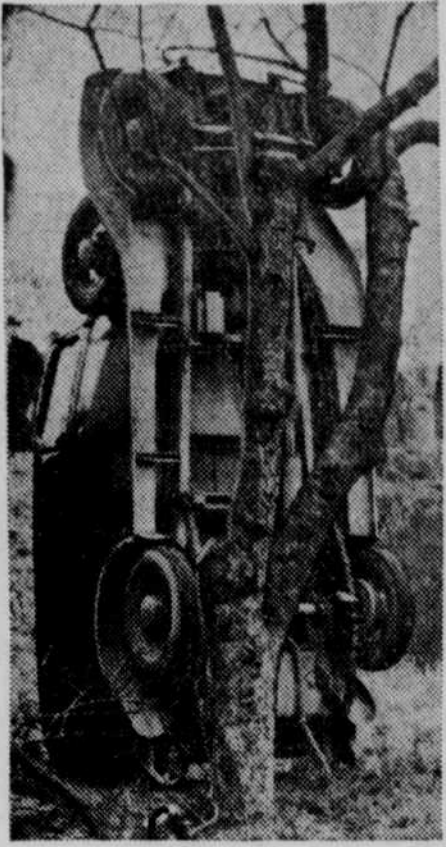
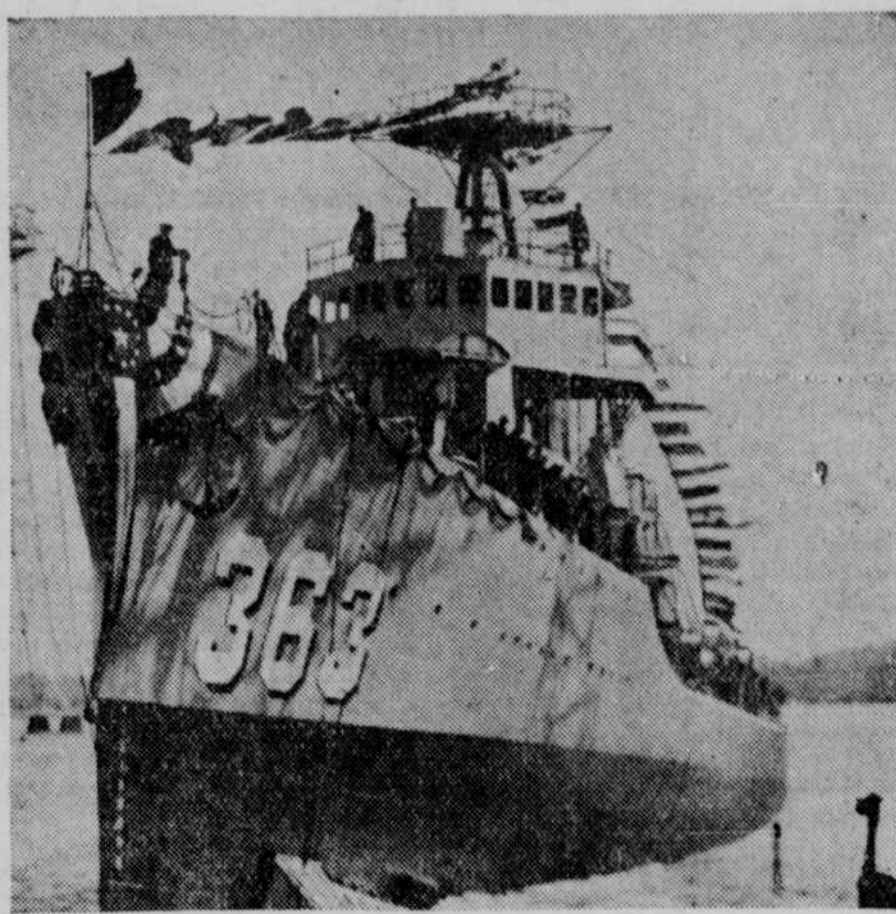


