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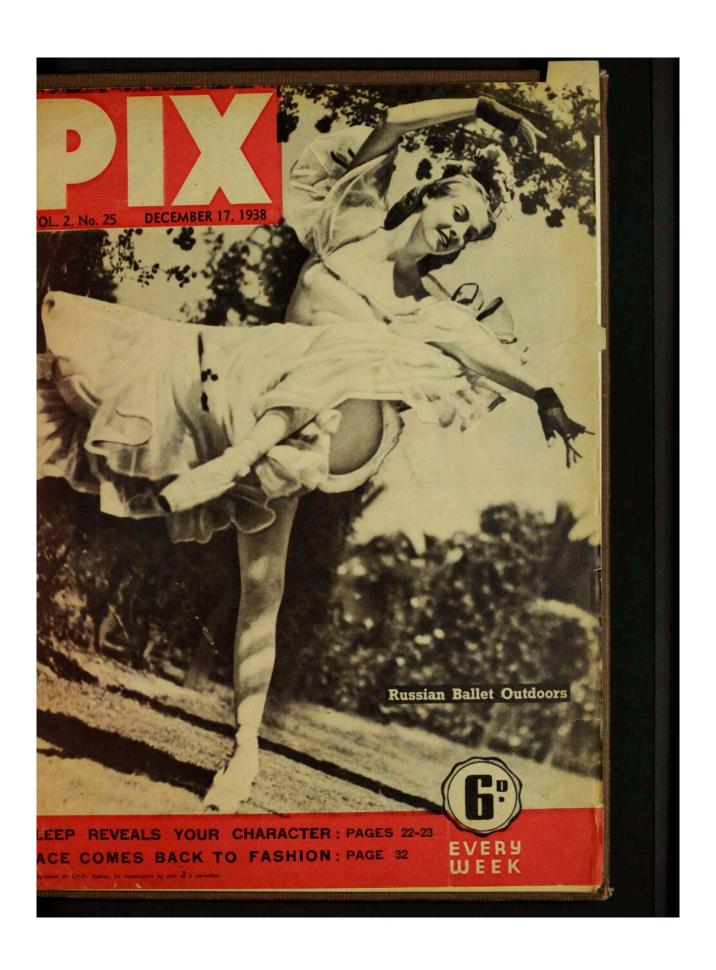
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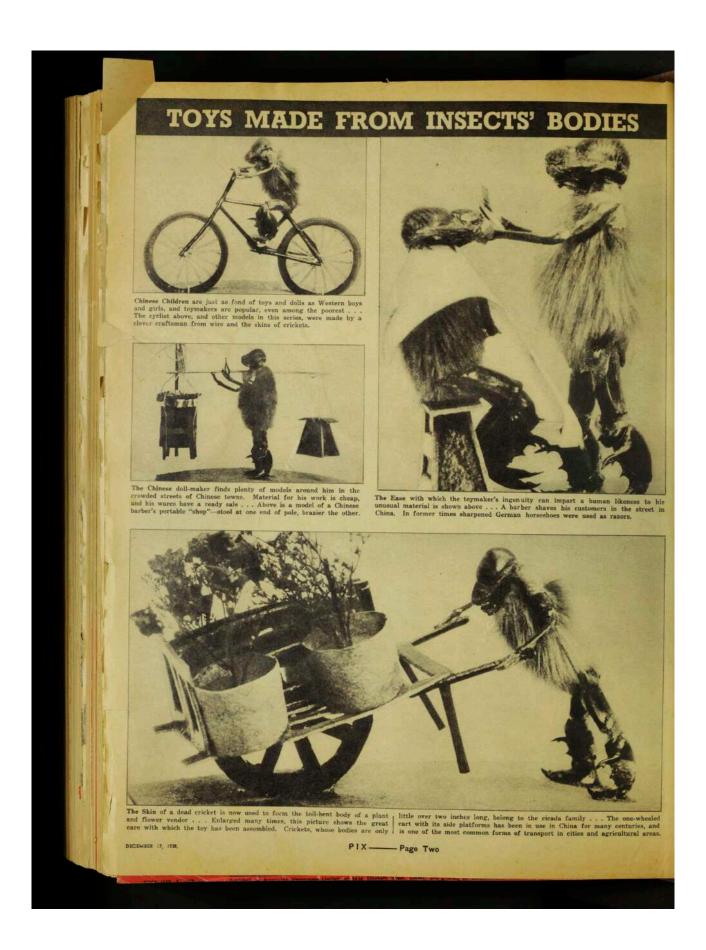
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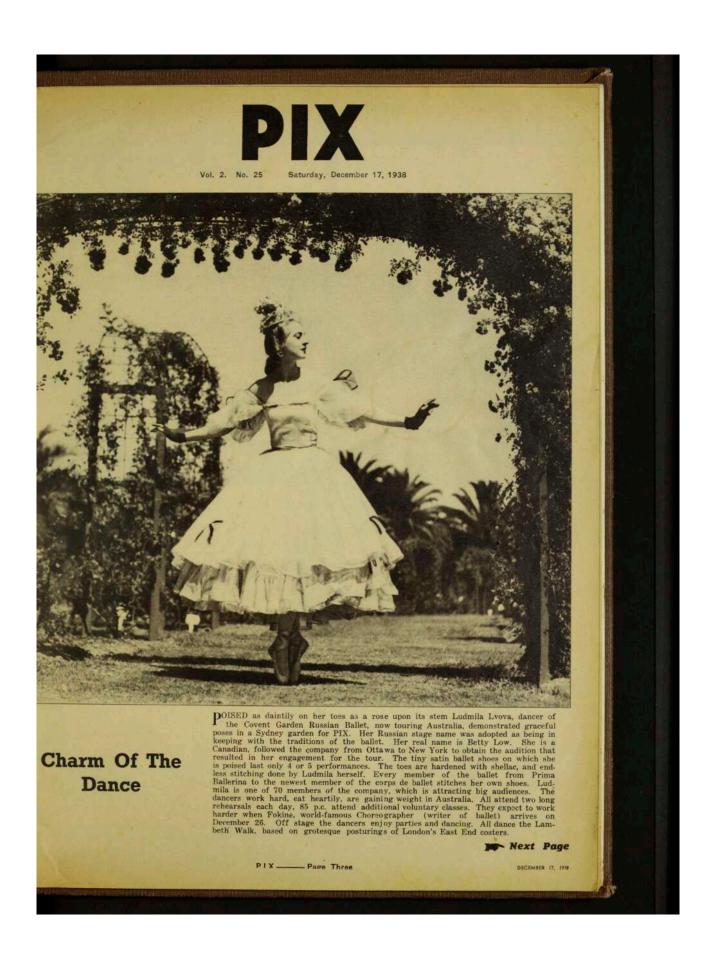
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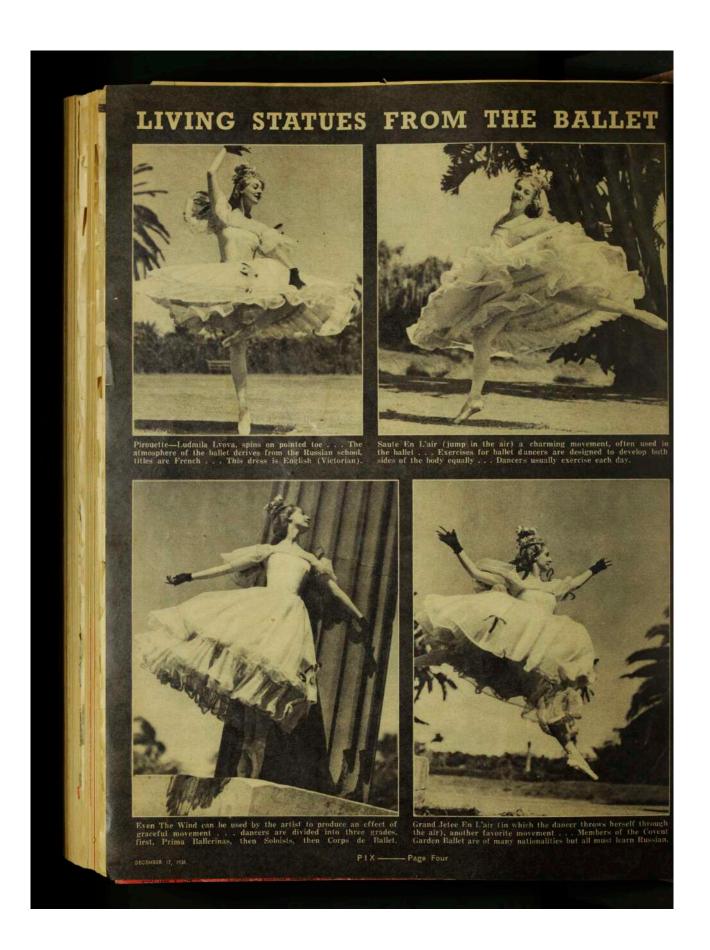




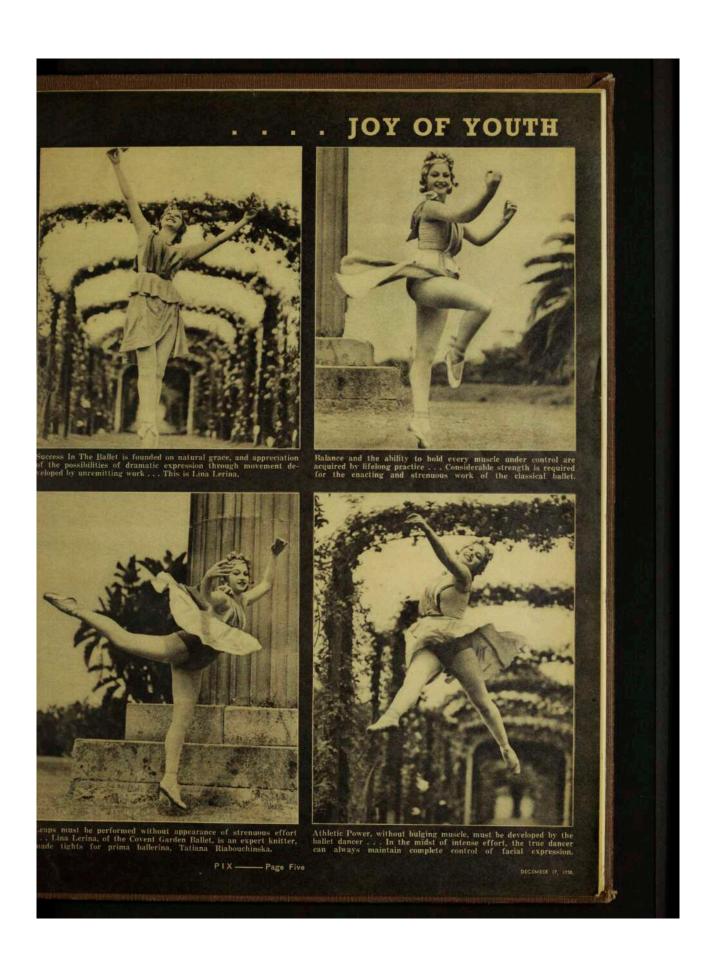
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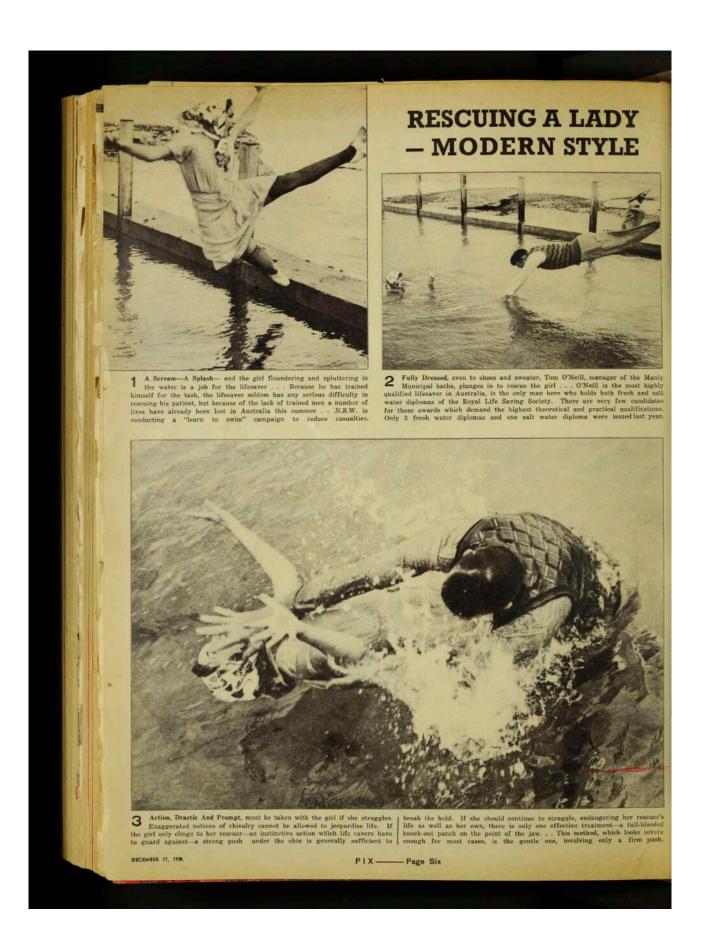


