

THE EDUCATIONAL HORIZON

PRESENTING NEWS AND VIEWS OF INTEREST TO TEACHERS AND ALL OTHERS SEEKING IMPROVEMENT IN EDUCATION

SUCCESS

Who has achieved success who has lived well, laughed often and loved much; who has gained the respect of intelligent men and the love of little children; who has filled his niche and accomplished his task; who has left the world a better place; who has left the world better than he found it; whether by an improved poppy, a better poem, or a rescued soul; who has nobly, to work attentively, and to think honestly.

HOW OUR GOVERNMENT IS MADE UP

The Cabinet. At the heart of our constitutional system is the Cabinet which is the central executive of Government. It takes the initiative in deciding national policy; it controls the great federal departments and supervises national finances; it arranges most of the business in the House of Commons. While the Cabinet is the directing authority, it is itself responsible to Parliament. It can neither get money voted nor laws passed by the House of Commons without the approval of the Prime Minister, who is the leader of the party or coalition which has a majority in the House of Commons. The cabinet is made up of representatives as possible of every province. Persons who are appointed to the cabinet who are not members of Parliament must secure a seat within a short time.

North America Act, allotment of seats among the provinces will henceforth be determined under a new set of rules. Previously, the representation of Quebec was fixed at 65 and the ratio of 65 to the population of Quebec was used as a basis for determining the representation from other provinces.

To determine the representation from each province, the four members for Prince Edward Island and one for Yukon are deducted from the total. It is the ratio of the remaining to the total population of Canada (excluding Prince Edward Island and the Yukon) which is then used to determine the representation from each province.

Members of the House of Commons, requires no property qualifications. But they must be of the age of 21 and British subjects. They are elected by constituencies and voting is by secret ballot.

The Governor General is appointed by the King on the advice of the Prime Minister of Canada. He acts as the King's representative in Canada, usually for a term of five years, with a salary of ten thousand pounds a year, paid by Canada.

He summons prorogues, and dissolves Parliament. He gives Royal assent to Bills — but he cannot refuse assent to Bills. He acts only on the advice of the Canadian Government which is responsible to the Canadian Parliament.

The budget is the annual financial statement in which the Minister of Finance reports on the preceding year's financial affairs, indicates how expenditures in the coming year are to be made and the new taxes proposed.

MANTIS

The mantis is a close relative of the walking-stick insect. The mantis, which is found in tropical countries as well as in parts of Europe and North America, is a long, slender creature. It has oval wings and that looks surprisingly like a long neck (this neck is really the front part of the thorax). The mantis has a small angular head and bulging eyes. Its four hind legs look much like those of a grasshopper. They are immensely strong and are fitted with sharp spines along the under-surface.

To within striking range. Then, suddenly, those murderous forelegs shoot out like steel springs and the insect is caught on the sharp barbs.

Curiously enough, nothing seems to anger it more than the sight of a brother mantis. There is a grim fight to the death; the victor then proceeds to dine on his conquered opponent. The female mantis is quite apt to turn on her mate, kill him and then make a meal of him. She can do so, since she is larger and stronger.

In Japan and China mantis are sometimes kept in cages and made to fight one another; spectators bet large sums of money on the result of the fighting.

The mantis is not a very agreeable creature. Yet we must consider it as an ally, since it feeds on bugs and beetles and other insects that do great harm to our crops. It is curious to note that some of our worst insect pests, such as plant-lice and boll-weevils, are vegetarians; while some of our allies among the insects are savage killers, constantly on the lookout for new victims. B.O.K.

LOUIS BRAILLE

He was born in France in 1809. When a child of three he became blind, but this terrible trial became a great gain to his fellow-sufferers. Braille was very clever, and in his eagerness for knowledge invented an alphabet to enable the blind to read with their fingers.

