

NATIONAL AFFAIRS

Reviewed by CARTER FIELD

"Overage" destroyers raise question of keeping U. S. navy up to date...

WASHINGTON—There has been so much talk about "overage" destroyers...

Now everyone at the time, if anyone had stopped to think, knew that was a foolish thing for the government to do.

But the point here is that the naval officers responsible for this delay—the same men who permitted the laying of the keels of 97 unnecessary destroyers after November, 1918—knew perfectly well that the destroyers they were permitting to be built were headed for storage in grease, and nothing else.

RESTRICTED CONSTRUCTION Their mere presence, in grease, in the years that followed prevented the navy from getting modern destroyers.

And notice that at the time all this post-war construction was rushed through, there was not the slightest notion that an arms conference was coming which would stop new construction and freeze navies at their existing strength.

But few naval officers have ever thought anything except that the arms conference was a disaster for America!

So it is to be hoped that at the close of THIS war a more sane policy will prevail as to the use of the enormous capacity we will have on our hands for the construction of both ships and planes.

U. S. THREATENS SILK IMPORT BAN

The most significant thing in our foreign relations at present is not the nature of the repercussions from the menace to Germany and Italy in President Roosevelt's address to congress...

Publicity about this is perhaps even more interesting than the threat itself. No one is shouting it from the housetops, but apparently every government official involved, from the White House down to the humblest clerk in the department of commerce...

In short, the administration wants Japan to know that this government has had the banning of silk imports under serious consideration...

If Japan should attack the Dutch East Indies, for example, that just MIGHT be the spark that would start the ban against silk imports.

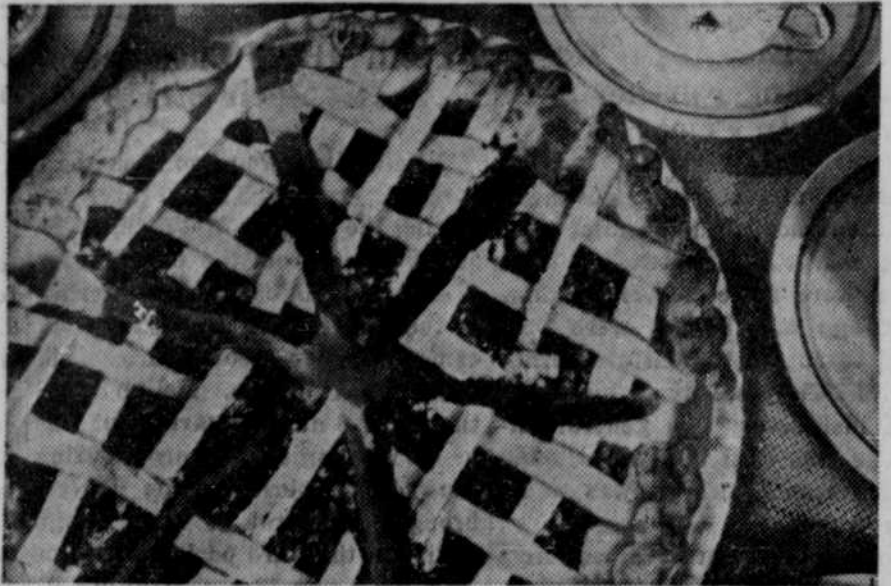
'INFLUENCE' JAPAN

The hope of the administration, incidentally, is not to crush Japan economically, but to detach Japan, partly by blandishments but mostly by threats, from the Nazi-Fascist group.

Which brings us down to the question of just how seriously the sudden stoppage of silk shipments to the United States would affect Japan.

But, once the step were taken, the United States would lose its chief weapon for keeping Japan in line.

Household News By Eleanor Howe



MID-WINTER MENUS (See Recipes Below)

You may have a mental filing system for your menus, or you may jot down your meal ideas and slip them into a recipe box.

First and foremost, you will want your winter menus to be warming and heartening. The calorie content may be a little higher because more energy is needed to supply heat and because the cold stimulates us to more activity.

Even if fresh peas, green beans and vine-ripened tomatoes are out of reach, almost any market boasts whole bins filled with apples, sweet potatoes, cabbage and carrots—all of them potent sources of vitamins.

