

BRISBANE THIS WEEK

Ethiopia Rains Bombs
Six Marriage Troubles
Marilyn Miller Is Dead
Another Big Question



Arthur Brisbane

Dr. Alice E. Johnson, psychiatrist of Philadelphia's Municipal court, gives six reasons for marriage failures. They are: Different family backgrounds of husband and wife; relatives interfering, especially mothers-in-law; infidelity; incompatibility; alcoholism; and a desire to "dominate." There is a seventh reason, to be found in the nature of man, who is still 98 per cent in the age of barbarism.

Marilyn Miller is dead, only thirty-eight years old. The little town of Findlay, Ohio, or the bigger town of New York, might well erect some monument to her memory. She contributed a great deal to human cheerfulness and happiness, and it may be said of her, as Samuel Johnson said, referring to the death of the great actor, Garrick, that her death "eclipsed the gaiety of nations and impoverished the public's stock of harmless pleasure."

A lady who signs "B. A. G." is interested in very serious things. She writes: "The more I hear of those big armies, the more I am reminded of the huge population of hell. What is your idea of hell?"

That big question may be answered later. An aged colored man once told his pastor: "I don't believe in hell, because I don't think any constitution could stand it."

"It worries me," says the lady, "that so many men are afraid of poverty here upon earth, and not afraid of hell." Miss B. A. G. is certain that hell is real, a belief that must be comforting to those anxious to have the wicked punished.

Winthrop W. Aldrich, head of the Chase National bank, biggest in America, knows about money, as did his father before him, the late senator from Rhode Island, who invented the Federal Reserve plan and put it through. Mr. Aldrich thinks it would not be a good idea to turn money loose and encourage a speculative, stock-gambling boom. He remembers 1929.

Under certain circumstances "the prospect of inflation is very grave indeed," says Mr. Aldrich and warns against "the erection of a top-heavy structure of credit again."

When a woman starts, she keeps going, nearly always. Nothing could stop Joan of Arc, Dr. Mary Walker, or Nellie Bly on her trip around the world. Now Amy Johnson, married name Mollison, sets out alone in a streamlined monoplane to beat the record on a flight to Cape Town and back.

All alone, down to the other side of the world and back again, over ocean, forests, wild beasts and wilder men. And fools used to say women lacked courage!

An offensive and defensive treaty between Japan and Germany, like the one between France and Russia, is considered a certainty.

It should be possible for nations that want to survive and prosper to get together and let others that must fight kill each other off until they tire of it. This country, at least, should carry out that plan.

Japan and Russia have passed from the "warning" stage to border fighting on the Russian side. Planes, war tanks and heavy artillery are taken across the Manchukuo border by Russia, and that "looks like business."

Russia will soon know how much Mongolia will be worth as a protection against Japan, and Europe may soon know the value of Russia as a protection against Asia.

The Canadian Press news service says Canada's wealth has shrunk almost six thousand million dollars since 1929. That will be only a temporary shrinkage.

You know that England is worried about something when you read that she now demands that the league establish an oil embargo against Italy. A little late, but it is explained that England is outraged by Italy's use of poison gas against the Ethiopians. Mussolini used something worse than poison gas against England when he occupied the Lake Tana region.

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STAR DUST

Movie • Radio

By VIRGINIA VALE

MIRIAM HOPKINS sailed for Europe the other day, planning to spend her six weeks vacation traveling in central Europe and Russia, mostly by air. She left her little boy, Michael, in school in New York, which was hard to do, for she adores that small, yellow haired chap, and is doing a beautiful job of bringing him up. But he's rather young to go tramping about Europe. She stayed in New York long enough to hear her latest picture, "These Three," which she made with Merle Oberon and Joel McCrae, hailed as one of the best pictures made in a long, long time. She also stayed long enough to annoy the people who wanted to interview her by promising each day that she'd see the interviewer the next, and then avoiding practically all of them.

And that's bad business; Katherine Hepburn proved that.

Of course you know how she has been treating interviewers for these many moons; just snubbing them right and left. A while ago she decided to give in, and told the press agent for her company that she would see a representative from one paper. And, according to the story, he began with the New York paper with the biggest circulation and went right down the line, and met with nothing but refusals!

You've heard Rosa Ponselle and her sister, Carmela, on the radio; theirs are some of the loveliest voices to be found among opera stars. Well, now there's a family feud on in the Ponselle family, because Carmela's writing memoirs, and Rosa doesn't like the idea.

