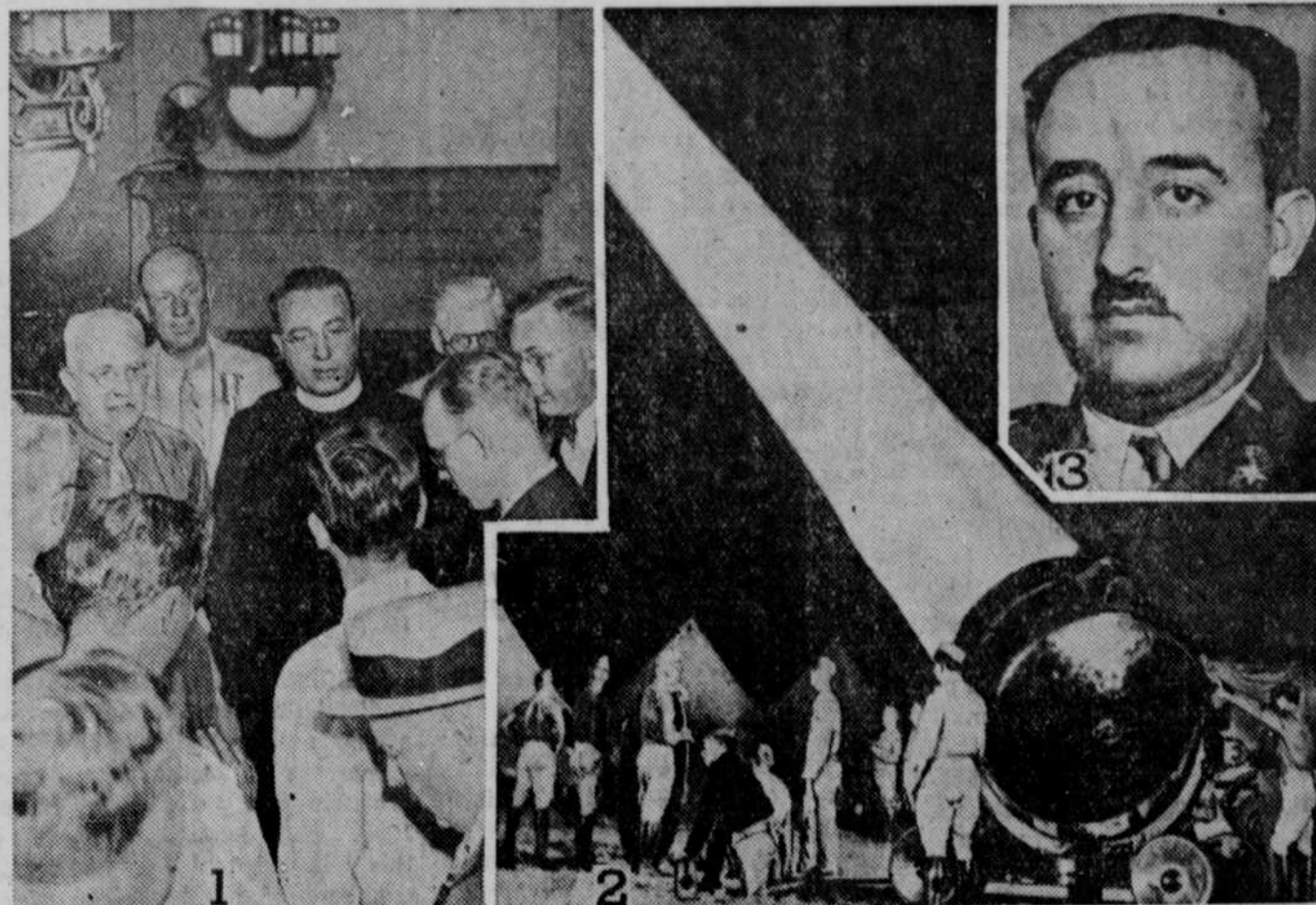


## Loyalists in Firing Line at Guadarrama



An excellent closeup view of the firing line during the attack on Guadarrama, Spain. These leftist rebelmen aided in checking the rebel advance on Madrid at the mountain town.

## Scenes and Persons in the Current News



1—Rev. Charles E. Coughlin being interviewed at the Cleveland convention of his National Union for Social Justice which indorsed Lemke for President of the United States. 2—Coast artillery of the Illinois National Guard turning on a giant searchlight during the war maneuvers in the Middle West. 3—Portrait of Gen. Francisco Franco, commander in chief of the rebel forces in the Spanish civil war.

