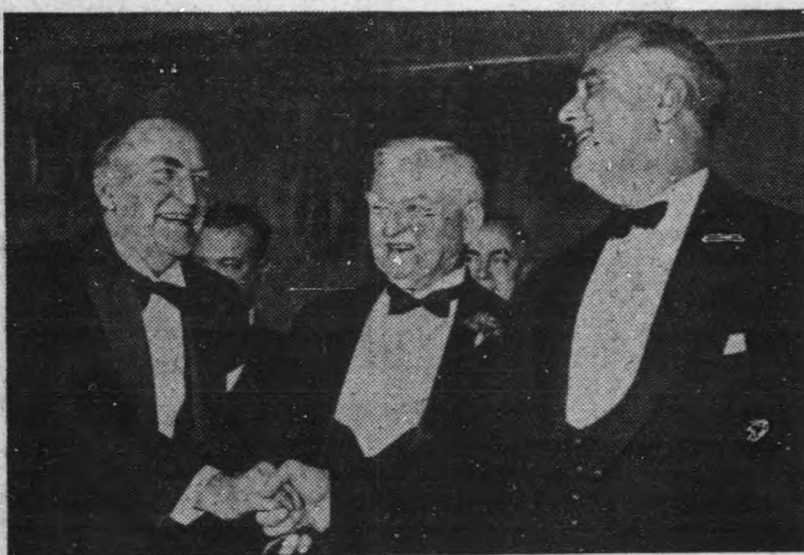


News Review of Current Events

BRITAIN TO CURB JAPAN

Chamberlain Roused by Arrogance at Shanghai... Jackson Day Celebrated by the Democrats

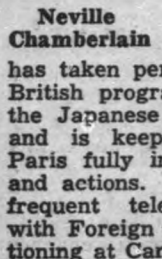


President Franklin D. Roosevelt, right, shakes hands with the speaker of the house, William B. Bankhead, left, as Vice President John Nance Garner looks on, at the Jackson Day dinner in Washington.

Edward W. Pickard SUMMARIZES THE WORLD'S WEEK

Japanese Too Arrogant

REAR BRITAIN'S government, according to dispatches from London, has finally been driven by Japanese arrogance at Shanghai to the point of resistance.



Prime Minister Neville Chamberlain has taken personal command of a British program designed to curb the Japanese expansion of power, and is keeping Washington and Paris fully informed of his plans and actions.

Jackson Day Feasts

DEMOCRATS who partook of Jackson day banquets in various large cities paid about \$250,000 into the purse of the party's national committee.

At the New York banquet Jim Farley staged the debut of Robert H. Jackson, assistant attorney general, as a candidate for the governorship of the Empire state.

Budget Message Summary

MORE vitally important than his annual message on the state of the nation was President Roosevelt's budget message to congress.

There was no promise that the budget would be balanced in the near future, the national revenue estimates being reduced because of the depression.

of \$401,076,000 from the present fiscal year. Expenditures, exclusive of debt retirements, will total \$6,896,000,000, a decrease of \$539,900,000 from the present fiscal year.

National defense appropriations will total \$991,300,000, an increase of \$34,800,000. Later the President may ask for additional funds to construct several extra naval vessels.

Relief expenditures for the next fiscal year will total roughly \$1,138,304,000, a decrease of \$841,356,000 from the present fiscal year.

The deficit will be financed through Social Security and other trust funds and not through public borrowing.

Vandenberg's Stand

SENATOR ARTHUR H. VANDENBERG of Michigan is not going to seek the Republican nomination for President in 1940, but if it is offered him he will not refuse the honor.

Wheeler Hits I.C.C.

SENATOR BURTON K. WHEELER of Montana, chairman of the senate railroad finance investigating committee, charged in a statement that the interstate commerce commission is using "trick rabbits" in solving carrier problems.

Civil Service Lags

CONGRESS was told by the civil service commission that its failure to place employees of newly created government agencies was becoming "a matter of grave public concern."

"Wholesale exemptions such as have been permitted in the last year must cease if the merit system is to prevail," the commission said.

What Irwin S. Cobb Thinks about

Butchery by Air.

SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS.—Following the example of Il Duce and that air-minded son of his, who wrote a brave book describing the joy of bombing undefended mud villages full of women and children, one of the leading statesmen of Italy has delivered a speech declaring war is the most glorious, most inspiring, most beautiful thing on earth.

Caporetta was the place where all ranks of an entire army, with victory against the enemy right around the corner, suddenly remembered they had sworn to die in the last ditch and started for the extreme rear to look for it.

So it's possible this blood-thirsty orator has confused the science of warfare with the sport of foot-racing.

