

Special Show At Dairy Expo For 5000 Lions

Future Farmers And 4-H Club Winners Named

Dedication of the International Dairy Exposition will be held today as 5000 Indiana Lions invade the State Fair grounds to celebrate Lions Day.

A special show will be held for the Lions at 3 p. m. in the Coliseum. At 3:15 the "Dream Sundae" finale will be held in the Agriculture building.

Exposition officials estimated yesterday's opening day attendance at 7000. Paid admissions totaled slightly more than 5000 and an estimated 2000 additional visitors entered the grounds after the gates were thrown open at 7 p. m.

Winners in the 4-H Club and Future Farmers of America dairy judging were announced last night. More than 700 head of cattle competed in the seven breed classes.

Winners include:

Holstein-Friesian—Virginia Turner, Richmond, grand champion; Doris V. Ummel, Elkhart, reserve grand champion.

Ayrshire—Frank Oyley, Hebron, O., grand champion; Duane Vandemark, Elida, O., reserve grand champion.

Milking Shorthorn—E. Noyes, Roseman, Mont., grand champion; Buddy Harmon, Camden, reserve grand champion.

Red Poll—Betty Bragg, Frankfort, grand champion; Wanda Burton, Richville, reserve grand champion.

Guernsey—Wilbur Spesard, Indianapolis, Pa., grand champion; Catherine Fox, Greensville, reserve grand champion.

Brown Swiss—Judy Connell, Greensburg, grand champion; James A. Ellis, Penfield, Ill., reserve grand champion.

Jersey—Arthur Smith, near Corpus Christi, Tex., grand champion; Wayne Schuetz, Washington, reserve grand champion.

Tomorrow's feature of the day will be the Red Poll cattle dairy judging in the Coliseum, beginning at 8:30 a. m. and continuing throughout tomorrow.

Events scheduled to occur at the same time today and tomorrow were as follows:

7 a. m.: Gates open. Sixty cents admission until 7 p. m., after which admission will be free.

9:30 a. m.: Midway opens.

10 a. m.: Farm Film Foundation showing of educational movies in the Indiana University building.

11 a. m.: Home economics and cooking demonstration in the Agriculture building. Expert today will be Mrs. Julia Lene, manager, Home Economics Institute, Westinghouse Electric Corp., Mansfield, O. Tomorrow's demonstration will be by Miss Mary Dahms, director, Consumers Service Department, Kraft Foods Co., Chicago.

3 p. m.: Death Dodgers, auto thrill show, in front of grandstand.

Another cooking demonstration in the Agriculture building.

4 p. m.: Free act on Midway.

7 p. m.: Attendance prize drawn in Festival Dairy Foods building.

8 p. m.: Another free act on the Midway.

8:30 p. m.: Hippodrome show opens in the Coliseum.

Regional dinner meetings of extension workers, county agricultural agents, dairy college speakers and vocational agricultural institutions will be held at 8 p. m. tomorrow in the Youth building.

At 8 p. m. tomorrow the Red Poll Breeders Association will hold a banquet in the Claypool Hotel.

Missed Big Haul

CHELSEA, Mass., Oct. 8 (UP)—Three would-be diamond thieves got a shock when they opened three cases snatched from a jewelry store. The boxes contained \$175 worth of silverware. But next to the stolen boxes were three other cases of diamonds valued at \$8000.

Expectant Papas, Relax—Here's a 'No Fold' Diaper

Plan Convention At French Lick

THE LOWLY diaper pin, at long last, has come into its own.

Centennial of the invention of the gadget that has held up the pants of young America—and the world—for the past 100 years, will be celebrated at French Lick, Oct. 17-20, when the National Institute of Diaper Services assembles in 12th annual convention.

And that is not all. Full discussion and demonstrations of the new and revolutionary diaper which requires no folding at all will be a feature of discussion. This "no fold" diaper, institute members proclaim with

pardonable pride, is the greatest thing that has happened to fathers since the invention of the Morris chair.

W. H. MONTGOMERY, president of Diaper Service, Inc., 814 Dorman St., and Kenneth Badger, secretary-treasurer, expect to represent Indianapolis at the French Lick convention.

Mr. Montgomery is a member of the entertainment committee and will address one of the meetings. Local officials said.

