

The Automobile

LAND OF EVANGELINE LURES MANY AUTOISTS.

Nova Scotia is the province down by the sea, the Land of Evangeline, the oldest discovered part of North America. It is famous for its historic forts, its picturesque fishing villages, for wide valleys and a hundred miles of apple orchards; for literally a thousand lakes and streams. In one of the finest summer climates in the world, the visitor finds golf and tennis, fishing, hunting, yachting and surf bathing, and the superb highways of a storied and romantic coast. There are nearly two thousand miles of fine motor roads, half of them following the coast, which has a tale of privateer and pirate, phantom frigate and buried treasure to every mile. At eighteen tourist motor camps the visitor may find accommodations.

Nova Scotia has the oldest European settlement on the continent north of the Gulf of Mexico. In its ruined fortresses the student may retrace four centuries of American history. Here is Fort Anne and Fort Edward and Beauséjour, and the desolation of ruined masonry which was Louisbourg—Louis the XIV's "most splendid city"—the mightiest stronghold of French power in the New World. Here are the descendants of the Highland Scots who were "cut" for Prince Charlie in 1745, who subsequently found refuge in this New Scotland, and still speak their ancient Gaelic tongue.

None of the waters in Nova Scotia are preserved. Countless rivers, brooks and lakes provide trout and salmon through a long season. There is moose and deer hunting in season; and the best of duck and grouse shooting; and yachting for the blue water

enthusiast as well as small boat sailing and canoeing.

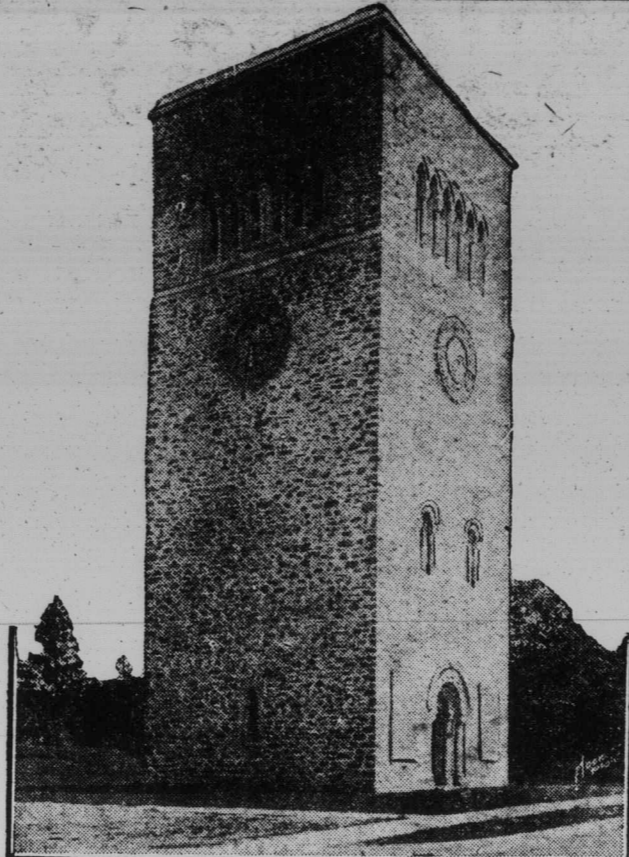
And all of these things the visitor may enjoy in a superb summer climate; long days of sunshine and the incomparable twilights of this latitude. There is no excessive heat and the nights are cool everywhere.

BALLAD OF A SYMPATHETIC MOTORIST.

If your car is weak and wheezy—
though it used to be so breezy,
If you're having trouble climbing
little hills;
If the carburetor sputters and the
differential mutters,
And you do not dare repair it—for
the hills.
If you've tried your best to trade it
and the dealers all upbraid it,
And deny it has the value that you
think;
On a night that makes you shiver
take it down beside the river,
Kiss it fondly, push it in and let it
sink.

Why, you ask me, hesitating, do I
favor perpetrating
Such a crime as this, advising it be
sunk?
You remark: "You hadn't oughter
shove the car into the water."
While there's any chance of selling
it for junk!"
But a car is worth befriending when
its useful life is ending,
When its will to take the hill on
high has ceased;
Would you junk a friend, I wonder,
have him torn apart, asunder?
You'd rather drown him first, to
say the least.

—Harold S. Osborne.



The carillon tower, containing 23 bells, at Simcoe, Ont., which was unveiled recently as a memorial to the fallen dead of Norfolk county. The total cost of \$30,000 was raised entirely by individual and corporate subscription, the county council giving \$1,000.

The Chinook Talk.

What pidgin English is to the traffickers of the Chinese ports the Chinook jargon is along the Pacific coast of Canada and the north-western states.

The language, says a writer in Adventure, was already in use when Lewis and Clark visited the Columbia in 1805. Astor's agents along the northwest coast and the British traders at Nootka had been handicapped by the fact that fourteen languages, as different from one another as English is from Arabic, were spoken by the natives.