TRUCK CLIMBS TREE



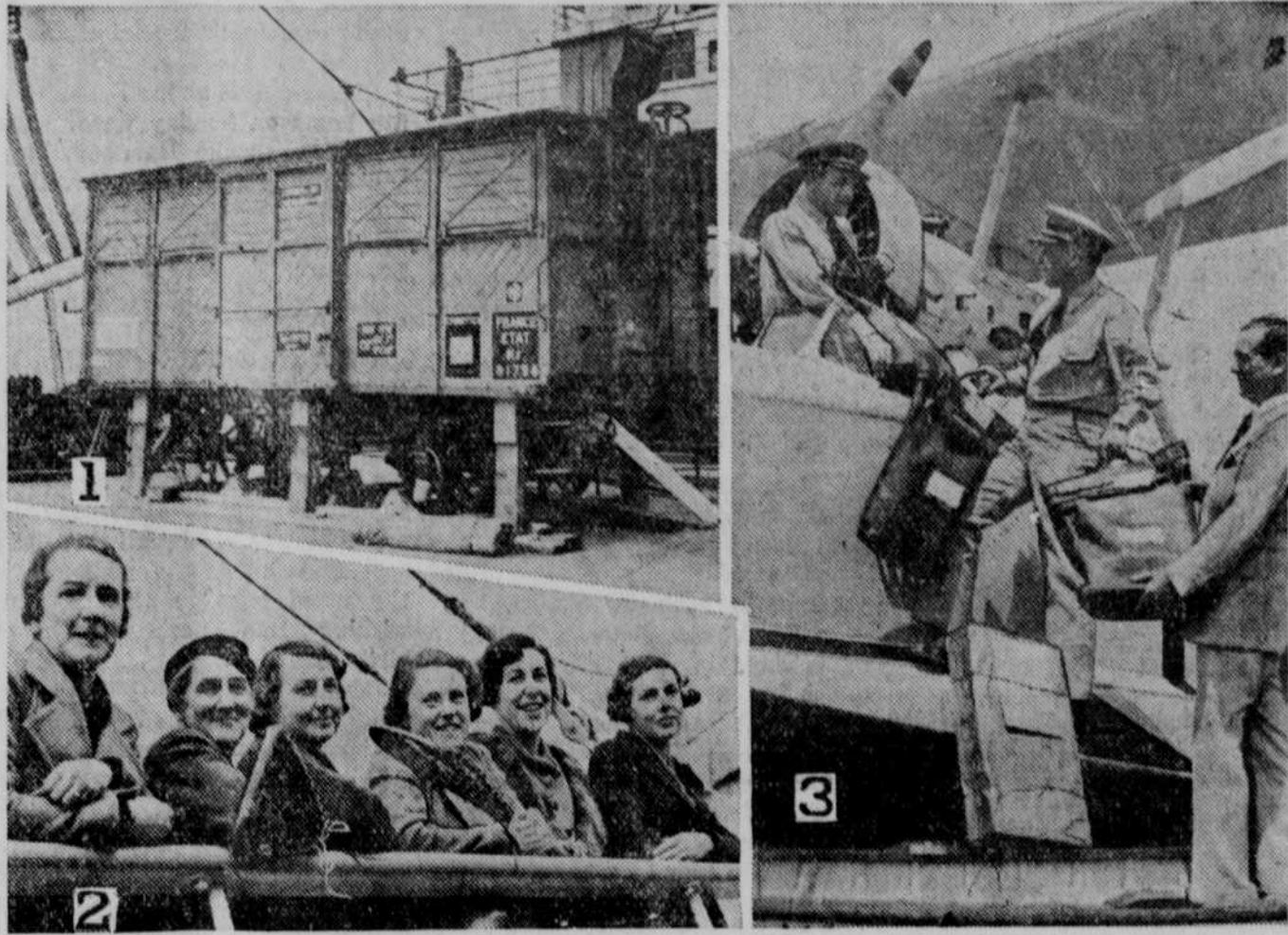
This automobile truck slipped its brakes in Seattle, Wash., and after running wild through a busy street, plunged down a 50-foot bank and climbed the nearest tree. No one was injured, and even the truck and tree were undamaged. The accident did not happen April 1, either.

