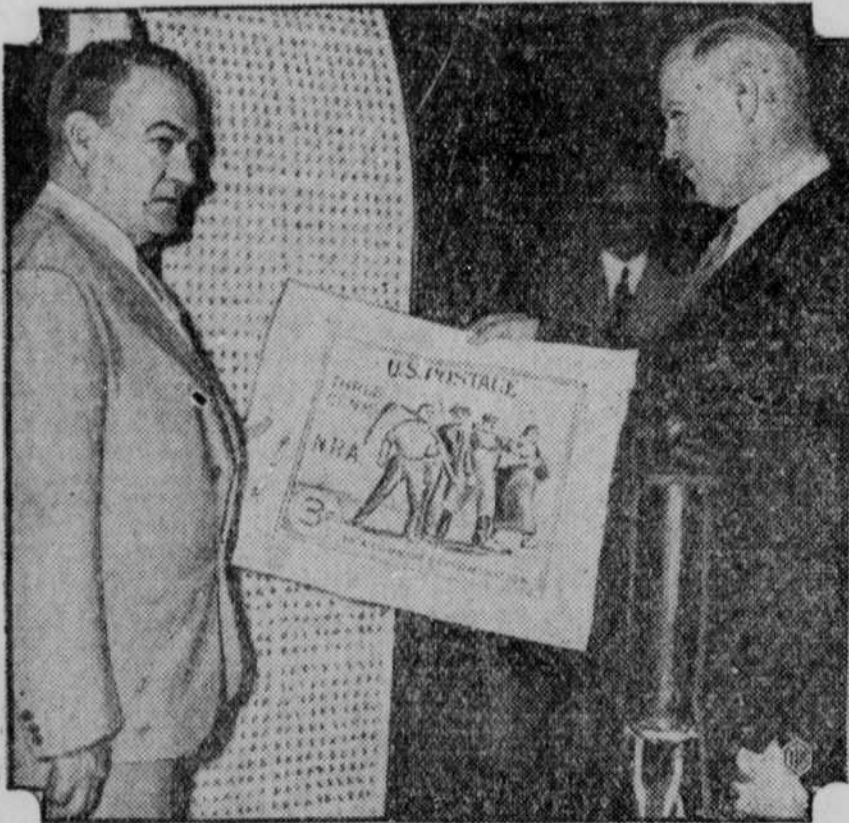


Dousing a Conflagration With Dust



After "covering" fires for newspapers for more than thirty years, H. W. Glickauf and Pat Henry, erstwhile members of the "Fourth Estate," developed a "dust" for putting out flames. Here is the new invention being tried out in Brooklyn, N. Y., before a gathering of fire chiefs of New York and New Jersey.

