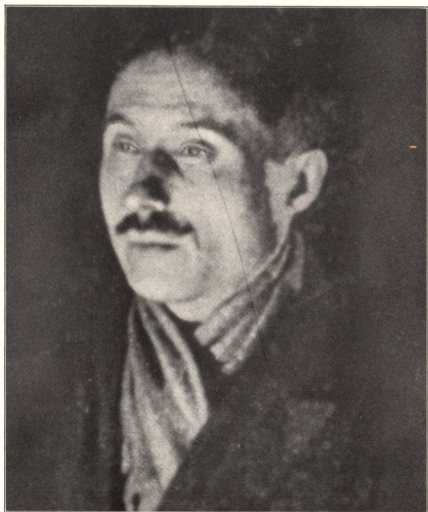


FIFTEEN CENTS

February 23, 1934

# TIME

*The Weekly Newsmagazine*



Volume XVII

**RED MENZHINSKY**

*His OGPU is the State.  
(See FOREIGN NEWS)*

Number

Circulation Office, 350 East 22nd Street, Chicago.

(Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.)

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AND KEEPING  
THE OLD

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The friendly dealings which characterize your daily activities govern us at Oakland-Pontiac. . . . The qualities of goodness and reliability

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*Five wire wheels are standard equipment at no extra cost; wood wheels optional.*

putting an ideal to work. . . . And, because of efficient manufacturing and because of General Motors' purchasing power, we have been able to make these two fine

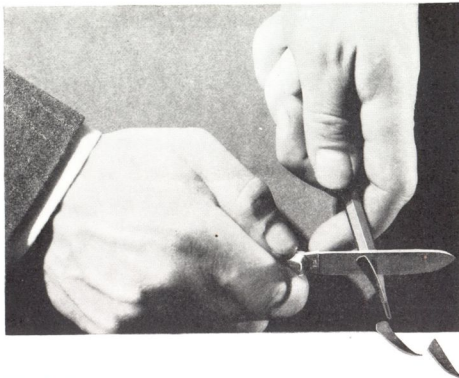
cars meet today's economic needs. Into the new Oakland Eight, and the new Pontiac, now offered by your Oakland-Pontiac dealer, have been built added beauty, comfort, handling ease, performance and enduring value at new low prices.

. . . TWO FINE CARS . . .

OAKLAND 8  PONTIAC 6

*—with Bodies by Fisher—*

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Sixteen banks throughout New York State compose the Marine Midland Group. These banks directly serve the territories which comprise the great majority of the State's business interests. Each bank has its own staff of officers and is autonomous in every way. Over 95% of the stock of all these banks is owned by the Marine Midland Corporation. Thus complete co-operation among all the banks is assured.

The officers and directors of these banks are



naturally familiar with thousands of businesses and business men. Therefore, these banks are in a unique position to serve any institution which sells in New York State. The manual exemplifies the extent of service which State-wide banking makes possible.

### ***Book Lists Key Men and Firms***

In addition to being a guide to the budgeting of sales and advertising expenditure, this manual lists jobbing firms handling consumer merchandise and doing a majority of the business in their respective fields. It also

lists the directors of all Marine Midland Banks with their other business affiliations.

### ***How to get this book***

All this information, plus a tested method of measuring sales opportunity, makes this 106-page manual, "Profitable Selling in America's Greatest Market," of definite value to companies interested in New York State. If, as an executive of such a company, you wish to receive this book, address the Marine Midland Group, Inc., 702 Marine Trust Building, Buffalo, N. Y.

## **THREE ECONOMICAL CUTS**

### **A METHOD**

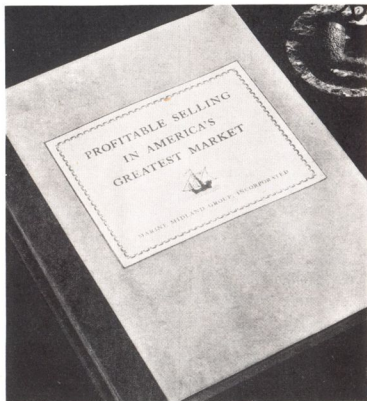
*by which sales effort can be economically concentrated and effectively controlled.*

### **THE FACTS**

*almost down to the last detail... the statistics and indices on which intelligent sales-planning can be based.*

### **THE MEN**

*The names, addresses, and facilities of practically every wholesale distributor. Also, the roster of the directors of the Marine Midland Banks... together with a cross-index to the 973 businesses with which they are connected.*



## ***The 16 Banks in New York State that compose the Marine Midland Group are:***

NEW YORK CITY.....Marine Midland Trust Company  
TROY.....The Manufacturers National Bank of Troy  
BINGHAMTON.....Peoples Trust Company  
JOHNSON CITY.....Workers Trust Company  
CORTLAND.....Cortland Trust Company  
ROCHESTER.....Union Trust Company  
ALEXANDRIA.....Orleans County Trust Company  
LOCKPORT.....Niagara County National Bank & Trust Company

BUFFALO.....Marine Trust Company  
EAST AURORA.....Bank of East Aurora  
JAMESTOWN.....Union Trust Company  
LACKAWANNA.....Lackawanna National Bank  
SNYDER.....Bank of Snyder  
TONAWANDA.....First Trust Company  
NORTH TONAWANDA.....State Trust Company  
NIAGARA FALLS.....Power City Trust Company

# ***Banks of the MARINE MIDLAND Group***

## Thousands of dentists now tell the best way to care for teeth

IT WOULDN'T be strange if you sometimes wonder if you really are taking the most effective care of your teeth and gums. There are dozens of different dentifrices — and countless conflicting theories. What is right?

An important question! So E. R. Squibb & Sons asked a real authority to answer it. A prominent research institution conducted an investigation among 50,000 dentists. Here is the summary of the answers received:

**95% of the answers stated that germ acids most frequently cause tooth decay and gum irritation;**

**95% agreed that the most serious trouble occurs at the place where teeth and gums meet;**

**85% stated that the best product to prevent these acids from causing decay and irritating the gums is Milk of Magnesia.**

Could you have any more conclusive evidence that Squibb Dental Cream will protect your teeth and gums? It is made with more than 50% Squibb Milk of Magnesia.

Try Squibb's. It cleans beautifully—and safely. Contains no grit, no astringents—nothing which might injure. It refreshes the mouth as it cleans. Great for smokers!

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**SQUIBB**  
**DENTAL CREAM**  
**GUARDS THE DANGER LINE**

## L E T T E R S

Stimson & Mussolini

Sirs:

I am one of a majority of citizens of this neighborhood who am hoping that a Sec. State's apology to that ——— Mussolini; and am convinced that what this country needs more than a good 5¢ cigar is a Sec. of State and a Sec. of Navy of equivalent value. Please answer following questions for the benefit of a dozen or so of your readers:

(1) Did this country ever apologize to any nation before in the course of its history?

(2) Did any nation in the 20th Century bigger than Albania or Serbia ever turn in an abject apology on demand to another within 24 hours before?

(3) Is Stimson just plain scared of the ——— or does he think an apology is something one nation can send to another like a valentine?

DAVE CAMERON

Harrisburg, Pa.

Sirs:

In TIME, Feb. 9, one reads: "All the U. S. people apologize. I beg leave to differ. If the question of apology had been left to the American people, not two percent of them would have voted for it. Would we have apologized, under identical circumstances, to the president of Liberia? Should the president of Nicaragua be miffed at some careless statement of an army officer, would we get down on our knees and pray for his pardon? Can you imagine this country debasing itself just because some petty potentate of some little two-by-four country was peeved at the careless remark of some Marine? If not, why do we become hysterical when Mussolini cracks his whip? Let each man draw his own conclusion."

E. F. GEORGE

Lubbock, Tex.

International history is full of apologies and expressions of regret between great nations, the U. S. not excepted.—Ed.

General Butler & Col. Williams

Sirs:

In your article on General Butler in Feb. 9 TIME, two instances of gross unfairness have prompted me to write. You say:

"He went back to the Marines, was sent to California. There he denounced and court-martialed his predecessor in command of the post on charges of drunkenness after entertaining General Butler in his home."

That is true, so far as it goes, but the impression given is untruthful and unfair to General Butler. He placed Col. Williams under arrest with great reluctance, under orders from his Butler's commanding officer. The true story is contained in detail in the enclosed clipping from the N. Y. World.

The second point is that you say: "Their [Adams' and Butler's] relations were further strained when General Butler laughingly introduced Mr. Adams at a Quentoo dinner as 'the Secretary of the God-damned Navy.'"

This is wholly untrue. The story was started as a rumor—a suggestion on some one's part that it would have been a very funny remark for General Butler to have made.

ANNE M. KEEZER

Baltimore, Md.

\*International expletives deleted.—Ed.

The World's account was a statement by friends of the late Rear-Admiral Asley Herman Robertson, who was General Butler's commanding officer in San Diego purporting to be Admiral Robertson's version of the Butler-Williams affair; follows:

"... Col. Williams invited Gen. Asley Robertson to dinner. Arriving at 6 o'clock, Gen. Butler found cocktails already being circulated pretty freely. The left as soon as possible."

"Gen. Butler attended an enlisted men's dance and then went to get his family to a dance at a hotel in San Diego."

"I was standing in the lobby when Col. Williams came in. He was supported by a junior officer and he was very noisy at apparently was quite drunk. Gen. Butler also was in the lobby when Williams reeled up to him and warned him he could not rule with a high hand in the West."

"Gen. Butler turned to me. He said: 'This fellow is disgracing his uniform. I hate to arrest him just after arriving this station.'"

"I told Gen. Butler I would have preferred charges against him if he neglected his duty in that way. Under these circumstances there was nothing else I could do but put Col. Williams under arrest at once."

"I blame myself very much for the distorted stories that got about after the arrest of Col. Williams, and it was an unfortunate mischance that prevented it from giving out the true story."—Ed.

Dante & Cervantes

Dante ranks Cervantes, But, put Chondor in pauties; By that you will act wittily; Will please the folk in Italy; Whilst those in Spain Will feel no pain; Quisote seems to live again.

JOHN EDWARD BOYS  
Los Angeles, Calif.

Sirs:

You quote a verse by Douglas Chaucer (TIME, Feb. 2), the which you very evident admire.

It cannot be that Tuxforders do not read that this is merely in the millions imitations of Ogden Nash? If they do realize why not give this overrated manner a rest, a let Ogden rest on his badly rhymed laurels?

SAMUEL DALSIMER

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Sirs:

Whoa, Time! stay your hand a bit! Dip your pen in the sand a bit! That rhyme about Cervantes is

ROY E. LARSEN

CIRCULATION MANAGER, TIME, INC.

350 E. 22nd Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

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and the yearly  
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price is  
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TIME for one year, and send me  
a bill (\$5).

NAME

ADDRESS

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IT'S A LIVE MORGUE when all the "who's who" about prominent citizens is kept on tap in carefully filed and indexed envelopes. Here's a hint for house organ editors and advertising men.



TAKE A TIP FROM THE NEWSPAPER MAN and file your negatives in indexed, labeled envelopes. Your printer will suggest the right U. S. E.



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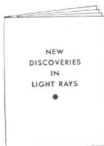


TWO ENVELOPES CUT RED TAPE. "Important Checking Copy" envelopes for tear sheets. "Rush Proof" envelopes that get quick action.

## U. S. E. GUARANTEED *Envelopes*

UNITED STATES ENVELOPE COMPANY, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

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With thirteen manufacturing divisions covering the country



## Presenting the story of "selective irradiation"

### ~a new development in foods

This scientific discovery was made in the Basic Science Research Laboratory of the University of Cincinnati. Its utilization by the public in food and other products will be made possible through an alliance between General Foods Corporation and the University of Cincinnati, to be known as General Development Laboratories, Inc.

Applications of the new discovery indicate far-reaching effects in the food industry. It can be used to add Vitamin D in definitely controllable quantities to many food and pharmaceutical products. It can be used for sterilization in the prevention of food spoilage. Organisms causing fermentation, yeast moulds and similar foes to preservation of foods yield to the new light treatment methods.

The detailed story of "selective irradiation"—its discovery, its application, its possibilities—is told in a booklet just published, "New Discoveries in Light Rays." We believe this booklet will be of interest not only to the food industry, but also to the public generally. It will be sent to any interested person free upon request.

## Write to General Foods Corporation

DEPARTMENT 2-G

250 PARK AVENUE NEW YORK CITY



Maxwell House Coffee and Tea, Log Cabin Syrup, Jell-O, Cereals, Post's Bran Flakes, Whole Bran, Minute Tapioca, Instant Potatoes, Hillmann's Mayonnaise Products, Walter Baker's Chocolate and Cocoa, Franklin Baker's Coconut, Calumet Baking Powder, Grape Nuts, Sanka Coffee, Swans Down Cake Flour, Postum Cereal, Post Toasties, La France, Satina, Diamond Crystal Salt, Jell-O Ice Cream Powder

A world above my fantasies.  
No thimbleberging rapparee.  
No jobber in kidnapping.  
No flitcher! Be moral, please  
And take that wealth of laurel, please  
And reverently rest it on  
The dome of Mister Chesterton.

DOUGLAS CHANDOR

Washington, D. C.

### Son & Sire

Sirs:

In your issue of Feb. 9 I noticed among your British news—"Up spoke Wayward Winnie who has long sought to wrest leadership of the Conservative Party from Baldwin?" . . .

I am certain that a magazine of your high repute and obvious desire for accuracy would not publish such a statement unless it possesses some foundation in actual fact. I am always interested in my father's activities, but confess with shame that in regard to this aspect of them I am woefully ignorant. May I, therefore, inquire what is the basis of truth on which you rely for the allegation contained in the words I have italicized and in particular how long and in what way this has been going on.

RANDOLPH S. CHURCHILL

San Francisco, Calif.

Son Churchill well knows that Sir Churchill, ever ambitious, broke last month with Conservative Leader Stanley Baldwin on the issue of India's future status, resigned from the Conservative "shadow cabinet" on Jan. 27, 1931. He has since continued (with no appearance of success his attempts (by loud public speechmaking) to get a wagging hold on the Conservative party through its die-hard tail, of which he is the tip.

Son Churchill has seasoned his U. S. lecture tour with such assertions as the Prime Minister James Ramsay MacDonald is a "traitor"—En.

### No Ambulance

Sirs:

In your issue of Feb. 9, an article appears relative to the proposed appointment of Ernie A. Michel as Federal Judge in Minnesota. This article does a very grave injustice to one of the State's outstanding lawyers (not an ambulance chaser) who is the choice of both U. S. Senator every one of the ten Minnesota Congressmen and who has received a more overwhelming endorsement than anyone who has ever aspired to such a position. Not only is your article incorrect; but it is, in my opinion, clearly libelous.

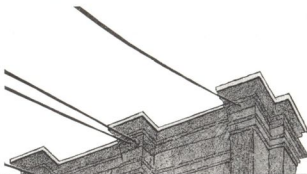
It is true that the firm of Davis, Michel, Yaezer & McKinley specializes in representing injured railroad workmen. There is a vast difference between the shyster type, who use trick methods, and the high type of lawyers (and there are too few) who are satisfied to let the legal corporation practice go by the boards and fight for justice to the worker.

Your article, and the appellation "Chas Michel," conveys the idea that Mr. Michel's work has been only that of a solicitor of cases. This is not correct and it does a gross injustice to man whose entire work has been that of legal research, briefing and trial work. So far as have been able to learn, Mr. Michel has never personally solicited a case in his life. While he may be responsible for the conduct of any case in behalf of his firm, nevertheless to convey the impression that he is a mere solicitor instead of one of the outstanding lawyers of the State is highly unfair.

You undoubtedly were not informed that Mr. Michel had appeared in or briefed cases in cause in the Supreme Courts of probably a dozen States, that he has often appeared in and briefed cases for the Federal Courts, including the Circuit Court of Appeals and the Supreme Court of the U. S.

In fact, one of the cases Mr. Michel argued before the Supreme Court of the U. S. was argued with Mr. William D. Mitchell, the present Attorney General, on the other side. Mr. Michel represented the injured man and Mr. Mitchell the Canadian Northern Railroad Co. The case

\*Please italicize. R. S. C.



In the Biggest City in the Country

## INTERNATIONALS

are Doing the Biggest Kind of Jobs

THE conspicuous success of International Trucks in New York has a deep significance. New York knows that these trucks are built right... and that they serve right, as have other products of the Harvester Company for a full one hundred years. America as a whole endorses New York's good judgment, for in ten years International Truck production has grown seven times as fast as the total truck production of the industry. New York has Internationals at work digging subways, building bridges, fighting fires, as well as serving every conceivable type of business enterprise. New York chooses Internationals! Your eyes can give you indication of that preference everywhere; registration figures give you proof; a test on your own job will reveal the reason!

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The Vacuum Oil Co. of New York, one of whose trucks is shown above, and the largest oil company the country ever use Internationals.



29 Internationals deliver the delicious baked goods of the Cox Baking Company. 38 of this number are speedy, good-looking Special Delivery Trucks.



The business of the Auto Mayflower Transit Company is to haul heavy loads for long distances. Internationals do the job for them, and for many, many other transit companies.



George W. Johnson, subway controller, uses International Trucks. Internationals have worked north to and south and almost from the very beginning on New York's subway program.



New York homes are kept warm in winter by coal and coke delivered in International Trucks. Keepers use Internationals on do countless other fires in that business.



The prominent Washington Square Laundry maintains a fleet of 22 Internationals, and is but one of hundreds of laundries using International Trucks profitably.

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Speed and Heavy-Duty Models—sold and serviced by 180 Company-owned branches

# They Came for GOLD and Thrills— They Stayed and Prospered on Sunshine & Vitamins

They're living yet—grizzled old prospectors and adventurers and business men and homesteaders who were first thrilled by Colorado in the Indian days. They came to find fortunes and better homes—and found them, as people still find them today, in "Opportunity's Playground," the land of Sunshine and Vitamins.

## COLORADO

THE  
KEY STATE  
OF THE  
NEW WEST



ascending Cimarron Valley, in the Sangre de Cristo Mountains

**T**O learn the secret of sunshine and vitamins, you have only to taste the Colorado fruits and vegetables so eagerly sought in distant markets. But to learn why "Colorado offers you more in terms of real living than any other place in the world" you should spend a low-cost vacation in Colorado and keep your opportunity-eye open. Enjoy nature's greatest splendor—at any time of the year—while you learn how such splendor can fit into your every-day life.

That vacation will do you more good than any you've ever had. Every outdoor sport, matchless scenic splendor on every side, easy routes to all sections, excellent accommodations to fit your taste and purse are awaiting your pleasure. Take your next vacation in Colorado.



Fall River Road in Rocky Mountain National Park



Colorado Vegetables are Extra Large, Extra Tender, Extra Delicious



Fancy Purebred Livestock Thrives

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Send me the free book, "COLORFUL COLORADO: Opportunity's Playground," illustrated with natural-color photographs.

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involved purely and only a question of constitutional law. See *Canadian Northern vs. E.P.* 252 U.S. 534.

The firm of which Mr. Michel is a member collected millions of dollars from railroad clients do not criticize their methods, fair or honest. So successful has the firm been in the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen it retained them as Regional Counsel in States.

... Here in Minnesota we feel that Attorney General Mitchell is firmly set against Mr. Michel because he has never represented corporations but only workmen.

Mr. Michel has never been "cited" for any lance chasing as stated in your article. Nebraska case you refer to, 197 NW 599, not personally involve Mr. Michel nor was ever before the court in that case nor did court ever claim any jurisdiction over him.

There is much to be said for the lawyer who faces the brunt of trained claim agents and railroad lawyers. I personally know of many where claim departments isolate badly injured men, set statements from them while in physical and mental condition from shock, try every available trick to avoid liability, takes a specialist to outfight these men, back by a railroad bankroll. So clearly has Mr. Michel found that numerous railroad and corporate lawyers are among his written indorsees.

When a man is permanently injured, his settlement check is HIS LAST RAILROAD CHECK. Generally he knows no other work. It is that these men or their dependents receive a dollar to which they are entitled. If there is not a few high grade firms ready to take stigma of so-called "ambulance chasing" (a stigma incidentally fostered by corporations most affected by their ability), it would be a sad for the workmen of America.

THOMAS B. MOUET

Minneapolis, Minn.

All praise to Lawyer Michel for millions he and/or his firm have justly collected for workmen. Nevertheless firm was thoroughly rebuked by the preme Court of Nebraska for its unethical practices and no member of a law firm escape the consequences of such a rebuke on the grounds that he was not personally implicated.—Ed.

### Birmingham's Relief

Sirs:

YOUR COMMENTS JUDGE PAYNES TIMONY CONCERNING RED CROSS LIEF. I, INFERS BIRMINGHAM ASKED FOR NATIONAL RELIEF WHICH IS ERRONEOUS STOP WHAT JUDGE PAYNES SAID WAS BIRMINGHAM A BAMA IS ONLY RED CROSS CHAPI DOING URBAN ORGANIZED CHARI AND IS SUPPORTED BY COMMUNIST CHIEF STOP IN FAIRNESS TO US PLEASE CORRECT YOUR ERROR IN ANY COMMENTS ON RED CROSS RELIEF YOU NEXT ISSUE AS WE HAVE NOT ASKED FOR OUTSIDE HELP AND ARE FURTHER SAKING SATISFIED UNDER LISTING CIRCUMSTANCES.

HENRY R. HOWZ

Birmingham, Ala.

## TIME

The Weekly Newsmagazine

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Managing Editor: John S. Martin.  
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In his quiet laboratory the Chemist is guiding the development of industry, and upon his discoveries today will rise new industrial giants tomorrow.

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The Swann Corporation was created to help solve these problems. It is our job to serve the Chemist, stepping in with research and production facilities to find for Industry a new way, a *better way*, of making the necessary raw materials on a commercial scale.

♦ ♦ ♦

Swann Research has successfully served many leaders in American Industry. If your progress has been impeded by the lack of an ingredient with certain essential properties, perhaps Swann Research can help you to find a better way.

A great industry is today using large quantities of a substance which as a result of Swann Research was reduced in price from \$40.00 a pound to 30c.



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# GREATER FRIENDSHIP

*never was given  
to any builder*



*"More important than all the deliberations of the family councils on the performance of atmosphere of service stations and the courtesy of Millions of daughters, mothers, sons and fathers, ing the future of the automotive business around sides of America with no one there to plead the manufacturer, car or dealer. And the verdicts*  
—Motor

When men gather in home, club or office, and the conversation turns to motor cars, the good name of Buick is as safe as it has been in Buick's own laboratories and shops throughout twenty-seven years.

No word of ours can add one whit to the sound, honest quality which Buick craftsmen have always built into this car. But the glowing words of Buick owners are adding mightily to public appreciation of Buick quality, day after day.

More than 2,500,000 people have purchased Buicks. And today, 765,000 more men and women are driving Buicks than any other automobile in its field. More than eighty-eight per cent—almost nine out of ten of these millions—buy Buicks again and again. Their enthusiasm so influences others that 56 out of every 100 buyers of the fifteen eights in its price class now are choosing Buick Eights.

More wonderful even than all spoken tributes to Buick is the buying loyalty of these owners. Greater friendship than theirs never was given to any builder.

*When Better Automobiles Are Built, Buick Will Build Them*

BUICK MOTOR COMPANY • FLINT, MICHIGAN

# TIME

Vol. XVII, No. 8

The Weekly Newsmagazine

February 23, 1931

## NATIONAL AFFAIRS

### THE PRESIDENCY

#### The Hoover Week

Last week the President of the U. S. closed his Drought Relief controversy with Congress by signing the Interior Department Appropriation Bill carrying \$20,000,000 for "food loans" (see col. 3). Of eleven supply measures which must be passed by Congress and signed by the President if an extra session is to be avoided, this was only the second.

☐ Signed last week by the President with "great pleasure" was "an admirable measure" for advance planning of public works as an unemployment preventive. Its congressional sponsor was Democratic Senator Robert Wagner of New York. Said the President: "It is not a cure for business depression but will afford better organization for relief in future depressions."

☐ "Infinite patience . . . indomitable will . . . undying idealism . . . inflexible resolve." With such words President Hoover last week praised Abraham Lincoln in a nation-wide radio speech, which came somewhat anti-climactically after the Pope's world-salute (see p. 40).

The 31st President of the U. S. reverses the 16th above all others. The Hoover eulogy was broadcast from the Lincoln study in the White House, amid Lincoln chairs, pictures, tables, plaques. A Lincoln clock, six minutes late, chimed from the mantel.

☐ To the Red Cross Drought Drive President Hoover gave a check for \$7,500 on his 32nd wedding anniversary.

☐ The President asked Congress to appropriate \$30,000 for U. S. participation in a second Polar year in 1932. During a Polar year meteorologists of many countries are sent into the Arctic to gather and compare atmospheric data, draw new conclusions about the weather. The last was held in 1882.

☐ Accepted by the President was the resignation of Walter E. Hope of Manhattan as Assistant Secretary of the Treasury in Charge of Fiscal Offices.

☐ In behalf of Ernest Michel, his candidate for a Federal judgeship, Minnesota's blind Senator Schall last week carried to the White House his fight against Attorney General Mitchell, chief Michel critic. He told President Hoover: "Taft wrecked his Administration by trusting Ballinger, Harding wrecked his by trusting Daugherty and Fall. Are you going to wreck yours by further trusting your Attorney General?"

☐ It was understood that President Hoover will be asked to accept the resignation of Major General Smedley Darlington Butler, effective Oct. 1, twelve years before he reaches the retirement age of 61. Thereafter General Butler will perform on the lecture platform.

### THE CONGRESS

#### Clock

Working days left: 13. Essential bills to enact if a special session is to be avoided: 9. Essential bills enacted last week: 1.

