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The Professor Forgets Skulls "102 miles an hour - average of ble! I can't stand by and watch-"

ninety-three!" Professor Ellington clicked shut his stop-watch. His black moustache bristled, and the light of battle was in his on his head. As usual, the cuffs of his her-" shirt had shot beyond his sleeves and half hid his hands. He put away the

The shattering roar of the big racing machine receded in the distance. It a thoroughly decent kid, could-" stopped, and then began to grow

Travelling in low gear, it drew alongside. Frank Carter lifted his goggles and grinned out of the low-slung bucket

"How did she do?"

professor. Magnificent!" He turned to the pretty woman at his side. "Eh, Christine?"

"Marvellous, Frank!" said the future Mrs. Ellington. She smiled on her nephew. "I've never seen you drive so well."

"Thanks, Christine." Frank answered a little absently.

It was early morning. They were on the circuit over which the Grand Prix would be held. No other cars were about. The other drivers practised later in the day.

Frank knew he was driving well Reddy, his little mechanic, had the "bus tuned to a hair." Frank and he had worked over it night and day since it was taken off the ship. Frank was proud of the job they had done. The car was giving of its splendid best have failed to respond in kind.

But there was another reason for his good form and he knew it. He had thrown himself into the task with more fervour than he had ever given to any job before, with one single object-to forget his "obsession," as he called it,

about Dorothy Ellington. And he had not succeeded.

He had scarcely seen Dorothy since they had left the ship. Nearly all his time had been spent with Reddy and the car. But they were all staying at the same hotel, so that he could not avoid meeting her occasionally.

And things were going badly.

It was bad enough, Frank told him-

For he had decided that Dorothy's ment. cool reception of Rupert's obvious interest in Florence Shaw was only a am pretty sure, in love with Rupert, her heart was pounding to the rhythm his hand, and a number of others at cord which surpassed itself on Friday pose. The girl was Lucifer-proud. Of strange as it may seem. First she turn- of the car engines, a fierce excitement his feet. He was signalling to Carter, when it laid an egg weighing four course she would not admit that she ed him into a human being, and then was burning like fire in her veins, and as the cars tore past, what the position cunces, with three yolks. Here is a was hurt. But in her own way she did she fell in love with her creation—as is her mind was repeating a savage re- was. not love Rupert. He was convinced of often the way. But she imagines that frain: "He must win! He must win!" it. And the cad was wounding her. Rupert is too intellectual to fall for a "I'm afraid this must be rather

miserable.

have a word with the pair of them- snap him out of it!" Florence and Rupert. Florence's behaviour astonished him. He had not thought her that sort of girl. An explanation was obviously required.

He seized the first opportunity, when worse." they were back in town, to draw her aside.

Christine.

to you."

Christine glanced at him sharply.

busy with the car-"

Frank said that, there was something breathable. wrong. . .

Who Loves Whom?

pleasant green foliage. Beyond the past. splashed in the surf.

mer here!"

"Yes. Very nice," said Frank me- the track, and a lane was speedily Then drivers began to drop out. chanically. "Christine, I want to talk to cleared for them. talk to you about this infernal busi-

"What infernal business?"

he's treating Dorothy." "Ah!" said Christine. "So that's it!"

She paused.

"Are you sure that Dorothy cares?"

"Oh, that's only a pose," said Frank. "Of course she won't admit it, after impressing everyone that she hates Show them how it's done!" eye. A sun helmet was pushed back emotion of any sort. But he's hurting | Christine reached up and kissed her

"Rubbish!" said Christine briskly.

"It isn't rubbish! Can't you see how stop-watch and mopped his heated worried and distressed she's looking? What I can't understand," said Frank, "is how Florence, who I'd thought was "Poor Florence!" Christine sighed.

'She's succeeded in her aim—and now

she's sorry." "What aim?"

"I can tell you the whole story," said pulsively. Christine. "I haven't been going about with my eyes shut these last few days. "Splendid, my boy!" exclaimed the She decided that Rupert needed to be cured of being such a frightful prig. You will have noticed that Rupert has become almost human---

"At Dorothy's expense," said Frank grimly. "Go on, Christine."

