



CAGABOND VOYAGE

By ALROY WEST
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TALE OF A TRAWLER
CHAPTER XVI

In one of the best rooms which could be offered by the Hotel Occidental, Raul Nunez was reclining in a wicker chair and smoking a Havana cigar. Near him on a small table were several newspapers. The "El Herald" of La Guaira, reposed next to "La Informacion" of Maracaibo. Beside them was the Caracas "Neuvo Diario."

There were many others as well and Nunez had spent a busy morning examining them with scrupulous care. He put down the last one, and gave a smile of contentment.

He looked across at his companion, Delgado who was at the moment in command of the oldest destroyer in the navy, but who had hopes of getting very much higher. Sergio Delgado was a schemer as well as a dandy, and he always made a point of being as agreeable as possible to Raul Nunez, who had an enviable fortune and a government position which enabled him to augment it with the minimum of effort.

Nunez was sleek and fat. He disliked exercise nearly as much as he disliked work and honesty. He was not too pleased with Delgado's ambition but was quite prepared to make use of it to serve his own ends.

"There is not so much as a mention of it in these papers," he announced complacently. "Why is it I do not know?" He gave a gesture with a plump hand. "Sometimes there is a little story and all the people think it is news. It is much to be hoped that no mention of it is made here, because there are plenty of cunning people who might take advantage of it. We, however are the first in the field. You will realize the importance of silence, my dear captain?"

"Most decidedly," Delgado assured him.

"I will tell you what has been taking place. I have had it from a very reliable source, so that there is no doubt of any kind. My information is perfectly true. It happened a long way from here—but it concerns us very closely. Have another drink, captain, and then pull your chair closer to mine. It is very important that we should not be overheard."

"That is better. I do not wish to raise my voice. We will talk in the ordinary tones, for it is just that the captain is visiting an old friend. You understand?"

Captain Delgado gave a flashing smile.

"I understand perfectly," he said.

"There was some gold being taken by air from London to Paris. That was according to the normal procedure, but some of the gold was lost over the channel. It was very sad because the gold is of no use when it is lying on the bed of the ocean. However it seems that a certain captain Wicks, who is part owner of a trawler, picked up the gold. It was not found out for a considerable time, but his trawler was missing, and turned up where she should not have been. That in itself was suspicious, think you not?"

"Most suspicious," captain Delgado hastened to agree.

"But it was more suspicious that the Captain Wicks should have paid for the supplies in gold coins. Especially when we discover that the gold dropped from the aeroplane was in coin."

Delgado moistened his lips. This sounded interesting.

"What should this Captain Wicks do? He had supplies and he had a ship which could stand the weather. He did not make any more calls. That seemed strange. Why should he not make just one more call? Then there came a rumour that he had been seen

north of the Cape Verde Islands that also was very significant. Why should he pass to the north of the islands? Where would he be going?"

Nunez leaned forward in his chair.

"It was out of the question for him to be turning home. So it seems to me that he was trying to cross the Atlantic. Do you think the same about it, captain?"

Delgado nodded his head.

"I don't see where else he could have made for," he said thoughtfully. "I assume he was heading west when he was observed?"

"He was. So it would seem that the brave Captain Wicks was going to make a great voyage for a little trawler, making a few calculations on paper which I will let you see. I think that the trawler will not be so far away by now. We must keep both our eyes and ears open. We must ask ourselves one or two questions. Would the captain make for the United States?"

Delgado shook his head.

"It would be to long a voyage for him to go direct," he declared. "If he should be bound for there, he is certain to make for some of the islands in the Caribbean first."

Raul Nunez smiled his approval.

"SOMETHING CAN BE ARRANGED"

"So that is out of the question," he said. "On the other hand he might try for Brazil. But you do not agree? I can tell by the way you shake your head."

"He wasn't heading that way," Captain Delgado declared, "unless, naturally, he changed his course afterwards."

"I think that he will give Brazil a miss," Nunez said quickly. "But I feel certain that he will come near to this coast. He will, of course, avoid Georgetown. There they would arrest him and he would have his trouble for nothing. I have been thinking this over very carefully, my dear captain. It seems to me that we must find out where this trawler is going."

"I am puzzled about the gold coin which she carries. It is said that there were two boxes. Two boxes contain somewhere between eight and ten thousand sovereigns. They would be better than nothing."

Delgado thought for a moment. He visualized a stack of five thousand golden sovereigns. Then he started to work out what they would represent in bolivars.

Nunez understood what he was thinking.

"There is a very good price for gold," he observed.

