

'Solar Still' Provides Water for Men at Sea

Drinking water is bulky, and life rafts are small—a situation which for centuries has posed a tough problem for men who battle the seas. But the army air forces, through the resources of industry and the laboratories of the air technical service command have found an answer to the problem in the recent invention and development of the "Solar Still."

With a full supply of water, men adrift on a raft can keep alive for weeks, even without food. And as long as there is sunshine, the Solar Still will keep them from perishing for lack of water.

This seemingly magical, but essentially simple, floating water still is a vinyl plastic envelope, 30 inches long with ends 12 inches in diameter. A plastic screen covered with black cellulose sponge is stretched through the middle. Through the plastic transparency of the still's envelope about 90 per cent of the sun's rays may pass; the sponge, soaked with sea water, absorbs the heat of the sun. The heat evaporates the water, which passes off as vapor, leaving the sea salt in the sponge. On the cooler envelope of the Solar Still, the vapor condenses into fresh water, which runs down to the reservoir at the bottom of the still.

Perfume Has Fatal Appeal—To Coyotes

Scientists of the Fish and Wildlife Service of the Department of the Interior have outdone the best of Parisian perfumers; they have perfected a scent of genuinely fatal appeal. The appeal, it should be pointed out, is for marauding coyotes exclusively. To human noses the new scent is almost inexpressively repugnant.

Prepared in what perfumers would call extract or highly concentrated form, the scent is made from the rancid blubber of the common hair seal of Alaska. A few drops placed near a trap has proven to be an almost irresistible lure to coyotes. When the wind is right the animals are able to detect the odor many hundreds of yards away. The response of the coyotes is almost instantaneous even though the smell is entirely unfamiliar.

Trapping of predators such as the coyote is an essential part of the work of the Fish and Wildlife Service because of the heavy toll they take among herds and flocks of domestic animals chiefly in the west. A single coyote sometimes causes damage running into thousands of dollars in the space of only a year. Service hunters take more than 100,000 coyotes a year.

Attend to Purses

Good purses are costly so the care of the old ones is important and simple. The clothing specialists of the United States department of agriculture suggest that fabric bags can be cleaned with dry-cleaning fluid. Such fluids must not be used on leather because it removes the natural oils and the leather cracks. Shiny spots on suede can often be removed by rubbing them with a very fine sandpaper. Scratched or worn corners on leather can be retouched with matching shoe dyes or India ink. Colored shoe cream or a wax polish will hide water spots and other stains on leather. Silver polish will shine metal trimming or remove gold plating that has started to wear. Clear nail polish will keep the metal finish bright. Outside stitching on leather or fabric purses can be repaired by ripping the seam and turning a deeper seam and restitching, this usually must be done by hand. If the zipper stop is broken at the bottom and the slide has pulled off the teeth can be held together and the slide slipped on again. A leather bag that has become limp can be fixed by replacing the cardboard between the lining and the leather.

Steam Press

Pressing is not ironing, but rather a combination of heat, steam, and pressure. A steam press cloth of cotton and wool is easily made at home and will hold in and distribute the steam, prevent scorching and marking by the iron and prevent shine and flattening and mashing of the nap. To make such a press cloth, take a piece of old woolen material, such as men's suiting, flannel, or a blanket, and attach it by basting or machine stitching to a larger piece of cotton material, such as muslin or feed sack. Pressing should be done on the wrong side of the material or garment, and a soiled garment should never be pressed for spots or stains may be set and rendered practically impossible to remove.

Army Mules

Army mules go to war in style. In great demand by the army for muddy and mountainous terrain, the lowly mule has a fleet of 17 American freighters converted especially for his transportation overseas. Thirteen of these are Liberty ships. Conversion entails the construction of 300 to 700 stalls, built crosswise of the ship. Mules become seaisick if placed any way other than crosswise. Missouri mules usually demand larger stalls than those from Texas. Conversion also includes the installation of sanitary pumps, fodder bins, gear rooms, forced ventilation and special quarters for mule skinner.