**House Work Done.** The House of Representatives last week:

☐ Passed a \$348,820,952 Naval Appropriation Bill, after refusing to limit officers to 5,499; sent it to the Senate.

☐ Adopted the conference report on the Interior Department Appropriation Bill, including a \$20,000,000 Drought Relief fund (see col. 3); sent it to the President.

☐ Adopted a conference report on the \$100,000,000 Public Buildings Bill; sent it to the President.

☐ Passed (363-to-37) a bill to up the Soldier Bonus loans, sent it to the Senate (see p. 12).

☐ Defeated (167-to-163) a Senate bill to increase the salary of the Governor of Alaska from \$7,000 to \$10,000.

☐ Agreed to Senate amendments to three omnibus Civil War pension bills; sent them to the President.

**Senate Work Done.** The Senate of the U. S. last week:

☐ Passed the Legislative Appropriation Bill; sent it to conference.

☐ Passed the \$1,053,000,000 Independent Officer Appropriation Bill; sent it to conference.

☐ Adopted the conference report on the Interior Department Appropriation Bill.

including a \$20,000,000 Drought relief fund; sent it to the House.

☐ Passed a bill to bridge San Francisco Bay.

☐ Heard Utah's Reed Smoot eulogize Abraham Lincoln.

☐ Passed a House bill for a 44-hour-week in the Postal service; sent it to the President.

☐ Passed a bill to grant a \$5,000 per year pension to Eleanor Emma Anderson Bliss, widow of Chief of Staff Tasker Howard Bliss U. S. A.; sent it to the House.

### Misery Question

Two months ago Secretary of Agriculture Hyde raised the warning cry of "Dole!" against the Senate's Drought Relief plan and thereby started the Arkansas food war in Congress. Last week the same Secretary pronounced the same relief plan "no Dole!" and thereby brought to a peaceful conclusion the bitterest issue of the session. Nevertheless the Senate had won less than the White House Administration had surrendered.

When Arthur Mastic Hyde ran a thriving Buick agency in Trenton, Mo. before the War, his interest in farms and farmers had been nominal. Pitched into the Governor's chair at Jefferson City by the Republican sweep of 1920 he made Missouri's farmers roar with rage, earned the epithet of "tax-eater" by his expensive road building program. President Hoover picked him for the Cabinet chiefly because he had once been a "Lowden man" but had got a divorce from the equalization fee. Mockingly Secretary Hyde's arch-foe, one-time Democratic Senator James Reed, used to greet him: "Howdy, Arty. As one dirt farmer to another, how's crops?" The same spiteful Reed on the stump referred to him as "a steam whistle on a fertilizer factory." Two years in the Cabinet, Secretary Hyde helped to pick the Federal Farm Board to rid Florida of the Mediterranean fruit fly, to make himself silly with charges that Soviet Russia, by short sales in Chicago, was deliberately trying to depress U. S. wheat prices. Washington life has not diminished his liking for pie, buttermilk, cigars, chess, fishing in the Ozarks.

What gave Secretary Hyde his chance to settle the Drought fight he had started was last fortnight's compromise on \$20,000,000 for "agricultural rehabilitation" (TIME, Feb. 16). Did or did not those wasteful words mean that money could be spent for food for hungry farmers? Nobody in Congress knew for sure. After much interpretative haggling, the Senate last week put the question squarely up to Secretary Hyde in a resolution that asked "whether the amendment relating to

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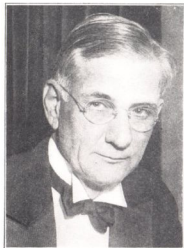
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## National Affairs—(Continued)

Drought Relief includes in its terms food, clothing and medicines."

Secretary Hyde was speechmaking in Louisville, Ky. when the Senate's query reached him. Long distance telephone wires to the White House hummed busily as the wishes of President Hoover were ascertained. With the President's sanction Secretary Hyde telegraphed the Senate a long, rambling message about Red Cross aid and rural credits in which was buried away this all-important sentence: "It is my understanding . . . that there could be no prohibition against the proceeds of such loans being used for food or other supplies if they were necessary."

Admission by the Administration that Drought-area farmers could borrow from this \$20,000,000 fund to feed their hungry families was all Congress needed to clinch the compromise. The Senate adopted it



Wide World

THE SECRETARY OF AGRICULTURE

*He inspired an oration on merciful mules.* (67-10-15) as did the House. The President's signature followed immediately. Drought relief could no longer provoke an extra session.

The Arkansas Compromise, however, did not get by the Senate without hard oratorical pounding. Nebraska's Norris offered some beatitudes of his own making:

*Blessed are they who starve while the asses and the mules are fed, for they shall be buried at public expense.*

*Blessed are they who hunger in the land of Drought, for they shall be told that a great Government feeds the starving in foreign lands.*

*Blessed are the little children who shiver from the cold, for their suffering shall receive "sympathetic consideration."*

Virginia's Glass flayed Democratic Leader Robinson of Arkansas, who accepted the Compromise, for his "abject surrender" on the principle of free Federal aid. Idaho's Borah in one last dramatic revolt against the Compromise, exclaimed: "A few kernels of corn for the hungry

child, the drippings from the mouth of the merciful mule! . . . These people are going to suffer beyond the power of human language to portray. . . . When did these picaresque objections to feeding the hungry first appear? They appeared when the income tax payers became afraid of an increase in taxes."

Perfectly plain to all was the Democratic backdown on food relief. Senator Robinson had first proposed an outright Federal gift of \$35,000,000 to feed the hungry who had no other means of sustenance. By the Compromise he had accepted a proposition whereby \$20,000,000 was to be loaned for food only to those who could put up collateral. Piercingly to the point critics showed how the family, without food, without grocery-store credit, without security for a Federal loan, would get none of the \$20,000,000, would be as dependent as ever upon the Red Cross.\*

President Hoover had also changed his position since December, agreed to far more Drought relief than he had originally intended. Last week, through Secretary Hyde, he surrendered to the Senate's primary plan of Federal loans to feed the hungry, a proposition he once flayed as "playing politics with human misery."

Meanwhile the Red Cross was caring for 255,735 families—about a million mouths. Its \$10,000,000 relief drive climbed slowly past the \$8,000,000 mark. Rations were being distributed on the basis of 4¢ per person per week. Still unreported last week was any authenticated case of death of starvation in the Drought area.

### H. R. 17054

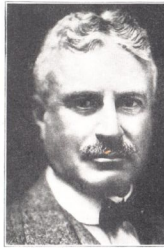
Soldier Bonus legislation began moving rapidly through Congress last week toward what was generally expected to be a presidential veto. Reported from the Ways & Means Committee H. R. 17054 to up veterans' loans on adjusted service certificates was snapped (363-10-37) through the House in 40 minutes. The Senate was primed for action no less quick to avert what all Bonus advocates dreaded—a pocket veto.

If President Hoover gets the measure before the last ten days of the session, he must either disapprove it and thereby allow Congress a chance to repass it over his veto or permit it to become a law automatically. If the measure reaches the White House after the last ten days period, the President can kill it by doing nothing to it (i. e. a pocket veto) and thus deprive Congress of a second vote before final adjournment. With the ten-day period beginning Feb. 21, the Bonus fight became chiefly a race against time to the White House.

From the veterans' viewpoint the particular hero of last week's Bonus activities was New Jersey's Republican Representative Isaac ("Ike") Bacharach. In 1915

Mr. Bacharach went to Congress Atlantic City. With his father he prospered in the retail clothing trade into real estate, lumber and banking Atlantic City began booming as a result became a local tycoon. Seniority of age advanced him to the No. 3 major place on the House Ways & Means Committee. There his dexterous management of politics and finance won him a reputation as the committee's "brain." A fixer and a fixer, sporty in attire, facially courteous but personally pleasant, grey-haired Representative Bacharach is of Speaker Longworth's closest friends, and, as such, a power in House affairs.

Democrat Owen D. Young's testir on the Bonus fortnight ago convinced gressman Bacharach that it was politics necessary for the Republicans to Adopting the "Young Plan" of incre



Kepi

ISAAC BACHARACH

*He mixed, he fixed.*

loans but rejecting the proposal to them only to needy veterans, he did H. R. 17054, got it by the Ways & Means Committee (17-10-4) to the House where Speaker Longworth helped him pass it by a suspension of the Rules.

The Bacharach bill provided for upping the loan value of Bonus certificates from 2½% to 5%; 2) reducing the interest rates from 6% to 4%. A veteran had already borrowed 2½% of the value of his certificate could raise an 2½% on it. Veterans' Bureau act estimated that this measure would \$700,000,000.

If Mr. Bacharach was the veto hero, Secretary of the Treasury M logically became their villain last when he wrote a strong public letter jecting to this bonus legislation. The of his argument was that the Tre: could not stand the financial strain. dicting a \$500,000,000 deficit next (last estimate: \$350,000,000), he de: the measure created "a potential lia of \$1,750,000,000"—that is, if all vet borrowed to the limit. The Treasur

\*The difficulty of negotiating secured Federal loans in the Drought area was demonstrated in Lee County, Ark. where only 22 farmers out of 5,500 had been able to put up collateral to get seed and fertilizer advances from the Government.

## National Affairs—(Continued)

explained, had some \$772,000,000 securities in a sinking fund reserve to pay off the bonus in 1945 which would have to be sold to raise cash in addition to floating a \$1,000,000,000 bond issue. Heavy refunding of Liberty Loan obligations in the near future complicated the outlook still more. Declared Secretary Mellon: "the revenues of the Government are steadily falling behind. . . . The Treasury is already in a difficult position. . . . I regret I cannot approve of the Treasury assuming the obligations imposed by this bill. I cannot too urgently recommend that this measure should have reconsideration in order that it should be on a basis which will not damage our whole financial position."

The Mellon letter clearly foreshadowed a Hoover veto. But upon Congress it acted as no deterrent. Speaker Longworth pronounced the Bacharach bill "sane, sensible and conservative" and "one guess as good as another" on its cost. Secretary Mellon was loudly flayed for painting too gloomy a picture, was reminded that his dire prediction about the effects of the original Bonus act in 1924 had never materialized. The Ways & Means Committee in its report on H. R. 17054 argued that "there is no way to determine accurately just what the cost will be." Against Secretary Mellon's "potential liability" of \$1,720,000,000 it set the fact that only about 48% of veterans had borrowed on their certificates in a "period of distress" and the assumption that this figure would not be exceeded as times improved. The Committee claimed the cost would "range from \$375,000,000 upwards," depending on the amount of borrowing, pointed to the \$772,000,000 Bonus reserve fund as the logical source of cash.

### Last Chips

To the Federal Farm Board last week was passed its final stack of chips to play the wheat and cotton markets. Congress voted it \$100,000,000—last of its original \$500,000,000 allowance—with the implication that it must make good on its stabilization program or quit.

In passing the Farm Board's ultimate appropriation Senators openly deplored its open market policy as a "sheer gamble with public funds." An effort to end its wheat and cotton speculation was beaten (55-10-26) only because Senators did not want to shoulder the responsibility of "hamstringing" its operations at a time when failure by its own action was widely anticipated. Applause rose from the galleries when small, precise Senator George of Georgia declared: "Four years more of Herbert Hoover and we'll be fortunate if we don't have to turn the Treasury into a community chest. . . . If the Government wants to gamble it should hire professionals, not amateurs."

The Farm Board is now carrying approximately 120,000,000 bu. of wheat, 2,000,000 bales of cotton, all bought high above the current market in an attempt to sustain domestic prices. These operations have put the Board \$100,000,000 into the red.

That Alexander Legge, the Board's \$12,000 per-year chairman and chief sponsor of its market program, would resign shortly after March 4 to return to his \$100,000 per-year post as head of International Harvester Co. last week became an accepted fact. In his place was foreseen James Clifton Stone, vice chairman and tobacco's representative, who was expected to sheer the Board away from its present market program. Though Chairman Legge would not give a yes-or-no answer, he did say: "If a street car were to run over me tonight, the Board would go on exactly as it has been and no one would know the difference." Demanding a 20% wheat acreage reduction Chairman Legge declared realistically that otherwise "this stabilization effort will have to be abandoned, the loss written off and the adjustment left to the old-time principle of the survival of the fittest."

## PROHIBITION

### Groundswell's Spray

Always there are legislators and businessmen who, sensitive to the slightest shift in public opinion, hurry far ahead of actual developments with projects to capitalize them. Last week three groups of such people showed that they take seriously the brewing of the Wet groundswell at the elections last November.

❖ Officials of a Canadian investment trust formed to hold nothing but the securities of foreign liquor manufacturers offered their stock to U. S. investors, urging them to take timely advantage of the "tremendous appeal of such securities if, as and when the United States . . . decides in favor of Repeal." The company, Cumulative Investment Foundation, Ltd., was chartered under the laws of Canada Nov. 14, 1930. On Nov. 18, 1,000,000 shares were either offered or optioned at \$5 per share. Prime talking point: The U. S. might adopt the Anderson Liquor Plan (TIME, Feb. 2) and import goods from the companies in the investment trust.\*

❖ From the Virgin Islands a delegation arrived to petition Congress for money, industrial and agricultural schools—and permission to make rum for export, which before Prohibition was one of the Islanders' most lucrative trades.

❖ In the New Mexico legislature, serious consideration was given to a bill providing for the expenditure of \$50,000 on a brewery or distillery and to establish liquor dispensaries "wherever necessary for the convenience of the people." Theory: that the Prohibition statutes apply only to "persons, associations and corporations and cannot prohibit a sovereign State from manufacturing and selling liquor." By terms of the bill, liquor

\*Makers of more famed brands whose stocks are held by the investment trust:

Arthur Guinness, Son & Co., Ltd. (Guinness Stout)

John Dewar & Sons, Ltd. (John Dewar)

Dublin Distilleries Co., Ltd. (Usher's Green Spirit)

John Walker & Son's Ltd. (Johnny Walker)

might be sold to adults "for non-beverage purposes only," by a state dispensary commission. Prescribed purchase-limit per person would be two quarts of whiskey, eight quarts of wine and 21 quarts of beer per month. To import liquor, until a brewery could be built with the commission's profits, \$50,000 would be appropriated.

## THE TARIFF

### Embargo

Last week Andrew William Mellon again unsheathed a sharp economic sword against Soviet Russia. He forbade any lumber or any pulpwood from four great areas of North Russia to enter the U. S.

Last summer Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Seymour Lowman embargoed Russian pulpwood on the ground that it was produced by convict labor. Within a week he was forced to lift the ban for lack of evidence that pulpwood workers of U. S. S. R. were legal convicts (TIME, Aug. 11).

What new evidence had convinced the Treasury that Soviet convicts worked the Soviet spruce forests, U. S. Commissioner of Customs Frank Xavier Alexander Eble refused to reveal. Unable to investigate conditions for itself the Treasury had obviously accepted as substantial proof affidavits from independent observers, labor camp refugees, casual visitors. Under the Treasury's order an importer can bring in Soviet lumber and pulpwood only if he establishes by a preponderance of evidence that these commodities are produced by free labor—an almost impossible requirement.

Lost the Treasury's embargo look like a political discrimination against Russia, the State Department last week instructed its consuls throughout the world to report on convict-made goods in their respective areas with a view to including other countries in the embargo. Complaint by U. S. tobacco producers, feeling the pinch of competition, that Sumatra cigar wrappers from the Dutch East Indies were convict-grown caused the Treasury to start investigating. Under study also were rubber imports from slave-ridden Liberia, phosphates from Morocco.

## WOMEN

### Bar's Bar

Though women are admitted to the American Bar Association and that of New York State, they have been banned from the marble-and-bronze clubhouse of the exclusive Bar-Association of New York City since the first woman lawyer appeared in New York 50 years ago. Last week eminent members of the organization, among them George Woodward Wickersham, tried to have the local Bar's bar lifted by an amendment to the Association's constitution. Reasons given for the proposal's defeat: 1) expense; 2) potential disgruntlement of the male majority.

Lawyer Lucille Pugh commented: "Why should they be disgruntled? Don't women usually soothe . . . ?"



## National Affairs—(Continued)

## CORRUPTION

## A Woman's Turn

Twelve years ago when she became the first woman magistrate in New York City, Jean Norris was 42 and a "fine figure of a woman." Life, for her, promised exceedingly well. She had health and great vitality. Her salary was, by comparison with most career-women, high—\$7,000. She could look forward to the attentions which would be given to all the first-women-this-or-that. And she was no fool.

Until this year, life generously fulfilled its promise. If not famed, Jean Norris had become near-famed. She was smartly gowned. She had some friends on Park Avenue and many elsewhere. She had managed to travel much abroad. In Cairo, Calcutta, Shanghai, Buenos Aires, great were the heraldings and great the banquettings of "America's first woman judge." Actually this title needed qualification. A magistrate is as different from a Supreme Court judge as an ordinary bank officer from a financier. And in Ohio that learned, grey-haired jurist, Florence Allen, had become a justice of the Supreme Court. But what matter? Jean Norris had no grey hairs and was certainly somebody. She loved her work—being called "Your Honor," and tartly telling this male he was overruled, or wisely bidding that bad girl to be good.

Then last year the shadow arose. New York Judges high and low, who the people were sure were crooked, began to be *proved* crooked. The power of Tammany in which Jean Norris had always trusted seemed insufficient to confound the inquisitors. Jean Norris' turn approached.

Last week she was summoned before Referee Samuel Seabury, ordered up into the witness stand, like any common crook, put under oath, examined and cross-examined, twisted and tangled on her magisterial conduct. Dressed in green, holding herself stiffly erect, the onetime Brooklyn girl answered questions briefly, almost insolently, in pseudo-Oxonian accent. Her inquisitors attempted to show that she was a falsifier of her court's official record, a tyrant on the bench who petulantly tossed defendants around at the peril of their constitutional rights, a dispenser of justice toward women offenders far less merciful than male magistrates.

What brought loudest public condemnation down Jean Norris' haughty head was proof that she had altered the stenographic record of a case which was about to be appealed on the ground of an unfair trial. Mary Disena Labello was up on a prostitution charge. It was getting late in the afternoon. Mary Labello's attorney complained he had been in court since 10 a. m. The official record read as follows:

*The Court*—So have I. You know what to do; plead her [the defendant] guilty and tell her to throw herself on the mercy of the Court.

Judge Norris changed the record to read: "So have I. What is it, counsel, do you wish to plead her guilty and throw herself on the mercy of the Court?"

On the stand Magistrate Norris first denied that she had made any changes, then admitted that this alteration was "somewhat arbitrary" but that, after all, it was only "an error of judgment."

Out of the record in the same case she had stricken her statement to defense



JEAN HORTENSE NOONAN NORRIS  
... erred.

counsel that he was "going to be limited" in presenting evidence. Later she cut him short with a refusal to hear more of his witnesses—and then deleted it from the record. She practically forced the defendant to take the stand, ordered her to "get up" and "stop arguing." But from the revised record Magistrate Norris had also edited these judicial imperatives. The defendant was convicted, sent to the workhouse for 100 days.

Stubbornly Magistrate Norris last week refused to agree with Referee Seabury that her changes were "striking and substantial" in a fair-trial appeal and tended to put her "on record in a fairer and more impartial position." Her only defense: "An error of judgment . . . an error of judgment. . . I made the changes according to my recollection of what I said."

Two other factors weighed against the "woman's judge of women": 1) she had dealt in the stock of a bail bond company which did business in her court; 2) she always refused to question the veracity of vice squad policemen in a prostitution case.

**Kenna Case.** In its corollary investigation into bribe-taking policemen who operate in magistrates' courts, the Seabury inquiry turned up this item last week:

Six years ago Police Lieutenant John W. Kenna was placed in charge of about

1,000 policemen in the mid-town *s* of Manhattan, called "The Tender which abounds in speakies and v sorts. His salary for the period am to \$20,000. He and his mother, hov have banked during the six years a of \$237,000.

## RADICALS

## Unemployed

Up the Capitol steps at Washington week tramped a delegation of 150 j under Communist leadership. Quietly marched past police guards into the l corridors to petition Speaker Long for Unemployment insurance. He not see them. Some of them straggled into the House gallery. From that va point one Fred Kearns of Pitts arose, began to shout: "I protest! test against the arrest of—" Oo wide-open mouth was clapped the ha Chief Doorkeeper Bert Kennedy. cries from the House floor: "Throw out! Shut him up!" Two polli ejected him while other Reds were s off the Capitol grounds.

Late one afternoon jobless demonstrators stormed into the Minnesota House Representatives at St. Paul, took p sion of the chamber after the speake declared a 25-minute recess. For hours Red orators bellowed and inve from the rostrum against the legal demanded Unemployment relief. "warmers! Yellow fakers!" screamed 18-year-old girl at House members tolerantly cheered her gusto. Durin chamber demonstration, 50 Reds sl down to the basement, entered the C restaurant, gorged themselves on apples and crackers.

When Reds held an Unemployment meeting on Boston Common with permit, mounted police charged the c broke up the demonstration. Arrested ten others were two clergymen—C gationalist Robert A. Bakeman, E polian Smith O. Dexter—who pro the police's "high-handed methods i free speech." The Socialist party l out the ministers.

Of all last week's Red demonst on Unemployment the most startlin significant occurred in Reading, Pa. city in the U. S. with a Socialist Gc ment, it afforded students of po economics a striking example of the between moderate and extreme Ra ism. Socialism obviously had solve riddle of Joblessness no more succes than the conservative government Washington, St. Paul or Boston.

In 1927 Reading voters put into a thoroughgoing Socialist Govern headed by tall, handsome native Mayor John Henry Stump. By tr cigarmaker, by conviction a Sociali had served a dozen years as business ager of the weekly *Labor Adv*. Businessmen thought him a pleasant, headed, reasonable person despit



## National Affairs—(Continued)

theories. The Reading Times, unable to stomach the regular party candidates, helped elect him.

The Stump administration has adopted none of the orthodox methods of unemployment relief, claiming the problem was national, not local. It has refused to inaugurate an emergency construction program on the ground that it would only tax the poor. Its \$450,000 community chest was exhausted last November. It has claimed credit for relief furnished by the non-Socialist school board which is outside its control.

Last week jobless hundreds, led by Reds, paraded to the City Hall, demanding municipal relief from Mayor Stump. They asked that everybody in town be given \$15 per week plus \$2 per week per dependent plus free rent, free gas, free electricity. Funds, they thought, might be raised by a local tax on incomes of \$5,000 and up. Mayor Stump ushered the leaders into his office, where they harangued him thus: "... You who call yourself a Socialist, must realize the workers are creators of all commodities and yet the workers are starving."

Suavely the Mayor replied:

"I'll tell you boys nobody is more in sympathy with you than the Mayor and Council of Reading. We're no novices. We know what Capitalism does to the workers and hope that Capitalism will be overthrown. ... We've kept men on we'd ordinarily lay off. I've organized Unemployment relief and it's doing a darned good job. But ... you don't know the law, that's all. How can we tax the rich? If I could, I would. ... Show me a starving worker. I'd dig down into my



Bachrach

READING'S STUMP

"I'll tell you boys ..."

own pocket to prevent it. Your Communist sheet, the *Daily Worker*, has been doing a lot of lying. ..."

The best Mayor Stump could offer the Reds was the use of the municipal auditorium where they gathered to denounce him.

## CRIME

### From the Statesman's Window

Red-headed William E. ("Rarin' Bill") Potter, Cleveland councilman until ousted in connection with that city's land-grant scandals in 1928-29, dropped into the City Hall within the fortnight for a chat with some of his old friends. They stood in an alcove long known ironically as "The Statesman's Window," from the highly political ralleries exchanged there when voluble Mr. Potter was on the Council. Perhaps they discussed some of the 13 suits which have been started against him since 1924, or the perjury trial against him then pending, or the fact that he was broke. At any rate, he interrupted the conversation to telephone his wife that he would be "a little late for dinner." Then he marched from "The Statesman's Window" to obscurity. Shortly before 6 o'clock that night he was seen at a Euclid Village tourist restaurant and was not seen again. Three days later his wife reported his disappearance to the police.

They found him last week in a bad district of Cleveland, sprawling on an apartment-house sofa, his skull bashed in and a bullet in his head. He was dead.

Investigation proved that the room had been rented by a nattily dressed, swarthy man about 5 ft. 8 in. in height, who gave his name as "M. J. Marcus." Pittsburgh police quickly arrested a notorious gangster, Hyman ("Hymie") Martin, who tallied with the description except that he stands over 6 ft. Martin admitted he had been in Cleveland on the evening of the murder. But he loudly protested that he knew nothing of the "bumping-off," crying: "I'm a gentleman, a rum-runner!"

Theories as to the motive for killing Potter were varied. One said he had been "put on the spot" by racketeers. Another called attention to the fact that one Liston Schooley, like Potter a city official ousted by the land-scandal investigations in 1929 (and like him, an old gossip in "The Statesman's Window"), was about to give further testimony concerning those scandals before a grand jury. Observers wondered if Potter, in order to obtain funds for attorneys' fees in his forthcoming trial, had offered to supplement what was known in the land-grant case. It was said that many an official crook would have wished his death in that event. The Cleveland *Plain Dealer* went so far in its news columns as to remark: "Is it possible that whoever killed Bill Potter considered ... that in the ensuing hubbub ... there would be a not too gentle warning to Liston Schooley to keep his mouth shut?"

## POLITICAL NOTES

### Governor to Governor

At Springfield, Ill., Oklahoma's Governor William Henry ("Alfalfa Bill") Murray met Illinois' Governor Louis Lincoln Emmerson last week. Later Governor Murray said he had said: "We have a world of moonshiners in the hills of Pushmataha County. If the oil ever plays out,

we'll hook their stills to the pipe-lines." We'll the Governor of Illinois: "I want to get in on that hookup."

