

Arena of New World Conflict

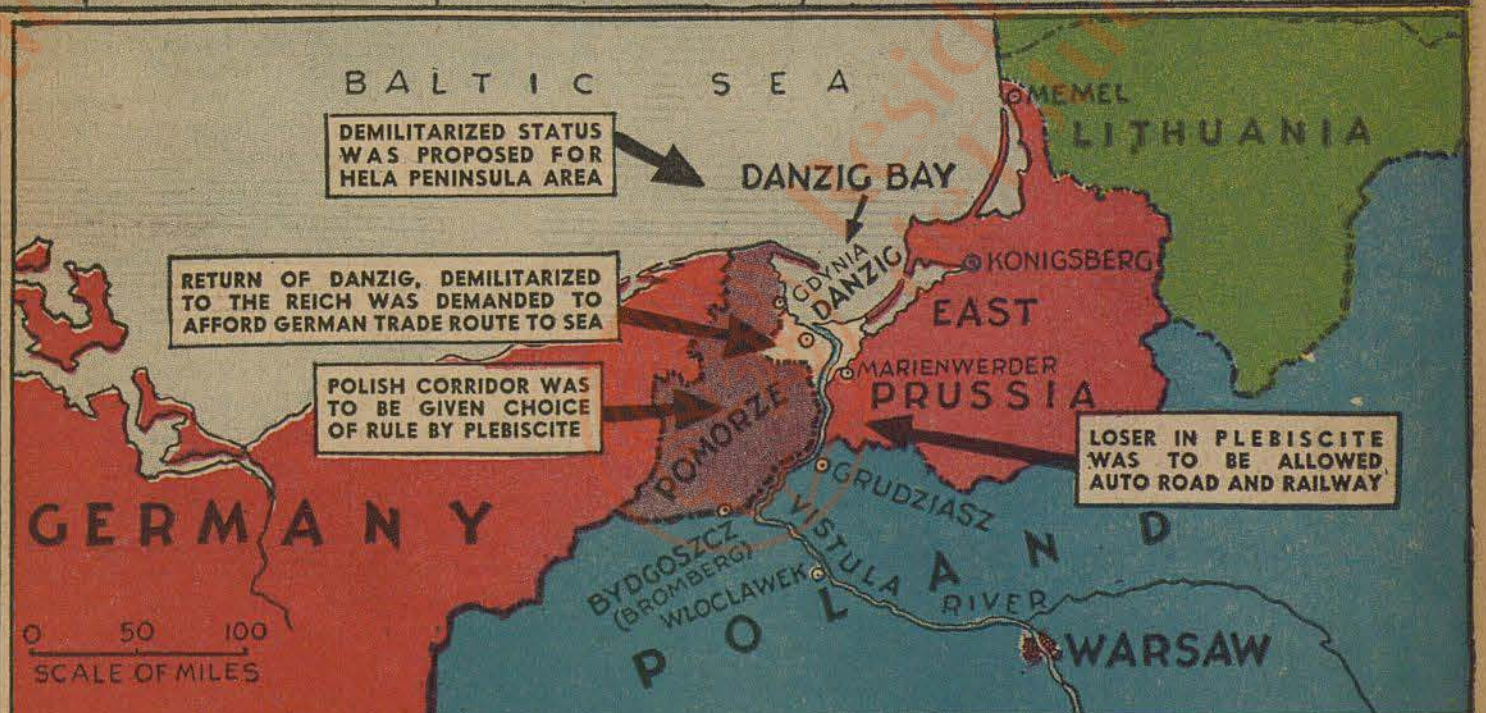
History Turns Clock Back 25 Years and Rivers Again Run Red With Blood as Democracies Fight to Fulfill Pledges Made to Guarantee Polish Independence

-Map Copyright, 1939, by Los Angeles Examiner.



SMALL SPARK SETS EUROPE AFIRE

Folly of the conflict which now engulfs a large part of Europe is graphically illustrated by the map at the right, showing the territory which Adolf Hitler demanded be returned to the Reich, which Poland refused to return, and because of which Great Britain and France have joined the Poles in a war against Germany which may cost millions of lives and billions of dollars. Danzig seaport and the Polish Corridor, approximately 5700 square miles in area, are the prizes over which death is being hurled on fighting men and defenseless noncombatants alike. Sudden death from the air—bursting bombs and shells of steel, gas and fire—privation, mutilation, starvation! These are the coins being paid for land which one nation holds and another covets. Is it worth the terrific price, to either side?



MAP SHOWS HITLER'S DEMANDS IN PROPOSAL TO POLAND

Up and Down
Broadwaywith **WALTER
WINCHELL**

(Trade Mark Registered)

• A great educator once remarked that this generation has an appointment with Destiny—and Destiny, ladies and gentlemen, means a choice of crossroads. . . . Which way, America?—is the question confronting every person in the land, from the Wall Street banker to the country high school graduate with his diploma in his hand. . . . But, whichever way we go, Mr. and Mrs. America, let us remember this: We have a priceless heritage, an exclusively American heritage—Our Constitution! . . . Your newsboy believes, and he urges upon every American the following: That whatever problems confront us as a people—that whatever choice our American Government—Republican or Democratic—that we abide by it. . . . That we remind ourselves daily of this: That we—of all people—possess the power to change by vote. **THE POWER TO CHANGE BY VOTE!!!!** . . . That under our American system the Government is the servant of the people, and that the American people can never become the servants of the Government!!!!



Walter Winchell

• Safety slogan submitted by John Edgar Hoover's right-hand man, Clyde Tolson: Don't hurry. It is much better to kill a little time than to kill a little child!

• Somebody should compile a record of the imperishables of the social bases that go into the making of a yawn. Who sprang them first and how, etc.? It should be absorbing stuff to read.

• Who was the editorialist, frinstance, who tagged the moneyed set the "vested interests"? That's still a red rag to the corporations, who pay press agents plenty of coin to erase the stigma with letters to the editors. It is a cliché, but apparently it still smarts.

• Sports writers raise big families of special words. Damon Runyon was always one of the most inventive. He likes to give swashbuckling titles to the fighters and ball players. He dubbed Dempsey The Manassa Mauler, which still sticks.

• But most sports slangsters enjoy creating in bunches. They can't stop with just one item. Take Phil Scott, a London fist-fighter, who almost invariably dove to the canvas in the first round. The late Don Skeene christened him The Swooning Swan of Soho, and all one winter Don's colleagues tried to improve on it.

• Rewrite men manufactured a lot of racy underworld chitchat during the prohibition-gangster-shot-to-kill era, because who was to say it wasn't kosher? But a lot of it was brewed by the hoodlums themselves. Dion O'Bannon, a Chicago mob leader (who was later slaughtered in his flower shop) thought up "Take him for a ride," a phrase he needed in his business. And it was a Capone staff murderer, they say, who first called the machine gun, "My typewriter."

• But most of the daily paper classics originate in the minds of the re-write men. Several years ago one of them described the home of a thieving politician as "The House That Graft Built," which became part of the daily gab. That's something you can't stop with writs and other tricks of law.

• Variety gathers the grapes for the most memorable banner line in recent years. It was the page one five-columner on the Wall Street debacle of 1929. "Wall Street Lays an Egg." • One of the pleasantest recollections of the phrase-fashions is the time the late Bill McGeehan got a \$100 bonus for thinking up a good insult. He had been calling the boxing commissioners the "Three Dumb Dicks" for years, and the morning he retitled them the "Three Phoney Pharaohs" the Herald-Tribune

into the grouch bag for the C-note bonus.

• It is one of the freaks that newspaper men can't seem to whistle out nicknames for themselves. Most of us hate the words "scribes" and "news-hawks," and Variety, in a case of belittling, brands the reporters "mugs." When the press was at Park Row, we tried Park Rowgus. Mr. Woolcott's little nose-guy is the most popular. His was "ink-stained wretch."

• It would be interesting to know what cynic first branded the distaff set "sob sisters." It can't have been long ago, because we have the word of the late Edmund Pearson (in "More Studies in Murder") that the sobbies weren't born till 1895. They shed their first tears over a gal named Maria Barberi, who fatally razored her ever-loving Domenico Cataldo, of Avenue A. Maria's defense was that Cataldo had said "only pigs marry," which the lady reporters thought was defense enough.

• Most elastic of the city room's favorites is "playboy." The inventor of it (long ago) intended it to catalogue the moneyed irresponsible set, whose didoes were more cuckoo than vicious. Now "playboy" is often an insult. It means somebody only a hop or two ahead of the alienists if he's rich, and a fugitive from a police blotter, if he's not.

• Top politicians, if they're inventive, wedge some of their happier combos into the editorial matter. F. D. R. popularized "chiseler" and "economic royalists," and Al Smith contributed a dandy in "baloney dollar," meaning the 57-center. Maybe Frank Hague's pet, "injected," which to him, seems to mean "arrived," participated, "committed," etc., can find a home.

• Sometimes the everyday words wear out before the papers are through with them. As in the movies, where things keep changing. You still read about a director "wielding the megaphone," when there hasn't been a meg in pictures since De Mille had hair. And there's the label The New York Evening Sun puts over its film reviews: "The Talkies." A whole generation has grown up without having ever used the word "talkie."

• At a night spot the other mid-night Captain John Meseck told the tale of a drunk who boarded an excursion boat and immediately began making a lot of noise. . . . An officer asked to see his ticket. . . . The steward fumbled through his pockets and finally admitted it was gone. . . . "Oh, come," urged the officer, "you couldn't have lost your ticket!" . . . "The heck I couldn't" was the answer, "I lost my bass fiddle!"

(Reprinted by Request)



JACQUELINE COCHRAN, America's premier woman flyer, who demands wartime place for feminine pilots.



By JACQUELINE COCHRAN

Winner of Bendix Transcontinental Air Race; Holder of Women's National Altitude Record and Women's International Speed Record.

• Aviation has always been front page news and it will remain so for a long time to come. Women helped to put it there and women will help to keep it there. Two geniuses, have approached, if not equalled, the performances of men. Aside from handling heavy horsepower and all types of craft, women flyers have demonstrated an aptitude for instrument flying and navigation. The gentleman co-pilot is rapidly becoming unnecessary in the seat adjoining that of the aviatrix.

Beautiful Pilots

Contemporary with the post-war barnstormers there were such outstanding women pilots as the beautiful Ruth Law, who, in flying gear, was the delight of every rotagravure and photo magazine editor in the land; Katherine Stinson, sister of the justly popular Eddie Stinson, and Harriet Quimby, who flew with Moissant.

And contemporary with the post-Paris Lindbergh era in aviation there have been developed a sizable coterie of aviatrixes who have shared honors with the men in popularizing flying; Amelia Earhart, Anne Lindbergh, Amy Johnson, Jean Batten, Thelma Rasch, Mary Bastie, Elly Beinhorn, Ruth Nichols, Mae Hazlip, Elinor Smith, Helen Boucher, Frances Marsalis, Pancho Barnes, Bobbie Trout, Nancy Love, Gladys O'Donnell, Louise Thaden, Blanche Noyes, Helen Richie.

Women Capable

There is a partial list of the girls who have set records for distance, speed and altitude; one of them has flown for the Federal Government, and another has been a transport co-pilot.

They have done practically everything that men have done, their limitations being defined more by lack of horsepower and airplane size than by any shortage of capability or nerve.

No one claims, however, that women are the equal of men in all departments of flying. That much isn't in the wood, especially with respect to such work as military combat flying and big transport flying.

But in a great many other phases of aviation, the ladybirds



ANNE LINDBERGH, who has set an enviable flying mark for herself as wife of "Lone Eagle," Colonel Lindbergh.

be available at a time when pilots will be needed. With this view most persons are in accord.

I FEEL, HOWEVER, AND I FEEL STRONGLY, THAT A PICKED GROUP OF AMERICAN WOMEN—PERHAPS A THOUSAND AT THE START—SHOULD ALSO BE TRAINED

Other countries have already recognized the importance of women flyers behind the line, France, England, Germany and Russia all having reserve corps of airwomen.

Women's War Role

Women were invaluable in the last war. They drove ambulances and nursed the sick. They entertained the boys at the front, sometimes so close to the trenches that they had to perform in darkened theater shelters. Those who stayed home knitted millions of socks and shirts and mufflers. They manned jobs at munitions factories, drove trucks and buses, became conductors on street cars, so that more men would be available for service in uniform.

Should another war come women will again be needed. In addition to driving ambulances, they will have to fly them. In addition to running trucks they will have to handle planes for transport of troops and supplies. And nearer home they must be ready, if necessary, to take over the huge job of flying the passenger and airmail planes which criss-cross the country daily.

Must Be Prepared

They will have to be prepared to work at airfields and technical manufacturing centers as well as in munition factories.

Women pilots could become instructors for the initial training of fighting airmen.

All this would help tremendously when every available man would be needed at the front.

Just as important as its wartime value is the impetus given peacetime flying by a constantly increasing number of women pilots. Naturally, we who fly are sold on aviation and we are interested—and only for friendly, unselfish reasons—in getting others into the air.

Flying is new and different until you have been up in the air long enough to get the delight of it and the sense of freedom which it brings.

To put it mildly, I'm an aviation enthusiast by avocation besides being a cosmetiste by vocation, but I'll wager my last far of



AMELIA EARHART, ill-fated but immortalized feminine conqueror of the air, whose achievements inspired many women to fly.

cold cream that once women have flown they will prefer it to all other means of transportation.

Flying is clean, cool, restful and fast—five hours or less between New York and Chicago, 15 hours between California and New York. It makes all cities next door neighbors, and it has an immense practical value. Ask the commercial houses and business men to whom time means money and ask any wife or child whose traveling husband or dad gets home every week end, thanks to air transport.

Planes Save Time

And once women have learned, through Government or private instruction, to handle a plane, they will find it practical in business and exciting as a sport. I constantly find it so. Flying on business in my own plane saves me time, money and nervous strain; flying for sport provides far more thrill than any earth-bound event.

I am confident that my feeling is shared by many other women, whether they fly their own ships or use the transport lines.

This alreadywide acceptance of the airplane will increase year by year. Friend wife will fly her husband to work instead of driving him to the station, and men and women in business who have to travel will become their own aerial drivers with the same unconcern with which they now operate their cars.

The Brighter Side
(Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.)by **DAMON
RUNYON**

(Written Expressly for King Features Syndicate, Inc. Distributed by International News Service. Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.)

Mr. Joe Turp writes:

BROOKLYN.

• Dear sir the other night I took my wife Ethel to a movie and they showed the pictures of Tony Galento fighting Joe Louis and when we got home I ses that was sure a great fight sweets: I ses I was never more excited about anything in my life.

Ethel ses yes I noticed you were excited all right. I guess you were so excited that you could not move when that blonde girl who was sitting next to you kept hoonching over towards you.

I ses I did not see any blonde girl Ethel. She says thats funny Joe. I thought I saw you almost break your neck bending over to pick up her gloves when she dropped them two different times and I thought I heard her say thank you both times and I thought I heard you say don't mention it. I ses O that one? I ses was she blonde? Ethel ses she was not brunette and I ses well I did not notice. I ses I was too excited about those pictures. Ethel ses if she had hoonched over any more in your direction before I changed seats with you she would have been in your lap. I ses O thats foolish baby. I ses maybe she was excited too. I ses didn't those pictures get you excited.

Uninteresting Fight

Ethel ses no. I ses why not? She ses because those fellows were not fighting very interestingly. They were not fighting as interestingly as Jimmy Cagney or George Raft or Robert Taylor or a lot of other fellows do in the movies. I ses what in the world are you talking about Ethel? I ses Tony Galento and Joe Louis were fighting for the heavy-weight championship of the world.

Ethel ses I know Joe but what difference does it make if they were not fighting very interestingly? I ses why it was a real fight, I ses when those fellows in the movies fight its a phoney thats what difference it makes. Ethel ses yes Joe but if they fight more interestingly than when it is a real fight who cares if it is a phoney or not?

Fight on Up-and-Up

I ses what on earth do you call interesting anyway Ethel? I ses Tony Galento knocked Joe Louis down once and Joe Louis knocked Tony Galento down several times and had him all busted up when they stopped it. Ethel ses thats just it. They stopped it. When Jimmy Cagney or George Raft or Robert Taylor fight in the movies Joe nobody stops it until they have somebody half dead. That is what I meant when I ses they fight more interestingly in the movies.

I ses yes Ethel but its all a fake. I ses nobody gets really hurt in the movies like Tony Galento was hurt and Ethel ses well it looks like they get hurt as much as he did so what is the difference? Another thing Joe when Tony Galento knocked Joe Louis down and Joe Louis knocked Tony Galento down they did not jump on each other and pound their heads on the ground like Jimmy Cagney and George Raft and Robert Taylor too fight several fellows all at one time. Once I saw Charles Boyer do it too but he looks nicer making love to somebody.

I ses Ethel it does not make

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No Charge for Consultation—Reasonable Fees
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I ses of course not Ethel. I ses that is no way of fighting. I ses that is foul fighting and she ses well its fighting very interestingly. And still another thing Joe only two fellows were fighting each other in those pictures to-night and I have often seen Jimmy Cagney and George Raft and Robert Taylor too fight several fellows all at one time. Once I saw Charles Boyer do it too but he looks nicer making love to somebody.

I ses Ethel it does not make

IF IN DOUBT NICK HARRIS
3671 W. 5th St.—Cor. KINGSLEY—Heart of Wilshire Dist. FA. 1155
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CARBOIL
Soothing Antiseptic Salve
Used by thousands for 30 years; helps comfort minor skin irritations—abrasions—cuts. Six effective ingredients. Get Carboil at drug stores or mail 50¢ to Spurlack-Neal, Nashville, Tenn.

DETECTIVES CAN HELP YOU
3671 W. 5th St.—Cor. KINGSLEY—Heart of Wilshire Dist. FA. 1155
INVESTIGATIONS—DAY OR NIGHT—LISTEN SUN. KECA 12:30 P.M.

