The Automobile

CAR IS PATIENT DRUDGE UNDER ILL-TREATMENT.

Perhaps the most astonishing fact in the whole automotive industry is the tremendous amount of abuse an automobile will take from its owner and yet continue to give him service. The modern motor car is a glutton for punishment. It stands for an endless amount of maltreatment before it balks and refuses to go.

Think of the folks who leave their cars parked in the streets all day or at the suburban railroad station, where the rain, snow, fog, dampness, wind, dust, sunshine and thoughtless boys con play about it. Think of the test this sort of treatment is for the fine finish that comes with a new car.

Think of the deterioration to tires. Perhaps there may be mud and water in the morning, sleet and snow in the afternoon and by night freezing, so that the tires are almost frozen fast. Think of the effect of such dampness on the delicate engine parts and other metal features.

A motorist may run his car in all sorts of weather, which, of course, is what a car is for. No one could object to an owner using his machine on a rainy day. But when he finishes his journey and gets back into his garage again quite often he is not likely to do anything about the mud and water that cover the car except to leave it standing and dripping and dirty.

WASHING OFTEN LEAVES MARK.

Perhaps on a Saturday afternoon, after the mud has been caking on for a few days, the owner will get a streak of ambition and decide to wash his automobile. The chance are, however, that he will go at this job in such a fashion as to leave a lillion little diamond-pointed knife scratches on the body, such as come from washing it with an ordinary rag and a pail of water, instead of using a lazy stream of clean, clear water and the gentle application of a good sponge. Some even use soap and water, which is almost criminal treatment of highly polished surfaces.

Then there are the slam-banging of doors, the rough treatment of the hoods when lifting them up and putting them down, all of which tends to increase the cracking and peeling of paint. Baggage is frequently carried on the side, rear or front of a car with no effort to protect the fine finish from being scratched. Or the owner may have a habit of kicking his feet against the part next to the running board as he gets in or out. This rteatment has been so general that the manufacturer has found it necessary to develop some finish that will stand more abuse than paint and varnish.

The owner's attitude toward the various mechanical parts that are not in plain sight also is apt to be one of neglect. He forgets to keep well lubricated the numerous points that require oil and are fully described in the manufacturer's instruction book. He often fails to keep sufficient water in the radiator. About the only thing he thinks a car actually needs is gasoline.

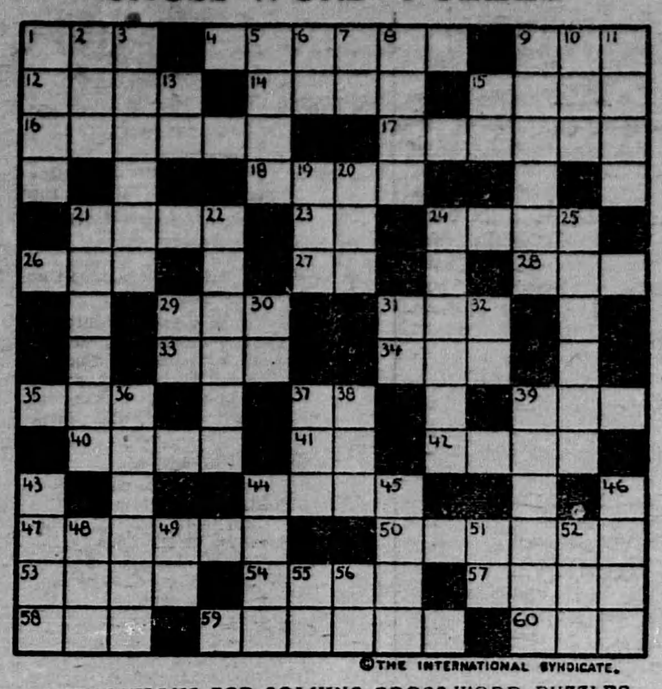
The brakes may need adjusting, but he puts off this job, which would take only a few minutes if he were to adjust them. Without this adjustment the driver may put himself and all his passengers in serious danger of accident. The battery needs water, but he fails to attend to the fatter, with the possibility of having to buy a new one as a result.

FOLLY RESULTS IN TROUBLE.

In starting the car he pulls out the choke and then forgets to return it to a leaner mixture and carbon fouls his machine. Then he wonders why it does not run easier. Probably he places the blame on the manufacturer. He tinkers with the carburetor and other finely adjusted instruments and then wonders why the car does not give better service.

