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THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1936.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET

For President

FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT

For Vice-President

JOHN N. GARNER

For Congress

T. ALAN GOLDSBOROUGH

FATHER FONTAINE

Regret over the transfer of the Very Rev. Father Ralph M. Fontaine from Cecil county to a broader field of work was plainly exemplified last Monday evening when a large group of representative citizens of Cecil county tendered the popular Priest a testimonial and farewell dinner.

Coming to the county some thirteen years ago as the head of the Salvatorian Foreign Missions and in charge of the Catholic Mission School at Holly Hall, Father Fontaine soon endeared himself to the community and has always been held in the highest esteem by both Catholics and Protestants alike. Entering his work here with his well known enthusiasm and courage, his efforts carried the Missions to great success and resulted in his call to wider fields in his beloved Church.

A man of scholarly attainment, he gave unreservedly of his talents to the uplift and betterment of his fellow man and as a Priest and a citizen he served within and without his Church and never let a call go unheeded whether or not it came from one of his own faith. Beloved by all, his work here as a citizen and a counselor will be missed but his friends rejoice in that a larger field will reap the reward through his talents and sincerity of purpose. True the words of the poet Goldsmith may well be applied to him. "A man he was to all the country dear."

A SUGGESTION TO GOV. LANDON

The other day at Buffalo Governor Landon expressed deep concern over future generations.

"We must remember," he said, "that every time the Government spends a dollar that dollar will have to be paid by us or we must pass the debt on to be paid by our children. No parents like to leave their children a heritage of debts and mortgages . . . We must face the issue squarely. The present Administration's daily mounting deficits are closing the door of opportunity to your children and to my children."

It is interesting to learn how the present Administration's "daily mounting deficits" were acquired. Let us ask, for example, what share Governor Landon had in their creation.

The records show that a grand total of $448,198,816 was sent to Kansas by the Federal Government since the inauguration of President Roosevelt, which followed the inauguration of Governor Landon by two months.

This money was used in Kansas to relieve distress, to prevent foreclosures on homes and farms, to re-establish banks upon a sound basis, to stimulate business and to restore purchasing power to Kansas farmers.

While Governor Landon was slashing the salaries of school teachers and other civil employees in order to create a surplus of more than a million dollars for Kansas, he was giving small heed to the future distress of "your children and my children" so far as the Federal budget was concerned.

As a matter of fact, Governor Landon constantly bombarded Washington with telegrams, letters, telephone calls and personal appeals for more Federal money for the people of his state. He wouldn't give them the money of the State of Kansas, but he was indefatigable in his efforts to get more cash out of Uncle Sam. As a result of his supplications, Kansas, which ranks as the twenty-fourth State of the Union in point of population, stands as fifteenth in the amount of money actually received from the Federal Government. Well might he say, as he boasted when he was running for re-election in 1934, that "Kansas has always received its full share of Federal relief money."

Now, when he is a candidate for President, his supporters glorify his record as a budget balancer, when as a matter of law, he could have been nothing else. He, himself, goes upon the stump and bemoans the tax burden that awaits the next generation. He forgets to mention that he had a noteworthy share in creating that burden.

Since the Governor frets so much about the future generation and Kansas, after accepting $448,198,816 in the last three and a half years from the Federal Government, finds itself with a cash balance of more than $1,000,000, why doesn't Governor Landon return it to Uncle Sam. It would be just so much less that "your children and my children" would have to pay.

YOU ANSWER IT

(From the Baltimore Evening Sun)

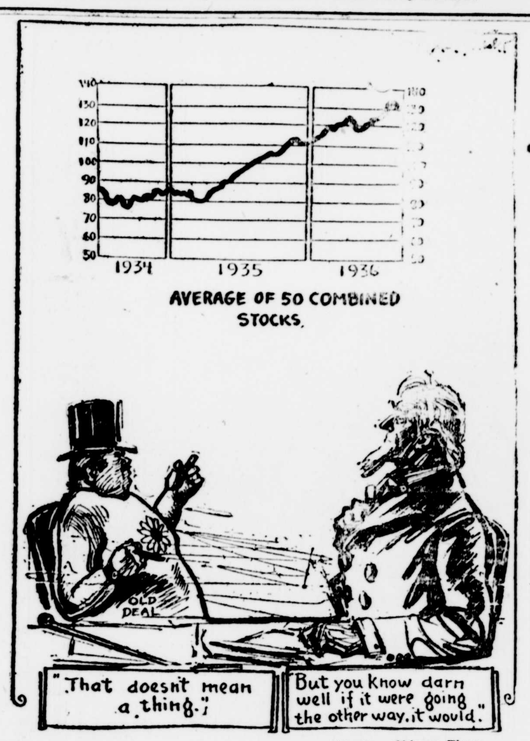
Every four years Maine puts on an election in September and shouts loudly to the world that this election is a certain barometer of what is going to happen in November in the Presidential election.

