

Household Hints

Wax your curtain rods with ordinary floor wax to prevent them from rusting.

To prevent rice from sticking to the kettle while boiling, grease the bottom before adding boiling water.

For a rich green color in ferns, add a teaspoon of household ammonia to a quart of water and pour it over the fern.

An inside paint job is best done in the winter when there is a fire in the furnace, for then there is no possibility of dampness.

Keep a pair of white canvas gloves somewhere near your kitchen range. These can take the place of potholders at times and when you are cooking food in fat they'll protect your hands.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

ELECTRICAL EQUIPMENT
ONAN ELECTRIC PLANTS
ALTERING and DIRECT CURRENT
PORTABLE and STATIONARY

FARMS AND RANCHES
140 ACRE FARM IN MONROE COUNTY.
Level, clay loam and good buildings.

300 MICHIGAN FARMS WANTED.
No Sale—No Pay. New list free.

PRESQUE ISLE COUNTY, 5 miles south-east of Rogers City—75 acres, with 50 acres clear, 1 acre orchard; 5-room dwelling.

FOR LEASE—320 A. FARM 40 COWS.
You furnish feed and work. I furnish farm and cows.

HELP WANTED—MEN
MARRIED MAN to work 120 acre farm on shore. Must have poultry experience.

LIVESTOCK
FOR SALE—Two pure bred Aberdeen Angus bulls, three years old.

MISCELLANEOUS
Collect Stamps?—Send for Free Sample of one of World's Largest and Oldest hobby publications.

PERSONAL
FOOT TROUBLES—Quick relief! For athlete's foot, corns, callouses, warts, ringworm of the body or scalp.

POULTRY, CHICKS & EQUIP.
Buy Blood Tested Bos Quality Chicks. White Leghorns, Minorca-Leghorns, Barred Rocks, White Rocks, Red 12c each.

REAL ESTATE—MISC.
DETROIT PROPERTY OWNERS. I can sell your property in Detroit. Buyers waiting. Write Box 57, Linwood St., Detroit.

WANTED TO BUY
WANTED DIE TOOLS
That have been discontinued will buy complete tools for items of merit.

Buy U. S. Savings Bonds!

TO-NIGHT
TOMORROW ALRIGHT
Dependable
All-Vegetable
LAXATIVE

Here's One Of The Greatest BLOOD-IRON TONICS YOU CAN BUY

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All Over But the Richard Powell ~ Shooting

THE STORY THUS FAR: Lt. Andy Blake, Operations, was joined by his wife, Arab, who started to work for Ordnance in Washington.

CHAPTER IX
"Bring the car tonight, Andy. I feel like going out. Maybe we can take a peek at the apartment. And come for me at seven."

"This is a getaway, darling. Hurry up if you don't want us to be followed."
Butterflies began skipping in my stomach. Or maybe bats. It would be a night to remember, all right—a night for shots in the dark and groans and the whisper of stealthy feet.

"I looked at her suspiciously. 'O. K.," I said, "but I wish you meant it the way I was going to mean it."
"First we go to your quarters, Andy."

"I got it. The army shoots me if you're wrong. The spies shoot me if you're right. I got about as much future as a fruit fly."
She ignored me. "There are," she said, "sixteen girls in the house on Q Street. By an odd coincidence they're all from important branches of the government."

"I noticed that. A guy might think he'd wandered into the parrot house at the zoo."
"Maybe I ought to yell for the U. S. Marines."

"With that story," I muttered, "a guy would be a fool to lend us even one M.P."
"Suppose there is something in my story. Suppose they raid your room and find nothing. What happens?"

"You're telling me."
"Darling, don't you understand? We haven't any real evidence on Joey and his boss. If we wait, they may do a lot of damage before they're tripped up."

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Manhattan Magic: The wild rumors (unfounded) that navy and army discharges had been frozen reminded us of one of the wildest.

I turned the car off the lane and through a cowpath gap in the hedge, and drove bumpy back over the meadow, paralleling the lane, as far as possible. That left the car far enough away from the cottage to escape anything but a real search.

"Let the Marines get their own girls," I growled. "This is one situation the army has well in hand."
"Take it easy. We have a job to do. I could not love thee, dear, so much loved I not honor more. Tennyson."

