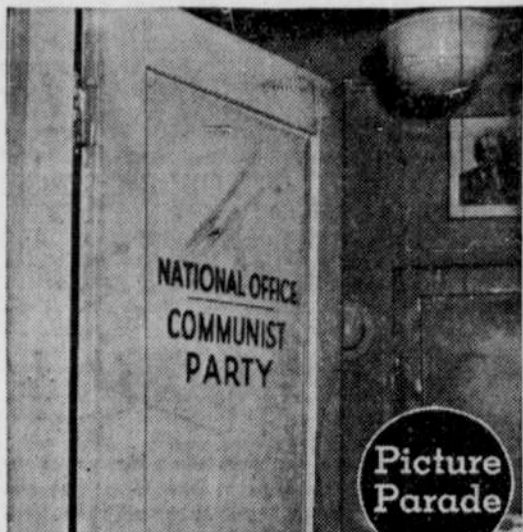
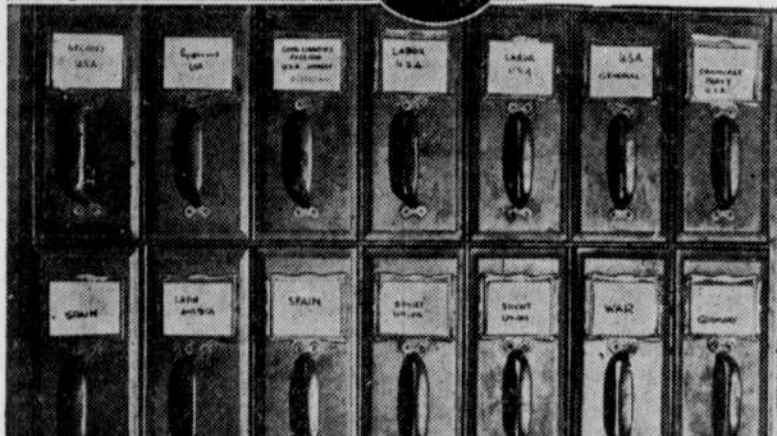


Communism, 1938 Variety



American Communism of 1938 is less red-bearded than a decade ago, moreover is a far less threat to national security than popularly supposed. But this does not minimize its importance in the American scene, as shown currently by the Dies congressional committee's investigation. To visit the stronghold of this party, one goes through the door at the left, seeing first a portrait of Lenin.

Picture Parade



Communism's headquarters are in an unimposing New York building on Union square, where the party's ranking officers preside, where communistic literature is published, where one may buy buttons and emblems. In the same neighborhood is the national Socialist party, bitter rival of the "hammer and sickle" fraternity. Above: files in Communism's headquarters where are stored pamphlets on party, labor, peace, war and other subjects.



"Mother" of American Communism is Ella Reeve Bloor (left), who was the daughter of "a rich old Republican," who began her career as a follower of Eugene Debs. Since then she has known picket lines from coast to coast, has been through some of industry's bitterest strikes. General secretary of Communism is Earl Browder (right), who not only maintains his organization, but strives to win new members. When not out of New York, he lives in Yonkers with his Russian wife and their three children.



Communists make much fun of the Dies investigation, which attempted to show America was undermined by this menace. When the committee moved from Washington to New York, pretty girl communists chided congressmen for believing a charge that Shirley Temple was innocently supporting Communism. When their pictures are taken, ardent Communists give the salute, as did Benjamin Sobel (left) when he told the Dies committee about his service with Spain's loyalist army.



Communism barks loudly, as shown by its many publications.



WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK. — Barring world champion prizefighters, Thomas E. Dewey probably has received more publicity than any other American of his years. He is only 36, but almost everything about him is old news. However, as the New York Republicans nominated him for governor, the whole country seems hungry for information about the cock of his eyebrow, his gold fillings, if any, the set of his suspenders and whether he runs down the heels of his shoes. Friends from the West and Far West have told me, and some have written, that there is more talk about Thomas E. Dewey for President than about all the other possibilities put together. These informants say the talk is not partisan — that New York's young racket-buster is becoming the national symbol of a "happy issue out of all our afflictions."

