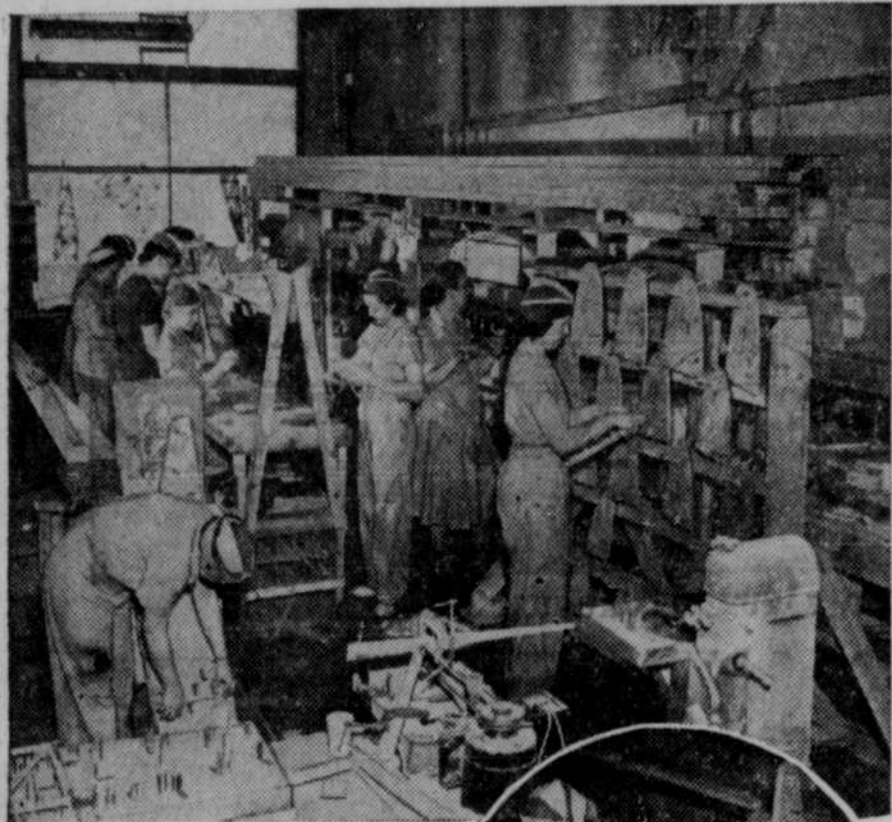


## Birth of a Glider

Glider pilots must first gain their experience through "training gliders," which are now coming off the production line. One of the factories engaged exclusively in manufacturing them is the Laister-Kauffman plant at St. Louis, where these pictures were taken.



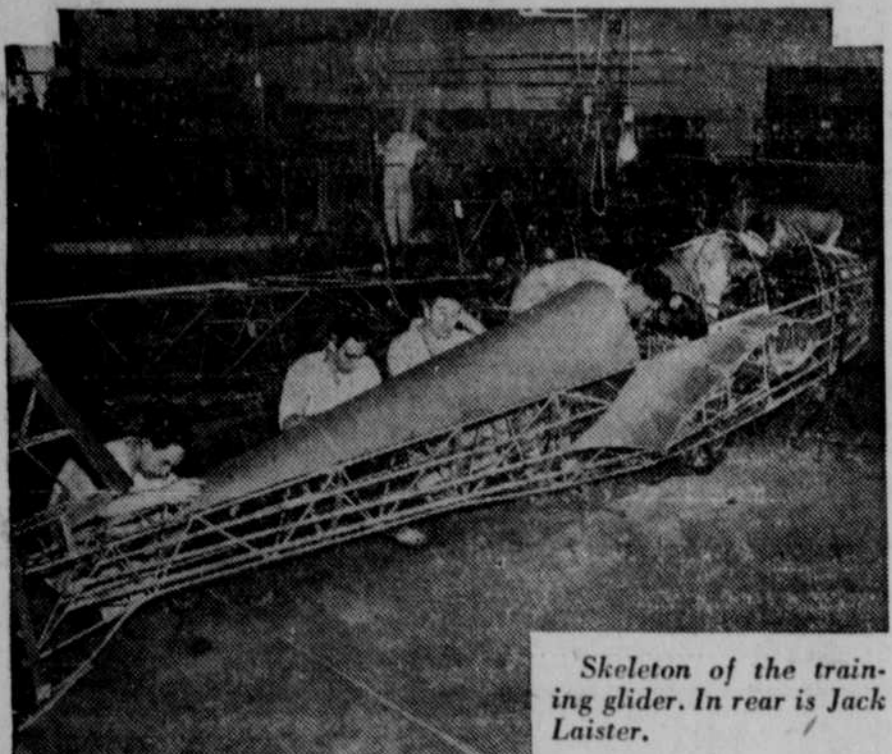
The TG-4A is a two-place glider which weighs less than 500 pounds. Jack Laister, the designer, and president of the plant, is famous in amateur glider and soaring circles.

