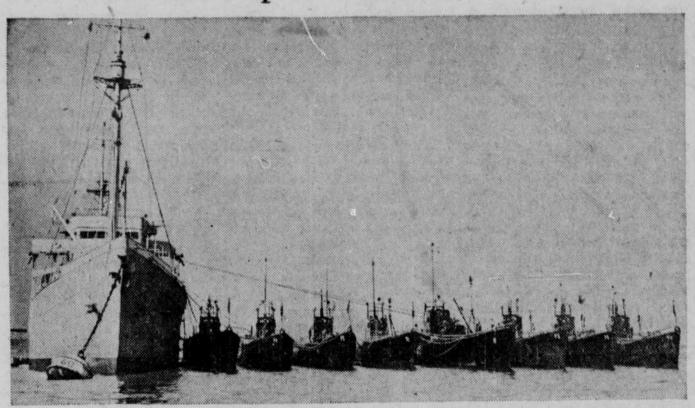
# Mother Ship and Underseas Brood



The U. S. S. Holland, navy submarine tender, pictured like a big mother as she serves as a buoy for her eight "chicks," submarines of the "P" series, the latest and most formidable undersea fighters in the world. The mother ship feeds her little ones fuel for themselves and supplies for their crews.

### Tiny Skiers Do Their Stuff



Three tiny skiers at Davos, Switzerland, are having some fun of their own. Like the youngsters in the Scandinavian countries, the children of been covering the state in recent Switzerland are given skis at an early age and are taught the technique | months arousing sentiment for the of this invigorating winter sport.

### Drops Hat Into Political Ring

Ex-Gov. Gifford Pinchot of Pennsylvania, who announced that he is a candidate for the Republican nomination for governor, and as a sym-



bol of his decision, throws his hat in the ring. Pinchot scouts have former governor.

### Children's Hour in Naziland



Johnny Thompson, professional from Pennsylvania, who won the re-

cent Los Angeles Open golf tourna-

Thompson Wins

Open Golf Cup

Los Angeles

champion is shown checking over his score after the victorious finish. Some of the country's most noted golfers participated in the tourna-

Dr. Joseph Goebbels may be a dictator to the German press, but to his young daughter Hilde, the propaganda minister is just "vater." Goebbels is shown with Hilde on the recent occasion when he attended a children's party and delivered an address which was broadcast throughout the country. Goebbels, who is one of the most fiery of the Nazi leaders, controls all forms of public information, such as the newspapers, radio stations and motion picture studios and theaters.

# Egypt Plans Increase in Its Army



An increase of the fighting forces of Egypt was among the first announced intentions of Mohammed arms, while the latter has an army of a million.

# Scenes and Persons in the Current News



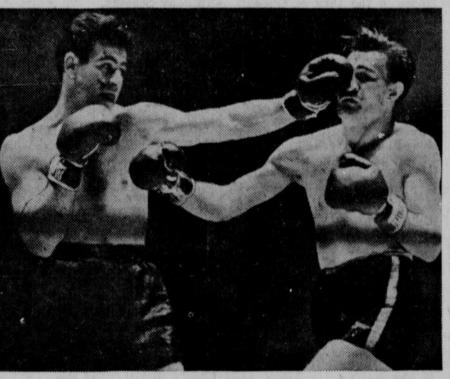
1-Most Rev. Eugene J. McGuinness (right), who was installed as the second bishop of the Catholic diocese of Raleigh, N. C., by Dennis Cardinal Dougherty (center), as Most Rev. William J. Hafey, co-adjutor bishop of Scranton, Pa., looks on. 2-Mayor Frank Hague of Jersey City, N. J., shown as he broadcasts a denunciation of the C. I. O. 3-William E. Dodd, retiring United States ambassador to Germany, who recently returned to the United States, shown (center) as he is interviewed by reporters.

#### TAKES BLACK'S SEAT



Lister Hill of Alabama, who was ecently sworn in as a member of the United States senate, succeeding Sen. Dixie Bibb Graves, who had held the seat for several months after the resignation of Sen. Hugo

## Champ Takes One on the Nose



Fred Apostoli of San Francisco, claimant of the world middleweight title, sends a left jab kerplunk to the nose of Freddie Steele of Tacoma, Wash., middleweight champion, in the first round of their recent 12-round L. Black, who accepted a post on | non-title bout at Madison Square Garden, New York. Apostoli won in the United States Supreme court. | the ninth round on a technical knockout when the referee stopped the bout.

### Garner Takes a Trimming



Vice President John N. Garner, pictured in the barber shop of the ouse of representatives as he had his locks trimmed before going to preside at a session of the United States senate. The barber is James Veale, who has cut Mr. Garner's hair for the past 21 years.

### ATHLETICS BOSS



Asa S. Bushnell, the new executive director of the Central Bureau for Eastern Intercollegiate Athletics, who becomes an arbiter over the sports activities of more than 50 colleges in the East. His position is somewhat analagous to that of the "high commissioner" of baseball, Judge Kenesaw M. Landis.