Several hundred diaper service executives, scientists and health experts will attend the assembly. Mrs. Hope Lewis, of Detroit, president of the Institute predicted.

ALONG with the celebration of the invention of the diaper pin in 1849 by the late Walter Hunt a number of other features have been planned by the suppliers of infant undergarments.

The Institute claims credit for organization and successful operation of the Expectant Fathers Club and the celebration of National Expectant Fathers Day for the first time this year.

Panel discussions on the problems of diapermen will be held and a "free-for-all bull session" will be held on the final day.

"Better Management—Your Key to Success" will be the over-all theme at the convention.

Shares Light With Another Titlist

plained that while ordinary cattle rarely ever get a shave it is a regular ritual among the champions.

"And this may prove amusing," Annandale Soncie chuckled as she pointed to an isolated sector at the rear of the great hall. "Don't know that it is exactly modest—but in these modern times."

A beautiful white cow was having a shower. Yes, a real shower. White-clad and booted attendants were applying brushes and great quantities of soapsuds as a double shower spewed water—warm water—from above. The cow seemed to enjoy it, too.

"Ha, but look here my friend and tell me what you think of this," Brae Rob boomed in indicating another suite in the vast hall. "Did you ever think that humans had a monopoly on the finer things of life?"

Here another cow was having all the things women sometimes get at the beauty parlor, including conversation and a horn-do. One attendant was busily engaged in polishing her horns. First a brisk rubbing with emery paper, then an application of wax and a very brisk rubbing.

This same treatment went for all four feet and still another attendant was busy wrapping the silky hair of her tall in things not unlike paper curlers.

"These kids get my goat," Brae Rob snorted as he pointed to a group of playful Brown Swiss heifers in another section. "All fun and no thought of the business at hand. They're here to win prizes and look at 'em, all they think about is play."

THE BROWN SWISS heifers were indeed in a playful mood. Apparently thoroughly happy and without a care in the world a half dozen of them were engaged in such antics as high kicking, rolling and butting each other. An occasional moo of delight sent Brae Rob into snorts of disgust.

"Here's something I really shouldn't show you," Annandale Soncie said shyly, "but just so you don't stop and stare you might look over there."

A young Angus barnwife was having a beauty treatment. While one attendant held her face lovingly under his arm another was applying a vacuum cleaner to her shiny sides. All dust, loose hair and every bit of straw disappeared into the mouth of the hungry cleaner.

"These women, these women," Brae Rob grunted in dismay. "What won't they think of next? I bet it cost a pretty penny to use that machine on that heifer."

Annandale Soncie snickered brilliantly and gave me a sly wink. She looked back once and winked slyly, not at me but at Brae Rob.

Brae Rob Greenleaf Saltpan continued to escort me through the great building. Interested, alert and well-informed he led me past rows and rows of purebred cattle explaining the virtues of all. A champion himself, he is proud of all champions.

I was halfway home after the interesting tour before an amusing thing occurred to me. Brae Rob hadn't shown me a single bull after Annandale Soncie left—she were all cows and heifers.

Unbeaten Champion Rules Proudly At Dairy Exposition

Brae Greenleaf Saltpan Is King

By CLIFFORD THURMAN

HE IS POWERFUL, proud and holds his massive head high in majestic arrogance. His great shoulders ripple with co-ordinated muscle as he walks with regal dignity. His brilliant eyes flash with the fire of self-assurance.

She, too, is proud and possessive of all the quaint tricks of her sex. An imposing figure and fairly tall, she travels with an easy, erect grace. Her eyes are a clear, flawless brown with a merry twinkle.

Here is royalty, magnificent and almost awesome—I felt deeply proud in the privilege of being ushered into their imperial presence. I was doubly happy to learn that they were to escort me and a regal tour of the International Dairy Exposition.

"Come in, come in, come on in," Brae Rob Greenleaf Saltpan greeted me in a voice that boomed like a bull. He is a bull. Moreover, he's a champion bull and an unbeaten champion at that. King of the Mallory Farms of Strong, Me., the mighty Short-horn has never been beaten in more than a dozen exhibitions.

So many folks don't believe that bulls can talk, but that's only because they don't stop to listen.

