

Emperor Haile Selassie Can Smile



Haile Selassie, emperor of Ethiopia, usually is pictured as a serious, unsmiling man. This snapshot, made as he was acknowledging the cheers of thousands outside his palace on the anniversary of his ascension to the throne, shows that he can smile.

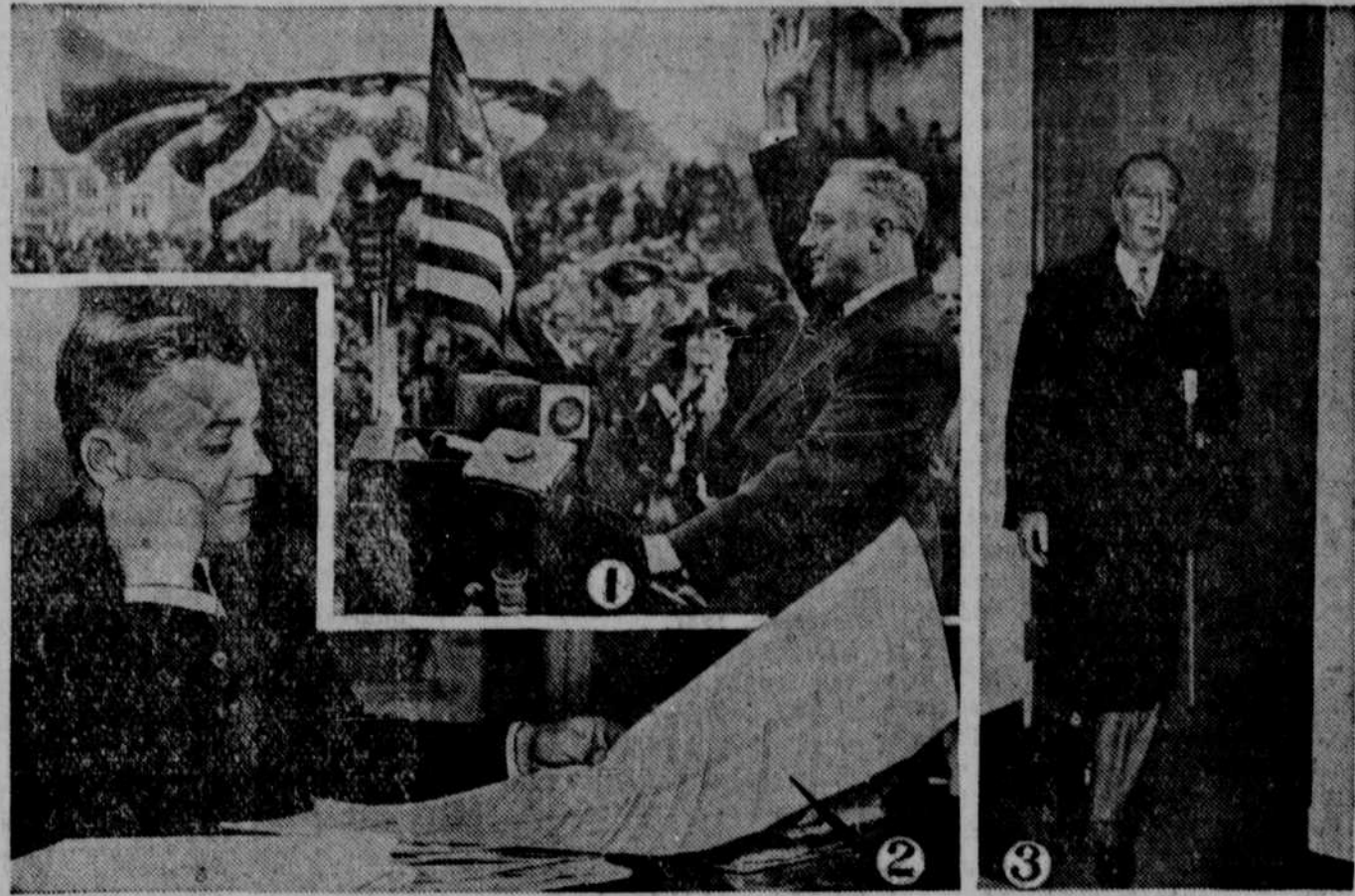
Indiana Woman's Peace Plan Interests World

Mrs. Grace L. Oswalt of West Lafayette, Ind., photographed in her hotel suite in New York after she had told of her plan for world peace and for a "United States of the World." Mrs. Oswalt proposes to permit foreign nations to pay



into the International bank at Basel, Switzerland, the war debts owed the United States. The money is to be the nucleus for the support of the League of Nations, the World court, the International Red Cross and all other peace agencies, working as a part of a United States of the World.

