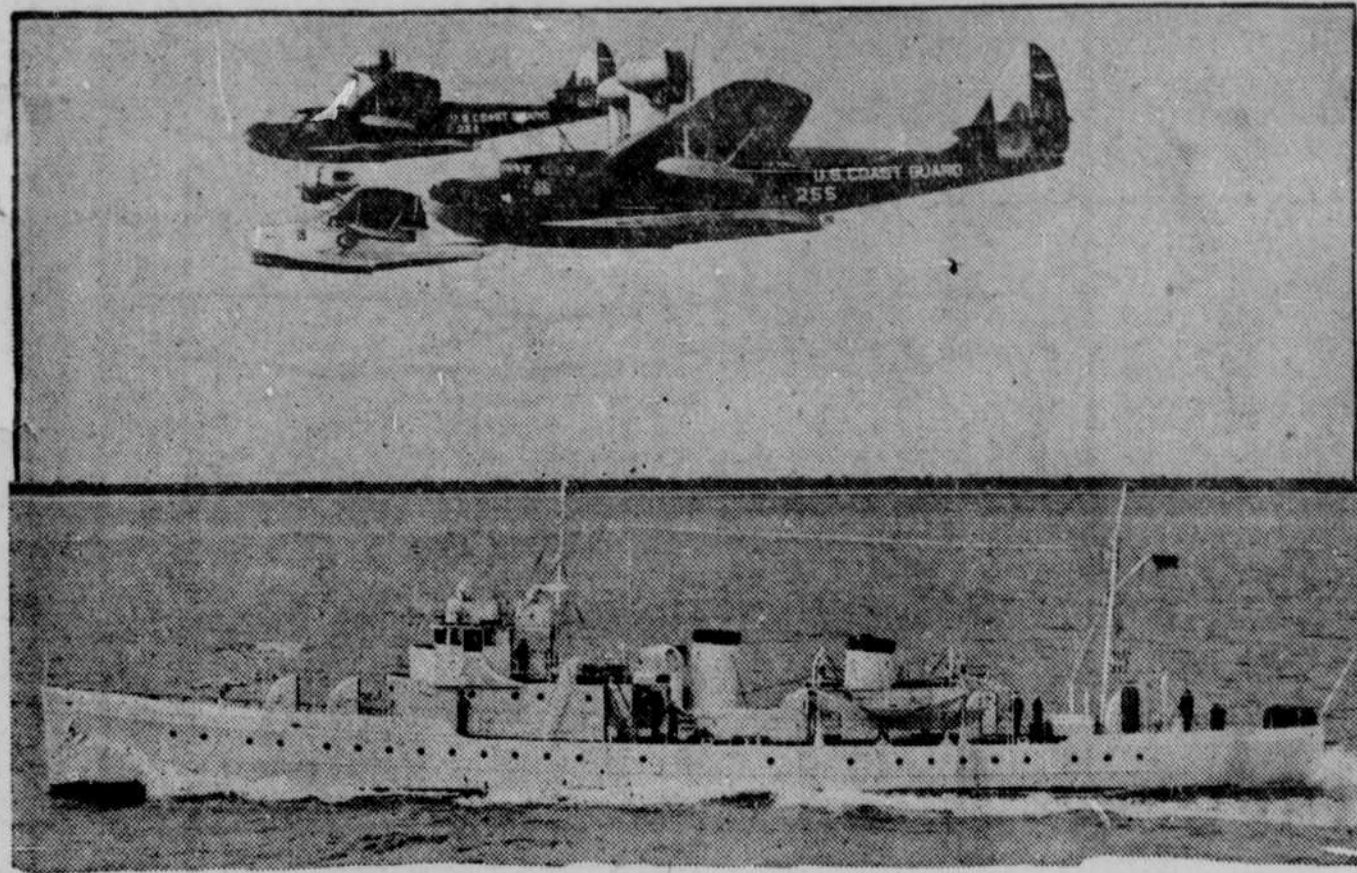
