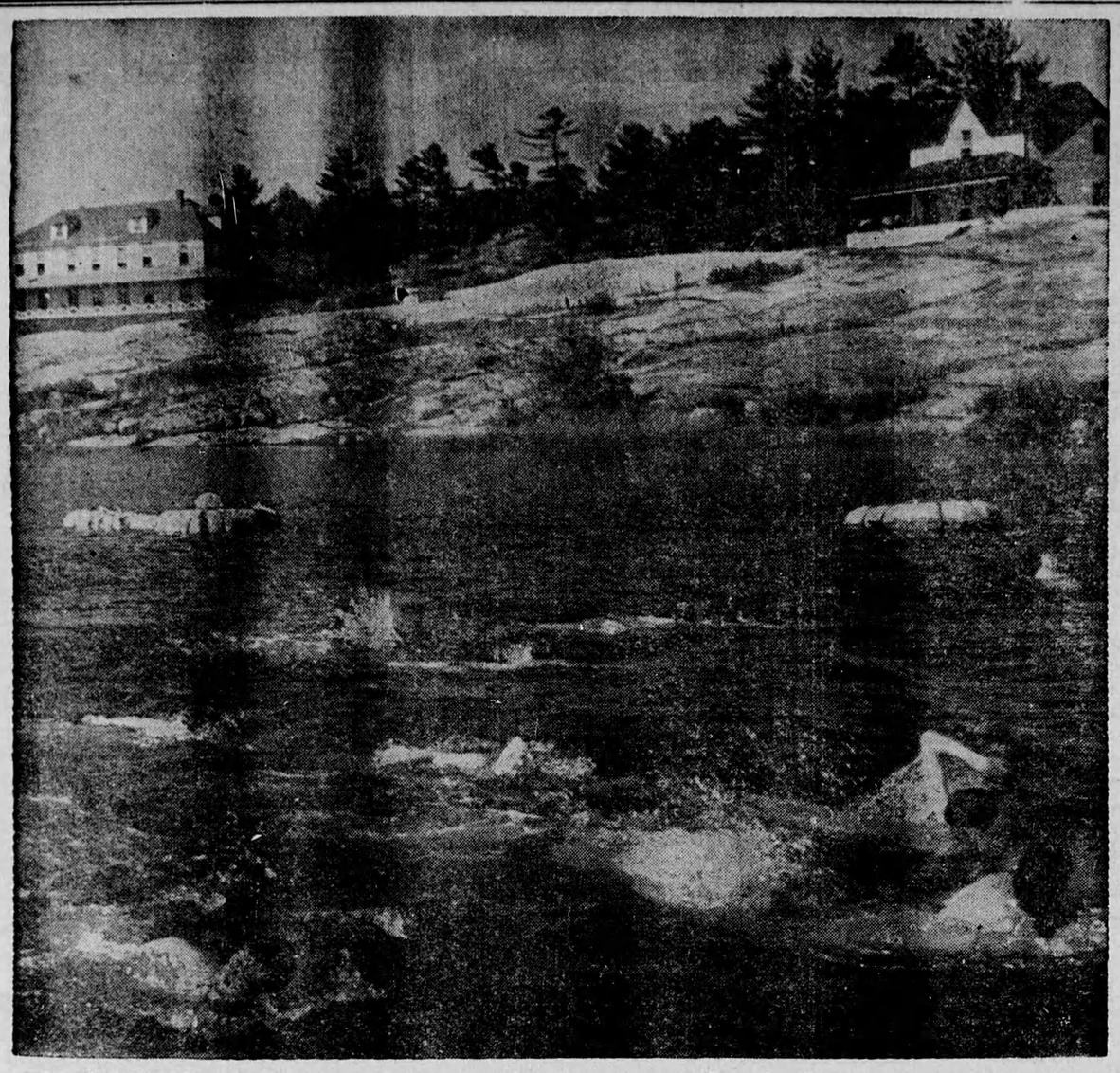


Making a Big Splash—That froth you see on the otherwise clear waters of Georgian Bay is not caused by a high wind, but by a bunch of Sea Cadets taking part in a swim class at the Princess Alice Camp on Minnicog Island. This and the other Georgian Bay Camp—Queen Elizabeth on Beausoleil Island—are two of the Navy League's ten camps which have been in full swing across Canada recently.