Scenes and Persons in the Current News



1—President Roosevelt addressing 100,000 Georgians at the stadium of Georgia Institute of Technology in Atlanta. 2—Director of the Budget Daniel Bell studying budget estimates in his office in Washington. 3—Chaffer Khan Djajal, minister from Persia, leaving the State department after lodging formal protest against his arrest by Maryland policemen for speeding.

Won by One

By D. A. McVICKER
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WNU Service.

CORINNE relaxed against the blue velvet and chromium with a little wriggle of satisfaction. She pulled off her soft white felt hat which made her look so like a little girl in a new Easter bonnet and snuggled into the corner of the seat. Her week end among the plutocrats was ending as well as it had begun.

And she'd got away with it, too. She hadn't met Aline's neighbor, Mr. Coolidge, who had the job that she might be going to get, but Aline had called him up and made an appointment with him for this morning. Her story about the lost luggage had gone down perfectly. Everybody had laughed about her dresses summering at Newport by mistake, and she was serene in this navy print swagger suit which did nicely for breakfast, lunch, and dinner.

"And I won't have to have it for dinner this evening, thanks to my nice little handbag."

She raised her eyes to the luggage rack to smile at her one adequate piece. And then her eyes went loose in their sockets and rolled like a pair of marbles and her teeth clicked together. The blue suede bag was up there, but either her eyes were refusing to focus or it had multiplied by some zoological method of splitting in two. For there were two of them. Wildly she scanned the people in the coach. There was a stout white-haired man with a face as smooth and red as a ping pong ball. There was a woman slumbering elegantly, her breath stirring the gardenia pinned at her throat. There was—Corinne scowled blackly—that snooty boy who had sulked about at Aline's for two days. He had been the only really eligible man there.

The conductor had inexorably announced the next stop.

With a wild plunge the train and Corinne reached a decision at the same time. She was already on tiptoe, snatched down the blue bag, running for the door.

As the train stopped she plunged down the steps into the high walled chasm of the ramped station. And then a hand shot down on her arm, a hand with fingers of iron and she was twisted about to face a glare of fury that withered her.

"Just kindly drop that bag," a boy's voice sizzled. "I might have known they'd have spies trailing me. They try to freeze me out on selling the patent and then send a girl to steal the model."

"Here, here," the white-haired man brusquely intervened. "What's all this? Is this man annoying you?"

"You win," Corinne said. "We lose. Take your model."

The old gentleman was examining with interest the peculiar coil of metal that the boy was lovingly taking out of the bag.

"That looks familiar to me," he said. "I'm Hiram Coolidge, the radio man. Isn't that—"

"Indeed it is, Mr. Coolidge," the boy stammered. "The new tone purifier that I've tried for months to see you about. I stayed with friends of yours this week end hoping to meet you."

Mr. Coolidge's bristling eyebrows surveyed Corinne. "Must be something special if there are people trying to steal it," he announced. "Come on up with me till I inspect it. Do you wish to give this young lady—"

"Let her go," the boy insisted. An hour later he came out of Coolidge's office whistling gayly, his face radiant. A girl rose stiffly from a bench in the outer office.

"Hello!" he said. "Hey! You've got a bag just like mine. Was that why—gee, was it all a mistake? And I got a break like that just by accident! I certainly owe you plenty."

"You certainly do," Corinne said haughtily. "I can't see Mr. Coolidge now about a job because he thinks I'm a guilty siren. I wanted to see if he bought your patent. Somebody ought to get something out of it. Don't ask me why I didn't get my handbag and prove they were alike. Here's why."

Neatly disposed inside were two oranges, four breakfast rolls, several lumps of sugar, and a tidily wrapped leg of chicken.

