THE EVENING ADVOCATE, ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND, MARCH 30, 1918-7.

President Coaker has won his way to able to be more independent than ing in line with Squires' party, but, country know what is right and who Sir, we think Sir Robert has more is right. We only laugh at our encthe hearts of the people of Newfound- they have in the past. Stand by Coaker and by the way he has worked and I suppose that is the reason Squires, backbone in him than to come with mies, because it is like a nickel to them. But if he does, let him come us. Now I will close by wishing the

toiled for the breadwinners of this Currie, Gibbs and Winter are trying to Twillingate District; and we will Union, President and his staff a succountry, Where can we find a great- to crush Hon. W. F. Coaker and the show him what a mistake he made. cessful year in the Union premises at Before closing my few remarks, Port Union. Yours,

chum, Martin Cameron, called at my stretch would do me good. "Don't chum, make any noise Will, for if one Dear Sir,-I wish to pass a few re- er man than William Ford Coaker? He F. P. U. But they never will. They home and asked me if I would like to make any noise Will, for if one Dear Sir,-I wish to pass a few re- er man than William Ford Coaker? He F. P. U. But they never will. home and asked me it I would interit, make up, sit down quick, and marks on the Union at Tilt Cove. It is a man who has proved himself a say the fishermen should not control. Mr. Editor, I wish tosay a few words take a trip with him sealing that should come up, sit down quick, and marks on the Union at Tilt Cove. It is a man who has proved himself a say the fishermen should not control. Mr. Editor, I wish tosay a few words not the toilers of our Island the Government. I say Sir it is the Mr. Editor, I wish tosay a few words take a trip with him sealing that should content of a said is going forward with rapid speed father to the toilers of our Island the Government. I say, Sir, it is the public the said is going forward with home. If there is any man in New-fishermen that should control the Martin, in a low voice. Noticing the The trouble which has occurred with home. If there is any man in New-fishermen that should control the Tilt Cove, Feb. 27th. 1918: this little country be if it was given and I had nothing particular allotted change in my chum's voice and man- our enemies has made us more de- foundland that the toilers should put Government. It is just as well for A good waterproofing for boots over to them? I am afraid it would and I had not the freedom their confidence in, it is W. F. Coaker. R. A. Squires and his clique to go into be in a poor condition. But we have be in a poor condition. But we have areso as quickly as possible and forty yards on our starboard bow which we have so long been looking You may ask the question, what we the forest and build a sod hut and try a man today who can fight for our equal parts of beeswax and multion a man today who can night it and form a Parliament as to come rights and fight our battles. stairs. It was just beginning to get straight at us. I sat down as quickly worthy and etcemed President, Hon. Mr. Coaker was not a good man try- before the country, because we don't stairs, and a light snow was falling and as quietly as possible and pulled W. F. Coaker, for the way he has ing to turn the fishermon from dark- want such men, Mr. Editor. It is ru- Go ahead, President Coaker, stand with the wind from the south-west, with all my strength. The seal didn't handled the affairs of our Colony, ness into light, so that they will be moured that Sir Robert Bond is fall- firm to your post. The people of our

can be made by melting together and edges of the boots.

READ THE ADVOCATE

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IN THE FIGHT.

