

Spotting Saboteurs

Plant parasites and diseases which come to America from foreign lands cost Uncle Sam about 3 billions per year. But the U. S. is busy trying to stop these saboteurs. A chain of plant quarantine stations has been established around our borders where incoming plants must pass rigid inspections. These photos take you to one of these "agricultural Ellis Islands" at Hoboken, N. J.

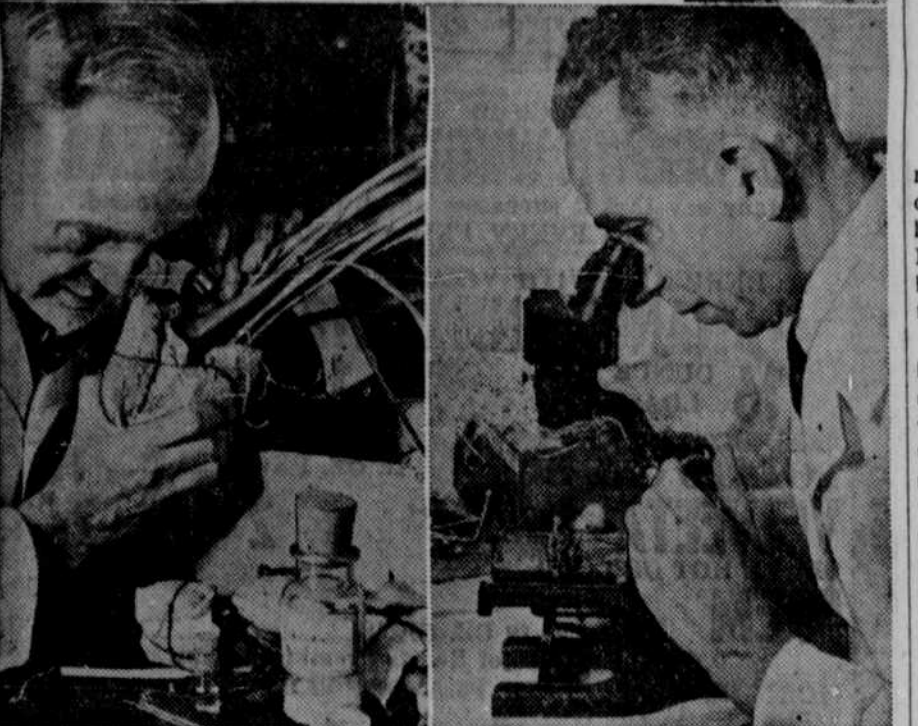


Picture Parade

George Becker, chief entomologist at the Hoboken plant quarantine station, pointing to an enlarged picture of a new beetle, which is found in plants coming from South America.



Inspectors examining a shipment of orchids from England. Yes, even the ultra-aristocratic orchid may have diseases and lice.



Scale Sleuth . . . Inspector Herbert Sanford studying an imported lybidium orchid with a powerful hand lens. He is looking for scale insects.

Close Work . . . It takes a microscope to spot some species of bug and blight saboteurs. Here Chief Inspector Emil Kostal examines imported plants.



Lethal Chamber . . . Workers of the quarantine station are removing cases of plants from a lethal chamber, where the insects with which the plants were infected were slain with gas fumes.



It was sad for us. We lost not only our winnings, but an additional \$6 each. Such is the fate of all who bet on horse races. I turned to Norma and Monty. They smiled. They seemed not to care. In fact, I doubt if either had observed the sad fate of our favorite. Solemnly we trooped back to the car. En route to town I pondered over the attitude of Norma and Monty. Somehow it didn't seem

AT THE RACES

By STANLEY CORDELL (Associated Newspapers.) WNU Service.

BETTING on horse races is undoubtedly a vice. I admit from the start that it is wrong. The odds are against the bettor. His chances of winning are slight. Yet, despite it all, horse racing enthusiasts who do not bet on their favorite are few. A small wager increases the thrill tenfold.

Norma and Monty Castle will tell you that I am right. The Castles came to Hollywood last winter with a party of friends. On the second day of their arrival I brought them and the Spragues to the races at Santa Anita. It was a dull afternoon. My guests were bored. The six of us sat in the grandstand and watched the first three races with little display of interest. We were familiar with none of the horses, their records nor their jockeys. The time between races was long and tiresome.

At last I said, only partly serious, "Let's place a bet on one of the horses. We can at least cheer for him." "Let's," said Norma, brightening at once. "Which horse is the favorite. You ought to know."

As a matter of fact, I didn't, but I admitted knowledge of a way to find out. I excused myself and five minutes later I was back carrying a dope sheet, for which I'd paid a dollar.

