THE FRONTIER, O'NEILL, NEBRASKA



General Hugh Johnson's Preparedness Plans in N.R.A. days are recalled; Washington remembers how Louis Johnson risked his job to aid preparedness. (Bell Syndicate-WNU Service.)

WASHINGTON. - Gen. Hugh S. Johnson has made two extraordinary predictions in public speeches or articles in the last few days. One



of these is that, if **President Roosevelt** should think, sometime between now and election, that Wendell L. Willkie is becoming a serious threat, he would throw this country into war in order to create a situation in which the President would believe his

own re-election inev-

Hugh S.

itable. The other is Johnson that if President Roosevelt is re-elected he will have the United States in the war within two weeks.

Curiously enough, Johnson has not made what seems to some military experts in Washington the most devastating attack he could possibly make on the President in connection with the whole question of preparedness.

Favored Mechanized Army.

This is that when Johnson was just entering the administration, back in 1933, to become head of the NRA, he insisted that a fair portion of the \$3,300,000,000 which was being appropriated by congress for relief, should be spent in mechanizing the army.

He obtained NO SUPPORT WHAT-EVER from the administration for this proposal, though it was directed SOLELY at bringing our army up

to date. Congress debated it, and solemnly adjoined the administration from spending ANY of the 3 mayonnaise, hard-cooked egg delibillion, 300 millions for bringing the army up to date from a military standpoint. ings.

At that time, it should be remembered, congress was slavishly folsmall glass jars with tightly fitting covers. Supply paper cups for the lowing the President on his every wish. The 'revolt' against the White beverage; and as a novelty, put in House had not yet raised its hand. a paper straw, especially when you

Consequently if the President had pack chocolate malt or iced cocoa. thought it wise to spend some of The sandwiches and softer foods this huge appropriation in providing should be placed on top to prevent tanks and armored trucks for the mashing. army, and in transforming the ob-Brightly colored lunch boxes are solete horse soldiers into fighting popular, because they are not only units capable of resisting a modern easier to pack, and well-ventilated, foe, congress would have fallen over but are attractive to carry. Literalitself complying with the President's ly speaking, you can pack everywish. thing in them from "soup to nuts." **Promoted Preparedness.** The lunch boxes should be kept im-Johnson and Johnson seem to maculately clean by careful scald-





THE SCHOOL LUNCH (See Recipes Below)

Why not plan a little different

party for your friends? Have a

harvest home party, where your

guests can gather for singing.

At the end of August, or the mid-

dle of September, many of the

countries of Europe finished up

the harvest season with the har-

vest festival. There the workers

of the fields feasted, danced, and

sang, as guests of the mansion.

Wreaths, fashioned of grain, flow-

ers, nuts and corn were hung on

the walls, to remain until the fol-

Miss Howe will tell you about a

harvest party in her column next

week which will contain many at-

games, and dancing.

lowing year.

Whether the children carry their lunch to school or dash home at noon for a hurried meal, autumn school bells bring a major problem to the menu planner. For the midday repast must give plenty of nourishment in a form that can be quickly and easily eaten-and, in the case of carry-away lunches, easily packed as well.

Fruit, cookies, sandwiches and milk in some form constitute standbys for box lunches as well as the school child's home lunch. Cocoa, cream soups, custards and simple puddings help with the milk quota at the home lunch. Cocoa, or a



tractive suggestions. lunch in a vacuum bottle. For the box lunch, bread, nut bread, cornbread, raisin sandwiches ought bread, and rolls. to be carefully For filling you may like to use wrapped so that these suggestions: they will be fresh Chicken, with chopped celery and

Chopped meat and appetizing. mayonnaise. moistened with a little butter or Cream cheese on raisin bread. Chopped dates, nuts and orange cately seasoned, cream cheese, jams juice and jellies, all make tempting fill-Ground cooked veal, raw carrots

and celery, with salad dressing. Semi-liquid foods may be put into Orange marmalade and peanut butter. Cottage cheese, chopped olives and mayonnaise.

