

# German Battle Cruiser Moltke Raised and Towed to Dry Dock

## Monster Vessel, 610 Feet Long, 90 Broad, to Be Broken Up, Was Floated Upside Down for 250 Miles, From Scapa Flow to Rosyth

Leith, Scotland.—After lying under the waters of Scapa Flow, Orkney Isles, where she sank after being scuttled in 1918, the monster German battle cruiser Moltke has been raised and successfully towed 250 miles to the Firth of Forth. She is now moored in the Admiralty drydock at Rosyth near here for convenience in breaking up.

The journey was begun on a recent Friday afternoon and by Monday at the same time, when two divers came up to report that no loose chains or tacklings were fouling the lock gates, she found herself safely inclosed, with only the docking to be done. The following day, when the spring tide gave the calculated 41 feet of water in the dry dock, as against the normal 88 feet, the Moltke also lay 41 feet in the water. Additional air, however, was pumped to raise her the few inches necessary to carry her over the dock sill; then by pulling, pushing and coaxing she was brought successfully to where she now lies on her own turrets and conning tower.

**A REMARKABLE FEAT.**  
The marvelous character of this feat is not appreciated until it is understood that the great vessel came all these miles floating bottom upward and in charge of the three most powerful tugs obtainable. Fitted on her upturned-keel were two temporary "deck" houses, one of which contained an air compressing plant which put in several hours' duty each day making up the air which was being constantly lost through her strained and rusty seams.

The passing of this once mighty thing 610 feet long by 90 feet across, and looking more like the carcass of some monstrous whale than a ship, attracted much interest on both shores as she came up the Firth of Forth. The voyage, though ending success-

fully, had its anxious moments. Crossing the Pentland Firth seas were encountered that caused the upturned ship to roll 13 1/2 degrees. In ordinary circumstances this would pass unnoticed, but the floating power of the Moltke depended upon the preservation of the air lock within. Every boy toying with an inverted glass over water has learned a little of this theory and most boys have raised or tilted such a diving bell to watch how far they may do so without the water rushing in.

**AN ANXIOUS TIME**  
Getting her between the piers of the Forth Bridge was also an anxious time. One of the tugs just touched the rock (Inchgarvie) upon which the central pier stands but no damage was done. On the now rising tide the Moltke was floated through, broadside on, and about two hours more saw her safely moored in Rosyth Dockyard. The raising of the ship was accomplished by Messrs. Cox & Danks, Limited, London, who, with the utmost patience and skill, have salvaged many of the scuttled feet at Scapa Flow. To bring up and run ashore an ordinary torpedo boat has become, to them, a mere commonplace event. The raising of the Moltke, however, has thus far been their greatest feat and probably is a world record in ship salvage.

The towing was done by a German firm, one of whose vessels, Seefalke, is said to be the most powerful tug afloat, and whose Diesel engines can develop 4,000 horsepower. A London tug also assisted. Doubtless the crew of eight, including two divers, who manned this unique craft on her last voyage, have now found more comfortable quarters than the "deck" house on the very unattractive, shell-encrusted and rusty keel where escaping air made every little pool of water seem to boil.

me to take care of it, and as I put it by the window in Ted's cage." Nelson rushed into the room. There, standing in the bright sunshine, was Timmy, safe and sound. Nelson went straight up to the cage and thrust his finger through the bars. Instantly the little runaway stopped stinging and perched upon the proffered finger.

## Two Big Swims at C.N.E. This Year

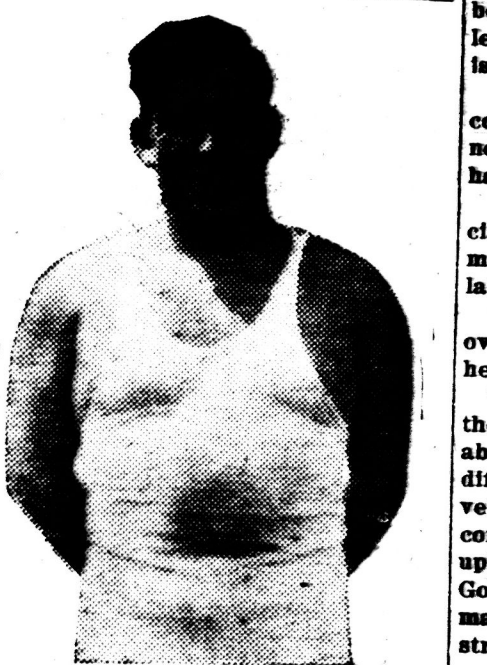
Visitors to Exhibition Will Be Thrilled by Aquatic Events. Surpassing Anything Anywhere

