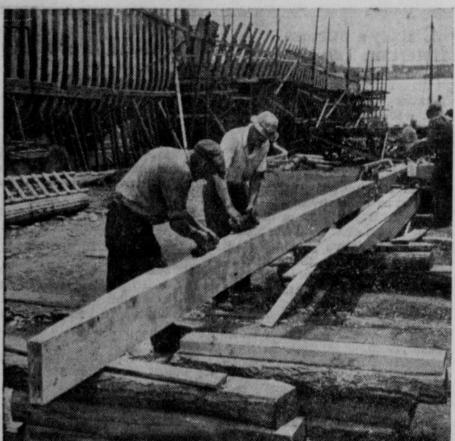
Wooden Ships for Men of Iron

Away out of the focus of the spotlight men are doing a job which, though not spectacular, is vital to the security of this nation. These are the men who are building the little wooden ships that have the hazardous job of keeping our waters clear of mines—trawlers that are manned by men of iron. At the Snow shipyards in Rockland, Me., things are humming. These pictures, made at the Snow yards, show what goes into a wooden ship.



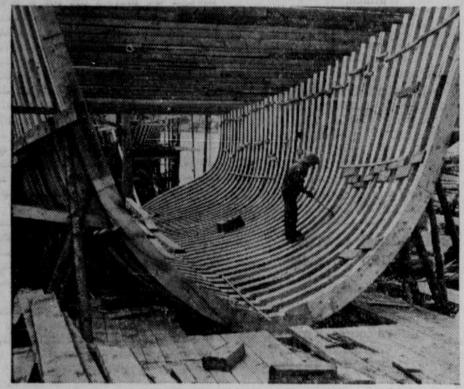
Two shipwrights work on a keel here. In the background are two hulls in various stages of construction.



Old-timer Howard Gordon, who ! has been a ship's carpenter since 1898. He is honing his ax to a terior planking. They work to a razor edge here.



Two workers "dubbing" on the outside of the hull for the exchalkline snapped on the ribs.



Old-timer Ray Rubshaw is working inside the framework of a hull under construction. He is dubbing or smoothing out and lining up the ribs for planking, using an adz.



Greasing the skids before launching a completed wooden ship. Pounds and pounds of grease are smeared on the skid to make the slide of the new craft easy and to counteract friction.



Trim and clean as a hound's tooth, a new wooden ship for the navy takes to the water without fanfare. No time for ceremony.

STORY ... WEEK Nothing Overlooked

By JAMES FREEMAN (Associated Newspapers-WNU Service.)

T NSPECTOR Stephen Amsden | Our host glowered. "What more

life for my paper. "Story of my life, eh? Well, that makes me feel important. Where'll not a very sympathetic man." I begin?" He spread his hands in gesture of helplessness.

"At the beginning," I replied. Where were you born and when? And when did you become interested in police work? And what do you consider your most important ase, and your most thrilling?"

He grinned and answered my questions readily enough, though with a certain amount of reserve and modesty. He is quite a famous man, having solved some of the country's greatest crime problems. He is now the oldest active member on the Holcomb police force, but you know, looking into his clear gray eyes, that his mind is as keen as

"And now," I said, when the things he told me were carefully set down, "to what do you attribute your success, Inspector?" And I warned: 'This is important. There'll be a lot of young chaps read it and heed whatever you say."

The old man sobered at this and was silent for some time. Presently he said: "Why, I guess noticing the little things is what helped most." "The little things?"

"That's right." He eyed me keen-"Doesn't sound important to you, eh? Well, it's what every detective ought to pay the greatest attention to. It's the little things that count in this work, son." He was silent again and when I vouchsafed no reply, he continued:

"I'd better demonstrate what I mean. I wouldn't want you to go



caught him red-handed, and that's enough."

writing something you don't believe in." He stood up. "Come on. Let's go in and see what's doing this morning."

I followed him out into the hall and through another door into a room that was already familiar to me. A captain was seated at a desk there, questioning some prisoners.

We listened while one prisoner after another answered the captain's questions. One in particular attracted Inspector Amsden's attention. He had been arrested for breaking and entering and attempting to rob a farm house on the day before. His name, he said, was Leon Nolte. I will give you part of his story that interested Inspector Amsden the most in Nolte's own words.

"I was walking along the road in front of this farmhouse when suddenly I heard a woman calling for help. I looked around and as there wasn't any other building visible I decided she must be inside the house. After a moment's hesitation, I strode up the walk and knocked on the front door. No one answered and the cries continued. Unintentionally I pushed against the door and it swung inward. I stepped inside and looked around. I heard the woman shriek again and started toward the room from where the sound seemed to come. As I opened the door into the dining room I heard another door slam in the rear of the house, and pretty soon a big man appeared. He asked me what I was doing and I told him. He became ugly and said I was of the earth's weight. They are trying to steal his silver. He attacked me and the next I knew the police had arrived."

Nolte finished his tale and Inspector Amsden beckoned me out-"Let's go out and have a talk with that farmer," he said. "The clerk will give us his name and ad-

Wonderingly, I consented. To me Nolte's story had sounded pretty plausible; in fact, I felt pretty sympathetic toward the man.

