

BROADWAY AND MAIN STREET

Handsome Is, Handsome Does: Case of Mind Over Mattress

By BILLY ROSE

At a spaghetti salon, I got to talking with a reformed bootlegger who is currently the Mister Big of a big whiskey company.

"What do you hear from the mob?" I asked. "Anything that would fill up three sheets of copy paper?"

The former Man of Extinction thought a minute. "There's one story I don't remember seeing in print," he said. "It's about an old man named Rowowitz who ran a candy store on the East Side around the time Dutch Schultz was buying his first delivery trucks. . . ."

One night as the storekeeper was about to lock up, a hoodlum stepped into the shop and pressed a gun against the old man's middle. "Hide me somewhere," he said.



Billy Rose

The old man knew better than to argue with a revolver. "Who's chasing you?" he asked, as he opened the trap door which led to the cellar.

"Some fellas from Jersey." When they got to the basement, Rowowitz pointed to a couple of old mattresses near the coal bin. "Lay down," he said, "and I'll make a sandwich."

A minute later the storekeeper had rolled man and mattresses into a bundle and tied it up with a piece of old clothesline.

AS HE STARTED back up to the store, a couple of men, guns in hand, came down the stairs. "Whatcha doin' in the cellar?" asked one. "Bankin' the furnace," said the old man.

The gents from Jersey poked around in the trash barrels, examined the coal bin and then came to the rolled-up mattresses.

"I'll throw a bullet into them for luck," said one of them. "You been seen' too many movies," said the other. "Let's try the roof."

The mobsters went upstairs and Rowowitz heard the door bang. He

banked the fire, and waited in his store until he saw the men climb into a car and drive off. Then he went back down and untied the mattresses.

"You done fine, Pop," said the fugitive, taking a wad of bills out of his pocket. "Tell me when to stop countin'."

"Such money I don't take," said the old man.

"Ya kin have anything ya want," said the gangster. "Make a wish. Better yet, make three wishes like in them fairy stories."

"Well," said the storekeeper, "I hear in a couple weeks some guy from the West Side is opening a candy store on the next block."

"He ain't gonna open," said the hoodlum. "Keep talkin'."

"The man who sells me my chocolate syrup, all of a sudden he wants a 15 per cent mark-up."

"I'll discuss it with him. Chances are you'll get a reduction. One more wish to go—this time make it good."

"That's all I can think of," said Rowowitz, "excepting maybe you'd like to tell me how it felt when you was in the mattress."

Ten minutes later, as per phone instructions from the hoodlum, a

DEATH

By GRACE NOLL CROWELL

TO FOLD my hands a little while in sleep A brief night through, and wait with quiet breath

The coming of the morning, and to keep Quite calm and still, is that what we call death? Is it a thing to fear, O Lord of life, O Lord of death, O Lord of the unknown: To heed no more the clamor and the strife, To rest a bit, uncomraded, alone, Save with Thee, Lord, who hast the power to keep Thine own?

And with Thee, Lord, why should I fear to wait A little while until my eyes shall see, Or whether I shall wake me soon or late, So long as Thy cupped hand is holding me? Grant, Father, when the night comes, I shall rise With willing feet, and fold my work away; Then, lying down to sleep, close fearless eyes, Regretful not of further work or play, But in the sleep Thou givest Thy beloved Await the day.



The old man braced himself and wondered who would mind the store the next day.

Suddenly the gangster grinned. He walked over and began to undo the chains.

"Now you got your answer, Pop," he said. "That's how I felt when I was in the mattress."



THE PRESENCE of studio audiences at the CBS Saturday night broadcasts of "The Goldbergs", for the first time in 20 years, rather startles author-star Gertrude Berg. She had felt that the program's effectiveness would be spoiled if, for instance, an audience saw the sound



GERTRUDE BERG

man open a window when she was supposed to do it. But the thousands of requests to see the show in the studio prove that people are eager to see "Molly", "Jake", "Rosalee" and "Sammy" in person and don't give a hoot who opens windows. They have become so real during all these years that nothing can possibly destroy the illusion.