"Come on Will," cried Martin, "and seem to notice us much as we rowed let us hurry up, or we will be late." towards it; for although I was pullwe ate a hearty breakfast, after miss the chance of looking over my which we hurried away to the beach shoulder at our long-looked-for prize. to launch our boat for the day's It was only the matter of a few sechunting. After launching our boat onds when Martin said, "Stop rowwe rowed some distance from the ing Will.". I did so and almost in shore. After paddling along for a the same instant that he was speakshort time my chum Martin began to ing he fired. "Pull, the seal is dead "What's the trouble now, but I think it is sinking," said Margrumble. old chap," said I. "Why, hang it all, tin. We pulled up to the spot and I have forgotten part of my ammun- was just in time to "gaff" it before tion and perhaps we won't have en- it would sink out of our reach. On ough to do us for the day," said dragging it up to the boat I saw that Martin. "Never mind, there is no it was a very large seal, and looked use in grumbling," I reminded him, almost too big to take into our little "and if the seals are plenty we can boat, for the boat we were in was a stay out until all the ammunition is small boat belonging to Martin, which gone and then go home." "Yes, we he used for going out when shooting must make the best of a bad case, sca-birds. He had her small because let's row further out, I know a it was much lighter for him to handle. place, where we are likely to find "We'll have to try and get him in some seals fishing about," said my Will," said Martin, "although he's pretty heavy." "What, take a mon-We had rowed about a mile from ster like this into this little boat." "Yes, we'll have to if possible, for its the shore when the sun shone out too far to the shore to tow him." brightly and it gave promise of a "Alright then let's hurry up, for the We rowed on for about a wind is freshening and it may blow mile, until suddenly there appeared hard." Now then, will you take one away to the north-east several black spots floating on the surface of the fore-flipper, and I take the other, water. We turned our boat, and and when I say 'pull' be sure and pulled towards the spot. As we ap- exert all the strength that you have." proached the place we could see that But both of us failed to remember it was a school of seals. "Pull hard that to pull a seal with the way the boy." said Martin, "we may get a fur grows is much easier then letting shot." But luck was against us and it slide the other way, that is the seals dived under the water be against the grain. Just the same, we were determined to boat our prize if fore we were near enough to shoot, and so they disappeared from us possible, and so when Martin gave. forever. But we did not despair, we the signal we both pulled with might knew that there were more seals and main. We managed to pull the than what we had seen, and we cal- seal up until his fore-flippers were culated on having a nice day's sport in over the side, then to our amazebefore we were through. We were men we found that we could not get not waiting long when we saw anoth- him an inch farther in. Neither could er seal away to the South, but Mar- we push him back, for both tin said that it was useless to pull rough, stiff furs and his flippers preafter it, for it was sure to dive again vented him from sliding into the watbefore we were near enough to get a er again. The gunwale of the boat shet, so we gave up that one as lost. dipped under and she began to fill. We sprang for the other side to try of its head, and said and keep her upright, but was too it acted, Martin late, and so in an instant we were he was quite sure that both struggling in the water. It was an old dog-hood. The hood is a would have gone hard with us but species of seals that are very fierce for two other chaps who were out and grow to an enormous size when on another such quest as ourselves. they get old. The men while hunting seals on the ice-floes often have. They rowed up and pulled both of us in their boat. We then uprighted our very narrow escape from the dogboat and bailed out the water which was in her. We then got into her But to continue with my story, we and proceeded home, two very wet spent the first part of the day in but much wiser boys. We lost our this manner, running after seals, but seal, for it sank before the other not having the luck to get a shot. It was near 2 o'clock in the afternoon chaps rescued us. As we were trudand we were on the point of return- ging up the path to Martins' home ing home when Martin asked me if I remarked to him that it was very well for him that he forgot to take I thought wise for us to row a little farther to the southwest. "You can out some of his ammunition that stand up and watch for seals," he morning, else it would have all been said. "and I will paddle her along." lost. "Yes," said he, "I guess it was "Right Ho," cried I, for I was feel-llucky after all.".

WITH A "HOOD" Determined to

(To the Editor.)

