THE FRONTIER, O'NEHLL, NEBRASKA



be bad." Cruger's shrug was a condoning sand feet above the lake-spangled

and paced the narrow floor. "I must

back the hand of Death two thou-"For swans' eggs, I understand."

"For what?" asked Slade Cruger took his time about answering.

Slade's sun-bleached brows came



If you covet being a heroine in a of alfalfa, and a vitamin-D oil. your best, especially when you want to make the cherished moments of fashion success story, make the red, 6. A supplemental feeding of white and blue slacks suit centered moist mash once a day, if necesa holiday memorable. So get out the family sewing machine and start in the picture. It consists of navy sary. This practice is not essential slacks, white middy, red jerkin and for all flocks, but in the case of right away on a pretty-clothes program. Even if you have never matching beanie cap. You'll get a flocks "going stale" or losing weight, world of service out of this bright and for late, immature pullets. stitched a seam in your life, don't assortment of play togs, and making it yourself will send your pride might be used in the same situasoaring to the 'nth degree. Notice tions in which moist mash feeding the precision with which patriotic, is suitable. A successful practice colorful, shield-shaped buttons file has been to use two 10-watt lamps down the side of the jerkin. By the all night in a room 20 by 20 feet. way, a jerkin of this type is a valuable asset to any vacation wardrobe -it's the "missing link" which will such (washables are smartest to tenance of health. convert any simple casual dress or skirt and blouse into a smart fashion unit. For after-dark wear you'll be needing many a party frock if you tles and bags. are helping at army entertainment centers. All-American cotton is the wartime ideal for these summer dance-and-dine get-together affairs. You'll be your most glamorous self if you make a budget-minded dress of gaily colorful print like that illustrated to the left in the above

of milk, whole oats, a good grade

"I'd say it's because you're good," he parried. "Good enough to be needed right here on this northern run. And those tin hats happen to know you hold a key position." Slade turned on him.

"Did anyone in this outfit broadcast that, just to block my enlistment?" was his indignant demand. Again Cruger shrugged.

"Who are we to interfere with the War Office? It ought to be big enough to make its own decisions.' But Slade didn't seem to hear him.

"They hot-air about wanting men who're hard-trained and resourceful. Well, I ought to ring in on that. I've

kept more than one lemon-crate up when every law of aeronautics said it ought to be down." "You're resourceful, all right,"

acceded Cruger, "but you'd be in clink with a broken heart after two weeks of army rules."

"I'd learn," said Slade, "along with the other leathernecks." "But they'd all move too slow for

you," contended Cruger. "That fight doesn't look slow to

me. And I ought to be over there 'while the show's still on."

Cruger smiled the smile of a man with an extra shot in his locker. "There was a time," he observed, "when bush flying seemed to stack pretty high with you."

"But if you can't get a little excitement in your day's work," Slade was saying, "you may as well give up. And you said, two weeks ago. we'd have to."

"Before we go into that," retorted Cruger, "we ought to check up on the all-round dullness of this bush run of ours. I s'pose there was no excitement in that mercy flight of yours to Murray Bay when you picked up those two frozen huskies? Or in finding your Flying Padre when he was stymied on Lac de Gras last winter with a busted propeller and a factor's wife in labor and delirious with flu all at once?" Slade had his own memories of

that event. But his smile remained morose.

"She had her baby in the plane, four feet behind me high-tailing it for the Fort Smith hospital," he acknowledged. "The nose-over on the lake ice gave Doc Morlock a bad arm, so his girl Lynn had to get busy."

The softened note on the name did not escape Cruger. But he let Slade go on.

"She knew what was needed, all right. When we were swinging over Lesser Slave Lake I heard that baby give its first squawk."

"But you saved two lives, didn't you? I suppose there wasn't any excitement in that?"

The shrill of the desk 'phone cut off Slade's impending response. And while Cruger answered the 'phone the man in the flyer's jacket walked to the window and looked out. Beyond the rough-boarded hangar and the landing docks he could see the friendly cluster of planes on the Snye. man.

Barrens. That, he surmised, was already a thing of the past. Cruger, as he hung up his receiver, caught the passing look of rapt-

trols while her tired father held

ness in the Viking blue eye. "It's just about as big a game, Lindy, as a man could get into," he said out of the silence. "It's still as good as dog-fighting Messerschmitts. And we're both going to stay in it."

Slade swung about and faced his partner. "That wasn't the tune you were

singing two weeks ago." Cruger's laugh was slightly de

fiant. "They had us backed against the

wall two weeks ago. I told you our shoestring was wearing thin and we couldn't buck the big companies another month. But Norland Airways is going to stay on the map." Slade's face lost its diffidence. "What's changed the picture?"

Cruger's answer to that was not a direct one. "We've both got all we own in this

one-horse outfit and we can't afford to see it fold up. While you were out fighting head winds I've been in here doing a little fighting of my own. And I've just got my hands on a reconditioned Lockheed that'll give us a second air truck and release Abbott and his Postcraft for Winnipeg and Toronto passenger traffic. You'll like that Lockheed.

