

Money Sent Overseas Increases

From the Low Depression Point in 1935 Bureau Reports Steady Recovery.

WASHINGTON. — More than \$1,270,000,000 was remitted to foreign countries by American institutions, mostly religious, during the period from 1919 to 1939, according to a study made by August Maffry of the finance division of the bureau of foreign and domestic commerce. Protestant organizations sent \$599,800,000, Catholics \$89,600,000, Jews \$149,000,000 and non-sectarians \$431,400,000.

"Data on remittances abroad in individual years since 1919 indicate that the period of reconstruction and rehabilitation following the World war of 1914-18 called forth an outpouring of institutional gifts to foreign countries not equalled either before or since," Mr. Maffry said. "In 1919 the amount of these contributions was approximately \$140,000,000 and, in the following two years \$118,000,000 and \$106,000,000, respectively."

"The total decreased steadily from 1919 through 1935 and then increased during the next four years. In 1924 the figure had fallen to \$71,000,000, or to half of the 1919 estimate, whereas during the succeeding five years the amount fell slowly, at the rate of \$3,000,000 annually, to \$55,000,000 in 1929."

Gifts at Lowest Ebb in 1935.

"Remittances abroad in 1935 were \$27,000,000. At this level, they were only half as large as in 1929 and less than a fifth of the 1919 aggregate."

"During very recent years, 1936-39, the amount of institutional gifts increased considerably. This development, which will become pronounced in 1940 as a result of large contributions for European war relief, is traceable both to the general improvement in the resources of individual donors and to widespread distress and suffering in Europe and Asia. Including collections for war relief, contributions to foreign cause through religious and other groups in 1939 reached \$43,000,000, the highest figure since 1931."

Looking at the geographical distribution of the American remittances, Mr. Maffry had the following to report:

"The bulk of Protestant remittances—70 per cent on the average—go to Asiatic countries. The principal recipients are India, China, and Japan, in the order named. Substantial amounts are used also for missions work in Latin America and in Africa."

"About two-thirds of Catholic contributions are sent to Europe. Virtually all of the remainder goes to Asia, notably to China."

Palestine Remittances Rise. "Germany and Poland in Europe and Palestine in Asia each received about half of all Jewish remittances to foreign countries in the years 1937-39, although the proportion devoted to European undertakings was previously considerably higher. Small remittances to Latin America in very recent years were presumably made in connection with the emigration of European Jews to certain South American countries."

"Contributions through nonsectarian organizations for educational, scientific and philanthropic purposes go chiefly to Europe and Asia, with the large share destined generally for Europe. The countries bordering the eastern Mediterranean, on the one hand, and China, on the other, receive substantial sums each year, whereas relatively small amounts are sent to countries in Latin America and other areas."

Old Dobbin Takes a Dip



Maybe it was the heat—but whatever caused it, this horse just couldn't resist the waters of New York's East river so over he went, from one of the city's piers. Police, firemen, department of sanitation men, men from the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals and numerous volunteers had to co-operate before Dobbin was brought to shore.

REDNECK STORY

by Thornton W. Burgess

THE CUNNING OF OLD MAN COYOTE

IN ONE thing Old Man Coyote is very like Granny and Reddy Fox—he has no real friends. There are plenty who think him very smart, and in a way look up to him because of his cunning, but he hasn't any real friends. People who live by their wits seldom do have. If the truth be known they do not want



He didn't touch so much as a feather of that foolish duck.

them. At least Old Man Coyote does not seem to want them. Perhaps he thinks that friends might give away his secrets if they found them out, and you know friends have a way of finding out things. If some friend had known that Old Man Coyote had dined on one of Farmer Brown's ducks Old Man Coyote wouldn't have rested for a minute. But no friend, or enemy either, did know of it, and he didn't mean that any should. It is not

his way to go about bragging of what he has done. No, indeed! Old Man Coyote is far too cunning for that.

The very next day after he had dined on that duck he went up to the duck pond to see how things looked and while he lay hidden in the tall grass a fat duck sat down right in front of his nose and quacked loudly in the foolish way ducks have. What do you think Old Man Coyote did to that foolish and heedless duck? No, you guessed wrong that time. He didn't seize it and take it away for another good dinner, although he wanted it so much that the water trickled from the corners of his mouth. He didn't touch so much as a feather of that foolish duck, and that shows how cunning he is.

"If Farmer Brown's boy misses another duck tonight he will be sure that some one is stealing them, and then there will be no end of trouble. If I don't steal another for a week he will forget all about the one he has lost and will stop counting the ducks every night. Then it will be safe to take another," said he.

