The AUTOMOBILE

THE CUT PRICE FIEND.

I picked up a lot of good bargains
to-day,
At prices unheard of before;
A corking fine wrench and a vise for
the bench,
And a pan to keep oil off the floor.
A sponge and a chamois that's softer
than silk,
And a hose, quite the best ever
known;
Just the things, I would say, that I'd
use every day
If I had a garage of my own,
I got a reduction on packing for
pumps,
And then they were having a sale
Of bumpers that soften the hardest
of bumps,
All guaranteed never to fail.
I selected a tire for use for a spare
That hadn't been run very far;
And for one forty-five got a book—
"How to Drive";
Now all that I need is a car.

—H. S. Osborne.

NOW IS THE TIME TO MAKE REPAIRS ON YOUR CAR.

Many thrifty car owners plan to have their motor-driven vehicles overhauled during the winter, when there is the least temptation to drive, and when the car can be spared best. One of the advantages of this is that garage mechanics are not likely to be hurried, and so better attention can be secured at this time.

When an engine has done good service it is good economy to have it gone over thoroughly, every worn part replaced, loose parts tightened up, and the entire construction put in "apple pie" order at least once a year. To run an engine as long as it will go is a mistake. The valves should be ground, loose connecting rods tightened up, wheels properly aligned, steering gear tightened, and worn bushings or broken ball bearings replaced.

The most satisfactory way to use a car is to have the mechanical part as correctly adjusted as a fine watch. To give it timely attention is really a saving of unnecessary repair expense, and prevents over-rapid deterioration. It is decidedly better to have an engine taken down and put in first-class condition than to run the risk of accident or to be subjected to the continual annoyance of frequent tie-ups and repairs.

Many a perfectly good car from the mechanical standpoint grows shabby in outward appearance when the finish becomes streaked or marred, or top becomes faded and the upholstery worn. Repair work of this kind takes time, and refinish jobs need a period of hardening. The best plan is to have such work done in winter, when there is little dust flying.

There are various types of refinish jobs. It is safe to say that a cheap job seldom gives satisfaction. A man who is equipped to do the work, and who will guarantee results, is the most economical man in the end. Get him to estimate on the work which ought to be done, and what he will charge for doing it thoroughly, for doing a fairly good job, or doing it so that it will just get by.

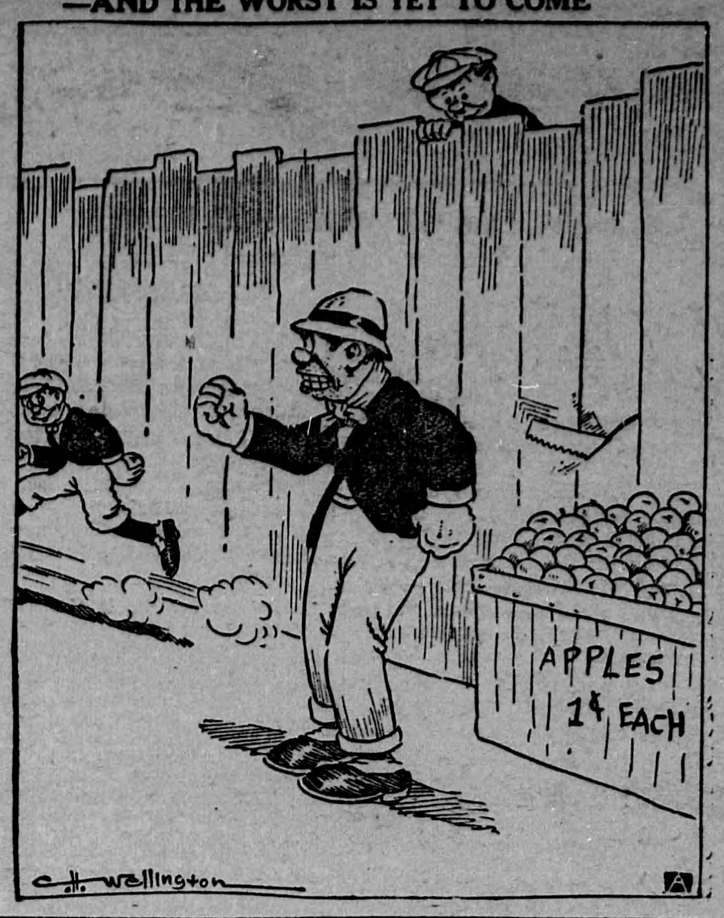
Oftentimes refinishing the wheels, touching up a few scratches on the body, and refinishing the fenders will work wonders. It is not expensive to have the top dyed or redressed, and to permit windows to remain out is shiftless in the extreme.

