artist complained, "she never gets into the corner, and the last time she tried to give it a good cleaning she ruined a good canvas."

Little Miss Erminie had an idea. "I'll help you clean it," she suggested, "and she was restless," and felt she had posed enough for that day.

"All right," the artist accepted her suggestion—and they set to work, she dressed in a pair of his overalls, and he in soiled breeches and flannel shirt. They worked for hours, with all the other artists in the building as well as the news of the cleaning bee spread, until it became a festivity from which she emerged tired, glad of the exercise, but the toast of the studio building for being a good sport as well as a good model.

"I don't suppose that being a model is any more difficult than being a private secretary, or some such similar job, and as far as it is being worth a dollar a week for an artist who sometimes more, for an artist who works a good model a dollar and a half an hour. If I do any commercial work, pose for hats, or clothes, I get five dollars for half an hour's work." The real money, however, comes when you get a chance to work in the movies.

The movies? The secret was out? She did want to go into the movies after all?

"Oh yes, I'm gradually getting to be known at the motion picture studios—and well—I wouldn't be surprised if I spent the fall and part of the winter along the Canadian border making a series of short comedy pictures—playing the leading role."

"You see, I've had a little picture experience, I managed to sandwich it in between my work for the artists. It was not hard to get small parts for a girl who gets to be known as a model for the famous artists, is favored by the motion picture directors. They are always on the watch for new faces and they really do give every one who shows that they are seriously interested in the work a chance. And they pay splendid. I never got less than ten dollars a day from the picture people, and as high as twenty-five."

"Naturally, I've only played bits, being the maid, or one of the visitors, or something like that. I worked for Mr. Griffith in 'Orphans of the Storm'—"

"Through" in a new picture to be called 'The Queen of the Moulin Rouge,' and with Marion Davies in the 'Young Diana,' and I've had a good part in a picture of Indian life—'The Man Who Paid.'"

"Some day—well I hope to get leading parts. I can't go just being a model, for as a model you can only go so far, and then you have to branch out if you want to better yourself. Some of the girls take up art, some

Happenings of The Week

Several houses have been painted recently, which adds very much to the appearance of the town in general. Conspicuous among these are the fine residences of Andrew Barberie and W. H. Priest.

Several people from town went to Campbellton on Monday to attend the concert given by the famous Paulist Choirists.

Fifty men from the Dalhousie Lumber Company and thirty-five men from the Sydney Lumber Company, went upriver on Monday to help in checking the forest fires which have been raging for several days.

The weather has been most disagreeably cool during the past week. There has been no rain for about a month. The fishermen are now catching plenty of salmon in the nets, although the month of May proved a record in that they did not catch a single fish.

Work on the new tennis court on Renfrew Street is well under way, and it is to be hoped that Dalhousie may have a real live tennis club this season. There are also rumors of a tournament to take place soon, on Scott's tennis court.

It is with the deepest regret that we chronicle the passing of a most worthy woman, Mrs. Charles Miller, whose death took place in the Soldiers' Memorial Hospital, Campbellton, on Saturday evening.

The funeral takes place this afternoon. A more extended obituary will appear in next week's Dalhousie Graphic.

At an adjourned meeting held in Campbellton on Friday evening, when several citizens from Dalhousie attended, a golf club was organized for the two towns. The shiretown was well represented on the list of officers, for Dr. W. W. Fleck was elected first vice-president and W. S. Montgomery second vice-president. G. E. Scott was elected a member of the governing board. Two Dalhousie ladies were elected to sit on the membership committee, Mrs. W. S. Montgomery and Mrs. H. E. Mott.

The members of the W. A. of St. Mary's Church met at the rectory on Monday evening, to bid farewell to their secretary, Mrs. J. Tomlinson, who left Wednesday for Montreal, where she will reside in the future. Mrs. S. J. Beckingham, as president, and on behalf of the members, presented to Mrs. Tomlinson a well-filled purse and a testimonial expressing regret at their loss of such a useful member and of their good wishes for happiness in her new home. Dainty refreshments were served at the close of the proceedings.

Dalhousie theatre patrons are in line for another treat in amateur theatricals according to information just received, which states that arrangements are being made by the Campbellton Dramatic Company to stage their last spring's success "Tris" here at the Opera House on June 26th.

