

# OUR COMIC SECTION

## Events in the Lives of Little Men



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## The FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne

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**A Real Gentleman**  
"Johnnie," said mother, "you must not make all that noise when you come down the stairs. Go up and come down quietly."  
Johnnie went up and came down without making a sound, and his mother was delighted.  
"Now that's how a little gentleman should come down the stairs," she said.  
"Yes, I slid down the banisters that time, mummy," replied Johnnie proudly.

**NOT MUCH LEFT**  
"What is your favorite book?"  
"My bankbook; but even that is lacking in interest these days."

**FAMOUS HEADLINE HUNTER**  
**FLOYD GIBBONS**  
**ADVENTURERS CLUB**  
*Hello Everybody*

### "Two Kinds of Men"

By FLOYD GIBBONS

TODAY'S yarn comes from Samuel Brown of Dorchester, and I'll tell you the truth, I don't know of anybody who has ever had a more terrifying experience than Sam has.

You remember that old Civil war marching song that starts out, "John Brown's body lies a moldering in the grave."  
Well, sir, Sam Brown could have envied his namesake John at one stage of his adventure. He could have WISHED his body were moldering in some peaceful grave, instead of being BURNED ALIVE in blazing gasoline and scorching paint and white-hot metal.

You know, people have sat up nights for months at a time trying to figure out something that's meaner than a hit-and-run driver, and none of them have had any success yet.

#### Hit and Run Driver Did It.

It was a hit-and-run driver that started Sam Brown off on his adventure, but mean as he was, I think he'd have come back if he'd really known what a horrible fate he had left Sam to suffer.

It happened on the twentieth of June, 1936. Sam had been out in Ohio on a business trip and he was on his way back to his home. About four o'clock that afternoon he drove through the little town of Cherry Valley, N. Y., about 18 miles east of Syracuse. He had hardly passed through the town—had just reached the open road on the outskirts—when he saw, through his rear-view mirror, another car coming up behind him.

Sam was going about 25 miles an hour. The other car—well—Sam couldn't tell how fast it was going, but it seemed to him that it was just eating up the road. Just a glance—that's all Sam got of the other car. Then he took his eyes off the mirror to pay attention to the road ahead of him.

He drove along another few hundred yards—and suddenly there was a crash. The other car, passing him, had hit Sam's left rear fender.

#### Car Headed for the Ditch.

Sam felt the impact—felt it plenty. He saw the other car shoot past him—and then he was wrestling with his own steering wheel. His car was skidding! Heading for the ditch at the side of the road! In another second it was in the ditch—turning over!

Sam felt the car going, but he was powerless to stop it. Over it went, and suddenly, Sam found himself turned topsy turvy. WHEN HE COULD COLLECT HIS WITS AGAIN HE FOUND THAT THE CAR WAS ON TOP OF HIM, AND HE WAS PINNED, HELPLESS, BENEATH THE WHEEL.

"Can you imagine my terror," says Sam. "I thought of my family, who were expecting me at home—of my daughter, whom I had just left back in Ohio. I began to wonder if I were injured and if so, how badly. I was still half stunned and my body seemed numb. There might be any number of things wrong with me which I couldn't feel because of that numbness."

And then Sam looked up toward the front of the car and forgot all about possible injuries in the apprehension of injuries which—if he didn't get out of that car—were sure to come.

From under the hood came a wisp of smoke. In a matter of seconds it grew to a thick cloud and then, SUDDENLY BURST INTO FLAME. The engine was burning. THE CAR WAS AFIRE. If Sam didn't get out from beneath that imprisoning steering wheel he would be roasted alive in a matter of minutes.

Frantically, Sam tried to move. He couldn't. Says he: "In addition to the steering wheel which was pinning my chest, all the boxes and suitcases I had in the car had fallen on top of me when the machine turned over."

"The only thing I could move was my left hand. Luckily the Horn Worked."

"I groped around with it—found the horn button—pushed it. Thank God it worked. The horn let out a long, steady blast. I kept my free hand on that horn with all the strength I could muster. It was my one chance."

"If I couldn't attract someone's attention in the next couple minutes I would be burned to death."

"In those moments I thought some pretty hard things of the man who had put me into the position—and left me there to die a horrible death."

The horn brought help. Three men heard it, and I'm giving you their names, because Sam thinks they deserve credit for the brave thing they did. They are Charles O'Donnell and Patrick Collins of Syracuse and Charles Hamilton of Lakeport.

The whole front of the car was a roaring mass of flames when they arrived. The fire was creeping under the car toward the gas tank and an explosion was due any minute. But they broke the glass in the windshield and started work to get Sam out.

#### But His Wallet Was Burned Up.

It was nip and tuck. Sam was wedged in there pretty tightly. The heat was blistering the paint on the body of the car—and blistering Sam and the men who were trying to rescue him, too. Now they had the boxes and suitcases off of Sam's body—and in another moment they were pulling him out bodily through the broken windshield.

As they dragged him out, Sam's wallet fell from his pocket and dropped back inside the burning car. That wallet had \$245 in it, but it was never recovered.

Before anyone could reach for it, the gas tank, full to the cap, exploded with a roar and a sheet of flame. That was the last thing Sam saw. Then he lost consciousness.

The three men dragged Sam aside and started working on him. When they finally brought him to, all that was left of the car was a blackened, smoking iron frame. Sam had the suit he was wearing, but nothing else—not even a hat.