New rugs for the car floor or well-made slip covers will all help to put your last year's "flivver" into satisfactory condition for another season.

Usually the most satisfactory way is to have an expert do the necessary work, whatever it may be, but if it is possible to warm the garage a good deal may be done by a handy man on the stormy days when other work does not press. One man used an ordinary, rather small-sized, double-boarded barn for a garage. He watched his opportunity and bought a fairly good second-hand furnace, and set it up with little trouble. In this he has a giant stove that will heat the place up quickly and with little fuel. Here he worked on his car, truck, and tractor, and soon saved much more than the price of the furnace he bought. A couple of heating pipes were extended to the floor above, and here he did lots of repair and repaint jobs on other farm machinery, getting all of it in shape for the coming spring.

Winter repairs on the car should be carefully planned. It is poor policy, for example, to paint and then overhaul the engine or adjust some mechanical part, for the finish is sure to become marred.

—AND THE WORST IS YET TO COME



The World of the Blind and Canada's Effort

Before the outbreak of the Great War, work on behalf of the adult blind of Canada was non-existent in the national aspect of the case. A few scattered organizations were located in certain centres, but the scope of their activities and appeal was purely local. The result was that general lack of knowledge regarding people without sight prevailed among the great body of sighted citizenry.

The war came and changed all this. Our blinded men soon began to come home to us. The admiration of heroic service to the country and sympathy for the loss of the greatest physical blessing known to man aroused an interest in their welfare which with their assistance, was extended to benefit civilian blind as well. It was at this stage that the Canadian National Institute for the Blind was organized and chartered March 31, 1918. Readers should therefore note that the Institute was formed through the efforts of blinded soldiers, blind civilians, patriotic and unselfish women and interested business men. Its objects were to furnish in every way possible the health, happiness, education and economic independence of the adult blind of Canada, and to prevent needless blindness. To this end it has established factories of various kinds employing blind men and women; has trained and employed home teachers who travel about the country visiting people in their own homes and giving useful instruction in many lines; has taken over the Canadian National Library for the Blind and made it its library and publishing department; has organized a wonderfully efficient salesroom department to furnish at cost supplies required by blind workers in their homes, and to buy back large quantities of finished and saleable articles. The Institute has established a department to co-operate with sighted bodies in the campaign to conserve vision and prevent the increase of blindness. It has taken by far the most extensive and most reliable census of the blind ever taken in the Dominion. It has given timely and needed relief to many individuals and families whom without this assistance might have become public charges and have lost that priceless quality of good citizenship—self-respect. The Institute has done many great and noble things, but perhaps the achievement which will speak to the public and general understanding with the loudest and clearest voice is that which tells of the increase, in five years, of the total value of work produced by the Canadian blind from $40,000 to $400,000 a year.

Is it not a good thing, is it not a same thing to be a sharer in such a work, both as a buyer of goods made by hands unguided by eyes, and as a giver to the funds of the Institute—for the field is yet new and the outgo is much greater than the income.

Donations of time, effort and funds are promptly acknowledged by the Canadian National Institute for the Blind, Pearson Hall, Toronto, Ont.

The Will to Live.

All round about us are tired and discouraged souls confronted by problems which nothing that is read in a book or heard from a pulpit seems to reach and to dispel. Doctors, lawyers, ministers, writers do the best they can to imagine the plight of the lonely and distraught and to administer the prescription. Frequently there is success, and the condition of those who come in quest of comfort is alleviated, if not healed. The chief joy of a man in a calling that brings him into contact with human woe and need—such a calling as that of medicine or the ministry—is to know the good he has done, which is the reward superior to any payment that can be made in money.