### TWO SEPARATE DAYS

The second Wrigley Marathon, emblematic of the world's long-distance swimming championship, held as a feature of the Canadian National Exhibition last year, proved to be the greatest sporting event that was ever staged anywhere. The third Wrigley Marathon will be greater. A bigger entry list—more thrills—more people. Profiting by the experiences of last year, the C.N.E. are now organizing the details of this gigantic athletic effort, and a special department has been created to deal with the arrangements for the swim exclusively.

Two distinct races are on the card for this year. A 10-mile event for women, to be swum off on Wednesday, August 29th, and a 15-mile race for men, which will take place over the same course on Wednesday, September 5th.

It is stated by authorities that these are ideal distances for the different



**GEORGE YOUNG**  
The very latest photograph of Catalonia's victor, who will make a strong bid for the return of the crown he has lost.

sexes, entailing no gruelling results on the performers if they are properly conditioned, and it is felt that such an arrangement will transform the endurance contests of last year and the previous year into speed events, in which it is reasonably expected new world records will be established.

Both of these races will be swum over a new course that will permit a practically unbroken view of the entire race to the teeming thousands who will throng the lawns and waterfront of the spacious Exhibition Grounds. It will parallel the water-front for almost its entire distance and a new system of identification will allow the interested spectator to distinguish the leaders from almost any distance at a glance.

Already the entries are pouring in, and present indications are that last year's record number will be entirely eclipsed. Many new names will be included and most of the best of last year's performers will return for 1,700,000.

## Two Of Southern Cross Crew Refuse Share In Award

Sydney.—Expressing themselves as satisfied with their salary of £100 each for each flying day, Captain Harry W. Lyon, navigator, and James Warner, radio operator, have declined to accept a share of the money granted to the crew of the trans-Pacific plane Southern Cross.

The Australian Government granted Captain Kingsford-Smith, commander of the Southern Cross, £5,000 and a gift of £5,000 was also made to Captain Kingsford-Smith and Lieutenant Charles Uum by a resident of Sydney.

money prizes totalling \$50,000 are not to be lightly ignored. Local interest again centres round George Young, who is reported to be going great guns in a very sincere effort to stage a come-back. His training camp at Port Credit is replete in every way, and he has a large following who are confident of his success.

## New Constitution for British Guiana

Legislative Council to Be Established on Lines of Other Crown Colonies

London.—A new constitution for British Guiana is contained in a King's order-in-council which was "laid on the table" in the House of Commons yesterday and will become operative in 21 days, except in the unlikely event of its being challenged. The royal decree provides for the abolition of the "court of policy" and "combined court," the legislative body through which the colony has hitherto been governed, and establishes a new legislative council similar to those existing in other crown colonies.

Under the present constitution the control is divided between the governor and the combined court, which has a majority of elected members. The new legislature will have official and nominated as well as elected members in such proportion that the latter will no longer have a majority. The Governor is also given power over-riding the Legislature whenever he considers it essential.

The reason for the change lies in the persistent complaints of colonies about the financial situation and the difficulty of attracting capital for development purposes. A parliamentary commission sent to investigate in 1926 upheld the complaints and the British Government has accepted their estimate of the situation despite the strenuous opposition of the elected majority of the "combined court," which sent a special deputation to London to resist the proposed changes. It is hoped that the new constitution will give the colony a new economic start, especially in connection with its huge resources of timber and minerals in the undeveloped hinterland.

## Disclose Big Sum Given Communists

Labor Member Suggests Prosecution of Intermediaries in Case

London.—Sir William Joynson-Hicks, the Home Secretary, in a long statement in the House of Commons, disclosed that for the nine months ending April, \$139,500 was disbursed to communists here through the Soviet Embassy in London. J. H. Thomas (Labor, Derby), suggested prosecution of intermediaries if their action is illegal. Salavalla, Communist, suggested that the money came from the International Communist Organization which has a membership of 1,700,000.

