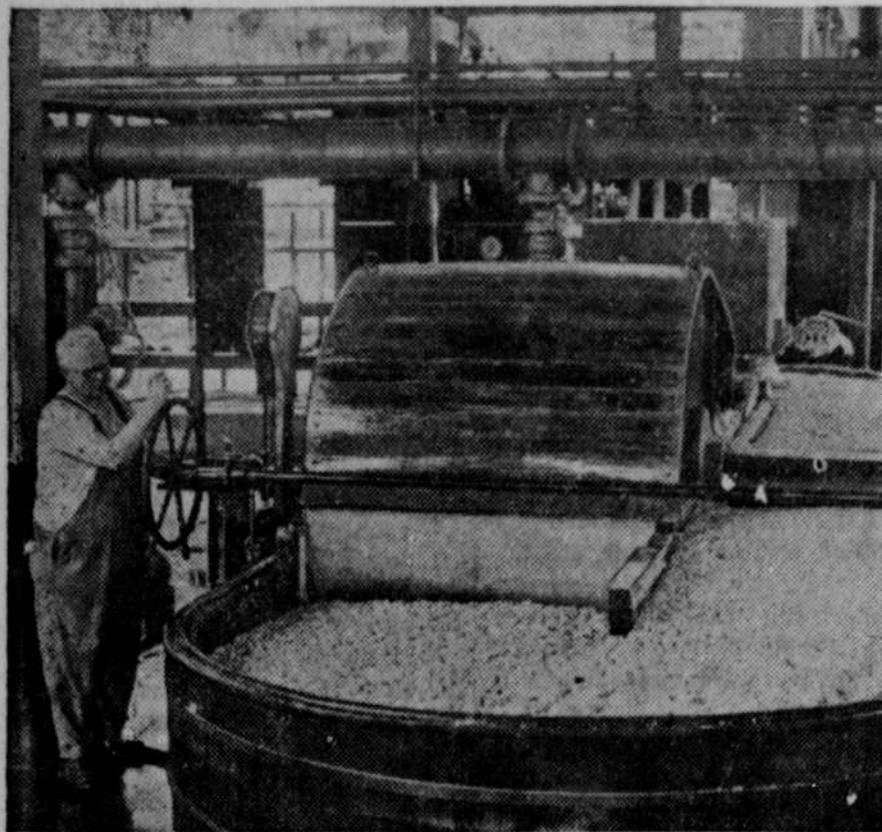


## BILLIONS of TOOTHPICKS

A Yankee Brought the Idea from South America; Now These Tiny Splinters Provide a Big Industry in the Busy State of Maine.



Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

BY WHATEVER avenue he enters the state of Maine, the newcomer promptly realizes that it can best be described as a land of trees. Forests cover more than three-fourths of the area. The present 15 million acres of woodland represent a shrinkage of less than 20 per cent from the primeval condition. In recent years the few salients slowly won along the forest border by newly cleared farms are much more than offset by the steady push of pine, spruce, fir, and hemlock seedlings, everywhere winning back abandoned fields.

At the first session of its legislature, Maine adopted a seal with the north star as the crest, below which the shield carries the white pine and moose, the two monarchs of the Maine woods. The description of the seal, in the 1820 laws of Maine, says of the pine: "It is as well the staple of the commerce of Maine, as the pride of her forests." Seventy-five years later, the pine cone and tassel was declared by legislative resolve to be the floral emblem of Maine, having been selected by an informal popular referendum.

As early as 1656, the town authorities of South Berwick passed an order against waste of timber. In more recent times forest conservation was accepted as a business policy, and protective measures against fire were early adopted and generously supported by timberland owners, even before state laws were passed. Maine was the first state to erect lookout towers and also the first to build them of steel. The first lookout station was erected by private landowners on Squaw mountain in 1906. At present the state maintains 86 fire stations.

The first sawmill in America was built near York in 1623, and another at South Berwick in 1631; and 50 years later there were 24 mills in the province of Maine, including the first gang sawmill on the continent at a site aptly named Great Works. Opportunity for the infant colonies came from the depletion of



After the spring breakup in Maine, logs are drifted down rivers to the saw mills. It's the job of these log rollers, with caulked shoes, to keep the lumber moving.

