

Italy Defends Her Ethiopian Policy



Shown above is a band of Ethiopian troops which typify the fighters under the command of General Mehmed Vehib Pasha...

By WILLIAM C. UTLEY
ITALIAN conquest of Ethiopia is something that should have been started 52 years ago when Italy acquired its first property bordering the ancient African monarchy...

Giuseppe Sapeto of Genoa in 1838 was the first Italian to land at Massawa, the port of Eritrea. He returned in 1851 to explore the region and, under his influence, the Rubattino Shipping company in 1869 purchased the promontory that shelters the Bay of Assab...

Pilgrim Fathers Donned "Good Clothes" on Sunday
Only on Sundays or special occasions did the Pilgrims wear their broad white collars and silver buckled slippers...



shown above is an Italian fort on the border line of Ethiopia and Italian Somaliland.

Italy contends that Ethiopia is not really a unified state and because of her uncivilized practices should never have been admitted to the League of Nations...

Italy was ready doing was arming Ethiopia with modern and distinctly anti-Italian arms. His objective was the eventual conquest of an Ethiopian outlet to the sea through one of the Italian colonies...

Invented Division of Circle
Some Babylonian scholars invented the division of the circle into 360 degrees, minutes and seconds.

French Silo Aid in Saving Corn in Saving Corn
Farmers Urged to Prepare to Preserve Immature Soft Crop.
By E. H. Lehmann, Head Department Agricultural Engineering, University of Illinois-WNU Service.

With condition of the state's 7,500,000 acres of corn, mostly late planted, continuing below average, trench silos bid fair to become an important factor in the preservation and use of soft corn...

Organisms Turn Bay Yellow
La Jolla Bay, near San Diego, Calif., had this summer a visitation of "yellow water," unique in that region both because of the prominence of yellow and the extremely small size of the causative organism...

Quality Cream Demanded
Butter manufacturers want quality cream, and many are paying a premium for it. In some states they refuse to buy poor cream.

Easy Test Aids Breeder of Dry-Weather Wheats
One of the questions to be answered in developing new wheat varieties is: How will they stand dry weather?

Stinkweed causes bad flavor in milk. Seed was spread in western straw last winter.
Wild onions and garlic in pastures often give milk an objectionable odor and flavor.

Department of Agriculture engineers have developed a portable outfit for irrigating crops.
The Department of Agriculture says the tent caterpillar rarely causes permanent injury to plants.

No farmer in France, according to French regulations, may sow the same field in wheat two years in succession.
A 21 per cent improvement on Arizona ranges over 1934 has been reported by the agricultural statistician stationed in Phoenix.

HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN LIVED HIS FAIRY TALES

If you do not believe in fairy tales, go to Denmark and Odense, where Hans Christian Andersen was born and lived the fairy tales he published just a hundred years ago.
"The Ugly Duckling" is in reality the story of Andersen himself. As a boy he was homely and awkward and all his school fellows jeered at him.

Here Is Child's Tinted Apron



We have here a cute little apron which any youngster will love. Fits three to six-year child. It measures 19 by 24 inches. The bear and girl are tinted in yellow. Cross-stitch and outline stamping is done on unbleached material and can be worked in any dark color thread.

GERMAN WOMEN LABOR
In Germany, women are gradually being taken out of the factory and office to make more jobs for men.

Test a Coleman Lamp
10 DAYS IN YOUR HOME
USE one of the New Coleman Lamps for 10 days in your own home.

HOTEL PLANKINTON
Radio in Every Room
All Rooms with radio and bath \$2 UP
MILWAUKEE WISCONSIN

You cannot afford to be without Firestone Ground Grip Tires for Fall and Winter use on your car, truck and tractor. You will not need chains! They will give you the greatest satisfaction and save you money!

