

YOUR DOGS

They Can Be Such Delightful Companions That It Is Too Bad to Ever Neglect them.

Every little while we get a letter from someone asking us how to look after dogs, what kind of dog to buy, and many other questions about that most popular, and perhaps most satisfactory, of all pets.

The other day we found Miss Vera Robson in a mood to talk and as she has spent her life in the cherished companionship of her four-footed friends, we feel that anything she says is authoritative, so we proceeded to bombard her with questions.

MONGREL BRAINS

First of all we were interested to know if it is true that mongrels have more brains than dogs. Miss Robson said "No! I have had a long and varied experience with pedigreed dogs and I have found that the trouble is that the thoroughbred's value is such that he is carefully housed and not allowed to mingle with the crowd; thus while his body is being so well taken care of, his mind is allowed to stagnate. A dog must mix with human beings in order to become a satisfactory pet, so, if you wish to buy a kennel dog, buy him young, not over four months old, and you won't regret it."

"Personally, I like to buy a dog from those who raise them just as a hobby as the puppies are petted and brought up among the family."

THE PRICE YOU PAY

"Regarding the price of a dog, naturally the fashionable breed of the moment is commanding a better price than one that is passé. My advice to you as a prospective buyer is to make up your mind what you are prepared to pay. When you think of price, remember that you are buying something that will give you protection, love, loyalty and obedience, whether you ride in a limousine or beg on the street corners. You are his God. If you pay a little more than you want to, there will be times when you are sad and weary when he will cuddle up to you and make life a little brighter for his cheery friendliness, well repaying those extra dollars—a cheap dog is worth just what you pay for him and if you have only a few dollars to spend, you would do far better to go to the S.P.A. than to expect a thoroughbred for \$5 or \$10."

"Don't buy a puppy for a large sum and get a poor imitation of your favorite breed. Look around, see good examples and ask expert advice. There is no more reason why you should be taken in buying a dog than in buying a work of art. So often I hear people say 'I know nothing about dogs and I just bought this pup because I took a fancy to him.' While all little puppies are attractive, so are little pigs, but, alas! When they grow up—there is nothing so humiliating as apologizing for your pet."

"A thing that has often puzzled me is that dog owners do not break their puppies to heel. It means so much more comfort to the owner and may be the means of saving the pet's life later on."

SHOWING YOUR DOG

"I deeply regret the lack of amateur interest in our shows. There are so many beautiful dogs in Montreal, and when I ask their owners why they do not show them they invariably say that they cannot compete against the professional. As far as I can see, the professional has only one great advantage; that of knowing how to put his dog 'down right.' By that I mean he has him properly trimmed, and learn one or two wrinkles on showing in the ring, he should be at better advantage, for any dog will answer better to its master's voice than to a stranger's. I am afraid that most amateurs are nervous in the ring and instill this feeling into their dogs, but after the first time that will pass and you will feel like a million dollars when you get your first winner's ribbon."

BATHING AND TRIMMING

"I have specially mentioned trimming as therein lies the secret of a smart looking dog. For trimming is an art. Just as your tailor designs your clothes to be smart, so can an expert trim up a dog to make it look as it should look; perhaps even better than nature intended."

"Dogs should be trimmed, never clipped, as this spoils their coats. Therefore my advice is to have your dog properly trimmed. You wouldn't ruin an expensive piece of cloth by taking it to a poor tailor. Then why allow your dog's appearance to be spoiled by inferior workmanship? Nor would you let your suit look shabby for want of care. Trimming should be done at least twice a year and preferably three times, to keep the coat in proper condition."

"Cleanliness is essential to the welfare of a dog. A bath once a month and always a brush and comb every day of his life. Puppies' teeth should be closely watched and the baby ones removed to make room for the new ones coming. Nails should also be looked after as sometimes they get uncomfortably long and worry a dog."

FEEDING HIM

The problem that seems to bother the great majority of our readers is what shall they feed their dogs and how often. On this, Miss Robson is most explicit.

