

Chimp Tried To Play Dentist

Everyone rushed out into the garden when they heard the dog begin a terrible howling. They thought it was being killed. But, instead, they found a pet chimpanzee trying to pull out one of the dog's teeth with a pair of pliers!

Mary, the chimp, was the favorite pet of Cherry Kearton, the animal trainer. She was pulled to the dog's teeth.

A week before trying to pull the dog's teeth out, Mary herself had had a tooth out. She had come up to her master one day, looking very sorry for herself, and pointed to one of her front teeth. It was loose. Pliers were needed to extract it.

Mary watched Kearton very closely as he completed the task. Later, she decided to try the same thing on the dog. Fortunately, the dog was rescued before any damage could be done.

The dog, a fox terrier, seemed to be regarded by Mary as the ideal subject on which to try out all kinds of things she had seen humans doing.

Once, when a doctor visited the house, she watched him very carefully. After he had shut his stethoscope away in his bag, she went over to it, took out the stethoscope and fitted it to her.

Then she walked straight over to the dog, stretched out before the fire, and proceeded to "sound" him!

Mr. and Mrs. Kearton acquired Mary when she was quite a baby, and decided they would find out how far she was capable of developing along human lines. Accordingly, she was not kept in a cage, but lived with the family like a small child.

All the usual accomplishments such as cleaning her teeth, washing, brushing her hair and putting on her tunic were soon

picked up. At meal times she sat up to table in a baby's high-chair, and her table manners were invariably good.

All chimps are great imitators, and Mary did many extraordinary things without being taught—simply by watching her master closely. Sometimes, however, her capacity for imitation could be dangerous.

When a workman called to repair the gas stove, his last act before going away was to light the oven to make sure everything was in order.

A little while later, the sound of an explosion came from the kitchen. Mary had picked up the procedure for lighting the oven correctly, but was rather slow in manipulating the match. By the time she had lit it, the oven was full of gas.

This incident gave her a nasty shock, but did nothing to cure her determination to "have a go" at everything.

One of the most interesting aspects of Mary's upbringing was her daily lesson. For a quarter of an hour every morning, she sat at a table with an exercise book and a child's painting book. She was taught to use pens and brush, and even learned to write her own name, though not very neatly.

During these lessons her hand was held to guide the movements. This must have impressed itself upon her as a necessity. Whenever she did work without such guidance, she always held her writing hand with the other one. Incidentally, she was left-handed.

Chimpanzees love all kinds of fruit, and when the plums began to ripen in Mr. Kearton's garden, it was a great temptation to Mary to climb the tree and help herself.

But she knew that climbing the tree was strictly forbidden, and Mary was very obedient. It didn't take her long to realize, however, that there might be ways of getting plums without climbing the tree.

With a thoughtful expression, she fetched a box and placed it beneath some of the lower branches. Then she hurried off into the house and came back with master's umbrella.

Standing on the box and using the umbrella handle as a hook, she was able to pull down plums, and feast off the ripe plums.

Cherry Kearton hadn't the heart to scold her for such an exhibition of intelligence. He was very proud of Mary and couldn't resist showing off her capabilities to his visitors.

Once, when they were all playing clock golf, he decided to show just how intelligent she could be.

Accordingly, Mary was brought out, and Kearton showed her how to hit the ball into the hole from a few feet away.

Then she was given a club. For once, her intelligence seemed to forsake her. With a puzzled expression, she wagged the club about a few times, then looked up at her master.

Suddenly her face brightened. She threw the club aside, and picked up the ball, walked across to the hole and dropped it in. Then she turned to the assembled company with a look of triumph.

Hadn't they realized that this was a much simpler way of getting the ball into the hole than by hitting it with that silly stick?

DOG WATCH

Hurling itself at a small boy wandering in the path of an oncoming lorry, a Dalmatian dog succeeded in knocking the boy into a ditch and saving him from injury.

Returning to its home, at Sturges, Ontario, the dog awoke his master in time for him to put out a fire started by an overturned oil heater.



RAIN OF GRAIN — Churning up a miniature storm, a goggle-garbed gal makes the wheat fly during a threshing operation. At a state farm at Akmolinsk, Kazakhstan Province, Russia. Photo and caption material are from an official Soviet source.

THE FARM FRONT

by John Russell

Contrary to the well-known tale, Mary's little lamb did not have a "fleece as white as snow." As every sheep farmer knows, wool in its natural state is discolored and quite unsuited to the production of pure white fabrics, or even delicate shades.

This factor, however, has not discouraged the growth of one of Canada's earliest agricultural enterprises — sheep farming. The first wool harvest in Canadian history probably took place in the year 1850 when early settlers removed the fleece from sheep they had imported from France.

This year the number of sheep shorn in Canada has been estimated by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics at about 800,000, and the wool crop at approximately 6,205,000 pounds. Nor are Canadian farmers able to satisfy the domestic market.

Each year large quantities of wool must be imported to feed the demands of the textile industry. This picture of an excellent market might seem completely different, however, if it were not for a chemical product which few sheep men have ever seen. And yet this chemical, hydrogen peroxide, is as essential to their operations as is penicillin to the chemical preparator which must be used to control internal parasites in their flocks.

