Milk Producers.

Do Not Put In Ice!

Now is the time to install the world's fastest Electric Cooler-the GILSON. Nothing to equal it for speed, simplicity and dependability. While the manufacturing facilities of the Gilson Plant at Guelph are busily engaged on war work, we are still able to supply a limited number of the famous Gilson Automatic Farm Milk Coolers. Write for particulars and terms. Pays for itself.

GILSON Mfg. Co., Ltd.

GUELPH

ONTARIO

239 York Road.

HAYWARD TRANSPORT

TORONTO

Daily Direct Service

P-C-V CLASSES 1-C-E-H

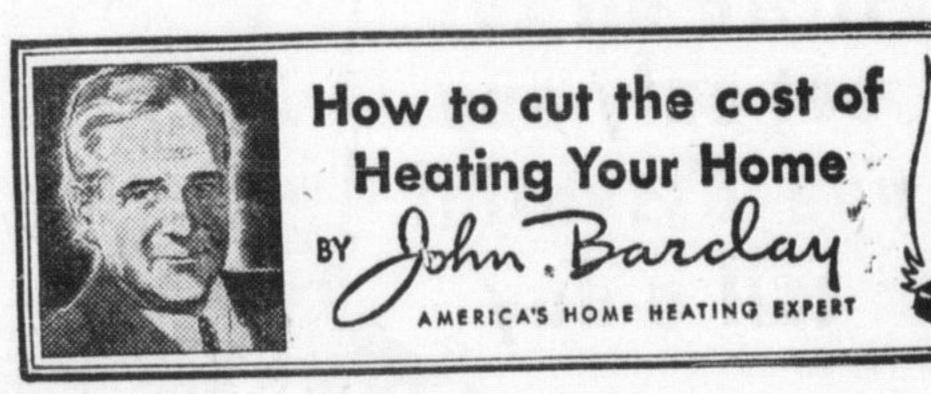
HAMILTON

Local and Long Distance Cartage and Moving.

TORONTO HA8888

MILTON 318

HAMILTON 7-3355



The Turn Damper

The SNAPSHOT GUILD

"Heads up below!" It's time for winter sports-and time to learn more

about photography.

DROBABLY on several occasions | data books, and the current photo-

can I learn more about photogra- available textbooks look a little com-

that question at one time or another,

and, generally speaking, they have

found that there are two basic

the details of practical photographic

technique. You can either study

what has been written about the

subject, or you can have someone

explain the details to you. Both

methods have their points, but a

combination of the two is usually

struction booklet that came with

mation is photographic text and

the best results from it.

the time to read and study the in- ture making.

Another source of practical infor- success.

the most effective.

you have asked yourself, "How graphic magazines. Some of the

Most people, I think, have posed and tell him that you're looking for

methods by which anyone can learn If that doesn't tell you all you want

For instance, right at the start find new methods for processing

you should learn how to operate your pictures. From the club lec-

your camera properly. That seems tures, and perhaps classes for be-

like a simple procedure—and usu- ginners, you can get valuable tips

ally it is-but have you ever taken and hints on better methods of pic-

your camera? That's a gold mine of If you want to learn more about

photographic information, and it photography, read, study, and work

will tell you exactly what you can hard at making every picture the

do with your outfit and how to get best you can. That is one sure

plicated, but if you visit your dealer

something simple that will tell you

how to make good pictures-I'm

sure he'll find one or more books

that will be certain to fit your needs.

to know, you can turn to more ad-

experienced photographers.

vanced books or enlist the aid of

To get practical help and advice,

I'd suggest that you join a camera

club if there is one in your commu-

nity. By participating in the club

contests and exhibitions, you may

What it all comes down to is this:

method of attaining photographic

LEARNING ABOUT PHOTOGRAPHY 10

MENTIONED the turn damper I in one of my previous articles. This part of the heating plant is so important however that it requires further discussion. The turn damper, or butterfly damper, should always be located between the check damper and the furnace. It is the accelerator of the heating plant. Some furnaces, however, are not equipped with a turn damper. In a case of this sort your local plumber should be called in to install one.

