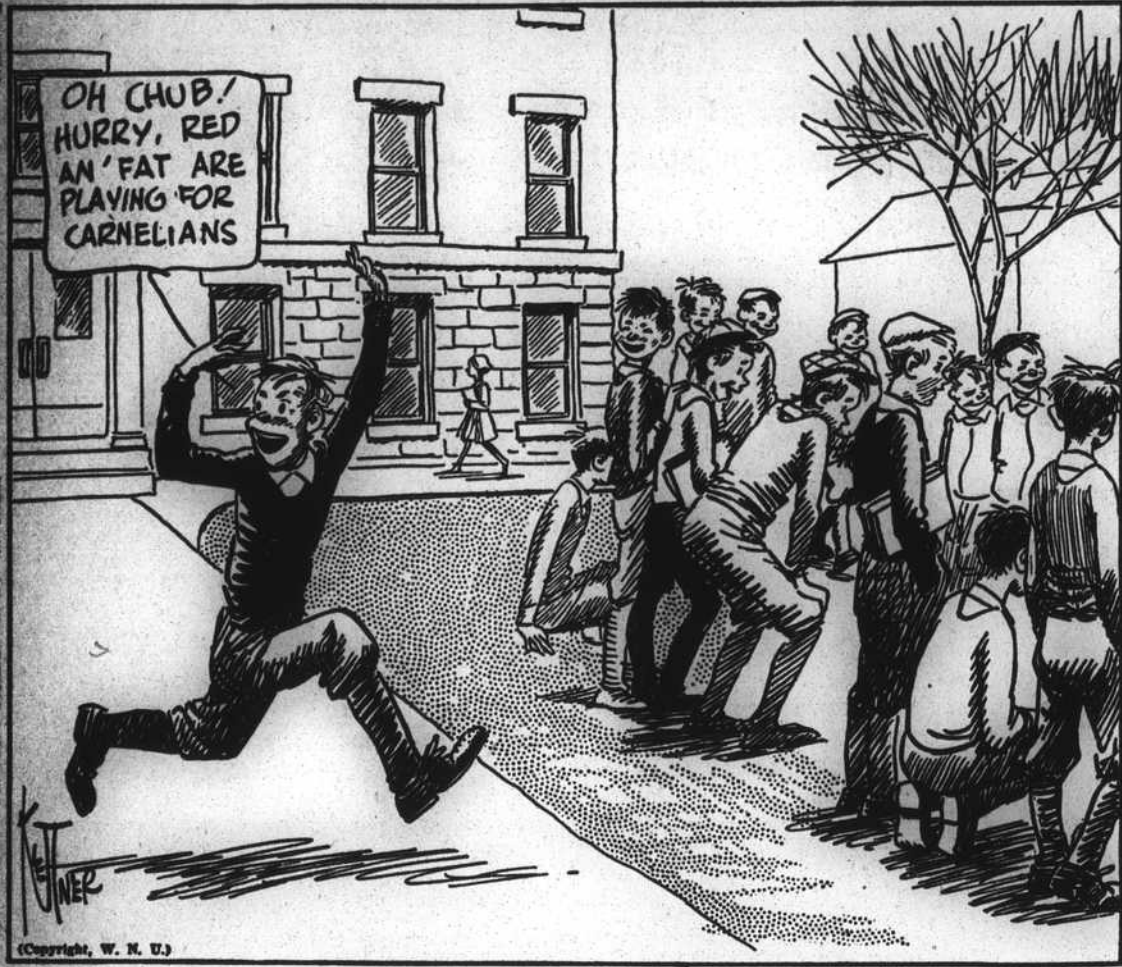


OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



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STAR DUST

Movie • Radio

By VIRGINIA VALE

JAMES MELTON, one of radio's sweetest singers, has finished his latest radio assignment and arrived in Hollywood to work in "Cain and Mabel." Before leaving New York he made inquiries as to his own importance in the picture—wanted to know what sort of breaks he'd get on publicity, etc.

He knew that Marion Davies, being the star, would come first in the hearts of the publicity men for the company. A casual inquiry revealed the fact that he'd come second, which was all right with him. But for the moment neither he nor his informant recalled that Mary Boland was also cast for that picture and Miss Boland is pretty important, being an excellent actress and a favorite of movie fans as well.

Also—Mr. Melton is, first of all, a singer. The script calls for a prize-fighter as a hero. The question at the moment is—if you take his singing away from Mr. Melton, will you have a prize-fighter?

