

SCHOOL STUDY SPORTS

THE JUNIOR BRITISH WHIG

BIGGEST LITTLE PAPER IN THE WORLD

HUMOR PLAY WORK

In The Pirates' Cave

THE PIRATE ISLANDS "Say," says Joe Taylor, when we fellows in the Pirate Six were sitting around in our Cave the other night.



He knocks around a lot and isn't home very much.

"After dinner Uncle Orville was reading out loud from the paper about how some merchant ships had disappeared and folks thought there was a pirate ship operating somewhere on the coast."

"Then Uncle Ned got to telling about how he'd been down in the West Indies and around South America last winter and had come across a lot of places connected with the times when it was thick with pirates."

"Ever since Christopher Columbus jumbled on to America, he says, the islands down in the Caribbean Sea have been over-run by pirates and have been the scene of lots of adventures. They are right across the old route, you see, where the ships carrying gold and jewels from the Indies had to follow on their way to Spain."

"These islands were sort of rugged and hard to get at, so it was easy for the old buccannery to fit them up as their headquarters and be safe."

"What's buccannery?" interrupts Sam, showing his ignorance. "That's another name for freebooters and pirates," says Joe.

"The men hunted these cattle, cut the meat in strips, and hung it over frames to smoke. The place where the curing was done was called the 'bucca'. And the cattle hunters were called buccannery. This name finally came to be used for all pirates."

"Well, I was going to tell you about these islands. St. Thomas, in the Virgin Islands, now belonging to the United States, was another place the pirates used to be fond of. Uncle Ned was there for some weeks. He saw a kind of tower on a hill that they called Blackbeard's Tower. The people there told him how way back in the colonial days it was built by an old pirate whose real name was Edward Teach. He used to stay up there and watch for the big, gilded Spanish galleons."

"Blackbeard had got his name from his big black beard, which he was awful stuck up about. He used to twist his beard up into little plaits and tie ribbons on them."

"End of Blackbeard "He was a reckless sort of pirate and even anchored his pirate ship as far north as Charleston, South Carolina. Then English colonists finally got tired of being afraid of Blackbeard, so the governor of Virginia set a price on the pirate's head."

"One day a fighting Englishman named Lieutenant Maynard found him resting in an inlet in North Carolina. He hemmed him in with his ship, and a fight started. Finally Lieutenant Maynard came face to face with Blackbeard and fought him single-handed, until the pirate fell on the deck. That was the end of the famous pirate, but the kids in St. Thomas still feel creepy any one says, 'Look out, or Blackbeard will get you.'"

Just then Mrs. Woods came out in the yard and called Herb. Joe said he was going to tell us some more about what his Uncle Ned talked about, but he'd wait until next time. So we said 'long and beat it."

Scribe of the Pirate Six.

TO-DAY'S PUZZLE Form a word square of words meaning a heavenly body, a story, charity, and to repay.

Answer to yesterday's: Coyote, Jaguar.

Answer to to-day's: Star, tale, slink, rock.

ONE REEL YARNS

THE REST OF THE STORY There is nothing the twins like better than to hear stories of "When Mother Was a Little Girl."

"When Mother Was a Little Girl." One day in midsummer she told them how she and her little sister had gone into her grandpa's hay meadow and made themselves a house by tramping down the standing hay into rooms. "We had a parlor and a sitting room with double doors between, and bedrooms and a kitchen and even a bathroom—"

"Just then the twins did not wait for more of the story. They looked at each other and said, 'Let's.' and taking a box of crackers and an apple apiece, they scampered off to the field where their grandpa's hay was shining in the sun. They tramped themselves a house apiece, with living rooms and dining rooms and even sun parlors, and then they set up housekeeping."

"It was great fun, and the twins were enchanted with the winking green walls of their new houses when a shadow fell across the living room, and Grandpa—a very red-faced and angry Grandpa, came stamping right through the walls of the houses, and grasping a twin in either hand, gave them a good shaking apiece. 'Look at all that good hay spoiled—what do you mean—don't you know that hay means money—don't you know that it spoils hay to tread it down that way?'"

"Sheepishly the twins returned home. 'Mother,' they asked, 'what did your grandpa do to you when he found you playing house in the hay?'"

"He spanked me," said Mother. "Why?"

"Oh, nothing," said the twins. Mother laughed. "You should have waited for the rest of the story," she said.

And the twins agreed that she was right.



CHANGES ARE BEING MADE IN THE WORLD

Will readers interested in these radio articles kindly communicate with the editor by mail?

pleasure in the arching flight of swallows, and added to it a solicitude about their nests and family squabbles.

She forgot her seasons of boredom: She said to Hugh, "We're two fat disreputable old minstrels roaming round the world," and he echoed her, "Roamin' round—roamin' round."

The high adventure, the secret place to which they both fled joyously, was the house of Miles and Bea and Olaf Bjornstam.