But now for the menus! Two are dinners—one built around a fragrant, red-brown dish of Hungarian goulash served with plenty of hot buttered noodles; the other, sausages baked under a covering of Yorkshire pudding.

- Hungarian Goulash, Buttered Noodles, Salad Bow, Brazil Nut Cherry Pie, Coffee, Milk

- Tomato Chicken Soup, Swiss Cheese Sandwiches, Grapefruit and Apple Salad, Frosted Ginger Bars, Tea, Milk, Red Cabbage Salad

- 2 cups red cabbage (shredded fine), 3 tart, red cooking apples (unpeeled) (diced), 1 cup grated carrot, 4 tablespoons brown sugar, 3 tablespoons vinegar, 2 tablespoons French dressing (prepared)

Buy a small, solid young head of red cabbage, one with thin, tender leaves. Remove core, and shred very fine.

Peel sweet potatoes and cook in boiling salted water (1 teaspoon per quart) until tender, about 35 minutes.

Hungarian Goulash (Serves 4 to 5)

- 1 1/2 pounds beef round (cubed), 3 tablespoons fat, 3 beef bouillon cubes, 3 cups hot water, 1/2 clove garlic, 1/4 bay leaf, 1/2 teaspoon salt, Few grains cayenne pepper

Is your teen-age daughter learning to cook? Father will encourage her efforts if she learns to prepare the kind of good substantial food he likes.

DISGUISE By R. H. WILKINSON

"THE trouble," said Toby Stark, "with your modern criminal is his lack of confidence in himself."

Toby paused and lighted a cigarette. A half dozen of us were grouped on the veranda of the Ridgeley Club and for a moment after Toby finished talking there was a silence.

Lloyd puffed at his pipe. "Why not? I'll take your wager."

Toby slapped his knee. "Done! I have twenty-five dollars that says I can break into a house in broad daylight, fill a traveling bag with silver, and get away with it."

Watching Lloyd closely I distinctly saw a twinkle come into his eyes and immediately disappear again.

"I won't. But in case there's a slip-up, you boys will have to fix it up with the police. I'll tell you what, Leo Chapman is up in the mountains this week and with his family. His place on the drive is empty. That's the house I can break into."

Again Lloyd's eyes twinkled, and I knew a feeling of excitement. Un-



Toby was in jail, getting his jolt, and none of us were very sorry.

less the signs lied, Lloyd had in mind some sort of plan whereby Toby was to get a jolt.

A moment later my excitement subsided. Toby had also seen the twinkle in Lloyd's eyes. "O. K." he grinned. "I know you live out that way Lloyd, and you can fix it up with the cop on the beat if you like. Only in that case, I'll collect the twenty-five."

"There'll be no fixing," said Lloyd. And Toby nodded.

One or two of the group who had listened in on the conversation were a little doubtful. In the first place, they didn't think Leo Chapman would like the idea, and, in the second place, they thought we'd have a pretty hard time explaining the situation to the police in case Toby were caught.

But Toby was adamant. In fact, he was so cocksure of being able to commit his crime and getting away with it, that we all agreed to let him try, hoping secretly that he'd get caught and taught a lesson.

The day set for Toby's attempt at crime was Sunday. We all agreed to stay away from the Chapman place, giving him a clear field to work in.

At seven o'clock that Sunday night Lloyd Barnard dropped into the club and found four of the half dozen of us who were in on the plan talking together. Barnard was grinning.

"Well, I win the bet. Toby didn't get away with it."

"Didn't get away with it! What happened? Where is he now?"

"Rivers, the cop on the beat, met him as he came out of Leo's front door. Toby's down at headquarters."

Earl Colby leaped to his feet. "Good heavens! We'd better go down and get him out. This thing has gone far enough!"

Lloyd sat down and pulled out his pipe. "Go ahead if you want to, but it won't do any good. Toby, I'm afraid is in for a good long stay. And I'm inclined to think this will take some of the conceit out of him."

Early, who had had little taste for this business in the first place, displayed no little alarm. "But look here, Lloyd, that isn't playing the game quite fairly. You agreed to fix it up with the police, you know."

another factor entered the case. "Another factor! Good heavens, Lloyd, tell us what's happened!"

