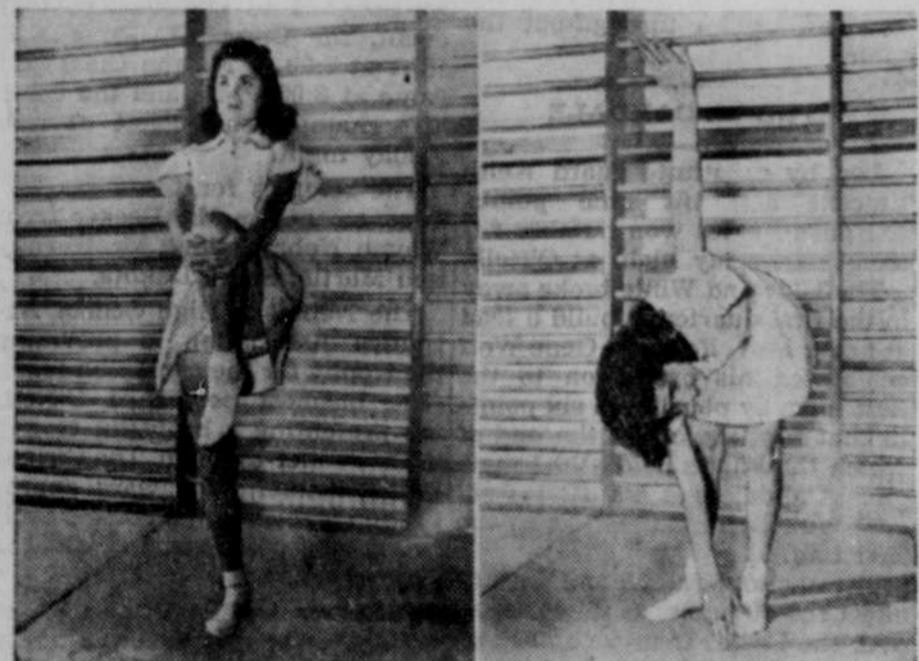


No 'Priorities on Pep' Wanted As America Girds for War

While factories throughout the land hum with production of armament, heads of the defense program in Washington are hard at work on a physical fitness campaign to build a sturdier nation. Schools, industrial plants and community groups alike are joining in the movement to bring back mass calisthenics and body-building exercises which were in vogue at the turn of the century.



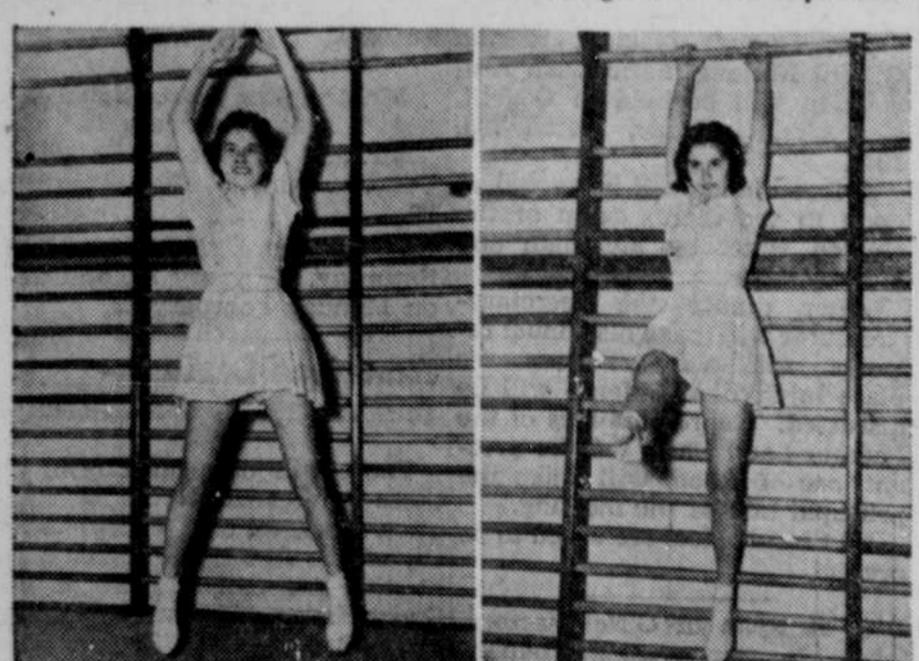
John B. Kelly, U. S. director of physical training, and Alice Marble (center), head of the women's program, present awards at a Camden, N. J., plant.