The Meaning of Words. A DISTINGUISHED gentleman, who never admitted the Eighteenth amendment was a failure, is said to be comforting the dregs with words of wisdom, his attitude—in effect—being this:

The causes of sanity and safety suffer because certain distillers and many local retailers indiscriminately sell an unnecessarily high-powered product, the results being law-breaking, property damage; danger and personal injury and untold suffering for innocent parties; homicides, mutilations, often a horrid death for the purchaser of the article in question.

To extend the argument further, let us change just three words: "... Certain automobile manufacturers and many local agents indiscriminately sell an unnecessarily high-powered product, the results being law-breaking, property damage; danger and personal injury and untold suffering for innocent parties; homicides, mutilations, often a horrid death for the purchaser of the article in question."

Practical Jokes. THREE city sportsmen drove into the Kerrville country in Texas. Everywhere the lands were posted. But one of the party knew an old rancher whose acres bordered the highway.

The gratified huntsman had a waggish idea. As he opened the pasture gate, he let out a terrific yell.

"I feel so good I've got to shoot something!" he whooped. "Believe I'll shoot a horse to start with."

With that, he hauled off and blasted down the feeble old nag where she leaned against the fence.

Now the rest of Texas is wondering whom the joke's on.

Closed Doors to World. About 500 years ago a Tokugawa shogun (dictator) closed Japan's doors to the world and her foreign shipping stopped.

Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB



HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!

"Fiend in the Night"

By FLOYD GIBBONS Famous Headline Hunter

HELLO, EVERYBODY:

It would be bad enough for a man to have an adventure like this one I'm going to tell you now. But for a woman—well—it must have been at least ten times worse.

Geraldine Gorman, R. N., of Brooklyn, N. Y., is the woman who sent the story in to me—and also the woman who went through the terrible ordeal it relates. But I'm up a tree to tell you who the hero of the yarn is. I don't know whether to say it's Geraldine, or Brownie, the dog. Both of them did a pretty good piece of work when the pinch came.

To begin with, Geraldine Gorman is a registered nurse. Back in 1932, when she graduated from her course of training, she went to work in a local sanitarium as night supervisor. And it was in this sanitarium, in the quiet hours of the winter night that Adventure caught up with her and gave her the shock of her life.

Drug Addict Broke In.

There were three other nurses and a watchman on night duty at the sanitarium, but they were in another building. It was about half-past eleven, and Geraldine was sitting at her desk writing up charts. It was quiet—deadly quiet in that room. Not a sound was audible except the loud, metallic ticking of the clock.

Geraldine ran down the hall to investigate, and stopped suddenly at the sight of a hulking figure climbing through the broken window. She almost screamed in sheer terror when, in the moonlight that filtered through the shattered pane, she recognized the man as Karloff, a Russian drug addict, whom the sanitarium had discharged as a hopeless case only a few weeks before.

"I stood rooted to the spot," says Geraldine, "and the first thing my eyes encountered was a heavy steel cast cutter with a knife-like edge and sharp teeth. Karloff's hand was closing over it. 'Open up medicine room, or I kill,' he growled, shaking the thing at me."

Geraldine knew what he wanted in the medicine room. Narcotics! Dope! He was insane with the craving for it. But instead of opening the room, she turned and ran down the hall. If she could beat that



"Now I Kill, Sure!" He Cried.

manic to the cellar, there was an underground passage to the next building, where the other three nurses and the watchman were congregated over a midnight snack.

Chased Her Into the Morgue.

But before she was half way down the stairs, Geraldine knew she would never make it. Karloff, with his long legs, was gaining on her with every step, and as she reached the basement hallway he brandished the heavy cast cutter and cried: "Now I kill, sure!"

Geraldine was frantic. She spied the door of the sanitarium morgue swinging partly open, darted inside, closed and bolted the door. But at the same time she heard the outside lock snap and knew that the Russian had made her a prisoner. She was safe there, herself—but how to warn the rest of the staff. If she didn't get word to them somehow, big, drug-crazed Karloff could steal up on them when they weren't looking, and slaughter them one by one with that big, saw-toothed weapon he carried.

Geraldine looked around the room she was trapped in. There was no chance of getting out. Both doors were securely locked from the outside. In the center of the room was an autopsy table, and over at one side, near the ceiling, was a small, tiny window, set at the ground level. She dragged the table over to the wall, stood on it and, breaking the window, looked out on the cold freshness of the winter night. She could get her arms through that window and no more. It was no use. She was in that morgue room to stay.

Brownie to the Rescue.

