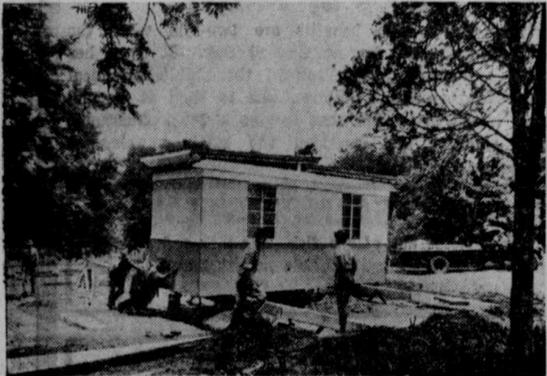


TVA 'Demountable Homes'

And now, under the grim necessity of war, comes the demountable, movable home that can be moved from post to pillar, and which is built on an assembly line as the craftsmen of Detroit used to build automobiles. Uncle Sam got his idea from the Tennessee Valley Authority who first used the demountable home.



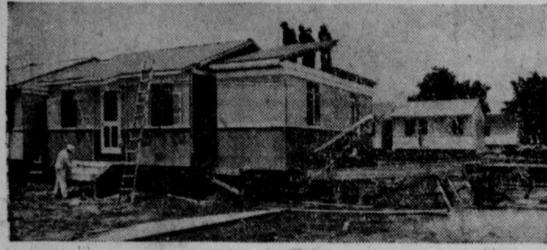
On the assembly line at Muscle Shoals, Ala. The houses being built here are made in uniform-sized, portable sections, and can be put together in about four hours.



Here is the first "slice" of a demountable house being put in place on its permanent foundation. The lady of the house will be able to cook dinner in her new kitchen within a few hours.



The lady of the demountable house finds that, except for soap and towels, the bathroom is all ready for the master to take a tub when he comes home.



Workers are preparing to load a section of a demountable house on a trailer truck (right) at the end of the assembly line.



Everything but pork chops! A few hours after the first section of the "demountable" was put in place, milady enters the kitchen and finds it completely equipped and ready for business.



Completeness of the demountable house shown here.

Intelligent Animal

By STANLEY CORDELL
Released by Western Newspaper Union

EZRA POWERS who is Groveton's oldest inhabitant and Andy Small, the next oldest inhabitant, are forever arguing and reminiscing. The other day I found them arguing over the relative merits of cats and dogs.

"Dogs are the brainy ones. You can't lose 'em," said Andy. "No matter how far from home they go they can always get back. There aren't many cats that can do that." He paused and smiled dreamily, while those of us who were fortunate enough to be on hand at the moment, held our breaths. We feared that the argument might end there, yet we knew somehow that Andy had a story to back up his theory. His next statement, therefore, was something of a surprise.

"However," said Andy, smiling craftily, "I can tell you a story about a dog who didn't come back."

Ezra Powers, though plainly suspicious, took the statement as an acknowledgment of defeat, and smiled willingly enough. "Go on," he said, "let's hear you disprove your own theory."

So Andy, as was his custom before beginning a yarn, filled and lighted his pipe and settled himself comfortably.

This here story (began Andy) is about a dog named Tamar.

A feller named Dave Cram was Tamar's owner. Dave lived up near North Falls about 25 years ago.



A feller named Dave Cram was Tamar's owner.

Dead now, he is. Killed when a timber log rolled off a truck and crushed him. Tamar's dead, too. Died of loneliness, they say.

Anyhow, this here Tamar dog was about the smartest hound you'd want to see. Dave taught her all sorts of tricks. She would fetch home from the store in a basket. She'd shove Dave's slippers under the stove along about dark of cold winter evenings. She'd sit in the bow seat of Dave's canoe and never move a muscle while Dave shot the craft through the Upper Rapids. She'd do most anything, and most of all find her way home alone.

Tamar would follow Dave to the woods every morning and most likely roam off by herself while Dave worked with the boys at Dakins' camp. Come nightfall, Dave would return alone, always knowing that sooner or later Tamar would show up and yip to be let in.

