

### Slip Is Dart-Fitted To Slenderize One

DESIGNED especially for large sizes, this slip (1821-B) assures a perfection to fit that you can't otherwise achieve. Not that it is difficult to make. In fact, it's very simple. But skilful designing has placed darts under the arms, to give ease and not a trace of looseness or bulkiness over the bust. Darts at the waistline mold it into your figure, a smooth silken sheathe beneath your fitted



1821-B dresses. You can make it either strap style or with built-up shoulders. Pattern provides for both. You'll want a whole wardrobe of such slips, light and dark, and now's the time to make them, when you can get grand values in the fabric sales—luxurious pure dye satins and lingerie crepes. You can afford long-wearing luxury fabrics, when you make your own. Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1821-B is designed for sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, and 52. Size 38 requires 2 1/2 yards of 39-inch material for built-up shoulders; 2 3/4 yards with straps; 1 yard ribbon for straps. For a pattern of this attractive model send 15 cents in coins, your name, address, style, number and size to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1324, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill.

### SANDPAPER THROAT

Has a cold made it hurt even to talk? Throat rough and scratchy? Get a box of Luden's. You'll find Luden's special ingredients, with cooling menthol, a great aid in helping soothe that "sandpaper throat!"

**LUDEN'S 5¢**  
Menthol Cough Drops

### Mother of Misery

Employment, which Galen calls "nature's physician," is so essential to human happiness that indolence is just considered the mother of misery.—Robert Burton.

### BILIOUS?

Here is Amazing Relief of Conditions Due to Sluggish Bowels

**Nature's Remedy**  
If you think all laxatives act alike, just try this all vegetable laxative. So mild, thorough, refreshing, invigorating. Dependable relief from sick headaches, bilious spells, tired feeling when associated with constipation. Without risk, get a 25c box of NR from your drugist. Make the test—then if not delighted, return the box to us. We will refund the purchase price. That's fair. Get NR Tablets today.

**ARTONIGHT**  
TOMORROW ALRIGHT

### MERCHANTS

**Your Advertising Dollar**

buys something more than space and circulation in the columns of this newspaper. It buys space and circulation plus the favorable consideration of our readers for this newspaper and its advertising patrons.

**LET US TELL YOU MORE ABOUT IT**

### Sportlight

By Grantland Rice

Yanks Conceded Fifth Straight Pennant Win Despite American League's Recent 'No Trading' Legislation.

LOS ANGELES.—No major league club ever has won five pennants in a row—but if the Yankees do not hang up their fifth in a row this year, the American league race result will be an upset. That, at least, is the way it looks as 1940 gets under way.

The fact that the percentage will be running against them again holds no terrors for the Yanks. One of these days, of course, the percentage is going to catch up with the Yankees and flatten them because that is one foe nobody can outlast. No club in the American league—and only one major league club in the modern history of the game—ever had won four pennants in a row. The Yankees ran their string to that number in 1939. No club ever had won four world series in a row. The Yankees did that, too. Having won the 1938 series from the Cubs in four straight games, and



DICKEY AND GORDON They'll help the Yanks hang up their fifth in a row.

being faced by a supposedly stronger opponent in 1939, it didn't seem likely the Yankees—granted that they would be victorious—would win again in four straight. But they did. With Red Ruffing pitching, Bill Dickey catching, Joe DiMaggio in center field and fellows like Joe Gordon, Frankie Crosetti, Red Rolfe, George Selkirk and Charlie Keller spotted through the lineup, it looks as though the Yankees can continue for a while longer.

In an effort to hobble the Yanks, the rest of the league made a rule preventing them from trading with the other clubs. The Yanks didn't mind that, either. Just by way of co-operating, Ed Barrow voted for the rule. With Newark, Kansas City and other clubs in the chain sending up players faster than the Yankees can absorb them, Barrow and Joe McCarthy aren't interested in the other A. L. talent.

### No Threat in Sight

The Red Sox, who have made the best showing in the attempt to overhaul the Yankees these last two years came up with some fine young players last year, notably Williams and Tabor, but they still lack a first-rate catcher and they are wearing out in some other positions. Cleveland should be stronger with Bob Feller still moving toward the peak and destined to be one of the great pitchers of all time.

Below those three clubs, the Tigers, White Sox and Senators are bunched pretty closely. Below them, the Browns and Athletics still are stumbling along. As usual, the race in the National league should be close. The Reds, new to the sweat and fire and tumult of a close tussle in 1938, failed where, with a little more experience, they might have won. Last year, hardened by the 1938 campaign, they broke through—but they broke through just ahead of the Cardinals, whose lot was similar to that which the Reds had drawn in '38.