They've slapped a fresh coat of aluminum paint on her." "What'll she carry?" asked the

flyer. "A pay load of thirty thousand pounds a trip if she has to."

"Where'll you get your pay loads?" exacted Slade, remembering how war conditions had put a sag in sub-arctic mine work.

"I'm coming to that, stick-jiggler. The traffic's still there, if you're willing to go after it. And I've gone after it. I've under-bid the big outfits and corraled enough business to keep us busy till freeze-up. I've got Fort Norman oil and a new slice of the Yellowknife stuff for you. I've got a renewal of the Coppermine contract. And what's more, I've got a Santa Claus in spectacles who's handing over enough ready

dough to keep our cash tank from running dry." The Viking blue eye became

more alert. "Who's your Santa Claus?"

"He's a passenger." said Cruger. 'you're going to fly into territory that'll make London look like a tearoom on a rainy afternoon. Cruger sat back, apparently waiting for a question. But Slade, with his world to reorganize, merely walked to the window and looked out.

"You're flying," Cruger was say. ing, "into the Anawotto country." Slade's turn, at that information, was quick.

"What nut's going into that wilderness?" he demanded. "They go into some queer places,

these days," observed the older

a little closer together. "Just what does that mean?" Again Cruger took his time.

tic leads.

"It means we've got a simpleminded naturalist out there, an ornithologist answering to the name in the scene showing "Lou Gehrig north so he can find the breeding ground of the trumpeter swan. I Memorial day," which marked never saw a trumpeter swan. Did Gehrig's retirement.

you?" Slade stood thoughtful a moment. "Yes, I saw a trumpeter, only last spring. I played tag with him

had a wing-stretch of nine or ten feet." "I'd call that quite a stretch," said the man at the desk. "You're telling me?"

"They may be impressive," said Cruger, as he opened a desk drawer, "but from what I can gather they're dying off. And this man Frayne wants to sleuth out their nesting quarters before they follow the dodo and disappear for good." "And he's going in to the Ana-

wotto alone?" Slade's brow-pucker seemed one of incredulity.

"No, he's taking an over-sized blond named Karnell along with him."

"A blond?" croaked Slade. "You don't mean a skirt?" "Anything but. This blond is all male. He's square-headed and gorilla-jawed and looks like something that's been worked on by a snarling iron."

Slade found the picture unpalata-"But who's your friend Frayne?" he persisted with a shrug of dis-

taste. "Where does he come from? And why does he pick on us?" "That's neither your problem nor mine. But he's the Norland's friend, merely departed for New York and all right. He may be a simpleminded crank. But he's so well heeled that money doesn't seem to Muni and his studio parted, so he mean much. And at this stage of did a stage play, got \$5,000 apiece

the game we're going to handle a for several radio performances, then Christmas present like that with signed with another studio, John care." Slade nodded his understanding. "But he must have a screw loose

somewhere," maintained the younger man, "or he wouldn't be heading for what he's sure to get in that Is London") every Sunday before Anawotto country."

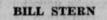
"You needn't lose sleep over conversation is over a private wire, that," contended Cruger. "He may be and the first thing Murrow asks is after birds' eggs, but he seems to about the baseball teams.

have a working knowledge of subarctic conditions. I didn't find him much of a talker, but I stumbled on the fact he'd been trophy-hunting in the Himalayas last winter. And the winter before he hunted the snow leopard in Siberia and

Tibet." "Then I suppose he's English," said Slade. "One of those English big-game guys who go around with a monocle and a tin bathtub."

"He's got equipment, all right,' conceded Cruger. "And he's paying us quite handsomely for flying it in."





life of the late Lou Gehrig. Theresa

throw up your hands in despair. Your local sewing center can teach Wright, Walter Brennan and Babe Ruth head the supporting cast. Stern you modern sewing shortcuts and of Frayne, who wants to be flown flew from the Coast to participate dressmaker tricks in a few afternoons and evenings.

You'll find you can gather together a collection of lovable, tubable cottons, rayon weaves, linens and

J. Carroll Naish is going to be wear this summer) featured at seen as an ape-man, no less, in 20th Century-Fox's "Buried Alive." amazingly low cost both in the reguover Lac la Martre. He must have It's this company's first effort in lar piece goods section and on remnant counters. One of the most efthe horror line, and just the title

promises well. John Shepperd and fective ways of making a few care-Lynne Roberts will have the roman- fully chosen costumes go a long way toward creating a flexible, mixable all-purpose wardrobe is to plan

Rosalind Russell is booked for an- related color schemes in companion other of those pictures in which she's fabrics so that you can wear the such a clever and handsome young jacket of one outfit with the skirt of another, or team up at will matchbusiness woman that she makes business women in the audience ing or contrasting slacks, shorts and green with envy. This one will be blouses. You will find great help in "Portrait of a Lady," and the plot the intriguing stripes, checks, plaids (which somehow has a familiar and "plains" brought out this season Released by Western Newspaper Union. ring) deals with the efforts of a hus-

band to win his wife away from a business career.