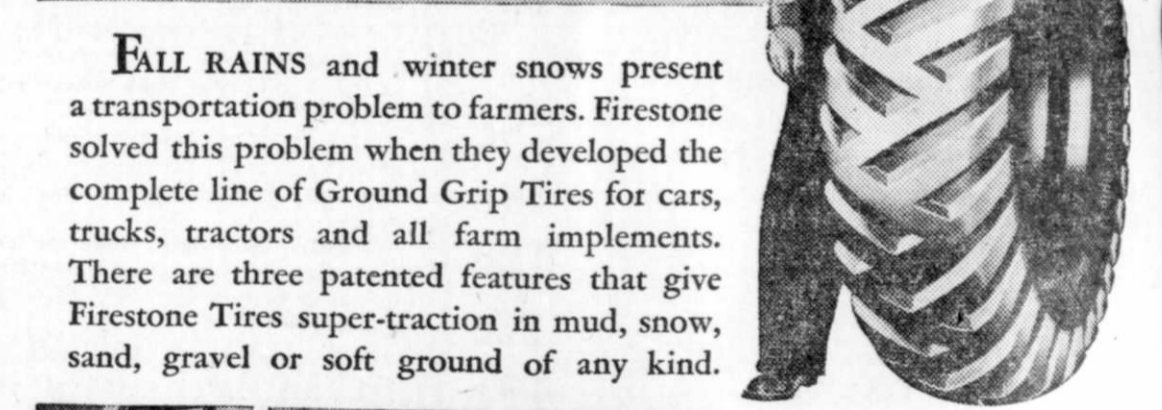


Table with 2 columns: 'FOR CARS' and 'FOR TRUCKS'. It lists various tire sizes and their corresponding prices.

FOR TRACTORS
GROUND GRIP TYPE CHEVRON TYPE
5.50-16... \$11.05 5.50-16... \$ 9.40
7.50-18... 17.45 7.50-18... 14.85
9.00-36... 73.95 9.00-36... 62.85

Advertisement for Firestone Tire and Rubber Company. Includes text: 'FIRESTONE TIRE AND RUBBER COMPANY Department WNU-1012 Farm Division - AKRON, OHIO' and a coupon to request a Farm Tire Catalog. At the bottom, it says 'SPECIFY FIRESTONE GROUND GRIP TIRES ON YOUR NEW EQUIPMENT'.

RESERVED SEATS ON TRAIN... The Man Who Knows... Whether the Remedy You are taking for Headaches, Neuralgia or Rheumatism Pains is SAFE is Your Doctor. Ask Him

Don't Entrust Your Own or Your Family's Well-Being to Unknown Preparations... Before you take any preparation for the relief of headaches...

Bayer Aspirin... Contrary to Old Belief Lightning does strike twice in the same place.

STOPPED-UP NOSTRILS due to cold. Use Mentholatum to help open the nostrils and permit freer breathing. MENTHOLATUM gives COMFORT Daily.

Quick, Complete Pleasant ELIMINATION... Let's be frank. There's only one way for your body to rid itself of the waste matter that causes acidity, gas, headache, bloated feelings and a dozen other discomforts—your intestines must function.

MILNESIA WAFERS The Original MILK OF MAGNESIA WAFERS

Rid Yourself of Kidney Poisons... Do you suffer burning, scanty or too frequent urination, backache, headache, dizziness, swollen feet and ankles? Are you tired, nervous—feel all unstrung and don't know what is wrong?

HOSTILE VALLEY by Ben Ames Williams

At a gathering of cronies in the village of Liberty, Maine, Jim Saladine listens to the history of the neighboring Hostile Valley—its past tragedies, its superb fishing streams, and, above all, the mysterious, enticing "Huldy," wife of Will Ferrin.

CHAPTER I—Continued... She was busy with the grater at the sink, her shoulders moving as she worked energetically.

What followed, Jenny watched without speaking; or rather she watched Will, and his eyes that were so deeply blue, and his straw-colored hair rough and unkempt across his brow, and the youthful lines of his mouth and chin.

She turned then to her grandmother with shining eyes. "He looked back and waved, Granny!" she cried. "Sh'd think he would," Marm Pierce assented crisply.

And during the next two years, while Jenny came to maturity as a stream rushes to the sea, Marm Pierce still held silent; but she was not blind. She knew that the girl slipped away on every occasion on the chance of seeing Will.

For Will was a man, and flushed with the pride of first manhood; and in his eyes Jenny was still no more than a child. An adoring child, who came to watch him fish, and lay prone on her stomach behind him so as not to frighten the trout, while he crept near to drop his line into the pool; or she might appear beside him in the bayfield while he worked, or in the garden where he was busy digging the roots on some crisp day in fall; or she came to help him pick apples in the orchard below the house.

She worshipped him, and Will, not blind, was pleased and at the same time amused by her adoration. And Marm Pierce, watching them, hoped one thing and feared another. There was in Jenny no coquetry at all; she had no instinctive knowledge of the arts and graces which might have persuaded Will to see that she was not the child he thought her.