England's forests. During the Seventeenth and Eighteenth centuries, naval reserves meant oak, not oil, but Queen Elizabeth and her Stuart successors squandered the royal forests to provide increased revenues independent of parliament, while admirals protested. There was a scarcity of oak timbers, and the white pine of New England gradually became England's chief source of the masts sorely needed by its navy.

In a way the royal navy's timber policy contributed to the Revolu-

**Much of America's paper comes from trees felled in the Maine woods. Here the timber is being shredded preparatory to paper manufacture.**

tion. The "broad arrow," which in English forests was the sign of naval authority over chosen trees, did not hit the mark when introduced into New England. The commandeering of mast pines was regarded by the colonists as an invasion of property rights. An official complaint is on record that only 1 tree in 500 suitable for masts was sent to England.

A diameter of two feet being the lower limit for "broad arrow" trees, the Maine sawmills turned out boards just within the limit, so that roofs of old houses of that period show splendid pine boards 22 or 23 inches wide, but almost never one of 24 inches.

Scores of "broad arrow" lawsuits were tried, but impartial juries were impossible to find for most cases. The prejudice against masts reached a climax at the outbreak of the Revolution, when the export of masts was violently stopped, the opposition at Falmouth leading later to the bombardment and burning of that town. Shutting off the supply of American masts for seven years so weakened British fleets in their rigging that they suffered unduly from storms during the Revolution.

One "broad arrow" inspector in his report mentioned one pine of over 17 feet in circumference.

In time Bangor became the world's largest lumber-shipping port, and in 1830 Maine led all states in output of lumber. Throughout the timber states of the West many of the most skilled lumbermen hail from the Pine Tree state.

**Cut Fast, Grows Fast**

The three decades of the Twentieth century have witnessed the heaviest cuts of the whole 300 years of lumbering in Maine. But there is good reason to believe that at present Maine spruce and fir are growing faster than they are being cut.

More spectacular than the 300-year life of the lumber industry has been the development of pulp and paper-making. This has become the state's largest industry, with Maine leading all other states in pulp production from 1914 to 1930. The spruce, poplar, fir, and hemlock from the forests of Maine are converted into newsprint, and also into high-grade paper for books and for the popular magazines, and into writing paper and wrapping paper of all grades, including the finest tissue. Paper bags, cartons, even pie and luncheon plates, demonstrate the variety of wood-pulp uses.

The white birch, which adds so much beauty to the scenery of river bank and lake shore, is converted into spools, shoe-pegs, clothespins, and toothpicks. In the form of toothpicks, the annual output of which reaches scores of billions, Maine birch is exported largely to the Latin countries on both sides of the Atlantic.

**Clipper Days**

For more than two and a half centuries shipbuilding flourished and became the chief industry in 50 coast and river towns. The clipper-ship era was when Maine came into her own with these beautiful ships built of Maine timber by Maine builders, and largely officered and manned by natives of Maine whose birthright was a knowledge of the ways of the sea.

Both not only won fame for its wooden ships, but when iron and steel replaced oak and pine, Bath met the new demand by building the first steel sailing vessel, a four-master. This vessel and the last wooden four-master built in Bath were both sunk by the Germans, the wooden William P. Frye being the first American ship thus sacrificed. Battleships, cruisers, gunboats, and destroyers, as well as the ram Katabdin, are included in the total output of more than a million and a quarter tons of shipping launched at Bath alone.

## NATIONAL AFFAIRS

Reviewed by CARTER FIELD

**President not distressed by election of Republican "Liberals" . . . New "purge" now under way plans to sidetrack Garner . . . Maritime commission distressed over defeat of Senator McAdoo . . . Every "Yes, but" Democrat wins.**

WASHINGTON.—President Roosevelt's declaration that election of Republican "liberals" will not distress him was the first public statement to this effect, but for nearly a week before that there had been grave concern down at the department of agriculture, and among Kansas Democrats, over a much more pointed statement of the same generality.