Each letter, figure or mark is represented by a combination of raised points punched in relief on black paper; each group of tiny dots arranged in different ways, corresponds to a letter. By gently laying his fingers on the paper the blind man knows, from the number and the place of the holes, what letters they represent, and he gets on very rapidly with his reading thanks to an extraordinary development of the sense of touch. The Braille type has also been used for music. Nowadays large libraries of Braille books have been set up and kept up to date, thanks to the kindness of people who spend a little time every day copying printed books in Braille characters, a work requiring much patience. Louis Braille worked hard, became a professor, and devoted all his life to helping the blind.

A BROKEN FRIENDSHIP

The poet tells how a friendship has been broken off between two people. In this case, though the two were no longer friends, they never found anyone else who could replace the lost friend. I. What is the prevailing mood of this poem? What features of the poetry contribute to this feeling? By the wording, repetition and rhythm and the meter the whole poem seems to be cast in a minor key. 1. What caused the friendship be-

WEEDS

So far as weeds are concerned food farming stresses prevention rather than cure, though when cure is necessary it acts promptly and vigorously. To know how weeds are disseminated and propagated is to be fore-warned and fore-armed. Control can be exercised over the transportation of weed seeds by wind, water, birds and animals. It is often also impossible to avoid their introduction in hay, straw brought from outside the farm. But there is no excuse for allowing them to ripen their seeds on the farm. If they have not been destroyed by cultivation they should be cut or pulled not later than their flowering stage. Weeds are responsible for losses in many ways, especially in impairment of real estate value due to the appearance of the property; to robbery of plant food taken from the soil; to cost of eradication—money wasted in work and reduced yield of crops among which they grow; to the lowering value of seed crops such as clover, grain

and grass; to propagation of plant diseases and the harboring of insects that attack related crops; and to possible injury to live stock.

Though weeds are grouped as annuals, biennials and perennials they may all be destroyed most easily during the first week of their existence. Harrowing the surface of the soil is enough to dislodge and kill them by exposing their roots to sun and air. The larger that weeds are allowed to grow, the more labor will be needed to destroy them, the greater will be the damage they do and the more likely will they go to seed. "One year's seeding makes seven years weeding. The greatest means of preventing weed trouble on a farm is crop rotation. Crop rotation that includes at least one another crop such as grass or clover or a mixture of both followed by inter-tilled crops such as corn, potatoes or turnips.

Other ways in which weeds may be controlled are: Changes in tillage practices, deeper or shallower ploughing, harrowing or cultivating

with different types of tools or at different times of the year; frequent stirring of bare soils surfaces with harrow; similar treatment of crops in rows; hand pulling of weeds missed by tillage; plowing land promptly after harvesting a crop and sowing a cover crop; use of sheep to destroy weeds; by letting

"your light so shine before" men that they, seeing your good works may follow your example, reduce the number of weeds on their farm and thus have less seed to re-stock their places and yours. They mean hard work. They reduce profits, lower land values and look shiftless.

GEOMETRY

Write the numbers 1 to 8 on your paper, and after each write the letter a, b, or c to show how you think the corresponding statement below should be completed:

1. Two triangles are congruent if (a) they are both equilateral; (b) their three sides are respectively equal; (c) they have equal perimeters.

2. A triangle is isosceles if (a) it has two equal sides; (b) one of the base angles is 60 degrees; (c) it can be inscribed in a circle.

3. A quadrilateral is a parallelogram if two of its sides are (a) horizontal; (b) equal and parallel; (c) equal.

4. Two triangles are congruent if the respectively equal parts are (a) two sides and any angle; (b) two sides and the included angle; (c) three angles.

5. If two triangles have two sides equal and the included angle respectively equal, the triangles are (a) both isosceles; (b) congruent; (c) equilateral.

6. A quadrilateral is a parallelogram if (a) its diagonals are equal; (b) the opposite sides equal; (c) two consecutive angles are supplementary.

GAMES AND EXERCISES FOR DEVELOPING VISUAL ABILITIES

1. Place several small familiar objects on a table, covered by a cloth or paper. Remove cover, exposing objects for a few seconds. Replace cover and ask children to name as many objects as they can recall. Gradually increase the number of objects exposed.

2. Place several objects under the cover on the table. Expose for a few seconds. Have children close eyes while one object is removed. Re-arrange the remaining objects. Expose again while the children try to recall which object is gone.