Marm Pierce made to be troubled by the matter by and by, and she made an occasion to see old Enoch, Will's father, and speak of it with him. These two were of the same generation, Marm Pierce only a little the elder; for Enoch, as it happened to be the case hereabouts, had married late, and Will was his only child.

"Will's a good, steady doer," Enoch assented. "He stays close to home." Marm Pierce thought with some impatience that Enoch had probably not even heard what she said.

"Jenny don't know the meaning of it," she told him stoutly. "Don't know what's the matter with her. She's hungry for him, but just seeing him and being with him is enough to keep her satisfied. She don't know what it is she's hungry for. Like as not she won't ever find out, only if the time comes when she can't see him, then she'll be plain starved."

And she urged, honestly troubled: "Can't you have a notion of something to do about it? Will's as dumb as she is. He acts like she was a boy; and I doubt if it ever struck her that he's a man!"

But to confess her perplexities to Enoch proved of no use or avail. Her doubts and fears rebounded from his passive silence. He appeared to listen without hearing; had nothing useful to say.

This was in midsummer; and in November of that year, Will went away to Augusta. Enoch had a woman to keep house, and the old man could manage what chores needed to be done around the farm in winter time. Will had cut and fitted a plentiful supply of wood to last till spring; the roots were in the cellar, salt pork in the jars.

"Cry it out, Jenny," she urged briskly. "That'll make you feel better, child. You go on and cry!" Jenny whimpered, bewildered, half-terrified as though by something she could not clearly see.

"The same that's been the matter with every woman that ever loved a man," said old Marm Pierce, strangely gentle. "Love him? Jenny whispered, her eyes wide. "Do I love Will?"

CHAPTER II... Will Ferrin came back to Hostile Valley before May; but not to stay. That winter after his departure was a hard and rugged season, when winds howled and the deep snows drifted and even in the cascading gorge Carey's brook was sheeted under a rubby armor of thick ice.

He stayed to see the old man laid away in the small family burying ground hidden in the border of the forest, scrambling up the steep sliding trail out of the gorge, standing in the background of the little group around the grave. Marm Pierce had stayed at home. They had no conveyance readily available; and the walk around by the road was long, and the way through the woods was too arduous for her.

grievously. "Might be it wouldn't have happened, with me here to do the chores." "Now don't you, Will," she whispered, comfortingly. "Granny says old folks are like as not to die in the spring; and he was old, and tired."

"I can bring the farm back, another year," he said. "But looks like I ought to hang onto this job, long as I can. It's a dam they're building over there, and a power plant and all."

"I low to leave first thing in the morning," he returned. They were come to the house. "So I don't know's I'll see you again, before. Nice of you to come over, Jenny. Pa, he always liked you."

So the Ferrin place on the slopes above Carey's brook was deserted all that summer, and the next winter, too; and for Jenny, with Will gone, Hostile Valley became a dreary solitude. He had vanished as completely as though he were half the world away; yet Jenny did not forget him, nor was she likely to. This was not because there were no others to take his place.

"They're over there, the both of them, drunk on Eart's cider," Amy explained. Marm Pierce made her welcome, and Amy slept on the couch in the dining room. "But if you had any gizzard in you," the old woman told her briskly, "you'd roll the both of them out of doors to sleep it off."

But the change in Jenny was in fact much more than a matter of years; for this is a part of the alchemy which first love may work in a woman child. She had come to wear a rich bloom apparent to the dullest eye. Marm Pierce, watching the girl sometimes when Jenny did not know, thought that if Will were here, even he must see the beauty in her now. The girl was like teeming meadow land, ready for the plow. Some time later, when Bart Carey came over one day on a manufactured errand, the old woman was uneasy. She had known this young man since he was a boy. The Carey habitation was in fact the nearest human habitation, accessible by a faint trail through the woods. She had known Bart long, and she was not in the least persuaded of his virtues. The fact that, instead of farming with the diligence that was hereabouts the rule, he derived the major portion of his income from taking fishermen as boarders, prejudiced her against him.

Yet Bart could not be blamed for his course. His father before him had been shrewd enough to perceive the possibilities of profit in the big trout in Carey's brook; he had even at one time run a small advertisement in one of the sporting journals, and neglected his farm to attend the customers who came to fish. Bart had always been a fisherman. His younger brother Wilfred preferred farming; and he had filled and tolled, made a garden, cut the hay, picked the apples. When the elder Carey died, he left the farm to Wilfred, the house to Bart and Amy.