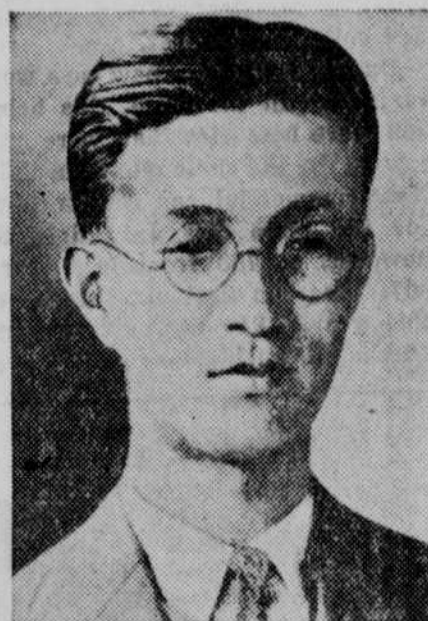
## Miss Congo Is Taken for a Ride



Miss Congo, the smallest gorilla ever to come to the United States, and one of three lady gorillas in the whole country—there are seven gentleman gorillas scattered around in zoos—is taken for a ride by her trainer, Sam Parratt, at the Brookfield zoo, in Chicago. Miss Congo was the last of her kind to fall into the hands of man before the recent international treaty forbidding the export of gorillas from Africa went into effect.

## Richest Japanese Is Young Man

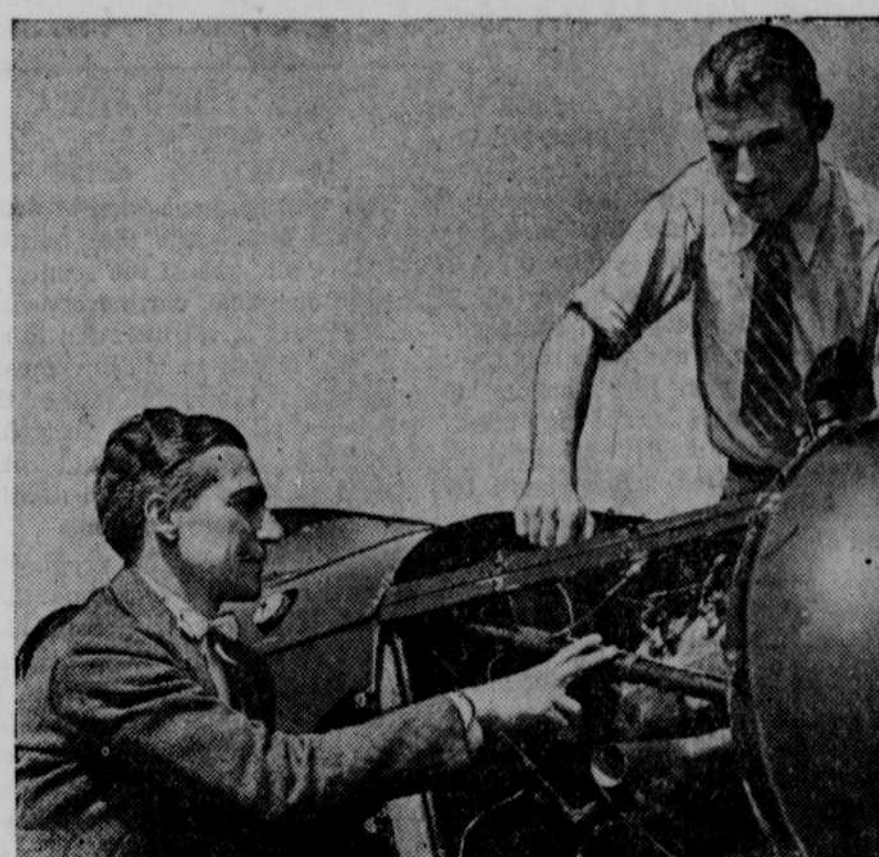
Japan's richest man, Baron Kichizaemon Sumitomo, who paid an assessment of 800,000 yen on an income of 3,000,000 yen, the highest made in Japan in 1936. He is 25 years old and has been head of the house of Sumitomo since 1926. He



was graduated from Kyoto Imperial university in 1933, and a year later married his cousin, the granddaughter of Prince Saionji, the last of the elder statesmen. Baron Sumitomo is president of the Sumitomo Limited Partnership; director of the Sumitomo bank and the Sumitomo trust.

