

NARAMATA INSTITUTES  
GRADE SCHOOL SITE

Grounds and Front Approach of the New  
\$10,000 Structure Put in Shape by  
Volunteer Workers

NARAMATA, B. C., Nov. 22—The grounds at the front approach to the new \$10,000 school have now been all levelled off and nicely graded, through the combined efforts of the Farmers' and Women's Institutes, working under the direction of a joint committee in full accord with the school board.

The day set for the proposed improvements was Thursday, November 16, but when the afternoon showed what a lot of good work could be done in one day, it was unanimously agreed to spend Friday as well at the grounds.

The result is that there was such a decided improvement made that the work will be done again next year.

The ladies appeared each day at noon and served a substantial lunch in the basement of the school, and again in the afternoon with sandwiches and tea.

Everyone seemed to regard the work as so much relaxation. In a word, work was turned into play.

The committee of the Farmers' Institute was composed of Messrs. William Nuttall, E. H. Hancock and R. H. King. The committee of the Women's Institute was composed of Mesdames M. M. Allen, Myers, Rounds, Nuttall, Salting and Hughes.

WINTERING IDLE  
HORSES CHEAPLY

Below are given some results obtained at the Experimental Station, Cape Rouge, Que., in the cheap wintering of idle horses. The methods followed and the feeds used were such as to make the plan applicable to, and worth a trial in, practically all parts of the Dominion.

More Horses Are Required.

Help is scarce, high priced and oftentimes unreliable, so that larger implements and more working stock have to be employed. It is not always possible to buy a good team at a reasonable price in the spring, while it is often hard to get a decent figure for the same animals in autumn. It would thus seem advisable, when the ground freezes, to lay aside, as it were, for the winter, all horses which are not absolutely required, and to feed them as cheaply as possible without impairing their future usefulness.

A Cheap Winter Ration.

To gather data upon this subject, an experiment was started at the Cape Rouge Station in 1911 and has been continued during five consecutive winters, with mares and geldings, some nervous, others quiet, aged five to eighteen years. It has been found that they fared well on a daily ration of one pound mixed hay, one pound oat straw, and one pound carrots or Swedes for each 100 pounds of their weight. Not only did they gain an average of 29 pounds during the five months of the test, but they showed, the following season, that they had lost no vitality nor energy.

Changes Must Be Gradual.

The rule generally followed was to gradually cut down the work, also the feed, from November 1 until November 15, when the animals under test were placed in box stalls. They never went out, during the winter, with the exception of an occa-

# Everyday Drama\*

BY

Dr. A. McKay Jordan

**T**HERE is tragedy, comedy and melodrama in every-day life to the close observer. To those of us who come into daily touch with the more intimate phases in the lives of the people and are obliged to see into the secret chambers of the heart, the pathetic note is ever present. If tragedy is averted, if hope comes out of despair, great indeed is the reward. How much greater, then, if hope is justified and happiness results. The characters are cast from the masses and the classes. Villains and accomplices, adventurers and heroes, figure in these every-day scenes which make up the throbbing drama of existence.

## 1—Twilight and Dawn

**Y**ESTERDAY a young man came into my office—a dejected, timid, under-developed lad of 22; a pathetic figure. A glance was sufficient to classify him among the incompetent, the hopeless. Standing a half dozen feet away from him it was plain that although looking at me he could but vaguely distinguish the outlines of the figure before him.

**T**HIS young man had never seen the stars. The growing flowers and trees, the glory of distant mountains and clouds were as a closed book to him. His mother told me, with the true mother's pride, that he could read fine print without effort when held close to his face. The fact is that he had the "microscopic eye," an eye so short-sighted as to put him in a London fog even in the brightest sunshine.

**H**E explained to me that he had never had his eyes examined, and had never worn glasses, because he had never been able to earn money enough to secure them. His parents were apparently ignorant (as those who are not themselves sufferers invariably are) of the extent of his incapacity. Or perhaps they thought as many others do, that Nature herself should and would, unassisted, take care of the deficiencies of her children.

**N**ATURE did not give us adequate coverings for our bodies. But she gave us the intelligence to supply ourselves with clothes and shoes. Humanity and civilization alike demand that the humblest and most incompetent shall be clad. When will the state demand that the eyes, those most important members, the portals between our bodies and the outer world upon which we depend for existence, be given adequate attention?

**I** EXAMINED this lad's eyes and found, as I had suspected, that he was a myope

(short sighted) of the exaggerated type.

**A** FEW hours afterwards I placed glasses upon his eyes. I shall never forget, nor will he, the dramatic moment that followed, when he looked out into a marvellous new world. He first looked at me, then at the objects in the room, and the expression was one of startled and uncomprehending delight. His face lit up and in those poor eyes that had been denied it for 22 years there glowed the glorious light of life.

**H**E went to the window and gazed hungrily at his new empire—the world now his to shape to his desires. It was as if the shackles had been taken off a life prisoner who had been declared innocent. It required no seer to glimpse the future pictured in his eyes. For this young man far from being deficient mentally, is above the average in intelligence. With all handicaps removed, he will work and win. His success is certain.

**T**HINK of this intelligent, sensitive lad, incompetent only because of a handicap that was not of his own making—living in an atmosphere of perpetual twilight. Is it strange that he was timid, dejected, undeveloped, when he was unable to utilize the light which is Life itself? Light properly directed and controlled has brought this young man the gift that Nature intended he should have. It will bring him the birthright that has been denied him until now.

**I**T will bring him from the twilight of incompetency to the dawn of efficiency.

**N**OT many years ago this drama would have been a tragedy. Modern science has changed the scene. The succeeding acts are sure to be happy ones.