One More Destroyer Is Launched



View of the launching of the new 1,850-ton destroyer leader Balch at the Bethlehem shipbuilding plant at Fore River, Mass. This 372-foot warship, one of four of a new development in navy vessels built, or building, was named for Rear Admiral George Balch, Mexican and Civil war naval hero, and was sponsored by his granddaughter, Miss Gertrude Balch of Wilmington, Del. The armament of the Balch will include a torpedo tube, and five-inch guns.

Scenes and Persons in the Current News



1—One of the original French freight cars of war times, marked "40 hommes, 8 chevaux," brought to the United States as a gift to Legionnaires of Detroit from the French war veterans. 2—Members of the British women's lacrosse team arriving at New York for a series of games against American women's teams. 3—Loading mail on a navy seaplane at Miami to be transported to President Roosevelt at his fishing grounds near the Bahamas.

False Notes

By CATHARINE FOSS ALLEN
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WNU Service.

TONY GALWEY sat up in bed and rubbed his fingers through his thick black hair. "Gad! What a head!" he groaned. He wallowed for a few minutes in morning-after misery. His mind held only a picture of dark brown waves with a white disk, small and oval, which advanced and receded, drifting up and down.

"What a fool," he muttered. He looked at the watch on his wrist. Nine o'clock. There was something this morning. . . . Oh, yes, Mrs. Lingenfelt coming for the final sitting for her portrait at ten. You'd think her husband would see to it that her husband didn't get plastered the night before an appointment like that. And he looked around at the twin bed next to his. A cluster of chestnut curls on a white pillow and a mound of covers—that was his wife. The very thin voice which suggested to the back of his mind that she, Lanny, had protested often against his drinking, only served to increase his irritation.

"Quits," they had agreed. "Suits me fine," he had told her, "and now I'm going out to celebrate—alone, thank God."

The little white disk rose again from the brown waves before his eyes. It looked something like a face. Yes, that was it, a small white face. A girl's face. He began to see it now. Those round, trusting eyes. The delicate mouth. She was saying something. . . . "Painter-man."

Oh, sure, it was a girl at the party last night. He remembered now. He had called her by some name and she had laughed and called him Painter-man.

The face faded. He looked at his watch. Quarter past nine. He'd better be getting ready for that fat old woman. "Old fool," he muttered. "Got to take off twenty years and fifty wrinkles and still make the portrait look like her. I wish I could paint her just as she is, the homely old bat. This isn't a job for an artist, it's a job for a laborer. False notes, that's what portrait painting is. Not art—false notes."

Now he remembered what he had been saying to that girl last night. That was it—false notes and true.

He had said to her, "You have a dainty face." He remembered her eyes as he told her that. They had opened in surprise. "Yes," he had continued, "dainty. And your colors are pink and pale blue. That dress you have on is all wrong." He remembered looking with disgust at the crimson blob below her face.

False notes. All of his life was that! He who thought he had dedicated his life to beauty. It was all wrong! Now, that girl last night. She would understand. . . . But was she? He remembered tears in her eyes once. What was that about? Oh, yes, he had said, "Had you lived long ago, you'd have been consecrated to the church and gone weekly for your beating from the priest."

"And because it's now," she had said—and that was when tears had trembled in her eyes—"I am consecrated to a purpose and take my beatings, but not from a priest."

"If some man beats you," he recalled the swagger with which he had said it, "I'll fix him. You tell me and I'll fix him."

She had leaned over very close to him and said, "You could do it, Painter-man."

He seemed to remember trying to kiss her, then, but she had receded from him as her image receded now. He had to find her!

The bedroom was bright with morning sun. He threw back the bedclothes and planted his feet on the floor. He was between his bed and Lanny's. A blob of crimson over a chair caught his eye.

He looked down at the face on the pillow. His heart stopped. The little white face. As sweet as a child's. The dream face had been framed with chestnut curls—and he couldn't see them.