Bet on the APO

By MARION TAYLOR

McClure Syndicate—WNU Features.

I DON'T know by what stroke of fortune three boys who grew up together in the same little town of Prairie Junction, Iowa, should land in the same flying outfit in the Pacific, but here we are. And one of us has become an ace with more knocked-out enemy planes to his credit than any other Yank in this theater. That's Roger Barnes. But Tom Norris still has the handsomest face and the most devilish eyes and the most broken hearts along his trail of all men on our island. That is, he did until Roger's fame and daring made headlines in most of the American newspapers.

Roge is a big fellow, awkward and shy as a newborn colt. That's why he never even had a girl back in the old home town, I guess. Although I know plenty who would have been glad enough to step out with him, if he'd given them a chance. Especially Polly Meacham. And Roge was plenty fond of Polly, too. But the only time he ever scraped up enough nerve to ask her for a date, she already had one with Tom Norris. And he was too darn bashful ever to ask her again.

For weeks Tom had been bragging about getting the most letters from dames of all the guys in our gang. On the other hand, Roge probably got the least mail of all of us. But after all those high-powered



"Dearest Roger," it said.

write-ups about Roge and his bravery, and his Gary Cooperish face appeared in all the newspapers and magazines, things sure changed.

Of course the fellows in our tent weren't slow to let Tom know that there was one guy in the outfit getting more mail from dames than he was. Tom bet Roge two hundred dollars that, given a month's time, he could still be top man so far as such missives were concerned. Roge took him up, stipulating that everything must be on the up and up or the wager would be off.

I offered to help Roge with his answers, and didn't spare the roses. I described the moonlight and the wide sweep of sand and said how lonely I was, and how I wished they were here beside me, and we signed Roge's name. And the results were good.

But the strangest thing was that letters started pouring in by the bucketful for Tom, too. He let us examine them, and they all seemed to be the McCoy.

The worst of it was that there was a letter to him from Polly Meacham. Beside those she sent poor old Roge, it sizzled and scorched.

Things went on like this for a while, with Tom gradually nosing Roge out.

I dropped a personal note to Polly, telling her about the bet and how Roge really loved her and asking her please to do a little sleuthing about Tom at her end.

"But I have another important thing to take up with you first. The bet you made with Tom Norris."

"About a month ago a letter came from Tom, asking me to marry him. Naturally I was flabbergasted. But men are pretty scarce here, and your notes were pretty stiff and formal, so I wasn't too definite in my refusal. I—well, I thought I'd stall a bit."

"One afternoon at the Red Cross Lucy Beemis came in, her face shining like a Christmas candle. 'Girls,' she shouted, 'I'm engaged to Tom Norris and I want you to be the first to know it.'"

"Like heck you are," glared Gertie Simons. "He just proposed to me via air mail, and I accepted him."

"There were ten girls in that one group Tom had proposed to by A.P.O."

"So, Roge, you really win. You can tell the boys that Tom violated the terms of the agreement by asking more than fifty girls to marry him just to beat the bet on the A.P.O."

Bring Out Better Points in Dressing

Most women wish their clothing to improve their appearance, cover up defects and bring out good points. If this is the consumer's desire, then attention in shopping should be centered on selecting garments that have lines and material which emphasize the most attractive features while camouflaging one's deviations from the ideal in feminine shape. To look one's best, the lines, the width and the length of a dress all must be in good relation to one's figure.

Along with wishing to look as attractive as possible, one usually desires to feel in fashion and to know that the general lines of the garment conform with the present styles. Simplicity, smoothness of fit, a surprise line or detail all may contrive to create a quality of smartness.

Of course, nowadays women are particularly anxious that clothing give economic as well as personal satisfaction. That dresses should wear as long as desired and should retain their shape with a minimum of pressing are two primary demands of many women.