AIMS AND AMBITIONS

OF Young America

By
ELSIE ROBINSON

Who Should Get Jobs? Youth Gives Opinions

Two men standing before the Boss' desk...
Eager, unshackled Youth, seeking a Future...
Trained Maturity, seeking a Family's support—
TO WHICH WOULD YOU GIVE THE JOB?



Elsie Robinson

Says John—
"Dear Elsie:

"Qualifications being equal, the odds are for the older man. He has more than ONE future to consider—his family's as well as his own.

Some will call this SENTIMENTAL reasoning, but it isn't. A Boss must consider a worker's assets. AND A FEELING OF RESPONSIBILITY FOR OTHERS is as real an asset as PERSONAL AMBITION, and will drive a man far harder.

"No matter how much the

We had a hunch you'd like that question—but we never dreamed you'd blow the top off! CAN YOU KIDS HAND IT OUT WHEN YOU'RE INTERESTED! OH, GIRL... OH, BOY... OH, GOLLY! We added 3593 1/4 gray hairs to our topknot—and even then, had to split the prize money four ways! But we give you The Winnahs at last—after which we're going off and have ourself a Nice Long Rest in the nearest Padded Cell!

Leading the Four Firsts, comes JOHN BRYAN of SAN FRANCISCO with a vote for THE MARRIED MAN.

single man has to offer, the married man—in the boss' eyes—is more valuable because of the drive behind him.

"It is true that it would help the young man make a start in life to give him a job. But a man's desirability is based on ABILITY TO DELIVER THE GOODS! And there's no way of

Courage and Sportsmanship

Rarely will you find the twin virtues demonstrated so thoroughly as in the picture above, in which Don Hawley of Orange, N. J., massages a leg cramp which felled his opponent, Gerard Podesta of Montclair, N. J., in the Bretton Woods Invitation Tourney. After the healing ministrations of Hawley, Podesta got up, rested briefly, and then went on to take the match from Hawley. All of which brings us to the contest for today:

IS YOUNG AMERICA'S LOVE OF ATHLETIC GAMES MAKING US A NATION OF PLAYBOYS... OR OF MEN?

Are the men of America being made on the tennis courts and football fields of America... or do athletics tend to give Young America a false valuation of unimportant things?

Regular rules. No one over 30 eligible. Letters must be within 250 words and contain name, address and present age. Fifteen dollars for the best letter printed! Prizes for every other letter printed. Contest ends September 24.

judging that in a green hand.

"Apart from his family responsibility, an older man will take his working obligations more seriously. He has been through the mill and has been shaken down—knows what is needed—and is therefore more apt to make himself a valuable part of the organization. He has more stability—is less of a gambler... will and MUST adapt himself more easily. Business needs the strength and optimism of Youth, but its INDISPENSABLE FACTOR is the wisdom of experience.

"ALSO, THE YOUNG MAN HAS YET TO ACQUIRE ENDURANCE—A WEAPON THAT GROWS IN YOUR HAND AS YOU BECOME OLDER—BUT WHICH IS SELDOM FOUND IN YOUTH.

"But though I'd give the older man preference, I'd like to add that I BELIEVE EVERY MAN HAS A RIGHT TO A JOB AND

THE SELF RESPECT IT BRINGS WITH IT."

JOHN BRYAN, 22,
742 Pine Street,
San Francisco, Cal.
(\$10 PRIZE)

But here's somebody who isn't so sure that carefree Youth is such a sure bet for the boss. Introducing VINCENT PASQUARIELLO, assistant educational adviser, Civilian Conservation Corps Headquarters, Company 1209, Camp YNP-3, Yellowstone, Wyo.

WARNING!

DOZENS OF FINE LETTERS—SOME OF WHICH MIGHT HAVE WON FIRST PRIZES—WERE DISCARDED IN THIS CONTEST BECAUSE AGE WAS OMITTED. REMEMBER—NO LETTER CAN BE USED UNLESS PRESENT AGE IS GIVEN. PLEASE SPREAD THIS WARNING.

stone, Wyo., who'd hand Dad that position. Why?

"Because the very fact that the single man is ambitious—burning to advance, and has nothing to tie him down—is apt to make him less stable. At the slightest chance of a better position he will leave his job more readily than the married man who has a family dependent upon him. The married man has no such desire; if he does, his family prevents him from carrying them out.

"Also Youth is far more easily distracted from his work, by romance, by pleasure, the desire to travel, etc., than the man who is raising the future citizens of tomorrow, and has learned to curb his personal desires."

VINCENT PASQUARIELLO, 24,
Co. 1209, CCC Camp YNP-3,
Yellowstone, Wyo.
(\$5.00 PRIZE)

Two Cures We Hate

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

Among all the medicines that faith and philosophy have found for our troubles, as women living in this peculiar world in this 20th century, the two that we hate most to take are Time and Silence.

We fuss, fume, scold, cry, argue and worry; impulsively send telegrams, dash off letters, we even see lawyers and sign papers when things go wrong. Any anodyne or anesthetic or desperate employment of the surgeon's knife will do; we must change things, and change them fast, and let everyone know how we feel about matters.

And all the while the two sure remedies for everything that afflicts us stand untouched. We will not trust to Silence; we will not wait for Time.

When the feverish years have gone by, and the unnecessary tragedies have worked themselves to their inevitable ends, then we see the pattern more clearly, and we wonder why we made bad worse by our hasty botching, our ignorance, our impatience. But then it is too late.

Many of the letters that come to me are from women who have followed one mistake with a second; followed that second with a third; hurried madly from one undurable situation to another and in the end missed everything somehow to find themselves lonely and defeated in the years that ought to be the best of life. I mean the years between 50 and 75.

One woman from southern Arkansas writes me of the situation into which she has gotten herself. Her parents died 18 years ago, leaving a valuable farm. There were but two heirs, herself and

HEART-TO-HEART TALKS

WITH

Kathleen Norris



Kathleen Norris

her sister, Beatrice. After much visit that has lasted for 11 years, among lawyers, it was decided that since the property would not divide, they should draw lots. The winner of the long straw should have the farm, but pay her sister twenty thousand dollars over a term of years. Beatrice and her husband got the farm, and Florence and her husband went to the city, where they prospered from the first.

Florence had her car, her fine home, her trip to Europe. She had one son.

Meanwhile affairs had gone badly with Beatrice and Tom. The farm did not pay; three little daughters were born in rapid succession and Beatrice's health failed. Tom struggled along with Government help, but he could pay nothing on the original debt to his wife's sister. This made Florence angry.

She had plenty; it wasn't that. But Beatrice and Tom weren't keeping their word. Florence wrote one dunning letter after another to her sister; Beatrice made no reply. Presently Beatrice died and Florence went at once to the farm, which had been willed to her by her sister, at the time of the division of property, and took charge of the motherless small girls. She managed Tom, too, and everything was moving along nicely when Tom discovered a later, holographic will that Beatrice had left, leaving everything to him.

Seven months after his wife's death Tom quietly married the maid of all work, a big, raw-boned girl named Sally. Florence was stunned. She took the three small girls home

with her for a visit, but it is a visit that has lasted for 11 years. Her husband died, leaving very little, for they had given the future no thought in the prosperous days. Oil has been found on the farm, so that Sally and Tom and their boys are rich, in a modest way. But they refuse to help Florence financially. They have an angry, impulsive letter from Florence in which she says she is taking her sister's children and hopes their father never will see them or have anything to do with them again, and that frees Tom from responsibility.

So Florence gets on as best she can, remembering all the mistakes and trying, one hopes, not to make new ones now. The mistake of hounding Beatrice for money when she did not have it and was burdened with a shiftless husband and small babies. The mistake of taking possession of the farm in a quarrelsome, scornful mood as soon as her sister died. The mistake of practically kidnapping the children when Tom married. The string of perfectly avoidable mistakes that finds her now in the position she is.

Ah, if we could only go back from age and try those cures! Resign ourselves to patience and faith and courage, and try not to add mistake to mistake in our hurry to cure with speed and blindness what only time and wisdom can cure. If we could only realize early enough that anger and disruption only breed more anger and disruption, and that nothing can keep eventual good from us if we wait in silence for it.

(Released by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

Has Grasp On Economics

MARGARET DREYER, of DETROIT, MICH., may be only 16, but she has a mighty fine grasp on economics and human hearts.

Listen—

"Dear Miss Robinson:

"Married men with children to support should be given a job in preference to single men with a future to make. A married man with a family is possibly middle-aged and of the middle class. Without opportunity to work he would have to seek relief.

"Keeping the relief rolls at the high points they now are, and will have to be kept here if married men are refused employment, also keeps taxes at a dangerous level. These taxes must be paid by industry out of all proportion to their ability to stand and make it necessary to curtail expansion. This affects the making of new jobs.

"A single person with only himself to care for has a wider range of jobs to choose from. Youth always manages to have hope and courage; that is part of youth. But the man who, through no fault of his own, must see his dear ones in want, becomes despondent and desperate.

"Children raised in that environment do not become good citizens, for want and bitterness and a sense of injustice can warp a person's mind, and in these days of unrest we need clear thinking."

MARGARET DREYER, 16,
1922 11th st.,
Detroit, Mich.
(\$10 PRIZE)

Advertisement

THE GREAT WASHING MACHINE MYSTERY AT THE SMITHS'

I'VE BEEN RUNNING THE MACHINE SO LONG YOU'D THINK THE CLOTHES WOULD BE THREADBAKE—BUT THEY STILL HAVE THAT NASTY GRAYISH LOOK!

JUST AS I SUSPECTED! IT'S YOUR SOAP THAT'S WRONG—NOT THE WASHER! WHAT YOU NEED IS THAT NEW HIGH-TEST OXYDOL!

LAZY SOAP

BUT THIS IS A GRANULATED SOAP, TOO. AREN'T THEY ALL ALIKE?

HEAVENS, NO! HIGH-TEST OXYDOL IS A NEW ONE WITH A BRAND-NEW INGREDIENT IN IT—GETS CLOTHES UP TO 25% WHITER. THAT'S WHY LEADING WASHING MACHINE MAKERS RECOMMEND IT!

LET'S PHONE FOR SOME

LAZY SOAP

IT'S A MYSTERY TO ME THAT A BRAND-NEW WASHER WOULDN'T GET THINGS WHITER THAN THIS!

I CAN'T FATHOM IT! CORA GILMAN HAS A WASHER EXACTLY LIKE IT AND SHE SIMPLY RAVES HOW SPARKLING IT GETS HER CLOTHES!

CORA, I'M JUST SICK ABOUT MY NEW WASHER—I CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT'S WRONG!

WAIT A JIFFY—I'LL BE OVER.

LOOK HOW THEY SPARKLE! WHO'D EVER DREAM THAT JUST CHANGING SOAP COULD MAKE SUCH AN AMAZING DIFFERENCE!

YOU'LL LIKE HIGH-TEST OXYDOL TWICE AS WELL WHEN YOU SEE HOW MUCH FARTHER IT GOES—AND HOW ECONOMICAL IT IS.

IT'S MARVELOUS FOR DISHWASHING, TOO! GREASE MELTS SO FAST, MY DAUGHTER SAYS THE DISHES 'ALMOST WASH THEMSELVES'!

WASHING MACHINE OWNERS AMAZED AS THEY SEE NEW HIGH-TEST OXYDOL WASH CLOTHES UP TO 25% WHITER

NOW—see white clothes come so much whiter in any type of washer that you'll be utterly amazed. See washable colored clothes come so bright and sparkling that you'll scarcely believe your eyes!

For new High-Test OXYDOL contains a remarkable new ingredient that combines white washing with SAFETY in a way that scientists have sought for years. Tested by an independent laboratory against many well-known bar and package soaps, it does these amazing things—

(1) Gets white clothes up to 25% whiter than popular, widely used soaps that lack its new ingredient.

(2) Cup for cup, gives up to 3 times the suds—that stand up 2 to 3 times longer.

In tub washing—High-Test Oxydol soaks dirt loose in as little as 10 minutes, without scrubbing or boiling.

In washing machines, it soaks dirt out while the washer is running—gives you DOUBLE-ACTION wash.

As a result, leading washing machine makers are switching to High-Test Oxydol as the laundry soap they officially recommend. For example, the makers of the famous Easy Washer say: "We recommend new High-Test Oxydol for use in Easy Washers to get clothes sparkling white with speed and safety."

So, for a new washday thrill, try New High-Test Oxydol without delay. You'll find it's extremely economical, too. For each cup goes up to 25% farther than the same amount of less efficient soaps.

Order a package of High-Test OXYDOL from your dealer today. You'll be glad you did. Procter & Gamble. TESTED AND APPROVED BY GOOD HOUSEKEEPING INSTITUTE

OXYDOL

the NEWER
"No-scrub, No-boil"
Laundry Soap
THAT'S
Really Safe!

Goin' to Town with MARK HELLINGER

Best Bets

• Random Notes About Pictures You're Seeing: The news today is that Ginger Rogers does it again in "FIFTH AVENUE GIRL," Greg La Cava's latest production. "BACHELOR MOTHER," Ginger's most recent release, was a swell movie; so is "FIFTH AVENUE GIRL," which should be playing down your way very shortly. The script is hard-hitting, timely, extremely funny, and La Cava's direction is superb. And as for the Rogers lady—well, the suspicion grows that, if she isn't the best light comedienne on the screen today, she's so close to the top that you'd never know the difference. "FIFTH AVENUE GIRL" is sincerely recommended to you as one of the best comedies of the year. "THE STAR MAKER," with Bing Crosby and what seems

MARK HELLINGER

to be half the children in America, emerges at a tuneless musical that should do a healthy business everywhere. I'm quite certain you will find it to your liking. . . . Nothing of the epic quality about "THESE GLAMOUR GIRLS," with Lew Ayres and Lana Turner, but it's a smart little film that holds entertainment from beginning to end, and is definitely worth while.

Odds and Ends

• Odds and Ends in the Entertainment World: Amazing what one film will do for an actor, even though the actor was always good. Bert Lahr is a case in point. For years, the public found him a grand comedian—but the film bigwigs never gave him quite the proper roles. Along came "The Wizard of Oz," in which Lahr was sensational, and now the bigwigs say they knew it all the time! What a business! The best of the week was "It's a Wonderful Life," as played by Rudy Vallee and his orchestra. . . . Have you heard about the absent-minded professor's daughter who got married? After the ceremony, she took her flowers on a honeymoon and threw her groom to her best friend!

Books

• In the book world, you'll find fiction fun in "AUTHORS IN PARADISE," by Alan Griffiths. Here is the tale of an illiterate little man who takes ghostly dictation from writers long dead and gone, and has the critics dizzy with admiration. Matters get very complicated when he produces a play by "courtesy" of Shakespeare. . . . Another entertaining yarn in the good old gun-totin' tradition is Clarence Budington Kelland's "ARIZONA." There's an attractive, fast shooting Wild West heroine with the customary tender feminine heart. . . .

Sports

• Here and There in the World of Sports: Nothing outstanding in the sporting line this week, so we might as well see what looms on the horizon for the fight fans, after the PASTOR-LOUIS encounter, which we will discuss fully next week. . . . BILLY CONN tackles MELIO BETTINA for the light-heavyweight title on September 25. CONN should win handsily. . . . A week later, FRED APOSTOLI takes on CEFERINO GARCIA. APOSTOLI is too smart for GARCIA, and should coast home. . . . In November, LOU AMBERS tackles HENRY ARMSTRONG again, this time for the welterweight title. At this writing, AMBERS looks like an absolute cinch—and don't say we didn't tell you. . . .

MARK H.

Bugographies of a Bug

by Arthur (Bugs) Baer

The B Girl

• We arrived in California too late to meet the famous B girl. She had been rubbed out of the index by the Papa Grundies of the Far West.

• Nevertheless, Bugographies recognizes the B girl as a concomitant of the swing dynasty. The monogram "B" is an abbreviation for "bar." The B girl was a hostess of tremens and a lady-in-waiting to deliriums.

• It was her job to greet the belated traveler at the portals and drink to his health at his expense. The B girl got a percentage on every drink and a bonus for the blind staggers.

• She was a booster. Her salesmanship consisted of a smile and a dance. She drank cold tea.

• The B girl met the client at the door and greeted him like a fellow townie. Then she sat with him at a ringside table while he filled his tanks with the elixir of centrifugal force.

• The B girl has been barred from the cabaret and the dance hall. But there is nothing to stop her from legitimate boosting of other edibles. We ran into an ex-B debutante at a roadside frankfurter stand below Santa Barbara. And bewitched by the circle-like dimple in a smile that turns men into beasts, we ate 11 yards of hot dogs and stuccoed ourselves with English mustard.

• There are B girls plugging for tomato soup who will keep the lonely wayfarer company at the consommé shelf and match you drinks, plate for plate.

• At present she is boosting popcorn, peanuts, soft drinks and cigars. If she can inveigle a sucker into downing a gallon of oyster stew, then she is entitled to the shells.



GINGER ROGERS appearing in "Bachelor Mother."



LANA TURNER in "These Glamorous Girls."



• As he stooped to kiss her, Tom had a feeling he would never forget the look in Joan's eyes. There was a shining softness, a sort of angelic happiness, that would remain sharply in focus even when he grew old.

She reminded him of a holy picture he had seen somewhere. He knew it as he bent low over her straight black hair. He knew it as he turned her eyes, her mouth, up to him.

It couldn't be erased. Time couldn't dim it any more than it could dim the moments, the hours, the days, weeks, months and years he had spent in prison. The time spent in dreaming of this moment when he would return and kiss her. Like this. He had a right to this kiss. Because these two had been in love a long, long time.

Their parents had been neighbors, and close friends. He and Joan had been brought up together. They had gone to P. S. 6 together. They had graduated together. They went to their dance together. They fought to-

gether—laughed together—dreamed together. Who, then, had a better right to this kiss? . . .

• Back in the years, Tom hadn't meant to do wrong. Not really. He wasn't a forger at heart. Not at all.

