HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

Brass fixtures will not tarnish if given a thin coat of lacquer.

* * *

A rubber band, wrapped several times around a stubborn screw-top jar lid, provides a non-skid grip.

* * *

Here is an idea if your stove gets overcrowded with pans. Turn over the lid of pans and use the surface as a hotplate for warming dishes or keeping a smaller pan simmering.

* * *

A tablespoon or two of tomato soup in gravies give them delicious flavor. Or you might simmer slices of cold roast beef in a can of condensed tomato soup or pour it over a pot roast in the last hour of cooking.

* * *

Prevent accidents when you are doing cleaning work on a stepladder. Nail a piece of emery to each step and you cannot slip.

* * *

To remove cream stains from garments or linens rub the stained area with cold water and soap and then rinse it thoroughly in cold water.

* * *

Keep plenty of cleaning tissue in the bathroom. It will save much wear and tear on the towels—especially when the men folks learn to use it for wiping off razors and the women for removing lipstick.

Modest Applicant Was Not a Bit Superstitious

The smiling, confident young man stepped up to the bank manager's desk.

"Good day, sir," he said. "Have you any need for a highly intelligent and trained man just out of college?"

"Well," said the manager, "what kind of a position are you seeking?"

"I want something in the executive line," replied the young man. "Say a vice presidency."

"I'm really sorry," said the manager sarcastically, "but we have twelve vice presidents."

"Oh, that's all right," came the eager response. "I'm not afraid of thirteen."

INDIGESTION
may affect the Heart
Gas trapped in the stomach or gullet may act like a hair-trigger on the heart. At the first sign of distress smart men and women depend on Bell-ans Tablets to set gas free. No laxative but made of the fastest-acting medicines known for acid indigestion. If the FIRST DOSE doesn't prove Bell-ans better return bottle to us and receive DOUBLE Money Back. 25c.

Immortal Thoughts

Memories, images and precious thoughts that shall not die, and cannot be destroyed.—Wadsworth.

"Black Leaf 40" Kills Many Insects
ON FLOWERS • FRUITS
VEGETABLES & SHRUBS
Demand original sealed bottles, from your dealer
4051

Perfect Originality

A good imitation is the most perfect originality.—Voltaire.

WHY SUFFER Functional
FEMALE COMPLAINTS
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Has Helped Thousands!
Few women today do not have some sign of functional trouble. Maybe you've noticed YOURSELF getting restless, moody, nervous, depressed lately—your work too much for you—
Then try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to help quiet unstrung nerves, relieve monthly pain (cramps, backache, headache) and weak dizzy fainting spells due to functional disorders. For over 60 years Pinkham's Compound has helped hundreds of thousands of weak, rundown nervous women. *Try it!*

Facts of
ADVERTISING
• ADVERTISING represents the leadership of a nation. It points the way. We merely follow—follow to new heights of comfort, of convenience, of happiness.
As time goes on advertising is used more and more, and as it is used more we all profit more. It's the way advertising has—
of bringing a profit to everybody concerned, the consumer included

Sportlight
by GRANTLAND RICE

THERE were vague rumors under the sunny skies of St. Petersburg back in March that something was just a little shy in the camp of the Cardinals so far as any flaming team spirit was concerned. These rumors have carried along into the starting season.

Maybe they are true—maybe they are not. But if they are true the Cardinals are going to hear no gonfalonic flapping in the next flurry of autumn winds. For team spirit happens to be a vital part of any ball club, no matter how strong their individual play.

Grantland Rice

This brings up the point as to what teams in baseball history, looking back 30 years, belong around the top where the matter of team spirit is concerned? Here are just a few that I can recommend from rather close contact:

1905—McGraw's Giants with Matty, McGinnity, Bresnahan, Devlin, Dahlen, Donlin.

1906—The Chicago White Sox with Fielder Jones, Donohue, Isbell, Walsh, Altrock.

1907—Frank Chance's Cubs with Chance, Evers, Tinker, Sheckard, Steinfeldt, Kling.

1914—The Boston Braves of George Stallings with Evers, Maranville, Rudolph, Tyler, James, Gowdy.

1934—St. Louis Cardinals with Frisch, Pepper Martin, Medwick, Dean, Delancey, Collins, Durocher—the old Gas House Gang.

1936-1939—The N. Y. Yankees, of whom Joe McCarthy demands team spirit, even when he has to get rid of a great pitcher and a star outfielder.