"Delighted, sir, but definitely delighted," Annandale Soncie said in a soft voice as she rolled her big brown eyes and tossed her hair around the way beautiful women are wont to do. Annandale Soncie is a cow. A champion Ayrshire of the Fudge Farms, Jamestown, O.

"YOU ARE A BIT ahead of things," Brae Rob boomed in a hearty voice that literally shook the members of the great Cattle Building, "but perhaps we can show you something of the exposition that ordinary humans won't see."

"You see, sir, we are not ordinary cattle. Oh, no, not by any manner of means are we ordinary. We are the royal family of cattledom, every last 2300 head of us appearing in this exposition."

"We represent the royalty of ranches and cattle farms from the Hudson Bay to the Gulf and at some of the other male champions. Brae Rob was watchful but didn't say much."

"Now here's something you humans rarely ever see," Brae Rob was booming as we stopped in front of the suite of a great Jersey bull. "Didn't know we got shaved regularly as well as a hair trim, did you?"

SURE ENOUGH an attendant was applying an electric razor around the mouth and chin of the Jersey. Defiantly and with sure strokes the purring razor left a clean, soft face, Brae Rob ex-

plained that while ordinary cattle rarely ever get a shave it is a regular ritual among the champions.

"And this may prove amusing," Annandale Soncie chuckled as she pointed to an isolated sector at the rear of the great hall. "Don't know that it is exactly modest—but in these modern times."

A beautiful white cow was having a shower. Yes, a real shower. White-clad and booted attendants were applying brushes and great quantities of soapsuds as a double shower spewed water—warm water—from above. The cow seemed to enjoy it, too.

"Ha, but look here my friend and tell me what you think of this," Brae Rob boomed in indicating another suite in the vast hall. "Did you ever think that humans had a monopoly on the finer things of life?"

Here another cow was having all the things women sometimes get at the beauty parlor, including conversation and a horn-do. One attendant was busily engaged in polishing her horns. First a brisk rubbing with emery paper, then an application of wax and a very brisk rubbing.

This same treatment went for all four feet and still another attendant was busy wrapping the silky hair of her tall in things not unlike paper curlers.

"These kids get my goat," Brae Rob snorted as he pointed to a group of playful Brown Swiss heifers in another section. "All fun and no thought of the business at hand. They're here to win prizes and look at 'em, all they think about is play."

THE BROWN SWISS heifers were indeed in a playful mood. Apparently thoroughly happy and without a care in the world a half dozen of them were engaged in such antics as high kicking, rolling and butting each other. An occasional moo of delight sent Brae Rob into snorts of disgust.

"Here's something I really shouldn't show you," Annandale Soncie said shyly, "but just so you don't stop and stare you might look over there."

A young Angus barnwife was having a beauty treatment. While one attendant held her face lovingly under his arm another was applying a vacuum cleaner to her shiny sides. All dust, loose hair and every bit of straw disappeared into the mouth of the hungry cleaner.

"These women, these women," Brae Rob grunted in dismay. "What won't they think of next? I bet it cost a pretty penny to use that machine on that heifer."

Annandale Soncie snickered brilliantly and gave me a sly wink. She looked back once and winked slyly, not at me but at Brae Rob.

Brae Rob Greenleaf Saltpan continued to escort me through the great building. Interested, alert and well-informed he led me past rows and rows of purebred cattle explaining the virtues of all. A champion himself, he is proud of all champions.

I was halfway home after the interesting tour before an amusing thing occurred to me. Brae Rob hadn't shown me a single bull after Annandale Soncie left—she were all cows and heifers.

Thaw Opens Roads In Idaho Blizzard

Marooned Hunters Break Way Out

TWIN FALLS, Ida., Oct. 8 (UP)—The mountain West today dug out from under the "worst early season snowstorm since the turn of the century."

Hundreds of hunters who went into the woods of Idaho for the opening of the big game season were trapped.

By midafternoon, virtually all roads had been opened and the marooned hunters were on their way out—or voluntarily staying to finish their shooting.

An officer at Galena Summit, north of Twin Falls on the main highway into Stanley Basin, said 10 inches of snow had melted rapidly, that the roads were "summer good" and that traffic—"both ways"—was heavy.