> Hard cooked egg, chopped celery and mayonnaise. Meat loaf, sliced thin.

> > 2 cups milk

1/3 cup sugar

THE NINTH ROUND 88 By R. H. WILKINSON (Associated Newspapers.) WNU Service.

ILKHAT" Fallon tapped Slugger Schultz's hairy chest with a perfectly manicured forefinger. "In the sixth," he said, "you go to sleep. Now, don't forget it. In the

sixth.' From across the room, Dinkey Mosely said: "Make it the tenth, Silkhat. Them suckers will think Slugger's a sissy if he lays down in the sixth."

"Yeah," said Slugger, "make it the tenth. I ain't no sissy."

Silkhat considered a moment. All right. Make it the tenth." He thrust forward his jaw belligerently. "But don't get no fancy ideas about this. You take the full count and a couple to boot."

"O. K.," said Slugger. "For a hundred grand I'd "sleep for month."

Silkhat sucked in his breath. A hundred grand! He liked the sound of those words. They were music to his ears. He looked across at Dinkey. The pack of cards which Dinkey's fingers had been endlessly shuffling had become still in his hands. "A hundred grand!" he breathed. "Silkhat, me an' you is smart."

"How about me?" said Slugger. "Yeah," said Dinkey, "you're smart, too. Yeah."

Slugger didn't like the sound of Dinkey's voice and he glowered. Silkhat stepped quickly into the breach.

"Cut it!" he snapped. "We're all smart, and that goes for the three of us, equal." He grinned. "Tomorrow night at this time, boys, we'll all be in the dough."

Which remark eased the tension and produced a trio of pleasant expressions. However, both Slugger and Dinkey knew that the idea was really Silkhat's. Silkhat was a promoter, a gambler, a man with brains. It was he who had found Slugger in a barroom on First street. At the moment, Slugger was standing above a giant of a man whom he had just sledge-hammered into unconsciousness for some minor offense. Watching from the shadows near the door, Silkhat had observed

Slugger's thick blceps, his bulletlike, almost neckless head. And in that instant the great idea was born.

The fight game wasn't what it used to be, but there were still plenty who would pay a buck or so to see a bull like Slugger sledge-hammer giants into unconsciousness. A year

small army of underlings, Silkhat

began quietly to take up the Slugger

money. Every cent he and Dinkey

set-up we'd be mobbed."

enough."

planned it.

looked genuine.

pugilists stepped forward. A roar

went up. Silkhat Fallon produced a

cigar, bit off its end. His pig-like

following instructions. He was hit-

ting hard, but not too hard. It

The round ended. It was a good

second followed, the third, fourth, fifth and sixth. One was a repetition of that which preceded it. Both fighters were going strong. Dynamite Dunn was revengeful. It was plain he was out to re-establish himself, to reclaim the faith and recognition of the sports world. Which was fine. Splendid.

Silkhat threw away his unlighted cigar and produced another, his fourth. A warm feeling of benignness toward Slugger permeated his being. Slugger was following instructions. Slugger was doing all right. It looked like the real thing. Now in the tenth if he could only go to sleep in a way that would dispel any possible trace of suspicion . . .

The crowd was howling. Up to now it was Slugger's fight.

