

Western Farm Sinks 200 Feet Into the Earth



H. A. Robertson is shown viewing the destruction wrought on the land he is farming near Buhl, Idaho, by the sinking of thousands of square feet of rich soil into the bowels of the earth. More than five acres has already sunk 125 to 200 feet below its normal level, forming a canyon. This phenomenon of nature, experts say, is due to a great fissure beneath much of southern Idaho and may doom a considerable area.

Scenes and Persons in the Current News



1—Mayor Fiorello LaGuardia of New York shaking hands with Thomas E. Dewey, the young racket-smashing special prosecutor who is running-mate as candidate for district attorney on the Republican ticket with the mayor. 2—Panoramic view of Shanghai's famous Bund which was rocked by explosions of bombs during the attack on the city by Japanese troops. 3—James Mattern (left), famed airman who flew from California to Alaska to join in the search for lost Russian polar flyers, shown conferring with his navigator.

Re-Vamping a Husband

By LYDIA LION ROBERTS
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"LIFE is getting too casual," murmured Marinda, looking at the smooth lawn and neat street. "I am getting to be a taken-for-granted wife. I feel like the rest of the furniture; useful and appropriate to my corner."

The big cat jumped up into her broad, motherly lap, where childish heads had been comforted, and her hand absently stroked his fur while her thoughts went back over the years.

"Joseph needs to be disturbed," said Marinda aloud. The gray cat looked up inquiringly. "I am still here, and I want to play a little now. That's the dangerous age, I reckon," and she smiled delightedly, "when men or women sort of wake up and find there's still time to get in a few experiences, and they want to play and someone to play with—lucky for Joseph that I want to play with him."

"Mrs. Green would like to speak to you," said the secretary the next day, turning from the telephone. "Wonder if anything's wrong at home," Joseph Green's bristly gray eyebrows raised in surprise.

"Matter, Marinda?" he asked briefly. "Don't get you," he fussed impatiently. "You want what? Good land, I thought someone was sick! No, sorry, I'm busy now. Well, well, what is it? Take you to dinner? Aren't you well? Didn't you cook today?"

To her husband's rather testy questioning Marinda made quiet, reassuring answers that night, and gently guided him to one of the best restaurants in the city.

"So nice to get you alone, Joseph," she soothed. "How well you look in that gray suit."

"Sure you're feeling all right?" again asked Joseph, as he studied the menu card cautiously.

"Don't I look all right?" Marinda asked innocently.

"Look same as usual," off-handedly replied her husband.

A mischievous gleam came into Marinda's serene blue eyes. "That remark will cost you a new hat, Joseph, dear," she said sweetly. "Now that I have a new hat and a new dress and we're beginning to come out of our shells," began Marinda a few weeks later, "why not take a little trip together?"

"Trip! Leave my business! Leave the children! Guess not! This weekly spree will have to do!" Joseph's face set in stiff lines.

"All right, dear, it was only a suggestion," demurely sighed Marinda. "Of course the children are in college now and perfectly able to take care of everything. Arnold thought you were getting a bit absent-minded and said you probably needed a change. Lucy said you probably couldn't leave the office because you didn't have things systematized in the modern way. I told them it was no such thing, and you could leave anytime, but they didn't seem to believe me."

"The nerve of those youngsters," indignantly snorted her husband. "Miss Stevens knows everything about the business. Systematize! With Jones in my place I could leave any day and have things run like clockwork. Guess I'm not so ancient but what I know a few modern ways."

"Do you remember our honeymoon?" asked Marinda, as if to change the subject. "We went along the Maine coast and said some day we would take the trip again. Well, when your business is better, perhaps we can."

"Anyone would think my business was on its last legs!" bellowed Joseph. "I'll be ready to take a trip anywhere in three days. We'll show these youngsters a thing or two!"

The trip lasted nearly two weeks, and while Marinda blossomed out happily over the new places and unusual routine, Joseph gradually relaxed until he found himself actually enjoying the days away from business.

Marinda's kind eyes twinkled and then grew misty as she watched him and thought over the past months.

"The old dear was getting set and stale," she murmured fondly. "A woman has to jolt a man up once in a while. No self-respecting wife can consent to be a piece of furniture in her husband's thoughts."

"Mrs. Green on the telephone," said Miss Stevens a short time after the end of the trip.

Joseph reached for the telephone with a smile of anticipation. "Now what's she got up her sleeve?" he muttered. "These women keep one guessing!"

"What, Marinda?" he gently roared. "Someone sent you flowers? Well, who was foolish enough to do that? Yes, I remembered you used to like yellow roses. I'm getting so soft-hearted I guess I'm in my second childhood. What are you trying to do, vamp me?"

