

BRITAIN REPAIRS U-BOAT LOSSES

More Than Five Hundred
Ships Saved Since Begin-
ning of Operations.

MANY RISKS TAKEN

One Submarine Raised When
Abandoned by Crew With
Time Bombs in Her.

London, Dec. 25.—The British admiralty's salvage service has saved more than 500 ships, valued at a good deal more than \$100,000,000. Cargoes worth another \$50,000,000 have been saved along with the ships, despite the fact many of the torpedoed cargoes, being perishable, were lost when the ships went down. Altogether more than \$150,000,000 has been saved to Britain by her salvage units, although it is impossible to compute the value of the saved ships as food carriers returned to the seas.

Before the war, the ships and cargoes lost annually on Britain's shores were valued at some \$40,000,000, a fact which had given rise to the organization of salvage companies with salvage experts of international fame at their disposal, and to the construction of a few salvage steamers as fine as any to be found in the world. At the outbreak of the war, these salvage steamers were requisitioned by the admiralty for naval salvage but the development of submarine warfare has turned their attention largely to the salvage of torpedoed merchantmen.

Submersible Pump.
Compressed air, standard patches and the submersible electric pump are the chief mechanical means by which Britain's salvage record has been achieved. Of the three, the submersible pump is the newest. It is the invention of a Scottish electrical engineer who has made a pumping device in which electricity works as well as low water as above. It carries its own motors so that it is adapted for use even after the torpedo has smashed the ship's dynamo. It was one of these pumps which succeeded in saving a naval vessel after the battle of Jutland. No ordinary pump could have accomplished the feat and when the ship was brought up, the new pump's valve was at once recognized. These pumps are powerful enough and big enough to throw out water almost as fast as it enters a wound, and ships which carry several of them when they put to sea, largely minimize their chances of sinking in case they are torpedoed.

Compressed air is being used more and more to save sunken ships. One of the most striking instances of naval salvage which the salvage section has carried out, affords the first instances on record of the raising of a vessel of great weight by compressed air.

Commander Escaped.
A new British submarine, having on board a naval constructor, who had gone down to study her engines with a view to further improvements in them, had dived to the bottom in her manoeuvres, and when her commander was ready to come up, he found she could not be moved. Ballast tanks were blown and the motors set going at full speed, but the bottom was holding her fast, and she was likely to stay there until her officers and men suffocated to death.

Finally the commander and his guest countermanded the order to try to get to the surface in order to fetch a rescue party before it was too late. They donned helmets and entered the conning tower, which was sealed behind them. They couldn't lift the hatch, of course, for tons of water were holding it down, so compressed air was turned into the conning tower. As soon as the pressure of the air exceeded the pressure of the water outside, the hatch blew open, the naval constructor was caught in the rush of air, and missing the hatch was crushed to death against the underside of the conning tower's top. The commander was shot out of the hatch to the surface, where he was picked up.

He took a rescue party to the spot at once, and there, going down, found the stern of the submarine buried in twelve feet of mud, which locked her screw as in a vise.

Made Electrical Connection.
They finally succeeded in making an electrical connection between the periscope and the salvage vessel, and thus were able to communicate thru the periscope to the imprisoned officers and men by means of a submarine flash-lamp. They finally succeeded, too, in detaching a valve, thru which was



The largest cheque ever received by the City of Toronto from the Canadian National Exhibition is being presented to Mayor Church in the above picture. F. F. Brentnall, of the Exhibition board, laid the big cheque on the table. The others in the group are President T. A. Russell, Vice-President C. A. B. Brown, Past Presidents Joseph Oliver, Noel Marshall and Geo. H. Goadersmith; Second Vice-President Robert Fleming, Manager J. G. Kent, Press Superintendent Joseph Hay and Treasurer F. F. Brentnall.

A flexible tube was passed. After this had been made thoroughly watertight, air and food were given the imprisoned men, who by this time were sorely in need of both.

With the immediate dangers of starvation and asphyxiation thus averted, the divers continued their work with such energy that some of the collapsed during the process one and two and three cables were passed around the bow of the sunken submarine and made fast to the lifting vessel. Then the lifting machinery strained away at the bow of the submarine appeared above water. Oxy-acetylene blowpipes cut a hole in the submarine's hull and the imprisoned officers and men were brought up. This was just in time, for the seas came up and the cables supporting the submarine snapped, dropping the submarine back into its old position on the bottom.