Long, Slow Cooking Tenderizes Wild Game

Too often the feast of a wild bird or animal is disappointing because the meat is tough and stringy. As many cooks have learned, the ordinary methods used on domestic meats will not bring out the best flavor in wild game.

Long, slow, moist cooking that tenderizes less tender meats is recommended for either wild bird or animal. It's best to cook the game at low temperatures in a covered pan. Wild meat can perhaps be further tenderized by basting it with orange juice, the acid of which seems to break down the tissues and makes the meat more tender.

The older game should be separated from the young animals and cooked at different times, since they will require longer cooking. The older ones can be tenderized somewhat if they are permitted to age for several days and are then parboiled before cooking.

Clean Undergarments

The potential siren may be under the impression that since black doesn't show dirt, she can cut down on the frequency of lingerie laundering. That is where she is wrong. Black or white or tan, body oils and perspiration attach themselves to underwear and have to be washed out. No girl who is truly dainty gives an "extra" wearing to a garment because its color doesn't give away the number of wearings it already has had. Here is a washing tip for dark-hued underwear. Wash it before the first wearing. Often there is excess dye on the surface which loosens when combined with body secretions and stains other clothing or the skin. Use plenty of lukewarm suds for washing, clear lukewarm water for rinsing.

Greasy Drainpipe

Always a source of annoyance to the busy housewife, the grease clogged drainpipe is more likely to give trouble in cold weather than in warm. Grease floating on the dish water or a sink clogged by accumulated grease is not only a nuisance, but indicates that dishes and pans can be more carefully scraped before washing and the fat, so precious in wartime, saved, strained into cans, and turned into the butcher for salvage. Pouring boiling water down the drain every few months helps keep it in good condition by softening and carrying away the grease.

Whenever a drain begins to "run slow," boiling water should be used at once, and also, if possible, one of the rubber force cups on a handle known as "plumber's friend."

Swiss Navy

Scratch off the ancient joke about the Swiss navy. There is a Swiss navy—but it consists of merchant ships, most useful ones, too—ten ships all told. The Barcelona International convention of 1921 granted landlocked Switzerland the right to have her own ships on the high seas. War conditions which restricted or stopped her use of the ships of other nations, forced her to take advantage of her privilege. The ten ships operate under the protection of all belligerents, follow a prescribed course and their positions are reported at stated intervals. Each ship prominently displays a big "SWITZERLAND" on the starboard side and a Swiss coat-of-arms on the deck. At night the ships are completely illuminated.

Cleaning Spots

It's the usual thing to use water on all spots. But spots that contain grease, such as those made by mayonnaise and gravy, should first be cleaned with an absorbent which takes up the grease. On most kitchen shelves are good absorbents, such as cornmeal or other coarse grains. Once the grease has been removed, water can be used to dissolve the sugar or carbohydrates in the spots. For such purposes it is a satisfactory solvent. The grease solvent should always be used first, then the water. Since most food stains are a combination of fat and carbohydrate, it is best—if you're unsure of the content of the stain—to use a grease solvent.

At the Bell

By ROY V. PRICE

McClure Syndicate—WNU Features.

"YEAH, he's a promising young fighter," Jim Gray declared, propping himself on his left elbow on the rub-down table. "It was a good fight until I caught up with 'im in the seventh and planted this right on his chin."

"And what a right!" a reporter said.

"Twenty-one straight knockouts!" exclaimed another reporter. "That brings your total up to a hundred forty-four, doesn't it?"

"No, this one makes a hundred forty-five knockouts in three hundred fifty fights," Jim said.

Pop Foster, Jim's manager, roared into the dressing room and shoved his way through the group around Jim. "Sorry, Jim, I forgot this." Pop said, holding out a wrinkled telegram. "It came just before we left the hotel. Hope it's nothing serious."

Jim ripped open the envelope. He jumped up and darted across the room to his clothes, shouting, "My little boy's sick with pneumonia! I gotta get medicine to 'im quick. Get a plane, Pop. Hurry! Hurry!"