A large part of the construction work at this plant is being handled by women. Picture at top shows a group of them busy in the rib and wing assembly section.

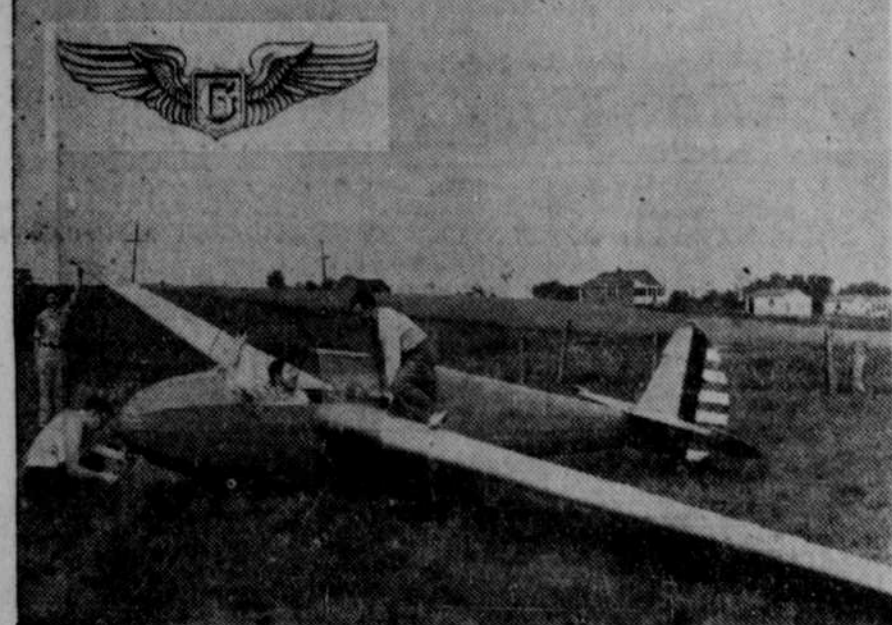
Right: Dressing down a piece of wood for the glider's wing.



The men employees of the big glider plant spraying wing dope and stenciling the army insignia on wings for the first production line model.



Skeleton of the training glider. In rear is Jack Laister.



The glider is re-assembled at the airport, and is given a final check before taking initial flight. Inset: Insignia for glider pilots.



The first production model gliding in for a perfect landing.

## A Chance To Complain

By STANLEY CORDELL  
Associated Newspapers  
WNU Features.

FOLKS who attended the wedding of Perry Rowe and Nita Goodwin predicted for the young couple a lifetime of happiness and serenity. The wedding guests, or most of them, had been acquainted with the youthful couple for years. No two people, said they, were ever more fittingly matched or better equipped for complete matrimonial harmony.

For a time—almost a year—it seemed that the prophecies of the wedding guests were correct. Perry and Nita succeeded gloriously in being happy and serene. The prophets were satisfied and smugly flattered because of what they regarded as their uncanny foresight.

And right at this point the wedding guests cease to become important characters in our tale, for as far as they are concerned the Perry Rowes continued in a perfectly harmonious fashion, until their dying days.

There was a ripple, however, in the serenity of the Rowe's married life. Let it be known at the start that Perry's and Nita's personalities were not completely suited to perfect harmony. Nita, for example, was not the world's best housekeeper, nor was she particularly fond of the details which her new duties entailed. On the other hand Perry had been reared in an atmosphere of order and routine, and order and routine had become an accepted part of his existence.

However, the young Rowes were intelligent and because they were very much in love, each was willing to overlook traits in the other that,



And then suddenly she was in his arms, and they were laughing together.

under different circumstances, would have proved annoying. For example, Perry had been used to having his dinner served at 6:30, and he saw no reason why it shouldn't always be served at 6:30. Which fact appeared not to disturb Nita in the least, for she was apt to serve her husband's dinner at 5:30, 5:45, 6:15, 6:45, 7:00 as she was at 6:30.

And then, serving dinner at irregular hours was only a small part of the dizzy things that took place in the Rowe household. Wash day came sometimes on Monday, sometimes on Thursday or Friday or Wednesday. And sometimes Nita skipped a week for good measure. There was no baking day, and cleaning took place whenever the housewife decided the dust was getting too thick on the living-room table. The variety of food served at all meals was astounding. Nita had a flair for making new things, experimenting on her husband; and even though she proved a good cook, Perry sometimes was alarmed at sight of a squash pie simmering in the oven just prior to breakfast.

