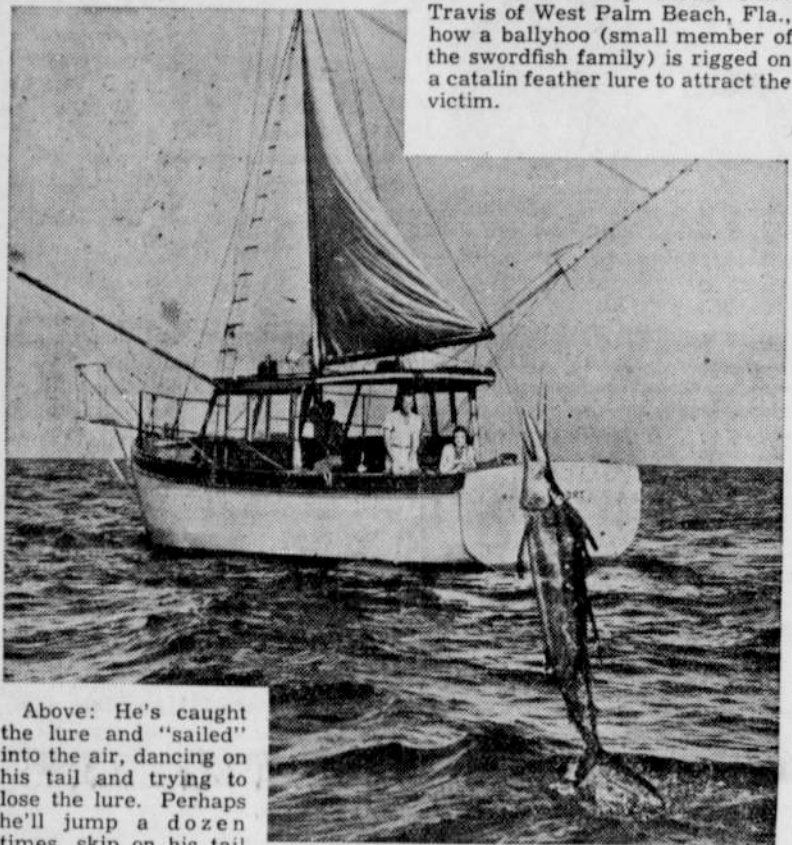


Snaring Ocean 'Greyhounds'

Picture Parade



Streamlined and speedy, the sailfish is easy to catch as a China Clipper or a runaway horse, but thousands of sportsmen visit the Gulf Stream each year to do battle with these fish. Above: Captain Bill De Waal of the cruiser Netop shows Chloe Travis of West Palm Beach, Fla., how a ballyhoo (small member of the swordfish family) is rigged on a catlin feather lure to attract the victim.



Above: He's caught the lure and "sailed" into the air, dancing on his tail and trying to lose the lure. Perhaps he'll jump a dozen times, skip on his tail for 50 feet, then sound to the bottom or run a few hundred yards against the tightest braking that can be put on a reel. He's a flying streak of streamlined indigo and silver... and what a battle he wages! The fisherman is ready for a rest when it's all over.



With the catlin lure still in its mouth, the exhausted fish is hauled over the rail while Miss Travis admires her catch. The memory of this fight will live in her mind for many moons, since the fish is seven and one-half feet long and has amazing strength. Miss Travis caught a good specimen which will be mounted by a taxidermist. Most sailfish are rewarded with their freedom for their gameness.

Sailfish have little food value except when smoked, so they are valueless except for sport. Fish shorter than seven and one-half feet are not eligible in the West Palm Beach fishing contest and are turned loose if not too badly injured.



WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

Frau Katie Immune to Nazi's Ban
NEW YORK.—The Nazis haven't bothered Frau Katherina Schratz. Unlike the Pompadours and Montespans, usually among the first victims of political upheavals, Austria's "Gnaedige Frau," as Emperor Francis Joseph called her, has ridden the surf-board of dynastic and political change for nearly 60 years. She is now eighty-two, doing crossword puzzles, disclaiming knowledge of the current cataclysm, but longing for the "good old days."