Several important New Deal officials were talking with the President about the Kansas situation. Mr. Roosevelt was told that the belief of his callers was that the Democrats would elect a governor, but that they were very much afraid



SENATOR McGILL

Clyde M. Reed, former governor and editor, would defeat Sen. George McGill.

"That will be all right with me," said the President, cheerfully.

"But, Mr. President, this man Reed has criticized almost every farm policy this administration has attempted," protested one of the visitors, "whereas Senator McGill has voted for every agricultural measure the administration has supported."

"Nevertheless," the President replied, "Clyde Reed is an aggressive progressive."

Not anxious to provoke trouble, but hoping to get the President "in line" one way or another, the callers left. Talking together afterwards they canvassed the McGill situation. What had he done to offend the President?

**President's Attitude on Senator McGill Puzzles**

None of them could figure, then or since. So the word drifted around, confidentially of course, until if there is anybody in the department of agriculture or in high Democratic circles in Washington who has not heard it, he or she is pretty nearly gossip-proof.

For the amazing fact is that George McGill is as nearly a 100 per cent administration supporter as sits in the upper house. Much more than Robert F. Wagner of New York, for example, Wagner voted against the reorganization bill, one of President Roosevelt's pets. He voted against ratification of the St. Lawrence seaway, which Roosevelt is seeking to revive.

Much more than William Gibbs McAdoo, so cordially endorsed by Roosevelt in his disastrous primary. McAdoo opposed the President on the World court issue. In fact McGill is one of the very few Democratic senators with not a single black mark against his record so far as blind obedience to White House wishes is concerned. He is a "yes man" plus.

Whereas Clyde Reed, as every important bureau chief in the department of agriculture knows, has been a thorn in Secretary Henry A. Wallace's side. He is very critical of both past and present performances of the Roosevelt-Wallace farm relief program. Presumably he would vote with the critics of Wallace if he comes to the senate.

The only answer anyone has been able to figure as to the President's logic is that Clyde Reed, although a Republican and a former governor, was almost openly for Roosevelt in 1936.

**A New "Purge" Is Started To Sidetrack Garner**

A new "purge" is now under way. Undismayed by crushing defeats in South Carolina and Idaho, and defeats to come indicated by polls and information in Maryland and Georgia, the New Deal is planning to strip all recalcitrants of their patronage, and build up new machines in Maryland, Georgia, South Carolina and other states where the organizations at present are controlled by men who might not see eye to eye with President Roosevelt when

the next Democratic national convention is called to order.

The whole object is to make sure that the convention does not nominate a man of the type of Vice President John Nance Garner, or Jesse H. Jones, or Harry Flood Byrd. What is wanted of course is a convention which will nominate some 100 per cent New Dealer.

Leaving out California, where neither of the leading Democratic candidates for senator was anti-New Deal, and the paramount issue was the \$30-a-week pension scheme opposed by Sen. William Gibbs McAdoo and the President, the box score to date is not very comforting to the New Deal.

The "lame ducks" so far are William Dieterich of Illinois, George L. Berry of Tennessee, James Pope of Idaho, and McAdoo, all 100 per centers. Senators of the "yes, but" variety who have been renominated are Alva B. Adams of Colorado (not actually nominated but with no opposition candidate whose name can be printed on the ballots), Bennett C. Clark of Missouri, Guy M. Gillette of Iowa, Ellison D. Smith of South Carolina, and Frederick Van Nuys of Indiana.

**"Yes, But" Democrats Are Successful in Every Case**

Curiously enough, many commentators spoke of the South Carolina result as the first test of the party. It is true that President Roosevelt himself never asked for Senator Gillette's defeat in Iowa, but the fact that James Roosevelt did, plus the fact that not only Harry L. Hopkins injected himself, but that the President approved Hopkins' action, led to the Iowa result being classified as a "purge that failed."

Sitting senators who are 100 per cent New Dealers and who have been renominated include Alben W. Barkley of Kentucky, Claude Pepper of Florida, Lister Hill of Alabama, George McGill of Kansas, and Robert R. Reynolds of North Carolina. Of these McGill is generally conceded to be the only one who faces any danger.