"No," said Christine. "I won't. If you're as blind as that, it's hopeless. Do you think Dorothy is worried about Rupert?"

"Certainly she is!" "You'll learn," said Christine.

And more than that he could not get ut of her.

professor that evening.

"Dorothy is in love with Frank. She him once, and she thinks that he has now fallen in love with Florence, and that she doesn't mean anything to him any longer. Frank won't speak because and no driver worth his salt would he thinks Dorothy is still in love with Rupert."

"Rupert," he said, "has changed re- roared off. markably in the last few days. I find it difficult to get him to talk about his ruck. But another car leaped in front discoveries in the Drakensberg moun- of him even while he was going tains. Before, he could talk of nothing through his gears—a blue car, with a else. He seems to be more human than Union Jack on the back. I have ever known him. Yet he does not appear altogether happy.

Christine laughed. "He's utterly miserable-because he happens to be in love, and that's a new sensation for rily out of sight of the grandstand him. Oh, I know he was-and still is spectators. -engaged to Dorothy. But you must see now that they never really loved was still deafening. self bitterly, to be hopelessly in love each other. Otherwise they'd never with a girl who was engaged to another have allowed themselves to be separman. It was ten times worse when that ated for two years. The trouble is, that He mopped his brow. other man was spending the larger part | Rupert has fallen in love with another of his time with another girl, and girl-Florence-and because he thinks there was nothing he could do about Dorothy is still in love with him he's her left hand. She glanced down and

Only that morning he had seen her girl in a revue company. Whereas, of boring for you." said Christine. She -and she had been looking white and course, a girl in a revue company, es- was looking straight ahead, craning He had come to a decision. He would Florence, is just what Rupert needed to sight again. "You're not interested in

"Isn't there anything we can do?" asked Ellington doubtfully.

would probably only make matters fcssil!"

Overture to Speed

The day of the big race dawned was waving wildly. "Christine," he said, "if you think you bright and clear. Visitors had been can drag yourself away from your pro- fleeking into East London frem all ahead!" fessor for half-an-hour, I'd like to talk over South Africa for weeks past. Now a great pilgrimage set out towards the the track told them that the cars were track. Cars blocked every roadway, coming again, rushing into the second "Certainly, Frank. I'd have suggested Sixty thousand race fans were astir. lap. it myself, but I thought you'd be too Under the glaring sun white dust was Suddenly a fast moving mass of cars whipped up from the roads and hung shot into sight. They arrived in what "Oh, hang the car!" said Frank; and like a cloud in the air. Exhaust fumes appeared to be a solid jumble. The his aunt raised an eyebrow. When were added to make the air almost un- noise was terrific. So was the speed.

"Wait until I get my hat," she said. in the dawn, or even the night before, roadway, could all get safely round the "Then you can take me to the beach." and camped near the track. Kaffirs, corner. It was a dog-fight struggle. wrapped in their traditional red blank- The cars were swept towards the turn They drove in the strong South ets, stood at the entrance to their huts at breakneck speed, mere streaks of African sunshine to the sea front, and watched with inscrutable eyes this coloured light. The tight-lipped drivers Frank parked the car facing the sea. new evidence of European madness. held their machines to within the A cool breeze blew in their faces. Below Fat-bellied piccanins whooped excitedly mercest fraction of the safety skidthem scarlet flowers bloomed amid as the procession of cars moved slowly limit—but the blue car held the lead.

gardens, the sands were dotted with Professor Ellington and his party and four abreast, and were gone again. multi-coloured sun umbrellas. Bathers suffered none of these hardships. The excitement in the grandstand Equipped with prominent passes pasted had scarcely died down when the roar "This is divine! At home, winter will on the windshields of the two cars of the machines were heard againbe creeping on . . . but it's always sum- which had been placed at their dis- and this time the blue car was a good posal, they followed the racing men to hundred yards ahead of the others.