Delgado nodded his head. The stack of gold coins became even more desirable.

"But there is something which has occurred to me," Nunez went on. "How do we know that there were only two boxes. If we lost two boxes we could be truthful about it, but if we lost ten boxes we might not say the full extent of our losses for fear that the thief would be robbed in turn. Do you get my meaning? Suppose this trawler picked up ten boxes of gold. If everybody knew that it would mean that several people would have a try at seizing the trawler and taking gold. So for the sake of caution it seems to me that they have only admitted that two have been taken."

The room seemed to swim before Delgado's eyes. He tried to imagine what five boxes of gold coins would look like. Suppose there was twenty-five thousand gold coins for his share! How big a pile would they make? How long a line if one placed them in a row? And in the name of all that was miraculous, what would they be sold for? How many bolivars?

Urges That Needs of Girls be Considered

Town Should Include Girls in Plans for Recreation.

7 Hart Street, Timmins, Ont.
The Editor,
Porcupine Advance,
Timmins, Ont.

Dear Sir:—I was interested in your editorial, "Give the Girls a Fair Deal," and the letter to which it referred. After the publicity that you have given the subject, I feel sure that the girls will be included to greater extent in the town recreation programme. I say that, because it has always been my experience that the men who are willing to help the boys are equally generous to the girls. Once the need is pointed out, the men are always anxious to do their best for the girls.

But what is the best? The usual and natural thing to do is to take the recreation programme that has been found successful for the boys and simply to duplicate it for the girls; grounds are reserved, teams organized, a coach employed, uniforms supplied, publicly given—and what happens? The whole thing falls flat. The men are puzzled, and they become discouraged, and they finally decide to omit the girls from future plans.

Why does such a programme fall flat? It is because a girl's recreational needs are different from her brother's. This is true, even though a girl often fails to realize it herself. The average, ordinary girl of teen age and over, needs and loves play, but shies away from stern competition. In this her instincts may be right, though no one can be dogmatic on the subject. We do not yet know the effect of strenuous competition on the average girl; we may have opinions, but we have no facts. Records are now being kept of the health of certain groups of girls, among them the famous Edmonton Grads basketball team and many Olympic athletes. It will be necessary to wait until a large number of these girls are grown women with families of their own before records can be of value. Even then it will be necessary to record other large groups of just ordinary girls, not picked athletes, before anyone can say with authority whether keen competition does harm or good to girls.

and recreational work; persons who can give group instruction and tests in such things as swimming and lifesaving, dancing, skating, and with simple fancy skating, handicrafts, and can organize hikes and campfire sing songs, and can organize such games as baseball and hockey in such a way that they are games for the girls, and not grim feats of endurance for the edification of spectators. Of course the main trouble with such a programme is that it is less spectacular than the one for boys, lends itself less well to publicity, and is harder to value in terms of facts and figures. Still, surely it would be worth consideration.

I agree, too, when you say that responsibility for recreation must be shared by the home, and that many household chores become recreation if treated as such. I think that the badges given to the Girl Guides for proficiency in cooking, and as handi-woman, child nurse, and First Aider, raise many boring tasks to a new dignity and pleasure. Again, the girls enjoy trying tests that grade their skill, and parents might carry this idea into all sorts of home occupations.

But in spite of that, and in spite of what I have said above about the individualistic nature of girls' interests, I do think that a definite recreational programme is as important for them as for boys. This problem is not new. It is at least as old as the Greeks. It appears that in Athens the girls took to dancing and playing together in the public fields. Some Mr. or Mrs. Grundy complained of it to Lycurgus, the lawgiver of Athens, saying that the girls were immodestly clad and that it was improper and unnecessary for them to disport themselves in this manner. To which Lycurgus replied, "Let them dance and play, that they may have health, strength, virtue, and generosity of soul, and that they may learn to despise the opinions of the vulgar throng." For the same reasons the girls of Timmins must play to achieve their finest womanhood.

—JOYCE M. TYRRELL.

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Any Unbreakable Watch Glass fitted **50c**

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35 THIRD AVE. TIMMINS

Three Constables Feted by Friends

Joe Gariepy, Bill Thompson and Ernest Gagnon to be Married at Early Date.

Three constables of the Timmins police force, Joe Gariepy, Bill Thompson and Ernest Gagnon, were the guests of honour at a stag party held on Saturday evening at the home of Armand DesRoches, 61 Cedar street north. The three "gendarmes" will shortly desert the ranks of single blessedness and book passage on the seas of matrimony. On behalf of those present, numbering about sixty, they will be presented with floor lamps to grace their homes after the wedding bells have rung.