"It isn't. It's Lovelace, Richard. Sixteen-something to sixteen-something. Do you really think we can't snatch a minute?"
"Yeah. Let's see your notes."
I picked up the notebook and sheaf of typed paper, taking care not to disturb the artillery. "Bring the rest and let's go to the cellar," I said.

"What's the treasure?" "Gold, silver and other precious things."
"Will some of those men be killed fighting for the treasures?" "Yes, I suppose so." "Why don't they all become friends and share the treasures, instead, Mommy?"

It is no secret that Stalin and Churchill quarreled during the war. After the Tehran confab this anecdote was popular in Moscow: The Shah of Persia made a gift of an 11-year-old girl to Churchill.

The Press-Box: One sane voice was raised among the international babble of threats and protests. It was Cordell Hull's eloquent plea for patience, reason and co-operation.

The Comic Section: Tallulah Bankhead probably doesn't recall it but it was during the run of her hit, "The Little Foxes."

The Moom-Fitchizz: Rita Hayworth makes "Gilda" a tense romantic eye-film. The suspense-laden script can only be matched by thrilling visual roller-coasting around Rita's curves.

Sounds in the Night: At the Greenwich Village Inn: "Churchill's speeches prove he's just an old Tory-teller."

'Red' Won't Have to Worry About a Room
EDINBURGH, TEXAS.—Life may prove to be too short for "Red" Mullins, who escaped from a jail here by greasing his body with salve and squeezing himself through a drain pipe.

That Nagging Backache
May Warn of Disordered Kidney Action
Modern life with its hurry and worry, irregular habits, improper eating and drinking—its risk of exposure and infection—throws heavy strain on the work of the kidneys.

None Better 666 Works fast!
COLD PREPARATIONS
Liquid—Tablets—Salve—Nose Drops
Has satisfied millions for years.

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Britain's Future Queen Likes Music

She Wants It Sweet and Hot, And Is Fond of Dancing.

LONDON.— Britain's 19-year-old Princess Elizabeth is a Bing Crosby fan and has collected scores of recordings by the American crooner.

Like her mother, Elizabeth is tall—5 feet, 7 inches—dignified and plump. Her eyes are very blue and her brown hair is worn simply, with a right hand part falling soft waves to curls at the ends.

Her daytime hours are filled with public engagements and study, but whenever she can the Princess likes to ride, dance and act. She fell in love with her first small pony and her biggest ambition is to own a racing stable.

Intense interest centers on her future choice of a husband but she seldom talks of marriage. She assumes that one day she will have a husband just like anyone else.

Seeks Methods to Boost American Food Output
WASHINGTON.—The agriculture department announced that Secretary Anderson has directed aids to re-examine the 1946 food production goals to ascertain whether it is possible to produce more food to help relieve world shortages.

Weather Forecast Called Defense Aid by Air Force
WASHINGTON.— The army air forces now get a complete new weather forecast of the entire world every six hours.

British People Quadruple Their Savings During War
LONDON.— Britain's small saver has four times more money than he had before the war.

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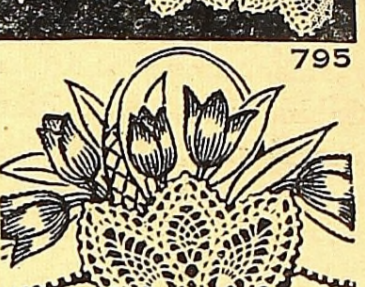
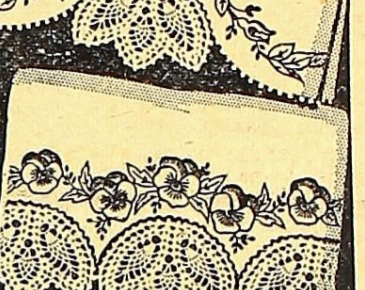
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Lovely Needlework That's Refreshing

The crochet motif can be used in 3 ways. Pattern 795 has a transfer of 6 motifs averaging 4 1/2 by 12 in., crochet directions.



FOR a magic effect on plain linens, embroider flowered borders in natural colors, touched off with a pineapple crochet edge! So fresh!

Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept. 564 W. Randolph St. Chicago 80, Ill. Enclose 20 cents for Pattern.

New Cuts Give Diamonds More Fire and Brilliance
For nearly 300 years, European and American gem craftsmen have cut 98 per cent of their diamonds in the "brilliant" form.