We had no difficulty in locating the house. Inspector Amsden knocked and at a gruff "Come in" pulled open the door and we stepped inside. A big, ugly looking man arose from a table and came toward us.

"Are you Osear Rounds?" Amsden asked politely. "Well, what if I am? Who are

"I'm Inspector Amsden from police headquarters." He indicated "This young man is from the Journal. We've come to ask you some questions, about the attempted robbery out here yesterday." 1824.

laughed when I told him I'd do you want to know? I caught been sent to get a story of his him red-handed, and that's enough! He oughta get a ten-year stretch!" Inspector Amsden smiled. "You're

> "You bet I ain't. Trouble with this country today is that the crooks don't get what's coming to 'em." "They do if we can prove they're

> crooks. Nolte says he heard a woman calling for help and came to her assistance. He claims he's

"I know what he claims, but he's a liar! I caught him with some of our silver in his hands." Inspector Amsden nodded indif-

ferently and looked about the room. 'Was that the door Nolte came through?" he asked, pointing to one through which we had just entered. Oscar Rounds snarled his reply. "That guy never come in through no door. He jimmied a window. The door was locked."

The Inspector looked at me. "Well," he asked, "have you noticed?" "Noticed what?" I asked blankly.

And Inspector Amsden smiled. 'Why, the little thing. The minor detail in Nolte's tale that will practically convict him."

I thought back over Nolte's story and shook my head. The thing had me completely bewildered.

Inspector Amsden turned to the farmer. "Have you a telephone

"Sure. In there." He jerked a thumb toward an open door.

Amsden nodded and disappeared into the other room. I heard him calling headquarters and heard him give instructions to hold Nolte. But it wasn't until we were on our

way back to town that he explained about the little detail. "Remember," he said, "when

Nolte told about knocking and no one replied. He declared he unintentionally pushed against the door. pulled it outward. Get it?" He grinned at my amazement.

"Well, I'm a son-of-a-gun!" I exclaimed. "Say, that's a fact, isn't it? How the dickens did you happen to notice?"

"I always notice," Amsden replied, "such things as details. A detective has to. That's his job." He chuckled. "Now when you write that story, don't neglect to mention the importance of paying heed to the little things."

"Don't worry," I promised, shaking my head. "I won't."

Makes Dinosaurs 'Work' for Him; Farm 'Products'

Carlton S. Nash of South Hadley, Mass., is known in scientific circles throughout the world. Visitors from 39 states and many foreign countries have made pilgrimages to his home to see the unusual products of his "farm" for he has the world's most bountiful crop of dinosaur

Deeply imbedded in layers of shale on his two acres are the imprints of hundreds of dinosaurs of all sizes, from little fellows no larger than a chicken to mammoth 30 and 40 tonners who roamed through the Connecticut valley in prehistoric

There is even an imprint of the tail of one weary old dinosaur who sat down to rest, a prehistoric item authenticated by the late Professor Loomis of Amherst college. Nash values this particular track at

Formerly available only to museums and educational institutions. the dinosaur tracks on Nash's "farm" are so numerous and varied that he now sells them to individuals throughout the world who use them for stepping stones, doorsteps, novel book ends and fireplace decorations.

He does not know how deep the ledge of shale imprints extends although to date 16 layers of imprints have been uncovered, the shale containing each track varying in thickness from a half to five inches.

"The tracks were made by dinosaurs in mud millions of years ago," Nash explains. "They were petrified due to the clayish iron cement texture of the mud and compaction found in outcroppings of sandstone which seldom project above the surface of the earth. These layers of sandstone were originally mud flats which later were covered with glacial deposits from the North, slowly hardened into stone and eventually, from the earth's warping, volcanic action and erosion, were ex-

Undoubtedly many people have wandered over what is now the "Nash Dinosaur Footprint Quarry" for years without paying much attention to the queer imprints in the

Oldest School in Maryland St. John's college at Annapolis, the oldest educational institution in Maryland and one of the oldest colleges in the United States, was established in 1696 as King William's school; it became a college in 1784. This private non-sectarian institution requires each of its students to read the 100 books which have been history for the visit of Lafayette in



A Near-President

A FTER years of neglect, tardy honors at last have been paid to a great American-a man who served his country as United States senator, minister to France, secretary of war and secretary of the treasury, a statesman who just missed being President! From Atlanta, Ga., recently came word that

the restoration of the burial place

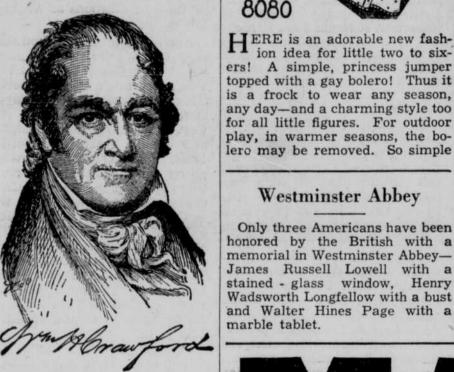
of William Harris Crawford had

been completed. Crawford was a native of Amherst county, Va., where he was born February 24, 1772. His parents moved to Georgia and there the father died in 1788, leaving his 16-year-old son to become the principal support of the family by teach-

Meanwhile he was studying law and in 1798 he was admitted to the bar. From the law to politics was a logical step and in 1803 Crawford was elected to the state legislature where he served until 1807. Elected to the United States senate in 1809. he made an even more brilliant record as a legislator there and from March, 1812, to 1813 he was president pro tem of the upper

At the end of Crawford's term in the senate, President Madison offered him the post of secretary of war, but he declined. However, he did accept an appointment as minister to France and in Paris he received a warm reception. When Napoleon was overthrown in 1815, Crawford returned to the United States where Madison again offered him the post of secretary of war. This time he accepted and held the position until 1816 when he became secretary of the treasury.