Marinda's answering voice held a note of saucy enjoyment which brought a delighted chuckle from Joseph as she said happily: "You're doing very well, Joseph, dear. I'm not trying to vamp you—just re-vamping you!"

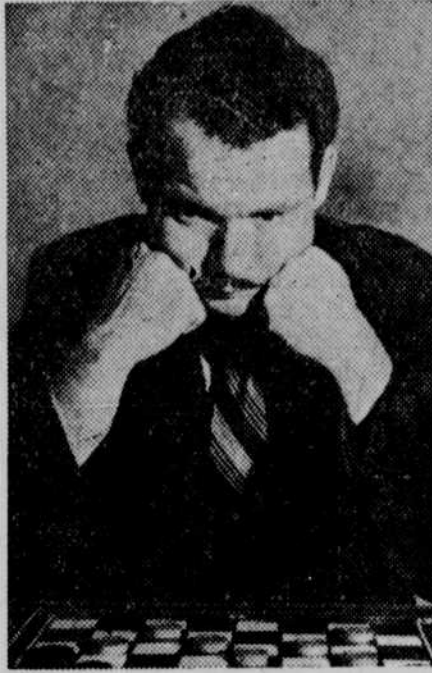
Devout Immersed in Mass Baptism



By ones, twos, three—even by entire families—87 believers were baptized in a mass immersion at the non-denominational Immanuel temple at Los Angeles. An elderly convert, wringing wet but happy in her religious fervor, is pictured above. The believers were baptized by Rev. A. Earl Lee (right), pastor of the church.

Nathaniel Rubin Is Checker Champ

Nathaniel Rubin, twenty-five, of Detroit who was crowned new national checker champion of the United States at the annual tourna-



ment sponsored by the National Checker association at Providence, R. I. He defeated William Ryan of New York, winning two out of six games. The other four were draws.

Robert Ballard Is Soapbox Derby Champ



Robert Ballard, twelve, of White Plains, N. Y., smiles as he receives the International Soapbox Derby championship trophy from Felix Doran, an official of the race. The contest, held at Akron, Ohio, was attended by a record crowd of more than 100,000. A handsome cash prize and a scholarship to college when he is old enough were the rewards for Robert's skill in piloting his soapbox vehicle.

POWER PLUS



Although her skill and technique deserve full credit for Jadwiga Jarejowska's recent victory over Alice Marble, American tennis champion, in the tennis finals at Rye, N. Y., the power and determination of the Polish star, demonstrated graphically in this picture, were the major weapons in her armament. Here, too, is evidence of the great stamina that enables Jadwiga to maintain a killing pace in the pinches.

ASTOR KIN BANKRUPT



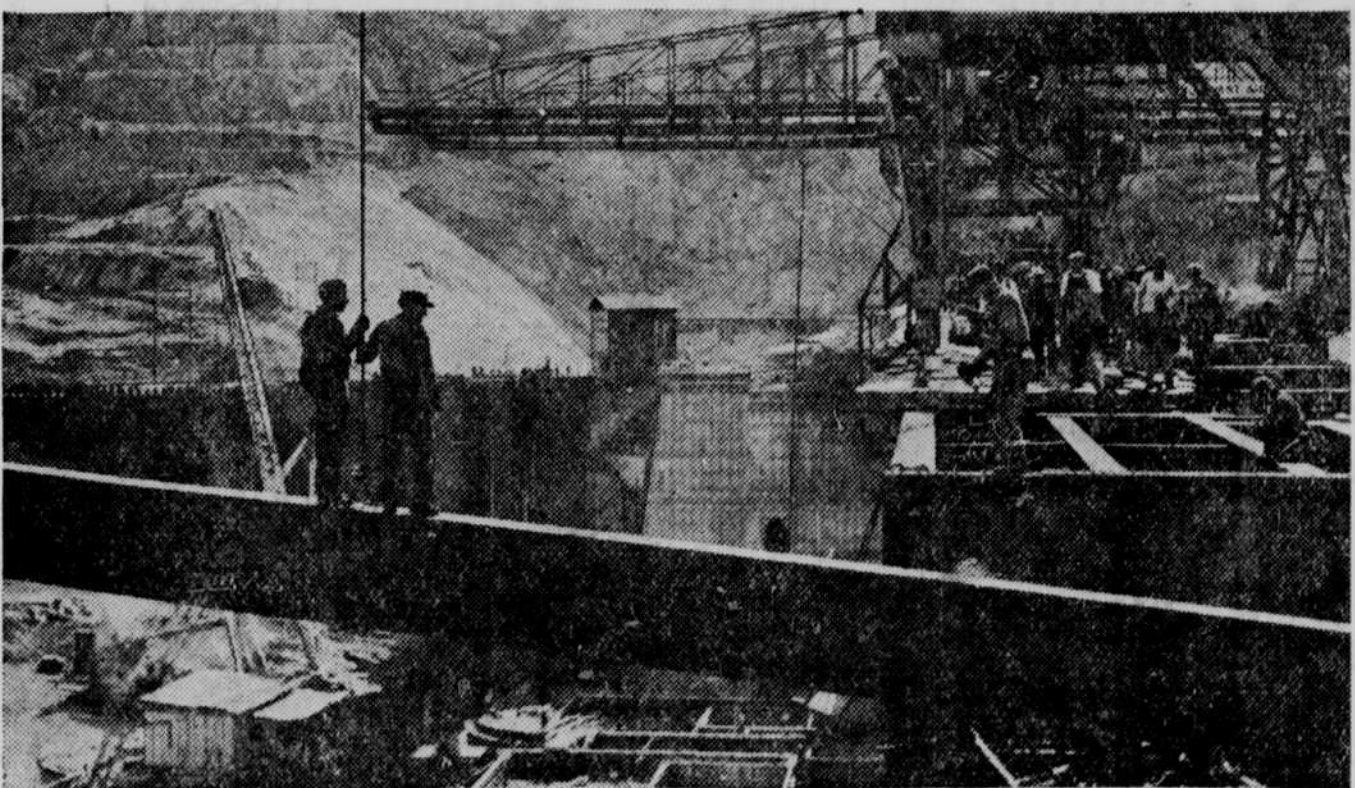
Francis Ormond French, father-in-law of John Jacob Astor III, who filed a bill of bankruptcy. One of the liabilities was a bill to a Chinese laundryman totaling \$148. Mr. French refused an offer of his daughter, Ellen Tuck French, to get him out of his financial difficulties, saying: "I'll always stand on my own feet."