This play is a western drama and is entirely different from pieces usually chosen by amateurs. Although containing many tense moments and being essentially melodramatic in places, "Tris" also has a vein of spontaneous humor running through the whole. It is a play of promise and an evening of genuine entertainment. Among the principals in the cast are J. H. Brown who takes the part of Judge Ananias Lovelady with real skill; Mrs. Frank McKinnon, as Tris; the Ang' of Blue Canyon, whose performance would do justice to many a professional; and Fred Watson who makes an admirable and capable villain.

After all, she is only sustained by work, and when you add the charming beauty that has been bestowed on the little girl who stepped from the convent at Three Rivers—the ambition that made her famous in three years—well, it seems as if her dream must come true, and that she must live to see the hour when her name may be written in lights across the horizon of the city.

(Continued)

Dangerous Fire Broke Out Yesterday

Dalhousie, June 12.—Fire broke out yesterday afternoon at the top of Brunswick St. It was fanned by a strong gale of west wind and threatened the houses of the workmen, who reside along Hamilton Avenue.

The news of the danger soon spread in the town and a large crowd gathered at the scene. Willing hands with shovels, axes, etc., did good work.

Mr. W. A. Gallop, Chief of the Fire Department, and other members of the fire brigade responded quickly, and with the electric pump at the power house, a strong stream of water was soon playing on the brush, fences and trees on fire, and with the careful attention given by Policeman Wilfred Brown during the evening, our citizens felt safe.

How the fire originated on an old public street, only used as a path by pedestrians, and allowed to grow up in useless trees, etc., will probably never be known, but the general opinion is that it was due to the careless tossing of cigar or cigarette. We well remember the loss of over twenty buildings by fire in Dalhousie, on Nov. 4th, 1886, the ruin of several families, and all caused by the carelessness of a smoker.

Dalhousie Now Has a Five Team League

Dalhousie now has a five team league organized and the season's series of league games will begin this week when the Independents and Tumbler's nines meet in the opening engagement.

The five squads in the newly organized league are the Diamond H. nine (Dalhousie Lumber Co.), the Has Been's (Old Boys), Tumbler's (P. Q. Lumber Co.), the Red Sox (Town boys), and the Independents.

For the past week or two the different squads have been practicing three nights a week and the players are rapidly getting hardened up for the coming series. If sport enthusiasts and citizens generally take the interest they should in our baseball league it is not too much to hope that the shiretown may have an aggregation of players who will put up a creditable game with any nine on the north shore.

Teh leaders of the Club are entertaining the hope that they may be able to arrange for a game with a Campbellton team on July 2nd. Any outside team wishing to arrange for a game may do so by getting in touch with H. A. Trudelle, manager of the Dalhousie Baseball Club.

A Trophy.

The management of the Club is also contemplating the donation of a trophy to the winner of this season's league games. It is to be hoped that this idea will materialize. The Campbellton Club, we understand, is to have a cup this season. Our Curling Club has several cups up for competition each year and there is no reason why baseball should not arouse equal interest and elicit equal support.

We wouldn't mind the sugar shortage so much if it didn't enable every confectioner, soda-fountain owner and lolly-pop pedlar to drag out and again display that grand old saw about: "On account of the increased cost of materials etc., etc." Up fifteen or twenty cents a pound, you know.

Miss Gagnon is doing under Vestoff, to study the art of character make-up for the motion pictures, to diet, to exercise, learn to ride a horse, drive a car, to learn the value of color scheme and the right clothes to wear to bring out the charm of hair, eyes and complexion, all the little requirements that blend for success.

After all, she is only sustained by work, and when you add the charming beauty that has been bestowed on the little girl who stepped from the convent at Three Rivers—the ambition that made her famous in three years—well, it seems as if her dream must come true, and that she must live to see the hour when her name may be written in lights across the horizon of the city.

(Continued)

THE FIRE INSURANCE OFFICE

S. L. POIRIER

P. O. Box 226 Roseberry St. West Phone 460

OBITUARY

Miss L. Amelia Letourneau.

