

WOODEN SHIPS DECEIVED FOE

British Suicide Squadron of Old Ships Never Mounted a Gun

GREAT JEST OF WAR
Fake Fleet Patrolled North Sea and Kept German Ships Bottled Up

An amazing story is printed by the New York Times regarding the use of a dummy fleet by Great Britain in the early days of the war to fool Germany and block her naval activities.

The story of this colossal war "hoax" of which the German naval authorities were the victims, is told by a British officer who declares he was in command of one of the dummy ships. He tells how some of Canada's old time passenger liners, Canadian ships which for years plied between the ports of the Dominion and the Old Country, camouflaged to represent modern dreadnoughts, for months held the Kaiser's sea force in harbor, afraid to make a move.

The Times in an editorial note preceding the story, says: "The officer of the Royal Naval Reserve from whom this information was secured and whose name for obvious reasons cannot be used, has made affidavit (now in our possession) that this story is correct in every detail. In addition, the British Admiralty has consented to the publication of the story of the dummy fleet."

The story in part is as follows: From a White Star liner to the flagship of a British "Suicide Squadron"—the grey armada which never mounted a single gun nor fired a shot, yet patrolled the North Sea, keeping the German navy huddled behind its mine-fields, and played an important role in the battle of Doggerbank—was my experience in doing my bit for the Allies.

No such colossal war jest has been played upon an enemy since the days of the Trojan horse. The cunning humor of the British Admiralty tantalized the German navy with the mysterious maneuvers of its mighty squadron some of them made of barn lumber until German Kultur was completely baffled at the unexpected number of its enemies.

Wooden warships without a single weapon of war on board helped Britannia rule the waves during the first fifteen months of the war, and lorded it over the cowering Germans, who never suspected that they were aught but what they seemed.

To so successfully hoodwink Ger-

man efficiency surely vindicates British humor of all charges ever brought against it. And the Germans never caught on to the joke even when one of their submarines sunk a dummy at the Dardanelles, where it was serving as a mailship for the Allied fleet.

Germans Rejoiced
The Germans announced and rejoiced that "a British battleship of the—class was sunk by one of our submarines," although the huge guns and turrets of the dreadnought floated for days about the entrance to Stamboul! It is no matter for wonder then, that British seamen have so little respect for German official intelligence.

When tales of a mysterious "Special Service Squadron" of the British navy were whispered among the seamen of my port, keen interest took possession of all of us, and many and varied were the conjectures we ventured as to its structure and purposes. At that time the fascination of these unknown units of our Grand Fleet was my only thought in regard to them, and I never dreamed that I was soon to serve on the flagship of the squadron.

The "Special Service Squadron" made an appalling show of fighting strength as it lay at anchor within the little landlocked harbor which was its base. The ships seemed in trim for any daring venture the sea in wartime could and I wondered if the tale that they were dummies was not a farce for the consumption of spies. Never have I seen warships with appearance more genuine. Huge grey masts they were, with double turrets fore and aft, from which great guns protruded; wicker masts with crew's nests and gaunt naval bridges towered above the decks, stripped for action and the anti-aircraft guns and range-finders pointed in every direction. All of them had steam up as if ready to dash to sea and engage a prowling enemy at any moment.

But on board the joke was evident at a glance. Nothing in sight proved the real thing. The fighting turrets were little wooden barns with bar ratters inside. The great guns were lost graduated from a sawmill, tapered and bored in exact imitation of naval cannon. Not a single real gun aboard. We could not have sunk a rowboat.

The deck was covered with tightly stretched canvas, painted grey to represent the smooth steel deck of a man-of-war, so that even reconnoitering airplanes could be deceived. A dummy smokestack aft made the ship look more like a war vessel and less like the merchantman she had been before donning this disguise. The bridge was no longer that of a liner, but an exact duplicate of those on battleships. Below deck, all fixtures had been removed save those of absolute importance to the ship in its new role. A dining salon and drawing room adjoining the officers' quarters; storeroom, gallery and engine-rooms—otherwise the hold was vacant, except for chunks of concrete as ballast.

