SIMON'S CIGARS

"LADY DRAKE" SAILS ON SOUTHERN CRUISE

HALIFAX, N.S., June 15—The Liner "Lady Drake" Canadian National Steamships, Captain R. A. Clarke, sailed from this port tonight (Thursday) on a month-long round voyage to the Leeward and Windward Islands, Barbados, Trinidad and British Guiana via Boston and Bermuda. Maritime Provinces passengers included Mrs. J.R. MacKenzie, Miss Leila E. MacKenzie, Fredericton, N.B., and Misses Joan and Marjorie Totterdam, Halifax. The Lady Drake is scheduled to arrive back at Saint John, N.B., on July 18th next

SKYWAY LOVERS

By VERA BROWN

CHAPTER XXVII

Alison climbed up the dilapidated stairs in the heat and darkness. She was not afraid. But she was shocked at the dirt and poverty. She had thought she and her mother were poor. But their humble rooms had been luxury compared with this!

At the top of the third flight she called: "May, May!"

"What do you want?" The voice which answered seemed smothered.

"Please let me in."

A door opened down the hall. Then a light snapped on in a room. A slender figure wrapped in a red kimona stood in a doorway. Alison could not see her face for a moment.

"Who are you?"

"I am Alison Thayyer."

"I don't know you!"

"I know, but please, may I come in and talk to you?"

"Are you another detective?"

The girl's voice lowered. "No, I'm stewardess on the air liner — the one—"

"I know." Finally the girl answered, "Come in."

May's Story

Alison walked into the hot little room. There, in the light, the girl could see. May was exceedingly pretty, with her coffee-colored skin and her straight black hair The room, too, though so poor, was neat. Alison could see May had been crying.

May stood there without speaking, decidedly on the defensive "What do you want?"

"Please listen to me. I don't want to hurt you. I want you to help me. That is all I just want you to talk to me. I am trying to help Mr. Roerden."

May blazed out: "Then tell him to pay me the back pay due me! She owed me $30. I didn't have a cent when this happened and now I can't get another job, for I haven't any refrences, and when I say I worked for her, well, they just push me out of the place!"

Alison listened with sympathy.

"I haven't had anything to eat all day. Probably I won't tomorrow, unless I can get some fellow to buy me a meal! That's how things are with me. And you ask me to listen to your chatter!"

Alison hesitated for an instant. Then she took some change out of her purse. "I want to stay here a little while and talk to you. Will you send out for some milk for yourself?"

"I don't want charity."

"I don't mean it that way. I know how you feel!"

Placated, May went out in the hall and called down to some of the children below. She sent them for milk and bread.

Back in the hot room again, facing each other, the two girls, one black and one white, took each other's measures. Alison smiled a little timidly at May, a lovely, pleading smile, just as Splane ordered. But she did not realize it.

"You see, I'm knew at this. But we do so want to solve this whole business. It means so much to a lot of people."

Weston's Relations

"Say! You're Weston's girl friend. What a heel he is! If you ask me, I think he's responsible! He certainly turned out to be the prize lug of all time. Here he busts up Roerden's home and when she's broke he gives her the air. Was she sore! And he does the same thing with you and then runs off and marries a Chicago society girl! Well! You can have them, I can tell you. If that's your upper crust, I'm glad I'm the bottom of the pan."

Alison did not correct May's impression of her relationship with Weston. She sat silent, listening.

"I'll tell you about this Weston, all right. I worked for Mrs. Roerden ever since she got ner divorce. I just went there afternoon. Never cooked dinner. She always went out. I looked after the apartment, cleaned up and mended her clothes. Not that I have any love for her, but I felt sorry for her, drinking herself to death and all, but that doesn't give them the right to kill her like they did!"

Alison felt the perspiration start out of her head.

"This Weston used to come there often, send flowers, take her to dinner. He gave her the air last Fall. Half the time I didn't get my pay after that. But she'd give me her old clothes so I've got some swell numbers even now. Look!" She threw open her clothes closet and showed an array of gowns.

