

WATERBURY AUTO MOBILE

ATTENTION TO DETAIL REDUCES UPKEEP

In the operating expenses of a motor car the major items might be listed as gasoline, oil, tires, supplies and repairs. If an owner is interested in getting the maximum service out of his car at a minimum of cost, he should take the time to study the machine and learn how it operates best.

The amount of gasoline a car uses is greatly affected by the size and weight of the engine. There is a tendency to use lighter cars. The heavier the car, the more gasoline it will consume. The average car uses about ten miles or less per gallon of gasoline, and some of the lighter models will give twenty miles or more per gallon of fuel.

Running Conditions Rule

Salesmen are often enthusiastic about gas consumption. They sometimes lead the prospective owner to believe he can get 20 to 25 miles per gallon. This is not an impossibility with some cars, as the record mileage is well over 50 miles per gallon. But the owner who gets exceptional mileage must keep his machine in perfect running condition. Often high mileage on gas is not obtained because the owner demands other things such as quick acceleration, big power for hill climbing and high speed. To obtain these the carburetor cannot be adjusted to the minimum gas consumption point.

With gasoline at about 27 cents a gallon the cost per mile for fuel can be estimated at about 2 1/2 cents for a heavy car and about 1 1/2 cents for a light machine. By actual tests, the interested owner can find out what are the best results that can be obtained with his particular car.

With oil, the consumption varies greatly in different cars; with some machines in excellent condition a quart of oil may do for 1,000 miles. With others a similar amount of lubrication may be good for only 100 miles. The variation in the consumption of oil may be due in part to the way the oil is put in the rings. Or it may be due to the amount of oil the lubricating system delivers. If the oil is fed into troughs the level may be carried so high that more oil will be fed than is needed.

This will then work by pistons, be burned and given off in the form of smoke. The same result obtains if the pistons and rings do not fit properly. Even though the oil does not burn it may become diluted by gasoline getting into it, due to the engine beginning to run at too low a temperature, or too loosely fitting pistons and rings.

Thus the oil becomes unfit for lubricating purposes and must be replaced. It is remarkable how far a quart of oil will go in lubricating a motor when the engine is in good condition. With

The Business Side of Zoning

The town planning division of the Canadian Parks Branch of the Department of the Interior points out that the zoning of cities becomes obligatory in Great Britain during the present year. In the United States more than one hundred cities have adopted zoning regulations, and a number of Canadian cities are also moving in this direction because "zoning stabilizes property values" and reduces the cost of civic government.

The zoning of cities has for its purpose the direction of the future building development of the city along orderly lines and this in the interests of all the phases of city life—commerce, industry and residence. The cost of building on the moral side is the destruction of the economic efficiency, happiness and life of the people and the creation of social disorders, disease and discontent. When slums develop they create the gravest and most expensive problem of communal life. In an unregulated city the houses of the well-to-do are usually protected from blight by private restrictions, though these restrictions become less and less operative and effective with the changes in property ownership. The dwellings of the poor are often robbed of their light and air and pleasant surroundings and degenerate into slums, which become the disease spots of the city. Hospitals and prisons have to be built and maintained at the public cost to deal with the ill effects of bad city building.

The distinct business side of zoning brings illumination to the fact that an unregulated city is constantly lowering the assessed value of property and thus decreasing the civic income and increasing general taxes. An industrious family man invests \$5,000 of his life savings in a home. The property is valued at \$10,000 and the home owner obtains a loan on the recognized security of 50 per cent. margin in value. As soon as the transaction is completed the owner finds that an undesirable industry is opened up next door—this through lack of zoning regulations. The home value of the citizen's property immediately drops to \$7,500 because the home environment has been changed for the worse. The home owner immediately loses \$2,500, i.e., 50 per cent. of his life savings. The loan company loses 50 per cent. of its margin of security and the city loses 25 per cent. of the assessed value of the property because it is immediately called upon to reduce its assessment by that amount. The cost of zoning the city might roughly be stated at one-tenth of one per cent. of the assessed values involved.

In Rarotonga, the most populous of the Cook Islands in the Pacific, it is reported by a recent visitor that the natives are so poor that they are unable to plant trees.

3,000 newspapers and magazines are published in Japan.

A miser grows rich by seeming poor, and an extravagant man grows poor by seeming rich.

THE WORST JOURNEY IN THE WORLD

MEN WHO FACED DEATH FOR THREE EGGS.