New — And All Of Them Useful

New-Type Soldering Iron. Requires no electrical current or external heat. Operated by a cartridge which heats iron to working temperature in five seconds and maintains intense heat for at least ten minutes. Cartridge, which is about same size as small flashlight battery, is ignited on same principle as firing a bullet.

Automobile Sun Visor. Will fit all 1941 and later car models. Made of transparent smoky green plexiglas, the visor lies flush against inside upper surface of windshield, covering approximately its upper third and extending across the full width. It slips under and is held in position by rubber molding strip of windshield channel. Visor and windshield are automatically sealed so no dust collects between them. Claimed also to reduce internal frosting in winter driving.

Pipe-Filling Tobacco Pouch. New plastic pouch which not only is claimed to keep tobacco fresher but permits smokers to pack a pipe without spilling. Piston-like plunger packs tobacco into pipe and tamps it firmly into bowl. Pressing the plunger back into place closes and locks pouch.

Portable Pumping Unit. Measures approximately 20" x 22" x 25" and can be had either with hand carrying frame, a barrow carriage type with pneumatic tires, or for stationary mounting, this unit is a complete pumping system ready for immediate use. Typical uses—emergency fire equipment; high-pressure washing; pumping water from basements or excavations; emptying or filling tanks or tank cars; well sinking; irrigation, etc, etc. Self-powered centrifugal type of pump.

Nylon Carpets. Now available for home use, nylon carpets offer a luxurious floor covering that should last for many years. Carpet responds to shampoo treatment and spots can be cleaned at home with soap and water. Needs no special protection from moths as nylon does not attract these pests.

Safety Razor For Corns. Specially designed for safe trimming of corns and calluses. Flexible blade is slipped under safety guard which can be adjusted for thick or thin paring.

Leaps From Moving Train To Save Drowning Boy

WINS DOW AWARD

D. L. WAGNER

OF ST. THOMAS, ONTARIO

Performs daring rescue of 7-year-old boy from quarry

The freight train chugged laboriously along the C.P.R. line near St. Mary's, Ontario. Trainman D. L. Wagner, riding atop one of the cars, was suddenly startled by the sound of shouting. Several boys, obviously excited, were standing at the edge of a deep, water-filled quarry . . . pointing downwards at someone in the water.

DIVES 30 FEET INTO QUARRY

Realizing that something was seriously wrong, Wagner leaped from the moving train and ran to the top of the quarry. 30 feet below, floundering in the water, was a young boy. Without even taking time to remove his shoes, the trainman dove to the rescue . . . and after several attempts managed to bring the almost unconscious youngster to the surface . . . and then in to the edge of the quarry and safety.

The heroic action of this 32-year-old trainman has already been brought to the attention of his employers. We are proud to express our appreciation of his gallantry by paying tribute to D. L. Wagner of St. Thomas, Ontario, through the presentation of The Dow Award.

In a matter of seconds the gallant trainman had covered the distance to the quarry. Then, not even pausing to remove his shoes, he dove 30 feet into the water below.

After several attempts, Wagner succeeded in bringing the 7-year-old, semi-conscious youngster to the surface . . . and then swam with him to to the quarry's edge where the lad soon recovered.

THE DOW AWARD is a citation for outstanding heroism and includes, as a tangible expression of appreciation, a $100 Canada Savings Bond. Winners are selected by the Dow Award Committee, a group of editors of leading Canadian newspapers.

The DOW AWARD
DOW BREWERY • MONTREAL

Wants More Facts About Comic Books

Every once in so often some person or group gives out with a loud blast against the comic books and/or the radio melodrama programs which are such favorites nowadays with millions of American children, says Collier's Weekly in an Editorial headed "Figures Would Be Helpful."

You're familiar with the complaint, no doubt—how it's alleged that these entertainments are too strenuous, and that they either tend to make nervous and emotional wrecks out of children or inspire them to go whooping out to commit murder or mayhem.

What we always look eagerly for, and don't find, whenever this complaint comes up, is a nice selection of statistics going to prove that the comic books and radio spine-wrinklers are as bad as all that.