But when, standing in the darkened hallway, she had said yes to his plea of marriage—and he felt the world slipping away from under his feet until he was floating suspended somewhere above the cracked hallway linoleum—he knew even during that ecstatic moment that he would have to make a whole lot of money. And fast.

Plenty of young-men-in-love have that feeling. They know there's a home to be rented, furniture to buy, a wedding to plan. And once the girl says yes, money is the only thing left to woo.

Some young-men-in-love are willing to wait. But not our Tom. He wanted to give Joan the world too quickly.

His job paid him \$22 a week. So he picked up a pen and a blank check and took a short-

cut. He didn't have a chance. The cops got him before he could do so much as make a deposit on a West Side flat.

And so, instead of being married, he was surrounded by reporters. He was tried as a forger. And the newspapers told the story of a sweet-faced black-haired girl who sobbed bitterly as the judge droned:

"...Five to ten years..."

Before they took him away, Tom had a moment with Joan. He didn't break down. He just cupped her face in his hands, and kissed her, and told her to forget him.

"You've got your own life to live, honey," he said. "You find some other guy with more sense than me. You gotta forget I ever lived."

But she shook her head vigorously.

"I'm never going to forget you," she said simply. "I love you, Tom, more than anything in the world. And I'll be waiting for you when you come out."

He told her that was too much to ask. Whereupon she grew blank and took a short-

manded to know if he thought she were the type of girl who could fall in and out of love every other day.

She said she didn't care how the law felt about him. She said she'd wait if it took a hundred years. She said she knew he had committed his crime because of his love for her—and that was all that mattered.

And that's why he knew he would never forget this kiss. Because this was the kiss he had waited for, dreamed about, hoped for, served time for. . . .

He wrote to her as often as they'd permit it. He told her she was more than his girl; she was everything. She was, he wrote, something that was all goodness.

In return, Joan wrote often, and endearingly. She told him about his family; his mother's heart condition; his brother Eddie's new job; herself. She told him everything he wanted to know. And, very often she pleaded for permission to come up to see him.

But that was the one request that Tom never granted. He said he didn't want her ever to see the inside of a prison. Above all, he never wanted her to see him inside of one. It would profane her, he wrote, to stand a single second behind bars. Even on a visit.

Then the boys in the cell block found out that Tom was in love. They learned that a girl was waiting somewhere. The boys were boys in name only. Most of them had been in stir before. And in love, too.

So they promptly told Tom he was nuts. They assured him no girl ever waited for the one man. Out of bitter experience, they told him most girls waited only for a little time—and then something snapped within them, and they didn't wait any more.

Tom tried to laugh it off. He knew it would do him no good to grow angry. So he grinned at the things they said; laughed at the coarse cracks they uttered. But his laughter was phoney, and miserable.

They made fun of him when he unfolded her old letters in cell. They tossed jibes as he sat staring at each new snapshot of her, trying to find the answer

New York Cavalcade by LOUIS SOBOL

• Personality Jots: Jose Iturbi, pianistic genius, was once a boxer—but rarely attends prize fights these nights. . . . Tallish Dashiell Hammett, with his hair a greyish-bristled brush, is among the town's gayer blades when away from his writing stint. . . . He confesses to being a chronic insomniac and insists that his chief soporific is Oswald Spengler's *Decline of the West*. . . . Perhaps it doesn't make sense but the Mexican minstrel Don Arrez, who has been creating something of a flurry in New York, looks like a Massaguer sketch of Vincent Lopez if Lopez looked like Peter Lorre. . . . Personal recommendation for book of the summer—*Country Lawyer* by Bellamy Partridge. . . .

Louis Sobol

• Considerable newspaper space has been devoted to a young bricklayer named Pietro di Donato, who has written a powerful novel, *Christ in Concrete*. Pietro, uninflated by the success of his first book, goes right on piling up those bricks under a hot sun and makes no rash promises to quit it all for the serene life of the author who is about to make good. . . . The chances are Pietro di Donato

will not remain at his bricklaying tasks for long. . . . Somehow, I am reminded of another young writer who came out of Albany and did much and well in the writing line after he had established himself in San Francisco. . . . I am referring to Bret Harle, newspaperman, who used to insist to friends that if it weren't that folks were beginning to consider him a literary fellow he would have liked to have been a carpenter. . . . "Something soothing about driving a nail into wood," he used to say.

• Among the male models greatly in demand by artists in Manhattan is one, Walter Broe, once a Bowery floater whom Peggy Bacon discovered one day. Impressed by his unusual face, she hired him to pose and soon other painters and sculptors were using him. Recently, on his 60th birthday, a group of artists decided to celebrate with a cocktail party in Broe's honor at the Montrose gallery. It was a gay party attended by dozens of distinguished folk, but the guest of honor was missing. A delegation of painters dispatched to locate him finally

found him—in a Bowery grogshop, setting up six of his former cronies to snorters of 10-cent rye. . . . None of us who has not at some time or other made some error of judgment. One philosopher once insisted that error is worse than ignorance, but Plutarch conceded that to err in opinion, though it be not the part of wise men, is at least human and some one more modern—perhaps Dorothy Parker, remarked "That's why they put erasers on pencils." When Zane Grey submitted the manuscript of "The Last of the Plainsmen" to Harper's Magazine, the verdict was: "Sorry—but there's nothing in this story to convince us the author will ever write fiction." . . . The late B. F. Keith, vaudeville king, when approached by a young friend for aid in promoting a new amusement device, shook his head and said:

"My boy, these motion pictures are a fad. They're like the bicycle. They won't last long—get them out of your mind." The young man he discouraged was named Louis B. Mayer.

• Samuel Pepys, witnessing a new play by an ambitious young playwright, pronounced it the worst he had ever attended. He was referring to "Romeo and Juliet" by William Shakespeare.

to his question in each picture. Trying to probe beneath the smiling eyes, the silent lips.

He found that prison minutes were like all other minutes, except that they were slower. He found that the best thing to do was to be a good prisoner, and just wait. And so he spent three and a half years working, or sitting quietly in his cell, and waiting.

After awhile, he paid no more attention to what the older men said about his Joan. He no longer heard their laughter, nor their questions about the dame who was waiting, nor the insinuations about other men. Because he knew his Joan was in love with him, and that was all that mattered.

He no longer worried about getting a job when he got out. He worried about nothing. All he did was sit and wait for the hands of that sleepy clock to turn around sufficient times to satisfy the law that he had been punished enough.

And when that time came, he shook the warden's hand, and thanked him for everything, and walked out into the sunshine. And he marveled at the beautiful hills, and the sweet soft flow of the river, and the people who walked so freely and unafraid.

Soon he was on the train. And his every thought was of Joan. And love. And happiness. . . .

• So now he held her in his arms, and he knew he had a right to this kiss. When he finally released her, he knew he would never, never forget this moment.

He straightened now. He turned, murmuring his congratulations, and shook hands with her brand-new husband. Then he moved on.

Because others were waiting to kiss the bride, too. . . .



"Then he moved on because others were waiting to kiss the bride, too."

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Urged as HOUSING FOR AGED MILLIONS Federal Project

By WILLIAM H. MATTHEWS

For 25 Years Director of the Family Welfare Department of New York's Largest Non-Sectarian Relief Organization, the Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor, Recently Amalgamated With the Charity Organization Society Under the Name Community Service Society.

• Better housing. Slum clearance.

One thinks, perhaps inevitably, of great blocks of sunny apartment structures, where families can live at low cost with room for growing children, surrounded by lawns and trees and playgrounds. In short, a better environment for the formative years of the next generation.

Giving our children healthful homes is of the utmost importance.

Yet, in emphasizing this, we should not forget another large group of our population—the aged, and all those single men and women who live alone.

Housing facilities for low-income members of this group are deplorable; in some respects they are worst of all. And the group is a larger one than ever before, with more people living to an advanced age and with unemployment preventing an increasing number from marrying and raising families.

Aged Neglected

Housing programs so far have completely overlooked these people. The aged—those not entirely indigent, but with some small pension or tiny income, people who can no longer work or find jobs, but who are well enough to take care of themselves—unless they have families to which they can turn, they must spend their remaining years in squalid rooming houses, without dignity or comfort, forlorn, neglected, alone. Surely the fact that their contribution to society lies in the past, rather than in the future as with growing children, does not mean that we must either herd them into institutions, which is repugnant to many of them, or leave them to struggle along under most miserable conditions and staggering hardships.

There are no statistics available to indicate accurately the number of single men and women for whom there is now no decent housing, but every social worker knows the number is tremendous.

Many Ineligible

There are, however, figures that suggest how many low-income old people there are in the country, for close to 2,000,000 are receiving old age assistance, of whom more than 100,000 are in New York State, with approximately 50,000 in New York City alone. And there are thousands more—more likely millions—who, because they have some small means of subsistence, however slight, are not eligible for these pensions.

Now it should be kept in mind that roughly 85 per cent of these old people, although no longer able to hold jobs, can still take care of themselves and are infinitely happier if allowed to do so. Housing these people other than in institutions presents a special problem. Their needs differ from those of family groups. This very fact, however, from experiments made in this field, indicates that providing suitable homes for them may be easier than for any other group. For their needs are simpler.

In New York we have one building which we believe points the way to a solution, and which indeed is now beginning to receive the serious attention of housing experts in other parts of the country.

Comfortable Quarters

Facing a big, sunny park on the Lower East Side is a five-story brick building known as Tompkins Square House, erected under a \$250,000 foundation provided by the late Henry B. Barbey. It accommodates some 60 old persons. A single room, with running water, is \$20 a month, and a suite of two rooms, for couples or friends who may wish to be together, is \$35 a month.

On each floor are several baths and two or three big kitchens,



A TYPICAL AGED TENANT in Tompkins Square House, who finds happiness in paying a modest rental and enjoying her sewing in an atmosphere of independence.

fully equipped with gas stoves, electric refrigeration and all other conveniences.

Occupants of the house may cook their own meals or eat in the building's cafeteria, where meals of the very finest quality can be had for 60 or 70 cents a day. Or, if they wish, they may go to some drug store or inexpensive lunch counter in the neighborhood for a change. It is entirely up to them.

Each morning the cafeteria's menu for the day is posted, and they can make their plans accordingly. No questions are asked. Similarly, they can come and go as they please. There is no

Better Chance Urged for Babies

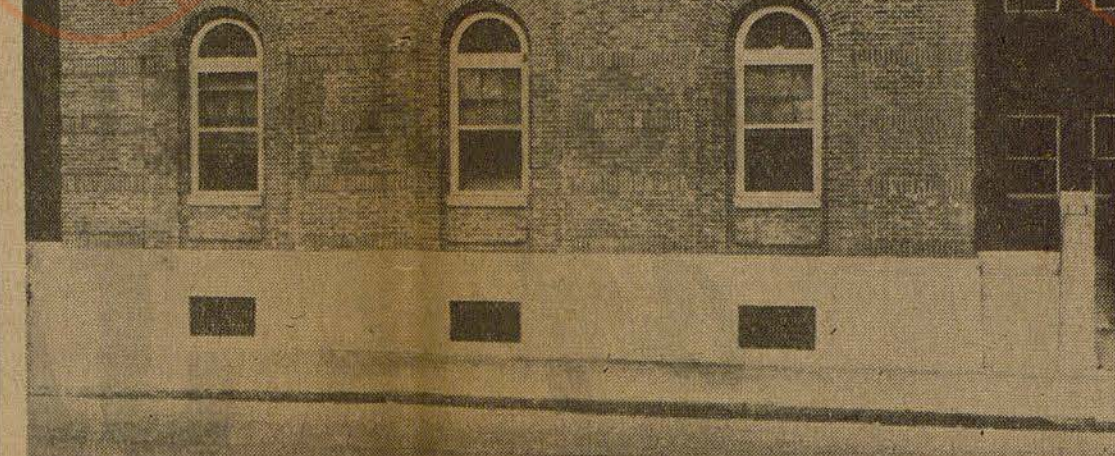
By DR. HENRY F. HELMHOLZ
President, American Academy of Pediatrics

• The outstanding fact concerning the child of today is that he represents an increasingly smaller part of the population. The decrease has reached such a point that there are many empty desks in the lower grades of our schools.

The infant death rate has fallen in this country in 20 years from approximately 200 deaths per 1000 live births to 50 deaths per 1000 live births. But in spite of this great saving of infant and child life, the population increase in the early 1930's was less than half of the early 1920's.

It is thus evident that in spite of a great decrease in the infant death rate, amounting to 10 per cent of the infants born over a 30-year period, the child population of the United States has fallen very rapidly in recent years.

It is possible that by more intensive work, the death rates can be further reduced, but at best this can be only a small fraction. There was a very marked increase in the birth rate immediately after the World War, but



EXTERIOR OF Tompkins Square House, erected under a \$250,000 foundation provided by the late Henry G. Barbey especially for aged persons of slender means.

one to tell them how they must spend their time or when they must be in at night. If they have a few possessions left from better days, they can furnish their own rooms, and the house furniture is moved out. But most of them, after years in furnished rooms, have no possessions of value. They take care of their own rooms, men and women alike.

Care for Ill

They have every comfort—including a big, sunny roof garden. They are free. They have considerable independence, and yet they know, should they be stricken in the night—the fear of the very old—that they would not lie for days neglected and forgotten, for there would be someone in the building who knew and could summon aid.

Similarly, if one of them is forced to keep to his or her bed for a few days, there is sure to be someone in the house to tend to his or her wants and to bring meals.

Who are these people? Most of them are men and women who have worked all their lives and, through sickness or other misfortune, find themselves destitute or close to it in old age. Yet one of the women in Tompkins Square House is the widow of a former investment broker who lost his money in 1929. In better years she had her own house with servants, and traveled much in Europe.

And there is a man with courtly European manners, a former banker, who, before adversity overtook him, lived on Park avenue. He says simply: "Park avenue? I like it better here."

Home for Hebrews

An experiment along similar lines has recently been undertaken by the Home for Aged and Infirm Hebrews, which has rented two five-room apartments in a large and rather fashionable building on the upper West Side and has converted them into a kind of residence club. The purpose is explained by Mrs. William G. Levi, director of social service for the home:

"Many aged persons with limited means are forced to move into cheap lodging houses that are not at all suitable for them."

"Others share an apartment with their adult children, but often the apartment is so tiny that they are obliged to sleep in the parlor, and the overcrowding tends to produce family conflicts and destroys peace of mind."

"On the other hand, these aged persons, being of sound

body, are not in need of institutional care. They want a place where they can lead their own private life and yet enjoy the company of a congenial group."

These two experiments show what the Government might do

in the way of providing decent housing for this large group of our population. Meanwhile, until housing programs take cognizance of these people their very pressing needs furnish an unusually attractive field for private philanthropy.

UNGRATEFUL



Biting the Hand That Feeds Him

Franco 'Empire' Dreams Stir Spain

By KARL H. VON WIEGAND

Chief Foreign Correspondent Hearst Sunday Newspapers and for 27 Years Outstanding American Political Observer in Europe and the Far East.

• PARIS.—And now "New Spain," too, has been bitten by the "Empire" bug. The Spain of General Francisco Franco, El Caudillo (Leader), has entered the lists with Germany, Italy and Japan for the goal of empire. Flushed and stimulated by victory, with the boasted aid of Adolf Hitler and Benito Mussolini, the Spaniards are dreaming of Hispanic renaissance—a revival of Spain's past glories and power.

Basic Program

"Nationhood, unity and empire" were proclaimed and emphasized as the basic program, aim and goal of New Spain, at the first National Congress of the United Falange Espanola Tradicionalista Party, recently held in Burgos.

Franco was made president of the Congress and he accepted the 26-point program of the Falange, the Spanish Fascist Party.

Declarations that this Spain "has the will to empire" struck a highly enthusiastic responsive chord in the Congress. No less enthusiasm greeted the statement that Spain would again become "the spiritual axis of the Hispanic world."

Military Influence

This officially declared Spanish program, with its goals, has stirred considerable speculative thought.

Particularly, so I hear through diplomatic channels, the emphasis laid in the Burgos Congress on "empire" and "power" has aroused much interest in South America.

There is very natural speculation how far cultural development in Spain, colored by the new political trend, will affect Spanish-speaking countries on the other side of the Atlantic.

The influence of the military caste that the Officers' Corps has always had on politics in Spain, has its reflection in more than South and Central American republics.

Dictatorship

It will be the army and the Falangistas, the latter inspired and coached by the Nazis of Germany and Fascists of Italy, who will pattern the new political system of Spain.

Even in the last 10 or 15 years we have seen how ambitious or disgruntled military leaders have overthrown governments in Peru, Bolivia, Ecuador, Chile and Brazil.

In some of those Spanish-speaking countries a militarism exists that is quite contradictory to democratic principles; a militarism without real military efficiency, but which provides a soil for dictatorship.

The future political system of Spain has not yet crystallized. At present it is a military dictatorship headed by Franco. In that sense it is as totalitarian as the Nazi, Fascist and Communist regimes.

Franco's acceptance of the Falange program is considered by Spanish Fascists to indicate a system of government similar to that of Germany and Italy.

Monarchy Possible

The monarchists, who include some leading generals, combat that deduction and assert that an authorization government does not exclude restoration of the monarchy. They deny that Franco's speech in the congress committed him to an out-and-out Fascist regime.

Censorship in Spain at this writing is more rigid than at any time during the Civil War, so that only such news of what is really going on can be sent that Franco wants South America and the rest of the world to know.

That such news does not give the shadows as well as highlights in Spain, is obvious. This



GENERAL FRANCISCO FRANCO, to whom the Spanish royalists look for restoration of monarchy. —Picture from International News Photograph Service

is particularly true with political news.

The correspondent of one London paper reports:

"Once more Madrid is clean and gay."

What fellows rather discounts that picture:

"The city is well supplied with food except flour, potatoes, sugar, coffee, olive oil, beans, rice."

