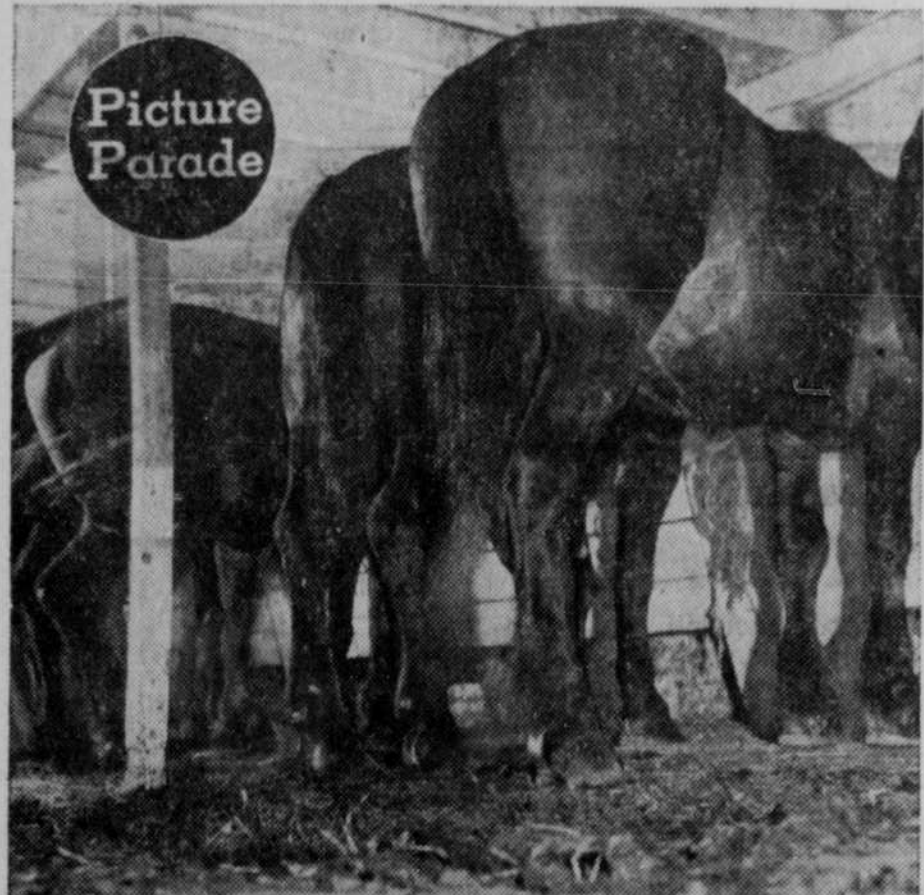


Wanna Buy a Horse?

A few months ago this question, if addressed to an automobile owner, would bring a laugh. Today the horse has the laugh. Out in the West and the Middle West horses are still plentiful, but in the East they are scarce. And yet there is a firm of horse auctioneers operating in Greater New York—Potters and Greenberg—where private sales on horses are held every day of the week and special auctions on Fridays. Photos show you what goes on.



This might pass for a picture of the Axis high command, but actually it is one of some of the steeds waiting to be auctioned off.