## Air Chief Inspects New Airplane

Eugene Vidal (left), director of the bureau of air commerce, and Test Pilot James Hurst, inspecting the power plant of a new-type airplane to be developed for the bureau from a standpoint of utility, cost, comfort and safety, in its program for the improvement of privately owned aircraft. The ship, an Arrow Model F low wing monoplane, is powered by a V-type eight cylinder automobile motor.



**Sailor Is Veteran at 25.**  
Lorain, Ohio.—Erling Eriksen, of Norway, is a veteran of the sea at twenty-five. On a visit with relatives here, he revealed that he has made 160 trips across the Atlantic in 10 years.

## As Baseball Was in the Beginning



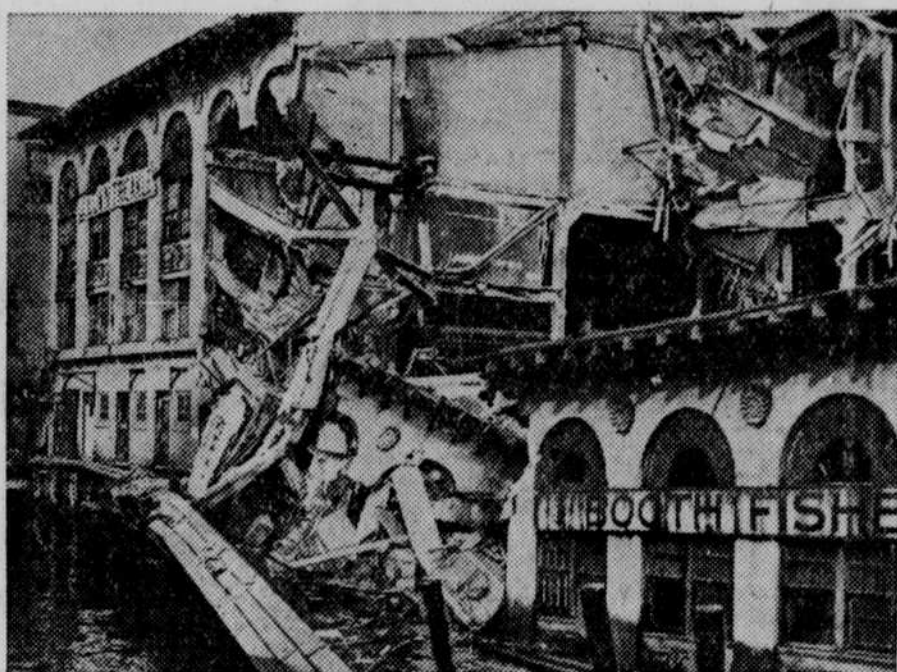
All dressed in the resplendent uniforms of 1876 these modern baseball players from the New York sandlots helped the New York Giants celebrate the sixtieth birthday of the National league. They played under the rules of 1880, and adopted the names of stars of the era of flowing mustaches and burnisides.

## DECATHLON WINNER



Glenn Morris, Denver clerk, who won the Olympic decathlon at the games in Berlin.

## Fulton Market Falls Into River



View showing the twisted mass of timbers after a 125-foot section of the Fulton Fish Market, for many years a landmark of the lower Manhattan waterfront, collapsed into the waters of the East river. This is the place where former Gov. Al E. Smith worked as a young man before he entered politics and began his famous career.

## Experts Attend Flood Control Conference



Experts attending the flood control conference called by President Roosevelt are shown at the White House. Left to right: Frederick A. Delano and Abel Wolman, both of the national resources board; H. H. Bennett, director of the soil conservation board; Maj. Gen. Edward M. Markham, chief of army engineers, and Aubrey Williams, federal relief administrator.

## Screen Boys Organize New Club

### First Meeting Proves Hilarious

Limited to youngsters under eighteen years of age who have at least three feature motion picture roles to their credit, the Screen Boys' club was organized at the

home of Director W. S. Van Dyke with a nucleus of 15 charter members. It was a hilarious session—as witness this meeting of the officers. Left to right, they are Freddie Bartholomew, president; Mickey Rooney, first vice-president, and Jackie Cooper, treasurer.

**Precocious Raven**  
Chelsea, Iowa.—The local druggist, John Swalm, has a pet raven which says, "Hello," laughs, hoots like an owl, fishes peanuts out of a bottle, plays catch, and imitates chickens, dogs and cats, and can also take caps off bottles.

