

A GLANCE AT CIVILIZATION REVEALS...

Jackpot Question: What's the World Coming To?

... CONFUSION, FEAR, HYSTERIA, DESPAIR

By H. I. PHILLIPS

A GLANCE AT THE GLOBE

The world is in queer shape. Everywhere civilization is wishing it could find a cure for its savagery.

Confusion and fear are running neck and neck with hysteria and despair. Half the world is looking

for trouble and the other half acts as if afraid there won't be enough to go around.

People have always been called different from animals in that they were rational beings. But the animals appear to be outsmarting us. For centuries man seemed to be

getting more intelligent, but he never looked dumber than at the close of today's business.

We belittled the caveman, but he had his own cave and all he needed for attack and defense were rocks. He didn't require millions of dollars, thousands of scientists and countless bureaus to help him when the slugging began. From the rock, man went to the bow-and-arrow and on up through javelin, gunpowder and machine-gun to the jet plane and atom bomb. Mars can now get him all his miseries wholesale.

This planet has had two world wars in 30 years and it has not only lost the goal posts but isn't sure in which direction the field lines run.

Millions fought to end tyranny, but seem to have swapped two small tyrants for a big one. We have ended secret diplomacy and substituted open covenants openly arrived at. And broken by microphone!

We have the biggest peace organization in history, but it is too busy fighting to get anywhere with a peace effort. All the world wants peace, but it first insists on the necessary ambulances and identification disks.

Look at modern man! He is cockeyed, bow-legged, swivel-headed, punch-drunk, weak-minded, hysterical, confused, befuddled and on a treadmill carefully set between a buzzsaw and an abyss.

The United States looks closer to normal than most countries, but she still resembles a cross between a vaudeville show, a trip over Niagara Falls, an outing of drunken magicians and a clambake of

monkey-wrench tossers. Everybody is trying to save somebody from something if it kills the beneficiary.

In our yen for greater security we are winning ourselves a compulsory ride on a greased pole, and in our quest for the more abundant life we are winning unhappiness in carload lots.

With the atom bomb hanging over us, we are concentrating on better hair tonics, government distribution of baby-sitters and a turkey in every chicken pie.

This is the question of the hour: Can a nation exist half intelligent and half jackpot crazy? No coaching, please!

Cuff Stuff

A celebrated Hollywood star got into a nightclub row the other night because he refused to remove his hat when he sat down at a table. It is just possible he felt that his head-size was changing too rapidly to take any chance.

The mayor of New York's telephone lines have been tapped so much that his personal calls now have a Hooper rating and he may get a commercial sponsor for them.

England is supplying wigs to its people free in its nationalized health service. Instead of "Britannia rules the waves" and "The sun never sets on British soil," now it's, "How's your hair and can I be of any help?" What a come-down!

Gromyko is returning to the U. N. He did not go home, it appears, to have his No's lifted.

"Handkerchief Man Briefed, On Code"—N. Y. Times headline. . . . The usual spring code in the head, eh?

"Come See a Man"

"Come see a man," the Nazareth lads would say, And peering through an old shop's open door,

Would watch One swing an adz, see muscles play Like rippling steel, and mark along the floor Huge timbers that a driven saw and plane Had smoothed and polished to its bright clear grain.

"Come see a man," the word ran like a fire Down every street and every crooked lane, And throngs besought Him, wild with their desire To rid themselves of agonizing pain.

"Come see a man whose power is strange, and such, His hands alone can heal men with its touch."

Samaria, and noon above the land— A flushed-cheeked woman, hurrying to tell, With strange excited voice and lifted hand, Of One who waited by an ancient well.

"Come see a man who told me everything. . . . Surely this is our long awaited King!"

"Come see a man," the cry still rings today, "Who knows no fear at all, so brave is He. So strong and clean, He went His quiet way To climb at last the hill called Calvary. There to be lifted that a whole world might Be drawn to Him: its Saviour and its Light."



