

Marked Down for Killing

A Tiger Standish Adventure

by Sydney Horler

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Principal Characters
"TIGER" STANDISH, famous as a sportsman, also an agent of the British Intelligence Service.

SONIA STANDISH, his wife.
BENNY BANNISTER, "Tiger's" henchman and chauffeur.

SIR HARKER BELLAMY, Standish's Chief, head of "Q.I.". He is known as "The Mole".

MAJOR VINCENTO CARLIMERO, agent of the Kingdom of Caronia, and a sworn enemy of Standish.

HERR GREISNER, a Ronstadtian Secret Agent.

PROFESSOR LABLONDE, distinguished Egyptologist, with a mad ambition to become a modern Pharaoh.

CHAPTER VIII
BENNY LIKES TO KNOW

Although he had not yet had his lunch, Vincento Carlimero sat for a considerable time in that second-floor room at the Ronstadtian Embassy, thinking about the recent interview. On the whole, his thoughts were distinctly pleasurable. He had succeeded in his purpose of infuriating Standish—the sending of those flowers to his wife had been a neat touch, he considered—and moreover, he had been able to study the other's mentality. In spite of all that he had heard to the contrary, he felt that he could prove himself in any situation this man's master.

He could have killed Standish quite easily, as Greisner had said he could have killed him. But that end would have been too merciful—and too easy; moreover, though he had not thought very much about it at the time, a whole heap of dangerous international complications would no doubt have ensued.

Although, owing to his connections, the Ronstadtian Embassy would have given him full protection he knew that Standish's death would have bound to have leaked out, and there would have been the very devil to pay Kuhnreich—that was if Greisner had been right about the Chief-in-Chief issuing orders for caution for the time being—would have become possessed by one of his furious rages during which he behaved like a madman—and then he would certainly have suffered.

No, he had acted wisely, and he could well afford to wait. And the waiting would make the end all the more pleasant.

Tiger leaned back in his chair. "The time has come, Benny, my lad, when I think I must give you my confidence," he said.

"It's very good of you, I'm sure, guv'nor," was the reply; between you and me and Richard the Lion's meat ration, I was wonderin' 'ow long you were goin' to keep things to yourself."

"There was a hint of reproach in Benny's voice. Tiger was quick to sense it and make amends.

"Let's have some more beer," he remarked, holding out his silver tankard. "There's nothing like beer to oil the works . . . and have some more yourself."

The two were in Standish's sanctum at the back of the house; and, apart from the servants, they had the place to themselves, Sonia having accepted an invitation to accompany the Merrifields to the theatre and go on to the opening of a new supper club afterwards. Standish was thankful for her absence because it gave him the opportunity to speak frankly to his henchman.

"Let me start with that telegram I received last night, Benny," he said. "It was from Sir Harker Bellamy."

"As though I didn't know it—as though Mrs. Standish didn't know it, too!" he retorted. "Why, it had that old blighter's 'and-writin' all over it, apart altogether from the 'B' by which

it was signed."

"Yes," acknowledged his master. "I must say it didn't require much gumption to figure that out. Well last night at the Cosmopolis, Bellamy told me a strange piece of news."

"He's always telling you strange bits of news, guv'nor," was the acid comment.

"You don't like Sir Harker, do you, Benny?"

"Oh, I'm not going to say that," was the unexpected judicial answer; "wot I complain about is that directly we're settled down again, up 'e pops, arskin' us to commit suicide again. It's not fair to you; it's not fair to the Missus (begging your pardon, guv'nor); it's not fair to your football, and—if it comes to that—it's not fair to me."

"Why not?"

"Well, because it's a full-sized job lookin' after you when you're on one of Bellamy's stunts."

His master lowered some more beer. "WE START TO-NIGHT"

"Don't be a fool, Benny; you know as well as I do that you'd be bored stiff—if, as bored stiff as I should be myself—if it wasn't for Bellamy and his 'jobs' as you've called them. Well now, let's get to business," he went on in a brisker tone, which intimated to his companion that he was not prepared for any further argument. "What Sir Harker told me was this; a gentleman by the name of Carlimero is in London as the moment, and has sworn to do me in as quickly as possible!"

"He's had one try already," was the comment.