"The young puppy just taken from his mother, should be fed five times a day but never too much at a time. Early in the morning he should be given porridge and milk; mid-morning, brown bread and gravy; at noon, a little hamburger steak; mid-afternoon, a little dry biscuit; last meal late at night should be porridge and milk."

"The puppy from three to six months old should have three meals a day. In the morning, porridge or bread and milk; at noon, a substantial meal of bread, meat and vegetables; at night, bread and gravy. He should be occasionally given a dry dog biscuit or dry brown bread to keep his teeth clean."

"A mature dog weighing from fifteen to 20 pounds—the average weight of a house dog—requires one pound of food a day. In the morning he may have a dog biscuit or cereal and milk. His main meal should be between 5 and 6 o'clock in the afternoon and should consist of 1-3 lb. meat, 1-3 vegetables and 1-3 brown bread. He should never be given candy or sweets as they spoil the teeth and dogs of all ages should always have fresh, clean water at hand."

"Your dog should always sleep in a dry place with no draught on him and don't forget to have his sleeping place prepared before you bring him to the house for he will expect to sleep always where he is put for his first night in his new home."

"Puppies should not be teased as it will make them vicious as they grow up and may end in their having to be destroyed. Your dog can be what you make him; obedient, clean, smart-looking, a jolly companion or an unkempt, ill-mannered beast, and with you lies his fate."

We hope parents of children who are allowed to have puppies will heed that last paragraph for we have seen some youngsters allowed to tease the family pet until we fished to apply the same treatment to mama's darling as he had given to the little beast who could teach him so much if he were allowed."

News of the Air

We're not at all sure whether our readers (both of them) agree with us, in that the short, short week etc., stories we relate each week about present and past favourites of the air are interesting or not, but, yes or no, here goes another this week.

We select as our hero one of the finest singers of semi-classic songs to ever appear on the air. Franklyn Baur was holding down the spotlight on the Firestone half-hour, and a spot-light which was destined to glow stronger as the years passed, burning down on such names as John Charles Thomas, (in our humble estimation the finest baritone, thrilling us with his voice), and Lawrence Tibbett. Well, to get on with our tale, it seems that Harvey Firestone connected in some way with a large benefit performance, and promised to have the star of his program appear at the same Benefit Performance.

Firestone believed that it was only a question of asking Baur to settle the matter. Mr. Baur seemed to think differently about it though, demanding a thousand dollars to show himself and produce enough music to pass for two songs. Firestone could hardly believe his ears, but felt obliged to pay him. After all, he had promised to have Franklyn Baur sing.

After the H. E. P., Firestone paid Baur the money in silence. So what? Baur was never heard again on the Firestone program, neither was he able to hook up with any other sponsor, and as far as radio is concerned now, is absolutely through. Which goes to show quite a few things, figure them out yourselves.

Have just been listening to the new Camel half-hour and its an ipsoy. Walter O'Keefe out Benny Benny, the Casa Loma band, outbidding most everything plus the most stupendous singing of the "Man on the Flying Trapeze". The audience joining in it couldn't have been rehearsed; it was that good.

This program will have all the success their last season one missed. Had Hal Kemp opening at the Pennsylvania, last Monday. The more I hear his band the more convinced I am that he has the best band of them all. Listen to him play the Continental.

Eddie Stone, one of our reasons for enjoying Isham Jones, has left him to become featured vocalist with another orchestra in another spot. In the meantime, a current monthly Radio magazine features a story concerning Eddie Stone's allegiance, loyalty, devotion, etc., to Isham Jones. Oh, the bitter irony of it all, Jasper, the hemlock.

The fall-winter season of radio is on us and the big names, big programs and big what-have-yous are returning in full force. It looks like the biggest year yet for the ether waves. Speaking of the fall, we understand Roger Baker is to broadcast the World Series for Columbia. Bet Al Leary and Co. says, "See, you've gotta have pull tub get these swell jobs, everybody knows I'm the best baseball announcer anywhere."

March of Time will be on the air by the time you read this column. Friday at 9:00 p.m., over the Columbia B. S.