Tragic Aspect

Burgos announced that cards rationing meat, coffee and other items would be issued. It appears that the Auxilio Social, the Spanish charitable organization, is feeding in Madrid 350,000 people daily in 150 dining rooms with 30 kitchens. The Society of Friends has furnished nearly 5000 tons of foodstuffs and more than 11,000 tons of wheat.

A tragic aspect is not only the many thousands shot or assassinated by the Reds, but the "purge" by the Nationalists.

Not to mention Barcelona and Valencia, where hundreds have been executed, 20 military courts are said to be sitting in Madrid, some holding day and night sessions. Newspapers fill columns with the names of those arrested. No reliable figures of executions by the Nationalists are obtainable.

Social Life

The social life of Madrid is completely overshadowed by mourning. Churches are crowded by praying women. To those in mourning for father, brother, husband or son slain on battlefields or by the "Reds," there are being added many widows and half orphans of those shot by Franco's military courts. Franco is proceeding on the theory that "a cancerous growth must be cut out of the nation." It is Spanish.

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Screen World by LOUELLA O. PARSONS

Motion Picture Editor International News Service

HEDY vs. JOAN—All Hollywood's Talking

• The rumor brigade of Hollywood has been working overtime spreading reports that Joan Bennett was so jealous of Hedy Lamarr that she refused to permit little Melinda Markey to meet her stepmother. Things



Louella O. Parsons

reached an impasse last week when two national magazines announced their intention of writing an inside story on the supposed feud which has become second only in importance in the movie colony to the war and the actors' battles.

Joan, who is working at Universal in "Green Hell," took time out to explain how upset she has been over the accusations hurled at her head.

"I knew nothing about the talk," she said, "until someone told me at a recent party and a day later I was asked if it were true I was keeping Melinda from seeing her father."

"It's all ridiculous," said Joan.

"Gene can see Melinda any time he wishes. I have only stipulated that the meeting be held at my house because the child is too young to understand why there are two homes."

"Gene and I went into the subject of little Melinda very thoroughly when he remarried and he agreed with me, since I had the custody of the children, any meeting should be held in my house. My

home has always been open to him and the reason he hasn't seen the children is because he has had a bad cold for five weeks and neither he nor I want to subject Melinda or Diana to the possibilities of catching his cold germ."

"I have no objection to Hedy seeing Melinda at my house any time she wishes. I wrote and told her that we are two

Gene and he agreed with me. Hollywood is a small place and it is going to be very embarrassing when we meet socially if this talk continues to spread. I have my friends, Hedy has hers and they are bound to take sides so why should there be any dissension?"

It is understandable why Hollywood got busy with tongue wagging for Joan's dark hair,



Intelligent women and we shouldn't let Hollywood gossip create a situation between us. I have invited her to come and have tea any day that is convenient to her when I am not working."

Joan told me she was shocked when a well known magazine wanted the sensational story of her "feud with Hedy Lamarr."

Underground Gossip

"I insisted," she said, "there had been no feud and then several of my friends told me of the malicious underground gossip that was going the rounds. My only thought has been to be a good mother. I have tried to bring up my children away from everything that flavored of Hollywood atmosphere. I want them to grow up normal, natural children and to have as happy a home life as is humanly possible, without a lot of difficult problems that are neither natural nor necessary to childhood."

Gene Markey, who married the glamorous Hedy Lamarr in an exciting elopement a few months ago and who is extremely popular, said when I questioned him:

"It is true I have been permitted to see my little girl whenever I wished. When we became divorced Joan was given the custody of Melinda and because I believe a mother is the best person to bring up a child I have never interfered with anything she thought best."

Joan said, "I talked with

donned after the Lamarr sensation in "Algiers," will never cease to be a source of wonder. Curiously enough she looked so much like Hedy that pictures have been published pointing out her resemblance to the second Mrs. Markey.

Hedy meanwhile had only one comment to make on the whole thing. She said:

"In my country there is no intrigue like they have in Hollywood and I don't understand it very well. I have nothing against Joan. My only concern is that Gene can see his little daughter and naturally he would be so happy to have her in our home where he could play with her."

A Home Girl

"This is no time for bitterness," said Hedy, "with the whole world at war. I grew up in an atmosphere where there was always talk of war and I have been so miserable knowing my dear mother is in Europe with all this trouble. I feel gossip now is in very bad taste with so much other suffering."

Admitted as Hollywood's outstanding glamour girl, Hedy at heart is a home girl, making no secret that she'd rather be Mrs. Gene Markey than the most important actress in the world. She has told me many times that she wished she and Gene might have a child of their own, and it is my belief that they will eventually adopt a baby.

(Read Louella O. Parsons' interesting comment on the doings in Hollywood Every Day in the Examiner)



BETTE DAVIS, starring in "The Old Maid."

How War Strikes the Movie Market

By HARRY FRIEDMAN

• A study of how the Spanish and other companies are due to civil war affected motion picture exhibition there is being pored over by studio executives in charting production plans to fit in with the outbreak of European hostilities.

Opinion so far is divided on what war will do to Hollywood's international business, but the large majority of officials believe the industry will suffer no losses, and, in fact, may gain considerably.

Need Distractions

"Although distribution will be impeded," stated Walter J. Hutchinson, general manager of foreign distribution for 20th Century-Fox, "the market will remain. People will demand entertainment."

Luigi Luraschi, foreign department representative stationed at Paramount studio, said:

"Once the people have resigned themselves to a war, the craving for entertainment and distraction is very great. Legitimate theaters will of necessity be restricted, because of few entertainers, so most of the business will go to movies."

Sub-Surface Theaters

"In Spain, theaters on both sides were attended throughout the war."

Executives of Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer, which has with Paramount and 20th the largest foreign distribution organizations, were uncertain regarding war's effects.

Underground film theaters may come into being, especially in London where plans call for closing all cinemas so large bodies of people will not be subject to air bombing.

Halts Production

On the gloomy side, a minority of officials felt much foreign business must be lost by theater closings. Even optimistic persons thought film companies will have considerable difficulty getting their receipts out of fighting countries.

Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer has halted production activities in England, and Warner Brothers



BARBARA STANWYCK and WILLIAM HOLDEN, in "Golden Boy."

Stealing Scenes From the Stars

By DOROTHY MANNERS

• Amazing to look back over past hits and remember the scenes that come easiest to your memory. Far be it from me to take anything away from Hollywood's glamour boys and girls—but so many times the scene you can't forget was contributed by a character actor or actress.

Who can forget the magnificent moment contributed by Madame Maria Ouspenskaya as she sat playing the piano and singing in a feeble little voice to Irene Dunne and Charles Boyer in "Love Affair?"

Alan Hale's raucous laughter rings down memory lane from "Stella Dallas." He had only a few scenes as the good-natured, blundering friend of Stella's—but he made each moment count.

How They Stand Out

Laura Hope Crews has stolen so many scenes it would be hard to count them—but perhaps the most vivid was her jabbering demi-mondaine in "Camille" with Garbo—and as the ex-opera singer in "The Star Maker."

Walter Brennan talking to himself, as the old Southern colonel in "Kentucky," is an unforgettable moment—as was his old derelict of the wharfs in "Barbary Coast."

Franklin Pangborn has packed away so many comedy scenes in his time—it's hard to remember his most amusing. But I doubt if he could ever be funnier than he was as the linen salesman with Bee Lillie in "Dr. Rhythm."

Fay Helm, a new young character actress, made a fine impression as the factory worker in "Our Leading Citizen."

Film Dynamite

It isn't anything new for the character men and women to give the younger and more glamorous stars heavy competition. Without benefit of "Oomph" or "It" titles players like Alice Brady, Walter Connolly, Ed Kennedy, Ned Sparks, Gene Lockhart, May Robson, C. Aubrey Smith and Nigel Bruce are just plain dynamite to the sex-appeal artists.

It's going to be fun when "The Rains Came" is released to see which of the character stars steals the thunder away from his confreres. It's the first time that so many of those "scene stealers" have been together in the same picture. Count them—Maria Ouspenskaya, C. Aubrey Smith, Nigel Bruce, Joseph Schildkraut, Jane Darwell, Marjorie Rambeau, H. B. Warner and Laura Hope Crews! The "glamour" players, Myrna Loy, George Brent and Tyrone Power, will have to look to their laurels.



TYRONE POWER and Myrna Loy in "The Rains Came," which has its world premiere Thursday night at Grauman's Chinese, opening Friday at Grauman's and Loew's State.

Let's Bury Film Feuds

By SARA HAMILTON

• With bitterness and misunderstandings rampant between nations and peoples, it seems a splendid idea at this time for Hollywood to clear out all its own personal grudges, feuds, and mistrusts.

Sincerity Needed

If we are to supply precious moments of forgetfulness by way of the screen to heartsick people everywhere, let's get right with ourselves first, thereby giving a feeling of sincerity behind our efforts. It's our job in good times and bad to provide entertainment, and at a time like this, when it's sorely needed to erase memories even temporarily, let's build a foundation of rightness for our efforts. Let's throw out our feuds.

We hope if "The Women" left any misunderstandings between Joan Crawford and Norma Shearer, as rumored, they'll forget those differences in a united effort for good. Their splendid performances are greater, we feel, than any personal feelings.

Bury Disappointments

Let's hope if any ill feeling does exist between Joan Bennett and Hedy Lamarr, as reported so many times, these two beautiful women will forever banish those minor differences here and now.

Let's hope disgruntled actors will bury deep their own private disappointments in their careers as a salute to the thousands of young men overseas whose careers may be halted and checked, possibly forever. Let's get really right, with producers going all the way toward maintaining harmony and fairness toward those within their studios, in every department. And let those departments reciprocate.

Unity Advocated

Hollywood and its products are needed more than ever to lighten hearts heavy with sympathy. Therefore let's not lose sight of our mission in departmental or private bickerings. Let's unite in a solid flank and go over the top 100 per cent.

Keyhole Portrait: NIGEL BRUCE

By HARRIET PARSONS

• You have only to meet Nigel Bruce to recognize him as an English gentleman in the finest sense of the phrase... well-bred, courteous, thoughtful, modest, he's a credit to his nation, his family, his profession and himself... his friends—and they are legion—speak of him with an enthusiasm which would embarrass him....

One of the screen's outstanding character actors, he can be funny or villainous with equal effectiveness....

Recently has scored as Dr. Watson to Basil Rathbone's Sherlock Holmes in 20th Century-Fox's series based on the Conan Doyle stories... will soon be portraying fat, slothful "Mr. Luxury" with Shirley Temple in "The Blue Bird"... that is if England doesn't call him to war....

An officer in the first World War and only 45 now he'd be certain to be summoned for service were it not for a stiff leg, result of a bullet wound received in 1915... in any case you can be sure he'll do whatever is demanded of him... It's both the British and the Bruce in him... his family is descended in direct line from Robert the Bruce....

Full name is William Nigel Bruce and he was born, surprisingly, in San Diego, California....

nevertheless he's not American, but Scottish... his birth occurred during the world travels of his parents, Sir William and Lady Bruce of Stirlingshire, Scotland....

Wounded in Action

Close friends all call him Willie... didn't use the name Nigel until after the war when William became unpopular because it was associated with Kaiser Wilhelm... finished his education at the Grange Stevenage and Abington Schools and entered a London stockbroker's office... cheerfully admits he was probably the worst financier in the history of England....

Struck up a friendship with C. Aubrey Smith who obtained a small part for him in a London theater... came the war and Bruce joined up the first day... saw 14 months of action before a bullet caught up with him....

After the Armistice Aubrey Smith got him another job in the theater... this time as a butler... plugged along for some time before another butler role (in

really happy actors in Hollywood.



Nigel Bruce

Edgar Wallace's "Creaking Chair" brought him fame... soon became one of the top-ranking British stage stars....

Was brought to Hollywood in 1935 by Jesse Lasky... made his mark on the American screen portraying the pompous "silly ass" type of Englishman—the exact antithesis of everything he actually is... a passionate devotee of sports, he plays a creditable game of tennis, golf and cricket in spite of his lame leg... also fishes and hunts....

Real Family Man

Despite occasional nostalgia for "the old country" he thinks Southern California is the pleasantest place in the world to live... is the most confirmed family man in the film colony... which is understandable when you meet his family... youthful, attractive Mrs. B. is the former Violet Campbell, once a well known actress... and there are two pretty and gracious daughters, Pauline, 16, and Jennifer, 15.... All in all Willie Bruce is one of the happiest men in existence—and certainly one of the few





GARY COOPER in "Beau Geste" at Paramount.

MOVIE- Go- ROUND

(Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.)

By Louella O. Parsons

Motion Picture Editor, International News Service

• **RANDOM THOUGHTS OF THE WEEK:** Simone Simon has written friends in Hollywood that she is in the list of the first ten entertainers who will be called to put on shows and acts at the French army canteens. She could have left France for this country before things got so bad—but she prefers to stay and do what little she can. The war hangs over Hollywood like a giant shadow. Everywhere you hear that the whole trend of picture-making will change. Story editors have received orders to search for material with a war or current events background on the order of the pictures produced between 1914 and 1918. . . . Joan Fontaine's marvelous telephone scene in "The Women" is still the highlight of the show talk. Mrs. Brian Aherne certainly surprised the critics who have thought her cold and wooden in the past. . . . Is there another femme role in "The Dictators" besides Paulette Goddard's and Fanny Brice's? Bee Lillie, in London, was being bombarded with cables from the Chaplin Studios before all but official communications were cut off. . . . They say Myrna Loy is as nervous as a kitten awaiting the verdict of the fans and critics after the preview of "The Rains Came" on September 14th. Myrna can hardly wait to know how they take her performance as the lady-who-aint-all-she-ought-to-be.

Cody's career and the unfair appellation of "Pretty Boy" caused Bob Taylor grief aplenty. Only Valentino was able to survive the title of "The Great Lover."

• Far be it from me to spoil illusions—but when you see those tough Westerners in "Arizona" tossing down hard liquor—it's going to be nothing stronger than tea! Although the town Wesley Ruggles and Columbia built right outside of Tucson is supposed to be a perfect duplicate of the old frontier town with real stores, homes, etc.—the Government stepped in with the decree "No Liquor" at the bars. This is because there are so many Indians being used in the film—and it's a penal offense to serve or sell spirits to the original Americans. In order to carry out the edict according to the law, Wes has been elected mayor and he's appointed a bone dry police force.

• I'm beginning to wonder if the studios aren't overemphasizing their juvenile discoveries? Of course, when talented youngsters ranging from Baby Sandy to Linda Ware come along, it's a temptation to try to boost them toward Shirley Temple's or Deanna Durbin's thrones. But with the majority of them, opportunities are so limited. In the past six months so many clever children including little Donna Jean, Donnie Dunagan, Baby William Poulson and dozens of others have been touted to the skies. Yet the studios have a hard time finding follow-up hits for the children—and in the meantime their families are usually broken hearted when all the glowing press notices fail to materialize in stardom.

• Elsa Maxwell isn't taking those cracks from a couple of New York reviewers lying down. When a few of them got out their hammers and printed: "It's an even money bet whether she's worse as an actress or as the author of 'Hotel For Women' and La Maxwell should stick to throwing parties"—Elsa bombarded them with wires equally hot in reply. Personally, I thought she was very good—and certainly any amateur who steps before the camera for the first time has my deepest sympathies when the reviews start rolling in. I'll never forget the way I shook and shivered in my boots when the "critiques" began on my debut in "Hollywood Hotel." We amateurs shouldn't be judged by Garbo's standards, boys.

• Of all the thousands of letters that come to my desk each year, none has ever touched me as deeply as the one I have just received from "Silver." He has been writing to me for ten years, and has kept his name a secret until last week when the death of his mother so affected him that he wrote and told me, giving me his real name for the first time. He is a war veteran and all these years very happening in the column that has amused him brought forth a cute little cartoon which he has drawn—some of them very clever. His faithfulness in writing to me in all that time is a record and I am very proud of the many drawings he has sent me.

• Both Para and Columbia are doing everything they can to stop the slogan of "Golden Boy" from becoming a permanent tag on William Holden. These nickname titles for the gents of the screen have always been dynamite. It's different with the girls who seem to gain popularity from such slogans as Ann Sheridan's "Oomph Girl," Clara Bow's "It" title and Jean Harlow's famous "Platinum Blonde" description. But it's something else with the men. "The Butterfly Man" description almost wrecked the late Lew



JUNE DUPREZ, in "Four Feathers," at the Four Star

Lecture Series

• The Los Angeles Board of Education has approved institute credit for all its teachers for three different lectures to be sponsored by the Pacific Geographic Society during its forthcoming season to be held at the Shrine Auditorium.

These events are Richard Finnie's natural color motion picture of Quebec, Edward Tomlinson's motion pictures of the peoples of South America, and one of Wilfred Laurier Husband's on Sweden.

On Playgoers Bill

• "Golden Boy," Clifford Odets' stage success, is the opening attraction of the Southern California Playgoers series at the Philharmonic Auditorium November 17 and 18. Eric Linden, former screen favorite, is starred.

Eva Le Gallienne, founder of the Civic Repertory Theater, New York, will appear in "Hedda Gabler" or "Master Builder" December 8 and 9. Earle Larimore, Theater Guild star of "Mourning Becomes Electra," heads the supporting cast.

Jackie Coogan, Josephine Dunn and others in "What a Life" and Paul Osborn's fantasy, "On Borrowed Time" complete the list.

Merle Armitage is managing director of the Playgoers. MARIAN MARSH lives at Chatsworth, where weaving is a calling followed by many of the residents. She has become expert at making rugs in quaint patterns.

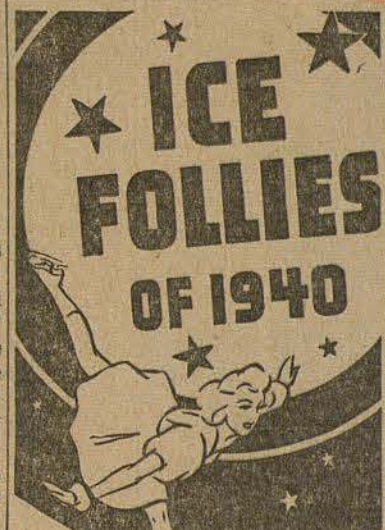
FRANK LOESSER, Paramount song writer, is entertaining his mother, Mrs. Julia E. Loesser, prominent lecturer of New York City.



