

ALMOST DECIMAL

The discovery that a married couple in his flock were liable to quarrel upset the vicar. So he decided to speak seriously to the husband.

North Bay Nugget:—There isn't much to be seen in a little town, muses a magazine writer. Maybe not, bub, but what you hear makes up for it!

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A SOLUTION\* of Gillett's Pure A Flake Lye will take the drudgery out of dozens of tasks. It clears clogged drains . . . lifts grease and hard-baked food off pots and pans . . . It saves scrubbing and scrubbing because it cuts through dirt in a jiffy. Keep a tin handy.

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\*Never dissolve lye in hot water. The action of the lye itself heats the water.

Five "Jehovah's Witness" Cases are Dealt With at Tuesday Afternoon Court

Two Persons Get Terms of Four Months Each While Three Persons are Acquitted. Charge Still Pending Against Harriette Wickstrom. One Man Refuses to Testify.

Five of the six cases before the court on Tuesday afternoon, that had been laid under the Defence of Canada Regulations were dealt with while one of them is still on the docket waiting for the police to serve the summons. The case that is still on the docket is the one against Harriette Wickstrom. The cases against Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Gauthier were dismissed as was the one against Mrs. Lillian Charlton.

Ernest Charlton was given a four month term when the crown was able to prove that he had access to a quantity of the illegal literature that was stored away in a cache in a cellar under his home. Adelard Prevost was also given a term of four months when the police proved that he had distributed some of the pamphlets.

In the case against Ernest and Lillian Charlton the crown presented a strong case and in spite of the lengthy plea by Dean Kester, K.C., the man was sent away for four months, but the woman was acquitted. Sergeant Kirk of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police said that he had raided the house that the Charltons were living in at the end of Ross Street, on April 12th, 1941. He was accompanied on the raid by Constable Guolla of the Timmings police and one of the members of the Ontario Volunteer Constabulary.

After a thorough search of the house they found a trap door in the pantry in the kitchen, the sergeant said. Under this trap door was a sort of dug-out. In the dug-out were kept a quantity of vegetables. Constable Guolla descended into the dug-out and after a search around in the dark hole with his flashlight through the hole and saw three cartons, so he took off some more boards so that he could get through to the cartons.

The cartons were found to contain some of the illegal literature so they were brought upstairs and while they were searching through one carton of the pamphlets they found a newspaper that was lying on top of the pamphlets but inside the carton. The newspaper was dated February 4th, 1941. A number of pictures of the scene were shown to the court and entered as evidence. When Mrs. Charlton was asked about the pamphlets she denied all know-

ledge of them. The only explanation that the woman could offer was that the pamphlets had been left in the dug-out by the man who stayed at the house before they had moved in.

Constable Guolla added that the cache was covered with tar paper and a light canvas cloth. He also said that when Mrs. Charlton was asked how she knew that they had found something in the dug-out, she answered, "When you came out of the dug-out, you had a big smile on your face and that was what you came here for."

The constable went on to say that he understood Italian and had translated some passages of the pamphlets with the help of a dictionary. The passages that he translated were to the effect that the great army of Satan was marching into the valley of decision. Satan's army was made up of all the kings and princes on the earth as well as all the members of the clergy, judges, magistrates, newspaper editors, etc. This army of Satan was going to battle against the forces of Jehovah, and the pamphlet read, they were going to be crushed. The same passages were found in pamphlets in French, English, Swedish, Norwegian, Danish, and practically every language there was.

The magistrate commented that he had no doubt that the passages were of a vicious nature and that the pamphlets were issued to cause dissatisfaction among the people and to hamper the successful prosecution of the war. He added that he had made a finding on the same pamphlets before and that it was unnecessary for the crown to go farther to prove that the booklets were illegal.

Mr. John Ernest Charlton, took the stand in his own defence and said that he had worked at the McIntyre Mine for the past five years. He had moved into the house at the end of Ross Street sometime in July of last year, he said. The former tenant of the house was a man by the name of Mr. Noldmeyer. He knew about the dug-out in the basement of the house, he said, but he did not know that there were any of the "Jehovah's Witnesses" pamphlets there.