The Fleishman Hour every week with Vallee and his entertaining musical grab-bag.

Phil Baker on the Armour Program and Edwin C. Hill, Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

That's about all for this week, so Heigh-Ho until next.

Economic Strife Held Costly As World War

London.—The nations have become involved in an economic war with one another causing at least as much destruction as the armed war which went before.

This was asserted by Mr. Vaino Tanner, former Prime Minister of Finland, in his presidential address, at the recent International Cooperative Alliance meeting here.

Had the nations, Mr. Tanner continued, been sufficiently inspired by the cooperative organization been strong enough this trouble could easily have been overcome. Trade would not have been reduced as it now is to a third of its previous proportions and the nations would not have reached conditions leading inevitably to lasting poverty, he assured.

A Friendly Greeting

Geranium! Of rosy red, With gay acquaintanceship from Market Street, You nod your bright-eyed head, Your bunch of bloom, Bestirs gray gloom!

Audaciously With robust charm, You halt the step of tired or busy feet To contemplate your calm, Contented noise Amid the noise.

Geranium! No scanty store Has filled your storehouse with a measured mete— Abundantly you pour A glad welcome, Withheld from none! (in "Animal Mysteries"). Hence a 'dying duck in a thunderstorm' is a phenomenon by no means rare.



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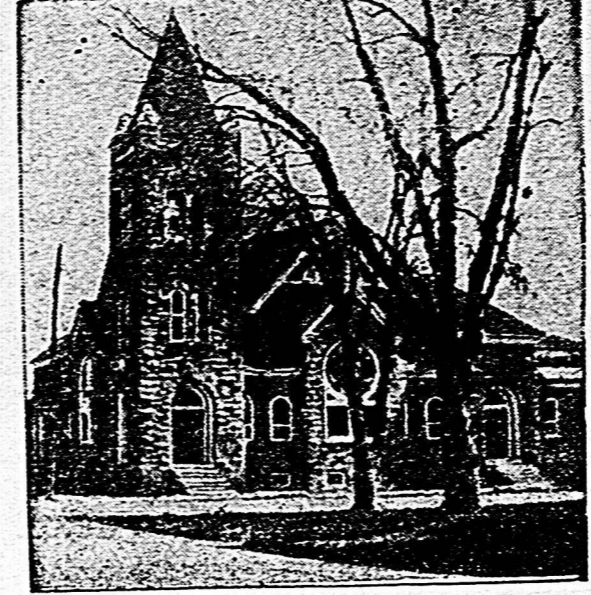
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St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church



St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, Huntingdon, Quebec, is celebrating the 100th anniversary of the church's founding. No. 1 picture shows the church. No. 1a is Rev. James P. Wilson, M.A., B.D., minister of the parish of St. Quivox, Ayrshire, Scotland. No. 1b is Rev. J. B. Maclean, D.D., present minister of St. Andrew's. Mr. Wilson is a grandson of Rev. William Montgomery Walker, first minister of St. Andrew's. He came to Canada for the special purpose of taking part in the centenary of St. Andrew's.

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Class-Conscious At Age of Four

Four young children, little more than babies, stood before the gates of their kindergarten in Moscow and quarrelled bitterly.

"You," declared four-year-old Petia, "are nothing more than an opportunistic element and we should fight against you."

"I'm not," tearfully replied Irchka.

"Like the teacher said," retorted the accuser, "you are thrusting a knife into the back of the world proletariat."

"Mother never lets me touch a knife," sniffed the tearful infant.

This illuminating conversation would not have been recorded but for the fact that a correspondent of "Pravda," the Russian Communist daily newspaper, was passing at the time.

Hardly able to believe his ears he went in search of the teacher who had, apparently, accused a baby of evil designs on world revolutionaries. He found her. Aged 20, what she

lacked in common sense she made up in enthusiasm.

All her children, she informed the reporter proudly, were enrolled as members of the Society for aviation and chemical defence, and she had tried, though with less success, to make them members of the "Society for Aid of World Revolution."

Apparently the babies objected to this.