These things were, in reality, only a small part of the distorted routine under which the Rowes existed. And for a time Perry, because this was all new to him, uttered no word or suggestion. But habit and order make a deep impression on the human character. And even though Perry so desired, it would have been quite impossible for him to shake off all traces of his pre-married life.

Occasionally upon arriving home after a hard day at the office he would say: "Good lord! Dinner not ready yet? In heaven's name, Nita, can't you serve at least one meal a day at a designated time?" Or, "Did it ever occur to you to flick a dust cloth around this room? The Allens are coming over tonight, you know."

And then Nita would bounce into the kitchen and begin rattling pots and pans, or rush off in search of a dust cloth. Her face would be grave and her eyes filled with an over-abundance of remorse, and, watching her flitting about the room Perry would burst forth in a roar of laughter. Thus would family quarrels be averted before they got underway. There would be a good deal of billing and cooing and fun making, and things would be harmonious and serene once more.

That's the way things were for quite awhile—almost a year. Then abruptly Perry's business took a tumble. Things looked bad for a time, and it was only natural that the condition of affairs began to affect his disposition. He spoke more often and more irritably about the lack of routine in his household, about Nita's disorderly manner of doing things.

And so Nita changed. Abruptly. It wasn't what Perry said or the manner in which he said it that bothered her. She wasn't the kind to be disturbed because someone—even her husband—disapproved of her methods. It was simply because she analyzed the situation and decided routine—regular meals and such—would contribute to Perry's peace of mind. And with business the way it was his peace of mind was an important factor.

And so the household of Rowe became orderly. Monday became washing day; Tuesday, cleaning day; Wednesday, ironing day; etc. Meals were served at 8 a. m. and 6:30 p. m., and the food was ordinary and nourishing.

At first Perry didn't seem to notice. He was too preoccupied with business affairs to notice anything. But after a while it occurred to him that there was no longer reason to complain.

Sometimes he would come home all set to explode because his dinner wasn't ready, only to discover that his dinner was ready, and that it was composed of dishes which he liked.

And so, because there was nothing to complain about, and because Perry had never believed women possessed intellects capable of discussing business problems, the house of Rowe fell silent. It was a brooding silence—Perry brooding over his business, and Nita brooding over Perry.

His condition worried her. And after a while she began to wonder whether there was not some way she could help him.

It was fully a month after routine had begun to play an important part in the lives of the young Rowes that Perry came home one evening to find Nita lying on the studio couch reading a novel. Dinner wasn't ready and there was dust on the living-room table. Newspapers were scattered over the floor and a picture hung askew on the wall.

Perry flung off his hat and coat, stood in the center of the floor and roared. He wanted his dinner; what was the idea of leaving the newspapers strewn all about? And just look at that table! Nita looked at him comically, screwed up her nose and scampered into the kitchen. Perry heard the rattle of pots and pans. But he wasn't through complaining, so he strode to the kitchen door and looked in. Nita was standing near the sink, a pan in one hand, a knife in the other. She was rattling the two together, producing a very honey sound and one suggestive of a forthcoming meal, but otherwise quite useless.

Perry began to laugh. She turned on him smiling. And then suddenly she was in his arms, and they were laughing together. Perry's mind was no longer confused or troubled with business problems. He felt suddenly relieved and calm and contented.

In that moment the thing that Nita had done flashed across his mind in startling vividness. He tilted up her chin, looked down into her eyes and grinned. "Darling," he said, "if it's all the same to you I'd rather have my meals less regular and see dust on the living-room table—and be allowed the chance to complain, if it's all the same to you."

Nita nodded and said it was all the same with her. She understood.

## Protect Your Life and Others'—Drive Slowly

Suppose you have a car that will do a mile a minute, but one or more tires on it have become well worn, perhaps the treads even destroyed by wear.

Don't drive that mile-a-minute clip, under any circumstances, advise tire engineers.

Take it slow and easy, and protect your life, as well as others, in addition to the tires, they warn.

The reason: Those tires were engineered to be safe for the high speeds developed by the modern automobile unless something unpredictable like a puncture occurred.

But as the rolling miles wore them down beyond a certain point, the factor of safety at higher speeds declined. With the car driven slowly they might still give the owners many miles of travel. Driven at high speeds they become a hazard, might go flat any minute, and thus put the car out of service.