"ASTHMADOR"
Makes Life Worth Living
Standby of DR. R. SCHIFFMANN'S
Thousands of people, effective inhalant, Asthmador, easy to use.

FALSE TEETH WEARERS
Try dentist's amazing discovery
Must Hold Your Loose Plates Comfortably Secure All Day

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Spotlight

By GRANTLAND RICE

MANAGER Eddie Dyer of the Cardinals has about all the pitchers two teams could use. Your guess would be that Eddie has nothing to worry about. But the first section of any manager's job is to worry about something.

Two of Manager Dyer's worries now are Johnny Grodzicki and George Munger. Johnny Grodzicki, from Nanticoke, Pa., is an ex-paratrooper, who is still working on a shrapnel wound in his right leg.

George Munger, passing the officer's school test in the Pacific area, has made such a fine record the army doesn't want to let him go.

The main point of this yarn is that Dyer believes both men could have been two of the best pitchers in baseball.

"When I had Grodzicki at Columbus in 1941," Dyer says, "I thought he was the best minor league pitcher I ever saw. Six-foot-one, 185 pounds, he had what you might call everything. That season Johnny won 19 games and lost 5 when his record might just as well have been 22 wins and 2 defeats. In addition to a fine arm he had both head and heart, but an uncertain right leg due to a shrapnel wound which has been healing slowly. But he is still discouraged. In shape Johnny might easily have been a 25 or 28-game winner."

"George Munger, in my book, is one of the best pitchers in Cardinal history. In his last season with the Cardinals in 1944, Manger won 11 games and lost 3. But he was just beginning to find himself. He is now on duty in the Far East and I don't know when we'll get him back. Munger is another who might have led the league."

These two are not the only cases. The game through 1946 will give you many others from other clubs.

Vets Will Dominate

The pennant races of 1946 will feature largely returning players from the service forces. Among those I might mention are Bob Feller, Joe DiMaggio, Ted Williams, Tex Hughson, Joe Gordon, Bobby Doerr, Bill Dickey, Phil Rizzuto, Johnny Mize, Hank Greenberg, Dick Wakefield, Spud Chandler, Charlie Keller, Johnny Beazley, Howie Pollet, Peeewe Reese, Pete Reiser, Country Slaughter, Terry Moore, Dave Ferriss, Dom DiMaggio, and many, many more.

It is from this ex-service list that you will find the pennant winners the leading hitters and the leading pitchers. They will dominate the double show. There will be others who were not in service who will play good ball.

Here is an example. In 1945, Snuffy Stirnweiss led the American league hitters with a season's average of .309. Yet it is the opinion of many smart baseball men that it will take a mark of .360 or .370 to lead the punching parade this season in the junior circuit. I put this query up to six American league veterans, including Bill Dickey and George Selkirk, who know their way around. There were four or five others from American league clubs. It was also their opinion that the 1945 winning mark of .309 wouldn't finish in the first 12.

Pitching Won't Matter

"What about the better pitching that is coming in?" I asked. "I mean such men as Feller, Hughson, etc."

"This will make little difference," one veteran answered. "Hitters like Ted Williams, Wakefield, Greenberg, DiMaggio, Keller and many others will still keep on hitting the ball. Good pitching can wreck the ordinary hitter. But it never wrecks the true hitter who knows how to swing a bat and get his hits."

"The National league with Phil Cavarretta, Tommy Holmes and others was far ahead of the American league last season. That won't happen again. Watch and see. The American league will take back its old spot as the harder-hitting league, and it will have to face pitching that is just as good."

