

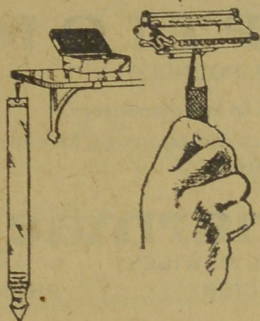
"Then, I Learned How to Shave."

"I had developed the habit, like lots of fellows, of shaving year after year with the same old 'safety'."

"I was out camping with a chap who used a Valet AutoStrop Razor and was very enthusiastic. 'Just try it,' he urged."

"Results! What a difference! It is all in the stropping, I learned."

"I'll never go back to the ordinary 'safety' because I'll never be content with the blade giving only a few shaves, the blade getting duller with every shave. Believe me, those two weeks convinced me that I had been in a rut as far as shaving is concerned."



This is the experience of many men. Maybe you are in a habit rut. Have you tried the Valet AutoStrop Razor which automatically sharpens its blades without removal—cleans too, without removal?

Why keep to old fashioned ways? Just try a Valet AutoStrop Razor. Note its superiority.

Valet AutoStrop Razor

Reg. in Canada

Note:—

Leather strop for sharpening blades is supplied as part of every set.

Prices:—

Complete Outfits, \$1.00
De Luxe Models, \$5.00 up.

Sold the world over
Millions of satisfied users

A LITTLE THING

THE power called habit is a little thing * * * * but it can pull your eyes open at a certain hour every morning, determine whether you dress the right or left foot first, drop a fixed amount of sugar into your breakfast coffee—free your mind for thoughts that demand actual choice.

The little habit of glancing over these advertising columns daily, checking this and that which appeal to you, frees your mind from any guesswork about the merits of a product; helps you choose wisely when you buy. If you are familiar with newspaper advertisements, you can discriminate merits, weigh one product against another, these truths against those. And the habit of buying only advertised goods takes the hazard out of shopping; puts in a good, sturdy sure.

Start a Friendly Little Habit That Will Pay.
Read the Advertisements in These
Columns today.

WOMAN WHO QUIT ALBERTA FARM IS NOW HOLDING DOWN A MAN SIZED JOB IN CHICAGO

Two years ago a farm wife living in a sod hut on the Alberta prairie, today a competent business woman holding down a man sized job in Chicago.

It sounds like a whirlwind trip on a magic carpet, but Mrs. Mary C. Puncke has had no magic save the vision to see her own talents and to put them to work where they would count most.

A wife, mother of three sturdy sons, she entered the business world at what most people would consider middle life. Today, according to the Christian Science Monitor, she is on the research staff of the Sears-Roebuck Agricultural Foundation, the contact between the foundation and nearly 19,000 farm women.

Sixteen years ago Mrs. Puncke and her husband left her home, Amsterdam, Holland, to make their fortune in America. Eighteen brief months they spent in Chicago, and then, caught up in the enthusiasm for Alberta prairie land, they turned their few possessions into money and went homesteading.

Thirteen Years on Farm

Thirteen of the hardest, happiest years of her life Mrs. Puncke spent as a pioneer farm woman. And out of these years she is building herself a career. Sometimes as she sits at her desk in the tower of the Sears-Roebuck Building, from where her capable fingers reach so many homes, a far away look creeps into her eyes. She is thinking of the blue sky of Alberta, of herself, city-born and bred, learning to plow, to milk, to care for new little calves, to cut the sods with which she must build her own house, to go alone and unafraid with her lantern and her dog over the hills to herd her cattle.

But the hardest lesson of all was to overcome the loneliness for another woman. The nearest woman neighbor lived seven miles away, and it was almost two years before she made her first visit to the Puncke home. Perhaps it was this long loneliness which has given Mrs. Puncke such a kind understanding of the needs of the farm woman. Certain it is that when her mother came from Holland to live with her first thought was, "Now I shall have time to do something for us, for the women."

With the same zest that conquered the isolation of the prairie she found her place in a huge mail order organization in Chicago. One day she read in the company's sale catalogue of the work of the Sears-Roebuck Agricultural Foundation, formed to "help the farmer to help himself, to farm better, to sell better, to live better."

