

At Home

Come in & Chat Awhile
—Ruth Raeburn.

Dear Beth:
I know you are interested in the following story for two or three reasons. First, because you like pets, second because you knew Jack and third because you know the writer of the story "Betsy Anne".

Now that you are a pupil at school perhaps you will enjoy this little poem about the lonely doggie when his comrade left him to go to school. It is written by "Wild Daisy".

Perhaps some day, Beth, you will be writing a story about your pets, and it is quite possible that poetry may be in your line too.

Your sincere friend,
RUTH RAEBURN.

JACK—A Grand Dog

Jack was a tan and white collie, with a genial disposition. He was of no use as a watch-dog where humans were concerned, but he paid his way putting out stray cattle and horses. He was a friend of man, but had no love for other dogs, cats and similar "small deer". Woodchucks and chipmunks he adored—after he had hunted them. He could manage woodchucks, but oh, those chipmunks! They would flirt their tails, chirp at him as much as to say: "Catch us if you can." Then away down the rail fence they would go with Jack in hot pursuit. But his chief chagrin was when the cats crawled into the wood-pile and dragged out chipmunks while he looked on. At one of his homes he would climb from the wood pile to the fence, then into a tree, on to the wood-shed roof, and so over the whole house roof, which was of low pitch. There he would chase those saucy animals, and cry with rage when they always escaped. Poor Jack had never heard of the humane society or the rule of "Live and let live". He thought those pests should be driven off his farm and he certainly did his best.

Jack deserves a better epitaph than this, but he lives yet in the memories of the two families who owned and loved him and whom he loved. Only once did he "girn" at a caller, a man who came to help with haying; this attitude was so unusual that I was very glad when the man proved to be no friend of work and left after half a day's trial.

He is remembered for his friendly ways, his patience with clumsy toddlers who fell over him, for his faithful devotion to his home, but most of all for his leaping, tail-wagging welcome when we returned from an absence. It was a queer day when we drove in and no tawny form came out from behind the lilacs.

But age takes its toll of all, and at last began to tell on Jack. He felt the cold and heat more, thunderstorms were an increasing terror, the cattle grew saucy as if aware of his blunted teeth. When he couldn't kill his woodchuck until he dragged it down and drowned it in the creek, he lost interest in hunting. When another winter threatened his rheumatic bones, he was sent quickly and painlessly to some remote canine Valhalla, where we hope he is chasing—and catching—ghostly chipmunks who will feel no pain.

His place is not filled, nor will be, but his black and tan son is learning to put out cows and taking an interest in woodchucks.

BETSY ANNE.

Why my pal must go to school,
Can you tell me, any one,
While he leaves me waitin' here?
I admit it's not much fun.

From the school-house comes a hum,
And I try his voice to catch:
While my poor heart jumps and thumps
At the sound of that door-latch.

Tell me what they do inside;
Once I tried to take a peek,
But I couldn't make it out
My pal sittin' there, so meek.

Is he taught to gnaw a bone,
Catch a ball upon his nose,
How to speak for company
While he stands upon his toes?

I just get so lonesome blue,
Sittin' wonderin', all the day;
Won't you tell the teacher, please
To let my pal come out to play?

—WILD DAISY.

DO ANIMALS DIE OF FRIGHT?

L. E. Eubanks in "Our Dumb Animals" tells the following to show the susceptibility of animals as well as persons to fright:

Among hunters it has long been a favorite subject of discussion as to what causes death when a bird drops without being struck—the bullet having barely missed the head.

Two instances come to my mind: a blue jay and an American eagle. In both cases there was a single drop of blood on the beak, but no sign of a wound. There is a physiological explanation, but may not fright, too, be involved?

An acquaintance has told me that he once became so angry at a gun-shy hunting dog that he tied the animal and took a position some distance away to shoot him. The dog watched preparations, whining as though he understood, and and dropped, seemingly dead at the gun's report.

Examination failed to disclose any wound, and suddenly the dog scrambled to his feet, unhurt. Literally, he had fainted. The bullet, when found in a tree-trunk, was too far out of line for concussion to explain the animal's collapse; so what could it have been but fright?