Then came the job of salvaging her. Pipes were inserted thru her hull by divers. Compressed air was forced thru some of them, thus forcing the water which filled the submarine to escape up other pipes to the surface. In this way she was pumped out, but even filled with air as a balloon is filled with gas, she refused to come up. The mud held her tightly. Divers were at length obliged to cut a trench in the mud around her stern, and one of the salvage vessels sucked away the mud with her 2-inch pumps until the submarine eventually was lifted to the surface by the compressed air which filled her.

Many Risks Taken.
There have been many risks taken by salvage units during their operations, but none greater than those undergone by the unit which raised the German mine-laying submarine U.C.-5. Her commander and crew had been forced to abandon her after leaving in her the time-bombs which finally sank her. Naval divers went down and made her "top layer" of mines harmless by withdrawing the detonators, but the mines below could not be gotten at and were likely to detonate at any moment. Despite the terrific danger of working around these live mines, while the ground-lifted the wreck heavily on the sandy bottom, U.C.-5 was finally lifted between two vessels, and brought into port.

There was the case, too, of a certain tanker which was in collision with the night with another merchantman. The tanker instantly exploded into one huge flame, which burned to death everybody aboard her, the other ship also catching fire before the two fell apart, both of them floating away into the night like great torches on the sea.

When the dawn came, miles of heavy black oil-smoke were rolling from the tanker, and the salvage unit which had been called, saw that the only way to save her was to sink her in order to extinguish the flames. Accordingly she was torpedoed, and 3000 tons of oil were taken from her tanks while she lay on the bottom.

The other vessel, still burning, was boarded at great risk by the officer commanding the salvage unit, cables were made fast and she was taken in tow. She had by this time drifted into a minefield, and one mine had already exploded under her bow. Later, two more mines were exploded by her, the salvage vessels working at tremendous risk in towing the blazing ship thru the field of live mines. She, too, in detaching a valve, thru which was

DOROTHY DIX'S TALKS

POOR MARTHA

BY DOROTHY DIX.
The World's Highest Paid Woman Writer.

Among my acquaintances is a pretty young girl of twenty who is engaged to be married to an admirable young man. This girl's mother died several years ago and since she was sixteen she has been bearing on her slim little shoulders the burden of the household—cooking, washing and sewing for her father and two younger children.

Now the girl wants to get married herself and build her own little nest, but father and her two married sisters are horrified at the idea of breaking up the home and tell her that it is her duty to put aside all thoughts of her own happiness and take care of her father and little brother and sister.

The girl wants to know what I think she should do.

I unhesitatingly advise her to go right off and marry her sweetheart as soon as she can and to divide up the sacrifice business with her sisters. There is no reason why any one member of a household should monopolize the role of family martyr.

Of course it is done. By some process of selection that no one ever understands—least of all the victim of it—in most households there is some one individual who's made the family goat. Sometimes it is a boy on whom a no-account father wishes the support of the family, and who is denied all chances of education, of ambition, of marriage and a home of his own, because he has to work in his childhood to support his parents and the other children.

Generally, however, the family martyr is a woman. If father dies she goes to work to help take care of the family, and her money is taken from her without so much as a thank you. If mother dies she is the one who has to stay at home and take mother's place and keep the family together. She must put away all thoughts of love and marriage herself because she is the one who gives younger brothers and sisters their chance in the world.

Or, perhaps, the family martyr is elected to stay at home and nurse a querulous and cranky mother and father thru their old age, because the other children would think it would be so dreadful for her good position and her opportunities.

Let us hope that the fathers and mothers, brothers and sisters who so calmly press the crown of thorns down on poor Martha's brow do not realize merged, so that wreckers could only work on her two or three hours a day. Time and again the seas destroyed the timber work they put into her. Bit by bit, the wound in her plates was patched, and it was thought that the sound holds and sling her farther ashore. She was finally towed to the beach, but even here the sea caught her, and she was towed on her almost as fast as the salvage unit could get it done.

When they finally did, a \$150,000,000 cargo was saved from her.

how cruel they are. But if Martha has any intelligence whatever, she does well to look the situation in the face, and decline the headgear that they expect to become to her, and show so little desire to wear themselves.

Let her look down the years and see herself as she would appear to her own life, and when the bleak days come for her, she will be a hanger on in some household where she will know herself unwelcome and unwanted.

We have all seen this happen over and over again. We all know poor Miss Martha who spent all of their earnings when they were young to put a brother thru college, or give a pretty young sister the clothes that would enhance her good looks and enable her to make a good marriage, and instead of being everlastingly grateful, brother and sister begrudge her even a back room in their big houses.