This year the Cardinals may be ready. With better pitching than they had in 1939 and better luck, they can win. It took them quite a while to realize that they had a chance last year and then, just about as the realization came to them, they were ruined by injuries. Swinging along behind these two clubs are the Dodgers. They need more power and thought they were going to get it from Joe Medwick but with pennant chances gleaming bright again in St. Louis, it doesn't look now as though Branch Rickey is of a mind to sell Medwick. If Larry McPhail can come up with a power hitter from somewhere else, watch out for the Dodgers. From these three teams the winner will be decided.

### Giants in Bad Shape

Behind the Reds, the Cardinals and the Dodgers there lies no pennant possibility as the teams look at this stage. Gabby Hartnett has to start all over again with a team that, all through 1939, failed to recover from the demoralizing beating it took from the Yankees in the 1938 World Series. Frank Frisch, having taken over the Pittsburgh assignment from Pie Traynor, has the same squad of ball players whom Traynor couldn't shake out of the rut.

### BIG ENOUGH FOR TWO

By ALICE DUANE  
(McClure Syndicate—WNU Service.)

"WELL, then, what did you mean if you didn't mean what you said?"

Bert Baldwin glared across the room at his wife Catherine. She was 21—tall, with lovely brown eyes and dark hair that grew in a beautiful line about her white forehead. Her face was one meant for repose and quietness.

Just now, though she did not realize it, anger sat most unbecomingly on her pretty features. The pucker about her lips, the frown above her eyes, gave a slightly ridiculous aspect to her looks.

Bert, only a couple of years older, was made for laughter and happiness. For Bert, it must be admitted, hadn't watched the scales quite as carefully as he should have. That statement may be misleading. Bert had watched the scales. He had a pair, a wedding gift, finished in a soft sea green, in his bathroom.

Every morning he watched the hand shoot around, quiver and come to a stop in a position slightly advanced over that of the day before. Bert had watched this happen. But the sight of the quivering, ever-advancing hand, though it disturbed him, did not have the effect of diminishing his appetite.

Bert ate largely and gratefully of the delicious meals his young wife struggled over, and Bert had grown into the overweight class without a quail of conscience.

Bert, then, was made for laughter and happiness. The thunderous scowl and the puckering wrinkles that now marred the smoothness of his expression were most inappropriate.

"Well, what did I say?" Catherine shot back at her husband's angry query.

"You said I played a rotten game of contract."

"All right, maybe I did. But you said why did I drag you out where they played contract. How did I know they were going to play contract at the Stanley's last night, and did I drag you, anyway?"

Bert tried to master his dignity. He felt that Catherine was acting a little foolish.

"You most certainly did. You said, 'Come on, let's go over to the Stanley's. Just sit on their porch a few minutes. This place is dead.' Didn't you say that?"

"What of it? You were sitting there snoring, with about as much effort to be entertaining as—"

Bert sighed. Catherine certainly was letting herself go.

"Who," he said, with fine sarcasm, "is trying to make home pleasant now?"

"Oh, keep quiet." Catherine jumped to her feet and faced Bert angrily. "This house certainly isn't big enough for both of us."

"My thought, exactly," said Bert. And he stepped through the open door to the porch, slamming it as he went.

Catherine went upstairs to her room, hot anger pounding through her veins. She decided, as she neared the top, that she had meant just what she said. The house wasn't big enough for them both.

She wouldn't go home, just yet—she would go to New York for a few days, until she had time to look about and think things out.

It was three o'clock Saturday afternoon and everything was in shape for the week-end. Even in this final moment of leavetaking, Catherine was glad that one of Bert's favorite chocolate pies rested on the pantry shelf, that the refrigerator was well stocked with fruit and vegetables, and that she had laid in a steak and chops, meats even Bert could cook.

Noisily, at first, and then quietly, so that she shouldn't be heard by Bert, Catherine packed a suitcase with clothes for two or three days.

She carried it, with her hat and gloves and handbag, quietly downstairs, and put them all in the pantry.

Then, at the kitchen table, she wrote a note to Bert. She propped it up against the kitchen clock. He'd see it there, eventually. He'd come to the kitchen to eat, or to look for her, of course. She gave a few straightening touches to things—put the chocolate pie in the refrigerator, got out some fresh dish towels, looked to be sure there was plenty of coffee in the canister.

Then, listening carefully, she decided she could get away unnoticed. She heard Bert going upstairs. Before he missed her, she could get away.

She pulled on her hat, seized her suit case, handbag and gloves, and a few moments later was sitting at the end of the station waiting room—waiting for the four-ten to New York. She stayed there, at the end of the station, sheltered from the platform, until the train came in. Then she dashed quickly aboard and seated herself at the front end of the first car.

