



ANNUAL MESSIAH . . . For 64 years the singing of Handel's "Messiah" by the Bethany College Oratorio society has been an annual event at Lindsborg, Kan. The 182nd rendition this year will be given on Sunday, April 14, and the 183rd on Easter Sunday, April 21. Dr. Hagbard Brase, who has been the conductor since 1915, will again direct the chorus of 500 voices and orchestra of 65 pieces.

Oldsters, Aged 80 to 100, Make News the World Over

Life may begin at 40, but the centenarians are crowding into the news all over the world. They just won't take a back seat for youngsters any more! Medical science is saying that longevity is increasing, and the news columns bear it out.

Recently a shuffleboard tournament was held at Daytona Beach, Fla., for octogenarians. Sixteen players, with their ages accounting for 1,367 years of living, competed. All were over 80 years old.

At Casheu, Maine, Jeremiah Campbell, who will be 107 years old next August, is again fit as a fiddle after falling down a flight of stairs at his daughter's home recently.

From Moorland, Ind., comes a report of a blind man, 99 years old, who operates a farm alone. He is David Rhoades, who guides himself to the carpenter shop, bath and garden by kinky hay wires which he has strung up. "I like to be kinda independent," he says, blinded for the past 16 years.

Just Like a Woman!

Exercising her womanly prerogative, Miss Siobella Shephard of Rhudlan in Flintshire, England, insists that she is only 106 years old. But pension officials say—outside Miss Shephard's hearing—that she is really 112.

The Rev. Theodore B. Farry, totally deaf, recently spoke at the Joplin, Mo., First Methodist church on the eve of his 100th birthday. His subject was "A Clean Life as Exemplified by Daniel."

In Warrenton, Ore., modern machinery proved the downfall of Clarence O'Hest, who died from automobile injuries at 102. After being struck down, however, he battled grimly for 10 days before giving up.

Each day's news carries its stories of older people who have found that 80, or 90, or even 100 years is not so unusual today as it was a few decades ago.

SPORTS—

All Baseball Teams To Be 1946 Champs, Predictions Show

By Steve Edwards
WNU Sports

They're all pennant winners and world's champions this year—the Cubs, Cards, Browns, Tigers, Yankees, Braves and all the rest. Anyway, that's what the managers and players are talking now.

Charlie Grimm declares the Chicago Cubs have the pennant spirit again. He declares he's never seen a "bunch of more hustling, aggressive, competitive players" than the Cubs are in practice.

Moet Cooper of the Boston Braves says his wing is in great shape after having 10 bone chips removed from the right elbow. "Feels the best it has in five years," he declares. In fact, the Braves are said to look like a fast, cocky crew in their warm-up games.

The Philadelphia Nationals have a few predictions too. "We're comin' up out of the cellar," Manager Ben Chapman avers. He expects Frank McCormick, his first baseman from Cincinnati, to clout around 20 home runs. He figures Jim Tabor, his third baseman from the Boston Red Sox, for another 15, and Ron Northy, his right fielder, and Vince Di Maggio, center fielder, for from 15 to 20 homers apiece.

Naturally, the St. Louis Browns expect another good year, and the Cardinals are pretty sure of one. James J. Dykes, manager of the Chicago White Sox, has a string of 66 athletes (he says), including pitchers, which will make his outfit a formidable one.

Poor old Joe Louis! The sports writers are accenting the "old" when they talk about him. Many are predicting that he can't possibly win his bout with Billy Conn. "It was through the years, since John L. Sullivan took the heavy-weight crown from Paddy Ryan, in only four cases has an older man beaten a younger one for the championship," they point out.

But "old" Joe goes his unburied—old-fashioned way. Maybe he doesn't feel 33 at 31, especially when he remembers that Conn is

"Off We Go" AVIATION NOTES

'STINSON VOYAGER 150' IS NOW ON THE ASSEMBLY LINE

Production of the four-place "Voyager 150" has begun at the Stinson factory, Wayne, Michigan. Exhaustive tests, including hundreds of hours of cross country flying, were given the plane by experienced pilots.

Among the performance tests given the "Voyager 150" prototype was for high altitude operations in the Rocky mountains in Colorado. These tests were made at Creede, Colo., where the airport is 8,700 feet above sea level, the highest CAA designated field in the United States. In repeated takeoffs carrying a capacity load of four passengers, the "Voyager" was always airborne in less than 1,350 feet.

Powered by a 150 horse-power Franklin engine, the postwar "Voyager" cruises at 125 miles an hour and has a range of 500 miles.