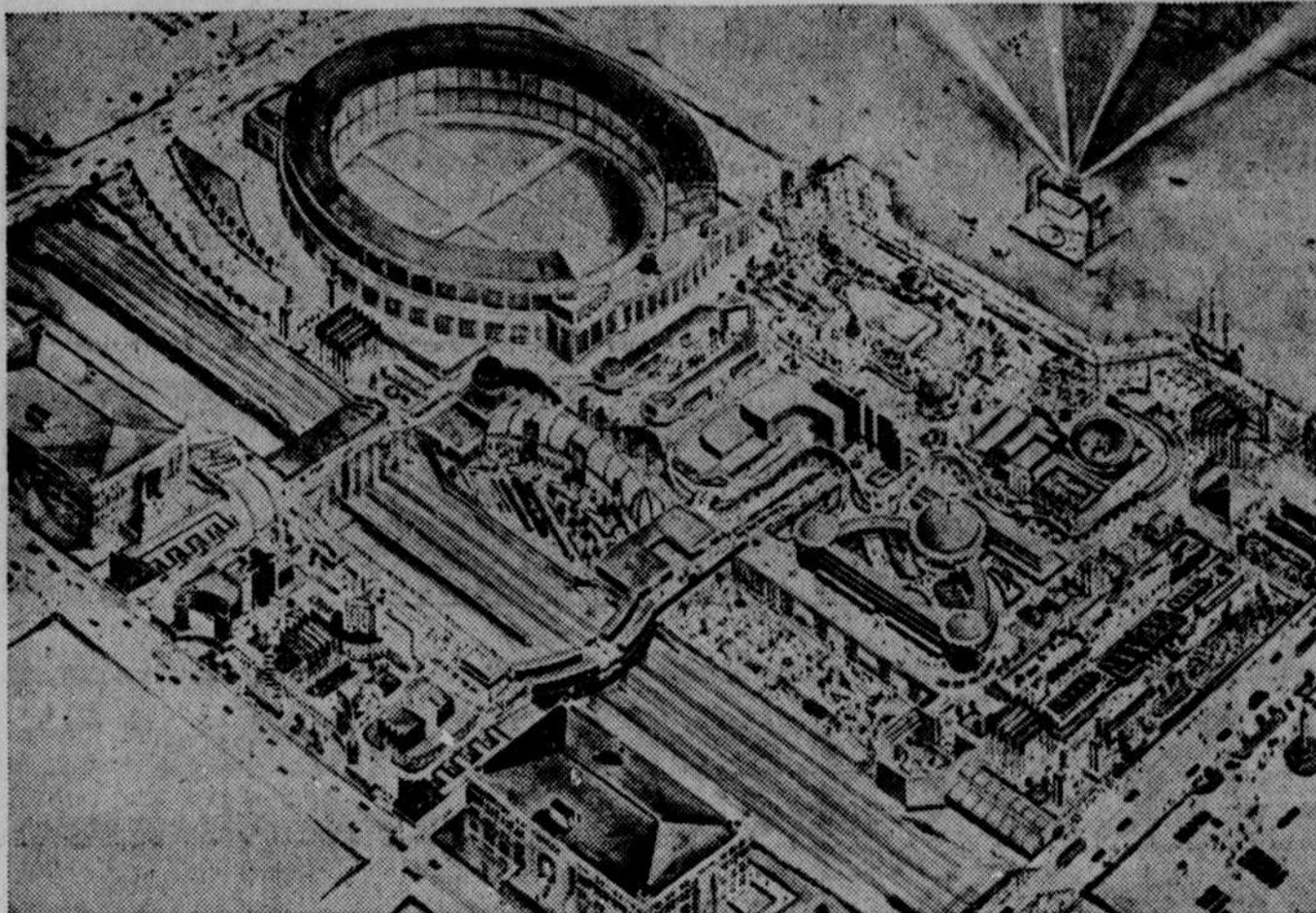
"It was all mine," she blinked haughtily. "My breakfast tray two mornings. And part of one dinner. We had so much to eat—and this was to do me all week till I got my pay from Mr. Coolidge for the job I can't go ask for."

"But I thought," the boy's eyes were dancing now and he seized her wrists. "I thought you were high hat. I thought you were rich as What's His Name. Your clothes that went to Newport that you talked so big about. All that front you put up. I was sore as blazes that I fell for you so hard the first time I saw you."