Little suffering—except for frostbite—was reported, despite the spread of the storm through Utah, Idaho, Montana, Wyoming, northern Nevada, northern Colorado, eastern Washington, eastern Oregon and the Dakotas.

The storm hampered the search for two persons lost in the mountains earlier. Little hope was held for the survival of Frank Norris, 46, Ft. Bridger, Wyo., missing in the rugged Gros Ventre country north of Pinedale, Wyo., and Mrs. Lois Schreigost, 27, Rose Creek, Ida., missing since Wednesday in the northern Idaho panhandle.

At famed Sun Valley, Ida., David Katz, 22, Springfield, Mass., was killed when he struck a stump as he fell 15 feet from a ski lift tower.

Gov. J. Bracken Lee of Utah urged western farmers to lay in supplies of food, fuel and feed immediately to avoid a repetition of last winter's trouble when roaring blizzards found stocks in pantries and barns dangerously low.

Expectant Papas, Relax—Here's a 'No Fold' Diaper

Plan Convention At French Lick

THE LOWLY diaper pin, at long last, has come into its own.

Centennial of the invention of the gadget that has held up the pants of young America—and the world—for the past 100 years, will be celebrated at French Lick, Oct. 17-20, when the National Institute of Diaper Services assembles in 12th annual convention.

And that is not all. Full discussion and demonstrations of the new and revolutionary diaper which requires no folding at all will be a feature of discussion. This "no fold" diaper, institute members proclaim with

pardonable pride, is the greatest thing that has happened to fathers since the invention of the Morris chair.

W. H. MONTGOMERY, president of Diaper Service, Inc., 814 Dorman St., and Kenneth Badger, secretary-treasurer, expect to represent Indianapolis at the French Lick convention.

Mr. Montgomery is a member of the entertainment committee and will address one of the meetings. Local officials said.

Several hundred diaper service executives, scientists and health experts will attend the assembly. Mrs. Hope Lewis, of Detroit, president of the Institute predicted.

ALONG with the celebration of the invention of the diaper pin in 1849 by the late Walter Hunt a number of other features have been planned by the suppliers of infant undergarments.

The Institute claims credit for organization and successful operation of the Expectant Fathers Club and the celebration of National Expectant Fathers Day for the first time this year.

Panel discussions on the problems of diapermen will be held and a "free-for-all bull session" will be held on the final day.

"Better Management—Your Key to Success" will be the over-all theme at the convention.



Annandale Soncie has big googoo eyes.

Shares Light With Another Titlist

plained that while ordinary cattle rarely ever get a shave it is a regular ritual among the champions.

"And this may prove amusing," Annandale Soncie chuckled as she pointed to an isolated sector at the rear of the great hall. "Don't know that it is exactly modest—but in these modern times."

A beautiful white cow was having a shower. Yes, a real shower. White-clad and booted attendants were applying brushes and great quantities of soapsuds as a double shower spewed water—warm water—from above. The cow seemed to enjoy it, too.

"Ha, but look here my friend and tell me what you think of this," Brae Rob boomed in indicating another suite in the vast hall. "Did you ever think that humans had a monopoly on the finer things of life?"

Here another cow was having all the things women sometimes get at the beauty parlor, including conversation and a horn-do. One attendant was busily engaged in polishing her horns. First a brisk rubbing with emery paper, then an application of wax and a very brisk rubbing.

This same treatment went for all four feet and still another attendant was busy wrapping the silky hair of her tall in things not unlike paper curlers.

"These kids get my goat," Brae Rob snorted as he pointed to a group of playful Brown Swiss heifers in another section. "All fun and no thought of the business at hand. They're here to win prizes and look at 'em, all they think about is play."

THE BROWN SWISS heifers were indeed in a playful mood. Apparently thoroughly happy and without a care in the world a half dozen of them were engaged in such antics as high kicking, rolling and butting each other. An occasional moo of delight sent Brae Rob into snorts of disgust.

"Here's something I really shouldn't show you," Annandale Soncie said shyly, "but just so you don't stop and stare you might look over there."

A young Angus barnwife was having a beauty treatment. While one attendant held her face lovingly under his arm another was applying a vacuum cleaner to her shiny sides. All dust, loose hair and every bit of straw disappeared into the mouth of the hungry cleaner.