3. Expose a simple pattern for a few seconds. Remove and have children draw from memory.

4. Expose a picture containing a number of items. Remove and have children tell as many things

as they remember seeing.

5. Describe some object and have children guess what it is. "I am thinking of something little and white with long ears and a short tail and pink eyes. Have children try to visualize while object is being described.

6. Have children match objects, colours, numbers, words.

7. Put together simple jig-saw puzzle.

8. Have children count or name rows of objects from left to right. Count with the finger; then count with eyes alone.

9. Have children learn to recognize and copy their own names.

10. Describe the clothes and appearance of some child until children guess who is being described.

SUBORDINATE CLAUSES

Do you know (where he has gone)? Noun clause object of "do know."

(That he should care) seemed incredible. Noun clause subject of "seemed."

My reply was (that I knew nothing about it). Noun clause subject complement of "was."

The books (which I borrowed from you) are very interesting. Adjective clause modifying "books."

The house (where they lived) has been torn down. Adj. clause modifying "house."

(When the storm came) I sought shelter. Adverb clause of time modifying "sought."

Stay (where it is safe). Adverb clause of place modifying "stay."

I went to bed early (because I was sleepy). Adverb clause of reason modifying "went."

(If you like him) show it. Adverb clause of condition modifying "show."

He trained hard (that he might make the team). Adverb clause of purpose modifying "trained."

(Though I warned them) they paid no attention. Adverb clause of concession modifying "paid."

(As the tree falls) so must it lie. Adverb clause of manner modifying "must."

"Must" you make such a noise (that I cannot hear the music). Adverb clause of result. We cannot perceive where (in what respect) the difference lies). Adverb clause of respect. He likes you (more than (he likes) me). Adverb clause of comparison.

A GALA DRESS

Try to form an estimate of the character of the three principals, Lizbeth, Emily and Matilda. Notice how these characters are developed. We do not understand any of the ladies properly until the second last paragraph and do not understand Matilda until the very last. Note how rapidly the plot moves when the author is not telling us anything which is essential to the story. Example: "The festivities were nearly over, the dinner had been eaten down too. I guess we'd better walk round a little and then go home."

1. Do you regard their pride as sinful or noble, or affected, or pathetic? It is pathetic.

2. As the story opens what opinion do you begin to form of the two sisters and their relations with each other? When does your opinion begin to change? At first we feel that the two sisters are a rather quarrelsome pair and do not

get along well together. The exact spot at which one's opinion begins to change depends to some extent on the reader, but I think that everyone will have begun to change their opinion with the last paragraph on page 434. "Set right out in the face and eyes of the neighbours!"

3. What are your first feelings toward Matilda Jennings? Does she gain your good will or sympathy at the end? We at first feel rather antagonistic to Matilda and perhaps somewhat disgusted with her. At the end of the story we must feel that she was not such a bad sort after all.

4. Does the "superiority" of Lizbeth and Emily lie in birth or in character? Their superiority lies in character. This is clearly shown when they are contrasted with Matilda and especially the way they treated Matilda at the last.

INSECTS

Insects that are beneficial to man are the bees: Man makes fabrics from the silken fibres of the silkworm cocoon.

Man obtains shellac, polish, and varnish from the lac insect. Dragonflies kill other insects that are pests. The lady-bug eats aphids. The preying-mantis eats insects that are harmful to man. The larvae of the ichneumon flies are parasitic insects living upon the bodies of caterpillars harmful to man.

Many insects pollinate flowers, thus increasing fruit and seed production. Some insects are harmful to man. Mosquitoes are harmful by spreading malaria and yellow fever. The house-fly spreads such disease as typhoid fever. Caterpillars, such as tent-caterpillar, destroy trees.

Grasshoppers destroy grain crops. Larvae of moths destroy man's food and clothing. Bed-bugs destroy furniture. Ticks suck the blood of man and of many domestic animals. They often carry disease. The flea also carries disease. The larvae of

the cabbage-butterfly destroy some vegetables. Cockroaches infest kitchens. The cotton-boll weevil destroys the fibre in the cotton-boll. The larvae of the corn-borer destroy the stems of the corn plant. The scale-insects suck the sap from trees. Cultivation, spraying, and the use of parasites are methods used in controlling insect pests.

