



No Cause for Worry.



With The BOY SCOUTS

Scouting in Kincardine.

With a view to giving our readers some idea of the varied activities of Boy Scout and Wolf Cub organizations in a single town, we have picked out Kincardine and are reproducing below this week the Boy Scout reports from that fine Scout and Cub town for just one week. So here goes:

Local Association Notes.

The Local Association requests the Scoutmasters to get together and make arrangements to have their boys engage in a terrific clean-up of the grounds at the Scout Headquarters. These grounds can be made into a pretty spot. The L. A. intends making further repairs to the building and places the responsibility for fixing up the grounds upon the Scouts. It is suggested that a whole week be spent on it, with groups working each night after school and a final gang all day one Saturday. We ask that this be looked after. It is the Scouts' part.

We have noticed that in several towns the public libraries have added to their shelves books covering the work of the sixty-odd Scout Proficiency Badges. Would it be possible to induce our Library Board to look into this? It would be a much used section and would increase membership amongst the boys of the town.

Quite a number of local Scouts and Cubs are taking advantage of the First Aid Club advocated by Mr. R. A. Cottrill, the druggist. We advise all members to get in on this. If your Scoutmaster hasn't told you about it drop in and see Mr. Cottrill.

1st Kincardine Troop.

(P. L. Harry Chapman, Scribe.)

In physical training games, the long boys, Pratt and McGaw, were unbeatable. Some fellows got a surprise when finger nails were called as "specials" in the inspection. Surprising, isn't it, the number of fellows who go in for gardening? We had a stunt period called "brain fever," and P. L. Pratt was taught a lesson in figures and P. L. Fraser has a queer appreciation of swine. Three groups in study period worked on Second Class, Semaphore and Rope Ladders. Big House competition closes this week. We hope every fellow produces a bungalow. P. L.'s, be sure to have balance of reports on hikes in.

1st Kincardine Pack.

(By "Akela.")

For the first time this year we were

NURSES

The Toronto Hospital for Incurables, in affiliation with Bellevue and Allied Hospitals, New York City offers a three years' Course of Training to young women, having the required education, and desirous of becoming nurses. This Hospital has adopted the eight-hour system. The pupils receive uniforms of the School, a monthly allowance and travelling expenses to and from New York. For further information apply to the Superintendent.

able to have part of our meeting outside and a good half hour of games was enjoyed on the grounds. George Cobean is "going up" to the 1st Troop and Earl Lee takes his place. Earl and Nelson McGaw worked on their Tenderpad. There were also classes on the One Star, First Aiders and Signallers Badges. Don't forget the bird houses for next meeting. Why, from lack of homes a robin was forced to build right on one of our upstairs windows. Here's a good chance for observation, Cubs.

2nd Kincardine Troop.

(Scout Wm. McLeod, Scribe)

The meeting was carried out fine last week. That game "Knock the Blob," should be called "Kick the Bucket!" P. L.'s Mooney, MacKay and Malcolmson and Scouts Fife and Lake stayed up longest. Remember the bird houses this week. Scouts J. Isard and W. MacLeod won five points for the camp site competition. Last Friday this Troop trimmed the Ike 9-16 in baseball. Looks as if we got them beat. Stamp Club meeting May 1st.

2nd Kincardine Pack.

(By "Akela.")

The new Pack is getting along fine. Jack MacPherson was a new member last week and we expect more soon. We would advise the boys to get in now while the getting is good. We close our groups as soon as they are filled. The Cubs had the Grand Howl explained and practiced it. Next came physical training games. Groups worked on Tenderpad, One and Two Star Tests. Jack Hartwick stepped in with his Six Flag made and on a stove he cut in hit woods for himself. Good work, that.

A Real Scout Town.

Well, Mr. Reader (and Mrs. Reader, too), after reading the above you will agree that Kincardine is a real Scout town. But you don't know all. Besides the two troops and the two packs whose activities are recorded above (Kincardine has a fine Rover Troop of boys who have graduated from the Scout Troops. It has one of the best Scout Headquarters buildings in Ontario. It has a Scout athletic organization, and we have just recently learned that it has formed a Wolf Cub softball league, with a place on some team for every Club in town. No wonder Scouting is proud of Kincardine, and Kincardine proud of its Scouts.

Paying Him Back.

"James," said the grocer to his assistant, "who bought that mouldy cheese to-day?"
 "Mrs. Brown, sir."
 "And the stale loaf that we could not sell last night?"
 "Mrs. Brown, sir."
 "Where's that lump of rancid butter that the baker refused?"
 "Mrs. Brown bought it cheap, sir."
 "And the six eggs we could not sell a week ago?"
 "Mrs. Brown, sir."
 "Are you ill, sir?" asked the lad, as the grocer turned white and groaned.
 "No, no. Only I'm going to tea at Brown's place to-night," replied the unhappy man.

Obesity, or fatness, in women is now stated by a doctor to be, in most cases, as such a malady as rheumatism or eczema.

Self satisfied, easily satisfied.



A SIMPLE AND PRACTICAL BOY'S SUIT.

This simple two-piece suit is a joy to mother and son. The pattern, No. 1080, is practical and its uses are many. If made in tan and brown rep or in light and dark blue linen, our boy has a useful play-suit. If developed in tan, yellow, light pink or blue with a white waist, he has an afternoon outfit; while navy serge or velvet for the trousers and dimity or

"Women often ask me — says Mrs. Experience — how I get my table linen so immaculate"



"I take it as a real compliment, because most women do try to excel in their table linen.

"Of course, I tell them the way I've found easiest and best is with Sunlight—just rubbing the linen lightly with Sunlight, rolling it up and putting it to soak. After soaking, perhaps a light rubbing here and there may be called for, then just rinse, and the linen is spotlessly clean. Fine linens should be protected and never come into contact with anything but the purest soap.

"As a household soap there is nothing better or more economical than Sunlight. Every particle is pure soap, with no wasteful 'filler'. Sunlight is mild and easy on the hands, too." Lever Brothers Limited of Toronto, make it.

S-58

Sunlight Soap

white wash-silk for the waist give our boy a dressy suit and make him ready for the party. The waist is easily made with its plain shirt sleeve and Peter Pan collar. The trousers, with upper extension, are fastened at the shoulders with buttons and buttonholes. Cut in sizes 2, 3 and 4 years. Size 3 requires 1 1/2 yards of material 32 inches wide for the trousers and 3/4 yard for the waist. Price 20c.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap it carefully) for each number, and address your order to Pattern Dept., Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Patterns sent by return mail.

Common Sense.

Common sense is the application of the ordinary intelligence possessed by every sane man and woman, as opposed to exceptional gifts or knowledge obtained by education. Some people have, or at least show, more of it than others, but everyone not mentally deficient has at least something of this natural knowledge.

As we grow up we must gain experience of some sort, and our degree of common sense is shown by the manner in which we learn the lessons that experience offers us. So prudence, tact, foresight, and observation all go to make up our quality of common sense, which in short we might say consists of being sensible and practical.

In Other Words.

Jack had returned to his ship apparently the worse for drink, and the officer of the watch was testing his sobriety.

In order to do so, he told Jack to repeat after him, "The Irish Constabulary extinguished the conflagration."

Jack stood for a moment, and it seemed as if he were unable to cope with the task he was set. Then, with a smile of triumph, he blurted out:—"The Irish coppers put the fire out!"



Kraft-MacLaren Cheese Co. Ltd., Montreal. Send me free recipe book.

Name _____
Address _____

"The Mainstay of a Car"

"DUNLOP" BALLOON TIRES MEET YOUR TESTS