In October of last year he had built a partition in the dug-out and was using the space that he had thus partitioned off to store vegetables in. He had torn two of the boards out of the partition in March of this year, he said, because when the frost had started to come out of the ground it had started to raise the floor of the house and he thought that since he had put the partition there he had better move it before it did too much damage to the house.

When asked if he had ever found any of the illegal pamphlets in the house he said that he had found several of them last fall and that he had burned them behind a shed outside. The police had visited his place on February 2nd and had found some pamphlets but they did not find enough to

press charges. However, before the police left they warned him that the pamphlets were illegal.

When Mrs. Charlton took the stand she said that she had found some of the small booklets in the attic. They had been left there by Mr. Noldmeyer, she said. Mr. Noldmeyer had also left a hymn book and a bible in the living room downstairs before he left. She denied ever seeing the stuff that was found in the dug-out. She had told Sergeant Kirk that her husband had burned some of the booklets last fall, she said.

Mr. Kester, in summing up the case for the defence, said that he could see nothing that could tie the couple up with the pamphlets and said that the charges against them should be dismissed. One of the booklets that the man had burned the previous fall, had Mr. Noldmeyer's name on it, he said.

Crown Attorney Caldwell said that there was no doubt whatever that they had knowledge of the pamphlets. The newspaper that was found in one of the cartons was dated two days after the police had warned them, so that someone must have had access to the partitioned-off part of the dug-out. The booklets that had been burned the previous fall didn't look as though they had lain outside in the snow all winter either, he said.

Before reaching a verdict, the magistrate said that he had no doubt whatever that the pamphlets were subversive and that they tended to cause dissatisfaction among the people. He was basing his finding on the fact that someone had access to the pamphlets and that the only possible people who could have had them were the Charltons. He then said that he was going to find the man guilty and was acquitting the wife. He then sentenced Charlton to four months.

The charge against Adelard Prevost was one of distributing the illegal literature and his hearing was very short. He practically convicted himself when he refused to give any evidence in his own defence. When he refused to testify for himself, it drew the comment from the bench that "he is one all right." He also drew a four month term.

Deputy-chief Jack Downey said that he had been informed by Leo St. Pierre, that a man was distributing the pamphlets in the vicinity of 20 South Avenue. He had investigated after being informed and had then laid the charges.

Leo St. Pierre said that he had come home from work about eleven o'clock on May 12th and that he had put his bicycle away and had entered the house. When he got in the house his wife made a lunch for him and while he was eating this lunch he heard a noise at the door so he went to see what it was. When he opened the door he found one of the booklets. He finished his lunch and then brought the booklet to the police station. He then returned to the house and when he was entering his yard he saw a man placing more of the booklets at his neighbour's house. He chased the man and found out who it was and then returned to get the other booklets. He made another trip to the police station and told the police who the man was. The next morning, he said, he found two more of the booklets in his yard.

Mrs. St. Pierre added that when the man had placed the booklets at the neighbour's house she had also seen him and was certain who it was because it was a clear, moonlit night. When the defendant was asked if he had anything to say for himself he replied that he refused to take the stand. That was when the magistrate said that he was sure that the man was one of the organization and sentenced him to four months.

Mr. Joseph Gauthier and Mrs. Leda M. Gauthier earned an acquittal on charges of knowingly having in their possession in quantity, illegal pamphlets. Their home was raided on April 12th and a quantity of the illegal literature was seized. Detective Ernie Gagnon led the raid and he said that most of the stuff had been found in an overnight bag in one of the upstairs rooms. Two study books had been found in the living room and the name of Thomas Charron, a man who was convicted here a short time ago, was found on one of the books.

The books were all illegal but the sticker in the case was that there were not enough to term it "in quantity." The booklets had been found in a room that was rented by Miss Harriette Wickstrom, a person that the police have been unable to find.