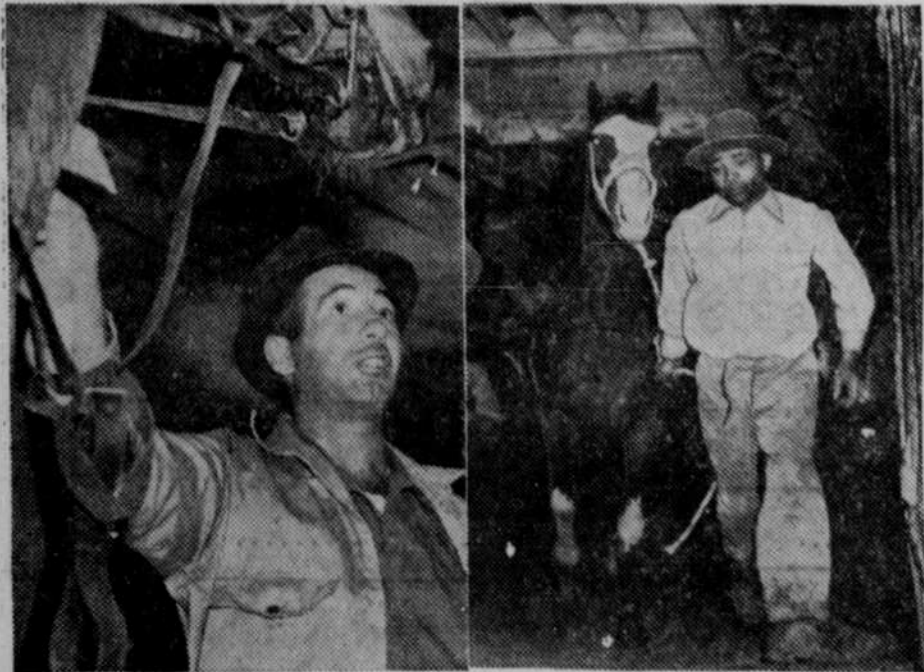


Not a gift horse. Deftly the buyer takes the horse's tongue in one hand and examines the teeth, to determine age.

Horses have many foot ailments, and seasoned horse traders know all about them and just what to look for.



Frequently a piece of harness goes on the block instead of a horse. Here you see a halter going to a bidder for three dollars. Auctioneer Greenberg is knocking it down.



This man has taken on the difficult job of selling a horse to the auctioneer.

When bidding lags on a horse the animal is made to strut his stuff, as shown here.



It Is No Disgrace

By
KARL GRAYSON
Associated Newspapers—WNU Service

THE Griswold family, with the exception of Old Bill, had gathered in the library of the stately Griswold mansion, to discuss ways and means.

Old Bill Griswold, for forty years Ashland's leading citizen, and for the same number of years president of the successful and heretofore flourishing Ashland Rug Mills, was on the verge of bankruptcy.

"It's a pity," Rilla, daughter of the house, 19, blonde, dazzlingly beautiful, belle of Ashland's young set, was saying. "It's a pity father couldn't have told us this was going to happen. Warned us of it. It's—it's all so much of a shock."

Allen, two years his sister's senior, handsome as she was beautiful, gestured disgustingly. "He didn't tell us," he explained, "for the same reason he never told us about any of his business troubles. He probably thought he could pull out of this hole as he's pulled out of others. Dad's a brick, and always has been. We oughtn't to crab now."

"I'm not crapping, silly. I'm merely saying he should have warned us, so we could do something about it."

"Do something? That's a laugh! What can we do?" Allen swung one leg over the arm of his chair and scowled.

"There's a lot we can do, Allen." This from Stanley, 23, a product of Harvard's 1941 graduating class. "We can get jobs. We can sell our cars. We can move into a smaller house, sell this one, and take care of Dad. He's always taken care of



"Hello, mother," he said, and came toward her and placed an arm about her shoulder.

us, given us everything we could ever want. Now it's our turn to take care of him."

At this point Old Bill's wife, mother of the children, sweet and gentle to look upon, entered the conversation. "It isn't so much the money," she said. "We could get along somehow. It's the disgrace. Whatever will people think?"

"Think!" Allen bounded to his feet. "What do we care what they think? Anyway, they couldn't think a thing. Why, there's hardly a man or woman in this town that Dad hasn't helped one way or another. He hasn't an enemy in the world. Everyone around here thinks he's about the finest man alive. That's why he's broke now—because he's spent all his money helping folks who were down and out."

Stanley smiled gently at this and looked at his brother reprovingly. "It's easy, Allen, for folks to think and say a man is great when he has plenty of money and is generous with it. It's when he's broke that a man finds he's alone in the world."

"You're wrong, Stanley. Dead wrong." Allen strode over to the fireplace and leaned against the mantel. "You've been away at college and you don't know how Dad has been helping folks. Personally I have more faith in humanity than to think they'd turn against him now. They may not be able to help him financially, but they won't condemn him for going under. It isn't as if he wasted the money."