For example, how many children in the year 1947 actually did blow their emotional or nervous tops and have to be sent to rest-cure homes or insane asylums as a direct result of reading comic books or bending the ears too steadily into the radio? And how many children in the same year did no such thing?

Again, how many children in 1947 or any other period really did try to fly out the window or up onto the roof like Superman, or kill some little playmate in ways approved by the various comic-book villians? And how many didn't?

We never see figures bearing on these questions. Yet without such statistics, it seems to us the enemies of present-day thrillers are merely blowing off a lot of unsupported theories.

Until concrete, convincing, fully documented proofs of this kind are forthcoming, we think we'll just go on pretty much ignoring these earnest and alarmed persons. Our own guess is that they are the spiritual heirs of the heavy thinkers who used to moan two generations ago about what the dime novel would do to the youngsters of that era, and of the alarmists of a generation back who foresaw hideous evils flowing from the then popularity of movie serials like The Perils of Pauline and The Iron Claw. None of the nightmares came true in either case.

Tierra Del Fuego, an island separated from South America by the Strait of Magellan, means "Land of Fire."

Merry Menagerie—By Walt Disney

"Nobody's calling ME 'coo-coo' and getting away with it!"

THE FARM FRONT

by John Russell

If there's any truth in the old adage about "an apple a day, etc." then Canadian doctors should be in for a fairly lonesome time this coming winter. That's because Canada's 1948 apple crop has been estimated at 17 million bushels, an increase of 2 million over last year. To this huge amount British Columbia will, quite naturally, contribute the major share, that Province's 9 million bushels being about 25% above the 1947 figure.

* * *

The big problem now is how to dispose of this crop. Based on former figures, the maximum quantity Canada can be expected to use is less than 9 million bushels, and the export market is quite uncertain. Great Britain took no Canadian apples this year, and is not very likely to buy many of this season's production because of the money situation and also because the United Kingdom is growing a whole lot more at home. So it looks as though worms and similar pests are not the only headaches our apple-growers have to contend with.

* * *

Some poultry raisers work two hours or more a day in caring for 1000 hens, or even fewer than that—and think they're being efficient about the job too. But figures do not bear out this belief, as the department of Agriculture at Washington says that there are poultrymen who require only 21 minutes a day to look after 1000 hens.

* * *

You've probably known this for years, but here's just a reminder that lightning has a tendency to strike the highest spot—and when you're alone in an otherwise empty field YOU are that high spot. Taking shelter under a tree, you're liable to get hit by a bolt which strikes the tree first.

It's comparatively safe inside a building—safer still if that building is one of a group.

* * *

There isn't as much wheat eaten on this continent—that is to say not so much per capita—as there was fifty years ago. Statistics from south of the border—and Canadian figures would probably not vary very greatly—show that around the beginning of the century each person ate about five bushels of wheat. Last year it was down to less than four bushels.

And here's something that might be of interest to our friends in the baking business. Nutrition experts believe that consumption of wheat could be greatly increased very easily—simply by the bakers producing a tastier loaf of bread!

* * *

While early fall plowing is undoubtedly good for weed control, soil specialists say that plowing in the late fall usually adds more nitrogen and organic matter to the earth. Besides that, late fall plowing will blow and wash less than the other unless some sort of cover crop comes up after the early fall plowing.

* * *

I've probably written about this before, but it's worth repeating—what a surprisingly small amount of salt will do in effecting great savings of expensive feed in hog-fattening. Recent controlled tests showed that each dollar's worth of salt saved twenty times that amount in feeding costs.

The tests showed that pigs will eat just about the proper amount they need if given free access to a salt box in the feed lot. Mixing salt at the rate of one-half per cent of the entire ration was also found to work well, but it is advisable not to use larger amounts than this.

* * *

If bothered by dripping from the carburetor after the engine is stopped on your car or tractor, the chances are that it results from too high a fuel level in the carburetor bowl, and it may be that the float valve should have replacements. It is impossible to adjust a carburetor correctly with a too-high fuel level.

* * *

Then there's the oldie about the visitor to the farm who looked out into a pasture field and saw the antics of an old horse. The nag was running around like mad bumping his head first against one tree, then another, and so on.