Pretty little Vanessa Brown, who was so thrilled over getting the role of the Irish maid in "The Heiress", has been signed for a top role in "Three Husbands", for United Artists. Also signed for a leading role is Emyln Williams, well known playwright, stage and screen star. "Three Husbands" is by Vera Caspary, credited with "A Letter to Three Wives".

Pierre, a 5-year-old chimpanzee, will make his motion picture debut in Hall Wallis' "My Friend Irma Goes West", now shooting at Paramount. A native of the Jungle Village, he will play most of his scenes opposite Jerry Lewis.

Cornel Wilde and Maureen O'Hara rehearsed eight hours on two consecutive days for their fencing sequence in the opening scenes of RKO's "Sons of the Musketeers". Their rehearsals involved a fight routine to be shot in one take, requiring three and one-half minutes to film. Wilde is a skilled fencer; Maureen had had intensive coaching for weeks.

The announcement of Bob Hawks' engagement came as a surprise to a lot of people. He will marry Mary Rechner, executive assistant to Dore Schary, head man at M-G-M, as soon as a replacement for her can be found.

"The Tattooed Stranger" RKO's mystery drama, follows the trend of using New York backgrounds, which was so successful with "The Window". Script calls for scenes everywhere, from the Bowery to the Bellevue morgue.



Ringold Lady Dora Garners Extra Star First Sow Ever To Raise Nine Champion Litters

America's champion production sow, the most prolific purebred sow in the country, has added still another star to her crown. One hundred and five pigs raised to weaning age is the remarkable new record of this queen of the hog world, the first and only sow of any breed to raise nine production star litters.

To qualify for production registry, conducted by the purebred associations, a sow must raise a litter of at least 8 pigs to a minimum weight of 320 pounds within 56 days of birth. The pigs must be approved breed type, free from fault or defect, and at least half of them must be eligible for registration. The sow gains a star in her breed production registry books each time she repeats the performance.

The champion, Ringold Lady Dora, No. 753,056, a Hampshire owned



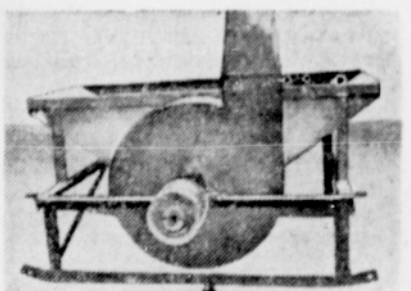
Queen of the hog world, Ringold Lady Dora, first and only sow to raise nine litters to qualify for breed production registry honors is shown accompanied by latest litter which weighed 369 pounds at the 56-day weaning date.

by Meadowlark Farms, Inc. of Sullivan, Indiana, has repeated that performance nine times. Her first qualifying litter was farrowed September 6, 1944. Since then she has farrowed and raised spring and fall litters without a single interruption, and has raised an average of 9.5 pigs per litter. She has farrowed a total of 129 pigs and has raised 105 of them herself.

Her ninth star litter, farrowed this past fall, consisted of 10 pigs, nine of them eligible for registration. They had a litter weight of 369 pounds at the 56-day weaning age.

During that period her breeding and feeding was watched carefully. She was fed a ration consisting of corn, oats, a pelletized dairy product, some meat scrap or tankage, a little bran, and alfalfa pasture or alfalfa meal prior to each farrowing.

Grain-Blower



This grain blower, made on an Illinois farm, is constructed from scrap 14-gauge steel for the case and 1 1/2 angle iron for the frame. It is all arc welded. Grain is fed into the blower by an augur feed.

New Pig-Feeding System Paying Off for Farmers

A pig-feeding device which might be adopted profitably by many swine raisers has been developed in northeastern California.

The "pig strainer," as it is popularly known, was invented by Jess Steiner who lives in Modoc county near Cedarville.

A new kind of creep, the "strainer" sorts pigs out by size at feeding time.

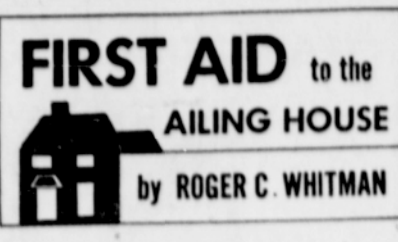
Here's how it came about: Steiner purchased buttermilk from a creamery at Alturas which he feeds as part of the ration to his hogs. He figured out that it was necessary to feed the pigs according to size, since the small animals had difficulty in getting their fair share of feed alongside the larger hogs.

