HUMORS OF A TRIP ON RIVER THAMES

Ly Sid Webb, Formerly of Prince Rupert

hames. It was a hot afternoon bob" off me, handed it to Captain ast August and all the drinking Kottle. the gentleman aboveing the Sabbath, and my chum, sealed himself comforcably at the Snobby, and I were strolling along back with his feet stuck over the the Thames-side up Richmond sides, and we were off to join the way. Now and again we would river throng. I should really tell Tip one of our flippers into the you that Snobby knows less than I wetness of the river and hold the do about water, in fact, he really ascious moisture to our lips, in does dislike it. He told me once n effort to keep the sparks we that he even made his tea with were exhaling from setting fire to soup and that the only real use it the countryside. Snobby eventu- had was for putting out fires. As Ily said: "Ow abart a bit of boat- for being at all nautical, well. ng. Sid? You are hexperienced that's quite out of the question. sailoring, ain't you?" The idea He thinks the word "compass" appealed to me, as the river was means the name off a drinking crowded with pretty damsels and house, and the port side of a ship ice pink looking gentlemen in to him is the side you don't hit if white shirts-at least, one had a you miss it. white shirt on-and I might add that the girls and boys were in Just as we mulled away from

mentioned wore trouse s too. we hunted up a "Boats to Hare house for the hire of a craft.

I might add that the craft in uestion was something between canoe and a barge, and as it trained at the mooring rope a waterspout would, now and again. ome up between the floor boards nd gurgle back toward the bilge. While Snobby was heckling about he price for an hour's sail couldn't keep my eyes from admiring the owner of the boat. He was a splendid looking man. bout four feet nothing in height wore a captain's hat, with eather in the side, and perched a dangerous angle on an oily mon hair which fell in "love ring-" about his scrawny neck. Oh, yes, he wore an odd pair of pants,

ves, this is your own chum, Sid allowed to risk our lives on the ebb, broadcasting from London raging River Thames in a craft the bloom a smoke. Dear lis- named "Miss Thirteen," for the ers, this is a little story of a price of 50 cents (two bob) an the trip up the sometimes wide hour, plus, of course, a couple of sometimes pretty River oars. Snobby borrowed the "two

ises (pubs) were closed, it be- mentioned, gave me the two oars,

Real Sarcasm

various peculiar shaped boats of the wharf Capt. Kettle shouted course, also the gentlemen afore- in a nice loud voice "Remember that the first 50 miles are the Well, to clip a long story short, hardest, lads," to which Snobby rather w'ttily replied. "We'll refirm, and Snobby, being born in member you to the folks in New the Helands (I'm a rotten Scots- York," which I thought was man) commenced to barter with wither good but I didn't say so. the rive -faring party who came it doesn't do to let Snobby know forth from the dilapidated boat he's w'tty or he'd soon disgust! semebody. Well, with a few deft strokes we were soon in the middle of the stream. I suppose it is really a river but at the point I'm telling of it's about as wide as Cow Bay Creek when the

We had got nicely into the centre when a young lady in a mint nunt is a flat bottomed host something like a washing board and you bush it along with a sort of telegraph pole ideashouted out in a very annoying tore of voice "Hi, you chaps. which way ARE you going?" Planse notice the emphasis on the word R. Snobby was right there amain with the reply "Ring off one leg of which was the color of please. you're on the wrong seasick baby, while the other number" Well. I had to laugh g contained so many patches it at that one myself, and I'm not made one dizzy to look upon it, and much of a guy to laugh when had a most elegant way of there's dirty work afoot. At that vaving that particular piece of moment we nearly met with dire ant about, thereby giving a disester. I was trying hard to couble effect to the color scheme, manage "Miss Thirteen." who His chest, which had been manly had muickly developed a decided ome stage of the game, was list to storboard, for in the exportly covered with an old sports citament of trying to find an rt, the buttons on which had opening for ourselves in the more buttonhooks than throng of hoots we had quite numbnails. Well, now you know overlooked that fact that the whom I'm referring to, don't you? watersnout mentioned. had been Eventually Snobby closed the working over-time and that the eal for the craft. We were to be bottom of the boat was awash



1 cup butter ods 9 2 teaspoons Magic Baking Powder 1 cup brown sugar 1 teaspoon each of extract of nut-1 pint floured was meg, cinnamon and ginger 1 teaspoon each of 1 cup milk

caraway and coriander seeds

Sift flour, sugar and baking powder together, rub in the butter and add milk, seeds and extracts. Mix into smooth batter; bake in patty tins for 10 or 12 minutes.

Bake your own" with MAGIC BAKING POWDER for greater satisfaction and economy)

with slimy water. I yelled to by wasn't here, so what was to Snobby to "bail out," who taking be done about it?

ad no barries stanza

but pushed the boat out again.

