

Horse Sense and the Lost Boy

HERBERT LEWIS in Our Dumb Animals and Humane Pleader

My father, who was a New Englander, was a rare lover of horses. He saw in the horse more than instinct, more than "horse sense"; he saw genuine intelligence. How he admired a fine specimen of the equine family as it stood with its head erect; ears pricked forward and looking with investigating and knowing eyes at some object that attracted its attention!

don't you shoot him, George?" was a frequent question. "I would as soon shoot one of my family or at least one of you fellows, as old Dan. He is not hurting anything and is getting a rest from long, true and tried service. He is welcome to the range of Caswell farm as long as he lives."

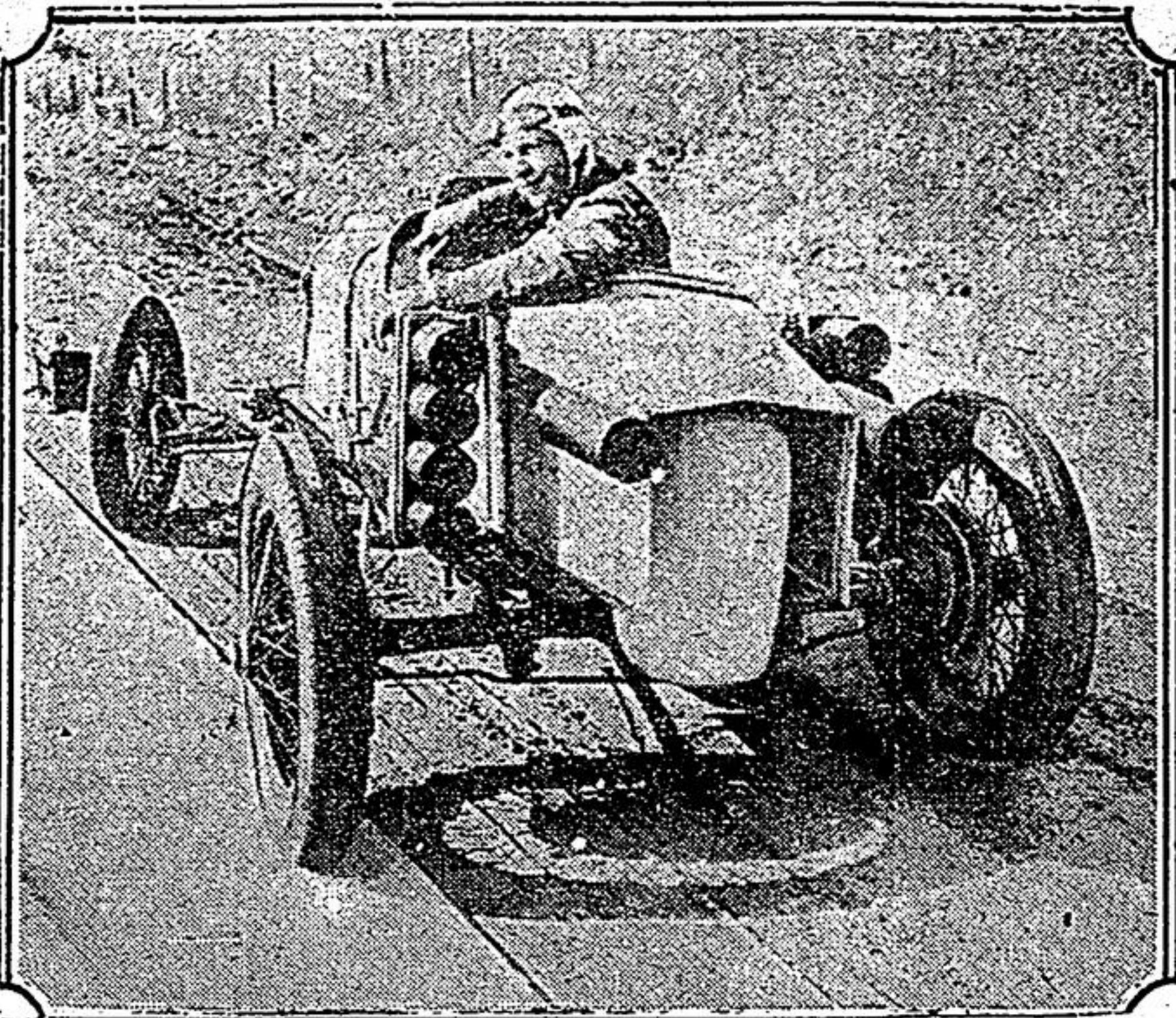
Today, forty years later, some men are saying the horse is gone, and like the dodo or roc will soon become an extinct species. There are thousands, however, who however much they may delight in the modern "fley chariots" which now travel without the horse, will insist that the horse will never pass from among us. Indeed, there are many, many places where his faithful service can aid man that automotive power cannot reach.