The eyes opened. The gray trusting eyes with the soft shadows in them. An instant like that, and then a vivid mask seemed to settle over her face.

Lanny sat up quickly in bed, and a laugh cut through Tony's concentration. A blatant laugh that clanged in his ears.

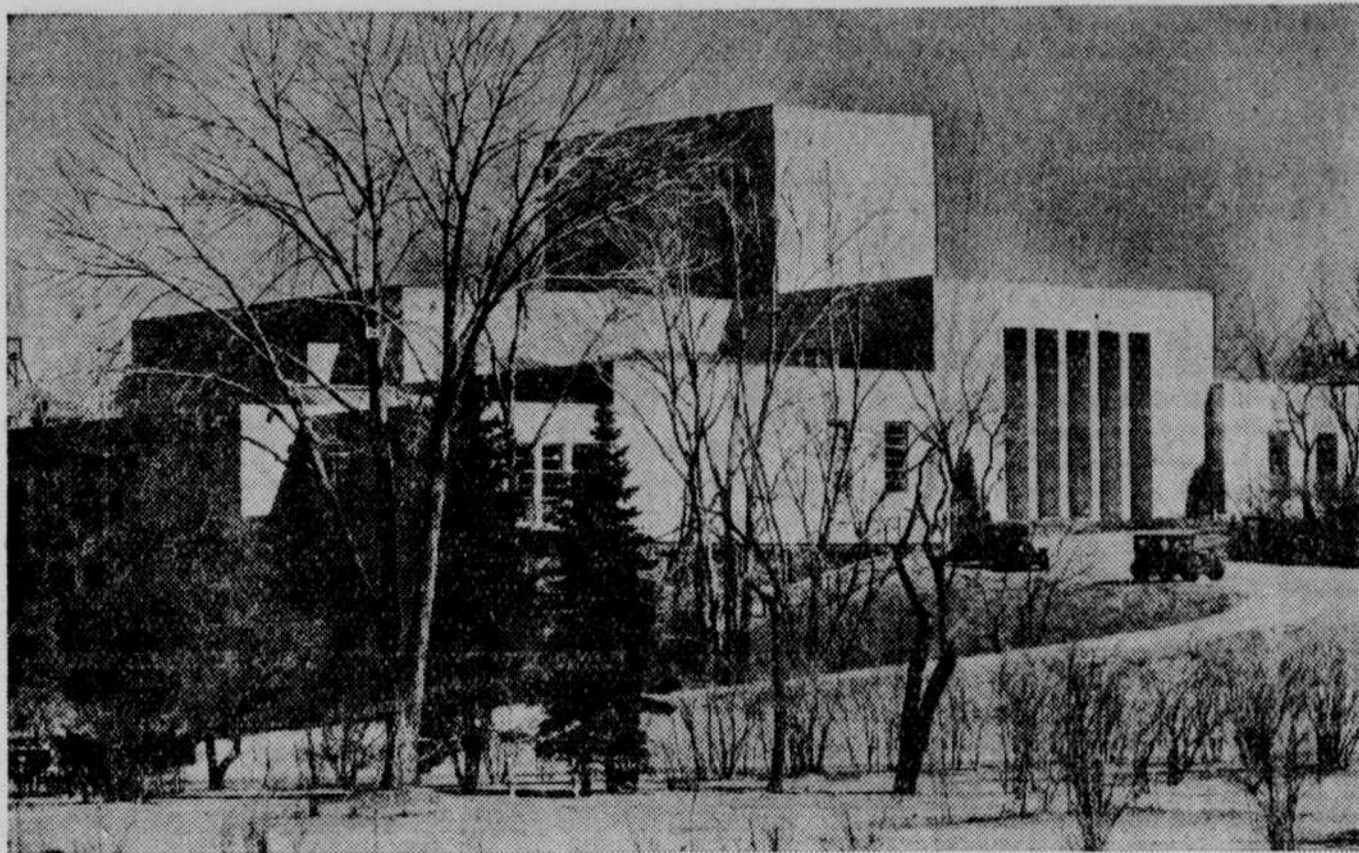
"Well," Lanny greeted him gaily. "Oh, my boy, you were priceless last night. You didn't even know me. . . ."

