

Gideon Planish

by Sinclair Lewis

THE STORY: Gideon Planish, freshman at Adelbert College in 1910, is refused membership on the upperman debating team. In revenge, he and Hatch Hewitt start a Socialist Society.

The dean of Adelbert College said feebly, "You again?"

Gid's expression declared that they were old and helpful friends; that he was fond of this aged pal, and glad to give him new vigor and ideas.

"Yes, sir, thought you ought to know that I have founded a secret Socialist club."

"Well?"

"I just thought, if it was forbidden to have revolutionary clubs, I'd better report it, so it would be okay. Gosh, I guess it must be awful unusual to have secret juntas in Adelbert!"

"No, not unusual; a little annoying, perhaps, but not unusual. But it is somewhat rare for the chief instigator to come in and inform us."

"Would you like me to wind up the club, Dean? I'd be glad to, if you'd let me in on the course in Forensics. And in the circumstances, I guess I'd have to be taken into the debating society, too."

"Please—go—away!"

"Well, sir, you'll remember I warned you."

Upon Gid's suggestion, the Socialist League challenged the college debating society to discussion of the government ownership of railroads, and that official body accepted, with the notion of having a practice match before the classic annual contest with the great University of Wisconsin.

As he was often to do in his later career as a professional promoter of ideas, Gid nearly convinced himself of the truth of his own crusade. He was deciding to go out and nationalize all rails, he was beginning to believe he had invented collectivism, when the catastrophe struck them.

On October 2nd, they had the news that the plant of the Los Angeles Time, which had been warring with union labor, had been blown up with nineteen deaths. And the Adelbert Socialist League blew up with nine.

The League now had 116 members. Most of them would have preferred to meet dramatically at Hatch's stable, in conspiratorial darkness, but they were up against reality. They weren't merely defying God and the House of Morgan now; they were in danger of getting demerits from the dean. The executive committee gathered in a corner of the Y. M. C. A. lounge at three o'clock on a bright afternoon.

Gid panted, "Meancometorder Lissen, Comrades. I think we better get the hell out of this Socialist club, or turn it into a literary society."

"You're going to lay down and take it? You mean you don't dare to face the ruling class and defy 'em when there's something to defy 'em about?" demanded Hatch.

"Not at all! We'll call our literary society the Wait Whitman League. That's defiant enough for anybody! Whitman never went to college!" explained Gid. "There's nobody wants to hammer tyranny more than I do, but this isn't the time for it."

That was the death of the Adelbert Socialist League, and for the funeral there were no hymns, no flowers, and only such exhibits of Christian resignation as were provided by Francis Tyne.

On the day after the decease of the Socialist League, Gid sought out the secretary of the college debating society, reminded him that it had been announced on all bulletin boards that the Socialists would debate with the Societys, would be blown up the Times, personally, and suggested that the only way out of such a perilous connection would be for the debating society to elect Gid a member. Then, he might possibly think about killing off and generally disowning the League.

The debating society met, in haste, changing its constitution so that freshmen might be admitted, elected Gid, and thanked him for something — they weren't quite sure what — that he had done to save Adelbertan oratory from shame. Late in the spring he was actually on the debating team which invaded and conquered Erasmus College; and the fame of Gideon Planish promised to be as firmly established in the glorious annals of the college as that of Old Pug, for eleven years the baseball mascot.

Erasmus College was in Eastern Ohio, and Gid had never been so far East—almost into New York State!

With his associate debaters, including a very large junior who sang grand opera in Dakotan, he traveled on a day coach to Erasmus. They had large stickers, "Adelbert Champion Debaters," on their suitcases, and they talked in enormous voices about taxation, to improve the minds of their fellow passengers.

At the debate, in the college chapel, there wasn't as large a crowd as he had hoped; in fact, there were less than a hundred—in fact, there were less than seventy-five. The hosts explained that it just happened that there was also a basketball game to-night. But as Gid spoke, the crowd seemed to stretch out endless, and they were all his, all looking at him, all listening to him, and his power was on them.

For a moment he found it amusing that what he had to say was the opposite of what he would have said for the Socialist League. Then it was the truth, and the only truth, and he had invented it. He maintained that the government ownership of railroads was not only inefficient but naughty. He played on figures as on cello strings, and wound up his Message like a Beethoven finale:

"I think we have shown by the statistics of railroad operation in New Kamchatka how wasteful is the political control of transportation. But there is another aspect that is even more important: the spiritual side of this economic crime against suffering mankind."