## In Asia

William Cameron Forbes, bald, aristocratic Bostonian, has held two outstanding positions in Statecraft. He was Governor General of the Philippines, chief U. S. executive in the vast Pacific, under President Taft. He is now Ambassador to Japan, only U. S. Ambassador in all Asia.

Last week he returned to the Philippines to visit the present Governor General, Dwight Filley Davis, aristocratic St. Louisian.\* Local observers thought they intended negotiations with Japan regarding the great influx of Japanese at Davao, Island of Mindanao, where the Japanese have aroused the natives' ire by gaining control of more than 50% of the hemp industry.

## Prayers & Proclamations

At Albany last week Rev. Kenneth Brakley Welles of Westminster Presbyterian Church opened a session of the New York State Assembly thus:

"Let us pray. Almighty and everlasting God, from whom alone cometh wisdom and power, grant unto us wise laws and fear of them. ... Amen."

Legislators loudly applauded.

Meanwhile in Manhattan the *American Church Monthly* (Episcopal) disclosed that Governor Franklin Delano Roosevelt, good Episcopalian, had cribbed most of his 1930 Thanksgiving Day proclamation from the Protestant *Episcopal Book of Common Prayer*. The Governor's proclamation which had at the time been highly praised by Protestant and Catholic clergy declared (left-hand column):

"Let the people ... Episcopal pray to Almighty God ... 'For Our Country'; who has given us this good land for our heritage that we may prove ourselves a people mindful of His favor and glad to do His will; that He may bless our land with honorable industry, sound learning and pure manners; that He may save us from violence, discord and confusion. ..."

Governor Roosevelt, embarrassed, admitted he used the prayer book as his "model."

## Chicago Circus

Dirty rat—nutty judge—hoodlum—lazy blood-sucking jobber—William Halicosis Thompson—blustering loudmouth, irresponsible mountebank—blubbery jungle hippopotamus—lurching, shambling imbecile—flabby jowls of a barnyard hog—two jackass ears, a cowboy hat and an empty space between—chambermaid in a ranch bunkhouse—skunk—:

With such epithets loud-yawping Mayor William Hale Thompson and publicity-crazed Municipal Judge John Homer Lyle

\*Governor Davis gives the Davis Cup for international tennis matches. Mr. Forbes plays polo.

## National Affairs—(Continued)

belabored each other last week in the final round of their fight for the Republican nomination to be Mayor of Chicago. The primary election was to be held Feb. 24, their battleground was the Loop, their prize the honor of being the city's first Citizen during the Century of Progress (1933). Their hooligan antics, their vulgar



Underworld &amp; Underwood

CHICAGO'S JUDGE

*"Did you ever see a shambling imbecile whose diseased brain didn't defend its lunacy by snarling at others?"*

Language blanketed other reasonable issues, obscured other candidates.

Mayor Thompson—"Big Bill the Builder"—sought a fourth term in a campaign in which he flayed Prohibition, harped on waterway development, abused the Chicago Tribune and his opponents. His famed "King George" issue was played down. Into the Loop his limping, bulky racoon-coated figure led his parade of hands, elephants, cowboys, burros, mules to block traffic for hours. At his rallies he shook a halter at pop-eyed crowds, loudly denied that he, unlike his rival, was tethered to the Press. When his speeches grew so vicious that local papers refused to carry them, he screamed more insanely than ever against the Press.

Typical was an incident in a Loop theatre last week. The Mayor boomed out his usual nonsensical speech, twirled his halter, cried: "I wear no man's halter around my neck but thank God, I've got one real friend in the newspaper business. He's a Democrat and his name is William Randolph Hearst." Up rose a heckler to shout: "And he's got his halter around your neck, you lying skunk, Bill Thompson." Eggs began to splatter over the stage.

An angry Thompson crowd fell upon the heckling egger, almost tore him to bits before he was rescued by police. Ten minutes later when quiet had been restored, Mayor Thompson continued: "That hoodlum Lyle sent one of his

gangsters over here to break up this meeting. The nutty judge lives with the hoodlums, the dirty rat!"

Judge Lyle's candidacy is an attempt to profit politically from his sudden headline reputation as the judicial scourge of Chicago's gang world. From the bench and with newshawks closely covering him he made a great dramatic and futile attempt to have the city's 26 "Public Enemies" arrested and held in exorbitant bail under an old vagrancy law (TIME, Oct. 13). So erratic and unstable that he had scant support from lawyers, Judge Lyle focused his campaign on the charge that Mayor Thompson was in league with the underworld, that Gangster Alphonse Capone had contributed \$50,000 to the last Thompson campaign and was now ready to help the Mayor steal the forthcoming primary election. He summarized: "The real



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CHICAGO'S MAYOR

*"The nutty judge lives with the hoodlums."*

issue is whether Al Capone is to be authorized to rule Chicago again through the medium of a dummy in the Mayor's chair." At his rallies he exhibited gangsters' machine guns. When the Judge charged the Mayor with diverting funds from flood relief to his own political use, the Mayor sued him for \$100,000 libel damages.\*

For sheer vituperation and ridicule Judge Lyle could hold his own against Mayor Thompson. Excerpt: "Chicago is a great and growing city. But what has Bill the Bluffer had to do with it? Like an African witch doctor he looks about, sees Chicago's skyscrapers, waves his arms and says, 'I did it all!' . . . An Eskimo at the North Pole might as well have been mayor; while he was in Chicago his headquarters were in a hotel room where he spent his time playing checkers with a policeman. He calls me loony. Did you ever see a shambling imbecile whose diseased brain didn't defend its lunacy by

snarling at others? To refer to him blubbering charlatan perhaps is too high. Even a lunatic may not be charged complete mental bankruptcy."

The Thompson-Lyle contest of street crowds to a frenzy of partisanship, could find little to choose between the two Republican candidates—that to Mayor Thompson must go credit for creating 20th Century I Chicago Style. Meanwhile, out of spotlight and assured of the Democratic nomination for Mayor, waited Al Cermak, holding his fire until the election.

Days of destiny in the lives of Chicago's three most public figures:

William Hale Thompson was born Boston May 14, 1869, scion of a v and respectable family. In 1900 playboy in Wyoming, he too bet in the Chicago Athletic Club friend George Jenney that he was scared to go into politics, was elected derman from the Second Ward. On 6, 1915 he was elected Mayor of C with the aid of notorious Fred ("I Swede") Lundin, on a Wet-Dry, Black, German-British platform. dom for Ireland" got him his re-



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in 1919. His third election (1927) on a promise to "punch King G snoot."

Born in Indiana 49 years ago, John Homer Lyle got his politics on Sept. 17, 1930 when he issued a of warrants for the arrest on va charges of Chicago's worst "Public mies."

Born in Brooklyn 34 years ago, Al Capone started up to the top of crime on May 12, 1920 when James Jim") Colosimo, whose lowly bod Capone was in the Chicago unde was assassinated.

\*Though bitterly partisan, Publisher Hearst is politically unpredictable.

\*Pending in Chicago courts are 18 libel suits filed by Mayor Thompson.

# FOREIGN NEWS

## GREAT BRITAIN

### Snowden & Dole

The wizened, gnomish little Yorkshireman who goes tapping about the House of Commons on two canes popped up again last week, made Mother England jump at his shrill words like a drowsy old lady at the squeak of a mouse.

Philip Snowden is a country mouse. In the Chancellor of the Exchequer's honest squeak there is power, much reverence for God and small regard of men. Indeed what he said last week chiefly embarrassed the Labor Government of which he himself is the most brilliant member. Some 21 radical Labor M. P.'s threatened to leave the party.

The Chancellor was forced into making the speech he made. It was his defense against charges of "gross extravagance" leveled against him by Conservatives. As the little Yorkshireman began his defense there were Labor cheers, then vigorous Conservative heckling. But as he progressed dead silence came upon the Labor benches behind him, finally settled like a pall over the whole House. Members listened as if stupefied to his declaration that Great Britain not only faces a budgetary deficit of \$150,000,000 for the fiscal year ending March 31, but will face next year a deficit equivalent to a quarter of a billion dollars.

"I say with all the seriousness I can command," cried Philip Snowden, "that the national position is so grave that drastic and disagreeable measures will have to be taken. . . . The greatest sacrifices will have to be borne by those best able to bear them!"

"Posterity Will Curse!" When the till is short the cashier is supposed to feel guilty. With an almost religious fervor Mr. Snowden cast the onus of this guilt upon his predecessors at the Exchequer. He directly faced and was seen to point an avenging finger at Conservative Leader Stanley Baldwin (who as Chancellor of the Exchequer negotiated the Anglo-U. S. debt settlement) as he said:

"I don't want to give offense to anybody when I make this statement, that when the history of the way, in which that debt was incurred—its recklessness, its extravagance and its commitments made, which were altogether unnecessary at the time—when all that comes to be known, I am afraid posterity will curse those who were responsible!"

Turning upon Conservative Winston Churchill, his immediate predecessor as Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Snowden declared that to untangle the "mess" made by Mr. Churchill of the nation's finances he, Snowden, has had to impose an extra \$200,000,000 of taxation.

**Cut the Dole?** Such pot shots at the enemy pass more or less unnoticed in Parliament, but Mr. Snowden made his own party sit up and gasp when he appeared to foreshadow a cut in the unemployment dole.

"Expenditure which may be easy in

prosperous times," he said, "becomes impossible in times of grave industrial depression."

"I have been in active politics for more than forty years and my only object has been to improve the lot of the toiling masses. If I ask any temporary suspension it is because I believe it is necessary to make future prosperity possible. The budget position is serious. . . . I may put it bluntly. An increase of taxation now, an increase which fell upon industry, would be the last straw."

"Schemes involving heavy expenditure, however desirable, will have to wait until prosperity returns."

**Snowden's Dole Policy.** Since most Labor M. P.'s have promised their constituents more Treasury aid, not less, Mr. Snowden's speech thunderstruck his party with the conviction that it will badly handicap Labor candidates at the next elections. It was Laborite William John Brown who most completely lost his head. "This Socialist Government," he roared, "has neither the guts to govern nor the grace to get out!"

Amid lusty cheering by the Left Laborites, Mr. Brown went on:

"This speech [Snowden's] is the most revolutionary ever delivered in Parliament. . . . It shows that the Labor Party has accepted the capitalist ideas they were sent to the House of Commons to expose!"

Our whole front bench [Government party leaders occupy the right front bench] is at the bidding of the financial interests of this country! . . . The speech prepares the House for the sacrifice of unemployed men and women. . . ."

Two votes followed, the second most significant. On the straight Conservative motion of no-confidence, the Government won 310 to 235. Immediately the Liberals, with the Government's official support, proposed an amendment appointing a commission to study budgetary economics. The Conservatives were also agreeable, and the amendment should have passed unanimously. Instead, all the Left Laborites bolted, and their 21 votes were the only ones cast in opposition.

Chancellor Snowden did not help matters. Said he acridly of the Liberal measure: "We have already got about 70 committees. One more will do no good and no harm! Such little economies as committees may suggest don't count. It is only on policy that large savings can be made. Let the House of Commons face that!"

The present dole policy, as Mr. Snowden had already made clear, will cost some \$275,000,000 if continued through the coming year. Of this, \$75,000,000 is the State's regular contribution to the dole fund, and \$200,000,000 will be technically "borrowed" by the fund from the Exchequer. Such borrowings already total some \$350,000,000.

**Alarm in the City.** Following the Chancellor's speech, Liberal Leader David Lloyd George leaped next day into the Parliamentary fray, proceeded with characteristic bombast to out-Socialist the Socialists, and proposed in terms which he

carefully left vague "prompt measures to utilize the labor of workers in useful and essential schemes of national development."

What businessmen of the City got out of all this was that Mr. Lloyd George was testing the possibility that he could switch over and usurp leadership of the Labor Party; and that Mr. Snowden, with his talk of imposing "the greatest sacrifices on those best able to bear them," meant capitalists no good. Within 24 hours the gross value of leading British Government securities had declined \$150,000,000 on "Change. And the pound sterling "broke sharply."

Nevertheless British politicians—seldom sensitive to even the most appalling facts of business—were more interested in two pip-squeak developments:

1) William John "Guts" Brown was expelled for his language from the trade union group of Labor M. P.'s.

2) Chancellor Snowden asserted and maintained that the people who saw him point at Mr. Baldwin when he declared that "posterity will curse" saw wrong. His gesture, he said, was "a sweeping one," and, without saying so, he distinctly implied that posterity will curse not only Mr. Baldwin who made the debt settlement but more especially Mr. Lloyd George who originally hired and spent the money.

The Lancashire Cotton Spinners' and Manufacturers' Association, which recently locked out 300,000 workers (TIME, Jan. 19), resumed operations last week, giving as one reason "we have been impressed by the very grave warning about the condition of industry and finance in this country given by Philip Snowden."

## Parliament's Week

### The Commons—

¶ Were thunderstruck by Chancellor of the Exchequer Philip Snowden (see above).

¶ Noted a declaration by the Prime Minister last week slightly softening the Passfield declaration (TIME, Nov. 3), which had hardened the lot of Jews in Palestine.

¶ Were intrigued by a question which Socialist Oliver Baldwin, smart son of muddling Conservative Leader Stanley Baldwin, suddenly popped:

"Will His Majesty's Government ascertain from the British Ambassador in Washington if any British subjects were included among persons who have died from starvation recently in the United States?"

Replying, "Uncle Arthur" Henderson, Foreign Secretary, said that he had heard of no such deaths, opined that British consuls would have reported them, refused to query the Embassy.

¶ Added wishes to the hope of Laborite Lieut. Commander J. M. Kenworthy who, speaking only for himself, declared that with a little encouragement the U. S. would grant Great Britain a debt moratorium. "The conference to consider it," said he plausibly, "should be called by the United

## Foreign News—(Continued)

States, but that country apparently is afraid to make the move, so England should take the initiative. . . . All America—all of Eastern America and the American bankers—is in favor of a policy of moratorium, but the Middle West has not come over.

*Lady Astor:* [Commander Kenworthy] is right about the American Middle West. . . . I will use such influence as I have. . . .

Hotly debated a bill introduced by the Scottish temperance M. P., Edwin Scrymgeour, to prohibit commercial liquor sales in Britain and provide that liquor sold for medicinal use must be labeled "Poison."

Cried shocked Conservative Lieut.-Colonel Sir William Wayland, as he moved rejection of the bill: "Just fancy a bottle of rare old crusted port labeled 'poison!'"

*Lady Astor:* The liquor interests spend \$4,000,000 a year on advertising—more than four times what is spent advertising milk!

*Sir William:* But milk is a beastly drink!

*Mr. Scrymgeour:* Evidence given before the present Royal Licensing Commission showed that in four London brewing companies there were among the shareholders forty-six peers, twenty peeresses, 161 lords and ladies and honorables, forty-seven baronets, 106 knights and seventeen members of Parliament.

*Lady Astor:* You might as well call it the beerage as the peerage.

*The Speaker* (interjecting severely): I would remind the noble lady that it is a rule of this House not to say anything disrespectful of the Other Place (the House of Lords).

Scot Scrymgeour's bill was thrown out 137 to 18.

## AUSTRALIA

### Turnip Money

If a turnip-grower could issue money he might say: "Here is a piece of paper good for one turnip. I promise to keep a turnip in my cellar for each piece of paper I issue, or if not a turnip then an onion or some other vegetable equally good."

What turnip-growers cannot do with turnips, Premier John Thomas Lang of New South Wales proposed last week to do with what he called "the wealth which Australia can produce in her primary and secondary industries."

Against this "wealth" Laborite Lang would issue money, as it is usually issued against gold. He also proposed that the interest paid on Australian Government bonds be reduced to 3%. Finally he urged the Premiers of all the Australian States to demand from Great Britain "as favorable terms in repaying our debt as were granted by the United States" to Great Britain.

Only the last of Mr. Lang's suggestions appealed to his colleagues. They know that Australia is in a dreadful financial mess, but they are not ready yet for turnip money. On the other hand they could see no harm in asking of John Bull the same generous terms he received from Uncle Sam. Later in the week Laborite James Henry Scullin, Prime Minister of all Australia, queried London.

## CANADA

### Ulster Bull

As if such an announcement were the most natural thing in the world, the Government of Northern Ireland issued this communiqué last week in Belfast:

"The King, on recommendation of R. B. Bennett, Prime Minister of Canada, offered the Governor Generalship of that



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ABERCORN

. . . turned Canada down.

Donim to the Duke of Abercorn, but the Duke felt he should remain in Ulster to complete his second term of office and therefore could not see his way to accept this appointment."

To English sticklers for good form this was a most outrageous Irish bull. Had not His Majesty eventually appointed the 9th Earl of Bessborough to be Governor General of Canada (TIME, Feb. 16)? To brand Bessborough publicly as a second choice, to reveal blandly that the Duke of Abercorn has turned Canada down, preferring to remain Governor of Northern Ireland—"that," sputtered the Liberal London *Star* last week, "is one of those things which are 'not done.' We cannot recall an indiscretion of parallel magnitude in connection with a command from royalty. . . . In Court circles . . . this gross discourtesy . . . to the Crown . . . has not passed unnoticed. . . ."

Meanwhile Canadian correspondents in England were giving their second-choice Governor General, a friendly American "once over."

Ponsonby, the Earl of Bessborough's family name, is pronounced, they reported, "Pansumby."

The chief interest of the Earl, they ascertained, is in organizing and performing amateur theatricals—although, as is well known, his name as a director is on the stationery of some 35 corporations. He organized some years ago an amateur theatre company for which he built a theatre at Stansted Park, his estate. His favorite rôle—and the Canadians reported

that "he has a commanding presence" the title rôle in Shakespeare's *Hamlet*. Educated at Harrow and Trinity College, Cambridge, he was called to the bar in 1903, is a onetime lieutenant in the Yeomanry.

Canadians also produced these titles:

1) Lord Bessborough is the fourth peer to become Governor General of Canada, his predecessors having been Count Monck (1867-68), the Earl of Dufferin (1872-78) and the Marquis Lansdowne (1883-88).

2) Roberte, Countess of Bessborough will be the first daughter of a French noble to become the châtelineau of Rideau, Canada's "White House."

Addendum: "As Mlle Roberte Neufville she was well known as the daughter and heiress of that great Paris banker, the late Baron Jean de Neufville, Viscount of the Bank of France, and of one of the most socially distinguished Protestant families in France."

3) Being only 30, Lord Bessborough the youngest man ever to become Governor General. His only son, Viscount Duncannon, is 17, only daughter, Moyra Blanche Made is twelve.

To Canadian and other correspondents last week, Lord Bessborough said: "I conceive of no greater honor than to represent the King in Canada and to be recommended for that post by the Prime Minister of Canada. I look forward to the utmost eagerness to an early arrival in Canada with Lady Bessborough."

It soon appeared that His Majesty not really vexed at loyal Ulster. Visiting a linen show in London last week, he said: "Every shirt I wear is from Belfast. I am very particular about that."



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BESSBOROUGH

Ninth Earl, second choice, fourth Irishman, first French son-in-law.

## Foreign News—(Continued)

## RUSSIA

## Gay-pay-oo

(See front cover)

One day last week many a U. S. businessman thought his wish had come true; but soon Correspondent Walter Duranty cabled from Moscow:

"The rumor circulated in New York yesterday of a revolution in Russia is regarded here simply as an attempt to rig the wheat market.

"It cannot be emphasized too strongly that no upset is possible here without a grave disturbance inside the Communist party, the preliminary signs of which would be unmistakable. Nothing of the sort is evident now. Quite the contrary."

The reason why no upset of the Soviet Government is possible without "preliminary signs" is pronounced "Gay-pay-oo." Last week the first picture of Gay-pay-oo's supreme and secretive head reached the U. S.

The Gay-pay-oo or "G. P. U."\* is the espionage department of the Soviet Government. It is usually described in eerie terms of terror. Facts:

**Lubyanskaya.** The large but unimposing G. P. U. headquarters face Moscow's unimpressive Lubyanskaya Square. The building is not in the Kremlin where Dictator Stalin has his home and offices. The smaller buildings in the block behind G. P. U. are all interconnected and contain the homes of its lesser officials. The highest officials of G. P. U. live in rooms adjoining their offices and seldom stir outside. Each has his kitchen, his trusted cook. The entire G. P. U. block is guarded as a unit. Sentries mount double guard at each outside door and on each landing. The highest officials of the Government and of the G. P. U. itself cannot enter or leave without showing a written pass.

**Menzhinsky.** The Chief of the G. P. U. is Viacheslav Rudolphovich Menzhinsky, son of a former nobleman and a Pole, like his late, great predecessor Felix Edmundovitch Dzerzhinsky, first head of the OGPU which was then called the Cheka.

Comrade Menzhinsky is believed to suffer from ulcers of the stomach, and his complexion is sallow. He prefers to work, as so many Soviet officials do, very late at night, and his appointment calendar is always full of things for him to do at three and four a. m. His temper is easily aroused, but he appears to take sincere pride in his work. His job, as he conceives it, is to "Make the World Safe for the World Proletariat." His attitude is as universal as that of the Pope. Wherever upon the face of the earth Capitalism can be undone, in whole or in part, there is the place for an agent of the G. P. U.

**Yagoda.** The second ranking official of the G. P. U. is Comrade Yagoda. He is supposed to be "Stalin's man in the

G. P. U." and also to direct a sort of private espionage service in the sole interest of the Dictator.

Unlike the celibate and sour Menzhinsky, Yagoda is married, happily it is said. About one quarter of the G. P. U. staff in Moscow are women. They are, on the whole, more cheerful than the men, upon some of whom the strain of ceaseless office intrigue appears to have told grievously.

**Work.** Broadly speaking the work of the G. P. U. falls into four divisions: punitive action, general supervision, propaganda, intelligence.

For purposes of punitive action the G. P. U. has what amounts to its own army: a hard-featured personnel equipped with every engine of warfare, including gas. Let an uprising occur and this force moves upon the uprisers with a speed, a determination and a power which has thus far never failed.

Where the trouble is of a more personal character, the G. P. U. is equipped to carry an individual through the stages of arrest, interrogation, sentence and if necessary execution without going outside its own organization. For this reason it is said that "The OGPU is the State." But as Josef Stalin controls both the OGPU and the Government it is more correct to say that he is the state, or that in Russia there are two parallel states.

**Patriarchs & Grifters.** This "stately" aspect of the G. P. U. is even more evident in its function of general supervision. Anywhere in Russia, or outside it for that matter, a Soviet citizen or Soviet official will think twice before ignoring the suggestion or the order of an agent of G. P. U.

In a local emergency, such as the arrival of a carload of perishable foodstuffs with no one about to unload them, an agent will simply command all men within the sound of his voice to begin unloading, and will probably also command the station master to pay them for their trouble.

At its best the G. P. U. is patriarchal, at its worst it is the most efficient means for extorting graft ever devised.

**Propaganda & Intelligence.** An organization operating throughout the world, often in conflict with local laws, must move secretly and be ready to defend itself against inevitable exposures.

For this purpose an entire section of the G. P. U. is understood, constantly fabricates bogus "secret documents" resembling the G. P. U.'s confidential papers. Theory: when the police (of Bangkok, for example) seize the effects of a G. P. U. agent a great many of his papers will prove to be "forgeries" (forged by the G. P. U.) and in the public mind (of Siam, for example) the work of the police will be discredited.

To Anglo-Saxons such involved methods may seem unreal, but Russians have always enjoyed intrigue and devious means more than any other game. In the cities of New York, Chicago, Washington, etc. the G. P. U. is believed to maintain numerous agents, and is believed to believe that they find things out. Perhaps there is nothing to be found out in the U. S.,

perhaps nothing escapes the free and vigilant press; but if President Hoover wants to find things out in Russian cities he will have to send spies there. In Moscow, where they know that their own press and that of more than one European country hushes everything that the Government wants hushed, Soviet statesmen believe, not unnaturally, that they are being smart by sending spies everywhere.

**Faults & Horrors.** The worst fault of the G. P. U. is that it intensifies the worst qualities latent in Russians: hesitation, laziness and the attitude of *What does anything matter?*

An engineer hesitates to fix his engine because if it goes wrong after that he may be seized by the G. P. U., convicted of "sabotage" and shot as a "counter revolutionary." His hesitation becomes laziness and indifference, until the G. P. U. perhaps arrests him for "willful negligence" and shoots him for "counter revolution."

Shooting is here a figurative term. There are other punishments. Death sentences are, for cause, commuted.

Horrors laid at the door of the G. P. U. run the whole gamut from individual rape and extortion to general massacre of rebellious villages. One can believe little or much—as in the case of "German Atrocities" and the "Third Degree" administered by U. S. policemen.

The G. P. U. third degree is supposed to begin by awakening the prisoner in the dead of night, never telling him with what he is charged, and beginning gently with talk and perhaps cigarettes. If he will not talk, and if the examining official smashes him suddenly in the face with the butt of a revolver, that is called "playing on the guitar."

When someone has to be beaten in Russia, and the someone may be a refractory Red Army soldier, or of course a prisoner of the G. P. U., the order is *dat shodla*, "to give the cleaning rod." A heavy "rod" of twisted wire, such as soldiers use to clean their rifles, is used as a whip.

Even the G. P. U.'s sharpest critics do not suggest that resort is had, except in the most urgent cases, to "taking the glove off." This is supposed to consist in fixing the arm of the man being questioned in such a position that the hand is immersed in water. The water is then boiled. It is asserted that after a time the flesh of the hand can be drawn off like a glove.

