

BOBBY SOX
By Marty Links

"Mom, would you amuse Roger until I finish talking to Carter?"

CROSS TOWN
By Roland Coe

"I look for some speedy justice today."

The One Over
H. Phillips

Homes Poured to Order

If we see anything approaching us resembling a huge concrete pourer accompanied by some apparatus out of a Superman cartoon it could be one of those outfits that now pours a man a home while he waits.

It seems that the machinery for producing such a home has been perfected and is already on the roads pouring home, sweet homes for people who want to get a parlor, bedroom and bath while they're hot.

The apparatus consists of a giant house-form or mould which is carted to a homesite. Then the cement mixer draws up and pours. After 24 hours a hydraulic derrick arrives, lifts off the form and . . . presto! . . . There she stands, the home complete if not beautiful!

All you have to do is chisel off the rough edges!

A man named LeTourneau has invented the housepourer and has been pouring 'em in Longview, Texas, and Vicksburg, Miss. Huge crowds gathered in each place to watch a machine lay a house just as a hen lays an egg.

All that remains to be done is to make the machine cackle at the end of the performance.

How simple! You buy a lot, phone the Day-A-Bungalow office and say you would like a four-room home right away. The man asks if you can wait a couple of hours. You say it's a rush order. Presently the apparatus trundles up and a man hops out with the query: "Where would you like this residence poured?"

Fulton Makes Good
Fulton, Mo., site of Westminster college to which former Prime Minister Winston Churchill made a historic journey, is a town of 8,000 persons. It has a police force of only seven men. The college is one of the smallest in the world. But it is on the map now and how!

Up to now it had been known only as a place once visited by Jeff Davis and as a town where Bill Corum once dug sweet potatoes, danced the two-step and played basketball. But today out there they ask "Yale? Harvard? Princeton? Where are they?"

WITH THE WANT ADS
"Will swap my collection of swords, bayonets, daggers, roller skates, opium pipes for small electric organ, music box, &c. (N. Y.) F907."—Yankee Magazine.

Careful, mister! Your presumption that the labor-management crisis is over may be premature.

"I have an old magic book (about 1895), which exposed all tricks. It is a professional magician's book. Will swap for four new pair of nylons size 10. (N. Y. J909)."—Yankee Magazine.

Don't be silly! You'll need everything any magician has got if you are determined to get nylons.

A nation-wide phone strike was averted and it's pretty much of a surprise to the public, which has become accustomed to having nothing settled.

Ima Dodo, by the way, thinks those "long lines" operators are the tall, stately ones.

Can it be possible that Henry Kaiser sold all that stock without knowing where he was to get the steel to make cars?

CAN YOU REMEMBER
"Away back when there were more regular newspapers around than there were columnists?"

Hirohito who never mixed with his subjects now walks around town and visits shops and stores. A hale fellow well blitzed.

"President Asks Americans to Eat Less."—Headline.

Judging from the portions being served in most restaurants, it won't be any too difficult.

Chester Bowles, the red-hot advocate of ceilings, is a Yale man and it is possible his yen to keep things down is a result of all those Harvard football scores.

Japan is so full of sweetness and light these days and behaving with such rare gentility that it makes most people mighty suspicious. It would make a lot of folks feel better if somewhere a Japanese leader would make a face and let out a fierce, belligerent yell.

Those atomic energy spies in Canada were on a "fusion" trip.

How about striking from the coin "E Fluribus Usum" and substituting "I gotta get mine."

Spotlight
by GRANTLAND RICE

SOME earnest and able compiler of facts and figures has estimated there are over 30 million citizens, young and old, male and female, who are directly or indirectly interested in baseball.

I believe these figures are on the short side. We have 22 million high school kids for a starter, and most of these follow baseball, in one way or another. The range is from 8 to 80 years, and this includes those who play at the game, see the games, follow the box scores and the standings in the daily newspapers or hear games over the radio. My estimate would be 40 million, including the fanatics and the only mildly interested.

This is only a guess. But that many through newspaper and radio must follow a world series.

Many or most of the regulars have their favorite ball players. They may dig back into the past, or they may pick a few from the modern library. The leading favorite in the game's long history has been Babe Ruth.

Proof here is simple. Babe has gone into such cities as Philadelphia and Boston when they were trailing and drawing less than thousand at home games. But when the Babe came to town they had to call police reserves to the scene.