Stanley shrugged and lapsed into silence. And after a while Mrs. Griswold got up and went out. The children watched her go sadly. They pitied their mother and Old Bill, too. They had lived their lives. There wasn't much to look forward to. Nothing much but failure and disgrace. It was a burden hard to bear.

Mrs. Griswold went to her room. She wanted to be alone. It wasn't easy to be brave, to look at the thing as the children looked at it.

Sitting at her dressing table she smiled a little wistfully, thinking of Allen. Poor Allen. He had always been something of an idealist. It was a pity his illusions had to be so rudely shattered; a pity he didn't understand people better. Even Stanley, stating those bitter truths, had failed to shake his faith.

Mrs. Griswold caught herself wishing that Allen could have been right, that people were like that; forgetful and appreciative. But they weren't. Otherwise, they'd all be like Old Bill Griswold. And there was only one Bill Griswold.

It was three o'clock and Bill would be home any minute. She must be brave, for Bill's spirits would be low. This afternoon he was

to sign the papers that would reveal to the world that they were failures. She shuddered involuntarily at the thought. Even now Bill must be facing Benjamin Cheney, Ken Morse and Nat Murray. Friends of long standing. Men who had loaned him money, knowing that Old Bill's word was better than his bond, that their investments with him would be safe.

Poor Bill. A man had to have nerve and courage to go through an ordeal like that. A man had to have it to face the future, too. For those three men would despise him hereafter. They'd look at him with accusing glances and talk about him behind his back.

No, it wasn't the money. It was the disgrace that was hard to bear, the future that would break their spirits. The wound to their pride. You couldn't blame these men. Their attitude was something inevitable, something that must be faced and conquered.

The front door opened and closed and a man's voice boomed out a greeting to the children below stairs. Mrs. Griswold almost winced. That was Old Bill come home. Bluff and hale as ever, almost jovial.

She looked into the mirror for a final inspection then stood up, smiling. Old Bill was standing in the doorway behind her.

"Hello, mother," he said, and came toward her and placed an arm about her shoulder. "Well, it's over. I've just come from the shop—"

"I know, Bill, I know." She was talking to him much the same as she would have talked to Allen or Stanley or Rilla when they were children; looking up at him, patting his shoulder.

"Mother, you've been fine about all this, you and the children. A man couldn't ask for much more in his wife and children."

"Why shouldn't we try and understand and help? Haven't you always given us everything, always been kind and good and understanding with us? It would be pretty small of us to turn against you now."

Old Bill laughed and held her closer. "You sound like Allen—"

He paused. "But, here, I must tell you what happened. They—Ben and Ken and Nat—they've taken over the business, and I'm to run it as always. They've appointed me general manager. No one will know but what the place never changed hands."

"Bill! I don't understand!" Old Bill laughed. "Well, they talked it over and decided they couldn't petition me into bankruptcy. You know it takes three men to do it—and well, those three old coots didn't want to go on record as the petitioners of Bill Griswold into a state of bankruptcy. Sentimental old fools. They hemmed and hawed around and talked a lot about how I'd helped them at one time or another as well as a lot of other folks, and finally Ken Morse summoned up the nerve to flatly refuse to sign the petition. After that Ben and Nat did likewise, grinning like a couple of school kids. Sort of ashamed of their own weakness, you know. Then pretty soon Ben declared he hated to see the business go to pot anyway and suggested that he and Nat and Ken take it over and give me a job, if I'd like to work for them."

Old Bill's voice was bluff and hale as always. But he was holding his wife in his arms, looking over her shoulder. She couldn't see his face. And suddenly she didn't want to. It might prove embarrassing. And so she stood there, holding him, patting his shoulder, appearing not to notice that the huge frame was trembling slightly.