We studied the sheet together, and learned that the odds on Uncle Tom were great for the next race. He was, without doubt, the favorite.

We descended to the betting booths and each placed \$2 on Uncle Tom. After that we lined the paddock rail and waited.

Uncle Tom won by a length, and we all collected forty cents, in addition to our \$2 investment. It was



Uncle Tom won by a length.

most exciting. We consulted the dope sheet and learned that Robin-hood was the next race's favorite. Feeling extremely sophisticated we bet again—and won again! This time ninety cents each.

The fever began to get in our blood. We began to glow and jabber excitedly. We learned the meaning of such terms as "playing him across the board," "on the nose"; Doughnut only "placed"; Baby Doll "showed." We began to feel exhilarated. We studied horses and riders with what we thought was a judicious and experienced eye.

By the time the parade had started preparatory to the seventh race, our winnings netted us \$6 each. We were jubilant. And in a spirit of confidence and recklessness we agreed to place our total winnings, plus an added \$6 each, "on the nose" of Flying Tail, the favorite for race No. 7.

It was a seven-furlong race, out of the chute, which meant that the horses started some distance from where we stood, the race ending, of course, directly in front of us.

It was after the tape had been snapped and the little knot of riders were beating around the track that I turned to observe the expressions on the faces of my friends. Norma, I found, had turned her back and was nonchalantly lighting a cigarette. Monty, too, seemed little interested in the race. This puzzled me. I couldn't understand it, and I knew a feeling of keen disappointment. Could it be that the couple had become bored again? Were they actually immune to thrills?

The Spragues, I noticed, were breathless and excited, their eyes glued to the track. Their obvious state of high tension was satisfying. At least I had succeeded in providing a thrill for two of my guests.

But now the horses were at the turn and were sweeping down the straightaway. Flying Tail was in the lead. The crowd thundered its applause. And then just as the on-rushing animals reached the north end of the paddock, Icanwin, another favorite, swept up the turf. For a time, he ran neck and neck with Flying Tail. The finish line was near. But before it was reached, Icanwin stretched out his neck and won by inches.

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I turned to Norma and Monty. They smiled. They seemed not to care. In fact, I doubt if either had observed the sad fate of our favorite. Solemnly we trooped back to the car. En route to town I pondered over the attitude of Norma and Monty. Somehow it didn't seem

right. No matter how small the wager, men and women who bet on races become excited and thrilled. It is almost a physical impossibility to do.

And yet Norma and Monty had displayed no outward emotion whatever. In comparison to the Spragues and my wife and I, they were totally unresponsive. Something was wrong.

It was not until dinnertime that night that my feelings were relieved and the mystery solved. Norma and Monty were grinning when they entered the dining room. Obviously they were bursting with something to tell.

It was Monty who finally told the story. It seems when he and Norma were dressing for dinner, Monty had noticed five black and blue spots on his wife's arm. He questioned her about them, but her puzzlement was as great as his. They became alarmed and were about to summon a doctor, when suddenly Monty remembered vaguely something he'd done during that last race. He remembered taking hold of Norma's arm.

The explanation was simple. Unknowingly Monty's grip had tightened as the horses rounded the last turn. But Norma, her interest concentrated on the race; had felt no pressure, no pain, though the force of Monty's grip must have been terrific, as indicated by the extent of Norma's bruises.

Those black and blue marks were a dead giveaway to the tremendous excitement under which the young couple was laboring.

Does betting on horse races stimulate excitement? The answer is "Yes."

Scotland's First Settlers Came From Old Ireland

Just when the Picts settled in Scotland no one knows. Neither do we know all the facts about their race, though it seems likely they were Celts, or at least partly Celtic.

The early Picts decorated their bodies with pictures or designs of one kind or another. Their name is believed to mean "Painted People."

They were of warlike nature. Time and again they made raids on the Romans, and sometimes they forced their way across Hadrian's wall.

The Picts were in Scotland before the Scots. The first clear record of Scots getting to Scotland gives the time as about the year 495. The Picts had been in Scotland for hundreds of years before that.

An old record tells us that the Picts used "chariots" in battle. We do not know what their chariots were like, but they probably were two-wheeled carts of a rather crude type.

The Scots came in from Ireland, strange as it may seem. Certain old maps label the northern part of Great Britain as "Scotia Nova," meaning "New Scotland." Ireland, or at least part of it, once held the name of "Scotia."

For a long time the Picts and the Scots did not get along together. There were scores of battles, large and small, between them.

Eleven hundred years ago, a Scottish king, Kenneth MacAlpin, led an army against the Picts. The Picts fell beneath his attack, and in a few years their lands were placed in the kingdom of Scotland, as MacAlpin called his realm.