The young woman had heard nothing of the Soviet Government's recent decrees admonishing teachers to remember that children were, even in Russia, still only children, and should not be filled with communist ideology they could not understand. The Government has even ordered textbooks to be rewritten which will pay more attention to fact, and less to the teaching of Communism.

The reporter asked the teacher where she got her ideas for the teaching of the young. She showed him a book which declared that proletarian children become class-conscious at the age of four.

Hence, said the book, the revolu-

BABY BORROWS GROWN-UP IDEAS FOR HIS NURSERY

Toys Not Only Amuse Children—But Help Develop Senses of Touch, Sight and Hearing

No modern nursery is limited to pink and blue. Nowadays furniture for the baby emulates the periods and patterns that are smart in grown-up rooms and the tiniest member of the family may play and sleep in a room full of Louis XIV. designs or in a nursery done up in Early Colonial manner.

Children's play furniture was the first to be modernized with dining, five chairs and tables copied from full-sized dining suites and dolls' dresses patterned after the chest of drawers in the master bedroom. Later actual furniture for children—not just play pieces—was taken in hand. Much interior decoration thought goes into the room for the new baby.

BRIGHT ROOM. The dressers bedspread for the crib, pillow covers, screens and rugs for the play pen may be of linen crash, appliqued with fanciful motifs, or in gay chintz or cretonne. Keep the room bright and cheerful—light paint or washable wallpaper on the walls, a neutral toned rug or a washable oilcloth floor covering and decorative but useful lamps.

The little crib should have sides that pull up to keep Junior from falling out and the mattress should be comfortable, but not too soft.

There are high chairs that won't capsize, but which may be let down to make low chairs with play board in front. At meal time the play-board is an adequate dining table for a youngster, and later, when he starts playing with small blocks, it comes in handy again.

The nursery wardrobe should be large enough to hold the layette—drawers for the flat pieces and a compartment in which to hang small dresses and coats on hangers. There are cute little extra chests that fit under a window and hold the articles of clothing that are used most frequently. Also night tables with drawers to hold the toilet articles belonging to the baby.

SCREEN ALMOST A NECESSITY. A screen is pretty necessary. It's decorative, of course, but more than that, should be used around the side of the bed nearest the window to keep cold draughts from blowing directly on the sleeping child.

New play rooms are decorated with bright colored wooden balls, painted with vegetable dyes that will not injure the baby if he puts them in his mouth.

Modern nursery toys are interesting enough to make the new arrival enjoy this world. Rubber animals are constructed to withstand hot water and soap suds, and rag dolls are washable. New toys are made with no sharp corners and for the very tiny baby they're soft as can be. Dolls shouldn't be too heavy lest a child get tired carrying them but, at the same time, they should weigh enough to give the baby adequate exercise when he picks them up.

Every child needs a variety of toys. Different surfaces develop his sense of touch, things to squeeze strengthen tiny muscles, bright colored toys help him to learn distinguish colors and bells train his ear.

ately measured—a feat long regarded as hopeless. The temperature looks low, but is really very high. On the absolute or Kelvin scale, according to which the measurement was made, zero is absolute zero, the lowest possible temperature in the nature of things. Centigrade or minus 273 degrees Fahrenheit. Expressed in more familiar but unscientific terms, 2,310 degrees absolute is 6,299 degrees Fahrenheit. In other words, the crater of a graphite arc is the hottest place on earth, simply because graphite (one form of carbon) has the highest sublimation point of any electrically conducting solid.

This determination of the sublimation point of carbon is of the utmost scientific and practical importance. "It supplies a convenient and much-needed bench mark for all high temperature measurements," says Dr. Chaney. An electro-chemist or an electro-metalurgist will now be able to measure the temperature of an electric furnace accurately and hence make abrasive (carborundum), artificial gems and fine steel for armor plate and tools of a more uniform quality.

What Lummer really saw was a mist-glowing particles formed by condensing carbon vapor. The process of forming the mist is much the same as that which produces ordinary fog in air. This carbon fog happens to be white hot. A little less brilliant than the crater itself, it makes it difficult to study every part of the carbon arc.