Royal Family Visits Crathie Church



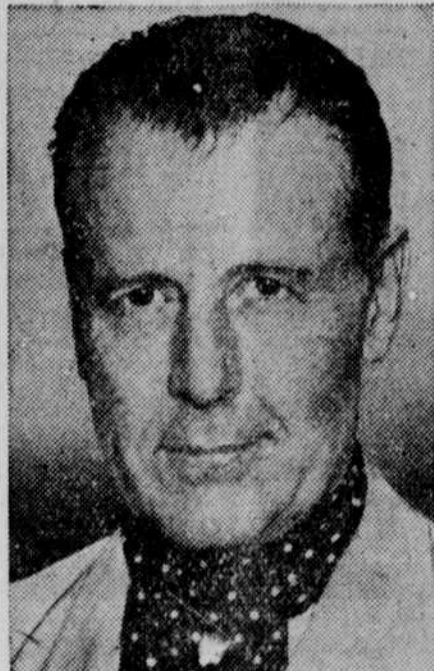
King George VI and Queen Elizabeth, with their two daughters, Princess Elizabeth and Princess Margaret Rose, are shown in a carriage drawn by the famous Windsor grays on their way to attend services in the Crathie church in Aberdeenshire, Scotland.

This Unique Bridge Has World's Shortest Life



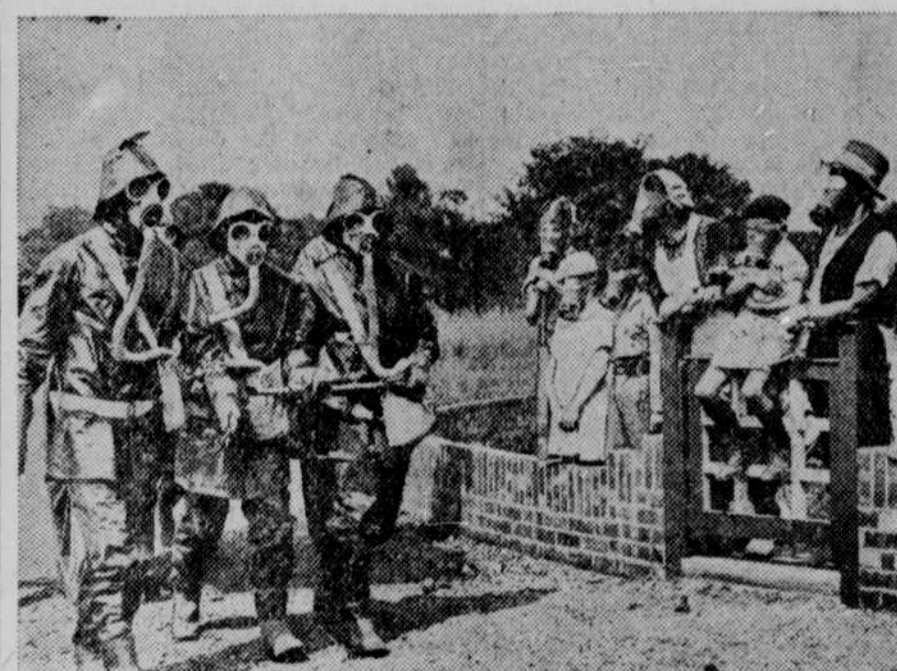
Swinging a steel beam into place to close the last gap in one of the most unique bridges ever built. Three thousand feet long, one hundred seventy-five feet high, this half-million dollar structure will be swallowed up in six months by the rising concrete of Grand Coulee dam, being built by the bureau of reclamation on the Columbia river in Washington. The bridge was constructed as the most economical means of moving concrete from two great mixing plants, one at either side of the river, over the foundation area of the dam, 500 feet wide by 3,000 feet long. A part of the west section of the dam can be seen in the background.

