A SPOKANE MAN HAS LABOR SAVING WAY OF GETTING BAIT

(Philadelphia Bulletin)

Oscar Crain, of Spokane, Washington, presumably an angler, is credited by an Associated Press despatch with having discovered a labor-saving method of procuring bate. He sticks the tines of a pitchfork in the soil, strikes the handle a resounding blow, and worms swarm to the surface under the impression that there has been a seismic disturbance. He then scoops them into his bait can with a trowel.

People who are too lazy to dig have evolved a variety of systems for luring earthworms from their hiding places. Very few of them work. One man read some years ago that if coffee-grounds were dumped on the soil regularyl in a particular place that spot would soon be as densely populated with worms as the slums of a big city are with people. Day after day for several months he surprised his wife by his assiduity in relieving her of the task of disposing of the dregs of the matutinal coffee. At last came the long-hoped-for opportunity to go fishing. He resorted to his carefully cultivated worms' pardise and scraped away the accumulated coffee. No sign of worms. He stripped six inches of the top-soil wit ha trowel. Nothing doing. Then he got a spade and dug in earnest—to a depth of two feet, finally three feet. There were a few Japanese beetle grubs, but no other sign of animal life.

The peculiarity of the earth-worm is what when you don't want it specimens of prodigious size, such as any fish would relish, are to be found in abundance. A gardener cultivating his truck patch turns them up in the most unlikely places, even in comparatively dry earth. But if a day's fishing is in prospect the worm seems to have uncanny knowledge of the fact and starts for China. It is a known fact that worm burrows sometimes extend downward for six feet. It takes a real fishing enthusiast to be willing to make a 6-foot trench to procure bait.

Worms are nocturnal in their habits. To get a satisfactory supply it is best to hunt them with a lantern at midnight during the height of a northeaster that has been raging for about two days. A such times they came forth for a breath of fresh air, or to study the weather prospects so as to know when they ought to start for the lower levels, and hundreds of them can be caught unawares.

One —perhaps the only— infallible method is to follow a robin on his daily rounds. Wet or dry, sunshine or shadow, this canny bird can locate the subterranean prey with unerring accuracy. If you watch a robin at work, you will see him with his head cocked on one side, intently listening He hears the worm humming beneath the sod as they gaily perform their daily tasks. Suddenly he stops, bores into the soil, gets a good grip on the head of a victim, braces his heels and starts to pull. At the precise moment when the robin has extracted the worm, step up behind him and shout "Boo" The affrighted bird will drop his price and you can seize it. But be careful not to be too precipitate. If you interfere before the worm is completely wrested from its hole the robin will let go and the victim will snap back into his hole like a released rubber band.

Of course there is another solution of the anglers' problem. Don't use worms for bait. If the fish are really biting they will take any other kind of food you offer them. If not, what's the use of worms, anyway?

FARM RELIEF

"So you boarded with a farmer, eh?"

"Yes".

'What was his best crop?"

"Me".

Prize fight patrons expect their money's worth pound for pound.

LOVE DEFEATS ALL ATTEMPTS FOR IDEAL BOY

Halifax, N. S., Sept. 15—Efforts by parents to create and educate an "ideal boy" always have proved futile and the only way it ever will be accomplished in the opinion of Rev. W. T. Ross Flemington, principal of Mount Allison Academy is to "call in the aid of engenics."

Speaking to members of a service club here, Dr. Flemington said just as "long as the tail choose the short the strong the weak and vice versa: as long as ladies are beautiful so we can love them, and dumb so they can love us, the boy will continue to be natural and not ideal."

The formula for producing an "ideal boy", said the principal, would be:

"If we choose our wives because their physical excellence and intelligence, and our own were equally high, if we paid close attention to the physical wants of the child, if we submitted it to a wise and rich home training followed by a period of travel, how subtle would be the final product—the ideal boy."

"But love", he said, "spoils all this, right from the beginning", so all that could be done about it would be for his listeners to do their part in providing the proper environment and influence for the youth of today.

U. S. REVOKES GANG'S PERMIT FOR BREWERY

Philadelphia, Sept. 17— The beer manufacturing permit of the Union City, N. J., Brewering Company, Inc., was revoked by Leo A. Crossen, Supervisor of Industrial Alcohol, on the ground that it had been fraudulently obtained.

Crossen acted on a finding of a hear er for the department, Otto M. Forrest, who recommended revocation.Forrest upheld testimony introduced by Government agents at the hearing to show that the Union City Brewery was one of a chain operated by Max Hassel, slain beer baron of Reading, Pa., and his associates.

The fraud charge was based on the allegation that the officers of the company who obtained the permit were "stray men" concealing the racket ownership.

CAN'T BLAME HER

'Why does Marlene turn so many unnecessary corners when driving?"

"Well, she has a small hand and likes to shew it."

Your children will look up to you if you are careful; but you have got to be that.