Some years ago Willie and Eugene Howard, who are doing that new radio feature, "Folies Bergere of the Air," were appearing in a musical comedy. They lent a helping hand to a young man who needed a start; being the show's feature stars, they could do it. And now the world knows his name—John Charles Thomas.

The news reels brought home to many of us the full tragedy of the recent floods, and it is a relief to know that some funny things happened in the midst of all that horror. The news reel companies usually have local people who, if anything interesting happens, photograph it on the chance the company will buy it. During the Pennsylvania floods, a free lance camera man phoned one of the news reel companies in New York, announcing that he had some good stuff. He was urged to send it right in by train. He said he couldn't, that no trains were running. The company checked up and found that one would leave that afternoon. Did he have a boat? Yes, he had his boat tied to the window sill. Well, then, he was to get into that boat and take his film to the railway station. "But I can't," he protested. "I fell out of the boat once and got wet, so I left my suit at the tailor's, and the water came in and washed away everything in his place—and I haven't any other clothes!"

Too many bouquets can't be thrown at "The Country Doctor," which would be a delightful picture even without the famous quintuplets. And wouldn't you have enjoyed being present when the father and mother of the quints saw it recently for the first time?

They're still having a hard time at the Paramount studio with "I Loved a Soldier"; pretty soon people are going to think there's a jinx on it. Marlene Dietrich, you'll recall, walked out on it. Margaret Sullivan was then borrowed for it, and broke her arm. Nobody seems to care for the leading role—so some unknown girl may get it, and if she does, she'll be a sensational success, because that's the way things happen in Hollywood.

There's no stopping these amateur hours on the radio. WMCA and the Inter-city claim now have an Ugly Duckling amateur hour, (for singers who feel that lack of beauty keeps them from succeeding), a Comedy Writer amateur hour (this is the place for you if you want to be funny on the air; a stock company of professionals does the broadcasting; you just send your material in), and another one for song writers; the winning songs submitted for this hour will be published.

ODDS AND ENDS . . . Wallace Beery was one of the most worried men on the coast when doctors told him that Carol Ann, his little daughter, would have to have her tonsils out . . . Mrs. Beery has just returned from London where she talked with British producers about Wally's making a picture there . . . Paul Whiteman loses five pounds every time he broadcasts, and then puts them right back on again . . . Charles Winninger, of "Show Boat" fame, is under contract to Fox, with "White Fang" as his first picture.

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TALL TALES

As Told to:
FRANK E. HAGAN and
ELMO SCOTT WATSON

A Tribute to the Master
IT MAY BE news to some that Baron Munchausen, champion liar of all times, was a real person who really did exist. (No foolin').

The real Baron Munchausen was born in 1720 in the little town of Bodenwerder, on the Weser river, Germany. Like other German youths of his day he served as an officer of the Russian army against the Turks. Retiring at the age of thirty, he returned home to live and to talk.

The baron's delightful conception of a talk was to seat himself at a generously supplied table and relate his fabulous adventures to a charmed circle. All his tall tales were about himself; most of them concerned also his famous horse.

Once he almost lost the horse. Riding over snow at night, the baron, so he said, hitched to what seemed to be a post. He went to sleep and, on awakening, found the snow melted and his steed hanging by the bridle from a church steeple!

The old home town of Bodenwerder has erected a monument in memory of its most distinguished son. The monument shows Baron Munchausen seated on his famous half-horse, the latter drinking at a fountain but unable to quench its thirst because all the water ran away.

The baron didn't know it but the sturdy horse had been cut in two by a falling portcullis as his master rode hastily into a besieged town.

"Relatively Speaking—"

GORDON C. LYNCH of Wilmette, Ill., is a gentleman farmer forced by economic conditions into the path of self-preservation.

"When I started production of superior eggs west of Waukegan, Ill.," says Lynch, "my setup consisted of 257 laying hens; but within eight days the establishment increased by exactly nineteen of my own and my wife's relatives."

"These volunteer devotees of drum sticks and white meat made serious inroads on my supply of hens. Something must be done."

"At great trouble and expense I obtained two flamingoes and three swans which I permitted to intermingle with some chickens in a special pen. Soon we began to hatch a peculiar species of fowl, featuring a neck which stretched from one room's end to another. One neck, indifferently cooked and laid out on a special table, provided food for all my visiting relatives. Two of them pretty near satisfied the kinfolk of Mrs. Lynch."