Grace Noll Crowell

Star Dust

STAGE-SCREEN-RADIO

By INEZ GERHARD

RED BENSON OF Mutual's "Red Benson's Movie Matinee" and "Take a Number" at 31 has been everything from a professional prizefighter to a canary salesman; had to make sure of eating while he pursued his real love, the entertainment business. He broke in at 15 on a children's hour, put himself through high school by working in a store as window trimmer,



RED BENSON

shipping clerk and elevator operator. Selling canaries was one way of financing three years of college. At the moment he's a bright prospect for the gigantic give-away show which NBC is planning for Sunday nights at seven, opposite Jack Benny.

Arthur Fiedler, conductor of the Boston Pops orchestra, heard on the RCA Victor show, starring Robert Merrill, has a siren and a police radio on his car now; the Boston police force made him an auxiliary policeman!

It seems too bad that Jane Wymant's new picture, following her winning the Oscar for her magnificent performance in "Johnny Belinda," should be "A Kiss in the Dark." In this one she has no real opportunity to act; attention seems to be focused on her costumes instead of her talents. Brief playsuits, a generous-sized bath towel—that's what you'll see her wearing.

Oiga San Juan O'Brien was reading "What Shall We Name the Baby?" Edmund O'Brien was driving through heavy traffic. Finding a name she liked for their expected infant, she grabbed his arm—and he nearly wrecked the car.

Lisa Galm is doing double duty. During the day she has been playing Paulette Goddard's Polish mother in Columbia's "Anna Lucasta"; evenings she coaches Janet Leigh in an Austrian accent for "Storm Over Vienna."

The Fiction Corner SOMETHING OF VALUE

By ANNA E. WILSON

THE PORCH was broad and sunny, and Elsie placed the big chair where Dad could see the people passing and look across into Barnes grocery store.

"You see, Dad," she said cheerfully, "you'll be happy here in the sunlight, and you can watch what goes on over there in the store—it'll be no time at all until you forget about the shop—Goodness knows, a man who's worked until he's sixty-five years old has earned a rest."

Dad sank back in the chair and sighed wistfully. "I know, Elsie, and the company was real nice. Mr. Twilinger presented me with a watch, and said they were real

sorry about my eyes, and hated to let me go. Watch making is such fine work and," Dad finished carefully, "there was no other place open in the shop where they could work me in. Mr. Twilinger explained about it all before I came away."

"Yes," Dad tried to settle himself uneasily, "but sitting here isn't going to help pay for this house, and I did hope to see you settled in a home of your own before I died."

He was glad when Mrs. Frisby stopped to talk. She was gossipy and friendly and liked a chat.

"Glad to see you taking a rest at last, Dad. Goodness knows, it was time. I see you've been looking at the sketch for the new Memorial. Isn't it wonderful that a great artist like Mr. Bonelli's been engaged for the job. They say he's been asking for medals to copy on the figures of the war veterans and I'm hurrying right down with this one of Willie's."

Dad stared at the sketch of the Memorial, thinking of what Mrs. Frisby had said. Something of value. Dad went over all his meager possessions and they weren't much. Just his clothes, neat and clean, the watch Mr. Twilinger had given him and that old coin.

Dad was confused by the noise and bustle when he entered Mr. Bonelli's studio, but Mr. Bonelli smiled at Dad and took him into a little office in the rear.

"It's about a coin," said he humbly, and took out his lucky piece.

"Where did you get it, and why do you want to sell it, Dad?" It was easy to talk to Mr. Bonelli, and Dad explained about his home and Elsie.

Dad thanked him, but as he got up to go, Mr. Bonelli spoke.

"I have a friend coming tomorrow and if you drop in you can talk it over with him."

All afternoon Dad polished the coin and when he went down to the studio in the morning the metal in the coin shone.

Mr. Bonelli was talking to another man, when he saw Dad he beckoned him in. Dad took out the coin and the stranger glanced at it, but he was really looking at Dad.

Dad in his neat worn clothes, was worth looking at. He had lived a good life and all this good living showed in his wrinkled face and

clean blue eyes. Mr. Bonelli's own eyes twinkled.

"We find you have something of value, Dad, after all," he said softly.