Mr. Joseph Gauthier said that he had left Timmings and had gone to Niagara Falls to work in March and had returned in May. Miss Wickstrom had rented a room at his house about a week before he left and when he returned she had left so he did not know her very well. He said that he couldn't remember ever seeing any of the booklets around the house. He added that if he had known that Miss Wickstrom was one of the "Jehovah's Witnesses" he wouldn't have let her have a room at his house. A postcard was handed in as evidence that he had gone away and it was postmarked from Gravenhurst on March 22nd. When the magistrate saw the card he said that the man had too good a sense of humour to be a "Jehovah's Witness." He then dismissed the case against the man. After an argument as to whether there were enough booklets of the same kind to say that they were in quantity, it was decided that there were not, so the case against the woman was also dismissed.

MERELY HESITANT

"Now," said the school teacher, "give me a definition of space." Junior stood up flustered and red. "Space," he began, "is where there is nothing. I can't explain it exactly, but I have it in my head, all right."—Globe and Mail.



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Principal Characters

BRIDGET BROWN—Shy and quiet secretary to her wealthy aunt.

MRS. GARFORTH—A successful novelist who keeps Bridget busy producing stories in quick succession.

JOYCE and DIANA—Mrs. Garforth's two spoiled daughters.

MARK SALT—Former airman—tough, reckless, handsome, and minus one arm owing to the air crash which put him out of aviation. He is now conducting tourists on cruises.

MRS. WERTHEIM—Rich Cosmopolitan. Owner of a famous necklace of pearls.

MADAME DUPRE—Elderly French woman of great wealth and charm; takes a sympathetic interest in Bridget.

CHAPTER XXXI A PROMISE IS A PROMISE

"Bridget!" His footsteps came towards her, she thought he would see her white cardigan, and began to run; at a dim impasse among the bushes, she stopped, and in a moment he came rustling to her side.

"There you are! Come back, my dear! I didn't mean to drive you away. You can't stay out here in the cold. I promise on my honour I won't annoy you again!"

"Let me alone . . . I'll find somewhere else to go!" She tried to walk away from him.

"But you can't stay out here."

She went back with him at last. He was silent with contrition. She went and lay down in the cave on the heap of dried moss they had collected there; he sat by the fire for a while. When he came at last he lay down softly on the outer edge of the cave. But he didn't look at her. She could see him outlined against the glow of the fire.

She dozed, uneasily, and whenever she awakened she could see he was not sleeping; now and again he got up to put wood on the fire.

She awakened in the early dawn to find him gone. Their line had yielded another fish. They baked it for breakfast.

Salt's face was somewhat grim and his manner constrained. She wondered what was coming next.

"Couldn't we try to get down to the sea to-day and find out what has become of the others?" she ventured to suggest, after they had eaten.

"Why?"

"Why?" She echoed him confusedly, and her cheeks coloured.

His face as he looked across at her was a white mask of determination. "There's enough to eat here, and sufficient shelter. I've no wish whatever to leave this place."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean that you're my wife!"

"You can't mean that we should stay here indefinitely." She managed to speak calmly.

"I do mean it!"

"But you can't do it—we can't stay here. My mother—my father, they think I'm dead! I must get back to civilization! A promise is a promise! You made me marry you!"

She burst into tears. He drew back and turned away, sudden misery in his face. He walked up and down for a moment or two. At last he came back to her, where she had sunk down by the fire, the picture of wretchedness.

"All right," he said quietly. "We'll go! Forgive me for being so mad. I'm just raging because I'm trying to undo the harm I've done us both—and, of course, I can't. I'll abide by promises; everything you wish always!"

"Thank you!" said Bridget in a choked voice.

"That's all I can do to make you like me, isn't it?"

She bit her lip and nodded. "We'll get down to the mouth of the inlet to-day. Are you worrying about your parents?"

"Yes, very much."

"I have a father in Dorset," Salt said with a sigh. "I suppose he will have given me up, too!"

CHAPTER XXXII TREK FOR TWO

By afternoon they were ready to leave. They carried a supply of mussels tied up in his coat, and some baked fish. Despite Bridget's restraint at the situation which had arisen between them, she became almost hysterical.