SIR JAMES DUNN IS CAMPING ON THE TRACADIE

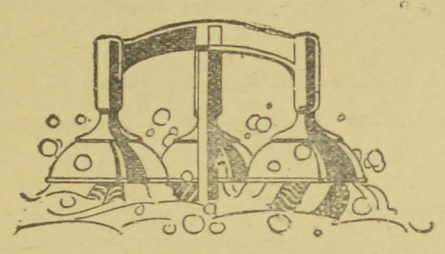
Bathurst, N. B., Sept. 17—Sir James Dunn arrived in Bathurst today by train from Montreal and continued on to his camp on the Tracadie River. Sir James landed at Quebec recently from the Empress of Britain, accompanied by his daughter, Joan, and her husband, Anthony Jenkinson. Sir James who now resides in London, Eng., usually visits Bathurst and his Tracadie River camp each autumn.

During the summer a crew of men were engaged making the private leading from the Miramichi Road to the Dunn camp suitable for automobile traffic. This will be a conveinence to Sir James and his friends, as heretofore a portion of the trip had to be madee by horse-drawn vehicle.

NEW STYLES IN TOMBSTONES

Milwaukee, Wis., Sept. 18—Maybe you haven't noticed it, but there's a swing away from tall ornate gravestones in this country. The Association of American Cemetery Superintendents, at its annual convention, reported it is quite wide-spread and that quiet dignity and simplicity are superseding older preferences.

A New Perfected VACUUM CUP WASHER



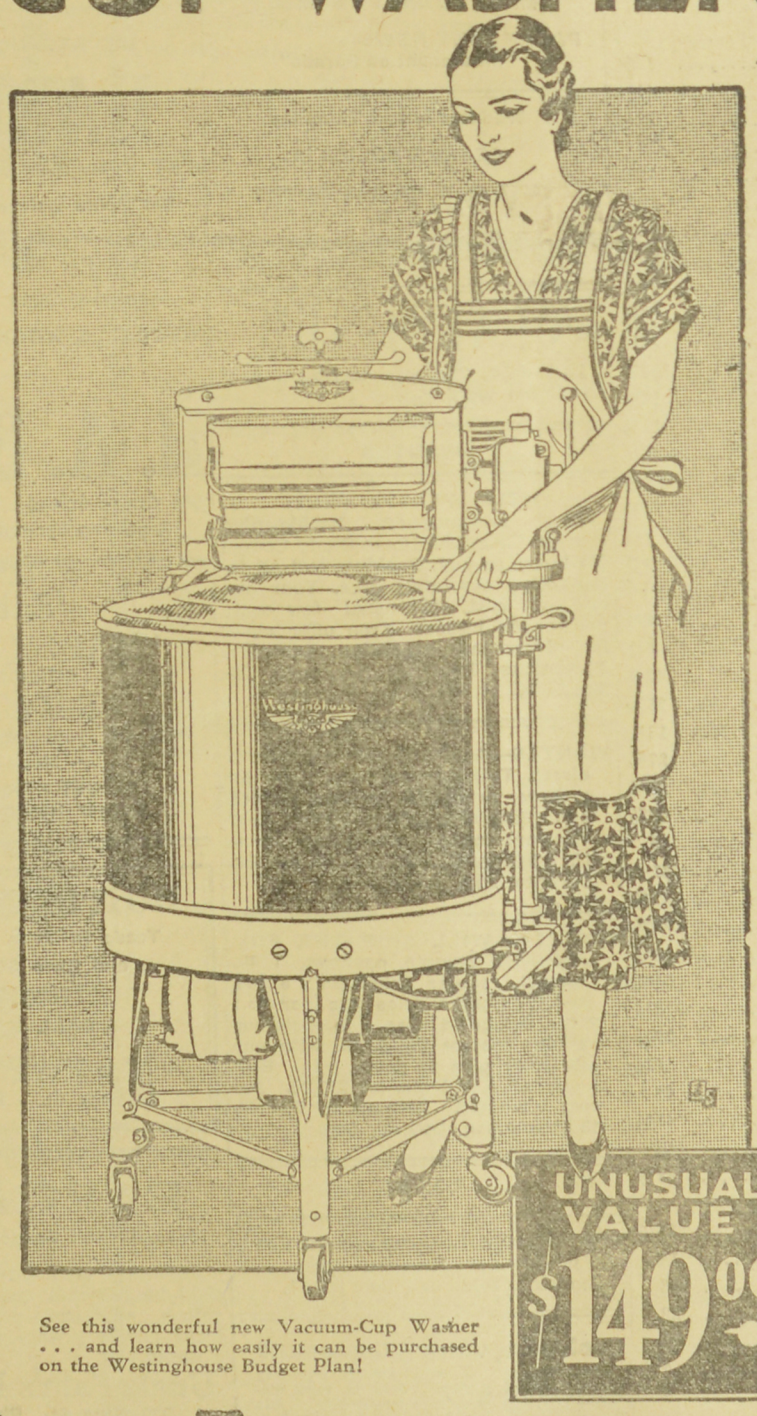
TO the women of Canada, Westinghouse presents a new, advanced Vacuum Cup Washer . . . a washer that *looks* different, *is* different, and employs the Vacuum Cup Principle which has for years stood supreme in the regard of careful housewives.

