What Do You Know About The Weather?

Nobody does anything about the weather — except talk — but most of us think we are "weather-wise". Here is a Quiz to test your knowledge about weather conditions, and things related to the weather. Cross out the answer which you think is FALSE before checking yourself with the correct answers, printed upside-down, beneath.

1. A red sunset usually means stormy weather the following day. Yes: No.
2. Open windows attract lightning. Yes: No.
3. Farms or gardens lying in hollows usually suffer from frost earlier than those on higher ground. Yes: No.
4. Coldest weather generally comes when days are shortest. Yes: No.
5. A ring around the moon is a sign that rain or snow is coming. Yes: No.
6. A heavy dew is a sign of clear weather. Yes: No.
7. There is heavier "static" trouble on your radio in summer than at any other season. Yes: No.
8. A change in the phase of the moon usually brings a change in the weather. Yes: No.
9. It is dangerous to seek shelter from lightning under a solitary tree. Yes: No.
10. We get warmer weather in summer because we are nearer the sun than in winter. Yes: No.

ANSWERS:

1. No — Sunrisy means clear dry weather.
2. No — Electricity has been found to have no effect on lightning.
3. Yes — the heavier cold air drops down into the lowlands.
4. No — Generally speaking it is usually after the latter part of January.
5. Yes — Generally means clear weather.
6. Yes — the heavier dew, the better the following day.
7. Yes — Thunderstorms are more frequent in summer, and the static caused by electrical disturbances is so common during the summer months.
8. No — Although this is one of the most common popular beliefs, scientific studies show there is no connection.
9. Yes — Lightning does not strike the same place twice.
10. No — It is nearer the sun during first week in January.

The Green Thumb

By Gordon L. Smith

The Tiny Plot

It is really amazing the results in satisfaction and beauty one can get from a tiny plot of flowers. But they will not take much work either. A little digging and a few packets of seed or boxes of started plants are all that are needed. If one has more time it can be enlarged, and as one's interest grows more frills can be added.

The quick-growing annuals can be useful, as ground covers in front of shrubs and around the base of roses and lilies.

Some, like ageratum and sweet alyssum, make trim edgings for formal beds. Others, like certain the zinnias and the California poppies, give charmingly informal effects. In the perennial borders they can be used to fill spaces left bare after spring bulbs, or to provide all-summer effects around early bloomers such as the Oriental poppy, bleeding heart, or peony.

Not Too Many Colors

If your garden is small, it is best not to have too many colors. A long border is prettiest if the masses of color shade into one another in drifts. Avoid a spotty effect. Don't forget the value of occasional white — especially if you enjoy evenings in the garden. If you want to attract hummingbirds and those beautiful great night moths, plant for fragrance as well. Nicotiana will draw them. Cosmos is a favorite with the little goldfinches.

Try Experiments

It is always exciting, also, to raise something entirely different or new each year, or to experiment in some new field. A "blue garden" or a garden border planted for evening enjoyment is fun to work out. A new variety of an old favorite might be included each year. Getting acquainted with an annual not previously in your garden — for instance, do you know the spicy, fragrant annual dianthus? — add a new flower-friend each summer to your social list.

Proof Wanted

"Lend me five dollars old man. I promise you, on the word of a gentleman, to pay it back tomorrow."

"Bring the gentleman round and let me see him."

Auction Sale at Dixie—Spring received its official welcome to Dixie at the annual community auction sale. Organized by the farm labor co-operative group, the auction brought out an amazing assortment of articles. Easy chairs waiting to be sold lured buyers into relaxing enjoyment of the sunshine. The wily auctioneer got more action after selling the chairs.

Teeming Millions Of China and India

We are accustomed to hearing the expression "China's swarming millions," but few Canadians have any exact knowledge of what that actually means in numbers. The Chinese national census bureau of the Ministry of the Interior has computed the total population of the country for the second half of 1947 as 462,798,093. There is a predominance of females 241,913,688, as against 220,884,455 males. The total number of families in China is estimated to be 86,637,312. Nanking, the national capital, has a population of 1,034,995, while among the large special municipalities, Shanghai ranks first with 4,300,630.

