

Oratory, Modern Jazz Bombard China's Air Lanes



With the radio industry on the verge of a boom in China, young talent is being trained to occupy an important position in the Chinese entertainment world. Left: A Chinese student orator broadcasts from one of the small stations in Shanghai. His speech is non-political due to censorship. Center: Darling of listeners is this oriental imitation of Shirley Temple. She's singing "My Own" in Chinese. Right: Two most popular torch singers are Yo Li, in the flowered dress, and Mei Ping. Both come from well-to-do middle class families. Jazz—something startlingly new in China—has swept the country by storm. The beginning of the Sino-Japanese war ended the first radio boom in that country.

'Psychiana' Founder Meets Presidential Aspirant



Votes—at least a million of them—can be thrown to the presidential candidate through his "Psychiana," according to Dr. Frank B. Robinson of Moscow, Idaho, founder of the religious organization which numbers hundreds of thousands of followers. Robinson, right, met presidential aspirant Thomas E. Dewey in Boise, Idaho, while the latter was on a campaign tour. Pictured at center is Irving W. Hart, Boise newsman.

Swedish Volunteers Aid Finland's Cause



Well-protected Swedish volunteers man an anti-aircraft gun in northern Finland, somewhere near the Petsamo area, where fighting was recently resumed. A recent blizzard that swept down from the Arctic brought a temperature of more than 34 degrees below zero to north Finland.

Ready for Work



Bennie McCoy, the \$45,000 second baseman, dusts off his spikes after arriving at Anaheim, Calif., with Connie Mack and his Philadelphia Athletics. McCoy has a contract which guarantees him \$10,000 a year for two years. The Athletics are training at La Palma park.

New Dictator



Virtual dictator of Paraguay is President Gen. Jose Felix Estigarribia, who decreed that he was assuming all political power for such time as he deemed necessary to insure order, peace and prosperity to the nation.

Off to Bomb the Reich—With Leaflets



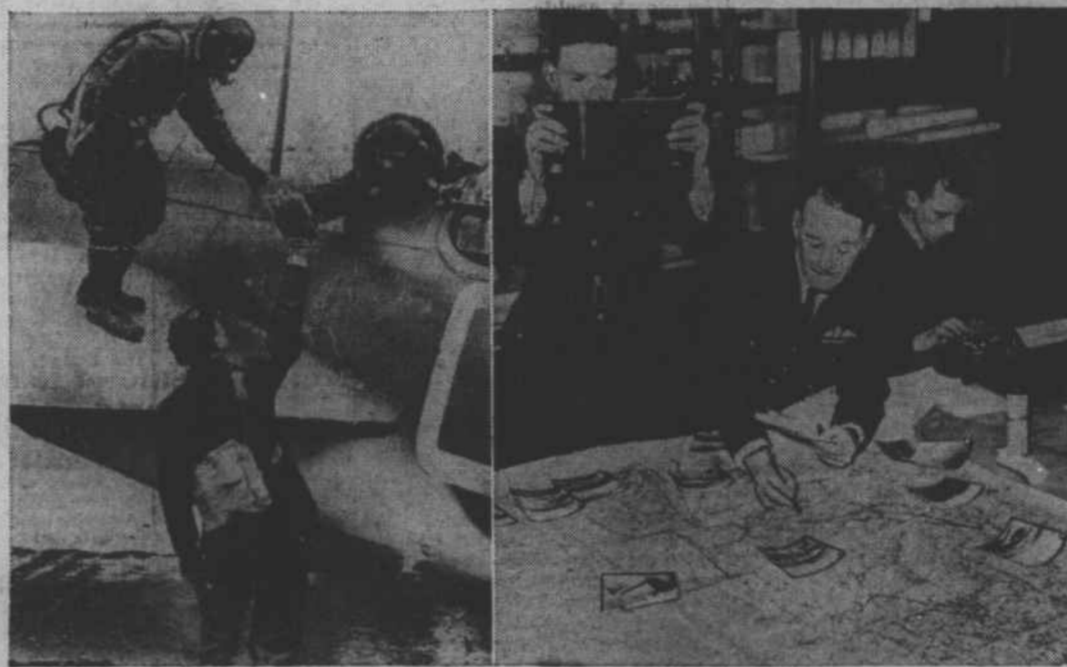
British royal air force members load a giant bombing plane with propaganda leaflets before the start of a flight over Germany. On this occasion the bombers went as far as Vienna and Prague, broadcasting the leaflets over these capitals of formerly independent nations. All planes returned safely, according to the ministry of information.

It's Air Travel for Australia's 'Flying Caseys'



First Australian to hold a full diplomatic status in the capital of a foreign country is Maj. Richard Gardiner Casey, inset, whose appointment to the post of minister to the United States was announced recently. Mrs. Casey is pictured spinning the propeller of the Casey family plane in Sydney, Australia. She, like her husband, is a licensed pilot. The children are Jane, 11, and Don, 8. With them is a young friend.

Reconnaissance Flights Probe Enemy Territory



Aerial reconnaissance flights over enemy territory are one of the most common of today's war maneuvers. Pictured here is the headquarters of a British royal air force unit in France. Left: Airmen who made the reconnaissance flight return with scores of aerial photographs of German positions, ammunition dumps and other strategic points. Right: At headquarters the developed pictures are placed in appropriate positions on a map of the Reich, and are examined under microscopes to find hidden details such as plane hangars, gun positions, etc.