The Two Leaders

My selections from 35 years of baseball would place two teams on top in this respect—the White Sox of 1906 and the Boston Braves of 1914.

Neither was anything like a great ball club. The Sox then were known as the Hitless Wonders. Their team batting average was around .223. They floundered most of the year, and then under the crabby leadership of Fielder Jones and the almost raving upheaval of Jiggs Donohue at first they came along to win 19 straight, bag the pennant from much better teams, and then whip Frank Chance's Cubs who had won 116 games that season and were supposed to be invincible.

That record of 116 victories still stands. But even such fighters as Chance, Tinker, Evers and others had nothing to match the whirlwind assault of the keyed-up Sox.

Johnny Evers

I recall asking Hughey Fullerton one of the best of the baseball sages, about Isbell at second.

"Here's a funny angle," Hughey said. "Isbell can't hit a lick, he can't run, he has a bad arm, and he is only a fair infielder. But he is one of the greatest ball players I ever saw."

Isbell had brains and spirit to a high degree. The Sox were that brand or breed of team players.

In 1908 Ed Walsh worked in 66 ball games, won 40 and saved 12 others. It takes spirit, plus an arm, to carry this load.

About the Braves of 1914

George Stallings' Braves were much along the order of the 1906 White Sox.

They were no great ball club. They were around last place in early July. They were supposed to be the league flop. And then the vital spark arrived. They began overhauling one team after another with Rudolph, Tyler and James working in order. Rudolph, Tyler and James—Rudolph Tyler and James—day after day, week after week, month after month.

In addition, there was Hank Gowdy back of the bat, and there were Johnny Evers and Rabbit Maranville working at second and short—two "disembodied spirits"—two diminutive chunks of nerve, brains and courage.

They won the pennant. They had to face Connie Mack's brilliant team that had won three pennants—a team that had Bender and Plank in the box, and McInnis, Collins, Barry and Baker for an infield,—one of the great teams of all time.

But the Braves beat them four straight.

The 1940 Pennant Chasers

Neither may bag a pennant this season but you won't stumble over any keener spirit than Brooklyn and Pittsburgh will show this summer. Leo Durocher and Frank Frisch will handle that part of the job. Both demand hustlers, still carrying along the flame of the Gas House delegation.

The Brooklyn Dodgers demonstrated their hustle and spark by winning the first nine games of the season. Included in this march were four shutouts and a no-hit game.

Kathleen Norris Says:

Wake Up, Mothers of Sons, This War Year

(Telephoto—WNU Service.)

It isn't for mothers to expect tribute from their sons, this year; there doesn't seem to be any sense in sitting back in pretty old-lady complacency and waiting for flowers and candy and telegrams to arrive. There's something we can do for them.

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

MOTHER'S DAY has had an especial significance this year. Because the hearts of mothers everywhere are torn with fears and misery, the dignity of that relationship has somehow been emphasized and made important, and when we read of English boys cheering as their ship sinks in the icy waters of the channel, and Russian boys piled in windrows under the deep Finnish snows—innocents all, slaughtered like sheep at the orders of older men, then the first thing we say is "God help their mothers!"

A current newspaper carries the philosophical statement that only 890 aviators have been lost to Britain since the beginning of the war. Not even a thousand yet! Aviators are young men, above the average in intelligence, resource, courage, aptitude. They are no Foreign Legion, composed of ex-convicts, loafers, failures, adventurers. No, they come from fine homes, they are students, they are entrusted to carry out the most delicate and dangerous business of war. And 890 of them have already come down to violent death in smoking fuselage and tangled wreckage, and even if not every one of them had not a mother or wife to mourn him, hundreds of them had. Hundreds of mothers have lain awake restless and dry-eyed through the endless nights ever since, and will not know sleep or rest for many and many a night to come, thinking of the young fine body, the loving, eager heart, the gayety and sweetness of him, now lying so still, with all her hopes for him buried with him under the deep earth.

Mother's Day in Reverse.

And that thought has put a special value upon our own magnificent boys, has made us feel this year that the situation is reversed. It isn't for mothers to expect tribute from their sons, this year; there doesn't seem to be any sense in sitting back in pretty old-lady complacency and waiting for flowers and candy and telegrams to arrive. No, there's something we can do for them; something they can't or won't do for themselves.

