

WHO'S **NEWS** THIS VEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON Consolidated Features.-WNU Release.

with word that he has taken to of long ago. planes instead of slow moving camels in making his rounds-as of to-

He is Col. John B. Glubb, commander in chief of the Arab legion, a quiet, stoop-shouldered, studious man, who is quite unlike the romantic Lawrence. His name might suggest as much. Lawrence's mystical fervor somewhat diluted his hard political realism. Nothing like that with Colonel Glubb. He is a calm, precise political functionary who has sunk 23 of his 45 years in the job of keeping the Arabs lined up amicably with Britain.

Britain has never for a moment underrated the danger of disaffection among the 250,000,000 of the Moslem world, from India to Mo-Propaganda box scores haven't the finality or clarity of World Series returns, but in the prewith a bit of boogie-woogie ara- the Indian war. besque mixed in and start them rug- At the opening of that conflict in threatened menacingly.

Obviously Colonel Glubb had a difficult assignment. Lawrence, with Allenby, had the advantage of fighting an offensive propaganda war, moving in on the crackup of the Turkish empire. Colonel Glubb's long, lonely war has been defensive, not only against the Nazi-Fascist onslaught, but against the kickback of Lawrence's unfinished political agenda.

Integrity appeared to be Britain's barrage. That is what Colonel mander-in-chief, to raise a picked Glubb, in person and in action, sig- corps of bush fighters who were to nifies, and even sharply critical ac- receive the same pay as the regucounts of Britain's propaganda agree lars but who were to carry on their that he has been singularly effec-

tribesmen call him Abou Heineik, as Rogers' Rangers, who were to the Man With the Jaw. That has become the terror of their enemies to do with a scar on his chin, the and set the pattern for fighting mark of a bullet in the First World methods of American frontiersmen war, in which he doubled in shooting for the next century. and politics, as he is doing in this

Last May, fighting insurgent tribes, he received two bullet wounds and reports were that he had been killed, but he recovered and on October 21 was awarded the Distinguished Service order for keeping everything shipshape in Iraq and Syria.

He is shrewd. When he took command of the Arab Legion in 1932, he didn't let everybody in. Realizing perhaps that the quite human Arabs

Special Privilege, dash of priv-Bright-Hued Outfits ilege along Up Patrol's Zest with their liberty. equality and fraternity, like all the rest of us, he made it quite something to be tapped for membership in the Legion. Then when they got heads. He gave them the biggest and stateliest camels he could find, and they worked with both zest and showmanship.

gun turret on a camel hump and career was described as "wild, im-Colonel Glubb, recognizing this, provident and extravagant." He worked in a degree of mechaniza- died some time after 1800, "a viction which already has been effec- tim to his evil habits." Thus endedtive in checking forays of maraud. in anti-climax the life of this "firsting tribesmen, incited by the Axis.

The colonel is a Cornishman, not an old school tie man, up in the ers' Rangers were two who were army from the ranks. He is a dili- destined for future fame as leaders gent student of Arabian geograph- in the Continental army during the ical and military problems. This is important in view of the fact that for a decade or more the Nazis have been luring young Arabs to Berlin and educating them in their cisive battle of the Revolution-Sarschools of geopolitics, a blue print atoga. The other was from Confor world conquest which, according to current authoritative studies be- Rogers in some of his most daring gan to take shape more than 100 exploits against the French and years ago. A good deal of world des- Indians. His name was Israel Putonel Glubb of the pipe line pairol.

nam—"Old Put" of Bunker Hill and Long Island battle fame.



Rogers' Rangers, 1942 Model WHEN a party of United States Rangers went on a British Commando raid in German-occupied France recently, the ghost of doughty old Robert Rogers must have smiled grimly and appreciatively to his fellows in that Valhalla where wander the shades of mighty NEW YORK.—A former political warriors. For these American solofficer in the Near East recent- diers, trained like the British Comly told this writer that he consid- mandos to climb mountains and ered the 1,000-mile Iraq to Haifa oil jump down high cliffs, speed noiseline as possi- lessly through dense forests and kill A Fateful Swirl bly the most silently with knives rather than with Of World Destiny vitalmilitary guns, gave such a good account of Around Col.Glubb stretch in the themselves against the Nazis as to prove their right to be named for ain's second Lawrence of Arabia Rogers' Rangers and thus perpetulooks after it diligently, now and ate, with their deeds, the fame of then lightly sideswiped in the news, those rough-and-ready bushfighters