Lloyd lighted his pipe and smiled pleasantly. "Well, to begin with, Toby did a pretty good job, according to his own telling and according to Rivers, the cop. About three o'clock this afternoon Toby drove up in front of Leo's place as smart as you please, took a traveling bag from the rumble seat of his car and strode up the walk. Acting quite as if he owned the place he removed a bunch of keys from his pocket—skeletons, of course—unlocked the front door and stepped inside."

"Rivers saw him do this and didn't get the least bit suspicious. Rivers told me about it himself. What happened after Toby got inside the house was told me by the culprit through the bars of his cell."

Lloyd paused and chuckled. "After Toby got inside the house," he went on, "he put a pair of gloves on, and fitted a mask to his face. The mask was just a precaution in case Leo had left any servants in the house, and because he liked the idea of wearing one."

"However, the mask proved unnecessary. The house was empty. Toby filled his traveling bag unmolested. And a half hour later he stepped through the front door, first wiping off the knob and removing his gloves and swung jauntily down the walk again, whistling merrily."

"At this very moment Rivers rounded a corner on his return trip, espied Toby coming down the walk and waited for him at the gate."

Lloyd paused again. "Well?" Earl asked.

"Well," Lloyd echoed. "Rivers arrested Toby for breaking and entering. And upon looking into the traveling bag, the charge was substantiated."

"But how," I asked, "did Rivers know?"

"How? Why, Toby had forgotten to remove his mask! Except for that, the crime would undoubtedly have been successful."

For a moment there was silence. Then Earl said, "But the new factor? You said something about another factor in the case?"

Lloyd nodded. "That happened later. Toby explained to the police all about the joke and the bet he'd made with me. They called me on the phone and I came down and confirmed his story. However, in order to make sure everything was as Toby had said, the police called Leo Chapman at his place up in the mountains—and learned he wasn't there at all. He'd gone on an extended motor trip to Canada and wouldn't be back for a week."

"The police were willing to believe our stories, but they weren't willing to let Toby go until Leo returned. There was too much evidence against him. Furthermore, they advised me that unless I made myself scarce around the vicinity of the station house, they'd be inclined to lock me up with him as an accomplice."

Lloyd ended his tale, and there was again that twinkle in his eye I wanted to ask him if he hadn't known that Leo was going to take that Canada trip. And I wanted to ask him also why he hadn't offered to go bail for Toby, or if, instead he had bought the sergeant a box of cigars and told him to keep Toby in storage for a week.

But I didn't. Toby was in jail getting his jolt, and none of us were very sorry.

Eyes Are Vital Controls Of Many Body Activities

More than 70 per cent of the muscular activity of the human body results from impulses received from the eyes, according to the Better Vision Institute.

A survey of 20 common industrial and office occupations has shown that the eyes are in serious work three-quarters of the time. Improper lighting conditions or uncorrected visual defects tend to impair the efficiency of workers by fatiguing the eyes.

"If an office or a factory worker gets 'three o'clock' fatigue it would be a good idea to check up on his eyes," says the Institute.

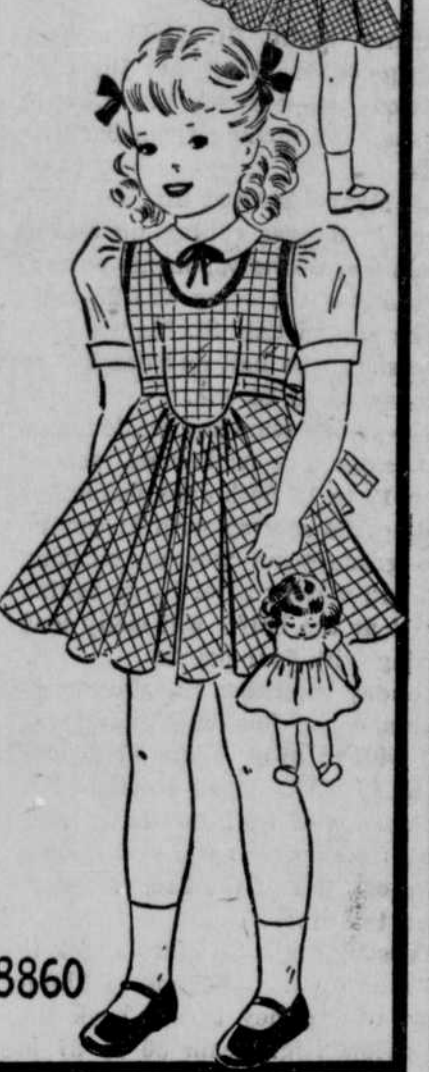
"There are millions of adult persons in the United States having relatively minor visual defects that are uncorrected. Such eyes may not cause headaches but they frequently cause 'three o'clock fatigue.' During the last hour or two of the working day the body of a worker may be tired because his eyes unassisted cannot work an eight-hour day."

