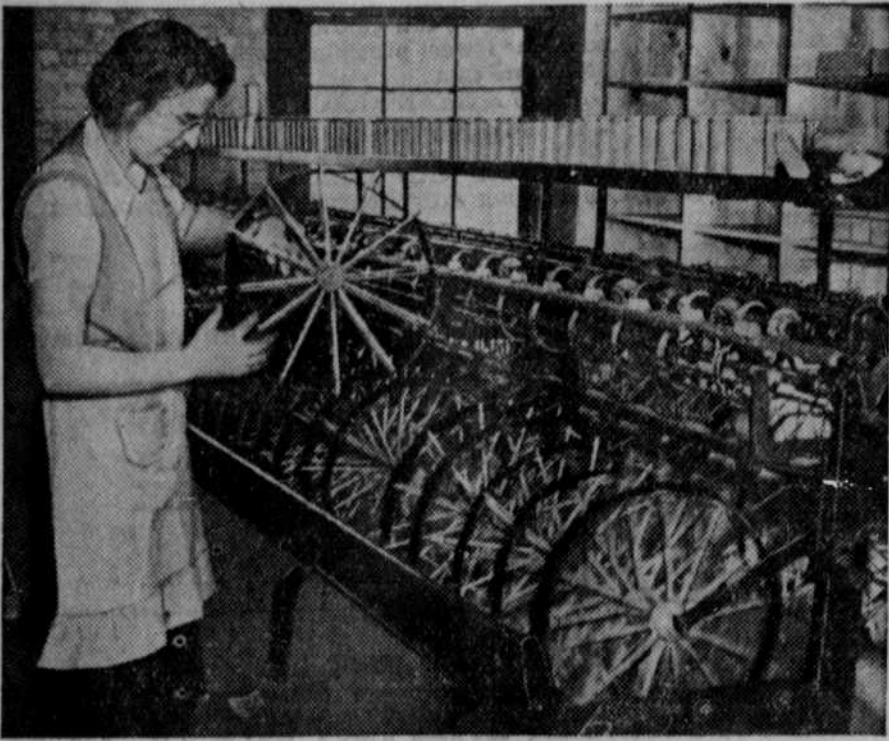


## Making Fish Lines That Will Hold the BIG Ones

Imported silk and flax fiber are two important materials used in the braiding and twisting of the kind of fish lines that hold the big ones. The manufacture of quality lines of this kind is one of the most unique industries in the Redwood Empire countries of northern California and southern Oregon. These photos take you through one of the plants at Petaluma, California.



Dena Jacobsen places a valuable skein of pure imported silk on a wooden spindle, before winding on uniform size spools.

Right: J. W. Woodson, plant manager and mayor of Petaluma, inspects a battery of "twister" and "layer" machines in action. The former twists any number of desired strands together, while the latter picks up and lays three of such strands together.