At the recent "Radio Trial" in Moscow, Professor Leonid Ramzin and the other "counter revolutionaries" who confessed by the hour bore no marks of torture whatever and were certainly in possession of both hands. The power of the G. P. U. lies less in horror than in the infinite ramifications of its net of spies. Fathers and mothers can scarcely be sure that their own children, rosy-cheeked "Young Pioneers," are not household spies whose babbling to an older child will reach the G. P. U. If President Hoover knew as much about every U. S. citizen as Dictator Stalin knows or can shortly find out about any Russian, the political future would hold for him few mysteries—for Knowledge is Power.

\*One may, but Russians seldom do, add a fourth initial "O," making O.G.P.U. or "Ogpu." This stands for *Obyedinennoye Gosudarstvennoye Politicheskoye Upravleniye*, meaning United State Political Administration.

M.G.P.U. is the Moscow Gay-pay-oo.



## Foreign News—(Continued)

### FRANCE

#### New Generalissimo

"Papist!" stormed leading French newspapers of the Left last week at brilliant, bow-legged little General Max Weygand. He is as good a Roman Catholic as was his patron Marshal Ferdinand Foch who used to speak of him as "Max, my spiritual son." Last week as the climax of a long and masterly campaign of military intrigue (TIME, Jan. 13, 1930), General Weygand forced out Marshal Pétain and assumed the office which carries with it supreme command of the French Army. This office has a highly technical title: "Vice President of the Higher War Council." More imposing sounds the office from which how-legged Max was promoted: "Chief of the General Staff."

"The most odious reactionaries ordered this appointment!" stormed *Le Populaire* (Socialist). "At no moment in the history of the Third Republic, not even at the time of the Dreyfus affair, has any general so hostile to the Republic been elevated to this post. . . . General Weygand is ready for a coup d'état at the head of the Army!"

Rather than try to think up super-scorching things to say about Foch's spiritual son, the editor of *L'Oeuvre* (Radical) merely quoted these words from Clemenceau: "Weygand is a dangerous man, capable in moments of crisis of going far. . . . He is sunk in the priests, naturally, to the neck!"

It was Clemenceau who called Foch to the supreme command. On that historic occasion General Foch shifted uneasily in his chair, then blurted out: "I don't suppose you know that I have a brother who is a Jesuit?"

The brows of Tiger Clemenceau, possibly the greatest atheist who ever lived, contracted and he banged his fist upon the table.

"Damn your brother!" he roared, and upon this broadminded basis Foch accepted the Tiger's flattering offer. Later, on one of Clemenceau's famed dashes to the front, he arrived at the headquarters of the Generalissimo, only to be told that Foch was kneeling in a nearby tent at Mass.

"Shall I—do you desire me to disturb him?" stammered a devout aide.

"No, let him alone," said Clemenceau, "that sort of thing works well with him."

To work Marshal Pétain, 74, gracefully out of his post last week and make room for General Weygand, 64, the War Ministry declared that "Marshal Pétain has sought retirement for several years," but that even now he cannot be spared. He was asked last week "to contribute his great experience and high authority to a new task as difficult as it is delicate." The task: to arrange co-ordination between the Ministries of Air, War and Navy in such a way as to provide in war time a complete and rational air barrier around the whole of France.

Oddly enough, General Weygand, who will not tackle this job but will leave it to Marshal Pétain, is one of the best co-ordinators French militarism has ever pro-

duced. His star turn during the War was to mingle with and co-ordinate the "allied" military leaders who so easily quarreled with the French command to which they were subordinate under Generalissimo



MAX WEYGAND

*He became a candidate for immortality.*

Foch. The success of "Max" in this respect was so great that he began to lose his well won reputation as a fighter. Appealing to his "spiritual father" for a real chance to fight again, he was sent to Poland, where he vindicated his military genius by directing the successful Polish resistance to the Bolshevik armies.

From that hour General Weygand has displayed the fierce hatred of the Reds which sits so becomingly upon a churchman, and which accounts in part for his unpopularity with the Pinks of Paris. He said on his return from the Bolshevik-Polish front: "Bolshevism is an atrocious system. Its tyranny is ten times worse than that of the Tsar. I hear now that certain persons are wishing to conclude [French recognition of Russia]. . . . It is a shameful thing to make a compact with crime!"

"I am not a political man at all and I do not understand politics, but I am a soldier, and as a soldier I see that Bolshevism constitutes a grave military danger to my country. That is enough for me!"

Last week, General Weygand presented himself as a candidate to fill the seat among the 40 "immortals" of *L'Académie Française* vacated by the late Marshal Joffre.

### GERMANY

#### Again, War Guilt

One hundred and seven brown-shirted Fascist Deputies ("Nazis"), followers of bristle-lipped Adolf Hitler, proudly marched into the Reichstag four months ago, took their seats while Socialists shrilly hooted. Week after week Germany nervously waited for something big to happen. Nothing did. Last week the 107 Fascists, plus 41 Nationalists and a hand-

ful of Agrarians marched out of Reichstag in disgust muttering threats of forming a "rump parliament" of their own at Weimar, scene of the and adoption of Germany's present constitution, which Fascists hate. Some men did not take the Weimar Parliament too seriously.

Immediate cause of the grand march was a debate on the reform of parliamentary rules which Deputies (Centre parties, left with the business trying to run a government, have urging for months. Urgently needed some check on filibustering, obstruct tactics which both Fascists and Communists have been successfully using. Fought every tactic to delay passage of bill, but lost 300 to 160. Stiffly going from the room the Fascists shouted, their right arms raised in shouting HOCH! HOCH! HOCH! They paused long enough to collect full pay for the month of February.

Two days later the Fascist Reich passed a resolution that genuinely European chancelleries: a demand for impartial commission to study the cause of the World War, to settle the problem War guilt. Observers realized that if an international commission should the sole guilt of Germany and her allies set forth in the Treaty of Versailles (and most historians do deny it as also deny her complete innocence) men would have what might seem them a legitimate excuse to stop reparations.\*

### AUSTRIA

#### On to Paraguay!

So small, so poor, so hemmed about by tariff walls is the Austrian Republic recently expansive Herr Andrew T. Minister of Agriculture, called for these volunteers whom he proposes to send to Paraguay, there to found "a planted and purely agricultural Thule."

Proudly last week Herr Thale announced that 8,000 Tyrolese have promised themselves to follow him, even unto Paraguay.

### HUNGARY

#### Tempted

From the office of brusque Minister Interior Béla de Sotócszky de Na went forth last week a general d. "No woman who has not attained 40th birthday shall be employed chambermaid in any hotel in the Kingdom of Hungary."

With utmost candor Herr Scite informed correspondents that he had "to protect the morals of men," exp the view that "both married and men have been tempted by young beauties."

\*Despite reams of editorial comment down languages the Versailles Treaty does use the phrase "sole guilt," does state "Germany accepts the responsibility of Germany and her allies for causing all the loss and damage. . . ."



## Foreign News—(Continued)

## SPAIN

*"So I Said to the King. . ."*

Still as touchy about "pride" and "honor" as in their hot youth, ten or more fiery old Spanish politicians called at the Royal Palace in Madrid last week by His Majesty's command, went in wagging their handsome white beards. As each came out he boasted of what bold words he had used to long-jawed King Alfonso XIII.

"I told the King," cried Reformist (i. e. Constitutionalist) Leader Melquiades Alvarez Gonzalez, "that it was useless to waste time trying to form any cabinet except one of men who want a new constitution!"

"Unless we can have that," I told His Majesty, "no man can quell the movement of protest that will sweep Spain!"

"I told the King that the situation was even graver than he thought!" flashed former Prime Minister Jose Sanchez Guerra, leader of an abortive plot two years ago to overthrow the Dictatorship (TIME, Feb. 11, 1929). "His Majesty came forward and clasped me in his arms, saying, 'It is good to see you, Jose!'"

"I urged His Majesty to appoint a Liberal cabinet," said Senor Francisco Cambó, the great Catalan leader. "But, 'Personally,' I said, 'I could not take the Prime Ministry until next July. My health is bad now and my throat is weak. I must take care of myself,' I said."

His Majesty even sought advice by long distance telephone, rang up former Foreign Minister Santiago Alba who lives in Paris, and upon whom King Alfonso called personally during his visit to France last Spring.

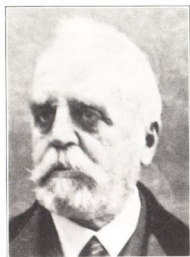
"I told the King then," said Senor Alba last week, "that the Spanish system of government should be made more like the English. 'You,' I said, 'should become a kind of President for life.'"

What has made His Majesty so anxious for so much unpleasant advice? He is trying to avoid what threatens to amount to a trial of the Royal Family by the Spanish people. Up to last week His Majesty had hoped that he could wind up the Spanish Dictatorship by merely proclaiming elections (TIME, Feb. 16), and allowing a constitutional Cortes (Parliament) to be elected "as if nothing had happened"—i. e. as if the constitution had not been virtually suspended and the Cortes totally suppressed since 1923. Suddenly last week King Alfonso appeared to realize that the Monarchist parties in Spain were hopelessly split among themselves and afforded no leader who could keep the new Cortes subservient to the Crown. Promptly His Majesty called off the elections he had ordered, called upon Prime Minister Damaso Berenguer (who was still in bed with eczema of the foot) and obtained the cabinet's resignation. Then began the frantic canvass of politicians, the procession of truculent greybeards, through the Royal Palace, men who have been like deflated toy balloons under the Dictatorship, but are now distended again by the breath of power.

Spain's grand old Liberal-Monarchist, former Prime Minister de Romanones,

claimed the credit for King Alfonso's "wisdom" in calling off the election.

"Nobody has any idea what might have happened if General Berenguer's cabinet had not resigned!" boasted Count de



SPAIN'S NEW PRIME MINISTER

He was jollied into Power.

Romanones. "The entire cabinet cannot thank me enough, for the step I took."

If Count de Romanones expected to be called as Prime Minister, King Alfonso fooled him next day by jollying into office the old rebel around whom he had flung his arms, Jose Sanchez Guerra. Said he, after a second visit to the palace: "The King flattered me with eulogistic phrases. I expressed my thanks and shall attempt to form a cabinet satisfactory to his desires." Asked if his cabinet would call a Constitutional Convention, he replied: "Doubtless, but you ask the program of a government which is not yet formed."

## PERU

*"Empire Salesman"*

Even incognito as the "Earl of Chester," Edward of Wales is entitled, as is any member of the British Royal family, anywhere, anytime, to a 21-gun salute. Last week as he and Prince George sailed into Callao (Port of Lima) they got their salute. Two years ago hospitable Peruvians even fired 21 guns for Herbert Hoover, although, as President-elect, he was entitled to no salute whatever.

Since the Hoover cannonade, epochal changes have come upon Peru. In the purses of her citizens are no more libras (Peruvian "pounds") but shiny new soles (Peruvian "cents"). For the first time in two generations Peru is on friendly terms with Chile, due to the Tacna-Arica accord (TIME, May 27, 1929) negotiated under President Hoover by the late U. S. Ambassador Alexander Pollock Moore whom President Coolidge sent to Peru.

A tale told by Ambassador Moore

\*The Chinese Government will soon issue its own suns, worth 40c, as are Peruvian soles.

(peerless tale teller) shortly before his death:

President Coolidge: Mr. Moore, I want you to go down and straighten out this Tacna-Arica trouble.

Moore: But Mr. President, I know nothing about it! I don't even know where it is—where is Tacna-Arica?

President Coolidge (after the briefest pause): You know where Tacna-Arica is, Mr. Moore, and I want you to go there.

Perhaps if peace had not been made with Chile, the Peruvian revolution (TIME, Sept. 1) would have not occurred. Officers of the Peruvian army, having for the first time in their lives no foreign foe to worry about, staged a coup and deposed President Augusto Bernardino Leguia, famed "Bantam Roosevelt of Peru."

Senor Leguia is now in jail (TIME, Sept. 8) charged with "illegal enrichment" while in office. He was Mr. & Mrs. Hoover's host. In their honor he hung a portrait of President James (Doctrine) Monroe next to his own in the Parliament building at Lima.

The host of Their Royal Highnesses last week was the No. 1 revolutionist, Lieut. Colonel Luis M. Sanchez Cerro. It is said that he incited his men to revolt by telling them the new government would pay them better than the old. Today he is Provisional President.

In Lima last week the Earl of Chester was seen to be scribbling on a piece of paper in his lap while the mayor wordily presented him with the Freedom of the City. Rising to give thanks and reading from the scrap of paper, H. R. H. pronounced 71 Spanish words, concluded amid cheers: "*Cuando la emocion es grande, el discurso es corto.*" ("When the emotion is great the speech is short.")

Soon Peru's Provisional President pinned upon the nation's guest Peru's Order of the Sun, was pinned in return with the Grand Cross of the Order of the British Empire.

According to announcements a "formal dance" in honor of Their Royal Highnesses had been cancelled because the British Court is in mourning for the King's sister (TIME, Jan. 12). After attending an "informal dance" until 3 a. m. the Princes were up at noon. As at Panama (TIME, Feb. 16) they had preferred a brunette: Miss Virginia Harris of Columbia, Mo., private secretary to U. S. Ambassador Fred Morris Dearing.

In Santiago, Chile, where Their Royal Highnesses were shortly expected, a Mrs. Leo Welch, native of St. Louis, Mo. stated that in Uruguay four years ago "the Prince of Wales said I was one of the best dancers he had ever known. He invited me to a supper party, but I said: 'My fiancé has just come from Buenos Aires and I wouldn't want to come without him.'"

"By all means bring him along," said the Prince. "I have never had such a specific request made in connection with an invitation of mine before. I admire you and him."

Admirable Leo Welch is manager in Santiago for the National City Bank.

# EDUCATION

## Drunk

Famed is Groton School, Groton, Mass. Famed is its decorative Gothic chapel, gift of the late Groton Teacher William Amory Gardner, whose will, filed last week in Cambridge, Mass., left Groton \$500,000. Both became even more famed last spring when twice the chapel emitted, in the dead of night, not gentle, melodious, bell-music but a prodigious, strident jangling & jangling. There had been, Grotonians knew, depredations in the chapel. To catch the marauders (presumably schoolboys), wires and alarms had been rigged up. These went off, set the campus in an uproar, revealed naught but the fact that the alarm mechanism was faulty, had worked spontaneously. The villains have never been caught.

Worse, much more shocking to the socialite school and to that well-beloved dean of U. S. schoolmasters, Headmaster Rev. Dr. Endicott Peabody, were the events of the following October. In the boathouse on the nearby Nashua River was found the crew coach's launch, a gaping hole in its side. In the chapel choir room was heard mowing, tinkling; a cat was shut up in the piano. Chapel memorials to deceased worthies were ink-spattered, mutilated. A crucifix was found in bushes near the chapel: it had been torn from its niche, tossed through a window.

Quietly, efficiently, an investigation was conducted by three Groton trustees (Harvard men, Boston businessmen): Francis Lee Higginson, Charles Pelham Curtis Jr., James Lawrence. Last week it was revealed that the acts had been committed by two Groton graduates: Harvard Senior Edward K. Jenkins of Warrenton, Va., member of the Harvard polo team, and Daniel Merriman (dropped from Harvard in his junior year and awaiting re-entry), son of Harvard History Professor Roger Bigelow Merriman. They had gone to Groton after a football game. They were drunk.

Their parents paid for the damage and incidental expenses: \$5,000. Headmaster Peabody said he would push prosecution no further. But Harvard authorities planned to deal with the vandals, probably expel them. Said Vandal Merriman: "It is no use to say I am sorry. Sorry is not the word. Nothing can express it." Said Vandal Jenkins: "We were drunk at the time and as we became drunk we lost all sense of the seriousness of the things we were doing. I was not actuated by spite at Groton. . . . My record there was good."

## Drinking

The University of Michigan is famed for its law school, for its longtime Football Coach Fielding H. ("Hurry Up") Yost and for consistently getting its intramural difficulties well aired. After a protracted wrangle with the state legislature, Dr. Clarence Cook Little, cancer expert, resigned the presidency two years ago (TIME, Feb. 4, 1929). Last year three undergraduates were jailed for bootlegging. The placidity with which wide-trousered

Michigan went its way last week was deceiving.

Many a Michigander brushed up his tuxedo, washed his car, made a surreptitious trip to Canada for a bottle of cheer to share with the girl friend from Detroit at the J-Hop, junior class dance. Michigan takes pride in its social life, fancies itself a cut above the average Big Ten college, and the J-Hop is the gala weekend of the year. Two days before the affair one might have heard the young men of Phi Delta Theta singing:

*For it's not for knowledge  
That we came to college  
But to raise hell while we're here. . . .*

Late that night burly Ann Arbor policemen shoved their way into five fraternity houses (Phi Delta Theta, Delta Kappa Epsilon, Sigma Alpha Epsilon, Kappa



Wide World  
CAPTAIN SIMRALL  
*His torpid brothers awake.*

Sigma, Theta Delta Chi), awakened the torpid brothers, searched their rooms for liquor. They found 50 quarts of whiskey, gin, wine, half a case of beer. At 3 a. m. 79 students were marched off to police headquarters, charged with disorderly conduct. Except for ten Dekes ("Mother of Jolity") whom it was necessary to threaten with a "night in the coop," the 79 made little or no resistance to arrest. Chief Student Councillor Merton Bell, a Kappa Sig, and stocky James O. Harrison Simrall Jr., quarterback, captain of the 1930 football team, a Phi Delt, and two editors of the Michigan Daily were booked along with the rest.

That night students made a public protest against Dean Joseph Aldrich Bursley, denounced him for the raids. But it was revealed that the warrants were issued following the arrest of well-known campus "leggers," including a freshman Law Schoolman who was said to be chief of the

\*Last month two Yale freshmen testified against campus bootleggers. No raids followed but the freshmen were suspended for two weeks. Two more who did not testify were suspended for one week.

University beer racket. President, Dr. Grant Ruthven heartily approved police action, ordered all five houses for the remainder of the term, thus for 180 students. When the fraternities reopened their houses next autumn it will be on "social probation," that it will be no parties, no fun-making, indicated that charges against would be dropped.

Last year a poll among Yaleness that 71% of the student body (TIME, March 24). Last fortnight Woman's Christian Temperance Union sued figures compiled from a survey U. S. land-grant colleges showing 1928 only .16 of 1% of the undergrads were disciplined for drinking.

Following the recent arrest of undergraduates at the University of Texas on liquor charges, the frat passed resolutions against drinking, an anonymous band of scholastic illantes came an ominous letter *Daily Kansan* (student organ) last "To Whom It May Concern: . . . group of eight students with the colition of an outside group, are taking ourselves to see that these [frat] promises are fulfilled. . . . Watch step. (Signed) THE GROUPEIGHT."

## Proportion

George Van Santvoord, whimsical time instructor and assistant principal of English at Yale, now headmaster Hotchkiss School, last week wrote article for the Yale News in which purported to explain the plan of a student's father for solving the we exodus problem current at New I. Wrote Mr. Van Santvoord: "For those he proposes to lease the Hote more [in Manhattan]. Students en in Biltmore College will pay an fee of \$5,000. One week-end absence be allowed each term for attendance the Yale-Harvard game. . . . Each student on entering will have his name on the invitation-list of the most metropolitan hostesses. He will be assured of opportunity of meeting season's debutantes, and he will be expected to extract from them and parents invitations to the significanters, theatre-parties, dances and parties of the season. Students in these requirements will be given for mastery in the Science of Science. . . . In . . . economics . . . the used are the daily reports of the Exchange and the Curb Market Wall Street Journal and Brad . . . In athletics . . . squash, tennis, polo, bridge and backgammon be taught]. . . . But students . . . learn to talk intimately of the characteristics of the notable players, critics, leading coaches, and speak convivial about . . . [other] athletics. . . . end of the four-year course, the Bachelor of Arts degree will be deservedly awarded to each student who has successfully completed the course, providing that date has arranged to marry (tateously) immediately following award of the degree."

## A R T

## New Jack

Last week at New York's Balzac Galleries, Frau Jack von Reppert-Bismarck was heralded as a great-granddaughter-in-law of the Iron Chancellor's cousin, and also as Germany's Marie Laurencin.

The comparison with Laurencin is superficially apt. Both artists, charming personally, paint delicate, decadent little girls. With extreme freedom of line, the work of both is eminently suitable for arty magazines. Both have the trick of inserting self portraits in most of their pictures. But Marie Laurencin is 45, red haired, very much a woman of the world, served a long painstaking art apprenticeship before her paintings caught the public fancy. Jack von Reppert-Bismarck is bashful, blonde and 22, looks about 15, and is something of a child prodigy.

She was christened Elsa von Wenden, began drawing at the age of three, illustrated the *Bible* and *Oliver Twist* (as told by her sister) at six. At 17 she married Jorg von Reppert-Bismarck, not many years her elder, whose great-grandfather was the great Bismarck's first cousin. Her husband gave her the nickname "Jack" which she signs to all her paintings, and which he pronounces "Jake."

"I called her Jake," he explained seriously last week in his best English, "because she look like Jakey Coogan."

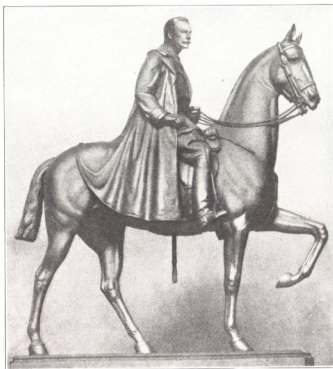
Last week Frau Jack and husband arrived in New York, for her first visit to the U. S., the first trip she had ever made outside Germany and Austria. To a circle of beaming, embarrassed reporters she showed her paintings, posed for photographs, and played her English lessons—a set of phonograph records from which a very cultivated British voice slowly



International

FRAU JACK VON REPERT-BISMARCK  
*Blonde prodigy.*

enounced: "The grandfather is sitting in an easy chair. The grandmother is also sitting in an easy chair." etc. Very much in the background was childlike Frau Jack's quiet husband. An active stage de-



Illustrated London News

FIELD MARSHAL HAIG, MOUNTED

*It is now thought to be a horse.*

signer, he carried in his pocket a contract to do a series of articles, crayon portraits of U. S. gangsters for the Berlin magazine *Detectif*. With a sound working knowledge of grandfather sitting in his easy chair and other useful phrases, Herr Bismarck was eager last week for a personal interview with Al Capone.

## Useless Beast

Hard is the life of a portraitist. Bitterly did British sculptor Alfred Frank Hardiman realize this last week. Year ago he won a competition to design an equestrian memorial statue of the late Field Marshal Lord Haig. In his own mind Sculptor Hardiman decided that when he was ordered to make an equestrian statue of Lord Haig he was really intended to glorify the British armies which the Field Marshal-distiller led. Accordingly he designed a heroic figure, stronger, stockier than Douglas Haig ever was, astride a monumental beast like a horse of a Roman conqueror.

There was an immediate outcry. The British public apparently wanted a statue of Douglas Haig, Field Marshal, and no nonsense. This did not look like Lord Haig, it did not look like his horse. To the expert eyes of letters-to-the-Times writers, it did not look like a horse at all. Loudest objector was Lady Haig who found that Sculptor Hardiman had made her husband "much too fat."

Meekly Sculptor Hardiman made another model. Abundantly supplied with photographs from amateur critics, he gave the Field Marshal a slouching seat and set him on a nervous, long-necked racer.

This second model was passed by the Office of Works, last week drew a second storm of protest from British horsemen.

Wrote His Grace the Duke of Portland, twice Master of the Horse under Queen Victoria: "The thing is a star-gazing, ewe-necked thoroughbred." British Horseman G. G. Cross gave it as his opinion that it was "a cross between a giraffe and a four-legged ostrich." Loudest objector was Lieut-Colonel Maxwell Fielding McTaggart, author of numerous books on equitation, who for the past three years has been carrying on a bitter dispute in British newspapers and illustrated weeklies with a fellow horse-author, Lieut-Colonel S. G. Goldschmidt, on the proper method of jumping a fence.\* Last week he dropped his feud with Col. Goldschmidt long enough to blast the Hardiman horse as a "fiddle-headed, peacocky, weak-necked, flat-sided, long-backed, straight-shouldered, herring-gutted useless beast."

While there could be no doubt whatever that the second Hardiman horse was a very bad horse, art critics regarded the controversy last week as part of the bitterness that seems always to follow equestrian sculpture. When the late great "Marse Henry" Watterson, Confederate scout, editor of the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, first saw St. Gaudens' equestrian statue of General Sherman being led by an angel, he said: "Just like the — to make the lady walk."

\*The Goldschmidt-McTaggart dispute reached a climax year ago when both Colonels met at a steeple-chase course for a trial by ordeal. In the presence of dozens of spurred, booted officers, news-reel photographers, both Colonels jumped many a fence, made perfect scores, resumed their argument.

## THEATRE

### New Plays in Manhattan

*America's Sweetheart* is notable if only for its refreshing little plot, which consistently refuses to run the usual course of musical comedies. The Standard Act I finale finds the Boy and the Girl bitterly disappointed through some unfortunate misunderstanding, whereupon one or the other inevitably sings a snatch of the show's torch song and wanders hopelessly away. In *America's Sweetheart*, however, when Jack Whiting sees that his girl friend (Harriette Lake) is about to throw him over for a big cinemagrate, he breaks into a sullen soft-shoe dance with Gus Shy, the comic, and then irritably pushes Miss Lake into a fountain.

Another triumph for the peerless team of Fields, Rodgers & Hart, the plot is in the *Once in a Lifetime* manner, a succession of uncharitable laughs at the expense of Hollywood. Miss Lake and Mr. Whiting trek out from St. Paul to make good in the movies. Miss Lake—a lovely synthesis, one part Ginger Rogers, one part Ethel Merman—makes good first. Her fame permeates even the fastness of the Tennessee mountains, for in Scene 4 three backwoods girls (the talented, ready-voiced Forman sisters) are aware that:

*America has a sweetheart,  
America has a queen.  
She has a chauffeur,  
An Argentine lover.  
She rules the silver screen.*

As time wears on, however, Miss Lake finds that her fame is eclipsed by Mr. Whiting in the new talkies, a field of en-

deavor which a slight lisp makes impossible for her.