"How would you like it if you were one of our fine, honest toilers, say, like a conductor on your own K line here, a man who has supported his family and paid his debts and his charities and his lodge dues, and been loyal to his State, his country, his God, and his company, and he finds that some apparently innocent passenger is nothing but a snooper, a Government spy, put there on the train by inimical politicians and bosses to see how many cash fares the conductor knocks down? Do you think any man could carry on, like the fine, honest workmen ought to in our land of liberty, in that atmosphere of political intrigue and distrust? Oh, to ask that question is to answer it! And so, finally, do you know what that kind of stuff is? It is nothing less than menacing, that subversive, that most European doctrine—SOCIALISM!"

And Gid and God and the Adelbert team won the debate. (To Be Continued)

URGES CANDIDATES "EXHIBIT" SELVES

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—(INS)—Sen. Kenneth Wherry (R-Neb.), western director for the Republican national committee, proposed today that potential GOP candidates "exhibit" themselves at meetings to be held thruout the country.

"We ought to have a series of Republican meetings all over the country," Wherry said. "Let the different potential candidates be invited to address these meetings and let each expound his philosophy. Then let the people choose the nominee."

Wherry proposed the plan as a means of assuring unity in the GOP. He warned that the Republican party can wreck itself by disunity.

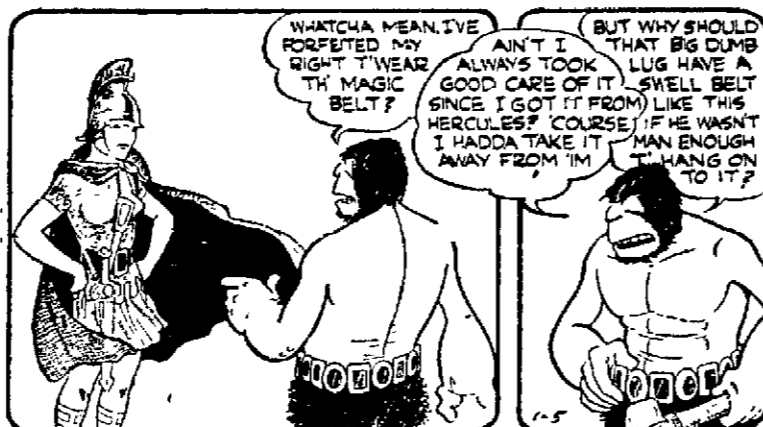
Early sessions of congress were held in a chamber of the capital known as "the oven."

OUR BOARDING HOUSE with MAJOR HOOPLE OUT OUR WAY

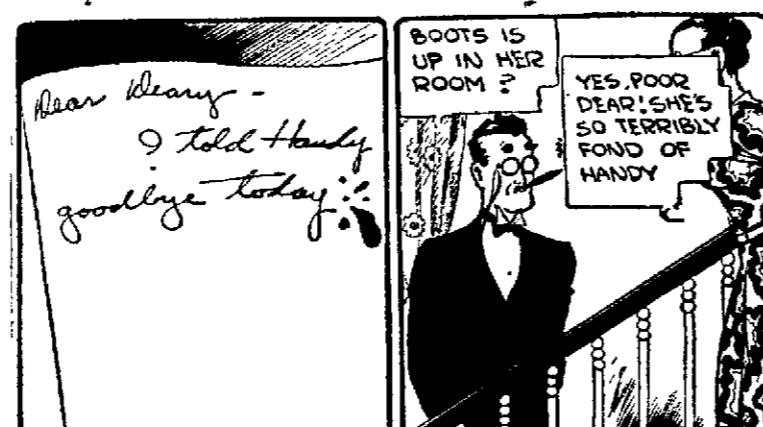
By J. R. WILLIAMS



ALLEY OOP—IS THIS A DREAM?



BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES—S'LONG HANDY—



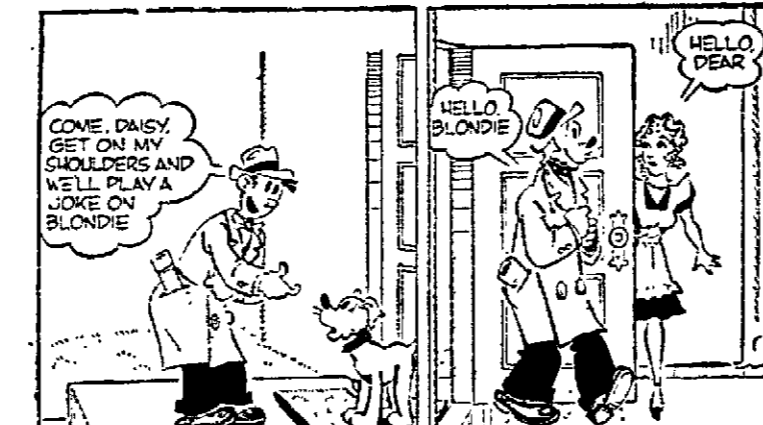
RED RYDER—WHAT TO DO?



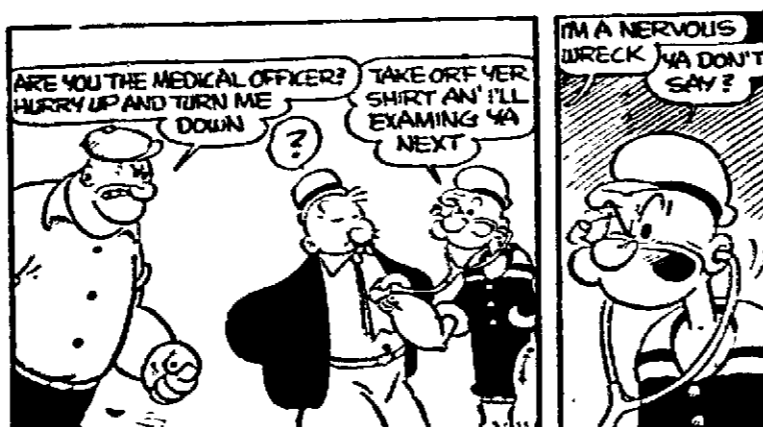
WASH TUBBS—END OF THE LINE?



BLONDIE—IT'S A DOG'S LIFE!



POPEYE—YOU OUGHTA SEE HIS KNEES—



BIG PAY CHECK IS LAUGH TO THIS MAN

PORTLAND, Ore., Jan. 5.—(INS)—Talk about big shipyard wages brought a hollow laugh today from A. R. Simons, a worker at the Oregon Shipbuilding Corp. yard.

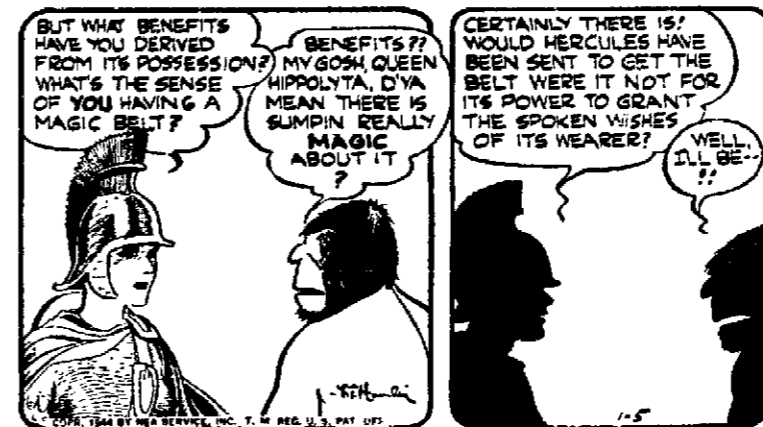
The teller's eyes popped when Simons appeared to cash his preliminary pay check. He had been car-cak a day or two, but the income

DEATH IS INVESTIGATED

DAYTON, O., Jan. 5.—(INS)—Coroner A. P. McDonald today began an investigation into the death of Catherine L. Leffler, 16-year-old high school student, who was found dead on a davenport in the living room of her Dayton home. McDonald said his preliminary verdict was death from carbon monoxide fumes.



