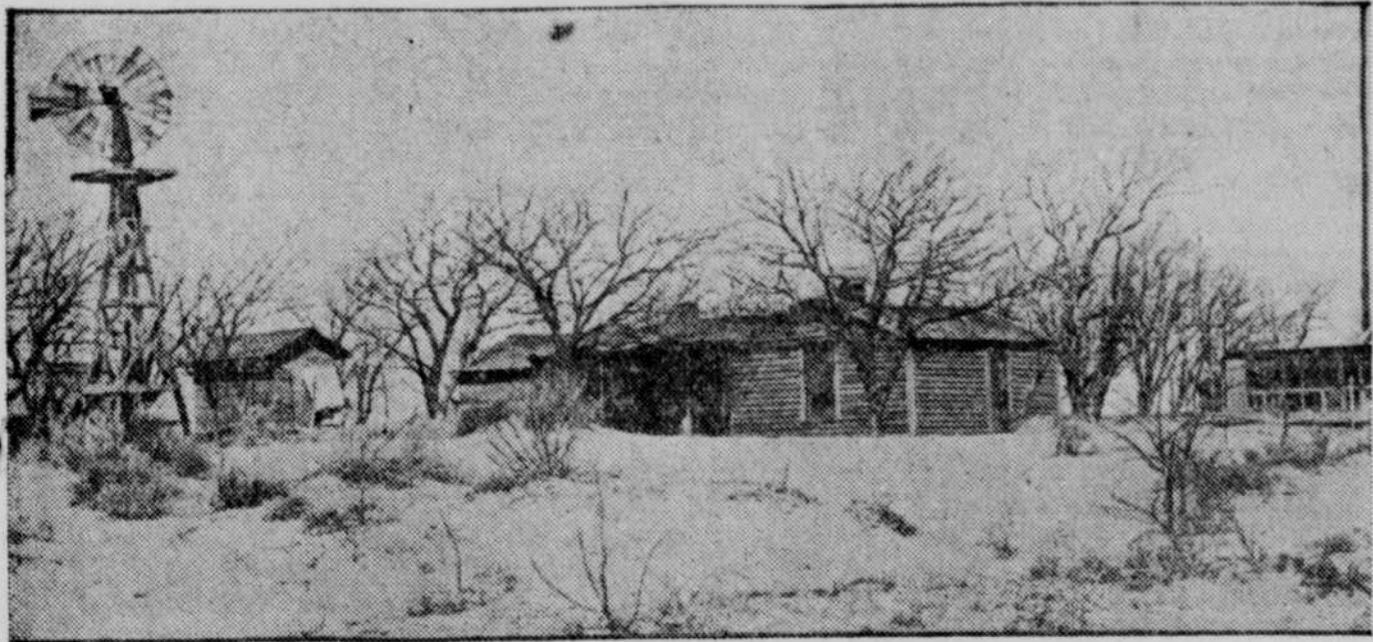


Sand Storms Cause Ruin to Farm Crops



A scene near Beaver, Okla., showing sand and dust blown up and around a farm home. The dust storms have caused almost complete ruin to farm crops in several states.

COL. JOHN BUCHAN



Col. John Buchan, the author, will succeed Lord Bessborough as governor-general of Canada. He is the first commoner to be appointed to the post.

Losses Total Many Millions, Observers Say

The scene above, taken near Beaver, Okla., is typical of the havoc caused by severe dust storms in several western states. Sand and dust have been blown up like snow around the houses, fields have been covered, ditches drifted full of dust, and in many places roads have been completely covered by the flying sand and dust.

Crop losses will total millions, according to experts. In many districts, it is reported that farmers, discouraged in their battle against adverse conditions, have started moving away from their farms. Many of them have no idea where they will go, but are concerned only with getting away from the dust area. They were able to weather through last year, but complete loss of crops and lack of feed for live stock have forced them to abandon their homes.

Many plans to avert these storms in the future are being studied, and government experts are making numerous experiments. Most of these, however, will require consid-

NEW CHIEF NAVIGATOR



Rear Admiral Adolphus Andrews has been named chief of the bureau of navigation in the navy.

erable time to put into operation, and promise no immediate relief to the distressed farmers in the storm region.