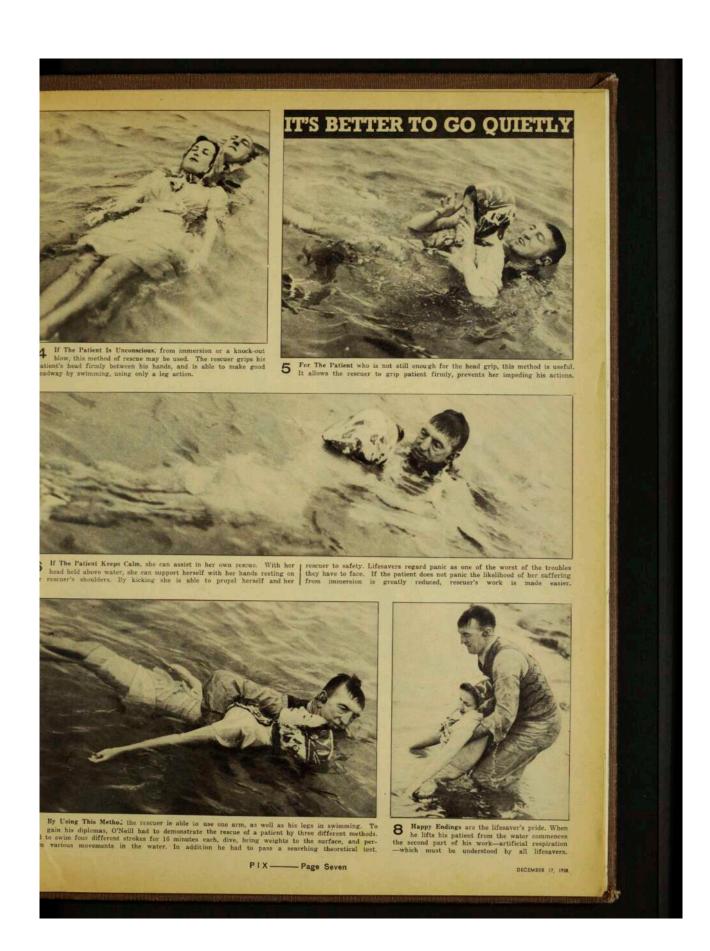


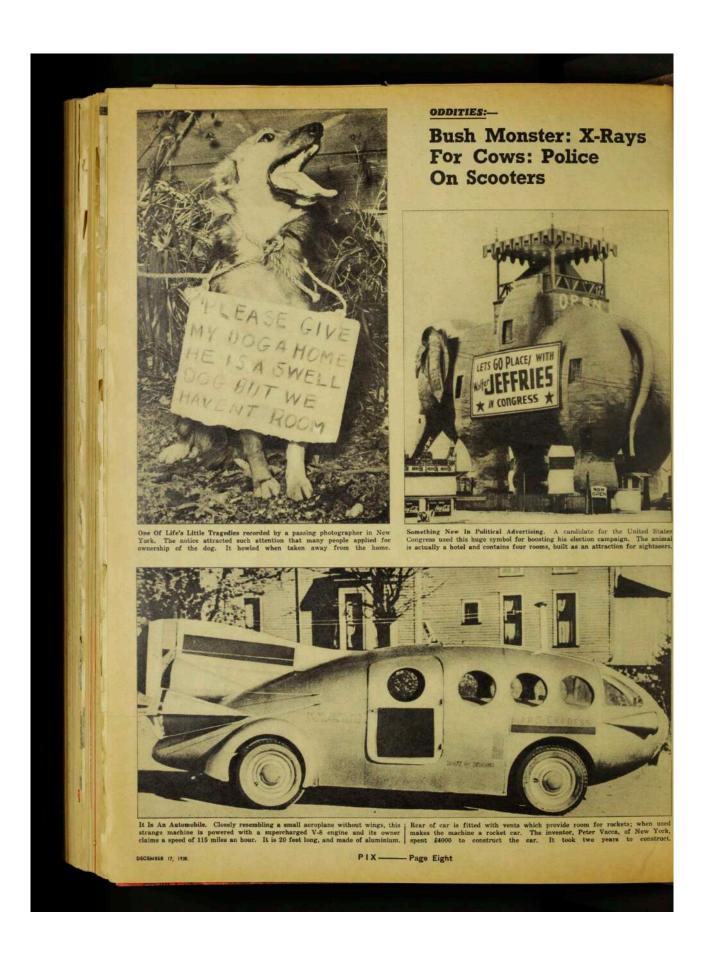
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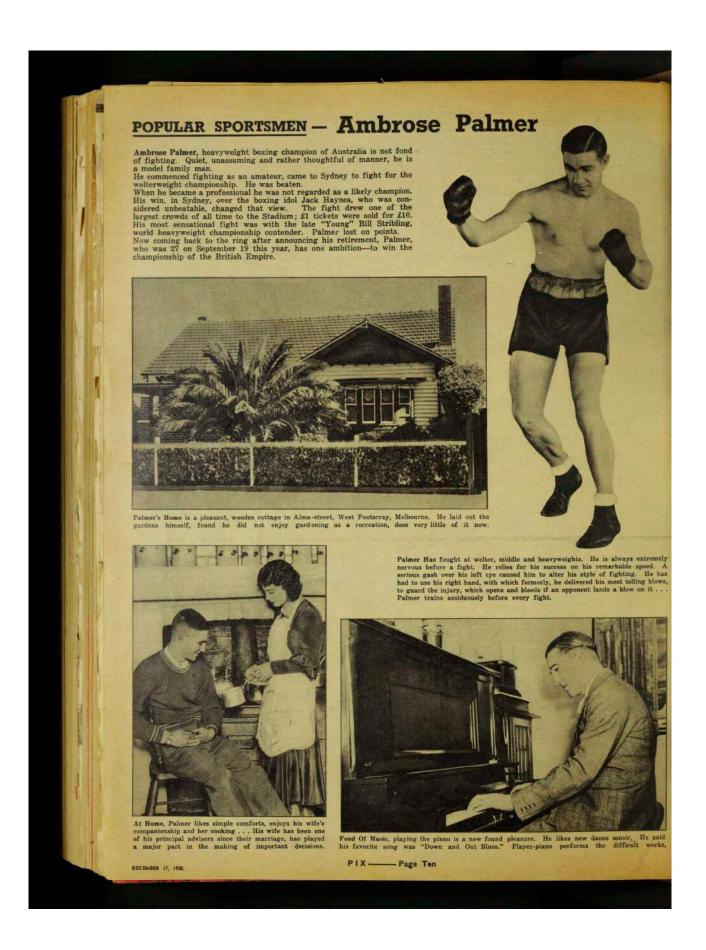






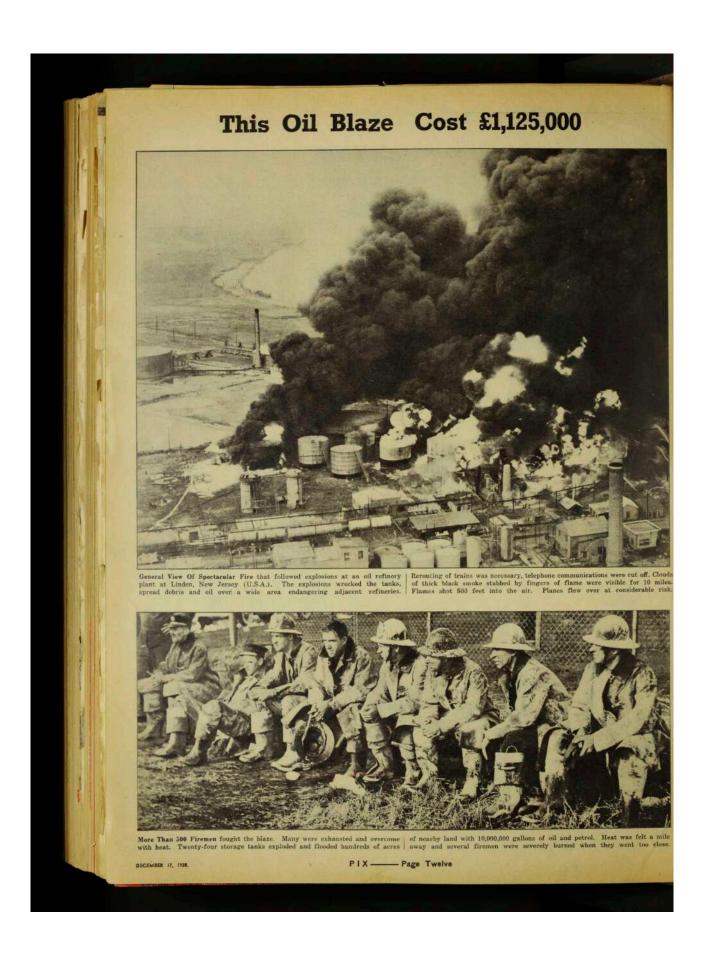


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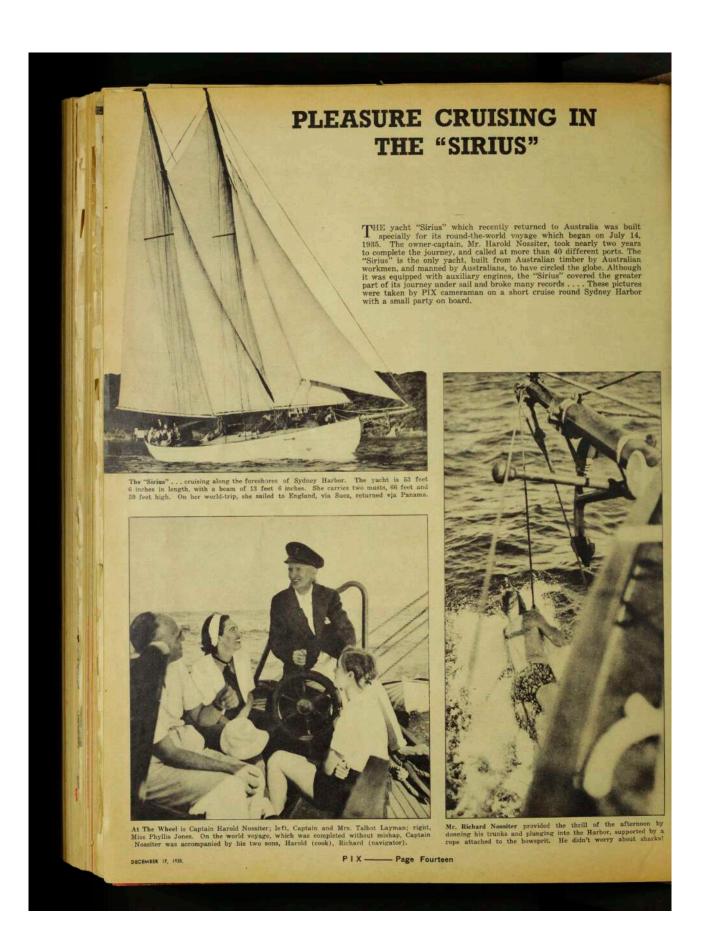
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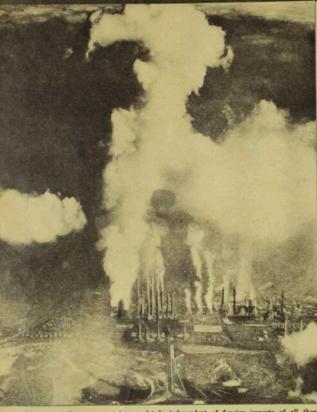
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Page 15 nla.obj-448590437 National Library of Australia

HITLER BUILDS GERMANY IN A TEST TUBE To-DAY it is possible for a German throw back the wood-fibre sheets bed, step onto a carpet woven from hu



"Within Four years, Germany must be completely independent of foreign imports of all those materials that we can produce for ourselves." This statement, made by Hitler at the Nuremberg Party Congress, in 1938, was the basis of the Four Year Plan directed by Field-Marshal Goering. Lack of raw materials and foreign credits with which to purchase them has forced Germany to develop substitutes. Picture shows German factories from 9000 feet.

To-DAY it is possible for a German citizen to throw back the wood-fibre sheets from his bed, step onto a carpet woven from human hair collected in hairdressing saloons, have a shower from composite pipes and lather with soap made from fats derived from coal. He may then have a cup of coffee made from roasted barley and some cake in which fish albumin takes the place of white of eggs. He then discards his fish-skin slippers and dresses in his Zoll-wool (wood wool) suit and trusts that a passing shower will not test the shrinking quality of the material. If he is a business man he will probably use an automobile driven by synthetic petrol and shod with artificial rubber tyres. This is a cross-section of Germany under Goering's Four Year Plan of National Sufficiency and equality of armaments programme.