Snobby in Distress

That put the tin hat on the sausage. Poor old Snobby was sailing gaily out again with no skipper and only himself as-crew, and it was getting windy. shouted back to me, "Do as you fit for sea again' and without chief of swan, plenty of which birds float on this particular river. A swan is a sort of inflated duck with a long neck like a giraffe. The swan resented this intrusion of Snobby's craft in his stern and made no bones about showing his disgust. With wings spread out like a battle plane he flew at poor old Snobby, who by this time, fortunately, had got hold of an oar, and with this he gently poked the old bird in the chest, and at that he swam off-I mean the

The island I had landed on was about twenty yards in circumference and smothered in courtingcouples, who had lugged their canoes up on the bank. I hadn't noticed this fact about the courting-couples until I heard roars of shrill girlish laughter behind me. and then the realization that percadia hit me like a soggy doughnut. Well, I was there and Snob- | carved on the one I'm at."

off his low shoes, commenced While all these thoughts were with both hands to do the skip- going on poor Snobby was trying per's bidding. After a few min- hard to get in to port, so to utes of hard bailing the craft speak, much to the amusement of ighted herself and I pulled for those ashore, he would first; the lee-side of a small island a stoop to bail out Miss Thirteen ew yards ahead of us, and only with his shoes and then try to about fifty yards from our star- get a little forward with one our, ling point. What nettled me was which of course, was taking him to see Capt. Kettle pointing us around in circles. The situation out to someone at his side, and was looking desperate when a they were sure enjoying our pre- little out-board motor came along

and I shouted to Snobby to "stop Well, by dint of hard pulling, that boat," which he did very we did get to the shore of the isl- successfully, for in his eagerness and and as we backed up against to get to the island he deliberthe dirt I told Snobby to "lay ately pulled his craft right under hold of the land," but fool-like the bows of the motor boat, which he said "I can't hear any band." hit Miss-Thirteen on her birthday He does get a bit deaf on a Sun- mark and away went her skipper day, I've noticed it before. Then and crew into the water. How-I had to reverse "engines" and ever, the young fellow in the come in bow on, which I did suc- motor boat proved a good sport, cessfully, and meant to jump on and pulling Snobby out of the to the land and pull her side on. water he caught hold of the de-However, in making the jump, I linquent craft and brought them inadvertantly stumbled, and in both to the island. much to the so doing, landed myself alright merriment of the enlookers with the exception of yours truly'. Well, that ended the trip.

> The first thing Snobby asked when he came ashore was "What time is it?" implying that it was surely time Miss Thirteen was put to bed.

It was just ten minutes to the hour so we madly made our craft

TO LEAD BIG PARADE

did, and look what you've done further mishap we beached her States Army, who will be grand for me." Just then he quietly at Capt. Kettle's right to the marshal of the parade incident to ! collided with a bad tempered minute. The rest of the day we the inauguration on March 4 of spent in the woods drying out he President-elect Herbert C.



SON (who is at his father's school): "Were you at the bothaps I was trespassing in Ar- tom of your form at St. James?" FATHER: "Certainly not!" CON: "Well, the desks are screwed down, and your name's

ANNETTE'S NEW

Shipment of the New Season's Models in Dresses and Millinery From Fashion Centres

Madame Annette, of the An-Ladies' Ready-to-Wear, Limited, has just got back to the city after an extensive visit to CET all . . five all . . the eastern centres. Her purchases of new season's goods are just being unpacked and consist of the loveliest creations, right up to the minute in style and of all the newest materials and shades.

There is a wonderful atray of dresses, particularly of flat crepes and georgettes, and as Madame Annette is a good buyer, the prices a e very moderate. Dresses range from \$8.75 up and hats from \$4.75, and, mind you, these are all new-just unpacked-fresh materials and straight from the makers.

Madame Annette does not car.y a "tremendous" stock, but she does carry a choice one-every model selected by herself-and having been buying ladies 'hats and dresses for years and years, she nianes no mistake in her selec-

Ladies of the city are invited to iew these new arrivals at their own convenience. The address is 613 Thid Avenue, over P. Burns old store.

LORD HEWART'S STORY

The Lord Chief Justice told the following at a London con-

There is a story of a Home Secretary—not the present one who spent a week-end with a friend of his, the governor of a convict prison. He was invited to address-what shall I say?-! the residents-on the Sunday evening, and he was not quite sure how to begin. Eventually he commenced: "Fellow-convicts

-" Somehow that did not seem him to be correct, so he tried again and said: "Fellow-citizens -" That again did not appeal to his legal mind as being correct, so in his despair he said: "Well, at any rate, I am delighted to see so many here tonight." -Yorkshire Post.

C.P.R. steamer Princess Royal, Capt. Thomas Cliff, arrived in port at 3 o'clock this afternoon from the south and will sail at 10 p.m. on her return to Vancouver and waypoints.



deuce. Bugle blew the 'dress for dinner' ten minutes ago; but neither player will quit. & A fizzer to Jim's backhand . . . Jim can't recover. Vantage in. & A spinning serve . . . Jim wins! & Plenty of recreation when you travel Cunard.

Book through The Cunard Steam Ship Co., Limited, 6221 Hastings St. W., Vancouver (Tel. Seymour 3648-9), or any steamship agent.