The Chinook dialect, which was the simplest, furnished the grammar of the jargon and also a few dozen of its words, but the language, like Topsy, "just grew."

Scorn Fear.

Don't let fear clutch at you with coward-hand:
With head held high, march proudly
down life's land!

You are a hero—if you will be one;
Small deeds or big heroically done
Shall win your knight-hood!

And your strength will grow
With every tussle, and with every blow
You strike at dread and all dread's
kindred knaves.

Over your head success's banner waves
If you but keep it flying!

Don't lay down
Your weapons. Don't let cravens
drown
With craven doubts the battle-cry of
"Hope!"

With every mile spreads out, a wider
scope
Of work and usefulness for valiant wills.
Then struggle on—until you scale
those hills
Which rise before you: scorn to feel
dismay;
Remember "Blackest night proceeds
dawn's day!"

—Lillian Gard.

A Pointer.

The genial but overdue boarder came downstairs.

"Good morning, Mrs. Monahan," he called out cheerily. "Did you ever see anything so unsettled as the weather we are having these days?"

"Well, there's your board bill," the landlady informed him politely.

Might Spoil Them.

Book Agent—"Have you any children in school?"

Farmer—"Yes!"

Agent—"You're just the man. Why not buy them an encyclopedia?"

Farmer—"Waal, it might be all right for the girls—but, by gum, the boy ain't no better than me—and I had to walk to school when I was a boy."

Solution of last week's puzzle.

WAGES DIM URBAN
OWE PERMITS ALA
NATTY APT EARLY
TIR SPARKLY TO
STOBERGERT TINS
T NOOK T DRAB II
AT PART LEAN BE
TOW CAITIFF GAR
IN CHAD DEFT DI
C HEEL R RIOT L
SPEAR DEN CLOSE
R S BEGEM L W
FILED PAR ASSET
ODE EVOLVES OER
BEDEW TEE HAPPY

Stories About Well-Known People

Exhibition—Before-and-After.

Cross-examining a boy whose arm had been injured in a tramcar accident, Lord Birkenhead—then F. E. Smith—asked him: "Would you mind showing the jury how high you can lift your arm since the accident?" The boy raised it to the shoulder.

"Now show us how high you could lift it before the accident." Up went the boy's arm, well above the head! Lord Birkenhead's insight into the boy's mentality had won the tramway company their case.

Forty-five Years of Sea Life.

One of the most interesting of recent books is "Hull Down," in which Sir Bertram Hayes, K.C.M.B., D.S.O., R.N.R., chats about his forty-five years of sea life.

"There was grass on her decks six inches long when we arrived at Calcutta!"

But the best story in Sir Bertram's book is of a certain transport officer during the war. A cynical commentator on war officers once observed that their first idea seemed to be to get a thing done, and afterwards to find out whether it was a thing worth doing. Sir Bertram's transport officer was of this type.

A number of motor-cars had to be shipped in a steamer that was already full of cargo. The T.O. buzzed around, peered down one of the after-holds, and cried:

He retired at the end of last year, after commanding the world's largest ship—the *Majestic*—and he has only had one collision in all that time. Even this collision was not written down to his discredit, despite the fact that he was responsible for it.

The other ship was a German submarine, you see, which he rammed during the war. This gave him his D.S.O.—Downed Submarine, Official.

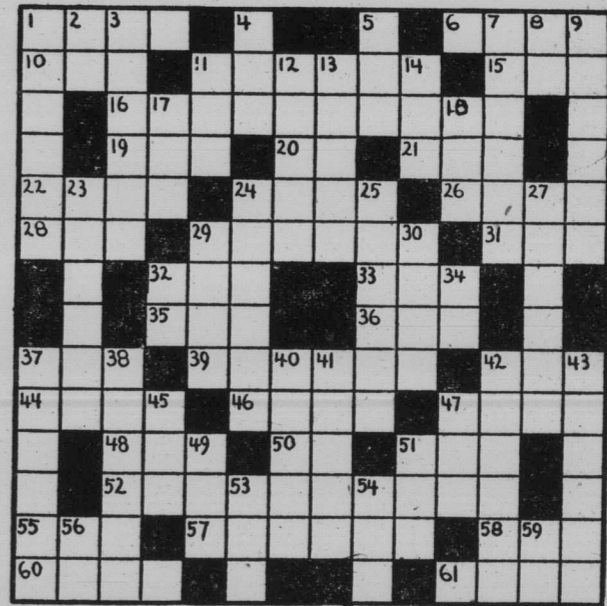
Sir Bertram tells an amusing story of an American packet ship, in the days when ships and discipline were not as they are now. The sailors did pretty well as they liked, which meant they did nothing at all beyond making the ship go; and the third mate, describing the voyage, observed:

"Take that thing out, and there will be plenty of room."
"You can't take that out, sir," replied the chief officer. "That's the tunnel."
"I don't care what it is—take it out!" was the reply.
But when he learned that the ship could not go to sea minus the propeller shaft, which passed through the tunnel, he agreed that room must be found for the cars elsewhere.