These are only a few ways in which a motorist easily can fall into habits of abuse to his car. Of course, not all owners as as neglectful as others, but there is always the temptation and tendency to put off doing those little but important acts that go with first class care of a car. That automobiles stand as much neglect as many of them are called upon to stand is a tribute to the skill of the manufacturers in producing a machine that is almost fool proof.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



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SUGGESTIONS FOR SOLVING CROSS-WORD PUZZLES

Start out by filling in the words of which you feel reasonably sure. These will give you a clue to other words crossing them, and they in turn to still others. A letter belongs in each white space, words starting at the numbered squares and running either horizontally or vertically or both.

HORIZONTAL

1—Flying mammal
4—Impassive
9—A vehicle
12—Work animals
14—An ideal spot
15—Mislay
16—To indicate
17—Part of a volcano
18—A girdle
21—Garden vegetable
23—Pronoun
24—For two performers
26—Appearance
27—Point of compass (abbr.)
28—To steal
29—Endeavor
31—Collection of notable sayings
33—Single
34—To perch
35—The sewn edge
37—To perform
39—Brawl
40—To peruse
41—Toward the top
42—Malicious look
44—To be alive with
47—Food for livestock
50—Birdhouse
53—Lying down
54—To leave out
57—A luminary
58—To set free
59—Affirmed
60—Female sheep

VERTICAL

1—Portend
2—An edged tool
3—Sensitive
5—Mark aimed at in quoits (pl.)
6—A department of the army (abbr.)
7—French article
8—Unit of measurement
9—Annoy
10—To employ
11—A slave
13—Contradiction
15—Southern State (abbr.)
19—The beard of grain
20—Perceive
21—Poignant
22—Averted
24—Refusal
25—Stupor
29—Preposition
30—Pronoun
31—In like manner
32—In or nearby
36—Repaired
37—Owing
38—Unfasten (poet.)
39—Return payment
43—Distant
44—To move faster than a walk
45—Comrade
46—Funeral pile
48—Japanese sash
49—A degree (abbr.)
51—Exists
52—Uncooked
55—Mother (abbr.)
56—Pronoun

The Little Fir-Tree.

There are a thousand children on the hill,
Slender, green-limbed, in strength and beauty growing;
They toss their heads and talk, as children will,
When the wind's blowing.
Their fathers died before they came to birth,
And many a night and day,
Sleeping and curled and still, the children lay
Within their mother, the brown and splendid earth.
One says: "My father was a gallant tree;
He gave his life for Man
When the Great War began.
For then they slew the fir-trees one and all,
And the whole air was thunderous with their fall,
And the hillside strewn with dead.
Pit-props, they said . . . .
"Now when I'm grown I hope that I may be
Mighty and brave as he;
I hope that I may die as my father died,
Valiant and full of pride,
Offering breath and bough and body and limb
To Man, most willingly . . . ."
And, as he spoke, a man uprooted him
To make a London child a Christmas Tree.

—Jan Struther in Westminster Gazette.

The Watson Chair.

Sir Robert Falconer, President of the University of Toronto, leaves on March 26th for Europe. He has been invited by the Anglo-American Society to be the incumbent in 1925 of the Sir George Watson Chair of American History, Literature, and Institutions. The acceptance of this invitation means that he will deliver a series of six lectures at university centres in Great Britain. Sir Robert has chosen as his subject "The United States as a Neighbor," and will deliver the opening lecture at the Mansion House, London, on May 12th, when the Lord Mayor of London will preside.

The Watson Chair was founded and endowed by Sir George Watson, Bt., on the occasion of the return of the Prince of Wales from his American tour at the end of 1919. Just before the war, when plans were under way for the celebration of cur hundred years of peace with America, it was discovered that no university in Great Britain had either a chair or a lectureship in American history. With his gift Sir George Watson undertook to remedy this defect.

The Anglo-American Society has asked Sir Robert Falconer to show how Canada may act, and does act, as an interpreter between the peoples of Britain and the United States, and to show Britons and Americans that they have much to learn from each other and that they have many reasons for coming closer together.

Education Saved Polly.