With an accelerator in our automobile, we are able to drive fast or slow according to the pressure that we put on it. With a heating plant if we want to burn coal faster we merely open the turn damper. If we wish to reduce the burning speed we close down on this damper.

This turn damper is merely a

protruding through the smoke pipe. Its position should be such as to permit a uniform amount of air to flow through the fuel bed, making a brisk fire. This position is as nearly closed as possible - up to the point where fumes from the burning coal do not back into the

basement. If this turn damper is located between the check damper and the chimney, it is in the wrong place, because as the check damper opens, the turn damper will act as a baffle in the smoke pipe, permitting the fumes of the burning coal to escape into the

basement through the open check damper. If there are any doubts as to the correct position or location of the turn damper in your furnace, ask your local coal dealer to inspect your heating plant.

circular plate with an attached

Seth's Bath

V. YARDMAN

Associated Newspapers. WNU Features.

knew that his goose was cooked. atmosphere. You're what we need Caucasus mountains. He was old; had been with Shelly more than anything else. Only you The Georgian road starts out in "I'll get my walkin' papers," he the dudes want more than anything. majestic scenery on earth. told himself, "soon's Shelly 2d, the That's why I can ask such outlandboss' grandson, takes over the reins. ish prices-because of you. There's snow line, several of the mountains The kid's gonna turn this place into only one thing I insist on: Throw along the way are tipped with pera dude ranch. He'll want young away that absurd costume you're petual white. Others, so sharp and dandified riders. There won't be no wearing and get into your own bare that snow will not cling, form place for an ole coot like me. How- clothes and look natural." sumever-" Seth hitched up his faded blue jeans, yanked down his tattered sombrero and pulled the cinch tight on Bluenose, his fleabitten bay. "Me an' you, pal," he told the gentle-eyed old horse. "We gotta go on. There ain't no room fer either of us in this modern, racy world no more."

Seth swung aboard his horse and the animal moved away from the corrals down the lane that led past the bunkhouse and out toward the open range. The sun beat down warm and bright. Distantly purple mountains were etched clean against the sky. Two young cowhands, squatting in the shade of the bunkhouse, nodded at the old man as he passed. There was respect in their eyes and a certain sadness. They there was Kent Allbee, a singer, who war, according to Dr. Bernhard J. knew the fate that hung over the came to the Henseler to do a spe- Stern, lecturer in sociology at Coold man. They hated to see him go. A lump rose in Seth's throat as he rode slowly along. A man can't

live forty-eight years in one spot without becoming attached to it. He loved everything about the Shoestring, loved the distant hills and the open range. It was going to be hard-hard-

"By gum!" the old man exploded suddenly, "I ain't gonna let him do it! I'm gonna convince him that I belong here, that I'm needed. Some one's gotta look after the cattle."

Curiously, Seth had a gift for talk. He knew it, and he intended to employ his art in selling Shelly 2d the idea that the Shoestring would be losing a right valuable man if they let him go.

"Now, lookee here, young Shelly," he said to the young, bright-haired boy who was seated in the ranch office two days later, "I reckon your grandpap didn't git a chance to tell you how important I was to this here ranch afore he died. Why, shucks, being a modest sort of jigger I hesitate to dwell on the time thuty year ago when Black Tandy, the outlaw, shot an' killed two of the Shoestring riders and run off with three hundred head of cattle. Why, shucks, your grandpap was away at the time so I had to take over. We formed a posse, trailed ning, "the way people get married Black an' his gang into the hills and simply throw their careers and an' fanned out to comb as large an ambitions and hopes for success to

area as possible. "Shucks, it jest happened that along about noon that day I was an' what do I see? Well, sir, I sees Jo to bang around with him. Black and three of his henchmen | "It kind of inspires me," he conbendin' over a brandin' fire with a fided, "getting out into the clean, iron in their hands an' Shoestring fresh air."