Will Rogers Field

Will Rogers field at Oklahoma City has been chosen as the location for several important CAA activities. Among the units to be moved there are the standardization center, general aircraft maintenance base for the midwest, and the signals division school. Will Rogers field was chosen because of its convenient geographical location, good airfield facilities, excellent flying weather and availability for centralization of all CAA training activities, T. P. Wright, CAA administrator, stated.



SPIN-PROOF . . . The Ercoupe was recently declared one of the safest planes to fly because it is certified "incapable of spinning" by the CAA.

Advocates Folding Wings

Folding wings in personal planes "would save airplane owners \$150 or more a year in storage charges and at the same time increase the airfield owners' income," John H. Geisse, assistant to the administrator for personal flying equipment, CAA, recently stated. With folding-wing planes, the cost of hangar construction per plane would be cut two-thirds or more, Geisse believes, and the number of planes which could be accommodated at a small airfield greatly increased.

Luscombe Silvalre in Service

Jimmy O'Neill, former vet and now manager of the Fair Haven, Vt., airport, recently flew a Luscombe Silvalre from Texas to place it on display at his field.

If in taking off, your ears pop, open your mouth for a little while.

GIVES UP MAJORS FIELD

Majors field, used during the past four years to train American and Mexican flyers, has been transferred with all its facilities to the city of Greenville, Texas, for use as a city and county airport.

The Flying Morons

Misses Pat and Gloria Moroni, sisters, are often seen flying around the Marion, Ill., airport. Pat recently went to Clarksville, Tenn., and to a new trainer back to Marion.



BLOSSOM TIME ARRIVES IN WASHINGTON . . . While many parts of the nation were still covered with snow, blossom time came to Washington. For years one of the show features of the national capital has been the blanket of blossoms from the thousands of trees on government grounds.



'CONNIE' TEACHES YOUNG FAN . . . Jimmy Smith, 8, West Palm Beach, Fla., takes a "lefty" stance at the plate under the watchful eye of that grand old man of the diamond, "Connie" Mack, at Wright field, West Palm Beach, where the Philadelphia Athletics are being trained by Manager Mack. "Connie" never refuses the request of any youngster to show him how to play baseball. Many kids owed their start to the veteran.



HI-HO SILVER—AWAY . . . Kenneth Hayes, 6, New York City, going to town on a galloping horse in bronco-busting style at the 43rd American Toy fair. The largest show ever held, is showing 100,000 models made of rubber, steel, plastics and other products.



BIG FOOD THREE OPEN TALKS . . . Herbert Hoover, former President of the U. S. and World War I food administrator, now head of commission established to obtain more food for starving war victims, is shown conferring with Clinton Anderson, secretary of agriculture, and Chester Davis, center, chairman of the Famine Emergency commission, right, as they met at the agriculture department to complete plans for aiding the starving world.



JOE CROWNS QUEEN . . . Joe DiMaggio, New York Yankee baseball star, places crown on Sylvia Sells, queen in the first national carnival celebrated in Panama City, Panama, in four years. It was a legal holiday.



WHERE'S MY PAPER . . . The gentleman is "Kaiser Wilhelm II" who daintily laps up a bowl of milk at the home of Mrs. J. Levy, Great Neck, Long Island, then looks around for the morning paper to read about troubled world.



INDONESIAN PRESIDENT . . . Although Dr. I. R. Soekarno served under the Japanese occupation, he has managed to retain his authority over the 80,000,000 Indonesians. He is nationalist leader as well as president.



PAULEY WITHDRAWS . . . The nomination of Edwin W. Pauley, Beverly Hills, Calif., as undersecretary of navy, was withdrawn by President Truman, when it became apparent that the oil man's nomination would be rejected.



FARMER GENERAL ARNOLD . . . It's a farmer's life for Gen. Henry H. ("Hap") Arnold, retired chief of the army air forces, who is shown at home on his ranch near Sonoma, Calif. His nurseryman served under "Hap".

Kathleen Norris Says:

The Woman Who Won't Forgive

Bell Syndicate—WNU Features.



The goodness—just old-fashioned goodness—that is patient with a sometimes disappointing husband, with exacting children, is what America so desperately needs now.

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

MMARGERY CURRY writes me from Plainfield, New Jersey, that she wishes she could forgive a person who once has injured her. She says she is so made that she cannot, and that her married life is being destroyed in consequence.

This is the purest nonsense. To assume that you "cannot forgive" an injury or injustice in this life is to proclaim yourself a person of limited intelligence, incapable of growth.