## Humor as a Social Trait

But socially speaking, I suppose the trait with which as a people we are best satisfied—to the point of saturation often—would be the humor least savored by others, save in the case of our star performers. We make, however, a radical mistake in conceiving it as intrinsically a social trait at all. We put it very generally and often very successfully (in the absence of other instruments) to social uses, sometimes indeed leaning on it heavily and working it hard. But if we take, as among the most discerning, the definition of Thackeray, "Humor is wit and love," or that of Anne Evans (not George Eliot, who has, however, admirable pages on the subject), "Thinking in fun while we feel in earnest," it is recognizable as first and most of all a personal matter. Wit, no doubt, is intrinsically social. It requires the reciprocity of others viewing the subject, if only for the moment, in the same way and perhaps turning on it a new light. Beside it humor is spectacle; the social humorist plays a lone hand. And he is apt to forget the caution of one of Mr. Tarkington's characters: "There is one trouble with unflinching humor: it never flags."

Writing of his associate in The Nation office of early days, John Richard Dennett, a literary critic of unsurpassed quality, the late E. L. Godkin declared: "He was a man to whom the ball of conversation was a ball and not an anvil or barrel of flour." That is, he was eminently a wit and, socially gifted, shared what he shone in and what he was, though quite otherwise than that arch-humorist, Falstaff, the cause of in others. However, personally imaged and superscribed wit is intrinsically current coin. Add love to it and it at once acquires the subjective tinge appropriating it to its author. Hence authorship rather than society is its congenial field. Though love be, in itself, one of the most powerful social forces, allied with wit it singularizes and isolates the humorist—sometimes, indeed insulating him if addicted to the anvil-and-barrel-of-flour habit, and to that extent disintegrating the social entente. The monologue may assuredly achieve more capture and the sum of delight be greater. But the magic of the conjuror does not dissemble the individuality on which exclusively the whole show depends, and the most advanced social circles, in consequence, probably, rather frown on the rivalry of the amateur with the professional in all cases in which they are familiar with the technic involved. Professional or lay, our humor in general is apt to decline into facetiousness, and facetiousness, though a distinctly social force, is commonly exerted on a level too lowly to make very powerfully for distinction. Socially a lubricant rather than a structural factor, it fraternizes genially without much deepening fraternity or elevating the conversation. It betrays effort as often as it eases the strain; it is, rather cruelly, designed to relieve. As persiflage it is apt to be stock rather than spontaneous—in which case it is, to use the terms of our own speech, less a social asset than a social liability.—W. C. Brownell, in "Democratic Distinction in America."

**A Last Unflecting Kiss**  
What shall I do, how shall I prove Against prevailing time That rhyme endures because of love, Not love because of rhyme?  
How shall I make them understand That all I do in this Is but to set against your hand A last unflecting kiss;  
And not with words, but like a hare That crouches in her form, My lips, for ever moulded there, Will tremble and be warm.  
—Humbert Wolfe.

For my part I think it a less evil that some criminals should escape than that the Government should play an ignoble part.—Mr. Justice Holmes.

## Sunday School Lesson

July 1.—Lesson 1.—The Early Life of Saul.—Deut. 6: 4-9; Phil. 3: 4-6; Acts 22: 3, 27, 28—Golden Text—Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth.—Eccles. 12: 1.

### ANALYSIS

I. PAUL THE JEW, Deut. 6:4-9; Phil. 3:4-6.

II. HIS GREEK TRAINING, Acts 22:2, 27, 28.

III. HIS ROMAN CITIZENSHIP, Acts 22: 27, 28.

**INTRODUCTION**—In approaching the study of Paul's life and work we are entering upon one of the noblest themes in human history. No one man has made a greater contribution to the moral and intellectual progress of the world. He interpreted Christ more fully than any other, while his message to do with carrying the gospel to the Gentile world. Of his physical appearance we have few traces, but we gather that he did not possess many of the outward aids to influence. Suggestions of his appearance may be read in 2 Cor. 4:7; 10:10, but as we recall the hardships which he endured, we infer that he must have been a man of some robustness. The letters he wrote and the task which he accomplished reveal the high qualities of his mind and heart. We now proceed to examine the forces that went to the formation of his early life. Here we have to consider, too, descent and environment, or birth and surroundings.

