

ATWATER KENT RADIO

Buy your radio just as you buy your farm machinery...

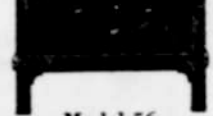
WHO MAKES IT—and how? Is it simple, and easy to keep in order? Will it do its job—and keep on doing it?

Aren't these the questions you want answered before you invest your money in a tractor and anything else you use on the farm? It's the same way with radio. Here's an instrument your family will depend upon for years and years. You want to know it's always ready to go.

Atwater Kent Radio comes from the largest manufacturer. It is made of better materials than are ordinarily thought necessary. So strictly is its reputation guarded that one out of every eight workers is a tester or inspector—and every set has to pass 222 tests before it can leave the factory.



Battery Sets, \$51—\$72
Solid mahogany cabinets. Panels set-
tled in gold. Full-visibility Dial.
Model 44, \$51. Model 46, extra power-
ful, \$72. Prices do not include tubes
or batteries.



Model 56
The new all-in-one set that fits
so beautifully anywhere. Full-
visibility Dial. For 110-120 volt,
50-60 cycle alternating current.
Requires 6 A. C. tubes and 1 re-
ctifying tube. Without tubes, \$58.



Model 40 (Electric), \$81
For 110-120 volt, 50-60 cycle alterna-
ting current. Requires 6 A. C. tubes
and 1 rectifying tube. \$81 (without
tubes).

On the air—every Sunday night—Atwater Kent Radio Hour—listen in!

Atwater Kent Mfg. Co., Atwater Kent, Penn. 4700 Wissahickon Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

Height of Cloud Banks Shown by New Device

An improved ceiling height indicator that has just been developed simplifies the problem of ascertaining just how high cloud banks are hanging, and therefore how high airplanes may fly and still be able to see the ground.

It consists of a triangular-shaped scale mounted on a galvanized pole with a manually operated pointer. Some 500 feet from this scale is the ceiling projector spot light, which is thrown on the clouds above. To find the ceiling height, the observer sights along the graduated scale, adjusting the pointer on the spot of light above, and when this is done, the pointer indicates the height of the ceiling.

This instrument, which eliminates paper and pencil calculations and possible errors, at the same time speeding up the operation, has been brought out by the Graybar Electric company.

Prickly Pear's Enemy
In another ten years, according to experts, the prickly pear will not be a serious problem in Queensland (Australia), where the prickly pear areas comprise the 63,500,000 acres, if the little caterpillar named *Cactoblastis cactorum* continues to progress in the way it has done in the past. Through its efforts the spread of pear has been definitely stopped.

Clever Salesmanship
Customer—Would you call these colors fast?
Clerk—Well, not exactly fast, but perhaps a little bit skittish!

A man who thinks he can manage more than one woman at a time is not only a bigamist, but a fool.
Life is short, but men never outlive their good resolutions.

FLASH THE LEAD DOG

By GEORGE MARSH

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SYNOPSIS
Up the wild waters of the unknown Yellow-Log, on a winter's hunt, journey Brock McCain and Gaspard Leetock, his French-Desse comrade, with Flash, Brock's puppy and their dog team. Brock's father had been killed in the danger of his trip. After several battles with the stormy waters they arrive at a fork in the Yellow-Log. Brock is severely injured in making a portage and Flash leads Gaspard to the unconscious youth. The trapper immediately reaches their destination before winter sets in.

CHAPTER IV—Continued

It was all a strange game to the high-spirited Flash. At first, he strenuously resented being trusted about neck and ribs with a rawhide harness and lashed to a sled. And yet, his love for the master who firm yet gently, with much soothing talk into the hairy ears, instilled in his daily lesson, eased his fret. When Flash understood that it was a kind of game that they played together—the pulling of the trapping sled; that Brock always followed, ever ready with praise and encouragement—he outgrew his desire to turn round and look back, to lie down and roll, to make a fuss when a leg straddled a trace, or wildly bolt after every fresh game trail he crossed.

Week by week the generous fish and meat diet added weight and power to the puppy's massive frame, and now, in his superb double coat of slate-gray and white, he neared the fulfillment of the promise of his milk tooth days. Of the team, Yellow-Eye, alone, outweighed him, and for weeks the two great dogs, had never been left loose together. Already, in disputes over caribou tid-bits, Flash had tulkely proved to both Silt-Ear and Kona that he was their master. With the mighty Yellow-Eye, king-dog of the mail team, and master of the sled-dogs at Hungry House, it would be different. Brock and Gaspard knew that a fight between these two great Ungavas would result in serious injury or death to one or both. Yet they realized that some day when Flash had grown to his full power and weight; some day in the spring, when the dogs were loose and alone, the two would fight it out. For by the law of the North a sled-team must have its king-dog or chief.