"I've been living off some I could sell now and them. When Weston passed her up, she took to drink pretty hard."

"Did she see any other men?" Alison asked, trying to keep her voice casual.

"There was one fellow she got 'nuts' about. Younger than she was, she said. I never saw him. She used to send me off early when she had a date with him. He was some kind of an actor or dancer. Came to call about 5 in the afternoon. If you ask me, I think he had a wife for he was scared some babe would find out where he was coming.

"I know one afternoon she sent me off early and I came back at 6. When I tried to get in the door, it was locked and I could hear some woman screaming and crying. Mrs. Roerden came to the door and sent me away, told me not to bother to come back any more that day."

"When was that?"

"About two weeks before she was killed."

"Did you see the woman?"

"I could just hear her yelling and carrying on and some man kept telling her to keep quiet or he'd smack her."

COVEHEAD ROAD

Honor roll for May:

Grade IX—1. Althea Dockendorff.

Grade VII—1. Clarence Woolridge; 2. Alan Reardon; 3. Margaret Woolridge.

Grade VII (Sr.)—1. Lorne Kielly.

Grade VII (Jr.)—1. Marjorie MacDonald; 2. Velda MacDonald.

Grade VI—1. Alden Dockendorff 2. Mary Webster.

Grade V—1. Earl Birt; 2. Muriel MacDonald; 3. Tom Power.

Grade IV—1. Audrey Marshall, Ernest MacMillan (equal); 2. Josie Power.

Grade III—1. Kier Smith; 2. Edith MacDonald.

Grade I—1. Eva MacDonald; 2. Betty McEwen; 3. Stewart MacDonald.

Perfect attendance: Alden Dockendorff, Ellen Woolridge, Marion Woolridge, Elaine Dockendorff, Carmen Dockendorff, Earl Birt, Kier Smith, Eva MacDonald, Harvey MacDonald, Orville MacDonald, Stewart MacDonald. Highest average in senior grades, Alden Dockendorff 87.5%. Highest average in Junior grades, Eva MacDonald, 94.6%.

Plain Living, Plain Buying

Where pennies must be counted it is wise to make purchases that will mean less expense to take care of them. Plain bedding, such as spreads, pillow-cases, etc., is the only sensible buy, as the frilled and fancy bed linens cost nearly double to have laundered than the plain ones and mean quite an item to the household expenses.

Prince Edward Island

Oh wondrous Isle of Abegweit,
Thy starlit sands call thee to dwell,
Where charms of Micmacs linger yet
In "Bonnie Birchen" dell.

A land in which Jacques Cartier's crew
Found magic pearls on oyster bed
Wild fragrant flowers by woodland paths
Enchanting cliffs of red.

Fair Island cradled on the wave,
The moon a magnet to thy tide,
Brings peaceful calm, an ocean breeze,
Where Pirate treasures hide.

Seek ye that Garden of the Gulf,
Confederation Fathers knew,
And in the old Colonial shade,
Find solitude for you.

—Clarence Clayton Charters.

R.M.S. Nascopie Leaving Again For The Arctic

Romance will be wedded to cold fact when on July 8th, from the port of Montreal, R.M.S. "Nascopie" turns her bows down the St. Lawrence, headed, once again, for lonely Arctic seas. While the cities swelter in summer heat, chill polar winds will trail Nascopie's smoke behind her, while her white wake traces a path across the heaving wastes to havens where for many days expectant eyes have swept the horizon.

Nascopie's appearance in that world of treeless hills, sapphire sea and icebergs the hue of trolls' palaces, spells relief, release, human contact and that greatest of all gifts to those in exile self-imposed —letters, papers, books from home!