It would be over in a minute and Old Bill would be himself again and everything would be all right. Then Mrs. Griswold was going to leave him alone with his thoughts; she was going downstairs and find Allen and say to him, "Allen, you were right. It hadn't occurred to me that folks must feel the same toward your father as we do. I hadn't taken into consideration that they are as human as we." And she knew Allen would understand.

Production of Toluol Aided by New Formulas

Toluol, basis of TNT, which is trinitrotoluol, and other chemicals important in preparing for American defense, will be aided with new formulas announced at a meeting of the American Institute of Mining and Metallurgical Engineers in New York. They were developed by Dr. H. H. Lowry, director of the Coal Research laboratory of the Carnegie Institute of Technology, with the assistance of H. G. Landau and Leah L. Naugle.

These formulas make it possible to determine accurately in advance the properties and amounts of coke and by-products obtained from the carbonization of coal. The chief by-products are tar, gas, ammonium sulphate and light oil. The latter is the raw material from which toluol is obtained.

In addition to giving scientific control, which assures more accurate planning in the production of the coking by-products, Dr. Lowry's work also makes possible greatly increased economy, by eliminating expensive oven tests. One steel company alone, he stated, has been able to save many thousands of dollars in the single item of eliminating the sulphur analysis of coke.

Carrying Dr. Lowry's work a step further, M. A. Mayers and H. G. Landau, also of Carnegie Tech's Coal Research laboratory, announced a method for controlling the properties of pig iron and the economy of its production in blast furnace operation.



LEGUMES, GRASS VERY IMPORTANT

Adjustment to Cropping Plans and Erosion Needed.

By P. E. JOHNSTON
(Professor of Agricultural Economics, University of Ill. Agriculture College.)

Each farm should now produce as much as possible of the crops for which it is adapted, but should also grow enough legumes and grasses to maintain a high level of yields.

We need to adjust as never before our cropping plans to variations in soil type, slope and susceptibility to erosion. It is important that the increased acreages of depleting crops be grown in areas where yields are high and where they can be produced with a minimum of erosion.

In farming, we are not interested in producing the maximum in 1942 but in hitting a level which can be maintained for a five- to ten-year period if necessary.

Provided efficient land use and feed production are maintained the limiting factors of livestock production will be labor and equipment, but each farmer will be responsible for obtaining the maximum livestock output for each bushel of corn, 100 pounds of supplement and each ton of hay.

Livestock Housing.

The high cost and scarcity of building materials will preclude any rapid expansion in housing facilities for livestock or any material expansion in livestock equipment. Efficiency in the use of available buildings and equipment is therefore important.

Of even more importance will be the necessity to obtain the maximum production of each farm worker, as the supply is being reduced by the transfer of farm workers to industry and the army. The shortage of labor emphasizes again the urgency of increasing the efficiency of livestock production, as livestock and livestock products are so essential for domestic consumption.

Farm Workers' Exemption

Efforts made by agricultural organizations to find what authority local draft boards have to exempt farm workers have resulted in statements by officials in charge of the draft that local boards can exempt necessary agricultural workers.

Farm help needed to produce milk and dairy products, eggs and egg products, poultry meat products, and hogs and lard products are considered as engaged in the production of commodities of the greatest importance. Producers of soybeans, sugar beets, commercial vegetables, cattle and calves, and sheep and lambs are considered to be doing work of distinct importance.

This information indicates, it is believed, that local draft boards have been given considerable latitude in making decisions regarding exemptions of farm help. It seems apparent that a man needed to produce foods listed as being of the greatest importance would be considered more eligible for deferment than a man producing foods designated of distinct importance.

It also appears obvious that men engaged in producing anything in either of the two preceding lists can be given preference over men producing wheat, cotton, potatoes, and many other crops. Wheat and potatoes are good foods but the problem of the nation right now is to create an army and at the same time to obtain materials most needed in the immediate future.

Before exemptions can be granted for farm work or for any industrial or business defense service, the local board must be given proof that the man is actually engaged in the line of work for which exemptions are allowed.

