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A box of your own boys and girls! Arrange this cut-out to make an animal and send to us, mentioning this paper, for

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Book also tells story you'll want to read about the purest salt made. Just write to Windsor Salt, Windsor, Ont. Also Makers of

**REGAL TABLE SALT FREE RUNNING**

**CUT OUT No. 6**

### Another "Eagle's Nest" to Confute the Navy's Critics

By the Monitor, which revolutionized naval warfare two generations ago, looked like a "cheese-box on a pole" the new type of naval airplane carrier is "a ratt without a rattle," says a flying-raft with a speed of 33 knots. This remark of a Brooklyn Eagle at the time of the launching of the Saratoga last spring is, of course, just as applicable to the floating of the sister ship Lexington last week. The existence of these two ships will go far toward annihilating Great Britain's advantage in aircraft-carrier tonnage, according to the New York Times, and is the opinion of Secretary Willoughby, who made an effective protest against the unthinking declaration that the American Navy is hidebound with conservatism and immovably anchored by barnacle-encrusted chains to the things of the past. As the Secretary of the Navy said at the launching at Quincy:

"Men are mounting up with wings as eagles. But eagles must have nests where they may rest and replenish their power. To-day we are building and christening a nest for the naval man who 'mounts up with wings as eagles'."

The Lexington is more than a ship; it is a monument to faith, to hope and progress. This monument is a witness bearing silent testimony to the belief of the men and officers of the American Navy in the use of aircraft for national defense. It is a witness bearing testimony that progress believes in the development of aircraft as a means of naval defense.

That the Saratoga and the Lexington are signs of progress in naval construction, no one seriously denies. The Navy now has in commission an airplane carrier, the Langley, which is a rebuilt collier. The new Lexington will be literally a floating airplane field, with nearly five acres of deck space. The Lexington will be the longest war vessel in the world and the biggest ship ever constructed in the United States, according to the Norfolk Virginian-Pilot's representative at the launching. The Lexington is 888 feet long with a breadth of 106 feet, like the twin Saratoga. She will have a speed of thirty-three knots, and will weigh 22,000 tons. Like several of our newest battle-ships, the Lexington is an oil-burner with an electric drive, as well as being a floating airplane field, it will also be a floating electric generating plant. The writer for the Virginia paper remarks that if she were tied up at Boston, she could generate enough electricity to supply the needs of the whole city. Further information is given as follows:

The Lexington is being built for the United States Navy by the Bethlehem Shipbuilding Corporation. Her first novel feature is the arrangement of her deck with the aircraft structure—the eight, 8-inch guns in twin mounts, the twelve 5-inch anti-aircraft guns, the smokestack, the navigation bridge, the wireless mast on the starboard side, off the deck, giving a broad unobstructed

surface from which the planes can take off and on which they can alight. The Lexington and the Saratoga, it will be remembered, were originally intended for battle cruisers, but after the keels were laid they were changed to airplane carriers in accordance with the decrees of the Washington Arms Conference. Quoting further:

"The airplane carrier in the future will perform much of the same service for a fleet that the battleship and observation officers provided for their regiment. Of the seventy planes that these ships can carry, about half are heavy-duty planes—giant bombers and torpedo planes, whose aim is to destroy an enemy fleet. The rest of the planes are light observation, combat and spotting planes, equipped with the most modern radio outfit, they will be of invaluable assistance to the admiral in charge of the fleet by informing him of the approach of the enemy, the formation and size of his fleet. When the firing opens, they will flash back directions for increasing the accuracy of the gunnery. It is quite possible that in the future the airplane carrier will be the flagship of the fleet."

"Perhaps the best defense the airplane carrier possesses is its excessive speed. There is no warship afloat that can keep up with it except the destroyer, and in a stand-up fight the airplane carrier could undoubtedly dispose of several of these small ships."

The mammoth Lexington and her sister ship, the Saratoga, are expected to be in commission in the winter of 1926.

The international aspects of this launching are touched on by the New York Times, which points out that "while Great Britain possesses six carriers, the Furious, Eagle, Argus, Pegasus, Hermes, and Ark Royal, none will compare in size, displacement, gun-power, and speed with the Saratoga and Lexington. Neither Great Britain nor the United States has anywhere near its full tonnage allowance of airplane carriers. Says The Times:

"Under the terms of the Washington Treaty, carrier competition up to the allotted tonnage, can not be criticized. The case now stands that Great Britain has a marked advantage, but it will soon pass from her."

### Gigantic Dug-Out

LONDON'S LARGEST TUBE STATION.

WHY EROS LEFT PICCADILLY CIRCUS.

