



Sufficient refrigerator cars arrived over last week end to take care of all arrivals and everything along the waterfront is again in ample order. The admiral of the Mosquito fleet is all tickled down the left side with the manner in which business is running these days and there is a particularly optimistic tone noticeable among all ranks. Halibut has been arriving in good shape and incoming skippers report ideal weather conditions on the high spots.

Good reports have been received from the trolling fleet which has been considerably augmented during the week by the addition of a number of the smaller craft from the Seal Cove base. These boats have thrown in their lot with the Paddy Raymond fleet. Paddy is flying his flag from the good ship "Couple of Dollars" and, in company with all points of the compass after salmon.

The shipbuilding yards and machine shops along the waterfront are doing their fair quota of business.

Annie's New Boss

The power boat Annie, formerly owned by J. Field, has recently been sold by N. M. McLean to Mr. Lantz, who is having her remodelled at the McLean shipyards. The Annie is a useful fishing craft measuring 38 ft. x 10 ft. beam and is fitted with a 20 h.p. heavy duty Buffalo engine. The new owner will use the lately acquired craft for cruising around the local islands and taking in all the sights.

The mission boat Western Hope, skippered by Rev. James Gillett, is being taken on the N. M. McLean ways for a general overhaul. Among other mechanical repairs her rudder will be replaced.

Mayor of Porcher Arrives

Bill Miller, otherwise known as the mayor of Porcher, was a visitor in town during the week having arrived in port on board his coastal cruiser Ashawalgit. Bill has been doing a little private business around town. In speaking of conditions on the island Bill waxed very enthusiastic over the fertility of the soil, and predicted a great future for vegetable and fruit ranches with the introduction of a local steamer service. The great difficulty in the past had been the regular marketing of the products of the island. At the present time the gooseberries are coming along fine and already the bushes are laden down with fruit, while the vegetables are sprouting at a rapid rate. The ranchers on the island are busy tilling in their gardens to keep the deer from nibbling the heads off the new vegetables. Mayor Miller returned to the island on Thursday afternoon.

The Canadian halibut schooner volunteer is on the McLean ways to have her decks resurfaced.

Selling Shoes to Mermals

The Dixie Rupert, Capt. Geo. Newcomb, is out of port on a new venture. This time George has a cargo of bargain priced shoes aboard and is endeavoring to work up a business with the mermals. The remunerative fields of the Skeena and Naas

ivers will be exploited on the first trip.

Bacchus Club Organizing

The Admiral of the fleet is working upon the organization of a new nautical club which is to be called the Bacchus club. The initiation fee will be \$100 and all members will be required to drink an imperial quart to be named by the member, without taking a breath. Members are warned, in the book of rules, to be careful of naming pop as the beverage. The gas therein contained may have serious consequences upon the constitution of a robust man. The headquarters of the club have not yet been decided upon but the receipt books are on hand and any entrance fees will be gladly signed for by Polly Puff aboard the flagship of the fleet.

Vaquero Back from Trip

The coastal cruiser Vaquero, owned by Capt. Stewart, O.B.E., returned to port early in the week from an extended cruise in the Wark Channel district. The colonel and Mrs. Stewart have been greatly enjoying a fishing and exploring holiday in the northern district. While in port the cruiser will be overhauled and the clutch will come in for some particular treatment at the hands of an expert. Upon the completion of repairs the Vaquero will leave for another distant jaunt.

The launch Oh Baby, skipper Myhill Jones, was down the coast as far as Surf Inlet early in the week with a party of loggers for the J. R. Morgan Logging company.

Raid Remodelling

The good ship Raaid, Capt. John Prescott, is being remodelled by her skipper while lying at anchor in Cow Bay. The pilot house is being rebuilt and the interior is being entirely redecorated. Skipper Prescott is setting a new fashion in nautical circles with interior decorations. The whole lay out is being done in jade, which gives it a jaded appearance. The ceiling or lid of the cabin is being artistically painted with King Tut signs to represent the interior of the Egyptian pyramids. Cap. has evidently been inside these historical monuments and is therefore in a position to ply his remarkable art to good effect. The whole idea is very unique and is well worthy of a visit by anyone who has half a day to waste.

Shawatlans off Slips

The power boat Shawatlans, owned by the J. R. Morgan Logging company, of Surf Inlet, came off the Sluga ways on Thursday morning and is now tied up at the yacht club floats. The Shawatlans has been lengthened and now affords ample accommodation for the transporting of men and supplies between Prince Rupert and Surf Inlet.