Prize Bulls Given Free

The American Jersey Cattle club has announced the gift of 1,000 registered Jersey bull calves to the farmers of America, a war-time gift to the nation. These "Victory Calves," all born in 1942, are to be given as outright gifts by Jersey breeders to 1,000 lucky dairy farmers. Many of the bull calves to be given away are sons, grandsons, and great-grandsons of champion bulls and champion cows that have made history in the show ring and in official production tests.

Feeder Cattle Suggestions

(1) Purchase feeders to fit the feed, labor and equipment available on the farm (choice 400-pound steer calves use 55-60 bushels of corn and three-fourths ton of hay and common 900-pound steers use 8 to 10 bushels of corn and 1 1/2 tons of hay), know length of the feeding period and plan ahead for cattle to use pasture; (2) market the cattle in the period of normal price peaks and (3) feed a balanced ration for the type of cattle used.

PATTERNS SEWING CIRCLE



8117

Waistline Scooper.

FOR the little angel in your family—what about this frock? Yes, there is a new look about it—it has that long torso top which grown-up frocks make so much of, dart fitted to reveal the slimmest of the waistline—and it's tied in

back, too! And to complete this sophisticated silhouette skirt has the new dirndl fullness! Top it off with a winsome, round white collar and contrasting white cuffs!

Pattern No. 8117 is for sizes 4 to 12 years. Size 6, short sleeves, takes 2 yards 35-inch material, contrast collar and cuffs, 1/2 yard. Send your order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.
Room 1324
211 West Wacker Dr. Chicago
Enclose 20 cents in coins for each pattern desired.
Pattern No. Size.....
Name.....
Address.....



That new waffle iron should be brushed off with a stiff brush, wiped with a damp cloth, dried with a soft cloth, and slipped into an oilskin bag after using.

Don't drop that iron. That's the chief reason irons have to be repaired.

To remove a fresh grease spot on a rug, cover the spot with blotting paper, then press with a hot flatiron. Cover the spot with magnesia, let it remain for 24 hours, then brush off.

Are you sure your chimney is properly insulated where it passes near wooden walls? Rock wool, asbestos or other insulation may prevent a fire.

FEAR ANGER OR WORRY stimulate unpleasant stomach symptoms. May cause heartburn and general stomach discomfort. The Bismuth and Carbonates in ADLA Tablets relieve sour stomach, acid indigestion. Your druggist has ADLA Tablets. **ADLA**

Do You Like Jingle Contests?

Raleigh Cigarettes are now running another series of weekly contests for those who can supply the best last line to a jingle. Over 100 liberal prizes each week. Watch this paper for details.—Adv.

CALLUSES To relieve painful calluses, burning or tenderness on bottom of feet and remove calluses—get these thin, soothing, cushioning pads. **Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads**

GET TODAY'S BARGAIN
FREE BIG CANNON DISH TOWEL when you buy a box of **SILVER DUST**
I'M THE WHITE SOAP... THE RIGHT SOAP..FOR A SNOW WHITE WASH, SPARKLING DISHES. BIG 17 X 30 DISH TOWEL. WORTH 10¢ OR MORE. PACKED INSIDE **SILVER DUST**

ASK ME ANOTHER? A General Quiz

The Questions

1. In what state in the United States is there a Thames river?
2. What is a hobble-de-hoy?
3. From what source comes the expression, "Something is rotten in Denmark"?
4. What is a chanson?
5. How many hands high is a horse that is five feet tall?
6. Ascorbic acid is better known as what?
7. How do we determine the date of Easter Sunday?
8. What is the difference between ordnance and ordinance?

The Answers

1. There is a Thames river in the state of Connecticut.
2. A lad between boyhood and manhood; an inexperienced, awkward youth.
3. "Hamlet" (Act I, scene IV).
4. A song.
5. Fifteen hands (a hand is four inches).
6. Vitamin C.
7. It falls on the first Sunday after the first full moon after the 21st of March.
8. Ordnance refers to artillery; military supplies or stores. Ordinance pertains to established rule; rite or law.

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TRADE MARK **BLACK OR MENTHOL—5¢**

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