Mosquitoes lay their eggs, which float on the surface of the water, in a swampy pond, rain barrel, or water-filled can. The methods of control are: screening; as, for example, covering rain water barrels with cheese cloth; pouring kerosene or fuel oil on ponds and removing stagnant water when possible.

This Department is conducted by the Prince Edward Island Teachers' Federation. Contributions are welcomed and should be addressed to: Miss MacRady, 313 Pelletier St. Charlottetown.

Ohio Woman Claims Kite-flying Record

COLUMBUS, O., Mar. 20—(AP)—Friends and relatives of Mrs. Doris Acosta, Columbus housewife, were shopping for string today for kite-flying.

Mrs. Acosta had 5,000 feet of string out today when it broke and her 19-cent kite disappeared. She bought another one, called for more string and will try for 6,000 feet.

The 20-year-old woman, who kept her kite in the air 20 hours, is claiming a record for both altitude and endurance.

"I will call myself the champion," she said, "until I hear that some woman was good enough to beat me."

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The National Life Appoints New General Manager



Mr. L. C. Bonnycastle has been appointed General Manager of The National Life Assurance Company of Canada.

Born in Russell, Manitoba, Mr. Bonnycastle won a Rhodes Scholarship in 1929 while attending the University of Manitoba. That same year, he entered Oxford, where he took a B. A. degree in Jurisprudence. Active in sports, he captained the Oxford Ice Hockey Team.

In 1932 Mr. Bonnycastle returned to Canada and entered the life insurance business as a student. He wrote his actuarial examinations and qualified as a Fellow of the Actuarial Society of America and the American Institute of Actuaries. He became the Treasurer of the Company with which he was then connected.

Since 1940, Mr. Bonnycastle has been occupying a position in one of Western Ontario's industrial enterprises. In accepting his new appointment with The National Life, Mr. Bonnycastle returns to the life insurance field for which his training and qualifications have fitted him.

Fight Epidemics By Air-Spraying

LONDON, March 20—(CP)—Present standards are so low that almost any attempt at air disinfection would be an improvement says an expert's report entitled "Studies in Air Hygiene."

"In large offices good ventilation, good lighting and dust control are worth while as permanent measures," the report concludes. "Air disinfection by chemicals or ultraviolet radiation is worth adding when an epidemic is prevalent."

Sodium hypochlorite is suggested as an efficient liquid spray. Dr. D. E. Bourdillon, who directed the survey, says a large typing office should have one spray for every 10 workers, and it should be used every half hour.

He notes that hand-sprays are frequently used with unsuitable liquids, including formaldehyde which "is useless or dangerous since it is only effective in concentrations which are highly irritant to the human respiratory tract."

The experts noted "alarming outbreaks" of pulmonary tuberculosis in the Royal Navy due to overcrowding. One recommendation was that vacuum cleaners be used instead of brooms which raise big clouds of dust.

The microbial content of hospital air was closely studied and it was urged that windows in wards be opened as a regular practice after bed-making and dressings to permit escape of infected air.

USELESS BAN The Scottish parliament banned gold in 1467 because it interfered with archery.

SECRETS OF Continued from page 3)

I abandoned my share of the four or five hundred letters that were our department's daily quota of routine correspondence, wrote carefully in red ink on the top right-hand corner of my official yellow notebook: "Entry No.— Murder of elderly woman in Elsham-road..." and phoned down for the department's Humber car to be ready for Superintendent Clerrill and myself.

Detective-Inspector Percy Law, the lank, cheerful Scotsman who headed the Yard's photographic department, was already in the car, which was fitted with apparatus for finger-print and photographic work, and whose licence-plate was familiar to every traffic cop in London, not only as "The Finger-print Car," but also as one of the dirtiest in the Metropolitan Force—because somehow we seldom seemed to give it time to be properly serviced.