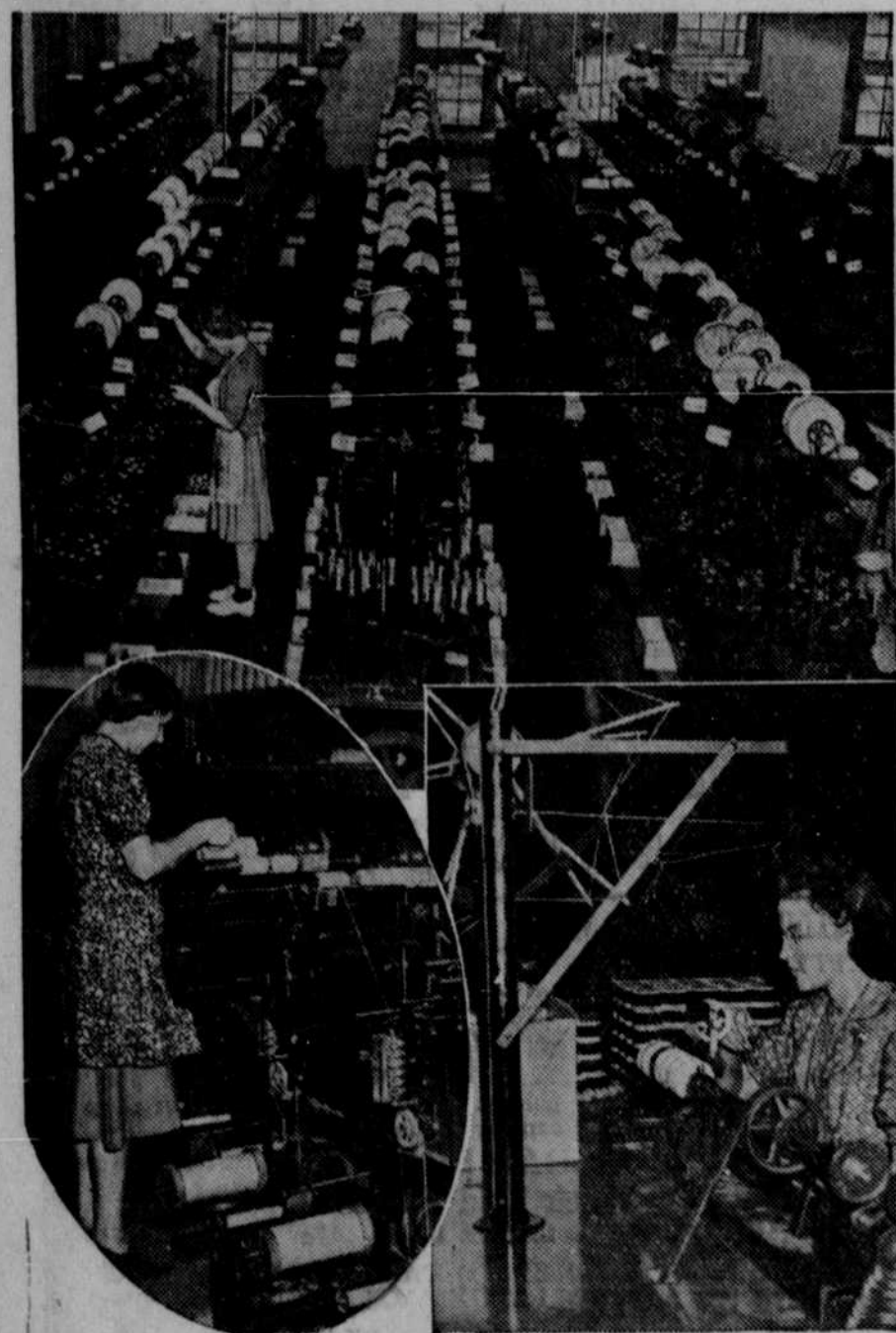


Picture Parade



Left: Ruth Bondie, standing in front of a line "polishing" unit displays an armful of "treated" oil fly and tapered lines on her right. On her left arm are oil-treated bait casting lines.

Below: A battery of 300 braiding machines, representing the latest method of converting raw materials into sturdy lines.



Finished twisted lines being placed on paper tubes, ready to be wound on fisherman's reel.

Fine trout lines are minutely inspected. This girl "feels" the line for lint.



A lucky fisherman takes a salmon from the world famous Rogue river in the Redwood Empire of southern Oregon.

## HAIR-RAISING EXPERIENCES

By VIC YARDMAN  
(Associated Newspapers.)  
WNU Service.

"OH, THERE'S been times," Jud Billings said, "when I've seen real he-man excitement. There's been times, an' there still are."

He sucked on his cigarette, and I held my breath. It seemed that at last my repeated efforts to get a story from Jud were to be rewarded. He is a congenial person but inclined to be reticent and modest. At times, in fact, he gives the impression of being annoyed at my constant questioning.

"But wasn't it more dangerous back in the early days? Wasn't the job of being sheriff more exciting?" I asked him.

"A trifle," Jud admitted. "There's still as much danger an' as much shootin' an' cattle stealin' an' crime in general going on right now as there ever was. There always has been a war against rustlers in the West, and it looks like there always will be. Today rustlin' is conducted on a scientific basis. Motor trucks and the like. We have to be a bit more careful about shootin' a man these days, have to give him a trial. In the early days we just shot 'em down and wondered whether they was guilty or not afterward."

"I recollect once—musta been 20 years ago—when this here county was fair infested with rustlers. Not a rancher but what was reportin' losses weekly. An' not a one either ever got a crack at the thieves. It was plumb mysterious, 'way them cows disappeared."

"It was then that I was elected sheriff. I was just young enough to think I could hold down the job and not stop a bullet. I was plumb fed



"First I visited every rancher in the county who had been losin' stock, and explained what I intended to do."

up with this rustlin' business, my dad having lost more than 50 steers an' one of his cowboys havin' been lamed up with a rustler's bullet.

"I was plumb determined to exterminate them cow thieves once an' for all. More than once I was shot at from ambush. But I went ahead collecting evidence an' information regarding the thieves."