Farmers! That was where she belonged, and without more ado she went straight to the man highest up, Samuel R. Guard, director of the foundation. She told him that she was first of all a farmer, and incidentally a college trained woman, and Mr. Guard gave her the only place available in the department, opening the mail.

"When the farmers wrote in about seed corn and potatoes, when their wives asked about chickens and gardens, I knew what they wanted," she explained. "I began answering some of these letters and almost before I knew it I was in charge of correspondence."

"I saw how the foundation was reaching out to the farmer through radio, farm schools, farm councillors, but it was the women who interested me most—to discover what we could do for them."

"How can you find out?" asked Mr. Guard.

"Ask them," answered Mrs. Puncke.

"Go ahead and see what you can accomplish," said Mr. Guard, and Mrs. Puncke went to work upon her dream, a nationwide survey of conditions in farm homes.

Sent Out Queries

Each month she sends a brief post-card questionnaire to twelve hundred "observers," keen, capable farm women, asking simple questions about conditions in a group of homes with which they are personally acquainted.

How many have sinks, washing machines, inside water supply? Do they drive the family car? Do they keep household accounts? Do they cull their hocks regularly. What do they read? How many have radios? What do they do with their spare time?

The codified information is printed in the Agricultural Index, publication of the foundation, and a copy is sent to every woman who has helped to gather the figures, so she knows what she is doing and why.

"You would be surprised if you knew under what conditions farm women, even in the prosperous commun-

ities, are trying to raise their families says Mrs. Puncke. "About 67 per cent of them still carry from an outside well all the water they use in the house. Fifty-six per cent. are still doing the huge farm washing on the old washboard, and only 16 per cent have hitched their washing machines to the farm power plant. It is strange, but they don't seem to mind these inconveniences. They are always hopeful that next season things will be better."

Need Recreation

"But they do resent the long, hard hours of work with so little social life. Twelve per cent of my farm women told me there was no time for recreation in their lives, and 3 per cent said bitterly their only recreation was hard work."

"No one can help them to make their lives brighter but themselves, and I want this survey to be a mirror which will show the what conditions actually are to start them thinking and wishing for better things for themselves and their children."

But there is a brighter side to farm life. More than half of these women have learned to drive the family car; radios have found their way into almost one-fifth of the farm homes; 28 per cent have made time in their lives for community club work and 25 per cent belong to women's clubs; more than half of them take a woman's magazine, but books and libraries are not so popular—45 per cent of the farm homes have access to the public library nearest them, but a scarce 18 per cent are making use of it.

UNUSUAL BITS OF NEWS BUT TRUE

Berlin—Germany is delivering the goods under the arrangements named after Mr. Dawes. In the second year of the plan's operation there was paid \$290,360,000 cash of which \$3,750,000 was for Uncle Sam; also \$446,678,000 in merchandise ranging from beer bottles to rosaries.

New York—The 19th trans-Atlantic cable has been completed. It runs from Penzance, Eng., to New York and is expected to have a sending capacity of 2,500 letters a minute, eight times as fast as present cables.

Three Rivers, Que.—Eight new giant machines convert a 12-foot log, in three minutes, into a strip of paper half a mile long that goes into American homes with cable and other news printed on it.

Paul Smith's, N. Y.—The big business of movies, as described by Will Hays: American fans spend \$1,000,000 a year at box offices; production costs total \$150,000,000 and studio salaries \$60,000,000; 25,000 miles of film are shown in the United States daily.

Johannesburg—When it becomes too cold for swimming north of the equator perhaps some imported athletic talent will be useful if there's another diamond rush. In the latest rush to a new district in the Transvaal were 15,000 persons, including 120 women in running togs or bathing suits.

London—Australia is trying to provide some of the roast beef of old England that now comes largely from Chicago and Buenos Aires. A shipment of 69 tons, chilled by the circulation of cooled air during a 53-day voyage, has been put on sale. There's to be competition for Dixie also. Former English army officers are sailing shortly to attempt to grow cotton in Bolivia.

New York—The "R" months having returned, the oyster growers announce their specialty is 200 stronger in iodine content than eggs, milk or beef steak, besides having various other merits.

