

Cumberland And Saint Andrews Yet Undeclared In Coast Soccer League

OPENING TILT 2 GOAL DRAW

THE STORY OF "THE TEN COMMANDMENTS"

Egypt. The days of the glory of the Pharaohs. Such majesty and power and corrosive magnificence as exist only in those periods of history when one small class lives upon and is heedless of the blood and tears of tens of thousands of people held in subjection.

The Children of Israel in bondage. Bereft of hope they toil in the desert, building walls and temples and pyramids. Faithful to their God despite the vindictive oppression of a ruler and a people who worship graven images, they finally see hope when Moses is raised up to plead for their liberation from slavery.

An old man in flowing robes gains audience with Ramesses, but his pleas for justice do not avail, and as a last resort he pronounces—the curse of the death of the first-born. The old man is Moses, but his curse provokes only laughter, and Pharaoh's young son lashes the prophet from the steps of the throne.

Is not Pharaoh's son himself of the race of gods?

Are not his golden sandals beaten from the crowns of conquered kings? But in the night the angels of the Most High visit the plague upon Egypt, and when, the next morning, Pharaoh holds his first-born dead in his arms, and hears the wailing of the mothers and fathers of his land, he orders the liberation of the Jews.

Moses leads the Children of Israel forth from the gates of the city of their captivity. By the thousands they stream forth—men and women and children. Most of them are afoot, but here and there one rides an ass or a camel, and some of the aged and infirm are in litters. With them they take their goods and chattels, their cattle and their sheep and their goats. They are a liberated people on the march—a nation exalted with hope of the Promised Land and with the knowledge that the word of their prophets has come true.

Then Pharaoh suffers a change of heart, and orders his war chariots to start in pursuit of the Jews. The Children of Israel are at the Red Sea and those who are wavering in their faith revile Moses, the leader. Death or captivity seem inevitable, but Moses prays, and then the Lord sends a pillar of fire to stop the charge of the Egyptians and at the same time divides the waters of the sea so that His Chosen People pass in safety and dry-shod to the other shore.

The war chariots start in pursuit but the waters close over their heads. The exaltation of the prophet soon passes, for he finds that during his absence his people have set up a golden calf and worshipped it. Even his sister, Miriam, has been guilty of abominations. Then Moses, the lawgiver, descends from the mountain and crashes his tablets of stone into the scene of idolatrous worship and licentious revelry. The golden calf is destroyed and turned to dust.

As the dust settles figures emerge slowly from a misty background. Departed is the picturesque splendor of the days when history was written in stone; vanished the majesty of the background of Sinai and the lightning which was the sign of the wrath of God.

A primly dressed mother sits at a table in a modern room. She is reading from the Bible to her two sons. It is San Francisco; the time is today or a just-past yesterday.

One son, Dan, is bored and cynical. The other son, John, is tolerant and more than half impressed; at any rate, he is deferential to his mother. "That's bunk," says Dan. He intimates that the "Ten Commandments" may have been all right for the dead ones, but that the world has changed. The deeply religious mother, a Scotch-American woman who believes in the eter and fails to catch the spirit of religion, is affronted. Hugging her Bible to her breast, she turns her son out of her home because he says he does not believe in God. Dan apologizes to his mother, but refuses to apologize to God because he does not believe in God.

The mother is relentless. She is warned by her good son that she is using the cross for a scourge, but will not relent. Later she does let Dan return, but the next Sunday she starts to leave home, Bible under her arm, because this sceptical son and his sweetheart are dancing on the Lord's Day.

The upshot of it is that Dan and Mary, both unbelievers, leave the house. They will defy the commandments together, they say, and Dan's arting taunt to John is to the effect that he, Dan, will break the laws of Moses and was rich and have the world at his feet, whereas the stay-at-home boy, if he lives up to the Ten Commandments will finish just where he began—as a carpenter.

Now it so happens that the good son also loves Mary, and in bitterness of spirit he says: "I guess that if I'm good for—to be a carpenter."

His mother, her Bible in her arms, overhears his words and replies: "Many fine men have been carpenters, John."

An equal division of the two points at stake was all that Cumberland and St. Andrew's, of Vancouver, could garner from their opening tilt in the Pacific Coast Soccer League played on the Recreation Ground here Sunday last. Monaghan's long and lucky shot, Graham's scored penalty shot, and then a really good goal each put the teams on an even basis. They left the field satisfied; to make a two goal draw out of such a game was enough for either team.

Captain Conti lost the toss and Fowler kicked off for Cumberland with the brilliant afternoon sun squarely in his own and team-mate's eyes. This did not bother the loosely-jointed center-forward for within three minutes he took his first pot shot at the visitor's goal and although the ball sailed harmlessly over the cross-bar it gave promise of things that were to come. For fifteen minutes the sphere was anybody's for the taking so Monaghan took it. Receiving the rebound from his throw-in the red-headed Cumberland right-half took a long drop-kick which travelled heedlessly of anything else straight toward the waiting Saints' goalie, passed through his out-stretched arms, and landed in the net with a thud that sounded like sweet music to Cumberland ears.

Their delight was short-lived, however, for with about five minutes to go Sacki handled the ball within the 18-yard area and referee Jones promptly blew his whistle. The penalty was plainly an accident, pure and simple, and Jones knew it as well as Sacki, yet the whistle had gone. When George Graham slipped the ball past Walker he not only evaded the score but took the heart out of Conti as well, and from that point on the brilliant Cumberland center-half was little better than a passenger. Before the half ended the local team had a fine chance to put themselves one up again when Jones awarded a penalty against Edmonds, who charged MacDonald. Hitchens' shot was a miserable failure, missing the goal by yards.

The second half was almost a repetition of the first—it was as far as goals are concerned—but both teams were feeling the fast pace and had to slow up considerably. Fowler beat all opposition only to see his shot saved by the goalie, who had to fall on his ear to do it. Little Sandy Houston, the Saints' inside right, missed a good chance when he lifted the ball over the bar with only the goalie to beat. Graham and Turner then took a hand in things and it was a treat to watch them in action. Only pure luck on Cumberland's part kept them from scoring in the first thirty minutes. The famous old dame must have tired of sitting around for as soon as she departed Graham slipped in one of the shots for which he is famed. Walker had no chance whatever to save. Shortly afterward Graham scored again but Jones claimed Turner had handled the ball and accordingly refused to give credit for the goal. With the score two goals to one in favor of the visitors, and with only three minutes to go, many of the fans left their seats in the stands, thinking that it was all over. But Hitchens and "Gloomy" Fowler decreed otherwise and so was it. Fowler took a beautiful pass from the elongated left wing, fooled around with it for a few seconds as if trying to get the goalie's goat, and then slammed the ball into the net with a kick from a most difficult angle. The score was evened and the game was over. Promptly arose Fowler's own song—"Gloomy Aint so Goofy After All"—and he aint.

BRIGHT AND CLEAN ROOMS GREETED SCHOOL PUPILS

When pupils of the Cumberland Public School went back to their "daily grind" on Tuesday last, after a holiday of nearly eleven weeks, many of them failed to recognize their former class-rooms, thinking that they had accidentally dropped into the wrong school. Praise for the wonderful change is due entirely to the caretaker, Mr. Wm. McLellan, sr., and his staff of workmen who have assiduously been plying the hammer and paint brush nearly every day since school closed.

Every room in the old school has been retouched in lighter colors than was formerly the case, giving an effect entirely pleasing to both teacher and pupil. Mr. McLellan lays no claim to being a professional grainer yet his work of this kind is a work of art and a credit to any professional painter and interior decorator.

In two or three cases entirely new floors have been laid down and all others received a coating of floor oil. All in all, the school is a model of cleanliness, and will compare very favorably in this respect with any in the Province—a decided credit to the City of Cumberland.

BADMINTON CLUB TO MEET MONDAY

The Annual Meeting of the Cumberland Badminton Club will be held in the Anglican Hall on Monday evening, Sept. 14th at 8 o'clock sharp, for the purpose of re-organizing for the coming season. A cordial invitation is extended to all interested.

HUNTERS, ATTENTION!

The following is a correction in the Game Regulations published in the Islander last week:
DUCKS (except Wood and Elder ducks), Wilson snipe coots, black-breasted and golden plover, greater and lesser yellowlegs—Western district, in that portion thereof situated and lying to the south of the fifty-second parallel of latitude, open season from October 15, 1925 to January 31, 1926, both dates inclusive.

