

ASSOCIATED PRESS
PICTURE
NEWS



PROOF OF THE HUNT IS IN THE STUFFING—The call of the wild is stilled in above taxidermy workshop of W. A. Meyers at Dallas, Tex., where all hands are now busiest. Texans believe in preserving evidence of prowess in hunting and fishing.



FUGITIVE FROM SNOWFALL—Sadly Billy Allen, 4, peers out of window (right) at Pittsburgh, disgusted with the 18-inch snowfall that keeps him indoors. Pittsburgh caught the brunt of a record Valentine Day blizzard.



TOPIC FOR WINTER—Parts of U.S.A. may be digging out from under late-winter snowdrifts, but see what's happening at Sydney, New South Wales, in the world "down-under." The girl's Verla Dudley, at popular Bondi beach.



AN AMERICAN WAY—"Democracy" seems to be the middle name of Gen. George C. Marshall (center), chief-of-staff of the U. S. army shown in this informal session with officers at the Borinquen airbase in Puerto Rico. General Marshall, who inspected the new \$8,000,000 airbase for the island, was telling the men, above, about his varied army experiences.



SCHOOL DAYS BEGIN—Babe Dahlgren (right), N. Y. Yankees' first baseman, stole a march on his team-mates by starting to train with the Seals at San Francisco in mid-February. From "Lefty" O'Doul, Seals manager, Dahlgren gets a few pointers in batting. Babe had slumped at the tag-end of last season, didn't want to wait for Yankees' training.



EIRE POST—David Gray (above), newly named by F.D.R. as United States minister to Eire, or Ireland, is an uncle by marriage of Mrs. Roosevelt. A native of Buffalo, N. Y., Mr. Gray maintains legal residence in Sarasota, Fla.



DARKNESS PIERCED BY HOPE—With dexterous hands blind Regina Menders manipulates the pottery wheel to turn out vases and bowls at the New York Association for the Blind Lighthouse, which arranged the demonstration as part of a fund-raising drive. Other exhibits included publication work, making of mops and brooms, basketry and raffia work.



NEW DIPLOMAT—New minister to Bulgaria is George H. Earle (above), former governor of Pennsylvania, who expects to sail for his Balkan post about March 9.



TO EUROPE—Hartwell Johnson (above) of state department foreign service will serve as assistant on Sumner Welles' fact-finding mission to European nations.



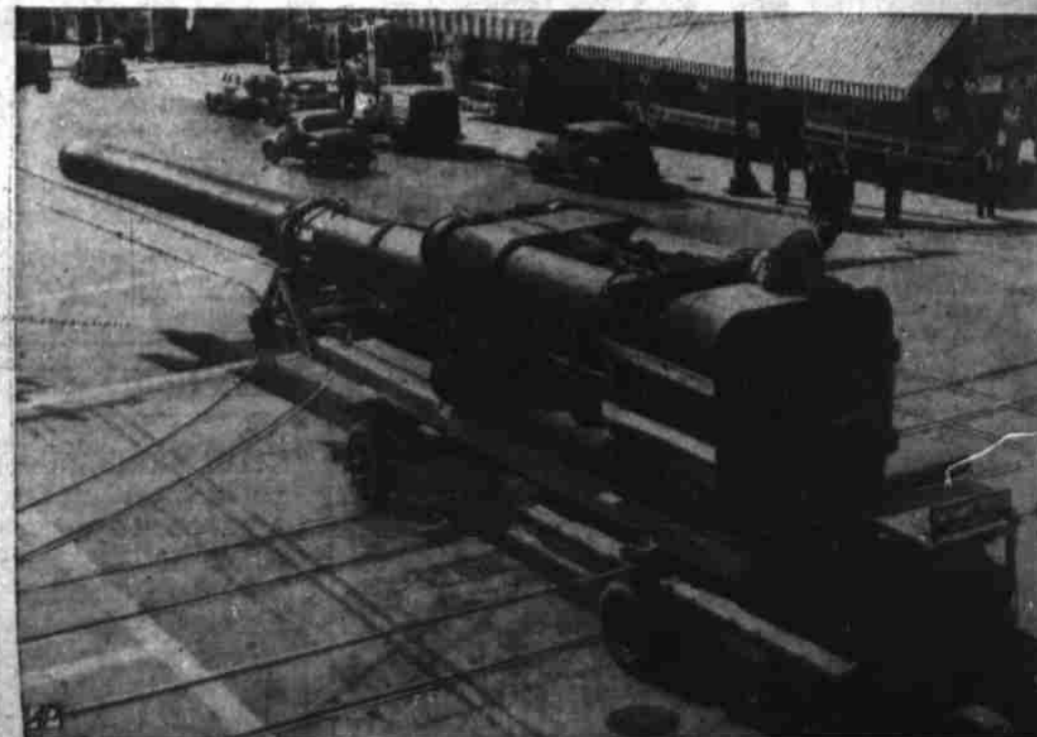
BATTLE OF THE CLOUDS—Under cover of smoke screens being laid by two planes, some of the army's newest tanks advance for battle during maneuvers at Fort Benning, Ga.