Therefore, he arranged his pigs at the trough where the buttermilk and concentrates are fed in such a way that, by using creeps, the hogs naturally arranged themselves according to size.

Tree Roots Troublesome When Invading Sewers

Tree roots mean trouble when they grow into sewers. Costly digging to free clogged drains can be avoided by a simple practice, George Adamson, of the Michigan state agricultural college, recommends use of copper sulfate or blue vitriol in freeing sewers of tree roots that may be causing stoppages.

These moderately fine crystals dissolve easily.



by ROGER C. WHITMAN

QUESTION: We had our house insulated about three years ago, the attic floor and the four outside walls. Then we had the house painted. The paint didn't stay on at all; it came off in large pieces. Some told us it was due to poor paint, others said it was due to the house being insulated. Now we must do something as the house is in terrible condition. What should we do? Should we put on asbestos shingles or repaint it again? I have had contractors look at it and some say to put on shingles (which is their job) and others say that paint or shingles will never be satisfactory due to the dampness. I am so anxious to hear what you would advise.

ANSWER: Before you do any outside finishing, try to clear up the dampness inside the house, for until you do you may continue to have trouble. Leaflets describing the causes of dampness and the corrective measures to take are being sent to you. With loose insulation in the walls, protective precautions should have been taken to keep the damp house air from going through the plaster setting in the insulation. You can now cover the walls with a "vapor barrier" consisting of two coats of aluminum paint, followed by oil paint, or else with an oil-cloth type of wallcloth, also to be painted. Do the same thing with the ceilings under the attic.

For Your Future Buy U.S. Savings Bonds

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. Tell your druggist to sell you a bottle of Creomulsion with the understanding you must like the way it quickly allays the cough or you are to have your money back. CREOMULSION for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis



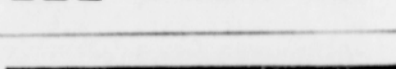
ITS GREAT TO BE REGULAR



ALL-VEGETABLE Makes The Difference

Thousands of modern men and women in all parts of America have turned to Nature's Remedy, NR Tablets for dependable, yet gentle relief, when a laxative is needed. They know that the all-vegetable idea is so right. They find an NR at night produces thorough morning regularity with no perturbing effects. It's so kind to the system.

Try NR at our expense. 25 tablets only 25c. Buy a box at any drug store. Try them. If not completely satisfied, return box with unused tablets to us. We will refund your money plus postage.



BRIMMS PLASTI-LINER



One application MAKES FALSE TEETH FIT for the life of your plates

If your plates are loose or slip or hurt, refit them for instant, permanent comfort with soft Brimms Plasti-Liner strips. Lay strip on upper or lower plate... bite... all it molds perfectly. Hardens for lasting fit and comfort. Even on old rubber plates, Brimms Plasti-Liner gives good results from six months to a year or longer. Ends forever mess and bother of temporary applications that last a few hours or days. Stops slipping, rocking plates and sore gums. Eat anything. Talk freely. Enjoy the comfort thousands of people all over the country now get with Brimms Plasti-Liner. Easy to Re-fit or Tighten False Teeth Permanently. Tasteless, odorless, harmless to you and your plates. Can be removed as per directions. User says: "Now I can eat anything." Money back guarantee. \$1.25 for liner for one plate; \$2.25 for both plates. At your drug store.

The Fiction Corner MEAT LOAF

By Richard H. Wilkinson

SHERIFF FELIX BRENDLINGER was just about to sit down to his supper when the telephone rang. He looked at the instrument ruefully. Before him was a heaping plate of meat loaf, fried potatoes and fresh green peas.

Felix sighed, glanced across at Elvira, then moved to the wall phone. "Hello," he said.

"This is Chris Verne out at the Rowland camp," came a low and excited voice. "Someone's just broken into the front room. I'm

hiding in the library, but I may need help."

It was five miles to the Rowland camp by way of the river road. Felix made it in eight minutes, despite the ancient vintage of his rattle car. Chris Verne came down the steps to meet him.