ENDEAVOR TO FORM DISTRICT BADMINTON CLUB AT ROYSTON

A great effort is being made to form a huge district Badminton Club with headquarters at Royston. The Imperial Pavilion is being put into shape for both Badminton and Tennis and it is confidently expected that the promoters of the district Badminton Club will meet with a great deal of success as the popular indoor winter game is increasing in popularity year by year. It looks as though Badminton was in for a season of success during the coming winter as both clubs in Cumberland and Comox are beginning to get ready for the season to start on October 1st. It is more than likely that a club will also be formed at Courtenay and there is some talk of a club at Headquarters.

Three Straight Wins For Cumberland Ladies

LOCAL LADIES' TEAM CARRIES OFF HONORS FOR THIRD YEAR IN SUCCESSION IN FIRST AID COMPETITION HELD BY ASSOCIATION

Cumberland teams made a most excellent showing at the ninth annual field day of the Vancouver Island Mine Safety and First-Aid Association held Monday last on the Central Sports Ground, Nanaimo. To the Cumberland ladies' team went the honors of the day when they captured the Vancouver Island Cup in the first aid competition, making the third successive year that they have accomplished this feat. The team is composed of Mrs. Mary Hudson (capt.), Mrs. Margaret Farmer, Mrs. Lila Potter, Mrs. Bertha Davis and Mrs. Elizabeth Shearer.

The Coulsen Cup was captured by Cumberland No. 2 team composed of W. Beveridge, (capt.), A. Williams, J. D. Davis, A. Watson and W. Devoy; and the one-man event also fell to Cumberland, both first and second prizes. All the individual prizes as well as both cups, are on view in the Jay-Jay Lunch Room, Dunsmuir Ave.

The winners of the various events were as follows:

Mine Rescue Competition—1st, Coal Creek team, Capt. Corfield, 98%; 2nd, Ladysmith, Capt. Geo. Carson, 92%.
First Aid Competition, Department of Mines Cup—1st, Cassidy, Capt. McLachlan; 2nd, Ladysmith, Capt. Geo. Carson. A notable feature of the Ladysmith team is that the team is composed of Capt. Carson and his four sons.

Coulsen Cup—1st, Cumberland No.

SLOAN WANTED TO FISH FOR FISH—NOT VOTES, HE SAID

Billy Sloan, of Victoria and Nanaimo, and Alan Neil, of Alberni, blew into town last Friday afternoon. In the ordinary course of things this double event would not cause a flurry. But there is an election campaign under way and though the wise birds who frequent Main Street did not see these two parliamentary passengers together they just naturally opined that there must be something in the wind. Billy is known as the astutest politician strategist of all time. He was once holder of the seat in the Dominion House now occupied by Alan. No, not exactly the same seat but a seat put there for the same purpose. So, knowing that Billy and Alan had gone to separate political schools together, sagacity row just naturally came to the conclusion that the synchronizing visits were prearranged.

True, Alan's mission was political, but nothing was farther from Billy's mind—he came to fish, not for votes but for Tyee Salmon in Comox Bay. Why should he monkey with Alan's campaign for the latter disclaims affiliation with the Liberal forces and is in the present political war as an independent, backed by the same organization that elected him in 1921, who assert that their candidate's record is such that he deserves to be continued in office. On the other hand Meighen Men declare that the stage was all set for Alan to announce his passing to the ranks of the Liberal party and that their intention to run a candidate was the only thing that spoiled the beans.

Who their candidate will be has not yet been announced but the majority of one thousand gained by Mr. Neil in the last election will be hard to overcome and no unbiased person would care to say that his popularity has suffered since he was sent to Ottawa as representative of Comox-Alberni constituency. Larry Hanns, who accompanied Alan on his recent jaunt to Cumberland says that over in the Alberni quarter every other new arrival is christened either Alan or Neil. It's great to be popular with the women folks—for they, too, have votes.

2, Capt. Beveridge; 2nd, Nanaimo, Capt. Simpson.
Ladies, Vancouver Island Cup—1st, Cumberland, Capt. Mrs. Hudson, last year's cup holders; 2nd, Nanaimo, Capt. Mrs. Turner.
Juvenile Competition, V. I. Cup—1st, Nanaimo, Capt. L. Wharton; 2nd, Nanaimo, Capt. Geo. Barton.
Two-Man Event—1st, Nanaimo, C. Wharton, W. Wharton and Geo. Cottle; 2nd, Nanaimo, L. Saaman, J. Kay and J. Scott.
One-Man Event—1st, Cumberland, W. Beveridge and H. Waterfield; 2nd, Cumberland, R. Reid and John Robertson.

The judges of the First Aid competitions were Dr. Sutherland, of Vancouver; Dr. Maxwell, of Ladysmith, Dr. Hall and Dr. Ingham of Nanaimo, Dr. Hicks of Cumberland and Mrs. Wilson of Vancouver.

The judges of the Mine Rescue competition were Mine Inspector J. Dixon of Victoria and H. E. Miard, Fernie.

SCHOOL LAW SHOWS TRUSTEE'S ACTION WAS NOT IRREGULAR

Readers of the Cumberland Islander will remember the controversy that was brought out in these columns a few weeks ago over the fact that the Chairman of the School Board had seconded a motion at one of the board's past meetings. It was claimed, both by the Islander and by some of the trustees, as well as private citizens, that this action was decidedly irregular and not in accordance with the School Law.

Mrs. T. Banks, the chairman in question, was not clear on the point herself but made it her business to find out if she were wrong or not. Accordingly at Tuesday's meeting of the board she had the secretary read a passage from the law which cleared the matter up for good and all. According to this passage, the chairman has the same privileges as any other member of the board, and therefore can second a motion if he or she so desires, providing she vacates the chair. Mrs. Banks also pointed out that she has no casting vote, and in the event of a tie the motion shall be lost.

WAS THE ALMIGHTY POWER INTERVENING FOR JOHN LEE?

Following is what the Medicine Hat Daily News (Alberta) has to say about the film production of "The Man They Could Not Hang," which will be shown at the Ho-Ho Theatre on Monday, Sept. 21 and the following evening at the Gaiety Theatre, Courtenay:

"In spite of the sultry evening and great counter attractions the Monarch theatre was packed to the doors last evening to witness the first local performance of the Life Story of John Lee, 'The Man They Could Not Hang.' The show had been well advertised by its long and successful run in Toronto and Montreal and local opinion was in no way disappointed.

"Starting with a very good comedy 'The Luck of the Foolish,' the next item disclosed Miss Doreen Thompson in high class vaudeville numbers, her singing of 'Off to the Greenwood,' being a rare treat. Miss Thompson was in excellent voice and added a dance which brought down the house. Later she impersonated John Lee's mother in the Operatic, scenic prologue to the main feature, singing with a sympathy and truthfulness of tone which brought tears to many eyes in the audience.

Huge Crowd Attend Fall Fair At Courtenay; Fine Display Of Farm Produce KEEN CONTEST AT SPORTS

COURTENAY, Sept. 10.—Something more than success in the ordinary sense, is in evidence for the Comox Fall Fair when the farmers and loggers of the district are able to join hands on Fair Day and meet together in one big party with all the other residents of the valley. And a very big party it was too, for the largest gathering ever seen on the Agricultural grounds was in attendance on Wednesday.

There is a cause for every effect—a reason why—and there is a reason why this year's Comox Fall Fair apart from the Logger's Picnic, was so successful. The executive of the Comox Agricultural and Industrial Association, and special committees and the superintendency of the Comox Logging Co., are to be congratulated in putting over the best fair in the district that has yet been held.

To compare the exhibition with that of last year which came two weeks later, may perhaps be interesting. Generally speaking the entries throughout were more numerous in all classes. This was most noticeable in the poultry and domestic science sections; but the lack of adequate accommodation for the splendid poultry that was brought in was felt. Apart from the four hundred employees of the Logging Company, the attendance on the fair grounds this year was rather better than last. Better arrangements for the exhibits inside the hall were noticeable than in previous years, this was made possible by a decision to display the field crop classes outside the hall under canvas. Entries in this section which includes the potato classes, were very numerous. The spuds being particularly good. Rather more entries were made in both the cattle and horse sections, but buildings to accommodate the animals, many of which were very fine specimens, are sorely needed to encourage still more farmers and breeders to bring in their animals.

The sports program was followed with keen interest. The events staged in the stadium were witnessed by a crowded "house", and the fair grounds owing to the presence of a good number of trade exhibitions and concession men presented a scene of lively vivacity. It has been suggested by some that the Fall Fair and the Logger's Picnic be an annual event. This might well be done, at least, until logging operations become too distant from the scene of the agricultural exhibition. In the meantime, however, it is good to see agriculturists shaking hands with other industrialists of the district.