Larder Lake Man Given Term for Beating Witness

At Kirkland Lake last week Magistrate Atkinson sentenced Fred Titorenko, of Larder Lake, to three months with hard labour for assaulting Nick Budko. In imposing the sentence the magistrat took occasion to issue a general warning regarding the seriousness of attempting to intimidate witnesses. Nick Budko, of Larder Lake, told the court that he had been a witness in a civil case some time ago, appearing as witness for Titorenko. He was subpoenaed last week to be a witness for the other side in an appeal hearing at Halleybury this week. On Monday of last week Budko said that Titorenko had approached him in the matter, and argument had been followed by a beating up. Budko claimed that Titorenko struck him with "something that he took out of his pocket—a bottle, I think." In any event, Budko, a little fellow, was fairly well damaged, suffering discoloured eyes, as well as damage to the side of his face. Titorenko, a great big fellow, also claimed that he was hurt in the fracas, a doctor's certificate showing that he had three teeth knocked loose. In court, however, he seemed none the worse for the episode, while the little fellow still bore marks of the battle. The defence argument was that the event was not in the nature of intimidation but rather just the result of a common brawl. With the term imposed on him, Titorenko seemed to have his full of hard luck for the past few days. On account of the assault charge he was unable to be present at the hearing of a civil case in Halleybury involving some

Spring Assizes to Open on Tuesday

Three Cases from Timmins Comprise Criminal Docket

The Spring assizes for the District of Cochrane will open in Cochrane tomorrow afternoon at 1.00 p.m. before the Hon. Mr. Justice Green. Mr. C. P. Hope of the attorney-general's department has been appointed special crown prosecutor and will represent the Crown in the three criminal actions, all against Timmins residents.

Frank Butkovic is charged with manslaughter in the death here last October of Augustine Kader, 17-year-old youth who died as the result of a bullet wound from a rifle allegedly fired by Butkovic. Charles Mullen is charged with armed robbery in connection with the attempted hold-up of Walter Wilson at Riverside Pavilion. George Morrissette will appear on a charge of rape.

Two civil actions have set down for hearing but it is unlikely that they will be heard at this session, it is reported.

Toronto Telegram.—By having a tack in the heel of their shoe is the only way some men can be made to keep on their toes.

land deals. The week before his house at Larder Lake was destroyed by fire and most of his family's possessions were lost as a consequence.

Two Sudbury Teams Eliminated Saturday

Saturday proved a disastrous day for Sudbury hockey teams, the junior Cub Wolves being eliminated by Oshawa Generals and the Falconbridge seniors falling before the Cornwall entry. The score in both games was 4-2.

Story About Washout Somewhat Coloured

T. & N. O. Officials Say Report in Dailies Misleading

According to word from North Bay the story appearing in some outside daily newspapers in regard to danger last week to T. & N. O. trains and passengers was somewhat overdrawn. The despatches suggested that the passenger train, "The Northland," narrowly missed crashing into a washout on the track some 23 miles north of North Bay on Thursday and that a disastrous wreck was only averted by a narrow margin. According to T. & N. O. officials the despatches were slightly cockeyed. "The Northland" was not flying in the episode at all, and the danger being a minor one. There was no great delay in the matter either, the repair job only taking half an hour or so. The truth of the matter, according to the official version, is that a small washout occurred north of North Bay and was duly noted by the section-men while on their regular rounds of inspection. Railway officials were at once notified of the washout and the sectionmen in the meantime had proceeded in the work of making the necessary repairs. Train No. 47, leaving North Bay at 7.40 a.m., was the only train delayed by the washout. As for "The Northland," known also as No. 49, it did not figure in the picture at all, having safely passed over the line hours before the washout occurred.

There was also mention in the despatches of the theory that had a train passed over the washout it would have crashed down a 300-foot embankment, and thus the danger of death and destruction would have been desperate indeed. The officials refute the theory by saying that no such theory was ever advanced anywhere on the line is there such an embankment, and so that part of the story

If You Like Books

(By A. H.)

Readers will be glad to know that the new public library has now been opened, and that several new books have been added to those already on hand. One of the newer books that will prove well worth reading, but which will probably not have such a great appeal to Canadians as it has for the American citizen, is "The First Rebel," by Neil H. Swanson.