There is no outstanding comedy element in *America's Sweetheart*, although Gus Shy manages to be moderately amusing. But continual merriment arises from the excellent book Mr. Fields has provided. At one point a regiment of stately ladies in ermine appears. Pretty heads tossed back, they parade gracefully to the footlights, begin a song with: "We all got stinking last night."

Packed like honey in a hive are the sweet, nostalgic tunes of Messrs. Rodgers & Hart. Made to order for the grey teardance hour are: "I've Got \$5" and "We'll Be The Same." All in all, *America's Sweetheart* is an uncommonly good musical show.

The collaboration of Composer Richard Rodgers, and Lyricist Lorenz Hart began in 1919 when they wrote the Columbia University 'varsity show directed and staged by Herbert Fields. The next year, when Mr. Rodgers was 17, they presented *The Poor Little Ritz Girl*, under the direction of Producer Lewis Marice "Lew" Fields, father of Librettist Herbert Fields. "Manhattan" and "Sentimental Me," two tuneless numbers in the *Garrick Gaieties* of 1925, made them. Since then the team, joined by the younger Fields, has turned out some of Broadway's freshest musical comedies: *Dearest Enemy*, *The Girl Friend*, *Peggy Ann*.

**Doctor X.** For reasons best known to himself, Dr. X, the criminologist, has assembled five total strangers who were once shipwrecked, it being his contention that the perpetrator of a shocking series of recent murders once experienced disaster at sea. Unfortunately, the good doctor neglects to include the real killer among his suspects. As a result, while the party is witnessing the re-enacting of the crime and being subjected to various guilt-detecting machines, quite a few people are slain. The play includes, of course, one lunatic, one scary maid, two lovers. *Doctor X* is not a first-rate mystery drama, but it frightens at times.

**She Lived Next to the Firehouse.** This burlesque reaches an eventful climax when a brigade of smoke-eaters, having individually secreted themselves in the home of a 19th Century charmer, are roused out by a fire alarm, rush off to the blaze clad in long red-flannel underclothing. Main plot: a group of firemen are enamored of the lady who lives next door, court her privily when her husband (a traveling salesman) is away, are found out and have to explain their activities to their wives. To create atmosphere of the gay '90s, old wheezes are cracked, luxurious mustaches are twisted and two ancient steeds—Annie and Katie—gallop to a conflagration on a treadmill. The spectacle of funny, plump Victor Frederick Moore (*Princess Charming*, *Hold Everything*) in a fire chief's hat is worth the price of admission.

**The Barretts of Wimpole Street.** Not only has Playwright Rudolf Besier succeeded in presenting an interesting phase in the life of famed Poetess Elizabeth Barrett Moulton-Barrett, but he has artfully achieved an absorbing picture of



KATHARINE CORNELL

From Robert Browning, life-giving love-making.

gloomy Victorian domesticity. Wisely play focuses its attention on the life of the poetess, her two sisters, vague but stereotyped brothers who to pay her dutiful calls in her sick her strange, unnatural father. Poetess Browning's courtship of Elizabeth pictured in brief, brilliantly contrasted.

All five scenes are laid in Elizabeth's sitting-room where she has gushed for years under her tyrannous love. It is here that Barrett begins his deliberate and life-giving making, here that Father Barrett each of his children one by one, he Elizabeth becomes aware of her mad, incestuous devotion to her, this room she leaves 50 Wimpole forever, goes off to Browning and

As the withering poetess, Katharine Cornell turns in an extraordinarily dramatic and restrained piece of acting. Sincere was her drinking of a pitcher of porter, so stirring her of a browned sister, so moving her of an invalid who passed wished but mortally feared to be that first night spectators yelled "B" as the final curtain fell.\* The sup cast is capable: Jo Mielziner has made the piece as picturesquely as a John drawing. A small Cocker span Flush behaves admirably.

Katharine Cornell is 33, married Director Guthrie McClintic. A immensely popular personality on the her virtuosity rather than her vehicles (*The Green Hat*, *Dish Lady*) make her a leading candid: First Lady of the U. S. stage. *The B of Wimpole Street* is her first venture producing on her own. As befits an ant for First Ladyship, she is producing more plays, perhaps in her own company, doing Ibsen. C Her father, a Buffalo doctor, had seen her in a first-night until last wo

\*More learned enthusiasts, careful Italian gender-endings, would have "Bragg."



Elmer Fryer

HERBERT FIELDS  
RICHARD RODGERS  
LORENZ HART

"Manhattan" made them.



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# GOOD YEAR

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# France

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Normandy of apple blossoms... Chartres Cathedral with the loveliest windows man ever made... crypt of St. Gervais at Rouen and birthplace of La Salle, the discoverer of the mighty Mississippi ▼ Picturesque Brittany with its clean little inns... Dinan where Anne of Brittany's castle is still to be seen... Rennes, the ancient capital with its Palais de Justice and museums ▼ The Chateau country with the smiling valley of the Loire... Chaumont where Catherine de Medici lived; and Benjamin Franklin made his home during a mission to France... Ambrose with its St. Hubert's chapel holding the remains of Leonardo da Vinci... Angers and the famous tapestries of the Apocalypse ▼ Poitiers with its Baptistère St. Jean, the oldest Christian church in France ▼ The million-dollar air of Biarritz with the pounding Bay of Biscay for a background ▼ Bagneres de Luchon high up in the Pyrenees with its famous baths and smart hotels ▼ The Roman theatre at Arles with its granite obelisk that Constantine brought from Egypt ▼ The snow-tipped Alps... hillsides of flowers climbing forever... little, lost churches with clouds for their door-mats... Mont Blanc, the loveliest and loneliest peak in all the world.



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# AERONAUTICS

## Hands Off

Simplest axiom of aviation: "It isn't the flying that's dangerous; it's the coming down." Seated on his father's lap in the cockpit, a 10-year-old could hold a plane on a fairly even course, nearly as easily as holding an automobile to a highway. But to land safely requires judgment and skill born of careful training and long practice. A miscalculation, a false move—and only fate decides whether the mishap will be trivial or tragic.

At Glenn H. Curtiss Airport, N. Y. last week a great crowd of aeronautical men watched what appeared to be a conventional Waco biplane as it came in for a landing. It did not slant down toward the ground and suddenly level off. It floated down slowly, steadily at the same angle, tail high in normal flying attitude. More remarkable, the pilot's white-gloved hands could be seen upraised above his head as the craft touched the ice-coated surface, bounced a few times and was brought to a stop by footbrakes. The plane had landed itself.

If an observer had remarked that the plane behaved much as an alighting bird breasts the wind with its wings to check its speed, the comparison would have been more than poetical. The wings of the biplane, adjustable in flight, did just that. Lower and upper wings are rigidly connected with struts, remain in the same relation to each other. But by a hand-crank in the pilot's cockpit, the lower wing can be moved fore & aft, pendulum-like, through an arc of 14 degrees, tilting the upper wing to the same degree. About to

ference from an ordinary aircraft absence of horizontal stabilizers fix tail assembly, their work being of the adjustable lower wing.

Among the spectators at the demonstration, showing large teeth in a please was Designer Albert Adams Mer White Plains, N. Y. who studied dynamics with Octave Chanute Samuel Pierpont Langley before Wright brothers made their first Spare, spectacled, reddish-bearded-nosed; partially deaf; clad in a overcoat and battered brown hat, a prepossessing figure was like the notion of the hard-working, unfair ventor.

Designer Merrill has been work the principle of the movable wing 1913, as had many another before He built a weird craft embodying it in 1926 and flew it at Clover Field Angeles. Again in the National Air Show of 1928 he demonstrated another, but his students of California Institute Technology. It performed well but impractical, was dubbed "the dill" for its color and general conformation. Thereafter he obtained the financing of Hannibal C. Ford, president of Instrument Co. Inc., a subsidiary of American Aviation, Inc., which gave to the present development and the tion of Merrill Aircraft Co. Also associated with him are Thomas A. M president of Sperry Gyroscopic (N. A. A. subsidiary), Capt. Thoma well Doe, president of Eastern Air port, Inc.

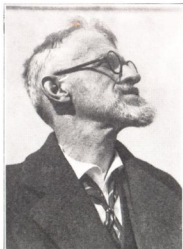
## Fares Down

Largely upon the state of trade between the U. S. and Latin America depends prosperity of Pan American Airways. Last year the volume of that trade 29.46% from the \$2,080,000,000 of 1929. To help hasten a return Pan American last week provided slashed fares by an average of 30% reductions ranging from 8% to 42% immediate objective is to coax U. S. trade salesmen to fly into South America to stimulate tourist travel in the bean. Some reductions: Miami-F Janeiro, from \$763 to \$603; 2 Cristobal, C. Z., from \$329 to Brownsville, Tex.-Cristobal, from \$232; Miami-Havana, from \$145 to Miami-Nassau, from \$43 to \$25.

## Flights & Flyers

**Passenger.** In a Tri-State A plane enroute to Detroit, James T Mangan, Chicago adman, leaped from seat, grappled with the pilot, seized money to the wind, had to be restrained by other passengers from jumping. At a Detroit hospital, whither he taken, physicians talked of derangement "airsickness."

**Penny-A-Mile.** In Detroit last landed a Buhl *Airsedan*, powered crude-oil burning Packard Diesel. The plane, with three occupants, had 12,000 mi. over the western U. S. fuel cost, \$108.20; average, .9¢ p



Acme-P. & A.

ALBERT ADAMS MERRILL

*The pickle developed.*

land, the pilot sets his wings at the maximum angle, throttles the motor, and lets the plane settle. Because the centre of gravity is well aft, the plane will not nose over, according to its designers. Also, it is claimed, the plane is incapable of spinning, diving, stunting—of anything except safe, conventional flight. Only visible dif-



# Get the Facts



© 1931 H. L. I. CO.

"This blood pressure instrument is somewhat like a barometer. To a sea-captain, the reading of the barometer indicates storms or fair weather ahead. To me, a reading of your blood pressure indicates easy or labored heart action."

**F**AULTY blood pressure may be caused by focal infections anywhere in the body, by poisoning from the left-overs of previous infectious diseases, sometimes by overweight or overwork or continued high nervous tension in either working or living conditions. But it may be caused by something more obscure. Worry, fear, anger, hate are frequently responsible for high blood pressure.

Your own blood pressure varies many points during the course of the day. In the normal person these variations are within reasonable limits. Often high blood pressure can be brought back to normal by finding and removing the cause. But sometimes it is not possible or even desirable to reduce it. Then comes a time when a change must be made in diet and physical activities if the overworked heart is to have a fair chance to carry on.



There are thousands of men and women today who are active even though their blood pressure registers many points above normal. They have learned how to regulate their lives.

If you haven't had a reading of your blood pressure within a year it is not safe to assume that it is the same as it was last year or two or three years ago. Faulty blood pressure is not like a rash or a cough that immediately makes itself known.

Blood pressure can and sometimes does steadily mount, month after month, giving no indication by pain or trouble in breathing. But when it is abnormal, doctors of experience regard it as a grave warning calling for prompt action.

Send for the Metropolitan's booklet, "Give Your Heart a Chance," which describes high blood pressure. Ask for Booklet 331-Q which will be mailed free.

**METROPOLITAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY**  
FREDERICK H. ECKER, PRESIDENT

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Write for attractive illustrated booklet giving complete information on rates and accommodations.

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Reservations may be made at the Ritz-Carlton, New York booking office



RIDING-GOLF-TENNIS

## PEOPLE

"Names make news." Last week the following names made the following news:

**George Arliss** and wife, en route to further cinemacting in Hollywood, were two of 300 tourists marooned in Wellton, Ariz. (110 population, mostly Mormon), when bursting dikes let a giant wall of water sweep a 250-yard-wide path through the town. One woman was drowned, 4,000 ft. of Southern Pacific rail torn away.

**Joseph Potter Cotton**, U. S. Under Secretary of State, who has long been ill at Johns Hopkins Hospital in Baltimore from an infection of the spinal cord, developed blood-poisoning in his right eye, which had to be removed.

Under Secretary of the Treasury **Ogden L. Mills**, riding in Washington's Rock Creek Park, was thrown from his horse, invalidated with strained neck and shoulder muscles.

Pallid, stooped, Lawyer **Howard E. White**, 56, socialite that failed, successful speculator of over \$500,000, walked wearily out of Sing Sing upon completion of a one-year term. Princeton graduate, he was voted "most scholarly inmate" by fellow prisoners.

For the fifth time in 22 years, Playwright-Composer **Joseph Edgar Howard** (*The Time, the Place, and the Girl*), one-time millionaire, now performing on the three-day with his most recent wife and child, filed a bankruptcy petition. This time he listed \$25,472 liabilities and no assets. Vicissitudinarian Howard wrote the onetime hit, *I Don't Want a Million Dollars*.

Into the London bankruptcy court marched **Henry William Montagu Paullet**, 16th Marquess of Winchester, head of a family which came to England with William the Conqueror. Land-poor after the War, he had sought employment. Clarence Hatry (stock swindler whose failure precipitated the 1929 stockmarket crash), gave him a \$75,000-a-year job as "director." Later Lord Winchester resigned because he "did not agree with [Hatry's] methods of business," but he was nevertheless held responsible for the sale of some fake stocks. To pay these debts, the Marquess speculated, was caught by 1930 bears. Last week he admitted having no income, assets of \$5,125, debts of \$2,000,000.

The will of **Baron Melchett**, "one of the richest men in England," surprised the public when it disclosed that his estate at his death was only \$2,500,000. But it did not surprise financial wiseacres who were aware that most of his holdings were in stocks knocked down by the economic depression, particularly Imperial Chemical and International Nickel. The remaining estate will be divided among his family. The new Lord Melchett will inherit half the estate. Lady Erleigh, daughter-in-law

of the Marquess of Reading, Britain's No. 1 Jew, is to receive Melchett's property facing Lake in Palestine.

Low-moaning Showgirl **Helen (Boop-a-Doop) Kane** announced really "Poop Poop-a-Doop."

When the *Corsair*, trim, black y **John Pierpont Morgan**, was re from a cruise through the Carib



Acme-P

WILLETT'S MORGAN

. . . heard the shutter snap

put in at Miami, Fla. Photog **Ralph Willetts** of the Miami *News* has recorded the features of innu Florida visitors, determined to lens Mr. Morgan, most elusive of cele He learned, after being chased away at 9 o'clock one morning Mr. M's sister-in-law, Mrs. Stephen Van R. C would go ashore to entrain for the Photographer Willetts posted him to the *Corsair*. A fellow reporter himself nearby in evidence and wh Morgan came to the rail, shouted: Morgan! Can't I have just a cot minutes?"

Mr. Morgan went to the rail, said: "No, not even one minute." he exposed himself to Photographe letts. Then he heard the shutter sn now not smiling, fled along the deck

**John Davison Rockefeller** at the golf-course fairway at Ormond, Fla. and cried: "We must denounc thing, and by that I mean that thin in Russia!"

Many a citizen of Udine, Italy, hi giant Fisticuffier **Primo Carnera**, the pilgrimage to nearby Gemonia, spect a colossal statue of Carnera, they rank with their great men. voted to erect the statue, when com in an Udine square.

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## "Thar's Gold in Them Thar Books!"

INCREASED PROFITS — that's what business is looking for in this year of grace, and for the business that is determined to make greater profits there can be no

guesswork. Accurate, prompt knowledge of all operating costs — of production, of distribution, and of sales — must always be had.

The golden figure facts that can point the way to increased profits lie ready at hand in your business, and need only the touch of quick, accurate, effortless figuring to bring them to light.

*Increasing profits  
this year are for  
those who go out  
hunting for them*

MONROE METHODS—Monroe short-cuts, first time accuracy, ease and simplicity of operation, are giving vital, profitable help to a thousand and one different businesses large and small.

Your local Monroe representative is ready to assist you in your own office to determine how Monroe methods and machines can produce for you more figures, more accurately, with the least expense in time, money, and effort. Prospect a bit, grub-stake yourself to a telephone call — or write Orange, N. J.

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# THE PRESS

## Horace Revealed

Last month the *Saturday Evening Post* made a rare deviation from custom, published a small "agony" advertisement consisting of a young man's photograph and the simple text: "HORACE! Please write your Mother" (*TIME*, Feb. 2). The identity of Horace was held in strict confidence by the *Post*. Fortnight ago the photograph was recognized there as that of Horace Burt, 27, grandson of the late Horace Greeley Burt, who was president of the Union Pacific Railroad (1898-1904) in the time of its domination by the late great Edward Henry Harriman.

Horace's parents are divorced. His father, Russell Burt, resides in Los Angeles. His mother lived in Omaha until three years ago when she moved to St. Paul where her brother, Benjamin Wright Scandrett, famed railroad lawyer, is vice president of Northern Pacific. Another brother, Henry Alexander Scandrett, is president of Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul & Pacific Railroad Co. For two years Mrs. Burt and her brothers have been quietly, diligently searching for Horace, onetime student in Massachusetts Institute of Technology. Their search availed them nothing. Finally they resorted to the hope that Horace, who had been a thoroughgoing *Post* reader, would chance to stumble upon himself in the magazine's back pages.

## Vanderbilt "Truth"

Last week, just as the fuss over Major General Smedley Darlington Butler's "Mussolini Speech" had nearly died away, up popped Cornelius ("Neely") Vanderbilt Jr. in Los Angeles. Mr. Vanderbilt stated that it was he who had supplied the rambunctious General with the anecdote of *Il Duce's* alleged hit & run motor drive, for relating which the General was reprimanded by the Navy Department (*TIME*, Feb. 9; 16). But the imaginative young publicist was very wrath because General Butler "took a story of mine, twisted it around to score a point for himself, and made me the goat." Mr. Vanderbilt then gave newsmen the "real truth": "I was riding with Mussolini, who drove. A small child ran in front of the machine . . . and was hit. I looked back to see if the child was hurt. Mussolini placed his hand on my knee and said: 'Never look back, Vanderbilt, always look ahead in life.'"

As "twisted" by the General, the child was killed, and *Il Duce's* comment was: "What is one life in the affairs of a state?" The point of the two versions seemed much the same and, in any case, General Butler's lawyer could not recall that he had ever mentioned the Vanderbilt name in connection with the story. But the onetime tabloid publisher spoke of suing General Butler, hinted darkly of the revelations he might make.

In Rome the Foreign Office wearily reiterated that Cornelius Vanderbilt Jr. had never ridden in a motor car with Benito Mussolini.

## Reporters Disagree

If she had not more energy, more zest than most rich women Eleanor Medill Patterson, daughter of Chicago's potent newsmanship, would never have badgered William Randolph Hearst into letting her edit his Washington *Herald*. (He said "No" when she wanted to buy it.) Last week Editrix Patterson, who cannot settle down in Washington but gads about the country for the fun of reporting, hinted that she had espied Professor Albert Einstein on the Mojave Desert's brim in the nude.

"... I was feeling rather shy and hesitant," she wrote, describing her approach to the Samuel Untermyer estate at Palm Springs, Calif., where she knew her quarry was a guest. Reporterwise, Mrs. Patterson noted the "Swedish maid,"



Underwood & Underwood

HEYWOOD BROUN

"I don't like Kansas."

the "English girl secretary," the "German man secretary," and the "Italian-looking butler" who showed her up "a very steep and rocky, winding trail between the rocks."

"Up I went in the blazing sun," she wrote, "round a big rock. . . I looked up—and bang! There was Einstein. . . He was gazing out across the wide and lovely and silent desert. Undulating, pastel tinted. A white handkerchief knotted at each of the four corners rested upon the famous shock of curly grey hair."

"... He was Relativity in the nude. 'I couldn't go up so I had to come down, crestfallen and wondering what a regular determined go-getting she reporter would do under the circumstances.'"

Perhaps the greatest Hearst reporter was Arthur Brisbane. He has climbed up his ladder-like column of daily aphorisms to Journalism's highest wage: \$250,000 yearly. He pontificates. He used to tell people not to sell the country short, and will again. As from Olympus he answered in his column, *Today*, Editrix Patterson's question about interviewing nudes:

"Under such circumstances," he wrote,

"Nelly [sic] Bly,\* best American reporter with the possible exception Dorothy Dix†, would have got a bit put it over Dr. Einstein and got the view, if necessary sitting on the lawn and Einstein to keep him from away."

"Mrs. Patterson is a first-class reporter. Her account of Charley [sic] Ch first night, with Dr. Einstein shedding scientific tears, and Mrs. Einstein 'ach weh' should be read by all reporters."

"Unfortunately Mrs. Patterson more than a million dollars income, to her grandfather, Joseph Medill founded the Chicago *Tribune*, so she do the fine things that she might do succeed, in spite of wealth, the wo all handicaps."

The moral in the last sentence Mr. bane has repeated as often as that rearing and travel broaden one. / cessant traveler himself, he happier re-cross Kansas last week. Another yunist, Urban Heywood Broun (rep earns more than \$50,000 yearly), crossed Kansas last week—for the time.

Reports	
Brisbane's	Broun's
It never grows tiresome. . . . You must see all of the country.	I don't like sas. At least from a car window.
Railway rates are lower. A small automobile will carry you.	If you . . . flat fields . . . sas may please for a little . . . By nightfall state will wear the hardest.

Columist Broun ended by relating, he used to tell ambitious young west who asked his advice about coming New York: "There are no jobs. come to New York. Stay where you You'll be better off." Hereafter his vice will be: "There are no jobs [in York]. You'll probably have a te time. But come ahead, anyway. H Fly for your life before it is too late."

Columist Broun got off at Tucson, Ariz., where he has planted his school. Super-columist Brisbane spoke to the Hearst ranch at San Simeon, Editrix Patterson tarried briefly in Vington, which she scandalized by pr news pictures of Negroes, thus bo Hearst darktown circulation.

## Block Purchase

In Los Angeles last week cropped rumor that William Randolph Hearst bought the *Evening Express*, oldest d city. Next day was confirmed tl port of the sale—not to Hearst but loyal friend and admirer, Publisher Block, for a reputed price of \$2.80. Publisher Block thereby made nation- and ten in number, his fast-growing of dailies. In Los Angeles last we proudly took possession from Pub Guy Chaffee Earl Jr. (principal o and Editor Edward Augustus Dickse

\*Not to be confused with Nelly Bly of S Collins Foster's oldtime folk-song. Mr. B assumed that everyone remembers Miss beth Cochrane who, writing as "Nelle" circled the world in 72 days for the *New World* in 1889-90.

†Lodger Syndicate.

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*GRINDING again has done its bit  
for a great industry.*

## AIRCRAFT « » « »

The hum of the airplane » » a song of mechanical perfection. Crankshafts, camshafts, pistons and pins, bearings and connecting rods » » precision-ground to minimize friction. Norton Grinding Machines » » Norton Grinding Wheels spell precision.

Nowhere in the world of mechanics does this precision count more than in the air. Nowhere in the world is there territory inaccessible to this modern means of freight and passenger transportation. Norton Company, Worcester, Mass.

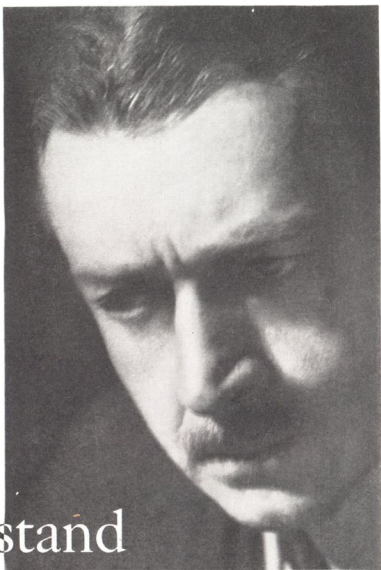
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Grinding Wheels . . . . Abrasives for Polishing  
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Grinding and Lapping Machines . . . . Refractories  
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Great Industries  
No. 2



\* \* *A vital influence* IN THE LIVES



“I can’t  
understand  
*my own boy and girl*”...

“I HAVE two lovely children, a girl and boy, sixteen and seventeen. They have clean healthy bodies, alert young minds, attractive personalities. And yet, sometimes I am in despair.

“My husband is rather strict in his views. And they are full of the modern spirit — outspoken, free and easy, impatient of control.

“The other night there was a disagreeable scene, and after they had gone to bed, my husband said, ‘Ann, I can’t understand my own boy and girl! They are absolutely beyond me.’

“I feel the Journal is doing wonderful work in giving mothers just this *understanding* they need.

“Dr. Menninger’s new department, with its sympathetic handling of home problems, and its open-minded attitude on the younger generation, has helped me more than I can tell you in dealing with my own children . . . It is really

owing to the Journal I have been able to keep the peace in our home.”

Today fathers and mothers look on their children as human beings—and long to understand them. Because the Journal is successfully interpreting modern youth and its attitude toward life, thousands of mothers turn to it for light on their problems.

LADIES’ HOME

# OF OVER 2,600,000 MODERN WOMEN

*More than a  
magazine  
—a dynamic  
force*

actively influencing the lives of 2,600,000 modern women . . . creating, with every issue, new tastes, habits, ideas in myriads of homes . . . the Ladies' Home Journal is trusted for leadership in all that is new, challenging, complex in modern life. The letters on these pages are typical and significant.

## "Now I love my kitchen . . ."

"MY husband couldn't give me the allowance my father did. It's hard to take the subway when you are used to taking taxis.

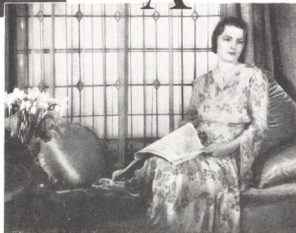
"I didn't want to be a quitter—but how I hated cooking and housekeeping at first!