She didn't want to attract attention, and she didn't want to talk to any neighbors or acquaintances who might be going to town for dinner and the theater.

At half past five Catherine was registering for a room at her favorite hotel. It was the hotel where she and Bert stayed whenever they were in town for the night.

"A room just for yourself. Mrs.

Baldwin?" queried the clerk, who happened to remember her. "Yes—a single room," she answered. And then she would have turned and run from the hotel, run back to Grantwood where she and Bert lived, if she wouldn't have seemed crazy to do so. Suddenly her actions seemed childish, absurd.

The foolish angry words with Bert, the pert little note she had left propped up against the kitchen clock, her furtive and hurried flight to town, and now the single hotel room she was taking. The whole thing seemed ridiculous.

But pride came back, and Catherine decided that she had acted wisely.

She went up to her room and sat down to think things over.

Her eyes, wandering around, took stock of the comfortable furnishings. A half-open door showed a small, blue-tiled bathroom. There was a softly shaded bedside light—an overstuffed arm chair by the window—a well-equipped desk—a telephone.

Catherine jumped up. She rushed to the telephone. "Give me Grantwood, 1658, please," she shouted into the receiver. And a few moments later she heard the familiar busy signal.

Then, from the room next door, she heard a loud masculine voice—"Well, operator, ring 'em again. And keep ringing. I'll hang on here till doomsday, and you keep on ringing. Sure you got the right number—Grantwood, 1658? O. K. Keep on ringing."

Catherine caught her breath. It was Bert's voice. And he was calling—her.

She dropped the telephone receiver and bounded to the door that separated her room from the next. It was locked, of course. But she beat on its panels. "Bert!" she cried. "I'm here." And in a moment she heard his excited voice on the other side of the door.

"Well, how in thunderation did you get here?"

"On the train. I—I was running away from you."

"That no house is big enough for us both? Yeah. So was I. But Catherine, I'm sorry—"

"Oh, no—it's I who am sorry, Bert."

"Let's stay in for dinner and a show and the night. Will that chocolate pie keep?"

"Oh, yes—we'll have it tomorrow. Did you get my note by the kitchen clock?"

"No. Did you get mine by the living room lamp?"

"No. I left first—I heard you upstairs."

"Well, as soon as I got here I knew I was wrong. I was trying to get you by telephone."

"Yes—so was I—trying to get you."

"Catherine, wait till I send down and have 'em unlock the door between these rooms. I'll be in in a minute."

### Synthetic Glass Fibers

#### Rival Actual Products

Organic plastics and resins gradually are replacing glass for a number of purposes, particularly in the manufacture of certain articles of a decorative nature. Recent developments indicate the possibility of a counterindustry by glass of a field hitherto occupied exclusively by organic materials, that of artificial fibers.

Glass fibers are not new. Molten glass can be drawn into fine strands. Most of us have seen the so-called glass wool, which is made by drawing a filament out of the molten end of a glass rod and attaching it to a revolving cylinder, which draws out more and more of the glass until the whole rod has been converted into a skein of glass fiber.

However, the uses of glass wool have been fairly limited in the past. Recent improvements in the method of manufacture, however, have made available a glass wool that is free from some previous defects. This new material is made up of fibers less than .0001 inch in diameter. A pound of it could extend completely around the earth. It is soft and fluffy in appearance, and it can be handled easily, as the fibers are too flexible to work into the skin.

This new glass wool has been spun and knitted into fabrics which in appearance do not give the slightest hint of their mineral origin. Obviously such textiles cannot be dyed, but must be made from colored glass if color is desired. At the present time the manufacture of glass fabric is in a highly experimental state. There is room for doubt as to whether it will ever be used in clothing.

However, glass cloth will have a number of special uses. Things like curtains and rugs made from it certainly will cut down fire hazards. The well known dielectric properties of glass suggest that a tape woven from glass wool would be an excellent electric insulator. Filter cloths woven of glass should find considerable use in the chemical industry for the filtration of strongly acid solutions.

The unwoven material, which looks like cotton more than anything else, also can be used as a heat insulator. It is fireproof, and a hollow wall packed with it will conduct far less heat than will air itself.

### Outlaw Leopard Killed

A leopard which is believed to have killed more than 1,000 sheep in the Bredasdorp district of Cape town, South Africa, in the last few years, has been shot by a farmer. With a trained pack of hounds he cornered the animal and shot it.