"After awhile I picked up enough facts to pin the leadership of the rustlin' gang on one Danny Kilroy. Danny was a desperado of the worst sort, greased lightnin' on the draw, and a crack shot."

"And then a little later I learned that the main hangout of Danny and his gang was a place called Trail's End, which wasn't nothin' more or less than a cluster of miserable shacks stuck out on the desert. The rustlers drove their stolen stock to Trail's End where they were transferred to a bunch of drivers, who herded the cattle over the line and sold them in Mexico."

"I got all the facts, then began to make plans. First I visited every rancher in the county who had been losin' stock, and explained what I intended to do. Not one of 'em but what was willing and eager to fall in with my proposition."

"We gathered one night out at my dad's ranch, which place was located at the southern end of the county, nearest to Trail's End. There were 20 of us, not including myself and dad. Personally I carried two holstered guns and one in my waistband. I also had a Winchester rifle in a saddle holster. The others were equally well armed."

"We started out about midnight, rarin' for vengeance. It was the big thrill of my life. There I was only a youngster, ridin' at the head of a band of men, some of whom had dangled me on their knees. It was surprising the way those men accepted me as their leader, looked to me for orders, an' obeyed 'em without a question."

"On the day previous the rustlers had made off with a big herd of stolen cattle, an' it was this herd we was trailin'. We came up with it just before daylight. Bedded down they were, with half a dozen riders camped nearby."

"Instead of attacking at once we surrounded the camp, and waited. At the first flush of dawn I peeked from behind a boulder and saw the riders were up and getting ready to start. I threw down on one of 'em with my rifle and pulled trigger. It was the signal for the others. There was just one fusillade of shots. No more was needed. The entire six rustlers was dead before they had time to grab a gun."

"We didn't wait to bury 'em. Two of our boys headed the herd

back home an' the rest of us rode on toward Trail's End. It must have been about 6 a. m. when we arrived. We started at the head of the street and rode to the other end and, shootin' as we rode. Then we turned an' rode back again, shootin' some more.

"The town was taken completely by surprise. During those first two rides we shot and killed at least 10 men and wounded half a dozen more. After that we dismounted and went through every miserable building in sight. The rustlers put up a game fight, but we hunted 'em down. In less than an hour there wasn't a man left as far as we could see. And so we set fire to the town and drew off to watch the dang place burn down."

"Personally I had the pleasure of shootin' Danny Kilroy. Him an' me met in the barroom of the town's only saloon just before the boys set fire to the place. Sure, I was scared! Danny had a reputation for being the fastest jigger with a gun in the country. It was just luck I saw him first and let him have it."

Jud paused and pulled his hat down over his eyes. I sat for a moment or two studying the under part of his face. At last I said, "Jud, I think you're a damned liar!"

Jud was on his feet in an instant, eyes ablaze.

"Liar! You callin' me a liar! Say, that's a fightin' word out here! If you weren't a good friend of mine I'd—I'd—"

"Sit down and cool off," I interrupted calmly. "You're not scaring me a bit. That story isn't true, and you know it. You're just trying to be entertaining."

Jud grinned sheepishly and eased back into his chair.

"I'm ready to admit," I continued, grinning myself, "that you've experienced a good many adventures, probably more thrilling than the one you just concocted for my benefit. But why not stick to the truth? Certainly, in your 20 years as sheriff you must have had some hair-raising experiences?"

Jud looked at me, squinted out into Welcome's main street, sighed, rolled himself a cigarette and lighted it. Plainly the mood for story telling had passed.

"That story I just told you," he said at last, "is good enough for any man. Take it or leave it. As for my personal hair-raising experiences,"—he pulled his hat down over his eyes again and stretched out lazily—"I guess maybe I ain't had so many. Men who have hair-raising adventures have 'em because of some foolish mistake they make, or because they overlook doing something plumb reasonable, an' a feller ain't overanxious to talk about them lapses."

## Clouds, Like Misfortune, Taken Too Seriously

Julie and I were taking pictures, at least I was. Julie was furnishing the human interest. Yes, in the pictures, I complained about the arrangement of the clouds; they didn't just suit me.

Julie grinned a sort of puckish grin, and said, "If you don't like the way the clouds are fixed, why don't you push them around?"

It was an idea. It couldn't be done so far as picture-taking was concerned but it might be possible in a lot of other meanings.

Some of our days are made dark by clouds of misfortune, trouble and doubt and those are the kind of clouds that can be pushed around. It isn't particularly difficult to push them aside and let the sunshine in, and even though it may rain there is often a rainbow, a rainbow of hope for the future.