Meanwhile two Republican sitting senators, James J. Davis of Pennsylvania, and Gerald P. Nye of North Dakota, were renominated over opposition in primaries although they had opposed certain New Deal measures.

So far every "Yes, but" Democrat facing a renomination fight has won, while the score of the 100 per centers is no better than 50 per cent.

**Maritime Commission Is Worried Over McAdoo**

At the maritime commission there is more than a little distress over the defeat of Sen. William Gibbs McAdoo in California for renomination. The fear is not based, to any noticeable degree, on affection for the senator. Quite the contrary. It is based on the possibility, as the maritime commission crowd views the situation, that President Roosevelt may appoint Mr. McAdoo to the existing vacancy on the maritime commission.

All of which is perplexing to those who have the pleasure of knowing Mr. McAdoo personally, for few men in public life in the last 30 years have had more charm, or were easier to get along with. Mr. McAdoo was on good terms, when he was secretary of the treasury during the entire first Wilson administration and all through the war days, with almost everyone who had to do with his department, or with any of the many additional activities, including the railroads, which were entrusted to him by Wilson.

The only real row he ever had with a newspaper man was over a story intimating that there was a big profit for Mr. McAdoo personally if the ship purchase bill, then being filibustered to death, should pass.

A short time later the same newspaper—the old New York Herald—printed a story that Wilson and Col. Edward M. House had broken. It was premature, by a couple of years, and Wilson was enraged. He wrote the editor that he understood the story had been written "by the same reporter who recently so inexcusably libeled Secretary McAdoo."

**Never Harbored Malice Against His Defamers**

But not only did McAdoo get along beautifully with all the other newspaper men, but remembers them to this day, calling by their first names and with every indication of affection men who went out of their way to attack everything he did, and to thwart his every objective. This also goes for everything connected with his unsuccessful fight for the Democratic presidential nomination in 1924. Actually "Smeared McAdoo" stories caused the ill Wilson to turn against him, before the end, but McAdoo harbored no malice against his newspaper defamers.

Also very unlike some well-known present day government officials, McAdoo never used the power of his office to punish personal or political enemies.

Lawyers for a very prominent and immensely wealthy Republican family, which owned a leading G. O. P. "organ," were dismayed after the Harding administration came into office to find that the treasury was not as benign to them as in the McAdoo days!

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## Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB



HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!

**"The Fall Into the Bottomless Well"**

HELLO EVERYBODY: Can you imagine falling into a well and never reaching bottom? That's what happened to William J. Sternberg of Long Island City, N. Y., who tells today's yarn.

In the spring of 1885, Bill Sternberg, then a lad of 19, was putting in panes of glass along the side of a building in Long Island city, N. Y., since burned down. A steep slope fell away almost vertically from the building, and below this slope was an old well, whose rotting timbers had been removed preparatory to making a new cover. Now watch and see what happened.

**Bill Sails Off Into Space.**

Along the far end of the building, the ground fell away so steeply that Bill had to go look for the ladder he had left against the one-story extension. To make sure the ladder was still where he had left it, he took a step backward to look over the edge of the roof. Suddenly his left foot went completely into space!

Bill says, "I knew in a flash where I was about to go. It was too late to scramble forward, so I braced my foot, and with all my might I threw my body back . . ."

And right below lay—you guessed it—the open well! Bill's quick thinking may have saved his life, but it didn't keep him from going through a bad experience. His shoulders struck the far edge of the well and his feet scraped the near edge so that he lay across the top opening like a stiff stick. Only he wasn't so stiff, worse luck. Bit by bit he started to slip down the sides of the well, the weight of his body held in space only by the fierce pressure of his braced feet and shoulders against the rough brick sides of the well.

**And Then He Started to Slip!**

Had that well been an inch wider in diameter, boys and girls, Bill wouldn't be telling this story. As it was, he had all he could do, pressing with all his strength, to keep his body out straight, to keep pressure on his toes and his shoulders and neck.