"Here's how," as demonstrated by a co-ed at Stephens College, Columbia, Mo., long noted for its functional curriculum. "Knees up, chin in, eyes bright."



Three bends to the right and three to the left each day for beginners on this one. Gradually, ten bends left and ten right can be taken.



Lax muscles are toned with exercises such as these suggested in the Office of Civilian Defense's program.



Daily programs in factories help America become physically fit.

Short Story of the Week

He Had to Climb a Mountain to Satisfy His Wife's Whim, but...

By STANLEY CORDELL

DOROTHY BAIRD, fed up with hearing the Bannings boast about their prowess as mountain climbers, reached a point where she could stand it no longer, and burst out impulsively.

"Next week Dex and I are planning to climb Mount Washington. And we expect to make the summit in less than four hours."

There was a brief silence. An instant before Beatrice Banning had finished telling of their own record of four hours to the top. It was an achievement of which they were obviously proud.

Dexter Baird groaned. For if any man liked the comforts provided by the modern conveniences of a civilized world, it was he. Such people as the Bannings, who derived pleasure from such rugged entertainment as mountain climbing were to him, slightly demented.

Yet it was too late to object. Dorothy had made the boast, and unless they lived up to it, there'd be no peace in the family for years to come; for Dorothy was a prideful soul, and not a little vain.

"If we don't make it in less than four hours the first time, we'll try till we do," Dorothy said grimly, during the auto ride to Pinkham's Notch. Dexter glanced at his wife's profile and prayed that Providence would lend speed to their feet on the first attempt.

Properly garbed, as per the best catalogues, the Dexter Bairds left the base camp the next morning at



Dex studied her a moment or two. "Dorothy, if we make the summit short of four hours, does that mean you'll be satisfied?"

Ten o'clock. They climbed slowly and steadily, pausing only once or twice to admire the cascades to the right and far beneath them. By 11:30 the stream which had followed the trail since they started out, had disappeared. The trail ahead wound upward at a gentle incline, beneath an archway of birch and maple and beech. Bright sunlight, streaming down through the branches, made a moving pattern on the carpet of leaves.

An hour later they stopped near a crystal-clear brook which tumbled across their trail. Dexter produced two bars of chocolate from his pack. "Like it?" he asked Dorothy, handing her a bar.

"Of course I do. But I'd like riding up in an automobile a whole lot better."

Dex nodded gloomily. His wife's face still registered grimness and determination.

They went on after a ten-minute rest, finding their muscles a little cramped and sore, but not once did they complain. Later—it seemed like hours—they emerged from the timber, passed beneath the snow arch, and plodded wearily up the rock-strewn floor of Tuckerman's Ravine. Dorothy was in the lead, and after gaining the first incline beneath the headwall, she sat down to rest. Dex dropped at her feet, exhausted. They were both a little pale and breathing heavily. The ascent had become steeper, and the air was thin and difficult to breathe. Dorothy's eyes held a look bordering on defeat, for thinking back over the last few miles, it seemed that the greater part of their four-hour time limit had been consumed.

A fleecy white cloud, like a ship on a sea of blue drifted toward them. Without warning, they were surrounded by heavy fog, damp and sticky. Visibility was obscured. Presently the cloud passed on and they were in bright sunlight once more.

Two young men, brows glistening with sweat, came laboring up the incline. When abreast of Dorothy and Dexter they paused, and grinned goodnaturedly. One of them said: "Great day for climbing. Perfect weather. What time did you leave the base?"

"Ten o'clock," Dex replied, grinning sheepishly.

"Really?" The youth arched his brows. "Say, you made good time. Don and I are supposed to be fast, and it was only 10:05 when we started."

Dexter and Dorothy, astonished, exchanged glances, and Dex opened his mouth to speak, but at that moment the youths started on again, and he closed it without making a sound.

Dorothy clutched her husband's arm. "Did you hear what they said? Why, Dex, we must be doing better than we thought. It just seemed long."

Dex studied her a moment or two. "Dorothy, if we make the summit short of four hours, does that mean you'll be satisfied? You won't want to try it again?"

"Of course, silly. It's just the way the Bannings—"

"And if we don't?" Dex cut in, "you'll want to keep on trying till we do?"

Dorothy's lips tightened grimly, and the determined look came back into her eyes. "Oh, Dex, we'd never have a moment's peace if we gave up after the first attempt."