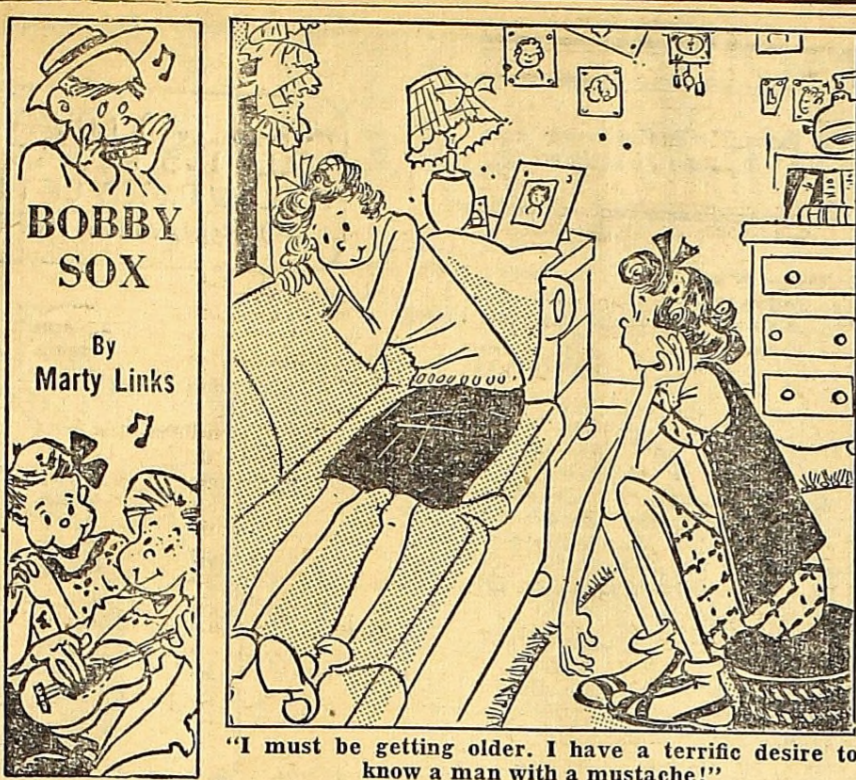
S. American Baseball

No one can shake Larry MacPhail, the Dodgers' owner, loose from the idea that baseball is headed for a big boom in Latin America and that what we often call "The National Game" will soon be the national game of Mexico, Panama, Venezuela, Colombia, Cuba and other tropical spots.

"The answer is simple enough," MacPhail says with emphatic gestures. "The kids of these countries are baseball crazy. It is the only game most of them want to play. It is the only game most of them care to talk about. Their knowledge of baseball today is amazing. I'm not guessing about this, for I've been in the middle of it at least part of it. To my mind this will be the best possible build-up for any good-neighbor policy for Latin American friendship. Baseball could do more good in this respect than all the diplomats we could ever assemble."



