

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

BUSINESS & INVEST. OPPOR.
Get Into the Cream & Produce Business for Yourself
 Your town may be a spot for you. Many good openings in other towns. Profitable, permanent and a good business for returning veterans. Very little capital required and no experience needed.
SUGAR CREEK CREAMERY CO.
 Bur. Station, Box 1584 - Omaha, Nebr.

WANTED TO BUY
PUPPIES WANTED
 We buy puppies of all kinds, also kittens, canaries, parrots, etc. Give description and lowest dealer's price in first letter.
GEISLER PET STORE
 113 North Sixteenth Street
 Omaha 2, Nebraska.

Buy Victory Bonds!

Makes Young Mothers Smile!

Modern Way Relieves Miseries of Colds Pleasantly—During Night
 Today, the modern way most mothers use to relieve miseries of colds is to rub Vicks VapoRub on the throat, chest and back at bedtime. Results are so good because VapoRub...
 Penetrates to cold-irritated upper bronchial tubes with special, soothing medicinal vapors.
 Stimulates chest and back surfaces like a warming poultice.
 Then For Hours VapoRub's special action keeps on working. Invites restful sleep. Often by morning most of the misery of the cold is gone!
 Only VapoRub gives you this special penetrating-stimulating action. So be sure you get the one and only VICKS VAPORUB.

SNAPPY FACTS about RUBBER

A synthetic rubber developed entirely from petroleum gases is now being used in the manufacture of truck-tire inner tubes. Called Butyl, the new synthetic provides an extra margin of safety against puncture, holds air much longer.
 Since Pearl Harbor, the United States has produced as much synthetic rubber as the entire world's supply of natural rubber for the 18 years from 1900 through 1918.
 The rubber industry's pre-war capacity of 65,000,000 tires a year has been increased to more than 110,000,000 civilian tires annually.

Queen Marnay
 More miles with **B.F. Goodrich**
FIRST IN RUBBER

HIGH ENERGY TONIC
 Great for All Ages!
 Recommended by Many DOCTORS
 Helps tone up adult systems—helps children build sound teeth, strong bones.
It's GOOD-TASTING!
SCOTT'S EMULSION

Watch Your Kidneys!
 Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste
 Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as Nature intended—fail to remove impurities that, if retained, may poison the system and upset the whole body machinery.
 Symptoms may be nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—a feeling of nervous anxiety and loss of pep and strength.
 Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are sometimes burning, scanty or too frequent urination.
 There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Use Doan's Pills. Doan's have been winning new friends for more than forty years. They have a nation-wide reputation. Are recommended by grateful people the country over. Ask your neighbor!
DOAN'S PILLS

REPORT ON THE RUSSIANS.....



W. L. White

INSTALLMENT TWO

We get a quick first look at Moscow. Wide, incredibly empty streets, sidewalks full of hurrying, shabby people, walking past dingy shops in dilapidated buildings. Monotonous rows of uninteresting apartments, concrete beehives which sometimes make an effort at beauty in ornamentation. But it is half-hearted, like the architecture of an institution.
 Now we come to Spaso House which, before the 1917 Revolution, was built by a beet-sugar baron, and is one of a number of such palaces in Moscow which once belonged either to the merchant prince or the Romanov nobility. The Bolsheviks have turned them over to foreign governments for embassies. Inside, all are giant forests of marble columns from the tops of which, like grapevines, trail the marble balustrades of staircases. They are as drafty as movie sets, and as cozy to live in as Grand Central Station. In the back yard of each is a hen house.
 It was in one such august hall, its spaciousness lightly salted down



May Day in Moscow

with curved gilt furniture, that Eric Johnston held his first press conference. The reporters plead for bi-weekly press conferences. For the Soviet Government has promised he can see everything he desires, and, until he has been in Moscow for a while, he can't conceive how closely foreign reporters are held down; how seldom they are allowed to leave Moscow; how little they see or hear.
 But now Johnston is off to call on Mikoyan, an intimate of Stalin and a top Bolshevik, who is People's Commissar for Foreign Trade, our official host.
 Johnston returns from the Kremlin very much impressed by Mikoyan. "Highly intelligent. He's prominent in any country. In America he'd be a big businessman or industrialist. I told him that. He seemed pleased."