"To be absolutely accurate, Benny, he's had two," corrected Standish. "Now that I've decided to let you in on everything, I don't mind admitting that the mysterious bomb explosion in the Haymarket this afternoon, when our dear old car was blown to atoms, was the second of a series—the first occurred in Rotton Row this morning when a gentleman tried to get his horse to kick me to death."

Benny pursed his lips. "Even for us that's comin' it a bit too high, guv'nor."

"It certainly is. That's why we're having this talk now. Whether Carlimero—who is the son of the illustrious Dr. Carlimero—was directly responsible for both those outrages, I can't say, but it certainly looks something like it. Anyway, the time has come, Benny, when I have decided to take the counter-offensive."

"Does that mean that you're goin' into action, guv'nor?" asked Bannister.

"Yes, I told that slug Carlimero in the Ronstadtian Embassy this morning that if there was any more of his nonsense, I should step on it—or, rather, on him—so he can't say he's not been warned."

"Do we start to-night, guv'nor?"

Tiger nodded. "Right away."

"I'm game—but what about Mrs. Standish?"

"I'm sorry," was the answer, "but in a case like this I've got to protect myself, if I didn't, I might be shot like a sitting bird—and that sort of thing isn't very much in my line, as you know."

"Well, not exactly! Oh, all right, guv'nor. Do you want the car?"

"No, this isn't a job for the new car; it might spoil the paintwork. But it's a case for a little transformation—ever seen me as a taxi-driver, Benny?" his grin widening.

Bannister's eyes began to pop. "Strewh, guv'nor—you a taxi-driver?"

"For this night only," was the smiling retort.

"But where's the taxi?"

"Oh, that's provided for, don't you worry. Now, listen: to-night I'm going

to do all the work; all you'll have to do is to sit back in the taxi, dressed in your Sunday best, and a bit of a beard—"

He was interrupted by a cry. "A bit of a beard, guv'nor!" protested his servant; "Oh, I don't know that I could stand for that."

"You'll have to stand for it, Benny. . . . But first of all, I must make a 'phone call," and as Bannister's eyes went to the instrument on the small table by the side of the wall, "no, not in here; it might be traced; from the kloek round the corner in Grosvenor-place."

"You do like your mysteries, don't you, guv'nor?" ruminated Bannister.

"When they're strictly necessary—not otherwise," was the reply.

TAXI WITH A DIFFERENCE

The taxi—whose driver sported an old-fashioned walrus moustache, and whose passenger would undoubtedly have been summed up by any Scotland Yard detective as a rare visitor to London, seeing the sights of the Metropolis, passed slowly in front of the Ronstadtian Embassy in Melton House Gardens. The time was half-past nine, and, although Tiger from experience knew that patience was the very essence of a game like this, he began to wonder if the information which he had received from the Embassy through the telephone call made at the Grosvenor-place kloek was reliable.

With his usual efficiency, Sir Harker Bellamy had "planted" an agent inside the Embassy itself; true, this man occupied merely a minor position, but still he was able to keep tag on a good deal that happened inside the stronghold of the prospective enemy, and Carruther (he did not go under that name in the Embassy, of course) had passed the word on to him when he had telephoned that Major Vincento Carlimero was dining in the Embassy that night but had talked during the meal of going out afterwards. Certainly the car which he was able to recognize from the description given to him by Carruthers who had chosen another name, of course, for his service at the Embassy, had passed the word on to him when he had telephoned that Major Vincento Carlimero was dining in the Embassy that night but had talked during the meal of going out afterwards.

Certainly the car which he was able to recognize from the description given to him by Carruthers as belonging to Carlimero, was waiting at the kerb.

Meanwhile, Benny Bannister, "got up like a dish of fish," as he had put it, in his guise of a wealthy prairie patronizer of London taxicabs, had very few misgivings. His faith in his master was so absolute that he was quite content to wait for the next development; meanwhile, he pulled appreciatively at the big cigar—one of a supply which Standish had given him—and, looking out on the London scene, felt more like a millionaire than he had ever expected to do. Benny had a simple philosophy, which up to this time had served him well; it was to enjoy the present, forget the past, and look hopefully towards the future.