Inspecting New NRA Stamps



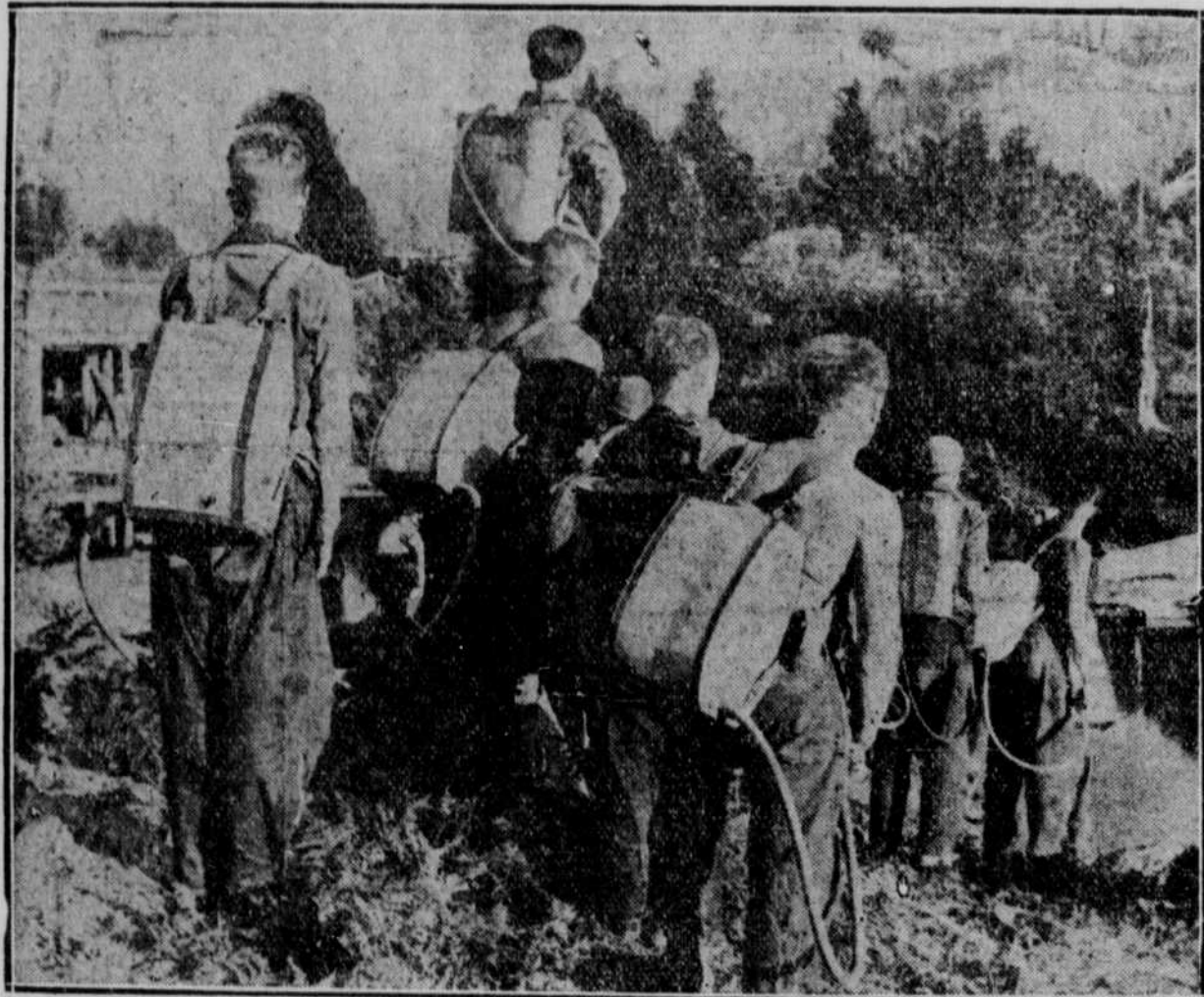
General Hugh S. Johnson (left), NRA Administrator, and Postmaster General James A. Farley look over the original drawing of the new NRA postage stamp as they await the first of the new issue of the government printing press. The first order calls for 400 million "emergency" stamps which are to be circulated throughout the country.

Fatally Shot at Sea



Karl Werner Heye, 3rd, wealthy 26-year old broker, of Rochester, N. Y., who was shot and killed accidentally by his traveling companion, Charles Manger, aboard the liner Bremer while en route to Europe. The Bremen's captain announced the matter must be referred to German courts.

Forest Army on Warpath Against Fires



These members of President Roosevelt's Reforestation Army at Hemlock, Washington, are pictured during one of the drills they undergo in training them to cope with forest fires. Carrying a pack-kif water tank, they are ready to check any small blaze they may encounter before it can do much damage.

Mississippi's Miss



Miss Dorothy Eley, of Biloxi, Miss., who has been selected as the most beautiful girl in her State and chosen to represent it at the national beauty pageant in Atlantic City. The winner of the forthcoming contest will be crowned "Miss America."