"You're responsible for my reform. You certainly make housekeeping seem interesting. I began fixing up my kitchen—and now I love it better than any room in the house. And I find trying out a new recipe more exciting than winning prizes at bridge. Hurrah for the Journal!"

Housekeeping can be as interesting as publishing a magazine. We believe the average American woman today no longer thinks of housekeeping as a chore—but as a fine enterprise calling for every ounce of her brains and resourcefulness.



## "And now... the new Galsworthy!"



"IT'S wonderful to have a new Galsworthy novel to look forward to. Is there anyone else who creates such delightful characters—such brilliant talk—such a fascinating world of real people? My husband and I are planning to read it aloud, as we did 'The Forsyte Saga.' I could hardly wait to tell him the good news of your recent announcement.

"And while congratulating you on your latest editorial achievement, may I add just a word in praise of Journal fiction throughout? The Galsworthy announcement is the climax to a whole year of very unusual and distinguished fiction."

John Galsworthy's first new novel in four years begins in the March Journal. "Maid in Waiting" is the title, and it represents the first book of a trilogy—the saga of the Cherrell Family.

# JOURNAL — 10¢

ON SALE THE *THIRD*

TUESDAY OF EACH MONTH

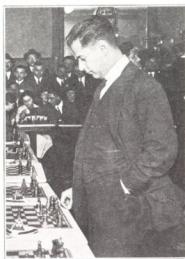
## S P O R T

## Capa

Six feet apart, in a square on the floor of a Manhattan armory, 50 chessboards had been set up. Behind each board sat four men. In the middle of the square, alone against 200, stood a dapper, rather handsome man with keen eyes and a high forehead. He was the great Capa—Jose Raoul Capablanca—onetime chess champion of the world, newly returned to the U. S. after playing for two years abroad. He was competing with more players at once than any chess master had ever tried before.\* It looked as if the job was too hard for him. Right at the start the team from the Bank of America beat him; the Staten Island Chess Club offered him a draw, which he refused, but a few minutes later things got worse for him on that board and he offered a draw himself which the Staten Islanders accepted, although they had the better position. He drew a couple of other games and a ripple of excitement stirred the watchers, chess players all; perhaps Capa had slipped, was no longer infallible.

From 3 p. m. to midnight Capa walked the armory floor. It was 150 yards around the square. He traveled round it some 40

times. The men he was playing against were the best chess players in Manhattan, but he had begun to win. Although he



© United Newspictures

JOSE RAUL CAPABLANCA

Bank of America beat him.

\*The greatest number of opponents, but not the greatest number of games. In 1922 at the National Athletic Club in Montreal, Frank Marshall, U. S. master, played 135 on as many boards, won 126 games, drew 21, beat 8. His opponents, however, were not as able as Capablanca's.

made 50 moves to every one by his opponents, he often got around the square before a team was ready for him. He, for his part, would stop at a table, glance at

the 64 squares, tap his finger once or twice on the edge of the board, and move. Always he attacked, usually with his favorite strategy—some variation of the queen's pawn opening. Twice he won games with a curious plan called the "Hollandish" opening, becoming popular in Europe but rare here. At midnight he had won 28 games, drawn 16, been beaten six times. Said he: "I feel as if I had walked 100 miles."

## Ranked

Last week the U. S. Lawn Tennis Association announced its annual ranking. From that list was dropped—as everyone knew he was going to be—William Tatem Tilden II who for the last ten years has been ranked No. 1. He had formally renounced all claim to ranking last month when he gave up his amateur standing, turned professional. His friend Francis Townsend Hunter, for three years ranked No. 2, was left out for the same reason. Helen Wills Moody, generally acknowledged to be the greatest woman amateur in the world, was also dropped because, married, she preferred domestic life to playing in major U. S. tournaments last summer. The committee protested that on her they had "insufficient data." New No. 1 is John Hope Doeg, blond, pug-faced lefthander who won the national singles and would have been No. 1 even if Tilden had stayed amateur. The new ranking:

Men's Singles	Women's Singles
1. John Hope Doeg	1. Mrs. L. A. Harp-er
2. Francis X. Shields	2. Miss Marjorie Morrill
3. Wilmer Allison	3. Miss Dorothy Weisel
4. Sidney B. Wood Jr.	4. Miss Virginia Hilleary
5. Clifford Sutter	5. Miss Josephine Cruickshank
6. Gregory S. Mangin	6. Miss Ethel Burkhardt
7. George M. Lott Jr.	7. Miss Marjorie Gladman Van Ryn
8. Ellsworth Vines Jr.	8. Miss Sarah Paley
9. John Van Ryn	9. Miss Mary Greef
10. Bryan M. Grant Jr.	10. Miss Edith Cross

## Fencing

Except for actors who have to get in trim for the moment when Macbeth tells Macduff to lay on, fencing is not a practical accomplishment in the modern world; it is, however, an exercise requiring excellent physical condition. Last week in Manhattan the Salle d'Armes Vince team won the national three-weapon championship of the Amateur Fencers League of America principally because they were more youthful, in better condition than their experienced opponents. With the foils, against the limited target of a padded chest; with the stiffer French duelling sword or épée, with which hits count when scored on any part of the body; with the sabre in the conventionalized contests that have developed from a ferocious slashing to a technique of no unnecessary movements, they beat the Fencers Club and the New York A. C. in the finals. Best match: the sabre encounter in which Peter Bruder of the Salle d'Armes Vince put out John Huffman of N. Y. A. C.

## Why choose between

## SLEEP AND COFFEE

If you have been forced to give up coffee at night because it keeps you awake, discover the joy of coffee that lets you sleep—the improved Kellogg's Kaffee Hag Coffee.

Drink all you wish of Kaffee Hag Coffee. It cannot affect your sleep or nerves. Because the harmful effects of caffeine are removed.

Yet all the wonderful flavor that you love is in the improved Kellogg's Kaffee Hag Coffee. It is not a substitute. It is a new, delicious blend of

the world's choicest coffees. The improved Kellogg process and the recent price reduction make Kellogg's Kaffee Hag Coffee more popular than ever—the choice of all coffee lovers who have denied themselves their favorite beverage.

Let tonight see the return of coffee to your table—Kellogg's Kaffee Hag Coffee. At all grocers in vacuum-sealed tins. Or, the coupon will bring you a generous sample. Made by Kellogg in Battle Creek.

**RADIO** Tune in the beautiful Kellogg's Kaffee Hag Coffee Slumber Music every Sunday evening from 10.30 to 11.00 (Eastern standard time) over WJZ and associated stations of the N. B. C.



**Kellogg's**  
**KAFKEE HAG COFFEE**

KELLOGG COMPANY  
Dept. Z-2, Battle Creek, Michigan

Please send me, postpaid, sample can of Kellogg's Kaffee Hag Coffee. I enclose ten cents (stamps or coin). (Offer good in U. S. A. only.)

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

# JASPER National Park

*Sports at their best  
amid the towering peaks of the Canadian Rockies*

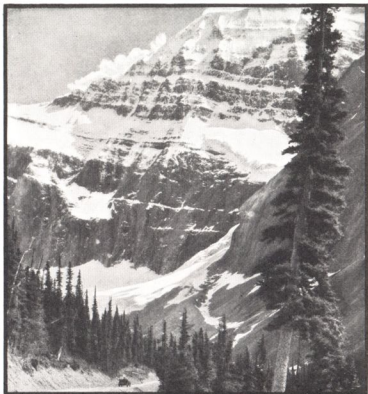


"KEEP your eye on the ball," says the pro. And yet how can you? . . . when rising on all sides of the golf course is the scenic majesty of the mightiest mountains on the continent.

It is surprising, perhaps, to find this championship course tucked away in the heart of the Canadian Rockies. Yet it is only one of the surprises that make a vacation at Jasper Park Lodge the high spot of all the summers you can remember.

Swimming. Trail riding. Motoring. Mountain-climbing—alone or with Swiss guides. Every sport you can desire . . . and all the luxury and comfort of a Canadian National Lodge! Perfect food. Delightful rooms or your own completely equipped cabin in the pine woods. Write for booklet.

Canadian National takes you everywhere in Canada. It operates its own steamship lines, telegraph and express services and a chain of 14 broadcasting stations. Its hotels, camps and lodges stretch across the Dominion. . . . Free—a preview of this Jasper Park vacation! Showings of Canadian travel films may be arranged at any of the offices below.



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*The Largest Railway System in America*

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DETROIT  
1323 Washington Blvd.  
DULUTH  
420 W. Superior St.  
KANSAS CITY  
105 Walnut St.

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## "Do Something"

Beneath simple forms there lie great truths. In whimsical, light persiflage there are often fundamental principles in disguise. Orchestras have been playing and we have been hearing over the radio a little song, the chorus of which commands the lackadaisical swain to "do something." There is a lot of philosophy in this song for business men and executives who are used to action. Recently many have built up mental hazards. They are thinking too much about the present and not enough about the future. Consequently, they are not doing things in a big way.

At this time, when corporation reports are coming out, it is found that some businesses earned a profit last year and many lost money. Certain industries have suffered because of depression, but most of the businesses that made money did it because they "did something." Often they advertised and went after business more aggressively while their competitors were pulling in their horns.

Here are some of the things that a manufacturer can do to get more business and increase his sales:

1. **Create a new package, a new design for his goods, a new trade-mark, or live up to his old design so that his product will have a wider appeal.**
2. **Introduce a new product.** When he finds that sales are going off on the old one, try something else. Fifteen years ago the Pond's Extract Company made money out of selling Pond's Extract. They saw this market dwindling and they put out facial cream. Now they are making a great deal of money selling facial cream and other toilet goods articles and very little Pond's Extract is being sold.
3. **Change merchandising and marketing policies.** Some manufacturers who were selling direct to retailers are going back to jobbers and letting the brokers help them more; some who were selling direct to consumers are selling through the trade, etc. A study of merchandising will help.
4. **Study sales management and selling.** Make changes in the managerial policies or personnel, particularly if there are weak spots. It is not necessary to disrupt a good organization just to change, but a careful analysis of sales methods and sales activity would be in order at this time.
5. **Improve advertising and advertising copy.** It does not necessarily mean that one should spend more money in advertising when sales are down. The amount of money to be invested in advertising is arrived at after careful consideration and only through long experience. Over-spending is as bad as under-spending— they both leave holes in the profits. Improved advertising copy and use of the right media will work wonders.

To sum up: Do not sell on price alone. To build a permanent, profitable business, ideas are needed.

### Write For Booklet

An interesting booklet on "Selecting an Advertising Agency" will be sent from our nearest office to any manufacturer who requests it on his business stationery.

Instead of walking the floor worrying about depression, do something. Try to get some idea or method that will help your business. Let the force of a big idea, or even a simple idea, help do the fighting.

Ask for one of our representatives to call. It will not obligate you in any way.

**The Chambers Agency, Inc.**  
**ADVERTISING**  
New York, Louisville, Detroit, New Orleans

## Turkel Over Pashas

The audience which gathered at the Royal Opera House in Cairo one night last week had the feeling that nothing which happened on the stage would be any more exciting than the sight of Prime Minister Ismail Sidky Pasha sitting in his box glowering at Former Prime Minister Mustafa Nahas Pasha, his bitterest political enemy, in a box just opposite. The opera was *Aida*, a particularly old story for Cairo. Years ago, Khedive Ismail Pasha, swollen over the success of the new Suez Canal, had commissioned Verdi to write it for the opening of that same opera house. The tunes, familiar as the Nile settings, promised no great excitement.

Then the curtain went up and soon *Aida*, the slave girl, started to sing. Immediately the audience forgot its hostile pashas, thought only of her. After the act she was cheered, and called back a dozen times. So excited was U. S. Minister William M. Jardine that he violated a sacred tradition of the opera house, went back stage to congratulate her. Minister Jardine knew something of her story. Though her immigrant parents had shaken their heads, Anna Turkel had left her home and the seven younger Turkel in Woonsocket, R. I., had gone to Manhattan with a nebulous notion of studying singing. To pay for her living she got a job as candy clerk in the Metropolitan Opera House. During the acts she would sneak downstairs to listen to Ponselle, Bori, Jeritza. Now, a group of Manhattanites\* are financing her for three years abroad.

## Death Music

If Pianist Josef Hofmann lay dying in his home on Rittenhouse Square, Philadelphia, and were able to choose music to accompany his passing, if Retired Fisticuff James Joseph ("Gene") Tunney were similarly stricken and privileged, both men would ask to hear the surging Funeral March from Wagner's *Götterdämmerung*.

Disregarding the fact that few dying men have strength or inclination to call for music, playing on the sentiment that the ideal exit would be made to the strains of some great composer, *The Etude*, music magazine whose appeal is usually more pedagogic than popular, last week published answers to a questionnaire sent out to various U. S. heroes asking what music they would choose to have played if they had only a few hours to live. Other choices:

Alfred Emanuel Smith: *Holy Lord, We Praise Thy Name*.

John Philip Sousa: His own *Stars and Stripes Forever*.

William Lyon Phelps: Beethoven's Ninth Symphony.

Nicholas Longworth: Beethoven's Seventh Symphony.

\*Among them: Mrs. Frederick Brown, wife of the Manhattan realtor, Mrs. Ralph Jonas, wife of Director Jonas of Manufacturers' Trust Co. of New York, Banker Jules Rache, Board Chairman Ludwig Vogelstein of American Metal Co., Banker Lewis Strauss of Manhattan.

Otis Skinner: Something of Beethoven's Fifth or Seventh Symphony.

Howard Thurston: Phonograph record of *Old Man River*.

Cyrus Hermann Kotschmar: *Softly Now the Light of Day* by pianist Hermann Kotschmar, his faithful friend in Portland, Maine.

Ossip Gabrilowitsch: Schubert's *Unfinished Symphony*.

Rudy Vallée: Rimsky-Korsakov's *Scherazade* because "the beauty of composition itself, the sweetness of many parts of it, would make me feel unhappy as I was preparing to leave world."

## Wrestling on Merry Mount

Manhattan opera-goers who are waiting this season because Deems Taylor's *Peter Ibbelton* has an imported libretto of music derived almost completely from great Europeans (and is, at best, mediocre work) will have opportunity next year to pass judgment on an opera properly called "native."

The new work will be the fourteen produced by the Metropolitan in search for a lasting U. S. opera. Under most operas, this one was instigated by librettist, Richard Leroy Stokes felt a creative urge when he was still writing sharp musical criticisms for the *New York Evening World*. He wrote a libretto in combination of rhymed and unrhymed verse, dedicated it to his exotic-looking wife, then asked Director Howard Hanson of the Eastman School of Music in Rochester to write the music, please. Composer Hanson is now more than half done.

The piece is called *Merry Mount* and suggests the story of Thomas Morton, English adventurer who antagonized Puritans by setting up a maypole and singing rum and arms to the Indians in what is now Quincy, Mass., lately famed for permitting Eugene O'Neill's *Strange Interlude* to be played there when Boston prohibited it.

Quincian forbears were not so tolerant as Quincians of today, and on this hangs the Stokes plot, details of which were revealed last week. The hero, Wrestling Bradford, a young Puritan clergyman darkly obsessed with the beauty of Lady Marigold, fiancée of gay Sir Gower Lackland. While Wrestling wrestling with his soul, Sir Gower and sinful kind are having one of their pole dances on Merry Mount. Later Gower is killed outright by a Puritan. The village is attacked by Indians and the loquacious Wrestling accuses Lady Marigold of witchcraft. As she is about to burn he picks her up in his arms, striding to the flames with her. In the Metropolitan's production the feat will not be difficult if, as now seems probable, Lawrence Tibbett is Wrestling and Lucrezia Bori plays Lady Marigold.

## Cuban Invasion

*The Peanut Vendor (El Manisero)*, with its hot, catchy rhythm between a tango and a tango, has started an invasion. D. Azpiazu's Havana Orchestra brought



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Also—a full size tin of *Mennen Talcum for Men*—the most popular man's powder. It won't show on your face. But it will protect your skin—remove after-shave shine . . . . Great after the bath, too.

Your druggist has this special money-saving Mennen offer. But his supply is limited. Better get yours now.

song north last year, played it with other Cuban tunes at RKO's Palace Theatre in Manhattan, afterwards at the smart Central Park Casino. Then Don Azpiazu went back to Cuba to entertain U. S. tourists. He left his tunes behind. Manhattan's Leo Reisman learned to lead them. Reisman's drummer mastered the four complicated beats which Cuban orchestras emphasize with the bongo (a double-headed drum held between the knees and played by the fingers of both hands), the clave (two sticks of a rare Cuban wood, which make a clicking sound when struck together) and the maracas (gourds filled with seeds which make a whishing sound). Vincent Lopez took up Cuban things and so did other jazzmen.

Last week while music publishers were haggling over Cuban copyrights, Leade Reisman returned from Havana with another sheaf of Cuban scores. In Havana he had a rest from *The Peanut Vendor* which is seldom played there. But he heard many times *Ay Mama Inez, Te Odio* (I Hate You), *Me Odias* (You Hate Me).

He went into Cuba's interior and studied the primitive *rumba* dance, a series of writhings and twistings too lewd for fastidious eyes. A modified version of the *rumba*, the *danzon*, is the craze in Havana, a potential craze in the U. S. It has easy lazy steps and, in its authentic form, at interim of a minute or so when the tempo changes and dancers stop for conversation or for the lady to sway her fan.

### Loeffler's Birthday

On a farm in Medfield, Mass., then lives a shy recluse, so distinguished in the field of music that three major orchestras arranged programs to celebrate his 70th birthday. He is Composer Charles Martin Tormov Loeffler, an Alsatian who came to the U. S. at 20, played the violin in Manhattan for a year under Theodor Thomas, then joined the Boston Symphony where for 18 years he shared the first violin desk with famed Franz Kneisel.

Composition led Violinist Loeffler to relinquish the routine of orchestra work 21 years ago. His lovely fine-spun *Mort d'Intelligence* had already started critics questioning whether, with such meticulous regard for line, he could rightly be classified with Impressionist Debussy. The sensuous *Pagan Poem* came soon after inspired by the sorcerous incantations Virgil put in the mouth of a Thessalian girl to draw her truant lover home.

The *Pagan Poem* was played by Manhattan's Philharmonic-Symphony last week, after Violinist Efreim Zimbalist had given a glowing performance of Brahms' D Major Concerto. Because Composer Loeffler is self-critical to the point of keeping finished work unpublished in his desk because he scorns cheap workmanship and any form of self-exploitation, much of his music is comparatively unknown. Last week in Boston Sergel Koussevitzky conducted his *Canticum Fratris Solis* in addition to the *Pagan Poem*. Fortnight ago when the Cleveland Orchestra dedicates its new hall Conductor Nikolai Sokoloff chose Composer Loeffler to write the special *Evocation* and Composer Loeffler took one of his rare trips out of retirement to attend its performance.



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Your employees, your patrons — all who use your washrooms — deserve these finer, softer, more absorbent towels. They will appreciate them. They will know that you are mindful of their comfort. There is a coupon below for your convenience.



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Try DUBLTOWLS in one of your washrooms. Compare their acceptability and efficiency with any towel service you've been using.

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Green Bay, Wis. Tell us more about DUBLTOWLS and send free samples.

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## Station HVJ

Ad Universam Creaturam: "Quia arcano Dei consilio succedimus in locum Principis Apostolorum, eorum nempe quorum doctrina et praedicatio jussu divino ad omnes gentes et omnem creaturam destinata est et quia primi in loco ipso mira sane ope Marconiana uti frui possumus, ad omnia et omnes primo nos convertimus, atque, hic et infra, sacro textu juvante, dicimus:

"Aduite caeli quae loquor, audiat terra verba oris mei.

"Aduite haec omnes gentes, auribus percipite omnes qui habitatis orbem, simul in unum dives et pauper.

"Aduite insulae et attendite populi de longe ad Deum. . . ."

All Creation, save the Russians and savages, listened raptly to the tremulous Latin of Pope Pius XI, 261st authentic Roman Pontiff, when last week he inaugurated Vatican City's radio broadcasting station HVJ. The Soviet Government had forbidden Soviet stations' rebroadcasting the speech. The savages lacked receiving sets. But all other peoples hearkened. Devout Catholics fell to their knees at the radioed sound of the Pontiff's revered voice. Non-Catholics listened intently, musing on the significance of this most modern manifestation of Roman Catholic extension.

The date was Feb. 12—Lincoln's Birthday for some 123,000,000 U. S. inhabitants, ninth anniversary of Achille Ambrogio Damiano Ratti's coronation as Pope Pius XI for 331,500,000 Roman Catholics the world over.\* The U. S. through the National Broadcasting and the Columbia Broadcasting Companies assisted the Pope mightily by hooking up some 150 stations in the U. S. and Canada and relaying the papal words to nations which Vatican City's station HVJ was unable to reach clearly. The hookup was the most widespread and the most intricate in radio's experience.

Ceremonies began toward evening in Rome, toward noon Eastern Standard time in the U. S. (time differential between Rome and Washington, six hours).

The Pope's red motor car carried him, seated in his gilded, damask-covered motor throne, from the Vatican Palace, over the gravelled roads of the Vatican gardens to the small, red-brick, garden-surrounded broadcasting station.

Guglielmo Marconi, inventor of wireless, Senator and Marchese of Italy, builder of station HVJ, great & good friend of His Holiness, fell to his knees, kissed the papal ring. The Pope was smiling, showed traces of excitement. The Marchese Marconi and entourage entered the small building over a thick red-and-blue carpet. Whimsically His Holiness threw in switches which set electrical devices in motion; he tapped a wireless key, punched a teletypewriter's keys, proceeded to the transmitting room where from a throne he spoke to All Creation.

At first his voice trembled with both the novelty and the import of the occasion. Quickly, however, his cadenced Latin gained measured speed. Latin

adepts had difficulty keeping up with his racing thoughts and Italian pronunciation. As soon as he finished, translators, who had stood by him, vernacularized in English, German, French, Italian, Spanish Polish the substance of his message which began:

**To All Creation:** "Having in God's mysterious designs become the successors of the Prince of the Apostles, those Apostles whose doctrine and preaching were by Divine command destined for all nations and for every creature, and being the first in that position to use and employ this truly wonderful Marconian invention, we turn first to all things; and all people and with the assistance of the holy scripture, here and in what follows, we say:

"Hear, O ye heavens, the things I speak; let the earth give ear to the word of my mouth.

"Hear these things all ye nations; give ear all ye inhabitants of the world, both rich and poor together.

"Give ear ye islands, and hearken ye people from afar to God."

After exhorting All Creation His Holiness proceeded to address, from the Roman Catholic premise, the various grades of humanity:

**Ad Catholicos (To Catholics):** "Turning now to men: The Apostle command us to do good to all men, especially to those of the household of faith. . . . We are pleased, therefore, to speak, in the first place to all such, namely, to those who have been received in the Master's family and the Master's fold of the Catholic Church and dwell there, and call us by th loving name of Father. . . ."

**Ad Hierarchiam (To the Hierarchy):** "We address you our fellow-laborers, Cardinals of the Most Holy Roman Church Patriarchs, Archbishops, Bishops, prelate and priests of the various orders of the hierarchy, chief objects of our daily solicitude as well as sharers and helpers in our labors. We beg and exhort each one of you to persevere in the vocation in which he was called, and that you walk worthily in the vocation in which you were called: feed the flock of God which is among you being made an example for the flock; your souls, so that when the Prince of Shepherds shall appear you may receive never-fading crown of glory. . . ."

**Ad Religiosos (To the Religious)—i. e. monks, nuns:** "We now speak to your sons and daughters of our love, who, eager for the nobler graces, by the pledge of your holiest vows and by a lifelong religious discipline, faithfully obey, not merely the commandments, but also the desires and the counsels of your Divine King and Spouse. You fill God's Church with the fragrance of your chastity, you glorify her by your contemplations, you support her by your prayers, you enrich her with your learning and knowledge, you beautify and perfect her from day to day by the ministry of the word and by apostolic labors. . . ."

**Ad Missionarios (To Missionaries):** "Now our words go out to you, our dear sons and daughters in Christ, who in mission fields are laboring in prayer to prop-

\*In the U. S., 18,605,000.



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\* One of those interviewed in our recent survey amongst America's 2,000,000 Spud smokers.

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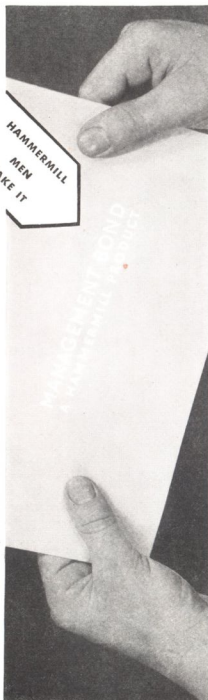
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gate the Holy Faith of Christ and t  
spread His kingdom. As the first Apostle  
of the Churches, so you too 'by dangers  
by great patience, by necessities, by tribu-  
lations,' are made an example. . . ."

**Ad Fideles Universos (To All the Faithful):** "Our heart is opened to you al-  
. . . Like the first believers, men and  
women, whom the Apostle for that reason  
praises, you are God's people and the  
sheep of His fold. You are a chosen gen-  
eration, a royal priesthood, a holy fam-  
ily. . . ."

**Ad Infidels et Dissidentes (To Unbe-  
lievers and Dissenters):** "To you also  
who are still separated from the faith an-  
the unity of Christ our thoughts and our  
prayers are turned. Daily, indeed, do we  
offer prayers and sacrifices for you to th  
God and Lord of all, earnestly beseechin  
Him to illuminate you with His light an-  
to lead and unite you to those sheep wh  
hear His voice, that there may be 'on  
fold and one Shepherd.'"

