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- Grade XI - 1. Elsie Gallant. 2. Alice Dulong. Grade X - 1. Merina Gallant. 2. Doris Costello. Grade IX - 1. Georgina Doiron. 2. Olive Gallant. 3. Marion Malone. Grade VIII - 1. Lorraine Blanchard. Grade VII - 1. Frances Doucette. 2. Alyce Gallant. 3. Mary Malone. Grade VI - 1. Patricia Leight-

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

- 2. Paula Gallant. 3. Rose Marie Doiron. Grade V - 1. Eileen Gallant. 2. Emmett Gallant. 3. Thomas Doucette. Grade IV - 1. Jennifer Graham. Cecile Buote. 3. Lorraine Gallant. Grade III - 1. Yvonne Buote. 2. Freda Callaghan. 3. Bobby Gallant. Grade II - Cheryl Perry. 2. Alain Arseneault. 3. Lorna Gallant.

MAJOR HOOPLE



Slow Boat From Marseilles

By Michael Hastings

continued

"What is it, Connor?" Oliver asked sharply. The boatswain shuffled forward. For a moment he seemed tongue-tied. Then he forced a laugh: "Just one of the crew giving trouble, sir."

"I didn't mean to," said a youthful voice, marked by a strong French accent.

"Come over into the light," said Oliver.

He looked at the youth curiously. In build he was on the slight side. His face was a pale blob in the dim light.

"What's your name?" Oliver demanded.

"Jacques Dautry, sir."

"I caught him snooping around," Connor growled.

"I was not snooping," said the youth, with slight hesitation before the word. "It was only that I wanted to see things. This is my first voyage and..."

"Quiet!" Connor snapped.

"Just a minute, Connor," said Oliver thoughtfully. "Is the boy new to the ship?"

"Yes, sir," Connor growled. "Captain Zakas signed him on to-day."

"You won't—you won't put me ashore, sir?" the youth pleaded.

"I want to go to sea—so badly."

"Nobody's going to put you ashore," Oliver told him. Then he turned to Connor. "I think you can afford to be more lenient with him than with some other members of the crew," he said.

Connor obviously displeased, replied with a sullen "Yes, sir."

Oliver noticed the grudging tone and said sharply: "You can consider that as an order. I expect no further incidents of this nature."

Connor muttered: "Right, sir."

Oliver looked at the youth. "You will have to learn to carry out any orders given to you by the boatswain quickly and efficiently," he said. "Also, you will have ample opportunity of seeing the ship during the voyage. Now I've a job for you."

He turned back to Connor again. "Send Jim Crow to me," he directed. "I shall want the two of them to go ashore in order to collect Dr. Rutter's luggage."

"Right, sir," said Connor sulkily and he shuffled away towards the fore-castle.

Oliver's eyes narrowed. Sooner or later, he decided, there must be a show-down between the boatswain and himself. No doubt, Johansen had kept the man in his place. Now that Johansen was no longer about, Connor was trying to assume more control, making a bid for greater independence. That would have to be, nipped in the bud.

Business Spotlight

By Forbes Rhude

Canadian Press Business Editor

The old cookie jar has grown up, but the ways of grandma may still be seen.

The grown-up cookie jar is, of course, one of those huge plants which biscuit manufacturers have built across the country.

Such, for instance, as the new one in Toronto which Christie, Brown and Co., Ltd., showed to newspaper men the other day, a \$6,000,000 place nearly 1,000 feet long and 200 feet wide.

We tried to view it through the eyes of grandma. We thought she would have liked its spotlessness, and probably would have given her approval to the straight-line production whereby raw materials enter at one end, keep travelling forward, and end up packaged for shipment at the other end. After all, that was about how she tried

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- Helen Buell; 3. John MacDonald and Shirley Buell (equal). Grade VI-1. Bart Brink. Grade IV-1. Glenwood Pyke; 2. Maurice Wood; 3. David Roper. Grade III-1. Valerie and David Wood (equal); 2. Harold Darrach. Grade I-1. Farnell Kelly; 2. Earl Roper, David Betts and Sigman Graevol (equal); 3. Ralph Roper and Lorne Bingley (equal). Teacher—Jessie B. MacNevin. (Patriot Please Copy)

OTTAWA, Oct. 11 —(CP)—The fact that a husband lives and works in another town, coming home for a week-end once a month, does not constitute separate-millions of biscuits are around you daily.

The board gave the ruling in a case in which an unnamed married woman, working and earning more than \$750 a year, claimed an exemption of \$1,500.

BUNBURY SCHOOL

- Honor roll for September: Grade IX-1. Billy MacDonald. Grade VIII-1. Douglas Wood; 2.

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