As Caswell approached his house he heard Mrs. Caswell and Mary talking but the voice of Walter was not mingled with theirs. Suddenly old Dan came trotting up, with almost as much spirit and action as in days of old.

Such association builds ideals in character and strengthens the purpose which already runs in one's life—and it is handed down to posterity. Hence, the love of mankind for the horse cannot pass away. The following story is founded upon, or inspired by, a little story often told by the writer's father:

Disadvantages of Civilization. Detroit Free Press: Commander Byrd wires: "We have left civilization at last." Fortunate man. No more thugs, gunmen, reckless drivers and cheap politicians in his life for a while. Only icebergs and penguins.

Rockets Make Speed



CALIFORNIA SEES TEST OF ROCKET CAR

Lou Moore, at the wheel, experimenting to prove the practicability of utilizing rockets to obtain tremendous speed, at Santa Monica, Calif.

Worthy Services Credited to Dogs

(From The Humane Pleader)

There are good dogs and bad dogs, and sometimes a good dog will turn suddenly bad or vice versa. Looking only upon the sunny side much can be found to prove that dogs are still running true to ideals of loyalty, bravery, perseverance and service.

A fox terrier brings aid to the victim of a fall in the Alps; "Duke," a mongrel, saves his master from a fire; "Nelle," an Irish setter, helps save three boys in a quicksand; "Spot," a three-legged terrier, saves a baby and her governess from a fire; a sled dog awakens his master to save his team-mate from strangling; a dog in Chicopee, Mass., saves a family from gas, and another one in Kentucky foils a robbery by barking after the alarm fails to go off.

During the past two years dogs have done good detective work. In a single day in November of last year two alleged burglars were caught through the efforts of dogs, a German police dog setting the precedent early in the morning by leaping into a running taxi-cab, causing the driver to stop long enough for the policeman to catch up with him. A few minutes later a patrolman was attracted by a small dog who ran yelping from a little candy store. He reached the store in time to see two men leave by the alley. He caught them, and the dog accompanied them to the station.

Again, there is the case of "Smock," a giant St. Bernard, who became the terror of thieves in the neighborhood along Grove Street, Jersey City. For years he guarded the adjacent wholesale poultry yards, effectively eliminating youths bent upon raiding poultry-laden freights. "Smock" worked the "beat" with his patrolman friend, who described him as the most faithful dog he had ever known; a "natural born policeman." He would be sent after escaping fowl, bringing them back unharmed and working night and day willingly.

Not too much is to be expected, however, of dogs in the role of detectives. Early in 1926 discussion raged in the Berlin press as a result of the publication of conclusions reached by Major Most, former manager of the Gruenheide School for Police Dogs, following an analysis of tests begun in 1912 and concluded in April, 1925, aimed at ascertaining the real worth of police dogs in tracing suspects or escaped criminals. Major Most believes that so far it has been impossible to train the dogs so that they would recognize the scent of a strange person after having smelled of that individual or of his belongings; He also asserted that it was almost im-

possible for dogs to pick up a cold scent.

These statements were promptly challenged by a police inspector, who offered to put his dogs to the test and disprove Major Most's contentions. Six dogs in active police service were used for the experiments. These consisted in picking up a somewhat cold scent, recognizing a fresh scent, finding an article by the scent of its owner, tracking down a person and finding a man after having smelled of an article belonging to him.

