

Gas Training for Canada's Naval Forces—Just in Case

The best military minds are of the opinion that gas will make its appearance just as soon as its use is deemed necessary, and so all precautions are being taken by wise countries to deal with the menace, if and when it comes. Anti-gas methods have been made part of the training of Canada's naval forces. These photos were made at a Canadian naval shore station.



Picture Parade

Removing victim from gassed area. Victim must be able to grasp rescuer about neck as shown. Masked members of the class make a strange sight as they stand about witnessing the demonstration.



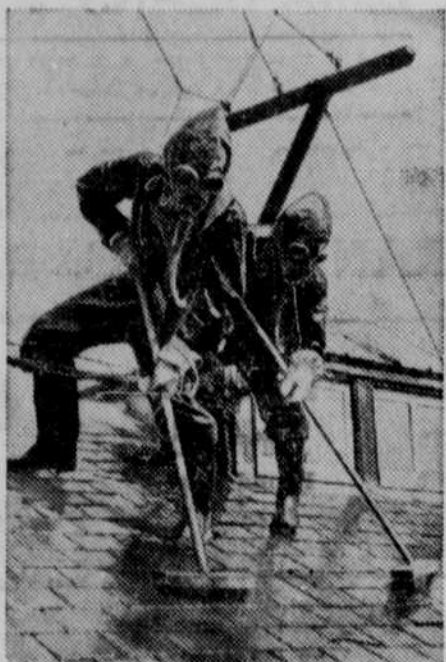
Gas frequently hangs around for long periods in low spots. A sniff may kill, so these boards are used to mark gas pockets.



If gas persists in hanging around in low spots, a high pressure stream of water will sometimes clear it out.



Painted with special gas-detecting chemical these boards are set up at strategic spots. Color changes when gas is present.



Decontamination squad scrubbing the clinging gas from roof of their station. Mustard gas clings for long periods.



When gas fumes are so stubborn they will not leave, the only cure is to turn the surface of the ground, as shown here.



SHORT STORY

A Writer, Local Character—A Tale

By STANLEY CORDELL
(Associated Newspapers—WNU Service.)

WHEN it came time to run the pipe line from the spring to the kitchen of our new property on Sunset Lake, I sent for Pete Walker. Pete is considered something of a character. And something of a horse trader, too. His reputation intrigued me, because as a dickerer, I fancy myself as no slouch either.

Pete appeared the next morning, riding atop an express wagon which was loaded with implements and tools required by a man of diversified trades. One look into his sharp, blue eyes and I knew the stories of Pete's shrewdness were well founded.

"Mornin'," he said, and climbed down. "Understand you got a job you want done?"

"Yes," I said briskly. "I have. Come along and I'll show you."

He followed me around the camp, and I pointed to the kitchen. "I'm going to pipe water from the spring up there down here," I said. "Can you give me a price on digging the ditch for pipes?"

Pete scratched his chin. "What's it with you?" he asked.

Well, I thought with secret delight, we're off. I appeared to meditate. "How would \$2.00 be?" I said without batting an eye.

Pete considered a minute. "I'll do it at that price," he said, "if you'll buy your pipe from me an' let me lay it."

Aha! I thought. So that was it? He'd get my promise by digging the ditch for practically nothing, then soak me for the pipe. "We'll talk about the pipe later," I told him crisply. "Let's get the ditch dug first."

Pete looked at me carefully. I had the uneasy feeling he was weighing my character, and was on the point of passing some significant remark

Pete paused to light his pipe and I waited anxiously. Here was a story worth listening to.

"About seven years later," Pete continued, "Bates met Leighton's sister and fell in love with her, and she with him. Bates was a changed man, but this didn't make no difference to Leighton. Soon he found out about it he went raging mad. He said she'd never marry that skunk. He'd kill her first."

"Well, Mabel, that was Leighton's sister's name, was a spirited little thing, an' she up and told him to go to blazes, as she loved Mr. Bates and no one else could make her happy. Leighton, he near went insane. He was older'n her, and because their maw and paw was both dead he felt he had a right to tell her what to do.

"But Mabel wouldn't even listen. An' pretty soon she ups an' leaves him, gets out of the house, says she's going to Mr. Bates. Well, Leighton follows her, sneaks up under a window an' sees her in Bates' arms. An' he shoots her. Folks said he was crazy, an' I guess maybe he was, because when Bates came tearin' out of the house he finds Leighton a-sittin' on the grass laughin' his fool head off. Which don't stop Bates a-tall in what he intends to do, because he chokes Leighton to death then an' there."

Pete Walker knocked out his pipe, picked up his spade and headed for the express wagon. "Well, now you think over about that pipe," he said to me from the high box seat. "An' if you're the kind of chap I think you are, I'll get the job."

I nodded, thinking deeply of the story he'd told. And so I paid Pete Walker his \$2 and he drove on home.

That night after supper I strolled out to look at the ditch, and it suddenly occurred to me as I stood there that it was I who had done most of the digging. Pete Walker had talked and I had dug. I chuckled. That was shrewd all right. Well, let him think he'd put one over. I was satisfied with the bargain.

