

Doctor Gives Baby Breath of Life



His own mouth pressed against the tiny lips of a new-born baby, Dr. A. L. Gilbert of Elwood, Ill., breathed the breath of life into the tiny lungs. While the doctor kept the baby alive, an inhalator was rushed to Elwood from a nearby city. The little life was saved.

WORLD'S RECORD CATCH



Bigger than the young angler who caught it is the 60-pound white sea bass recently landed by Douglas Bombard, age eleven, off Santa Catalina island, Calif. Douglas made the catch from a little speed boat using flying fish for bait, with a light tackle with a breaking strength of 26 pounds. The young angler's record breaks the former record of E. A. Brewster.

Scenes and Persons in the Current News



1—Secretary of the Treasury Henry Morgenthau, Jr., pictured before the joint house-senate committee investigating federal tax evasion. 2—Workers of the Bethlehem Steel company's plant at Cambria, Pa., leaving the premises after Governor Earle ordered state martial law during the steel strike. 3—Premier Paul Van Zeeland of Belgium, who was a recent visitor to the United States.

Nyra's Tambourine

By CLARA C. HOLMES
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WNU Service.

"TRULY, I don't know where it can be, Rosabel," Dolly declared, casting a puzzled look around the neat attic. "Maybe Aunt's catalogue will tell; see, everything that's put away in trunks is set down in this book. T-t-tambourine; it isn't here, is it? And Aunt Ada's at the missionary meeting."

"I can use a tin pan at today's rehearsal," Rosabel answered.

"Are you sure Aunt Ada has a tambourine?"

"Yes, at least Nyra Leonard thinks she has. Nyra says that because there was a 'bizarre' incident connected with her once using the tambourine, she doesn't like to ask for it again. I wonder what that 'bizarre' incident can be, Dolly?"

Dolly led the way downstairs. "I never heard Aunt mention anything extraordinary," she replied.

"Since I may not see your Aunt tonight, I will leave her a note," Rosabel concluded, seating herself at Ada's desk.

"Aunt Ada is making me a rainbow voile dress," Dolly chatted, displaying a novelty. "Put your note on her sewing table."

Whereupon the girls went out, leaving the house alone.

Ada returned as her parlor clock was chiming five. She began to prepare the supper for herself and her niece; then, having to wait, she went to the sewing table. Discovering Rosabel's note, she read:

"Dear Miss Ada—Nyra Leonard is to be a Sicilian dancer at the garden party. I can assist in the dance if I can get a tambourine. If you have one, please may I take it?"

"Sincerely yours,
"Rosabel Lamb."

"She wants Nyra's tambourine," Ada reflected. "Good land, I thought I had that bygone affair buried forever!"

In spite of an effort to think of the supper of sliced hamburger loaf, homemade bread, pancakes, and iced tea, and of the beautifully tinted rainbow dress which she was sewing, Ada now only could hear Nyra's tambourine jingling persistently in her ears. Years ago Ada's Uncle Joe, a sea-captain, had brought the wonderful tambourine, with its silvery bells, from Italy. Because Nyra had had the instrument so much in her possession, Ada associated the dancer's name with it. Again Ada vividly saw the tambourine in the pretty hands of the raven-haired, dazzling Nyra King, who always, since girlhood, had been a beautiful, wild butterfly.

"She was only a flapper who learned the use of her wings 10 years ahead of the times," Ada observed, trying to be considerate. "And maybe Dolly'll learn to be a flapper, too, in this gay-colored gown. I don't want Dolly to be the plain, old-fashioned girl I was; I want her cute and lively and able to hold her own with any of 'em; but I want her good, too."

"Maybe I've set too high an ideal for Dolly, expecting her to have the strong points Nyra and I both had, and be beautiful both within and without."

But Ada's practical contemplation came to a shadowy end; in meditation, her thoughts were lured backward, backward by the silvery jingle of Nyra's tambourine. Again it was Field Day; Ada was roving the encampment with John Leonard, her fiancé. They came at last to the brightly decorated fortune tellers' booth, where Nyra King, in an Italian peasant costume, sang and danced as she skillfully droned in a beribboned tambourine.

"Isn't she cute?" John commented, watching the movements of the winsome entertainer. Although Ada declared that they had best move on, John lingered and lingered.

Ada smiled as she remembered how willing John was to see her home early in order that he might return to the field and seek Nyra. No one might have known of this clandestine meeting had not John's car turned turtle late that night. Because the car was wrecked, although its occupants, John and Nyra, were picked up unhurt, but sadly stupefied, folks shook their heads suspiciously.