Other categories followed fast. **Thos  
Who Rule (Illi Qui Praesunt)** the Pop  
urged "to govern in justice and in charity.  
**Those Who Are Ruled (Qui Subiunt)**  
he admonished to "be obedient, not as to  
men but as to God." **To the Rich (Diviti-  
bus)** "Christ Jesus himself has confided th  
poor." **Concerning the Poor (Pauperi-  
bus)** "whilst they are endeavoring to bet-  
ter their condition, as morally they may  
let them . . . not stretch forth their  
hands to iniquity." "We earnestly entrea  
**Laborers and Employers (Operarii e  
Datoribus Operum)** to put aside hostil  
rivalry and strife and unite in friendly an-  
brotherly accord. . . ." **To the Afflicted  
and So On (Afflictis, etc.)** he offered "ou  
prayers and as far as possible our help."

His last words: "Restat ut Urbi e  
Orbi, atque omnibus in eis habitantibus  
benedictionem apostolicam impertiamus  
quod et facimus in nomine Patris et fili  
et Spiritus Sancti. Amen."

While exalted translators vulgarized th  
Latin, His Holiness leisurely proceeded  
to the Pontifical Academy of Sciences  
There in swift Italian he broadcast :  
laudation of Guglielmo Marconi, who wa  
being made a member of that Academy  
Emotionally did His Holiness praise:

"I must express the feeling of thankfu-  
ness which is in my heart and which mus  
abide in every one's heart for the gloriou  
achievement of Marchese Marconi, but th  
deep sentiment, these words of thanks  
belong above all to Almighty God and t  
the men who have become instruments  
in carrying out His great designs, His di-  
vine will. . . ."

"May the blessings of God accompan-  
him and render his invention worthy of al  
the good which we wish for those who hav  
done us good."

A noteworthy occurrence during th  
lengthy broadcasting of the Pope's tw  
speeches, the translations thereof, and th  
less exalted addenda thereto: the chie  
radio interference happened while th  
Pontiff spoke.\* General was the surmis-  
that some European station or station  
had cut into his radio channel.

\*Because the devout of a number of countrie  
complained of poor reception, His Holines  
repeated the vernacular versions of his messag  
originated from Station HVJ this week.



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## clip the coupon

(... if you are over 55!)

Since the first announcement of our new policy, the Provident Providor, we have been literally deluged with requests for information about this unique and comprehensive retirement plan.

We do not want anyone to be disappointed. The Provident Providor is not issued to men over 55 or to women. We have other policies more suitable to their needs. Nor is the Providor available to men in poor health or hazardous occupations. It is distinctly a selective contract, and those who obtain it get the full advantage of this selection. Here's what the Provident Providor guarantees to pay:

### IT WILL PAY ↑ FOR MARRIED MEN

**\$100 A MONTH** commencing at age 65 and continuing as long as you live. A cash sum may be taken instead if you prefer.

**\$100 A MONTH** to you in case you are totally disabled for a period of at least four months before reaching age 65. All premiums will be paid for you during such disability, and you will be entitled to your share of annual dividends on this policy.

**\$10,000 IN CASH** to your family in case you should die before reaching age 65. An income for life may be substituted if desired.

**\$20,000 IN CASH**, or double the face amount of the policy, to your family in case death results from accidental cause before age 65.

The Provident Providor will take care of you and your wife if you live; it will take care of your wife if you do not. An especially attractive feature of the Providor is that you may select a somewhat reduced income at age 65 with the guarantee that the Company will pay an income to your wife and yourself as long as either shall live.

**TODAY** let us send you our booklet describing this increasingly popular contract. Just clip the coupon — if you are under 55!

## Provident Mutual

Life Insurance Company of Philadelphia, Penna.  
Founded 1865

© F. M. L. I. Co., 1971

PROVIDENT MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.  
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Please send free descriptive booklet and quote premium rate for the Provident Providor at my age, with the understanding that it places me under no obligation.

I was born \_\_\_\_\_ Month \_\_\_\_\_ Day \_\_\_\_\_ Year \_\_\_\_\_  
My name is: \_\_\_\_\_  
Home address: \_\_\_\_\_ Street \_\_\_\_\_ City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_  
Business address: \_\_\_\_\_ Street \_\_\_\_\_ City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

Mail this  
Coupon  
NOW!

## MISCELLANY

"Time brings all things."

### Apples

To Brooklyn, N. Y., went Lester Green fruit farmer, with ten barrels of apple in his horse & cart. He found it impossible to get a good cash price. He swapped apples for flour, flour for meat, meat for that & that, then drove home in a Model T Ford, bringing food for dinner, coat for his wife, a pipe, a pound of tobacco, five gallons of gasoline, 50¢ in cash.

### Eggs

In Turlock, Calif., Exchange Clubmen and Rotarians sought to hold a might egg-throwing contest among clubmen & nearby towns. Purpose: to stabilize industry by reducing surplus stock.

### Check

In Santa Barbara, Calif., G. F. Jackson asked a shopkeeper: "Do you want to cash a bum check?" The shopkeeper cashed it; discovered it was worthless. Arraigned in court, G. F. Jackson pleaded guilty, told the judge what he had said. The judge admitted that G. F. Jackson could not be held for violation of law if he could prove by witnesses that he had warned the shopkeeper.

### Check

In Newark, N. J., Joseph Palitta, 9, an John Petrie, 9, wrote out a \$5,000.00 check on The Clinton Trust Co., took it to Newark Municipal Airport. Said they "We want three airplanes and a hangar to keep them in." Said Office Manager Joseph Wolfe: "Sorry, I haven't an change."

### Scotch

In Northport, L. I., William Weyrauch was engaged in cleaning out the old Leco house, long unoccupied. He discovered bottle of Scotch whiskey dated 1842. N. lawbreaker, William Weyrauch destroyed it.

### House

In Lynn, Mass., Lois Taylor, 3, went out to play, garbed in felt hat, pink silk dress, scarf, and underwear, new shoes on rubbers. At midnight she returned in a old red sweater, red hat, dirty old shoe. Her pretty curls had been hacked away. Horrified, her mother told the police their discovery: Lois had played "house" with another little girl, had lent verisimilitude to her role of "father" by changing her clothes, cutting her locks.

### Fights

In Kaposszecske, Hungary, Joseph Reinger, native who had made his fortune in the U. S., told the official village announcer to go about with his drum, invite the who village to the local public house for drinks, free music. Joseph Reinger paid for 3 bbl. of wine, 2 bbl. of beer, 7 gal. of spirits. Next night he wished to do it same thing. Officials banned the party they had been obliged to break up in fights.

# DEPENDABLE

## IN NAME AND IN FACT



**DEPENDABLE:** a word that tells the whole story. Power for hill, hole or soft ground . . . speed, with safety, for more trips, surer trips, greater savings . . . inbuilt ruggedness . . . economy that saves gas, oil, tires and repair . . . years of service at low cost. Proof: owners' cost records, performance tests, speedometer readings — backed by voluntary statements of thousands and thousands of experienced owners.

SEE YOUR DODGE BROTHERS DEALER. SEE, INSPECT AND TEST THE TYPE—COMPLETE WITH BODY—THAT FITS YOUR NEEDS.

## DEPENDABLE

# DODGE TRUCKS

THE COMPLETE LINE OF DODGE TRUCKS RANGES IN PAYLOAD CAPACITIES FROM 1,200 TO 11,175 POUNDS—PRICED, CHASSIS F. O. B. DETROIT, FROM \$435 TO \$2695, INCLUDING THE 1½-TON CHASSIS AT . . . **\$595**



## A D V E R T I S I N G



OWER, MAGIC, WIZARDRY, ENCHANTMENT—to the amateur no word seems strong enough to describe the undeniable accomplishments of advertising. But from a professional viewpoint, advertising merits somewhat more sober terms. As a matter of fact the making of successful advertising is a difficult business, requiring both skill and experience.

- It is true that advertising will speed up sales and secure a larger volume in a shorter time for a manufacturer with foresight, courage and financial resources to carry definite business policies to completion.
- But no amount of advertising will sell a product that cannot be sold without advertising.
- It is certain that advertising can and does create valuable good-will for a brand or a trade-mark. Witness the actual money value of any well-advertised name.
- But it is equally certain that back of that name, there must be honesty, fair dealing, and full value for the price asked. Advertising an unworthy product simply means that a larger number of people will presently discover its disadvantages.

• Advertising pays its way, often many times over. It permits lower prices through increased volume. It can reduce selling costs. It can lessen the time in which a product moves from factory to consumer.

• But advertising that does not consider the problems of the jobber, the retailer and the salesman often loses more than it gains. Advertising must contain the principles of sound merchandising to be successful.

• Advertising points out the merits of a product and impresses the buyer with its desirability.

• But advertising cannot create a single point of superiority in a product, nor add a single virtue to its manufacturer.

• Advertising is accepted as a necessary part of modern business promotion. It has won a place for itself in virtually every industry. Rightly directed and prepared, advertising has proved that it can return a profit to the advertiser. But advertising always should be considered as a business enterprise, and not as a magic formula for unearned success. N. W. Ayer & Son, Inc., Advertising Headquarters, Philadelphia New York • Boston • Chicago • San Francisco • Detroit • London.



# BUSINESS & FINANCE

## March Madness

Last week in eastern Texas men woke in the night with dreams of leases, drilling, sudden wealth. In Rusk and Gregg Counties heaven had broken loose. The oil boom which had burgeoned there (TIME, Feb. 2) had budded and was flowering.

New wells by the hundred were going down; several had struck into the precious pay sand but that was merely a portion of the excitement. All day airplanes dived overhead making aerial surveys of the lands where derricks were rising. All day geologists pored over samples cored out from the wells, gathering in groups arguing heatedly about the size and the formation of the field. Most of them thought that the oil sand was the eastern shore of a geologically forgotten sea.

Leases to oil rights passed from hand to hand at fabulous figures. A lease for 2,500 acres near the discovery well was reported to have been sold for \$3,500,000. Maps of the region, like crazy quilts, were marked with the names of lessors. For years the independents have not had the chance in a new oil field that they now enjoy. Men hugged themselves with the thought of owning a half, a 12th, a 20th interest in this property or that.

Other oil towns in Texas were almost deserted; so many men had gone to the new field. In Longview in Gregg County, a town of 5,000, the hotel and bank had builders busy hammering up buildings to double their available space. A project for an eight story office building to cost \$400,000 was rushed to the ground-breaking point. An ice company prepared to establish a \$50,000 factory, a dairy to build a \$20,000 pasteurization plant. Carpenters worked all night rushing to completion a building to house the abstractors with their armies of stenographers.

At Henderson (pop. 2,932) 15 mi. to the south, construction was afoot on two oil refineries; four pipe lines had been already laid to the wells. Plans were drawn for a five-story hotel. Since the discovery of oil deposits in the two national banks had risen from \$750,000 to \$1,900,000.

All through the region crews of the South Western Bell Telephone Co. and of Western Union were stringing new wires. Railroads were building new sidings to take care of booming traffic. Even tax collectors were not spared from work—back taxes were paid up at unprecedented rates. In the neighboring counties—for it is not known yet how far the field may extend—derricks were going up, leases and land titles changing hands.

On the spot oil was being sold for 40¢ a bbl. down (compared to prices 70¢ and up that have prevailed elsewhere in Texas). What may happen to oil prices, already depressed by overproduction, when the new field really comes into production, no one knows. How many million barrels might there be? How much money would it not yield even at 40¢ a bbl.? Why should eastern Texas care? The Goddess of Fortune had stepped into her pool and once more loved her soft white limbs in oil.

## Sea Change

The corridors of the Cannon Street Hotel in London are not accustomed to the mixed contents which one day last week filled them to overflowing. There were gentlemen in morning coats, grim-eyed widows and doddering old men. All of them displayed a pressing desire to get into a certain large room where Britain's right financially reverend Sir Josiah Charles Stamp sat at a table. All or nearly all had a right to enter, being preference shareholders of the White Star Line. At length Sir Josiah called the packed room to order and presented to the shareholders Sir William McIntock, an expert accountant who was to tell them about the condition of their company.

The comfortless information which he gave them was of this nature:

That their company, which had a book value of some \$67,000,000, was really



LORD KYSLANT

*Ships for poker chips?*

worth only \$41,000,000 and its liabilities offset more than half that figure.

That their equity in the company, supposedly amounting to over \$24,000,000, really amounted to only \$19,000,000, the entire equity of the common shares having been wiped out.

That the dividend which fell due to them on Jan. 1 could not be paid and that they were entitled to demand that it be paid by the Royal Mail Steam Packet Co. which as holder of all the common shares had guaranteed the principal and interest of the preference shares.

That it would be inadvisable to insist on the fulfillment of the guarantee because the Royal Mail Co. was in still worse condition than White Star.

That Royal Mail, book-valued at \$112,000,000, was estimated to be really worth only \$68,000,000.

That Royal Mail's profits and generous dividends from 1926 to 1928 had in reality been taken from internal reserves and the company in spite of the impression given by its Chairman Lord Kysant had ac-

tually been losing money during those years.

Said Accountant Sir William: "If the companies are not continued as going concerns, the assets will realize very considerably less than the estimated values."

The wild-eyed White Star preference shareholders exclaimed and ejaculated, said ugly things about Lord Kysant, chairman of their own company as well as of Royal Mail. Lord Kysant did not hear them. He was far away on the sunny Island of Madeira taking a vacation for the sake of "his wife's health," a leave of absence which was pointedly suggested to him more than a year before by London financial interests.

Then the irate White Star shareholders voted 4,506 to 89 not to press their claim against Royal Mail until June, thereby saving that company from immediate failure.

**The Impresario.** The story of this business tragedy is the story of Sir Owen Cosby Philipps, Baron Kysant of Carmarthen. It is a great story for it begins when Maximus was Emperor of Rome and King of Britain and ends with a Welshman, six feet seven inches tall, 67 years of age and wintering in Madeira. In the time of Maximus a certain family took its origin. One member of the line went to Palestine with Richard Coeur de Lion. In 1863 a later member, Rev. Canon Sir James Erasmus Philipps, Prebendary of Salisbury Cathedral, 12th baronet was overjoyed by a blessed event, the birth of his third son. This was Owen Cosby Philipps, the Lord Kysant here in question. He and his brothers made their mark in Britain. At one time three of them, the 13th baronet, the present Lord Kysant and a younger brother, the present Viscount St. Davids, all M. P.'s, made a sensation by walking through the doorway of the House of Commons, together—three giants each well over six feet in height.

Besides politics, Owen Cosby Philipps had a career in shipping. Nineteen hundred two was a year that made history in the shipping industry. In that year the White Star Line passed out of British hands, being bought by the House of Morgan for International Mercantile Marine. In the same year the Royal Mail Steam Packet Co., founded by Queen Victoria in 1839, welcomed a new chairman to its board in the person of the third son of the Prebendary of Salisbury Cathedral. The son of Wales and of old Sarum looked across the world in his 40th year of age and saw its seven seas peopled by his steamships. First he bought the Pacific Navigation Co. for £1,500,000, then the Glen Line and Shire Line in the far East. He built new ships for the China trade. In 1912 he purchased Lamport and Holt, rivals with Royal Mail in South America; then the Farwood Line (Mediterranean); Shaw, Savill & Albion Line (subsidiary of White Star). He outbid Morgan (after running up the price of shares to nearly triple) to control of the Union Castle Line (South Africa); got the Elder Dempster Line (West Africa).

In 1918 Mr. Owen Philipps had been knighted for the greatness of his vast achievements. Nothing staggered him; after the War he purchased 77 vessels from the British Government for three

times their pre-War value. In 1923, at 60, he was made Baron Kysant of Carmarthen (he was Master of the Carmarthenshire Fox Hounds). Still his feats of valor had not ended. The House of Morgan had long since wearied of the profitless struggle for world shipping supremacy and presently Lord Kysant was enabled to bring back to England the White Star Line, buying it from the International Mercantile Marine for £7,000,000 (one third of which still remains unpaid).

The hour when he set his K upon that contract was probably the peak of his career. Then he controlled some 34 shipping companies, some 2,770,000 tons of shipping, virtually as much as his three rivals (International Mercantile Marine, Cunard, and Peninsular & Oriental) combined. He was the greatest merchant sovereign of the seven seas. From that hour, as last week's accounting showed, his power declined. Reason: overexpansion, or more technically, too much financing by sales of fixed interest bearing securities.

Troubles began; profits dwindled. The sinking of the *Vestris* (a Lamport and Holt ship) did not mend matters. There began to be grumblings that Lord K. held the finances of his companies too much like a poker hand—folded up and hidden in his palm. World shipping was a poker game but those who were putting up the chips with which he bet felt they should have been allowed a peek.

Ugly rumors spread about the City. One rumor was that his remuneration from his enterprises was percentage of the gross receipts, which if true, must have

been considerable whether or not his companies enjoyed fair sailing.\* Could it be that he, Lord of the Manor of Llanstephen, master of Amroth Castle, onetime president of the Federation of Chambers of Commerce of the British Empire, would let down Britain's greatest shipping enterprise?

The first break was a family matter. Lord Kysant decided in the summer of 1929 to issue another £2,000,000 of debenture shares. His younger brother, Lord St. Davids, trustee for the debenture stockholders, was not consulted. When Lord St. Davids asked the company auditor about certain matters he was dissatisfied with the answer he received. Promptly he issued a pamphlet to the debenture holders airing his grievances. Royal Mail shares slumped badly.

Lord K. countered with the solemn declaration that "the purpose of this personal attack by a relative is quite unknown to me. . . . For the first six months of this year the results obtained are better than for 1928." The stock bounded upward. Six months later Royal Mail passed both common and preference dividends. "Royal Mail Bombshell," headlined the *London Evening News*.

Last year Royal Mail Shares had fallen so low that Lord K. named a committee of three financial experts to set its house in order. At the same time Walter Runciman, coming from an old shipping family, a prominent Liberal M. P., was boosted

\*Now it is stated that he and all directors of his companies "normally are paid in accordance with net earnings and dividends." They have waived all fees at the present time.

to the Royal Mail directorate on the urgent demands of London financial interests. The ensuing stockholders meeting was embarrassing to Lord K. His once loyal shareholders shouted, jeered and booed. When he spoke they called:

"We all know that."

"He's down."

"Shut up."

"Rot!"

"Rubbish!"

"You know I never have been pessimistic about British shipping . . ." the old Baron concluded weakly. It was his valedictory. His leave of absence, by request, followed soon afterward.

**The Reconstruction Era.** The chairman of Royal Mail is still Lord Kysant, the old man sojourning in Madeira. The active head is Walter Runciman, de-nominated deputy chairman.

In January last when White Star could not meet its preference dividend and called on Royal Mail to fulfill its guarantee, it looked for a moment as if all was lost. As the month of grace expired several blocks of Royal Mail common were sold on the London Exchange at "nil," that is, shareholders gave them away and paid the transfer charges to boot in order to be rid of any liability should the Company fail. Philip Albright Small, Franklin's president of International Mercantile Marine,\* rushed to London with his lawyer to protect his company's claim for \$11,000,000 still unpaid on the White Star purchase price.

Because of Sir William McIntock's presentation of the situation White Star shareholders agreed to grant a few more months of grace. Immediately afterwards Royal Mail debenture holders voted to let this company borrow another \$1,250,000 to provide working capital during their company's reconstitution. Walter Runciman has until next June to save Lord Kysant's great Armada from foundering forever in the deep sea of liquidation.

## Pep

Great homage is poured out on the heels of a large bank. Less homage goes to the president of a great life insurance company, and for no good reason except that it "does not seem as large." Consider, however, the New York Life Insurance Co.: it has assets of \$1,780,000,000 (on three U. S. banks, Chase, Guaranty Trust and National City, surpass it in resources). The president of this 86-year-old corporation is a person of importance. When goes in to his directors (on the second Wednesday of the month) there are among others present the Republican brother of New York (Charles Dewey Hilles), the chairman of a great railroad (Hale H. H. den), the chairman of the largest bank in Chicago (George McClelland Reynolds), the president of the largest university in the U. S. (Nicholas Murray Butler), onetime president of the U. S. itself.

For 24 years this presidency has belonged to Darwin Pearl Kingsley, 73, will soon be conveyed to Thomas Ayle Buckner, 66. Mr. Kingsley will become chairman of the board, a post created

\*Control of I.M.M. passed recently to Roosevelt Lines; Kermit Roosevelt and associates became vice presidents (TIME, 1/19).

## A MESSAGE to Business Men

WHEN you need money to carry on the legitimate development of your business, your local bank helps you. It is their business to lend you money.

But with growth there usually comes a time when you need the advice and co-operation of an investment banker, one who has had experience in underwriting and distributing securities.

Our services are always at the disposal of executives of well-established and sound American Corporations.

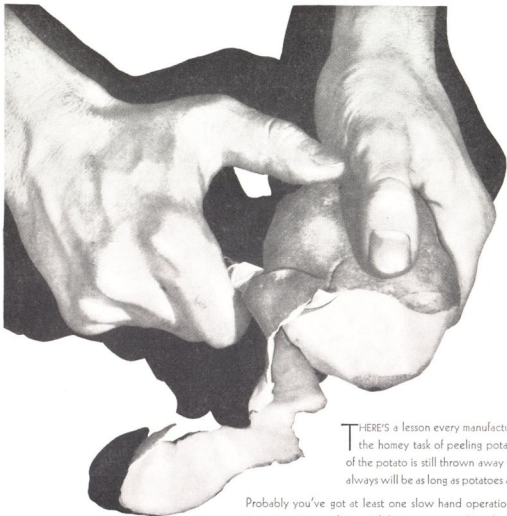
Address your communications to our  
New York Office: 42 BROADWAY

## HORNBLOWER & WEEKS

ESTABLISHED 1888

BOSTON NEW YORK CHICAGO CLEVELAND  
DETROIT PROVIDENCE PORTLAND, ME. PITTSBURGH

Members of the New York, Boston, Chicago, Cleveland, Pittsburgh,  
and Detroit Stock Exchanges and the New York Curb Exchange.



THERE'S a lesson every manufacturer can profit by in the homey task of peeling potatoes. A good deal of the potato is still thrown away with the peel—and always will be as long as potatoes are peeled by hand.

Probably you've got at least one slow hand operation in your plant that is wasting time and material, because no machine has ever been built to do the work. If you have, you are losing money that can be saved!

Special Production Machines have helped a number of manufacturers in varied industries to make bigger profits, better products by designing and building for them speedy, efficient machines to replace slow, costly hand operations—machines they needed but had never been able to buy. Sometimes our work has enabled them to definitely outstrip competition.

Today's profits are being made inside the factory. Write Special Production Machines, Norfolk Downs, Massachusetts, for proof of how we have helped a number of manufacturers in varied industries to bigger

profits through better production, and for complete information on our service and methods of operation.

## *Special* **PRODUCTION MACHINES**

*A Division of* PNEUMATIC SCALE CORPORATION, LIMITED

For over forty years, Pneumatic Scale Corporation, Limited, has manufactured automatic labor-saving machinery for many of the world's largest producers of merchandise

# INDUSTRY

as interpreted in a series of studies  
published during 1930

THE ASTUTE investor, buying securities for safety and income, determines the desirability of various fields for investment by studying the basic industries... their strength and weaknesses... their trends and developments... how they may be affected by prosperity or depression.

Halsey, Stuart & Co. has just completed publishing a series of editorial advertisements on the major fields of industry, now available in a single bound volume. It is full of authentic and helpful information... presented in a readable and non-technical manner.

Each of twenty-six major fields of industrial activity is analyzed on the basis of its origin and development, its contributions to progress, its present position and problems, and its financial aspects. These editorial advertisements clarify the complexities of modern industrial development... they indicate channels of investment to provide broad diversification.

Appearing during 1930—a year of business uncertainty—these editorial advertisements aimed to call attention to the inherent strength of the major industries. Recognition of the reference value of these studies brought a demand for reprints which suggested reproduction of the entire series in a single volume. The bound volume is small enough to handle conveniently in reading... and it fits easily into a filing cabinet.

The complete series has already been sent to hundreds of sales and advertis-

ing executives, advertising agencies, instructors in economics and business administration, editors of magazines, newspapers and trade publications, libraries, investment dealers and banks. A copy will gladly be sent to business executives or to interested investors. Write for booklet TM-21.



## A list of the industries covered is as follows:

Electric light and power • Mo. on pictures • Ice  
Meat packing • Coal • Newspapers and magazines  
Automobiles • Railroads • Agriculture • Water  
Natural gas • Textiles • Electric transportation  
Manufactured gas • Steel • Chemicals • Petroleum  
Forest products • Paper and pulp • Distribution  
Building and building materials • Foods • Rubber  
Communications • Leather • Non-ferrous metals

## HALSEY, STUART & CO.

INCORPORATED

CHICAGO, 201 So. La Salle St.

NEW YORK, 35 Wall St.

AND OTHER PRINCIPAL CITIES

BONDS TO FIT THE INVESTOR

him. With him Mr. Kingsley will carry the memories of his early adventurous days in the rough-neck towns of Colorado; also his secret hobby (he is a member of the Hobby Club): Shakespeare. He owns four early folios, including the fabulous first, picked up at Quaritch's in Piccadilly. In the library of his office (in his company's new building on the site of Madison Square Garden) a secret spring opens a secret panel revealing a miniature picture of Shakespeare meditating.

The new president, Mr. Buckner, has a slightly different past. He entered the service of the company at 15 as an office boy\* to his father (a onetime school teacher who ran the Milwaukee agency). In 50 years and more of his employment



Underwood & Underwood

THOMAS AYLETTE BUCKNER

No pipper he.

he has acquired the following list of hobbies: 1) his family—two children; 2) the company; 3) reading;† 4) bridge; 5) radio; 6) golf.