Besides such professional aid as may be received from those who are consulted in doctor's office or minister's study—or even between the pages of a noble book—there is the incalculable help to be found in the tender sympathies of friendship. A man may be rich in friends and little else; and he is never poor while he can go to a few and divulge the contents of his mind with no fear of misinterpretation.

Yet with all the assistance to live that may come from the science of professional men or the affectionate concern of those who personally care for us and want to further our designs, there must be—in the last analysis—the strength of will on a man's own part to live his life, to face his duty and his destiny, to make the best of things with a high courage that never recognizes defeat and never will haul down the flag in surrender.

We think we suffer alone because we know so little of the lives of all the rest. Nature has no pets. Fate plays no favorites. It only seems so because of our ignorance. The cross that we have we are aware of; but we cannot feel the weight that millions of others are bearing.

Look about you, and the brave, the tranquil, the cheerful whom you see are likely to be the very ones who have come out of great tribulation or at this very moment are passing through the valley of the shadow. The solace and the strength they bestow are theirs to give because whatever life brought they faced in an unconquerable spirit. They made up their minds to meet life "adequate, erect, with will to choose or to reject." Out of their very failures are built the foundations of the ultimate victory which depends not on a blind hazard of fortune but on a man's indomitable will.

In An Old Street.

The twilight gathers here like brooding thought,
Haunting each shadowed dooryard and its door,
With gone, forgotten beauty that was wrought,
Of hands and hearts that come this way no more.

Here an intenser quiet stills the air
With old remembering of what is not
Of silver slippers gone from every stair,
And silver laughter long and long forgot.

Deeper and deeper where this dusk is drifted,
Gathers a sense of waiting through the night,
About old doors whose latch is never lifted,
And dusty windows vacant of a light . . .
Deeper and deeper, till the grey turns blue,
And one by one the patient stars peer through.

—David Morton.

A Prayer.

It is my joy in life to find
At every turning of the road,
The strong arm of a comrade kind
To help me onward with my load.

And since I have no gold to give,
And love alone must make amends
My only prayer is while I live—
God make me worthy of my friends!

—Frank Dempster Sherman.

Costly Advice.

Young Man—"I should like to ask your advice, sir, as to whether you think your daughter would make me a suitable wife?"

Lawyer (ironically)—"No, I don't think she would! $10, for my advice, please."

Crowds Attend Health Exhibit.

That both men and women are eager for health instruction has been proven by a unique free health exhibition which has been running in Toronto for the past month. It has been attended by over 15,000 people.

Prepared by the Social Hygiene Council with the co-operation of the Federal, Provincial and City Departments of Health, the exhibit was thrown open first for women, 5,000 of whom attended in the first fortnight. Then it was opened for men, who have been crowding its daily sessions at the rate of 5,000 a week.

The Exhibit consists of wax models, posters, lantern slides, literature and moving pictures accompanied by addresses explanatory of their nature or of present social conditions which are in need of remedy through an extension of knowledge. The exhibition was opened by Mayor Hiltz, who with Dr. J. W. S. McCullough of the Provincial Dept. of Health and Dr. C. J. O. Hastings, Medical Health Officer of Toronto, laid emphasis on the essentially national aspects of the whole social hygiene movement and paid tribute to Dr. Gordon Bates its founder in Canada. Dr. Hastings referred to the lamentable and costly penalties of an ill-conceived, ill-advised mock modesty, which in the past had borne such bitter fruit, and advised knowledge as the great preventive of social diseases.

Other speakers at the Exhibit included foremost hygienists, medical men and women, social workers, clergymen, magistrates, educationalists, and physical directors, all of whom delivered notable addresses on a wide range of subjects, but each bearing directly on what makes for or against community health and social hygiene.

