

IN HUMBER RIVER TURNS SOMERSAULT

e of numerous petty of Harry Hawker, Ruth Law, or a score or more of flyers. Clifden tells of an adventurous and amazingly hazardous enterprise. Fog and mists hung over the North At-lantic and the Vickers-Vimy biplane climbed and dove, struggling to ex-tricate herself from the folds of the

airplane's worst enemies. She ro to 11.000 feet, swooped down alme to the surface of the sea and times the two navigators for modest to the extreme. They have yet to learn the magic of press agenting, and as a result the reading public knows infinitely less about them than it does ves flying ups

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**BROTHERHOOD TO ACT** AGAINST RY. STRIKERS

LAD DROWNED WHILE

Lost His Life in

SAVING YOUNG GIRL

Son of Mt. Dennis Resident dred hours or six times as long.

One of the great revolutions in travel

nd express was effected yesterday by

minutes. It would take a ship one hun-

The same machine would fly from Toronto to Ottawa in a little over two hours; to New York in a little over four

Work of Rescuers Fails to Bring to Life Young Italiane Bring to Life Young

 The subject of the start all services of the start all se with Alcock as the hero that, if he would but assume the role for which he was qualified, would quickly put him in the Douglas Fairbanks class. Besides being a great air fighter and a pilot of parts, "Jack" Alcock has an enviable rating as an inventor and master mechanic. He enjoys, indeed, the inique position of being the only pilot in the air service of the entente powers who has designed, and with his own hands built, a fiying machine of his own -a biplane disclosing distinctly original features—while on active service. This achievement was written up to his credit in the official reports of 1916 from the Asia Minor front, the Alcock scout machine being conceived and con-structed in off-hours intervals between bombing expeditions from the Mudros base, directed chiefly against the Turkish fortresses protecting Adrianople and Constantinople. "The Alcock I was speaking about was just about the speediest little fight-ing scout of her day," the satisfied creator admits with pardonable pride. "Her have been very much on her basic principles." A that time Alcock was with the British Royal Naval Alr Service, before to go up daily either with a big Handley\_Page bomber to drop explosive calling to go up daily either with a big Handley\_Page bomber to drop explosive calling to end a or more (and preferably more) of the German air fighters who lent

**COMPANY ONE MORE WEEK** 

STREET RAILWAY MEN GIVE

Decision Pending Permission to Strike

From the International.

ing to earth near the Clifden less station Alcock circled the less aerials, seeking the best spot each the earth. But no suitable ind was found, so he chanced it

That to descend to within 300 feet of the sea.
"For four hours our machine was covered with a sheet of ice caused by frozen sleet. At another time the fog was so dense that my speed indicator did not work and for a few minutes it was very alarming. Did Comic Stunts.
"We looped the loop, I do believe, and did a very steep spirat. We did some very comic stunts, for I had no sense of horizon.
"The winds were favorable all the way, northwest, and, at times, southwest. We said in Newfoundiand that we would do the trip in 16 hours, but we never thought we should. An hour and a half before we saw land we had no certain idea where we were at Galway, or thereabouts.

and express was effected yesterday by the first successful airplane flight across the Atlantic from Newfoundland to Ire-Refuse Board of Conciliation and Give Further Time for

thereabouts. "Our delight in seeing Eastal Island and Tarbot Island, five miles west of Cliiden, was great. The people did not know who we were, and thought we were scouts looking for Alcock. "We encountered no unforeseen conditions. We did not suffer from cold or exhaustion, except when looking over the side; then the sleet chewed bits out of our faces. We drank coffee and ale and ate sand-wiches and chocolate.

drank coffee and ale and ate sand-wiches and chocolate. "Our flight has shown that the At-lantic flight is practicable, but I think it should be done, not with an airplane or seaplane, but with flying boats. "We had plenty of reserve fuel left, using only two-thirds of our supply. "The only thing that upset me was to see the machine at the end get damaged. From above, the bog looked like a lovely field, but the machine sank into it to the axle and fell over onto her side." Didn't Do So Badly.

bidn't Do So Badly. onto her side." Didn't Do So Badly. The Daily Mail's correspondent found Alcock and Brown at Clifden packing their gear into a huge sack. Alcock's face lit up with a smile when he was congratulated by the correspondent. Brown, who was bending over, pack-ing, said quiet: "We didn't do so badly, did we?" Alcock said, with a laugh: "I am not at all tired." Brown, however, confessed, "I am a bit fagged out." The correspondent says Brown's eyes were slightly bloodshot, but that other-wise the men looked as if they had not traveled across the ocean. When the officers, operators and sol-diers from the wireless plant rushed toward the machine after it landed. Alcock said: "This is the Vickers-Vimy machine. We have just come from Newfound-land."

The little crowd gasped, and then cheered and cheered again. Cleock, in

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Officials of International Railway Workers Say