That something is to stir up continual agitation over the question of our men being sent to fight over seas. Our young men, that is, for the old men who send them never go. We want to keep Washington continually reminded that several millions of American mothers, for the first time in all history armed with the vote that sent these legislators and representatives to Washington, are uniting for the single purpose of electing the men who will promise that we shall be kept out of Europe's purposeless orgy of bloodshed.

One of the sights they show in Mexico is the old altar of the Mayan civilization that once prevailed there; a magnificent amphitheater whose stones were once running rivers of young blood. Thousands of young men were selected as religious offerings; indulged, petted, fattened for one year, and then led to the sacrificial stone to have their living hearts cut out. The story is that on one single occasion thirty thousand boys were thus destroyed.

Horrible, isn't it? American tourists, in their smart silk frocks and broad flowered hats, have been known to faint, contemplating the scene, even so many years after the Mayan religion has been swept away.

But in what way does the slaughter of innocent boys across the seas improve upon these barbaric days? In one way, today's wars are even worse. For the Mayan had at least the feeling that this was destiny; he was helpless and he had been chosen for death. But our English, German, French, Russian boys have no such consolation. They have no feeling against each other. They have committed no crime. They hate no one. And too often they writhe into slow, agonizing, bitterly lonely deaths with every criminal instinct of their natures roused and brought to life; hate, a desire for revenge, a complete loss of faith in everything their mothers taught them of goodness and forgiveness and generosity.

Their mothers! Here we are back to their mothers again, as Mother's day passes by. It is no use to watch their babyhood sicknesses, to train them in boyhood to goodness, only to fail them when the first bugle blows, and send them forth to freeze in muddy trenches, to meet hot death in the air, to drive their bayonets into the bodies of boys they never saw before, just as shrapnel or bullets pierce their own splendid bodies, to rot unnoted in crowded, fetid hospitals, and finally to lie still and unremembered—by all except Mothers!—in foreign soil.

Let Men Over Forty Fight.

If I could I would get a bill through congress prohibiting the enlistment in army or navy of any man under forty years. This would stop war so fast that soon its memory would blend with witch-burning, small-pox epidemics, slavery, and a hundred other insanities and abuses that shame the pages of history. If thoughtful, established middle-aged men, men who are absorbed in offices or professions, who love wife and home and children, and golf and fishing and bridge games, had to get themselves into olive drab and sail across seas to solve Europe's never-ending quarrels, how quickly we should be reading some other plan for the solution of international problems!

Even if their health and strength didn't match those of younger men, what of it? If life is to be destroyed, why not begin with the unfit? Send them into battle sneezing and rheumatic and taking soda mints, for war destroys health anyway, and all camps are full of invalids. There was one battalion of strong young men with flat feet, who stayed safe in camp all through bloody 1918, and went home happily to draw their bonus a few years later.

Older Men Make Wars.

It is the old men who shrewdly consider profits and expanding markets and uses for surplus products; it is the old men who make the wars. Is there in the long, long history of these decisions to destroy young life some shadow of the old jealousy of the males? Male bulls kill young ones, deer and elephant and even household cats do the same. Unexpressed and perhaps completely unsuspected, is jealousy at the base of the policy that sends the finest men of each generation to their death?

Sometimes it almost seems so. At all events, men obviously can't solve this war question. They never have and they never will.

"The Name Is Familiar"

BY
FELIX B. STREYCKMANS
and ELMO SCOTT WATSON

Lutheran

IT'S a common thing today to say a person is a Lutheran, referring to one's religion. But when Martin Luther, more than four centuries ago, began to disagree with just a few of the beliefs of the established church, no one thought—especially Luther himself—that he was starting a new faith that millions would follow and call Lutheranism.

Martin Luther

Martin Luther was born in Saxony in 1483 and given a very strict religious training. He became a priest when he was 25. Ten years later he challenged some of the teachings of his church. He had no intention of starting the Reformation or even of denying the supremacy of the chair of St. Peter. But the church made such an issue of his heresy—and he fought back so zealously—that finally, in 1520, Luther was excommunicated and his writings were burned at Rome, Cologne and Louvain. His answer was to burn the papal bull which excommunicated him and he was hailed as the champion of religious liberty.

From 1526 to 1529 he prepared a new church service, corresponding to his ideas of the doctrines of the gospel. The Reformation spread rapidly.