LAWRENCE TIBBETT

Tibbett at Bowl

• The last event in the Hollywood Bowl this season promises to be the biggest. The Hollywood Bowl Association itself will present the "Cavalcade of Stars," a brilliant star-studded show. The outstanding event to take place at the Bowl next Saturday evening will bring together many of the top ranking stellar personalities of the musical world, headed by the incomparable Lawrence Tibbett.



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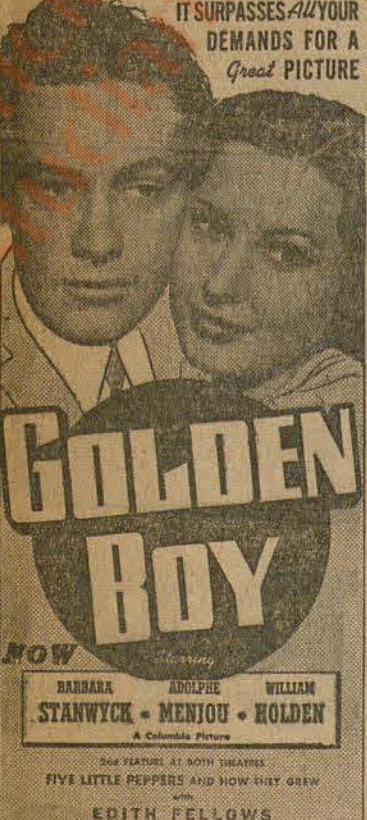
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JANE WITHERS

"BOY FRIEND"

VAUDEVILLE

HARRY SAVOY & CO. MANY ACTS

Backstairs in Film Land

By Erskine Johnson

• Hollywood stars famed for slightly sour and he found it necessary to burn his clothes. Over in the San Fernando Valley, where the Jerry Colonnas maintain their abode, lives Ali, the Arabian chef, who prepares the Colonnas daily meals. That is, he does between prayers. At certain hours each day, Ali rushes off, washes his hands, removes his shoes and, facing the direction of Mecca, proceeds to pray to Allah.

Arthur Lake's "kitchen Cleopatra" is a jewel of cooks, a queen of the skillet, but Arthur can't get onions in his home. The family pot-walloper is allergic to the homely vegetable and the minute one comes into the house she goes into a fit of sneezing and choking. Jack Haley's valet keeps bees in his spare time, much to the dismay of Jack and his neighbors.

More startling still is the butler who supervises the goings on in the Dick Powell ménage. Between stocking the larder, serving dinner and what not, he still finds time to invent such startling apparatus as a brick laying machine and to concoct formulae for poisonous gases that he guarantees will kill ants.

And upon occasion, he also contributes to the entertainment of his employer. Perceiving the butler, in the still of the night, placing a bulky package in the incinerator, Powell inquired as to what was going on.

He was informed by the butler that some experiment had gone

GRENSHAW BLVD. & EXPOSITION

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Directs Musical

• Starting the current fall season at top speed, Bud Murray is directing the dance-sequences on a musical picture, and follows with three stage shows.

Known for his unique flair in handling children, Murray has discovered many clever young performers for important pictures.

This year Murray celebrates the 11th successful season of his dramatic school. He recently presented a "Junior World's Fair Frolics" at the San Francisco Fair.

Swedish Hit

• Birgit Rosengren, one of Sweden's most popular and beautiful actresses, is seen in the title role of the new Swedish comedy hit, "Send Home Number 7," currently screening at Grand Theater.

Nils Lundell, Rut Holm, Stig Järel, Dagmar Ebbeson and Bengt Durrberg also have leading roles. Gideon Wahlberg directed for Europa Film. English titles translate the Swedish dialogue.

Will Lecture

• H. R. Knickerbocker, noted war correspondent for International News Service, cabled Herman Lissauer from Paris

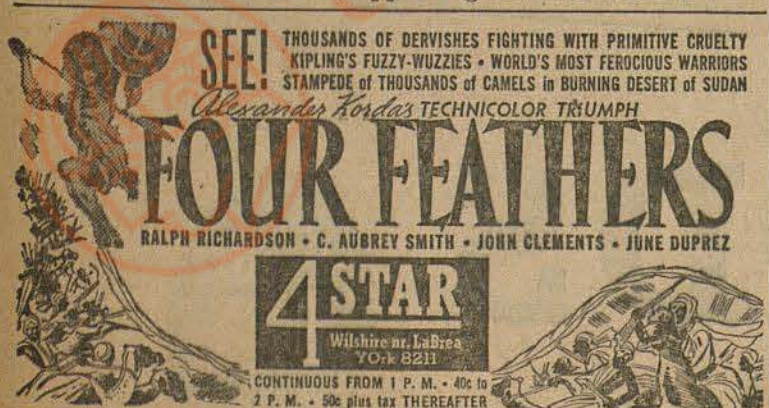


H. R. KNICKERBOCKER

that he will complete his assignments there in time to arrive in Los Angeles October 9 to open the Modern Forum lecture series at the Philharmonic Auditorium. Knickerbocker's subject is "At the Ringside of History." He will give a second address October 13 on "The Changing Map of Europe."



ROSALIND RUSSELL, appearing in "The Women"



SEE! THOUSANDS OF DERVISHES FIGHTING WITH PRIMITIVE CRUELTY KILLING THE FUZZY-WUZZIES • WORLD'S MOST FEROCIOUS WARRIORS STAMPED OF THOUSANDS OF CAMELS IN BURNING DESERT OF SUDAN

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YEHUDI MENUHIN, who plays his \$100,000 Stradivarius at Philharmonic October 10.

Lily Pons Sings at Shrine Nov. 6

There has been much discussion among music authorities as to the range of Lily Pons' voice. The truth of the matter is that this diminutive coloratura opera star can sing with ease from middle C in the lower register to A above high C. She will be heard with Lawrence Tibbett in the opera "Rigoletto," opening the grand opera season to be given by the San Francisco Opera Association at the Shrine Auditorium November 6.

All the famous singers of other days—Patti, Melba, Sembrich, Etelka, Gerster, never went beyond a high F in public, though it is said that Gerster could take a high G.

The little coloratura, who weighs only 101 pounds, was almost unknown to the American public when she arrived to sing leading roles with the Metropolitan Opera. Today Lily Pons is the most famous coloratura in the music world. Opera, radio, films and concert acclaim her.

Two years ago when she sang here with the San Francisco Opera Company in "Lakme" she drew a record attendance, and high praise. This year with Lawrence Tibbett sharing the spotlight with her, the opening performance is looked forward to being the most brilliant music event of the year in Los Angeles.

With the inauguration of the new method of underwriting the opera season in Los Angeles now fully underway, L. E. Behymer announces that the number of honorary grand opera sponsors who have already reserved over \$150 worth of season tickets, are far in excess of what it was last year at this time. This tremendous increase in advance reservations indicates the high esteem with which

Los Angeles music lovers are looking forward to the rapidly approaching season with its company of internationally famous singers.

One advantage this city will have over the opera engagement which San Francisco opens at the War Memorial Opera House in October, is the fact that each of the five operas will be brought here intact, with complete casts, chorus and ballet, well rehearsed and well seasoned following their engagement in the Bay City of five weeks.

Kirsten Flagstad, most famous of Wagnerian opera singers of the day, will appear in two of her greatest roles with Lauritz Melchior in "Die Walkure" November 7, and "Tristan und Isolde" November 11; Giovanni Martinelli will be heard in "Il Trovatore" November 9; Tito Schipa will sing the role for which he won international acclaim in "Manon" November 10.



LILY PONS can sing with ease from middle C in lower register to A above high C.

Los Angeles Examiner

MARCH OF EVENTS SECTION

SEPTEMBER 10, 1939

Section V—Page

Yehudi Menuhin to Open 1939-40 Musical Series

Lifting his bow to a wondrous \$100,000 Stradivarius, Yehudi Menuhin, now celebrated as one of the world's leading violinists, will inaugurate L. E. Behymer's 1939-40 musical season when he makes his concert bow to audiences at the Philharmonic Auditorium October 10.

There could not be a more fitting tribute to a distinguished artist, who has risen from a child wonder to a master of today, than to have selected Menuhin to lead off the series which will bring to the Philharmonic stage the world's finest array of concert artists.

Yehudi, who is married now,

and enjoying the artistic acclaim of thousands of music patrons over the world, returns to California from a highly successful season in London and a tour of the British Isles. The forthcoming season will see him off for Australia and South America, as well as a tour of the United States, where his schedule is the heaviest it has been for many years.

Playwrights Score Hits

NEW YORK, Sept. 9.—With a splendid record of achievement that includes three hits out of four tries, a contented group of bondholders, and a vast amount of good will on the part of the theatergoing public, the Playwrights' Company recently ended the first year of its operation in Broadway arena.

In their first year as a producing unit, the five dramatists of the firm—Maxwell Anderson, S. N. Behrman, Sidney Howard, Elmer Rice and Robert E. Sherwood—achieved precisely what they set out to do. That aim, as it was expressed by Maxwell Anderson at the time of the company's formation last Autumn, was to form an organization that would enable its members to have a home in the theater and to put on their plays in their own way.

"In this country," said Mr. Anderson at that time, "a playwright has always been a bird of passage, selling his script

STAGE and MUSIC

where he could, or where its chances looked best. We five men came together because we shared several strong and positive ambitions for the theater, some of them selfish, and because we wanted to quit hobnobbing from one office to another and build up permanent personal and business relationships within an organization of our own."

That the Playwrights' Company has been successful in a financial as well as artistic and fraternal way is gratifying to its personnel. As business men, however, they are too practical to be in any manner deluded by the book-

keeper's findings. That the theater is a gamble, and a huge one, they well realize, and they know that the profits of this year can be quickly dissipated in another year.

"Abe Lincoln in Illinois," "No Time for Comedy," produced in association with Katharine Cornell and "Knickerbocker Holiday," are the hits of their past season.

"American Landscape" was the Playwrights' one failure, but one so earnest and honorable that the play, though unprofitable financially, found its way into many important selections of the outstanding dramas of its year.



"HARDLY A CALORIE IN A CARLOAD, GIRLS!"

SYLPH SALAD

SAVORY WITH **REAL MAYONNAISE!**



SYLPH SALAD

4 pineapple sections, cut lengthwise
1 1/2 cups honeydew melon balls
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4 orange sections, free from membrane
Romaine
Watercress
Rhubarb curls
*Fruit Juice Mayonnaise

Cut washed, unpeeled, tender rhubarb stalk in half and then into very thin lengthwise strips about 1/8 inch wide. Leave in ice water until curled. Arrange pineapple, melon balls and orange on romaine (or lettuce) on a chop plate, as illustrated. Garnish with watercress and rhubarb curls. Serve with *Fruit Juice Mayonnaise, made by blending thoroughly together 1 cup Best Foods Real Mayonnaise, 5 teaspoons pineapple juice, and 1 teaspoon lemon juice. Serves 4.

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WITH REAL MAYONNAISE, PET! I NEVER LET THE GROCER SEND ME ANYTHING ELSE

REALLY, LUCY? BUT WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN REAL MAYONNAISE AND SALAD DRESSING?

THIS REAL MAYONNAISE HAS NO STARCHY FILLER IN IT. IT'S ALL MAYONNAISE! THAT'S WHY IT TASTES SO RICH AND CREAMY, AND DOESN'T TURN WATERY WHEN YOU ADD MILK OR FRUIT JUICES

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WRITE IT DOWN, MRS. SECRETARY. FROM NOW ON THE MEMBERS OF THIS CLUB WILL MAKE ALL THEIR SALADS WITH REAL MAYONNAISE!



BEST FOODS

Real Mayonnaise



World's THOMAS HITCHCOCK, JR. Polo Master

By LEWIS BURTON

Half the year, Thomas Hitchcock Jr. commutes by seaplane from his attenuated modern home edging the Sound at Sands Point, L. I., to his office at Lehman Brothers in downtown New York. He is a partner in the banking firm. The bi-daily flight in his red-winged Fairchild 24, which might seem like high adventure to the average layman, is low order routine to Hitchcock, for he was immunized against fear as a war pilot at the age of 17.

He "went looking for death," to borrow his own phrase. Rejected by the United States Aviation Service because of his youth, he joined the Lafayette Escadrille in 1917. In the very solitude of aerial combat he was so terribly, hauntingly scared that he eventually built up a sort of pathological immunity to any shade of dread.

He engaged in 10 skirmishes and brought down two German planes. They caught up with him on March 6, 1918, when he was on protection duty. He sighted three German planes and gave chase. A bullet burned through his right thigh, another shot the control from his hands and he was forced down behind the lines, a prisoner of war.

Escapes From Germany

The King of Spain made efforts to obtain his release, but Tommy cut through the international red tape in his own way. After six weeks in a hospital he was ordered to a concentration camp. While making the journey from Lachfeld to Rastadt with a Bavarian guard and three other prisoners in a compartment, he rifled their keeper's pocket of a map and his own money.

The guard awoke suddenly, saw Hitchcock studying the map, and brought matters to a head. Tommy leaped through a window of the moving train and trudged 100 miles to freedom over the Swiss border. He moved by night, hid by day, protected his life and stomach with animal resourcefulness, and reached safety in 10 days.

It was an adventure that helped to mould the greatest polo player in the world.

During the spring and summer commuting months, he engages in about 50 games. Of the millions acquainted with Hitchcock's name, few know anything more than that he is "the polo player." The description is apt, but he strongly disavows that polo is the theme of his life.

Fearless in Action

"It doesn't pay any of the bills. Press and public might consider polo the dominating force in my career, but that is far from the truth. It's a good game, excellent exercise and great fun. My enthusiasm for it has naturally diminished with the years. When you're younger, you view sports differently."

Hitchcock is handsome, blue-eyed, soft-spoken. He is amiable off the field, away from polo. Conversely he is fierce, uncompromising, fearless in action, unwilling to settle for less than victory.

Action alone satisfies him. Small talk about the game annoys him. He is unapproachable for about two hours after a contest, until a ritual of rest, bath, rub and drink restores him to normalcy.

Born to the saddle, Hitchcock was virtually shaped by destiny to be at least a good player. His father was a 10-goal man, the highest rating polo affords, and preceded the younger Tommy as an internationalist in competition with England. His mother had a deep interest in horses and rode at hunts almost to the day of her death when she was 67.

Has Noted Forebears

The Hitchcocks came to America in the 17th century, and for much of the time since then have occupied a conspicuous place in society. Thomas Hitchcock, grandfather of the present polo star, was a banker, wrote a financial column for the Sun, and was a part owner of that paper with Charles A. Dana. His two sons divided the bulk of his \$1,700,000 estate. Thomas' wealth was greatly enlarged when his brother Francis left him \$2,251,138 in 1926.

Thomas Sr., first of the polo stars, was what the French would



CLOSE-UP of Thomas Hitchcock Jr., showing strong jaw and determined look. He is seen with one of his polo ponies.

describe as a "rentier," living happily and well on his income. In 1891, a mutual liking for horses forged a strong link between him and Louise M. Eustis, whose father, James Biddle Eustis, was United States Ambassador to France during President Cleveland's Administration. She became Mrs. Hitchcock.

Played Polo at 10

The first child of that marriage was Thomas Jr., born February 11, 1900, at Aiken, S. C., on the plantation bought by his mother in her youth. At 4 he had his own pony. At 9 Tommy was sent off to Fay School in Southboro, Mass. His mother was the granddaughter of the famous Louisiana jurist, George Eustis, and her family was both prominent and wealthy. Both parents wanted Tommy to have "the best." At 11 he went to St. Paul's School in Concord, N. H., where he stayed until the war.

When he was 10, his mother encouraged him to play polo. More, she tutored him. She put together teams of the neighbors' children and, riding astride like the rest, joined them in zesty combat. Hitchcock Sr. devoted himself to the training and developing of steeplechasers, a field in which he now is considered one of the country's leaders.

Under his mother's inspiration, Tommy quickly developed into a skilful, daring player, and at 16



THOMAS HITCHCOCK JR.'S fierce attacks and fearless type of play have won him 10-goal rating on polo field. He shows no hesitancy risking neck if necessary to hold play.

brother, himself and eventually led to his mother's death.

She had been master of the hounds for the Aiken drag hunts over her own picturesque estate for 14 years. She was a vigorous rider despite her years, and she was showing the way in that event when her mount stumbled at a hurdle and fell on her. Two vertebrae of her neck were broken, she was partly paralyzed and died three months later.

The stable of Tommy Jr. has never been larger than what the exigencies of polo required. He has three ponies now; he has had eight. His ferocious game places a tremendous burden on his mounts and he drives them to the limit. Last year, one of Jock Whitney's ponies which Hitchcock was riding died of a heart attack under Tommy during a game.

Enters Cup Play

His daring in the saddle may have come from his mother—easily as from his father. She agitated sporting circles here and in England by riding astride in the nineties and around the turn of the century. It is told of her that when she was abroad a spectator asked the master of the Quorn who she was and drew the reply:

"She looks like an apparition, but she certainly goes like hell." The description holds true of Tommy.

After the war he entered Harvard and took his degree there in 1922, with time taken out in 1921 for a year at Brasenose College, Oxford. It was then he arose to the pinnacle of polo. He joined the American squad that went abroad to recover the Hurlingham Cup won by England in 1914. He played No. 2, and in the illustrious company of Louis E. Stoddard, J. Watson Webb and Devereux Milburn, he was a dominant figure.

The following year he was rated "10 goals," which is another way of saying absolute perfection. He has stayed there ever since, with the exception of 1935, when he shared the top American ranking of nine goals with Winston Guest and Cecil Smith.

