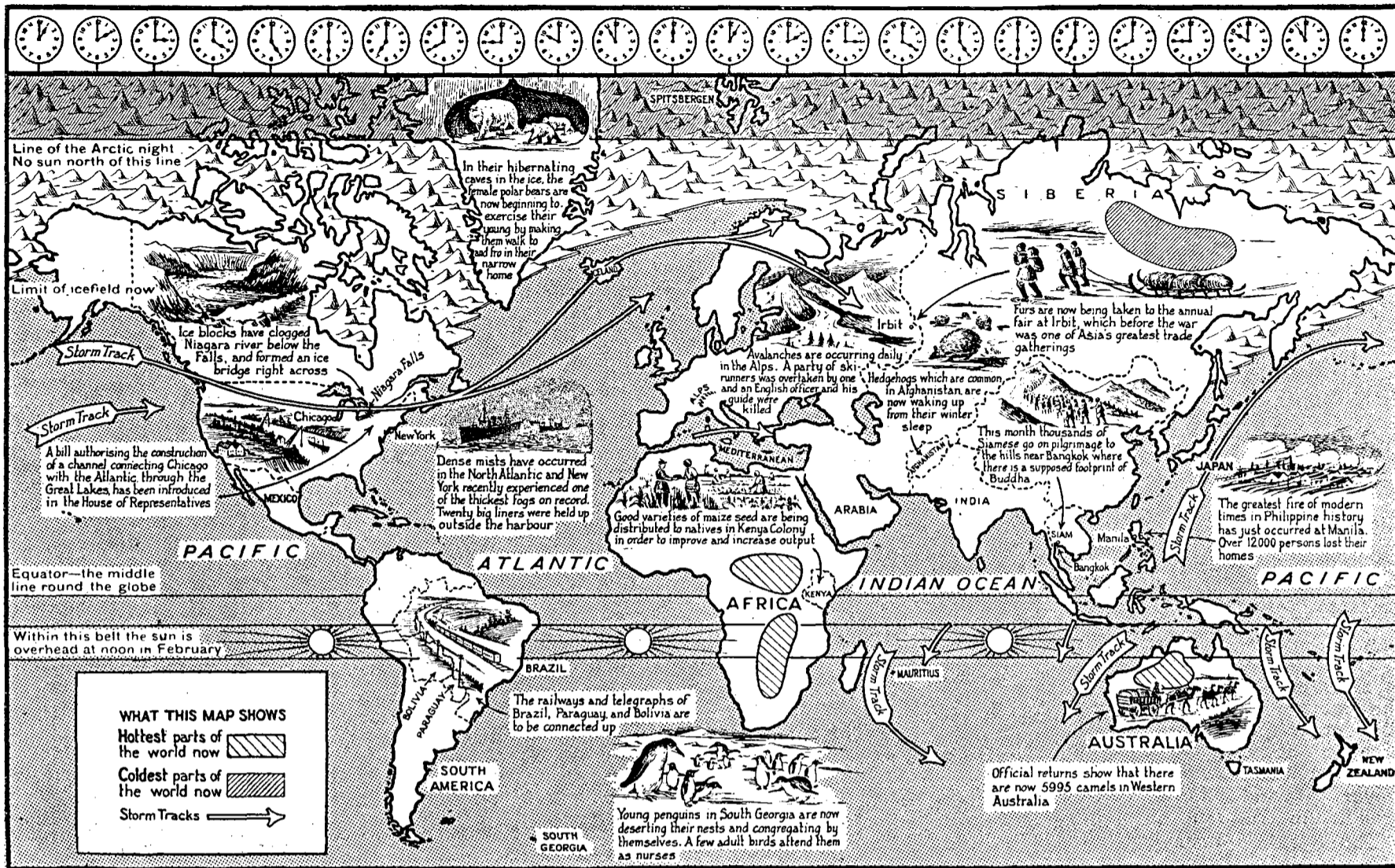


PICTURE-NEWS AND TIME MAP SHOWING STORM TRACKS ALL OVER THE WORLD



ALONE IN THE STORM
Cries that Received No Answer
SEA CAPTAIN'S ADVENTURE

Close to our shores at times there are terrible adventures at sea, and marvellous courage is shown by seamen.

In the recent gales a London barge, the Cetus, bound for Bridport in Dorset, ran into very heavy weather off the Isle of Wight. On a pitch-dark night, while the captain was at the wheel, he saw a tremendous sea break over the forepart of the vessel, where his two deck-hands were.

He shouted. No answer came. He called the men's names. Not a sound could be heard but the fierce roar of the wind and the raging of the sea. Then he knew his crew had been swept overboard and he could do nothing to try to save them. Instantly they had been battered into unconsciousness by the waves.

Now Captain French, a Rochester man, had to manage his barge single-handed. He could not prevent it drifting away from the shelter he sought into the open sea. He burned flares, hoping some vessel would see them and take him in tow; but no help came.