A door opened behind them. A head protruded. "Well, I never heard of such a thing," Mr. Coolidge expostulated. "Followed you right here. But I see you have nabbed her now."

The boy's eyes laughed into Corinne's. "Yes," he said, "I have her. She won't get away again."

Cleveland Will Have a Steel Exposition



A mammoth exposition, depicting the romance of iron, steel and machinery and covering approximately 80 acres of Cleveland's downtown lake front, will be staged next summer in celebration of the city's centennial. Known as the Great Lakes Exposition, it will last through July, August and September of 1936. Sketch is shown above.

He's New Military Boss in Britain's Colonies

Gen. Sir Cyril J. Deverell, G. C. B., K. B. E., a colonel of the West Yorkshire regiment, has been ap-



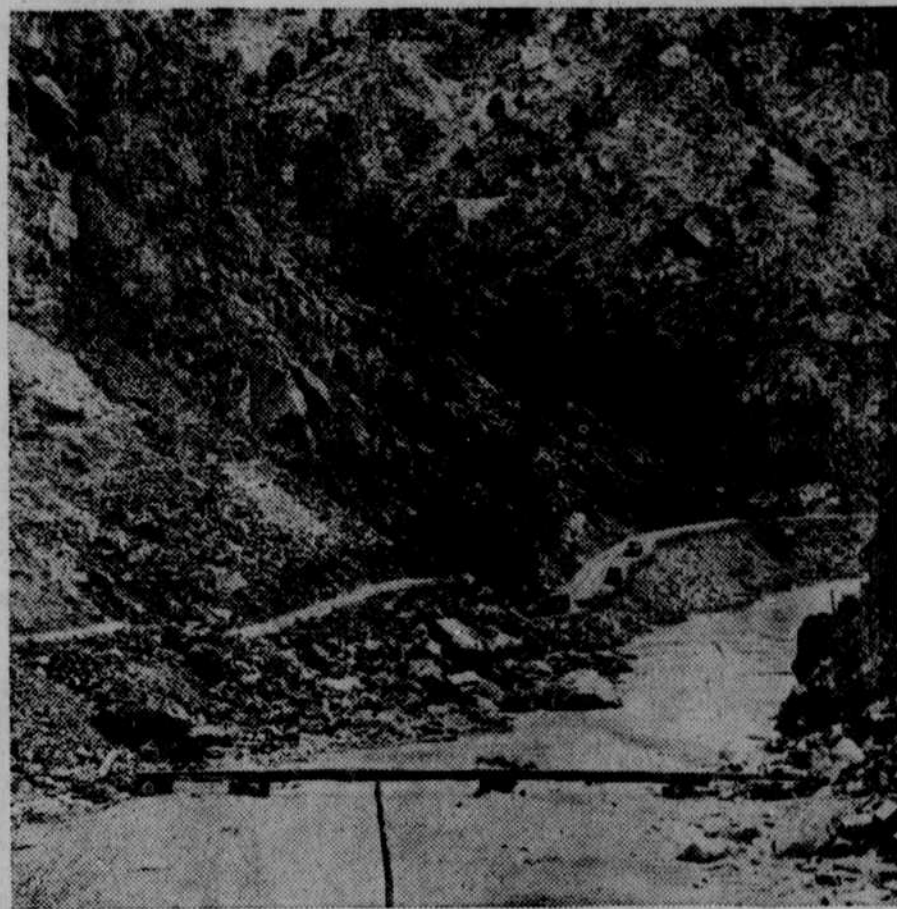
pointed head of the British Imperial general staff, chief imperial military post

Matanuska Prepares for Winter



The hardy residents of the state of Minnesota who pulled up stakes and settled on government-owned land in the Matanuska valley, are now settling down for the long, hard Alaskan winter. This picture of the Palmer camp shows the temporary lumber sheds and warehouse. The colonists' tents are in the background. Many homes are springing up.

Site for the Seminole Storage Dam



Looking into the canyon of the North Platte river in Wyoming, where the Seminole storage dam, the main link in the Casper-Alcova reclamation project will be erected. Planned to stand 200 feet tall, the dam will be the "Boulder Dam of the Northwest." The footbridge in the foreground is located at the approximate upstream toe of the dam.