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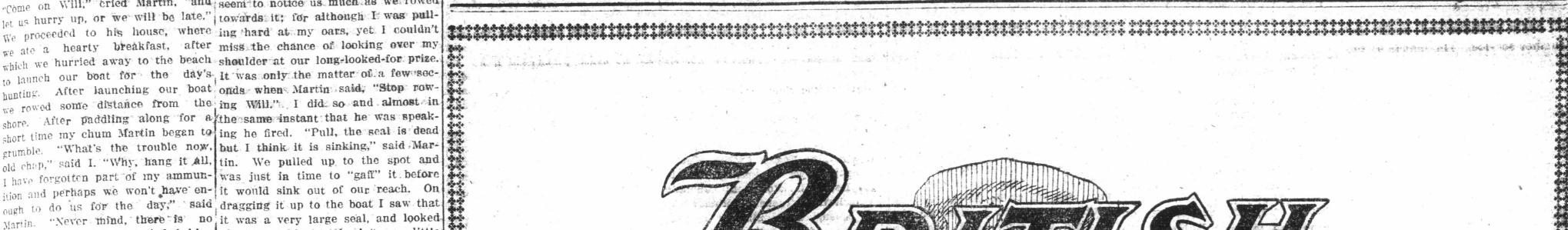
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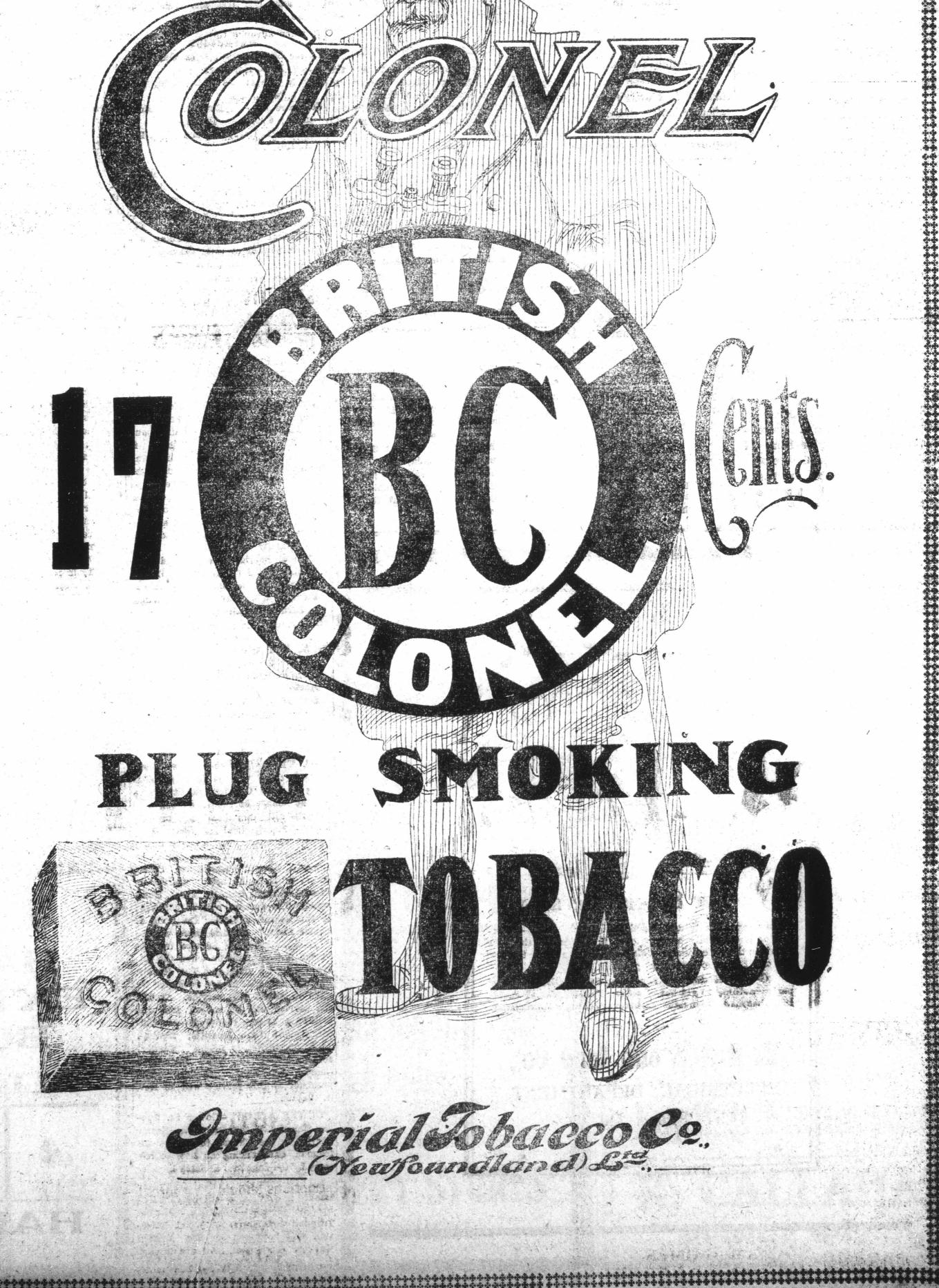
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Farly one morning in May my ing very cramped and knew that a





S.W. Pecquet Will Cheery Letter From Stand by Union **One of Our Boys** Dear Ita,--Just once again I am S. W. Pacquet, writing you a few lines to say I'm - March 9th, 1918. still keeping well, hoping those will (To the Editor.)

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