Next to Ruth we'd have Ty Cobb and after Ty Cobb there would be Honus Wagner. Among those of more recent date, there are four who belong among the rafters of the roof—Pepper Martin, Dizzy Dean, Carl Hubbell and Bob Feller. And you can't leave out Hank Greenberg.

Pepper Martin, one of the greatest hustlers baseball ever knew, was everybody's favorite, wherever he played. You got the idea that he was willing and ready to break a neck or a leg to get where he was headed for, and you were usually right.

The 1946 Favorites
Who will carry most of the public favor from city to city through 1946? In Boston the leading candidates at this spot are Ted Williams and Dave Ferriss. Among the Yankees you will find Bill Dickey, Joe DiMaggio and Joe Gordon—with Phil Rizzuto close up. Stirringly will be another. Terry Moore and Marty Marion will lead the Cardinals, who have several other candidates.

Hank Greenberg and Al Newhouser will head the cast for the Tiger zoo. For the Giants you'll find Mel Ott and Johnny Mize in front when the season opens.

What about the Dodgers? In this dizzy land of Bumdom they change with startling rapidity from day to day. Dixie Walker has been the civic nomination, or the people's choice, for some years. Whether Dixie will retain the affections of the nation's most turbulent and tempestuous baseball crowds remains to be seen. If anything happens to Dixie, or if it happens to be untrue what they say about Dixie, an early nomination is Pee-wee Reese.

The Cleveland situation is simple. The Indian's contribution to the favorite class will be one Robert Feller who will lure out the multitudes in fancy numbers at each start. What about the Cubs? Andy Pafko will be one of them and so will Phil Cavarretta and Hank Borowy. The able veteran Stan Hack will also get some votes.

At times it is hard to tell just what qualities are needed to make some ball player the crowd's favorite. Hustle is always one of the main points. The populace likes to see the athlete giving all he has. Home-run hitters always have a strong call. So do strike-out pitchers. Good people who are there in the clutch or pinch also harvest their share of fanville's affection.

The All-Time Best
Who have been my ten favorite ball players? It doesn't matter much, but here they go—Babe Ruth, Ty Cobb, Joe Jackson, Tris Speaker, Hans Wagner, Dizzy Dean, Pepper Martin, Rube Waddell, Christy Mathewson, Pete Alexander, Plus Walter Johnson. Old Barney's pitching motion and the ball you couldn't follow were still something to look at. Carl Hubbell also belongs in this group. So does Bill Dickey. Ten isn't enough. As an artist Hal Chase has no equal.

Just what favorite crop the new season will give us is in the social laps of the gods. There is time enough later on to take this up.

Bow and Arrow Records

Every record improves in sport and archery has made a big advance since the days of the Sioux and the Apaches, the Iroquois and the Mohicans. Their range was rarely beyond 200 yards. But in 1941 Curtis Hill of Dayton, Ohio, set a new mark a 614 yards, 8 inches—a new record for what is known as "free flight shooting." Hill's record for the regular flight shooting, according to Frank Menke's book, is 517 yards, one foot.

How about striking from the coin "E Fluribus Usum" and substituting "I gotta get mine."

Household Hints

Place a rubber tip such as used on a crutch on the end of your broom handle and it will not slip when stood broom end up.

One-foot squares of burlap may be folded into pads which work very well as scouring pads. Apply scouring powder. After using, rinse well, and the pads will last a long time.

House plants look and even thrive better if the foliage is sponged occasionally with a soap solution.

Drive tractors on the highway as you would a car. Signal for turns. Have proper lights at night.

BRING YOUR BAKING METHODS UP-TO-DATE

Today's Bakingways
Clabber Girl Baking Book

TODAY'S BAKINGWAYS is a home-baker's textbook . . . a book of basic baking recipes . . . prepared in Hulman & Company's laboratory-kitchens and tested by experts. Use it to bring your favorite baking recipes up-to-date.

Your name and address on a postcard will bring you this new baking guide plus a copy of the Clabber Girl Baking Book . . . both "Yours, for better baking," absolutely free.