A woman who left a cat in the house with a canary found the bird dead when she returned—but untouched! The cage had been knocked from its stand to the floor and showed ample

Fashion Fancies

Two-Toned Jacket Ensembles Are Chic



The feminine figure seems to be with us to stay, and to prove this fact even the newest and smartest jacket ensembles feature the slim and flattering lines of the new silhouette.

This type of costume is one that should be included in the wardrobe of every fashion-conscious woman. It serves many purposes and one can wear it to almost any daytime activity with the sure feeling of being well dressed.

Today's sketch shows one of the most interesting ensembles of the season. Gray wool crepe fashions the darling jacket with soft jabot and interesting detail. The skirt of wool crepe in a soft shade of rust features rows of skillful seamings in an upward movement following the lines of the jacket.

To Be Regal or Ruffled



After dark this season you may be regal or ruffled, winsome or worldly. If you choose to be regal, your gown will be very, very formal and will have a train. For any less formal occasion, it will be long, in fact, ankle length, but it must be even all around. The uneven hemline is not seen any more in the smartest presentations of new evening gowns.

Sheer chiffons, laces and heavy georgettes are the favored fabrics for Spring and Summer evening frocks. Nets are less important, flat crepes are still good and satin and marocain are being shown by some of the more exclusive shops.

And of course the formal wardrobe must include one gay frock of printed chiffon. Prints have never been so attractive or so fashionable.

Sketched today is an evening frock of exquisite charm developed of printed chiffon in a pastel shade. Particularly distinctive is the draped treatment of the décolletage which exposes the back in a clever peek-a-boo manner. Pleated black net cut fan-shape in butterfly fashion. The hipline is moulded and fitted.

evidence of the cat's abuse. But the cage was strong and so made that puss could not even get a paw inside. Nevertheless, the bird was dead.

Failure to appreciate the susceptibility of animals to fright causes much suffering for pets of all kinds. I once knew a man who was so very cruel that he enjoyed forcing his horse to stand and be tortured by band music. Was it the irony of Fate that he was finally killed in a runaway?

The relation of a person to an animal pet of any kind should be one of mutual benefit. The man is, or should be, making the animal's life a happier one by his kindness; and the very dependence of the pet upon him should help to develop fine traits of character in the man.

O.: "How's your wife coming along driving the car?"
K.: "She took a turn for the worse last week."



REMARKABLE VICTORIES BY SHAMROCK V RAISE SIR THOMAS LIPTON'S HOUES
Of the six races in which the new British yacht, Shamrock V, has participated, she has won five and lost the other by twenty seconds after racing even with Britain's scratch yacht, Lulworth, for the whole forty miles. Above is a layout showing Sir Thomas; his pride, Shamrock V; the famous silver jug he covets so much, and the United States yacht which first took away the trophy from Britain many years ago.

WHEN A SUBSTITUTE WON THE KENTUCKY DERBY

Mainly by persistent and enthusiastic propaganda the Kentucky Derby, which ran recently on Churchill Downs, has been built up into the most important sporting fixture on the American continent. It does not draw the crowds of a world's series in baseball, nor does it interest such a wide public, but it fascinates the elite of American sportdom and undoubtedly attracts more people to Louisville than any other sporting fixture attracts to any city where any other event in the sports calendar is being decided. It is not the oldest race in the United States. It is not the most valuable. The horses that have won it are not speaking generally, the best thoroughbreds that the United States has produced. It is not the most searching test a horse can receive. It is not at the Derby distance. It is not run at the best time of the year. It has been won by several horses that were little better than ordinary and by comparatively few which have established names for themselves as sires. Yet there has been entwined about it a legend of southern chivalry and Old Kentucky, once famous for its mint juleps, its horses and its lovely women and now famous for its blue grass, feels while the race is being run much as it may have felt at critical moments in the Civil War.

Exterminator's Nickname

Some memories of other Kentucky Derbies are contributed to the New York Herald Tribune by Henry McDaniel, the well-known trainer who saddled a horse for the event. Of special interest we find his account of that memorable Derby won by Exterminator, a horse as popular in Canada as in the United States. Exterminator was one of the best horses raced in the United States in the past 20 years. Unfortunately he was a gelding or he might have well proved a successful sire. He is well remembered, hereabouts, as a tall, rangy, almost ragged horse, whose nickname was "Old Bones". Mr. McDaniel tells us how he came to be thus named. Every horse, he says, has a stable name which is almost invariably different from the name under which he is registered. It is always short. For example, Man of War was known as "Red", and in the stable Exterminator was called "Slim". It appears that Walter Jennings, who started War Cloud in the Derby that Exterminator won, went on to win the Preakness, which in those days was run after the Derby and not before, with War Cloud. After that race somebody asked him, "What sort of horse was it that beat you in the Derby, Walter?" Jennings replied: "Why, the plainest, most ornery bunch of old bones you ever laid your eyes on. You could hang your hat on any corner of him." So "Old Bones" he became.

