

Summer Vacations—1942 Style As Gas Rationing Clamps Down



Faced with wartime gas and tire rations, vacation-minded America this year is fashioning a new vacation pattern. Gaieties popular at the turn of the century will be the order of the day for millions of Americans. Here are some of the nation's 1942 vacation styles.

Left: College girls become haymakers.



Picture Parade

Shown above is one happy solution to gasoline rations—sight-seeing in the tradition of the Mauve decade. Yes, the horse and buggy days are just around the corner.



Meanwhile, as good Americans, many summer vacationists may have to say, "After you, soldier," while Uncle Sam's armed forces go Pullman. For example, in the period from December 7, 1941, through April, 1942, nearly 2,000,000 fighting men were transported in Pullman cars to all sections of the country.



Happily for all concerned, there are no Axis submarines in these blue waters. So, with old-time abandon we take to sailing.

"Ham and," cooked in this fashion, will make up many a vacation menu this year. Doesn't it remind you of the "good old days"?



If you can't go cruising on a luxury liner, the river steamboats will do.

And if you haven't had a trip on a river steamboat you've missed something!



Against Women

By RICHARD H. WILKINSON
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DOWN at the Alton Club the other day we were talking about pacts. The conversation and opinions were becoming rather tiresome when Emerson Libby interrupted Rus Flint as Rus paused for breath.

"That reminds me," Emerson said, "of a pact I entered into with two others, once when I was young. This pact was a strange sort of thing. It was a pact against women. Emerson chuckled at the memory and settled more comfortably in his chair.

This pact (Emerson went on) was drawn up in a barn on my father's farm. I was sixteen then. Ray Sawyer was a year older and Duncan Talbot somewhere in between. Ray had had an affair of the heart—one of those childish, puppy-love things—and his failure to win the girl had an ill effect. He took defeat hard, as a youth of 17 is apt to do, and Duncan and I worried a good deal about what might happen to him.

However, six months later the girl—Christine Benson her name was—moved away with her folks and Ray began returning to normal. Complete recovery came rapidly and with it came a determination on Ray's part to protect himself against the possibility of a similar experi-



"But tell us," said one of the men. "Who finally married Eileen Huston?"

ence in the future, and to protect his closest friends, too.

It was Ray who called the meeting in the barn. There were three of us present: Ray, Duncan and I. And because Ray was the oldest and had suffered by experience, he did the talking. And because Duncan and I possessed the gullibility of youth and a fondness for Ray, we listened open-mouthed and believing, while he expounded for a half hour on the pitfalls and dangers of women. By the time he had finished we were convinced that no worse fate could befall us than to be ensnared by some gorgeous vampire.

Ray proposed an agreement, or pact, to be drawn up and signed by the three of us, denouncing all unmarried females and promising never to let one of them share the feeling of comradeship which we agreed should be kept for each other. The remaining terms of the agreement were pretty harsh. We were never to marry. No woman was to be trusted. Our association with them was to be platonic, aloof, contemptuous.

Duncan and I were only too willing to sign. We had witnessed the grave effects of Ray's affair with Christine Benson, and this looked like a good opportunity to safeguard our futures.

Hence we signed, and felt pretty important about it, too, because Ray wrote out an impressive-sounding document and struck a lawyer seal on the bottom near our signatures. He also recited a sort of oath which we all repeated together and then shook hands, making the pact binding.

Thereafter the three of us felt comparatively safe. We met, of course, and associated with the girls with whom we were already acquainted, but our attitude toward them was different. We made no effort whatever to attract their attention or win their admiration. We remained aloof and haughty. And because our pact was secret, we experienced a certain satisfaction and importance through its existence, often meeting in the old barn and congratulating each other on our success.

Things went on like this for a year or two, all three of us adhering to the terms of the pact, chiefly because there weren't any girls in the town in whom we would have been interested anyhow.

Then one day the Hustons moved to town. The Hustons had a daughter, Eileen. Eileen was 17 years old at the time. She had ash blonde hair and blue eyes. Her features were perfectly molded and her skin the most delicate texture imaginable. She was wholly unassuming, lovable in every respect. Folks liked Eileen Huston for no better reason than because she was Eileen Huston.