"That way, Wilfred can run the farm, do what he wants, and Bart can fish if he's a mind," he said, when he wrote the will. But lives have a way of shaping their own destinies. Wilfred moved to Liberty, and married, and found a farm of his own; and Bart—with his sister to keep house for him—stayed on here, and did only enough farming for his personal needs.

He and old Will Haven had always found a certain ribald bond between them. Bart, though he was three or four years older than Will Ferrin, had never married; Marm Pierce felt critically that he was not likely to. She thought him a roisterer, but she was careful to say nothing against him to Jenny, with a wise understanding that barriers are in the eyes of youth a challenge, and that the forbidden object becomes infinitely more desirable from the very fact that it is forbidden. Yet she was ready if the need arose to lend a hand.

Protect Children Against Deadly Diphtheria Menace... A vivid recollection of a herd of cows on a prairie, protecting their young from a prowling wolf, leads Dr. Samuel J. Crumline to write in Hygiene an article entitled "Diphtheria, the Big Bad Wolf," in which he urges parents to protect their young from this menace.

Diphtheria killed some 5,000 children in the United States during 1934. These 5,000 deaths, Doctor Crumline declares, were unnecessary. No child nowadays need die of diphtheria. Physicians know how to cure it. Better still, they know how to prevent it. It can be stamped out entirely if proper co-operation is given.

If every mother and father realized the value of immunization, nine-tenths of the work would be done. Immunization is a simple, inexpensive and practically painless treatment. It should be done between the ages of six and twelve months. From nine months to three years, practically all children are susceptible to

diphtheria. From three to ten years, about half of all children are susceptible, and from ten to fifteen years, less than one-fourth are susceptible, but the danger still exists. Delay in immunization is unfair and dangerous. The mother and father of every child under ten years who has not been immunized have good cause to be afraid of this "big bad wolf."

ELY-TOX Kills MOSQUITOES FLIES-SPIDERS and OTHER INSECTS. BEST BY 10,000 TESTS. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

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Cuticura Soap For the Daily Care of Your Hands. Prolong the youthful appearance of your hands by giving them the same care you give your face. Use Cuticura Soap every time you wash your hands; it will do much to prevent redness and roughness, caused by daily tasks, and to keep the hands soft, smooth and lovely. Price 25 cents

"Wasn't I good and glad to discover it!" MRS. K. J. TOBIN, OF BEVERLY HILLS, ILL., WELCOMES Calumet Baking Powder... in a big, new 10¢ can! WHY DOES CALUMET give such astonishing "baking luck"? Why is Calumet different from other baking powders? Because Calumet combines two distinct leavening actions. A quick one for the mixing bowl. A slower one for the oven... All Calumet prices are lower! Calumet is now selling at the lowest prices in history... And be sure to see the new, big 10¢ can—a lot of good baking for a dime, with Calumet, the Double-Acting Baking Powder. A product of General Foods.

DIZZY DEAN nabs a runner! CALLING ALL CARS... HERE COMES A BLUE CAR, DIZZY! AND IT'S SURE TRAVELING! GIMME A ROCK... THE COPS ARE CHASING IT, TOO! SOCK-O! GOSH, DIZZY SURE SOCKED HIM! GEE, DIZZY, YOU CERTAINLY HAD THAT OLD SPEED-CONTROL AND SPOON WHEN YOU BEANED THAT CON-VICT! WELL, SON, YOU WON'T LAST IN THE BIG LEAGUE WITHOUT CONTROL, AND YOU GOT TO HAVE PLENTY OF ENERGY, TOO, TO KEEP POURING THAT FAST ONE IN. BUT, HOW DO YOU GET SO MUCH ENERGY, DIZZY? LIKE THAT GRAPE-NUTS FOOD, TOO. HOW 'BOUT HAVING A HELPING OF IT NOW? Boys! Girls!... Get Valuable Prizes Free! Join Dizzy Dean Winners—Carry Dizzy's Lucky Piece!

Send the top from one yellow-and-blue Grape-Nuts package, with your name and address, to Grape-Nuts, Battle Creek, Mich., for membership pin and copy of club manual, containing list of 37 nifty prizes. And to have loads of energy, start eating Grape-Nuts right away. It has a winning flavor all its own—crisp, nut-like, delicious. Economical to serve, too, for two table-spoons, with whole milk or cream, provide more varied nourishment than many a hearty meal. (Offer expires Dec. 31, 1935. Good only in U.S.A.)