Frank had secured them seats in the into the pits with a slipping clutch. He grandstand, overlooking the massed emerged again a bare three minutes start of the race-and the finishing later. The mechanics had worked like "Oh, you know!" said Frank irritably. post. But before they went to take fiends. But he had lost the race. He "This fellow Featherstone - the way their seats they accompanied Frank to hung on grimly on the flanks of the

the pits. Reddy, the little mechanic was there, grease from head to foot, grinning with Mancini, Lebrun, Imredy, Hoffman and

"But he's making her utterly misera-, A big blue "bus," she had a Union Jack painted prominently on her bulbous

> The professor glanced at his watch. "Time we were getting along, Frank

"Look after yourself, Frank!" Frank found himself looking into the

a slim hand. "Good luck, Frank!"

"Thanks, Dorothy," he said gravely.

He felt her hand in his, warm and intimate. Suddenly it tightened im-

"You will be careful, won't you?" she whispered.

Then she was gone. Frank gazed after her.

"Hurry, guv'nor," said Reddy agi- sermon. tatedly. "Time we were moving!" realities.

The cars lined up.

were indistinguishable from one another in their crash helmets and Serious. goggles. Only the colours and numbers of the cars told which was which.

Hoffman, the German ace, was driving a green car with a snarling front out of the race with piston trouble. Christine cutlined the position to her and a long, torpedo-shaped body. Ima glossy black machine. Lebrun of Imredy directly opposite the grandwon't admit it, because she rebuffed France was the only man not wearing stand. For a second the cars wheels a helmet. Disdaining that clumsy protection, he flaunted a red beret, and waved to friends in the crowd.

> A tense silence fell on the great multitude. It was broken a second later by a spontaneous yell of excitement. lowing and barking of engines, the field cylinder trouble. Mancini, the Italian, shot out of the

Frank had scored an initial triumph

by reaching the corner first. A second later, the whole field had rounded the corner and were tempora-

But the burst and roar of the engines

Derethy Behaves Strangely The professor sank back into his seat.

"Phew! That was exciting!" Dorothy felt a pain in the fingers of too chivalrous to break off the engage- found that she was gripping them so way to the pits. tightly with her right hand that it "Florence" continued Christine, "is, I hurt. Wit an effort, she relaxed. But tins and spare parts. He had a flag in a pullet with a consistently good re-

pecially a splendid, vivacious girl like her neck to see the cars come into

racing, are you?" "Nonsense!" It was Rupert who snapped out the words. He was stand-Christine shook her head decisively. ing up, and, like Christine, craning "No. They'll have to work out a solu- his neck. "This is terrific! Anyone who But first he would have a talk with tion for themselves. Our interfering isn't interested is no better than a-a

> They turned and looked at him. But Rupert was oblivious of their stares. He "Come on, Carter! Bravo! He's still

> The roar of the spectators alongside

It seemed impossible that these mon-The wisest were those who set out ters, packed together in the narrow

The cars shot round the bend three

Mallory, the Australian, was forced

roaring pack, but could not catch up. At the end of the third lap Carter, "Frank, let things take their course!" arms akimbo at the British racing car. Knickerbocker were evenly spaced, with



H. L. CAMPBELL who has fust been appointed as manager of the Kirkland Lake branch of the Canada Life Assurance Company. Mr. Campbell has been one of the company's representatives over the past ten years. He replaces H. W. Hare who is now a members of the Canadian Active Service Force.

HOLD-UP MAN GIVEN FOUR YEARS AT CADILLAC, QUE

Cadillac, May 29-Romeo Pelletier eyes of Dorothy Ellington. She held out alias Mickey Banner, who was arrested here last week after he attempted to hold up the local branch of the Canaadian National Bank, was sentenced at The others had started to leave the Amos to four years in St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary.

Too Accommodating

the pulpit in a country church, wa asked if he would like any particular hymn to be sung in keeping with his

A special preacher, about to ascen-

"No, no," was the reply. "As a matter Frank came back with a start to off act, I seldom know what I'm going to say until I arrive in the pulpit.'

"Oh, well, in that case," said the From the grandstand, the drivers vicar, "we had better have one of the hymns 'for those at sea.' "-Nothing

> Carter still in the lead. Hotz, the Polish driver, was forced

At the end of the fourth lap, Hoffredy, of Hungary, was at the wheel of man, in a terrific burst of speed, passed seemed interlocked. Then Hoffman nosed ahead. The crowd breathed again.

