

BROADWAY AND MAIN STREET Attack of Amnesia Transforms Milquetoast Into Roost Ruler

By BILLY ROSE

The other day I picked up the telephone to call Eleanor, and it was almost half a minute before I could remember my number at home. At the time, this memory lapse didn't seem worth brooding about, but last night I happened to meet up with a well-known psychiatrist at the Stork Club, and over a jigger of ginger-beer I told him what had happened.

"It was probably a mild attack of amnesia," he said. "As a rule, the victims are folks who, consciously or unconsciously, want to escape from their routine chores, and every now and then their minds blank out as a protest against doing the same old things the same old way."

"What kind of pills should I take?"

"Fun pills," said the mind-medic. "Buy yourself a sailboat, take up skeet-shooting, or get a set of water colors and learn how to paint."

"And supposing I don't?"

"Chances are nothing will happen except that you'll forget a few more phone numbers. On the other hand, there's always the possibility that the spells may get longer and more frequent. That's what happened not long ago to a good friend of yours."



Billy Rose

JERRY—and I'm sure you know the Jerry I mean—used to be one of Broadway's leading juveniles and stay-up lates. Five years ago, as you know, he put away his hair-oil and got a job producing radio shows. And not long after he married the daughter of a network executive, bought a home in Scarsdale and decided to settle down.

"Well, as often happens when a girl has too much dowry, his wife did most of the settling for him. She made him exchange his friends for hers, his fun for hers

and his life for hers. And within a year, the man who used to be a gay dog became all dog—a Westchester version of Caspar Milquetoast.

"After two years of being yammered at by his missus, Jerry came in to see me one day and said that he was having trouble with his memory—that it was blanking out on him now and then. I asked him some questions about his home life, and when he told me what it was like I advised him to stand up to his wife, and if necessary, slap her down occasionally. He told me, quite seriously, she wouldn't stand for such a thing.

"One morning several months later, he came to my office, and told me quite a tale. It seems that on his way home the night before he had had an attack of amnesia, and when he came to 15 hours later he was in a New York hotel room, with no idea of what had happened in between.

"I phoned his wife, and from her story, managed to get the pieces together. Jerry's memory had snapped as he got to the door of his house in Scarsdale—perhaps in protest against the stuffy people his wife had invited to dinner—and all he knew was that he was standing on a strange stoop.

"AFRAID TO RING the bell, he sneaked into the back yard, found



To One In Sorrow

LET me come in where you are weeping, friend, And let me take your hand. I, who have known a sorrow such as yours, Can understand.

Let me come in—I would be very still Beside you in your grief; I would not bid you cease your weeping, friend, Tears bring relief. Let me come in—I would only breathe a prayer, And hold your hand, For I have known a sorrow such as yours, And understand.

GRACE NOLL CROWELL

an open window, hoisted himself through, then recognizing nothing, stopped to puzzle out the situation. Who was he? What sort of man would climb through the window of a strange house? Only a burglar, of course. Ergo, he must be a burglar. And so he tiptoed upstairs, entered his wife's bedroom and began stuffing her jewelry into his pockets.

"At this point, his missus walked in, told him to stop playing cops and robbers, and began badgering him at the top of her over-sized lungs. But Jerry, the burglar, instead of melting into the carpet, belted her one right in the teeth.

"That's all there was to it. Somehow, he got back to New York, checked in at a hotel, and when he woke up his amnesia was gone."

"Did you tell his wife that her husband wasn't himself when he clipped her on the chin?" I asked. The psychiatrist smiled. "Of course not, and what's more, I advised my patient to keep mum. Jerry went home to the big reconciliation scene—the old 'worm-turns' story—and ever since, the more spine he has shown the more supine his wife has become.

"I went to his house for a poker session recently, and the only time she came in the room was when she brought in the drinks. To date, there have been no recurrences of amnesia, and it's my belief that if Jerry doesn't take any more nonsense from his wife, there won't be."

"Are you suggesting I go home and hang a shiner on Eleanor's eye?" I asked.

"In your case," said the psychiatrist, "I doubt if it's necessary. However, if you have any more trouble remembering telephone numbers, I'd suggest you invest a few dollars in a water-color set."



STAGE-SCREEN-RADIO BY INEZ GERHARD

THE SUCCESS of "Halls of Ivy", (NBC Friday evenings) proves that radio sponsors who for years have been heckling Ronald Colman and his wife to do a radio program were right. For 10 years, during which he had made but one film a year, Mr. Colman had held off, and Benita backed him up.