Old Ships Remodelled
Antiquated merchantmen of about 9,000 tons burden, unfit for sea-traffic in ordinary times, were the

LADIES! SECRET TO DARKEN GRAY HAIR

Bring back color, gloss and youthfulness with Grandma's recipe of Sage and Sulphur.

Common garden sage brewed into a heavy tea, with sulphur and alcohol added, will turn gray, streaked and faded hair beautifully dark and luxuriant. Having the Sage Tea and Sulphur recipe at hand, though it is troublesome, an easier way is to get the ready-to-use preparation improved by the addition of other ingredients a large bottle at a little cost, at drug stores, known as "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," thus avoiding a lot of fuss.

While gray, faded hair is not sinful, no one can tell, because it does it so naturally, so evenly. You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning all gray hairs have disappeared. After another application or two your hair becomes beautifully dark, glossy, soft and luxuriant and you appear years younger.

Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound is a faithful toilet requisite. It is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease, material out of which the Admiralty constructed this squadron of make-believe warships. Some of the old tubs had been in the Canadian service prior to 1914, carrying third-class passengers across the Atlantic, such as the Montezuma, Montempele, Montevial and Montrose.

The flagship, however, was a better bottom than the others. The ironical part of her history was that she was a German boat, and in her best days had been a pioneer in the Kaiser's merchant marine, known in every important port in the world. Previous to the war the Princess Cecile had been serving Germany in the Mediterranean trade, and among the vieuesistes which overtake men and ships alike in war, she was captured during the first week of the struggle, and became the leader of British imposters to frighten her former consorts of the seas.

There was small chance of the ruse being discovered, as we ourselves knew, precious little of the schemes of the squadron in their entirety. Both officers and men were almost prisoners, being allowed shore leave only at a little home port, where no one was allowed outside the reservation. It was a tiny town of exactly ten houses, all inhabited by McKenzies, and there habited a little hundred-year-old cemetery at the foot of the hill full of precious McKenzies.

U S Protested
Two of our dummies, however, attracted world notice, and even then

Bargains For All On FRIDAY



Owing to the recent closing order issued by the Fuel Controller, the store will be closed Saturday, therefore a

FRIDAY Bargain Day

will be in order. Just at this time you are going to benefit, for there are still a lot of good bargains left from Dollar Day at Dollar Day prices. Come Friday. Come early.

Store Open at Night.

COLES SHOE CO'Y.

122 Colborne Street
Both Phones 474

CASCARETS SELL TWENTY MILLION BOXES A YEAR

Bowels and people know it. They're fine, don't stay bilious, sick, headachy or constipated.



Enjoy life! Keep clean inside with Cascarets. Take one or two at night and enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced. Wake up feeling grand. Your head will be clear, your tongue clean, breath right, stomach sweet and your liver and thirty feet of bowels active. Get a box at any drug store and straighten up. Stop the headaches, bilious spells, bad colds and bad days—brighten up. Cheer up. Clean up. Mothers should give a whole Cascaret to children when cross, bilious, feverish or if tongue is coated—they are harmless, never gripe or sicken.

He is making good and turning out fine work in spite of the fact that he is paralyzed partially in both hands.

The Military Hospitals Commission, in arranging these courses for soldiers, attribute a large degree of the success with which men so disabled as to require occupational re-education are being placed again in condition to earn a good livelihood, to the care with which the courses are adapted to their previous experience.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN HONORED BY ALL

By Courier Leased Wire
Boston, Mass., Feb. 6.—Final tribute to John L. Sullivan was paid to-day when his body was buried in Calvary Cemetery. Crowds lined the snow-dusted streets as the casket was born from the home of Sullivan's sister, Mrs. Annie Lennon in the Roxbury district, to St. Paul's Church, where the funeral mass was celebrated.