He had the edge. Which was as it should be, because the odds were on him. Only a lucky punch on Dynamite's part could turn the tide of battle. And that wasn't at all likely. Silkhat produced his sixth cigar and bit off its end. It was the ninth round. One more to go, and then it would be all over. Out in the center of the ring the fighters were battling furiously. Dynamite was making a desperate effort to get in his lucky punch. Silkhat clamped down on his cigar-and then his jaw fell open. He stared, and a sickening feeling of horror surged through him. About his ears the air vibrated so is the old kitchen table which with the sudden roars and yells of has now become a desk. The yelspectators.

low tone is repeated in the blotter The worst had happened. Slugger and an old brass lamp and other Schultz had stepped in and driven desk things carry out the green left hook to Dynamite's jaw. And and yellow color scheme. A shelf Dynamite had gone down like a log. | like this one would be attractive in The blow was unexpected, but it almost any room, even the bathlooked genuine. The referee raised room or the kitchen. This box was his hand and began to count. "One so rough that the oil cloth lining -two-three-four-" Dynamite was necessary. A box of smooth groaned, tried to rise, reached his wood could be painted inside. knees, hung there. "Five-six-seven-" Over in his corner, Slugger

Schultz stared stupidly, incredulous-ly, thinking that the blow hadn't 32 pages. The stocking cat and doll on been nearly as powerful as some of his earlier ones. The cigar fell from Silkhat's parted lips. "Eight-nine -ten!"

The referee lifted Slugger's arm high above his head. Glassy-eyed, Silkhat slumped back, his brain a chaotic whirlwind, but out of the chaos came a vision. The vision was that of Dynamite Dunn lying prone on the canvas. Dynamite Dunn rolling over so that he faced Silkhat, Dynamite Dunn opening one eye and closing it again in an unmistakable wink.



'WHAT'S the use settin' up 'til they burn Geyser Cain?" passed and Slugger, under Silkhat's growled Jake Garoni's sleepy comguidance, and having acquired some panion from the dingy hotel room. slight knowledge in the art of pugi-Jake continued after a pause. "Here lism, had battered his way into a I sit and there's Geyser goin' to burn dim sort of prominence. Another in a few minutes. year, and only one man stood be-"And Geyser had it all fixed to tween him and a crack at chambeat every rap. He had a record pion Dynamite Dunn. Dynamite, long as a hack driver's dream: heist too, had come up from the ranks, but his career, begun earlier, hadn't jobs, bank jobs, a kidnapin' and a string of killin's. But he saved a been so spectacular. He had pile and could'a lammed it across slipped back twice in his climb; the pond. Slugger had come steadily upward, "Would'a done just that if it hadn't each rung of the ladder being repbeen for some wise newspaper guy resented by a knockout. who wrote in the papers about Gey-And now he stood on the threshold ser havin' a kink in his brain and with the championship fight less than just shootin' people for no reason 4 hours away, and victory practicept his mind was twisted. cally assured. Odds were 10 to 1 in



and was made almost entirely of

things already on hand-even

The hanging book shelf doesn't

really hang at all. It is made of a

box screwed to the wall, and if

you never thought of slip-covering

smart one will look, especially if

it is matched with a chair covered

in the same material. The legs

of the chair are painted green and

NOTE: One hundred sixty of these

book shelf, here is proof of how

down to the hooked rug.

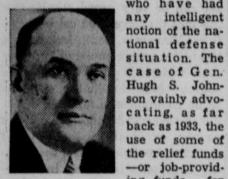
preparation . . . nourishing : : : economical . . . order; today; from your grocer.



Wordless Poem A picture is a poem without words.-Cornificus.



have been among the very few men who have had President Roosevelt's ear at any time in the last few years who have had



ing funds - for Louis Johnson mechanizing the

army, has just been told. The other Johnson is Louis. More than two years ago, it happens the assistant secretary of war was complaining to several friends that the army was woefully deficient in certain vital details. Among them was powder-making machinery, which would cost about \$3,000,000.

"Go ahead and contract for it," said Baruch. "Tell the contractors pleasure to you. that if congress does not appropriate the money for it, I will pay the bill personally."

sary equipment, but will not be too To understand this it is necessary heavy to carry, and begin making to realize a few points about Washyour plans for the school lunch. ington procedure. Army and navy Some of these suggestions may aid officers are not allowed to go up you in your plans for the school before committees of the house and senate and tell what they think year:

SHOULD be done. They have to get approval of the budget director before they can even ASK congress for anything.

