

Mussolini Is Hailed by Moslems in Libya



Stalking between ranks of white-clad Moslems, Premier Benito Mussolini of Italy (left) is shown with Gen. Italo Balbo, governor of Libya, as he made an inspection during his recent tour of the Italian colony in Africa. It Duce pledged his word that Moslems in Italy's possessions would be protected and given full liberty to practice their own religion.

First Lady Meets a Newcomer



Mrs. Roosevelt on a visit to Austin, Texas, calls upon Mrs. James Allred, wife of the governor, to see her new son, born recently in the executive mansion and named Sam Houston Allred. The child was born in the bed once occupied by Texas' famous historical character, Sam Houston. Governor Allred is one of the youngest executives the state of Texas has ever had in its century of independent history.

Vet Faces Jail for Sunday Tobacco Buying

Capt. Archibald Pither, who bought tobacco on Sunday in Toronto, Canada, recently, thereby violating a city ordinance. Rather than pay a fine for his misdeed the captain determined to go to jail for 24 hours. He says it's a matter of



principle with him. When questioned by reporters, he said: "I've been nerving myself to go through with it. Yes, even if it were three months in jail—which it wouldn't be—I'd go through with it. It's a question of principle. Captain Pither is a veteran of the Canadian Expeditionary Force in the World war.

Scenes and Persons in the Current News



1—Chief Justice Hughes, who recently declared that an increase in the number of justices of the Supreme court as proposed by President Roosevelt would not promote the efficiency of the court. 2—Gen. Hugh S. Johnson (left) and John L. Lewis shown as they listened to speeches at an anti-Nazi meeting in New York. 3—Bust of Grover Cleveland is unveiled for Hall of Fame by his grandson, Thomas Grover Cleveland (left), and Dr. Harry Woodburn Chase.

Marcia's Boys

By FLORENCE MELLISH
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WNU Service.

"IT'S from Marcia," said Mrs. Lawton, scanning the letter. "She says Jerry droops a little. The doctor says he needs country air. She wants to send him here for a month, and, as the two boys are inseparable, Waldo will have to come with him."

Her husband laid down his pipe. "Inseparable from mischief! I used to be allowed to read a little green book Sunday afternoons. It was about some children, and wherever those children went Inbred Sin went with them."

His wife laughed. "Marcia's boys are older than they were two years ago, and they'll know more."

"More mischief," he assented. "How soon are they coming?" he asked with gloomy resignation.

"Tomorrow, Henry. Marcia's brother-in-law will be driving through Chilton, and he can leave them here."

"Oh, yes. Let 'em come." Henry had risen from his chair. "Well, I'll go out and begin to lock up things."

"Do, Henry—all the paint, and everything they can cut themselves, or each other, with. I only hope they won't upset our new boarder. He seems kind o' nervous and sensitive-like."

The boys arrived just before dinner. Jerry did look large-eyed and thin, Waldo smug and fat, as usual. During the meal they were silently ravenous. Chops and vegetables, doughnuts and berry pie, vanished before them. Dr. Frye, hurrying in a moment late, presumably from a round of scaring up patients, was hungry too.

"My middle name is Doughnut," he smiled apologetically as he accepted one of the crisp, plump brown rings for the third time.

"I mustn't let these little fellows get homesick," thought Aunt Rachel. "I'll make some fudge for them after dinner."

Just as she was pouring the boiling syrup into the pans Katy rushed in from the back yard.

"Those boys have broken up the setting hen and broken down the wire clothes-line."

"Mercy! You see to this and I'll see to the boys."

Speckle was persuaded to resume her duties, the wire line was righted and Mrs. Lawton gave each of the boys three cakes of fudge, taking the precaution to put the rest on a high shelf in the pantry.

"Now you play with your things on this nice table your uncle has fixed for you. Stay right there in the shade. There's a new boy in the next house coming over to play with you and by and by we'll all go for a nice ride."

She dropped on the couch in the living room for half an hour's sleep. She seemed scarcely to have closed her eyes when Waldo appeared at the window.

"Aunt Rachel."

"What is it, Waldo?"

"I guess you'll have to make some more fudge. Jerry has eaten it all up."

Aunt Rachel sat up. "But it was on the top shelf."

"He climbed up. Jerry can get anywhere. He's got a stummick ache and he's crying."