Possession of the human speech saved the life of one of my educated parrots. This parrot had wandered from the grape arbor to take a dust bath. One of cur hens who had quite a family of small chickens, thinking that Polly was after her chicks, spread her wings and ran for the queer-looking bird. She was ready to spring upon Polly, when Polly turned facing her and holding up one foot remarked: "You quit, quit, I tell you." The hen instantly stopped, then Polly started to make her getaway, but the hen again followed her. Polly quickly turned and said: "Now you quit. Shoo!" This was too much for Mrs. Hen, and she went back to her chickens.—Leancra E. Tuttle.

Generally Different.

A village with very few children piqued the curiosity of Francis Wilson, the actor, and he said:

"Not many children here."

"No, sir, not many," was the answer.

"How often are children born here?" asked Wilson.

"Only once," was the answer.

America Oldest Continent.

America, although the last to be discovered, is probably, from a geological standpoint, the oldest of all the continents. Hence Tennyson in his poem, "Locksley Hall," calls it the "new world which is old."

Natural Resources Bulletin.

The Natural Resources Intelligence Service of the Department of the Interior at Ottawa says:—

Do you know what natural resources are being developed in your own district? Do you know what articles are being manufactured in your own town or village?

This thought is suggested by recent reports of industrial development that evidence a lack of knowledge of what is taking place at home. One of these was where a St. John, New Brunswick, manufacturer, who uses glue in his plant, did not know that fish glue was manufactured in that city. The product was marketed from Montreal and the place of manufacture was unknown.

When the Canadian explorer or surveyor prepares supplies for his trip into distant parts of the country, one of the necessities is butter. This is put up in sealed cans and will keep fresh for long periods. Butter is put up in this form in Halifax, and it is interesting to note that a wholesale grocer in that city was unaware of the fact.

A recent development that tends to overcome this situation has been the holding of exhibitions of local manufacturers. Many curious situations have thus come to light. It has been found that buyers were sending considerable distances for articles manufactured in their own towns or villages, and that use was being made of materials of which little was known by almost the next door neighbor.

Another advantage of these local exhibitions was that the waste from one industry could be used for the raw material of another. This enabled the first to convert his waste into a source of revenue, while it provided a cheaper source of supply for the second.

Getting acquainted with the resources, both natural and created, of one's own home surroundings may be of value to all residents, and further, it tends to create a greater interest and pride in the home town.

Earthquakes Since A.D. 577.

	Killed	Year
Constantinople	10,000	577
Catania	15,000	1137
Syria	20,000	1158
Cilicia	60,000	1268
Naples	40,000	1456
Lisbon	30,000	1531
Naples	70,000	1626
Vesuvius	18,000	1631
Calabria	10,000	1638
Schamaki	80,000	1667
Sicily	100,000	1693
Yeddo	190,000	1703
Algiers	18,000	1716
Pekin	95,000	1731
Lima and Callao	18,000	1746
Cairo	40,000	1754
Kashue (Persia)	40,000	1755
Lisbon	50,000	1755
Syria	20,000	1759
Central America	40,000	1797
Aleppo	20,000	1822
Calabria	10,000	1857
Colombia	14,000	1875
Japan (Hondo)	10,000	1891
Martinique	40,000	1902
Krakaton	36,000	1883
San Francisco	452	1906
Messina	164,000	1908
Costa Rico	1,500	1910
Thrace-Asia Minor	3,000	1912
Bulgaria	250	1913
Walcon and Hope Is's.	500	1913
Peru	250	1913
New Hebrides	500	1913
Sagura, Japan	250	1914
Hondo, Japan	360	1914
Catania	200	1914
Central Italy	12,000	1914
N. W. Persian	6,000 to 20,000	1923
Japan	103,000	1923

An Ingeniuos "Alibi."

The people who are most indolent physically are often quick enough mentally. Such was the case with the British workman of whom the Tatler tells. He was usually late in coming to work, and one day the foreman took him to task.

"It's a funny thing, Jim," he said, "you allus coming in a quarter of an hour behind the time and living next door to the works, while Teddy is allus on time, and lives three miles away!"

"There's nowt funny about it," retorted Jim. "If he's a bit late in a morning, he can hurry a bit; but if I'm late, I'm here."

AN EMACIPATOR OF THOUGHT

A Little Lesson in Living.

Almost one is impelled to believe there must be a grain of truth in the fancy of the ancient sages that certain times and seasons are more propitious to the birth of great men than others; that when planets congregate in certain signs then leaders of the race are begotten.

