

AL STORY  
HIDE ON A BUDGET

BY JANET DORAN  
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Bart needs more...  
y. But then, new honey-  
ever old...  
also on time!

CHAPTER IX  
memorable honeymoon,  
y. But then, new honey-  
ever old...  
also on time!

They lay on the sand, sun-bath-  
ing and watching a life-guard o-  
stant dives off the spring-board.

Watching, Iris turned away after  
a while and sighed. She was an  
excellent swimmer, but had never  
learned anything spectacular in  
diving.

"Bart, darling, didn't you see  
the sign on the life-guard stand?  
It says lessons, instruction by the  
hour, or to suit your purse. Diving  
extra."

"Sure, I know, honey. Go  
ahead."

"Bart, he's just the same as a  
pro, don't you see? You'll have to  
pay him to teach me." She didn't  
add, "and you'll hate that; you  
always hate paying for anything  
unless it's absolute necessity."

THEY spent \$25 for diving les-  
sons, and the pro was a peach.  
Married himself, he confided. The  
little woman was there with him.  
She worked in the main dining  
room, and bossed five girls. He  
gave Bart a reduced rate because  
they were honeymooners, and be-  
cause Bart's friendly interest  
moved him.

"The wife would love to meet  
you folks, I'm sure," he told them,  
when the lessons were over. Iris  
managed to execute an imperfect  
but nonetheless fairly authentic  
single jack-knife dive.

"You're good, Mrs. Whittaker;  
you could be a pro. Only it's a  
cinch you won't ever have to  
worry about working."

Iris explained to Bart, in their  
room, while they changed to  
normal clothes again.

"Just a life-guard, married to a  
waitress, Bart. Nobody you could  
afford to cultivate."

Secretly, Bart was disappointed.  
He liked the ex-college boy,  
turned life-guard, to eke out a  
summer's existence. He liked the  
idea of the girl bossing five girls  
in the dining room so she could be

revealed.  
The paper, published in St.  
Louis, Louisiana (now St. Louis,  
Mo.) and bearing the date July  
26, 1808, was found in a collection  
of old papers belonging to the  
late H. A. Hertzog, collector of  
historical documents.

An article headed "Latest news  
from Europe" tells of the arrival  
of London papers.

In old English type, the "Mis-  
souri Gazette" sets forth that  
"they contain but few articles of  
interest being filled, principally,  
with extracts from the American  
papers. Particularly the news in  
the papers is the proceedings of  
Congress."

In a news story, it was told that  
the British ambassador was at  
Washington for the last time to  
"determine whether it should be  
peace or war with England."

The paper gave the printer's  
name as Joseph Charles, "print-  
er to the territory."

Have faith in getting a job, a  
commencement speaker advises.  
After four years of nothing but  
faith in getting a diploma?

EL PASO, Texas—English papers  
of 1808 were filled more with  
the doings of the United States  
congress than with European af-  
fairs, a yellowed Louisiana news-  
paper published in that year and  
recently found in a trunk here  
recently found in a trunk here  
recently found in a trunk here

The two psychology professors  
have a series of tests which, ac-  
cording to the results of answers to  
the questions, will show a col-  
lege student his business learn-  
ings. The tests include measure-  
ments on adjustments, personality,  
present abilities, vocational in-  
terest for both men and women,  
reading ability, study habits, and  
general culture.

The vocational interests cov-  
ered in the study include forty-two  
professions for men and eighteen  
for women.

BY OOP

BOYBOY! THEY'RE THE  
BEST EATIN' IN THE  
WORLD... YOU JUST  
STICK WITH ME

WELL, HERE WE ARE!  
NOW RIGHT IN THERE...  
YOU FIRST

IN HERE  
EH?  
OKAY

WHEW!  
HEY!  
WHAT?  
THUMP! BAW  
THUMP!

WHAT ELSE  
DID YOU WRITE?

I DIDN'T WANT  
TO WORRY HIM TOO  
MUCH, SO I WROTE,  
"P.S. PLEASE EXCUSE  
THE TERRIBLE  
PENMANSHIP!"

"OUT OUR WAY" - - - - - By Williams



DETERMINATION

NOTICE THAT? HOW HE  
MERELY NODDED TO US  
LIKE WE WAS A COUPLE  
OF THE TOWN NO-  
ACCOUNTS SINCE  
THEY GAVE HIM A  
WHITE-COLLAR JOB  
IN TH' SHOPS TO  
PITCH ON THE  
SHOP TEAM?

