

ed down upon the ship, and breaking in fury against the ship's side, swamped the deck. Unable any longer to resist the fury of the waves, the men were retiring to safer quarters, when one billow, larger and more powerful than its predecessors, swept down upon the ship.

Did the men scurry to safety? Needless to ask;—but not before one of their number, W. M. Campbell, Jr. utility-man and son of the chief steward, was picked up and washed overboard. This was at 8.40 p. m.

Immediately the signal "Man overboard!" was flashed by the wireless. The weather, too was dark. Hardly an object was discernible. The Captain rushing on deck, threw out a gas-buoy, which on striking the water, emanated light, which enabled those on board to see the drowning man being carried on the crest of a monster billow, far astern of them. Buoys and life-preservers were then thrown overboard, in the hope that one of them, at least would reach the poor fellow.

A call for volunteers to man a boat having been sounded, six of the crew immediately responded; but no sooner had they, in their keen excitement lowered the boat on the port quarter, than a wave swept down upon it.

The unfortunate man having managed to secure one of the buoys thrown overboard, and the ship being able, by means of the gas-buoy, to locate his position, reversed her engines, and went to his rescue.

In the meantime, the chief steward learning that it was his son who was in danger, attempted to plunge overboard to his boy's rescue, but was restrained by four of the crew. Filled with dismay at his boy's danger, and angered by the restraint put upon him by his shipmates, a scuffle ensued; during which, unfortunately, the father falling into the bunker hole, injured his knee.

Weathering the gale as best they could, and with all hands eagerly on the look-out, the drowning man was reached, and rescued.

We congratulate Mr. Campbell on his narrow escape from a watery grave, and likewise Captain Vercy and his crew for the gallant rescue made. Both father and son are doing well, we are glad to say.—*St. Thomas Mail Notes, Oct. 4th.*

It gives us pleasure at all times to chronicle the progress made along the lines of enlightenment and study by our ambitious young citizens. It is thus with this feeling that we take note of the law studies of Mr. George Mena.

Mr. Mena, Clerk in the Judiciary Department, enrolled for a course by correspondence in the Hamilton College of Law, Chicago Ill., in 1917, and now having satisfactorily covered thirty-five

CHRISTIANSTED THEATRE

8.30. THIS EVENING 8.30.

"His Lucky Blunder".

COMEDY 1 REEL.

"The Carter Case".

Episode No. 7:

"The Nervagraph".

Episode No. 8:

"The Silent Shot".

These Episodes has more than Popular Interest. They will attract those who do not ordinarily patronize the Serial Picture because of its impossible Situations and Wild Fiction. "The Carter Case" has thus far shown Nothing Improbable and yet has supplied the Thrills and Mystery necessary to Sustain Serial Interest.

Performance will conclude with:

"A Dizzy Romance"

COMEDY 1 REEL.

ADMISSION:

Reserved Seats	30 and 40c.
General Entrance	20c.
Children	20 and 10c.

of the thirty-six subjects, should everything go well, will be entitled to his degree of Bachelor of Laws within the next three or four months.

Mr. Mena who is about 22 years of age, has had no help whatever with his studies, having obtained most of his education thru his own initiative.

While writing the above, the thought occurs to us that it would go far towards the uplift of our community if our legislature or the Federal Government were to find it convenient to send on certain of our young men to the mainland for a course in law, medicine and other studies.

This is done in Porto Rico, the Philippines and Alaska, and we are sure, if we take the proper steps, we too will benefit in the same manner from the ever flowing stream of American philanthropy.—*Ibid.*

A drive for membership was started on Monday by the members of the Junior Red Cross.—*St. Thomas Mail Notes, Oct 6th.*

The Dutch S. S. "Prins Frederik Hendrik", Capt. J. P. van der Borden, arrived early yesterday afternoon from Europe, with passengers and cargo and after coaling and discharging, left at dawn for Porto Rican, Haytian, and

Dominican ports. Among the cargo landed, were several hundred cases of beer consigned to V. A. Miller and A. Lugo & Co., respectively.—*Ibid.*

We very much regret to learn by cable of the supposed death of Captain McDonald, of the British Air Forces, who was shot down on the 22nd September and taken prisoner while operating around Bagdad.

Young McDonald, who is the grand son of the late Archdeacon Hutson, and nephew of Bishop Edward of Antigua arrived here in September 1918 by the S. S. "Parima" from England via the States, on his way to Antigua, on a visit to his parents.

From various reports to hand, he was a brave and noble fighter and in his services for the "ould countrie" against the Germans in the late war, did valuable air service.

For some weeks past the report of his death had been current here but could not be traced to any authentic source. Now, however, the worst is known. In the hour of grief and sorrow, Mail Notes begs to tender to the parents and relatives of the deceased soldier sincerest condolences; for not only was he a brave fighter, but he was, above all a loving and dutiful son. May he rest in peace.—*St. Thomas Mail Notes, Oct. 7th.*