ADDRESS
HULMAN & COMPANY
Dept. W Terre Haute, Indiana

CLABBER GIRL
The Baking Powder with the Balanced Double Action

CLABBER GIRL
Baking Powder

Here's Your Bargain

in CUSHION MUMS. For \$1.00 we send you at planting time our assortment of six colors hardy field grown plants. Colors bronze, rose, red, white, yellow, and red with yellow center. You will have hundreds of blossoms all fall. Mail your order today.

REVERDE NURSERY, Dept. 11, Route 5, Elkhart, Ind.

GOT A COLD?
Help shake it off with
HIGH ENERGY TONIC

If you are run down—because you're not getting all the A&D vitamins you need—start taking Scott's Emulsion to promptly help bring back energy and stamina and build resistance. Good-tasting Scott's is rich in natural A&D vitamins and energy-building, natural oil. Buy today! All drugstores.

SCOTT'S EMULSION
YEAR-ROUND TONIC

TO-NIGHT
TOMORROW ALRIGHT
Dependable
ALL-VEGETABLE
LAXATIVE
CARTERS' BEST
Nature's Remedy

None Better! **666** Works fast!
COLD PREPARATIONS
Liquid—Tablets—Solve—Nose Drops
Has satisfied millions for years.
Caution: Use only as directed.

PAZO for **PILES**
Simple
Relieves pain and soreness

PAZO IN TUBES!
Millions of people suffering from simple Piles, have found prompt relief with PAZO ointment. Here's why: First, PAZO ointment soothes inflamed areas, relieves pain and itching. Second, PAZO ointment lubricates hardened, dried parts—helps prevent cracking and soreness. Third, PAZO ointment tends to reduce swelling and check minor bleeding. Fourth, it's easy to use. PAZO ointment's perforated File Tube makes application simple, thorough. Your doctor can tell you about PAZO ointment.

SUPPORITORIES TOO!
Some persons, and many doctors, prefer to use suppositories, so PAZO comes in handy suppository form. The same soothing relief that PAZO always gives.

NANCY
By Ernie Bushmiller

HEY, JANIE--- CAN YOU TALK THIS JIVE LINGO?
NATCH!
DOES THAT MEAN NATURALLY?
CERT!
DOES THAT MEAN CERTAINLY?
DEF!
DOES THAT MEAN DEFINITELY?
ABS!
DOES THAT MEAN ABSOLUTELY?
NATCH!
L-B-C-N-U- THAT MEANS I'LL BE SEEN' YOU

MUTT AND JEFF
By Bud Fisher

YOU! YOU'RE FIRED! GET OUT! I DON'T TOLERATE ANY LOAFING AROUND HERE!
BUT YOU CAN'T FIRE ME, SIR!
CAN'T I? WHY?
BECAUSE I DON'T WORK HERE! I CAME HERE LOOKING FOR A JOB!
OH--WELL, OKAY! YOU'RE HIRED!
OH, THANK YOU, SIR!
NOW GET OUT! YOU'RE FIRED!
I WONDER WHAT KIND OF A JOB I HELD THERE!

LITTLE REGGIE
By Margarita

REGGIE WILL YOU HELP MOTHER AND PUT THIS SLIP-COVER ON THE COUCH.
NO BUTS-- DO AS I SAY!
BUT...

JITTER
By Arthur Pointer

2x3+1-3=
2x3+1-3=
2x3+1-3=
2x3+1-3=4

REG'LAR FELLERS
By Gene Byrnes

I SHOULD LIKE TO ANNOUNCE RESULTS OF THE INTELLIGENCE TEST GIVEN TO THE CLASS YESTERDAY
RIDDYHEAD DUFFY HAS THE HIGHEST "Q.I." RATING IN THE WHOLE SCHOOL!
GOSH!
'SCUSE ME TEACHER-- BUT YOU MEAN "IQ" INSTEAD OF "Q.I." DON'TCHA?
NO--I MEAN "Q.I." ALL RIGHT-- IT MEANS "QUITE IGNORANT!"

VIRGIL
By Len Kleis

MY BOSS IS DOWN STAIRS RUN DOWN AND ENTER TAIN HIM WHILE I CHANGE CLOTHES
I'VE TOLD HIM WHAT AN UNUSUAL BOY YOU ARE SO TRY TO MAKE AN IMPRESSION
SURE
HELLO

SILENT SAM
By Jeff Hayes

PLEASE DON'T TOUCH DA TOMATO
PLEASE DON'T TOUCH DA TOMATO
BE NUT A TOP