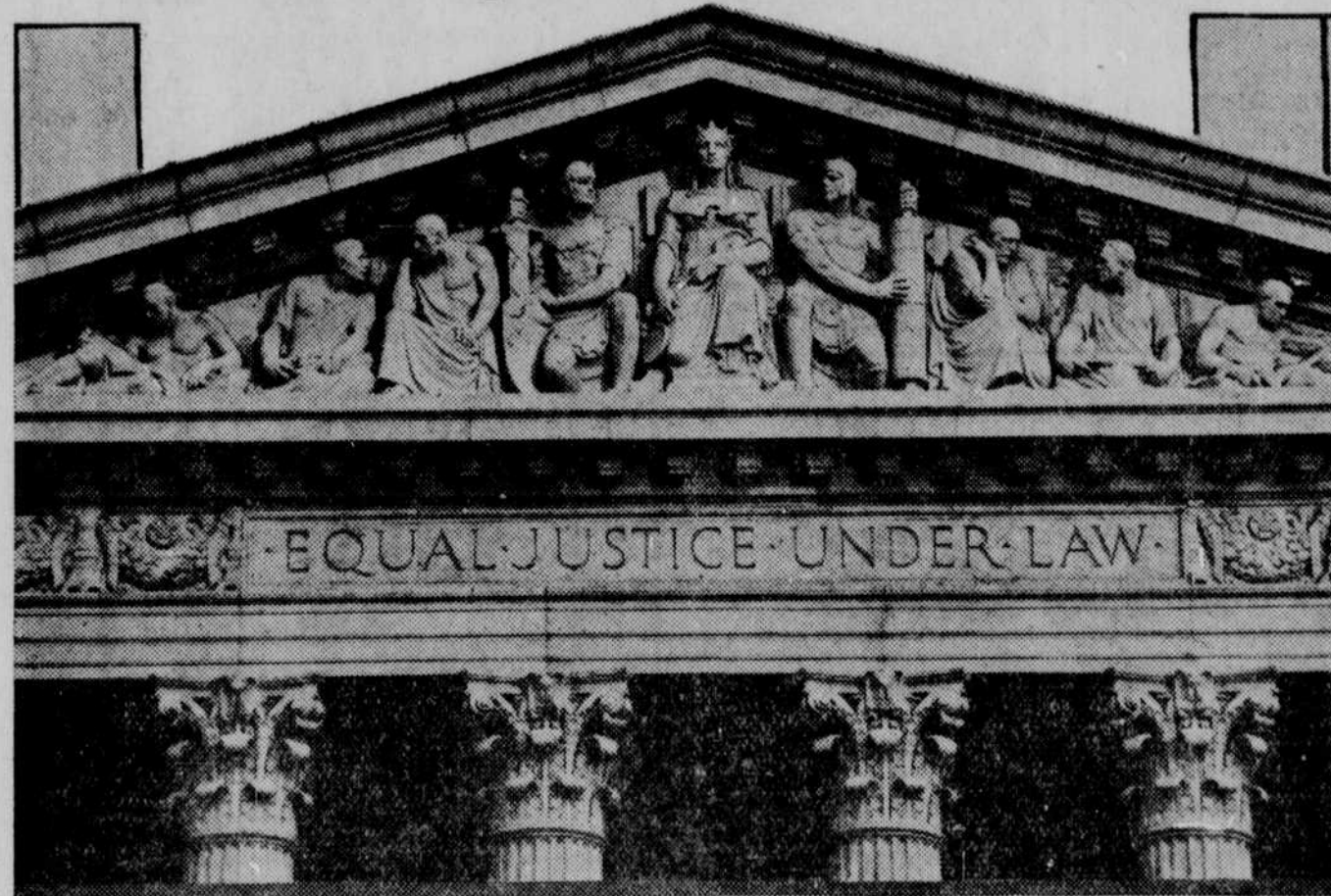