RONALD COLMAN

Then Jack Benny talked them in to doing a guest shot on his program, and other such appearances followed. Finally along came Don Quinn, who years ago had brought Fibber McGee and Molly to the air. He had written the perfect show for the Colmans—for Colman as a college professor, Benita as an ex-actress, his wife, Result, "The Halls of Ivy" a hit from the s'art.

Morey Amsterdam is lining up lookings for a spring concert tour; seems the comedy star is an accomplished cellist whom top-ranking musicians have praised. He plans to perform both classical and semi-classical selections.

Listeners to Elliot Lawrence's Friday night air show may soon hear his latest composition, "Ballet for Thirsty Arabians in Search of Water." Elliot says it was inspired by the water shortage from which New York is suffering.

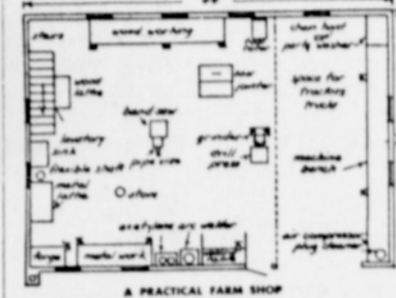
Farm Topics

Farm Shop Layout Adds More Space More Equipment Added As Skill Is Increased

The shop layout, sketched by Harold E. Gulvin, New York teacher of vocational agriculture, includes spaces for more equipment than most farmers plan to put in their shops; but he has observed, he says, that farmers rapidly obtain more equipment as they become skilled in handling their own repair and construction work.

In describing the farm shop in the book, "Welding Helps for Farmers," published by the James F. Lincoln Arc Welding foundation, Cleveland, Ohio, states that this plan is the result of many years of experience in working in and examining many farm shops, and makes the following suggestions:

For storage space, many drawers should be installed under the benches. The walls can be used to



hang other tools where they can easily be seen and reached. The heating stove is placed in the corner near the smokestack provided for the forge.

The entire right side of this shop plan is for tractors and trucks. There is a handy chain hoist for raising heavy machinery opposite the large overhead door. The air compressor and the welder are close to the outside door so that tires can be inflated and machines can be welded without having to drive into the shop. The arc welder should have sufficient welding cable to reach well over the repair area.

The combination of an arc welder, an acetylene torch, a blacksmith's forge, a heavy-duty grinder, a drill press, and a metal lathe are all included in this shop and are grouped together. The grinder and drill press are installed on a supporting post, allowing the grinding and drilling of long pieces. The pipe vise is attached to another supporting post.

Safety Shield May End Power Line Accidents

It is beginning to appear that the end of power line accidents may be approaching faster than anyone believed, for manufacturers of farm equipment are now producing power line safety shields that cannot be removed when the shaft is in operation.

These shields may be opened for servicing and inspection of the power shaft, but they cannot be removed unless the operator goes to work on them with a blowtorch or a chisel—and nobody expects that to happen.

For many years the manufacturers of farm machinery have been providing shields for power lines, but many farmers have failed to keep the standard shield in place despite the fact that rapidly-revolving power take-off shafts are a never-present hazard.

Top Hereford



Herschel's Pride, 1,190-pound Hereford which was named grand champion steer of the American Royal Livestock Show in Kansas City, with the lad who bred him, 19-year old Bob McKinley, of Dale, Oklahoma, and McKinley's 17-year old fiancée, Mourine Johnston.

Fertilizer Shortage Seen As Imminent This Spring

Farmers cannot buy all the fertilizer they want when they want it during the coming spring, according to H. J. L'Hote, supervisor of the Missouri fertilizer inspection service.

He explained that the fertilizer industry is geared to furnish farmers as much fertilizer as they want for the 1950 crops if they fill their needs early. Industry has run out of storage space early.

The Fiction Corner NARROW ESCAPE

By Richard H. Wilkinson

"JUD'S ONLY going to be here a couple of weeks," Connie said. "And after all, he's my brother Tom's guest and it's up to me to help entertain him. You understand, don't you, Marc?"

"Sure," said Marc, not looking at her, "sure, I understand. You go ahead and be nice to him, Connie. I understand all right."