German Women sample cakes and sweets made from "Viking-Albumin," a substitute for white of eggs made from fish. All objectionable tasts and smell is removed. It is said that two and a quarter pounds of this substance has the nutritive quality of 300 eggs.



Germany's Rearmament programme has placed a great strain on the supplies of iron, copper and other metals. Picture shows a mechanic bending a pipe made from "Mipolam" a new material which replaces brass, copper and lead tubes. All waste material and garbage is carefully collected and sorted for re-manufacture.



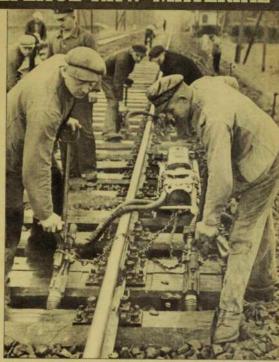
Fish-Skin is being used for a variety of purposes ranging from book bindings to shoes. Coffee grounds are carefully collected and after being steamed, pressed and chemically treated is converted into a substance for polishing shoes. It is expected that by 1940 edible fats will be manufactured from coal.

DECEMBER 17, 1938.

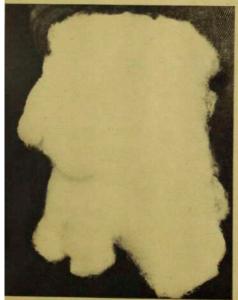
PIX ----- Page Sixteen



In Germany great importance is attached to the utilisation of the potato crop. Picture shows a section of a factory in which 1650 tons of potatoes are processed daily. The main products are starch-flour, sugar, dextrin and a syrup used for medicinal purposes. But Germany has insufficient potatoes.



The Rearmament programme, including the building of giant fortifications, has made heavy demands on the supply of labor power. This has resulted in mechanisation wherever possible. This picture shows pneumatic apparatus for packing railway sleepers. Will the high-pressure armament programme continue?



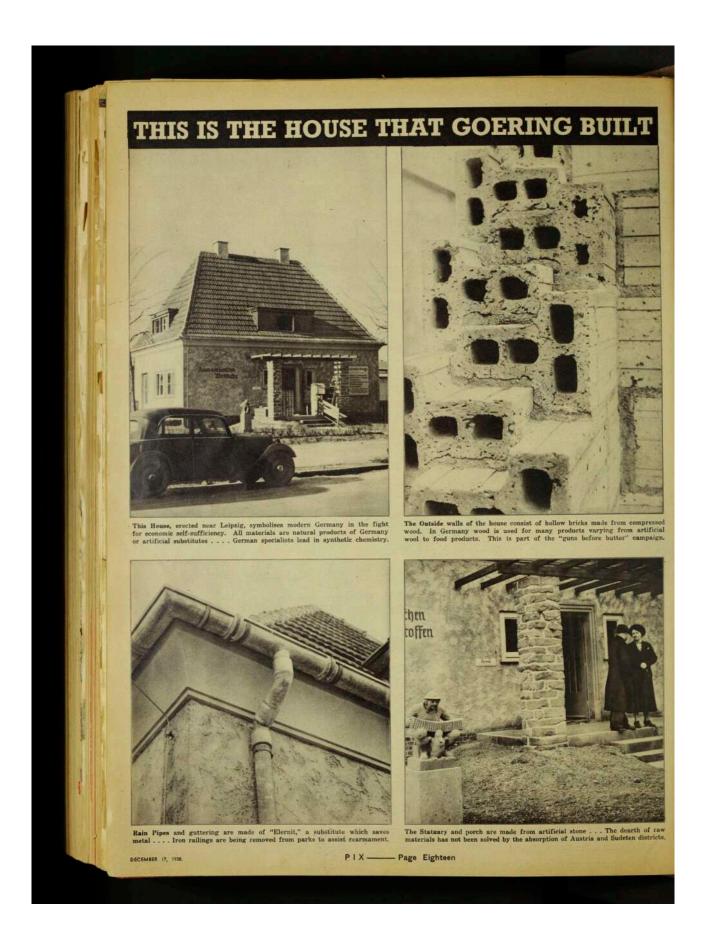


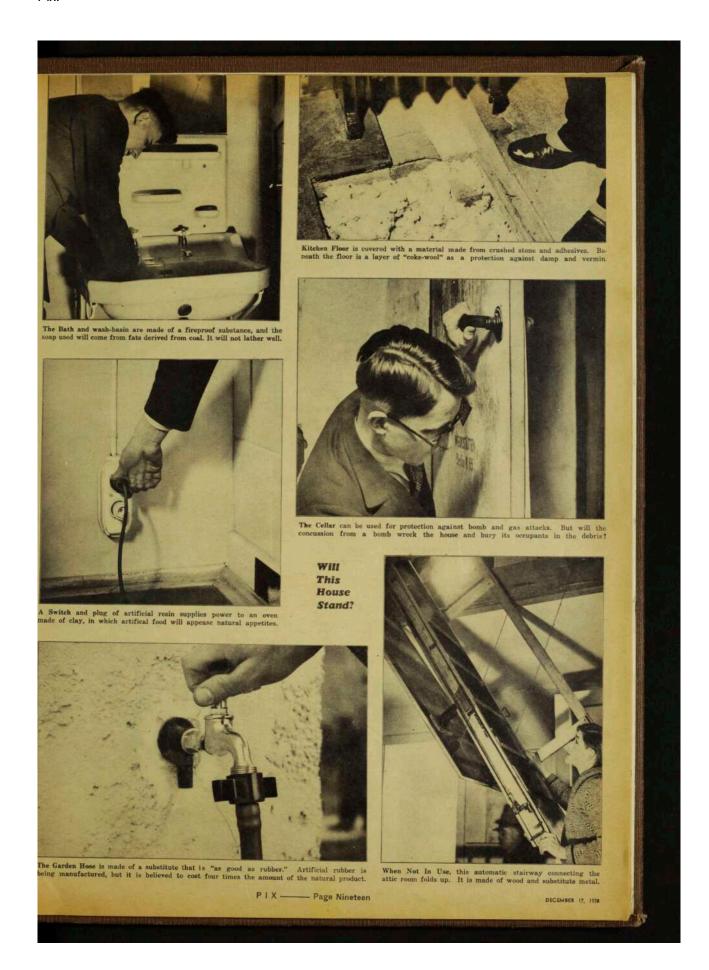
Hydraulic Presses for the manufacture of gear wheels made of "Novotex," a new German substitute material. It is claimed that a "Novotex" gear wheel will wear out its steel counterpart. The replacement of metal parts by substitutes has caused considerable comment. Critics claim that they are dangerously ineffective.

See Next Page

DECEMBER 17, 1918.

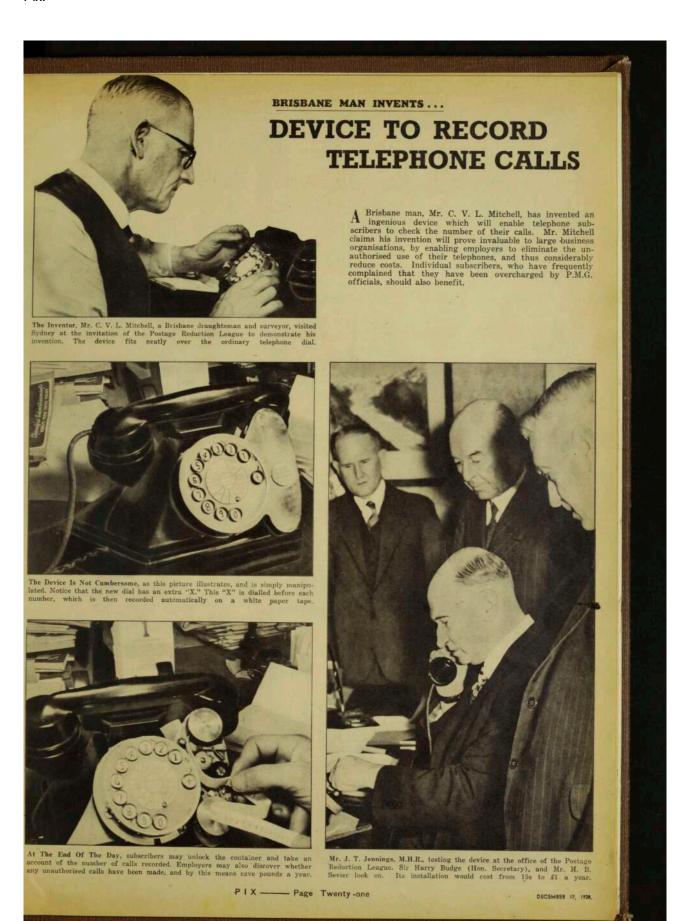
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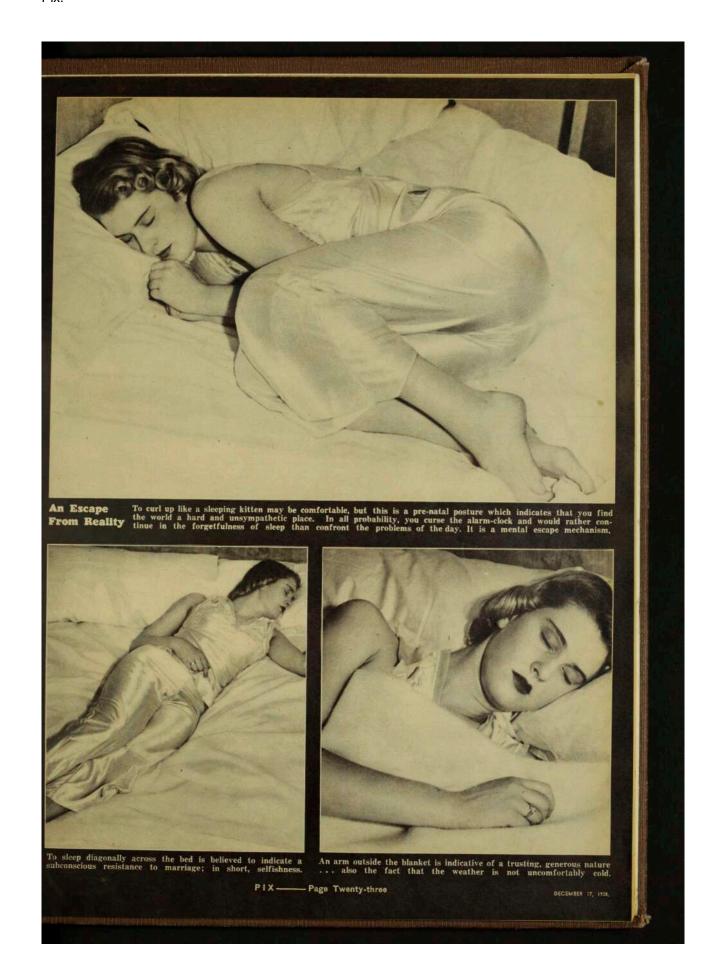


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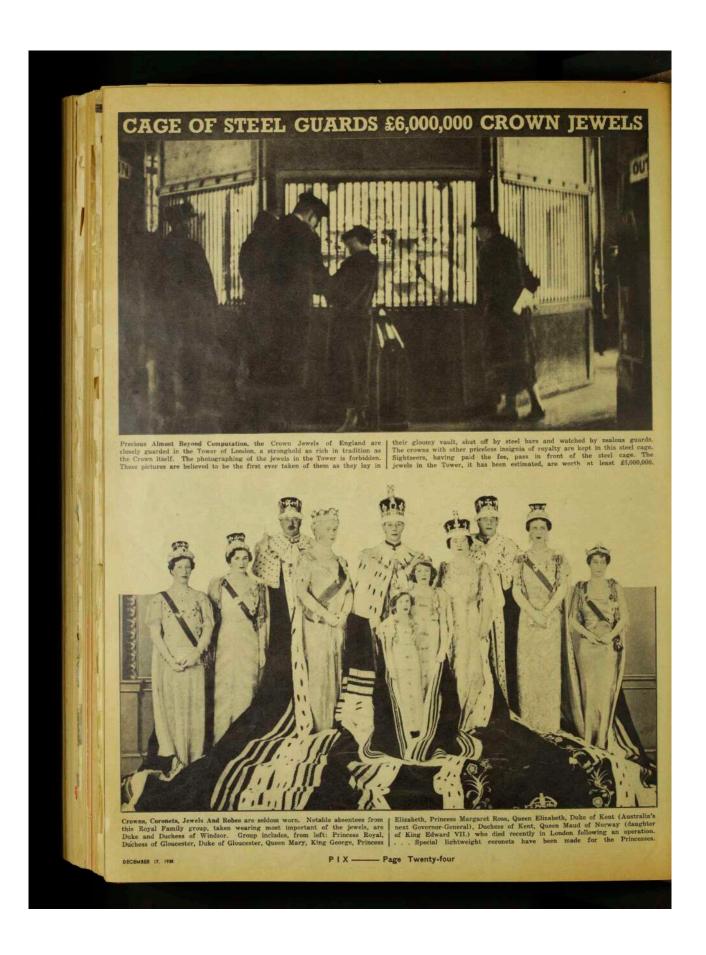








Page 23 nla.obj-448593389 National Library of Australia





Spiked, Steel Gates, which can still be dropped into position by means of ancient mechanism, hang above the arch by which sightseers leave the Jewel House . . . It is unlikely that any attempt to steal the jewels could be successful. Scrutny of visitors is too keen, steel bars too strong for boldest criminals.

