

THE TIMES-STAR FEATURE PAGE

BRITISH TRAMP HAS ODD LUCK, QUEER CARGOES

Reaches Auckland After 18 Months' Absence From Home Port

HARTFIELD'S SKIPPER HOLDS THE D. S. CROSS

Torpedoed by German Submarine and Sent Adrift in Small Boat

Into the harbor of Auckland recently came a true ocean "tramp" of the old-time sort, whose wanderings to and from "through all the seas of all the world" justified her characterization in the highest degree.

The Hartfield is owned and chartered by British firms; but Captain Hughes, who was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross for his conduct at the time a ship under his command was submerged in the Mediterranean, is one of those shipmasters of the old school, men of many parts who are instructed by their employers with the business end of running a ship as well as the navigating. And he has picked up his cargoes as he found them in many parts of the globe.

SAILED FROM HULL

His ship sailed from Hull, England, at the commencement of 1924, with coal for St. Vincent, in the Western Islands, whence she steamed in ballast all the way around the Cape of Good Hope to Durban to load several scores of motor cars for Aden. This was rather a curious cargo for the Red Sea port of bad repute, but Captain Hughes says the desert chiefs are beginning to prefer automobiles to horses.

Clearing for Chittagong and Calcutta with a miscellaneous cargo and a few remaining automobiles, the Hartfield was one of several ships to catch an appeal for assistance from an old steamer under the Turkish flag which, overcrowded with pilgrims to the holy city, had caught fire in the Red Sea. Another British ship, the Clan Maciver, was first on the spot, however, and by marvellously efficient work, had taken aboard the burning ship's crew and more than 1,000 pilgrims without the loss of a single life.

When the Hartfield came up, according to Captain Hughes, the doomed vessel was a most awfully sight, a roaring furnace, with her hull and all metal work red hot. From Calcutta Captain Hughes found it necessary to proceed to Australia for another cargo, and at Newcastle he loaded coal for Valparaiso and other Chilean ports. On the way he put in at Lyttelton, New Zealand, long enough to take aboard 150 sheep. Discharging cargo, the Hartfield made no less than 12 ports on the Chilean coast, concluding at Iquique and loading nitrates there. A long voyage now ensued, up the Pacific, through the Panama Canal, across the western ocean to the Mediterranean and Alexandria, Egypt.

Again the ship passed through the Suez Canal, and for several months traded between Calcutta, Colombo, Madras, Coccana, Allepi, ports in Cochin China, among the East Indies and back to Bombay, where she remained the quay and had to seek the drydock for a month of repairs and overhauling. She then returned to Aden, and there, as well as at Port Said and Algiers, she loaded dried fruits and other Near Eastern products for America, discharging at Boston, New York and Philadelphia. This was a western ocean passage in winter and a rough one.

LONGS FOR HOME

From Philadelphia the Hartfield stopped at Norfolk for bunker coal and then proceeded to Galveston to load 6,000 tons of sulphur for New Zealand and Australian ports, to finish at Wairoa, on the South Australian coast.

£1,517,678 IS PAID MINES FOR AUGUST

Britain's Coal Subsidy Toll Bears Out Prediction of Its Size

LONDON, Oct. 1.—The Mines Department announces that the amount paid in the mining subsidy for the month of August totalled £1,517,678, which bears out the prediction that the first estimates of a million sterling monthly would be largely exceeded. This subsidy granted by the government to enable the mine owners to maintain the rate of wages for their employees, pending a settlement of the controversy, which threatened a general strike.

BANGOR YOUTH IS ADJUDGED GUILTY

Manlaughter in Case of Boy, Thrown into Water and Drowned

BANGOR, Me., Oct. 1.—While a party of men and boys were in swimming last July at the Bangor Yacht Club float in the Penobscot River, just below the city, Forrest Pond, 19, tossed ten-year-old Irving Opton from the slip into the water. The boy sank and was drowned, the bystanders not realizing he was in trouble until too late. Pond was indicted for manslaughter and a two days' trial in the Superior Court ended today with a verdict of guilty after a deliberation of an hour and a half by the jury. Sentence will be pronounced later.

Boy Who Was Shot Is In Serious State

NEWCASTLE, Oct. 1.—The condition of Robert Williston, the nine-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Williston, who was accidentally shot last Wednesday, is still serious. He is bleeding from the lung and also suffering greatly from shock, and is still too weak to have an X-ray taken.