But India, too, has its "swarming millions," and the 1941 population of that country is given as 388,997,935, with 2,108,891 of them in Calcutta, the largest city. This total population included those of the dominions of India and Pakistan combined.

If the Western world is interested in the political and economic future of these two vast countries, it is largely because the combined populations of them is the stupendous total of 851,796,028.

Three Minutes of Fiction Fun

SHORT SHORT STORY

Waiting For Something

By

TED M. RIDER

Uncle Jan twisted in his wicker chair on the front porch when he heard Carol's heels clicking swiftly on the sid-walk . Bax Hammond towered one step behind her and was pretty mad because the thin scar on his cheek looked twisted under the blazing light of the street lamp.

Then the storm broke. "What's gotten into your niece, Jan? Yesterday, she insisted on buying her own ticket to the barn dance. Tonight, she paid her own way into the movies. Now, I ask you—"

Bax paused to settle his blue eyes indignantly on Carol's bowed red head, but said in a very bored tone, "Girls are becoming pretty independent nowadays, aren't th y Uncle Jan?"

"We'l, for the luova Pete!" Bax gasped explosively. "We're engaged aren't we, Carol? And you'll be dependent on me for the rest of your life, won't you? Why, that's taken for granted, and that's the way I want it!"

"Oh, you do? Well, thanks for lettin me know that, Mr. Boss Hammond. Now I'll tell you something. Here's your ring back."

She jerked the sparkling diamond from her finger and shoved it into the stunned young man's palm, then slammed through the screen door with a speed that made Uncle Jan blink.

"Bax why didn't you and Carol get hitched right after your army discharge?"

"How could I marry her, then, Jan? I was stone broke and had to start my automobile agency on a flyer. And you know how things went. First, I couldn't get any stock. Then, my garage burned down and I had to start from scratch again. We're through!"

Uncle Jan stopped his departure by quickly asking for a match. He had to untangle things someway. Why, Carol had always wanted to marry Bax. Even two years ago she'd come right out and asked if marriage wasn't a partnership where each person shared rain or shine as it came.

Bax hadn't wanted her when things were going bad for him, so she was wondering why he wanted her now when he was a success. After few long years of waiting, fear had replaced confidence, and her sudden desire to be independent was nothing but a cover-up to hide that fear. Maybe she was fearful that he just considered her another step up the ladder for himself, something to be bossed around because he was paying the bills. She wanted proof of his love.

Suddenly, he had an idea for a cure. It would be a pretty drastic one but it would show them how much they really cared for each other.

He turned to the door and bellowed, "Did you say Carol won't marry you because of that bullet scar on your cheek, Bax? Well, that's something to think about."

In a second, the screen door flew open and Carol stood there, her hand on his shoulder and her heart in her eyes staring down at Bax's white strained face. He'd taken the remark seriously, and Uncle Jan felt suddenly frightened. If Carol didn't handle things right, now . . .

"Bax," she said, simply, "your scar stands for everything fine; for duty, loyalty, sacrifice—for everything fine I love in you."

Her hands rose to tremble on the muscles ridging his jaw grimly. Then, as he stiffened, she stood on tip-toe and kissed the scar.

When he still stood like a granite statue and Carol started to cry, Uncle Jan roared in high dudgeon. "You going to wait for more years to kiss her back, you dumb galoot? That's why she busted the engagement. When a guy makes a girl wait that long she wants something besides words to prove he loves her. Get it?"

Big Fair to Feature British Made Goods

Opening at Birmingham on May 3, the British Industries Fair will have no less than 26 miles of stands and exhibits, covering over a million square feet of floor space.

Designed to display British-made goods to trade buyers from all over the world, the exhibits will range from bobby pins to the heaviest type of machinery. Among them will be a doll which feels to the touch just like a human baby; a portable typewriter only two inches high and weighing only eight pounds; a machine capable of washing a thousand glasses an hour; and a lock with over a million variations.