"Guerrilla Brigade," the Soviet

theater chain here.

agreed, and radio grabbed him.

their respective broadcasts. The

Cotton Is Choice Of Summer Brides

picture which was shown in New York recently, has been booked by this is going to be a summer of the RKO circuit and is scheduled for wartime weddings. Summer with its national release. This is the first background of flowers and sunny time in some years that a Russian days and starry nights provides a picture has been booked by a major most inviting setting for picturesque organdies, exquisite batistes, quaint dotted swisses and other such deli-Those bitter little quarrels becately woven cotton sheers as fashtween actors and motion picture

companies no longer mean what Many a bride-to-be is finding it they once did, not since radio's here to stay. When Madeleine Carroll and Paramount disagreed not long ago, the beautiful Miss Carroll and economy, owing to wartime conditions.

picked up some engagements to broadcast, at \$2,500 each. Paul summer is the number of brides who are choosing for their wedding gowns pretty sheer cottons, among which organdy seems to be an outstanding favorite. To lend the most Garfield and Warner Bros. disenchantment to her picturesque organdy wedding gown a recent bride wore a wide-brimmed halo of finely William L. Shirer talks to his pleated organdy ruffles, and the effriend, Edward R. Murrow ("This

There is a new word being added with the spirit of the times, for the ODDS AND ENDS-Janet Blair, for- trend is toward making everything mer singer with Hal Kemp's orchestra and now playing the title role in "My Sister Eileen," is rehearsing the songs for a new civic opera to be presented late this summer in Los Angeles Mainbocher, famous dressmaker who's been responsible for many of the Duchess of Windsor's costumes, has

been signed to a term contract by Fox Decidedly new is the "midriff" ... Bob Burns has a new bazooka, made from scraps from P-38 bombers by the blouse. It's a startling fashion, but boys who build the planes . . . Donna young girls are taking to it with Reed's wearing the silver wings of a pilot on the Anti-Submarine Patrol in enthusiasm. Wear it with the matching printed chintz skirt which | button way for your sweater. You'll is sold as its companion piece.

group. Especially smart is the corseletted front bodice closing.

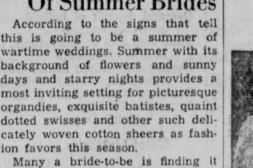
The flowery motifs are contrasted

effectively against the background.

The knitted stitch achieves a tex-

ture that is shaggy (smartest new





necessary to change her plans for a pretentious wedding to a program which calls for the utmost simplicity

One of the pleasing surprises this fect was entrancing.

'Dunk' 'Em

to the fashion vocabulary. This new word, "dunkable," is in keeping washable from gloves to hats and to shoes. Washable, dunkable gloves answer the call of the hour, and you can get these in greater variety than ever before.

Midriff Blouse

three-color buttons will bring perkiness and style accent to the most somber costume. Try the flowerlove it!

(This is one of a series of articles show-ing how farm products are finding an im-portant market in industry.)

Peat miners, you might call them, those farmers who are lucky enough to find a bed of peat located on their land. Domestic peat is needed now to supplement the reduced supply being imported from Europe.

Most of the beds in this country are located in northern states: Maine, New Hampshire, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Ohio and northern Washington.

Moss, sedge and reed peat are considered safe as a fertilizer for gardens and golf course greens. Other kinds which have an acid reaction and are not chemically adapted to combination with soil are found useful as insulating material, as stable litter, and as an absorbent layer for poultry houses in winter. Peat dust is found to be an effective deodorizer. Peat can be used as a substitute for medicated cotton in the making of surgical dressings. It has been used in the making of paper.

Peat mining is not a difficult job. The peat is first ripped up from the earth, shredded in a machine, pressed or dried to get rid of excess

Bring new intrigue to your bestmoisture, then cleaned and sacked. beloved sweater this summer with a For some uses, the peat is pulrow of gaily colorful buttons verized to powder. All of these wrought in dainty florals of original are farm operations that can be done design. Realistic flowers bloom on by one man. the lovely sweater shown above.

Agricultural Notes

sweaters are like that) and almost Wet mash has been used from the grasslike in appearance. Irresistbeginning of the poultry industry to ible and unusually colorful are encourage the birds to eat more, these clever button originals in and to increase or maintain producwhich tiny, artfully shaped flowers tion. and leaves are affixed to a latticed . . .

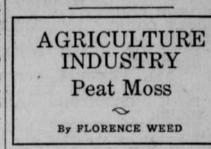
disk of contrasting color. These The U.S. department of agriculture has recommended to war emergency officials that increased amounts of dairy equipment be made available to farmers in 1942.

7. Lights if necessary. Lights

8. Fresh litter to keep up the spirits of the flock and for the main-

9. Regular attention; irregularity plays havoc with egg production.

10. The benefit of some good common sense. It is not bought in bot-





the Atlantic, Lt. Donald Arlen.