So he waited a week, and, sure enough, Farmer Brown's boy had stopped counting his ducks. Then Old Man Coyote dined again royally. But the next one he took Farmer Brown's boy did miss, and when he counted his flock of course he found out that this was the third to disappear, and right away he made up his mind that the thief must be caught and punished. But who was the thief? There was a question, indeed. He strongly suspected Reddy Fox. He felt sure that it must be Reddy Fox. But if it was, when did Reddy do it? The ducks were shut up at night, and Farmer Brown's

boy was certain that Reddy could not get at them then. It must be that he lay in wait for them very early in the morning, when they were let out to swim in the pond. So every morning for a week Farmer Brown's boy hid where he could watch the ducks after they were let out. There he lay until the breakfast bell called him in, and after breakfast he went out and counted the ducks. None were missing. Yet some time during the week one was taken.

The truth is, Old Man Coyote was so cunning that he stole those ducks right in broad daylight, in the very middle of the day. He knew that no one would expect anything to happen to them then, and so no one would be on the watch. And no one was. And as he always took the greatest care that the other ducks should not be frightened and that the one caught should not have a chance to quack or make a sound, no one suspected him. Oh, he was very sly and cunning, was Old Man Coyote, and, as Farmer Brown's boy said, it seemed as if those ducks just melted away. Finally he tried shutting the ducks up all day as well as all night, and then it was the chickens that began to disappear. Farmer Brown's boy was in despair. He couldn't watch them all day because there was too much work to be done.

"It's that fox! It must be that fox!" said he. "I guess I've got to go hunting after all. I had about made up my mind that I would put my gun away and never get it out again, but I can't afford to lose all my ducks and chickens."

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Minute Make-Ups

By V. V.



BE SURE, oh, so sure, that you never let lipstick get on your teeth so that it gives them a pink tinge. Don't turn so hurriedly from your mirror that you haven't time to take facial tissue and rub your teeth so that they are clear white! (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Elderly Couple Scramble

Relationship in Marriage
WEED PATCH, CALIF.—Here is one to bring up at puzzle parties: When Dillie Ann Darden, 61, and Thomas E. Dunn, 77, exchanged "I do's" at the altar, the bride's daughter found herself married to her brother-by-marriage.

For the new Mrs. Dunn's daughter previously had married Dunn's son—which made Mrs. Dunn's son-in-law her stepson as well, and Mrs. Dunn's daughter's husband a stepbrother of his own wife.

been used on cloth sent out of the state to former North Carolinians. She said they "simply like to have some North Carolina mud near them."

Canyon View is the Cure
YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK.—Leo Hollan of Keokuk, Iowa, dislocated his neck looking up at the towering Yosemite falls.

Kathleen Norris Says:

If You Are Bored With Marriage, It's Your Own Fault

(Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.)



Bob has small sympathy with the struggles and handicaps of these foreign-born musicians and accuses me of being in love with the singer, Vanni.

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

THERE are terrible moments in any marriage, when it seems to both man and woman that the light of love and happiness has gone out forever, and the only possible solution is a complete break.

Sometimes these moments come in the first year of marriage—but not often. Quarrels are cured then, and tears and despair forgotten, in the comfort of making up. And with the joy of being friends again the young husband and wife are almost ready to agree that the trouble was worth while.

After several years, too, 12 perhaps, or 15, difficulties are less apt to arrive. If there is fine quality in both partners, a real willingness to forget and forgive, to change and concede, to grow together in habits and likes, then the marriage gradually becomes a real thing—the most perfect companionship human beings can know in this life.

But in between the first year and the twelfth year there may come a bad time. The glamour of honeymoon days is gone, the novelty of the new life has worn away, life has fallen into a routine of responsibilities and duties; office, meals, dusting, telephone, bills, getting the children off to school, petty cares, petty amusements, petty worries.

Dangerous Years—for Women. For certain types of women these are dangerous years, when they gradually grow upon them a hunger for excitement, change, romance; in short, a hunger for self-expression. For they are apt to find that self-expression along lines that hold no interest for the other member of the team.

Take the example of 36-year-old Jean Porter, a Springfield wife and mother. Jean's husband is employed by one of the big utilities corporations and earns a salary of about \$100 a week. He travels a good deal, and is fond of golf, poker, fishing, movies, and his luncheon club.

Jean taught harmonics in the public schools before she was married and has never lost her interest in music. She plays the organ every Sunday in a community church of no special denomination, but writes that she has no religious convictions.

He's a Good Man But—

"Everything Bob does or likes, except our common interest in our girl and boy, is intensely and fearfully boring—boring to me!" writes Jean. "He is a good man, who pays his bills and loves his children; I have never known him to be mean, although his horrible habit of teasing me about my aspirations and my 'pipe dreams' and 'delusions of Hollywood success' are as bad as meanness. I gave up my profession when I married, but I have kept up my organ work, and naturally I associate with musical people. Three of these, to whom Bob especially objects, are a Russian violinist and his American wife, and his brother, who sings baritone in the choir where I play the organ."