This Dave was sort of an odd stick. Every so often he'd get a restless itch and he'd himself off to Boston or Portland for a couple of days' spree. Two years after he got Tamar, such a feeling took possession of him, and nothing would do but what he'd have to go. There was, however, the problem of Tamar to consider. Dave couldn't leave the poor brute to starve, and it wouldn't do much good to ask a neighbor to take her in. For he knew Tamar would come back to the cabin and mope around and whine till Dave got back.

And so in the end Dave decided upon a plan. He'd take the dog with him as far as Gilford and board her there at a public kennel, picking her up on his return trip. Gilford, Dave figured, was far enough away so that Tamar wouldn't know her way home and, therefore wouldn't make any serious attempts to get loose.

A day or two before Dave was ready to start Tamar began to act peculiar. She seemed nervous and became whiny. Dave attributed it to the dog's intelligence. He reasoned that Tamar knew he was going away and wanted to be taken along.

Tamar did, in fact, act more contented when Dave set out and whistled for the dog to follow. They traveled by stage to Gilford, and Dave had no difficulty in locating the public kennel. He exacted a promise from the keeper of dogs to pay extra special attention to Tamar, and paid the score before departing. At the last moment he noticed that Tamar was acting restless and nervous again, and he sort of hated to leave such an intelligent animal in the hands of a strange kennel owner.

Dave was gone six days. He returned to Gilford eagerly looking

forward to seeing Tamar. But Tamar was gone. The dog had, according to the keeper of the kennel, jumped the fence the second day of her imprisonment and fled.

Dave was disappointed, but he smiled. Tamar, he knew, possessed that sixth sense that would lead her home. He hoped the neighbors had fed the dog.

Late that night Dave arrived home. But Tamar was missing. And there were no signs of her having been there. The next morning Dave inquired confidently of the neighbors, only to learn that none of them had seen hide nor hair of good old Tamar.

Dave walked into the village to make further inquiries, only to meet with like answers.

By now Dave was alarmed. He loved that dog as much as most folks love their children. So he hired a rig and drove about the countryside, stopping at every house he came to. But all to no avail. Tamar had simply vanished, apparently lost while trying to find her way home.

In desperation Dave inserted an advertisement in the North Falls weekly newspaper, offering a reward. When this brought no results, he advertised in other newspapers, and felt helpless and lonely while waiting for replies. He had already looked at some 20-odd dogs, only to discover that none of them even resembled Tamar.

But at length arrived a letter which described a dog that must certainly be Tamar. Dave hastened to Painesville, the nearest town to North Falls, midway to Gilford, and looked up the sender of the letter.

The letter-writer said that a strange dog had been living in his barn for almost a month. The dog was a vicious animal, and no one had been able to approach her.

When he heard that about viciousness Dave became a little doubtful, but he went out to investigate. And the moment he stepped into the barn, he knew he'd found the lost Tamar. A dull thumping sound greeted his ears. And there was Tamar lying in a corner, her tail thumping a steady tattoo on the barn floor.

Andy paused in his narrative, and whacked his pipe against a rung of the chain on which he was sitting.

"Which proves," said Ezra Powers triumphantly, "that I'm right and you're wrong."

"Which proves," said Andy, grinning, "just the opposite. Tamar, it turned out, was a heap more intelligent than I gave her credit for. After Tamar escaped from that kennel she set out on a beeline for home, which fact is proven because Painesville lies on a direct line between North Falls and Gilford."

"And why," asked Ezra, "didn't she keep going?"

Andy grinned again. "Why, you see," he explained, "Tamar had been acting queer, and when Dave found her lying there with three small pups to care for, it explained everything, even her viciousness toward the writer of that letter."

Greeting Cards Show a Basic Social Urge

Man has always found some means by which to exchange greetings and salutations upon appropriate occasions. The papyrus salutations used by the Egyptians; the Apostle Paul's phrase "Grace to you and Peace" in his Epistles; the exchange of symbols such as gloves, garters, handkerchiefs, or bows, in the Dark Ages of Europe—all these were manifestations of this basic social urge.