Now it's Harold Lloyd who wants to make pictures in color. He has been making experiments on his own hook for the last two years, but is not yet quite sure whether or not color would add to the type of comedies that he makes. Furthermore, he's through with making just one picture a year; from now he'll make two a year, he thinks, or at least, two every three years. And with his latest one, "The Milky Way," as an example, that comes under the heading of good news.

Those radio programs of Bing Crosby's are rapidly becoming one of the best of the broadcasts; he is getting really big names, (or rather, his sponsor is getting them for him), and he makes a delightful master of ceremonies.

When you see "The Great Ziegfeld" (and of course you'll see it!) you'll hear "A Pretty Girl Is Like a Melody" beautifully sung. Allan Jones sang it, while Stanley Morner was photographed as if he were singing it. Jones did not get screen credit, and Morner, who has a good singing voice, got credit but didn't sing.

The youngsters in Hal Roach's "Our Gang" started on a personal appearance tour a while ago, which has proved so successful that they will go on and on right through the summer. Not only children, but grown people as well, arrive for the first show and then stay right on till closing time.

As if there hadn't been enough trouble over Mae West's latest, "Klondike Annie," the Chinese government is objecting to it now, so Mae won't be a welcome visitor in the Orient.

Another picture that you'll want to see is "I Married a Doctor"—which you'll recognize as Sinclair Lewis' great book, "Main Street." Josephine Hutchinson and Pat O'Brien have the leads, and do exceedingly well by them. However, here's a word of warning to young, unmarried doctors; don't take the girl you hope to marry to see this one, for it may make them feel that doctors don't make very good husbands.

Staging a come-back in pictures was rather a hard thing for Dolores Costello Barrymore to do; she was a victim of the early days of talkies, when she was given such Anne speeches that audiences laughed at her, which cost her an opportunity she really deserved.

But she took voice lessons, and dictation lessons, and did so well in "Little Lord Fauntleroy" that Paramount has signed her up.

ODES AND ENDS . . . When people in New York asked Bette Davis if she was going to fly back to Hollywood she said, "No; I'm a sissy, I'll take the train." . . . Al Jolson and Ruby Keeler did the same . . . But a few accidents have not frightened the general public; plane reservations still have to be made way ahead . . . Eddie Robinson refused to be frightened; his mother was ill in New York, so he flew to see her, and flew back . . . Anita Louise is the latest star to embark for picture-making in England . . . Eddie Cantor's new radio contract calls for something like \$15,000 a week, but he'll have to pay his company himself . . . Ed Wynne will return to NBC soon, and have Gene Ray McNamee with him again.

BRISBANE

THIS WEEK

Mussolini Goes Through Practical Selassie Snake Killed One Which End of the Gun?

Mussolini's men entered Addis Ababa, driving out the Ethiopian looters, bringing safety to various foreigners, including our own minister.

Rome went wild with joy; and no wonder. In seven months Mussolini has conquered Ethiopia's millions, killing and wounding 250,000 of them, marching steadily ahead through dangerous valleys and high mountains, driving out the Ethiopian armies, that were directed by skilled soldiers from Turkey, Scandinavia and elsewhere.

Those impressed by the high qualities of Ethiopia's Arab slave-trading ruler will note that in the great crisis his presence of mind remained. The Associated Press says he took with him on the British boat "the imperial family jewels, many cases of gold bullion and gold coins." On his way from Addis Ababa to the British ship he stopped to take all the cash from the treasury and customs house at Direddawa.

In Florida, a well-meaning preacher, who thought it his duty to let rattlesnakes bite him to show the power of God, actually did let the snakes bite him without first removing their fangs. He is dead, the jury said, "by the bite of a rattlesnake through his own carelessness."

The poor fanatic succeeded only in proving the power of rattlesnake poison. The laws of the universe could hardly be suspended to justify the whim of one well-meaning fanatic.

It makes a difference, even to the No. 1 Public Enemy, "I'll-never-be-taken-alive" bandit, which way the gun is pointed. Mr. Karpis is taken, much alive, with no struggle, beyond holding a straw hat over his face to baffle photographers.

Much efficiency in cash rewards; Dillinger defied all the "G-men"; a reward was offered, and a red-haired lady delivered him to the "G-men" bullets, and got \$5,000. Whether the \$7,000 reward offered for Karpis tempted some friend of that courageous one remains to be seen.

The criminal is in business for money, and when he can sell a friend for \$5,000, that seems preferable to risking his own life. The reward system should be extended; \$5,000 reward for evidence resulting in arrest and conviction of any murderer.