"The coin was worthless," he continued. "We want to use you as a model for one of the figures on our Memorial. We want to employ you in the studio to keep track of valuables loaned to us. Mr. Twilinger says we couldn't get a better man. The pay is good, well over five hundred dollars for the year's work," he said gently. "You see, Dad, the thing you have of value is yourself. You've been a good citizen and it shines—right in your face."

CROSSWORD PUZZLE

Solution in Next Issue.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32
33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40
41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48
49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56

No. 31

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|----------------|-----------------|-----------------------------|------------------------|-----------------|----------------|------------------|-----------------------------|-----------------------|------------------|-----------------------|--------------------------|-----------------------------|------------|---------------|---------------------|------------------------|-----------------|--------------------|------------------------------|---------------|----------------|------------------|-----------|-----------|-----------------|------------|--------------|---------|
| 1 Pawn (slang) | 5 Card, as verb | 9 Rascal | 10 Smells | 12 French river | 13 Danger | 14 Sberered side | 15 An eastern state (abbr.) | 17 Bristle-like organ | 19 River (Belg.) | 21 Indefinite article | 22 Depart | 23 Yield | 26 Buffalo | 29 Satellites | 30 That which heals | 32 Negative reply | 33 Upon | 34 Maestro's baton | 36 Board of Ordnance (abbr.) | 38 Particle | 41 River (It.) | 42 Youth | 43 Floats | 45 Speech | 47 Kind of rock | 48 Mistake | 49 Merganser | 50 Thin |
| 6 Poems | 7 Additional | 8 Island off Europe: Great— | 9 A valley of the moon | 11 Slopes | 16 Roman money | 19 A long yell | 20 Alcoholic beverage | 22 Tibetan gazelle | 24 A tie | 25 Cry of a cow | 26 Trained choral groups | 27 Pea-like vegetable (pl.) | 28 Fresh | 31 Knock | 35 New | 36 Smoked sides of pig | 37 River (Eur.) | 39 Kind of cheese | 40 Apportion | 42 Coin (It.) | 44 Stitch | 46 Coin. (Swed.) | | | | | | |
- Answer to Puzzle Number 30
- | | |
|---------|---------|
| DEAD | SOURCE |
| ARROW | ARROW |
| PRONE | HANSE |
| TRAIT | |
| AMBA | EMBOLUS |
| BOWLBY | ERANT |
| IMBED | MINDU |
| DELE | MOODED |
| EYESPOT | ERS |
| WAGES | |
| SATIN | LOGES |
| IRONS | SCORE |
| RANGY | KRAN |
- Series K-48

WOMAN'S WORLD

Clever Accessories Highlight Features in Your Ensembles

By Eritta Haley

Two-Piece Suit



This two-piece suit with the look of a coat dress comes from the spring collection of a New York designer. It boasts a snug, waist-length jacket, buttoned down the front in line with the fastening of the skirt, and moulds the shoulders in a beautiful, rounded line. A wine taffeta scarf contrasts with the grey worsted, making the suit.

Accessories brighten clothes... by the change. Luscious pastels are now available for everyone.

Dramatize Suits With Jewelry

Scatter pins are hitting a new high in popularity especially on plain suits which show them off to such perfection. Most of these are made up of two or three pins, sometimes all of the same size, and other times a variation in size. Use whatever looks best.

There are some very clever single pins available now for those of you who like the novel and unusual. Some of them are pure design while others dip back into history, like the gay nineties pins. If you have an effective pin, do not obscure it by wearing a necklace, too; forget the flowers, too, if you



have a pin. White enameled jewelry in many different designs is also popular for the season. The suits, as well as the white print-on-dark-back-ground dresses, are just made for this type of jewelry.

Several strands of beads are still being worn with many of the suits. Some of these are neck-bugging while others are long enough to be tied in a large loop a few inches below the neck.

Neckline decorations as well as earrings are increasingly important while the hair remains short.

Gloves are Tonic To Suits, Dresses

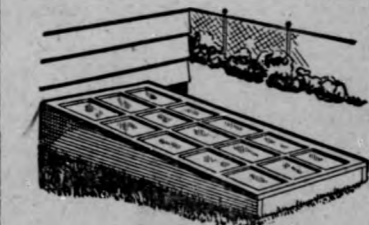
This season the American manufacturers of gloves have created an abundance of white and natural

Be Smart!