But is it? Since 1896 Maine has voted for the Presidential candidate of the Republican party, her only aberration from this strict course of duty being in 1912 when T. R. split the party wide open. In 1916, during the war, the majority was only about 5,000. But it leaped upward with the advent of woman's suffrage and in 1928 reached a total of about 98,000. Even in 1932, during the depths of the depression, it gave Herbert Hoover a majority of 37,724.

Yesterday Main staged its annual prophetic show. Brann, Democratic candidate for Senator and a man of intense personal population, yielded to his Republican opponent by but 5,000 votes. In the State-wide Gubernatorial fight, where the issue wasn't complicated by any strong personal feeling, the Republican won by a majority that looks as if it would reach 34,000. That is to say the Republican strength, expressed in pluralities, is 3,000 votes less than it was in 1932.

Does this mean that Roosevelt will lose the election? Does it mean that Landon's goose is cooked? Who can answer? All we can say is that the Republicans carried Maine, as usual, and that Maine got a lot of swell publicity.

ATTEND THE DEMOCRATIC MEETING AT THE HOWARD HOTEL ELKTON, MD. TUESDAY EVENING SEPTEMBER 22, 1936 AT 6:30 PROMINENT SPEAKERS



—Courtesy Chicago Times

"ENTERTAINMENT" ★ "ON THE AIR" ★

By "DIAL"

Peter Van Steeden, busy "Town Hall Tonight" maestro, is already booked for sixteen fall and winter college proms within commuting distance from New York. Many of the colleges' entertainment committees have requested him to include in the program a solo on the nosephone—an instrument of his own invention that Van Steeden once played, for a gag, on the amateur portion of the "Town Hall Tonight" show—proving that college students do listen in!

Peter Van Steeden

••• Carlton KaDell, announcer heard with Amos 'n' Andy, got his start in show business playing in vent shows—like another famous adiotte, Tim Ryan of Ryan and Noblette—when a youth still in his teens.

••• If George Eldredge's forthcoming starring movies for BJS Productions play in Holland, the radio-film baritone is assured of an unusually large audience. Eldredge's singing was highly popular abroad and had the endorsement of the Queen of Holland herself.

••• Ed Thorgersen, one of the most popular announcers of radio a few years back, returns to the air is fall in the Football Revue, a progra which features Kay Kyser's orchestra in addition to Thorgersen. When he was covering sports and special events for the networks Thorgersen became known as "Thundering" Thorgersen. In the Football Revue, which bows over a Columbia network on Oct. 3, he interviews some of the nation's most famous football coaches and covers highlights in the day's important games.

Ed Thorgersen

••• Phillips Lord probably gets pestered more by accident and life insurance agents than any other radio star—all because his "Gang Busters" series has come to be regarded by the underworld as one of the ten greatest menaces to the successful commission of crimes.

••• No surprise to graduates of the University of Florida is the faultless speech of Stuart Buchanan, noted West Coast sports commentator-actor. Before entering radio, Buchanan spent four years as head of the Department of Speech at that college.

••• Although Richard "Sherlock Holmes" Gordon has never appeared in England, his popularity there matches that which he enjoys in this country. English radio fans, familiar with his work via electrical transcriptions, are eager to see what the portrayer of their favorite fictional sleuth looks like, and he has a standing invitation to appear at the London Palladium whenever his broadcasting schedule will permit.

Richard Gordon

••• Jimmy Dorsey, musical director of those Thursday night Manhattan Hall broadcasts, has taken up prospecting as a hobby. Jimmy made friends with one of the desert's "old timers" when the adventurer was on a visit to Hollywood. The old timer came back with an invitation to visit him in the desert and now Jimmy has gone out several times, but so far hasn't struck gold.