YES, I NOTICED - AN'  
THIS IS MY LAST FISHIN'  
TRIP TILL I CAN BAT  
GOOD ENOUGH TO  
KNOCK A HOME RUN  
OFF HIM EVERY TIME  
I STEP UP TO BAT!  
HIS SUCCESS DEPENDS  
ON MY FAILURE - I  
ALMOST GOT A  
NOTION TO GIVE  
UP THIS TRIP -  
ALMOST!

RED RYDER . . . . . By Fred Harman

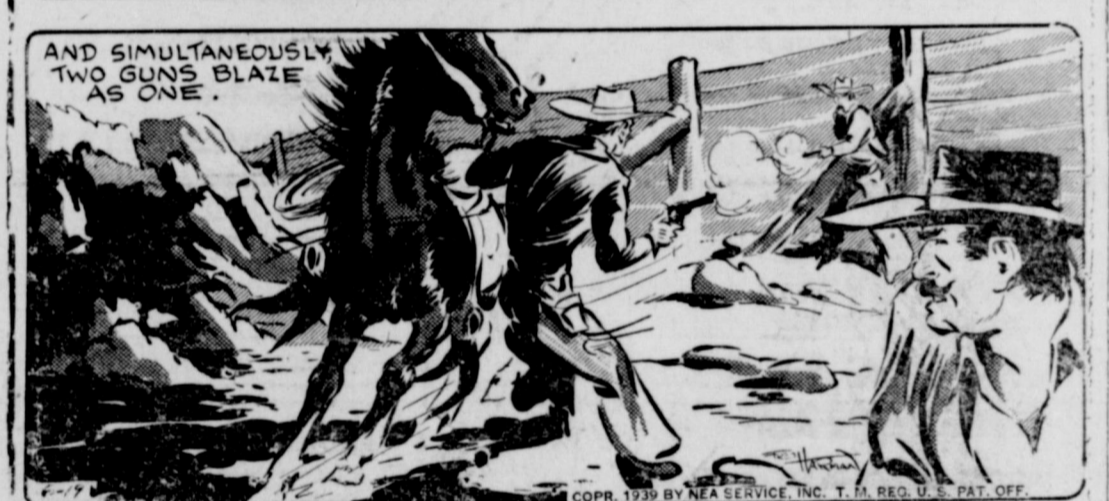


IT'S  
RANCH'S  
WATER  
CUT OFF,  
RED  
RYDER  
ARRIVES AT  
MORGAN'S  
ILLEGALLY  
CON-  
STRUCTED  
DAM AND  
CALLS FOR  
A SHOW-  
DOWN.

MORGAN, YOU'RE TURNIN'  
WATER INTO MY LAND BY  
SUN-DOWN OR I'M COMIN'  
BACK - A SHOOTIN'!

NO USE WAITING,  
RYDER! MY ANSWER  
STILL IS NO!

AND IF IT'S  
SHOOTIN'  
I WANT  
HERE IT IS!



AND SIMULTANEOUSLY  
TWO GUNS BLAZE  
AS ONE.

FRECKLES and HIS FRIENDS



YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE WRITTEN  
SPEED THAT LETTER, LARD! I'VE  
BEEN THINKING IT OVER - IT WAS  
KIND OF A DIRTY TRICK!

Tax Relief Bill Due For Passage

By United Press  
WASHINGTON, June 19.—The  
house today opened a brief and  
formal debate on the bill to give  
business tax relief, with passage  
expected at the end of three  
hours. There was virtually no op-  
position.

Members were almost unani-  
mous in support of the measure  
which would repeal the undistrib-  
uted profits tax and remove other  
revenue law provisions, objected  
to by business.

RENDER JUDGMENT  
County Judge W. S. Adamson  
has rendered judgment of \$525  
for Marie Gilman, executrix of  
the R. F. Gilman estate, in a case  
against F. R. Spinney was dis-  
missed.

WHICH "MAKIN'S" TOBACCO ROLLS EASIEST  
SMOKES MILDEST? JUST GIVE PRINCE ALBERT A TRY!



I'M ROLLING MY 'MAKIN'S' SMOKES  
TWICE AS FAST, TWICE AS NEAT  
AND ENJOYING 'EM EXTRA-MILD,  
FULL-BODIED. PRINCE ALBERT  
SURE IS PRINCELY SMOKING!