Because a snowstorm surrounded the mountain range for which Jim was headed, no one wanted to fly him. Finally, he located an old friend who took him to a small town nestling in the foothills. On landing, Jim found that all modes



The path might open and he'd be in time.

of travel had been temporarily canceled. He started to walk to his log cabin far back in the mountains.

Determinedly Jim plodded on. Once, as he peered through the blinding snow, he thought he saw his home. Then he glanced at the bell in his left hand. He had bought it more than a week before and put it in his coat pocket so he wouldn't forget it. All Fall his little boy had been asking for one. Its tinkle was scarcely audible.

Jim looked the way a top-flight fighter ought to look. He was tall, well-built, his face slightly scarred, and his blue eyes were quick and intelligent.

At first he had felt his 4-F classification as a brand of shame, then he decided to do the next best thing—back up the fighting men by buying bonds—and more bonds. And he could do a better job of that in the ring than if he worked in a factory.

The snow swirled so thickly that it looked like a solid sheet. He bent over, but ached so that he fell, face down. The snow was soft, and the feel of it was soothing to his body.

He staggered up, but after only a dozen steps was down again. The bell caught on a bush as he fell, the strap remaining about his wrist. If only he could get over that next rise! The path might open and he'd be in time.

His hands clawed at the snow. Finally the pain seemed to leave his head, and his arms and legs were no longer heavy. His body was numb now. Over that next ridge, and his boy would have the remedy he badly needed. He had to make it!

He would relax just a minute and sleep in the snow that was so light and soft and warm. The cold no longer cut to his marrow. The flakes were like air in June. His head sank slowly until his nose was beneath the white blanket. Somehow he had to make a supreme effort to be on his way.

From far away he heard a bell. He had to get up. It was the last round coming up and he had the fight almost won. He had to get out there for this last round. . . he had to get out there . . . for . . . this last . . . round . . . Drowsily, painfully, he struggled to his feet; the bell had summoned him. He must be in there fighting. . .

"Thank heaven I went outside when I did," he heard Martha say. She was beside him and he was in his easy chair. Then she told him that the boy would be all right; how she had left the house for a moment and saw him stumbling along in the blizzard.

"What I can't understand," she said, "is how you managed to hold on to that little bell. It was clenched in your hand when I reached you. . . it rang as I picked you up."

"Yeah. . . it rang. . . it rang before you got to me. . . if it hadn't rung I'd never 'a' got on my feet."

PAGE NEWS NOTES

Mrs. Forrest Henderson and children visited Sunday at the home of her mother, Mrs. A. O. Weber.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Wilbur attended funeral services for H. A. Monroe at South Sioux City, Monday. Mr. Monroe had been a business associate of Mr. Wilbur for forty years.

Mrs. Jerry Lamason, Mrs. Esmond Weber and Mrs. George Fink, losers in the guessing contest of the Sunshine Pals of the Chatter-Sew Club, entertained the other members at a party at the I. O. O. F. hall Wednesday evening. Hours were spent playing games. A delicious lunch was served by the hostesses.

Mesdames Ida Townsend, Eva Hunter, C. A. Townsend, E. Roy Townsend and J. E. Smith helped Mrs. Josie Hart celebrate her 80th birthday anniversary Tuesday afternoon. They brought ice cream and cake for lunch. Coffee was also served.

Dr. and Mrs. J. E. Bild, of Ireton, Iowa, and their son, Capt. Elmer J. Bild, who have been visiting at the home of their daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Rodman, at O'Neill, have also visited friends at Page.

Lt. Bonnie N. Bernholtz M. D. D., called her parents from Fort Leonard Wood, Mo., saying that she had received overseas orders and would arrive home February 14 on leave. Lt. Bernholtz is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Bernholtz. She had completed a two year internship at Fitzsimmons General hospital and Camp Carson, Col., before spending the holiday at Page, after which she left for Fort Leonard Wood.