Grain prices have been rising as a result of the dust storms.

Smooth Air Work

By JACK MITCHELL
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WNU Service.

"BASHFUL BEN" MAYFIELD determined for the hundredth time to tell Wilma that he loved her. Furthermore, with an increased salary cinched, he'd ask her to marry him. Bravely he stepped from the stag line, a tall bronzed figure quite handsome in a tuxedo. He tagged the beautiful Wilma.

"Wilma, I've something to tell you," he blurted.

"A confession, Don Juan?" Wilma asked.

"Bashful Ben's" heart sank and his confidence vanished. The same thing had happened many times before. "N—no," he stammered. "I want to tell you that I—I—have some more old clothes for the Junior League shop."

Wilma rested her head against his shoulder. He hoped she wasn't repressing a sneaker. "Thanks, Ben. We need them. You'd be surprised at the people who are destitute."

Ben continued dancing without conversation but creditably.

Next morning the factory superintendent greeted Ben as he entered the locker room at the field. "No planes to test today, Bashful. The old man wants you to go over to the school and check out a limited commercial candidate."

Ben's usually pleasant disposition seemed to vanish. "What's Malden getting by with?" he growled. "I'm supposed to be a test pilot, not a student's nursemaid." Beneath Ben's irritation lay a terrifying fear. Wilma was a limited candidate in the Arcway Flying school.

"Who's the student?" Ben tried to keep his voice firm.

"Some debutante. Maybe you know her, but remember, no favoritism," the factory superintendent warned.

"What plane?" Ben growled.

"Check plane two. The low wing."

In Ben's mind there formed a desperate plan. He had to incapacitate check plane two till Malden finished checking those transport candidates. Then he could get Malden to check Wilma. "Some cotton in the carburetor jets would keep the plane on the ground long enough," Ben decided.

He entered the hangar and approached check plane two. His heart did a power dive as he saw a mechanic bob up from the motor cowling. "Mornin', Mr. Mayfield. I had to come out early to check up on this timer. She was missin' a little when they brought her in yesterday. Everything will be O. K. by the time the students get here."

There was nothing to do except wait.

Finally Wilma drove up. He was right, he thought bitterly, watching her putting a gossport helmet over her golden hair. But he was puzzled by the gossport. He hadn't known that the school used them on advance check hops.

Suddenly the full one way speaking tube possibilities of the gossport occurred to him. . . . A chance to talk to Wilma without running into her confidence-destroying jests, without even looking at her demoralizing beauty!

Ben pulled his tinted goggles over his eyes and his parachute-silk neckerchief up over his mouth.

While the mechanics were unchoking wheels, Ben, pitched his voice as low as he could, said through the tube: "Take off and climb to three thousand. Fly to Durberry, doing S-turns on the way. Bank 'em up steep. When you get to Durberry, land at the airport."

Wilma's take-off was good and her air work smoother than that of many veterans. After a few turns Ben shook the controls. Wilma released them. Ben wanted her to concentrate on what he was going to say.

This time he didn't disguise his voice. "Your work is very smooth. Smooth as you are, Wilma." There was no retort, of course. He gathered courage. "There's something I've been trying to tell you for a long time, but you always got me off on Junior Leagues or something. Now I'm going to tell you and you're not going to interrupt; I love you."

The world didn't fall apart, so Ben continued. "I'm going to be manager of the Nelton branch, and I want you to marry me. I promise to—"

Wilma shook the controls vigorously. The world was falling apart, after all. Ben's hand fell limply from the stick. Wilma couldn't talk back and she couldn't walk home, but she could land at any suburban field and call a taxi.

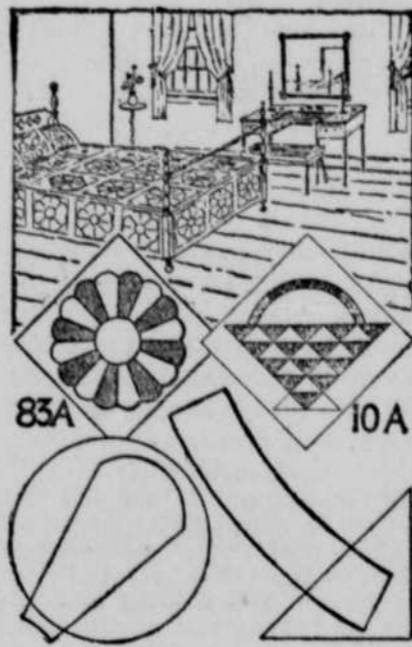
She might even report him for getting so fresh, thought Ben, as Wilma cut the gun and lost altitude rapidly in a spiral. She landed beautifully and taxied onto the apron in front of the hangar.

Ben removed the gossport mouth-piece with shaking hands. With great effort he stole himself to resume the role of flight instructor. "That landing was all right, but this isn't Durberry," he said looking at a propeller tip.

"No, this is Lakeside," came the soft reply, "the elopement town where they marry people on a moment's notice. After waiting two years for this, you don't think I'm going to give you a chance to change your mind, do you?"

CUTTING PATCHES FOR QUILTS

By GRANDMOTHER CLARK



When making a patch quilt the patches must be cut out right if the finished quilt is to look neat. Sewing seams the same width is also very important. These two points should always be watched as work progresses, to obtain good results, and not have trouble after work is well under way. Cut the patches from accurate cut-out diagrams. The cut-out diagrams shown here are a set for the "Dresden Plate" and "Basket" quilts, and include allowance for seams. Any width for seams may be used but always use the same width in one quilt, to come out right. Directions for use are very simple. Place cut-out on material so the longest dimension follows the weave. Mark outline with pencil and cut out material carefully.

Send 10 cents to our quilt dept. and we mail you both of these fiber cut-outs set No. 83a and 10a.

Address Home Craft Co.—Dept. D.—Nineteenth and St. Louis avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

When writing for any information inclose a stamped addressed envelope for reply.

BOYS! GIRLS!

Read the Grape Nuts ad in another column of this paper and learn how to join the Dizzy Dean Winners and win valuable free prizes.—Adv.

A Short While
Greatest of all bores is naughtiness—after a while.—Exchange.

HIS, BUT HOW

Composer—My tunes are the children of my brain.
Pianist—Yes, by adoption.—Pearson's Weekly.



IN GIRLHOOD

Mrs. E. C. Thompson of R.F.D. No. 2, Beatrice, Neb., said: "When I was a young girl I was very weak. I was so depressed I hardly felt like living. I was ailing one whole summer. Finally, my mother had me take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and when school opened in the fall I was able to attend and felt like myself again." Sold by druggists everywhere. New size, tablets 50 cts., liquid \$1.00.

FEEL TIRED, ACHY—"ALL WORN OUT?"

Get Rid of Poisons That Make You Ill

IS a constant backache keeping you miserable? Do you suffer burning, scanty or too frequent urination; attacks of dizziness, rheumatic pains, swollen feet and ankles? Do you feel tired, nervous—all unstrung?

Then give some thought to your kidneys. Be sure they function properly, for functional kidney disorder permits poisons to stay in the blood and upset the whole system.

Use Doan's Pills. Doan's are for the kidneys only. They help the kidneys cleanse the blood of health-destroying poisonous waste. Doan's Pills are used and recommended the world over. Get them from any druggist.

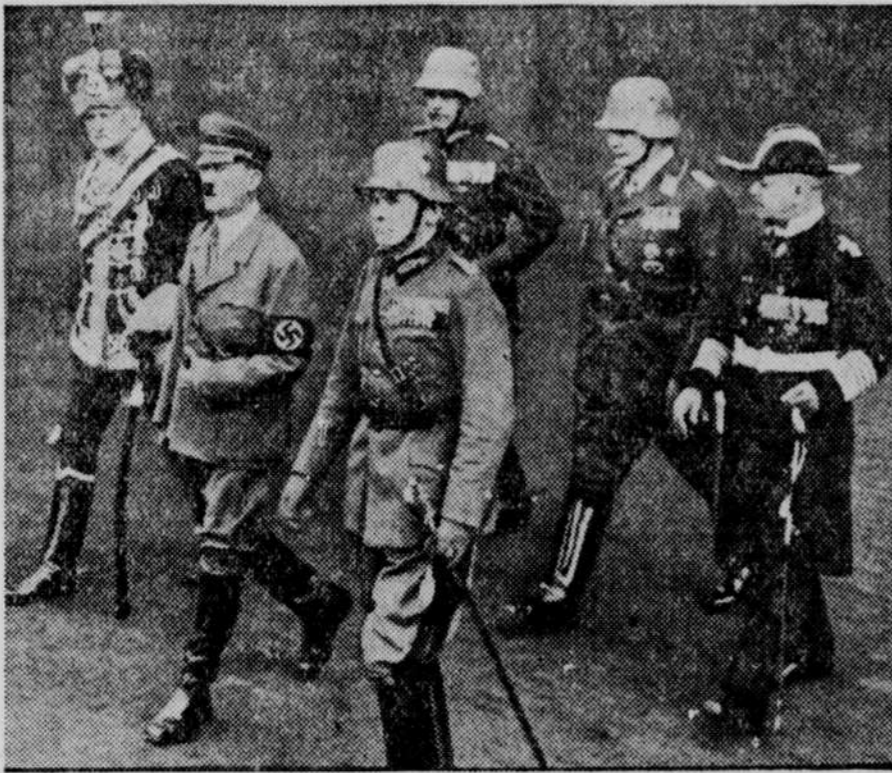
DOAN'S PILLS

Deutschland's Leaders Parade

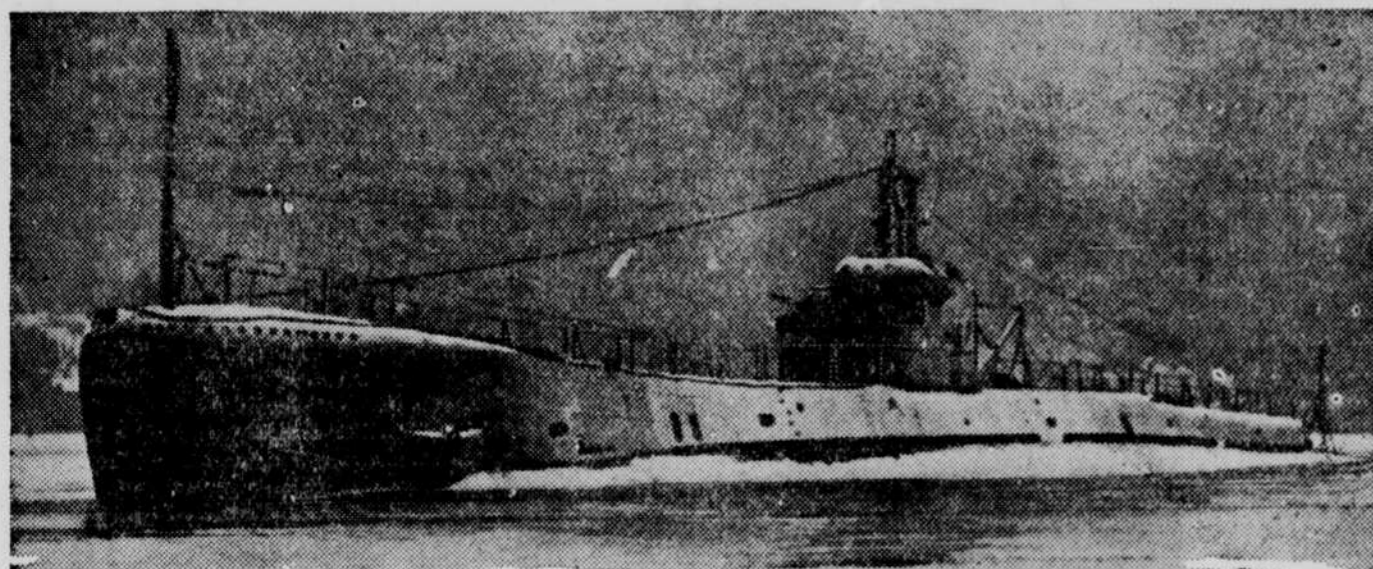
Reminiscent of days before the war is the scene at the right showing Germany's "Big Six" on parade. These men, constituting the real rulers of the Reich, are: left to right, front row, Field Marshal Von Mackensen, Chancellor Adolph Hitler and War Minister Von Blomberg, rear row, General Fritsch, General Goering and Admiral Raeder.

Since Hitler's announcement that Germany would raise a huge conscript army of more than a half-million men, the nation has gone wild over military displays.

Von Mackensen, Von Blomberg, Fritsch, and Raeder were all high officers in the old Imperial army. Goering, now premier of Prussia, was one of Germany's flying aces during the war, while Hitler, now leader of the German nation, served as a lowly corporal.



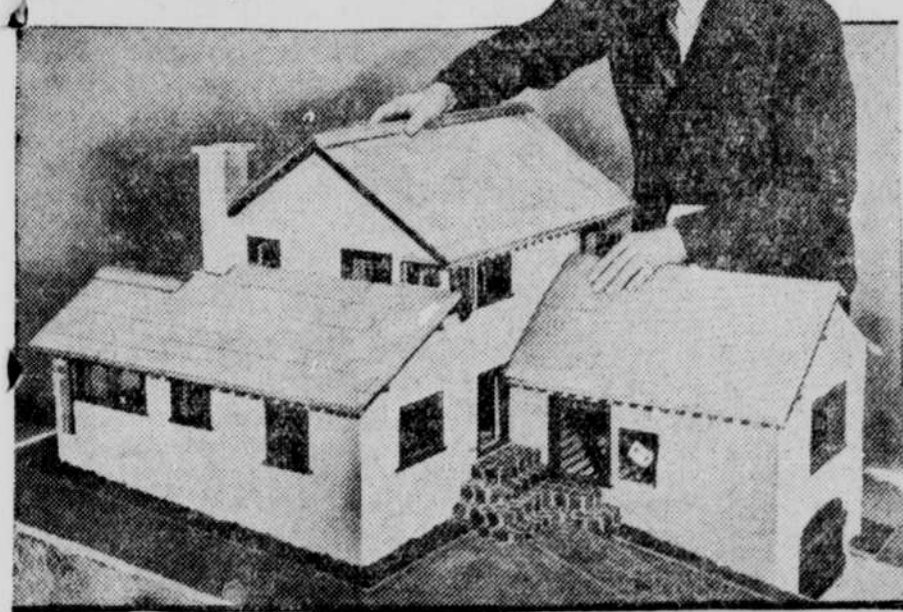
One of Latest Type of British Submarines



This monster British submarine is the Severn, recently launched at Barrow. It is shown against a background of Mount Arrochar, at Loch Long, Scotland.

Plan "Modeltown" for San Diego Fair

Austin L. Black of the Federal Housing administration looks like a giant alongside this experimental miniature house. It is one of 56 miniature houses that will make up a "Modeltown" planned for the exposition at San Diego.



LOEB FEVER MACHINE



This machine uses short radio waves to produce fever in the body of a patient, a treatment that has met with considerable success in treating certain diseases.

★ DEEP-CUT HEAVY TREAD—MORE TRACTION . . .

★ SELF CLEANING . . .

★ DOES NOT BUMP ON PAVED ROADS . . .

★ NO CHAINS NEEDED

★ A SIZE AND TYPE FOR YOUR CAR, TRUCK and TRACTOR

THE New GROUND GRIP TIRE FOR EVERY FARM NEED

If you have ever been stranded with your car, truck or tractor in mud or soft ground, you will welcome this new line of Firestone Ground Grip Tires. This big, heavy, extra rugged, specially designed tread that cleans itself, required 54% more rubber to give you traction without chains.

It will pull you through any muddy road or soft ground. This heavy traction tread is securely held to the Gum-Dipped cord body by the patented construction of two extra layers of Gum-Dipped cords under the tread.

See your nearest Firestone Service Store, Firestone Tire Dealer or Implement Dealer today! Equip your car, truck and tractor with these new, Super-Traction tires for more economical year-round service.

Remember! This heavy, Super-Traction tread is guaranteed not to loosen from the tire body under any conditions, and all other parts of the tire are fully guaranteed to give satisfaction in every respect.

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