President's Responsibility.

Naturally this is really the responsibility of the President. The secretary of war and the secretary of the navy can explain any details milk but vegetables as well. Try to the President, and if the budget cream of tomato, cream of pea, bureau cramps their departments cream of spinach and cream of asin ways they think vital, they can paragus. complain to the President personally.

But woe to any admiral, general or cabinet officer, who, on being called before a committee on Capitol Hill, proceeds to put in a plug for some appropriation which HE personally thinks is vital, but which has not had the approval of the President BEFORE the officer testifles!

Nevertheless, Louis Johnson took his political life in his hands and made the contracts for the powdermaking machinery, with a private individual.

It is generally regarded as one of the most extraordinary episodes in the official life of the Washington government,

ing each day. You may like to use this menu some day when you have plenty of meat loaf left over from the Sunday

any intelligent dinner: Meat Loaf Sandwiches Deviled Egg Olives Custard **Chocolate** Milk Or you might use a menu similar to this for colder weather: Cream of Tomato Soup Peanut Butter and Orange Marmalade Sandwiches Fruit Tapioca

> Cookie There is always an extra corner into which you can tuck a surprise.

To the smaller children this will be a delight. It may be a few nuts,

or a few pieces of good candy, or it may be the little candy bridge favor you received yesterday. A packed lunch can become as tiresome to eat as it is to pack. Even you will be thinking of the little surprise you can find to put into it, and thus make this task more of a

So get a lunch box that will be large enough to hold all the neces-2 slices onion

1/4 teaspoon soda 1 teaspoon sugar 1 teaspoon salt Dash pepper 2 tablespoons flour 2 cups milk

Soups and beverages, if packed

Better Baking.

There is quite a wide choice of beverages. For warmer weather you may like to give the children pineapple juice, grape juice, orange juice, milk or chocolate malt. When the weather becomes cooler, hot chocolate or cocoa are welcome bev-Bread for sandwiches should be

cut in thin slices, with the butter tested recipes of Miss Howe if you and filling spread way out to the edges. The butter is easier to spread if creamed first; and the sandwiches should be cut into convenient sizes for eating. Vary the kinds of breads that you use for sandwiches: plain or white, whole wheat, rye, brown | test kitchen.

Bacon, mayonnaise and lettuce. Spiced Blanc Mange. 2½ tablespoons cornstarch 1/4 teaspoon salt 1 teaspoon cinnamon 1/2 teaspoon nutmeg 1/4 teaspoon cloves 1/4 cup nut meats (broken)

1 teaspoon vanilla extract Scald 11/2 cups of milk. Mix all dry ingredients together and add the remaining 1/2 cup cold milk. Combine well. Add hot milk to the cornstarch mixture slowly. Return to

double boiler and cook, stirring constantly, until the mixture thickens, Cook 5 minutes. Remove from flame, add nut meats and extract. Turn into a wet mold and chill. Serve with whipped cream if desired. ship days were doomed.

Desserts.

With the problem of packing desserts solved, there is a much wider

choice than ever before. Rice pud-62.54 ding, small tarts, custards, oatmeal cookies, brownies, cup cakes, tapioca, cooked

fruit, dates, figs, gingerbread, fresh or stewed dried fruits, and plain cakes are all to be selected to vary the school lunch. sure-fire proposition. Cream of Tomato Soup.