Captain Hughes was not certain of his subsequent movements, but he hoped they would lead him home to England at last for the brief rest due a seaman now and then.

The captain said he felt himself somewhat less active than he had once been, especially since his notable battle with the submarine, when, with some of his crew, and severely wounded, he was put into a small boat by the German commander and left to his own resources. These enabled him to make a landing on the Moroccan coast, where he and his party were immediately captured by the hostile Moors and held for ransom.

Eventually, after trials enough to base a book of adventure upon, Captain Hughes reached England. "In these days of reminiscences," he observed in concluding his remarkable story, "I'm inclined to believe I might undertake mine by and by."

Adventures of the Twins

By OLIVE ROBERTS BARTON

THE BAD GAZOOKUMS MAKES TROUBLE.

The next time Grubby Woodchuck came to the filling station where the Twins sold gasoline, Grubby said, "I want some good fast gasoline, Mister Nick, the fastest high powered gasoline you have—about 70-75? Which any dealer is very high indeed. Only I haven't the least idea what it means. But if you ever see numbers like that on a gasoline pump, it means something very nice."

Nick hadn't forgotten the visit that Grubby's daddy had paid him that very morning, and how worried he was about his son's speeding. "This is the most fun I've had yet," said Nick. "But all the time he was saying to himself, 'I'll give him the gasoline, but I'll fix his car so he can't go so very fast. I'll pretend I'm fixing something else, but I'll turn the timer back.'"

So when Nick filled up the tank on Grubby's car, or rather his father's car, he did something to the timer, and away started Grubby. "For the land's sake!" cried the little woodchuck boy. "This car isn't going any faster than a garbage wagon! What can be the matter?"

He got out and lifted up the side of the hood and looked in at the engine. He examined it carefully all over. But not a thing could he see that was wrong. "Let me look at it," said a voice just then.

And didn't a bad little gazookum step up right beside Grubby's automobile and start to pound at it and shake it and knock everything to it a gazookum can possibly do.

A gazookum, since you are asking, never stood still long enough for anybody to take his picture or even get a good enough look to draw him. But he is a rascally little goblin who likes to get

people into mischief, and always keeps out of trouble himself.

Suddenly the little rabbit boy and Grubby's father, and your monkey-wrench and your hammer, and I'll fix it."

So Grubby got into his tool box and handed out the things to the gazookums, and the gazookums started to work. And soon he had that timer fixed so fast that greased lightning couldn't be mentioned in the same breath.

And Grubby thanked him and started off.

"Hooryay!" he shouted. "This is the most fun I've had yet."

Now this is where the good, kind, friendly little rabbit boy and Grubby's father saw and heard the whole business. He saw the gazookums fix the little automobile so that it would go fast, and he knew how worried Grubby's parents were. So he went off under the blackberry bushes and thought and thought.

Finally he said to himself, "It might work, and it might not work, but I'll do it just the same. I've got a pretty good idea if I can just carry it out. I'll go around and spread the news and get all my friends to help me. I owe the woodchucks something anyway, for they have always been kind to me. So I'll try and save Grubby's neck and the new blue automobile and everything."

(To Be Continued.)

Stock Returns



THE jumper suit or one piece frock of this season is very apt to have a high collar arrangement or some sort. This one has an old-fashioned stock that fills the bill very acceptably.

\$1.60 FOR POTATOES IN WESTMORLAND

Crop in Shediac District Proves Better Than Was Expected.

SHEDIAC, Oct. 1.—The Shediac Potato Market was in active operation today, an average amount of receipts being announced. Producers are receiving \$1.60 per barrel for unsorted stock delivered at the warehouses here, Cape Sable and St. Anthony, the latter in Kent county.

Shippers report that the demand in the Cuban market is fair with the outlook satisfactory. The West Indian market is strengthened this year by a heavy shortage of potatoes reported by United States producing districts, which, it is said, probably are holding large stocks in the expectation of higher prices in the home market.

Coal mine accidents in the United States during the first half of 1925 resulted in the loss of 189 lives.

Dried rabbit skins are used for the manufacture of felt hats.

LITTLE JOE

MARRIAGE IS OFTEN THE THING THAT WAKES YOU UP FROM THE SWEET DREAM OF LOVE.



