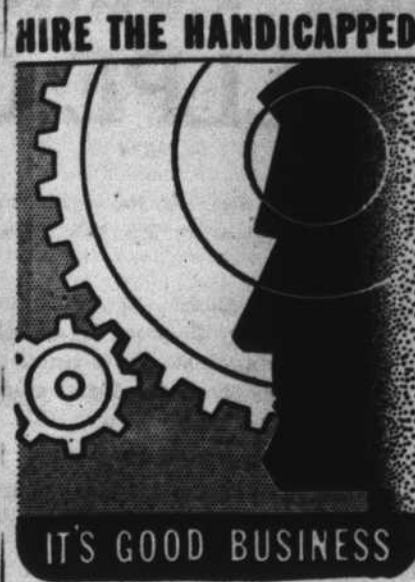




U. S. Senator Eibert D. Thomas of Utah, Assistant Labor Secretary David A. Morse, and Hon. Joseph R. Farrington, Delegate from Hawaii (l. to r.), meet to open discussion of proposed H.O. standards for labor and social legislation in nonmetropolitan territories. Also in attendance at the discussions were Hon. Antonio Fernos-Isern and Mr. Manuel A. Ferns, Resident Commissioner and Labor Commissioner of Puerto Rico, respectively, and representatives of the State and Interior Departments.



At the recent Fifteenth National Conference on Labor Legislation, left to right: Secretary of Labor Maurice J. Tobin, former Secretary Frances Perkins, and Assistant Secretary of Labor John W. Gibson.



Taking the oath of office as Assistant Secretary of Labor is Ralph Wright, former secretary, Allied Printing Trades Council (New York), on the left; Harris Shane, Director, Office of Personnel Administration, Department of Labor, administering the oath (center); and William S. Tyson, Labor Department Solicitor, who represented Secretary of Labor Maurice J. Tobin.



Pictured talking at the recent meeting in Paris of 40 labor leaders from a dozen western European countries are (left to right): Eleanor Roosevelt, Chairman, Human Rights Commission, the United Nations; Ambassador W. A. Harriman, United States Special Representative in Europe; John Foster Dulles, United States Delegate to the United Nations; and Secretary of State George C. Marshall.

"I KNOW it's good business to hire the handicapped..."

...our experience proves they're PRODUCTIVE-RELIABLE"

SEE YOUR NEAREST STATE EMPLOYMENT SERVICE OFFICE

Joe WORKER
By NAT SCHACHNER

IT SEEMS CURTAINS FOR THE SECRET FOUR THE UN-AMERICAN CAMPAIGN OF RACIAL AND RELIGIOUS HATES SEEM TO HAVE TRIUMPHED. BUT LET'S GO BACK TO THE UNION OFFICE...

NATIONAL LABOR SERVICE

EVERY MEMBER OF THE UNION'S OUT COMING THE TOWN. BUT NOT A WORD YET.

I FEEL SO HELPLESS, JOE. IF ONLY WE COULD DO SOMETHING!

I JUST RAN INTO YOUNG ELLIS HERE. HE HAS NEWS! TELL 'EM, SKINNY.

GEE, MR. WORKER, I WAS JUST WALKING LONG THE RIVER WHEN I SAW MR. WILLETT, OUR TEACHER, SNEAKING INTO TH' OLD WAREHOUSE AT TH' FOOT O' MAPLE ST.

WILLETT? THAT'S THE BIRD WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR! I'M CALLING THE POLICE.

BY THE TIME THE POLICE GET STARTED, HE'LL BE GONE. THIS IS UNION BUSINESS.

PHONE OUR KEY ORGANIZERS, SALLY. TELL 'EM TO GATHER THE BOYS AND RUSH DOWN THERE.

RIGHT!

G-GEE, I HOPE THEY FIND MY FRIENDS. I THINK THAT WILLETT ALMOST GOT ME TA HATE 'EM 'CAUSE—

IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT, SKINNY. IT'S THE FAULT OF US GROWNUPS THAT WE LET... HELLO, BILL? LISTEN.

GEE, MR. WORKER, I WAS JUST WALKING LONG THE RIVER WHEN I SAW MR. WILLETT, OUR TEACHER, SNEAKING INTO TH' OLD WAREHOUSE AT TH' FOOT O' MAPLE ST.

YOU SAY IT'S THE WAREHOUSE, SALLY? I'LL GET THE BOYS DOWN THERE RIGHT AWAY!

THE UNION FORCES ARE GATHERING. BUT WILL THEY BE IN TIME?

Joe WORKER
By NAT SCHACHNER

THE UNION IS GATHERING ITS FORCES TO SAVE THE YOUNG VICTIMS OF RACE HATE AND RELIGIOUS PREJUDICE... BUT TIME IS RUNNING OUT...

NATIONAL LABOR SERVICE

FASTER, JOE. IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO SAMMY AND THE OTHERS—

I'M DOING SIXTY NOW, DAVE.

WALT! PAT! SALLY JUST PHONED ME. WILLETT'S IN THE OLD WAREHOUSE, FOOT O' MAPLE ST.

DID YOU SAY, WILLETT, JIM? THEN MY MIKE...

AND MY TOMMY... GET INTO MY CAR, QUICK!

PRAY GOD, PAT, WE GET TO WILLETT BEFORE HE (GULP) HARMS OUR BOYS!

JIM, I'M PRAYING LIKE I NEVER PRAYED BEFORE!

CRIPES! DESE KIDS WEIGHS A TON, BUTCH.

DEY'LL WEIGH MORE WHEN WE FILL DERE POKETS W/ ROCKS, MUGGS. HAHA!

DIS'LL HOLD DESE BABIES DOWN SO DEY'LL NEVER COME UP!

CRIPES! SOMEONE'S COMIN'. DROP 'EM IN FAST!

SHOVE 'EM ALL IN. I'LL HOLD OFF DESE GUYS.

HEY!

WHICH OF THE SECRET FOUR IS IN THE RIVER?

Joe WORKER
By NAT SCHACHNER

BUTCH, GONDOR THUG, HAS DUMPED ONE OF THE SECRET FOUR YOUNGSTERS INTO THE RIVER. MUGGS, HIS PAL IS HOLDING OFF JOE WORKER AND DAVE EPSTEIN WITH A

NATIONAL LABOR SERVICE

DIS ONE'S NEXT!

STAND BACK, YOU! OR I'LL PLUG YA!

MY GOD!

SAMMY!

YEP! HE'S FOLLERING THAT BLACK KID.

OKAY, WISE GUY! YOU ASKED FER IT!

WHIRRR!

SPLASH!

HEY!

TRY TO MURDER MY BOY, WILL YOU?

GOSH! I THOUGHT HE HIT YOU, DAVE.

POW!

MY SON! IF THAT RAT HURT YOU...!

MY GOD! WE'RE FORGETTING GEORGIE! HE'S IN THE RIVER!