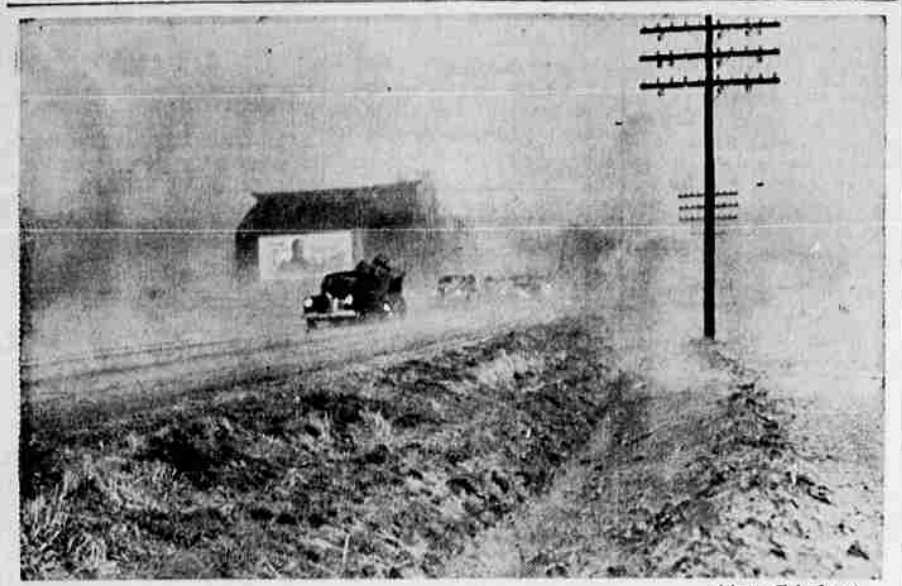




DUST STORMS SWEEP MIDWEST—At least eight persons died as dust storms swept across the Midwestern states. Above, drivers on US Highway 24 near Lawrence, Kan., crawl along as blinding dust, whipped up by winds of 80 mph velocity, lowers visibility and almost obscures background.

"BELL BOY" CASHES IN
San Francisco (U.P.)—Jules Tribus, watch salesman, thought the person knocking at his hotel door was the bell boy. "Come in," he sang cheerily. The "bell boy" turned out to be a man who held a pistol at Tribus' head, knocked him down, tied him up and went out with a satchel containing \$500 worth of watches.

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In the Day's News

By Frank Jenkins
Eisenhower again: At a senate committee hearing the other day, Senator McClellan, democrat, of Arkansas, asked like: "General, in the light of the free enterprise system and the government's fiscal policies, do you believe the nation's economy is healthy?"
Like's answer: "Unfortunately, whenever someone touches on that subject he is a politician and I am NOT a politician."

WOULDN'T it be wonderful if for a reasonable period of time (say a generation) our nation's economy could be considered ONLY from the standpoint of the nation's welfare and not from the standpoint of the POLITICIANS' welfare?

BUT that's serious stuff. IN THESE SERIOUS DAYS, NOBODY WANTS TO BE SERIOUS. It's too grim. So let's get over on the lighter side.

IN San Francisco, the Associated Home Builders were holding a banquet. As a part of the program, a dancer was doing one of these athletic dances. She did a back bend. It was a wow and the banqueters began throwing coins.
A fo' bit piece hit the gal in the mouth and CHIPPED HER FRONT TEETH. She's suing the association for \$1,500.
I HOPE she collects. This business of throwing coins to en-

tertainers was hot stuff back in the feudal ages when the peasant's daughter danced in the noble's hall and the knights and the counts and the mar- graves and the dukes threw money at her.

As a matter of fact, that is how the whole institution of tipping got started. The high-borns tossed coins to the low-borns who pleased their masters.

Most tippers in these days tip for the same reason. The giving of a tip feeds their ego.

IN Omaha a police inspector blows his top. Fake alibis given by husbands to their wives to explain being out too late, or something, are causing the cops a lot of trouble, he complains.
He adds: "Invariably they claim they were stuck up or rolled. The wife calls us, or makes sure the husband calls us to tell about it. Actually it takes more work and time to check these phony stories than it does to run down a bona fide case."

WELL you'll have to admit that the men can't always stick together. Husbands are always men. Cops are usually men. Yet back there in Omaha a man cop spills the works and ruins alibis for all the errant husbands in the town.

ONE more little tale from the news that clicks off the wires:

Down in Atlanta, in the Deep South, a bud in full drug store regalia walked into a laundry office, pulled two shiny guns on a woman clerk, ordered her to "stick 'em up," grabbed a crippled children's collection box containing about \$5 in small change and vanished into the night.

He was a youngster about eight years old, and his shiny guns were cap pistols!

JOKE about it?
I can't. It's too serious. I want to cry.

The poor little devil! He thought he was doing something smart and bold grown-up and unless he's luckier than anyone can really hope for and his case is handled with great delicacy and understanding and human sympathy he may be headed for the juvenile court, and then for THE PENITENTIARY.

Once inside penitentiary walls the chances are he'll come out a hardened and finished criminal. That's the way too many of our penitentiaries work.

FIRST 50 YEARS HARDEST
Delaware, O. (U.P.)—Mrs. Harry McClellan, 72, sued for divorce despite it's being her golden anniversary year. Charging neglect and extreme cruelty, she said her husband hit her on the head with a rolling pin and 22 stitches were required to close the wound.