The Kilmer Jewel

But like the term, "The Old Contemptibles," it became a term of affection and respect, for there never was a more honest horse than Exterminator who could run all distances over any kind of track, and could only be stopped by the weight which will stop all horses. We suppose that Exterminator had the distinction of being about the only horse that ever won a great race to the inward disappointment of his owner, even though he had \$1,000 bet on him. Exterminator was, in fact, a stop gap for W. S. Kilmer. The jewel in the Kilmer stables at that time was a colt called Sun Briar, bought as an imported yearling from the Joel stud for \$6,000. In fact, so much did Kilmer think of this colt, which had an unequalled record as a two-year-old, that he named his breeding establishment after him and it is called Sun Briar Court. Through the Winter and in the Spring Sun Briar was the most discussed horse in the United States. It was believed that he would make a show of his field in the Derby.

Sun Briar Disappoints

But in the Spring of 1918 his work did not altogether satisfy Mr. McDaniel. The colt seemed sluggish, or cunning. He would run fast in spots and then loaf. It was felt that he needed a race before the Derby to sharpen him up, and so he was entered at Lexington, and started at 2 to 5. He ran a dull race and finished third. McDaniel was

now nervous about the colt's chances in the Derby, then only a few weeks away. He told the owner that he would have to buy a horse good enough to make Sun Briar really extend himself to find out whether he was ready or whether—always a most critical question with a three-year-old—he could race a mile and a quarter. Mr. Kilmer thought a horse could be picked up for a few hundred dollars to answer the purpose, but McDaniel said he would have to pay several thousands for the sort of animal required. He then said that he had seen a horse at Lexington run in a way that impressed him and advised its purchase.

The Ugly Duckling

The act that this animal was also in the Derby enhanced his value, but Kilmer, after some hesitation, paid \$9,000 cash for him and threw in two fillies worth \$500 each. Exterminator, at this time, was pretty nearly ready to race in the Derby which was only a few days distant, and he was tried with Sun Briar. The colt beat him, but still Exterminator ran in a way that was at least promising. Moreover, he seemed to be of the kind that would race better in an actual contest than in a mere trial. But Sun Briar seemed fit and Mr. Kilmer was strongly against the idea of withdrawing his favorite and substituting the ugly duckling. Three days before the race there was another trial and again Sun Briar won. But in his stable the colt did not do so well, and strongly against his will, Kilmer was induced to scratch him and start Exterminator. The gelding won with Kilmer betting on him for straight place and show and winning some \$15,000. It might be said that later on Sun Briar showed that he was a real good horse, but he never was the tayer that old Exterminator was. Old Bones' record of 3.22 2-5 for two miles made at Belmont park stands to this day.

VARIETIES OF STRAWBERRIES

(Experimental Farms Note.)

The strawberry is the most important of the small fruits grown in Canada. It is adaptable to a wide range of conditions, and is widely grown, not only in commercial plantations but in home gardens as well. In spite of this wide adaptability, perhaps no fruit is so susceptible to changes in climatic and soil conditions. Varieties succeeding in one location may be total failures in another. Hence, knowledge of varieties is essential to the prospective planter, as out of the hundreds of available varieties, only a very limited number are really satisfactory under

any given set of conditions. In selecting a variety, it is essential to know whether it is a perfect or imperfect flowering sort. Varieties with perfect flowers may be planted in a solid block, and will produce satisfactory crops. Imperfect varieties are unable to fertilize their own blooms and must be interplanted with a perfect variety in order to ensure a crop. All varieties are listed in catalogues as perfect or imperfect, and if one is familiar with the meaning of the terms, no difficulty will be experienced.