November, the freezing moon of Cree and Ojibwa, found the young hunters following their trap-lines over ridges and barrens reaching far to the south and west. On the water courses, where, in October, they had seen or slid, beaver ponds and mink sign, their traps were set.

So, through November, when the fur is extra prime because as yet unworn by the traveling of its owners, while the snow deepened and the ice "made" on lake and river, the boys followed their lines. Twice a week each hunter camped out in a lean-to erected on the far end of his trapping trails in a thick cover of spruce and fir. And the fifty miles of traveling, on each round with the light sled, which carried blankets, provisions and cooking outfit, soon broke Flash to the ways of trace and trail.

One day Brock and Flash were approaching the lean-to in the ridges to the west of the barrens, where he spent the night on each round of his traps. The track of a wolverine near the trail led Brock to turn momentarily aside into the forest while Flash continued slowly with the sled toward the camp. Brock was examining on tracks at the carcass of an Injun-deer, who had turned back, suspicious of the sled trail, when he heard Flash's angry challenge, followed by a snarl of rage.

Again the puppy's battle cry waked the still forest. Then there was a din as of maddened brutes fighting to the death.

"Great Scott!" gasped the startled Brock, fearful for the safety of his dog, hand-slapped by sled and harness. A fight with a timber wolf. There's a wolf in the trap and Flash has piled into him!"

By going up the trail on snowshoes, Brock turned a bend to find his over-turned sled with both traces snapped short off. Tearing his rifle from its skin case, he cocked it and ran on, his heart pounding with fear for the untamed puppy he loved.

"Give it to him, Flash!" he encouraged. "Fight him, boy!"
Crashing through a thicket of young spruce he found them battling to their slippers in the deep snow; a great, grey timber wolf, who had torn loose from the trap, his muzzle smeared with blood and saliva, and the Ungava

puppy, one slate grey shoulder gashed from the snap of knife-like fangs in and out they lunged, wolf and dog hacking, tearing at each other's thick coated neck and shoulders, snarling savagely as they fought; time and again slipping in the uncertain footing of deep snow, to roll and founder in a writhing mass of bodies, legs and snapping tusks. Brock rushed to the battle-mad beasts, seeking the chance to end the unequal fight with a rifle bullet, for the redless Flash had challenged to a flinch fight the craftiest and most ruthless foe of the forest world. Twice the excited boy attempted to line his sights and shoot, but the swiftly moving combatants made it too dangerous for the puppy.

"Knock him down, Flash!" urged Brock, as the dog drove into the shoulder of his foe, sending him reeling; but, as he leaped for a drive at the throat, slipped and missed. Then, forgetting the cocked gun in his hands while he urged on his dog, Brock's heart suddenly stopped, as the husky sprawled helplessly to his shoulders in deep snow. In a flash, recovering his footing and bounding back, with bared fangs the wolf slashed downward on the exposed neck of the struggling puppy, opening a deep gash.

With a sob the boy thrust his rifle forward to shoot, but in his lunge at the sprawling dog, the wolf had left his throat open to the jaws beneath him. As his fangs ripped the husky's



Flash Had Challenged to a Flinch Fight the Craftiest and Most Ruthless Foe of the Forest World.

neck, Flash's long canines snapped with an upward thrust on the exposed jugular. A twist and wrench of the Ungava's thick neck and his tusks met in the throat of his foe—a lunge of the powerful legs and the dog drove the struggling wolf to the ground beneath him. Another wrench and tear at the throat, and the wolf snarled. Grinding horribly, with blood-smeared jaws, as he gasped out his life through a ripped jugular, the great beast writhed beneath the con quering dog, his blood staining the snow. Then, with a convulsive quiver, he lay still.

Trembling with battle lust, Flash snarled his hate as he shook and worried his dead foe. At last, satisfied, the wounded Ungava stood proddly erect over his kill, his thick tail curved above his back, and in the manner of his wolfish forbears howled his triumph and his challenge out across the frozen forest. On his knees, at the side of his dog, an overjoyed lad hugged the massive body. "The raw puppy had won his spurs."

"You old son-of-a-gun, you! You killed him in fair fight! My Flash pup!" and with two great tears of emotion frozen on his wind-burned cheeks, Brock McCain poured into the prickled ear of his dog the incoherent love language which only a boy and a dog understand.