SYMBOLS OF BRITISH RULE

Crown Of England (centre) is copy made in the time of Charles II., of Edward the Confessor's Crown. All monarchs are crowned with it. Principal features are the two complete, pearl-studded arches, and jewelled cross, from which hang two exquisite pearls. Above it is the King's Orb, of gold, studded with pearls, rubies, sapphires and emeralds. In front are the King's ivory sceptre and the Queen's sceptre, signifying Royal power.



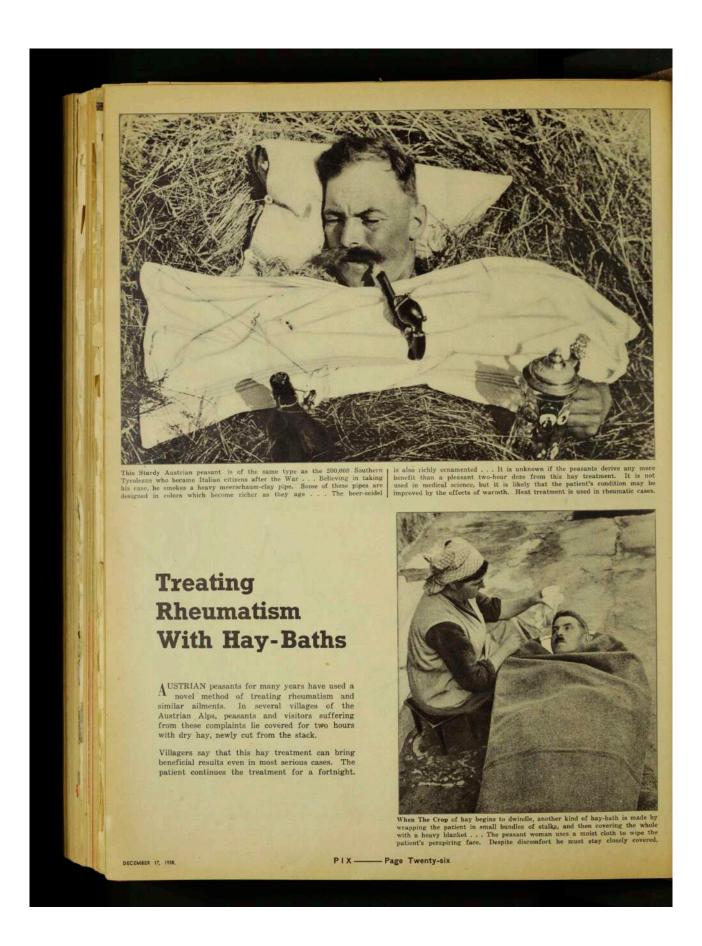
Imperial State Crown (right), made in 1838 for Queen Victoria, and worn on State occasions, contains Black Prince's ruby, sapphire from Edward the Confessor's ring, Queen Elizabeth's earrings, the second star of Africa, 3091 carats, 2783 other diamonds, 277 pearls, 17 asphires, 11 emeralds, 5 rubies. Imperial Crown of India (left), made for King George V. Durbar (other crowns could not leave England), has 6170 diamonds, 4 sapphires, 4 rubies, 6 emeralds.

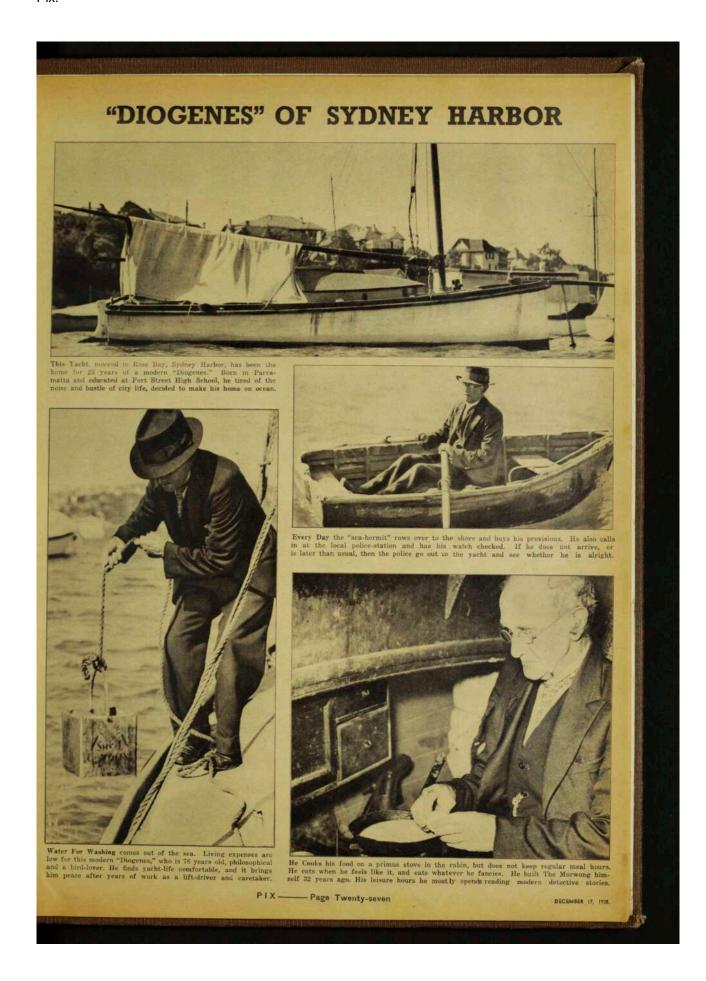


Insignia of principal orders of knighthood stands in cases around the walls. Swords of State (below) are (top) Great Sword of State, and the gem-encrusted jewelled Sword of State, most beautiful and valuable aword in the world.

PIX ----- Page Twenty-five

DECEMBER 17, 1938,





Clues In Pictures

THE CASTLE ISLAND CASE

By Van Wyck Mason

Barnard Grafton, disappears in Bermuda. Major Allenby, with whose company Judy is insured for £5000, flies to Grafton's Bermuda home to investigate. While he is there, Judy's sister, Patricia, is found dead in the grounds of the home. An autopsy reveals that she has been stabhed. Allenby, and the police, decide to keep the fact secret from the other members of the household, who believed her death due to a fall.

CHAPTER 16

Sir George, obviously relieved to have the business done, avoided Bar-bara, but revealed a whimsical brand of humor which earned him Kath-leen's throaty laughter and ravishing glances from Cora Sue's wide blue

"Ah bet you killed ever so many lions and tigers," gurgled the latter. "Oh, you men are so lucky; You can come and go as you please."

as you please."

"I'd feel satisfied to make half as successful a man as you do a girl." Sir George chuckled. "Besides, shooting lions and tigers isn't so much fun when you've got to go into the bush on foot to stop their lunching off your expensively imported labor. Remember one old man-eater up near Myemensingh, in Bengal, who polished off seven before we got around to making up a SHIKARI. He was a wary old brute, though. Beggar wouldn't come in to a dog, or goat or even a calf."

"How did you get him then?" Kathleen

"How did you get him then?" Kathleen demanded, bright lips intriguingly parted. Sir George's look met and engaged hers as he said gravely. "We built a machan—sort of a sniper's post in a tree, you know. Then we looked about and picked the fairest maiden from all the villages and staked her out!"

staked her out!"

"You didn't!" Kathleen gasped. "How awful!"

"Wasn't it! Only trouble was we shot the local rajah who was stalking her instead of the tiger."

Screaming, the girls pursued Sir George down the beach amid bursts of laughter, and when the party returned to Free-booter's Hall in order to dress, it seemed incredible that anything save happiness and good nature ruled this lovely coral island.

Allenby, however, made a prefert for

island.
Allenby, however, made a pretext for detouring around to the slave quarters where, to his relief, he found Creepy. The boatman proved extremely sullen and morose even when Allenby said:

"Glad they didn't detain you in town, Creepy. I've been looking forward to see-ing you dance."

The boatman nodded darkly. "Bobbies didn't have nothing on me.

let me go right straight off. Vish I knew for sure who put dat silly bunch of feathers by de dead girl. Dem coppers ain't done trying to get me and de boys in trouble."

In the late afternoon sunlight the hook nose and prominent cheek-bones of Creepy's Indian forebears became more plainly visible.

"By the way, Creepy, I hear you had good luck shooting last night."
"Yes. sir," he grunted.
"Got three of dem. Vould have gotten more maybe, but I vas sleepy.
"What him do fifth did."

"What kind of rifle did

you use?"

"A .22, sir. Belongs to
Miss Gail. She lets me use
it vhenever I vant."

Miss Gail. She lets me use it vhenever I vant."

"Is it a magnum?"

"That's a special make of 22 high power."

"Don't know. I expect de rifle is in de back hall where she generally is. I got to go now and get de Dart ready for de trip over to Tom Moore Inn." Muttering to himself, the boatman glided off into the deepening sunset.

Hmm. So the rifle, presumably, was accessible to anyone who chose to use it? That made the evidence of the bullets of little value. Still, more than ever, Roger Allenby wished he knew who might have sneaked out of Freebooters' Hall to send a bullet hissing through the window of his room.

He had started for the staircase when suddenly he recalled the newspaper Royal.

hissing through the window of his room.

He had started for the staircase when suddenly he recalled the newspaper Boyd had brought and accordingly detoured into the library. Once he had retrieved two copies of the Mid-Ocean and a two-day old copy of the Herald-Tribune from their niding place he ran through them hurriedly. It was in the New York paper he found what he was looking for. a News-Dispatch from South America. Once, twice he read the item through, then clipped it out and stowed it away before he resumed his progress upstairs.

the tem through, then cipped it out and stowed it away before he resumed his progress upstairs.

By the time the Dart was announced as ready to leave, Major Roger Allenby felt himself definitely nearer a theory concerning Patricia Fortier's death. There remained, however, so many gaps and inexplicable points that he reserved final decision pending a report on Judy's condition and whereabouts. One question prodded his imagination with a small relentless goad. Why, if Judy Fortier was still living, should someone else have forged a suicide note for her? Certainly resembled a conspiracy, and yet—

He encountered Gail on the stairs, humming to herself and looking particularly lovely as she sniffed a small spray of flowers.

"What's that you've got? A boutonniere for me?"

for me?"
"No." the girl replied. "It's an oleander for Barbara. She loves flowers in her

for Barbara. She loves hair."
"Shouldn't you wear something red in vours?" suggested Allenby. "That dark hair of yours is just made for it."
Gail's careless smile just missed carrying conviction. "Just for you I'll wear one of the brightest hibiscus I can find—even if it won't stay in long. And Major, I'm

Gen. Niente's Military Junta **Ousted From Ecuador**

Administration of Provisional President Juan Niente Comes to Abrupt End

Ministers Flee By Plane

QUITO, ECUADOR, Sept 5 (AP)

The power of the military junta,
the past has been been to be been to be been to be been to the past has been to be be been to be be been to be bee

fugitives were accompanied by their wives and children.

Widespread Corruption Caused Revoit.

"General Niente's flight marks the end of a period of corruption and oppression unparalleled in the history of this country," declared Senor Brunn in a manifesto from the President's palace. "One of our ment."



Colonel Rodrigo Ulloa

first steps will be to abrogate the inequal treaties and outrageous concessions granted by our prede-cessors in office."

Upon receipt of news of the sweeping Constitutionalist victory

so glad your business negotiations are coming along all right. Dad told me," she explainde. Her expression softened. "I hope you didn't get salt water in the wound this afternoon."

"If I did, I never felt it. I was having too much fun taking pictures. I'm itching to try some photoflash bulbs on the Gom-beys to-night. You don't suppose they'd object, do you?"

"I don't think so. I'll ask Creepy. He'll do anything for me."

do anything for me."

"You seem to be particularly cheerful about something," he hazarded.

"Yes. I have my own private special conveyance over to Tom Moore's."

"Young Gibbons?"

She wrinkled her nose at him in a delightful way. "If you weren't a banker, I'd swear you're a psychologist or a detective. That's just what I am going to do. Do you want to make some money?" she continued.

"Yes, of course."

"Yes, of course."
"All right. I'll bet you a dollar you can't guess whom Cora Sue's going with."
"Sir George?"
That," she laughed, "is the easiest dollar you ever made. Don't you think Sue's delightful?"
"Next to a three-alarm fire going back-

ar you ever made. Don't you think Sue's delightful?"