## WAR BRIDE



Mrs. Constance Collins Wortman, bride of Capt. Volney Wortman, Sixty-first coast artillery, instructor at the University of Illinois, spent part of the honeymoon watching the war games of the second army. A piece of field artillery furnished her a seat.

## Ice-Blue and Ash Blond

By MEREDITH SCHOLL  
Associated Newspapers  
WNY Service

"DEAR BETTE: I have been just dying to tell you all about Myles, and would have written long before this, but the affair of the ice-blue satin kept me, and everyone else at Fair Oaks, in a perpetual dither. You may think because of the above that the ice-blue satin belonged to me, but it didn't. It belonged to Dona Fairchild. Imagine! It was bad enough, after meeting Myles, to find that she was coming down, but when I saw that ice-blue, with its interlaced silver waist cord, and slippers to match, I gave up all hope. Augment Dona Fairchild's natural beauty with such a creation and no man could resist her. Or so I thought. I must begin at the beginning and tell you all.

"Karen Coolidge invited a bunch of us down to her summer place at Fair Oak for a week-end. I came alone on Friday night, and Myles was there ahead of me. Darling, the moment I saw him I changed my views on this love-at-first-sight business. It happened to me right then. He was all that I have ever dreamed of in a man. I know that sounds silly to you, but we do have our secret dreams, whether we admit it or not.

"I suspected that Myles' regard for me was the same, but when you are in love with a man you can never really tell how he feels. However, I wasn't tremendously concerned—not in three full days ahead in the most glorious surroundings. Or at least I wasn't until Karen mentioned that Dona Fairchild had phoned at the last minute that she had changed her plans and was coming. The wretch! Of course, you remember her. No scruples, no sense of honor. She's beautiful and she knows it. Every man is her game, no matter who else may have designs on him. The woman respects absolutely none of the rules of fair play.

"I must confess I was not a little anxious and afraid, and yet I couldn't help feeling that Myles' interest in me was sincere and that Dona or anyone else couldn't make any difference. It was, I admit, a false hope, but even this vanished when I saw the ice-blue. Dona showed it to us in her room when she unpacked. Satin it was, with a charming jabot-bolero arrangement cascading from the shoulders. All cut in one piece and caught together in back. Picturing it on Dona, setting off her ash blonde hair and blue eyes I knew that all was lost.

"I went into my room, feeling pretty blue about it, and sat down to think. And right then a desperate plan occurred to me. Why not employ a few of Dona's own tactics? Why adhere to principles and scruples and that sort of thing when you are running the risk of losing the man you love?

"And before I could change my mind I went downstairs, found Myles and began telling him what a beauty Dona was, and all about the ice-blue satin and how he would be sure to fall for her. Oh, I know it sounds silly and dangerous, but I was desperate, and this was a little plan of my own.

"Well, two hours later dinner was announced, and what do you think? Dona appeared in an old yellow frock that belonged to Karen. Yellow! Imagine! We hadn't recovered from the shock of it when Karen told us of the dreadful thing that had happened. The ice-blue had been stolen.

"I know it must sound wholly preposterous to you, but that's exactly what had happened. Frankly, I must confess to a feeling of relief, though of course I acted as concerned and sympathetic as the others. Needless to say, Dona was furious. Furious? That's putting it mild. She was wild! And it didn't help her disposition any to discover that her efforts to bewitch Myles were entirely wasted. You can't imagine how gratifying it was to discover that without the proper attire the girl is practically helpless.

"Well, anyway, the evening ended and the mystery remained unsolved. Frankly, for various reasons it entirely slipped my mind. The reason, of course, was Myles. He inveigled me out on to the terrace, darling, and spoke words, that, candidly I longed to hear, and which set my heart to pounding. Later, when retiring, I felt rather triumphant and completely happy. Myles and I had reached an understanding.

"Darling, it wasn't until a week later that I again gave thought to the mystery of the ice-blue dress. You see, it had been returned the following morning. And who do you think it was that returned it? Myles! Yes, darling, my own Myles. He explained it all to me just yesterday. You see, I had raved so much about how gorgeous Dona would look in the ice-blue that he had become afraid. Actually, afraid that he might become infatuated with her. And he didn't want to. He wanted to stay in love with me, the dear boy, and knowing what ice-blue does to ash blondes, he simply had the foresight to remove a possible temptation. So, you see, my plan did work, though in a different manner than I expected. No, dear, there is no further danger. We had scarcely met then, you see. Both of us have succeeded in overcoming our fear of ice-blues and ash blondes or any other kind of fancy combination. Lovingly, Grace."