The Carnegie Institute announces a "new law of matter" having to do with the "cohesion of infinitesimal particles of matter within the atom." If it were not for that law, according to scientists, "the universe would consist of nothing but light hydrogen gas." That should interest politicians, who, after the big conventions, will live, until November, in a universe consisting of something lighter than "light hydrogen gas."

England's new king, Edward the Eighth, is said to be engaged to marry the Princess Alexandrine Louise of Denmark, twenty-one years old, the English king's third cousin. The uncle of the young lady says he and her father know nothing of it. Nevertheless, it is difficult to believe that King Edward will remain a bachelor, whether he marries this charming young princess or some other, possibly a good healthy young Scotch girl, if one available could be found.

Dr. Walter Emerson Briggs, who teaches dentistry in Tufts college, says "women can take any kind of pain without a whimper." Women endure pain more courageously than men. Childbirth has taught them to suffer and endure in isolation. Man shows his heroism preferably in crowds, in squadrons, platoons; often he would not do that if it did not take more courage to stay behind alone than to go ahead with the others.

Two misguided Mexicans decided to ring bells of the ancient mission church at Juarez, Mexico, to celebrate the nomination of a National Revolutionary candidate for governor of Chihuahua. The plous ladies of Juarez thought those old bells should not be rung for any revolutionary candidate, and it became necessary for troops to rescue the bellingers from the infuriated women, giving a good imitation of Euripides man-hunting Bacchae.

When women start they mean it. When women start they mean it.

When women start they mean it.

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin

Wait'll oi tell yez—a taxi driver kissed Mrs. Snoop last noight!

Whut? Whut wuz th' matter wit' him?

Well—she rode home with him an' gave him a fifty cent tip—

Whut? Whut wuz th' matter wit' her?

—So he kissed her right on the soide walk

Where is she? Oi suppose she wants him arristed—

Oh no—she's got all her money and is roiding all over town in cabs!

Western Newspaper Union

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne

I would like to have \$35—would it be—?

What? \$35? Do you think I'm made of money?

But you want me to keep up appearance

Oh-oh—the old line—what is it now?

Well—you see—I'm having a bridge—

Bridge?!!! And you need that much to entertain a flock of hens at a card party?

No, dear—I'm having a bridge made by the dentist and—

Oh!



Pat O'Brien

Staging a come-back in pictures was rather a hard thing for Dolores Costello Barrymore to do; she was a victim of the early days of talkies, when she was given such Anne speeches that audiences laughed at her, which cost her an opportunity she really deserved.

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In pattern 5522 you will find a transfer pattern of seven motifs (one for each day of the week) averaging 5 1/4 by 7 inches and applique pattern pieces; material requirements; illustrations of all stitches needed; color suggestions.

Send 15 cents in coins or stamps (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Department, 250 West Fourteenth Street, New York, N. Y.

OF INTEREST TO THE HOUSEWIFE

Make sandwiches for the children's lunch box by shaving maple sugar, mixing with butter and spreading between two slices of wholewheat bread.

An electric fan will help to dry paint as well as banish odor from a room that has been newly painted.

If a pan of salt is placed under the shelf on which cake is baked the cake will not burn.

Two thicknesses of heavy brown paper are much better than a cloth to use when pressing. Sprinkle paper with water and iron until dry. Newspapers may be used instead of brown paper.

Yellow cream cheese spread on buttered wafers and browned in a moderate oven makes a very good accompaniment to serve with appetizers, soups or salads.

On a Nut Mah (excitedly)—Where is my hat? Wife (sweetly)—Hanging on the lamp.

Man—Lamp! Huh! What crazy place will I find it next. Wife (snapping)—On your head, I suppose.

Mother Knows "Mamma," said little Mary Lou, "if there are any men up in heaven why is it that we never see pictures of angels with whiskers?"

"Well," replied her mother, thoughtfully, "I guess it's because most men get there only by a close shave."

Smiles

Teaching Practice
"I hear you are courting a school ma'am. How are you getting along?"
"Well, she marked 14 errors in my last letter."

And a Fiber Trunk
First Small Chap—My daddy has a leg made of hickory.
Second Ditto—That's nothing. My sister has a cedar chest.

Good Location
Smith—Are your fruit trees bothered by pests?
Jones—No, I am not near the main road.

The New Order
Joshaway Crabtree says: "They used to call gold-diggers 'Fortyniners.' Today they are perfect 'Thirty-sixes.'"

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