FRIEND—Divorce suit has been filed by James Roosevelt, F.D.R.'s son and film executive, who has attended west coast affairs with pert Homelle Schneider (above). A nurse, she attended James after his 1938 stomach ulcer operation.



TUNNEY'S DOG—Rare entry in recent Westminster Kennel club show, New York, was this Komondorock, Pannonia Fandur, who won best-of-breed. Girl is Margaret Dorylamm. The dog's owned by Gene Tunney and Tibor de Cholnoky.



PUBLIC GLIMPSES BIG GUN—No military secrets are being revealed here, for this is Finland's conception of a "Big Bertha." It's being hauled through Hollywood to "Tucuman."

BLOOD RUNS COLD

By Ann Demarest

(Continued from Page 4)

But Richard's mother seemed not to have noticed.

"Your telephone, Mrs. MacDonald," Dirck said in a strange voice, "isn't it working?"

"She shook her head. The storm last night," she murmured. Straightening in her chair, she turned her eyes on Dirck. "Why?" she asked sharply, bending forward.

Dirck drew his chair up so that he was quite close to her. "Richard died early this morning."

The only emotion she showed was the way her slender fingers closed over the curved arms of the chair.

"Richard." Just that. With her eyes on Dirck she sat perfectly still. After a moment her lips moved and I sensed rather than heard the word, "How?"

Dirck hesitated. "They don't know," he said in a low voice. "He was found on the cement walk in the yard this morning." He hesitated. "It was, perhaps, suicide, after all."

She was a strange woman. She must have been going through torture. Both of her children were dead, her husband was very ill, yet she didn't lose control for an instant. From Richard I'd gotten the idea that she was a somewhat spoiled woman, dependent on people and accustomed to being taken care of, yet she said nothing, and when she spoke again it was to ask us if we'd prefer sherry or whiskey and soda.

"You must be cold after that long drive," she said in a low voice. It was certain, watching her, that it wasn't lack of feeling that kept her from breaking down. We protested when she rang for the man, but she had him bring sherry and biscuits anyway. While

we drank it, Dirck told her in a gentle voice what had happened. She listened attentively, but made no comment except to ask how her brother took it. And she didn't ask why we'd come, a natural question since it was the most unlikely place in the world that anyone would happen in on. And Dirck made no explanation until finally he asked whether it was possible to see Richard's father, Mrs. MacDonald hesitated, then rang for the old man again and spoke to him briefly. He disappeared and the three of us sat without talking.

Continued tomorrow.

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"That's silly! Who'd want HIM?"

THE ADVENTURES OF PATSY

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COMPLETING THEIR LOCATION SEQUENCES FAR AHEAD OF SCHEDULE, PATSY AND HER COMPANY HAVE BEEN GRANTED A WEEK'S RESPITE BY STUDIO BOSS PANBERG...

GOLLY, JAC...DON'T YOU GET LONESOME, STAYIN' UP HERE ALONE, ALL WINTER?

HO! OLE JAC GOT NO TIME FOR LONESOME! PLENTY T'ING TO DO, ALL TIME!



JAC HAVE WIND, TREES AN' STARS FOR FRIENDS! THEY LISTEN TO JAC AN' DO NOT MAKE BACK-TALK, LIKE CEETY FRIENDS!

GEE, I NEVER THOUGHT OF IT THAT WAY, JAC!



JAC HAVE ONLY ONE ENEMY IN ALL BEES WOODS! HE IS VER' BAD ONE, BY NAME 'OLE CRIP!' BY GAR, IT MAKE ME-VER' HAPPY ONE DAY SOON TO CUT HIS HEART OUT!

'OLD CRIP'? HOLY SMOKE, WHO IS HE, JAC?

SUPERMAN

Flying Thru Space

By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster



WHILE SUPERMAN DEMOLISHES THE CAR, MARTIN REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS AND DROPS LOSE, TOWARDS HIS WAITING PLANE.



SO ON - SET IN! LET ME GO!!



LOOK OUT, YOU LITTLE FOOL - YOU'LL FALL OUT!!!



TRYING TO ESCAPE THE EVIL POLITICIAN'S GRASP, LOS FALLS OUT OF THE PLANE AND PLUMMETS DOWN TOWARD...

OAKY DOAKS



IT'S ALL SETTLED... DAISY WILL STAY AT THE LIGHTHOUSE WHILE OAKY AND CEDRIC SET OUT FOR THE DREAD CITY OF OGPUIT TO RESCUE THE LADY LORNA FROM THE DUKE OF DURK...



AIN'T THAR SOME WAY O' STOPPIN' EM?!



WAL, IF YE MUST GO, JEST KEEP STEERIN' NOR'EAST BY EAST TILL YE REACH ROUTE 4... THEN FOLLER IT ALL TH' WAY...



POOR BOYS! THAT'S TH' LAST WE'LL EVER SEE OF THEM!

DICKIE DARE



OH, HOW TOO SAD! THERE WAS PLETTY LADY, ALL PRINKLED UP AN' A BIG BAD ELEPHANT LIFT UP HIS SUITCASE AN' GO 'WHOOOSH!'