AND THEN HE STARTED TO SLIP! Picture for yourself what he was up against. If either his head or his feet started slipping faster than the other end, he might drop so much on one end that his body would no longer meet the wall on both sides. The minute his legs or his shoulders slipped enough to fall away from the wall—HE WOULD PLUNGE TO THE DEPTHS BELOW!

But worse was still to come. Working with Bill on the job was a man by the name of Franz. When the first terror at his predicament



**And right below lay the open well.**

lifted, Bill thought of Franz and yelled for help. Picture his horror when he got no answer.

All along he had been hoping that before he lost control, rescue would arrive. Now his voice rang mockingly in the dark depths below. Franz did not answer.

**Bill Sees a Dim Ray of Hope.**

Lower, lower slipped Bill. The rough bricks scraped his shoulders raw. Blood ran from his tortured flesh, soaked his shirt. The pressure was agony, yet he dared not ease up. To let up meant dropping.

Bill worried around till his eyes could examine the depths of the well below. And for a moment hope returned to him. Directly below, about seven and a half feet down, he saw the ribs of the form for the brickwork projecting on the inside, about two or three inches beyond the brickwork. The masons had left the form with the ribs and built around them.

"Now," Bill told himself, "if those ribs will hold my weight, I'm safe! But could he reach them?"

Seven and a half feet! Seven and a half feet of creeping, of tortured shoulders, of risky probing with one foot when an instant's let-up in that pressure meant—Bill Sternberg tried not to think what it meant while he groped with one foot for a hold, wormed his raw shoulders lower on the bricks that were like sandpaper on his raw shoulders.

**New Danger Worse Than the Old.**

Just as he reached the ribs a new danger presented itself. His shoulders started to go lower than his feet! Bad enough to plunge feet first. But head first! And backward, at that!

It took all the flagging nerve of Bill Sternberg to grind those raw shoulders into that wall and work his feet down to—yes, the rib. Bill made it. And what's more, the ribs held him. Feet and shoulders.

But how long was he to remain here like this? Frantically he lifted his voice in a hoarse shout. And now to his ears came a sound—the sound of Franz's hammer. Franz, hammering and whistling at his work, had perhaps not heard. Bill summoned all his strength, fairly belted: "Franz, FRANZ!"

This time Franz came, and with one unconcerned tug yanked up his companion. Bill landed hard on the safe ground. It felt good—better than his shoulders. But worst of all, he says, was trying to square himself with his mother for ripping his shirt, when he got home!

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**Kettle Moraine in Wisconsin**

Between Fond du Lac and Sheboygan, Wis., is an area known to geologists as the kettle moraine, says a survey of Wisconsin's natural wonders by the American Chemical society. The region resembles the deserted kettle holes of Paul Bunyan's lumberjacks. The kettles appear like the interior of volcanic cones, except that they are only a few hundred feet across, are from 50 to 200 feet deep, and have their steep slopes covered with trees.

**Leading Producer of Silver**

Mexico is the leading world producer of silver and in the last five centuries has yielded about 5,500,000,000 ounces of silver, more than 33 per cent of world production during that period.

**Florida Talk**

Pity the poor trainman who calls stations out of Orlando, Fla. Some of the line's tongue twisters are Kolopec, Chuluota, Bithlo, Pocotaw, Salofka, Tohope, Holopaw, Iilawah and Apoxsee.

**Making Wallpaper in Rolls**

Paper in continuous rolls was invented by Nicholas Louis Robert of Essones in 1799, and the English patents "to make paper without seam or join" were obtained in London in 1801 by John Gamble and Didot St. Leger. The use of paper in continuous lengths was not, however, permitted in England before 1830, because of the important revenue derived from the tax stamps on the small sheets. France, meanwhile, made use of the new invention after 1810.

**Be Good. Not Too Trustful!**

"Be good and be kind," said Hi Ho, the sage of Chinatown, "but at the same time don't be too trustful. The fact that you own an umbrella that some rascal has borrowed will not keep the rain off of you."

**Some Birds Make Clay Nests**

Three kinds of Australian birds make clay nests so amazingly true in form that if they were not attached to a support they could not be told from crude human-made pottery.

## CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

MISCELLANEOUS

FARMS FOR SALE Write for your copy of Illustrated Nebraska and Western Iowa farm catalog. The Travelers Insurance Co., Omaha, Neb.

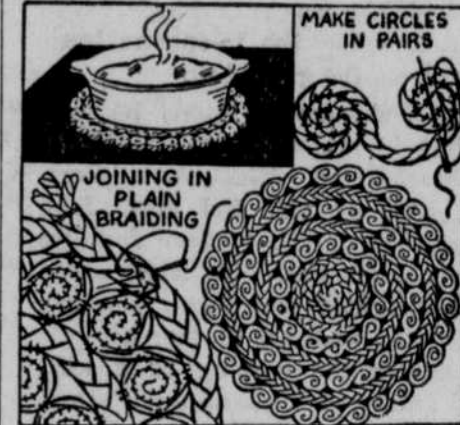
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**FREE GILLETTE RAZOR** with purchase of 100 guaranteed blades for \$1.00, postpaid. Satisfactory or Money Refunded. F. A. ALEXANDER 4911 North 42nd St., Omaha, Nebr.

**Ideal Hot Dish Mats Made of Cable Cord**

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS

THIS mat is made of white cotton cable cord such as you buy at the notion counter for corded seams and trimmings. The original mat from which this design was taken was made of—no one of this generation would ever guess what! Corset strings. These were once a common commodity along with collar boning, hat pins and side combs. There was quite a



fad for making luncheon sets of them braided or arranged in various designs and sewn with fine stitches on the wrong side.

The design shown here is compact and, copied in rather heavy cord, makes an ideal hot dish mat. Follow the sketches for directions. Make the circles in pairs, as shown, using No. 40 cotton thread to sew them. Braid three cords together and then sew the braided strip around and around to make the center of the mat. Sew a row of the circles to the edge of this center part, then add another braided row, being careful to "ease in" the inside edge just enough to keep the mat flat. Continue adding alternate rows of circles and braiding until the mat is the size desired.

To join the ends of the braided rows, pull one end through the braiding to the wrong side of the mat; then trim the ends and sew them flat. It is not too early to begin thinking of Christmas gifts—and you will be wanting to make something a bit unusual for that next bazaar when it comes rolling around. Sewing Book 2, Embroidery, Gifts and Novelties, is full of new ideas all clearly illustrated with step-by-step pictures. Send for it today and give life a new interest by starting some fascinating piece of hand work. Enclose 25 cents and address Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplains St., Chicago, Ill.

**All-Time Looker-Out**

More than 500 years ago, the fleet of France invaded and sacked the little town of Winchelsea, on the Sussex coast of England. Every morning and afternoon since, a guard has gone to his lookout post and scanned the horizon for enemy ships. The election of this man, who is known as "The looker-out for the French Fleet," takes place on Easter Tuesdays and his annual salary is \$5.48.—Collier's Weekly.

## NERVOUS?

Do you feel so nervous you want to scream? Are you cross and irritable? Do you scold those dearest to you? If your nerves are on edge and you feel you need a good general system tonic, try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made especially for women. For over 60 years one woman has told another how to go "smiling thru" with reliable Pinkham's Compound. It helps nature build up more physical resistance and thus helps calm quivering nerves and lessen discomforts from annoying symptoms which often accompany female functional disorders. Why not give it a chance to help YOU? Over one million women have written in reporting wonderful benefits from Pinkham's Compound.

## WNU—U 38-38

## HELP KIDNEYS

To Get Rid of Acid and Poisonous Waste

Your kidneys help to keep you well by constantly filtering waste matter from the blood. If your kidneys get functionally disordered and fail to remove excess impurities, there may be poisoning of the whole system and body-wide distress. Burning, scanty or too frequent urination may be a warning of some kidney or bladder disturbance. You may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel weak, nervous, as played out. In such cases it is better to rely on a medicine that has won country-wide acclaim than on something less favorably known. Use Doan's Pills. A multitude of grateful people recommend Doan's. Ask your neighbor!

## DOAN'S PILLS