

GIRLS WON'T STAY HOME!



MODERN women are invading man's traditional occupations, and if you don't believe it look at these pictures. Above are two Miami, Fla., misses, Virginia Crawford who officiates at a gas pump and Mitzie Strothers, a barberette, who is never short of customers.



Mrs. Juanita Lewis spurns relief to earn her livelihood as a shoeshine girl in New York. Her husband, an unemployed tunnel worker, made the shoeshine stand and Mrs. Lewis says she likes the work because she's "her own boss." Women's emancipation from the kitchen began about the time feminine suffrage was granted. The revolt has grown until a few weeks ago a prominent authoress suggested that men have "made such a muddle" of things that they should be left home to do the dishes!



Above: Marjorie Scates of Brinnon, Wash., makes male log-rollers shame-faced. Right: The unidentified relief demonstrator at Cleveland demonstrates how she "rolls her own."



Women even go in for striking, rioting and picketing. This picture was made during a battle outside a New York pencil factory where several women were injured and others landed in the patrol wagon, bound for jail. Girls won't stay home!



Wellesley college's varsity crew takes its job seriously.



WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK.—Of wide public interest is the pressing problem of who's going to an-join or restrain **Louis to Fight 2-Ton Galento?** Joe Louis. It has seemed that all they could do would be to match him against a threesome — possibly Farr, Pastor and Baer. But now there is actually serious consideration of launching him against the huge, bulbous two-ton Tony Galento, the Orange, N. J., pub keeper who trains on beer and hot dogs. Tony has never been knocked down, but neither has a hippopotamus or a steam shovel.

Built like a couple of hogsheds, he is a morass in which assailants get swamped, like Japan in China. He fights with his mouth open, as if he were catching flies, which is disconcerting to his opponent, as is his failing, free-style, generally scrambled attack. His defense consists mainly in his absorbent qualities. They cut him to ribbons, but never cut him down.

He has had about 70 fights. Dumping Nathan Mann marked his heaviest scoring in the ring. He has flattened Al Ettore, Leroy Haynes, Charley Massey and quite a few not altogether negligible fighters, but, as yet, no maulers of championship specifications. For some of his fights he trained on applejack, but now says he has found beer is best.

In the little family gin mill and spaghetti palace, down by the railroad tracks, he shadow boxes for the customers and yells for a match with Louis. He says he would like to have it barehanded in the cellar, with \$10,000 on the doorstep for the man who comes out. They have a two months' old baby, who, says his father, never will be a fighter or a barkeeper.

"Me—" says Tony—"they had to burn down the school to get me out of the fourth grade. I didn't know my strength and one of my spitballs knocked a teacher unconscious. I'll make this new guy behave and he'll grow up to be a professor or doctor."

Sir Patrick Hastings, counsel for Countess Barbara Hutton Haugwitz-Reventlow in her elaborate and complicated disagreement with her husband, is one of the most interesting front-page lawyers of London, usually a contender in any exciting international wrangle in which London's West End or New York's Park Avenue might be interested. He represented Mrs. Joan Sutherland in the slander suit which grew out of gossip about the Wallis Warfield Simpson divorce suit. It was he who got thumping big damages for Princess Youssouff, in the suit over the Metr-Goldwyn Rasputin picture. He won the fight for the Warner Brothers to keep Bette Davis from appearing without their consent.

In court, he has alluded to an episode when, hungry and footsore, he was turning his back on London, but was somehow flagged back again by an indulgent fate. He was trained as a mining engineer, fought in the Boer war and returned to London to precarious years in which he sparred for an opening. He was a journalist, a "leg man" around the grubbiest of the police courts. In his attic lodgings, he studied law and was admitted to the bar—with nice going thereafter. He now has one of the largest professional incomes in England. He was knighted in 1923 and was attorney general in 1924.

He is widely and intimately known in social and literary circles, but draws no class lines in his professional work. One of his most spectacular cases was his defense of the Welsh miners in 1925. He moves into his middle sixties with no let-down in mind or person.

Sir Robert M. Hodgson is a shadowy but noteworthy figure in Europe's diplomatic underground, about whom a book may some day be written. He is Britain's go-between in delicate negotiations with Generalissimo Franco of Spain about the bombing of British ships. When he is on a government mission, it is an indication that some subtle business is on. He had retired in 1936, but Neville Chamberlain called him back as a diplomatic pinch-hitter in this ship-bombing embarrassment. He is the son of an arch-deacon, of somewhat clerical mien, and was in the consular and diplomatic service for many years. From 1924 to 1927, he was British charge d'affairs at Moscow. He is usually working quietly off-stage, never in the spotlight.

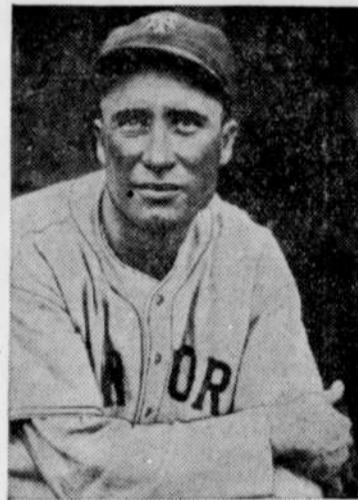
Consolidated News Features, WNU Service.

World Events Through the Camera's Lens



1—Japanese soldiers pole their boats over the flooded waters of the Yellow river after Chinese troops made breaks in the dykes to delay the Nipponese advance. 2—King George and Queen Elizabeth of England, whose recent visit to France strengthened the military alliance between the two nations for defense. 3—"Big Jim" Farley shown addressing the meeting of the national gathering of the Young Democrats of America at Seattle, Wash.

RED MENACE



Wally Berger, who came to the Cincinnati Reds from the New York Giants a while ago, has regained the batting form that made him a terror for National league pitchers a year or two ago. His excellent work has contributed to keeping the Reds up among the pennant contenders.

King of the Pie-Eaters



With his hands tied behind him, LeRoy Cobb, age thirteen, of Gainesville, Ga., won with a crust to spare in a pie-eating contest that attracted lads from all over the countryside. LeRoy ate his lunch at the usual hour, but that didn't handicap him at all when it came to eating a meringue-covered chocolate pie in record time.

Daddy Has Gone A-Fishing



The wife was away visiting. So faced with the problem of what to do with the baby, this fisherman rigged up a seat and sunshade for her while he calmly fishes from the pier at Miami, Fla.

EMPLOYMENT GAINS



John D. Biggers, of Toledo, Ohio, who directed President Roosevelt's unemployment census last January, believes better times are ahead for industry and employment. He cited the case of the Libbey-Owens-Ford Glass company, of which he is president, which has rehired 1,300 workers in the last three months. Biggers predicted a fall upturn.

New Rapid-Firing Rifles for U. S. Army



Army privates at Fort Hamilton, N. Y., test the new Garand model, 30-caliber semi-automatic rifles which will replace the Springfield rifles they are now using. The new rifles are capable of firing 60 rounds per minute. The Springfields are capable of firing a maximum of 15 rounds per minute.