FRED L. WITHERS (left) describes Prince  
Albert's "crimp cut" to a "T" when he says:  
"P. A. pours right, lays right, and shapes up  
firm, full-rounded without spilling." Prince  
Albert's "no-bite" process assures all the  
rich, ripe body and grand aroma of its choice  
tobaccos. Try P. A. today. (Prince Albert  
and pipes are real pals too)

70 fine roll-your-own cigarettes in  
every pocket tin of Prince Albert  
Copyright, 1939, R. J. Reardon Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.

BRUCE CATTON IN WASHINGTON

BY BRUCE CATTON  
NEA Service Staff Correspondent

WASHINGTON.—Contrary to  
general impression, the Dies  
committee is not nearly through  
with its inquiry into the activity  
of Fascist-type organizations.

It was freely predicted here that  
the committee would drop the  
whole subject when it got through  
with General Moseley. As a mat-  
ter of fact, it has an extensive  
program ahead of it. In the cur-  
rent recess, the plan of campaign  
is being perfected.

During Moseley's last hour on  
the stand the committee's counsel,  
Rhee Whitely, read to him a list  
of "proximately 20 names, ask-  
ing him after each name if he had  
been in correspondence with that  
person. The names were those of  
the most Fascist-type out-  
fits; and most of them, it is  
learned, will be called in as wit-  
nesses.

There are a good many organiza-  
tions of the Fascist or of the  
anti-Semitic type in America to-  
day. What the committee wants to  
find out is whether any effort is  
being made to tie them all to-  
gether and co-ordinate their ac-  
tivities under one central body or  
leader.

Apparently one group sought to  
nominate Moseley for that job, al-  
though the general insists he  
didn't want it. The committee  
wants to know if anyone else is  
trying the same thing . . . and,  
also, how many "angels" these  
different groups have succeeded in  
tapping for finances.

The tragic case of the British  
submarine Thetis, which rested  
for hours with one end on the bot-  
tom and the other at the surface  
while rescue crews tried to cut a  
hole in the surface end and let  
the trapped men out, recalls one  
of the most dramatic escape sto-  
ries in the annals of the U. S.  
Navy—the story of the submarine  
S-5.

The S-5 went out for a swim  
off the Delaware breakwater  
sometime back in 1920. She made  
a dive, some valve or other went  
wrong, and she nestled on the  
bottom in about 180 feet of water.  
Luckily, it was a bow compart-  
ment only that was flooded.

Skipper of the S-5 was a young  
lieutenant, C. M. Cooke, now  
captain, on the staff of the com-  
mander in chief of the fleet. For  
some reason, all Cooke in the  
navy got nicknamed "Savvy," and  
this Cooke was no exception; but  
before the episode of the S-5 was  
over, he proved that he deserved  
the name.

He knew the depth of the water,  
knew the S-5 was 230 feet long.  
So he completed the flooding of  
the extreme bow, blew clear all  
the other compartments, and  
caused the stern to float to the  
surface, the ship resting nose-  
down at an acute angle, the very  
tip of her stern breaking the sur-  
face—as Cooke proved by shinny-  
ing up there and listening to the  
waves lapping outside.

There were no "escape lungs"  
in those days, the S-5 had no  
stern torpedo tubes, there were no  
hatches in the tiny part that was  
above water, and nobody ashore  
seemed to know that the S-5 was  
out and overdue. Furthermore,  
passing vessels that saw the stern-  
tip mistook it for a fishing buoy  
and paid no attention.

So Cooke got out a hand drill  
and brought his men up to the  
stern compartment, one by one,  
to drill a hole through the thick  
steel plating. After hours of labor,  
a hole about an inch thick was  
made. Then Cooke got a thin rod,  
tied some seaman's undershirt to  
it, stuck it up through the hole,  
and waded it back and forth, hour  
after hour.

In the end the army transport,  
General Goethals, spotted it, de-  
cided this was no fishing buoy,  
went over to investigate. Cooke  
explained his plight through the  
one-inch hole, the Grethals' men  
got out an acetylene torch and cut  
away a section of the steel plat-  
ing—and Cooke and every one of  
his crew climbed out, unscathed.

2000 new clubs since the first of  
the year, he says. The 25-cent  
membership cards are now being  
signed at a rate of 6000 per day;  
about half of these are renewals  
of old memberships, and the rest  
represent new members. During  
one ten-day period in a recent  
month, 141 new clubs were or-  
ganized in communities which had  
never had any Townsend clubs  
before.