We take clouds too seriously; both kinds of clouds, those in the sky and those that darken our lives. Neither kind is permanent. They are here today and gone tomorrow, and those which darken our lives can be pushed around.

Clouds have their values, too. It is more than likely that the warmth and light of the sun would be little appreciated if it wasn't for the clouds. Anyway, they furnish a contrast; and if one doesn't like them, he can follow the advice of the old Negro melody and, "Push dem clouds away."

## Meat Rich in Vitamins

Biggest health news in years is that meat is so generously rich in vitamins.

Vitamins naturally have been in meat all the time, health authorities admit, but it's only through the recent work of scientists that the public learns how much vitamin protection there is in meat. Many vitamins are found in meat, particularly the vitamin B group, including vitamin B-1 (known as thiamine) which promotes growth, helps the body to use carbohydrates, and stimulates the appetite.

Two other "hidden virtues" of meat are a growth stimulating one called riboflavin, which helps protect against nervous disorders, and the pellagra-preventive vitamin which is another of the vitamin B's.

## Cow Decides Case

In a dispute in Cornwall, England, over the ownership of Jenny, a heifer, C. H. Stolman, one of the claimants, called Jenny as a witness. When it saw its old cowman, Fred Jewell, after six weeks it at once demonstrated its affection by putting its forelegs over his shoulders. The judge said the cow had decided the case. He had never seen a cow do a trick like that before.

## Star Dust

STAGE-SCREEN-RADIO  
By VIRGINIA VALE  
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

MARCEL HENRI REBIERE, a Frenchman and a cameraman for the March of Time, has recently come to this country, to focus his cameras on interesting subjects in the Western Hemisphere. Although he speaks no English, he has an uncanny sense of what the American public likes—he has filmed many outstanding March of Time subjects during the past few years, including "The Vatican," "The Maginot Line," and Finland.

Born in Paris 45 years ago, Rebiere took up photography before he enlisted in the French army in 1914. After being wounded in battle he was shifted to the Army Cinematographic service; after the war he made documentary films for the French government in Siberia, French West Africa and the Near East; in 1925 he became chief cameraman for the Compagnie Universelle Cinematographique of Paris, for whom he



MARCEL HENRI REBIERE

made instructional, sociological and experimental films until 1934, when he went to work for the March of Time, becoming their chief European cameraman. His tact and experience in working with diplomats and important government leaders and his amazing news sense make him a notable figure in his line of work.

The other day Claudette Colbert ran over to the "Pioneer Woman" set between scenes of her own picture, "Skylark," being made on a neighboring stage at Paramount. She wanted to deliver well-wishes to her friend, Barbara Stanwyck. She passed right by a little old lady sitting in front of a portable dressing room, but the little old lady said "Hello, Claudette"—it was Barbara, all made up for her characterization of a one hundred year old woman.

Almost every set at Metro at present has a dog of its own who's a member of the cast. The ritziest is Buttons, a member of the "Lady Be Good" troupe; half beagle, half fox terrier, he's very important—he does a tap dance with Eleanor Powell. So he rates a portable dressing room.

On the "Billy the Kid" set there's an old farm collie who is supposed to follow Ian Hunter around; he just gets a rug to lie on between shots. The two little terriers in "Blossoms in the Dust" have to be taken while walking when they're not working—they're true camera hounds; want to be playing on the set whether they're scheduled to or not.

With more aspirants than tried to play "Scarlett," the coveted role of "Marge" in the popular CBS radio serial, "Myrt and Marge," has finally been filled. It was given to Helen Mack, whom you've seen in many a film and heard on evening radio shows. She had just returned from Hollywood, where she played important roles in Columbia's "His Girl Friday" and Paramount's "Power Dive." She takes the place of Mrs. Donna Flick, who died recently, who had for years been "Marge," her mother playing "Myrt."

After playing dramatic roles in 61 pictures, Robert Young will become a song and dance man in "Lady Be Good," the Metro musical in which he'll star with Ann Sothern and Eleanor Powell. It will be the first time that he has sung on the screen; he'll do a duet with Ann and a dance with Eleanor.

ODDS AND ENDS—Fibber McGee and Molly's RKO picture co-starring Edgar Bergen and Charlie McCarthy will have Lucille Ball and Desi Arnaz as its romantic leads. . . Warner Bros. will co-star Errol Flynn and Joan Leslie in "The Constant Nymph" . . . Baby Sandy, who is now three years old, begins her third year in films with a new Universal contract. . . Shirley Temple's long-awaited return to the screen gets under way soon, when she begins work in Metro's "Babes on Broadway" . . . RKO will co-star Lupe Velez, the fiery Latin, in three major films, with Leon Errol of the rubber knees.