Engineers, to illustrate the point, tell of one of the company's drivers rolling along on a test mission when a car containing two men sped past. Hardly had the passing car straightened out when there was the loud report of a blowout, the car turned over three times, the two men were taken to a hospital critically injured.

The test driver examined the blown-out tire. It had been worn through the breaker strip and two fabric layers, was hardly thicker than half a dozen pages of paper.

The driver had been racing at a speed which was too much for the old casing!

If that happens to a motorist today, his car may be laid up even though he escapes injury, because he cannot get another tire.

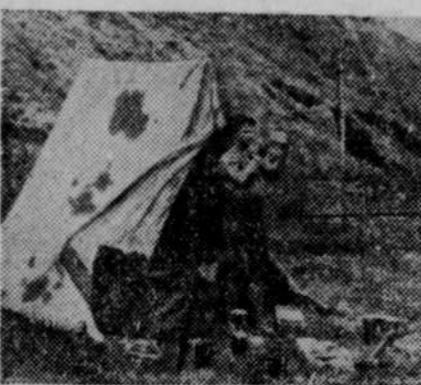
So if your tires are badly worn, slow down!



Released by Western Newspaper Union.

## Passing of a Pioneer

WHEN death claimed William Henry Jackson recently at the age of 99, it not only ended the career of a remarkable American but it also snapped one of the few remaining links between the present and the historic past—the past of the Old Frontier. For Jackson, pioneer photographer and painter and often called the "first news photographer," was the first to make a pictorial record of some of the scenic wonders of the West, it was his camera which recorded for future generations the likenesses of some of the most famous Indian chiefs of the Plains wars, and it was his views of the unexplored Yellowstone, taken back in the seventies,



Young Jackson and his working outfit along the line of the Union Pacific in Wyoming in 1869.

which were instrumental in causing congress to declare that region a national park.

His life-span of nearly a century corresponds almost exactly with the history of photography. The son of an amateur daguerreotypist in New York, where he was born April 4, 1843, he experimented with that newly discovered "art," then did some of his most important work with the cumbersome wet-plate methods of photography and ended his career in this modern era of candid cameras, color film and television.

His right to the title of "first news photographer" is based on the fact that in 1896 he made a round-the-world trip for Harper's Weekly and sent back to that publication the photographic results of his 18 months' journey.

But it was for his activities in the West that he was most noted in the fields of photography and exploration. After serving in the Union army, he went west—to St. Joseph, Mo., then the end of the transcontinental railroad. There he got a job as a bullwhacker, driving ox teams to Montana. After a year of this, Jackson decided to start up in the business he knew best. So he went to Omaha and there in 1868 he and his brother set up a "photographic studio."

Omaha was then booming with activities connected with the build-



William Henry Jackson, still snapping pictures in 1940 at the age of 97.

ing of the Union Pacific railroad and this gave young Jackson a chance to satisfy his taste for adventure. For the next year he went up and down the line of the U.P. photographing scenes in the wild country along the route of the new railroad. These pictures attracted the attention of Dr. F. V. Hayden, head of the United States geological survey of the territories, and resulted in Jackson's being appointed official photographer for the survey.

After finishing his work with the geological survey Jackson settled in Detroit. For 25 years he was connected with the Detroit Publishing company and played a prominent part in launching the souvenir postcard business, in which the 40,000 negatives assembled throughout his 40 years of activity formed the major basis of output in that industry in 1898. These 40,000 negatives are now in the possession of Ford Museum's Edison institute in Dearborn, Mich.

Jackson was the first to photograph the Grand Tetons in Wyoming, the Mount of the Holy Cross and the Mesa Verde cliff dwellings in Colorado, the Hopi villages in Arizona and many other scenic spots which have since attracted millions of tourists West every year. Many of his original negatives are still in the files of the Geological Survey of the department of the interior and some of his views made by the old wet plate process are considered artistically superior to the work of present-day photographers using the most modern equipment.



## Potato Breeders, Make Test Plantings

### Disease-Free Potatoes Only Control of Ring Rot

How new knowledge of plant science can lift some of the load from the mind of a worried farmer is illustrated by results of test plantings reported by potato breeders of the U. S. department of agriculture. Ring rot is a serious potato disease. It appeared in Canada in 1931, in Maine in 1932, and spread rapidly causing serious crop losses. The only effective control is to plant nothing but disease-free seed potatoes. Traces of the disease in seed stock are difficult to detect and may lead to serious losses. Ring rot has been reported from 37 states.

If scientific knowledge had not advanced in the last 100 years, says Dr. R. M. Salter, chief of the bureau of plant industry, the potato industry and the country generally might well worry over the possibility of a potato famine such as Ireland had in the Hungry Forties.