BY V. T. HAMLIN



BY EDGAR MARTIN



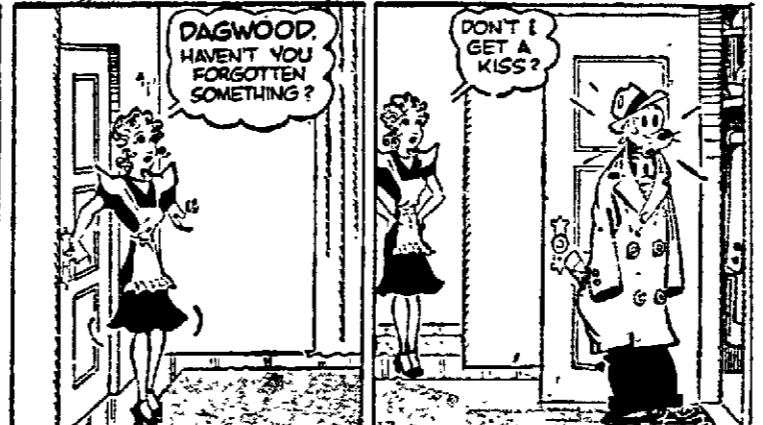
BY FRED HARMAN



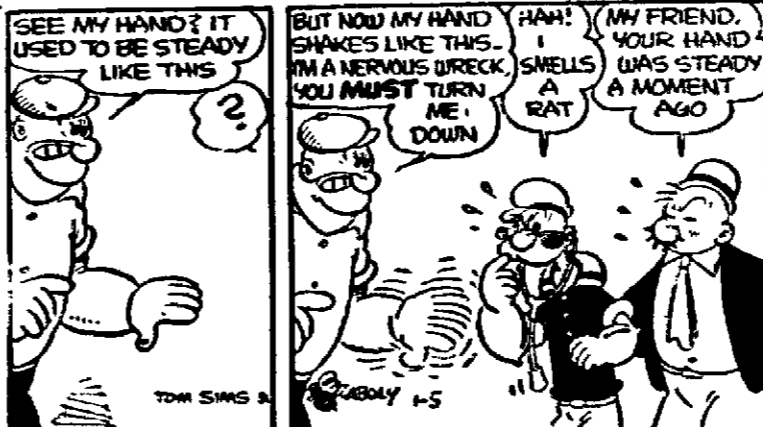
BY LESLIE TURNER



By CHIC YOUNG



SEE MY HAND? IT USED TO BE STEADY LIKE THIS



KIDNEYS SLUGGISH WEAK BACK

Kidneys must function well for you to be healthy. These tiny filters and tubes must keep working day and night to help nature rid your system of excess acids and poisonous waste. Try BEE BEE'S.

Bee Bee's Sold By Eckerd's Drug Store

Editorial Men To Battle Mentally With Models

Most models yearn for movie careers, and movie trade paper editors who are sometimes unofficial talent scouts can help them on their way. Jay C. Flippen is making it possible for three of Harry Conover's prettiest models to meet and compete mentally with the editorial gentry on his "Battle of the Sexes" broadcast over WJZ Wednesday, at 7:30 p. m., EST.

For the first time in radio history, Dunninger the Master Mentalist, whose thought-reading ability has astounded six U. S. Presidents as well as Pope Pius XII, the Duke of Windsor, Thomas A. Edison and other world-famous figures, will demonstrate his incredible talent in a unique new series of sponsored half-hour broadcasts over WJZ at 8 p. m., starting Wednesday, over Station WJZ.

Guest of Frank Sinatra when his new show makes its debut over WABC Wednesday at 8 p. m. EST, Bert Wheeler has just been signed as Frankie's comedian side-kick.

Monty Woolley, the man who proved that he could be a matinee idol despite his beard, will be the star of the comedy show beginning Wednesday at 7 p. m. EST over WABC. Sammy Kaye and his orchestra will continue to provide the musical portions of the program which will originate in Hollywood.

Alec Templeton will play his own "Ghost Rhapsody" and "Studio Broadcast Impressions" on the "Carnival," Wednesday at 9:30 p. m., over Station WABC. Monica Lewis sings "For the First Time" and Morton Gould conducts the orchestra in "New Sun In the Sky," "Clavelitos," "In the Blue of the Evening" and "I Get a Kick Out of You." Templeton's usual Four-In-One improvisations will not be heard for this broadcast.

Water reflects about one-third of the sunlight falling upon it. This explains why bathers tan so easily.