This reporter hereby hands him the agrarian vote: on the banks of the Shiawassee, near Owosso, in the state of Michigan, he was a demon cow milker. People would come for miles to see and hear him milk a cow. Musically gifted, he could make the powerful milk stream ring a tune in the pail as he sang "La Boheme," or "Il Traviata." His father ran a country newspaper.

As to the industrial East, he is a cagey bridge player who never takes his partner out of a business double. He is a squash player in winter, and a tennis player in summer. He sings baritone, a safe vocal as well as political range, and was trained as an opera singer, first in New York on a musical scholarship. There's nothing showy about him and he never makes a play to the press coop.

He appears to be, to this observer, the answer to Stuart Chase's plea for a new kind of politician. In a magazine article printed about a year ago, Mr. Chase tore all political dogmas to tatters and said we would get nowhere until we began to isolate and attack given problems and settle them according to their immediate requirements, without regard to their political or philosophical context. Big town racketeering is one of those "given problems" and then some. It is interesting to note that, in his acceptance speech, Mr. Dewey renounced "political dogma."

On most of the specific political issues of the day, Mr. Dewey's opinion has not been revealed. He has been slated as "liberal" and "progressive," but, in the days of "Tippecanoe and Tyler, too," the country esteemed fighting men and apparently still does.

GREECE has had several associations to get the Elgin marbles from England. They're still there. The Association of Men With Wings seems to have better prospects of reclaiming for America the original Wright brothers' airplane. Orville Wright, who, for quite human and understandable reasons, let the plane go to England, now joins the association in its effort to bring it back to this country.

When and if they succeed, it will be another feather in the flying helmet of Col. Charles Wayne Kerwood. Ever since he stopped daredevil as one of America's most spectacular and adventurous aviators, he has been plotting to get that plane, even if he has to kidnap it. That was why he formed the above association, of which he is president.

He flew and fought with the French in the World War, with the Greeks against the Turks in 1922, was wounded and grounded more than once, turned to barnstorming and sensational knockabout flying, and became president of the International League of Aviators. He is a native of Chicago, big, bronzed, moustachioed, once a flying and fighting buddy of General Franco, against the Riffs.

THIS department would like to come out boldly against something. An unflinching stand against red fingernails looks pretty safe.

Magistrate Jeanette G. Brill, Brooklyn's only woman magistrate, leads the way for a possible rallying of the democratic powers around a live issue. She reproves a woman defendant for being thus incarnadined.

Magistrate Brill has been a social worker, club woman, teacher, author, student and lawyer. She works 18 hours a day and sleeps five. She releases subway banjoists, saying we need music in the subway.

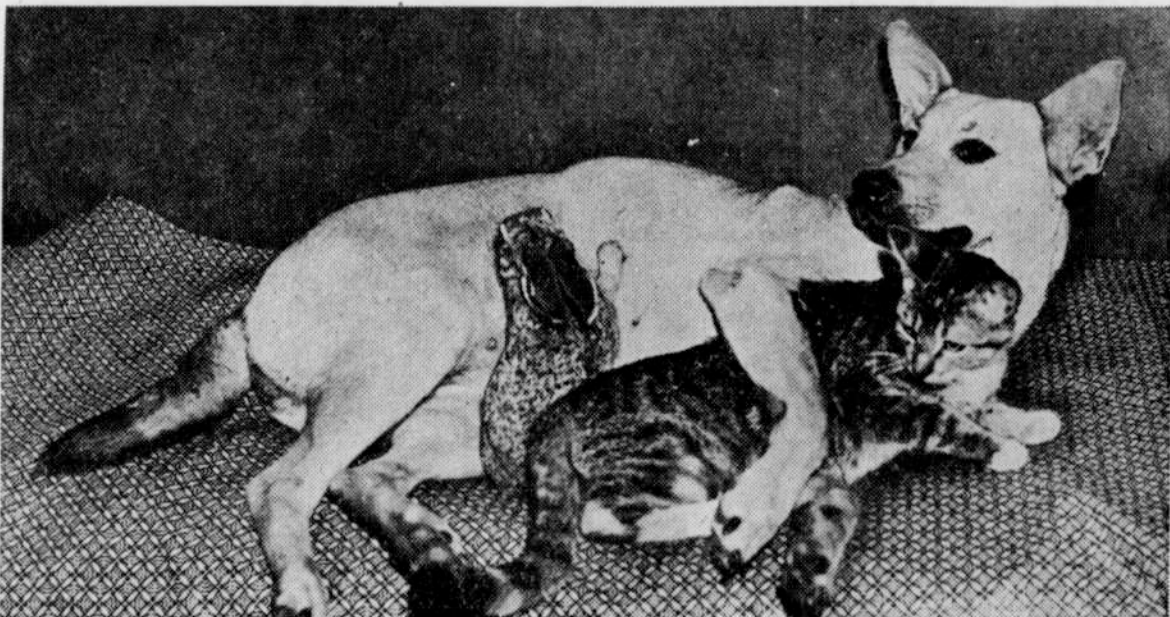
Consolidated News Features, WNU Service.