And we know Miss Martha who turned love away from their doors, and refused men who became rich and famous in order to take care of parents who were so disagreeable they could not ask her to leave them, and who were so forlorn, loveless and homeless that she was left alone.

The conclusion of the whole matter is that martyrdom doesn't pay. It is the terrible tragedy of sacrifice that it is so futile, and that ninety-nine out of a hundred it is perfectly utterly useless, and does no human being a particle of good. For the people who will accept sacrifices are the very ones who need the discipline of being forced to be less selfish, and think less of their own personal pleasure and enjoyment.

Therefore, I would advise every girl to refuse to play the martyrdom at her family's hands. Let her reflect that she has just exactly the same right to happiness, and to lead her own life as her brothers and sisters have, and as her parents have, and that if she has no right to push her into the shade so that they may monopolize the whole of the sunlight.

Let her remember that it is no young girl's duty to ruin her whole life, and give up her chance for marriage, or of success in her chosen line of work, in order that her old mother's whim for living in a certain place may be gratified, or her father have just the kind of cooking he has always been used to. Also, let her remember that the heaviest load grows light when it is shared, and that if she forces her old brothers and sisters to share in the family sacrifice, the whole will be lightened.

So I would say to this girl and all other girls, decline to be the family martyr. Fight for yourself. Remember that the fate of the door mat is not only to be walked on, but to be kicked aside when people are thru with it.

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Following
the sun with

WRIGLEYS

Vision, for a moment, those far off ports
beyond the trackless seas—

From Arctic ice, to the torrid lands
beneath the Southern Cross—

From towns tucked in the mountains, to
the busy river's mouth—

WRIGLEYS is there!

MADE IN CANADA

There, because men find
comfort and refreshment in
its continued use.

Because of its benefits
and because

The Flavour
Lasts!



SOCIETY

Conducted by Mrs. Edmund Phillips.

His honor the lieutenant-governor will hold a reception at Government House on New Year's morning between the hours of 11 and 1 o'clock.

Miss Eva Bundy and Mrs. Douglas Hawley, in the interests of the Personal Service Club, gave a dance on Christmas Eve in the pretty ballroom of the Metropolitan, College street.

There were 150 present, and with the excellent food and a good orchestra the young people spent a very merry evening. The rooms were gay with Christmas decorations. Mrs. Wilkins, the president of the club, wore a handsome black gown with diamonds; Mrs. Hawley, black georgette crepe over orange; Mrs. Wesley Bundy, black net over satin, and Miss Eva Bundy wore a very becoming gown of blue and white.

The present were: Mr. J. Wesley Bundy, Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Wilkins, Mrs. Norman McLeod, Miss Edith Scott, Miss Freda Macintosh, Miss Margaret and Grace Murray, Miss Ruth McAlinagh, Mrs. Gordon Medland, Mrs. Porter Adams, Miss Vita Crooks, Miss Marion Huestis, Mr. Dixon, Mr. Whitehead, Mr. Haywood, Captain E. Bickie, Mr. W. Bickie, Mr. P. Scott, Mr. Hoggie, Mrs. Gordon Shaver, Miss Margaret, Ivy, Capt. Snelgrove, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Godfrey.

General Sir Sam Hughes, who was at the King Edward, left for his home in Lindsay to spend Christmas with his family.

Lieut.-Col. J. Elliott Holmes, who has been overseas for the last four years, has arrived in town and is spending Christmas with his sister-in-law, Mrs. L. J. Walker.

Mr. Connorsby Dawson is at the King Edward from Vancouver. Mr. and Mrs. Angus MacMurchy are spending the holidays at Old Point Comfort.

Mrs. Donald McPhail and Miss Katharine McPhail are spending Christmas with the Hon. Justice Beiton and Mrs. Philip Gilbert.

Miss Mary Hollister, Sioux Falls, South Dakota, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. Harvey Douglas.

Mr. and Mrs. George Galt have left the Chateau Laurier, Ottawa, for Kingston, where they spent Christmas with Col. and Mrs. Mansfield.

Mr. Robert Laurier is spending the Christmas vacation with Sir James and Lady Laurier in Ottawa.

Miss Katherine Canfield, New York, is staying with Mrs. J. E. Elliott, Bloor street, for the holidays.

Major and Mrs. Walter Creighton have taken a house in Stewart street, Ottawa, since they returned from their wedding trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Ramsay, Ottawa, spent Christmas in St. Catharines with Mrs. DeVaney. Mr. Ramsay will return to Ottawa before the new year, but Mrs. Ramsay will remain in St. Catharines for some time longer.