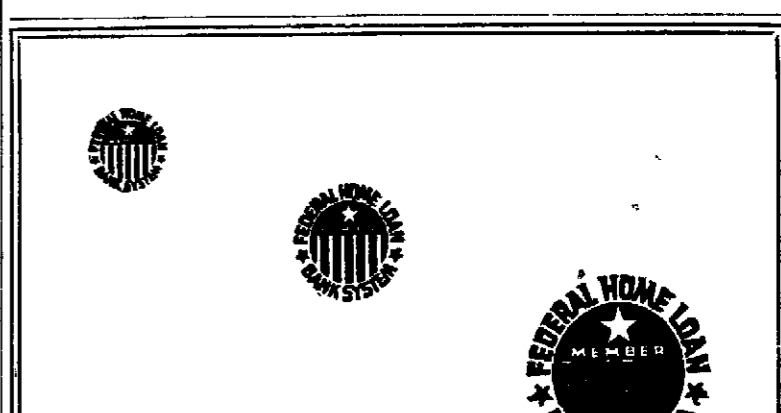
HEALTH QUIZ

Do you have poor digestion? YES NO
Do you feel headachy after eating? YES NO
Do you get sour or upset easily? YES NO
Do you feel tired—listless? YES NO

Now everyone knows that to get the good out of the food you eat—you must digest it properly. But what most people don't know is that Nature must produce about two pints of the digestive juice—liver bile—each day to help digest your food. If Nature fails—your food may remain undigested—lie sour and heavy in your digestive tract.

Thus, it is simple to see that one way to aid digestion is to increase the flow of liver bile. Now, Carter's Little Liver Pills start to increase this flow quickly for thousands—often in as little as thirty minutes. When bile flow increases, your digestion may improve. And, soon you're on the road to feeling better—which is what you're after.

Don't depend on artificial aids to counteract indigestion—when Carter's aid digestion after Nature's own order, when taken as directed. Get Carter's Little Liver Pills today—at any drugstore—only 25¢. You will be glad you did.



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COMEDIAN

- | | |
|---------------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| 1,4 Pictured comedian of silent films | 1 Small piece |
| 10 Enjoyment | 2 Sin |
| 13 Anger | 3 Tidy |
| 14 Small space | 4 Tantalum (symbol) |
| 15 Dined | 5 Russian mountain range |
| 16 Snare | 6 Rebel (abbr) |
| 18 Cain's brother | 7 American poet |
| 19 Eat sparingly | 8 Aliments |
| 20 Highway fee | 9 Sodium (symbol) |
| 22 Depart for sea journey | 10 Fall short |
| 24 Erbium (symbol) | 11 Indian |
| 26 Sun god | 12 Some |
| 27 Railroad (abbr) | 13 Harbor |
| 28 Samaritan (symbol) | 14 Dreadful |
| 30 Succets | 15 Lord |
| 32 Behel | 16 Advocate of Scotland (abbr.) |
| 34 On account (abbr.) | 17 Oil of vitriol (abbr.) |
| 36 Mode | 18 Flower |
| 39 Bone | 19 Half an em |
| 43 Pint (abbr.) | 20 Compass point |
| 45 Lose color | 21 Meat |
| 48 Twist | 22 Price |
| 53 Vander | 23 Friend |
| 54 Friend | 24 He acted in films |
| 59 Lyric poem | 25 Provide with weapons |
| 61 Real estate | 26 Cooking utensil |

Answer to Previous Puzzle

LA GUARDIA
SAT INTERNAL
RISTS EOSTINILLO
RIETAL EOSTINILLO
EVERYLLS TROM
TIED TRENTRIAL
PLATINUM
MERGERSHIP
AY FIORELLO
SO LA GUARDIA
SER SIT

23 Skill — fans
24 Exclamation
25 Connections
26 Number
27 Near
31 Negative vote
32 Negative word
33 Therefore
37 Thin
38 Mirth
40 He was a comedian
41 Musical note
46 He was a favorite with numbers

47 Great Lake
48 Opening
49 Circle
50 Health resort
51 Standard of value
53 Alabama (abbr)
54 Telegraph (abbr)
55 Excitement
57 Encountered
59 Semu (abbr)
60 Suffix in favorite with numbers