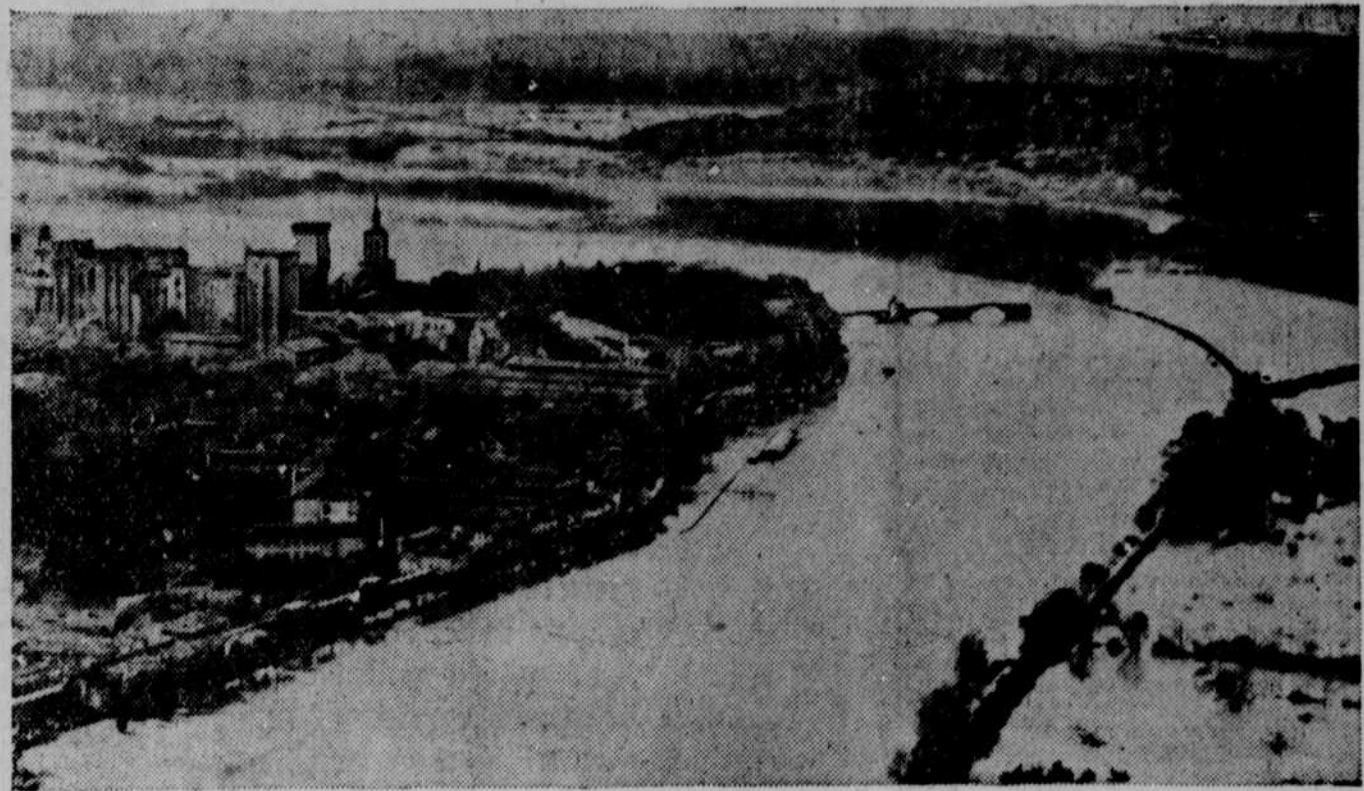
California Grower Shows 14-lb. Sweet Potato

Miss Gwen Steel of San Gabriel, Calif., displaying a huge sweet potato which is said to be a record for its species. It weighs 14 pounds 3 ounces, and is 11 inches