stock close by. tations. I ups an' grabs the old agreed. smoke pole an' let drive. Them ban- | So Jo put up a lunch and that dits were fast, young Shelly, an' I'm Sunday they drove up north and signed to the detachment, claims here to remark for a minute I was found a shaded brook and sat bescared. My first slug took the near- neath a tree and ate sandwiches and est jigger in the throat. Number 2 listened to the rush of water over smashed the wrist of the second jest rocks, and the singing of birds, and as he was gettin' out his gun. Num- were inspired-musically speaking, ber 3-well, sir-Number 3 was of course. scheduled for Black Tandy his-

arranged to have a visiting radio Shelly 2d burst out laughing and man come to the Henseler and listen leaped to his feet, "Marvelous, Seth, but look, I have to meet some folks at the train. Suppose you save ed about it. that story till later, eh? Be seeing you." And with a patronizing pat ing Wednesday came around he on the shoulder, Shelly 2d left his sang as he'd never sung before. The erstwhile teller of bloodthirsty tales following Saturday he received standing alone, a grieved look on letter. Accompanying the letter was

then thoughtful. Presently he went "Didn't get to first base," Seth himself disgustedly as he to the phone and called Jo. stalked toward the bunkhouse. "Didn't believe a word of it. Well, you can't say I didn't try."

An air of dejection settled over man or a woman who's interested the ranch. The reason, of course, was Seth's departure. There wasn't in a career to get married, don't a hand but sensed it was now a mat- | we?" ter of days before the shakeup would come and the old man would be let out. And in spite of his best efforts to appear cheerful, Seth's spirits sank to a new low.

"By jinks, I'll try another angle," he told himself. "I'll fix myself up like a dandy. Take a bath, mebbe.' And the next day he carried out the idea, riding into town and purchasing silk shirt and wipe, chaps, a snow-white hat, new boots. hours later he again presented himself before Shelly 2d.

you gotta keep some one to look Jo, I-I-" after the cattle, some one who knows the ropes around here an' can run you too-you-you-adorable human damage from rust, yielded only 13 things right. Well, I otter know being, you!"

better'n any one. I-" Young Shelly closed his mouth, which had fallen open at sight of the strange apparition of Old Seth in

dude cowboy clothes. "Good lord, Seth, you look like a store window display!"

THIS YEAR

Start your chicks EARLIER!

earlier than ever. For good BRAY Chicks, see

J. G. GILLIES R.R. 5, MILTON

Seth's face fell. Failure again. Famous Georgian Military Well, he'd played his last card.

Nothing else he could do, nothing

he said. "By gum! I guess

times an' didn't know it."

bin keepin' in step with modern

Human Being

By R. H. WILKINSON

Associated Newspapers. WNU Features.

it is about two normal young

ried. There was Jo Rosalie, a vio-

people who didn't want to get mar-

paid little attention to the other.

he'd forgotten her name.

going down to Riley's?"

feel like a hamburger. How about

Jo hesitated. "Well, all right."

smoking cigarettes over their

second cup of coffee at Riley's,

and Jo was saying: "I'm only

working at Henseler's till I can

get a break on the concert stage.

That's what I'm after and noth-

"Aren't we all!" Kent ex-

claimed. "I'm aiming at recital

work and nothing is going to

So the two who always went home

"Isn't it silly," Jo said one eve-

"There's no more beautiful music

The following Wednesday Kent

got his first break. A friend of his

to him sing. Kent was pretty excit-

So Kent did, and when the follow-

a contract. At first he was excited,

"Can I come over?" he asked.

"Why, of course, Kent," said Jo.

So Kent went over. "Jo, you and

both agree that it's foolish for a

"When you've worked and

"It would be impossible for

two people to get married and

have their careers also, wouldn't

Good Farmers

Farmers who get a good return

slaved there's no point in chuck-

"It's perfectly silly."

"Of course not."

"Dawn!" said Kent.

"Why, Kent, whatever-"

"Absolutely."

ing it for-for a mate."

alone nights found that they had

"It's terrific!" Kent agreed.

ing is going to stop me."

stand in my way."

something in common.

the wind?"