The slashes in Flash's neck and shoulder were painful but not dangerous, still, if neglected, would soon stiffen in the increasing cold, crippling his forelegs. So, drawing his sled, for the wounded neck of the dog could not bear the collar, Brock had tended to the lean-to camp and started a fire to cook supper and heat water. First washing out the wounds, while Flash whimpered with pain as he checked the hands which hurt him, Brock then bandaged the puppy's neck and shoulders with strips from an extra shirt. But as he ate his supper of caribou stew, the boy's face grew grave. It would be days before the wounded puppy could travel the twenty miles back to camp, and the food on the sled would last them but two or three days if the dog in camp and finding "deer."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Fate
What must be shall be; and that which is a necessity to him that struggles is little more than choice to him that is willing.—Seneca.



Acidity

The common cause of digestive difficulties is excess acid. Soda cannot alter this condition, and it burns the stomach. Something that will neutralize the acidity is the sensible thing to take. That is why physicians tell the public to use Phillips Milk of Magnesia.

One spoonful of this delightful preparation can neutralize many times its volume in acid. It acts instantly; relief is quick, and very apparent. All gas is expelled; all sourness is soon gone; the whole system is sweetened. Do try this perfect anti-acid, and remember it is just as good for children, too, and pleasant for them to take.

Any drug store has the genuine, prescriptive product.

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

A Deadly Portion
Housewife—Are you not the same man to whom I gave a piece of mince pie last week?
Tramp (bitterly)—No, mum, I'm not; an' wo's more, the doctors say I never will be the same man again.

Subject to Change
"Are you on a diet?" asked the commercial traveler's acquaintance when he saw him having milk and biscuits.
"No; on commission."—TIT-BITS.

Drink Water If Back or Kidneys Hurt

Begin Taking Salts if You Feel Backache or Have Bladder Weakness

Too much rich food forms acids which excite and overwork the kidneys in their efforts to filter it from the system. Flash the kidneys occasionally to relieve them like you relieve the bowels, removing acids, waste and poison, else you may feel a dull misery in the kidney region, sharp pains in the back or sick headache, dizziness, the stomach sour, tongue is coated, and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment, the channels often get irritated, obliging one to get up two or three times during the night.

To help neutralize these irritating acids and flush out the body's urinous waste, begin drinking water. Also get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy, take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys may then act fine and bladder disorder disappear.

This famous salts is made from acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to help clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys and stop bladder irritation. Jad Salts is inexpensive and makes a delightful effervescent lithia water drink which millions of men and women take now and then to help prevent serious kidney and bladder disorders. By all means, drink lots of good water every day.

A Wild Woman
Mother—Daughter sure made her caller's presents felt last night when he came.
Father—What do you mean?
Mother—She swatted him with the flowers and candy he brought her.

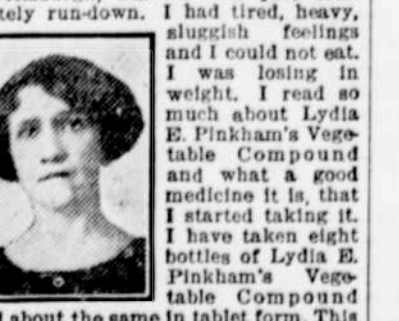
Cheese 150 Years Old
At a recent agricultural show near Zurich, Switzerland, a cheese made in 1778 and handed down from generation to generation in the same family, was exhibited. Its weight was fourteen pounds. When first made it was valued at three cents a pound.

Coast to Coast good Grocers sell and recommend Russ Ball Blue. Better value than any other.—Adv.

"Because" is E. e's legacy to her daughters as an excuse for the inexcusable.

ALWAYS KEEPS IT ON HAND

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helps Her So Much



Pittsburgh, Pa.—"I was just completely run-down. I had tired, heavy, sluggish feelings and I could not eat. I was losing weight. I read so much about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what a good medicine it is, that I started taking it. I have taken eight bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and about the same in tablet form. This is one medicine a woman should have in the house all the time. I am improving every day and I am able to eat. I am willing to answer any letter I get asking about the Vegetable Compound."—MRS. ELLA RICHARDS, 2 Chautauque St. N. E., Pittsburgh, Pa.

INDISPOSED



THERE are certain times when nearly every woman should accept the aid and comfort of Bayer Aspirin. Not just for the unexpected headache these tablets relieve so readily. Not just for colds which they check so quickly. Bayer Aspirin brings ease on the days too many women still submit to pain that is not natural, not necessary. This relief is perfectly harmless, as in all uses. Remember this! Look for Bayer on the box and follow proven directions found inside.

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocristalhydrate of Salicylic Acid

Dirigible-Balloon Devised

Capable of being turned into a dirigible and navigated as an airship, an observation balloon of the sausage type has just been produced in Germany. Stabilizing planes are fitted, and the power supplied by an out-board engine driving a propeller. The motor is carried in the baskets swung beneath the gas bag.