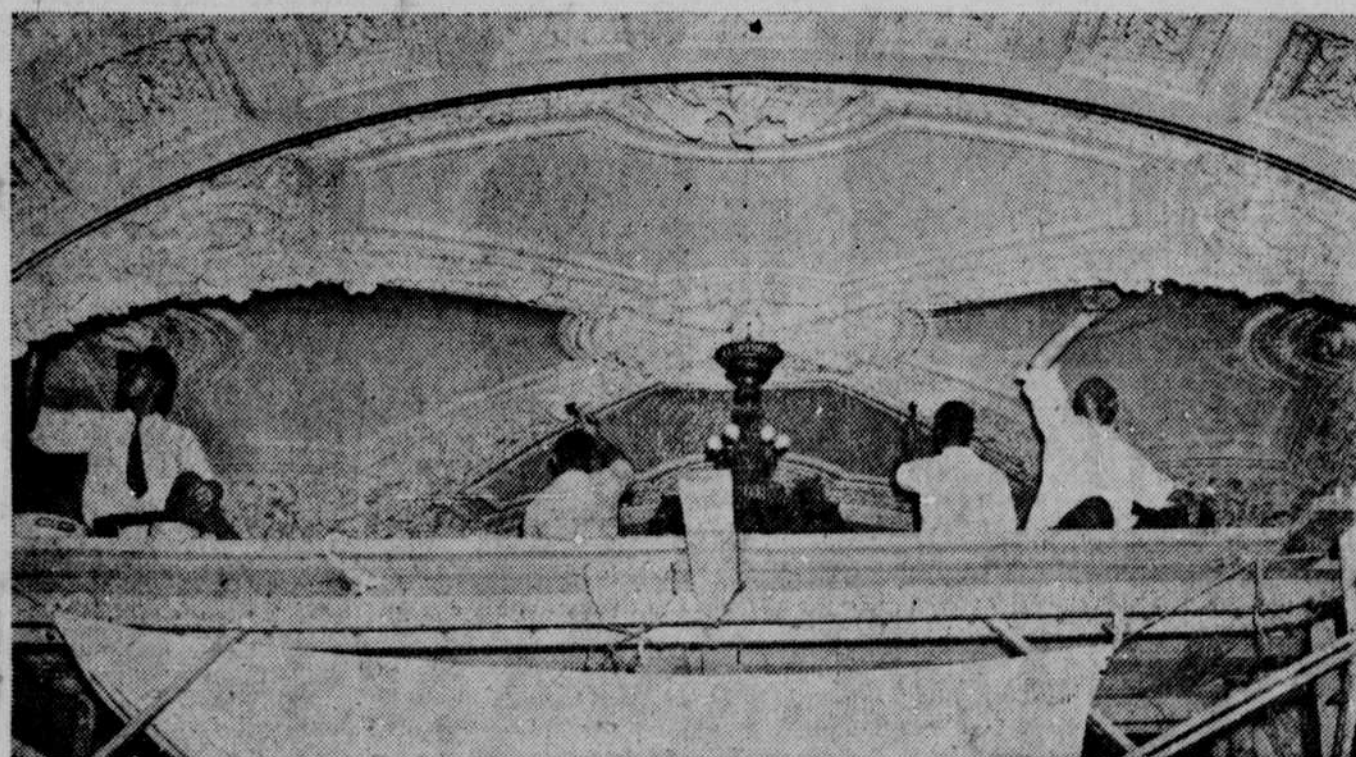
in width. Miss Steel and the potato give testimony that everything grows sweeter and better in California, say natives. The picture here would seem to back them up in their statement.

Waters of the River Rhone Inundate Avignon



Avignon, capital city of the Department of Vaucluse and ancient town of the popes, acquired marine highways recently when the Rhone river rose to unusual heights and inundated most of the region. Motor and tram traffic was almost entirely suspended.

Dolling Up the Capitol for Congress



Painters and cleaners shown going over the main lobby of the capitol building in Washington in preparation for the opening of the seventy-fourth congress next January. The building is receiving an overhauling.

Says "Bad Bug's Blood" With Greatest of Ease

Alois Havrilla has been proclaimed by the American Academy of Arts and Letters to be the coun-



try's best radio announcer for pronunciation, articulation, tone quality, accent and culture.

Teachers Whose Ears Were Cut Off



These two rural school teachers near Jalisco, Mexico, were attacked by what the Mexican government terms "religious rebels," and their ears were cut off because they taught socialistic doctrines. Police officials assert many teachers have been mutilated and some have been killed. Another teacher was tied to a horse and dragged to her death.