Sail Cunard !!



Fresh Pasteurized Milk and Cream Daily. EARLY DELIVERY Throughout the City.

Telephone 657.

LINDSAY'S Cartage and Storage

Cartage, Warehousing, and Distributing. Team or Motor Service

Coal, Sand and Gravel We Specialize in Piano and Furniture Moving.

Where Men Are Wen

TRACTORS

Calcipilais

BIG LOGS-STEEP GRADES-IT TAKES STAM-INA AND POWER TO LICK THE TYPICAL LOGGING JOB. CATERPILLARS MAKE YOU A PROFIT ON THE HARDEST KIND OF LOGGING WORK. A FINE TRIBUTE TO BOTH THE MA-CHINE AND DRIVER.

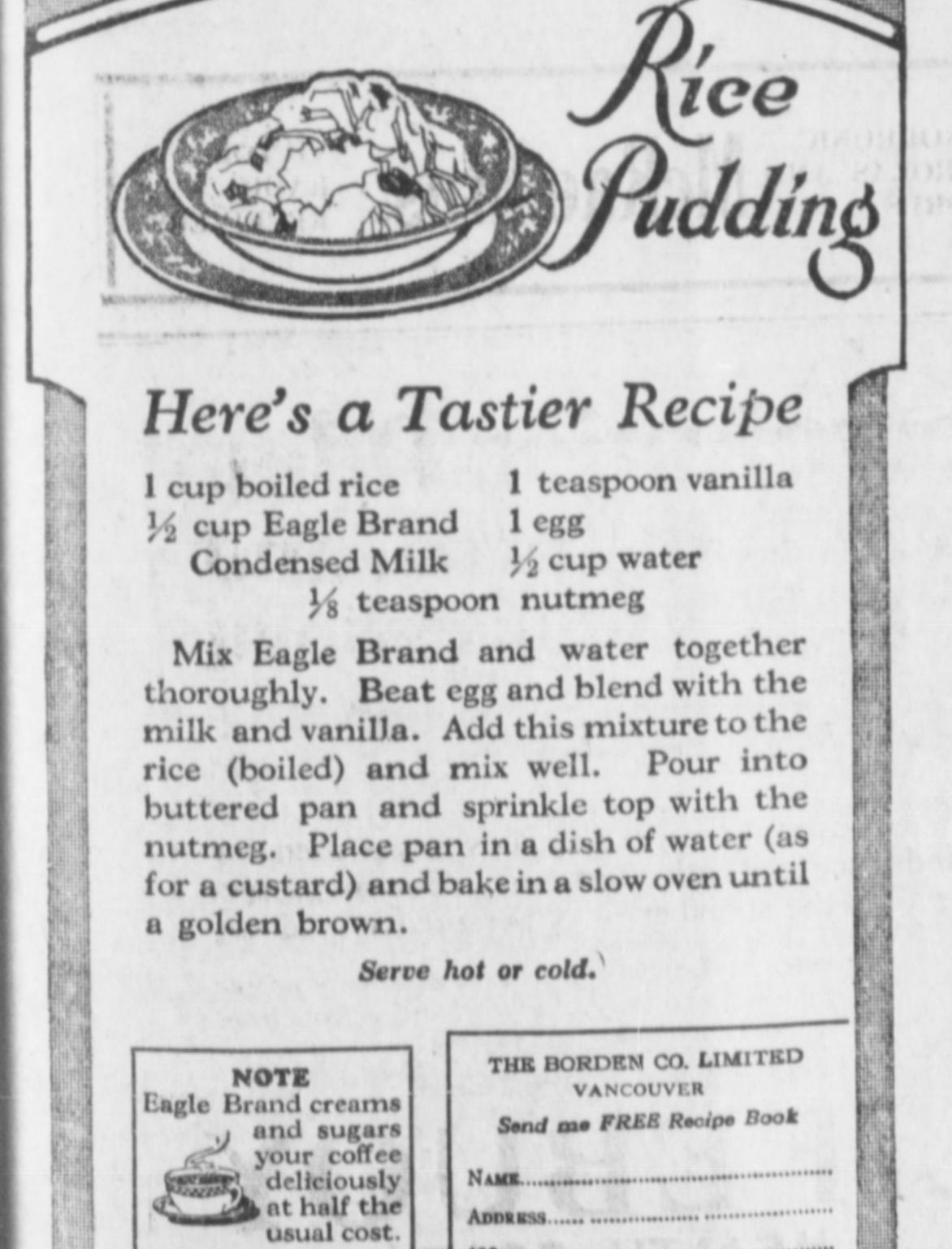
WRITE FOR CATALOG AND PRICES

Morrison Tractor and Equipment Co. Ltd.

Sole Distributors for B. C.

940 STATION STREET, VANCOUVER, B.C.

Branches: Kelowna, B.C.; Nelson, B.C.; Prince George, B.C.



BAGIE BRAND

SWEETENED : MILK