

MYRA NORTH, Special Nurse - By Thompson and Coll



MYRA IS AMAZED AS SHE WATCHES THE NOISY PARTY IN PROGRESS BELOW. THEN, SUDDENLY THE "COUNT" AND ANOTHER OF THE "GUESTS" START FOR THE STAIRS.



ALLEY OOP - By Hamlin



ALLEY OOP! I CAME BACK AS SOON AS I GOTCHER TELEBOOM! BY GOSH, DINNY HAS GOT AN EGG. AIN'T HE GETTIN' WHATCHA GONNA DO WITH IT? DO WITH IT? SAY, HE WON'T EVEN LET US GET CLOSE TO IT!



WELL, FOZZY DID YOU ASK ZELL'S FATHER FOR HER HAND? YEP! YBET I DID BUT - SAY! MY GOSH - WHAT DID TH' OL' DUC SAY? 'D'YA KNOW, I WAS SO EXCITED ABOUT DINNY'S EGG, I DIDN'T WAIT TO HEAR! WAIT! I'LL SEND 'IM A TELEBOOM AN' ASK HIM WHAT HE SAID!

SERIAL STORY WOMEN WANT BEAUTY! BY LOUISE HOLMES

Yesterday, Susie answers the Harker ad, is chosen among the first five applicants. Then Harker decides to investigate individually.

CHAPTER VIII

It was ten days after Susie read Harker's ad that Jeff Bowman started out to investigate the five lonely applicants for Harker's. Jeff was what is commonly called a swell guy. To Edna, his mother, he was the dearest boy in the world. His big frame was loosely hung together, his red hair was one too smoothly brushed. He tried to brush it, but it was that kind of hair. He had nice, healthy skin, sprinkled with a few freckles, and sparkling blue eyes. His eyes laughed, there were little wrinkles along the outer corners from laughing. His chin was stubborn, his mouth could be very tender.

Jeff did not go over in a big way with the girls, perhaps because they utterly failed to interest him. His mother said the girls didn't know what they were missing and gave thanks that they did not. To hasten things Jeff went on his mission by plane. He found a girl in Denver. She was well past 40, precise, dull. He marked her off the list. Two dime store workers, one in Detroit, the other Cleveland, met the same fate. The fourth applicant was a faded housewife with a none too attentive husband. Jeff did not mark her off the list. She had very little personality, Jeff thought her a weak sister, but he couldn't help thinking how much fun it would be to fix her up and flash the result on her no-account husband.

At last he arrived in Rivertown, the small University city where Miss Susie Lambert dwelt at 1019 Elm street. Jeff hoped Susie was a student. He had a great respect for education, and if the Chief was set on Susie, it would be fine if she weren't too dumb. Going to the old frame house on Elm street he waited for the door to open with pad and pencil in his hand. When the landlady answered his ring he announced that he was taking names for the city directory. When, among others, she mentioned Susie, he asked, "Is Miss Lambert employed?" "Yes, she works at the Waffle Shoppe just west of the campus." Inwardly Jeff groaned. Betaking himself to the Shoppe he straddled a stool and ordered a waffle, meanwhile glancing about. "Syrup or honey?" he was asked by a waitress. "Syrup, please." He heard her say, "Waffle and

Executive Jobs On Rise For Engineers

Engineers are gradually dropping their "ghost" roles to take more conspicuous parts as executives, Hall believes. "In the past the engineer has confined his work principally to construction and industrial production," he said. "He was the taciturn, independent man who surveyed, planned and built, and then went his way leaving the stage to the lawyer, the business man and the banker. The present tendency is for the engineer to assume an ever increasing role as an executive controlling the whole scheme of production rather than merely acting in his backstage role of property man."