"Our food problem was solved but other hazards arose. Relatives continued in such numbers I was afraid the laying hens would become excited. The relatives were jolly, carefree, distinctly informal. So I added a penguin to the special pen and his correct, black-and-white attire soon contributed a quite formal flavor to the necks which discouraged guests. Relatively speaking, we are now free of all problems."

Hat Fit for a Queen

SHERIDAN GALLAGHER says that his annual income is the highest in Chicago. That's because he manages the Board of Trade observatory, more than one-ninth of a mile above the pavements.

Gallagher's office is directly below a statue of Ceres, pagan goddess of grains and harvests, whose featureless face and aluminum form serve also as a smokestack for its own and an adjacent building.

"Some folks are difficult to please," Gallagher philosophizes, squinting up at the statue. "That building next door is so much lower a terrific draft is created by our smokestack. It's necessary for shovels and other articles to be fastened in the engine room, else they'll come flying out around the feet of Ceres."

"One sparkling day a woman visitor arrived in the tower. The wind was right and even the sand dunes across Lake Michigan were visible. But the marvelous sight failed to impress the lady."

"As she turned her back on it, a handful of woman's apparel came scoting out of the smokestack, a small hat actually whirling until finally it rested at a rakish angle across the smooth brow of Ceres."

"Actuaries tell me the chances are 143,407 to 1 against such a remarkable performance. But the woman visitor merely shrugged her shoulders and departed. The hat, she remarked coldly, was a last year's model."

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Pure Iron Unknown

Although about 700,000,000 tons of iron are in use in the United States, not an ounce of chemically pure iron has ever been produced, states a writer in the New York Herald-Tribune. If the production of a quantity of pure iron could be accomplished, a revolution in the iron and steel industries would be likely to result from its investigation. The properties of pure iron are unknown and are merely guessed at on the basis of samples of high degrees of purity. The purest samples produced show unusual properties. Those made by methods used for determining the atomic weight of iron, by purification in a hydrogen flame, are immune to rust. Even when placed in pure water and oxygen for several months they showed no sign of rusting.

Lovely Smart Shirred Sleeves With Contrasting Cuffs Have Piquant Charm



Pattern No. 1846-B

Lovely shirred sleeves finished off with wide contrasting cuffs and a jaunty neckline are enchanting features of this dress. Carry it out in a becoming polka dot of crepe, silk, lawn, or a smooth rayon. By the way it's very easily made because the dress is all one piece with two pleats and a flattering blouse that's trimmed with square buttons. It's accented at the waist with either a self-fabric or purchased belt.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1846-B is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Corresponding bust measurements 30, 32, 34, 36 and 38. Size 14 (32) requires 4 1/2 yards of 35 inch material plus 3/4 yard for contrasting neck band and cuffs.

The Barbara Bell Pattern Book

featuring spring designs is ready. Send fifteen cents today for your copy. Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 247 W. Forty-third St., New York, N. Y. © Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

Kitchens 10,000 Years Old

Found in South Australia

Parts of kitchens believed to be at least ten thousand years old have been unearthed near Kingston, South Australia. They are thought to have been used by some of Australia's earliest inhabitants. The utensils consisted of 1,400 sharp-edged axes of flint and many knives, all of the Paleolithic age.

SMILES

Dumb Mule
Boss—Great Scott, Mose, how you come to be all bunged up like this? I thought you were one of the best mule-tenders in the business.
Mose—So I is, boss, but we done got in a mule last night what didn't know my reputation.

Bird Bath
Teacher—Now, Bobby, can you tell me what a canary can do that I can't?
Bobby—Yes, Miss Smith—the canary can take a bath in a saucer.

A Family Affair
Ella—Where does she get her good looks?
Bella—From her dad.
Ella—Why, I've seen him—he's not so handsome.
Bella—No, he's a druggist.

Keep Passing
Boss—On your way there you will pass a baseball park.
Messenger Boy (hopelessly)—Yes?
Boss—Well—pass it.

Light on Her Feet
Bill—That girl insulted me.
Will—No!
Bill—Yes—she asked me if I danced.
Will—What's insulting about that?
Bill—I was dancing with her at the time.