She rose and ministered to Jerry with peppermint and hot ginger tea.

"Now you stay here and keep out of mischief. You can cut the pictures out of these magazines. There comes the new boy. I hope he's a good boy."

"What's his name?" from Waldo.

"Percy Lamb."

She left the three boys happy in the destruction of the magazines, thinking she might venture a little more sleep. Katy had gone to the dentist. Waldo's head appeared at the window.

"Aunt Rachel, may we have some doughnuts out under the tree?"

"Yes," she answered drowsily. "But Jerry mustn't eat more than one."

She heard the new boy asking the others: "What's the worst thing you can have?"

"Chilblains," said Waldo.

"Croup," said Jerry.

"Grandpa has lumbago," Waldo suggested.

Then Aunt Rachel dropped asleep. Percy Lamb was printing large letters on a sheet of brown paper.

"What's the doctor's first name?"

"He won't tell," from Waldo.

"His middle name is Doughnut," from Jerry.

"That's all right," said Percy, printing vigorously.

"I've got a pocketful of tacks," said Waldo. "I brought 'em from home."

"Good. Got a hammer?"

"No, but a stone's almost as good."

Mrs. Lawton had slept a little longer than she had intended. She sat up and looked out.

"I wonder why everybody who goes by looks at the elm tree and laughs. And what a procession of children, all eating doughnuts. Those boys must have emptied the jar."

She sprang up and hastened out by the veranda door. The new boy had left the others and was half way to the sidewalk.

"Must you go, Percy?" she called.

He turned. "I guess my mother'll be wanting me."

"Good-by, then."

Pearl White, Star of Silent Movies, Returns to U. S.

Pearl White, glamorous star of the old silent film days returns to New York from Paris after an absence of nine years. Remember the "Perils of Pauline" and "Exploits of Elaine"? Pearl was the heroine of them all.