"These women, these women," Brae Rob grunted in dismay. "What won't they think of next? I bet it cost a pretty penny to use that machine on that heifer."

Annandale Soncie snickered brilliantly and gave me a sly wink. She looked back once and winked slyly, not at me but at Brae Rob.

Brae Rob Greenleaf Saltpan continued to escort me through the great building. Interested, alert and well-informed he led me past rows and rows of purebred cattle explaining the virtues of all. A champion himself, he is proud of all champions.

I was halfway home after the interesting tour before an amusing thing occurred to me. Brae Rob hadn't shown me a single bull after Annandale Soncie left—she were all cows and heifers.

Thaw Opens Roads In Idaho Blizzard

Marooned Hunters Break Way Out

TWIN FALLS, Ida., Oct. 8 (UP)—The mountain West today dug out from under the "worst early season snowstorm since the turn of the century."

Hundreds of hunters who went into the woods of Idaho for the opening of the big game season were trapped.

By midafternoon, virtually all roads had been opened and the marooned hunters were on their way out—or voluntarily staying to finish their shooting.

An officer at Galena Summit, north of Twin Falls on the main highway into Stanley Basin, said 10 inches of snow had melted rapidly, that the roads were "summer good" and that traffic—"both ways"—was heavy.

Little suffering—except for frostbite—was reported, despite the spread of the storm through Utah, Idaho, Montana, Wyoming, northern Nevada, northern Colorado, eastern Washington, eastern Oregon and the Dakotas.

The storm hampered the search for two persons lost in the mountains earlier. Little hope was held for the survival of Frank Norris, 46, Ft. Bridger, Wyo., missing in the rugged Gros Ventre country north of Pinedale, Wyo., and Mrs. Lois Schreigost, 27, Rose Creek, Ida., missing since Wednesday in the northern Idaho panhandle.

At famed Sun Valley, Ida., David Katz, 22, Springfield, Mass., was killed when he struck a stump as he fell 15 feet from a ski lift tower.

Gov. J. Bracken Lee of Utah urged western farmers to lay in supplies of food, fuel and feed immediately to avoid a repetition of last winter's trouble when roaring blizzards found stocks in pantries and barns dangerously low.

"LADY BARBARA"
7 FIERY DIAMONDS! Set in 14K fish-tail mounting. Slip this glorious diamond on her hand and she'll surely say yes!
\$97.50

"LADY MARIAN"
12 BEAUTIFUL DIAMONDS to grace her hand for happy Christmas set in an exquisite 14K gold mounting. A dream true for the bride's everlasting happiness.
\$199.50

"LADY SUZANNE"
15 FINE DIAMONDS! Set in Both Rings 14K fish-tail mountings. A brilliant perfectly matched pair she will always cherish.
\$187.50

"LORDSHIP THREESOME"
A lovely engagement diamond set in a Tiffany mounting. A matching wedding ring for the bride and the groom. Your choice of white or yellow gold.
All 3 for \$97.50

Portrait Of A Fall Bride

For the Fall Bride of this year or of years gone by... Let Lord's Bridal Diamond Service help you select a diamond ring to reflect her personality, appearance and charm, and yet fit your pocketbook or budget.

The young men and women of our organization are specialists in the tailoring of modern diamond settings. You will find their help most valuable in the selection of your ring.

There is no extra charge for this service... We guarantee you'll be satisfied.

Lord JEWELERS

47 Monument Circle
NEXT DOOR TO THE CIRCLE THEATRE

★ OPEN MONDAY UNTIL 9 P. M.

"LADY HELENE"
AN OUTSTANDING 6-DIAMOND wedding band in glorious 14K mounting. Every diamond a brilliant beauty... Happy the bride who wears this magnificent wedding ring.
\$79.50

"LADY CECILE"
3-DIAMOND engagement ring set in 14K gold mounting. Fiery brilliance that will keep her spell-bound!
\$59.50

"LADY EDITH"
Tailored beauty at a price designed for the careful budget. This beautiful bridal pair carved in 14K Gold is an outstanding value at this modest price!
\$39.50

4 Ways to Buy

1. Cash.
2. 30-Day Charge.
3. Weekly or Monthly Payments.
4. Lord's Layaway Plan.