Fish Business

During the week 609,809 pounds of halibut has been marketed through the local Fish Exchange. The highest price paid was 15.4c and 10.7c, and the lowest 12.7c and 9.5c. The arrivals were: Vasee, Woodrow, Hilda, Cape Spear, Scrub, Volunteer, Johanna, Onowa, Reliance, Venus, Muri-neag, Selma, Livingstone, Cora, Eagle, Ethel June, E. Lipssett, Gibson, Nuba, Victor, Tom and Al., Tahoma, Unimak, Lincoln, Lumen, Reliance, Vivian, J. P. Todd, Wabash, Rainier, Hi Gull, Malamute, Plop, Margalite, Mah, Hiez H., W. & F., Rosepitt, Crescent, Valorous, Litinga, Scout, Tye, Norma, Ingrid H., Ring-leader, Maud, Rose McCoy, Verna, Athi, Kouyousu, Mary Christopher, D.C.F., and Viola.

The Canadian halibut boat Iceland, of Smith Island, is on the Ward ways for her annual overhaul.

The launch Narbethong, skipper Boomes K. Freeman, has been indulging in spotting scows for the Big Bay Lumber Com-

pany during the week.

Nancy in from Stewart

The launch Nancy, skippered by Mrs. T. C. Dupcan, with the second in command aboard, returned to port on Wednesday from Stewart with a cargo of sunburn. Mr. and Mrs. Dupcan have been spending a prolonged cruise in northern waters and took in all the sights of Stewart for a few days.

Capt. Jimmy Thomas has gone into the fish packing game with the Eleanor Mac.

Eats and Drinks Lost

A party of four fishing boats took advantage of the fine weather on Sunday last and staged a combined pic-nic. The day ended disastrously and this is how it happened: Two boats were told off to carry the eats, while the other two took upon

themselves to carry the liquid refreshments. The rendezvous being a few miles distant the fleet of joy riders ran into a heavy heat mist and that is where the dirty work commenced. Upon hitting out of the mist the boats carrying the eats found themselves alone while the boats carrying the liquids were in a like plight. Then the fun commenced. All skippers were determined to hunt their quarry down and a game of "touch" was soon in full swing. Up and down the coast the boats piled in quest of each other, and while the eats were running from here to there for the drinks, the drinks were running from there to here for the eats. So the day wore on while the penitencers cursed their luck. Eventually word was dispatched into port by the eats, who were then located off Lucy Island, for the Dixie Rupert to aid in the chase for the drinks.

Capt. Newcomb soon took up the quest but after a three hour search without results was obliged to accompany the eats into port. Imagine their astonishment upon finding the drinks tied up securely to the dock with the skippers tearing their hair and the passengers in tears. Never again will the fleet of joy riders split up the doings. In future it will be a case of every man for himself.

Reward for Flossie

A \$500 reward is offered by the Admiral of the fleet for information that will lead to the finding of Flossie Fleet, formerly secretary to the Mosquito admiralty. In offering this reward the Admiral states that foul play is suspected and he is inclined to think that Flossie has been either captured by Chinese bandits or prohibitionists. Any information in this connection should be for-

warded to the chief of the fleet secret service.

Maeve on Warpath

The crab hunting schooner Maeve, skippered by Alex. McDonald, left port on Thursday morning with the whole darned works aboard. Alex, headed for Tuck's Inlet at a rapid speed and it is feared he has declared war upon the crabs in that locality. Like a good sailor going into action he had his nurse with him in case of necessity. Alex, junior, is acting as assistant engineer during the expedition.

Carruthers Leaves Shortly

The trawler Carruthers, owned by the Canadian Fish & Cold Storage Company, which is now at the dry dock awaiting the installation of a new smoke stack, will shortly leave port under command of Capt. Bill Parsons for the deep sea fishing grounds.

The Carruthers will carry ten dorries and will be manned by a crew of some thirty men.

PRINCE RUPERT TIDES

Saturday, June 30.		
High	2:01 a.m.	21.7 ft.
	15:06 p.m.	19.7 "
Low	8:45 a.m.	0.9 "
	20:56 p.m.	6.2 "
Sunday, July 1		
High	2:16 a.m.	20.9 ft.
	15:50 p.m.	19.5 "
Low	9:27 a.m.	1.6 "
	21:43 p.m.	6.7 "
Monday, July 2		
High	3:32 a.m.	19.8 ft.
	16:35 p.m.	19.0 "
Low	10:08 a.m.	2.7 "
	22:31 p.m.	7.7 "
Tuesday, July 3.		
High	4:21 a.m.	18.5 ft.
	17:22 p.m.	18.5 "
Low	10:50 a.m.	4.0 "
	23:21 p.m.	7.7 "

WATCH OUT

There is a rather cruel deception being practiced on women who desire Palmolive Soap. Common soaps are shaped and colored like it. Some are given names which sound like Palmolive. But they offer you nothing of what you seek, which is benefit to your complexion.

Palmolive has won millions of users by its remarkable aid to beauty. The demand has spread almost the world over—wherever beauty lovers exist. Its unique results have made Palmolive the world's leading toilet soap.

What you prize in Palmolive is the skin effects which ordinary soaps never brought you. Then don't be cheated of them. Don't let somebody make you think that a like-looking soap is Palmolive.

