

Overpowers interference ...overrides distance too!

PROBABLY no other purchase pays you back so many times over! Fun, education, drama-can be yours even if you live in a difficult reception spot. Case histories from G-E owners the country over testify that their receivers catch and hold hard-to-get stations. So, if local interference or distance from the nearest TV station is your problem-you need G-E! See it today and believe your own eyes!

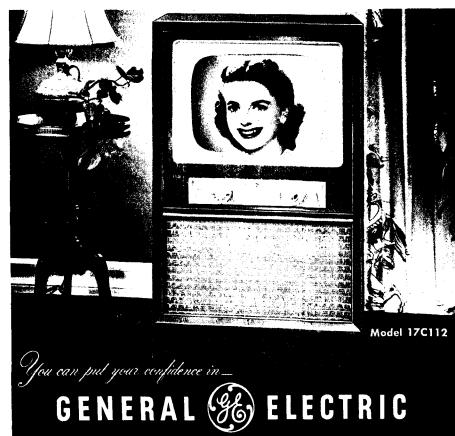
General Electric Company, Electronics Park, Syracuse, N.Y. Prices range from \$249.95 to \$775.00 including Federal Excise tax. Installation and picture tube protection plan extra. Prices subject to change without notice, slightly higher West and South.

Look at the Difference!

Left—When interference or distance stands in the way, you may get pictures like this. Right—With this great G-E receiver, you can look to wonderful pictures like this.



TUNE IN THE G-E FOOTBALL ROUND-UP with Red Barber every Saturday afternoon



The Cover

This pensive-looking Weimaraner, owned by Mrs. Bertha Corley, of Patchogue, Long Island, New York, is Corley's Silver Dollar, or Gaily, for short. She has been a Champion since last April, has twice won Best of Breed and has won two Five-Point Shows (in which there are usually up-

wards of 100 entrants). The Corleys are now concentrating on her field work and she is an exceptional retriever, both in field and water. First imported to the United States from Weimar, Germany, in 1929, the Weimaraners have sometimes been called "gray ghosts," because of their color.

Week's Mail

Mr. Hoover's Work

EDITOR: In the second installment of Mr. Hoover's memoirs, issue of August 18th, the caption of the extreme left photo on page 18 reads: "Women and children reach for food doled out by Mr. Hoover's Belgian Relief Organization."

I was in Europe during the first World War and, therefore, could not help identifying Mr. Hoover's "Belgian Relief Workers" as *German* soldiers, wearing their typical field caps, and apparently doling out the remnants from their mess kitchens to a group of women and children.

I have no intention whatever of giving the German cause a boost, but I can well imagine the sneering smirks on the faces of German readers who, in the text of Mr. Hoover's report, are informed of the "devilish habits" of the German army in Belgium, while the accompanying photo shows German soldiers distributing chow to Belgian civilians.

HILARY E. HOLT, Hollywood, Cal.

They are German soldiers—distributing American food in German-occupied Belgium under Mr. Hoover's direction.



a states in

. . . Anything concerning ex-President Hoover is something to sound off proudly about if it interests others as it does the writer. Reading the first of his Memoirs of Public Life one can but make mental comparisons of the Hoover methods of handling public funds with the improvident dissipation of taxpayers' money in recent years. May statesmanship such as this great man evidenced come again to Washington in a day not too far distant.

LENA D. HEDIN, Coatepec, Mexico

Our Men in Korea

EDITOR: I was deeply moved when I read General Michaelis' article This We Learned in Korea (Aug. 18th). It makes one glad to be a part of a system that produces such men. I am proud of the country and even more proud of the men.

We have the one secret weapon that the Communists will never dare give their people because it would be their downfall. Our children are taught to think for themselves. And Heaven help us the day we fail in this. MRS. CLARICE RANDLE, Eugene, Ore.

... General Michaelis' fine article reminds me of my husband's problem. He is serving

in Korea with the 213th Armored Field Artillery Battalion, which is a National Guard outfit. They have been in Korea since the latter part of January and their rotation time was up August 15, 1951. Now they have had their time extended three more months.

Most of the fellows that make up this Guard outfit are veterans with families, and this new order has really lowered their morale. Their commanding officer feels it is unnecessary because Japan is full of troops over there for replacement. The fellows are all desperate and have written and asked us wives if there wasn't something we at home could do.

The 213th is made up of fellows from southern Utah and our small town of about 6,000 has over 100 men over there. These fellows have established a very enviable record while serving their country for the second time, and have been awarded for meritorious achievement. We feel they have done their share.

Our government tells us this isn't a war, but just a "police action," so why should a few do it all? They have let enlisted reservists out after serving a year, whether they had been overseas or not. Our boys are veterans, too, and deserve the same treatment. We have written our congressmen, but all we receive are letters of sympathy. We need help, not sympathy. MRS. COURTLAND NELSON,

Cedar City, Utah

Psychical Research

EDITOR: In your article Can Man Foresee the Future? (Aug. 18th) a member of the British Society for Psychical Research is quoted as saying, "It takes only one black sheep to prove all sheep aren't white."

