WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK.—In the village of Woodbury, Ky., the son of a Czecho-Slovakian immigrant was commended by his teachers for his excellent drawings of ships at sea. He had never seen any big ships, but liked them and had a good idea of what they looked like. Today, tooling the United States fleet of around 300 ships down into the Pacific, Admiral Claude Charles Bloch has converted his youthful artistic urge into a vast and precise knowledge of ships and their behavior—particularly fighting ships.

Churned Butter And Latin; Now Churns Oceans

Erect, ruddy and vigorous, quietly emphatic, the 60-year-old commander-in-chief of the fleet is a rarely spotlighted personage of tremendous responsibilities—technical, naval and administrative—as he quietly moves from Norfolk, not only his vast array of battle wagons, but 60,000 officers and men, nearly 1,000 planes and all the gear necessary for maintenance, operation, communications and fighting requirements.

On July 3, 1898, not long out of Annapolis, he was an ensign on the Iowa when Cervera's squadron of Spanish warships made its historic dash from Santiago harbor and was destroyed by Admiral Sampson's blocking forces. He was cited for "meritorious service" in rescuing Spaniards from burning ships of Admiral Cervera's squadron. In the World war, he commanded the transport Plattsburg and won the navy cross for distinguished service. During his 42 years' service on land and sea, he has held many high posts in the navy.

As a boy, the churning was his household chore. His brothers, now Louisville physicians, recall that he used to study his Latin book while churning and that he paced the "amo, amas, amat" to the beat of the plunger. They teased him about that and always found him ready for a fight if the provocation was sufficient. At any rate, studious, reticent and artistic, he followed his boyhood dream over far seas.

THE title of this particular article may well be the effective slogan of the modern world and the end of war if the words of Dr. Robert A. Millikan are to be taken at their face value. Addressing a dinner of the Merchants association in New York recently, the famous physicist said:

Not Too Proud, But Too Scared To Go to War

"It was the fear of the bombing of London and Paris that prevented the beginning of another World war last September. The peoples of all countries, including the dictatorships, are coming more and more to the realization that such another war can only bring death and destruction to everybody — the end of civilization, not the world domination which the demagogic leader promises."

All Greek mathematicians to the contrary, Dr. Millikan believes that Achilles will overtake the turtle. That is, fleet-footed science has just about caught up with human stupidity, in spite of the latter's long head-start, and, with its command of new energies will romp on by into the "world of tomorrow," where there will be no war or rumors of war.

Dr. Millikan is possibly the world's most persistent champion of the social salvation inherent in scientific advance, and believes that his runner will break the tape ahead of "international wickedness, stupidity and folly." He believes that machines make jobs, rather than destroy them, and that the only way out is straight ahead.

Every once in a while he parachutes down from the stratosphere companionship of Einstein, Planck, Heisenberg et al, to bring a message to the market place—always hopeful, and usually a roundhouse swing at the demagogues and meddlers who cramp the scientists' style.

He leaves wide open a zone of Divine intervention if anything goes wrong in the laboratories.

A Nobel prize winner, chairman of the executive council of the California Institute of Technology, Dr. Millikan is an active liaison between the lay and scientific worlds, assuring both that everything will come out all right. Garnering many medals and prizes, enjoying world fame, he would have a lot to lose in a world crack-up. But his optimism is doubtless no mere "wishful thinking."

Released by Consolidated News Features. WNU Service.

Hats, Print Silk Frocks Go Definitely Pretty-Pretty

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

DEDICATED to prettiness, to womanly charm, to romance, to the poetry of life are the fashions that hold forth this season. It would almost seem as if the new hats and gowns had entered into a conspiracy to see how adorable they can make womankind look in distractingly lovely frills and furbelows, in fashion whimsies that beguile, in colors radiant and gay together with all the vainglorious little details that bring to full bloom the endearing charms of the wearer.

Fashions this spring and for summer are of the pretty-pretty sort that men delight in seeing their ladies wear. The provocative colorings, the daintiness of frail ruffles and immaculate touches that flutter about throat and wrist, the flattery and mystery of whimsical veils that half conceal, half reveal the witchery of her eyes, the glamor of her jewels and amusing costume gadgets, the loveliness of the flowers she wears—beaux and bachelors beware, there's danger in them there trends of fashion!

