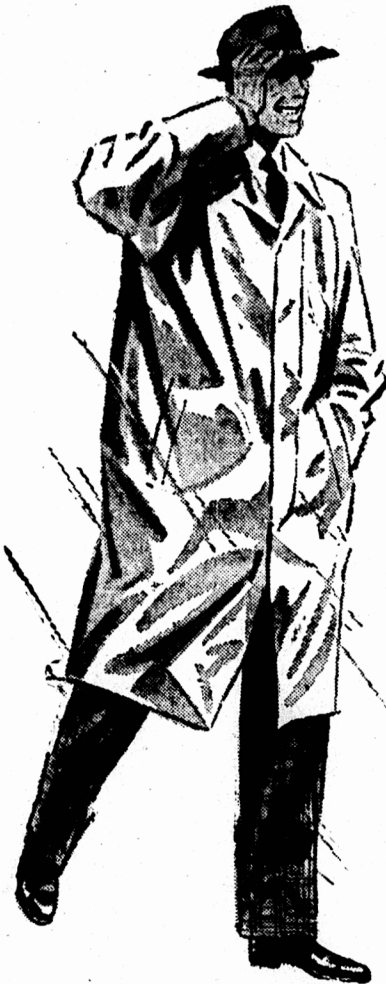




# Weather-Wise



**LAUGH OFF THE RAIN  
In a SMART RAINCOAT**

Come in today—we have a wonderful range to show you. Light-weights—medium-weights and the heavy batiste lined—or the zip-in lined Raincoats. Good looking—they are tailored like expensive Topcoats in the popular fly front or double breasted military styles.

- Light-weights ..... \$7.50
- Medium-weight ..... \$21.50 - \$27.50
- Naval batiste lined—  
\$36.50 - \$39.50 & \$45.00
- Detachable Zipper Lined .... \$45.00

**MOORE & McLEOD Limited**

SEOUL, Korea, Sept. 27—(AP)—The U. S. flag flew briefly over the Russian Consulate here today. A U. S. marine company hoisted the Stars and Stripes over the empty, shell-damaged building. But they lowered it because it was their only big flag and they wanted it for another building, the U. S. Ambassador's residence.

## Slow Boat From Marseilles

By Michael Hastings

(Continued)

### ABDUL THE ALGERIAN

The barman sighed, walked across to a curtain which covered an alcove and said softly, "Abdul." A dark-skinned giant emerged. He wore a loose tunic which did nothing to conceal the powerful muscles which rippled underneath. There was a whispered conversation between him and the barman. Then Abdul nodded and, like an outside in cats, glided towards the table. He was too late to prevent an explosion. Johansen suddenly reached out and snatched at the girl, dragging her to her feet. The silken blouse slipped away, exposing the delicacy of a bare shoulder. One of the men jumped up, hand dropping to belt. The Scandinavian felled him with a solitary blow so powerful that the falling body smashed into a chair and broke it. The table went over. The girl wriggled away. Another man went down before a powerful diving fist. Then Abdul reached the scene. His arms were about Johansen and for a moment the two massive bodies were locked in dynamic tension. Lacoste was reminded of two bulls, enraged, with horns entangled. Then the struggle began. Johansen was jerked from his feet; but he recovered swiftly. He tried to get in a quick punch; but the Algerian side-stepped and eluded again. They swayed. Abdul's grip was tightening. With a quick twist he had Johansen's head under his arm. His muscles tightened against the Scandinavian's neck. Johansen struck at the face above him, struck at the body which threatened to suffocate him. Then, as these failed, he tried to drop down and take Abdul by the legs. It seemed that he would succeed. Abdul tottered. Then the figure moved forward swiftly.

There was a flash of steel. A crack came from Johansen's tortured throat. He went limp, and his body dropped to the floor. The thin figure tried to move back. There was an ominous stain on the blade of the knife in his hand. Abdul reached out swiftly, silently. There was a sickening crack of something breaking, a cry of agony. The knife clattered to the floor.

Lacoste waited for no more. He fled up the steep flight of steps, emerged in the gloom of the dingy street, he raced away. Behind him the whistles started. Steps came running towards him, and he flattened himself against a wooden door which gave entrance to the office section of a warehouse. Two gendarmes ran past, going toward the low haunt from which he had fled only just in time.

Lacoste stepped out with a sigh of relief.

He knew he must go back. By this time the inevitable crowd would have gathered. It would be reasonably safe, providing one remained on the fringe of it.

He retraced his steps. Sure enough, there was a crowd. The scene was providing free-sensational entertainment for a sordid collection of loafers. They trailed from the shadows to which in due course, they would return. Peering over the heads of those immediately in front of them, Lacoste could observe all that went on. He counted six gendarmes.

"Parbleu," he said softly. "How him once more.