In those days, she was pretty Katie Schratz, a dancer in the Burg theater, which was under the patronage of the emperor. After a hit performance, with the emperor attending, she obtained an audience.

"Sire," she said, with a low curtsey, "we cannot maintain ourselves on the salaries you pay. I owe \$50,000 for my costumes."

The emperor promised a new benefice for the theater and said he would help her take care of her debts. She was backing gracefully to the door when the emperor said: "Gnaedige Frau, why do you leave us?"

She stayed 40 years, in a snug little villa by the palace gates. The emperor, after a hard day swinging the scepter, used to drop in at Frau Katie's, split a bottle of Pilsener and sing a few songs. She knew all the mellow old tunes which he particularly liked. She used to darn his socks and tell him when he needed a hair cut.

She refused to accept gowns or jewels, always remaining the "Gnaedige Frau," but the emperor, by an amusing artifice, induced her to accept a fortune in gems. He was a famous huntsman. He told her he was sending her a wild boar he had killed.

She saw no harm in that. When it arrived, it had diamond earrings, a diamond necklace and bracelets and a diamond breast pin, and its back was studded with precious Hapsburg jewels. The money lenders got them, after the emperor's death.

She was supposed to know more of the secrets of the realm than any other person. She guarded them carefully, but did reluctantly reveal a few details of the Mayerling tragedy of 1889.

She said Archduke Rudolf shot himself, after killing Baroness Vetsera. That's the version of the film now running. It would make a good story if somebody could take Frau Schratz to see "Mayerling" and have her write a critical review.

Slain Boar Is Studded With Jewels
MARK ETHRIDGE becomes "czar" of the radio industry. It is hard to think of Mr. Ethridge as a czar, or even a third assistant Simon Legree, but he clicks neatly as an able, deft, diligent and resourceful executive.

While Mr. Ethridge is only forty-four years old, he is of the type of old-line, leg-man newspaper man, with an insatiable appetite for news.

Radio 'Czar' Began Career as a Leg Man
A native of Meridian, Miss., with soft southern speech and instinctive courtesy, he ought to be an excellent troubleshooter for the radio, rather than a czar. He was a reporter on the Meridian Dispatch, studied at the University of Mississippi and romped on up through grades to the managing editorship of the Macon (Ga.) Telegraph. He was with the New York Sun in 1926 and his old friends there have been nominating him today for a loud cheer in this corner.

He was lured back to Macon, went thence to the Richmond (Va.) Times, of which he was publisher, and later became general manager of the Louisville Courier-Journal and Louisville Times. He spent the year 1933 in central Europe, on an Oberlander Trust fellowship, studying politics and economics and—the only touch of anti-climax in his career—the Versailles treaty.

The radio has picked a man who knows the social and educational box-score as well as good entertainment. He is still general manager of the Courier-Journal, up and coming in the new enlightened leadership of the South. His "czar" job is unsalaried.

Consolidated News Features.
WNU Service.

Talks Too Fast

A certain doctor had the habit of interjecting the phrase "of course" every little while as he spoke, just as others say "D'you see" or "don't you know." But he said "of course" once too often. For, once, when a patient was very ill, "I hurried to him, and, of course, he died."

Scenes and Persons in the Current News



1—Members of the Italian Fascist good-will mission pictured during their visit to Tokyo. 2—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ford shown as they celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary recently. 3—Erstwhile troops of the Spanish Loyalist army shown as they arrived at a concentration camp at Luchon, France, after they had fled across the border to escape annihilation by General Franco's rebel forces.

Papa Passes His Examinations



Wrestling with a washable doll, Anthony Cappi, one of the fathers-to-be who recently graduated from the four weeks' course on handling a baby, gets a pointer or two on the proper technique of diaper-changing. The instructress at the school is Sarah Gould. Other brave fathers-to-be look on wondering how Tony manages to account for all those ends.