"Fish in a felt hat!" she said, laughing until she nearly cried. "You know, if one had been told at home that one day one would be carrying baked fish about in a felt hat, one just wouldn't have believed it!"

their supplies and clothing on. At low tide the inlet was not more than a hundred yards from beach to beach.

Bridget took off her torn stockings and her skirt, and swam wearing her lifebelt. The water was icy, and ebb-tide carried them down a hundred yards before they kicked themselves and their raft across.

Once on the beach they wasted no time lighting a fire. Salt exchanged his wet shirt for his jersey; Bridget put on her coat and cardigan; they bundled the wet things into their pack, and set off along the shore. Cliffs had them climbing almost immediately, into the dripping, lightless beech woods. Their feet sank into rotting boughs, breaking the debris, and the silence of immemorial time.

By trying to keep the inlet in sight on their left, they made a course towards its mouth. Then a rift between the hills, so precipitous that they could not make their way down it, drove them inland to try to make a circuit of it. They climbed and climbed on the edge of the gully through the twisted woods, exposed to the cold violence of the wind. Their feet, chafed by the rough wrappings of rag and bark, were cut and sore.

Long before sundown Salt stopped by a trickle of snow water in the shelter of some great tumbled boulders, and looked for firewood.

The matches were damp, and many were wasted getting the fire to start. But they made a great fire, and huddled over it, and ate their food. The shelter of the boulders was not like the shelter of the cave; but from where they camped they could see the hump of hill not far away which hid the mouth of the inlet. Next day perhaps they would be able to see if the rest of the party was still there.

Overhead those cold, terrible stars in the wind-washed night sky looked down on them while they shivered and tried to sleep. He got up frequently to put wood on the fire.

Sitting up, hair on end against the firelight, he said to her suddenly: "I know what I can do for you! I'm going to find out who really swiped those pearls!"

She was silent a moment.

"You?" she said. "But it would be too difficult. All the people who were on the 'Australian Monarch' are scattered. It would take a lifetime!"

"Well, what's a lifetime?" said Salt. "It's good of you to say that! But it isn't possible!"

"Then I'm going to do the impossible."

"You fool!" she said, half between a laugh and sob as she lay huddled in the darkness.

"Yes," he said. "Call me that. Fool, fool, fool! For it's what I am."

Night was very short, and dawn was soon shivering on the stark snow peaks. They ate some mussels, leaving enough for another meal, and set off for the hump of hill above the mouth of the inlet.

An hour before noon they stood on it, looking down at the rocky beach where the party had landed from the lifeboat. There was not a sign of them to be seen.

Bridget and Salt climbed down to the beach. Against the cliffs a hundred yards south, they found the ashes of a big fire, and large numbers of empty mussel shells.

"They rested here," said Salt. "Either they were taken off in a boat, which is very unlikely, or they will have gone on south along the beach."

They pushed on along the shore, and were driven to the hills again, as the tide rose. By evening their hearts were heavy with the loneliness of the place; they were worn out, sick of mussels and shelterless misery.

Then, as they climbed out from among the trees on to the cliff's edge, they found themselves looking down on a little stony bay; and there was the smoke of three campfires rising into the twilight, and figures moving about below.

"Look!" Bridget cried. "There they are."

"Yes!" Salt's voice shook with relief. "And what's more they've found something! Why—there's a horse, they've got a horse!"

"Yes, and there's a but with an iron roof. Civilization!"

They hallooed, waved and shouted, and began scrambling wildly down the face of the cliff. The figures on the beach stopped and gazed in astonishment.

CHAPTER XXXIII REUNION

"It's Mark! It's Bridget! It's Bridget!"

A strange-looking figure ran before the group which moved eagerly to meet them, as they landed at the foot of the cliff in a shower of stones and dust.

the life-boat already dim, was struck by the ghostliness of the whole company.

Joyce too—clinging to Salt's arm, assuring him she had thought he was dead—Joyce, without her make-up and her lovely clothes, was a blousey wreck; only Diana, finer featured and more cleanly built, still showed some of her charm.