There never has been a season, it seems, when gabardines were so popular. The reason is the great beauty of the fabric and the way it takes so exquisitely to tailoring. Illustrated are examples of the increasingly popular trend toward asymmetrical lines which involve consummate artistry in design as well as skill in execution. For this type of suit, skirts are always slender, long and slashed. The total effect is a youthful silhouette coupled with extraordinary smartness.

You Build It Hotbed Frame Is Easy to Make



foot hotbed frame. It takes a standard 3 by 6 foot sash. No special tools or skills are required.

Send 25c for Pattern No. 12 to Enam-Blid Pattern Company, Dept. W, Pleasantville, N. J.

START your garden early in this easy-to-build hotbed. The pattern offered below takes all the mystery out of building a 3 by 6

ASK ME ANOTHER? A General Quiz

The Questions

1. What do we call a young goose?
2. What sport is the "sport of kings"?
3. Who made bobbed hair fashionable?
4. If you were addressing the wife of an earl, what would you call her?
5. What is the correct name for alligator pear?
6. What is the meaning of bi-monthly and semi-monthly?
7. What title does H. B. M. stand for?
8. What is meant by gingivitis?
9. Of what is sterling silver composed?
10. Who was the navigator who disappeared with Amelia Earhart?

The Answers

1. A gosling.
2. Thoroughbred horse racing.
3. Irene Castle.
4. Countess.
5. Avocado.
6. Bi-monthly means every two weeks and semi-monthly means twice a month.
7. His Britannic Majesty.
8. Inflammation of the gums.
9. 925 parts pure silver and 75 parts copper.
10. Frederick J. Noonan.

JUST FOR THE

Smoked Up In the club a group of men were sitting, one of them an actor who had recently scored a great success. He had knocked around the stage for years and years without getting anywhere when the big break finally arrived. And, as a result, his head had grown to abnormal proportions.

"I'm terrific," he assured them seriously. "The entire nation is conscious of me now. Why, a tobacco concern had me down this afternoon and named a cigar after me."

"Wonderful!" yawned one of the group. "And for your sake, I certainly hope it will draw better than you did for some years!"

Wrong Count

The newspaper publisher in the small Vermont village had many unique methods of stirring up reader interest in his weekly newspaper. One trick was to misspell words.

Recently a local subscriber burst into the publisher's office and scornfully exclaimed: "You've done it, Sam. I've counted eighteen mistakes."

"Tut, tut," replied Sam calmly. "Try it again—there are twenty-five!"

Plausible Legend of Chopstick Origin

The origin of chopsticks—those little sticks of wood or ivory which the Chinese and Japanese use so skillfully—is lost in antiquity. According to one popular legend, once upon a time an ancient emperor of China, fearing an uprising or possible attempt on his life, passed a law forbidding anyone to use or possess utensils or instruments made of metal. Even in that legendary era, the Chinese disliked eating with their fingers—so some ingenious fellow invented chopsticks and, just as definite rules of etiquette govern the correct use of our table cutlery, definite mannerisms denote polite use of chopsticks.

Most of the bags seen are very neat and compact. Even if the bag is larger than the usual pouch type it still carries with it an air of neatness.

For casual wear you may want one of the basket bags which are roomy and sturdy. The lower part of the bag is made of woven straw, while the top, including the handle that goes over the wrist is made of faille or an other durable material.

Bag prices are lower now than they have been for several seasons, and styling and fabrics are all that could be desired.

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CALOX TOOTH POWDER

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WNW-7

Thief Steals Coat, \$20 From Church After Sermon on Theft

WAUKESHA, Wis.—A Waukesha minister now studies very carefully the selection of his Sunday sermons.

The Rev. Ralph Ley has a good reason for lengthy deliberation.

One Sunday he spoke on the eighth commandment "Thou Shalt Not Steal."

Shortly after the service, he discovered that a thief had stolen a \$250 muskrat coat and \$20 from a chair room.

FRESH!

Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

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