All night he was in sore peril. His topmast was carried away, his bowsprit went, his sails were badly torn. Day-break showed him that he was off Christchurch, in Hampshire, and he sent up signals of distress. But not till 4 o'clock in the afternoon, when a tug came to his assistance, did his ordeal end.

Yet he would not admit that he had done anything wonderful. It seemed to him to be all in a captain's working day!

Pronunciations in this Paper

- Anopheles A-nof-c-leez
- Daimyo Di-me-o
- Khediye Kay-deev
- Maharana Mah-hah-rah-nah
- Molière Mo-le-air
- Monte Video. Mon-fay Veed-ay-o
- Udaipur Oo-di-poor

SHUTTING THE WINDOW
Strange Experience at a Party

Poison gas does its hateful work not only on the battlefield. It is not made only in chemical factories; it can be produced at festive gatherings.

At a whist-drive in which 120 people were taking part in Richmond several people fainted and had to be carried out. Others fell ill, were seized with nausea, or found their heads violently aching.

The cause was found to be the shutting out of fresh air! The hall was well heated and all the windows were shut. Heavy curtains were drawn across the doors, the electric fan in the ceiling was stopped; the bad air—full of the carbonic acid gas created by the breathing of so many pairs of lungs—could not get out; pure air to refresh the lungs could not get in.

Is it not strange that in a public place the simplest of all the rules of health should be defied?

THE FIRE IN THE NORTH
What a Boy Saw

A good friend of the C.N. in the North writes to say that the newspaper accounts of the effects of the fire at Hartlepool proved in the end to be exaggerated.

It was generally stated that about 100 houses were destroyed and 1500 people made homeless, but actually the number of houses completely gutted was 40; 15 others were partially destroyed; and about 100 families, with 500 people, lost their homes. We gladly give these facts, which show that this terrible event was not so bad as it seemed.

A boy reader at West Hartlepool writes to us about what he saw among the ruins. He saw a piece of Christmas cake lying almost untouched; he saw electric tram standards bent double by the heat; he saw a number of mangles with the rollers burned off. Our boy friend also tells us that the fire actually had its origin among piles of birch props, and that the flames afterwards spread to a yard where hundreds of thousands of railway-sleepers were stored.

HONOUR THE BRAVE
Four Heroes of Huddersfield

Congratulations to Harry Booth, joiner, Robert Bennington, fireman, Hector Ellis, inspector, and Thomas Kelly, fireman, all of Huddersfield, on being presented with a certificate and a cheque for risking their lives and saving the lives of four people in a dangerous night fire.

At 4.30 one morning a house in which were Mr. and Mrs. Brooke, two sons, and a grandchild, was discovered to be on fire, with the staircase alight. One son escaped and aroused the fire brigade; the rest were shut in.

Harry Booth, the next-door neighbour, heard the alarm and rescued the mother and granddaughter. Then, with Fireman Bennington, he mounted the ladder again and rescued the son. But the father was still inside.

Inspector Ellis and Fireman Kelly thereupon struggled up the staircase, but failed to find the father, who had collapsed in a bedroom. Then they were driven back by the fire. Meantime, Fireman Bennington had forced the window of the bedroom where Mr. Brooke was lying and brought him down the ladder.

Brave deeds all round, well done, and deserving of widespread admiration!

A WIRELESS PRIZE

A C.N. reader in Cheshire writes to tell us that an old reader of the Children's Encyclopedia, Mr. W. R. Burne, of Sale near Manchester, has won the first prize in a transatlantic amateur wireless contest, the test being the largest number of messages picked up from America in 12 days. We send our greetings to Mr. Burne.

A MEDAL WANTED
Courage of a Little Mother

By Our Paris Correspondent

A medal is wanted in Paris for a courageous heroine whose story has lately been told. She is a cat, and the case dates back to the great fire at the Printemps.

In the underground quarters of the building a black mother cat was living with her three new-born kittens when the fire broke out. They were soon surrounded with flames and smoke, and this is what happened.

The mother cat carried her kittens to a neighbouring shop. Three times she walked through the fire, and only when her little ones were safe did this plucky mother roll herself on the ground with her coat singed and her feet burnt. Sadly hurt was she, but she had saved her kittens!

ONE-MAN HOUSE
A Bricklayer Who Keeps Moving

A splendid example to all who complain that they cannot find spare time is set by a Beddington bricklayer who has built himself a house in his odd hours.

Having bought a piece of ground by the railway for a garden and poultry farm, he decided to build on it a bungalow for his family.

Though already working ten hours a day, he spent his evenings and Saturdays at his bungalow, and, taking full advantage of summer-time, he worked frequently until eleven at night, and was often there by four in the morning.

He laid every brick himself, about 30,000 in all, and has been his own contractor as well as builder. The bungalow has five rooms and a bathroom, and all that remains to be finished is the drainage system, which this enterprising man is completing with the aid of a plumber. Long may he live in his new home!