MAJ. ROBERT ROGERS

Rogers was born in 1727 at Dunwar years observers generally gave barton in the English colony of New the decision to Germany and Italy Hampshire. His youth was spent as it's difficult to have as much variety as against Britain for a more per- a hunter and trapper in the forests and hot food as when you are presistent and sagacious radio pene- of New England and Canada and paring the lunch in your own kitchen, tration of the moslem desert tribes. there he learned the lessons in In- is no reason for skipping over the The former would give the shieks dian warfare which were to make lunch lightly, in the hope you can something like "My Desert Rose," him invaluable in the French and make up these shortages at dinner.

cutting happily in every oasis. Brit- 1755 Rogers led a force of hardy ain would counter with Big Ben- woodsmen from New Hampshire to not so good, by all accounts. Then Albany, N. Y., where the British lightly. again, the Axis powers bribed lav- and Colonial forces were being asishly and, when that didn't work, sembled to attack the French forts at Crown Point and Ticonderoga. in miles around or turn out a roast Sir William Johnson, the great Co- that's proud to behold, or a dessert mial leader, knowing of Rogers' post at the south end of Lake Champlain, Rogers began a series of forays against the French and their Indian allies.

So valuable did these New Hampshiremen prove to be as scouts and fighters that at the opening of the spring campaign in 1756, their leader was given a special commission answer to the opposing propaganda by the Earl of Loudon, British comoperations in their own way. Thus came into existence that splendid In the hills of Transjordan, the body of military irregulars, known

Some of their adventures and their exploits make those of the dime novel heroes seem tame by comparison. When Kenneth Roberts came to write an historical novel about Rogers' Rangers, it wasn't necessary for him to draw upon his imagination to make it thrilling. All, ing the luncheon a hearty and subhe had to do was tell the facts-as stantial angle that your children or anybody who saw the movie "North- defense-plant husband will welcome. west Passage" can testify.

Rogers' reward for his service was small. He visited England and suffered from poverty until he borrowed money with which to print his Journal. He presented this to the king and in 1765 was appointed commandant at Michillimackinac. Ac- hours lost out of the plant or by cused of dishonesty he was sent in irons to Montreal and court-martialed. He went to England again but was soon imprisoned for debt.

Later he returned to America and the pipe line camel patrol going, he at the outbreak of the Revolution let the boys shop around for bright found himself suspected by both the red galabiehs, with long white Patriots and Tories. Arrested by sleeves, scarlet cloaks, multi-hued orders of Washington, he was later shawls and rope crowns on their placed on parole but he was so embittered by this treatment that he broke his parole and openly joined the British.

Banished from America in 1778, You couldn't very well mount a he went to England where his later class fightin' man."

Among those who served as Rog-Revolution. One was another New Hampshireman, John Stark, later the victor at the Battle of Bennington, a "curtain-raiser" to the denecticut and he was associated with



Pack a Lunch That Gives Them a Lift (See Recipes Below.)

Victory Lunch Box

How's the vim, vigor and vitamin content on the put-up lunches for your school children and defense workers? You may not realize it, but the three "v's" have an important bearing on their intelligence quo-

tient, for good, well balanced food makes both child and adult fit for whatever the day may bring. A poorly nourished body isn't receptive to learning exposure, nor is it capable of meeting the intensive requirements of physical or mental

Lunches should pull no punches. Just because they are compact, and This meal in the middle of the day should take care of a third of the day's food requirements and as such is not a matter to be considered

Yes, it's a challenge, homemakers! You may bake the best cake that's purely ambrosial, but if yo reputation, used him and his men don't put up a lunch that your child as scouts. Making his headquar- or defense worker husband eats with ters at Fort William Henry, a new gusto, you won't get my vote for excellence.

Now, let's get to work! Sandwiches are a standby, but let's make them something more than peanut-butter and jelly or cheese between a couple slices of bread.

Sandwich Ideas. Sliced or chopped hard-cooked eggs, combined with pickle and moistened with salad dressing.

Sliced tongue or ham with mustard or horseradish. Liverwurst, mashed and seasoned

with catsup. Chopped ham, chopped hardcooked eggs, minced green pepper, cooked salad dressing.

Cream cheese, grated yellow cheese, chopped pimiento, chopped green olives, salad dressing to moisten.

Ground corned beef, chopped pickle, and chopped ripe olives blended with mayonnaise. Peanut butter and honey or cream

cheese and honey. Meat loaf, lettuce, rye bread.

Have a hot dish, too. This makes for top-notch efficiency besides giv-

How to do? Simply use a thermos bottle for soup or a hot drink or unwaxed paper cups and containers for hot foods. Packing the kind of lunch your family can work on should be your aim-an aim, which is fast gaining prominence because children from school by illness, mean sabotage on the nutrition

LYNN SAYS:

Ideas in a Box: Surprises are as welcome in a lunch box as on a birthday. Try adding a few stuffed prunes (with cream, cheese, honey and peanut butter or dates) just as an extra. It will go over big, as will a few salted nuts, a bit of stuffed celery and whole carrots.