And so I returned indoors and began jotting down notes on the story Pete had recited. After awhile, thinking to rest my mind and tackle the thing again later with a fresh viewpoint, I settled before the fireplace and picked up the current issue of a popular magazine. I slit the wrapping, rolling it backwards and opened to the first story. Something about the title and the illustrations arrested my attention. I read, and as I read a slow anger gripped me. For the yarn was the very story Pete Walker had repeated that afternoon.

So that was it? That's what he called being shrewd. I began to laugh. And presently I stood up and went to the phone. After a moment I heard Pete's voice. "Pete," I said, "I've decided to buy that pipe from you, and let you lay it."

He chuckled. "Knew you would," he said. "I figured you were that kind of a guy. You're shrewd."

"Thanks," I said dryly, and hung up.

Pete said slowly, "I heard about a jigger who shot his sister because she was goin' to marry a guy he didn't like."

when he astounded me by nodding. "O.K. I'll dig her for \$2.00. If you're satisfied, I guess you'll let me sell you the pipe."

I was puzzled, still. So far as I could see, there was no catch to the proposition. I picked up a spade and scooped out a shovelful of earth to show him how and where I wanted the ditch to run.

"You writer fellers," said Pete, "must sometimes have a time of it gettin' material for your stories."

"That's right," I said, thinking of the rumors I'd heard about his fund of material. "Know any good stories?"

"Well," said Pete slowly, "I heard about a jigger the other day who shot his sister because she was goin' to marry a guy he didn't like."

"What?" I said. "Impossible! Don't try to make me believe anything like that!"

"Matter of record," he shrugged. "Reckon you can check up on the facts if you're so minded." He picked up a shovel and drove it into the ground.

"But good lord," I exclaimed, "that didn't actually happen?"

"Think what yuh please. Thought mebbe you'd like to hear about it."

He had begun to dig off at a tangent and I called his attention to this fact, spading up the earth in a direct line with the spring.

"What was the man's name?" I asked.

"Newell Leighton. Seems he'd had a rival in school. Rival's name was Bates. Bates was bigger'n him and a kind of bully. Always taking credit for things Leighton done an' tormentin' him on the least provocation. Leighton he got so after a while he hated this Bates guy, an' you couldn't blame him. Swore that sometime he'd get his revenge."

"Well, the two of 'em graduated from school and went out into the world. Only before they went Bates give Leighton a good beatin' just on general principles. There was a girl on hand, name of Eva Hatch. Leighton, he was in love with Miss Hatch and he'd taken her to the commencement dance. Bates was drunk and he insulted the girl; and Leighton, he made objections, which was just what Bates wanted, cause it gave him an excuse. Everyone thought Leighton a coward because he didn't try to fight back. But 'twant that. Early in the fight Leighton had broke his arm, an' he never let on. But pretty soon he fainted, an' even Eva Hatch laughed at his weakness."

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Pushing 'Little Woman' Around Custom in India

There are some places in the world where pushing the Little Woman around is a permissible pastime. One such place is that remote region in northwest India marked down on the maps as Waziristan.

It is an old Waziristanian custom for husbands who dislike their wives, for one reason or another, to have the women's noses cut off by the local barber. Sometimes, in the heat of anger, the amputation is done at home by the husband himself and with whatever instrument comes to hand.

If the legends of Waziristan are true, it is ordinarily the wayward wife who gets too friendly with another man who pays for her folly, with her proboscis. But, it is said, lesser offenses—such as nagging too long and too loudly—also have been paid for with severed snouts.

The old-line Waziristans defend their ancient custom by pointing out that there are other places in the world where law and order was maintained among the womenfolk of the community by methods that may seem a little drastic to outsiders. In Siberia, for example, there is a tribe called the Hanghis. The Hanghis men are absolute masters of their wives and it is their habit, when they want to chastise the girls, to take off all their clothes and lock them out in the Arctic weather for awhile to think things over.

During this cooling-off process the women are denied anything to eat—and if they run away they are beaten, not by their husbands but by the old women of the tribe who seem to find a grim delight in inflicting a punishment which most of them have suffered at one time or another.

Maybe the Waziristans know about an unpleasant social custom on the Pacific island known in the atlases as Busy. In this little insular empire the menfolks are the bosses and when they get miffed with their wives they toss them into the muck of a pig sty and force them to take their meals with the hogs until they decide to behave.

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FARM TOPICS

FEEDING CHANGE NOW POSSIBLE

Increasing Demand for More Milk Is Cause.

By C. F. MONROE
(Ohio State Agricultural Dairy Experiment Station.)

At present there is a demand for an increased quantity of milk, and current prices justify attempts to meet this demand. In fact, dairymen can afford to modify their feeding program to meet the emergency. The exact method for individual cases will, of course, be subject to the conditions prevailing in the particular dairy.

Many cows do lack the ability to produce, but there are also many cows that would do much better if given the chance. Only by permitting the cows to have a fair trial can their producing ability be determined.