Honourable N.A. McLarty, K.C., M.P., Pstmaster General announces that again a representative of the Post Office Department will be aboard the ship on its 12,000 mile cruise. Mr. R.A. Perkins of the Post Office staff, Windsor, Ont., has been appointed postmaster for the voyage. The Nascopie, under command of Captain Smellie, bears mail and freight, and representatives of the Department of Mines and Resources, the Royal Canadian Mounted Police relief, Missionaries, Doctors and Nurses to northern outposts, together with a small group of adventurous passengers.

Fur trader, Mounted Policeman, Prospector, Missionary—all whose lives call them into the lonely north welcome the Nascopie's arrival as the red-letter day of their year.

Fur-clad Eskimos look forward eagerly to the steamer's annual call. For Canada's Eskimo population is making increasing use of the mails, officials of the Eastern Arctic patrol report. Letters and messages between widely separated Eskimo families forms much of the Nascopie's mail carried from point to point in thoes Arctic regions. Most of the correspondence between the Eskimos is carried on in the syllabarium which makes use of some sixty phonetic characters and is more adaptable to formation of their words than is the English alphabet.

The Nascopie with food, supplies and mail touches at Labrador, Northern Quebec and the Northwest Territories, passes through Hudson Strait into the Bay and visits many a strange port of call before she arrives at "civilization" —Churchill, Man., about Aug. 7th. Then north into the Arctic, battling frozen seas, crushing her way through the ice until she reaches Craig Harbour, the Empire's most northerly post office, around Aug 27th. Turning south she visits other outposts, including Pangnirtung, ending her voyage at Montreal at the end of September.

All classes of mail going to or coming from people in the Arctic are handled aboard. Postal facilities in the Arctic area are widely used and last year it was reported supplies of stamps had to be increased as pervious ones had been depleted before the arrival of the ship. Stamp collectors the world over coivet the Arctic cancellation and no inconsiderable part of Nascopie's cargo is philatelic mail from all countries of the world.

This summer, with service being given the Eastern Arctic, Ellesmere Island, Baffin Island and points on Hudson Bay, all classes of mail except C.O.D. will be accepted for delivery.

Parcels posted for connection with Nascopie at Montreal must beprepaid at the domestic rate to Montreal and those posted for connection with the Nascopie at Churchill must be prepaid at the domestic rate to the Province of Manitoba.

SERVED ON THE ROYAL TRAIN

GILBERT HENRY DIES IN DEVON

FREDERICTON, N.B., June 12—Gilbert Henry, 72, first mayor of Devon, and a leader in that community for many years, died Saturday evening at the home of his sister, Mrs. Beverley M. King, South Devon. He had been ill for only a short while.

Mr. Henry was born in the Shetland Islands, off the north coast of Scotland. His family emigrated to Canada and settled at Gibson, now Devon, 66 years ago. His trade was wagon making.

It was principally through Mr. Henry's efforts that Devon became an incorporated town in 1917. He was chosen as Devon's first mayor filling that office for several terms.

He was a member of the F. and A.M., Alexandra Lodge No. 33, the Gibson Memorial United Church, and the St. Andrew's Society, of which he was vice-president at the time of his death. His wife was the former Miss Margaret Davidson of Kincardine, Victoria County, who died in 1934.

He is survived by one sister, Mrs. King; two nephews, Gilbert R. Henry, Charlottetown, P.E.I., and Robert L. Armstrong, Lower St. Marys, and three nieces, Miss Mary Henry, Devon, Mrs. Adrian Oldham, Woodstock, and Miss Barbara Armstrong, Lower St. Marys.

The funeral took place today with a service under the auspices af Alexandra Lodge at the home of Mrs. Robert Henry, South Devon, at 2.30 p.m. Rev. G.A. Pentz officiated. Interment was in the rural Cemetery Extension.

Use Minard's for dandruff.

BRITAIN BUILDING MOGULS FOR TURKS

LONDON, June 15—(CP)—Britain will supply the Turkish Government with 58 railway locomotives at a cost of about $5,000,000 the biggest single export order for locomotives this country has obtained for many years. It is the first time since the war that Turkey has "bought British" for her railways.

