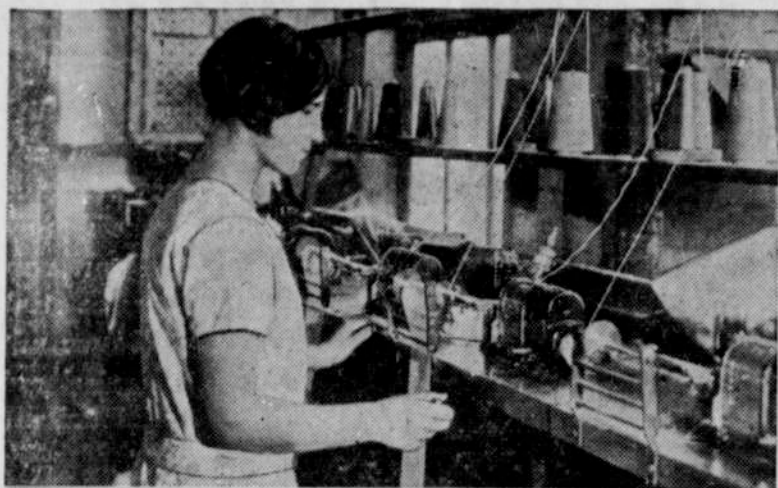
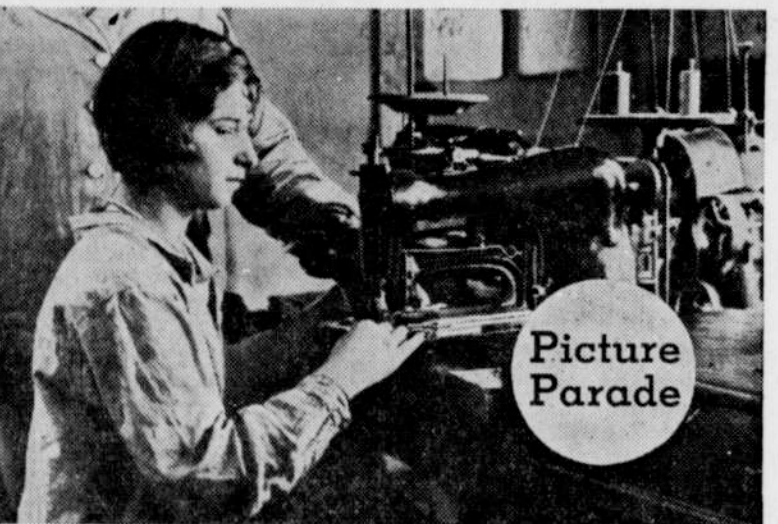




CHILD LABOR



Climaxing a long battle by humanitarian forces, the new wage-hour bill recently enacted carries a provision outlawing child laborers under fourteen years of age except in seasonal and other specified industries. For years the practice of exploiting youngsters has resulted in undermined physiques and poorly developed minds. But in defense of the practice parents have claimed their own salaries were insufficient to keep the family. Certainly a just amount of hard work never hurt any child, but cases shown here are exceptional. Long hours in mills, carrying heavy bundles to and from the cleaner or laboring under a tropical sun to cultivate sugar beets are unquestionably detrimental to any growing child.



Picture Parade

Let childhood be set aside for physical and mental development, with laboring days to come later, is the plea of child welfare workers. But this youngster must become a breadwinner as soon as she is capable.



Oldsters may scoff at child labor legislation. This boy would probably be happier at play, but who can draw the line between healthful work and harmful work?

Mountain Climbing's Foolish, He Says

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.—Attacks on Mt. Everest, 29,141-foot world summit, are of little scientific value, states John E. Burchard. With nothing of scientific value known or likely to be found above 20,000 feet, the crampon-shod feet of the oxygen-starved climbers wearily plod upward through a barren region, containing nothing but ice and snow.

Five British, two German, and several other expeditions have already attempted to reach Everest's summit, to be turned back, literally within sight of their goal, by weather conditions. In 1924, Mallory and Irvine, members of a British expedition, climbed upward into the cloud-veiled region near the summit pyramid, and were never seen again.



WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK—Several years before Romain Rolland finished "Jean Christophe," Leo Tolstoi called him the warden of the conscience of Europe. In his quarter-century exile in Switzerland, he has remained "above the battle," warning of war, decrying hatred, pleading for peace and understanding. His has been a voice crying in the wilderness. His exile ended, he returns to France, "an old man, broken and despairing," as the news dispatches report. The world seems to have little heeded his impassioned appeals. He wants to die in Clamecy, the village where he was born.

The greatest novel of a century, possibly of many centuries, "Jean Christophe" has been called by great critics and multitudes of lesser lights. It was published in 1913. This writer has found few young persons, even those majoring in literature, who have read it.

He has found others who have never heard of Romain Rolland, the Nobel peace prize winner exiled from his country, while Carl von Ossietzky, German Nobel peace prize winner, was impoverished, jailed and harried to his death in the same "years between." There is in this age swift obsolescence in the spiritual heritage as well as in machines.