Miami Coast Guard Planes Salute the Pandora



Three of the Miami coast guard planes, the Arcturus, Acapar and Sirius, saluting the Pandora, newest of the government's coast guard patrol boats, as she nears Miami, Fla., where she will make her permanent base.

Notables on Supreme Court Building Pediment



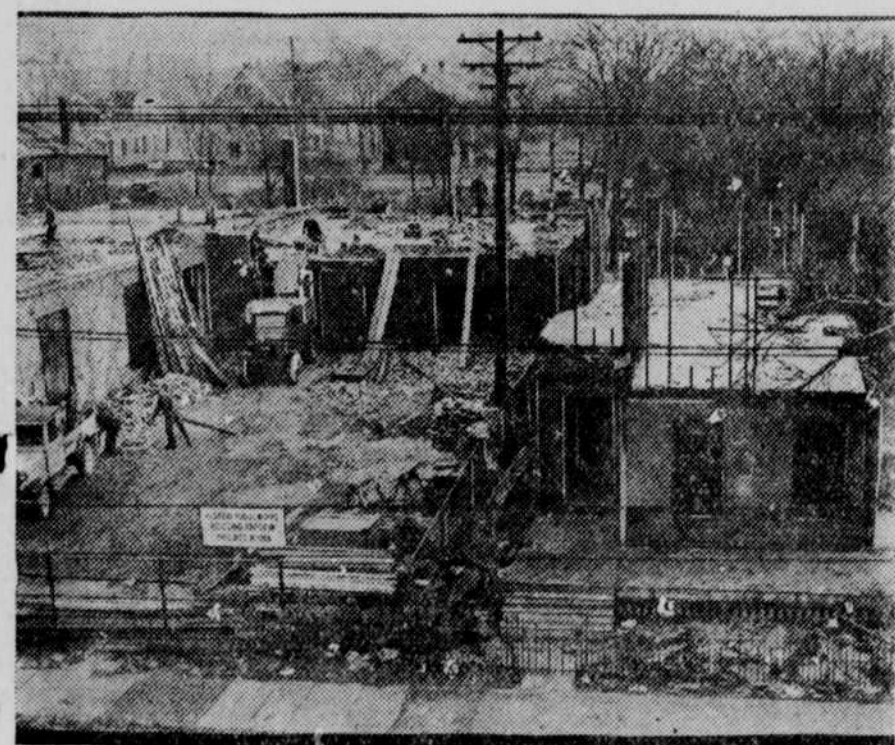
Several notable men, some living, some dead, appear among these figures on the western pediment of the new Supreme court building in Washington. Left to right, the figures are: Former Chief Justice William Howard Taft, when a student at Yale; Elihu Root, former secretary of state; Cass Gilbert, architect of the building; "Authority"; "Liberty Enthroned"; "Order"; Chief Justice Charles Evans Hughes; Robert Aitken, sculptor of the pediment and former Chief Justice John Marshall when a lad.

Preparing for Another Bonus Army



Louis Wittenborn, Harold Hickerson and James O. Eaton, of the Rank and File committee, in their Washington headquarters planning for the coming of another "bonus army" which, they predict, will make the last one look like a Boy Scout camp. The army is due in Washington by the middle of January and "will stay until the bonus is paid."

Cleveland Housing Project Under Way



Wrecking crews are here seen removing some of the old buildings in the area in Cleveland, Ohio, where the federal public works housing project is under way.

BRISBANE THIS WEEK

105 Billions. Be Calm
103 Eyes for an Eye
The Unexpected Pleases
Fourth Place for Us

Secretary Ickes has a real plan, and possesses what might be called vision in spending. He has confidence in this country and its wealth. As chairman of the resources board, Mr. Ickes favors spending \$105,000,000,000 in the next 20 or 30 years on public works.

