Westinghouse

Electrically Cooked Food

HERE is illustrated a small compact Electric Range but upon which can be cooked the largest meal.

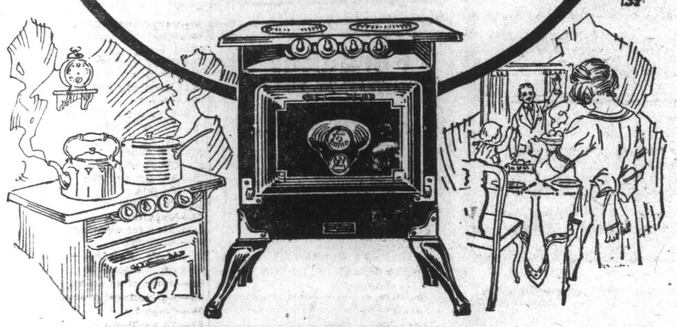
Electrically cooked food is more healthful than food cooked in any other way.

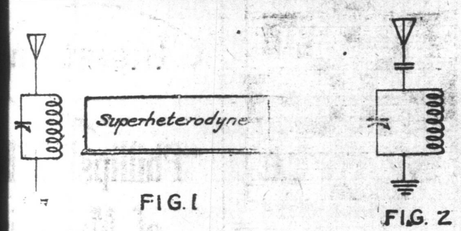
The natural juices of vegetables and meats are condensed by electric cooking and all that which nature has grown in them for man's digestion and assimilation remains.

Anyone can become a good cook with an Electric Range. All that needs be done is prepare the food, the electric range does the rest.

Ask Westinghouse dealers to show you Range 5-15. Notice its compact, sturdy appearance. Besides it is a Westinghouse which guarantees its efficiency.

WM. HEAP & CO., LTD.,
Board of Trade Building.
'Phone 1830 and 1831.





Antenna Connections for the Superheterodyne

ust because a superheterodyne get good results on a loop antenoes not mean that it can not get better with an outdoor aerial.

good many people seem to be er the misapprehension that a heterodyne will perform only loop. This is decidedly not so. appens that the superheterodyne ossessed of extreme sensitivity—ming that you have a good super—and that the sensitivity is so that a large outdoor aerial is not ether necessary in order to pick signals a thousand miles or so , or more.

t do not forget one thing, and is that the loop aerial is infer to the outdoor type when it comes ick-up ability. The loop may g us in stations with a certain al strength, but even a modest of outdoor wire would bring it etter! The chief advantage of the lies, not in its ability to bring in als, but in its convenience, comness, portability, and also the fact it picks up less static, in proportor the signal, than an outdoor al.

r many of the modern types of rheterodynes, no provision is e for connection to an outdoor al. Some types, in fact, incorre a loop in the cabinet, and are designed around this loop. If this is the case, don't worry too much about how you will make connection with an outdoor aerial. It will help materially to have a tuned aerial circuit simply run down in the general vicinity of the receiver.

In Fig. 1 is shown one idea of what we mean. The trap circuit in the antenna is one of the "standard" secondaries. Sixty turns of No. 22 d.s.c. wire on a four-inch cardboard tube, and shunted by a 13-plate variable condenser will be satisfactory. Place the coil in various positions on or near the superheterodyne until best results are obtained.

In Fig. 2 is shown the same "standardized" secondary, but with at two-plate vernier condenser in the antenna lead. This will aid selectivity.

In operation, pick up a signal with the superheterodyne in the usual manner. Then tune with the condenser in the trap circuit until the signal is loudest. As stated above, it will be advisable to move the coil around in different positions on the superheterodyne cabinet until best results are had.

The aerial is preferably a short one—not over 50 feet in length. Even this short length is often a great help in increasing the strength of received signals, however.

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FINANCIAL STABILITY!

If you question our ability or willingness to pay just claims, the following facts should interest you: During 1924 we paid for claims of all classes, $18,210,000. Since 1896, total claims paid are $114,520,000. In Newfoundland alone, this Company has paid $15 280 including four death claims, one of $4,000 and three each of $1,500, and no company, the world over, has a better record for promptness in settlement.

We realize fully the value of the word SERVICE, and we give it 100 per cent., and SERVICE should mean almost as much as PROTECTION.

Our List of Nfld. Claims Paid, is FREE for the asking.