Bill Salisbury arrived first, dumped his murder-bag on the carpet, and took a look round. The job of finding the killer was his. We were there to put our specialist department at his service, for that is how the Yard works.

The murder-weapon—the bottle—had shattered. When we walked into the room the bits of broken bottle glittered up at us from every corner, as though hoar frost had fallen indoors.

We found bits in the fireplace, in the carpet, in the waste-basket, lodged among the dead woman's hair and in pouches of an opened correspondence file on the writing-bureau.

Tiny Clue That Hung Him I took out my camel-hair brushes and began methodically powdering wherever experience told me there might be a useful fingerprint for often the "dabs" as thieves call them, are invisible to the eye until chemical is applied. But the only real clue-seemed to



Stay put in your frame, Mr. Wither's!

IN HIS DAY, Mr. Wither's was considered a very able life insurance agent.

The idea of life insurance was pretty new then. And Mr. Wither's had to keep his foot in the door most of the time as he tried to convince people that this type of protection was worth what it cost.

He served his generation well. But times have changed!

People no longer need to be told about the value of life insurance. What they need now is advice on the amount and the kind of life insurance they should own.

And the modern life insurance representative has kept up with the times.

Now he gives competent advice on how to arrange your life insurance to take care of all the money problems that arise in connection with protection and retirement.

These problems are more complex than they were in Mr. Wither's time. And there are many more kinds of policies available. Thus your agent's help is even more necessary in order to build a sound, well-balanced life insurance programme.

Today more than a million Canadian families have benefited from the experience and advice of the life insurance agent!



A helpful citizen in your community. When your agent sells you life insurance, he also helps to improve your community. For a large part of each life insurance dollar is put to work, through investments, to build schools, bridges, highways, industrial plants and many other projects that create jobs and make for better living.

You share in these improvements, made possible through the efforts of your helpful fellow-citizen—the modern life insurance agent!

LIFE INSURANCE . . . Guardian of Canadian Homes

per at Ciro's—and stole her handbag.

We jig-sawed those garnered fragments together all night in Scotland Yard while London's searchlights probed the October sky. It was not reasonable to expect a useful print.

Yet, towards morning, on one sixpence-sized piece fitted together from a glittering gravel of glass fragments we found a complete, clear and flawless print that showed clear as a portrait under hydrargyretic powder—the special grey chemical that brings up latent fingerprints into clear patterns which can be photographed. To us it was a portrait. . . the portrait of Harold Dorian Trevor!

A chance in a million! Again, the sort of thing that always happened to Trevor. He had everything—except luck.

He had brains, bravery, coolness—he was dashing, debonair, handsome, with a voice like Ronald Coleman and of such magic persuasion that he could have talked a Whitehall Lifeguard off his horse. If anybody was going to make a success of crime you would think it must have been Trevor.

He won a scholarship to a famous public school near Birmingham, where many of England's present bishops were educated. He was restless, talented. He became a clerk in a bank, walked out, trained to be an architect, passed his preliminaries—then quit to join the Royal Marines.

He deserted, hid his uniform, garbed himself in immaculate morning-coat, Ascot grey trousers, white carnation, gold rimmed monocle, and—as Lord Reginald Herbert—stalked imperiously into the wonderful London of the Gay Nineties to become a one-man crime wave with an Oxford accent.

With not a sovereign in his pocket, he hired a brougham and two flunkeys.

He took his equipage to a country hotel, had a sumptuous luncheon and cashed a cheque with the awed landlord, to whom—with sudden, sunny smile—he said: "That's damned obliging of you, my man. Here, I say, it's a superb afternoon, what? Why not take your good wife for a couple of hours' drive in my brougham?"

With his wife the landlord proudly rolled off in the noble carriage.

When they got back Trevor was gone—so were the contents of the cash-drawer, the trinket-box and a couple of carefully selected flacons of brandy.

With brilliant insolence he invited celebrities to champagne parties—and left them to pay. To a Gaiety actress he sent a basket of flowers (charged to her own account) that two page-boys could scarcely lift. He took her to sup-

per at Ciro's—and stole her handbag.