Do not "stand and gaze," or fall backward; that isn't so much money for Uncle Sam. Mr. F. H. Ecker, whose Metropolitan Life Insurance company, biggest in the world, has assets of \$4,000,000,000, will tell you that in really good times the United States' income was \$90,000,000,000 a year, \$60,000,000,000 for wages, \$30,000,000,000 of other income.

"An eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth" may suit old-fashioned "capitalistic" countries. It does not appeal to Russia. There, to avenge the killing of one man, Kirov, Stalin's friend, 28 more have been shot, making a total of 103. "A hundred and three eyes for one eye, a hundred and three teeth for one tooth," is a high price, and the number killed may be increased.

The unexpected is interesting and is the essence of humor. Two old gentlemen, falling in their attempt to strike oil, retired to the poorhouse. In the poorhouse backyard they found, first, a good coin deposit, then struck oil.

Louis Mosenza of New Jersey went hunting deer, walked 20 miles, found nothing. At night he found a large deer hanging in his kitchen. It walked into the front yard, Mrs. Mosenza shot it.

Charles Dana Gibson, able artist, with friends went moose hunting, traveled far, by buckboard in the Maine forest, found nothing, packed guns, drove back to the station. A fine bull moose and two cows walked across the track. They could not get out their guns in time.

An NRA report says the United States comes fourth among nations in the march toward recovery and is gratified. There was a time when fourth place did not particularly gratify Americans, but "small mercies" thankfully received.

Interesting in the report is the statement that countries still on the gold basis—France, Italy, Belgium, Holland, Switzerland—show least evidence of progress.

Rumania's parliament discussed a young lady with red hair named Magda Lupescu, for whom the Rumanian king, Carol, has shown some partiality. It was suggested in defense of King Carol that "his critics are too weak to be immoral." That new view of immorality would surprise several well-known characters, including the good St. Anthony. It was not understood that the man who said he could "resist anything except temptation" was a person of unusual strength.

Mr. Joseph J. Fiske observes that among the "one hundred and eighty-one who had incomes of a million dollars a year during the war, the Jews may be counted on the fingers of one hand." He thinks this interferes with Hitler's theory that members of the Jewish race control the world's money and own most of it.

That theory, of course, is nonsense. There is no Jew among the richest men in the United States, who are, or were until recently, John D. Rockefeller, Andrew W. Mellon, Henry Ford and George F. Baker.

Wise King George of England knows which way the straws are blowing. Friends wanted to give him, by subscription, a new yacht costing \$150,000. He thanked them, said he could get along well with his old sailing boat, and advised that the \$150,000 "be applied to people out of work." That kind of king stays on his throne.

The marquis of Donegal tells the London Sunday Despatch that Chancellor Hitler, flying over east Prussia, was attacked with gunfire from another airplane, that fled at high speed after missing.

Perhaps that did not happen, but it might happen.

United States cotton growers decide by a vote of 9 to 1 that they want an extension of the Bankhead act, limiting the production of cotton. Consequently, production will be kept down and prices forced up. So far so good.

Another result will be that foreign countries will gratefully increase their cotton production, safe from competition of United States surplus cotton, and this country's cotton export trade will gradually fade away. Perhaps that is "all right." Cotton growers should know.

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Jonah Had a Sister

By J. T. BARBER
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WNU Service.

TERRY GELDON dreamed that if he could marry Thelma Bland and be a horse writer on the Herald-Sun, he'd be the luckiest man alive, and he believed it until he got that second blowout on the road to Havre de Grace.

It was beginning to look like an even bet that he wouldn't get to the track until after the last race when there wouldn't be a chance of catching Old Man Catherton.

He looked around instinctively for some sign of a jinx. Only a jinx could do things like that to a cowl-born child of fortune. His roving eye encountered Miss Bland. Horror chilled him but he faced it resolutely.

"Thel—do you read your Bible?" "I've practically been a mummy for the last hour, if that's any good to you. What's the background?"

"We-el, take Jonah. I mean—his family."

"No family," replied Thelma promptly.