So an hour later they were

Road Paved in Caucasus more than the supreme sacrifice of The famous Georgian Military substituting these smart dude things | road, the northern entrance to which for the comfortable attire he had German forces are attempting to known all his life. "All right," he seize, is more than 130 miles long. , said dismally. "O.K., young Shelly. It stretches from Ordzhonikidze (for-Thought mebbe you might have a merly Vladikavkaz or "Ruler of the place for an old man like me. Fool- Caucasus") to Tiflis, capital of the ish, I guess. Don't blame yuh much, Soviet Republic of Georgia in the Transcaucasus, and scene of Pre-"Place for you!" Shelly 2d ex- mier Stalin's early revolutionary ac-THEN Shelly Brant, owner ploded in astonishment. "Why, good tivities against the Tsarist govern-of the Shoestring cattle out- heavens, man, you're the last man ment. It is the only paved road fit, died suddenly and with- in the world I'd think of firing. Why, suitable for heavy motor traffic out warning Seth Brundage you're part of the ranch. You're the through the towering ranges of the

as a rider for forty-eight years; won't look after the cattle. No, sir. open rolling country at both ends, had been schooled in the old-time You're going to hang around here rising gradually toward a central code of the range, wasn't used to and tell stories. Like the one you stretch of about 80 miles that runs modern ways and modern people. | told of Black Tandy. That's what | through some of the wildest and most

> Crowding the clouds far above the a desolate chaos of jutting red and Old Seth gulped. "By gum!" brown pinnacles. In places, the road is a rocky shelf cut from the mountainsides, below which streams rush in churning torrents. Occasionally it dips into green, settled valleys, beside fields of rye and oats, or rolls gently through deeply wooded hills. As it nears the steep watershed of the main Caucasus range, it winds between precipitous walls toward the Pass of the Cross, nearly 7,800 feet above sea level.

THIS is a different story, because War's Separations Adding

To Loyalties of Families Family loyalties have been intenlinist, who played in the orchestra sified in the majority of homes by at the Henseler beer garden, and separation brought about by the cialty number, and was kept on as lumbia university. Sons and daughters scattered over the country in They were introduced the first camps and at work find necessary night, and each nodded casually and emotional security in symbolic association with their families, he Kent went home early most ev- says

Dr. Stern believes that the de-There came a night when Kent velopments in the family which the stayed on to sing a couple of request war is accelerating and which have pieces. When he got his hat and coat generally caused alarm, have been he noticed also as he approached under way for over a century. He the exit door that a serious-faced lists these as the urbanization of girl was going to reach that self- the family, the decline of the power same door at about the time he did. of the father, the increased impor-He remembered having met her, but tance of the wife and children as personalities, and the participation For no reason that he could think of the government in functions forof Kent smiled and said: "Look, I merly left to the family.

The war is causing a vast shifting of populations, Dr. Stern states. "When a family moves from the small community which has fixed the relationships of its members, to a city where families all differ in their habits of life, a disruption of routines occurs.

"Though in already unstable homes the effect sometimes is disastrous to family unity, in other cases family loyalties are intensified because of the emotional security the home gives to its members."

Calling All Yodelers! There was a bit of confusion in

the finance office recently. In fact, it sounded like a "double talker's" paradise for awhile, all because of an error on a signature on the enlisted men's payroll, Camp Barkeley, Texas.

Sergt. Louis Roberts, checking the Kent had a dilapidated coupe that peggin' along in a little draw when he banged around the countryside roll, came across the name "Mee suddenly I rounds a clump of bushes in week-ends. One Sunday he asked Tee Soo Hoo," but the individual, a member of the Special Training Detachment, MRTC, had signed his name "Hoo Mee Tee Soo." Roberts, rather dazed, called S-T-D headquarters for a verification and the "There weren't no time for salu- than what one finds in nature," Jo clerk gave the name as "Mee Tee

Lieut. Harvey C. Markeley, as-"Mee Tee Soo Hoo" is correct. "Gosh," a reporter remarked. "I'll bet that sergeant was pretty confused about the whole thing."