"Too late, Sheriff. He got away. We had quite a tussle, but he whacked me on the melon and I was out like a light for three or four minutes." The tall, rangy caretaker gingerly felt of a bump on his head. "Get away with anything?" Felix asked.

"Don't know yet. I was looking when you drove up. Come on in and we'll see."

The caretaker went directly to the safe behind the fireplace.

"Hell!" he ejaculated. "Well, I can kiss this job goodbye. Rowland will never keep me on when he finds out those bonds are gone."

"Bonds?" "He was up here over the weekend. He had a lot of negotiable bonds and left them in the safe. Figured this would be the last place anyone would look. Well, he figured wrong."

"Did you get a look at the thief?" "Not much of one. It was dark. I was in the kitchen getting myself



Chris shot a quick, sharp look at the officer, but Felix already had begun to browse around.

some supper, when I heard a noise in front. I switched on the light and listened. It sounded like someone was trying to pick the front door lock. Thinking of the bonds,

I sneaked into the library. It was inky dark. I hastily dialed you, then went groping for the rifle Rowland keeps behind the safe. It was right then something hit me on the head.

"HUMM," Felix stood in the center of the floor and looked around the room. The dial telephone was on the desk, with the receiver dangling on its cord.

"Chris, mind callin' Elvira an' telling her I'll be home shortly an' to keep my supper hot? I left it in a hurry. Meantime I'll take a look around here."

Chris shot a quick, sharp look at the officer, but Felix had already begun to browse around. So the caretaker crossed to the desk, picked up the receiver and began to dial. He had whirled out two numbers, when suddenly the lights went out.

"Hey!" Chris yelled, startled. "Who did that?" "Keep right on dialing, Chris," Felix said from the doorway. "Fuse musta blown."

"Don't be dumb. I can't dial in the dark."

"Try it," Felix insisted.

"Are you crazy? I can't see a thing."

"Good!" said Felix. He snapped on the lights. In his hand he held the old time long barreled six-shooter that had served him during his many years as law officer. "All right Chris, nemmine dialing any more."

"Say, what is this?" The caretaker replaced the receiver on its hook slowly.

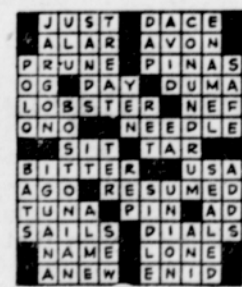
"We'll talk about it later, Chris, an' look around for the bonds. In the meantime, you come with me. You can spend the night in the lock-up an', by jinks, without no supper too. That's what you git for makin' me let mine go cold."

Chris blinked. "What the devil are you talking about?"

"Come, come, Chris. Play actin' ain't gonna do you any good. I got a hunch it was you stole them bonds, and busted the lock on the front door, too. At any rate, you didn't hastily dial my number in the dark, like you said. You just settled your own hash by proving it can't be done. An' speakin' of hash, come along."

CROSSWORD PUZZLE

LAST WEEK'S ANSWER



- ACROSS: 1. Branches, 5. Nocturnal birds, 9. Revelry, 10. Fencing sword, 11. Italian poet, 12. Tribunal, 14. At home, 15. Cutting tool, 17. Bustle, 18. Turkish title, 20. Place where grain is ground, 23. Depart, 24. Cipher, 26. Journeyer, 28. Disease of sheep, 30. Macaw (Braz.), 31. Contributed to a common fund, 34. Ship canal (N. Eur.), 37. Jewish month, 38. Scorch, 40. Born, 41. Doctrine, 43. Chart, 45. Radium (sym.), 46. Depart, 49. Lukewarm, 51. Mix, 52. Jewish month, 53. Oceans, 54. Refuse to grant
- DOWN: 1. Association of farmers, 2. River (Fr.), 3. Kettles, 4. Vapor, 5. Away, 6. Court, 7. Coin (It.), 8. Mud, 11. A Mexican president, 13. Temper, 16. Humor, 19. Constellation, 21. River in Chile, 22. Skulk, 25. Lubricates, 27. Shower, 29. River (Scot.), 31. Bucket, 32. Haunt, 33. Millpond, 35. Weirily, 36. A metal, 39. Valued, 42. Chap, 44. Kilauea goddess

47. By way of, 48. Bitter vetch, 50. Play on words No. 40