"Next to a three-alarm fire going backwards, she's the most soothing thing I've ever seen. Wish I'd a small fraction of her enthusiasm and energy. Where's your father? I wanted to ask him something."

"I think I heard him in the library talking to Barbara. Well, I'm going to run on ahead and see if Stan's showed up at the wharf yet. Incidentally, Terry's mad as a wet hen because Cora Sue's deserted him for our English friend."

With intention of learning the probable hour of return from the dance, Roger Allenby sought the library and was about to open its door when, from beyond, Grafton's

PIX - Page Twenty-eight

voice rang out, speaking not loudly, but urgently.

"But I tell you, Barbara, I've got to have it! I'm busted, flat busted. Can't you get that through your head? You'd think ten thousand dollars meant your whole fortune."

"I'm sorry," came his wife's chill tones, "but I insist that your partners be informed that Colonel Ulloa and his government were forced out of office two days ago."

"But, hang it all, Barbie, I can arrange for a concession from the new man."

"You'll get nothing like as favorable terms as you did on the old one," came her instantaneous repiy. "You know it as well as I. The only honest thing, Barnard, is to tell your partners that the old understanding is worthless, return them their money, and offer to negotiate with the new government."

There was a momentary hesitation, and Allenby stood tense before the beautifully-polished door, fearful lest someone interrupt his eavesdropping.

"Listen! Are you trying to tell me how to run my business?"
"No. But I'm telling you what's honest and what isn't."

and what isn't."

"See here. I've made a couple of millions first and last and I know what I'm doing. I've GOT to have that money, understand? You've got plenty. I need it, and now is when you really can help me. Listen, Barbara, you've got three times the amount I need deposited in the Hamilton bank and nearly that much in negotiable securities right here on the island."

"How do you khow?" she demanded suspiciously.

"Remember telling me you were clipping coupons? It's make or break with me."

"Then," his wife announced coldly, "it's break. Right is right, Barnard, and wrong is wrong, and I know of no middle ground. I m sorry if you are disappointed, but that's the way it is."

A light footstep advancing towards the door gave Allenby scant time to disappear around the corner. Then Barbara strode by and, to his great surprise, lingered in the living room long enough to pour herself a huge double cocktail.

Terry came sauntering in. "Well, God bless my soul! If the rock-ribbed Puritan isn't cracking, Good eye, Sis, never thought you were so human. But save enough for little brother, it's a long run across Castle Harbor, and the night's young and you're beautiful and everybody's beautiful — and we're going to have the time of our young lives."

Cora Sue, radiant as a young moonbeam, came floating down the stairs. "How Ah'm doin'?" she demanded over the edge of an enormous fan. "Think Sir George could go

"He's gone!" remarked that taciturn in-dividual from the door. "Ladies and gentle-men, we really must be going on or our dinner'll be burnt to a crisp."

A cool hand slipped through Allenby's arm and came to rest on his. An elusive suggestion of a perfume titillated his nos-trils as Kathleen Manship's lovely bacchan-alian features peered up into his.

'I'm off as advance guard; see you later." "I'll be counting the minutes," he smiled.

The evening he felt, boded well — all his life he had admired a silent artist. Later on—quien sabe? But right now, eyes on the boat!

"We're off!" Ward proclaimed, and, offering his arm to Barbara, led the way.

To Allenby's sharp surprise, Gail appeared aboard the launch, with a stiff smile



on her lips and storms in her eyes, but Kathleen was nowhere to be seen.

"Why, Ah though, an," Cora Sue said. Ah thought you were goin' with

"No. Barney sent Stan on ahead to arrange for some extra wines. Kathleen went with him as Barbara suggested."

Terry produced a cocktail shaker, and, as the launch sped over the star-flecked water, passed about a creditable martini: As if arranged for by a skilled impressario, a full moon thrust a glowing hemisphere abule the sea, bathing islands, sky and water in honey-colored radiance.

"The night seems made for thrilling adventures, doesn't it?" Barbara smiled as the launch swept in a quiet backwater and rounded up to a small wharf.

"Just time for another round of cock-tails," Sir George announced. "Any more in that miraculous shaker of yours, Terry?"

"Plenty, plenty. Hi, Stan! Smooth going, Kathleen!" And he waved to some figures waiting beside a time-smoothed jetty. Beyond loomed that inn which once had been the Irish poet's home. How ghostly the moon picked out its outlines, though yellow beams of warmth and cheer beat from within

In a straggling line the guests came up to the front door and Allenby exploded the first of his photoflash bulbs in good humored willingness.

Because the native lobster, langouste really, was especially tender, and because the Inn's colored chef had outdone himself, the fins colored their had outdone himself, the dinner proved a vast success. Kathleen Manship revealed a neat knack for song and once the dessert course had been cleared away, Townley Ward's powerful and insensitive appearing fingers flashed over the piano keys producing some excellent popular music.

"What say to another bottle of cham-pagne?" Pakenham demanded, his dark face alight. "What say to three or four more?"

His face fell when a troubled headwaiter explained that no more champagne remain-ed in the inn! A replenishing order had miscarried.

"I'll fix that," Terry announced. "There's a carriage parked outside. I'll hop in that

and get to the St. George Hotel in a wink. They'll have plenty there. Come along, Baby," he caught Cora Sue by the wrist. They were gone ere Allenby was fully aware of their departure, and did not reappear for an hour, but the party's tempo did not slacken.

Sir George's beano, as he called it, was of a truth one of the most amusing and spontaneous parties Allenby had attended in many a blue moon. Even Barbara shook off her reserve and, as Bostonians are prone to do upon such occasions, became a leader in the informality.

"Oh, good, you brought your big cam-era," Barbara cried. "Perhaps you can register this saturnalia for the benefit of posterity." posterity.

"I don't know as I'll use it much," Roger Allenby smiled. "If one starts shooting pictures it makes people self-conscious and slows up things."

"Oh, please take a picture of me," Kathleen pleaded, her eyes very round. "I'd just love to have one taken by the famous Major Allenby."

"But how will you get light enough?" Sir George wanted to know.

Allenby thereupon explained the varied uses of photoflash bulbs.

"You must know quite a lot about photography, Major," Terry James commented. "Hope to see some of these shots sometime."

"That's where the give-away comes," laughed Allenby. "My photography is superb, flawless—until the prints are made."

made."

Gail and Stanley disappeared briefly and reappeared, in their eyes the rapt luminosity of those who have been talking on tender, personal matters. As for Kathleen, she flushed, dug nails into palms and gave Grafton's daughter a stiletto stare when she strolled out again on Stanley Gibbons' muscular arm. She seemed to recover promptly, Allenby noticed, and soon was listening to Ward's funny and well-done dialect stories. It was only the crunch of gravel under the carriage wheels bringing Terry and Cora Sue back from the quest which drew attention to the time.

"Mercy!" Gail gasped. "We'll have to

which drew attention to the time.

"Mercy!' Gail gasped. "We'll have to simply dash! Creepy will never forgive us if we make him late and we've only half an hour to get over to Castle Island."

"Look ye all!" Terry came weaving through the door, arms full of dusty champagne bottles. Behind him Cora Sue did hazardous juggling acts with two more.

"All cold 'n everything." he proclaimed. "There's ice aboard the Dart."

To minutes later Creeny more glowaring.

"There's ice aboard the Dart."

Ten minutes later Creepy, more glowering and sullen than ever at being delayed, guided the boat out across the harbor while the moon swung so high and so bright that Allenby felt tempted to risk a shot on super-sensitized film. Bitterly he lamented that of necessity he must refrain from drinking his fair share of Terry's champagne; but here was a golden opportunity. Alcohol so often is Truth's best friend.

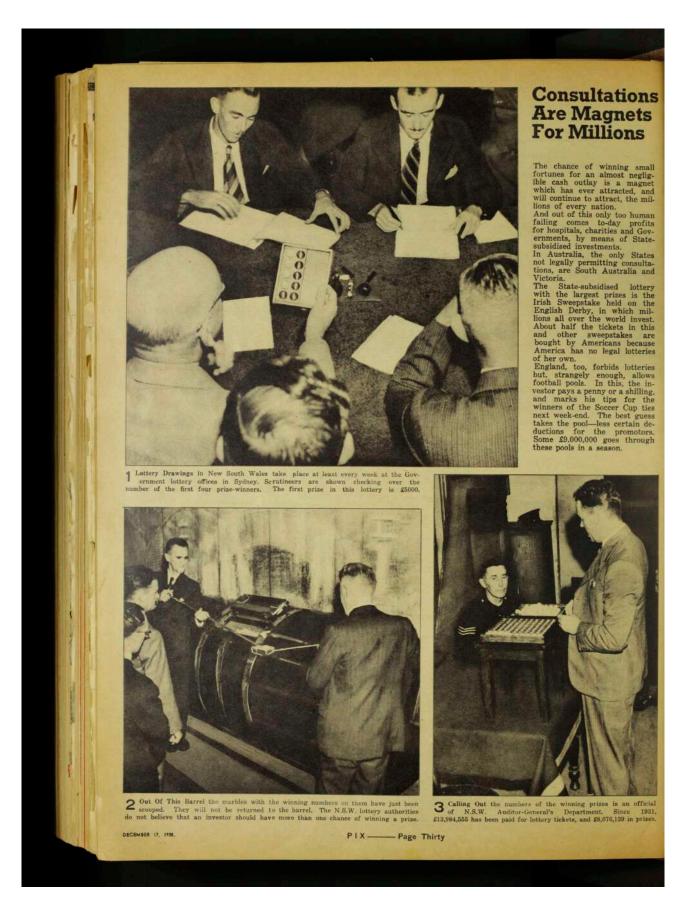
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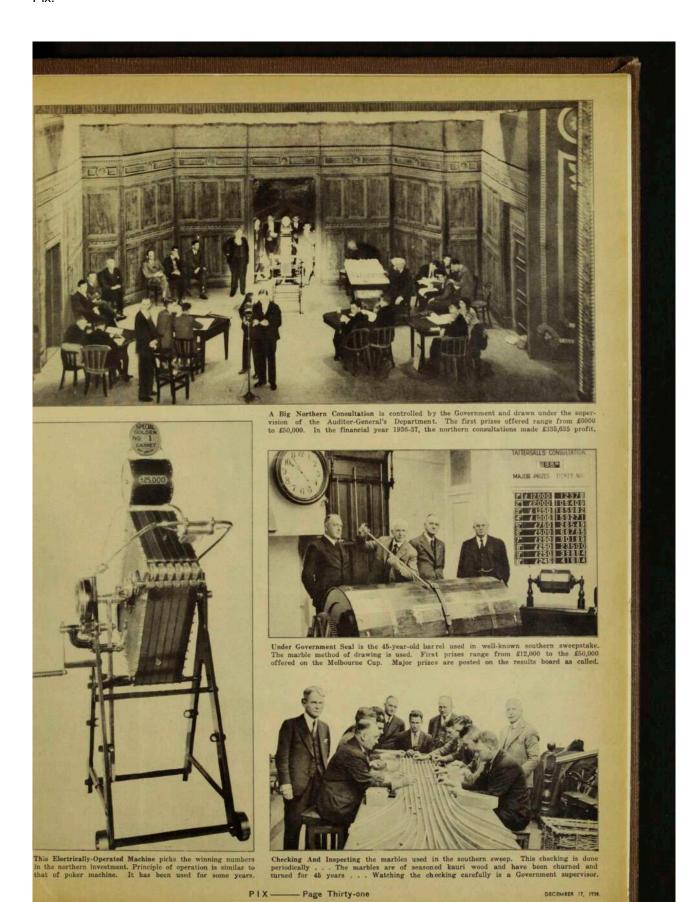
best friend.

On checking the rate of consumption he decided that Sir George and Stanley Gibbons were going light, that Gail and Townley Ward were drinking only a little more. Kathleen and Grafton, however, were tossing off glass after glass of champagne—the former showing it hardly at all. Barbara was certainly the most visibly exhilarated. And Allenby found himself wondering whether Terry's present hilarity might not, as so often did happen, give way later to an ugly mood.

Read the seventeenth instalment of "The Castle Island Case" in next week's PIX.

- Page Twenty-nine





Page 31 nla.obj-448595864 National Library of Australia

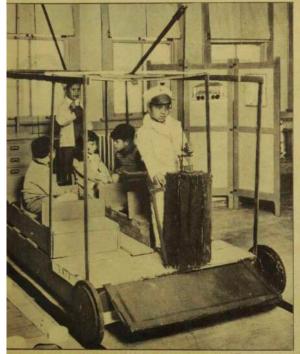


MAKING EDUCATION A PLEASURE



scene For a desert oasis project. In this lesson, for which the children are sainting an unusual mural, they will learn a combination of Bedouin lore and conomics, general arithmetic, and spelling. This atreamlined method requires pecially-trained teachers. Attempts are being made to increase the use of

project in all schools. Children above are pupils of an American school, average class-age eight years... In a lesson about early American Indians, the children construct miniature adobe huts, and learn the Indian arts and erafts by actually working at them. This leaves clearer impressions on their minds.