NOT 'SUITCASE', DEAR, 'TRUNK'!... AND I CAN GET ON NICELY WITHOUT YOUR SYMPATHY!



MISTER SIR DANSEL-RESCUER! FUN-LES MAKE QUESTION! ALL SAFE HERE FOR PLETTY TIME... WOULD KINDLY PLEASE ALLOW TO REST HERE FOR HEAT OF DAY?



BOY, AM I GLAD TA GET RID OF THOSE GALS, EVEN FER AN HOUR!

PA'S SON-IN-LAW



SO YOU SENT MA AN' MY SON-IN-LAW DOWN TO URAGUAY ON YOUR YACHT JUST SO YOU AN' I COULD DO SOME MORE ADVIN' 'TURN' TOGETHER!



EXACTLY! I MUST HAVE A BODYGUARD, YOU KNOW! COME ON - LET'S GET BACK TO MY HOUSE!



SHUCKS! YOU NEED A BODYGUARD AS MUCH AS I NEED ANOTHER NOSE!



OH-I DON'T KNOW, BUT WE OUGHT TA BE ABLE TO SCARE UP A LITTLE EXCITEMENT, DON'T YOU THINK?

DIANA DANE



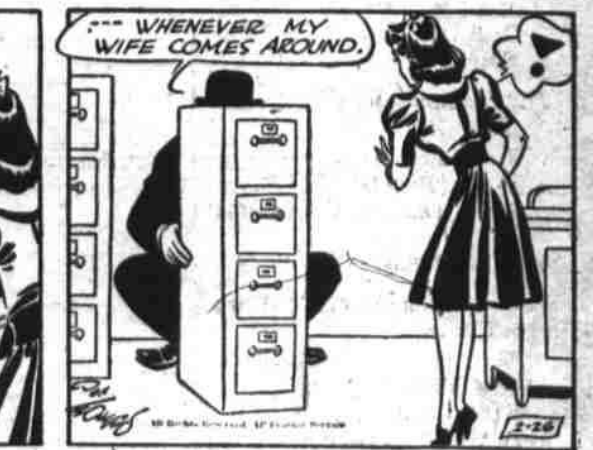
MR. HAWKINS, ISN'T IT RATHER SILLY TO HAVE ONE OF THESE FILING CABINETS BULGING TO OVERFLOWING WHILE THE OTHERS ARE COMPLETELY EMPTY?



NO, NO! YOU MUSTN'T TOUCH 'EM! THAT FULL ONE CONTAINS THE FILES ON MY UNSOLVED CASES...



... THAT ONE'S FOR CASES NOW UNDER INVESTIGATION, AND THE ONE I USE TO HIDE BEHIND--



... WHENEVER MY WIFE COMES AROUND.

SCORCHY SMITH



SEEKING WENDY'S AND ZORA'S UNKNOWN CAPTORS, SCORCHY AND JOHNNY ARE FLYING THROUGH THE NARROW PASS WHICH CONNECTS THE TWO HALVES OF THE STRANGE PACIFIC ISLAND. SUDDENLY, SCORCHY LEANS FORWARD IN AMAZEMENT...

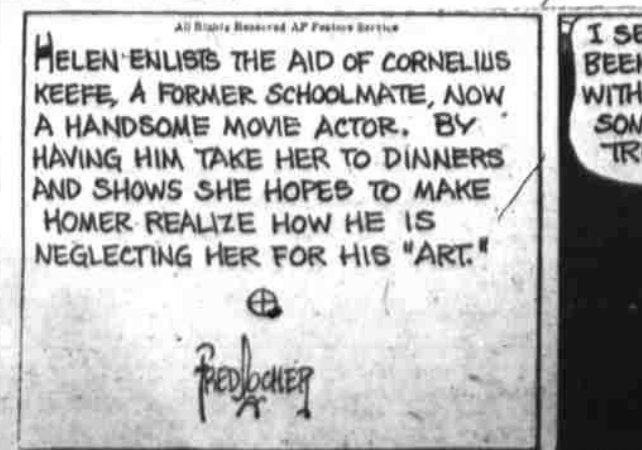


LOOK!



THE RUINS OF A DEAD CIVILIZATION!!

HOMER HOOPEE



HELEN ENJOBS THE AID OF CORNELIUS KEEFE, A FORMER SCHOOLMATE, NOW A HANDSOME MOVIE ACTOR. BY HAVING HIM TAKE HER TO DINNERS AND SHOWS SHE HOPES TO MAKE HOMER REALIZE HOW HE IS NEGLECTING HER FOR HIS "ART."



I SEE THROUGH THIS! I HAVEN'T BEEN MARRIED ALL THESE YEARS WITHOUT LEARNING SOME OF THE TRICKS!



I'M EXPECTED TO GET BURNED UP FOR SOME REASON, BUT I'LL FOOL 'EM! I'LL PAY NO ATTENTION - JUST IGNORE IT! THAT'LL GET 'EM!



HELLO, CORNELIUS! WHAT SHOW ARE WE SEEING TONIGHT?

IS THAT GUY BACK HERE - TAKING HER OUT AGAIN TONIGHT?

