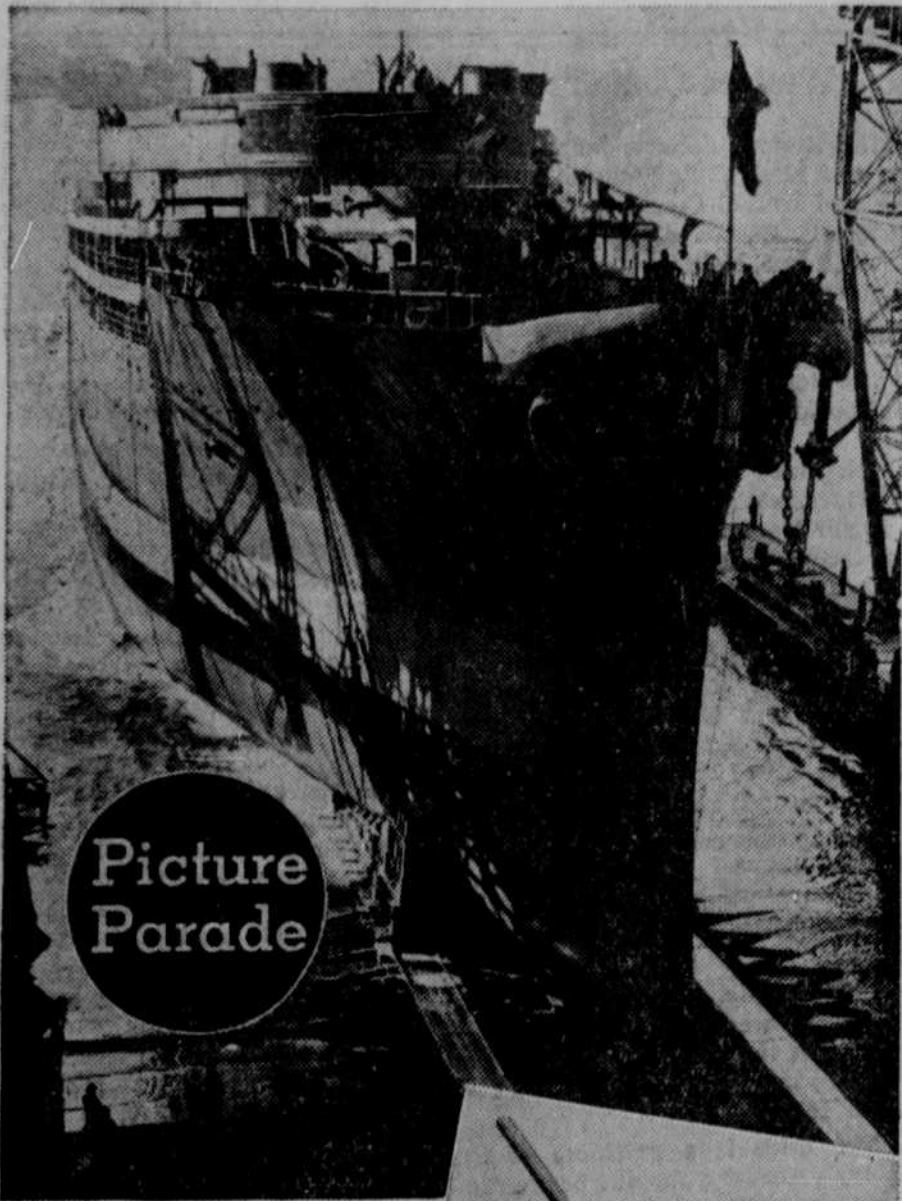


All Out for Defense

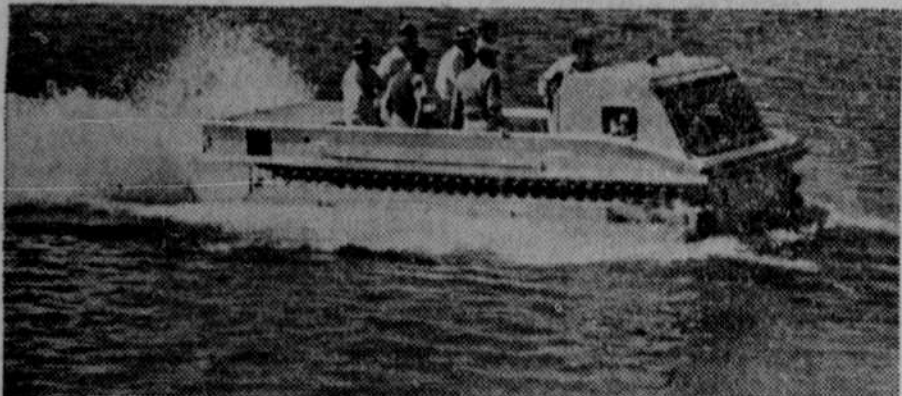
Engaged in the most gigantic armament program in world history, the U. S. expects to spend approximately \$28,430,000,000 on ships, tanks, planes, munitions, training camps and other defense needs during the next two years. While factories, ammunition plants and shipyards hum, the nation's inventive genius works behind locked doors to develop new types of mechanized equipment.