I tell you it was hard. During the next two years Ray and Duncan and I held meetings in the old barn about every other day. Their purpose was to read carefully the terms of our pact and to bolster up each other's courage—and to pass judgment.

It was necessary to pass judgment quite frequently, for one or another of us would occasionally be seen walking home with Eileen Huston, or sitting in the hammock on her porch, or meeting her at the post office. During these judgment-passing interludes it was sometimes difficult for the guilty party to convince the other two pact members that his interests were nothing more than platonic.

Duncan Talbot and I, secretly (this was revealed later) didn't blame Ray when he announced one day, while under an emotional strain, that he didn't care two hoots about anything—he was going to take Eileen Huston to a dance.

Duncan and I shook our heads sadly, but waited until after the dance to pass judgment.

The meeting was held the morning following the dance. Duncan read the pact aloud, and his voice sounded very impressive in the silence of the barn's carriage room. After he finished and had restored the document to its secret hiding place, we turned toward Ray with condemnation and accusation in our faces.

We reminded him that it was he who had suggested the pact. We warned him against what might happen if he allowed his association with Eileen to become anything more than platonic. He had been blinded by a pretty face once before, we told him; and if he succumbed he could expect no pity from us.

Ray listened with bowed head. And when we had finished he looked at us and we knew he could see the light. He stood up and shook our hands and thanked us for warning him in time. He would, he promised, adhere strictly to the terms of our agreement. It was the best way. The only way. Thank heaven we had all had the foresight to draw up such a pact. It was at such times as these that it served a useful purpose. We had saved him from a cruel fate. He was grateful. From this time forth he would regard Eileen Huston as he regarded all other unmarried females.

Emerson paused, chuckling to himself over the memory. "That," he said, "was a pact that was a pact."

"It served its purpose then?" someone asked. "It proved a successful venture?"

"That depends," said Emerson, "on how you look at it."

"I suppose," said the questioner, "it does. But tell us, who finally married Eileen Huston? It doesn't seem likely that a girl as beautiful and good as she would continue long unmarried."

Emerson shifted in his seat. "As a matter of fact," he said, "she didn't. The next week Duncan Talbot proposed to her." He grinned boyishly, "but she married me. Ray was best man at our wedding and Duncan head usher."

Noted Artists 'Pul' Many 'Boners' in Art

Errors or rather "boners" have occasionally crept into the works of the most famous designers and engravers throughout history. Whether it is due to ignorance or careless impatience, it is true that many of the greatest writers and painters of history have been guilty of the most surprising mistakes. Thus, Shakespeare introduces cannon into his play "Hamlet," and in "Julius Caesar," he refers to the striking of the clock, though such timepieces were not invented until 1,400 years after Caesar's death. Schiller, in his "Piccolomini" refers to lightning conductors—at least 150 years before they were invented. Instances of these boners might be added almost indefinitely.

A famous painting shows Nero fiddling while Rome burned, hundreds of years before the violin was invented. Another well-known canvas portrays George Washington crossing the ice-jammed Delaware on Christmas to attack the British with Old Glory fluttering from the bow of the boat. But this was six months before the Stars and Stripes were adopted.

Tintoretto, the Italian artist, in a picture of the Children of Israel gathering manna, has taken the precaution to arm them with the modern invention of guns.

In a picture by Verrio of Christ healing the sick, the onlookers are represented with periwigs on their heads. To match, or rather to exceed this ludicrous representation, Durer has painted the expulsion of Adam and Eve from the Garden of Eden by an angel in a dress fashionably trimmed with flounces.

Another artist, a Flemish picture of Abraham offering up his son in sacrifice, instead of the patriarch's "stretching forth his hand and taking the knife," as the Scriptures inform us, he is represented as using a more effective and modern instrument. He is pointing a blunderbuss at Isaac's head. The painter Berlin depicts in a mural the Virgin and Child listening to a very modern-looking violin and in another work he has drawn King David playing the harp at the spiritual marriage of Christ and St. Catherine. King David lived 1,000 years before Christ.



Sick Soils Have Effect on Animals

Earth Should Be 'Factories,' Not Mines

By DR. WILLIAM A. ALBRECHT
(Department of Soils, College of Agriculture, University of Missouri.)