# Top Command in Japanese Invasion



Pictured above are Japanese officers in the field following their entry into Nanking, recently. Left to Mahmoud Pasha, the liberal leader who recently became premier. Above is shown a regiment of Egyp- right: Vice Admiral Kiyoshi Hasegawa, commander-in-chief of the Japanese China fleet; Gen. Iwane Matsui, tian soldiers on parade. Egypt, with a population equal to that of Turkey, has only 11,000 men under commander-in-chief of the Japanese army hordes in the Yangtse area; Lieut. Gen. Prince Yasuhiki Asaka: and Lieut. Gen. Heisuke Yanagawa.

### The New Boarder

By MARY M. PERRY McClure Newspaper Syndicate. WNU Service.

"M ISS GOODNOUGH? Telegram from Parkville, N. Y., to

Miss Alice Goodnough, Hampton, Vt. 'Will you board friend of Richard Jones for Au-SHORT gust?' I. R. How-

#### SHORT "Very well, Mr. Stevens. Please take this telegram: 'To STORY I. R. Howard, Parkville, N. Y. Will

board you for August. When will you arrive?' Alice Goodnough." Alice Goodnough hung up the receiver and rushed through the dining room with its long table set

for dinner. "Mary, you'd better let the dishes go until noon, and run upstairs and tidy up the southwest chamber. A man is coming sometime soon, and I'm going to put him there. You'll have to run the vacuum over the floor and change the bed and the dresser scarves, and-well, you'll

see what needs to be done." Mary, plump, good-natured and seventeen, took the stairs tro at a time. "Ladies, we're going to have a real he-man boarder here."

Mary's voice was not very penetrating, so it must have been the nature of the news which caused three bedroom doors to spring open and three fair maids to dash out, in various stages of undress, to accost Mary.

"When's he coming?" "How old is he?"

"What does he look like?"

"Search me. All I know is that he's coming and is going to have this room.

"Whee-e-e!" Above the noise of the girls dancing around, the doorknob of the corner room was heard to turn. But when Mr. Alexander Stone thrust his skull-capped head out of the door to enquire gently, "Did you call, Mary?" Mary, alone in the hall, was demurely taking sheets from the linen closet.

"No, Mr. Stone, I did not." "Oh, well. It was probably some psychic sensation that made me think so.'

With that, Mr. Stone retired to his room, to continue his work on his new book, "The Psychology of the Farmer and His Family."

Downstairs, the telephone rang again. Another telegram. "Will arrive at Heath's Corners 2:42 p. m., Aug. 2. I. R. Howard."

Miss Goodnough hung up the receiver with a sigh of relief. Her house would be full and, thank goodness, this one was a man.

How she did hate these young women who glanced everything over cynically and refused to be surprised at anything! And the older ones! They were worse-always hanging around the kitchen volunteering grandmother's recipe for sour milk doughnuts, or Aunt Sue's never-failing recipe for dumplings. But a man-gosh, that was

The next noon, as she served the mashed potato and creamed dried beef, she officially announced the coming of I. R. Howard. Mr. Stone hoped that he would be psychically inclined. Miss Pratt wanted to know what time he would arrive. She might take him for a walk and show him the beauties of the country. The three young members of the company showed no interest in hearing that he would be at Willowdale Farm on the bus which came about 3 that afternoon.

But Jerry, the farm manager, doing odd jobs around the piazza, was not the only expectant one when the bus came in. In the hollow down by the brook could be seen Miss Eva Knapp in a bright red bathing suit. Not, as she remarked that night, that she would have soiled her new bathing suit in that dirty brook, but she thought it better that Mr. Howard should realize that, if he cared to go swimming in the pond a mile away, he might have com-

In the summer house, shaded by the redolent vines, sat Geraldine Fitzhugh, rocking gently in the wicker chair and holding Marjorie Allen, infant daughter of the neighbors half a mile to the east. Geraldine just loved children and, besides, a Boston artist had once told her that she would make a beautiful Madonna.

In the tennis court to the left was Marta Waldo, trim and sleek from her boyish bob to her white tennis

The bus was heard coming up the hill in low. Jerry allowed himself the luxury of thinking of fishing trips on rainy afternoons and someone to knock around with on Sundays in his new \$590 car, f. o. b., Detroit. Eva walked slowly along the bank of the brook looking for the best place to go in. Geraldine sang a lullaby sweetly to the baby. Marta began to play her best, utterly confounding poor Mary.

The bus stopped. Three pairs of eyes received their daily dozen at the corners. They knew from experience that the passenger would have to disentangle himself from anything from canary seed to a cream separator. Things with which the driver was wont to fill his small

A gray suede shoe and a trimlooking ankle came cautiously out upon the running board. It was followed by the rest of a slight girl

clad completely in gray. I. R. Howard had arrived!