An Arithmetic Lesson! Believers in orthodox methods would call "playing trams" during school a waste of time. Yet the children above will learn arithmetic by making change for fares, besides traffic safety and social co-operation.

MODERN methods of education have caused a number of sweeping changes in teaching technique. One of the most interesting and valuable ways is the project method, which it is hoped to introduce widely into Australian schools. The project method's chief merit is in maintaining the pupil's interest by appealing to his ingenuity. "Lesson-pumping" is avoided. Many of the child's playtime pleasures are part of project lessons.

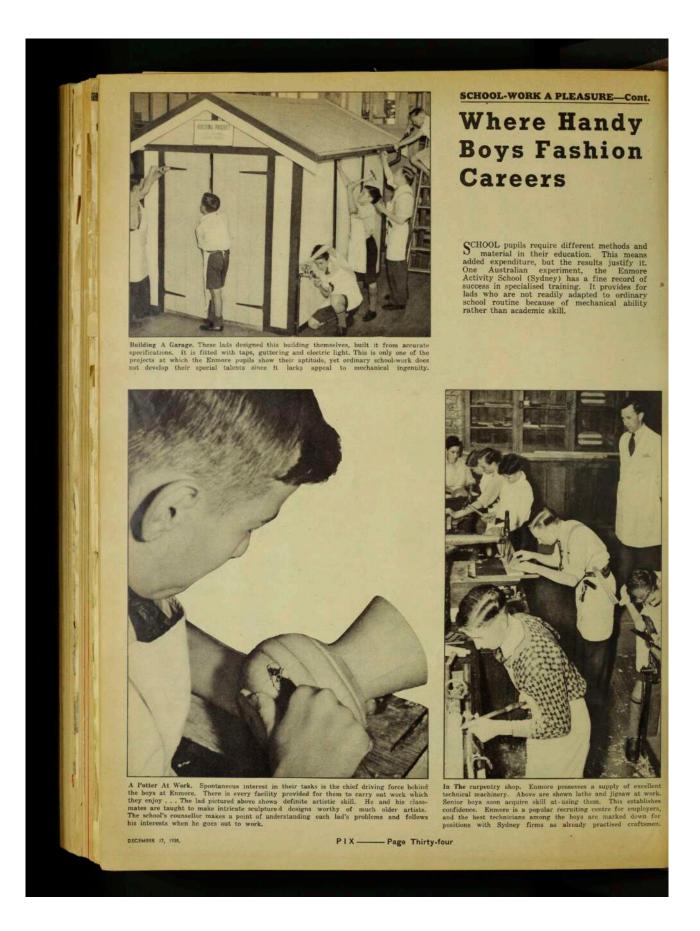


A "Shopping Project." Every child loves playing shops. These kindergarten pupils in an American school, by the project pictured above, learn arithmetic, spelling, courtesy, also information about buying and selling.

See Next Page

PIX ---- Page Thirty-three

DECEMBER 17, 1930.





oung Scientist. This lad is one of the Enmore Activity School upils who shows an aptitude for science. Chemistry and physics re popular subjects... An interesting research method is used y the boys in their project work. When it is decided to carry out ork of this kind a comprehensive survey of the problem to be andled, is made by the boys themselves in their own way.



School-Boy as brass-founder. Educational authorities claim that work similar to the Enmore type of activity is a step towards perfect achool-life, giving varied facilities to lads whose temperament requires them. Professor Harold Rugg, of America, praises this work. Scottish schools have the highest financial support in British Empire.



this is VK 2AGX calling? Emmore is one of the few schools in the world to have its own broadcasting licence. The apparatus was built entirely dio-fans is to take old radio instruments apart and reconstruct them to gain a good knowledge of their workingsOne authority stated recently that a tition's standing could well be judged by the amount it spent on its school-children. "We were all impressed by the dignity and courage of the Czechs in the cent crisis. Their demonstration of these qualities showed the world their worth. They have one of the finest educational systems in the world."

PIX ----- Page Thirty-five

DECEMBER 17, 193

PHOTOCRIME

THE GHOST WALKS



I John Girard, house guest at the Barlow's, knew Coral still loved him as he did her—after five years of marriage to Earl Barlow, "You know you love me, Coral; you can't stop a thing like this!"



2 Yes, Her Marriage To Spite John had been a ghastly mistake. Daily, Earl became more boorish and childish. His endless playing of "practical" jokes was unbearable.



3 John Was Determined to make Coral his own wife. There was but one way—murder! "I'll get away with it, Coral My well known fear of ghosts . . . Earl's reputation for practical jokes. I'll play up . . . There'll be witnesses. It's perfect.



4 That Night the conversation turned to ghosts. Coral nudged her husband. "You know this old house is haunted, don't you, John?" "Haunted! Why, no!" Earl took his cue. "Well,



5 And The Ghost Did Walk That Night; the ghost of Earl Earlow. Professor Fordney noted the absence of powder marks or burns around the bullet hole, two inches above the hem of the sheet which he had removed from Barlow's body. He turned to John and Coral.



6 "I Can't Forgive Myself, Professor," exclaimed John. "To-night he told me an cerie tale of a ghost that haunted this house. When I was awakened by that ghostly figure standing by me, enveloped in a sheet.



7 ".... I Switched On The Light, reached for my gun and fired, Yes, I always carry a gun. Here's my permit. Coral was at the door; told me it was Earl." Coral looked up, "I begged Earl not to frighten John."



8 Fordney Again Examined
The Bullet would over
Earlow's eye. Then the clenched
first seemed to interest him. He
unclenched the left hand. "An
odd position, very odd," he said.



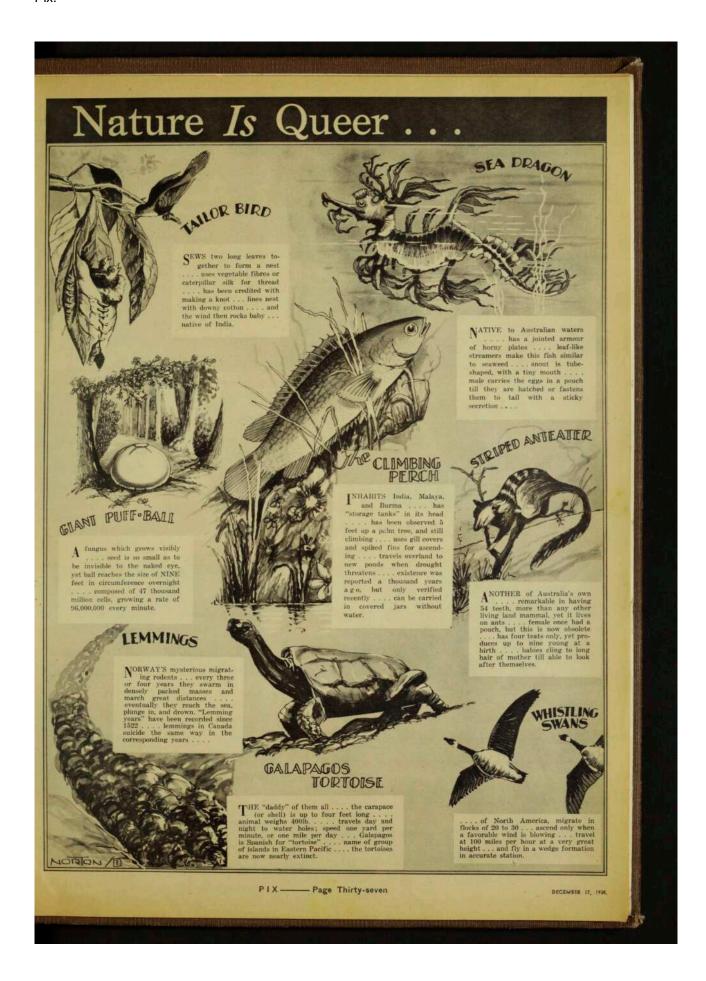
9 After Much Persuasion Coral dressed John in the sheet in the same manner as she said she had her husband. John stood at the bed in the same posture as had Barlow, while Fordney impersonated him.

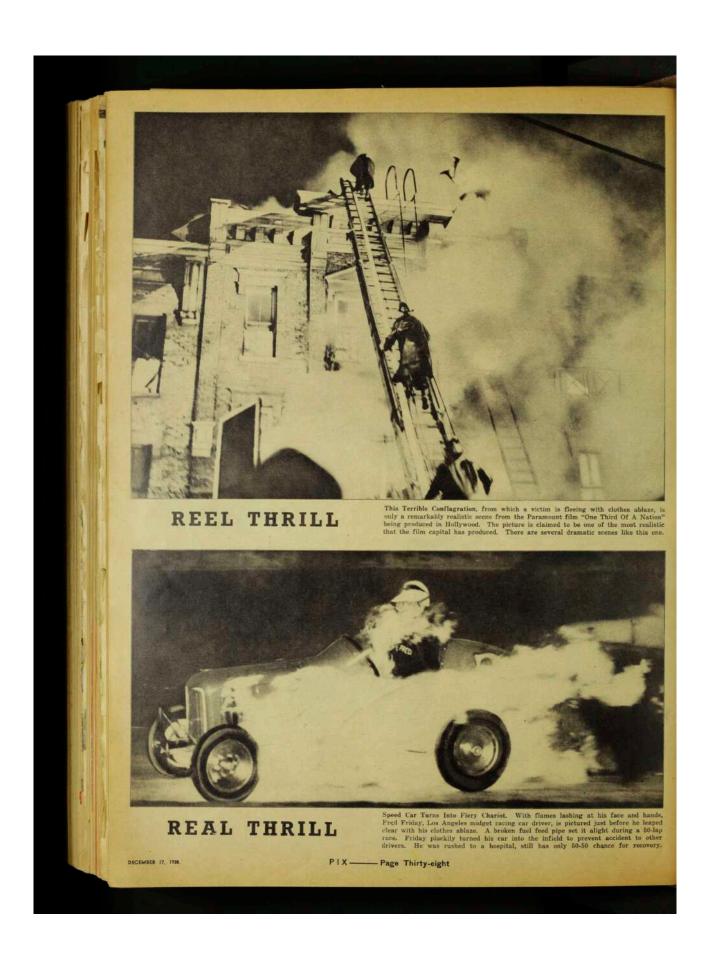


10 "There Must Have Been Two Shots," Fordney mused. "They thought of everything but . . " As John was arrested, Coral fainted. What clue proved John and Coral lied? . . . Solution is on Page 54.

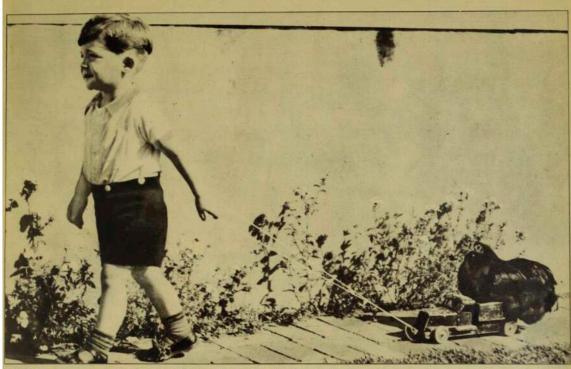
DECEMBER 17, 1938,

PIX — Page Thirty-six





BOY'S UNUSUAL POWER OVER FOWLS

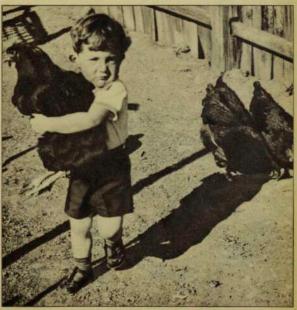


RROM the moment he could walk, Eric Malcolm Cox, aged 3, of Ashbury, Sydney, has been a friend of the fowls. They actually obey his commands . . . Here you see Eric taking his favorite hen for a ride. This fowl will remain for hours in the one position at

its master's orders. He once left the bird standing and temporarily forgot it. Two hours later the hen was in the same position. All the birds feed quietly out of the youngster's hand and have never been known to peck the tiny fingers which feed them.