U. S. FIDELITY & GUARANTY CO.
J. J. LACEY, Nfld. General Agent.

Request for Dories

Yesterday Capt. Winsor, Minister of Marine and Fisheries received a message from Channel where the storm of last week did considerable damage, asking if any dories could be purchased in the city. The Minister made enquiries and found that none are obtainable until the arrival of S. S. Silvia, when Messrs. Job Bros. will have a shipment of fifteen from Halifax. Of this number the firm can spare only five.

RICHARD HUDNUT
THREE FLOWERS COMPACT
With Puff and Mirror
Meets the requirements of those wishing an individual box of Rouge or Powder.
Supplied in all Popular Shades.

Shipping

S.S. Digby arrived at Halifax at four o'clock yesterday afternoon.

S. S. Montrose is due at Liverpool from this port this afternoon.

The S.S. Savannah leaves Glasgow next Saturday for here via Liverpool.

Will Not Broadcast

Wesley Church will not broadcast its Sunday evening service because of a change being made in the transmitting room during the week, which prevents the desirable connections being made in time for to-morrow's service.

Mother!

Watch Child's Bowels

"California Fig Syrup" is Children's Harmless Laxative

Children love the pleasant taste of "California Fig Syrup" and gladly take it even when bilious, feverish, sick, or constipated. No other laxative regulates the tender little bowels so nicely. It sweetens the stomach and starts the liver and bowels without cramping or overacting. Contains no narcotics or soothing drugs.

Tell your druggist you want only the genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.

SIDE TALKS.

By Ruth Cameron.

THE BOTTOM OF THE WORLD DAY.

Do you remember I wrote you once upon a time about the top of the world day that comes once in so often to all of us, the day when everything goes right, and praise and success and joy come to us in overflowing measure and we feel as if we were sitting on the top of the world?

I don't suppose there is anyone who doesn't have those days once in a while.

And I'm just as sure there isn't anyone who doesn't have the opposite, the bottom of the world days sometimes.

The day when everything goes wrong from start to finish.

Your Clothes Elude You.

When you get up in the morning and start to dress and can't find half the things you want to put on: "Where is my blue tie" you boom if you are a male, "I left it on that bureau last night." Or if you are a female you hunt frantically for the stockings you meant to put on, with one eye on an inexorable clock.

Then you simply can't get your hair to go properly or your beard to take a decent shave.

The coffee boils over while you are getting breakfast, and the postman brings a bill you have been dreading and you find it half as large again as you expected in your most pessimistic moments.

You hear of a wonderful trip your dearest friend is going to make. Of couse that ought to make you happy and equally, of course, it seems to add a little to your depression. Maybe you'll be happy about it later, but not to-day.

A Pleasant Little Surprise.

You take out some of your winter things and find moths have gotten into them.

The furnace goes out.

A mistake in figuring you made some weeks ago comes home to roost, bringing a whole brood of complaints with it.

When you are washing your face at noon you have a feeling that your nose looks a little red and that you are going to have a boil.

The washerwoman sends word her husband's cousin is dead and she won't be able to come.

A friend calls up on the telephone who can usually be counted to say something gracious and cheering, but this day she is in the conspiracy against you and seems to take pleasure in singing the praises of a friend she knows you are inclined to be jealous of.

A Run In Your Best Stockings.

You take out your best pair of silk stockings and find a run in them.

A neighbor comes in to inform you that she has heard that some objectionable people have bought the house across the street.

If you are an author (and I am told that there are about a million of us who do "a little writing" more or less) the postman brings you a returned manuscript as the end of a perfect day.

And you feel you know what the psalmist meant when he said: **"All day billows have gone over me."**

Unquestionably he had just had a bottom of the world day.

This Too Shall Pass.

But why do I write about all these unhappy things, you may ask? Why paint so drab a picture? Only so that I may bring you this message, **"Courage comrade the devil is dead."** We've all had them and we've all gotten over them—those bottom of the world days. Such days can't last anymore than the top of the world day can. Things will right themselves, happy things will come to cheer you up, you will get through with the worst of your troubles and out the other side. In short, in the meaningful words of the great philosopher, **"this, too, shall pass."**

Feels Like Singing and Dancing Now

Thanks to the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy, Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Labrador man used them for backache and urinary troubles and got complete relief.

Kegashka Bay, Labrador, Jan. 30—(Special)—"I feel it my bounding duty to write and tell you how grateful I am, to be able to tell you what a wonderful recovery I have had just by taking four boxes of your Dodd's Kidney Pills." So says Mr. J. L. Osborne, a well-known resident of this place.