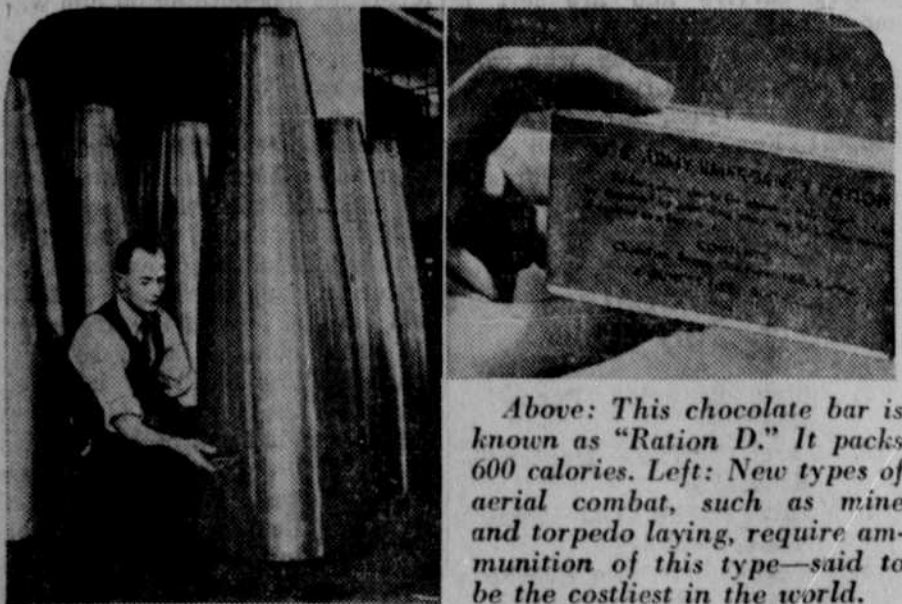
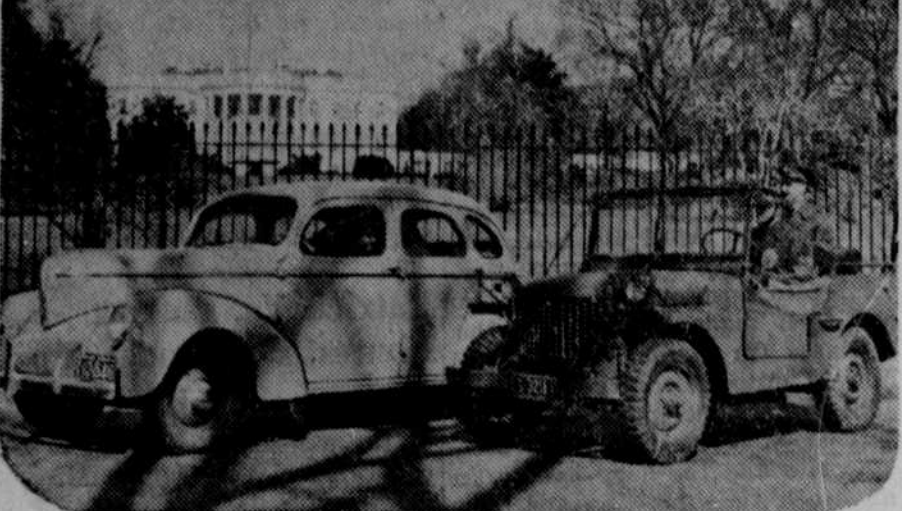
Picture Parade

With an appropriation of \$11,587,000,000 for a two-ocean navy, marine machine ships like the new \$14,000,000 Vulcan, recently launched, are necessary to service the mechanical needs of the country's battleships and cruisers at sea.