A list of prize winners in the different classes will be found on Page Five.

ROAD THROUGH COMOX PASS IS DIRE NECESSITY

The distance between Cumberland and Alberni is seventy miles NOW.

The distance between Cumberland and Alberni will some day be twenty-two miles. WHY NOT NOW?

To eliminate fifty miles of travel between the east and west coasts will entail the construction of twenty-two miles of road through Comox Pass. Hiking parties who have been over the trail say that the road is not an impossibility and tell in picture and words a wonderful story of the beautiful scenery encountered. Members of the Vice-Regal party who visited Cumberland a few weeks ago were charmed with the magnificence of the country.

A few years ago when the famed Malahat Drive was projected there were antagonists of the proposal who declared it to be a child of imagination and that the money to be expended would be wasted. Can any one be found today who will say that the money put into the construction of that road is out of proportion to the benefits that have been derived therefrom?

A short time ago an official of one of the Automobile clubs, after a tour of the completed portion of the Trans-Provincial Highway asserted that he and others had had an awful nerve to ask for the building of the road, but that when finished it will be of inestimable value to the province.

In asking for the construction of the Cumberland-Alberni road the people of the mid-island zone are seeking the completion of the last link in the Island Highway, a link that when forged will mean a very great deal to Alberni, Cumberland, Courtenay and the Comox Valley. It will prove to be as important in the development of these communities as the Malahat Drive has been to Victoria and the district between that city and Duncan.

The words of the Automobile Club official after his tour of the Trans-Provincial Highway tell us that he, at least, did not know what he had asked for. "We are not asking for something we know nothing about. Because of the knowledge of the route gained from experience on the trail, it did not take much nerve to ask for the road through Comox Pass. It is the most important piece of public work left undone on Vancouver Island."

TOURNAMENT IS NEAR COMPLETION ON LOCAL COURTS

The early days of next week should see the completion and final settlement, for 1925 at least, of the tennis tournament that has been progressing for some time on the local courts for the men's singles championship of the city. Heck Stewart reached the finals on Wednesday afternoon when he defeated C. C. Graham, and will meet the winner of M. Graham vs. T. Graham Jr., the remaining semi-finalists. Miss B. Bickle, winner of the ladies' singles trophy last year, duplicated her feat yesterday when she eliminated Miss G. Oliver 6-1, 6-3. In the final match, thereby gaining possession of this year's silver cup. This is the third straight year Miss Bickle has won this tournament.

Following are the various rounds of the men's tournament:

First Round

Vaughan and Shenstone both defaulted; J. Idiens defeated G. K. MacNaughton, 6-3, 6-2; T. R. S. Graham defeated G. Curwen, 6-0, 6-0.

Second Round

Idiens won by default of Vaughan and Shenstone; T. R. S. Graham defeated E. Bickle, 6-3, 6-2; D. Partridge and E. R. Hicks both defaulted; M. Graham defeated J. James; P. D. Graham defaulted to C. C. Graham; T. Graham sr., defaulted to H. Stewart; Stacey defeated W. H. Hope.

Third Round

T. R. S. Graham defeated J. Idiens, 6-3, 6-4; M. Graham won by default of Partridge and Hicks; C. C. Graham won by default of Wilcock and Mumford; H. Stewart defeated Stacey, 6-1, 6-0.

Semi-Finals

H. Stewart defeated C. C. Graham, 6-3, 6-3; M. Graham meets T. R. S. Graham early next week.

CHINAMAN TOOK THE CHICKENS AND THE MONEY TOO

A lady in the Comox District noted for her business acumen, meeting a Chinaman at a neighboring farm inquired if the Chinaman were buying chickens. He said that he was; she then asked him to come over and give her a price on a few old hens. Arriving at her home she found two very old friends had arrived on a surprise visit, by motor from Vancouver.

The Chinaman decided to take three hens and surprised her again by offering a dollar each. He tendered her a \$5.00 bill for which she gave \$2.00 change and hurried in to meet her guests.

It was not until evening that she had time to dwell upon the transaction, when she discovered she had also returned the \$5.00 to the Chinaman along with the \$2.00 change there by paying him \$2.00 to carry away three perfectly good fat hens.

The Chinaman is still smiling.

IN SMILING SEAS

Following is an excerpt from the Victoria Daily Times of a recent issue:

A grandfather, and proud of it, is Capt. C. I. Harris, genial master of the B.C. Pilots' Association of this city. Bright and early on the morning of September 1 a little barque was launched on the greatest ocean of the world, the Sea of Life. Bequita Marie Harris, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Harris, of King's Road, this city, made Capt. C. I. Harris a grandfather and a happy one. "This makes the fourth generation," Capt. Harris told his son, as he congratulated him warmly on the happy event. The good wishes of the port will be extended to Bequita Marie Harris, wishing for her a pleasant passage on the Sea of Life, with fair winds and fine harbors throughout the years to come.

Mrs. Jack Harris is the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Boyd of Cumberland.

FLIERS ARE RESCUED

A radio broadcast was received late last evening from KFJR, a 20 watt station in Portland, to the effect that the five United States fliers, lost in the Pacific, have been rescued. They were found fifteen miles off the coast of Hawaii.

CONSERVATIVES TO SELECT CANDIDATE

A convention of Conservatives is announced for two o'clock at Courtenay on Friday afternoon, September 18th. The purpose of the convention is to nominate a candidate to oppose Mr. A. W. Neil for the Comox-Alberni seat in the Dominion House.

The Cumberland Islander

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CUMBERLAND, B. C.
EDWARD W. BICKLE



FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1925

WIPING In these days of many divorces we wonder what has become of the good old-fashioned home life. It seems so easy to have a happy home and the rules so simple that we wonder why so many homes are broken up.

It doesn't hurt a husband to wipe the dishes for his wife when they are just starting out and she has a baby to care for and the housework to do. It's different from his downtown work and should be a pleasure to him, knowing how much appreciation such a small task would be.

If you ever hear the dishes rattling in the kitchen, and put down your pipe and help with them, the brightness of the smile you will get should rest you more than lying on the couch while your wife does the job.

Try it some evening.

WHERE THE EVIL LIES "The home life has given way to hotel life, and real love has been replaced by free love. We want men who can look, not at a woman's legs, but in her eyes."

So rants another of the Reformers' Brotherhood, and we wonder how long decent, normal, God-fearing men and women will continue to stand for this pruriency of vision and declamation on the part of professional moral regenerators.

The minister who thinks with his brain instead of his mouth, whose heart is filled with conscious appreciation of life's goodness, whose soul is clean, who understands and sympathizes with humanity's infirmities, its struggles, dreams, hopes and aspirations, has neither time nor inclination to stain the purity of Faith's heaven-ordained mission by making woman's legs the subject of his uplifting efforts.

The youth of today is just as sane and pure

as ever it was. But it has come to pass that youth is quite likely to hear more of suggestive and erotic pruriency from the public platforms occupied by a class of "moral" reformers than it is likely to see on the screen of the much-condemned movies.

These gentry should be made to understand that they are talking about and to our wives, sisters, mothers and sweethearts, whom we hold to be true and good and altogether worthy, as they are, without references to how they dress.

The evil is not in the girls and women of today, but in the minds and on the tongues of those whose perverted vision shuts out from their view the innate virtue, innocence and bidding goodness of all womanhood.

GO AWAY Many people take a summer vacation by going on a sight-seeing tour to some interesting section of the country. Let no one think he is going to get any vacation rest out of it. He will probably return much more weary than when he started. Yet anyone who takes such a trip usually feels that his labor is well repaid. He is cheered for many days by the memories of beautiful country or fine cities he has seen. He has met interesting people, talked upon new subjects, and got different points of view. He returns a broader citizen. He begins to realize that his own town and section do not hold all the wisdom and virtue, and that people with somewhat different inheritance have their points of view which have some degree of wisdom. Also he gets ideas of civic advantages. He learns how different towns have solved their community problems and have put through progressive measures. He begins to see how his home town might take some advance step, solve old problems, and build new institutions. Most men get ideas helpful to business by travelling. They are inspired with the swing of the giant stride of progress in other communities, they have more faith in their own ability to do big things. They have a definite idea in many details as to how other people and other sections have achieved success. So the returned tourist may talk so fast about what he has seen that his neighbors weary of his conversation. He may have a flat pocketbook, but his head is bulging with ideas. Anyway he is the possessor of an experience worth all it cost. But whatever the glories he has seen, he almost invariably comes back with the feeling that the good old home town is the best place yet.