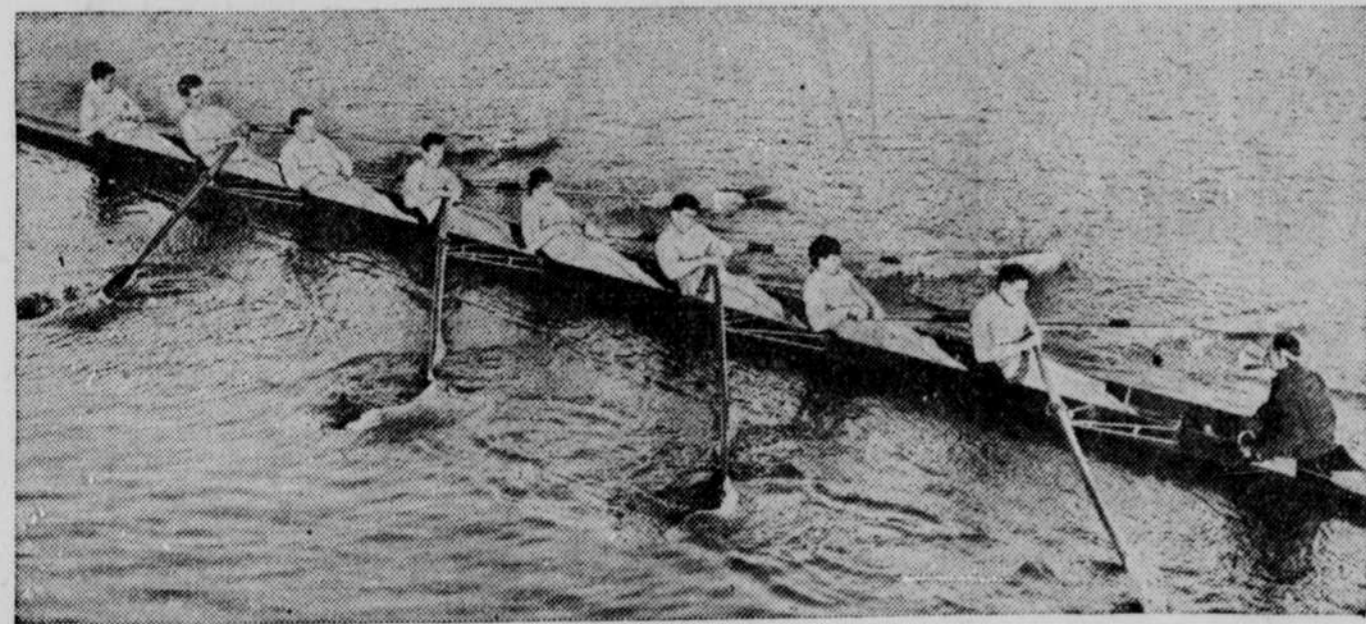


Syracuse Bowlers Make High Score



Rolling up a score of 3,045, this quintet of straight-shooters from Syracuse, N. Y., set a new high mark for the American Bowling congress in New York City, recently. The bowlers, representing the Pastime Athletic club of Syracuse, rolled three games of 1,055, 979 and 1,011 for the impressive total, topping by 17 pins the winning score in the congress of 1935. The team, left to right, includes Clarence Walters, Hank Kaupp, Jim Melligan, Art Loos and Jim Reinsmith.

Manhattan Oarsmen Welcome Springtime



The Manhattan college varsity crew hail the advent of spring weather by taking their shell down the Harlem river for an outdoor workout. The theme song of these New Yorkers is "Swinging the Sweeps."

Allan Hoover Takes Bride



Allan Hoover, age twenty-nine and son of the only living ex-President of the United States, shown with his bride, Margaret Coberly, after their marriage in Los Angeles, Calif. Former President Herbert Hoover and Mrs. Hoover drove from their home at Stanford university to attend the ceremony.

RISING G-MAN



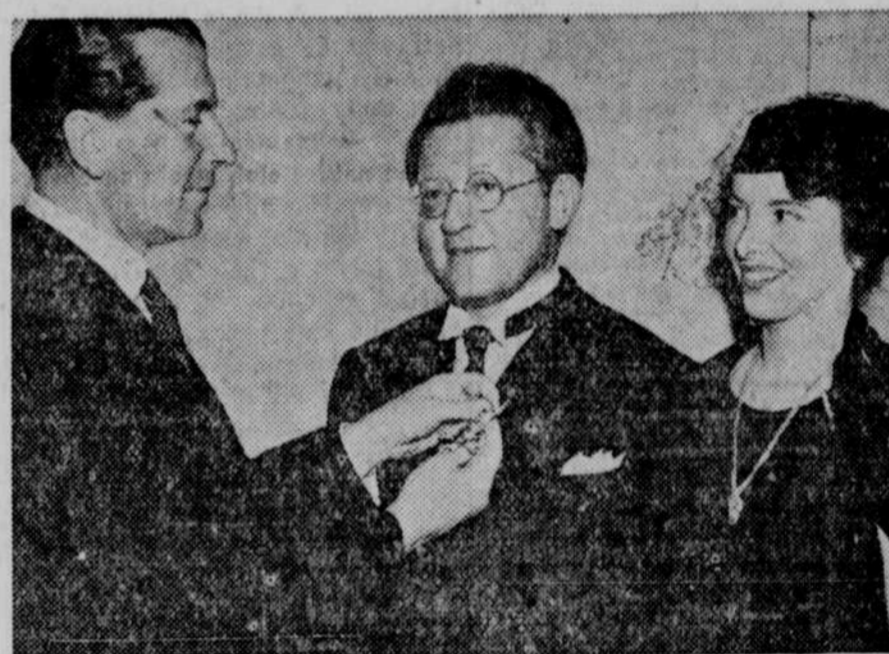
Graham N. Lowdon, who has been named special agent in charge of the Philadelphia division of the federal bureau of investigation. Mr. Lowdon is a native of Fort Worth, Texas. He is a graduate of the Washington and Lee university at Lexington, Va., and the George Washington university law school at Washington, D. C.

STRIKE ARBITRATOR



Father Frederic Siedeburg, executive dean of the University of Detroit, who was selected as chairman of the mediation board to settle the numerous strikes which were threatening Detroit.

Poland Decorates Dr. Rodzinski



Count Jerzy Potocki, the Polish ambassador to the United States, pins on Dr. Arthur Rodzinski, the conductor of the New York Philharmonic orchestra, the Polonia Restituta, highest order of merit, apart from military honors. At the right is Mrs. Rodzinski.

Victims of Fatal Texas School Blast Laid to Rest



With bowed heads and faltering steps, Texas buries its dead. A tragic scene in a New London cemetery, where weeping relatives of school disaster victims are assisting each other to the children's graves.