2 cups canned tomatoes 2 tablespoons butter

Heat tomatoes with onion, soda, sugar, salt and pepper. Rub through sieve: reheat. Place butter in top of double boiler and melt. Add flour and mix thoroughly. Add milk. Cook, stirring constantly, until mixture thickens. Pour tomato mixture slowly into white sauce. Mix thor-

Wouldn't you like some good yummy chocolate nut gingerbread or some of those melt-in-your-mouth meringue cookies right about now? Or how about the delicious sounding lemon sunny silver pie? Shall I stop, or have I made you hungry enough to want to rush right out inty your kitchen and whip up a batch of cookies, or one of those suggested above? You may have these

oughly, and serve.

will write, enclosing 10 cents in coin, to Eleanor Howe, 919 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois, and ask for her cook book, "Better Baking." You will like them all, for they have been tried in her own

bread, peanut butter bread, orange (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

"Geyser read that story, an' the favor of the Slugger. Fight fans and more he got to thinkin' about it the sports writers had seen him in acmore he believed that he was a tion, and few there were who doubted that Dynamite Dunn's champion- | right guy with a screw loose.

"Me and the boys kind'a laughed about the idea 'til Geyser ups and Which was exactly the situation as farsighted Silkhat Fallon had had us kidnap a saw-bones with a planned it. Aided by Dinkey and a | rep all over the world.

"Me I don't like the business. But Geyser, he gets sore an' we pull the job neat.

and Slugger could scrape together "After the take, I see what's in was bet on the supposedly doomed Geyser's mind. He wants the doc Dynamite. It would be a clean-up. to work his brain over so's he comes There'd be at least three hundred out of it like a new citizen an' not grand to split three ways and anothonly that . . . he's set on havin' his face all changed so nobody'd er fifty for the small fry of underlings. Oh, it was a neat set-up, a rap to him-not even the coppers. Wanted the doc to fix his fingers too so's his record wouldn't stand-Silkhat issued his final instructions to Slugger. "Make this look like and he fixed Geyser up swell, too. the real thing, Slugger. Hit Dyna-"His own mother wouldn't know mite and hit him hard-but not quite Geyser. It was spooky seein' Geyhard enough. And in the tenth, when ser lookin' like two other guys, but you take it on the button, make sure it looks like Geyser is pleased for it's enough of a blow to give you a a while with the kink in his brain jolt. Don't lay there like a log. all straightened out and the doc be-Try to get up a couple of times, but in' too scared to spill the kidnapin'. be sure and flop back again. If them "The gang gets ready to skip on suckers should suspect this was a the boat like we all figured we goin' to do.

Slugger nodded. "I gotcha," he "Somethin' was wrong with Geyssaid. "I'll hit him all right. I know er. I could see that plain.

how much that jigger can take with-"'Cut it Geyser,' I says. 'You out going down. I'll look real ain't got nothin' to worry you. I'll do the bumpin' if there's got to be Silkhat and Dinkey were in Slugsomethin' in that line,' I says, figurger's corner. They looked out at in' Geyser's lost his nerve. the crowd of fight fans and ex-

" 'Say, Jake, I ain't lost my guts,' changed pleased and satisfied but there ain't goin' to be no more glances. They gazed across at Dybumpin'," he said short like. namite Dunn, ugly to look at, glow-

" 'O. K., chief,' says I, 'no more ering at them, champing at the bit, bumpin'.' full of confidence, resentful of the "He goes white round the gills and

attitude of the fight fans and eager looks at me before he says, 'no to show them they were wrong in more bumpin' except one.' their estimate of him. Which was " 'Who, boss?' I asked. 'Just say excellent; exactly as Silkhat had

the word.' " "The bulls are goin' to do this The referee called the combatants bumpin'. Jake,' he says. into the ring. A bell sounded. The

"''In a month,' he says, 'yes, I figure it'll take 'em about a month. they're goin' to set Geyser Cain in eyes were on Slugger. Slugger was the chair an' burn him.'

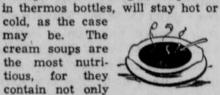
"Me mouth comes open. " 'I got to pay for all them killin's

of mine, Jake,' he says sad-like. "You see I'd forgotten all about round. The fans were satisfied. The | that dam kink the doe took out."





truitage is the world.-Emerson. 'Marcus Aurelius.



erages.

Soups and Beverages.

Sandwiches.