Rescue! Feline Survivors Reach Safety



Rescued from electrocution were a mother cat and two of four kittens who lost themselves in the control room of the periscope at the 1940 Worlds fair in New York city. After a search of several days the feline family was rescued from among the high tension wires. Two kittens were dead. The mother cat promptly was named "Furrisphere."

G. O. P. Leaders Discuss Convention Plans



Making big medicine for the Republican party's 1940 convention in Philadelphia are John D. M. Hamilton, center, chairman of the Republican national committee; Harold W. Mason of Vermont, left, secretary, and Henry Fletcher of Rhode Island, general counsel. The trio met in Washington, D. C., to discuss plans for the June convention.

Saposs Testifies



Admitting one-time membership in the Socialist party, David J. Saposs, chief economist for the National Labor Relations board, testifies in Washington, D. C., before the house committee investigating the labor relations board.

War-Time Gibe



From Germany comes this cartoon gibe at England. Chamberlain says "God is our witness that we did not want this war." Winston Churchill glumly replies, as he views sinking ships: "It's sure we did not want it like this."

At the Barber Shop

By LILA MONTROSE
(McClure Syndicate—WNU Service.)

"DON, dear," said Don's sister as Don appeared home from the office early one Saturday afternoon. "I'm so glad you came home. I've been delayed so, and Jerry's hair is disgracefully long. Grandpa Baxter is coming tomorrow—it would never do. Be a dear and take Jerry down to the barber's and have his hair cut. And don't let them shave it up the back. You have to be very firm or they will."

"Oh, all right," said Don. "I'd planned to play golf—but all right." There was nothing very amiable in Don's voice, nor did he look more amiable when his married sister called him "a sweet angel of a brother."

The barber shop at Ventrey's children's store was crowded as usual on Saturday afternoon, and Don found that he would have to take a number at the desk and remain in the waiting room adjoining the barber shop.

Presently a portly, gray-haired woman bustled into the room, a slender young girl of eighteen or so in her wake.

"I simply can't wait," she said, looking appealing around the room for sympathy. "My theater tickets. I've ordered them for tonight, and they'll only hold them at the box office until four. I can't wait—and yet"—here she looked with a sigh at her young charge—"Maybelle needs a bob frightfully." Maybelle apparently was protesting that she could remain alone perfectly well. "I'm not a child, auntie." Don overheard.

The aunt's eyes had been wandering about the waiting room. She caught sight of Don Baxter, eyed him briefly through her lorgnette and then sailed over to him.

"I'm going to ask a favor of you," she began. "I simply can't wait with my niece, and you look as if you could be trusted. After you have your little boy's hair cut, will you see that they do Maybelle properly? Don't let them use those awful clippers at the back of her neck." She sailed out toward the elevator. Maybelle took a seat rather shyly beside her newly appointed guardian.

"Aunt Bernice is very nearsighted," she said. "She seemed to think you were as old as she is." Then there was a pause. "Isn't your little boy cunning?"

They waited fifteen minutes for Jerry's turn, and then Maybelle followed him into the barber shop and sat beside Don while he gave the barber directions concerning Jerry's haircut.

Then they returned to the waiting room and waited fifteen minutes more for Maybelle's turn and then Jerry and Don went into the shop with her to wait until she was properly bobbed and singed and waved according to instructions.

"Doesn't your wife wear bobbed hair, Mr. —"

"Baxter—Don Baxter," supplied Don. And then: "My wife? Why, I haven't any wife."

"But Jerry's mother—is she dead?"

Don laughed. "His mother is my sister. Why, I'm just a youngster; only been out of college a year."

They were back in the waiting room and had taken their seats to await the return of the nearsighted aunt, Mrs. Talbot. In ten minutes came a telephone message, by means of paging, saying that Mrs. Talbot had had to go to her dressmaker's. She had forgotten that she had an appointment, and would the gentleman be so good as to take a taxi and bring her niece down to the Washington hotel, where the aunt would meet her niece—for tea.

Then Don remembered that he had arranged with his sister to meet her at the Biltmore at tea time. She was to be downtown and would take Jerry off her brother's hands then. So Don managed to telephone to his sister asking her to change the rendezvous from the Biltmore to the Washington.

Don and Maybelle felt like old friends when they entered the palm room at the Washington where they were to meet their respective relatives. To their surprise they found Mrs. Talbot and Don's sister already seated.

"Don, it's perfectly thrilling. Here's mother's old friend, Mrs. Talbot. You've heard her speak of Helen Talbot? I didn't even know she was in town, and here I happen to run into her while I'm waiting for you."

Introductions that followed were rather confusing, and it was not until tea was nearly over that the nearsighted Mrs. Talbot became quite clear in her mind that Don Baxter was actually the son of her old friend.

Six weeks later, after their first meeting at the barber shop, Maybelle and Don announced their engagement. Mrs. Talbot beamed with self-satisfaction. "I was attracted to Don from the first. I rather flatter myself that if it hadn't been for me this affair would never have come off."

And Don's sister smiled to herself and her friends when she spoke of the match. "Maybelle is just the sort of girl I always wanted Don to marry. I am so pleased to think that it was I who really brought them together."