

The Free Press' Short Story.

WINGED FEET.

By MAUREL MCKEE

THE red-winged aeroplane circled over the Warren house several times, dipping lower and lower. The four Warren children shouted and waved their hands wildly. Even Mrs. Warren cried with delight when she saw shooting from the aeroplane a great bundle.

kerchief Marian Lee made it secure to her waist. The moonlight made the ice a glassy sea, beautiful as it was slippery and unhealthily dangerous. She skated around the knoll on which the little schoolhouse stood and on to the bend of the river. It was there her greatest danger lay. Trees grew thick here and the ice was so rough she slipped constantly and fell again and again.

NEW WAAS LAURGOISS

Famous Writer Says World Faces Choice of Peace or Death

H. G. Wells told millions of British radio listeners recently of the horrors in store for them "if we go on without taking hold of the war problem much more courageously than we have done hitherto."

In a grim mood like that of his early stories, which predicted the terrors of the World War, Mr. Wells declared present-day humanity was faced with the choice of peace or disaster and death.

"How long do you suppose it is," he asked, "before men will be able to pack up a parcel of explosives or poison gas or incendiary matter of any little thing



H. G. WELLS

of that sort and send it up into the sky to travel just to any chosen spot in the world and drop its load? For my part, I don't think it is going to be so very long before that is practicable.

Our military people will stick to guns that carry only twenty miles or so, or airplanes that must fight their way through hostile planes and gunfire to drop whatever they do drop. But modern day believes these things mark the extreme range of offensive activities. Air torpedoes for anywhere, bombs and gas flame delivered wherever you like or don't like at any time—this is one of the manifest possibilities toward which all our improvement in communication is leading.

Mr. Wells proposed "whole facilities and departments of forestry" in the world's universities to fight the dangers created by the abolition of distance in the modern world.

MAPPING BY PHOTOGRAPHY

Since 1922 a total area of 402,500 square miles of Canadian territory has been covered with aerial photography—125,000 square miles by vertical photographs and 277,500 square miles by oblique photographs. Vertical photographs are used for mapping on fairly large scales or where the country is rough or mountainous, while oblique photographs are especially well adapted for the exploratory mapping of those extensive areas of forest and lake of fairly uniform elevation which constitute such a large proportion of Northern Canada.

CANADIANS FLOCK TO CITIES

Of the population of Canada 46.3 per cent. are rural dwellers and 53.7 per cent. reside in urban centers. Ten years ago the proportions were 52.5 per cent. rural and 47.5 per cent. urban. The largest proportion of the population is found in Prince Edward Island, where the country residents represent 76.8 per cent.

FISH FROM PRAIRIE PROVINCES

Mention the Prairie Provinces of Canada—Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta—and the average person visualizes waving fields of grain, and probably would hardly believe that an abundance of fish comes from these provinces. It is a fact, nevertheless, that the fisheries of these three provinces are substantial, for within their boundaries are numerous large and small lakes in which there are abundant fish. The total quantity of fish of all kinds caught in the three provinces and "fish" has been 291,147,000 pounds.

THAT OTHERS MAY LIVE

Twenty persons doomed to die of a disease called incurable by medical science have volunteered if the rest of their lives so scientists may chart their "steps to death," and possibly benefit others similarly afflicted. To science their contributions may mean a cure or a preventive for Bright's disease. Announcement that the 20 volunteers, all in the early stages of the disease, had been obtained and the experiment was about to start, has been made. It will be the first major attempt to study the malady and will be carried on by the Lasker foundation for medical research at the University of Chicago. The foundation has been making studies of "middle aged diseases" for four years.

THE MYSTERY OF A GRIP

Because the Crown could not prove that he knew there were a dozen forty-ounce bottles of whiskey in a grip he was carrying a charge of violating the Liquor Act laid against Carson K. Walker, colored taxi driver, was dismissed by Magistrate Graham in Winnipeg police court. Walker was found by railway police standing by a train in the Canadian National railway station with the grip in his possession. Investigation revealed it was filled with whiskey. His explanation was that he had driven a porter to the station in his taxi and had been asked to carry the grip up to the train. He did not know what was inside it.

COMMON IDEA

Pat: "Molke, do you know why an Irishman hits the pepper box on the bottom an' a Dutchman hits it on the side?"

Molke: "Of don't. Why is it?"

Pat: "Shure, an' it's to get the pepper out, Molke."

JUST DRUNK

Department Store Santa Claus—"And what is your name, my little man?" Little Boy—"Oce, what an oil can you are! Dostcha remember? I told you my name last year."

The villain's censure is extorted praise.—Pope.

NOT GORGEOUS

"Cook," said the mistress nervously, "I don't like to mention it, but the food disappears rather quickly in the kitchen."

"Indeed, m'm," replied the cook, "I admit I eat 'arty; but no one could call me gorgeous."



CANADIANS AND THEIR INDUSTRIES—AND THEIR BANK

SUCCESSFUL HOME-MAKING—CANADA'S GREATEST INDUSTRY

MECHANIC: "In recent years my pay has averaged \$110 a month, but I have made as much as \$200. My regular habit has been to deposit part of my pay in the Bank of Montreal."

SALES CLERK: "That reminds me—but finish your story."

MECHANIC: "Well, the job hasn't been easy, but here's what I have to-day: A de-free home worth \$2,000, summer cottage worth \$500, \$1,200 in the Bank, a small automobile, good furniture, including a piano. Of course, I saved something every month for many years."

SOME OF THE BANK'S SERVICES TO THRIFTY CANADIANS:

Personal savings accounts; banking by mail; safekeeping of securities and other valuable papers; checking accounts; letters of credit; money orders and travellers cheques.

BANK OF MONTREAL

ESTABLISHED 1817 • HEAD OFFICE, MONTREAL

Acton Branch: H. I. G. FRASER, Manager

MODERN, EFFICIENT BANKING SERVICE THE OUTCOME OF 118 YEARS' SUCCESSFUL OPERATION

The Free Press Offers You A Great Subscription Bargain that SAVES YOU MONEY

and gives you year-long enjoyment

Here is a real offer that will save you money . . . Give yourself and your family lasting enjoyment and entertainment the whole year through . . . This is all you have to do.

Select any 3 of these famous Magazines Together with your local Newspaper

and you will receive the whole 4 publications for one year from the date we receive the coupon. Here is the amazing combination low price.

- Current Thought . . . 1 yr.
Maclean's (24 issues) 1 yr.
Chatelaine 1 yr.
Canadian 1 yr.
National Home Monthly 1 yr.
Pictorial Review . . . 1 yr.
Canadian Horticulture and Home Magazine . . 1 yr.

MAIL COUPON TODAY. Please clip list of Magazines after checking 3 Publications desired. Fill out coupon carefully. Gentlemen: I enclose \$..... Please send me the three magazines checked with a year's subscription to your newspaper. NAME, STREET, TOWN AND PROVINCE

DOING TASKS OVER

Doing tasks again and again should mean doing them better. All of you know that it does not work that way. Some women prepare three meals a day the greater part of their lives, and every meal is a poor one. Some workmen have been at one job thirty years and are as poor at it as when they began. Doing the same task over and over does not necessarily mean that it will be done better and better.

JUST ANOTHER REASON

A small boy, aged five, had been spanked for a misdemeanor and stood in the corner to think over his transgressions. Half an hour later his father said: "You know why I spanked you, don't you John?" "I don't really," replied the child, "unless it's the depression."

Pleasure's couch is virtue's grave.—Duganite.