The Mind Meter

By LOWELL HENDERSON

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The Completion Test

In this test ten incomplete statements are made. Each one can be completed by adding one of the four suggestions given. Underline the correct one.

- The Rhine river flows into the—
—Bay of Biscay, Atlantic ocean, North sea, Baltic sea.
- "Tale of Two Cities" was written by—
—Mark Twain, Robert Louis Stevenson, Charles Dickens, William Shakespeare.
- The Michigan football team is called the—
—Hawkeyes, Boilermakers, Wolverines, Gophers.
- Sappho was a famous—
—Italian painter, Greek poet, Latin historian, Roman orator.
- Charleston is the capital of—
—North Carolina, West Virginia, South Carolina, Massachusetts.
- The zloty is a coin of—
—Germany, Russia, Poland, Slam.
- Donald Budge is associated with—
—boxing, baseball, tennis, six-day bicycle racing.
- The fifteenth President of the United States was—
—James A. Garfield, Abraham Lincoln, Andrew Johnson, James Buchanan.
- Prospero was a character in—
—"King Lear," "The Taming of the Shrew," "The Tempest," "Hamlet."
- Colgate university is located in—
—Hanover, N. H., Hamilton, N. Y., Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Clinton, N. Y.

Answers

- North Sea.
- Charles Dickens.
- Wolverines.
- Greek poet.
- West Virginia.
- Poland.
- Tennis.
- James Buchanan.
- "The Tempest."
- Hamilton, N. Y.

Jellyfish Rain

Residents at Frankston, a seaside suburb of Melbourne, Australia, were mystified to see tens of thousands of jellyfish fall from the sky during a rainstorm. The fish measured about half an inch in length. Some were striped. When the sun shone again the masses of jellyfish dried up into brown lumps.

PETER JOINS THE LODGE

I'LL TELL THAT NEW NEIGHBOR TO KEEP HIS CHICKENS OUT OF OUR YARD, OR I'LL KILL EVERY LAST ONE OF 'EM!

OH, PETER, DON'T OFFEND THE JACKSONS—HE'S ON THE MEMBERSHIP COMMITTEE FOR THE LODGE... AND YOU'RE UP FOR MEMBERSHIP!

WELL, I TOLD JACKSON A THING OR TWO! —BET HE KEEPS HIS LITTLE FEATHERED FRIENDS HOME AFTER THIS!

OH, PETER, YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT! NOW YOU'LL NEVER GET INTO THE LODGE!

TELL HER TO PIPE DOWN OR YOU'LL WRING THOSE CHICKENS' NECKS—AND JACKSON'S TOO!

AW, GO AHEAD —KILL 'EM! —AND THROW 'EM IN THEIR FRONT DOOR!

MR. COFFEE-NERVES

PLEASE OVERLOOK PETER'S RUDENESS—HE'S SO IRRITABLE LATELY—HIS HEAD ACHES, AND HE CAN'T SLEEP!

I UNDERSTAND—MR. JACKSON HAD THAT TROUBLE ONCE—OUR DOCTOR CALLED IT COFFEE-NERVES—BUT SWITCHING TO POSTUM WORKED WONDERS!

LISTEN TO HER—EATING RIGHT OUT OF THAT WOMAN'S HAND!

BUT PETER... IT HELPED MR. JACKSON! —IT WON'T HURT YOU TO TRY POSTUM!

ALL RIGHT—I'LL TRY IT! —IF YOU'LL KEEP STILL ABOUT THOSE MEDDLING JACKSONS!

CURSES! I'M LICKED! POSTUM AND I CAN'T MIX!

30 DAYS LATER

WELL, PETER, HOW DO YOU LIKE THE LODGE, NOW THAT YOU'RE A MEMBER?

HE'S HAVING THE TIME OF HIS LIFE, MR. JACKSON! PETER GETS A THRILL OUT OF EVERYTHING SINCE HE SWITCHED TO POSTUM!

TAKE A TIP FROM ME... IF YOU'VE GOT COFFEE-NERVES TRY POSTUM!

CHILDREN should never drink coffee... and the caffeine in coffee disagrees with many grown-ups, too. If you are bothered by headaches or indigestion, or can't sleep soundly... try Postum for 30 days! It contains no caffeine. It is simply whole wheat and bran, roasted and slightly sweetened. Easy to make, costs less than one-half cent a cup. It's delicious, too... and may prove a real help. A product of General Foods.

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