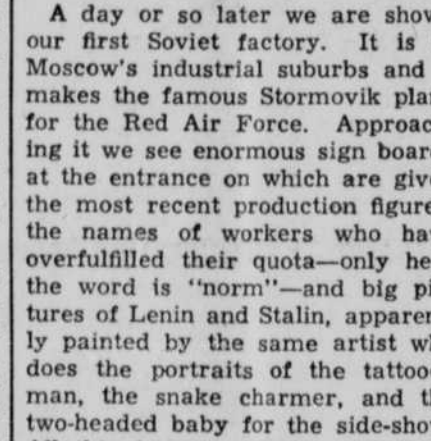
Tonight our Russian hosts, with Kirilov in charge, take us to a concert in Tchaikovsky Hall, which in New York would be Carnegie Hall. I look at the hall which seems well built but a little too ornate. Then at the crowd. It is intent on the stage and in the half-light looks shabby, except for the red epaulettes on the officers' uniforms. Most of their heads are clipped, Prussian style.
 Each act on the stage is introduced by an attractive brunette in a simply cut dress of gleaming white satin. By contrast with that shabby audience, she is a dream princess, and so are the performers. This drab socialist audience stares at the stage as though it were some unattainable fairyland of which they get just an hour's glimpse.
 A male pianist has just taken his bows and retired to the wings and they are now clearing away his grand piano for the next act. How? Well, the slender brunette in the white satin dress is pushing it, a feat made possible because it is on casters. Later, after watching many slender women heave pianos, trunks and crates around, we become almost as calloused as Russians. But now in the dark we look at each other wordlessly and smile.
 Now the lights come up and we go out into the great foyer where the Russian audience is indulging in the pleasant European custom of a between-acts promenade.
 And I'll never see anything like it. Ill-fitting clothes, poorly cut, often flashy but always of tawdry materials.
 This is the Tchaikovsky Concert Hall where seats usually go to top officials or to crack Stakhanovite workers who get high wartime wages. But their clothes can't compare with those of a meeting of the Workers Alliance in my home town of Emporia, Kansas, at the bottom of our depression. Yet Carnegie Hall seldom offers a better program than the one that we heard on the stage.
 I note that the crowd is almost as poorly fed as it is poorly dressed. The Red Army officers are robust enough. But too many of these Rus-

sian women have bad complexions, which seem to indicate lack of vitamins. These people, in their twenties and thirties, were children during the hard days after the revolution; years of malnutrition show in their bad bone structure. No wonder we three average-sized Americans stand half a head higher than the Red Army officers who parade there.
 Although Red Army officers must still spend some time in the ranks, schools like Annapolis and West Point have been established where they give promising youngsters training toward commissions. Also the Suvarov cadet schools have recently been opened, admitting sons of officers and orphans as young as eight years old.
 These officers in the foyer of the concert hall are apparently on leave and, except for the fact that they are under-sized, are fine-looking men. They are usually blue-eyed blonds with high cheekbones, and their unsmiling Slav faces and clipped bulletheads constantly remind me of old-time Prussian officers, as they solemnly patrol the foyer with these shabby, undernourished women.
 But now our hosts tear us away from this revolving crowd to a room near our box where a little between-the-acts supper is being served in our honor by the director of the theater.
 This truly oriental hospitality has nothing to do with Lenin or the theory of Surplus Values. These people may be socialists, but they are also Russians. As such, they inherit an even stronger tradition from the Mongolian Emperor Genghis Khan than they do from Karl Marx.
 Looking around the hall, I wonder where they keep the old people. All these faces are young; in their twenties and thirties. So were those on the streets this afternoon. What became of Russians who should now be in their fifties, sixties, or seventies? Now, back in America, I still wonder.