"But here I am back home again," says Sam, "alive to tell the story of two different kinds of men. Those who risked their lives to save me—I can never repay them for what they did for me—and the one who knocked me into the ditch and left me there to die."

## AROUND the HOUSE



Items of Interest to the Housewife

**Stuffed Shoulder of Lamb**—One shoulder of lamb, two tablespoons chopped onion, three tablespoons cooking fat, two cups soft bread crumbs, one teaspoon chopped mint, one tablespoon salt and one-eighth teaspoon pepper. Have the shoulder blade removed. This leaves a pocket for the stuffing. Wipe meat. Fry onion in fat, add bread crumbs, mint, celery leaves, salt and pepper. Mix well. Fill pocket with stuffing. Then roast.

**Removing Grease Stains**—Grease stains can be removed from cement walks and porches with a poultice made by dissolving four ounces of trisodium phosphate in a gallon of water and mixing in whiting until a paste the consistency of mortar is obtained and plastering a layer of this over the stained area. When dry remove with a trowel or putty knife.

**Removing Tea Stains**—Tea and coffee stains can sometimes be removed from china cups by rubbing them with a damp cloth dipped in baking soda.

**A Supper Special**—One cup leftover cooked vegetables, four eggs, half-teaspoonful salt, dash of pepper, half-cup grated cheese. Break

the eggs and beat the yolks and whites together. Stir in the vegetables. Add pepper and salt. Put in greased baking dish. Cover with grated cheese and bake in hot oven ten minutes.

**Useful Velvet**—If you are making anything of velvet do not throw away the pieces of material left over. Save them for using as polishers for your black-leaded stoves and for your shoes. You'll get a real mirror-like shine on both if you rub them with velvet after the usual polish has been applied.

**A Mirror Brightens**—Many housekeepers have found that a hanging mirror will often brighten up a dark corner.

**Use Baking Sheets**—Baking powder biscuits and cookies rise better and brown more evenly on baking sheets than they do in pans.

**Shining Saucepans**—Aluminum saucepans that have become discolored inside can be made to look like new by boiling in them water to which a tablespoonful of vinegar and some apple parings or lemon rinds have been added.

**To Remove a Tight Lid**—Tie a piece of string round the tin two or three times, just below the lid; then push a pencil between the string and the tin, twist the pencil over, and the resulting pressure will release the lid.

## Ask Me Another

A General Quiz

● Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

1. Why does a cat always fall on its feet?
2. Who was Seneca?
3. Would the water which was used to make a piece of ice occupy the same space as the frozen block?
4. What are the largest tribes of Indians?
5. What is meant by "dog Latin"?
6. For whom was the state of Georgia named?
7. What quality does "saccharine" mean?
8. What city is called the City of Five Flags?

### Answers

1. A cat has an acute balancing sense and very flexible muscles. Instinct teaches it to twist itself so that its feet will reach the ground before its body.
2. Roman philosopher, born 4 B. C.
3. Scientific investigation tells us that the size of the block of ice is actually greater than the actual dimension of the water, because water expands as it is frozen to form ice.
4. The largest tribes are the Navajo, the Sioux and the Chippewa, with respective counts of 44,078, 35,412 and 26,127.
5. Barbarous or mongrel Latin.
6. George II of England.
7. Sweet.
8. Mobile, Ala. Over it has flown the flags of France, Spain, England, United States and the Confederacy.



## GO FARTHER BEFORE YOU NEED A QUART

Try the "First Quart" test. Drain and refill with Quaker State. See how far you go before you have to add the first quart. That's because there's an "extra quart of lubrication in every gallon." And remember... the oil that stands up longest is giving your motor the safest lubrication. The retail price is 35¢ per quart. Quaker State Oil Refining Corporation, Oil City, Pa.



### Aurora Borealis Varies;

**White, Green, Red, Purple**  
The intrepid English and Dutch sailors who searched for the north-west passage, a supposed water route around the northern end of North America, failed in their main objective, but nevertheless supplied scientific men with a wealth of meteorological information. The one phenomenon that most impressed them, and one that has come to be regarded as typical of northern latitudes, is the aurora borealis or northern lights, observes a writer in the Chicago Tribune.

This is an unearthly display of light that appears in the sky at night. It may be seen as far south as the northern part of the United States. In the eastern hemisphere, however, it is rarely seen farther south than the northern parts of Norway, Sweden and Russia. It usually appears as one of several distinct patterns of light. It may be an arch, the lower side of which is sharply defined, with the upper gradually fading into darkness; or the lower

edge, instead of being arched, may be curved in irregular folds like the edge of a draped curtain. Sometimes it takes the form of radiant beams which may seem to spiral upward toward an infinite point at the zenith.

In color the aurora varies from pearly white to a pale green, although it has on occasion shown shades of red or purple. It may be easily the brightest object in the nocturnal sky, or it may be barely visible. It may last for only a few minutes or for many hours.

### Why Animals Hibernate

The hibernation of animals is due to a slowing down of the pituitary gland, according to an authority. The slowing down causes an accumulation of fat from the unused energy obtained from foodstuffs, and is not due to any prudent precautions on the part of the animal in which advance arrangements to supply itself with heat insulation and food reserve see it through the winter period in its sleeping state.