Suddenly, Geraldine saw something frisking about in the snow and got an idea. The frisking object was Brownie, the watchman's dog—a big, shaggy animal with a lot of good dog sense. She whistled to him and he came scampering over to the window. Then Geraldine got busy. She drew a fountain pen from her pocket, tore one of the starched cuffs from her uniform and began to write. "KARLOFF BROKE IN," she wrote. "DANGEROUS. HIDING IN CELLAR. I'M LOCKED IN THE MORGUE." Then she thrust the cuff in the dog's mouth and told him to take it to his master. The dog seized the cuff in his teeth and trotted off.

Time dragged on, and Geraldine lived in an agony of suspense. So much depended on Brownie. Would he carry the note as he had been told to do? It seemed hours that the dog had been gone, and still there was no indication from the others that they had received her message and were safe. Then, at last, she heard a sound outside the door. The outer lock was snapped back and the voice of the watchman assured her that Karloff was in a strait-jacket and all was right with the world. Brownie had come through.

Handwriting Experts Clever

A handwriting expert's first test of a suspected signature is to compare it with several genuine samples. If it duplicates any of them, it is a forgery. No man signs his name twice exactly the same way.

Pumpkins, Squashes, Old

Pumpkins and squashes were grown in America long before the white man came on the scene. Remains of both have been found in ruins of the Basket Makers, earliest agricultural people on this continent.

Once Called Acadia

New Brunswick was discovered in 1604 by Pierre de Guast and Samuel Champlain and until 1783 was an insignificant settlement and part of Nova Scotia or Acadia, as the combined land was called.

HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



A Bandanna Doll Has Old Time Charm

IF YOU want to make a very big doll, use two hanks of yarn and the biggest red bandanna handkerchief you can find. Smaller dolls made from one hank and a medium size handkerchief are also attractive.

Tie the hank at the top as at A, then cut it across the bottom. Make the head by tying the yarn in as at B, then separate part of the strands at the sides and bind them together to make the arms as at C and D. Cut these strands off as at E to make the hands. Bind the rest of the yarn around as at F to define the waistline. Thread a large needle with white darning cotton and make the mouth and eyes with several stitches made as shown here.

Cut a square out of the center of the handkerchief. The square piece you cut out should be big enough so it may be cut through the center from corner to corner to make two triangles—one to be used for the head kerchief for the doll and one for the three cornered shoulder kerchief. When this is

Information Not to Be Found in Encyclopedia

Answers to a general knowledge test such as these help turn the teacher's hair gray:

- Period costumes are dresses all covered with dots. Shakespeare wrote tragedies, comedies and errors. The people of India are divided into castes and outcasts. Norway's capital is called Christianity. Lipton is the capital of Ceylon. A republic is a country where no one can do anything in private. A sheep is mutton covered with wool. A fakir is a Hindu twister.

KEEP YOUNG AND HAPPY WITH A Coleman SELF-HEATING IRON

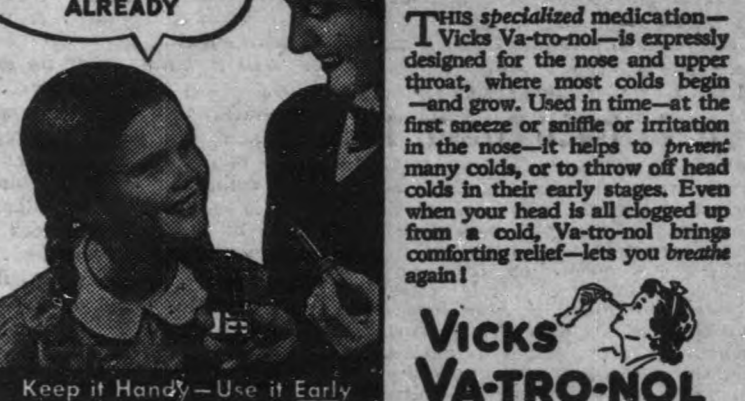


Trouble From Excess. In everything the middle course is best: all things in excess bring trouble.—Plautus.

WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER AT St. Joseph GENUINE PURE ASPIRIN

LISTEN COLD CATCHERS READ THIS

THANKS, TEACHER THAT OLD HEAD COLD FEELS BETTER ALREADY. YES, BUT YOU MUST USE THIS EARLIER NEXT TIME—IT HELPS PREVENT MANY COLDS.



See All of It. There is only one way of seeing things rightly, and that is seeing the whole of them.—Ruskin. Aiding Others. No one is useless in this world who lightens the burden of it for anyone else.—Dickens.

Calotabs Help Nature To Throw Off a Cold

Millions have found in Calotabs a most valuable aid in the treatment of colds. They take one or two tablets the first night and repeat the third or fourth night if needed.