One year has been like the next. There never has been occasion to question his courage. Most opponents know enough to pull up and tip their hats, so to speak, when he goes slamming after the ball. His technical ability is equal to and possibly surpasses his reckless daring. His strokes, anticipation and tactics are unsurpassed.

That ability enabled him to exercise a benevolent dictatorship over the game upon Devereux Milburn's withdrawal from inter-

national competition in 1927. Hitchcock recognized only the aristocracy of skill on the field. His attitude opened the way for play against Great Britain last June.

When he engaged in a battle to give skill precedent over social standing, old-timers sat back and smiled. It was reminiscent of his father's stubborn refusal to give up his part-time box at the opera to Prince Henry, sent here by his brother, the Kaiser, as a good will mission in 1902.

Thomas Sr. considered the reception a piece of snobbishness and expressed the belief a foreign Prince was entitled to no special consideration in a democratic country.

Tommy Jr. wants no mercy and shows none with mallet and ball. He uses every means at his command to win. Playing with picked teams in international competition, he has never lost a series. He has been in five of the six engagements with England since the war. In 1928 he captained an American team that defeated Argentina in a furious three-game series.

When the Argentines returned in 1936 they had a hard-boiled squad with a strong Irish strain and they had also a contract that they were to meet the United States champions—and not a selected combination. Jock Whitney's Greentree team, including Hitchcock, took the championship, but it quickly became evident in the first series game that they were no match for the South Americans.

Business Interests

At a meeting on the rambling brick terrace of Robert E. Stravbridge Jr.'s Georgian home in Old Westbury, L. I., Hitchcock argued, threatened, exhorted and pleaded for a change in the team. He let Whitney, organizer of the team, know that they could get along better without him, and Whitney generously offered to withdraw. The committee decided to stick by the letter of the contract.

Polo people know there is never anything personal in his appraisal of a man on the field. Once faced by an extremely fine choice between Laddie Sanford, with whom he was not on the best of terms, and W. Averell Harriman, with whom he was keeping bachelor hall, he chose in Sanford's favor.

Although there always has been enough money around him to permit a life of leisure, he always has maintained at least a passing acquaintance with business. His ponies averaged about

\$3000 each, and he has tried to pay his own way ever since attaining his majority. He had his first job in the summer of 1921, sitting on a wildcat well in Texas as representative of the owner. A few years later he had a wildcat of his own in Terre Haute that did come in.

He has been in coal, oil and, starting in 1930, banking. He went into the security end of the Bankers Trust Company that year and soon developed a close acquaintance with Robert Lehman, who owned a stable of ponies and whose ambition to improve his status in the horse set was as intense as Hitchcock's urge to better his banking connections.

Father of Twins

Hitchcock rode Lehman's ponies, and they played as teammates. In 1932, Tommy accepted a place with Lehman Brothers and five years later was elevated to a partnership. He became an important figure in their subsidiary, American Export Air Lines, Inc., which has entered the transatlantic service and will parallel the service of the shipping line in the Mediterranean.

His increased devotion to business dates from about 1928, when he wed Mrs. Peggy McLaughlin Jr., widow of a steel manufacturer and daughter of William L. Mellon, and assumed family responsibilities.

In order to keep physically fit for the rigors of polo, he has employed Joe Fitten as his trainer ever since and keeps in shape 12 months of the year playing tennis and boxing.

The ultimate democratization of polo brought the social East against the hard-skinned West in 1933. Hitchcock, captain of the East, suffered a mild brain concussion in a spill. The following year, in practice for a return East-West series, he suffered another concussion. He has talked frequently of retirement from major competition, but when the gong rings he is just another fire horse.

Early this summer his wife gave birth to twin boys, Thomas III and William Mellon. They already had two daughters. With sons to carry on for him, Tommy Jr. may again decide to walk out on polo.

He says he hasn't even given a thought to the possibility that his sons might someday play the game. He no longer threatens his own retirement. Talking about how long he will continue, now that he is nudging 40, he says only that he doesn't know.

500-Ship Program for Merchant Marine Easy, Says Haag

By NORVELLE W. SHARPE

Thanks to energetic work of the Maritime Commission, the United States on April 1, 1939, led the world in construction of oceangoing merchant vessels of the larger sizes. Prior to that date the commission had let contracts for 68 vessels, and since then it has opened bids for 23 more.

These 89 vessels, embodying the latest features in naval architecture and marine engineering, are merely the vanguard of a host of fast modern craft still to come, for the commission has announced its intention to build 50 ships a year for the next 10 years in order to replace the many old and slow ships which makes up the bulk of our ocean-going merchant marine.

Millions to Be Spent

Most of these ships will operate in the country's foreign trade. In selling them to private American operators, the Maritime Commission will absorb the difference between the American cost and the estimated foreign cost in order to place American shipowners on a capital parity with their foreign competitors. The amount absorbed by the commission is known as the "construction differential subsidy."

The 500-ship program will call for the expenditure of millions of dollars annually for this type of Government aid.

Estimating the foreign cost of these ships and recommending to the Maritime Commission the price at which they shall be sold to American operators is the responsibility of Alfred H. Haag, director of the Commission's Division of Research.

The work calls for a high order of technical ability, coupled with an intimate knowledge of current shipbuilding prices in all the leading maritime countries.

In the whole Government service there is no other work quite like it. As it is safe to say that few other technicians in the country have had quite the same background and experience as Haag.

"The man's makeup is so nautical that I suspect he even has web-feet," said the late Admiral Hilary P. Jones, commander of the fleet. "His work for the merchant marine has been so notable that the country owes him a real debt which I hope we shall some day acknowledge."

Haag Climbs to Fame

Starting his career as a draughtsman in one of the big American shipyards, Haag rapidly climbed the technical ladder until he became chief constructor for the Emergency Fleet Corporation, the governmental agency which during the war contracted for 3200 vessels—far and away the greatest shipbuilding program in the history of this planet.

Although 900 contracts were canceled after the armistice, some 2300 vessels were actually built—a sufficient number, if placed end to end, to line both sides of the highway from Baltimore to Washington. Afterward, as superintendent of a line of Amer-

ican steamships, he operated some of the very ships whose construction he had formerly supervised.

Shipping Expert

What differentiates Haag from other shipping experts, most of whom are specialists in some limited phase of the subject, is that he not only has the practical knowledge that comes from designing, building and operating ships, but also the student's passion for delving into the historical, economic and political aspects of shipping.

His lectures, always delivered without notes, have become an annual feature of the course at the Graduate School of the Naval War College, Newport. He also has lectured before the Army War College, the Naval Academy at Annapolis, Yale, Johns Hopkins, the State Department's Foreign Service School and numerous other educational and technical bodies.

For 19 years he has conducted the course in international shipping at Georgetown University, from which many of his graduates have stepped into important positions with American shipping companies.

Haag has served as shipping advisor to committees of Congress and was the Shipping Board's technical representative on the German War Claims Arbitration Board.

It would be difficult to name a man who has done more than Haag to publicize the American merchant marine. His addresses, articles and radio talks have appeared in hundreds of American and foreign newspapers and magazines, and have given him an international reputation.

Just Call Me Al

In 1922 he delivered from a Baltimore radio station the first broadcast ever made concerning the merchant marine. He was consulting and contributing editor for the publishers of the monumental Shipbuilding Cyclopedia, an outstanding technical work of reference, while his report, completed in 1926, on "Handicaps Against American Shipping," was the first survey made up to that time of comparative construction and operating costs in the principal maritime countries.

Extremely modest about his own achievements, no one ever would guess that Haag is the only man in the world who once supervised the construction of 80 miles of ships.

"Do you prefer to be called Doctor or Professor?" asked a distinguished British shipbuilder who was familiar with his articles in "Brasserie Annual" and other English publications. "Most people just call me Al," Haag replied.

His life has no idle moments. Although past national president of Delta Phi Epsilon, he seldom finds time to visit the local frat house. A long string of patents for useful mechanical inventions gives the clew to the character of his diversions.

Emergency Angle

The Maritime Commission's 500-ship program is based on an expectancy of 10 years of peace. Should the country become involved in a major war, our naval, military and commercial needs would call for the emergency construction of several times 500 ships.

Could we build them within two or three years? "If you put that question to Haag, he'll say:

"Don't be foolish—look up the record and see what we did before. Remember that in 1917 our shipbuilding facilities were limited. Furthermore, we were decidedly out of practice in building merchant tonnage, for the fortunes of American shipping were at very low ebb.

"Today we are better prepared. We have a greater number of well-equipped shipyards, a greater supply of skilled shipyard labor, and designs already prepared for the types of ships we need.

"Thanks to the far-sighted activities of the Maritime Commission, we shall be able, in any future emergency, to give even a better account of ourselves than we did during the Great War."

Mongolia's Mysterious Leader Claims Noble Birth

By ALFRED TYRNAUER
For Ten Years Head of the International News Service
Bureau at Vienna

The fiercest aerial battle in history has taken place—not between the highly mechanized, war-prepared nations of Europe—but between Manchukuo and Mongolia, two backward Asiatic countries.

In less than three weeks "skirmishes" 380 Mongolian planes were destroyed by Manchukuoan forces, according to Tokyo reports, and according to Moscow dispatches the Manchukuoan air force losses far exceeded the Mongolian.

Mongolia, with less than 800,000 population, mostly nomad shepherds, would appear to have

one of the world's mightiest air fleets, if these reports are to be believed.

To increase the irony of the paradox, when Western statesmen were deserting the League of Nations, a self-claimed descendant of the famous Mongol Emperor, Genghis Khan, claiming to be the leader of the Mongolian national movement, appealed to the League to prevent an outbreak of war in Asia and the devastation of Mongolia.

He is, or is claimed to be, Duke Fjedor Dolgorukij, whom I first met more than a year ago in the Vienna Hotel Sacher, famous for intrigues hatched in it when it was the favorite meeting place of the old Austrian Empire's aristocracy.

A Russian emigrant introduced me the dark-haired, dark-eyed,

dark Russian-shirted figure as "Duke Fjedor Dolgorukij, leader of the revolutionary organization of the Russian activists as well as of the Mongolian nationalists, the future ruler of all Russians, Mongolians and other peoples of the countries of his ancestors."

He modestly admitted all claims and added: "My family descends from the first Russian dynasty, the Ruriks, on my father's side, whereas my mother was a descendant of Genghis Khan. Our nobility is just as ancient as that of the Romanoffs, but we remained Russians, whereas the Romanoffs became Germanized."

"My father, Duke Paul Dolgorukij, was shot with my two brothers by red soldiers. After the civil war I was hidden by

the whites in Ulan Bator, where I began to build up a revolutionary organization.

"That was ten years ago. Today I have more than 2,000,000 active followers all over the Soviet Union, with whom I communicate through an extensive courier organization."

The Duke said he is fighting the reds, as well as adherents of the Romanoffs. The latter, he explained, wish to restore the old regime with the help of Germany and Japan and are "willing to sell Russian soil to the enemies of their country to regain power."

On the other hand, the Russian Fascists denounced the Duke as an impostor. They claimed he was a clever adventurer, a sort of pseudo Dimitri who claimed to be the son of Tsar Ivan the Terrible, and won the Russian

throne, only to be assassinated in 1606.

Whoever Dolgorukij is, he seems to have quite a following among Russians and he managed to win a libel suit against Russian Fascist leaders in Vienna.

Naturally he had to leave Vienna after the Anschluss. He returned to Ulan Bator, capital of Outer Mongolia, where he lives under an assumed name.

I received from him a letter via Paris, indicating that he intends to come to the United States.

He sent me a copy of his appeal to the League of Nations "to do their utmost to stop this dreadful war . . . to save the population . . . protect their property and the lives of innocent wives and children . . . and prevent the war spreading to other countries."

Skyscrapers CITY TRAFFIC CONGESTED a Nuisance?

By RALPH ADAMS CRAM

It takes either notable nerve or very advanced age to criticize unfavorably any firmly established custom, popular dogma, widespread habit of thought or current superstition. I can qualify under the second condition; probably also under the first. I can think of three or four items in each of the above-named categories it would be a pleasure to oppose, but the only one I am disposed to deal with at the moment is the current fad for vertical rather than horizontal buildings, namely, the skyscraper.

This ill-advised architectural device came in rather suddenly when it was discovered that through the use of steel—hitherto unthought of as a structural material, the sky, literally, was the limit in the craft of building. Attempts to reach this limit had been made before. They tried it in Babylon with mud brick and were penalized with confusion of tongues for their audacity. In the 13th century it was tried at the Cathedral of Beauvais, with good stone and mortar but it all fell down and a part of the ambitious structure was ingloriously patched up, while the rest was allowed to lie where it fell. Steel was invented and fabricated, and the rest was easy.

May Be Handsome

Let me say at once that I do not object to the skyscraper from an artistic standpoint. A 50-story building, or one of 100 stories for that matter, may be very handsome, like the Empire State Building, or very ugly. The question of beauty has nothing to do with the matter.

I fear and resent the skyscraper, but my more circumstantial objections to it are that it is uneconomic, anti-social based upon entirely false assumptions, and generally a nuisance in a large city and an anachronism anywhere else.

I cannot prove it, since the Brookings Institute has not yet investigated the matter, but I believe it can be demonstrated that it is not easier, quicker and pleasanter to go up in the air by elevator for 50 to 80 stories in a building with a ground area of say 3000 square feet, than it is to go horizontally in a 10-story building covering 12,500 or 20,000 feet. This is a matter to be looked into.

Sky Limit

The sky limit height of buildings means, and has meant even in New York with its rather wide streets intolerable foot and wheel traffic congestion.

In cities that lack such street widths, such as Boston and Philadelphia, big institutions are already getting out of the congested areas as fast as they can.

I know, for the firm is housing some of these self-evicted interests, and I suspect it will not be long before the exodus begins from New York south of Central Park. Then what is going to happen to realty values?

Long ago it became evident that if canyons took the place of thoroughfares there would be no more light and air for the denizens of these gloomy crevasses. The expected has happened, so now office buildings in the blighted area are being built, as G. K. Chesterton says of the British House of Commons, "with no more windows than Hell."

Air Conditioning

To protect the entombed inmates from monoxide fumes and other effluvia from a city that in principle is not unlike the fetid Calle of Naples, air conditioning is imperative.

Sealed up like a bee hive where the busy drones wave their wings to get the needed current of fresh air for the workers, this new type of building houses its tenants in isolation, "away from the world without."

Undoubtedly they are more comfortable that way and can do more work (which is the primary desideratum) but—what price "modern civilization"? Aldous Huxley's "Brave New World" hangs on the horizon.

That the whole thing is anti-

social, ought to need no argument. It is "every man for himself and the devil take the hindmost." No values are considered except those that are purely selfish and materialistic—which, after all, is not surprising under contemporary circumstances.

I can't forbear calling attention to one other point though in doing so I revert to that aesthetic consideration I said in the beginning did not count. What sort of ruins will these new structures make? Ruins they will be some day, either from bombing from the air (consider Toledo and Madrid, those once proud cities), earthquake, or through enforced desertion from economic considerations.

I am not sure that a test of architecture, good or bad, is the sort of ruins it makes. Most of the building of the past was very successful that way.



CHRYSLER BUILDING, New York, one of the sky-piercing monuments which Mr. R. A. Cram calls uneconomic.

possibly some of the structures are better as ruins than they were at the start.

I submit that the skyscraper is proving a very poor business investment. In fact, it is just another of those wrong-headed and impractical indiscretions of hard headed and practical business men with which our animals for the last 50 years have become cluttered up.

Half Occupied

From the impressions I have gained in the last few years, and the casual information I have picked up, I am strongly of the opinion that by and large, and considering both metropolitan centers and the smaller cities, the bulk of the skyscrapers are about half occupied, while the fixed charges of taxes, interest on investment and operating expenses are calculated on total occupancy minus ten per cent for vacancies and remain static.

In a word engineers, architects and manufacturers of structural materials have sold the investors a gold (or ferro-concrete) brick. Not that they meant to, for they were impractical optimists like all technocrats. I wonder what there was behind the skyscraper; psychologically I mean? There was certainly a strong spirit of daring and adventure, but I suspect there was also a certain element of exhibitionism, just as there was in the case of the builders of the Tower of Babel, of the Pyramids of Egypt and of the rich burgess of San Gimignano, and so many of the other 15th century towns of Italy.

Individualism

Perhaps there was something also of that "rugged individualism" once held to be so admirable; the impulse a man has to do just what he pleases, no matter what anyone may say. There is some argument for this assumption in the medley of incompatible erections in the more newly invaded parts of New York.

There are episodic slices of construction crowded cheek by jowl, looking as though each tried to be violently inimical to its neighbor and usually succeeding to admiration, the perfect demonstration of the anti-social anarchistic spirit.

Well, the whole thing is of a piece with the general condition of this tired and bewildered world, of the very spirit of 1939. It came earlier of course, as coming events cast their shadows before.

Monument to Era

Confident, adventurous supremely self-satisfied with no fear of a future it did not try to envisage the creators of the skyscraper produced something that was as cli acetic for modern civilization as Karnak for Egypt, the Parthenon for Greece, and Baalbek for Rome, Hagia Sophia for Byzantium, Amiens for Mediaevalism, St. Peter's for the Renaissance.

Every era of culture and civilization shows its final estate in some monument of great architecture, and the skyscraper is our own significant showing. How it stands in comparison with the other revealing monuments; what it says of the innate nature of our own period is not for any contemporary to say.

Judgment will be passed by the historians of the 21st century—if they find the effort worthwhile.

Great Highway System Urged to Link U. S. Roads

By WILBURN CARTWRIGHT

Representative in Congress from Oklahoma and Chairman House Committee on Roads

WASHINGTON, Sept. 9.—The United States has reached a point in its highway development when it must make important decisions as to its future road program. We are at the end of the pioneer period of road development, during which all efforts were centered on getting the traffic out of the mud and dust by placing surfaces of some kind on main highways.

The objective toward which we started nearly 25 years ago has been reached, but our highway problems and traffic difficulties are greater than ever before.