Kennicott steadily disapproved of the Bjornstams. He protested, "What do you want to talk to that crank for?" He hinted that a former "Swede hired girl" was low company for the son of Dr. Will Kennicott.

She did not explain. She did not quite understand it herself; did not know that in the Bjornstams she found her friends, her club, her sympathy, and her ration of blessed cynicism. For a time the gossip of Juanita Haydock and the Jolly Seventeen had been a refuge from the droning of Aunt Bessie but the relief had not continued. The young matrons made her nervous. They talked so loud, always so loud. They filled a room with clashing cackle; their jests and gags they repeated nine times over. Unconsciously she had discarded the Jolly eventeen, Guy Pollock, Vida, and every one save Mrs. Dr. Westlake and the friends whom she did not clearly know as friends—the Bjornstams.

To Hugh, the Red Swede was the most heroic and powerful person in the world. With unrestrained adoration he trotted after while Miles fed the cows, chased his one pig—an animal of lax and migratory instincts—or dramatically slaughtered a chicken. And to Hugh, Olaf was lord among mortal men, less stalwart than the old monarch, King Miles, but more understanding of the relations and values of things, of small sticks, lone playing-cards, and irrevocably injured hoops.

Carol saw, though she did not admit, that Olaf was not only more beautiful than her own dark child, but more graceful. Olaf was a Norse chieftain; straight, sunny-haired, large-limbed, resplendently amiable to his subjects. Hugh was a vulgarian; a bustling business man. It was Hugh that bounced and said "Let's play"; Olaf that opened luminous blue eyes and agreed "All right" in a condescending gentleness. If Hugh baited him—and Hugh did bait him—Olaf was unafraid, but shocked. In magnificent solitude he marched toward the house, while Hugh bewailed his sin and the overclouding of August favor.

The two friends played with an imperial chariot which Miles had made out of a starch-box and four red spoons; together they stuck switches into a mouse-hole, with vast satisfaction though entirely without known results.

(To Be Continued.)

Getting money is like digging with a needle—spending it, like water soaking into sand.

RADIO EXPLAINED

By E. H. LEWIS INSTRUCTOR NEW YORK Y. M. C. A. RADIO SCHOOL

THE ELECTRICAL CONDENSER.

When gas is pumped through a pipe into a tank a certain pressure is exerted by the pump to force the gas into the tank. The gas is compressible, and the gas within the tank exerts a back pressure upon the gas flowing into the tank. The back pressure is at every instant opposing the flow of more gas into the tank. Finally, when the pressure of gas within the tank equals the pressure exerted by the pump, no more gas flows into the tank. The gas which is then inside of the tank is "condensed" and stored. If a valve in the pipe is closed the pump may be stopped, and the gas will not leak out of the tank until wanted, providing the tank is gas tight.

A somewhat similar "tank" for electricity can be made by coating a sheet of glass with tinfoil on each side. If the "condenser," which is then formed, is connected to a battery, an electrical pressure is exerted, which causes electricity to flow into the condenser until the back pressure of the electricity equals the pressure exerted by the battery. The current then ceases to flow, and the condenser is "charged." The glass is called the "dielectric" and it must be a very poor conductor of electricity or the "charge" will leak off very quickly. No dielectric is an absolute non-conductor of electricity, however, so no matter how good it is, the electric charge will leak out in time.

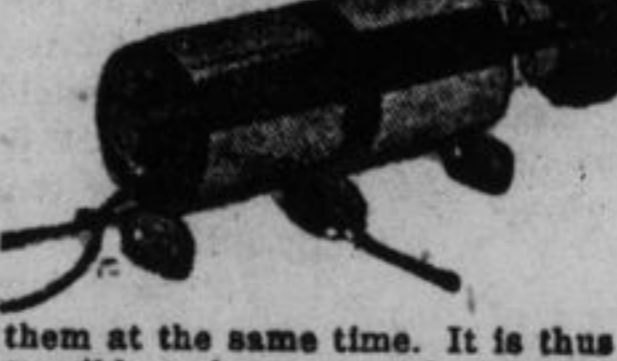
When the battery is connected to the condenser "plates" (the tinfoil coatings in this case), that plate which is connected to the positive terminal of the battery receives a positive charge of electricity. The plate connected to the negative battery terminal receives a negative charge. When the battery is removed there is then an electrostatic force present between the two metal coatings, and a current of electricity would immediately flow if the two plates were connected together by a copper wire. If this were allowed to happen the electricity stored in the condenser would escape, and the condenser would become discharged. The positive and negative charges on the two metal coatings would neutralize each other, so that there would presently be no E. M. F. to cause any further flow of current.

NEW APPARATUS AND DEVICES

By RALPH BROWN RADIO ENGINEER, CUTTING AND WASHINGTON RADIO CORP.

TUNED RADIO FREQUENCY TRANSFORMER.