I. PAUL THE JEW, Deut. 6:4-9; Phil. 3:4-6.

V. 4.—Hear, O Israel: the Lord our God is One Lord. This verse is a great statement of monotheism. Jehovah is the only one to whom the qualities of Godhead belong, and he is ever the same one God. This truth lay at the root of Israel's belief.

V. 5. Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thine heart. The first duty of every Israelite was to abstain from the worship of all other gods, and to devote all his heart to Jehovah. These verses were very familiar to every Jew, for they were recited twice daily and were like a confession of faith. They were called the Shema. On two significant occasions (Matt. 22: 37; Luke 10:27), Jesus makes use of this text.

Phil. 3:5. Circumcised the eighth day. Paul was very proud of his Jewish ancestry. His family belonged to the strict class. His circumcision was one of the evidences of this, for it was regarded as a primary duty of the parents to see that their son was thus distinguished from all Gentile children. It was because Paul afterwards seemed to make circumcision of no value that he was persecuted by his people, Acts 21:23.

Hebrew of the Hebrews. His parents were of pure descent, and zealously guarded the privileges of their nation. They brought up their boy to read Hebrew, so that he could use the scriptures in the original tongue.

V. 6. A Pharisee. The Pharisees were a sect of about 6,000 in number, belonging to the stricter part of the nation and trying to observe all those things that distinguished the Jews from other nations. They had many excellent qualities, but their temptation was to become very formal and legalistic. We learn Paul went to Jerusalem to complete his studies at the school of Gamaliel, a famous teacher, and rather liberal in his views. Some think that Paul was about fifteen years old at the time.

This Jewish training was the leading factor in Paul's early life and it exercised a permanent control over his thinking. His doctrines were largely drawn from Jewish sources. He constantly appealed to the Old Testament, holding that the promises made to Israel would be all fulfilled, and though he afterwards fought for the position that a Gentile could become a Christian without becoming a Jew, he never rejected his early privileges. He insisted on the observance of the moral law as contained in the scriptures, and he sought to illustrate the doctrines of the Christian religion by passages in the prophets. His doctrines on sin, resurrection, judgment, were drawn largely from the lessons he learnt from Gamaliel. To his dying day, Paul was proud of his Jewish upbringing, and one of the saddest things in his life was the fact that his own people so often turned against him and rejected the promises made to the nation, while his fondest hope was that, some day all Israel would be saved.

V. 6. Persecuting the church. This reveals the ardent nature of the man who would throw all his abundant energies into whatever task he undertook.

II. HIS GREEK TRAINING, Acts 22:2. Born in Tarsus . . . in Cilicia. Paul belonged to the Jews of the Dispersion, that is to those who lived outside the land of Palestine. It was natural that these Jews should be more or less affected by their Greek surroundings, and that their conduct and opinions should reflect some of these new ways of life. Tarsus was an important city in what we call Asia Minor—was Greek in its mode of life, and was the seat of an important university where Greek philosophy was taught. Much has been made by some students of this Greek training, which Paul would have at Tarsus, and it must be recognized that these forces did play a real part in his education. He spoke the Greek language, wrote his letters in that tongue, and refers to the teaching of the Greeks. But the opinion of the majority of scholars is that Greek philosophy and culture did not have a controlling part in the formation of Paul's views. The two greatest factors in Paul's thought were Jewish doctrine and the Person of Christ.

III. HIS ROMAN CITIZENSHIP, Acts 22: 27, 28. Art thou a Roman? "Yes," he said. This privilege was very highly regarded, and Paul was helped on many occasions by his rights as a citizen. This fitted him to go to all parts of the empire and we find that his language is often colored by the different features of the great Roman rule.

## Timmy - Ted

By MARION EVERETT HAYN

For a whole week Nelson Wright's bird cage had stood empty by the open window of his bedroom. Ever since the morning when he had carelessly left the door open for a moment and so given the canary a chance to fly away he had watched for his return. He kept the door wide open and all the little dishes filled with seed or fresh water. If the wanderer should come back he would not fail to receive a hearty welcome.

Meanwhile Nelson studied carefully the "Lost and Found" column in the daily paper, particularly the column headed "Found." There were many different things mentioned in that list: dogs, cats, horses, jewelry, pocketbooks—everything except canaries. But he would not give up the search.