That sick soils will not build healthy animals any more than they will produce sturdy field crops is significant in view of our national tendency to combat soil erosion by allowing much of the fertility-depleted soil to go back to grass.

In place of giving attention to soil fertility measures that feed growing plants, we have too often adopted the practice of "crop hunting" in the mistaken belief that when one crop starves another can be found that will thrive on the same depleted land. But we can't breed crops against starvation any more than a sterile parent can transmit the character of sterility.

Evidences of declining soil fertility are seen in the greater number of deficiency diseases among our farm animals. Veterinarians are constantly faced with increasing cases of strange animal ailments for which no specific body weakness or visible physiological cause can be found. Eye ailments, a tendency to blindness, bad gaits, rounded back lines, inferior condition, poor feeding progress, and even debility and death can be traced to deficiencies in animals' nutrition.

If newer legumes or non-legumes grow more successfully on less fertile land, then such crops must be taking less nutrient from the soil. Thus these crops can offer the animals that feed on them less of protein and of ash which, for animals the same as for plants, are the items drawn from the soil.

Animals Limited in Feeding.

Confined as they are, animals are limited in their feeding by the soil fertility of the farm. Supplements such as proteins contain too little of the minerals needed. And when animals protest by rooting up the very earth or climbing the fence in search of better forage, such actions are met by rings in the nose or cumbersome yokes about the neck. Human serfs have been prohibited in this country for about 75 years, but animal slaves can be seen on any trip through the country. Too often they are almost in a state of starvation because their master, the farm owner, neglects his soil fertility.

Our soils must become factories instead of continuing as mines from which the fertility is unendingly drawn. Raw materials such as limestone, phosphorus, potash, and other fertilizing elements, organic matter and other plant nutrients must go back into the soil. In our "soil factories" we must produce more usable nutrients for plant service. Such nutrients must not be hauled off unless equal amounts are restored.

Consumption of Fats, Oils

Recently the United States used approximately 6½ billion pounds of fats and oils in edible products; two billion in soaps, one billion in paints, varnishes, printing inks and linoleum products, and 0.5 billion was used for a variety of industrial purposes.

Cutting Costs

The department of agriculture is strongly urging partnership in use and purchase of equipment. Two Floyd county, Texas, farmers have been showing their neighbors the value of this kind of joint action. These Farm Security administration borrowers first bought a tractor outfit together in 1940. Sharing the \$1,030 outlay and the operating expenses proved to them the advantages of partnership. Their second enterprise was buying a pure-bred Jersey bull, which cost \$150. Then they bought a seven-foot power-take-off mower, a feed mill mounted for transport, and a ground-driven row binder.

The two farmers say that the machinery they joined in buying saved their crops last fall. They figure that what they did as a common sense plan will have to be done by others from sheer necessity.

Urea for Growing Lambs

Farmers were told of tests in the laboratories of a university's division of animal nutrition in which the performance of growing lambs fed urea was compared with that of lambs fed diets containing such protein sources as soybean oil meal, casein, skim milk and corn gluten feed. With rations of a 12 per cent protein level, 50 per cent of the nitrogen as urea is as satisfactory a source of nitrogen as commonly used protein concentrates.

PATTERNS SEWING CIRCLE



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ASK ME ANOTHER? A General Quiz

The Questions

1. In British slang, what is meant by a limey?
2. The American bird, the chickadee, is also called what?
3. The island of New Guinea is sometimes called what?
4. How many lines has a poem called a triole?
5. Which is the Panhandle state?
6. What country leads the world in amount of irrigated land?

The Answers

1. A sailor or soldier.
2. Titmouse.
3. Papua.
4. Eight.
5. West Virginia.
6. India.

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Do you think you have to take harsh cathartics or purges every time constipation makes you miserable? You don't—if you are one of those people with normal intestines who suffer from constipation due to lack of "bulk" in the diet. There is a pleasant and gentler way. All you do is eat KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN regularly and drink plenty of water. ALL-BRAN is a crisp, delicious cereal. It works quite differently from many medicinal laxatives. They work by prodding the intestines into action or by drawing moisture into them from other parts of the body. But ALL-BRAN acts principally on the contents of the colon, helping you to have easy and normal elimination. ALL-BRAN is made by Kellogg's in Battle Creek. If your condition is not helped by this simple treatment, see a doctor.