If there is one costume more than another that is essential to the "picture" this season it is the gown of winsome, ever-flattering silk print to which a hat that rates high in glamor plays dramatic accompaniment. See a trio of just such portrayed in the illustration. They stand for all that is utterly feminine and charm-full in the current fashion scene.

Paris says "horizontals" as shown to the right in the pretty-pretty printed silk sheer featuring bands of realistically colored flowers, full-blown roses to be explicit, that contrast a dark ground alternating with narrower bands in light monotone. The full skirt, topped with a two-tone grosgrain that ties in a bow, is attuned to slim lines by means of full length side pleats. The horsehair disk that serves as a most fetching and youthful hat is held in place by velvet ribbon, with flowers clustered over the hair, altogether a picture that bespeaks the very essence of youth and beauty in fashion.

Color and charm from a Victorian flower garden are recaptured in the purple and green silk print that fashions the dress centered in the picture. Shirred detail gives a softly flattering line to the bodice and sunburst pleating in the skirt. The two-tone grosgrain girdle is accented by a nosegay of flowers repeating the theme of the silk print.

Speaking of millinery that has gone sweetly feminine, take a look at the demure velvet-tied bonnet which the young modern to the left in the group is wearing. You can tell at a glance that this quaint model is inspired by the lines of the bonnets of Civil war days. Which goes to show that old fashions are repeating in new fashions this season, which is really a striking characteristic of trends running throughout the entire gamut of present modes. As to the charming dress she wears it is made of a "sanitized" silk print as are also each of the other frocks shown, this being a new process that deodorizes and keeps your materials antiseptic (germ free and germ repellent). The print glorifies a fuchsia color theme. Pleating at the top of the sleeves is released to puff the shoulders and the skirt is cut with a becoming swing flare.

The printed silks fashionable for evening wear are simply gorgeous, the wallpaper-design flower motifs are in some instances almost overwhelmingly enormous, achieving an effect of imposing elegance. Another important trend is toward rustling plaid taffeta for formal party frocks.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Amusing Variety In Lapel Gadgets

The new collections of lapel jewelry include amusing themes as well as flower effects that are really beautiful. In the former category one cites bees, birds, animals, butterflies, grotesque figurettes and gadgets many of which trace their ancestry to characters that appear in Alice in Wonderland stories.

The new flower sprays done in jewels in porcelain and various compositions are veritable works of art. These are really conspicuously beautiful and elaborate, created as they are of colorful sparkling jewels to represent flowers of every description. A jewel flower piece will prove a joy the entire season through as it "dresses up" a costume at a moment's notice.

Rick-Rack Is Used To Trim Organdy

If you are working with organdy try trimming it with rick-rack braid. You'll be delighted with results. White on white is lovely. Colored rick-rack on cloque printed organdy is effective also. Dark linen daytime frocks are given color-dash via rick-rack that is used in several hues, such as for instance a border effect of red, yellow, green, blue and white braid sewed together, trimming a navy linen.

With Navy Green

With navy green an important factor in the spring picture, several interesting new color combinations will be possible.

Hand Crocheted

Just right for the pig-tail crowd—this cunning suspender skirt, hand-crocheted in sturdy pearl cotton. Fashion-right in every detail, it has such a grown-up air any little girl will be thrilled with it. It is that practical mother will be more than repaid for the time and effort given to crocheting it. In fact, it will prove a real joy and blessing in your child's wardrobe—washes out in a jiffy as spic and span as new and no ironing required, is stylish as can be, and with a fresh blouse each day turns little daughter out smart and as immaculate looking as if she had just "stepped out from a bandbox."

ADVENTUROUS AMERICANS

By

Elmo Scott Watson

'Old Put'

MOST Americans think of Israel Putnam as the New England hero of two thrilling escapes. One was during the French and Indian war when a providential rainstorm put out the fire which the savages had kindled to torture him. The other was during the Revolution when he avoided capture by the British by riding his horse at breakneck speed down a long flight of stone steps. But these were only a few of "Old Put's" adventures.

During his busy life he saw action on many fronts—from Montreal in the north to Havana in the south and from Boston in the east to Detroit in the west. They began in 1755 when he served under Sir William Johnson against the French; they continued when he enrolled in Rogers' Rangers in 1758, was captured by the Indians, sent to Canada as a prisoner and freed by exchange the next year.

Then he accompanied a British naval expedition against France's allies, the Spanish, in Cuba, where he was in the thick of the fight when the English stormed Morro Castle.

He had hardly returned home when Pontiac's war broke out in 1763 and he accompanied Colonel Bradstreet on the expedition to raise the Indian siege of Detroit. In 1772 he was a member of the Company of Military Adventurers who visited the Lower Mississippi and West Florida to look over lands promised the Colonials who had served in the French and Indian war. Nothing came of this so Putnam returned home in time to become one of the heroes of the Battle of Bunker Hill.

* * *

Navajo Bill

THE Navajoes were holding a fire dance. White men were not welcome at this important ceremonial so there were hostile mutterings among the young braves when they saw a "pale-face" looking on. Suddenly a young buck, his face distorted with a frenzy of hate, dashed out of the circle of dancers and, brandishing a long knife, bounded toward the white man.

But before he had time to strike, a lariat shot out from a group of Indians near by, settled over the young brave's shoulders and jerked him to the ground where he was soon trussed up so tight that he could not move. The lariat had been thrown by the great chief, Manuelito, and he had thus saved the life of his good friend, Dr. W. N. Wallace, otherwise known as "Navajo Bill."

Wallace served in an Indiana regiment in the Civil war, then went west. He landed in Portland, Ore., where he became a doctor and practiced his profession until tuberculosis forced him to go to Arizona. There he became acquainted with the Navajoes.

One day a little Indian girl fell into a campfire and was badly burned. The skill of the "white medicine man" saved her from becoming a cripple and from that time on his position among the Navajoes was secure. They adopted him into the tribe, gave him a Navajo name and he became a close friend of the great Manuelito. It was that friendship which saved his life at the fire dance.

* * *

The Mad Poet

TWO months before McDonald Clarke died he wrote this autobiography: "Begotten among the orange groves, on the wild mountains of Jamaica, West Indies. Born in Bath on the Kennebec River, State of Maine, 18th. June, 1798. 1st. Love, Mary H. of New London; last Love, Mary G. of New York; intermediate sweethearts without number. No great compliment to the greatest Poet in America—should like the change tho'; had to pawn my Diamond Ring (the gift of a lady) and go tick at Delmonico's for Dinner. So much for the greatest Poet of America."

If that sounds a bit "goofy" to you, it's no more so than much of the poetry he wrote. That's why he was called "The Mad Poet." At the beginning of the Nineteenth century he was "constantly seen on Broadway, his blue coat and military bearing, enhanced by his marked profile, making him a conspicuous and striking figure. It was his hobby to fall in line with all the belles of the city and to commemorate their beauties and worth in verse. However well-meant these effusions on the part of the poet they were annoying. His poems helped to support him, but the number of editions and present scarcity show that he must have eked out the revenue necessary to supply his humble wants, by subscriptions or the charity of publishers and friends."

From 1820 to 1841 he issued eight books of poems. Then the "Mad Poet's" adventure in living came to a tragic close on March 5, 1842. A policeman found him on the street in a destitute and apparently demented condition and took him to jail for safekeeping. The next morning he was found drowned by water from an open faucet!

© Western Newspaper Union.

Star Dust

★ *Any More Eligibles?*
★ *Unnecessary Request*
★ *Good Screamer Works*

By Virginia Vale

THERE'S no telling where the current wave of matrimony that is sweeping Hollywood will stop. Practically all of the movie colony's famous romances either have landed their participants at the altar or will do so soon.

Of course, Douglas Fairbanks Jr. rather startled the general public with his selection of a bride; the charming Mrs. Mary Hartford was what would be called, in racing circles, a dark horse.

When Kate Smith celebrated her ninth anniversary as a radio star she sang the four songs that she presented on her initial broadcast: "I Surrender, Dear," "By the River St. Marie," "Dream a Little Dream of Me," and "Please Don't Talk About Me When I'm Gone." When making up her program for her first broadcast she put in that last number because she felt none too sure that she'd be a success on the air.

KATE SMITH

Too bad a fortune teller couldn't have told her that she would lead the popularity polls for years as the possessor of the best voice in her field.

The next time that you hear your favorite screen heroine let out a piercing scream, the chances are that it will be Sarah Schwartz who actually does the screaming.

She is Hollywood's prize screamer, capable of curdling any audience's blood when she really puts her mind on it.

The other day Director James Whale was making a scene in "The Man in the Iron Mask" in which Louis Hayward, as King Louis XIV, was about to be attacked by assassins as he rode along in his coach. A good screamer was needed, so Sarah Schwartz was sent for, joined the milling throngs, and screamed her head off when Director Whale gave the signal. She's been doing that sort of thing for years, and works pretty regularly—earns more, in fact, than many a would-be singer who tries to make musical sounds.