Nyra courteously returned the tambourine and Ada graciously received it; but Nyra never borrowed it again. The episode ended when Ada returned John his ring.

Nyra became the butterfly wife of John. She frisked the years away, her cottage always being in a state of untidiness. It was in order to deepen the contrast between herself and Nyra that Ada kept her house so scrupulously clean.

"She aroused a fire in John which I could never have awakened, that vital flame which alone makes married life worth while," Ada meditated. Then, laying aside her sewing, she mechanically went up two flights of stairs, and methodically looked at her catalogue.

"N—Nyra's tambourine, north end of attic, Uncle Joe's chest, lower left-hand corner." Directly she placed her hand upon the disturbing memento.

She paused a moment, thinking. "I'll change it to the R's, Rosabel's tambourine will be more sweetly suggestive," she bravely soliloquized.

Going downstairs, she began to stir the pancake batter vigorously and to fry the cakes.

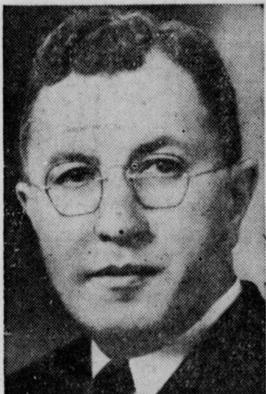
Shriners Elect Sugden Imperial Potentate



View of part of the parade of Nobles of the Mystic Shrine in Detroit in connection with the recent convention. John W. Ashworth, eighty-seven years old, said to be the oldest noble at the convention is shown riding in the parade. Right, is Walter S. Sugden of Sistersville, W. Va., elected imperial potentate.

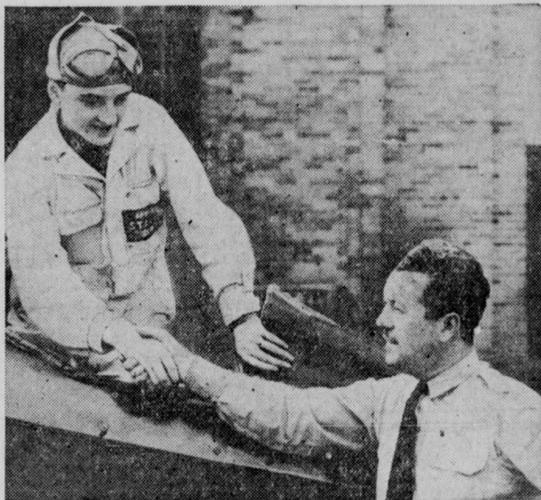
F. Tafford Taylor Heads Kiwanians

F. Tafford Taylor of St. Boniface, Manitoba, Canada, who was elected president of Kiwanis International for 1937-38 at the recent convention at Indianapolis.



He has been a member of the club since 1924. Delegates from all parts of the United States and Canada attended the convention.

Youngest Eagle Tries His Wings



Edward Somers, twelve years old, became the country's youngest "eagle" when he took off for his solo flight at Floyd Bennett field at Long Island, N. Y. Instructor Pilot Archie Baxter wishes him luck. Eddie comes from a flying family. His father, Congressman Andrew L. Somers of Brooklyn, is a pilot.

Russ Airmen in Epic Flight to U. S.



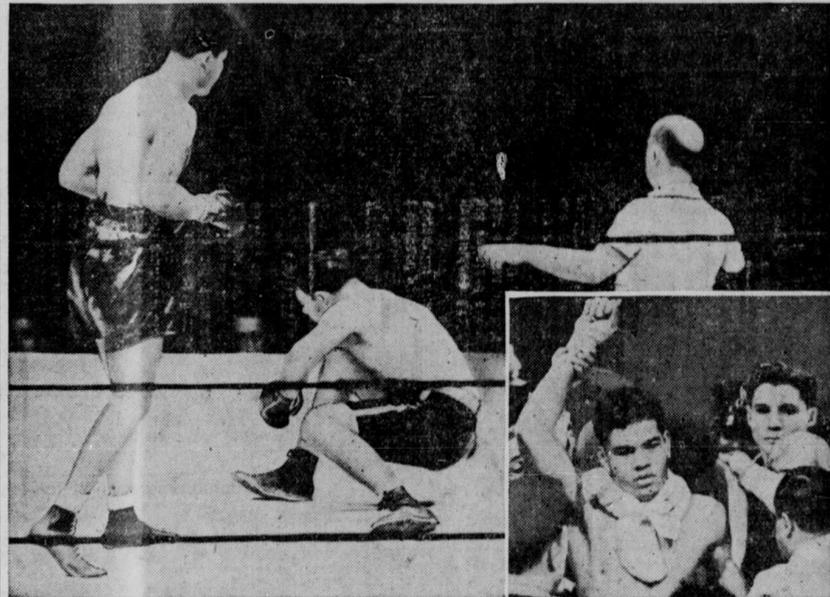
Above, the red-winged single-motored monoplane which brought three Russian flyers from Moscow to Vancouver, Wash., via the North pole in a non-stop flight taking 63 hours. Left to right are shown Alexander Delakov, navigator, Valeria Chkalov, pilot, and George Daidukov, co-pilot.

