

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

RAZOR BLADES

KENT BLADES

Single or Double Edge The Outstanding Blade Value

Bashful Swain Came Close to the Real Thing

George was the most bashful lad in the village. So the family were astonished when he told them one evening that he was going courting.

A most welcome gift to any pipe-smoker or roll-your-own fan now in our armed forces is a pound of his favorite tobacco.

NO ASPIRIN FASTER

Vulnerable Sicily Sicily, the steppingstone between Africa and Europe, has a highly vulnerable coast of 700 miles, probably one of the reasons why it has been invaded and occupied, at one time or another, by 15 different nations.

How To Relieve Bronchitis

Creomulsion relieves promptly because it goes right to the seat of the trouble to help loosen and expel germ laden phlegm, and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes.



Keep the Battle Rolling With War Bonds and Scrap

Female Weakness AND HELP BUILD UP RED BLOOD!

Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound TABLETS (with added iron) have helped thousands to relieve periodic pain, backache, headache with weak, nervous, cranky, blue feelings—due to functional monthly disturbances.

COLD 666

Use at first sign of a COLD 666 TABLETS, SALVE, NOSE DROPS, COUGH DROPS.

Kidneys Must Work Well

For Every To Feel Well 24 hours every day, 7 days every week, never stopping, the kidneys filter waste matter from the blood.

DOAN'S PILLS



THE Secret OF THE MARSHBANKS

BY KATHLEEN NORRIS

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THE STORY SO FAR: An orphan since the age of seven, Charlotte (Cherry) Rawlings knows almost nothing about her early history.

CHAPTER IV

Mrs. Porter was a stout, soft, pretty woman of seventy-four. Some physical difficulty, perhaps not more serious than her weight itself, made it inconvenient for her to ever walk more than a few steps at a time.

Emma was indispensable; she kept the whole enormous machine running; she knew where business papers were, and what the lawyer came about, and when to call the doctor.

Cherry began her duties with the trembling feeling that by no chance could her lines have fallen permanently in such pleasant places.

The third phase came only after several weeks, and was one of doubt, boredom and weariness. She wanted exercise and interest and companionship; she wanted a sense of living; instead she was like a girl caught in a dream.

Outwardly, it was all easy and delightful. Cherry came into her employer's room not earlier than half past ten o'clock every morning, not later than eleven.

To include any exercise at all in the twenty-four hours she formed the habit of rising early and taking a long walk about the streets or into the eucalyptus-shaded roads of the Presidio before breakfast.



The girl saw that two bay horses carrying a man and a woman were pacing along one of the bridge paths.

everyone, Madeleine especially, and Elizabeth and all the Sisters and girls. One day Cherry had an adventure. It came on a quiet, foggy afternoon when all the world seemed dull and quiet.

Then the girl saw that two bay horses carrying a man and woman were pacing along one of the bridge paths. —and that the woman was Fran Marshbanks and the man Kelly Coates.

"Well, Miss—I have to call you Cherry, I've forgotten the other name—" he began. "Oh, do!" said Cherry, the dull park breaking into sparkles, the white winter sky turned June.

"I suppose that's true," Kelly said at last in a surprised tone. "I'd read about girls making their debuts," Cherry pursued, warmed to the very soul by his attentive, half-sympathetic and half-amused look.

"Well, of course," he agreed quickly, as she paused in a sort of shame and embarrassment. "Amy, you mean?" "Amy." "She's not having such a wonderful time," he said. "It's all comparative. She thinks other girls are having a slightly better time, and that drives her wild.

"Jud may not be here; he gets back from Portland tonight," Fran said, "but he may have to go right back again. So Mr. Coates will square me. I'll guarantee him."

on that committee!" Mrs. Porter adjured her vigorously. "I will. I've not been going to the meetings, more shame to me," said Fran.

"I'll tell them," Fran did not say anything about the generous size of the donation. And Cherry fancied that her employer looked just a little dashed and disappointed as the riders cantered away on the bridge path again.

"Well, I hope I always do, my dear, but somehow that girl always does seem to me outlandish. And I loved his first wife, Mary Lee Carey. She died—oh, ten years ago. Her mother was Sophy Laquette, French family here—lovely people."