Says No to Reno



Pretty Peggy Fears, former Follies charmer and Broadway producer, is shown in Los Angeles, where she denied reports she contemplated a divorce action in Reno. Peggy's husband is A. C. Blumenthal, who is now in Europe visiting his old pal, former Mayor Jimmy Walker.

Along New Lines



This long white transparent evening wrap is closely fitted at the hips, draped and bulky above, giving a smart top-heavy effect. The cartridge-pleated collar ties in a soft bow.

"I'm Lusted"



When Kathleen McNally, aged 4, lost contact with Mama at Midland Beach, Staten Island, N. Y., she broadcast her plight through what is said to be the world's largest loudspeaker, which was recently installed at the beach. Her program brought quick results.

New "Willebrandt"



U. S. has a woman assistant attorney-general for first time since Mabel Walker Willebrandt resigned. She is Miss Stella Akin, of Georgia.

Guarded Heiress



Doris Duke, heiress to the tobacco millions and said to be the richest girl in the world, is being closely guarded at Newport, R. I. following reported kidnap threats.

TALES OF REAL DOGS - By Albert P. Terhune



MOBY DICK: The Police Dog That Stopped An Ocean Liner

Moby Dick was a dog, not a giant fish, as his name might imply. He was a police dog belonging to a Philadelphia woman physician, Dr. Urania Tyrrell. Incidentally, Dr. Dick scored a record that I think no other dog ever has duplicated.

He stopped an ocean liner. Dr. Tyrrell took a leisurely trip to South Africa and back. With her, for companionship, she took eight-year-old Moby Dick. The dog had been her devoted chum since he was a puppy.

At Cape Town, for the return voyage, she and Moby Dick boarded the liner, City of New York. The dog was kept chained to a comfortable kennel house on the after deck, except when his mistress took him for his daily exercise.

He was a veteran seagoer, and seemed to enjoy the journey. The sailors made much of him, as did the other passengers. Captain George Wauchope, commander of the vessel, stopped often to pet him or to talk to him. Moby Dick's best friend on board, however, was Chief Officer Paul S. McGuire. He and McGuire were pals from the first.

One day, the City of New York had completed sixteen hundred miles of her long trip toward New York, and was far down in the South Atlantic. The weather was sickeningly hot. Moby Dick grew restless as the sun beat upon his kennel and as wind and shade were gone.

The dog wanted to get to some cooler and more shady part of the ship. But his collar and chain held him prisoner. With a mighty heave of his strong body, he sought to break the chain. He succeeded.

The chain was old and rusty. One of its links at the end farthest from the collar gave way. Moby Dick had flung himself hard against it. The impetus of the sudden snapping chain sent him backward off his balance.

I have said his kennel was on the afterdeck. Also it was close to the stern rail. Through a gap in this rail the dog's body flew, and down into the shark-infested ocean. As he fell a deckhand rushed to the stern rail and made a grab at the end of the chain. He was able to seize it, but that was all the good his effort achieved. For, as he yanked at the chain, the dog's collar broke in two.

Collarless, Moby Dick smote the water. By some miracle he fell free of the ship's propellers which otherwise would have cut him to pieces. Far under he went. Then, as he came to the surface, he struck out valiantly toward the fast-receding vessel.

He was not the first, nor the hundredth, unfortunate dog that has fallen overboard from a rapidly-moving ship, there to swim, hopelessly until he should drown, or to be dragged under and devoured by sharks. (The same thing once happened aboard a liner I was sailing on in southern waters).

A knot of sailors gathered at the stern, staring after the bobbing head of the brave dog as the vessel drew farther and farther away from him. They were loud in their sympathy for poor old Moby Dick. But they knew nothing could be done.

Had a man or woman or child fallen into the sea, the cry "Man overboard!" would have been sounded instantly. The engines would have stopped and a lifeboat would have been launched. Every effort would have been made to rescue the unfortunate. But ocean liners do not stop and turn back, in mid-ocean, to save the life of a mere dog. Time is too precious.