This year marks the 100th anniversary of the appearance in England of the first known Christmas Greeting Card. The original card is now in the possession of the British museum.

In the United States the first greeting cards were the work of a Boston lithographer, Louis Prang—an exile of the German revolution of 1848—who made the public conscious of the value of fine art reproductions. His example soon led others to venture into the field—others who first published only Christmas cards, but who soon commenced to manufacture a wide variety of types of greeting cards. Shortly after the beginning of the Twentieth century, greeting card publishers began to spring up in increasing numbers.

After the early 1920s and continuing to the present time, the public demand for more and better greeting cards has continued to grow rapidly.

Today the exchange of greeting cards is the accepted means by which millions of Americans remember their friends and loved ones, not only at Christmas, but throughout the year. And the greeting card in America, by answering in its own modern way, social needs that are age-old, is rapidly becoming indigenous to our national life.

Big Wheels

During the rainy season only vehicles with two huge wheels six to eight feet high can traverse the pampas. After a few days of rain a main road in Paraguay or the Argentine pampas will be more like a muddy river bed than a road, and only oxen are strong enough to drag a wagon through the heavy mud. To keep the axles off the ground, the wheels are made very large, and they leave ruts two feet deep. On such roads automobiles are useless.

Star Dust

By VIRGINIA VALE
Released by Western Newspaper Union.

LARRY PARKS, young Columbia Pictures' leading man, and eight other lads who are making their first bid for screen fame have taken over the 26-room house once owned and occupied by the late Thomas Meighan. Larry, who heads the group, has an important role in the Astaire-Hayworth musical, "You Were Never Lovelier." He says it cost only \$14.75 to furnish the house—it cost Meighan more than \$9,000! They've thrown four rooms together and built a theater in which they rehearse parts for pictures coming up. There is a large portrait of Tom Meighan over the living room fireplace—they picked it up in a Hollywood prop house.

The sponsors who, seven years ago, were farsighted enough to see the potentialities of an obscure radio couple and build them into the famed Fibber McGee and Molly, give radio another innovation this summer; they're substituting a



John Nesbitt and Meredith Willson

Metro news commentator and a musician in a half-hour replacement program while Fibber and Molly vacation. The commentator is John Nesbitt, the musician, Meredith Willson. The program combines music with snatches of history, literature and current events.

Walt Disney, whose "Bambi" will soon be released through RKO, has acquired the screen rights to Major Alexander P. de Seversky's "Victory Through Air Power," and will make it into a feature picture for exhibition sometime this fall.

Imagine Charles Boyer producing and acting in something called "Flesh and Fantasy." It will be his first production for Universal; he'll star in one episode, Edward G. Robinson in another, and let's hope they change the title!

Capt. Hewitt Whelless, the army flier who was cited by the President for his exploits in the Pacific war, will play himself in a short subject, "Beyond the Line of Duty," which Warner Brothers will produce for the army air corps.

This shortage of leading men has proved too much for Harold Lloyd. He's produced two pictures for RKO, "A Girl, a Guy and a Gob" and "My Favorite Spy" and has left the studio. His next picture would have been "Butterfingers," a football comedy.

Samuel Goldwyn will select six of the loveliest and most talented secretaries of Washington, D. C., for roles in "They Got Me Covered," co-starring Bob Hope and Dorothy Lamour. The story brings out the part that Washington secretaries play in helping to run the government; it's said that they arrive in Washington at a rate of 5,000 daily!

The biggest all-star lineup ever gathered for a summer radio show is the one that Bob Hawk's sponsors have booked for Friday nights; it's a 60-minute show featuring Xavier Cugat's orchestra, Connie Boswell and Margo, Lanny Ross and a new comedian, Herb Shriner.

Richard Denning, male lead in "Beyond the Blue Horizon," has held many of filmdom's stars in his arms. He made the test with Veronica Lake which won her her role in "I Wanted Wings." Paulette Goddard got her Paramount contract after making a test with him; Ellen Drew's test set her for "If I Were King"; Mary Martin's put her into "The Great Victor Herbert," her first film role. A closeup of his chest substituted for one of Bob Hope's; his back did the same for Bob Burns. Now he's getting a chance, all of him, in the Lamour picture.