"The First Rebel" is the story of a lost chapter of American history, and deals with the first Pennsylvania rebellion. Its hero, Colonel James Smith, is a real life character, whose part in the history of the United States has been forgotten throughout the passing years. A lot may be lost in a century and a half, but Neil Swanson revives this old story in a thrilling and interesting manner that will bring it to life again in the thoughts of the readers of "The First Rebel." Neil Swanson tells of bloody battles, Indian massacres, and love, and throughout each phase of the reader. The characters are living people, the type that you may meet on in street during any day of the week. James Smith was the first American to lead a rebellion against the British, and to engage in open warfare. He also took the first British fort that was captured. Perhaps the language that is at times used in the story will not please many a reader, but overlooking this point, and the fact that a Canadian does not usually appreciate the American point of view, (as he should not), the book is one that you should all endeavour to read.

To Restart Work on New McIntyre Rink

Artificial Ice Plant will be Completed This Year—Awaiting Favourable Weather.

While no definite date has been set, work will be restarted this Spring on the construction of the McIntyre Mine artificial rink in Schumacher. It was announced by one of the officials today. The date for the commencement of the work will depend largely on the weather. Construction was halted last year owing to cold weather and a delay in getting the necessary steel. The new building is scheduled to be ready for use for next season.

BRITAIN LOOKS TO ITS ARMY

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WORK & PLAY ALL OVER THE GLOBE

Join THE ARMY

APPLY FOR A COPY OF "THE ARMY OF TODAY" AT ANY POST OFFICE, TERRITORIAL ARMY DRILL HALL, OR ARMY RECRUITING OFFICE.

With bayonets bristling over the continent, Great Britain, in addition to its huge Rearmament Campaign, is spending \$8,040,000 to improve conditions and pay of the army. Such posters as these are appearing. This one presents the army as a haven for young sportsmen—a young football player with a khaki tunic thrown over his football kit.

DISTRICT OF COCHRANE

SHERIFF'S SALE OF LANDS

Under and by virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias issued out of the Supreme Court of Ontario and to me directed against the Goods and Chattels, Lands and Tenements of Alfred Eldon Phillips, in an action wherein George N. Moore is the Plaintiff and Alfred Eldon Phillips is the Defendant, I have seized and taken in execution and will offer for sale by public auction at the office of Gauthier & Platus in the Town of Timmins in the District of Cochrane, on Tuesday, the 26th day of April, 1938, at the hour of 10.30 o'clock in the forenoon, all the right, title, interest, and equity of redemption of the above named Alfred Eldon Phillips in to and out of the following described lands and tenements namely:—

- Parcel 737 Whitney and Tisdale. Being the Southeast quarter of the South Half of Lot No. 1 in the 2nd Concession of the Township of Tisdale.
- Parcel 738 Whitney and Tisdale. Being the Northeast quarter of the North Half of Lot No. 1 in the 1st Concession of the Township of Tisdale.
- Parcel 965 Whitney and Tisdale. Being the Southwest part of Broken Lot No. 12 in the 2nd Concession of the Township of Whitney.
- Parcel 2073 Southeast Cochrane. Being the Surface rights of the North 32 feet of Lots Nos. 107 and 108 as shown on Plan M-26 (Sudbury) situate in the Town of Timmins.
- Parcel 2167 Whitney and Tisdale. Being the Surface rights of Lot No. 180 as shown on Plan M-23 (Sudbury) situate in the Town of Timmins.
- Parcel 2247 Whitney and Tisdale. Being the Surface rights of Lots Nos. 5 and 511 as shown on Plan M-20 (Sudbury) situate in the Township of Tisdale.
- Parcel 2535—Southeast Cochrane. Being the Surface rights of Lot No. 37, as shown on Plan M-26 (Sudbury) situate in the Town of Timmins.
- Parcel 1404 Southeast Cochrane. Being Mining Claim P. 9586 situate in the Township of Bristol.
- Parcel 4407—Southeast Cochrane. Being Mining Claim P. 9392 situate in the Township of Bristol.
- Parcel 4408, Southeast Cochrane. Being Mining Claim P. 9392 situate in the Township of Bristol.
- Parcel 4534 Southeast Cochrane. Being Mining Claim P. 9586 situate in the Township of Bristol.
- Parcel 5489 Southeast Cochrane. Being the Surface rights of the East 10 feet of Lot No. 109, as shown on Plan M-26 (Sudbury) situate in the Town of Timmins.

DATED at Cochrane this 14th day of January, 1938.

JOHN D. MACKAY
SHERIFF, District of Cochrane.

25-27-29-31

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Invigorates and Stimulates the System
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