This is quite illogical. The presence of one black sheep could do no more than prove that not all sheep are white. There is, you see, a great difference between saying, "all sheep are not white" and "not all sheep are white."

I realize, of course, that not all these mistakes are intentional.

BOB SCHALK, Indianapolis, Ind.

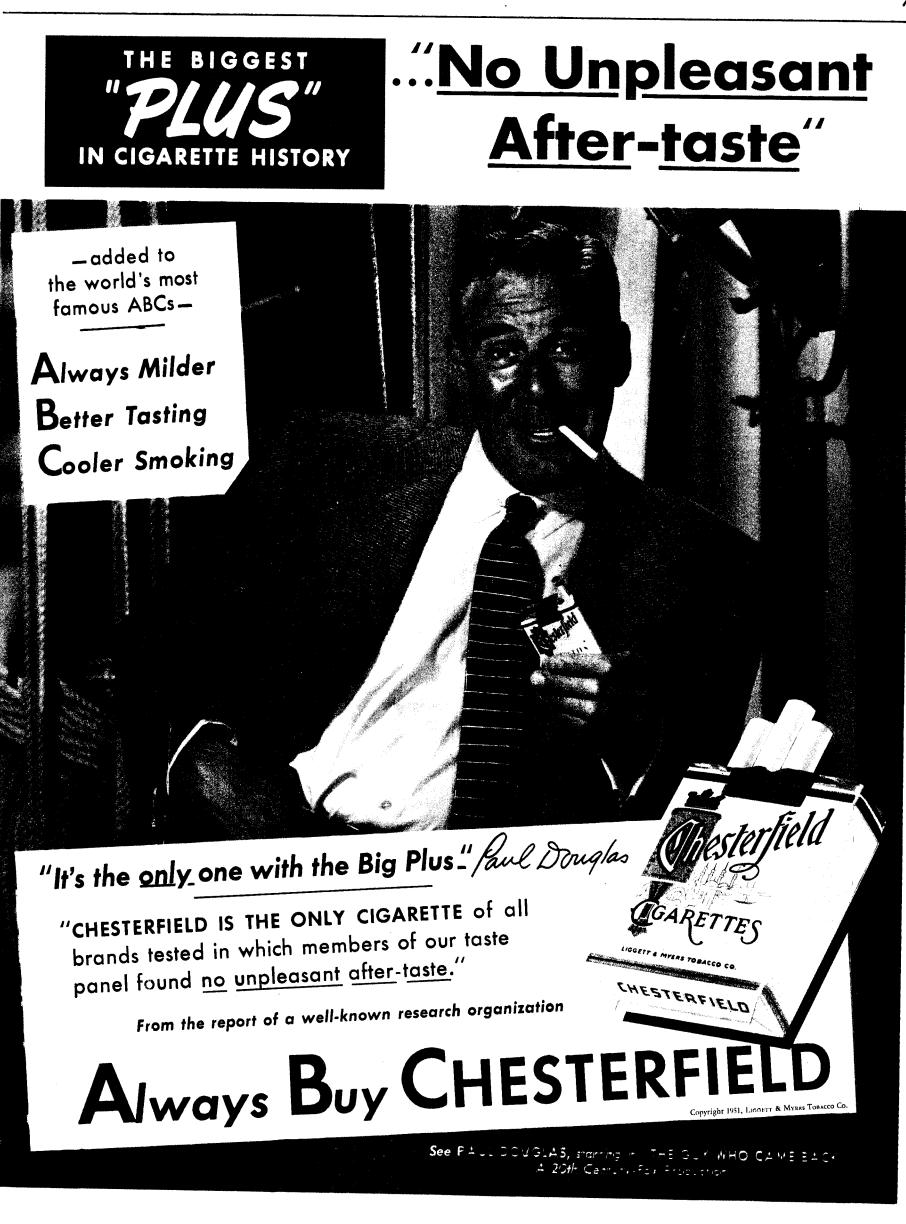


Handsome Gene

EDITOR: Maybe Gene Tunney was the greatest heavyweight who ever fought, and maybe he wasn't. But one thing is sure: He is the *handsomest* fighter who ever stepped into a ring—for proof of which I submit that picture of him that accompanied the article For a Big Game Fishing Thrill—Tackle a Tuna (Aug. 18th).

PHYLLIS WANDERER, LOS Angeles, Cal. (Continued on page 61)

Collier's for October 6, 1951



PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED OH, BROTHER! THIS GUY WOULD REALLY BE HANDSOME IF HE'D TAKE CARE OF THAT DRY SCALP. WONDER WHETHER I COULD GET TOM TO TIP HIM OFF TO 'VASELINE' HAIR TONIC...

P.S. TOM DID! What an improvement a few drops a day can make! Check

What an improvement a few drops a day can make: Check Dry Scalp and you check dull, lifeless-looking hair . . . itchy scalp and loose dandruff. 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic is double care for scalp and hair . . . contains no alcohol or other drying ingredients. You'll like it!