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SOCIAL SEASON OPENS AT GRANTHAM

COURTENAY, Sept. 10.—The social season opened at Granttham on Wednesday night with a whist drive followed by a dance. The successful card players were ladies, first, Miss Crockett, second, Mrs. Carey, consolation, Mrs. Swan. There were no less than three gentlemen players to

tie for first honors and on cutting the cards the award went to Mr. E. Grant. Mr. John Crockett won second prize and the consolation prize was secured by Arthur Grant. An enjoyable dance followed to excellent music which was provided by Messrs J. Carthew, S. Venables and N. Smith.



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UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE

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Story by
JEANIE MACPHERSON

ADULTS 50¢

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AT THE MATINEE AT COURTENAY ON SAT., SEPT. 19 THE PRICES WILL BE

ADULTS 50¢

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At the Gaiety Theatre, Courtenay, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, September 17th, 18th and 19th

A COWBOY ABROAD

BY TOM MIX

A record of the most notable reception ever accorded by Europe to a private citizen

Released for Publication in The Cumberland Islander

To see Europe, or a great part of it, in nineteen days is no joke. We travelled light and fast. We couldn't if we were to make the rounds we planned, miss a train if it struck our fancy to remain one place longer than another. We were moving by the clock.

Our train made good time to New Haven, which we reached about noon. There we boarded the little steamer which crosses the Channel. We had a splendid trip. Three hours later we pulled into the picturesque port of Dieppe, which is entered through a long, narrow arm of the Channel and which resembled a canal more than anything else. There, amid the scurrying of dock workers, we debarked. We were in France.

A jabbering from a hundred tongues

reads not a word of English, yet he makes up an English newspaper. They told me he senses a misspelled word in a headline and seldom lets an error creep in. I told him they might well send him to America.

The joke didn't go so well with the boys, but it must have got over with the French printer, for he rushed out and brought me in a glass of beer. I told him I didn't drink. He must have thought of me as a headline, for he immediately conveyed the idea I was an error. He drank the beer himself.

Paris was gray and lonesome when we departed from the hotel for Brussels. We had left Thomasina behind with her nurse to await our return, as we would have to travel quickly to be back in Paris by the thirtieth.



Tom Mix and Mrs. Mix in Amsterdam

mouthed words entirely unintelligible to me hit upon my Anglo-Saxon ear. I felt very grateful for the welcome, but entirely inadequate.

"Bonjours, messieurs," I finally managed to ejaculate. It seemed to tickle them, and although they understood it, my accent must have sounded as amusing to them as their accent in speaking English was amusing to me at home. I decided that after that I had better stick entirely to my English.

The officials were very considerate about examining our luggage and it was only a few moments after our packet had docket that we were in the train for Paris and moving away.

Little by little, we reached open country and continued on our way. I was happy our train wasn't setting any records for speed. The country was too beautiful to be taken at a glance. Suddenly from the farm lands and the grazing fields, we passed into a countryside entirely different. The ground was not smooth and rolling, but uneven and punctured with rises and swells. We crept through Normandy for several hours, and then came into Rouen, that lovely city situated on the Seine, over which river we crossed slowly on a long bridge.

The end of our ride was fast approaching. We began to prepare to enter Paris. The shock I experienced then was felt the more because it was entirely unexpected. A crowd of men and women swayed toward me, shouting a welcome in their musical tongue. In a moment Mrs. Mix was deluged under a shower of flowers and Thomasina was not forgotten either. The reception at the station had taken so much longer than expected that I had hardly enough time to dress for the dinner that was being given to the "Presse Cinematographique," at which I was the guest of honor.

I concluded my first night in Paris with a visit to the European edition office of the Chicago Tribune and New York Daily News. There I met the most unusual man in the newspaper world. He is a Frenchman who

Within an hour we were well out of Paris and within two hours on the battlefields.

I can't begin to describe to you the fullness of the scene which unfolded before us, nor the reflections they stirred. The marks of that most desperate struggle the world has ever known were evident at every foot, although hard working countrymen had been working for more than five years to remove the signs of combat. They had succeeded to a great extent. Sections that had been barren No Man's Land were fast giving way to prosperous, closely worked fields. But great holes in the earth told an unforgettable story, and the roadways were lined with bundles of barbed wire, salvage from entanglements. Only courage and determination, the happy legacies of the French, had made it possible to recover an arid wasteland.

At a place between Chateau Thierry and Rheims we came suddenly upon the scene of three soldier graveyards—first French, then German, then American. If the war had escaped us so directly, here was the most powerful reminder that we must not forget. The little white crosses caused a worshipful respect to sweep through us all. There were no words to be spoken. We uncovered, bowed our heads and I think each one of us said a little prayer. I know I did.

We had luncheon in Rheims and remained there about two hours, going through the famous old cathedral, now slowly being rebuilt after having been all but demolished by the shells of continuous cannonading. Here in Rheims the aftermath of the war was most evident. While work was going on in determined fashion to construct another city, the ruin had been so complete it was slow business. Here the ruins provoked a most ghastly retrospect, but one couldn't help but feel proud of our comrade nation in arms for its unquenchable spirit.

In another five years all signs of the war probably will be removed—all except those great latticed graveyards with their tiny white crosses and their unforgettable story.

(Continued on Page Four)



SEALED Tenders addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for wharf, Blubber Bay, B.C., will be received until 12 o'clock noon (daylight saving), Friday, September 18, 1925, for the construction of a wharf, at Blubber Bay, Texada Island, Comox-Alberni District, B.C.

Plans and forms of contract can be seen and specification and forms of tender obtained at this Department, at the offices of the District Engineers, Post Office Building, New Westminster, B.C., Post Office Building, Victoria, B.C., also Post Offices, Vancouver, B.C., and Blubber Bay, B.C.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on printed forms supplied by the Department and in accordance with conditions contained therein.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, equal to 10 per cent of the amount of the tender. Bonds of the Dominion of Canada or bonds of the Canadian National Railway Company will also be accepted as security, or bonds and a cheque if required to make up an odd amount.

NOTE—Blue prints can be obtained at this Department by depositing an accepted cheque for the sum of \$10.00 payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, which will be returned if the intending bidder submit a regular bid.

By Order,
S. E. O'BRIEN,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, August 24, 1925. 36-37.



SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Repairs to Wharf, Clayoquot, B.C." will be received until 12 o'clock noon (daylight saving), Tuesday, September 22, 1925, for the repairs to wharf and approach, at Clayoquot, Comox-Alberni District, B.C.

Plans and forms of contract can be seen and specification and forms of tender obtained at this Department, at the office of the District Engineer, Post Office Building, Victoria, B.C., also at the Post Offices, Vancouver, B.C., Alberni, B.C., Port Alberni, B.C., and Clayoquot, B.C.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on printed forms supplied by the Department and in accordance with conditions contained therein.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, equal to 10 per cent of the amount of the tender. Bonds of the Dominion of Canada or bonds of the Canadian National Railway Company will also be accepted as security, or bonds and a cheque if required to make up an odd amount.

NOTE—Blue prints can be obtained at this Department by depositing an accepted cheque for the sum of \$10.00, payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, which will be returned if the intending bidder submit a regular bid.

By Order,
S. E. O'BRIEN,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, August 27, 1925. 36-37.

Lumber

In every sort of building materials,

- MOULDINGS,
- WINDOWS, DOORS,
- SHINGLES,
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- AND FURNISHINGS.

WE DELIVER TO ANYWHERE IN SHORT NOTICE WITH REASONABLE CHARGES.

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Tom Mix and Mrs. Mix arriving in Berlin

A Cowboy Abroad

(Continued From Page Three)

From Rheims—I must mention that the city hall there was as thoroughly scarred as the Cathedral and is under repair—we set off, again through the battlefields, for Mons, Belgium, where we were to board the train for Brussels. Mons is where the first great battle of the war was fought. But before we reached there there was another battle, this one with Belgium customs officials, who, because our chauffeurs happened to take a by road at the border, figured we were trying to dodge them.

My French wasn't very fluent that day and I had to leave the explaining to someone else. But finally we were permitted to go on. Our drivers, however, were held by the officials for their error, and we climbed into taxis to continue on the short distance from the border to Mons.