The roads built have generated a traffic far in excess of anything pictured 20 or 25 years ago. Thirty million vehicles now use the highways. The speed of these vehicles has been greatly increased over that for which the early roads were designed.

Many of the roads were built with limited funds and to accommodate a traffic less in volume and slower in speed than

that of today. They have narrow surfaces, sharp curves and steep grades. The many accidents to which these and other highway conditions contribute make the modernization of our system of main roads a pressing problem.

Every city has serious congestion both on the main arteries within the cities and on the city approaches. Great numbers of vehicles are trying to force their way through city streets that were planned to accommodate horse-drawn traffic. Movement on main routes in urban and suburban areas is constantly impeded by cross traffic.

These are not all of our road troubles. There is a strong and justified demand for better roads in those rural areas not yet adequately served with surfaced highways.

Under authority contained in an Act which I introduced, the Bureau of Public Roads has been cooperating with 46 states in conducting highway planning surveys in which complete information on highway conditions and highway use is obtained.

Just a year ago, in Section 13 of the Hayden-Cartwright Act of 1938, Congress directed the Chief of the Bureau of Public Roads to make a careful investigation and report with regard to the feasibility of transcontinental toll superhighways.

Accordingly, the bureau has made a thorough analysis of the highway problems of the entire country and prepared a 212-page report, "Toll Roads and Free Roads," which is of great interest and importance.

This report was transmitted to Congress by President Roosevelt.

Three East-West and three North-South routes, totaling 14,336 miles, were studied. The estimated cost of constructing them to high standards is \$2,899,800,000 or an average of more than \$200,000 a mile. Careful studies of traffic on the toll system show

that the revenue would not pay half the cost.

Facts brought together for the first time show that we need give no further consideration to transcontinental toll roads in the expectation that they will be self-supporting.

The second section of this report is as constructive as the first section is negative. Present traffic and highway conditions are carefully analyzed. Problems confronting both the Federal and state governments and their subdivisions are discussed. As the most practical solution for these problems the bureau recommends five undertakings, two of which would call for new action and policies:

1. Creation of a national system of interregional highways, approximately 30,000 miles in extent, by modernizing and improving existing main routes of travel and building new roads where necessary to provide more direct travel.

2. Creation of a federal land

authority with power to acquire, hold, sell and lease land needed for highway purposes, and to acquire and sell excess lands for the purpose of recovering part of the cost of the public improvement.

The federal land authority is the most urgent recommendation. It would provide for acquisition of the land that will be needed if our highways are to be made adequate for our needs.

If steps are not taken soon, right-of-way costs, already a major item, may become so great as to prevent a full and adequate solution of our highway difficulties.

When we consider the changes made in our roads during the last 20 years it is reasonable to predict that even greater progress will be made in the next 20 years.

Compared to the roads of a generation ago, modern highways are almost perfect. But, compared to the roads of a generation hence, "you haven't seen nothing yet."

HOW CAN I FACE YOUR MOTHER?



SHE GAVE ME THIS LOVELY LUNCH CLOTH ONLY A YEAR AGO—AND SOMEHOW I'VE RUINED IT ALREADY!

GOSH! IT SURE IS A WRECK—I WONDER WHY



I HEARD YOU, SHIRLEY—I'LL GIVE YOU ANOTHER CLOTH. BUT WHITEN IT WITH PUREX INSTEAD OF WITH HARSH BLEACHES

WHY YOU DARLING! BUT IS PUREX SO DIFFERENT?

WHAT SHIRLEY LEARNED ABOUT BLEACHES



A YEAR LATER—

I SEE YOU DID CHANGE TO PUREX—THIS LUNCH CLOTH LOOKS LIKE NEW

WHAT'S MORE—ALL MY LINENS ARE LASTING—PUREX IS GENTLER!

IT SAVED US \$20 THIS YEAR



NEW Streamlined Bottle!

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NEW SCREW CAP
—easy to open

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SAME CONTENTS AS BEFORE
—full quart

PUREX

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Save Household Money

with this bleach that has full strength yet treats even delicate linens gently

Linens that are constantly being washed are bound to go to pieces quickly if you use a harsh bleach. And even common linens cost money! By changing to Purex, the gentle bleach, you can keep even your most delicate linens snowy white and have them last their full lifetime.

Purex can save you \$10, \$15—even \$25 a year on linen replacements. Start your savings now! Get a bottle of Purex at your grocer's tomorrow. For maximum whiteness, as well as maximum safety, use as directed.

P.S. Do you know the many jobs Purex will do for you outside the laundry? Read your Purex label!...Purex Corporation, Ltd., South Gate, Cal.

PUREX

THE *Gentle* BLEACH

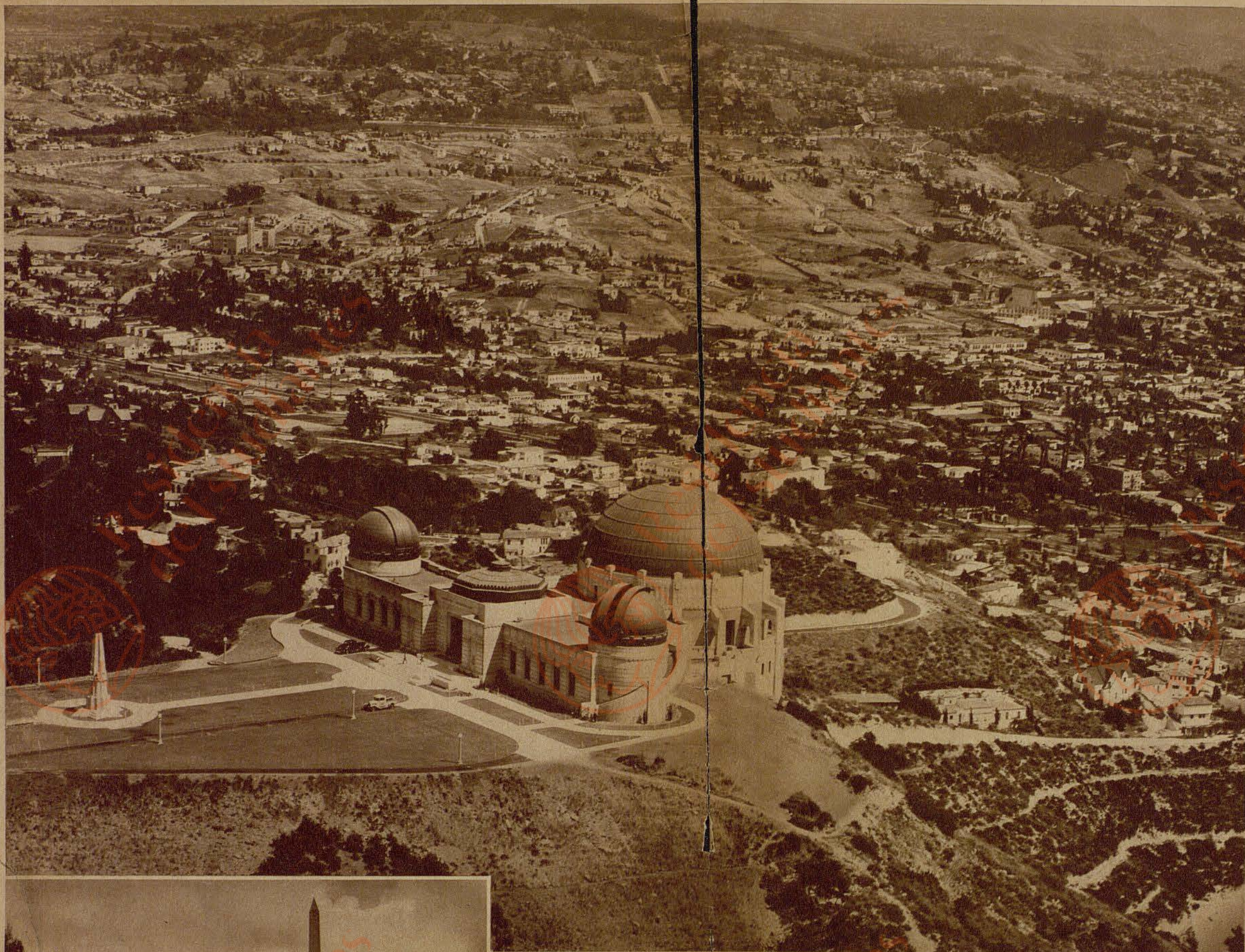
Made by the exclusive Intrafil Process

SAVE THIS MAP! IT SHOWS THE THEATER OF WAR



These Are Tops

HERE IS HOW BIRD-MEN SEE WORLD—a glance at our own observatory, with views of Washington Monument, one from the air.



Washington Monument in a reflected view.
(Wide World)



Cool
6 Minutes
on Head.
No
electricity
The Ideal
WAVE
for the
Modern
Hairdress

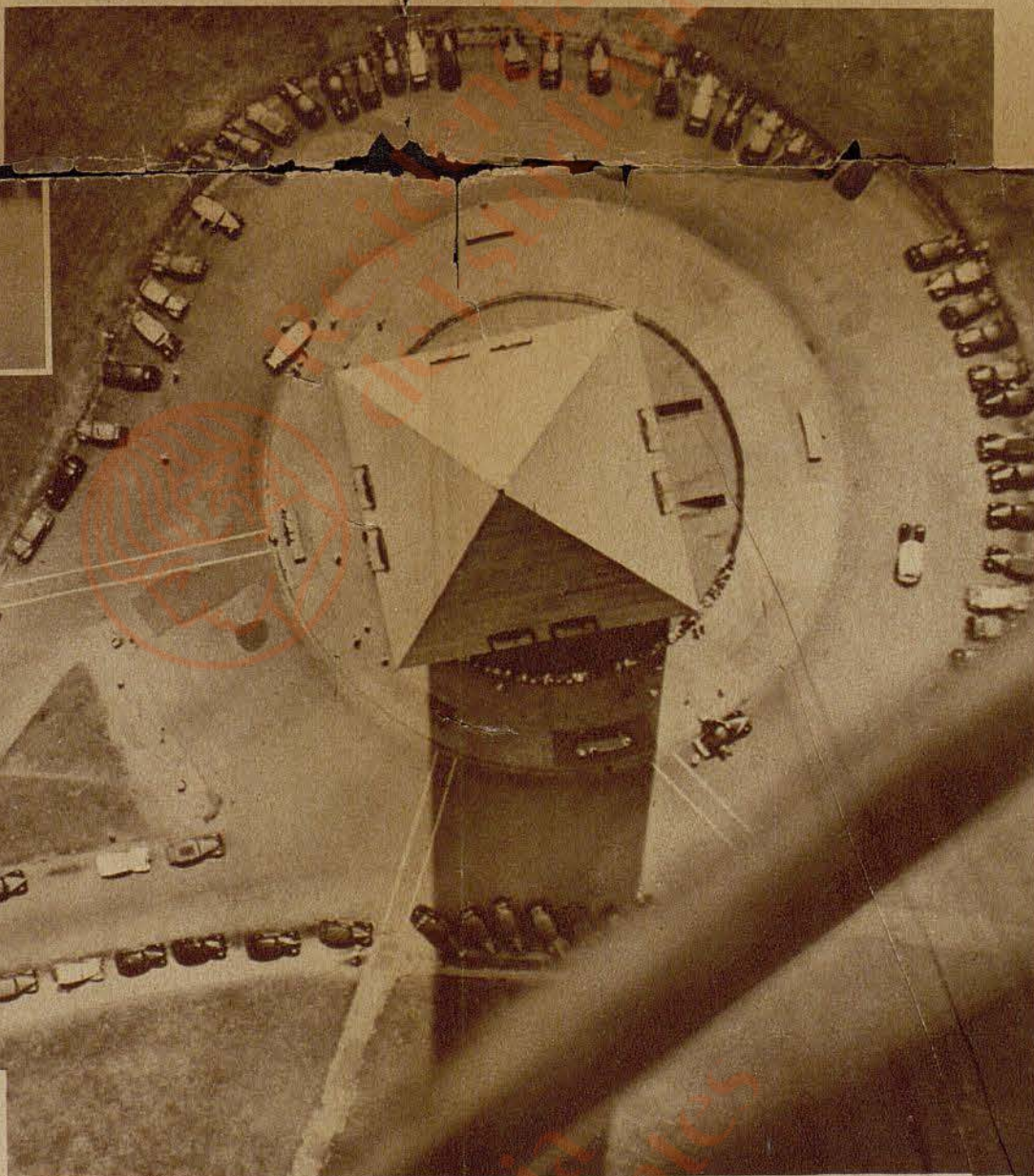
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For matchless beauty in waving we feature the new Koolerwave. Leaves the hair marvelously soft and lovely regardless of texture.

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For your week ends in town, or campus scrambling, Vogue presents thrilling new "Shenanigans," a highlight in casual footwear. Moulded of genuine baby alligator, this swank tailored creation will add ultimate charm to your new tweeds. In Los Angeles they are exclusive at MANDEL'S. TR-8438.



Griffith Observatory, most people call it the planetarium, in park of same name. The top of the big dome is just 1000 feet down here.
(Kopac Photo Company)

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Skillful care that restores beauty... protects their soft, supple texture and natural oils.

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for Zenith 4216—No toll.

Get the point? Score a bull's eye for the blimp-flying photographer who clicked his shutter directly above the point of the 555-foot Washington Monument. Stonework at the base of the monument and cars of sight-seeing tourists add to the pattern.

(Associated Press)

AROUND THE TOWN WITH VIRGINIA ROUNDS

Why be tagged as one of the masses by smoking some thrust-at-you brand? Let your individual taste and judgment single out your brand. Try V.R.'s and discover the pleasure of smoking all-Virginia tobaccos—best since Sir Walter Raleigh's days. Corn-tipped for the lip fussy; plain ends for those who prefer them. Say "Virginia Rounds" today.



VIRGINIA ROUNDS
CORN TIPPED OR PLAIN END CIGARETTES



Young Bonnie Jean is healthy And has an eager smile. If you would know her secret—Drink Adohr all the while.

Bonnie Jean is the Adohr-able daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Allen Ford, 638 N. Irving Blvd., Los Angeles, Calif.

Visit "America's Model Dairy", the Adohr Farm at 18000 Ventura Blvd., and see how this health-giving Certified Milk is produced.

Production Supervised by
Milk Commission
L. A. County Medical Association

ADOHR
CERTIFIED MILK

Want a Baby?

THE FAMED PARISIAN D'HEUCQUEVILLE FOUNDATION reports that the demand for babies is steady—for adoption. At present requests for babies for adoption exceed the supply by 10 per cent.

Georges Reisner photos. From Three Lions



Dinner time, and do they like their food? Dr. Charles d'Heucqueville of Paris left 17,000,000 francs to provide motherless and fatherless children with parents.



Newcomer gets a shower. Only children who are healthy and strong are accepted by foundation.



Persons who wish to adopt children have to fill out a questionnaire—and they are investigated.



Would-be mother selects a baby. But she will be on probation—for a time—before final adoption.

THE CHANDRA: A flattering step-in that sparkles with an exciting style note in its stitched patent tip and cross-banded vamp.

IT'S A LOVELY *Youthful You*

stepping along in **RED CROSS SHOES**

How exciting... how smart... to swing along with a youthful step in beautiful Red Cross Shoes. Fashion's most brilliantly designed footwear. And so perfect fitting, your stride is years younger and lovelier. Only \$6.85.

AMERICA'S UNCHALLENGED SHOE VALUE AT **\$6.85**

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50¢ Replace Sec Clean Pen Adjust Point

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MODERN SCIENCE GIVES YOU **BONAT** VITOF OIL

Permanent Wave

Modern beauty science has produced a better permanent wave... the Bonat! "Controlled Winding," an exclusive feature, makes Bonat Safe...and effective...on all types of hair! But most important of all...Bonat waves closer to the head; makes possible deeper, longer-lasting waves; leaves the hair softer, more beautiful.

Insist upon genuine

BONAT VITOF OIL PADS AND SOLUTION at BETTER BEAUTY SHOPS Everywhere



He certainly is a healthy fellow. Trained nurses take care of the orphan children.

Happy relief for the **DEAF**

We invite YOU to make your trial of the Vibraphone. Write, phone or call for free booklet describing this wonderful non-electrical aid. No wires, batteries or any attachments.

EUROPEAN VIBROPHONE CO. 4687 Hollywood Blvd. Tel. OL. 2965

IF THE MUSIC WOULD ONLY STOP!

THIS LIGHT DRESS HAS ME WONDERING—AM I ALL RIGHT?

Why fret and worry!

New Miracle Modess brings you "moisture zoning"

THE NEWS has spread like wildfire—There's a world of difference in the new Miracle Modess with the new "Moisture Zoning."

Miracle Modess brings new comfort. "Moisture Zoning" acts to zone moisture—hold it inside the pad. Now Modess edges stay dry, soft, chafe-free—longer than ever before.

Miracle Modess is softer. Instead of papery layers found in most other napkins, Miracle Modess has a filler of downy-soft FLUFF. Modess starts softer, stays softer.

Miracle Modess is safer. It not only gives you greater absorbency—but the back of every Modess pad is moisture-resistant. It's doubly reassuring.

Get this napkin of Tomorrow, today. At any dealer's!

Only in Miracle Modess—all these grand new advantages!

- "Moisture Zoning!"** New! Amazing! Keeps edges dry, chafe-free, longer than ever before!
- Moisture-Resistant Backing** guards the back of every pad. Think what this means to your poise!
- Soft, FLUFF Filler!** Starts softer, stays softer! Unlike the papery "layers" of most napkins!
- A Blue Line** marks the "Stop-back" of every Modess pad...the side to be worn away from the body!

New Miracle Modess now at all dealers! Same low price. Same blue box. But what a difference inside! See! Get Modess today!