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A Health Item

Importance of Undulant Fever Being More Widely Recognized

Undulant fever, a disease contracted from cattle and hogs which are infected with contagious abortion, is being more widely recognized as a problem of considerable importance from a public health standpoint. A number of cases of this disease have been reported from various States. The disease of contagious abortion is quite prevalent among cattle and hogs throughout the country. Persons who drink raw milk from infected cattle or who handle hogs that are infected are likely to contract the disease. The name, "undulant fever," is applied to the disease because the attacks of fever come in waves or undulations. The disease was first recognized on the island of Malta in the Mediterranean, and it was thought for a time that it was spread only through the milk of goats. It is now known, however, that the disease may be contracted from cattle and hogs. The disease is not only disabling but extremely chronic in duration. The patient may be ill for two or three years before any improvement is noted. Important studies made by Miss Alice C. Evans, a bacteriologist of the United States Public Health Service, have shown the relation between this condition in human beings and contagious abortion in cattle. In certain States it has been said that undulant fever is of greater importance from the standpoint of public health than is typhoid fever. Many cases are contracted from infected milk. Fortunately, however, efficient pasteurization readily destroys any of the germs of this disease which may be present in milk. The chief precautions, therefore, are the use of pasteurized milk and care when coming in contact with animals known or suspected to be infected with abortion. In a series of cases of undulant fever recently studied among adults living on a farm there were 39 males and 6 females; six of the male cases are known to have derived their infection from hogs.

TOO THIN

Mildred had just had her first dip in the ocean. "How did you like it, dear?" asked her mother as she fastened up the little six-year-old's frock. Mildred glared angrily at the sparkling sea. "I didn't like it at all, mother," she replied, coldly. "I sat on a wave, and I went through."

The man to-day who wakes up and finds himself rich is the prize fighter. —Lord Dewar.

Says Horrifying War Stories Lies

Falsity of Accounts Declared by Arthur Ponsonby, M.P.

PUBLISHES BOOK

Describes How Reports Were Colored or Misinterpreted

New York.—The black label of "Lies!" has been written across virtually all of the horrifying stories of atrocities in the World War by Arthur Ponsonby, M.P., former British Under-Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, in his book, "Falsehood in War-Time."

Taking reports by letter and by word of mouth as they came from the front line trenches and invaded towns, Ponsonby traces them from point to point describing how they were colored or misinterpreted until they became widely circulated accounts of amazing cruelty on the part of the enemy. The book deals mainly with stories reaching Britain, but uses them as an example of how such reports were circulated in all countries. In proving the falsity of stories cited, Ponsonby cites the statements of war correspondents, of government officials and others, and shows that the stories were never more than rumors.

Ponsonby's book asserts: "The accounts of mutilated war nurses were lies."

The story of German soldiers cutting off the hands of French and Belgian children was a lie.

The report that a Canadian soldier (sometimes it was a French girl) had been crucified was a lie.

The stories of German "corpse factories" where bodies of soldiers were used for manufacturing of fertilizer were lies.

FALSITY OF STORIES.

The volume, which is published by E. P. Dutton and Company, also shows the falsity of many other stories, including the destruction of the Louvain altar piece; the mistreatment of nuns and priests; the striking of a German medal in "honor" of the men who sunk the Lusitania; and the fantastic report that Russian troops had passed through Great Britain.

"When war is declared, truth is the first casualty," quoted the author in his condemnation of British officials who did not deny many of these stories of atrocities. He points out at length the work of official propaganda bureaus, employing thousands of men, to arouse and keep high the hatred of a nation for the enemy.

Many of the stories originated from hearsay near the front or from mistranslation of war reports in other languages.

"Our prompt entry into the war," he said, "was necessitated by our commitment to France. This commitment was not known to Parliament; it was not even known to all of the members of the Cabinet. More than this, its existence was denied. How binding the moral engagement was soon became clear: 'Whatever may have been the causes of the war, the German invasion of Belgium was certainly not one of them. Nor was it even the reason of our entry into the war. But the Government, realizing how doubtful it was whether they could rouse public enthusiasm over a secret obligation to France, was able to represent the invasion of Belgium and the infringement of the treaty of neutrality as the cause of our participation.'"



YOU BET "The next time that fool fellow of yours comes around I'm going to sit on him." "Won't do a bit of good Dad. I tried it last night and he simply likes it."

SMATTER POP—

You Can't Hurry.