But he was not having a smooth run of luck while this went on. He had twice appeared before the courts and been bound over—presumably because of his genteel background and persuasive tongue.

With London too hot for him, he moved out to rural Middlesex, stayed at an obscure hotel, only to be recognized by a former victim. He went to prison, came out, went in again within a few weeks. Each time the sentences grew longer, the space of intervening liberty shorter.

He went to Paris, the Riviera, back to England, and the provinces. Police kept reaching out to grab him through every disguise.

On the way to Brixton after one sentence he jumped from the fast-moving train. I remember the hue and cry that followed. Trevor's way of making himself inconspicuous was to call himself "Rudolph Marjoribanks" and, in grey sports suit with canary-yellow waistcoat, high fashionable collar and swagger cane, he ogled a young Swedish girl in the heart of the West End, drove her in a stolen carriage and pair to Hampton Court, and left her without her jewellery.

He dropped into a Kensington pawnshop—just in time to meet a detective who was warning the pawnbroker about the Monocled Man. Trevor told me: "We all just stared at each other. I screwed my monocle in my eye and said: 'Ah, begad, if you're a policeman, Johnny, I want to see you outside.' No point in getting myself shown up in front of a shopkeeper, what?"

So this was the man we were hunting for the murder of Mrs. Theodora Greenhill. We had the million-to-one clue of the strangely-preserved fingerprint and the overheard instruction to the taxi-driver: "King's Cross Station."

Detectives groped through the black-out to cab-stands and shelters. Others, on railway stations, talked with ticket-clerks, porters, platform inspectors. Nobody at King's Cross remembered Trevor—because he never went there. That had been a false trail. He was wary. But there was a war on, and he couldn't leave England. So he was doomed.

Four days before the death of Mrs. Greenhill a man named John Childs was murdered at Mote Park, Mill Hill, a girl had been murdered only the previous day. G.I.D. men shook their heads. "Can't be Trevor's work," they said. "Not his style."

Next week Birch of the Yard tells the amazing story of the burglars who couldn't carry their massive tool-kit—so they posted it on ahead to the scene of the

cynical answer was: Mrs. Theodora Greenhill was not Trevor's style either—yet his marks had been found on the bottle that killed her.

Next, Edith Humphries was found dying with head injuries in Gloucester-crescent. I went to seek for fingerprints—and heard a rustling in a cupboard.

Slept on Fortune—Didn't Know Inspector Percy Law and I crept stealthily to the cupboard snatched it open—and out peered the black nose of a small fox-terrier. The murderer had bundled him into the cupboard while he was trying to protect his mistress.

We looked down at the dog and I remember saying: "There are two keen eyes that actually saw the murderer—and he can't talk."

Because of these killings, and in the theory that Trevor might have gone berserk, he became the quarry of one of the war's most intensive murder-hunts.

At this point Fate dealt Trevor his cruelest smack in the eye. He, who had schemed and suffered all his life to get his fingers on enough money to play the gentleman, was traced to a guest-house. The scene was wretched. The bed upon which Trevor had spent the night was barely cool when detectives searched the room, and under the mattress, stuffed among the springs, they found piled wads of banknotes.

"My goodness," said the landlady. "They're mine. I forgot I put them there for safety during air-raids."

Then a young reserve constable, checking black-out curtains in a suburban street in Rhyll, North Wales, spotted Trevor in a telephone box and detained him.

In Trevor's pockets were five shillings and a gold-framed monocle. . . his gains from a lifetime of clever crime!

He was tried before Mr. Justice Asquith on January 29, 1942, and fought valiantly but vainly for his life.

He watched the small square of black silk being placed upon the judge's white wig. Then, looking round the court, he declared: "I have no knowledge of this lady's death. I hope you will all receive a greater measure of mercy than has been meted out to me in this world. My life has been all winter."

So, with a final effort to justify his career of crime, passed Harold Dorian Trevor, the man who might have got away with it—but for Fate.

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FOR BRONCHITIS YOU CAN'T BEAT BUCKLEY'S MIXTURE