That ended the warfare between the Picts and the Scots.

Discover 'Young' Volcano

A new volcano—that is, probably not more than a few hundred years old—was among the discoveries made by the University of California's survey schooner E. W. Scripps, which returned recently to San Diego after a 78-day cruise to the Gulf of California.

The volcano is on one of the islets in the vicinity of the ancient village of Loreto—Coronados island, a mass of rocks a mile and a half across.

Objective of the cruise was chiefly geological, and while "land geologists" were at work on the islands and mainland, scientists aboard the Scripps were busy taking soundings and borings of the floor of the gulf. The vessel, which is attached to the Scripps Institution of Oceanography at La Jolla, is equipped with extensive scientific and research equipment.

Both in the number of soundings taken, and in the size of borings of the sea bottom, the Scripps set a record. Dr. Roger Revelle reported that in addition to taking 25,000 soundings by means of the fathometer, 10 times as many as had been taken on prior cruises, they brought up cores as long as 17 feet—an all-time record.

Pitcairn Island 'Pacific Paradise'

The happy isolation mutineers of the Bounty sought but did not find on Pitcairn island belongs to their descendants today. The islanders live a pleasant, pious, hard-working life, far removed from the strife of the rest of the world.

Pitcairn is a tiny two-mile-square dot in the south Pacific between Australia and South America, about 3,500 miles west of Chile. War has halted the frequent visits of passing ships; postal service is irregular.

The religious regime established by John Adams persists among the 200 descendants of mutineers. There are no taxes, but every man is required to work seven days a year on public projects. Education is compulsory.

The islanders have an abundance of food. Agriculture and fishing are the principal occupations. There are no cows, pigs or horses on Pitcairn.

Historical Highlights

by Elmo Scott Watson

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Vermont Has a Birthday

THIS year marks the 150th birthday of the state of Vermont which shares with Texas the distinction of having been an independent republic before she entered the sisterhood of states. But Vermont has another distinction. Although she is listed as the "fourteenth state" she can claim a "first"—that of being the first admitted to the federal Union when the "Thirteen Original States" came into existence through the adoption of the Constitution in 1787.

The history of Vermont goes back 250 years—to the English settlement at Verdon in 1690. At that time this region was known as the "New Hampshire Grants" and was a part of the colony of New Hampshire, which had been separated from the colony of Massachusetts by royal charter 10 years previously.



Stamp issued this year to commemorate the 150th anniversary of Vermont's admission to the Union.

About the middle of the Eighteenth century, after the wars with the French and Indians were over, groups of sturdy young men set out from Connecticut and Massachusetts with their families to make their homes in the frontier country between the "New Hampshire Grants" and the colony of New York. It was not long, however, until these settlers learned to their dismay that the British colonial courts had declared their land titles invalid and that "York State lawyers" were obtaining writs from the courts to dispossess them. But these freedom-loving pioneers had no intention of giving up the little farms which they had cleared in the wilderness without fighting for them. The climax came in July, 1771.

Visit the town of Westminster, Vt., today and you will see there a granite monument bearing a bronze tablet which tells you that here is the "Birthplace of Vermont." It says: "Near this site stood the homestead of Lieut. James Breakenridge. After years of peaceable possession, his farm was claimed by New York speculators. A sheriff and over 300 men came from Albany to evict him from his home. Aided by men from Bennington, a brave defense was made without bloodshed, proving to be a Declaration of Independence of the State of Vermont, July 19, 1771." During this time, too, a group of determined frontiersmen, who called themselves the "Green Mountain Boys," organized to resist the aggression of their neighbors and chose Ethan Allen as their leader.

The spirit that animated James Breakenridge and Ethan Allen and the other "Green Mountain Boys" still burned brightly in the hearts of Vermonters when the quarrel with England came to a crisis in 1775. So in May of that year the redoubtable Ethan and 80 of his men made a dash against Fort Ticonderoga, broke in upon the astonished British commander and demanded that he surrender "in the name of the Great Jehovah and the Continental Congress."

This spectacular feat did not mean, however, that the Vermonters were going to link their fortunes with the other colonists in the fight for freedom. They didn't join them in the historic session at Philadelphia on July 4, 1776. But a year later they did some independence-declaring of their own.

On July 2, 1777, they held a convention at Windsor, in a house which is known today as the "Old Constitution House," to draw up a constitution for a state that would be independent, not only of Great Britain but of all other American colonies also. The delegates were in session there on July 8 when news came that Burgoyne's army had recaptured Ticonderoga.