BRUCE CATTON IN WASHINGTON

NEA Service Staff Correspondent

WASHINGTON.—As little Bruce Catton remarked, it was a famous victory. The queer thing is that there is still a lot of argument over who won it. Two years ago President Roosevelt called on Congress to enlarge and reorganize the Supreme Court. Congress argued, studied and finally refused flatly to do any such thing. Today the famous court plan is dead. But—whom won the war? Those who fought the plan say they did. The court is still the same size as it was before. It has been shown that a president who tries to alter or enlarge the court to get the kind of rulings he wants will get his fingers burned. The independence of the judiciary has been sustained. But the other side remarks that somehow the court has been pretty kind to New Deal legislation since the fight began. Senator Sherman of Indiana suggests that F. D. Roosevelt the battle and won the war. Congressman Wright of Pennsylvania says briefly, "He unfossilized 'em."

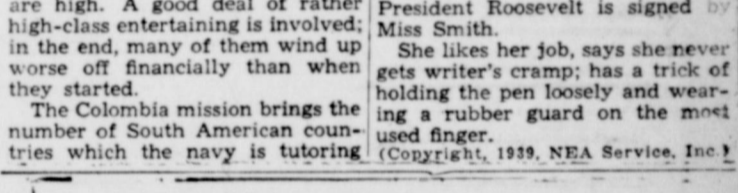
Early in February two years ago the President made his proposal. In two nationally-broadcast speeches a month later he defended it. On March 10 the Senate judiciary committee opened hearings on the proposal. Then the Supreme Court upheld the Washington state minimum wage law. A couple of weeks later it upheld the Wagner Act. A month after that Justice Van Devanter announced his resignation—on the same day, incidentally, that the Senate came up to four. Capt. Toussaint Beaudregard, descendant of the famous Confederate general, is head of a mission to Brazil. He could tackle 'most any mission, by the way; speaks Portuguese, Spanish, French and German. Then there's Capt. Bruce Canaga heading a mission to Peru and Capt. Guy Baker serving as naval adviser in the Argentine.

HELEN B. SMITH must be the world's champion check signer.

An employe of the Treasury Department, where she has worked 35 years, Miss Smith puts in eight hours a day, five and one-half days a week, doing nothing but signing checks. Last year she signed upwards of a million. They go mostly to people who have loaned money to Uncle Sam. One doesn't, however. The monthly pay check drawn by President Roosevelt is signed by Miss Smith. She likes her job, says she never gets writer's cramp; has a trick of holding the pen loosely and wearing a rubber guard on the most used finger. (Copyright, 1939, NEA Service, Inc.)

THIS CURIOUS WORLD

By William Ferguson



THE LARGEST ALASKAN MOOSE ANTLERS IN ANY COLLECTION IN THE WORLD! 6 FEET 5 1/2 INCHES ACROSS.

AMERICAN MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY, NEW YORK.



RADIUM IS WORTH 24,000 TIMES ITS WEIGHT IN PURE GOLD!

ANSWER: A province of northwestern France... a peninsula bordering on the English Channel. The inhabitants are known as Bretons.

"K-Katy" Writer Has Praise For Songsters

By United Press

YOUNGSTOWN, O.—Geoffrey O'Hara, who wrote "K-Katy," famous song of World War days, believes that people who sing are happy. "Song writing is a good business, too," he said. "If I were a young man again and wanted to write songs, I'd go to New York and get a job in Tin Pan Alley." He told how one music-writing team in New York obtained commissions of \$100,000 a week in song writing. "Music," he said, "is big business."

FRECKLES and HIS FRIENDS - LOCAL BOYS WRITE SONG



IT MAY MAKE LARD AND ME A LOT OF MONEY, MOM --- AND IF IT DOES --- OH, BOY --- WHAT I'LL DO FOR YOU!



I'LL BUY YOU A NEW CAR --- A SILVER FOX FUR --- A SEASON TICKET TO THE OPERA --- A DIAMOND BROOCH --- AND A --- THIS IS TOO MUCH



AND JUST IN CASE ALL THAT MAKES YOU TOO UPPITY, I'LL BUY YOU A BRAND NEW WASHBOARD!

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