••• Floyd Gibbons headed back to America aboard the German zeppelin Hindenburg late in September, arriving in time to start his new broadcast series for an auto manufacturer on Oct. 3. Vincent Lopez, whose music has been a radio feature since the early days, will also be on this show, which is to be a Saturday high spot over CBS. At least two, and sometimes three, guest acts will combine with Gibbons and Lopez in the program. Gibbons is now in Spain covering the revolution and will bring back to the air some of the news stories which the war censors won't let out of Spain.

Floyd Gibbons

••• It's a good thing for Victor Young that the NBC studios in Hollywood are close to the film lots. Victor holds down a movie job as well as his Saturday night chore on Smith Ballew's Chateau program. Radio demands almost daily appearance at the studios to prepare music and arrangements for a full hour program, so Victor's black head is a familiar sight as he dashes from the broadcasting headquarters to the movie lot and back again. There's a handy sandwich counter half way in between where he eats!

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Read The Star For All Sports News

Let Our Motto Be GOOD HEALTH

BY DR. LLOYD ARNOLD

Professor of Bacteriology and Preventive Medicine, University of Illinois, College of Medicine.

RABBIT FEVER

Rabbit fever, or tularemia, was discovered in the United States by Doctor McCoy of the United States public health service in 1911. He had been working in Tulare county in California in search of a germ causing the dreaded bubonic plague of the Orient, and in that connection had been systematically examining wild rats, mice, squirrels, rabbits and other rodents. Engaged thus he encountered a new germ, which eventually was named Bacillus Tularense from Tulare county in which he first encountered it.

Within the last two decades tularemia has spread practically all over the United States, and it has been found also in Japan, but so far not in Europe. It is a new disease and doctors are watching it closely. With barely more than 20 years' history behind it, they can't know what variations it will show, as they do know about the older diseases.

Rabbit fever is the more common name for it, as it is primarily a disease of rabbits. The germ is transmitted from rabbit to rabbit by ticks.

Ticks feeding on infected rabbits get the germ and transmit it through their eggs to their young. A tick lays several thousand eggs, and each hatched tick, attaching itself to a rabbit, can give that rabbit the disease. Thus it can easily be seen that one sick rabbit can infect a whole countryside. In districts where rabbit fever is prevalent, it is common to see dead rabbits scattered over the ground.

In addition to the rabbit, squirrels, wild rats, muskrats, opossums, coyotes and woodchucks can be affected with the fever. Quail and sage hens are now also falling victims. And not only the wood tick, rabbit tick and rabbit louse, but also the blood-sucking deer fly can carry the infection.

In man rabbit fever is a secondary infection. He gets it through cutting or handling an infected rabbit carcass or other diseased animal. Or dogs, cats, hogs and other domestic animals may contaminate their mouths by eating dead infected ahimals and in that way transmit the disease to man. Or the mere handling of an infected tick may result in an infection.

The occurrence of the largest number of cases in man coincide with the open hunting season for hunting wild rabbits. Hunters, cooks and market men are most prone to get it. Laboratory workers, too, who are studying the blood and tissues of infected animals are apt to contract the disease. Sometimes the entire personnel in a laboratory will be victims. The infection usually enters the skin through an abrasion, but in a number of instances no abrasion was apparent. The evidence in these cases seems to be that mere contact of the skin with infected blood is sufficient to bring on the disease.

The chills and fever usually start six or seven days after an infection. There is a swelling and soreness at the spot where the germs entered the body. This sometimes forms an ulcer. The chills and fever last for about two months. Rabbit fever in man is more serious than undulant fever, which he gets from coming in contact with contagious material from infected cattle, hogs or goats.

Our best way of prevention of rabbit fever in man is to avoid contact with the carcasses of infected wild animals. Sickly or sluggish small game should not be shot, except as an act of mercy. A rabbit that sits still and allows you to shoot him at your leisure makes a dangerous carcass. Apparently healthy rabbits can carry the infection. To be on the safe side, always wear rubber gloves when dressing rabbits, and do not let the blood come in contact with any part of the skin. Infected rabbits, when well cooked, however, can be eaten without danger of contracting the disease. The danger comes in handling the raw meat.