The taxi made another circuit of the square on the south side of which the Ronstadtian Embassy was situated; and as it neared that impressive building, once the residence of a South African mining millionaire, Benny saw, through the glass that separated them, his master stiffen. Evidently something was about to happen at last!

Looking through the window of the taxi, he saw a man come down the steps of the Embassy, and get into a black limousine waiting at the kerb. A moment later the car glided off—with the taxi keeping a discreet distance behind.

For a moment Benny had a few doubts. These were based on his practical knowledge of motor cars. If it was Tiger's intention to keep the limousine in sight, he would have a difficult job, for the superior horsepower of the great car could easily outdistance the more democratic taxi-cab. What was more, surely the man being followed would become suspicious if he noticed his car being trailed by the same vehicle?

But before very long he found himself being corrected on these two points. First of all this taxi was a very different affair—as regards engine-capacity, at least—from the ordinary vehicle of its class, and Tiger showed such adeptness in dodging in and out of the traffic that, unless the passenger in the car was already suspicious, it seemed unlikely to him that any misgiving would arise in his mind. Anyway, the chance had to be taken.

(To be Continued)

Tough Luck

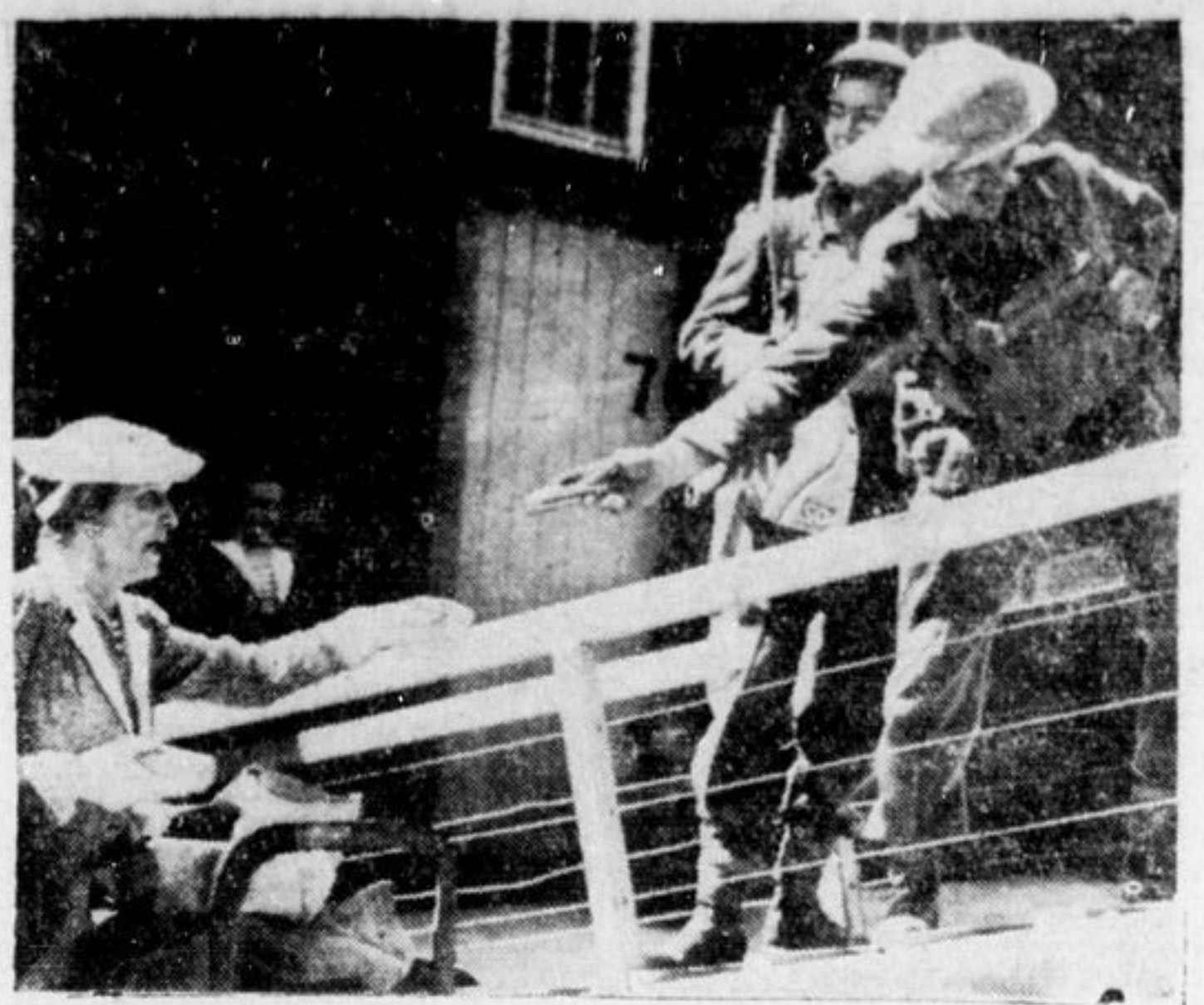
She was a sweet old lady; but her questions were certainly wearying. And there were so many of them!