Those who attended the Exhibit were drawn from all classes. During the fortnight's showing for women, rich ladies in their furs rubbed elbows with rather poorly clad factory operatives, and the average home-making mother of a family was as conspicuous as the many professional or business women to be seen in every audience. At the showing for men those who came to demonstrate the old adage, "Seeing is believing," were similarly democratic, but a very gratifying aspect of the men's exhibit was that so many laboring men attended, while all the big men's clubs, such as Rotary, Kiwanis, Y.M.C.A., Big Brothers, Lions and Knights of Columbus turned in with corps of assistants to act as guides for the various departments, and two doctors were in charge for each day.

Dr. Gordon Bates

General Secretary of the Canadian Social Hygiene Council, a nation-wide organization interested in forwarding the cause of public health. Dr. Bates was the founder of the Social Hygiene movement in Canada, and has been one of the prime factors in the preparation of the unique Health Exhibit which has been running a month in Toronto and attracting large audiences.

Over 100,000 pieces of instructive literature were given away or sold during the month, and lectures were listened to with the closest attention, while the remarkable films shown every evening attracted packed audiences.

Though the Exhibit was free, men and women grateful for the information gained, donated enough to pay all expenses, and it was shown clearly that a Social Hygiene demonstration of this character would be useful as a permanent agency in all large centres of population.

The Exhibit will be shown in other parts of Ontario after it closes in Toronto. Six towns have already applied for it.

"The true end of education is to unfold and direct aright our whole nature. Its office is to call forth power of every kind—power of thought, affection, will and outward action; power to observe, to reason, to judge, to contrive; power to adopt good ends firmly, and to pursue them efficiently; power to govern ourselves, and to influence others; power to gain and to spread happiness."—W. E. Channing.

Linking the East to the West.

At the semi-monthly meeting on Thursday, February 14th, the Board of Governors of the University of Toronto heard with a great deal of gratification that the seven Fellowships for graduate students have been renewed for another year. For some years the Canadian Pacific Railway Co. has provided three of these Fellowships and one Fellowship has been provided by the Imperial Oil Co., one by Sir Edmund Osler, one by Sir Edward Kemp, and one by Colonel R. W. Leonard. These Fellowships are of the annual value of $500 each and are intended for men and women who have graduated from some Canadian University outside of Ontario and who wish to take post-graduate work at the University of Toronto. The intention of these Fellowships is to strengthen Canadian national ties by linking the East to the West and, in the opinion of the authorities of the provincial university of Ontario, this purpose is being well served. The students who have benefited by these Fellowships during the years that they have been given have been students of excellent calibre. The Fellowships have been awarded this year to five young women and two young men, of whom four have come from British Columbia, one from Saskatchewan, one from Manitoba, and one from Nova Scotia. The subjects in which these students are taking post-graduate work are English, History, Political Science, Romance Languages, Educational Theory and Biochemistry.

The donors of the graduate Fellowships have the satisfaction of knowing that they are doing work of national importance and that they are also assisting the School of Graduate Studies of the University of Toronto to develop the excellent service that it is rendering to the Dominion. The two Alexander MacKenzie Fellowships have this year been awarded to a young man from Manitoba who is studying Political Science and to a young woman from Saskatchewan who is studying History.

Have Such Good Roads.

1st Motorist—"My, what good time these airplanes are able to make!"

2nd Ditto (sighing) — "Yes, they have such good roads."

Windshield Resistance.

Have you ever thought, while driving down the road in a windstorm, what pressure would be necessary to shatter the windshield? You could park some cars in the middle of a Kansas cyclone and the windshield would resist the force of a tornado with a velocity in excess of 193 miles an hour, until recently the world's speed record for airplanes.

Swallowed the Object.

It was the "Object" drawing lesson, where the boys were supposed to bring some article—a hammer, a top, a box, or what not—with them to school to serve as model.

One boy presented himself at the master's desk with the tearful announcement, "Please sir, I've swallowed my object."

"Swallowed it!" cried the master, in alarm. "Whatever was it?"

"Please, sir," with a gulp, "a banana."

This huge 2-ton aerial bomb, said to be the largest in the world, has just been completed by the U.S. government. When dropped from a plane it can make a hole 150 feet wide.

IN RABBITBORO