The door of "Chez Margot" opened and the bar-tender emerged followed by another gendarme who was escorting the rat-like creature whose right arm hung limp and distorted. The crowd sprang backwards as an ambulance arrived. The injured prisoner was helped inside, none too gently. Then, through the open door came the gigantic Abdul carrying Johansen in his arms, as easily as if the Scandinavian had been a child. With more care, he was placed inside the ambulance.

Lacoste did not wait for more.

Prinz is angry

Prinz looked on the worried Zakas to the sullen Lacoste. He made an effort to force down his anger. If only these two were in the army. Then he could have them shot. Zakas cringed as he turned to him once more.

Captain Zakas was round of face, a characterless roundness. His most noticeable feature was the ingratiating smile which was semi-permanent and revealed two gold teeth. For the moment, this smile

was not in evidence. He rubbed his plump, podgy hands together nervously.

"But Dr. Prinz," he protested. "This Johansen was a most difficult man to control. He insisted upon going ashore, I warned him that he must be careful."

His voice was rather soft. There was an accent; but by far the strongest impression given by his speech was that it came from a tongue smeared with oil.

Prinz glared at him.

"You are the Captain," he said curtly. "It is for you to control those who serve under you."

Zakas seemed to shrink.

"This Johansen was a devil," he muttered. "Too strong for an ordinary man."

"So between you," Prinz said, "we are landed in fine trouble. We may wish to sail at a moment's notice. And we are without a first mate! You will hear more of this."

Zakas muttered apologies and excuses. Prinz ignored them.

"What of other things?" he demanded. "Has anything else gone wrong?"

The captain regained a little confidence. He assured the doctor that all the necessary stores had been taken on board. The fuel had been replenished. There were only the water tanks. As for the passengers—all was prepared for them.

"And what of the harbour authorities?"

Zakas gave a greasy smile. "So many of them are dissatisfied," he explained. "The cost of living has been rising. Their pay is not as good as they wish. When men are not satisfied their sense of duty suffers. I have found a great willingness to be blind—at a price."

Prinz nodded.

To be continued

## Hampton and Vicinity

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Ferguson and Mr. and Mrs. Lorne Ferguson were visitors to Charlottetown on Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. L. Woolfrey have as their welcome guests for two weeks, Miss Blanche Hutchins of Corner Brook, Nfld.

Among the teachers attending the convention in Charlottetown on Friday, Sept. 18th were Mrs. Hollis MacDonald, Mr. Heath Delaney and Miss Doris Myers.

Miss Ruby Morrison, X-ray technician at Prince Edward Island Hospital is spending two weeks pleasantly with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Morrison.

The senior department of Hampton School has been closed this past week owing to the illness of the teacher, Miss Eleanor Carson, Bonshaw.

Mr. Gordon MacDonald, Victoria, has entered the Prince Edward Island Hospital for treatment. All look forward to his return home soon much improved in health.

Mrs. James V. Campbell has been confined to the house for several days. We look forward to seeing James out and busy in the garage soon.

Mr. Ian MacQuarrie left on Monday, Sept. 18th to begin studies at King's College School, Windsor, N. S. He was accompanied by Messrs. Donald MacQuarrie, Edgar Sobey, Mrs. John MacQuarrie and Mrs. Helen Mullins who returned on Tuesday evening.

His many friends and relatives here are sorry to learn of the serious illness of Mr. Mack Ferguson, Stanley Bridge, in the Prince Edward Island Hospital. Mack was one of Hampton's boys and all look forward to his early recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Boyd MacQuarrie and Mrs. Arthur Inman returned on Tuesday evening after a pleasant motor trip to Wolfville, N. S. They accompanied Miss Margaret MacQuarrie who begins studies at Acadia College this week.

Mrs. Russel Ferguson entertained the ladies of the Hampton Women's Institute on Monday evening, Sept. 11th. There were twelve members and four visitors present. After the regular meeting lunch was served and a social hour spent.

The funeral of the late Miss Sara Nelson, who passed away in the Prince Edward Island Hospital on Sept. 6th, took place

at the home of Mr. George R. Cannon, Hampton on Friday.

Services at the home and grave were conducted by Rev. L. S. Woolfrey. Interment was in the Crapaud Cemetery. The pall bearers were Messrs. Clayton Morrison, W. A. MacQuarrie, Victor Ferguson, Robert Ferguson, Rowan Ferguson and Mark Cameron.

There was a fine number of young cattle on display at Mr. Mark Cameron's, Hampton on Sept. 19th, when the judges, Messrs. Wright and Deacon picked the winning calves which are to be taken to the Central Calf Club show in Charlottetown on Friday, Sept. 22nd. Calves shown by Mr. William Cameron, Miss Gladys Villet, and Miss Sara MacQuarrie, all members of the Hampton Calf Club, won first, second and third prizes. Despite the inclement weather, a fair crowd attended and much interest shown in this new undertaking.