* * *

Wedgwood Ware

IF YOU are the owner of a prized piece of Wedgwood ware, you probably know that it's named for Josiah Wedgwood (1730-1795), the famous English pottery maker. But do you know that, as an American, you have an even better reason for holding his name in grateful remembrance? For Wedgwood was a leader among the Englishmen who not only sympathized with the American colonies during the Revolution but did more than that. He distributed pro-American literature among his countrymen and helped build up such a strong sentiment against the war that the king and his ministers were willing to stop it after the capture of Cornwallis.

J. Wedgwood

Wedgwood also contributed heavily to a fund which was raised in England to make easier the unhappy lot of Americans imprisoned there during the war and in a short time this amounted to nearly $500 per prisoner. We should also remember him gratefully because his portrait medallions of hundreds of important personages of his time (similar to the one illustrating this article) give us an idea, which we would not otherwise have, of the appearance of those notables.

Such were the services of this man who, despite the handicap of illness and a lack of education, not only "placed the hitherto undeveloped pottery industry of England on the pinnacle upon which it now stands" but was also a very great artist who belongs to all mankind.

* * *

Titian-Haired

IF ALL the authors who have described their pretty heroines as having titian hair were placed end to end and then asked to describe what they meant by titian, most of them would be out of luck.

Titian hair — or titian anything else, for that matter—is a color that characterizes many of the paintings of one of the world's greatest artists whose name was Titian. His full name was Tiziano Vecelli and he was born in the Venetian Alps in 1477.

Titian

The color which he was the first to put upon canvas and for which present authors take his name in vain, is a reddish-yellow and very vivid. The yellow is so prominent and the mixture so dazzling that girls who had that kind of hair would scare the heroes away.

Titian painted thousands of pictures and became very wealthy. He was more than 95 years old when he died.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union)

Real Mythical Birds

Great mythical birds which once flew over Mt. Tamalpais near the Golden Gate at San Francisco, according to well-established Indian legends, have become a reality as giant "war birds" of the U. S. army air base at Hamilton field nearby maneuver around the mountain which stands as a sentinel over the southern gateway of the Redwood Empire.

Simple Stitches for Household Linens

VARIETY of motifs and variety of embroidery—all in one pattern—give you the opportunity of making quantities of small linens more attractive. Grand for articles for bazaar or shower. Pattern 2498 contains a transfer pattern of 28 motifs ranging from 2 by 12½ inches to 1¾ by 1¾ inches; color schemes; illustrations of stitches; materials required. Send order to:

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Enclose 15 cents in coins for Pattern No.....
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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

A Joyous Day

A world without a Sabbath would be like a man without a smile, like a summer without flowers, and like a homestead without a garden. It is the joyous day of the whole week.—H. W. Beecher.

ESSO REPORTER NEWS

		A.M.	Noon	P.M.	P.M.
WJZ	D	7:55	12:25	6:00	11:00
	S	11:00		6:00	
KYW	D	7:15	12:45	6:00	11:00
	S	11:00		4:00	
KDKA	D	8:00	12:00	6:00	11:00
	S	11:00		6:00	
WBAL	D	7:30	12:05	5:25	10:00
	S		12:00	6:30	
WRC	D	8:00	12:00	5:30	10:00
	S	11:00		4:15	
WDBJ	D	8:00	12:45	6:15	10:30
	S			1:55	6:15
WRVA	D	7:55	11:55	5:25	9:30
	S			1:15	5:25
WTAR	D	8:00	12:35	6:15	11:00
	S	10:55			9:00
WPTF	D	7:55	12:30	6:30	11:00
	S		12:30		7:15
WBT	D	7:55	12:30	5:25	10:30
	S	10:45		1:55	

D-Daily S-Sunday

True Work Sacred

All true work is sacred; in all true work, were it but true handlabor, there is something of divineness.—Carlyle.

KENT BLADES
OUTSTANDING BLADE VALUE
10 for 10 Cents
CUPPLES CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

Strong Regard

There is never jealousy where there is not strong regard.—Washington Irving.

Miserable with backache?
WHEN kidneys function badly and you suffer a nagging backache, with dizziness, burning, scanty or too frequent urination and getting up at night, when you feel tired, nervous, all upset . . . use Doan's Pills.
Doan's are especially for poorly working kidneys. Millions of boxes are used every year. They are recommended the country over. Ask your neighbor!
DOAN'S PILLS