ENVOY TO ERIN



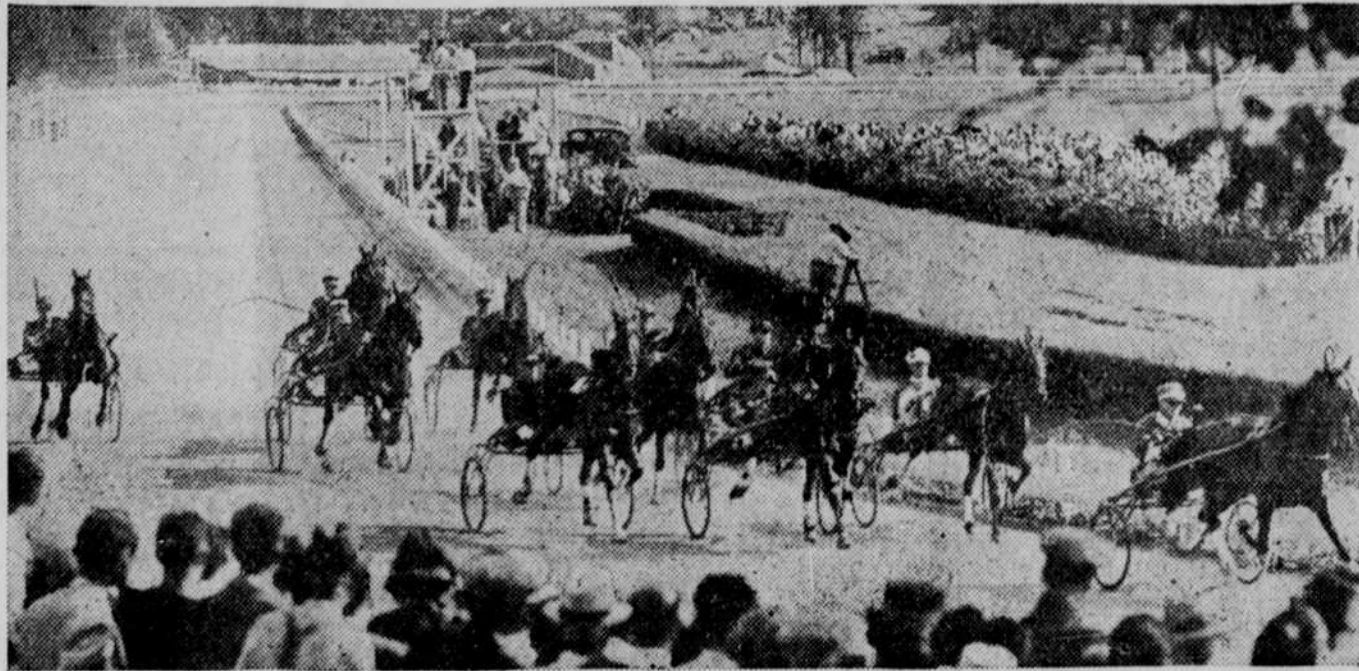
John Cudahy, newly appointed minister to the Irish Free State, is shown as he sailed aboard the liner Manhattan to take up his ministerial duties. Until recently he was the minister to Ireland.

Here's a Brand New English Custom



A sign of the times in Old England is this photograph, made during Chatham Navy week, which gives you an idea of the extent to which Europe is suffering from war jitters. The oilskinned gents at left are members of a "decontamination squad," who are rehearsing the duty they hope they'll never have to do—mopping up after a gas attack.

\$40,000 Hambletonian Stakes to 'Shirley Hanover'



First heat of the \$40,000 Hambletonian stakes run recently at Goshen, N. Y., is pictured above with Twilight Song leading the field around one of the turns. An outsider, Shirley Hanover, owned by Lawrence Shepard, upset the dope and won both heats to capture the coveted prize.