Leaders of the temperance movement were there to testify to their regard to the man who boasted his greatest victory was gained when he conquered drink. Nor did they sporting fraternity forget their once great idol and they came in numbers from far and near.

Requiem high mass was celebrated by Rev. Frederick J. Alchin, assistant pastor of St. Paul's Church. The burial was in Calvary, at Forest Hills, beside the body of Sullivan's wife.

All day yesterday and last night, despite the bitter cold, men, women and children wended their way to Dorchester to pay their last respects to John L. Sullivan, whose body in a mahogany casket and surrounded by beautiful floral tributes, lay at the home of his sister, Mrs. Annie E. Lennon. They represented all walks of life, clergymen, doctors, lawyers and other professions, soldiers and sailors, laboring men and school children.

Some of the men drove in limousines, others left their milk wagons and trunks at the corner of the street and took their place in the almost unbroken line passing through the room in which the body lay.

CANNOT QUIT YET

By Courier Leased Wire
Washington, Feb. 7.—It was practically certain to-day, after a conference between Fuel Administration Director General Garfield and Director-General McAdoo that the heatless Mondays could not be immediately abandoned as had been hoped, because the intense cold cut down the fuel supplies as to make this inadvisable.

WOUND UP QUICKLY

By Courier Leased Wire
Toronto, Feb. 7.—Three minutes was all that was required this morning to dispose of the formal adjournment of the petition of Harvey Neilman, a depositor, to wind up the Dominion Permanent Loan Company. J. F. Hellmuth, K.C., and James Bain, K.C., appeared on the motion before Mr. Justice Middleton, and agreed to it going over till to-morrow. C. H. Porter, who appeared on the petition of William Tomlinson, a Vaughan township farmer, a depositor to the extent of \$450, also agreed to the adjournment, "reserving all rights as regards any possible irregularities."

FOR OVERSEAS!

- Aylmer Chicken 60c
 - Leards Chicken 45c
 - Imported Sausages 22c
 - Reindeer Coffee 30c
 - Reindeer Cocoa 30c
 - Condensed Milk 20c
 - Veal Loaf 15c
 - Devilled Ham and Tongue 25c
- KILN IN—
- Small tin 13c
 - 1 lb. tin 35c
 - 10 lb. tin \$3.00

T. E. Ryerson & Co.
22 Market Street
Phones 188-820. Auto No. 1

ADAMS BLACK JACK

At Ypres—where Canadians wrote history, the wounded and weary found comfort in the chewing gum that thoughtful friends had supplied. And, in most cases, it was—Adams Black Jack. A stick a day keeps the soldiers' homesickness away. When you buy some for yourself, buy some for a soldier.



ADAMS Pure Chewing Gum

Heatless Days

Owing to the order in council from Ottawa we will close all day Saturday and Monday and therefore Friday will be our **BIG DAY**. A Number of Extra Good Bargains—Look These Over and Come Early STORE OPEN TILL 9 O'CLOCK ON FRIDAY.

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| DRESSES | COATS |
| 20 all wool Serge in a variety of the newest styles, \$14.00 reg. up to \$22.50, at | All Wool Velours, 10 only, variety of this season's best styles and colors; regular up to \$16.50 to \$35.00; Special up to \$20.00 at |
| Creme de Chine and Messaline Silks, in the best up to date new spring styles. These are wondrous; reg. values \$27.50; Special \$18.50 | TO CLEAR |
| 1 doz. Silk and Serge Dresses to clear \$3.95 | 8 only, all wool Whitney Cloth styles; Special \$10.00 at |
| 10 only Taffeta Silk Dresses, also a few cloth; Special \$12.50 | 3 only good Cloth Coats to clear \$5.00 |
| Silk Poplin Dresses, beautiful styles, colors are pearl, grey, navy, open, black, brown and burgundy; Special \$12.95 to clear at | 4 only very best quality Sal's Plush Coats; Special \$25.00 at |
| 1 dozen only Silk Poplin Dresses, Misses sizes, 12 and 15 years; Special \$6.50 | Girl's Coats, sizes, 6 to 10 yrs; Special . . \$2.95 |
| | Girl's cloth coats, lined throughout; Special at \$7.50 and \$6.50 |
| | CLEARANCE OF SUITS—THIS SEASON'S BEST STYLES TO CLEAR AT \$5.00 BELOW COST |