There is a certain fitness about death which reconciles us to its approach when its victims are those already bowed down to the grave by the weight of years; but when the days of some are so precious and needful, the last hour is a threatening blow, and the heart is wrung with sorrow, for bright hopes are brought to dust, and the vista of life is changed to a barren waste for those by whom the loss is keenly felt. If this truth needed confirmation none better could there be than the grief which fills the hearts of the mourning friends of the late Miss L. Amelia Letourneau. The deceased was in her twenty-second year of her life, and was highly respected and admired for her christian spirit and noble traits of character. She had made brilliant studies at the Dalhousie convent, taught one school term at Nash's Creek and occupied the position of stenographer during two years at the Provincial Bank, at Campbellton. While working at the latter place she became ill with typhoid fever. Returning to the Bank after four months of illness and in a weakened condition, she contracted a cold which resulted fatally after twelve months of suffering borne in great patience. Her mother was with her during her illness and ministered to a suffering daughter's need as only a true and loving mother can. Her distinguished sisters, neighbours and friends extended practical sympathy and help. The funeral service was held in the Dalhousie Roman Catholic Church on Sunday afternoon, June 10th, where a very large gathering paid their last tribute to the deceased. The services at the church and grave were conducted by Rev. Father J. A. Hart, who leaves to mourn her early death his grief-stricken mother and seven sisters: Mrs. Arsene Allain, Dalhousie; Mrs. Charles Lee, Campbellton; Mrs. Arthur Arsenault, Tracadie; Adeline Belanger, Nouvelle, P. Q.; Mrs. Ed. Elaliger, Dalhousie; Miss Marguerite, stenographer for The South-

ern St. Lawrence Forest Protective Association at Val Beliant, P. Q., and Miss Philomena, stenographer at home.

The pall-bearers were: Messrs. Charles Lee, Arsene Allain, Ed. Elaliger, brother-in-laws; John Walsh, Leon Samson and Eddy Savole.

By the death of this young lady in the morning of her youth, a deep gloom of sorrow has been cast over the whole town.

The chief mourners at the funeral were Messrs. Andrew Savole, Kedgewick and Edward Savole, Balmoral, uncles of the deceased, Ed. Boordman, of the Montreal City and District Saving Bank, a cousin, H. A. Pare, Accountant Provincial Bank, Sayabec; Mr. and Mrs. John Walsh, Mrs. Patrick Loubert, Mr. E. R. Gaudet, Mr. J. A. Hello, Campbellton; Miss Arsene Savole, Kedgewick; Mr. Eddy Savole, Upper Balmoral.

FOURNIER-LYNOTT.

A very pretty wedding was celebrated on Wednesday morning, June 6th, at the Church of the Immaculate Conception, Dalhousie, N. B., when Lillian Margaret, youngest daughter of the late Patrick Lynott, of Madawaska Co., N. B., and of Mrs. Widow A. Lynott, of Edmundston, N. B., to Mr. Francis Edward Fournier of Edmundston, N. B. The bride wore her travelling costume, a blue dress being draped and of Tutanhamen design, hat of beige crepe de chine, trimmed with glycerinated feathers of the, asine shade, and cloak of beige all thyme crepe, with fox collar to match. The Rev. Father J. A. Hart conducted the ceremony. Prior to her wedding, the bride accompanied her mother on a tour of the Western Provinces, returning only in time for the wedding via Seattle, New York, Chicago and Ottawa. Mr. and Mrs. Fournier will spend the summer months at Birch Lodge, Baker Lake, N. B.

Imagination's Artful Aid.

It is astonishing how pretty the lovely girl you have never seen can look when she is softly talking to sense to you through the telephone.

June Gladness

IS LARGELY A MATTER OF DRESS

Get decked out in light summer clothing that is characterized by Quality of Fabrics and Distinctive 1923 Summer Style, and you will smile at hot weather—and enjoy it.

THIS WEEK
WE ARE SHOWING ATTRACTIVE OFFERINGS
IN THE SUMMER SHIRT LINE

Tooke Tricoline in Pearl Grey and Beige. The Newest for Summer Wear.

Also a large assortment of Striped Shirts. These include the Most Popular Shades and the Latest in Narrow and Wide Stripe effect.

Also With Silk Stripes, Real Values at \$2.00 to \$3.50.

RAILWAYMEN'S SPECIAL
We have just received a new line of Railwaymen's Shirts in Blue Chambray, two collars with each. Splendid values at \$2.25.

SHOP IN AT

Bernier's

AND GET FITTED OUT
EVERYTHING FOR MEN

Safety Deposit Boxes

Have your Valuable Papers, Victory Bonds, etc., stored in one of our Safety Deposit Boxes. Do not run chances of having them destroyed by fire or stolen.