Tony sat on the bed beside her, put sensitive fingers gently over her mouth. "Don't laugh, Lanny," he said quietly. Then he stopped and just looked at her. He saw the mask lift from her face and her white skin take on a transparent quality. "Last night," he said, and his low voice filled the stillness of the room, "a man fell in love with a woman—"

"A Painter-man with a nun?" she asked softly, and the shadows returned to her gray eyes. "Oh, Tony—" her arms were around his neck. He held her close, buried his face in the chestnut curls.

A laugh rose from her throat. A laugh like the sweet low rumble of a fluttering heart. "And I was so tired of being gay," she whispered.

Colorado's New Art Center Nears Completion



View of the main entrance of the Colorado Springs new art center, being constructed at an approximate cost of \$500,000. When finished, it will be one of the few free art centers in this country, accessible to the general public as well as to students of Colorado colleges.

Head and Tail Light Safety Aid for Walkers



Device May Cut Toll of Accidents

Cat's Eye mirrors, which act as headlights and tail-lights, are advised by Registrar of Motor Vehicles Frank A. Goodwin to cut down the toll of death on Massachusetts highways. These women pedestrians illustrate how they would be fastened over the dress (or suit) to warn approaching automobiles of the person's presence. The plan is said to be enjoying a wide vogue in England.

How He'll Be Spoiled With 11 Grandparents

Oregon City, Ore.—A record number of grandparents for a baby was believed established when Melvin Markley Clarke was born to Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Clarke. Eleven persons are grandparents. However, he has a dearth of other relatives, having no brothers or sisters and only one uncle and one aunt.

Wins Title of "Miss Exposition"



Betty York Selected Among Bathing Beauties

Betty York of Santa Monica, Calif., who, as winner of the Spring Bathing Beauty contest at the California Pacific International exposition at San Diego, was chosen as "Miss Exposition of 1936."