"The order is in accordance with our policy of carrying out railroad expansions every year," an official of the Commercial department of the Turkish Embassy said. "The British-made locomotives will be used in our Asia Minor territories where the gradients are sometimes very severe.

There are still some British locomotives in service in Turkey—old "Robert Stachenson" engines which were built years before the War

J.W. Vaughan, secretary of the Locomotive Manufacturers' Association of Great Britain, said the locomotives would be delivered within 18 months. "They will be larger in size and more powerful than any locomotive on British railways," he said. "In fact, they will be among the biggest in Europe."

NEUTRALIZE FOOT ODOR

NU-FEET INSOLES medicated with seven alkaline antiseptic salts control perspiration, neutralize foot odors and speedily bring ease and comfort to sore, tired, burning feet. Only 25¢ a pair.

NU-FEET MEDICATED INSOLES

your Bodyguard

ENO keeps you hale and hearty!

A teaspoonful of Eno's "Fruit Salt" in water makes an invigorating "before breakfast" drink which not only relieves gastric acidity AND cleanses and tones your digestive tract but IN ADDITION actually reinforces your vital alkali reserve by natural means—one teaspoonful of Eno being equal in alkalizing value to 8 ounces of orange juice. Make Eno bodyguard over your inner fitness.

Eno contains no sulphates, no harsh mineral salts, no sugar, no analgesic. Eno is pure, safe, pleasant. There is nothing just as good.

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ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT'

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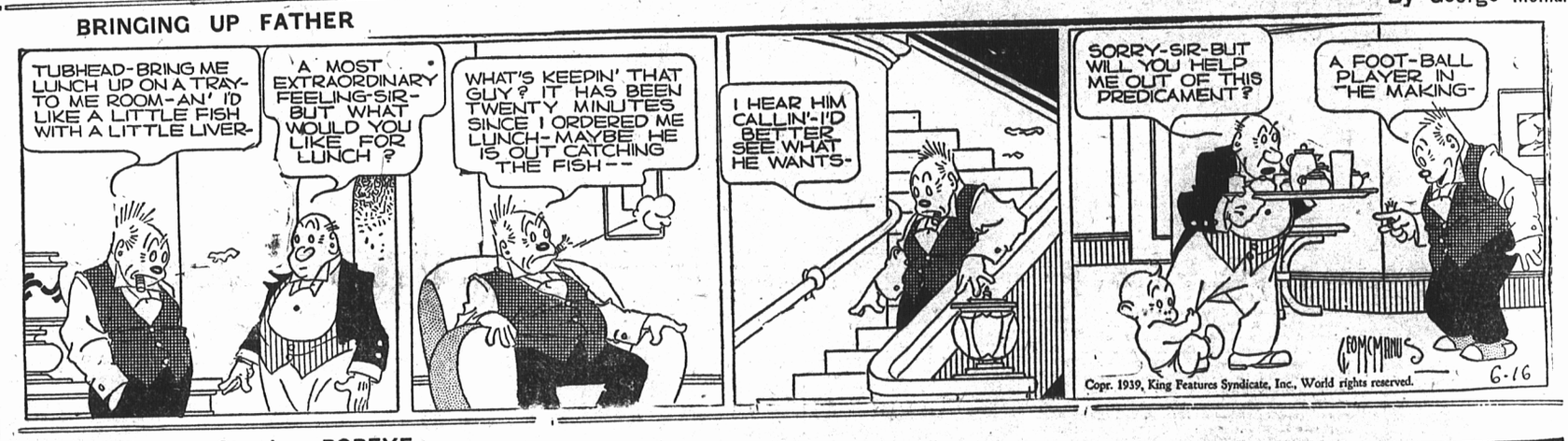
TIRED FEET

By George McManus

BRINGING UP FATHER



Thimble Theatre, Starring POPEYE — —

By Edwina

TIPPIE and "CAP" STUBS

By Westover

TILLIE THE TOILER — — THE NEIGHBOR NEXT DOOR.