"In that event, let's go. The top can't be far off now." Dex glanced at his watch, hitched up his trousers and scrambled up the rocky incline. Dorothy followed, breathing heavily, sore in every muscle and utterly fatigued, but light and happy of spirit.

The summit was a good deal farther away than they thought. And when they reached it an hour later, after surmounting peak after peak in the belief each time that the top house surely must come into view, both were on the point of complete collapse. Dorothy dropped wearily on the veranda edge and Dex staggered inside. Minutes later he reappeared and sat down beside his wife, grinning broadly.

"It was exactly 1:55 when I signed the paper at the desk. We beat the Bannings' time by five minutes."

"Signed what paper?" Dorothy asked.

"Just a slip of paper on which I jotted down the time of our arrival, and asked the man at the desk to hold. I signed a similar slip this morning and handed it to the keeper of the base hut. Just in case the Bannings should doubt our statement."

Dorothy looked at him admiringly, and stood up. Beyond in the parking space a bus was preparing to leave for the base, via the carriage road, and she stumbled in that direction. Dex followed, but paused at the veranda's edge to exchange greetings with the youths who had passed them on the trail.

"Say, you made good time," the first young man said admiringly. "And you're new at it, too. I'll bet."

Dex grinned. "Thanks. But listen son, if you don't mind, just forget that you passed us down there on the trail, will you? You see, we are new at this business. Climbing up here short of four hours is sort of a matter of pride. And if my wife knew we'd taken five hours, she'd want to try it again."

The youth frowned. "I don't believe I understand—"

Dex nodded. "Of course not. But, you see, you two left the base at ten o'clock standard time, and we're from Massachusetts, and we're on daylight saving—"

The youth grinned and nodded. There was a wholly sympathetic and understanding look in his eyes as he glanced toward the bus where Dorothy waited. "O.K.," he said. "O.K. Don't worry about us."

(Associated Newspapers-WNU Service.)

Draperies Should Reach Floor; Glass Curtains

Window treatments, besides being important in themselves, act as the connecting link between background or furniture.

They bring both color and design into the decorative scheme, as well as serving to screen unsightly views or those frequently encountered badly designed windows.

Windows create the atmosphere of a room by day, as lamps do by night.

When one is furnishing or doing over a room, more than passing attention should be accorded to them.

In a room where rugs and walls are plain, curtains can well provide pattern.

Choose designs in scale and color harmony. If the furniture is fine in detail, select a pattern of equally fine detail, either a conventional pattern or a beautifully done flower and leaf design.

For informal rooms, more sketchy, looser designs may be chosen. If the room has patterned wall paper and rug, choose plain curtain material.

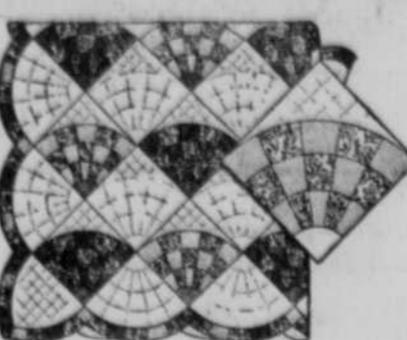
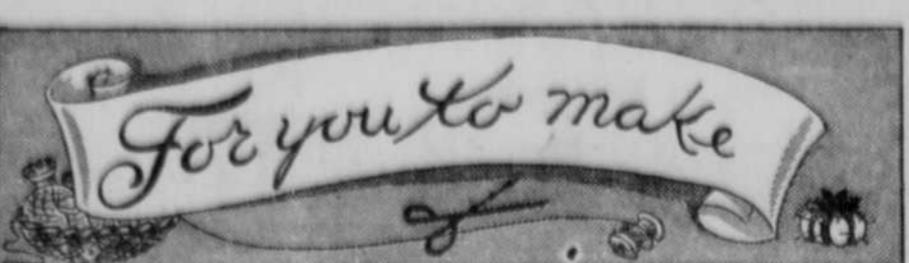
A sateen lining gives body to a curtain and adds to its length of service, but chintz or cretonne may be left unlined if you want the effect obtained by letting light shine through.

If you make your own glass curtains, make the hem on both ends the same width and finish both sides alike, so when the curtains are laundered they can be reversed for even wear.

If both sides of draperies are finished alike, they can be shifted from right to left, to distribute the bad effects of strong light.

Most draperies should extend to the floor and glass curtains should reach the apron or window sill.

