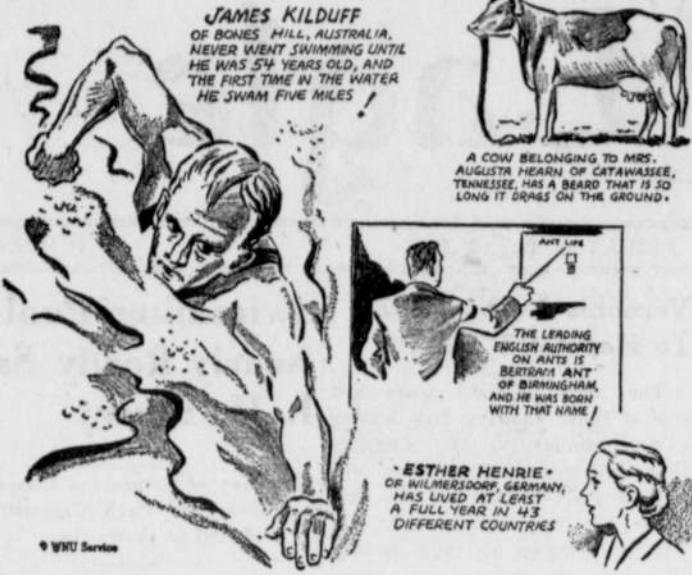


But It's True



Mrs. Henrie, born in Alsace 82 years ago, was the wife of the late Johans Henrie, a munitions executive. She traveled with him 30 years while he was attempting to establish contacts throughout the world. After his death she went on traveling, just for fun.

Mr. Kilduff had to swim that five miles because the motorboat he occupied alone sank suddenly, far from shore.

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK...
By Lemuel F. Parton

Loopholes for Statesmen.

NEW YORK.—Statesmen frequently may be found on this or that side of the loophole. In June, 1933, Guy T. Helvering, now unrolling the government's roster of alleged tax-dodgers, was the subject of a bitter senatorial debate. Certain senators fought his confirmation as commissioner of internal revenue.

They charged that, as an income tax lawyer, he had procured a reduction in the tax bill of the Slim Jim Oil & Gas company from \$1,211,000 to \$451,000. However, he was confirmed, and, discharging his official duties, puts the finger on the "wealthy evaders" for the congressional investigation committee.

Prof. Roswell Foster Magill, author of the tax-avoidance report, wrote books giving pointers on legal loopholes, before he went to Washington. No moral turpitude has been charged. It just means that Dizzy Dean may be pitching for Washington next year instead of St. Louis.

Commissioner Helvering is a shrewd, portly, ruddy, white-haired Kansas politician who wears good clothes, carries a shiny malacca cane, smokes good cigars, knows his way around and says little. He was in congress from 1913 to 1919, a tax income lawyer thereafter, according to the somewhat heated and vehement charges of Senators Hastings, Couzens and others.

He has been a close friend of Postmaster General Farley for many years and it was understood that he was the President's personal choice for the internal revenue post.

He has been active in Kansas politics for many years, a former superintendent of public construction under Governor Woodring, and campaign manager and chairman of the Democratic state committee. He was born in Felicity, Ohio, in 1878. His family removed to Kansas when he was eight years old. He studied law at the University of Michigan, and was county attorney of Marshall county, Kan., before he went to congress. He is one of the hardest men in Washington to see and correspondents have mainly let it go at that.

Middle-of-the-Roader.

DR. JAMES ROWLAND ANGELL, retiring president of Yale, is an aggressive middle-of-the-roader, which seems not such a bad idea, considering the plight of extremists, right and left. He will

receive a salary of \$25,000 a year as educational counselor of the National Broadcasting company.

L. R. Lohr, president of the NBC, says it will be full time work, adding that "broadcasting has a mandate to operate in the public interest, convenience and necessity." All this will presumably be in Dr. Angell's department.

It would be difficult to think of Dr. Angell as a mere emeritus. He said he was retiring at sixty-eight "because of obvious and offensive senility," at the same time demonstrating the contrary by some lusty swings at the New Deal. He will need no time out for road work before taking on the radio engagement. When he retired as dean of the University of Chicago in 1921, the Carnegie foundation snapped him up at a fat salary, but, before he got his chair warm, Yale was after him. He is always in demand.

Baccalaureate orators used to see "the orb of Rome sinking in a sea of blood" and warn us that we were getting that way, too. Now we are heading "down the same abyss which has engulfed Europe," which was Dr. Angell's phrase in his farewell address at Yale. That is, unless we do something to check the slide.

He has struck out vigorously against the Supreme court reorganization, sit-down strikes and insidious collectivism as he sees it exemplified in the present administration. He is a conservative, and "middle-of-the-roader" is an apt term only in denoting his adherence to traditional cultural and governmental patterns. He was a professor of psychology for 26 years before becoming president of Yale, his father having been president of the University of Michigan for 38 years—until 1909.

His notable achievements at Yale have been administrative. He effected sweeping reorganizations and during his incumbency endowments rose from \$30,000,000 to \$100,000,000. The value of university properties scored a parallel rise. He was the first president of Yale who was not a Yale graduate.

Mr. Lohr says, "In joining us he is only changing his base of educational endeavor from New Haven to New York, from a university to the air." Erasmus never got a break like that. Nor even Nicholas Murray Butler. It will be interesting to see how the radio fans take to the new curriculum.

© Consolidated News Features. WNU Service.