Eddie Dyer



BOBBY SOX

By Marty Links



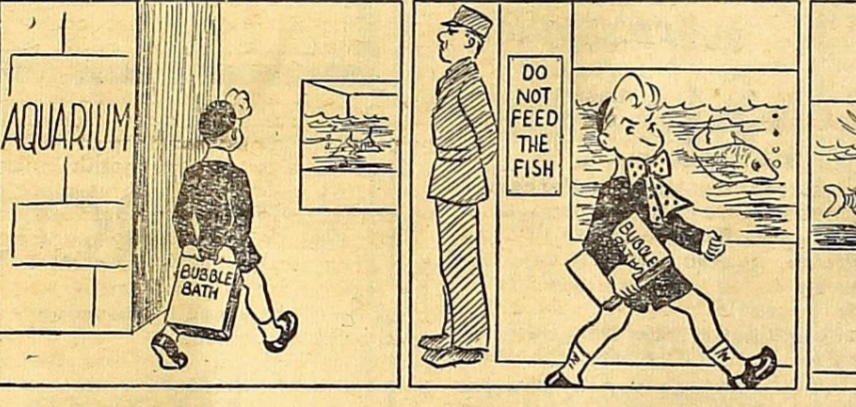
NANCY

By Ernie Bushmiller



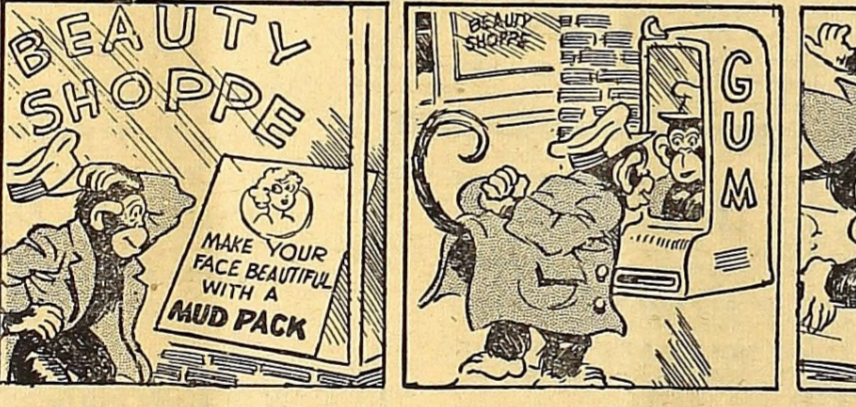
LITTLE REGGIE

By Margarita



REG'LAR FELLERS

By Gene Byrnes



SILENT SAM

By Jeff Hayes

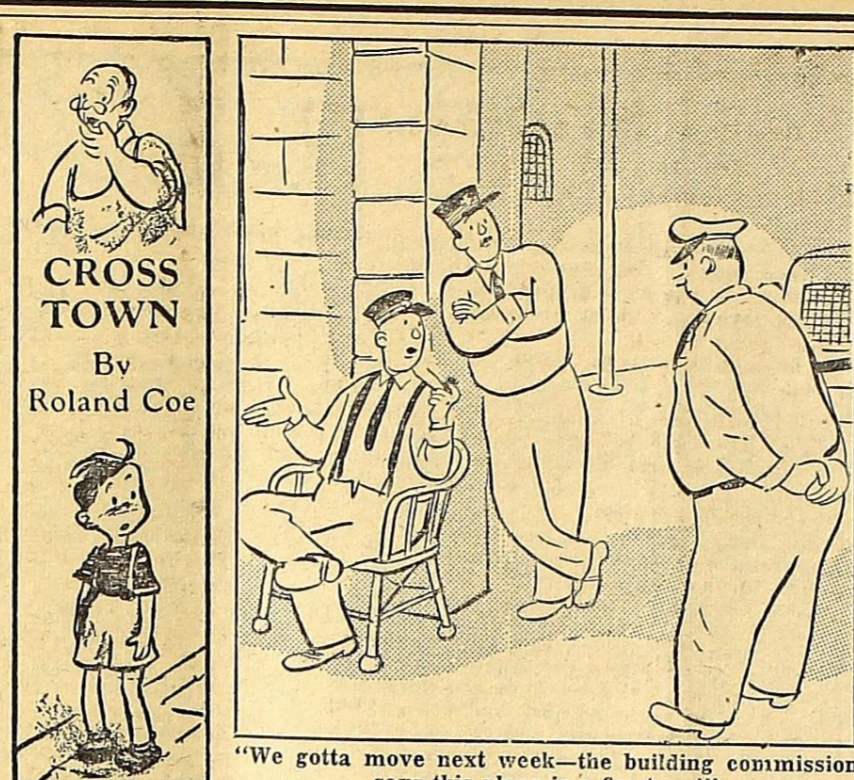
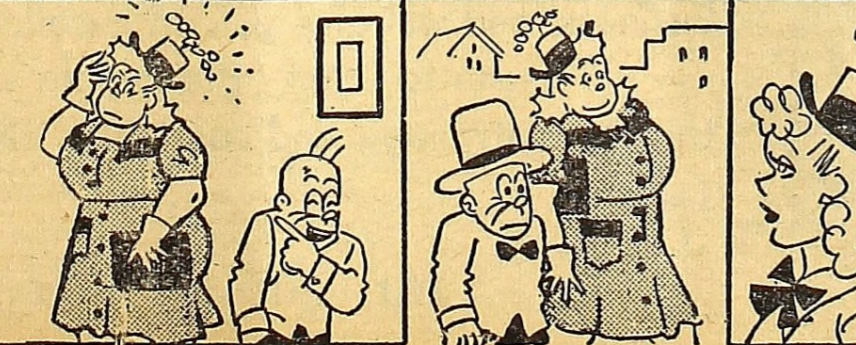