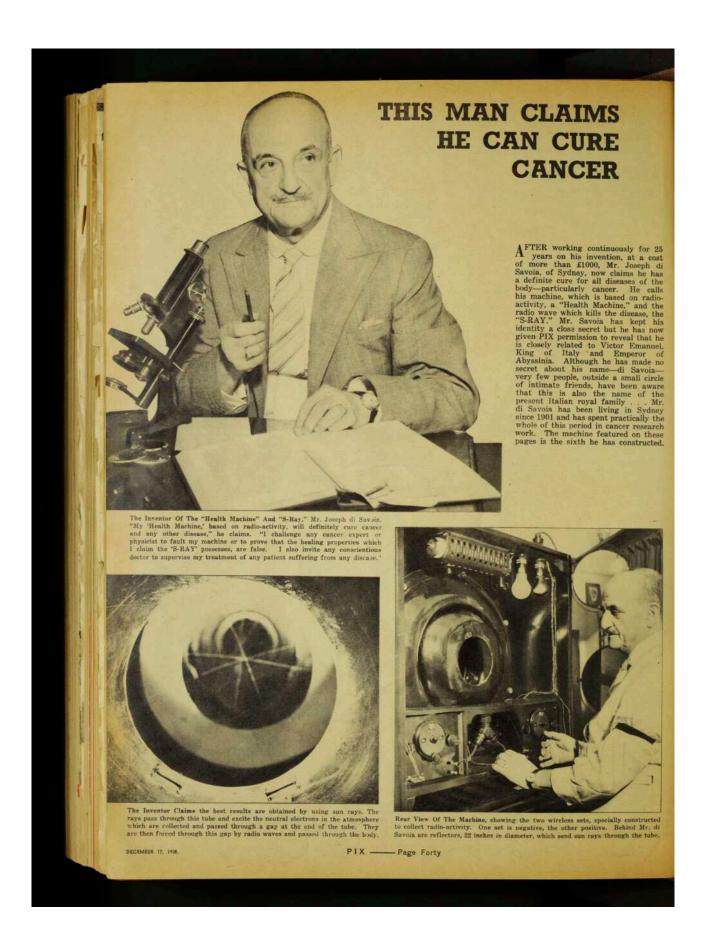
Eric And "Darkie"—one of his feathered friends. Eric believes in "share and share alike," and here you see him offering Darkie a piece of his biscuit. The bird looks forward to the daily "tit-bit" with evident relish.

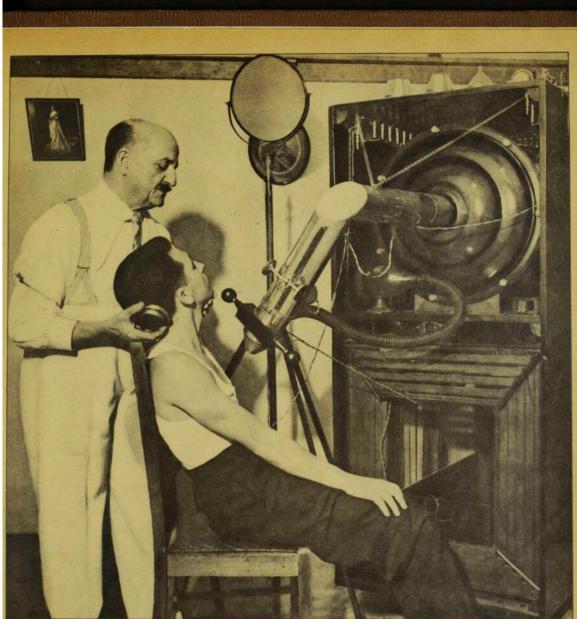


An Unusual Fact about Eric's strange friendship with the fowls is that the birds do not object to his handling them. Even when he lifts them from the ground they do not struggle, but lie quietly in his arms until he places them down.

PIX ----- Page Thirty-nine

DECEMBER 17, 191





MR. di Savoia demonstrates how the "Health Machine" works. In the lower section of the machine are the aerials which convey the radio activity. The upper portion contains 120 coils, each being wound with 50 yards of wire, in addition to 52 magnets, each magnet containing a double bobbin of wire as fine as human hair. The sum total of silk-coated wire in the machine measures approximately 75 miles! With the aid of reflectors the sun rays are directed through the tube which strike the atmospheric electrons, forcing them forward. From this collision, he claims, develops the Beta Ray, one of the most penetrating rays known. This ray, together with the electrons, is now forced through the body by the radio wave activity.... The two radio sets have separate terminals, which are shown above. The first is focussed directly on the diseased spot. The second, which Mr. di Savoia is holding in his right hand, is applied to different parts—according to the nature of the malady from which the patient is suffering. A contact is thus formed from the negative and positive elements and the radio activity passes through the body... So confident is Mr. di Savoia that the machine will cure cancer, that he is amazed that the authorities will not give him an opportunity of proving its efficiency. Although he has made frequent representations to Ministers, including Mr. W. M. Hughes when he was Federal Minister for Health, he states that his invention has never been given a practical investigation. He received an introduction from Dr. E. S. Morris, Director General of Public

Health, to a well-known Sydney scientist who is conducting cancer research work. Nothing was done to test the invention beyond sending him two white mice injected with cancer germs. The first died within three weeks, and the second four days later. Mr. di Savoia claims that this test was inadequate for three reasons: (1) The rapid growth of cancer in white mice is unnatural. The disease develops within a few days, whereas in the human body its growth may take place over several years; (2) for his invention to be effective, the S-RAY must be concentrated on the exact spot affected by the malady. This was impossible in the case of the mice, who, terrified by the buzz of the machine, would not keep still; (3) the machine with which the test was conducted was dependent upon sun rays only for its efficiency, and Mr. di Savoia was considerably hampered in his work by unfavorable weather conditions. Since then, he has constructed are lamps may be substituted for sun rays, if necessary. Mr. di Savioa emphasises that his endeavors to bring the invention before the public are in no way connected with the hope of pecuniary gain, but that his motives are purely humanitarian. He states that he will welcome any investigation from the proper authorities. The best way to test the machine, he claims, is to have it installed in some hospital with easy access to sunlight. Doctors could then supervise his treatment of patients, and assess the value of his machine in combating the cancer menace.

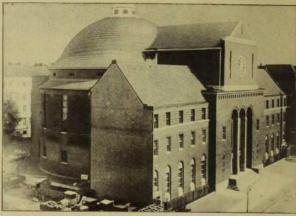
PIX ---- Page Forty-one

SOCIAL TRAGEDY OF PERSECUTED JEWS



Synagogues Burn in Berlin. Following the death of the Nazi envoy in Paris, Herr Von Rath, who was shot by a Polish-Jow, 17 years old, anti-Jewish rioting was intensified throughout Germany. Picture shows a synagogue in Berlin fired by an anti-Jewish mob.

THE methodical persecution of the Jews, raised to a state policy by Germany and Italy, has been aptly described as the most outstanding example of cultural degeneration in modern civilisation. Hundreds of thousands of men, women and children have been outlawed, subjected to terrorism, imprisonment and death. In Germany aged Jews have been driven from Jewish institutions; children have been expelled from Jewish orphanages, and the sick ejected from sanatariums maintained by Jewish funds. Thousands have sought release in suicide. The democracies have come to the assistance of these persecuted people in the hour of their direst need.



This Berlin synagogue, built in 1930, was destroyed by fire, (see picture at left). Following the German riots, the Nazi authorities "fined" the Jews the sum of \$410,000,000. Dr. Goebbels stated that by the beginning of 1939 there will not be our Jewish-owned business in Germany. They are being 'sold' to Aryans at job prices.



Shop Windows of Jewish premises wrecked in recent German riots.

The Jews were made responsible for the damage done to their property, and all insurance compensation was confiscated.



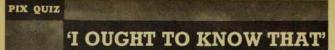
The Most tragic angle of the Jewish persecution is the plight of the children. Following the days of terror in Germany, refugees fled to other countries. Picture shows Dutchmen helping Jewish children forget their terrible experiences in the "home-land."

DECEMBER 17, 193

PIX ----- Page Forty-two



Page 43 nla.obj-448599558 National Library of Australia





1 The Pacific group which Capt. Cook, in 1778, named "Sandwich Islands" are now called:—

Friendly Islands, Cook Islands, Hawaii, Marquesas, Marshalls.



2 Mosquito days are here. It is as well that adult mosquitoes live only.—



3 One gramme is a metric measure of weight—a kilogram equals:

Ten grammes, 1000, 5000, 100, 50, 500.



4 The average time taken to milk a cow is approximately:—
Half an hour, 3 minutes, 6 minutes, 10 minutes, quarter of an hour.



5 Copra is exported from many Pacific Islands. It is:-

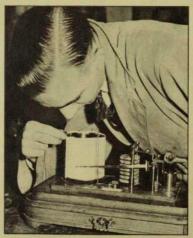
Mined from the soil; fished from the sea; picked from shrubs; obtained from a palm.



6 Ice is water frozen to a solid . . . Compared wit water it is:—

Lighter, heavier, the same weight.

DECEMBER 17, 1938,



7 The lowest barometer pressure ever recorded is 27.35. This indicates:
Fine weather, no change, hurricane, fog. frost, dry heat.

PIX ----- Page Forty-four

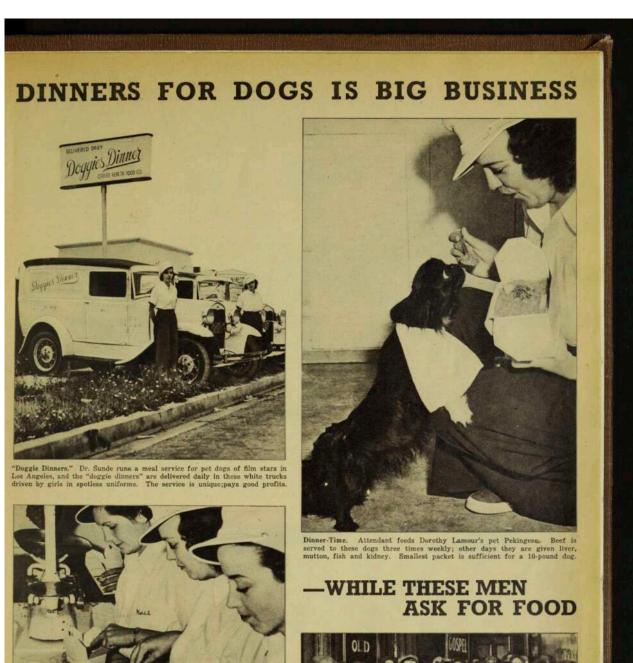
How Many Of These Do You Know?

EVERYBODY should know the answers to a sufficient number of the PIX Quiz questions to secure 40 points and pass the test.

A score of 50 is good, 60 is very good, 70 is excellent — and almost impossible.

Count 10 points for each question you answer correctly, and see whether your knowledge passes the test,

Answers on Page 54





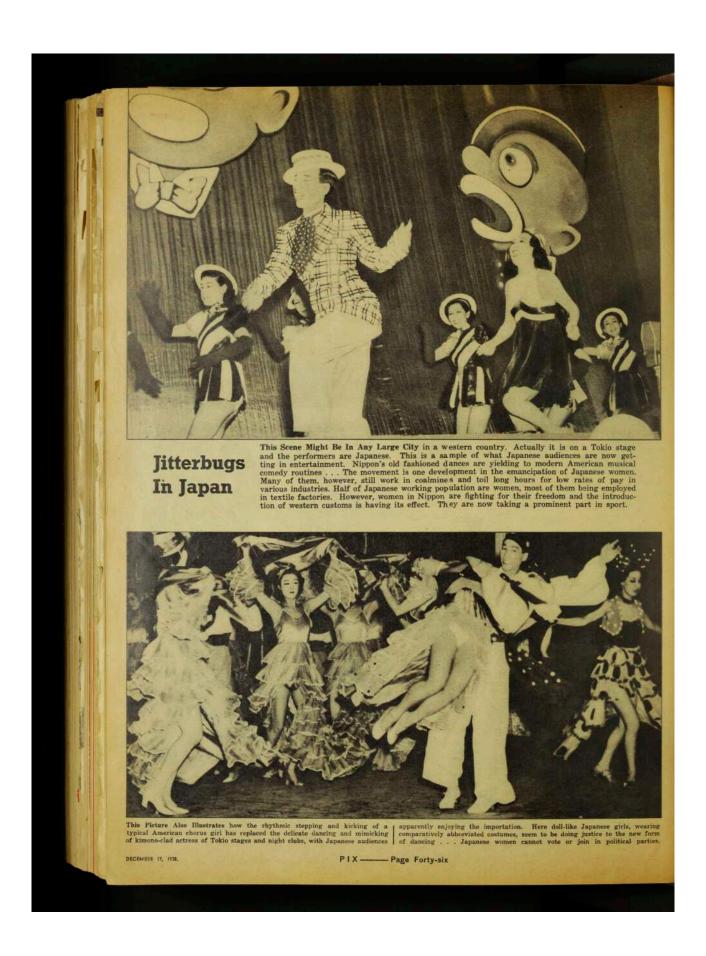
Packing Dogs' Dinners. Included in the packets, besides meat or fish are fresh vegetables, cereals, and once weekly a non-medicinal worm preventive and general tonic is added. Climate is considered when balancing the rations,



Bread-Line Queue. These men are just a few of America's unemployed thousands. Jobless and hungry, they have to queue up to get food, while the pet dogs of Hollywood film stars are fed on meat or fish, and fresh vegetables daily.

PIX ----- Page Forty-five

DECEMBER 17, 1938.



"Yours Faithfully"

Letters from PIX readers.