"And if your engine stops in the air, what happens then?" she asked her victim in the R.A.F. "Can't you get down?"

The man in blue shook his head sadly; it was his chance to score a point.

"That's just what happens," he said. "There are two huns up over France at this minute. Their engines have stopped and they can't get down. So they're both starving to death!"—Exchange.

LADY ASTOR WISHES CANUCKS GODSPEED



While the Hastings and Prince Edward Regiment was waiting at a dock in England to embark on their foray into France, Lord and Lady Astor arrived at the dock to see them off. Pte. Edward Wilkes of Picton in a letter to his wife, said: "Lady Astor had a big box of mouth organs for anyone who could play. 'I'll say we had fun. Everyone wanted one, so she took us one by one and anybody that didn't suit her with his playing—well, it was just too bad for him. I got one, and a good one. I started to play and she said: 'Here, take this, you're not lying.'"

Germany Sacrifices Health of People for War Madness

Harvest of Disease Being Reaped To-day in Germany.

(By Frank Chamberlain in "Health")

Germany, no matter how startling may appear her temporary triumphs, has already sown the seeds of her eventual destruction!

This fact is easily apparent to those who have studied the appalling difference shown by her present leaders in regard to the physical, mental and moral health of the nation. It suggests that in the present conflict with what is realized as History's most terrifying example of ignorance and egotism in power, one of the most effective weapons will be forged by building up, in the free democracies, what Germany has deliberately torn down in the enslaved Reich: the health, the happiness and the efficiency of their people.

As part of its campaign to effect this consummation in the Dominion, the Health League of Canada presents a resume of conditions which had been deliberately fostered by the Nazi regime in Germany even before the present war. They have, of course, become worse since that time and will become progressively so as the war continues.

Before 1914, Germany was a leader in matters of health and the combating of disease. Then came the war, and the health of German civilians suffered from the condition of semi-starvation which their leaders had brought upon them. After peace was declared, Germany resumed her place in the leadership of all branches of science and in movements for the betterment of human health.

In 1933 Adolf Hitler and his Nazi Party assumed power, since which he has been restored a weakened and unhappy people to health, strength, vitality and happiness. How much truth lies in that claim may be judged from the facts which follow. Authority for them is the recently published work "Hell Hunger" by Dr. Martin Gumpert, former head of Berlin Dispensary for Deformity Diseases.

Childhood Diseases

Rickets, a disease arising from lack of nutrition, is decreasing in all civilized countries. In Germany it is increasing at an appalling rate. In various German cities, the percentage of children showing symptoms of rickets is anywhere from 55 to 96 per cent.

Scarlet fever had gone up from 79,830 cases in 1933 to 117,544 in 1937. Diphtheria cases had increased from 77,340 in 1933, to 146,733 in 1937.

Infantile paralysis and spinal meningitis have kept pace with all other childhood diseases in their increase since Hitler came to power. Since rickets and other complaints leave the little sufferer open to attacks of dangerous diseases in later life, it is interesting to learn how the Nazis treat tuberculosis.

Tuberculosis

The official dictum on the subject says: "It is necessary to harness the labor power of the tubercular by appropriate integration with the Labor Front. The basic principles for the totalitarian combating of tuberculosis are, maintaining the working capacity of the tubercular, and the ruthless elimination of all anti-social tuberculars."