At the end of the fifth lap Lebrun tore down the straight to the grandstand in a cloud of smoke. He shot off Professor Ellington cleared his The flag dropped. To the terrific bel- the track into the pits, to resign with Carter, Mancini, Hoffman and Im-

> redy were still in the lead, in that order. Knickerbocker, the American, grimly trailed them. At the end of the sixth lap the order | France during the first World War.

was still the same. Carter had slightly ncreased his lead. Simpson, the Canadian driver, fell

out with engine trouble.

At the end of the seventh lap the order was still the same. It was obviously going to be a fight

and the German. The crowd sat back iministration. Small though the R.C.N. to watch it. no longer. She was at the end of a row. leus capable, without conflict, confusion

Reddy stood amid a welter of petrol

(To be continued)

Head of Canadian Navy Sees Forces **Making Expansion**

Good Work Done by Canadian Navy, Now Largely Increased in Both Ships and Men.

Ottawa, May 29th-While so much that is spectacular attaches to the other forces, the growth and extension of the Royal Canadian Navy tend to be somewhat overlooked. In true "silent service" tradition the Royal Canadian Navy says little about itself. One hears from time to time in an obscure way of ships building and about to be built, but little of the day to day routine of the convoy service carried on under all kinds of adverse conditions. The Navy, however, has been truly on active service since the outbreak of war. It has grown in importance and strength. Soon a formidable fleet of over 220 vessels will be incorporated in the command of Rear Admiral P. W. Nelles, R.C.N. the Senior Naval Officer.

These vessels and shore establishments will be manned by 6,000 to 7,000 all ranks of the Royal Canodian Navy The main strength of the fleet will be incorporated in seven destroyers, including the flotilla leader, as it is today, but the existing 75 auxiliary vessels will be increased by 64 patrol vessels and 80 mine-sweepers now under construction. Besides the work of convoy, there are, and there will need to be, more vessels engaged in anti-submarine work, mine-sweeping, patrolling and examination.

All these forces respond to the direction of Rear Admiral Percy Walker Nelles, R.C.N., a Canadian officer of wide experience. He joined the Royal Canadian Navy as a cadet of 16, in 108, although as the son of the late Brigadier-General Charles M. Nelles, he might have been expected to favor the land forces. Lakefield and Trinity College school, Port Hope, did not change his youthful choice. With the Great War came active service in the ships of the Royal Canadian Navy afloat for almost three years.

Successively Senior Naval Officer at Halifax and Senior Naval Officer at Esquimault after the war, his progress was topped in 1936 when he was appointed to the highest position in the Canadian Naval Service as Director and Chief of the Naval Staff.

of 27, became chancellor of Victoria covery in 71/2 per cent and no change in University, then located at Cobourg, 151/2 per cent. The goitre completely Ont. This institution later was affili- disappeared in 64 per cent and partly The Admiral's father was Brigadier-General C. M. Nelles, C.M.G., who climaxed a brilliant career by command- these cures or partial cures was usually ing the Royal Canadian Dragoons in from one to two years; the average

The Chief of Naval Staff has been ments were given for all the cases was one of the busiest men in Canada since about one year. The average number of the war crisis began to take shape. The treatments given was about seven. story of the current naval expansion has never been fully told and cannot, roentgen (X-ray) treatment. for obvious reasons, be revealed, yet. It is a brilliant story of fulfilment of between the Englishman, the Italian thoughtful planning and careful adwas at the beginning of the war, it Dorothy felt that she could sit still has proved itself to be a trained nuc-The others were intent on the race, or waste, of immediate expansion along She left the grondstand and made her its pre-arranged course.

> Hamilton Spectator-Local man has shell-worker that toils contentedly just for chicken feed.

*They Make Delicious Tea

*TEA BAGS

That

Body

Dours



By lames W. Barton, M.D.

X-Ray Treatment of Severe Goitre Successful in Most Cases I have spoken before of a physician who had exopthalmic goitre—the severe paper. type of goitre, with bulging eyes, very rapid heart and extreme nervousness who, three weeks after having the goitre removed by operation, walked a number of blocks to my office, sat down for two or three minutes and then had me take his pulse.