THE LAST FRONTIER DID EARTH'S UPHEAVAL CAUSE EVOLUTION OF MAN

By DAVID DIETZ

The birth of the Himalayan Mountains was responsible for the birth of the human race. This is the theory suggested by Dr. Arthur Smith Woodward, one of Great Britain's foremost anthropologists.

Dr. Woodward bases his opinion upon the fact that just before man made his appearance upon earth, the forests of northern India were inhabited by a race of great apes.

At this time the Himalayan Mountains did not exist. The time of which Dr. Woodward speaks is known to the geologists as the Miocene era. That was approximately 100,000 years ago. Then came one of nature's great upheavals. The crust of the earth was shrinking.

Some think the continents of the old world were pushed against each other. The result was that the surface of the earth was wrinkled up into great folds—the Himalayan mountains.

The trees died. Large numbers of the apes found themselves in this territory north of the mountains. Their trees gone, they were forced to live on the ground. This meant a change in habits.

And in time, thinks Dr. Woodward, man evolved from these apes who were forced to live on the ground.

His calculations show that if all the protons in a cubic inch of solid matter could be separated out into one pile and all the electrons could be similarly segregated, that the force of attraction between the two piles, providing they were placed one inch apart, would be 36 times a hundred times a million times a million times a trillion tons.

The U. S. Bureau of Standards is working upon a method to detect flaws upon the inside of steel girders and cables.

The work so far indicates that such flaws produce definite changes in the magnetic properties of the girder or cable.

However, there are other factors which also produce changes in the magnetic properties.

Accordingly further study is needed so that it can be determined quickly and easily when the change is due to flaw and when it is due to some factor which doesn't weaken the girder or cable.

TWO BAD FIRES IN CAMPBELLTON AREA

House in Town and Barn and Harvested Crops at Tide Head Burn.

CAMPBELLTON, Oct. 1.—A disastrous fire occurred here this morning in the house owned by Mrs. M. P. Moore in Roseberry street and occupied by Robert Duncan and Joseph Albert. The fire apparently started in the kitchen and as there was no one in the building at the time it made rapid progress and spread to other parts before it was noticed by the neighbors. Mr. Albert was the heaviest loser, having no insurance whatever. Mr. Duncan's loss is covered by insurance, as is that of Mrs. Moore.

Canadian Woman Flees From Husband

NEW YORK, Oct. 1.—A despatch to the World from San Francisco says that Mrs. Hilda Betty Cooke, of Toronto, is "a fugitive from her husband, Henry James Cooke, with her five-year-old daughter, Shirley."

Mr. and Mrs. Cooke have waged a legal battle in San Francisco for the custody of the child and, according to the World, the Superior Court there yesterday decided in favor of the father. Mrs. Cooke, Shirley and the former's mother have been residing at Reno during the litigation. The World says that the wife was reported from there today as "missing."

BODIES RECOVERED

Searching Parties Find Remains of Men Drowned in N. S. Lake.

DIGBY, Oct. 1.—The bodies of Reginald Baird and George E. Long of Clementville, who were drowned at Lake Mulgrave yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock, were located this afternoon by searching parties from Bear River about a half mile from the scene of the accident. Several parties searched the waters all morning with grappling irons but without success and early this afternoon a party went into Long Lake, which is an inlet of Lake Mulgrave, and after a short search brought the bodies to the surface. They were later conveyed to Bear River, where an inquest is being held this evening.

How Do You Buy Bread?

Do you ever say to yourself in naming the Bread you want—

"My idea is to get the foodiest Bread that's made—and if it is the tastiest Bread, all the better. Then I know I am getting all my money can buy."

This shopping sense carries your preference straight to Butter-Nut Bread. Its extra helping of Milk Sugar and Shortening tells you plainly there is more actual food in it as well as flavor.

Butter-Nut Bread



Pears advertisement with text: 'Mellowed, and colored only by Time—the purity of Pears is proverbial... That is why it is matchless for the complexion' and an image of a Pear brand tin.

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS cartoon strip.

A RAY OF SUNSHINE cartoon strip.

By BLOSSER cartoon strip.

By MARTIN cartoon strip.

By SWAN cartoon strip.

SALESMAN \$AM cartoon strip.

WHERE'S YOUR MANNERS, GUZZ? cartoon strip.

By SWAN cartoon strip.

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