"Art of Canning"

By IRENE KELLY

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THE buzzer rang imperiously, once—twice. A green light showed over the door marked "Publisher, Private." It was the signal for the office boy. Alex went in, came out, ambled slowly down the aisle. He stopped in front of a desk bearing the name "Miss Tait," in bold, brass letters.

Perching himself precariously on the roll-top desk he pulled a bright yellow apple from his pocket. Between hideous crackling noises he announced in the loud swaggering manner he affected for fellow employees:

"Big Bug wants to see you." Then he leaned toward her and whispered, 'Got a hunch you're going to be canned. He just canned Isobel." Then he straightened up.

"Gee, you smell nice. You sure must use some swell perfumery."

The owner of the desk was frightened, annoyed and contemptuous, respectively.

'Shut up and get off my desk. . . . What gave you the idea I'm going to be canned?"

The office boy shrugged thin shoulders.

"Didn't I just say he canned Isobel? Didn't I? Heard him spring the old chestnut about too much overhead. If you take my advice—well, it's always better to quit than wait around till you're canned. When you know you're going to be canned anyway. Gee, I got canned once." His eyes took on a faraway look. A pained expression stole over his lean, pale face. Then he suddenly sprang off her desk.

"Guess I'd better get out the mail or I'll be the next one." He was gone in a flash.

Mabel Tait was already surreptitiously powdering her tilted nose from the sheltering bulwark of her roll-top desk.

For the last year she had edited the Love-Lorn columns of the Seattle Ledger, had administered what she thought were just the right pills of advice to lovesick high school girls; she'd lulled the minds of suspecting wives and soothed complaining husbands. Of course, she was ambitious for something better, but she was fairly young and this was a rather nice beginning to what she hoped would be an outstanding newspaper career.

She looked around her, as for the first time, noting the downcast heads with green eye shades, shirt-sleeved arms and black-cuffed wrists moving rapidly about in a maze of disordered papers. Phones were ringing here and there and receiving soft or bellowing replies. Her heart took sickening spiral turns to a black and bottomless pit. She simply couldn't bear leaving this place!

As she passed by the city desk her soft round chin was raised just a little defiantly. Hand on the publisher's doorknob, she turned around and swiftly surveyed the room, as a drowning person in one moment reviews his past. Then sighing heavily she opened the door, crossed thick, soft carpets to the desk of the publisher.

Mr. Cranage glowered up at her, removed his thick glasses, wiped them painstakingly with a pink cloth, replaced them with maddening deliberation.

"Sit down, Miss Tait. What I have to say will take only a minute. I believe in coming right to the point about matters like this. We are having to curtail expenses—er, reduce our overhead, you know—"

"Yes, I know." She was surprised to hear her own voice speaking as from a distance. Alex had been right for once. She was thankful he had warned her. Now she could be first.

"And I suppose some one will just absorb my work with theirs in their spare time. Is that it?" Her voice rose shrilly, and she didn't seem to be able to do a thing about it. Emotion engulfed her like a great rising tide, gathered momentum and swept on. She was trembling uncontrollably from head to foot.

"Let me tell you something, Mr. Cranage. You can't can me. I'm quitting. Do you see? I'm sick to death anyway of telling all the nervous women in Seattle how to hold their husbands. My job—well, anybody that wants her constitution undermined can have it."

Nerves Do they torture you by day? Keep you awake at night?

What is it that keeps hospitals open and doctors busy? NERVES.
What is it that makes your face wrinkled and makes you feel old? NERVES
Nine times out of ten it's NERVES that make you restless, worried, haggard.

Nerves Do they make you Cranky, Blue--give you Nervous Indigestion, Nervous Headache?

When nerves are over-taxed, you worry over trifles, find it hard to concentrate, can't sit still.
Nerve Strain brings on Headache.
Nervous people often suffer from Indigestion. There may be absolutely nothing wrong with the organs of digestion, but the Nerves are not on the job to make the organs do their work properly.

Nerves Do they interefere with your work; ruin your pleasure; drive away your friends?

You're cheating yourself and the man who pays you if you work when your NERVES are not normal.
You can't have a good time when you are nervous. You can't make or keep friends when you are keyed up and irritable. You may excuse yourself, but to others you are just a plain crank.

Quiet your nerves with