The national convention of the  
Townsendites is scheduled for In-  
dianapolis, June 22. Dr. Townsend  
predicts this will be just about the  
biggest political convention ever  
held in America; there will be up-  
wards of 14,000 delegates, he says,  
and several times that many mem-  
bers who are not delegates but  
want to listen in on the proceed-  
ings.

He calls it a "political conven-  
tion" advisedly. For he is giving  
serious consideration to the  
thought of launching a third  
political party.

"If the two existing parties re-  
tain their fool reactionary at-  
titude, there is only one thing to  
do—show them out of the way,"  
he says. "Naturally, it would ex-  
pedite matters if we could use the  
party machinery that already ex-  
ists. The way is open to both of  
em. The one that'll go the farthest  
our way is the one we'll listen to."

"We consider them both mighty  
poor material on which to build,  
but once we get hold of them we'll  
fix 'em over to suit ourselves. Each  
party needs repair, you know, and  
patching up."

Since he is looking ahead to the  
time when he will control one of  
the dominant political parties in  
the United States, Dr. Townsend  
naturally realizes that he will  
eventually have to formulate a  
platform dealing with many other  
matters than old age pensions. He  
isn't ready yet to go into details  
as to what that platform will be.

"This is a preliminary step to-  
ward an entire revolution in  
American politics," he says. "The  
profound effect our policy would  
have would inevitably lead to a  
new type of civilization. What that  
would be like I will leave to your  
own conjecture. I have my own  
dreams."

English Papers of 1808 Were Filled by Doings of Congress  
EL PASO, Texas—English papers of 1808 were filled more with the doings of the United States congress than with European affairs, a yellowed Louisiana newspaper published in that year and recently found in a trunk here recently found in a trunk here recently found in a trunk here

BY OOP  
BOYBOY! THEY'RE THE BEST EATIN' IN THE WORLD... YOU JUST STICK WITH ME  
WELL, HERE WE ARE! NOW RIGHT IN THERE... YOU FIRST  
IN HERE EH? OKAY  
WHEW!  
HEY!  
WHAT?  
THUMP! BAW THUMP!  
WHAT ELSE DID YOU WRITE?  
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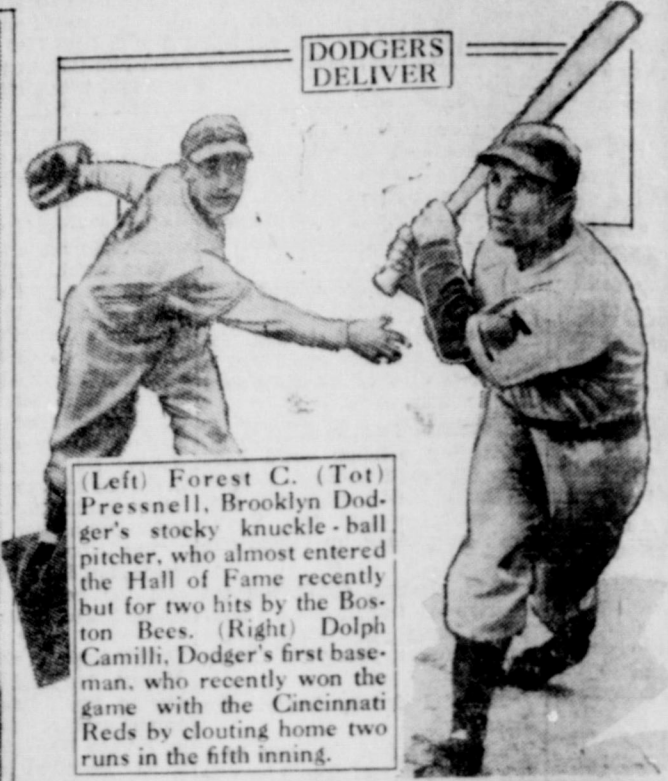
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70 fine roll-your-own cigarettes in every pocket tin of Prince Albert  
Copyright, 1939, R. J. Reardon Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.



**LENS ARTIST HONORED**—For Thomas, staff photographer for Collier's, whose work has been chosen for the only "one man show" in the series of photographic exhibits to be presented at Atlantic City's Steel Pier this summer. He is noted both for action news shots and portraits.