During that period in our history Presidents were nominated by con-



term drew to a close his secretary of the treasury was the favorite to succeed him. However, when the vote was finally taken, James Monroe received 65 votes to Crawford's The new President asked his rival to continue as secretary of the treasury and Crawford consented. He served until 1825.

When it came time to select a presidential nominee in 1824, Crawford's name was again prominently mentioned. In fact, he was the congressional caucus nominee, although there were only 66 out of 216 members of his party present when the vote was taken. By this time the caucus method of choosing a President had fallen into disrepute and three other candidates entered the contest. They were John Quincy Adams, Andrew Jackson and Henry

When the electoral votes were counted it was found that Jackson had received 91 votes, Adams 84, Crawford 41 and Clay 37. Since none of the candidates had a majority of all the votes cast, the election was thrown into the house of representatives, which was to ballot on the three high men. There Henry Clay threw his strength to Adams and the New Englander was elected President.

After Adams was inaugurated, he asked Crawford to continue as secretary of the treasury, but the Georgian pleading ill health-he had suffered a stroke of paralysis in 1824declined the honor and returned to

his home in Georgia. However, by 1827 is health was good enough so that he was able to take on the duties of a circuit judge and he continued in this office until he died at Elberton, Ga., on September 15, 1834. His death was a fitting conclusion to his active life for he literally "died in the harness." He was away from home on the circuit, fulfilling his judicial duties, when the end came.

Few men have ever filled the post of secretary of treasury more capably than Crawford. As a member of the senate he had done much to bring about the reincorporation of the Bank of the United States and because of this Madison first offered him the treasury portfolio. This proved to be a wise choice, for Crawford, taking over the tangled financial affairs of the nation at the close of the War of 1812, handled the situation with extraordinary skill selected as classics. It is noted in and was able to turn the treasury over to his successor with its finances on a sound basis.

PATTERNS SEWING CIRCLE

to make that you can finish it in a few hours, here is an outfit to add to your daughter's collection of frocks. Plain or printed fabrics may be used.

Pattern No. 8080 is designed for sizes 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 years. Size 3 ensemble takes 2 yards 36-inch material, 31/2 yards ric-rac. For this attractive pattern, send

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT. Room 1324 311 W. Wacker Dr. Chicago Enclose 15 cents in coins for Pattern No. Size..... Name Address

THAT STOMACH AGAIN!

Maybe you ate too fast! Worked late. Were too hungry. Normal stomachs are dightly acid, but hurried eating, when exhausted, can cause EXCESS acid. ADLA Tablets contain Bismuth and Carbonates for QUICK relief. Ask druggist for ADLA.

Maidens' Desire The desire to please everything having eyes seems inborn in

maidens.-Salomon Gessner.

TOILET GOODS ion idea for little two to six-COUNTERS ers! A simple, princess jumper topped with a gay bolero! Thus it Only three Americans have been

Education a Debt Education — a debt due from present to future generations .-George Peabody.

When a cough due to a cold drives you mad, look to Smith Brothers Cough Drops for



marble tablet.

8080

HERE is an adorable new fash-

lero may be removed. So simple

Westminster Abbey

honored by the British with a

memorial in Westminster Abbey-James Russell Lowell with a

stained - glass window, Henry

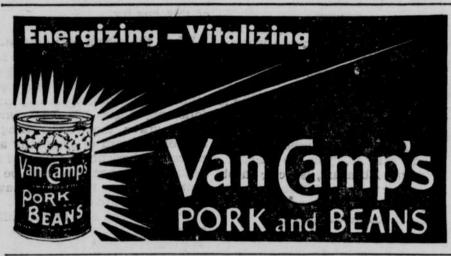
Wadsworth Longfellow with a bust

s-o-o-t-h-i-n-g, pleasant relief. Two kinds ... both delicious... Black or Menthol. Still cost only a nickel. Why pay more?

SMITH BROS. COUGH DROPS BLACK OR MENTHOL-56

Words Are Signs fewer disputes in the world if and not for things themselves.

words were taken for what they We should have a great many are, the signs of our ideas only,



ACYCLE OF HUMAN BETTERMENT

ADVERTISING gives you new ideas, and also makes them available to you at economical cost. As these new ideas become more accepted, prices go down. As prices go down, more persons enjoy new ideas. It is a cycle of human betterment, and it starts with the printed words of a newspaper advertisement.