"We were afraid you were drowned," said Mr. Mills. "We couldn't follow down the inlet, we were in too bad a way! We pushed along the beach and camped in whatever shelter we could find. And then we met a gold miner—this is his hut, he's an Austrian. He couldn't speak English and we couldn't speak German. He brought us here with great difficulty—poor Mary Grimson had to be carried, she's ill, very ill, I'm afraid! The miner went off over the hills, and we understood he was going for help; so we gave him a slip of paper with our names on it, saying we were survivors of the 'Melville'."

"He came back this morning, with a carcass of mutton on his horse, and a note from a man named Craig. It seems there's a sheep-run on the east coast of the island, where they have a short range radio set. They've radioed Magellanes, and a ship is being sent out from there to take us off. This man Craig said he would come down with medicines and supplies this afternoon!"

(To be continued)

Soft Drink Makers of the North Form Association

With representatives from 15 carbonated beverage manufacturers attending, the Northern Ontario Carbonated Beverage Association was formed at North Bay Thursday night. J. L. Shaw, of Macdonald & Sons, North Bay, was elected president at a meeting held in the St. Regis Hotel.

Vice-president is W. J. Doran, of the Gold Bell Breweries, of Timmings, and secretary-treasurer is J. J. Kelly, of Macdonald & Sons, North Bay. Executive officers elected were Carl Nurni, of the Star Bottling Works, Sudbury; Albert Kokotow, of the Dominion Bottling Works, Kirkland Lake, and Hector Trudel, of Aerated Waters, Cobalt.

The new association will look after the interests of Northern Ontario carbonated beverage manufacturers, and meetings will be held from time to time to review the business and to hear suggestions.

Thursday's meeting saw the following firms join the association: Dominion Bottling Works, of Kirkland Lake; Silverwoods, of North Bay; Cobalt Aerated Waters, of Cobalt; Timmings Bottling Works, of Timmings; G. V. Beverages, of Timmings; Silver Foam Breweries, of Sudbury; Sudbury Breweries, of Sudbury; Sault Falls Brewery, of Sault Ste. Marie; Lakeside Beverages, of Kirkland Lake; Kik Beverages, of Sudbury; and Macdonald & Sons, of North Bay, Sudbury, Kirkland Lake, Timmings and New Liskeard.

Quinte Sun.—Britain has begun enlistment of dogs for war work—acceptance based on intelligence. Good chance here for critics to say "Britain is behind again." Germany enlisted the services of dogs some time ago. They were more conscious of the animals' ability to fill sausage skins than of their ability to perform war feats. Blairmore Enterprise.—If any deficiencies in this week's issue, we're awfully fishing.

Advertisement for Jasper in the Canadian Rockies, featuring a mountain scene and the text 'INFINITE VARIETY IN THE CANADIAN ROCKIES JASPER IN THE CANADIAN ROCKIES SHOWPLACE OF THE CONTINENT'.

Advertisement for Canadian National Park, featuring a mountain scene and the text 'Come to Jasper, biggest National Park on the Continent! See all the Rockies—with Jasper Park Lodge as your headquarters. There's plenty to do. Come via the smart, air-conditioned Continental Limited. Low Summer Rail Fares; Your local Agent will gladly furnish you with descriptive booklets and full information as to fares, limits, etc. CANADIAN NATIONAL'.

Advertisement for SIMMS, HOOKER & DREW INSURANCE AND REAL ESTATE IN ALL BRANCHES, 13a PINE STREET NORTH TIMMINGS, Phones: Res. 133 Office 112.

Advertisement for Order Your Victory Bonds NOW! If you cannot pay for them at present, arrange to Pay for Them by December Next.

Advertisement for BANK OF MONTREAL, ESTABLISHED 1817. For those who wish to participate in Canada's new Victory Loan but who find it inconvenient to pay in full for a bond or bonds by June 15th, the date of issue, arrangements are available at any office of the Bank of Montreal. Purchasers of bonds maturing in 1951 may arrange to pay 10% by June 15th, with the balance in five monthly instalments thereafter. The Bank of Montreal will be pleased to arrange any reasonable plan to suit individual requirements and will welcome your enquiries.