Jumping Beans Stimulate Crickets When thousands of crickets got sulky and refused to perform before the camera in a cricket plague scene, a sack of energetic jumping beans, with a lot of pituitary, was rushed by plane from Mexico City.

Actual pictures of crickets were painted on the beans which then were mixed with the live crickets—which thought that it was just simply cricket and caught on right quickly. Anyway, the jumping proclivities of the oomph beans kept the crickets on the move, which kept the movie people happy.

But, as might be expected, the crickets finally carried the whole thing to extreme. They invaded the movie camp in such hordes they literally chased the players off location, spattered up the camera lens, and got into the sound equipment.

PATTERN SEWING CIRCLE DEPARTMENT



NO WONDER she looks sweet as pie and decidedly pleased with herself! This little miss, with the bows in her curls and her doll by the arm, is wearing the newest and best of pinafore-jumper fashions, and one that you should make up immediately for your own small daughter.

The pinafore-jumper is so deliciously full, below that down-scooped cut in the front, and the sash bow in the back ac-

centric its saucy flare. The little guimpe is plain and tailored, as it should be for school and kindergarten, with a round, tailored collar and a little neck bow.

Send for the pattern right away (the number is 8860). Make the pinafore-jumper of checked gingham, printed calico or plain chambray, and trim with braid or bias binding. Repeat the guimpe several times in batiste, lawn, dimity or linen.

Pattern No. 8860 is designed for sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. Size 4 requires 2 1/2 yards of 35-inch material for pinafore-jumper; 1 3/4 yards trimming; 3/4 yard for blouse. Send order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT., Room 1324, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago. Enclose 15 cents in coins for Pattern No. Size Name Address

Smiles

Puzzled Him Housewife—I don't suppose you know what good, honest work is! Tramp—No, lady, what good is it?

Not Out Yet Teacher—And where is the dot over the "i"? Small Boy—Please, teacher, it's still in the pencil.

Moved Most "Yes, I've moved out into the country. It certainly has its inconveniences." "What do you miss most?" "The last train home at night."

Cheaper Here Bob—It says here in the paper that in Africa a single spearhead will often purchase a wife. Carrie—That's nothing. I know plenty of instances in this country where a bonehead got one.

Wasted Care "I say, Smith," exclaimed Jones, "where's that silk umbrella I lent you?" "I found it was my own, so I kept it," replied Smith.

His Strong Point Father was examining Reggie's school report. "English poor, maths poor, Latin very weak, history unsatisfactory," he read aloud, frowning at Reggie.

"It is not as good as it might be, Dad, I must admit," said his son, "but read on."

And on the very next line father read, "Health excellent."

AROUND THE HOUSE

To remove mustard stains from linen, soak the linen as quickly as possible in cold water to cover. This loosens the mustard so that it will come out when laundered in the usual way—in plenty of warm water and soap suds.

Save left-over griddle batter and use it for dipping chops, cutlets and so on.

If your kitchen storage space is limited, make file-like shelves in a lower cupboard and use them for storing lids, pie and cake pans and other flat utensils. This will be a time-saver.

Try this candle arrangement for a youngster's birthday cake: Arrange small candles to form the numerals telling the age. Or place them on the cake to form the child's initials. If the first name is short it can be spelled out with tiny candles or small, hard candies.

Be careful not to season meat gravies so much that they lose their characteristic flavors. Usually salt and pepper or paprika are enough. If you like a prepared meat sauce add only a dash. Better yet, pass the sauce and let the family use what they please.

Thousands of women are helped to go smiling thru distress peculiar to women—caused by this period in life—with Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound—famous for over 60 years. Pinkham's Compound—made especially for women—has helped thousands to relieve such weak, nervous feelings due to this functional disturbance. Try it!

In Turmoil In seasons of tumult and discord bad men have most power; mental and moral excellence require peace and quietness.—Tacitus.

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