"Is that horse blind?" the visitor inquired. "Naw, he ain't blind," was the prompt reply. "He can see as well as anybody, but he just don't give a good gol-darn!" The news we hear from Europe and elsewhere these days makes a whole lot of humans feel much the same way too.

A Practical Tale

"Everything you say about modernizing the place is perfectly true, son," a farmer remarked to his boy home for his vacation from college. "But just remember that while a cow may not have as good-looking a tail as a peacock, she can brush off a lot more flies with it."

Maybe the Farmer Isn't So "Ignorant"

"The trouble with the farmer is that he's ignorant," says an editorial writer in the Calgary Herald, whose pen must have been dipped in satire. "He doesn't know about social justice, economic planning, about forward-looking concepts of dynamic democracy. In fact he doesn't know much about anything, except maybe farming."

No wonder then—the editorial goes on—that the Socialists wring their hands over him. Until the farmers are won over to Socialism, the CCF can't possibly hope to win power.

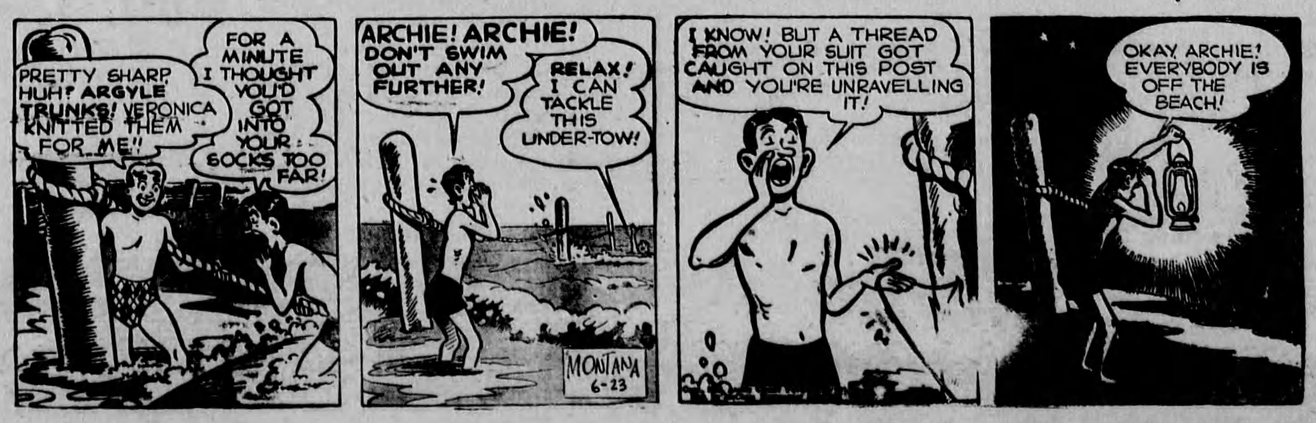
Professor G. M. A. Grube, of the University of Toronto, an executive member of the CCF national Council, notes that the farmers of Southern and Eastern Ontario seem reluctant to vote for Socialism. How can they be converted? "This is not so much a question of program—the program is there—but a matter of education, which takes both time and money."

The professor can then get busy with his task of education leading off with some bright remark like "Don't you think it's terrible, the price Toronto's suffering masses have to pay for butter?" or "I'm sure we can count on your support during the next packinghouse strike."

Little visits of this nature between professors and farmers should be of great value, we think, to the CCF's educational campaign. Of course, some boorish agrarians might resent being educated. Some professors might find themselves confronted with the business end of a pitchfork. But every noble cause must have its martyrs. And what cause could be more noble than spreading the true faith among benighted heathens?

Helium gas, at the end of World War I, cost about $2,500 per cubic foot, today, it costs about 2 cents.

Just For Fun

A teacher in a school just outside Belfast Ireland, tells of a pupil of his who had been taken to the launching of His Majesty's Aircraft Carrier "Bulwark" and wrote of the big moment thus: "The Countess broke a bottle of champagne against the bow and then, to the delight of the crowd, she slid slowly and majestically down the greasy slipway into the sea."

ARCHIE — By Montana