Many varieties have been tested over a long term of years at the Experimental Station, Fredericton, N.B. For general purposes, this list may be narrowed down to three varieties, namely, Senator Dunlap, Premier or Howard 17 and Glen Mary. In an eight year average from one-year-old plantations, Glen Mary ranked first with a yield of 5210 quarts per acre, and was followed in order by Premier and Senator Dunlap with yields of 4753 and 4592 quarts respectively.

In a three year average from two-year-old plantations, Senator Dunlap ranked first with a yield of 6434 quarts per acre, and was followed in order by Glen Mary and Premier with yields of 6108 and 5105 quarts respectively.

WHY KEEP OLD HENS?

In discussing methods of increasing egg production F. C. Elford, Dominion Poultry Husbandman, asks the very pertinent question, "why keep old hens?" He provides the answer by citing official figures from tests conducted by the Experimental Farms Branch of the Dominion Department of Agriculture showing that when pullets are tested against hens the average yearly profit over cost of feed is, for the pullet \$3.34 and for the hen, \$1.66; presented in another way, it costs 20 cents to produce one dozen eggs through pullets as against a per-dozen cost of 35 cents with old hens. It is also pointed out that it takes 60 eggs to pay for the cost of the bird, and any pullet or hen which does not lay at least this number is just a bill of expense. There are a number of good ways of getting hens that will lay a profit over their cost; and keep.

Newspapermen go to London



Newspapermen representing all sections of the Dominion are here seen grouped aboard Canadian Pacific liner Duchess of Athol. They sailed recently from Montreal on their way to attend the Empire Press Conference to be held in London in June. The cut shows, centre, seated, Hugh Savage, president of Canadian Weekly Newspaper Association; left, same row, O. Mayrand, editor, Montreal La Presse; fourth row, extreme right, E. Roy Saylor, secretary, Canadian Weekly Newspaper Association; second row, seated, centre, John W. Dufos, managing editor, Manitoba Free Press; third from left, third row, standing, C. A. C. Jennings, editor-in-chief, Toronto Mail and Empire; sixth from right, third row, standing, J. F. B. Livesay, general manager, Canadian Press, Limited. Others included in the photograph are Senator and Mrs. Buchanan, Winnipeg; Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Puddeke, Mr. and Mrs. Victor Sifton, Miss Henriette Haig, Mr. and Mrs. E. Norman Smith, Ottawa; Mr. and Mrs. Rupert Davies, Kingston; Major H. B. Burgoyne, St. Catharines; B. C. Nicholas, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Herder, H. F. Dushenko, K.C., and Mrs. Dushenko, W. D. Craik and Miss Craik, Toronto, honorary secretary, Canadian section, Empire Press Union; Miss Dufos, Mr. and Mrs. Peterson, and J. Harry Smith and Mrs. Smith, Montreal.

Rheumatism GOMI
"After years of rheumatism, now in perfect health," says Mr. A. Dushenko. Thousands write rheumatism is cured with Fruit-a-Dive. Constipation, indigestion and overwork. Nerves quick. Get Fruit-a-Dive from drug stores.

MOVIES

BROADWAY "HIT" HERE
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

Manager Saunders of the Star theatre announces that the paramount picture, "Interference", will be the feature attraction at his house Friday and Saturday of this week and that the picture is the first Broadway stage production filmed that features dialogue from beginning to end.

There are four principal players well known to film fans in the cast. They are Clive Brook, Evelyn Brent, William Powell and Doris Kenyon. All of the players, including the supporting cast, have had previous stage experience.

"It has been conceded by leaders of the film industry that 'Interference' will make motion picture history in that it marks the first successful attempt to give a legitimate stage attraction just as presented on the stage without one iota of a change.

The play "Interference" was first produced in England where it graced the boards for two years. In the fall of 1927 it was given its New York premier and ran for nine months in that city. Roland Pertwee and Harold Dearden are the authors of the play, with the picture version being prepared by Ernest Pascal.

Roy J. Pomeroy, for thsree years indulging in research and experimental work for Paramount Quality pictures, directed the film for Paramount. "Interference" is a story of a woman scorned.

"Don't worry," advised the medico. "It is only a carbuncle coming on the back of your neck. But you must keep your eye on it."

PERSIAN BALSAM
Magical in its beautifying effect on the complexion. Soothes sunburn—a subtle fragrance gives alluring charm. Try this dainty toilet requisite.
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ROWE'S Bakery & Provision Store
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