Through the courtesy of Mrs. E. Roy Townsend films of educational pictures were shown at the Page theater last Thursday afternoon. The entire school was dismissed so the pupils could see these pictures.

Set Dale Stevens, who has spent three years overseas, is spending a month's furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Stevens at Atkinson. On the train going from Omaha to Atkinson Friday morning he was informed there were two other Stevens boys from Atkinson on the train. He was surprised and pleased to discover that they were his brothers, Leo, who is also in service, and Ivan of the Federal Bureau of Information at Omaha, who also were going home to visit their parents. The Stevens boys are grandsons of Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Stevens, pioneer settlers of Page and their parents are former residents of this community.

Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Stevens and sons, Dale and Leo, visited Mr. Stevens' parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Stevens Monday.

Ensign and Mrs. Norman Tegeler are visiting at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tegeler and other relatives and friends. Ensign Tegeler has been in New York for a short time.

J. E. Smith visited his daughter, Mrs. Dan Snyder, of Orchard Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Theodore Kemper has been sick this week and under the doctors' care.

Roy Snyder, of Ainsworth, came down in his plane Tuesday and landed in the pasture on the farm of his sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Carson, and was at their dinner guest.

Mr. and Mrs. Gaylord Albright and family were dinner guests Friday evening of last week of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Smith.

Ensign and Mrs. Norman Tegeler visited with Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Copes Wednesday afternoon.

The Just-A-Mere-Club met with Mrs. J. T. Walker Friday afternoon. Nine members and one guest, Mrs. Munson Stewart, were present. Hours spent socially followed by a two course luncheon.

Mr. and Mrs. Nevan Ickes and family and Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Stevens were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Neubauer. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wood were afternoon callers.

Miss Viola Haynes, of Lynch, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Allen Haynes. George French, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Clark, Miss Rose Vroman and Chas. Vroman visited at the George Wadsworth home near Stuart Sunday.

The Get-to-Gether Club met with Mrs. P. E. Nissen Friday afternoon with eleven members and one guest, Mrs. Pegler present. Roll call was answered by something recited or read in honor of Lincoln's birthday. Meeting was closed by singing "God Bless America." The next meeting will be with Mrs. Roy Parker with a Valentine for roll call.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sorenson spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. John D. Walker.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Khipphahn and daughter, Emily, of Norfolk, were Sunday dinner guests of Mrs. Khipphahn's sister, Mrs. Catherine Boise.

Mrs. Myrtle Van Conett and daughter, Yvonne, were dinner guests Sunday of Miss Maude Martin.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Steinberg and daughter, Naomi, Mrs. Lloyd Cork and children and Mrs. Elsie Cork visited Sunday at the Harold Cork home at Spencer.

Miss Alice French, of O'Neill, spent the week-end at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace French.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Harper and Mr. and Mrs. Allen Haynes and Mrs. Oscar Reed Sunday.

Members of the Get-to-Gether Club and their husbands held a farewell party for Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Szama at their home Monday evening. Hours were spent playing progressive pitch. The Club presented Mrs. Szama with

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has 700 acres of hay meadow, balance in 3 pastures. Good buildings. Let me show it to you. —R. H. Parker, O'Neill, Nebr. 16

FOR SALE—Ear corn and oats and hay in stack. See R. H. Parker, O'Neill, Nebr.

FOR SALE—1500 bushels good ear corn. Carl Krogh, O'Neill, Nebr. 39p3



Dr. Edw. J. Norwood, O. D., An Expert Eyesight Specialist from Crawford, Nebraska, AGAIN IN O'NEILL ON MARCH 2nd. AT HOTEL GOLDEN until 6 P. M. Have your and your children's eyes examined. He is a very expert and broadly experienced Retinoscopist and an Ophthalmoscopist, eye condition, which enables him to perfectly fit your glasses and properly diagnose

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