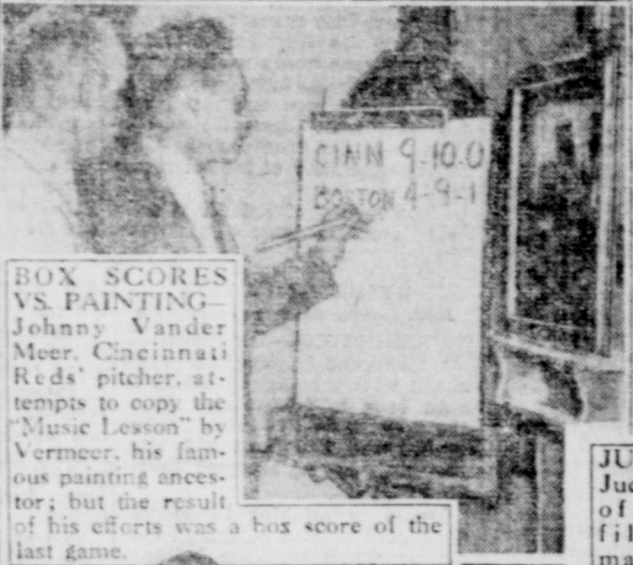


**PARIS FASHIONS** — (1) This bright mauve rough straw sailor has a band of darker shade finished at the side. (2) An extremely fetching white satin blouse, stamped with copper designs and tied in two places.



**DODGERS DELIVER**

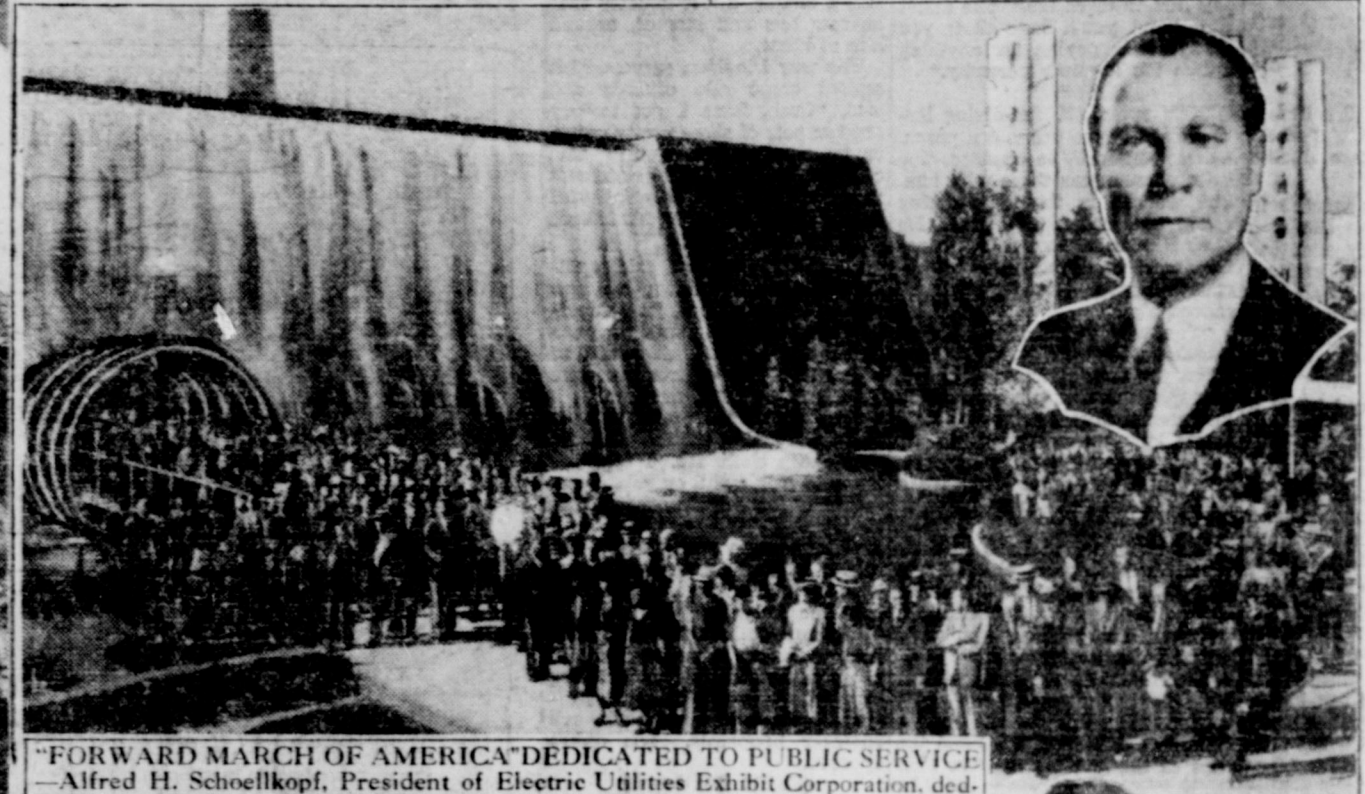
(Left) Forest G. (Tot) Pressnell, Brooklyn Dodger's stocky knuckle-ball pitcher, who almost entered the Hall of Fame recently but for two hits by the Boston Bees. (Right) Dolph Camilli, Dodger's first baseman, who recently won the game with the Cincinnati Reds by clouting home two runs in the fifth inning.