The largest uncut diamond in the world will be on show in the jewelery section. This is a 770-carat stone found in Sierra Leone three years ago. Diamonds presented as wedding gifts to Princess Elizabeth will also be on display.

Acceptance of invitations to attend the Fair have been received from about 29 different world centres, although no reply to an invitation sent to Russia has yet come through. A corps of interpreters, collectively speaking no less than 23 languages will be on hand. A Board of Trade spokesman says "this Fair takes place at a critical time in Britain's drive for more exports."

One Way of Relaxing After a Hard Day's Work—Something new in the National Film Board's rural program is a picture, of Scottish origin, showng how a young couple—with the assistance of neighbors—overcame the problem of crowded living quarters and the necessity of healthful relaxation.

$40,000 Rolls-Royce Took Year to Make

Striking evidence of the way a firm can modify a motor car design which has won world-wide fame just to meet the needs of one customer was seen a few weeks ago when an unusual-looking car appeared on the streets of London. It is a Rolls-Royce built to modern design for N. Gulbenkian, oil millionaire, who is honorary commercial attaché at the Persian Embassy, London.

In place of the familiar Rolls bonnet and square radiator is a much longer, enclosed alligator-mouth bonnet with a curved, sloping radiator. Wheels and hidden lamps are set behind a chromium grill and door handles are inset. Inside, the windows go up and down and the upholstery is built in curves such as no car has had before.

The car, which took a year to cost something approaching £40,000 make, is 18 feet 9 inches long. It ($40,000) and is best described as a dignified relation of one of the familiar mass-produced streamlined cars.

"Another Six O'Clock"

"After Six O'Clock" is the story of a venture started by a young couple in Scotland. They lived in an apartment, and, although they were happy, they had their troubles too.

Their chief trouble was noise—noise emanating from the next-door apartment of a young trumpet-playing enthusiast, who practised his art both night and day.

They attempted to reason with the trumpet-fiend, but to no avail. "You have your right to silence," he said, in effect, "but I also have my right to make noise with my trumpet." There seemed to be no solution to the problem.

* * *

The young couple pondered the matter, and began to see that both parties had their rights. But where could they practise these rights without bothering their neighbours? Then the idea came to them—an idea which is as applicable in Canada as it is in Scotland. Why not make a community centre, where everybody could make the best use of their talents in their spare time?

A bit dubious as to the reception their idea would get, they began to approach their fellow citizens cautiously. But their fears had no basis in fact. It soon appeared that many other citizens of the community held the same ideas. The minister of the local church, the town school authorities, and many other community groups expressed their interest in the project.

* * *

Soon a citizen's committee was formed, and a financial target decided upon, and attained through various promotional stunts. In short order the committee located a suitable building. The members cleaned it up, painted it, and were soon plunged into such activities as sewing, amateur drama, folk dancing, sketching, children's games—and trumpet playing.

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JITTER

By Arthur Pointer

Historic Floating Bridge Must Go

One of the few floating bridges still in existence in Canada is about to give way to a more modern structure.

Ever since 1850 it has been saving travellers a nine mile detour around Lake Chemong, just northwest of Peterborough. The more adventurous type of travellers will be sorry to see it go, as negotiating the one long bridge—considered the longest of its type in the world—was often a thrilling experience.

Quite often a motorist, driving across with windows open, would get a drenching when a wave smashed against the car; and passengers could often be seen walking behind during the crossing, just in case.

With an overall width of 20 feet, the bridge had a double-floored centre strip only about 14 feet wide. This wasn't sufficient for 2-way traffic so this strip had half a dozen "pullout" places for cars to pass one another. Total load limit was five tons, and even when an ordinary passenger car travelled the bridge water would squirt through the floor boards as the bridge sank under the weight.

In Fall and Spring the bridge became a twisted tangle of timber and ice. Winds blew from all directions and either sank portions of it under the heavy ice or tore whole sections loose. When this happened, bridge tenders had to chase the wayward sections up and down the lake.