Horrors of 134-Mile Tramp in Perpetual Darkness and Intense Cold.

"Had we lived, I should have had a tale to tell of the hardihood, endurance, and courage of my companions which would have stirred the heart of every Englishman. These rough notes and our dead bodies must tell the tale." So wrote Scott, the great explorer, when, on the return journey from the South Pole, he and his companions were caught in a blizzard and perished.

The world lost Scott's full account of his own epic feat, but it has gained another wonderful narrative—the story of how three other members of Scott's party made a journey under the most severe conditions imaginable, endured sufferings almost worse than those experienced by the Polar party itself, and all for—what? For three penguin's eggs!

Clothed in Ice.

The details of this heroic undertaking, which was carried out with the object of learning more about the penguin, are related by Mr. Aspley Cherry-Garrard in "The Worst Journey in the World," an account of Scott's last Antarctic expedition, 1910-13, especially of the Winter, Polar, and Search Journeys. The Winter Journey was that made by the author and two companions for the eggs; the Polar Journey was the one undertaken by Scott, with his picked men, to the Pole; and the Search Journey, that which went to look for Scott when he failed to return.

The Winter Journey, which was to last six weeks, was from Cape Evans to Cape Crozier, where the penguins' nests were. It was necessary to make the trip in midwinter, as later the eggs would be hatched.

The way lay over the frozen sea and the great ice barrier. "The horror of the nineteen days it took us to travel from Cape Evans to Cape Crozier (the outward journey) would have to be experienced to be appreciated," writes Mr. Cherry-Garrard. "It is not possible to describe it. I for one had come to that point of suffering at which I did not really care if only I could die without much pain. They talk of the heroism of the dying—they little know—it would be so easy to die. The trouble is to go on."

Nearly all the time the temperature was below zero. At one period over 77 degrees below zero were registered—109 1/2 degrees of frost. The trouble was that sweat from the body froze and accumulated. It passed just away from the flesh and then became ice.

One can try to imagine what it must have been like struggling on through snow blizzards with clothing covered inside as well as outside with ice. When they got into their sleeping bags the snow and ice melted, and they had to lie all night in the water thus formed.

Everlasting Night.

Once, going from the comparatively warm tent to the outside, the author raised his head to look round, and found he could not move it back. His clothing had frozen hard as he stood in fifteen seconds! For four hours he had to pull the sledge with head stuck up, and from that time they all took care to bend down into a pulling position before being frozen in.

After a few days the party were travelling in perpetual darkness. They had to use candles to light their way. Progress in the dark was painfully slow. Fresh falls of snow made the going difficult, and they had to keep pulling one sledge ahead and going back for the other. The ninth day they covered 12 miles; the tenth, 11 1/2 miles; and the eleventh, 15 1/2 miles. They considered these "quit" good marches—and Cape Crozier is sixty-seven miles from Cape Evans, the journey there and back being 134 miles.

After thirteen days of struggling they reached their final camp, which was within a short distance of the penguin's nests, and they proceeded to build an igloo. The question was worrying them a lot, for they were now well within the belt of the six that they had brought. If the igloo gave there would be no more hot food, and that meant the end.

They made an attempt to reach the penguin, but without success, having to traverse enormous crevasses and cliffs. Next day they made another journey and were successful. Five eggs were secured, but two broke on the way back to the igloo. They then moved from their tent, which had been their "home" each night, to the igloo, just as a terrible blizzard was on the way.

Held by a Blizzard.

At last the blizzard burst. "Ten minutes and it was blowing as though the world was having a fit of hysterics. The earth was torn in pieces; the indescribable roar and fury of it all cannot be imagined." The tent was blown away, and then part of the igloo collapsed. For hours they lay in their sleeping bags, believing every moment was to be their last.

It was two days before they got a meal.

By this time the spirits of the party were at the lowest ebb, for they knew that without the tent they could never reach safety. But luck was with them, for after the blizzard they found the tent about half a mile away.

They were tired, hungry, frozen, and frost-bitten. The horrors of that return journey are blurred to my memory," writes Mr. Cherry-Garrard, "and I know they were blurred to my body at the time. I think this applies to all of us, for we were much weakened and callous. I know that we slept on the march."

Our sleeping bags were so full of ice that we did not worry if we split water or hoosh over them. This journey had beggared our language; no words could express its horror."