"No sisters?"

"Nope... Terry—" Thelma Bland suddenly examined him minutely—"that wouldn't be your cowardly way of blaming me for these sundry and minor difficulties, would it?"

"Am I saying?"

"You distinctly am. And if there's any more of the same I'll get right out here and walk home."

It made Terry relent. "You'll stay," he said. But they had to park for ten minutes. Then Thelma said, "That's more like it," and Terry felt lucky again.

He had practically forgotten his suspicions by the time they reached the "Graw" and he wandered about in front of the parimutuel windows confident that Old Man Catherton would barge up and buy a ticket.

Presently Old Man Catherton barged up. Terry moved with the speed of a champion.

"Excuse me, Mr. Catherton. I'd like to be a racing writer on the Herald-Sun!"

"Humph!" Old Catherton glowered. "And what makes you think you can be a racing writer on the Herald-Sun?"

"A couple of years on the Harlistown Times-News; and I know horses. Ask me anything."

"Nonsense!" Old Man Catherton fingered his money and looked anxiously toward the windows. "You don't know what you're talking about. Luck is what you need to be a good reporter. Luck, by gad!"

Terry obeyed a unashamed impulse to look at Thelma Bland.

"That's me all over, sir," he said, forcing the right note. "I'm a natural."

Old Catherton smirked. "Oh, you're a natural! Well—let's see what you can do. They'll be closing the windows in a split second. Get over there and buy a \$10 ticket on Brar-bush. On the nose, mind you. Quick, I can't make it." He pushed a large bill into Terry's right hand. Then Terry ran shouting as the man was closing the window. The man dissented but immediately reversed himself, grabbed the money and shoved out a ticket and some change.

Old Man Catherton laughed when he counted his money. "You're it, all right," he said. "Too much change." Terry laughed. Thelma laughed. Then they froze. Old Man Catherton was checking his program with growing perplexity. "And they gave you the wrong horse!"

Terry couldn't say anything. He stood there gaping while Thelma rudely pulled the ticket from Old Catherton's stiff fingers.

"You take my advice, young man," Old Man Catherton bellyached, "and get out of the newspaper business. Writing ability isn't the big thing. What we need is men who know what they're doing."

Sweat gathered under Terry's hand, but he tried to smile politely at Thelma Bland. None of them noticed the sudden roar that had developed along the track in the last few minutes. Then the crowd was racing madly toward the windows, shouting that good old Dream Kiss had come through.

Old Catherton heard them. "That's the long shot," he cried. "What was that number?" He looked at them wondering what had become of the ticket.

"That's it," Terry was yelling, shaking him. "No. 4—Dream Kiss! Your ticket was 1735 on No. 4. It's paying a hundred to one!"

Since nobody offered to look for his ticket Old Man Catherton shoved trembling hands into his own pockets in wild search. They watched him numbly pull his right hand out of a pocket and let the torn bits of cardboard flutter down to the dust.

"I—I must have been excited," he said. But he was a sport. "You're on, boy; can't take that away from you. Wrong horse, too much change and the horse wins! Well—report whenever you're ready." He wandered away.

"I was scared stiff," Thelma whispered, "after I had torn up that ticket."

"You t-tuh—what?" "Yes! But then I thought it would be a good idea to drop the pieces into his pocket. Wasn't it lucky I did?"

City and Country Families

Why Early Marriages Are More Common Among Rural Residents Than Among Their City Cousins, Explained by Sociologist.

"People say there are three great events in life: birth, death and marriage. We comment on and joke about marriage, because it lasts longer. Once you are born, or once you die, not much can be done about it. Between these two is marriage, which we can make either happy or unhappy," says James A. McAleer of the New York state college of agriculture.

Rural folks marry earlier than city folks, he points out. According to the 1930 census, 58 women under twenty-five years of age out of each 100 in the country are married. Only 47 in the same age class in the city are married. Among the boys, 31 in the country are married, as compared to 25 in the city. A third more rural young people marry between the ages of fifteen and twenty than city residents of the same ages.