But another, even greater teacher, looking sadly down on the multitude from a hill in Jerusalem, was also unheeded: "How often would I have gathered thy children together, even as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings, and ye would not!" But neither He nor His teaching was altogether forgotten. There will also be those who will remember Romain Rolland.

When he was exiled from France, vast sums of money were offered him if he would go to America, to write and lecture. Publicity, or any form of self-exploitation, is to him profoundly distasteful. He withdrew to a secluded villa near Zurich, Switzerland.

There is one definite attitude in all these post-war writings. He had no faith in "movements," in "ideologies," right or left. He repulsed Henri Barbusse, his clarte group and the various "united fronts," as he did the emissaries of bloody reaction from the right. He knew that the righteous can be as cruel as the wicked, once they find reliance on force.

Like the great German Fichte, whom he esteemed, he believed only in the "inner light"—never in organization or force. But he was not a "political agnostic." He fought, and suffered, to arouse the world conscience, as the dying Tolstoi had enjoined him.

He is a tall, spare, pallid old man, with thinning hair and sad, deep-set eyes as he returns to France at the age of seventy-two. Educated in music, at the Ecole Normale, he became a devotee of Wagner, whose genius inspired his life—then of Tolstoi and Shakespeare. He has written many times in the last few years that he sees little hope that the world will escape a last devastating war.

IT WAS reported that Sir John Reith, director general of the British Broadcasting corporation, was badly licked in that international Arabic crooning contest a while back. Virtually all observers gave the decision to Italy. If so, it probably was the only time he ever lost a contest.

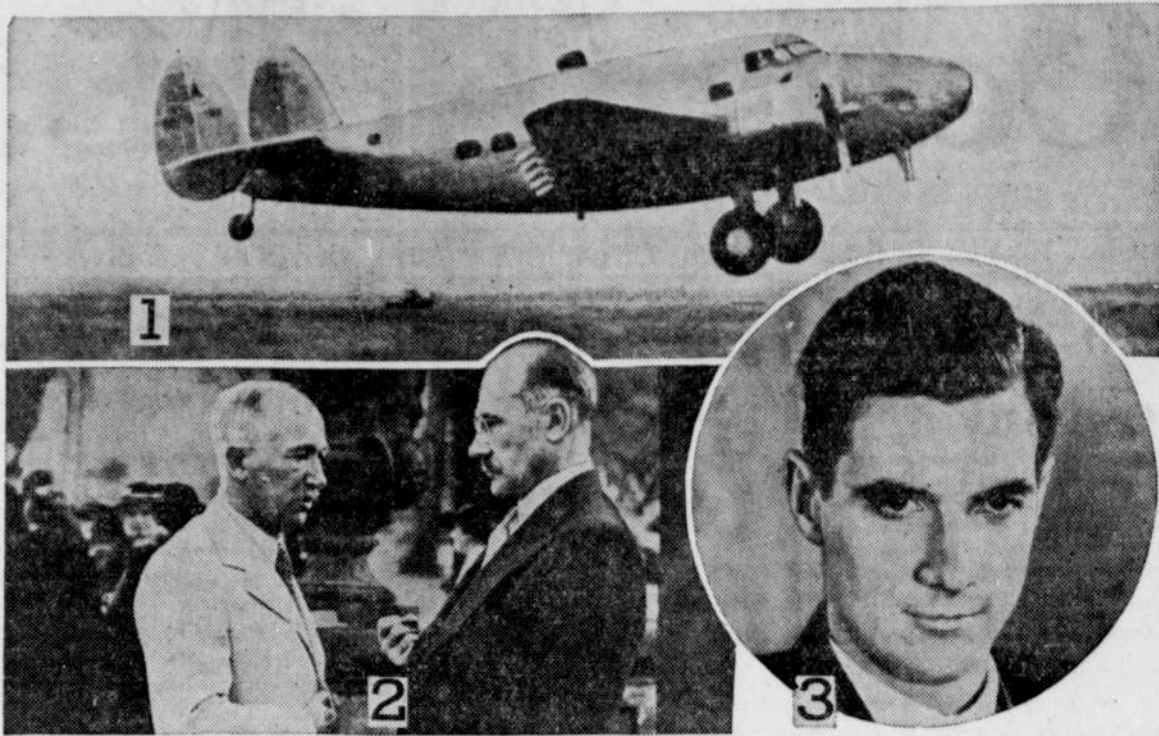
The tall, bald, grim Scotsman is upped to the job of running the Imperial Airways, as a civil arm of rearmament, with a sizeable hike in salary. It is now \$50,000 a year, instead of \$35,000.

He is an engineer, and in 1916 was here with 600 technicians checking on war material contracts. He didn't like America or Americans but eased up on us later on. Running British radio, he has been exonerated as a tyrant, but he has held to his line and confounded all his adversaries. His views on radio programs were outlined by him as follows: "To set out to give the public what it wants, as the saying is, is a dangerous and fallacious policy."