In Russia, if you decide to move, you must go through about as many formalities as you would need to get married. In Moscow you don't just arrive in a taxi (for there are none) at the hotel of your choice. Foreigners stay at one of three hotels, but they are the best Moscow affords except for the Moskva which has been built since the Revolution and is reserved for high-ranking communists, important government officials (which is the same thing), well-known artists, and top Red Army officers. Its public rooms are in an uninteresting, classic style, which is best represented in New York by the Grand Central Station.
 Intourist is a government-owned travel agency and you can start thinking Cooks or the American Express, because in peacetime it arranges tours with hotel reservations and meals. But in Russia it has complete charge of the movements and creature-comforts of practically all foreigners, and you cannot stir without it.
 For here it is impossible to drop into a restaurant for a casual meal, go to a hotel for a night, or climb on a train for a trip. A Russian belongs to his job. He and his family usually sleep in an apartment house which his factory owns. He probably eats, in his factory dining room, food raised on his factory's farm. His children attend a day nursery which it maintains. The play games and go to movies in its culture palace and they go on vacations when it can spare them on trains which it designates to resorts and workers' homes which it controls.
 Foreigners can function in this rigidly ordered world only if some state organization provides for their living space, transportation, food, and ration coupons, which is where Intourist comes in.
 The Soviet Government realizes that it cannot force foreigners from the Western countries down to the sub-WPA standard of living, which is the lot of most Soviet citizens. Consequently, it accords foreigners privileges which in the Western world are only common decencies, but which are fantastic luxuries in the Soviet Union.
 I was accorded a large and comfortable room at the Metropole and presented with a book of ration tickets, each good for a meal in one of the Metropole's two dining rooms reserved for foreigners. It had still a third dining room for the selected Russians who were lucky enough to have permission to stay there. I never saw it, nor did they ever see ours.
 My hotel room with an adjoining bath was comfortable but somewhat depressing. The washbasin drain was stopped so that it took ten minutes for my shaving water to run out, leaving in the bowl a scum of soap and whisker stubble, but I soon found this is standard in Russia.
 After moving my bags to the Metropole, I stop by the embassy to change a hundred American dollars into 1,200 roubles. Once settled, I go for a walk in the town, with that

comfortable feeling you have when a large roll of money is rustling in your pocket and you may buy what you like in a strange city. Slowly during my walk, I discover that there is nothing I can buy. Here no one ever kills an hour. There are no cafes, bars, or hours of leisure time. The limited supplies of newspapers were sold out hours ago.
 There remains the subway, which I can enter for the equivalent of four American cents. It has been proclaimed the world's best. It is a good one, exactly like the best in New York or London, with the difference that it is cleaner and its waiting platforms and corridors are lavishly done in costly polished marbles. Yet the system is small with few stations serving only a small per cent of the people.
 In the Western world any transit corporation would spend the cost of this polished marble on more miles of track and more stations, swelling their capitalist profits by taking in more nickels from a public eager to ride nearer to work.
 A day or so later we are shown our first Soviet factory. It is in Moscow's industrial suburbs and it makes the famous Stormovik plane for the Red Air Force. Approaching it we see enormous sign boards at the entrance on which are given the most recent production figures, the names of workers who have overfulfilled their quota—only here the word is "norm"—and big pictures of Lenin and Stalin, apparently painted by the same artist who does the portraits of the tattooed man, the snake charmer, and the two-headed baby for the side-show. All this faces a square, and there is also a little raised platform in which there is also a red wooden tribune for speakers. We later discover that these are standard in all Soviet factories.
 Before inspecting this one, we are taken to the office of the director, who in America might correspond to the president of the company. He is a young man of thirty-seven, Vasil Nikolayevitch Smyrnov by name, and tells us he has worked in aviation twenty-four years—eight years as director.
 The director tells Eric Johnston that 65 per cent of his employees are now women, that before the war it was about 30 per cent. Hours? The regular eight-hour day, plus three daily hours of overtime, for which they are paid time and a half, as in most American factories. But they work six days a week, a working week of sixty-six hours. Boys and girls under eighteen work only eight hours a day, five days a week.
 Wages are paid to the plant's 10,000 workers twice a month and on a piecework basis. For a predetermined quota or "norm" of work, the worker receives 750 roubles per month. Then, if he overfills this norm (and they usually do) his pay goes up on a sliding scale. So the true average would be 1,000 roubles a month, and an occasional 1,500 or 2,000.
 Since the rouble has a purchasing power, in terms of rationed Soviet goods, of about 8 cents in America, the Soviet war worker gets, in terms of American purchasing power, between \$20 and \$40 for his sixty-six-hour week.
 However, other elements brighten the picture. The worker may buy his meals in the factory's restaurant; if he chooses to eat all three