### Lad 'Hitches' Ride Straight to Cell

ROME, GA.—A youth stood on the road near Rome to thumb a ride. Along came an auto driven by two men who didn't mind giving a stranger a lift. But the lad proved to be no stranger, at least not to the two county policemen in the auto. And the lad's lift was a free ride to jail, where he was being held as an escaped convict.

### Old Kentucky Law Bars Cow in Home

FRANKFORT, KY.—It's against the law to keep a cow in a tenement in Kentucky.

Nudist colonies in the state must be surrounded by a 20-foot wall of brick, cement or stone and must be inspected "at such times as may be deemed necessary by the attorney general."

The statute revision committee of the Kentucky general assembly is faced with the task of considering the value of the foregoing statutes and scores of others. The committee, headed by Robert K. Cullen, is revising Kentucky laws, suggesting the repeal of many enacted years ago which seem ludicrous today.

One law, passed in 1922, prohibits a person from walking along a street dressed in a bathing suit unless the town has police protection.

Another law provides that if a person dies aboard a river boat and no one claims the body the master of the vessel shall "cause the body to be buried on shore at least four feet deep."

In fourth-class cities, a law says, a police court shall have jurisdiction "over all cases of blowing horns, flying kites and crying aloud by day or night."

Pioneer days still exist for laws which provide that the oxen, homemade yarn and spinning wheels shall be exempt from court executions levied to settle judgments.

In Kentucky you can't feed or allow any animal to wear a bell while it is pulling a vehicle on a turnpike, plank or gravel road.

One strange law provides that any person operating a steam-propelled engine on a state road must "send ahead and keep at least 200 yards in advance of such engine a messenger, whose duty it shall be to warn all persons of its approach."

### Old Westerner Relates How He Arrested Train

SNOW HILL, MD.—John Young Doak, who plowed record-making furrows of 200 miles in 1879, celebrated his ninety-first birthday here—behind a plow.

Doak's long furrows measured nearly 200 miles on each side of the Kansas Pacific railroad between Wilson, Kan., and Denver. For 47 days Doak and five other plowmen worked the long route so that grass between the furrows and the rails might be burned, saving cattle lands from the danger of sparks from passing locomotives.

Doak, making a fresh start after building a fortune and losing it, paused in his birthday plowing to recall the time he "arrested" a train at Republican City, Nev.

"The railroad owed me a bit of money for burning grass," he said, "so I got a writ and stopped their train. And I didn't let 'em go until they paid me."

### Rich Silver Mine Proves Geologists Were Wrong

KELLOGG, IDAHO.—The greatest silver-producing mine in the United States—the Sunshine—has proved that geologists can be wrong.

Located in what is called a dry ore belt, the mine when first begun was regarded by geologists and mining engineers as of little importance. Then the fabulous silver strike was made.

Later they said that when the shaft reached a certain depth silver would be replaced by lead or copper. It was not.

The same prediction was made when two other formations were reached. They were wrong.

How wrong they were is shown by the fact that for every 100 feet of depth, the Sunshine mine has produced 2,000,000 ounces of silver.

### Fireman Braves Flames To Rescue Wailing Pup

BUFFALO, N. Y.—Fireman Paul Zahn dashed through flames to the second story of a burning home, seeking to rescue a "baby" whose wails, heard above the crackle of embers and clanging bells, indicated it was trapped in a bedroom. Several minutes later Zahn emerged, his eyes watering from smoke but with a grin on his sweaty face. Under his arm was the "baby"—an Irish setter pup, still whimpering.

### Thieves Break Passage Of Patient Housekeeper

WEBSTER, MASS.—Louis Faucher is a patient man, but there is a limit to everything. He didn't mind it so much when he learned thieves had stolen an outside fireplace from his cottage—what really roused his ire was the fact that the thieves used his wheelbarrow to cart it away.

### FARM TOPICS

GROWER SHOULD TEST ALL SEED

Proper Storing of Crop Is Important Item.

By C. H. NISSLEY

Seeds of many vegetable crops held over from one season to another may be used this year if they have been properly stored, but they should be tested for both vitality and germination before planting time, if growers follow the advice of vegetable gardening department at the New Jersey College of Agriculture.

Germination tests of seed purchased from seedsmen are now compulsory in many states and must appear on the package in which purchased. There is no way of determining when the seed was produced or how it was stored and handled by the dealer.

Cucumber, lettuce, muskmelon and tomato seed usually retain their vitality for a period of five years. Beets, cabbage, cauliflower, celery, pumpkins, squash, and watermelon are good for four years; eggplants, three years; onions and peppers, two years; and parsley, one year. These figures are approximate, for the seed loses its vitality more rapidly in some sections than in others, and it has been observed that humidity and temperature also have an influence on stored seed. High temperatures, 86 degrees Fahrenheit, or above, with an excessive humidity cause rapid deterioration of most seeds. Seeds of different vegetables vary in their structure and consequently in their keeping qualities. Some seeds have a hard impervious covering while others have a thin, easily penetrated one.