"Home life, for Bob and me, has grown to be mere civilities. He is scornful of everything that means self-expression to me, and I cannot reconcile myself to wasting time upon the sort of entertaining and party that he likes. Men in to play card games, frankfurters and coffee at late hours, trips off in the car to some place where he can play golf, while the children and I amuse ourselves, never any talk of culture or improvement, never the reading of any worthwhile books—for Bob's only reading is the newspapers, a

INCOMPATIBILITY

The first twelve years of married life are the most critical, according to Kathleen Norris. The husband and wife sometimes tend to drift apart during these years because they "find it impossible to develop similar interests." Miss Norris attributes this to a failure to build upon those interests they do have in common. "This is not only dangerous, but stupid," she explains, "because happiness is never found ready made."

couple of weekly magazines, and the radio weekly—that doesn't seem life, to me.

Appreciated by Another.

"I have a church rehearsal one night a week, and often ask my friends into my home for an evening of chamber music. Bob has small sympathy with the struggles and handicaps of these foreign-born musicians and accuses me of being in love with the singer, Vanni. That I like him, that we have interests and ambitions in common, that he is one of the most fascinating and cultured gentlemen I ever knew, I do not deny."

"Incidentally, Vanni is penniless except for occasional singing engagements, and has no intention of marrying me or anyone else. But he is sensitive, congenial, stimulating to me, and our love for music is a great bond. Would you advise me as to a separation, Bob going his own way and I mine, with infinitely less friction than we experience today, and freedom for both? Surely it isn't necessary for two persons of completely different temperaments to force themselves into a position that is a strain on both?"

Build on Common Interests.

Perhaps this letter gives us a rather extreme instance of what I was trying to express. Neither Bob nor Jean, in this case, has been wise enough to build, during the years, upon those interests that they DO hold in common. They have developed, rather, the things that separate them, Bob sneering at Jean, Jean cultivating friends who despise everything for which Bob stands.

This is not only a dangerous situation but a stupid one. Every woman, married or single, has to learn to live with someone, learn to adapt herself to that person's ways of doing. Women who flatly refuse to change, to understand, to cultivate other than their natural tendencies, are presently lonely women, with the history of two or three unsuccessful marriages behind them, and with a final dismal conviction that they might have made a success of the first marriage, after all.

Women to Blame.

In Jean's case I think she is to blame, or largely to blame, as I do in most cases. For it usually is the wife who sets the tone of the marriage. If her husband gets the idea that what he does is contemptible to her, he naturally retaliates. He wants to show her that he can have a good time in his own way, and so the breach between them widens, and all the spirit and flavor departs from their married life.

Wiser wives and husbands begin early in marriage to cultivate similar tastes. The husband may never appreciate classical music; the wife may never make a good poker player. But companionship is more precious to both than an adolescent desire to hurt each other, and so by degrees each learns to extract from uncongenial things a certain amount of pleasure, and the marriage deepens from its beginnings into that miraculous relationship that only the most fortunate human beings ever know. Happiness in being together, dependence upon each other, the delight of sharing even the simplest plans for the children or the holidays, this is true marriage, and ninety-nine out of every hundred wives might achieve it if she would.

HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS



To remove a slight iron scorch mark from white clothes rub the scorched area lightly with peroxide. Then rinse it thoroughly in cold water. Peroxide removes the color from colored clothes, however.

Punches and fruit beverages improve upon standing. Place them in covered jars and store them in the refrigerator for at least 24 hours. A tart beverage is also more refreshing than a thick syrupy one.

Bake apples with only a small amount of sugar so that the characteristic flavor is not disturbed.

Add chopped parsley, minced sweet pickles or finely cut olives to mayonnaise used in summer salads.

When preparing gelatin desserts, if left-over fruit juice is used instead of water, the desserts will be much richer.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

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Glorious Victory
A more glorious victory cannot be gained over another than this, that when the injury began on his part, the kindness should begin on ours.—John Tillotson.

ADVISES
YOUNG GIRLS ENTERING WOMANHOOD
Thousands of young girls entering womanhood have found a "real friend" in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to help them get "smiling thro" restless, moody, nervous spells, and relieve cramps, headache, backache and embarrassing fainting spells due to female functional irregularities. Famous for over 60 years. WORTH TRYING!

For the Base
Slander meets no regard from noble minds; only the base believe what the base only utter.—Beller.

DIARRHEA

DUE to dietary indiscretions, change of drinking water or sudden changes in weather can be quickly relieved by Wakefield's Blackberry Balsam. For 94 years a household remedy. Sold at all drug stores. Be sure to ask for genuine

Wakefield's
BLACKBERRY BALSAM
Compound

End of Man
The end of man is an action, and not a thought, though it were the noblest.—Carlyle.