Hair <u>looks</u> better... Scalp <u>feels</u> better... when you check DRY SCALP with

Vaseline HAIR TONIC

VASELINE is the registered trade mark of the Chesebrough Mfg. Co., Cons'd

By WALTER DAVENPORT

Considerable excitement in Marion County, Indiana, which includes Indianapolis. There is a law in the state which says if anyone whispers to the authorities that you're wacky, a nut, screwball or even politely crazy, you can be heaved into jail and kept there at least five days without getting a chance to prove otherwise—if, of course, you can. We hope this does not



LOWELL HES

become general because we're pretty busy. What complicates matters in Marion County, however, is that as soon as A learns that B has reported him as a crackpot, A hunts up another cop with the news that B is goofy. Thus, both are in danger of arguing it out in the sneezer while the psychiatrists are giving them the eeny, meeny, miney, mo treatment from the nearest padded cell.

* * *

It's all right with Dr. Irving D. Harris of Chicago's Institute for Juvenile Research if, like the Duchess in Alice in Wonderland, you "speak roughly to your little boy and beat him when he sneezes." Theoretically, anyway. You'll feel better, Mom, the doctor says, having interviewed 120 mothers whose children had behavior problems. Doctor Harris found that the mother with fewer frustrations was one who blew her top when her kid, like the Duchess' baby, acts up "to annoy because he knows it teases." He finds, too, that the mothers who bottle up their irritations have more headaches and less pep.

$\star \star \star$

Comes now Mr. Elias B. Bradfield, of Rutland, Vermont, organizing the Frugal and Far-Sighted Order of Penny Pinchers —the FFOPP. Mr. Bradfield proposes to concentrate the activities of the FFOPP in Washington where the Honorable Thruston Morton, of Kentucky, is urging that Congress spend \$2,800,000 a year to hire 100 waste finders and put them to work in the Defense Department. Representative Morton thinks this might result in a savings of \$560,000,000; but Mr. Bradfield, who says he's "mighty proud I've never been an optimist," disagrees. All it would mean, he claims, is 100 more federal employees and "nigh onto three million dollars gone where the woodbine twineth." And Mr. Bradfield adds, "What got me to thinking about organizing the FFOPP was the news that the Army just bought 1,917,000 pounds of pepper for our fighting men."

* * *

It was while the Park Board in Minneapolis was about to write a few safety rules for children that a member was hit spang between the eyes with an idea. Why not, he suggested, ask the kids themselves to make a few contributions. So they did. Thus, from the kids between six and twelve they got: Do not hit people on the head because it might drive them crazy. Boys should not chase girls. Do not swear while in the water. Do not shoot off guns in a

crowd. Listen to the cops. Do not beat up little children. Do not forget to go home. Don't laugh at your mother.

* * *

The Honorable and Harassed Michael V. DiSalle, Price Stabilizer, has decided that hereafter the wording of regulations, directives and edicts issuing from his office must be written in such simple declarative sentences that they may be understood. The order was sent forthwith to his writing staff, which immediately complied with a homely little notice to small businessmen starting thus: "A new subdivision (ii) is added to Section 39 (b) (3) to read as follows: (ii) The limitation in subdivision (i) of this subparagraph on authorization of markups which exceed the highest markup at or below which those sellers comprising three fourths of the sellers ..."

* *

And the latest refinement of mechanical cotton pickers is a phonograph attachment for the rendition of Negro spirituals.

\star \star \star

So you think that politics is a tough racket here in the States. Try to control yourself. We've just been talking to a friend fresh back from India where the populace will go to the polls before too long. The voting will start there in November and won't stop until February. Fifty parties will dangle 16,000 candidates before the enraptured eyes of 180,000,000 voters, 80 per cent of whom can neither read nor write. Neither can some of the candidates. And neither, suspects our friend, can some of the political experts who are now making analyses and forecasts. This last does not widen our eyes nor raise our blood pressure, being an old hand at political journalism.

$\star \star \star$

It wasn't that he wanted moonshine likker. No, he was a city fellow driving through the Ozarks with his wife and sister-in-law, a tourist on his way home from vacation. Just wanted to see and talk to a couple of those Zekes who made the stuff back in the mountains. Of course, he'd buy a keg maybe, just to be a good fellow. So he asked the man at the filling station. The man winked and beckoned him indoors. Gave him a drink of high-grade bourbon that had been poured out of its store bottle into a jug—for atmosphere. Yessir, the man knew just where he could buy stuff like that for ten bucks a two-gallon keg. Yessir, stuff like that cost six dol-



lars a fifth in the stores. Well, without sampling 'em, the tourist bought two kegs from a couple of Zekes who looked and talked right out of the comic strips—dumb old horse-collar rubes who called him "general" and told him how lucky he was to be a big money-makin' feller from New York. Well, long before he got home with what turned out to be his raw sugar popskull— (Continued on page 61)

Collier's for October 6, 1951

Vaseline

HAIR TONIC