John's Mother Praises Doctor

There isn't a mother living who won't agree that no half-sick child should be the subject for an experiment with medicines of uncertain merit. When your child is bilious, head-achy, half-sick, feverish, restless, with coated tongue, bad breath, no appetite or energy, you know that nine times out of ten it's a sign his little stomach and bowels need purging. And when you know that for over fifty years leading physicians have endorsed one preparation for this condition, there doesn't seem to be any reason for "trying" things.

Rich, fruity California Fig Syrup clears the little stomach and bowels gently, harmlessly and in a hurry. It regulates the bowels, gives tone and strength to them and to the stomach; and helps to give your child new strength, energy and vitality. Thousands of Western mothers praise it. Mrs. Joseph W. Hill, 4306 Bedford Ave., Omaha, Nebraska, says: "I'll never forget the doctor who got me to give my baby boy, John, California Fig Syrup. Nothing else seemed to help his weak bowels. That was when he was just a baby. He suffered a good deal before I gave him Fig Syrup, but it stopped his trouble quick. I have used it with him for colds and little upset spells ever since, consider him a Fig Syrup boy."

Insist on the genuine article. See that the carton bears the word "California." Over four million bottles used a year.

Gasoline Fumes?
"What did the poet mean when he said the air grew denser?"
"Ask a traffic cop on fixed post."

An apple a day keeps the doctor away, but Adam and Eve found that an apple was just an invitation to Old Man Trouble.



Help Kidneys After Grip

Don't Neglect Kidney and Bladder Irregularities. HAS grip or flu left you stiff, achy—all worn out? Feel tired and drowsy—suffer nagging backache, headache and dizzy spells? Are the kidney excretions too frequent, scanty or burning? Too often this indicates sluggish kidneys and shouldn't be neglected.

Thousands rely on Doan's Pills. Doan's, a stimulant diuretic, increase the activity of the kidneys and assist in the elimination of waste impurities. Are endorsed everywhere. Ask your neighbor!

Doan's Pills

A Stimulant Diuretic to the Kidneys

At all dealers, 75c a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfg. Chemists, Buffalo, N. Y.

PROOF OF DYES is in the dyeing!

Words won't dye a dress, or coat, or sweater. It takes real anilines to do that. That's why Diamond Dyes contain from three to five times more anilines than any other dye—by actual test.

It's the anilines in Diamond Dyes that do the work; that give the colors such brilliance; such depth and permanence. It's real aniline that keeps them from giving things that re-dyed look; from spotting or streaking.

Next time you have dyeing to do—try Diamond Dyes. They compare results. See how soft, bright, new-looking the colors are. Observe how they keep their brilliance through wear and washing. Your dealer will refund your money if you don't agree Diamond Dyes are better dyes.

The white package of Diamond Dyes is the original "all-purpose" dye for any and every kind of material. It will dye or tint silk, wool, cotton, linen, rayon or any mixture of materials. The blue package is a special dye, for silk or wool only. With it you can dye your valuable articles of silk or wool with results equal to the finest professional work. When you buy—remember this. The blue package dyes silk or wool only. The white package will dye every kind of goods, including silk and wool. Your dealer has both packages.

Diamond Dyes

Easy to use Perfect results

AT ALL DRUG STORES

Differ Over Sense of Sight in Snail

The physiology and habits of the snail have long interested naturalists and among other questions relative to this mollusk its blindness has often been debated. Certain specialists are inclined to believe that it does see, but that its eyes are unable to bear much light, advising as an argument the known fact that the snail is passive during the night but during the day seeks for shady places. Another naturalist differs, and after having studied 2,400 cases, he thinks the distribution of the snails in dark in-cessures during the day is accidental—that the snail neither flies from the light nor seeks the dark. If a brilliant light be brought into contact with its eyes at a distance of from one to two millimeters no reaction is noticed, and the same thing happens after putting it in the dark or if it is subjected to the rays of electric light.

The snail does not seem to take account of obstacles of any kind and crawls only from odor, temperature and from vibrations in the air (such as that produced by a mouth organ) for instance) or disturbances in the earth around it. The snail's shell does not see, hear, or even feel, except as it is acted upon from such disturbances as have been mentioned. The removal of its eyes does not produce any modification whatever either in its activity, mode of life or even in its sensibility to pain.

Peculiar Musical Notes

Buckwheat notes were a style of notation used in the Middle West singing schools before the Civil war. The notes were round, square or triangular, black or white, according to the place in the scale they occupied. By the shape of the notes you could tell the scale location. The buckwheat note idea was said to be the work of Dr. Samuel Wakefield, about 1825, and that same doctor of divinity was great-grandfather of Charles Wakefield Cadman.