Today's popularity of Doan's Pills, after many years of worldwide use, surely must be accepted as evidence of a satisfactory use. And favorable opinion supports that of the able physicians who test the value of Doan's under exacting laboratory conditions.

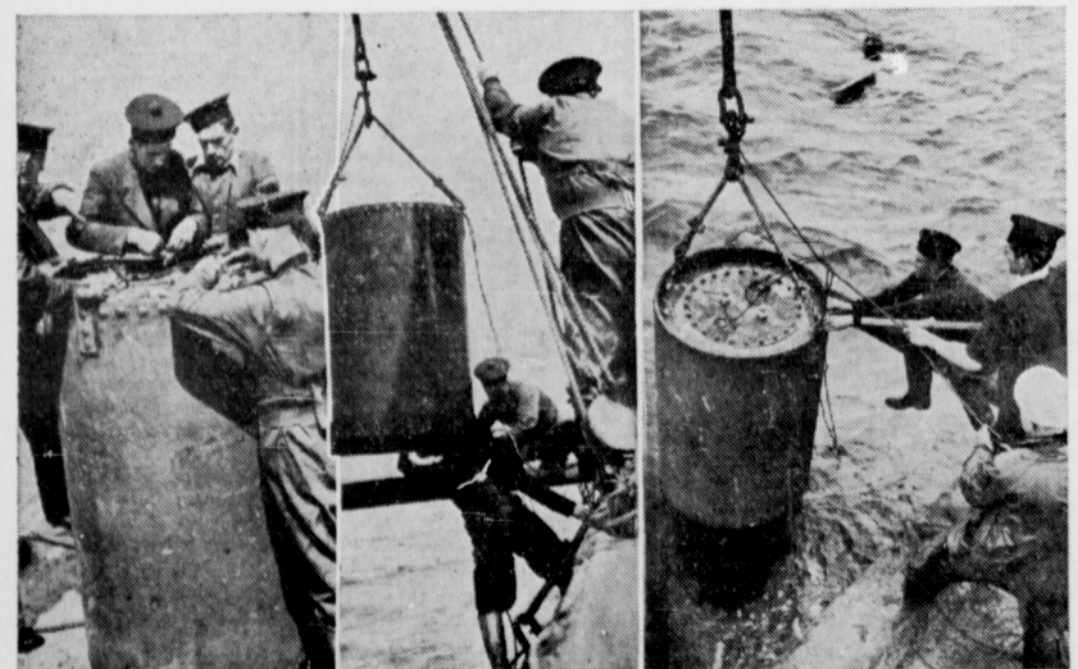
These physicians, too, approve every word of advertising you read, the objective of which is only to recommend Doan's Pills as a good diuretic treatment for disorder of the kidney function and for relief of the pain and worry it causes. If more people were aware of how the kidneys must constantly remove waste that cannot stay in the blood without injury to health, there would be better understanding of why the whole body suffers when kidneys lag, and diuretic medication would be more often employed.

Burning, scanty or too frequent urination sometimes warn of disturbed kidney function. You may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel weak, nervous, all played out.

Use Doan's Pills. It is better to rely on a medicine that has won worldwide acclaim than on something less favorably known. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

Irish Coast Guard Sows Death in Dublin Bay



Members of Eire's coast guard are shown in three stages of mine-laying operations as they speeded defense measures for the protection of the Irish coast against the possibility of attack by invading naval forces. The mines are of a remote control type which can be set off from shore stations by throwing an electric switch. Premier Eamon de Valera has rallied his countrymen in a program to protect Eire's neutrality and be ready to defend the Emerald Isle in case of attack.

LEARN CRAFTS WITH HONEYSUCKLE VINES, CORN STALKS

ASHEVILLE, N. C.—Miss Minnie Reese has not yet started teaching her pupils to make silk purses out of sows' ears, but they are waiting to hear the word.

She is director of a welfare crafts shop located in the basement of Asheville's city hall. Impoverished men and women who come to her have learned to:

Make other ashtrays and letter openers from discarded pieces of metal.

Turn honeysuckle vines into baskets.

Extract dyes from ordinary red clay.

Hook rugs from worn-out silk hose.

Make doormats and straw hats from corn shucks.

Fashion gourds into dolls.

Miss Reese conducts her classes five days each week, with special days devoted to each of the varied arts. Some of the students, she said, merely want to learn some useful hobby, but the majority are in need of a job that can support them.

The shop itself is furnished with the students' handiwork, including the curtains. They are dyed with her red clay dye, which also has

been used on cloth sent out of the state to former North Carolinians. She said they "simply like to have some North Carolina mud near them."