Dress up lunch with a perky salad. They'll like cooked or canned green beans with cooked or canned carrots with lettuce and French dressing. Shredded cabbage with shredded carrots, strips of green pepper; grated carrots, diced pineapple and raisins; canned peas, chopped onion, hard-cooked egg. Devilled eggs are nice, too-with a touch of paprika for color.

Creamed meat or fish in the hollow of a bun which has been scooped out, and the top of the bun held on together with a toothpick is good. Try creamed dried beef, creamed sausages, tuna fish or salmon salad, or creamed stuffed eggs.

This Week's Menu Lunch Box *Vegetable Soup *Tongue Sandwiches *Grated Cheese Sandwiches Grated Carrot-Pineapple Salad Devilled Eggs Fresh Pear *Honey Brownies *Recipes Given

Do you ever realize how much the family raves over your good homemade vegetable soup? Yes, they do, and it will be especially welcome in the lunch box:

> *Vegetable Soup. 1 soup bone 2 quarts cold water

1 cup chopped onion 1 cup diced carrots 1 cup sliced okra

1 cup green beans, cut 2 cups diced potatoes 2 cups tomatoes

Wash bone and remove all loose, small pieces of bone. Cover with water and let simmer for two hours. Remove bone from broth and cook all vegetables until tender. Season. Salads make a complete meal of lunch besides providing the day's quota of vitamins. Neatly packed in small, waxed containers salads will retain their original freshness

and appeal: *Vitamin Salad. 11/2 cups spinach leaves, raw 2 tablespoons chopped, mixed pickles

1/2 cup diced celery 1 teaspoon chopped onion 1/2 teaspoon salt

4 tablespoons mayonnaise 1 cup cottage cheese

Add pickles and celery, chopped onion and salt to spinach and mix well. Chill overnight in covered waxed paper container in refrigerator. Pack cottage cheese and mayonnaise in separate small paper containers to serve with spinach mixture.

Bright, fresh, juicy fruits such as oranges, pears, apples, bananas,



grapes, individually wrapped in waxed paper will give a lift in the middle of the day. Then for variety's sake you might have a pudding packed in an indi-

vidual paper container like this one: Apricot Cream. (Serves 6)

4 egg yolks 1/2 cup sugar Juice and rind of 1 lemon 2 tablespoons hot water 1/2 cup strained apricot pulp

4 egg whites 2 tablespoons powdered sugar

Place in refrigerator until thick and out to Drybed Sink just to hear their ish off the dessert course, and child was not genuine until they had been or plant worker is ready for an taken down into the sink and shown. afternoon of real "production." Fa-

vorite cookies made with honey to keep in tune with the times are: *Honey Brownies. (Makes 2 dozen)

1 package semi-sweet chocolate chips

1/3 cup shortening 2 eggs, beaten 6 tablespoons strained honey

1/2 cup sifted flour 1/2 teaspoon baking powder 1 teaspoon vanilla 1 cup chopped nuts

Melt chocolate and shortening over hot water. Cool. Beat eggs until lemon-colored and add honey gradually. Add sifted dry ingredients. Mix in chocolate, add vanilla and nuts. Pour into greased, waxedpaper lined 8 inch square pan. Bake 35 minutes in a moderate (370degree) oven.

Cookie Baking? Budget Fixing? House- to bow to the encroachment of a keeping? You name the problem and explain it. Miss Lynn Chambers will be glad to give you expert advice if you write to her, enclosing a self-addressed, stamped envelope for your reply, at Western Newspaper Union, 210 South Desplaines Street, Chicago, Ill. Released by Western Newspaper Union,

Western Scenery

JAMES FREEMAN ssociated Newspapers WNU Features.

THEN the county authorities offered to buy Sheriff Seth Crystal an automobile to be used in the exercise of his duty and enable him better to cope with modern bandits, he scorned their offers-and won their animosity. They didn't like his attitude, claimed he wasn't adequately equipped. But no one had yet summoned up enough courage to come out openly and declare that Seth had failed at his job, and demand a

Sheriff Crystal hated automobiles. They reminded him of the passing of the old West. He was old, this Sheriff Crystal, a member of the old school of bandit-hunters, somewhat of a sentimentalist, who dreamed of the past and lived in it a great deal, too.

There were rumors that it was time he was retired on a pension. He didn't want to be retired, or he didn't need to be.