It was just 72, whereas before operation it was usually from 110 to 130. It is these very quick results that cause physicians to recommend operation for the severe type of goitre. Of ccurse, there is the expense of the surgeon, the anaesthetist, and hospital stay, aside from the danger of any operation, small or large.

However when operation is considered unsafe or the patient is unwilling to undergo it, the other forms of treatment-prolonged rest with iodine, X-rays, and radium—are available, but the time necessary to attain results may be so long that from the standpoint of expense at least operation often costs less, as the patient is back at his work a few weeks after operation.

When the symptoms are not too severe or when the patient wishes to carry on his regular employment, the X-ray treatment has some advantages Dr. O. Raagaard, Copenhagen, reports his results in the treatment of

exopthalmic goitre by X-ray in a series of sixty-eight cases (thirty-six mild cases, twenty-six moderately grave, six grave) in which the X-ray treatment The Church, the Army and the Navy was given from 1922 to 1933 and which are represented in three generations of were observed for from three to eleven Admiral Nelles' family. His grandfather and a half years after treatment ended. was the Rev. S. S. Nelles, D.D., a dis- The after-examination showed recovery tinguished educator who, at the age in 70 percent and almost complete reated with the University of Toronto. disappeared in 14 per cent, or 78 per cent whole or in part.

> The time required to bring about length of time during which treat-No patient was rejected as unfit for

These figures should prove of inter-

est and of help to a large number who are up and about and wish to carry on their daily employment whilst having the goitre removed.

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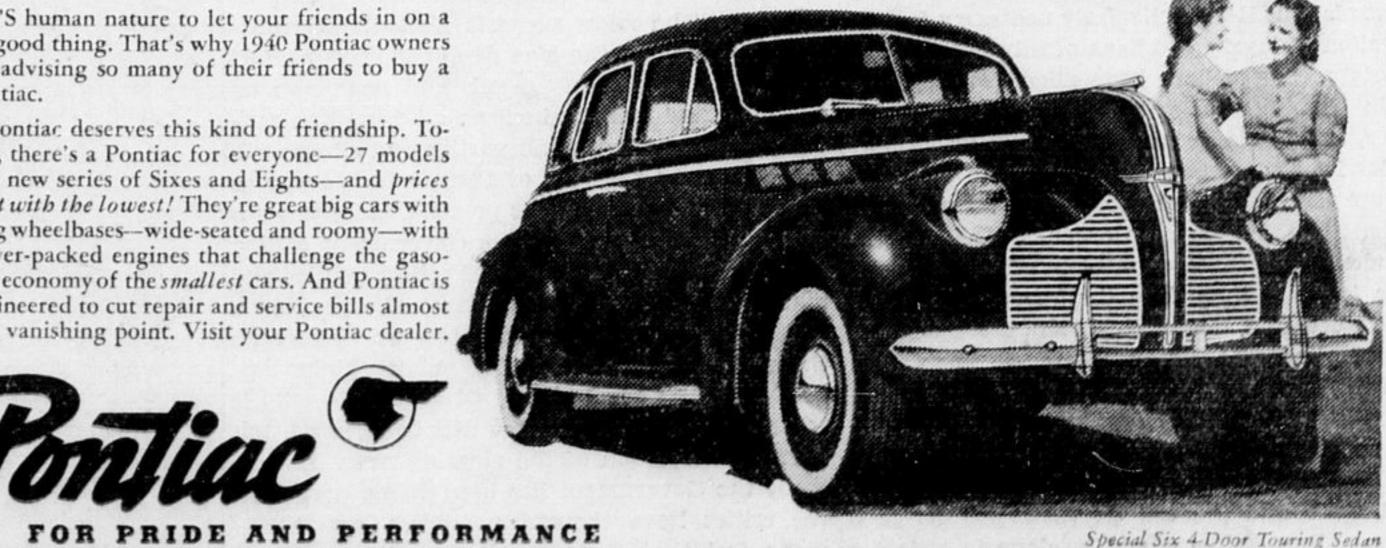
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