ODDS AND ENDS—Paramount plans to present the Quiz Kids in feature films following the completion of their present series of short subjects at that studio. . . Ruth Hussey takes another step toward well-deserved stardom with the role of Mrs. Andrew Johnson in "The Man on America's Conscience" . . . Eddie Albert will play opposite Lupe Velez in "Ladies Day," a comedy of the woman's side of big league baseball . . . Patricia Morison wants a horse—but don't send her one unless it's a 14-hand Palmino . . . Metro has bought "Cabin in the Sky," one of last season's most successful musicals.

PATTERNS SEWING CIRCLE



Youngster's Set

KNEE deep in June she'll be a ravishing picture in this cunningly designed bonnet, pantie and frock with its bright rosy red apple for a pocket! The pinafore frock just ties in place at the sides and has no seams at all so it is very, very simple to make. Panties to match and a shady, wide brimmed sun bonnet complete a

Household Hints

Wipe greasy pots, pans and dishes with paper before washing.

Use the tab in opening and closing slide fasteners. Don't force them. Before washing a "zip" garment close the zipper. Guard it in pressing so the teeth will not be thrown out of alignment.

To remove a fresh grease spot on a rug, cover the spot with blotting paper, then press with a hot flat-iron. Cover the spot with magnesia, let it remain for 24 hours, then brush off.

When you want to thicken gravy, put the flour and water into a wide-mouthed jar, with a screw top and shake well.

If you have china plates with cracked, old faces you probably subjected them to sudden, great or unevenly applied temperature changes. Or perhaps you soaked the dishes too long in water and the body expanded, cracking the glaze.

set which every child should own for summer.

Pattern No. 8198 is designed for sizes 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 years. Size 2 set takes 2 1/4 yards 36-inch material, 7 yards braid to trim.

Send your order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.
Room 1116
211 West Wacker Dr. Chicago
Enclose 20 cents in coins for each pattern desired.
Name.....Size.....
Address.....

FARMS FOR SALE

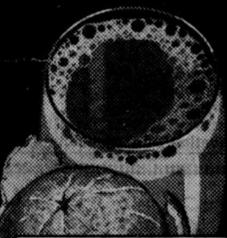
CASH FOR YOUR FARM, or ranch, in 15 days. The larger holdings and estates our specialty. Successful selling service since 1912. Write for information. NEBRASKA REALTY AUCTION CO. CENTRAL CITY, NEBR.

FOR SALE

TWO 12 FT. CUT MODEL A OLIVER COMBINES, one 15 ft. Cut Model O Nichols-Shepard Combine, one 22-40 Hart Parr Tractor. T. W. HARTIGAN, HORNICK, IOWA.

Delicious Vitamins

YOURS IN ORANGES



THE NATURAL WAY

Yes, you get pleasure from eating oranges and drinking their juice. And you also get vitamins you need.

Oranges are the best way to make sure of vitamin C! Few foods supply much. It's easily lost in cooking. Yet you need an abundance daily, as you do not store it.

Oranges also have vitamins A, B1 and G; calcium, and other minerals.

Those stamped "Sunkist" are the finest from 14,500 cooperating growers. Buy in quantities. They keep!

Sunkist Best for Juice and Every use!

Copyright, 1942, California Fruit Growers Exchange



Sailfish on the center line!

HE'S A "SELF-STARTER"



CAPTAIN HAROLD ANDREWS, Skipper of the Riptide, deep-sea fishing yacht, stalks the Gulf Stream off the coast of Florida for coveted "sails" and blue marlin. He's kept hopping all the time. He says: "For my money, there's nothing to help start you off right like Kellogg's Corn Flakes with fruit and milk! Boy—there's a dish!"

Coop. 1942 by Kellogg Company

RESPONSIBILITY FOR SUCCESS

The man who advertises has assumed the responsibility for success. You would rather deal with a responsible man, wouldn't you?