**BOX SCORES VS. PAINTING**—Johnny Vander Meer, Cincinnati Reds' pitcher, attempts to copy the "Music Lesson" by Vermeer, his famous painting ancestor; but the result of his efforts was a box score of the last game.



**JUNE BRIDE**—Judith Barrett, one of Hollywood's film favorites, makes a lovely sight in this gorgeous bridal costume.



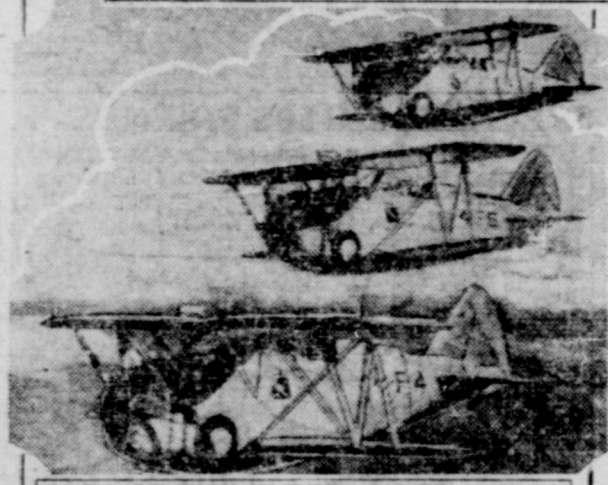
**"FORWARD MARCH OF AMERICA" DEDICATED TO PUBLIC SERVICE**—Alfred H. Schoellkopf, President of Electric Utilities Exhibit Corporation, dedicates the Electric Light and Power Companies Exhibit, "FORWARD MARCH OF AMERICA," at the New York World's Fair. Two actual streets, complete in every detail, contrast life without electric service in 1892 with the fully electrified world of today and tomorrow. The Avenue of Tomorrow shows by dramatic contrast with the cobblestoned, gas-lit thoroughfare, the progress made in less than fifty years and how electricity has contributed to that progress.



**JITTERBUG**—Ann Miller, film player, believes in adding zest to dull, boring exercises by gyrating to "swing."



**STRICKEN CHAPLAIN AIDS BLIND**—Vallejo, Calif. — When Lt. Commander Joseph B. Ernest, Navy chaplain, was stricken with blindness last year, he refused to give up his personal correspondence, and developed a simple invention, a "Writing Aid" for the blind.



**EYES OF THE FLEET**—San Diego, Calif. — Three Navy fighters of the VF-4 squadron based at the Naval Air Station here, participate in cross country maneuvers.



**SEALYHAM DOES TRICKS**—Hollywood, Calif. — Jane Bryan puts her prize Sealyham through a variety of tricks while waiting her turn to before the camera.



**EVERY DAD HAS HIS DAY** on June 18th which is Father's Day. This date is set aside as Giftmas for Dad. Beautiful Cynthia Hope, picture starlet, gives her Dad a gold-plated Ronson to celebrate in the "fighter" vein.



**TO ITALY IN YAWL**—New York City — Capt. John Martucci and his wife prepare to cast off in their 36-foot yawl Iris on a long vacation jaunt to Italy. A crew of four will accompany them.



**RECOVERS FROM INJURY**—Spurgeon (Spud) Chandler, Yankee pitcher, who fractured his ankle a few months ago, is shown limbering up his arm. He is needed by the team at the moment, since Wes Ferrell was recently released.



**FASHIONS VIA CABLE**—A fashion ensemble from London is shown in this style picture transmitted to New York by Western Union cable photo, the new method of transmitting pictures by ocean cable.