HANDY WITH GUN



Pitted against some of the best women shots in the country, Miss Eleanor Lum of Beaver college, Jenkintown, Pa., carried off the National Women's Amateur small-bore rifle championship. When the final tabulations were made, Miss Lum had scored 599 out of a possible 600 shots.

NEW GOLF KING



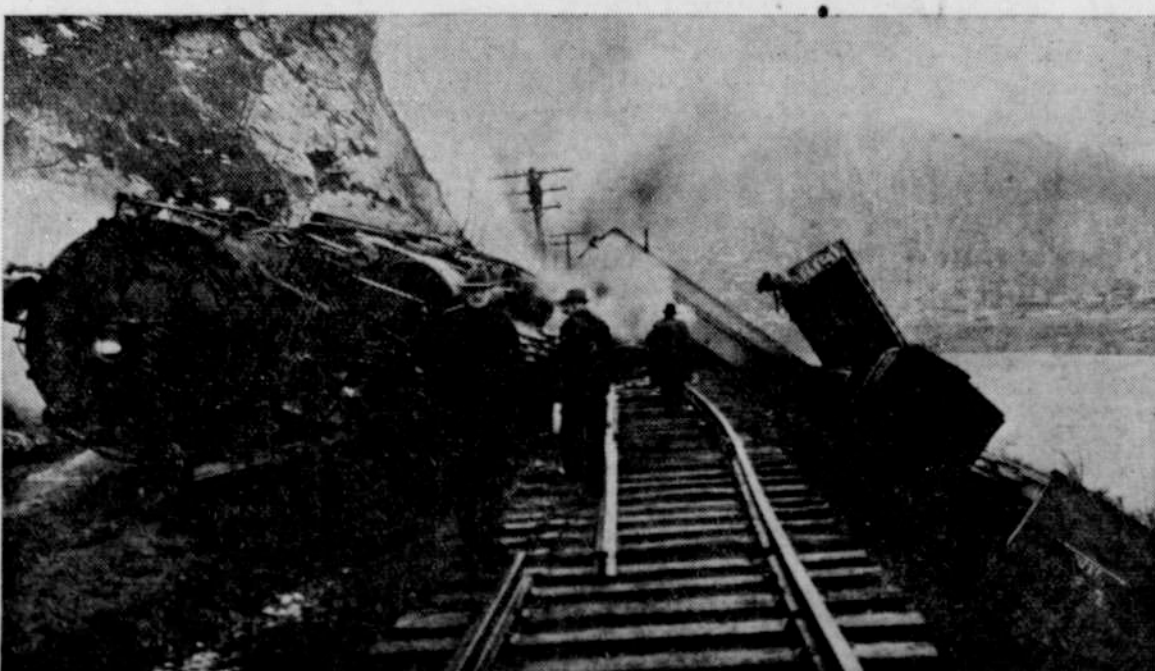
Frank Strafaci, a Brooklyn, N. Y., boy who once won the National Public Links golf championship, is shown with his gold medal and silver trophy after becoming the 1938 North and South amateur golf champion at Pinehurst, N. C., recently. Strafaci gained a 4 and 3 victory over George T. Dunlap, Jr., of Garden City, N. Y.

Duce Honors War Dead Kin



Here is one answer to "What Price Glory?" Three brothers of Signor Presel, left, were slain fighting for General Franco in Spain. Signor Presel is being consoled for his loss by an embrace from Premier Mussolini in a ceremony honoring the families of Italian aviators killed in the Spanish war.

Helpless as an Overturned Turtle



Rocks loosened by recent storms slid to the railroad tracks three miles north of Easton, Pa., causing this locomotive and 12 cars to crash down the embankment to the water's edge. Two of the cars were actually upended in the swollen Delaware river. The engineer and fireman were taken to a hospital.