It was a long time before they all recovered. The three eggs were eventually taken to London, examined, and placed in the Natural History Museum.

Mr. Cherry-Garrard's two companions on the march—Dr. Wilson and Bowers—were two of the party who perished with Scott on the return from the South Pole.

Friends Now.

Our friendship now is gold without alloy—I let him talk to me about his boy; The other lad (I think they called him Jack) Who went away to war and never came back.

Before that day he always seemed to be Abashed and diffident in front of me. Yet somehow to our conversation came A mention of that absent soldier's name!

Whereat he dropped all timidity a word in confidence—and eagerly I heard The thing he said. He ceased, I said, "Go on."

He spoke as one whose diffidence is gone. Looking away from me, he talked so low I had to stoop to catch his voice's flow. Unfolding sacred chronicles that lay Deep in his heart, in rose-leaves swathed, and lay.

"Come in some time," he begged, "and see the note He left when he embarked upon the boat."

Our friendship now is gold without alloy Since then he talked to me about his boy.

Lead Children to Nature.

Now comes spring with her helpers, the March winds, the April showers, and the warm sunshine. The children can be outdoors more at this time, and will enjoy the sweetening and blowing of the dead leaves about. Watch for the first few green shoots as they peep through the ground, followed soon by crocuses, daffodils, bloodroot and the tiny wood flowers. It is a great joy to be able to take children for walks in the woods at this season. Try this interesting experiment.

Give each child a sponge, and have him moisten it and place it in a saucer in a sunny window. Then sprinkle it with ordinary mixed grass seed or, if you can, a canary, and have him seed, mix that. Do not tell the child what will happen, but let him watch for the changes that will come. Bring pussy willow stalks and branches from other bushes into a warm, sunny room, and observe the budding of the flowers and leaves.

Lead your little children to think of the April rains as kind helpers, and remind to them "come hither to the plump pouter of the April shower." In these verses we have the thought of the April showers bringing out the sweet May flowers.

Auctions by Candle.

Of course you know the ordinary auction sale at which bids increase, and the Dutch auction, at which the price is lowered until a purchaser is found; but have you ever heard of a candle auction? It is one of the oldest methods of selling the diamond.

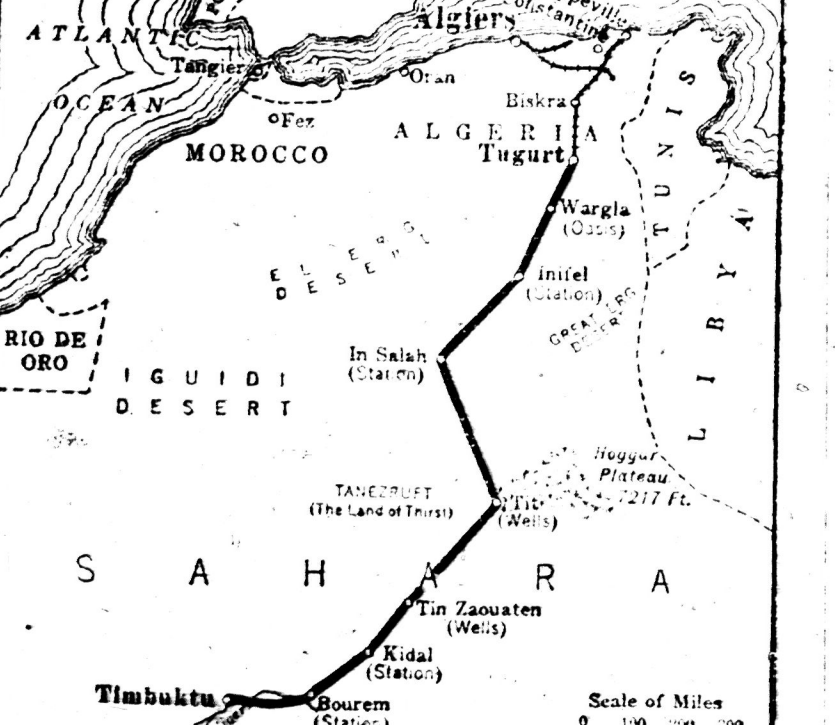
A small candle is lighted as the article is put up for sale, and the last bid made before the candle burns out is the successful one.

Bidding is slow while there is plenty of candle left, but it gets brisk as the end approaches, and so many wait for the last moment that often it is difficult to tell who made the final offer.