Contents of the Potato

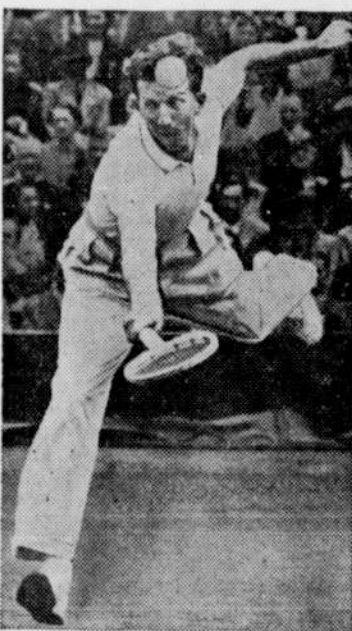
A potato is more than three-fourths water, only one-tenth to one-fifth starch, an excellent source of phosphorus and iron, and a fair source of vitamin C.

Around the World in 91 Hours—Czech Huddle



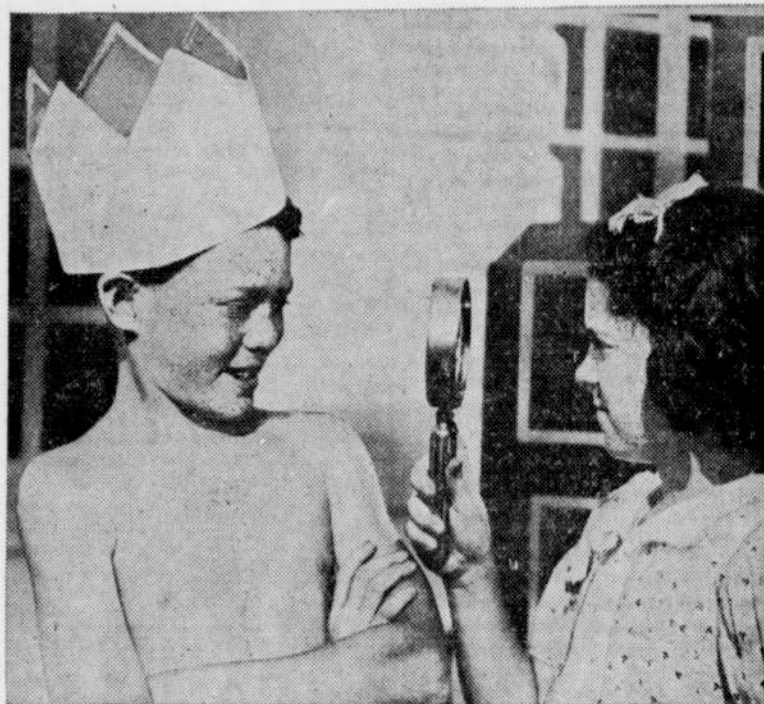
1—The big twin-engine monoplane in which Howard Hughes, millionaire pilot, made the fastest trip ever recorded around the world. Only 3 days, 19 hours and 17 minutes after he took off from New York with a crew of four Hughes returned to his starting place. 2—Dr. Eduard Benes, left, president of Czechoslovakia, talks over European conditions with Dr. Milan Hodza, prime minister. 3—Howard Hughes, sensational young aviator who headed record-breaking world flight.

CHAMPIONSHIP FORM



The ball seems to be hitting Don Budge in the forehead in this picture, but actually he is making a fast return to his opponent, Bunny Austin of Great Britain, in the championship matches at Wimbledon, England, recently. Budge defeated Austin decisively.

Freckle Champ and Chief Rival



Paul Brown, eleven-year-old youngster of Harrisburg, Pa., who won the National Freckle championship during Children's week at Atlantic City, N. J., recently, poses while Marie Malone, ten, of Washington, D. C., gives him the once-over. Marie was runner-up in the contest.

Palestine Disorders Incited by Hanging



Watched by his companions, this demonstrator injured in a skirmish with the police at Tel Aviv, Palestine, holds his head as he attempts to rise. The demonstration which took place in the Jewish quarter near Haifa, followed the hanging of a Jewish youth who was sentenced to death by a military court for firing on an Arab bus.

Duce Defends Italy's Wheat Crop



Standing bare-chested on top of a threshing machine, Premier Benito Mussolini angrily brands as the "dregs of all nations" those who have spread reports of Italy's wheat shortage. Speaking at the little town of Aprilia which has been built on the reclaimed Pontine marshes, he admitted that the crop was smaller than last year's but insisted that the quality was better.

ACE PLANE BUILDER



Milton Huguelet, sixteen, of Chicago, who was awarded the grand championship of the National Model Airplane meet in Detroit, Mich., recently, from among 700 entrants. He also won the Bloomingdale trophy for the best time made in the light cabin model.