Which was true, bitterly true. Marc had begun to understand two days after Jud Morrison had landed at the Norberts for a fortnight's visit.

3-Minute Fiction

Jud was big and handsome and had a way with him. In college he had been quite a rage. Tom Norbert, his roommate, had raved about him before he arrived, but even Connie hadn't expected such a splendid specimen of manhood as Jud proved to be. A roadster stopped before the house and Jud came bounding up the walk. "Hi, Connie," he grinned. "All set for our round of golf? Then he saw Marc standing on the porch beside Connie. "Hello there, Marc. How about joining us?"

Marc smiled and shook his head. "Thanks," he said. "I've got a tennis date. See you two tonight."

If, he reflected, he could only get Jud out of his element perhaps the college hero wouldn't show up so well.

Several nights later at the country club dance Marc got Connie alone and suggested a fishing trip for the next day. "We can take Jud along," he explained. "It'll be something new in his experience and probably he'll get a bang out of it."

Connie, who liked fishing herself, thought it was a grand idea.

And so the three of them drove up to Beaver Lake the next day.



"And, besides, I'm satisfied with the man I have—a man who's big enough to be kind to a man like Jud Morrison."

In the afternoon they put on their waders and fished.

Connie elected to show Jud how to rig his line and cast, and watching them Marc knew a feeling of frustration. He had planned to somehow get Jud to follow him into the rapids where the going was treacherous and where only one experienced in such things could navigate without losing his foot-

hold. He had a vague idea of rescuing Jud from the swirling torrents, thereby establishing Jud's weakness in Connie's mind and his own prowess.

SUDDENLY HE KNEW that he was helpless. There was nothing he could do about the thing that was happening between Jud and Connie. The feeling that he had toward Jud was not one of condemnation, but envy. If Jud were trying to steal Connie away, he was doing so unwittingly. Any one but a fool could tell he wasn't aware of any understanding existing between the girl and Marc.

And so Marc abandoned his scheme for revenge.

They returned home the next day, and the day after that Marc made a business trip to Belnap. When he got back, Judson Morrison was gone. Marc didn't call Connie. Tomorrow or the day after he was leaving on a month's journey upstate. He didn't want to see Connie before he left. It would hurt too much.

But he did see her. Connie came over that night and found him sitting alone on the porch.

"Hello," she said, "where in the world have you been?"

"Away on business. Unexpected."

"Well, I should think so." She came close to him and sat down. "Jud left this morning. He asked me to say goodbye to you."

"Jud's a good egg," Marc said. "Too good," said Connie. "Goodness, I'd hate to be married to a man like that."

"You would?" said Marc, astonished, "why?"

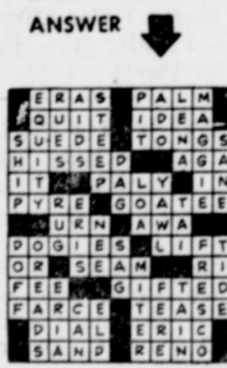
"Why? why, because—I would. He's too self-sufficient." She laughed. "And besides, I'm satisfied with the man I have—a man who's big enough to be kind to a man like Jud Morrison."

Abruptly he laughed, and when, puzzled, she asked him what was funny, he shook his head.

"There's nothing really funny," he said. "I was just thinking about a close call I once had—how near I came to making a fool of myself—and what a relief it is to know I escaped."

CROSSWORD PUZZLE

LAST WEEK'S ANSWER



- ACROSS**
- 1. Upright
 - 5. Cyprinoid fish
 - 9. Like a wing (Eng.)
 - 10. River
 - 11. Dried plum
 - 12. Pineapples (So. Am.)
 - 14. King of Bashan (Bib.)
 - 15. Period of time
 - 17. Former Russian council
 - 18. Large marine crustacean
 - 21. Medieval boat
 - 22. Biblical character
 - 23. Sewing implement
 - 25. Perch
 - 28. Sailor (slang)
 - 29. Sharp to the taste
 - 32. United States of America (abbr.)
 - 35. Past
 - 36. Recommended
 - 39. Large fish
 - 41. Fastener
 - 42. Advertisement
 - 43. Extents of canvas
 - 45. Lettered telephone plates
 - 47. Entitle
- DOWN**
- 1. Cant
 - 2. Eskimo tool
 - 3. Beaches
 - 4. Care for medically
 - 5. Skip, as a stone, on water
 - 6. Greedy
 - 7. Kind of riddle
 - 8. Outer layer of teeth
 - 11. Game played on horse-back
 - 13. Secure
 - 16. Longing
 - 19. Native of Boston
 - 20. Soak flax
 - 24. Water god (Babyl.)
 - 26. Neuter pronoun
 - 27. Thrice (mus.)
 - 29. Clubs
 - 30. Large, tropical lizard
 - 31. Twilled fabric
 - 33. Fastened with wax
 - 34. Sums up
 - 37. Move sideways
 - 38. Coalition
 - 40. Dancing girl (Egypt)
 - 44. Stitch
 - 46. Cuckoo