Newspaper Amateur Photo Contest Prize Winners



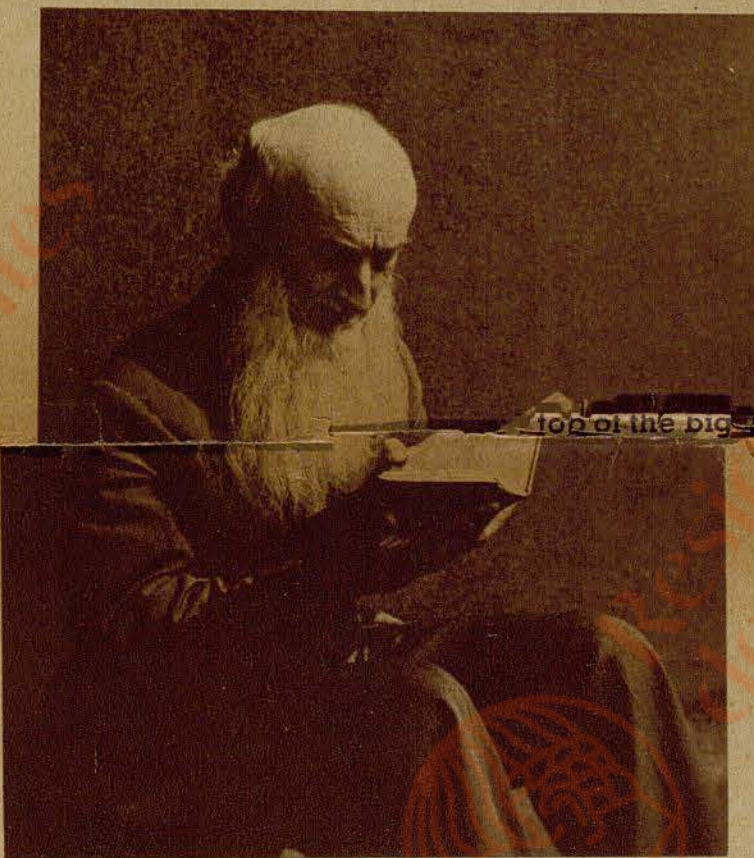
Class A—children and baby pictures. By Al Worthington, 421 N. Frederic St., Burbank.



Class C—landscapes, scenes, still life studies. By Leroy E. Eslow, P.O. Box 210, San Bernardino.



Class B—sports, pets, action pictures, etc. By James W. Sandiford, 1151 S. Windsor Blvd., Los Angeles.



Class D—informal portraits of adults. By N. Takemoto, 525 Wall, Los Angeles

GETTING DEAF?



HEAR Better with SONOTONE

Being blindfolded is no worse than the self-imposed handicap of groping for sounds without an audicle.

More than 50% of all purchasers choose Sonotone because it gives them better hearing and because Sonotone methods, policies and personnel have won their confidence.

Come in now—this week—and discuss your hearing problem with us. If you cannot call—phone or write for booklet, "A Hearing Aid Is Not Enough," giving detailed information about Sonotone Hearing Service.

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TR. 9725

WITH MORE THAN 10,000 ENTRIES RECEIVED, the competition in The Times division of the national snapshot contest for amateurs ended at midnight yesterday. The final page of prize-winning photos, with announcement of those selected for judging at a national salon in Washington in competition for prizes totaling \$10,000, will appear on Sunday, Sept. 24, in the rotogravure section. The judging in Washington will be in October.

CAMERAS
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AS LOW AS \$1.50 PER WEEK

WINTER, INC.

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HUBBY WILL SAY: "Grandest coffee I ever tasted—this Sanka!" And the Council on Foods of the American Medical Association says: "Sanka Coffee is free from caffeine effect and can be used when other coffee has been forbidden."

THIS ENERGETIC GENTLEMAN is just trying to weary himself to the point where he'll be dog-tired enough to get to sleep. The trouble is—he's one of those people kept awake by the caffeine in coffee. He should drink Sanka Coffee—it's 97% caffeine-free—can't keep anyone awake! Yet it's REAL coffee—all coffee. Only the caffeine is removed—and all the flavor stays in! Get Sanka Coffee at your grocer's tomorrow... "drip" or "regular" grind.



SANKA COFFEE REAL COFFEE 97% CAFFEINE-FREE DRINK IT AND SLEEP!

TUNE IN "WE, THE PEOPLE," TUESDAY NIGHT, 8:30 P. M., P. S. T., STATION KNX

A Dancer's Life Is a Hard One

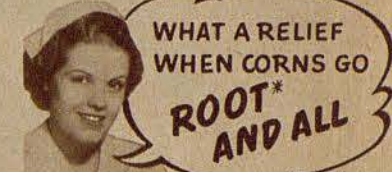


If you are interested, these are well-turned-out legs. They belong to the ballerinas assembled for the Warner Brothers' production, "On Your Toes." Well-turned-out means that the owners are prepared to move in a third dimension — from side to side. It needs study to turn them out thus.



"Open wider!" George Balanchine, choreographer, shares a cup sundae with his wife Zorina, whom he is directing in "On Your Toes." You may say, "Fattening," but hours on your toes melt off fat, for ballet dancing is one of the fastest ways to burn up body fuel.

"UNCORK" YOUR CORN THIS EASY WAY



CORNS are caused by pressure and friction. They go deep into your toe—press against sensitive nerves. Don't suffer needlessly when it's so easy to remove them. Just put a scientific Blue-Jay pad neatly over the corn. It relieves pain by removing pressure. The special Blue-Jay medicated formula on the pad acts on the corn—gently loosens it so it can be lifted right out. Then simply by avoiding pressure and friction which caused your corns you can prevent their coming back!

If you suffer from corns get quick relief this easy way. Get Blue-Jay Corn Plasters today—only 25¢ for 6.

BAUER & BLACK BLUE-JAY CORN PLASTERS

WHAT A BEAUTY THAT NEW **BIG BEN** ELECTRIC IS!

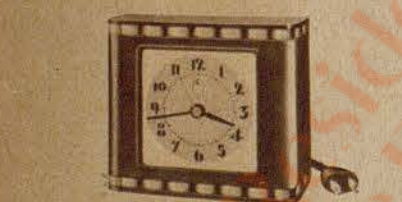
IT'S SELF-STARTING AND HAS A TWO-VOICE CHIME ALARM



\$4.95 Plain dial, Luminous dial, a dollar more.

You'll like this beautiful new Big Ben Electric—its graceful streamline styling—its rich black finish—its pleasing 2-voice Chime Alarm—the dependable quality which the Big Ben name assures! Ask to see it, at any Westclox counter.

There's a Westclox electric for every room—beautiful alarm models—time clocks—wall clocks; from \$2.50 to \$6.95. Some have plain dials, others have luminous dials you can see in the dark.



BACHELOR—Westclox self-starting electric alarm with moulded case, and black numerals on gold-colored track. In ivory finish with luminous dial, \$4.95. Blue and black finishes, plain dial, \$3.95.



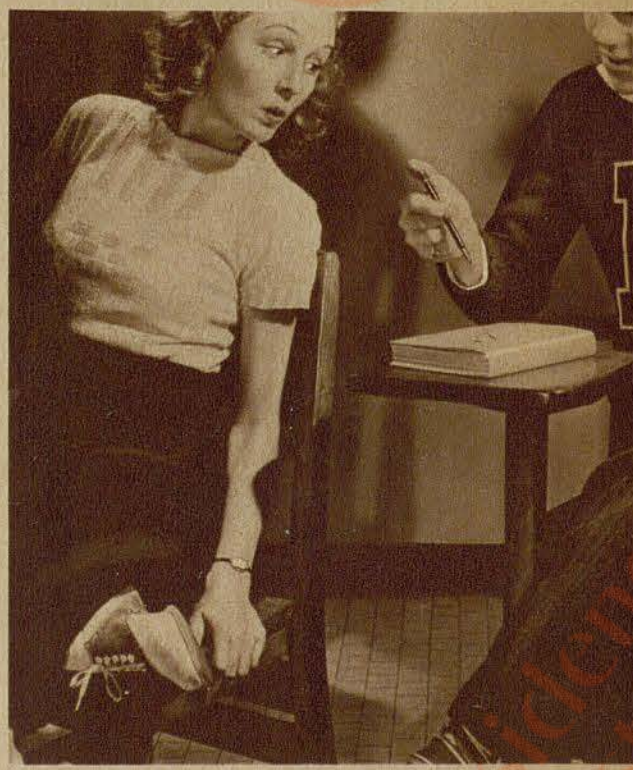
MANOR—Westclox self-starting electric wall clock—handsome as set to any kitchen. Large easy-to-read numerals. Choice of four gay color combinations, \$3.95.

WESTCLOX, LA SALLE-PERU, ILLINOIS
Division of General Time Instruments Corporation
In Canada (prices slightly higher)
Western Clock Company, Ltd., Peterborough, Ont.

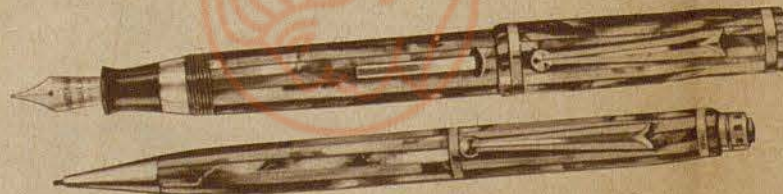
WESTCLOX

"Do it this way." James Wong Howe focuses camera as George Balanchine tells Zorina what to do.

THEY SWEEP FROM THE WINGS with a lift of heels to the lilt of the music, fairy creatures in moth-wing skirts who sweep and turn seemingly effortlessly. But this seeming effortless ease has back of it work, for body co-ordination means grace and poise.



WHO WOULDN'T TAKE A PEEK—at a pencil you can sharpen with your thumb—the new Eversharp Repeating Pencil! You press the top for a new point or a new lead—you fill it in half a minute with enough lead for six months—and you can buy the model shown for a mere \$1.00! Other Eversharp Repeating Pencils: \$1.00 to \$50, at your dealer's. Ask for Wahl-Eversharp!



TAKE A PEEK YOURSELF—at this Wahl-Eversharp Pacemaker Set! It has an Eversharp Repeating Pencil and a matching Wahl-Eversharp pen—and you save \$1.50 when you buy both! The pen—\$3.50; the pencil—\$3.00. But the set—only \$5.00! The Wahl Company, Chicago, Illinois.

New thousands have discovered "THEY'RE SO EASY TO WEAR"

EASY ON YOUR EYES—Your feet take on new beauty in the flattering, slenderizing lines of Selby Arch Preserver shoes.

EASY ON YOUR FEET—Deftly concealed, famous comfort features* soothe, relax and rest your feet.

EASY ON YOUR PURSE—Choose from many styles. Let Arch Preservers prove their smart economy! THE SELBY SHOE COMPANY, Portsmouth, Ohio

*Famous Arch Preserver features: Light, invisible bridge under the outer arch; metatarsal maintainers; flat innersoles; slenderized styling.

\$9.75 AND UP



Selby... THE WORLD'S GREATEST NAME IN WOMEN'S SHOES

See them at
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| LONG BEACH | BUFFUM'S | SANTA MONICA | SMITH-ROBINSON CO. |
| POMONA | TRIANGLE SHOE CO. | VISALIA | HARRY C. LOCEY |
| REDLANDS | BENNETT'S BOOTERY | PHOENIX, ARIZ. | LYLE K. CLARK CO. |

Rubber-Spined Girls and Other Oddities



Lydia and Margot May Jung, daughters of a Chinese acrobat and German mother, have spines of rubber.
(Three Lions photo)



"Ferdinand, the bull" (he's a white Brahma,) is fond of flowers, with daisies preferred, as here.
(Associated Press)



(Left)
Two boat-billed herons from South America take life pretty seriously in the Washington zoological park.
(Associated Press)



(Right)
Head work in Portugal. The women do much of heavy work in the little European republic.
© Relang. From Three Lions

Style with Comfort

Princess
Pat
by WALK-OVER



THE ZALIA
One of the 20 sparkling, youthful styles, built over new special lasts, offer flattering style with the "comfort" features a secret from every one but the wearer.

All Models \$8.95

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WALK-OVER
716 SO. BROADWAY



Gold Medal
HEARING AID

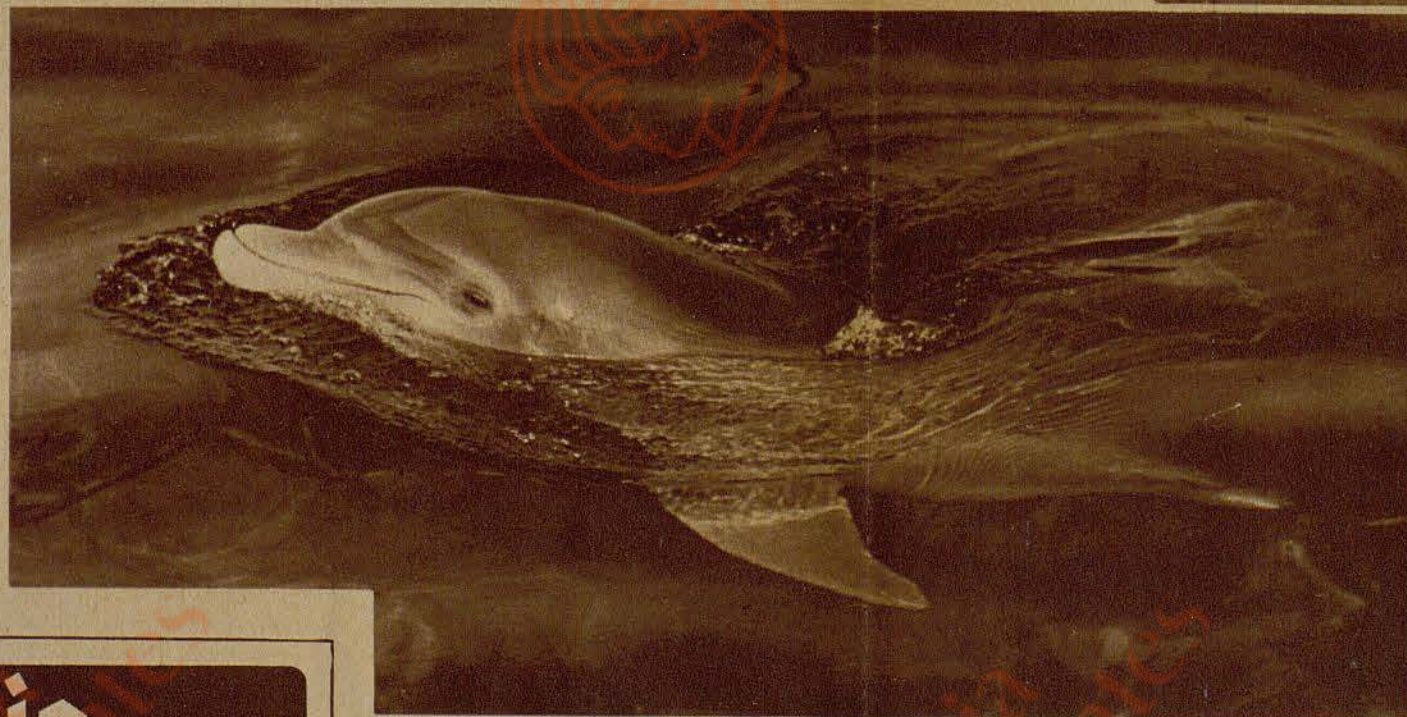
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707 S. HILL ST. TU. 2191

ALSO OFFICES IN: Long Beach, Ontario, Pasadena, San Diego, Santa Barbara, Fresno and throughout the west. See local phone book for addresses.



Why the grin on Mr. Porpoise? Is he relishing the corpus delicti of some shellfish lunch inside as he smilingly rides the ocean waves?

(H. Armstrong Roberts photo)

Mt. Ecclesia Sanitarium

NON-SECTARIAN NON-PROFIT

This modern Sanitarium recently opened at Oceanside, California, specializes in the care of chronic ill, convalescent, nervous or aged patients. Rates are as low as \$20 weekly.

Resident physician; hydrotherapy; gymnasium; physical therapy; vegetarian meals; beautiful sun-lit rooms.

For descriptive folder, address Dept. 20, Mt. Ecclesia Sanitarium, Oceanside, California.

KEEP FREE OF CORNS

Enjoy Quick Relief from Tormenting CORNS, CALLOUSES or BUNIONS!

Try this new kind of thrill in foot relief—the New SUPER-SOFT Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. Discover for yourself how speedily they relieve your corns, callouses or bunions... how comfortable they make your feet in new or tight shoes... how easily you can keep free of corns, sore toes or blisters this new clinic-tested way! New SUPER-SOFT Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads are cushioned with soothing, fleecy Kurotex—630% softer than before! New thin Scallop Edge molds pad to toe. Do not come off in the bath.

Remove CORNS or CALLOUSES Quickly, Gently

Separate Graduated Medications included for removing corns or callouses. 15 Corn Pads and 12 Separate Medications in box. Costs but a trifle. Sold at your Drug, Shoe, Dept. Store or Toilet Goods Counter. Sizes for Corns, Callouses, Bunions and Soft Corns between toes.

Remember, there is a Dr. Scholl Remedy or Appliance designed to relieve most common foot troubles

NEW
Super-Soft

Dr. Scholl's
Zino-pads

NEW
WAY
STOPS
CAUSE



NONSPI CREAM

SAFELY CHECKS PERSPIRATION
SAFELY CHECKS ODOR
Does Both!

Because of an entirely new ingredient never before used in a deodorant!

Whether you prefer cream deodorants for steady use, or for those occasions when a liquid is inconvenient, you will welcome Nonspi Cream for its outstanding advantages:

1. Checks both perspiration and odor—from 1 to 3 days.
2. Feels and looks like velvety vanishing cream. Goes on easily—dries almost instantly. Not greasy.
3. May be used directly after shaving.
4. Has a reaction approximating that of the normal skin—so cannot injure either skin or clothing.
5. Works on new principle—"adsorbs" odors.

Be one of the first to take advantage of this wonderful new discovery of science! Get a generous jar of Nonspi Cream—today. 50¢ at drug or department stores. Also in liquid form.