Choose materials that are wide enough to hang in soft folds. For most windows it will take a width and a half of 36-inch material or one width of 50-inch for each curtain. For narrow windows, 31-inch or 36-inch material can be used.



Pattern No. Z9371

THE new Lattice Fan quilt is composed of 12-inch blocks and offers many possibilities for arrangement and combination of colors. One print may be used for the entire quilt, or an heirloom

rich in tradition may be produced by using the many different print scraps which have accumulated through the years.

No. Z9371. 15 cents, gives accurate cutting guide, color suggestions, yardage and directions. For this pattern send your order to:

AUNT MARTHA
Box 168-W Kansas City, Mo.
Enclose 15 cents for each pattern desired. Pattern No.
Name.
Address.

Gluttonous Cattle

Nails, wire, knife blades, door knobs and many other objects are found in the stomachs of approximately 20 per cent of all cattle slaughtered in the United States. Although these foreign bodies usually do not cause any visible harm, the animal deaths that result from swallowing them cost the livestock industry more than \$500,000 a year.

Do You Like Jingle Contests?
Raleigh Cigarettes are now running another series of weekly contests for those who can supply the best last line to a jingle. Over 100 liberal prizes each week. Watch this paper for details.—Adv.

Help Defend Your Country By Buying Defense Bonds

**Delicious, economical,
easy-to-prepare
One Dish Meal**

**Van Camp's
PORK and BEANS**

WIN TWICE WITH RALEIGHS

A BETTER SMOKE

Milder and better-tasting!
Your own eyes tell you that Raleighs are finest quality—

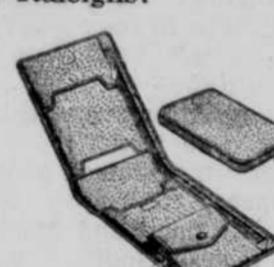
tobacco is more golden colored than in other popular brands. And remember—golden colored leaves bring the highest prices at the great tobacco sales. Try Raleighs...they cost no more than other popular priced cigarettes, yet they're blended from 31 selected grades of golden Turkish and Domestic tobaccos.



GET PREMIUMS FREE! On the back of every Raleigh pack there's a valuable coupon, good in the U. S. A. for dozens of luxury premiums. Write for the catalog that describes them. These are the same coupons that are packed with KOOL cigarettes. Next time get the pack with the coupon on the back...buy Raleighs!



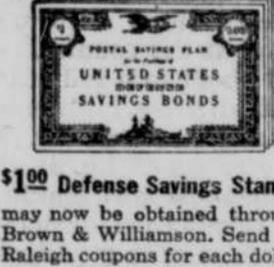
Poker Set. Solid walnut case. Holds 300 assorted chips, two decks Bicycle cards.



Zipper Billfold and 6-clip Key-Case of genuine pigskin. Spec'y dark brown or black.



Oneida Community Par Plate Silverware. Pitcher, 17½" tray, will give exceptional wear.



\$100 Defense Savings Stamps may now be obtained through Brown & Williamson. Send 133 Raleigh coupons for each dollar stamp. Defense Stamp Album shown above, free on request.



Koroseal Lady's Umbrella. New style. Well made on rustless frame. Choice of colors.



Sport Jacket. Natural tan poplin. Wind- and shower-proof. 3 sizes. Light weight.

TUNE IN Red Skelton and Ozzie Nelson every Tuesday night, NBC Red Network

\$500 EVERY WEEK IN PRIZES WRITE A LAST LINE TO THIS JINGLE

HERE'S WHAT YOU DO

It's simple. It's fun. Just think up a last line to this jingle. Make sure it rhymes with the word "try."

Write your last line of the jingle on the reverse side of a Raleigh package wrapper (or a facsimile thereof), sign it with your full name and address, and mail it to Brown & Williamson Tobacco Corp., P. O. Box 1799, Louisville, Kentucky, postmarked not later than midnight, March 7, 1942.

You may enter as many last lines as you wish, if they are all written on separate Raleigh package wrappers (or facsimiles).

Prizes will be awarded on the

HERE'S WHAT YOU WIN

You have 133 chances to win. If you send in more than one entry, your chances of winning will be that much better. Don't delay. Start thinking right now.

First prize . . .	\$100.00 cash
Second prize . . .	50.00 cash
Third prize . . .	25.00 cash
5 prizes of \$10.00 . . .	50.00 cash
25 prizes of \$5.00 . . .	125.00 cash
100 prizes of a carton of Raleighs . . .	150.00
133 PRIZES	\$500.00