

There's Always a Way

By MILDRED LAVOIE
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Wool Service

EVERYBODY in town knew that Sally Frogg had set her cap for Job Hobson, and, what is more, everybody knew that she knew that everybody knew what she was doing. "I surmised it when I first saw her sailing down the street in that fancy get-up of hers," Susan Hickson, proprietor of the little notion store and, incidentally, collector and circulator of gossip, confided to me.

Miss Frogg was a mild enough spinster, not very attractive in appearance, though it was recorded somewhere in the town chronicles that she was once the belle of that district.

Now, Job was not a remarkable bachelor, either for looks or intelligence. He kept the grocery store at the corner of Main street and Peace alley—the sort of place where all the neighborhood cats assembled for a midnight rally. Job lived in three rooms over the store.

But though Job lived in a state of chaos, though his aprons were never too clean, though he was obese and short of breath and flat footed, nevertheless the neighbors loved him, and did not want anything tragic to happen to him. So some kind hearted person, with Job's interest at heart, decided to warn him.

"Yes, I've felt it for some time," Job told Mrs. Busybody. "It's a funny thing the women can't leave me alone. Now, I don't see what they see in me, and I'm sure I don't encourage them. Darn provoking, I call it."

Although Job had said that he never encouraged Sally, nevertheless he was never known to refuse an invitation to ride in her new flivver. But, though Sally did her best to arouse his admiration with smiles and well chosen attire, and though the flivver did rattling good work in shaking him to life, yet neither succeeded in arousing any emotion in that self-satisfied Job.

Then Job's niece arrived in town. She proved to be a fiery-headed flapper and immediately after she arrived at Job's place she decided that his rooms needed a cleaning, and a cleaning they got.

And, to add to his woes, the men folks grined in passing and alluded to the house cleaning. Superstition came, but the cleaning went on. So Job feasted on cold beans and buns and thought himself the saddest man in the world.

Then there was the opening of the new movie house. They had advertised a sensational movie as a feature—an eight reel affair which portrayed more misery in one short hour than one could possibly live through in nine lives. Myriads of people passed Job as he sat on his steps dejected and forlorn.

He might have stood it all if Miss Hickson had not passed by and asked if he was having his place cleaned. "Then she asked him if he were going to the movies."

"No," he replied, "I'm too old for that stuff."

"Well, Sally, I think, is going."

"Are you going, too?" he asked Susan. To which she answered that she was going with Lilly Prinkie.

Then Job thought of Sally. Perhaps he might accompany her to the movies. It would do no harm and it would sort of put that Susan Hickson woman in her place. So that was how he called on Sally. He confided his troubles to her. She was sympathetic. She was gushing. So he had had no supper! He jumped up.

"Now, Job, you must be hungry." And she disappeared into the kitchen.

"Make yourself comfortable," she called from the kitchen. "Take off your shoes, if you wish, and smoke your pipe. Tilt back in your chair and have a good time. If you want anything, why sing out."

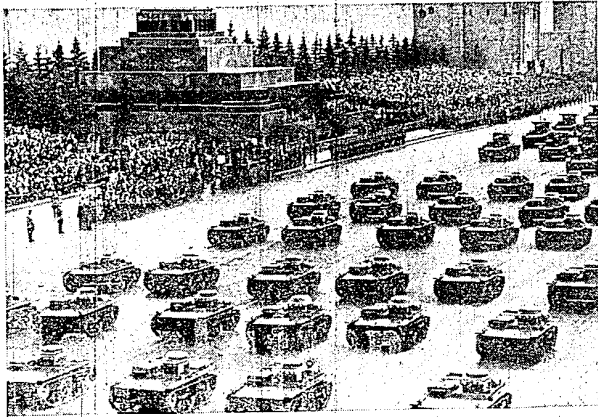
Job did make himself comfortable in Sally's cozy little house. In fact, he made himself so very comfortable that he decided he had something important to say to Susan Hickson.

That night, before returning to his three rooms, which now really resembled kitchen, bedroom and den, he knocked on Miss Hickson's door.

"Job Hobson," called the spinster from above, "what do you mean coming around here waking up a good-living woman? I'm in my nightgown and cap, and I shan't stir from here."

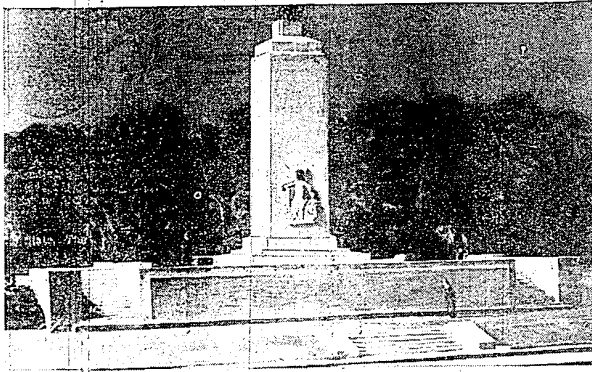
"No need to," called Job from below. "I just want to tell you that I intend to marry Sally Frogg tomorrow morning as soon as I can get the license. I thought you would like to distribute the news tonight. It's not midnight yet, and I think you can wake folks up. But remember, get this straight: We won't be married before tomorrow noon. And I think that's all. Good night."

Soviet's Armed Might Parades in Moscow



Red square in Moscow was filled with tanks in an impressive demonstration of the armed power of the U. S. S. R. during the recent celebration of the international proletarian holiday in Moscow.