"Hoo? Me too," said the lieuten-

Major Had Good Time

An army major who must have had a good time at some recent USO dance, sent this letter to a Miss Mary Winn of New York city: "You are much too nice to know for only one evening. Could you put me on your list for a Christmas card?" At the bottom of this diplomatic overture to further correspondence were the names and addresses of two other Mary Winns, evidently culled from the 'phone book, with the imolied plea that if the first to receive it didn't happen to be the right lady, please pass the letter on. The Mary Winn who received it happened not to be the right one, but was a staff member of a nationally syndicated magazine, and passed it on through the columns of the publication, asking nothing in return but a piece of the wedding cake to sleep on.

Rust Resisting Flax

A. C. Dillman, associate agronomist, division of cereal crops and diseases, bureau of plant industry, United States department of agri-"Jo," said Kent, "the reason I culture, reports that in a comparagot that contract was because you live test of 25 varieties of flax at "Now, lookee here, young Shelly, were there listening to me sing. Fargo, N. D., the principal variety of flax now grown in the North Cen-"Kent!" screamed Jo. "I love tral states, which is susceptible to bushels to 27 bushels. He said that the growing of resistant varieties is the most practical means of controlling flax rust. American flax is grown for its seed, which is crushed for their labor tend to have large farms, high labor efficiency, and to yield linseed oil, which is largely used in paint and some other inhigh rates of crop and animal produstrial products.

> MILTON DISTRICT CO-OPERATIVE KEEP CANADA FREE By Doing

> > - - PHONE 127 - -

WHAT YOU CAN



GARAUIAN -



GIVE - human suffering is greater than ever



WARNING

CANADA FACES A WOOD-FUEL FAMINE NEXT WINTER

ARE YOU one of the Canadian householders who burned fences, doors, And even flooring to keep warm in this winter's sub-zero weather?

Or perhaps you are one of the lucky ones who just managed to scrape through? In either case, you will want to be prepared for next winter when greater

hardships loom unless you take immediate action. The shortage already has affected many communities : : : total stocks of dry wood are nearly exhausted . . . in some places the small supply of green

wood cut for next winter is being used now to meet the present emergency. Throughout most of Canada, fuel-wood is obtained not far from where it is

consumed. Its production and distribution are the business of local citizens. The Dominion Government recognizes that the wood-fuel shortage is so serious that even with the full co-operation of everyone in affected communities an adequate supply is not assured. Accordingly, it has been decided to stimulate the output of wood-fuel by assisting those normally engaged in its production and distribution. To this end, the following measures will be adopted:

- A subsidy of \$1.00 per cord will be paid to dealers on all commercial fuel-wood contracted for and cut on or before June 30, 1943, and held to dealers' account on that date.
- I The Coal Controller has been authorized to arrange in his discretion for the payment of such portion of the transportation costs as he considers proper in respect of fuel-wood, particularly in cases where dealers, to procure supplies, find it necessary to contract for fuel-wood at locations outside the area from which they normally derive their supplies. In order to obtain any such reimbursement, dealers must obtain a permit from the Coal Controller before contracting for such supplies.
- 3 The Coal Controller will repurchase from dealers at dealer's cost all commercial grades of fuel-wood on which a subsidy of \$1 per cord has been paid and which are still in dealers' hands as at May 31, 1944.
- Assistance will be given in providing priorities for necessary equipment.
- 5 Farmers now on the farm, and who leave the farm temporarily in response to this appeal to engage in fuel-wood cutting, will be deemed by National Selective Service to be carrying out their regular occupation as farmers and will be given all the rights of deferment of military service which such an occupation now carries. Such temporary absence should not, however, interfere with agricultural production.

Municipal councils, farmers, fuel dealers, individual citizens, service clubs, and all other groups in communities where wood-fuel is burned, are urged to begin at once a rapid survey of their local situation, and to take immediate action to relieve the shortage.

THE DEPARTMENT OF MUNITIONS AND SUPPLY

Honourable C. D. Howe, Minister

Demonstration and July 1110 HU WILL STILL AND A CONTRACT OF THE STILL AND A CONTRACT O

It's good business, this year, to start your chicks