Mice, rats, weevils and other insects attack stored seeds. One of the most common methods of storing seed is to cover a fair-sized wooden box with one-fourth inch galvanized hardware cloth. This wire cloth is tacked on the outside of the box to keep rodents from entering.

Seed should be examined occasionally for the presence of weevils and other seed insects and fumigated with carbon bisulphide or other recommended chemicals if there are signs of insects present. A dust containing high percentages of either pyrethrum or rotenone may be used instead of the fumigation treatment although the gas is more effective.

### Foods Raised on Farm Contain Necessary Iron

The role that many farm foods play in keeping everybody healthy is common talk but perhaps one of the clearest pictures of this relationship is found in the story of iron.

The amount of iron required in the body in relation to its importance to life might well be characterized by the phrase "little, but oh my." For iron is one of the behind-the-scenes workers in the maintenance of healthful blood which as everyone knows is so important to good health. Briefly, it helps in the building of hemoglobin, the oxygen carrying portion of the red blood cells.

If the diet is insufficient in iron, there is likely to be inadequate hemoglobin formation and the condition known as nutritional anemia results. Usually persons who are anemic lack pep and energy. Where the farm foods step into the picture is in the fact that many green leafy vegetables furnish a large part of the daily iron needs. Spinach for one is high in iron and is easy to grow. Dandelions are considered another fine iron source. Other garden greens furnishing iron are endive, kale and broccoli.

It is well to remember that although liver and kidney are considered the richest sources of iron, if everyone demanded these foods all the time the price of liver would probably increase to the point that those persons suffering with pernicious anemia and needing to eat liver would be unable to afford it. For this reason, it is well to look to the greens, egg yolk and many of the dried fruits as iron sources. Eggs are comparatively inexpensive right now.

### Bats at Bat

If birds can't handle your insect problem, you might try filling your lofts with bats. Government scientists recently estimated that the 3,000,000 bats roosting in New Mexico's Carlsbad caverns consumed nearly 12 tons of insects nightly, including moths, beetles, flies and mosquitoes. With birds guarding against insects by day and bats on the night shift, your crops should escape without a nibble.

### Dairy Employees

Prof. Earl Weaver of the University of Michigan states that on the average it takes 30 minutes a day to care for one dairy cow. This is approximately 180 hours a year, or 23 working days per cow per year. With 24,000,000 dairy cows in the country, this means that more than a million men are needed full-time to care for the nation's cows. It is also estimated that 80,000 men are employed full-time at processing, and 170,000 at distributing milk.

### Strange Facts

Unique Help Call Cold Heart or Feet Blind Camera Fans

When a lone traveler or settler in the vast uninhabited sections of Australia is sick, lost or in any kind of serious trouble, he is permitted to cut a telegraph wire, an act that is immediately recognized as a call for help. Linemen promptly ascertain, through electrical instruments, where the cut was made, often hundreds of miles away, and set out at once with food, water and medical supplies.

America's ten million dial telephones do not have an exchange whose name begins with "Q" as this letter is omitted from the automatic dial.

Buddha, the founder of one of the world's great religions, is the most sacred personage ever depicted in a statue wearing eyeglasses.

Approximately 1,500 of the marriage licenses issued in the United States each week are never used.

The New York Institute for the Education of the Blind has a camera club composed of blind persons who have completed its course in amateur photography and learned how to take, develop and print their own pictures without assistance.—Collier's.

WHY WOULDN'T PRINCE ALBERT ROLL FASTER? IT'S CRIMP CUT! SMOKES COOL, MILD, AND RICH, TOO

### FAST-ROLLED SMOKES!

YOU'LL cheer that Prince Albert "crimp cut" for easier handling, "makin's" fans. Rolls up so fast without bunching or spilling. And see if COOLER-SMOKING P.A. isn't your ticket, too, for full-bodied smokes without parching excess heat. P.A.'s choice tobaccos are "no-bite" treated to give you rich, ripe taste with plenty of EXTRA MILDNESS. Try Prince Albert. There's no other tobacco like it. (Pipe fans say ditto!)

In recent laboratory "smoking bowl" tests, Prince Albert burned

# 86 DEGREES COOLER

than the average of the 30 other of the largest-selling brands tested... coolest of all!

70 fine roll-your-own cigarettes in every handy tin of Prince Albert

Copyright 1940 R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co. Winston-Salem, N. C.

Prince Albert THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE