

PLANES BANNED IN U. S. FOREST

Missoula, Mont. — (UP) — No airplanes may land, except in emergency, or on official business, within the great "primitive areas" set apart in Montana forests recently, Evan W. Kelley, regional forester, has decreed.

In the South Fork, Spanish Peaks, Absaroka and Mission Mountain "primitive areas" no roads penetrate vast forests and precipitous mountains. The districts were set aside to preserve wide expanses of virgin territory. Few, if any persons either live or visit these districts — there are no service stations, advertising signs, hot dog stands, or rummy homes.

Emergency landing fields have been built in the areas to provide means of rapid fire control, after the department decided against building roads into the districts even for this purpose. There is not a road in this wilderness, mountain goats, deer, car, elk and other game are abundant.

During vacation periods experienced rangers will conduct parties into the districts.

Fresh Water Gave Fish Knockout

Boston — (UP) — From the Rev. Charles T. Riggs, missionary at Istanbul, Turkey, to the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, here comes the following fish story:

Recently there appeared in the Bosphorus a remarkable abundance of a small kind of tunny called "pelamys." The fish acted as though almost insensible and could be picked from the water by hand, or scooped up in small hand nets.

"The explanation," writes Rev. Riggs, "has been suggested as a great influx of fresh water into the salt from the melting snows and from the rivers, making the water too fresh for these salt water fish."

Cowboys Couldn't Find Hitching Posts

Laurel, Mont. — (UP) — The automobile may not have supplanted the horse entirely, but parking spaces certainly have done away with hitching racks two "shores enough" cowboys discovered in Laurel.

The cow hands rode into town, tired and dusty from a long trip. Officers invited them to move on when they attempted to hitch their horses in the business section. They tied the horses to some small trees in a park. Again came orders to move on.

"This town has gone plumb to hell," commented the range rider with disgust.

Sports Ensemble



Navy blue and white tough crepe are combined smartly to form this snappy sports suit, worn by Minna Gambell, screen player. The blue jacket, while containing a hint of the masculine mode, retains feminine charm. The dress features a low neckline with lapels of white and blue.

Hen Laid Perfect Egg Within an Egg

Waco, Tex. — (UP) — A perfectly formed egg-within-an-egg was laid here by a hen owned by Cora Bell, Negro.

One of the woman's children found the egg, which was unusually large in size. En route to the house he dropped it, bursting the outer shell. Then his mother discovered the perfectly formed egg on the inside, together with the yolk and white of the larger egg.

TALES OF REAL DOGS — By Albert P. Terhune



It was a surprise visit

Gather was his name. He was a collie. He belonged to a young farmer, Duncan McDiarmid, who lived near Ben (Moun) Cruachan, in Argyllshire, Scotland. There were two other collies on the farm, but Gather was his master's special comrade and adorer.

In the summer of 1914, Great Britain entered the World War. Young McDiarmid enlisted. He was sent to a training camp at Stirling Castle, many miles from his home. Before he went away he asked his mother to take special care of Gather, for he knew the old collie would miss him keenly.

The farmer was right in this forecast. Gather was miserable. He went through his farm work glumly and he lost his appetite. Mrs. McDiarmid did all she could to make him comfortable, but he grew more and more despondent.

For two weeks this went on. Then one morning Gather had vanished. Search was made and neighbors were asked to be on the lookout for him. That was all the good it did. Mrs. McDiarmid wrote to her son, telling him the old dog was lost.

Duncan McDiarmid was keenly unhappy at the news. He could not understand how Gather could have vanished unless he were stolen. And, as he was a one-man dog, it would not have been easy for anyone to steal him.

On the second day after he read of Gather's disappearance, Duncan was crossing the parade ground at Stirling Castle, when a collie came dashing toward him, barking and yelping with delight. It was Gather. The dog flung himself ecstatically upon his master, who was no less overjoyed at the reunion. But through Duncan's happiness at finding his canine chum was a note of sadness and worry.

McDiarmid and the rest of the regiment were to set out by train for the south of England the following day. What was to become of old Gather? He could not be taken along. There was no way of getting him back to Ben Cruachan. His strange journey had all been for nothing.

And how had Gather been able to find his way across so much of Scotland and locate his lost master at Stirling Castle? That was a mystery and always remained a mystery. The collie was thin and he showed signs of hard traveling.

How had he known where to look for Duncan? He could not have tracked him by scent, for McDiarmid had made the journey in a train. Why should Gather have picked out that one particular spot, instead of searching aimlessly in any of fifty other directions?

It could not have been mere coincidence. An army doctor, who heard of it, said the dog was "psychic." That word meant nothing to Duncan, though it meant everything to him to know how his beloved collie was going to fend for himself when McDiarmid should go south on the morrow.

Gather solved this problem, too, in his own psychic way. That night he curled himself down to sleep, close beside his master's cot, even as he had slept for years close beside his master's bed at the farm. But when the bugle's reveille awakened McDiarmid next morning, Gather no longer was there. Again he had vanished.

With a heavy heart Duncan started for the training camp in the south of England. Gather's newest disappearance was something he could not understand. Never before had the dog voluntarily left him. It did not make sense to the unhappy youth.

But he received a letter from his mother, three weeks afterward, with news that Gather had trotted back to the farmhouse one day, with all his former glumness gone, and had taken up contentedly his old-time life there.

Presumably, he had had some "psychic" knowledge that Duncan was going south, whither the dog could not follow him, and, satisfied that his master was alive and well, had trotted back home to await McDiarmid's return.

(That is only a guess of mine, of course, in a mystery where one guess is as good as another and where the truth can never be known.)

In any event, Gather's unhappiness was gone and he seemed wholly content to wait at home until Duncan should see fit to come back again. He stayed at the farm and never wandered from it. He did not so much as go to the distant village.

All this until one day, months

Profanity in Sign Language Not Barred

Cleburne, Tex. — (UP) — Abusive language is not barred by statute in Texas — providing it is sign language.

A local resident called at the office of Assistant District Attorney Ernest Paschal and sought to file a complaint against another who had allegedly thumbed his nose at him.

Paschal searched the statute books in vain for a law covering

later, when he wheeled about excitedly as he was driving some sheep from the fold out into a nearby pasture. He burst into a wild fanfare of barking, then dashed out of the yard and down the road at express train speed, leaving the sheep to get to pasture by themselves or wonder into the vegetable garden.

The humans of the family stared after him, aghast. Never before, in all his long life as a herder, had Gather deserted his post when he was at work. Now he was behaving more like a crazy puppy than like a veteran sheep-dog.

Deaf to Mrs. McDiarmid's call the dog tore madly along the road toward the village street to the railway station. There he came to an abrupt halt in the middle of the platform.

Down the long gleaming rails he peered with his nearsighted eyes, his white paws dancing with excitement, his plumed tail wagging. Seeing him thus, no bystander could doubt he was waiting with happy eagerness for something or someone.

A few minutes later, a train pulled into the station. From one of its cars stepped Duncan McDiarmid. The young man was home on brief furlough and had not had time to notify his mother. Nobody had known he was coming back to his farm for a few days. It was a surprise visit.

Then how had Gather discovered so suddenly that his master was returning and that he was on a train which even then was almost due at the distant railroad station?

That is another question which is beyond the power of the human brain to answer.

Several times after that, during the war, Duncan McDiarmid came home on leave. Sometimes he wrote in advance that he was coming. Sometimes he paid surprise visits.

But never once was old Gather "surprised."

Every time, without exception, the dog knew beforehand just when Duncan was coming back. Every time, he would gallop madly to the station and would arrive there just before Duncan's train was due.

Steps in Career of Delinquents Listed

Cambridge, Mass. — (UP) — John J. Smith, chief probation officer of Middlesex county superior court, lists seven steps in the development of the average youthful delinquent's career. The steps are:

1. — Develops inferiority complex at school because teacher fails to sense his problems as subnormal child.
2. — Becomes truant and associates with "bad companions."
3. — Takes to petty pilfering.
4. — Begins breaking and entering.
5. — Steals automobiles.
6. — Becomes racketeer, or bootlegger, and carries gun.
7. — Turns to major crimes, such as holdups.

Benjamin Franklin Inscription Obtained

Philadelphia — (UP) — The managers of the Pennsylvania hospital have just gained possession of the original manuscript of the inscription written by Benjamin Franklin for the cornerstone of the building which he was instrumental in founding.

The manuscript, in the handwriting of the old sage, was recently found in Germany.

It was read at the dedication of the building May 28, 1755. Later it came into the possession of Robert Vaux, who was a manager of the hospital from 1778 to 1836, but became lost after his death.

Angry Peddler Jerked Bell from Wall

Fort Worth, Tex. — (UP) — When Mrs. Leroy Stanley refused to answer her doorbell a peddler at the door became so exasperated he jerked the bell from the wall and flung it in the yard.

Mrs. Stanley called the police, who arrested the offender. He was released after several hours when the housewife declined to prosecute.

the case, with the result that the complaint was not accepted.

HE'S LIGHT ON SHOES
Salt Lake City, Utah — J. R. Venable is "God's gift to shoe repair men, but since manufacturers do not care much for his type. Since the year 1897 Venable has had only five pairs of shoes and he still has two of the pairs of shoes worn. His only trouble is with soles and these he has repaired every 90 days. In that 35 years he has only worn out two of the five pairs of shoes.

FRENCH HONOR U. S. SCULPTOR

Paris — (U) — Paul Bartlett, American sculptor, whose monument of Lafayette, here, was erected through the contributions of American school children, and Frederic Bartholdi, who created the Statue of Liberty, which he finished in 1883, have become the inspiration for a memorial in their honor.

Inauguration of the memorial will coincide with the centenary of Bartholdi's birth this year. He died in 1904, one of the most famous of 19th Century artists. Many of the designs made by the Frenchman for the Statue of Liberty are still in his studio in the Rue de Commandeur, and a replica in miniature of the huge monument on Bedloe's Island stands on the Pont de Grenelle.

Mrs. Paul Bartlett, widow of the American sculptor, is handling the details of the memorial, and it is understood that the French government has given its patronage to the foundation, despite the fact that no official announcement has yet been made.

First Circus Started in Philadelphia

Philadelphia — (UP) — The first circus in the United States originated in Philadelphia in the riding school started by John Bill Ricketts in 1792.

The riding school has as its distinguished patron George Washington, of whom it is recorded, "he put aside cares and worries and went to Ricketts' Riding school to seek enjoyment and pleasure."

As part of his plan to draw clients, Ricketts employed a man by the name of McDonald to act "the clown." Later he hired Signor and Madame Spinauca, the former a tight rope walker and the latter an equestrienne, to entertain his customers.

Later another Philadelphian started a circus here, eight years before P. T. Barnum opened his "Greatest Show on Earth" in New York. He was Adam Forepaugh, a Civil war horse trader.

Man Took \$6 Daily From Pay Telephones

Indianapolis, Ind. — (UP) — A scheme by which Paul Cox made \$6 daily at the expense of pay phone customers was revealed in municipal court here.

According to the testimony, Cox used a wadded paper napkin, to which he attached a piece of wire. This he crammed up into the slot which returns the customer's nickel when the line is busy. He would return later, remove the napkin, and collect the nickels that had accumulated.

This practice continued in several public buildings until Cox was arrested on a vagrancy charge.

The judge discharged him, however, because it was impossible to discover whose nickels had been taken. They didn't belong to the telephone company because the call had not been completed.

Smart Bootlegger Fooled Prohibitionists

Gardnerville, Nev. — (UP) — George Sweeney was a smart bootlegger, prohibition officers agreed today.

When they raided his still at Jack's Valley, Sweeney told them the owner would be back in two or three hours. He said it would then be an easy matter to catch him. Meantime, if the officers didn't mind Sweeney would get some much-needed sleep.

But the owner didn't put in an appearance, and the officers decided to question Sweeney further. Where Sweeney should have been the officers found a dummy, neatly rolled up in the blankets. Sweeney had escaped.

Canada's Newest Town Has Its First Doctor

Edmonton, Alberta. — (UP) — Canada's newest town, Cameron Bay, located in the heart of the Great Bear Lake radium and silver field, has its first doctor.

Coasting the farthest north private practice in the world, Dr. J. Byrne recently arrived in Cameron Bay for the spring and summer.

The first white children in the town recently flew by airplane to the community with their mother, Mrs. V. Ingram.

Activity in the Great Bear district is slowly getting under way as the winter ice breaks up. The Dominion government has announced it will install its second radio station on the lake as soon as water transportation of materials and equipment becomes possible. A Roman Catholic priest also is building a hospital for the community.

The British Air Ministry has placed a contract for a supply of a new type of aviation gasoline made from coal.

Model Airplane Presented to Governor

Boise, Idaho — (UP) — A model airplane, done in silver, was presented to Gov. C. Ben Ross by E. G. Johnson, president of the United Air Lines, for a desk decoration at his state control office.

The ship was patterned after new twin-motored 10-passenger transport planes to be put into service between Salt Lake City and Portland. The route will cover Idaho, via Boise.

GOOD TASTE TODAY

By EMILY POST
Author of "Etiquette, the Blue Book of Social Usage," "The Personality of a House," Etc.

THE "COMING OUT" OF A DEBUTANTE

In other days a "coming-out party" was not only of vital importance to the debutante for whom it was given, and to her own friends but of interest to society as a whole, which went to the ball or to the coming-out tea and made its decision as to the debutante's social qualifications. To put horse shows and dog shows, country fairs and debuts in the same category is perhaps destroying to illusion, but it is not at all far from the truth.

A dance, instead of a ball, would include only the intimate friends of the hostess, all the season's debutantes and younger dancing men. This would mean that the daughter is "presented" only to her mother's best friends, to whom she is obviously well known, and to the girls of her own age.

In other days the social success of a debutante depended to a great degree upon the approval of dowager hostesses who invited her to their dinners and to sit in their opera boxes. If they did not approve they left her more or less marooned. Today, this power of the dowagers does not exist. The debutante who is liked by other debutantes is invited everywhere. Even the mothers of the debutantes (let alone the detached dowagers) have little or nothing to say about the invitations of the youngest generations.

Normally, then, let us say that the modern debutante is still brought out occasionally at a ball, more often a dance, and most often at a tea—either with dancing or without. Or perhaps the debutante is not "introduced" at all. Perhaps she herself gives a dance, to which she invites none but her own personal friends, both girls and boys. Or perhaps she gives a theater party with supper afterwards, or perhaps she gives a dinner at little tables. There is no limit to the type of entertainment to be given and no exaction as to the number of invitations. Or let us suppose that her mother wants to introduce her formally without giving a party at all! Nothing could be simpler, or more conveniently proper! She need merely have the daughter's name engraved beneath her own on an ordinary visiting card, and send this card in a small envelope, which fits it, to her entire visiting list.

At all events, no matter what the party may be, the debutante receives with her mother, who stands nearest the door, and the debutante close beside her. No one else stands in line. Her best friends who are asked to "receive" are merely expected to wear light-colored dresses and no hats in the afternoon. At an evening dance there is no way of distinguishing those who "receive" from any of the other guests. (At an ordinary tea those who "pour" or in any way aid the hostess, wear hats. A debutante tea is the only exception.) On the other hand, it is best that all rules of convention be qualified by those of local custom. Meaning merely that under usual circumstances it is better to do as your neighbors do, than to attempt conspicuous innovations because they happen to be the fashion in Paris, or London, or New York—unless the innovation adds to ease or to beauty.

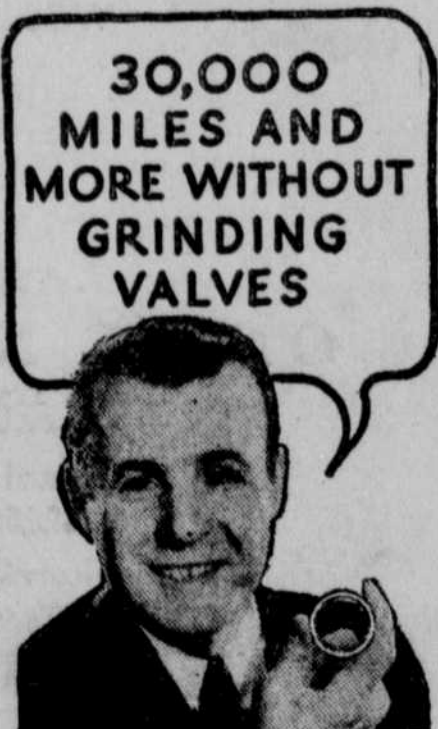
A few last words of advice to the debutante herself, on the ever vital subject of popularity: A girl who dances beautifully rarely lacks partners! There was a time when the title "belle" was awarded solely to those who had most partners in a ballroom. No other test counted. Today a young girl who cannot learn to dance well—and who hasn't part-

ner appeal—stays away from dances and chooses some other field for her pleasure, that of the bridge table, or the golf course, for example. Today it does not so much matter what she does, so long as she can learn to do something as well as, if not better than, anyone else.

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Won't Be His Fault
Stern Father (to son going back to school)—Don't let me hear any bad reports about you.
Son—I'll try not to, dad, but you know how these things will leak out.—Answers Magazine.

Dr. Pierce's Peppets are best for liver, bowels and stomach. One little Peppet for a laxative—three for a cathartic.—Adv.

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