THE GASLESS CAR.

"I wrote to a firm to find out how I could get better mileage out of gasoline."

"What did they answer?"

"They told me to push the car up hills and coast down the other side."

MAYBE.

"I am sorry I married you," sobbed the bride.

"You ought to be," he replied. "You cheated some other girl out of a mighty fine husband."—Buffalo Press.

And when better automobiles are built, there will be just as rotten drivers to handle them.

WOMEN OF PARIS TO HAVE HAVEN FREE FROM MEN

Paris, Sept. 8—Those women who especially enjoy a few hours daily away from the opposite sex at last have a perfect haven, a genuine feminine paradise, in Paris. With the opening this week of the "Palais de la Femme" on the Rue de Charonne, modern French women have come into their own and may enjoy just as much independence and privacy as their American sisters in the large cities across the Atlantic.

The Palais de la Femme is an institution such as Paris never harbored before, at least not on so extensive a scale. It is not only a large apartment house for women, but it also provides such additional luxuries as might be expected in a feminine palace. There are lecture halls, large baths, a gymnasium, an elaborate restaurant, lounges and, finally a roof garden and sun bath, where modern Eves may make believe they are in an Eden of their own with all Adams locked out—the immediate purpose being that inmates of the palace may take sun baths whenever they like, providing that the Paris sun obliges by shining at that particular time.

The restaurant is equipped to serve 1,500 meals daily and has auto-service which is a rare thing in France. Girls and women of all ages are welcome, but any chance male escorts must be checked at the door.

ARE TRAINED TO SMUGGLE RUM

AR ETRAINE DTO

Newport, Vt., Sept. 9—Rum-running horses are leading customs officers in this vicinity a merry chase.

The animals are trained by their owners to follow isolated paths from points in Canada to destinations in the United States. Laden with side packs of liquor, the horses are turned loose in Canada. It is next to impossible for customs men to establish ownership of the equines if they are captured en route.

BEET PICKLES.

1 quart beets.
1 quart cabbage
2 cups sugar.
1 cup grated horseradish.
1 tablespoon salt.
1 teaspoon pepper.
Vinegar.

Cooks beets until they are tender. Skin them and chop fine enough to make one quart. Mix together all the ingredients and cover with cold vinegar. Seal in sterilized jars and store in a dark place.

OR WORSE.

Smythe—Would you mind paying me that \$10? You borrowed it from me one night when you were—well—intoxicated. Don't you remember?

Watkins—No, but if you let me have the ten you must have been in the same condition.—Boston Globe.

FIRE ALARM LOCATION IN THE CITY

- 6 Argyle and York Sts.
- 7 Victoria Hospital.
- 8 Children's Aid Home.
- 12 Westmorland and Aberdeen Sts.
- 13 Northumberland and Saunders Sts.
- 14 Brunswick and Smythe Sts.
- 15 Charlotte and Smythe Sts.
- 16 George and Northumberland Sts.
- 17 King and Northumberland Sts.
- 21 Queen and York Sts.
- 23 York and George Sts.
- 24 Queen and Westmorland Sts.
- 25 Brunswick and Westmorland Sts.
- 26 Charlotte and Westmorland Sts.
- 27 King and York Sts.
- 28 Saunders and York Sts.
- 31 Queen and Regent Sts.
- 32 Needham and Regent Sts.
- 34 Queen and Carleton Sts.
- 35 Brunswick and Carleton Sts.
- 36 Charlotte and Carleton Sts.
- 37 George and Regent Sts.
- 38 King and Regent Sts.
- 43 St. John and Aberdeen Sts.
- 44 Queen and St. John Sts.
- 45 Brunswick and St. John Sts.
- 46 Charlotte and St. John Sts.
- 51 King and Church Sts.
- 52 George and Church Sts.
- 53 Union and Church Sts.
- 54 Shore St. and University Ave.
- 55 Brunswick St. and University Ave.
- 56 Lansdowne St. and Waterloo Row.
- 57 Grey St. and University Ave.
- 112 Smythe and Aberdeen Sts.
- 113 Argyle and Northumberland Sts.