Win Awards for Outstanding Air Feats



Secretary of War Harry H. Woodring, left, presents the Mackay trophy for 1937 to Captains Carl J. Crane and George V. Holloman for their work in developing and demonstrating the original automatic landing device for aircraft. Secretary of the Treasury Henry Morgenthau, far right, awards the Distinguished Flying Cross to Lieut. R. L. Burke of the coast guard for his rescue by seaplane of several injured seamen from the fishing trawler Shawmut off the Massachusetts coast in 1933.

Dog Adopts Cat and Rabbit as Her Children



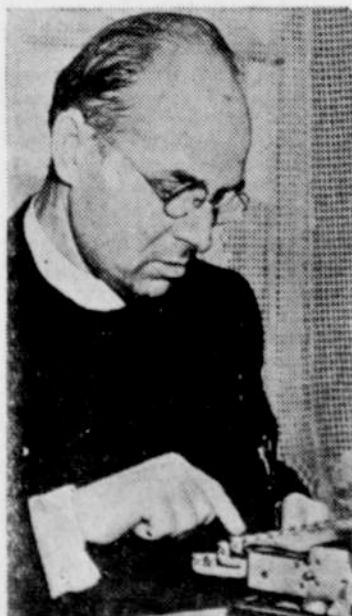
Although Wurka, 18-month-old German police dog, has never been a mother, her instinct to care for younger and weaker animals has resulted in the adoption of a queer pair of "children." Trigger, a calico kitten a few weeks old, and Triggs, a wild baby jackrabbit, allow themselves to be mothered by the dog. Photograph shows Wurka with the jackrabbit and the mother of the kitten, who does not object to the sharing of maternal duties. Their home is in Los Angeles.

SALLY, SANS FANS



Here is Sally Rand, fan dancer, doing a bit of explaining in a Los Angeles justice court, where she was haled to answer charges of biting and scratching one Miss Hazel Drain in a scuffle over candid camera photographs of Sally, assertedly taken in a theater.

FASTING PREACHER



Reverend Lazar Kirichenkoff of Palmerton, Pa., is shown at the typewriter on the twelfth day of his fast, undertaken to induce young people to attend church services. Members of his congregation at St. George's Russian Orthodox church opposed his fast, charging that he is "bringing shame to our church," and begged the pastor to give up "this monkey business."

Called Typical American Family



Mr. and Mrs. Glen Craig and their two children, William Glenn, four, and Emma Lou, eight, the typical American family from Muncie, Ind., are shown as they posed for photographers on their arrival in New York for a week's stay under the sponsorship of the National Institute for Straight Thinking.

City Men Adopt Farmer Roles



M. Lee Marshall, left, baking company official, and Grover A. Whalen, president of the New York World's fair 1939, pictured in overalls at ceremonies marking the planting of a wheat field alongside the Continental Baking exhibit building in the fair grounds. Wheat will be grown in New York city for the first time in 45 years.