Killing Frost

By ELSIE WILLIAMS

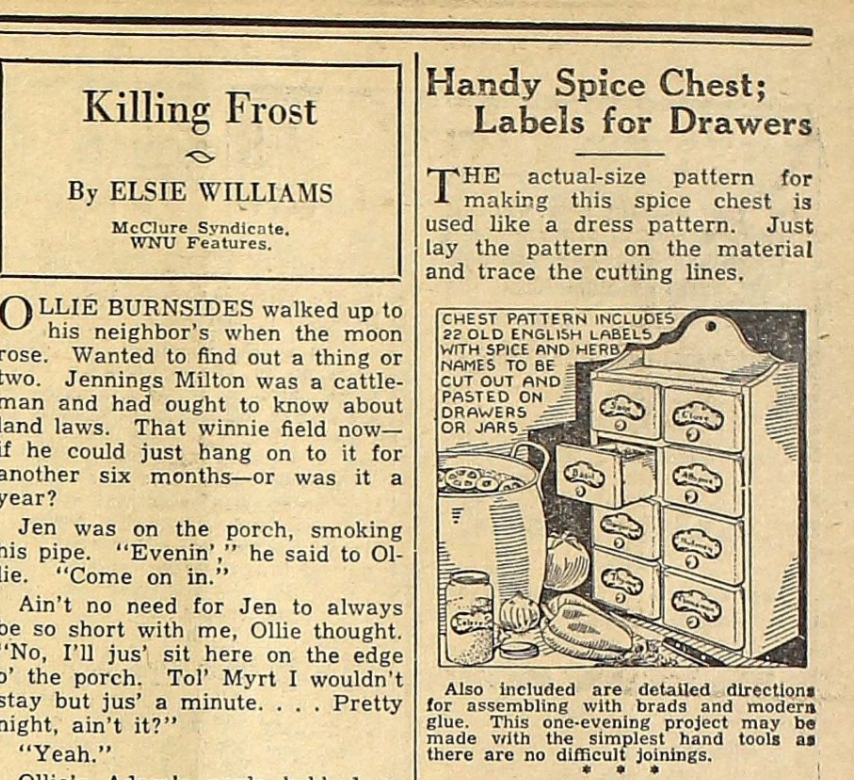
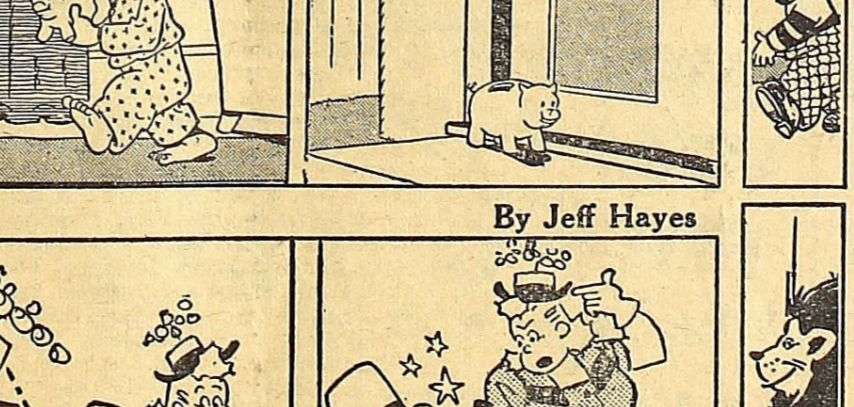
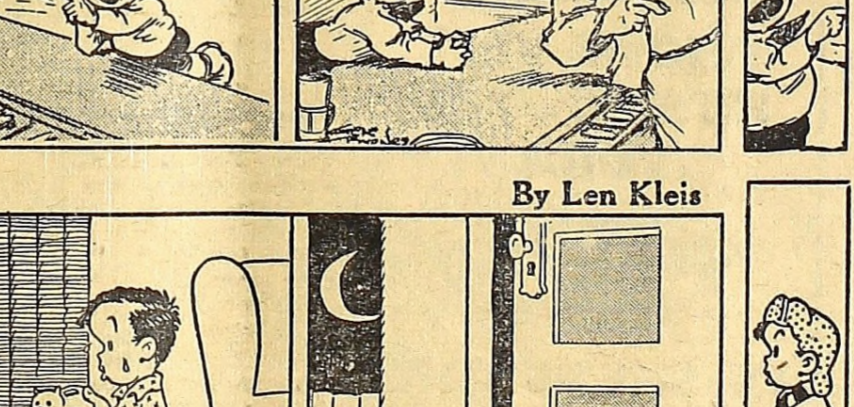
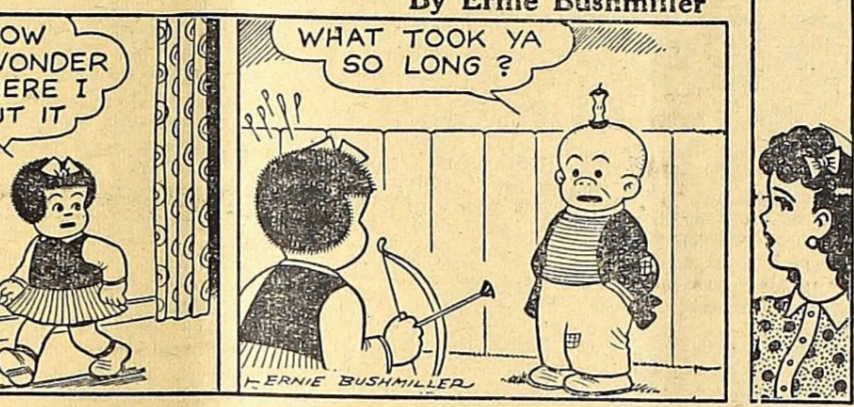