If carbon does not melt, what happens in the arc? The three experimenters are ready with a startling answer. Nothing. That is, there is no transition stage—nothing that resembles the melting of ice into water—and the conversion of water into steam. The heated carbon passes in to a gas.

Sublimation, the chemist calls this process. Anybody who has ever carried home ice cream packed in dry ice is familiar with the process. Dry ice (solid carbon dioxide) also sublimates. In other words, it becomes a gas as it melts. In fact it is one of the merits of dry ice that it does sublimate—leaves no puddles.

The most important announcement that Chaney, Hamister and Glass have to make is concerned with the temperature at which this passage of carbon from a solid to a gas occurs. It is 3,810 degrees absolute. At last the temperature of the carbon arc at its hottest place has been accurately measured.

The Hottest Spot
In Carbon Arc, the Temperature Is the Highest On Earth

Pick up any good textbook on chemistry and you will read that carbon melts at a certain high temperature. Otto Lummer, a German chemist, is responsible for that piece of unintentional misinformation. In 1914 he said that he had seen a pool of liquid carbon in the crater of the positive electrode of a carbon arc. Dr. N. K. Chaney, V. C. Hamister and S. W. Glass, three electrochemists of Cleveland, Ohio, who do nothing but study carbon, brand this observation as an illusion.

Washington.—The problem of jobless money, of cheque books with cob webs on them, furrowed the foreheads of United States Treasury Experts last week.

The Treasury's own brain trust—a group of college economists—laid before Secretary Henry Morgenthau an impressive array of new statistics to show that private capital isn't working as much as it used to.

The figures dealt with the "velocity of bank deposit turnover"—that is, the number of times a dollar is deposited and withdrawn in a given period. After a survey, the economists found that deposits were being turned over only about half as fast as in the 1929 peak and little more than two thirds as fast as in 1922-1927.

Another new development at the Treasury is an announcement by Secretary Morgenthau that hereafter there will not be weekly statements showing the amounts of Government securities the Treasury buys or sells for its investment accounts. Instead, there will be monthly statements giving the net amounts of sales or purchases.

The weekly reports have been watched closely by financial observers, particularly at times when the Government was believed to be supporting the market by buying its securities.

Summer's Going

Summer's going—withering going. Dancing off on lilywhite feet; And the winds are softly blowing Farewell music, sadly sweet.

Leaves are falling—slowly falling; Whirling gaily, fluttering down; Answering freedom's urgent calling In their colors red and brown.

Flowers are fading—bleakly fading; Drooping, withering on their stems; All their lovely petals shading Where the dew once shone its gems.

Trees are whispering—softly whispering; As their branches bend and sway; "Summer's going," they are moaning; "Summer's going far away."

Lovely summer, soon a memory; Close enshrined within our hearts; Fain we'd always keep your fragrance; Sad are we when you depart.

—Victor Waring Metcalfe

MOTH BALLS



GETS INTO TUXEDO WHICH HAS BEEN PUT AWAY SINCE SPRING

SMIFTS IT SUSPICIOUSLY IN SPITE OF FACT THAT IT'S BEEN OUT ON LINE AIRING ALL DAY, IS SURE HE CAN SMELL MOTH BALLS

MAKES WIFE SMIF. IS SURE SHE'S JUST TRYING TO DECEIVE HIM WHEN SHE SAYS SHE CAN'T SMELL A THING

WHILE WAITING FOR HER STANDS ON PORCH, FLAPPING COAT TO AIR IT

SEES OUT FOR PARTY, VERY LOW IN HIS MIND

BECOMES CONVINCED THAT WAGGERS-BY ARE SNIFFING AS THEY GO BY

REACHES PARTY, TELLS WIFE TO WAIT A MINUTE WHILE HE SHAKES HIMSELF AND GIVES SBT A LAST AIRING

FOLLOWS HER IN, INSISTS ON STAYING NEAR AN OPEN WINDOW ALL EVENING, AND CATCHES A VERY BAD COLD

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