In other words: "No more sanitariums. All tuberculars to be placed in labor camps and worked to death. Those who become unable to work to be 'eliminated' more violently and directly."

And in spite of this way of stamping out the disease, Germany is among the few countries in which tuberculosis is on the increase. She has more than 1,500,000 cases today.

How German Workers Eat

One reason for Germany's failure to eradicate tuberculosis by the simple method of "ruthless elimination" is the deterioration of the German diet. Before 1914, the average German consumed about 3,385 calories a day. Recent statistics show that the average in 1937 was only 2,413 calories a day. A drop of 972 calories daily. Since that time it has dropped still lower.

Very little meat now is available to the worker, and what there is of inferior quality—sometimes unfit for

human food. The result is that dysentery has gone up 300 per cent! There is a shortage of such things as butter, fats, eggs, potatoes and fresh fruit. Yeast is made from wood and 'coffee' from oats. Fish protein and mineral oils are used in cooking. Land formerly devoted to agriculture has been given over to barracks, airdromes and drill grounds.

Calories, of course, are only one phase of this question of malnutrition. The loss of the even more important proteins, mineral salts and vitamins, as a result of eating sawdust bread, coal-tar chocolate and similar 'super-Aryan' filth is inestimable.

Care of the Child

Hitler, a bachelor, is alternately lyrical and hysterical concerning the need for more sons for the Fatherland. That he is utterly callous as to the happiness of these much needed children is not surprising, but that he is not even intelligent in his treatment of them only from the standpoint of future cannon fodder is shown by some of the statements of Doctor Gumpert:

All children belong to Nazi youth organizations from their sixth year on. The premature exertions of the long marches and military exercises undermine the growing organisms and contribute to the bone deformities which begin with rickets. A Nazi doctor says: "More than 70 per cent of the youth of both sexes have played, twisted or flat feet. The frightful extent to which foot deformities interfere with the labor and military capacity of our people is known to every doctor."

In the universities, cases of heart disease among the students have increased alarmingly. Five years ago, the number of those unfit for physical work was 20 per cent, by 1937 it had risen to 50 per cent.

School age in Nazi Germany has been lowered. By 1937 child labor was allowed in the homes from the age of 10 years. Boys and girls entered mines and factories at 14. Since the present war began all these adverse conditions have been intensified.

No wonder that all Hitler's oratory, threats, cajolery and promises of reward have failed to raise the birth rate of Germany. It is now 9.5 below the level needed to keep up the present population of Germany.

At the same time, promiscuity and prostitution have increased, with a corresponding spread of social diseases. To aggravate this condition, Hitlerism has thrown down the barriers to quackery, and unqualified 'doctors', cultists and 'healers' prey unchecked upon their victims.

Treatment of Women

All young unmarried women in Germany now must put in one year's work on the land. The increased number of married women employed in factories had become a noticeable feature of Nazi Germany even in 1937. By that time, too, the eight-hour day had given place to the 10-14 hour day and seven 'day week. Germany now has more women workers than any other civilized country.

Proof of Nazi Health Efforts

Bearing in mind Nazism's claims to have brought health and happiness to the German people, the outside world is entitled to ask for proof in actual facts rather than in assertion. Here are some of the 'proofs':

The drinking of alcohol has increased. Beer of heavy alcoholic content had grown in consumption from 899,000,000 gallons in 1932, to 1,242,000,000 gallons in 1938.

The production of light beer had decreased.

Consumption of wine and spirits had doubled.

Badly needed grains had been sacrificed in this attempt to drug and befuddle the people into 'happiness.'

The suicide rate in Germany is almost as high as for all the rest of Europe together and about four times that of the United States.

While most other countries have shown a decline in the mortality rate, deaths in Germany have increased by 30,000 a year under Hitler.

In 1938, only 55 per cent of the recruits called up for military duty were found to be fit for service. During 1938 200,000,000 workdays were lost on account of sickness.

It should be borne in mind that what has been done in Germany as part of a deliberate policy, may be done just as surely elsewhere as the result of popular ignorance. The Health League of Canada is devoting its full resources to opening the eyes of our people to this danger.

DON'T LET IT HAPPEN IN CANADA!