there, that will be only 5 roubles a day. The factory also maintains nurseries and kindergartens. Women get the same pay as men.
 But now Eric turns to the director. What does he get? He receives a basic salary of 3,000 roubles a month (in rationed purchasing power, about \$240) except that, if the plant wins a production banner (this one like most Soviet war plants have), he then gets 150 per cent more up to a maximum of 10,000 roubles a month (about \$800).
 But Eric is now back to the workers; what about their grievances? Well, they take them up with the trade union committee for their department of the plant.
 (TO BE CONTINUED)



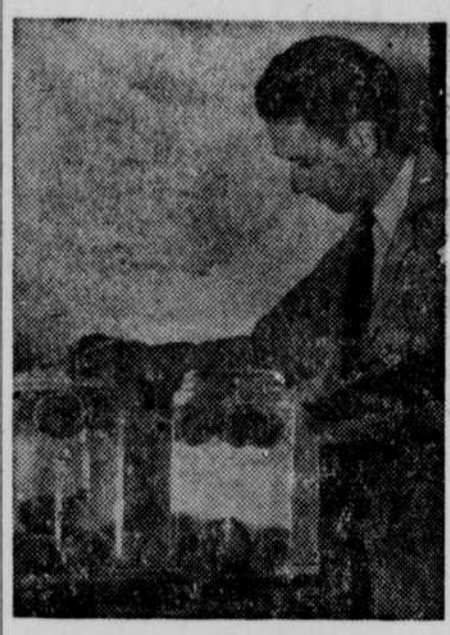
"Well-dressed" Red

Stout hinges may be made from old horseshoes. Spread the nail holes with a punch to take larger spikes or small bolts for attaching hinges to the post.
Feed Muskrat Meal
 Muskrat meal, fed to baby chicks in Louisiana, gave results superior to ordinary meat scraps, shrimp and fish meal. On a chemical basis, 8 pounds of muskrat meal has the same amount of crude protein as 10 pounds of meat meal and it gave greater gains per chick up to eight weeks old. Broilers fed rations containing dried muskrat were served in 26 families who found no objectionable flavors in the meat. It is believed other animals may be used.

Farm Topics

Grading Potatoes by Specific Gravity Test

Cornell Points Way to Mealy Potato Culling
 By W. J. DRYDEN
 Farmers may soon be stamping their potato bags "guaranteed to be mealy," and thus secure a premium for quality potatoes. This has been made possible by work conducted by Prof. Ora Smith of Cornell university.
 Specific gravity, based on the dry matter content of the tubers, is the basis of this test, which makes it possible to sort out the mealy potatoes from those which are less mealy or soggy.
 All potatoes sink in water. By adding common table salt, the water is made heavier and some potatoes then will float. These are the non-mealy or soggy ones. By having several containers of suitable



Prof. Ora Smith determining the specific gravity of potatoes as outlined in this article. The method is simple and may be applied to the home, farm or commercial handler of potatoes.

size, each with a different concentration of salt solution, it is possible to separate an entire lot into groups of soggy, slightly mealy, mealy and very mealy potatoes.
 For a quick differentiation, two solutions are cited. Potatoes that float in specific gravity 1.078 (22 ounces of common salt to 11 1/2 pints of water) are definitely not mealy. Those that sink in 1.078 but float in 1.088 (24 1/2 ounces of salt in 11 pints of water) are slightly to medium mealy. Those that sink in 1.088 are mealy. This would vary somewhat with the variety.