LABOR EXPERT



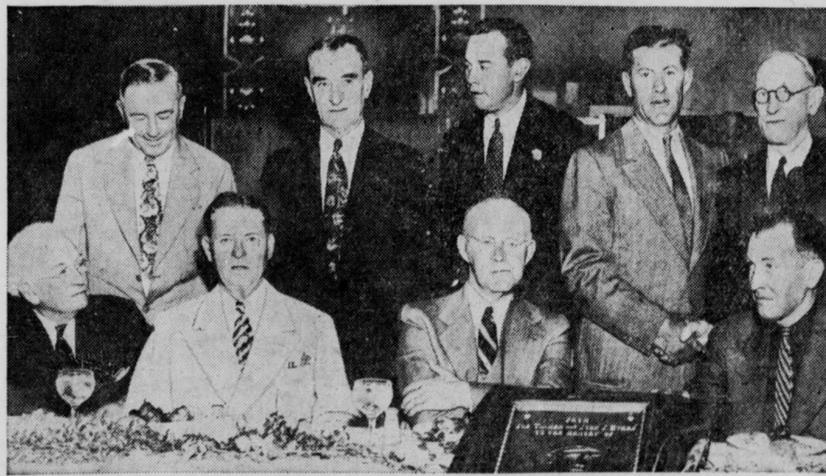
Mrs. Mary Norton, congresswoman from New Jersey who has become the first woman to hold a chairmanship of a house committee. She recently accepted the chairmanship of the house labor committee. She was elected to congress in 1924.

Louis Is Crowned Heavyweight Champ of World



Scene at the recent world's heavyweight championship fight in Chicago, as Champion Jim Braddock sinks to the canvas under the knockout blows of Challenger Joe Louis in the eighth round. Inset shows the new champion after his victory. Only twenty-three years old, Louis has been in the professional ring three years.

Baseball Men Honor Memory of Frank Chance



Memories of another baseball era—Frank Chance's day—were revived recently by the Chicago Cubs at a luncheon given by P. K. Wrigley and later at the ball park where the principal ceremonial was the presentation to the present Cubs of a bronze plaque. Shown in the photograph, left to right, front row, John O. Seys, Mordecai Brown, Johnny Evers, Warren Brown; standing, left to right; Joe Tinker, Jimmy Archer, Bill Terry, Charlie Grimm and Jack McCarthy.

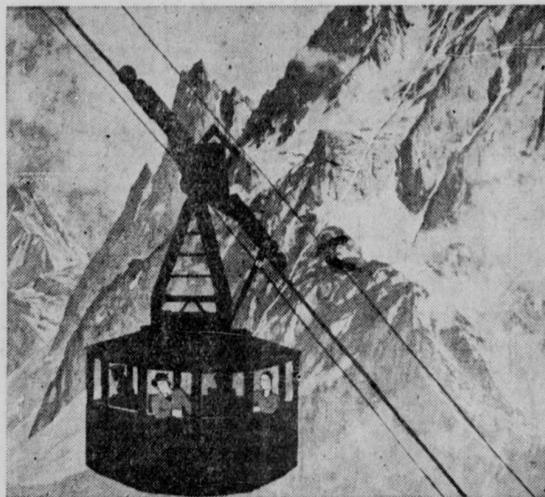
Col. Sherrill Named Manager of Cincinnati

Col. Clarence O. Sherrill, who recently accepted appointment as city manager of Cincinnati. Colonel Sherrill was formerly president of



the American Retail federation. He will succeed C. A. Dykstra, who resigned to become president of the University of Wisconsin.

America's First Aerial Tramway



A diagram showing one of the cars of the type which will be in use over the first aerial tramway in North America, which will be constructed up the side of Cannon mountain, about a mile and a quarter from the famous "Old Man of the Mountain," in New Hampshire.