Hydrogen peroxide is a bleaching agent which moves the discoloration from the woolen fibres, insuring a true permanent white in woolen cloth and enabling the fabric to be even dyed even the most delicate of tints.

A great deal of development work had to take place before the slow, laborious methods employed on the banks of the Nile could be translated into modern technology. Until the middle of the 18th century the Dutch appear to have had a monopoly on bleaching. Most of their business was confined to linen cloth and brown linen was sent to Holland from all over Europe.

The centre of the trade then shifted to Ireland, where large amounts were required for use as side for the bleaching of linen in the sunlight. The Irish boiled the cloth in lye and then the ashes of kelp and steeped it in sour milk. These treatments were alternated with periods of sun exposure.

The first major improvement came about 1770. A Scotch chemist realized that it was the acid in sour milk and buttermilk that made these materials suit-

able as bleaching agents. He substituted water containing the then-new sulphuric acid. This reduced the time required for "scouring" to about 24 hours and cut the total operating time from eight months to four.

An even more important change took place in 1787 when chlorine gas was introduced as a bleaching agent by James Watt. Chlorine of lime was used in 1799 when bleaching powder or "scouring" was formulated. This gave the bleacher an easily-handled form of chlorine for making solutions that would bleach textiles quickly. Sulphur dioxide was subsequently introduced for bleaching wool.

Finally, towards the close of the 19th century interest was shown in hydrogen peroxide. It was quickly found that peroxide could be used on all types of fibres and that it met the requirements of an ideal bleaching agent.

The bleaching properties of hydrogen peroxide are due to its capability of liberating active oxygen in immediate contact with the material to be bleached. The liberated oxygen performs the same function as the oxygen from the air performed for the Egyptian. The chemical action, of course, gets better results infinitely quicker. With peroxide a satisfactory white can now be secured in hours, whereas months were formerly required.

A dictionary was once banned by the State of Arkansas, U.S., because the governor objected to the inclusion of the word "evolutionary." He said he disliked the sound of it.

Neither should we be presumptuous and seek the honor of men even under the guise of glorifying God. Jesus refused to leap from the pinnacle of the temple. Neither should we seek Satan and his purposes in order to gain worldly possessions or honour. It is better to live pure than to be crookedness. Jesus refused to worship Satan in order to gain the kingdoms of the world. On day the kingdoms of this world will become the kingdoms of our Lord. But He will give us this right to reign by winning followers by His holy life and sacrificial death.

You and I may have victory over temptation through Jesus Christ.

Over six feet, without a spare ounce of flesh on his well-built frame, he became a fine marksman, a great tracker, and one of the few palefaces the red man respected.

Jim Bridger, whose adventures are thrillingly told in "Jim Bridger," was a good friend to the families of those early settlers who set out along the mountain trails westward before the great gold strikes in the middle of the nineteenth century.

Jim Bridger, still lance-straight in the saddle, was reaching the end of his days of action. He had buried two Indian wives and lived with a third, a daughter of the Snake tribe, who later became the wife of the great West he had helped tame.

Five years after the boy-general had made his last general campaign, he was killed by a bullet from the hand of a man who had been his friend.

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SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By Rev. R. B. Warren, B.A., M.A.

Victory in Temptation

Matthew 4:1-11

Memory Selection: In that himself hath suffered been tempted, he is able to succor them that are tempted. Hebrews 2:18.

We are all acquainted with temptation. Even the most religious will say, "I was tempted to do this, that, and the other."

As the blue ranks rode past, the glinting on sabres and the rattle of muskets, the breeze laden with red and white pennants, the General turned to the buckskin-clad figure of his chief scout.

"How do they look to you, Jim?"

"Darned green," said the fabulist Jim Bridger. "Chiefs like Red Cloud and Man-Ara-d-d-ah will make rings 'round us."

Jim Bridger knew his redmen from the Blackfoot nation in the Rockies to the Sioux in the Cheyenne along the Powder River—and his words were remembered later when some of the best officers and men were massacred.

Jim rode with Colonel Carrington to Big Piney in the Sioux in his hearing. Colonel Carrington boasted: "Give me 50 men and I'll ride clear through the whole Sioux nation."

Brave words, but Red Cloud's warriors wiped out Carrington and 80 of his "walk-a-heads," as the Indians contemptuously referred to the U.S. soldiers.

Then men remembered Jim Bridger's words once more. They recalled that they had been listening to his words for a good many years.

For Jim Bridger was a veritable human legend in buckskin. He was one of the remaining mount men and hunters who trepid trappers and trappers opened up the trails westward before the great gold strikes in the middle of the nineteenth century.

Men like Bridger had pioneered the westward surge of empire. They were the first West-empire in any real sense.

Jim Bridger was born in the Old Dominion, Virginia. He wasn't 10 when he first set eyes on the Big Muddy, as the old-timers called the Mississippi and Missouri rivers. As a youth he developed his muscles over a blacksmith's anvil, but by 18 he was wearing buckskin and trapping in the foothills of the Rockies.

For an incredible seven years he lived hunting and trapping beyond the limits of known civilization. This was the Mountain period of his amazing life.

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Man Who Tamed The Wild West

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SEA BATTLE OF THE FUTURE?

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RESCUE FALLS

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