Most radio experimenters know that when signals are too weak to operate a vacuum tube detector it is necessary to provide some means of stepping them up in strength before they are rectified. One way to do this is to use radio frequency amplification and a suitable transformer. A radio frequency transformer has a rather low efficiency outside of the band of wave lengths for which it is designed, unless means are provided for tuning it.



A radio frequency transformer has been designed, however, which is tapped at a number of places and allows the number of turns in use to be varied by means of a very novel switch. It is a simple matter to quickly tune the transformer to the band of wave lengths within which the operator desires to receive.

By a clever system of mounting two or more of these transformers may be arranged so that the turning of one knob tunes all of them at the same time. It is thus possible to have several stages of radio frequency amplification, each of them being efficient and necessitating no loss of time in changing from one wave band to another.

The shaft which carries the switches is made long enough to extend through a panel so that the transformer or transformers, as the case may be, are mounted inside the cabinet with only the knob showing outside.

Every minute should be counted precious.

WEAK HEART NERVES BADLY SHATTERED

Many a woman who should be strong and healthy, full of life and energy is bound by the shackles of ill-health.

Some disease or constitutional disturbance has left its mark in the form of a weak heart, shattered nerves, impoverished blood and an exhausted condition of the whole system.

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS

They will find a remedy that will supply food for the exhausted nerves, one that will strengthen and regulate the weak heart and invigorate the whole system.

Mrs. W. W. Pearce, 14 Seaton St., Toronto, Ont., writes: "I was left with a weak heart and in a run-down condition from the 'flu.' My nerves were badly shattered, and I had such pains around my heart I could not sleep much at night. I took several doctors' medicines without getting any better. My husband got me to try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and after I took one box I got relief, and after taking six boxes I have been well and not bothered since."

Price, 50c. a box at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Gain all or lose all.

PAINT UP! CLEAN UP!

Is the order of the day, and you will find everything necessary to do your work here. We carry a full line of Crown Diamond Ready Mixed Paint, Varnish Stains, Floor Varnish, Johnston's Floor Wax, Brushes.

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187 PRINCESS STREET

CUNARD ANCHOR-DONALDSON ANCHOR LINES

N. Y. & Boston Services CUNARD LINE

Canard Services CUNARD LINE

ANCHOR-DONALDSON LINE

ANCHOR LINE

BOSTON TO LONDON LIVERPOOL AND GEASLOW

MAIN STREET

The Story of Carol Kennicott

By SINCLAIR LEWIS

Carol was furious. "I don't pretend that Will has no faults. But one thing I do know: He's as simple-hearted about what you call 'goings-on' as a babe. And if he ever were such a sad dog as to look at another woman, I certainly hope he'd have spirit enough to do the tempting, and let me coax into it, as in your depressing picture!"

"Why, what a wicked thing to say, Carrie!" from Aunt Bessie. "No, I mean it! Oh, of course, I don't mean it! But—I know every thought in his head so well that he couldn't hide anything even if he wanted to. Now this morning—he was out late last night; he had to go see Mrs. Perry, who is ailing, and then fix a man's hand, and this morning he was so quiet and thoughtful at breakfast—and—" She leaned forward, breathed dramatically to the two perched harpies. "What do you suppose he was thinking of?"

"What?" trembled Mrs. Bogart. "Whether the grass needs cutting."

EGZEMA

Book your SUMMER PASSAGE on the REGINA

AGENCY FOR ALL OCEAN STEAMSHIPS

For particulars apply to: J. F. HANLEY

TRANSATLANTIC STEAMSHIPS

Agents: 38 Clarence Street

ONEIDA COMMUNITY, LIMITED

ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT ONEIDA, N.Y.

December 20, 1921.

Canadian Daily Newspapers Association, 902 Excelsior Life Building, Toronto, Ont.

Dear Sirs:

Referring to your recent letter, I would say that I believe newspapers are a highly effective form of advertising. They not only reach channels impossible to reach by magazines, but they have an intensive effect not only on the consumer but on the dealer as well.

A woman, for instance, who sees an advertisement of COMMUNITY PLATE in her own newspaper realizes at once that it must be on sale in her own town. COMMUNITY PLATE for her is localized and her buying impulse is greatly accentuated.

Of course, with the dealer, he knows from experience that newspaper advertising in his own town is especially valuable to him and can be made to directly bring him business.

We feel that newspaper advertising has played an important part in helping us to place COMMUNITY PLATE in the dominant position in the Canadian tableware market.

Sincerely yours, Burton Dunn

Director of Advertising.

BLD'RM

This confident attitude of the consumer and the dealer is the key-stone of the daily newspaper's superiority. Local advertising which sends a buyer directly to the place where your product is on sale, is the dominating factor in linking the retailers' interest permanently with your own.

Issued by The Canadian Daily Newspapers Association, Head Office, Toronto.