Horses Again in Demand, Spring Sales Indicate

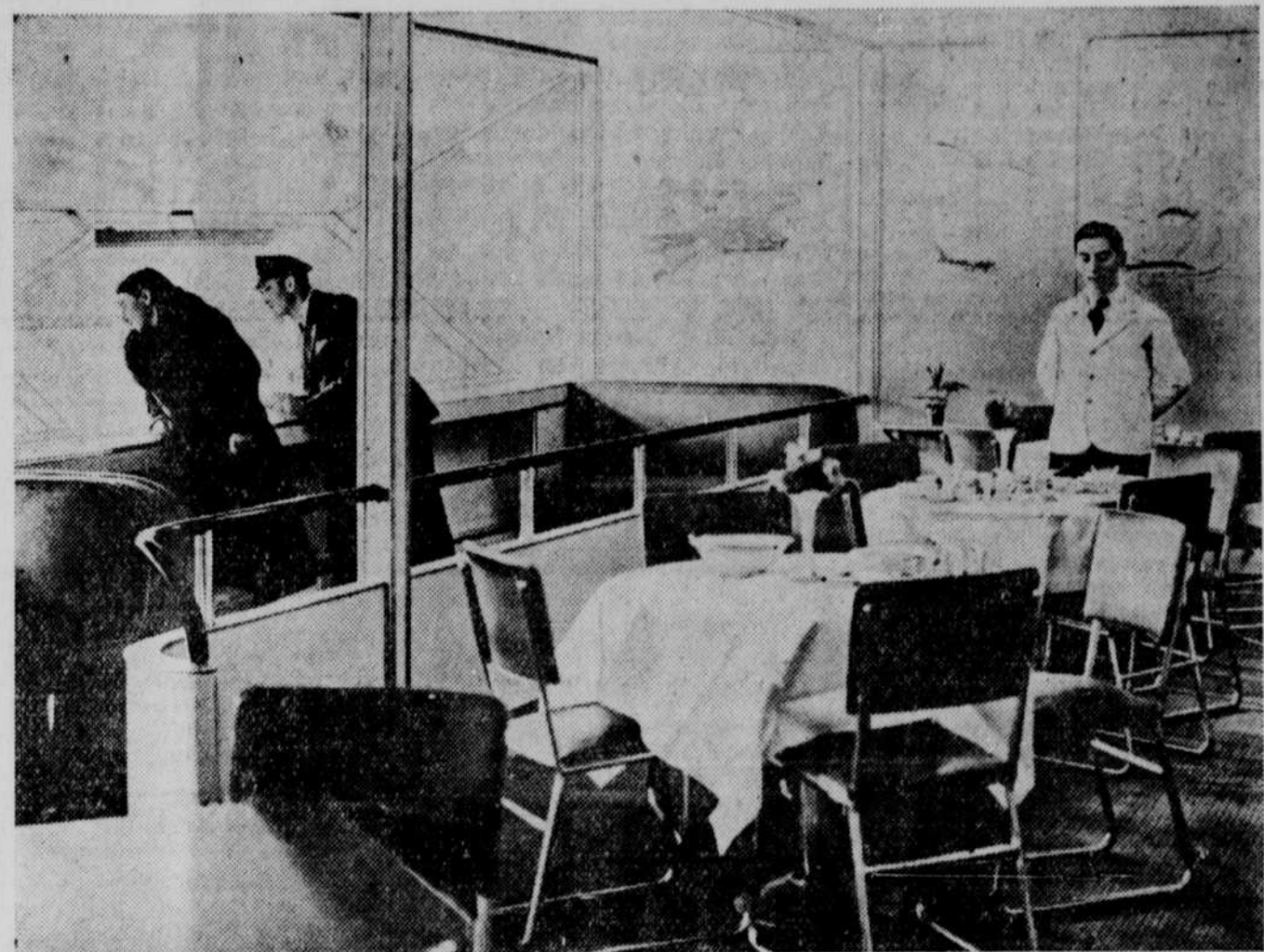
St. Francis, Kan.—Spring sales are proving the farmers are using more horses and mules. There was a time when the tractor reigned supreme. In a sale of 70 head of horses and mules held in St. Francis the average price for the 70 head of animals was \$80. A five-year-old mare, weighing 1,400 pounds, brought \$169. In view of this increased demand farmers and stockmen are paying more attention to the breeding of horses and mules.

DOG ADOPTS LAWYER



The law permitted a dog to adopt a man in Berkeley, Calif. "Arno," mostly German Shepherd, officially received guardianship papers from E. D. Walsh, attorney, in unusual proceedings before a police judge.

Luxury for Trans-Atlantic Air Travelers



This is the dining salon of the Von Hindenburg, the new German Zeppelin, which is to make its first test flight to Lakehurst, N. J., this summer. The ship is 815 feet long, 135 feet in diameter, and will carry a crew of 35, 50 passengers, and 10 tons of freight. The dining salon is within the hull and has an observation promenade with sloping windows. The new air liner is named in honor of General Paul Von Hindenburg, famous German general in the World war, who later became president of the German republic. The Zeppelin has been given exhaustive tests at Friedrichshaven, Germany, by its makers.

"Glass" Schoolhouse Tried Out in Minnesota



Exterior view of the new Park school in Hibbing, Minn., showing areas of vacuum glass brick replacing the usual windows. This new kind of construction has earned for this novel structure the title of the "Glass" schoolhouse.

Fleet Chief of Staff Hands Out Boxing Trophies



Rear Admiral James O. Richardson, U. S. N., chief of staff, U. S. fleet, shown with boxing champions of the navy to whom he had just presented championship belts. Left to right are: Nick Russi, U. S. S. destroyer tender Altair, welterweight; Ernie Schaub, U. S. S. Colorado, middleweight; Ray Butler, U. S. S. Dobbin, light-heavyweight; Rear Admiral Richardson; Dub Bowen, U. S. S. Pensacola, lightweight; Alex Pepin, U. S. S. Mississippi, featherweight; Bob Jacobs, U. S. S. Altair, bantamweight.