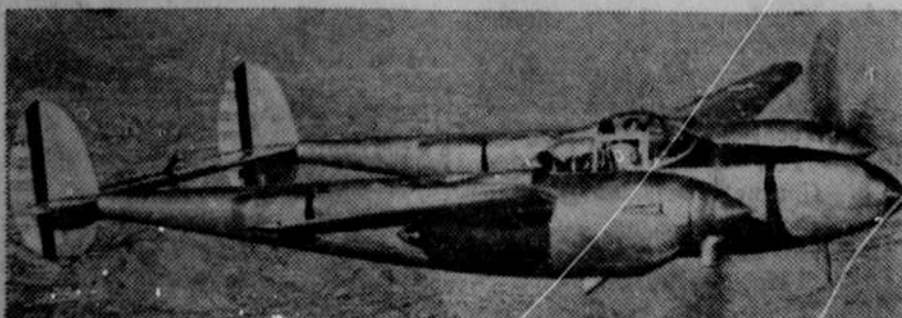
Right: The U. S. is spending several millions of dollars on anti-aircraft guns similar to this one. Shells travel 8 1/2 miles into the air. Germany's highest reach is said to be 7 miles.



Above: Amphibian tank, designed for quick and safe landing of men and materials under gunfire. Below: This "quad" car can travel over rough terrain at 60 miles an hour. Known as "jeeps," the cars are being produced by the Willys-Overland Co.



Above: This chocolate bar is known as "Ration D." It packs 600 calories. Left: New types of aerial combat, such as mine and torpedo laying, require ammunition of this type—said to be the costliest in the world.



Additional billions are being spent to build pursuit planes of this type—Lockheed's 500 m.p.h. speed marvel.

SHORT STORY

Mix-Up

By STANLEY CORDELL

(Associated Newspapers—WNU Service.)

BART frowned over the letter. "There's no sense in threatening this guy," he said despairingly, looking up at his wife. "He'd think I was bluffing."

"The money's due you, isn't it?" Louise asked.

"Due and past due! I earned it fairly and squarely by selling his property up on Maple street. Grove claims the property was sold as the result of an advertisement he placed in the paper and paid for out of his own pocket."

"What does Ashton say—the man who bought the property?"

Bart gestured impatiently. "What does Ashton care who gets the commission? I explained the situation to him and he was good enough to scratch off a note saying he bought the property as a result of my salesmanship. Then he left for Bermuda."

A faintly puzzled expression appeared on Louise's face. "But if you have the note, why in the world can't you sue Grove and collect through the courts?"

"That's the point. I can. But any suit of that nature takes time. And litigation costs money. I need that commission now, within the next two weeks."

Louise looked thoughtful. After a moment she said, "But if Grove knew you had that note, knew you could bring charges of larceny—a criminal offense—wouldn't that frighten him? Wouldn't he pay?"

"Right again! But if I write and tell him I have Ashton's statement, Grove won't believe me. He knows Ashton has gone to Bermuda. He'll think I'm only bluffing. On the other hand, if I go ahead with the suit—throw him in jail, it won't pay

Grove spread out the letter and read.

the mortgage interest, the car payment or buy coal. I want money, not revenge!"

Louise nodded. She understood the importance of getting the money, as far as she and Bart were concerned.

Bart leaned an elbow on his desk and toyed despondently with a pencil. The half-finished letter to Mr. Grove was spread out before him. Louise bent over to read what he had written, and as she did so an idea occurred to her.

"Why not write to Paul Cutter and ask his advice? Paul's a lawyer and one of our best friends. He wouldn't charge us much."

The morning following, Leonard Grove, seated at his desk in his somewhat pretentious looking office, glanced through the pile of unopened letters that represented his morning mail, and his glance fell upon an envelope bearing Bart Frazer's return address. He picked it out of the pile and slit the envelope.

Probably, he thought, another of Bart's sob letters, asking for money. Well, he could sob all he wanted. There would be no commission for Bart Frazer on the Maple street sale.

Memory of the transaction brought a smile to Grove's face. That \$200, he reasoned, had been about the easiest he had ever fleeced from one of his salesmen.

Grove spread out the letter and read, and as his eyes ran down the page a puzzled look came into his face. It was replaced a moment later by an expression bordering on alarm. After a moment he pressed a button and asked the girl who appeared to have Mr. Wheeler step in. Mr. Wheeler was Grove's partner.

Wheeler entered and Grove said to him, "Sit down, Alf, and listen to this. I think we've got a break."