Potato specialists do not know of a gold commercial variety that will grow in spite of ring rot. But authors of the article report a trial of



"Come on out, guys and gals, see what's cookin'," says this newly hatched chick waiting for pals.

54 varieties artificially inoculated to insure a thorough test. Nearly all were severely diseased, but a precious few came through uninjured.

### Various Spuds Tested.

These include two imported varieties "not commercially promising" and several seedlings. Half the hybrids of the cross between "President"—imported from England—and the valuable American variety, Katahdin, showed no infection. Several other seedlings showed signs of resistance.

These tests indicate that resistance to ring rot can be inherited by the potato. The "President" variety is not commercially valuable, but from a breeding standpoint it looks to be almost priceless. Based on these tests and their experience it should not be very difficult to produce varieties resistant to ring rot with good commercial qualities.

## Agriculture in Industry

By FLORENCE C. WEED

### Alfalfa

Although alfalfa is a fairly recent arrival in the fields of the United States and Canada, it is one of the oldest crops known to man and flourished in Asia and Europe for centuries. For the last 20 years, our farmers have given it great preference and the acreage has nearly doubled.

Being especially rich in vitamins, it seems to offer good possibilities for industrial uses. A pilot plant is soon to be set up to extract pigments from dried alfalfa leaves. These will be used in coloring soaps and foods and in preparing medicines.

Some experiments also have been made in extracting alfalfa juice for human consumption so it may sometime appear on our breakfast tables. At Michigan State college, scientists have been working on the problem on making plastics out of alfalfa in the same way that soybeans are utilized.

At present, the chief industrial product is alfalfa meal which is merely hay ground into coarse particles which can be fed to animals without loss, and can be shipped more cheaply than baled hay. It can be used in mixed feeds for such small animals as rabbits and poultry. Some of the meal in refined form has been used in breakfast foods for humans and experiments have been made to add carotene extraction to tonics and candy.

## Rural Briefs

Fruit should be fully grown, well colored, but not overripe for good storage.

Production of crimson clover seed this year is expected to be about twice as large as the previous crop record of 1941.

By taking good care of eggs on the farm, especially during the summer months, poultrymen will get better returns for their product.

—Buy War Bonds—



No Eskimo Mother—Jerry, you are going to have a big cake with six candles on your birthday.  
Jerry—If it's all the same to you, Mom, I'd rather have six cakes and one candle for my birthday.

Sometimes a girl's face is her fortune. But sometimes it's just her check.

Lost Opportunity  
Fred—What a shame that Eve wasn't created first.

Marilyn—What difference would that have made?  
Fred—Eve could have bossed the job of making Adam and then man would have been perfect.

Right Place  
He was dug out of his wrecked car and carried into the doctor's office.

"I can't do anything for him," said the doctor. "I'm a veterinary surgeon."  
"That's all right," replied the patient. "I was a jackass to think I could do 50 on those tires."

## J. Fuller Pep

By JERRY LINK



Uncle Jed always used to say, "Things'd be a whole lot pleasanter if folks would just live so's they'd never be ashamed to sell the family parrot to the town gossip."

An' speakin' o' parrots, reckon I must sound like one, the way I'm always talkin' about vitamins an' KELLOGG'S PEP! But it's mighty important to get your vitamins—all of 'em! An' KELLOGG'S PEP is extra-strong in the two vitamins, B<sub>1</sub> and D<sub>2</sub>, that are most likely to be short in ordinary meals. An', PEP's plumb delicious, too!

**Kellogg's Pep**

A delicious cereal that supplies per serving (1 oz.) the full minimum daily need of vitamin D; 1/4 the daily need of vitamin B<sub>1</sub>.

HOUSEWIVES: ★ ★ ★

Your Waste Kitchen Fats Are Needed for Explosives  
TURN 'EM IN! ★ ★ ★



The white soap, the right soap for laundry and dishes

WNU-U 31-42

## That Nagging Backache

May Warn of Disordered Kidney Action

Modern life with its hurry and worry, irregular habits, improper eating and drinking—its risk of exposure and infection—throws heavy strain on the work of the kidneys. They are apt to become over-taxed and fail to filter excess acid and other impurities from the life-giving blood.

You may suffer nagging backache, headache, dizziness, getting up nights, leg pains, swelling—feel constantly tired, nervous, all worn out. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are sometimes burning, scanty or too frequent urination.

Try Doan's Pills. Doan's help the kidneys to pass off harmful excess body waste. They have had more than half a century of public approval. Are recommended by grateful users everywhere. Ask your neighbor!

**DOAN'S PILLS**