Fire Chief Rescues Eleven Month old Baby

WINS DOW AWARD

ROBERT DEY
of Pembroke, Ont.

performs gallant deed although wrists slashed by broken window

It wasn't the sight of angry flames enveloping her two-storey home that filled Mrs. Anderson's heart with terror. It was the thought of her 11-month-old baby boy—trapped alone in that blazing inferno! For a second or two she stood rooted to the ground . . . and then a scream from inside the house brought her back to reality. Three times, in spite of neighbours' protests, she tried to reach her baby. But she had to give up . . . her face and hair singed by the flames.

DEY ENTERS THROUGH WINDOW

By this time firemen were battling the blaze and Chief Robert Dey was attempting to force his way into the house. Finally he smashed a window and crawled through. Although both his wrists had been cut by the broken glass he fought his way into the blazing living room and managed to find the little boy. Then, choking from the dense smoke and terrific heat, he made his way back to the window and soon had the youngster safe in his mother's arms.

We are proud to recognize publicly the gallantry and outstanding bravery of Fire Chief Robert Dey of Pembroke, Ontario, through the presentation of The Dow Award.

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 daily newspapers.

Desperately, Mrs Anderson tried to enter the burning house. After three attempts, her hair and face singed, she realized that she must give up.

Stumbling through the dense smoke from room to room, Chief Dey finally found the child. Then, with the terrified boy in his arms, he fought his way back to the window.

The DOW AWARD
DOW BREWERY • MONTREAL

Largest City

Which is the world's largest city? London? In population, right (though New York is a close runner-up). But in area, the correct answer is Kiruna, an iron ore town in Swedish Lapland, north of the Arctic Circle.

Although this city has only 18,000 inhabitants, its area is 18 times that of Greater New York.

Despite this distinction, people of far flung Kiruna probably envy New Yorkers one superlative (while it lasts) — the world's longest subway ride for a nickel.

"Hounded" by HEADACHES

Blinding pain, constant throbbing can make life a misery. Many headaches may be caused by the failure of the kidneys to perform their normal duty of filtering poisonous wastes and excess acids from the blood. If kidneys fail and poisons remain in the system, headaches, backache, rheumatic pains, dizziness and nervousness may often follow. Dodd's Kidney Pills help your kidneys clear out trouble-making poisons and excess acids so that you feel better—feel better—work better. Get Dodd's today. 148

Dodd's Kidney Pills

Less Privacy Than A Rural Party Line

With no greater effort than it takes to put in an ordinary long-distance call, people living in British Columbia can pick up the telephone and talk with friends or relatives sailing on any one of more than 800 ships plying in coastal waters. But when they do so, if they're fo they don't discuss private or secret matters, for they know that their conversation is probably being overheard by thousands.

That's because the telephone system which makes such ship-to-shore calls possible is part of a radio net work, and anybody with a half-way decent receiving set can tune in the telephone frequency. In fact it is said that in Vancouver it has become far more popular than any of the regular radio programs.

* * *

The reason: listeners never know when they're going to hear next. It may be a distress call from a fishing boat or a tug. It may be a skipper calling up his wife to wish her a fond goodnight. It might be a "con versa tion" call between a ow n ing hand and hal. a dozen of his boats 50 miles out to sea. Or it may be a "party line" call between a couple of land-hungry seamen.

Listeners will never forget the last words a tug boat captain gasped i to his telephone just before his vessel foundered in a storm-tossed sea; or the time the crew of a doomed vessel lined up to say goodbye to their wives and ch ren.

* * *

Another time they had a radio-side at when a distress call rescued of a particular fleet began burning up the radio-telephone system with distress calls. All the ships in the same trouble — engine trouble.

It seems the owner had installed a new piece of equipment in his vessels. During the first had blow something went wrong - - on every boat. The situation was desperate. Boats were drifting out of control and the crews of the engines had installed back and forth. All kinds of advice on restarting the engines was passed along but the motors still balked. Finally a c ew man who was well-versed in the engines finally managed to get