So great was their alarm at this news that they were on the point of adjourning the convention when a terrific thunderstorm came up. It held them indoors and they quickly finished up the business at hand. Incidentally, the constitution which they adopted at that time was the first on this continent to prohibit human slavery. Thus Vermont began its career as an independent republic and it continued as such until March 1, 1791, when it was admitted to the new United States of America as our fourteenth state.

Vermont's nickname of the "Green Mountain state" dates from 1783 when the Rev. Samuel Peters, standing on the summit of Mt. Pisgah, christened the country "Verd Mont" (Green Mountain). So Ethan Allen called his frontiersmen "green mountain boys." They had worthy successors in the Vermonters under the command of Gen. John Stark, who defended the freedom that had been declared on July 8, 1777, by winning a great victory over a detachment from Burgoyne's army at the Battle of Bennington less than a month later.

Removal of Tonsils May Be Harmful

By DR. JAMES W. BARTON

IHAVE had the opportunity of examining the boys in three private preparatory schools and in one school where boys were of the underprivileged class. I found that the great majority of the boys in the private schools had had their tonsils removed, while the majority of the underprivileged boys still had their tonsils.

Today, physicians are not advising the removal of tonsils so readily as in previous years. The fact that tonsils are large or show white spots does not now mean removal. Where tonsils are large, show evidence of infection and the child has frequent sore throats, removal is advised. Infected tonsils are a liability as they can cause infection.



Dr. Barton

However, if tonsils are not infected, they are really assets to health as they act as filters and prevent harmful organisms from entering the blood. Thus tonsils have been likened to the strainer on a water tap. If the strainer is clean and free of dirt, it prevents dirt getting into the drinking water. If the strainer gets clogged with dirt, then some of this dirt can get into the drinking water and cause trouble.

Findings on Tonsil Removal.

At frequent intervals, Dr. Albert D. Kaiser, Rochester, N. Y., has been publishing in the Journal of the American Medical Association, his findings as to the effects of removal of tonsils on the health of the child. As chairman of the Section on Children's Diseases, he presents figures for the last 10 years. He finds that about 50 per cent of children today have their tonsils removed, which, in his opinion, is too large a percentage. From his findings he suggests:

Where tonsils are enlarged and frequently inflamed, giving rise to attacks of tonsillitis and enlargement of glands of neck, tonsils should be removed.

Where there are attacks of tonsillitis followed by rheumatic symptoms, tonsils should be removed.

Such infections as the common cold, middle ear and sinus are not usually prevented by removal of tonsils.

Remember, large tonsils should be removed if they are interfering with breathing.

Pros and Cons Of Pasteurization

THE headmaster of a preparatory school that obtained its milk from its farm was urged by parents to have the milk pasteurized.

In an attempt to get at the amount of loss of vitamins by pasteurization, the headmaster wrote various health departments and private chemists. From some he obtained figures showing only 5 to 10 per cent loss of vitamins by pasteurization and others as high as 50 per cent.

All replies admitted, however, that pasteurization made the milk safe to use, which could not be said of unpasteurized milk. The headmaster, after due consideration and in conference with his dietitian decided that safety was more important than food value, particularly in his school, because any loss in vitamins in the milk was more than made up by the great amount of fresh fruit and vegetables from the farm.

What are believed to be reliable figures about loss of vitamins by pasteurization (heating the milk) appeared recently in an editorial in the Journal of the American Medical Association. From experiments in laboratories of high standing, the figures show that from 20 to 25 per cent of vitamin B1 (useful for tired nerves, lack of appetite, and rheumatism) vitamin C (which prevents scurvy) and iodine (which prevents early goiter) was lost by pasteurization. All the other nutritive or food substances of milk are apparently not affected by pasteurization.

From the above it can be seen that those who have maintained that pasteurization destroys some of the vitamins are correct, but the loss, 20 to 25 per cent, is not as important as the safety of the milk. As Dr. Gilman Thompson pointed out some years ago, unclean milk causes more illness than any other one thing.

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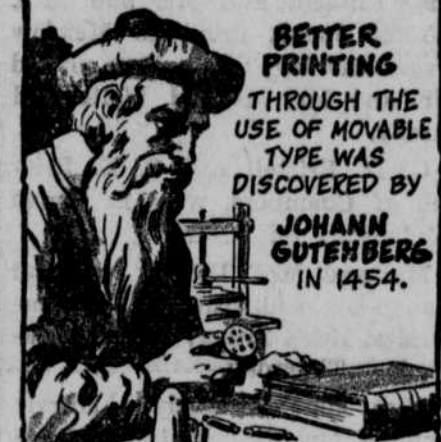


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