Schumacher and South Porcupine High School Examination Results

Also Results from Porcupine, Buffalo-Ankerite, Dome and S. S. No. 1, Matheson and Hoyle. List of Successful Candidates at the Several Schools Enumerated Above.

The following are the entrance examination results for Schumacher, South Porcupine, Dome, and other schools in the district:—

Schumacher
Aramini, Noemi; Ashley, Edward; Parker, Grant; Battachio, Luigi; Boissoneault, Roland; Brklacich, Ante; Brown, Howard; Brozovich, Walter; Burgin, Hilda; Byron, Glenys; Campbell, Patricia; Cimetta, Josephine; Clarke, Crawford; Clarke, Merrill; Connell, John; Corris, Kathleen; Cousineau, Emma.
Di Fant, Olga.
Fabello, Nellia; Fulton, Robert.

Moosonee, Hunta Clute and Cochrane Entrance Results

H. S. Entrance Examination Lists for North Cochrane Centres.

The following are the entrance results for Moosonee, Cochrane, Hunter and Clista:—

Cochrane Central Public School
Amendola, Helen; Andrunyk, John; Andrunyk, Rosie.
Bryant, Garnet.
Dobenko, Eddie.
Edward, Doris; Ellis, Stanley.
Hay, Earl; Hay, Sandy; Hetherington, Reta.
Kitchen, Ross.
Martin, Georgina; Mackay, Sandy; McPhee, Jack.
Oikkonen, Martti; Owens, James.
Fabrezec, Nellie.
Reid, Cleo.
Smith, Patricia; Stanbury, John.
Taylor, Brenda.
Warrell, Jack; Wilson, Grace.
Young, Stanley.
Zebruk, Olga.

G. H. Ferguson Public School
Bain, Doris.
Fitzgerald, Gordon.
Hallisley, Kathleen.
Kirkbride, Patricia.
MacLeod, Constance; Moore, Eddie.
Ross, Louis.
Smith, James.
Ten Eycke, Leonard.

St. Joseph Separate School
Bedard, Simonne; Bissen, Annette; Brunet, Lucille.
Dean, Pauline; Downey, Beatrice; Dupuis, Jeannette.
Fitzpatrick, Margaret.
Gauthier, Marie-Paule; Groulx, Irene; Gravel, Roland.
Lafamme, Eunice.
McQuinn, Pauline.
Ouellette, Denise.
Pearce, Conrad; Petit, Jean; Petit, Muriel.
Sicard, Beatrice; Stewart, Conrad; Sullivan, Della.
Tallon, Therese; Turpin, Florian.

Cochrane, Rural
Biron, Alexandre.
Carmen, Dupuis; Carrier, Rose-Aimee; Cote, Ida.
Darronzet, Andre; De Blois, Alice; De Bles, Wallingford.
Ferguson, Samuel; Fletcher, Ruby; Foster, Wilfred.
Genier, Aurel; Gervais, Midora.
Higgs, Vilma; Holm, Earl; Holm, Pearl; Horie, Margaret.
Keith, Ernest.
Labelle, Gaston; Labelle, Solange; Lech, Helen.
Merrill, Irene; Moore, Harold; Moore, Russell.
Peters, Etta.
Ray, George.
Taylor, George; Theriault, Lucienne; Wright, Isabel.

Clute
Dodds, Helen.
Elliott, Lorraine.
Gale, Tommy; Gale, Richard; Guppy, Edward.
Hibbard, Catherine; Hibbard, Maurice.
Luoma, Salli.
Mitchell, Jean.
Phillips, Henry; Prevost, Janine.
Reid, Norma; Rourke, Laura.

Hunta
Ash, Keith.
Belanger, Wilfrid; Burrows, Alice.
Watson, Jean.

Moosonee
Thompson, William.

St. Mary's Journal-Argus—Husband—Did you have some gas put in the car? Wife—No, dear, the indicator points to half, and I thought perhaps you would tell me whether it's half-full or half-empty.