The original twelve girls swelled to a score, to thirty, for there were many who must not be forgotten, and at least forty eligible young men were asked to join them. Then certain favored and intimate elders were included to save the hostess the least effort, and in no time at all caterers had come in to set tables and decorate them and prepare a sumptuous meal for one hundred guests; florists arrived with palms and ropes of chrysanthemums; newspaper men and photographers gave the house no rest; a five piece orchestra was engaged, and Mrs. Porter remained in bed all day, getting herself completely rested and ready.

To Cherry's eagerness and inexperience and hunger for excitement all this was satisfying beyond words. She was everywhere; she helped with everything.

In the midst of the flurry the guest of honor, Dorothy Page-Smith, arrived with a formidable mother as escort, and took possession of one of the big rooms on the second floor. This alone would have supplied Cherry with pleasurable interest, for Dorothy was a harmless, indeed a seemingly half-witted little creature who turned to Cherry at once as being the only other person of anything like her age in the house, and in a babyish lisp consulted her about her gowns, her hair arrangement, her beaux and the possibility of her having anything but a "wotten" time in a place where she just didn't know one "thingle thole."

The day of the party was overcast with a cold rain spattering down. At seven o'clock, trim and demure in her blue dress with the silver buttons, Cherry went into Mrs. Porter's bedroom to find Emma and Ferny busily getting the old lady into a magnificent robe of silver and blue brocade, decorating the beautiful curls of her rich white hair with diamond butterflies and preparing her with a preliminary cup of tea and chicken sandwich for the evening's frivolities.

The Washington Merry-Go-Round

DREW PEARSON Washington, D. C.

THE AGRICULTURE DEPARTMENT

In the last few days the President himself has silenced administration critics of Claude Wickard, and decreed that he remain as secretary of agriculture. The President's stand came at the height of an increasing storm brewing round the amiable Indiana corn farmer, whom everyone likes but whose all-important food program is lagging.

White House advisers have told the President that Wickard's program was inadequate, that it must be drastically revised, that there would be shocking deficiencies of food. Some have urged that Wickard be replaced. The President, however, has defended his secretary of agriculture. But also he has appointed White House Secretary Lauchlin Currie—whose regular field is Chinese relations—to act as umpire on the farm program. Currie has given Wickard a nine-point program for re-vamping American agriculture and among other things has pointed out that England increased her food production 50 per cent with little additional manpower. Why, he asks, cannot the United States do the same?

AGRICULTURE'S PROGRAM

- Here are Currie's proposals, advanced with the blessing of the White House: 1. The goals of agricultural production should be higher. 2. A new production program, possibly with a new budget, should be presented to congress. 3. All acreage allotments and other restrictions on production should be removed to encourage the more efficient farmers. 4. The 1,000,000 farm operators of second rate efficiency should be brought into full production with the aid of seed, fertilizer, livestock, machinery and even land. 5. Cotton and tobacco acreage should be reduced, corn acreage, allotments removed entirely, and more wheat should be fed to livestock. 6. Profiting by British example, a new "land army" should be organized, to use town and city dwellers, especially women, for farm work. 7. Truck farmers who produce such luxuries as iceberg lettuce should be converted to more essential crops. 8. Facilities for processing and drying foods should be increased. 9. Local direction of the farm program should be shifted away from Farm-bureau-minded agents, toward agents more responsive to federal direction.

WICKARD'S FARM PROGRAM

Wickard's response to the sweeping proposal was to accept part of it, reject part. He believes the production goals are already high enough that it's too late to present a new program for 1943, that cotton goals have already been substantially lowered, and tobacco reduction would require change of the law. He agrees to removal of acreage restrictions on most crops, but not on cotton and wheat, which still yield embarrassing surpluses. Claude is a little touchy on the question of county agents and committeemen, insisting that federal representation is adequate.