The train ride from Mons to Brussels is only a little more than an hour and we arrived there at 6 o'clock in the evening, twelve hours after leaving Paris.

Towards its close, our tour was becoming a succession of one night stands and quick jumps. The morning of April 25 at 6:30 we were away from Brussels, regretful we could not stay longer to come to know it more thoroughly. Twenty-four hours later we were in Berlin, after having visited two other cities and extended greetings in several others. My troupe was working well and fast. It had the circus beat all hollow.

About 9 o'clock our train crossed the Belgian border into Holland at Dordrecht and we had our passports stamped. A few moments later we were in the station in Schiedam, Holland, where a tremendous delegation was waiting to wave a greeting. As the train drew to a stop, a gentleman and his young son pressed their way to my window and handed me a package, which I list as one of the prize gifts of the trip.

Schiedam is the home of famous Holland gin, and the package I received was a quart bottle of the stuff 200 years old. They call it Bols, perhaps because it is guaranteed to bowl you over. Although, as I have said often enough I don't drink, this was not a present to be returned with thanks. Instead I accepted it with tears in my eyes, and with it a parchment scroll on which the gentleman's small son, in English, had written a poem dealing with Bols and with me. I have that parchment framed and hanging in my den now. Whether the Bols is a matter for me to know and the prohibition authorities to find out.

After Schiedam our next stop was Rotterdam, where I left the train for about twenty minutes. I gathered from the demonstration, that Rotterdam was rather happy to see me. A wild, cheering throng, sprinkled here and there with young men dressed up in the most flamboyant cowboy outfits, greeted me as I stepped from my compartment. Across the width of the platform, and swung high on poles, was a huge sign, proclaiming quaintly in red letters: "Welcome Be Tom Mix To Holland." The little twist in English was a pleasant tonic, for it showed my friends had really extended themselves to make me feel happy to be there. I was.

A two minute stop at the Hague and more flowers; the same thing at Haarlem, where our cameraman, a Bronx lad, became so excited he wanted to catch the subway home. And then—Amsterdam!

But I shall pass briefly over my five-hour stay in Amsterdam, even though it was the maddest of all receptions. At the station it was only after a battle that we reached the hotel. Then we set out to make a tour of the city. Our drive covered ten miles. Over the whole distance, lining each side of the streets, were waiting throngs. As we passed canals, or drove along roads running parallel to them, heads suddenly appeared through portholes, the canal boats stopping and swinging idly in the water while their occupants peered out. There were strings of regret pulling at my heart as the train pulled out of Amsterdam. It had been so generous, and I had seen only enough of it to make me eager to see more.

Holland is worth a great deal of anyone's time. Of course, I perhaps

am prejudiced because of the welcome afforded me at every stop of the train. But also it is as picturesque as guide books ever painted. My glimpses of the country from the train told me that. But I must get on with my story. After Amsterdam and a night on the train—in tiny compartments, with running water in each room—we reached Berlin early in the morning. It was election day, and as we pulled into the capital of the German Empire the opposing flags of the Republicans and the Monarchists were seen hanging from windows of every home. It was the day the German people unexpectedly chose Hindenburg or President over Marx, the Republican candidate.

After a splendid breakfast—cereals, ham and eggs, fruit, and coffee, not forgetting the cold meats which Germans seem to prefer, often for breakfast—we left the Hesses for the Adlon Hotel in Unter Den Linden. The drive carried us through a most interesting city.

The three days in Berlin passed all too quickly. There were receptions and such things; there were people to meet; there was a tour of the city, where I was greeted at every designated corner with a wildly enthusiastic crowd. At these places, I must add, I was honored with bugle calls customarily sounded only when some great war lord was being feted.

But, through all this rush and despite the kindest efforts to make me enjoy the trip, I was becoming homesick. If ever anyone wanted to return to the United States it was Tom Mix. And yet I couldn't place my finger definitely on the cause. Throughout the trip everyone had been so kind, it seemed shameful to me to have an acute anguish to return. But I did have it—had had it, in fact, for several days. Besides, we had left Thomasina in Paris, and no small part of my heartache was directed toward seeing her again.

"First Thomasina, then home," I murmured to myself all too many times, and then regretted it as being a poor way to show my appreciation of Europe's kindness. Yet when, the afternoon of April 29, I waved a farewell to Berlin and the train steamed out for Paris, I must confess I was happy.

Paris—and then home! My story is about done. From Berlin there were 22 hours in the train. Paris—two hectic days there getting adjusted and dreaming of my own land. The train from Cherbourg and the Gare St. Lazare—Cherbourg and again the jade green sea—Anxious hours waiting for the tender to put out for the Mauretania, which lay steaming in the harbor, indolent yet impatient.

The six days to New York passed as if in a daze. Europe resounded behind me. I spent the time alternately playing with Thomasina and dreaming of the world I had left and the world I was about to see again. As in a mirage, I saw once more my own ranch at Mixville. I began to thirst to get again before a camera—the lure gets you, you know.

I had only the regret that Tony was not with me. Although I had seen him in Paris when I returned—seen him an hour after the train had pulled in—it seemed years instead of weeks since I had ridden him.

Tony was to follow on the Acqui-

tania a week later, because his stall already was built on that boat. But soon, I realized, we both would be again in California. I caught, in my mind, a glimpse of the sunshine which is peculiar to my State, and I hungered for it. The ranch was as alive in my memory as if I actually was there.

No one ever successfully has described the emotion which surges through an American when he returns to his land and first sees New York harbor, its building, and the Statue of Liberty. I won't even attempt it. But it led me to a last gesture, for, beyond the roofs of New York, I could see the open plains of my own wild and open west.

I went into our stateroom and opened one of the carefully packed trunks. "What are you doing?" asked Mrs. Mix.

"Packing away my European polish," I answered. "I'm home, thank God."

(The End)
NOTE—Readers of Tom Mix's Story Abroad and lovers of his pictures, will be pleased to learn that they may again view him on the screen in "The Last of The Duanes," which will be shown in Courtenay next Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday and at Cumberland the following three days, Sept. 17, 18 and 19.



For Quick Hot Water

Fill an SMP Enamelled Tea Kettle. Set it on the stove. No Kettle will boil water quicker. That means convenience, time saved, too. All SMP Enamelled utensils are very fast coming to the boil and in their job of cooking. Not only quicker to cook with, but easier, more quickly cleaned after. The best any way you look at it. Think this over.

SMP Enamelled TEA KETTLES Save Fuel

SOLD BY MATT BROWN'S GROCERY, CUMBERLAND.

WATER NOTICE

Diversions and Use
TAKE NOTICE that John William Smith and James Broughton Smith, whose address is Sandwick, Comox District, B.C., will apply for a licence to take and use 500 gallons per day of water out of an unnamed spring which overflows and drains into Ranch No. 137 and is situate on Lot 202, Comox District. The water will be diverted at the spring and will be used for domestic purposes upon the land described as Lot 202, Comox District. This notice was posted on the ground on the 28th day of August, 1925. A copy of this notice and an application pursuant thereto and to the "Water Act" will be filed in the office of the Water Recorder at Nanaimo, B.C., and with the Comptroller of Water Rights, Parliament Buildings, Victoria, B.C., within thirty days after the first appearance of this notice in a local newspaper. The date of the first publication of this notice is August 28th, 1925.

John William Smith, James Broughton Smith, Applicants.
By P. P. Harrison, Agent, Cumberland, B.C. Barrister, etc.
35-38.