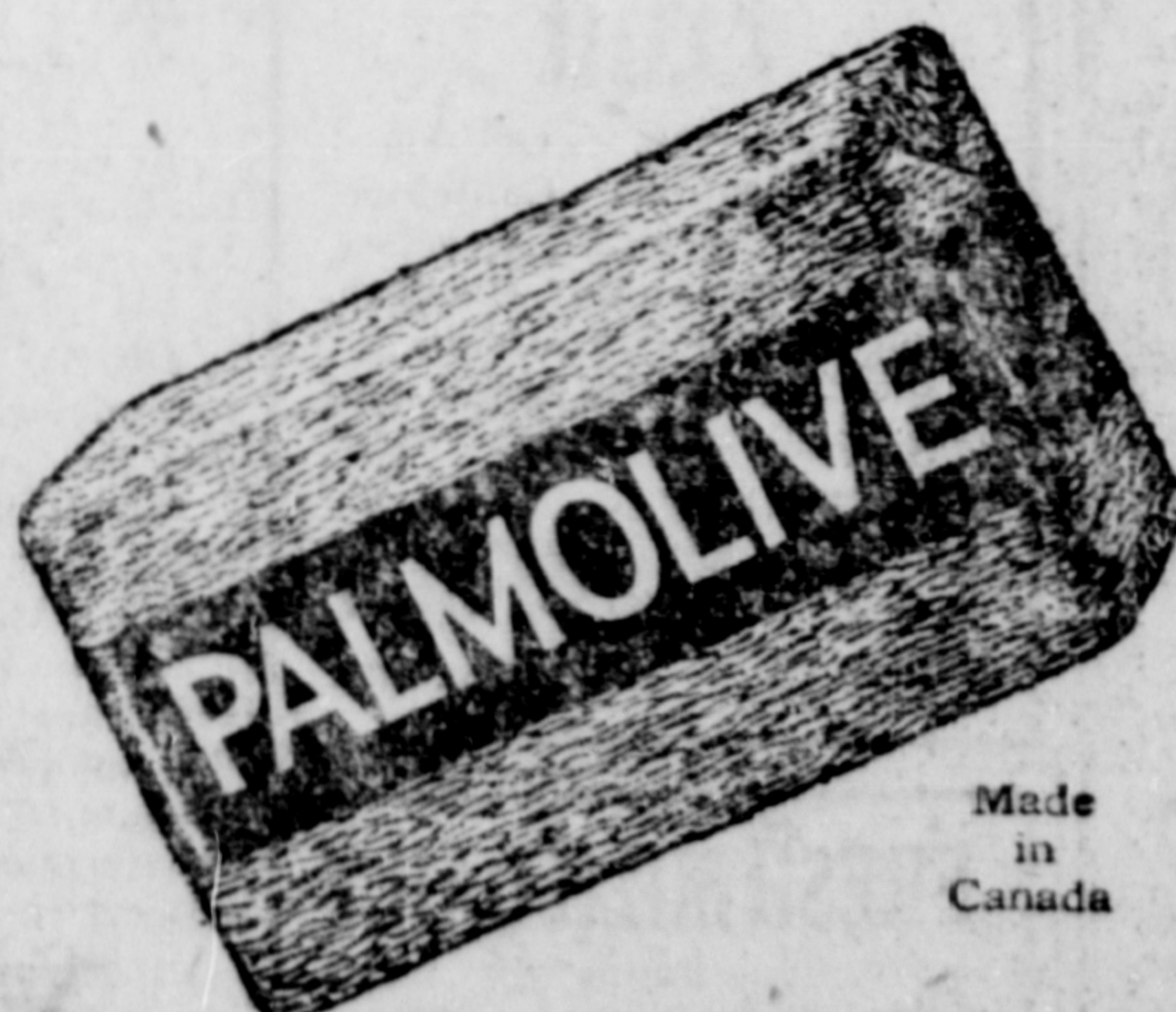
Another value you get in Palmolive is a 25-cent quality for 10 cents. That is due to enormous volume.

A beauty soap—a scientific toilet soap for 10 cents is unique. You are cheated of that extra value when you get an imitation. Nothing in all ages has compared with a blend of palm and olive oil for skin beauty.

Never in a soap has that blend been perfected as it is in Palmolive Soap. That is why it won supreme place with beauty-loving people.

Be sure you get it. Look carefully at the name and the wrapper. Otherwise an ordinary soap may be substituted, and you will think that Palmolive has deteriorated.

THE PALMOLIVE COMPANY OF CANADA, Limited
WINNIPEG, MAN. TORONTO, ONT. MONTREAL, QUE.



Note carefully the name and wrapper

Made in Canada

Palm and Olive Oils—nothing else—give nature's green color to Palmolive Soap

Pimples and Eczema Disappear the Skin Made Soft and Smooth by Using

Dr. CHASE'S OINTMENT