CONTORTIONATE TREE

CONTORTIONALE TREE Every limb and twig on this curious tree seems to be crastly bent on securing a short cut to heaven's sunlight," says Mrs. Kate Johnson, a Wellington (New Zesland) artist. During a viait to Windsor (N.S.W.) recently, Mrs. Johnson was so impressed by this strange contortionate tree known as "the rough bark apple," that she made an exact



PIX IN LONDON

From L. W. Donovan, Fulham (Lon-

don):

Is it possible to have PIX delivered regularly to my address here? I was given a copy by a friend who made a round-tour to Australia, and was delighted with it. Besides giving a great deal of information in picture and story about Australia, it is an excellent advertisement for your country, which really is not known enough over here.

ABORIGINAL CUSTOMS From A. K. McDonald, Woollahra (N.S.W.):

(N.S.W.):

As there is such a wealth of interest in abortginal customs and folk lore, I should like to see a regular feature in PIX devoted to this subject.

PIX PRAISED

PIX PRAISED

C. B. Tanner, Petone (New Zealand):

I consider PIX the greatest and cheapest world tour on offer to-day.

Purthermore, you have the courage to call a spade a spade, and ahow in wonderful pictures exactly what the world is doing. I would sacrifice many things before I would lose my PIX each week.

TAME HARE



PERSONALITY



The mad gamble of European politics after the Czechslovakian crisis has brought Alexander Vaida-Voevod (above) into prominence in Rumania. He may achieve power as a leader of Rumanian minority claimants with whom he is popular.



A Retired war lord, Wu-Pei Fu (above) was requested by Japan recently to accept nominal leadership of the new Central Chinese puppet government. Wu-Pei Fu at first accepted, later changed his mind the was to control Peiping and Nanking.



Miss Chyoko Sakamoto, 25, American-born Japanese, is the first woman of her race to pass bar examinations in America. She was given a scholarship to the Los Angeles University by her employer, a Japanese business coun-sellor with a large American practice.



Lola Lamb, aged one year, of Tambar Springs (N.S.W.), has been whistling since she was nine months old. She can also mimic the crow of roosters and the lowing of a cow. Picture above shows her whistling to a musical broadcast.



James Sole, 77, of Manly (Queensland) is still an active bandsman, and walks two miles for his weekly practice. This is claimed as an Australian record. He first appeared as a flute player when only twelve.



Merry Fahrney, American heiress to a patent medicine fortune, found herself married to two husbands. She divorced an Italian baron, her third husband, and had married a fourth, a Russian count, when the court declared her divorce void.



Doctors Are interested in the case of a Californian, Clyde Hankings, 20, whose heart is on his right side and his appendix on the left. Despite the freakisk condition of his interior, Hankins never feels unwell.



Snake Charmer? Miss Ernestine Bazemore, a freshman at an Alabama (U.S.A.) University, made this wry face when asked to hold some exhibits for a photographer. She was unaware that one of the exhibits would be Oswald, a six-foot pine snake, caught on one of the college's zoological expeditions.

PIX ----- Page Forty-seven

DECEMBER 17, 1938,



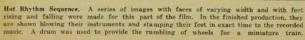
Wooden Dancer. To provide the change of expression in the face of the doll pictured above, twenty-eight separate figures were made, each registering a slight change of movement. After the action had been taken, it was carefully cut to synchronise with the band-music and singing dubbed in? on the sound track . . . dolls are five inches high, and the whole cast is accommodated on a miniature set only a few feet square, illuminated by a special lighting effect.

Making Movies With Dancing Dolls

George Pal, a young Hungarian motion-picture technician, has evolved a new method of making color cartoons. Instead of using innumerable sketches to build up the movement of a character, he makes wooden dolls, all carved in successive stages of an action. When these dolls are placed in the miniature set and photographed in technicolor, remarkable depth is achieved.

Facial expressions are altered with remarkable realism by Pal's process. In his first film, a commercial short entitled "Philips Broadcast of 1938," central characters sing songs and dance to the accompaniment of a band. Pal had to have 3000 dolls to fill action and song sequences.





George Pal, inventor of the new process, has been invited to attempt a production in Hollywod. It is expected that he will embark shortly on a feature-length picture of about ninety minutes running time. Already, remarkable effects have been achieved with color cartoons built up out of flat drawings. Walt Disney's "Snow-White and the Seven Dwarfs" is an outstanding example.

DECEMBER 17, 1938

PIX ---- Page Forty-eight

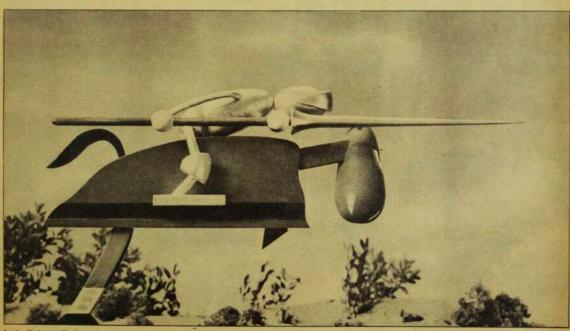
WOODEN ACTORS IN FAIRY TALE



Pal's Latest Achievement is a musical adaptation of a fairy tale "The Sleeping Beauty," in which the wooden knights ride prancing woo den chargers. Above are shown enchanted members of a King's household. Under a witch's spell, everything in the castle sleeps so soundly that even figures in the pictures on the wall doze off in a hundred-year slumber.



The King Of Bergengocia is a central character in Pal's new film, another commercial short for Philips. Sixteen different images had to be made so that his moustaches could bristle realistically. Courtiers use miniature snuff boxes.



In An Endeavor To Force His Way through the hedge of thorns behind which the Sleeping Beauty lies, this knight charges the barrier on horseback . . . A miniature locomotive of early type lends another comic touch to the film. A doll representing George Stephenson, pioneer of the train, assails the castle lacquered, and loss of realism is avoided by Pal's clever camera work.

PIX ---- Page Forty-nine

DECEMBER 17, 1938.

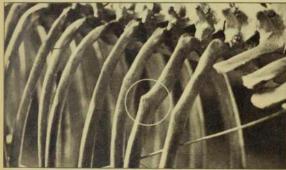
This Is how the bones appeared when removed from the box in which they had lain for more than five years.... To hold the skeleton together, larger bones were drilled and secured to one another with brass staples. Tail bones were wired.

Re-building Phar Lap's Skeleton

BEFORE he died in California six years ago, Phar Lap was acclaimed one of the greatest race-horses in turf history. In four years of racing, he earned more than £66,000 in prize money.

earned more than 266,000 in prize money.

Phar Lap's skin was detached from the skeleton, mounted on a plaster cast by American taxidermists, and brought to Melbourne for exhibition. His bones were packed in a box, and sent to New Zealand. Recently, they were unearthed and the skeleton was built up by experts, costs being defrayed by subscriptions from New Zealand racing clubs.



An Old Fracture. The encircled projection on rib shows that the bone once was broken, probably when Phar Lap was being trained as a colt . . . When completed the skeleton was placed in the animal section of the Dominion Museum . . . Taxidermists who mounted Phar Lap's skin were the three Jonas brothers. To illustrate the life-like appearance of the finished work, it was exhibited standing beside a living horse. It was difficult to tell the difference as both were saddled and jockeys mounted them.



To Ensure that the head will remain erect, holes were bored in the vertebrae, screws inserted . . . Phar Lap was bred in New Zealand, sold at auction for less than two hundred guineas . . In America, his last race, the Agua Caliente handicap, earned his owners, Davis and Telford, over \$12,000. He wen thirty-seven races in fifty-one starts, had three second and two third placings — an outstanding record.



The Completed Skeleton. Did you know that a horse walks on tip-toe? The whole of the long bone in the lower half of the hind leg is really the foot, the knuckle-like hone above it being the heel. The rudiment of another toe is found behind portion of a horse's lower leg-bone.

DECEMBER 17, 1938.

PIX ----- Page Fifty



Third Week's Awards

Most Beautiful **Beach Girl** Competition

ENTRANTS to receive awards in the third week of the PIX quest for "the most natural and beautiful beach girls" are reproduced on these pages.

They were selected from the many pictures already entered in the Contest in which prizes and trophies will amount to £300.

The Contest will run for three months. Weekly prizes will be awarded to beach girls and to the photographers of all prize-winning pictures. At the end of the Contest, semi-finalists will be chosen from each State and New Zealand.

A finalist will be selected from these but ALL semi-finalists will receive handsome prizes and trophies, according to the final order of merit.

ADVICE TO ENTRANTS :

Don't send in color pictures; don't send small prints unless accompanied by negatives; don't submit entries with only portion of figure, or more than one person, in photograph.

Judged Best Beach Girl Of The Week is Mary McAleer, Belmont-road, Mosman, Sydney. She wins weekly award of £2 2s. The photographer, R. Perier, of Mosman, is also awarded £2 2s.

CONDITIONS OF COMPETITION

Any young woman in Australia or New Zealand may enter for the Beach Girl Contest. All she has to do is obtain a photograph of herself in bathing costume, fill in attached entry form and forward them to:—

BEACH GIRL CONTEST, The Editor, PIX,
Box 4000 VV, G.P.O.,
SYDNEY, N.S.W.

Ten prize-winning pictures of entrants, regardless of what State they are from, will be published in PIX each week.

Weekly awards to successful entrants and photographers will total £13/13/-.

At the end of the contest, semi-finalists will be chosen (from the published pictures) representing New South Wales, Victoria, Queensland, South Australia, Western Australia, Tasmania and New Zealand.

The finalists will be chosen by a committee, including a well-known artist, a physical culturist and the Editor of PIX.

the Editor of PIX.

The decision of the Editor will be binding and final
in all matters relating to the Contest.

Photographs of all prize-winning entrants will become the copyright of PIX and will not be

Peturied.

Photographs which are not successful in winning an award will be returned to competitors only if sufficient return postage is forwarded with entry. In addition to filling in the entry form, entrants must write names and addresses of entrants and photographers on the back of photographs submitted.

PIX ---- Page Fifty-one

PRIZE LIST

(Weekly Awards)

Best Beach Girl of the Week £2/2/-. Photographer of Winning Picture .. £2/2/-. Nine Other Awards for Beach Girls 10/6 ea. Nine Other Awards for Photographers 10/6 ea.

FINALS

1st	Prize	(A) a (A)	116			£52/10/-	&	Trophy
2nd	Prize	***		10.00	9.70	£26/5/-	&	Trophy
3rd	Prize					£10/10/	&	Trophy
4 Other Prizes				05	15/ 00	0.	Thomber	

ENTRY FORM

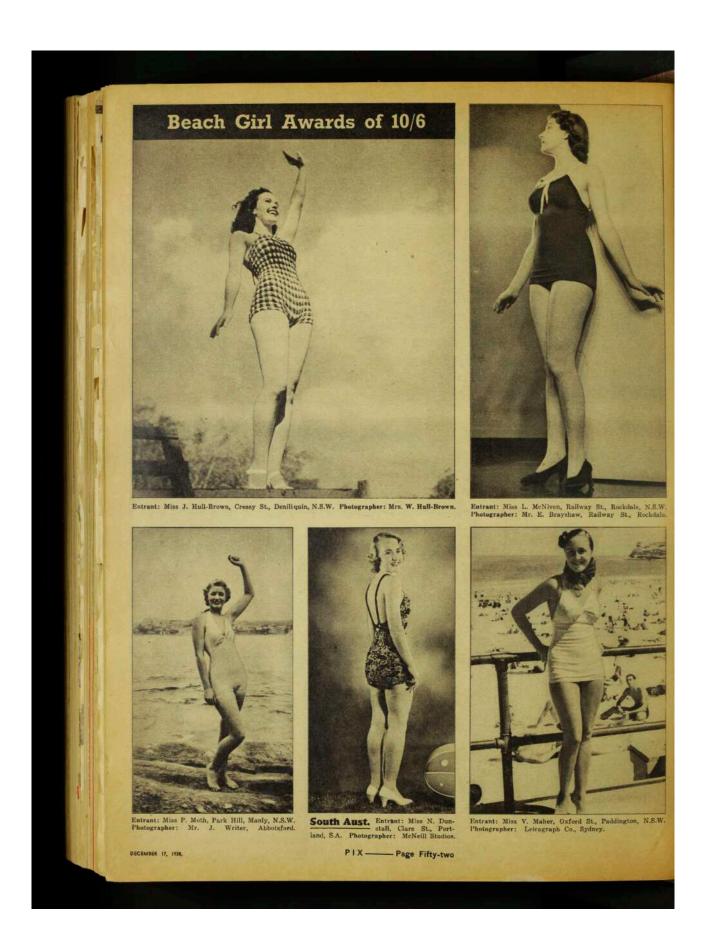
I wish to enter for the PIX Beach Girl Contest and declare that the attached photo-graph of myself was

taken by Address

I have read the printed conditions of this competition and agree to accept and be bound by same.

Name (use block letters)

DECEMBER 17, 1938



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Page 53 nla.obj-448603027 National Library of Australia