The "GEM" Barber Shop

Opposite Ilo-Ilo Theatre
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ALBERT EVANS
Practical Barber & Hairdresser
Ladies' hair cut, any style 50c
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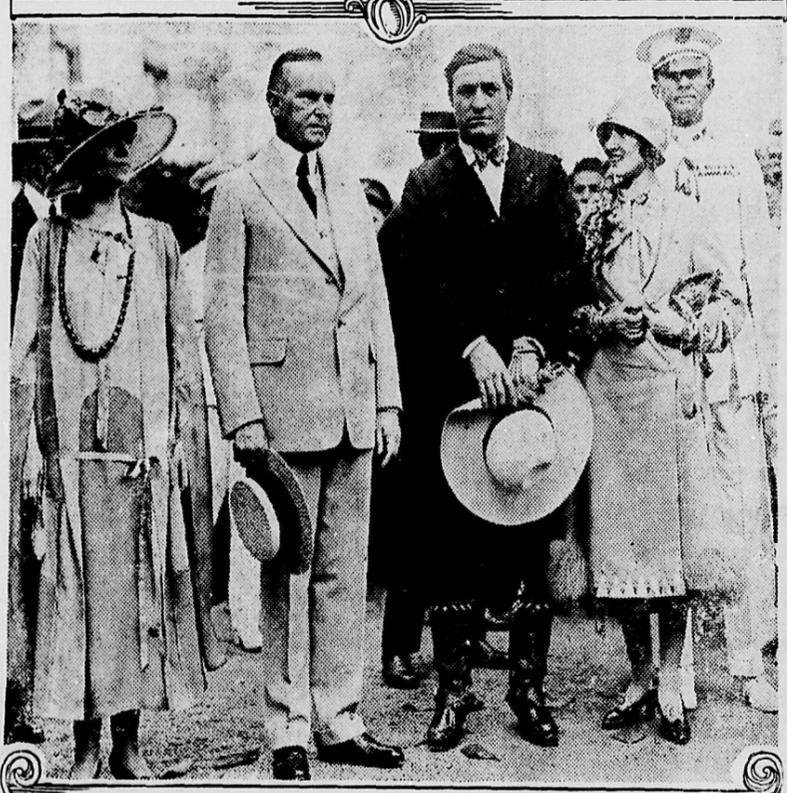
EXCEPTIONAL ATTRACTION
---ONE NIGHT ONLY---
MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 21—AT 8:15 P.M.

World Tour — Direction — Hugh D. Wilson

The Most Astounding Case in Criminal Annals.
The Life Story Of John Lee
Absolutely True in Every Detail
Laughs, Thrills, Tears yet not one gruesome moment in the picture.
Specially Imported Scenic Musical Prologue
MISS DOREEN THOMPSON
English Dramatic Soprano as Mrs. Lee.
W. LEONARDE HOWE formerly with Doug. Fairbanks, will graphically describe Lee's wonderful escapes.

ENTIRE MUSICAL PROGRAM CARRIED BY COMPANY
Complete company and production direct from its extended runs in Toronto, Montreal and the Orpheum, Vancouver, B.C.
Press and Public Enthusiastic About This Super-Film
"Opened for a week but remained a second week, which indicates how much interest was aroused."—Mail and Empire, Toronto.
"The story lends itself readily to picturization, is relieved with many touches of humor, and a happy ending."—The Globe, Toronto.
"Absorbing picture."—Daily Star, Montreal.
"Keeps the audience spellbound, and packs the Theatre, both matinees and nights."—London (Ont.) Free Press.
"Tells its wonderful story in a quiet, easy way."—Ottawa Journal.

ADMISSION—ADULTS 75c — CHILDREN 35c (Including Tax)



President and Mrs. Coolidge receive Mr. and Mrs. Tom Mix

News of Courtenay and Surrounding District

HUGE CROWD

ATTEND FAIR

(Continued From Page One)

Cattle

Registered Jerseys—Bull, 3 yrs. and over, Frank Child 1; Bull, senior, 1½ yrs. and under 2, G. S. Hornby 1; Bull, junior, 1 yr. and under 1½, R. U. Hurford 1, Bruce Towler 2; Bull calf, senior, 6 mos. and over, R. U. Hurford 1, R. M. Halliday 2; Championship bull, senior, Frank Child; Championship bull, junior, R. U. Hurford; Cow in calf or milk, W. A. Urquhart 1, Hugh G. Russell 2; Heifer, 2 yrs. and under 3, R. U. Hurford 1, C. H. Hughes 2; Heifer, senior, 1½ yrs. and under 2, C. H. Hughes 1; Heifer calf, junior, under 6 mos. Ted Williamson 1; Champion Female, senior, W. A. Urquhart; Champion Female, junior, Ted Williamson; Cow, in calf, dry, G. S. Hornby 1; Best Dairy cow, to be judged on points, W. A. Urquhart 1.

Dairy Grade—Heifer, 2 yrs. old and under 3, Roy Morrison 1, Rev. J. W. Flinton 2; Heifer, senior, 1½ yrs. and under 2, C. H. Hughes 1, D. S. Piper 1; Heifer, junior, 1 yr. and under 1½, W. R. Cooke 1, C. H. Hughes 2; Heifer calf, senior, 6 mos. and over, C. H. Hughes 1, C. H. Hughes 2; Heifer calf, junior, under 6 mos. W. A. Urquhart 1, C. H. Hughes 2; Cow in calf, dry, W. A. Urquhart 1; Best Dairy cow, any pure breed or graded, to be judged by points, Silver Cup, W. A. Urquhart; Dairy cows judging competition, competition open, R. M. Halliday 1, R. U. Hurford 2.

Horses

Heavy Draught Horses—Mare, with foal at foot, W. A. Urquhart 2; Colt or Filly, sucking, W. A. Urquhart 1. Agricultural Class or Light Draught—Mare with foal at foot, J. Casanave 2; Mare or Gelding, 3 yrs. and upwards, C. H. Hughes 1, R. M. Halliday 2; Colt or Filly, 2 yrs. J. Casanave 1; Colt or Filly, sucking, J. Casanave 1; Agricultural Team, C. H. Hughes 1, J. Casanave 2.

General Purpose—Mare, with foal at foot, J. Casanave 1, D. S. Piper 2; Mare or Gelding, 3 yrs. old and upwards, Frank Childs 1, Bert Carey 2; Colt or Filly, 2 yrs. old, J. Casanave 2; Colt or Filly, 1 yr. J. Casanave 2; Colt or Filly, sucking, J. Casanave 1, D. S. Piper 2; General Purpose team, J. Crockett 1, James Crockett 2.

Sheep

Oxfords—Ram, aged, Idiens Bros. 1.

DR. W. BRUCE GORDON Dental Surgeon

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Opposite Ilo-Ilo Theatre
CUMBERLAND, B.C.

KEATINGS KILLS
BUGS, BEETLES, BEETLES
Sprinkle in chicken houses and on chickens and fowls to KILL LICE

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Individual Tuition in
SHORTHAND — TYPEWRITING — BOOK KEEPING
BUSINESS METHODS
New Location Opposite Corfield's Garage.

Bill the Barber Says
Don't make foolish bets with an advisor. He might take you up.

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Courtenay, B.C.

When you are in need of a
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Your needs will receive immediate attention.

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MATERIAL OF ANY DESCRIPTION
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Buy McBryde's Bread
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And Patronize our ICE CREAM PARLOR—
The Coolest Spot There is in Town.

OUR SODA FOUNTAIN

must please. If for any reason you are not pleased with a drink at our fountain do us the favor to ask the dispenser to serve you with a second drink. It will be done without cost.

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OUR MOTTO IS:—
Fair to our Patrons; Fair to our Employees; Fair to ourselves.

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WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY
September 16th and 17th

HIGHLY ATTRACTIVE AND INTERESTING AUCTION FOR MRS BRUCE, OF BELVOIR VILLA, CUMBERLAND. THERE WILL BE OFFERED FOR SALE, HOUSE AND GROUNDS, VALUABLE HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE AND GRAND COLLECTION OF CUT GLASS, CHINA AND SILVERWARE. CATALOGUE CONTAINING FULL LIST OF ARTICLES FOR SALE MAY BE HAD FROM THE AUCTIONEER.

Wednesday, September 23 at 2:00 p.m. For Mr. Ibbotson, Sale of Young Dairy Stock. See Posters.

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Did you ever stop to figure that when you send a suit or dress to the cleaners, you pay for the cleaning, not barely removing the spots or patches of dirt?

This practice might improve the appearance of your suit, but does not get to the real injurious particles of dirt and grease imbedded in the material.

In our method your clothes are washed in pure, clear gas until every spot of grease and dirt is removed, then they are turned over to experienced hands, shaped and pressed on one of the latest steam garment pressers.

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Our delivery calls in Cumberland Mondays and Fridays or leave parcels at Spooner's Barber Shop.

NOTICE

ROYSTON IMPERIAL PAVILION

For The Winter Months Will Only Hold

SATURDAY NIGHT DANCES

Every Two Weeks Until Further Notice.

NEXT DANCE

Saturday, Sept. 19

The Pavilion is now being double boarded to make the building warm and comfortable for the winter.

HEATING ARRANGEMENTS ARE ALSO BEING INSTALLED

We are preparing Badminton and Indoor Tennis Courts for use either day or night.

W. L. Hen, J. Limpton, W. L. Cock, W. J. Gunn.

Geese—Best goose and gander, any variety, John Crockett 2.