Rural people marry early, he says, because family life means more in the country than in the city. Successful agriculture on a family-sized farm is more likely to be possible with a satisfactory home life. Social

life, he adds, is less dominated by individual self-interest in the country than in the city. In addition to the economic importance of the farm family, is the social significance. Members of the farm family are together more of the time, and they cannot lose themselves in a crowd, as city persons can.

"The rural family is more stable, more permanent, and less often disrupted by divorce or separation than the city family," Mr. McAleer says. "Divorce is less prevalent and desertion is almost unknown."

"Persons marry if they can afford it. Depressions cause a decrease in the number of marriages. One of the best signs of recovery and revived confidence during the past year has been the jump in the number of marriages."

"To maintain those traits of the rural family which now exist and are held to be desirable, the rural farm population must attain a standard of living equal to that of rural non-farmers and village residents," Mr. McAleer avers.

LISTEN IN SATURDAY

(1-4 p. m. C.S.T.)

METROPOLITAN GRAND OPERA

Direct from its New York stage announced by Geraldine Farrar. Complete Operas... three hours... all NBC Stations.

LISTERINE FOR SORE THROAT

Chew for Beauty, Models Advised



Rhythmic chewing, combined with exercises of the head and neck, was revealed recently at New York to 2,000 models, members of the Models' Guild, as the newest beauty formula. The advice came from a well-known specialist in response to a request from the guild for information regarding the system.

A dozen exercises are included in the complete routine. The instructions for the one illustrated: "Start with chewing gum—one or two sticks. After a few seconds, begin the exercise by tossing the head from side to side. Then open your mouth as wide as you can. Close it gradually, and all the while endeavor to chew your gum."

This exercise is designed to tone the muscles of the chin and lower jaw. Others promote a fine neckline and beautiful cheeks.

Volcanic Region

Shishaldin, one of the highest volcanic peaks in the Aleutian island chain, erupted violently in February, 1932. It shows spectacular activity every few years. It is said that in the islands and peninsula there are fifty-seven craters either active or recently extinct.

Chinese Good Wishes Conveyed by Symbols

From the earliest times, fish have played an important part in Chinese life and art, and in the Book of Odes we find constant references to them. The homonym of fish is "abundance," and it is a symbol of power and rank. They are among the charms given to keep away demons and evil spirits. The homonym of eagle is "heroic," so that the picture of an eagle on a rock is a symbol of heroism and of tense and vigorous life. The wild goose and the duck are symbols of conjugal fidelity, and mutual assistance, so pairs of earthenware or porcelain ducks are favorite wedding presents.

A white or golden pheasant on a scroll is an allusion to a council hall in the Han Lin academy, and thus the symbol expresses the wish that the recipient may have happiness, longevity and official preferment. The crane is a bird of good augury, and only surpassed by the phoenix. It is the aerial steed of the immortals, for it was a crane which carried Emperor Wang to the celestial world, so the gift of a crane scroll signifies a wish of permanent health.

East Indian Pomp

Fifty elephants in all the pomp of their jeweled trappings are to form a part of India's official celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the accession of King George to the throne.

Let Him Wait!

Servant—The doctor's here, sir. Absent-minded Man—I can't see him; tell him I'm ill.

OLD AGE PENSION INFORMATION

ENCLOSE STAMP

JUDGE LEHMAN, HUMBOLDT, KANS.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Removes Dandruff—Stops Hair Falling—Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair—50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.
Hiscox Chem. Works, Patuxent, N.Y.
FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balsam. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at druggists. Hiscox Chemical Works, Patuxent, N.Y.

YOUR TOWN YOUR STORES

OUR community includes the farm homes surrounding the town. The town stores are there for the accommodation and to serve the people of our farm homes. The merchants who advertise "specials" are merchants who are sure they can meet all competition in both quality and prices.