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERNS

Afternoon Charm for Matrons Smart Sew-Simple Date Frock



8443
36-52

8473
11-18

Feminine Detail
FLATTERING lines for the larger figure—a handsome afternoon style for the matron that's expertly cut, with soft feminine detail. Trim with colorful novelty buttons.

Pattern No. 8443 is a sew-rite perforated pattern for sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50 and 52. Size 38, 4 1/4 yards of 39-inch.

The Spring and Summer Fashion offers a wealth of sewing information for every home dressmaker. Special fabric edition with easy-to-make styles, fashion tips—free pattern printed inside the book. 25 cents.

For the Junior
THIS attractive date dress is easy sewing for the junior. Note the pretty keyhole neckline, the huge patch pocket that can be accented with a monogram or striking applique.

Pattern No. 8473 is a sew-rite perforated pattern for sizes 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16 and 18. Size 12, 3 1/2 yards of 39-inch.

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.
530 South Wells St., Chicago 7, Ill.
Enclose 25 cents in coins for each pattern desired.
Pattern No. Size.....
Name

Smile Awhile

Charter Member

Not Always

It was decided by the members of a humane society to rent a store window and put in an exhibit of wild furred animals to aid them in their campaign against the ruthless killing of the creatures. It was a grand exhibit and was spoiled only by a man who insisted upon getting in amongst the stuffed animals.

"I belong in there," he insisted. At first they thought he was intoxicated but when he pointed out his argument they admitted he had some cause for his actions. His reason for wanting to join the exhibit was a large sign the society had had printed and placed in the window. It read, "We were skinned to provide furs for fashionable women."

Sonny had read many fairy tales but apparently had never realized until now that most of them began: "Once upon a time." "Do all of them begin that way?" he asked his mother. "Why, no," she replied, "sometimes you hear a telephone ring and when you answer it you hear a voice say, 'Sorry, dear, but the boss called a surprise meeting at the last minute.'"

Quintuplets Use 'Musterole' For Chest Colds!

to relieve coughs—achy muscles
The Dionne Quints have always had the best care. Ever since they were babies, they've used Musterole to promptly relieve coughs and local congestion of colds. Be sure your kiddies enjoy Musterole's great benefits!

WHEN SLEEP WON'T COME AND YOU FEEL GLUM

Try This Delicious Cheewing-Gum Laxative

When you roll and toss all night—feel headachy and just awful because you need a laxative—do this...
CHEW FEEN-A-MINT—delicious cheewing-gum laxative. The action of FEEN-A-MINT's special medicine "stretches" the stomach. That is, it doesn't act while in the stomach, but only when farther along in the lower digestive tract... where you want it to act. You feel fine again quickly!
And scientists say cheewing makes FEEN-A-MINT's fine medicine more effective—"readies" it so it flows gently into the system. Get FEEN-A-MINT at any drug counter—25¢, 50¢ or only... 10¢



ASK ME ANOTHER?

A General Quiz

The Questions

- When did wrist watches become fashionable for men?
- For what was Ninon de Lenclos noted?
- Name the first man to swim the English Channel.
- Who was advertised as "the world's greatest entertainer"?
- In football, who is a triple-threat man?

The Answers

- During World War I.
- For her beauty; at 80 she was still beautiful.
- Captain Matt Webb, of England, August 24-25, 1875.
- Al Jolson.
- One who is equally skilled in running, passing and kicking.

"COLD DEMONS" GOT YOU?



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Quick Relief with MENTHOLATUM

Help for dry, chapped lips!

And quick! Cracked, rough lips soothed! By new Mentholatum Medicated Stick. Easy to carry, easy to use. Mentholatum medication in handy pocket or purse-size stick. Only 35¢.