An attempt should be made to have the cows freshen in good condition. In this sense, the lactation period really begins with the dry cow six or eight weeks previous to freshening. After the cow freshens the feeding should be increased gradually. The cow in heavy milk flow requires a concentrate mixture containing some high-protein supplements to insure a sufficient protein intake. Hay should be fed liberally and the cow allowed to pick it over rather than be restricted to all she will clean up. If corn silage is available, it should be limited in amount to permit the heavy producing cow to eat more hay. Such a procedure is recommended where the hay is of good quality and hence palatable to the cow; otherwise limiting the corn silage has no justification.

A large improvement in milk production cannot be expected to come from just one change, of course. The entire feeding and management program in summer and winter must be considered. Much of the low production can be traced to underfeeding on July and August pasture, to undue exposure and short pasture in the late fall, to the use of poor quality roughage and poor management in the winter. For best results there can be no weak places in the program, because the weaknesses generally speed the decline in production to such an extent that many of the good points are made less effective.

Under the new setup, farmers can terrace their land now and pay for it later, the AAA official said.

Machinery of the terracing program is simply operated, Vance said in explaining that county AAA committees set a reasonable price for terracing easier farms of the county through offers made by co-operating contractors. Once the fair price for a county is determined, farmers get bids for their farms from the contractors, take the offer they like best and get their terracing done.

It goes without saying that prices of terracing will vary by farms. Establishing a reasonable price for a county will serve as a yardstick for measuring costs of easier and more difficult jobs.

When terracing has been completed and checked by county AAA officers for specified requirements under the farm program, contractors are paid by the AAA and charges later deducted from farmers' conservation payments.

Needs of Soil

More food can be produced for immediate war-time needs and agriculture can be placed on a firmer footing for the future if farmers will follow a few basic soil building principles, according to an agricultural bulletin.

"One of the first essentials," says the bulletin, "is for the farmer to find out what are the nutritional requirements of his soil. Since soils and crops vary in different geographical sections, the farmer's best procedure is to enlist the co-operation of agronomists of his state agricultural experiment station or of his county agent.

"By analyzing a sample of the farmer's soil and determining its needs for nitrogen, phosphorus and potash, these experts can provide valuable information to guide the farmer in selecting the correct analysis of fertilizer. They will likewise suggest the amount to use."

More Eggs, Dairy Products

Uncle Sam is asking for increased production of eggs, dairy products, and pork products. Next year, for example, American hens are called on to lay 4,300,000,000 more eggs. Although poultry flocks are increased, production per layer will have to rise to new heights. Hen house lights step up production as much as four or five eggs a month during the winter.

Even the poultry are asked to pitch in and do their necessary bit.

Your Income Tax Easily Estimated

HERE'S a convenient guide to estimating your new income tax. It's based on the new, simplified income tax form, but—you may pay LESS tax than this shows. You may deduct for contributions to the U.S.O., Red Cross

Weekly Income	TAX (APPROX)	
	Single	Married
\$15	\$ 1	\$ 0
25	46	0
30	68	3
35	89	22
45	134	67
55	183	112

and similar organizations. You may deduct for a loss by theft, for taxes on real estate and many other expenses. And dependents? Personal exemption?

Our 32-page booklet explains simply just how to figure your new income tax, whether on the new or the old form. Lists deductions and exemptions, gives examples of correctly worked-out forms. Has information for business and professional men, farmers, single and married people. Send your order to:

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Enclose 15 cents in coins for your copy of YOUR 1942 INCOME TAX GUIDE.

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At the first sign of distress smart men and women depend on HINDS Tablets to get gas free. No laxative but made of the fastest-acting medicine known for symptomatic relief of gastric hyperacidity. If the FIRST HINDS doesn't prove HINDS is better, return bottle to us and receive DOUBLE Money Back. 2c.

Friendly Books
He who loveth a book will never want a faithful friend, a whole-some counsellor, a cheerful companion, or an effectual comforter.—Isaac Barrow.



Elevation and Merit
There is merit without elevation, but there is no elevation without some merit.—La Rochefoucauld.

Van Camp's

The best for the least
—a savory feast

PORK and BEANS

Awaiting Discovery
There are whole worlds of fact waiting to be discovered by inference.—Woodrow Wilson.

In Possession
He who gets doth much, but he who keeps doth more.—Gaelic Proverb.

BEHAVE!

Don't cough in public places! Don't spread germs! If you have a cough due to a cold carry with you a box of the s-o-o-t-h-i-n-g Smith Brothers Cough Drops. Two kinds—Black or Menthol. Only a nickel a box. Why pay more?

SMITH BROS. COUGH DROPS
BLACK OR MENTHOL—5¢

Beyond in Evil
He who imitates what is evil always goes beyond the example.

that is set; on the contrary, he who imitates what is good always falls short.—Gicciardini.

I'M SENDING HIM CAMELS REGULARLY. THEY'RE FIRST WITH MEN IN THE SERVICE

SPECIAL CARTON
for men in the service

Your dealer has Camels already wrapped with complete instructions for mailing

Actual sales records in Post Exchanges, Sales Commissions, Ship's Stores, Ship's Service Stores, and Canteens show that with men in the Army, the Navy, the Marines, and the Coast Guard the favorite cigarette is

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THE CIGARETTE OF COSTLIER TOBACCOS