FULL PRODUCTION

On other points, however, he agrees with the White House proposals, declaring some already are in effect. He wants to bring the 1,000,000 less efficient farmers into full production, to increase dehydration of foods, convert truck farmers from iceberg lettuce, etc., and organize a new land army from towns and cities. In fact, he already has a plan well advanced for the "land army." Wickard, who had hardly been heard of before his elevation to Wallace's place in the cabinet, has had clear sailing for two years, thanks in part to good weather. Now, however, he is facing just as tough a job in trying to produce more, as Wallace faced ten years ago in trying to produce less. No secretary of agriculture ever faced more opposite and more difficult problems. The average person realizes the problems confronting the secretary of agriculture. They are exceedingly complex. Wickard knows his position is shaky. But he is on his mettle, fighting to meet the established production goals.

CAPITAL CHAFF

Munro Leaf, who wrote Ferdinand the Bull, hailed as a children's classic on pacifism, has now got himself a captain's commission in the army, and is more belligerent than any West Pointer. He even believes that it is sacrilegious to criticize anyone in the army, or anything the army does—especially the services of supply, to which he is detailed. When Postmaster General Frank Walker was shown a recent news photo of himself, he said, "Is that Herbert Hoover or me?"

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

RABBITS AND SKINS

POULTRY, Rabbits, Hides, Pelts, Wool, Good white trier rabbit skins 600 lb. Ship or write post card for prices. Ruby & Co., 935 N. W. Front, Portland, Oregon.

FOR SALE

BLUEBERRIES—Lowest prices, sturdy plants, free plants given with order. Fulder on request. Aberhardt Blueberry Nursery, Olympia, Wash. BEER PARLOR AND CARDROOM in good payroll town. Write Box 811, Sullivan, Idaho. LEGHORNS AND NEW HAMPSHIRE day-old chicks, pullets, cockerels and started chicks. Breeders are bloodtested and mated to R.O.P. males. Send for circular. Mediand Poultry Farm, Brownsville, Ore. FOR SALE—DELUXE QUAKER OIL Circulating Heaters, slightly used, 4 to 6 room. Maytag Shop, Grand Coulee, Wa. Phone 354 of Leed. WANTED—Small Combine T-1 or 14 ft. cut or larger. Combine 13 or 14 ft. cut. Otto Jones, Rosalia, Washington, Monte 1. SELL OUR TWO-UNIT 9000-EGG capacity Jamesway electric incubator, nearly new, A-1 condition. Island Empire Mill Co., St. John, Wash. HATCHING Booths best, Hansons pedigree leghorns, White Salmon Washington, Merry Hatchery.

WANTED

WANTED—ANY AMOUNT TAME RABBIT HIDES. We pay highest prices. Harry Turk, 528 Fourth St., Bremerton, Wash.

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Coconut Casualty DENVER.—Ernest M. Scofield, Denver marine, returned from the Solomonas as a coconut casualty. His left leg was broken by a coconut dislodged from a tree over his fox-hole by a stray bullet.

MISERIES OF Baby's Cold Relieved As He Sleeps

Now... here's wonderful home-proved medication that works 2 ways at once to relieve distress of child's cold—even while he sleeps! Just rub throat, chest and back with Vicks VapoRub at bedtime. Instantly VapoRub starts to relieve coughing spasms, ease muscular soreness or tightness, and invite restful, comforting sleep. Often by morning, most of the misery is gone. For baby's sake, try VapoRub tonight. It must be good, because when colds strike, most mothers use Vicks VapoRub.

Truth's Friend The greatest friend of truth is time; his greatest enemy is prejudice.—Colton.

SNAPPY FACTS ABOUT RUBBER

The importance of group riding as a rubber conservation practice has been demonstrated in Peoria, Ill., where today 25,000 workers roll to work plants in 4,000 cars instead of the 12,000 cars they used daily earlier this year. 2,300 cities and towns with a total population of 12 1/2 million depend entirely upon automobiles for passenger transportation. In 1946 The B. F. Goodrich Co. made the first fabric aircraft-type automobile tire in the 36 x 4 size. A ton of rubber a year is the collection of the average Brazilian wild rubber gatherer. This explains why man power is the crux of the South American natural rubber problem.

B.F. Goodrich FIRST IN RUBBER