One morning he came to the bottom of the "found" column with a sigh. Nothing to reward him this time either; he wished that he had the money to advertise for Timmy. Then he began to read the "Lost" column—aimlessly, for that seemed rather a useless thing to do. His fingers moved slowly down through the advertisements. A tan-and-white terrier, a red cow, a lady's hand-bag, a pearl pin—he was about to throw the paper aside when all at once his traveling finger came to a halt.

"There!" he cried. "Ten dollars reward for the return of a yellow canary," he read aloud. That was strange! Could some one have been kind enough to insert an advertisement for him? He was hurrying on to read the rest when a familiar fluttering sound in the next room attracted his attention. He threw aside the paper and rushed into the bedroom. Sure enough, just as he had hoped, a little patch of yellow was shining in the cage! The patch began to bob up and down, and Nelson cried out joyfully:

"So you're ready for your dinner, at last, you little truant! Well, I think it's high time!"

He hurried to the cage and quickly shut and fastened the door.

Then he turned to the window and was about to lower it when he noticed a knot of boys down on the pavement; they were looking up at him.

"Did a canary fly into your house?" one of the boys asked.

"Yes," said Nelson. "My own bird flew in. He got loose last week, and he's just come back."

The boys looked disappointed. "Oh, so it's your bird," they said. "We found him in a tree in the next block," one of them explained.

"When we tried to catch him he flew into a tree across the street, and then into this window."

"I probably would have never seen him again," Nelson said, "if you hadn't shooped him over this way. Thank you."

As he turned to go. "It's funny," one of them said. "We were looking for another canary when we caught sight of yours."

The bird hopped over to a little dish of water. As he tilted his head to drink he showed a ring of black feathers round his neck. Nelson started. Timmy didn't have a black feather on his whole body. Looking harder, the boy saw that one of the bird's toenails was broken. Timmy had no broken toenail. True, the black ring on the yellow feathers might possibly be soot, and the toenail might have been lately broken; but a dreadful suspicion had come to Nelson. He determined to make a final test. Thrusting his finger between the bars of the cage he whistled softly. Timmy, he knew, would instantly hop to the proffered finger and give a sharp little "tweet" that meant, "How do you do?"

Also, the bird merely looked up for an instant and then went on drinking. Nelson knew then that it was not his canary.

He sat down in a chair and began to think. The ten-dollar reward came into his mind. How much that person must love his pet to offer such a large reward! Presently he rose and picked up the cage.

"Well, one thing is certain, old chap," he said. "You've got to go back where you belong." Nelson went into the next room and looked again at the advertisement. He found that the address was only a few blocks away—210 Allen Street. "They must be rich people," he thought, "to offer ten dollars for a bird."

Putting on his cap and taking a firm hold on the cage he went trudging off on his errand.

To his surprise 210 Allen Street proved to be a plain, weather-beaten little house set back in a gloomy-looking yard.

"I don't wonder the canary flew away," Nelson said aloud as he went up the walk.

A little old woman opened the door and peered out. When she saw the bird she gave a cry of pleasure.

"I knew I should get him back!" she cried. Nelson banded her the cage, and a moment later the canary was in her hands. "His name is Ted," she exclaimed to Nelson, "and this is the first time he ever went away. I'll take him back to his care," she added. "You wait a minute." She came back fumbling in the pocket of her apron. "It's worth ten dollars to have him again," she said.

Nelson had to admit to himself that the folded bill looked very attractive; nevertheless he turned away.

"No," he said. "I couldn't take money for finding your bird—and I didn't find him anyway. Some other boy chased him into my window. Besides, I know what it feels like to lose a canary."

The old lady looked up quickly. "You do?" she said. "Have you lost one yourself?" Then she added abruptly, "Come into my sitting room."

Wondering, Nelson turned back to follow her down the dark little hall. As he did so there was a burst of song in the room beyond.

Nelson stopped in his tracks. "That's not your bird singing," he said. "It's mine—my Timmy, I can't mistake his voice."

When the boys had gone Nelson turned gleefully to the cage. "Timmy! You scamp!" he cried. "You've grown fat as a seal."

## Gentleman Cadets On Review



**HIS MAJESTY VISITS THE MILITARY COLLEGE, SANDHURST**  
King George and General Birdwood and the Minister of War (Sir Laming Worthington-Evans in silk hat) inspect England's future officers at completion of their training.

## Great Adventure In Canada North

Annual Pacific Boathic

EXPLORE

Important Pacific Boathic

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