But now the worst had happened. The bank at Salt Flats had been robbed, the cashier shot and the bandits escaped in a high-powered car. And Seth-ridiculous as it seemed-had set out to catch them. an hour later, astride his bay mare. Even in the face of such a grave situation there had been those who laughed, for it seemed such an absurd thing to do.

Fifteen miles north of Salt Flats Seth drew in his sweating mount at



He was old, this Sheriff Crystal, member of the old school of mentalist, who dreamed of the past and lived in it a great deal, too.

a point where the road swerved sharply to the left, skirting a rising bluff that eventually merged into the hills above the desert. Directly ahead of him lay Drybed Sink, sunscorched and shimmering beneath the noonday sun.

During the winter months the floor of Drybed Sink was covered occasionally with water, rendering travel by horses or machine an impossibility because of the soft, oozy mud. But during the other nine months the bottom became baked hard by the sun, presenting a flat, smooth surface of a solidity strong enough to withstand the pressure of a dozen trucks at once. The sink served as a crosscut at these times for travelers wishing to reach the town of Morton, where the railroad passed through.

Seth urged his mare down onto the sink floor and settled into the saddle for the ten-mile ride beneath the broiling July sun. As he advanced a mirage, representing a cooling expanse of lake water, receded before him not 100 yards distant. The mirage had never failed to fascinate Seth. And today, despite the gravity of his thoughts, he watched it with as much interest as Beat egg yolks, add sugar, lemon ever. Nothing had seemed more juice, water and apricot pulp. Cook real, not even Lake Michigan, on over hot water until thick. Beat egg which he had once gazed from a whites stiff and add powdered sugar. high promontory, years ago. Natives Fold into cooled, cooked mixture. of the vicinity liked to bring tourists exclamations of incredulity. Many Cookies with fruit or puddings pol- of them refused to believe the lake

Ordinarily Seth might have reflected on these amusing incidents, but today he was thinking of something more important. He was wondering what he'd say when those in charge down at the county seat accused him of being incompetent and condemned him for not bringing back the bandits. They'd say he didn't have a chance, because being without an automobile he wasn't on an equal footing with the bandits, and what would his answer be?

Seth didn't know why he kept on the trail. Possibly he had hopes of picking up a clue in Morton that might lead to something. But at best the outlaws would reach the railroad town shortly after noon, and pass through it. It was maddening, in a way, to think of the speed with which they could travel, madden-Cake Making? Bread Making? ing, and yet even now Seth refused new West and the passing of the old. Somehow - out here - automobiles and such had no place. It was a a man survived in it shouldn't dedidn't seem right.

Toward three o'clock Seth rode up the northern slope of the sink and came onto the road that spilled down out of the hills and stretched away in the distance to Morton. He paused to rest, again wondering just what he'd say when he reached the town, knowing full well that he'd appear a little ridiculous as he explained his mission and told of

how the bank robbers had escaped. The mare was close to exhaustion, but she moved unhesitatingly ahead when Seth picked up the reins. They plodded on for 100 yards or more, then Seth abruptly sat erect on his saddle and pulled in. Behind him unmistakably, he heard the roar of a motor. It was coming down the road, out of the

Without knowing why, yet conscious of a vague hope, Seth urged the mare behind a clump of mesquite, and waited. Presently a car emerged into the flat country and roared toward him. Seth's heart thumped. The car contained three men, and its description fitted nicely with the one given him of the hold-up machine.

Seth reached down to his hip and drew forth the long-barreled, antiquated six-shooter that had been his boon companion for nearly half a century. Holding the perfectly balanced weapon in his right hand, he picked up the reins with the left and sat crouched a little forward in his

The car came on, its speed reducing as it struck the loose sand of the desert country. Seth could see its occupants' faces quite plainly. Unconsciously he chuckled at their expressions of annoyance at

having their speed impeded. Seth waited until the car had approached within twenty-five feet of the mesquite clump, then drove his spurs and let out a yip. The mare lunged forward, directly in the

path of the oncoming vehicle. The reaction of the driver was natural. Instinctively he swerved to avoid a collision, automatically applying the brakes. The machine's front wheels struck the loose sand, and lurched, throwing the occupants of the car against the windshield.

Seth quieted the mare with a word and a slight tug on the reins. He sat very straight and still in his saddle, watching the men in the car gravely, the old-fashioned six-shooter held on a level with his hip. From the car's front seat

came a steady flow of cursing and groans. Presently one of the men disentangled himself, sat up, saw Seth sitting there and without thinking reached inside his coat toward a shoulder holster. The six-shooter in Seth's hand roared and leaped. The bandit shrieked and looked down at his shattered wrist in blank dismay.