"I used to get those griping pains in my back and kidneys and was seriously inconvenienced with urinary troubles. I was advised by my aunt to give your pills a trial, which I did. and Oh, gee, what a wonderful change came over me. I can now run and jump and perform all kinds of stunts and not an ache or a pain. Goodbye to weak kidneys. I feel like singing and dancing all the time. You are at liberty to use my letter which I know will help others to enjoy this wonderful change in life."

A Busy Scene

All day yesterday trucks filled with goods extended from Water Street across the Long Bridge Road to the freight shed on the Dry Dock wharf wrere the goods are to be shipped for the West Coast, leaving here by S. S. Portia on Tuesday next.

Little Jack Rabbit

By DAVID CORY.

"What's the matter?" asked Cocky Doodle from the little window above the Henhouse door, looking down at Old Man Weasel, all dressed up in dear Uncle Lucky's swallowtail coat. It was so dark that the little rooster never supposed for a moment it could be any one except the dear old gentleman rabbit himself.

"Open the door and let me in,
I've creepy, cold shivers all over my skin,"

answered the wicked old weasel doing his best to make his voice sound like dear Uncle Lucky's.

"Wait a minute till I snatch
Off the door the wooden latch,"

answered Cocky Doodle jumping down from his porch.

"Don't wait too long," whispered the Weathercock, leaning over the edge of the roof.

"I won't," answered the Policeman Dog in a whisper, crouching for a leap.

Pretty soon the click of the wooden latch sounded on the midnight stillness and the Henhouse door slowly opened.

"Whatever is the matter?" asked Cocky Doodle peering out into the darkness. The next minute he gave a frightened squawk, as Old Man Weasel grabbed him by the neck. But, thank goodness, the next frightened sound came from Old Man Weasel himself. Yes sir. Before he could run off with the trusting little rooster the big Policeman Dog had the old weasel by the collar.

"Keep quiet," growled the kind protector of law and order in Rabbitville, giving an extra twist on the collar. "You come with me without a fuss or the part in your hair I'll sadly muss." Just think of dropping into poetry at such a time. Well, why not, I should like to know. Mother Goose always spoke in rhyme. Why shouldn't the good Policeman Dog of Rabbitville?

"Oh dear, and oh dear," gasped Cocky Doodle, now freed from the clutch of the wicked old weasel, "you came just in time, my good Policeman Dog."

"Ahead of time, my dear little rooster," answered the good old dog. "Now go back to bed, but don't forget to wake up Mr. Happy Sun with your cock-a-doodle song in the morning," and with a yank he pulled Old Man Weasel after him.

"Take off dear Uncle Lucky's coat," he ordered as soon as they were out of the Barnyard. "You shan't masquerade another moment in the dear old gentleman bunny's clothes." Then slipping a pair of handcuffs on the old weasel's front paws, he started off for the Rabbitville Jail.

As he neared Uncle Lucky's little red-shingled house on the corner of Lettuce Avenue and Carrot Street, he stopped.

"Guess I'll hang his coat on the kitchen doorknob," he said to himself. "I'll telephone in the morning to Little Miss Mousie." Then once more he trotted off still holding on tight to the old weasel.

"Let me go, won't you," he begged.

"Not till the Turkey Judge sees you," answered the brave Policeman Dog, and in the next story you shall hear what happened after that.

Attraction Extraordinary Star Movie Monday!

With Special Selections by the Colored Artists.

Use LUXURA Always

When you've at last struck a tea that is Uniformly delicious and economical (so many aren't), adopt it as a permanent member of your pantry stores. Remember—a GOOD cup of tea covers a multitude of minor defects and "Luxura" ALWAYS ensures you a perfect cup.

"TASTE THE LUXURY OF "LUXURA."

F. M. O'Leary, Distributor
MUIR BUILDING : ST. JOHN'S

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The long close sleeve may be finished at the wrist with a demure, tight ruffle.

For afternoon and evening gowns and capes, ostrich is yet found indispensable.

Best for Coughs & Colds

Minard's gives quick relief for coughs and colds, grippe, influenza, etc. Madame J. Edmond Poitras, of Faubourg, St. Jean Bte., Quebec, is only one of hundreds who highly recommend it. She writes as follows:

"After having tried several syrups and rubbing lotions for cough I consider that Minard's alone gives satisfaction. I also value it for warts, which I have quickly removed with Minard's."

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