## Middle-Aged Should Adopt Safe Routine

By DR. JAMES W. BARTON  
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

WHENEVER you hear about how much longer men and women live today than just 25 years ago, you know that the main reason is that there are not so many children die at birth or during their first year now. Also that infectious diseases of children can be prevented.

What many of us fail to remember is that the middle-aged man of today has a longer expectation of life than ever before despite the fact that he may not be very robust.

Why has the middle-aged individual a longer life expectancy despite the fact that he is not more robust than were those of middle age, 25 years ago?

The reason is that men and women with heart disease, diabetes, pernicious anemia, high blood pressure or other "dangerous" conditions have been told by their physicians and many have learned for themselves how to live "safely."

Recently I met a middle-aged friend walking much slower than was his custom. On questioning, he admitted that his physician had advised him that if he wanted to live for a number of years, he could do so by walking more slowly and resting more.

We have friends and acquaintances who follow a low starch diet or take insulin injections daily and live a normal life. Formerly these cases died in a short time with diabetes. They have learned also not to put on excess fat.

Eat Liver Daily.

Similarly with that formerly fatal disease pernicious anemia. Many a bright and useful man and woman formerly passed away in a few months or a year following some shock or infection. Today these men and women eat about a quarter pound of liver daily or take liver extract and continue to live.

Less than 20 years ago, operation for ulcer of the stomach or small intestine (peptic ulcer) was common. Today the majority of ulcer patients have learned how to live safely and free from ulcer symptoms by following a diet, avoiding emotional disturbances and removing or preventing infection of teeth, tonsils, gall bladder and intestine.

## Food Allergy And Its Effects

THERE are many symptoms that may be caused by foods to which one is allergic and these symptoms may occur anywhere in or on the body. Thus, in addition to hives, the skin may be afflicted with eczema due to foods, and itching and swelling of the skin is very common.

Similarly, the whole digestive tract from the mouth to the lower end may be affected by foods to which the individual is sensitive—little canker sores in the mouth and on the lips, nausea, vomiting, gas pressure, diarrhoea, constipation or colitis.

Everybody seems to be allergic to at least one food that causes head colds—sniffing and running nose, sneezing, itchiness, and a hacking cough. A great many cases of asthma have been traced to a food, all symptoms disappearing when the offending food was omitted.

Some cases of irritable bladder causing frequent and sometimes painful passage of the urine are not due to colds or to drugs but to sensitiveness to food.

That the "nerves" can be affected by sensitiveness to foods has been established, such symptoms as migraine (one-sided headache), dizziness, neuralgia and irritability disappearing when certain foods were omitted from the diet.

Foods that do not usually cause allergic symptoms are lamb, gelatin, butter, sugar, tapioca, barley, arrowroot, soya and string beans, cooked apples, asparagus, cooked peas, pineapples, cooked pears, white and sweet potatoes.

The foods that do often cause symptoms are onions, cabbage, cauliflower, lettuce, milk, cream, chocolate, radishes, eggs, fats, greasy and rich foods, pork, pickles, cheese, salmon, fruits, peppers, oranges, sweets, spices.

## Small Beginnings

The beginnings of all things are small.—Cicero.

## That Nagging Backache

May Warn of Disordered Kidney Action

Modern life with its hurry and worry, irregular habits, improper eating and drinking—its risk of exposure and infection—throws heavy strain on the work of the kidneys. They are apt to become over-taxed and fail to filter excess acid and other impurities from the life-giving blood.

You may suffer nagging backache, headache, dizziness, getting up nights, leg pains, swelling—feel constantly tired, nervous, all worn out. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are sometimes burning, scanty or too frequent urination.

Try Doan's Pills. Doan's help the kidneys to pass off harmful excess body waste. They have had more than half a century of public approval. Are recommended by grateful users everywhere. Ask your neighbor!

## DOAN'S PILLS

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## DOAN'S PILLS

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## Facts of ADVERTISING

● ADVERTISING represents the leadership of a nation. It points the way. We merely follow—follow to new heights of comfort, of convenience, of happiness.

As time goes on advertising is used more and more, and as it is used more we all profit more. It's the way advertising has—

of bringing a profit to everybody concerned, the consumer included