Gently as human hands, yet irresistibly, the three powerful vacuum-cups force air and cleansing suds through every mesh and fibre of the fabric . . . without friction, without the slightest injury to the most delicate weaves.

Even deeply imbedded dirt cannot withstand the searching, thorough "Vacuum Cup" action.

Beautifully finished in smart, modern color combinations . . . Crystal Black, Coral and Silver . . . or Nile Green, Light Green and Silver . . . the new Westinghouse-Easy Vacuum Cup Washer presents a combination of important refinements found on no other machine, including hand height control lever, all enclosed oil-bath main gears, instant accessibility, single point oiling system and the wonderful Lowndes clutch (an exclusive feature on the new Westinghouse-Easy Vacuum Cup Washer) which removes forever the old risk of accidental damage through overload to motor or wringer.

And here is more good news! Now, for the first time you can have this perfected Vacuum Cup Washer for no more than the price of an ordinary washer . . . *the lowest price* ever offered in Canada on a vacuum cup electric washer.

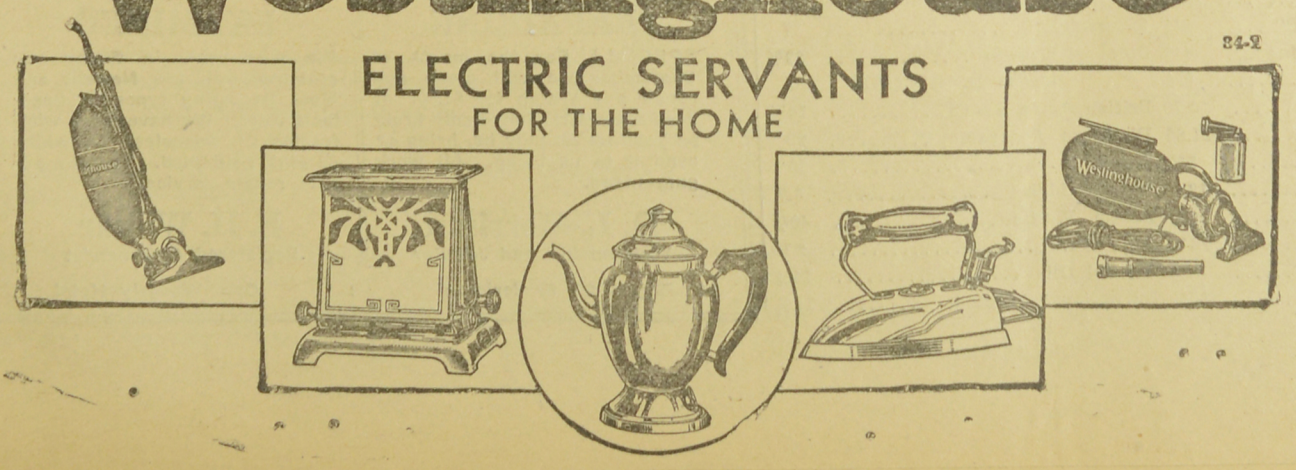


See this wonderful new Vacuum-Cup Washer . . . and learn how easily it can be purchased on the Westinghouse Budget Plan!

UNUSUAL VALUE $149.00

Westinghouse

ELECTRIC SERVANTS FOR THE HOME



24-2

Are You Among Those Who Say "I never read Advertisments"

TO SAY "I never read advertisements" would be much like saying, "I never use soap" or "I never read newspapers," or "No one can teach me anything," or "I know everything."

Many good—but not very wise persons seem to think that all advertisements are just the vainglorious braggings of those who publish them—designed to part fools and their money. The truth is that most advertisements are incitements to their readers to do or be or buy or use something for their immediate or prospective advantage. Advertisers, to be successful and to live long, have to *offer something of value or of desire*—something really wanted or needed by the public. Advertisers, to live long, *must not cheat the expectations or confidence* of those who buy what they offer or propose.

Here are some questions to be answered by those who say "I never read advertisements"—

1.—What alarm clock would you buy if you needed one?
2.—What camera would you buy, for your own use, or to give to a son or daughter?
3.—What motor car possesses your favor?
4.—What face cream or shaving soap or cream, or tooth paste did you use today?
5.—What laundry soap (or flakes) is in your kitchen right now?
6.—What brand of tobacco would you buy if you were a user?
7.—The watch on your wrist—what name does it bear?
8.—What theatre is presenting the best program?
9.—Your life insurance policy--what company issued it?
10.—The ginger ale which you serve to guests—what brand is it?
11.—The tea which you buy regularly—what brand is it?
12.—The baked beans and the tomato catsup now on your pantry shelves—what brands are they?

YOU SEE! Whether or not you consciously or habitually read advertisements, you buy, by preference, what advertisements have recommended to your confidence and what experience has proven to be satisfactory.

The things which we DON'T buy and which have a sickish life, are those which are not advertised, and which try to ride onto public favor on the backs of well-advertised products.

It is to one's discredit to say, "I never read advertisements"

THE DAILY MAIL with its large quality circulation is a first-class advertisiig medium!