S. Nyman "THE STORE OF BETTER VALUES" 79 Market St.

Teaching The Children To Farm



MUCH is being added to the attractiveness of life on farms, especially to children, by the children's competitions which have become a feature of the fairs and exhibitions in Western Canada during the past year. At every place at which these competitions were held they were the centre of interest, not only to the children themselves but also to adult visitors. In fact, many of the older exhibitors displayed a greater interest in the exhibits of the children than in their own.

These competitions are generally arranged by breeders' associations, sometimes with the assistance of the Department of Agriculture of the province and other public bodies. Usually they are confined to boys and girls between the ages of ten and fifteen, who are required to feed, care for and look after a calf, a pig or a lamb, as the case may be, for a certain period previous to the opening of the fair.

One of the most successful of these competitions was the baby beef competition held at the Calgary Winter Fair in December. The competition was for heifers, pure bred or grade, born in 1916, and fed between November 1st and the date of the show, by boys or girls between nine and seventeen years of age. Fourteen prizes from \$25 to \$100 were awarded. Altogether there were fifty-three exhibitors in the competition, including fifteen girls. The first prize was won by Samuel Heal, of Brandon, Manitoba. In the class of calves shown by girls the first prize was taken by M. A. Isabel Stewart, of Forestburg, Alberta, and the second by Florence Elva Boggs, of Dayland, Alberta. Both these girls were near the front in the open competition.

So valuable are these competitions

nobody guessed that they were not real ironclads of first-class speed and power. One of our number was detached for foreign service, and upon shore leave he kept such a sharp watch on the Boston ship lane for any German ships that might make a dash, that he ruffled Uncle Sam.

The United States Government promptly protested to the British Government that "a British war vessel" was hanging too close to neutral shores and making itself obnoxious to neutral commerce. The dummy!

The rotten old tub was so slow it couldn't have caught any ship that entered the harbor, the chase had materialized. It had to get close to make sure that no fast German merchantmen should escape. Fifteen knots would have jerked her old engines to junk, and there were ships interned in Boston that could steam rings around her at that. The officials of the British Admiralty surely grinned when they received Uncle Sam's serious protest about the menace to neutrality of the "war vessel." And no apology was ever given more willingly, probably, than their reply.

COMMERCIAL ARTS OPEN TO VETERANS

House Painters Become Interior Decorators Under M.H.C. Instruction.

Soldiers in the Toronto Technical School come from all parts of the Dominion and follow all sorts of new vocations, but none is more interesting than the work which is carried on in the studio of commercial arts.

Men with talent whom fortune granted only a meagre means of expression before the war are being given opportunity to further their ambitions and many of them will go back into the industrial world better off, one might say, for their injuries. This is true of three men now under instruction who are making remarkable progress at their new occupations.

The M. J. Claire was a stone carver before he enlisted. He went overseas, and was so wounded that such work was out of the question. To make the most of his natural talent, a new work allied in some way to his previous experience must be found. He turned to industrial clay modelling. Here his artistic ability will enable him to become competent to command a splendid salary.

Paralyzed Designer
A veteran by the name of J. R. Champion whose pre-war occupation was stencil painting is now engaged in stencil designing. Graduated from out door painting he is now being qualified to do the more detailed and better paid work of interior de-

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Furniture Sale

Beds, Buffets
Extension Tables
15% to 25% off

These are all odd pieces marked down to make room for new goods. They are high-grade and modern pieces of furniture, and are good values at regular prices.

M. E. LONG FURNISHING CO., Ltd.

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