Dairy Products

Creamery butter, 50 lbs. or over in 1-lb. squares, Comox Creamery 1; Plate of 3 1-lb. squares, Mrs. M. McPhee 1, Mrs. W. Hardy 2; Half-gal. cream, in 1 qt. and 2 pt. standard milk bottles, capped, R. U. Hurford 1, C. H. Hughes 2; Cottage Cheese, Mrs. Herbert Smith 1; Fancy Cheese, Mrs. Winifred Worthington 1; Doz. hen's eggs brown, C. H. Hughes 1, L. Pearce 2; Doz. hen's eggs, white, Secondo Gallafrio 1, J. N. Stalker 2; 10-lbs. honey in lb. sections, T. Wasilief 1; Two frames of honey, T. Wasilief 1; 20-lbs. honey in 1-lb. jars, T. Wasilief 1; Display of honey in comb and extracted, T. Wasilief 1; Dressed fowls, W. J. Andrews 1.

Garden Vegetables

Onions—Yellow, Mrs. R. R. McQuillan 1, George Butchers 2; White, George Butchers 2; Red, M. Burnett 1, S. J. Sidgwick 2; Silver Skin, for pickling, George Butchers 1; Shallots, D. M. Isonor 1, S. J. Sidgwick 2; Beets—Long, Mrs. Cecil Smith 2; Globe, Mrs. Herbert Smith 1, D. M. Isonor 2; Carrots—Long, D. M. Isonor 2; Intermediate, H. Morrison 1, George Edwards 2; Shorthorn, Mrs. Herbert Smith 1, Mrs. Cecil Smith 2; Parsnips, G. Edwards 1, W. A. W. Hames 2; Table corn, G. Edwards 1, G. Butchers 2; Table turnips, S. J. Sidgwick 1, M. Morrison 2; Cabbage—Pointed, H. Morrison 1, G. Butchers 2; Round, M. S. Stephens 1, G. Butchers 2; Flat, G. Butchers 2; Savoy, G. Butchers 1; Red, H. Morrison 1; Cauliflower, H. Morrison 1; Scotch Kale, H. Morrison 1; Cos Lettuce, G. Butchers 2; Squash—Hubbard, Mrs. H. Smith 1, H. Morrison 2; Abyssinian, D. M. Isonor 1; Largest, any variety, J. Morrison 1, D. M. Isonor 2; Vegetable Marrow—White or yellow, Mrs. H. Smith 1, Mrs. R. McQuillan 2; Pumpkin, M. S. Stephens 1, G. Bell 2; Citron, D. M. Isonor 1, W. J. Andrews 2; Cucumbers—Long, Mrs. R. R. McQuillan 2; Ridge W. A. W. Hames 1, Mrs. R. R. McQuillan 2; Tomatoes—Red, Mrs. R. R. McQuillan 1, Secondo Gallafrio 2; Yellow, L. W. Leedham 2; Peas—Green, J. Cooper 2; Beans—Green

Field Produce

Potatoes—Dist. exhibit of commercial potatoes, 4 varieties, weight 10 lbs. each, 2 varieties to consist of Green Mountain and Burbank, Dyke District 1, Little River District 2; Green Mountain W. L. Hodgkins 1, D. M. Isonor 2, H. R. Clark 3; Burbanks, W. L. Hodgkins 1, Butler Bros. 2, G. Butchers 3; Nettle Gem, E. A. Hannah 1, Butler Bros. 2, Mrs. C. Phelps 3; Early St. George, Butler Bros. 1, S. J. Sidgwick 2, W. R. Perrey 3; Any other variety, early, W. R. Perrey 1, H. R. Clark 2, Butler Bros. 3; Any other variety, late, G. Butchers 1; Wheat, Mrs. W. B. Harris 1; Pritchard Bros. 2; Barley, S. J. Sidgwick 2; Oats, S. J. Sidgwick 2; Field Beans, D. M. Isonor 2; Turnips—White, M. S. Stephens 1; Swede, H. Morrison 1, Mrs. W. S. Hodgkins 2; Aberdeen, C. R. Worthington 1, J. W. Stalker 2; Mangolds—Globe, H. Morrison 1, G. L. Hornby 2; Long, H. Morrison 1, G. L. Hornby 2; Sugar, H. Morrison 1, D. M. Isonor 2; Carrots—White, intermediate, H. Morrison 1; Red, H. Morrison 1; Pumpkins, Roy Morrison 1, W. J. Andrews 2; Kale, J. Limpton 1, J. W. Stalker 2; Ensilage Corn, G. L. Hornby 1, C. H. Hughes 2; Sunflowers, Capt. E. Lloyd 1, W. A. Urquhart 2.

Fruits

Fall Apples—Gravensteins, J. A. Carthew 1, R. U. Hurford 2; Wealthy, C. R. Worthington 1, Pritchard Bros. 2; McIntosh, J. A. Carthew 1; Alexander, Secondo Gallafrio 1, J. Crockett 2; Blenheim Orange, Mrs. J. Knight 1, J. A. Carthew 2; Any other variety, named, J. A. Carthew 1, M. Bell-Irving 2.

Winter Apples—King of Tompkins, M. Bell-Irving 1, Mrs. W. L. Hodgkin 2; Ribston Pippin, W. R. Perrey 2; Northern Spy, J. Crockett 1; Grimes Golden, C. W. Leedham 1, Pritchard Bros. 2; Wagner, Pritchard Bros. 1; Cox's Orange Pippin, W. R. Perrey 1; Snow, R. M. Halliday 1; Rhode Island Greenings, J. A. Carthew 1, J. Crockett 2; Baldwin, Mrs. J. Knight 1, J. A. Carthew 2; 20-oz. Pippin, R. M. Halliday 2; Yellow Bellefeur, Pritchard Bros. 1, Mrs. J. Knight 2; Golden Russet, M. Bell-Irving 1; Winter Banana, Pritchard Bros. 2; Any other winter variety, named, M. Bell-Irving 1; J. A. Carthew 2; Collection five varieties, named, J. Carthew 1; Largest apple in the show, Ruth Carto.

Pears—Bartlett, C. R. Worthington 1, George Butchers 2; Clapps Favorite, J. A. Carthew 1; Flemish Beauty, R. M. Halliday 2; Louise Bonne de Jersey, Pritchard Bros. 1; Clairgeau, C. H. Adey 1; Beurre d'Anjou, C. R. Worthington 1; Any other variety, named, W. R. Perrey 1, R. M. Halliday 2.

Further results will be announced next week.

Car Owners

When in trouble with your Battery System, Ignition or Lighting System, bring it to us where it will receive expert attention by those who specialize in this work.

The Battery Shop
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WALKER & STRACHAN
FREE — Batteries Tested — FREE

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Coal, Wood, Ashes and Hauling of Every Description
At Reasonable Prices.

Used Car Specials

FORD SEDAN 1923 Model	\$525.00
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FORD TOURING Late Model	\$275.00
CHEVROLET TOURING (Superior)	\$600.00
FORD TOURING Sale Price	\$150.00

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The Importance
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Appearance

Clothes never pass unobserved—consciously or unconsciously people judge you by them.

It's mighty important—this matter of your personal appearance—and it's always a matter of satisfaction to know that your clothes are distinctive—that they are made of good materials, in the correct style and well made—and after all they're the cheapest clothes in the end—they wear longer.

We'd like to show you all of the newest styles and fabrics for this season—come in and see them—you're more than welcome.

SUTHERLAND'S

Morton H. Graham and Thomas Graham, jr., are spending a week's vacation in Victoria and Vancouver, having left Cumberland Tuesday morning last.

Pierce Graham, who spent the summer vacation in Cumberland with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Graham, left for Victoria Monday last to resume his studies.

Eureka Electric Vacuum Cleaners

IMPORTANT NOTICE

Up to and including September 30th, 1925 complete set of attachments supplied

FREE

with each cleaner. Value \$10.00 for

\$65.00 \$65.00

cash less 2 per cent.

Monthly Payments Can Be Arranged.

We would suggest to you—we would do more and urge—that you do not delay ordering before end of September 1925. We have set aside a certain number of machines to go out with free attachments—when these are gone it is all off.

BUY NOW—SAVE \$10.00 AND BE HAPPY

**Cumberland Electric Lighting
Co., Ltd.**

Red Top Relief Valves, \$7 each TO KEEP "CLOSED" PLUMBING "OPEN"

This is a 1/2-in. valve for use on domestic hot water supply systems for relief of damaging pressures caused by ranges and tank heaters.