After England's wars with the Dutch in the eighteenth century, the "Diamonds Board" of the day sold naval surplus stock by candle auction, the bidding for diamonds springing hundreds of pounds at a time as the flame flickered.

One of the strangest sales of the kind was that of two elephants, which were "sold out" in London for eighty guineas.

Egyptian women are said to be extremely graceful in figure and pose, though not beautiful of face.



CONQUERING THE SAHARA

The time to cross the Sahara heretofore has been three months, but French caterpillar motor trucks have reduced the time to three weeks. A few weeks ago the first motor caravan reached Timbuktu, the ancient-slave market, now a French headquarters. The caravan travelled 2,000 miles. Almen has failed in an attempt to cross the great desert, but the motor car has succeeded. The map shows the route.

Stories About Well-Known People

The Royal Woeing.

The engagement of the Duke of York and Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon, the charming daughter of the Earl of Strathmore, did not come as a surprise, says an English writer. I heard of the romance more than a year ago, when the two young people were frequently seen together on shooting expeditions at Glamis Castle, the Earl's historic seat in Forfarshire.

The Duke of York's wooing was very ardent and began, I believe, during the war. Lady Elizabeth is twenty-three years of age, four years younger than the Duke. As you know she was one of Princess Mary's bridesmaids—one of the prettiest, in fact—and is very popular in Society. Lady Elizabeth is also a very fine dancer, and much sought after as a partner. No sooner does she enter a ball-room than her programme is simply covered with names.

It has been said in many quarters that she refused the Duke of York three times before finally accepting him. Of course, she was in love with the mind of a girl in love? The Duke was very determined and would not take "No" for an answer. I think they really became engaged last September, when the Duke of York paid his most recent visit to Glamis Castle.

Lady Elizabeth spent the greater part of her childhood at the Castle, which is quite famous throughout the world for its mystery. There is said to be a secret room there, and the secret is only revealed to the oldest sons of the family on their twenty-first birthday.

Friends of the Earl have told me

that the room contained a deformed member of the family who refused to see anyone or be seen. This, of course, was several hundred years ago. At his death the room was walled up, but the ghost of the dead man is believed, even now, to haunt the Castle, and there are stories of uncanny sounds being heard issuing from the secret room.

The name Glamis (pronounced Glahms) is mentioned in the Witches' scene in Macbeth:

"All hail, Macbeth! Hail to thee, Thane of Glamis!"

A Record in Parliamentary Annals.

British parliamentary annals hold nothing to equal the record for continuous service set by Frederick J. Glackmeyer, who, on January 23 last, at the opening of the Ontario legislature, entered upon his fifty-sixth year as sergeant-at-arms of the provincial assembly.

Sergt. Glackmeyer has carried the mace, symbolic of royal authority, to and from the legislative chamber daily during every session of the House since Confederation. He was appointed to the office on December 22, 1867, and discharged his duties for the first time at the opening of the first legislature of the province, on December 27, 1867.

Sergt. Glackmeyer has seen generations of legislators come and go. He has served under fifteen legislative assemblies, eight prime ministers, thirteen lieutenant-governors, and fourteen speakers. In 1918 he received from His Majesty King George the Imperial Service Order. Despite his great age, he is still, mentally and physically, as alert as men many years his junior.

CANADA LEADS AS A RAW FUR PRODUCER

VALUE OF EXPORTS ON INCREASE.

Dominion's Fur Markets Are Now Being Regarded as World Auctions.

In the season 1920-21 Canada's raw fur production, being that from the trappers' catch supplemented by pelts produced on fur farms, had a value of \$10,151,694. In the fiscal year ending March 31st, 1922, which covered the period of the market for the season's crop to a great extent, the total fur exports from Canada had a value of \$14,978,159. Exports of dressed furs amounted in value to \$41,013 and of manufactured furs to \$141,549, so that practically the entire amount was accounted for by raw pelts.

In point of value of exported skins, the heaviest is the most valuable (Canadian) fur-bearing animals, accounting for 81.5 of the total value. Muskrat very closely approximates it with a value of \$3,365,256. The value of mink exports was \$1,755,764; of martin \$1,431,071; of black and silver fox \$1,053,933; and of other species of fox \$359,402. These are the six most valuable Canadian fur-bearing animals.