Mr. Hartley Dewar, K.C., M.L.A., has been spending a few days in Ottawa at the Chateau Laurier.

Mrs. Edward Spragge gave a small tea for the family yesterday afternoon.

Miss Lawlor and Miss Gertrude Lawlor are spending a few weeks in Boston.

Miss Dorothy Loughheed, Calgary, daughter of the Hon. Sir James Loughheed, has arrived in Ottawa, and is the guest of Miss Lois Booth. Miss Booth gave a dinner-dance on Saturday evening.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Notices of future events, not intended to raise money, election, etc., word, minimum 50c; if held to raise money solely for Patriotic, Church or Charitable purpose, 10c per word, minimum \$1.00; if held to raise money for any other than these purposes 5c per word, minimum \$2.50.

BUREAU OF INFORMATION for Women Voters in the municipal election, 11 Yonge street, Main 820. Under the auspices of the leading women's organizations of the city, 10 a.m. to 6.30 p.m. from Dec. 26th to Jan. 1st, inclusive.

day evening at the Country Club in honor of Miss Loughheed and Miss Lucile Taylor, Chicago. She also gave a week-end tea for another guest, Miss M. B. Price, Boston.

Mrs. Duke, Amherstburg, Ont., and her brother, Mr. Tom Tinning, formerly, Toronto, are guests of Mrs. J. B. Tinning, 24-Clarendon avenue, during the Christmas holidays.

Mrs. T. J. MacIntyre has let her apartment in Bloor street, and is at the Queen's, for a short time before leaving to spend the winter in the south.

Mr. Herbert Shaughnessy, who has been discharged from the Manchester Hospital, is paying a visit of a month to the Right Hon. Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, recorder of Dublin, and after that will probably sail for Canada.

Major Trump, headquarters staff, Ottawa, gave a military dinner last night at his house in Toronto, and will not return to Ottawa until after the New Year.

Mrs. F. H. Torrington is spending the holidays with her son in New York.

Mrs. Willoughby Cummings has returned to town after being away for some time.

Mrs. Reginald Keith Ball, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. John Keith Little, Thornhill, left last night for her home in Calgary.

Miss Mary Garrett, Northampton, Mass., is spending Christmas with Mrs. Oscar McGraw, Hampton Apartments.

WOMEN MAKE COMPASS.
One of the trades calling for the greatest skill is the making of compasses. This work had never been undertaken by women until division of labor became necessary. Of the infinite number of delicate parts demanding absolute accuracy, women have succeeded in making all but two or three and even these will shortly be to their credit.

WHEN YOUR BOY COMES HOME

you will be glad you gave the last dollar
you could spare to keep him at the front and
to keep him happy, well clothed and well fed.

Shredded Wheat

paid its heavy toll for doing a restricted
business during the war and it paid it gladly.
It was a patriotic privilege. Shredded Wheat
is the same breakfast cereal you have
always eaten—clean, pure, wholesome and
nutritious. Eat it with hot milk and a little
salt. No sugar is required.

Women's Patriotic League Pays Tribute to Soldiers

In a handsome walnut frame strikingly painted in the window of the soldiers' comforts department of the Women's Patriotic League appears the following glowing Christmas message:

"At this Christmas season the soldiers' comforts department desires to pay its tribute of honor to Canadian soldiers who have fought so courageously for the freedom of the world."

"A tribute of lasting remembrance and gratitude to those whose lives have been given for the maintenance of civil law and justice."

"The department also desires to express its thanks to all those who have so generously contributed comforts and supplies, and to emphasize the fact that so long as Canada has a standing army abroad, supplies will be required and that shipments go forward for France and Siberia twice a week regularly."

(Signed) "Gertrude VanKoughnet, 'Convenor'."

TRIBUTE TO CANADA'S TROOPS.
On Christmas Day there appeared in the window of the soldiers' civil re-establishment of honorary superintendent, from soldiers' comforts, an inspiring "Christmas thought" of commemoration and remembrance, a tribute to the courage, Canada's brave soldiers who have helped so valiantly towards making a victorious peace possible. Honor to those who have made the supreme sacrifice, to those who have returned and to those who are still at the front, signed Gertrude VanKoughnet, honorary superintendent.

ROYAL YEAST
Has been Canada's favorite yeast for over a century. Baked with Royal Yeast will keep fresh and moist longer than that made with any other, so that a full week's supply can easily be made at one baking, and the last loaf will be just as good as the first.
MADE IN CANADA
E.W. GILBERT COMPANY LIMITED
WINNIPEG, TORONTO, ONT., MONTREAL