



A quintet of gallant sailors aboard Mr. W. J. Southam's flagship, The Spirit, of the Royal Boca Yacht Club, Boca Raton, Florida. The crew included Mr. Owen Greening, of Hamilton, Miss Betty Cowdry, (Mr. Greening's fiancée), Mr. W. J. Watson, of Montreal, Miss Elizabeth Greening and Miss Mary Southam, both of Hamilton, as they appeared with Mr. and Mrs. Southam's party at the costume ball at the Everglades, Palm Beach, Fla.

Left: Mr. W. J. Southam, of Hamilton, as a commodore of the Boca Raton Yacht Club, Florida, Miss Mary Southam (left), and Miss Katinka Young (right), whose engagement has been recently announced to Mr. Southam's son, Mr. William Watson Southam, attired as midshipmen of the flagship, The Spirit, during the recent cruise of the Southam yacht in Florida

**GOOD SPIRITS
ABOARD
THE SPIRIT**

THREE years ago this statement. antee the mainte reputation: The fine Packard's unsurpas facilities can build. governed by the str of the company's dut Advertising which nei deviates from the conse Since then Packard

MARRIED men should vacations with their w any preliminaries.

Occasionally we husband stand. We may not stand satisfaction to know we at l we could. I intended to mak matter of separate vacatio wives.

Angelica reached for a c sweetly—much too sweetly.

"May I enquire if ther reason why you want to summer?" Her voice, too, w arsenic.

"It's not a matter of ge replied. "It's a matter of must take separate vacation our own individualities— have become blurred and after day of close and ce partnership."

"That sounds as if you ha Angelica, exhaling smoke wit hear it again."

A difficult woman, Angeli at times something more tha

"I have rehearsed nothi coming properly indignant o her conjecture, "I merely m they occurred to me."

"You said something abe ships?"

Having taken a firm sta stamped by ridicule. I k and continued my explanat

INDIVIDUAL vacations brought many advantages instance, the average husban of married life. He is not day he stood before the Gardenia in his buttonhole ened happiness on his face. I by the unremitting demar Ceaseless pressure has been him, forcing him bit by bit which emerges the model hu

The husband-in-training semblance of his former self. been cramped, his original dividuality annihilated, his v gone.

At this point I was interrur brown eyes became filled wi words came with the rapi machine gun bullets. The p she said, was far-fetched, ab also many other things—all to the man who drew it.

I sat silent, looked misunc then continued.

"This average husband, carefree, swaggering manhe spark of his old spirit," I vacation, with its sudden unending 'don'ts' and 'must brings will coax that spark i which I will flash from his eye