A post-nuptial shower was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Rogerson on Friday evening, Sept. 8th in honor of Mr. and Mrs. B. Harmon, the former Louise Rogerson who were recently married. Mr. Mark Cameron was chairman for the evening and after a few remarks called on Mrs. Hollis MacDonald, who read a well worded address to the newly weds and Miss Helen Cameron presented them with a well-filled purse. Both Mr. and Mrs. Harmon thanked one and all for their kindness and invited them to call at their home in Charlottetown. Then all joined in singing "For They Are Jolly Good Fellows". A delicious lunch brought to a close a very pleasant evening.

The sincere sympathy of this community is extended to Mr. John D. Inman and son Beecher of Bridgewater, Mass., in the death of a dearly loved wife and mother, Mrs. Inman, the former Mary Sherman, was the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. David Sherren, Crapaud, and leaves besides her husband and son, a large number of sisters and brothers to mourn. The funeral was held on Sunday, Sept. 17th from the residence of her sister, Mrs. Clarke Fall to St. John's Anglican Church and was very largely attended. Services were conducted by Rev. S. J. Armstrong. Interment was in the church cemetery. The pall bearers were Messrs. Stewart Sherren, Douglas Sherren, Lester Sherren, Warren Inman, Fred Inman and Charles Inman.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. George P. Dunford, Hampton, was the scene of gaiety on Monday evening, Sept. 18th, when neighbors gathered to honor their son William Elton and his wife, the former Beverly Cutcliffe, who recently moved to their new home in Charlottetown. Mr. Warren Inman was chairman and called on Mrs. Earle Callbeck who read a complimentary address to Elton and Beverly and a lovely combination book case and writing desk was presented. Elton, in a few well chosen words, thanked everyone for their good wishes and beautiful gift and invited all to visit them in their new home. After singing "For They Are Jolly Good Fellows", the evening was spent in music and dancing. A dainty lunch brought an enjoyable evening to a close.

## N. B. Potato Board Chairman

FREDERICTON, Sept. 28—(CP)—George McLeod, Black River, was elected chairman of the New Brunswick Potato Marketing Board at an organization meeting called by J. K. King, Deputy Minister of Agriculture and chairman of the New Brunswick Natural Products Board.

Under regulations of the recently organized Marketing Board, no person in the Province will be permitted to buy, sell or ship New Brunswick potatoes unless he has a licence issued by the Board.

H. B. Crandlemire, Harland, was elected secretary-treasurer of the Board, H. C. Greenlaw, M.L.A. Millville, was appointed chairman of a co-ordinating committee set up to correlate the Board's policy with the policies of other Provinces.

A. D. McCain, East Florenceville, was named chairman of a committee to interview applicants for the position of manager of the Board.

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Today Moore & McLeod Ltd. have a fine stock of Fall and Winter coats and Snow Suits for tots and teens. Both boys and girls will love the dashing styles in three-piece suits. The gay and practical colors—the warm comfortable linings, and parents will be pleased with the good wearing materials and moderate cost.

Bring the kiddies to Moore & McLeod Ltd. this week and outfit them for the cold Winter months ahead. Adorable fashions styled for active pigtailers. Mom will like the way they stand up under busy-life wear, too! Everything girls need from pretty party dresses to warm, comfortable coats.



## COATS

COATS, SIZES 8 - 14X

\$12.95 - \$16.95 - \$21.50

## 3-PIECE SETS

LEGGINGS, CAP AND COAT — 3 - 6X

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

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## BLAZERS

Navy and Red  
Sizes 3 - 14X  
\$3.95 - \$5.25

## PLAID SKIRTS

Sizes 2 - 14X  
\$2.95 - \$7.95

## SWEATERS

\$2.00 - \$3.95

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2 rolls 23¢  
(100 soft SHEETS)

Surveys show the preference for WHITE SWAN is the most brand in Ont., Que. and the Maritimes!

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I've just made  
"a pot of tea"



Relaxing—refreshing—  
who doesn't thrill to the  
downright goodness of a  
fresh cup of tea?  
Have it every afternoon at  
home or in any restaurant.

**AFTERNOON TEA**

Your Friendly Pick-Me-Up



TEA TIP  
Always allow  
five full minutes  
to brew the tea to  
full, true flavor.

## THERE OUGHT TO BE A LAW

By Fago & Shortes



VENDETTA'S BEEN CARRYING ON A FEUD WITH THE ACCOUNTING DEPT. FOR QUITE A SPELL—

DON'T TELL ME MY PETTY CASH DOESN'T BALANCE! NO—I WON'T CHECK IT AGAIN! I'M NOT DOING ANY EXTRA WORK FOR YOU JERKS!

BUT TODAY THEY DRAFTED SOME NEW HELP, AND OBOY! DID VENNY CALL A QUICK ARBITRAGE!

STAY OVERTIME WITH YOU AND HELP STRAIGHTEN OUT THE BOOKS! I'D LOVE TO!