



**TARGET OF REDS**—Donald Day, Tribune's correspondent in Riga, who is being made an object of attack by the Communist press all over the world.



**SHRINERS' QUEEN**—Miss Lucille Smith, 17, golden-haired and smiling, whose home is in Cleveland, was chosen queen of the fifty-seventh annual Shriners' convention in the Ohio city. (Acme photo.)



**ON A SADLY INTERRUPTED HONEYMOON**—Shortly after this picture was taken on the beach at Atlantic City, Rudy Vallee was called to the bedside of his mother at Westport, Me., whither he hurried by airplane, leaving for a time his bride, the former Fay Webb of Santa Monica, Cal. (Acme photo.)



**THE BRITISH WOMEN'S VARIANT** of our congressional baseball game. Lady Astor, at left, representing the house of lords, and the Honorable Mrs. Sydney Maesham, champion of the commons, played a round of golf at Walton Heath. The photographer (diplomatically, or mercifully, or both) fails to mention the scores turned in by the noble and honorable ladies. (Associated Press photo.)



**NOT THE PRINCE OF WALES**, but one of his father's loyal subjects, is this fallen jockey in a Sydney, Australia, hurdle race. Not content with following the sartorial styles he sets, the young bloods of the commonwealth of British nations seem to ape the technique of the heir to the throne in—shall we say—extemporaneous dismounting. (Acme photo.)



**LOYAL TO DE PAUW**—Miss Sara Hollopetter of Baranquilla, Colombia, is pictured on her way to Greencastle, Ind., where she will enter De Pauw university, in keeping with a family tradition which dictates that each generation must be represented on the student rolls of the Hoosier school. (Acme photo.)



**"THEY'RE CHANGING GUARD AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE"**—and Hans went down untouched by malice—to paraphrase Mr. Milne's nursery jingle. These sons of the goose-step, from the Berlin-Steglitz Oberrealschule, on a visit to London, seem mildly impressed by the mute sentry who stands at attention at the left, at the gates of the king's town house. (Associated Press photo.)



**PEACE HATH ITS HORRORS**—These young New England stalwarts at the reserve officers' training camp at Fort Ethan Allen, Vermont, give proof that even so admirable and necessary a part of the national defense as they represent may harbor a lamentable weakness. We always thought military camp life would abound in the stern realities of martial efficiency, but here it seems to be one glad, if not noticeably sweet, song. (Acme photo.)