But a strange coincidence, not so often noted, is that on the very day of the very year which saw the birth of the Lincoln child in a log cabin in Larue County, Ky., another infant, destined to be a great emancipator of human thought, was uttering its first cry in its mother's arms in the town of Shrewsbury, England.

On February 12, 1809—Lincoln's Natal day—Charles Darwin was born.

Thus the two greatest men of the Nineteenth century—men who in their respective spheres have never since been matched—began life together in time, though far apart in space and station.

Lincoln struggled against the handicap of poverty in order to get an education and fit himself for his great service to humanity. Darwin struggled against the handicap of privilege that he might free himself to follow the gleam of truth. While others tell again the inspiring story of Lincoln, let us on this page devote a few words to the story of Darwin. His father was a physician and the son of a physician; his mother the daughter of the famous Josiah Wedgwood, artist in pottery, a woman of culture. Charles was sent to the famous school of Dr. Samuel Johnson at Shrewsbury, where he was the despair of his teachers. Diligently they sought to drive into his head the narrowly academic curriculum of the day—Latin and Greek and classic literature.

The Living World.

Rebelliously Charles turned from dead languages to the living world. He fled the classroom for the field at every opportunity. He was a poor student when it came to conjugating irregular verbs, but he knew more about the ways of insects and toads and snakes than any one of his classical masters.

Education is a strange thing. It must come from within. All the preceptors and instructors in the world cannot impart it if the inner urge be lacking; but, granted that urge, neither poverty nor privilege can prevent it.

Class standing was no index to what was going on in Darwin's mind. At Cambridge he made the ocquaintance of men of science. One was the geologist Adam Sedgwick, who took a great interest in him and carried him on a rock-hunting expedition in North Wales. Another was Henslow, who urged him to apply for the position of naturalist on the Beagle, a ship starting on a tour of scientific survey.

Out of that journey came his first great books, and the training in close observation and reflection which later bore such marvellous fruit. He was twenty-two when he sailed, twenty-seven when he returned. In July of the following year, 1837, he began his first note book on the "transmutation of species."

There followed twenty-two years of untiring study, observation, notemaking and hard, hard thinking. Then, in 1859, burst upon the world his revolutionary work on the "Origin of Species."

More than a decade later came "The Descent of Man." These two books formed new channels for human thought and the currents which poured through them fructified the whole realm of human understanding.

Science, philosophy and religion have all deepened, broadened and developed new vigor under the impulses of Darwin's researches and theorizings. Not all that he discovered and advanced was new; not all has survived the criticism and constructive thinking of other minds.

Blazed a Trail.

But he blazed a trail; he brought an unexplored world under the feet of many a successor. He made the term "evolution" familiar to us; he made its significance a key to mysteries previously baffling. He loosened the shackles of tradition.

What are some of the lessons in living to be derived from Darwin's story? First, the value of open, seeing eyes, which observe and note and compare; which see the things that others overlook; second, the value of an open, reflective mind, which carries no prejudices into its world of wonders, and meditates upon what it sees until it has found a clew to what it means; third, a love of truth which will not be turned aside by fables and fictions; fourth, a courage of conviction and adventure, which follows boldly its path even though it must be the first to beat it down and make it passible for other feet.

And underlying these the great fact which Darwin made clear for us, that back of all life is an urge which refuses to be denied; an urge which battles against environment and compels it to serve its higher ends; an urge which carries forward all that is worth while in living experience and employs it for new achievements; an urge which lifted the slimy denizen of the sea bottom and taught it to swim, which carried the fish ashore and taught it to creep and leap; which gave the reptile wings, and developed from the ganglia of sensory nerves a brain that in time, according to his theory, became man, who walks erect with his eyes upon the stars.

Back of that urge, says faith, is God, who, in man, meets the life which He set upon its great adventure millions of years ago, and helps it to find its full realization in His purpose of love.—S. J. Duncan-Clark in "Success."

Natural Cements.

In Europe natural cements are called Roman cements and they were first manufactured by James Parker. Natural cements began to be manufactured in France about 1825; in the United States natural cement rock was discovered while building the Erie canal in New York in 1818.

Her Grievance.

Bertie had half a biscuit buttered, and a whole one unbuttered. He gave Grace the whole one and kept the buttered one. A remark being made about his giving away the larger piece, Gracie said:

"Yes, he gave me the bigest and kept the betterest!"

MUTT AND JEFF

JEFF'S AS CRAZY AS A FOX—By Bud Fisher.