("News of The World" Special)

Piccadilly Circus just now resembles a gigantic dug-out. No "funkholes" on the Western front was more cunningly devised than the excavations at present proceeding some 15 feet below the road-level of this famous centre. It is here that gangs of mud-begrimed navvies are working day and night on the preliminary stages in the construction of what will be the most wonderful tube railway-station in the world. More than 2,500,000 is being spent here, and when Piccadilly Station is completed at the end of next year it is estimated that nearly 1,000,000 passengers per week will pass through its tunnels, travelling either up or down the nine giant escalators that now make the place of lifts at the busiest stations of London's tube railway system. Already one of the tunnels has been driven down 70 feet towards the platforms, which lie 105 feet below the street level, and as one gazes down this yawning chasm and obtains fleeting glimpses of the men working steadily in the flicker of lamplight, one is filled with admiration for the courage and endurance of those who undertake this task. But the sinking of giant shafts is comparatively a simple matter. The really delicate job in this Piccadilly scheme is the excavation of the huge circulating area and subways immediately below the circus without disturbing the street traffic. An area of 15,000 square feet will be devoted to the tube-boring hall alone, necessitating the removal of about 10,000 tons of London Clay.

This hall, surrounded with radiating subways to seven different points in Piccadilly Circus, will be easily accessible. The station roof will be supported by 57 steel stanchions, some of which can support a load of 350 tons, so that there is not the slightest danger of subsidence by reason of street traffic or other overhead burdens which they are to carry. These stanchions are to be linked together with massive lattice girders, thus forming a rigid network of steel. Before this can be carried out much has to be done in the re-arrangement of the public service mains lying just below the street level. Lighting and power conduits, gas and water mains, sewer and rain-water pipes have, in many instances, to be diverted, so as to leave clear the vast subterranean area needed for the construction of the new station and the subways. Men engaged on this work can hear the dull roar of traffic immediately overhead. It rises to a crescendo sometimes, as a long waiting line of traffic is suddenly allowed to move forward, and scores of heavy lorries rumble along a bare 15 feet above the heads of the industrious navvies. But they are not disturbed. These men know their job. They have done similar work under far more dangerous conditions in the Great War, when the roar of traffic was the sound of death-dealing shells, intended to destroy them.

Chaos Indescribable Seems to Reign below the spot where the statue of the Unknown Soldier stands, before the American Federation of Labor, at Atlantic City, that the country's coal consumers are being robbed of more than \$18,000,000 a year, through a new scale for sizing coal brought down upon him the ire of anthracite operators to-day.

After an informal meeting here the operations said that Lewis' accusation was wholly without truth, and was a misrepresentation of what was the fairest piece of work the producers had ever agreed upon and carried out. The disputed scale for the standardization of coal sizes went into effect April 1.

Lewis made the charge yesterday in an address which won the endorsement of the Federation for the present strike of the anthracite miners.

The miners' president said that the re-sizing scale was "a deal entered into with the retailers" and permitted the operators to mix steam sizes, the finest commercial grade of coal, with domestic sizes, the result to be sold at the old domestic prices.

The operators' conference was called hurriedly, and included just those anthracite producers who happened to be in New York. A spokesman for the conference said that the April scale was in no way a deal with retailers, and that as a result of its adoption, according to figures of the United States Geological Survey, the mine operators were losing four cents a ton on the total of all sales.

**Clear The Pores Of Impurities With Cuticura Soap**

Best Cuticura, Talcum sold everywhere.

**Little Jack Rabbit**

by David Cary

Didn't Professor Jim Crow speak in poetry just as your Uncle Dave ended yesterday's story? Of course he did, although "Remmy," my faithful typewriter, forgot to put it in verse form. Too bad, for when a crow spouts poetry a typewriter should do its part. Yes, streetbus, as dear Uncle Lucky has often said in maybe a million stories ago.

"Last month the leaves on the big horse chestnut tree started brown," said Lady Love, smiling at Professor Jim Crow, who had just closed his Wisdom Book with a snap. Or maybe his spectacle case, after reading aloud to the little rabbit as I mentioned in the last story.

"All along to the dusty road to Bunnybridge the sumachs are crimson," went on Lady Love. "Only yesterday Cousin Cottontail and I passed them on our way to the Three-In-One Cent Store."

"Did you notice the dog wood tree at the edge of the Shady Forest?" asked Professor Jim Crow. "It's just laden with scarlet berry clusters."

"What a feast the birds will have when these little berries are dry and the snow covers the ground," added Lady Love. "That they will," cawed Professor Jim Crow, politely lifting his little black cap. Then winging his way over the Shady Forest, he turned into the Shady Forest and made straight for the Tall Pine Tree, in the upper branches of which rested his comfortable bungalow, in which he lived with Mrs. Crow and Blackie Crow, his small son.

In a few minutes Lady Love went into the kitchen and the little rabbit hopped down the path through the bushes out to the Sunny Meadow and over to the Shady Forest. By and by, after a while and a hop and a smile, and almost a mile, he stopped beneath a wild black cherry tree, which in September had been laden with purple berries. All the birds for miles around had feasted there. "Hello," all of a sudden cried a voice, and there, not far away, perched Bobbie Redvest.