America's Favorite Cereal



OLLIE BURNSIDES

walked up to his neighbor's when the moon rose. Wanted to find out a thing or two. Jennings Milton was a cattleman and had ought to know about land laws. That winnie field now—if he could just hang on to it for another six months—or was it a year?



Readers wishing to make this Spice Chest may get the pattern, which is No. 275, by sending name and address with 15c to:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Bedford Hills, N. Y. Drawer 10
Enclose 15 cents for Pattern No. 275.

Name _____
Address _____

Tommy was showing off his new bicycle. He went up the road, and on coming back shouted to his mother: "Look, Mum—no hands!"

"Oh, be careful, Tommy!" said his mother. "You'll hurt yourself!"

Tommy laughed, and cycled up the road again. When he next appeared he called out: "Look, Mum—no feet!"

"Oh, be careful, Tommy!" repeated his mother.

Again Tommy went off up the road, and it was some time before he reappeared. When he did, he called out, not quite so cheerfully: "Look, Mum—no teeth!"

pasture. Means you gotta take down the fence from around your dag-nabbed winnie field!"

Ollie Burnside's jaw dropped. "But—but, looky here, man—I ain't dug my 'taters. An' I ain't cut my cane off'n that winnie field yit!"

Jen sat back in his rocker comfortably. "Well, I'd be within my rights, I reckon, t' order you t' take down the fence now. Just t' show you I got a heart I say leave it on—till you can git your stuff off."

Ollie hedged for time. "Cane ain't sweetened enough yit, Jen. An', man, them 'taters ain't no ways ready t' be dug!"

Jen said, "Tol' you I had a heart, didn't I? Well, reckon you can leave them 'taters on till frost kills the vines."

Ollie rose from the porch. "Be bad news t' Myrt. She's sot her heart on that winnie field. Grubbed 'meeter roots in there, Myrt did."

Ollie owned ten acres of swampland along the creek bank. Water come up every summer and flooded his place. Then when the land was in shape to farm again the creek would drain it dry as a match stick. A man couldn't raise a crop o' stick-tights on it, let alone cane or 'taters.

Pleasant fall weather lasted into December. Jen came to see Ollie. "Ain't dug them 'taters yit?" he asked.

"No, sho' ain't. You said dig 'em when frost killed the vines. Ain't done that yit."

Jen jerked his horse's head up from nibbling the grass. "I know it—dagnab it! Mighty unusual weather. Cuttin' your cane, I see."

"That's right. Had jus' enough cold weather t' make good syrup."

"An' no killin' frost!" said Jen Milton bitterly. "Them 'taters had ought t' be dug anyway."

"Man o' your word, ain't you?" Ollie asked. "Leastways that's the name you got around here."

Frost came a few weeks later, but only a few tender leaves were nipped. Then warm weather held until all danger of another freeze was past.

Again Jen went to see Ollie. Ollie grinned at him. "Ain't no use you buckin' an' a-rearin' like that, Jen. Won't be frost now until sometime in the fall. That winnie field is mine. I got squatter's claim t' it. Went t' see o' Judge James—"

"That scoundrel!" Jen broke in angrily.

"Well, he sent me up oncet, Judge James did, but I thank him for puttin' me wise t' some state laws. O'l Abner Langford slipped up on some o' the taxes on the winnie-field piece years ago. I got them tax certificates now. The judge says was I kicked off last fall— Funny things 'bout law—and weather—eh, Jen?"

And Then Tommy Really Did Without!

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Let us tell you more about it

buys something more than space and circulation in the columns of this newspaper. It buys space and circulation plus the favorable consideration of our readers for this newspaper and its advertising patrons.

LET US TELL YOU MORE ABOUT IT