"Million Fish"

One of the hardiest and most popular of toy fishes is the guppy, a native of the waters of Trinidad, Barbados and Venezuela. It is sometimes called the "million fish" because it multiplies so rapidly. It is also known as the "rainbow fish" because of the bright prismatic colors of the inch-long male.

what **Irvin S. Cobb** thinks about:

Seeking Contentment.
SANTA MONICA, CALIF.—Out in the desert country I met kindly, hospitable folk bravely making the best of things on remote, small homesteads.

On little far-away ranches, on reservation trading posts, they are educating their children by resolute self-sacrifice; keeping in touch with the world through radio, through books and magazines and newspapers; and almost invariably content with their lives and proud of their struggles and living comfortably—yes, and happily—within their means, however meager.

Then I come back to crowded cities where wealth seems only to make the inmates dissatisfied because somebody with greater wealth puts on a gaudier show of ostentation and extravagance. And I see the man who feverishly is striving after riches so that when he breaks down he may afford the most expensive nerve specialist. And the spoiled woman who was born with a silver spoon in her mouth, but judging by her expression the spoon must have been full of castor oil—and the flavor lasts. And the poor little rich children who have everything now and so will have nothing—except maybe dollars—when they grow up.

Curious, isn't it, that so little buys such a lot for some people and such a lot buys so little for the others?

Making Mental Slips.

THE most incredible thing has come to pass. Here I go along, year after year, building up a reputation for invariably being right, the same as George Bernard Shaw and Mme. Secretary Perkins. Then—bang!—I make one little slip and the trusting reader is shocked from pit to dome.

The other day I suggested taxing salaries of governmental employees. Now from all sides I'm told federal employees are subject to income taxes; only the vast majority of them, and probably the hardest-worked ones, draw such small wages that they owe Uncle Sam nothing when March 15 rolls around.

So far as I recall, this is the second time in my life I've been wrong. I can't cite what the other instance was—some very trifling matter, no doubt—but it must have occurred because I remember the nation-wide excitement which ensued, with people going around in a daze muttering: "Can it be possible?"

I now admit that early error and the recent one, too, and humbly beg pardon of my devoted public—all eight of them. It'll never happen again.

Conquered Champions.

IT HAS been brought to the attention of Mr. James J. Braddock that something happened to him a while back. Probably, by now, he has quit wondering whether many others were caught in the earthquake, but is reported to be still saying "Ouch!" at intervals.

And now, as is customary, his backers will insist he demand a return engagement—or disaster—with the Brown Bomber. But if I were Mr. Braddock—game though he be—I think I'd pattern my reply on the example of the gentleman who was knocked galley-west by a hit-and-run motorist.

As the dazed pedestrian was trying feebly to ascertain whether he was all in one piece, a kind-hearted citizen hurried up.

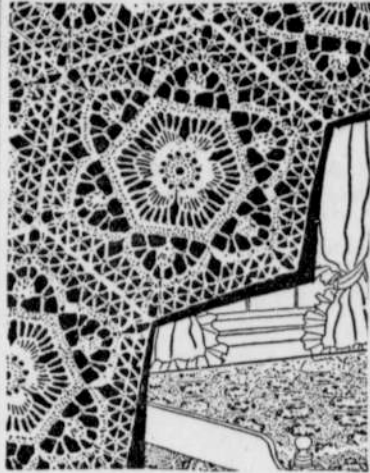
"Have an accident?" he inquired, brightly.

"No, thank you," said the victim; "just had one."

IRVIN S. COBB.

Lace Spread That Reflects Good Taste

When you dress up your bed for company, you seek distinction—the purpose of this lacy spread. A true reflection of your own good taste is this stunning open-work design, one easily achieved by crocheting simple, single medallions of string. A stunning



Pattern 1443

dresser or table scarf, or perchance a cloth could also be your choice. It may be done in one or a combination of colors. Pattern 1443 contains detailed directions for making the 8 3/4 inch medallion shown and joining it for a variety of articles; illustration of it and of all stitches used; material requirements; color suggestions.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.

KEEP COOL WITH KOOLAID
THE SUMMER DRINK WITH VITAMIN D
MAKES 10 BIG GLASSES AT GROCERS 5¢

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

PHOTOGRAPHY

ROLLS DEVELOPED
8 prints 2 double weight enlargements, or your choice of 16 prints without enlargements 25c coin. Reprints 3c ea.
NORTHWEST PHOTO SERVICE
Fargo North Dakota

Sentinels of Health

Don't Neglect Them!

Nature designed the kidneys to do a marvelous job. Their task is to keep the flowing blood stream free of an excess of toxic impurities. The act of living—life itself—is constantly producing waste matter the kidneys must remove from the blood if good health is to endure. When the kidneys fail to function as Nature intended, there is retention of waste that may cause body-wide distress. One may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel tired, nervous, all worn out.

Frequent, scanty or burning passages may be further evidence of kidney or bladder disturbance. The recognized and proper treatment is a diuretic medicine to help the kidneys get rid of excess poisonous body waste. Use Doan's Pills. They have had more than forty years of public approval. Are endorsed the country over. Insist on Doan's. Sold at all drug stores.

DOAN'S PILLS

WNU-13

28-37

CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO

5¢ PLUG



GO FARTHER
BEFORE YOU NEED A QUART

Everybody wants to go farther. Quaker State endeavors to meet this desire of the motoring public with a motor oil of supreme quality, that is economical, and available wherever you may go. Try Quaker State. You'll find you go farther before you need to add a quart because "there's an extra quart of lubrication in every gallon." The retail price is 35¢ a quart. Quaker State Oil Refining Corporation, Oil City, Pa.