Tommy's Test.

"Well, Tommy, what do you think of your new bouncing brother?"
"Something's the matter with him, pa: I dropped him as hard as I could on the floor, but he wouldn't bounce."
Short faces with eyes far apart are said to be the characteristic type of people with musical talent.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



SUGGESTIONS FOR SOLVING CROSS-WORD PUZZLES.

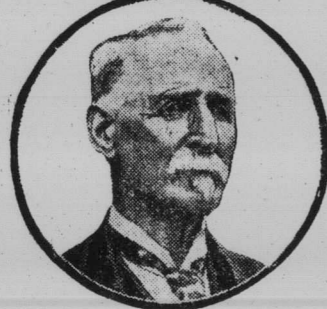
Start out by filling in the words of which you feel reasonably sure. These will give you a clue to other words crossing them, and they in turn to still others. A letter belongs in each white space, words starting at the numbered squares and running either horizontally or vertically or both.

HORIZONTAL

- 1—Convulsed breath
- 2—That is here present
- 10—Hobgoblin
- 11—Unwell
- 15—Affirmative
- 16—Lack of caution
- 19—Domestic animal
- 20—Pronoun
- 21—Container
- 22—Perpetual
- 24—Spawn of oyster
- 26—Tubers
- 28—Bolshevist
- 29—To place wrongly
- 31—Immovable
- 32—To forbid
- 33—Insect
- 35—Unit of work
- 36—To drop back
- 37—Existed
- 39—Bank employee
- 42—Permissive
- 44—Lofty mountain range of Europe
- 46—Highway
- 47—Narrative
- 48—To regret
- 50—Above
- 51—Speck
- 52—Envoy
- 55—A fetish or charm
- 57—A race or strain (pl.)
- 58—Ejaculation
- 60—A rod
- 61—Once more

VERTICAL

- 1—Pungent root
- 2—Part of verb "to be"
- 3—Flavored
- 4—A tree
- 5—Individual
- 7—African animal (pl.)
- 8—That is (abbr.)
- 9—Most secure
- 11—Likely
- 12—Swelling
- 13—Perfect
- 14—Wild animal
- 17—Deface
- 18—To call out
- 23—Excusable
- 24—One who utters melodious sounds
- 25—Placed for future consideration
- 27—Servant
- 29—Market
- 30—Period of time
- 32—To exist
- 34—Latin phrase meaning "for example" (abbr.)
- 37—To roll in mire
- 38—Excessive strain
- 40—Parasitic insect
- 41—Slight fault
- 42—Married woman
- 43—A color
- 45—Total
- 47—Likewise
- 49—Decline
- 51—College degree (abbr.)
- 53—Part of circle
- 54—Edged tool
- 56—Barium (chem. sym.)
- 59—Pronoun



John Price, conductor of the famous Rhinney United Choir of South Wales which by command sang before the King and Queen at Windsor Castle.

Tackle the Bigger Thing.

Do not be afraid of tackling the new and bigger thing. In making a change spare no pains to make sure that you are hooking up with a boss who knows how to pick men and knows how to treat them, for then there will be such growth and expansion that there will be lots of promotions before one becomes gray-haired. Join a team which knows how to play the business game squarely and successfully, and whose captain sees to it that his team workers get freedom to develop into star players.

Henry VIII. was the first man to lay down hard tennis courts in Europe, according to one authority.

Tiny ukeleles, stringed instruments like guitars, are being introduced as handies for pariahs this summer.

The Missing Wild Man.

Circus men are always looking for novelties to recruit that more or less amusing collection of "freaks," genuine and manufactured, which is called the "side show." One morning, says Mr. Gil Robinson in his book, *Old Wagon Show Days*, the most remarkable-looking specimen of humanity I had ever seen came to the front door and asked for a job. His hair was at least a foot and a half long, and his whiskers looked like a haystack after a cyclone. He was immediately hired as a "freak" and given a dollar to bind the bargain. "We'll call you the 'Wild Man of Yonkers,'" I told him.

The fellow walked away, pleased at the idea of breaking into the circus game. About one o'clock, while I was in the side-show, the ticket taker called to me. "Say, boss," he yelled, "there's a man who claims he is the 'Wild Man of Yonkers' and he wants to get in for nothing."

"Pass him in," I called.

A gentlemanly appearing young fellow, with short hair and a clean-shaven face, came in.

"You're not the 'Wild Man of Yonkers,'" I said.

"Oh, yes, I am," he grinned.

"But," I protested, "where are your whiskers and long hair?"

"Oh," he said, still grinning, "I spent the dollar you gave me for a shave and hair cut!"

He had shaved away his value to us.

Out of every ten Bibles sold by the British and Foreign Bible Society in 1924, roughly four were sold in China.



Exclusive photograph of the Geneva Conference, taken at the signing of the protocol, outlawing gas warfare, to which 27 nations agreed.

MUTT AND JEFF—By Bud Fisher.