Eternal Light Peace Memorial for Gettysburg



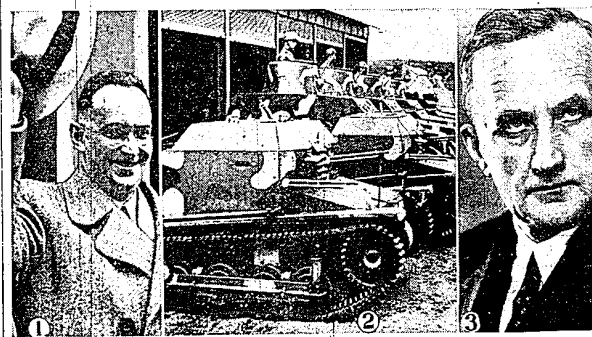
Architect's rendering of the "Eternal Light Peace memorial" that will be dedicated on Oak hill, Gettysburg battlefield, on Sunday, July 3, by President Roosevelt as a feature of the seventy-fifth anniversary of the famous Civil war battle. A joint reunion of the Blue and the Gray surviving veterans of the four-year struggle will be held for the first time in history in commemoration of the battle.

Gandhi Visits Northwest Frontier



Mahatma Gandhi, who was given an enthusiastic reception by thousands of people during a recent visit to the Northwest Frontier Province of India, is shown addressing students of King Edward's college at Peshawar, India. On Gandhi's left is Rev. A. M. Dalaya, principal of the college, and on his right is Khan Abdul Ghafoor Khan, who is known as the "Frontier Gandhi."

Czechs Hold Key to European War or Peace



1—War or peace in Europe largely hinges on the future actions of Konrad Henlein, leader of Czechoslovakia's Sudeten Germans whose demand for autonomy precipitated a grave international crisis. 2—Tank corps of the Czechoslovakian army called out to quell disorder during recent municipal elections and to resist possible German invasion. 3—Foreign Minister Kamil Krofta of Czechoslovakia who held peace conferences with Henlein and who has played an important part in shaping foreign policy in the recent crisis.

HIZZONER DIGS IN



Mayor Fiorello H. LaGuardia of New York sure enjoys his barbecue at the National Press club's annual baseball game and picnic at Fort Hunt, Va., recently. Notice the big helping on the plate in front of him which he cleaned up with gusto.

How to Test Cotton, Linen . . . Rubbing a cotton, linen or synthetic material between the fingers will loosen any sizing and help the buyer to learn how firmly woven the material is.

ICKES' BRIDE



Miss Jane Dahlman of Milwaukee who was married in Dublin, Ireland, to Secretary of the Interior Harold Ickes. Ickes is sixty-four and his bride is twenty-five. The new Mrs. Ickes had been abroad for some weeks, staying at the home of her uncle, John Cudahy, United States minister to the Irish Free State. She is a sister of Mrs. Wilmarth Ickes, whose husband, son of Secretary Ickes, died in 1936.

STILL BELTS 'EM



Gene Tunney, who retired undefeated as world's heavyweight champion, drives one from the eighth tee during a golf tournament at Pinehurst, N. C., recently sponsored by Attorney General Homer S. Cummings. The will to win that carried Gene to the top of the heavyweight heap is apparent in the determined expression on golfer Gene's face as he watches the flight of the ball.

GOLD STAR MOTHER



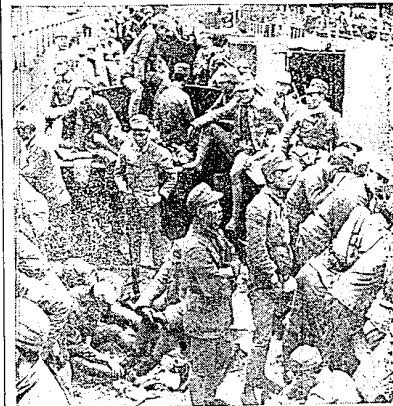
Mrs. Bess Duncan Wells of Portland, Ore., who was elected national president of the Gold Star Mothers at their national convention in Philadelphia. She succeeds Mrs. Horace B. Blake of Philadelphia. The war mothers list "dams" as they urged in a resolution that aliens swearing allegiance to a foreign country's dictatorship be deported.

Kennedys Presented at Court



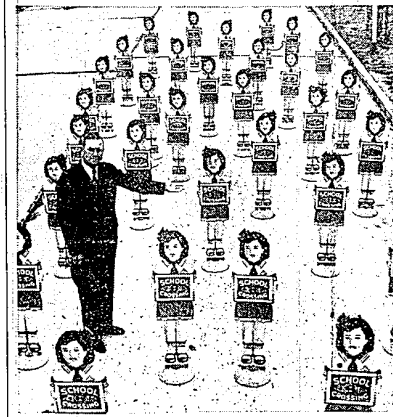
Mrs. Joseph P. Kennedy, wife of the American ambassador to London, with two of her daughters whom she presented with five other debutantes to the king and queen at Buckingham palace at the first court of the season recently. Left to right, Miss Kathleen Kennedy, Rosemary Kennedy and Mrs. Kennedy.

Ready for the Front Line



On the Lunglai line going to the front line battlefield, Chinese troops are shown at the railroad station about to entrain. The stubborn resistance of the Chinese troops to the Japanese invasion is regarded as one of the military miracles of modern times.

"Safety Sallys" Reduce Accidents



Papa, Dionne and his quints doesn't rale with City Manager Randall M. Dorton of Long Beach, Calif., and his large family of "Safety Sallys." Sponsored by one of the city's service clubs, Safety Sallys have been placed at all school crossings and have done their duty so well that not one single accident to school children has been reported in nearly five months.

Fresh Flounders in Trees



Belmar, N. J.—It's a big business that Lester McDaniels, left, and Bill Martin are carrying on as Mrs. Mildred Winward patronizes these enterprising Monmouth county, N. J., youths who display their fresh flounders on a tree. And it is 10 per cent profit for at this season a fellow can catch this species here about as fast as he can lift them from the bottom of the nearby bay and river.