Margery's story is that her husband was deceiving her about money for many years. For 14 years Bob sent \$50 a month to an old woman who worked for his mother as housekeeper, seamstress, nurse. When the old woman died Bob's office secretary commented to Margery upon Bob's generosity, and Margery hasn't "forgiven" Bob yet. She keeps a cool civility going before the children, but she has moved out of the room she and Bob have shared for 15 years, and as Bob says that unless this sort of foolishness stops he'll get out for good, matters have reached a serious point, and Margery, in floods of tears, has written for my advice.

Trust Is Gone.

"To think that while I was saving and economizing and doing without things," she writes, "Bob all the time was supporting an old woman who had no claim on him at all, and never saying a word to me of that extra \$600 a year! He has been a good husband, and we have prospered; I thought myself, a few months ago, the happiest woman in the world. But now I feel that I never can trust Bob again, and what is love without trust? Unfortunately, I'm so made that I can't forgive. I'll bear anything while people treat me fairly. But once I'm angered—good night!"

What a strange thing is the smugness of these wives who boast of their moral and mental limitations, who gloat over the jealousy or extravagance or hot temper or the hardness of heart that "can't forgive!" This is a form of childishness that makes it hard for me to answer Margery Curry patiently.

But I can tell you one thing, Margery, that unless we keep changing, growing, improving, we humans settle into fixed forms, and a part of us dies. When you say that you are "made that way" and that it's a characteristic of your family never to change or never to learn to forgive, or never to gain control of the hot temper of which you are all so secretly proud, or never to develop character enough to live within your income and pay your bills honestly—you are announcing that you are among the folk who are incapable of becoming civilized.

Real women do forgive. Real women are ashamed of any such boast as that their tempers are uncontrollable or their jealousy too deep-rooted to be cured. Real women grow up.

Civilization in Peril.

A good many thinking persons now are anxious about this tired old war-worn world, and with good



"We must learn to forgive . . ."

ACT MATURELY

Mrs. Curry can't forgive her husband for deceiving her. The deception was this: Bob, who is a successful and dutiful husband, has been sending \$50 a month to an old woman who was his mother's nurse. He has been keeping this donation a secret for 14 years.

What makes Margery so mad is to think that while she was skimping and saving, Bob was passing out this dole to a woman who had no real claim to it. But worst of all, the fact that she was kept in the dark on an important family matter for so long has shattered her faith in her husband. The old bond of faith seems to be ripped apart, and Margery cannot bring herself to face the situation. In all other ways Bob has been nearly perfect. The sudden discovery of this secret has ended Margery's happiness.

Miss Norris replies that we must all forgive and forget. In this case it should not be so hard, seeing that Bob was acting from what he considered the highest motives—gratitude to his mother's nurse. That he could not afford this generosity is another matter. The real issue is whether Margery can act like a mature woman, and overlook a matter that, after all, is not very serious.

reason. Unless we women learn to forgive and forgive and forgive, things will grow worse. Unless we learn to deal honestly with our lives, there is no hope for us. Unless we face our problems—each woman her own, and acknowledge them, and study them, and master them, with the good of our men and our children, our community and our God in mind, civilization will suffer a setback from which it won't easily recover.

It is no longer a question of an individual woman saying that she can't do this and can't do that. The demand is for actual heroism—the heroism that sweeps aside slights and injustices with the magnificence of a strong character. The courage that endures dull days, monotonous duties, tiring responsibilities because it is out of that quiet fidelity that a great nation is built. The goodness—just sheer old-fashioned goodness that is patient with a sometimes disappointing husband, with exacting children, is what America so desperately needs now.

What she needs now, as she needed servicemen a few years ago, is an army of wives and mothers, each one capable of solving her own problem, and willing and eager to solve it, and by so much lifting the staggering load of the nation's anxieties and burdens. If instead of these courageous women she gets the Margery Curry sort, the whining crowd that "can't" forgive, can't live honestly, can't stand marital disappointments, can't put up with the everyday difficulties and disappointments of life, we are in a bad way, indeed.

Stopping Runs in Rays

That old trick of moistening a break to stop a run in silk hose does not work with rayons, because moistening weakens and stretches the rayon and only encourages the run. The "run stop" preparations are better than sewing if the run is in a place where it doesn't show. They seal the threads so that the run doesn't get any bigger, and they have the advantage of not interfering with the elasticity of the stocking. Careful washing and drying will prolong stocking life.