He planted over a dozen cherry pits, went on the little red-vested shall hear what happened after that.

"Repeat it over on your way home," suggested the wise little robin.

"That's just what Professor Jim Crow says," cried the bunny boy. "Every time he meets me he reads aloud from his Wisdom Book. But how am I to remember all he says?"

"Repeat it over on your way home," suggested the wise little rabbit, as away he flew to the apple orchard to see if his nest would do for next year. Bobbie's nests are made mostly of mud, you know, and sometimes during a heavy rain are washed away. But little birds don't mind hard work. No, indeed. Every spring they build a nest if they can't find an old one to suit them. And in the next story you'll want on the little red-vested shall hear what happened after that.

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TALCUM POWDER

After your bath always use Mavis Talcum Powder.

On hot days it will keep you so comfortable.

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Paris New York

### Declares Coal Owners Are Robbing Public

NEW YORK, Oct. 15.—Charges by President John L. Lewis, of the United Mine Workers, before the American Federation of Labor, at Atlantic City, that the country's coal consumers are being robbed of more than \$18,000,000 a year, through a new scale for sizing coal brought down upon him the ire of anthracite operators to-day.

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tracts mined instead of making \$18,000,000.

Samuel D. Warriner, chairman of the conference, who attended the meeting, said there had been no deception in establishing the new scale since it had been given wide publicity last March.

Warriner will go to Harrisburg, Pa., to-day, and is expected to make a formal reply to Lewis in an address before the Pennsylvania Chamber of Commerce.

While the miners and operators were hurling charges and counter-charges, a check-up of the local coal situation revealed that the city was not far from famine since most retailers have refused to take orders for anthracite.

**Pearline for easy washing**

The best washing powder.

With the catfish hair, which is again in favor, may be carried a little off-trich feather vanity bag to match.

Many of the new overhousers of creeps are quite long, with metal embroidery at the neck and on the sleeves.

**BIG VALUE**

**SPECIAL SALE**

Direct shipment from world's best manufacturers. Every Accordeon tested, absolutely airtight, reads clear and resonant as a bell. All Accordeons finished with nickel corners and bellows protectors with chamfers inside corners, all have 10 nickel keys, 3 basses and 3 registers, except No. 1 which has bone keys, cases are finished in Ebony and mission with fancy trimmings.

Supreme value No. 1, 8 folds, 2 middle partitions. Best value ever offered. Reg. price \$7.50. Sale Price only \$6.50.

No. 2 and 3, Reg. price \$6.00 to \$6.50. Sale Price \$5.00; 8 folds and one middle partition.

The Little Giant, smaller size, 8 folds and one middle partition. Big value at only \$3.50.

Mail Orders shipped as received. Cash in full must accompany order. Add 25c. extra for Postage. We are Headquarters for Big Value in Accordeons. Open until 9 p.m.

**Ryan Supply Co.,**

227, Theatre Hill, St. John's, Nfld.

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# FAIR SPECIAL!

We Offer: 10 Per Cent. Discount on

## Vesta and Duradio Paints & Enamels, etc.

During "Fair" Weeks.

Orders Will be Accepted at Our Booth in Prince's Rink Every Afternoon and Evening

"PAINT UP NOW AND SAVE MONEY."

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## WOOL UNDERWEAR for MEN and BOYS.

We are offering you Boys' Underwear at less than half price, in fact below what you can purchase fleece-lined for to-day.

A splendid New Knit Wool Garment, only a limited quantity, in the following sizes: 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34.

**51, 54, 59, 64, 69, 74, 79, 84c.**

Garment

## Men's Wool Underwear

An opportunity unequalled for value giving, the proper time to fit yourself out for the fast approaching Winter.

We are offering three Special Bargains in Men's New Knit Wool Underwear. A garment of extra soft Wool, does not irritate the skin. Regular 1.95, 2.95, 3.50

**SALE PRICES**

**1.59 2.39 2.98**

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**JACK COLE CAPT. OF PICTOU ACADEMY**

Jack Cole, who played with the Methodist College 15 last year, and who gave promise of becoming "a regular trojan on the grid," has been elected captain of the Pictou Academy rugby crew. Jack wishes to be remembered to his friends in St. John's.

**MEOW!**

Kappa—The only way for a man to learn all about women is to get married.

Theta—And study the ways of his wife.

"No, listen to what she tells him about other women."—Chicago Phoenix.

Sir, your daughter has promised to become my wife.

"Well, don't come near me for sympathy. I knew something like that would happen to you hanging around the house five nights a week."—Brown Jug.

**MINARD'S LINIMENT FOR RHEUMATISM**