Just then, Chief Officer McGuire came out of the swimming tank. Still in his bathing suit, he stopped to ask what the sailors were looking at.

One of them told him. He could see the far-off head of the gallant swimming dog. And he went into action. He sprinted to the

Forest Ranger Saves

Negro from Rattler

Natural Bridge, Va. — (UP) — Quick action by the look-out man in the lonely forest tower at Apple Orchard, near Natural Bridge, saved a negro boy from death by a rattlesnake bite. After sustaining a bite from the reptile, the boy, on his way to the tower, killed the snake.

The look-out man, William Dawson, applied a tourniquet, and telephoned to another camp for a suction pump, which arrived an

hour and a half later. With the life-saving instrument he removed the venom, and within a few days the youth was reported out of danger.

bridge and shouted to Captain Wauchope:

"Sir, Moby Dick is overboard!" All honor to the captain! With no hesitation he gave the sharp order:

"Wheel hard a-port! Full astern on starboard engine!" At once the liner was stopped, and veered back upon her course. A lifeboat in charge of McGuire was lowered. The boat's crew bent to the oars, rowing for dear life in order to reach the swimming dog before some shark should get him or before Moby Dick should become exhausted and sink. It was nip and tuck. But the wise old dog himself helped them. Scarcely was the lifeboat launched than he caught sight of it, and shifted his own course in such a way as to make him travel in a straight line to meet it.

It was lucky he did this. For the glare of the sun on the sea, from an angle so close to the water, made McGuire and his men lose sight of the valiantly bobbing head. They rowed by guesswork, toward where they thought Moby Dick might be. But they would have missed him entirely if the dog had not swum directly toward them. As it was, they rowed as fast as they could for nearly 20 minutes before they and he had covered the distance made by the ship between the time Moby Dick fell overboard and the City of New York was stopped.

At last they saw him, worn out but forcing himself to swim on through the buffeting waves at the best speed he could compass. The boat came alongside. McGuire — still in his bathing suit — got a good grasp on the scruff of the dog's neck, and heaved the panting and dripping dog into the boat.

McGuire described what next happened, in his tale to the ship news reporters when the vessel docked in New York. He said:

"He was pulled into the boat, and wet and soggy, and he was mighty glad to see us. He was so frantic to get back aboard the ship, when we came near it again, that he tried to jump overboard and swim to it. I had to hold him by force."

He was lifted aboard and then banished to the spud locker for the rest of the voyage. We didn't want to take chances on another "Dog Overboard!" adventure. He was booked as a passenger, anyhow, as his owner paid part fare for him. So we had a certain responsibility."

The ship's log told the tale more tersely, though perhaps such an entry was never made before in the log of a liner. It read:

"Lat. 22-07 S. Long. 8-50 W. 11.10 a. m. stopped, lowered boat and rescued dog that had fallen over side."

Captain Wauchope told the point of the story, after the tale itself had been old over and over by others. His comment was:

"More than one passenger has been rescued by ships' lifeboats after the cry, 'Man Overboard!' has been given. But this is the first time in my seagoing experience that I've heard of a canine passenger being saved at sea."

Stringent Auto Driving

Licenses Cut Accidents

Chattanooga, Tenn. — (UP) — Automobile accidents in Chattanooga have been reduced almost 50 per cent in a year through application of a stringent driver's license ordinance.

Each license, for which no examination is required, costs \$1 and is good for two years. It bears three coupons, to be surrendered in event of traffic violations, suspension coming when three are claimed.

Conviction of drunken driving brings automatic suspension of the license for three months; second convictions, six months; third conviction, permanent revocation.

hour and a half later. With the life-saving instrument he removed the venom, and within a few days the youth was reported out of danger.

A NASTY DIG

Edna: Jack is so original. He says things to me that nobody else would dream of saying.

Mary: What's he been up to now — asking you to marry him? — Hummel, Hamburg.

The island of Guernsey, famous the world over for its dairy cattle, contains 24 square miles