Speaker To Discuss Lumber Industry

Arthur W. Priaulx, Portland, public relations director of the West Coast Lumber Association, will address members of the Medford Rotary club next Tuesday noon, it was reported Saturday by B. L. Nutting, who made arrangements for Priaulx' appearance.

The Portland man will discuss the lumber industry—largest single industry in the northwest. Nutting said that because Jackson county has a large part in this work, and because the future economic welfare of the county is too closely tied in with what happens to the lumber industry, he believes Priaulx' remarks will be of particular interest.

A Nichols' Worth of—

Comment On This and That

By HARMAN W. NICHOLS
United Press Feature Writer

Washington, Apr. 1 — (U.P.) — Mrs. Aysa Kiss of Cleveland, O., the Wene Chick Farms of Vineland, N. J., and a dentist have collaborated to develop an Easter chick that is colored for the season. The minute it steps out of the shell.

We'll take things one at a time. All the dentist did was lend his drill. It was used to bore a tiny hole in an egg.

Then came Mrs. Kiss with patent No. 2,477,752—a special dye which is injected into the hole in the egg before it's put under a biddy or into an incubator.

The Wene people came into the picture by trying out the experiment. The result was a batch of chicks colored green, red, pink and yellow—depending on the color of dye injected.

The first experiment was made at Vineland early this month. One hundred eggs were set. The baby chicks were normal, except for their vividly hued down, legs and toes.

Department Interested
The department of agriculture here is interested, too, for reasons to be stated in a minute.

Mrs. Kiss thinks the dye will serve a lot of uses—including that of making chick identification easier.

"The feathers eventually will assume the natural colors," she said, "but the legs will be distinctly dyed."

H. L. Shrader of the animal husbandry division of the department of agriculture thinks the new dye may have some practical value apart from pleasure for the small fry at Easter time.

"We already have made some experiments," he said. "It is possible that someday, as a result, we may come up with a better chicken for better eating."

Shrader, an old hand at the poultry business who claims to be the world's champion turkey carver, said he and his boys have used some dyes in chicks and checked by fluoroscope the disposition of food to various parts of the body.

"We someday may be able to determine what kind of food makes bigger breasts and fatter legs and can feed the poultry accordingly," he said.

Actively Concerned
The professor has been actively concerned for several years with producing a "chicken of tomorrow" with eight generous slices of white meat on each side of the breast.

He wanted to make it clear that for his money the new dye was an answer to the cruelty-to-animals complaints that cropped up a few years ago when some stores offered dyed chicks at Easter time.

"Many of these baby chickens died," he said.

Early April Sky Review

By J. Hugh Pruett
Astronomer, Extension Division Oregon Higher Education System
Those who are so fortunate as to sleep beside an east window, or who are compelled by their daily work to be out-of-doors in the early morning, or who have the "astronomical courage" to leave a cozy bed in the dim dawn to gaze at the sky, can see during the next few days—clouds co-operating—a close grouping of brilliant Venus and Jupiter. The closest approach will occur April 5, when these splendid planets will be only slightly over two degrees apart. They are now rising in the east southeast 1½ hours before sunrise, and can be followed by good eyes almost until Old Sol appears.

For evening bright-star study, let us observe around 8 p. m. Bright Mars, the planet of reddish hue, is high toward the southeast and easily dominates

that region of the heavens. Somewhat brighter yellow Saturn glows with greater intensity. Blue-white Regulus is west of Saturn, and Sunday evening the big moon will be below Mars. Counting upward from the horizon, the Moon, Mars, Saturn and Regulus will be almost in a straight line. Mars and Saturn being planets do not twinkle. All the other star-like objects seen in the evening heavens do twinkle. Mercury is now too close to the sun to be visible.

Spica Twinkles
Note Spica twinkling low in the east southeast. The only other bright star in the eastern sky is orange Arcturus, which sparkles well above the eastern point of the horizon. It is now at the right-hand tip of a large kite-shaped figure of faint stars which lies on its side and extends northward. Within another hour blue-white Vega will have cleared the horizon and will be scintillating vigorously low in the northeast.

The western section of the celestial sphere is sparkling with brilliant jewels. Let us imagine a line drawn from the zenith down to a point on the horizon slightly south of southwest. Sliding down this line from the overhead point, we first encounter two stars fairly close together. These are the Twins. The white one is Castor; the orange one, Pollux. Lower, Procyon in the

Little Dog stands alone. Still lower, brilliant Sirius even outshines Mars.

Group Prominent
West of Sirius, the splendid Orion group is prominent. At the top, reddish Betelgeuse holds sway; at the lower part, blue-white Rigel. In between, the short line of three equally bright stars, the belt of Orion, is easily spotted.

High above the west, the V-shaped figure of stars, the Hyades, with bright Aldebaran at the upper tip of one branch, stands upright. The dense cluster of tiny stars, the Pleiades, is

Wife of Paper Company Head Dies, California

Portland, Ore., April 1—(U.P.)—Mrs. Margaret O'Malley Smith, wife of John H. Smith, retired president of Hawley Pulp and Paper company, Angeles today of heart disease. Mrs. Smith was a native of Ottumwa, Iowa, and moved to Portland in 1905. She was married in Vancouver, B. C., in 1927.

a little to the right of the Hyades. Very high, yellow Capella shines west northwest of the zenith.

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