Green, Elsie; Greer, Marjorie; Hall, Eileen.
Izatt, John.
Killins, Elizabeth; Kirkland, John; Krajacich, Cevko; Kreef, Karlo; Kwach, Annie; Kyrianiinen, Irene.
Lafontaine, Kathryn.
Mackey, Evelyn; Mangotich, Leonard; Mateljan, Angelina; Miller, Ann Marie; Monaghan, Helen; McGowan, Mary.
O'Callaghan, Lawrence; O'Rourke, Beatrice.
Paukkunen, Sadie; Popovich, Julie; Pupich, Golda.
Sampson, Ellen; Sangster, John; Sarkotich, Annie; Scheulski, Rudolph; Scullion, Jessie; Serlich, Mary; Soucie, Ellen; Stevenson, Gerald; Sutherland, Gervis; Sutherland, June; Svaluto, Dino.
Tomlinson, Jack; Tomliuk, Mary; Turcott, Fernan.
Waiko, Edward; Wallace, Robert; Webber, Gordon; Wolfe, Wilford; Wong, Helen; Wurm, Olive.

S. S. No. 1 Deloro
Buffalo Ankerite School
Church, Harold.
Humphreys, Owen.
Keeley, Elizabeth; Klimo, Susan.
Leckie, Robert; Lemaire, Marie Paule.
Peto, Nickolas.
Stringer, Paul.
Tripp, Gertrude.

South Porcupine
S. S. No. 1A Tisdale
Adamo, William; Adamson, Jean; Anderson, Keith; Aro, George.
Babando, Peter; Ball, Barbara; Blakeman, Edith; Briden, Donald; Brown, Charles.
Cahill, Phyllis; Carruthers, Jean; Costello, Rita; Cundari, Helen.
Dasovich, Matthew; Dasovich, Mary; Deschamps, Rose.
Endin, Ruth.
Fera, Marjorie.
Gannon, Doris; Gauthier, Lionel.
Hansen, Elmer; Hansen, Helen; Hills Victor; Hronciak, Annie; Huhtia, Lea; Kavanagh, Elvion; Kaufman, Gordon; Knutson, Lorene; Korhonen, Erkki; Korpi, Jentia.
Lafin, Joyce; Lefurgy, Mary; Luoma, Lauri.
Mahon, Patricia; Mairs, Ellen; Mairs, Robert; McCaw, Audrey; McCaw, Kenneth; McIntosh, Robert; McKay, Lawrence; Miller, Audrey; Miller, Sheila; Monteleone, Salvador; Mezdin, Bill.
Ostrom, Fred.
Phillbin, Gordon.
Rautio, Eino; Reshtarski, Mary; Richards, Mollie; Rintamaki, Eino.
Schmelzle, Walter; Syvert, Evelyn.
Talantino, Ontario.
Virtanen, Gertrude; Visentin, Edith.
Wastuk, Stella; Winship, Terrance; White, Dennis; Wysockand, Eva.
Yorke, George; Yorke, Tena.

S. S. No. 1B Tisdale
Barnes, Mildred.
Campagnola, Aldo; Costain, George; Countyman, Lois.
Jamieson, James.
Kellow, Gladys.
Libby, Irene.
MacDonald, Bella; McGinn, Lawrence.
Pirie, Stewart.
Raymer, John; Raymond, Germaine.
Tuite, Victor.
Williams, Howard.

Porcupine
Barrett, Irene.
Dunbar, Donald.
Hays, Mack.
King, Merla.
Malmstedt, Alice.
Plouffe, Helen.
Ristimaki, Arvo.
Velth, Adam.

S. S. No. 1, Matheson, Hoyle
Faughnan, Donalda.

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WILL OPERATE BARGAIN COACH EXCURSION FRIDAY, JULY 19th, 1940

TO
Pembroke Jct., Ottawa, Montreal and Quebec via North Bay and Canadian National Railways

Excursion travel will be handled on Train No. 46, connecting at North Bay with C.N.R. No. 2

On the RETURN journey, tickets will be valid for travel on C.N.R. Train No. 1 from Montreal 8.20 p.m. Monday, July 22nd, 1940.

BARGAIN COACH EXCURSION THURSDAY, JULY 18th, 1940

TO
Points in the Maritimes via North Bay and Canadian National Railways

Tickets will be valid to leave destination points Wednesday, July 24th, 1940.

Bargain Coach excursion tickets not valid on "The Northland," Trains 49 and 50.

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