Grove spread out the letter and read, "Dear Paul: Just a hurried note to ask you to help me out of a bad hole. Can you lend me \$200 for a couple of months? You see, I have that amount coming from Leonard Grove, for whom I sold some property the other day. Grove claims he doesn't owe me the commission and won't pay it. However, I've got him where the hair is short. Mr. Ashton, who bought the property, has given me a statement saying he bought the property as a result of my efforts. So you see, it's just a matter of time before I get it. However, Grove is a crook and I'm going to bring a criminal charge against him for trying to fleece me out of the commission. There'll be a lot of



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satisfaction in seeing him in jail—"

Grove stopped reading and looked across at his partner. But Wheeler's face was a mask of bewilderment. "What," he asked, "the devil is all that about?"

A crafty look crept into Grove's eyes. "This letter, Alf, was written by Bart Frazer to a friend. Frazer is the guy who sold the Maple street property. Get it? He's writing to some Paul asking to borrow money to get along on while he brings a criminal charge against me. Apparently he wrote to me at the same time, and inserted the letters in the wrong envelopes!"

Wheeler emitted a slow whistle. "That looks to me as if young Frazer knew whereof he spoke. He isn't working a bluff, else he would have attempted to collect the money from you first by threatening. This Paul is probably a lawyer and will give him some good advice."

Grove smiled thinly. "Alf, I must have been born under a lucky star. It's breaks like this that have helped make me what I am today. I knew Frazer had grounds for a criminal charge, but I didn't think he had brains enough to realize it. Now I'll have to pay him the two hundred, but it'll keep me out of jail." He smiled broadly. "What a break! If the sap hadn't got his letters crossed I'd probably be entertaining the sheriff in a day or two!"

The day following Bart Frazer found a letter from Leonard Grove in his mail box and with something of eager anticipation in his expression, ripped open the envelope. It contained a check for \$200 and a brief note, in which Grove explained that the money was for payment of his commission in full for the sale of the Maple street property to Mr. Ashton.

At sight of the check Louise began to laugh, and Bart placed an arm about her shoulder. "Honey," he said, "you're a genius! Anyone who can pull a fast one on Leonard Grove like that deserves a medal. I wonder what the old coot would think if he knew we crossed those letters on purpose!"

Various Methods Given For Riddance of Ants

The quickest method of getting rid of the ants is to find their nest and to destroy the queen and young ants. But as the nest is usually well hidden, it is difficult to find. Follow the ant run between the food and the nest and you can sometimes discover where it is located. Often, after it is located, it cannot be destroyed because it is inaccessible. The next thing to do is to launch an offensive to kill the ants that are out running around.

There are three common species of ants that build their nests in the house. One is a small, reddish yellow variety that comes in swarms. They are so small they get into practically everything and are always on the hunt for sweets.

A very large ant, black to brown in color, also nests indoors and feeds upon sweets.

The thief ant, a yellowish specimen and smaller than the one with a reddish cast, nests in the house and they alone are interested in eating fats and grease.

The lawn and pavement ant and a species of small black ants found in sandy sections nest outside the house but may, on occasion, enter the house in search of sweets.

The location of nests outside the house is usually a simple matter. Insert carbon bisulfide, a liquid, into the entrance to the ant nest and cover the opening with some dirt and press it down with the heel. The gas formed will penetrate to all parts of the nest. Where the area is too large to treat in this manner, other means used for killing outdoor ants will have to be employed.

House ants, interested in sweets, can be fed a mixture of sugar syrup and tartar emetic. Use cold water and add as much sugar as will dissolve in it. For each two-thirds of an ounce of sugar syrup add one gram of tartar emetic. Pour the mixture into shallow dishes and put them in places where the ants frequent. The ants drink the solution and then walk off to their nests and die.

The thief ant, the one interested in fats, can be treated with tartar emetic also. Rub it into fat bacon rind or on a ham bone that has some fat on it. Expose the meat in the line that the ants travel and they will soon gather on it. After eating it they will die.

Another method of getting rid of this second type of ant is to watch untreated fat scraps until they are loaded with ants, then drop them into boiling water. This second treatment must be persistent to be effective.

'Nose' in Book

Chief Clerk John Donnelly of the Cleveland Municipal court, who is quite a reader, really found his nose in a book. While attempting to move a stack of books they slipped from under his chin and fell, allowing a pair of book ends to come together with considerable force with Donnelly's nose in between.

Historical Highlights

by Elmo Scott Watson

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

A Modern Columbus

FOR more than three and a half centuries communication between Europe and America was a matter of weeks. Then on a July day 75 years ago it became a matter of split seconds. The man who brought about that miracle was an American whom a famous British statesman called the "Columbus of modern times, who, by his cable, has moored the New world alongside the Old." For this man was Cyrus W. Field, "Father of the Atlantic Cable."