Of the total fur exports in the last fiscal year, amounting in all to \$14,978,159, the United Kingdom received pelts to the value of \$4,729,417; the United States to the extent of \$10,526,247; and other countries to the extent of \$122,491. In the exports of dressed furs practically equal amounts went to the United States and the United Kingdom and smaller amounts to Australia, France, New Zealand and other countries. In the exports of manufactured furs the United Kingdom took the greater part of the Canadian products, followed by the United States, New Zealand, Newfoundland and other countries.

Practically the entire raw fur crop of Canada went to the United States, and the Dominion is, in fact, the principal source of United States imported furs. Her products accounting annually for between 20 and 25 per cent. of the nation's total import value. At the same time the United States exported raw furs to approximately one-third higher than the value of Canadian exports, which is, however, hardly indicative of relative standing, as in the previous year United States exports were less than one-half of the Dominion's.

Canada's total importation of furs and skins during the period under review amounted in value to \$8,154,547. Undressed and unmanufactured furs accounted for \$6,501,045 of this total. These latter came to the Dominion from the United Kingdom, the United States, Alaska, China, France, Germany, Greece, Japan, Netherlands, Newfoundland, New Zealand, and other countries. As nearly six and a quarter million dollars' worth came from

the United States it will be seen that consignments from other countries were relatively insignificant. In the expanding field from which Canada is drawing pelts, however, is evidenced the growing popularity of the Canadian fur markets which have been operating for the past three years, and the manner in which they are increasingly coming to be regarded as world auctions and assuming a distinct international character.

Comparative Figures Not Significant. Having regard to the various vicissitudes which the world fur trade has experienced in the years since the war and the many violent fluctuations it has been subjected to, it is a matter of great difficulty to make comparisons with immediately prior years which will have any degree of significance. Whilst total Canadian fur exports in 1922, amounting to \$14,978,159, show a handsome increment over the \$12,230,444 of 1921, they fall well below those of 1920, \$20,921,371, a year of exaggerated and inflated values. The exports of dressed and manufactured furs do, however, show a decided falling off. Imports of furs and skins were of greater value in 1922 than 1921, but approximately one-third less than in 1920.

Though the fur trade in Canada is first and oldest industry, it was one of the last to be accorded the recognition of an annual statistical survey, and accordingly trade figures are only available since comparatively recent years. Canada's imports of furs in 1906 were in value \$1,110,244 and her exports of dressed and undressed furs \$2,484,337. In 1910 imports amounted to \$1,021,876 and exports to \$3,716,320. In 1914 imports amounted to \$2,541,356 and exports to \$3,960,506. By 1917 imports amounted to \$2,576,531 and exports to \$5,755,467.

The value of Canadian fur exports has substantially increased during the past twenty years and is still steadily on the up trend. The establishment of Canadian fur markets has tended to hold the Canadian pelts in the country for disposal and at the same time to attract the fur products of other countries to the Dominion fur sales.

With a vast hinterland, a perpetual source of the supply, and such curtailment as is effected in this area by seasonal penetration of the fur by the establishment of fur farms, Canada has little reason to fear the loss of her premier position as a producer of raw furs.

ONLY PLACE IT WAS USED

"Why did they take 'lovey' out of the marriage ceremony?"

"Because that was the only place it was ever used."

During the war Britain sent out to Mesopotamia 888,702 men, or one for every three of the inhabitants.

Rippling Rhymes

Walt Mason

MY NEIGHBOR

I do not know my neighbor's creed, nor how he likes to live. I know that he's a friend indeed, when I have lost my god. When I am stricken in my shack with spasms and fell, he puts a poultice on my back, and soothes me when I yell. He herds the hens and milks the cow and gives the pig his yell, and hands me, as he fans my brow, the powder and the pill. I do not know what he believes, they know not where he dwells, and this condition rather peevish the chow-and-argue hands. He is a strangely silent man, who strikes against my shack, and people do not like this plan—they say all tongues should clack. He never will go out and root as statesmen were direct, he doesn't seem to care a hoot what has been we direct. We've heard him say it makes no odds who triumphs at the polls, that all the candidates are frauds, out to enrich their souls. And people roars him pro and con, and also to in-growl their souls. In my lawn, and ask me, "What's it got?" And I reply, "My neighbor, Jinks, does me a kindly turn, he brings me large and cooling drinks when I with fever burn, he blows my ears and burning red with force internal, but he gently strokes my head and polices my feet. I know not what my neighbor thinks, nor what his faith may be, but I am always struck by his soul, is so good to me."