"An' now," said Seth gently, "you three coyotes climb down outter that ottermobeel and start walking. It's only three miles to Morton, an' the exercise will do you good. I ain't got no use for ottermobeels anyhow."

An hour later Seth had lodged his three prisoners in the jail at Morton and was seated in the cool of the evening on the veranda of the town's rooming house. A group of citizens was crowding about, clamoring for details of the arrest, expressing amazement at the rapidity with which the sheriff had captured the perpetrators of the worst hold-up and robbery in the county's history.

But Seth answered only vaguely. He was thinking of tomorrow when he would ride astride a horse into Salt Flats with his prisoners; he was thinking of the expressions of incredulity that would most certainly appear on the faces of the county authorities, and of their embarrassment at thus having their plans to pension him off frustrated.

Once he chuckled. No need, he thought, to mention the mirage. Let 'em guess how he did it. They were too stupid to realize that the bandits were city men and hence. upon seeing the mirage that had fooled even Westerners, had naturally believed it real and taken the winter road through the hills, that was five miles longer.

Wiesbaden, Once Famous

Spa, Attacked by RAF Bombing of Wiesbaden by the RAF focuses attention on one of Germany's most famous spas. Manufacture of surgical instruments and the production of cement are important industries in normal times, but the city is best known for its medicinal baths.

During the season, from April to October, thousands of visitors sought relief from various ailments. This influx doubled the city's normal population of 100,000. The range of ills included gout, rheumatism, and neuralgia. Shrinkage of oversize waistlines was a major objective, according to a bulletin from the National Geographic society.

Baths with all the trimmings were readily available-sand, mud, hot air, electricity, and steam-or the health seeker could revel in the simplicity of an old-fashioned tub immersion. Mineral mists were provided for those who wanted to "bathe" their lungs. Lounging rooms were a characteristic feature

of the bath houses. Although Wiesbaden throve on the ills of the flesh, it was also a center for sports lovers. Easy access to the forests and vineyards of the Rhine valley invited hikers and automan's country, and whether or not mobile tourists. The number of players on its golf courses and tenpend on man-made machines. It nis courts was evidence of the city's appeal to the able-bodied.

Gems of Thought

OLERANCE means reverence for all possibilities of Truth . . . It means the charity that is greater than even faith

and hope .- John Morley. I hold it true, whate'er befall, I feel it when I sorrow most: Tis better to have loved and lost, Than never to have loved at all.

—ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON.

To Adam, paradise was home. To the good among his descendants, home is paradise.

Time is the one thing we possess. Our success depends upon the use of our time, and its byproduct, the odd moment .- Arthur Brisbane.

Pull the Trigger on Constipation, with Ease for Stomach, too

When constipation brings on discomfort after meals, stomach upset, bloating, dizzy spells, gas, coated tongue, and bad breath, your stomach is probably "crying the blues" because your bowels don't move. It calls for Laxative-Senna to pull the trigger on those laws borels. the trigger on those lazy bowels, com-bined with Syrup Pepsin for perfect ease to your stomach in taking. For years, many Doctors have given pepsin preparations in their prescriptions to make medicine more agreeable to a touchy stomach. So be sure your laxative contains Syrup Pepsin. Insist on Dr. Caldwell's Laxative Senna combined with Syrup Pepsin. See how wonderfully the Laxative Senna wakes up lazy nerves and muscles in your intestines to bring wel-Laxative Senna wakes up lazy nerves and muscles in your intestines to bring welcome relief from constipation. And the good old Syrup Pepsin makes this laxative so comfortable and easy on your stomach. Even finicky children love the taste of this pleasant family laxative. Take Dr. Caldwell's Laxative Senna combined with Syrup Pepsin as directed on the state of the state of this pleasant family laxative. bined with Syrup Pepsin, as directed on label or as your doctor advises, and feel world's better. Get genuine Dr. Caldwell's.

There is really nothing more pleasant than the warm glow you get when you know your gift is well received. For assurance of that this Christmas, send those smokers on your list Camel cigarettes or Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco. They're favorites both, especially with men in the service. You have your choice of three distinctive gift-wrapped packages. Camels in the Christmas Carton, 10 packages of 20's-also the gay "Holiday House" containing four boxes of "flat fifties." Either way you give 200 mild, flavorful Camels. Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco comes in the pound canister all wrapped and ready to give. The packages even include space for your "Merry Christmas" message. You'll find them featured by your local dealer as gifts sure to please.—Adv.



Town Is Man's Work God made the country and man made the town.-Cowper.

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