It looks as if Bette Davis would be receiving another "Oscar" when the Motion Picture Academy Awards are handed out for this year. "Dark Victory" is the picture in which she turned in such a grand performance that even the people who never liked her work before are now dancing in the streets and telling all their friends about it.

Felix Knight, the young tenor who has climbed so far and so fast as a radio star, is so enthusiastic about his vocal teacher that he has established two scholarships, enabling two young singers to work for a year with Mebane Beasely.

"He took me," says Knight, "with almost no voice to speak of and shortly increased my range more than an octave." So now, each year, two more young singers will have the opportunities that Knight had.

If you listen to Jack Benny's Sunday night programs you're acquainted with "Rochester," his Negro servant. You can see him in "Gone With the Wind," as "Uncle Peter"; you probably saw him in "Jezebel" and "In Old Kentucky." His name is Eddie Anderson.

You've seen Bill Robinson, the great tap dancer, in pictures with Shirley Temple, of course. But did you know that they are good friends, and that he telephones her several times a week, no matter where he may be. He called her from New York recently, just before he went on the air—he talked to her mother, and asked if Shirley might be allowed to stay up late enough to hear his performance. Let's hope that she did; it was a good one.

ODDS AND ENDS—Gabriel Heatter, host of "We, the People," presented Kate Smith with a gift in honor of her radio anniversary—a charm bracelet with miniature gold microphones dangling from it . . . Radio fans have been complimenting Martha Raye on the improvement in her vocal arrangements, not knowing that it's her new husband who does them . . . They're making a terrific effort to make the public hail Bobby Breen as "Bob" . . . "Information Please" will reach the screen, as a series of RKO Pathe News reels.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Something Different in a Crocheted Chair Set

Pattern No. 1957

Capture spring with this narcissus chair set. It will freshen up your chairs. Or if it's a scarf you need, use the chair back for scarf ends. Pattern 1957 contains charts and directions for making set; materials required; illustration of stitches.

Send 15 cents in coins for this pattern to The Sewing Circle, Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

Uncle Phil Says:

A Limit to Tact

Be careful that the tact you practice doesn't develop into plain deceit.

The town saunterer may saunter along to the age of 95, while the hurrier gets to the cemetery 30 years earlier.

People may be childish, but the innocence of a child generally is lacking.

It Drags Him Down

A man doesn't improve his own reputation by spoiling somebody else's.

Experience is all very well, but it robs us of many thrills.

To be free from the maddening crowd requires ingenuity and a lot of money.

Life Is a Parade

A procession should never get boggled up and stand still. When a parade isn't moving, it isn't a parade.

If salesmanship sells you something you don't want, all salesmanship suffers.

Don't get angry and say things—then your anger won't be noticed.

BILIOUS?
Here is Amazing Relief for Conditions Due to Sluggish Bowels
Nature's Remedy NR-TABLETS-NR
If you think all laxatives act alike, just try this all vegetable laxative. So mild, thorough, refreshing, invigorating. Dependable relief from sick headaches, bilious spells, tired feeling when associated with constipation.
Without Risk get a 25c box of NR from your druggist. Make the test—then if not delighted, return the box to us. We will refund the purchase price. That's fair. Get NR Tablets today.
NR TO-NIGHT TOMORROW ALRIGHT
ALWAYS CARRY TUMS QUICK RELIEF FOR ACID INDIGESTION

Gird Misfortune

Yield not to misfortune, but advance all the more boldly against them.—Vergil.

FOR BOILS
A wonderful aid for boils where a drawing agent is indicated. Soothing and comforting. Fine for children and grown-ups. Practical. Economical.
GRAY'S OINTMENT 25¢

Vain Assumption

All silencing of discussion is an assumption of infallibility.—J. S. Mill.

Watch Your Kidneys!
Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste
Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as Nature intended—fail to remove impurities that, if retained, may poison the system and upset the whole body machinery.
Symptoms may be nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—a feeling of nervous anxiety and loss of pep and strength.
Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder may be burning, scanty or too frequent urination.
There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Use Doan's Pills. Doan's have been winning new friends for more than forty years. They have a nation-wide reputation. Are recommended by grateful people the country over. Ask your neighbor!
DOAN'S PILLS