APPROVED

Both Red Top Relief Valves are approved by Underwriters' Laboratories, Inc., and by State and Municipal Bureaus of Water and Boiler Inspection.

**CUMBERLAND AND UNION WATER WORKS CO.
Limited.**

G. W. CLINTON, Managing Director.

SATURDAY SPECIALS

BUTTER HORNS FANCY PASTRY

Lemon, Apple and Raisin Pies

Also a large assortment of Small Fancy Cakes
Cookies, Fruit, Cherry and Sultana Cake

Marocchi Bros.

PHONE 11

CUMBERLAND, B. C.

Personal Mention

Miss Beatrice Mitchell returned on Wednesday to her home in Vancouver after a short holiday in Cumberland with her mother, Mrs. D. Mitchell.

Mr. Thomas Graham, general superintendent of the Canadian Collieries (D), Ltd., was a visitor to Nanaimo Monday last, returning the following evening.

Cyril Mitchell left for Nanaimo Monday last to resume his position on the teaching staff of the Harewood Public School.

Patronize the Cumberland United Football Club's Dances to be held every Saturday night in the 110-110 Hall, commencing this Saturday, September the 12th. Popular prices, Gents 50c. Ladies 10c.

Harold E. Murray returned to Cumberland Monday evening to resume his duties as assistant principal of the Public School here. Mr. Murray spent the vacation at Vancouver, where he attended summer school.

Mrs. R. H. Robertson returned home during the week from a short holiday spent in Vancouver.

Mr. and Mrs. George E. Apps returned to Cumberland Friday last from Mission City, where they spent the summer vacation. Mr. Apps, who is principal of the local Public School also attended summer school for teachers in Vancouver.

Patronize the Cumberland United Football Club's Dances to be held every Saturday night in the 110-110 Hall, commencing this Saturday, September the 12th. Popular prices, Gents 50c. Ladies 10c.

Miss Mary Pickett, of the Cumberland Electric Lighting Co., returned Tuesday evening from a two weeks' vacation spent in Vancouver and Seattle.

Mr. and Mrs. James T. Brown left Tuesday morning for Seattle, where they will make their future home.

Visiting Mrs. John Bruce at Belvoir Villa during the week were Mrs. Macfarlane and daughter, of Nanaimo, Mr. and Mrs. Matear, of Vancouver and Mr. and Mrs. A. Wilkinson, of Vancouver.

Rev. George B. Kinney, former pastor of Grace Methodist Church here, has been transferred from Ocean Falls to Procter, B.C.

FRIENDS TENDER

SHOWER TO BRIDE

Mrs. William Wheeler, nee Miss Jane Cameron, of Bevan, was the recipient of many beautiful and useful gifts on Wednesday, September 2nd, when almost thirty of her friends tendered her a miscellaneous shower at the home of Miss Elizabeth Henderson, Maryport Avenue. Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler were married the following Monday and will make their future home in Nanaimo.

The evening was enjoyably spent in singing and music, and delectable refreshments were served by Miss Henderson. Those present were: Mrs. J. Robertson, Mrs. C. Hitchens, Mrs. R. Robertson, Mrs. J. Damonte, Mrs. S. Gough, Mrs. R. James, Mrs. D. Stevenson, Mrs. J. Monaghan, Mrs. A. Henderson, Mrs. D. Pickett, Mrs. J. Bond, Mrs. Bryant, of Courtenay, Mrs. Wm. Henderson sr., and the Misses Jessie Stevenson, Hazel Mounce, Hannah Lockhart, A. Baird, I. Henderson, T. Damonte, J. Boffey, V. Aspesia, D. Frelone, N. Cameron, J. Cameron, A. Haywood, E. Horbury, H. Gomm, and E. Henderson.

Widening The Field

Doubtless at the present time you use the telephone for the purpose of having social conversations with friends in your community. With the same ease you can add to your telephone calling list those friends who reside many miles away, for the long-distance telephone is well suited to friendly talk-trips.



BRITISH COLUMBIA TELEPHONE COMPANY

FOR QUALITY BREAD, CAKES AND PASTRIES

MANN'S BAKERY

Appetizing Fruit Pies for Summer Time

Apple, Pineapple, Raisin and Apricot

Our Famed Scotch Oat Cakes and Girdle Scones
Sure to Please.

WEEK END SPECIALS

Delicious Custard, Lemon Pies and the Real English
Bath Buns, Meat Pies and Sausage Rolls.
Need No Recommending

Wedding and Birthday Cakes Made to Order.

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Full Particulars may be obtained and Complete Arrangements made through E. W. Bickle, Agent,
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CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

SPECIAL FOR This WEEK-END

PATENT CIGAR, CIGARETTE AND PIPE
LIGHTERS

—HANDY VEST POCKET SIZE—

INDISPENSABLE TO HUNTERS

Specially Priced For This Week-end Only

25c.

SUPPLY LIMITED—GET YOURS NOW

Lang's Drug Store

THE REXALL-KODAK STORE

"It PAYS To DEAL At LANG'S"

WANTS SALARY INCREASE

F. R. Shenstone, principal of the Cumberland High School, had a communication before the School Board on Tuesday evening, respectfully asking the trustees for an increase in his salary. The principal achieved splendid results last term and in view of this fact he thought he was entitled to an increase.

The board has the request under consideration.

WANTED—Work by the day or week. Scrubbing, House-cleaning. Apply Mrs. Burghiner, Cumberland. 37.

**1/2 lb
Package**



Now your grocer has
the cheese you like
so well in this handy
size.



MURINE
NIGHT & MORNING
KEEP YOUR EYES
CLEAN CLEAR AND HEALTHY

Union Stage Co., Ltd.

Stages leave from the

CUMBERLAND HOTEL AND
WAVERLY HOTEL

for Nanaimo and all way points
at 8:00 and 9:45 a.m. daily.

TRAVEL BY STAGE

T. D. Coldcutt,
Manager.



Proven best
Since 1867

Makes
a husky kiddy

FREE BABY BOOKS

Write to the Borden Co., Ltd., Van-
couver for two Baby Welfare Books.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Merrifield, accompanied by Mrs. Thos. Merrifield of Nanaimo and Mrs. J. Mercer of Ocean Falls, who have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Merrifield for a few days, returned to Nanaimo today.

SYNOPSIS OF LAND ACT AMENDMENTS

PRE-EMPTIONS

Vacant, unreserved, surveyed Crown lands may be pre-empted by British subjects over 18 years of age, and by aliens on declaring intention to become British subjects, conditional upon residence, occupation, and improvement for agricultural purposes.

Full information concerning regulations regarding Pre-emption is given in Bulletin No. 1, Land Series, "How to Pre-empt Land," copies of which can be obtained free of charge by addressing the Department of Lands, Victoria, B.C., or to any Government Agent.

Records will be granted covering only land suitable for agricultural purposes, and which is not timberland, i.e., carrying over 5,000 board feet per acre west of the Coast Range and 8,000 feet per acre east of that Range.

Applications for pre-emption are to be addressed to the Land Commissioner of the Land Recording Division, in which the land applied for is situated, and are made on printed forms, copies of which can be obtained from the Land Commissioner.

Pre-emption must be occupied for five years and improvements made to value of \$10 per acre, including clearing and cultivating at least five acres, before a Crown Grant can be received.

For more detailed information see the Bulletin "How to Pre-empt Land."

PURCHASE

Applications are received for purchase of vacant and unreserved Crown lands, not being timberland, for agricultural purposes; minimum price of first-class (arable) land is \$5 per acre, and second-class (grazing) land \$2.50 per acre. Further information regarding purchase or lease of Crown lands is given in Bulletin No. 10, Land Series, "Purchase and Lease of Crown Lands."

Mill, factory, or industrial sites on timber land, not exceeding 40 acres, may be purchased or leased, the conditions including payment of stumpage.

HOMESTEAD LEASES

Unsurveyed areas, not exceeding 20 acres, may be leased as homesites, conditional upon a dwelling being erected in the first year, title being obtained after residence and improvement conditions are fulfilled and land has been surveyed.

LEASES

For grazing and industrial purposes areas not exceeding 640 acres may be leased by one person or a company.

GRAZING

Under the Grazing Act the Province is divided into grazing districts and the range administered under a Grazing Commissioner. Annual grazing permits are issued based on numbers ranged, priority being given to established owners. Stock-owners may form associations for range management. Free, or partially free, permits are available for settlers, campers and travellers, up to ten head.

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at your house in time to take you to
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At Reasonable Prices

Special Rates for Long Trips

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