Born in Stockbridge, Mass., in 1819, Field went to New York at the age of 15 to work for the famous merchant, Alexander T. Stewart. By the time he was 21 he had his own business and was able to retire at the age of 34.

About this time one of his brothers suggested to him the project of building a telegraph line across the Atlantic and young Field immediately took the matter up with a group of New York business men who agreed to contribute \$20,000 each. The enterprise was organized under the title of the New York, Newfoundland & London Telegraph and a committee was sent to Newfound-

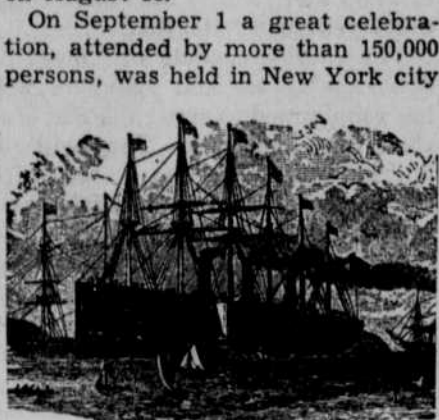


CYRUS W. FIELD

land to get exclusive rights for 50 years to establish a telegraph line from the continent of America to Newfoundland to England.

The first efforts to lay the cable were unsuccessful. But Field's company persisted until finally in July, 1858, a British ship and an American ship, meeting in mid-Atlantic, spliced together two lengths of cable which they had on board and then started for opposite shores. On the same date, August 5, they arrived at their respective destinations. For the first time in history the two continents were linked together with a means of quick communication. The first message sent over the cable was a greeting from Queen Victoria to President James Buchanan on August 16.

On September 1 a great celebration, attended by more than 150,000 persons, was held in New York city



The Great Eastern laying the Atlantic cable.

in honor of Field. But their jubilation, in which the whole nation shared, was short-lived for within less than two months the cable ceased to function. As the threat of Civil war grew, Americans forgot the trans-Atlantic cable project.

Field tried to keep interest in it alive during the War Between the States. After the war was over the project was revived and the famous steamer, the Great Eastern, was chartered to lay a new cable twice as thick as the original line, with double the breaking strain.

On July 23, 1865, the Great Eastern left Ireland for Newfoundland. On August 2, when 1,186 miles had been laid, the cable suddenly parted and sank in 2,000 fathoms of water. Numerous attempts were made to retrieve the cable but they were unsuccessful. But Field would not give up. The next year another attempt was made and on July 27, 1866, the Great Eastern steamed into Trinity Bay, Ireland, amid the ringing of bells and the booming of cannon, and landed the end of the cable she had been laying. For the first time the two continents were permanently linked together and that link of communication has never been broken.

Field's persistence won him the acclaim of the whole world. Congress unanimously voted to present him with a gold medal and the thanks of the nation, and the prime minister of England declared that only the fact that he was a citizen of another country prevented his receiving high honors from the British government. It was the famous English statesman, John Bright, who called him the "Columbus of modern times." In 1867 the Paris exposition gave him the grand medal, the highest prize it could bestow.

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82 Eighth Ave. New York
Enclose 15 cents in coins for Pattern No.
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Queer Marriages

People have been married in submarines, on mountain peaks, with handcuffs on, in jail, and one man even married his housekeeper in his first wife's tomb.

An invitation to "stew in your own juice" was contained in an advertisement that appeared recently in a Chicago newspaper. It read: "Wanted: couple to get married in 26,000 gallons of diluted cherry juice at Cherry Festival. Marriage license, ring, and wedding present." There were scores of applicants. Two years ago a couple tried to get married while jumping by parachute, but the difficulty was to keep them and the clergyman together so that the responses could be heard. After many attempts it was reluctantly abandoned.

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Double ignorance is where a man is ignorant in his ignorance.

"You can't be courteous if you don't feel right"

says **JEANNE HESS**,
Switchboard Operator

"That's why I like the Self-Starter Breakfast"

Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

It gives you **FOOD ENERGY! VITAMINS! MINERALS! PROTEINS!**

A big bowlful of Kellogg's Corn Flakes with some fruit and lots of milk and sugar.

plus the famous FLAVOR of Kellogg's Corn Flakes that tastes so good it sharpens your appetite, makes you want to eat.

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JOIN THE CIRCLE READ THE ADS