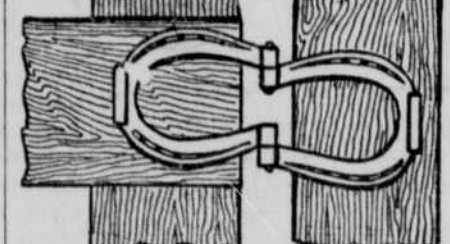
Handy Band Cutter

Home-Made Band Cutter Made of Mower Tooth.
 A band cutter for corn shredding can be made by sawing a slot lengthwise through a piece of broom handle, and insert an old mower or binder section.

Check Potato Storage For Better Products

As some of the newer varieties of potatoes tend to develop an internal reddish-brown discoloration when kept closer to the freezing point, it is well to check up on the condition of the tubers from time to time. In many varieties a temperature of 36 degrees F. or higher is recommended.
 Some of the newer varieties have special storage requirements and have caused a good deal of trouble. Severely affected seed pieces usually decay after planting, resulting in a poor stand and many weak hills.
 The discoloration usually is revealed only when the tubers are cut, for most of them appear normal on the outside.

Sturdy Gate Hinges



Stout hinges may be made from old horseshoes. Spread the nail holes with a punch to take larger spikes or small bolts for attaching hinges to the post.

Feed Muskrat Meal
 Muskrat meal, fed to baby chicks in Louisiana, gave results superior to ordinary meat scraps, shrimp and fish meal. On a chemical basis, 8 pounds of muskrat meal has the same amount of crude protein as 10 pounds of meat meal and it gave greater gains per chick up to eight weeks old. Broilers fed rations containing dried muskrat were served in 26 families who found no objectionable flavors in the meat. It is believed other animals may be used.

SEWING CIRCLE NEEDLEWORK

Smart Face-Framing Fascinator



fascinator crocheted in soft open-work stitch still takes the cake. You need just two ounces of yarn—try one in fuchsia, turquoise, Chinese jade green, soft beaver brown, yellow or rose-pink.

To obtain complete crocheting instructions for the "Fascinator" (Pattern No. 5491) send 16 cents in coin, your name, address and the pattern number. Send your order to:

SEWING CIRCLE NEEDLEWORK
 530 South Wells St. Chicago 7, Ill.
 Enclose 16 cents for Pattern No. _____
 Name _____
 Address _____

Memorial of Destruction

Because Saint-Lo is the most completely destroyed town in France, the government may leave it untouched as a memorial to this war as it did Douaumont after the First World war.
FASCINATORS are beginning to pop out—all sizes, shapes and colors, but for sheer charm and face-framing effect the triangular



Keeps for weeks on your pantry shelf... You can bake at a moment's notice

If you bake at home—you'll cheer wonderful Fleischmann's Fast Rising Dry Yeast. Easy-to-use... extra-fast, Fleischmann's Fast Rising stays fresh, potent for weeks on your pantry shelf... lets you turn out delicious bread quickly... at any time.
 No more being "caught-short" without yeast in the house... no spoiled dough because yeast weakened before you could use it. With Fleischmann's Fast Rising you can start baking any time... finish baking in "jig-time." It's ready for action when you need it. Get Fleischmann's Fast Rising Dry Yeast at your grocer's.



Save your car your truck yourself

• If you need your car (or truck) this winter, you need WEED TIRE CHAINS, too... because you may be stuck without them. And remember—when wheels spin in snow or on ice, the heat quickly damages tires.
WEED TIRE CHAINS also save your car and truck the damage and inconvenience of skid accidents... they keep you moving when snow stops chain-less cars. And by preventing accidents, WEED CHAINS protect you and your family from injury... or worse.

when tires slip—Weed Chains grip

Check up today. Make sure your car and truck have chains in good repair. If you need repairs or new WEED CHAINS, see your dealer or service station.

ACCO
AMERICAN CHAIN DIVISION
AMERICAN CHAIN & CABLE
 In Business for Your Safety