PROCURE ONE NOW.

THE PROVINCIAL BANK OF CANADA

Campbellton Branch: L. J. Bourque, Manager

LOCAL ITEMS OF INTEREST

Newspapers of Town and Country. Gathered by Graphic Reporters.

PROFESSIONAL

Dr. A. Pierre Gaudet, eye, ear, nose and throat specialist will be at the St. Louis Hotel, Campbellton, FRIDAY, JUNE 8th, where he may be consulted professionally.

FRESHEN THINGS UP.

At Newcastle the fire brigade sprinkled the park, wetting thoroughly the trees and grass, thus cleaning them of an accumulation of dust, and freshening things up. This might be done here to Riverside Park. Why not?

ESCAPED FROM JAIL

Louis Cormier, who was sentenced last week to two years in Dorchester penitentiary, escaped from the jail early Saturday morning. Deputy Sheriff Dunn immediately began a search and he was captured Sunday night, in the woods adjacent to the town.—North Shore Leader.

SALMON LICENSES FREE.

Word has been received that in future all salmon fishing licenses are to be issued free; also that the lobster fishing season for this year has been extended fifteen days, the season closing July 10th instead of June 25th, as heretofore. These concessions will doubtless be greatly appreciated by those engaged in these two important industries.

MATAPEDIA VALLEY HIGHWAY.

The Matapedia Valley highway from Matapedia to Campbellton is in good condition and many motorists are enjoying the very beautiful drive up the valley. The road is a little rough in places, but in dry weather is real good. Road gangs are working on the road and it is expected new bridges will be built this year.

CHRIST CHURCH, ANGLICAN.

A BROCK HUMPHREYS, Rector. First Sunday in the month, Holy Communion, 11 a.m. Third Sunday in the month, Holy Communion, 8 a.m. Matins and Litany at 11 a.m. Second, fourth and fifth Sunday in the month, Matins at 11 a.m. Every Sunday Evening at 7 p.m. Sunday School at 2:30 p.m. Men's Bible Class at 8:30 p.m.

WILL REMAIN A

The Graphic and P. E. Bostry, I remain here another meeting of the Q. held Sunday evening and annually resolved to remain. T. mu has made man will be glad to know.

JACQUET GRI

Jacquet River, I makers of Jacquet time now to make profitable one, sin Mr. Jos. h D pointed to watch the fact that he is with open arms i places and is not lovers of barley co ing himself a very does his duty. that there is such look after these l out such, the publ of our little town would often be vic

MINATURE PHOTOS

For watch or locket
Hand Colored
FROM ANY PICTURE
Send us photograph and size required

First CLASS WORK

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Dalhousie, N. B.



Politeness is worth a lot of money but it doesn't cost a cent.

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WE lower our prices when the market allows but we never lower the quality. Our first grade dependability is your year 'round protection.

Quality

MR. OBLIGE

SUGARLOAF

GROCERY & MEAT MARKET

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PHONE 400

THE SAFEST METHOD

of providing for a comfortable old age is an ENDOWMENT POLICY.

See

W. M. STEEVES

District Representative

DOMINION LIFE

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CAMPBELLTON, - N. B.

IT'S REAL FOOD

OUR BREAD IS A BODY BUILDER

IT'S REAL FOOD

As a body builder our bread cannot be excelled. It's real food. It's a pleasure to eat it. It's a pleasure to ask your guests to partake of it and say do us a little favor, will you please? Tell them the name of this bread and they'll order it too. Thank you.

SANSOM'S

KREAM KRUST

LOAF

DESSERT

ICE CREAM AS DESSERT

is always welcome to every member of family, especially if the family is young. Ice cream is first of all, pure and wholesome. Every ingredient in it is approved as pure food. Moreover, it is pasteurized. Then it has that real home-made flavor too. Delivered to any part of town in bricks or in bulk.

GRAY'S WHOLESALE

Water St.

FOOD FACTS

IT'S REAL ECONOMY TO BUY THE BEST!

PAY CASH!

It is real economy to buy the best carry it home. These prices pro

BEANS

Canadian Hand Picked 15 lbs. for \$1.00

Good Quality Foreign Beans 15 lbs. for \$1.00

TOMATOES

Large Tin

CARRY IT HOME

CAMPBELLTON

CASH & CARRY STORE

2 Stores

St. John's

O. Dewar Prop.