The *American Insurance Digest* says that messages of inspiration from Mr. Buckner's gifted pen have sold millions of life insurance. New York Life agents receive such messages regularly. Extracts from one:

### PEP VS. PIP

Which is to say the difference between a man and a hen. . . . Pep is something that makes a man straighten up, throw out his chest, stick out his chin, and do things. . . . It brightens his wits. It sharpens his tongue. It creates sunshine all around him. . . .

Pip is something that sends shivers down the back and saps all the energy

\*A maxim-maker he. One of his maxims: "Show me a GOOD office boy and I will show you a future executive."

†He has said: "Every reader of Lincoln's life will be benefited immeasurably. As to fiction among those I like best are Dickens, Bulwer-Lytton, Stevenson, Scott, Dumas, Hugo and Mark Twain."



## Highways of steel

are highways of wealth

If you had invested in selected railroad stocks, and had held them for permanent investment, your capital would have grown as the small engine of former years has developed into the powerful locomotive of today.

Five leading American rails are included among the 34 outstanding common stocks listed on the N. Y. Stock Exchange and Curb Exchange, which make up the portfolio of CUMULATIVE TRUST SHARES.

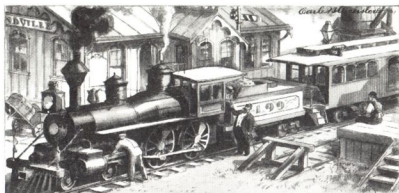
This is a new type of fixed trust designed to take full advantage of a long term investment in the industrial development of our country.

Investors in CUMULATIVE TRUST SHARES will benefit from the combined progress of these 34 prominent companies over a period of years, as manufacturing economies and scientific research open up new sources of growth and consequent profit to investors.

This is the FIRST fixed trust providing for the maximum accumulation of capital. All cash dividends are distributed to shareholders—stock dividends, etc., serving as an enhancement of capital.

CUMULATIVE TRUST SHARES are desirable for small or large investment; \$100 participates in the same diversification as much larger sums. Endorsed by bankers and investment dealers in all parts of the country. Learn more about this investment and its many advantages by writing today for Booklet.

*At current prices of the underlying stocks, these shares sell at about \$8*



**YESTERDAY...** Many can remember the single-track railroad, with lumpy roadbed, long delays, and schedules based on hope. Tremendous progress has resulted in the efficiency of today.



**TODAY...** Giant, whirling drive-wheels speed along, pulling trains of 800 tons. A million loaded freight cars are hauled to their destinations every week. Speed is faster. Trains are heavier and longer. Less fuel does more work. Almost every railroad record has been shattered since 1921.

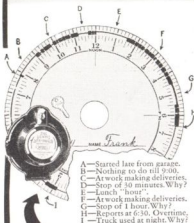
## CUMULATIVE TRUST SHARES

BANCAMERICA-BLAIR  
CORPORATION  
44 Wall Street, New York

DISTRIBUTORS GROUP  
INCORPORATED  
65 Wall Street, New York



# What's Your Truck Doing All Day?



## This Little Device Tells Every Move the Truck Makes

**S**EE THAT CHART! Those wide heavy marks show just when your motor truck was working, and how long. In between are blank spaces that show idle time. The result is a complete record, in fact a picture of just what your truck did for the past 24 hours.

### Save \$500 per truck per year

Motor trucks are expensive to operate. The running time of a truck costs from \$3 to \$5 an hour! That's why delays, avoidable delays, are so costly. Half an hour per day avoidable idle time easily costs you \$500 per year. It's a big loss. That's why over 70,000 trucks are already *Servis Recorder* equipped.

### These delays STARE out at you

When you can actually see these delays, you can stop them—easily. How?

## THE SERVIS RECORDER

It's a fascinating story, but too long to tell here. The coupon brings it. Act today; that's none too soon!



THE SERVICE RECORDER CO.  
Cleveland, Ohio

Write for it  
**TODAY!**

THE SERVICE RECORDER CO.,  
Hanna Bldg., Cleveland, Ohio

Please send us, without obligation, 10 Ways of Getting More Work out of Motor Trucks.

Company \_\_\_\_\_

Attention of \_\_\_\_\_

Street \_\_\_\_\_

City & State \_\_\_\_\_

in the body. Did you ever see a hen with pip? Her wings are drooped, her feathers ruffled, her head hangs down . . . her cackle is gone, her eyes are watery. . . . She is sick all over.

Have you PEP or the Pip? . . . PEP takes the "i" out of can't and the "i" out of pip. . . .

## Footling the Bill

If 400,000 depositors of a given bank have each a family of five, there will be 2,000,000 grief-stricken people when that bank goes on the rocks. So calculating, New York newspapers for two months have labored with huge headlines and millions of words to supply tidbits of consolation to those bereaved when the Bank of United States with 59 branches in their city founded last December (TIME, Dec. 22). In spite of all this effort only last week was important progress made in picking up the fragments. The fragments proved to be bills which many people must foot.

**Bill No. 1** to be footed chiefly by depositors consists of the difference between assets and liabilities. Assets so far realized amount to \$60,000,000. Others as yet unrealized may eventually bring the total up to \$140,000,000 or \$150,000,000. The liabilities, less indefinite, amount to \$165,000,000. Depositors hope to get back 80¢ on the dollar but the total loss would be enough to put back on their feet most of the small banks which have failed elsewhere in the country.

**Bill No. 2** to be footed by stockholders consists of investments of some \$48,000,000 in the bank's stock. This appears to be wiped out. If the bank had still \$10,000,000 sunk in bad investments and \$45,000,000 in uncollectible loans (\$25,000,000 of the amount to its own subsidiaries) the stockholders might get something as well as the depositors. Since, however, many depositors were induced by the bank to invest in its stock, there is a large group who will be called upon to foot both bills.

**Bill No. 3** is one at which most depositors inwardly rejoice. It consists of the prosecution of the bank's officers and directors for their part in the failure. Not until failure impends are directors apt to realize their liability for proper conduct of a bank. Last week eight directors and officers of the Bank of U. S. were indicted together, were arraigned and marched off to supply bail and have their finger-prints taken. The indictments accuse the eight of having fenagled with \$8,000,000, of having lent that sum to three of their subsidiaries who passed it along enabling two other subsidiaries to "pay back" to the bank loans which the bank examiner had ordered to be collected. Charges of improper loans made to bank officials or to companies in which they are interested are expected to lead to other indictments. Already civil suit for \$50,000,000 has been instituted against officials of one of the bank's subsidiaries (Bankus Corp.) for wrongful acts and negligent omissions.

Noteworthy among the men indicted are Bernard K. Marcus, president of the bank, Saul Singer, executive vice president, and Isidor Jacob Kresel, bank director and legal counselor. Marcus, 40, is

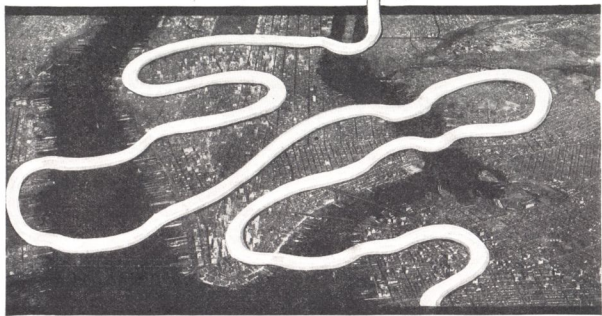
son of Joseph S. Marcus who founded the bank on the lower East side in 1913. The bank grew moderately until the older Marcus' death in 1927, when the younger took command and began his program of expansion. In three years he boosted the bank to its present eminence, to the point where it became the largest State bank in New York. This able young man is a Bachelor of Arts (Columbia), a member of four country clubs. In 1928, after he had raised \$5,000,000 for Beth Israel Hospital, Mayor Walker, Felix M. Warburg and 2,000 local notables attended a banquet in his honor.

Saul Singer at 15 was proprietor of a hardware store in Sebastopol. At 17 he was earning \$4 a week in a Manhattan sweatshop. He became in due course president of the \$15,000,000 Garment Centre Capital buildings, president of the Cloak, Suit and Skirt Manufacturers' Protective Association. At 47 he has a rambling colonial house of 25 rooms and a large forested estate on Long Island where he employs two chauffeurs and three gardeners, owns saddle horses, a station wagon and two limousines.

Isidor Jacob Kresel is a diminutive man and an able lawyer. Austrian by birth, American by 40 years of residence, his record in the Bar includes investigation of the famous insurance scandals of a quarter of a century ago. He was a prosecuting attorney in the impeachment of Governor William Sulzer of New York. For the U. S. Government he investigated the meat packers in Chicago and was just delving into the building trades when Attorney General Harry McCalla Daugherty discharged him from the Government employ. Three years ago he unearthed a series of "ambulance chasing" scandals in Manhattan. Recently he has been at work investigating New York City Magistrates with the result that three have resigned (TIME, Aug. 25 et seq.). Altogether little Mr. Kresel has a great reputation for ferreting out evil. His present position, at the other end of an indictment, is a novelty.

**The Legal Duel.** Great was the array of legal talent which the Bank of U. S. affair brought last week into the New York courts. For Messrs. Marcus and Singer appeared Charles Henry Tuttle last year's Republican candidate for Governor of New York. C. Stanley Mitchell, chairman of the bank's directorate, was represented by famed Martin Villy Littleton. Mr. Kresel himself appeared in court with his counsel, John William Davis, erstwhile Democratic candidate for President. They were but a few of the bank officials' lawyers. On the other side appeared District Attorney Thomas C. T. Crain and above all Max D. Steuer in the double capacity of Special Deputy Assistant Attorney General and Special Assistant District Attorney appointed for the case. For his services in this case the soft-tongued Mr. Steuer, who has pocketed enormous fees, who has a reputation in the law of having outsmarted more men than Odysseus, is to be paid \$1. It was he who presented the case to the grand jury and secured the indictments. So unwelcome was his participation that Messrs. Marcus and Singer made a futile effort to have him removed as illegally appointed

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## Bush will save him **35%**

Before one manufacturer learned about Bush for distribution his annual costs were \$22,565. Yearly cost at Bush only \$14,595. Saving \$7,970, that is 35%. Light and power cut from \$5,000 to \$3,000. Insurance premium from \$1,365 to \$150. Trucking costs \$6,000 and elevator expense \$1,200 entirely eliminated. And on a single floor at Bush he won't need an extra shipping man to whom he has been paying \$2,000 a year.

At Bush Terminal a broad, flexible, varied service provides production economies and distribution efficiency.

*Photo by Fairchild Aerial Surveys Inc., N. Y. C.*

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DOMESTIC *and* FOREIGN

CORPORATE  
*and*  
PERSONAL TRUSTS

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100 BROADWAY  
40TH STREET AND MADISON AVENUE  
57TH STREET AND FIFTH AVENUE

Towering in interest above the other legal experts of the case, was the fact that here were Messrs. Kresel and Steuer standing face to face in battle—Mr. Kresel somewhat wobbly to begin with, because he had risen from his sickbed against doctor's orders so as to appear in court. Here, reasoned prize fight fans, was the setup of master battle, a battle of two bruisers each hungering for blood.

Partly this is because suave Mr. Steuer is a strong Tammany man and Mr. Kresel is Tammany's vigorous opponent. In the midst of his attack upon Tammany's Magistrates, this indictment was brought against him. Promptly Mr. Kresel resigned his post as investigator of the Courts—score one for Mr. Steuer and a breathing spell for Tammany which had been severely discomfited through the attack upon its Magistrates. Enemies of Tammany saw partially in the fact that the City Government had acted so emphatically against the Bank of United States in comparison to its attitude in the failure of City Trust Co. two years ago (for which a Tammany Magistrate, Judge Francis X. Mancuso, has not yet stood trial).

But it was not mere political enmity that made the air vibrant between Mr. Steuer and Mr. Kresel. Sixteen years ago, in 1915, the late Abraham Lincoln Erlanger (theatre magnate) accused Mr. Steuer of blackmailing him in the trial for breach of contract brought by an actress. After the accusation Mr. Kresel brought disbarment proceedings against Mr. Steuer. Mr. Steuer was not disbarred but he may not have forgotten the incident. Today Mr. Kresel is counsel for the Erlanger estate, defending it from the claims of Charlotte Fixel (who asserts she was Erlanger's common law wife) and Mr. Steuer is Mrs. Fixel's lawyer—another reason why the Erlanger incident has not been entirely forgotten. One more point of contact between the two gentlemen is that when Mr. Kresel became counsel to Bernard K. Marcus he succeeded Mr. Steuer in the post. If Mr. Kresel ever takes the witness stand and Mr. Steuer turns to him and purrs: "Now, Mr. Kresel, will you tell us . . ." no pins will be heard dropping on the courtroom floor.

**Salvage.** Last week a proposal was made to the head of the New York banking department for a reorganization of the bank under another name. The plan is understood to propose giving depositors 70% in cash and 30% in stock of the new bank so that payment would in effect be made 100% on all deposits.

The plan was offered by Samuel P. Rosoff, wealthy subway contractor. It was drawn up by the legal firm of Satterlee & Canfield. Herbert Livingston Satterlee is a brother-in-law of J. P. Morgan. The member of the firm who drew the plan was David M. Milton, son-in-law of John Davison Rockefeller Jr. Neither the young Jewish banker who brought the Bank of U. S. to glory and destruction, nor his methods were ever given much countenance by the higher financial community. If the proposed reorganization is carried out, the bank will pass apparently into another circle of financial society.



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costs  
with*

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absolutely sanitary.



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more usable space.

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# M E D I C I N E

## Birth Control Hearing

Margaret Sanger last week had a second opportunity to beg Congress to lift Federal inhibitions against Birth Control. Senator Frederick Huntington Gillett, 79, Massachusetts, was her friend at court this time. The other time (1924) her friend was another aged Senator, the late Albert Baird Cummins of Iowa, then 75. Senator Cummins had tried ineffectually to pass a law making contraceptive information and devices available to all the people, a liberty which Mrs. Sanger, a trained nurse, did not altogether approve. Senator Gillett is fostering a law to make such information and devices available only to doctors. If Congress were, through some reversal of national mores, to pass any such law it would have no practical effect in those States which



Acme-P. & A.

MARGARET SANGER

She blasphemed.

forbid Birth Controlling within their dominions.

Nonetheless Senator Gillett, as chairman of a subcommittee of the Senate's Judiciary Committee, listened to Mrs. Sanger and a squad of supporters. Then he listened to her opponents. Assisting him was Senator Sam Gilbert Bratton, 42, of New Mexico. Senator William Edgar Borah, 65, of Idaho, member of the subcommittee, stayed away. Senators' wives crowded the hearing room.

Vigorous were the arguments for and against Birth Control.

Pro. "We want parenthood to be regarded as something beyond and above a casual accident or a punishment as a result of shiftlessness and recklessness." —Mrs. Sanger.

"There is a huge bootleg trade in contraceptives. Accurate and competent advice in regard to Birth Control would save the lives of thousands of women, and a doctor who has this information and does not give it, incurs a terrible responsibility." —John Whitridge Williams, Johns Hopkins obstetrician.

"The bird of war is not the eagle, but

the stork." —The Rev. Charles Francis Potter, Manhattan.

"We must control population. . . . We are forced to a choice. Nature's remedies are pestilence, war, disease and famine. Personally I prefer to substitute the more human method to the cruel natural process." —Henry Pratt Fairchild, New York University sociologist.

The Junior League of New York is "overwhelmingly in favor" of the Gillett Bill. "Our work in settlements and hospitals has shown us that control of the birth rate by this means is absolutely necessary." —Mrs. Douglas M. Moffatt, chairman of the local League's legislative committee.

Contra. Opponents to Birth Control were just as scrappy as Mrs. Sanger's battlers: most of them were Roman Catholics, whose Pope has sternly denounced Birth Control (TIME, Jan. 19).

"The earth is capable of supporting 7,000,000,000 people and it now contains about 1,750,000,000." —Representative John W. McCormack of Massachusetts.

"The more sacrifice [marriage] entails, the greater the amount of happiness results." —Representative Mary Teresa Norton of New Jersey. (Her only son died.)

"The gross obscenity of a pamphlet written by a woman in Brooklyn" is so shocking that if I were not controlled by Christian sentiment, I would feel like shooting a man who would hand such pamphlet to one of my four daughters. [Doctors] have been able to give such advice as was necessary to their patients and would continue to do so." —Howard Atwood Kelly, Johns Hopkins surgeon.

"There was a new woman  
Who lived in a shoe.

She had no children

For she knew what to do." —Dr. Henry Ware Cattell, Philadelphia, editor of *International Clinics*.

Rebuttal. Mrs. Sanger's great, good and aged friend, Senator Gillett, gave her 15 minutes to rebut her critics. Rapidly and angrily she pounced on them: "Of women who visit Birth Control clinics 33% are Protestant, 32% Catholic, 31% Jewish. . . . We only ask that medicine be allowed to import contraceptive articles and that medical journals be permitted to print articles on the subject. . . ."

Referring to the argument that restricted families might prevent the birth of great men (viz. Benjamin Franklin, 10th son of his father, eighth child of his mother), Mrs. Sanger popped out: "I call your attention to the fact that the great leader of Christianity, Jesus Christ, was said to be an only child." Her unlearned remark immediately raised hubbub. With cries of "blasphemy" and bitter recrimination, the Senate hearing ended.

\*Mrs. Mary Ware Dennett of Astoria (TIME, May 6; June 3, 1929).

†In its recent (Jan. 12) report on Cancer, TIME said that Professor Kelly called scab surgery "knife-&-fork." By "knife-&-fork" surgery he meant electro-surgery, of which he is a vigorous advocate.

\*"I'm not this the carpenter, the Son of Mary, the Brother of James, and James, and of Jude, and Simon? and are not His sisters here with us." —Mark 6:3.



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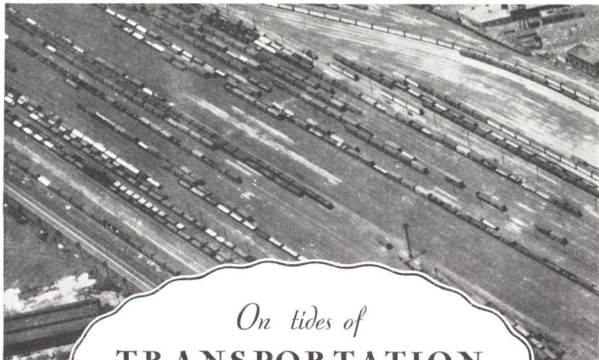


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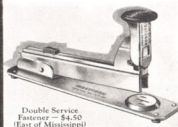
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## ANIMALS

### Dogs

Along Broadway, Manhattan, strayed a brindle Great Dane bitch as big as a calf and as heavy as a featherweight boxer, all alone, with her tongue lolling out and a puzzled look in her eyes. The doorman of the Hotel Breslin had never seen a Great Dane bitch before, but unlike the other Manhattanites along the block, he was not frightened. The bitch looked as if she might be worth money; he stepped out and took her by the collar. An hour later from a Manhattan police station to which the doorman had consigned her, Handler Ben Lewis of Lexington, Ky., removed his Great Dane. He explained that as he got off the train in the Pennsylvania station that morning Fionne von Loheland had slipped her leash and run away; he had been looking all over town for her. He

**Border Terriers**, never shown in the U. S. before, were not recognized as a breed in England until 1920. They are smart fox-hunting dogs and get their name because they come from the borderland of Scotland and England. They are small, hard-looking terriers, a foot high and weighing about 15 lb. A West Point cadet who showed three of them had the class to himself. Best was Blacklyne Lady.

**Boston Terriers** were the third largest class in the show. It took nine hours to judge them. William Cornbill's Imogene V took the blue.

**Collies**. Champion Lucason of Ashstead o'Belhaven beat his son Belhaven Lucason for the blue. Both are owned by Mrs. Florence Ilch of Red Bank, N. J.



Wide World

BEST WORKING DOG (GUNAR VON HOLLERGARTEN)

His half-sister strayed.

was glad to get her back—Fionne was worth \$12,000 to her master, Harkness Edwards. Lewis took her to Madison Square Garden and benched her for exhibition in the Westminster Kennel Club's annual show. Also Breeder Edwards entered in the show the bitch's half-brother, Gunar von Hollergarten (see cut) who was adjudged best working dog and best of breed.

Last year 55,256 dogs were shown in the U. S.; the best of them were among 2,513 entries for the Westminster Kennel Club show. It was, as always, an event important for its social as well as its sporting aspects; along the street outside the Garden were parked expensive foreign cars which had been used, with a crate strapped on the trunk rack, for dog transportation. Inside, in the carpeted rings, amid the overpowering stench of the disinfectants that are used to prevent the epidemics of distemper that so often get started at shows, famed and valuable dogs paraded, were judged, awarded, and clapped for.

one of the most energetic fanciers in the U. S.

**Irish Wolfhounds** spent most of the time asleep, although gapers who knew nothing of dogs kept standing round their benches to ogle them and exclaim when they woke up to gobble huge chunks of red meat. This breed, because of its appetite, is one of the most expensive in the world to maintain. When they were judged, King Lir of Ambleside made Mrs. Northrup Bellinger proud of him.

**Best Dog in Show**. Champions of six classes paraded circumspectly. They were Blue Dan of Happy Valley, champion setter, owned by Dr. Arthur Allan Mitten of Philadelphia; Sealand Carer, owned by Miss Viola Proctor, the best Pomeranian and best toy dog; the best greyhound, and best sporting dog Gamecock Duke of Wales, owned by George S. West; William Cornbill's Boston Terrier, Imogene V., the best non-sporting dog; and Gunar von Hollergarten, Harkness Edwards' Great Dane, best working dog; and best terrier, the fox terrier, Pendley Calling.



## GOOD TOOLS

—AS IMPORTANT  
AS GOOD WORKMEN

HE DOESN'T sway the destiny of nations; he's a worker among thousands in an office. He's part—and a very important part—of that mechanism which correlates the making of goods or a service and the men who sell.

He does good work because he has good tools—GF All-Metal Equipment. This chap sits in a GF Aluminum Chair about eight hours a day. It is comfortable; it doesn't squeak; it looks well; it doesn't tear his clothes. It doesn't rattle. It is very light when he needs to move it. It can be readily adjusted to suit his requirements. It is strong and solid.

This chap sits at a GF Allsteel Desk and is proud of it. The drawers slide easily. The top is so smooth that it can be written on with nothing under the paper. A GF Allsteel Desk can be organized to suit personal data and routine. Above all, it looks clean and smart . . . his desk . . . where he does his work . . . where he earns his living.

*This man's attitude of mind is influencing the purchasing of millions of dollars' worth of office equipment!*

Where a man works and the tools he works with are just as important as the work he does. Well-managed corporations know this. Nation-wide surveys show that the sum of good office management is largely the sum of the happiness and comfort of the people who do the work. Modern business offers the office worker efficient and comfortable tools. GF All-Metal Equipment supplies them. Begin to build up the morale of your office and start to increase your profits by standardizing on GF Aluminum Chairs. Write for descriptive booklet on GF Aluminum Chairs. The General Fireproofing Co., Youngstown, Ohio; and Toronto, Canada.



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The crowd was rooting for Blue Dan, captivated by his high head, beautiful mottled marking, the set of his legs, and the silky spray of undercoat that showed like lace on his broad chest and tapering underbody. The judge was watching Blue Dan closely, but he said afterward he did not like the way the English setter moved from the shoulders down. After the dogs were lined up he took clean-lined little Pendley Calling out and gave her the blue. It is the second year in succession that Pendley Calling has won the highest honor that a dog can win in the U. S. Said Owner John Bates: "That's enough for her. Now she will have a chance [to] pass her qualifications on to her progeny." Blue Dan was second, and then the greyhound, Pomeranian, Boston, and Great Dane in order.

## MILESTONES

**Born.** To Alfred Cecil Durban, one-time British newsboy, and Mrs. (Vivienne Maud Huntington) Durban, daughter of the late Manhattan Architect Charles Pratt Huntington, heiress to part of the fortune of the late Railman Collis Potter Huntington; a daughter, 10 lb., in Logansport, Ind., where the Durbans sought to hide from the public eye. Name: Frances Charlotte.

**Engaged.** Alice Széchenyi, 19, daughter of Count László Széchenyi, Hungarian Minister to the U. S. and Countess Gladys Széchenyi who was the late Cornelius Vanderbilt's daughter; and Count Bela Hadik, 26, son of an oldtime Hungarian Prime Minister.

**Married.** Katherine Silva Cornell, 17, heiress to the late Oilman Robert Oglesby; and Count Jan Drohojowski, Berlin correspondent for the *Kurier Poznanski* of Poznan (Posen), Poland; in Tulsa, Okla. Headlined the New York Telegram: COUNT WEDS \$3,000,000.

**Married.** Edward Pearson Warner, one-time (1926-29) Assistant Secretary of the Navy for Aeronautics, editor of *Aviation*; and Mary Jean Potter, Boston Junior League; in Brookline, Mass.

**Married.** Delia Mackin, Baltimore graduate nurse, niece of Archbishop Michael Joseph Curley of Baltimore; and Michael J. Robinson, of Manhattan, one-time officer in the Irish Free State army; in Baltimore. The Archbishop, who, like the bride, was born in extreme poverty on Golden Island, Athlone, Ireland, officiated at the high nuptial mass in Baltimore Cathedral.

**Confirmed.** Ralph ("Sonny") Capone, 30, son of Alphonse ("Scarface Al") Capone; in the Holy Name of Jesus Church; in Miami, Fla.

**Sentenced.** Daisy de Boe, pilfering secretary to Cinemactress Clara Bow (TIME, Jan. 26, Feb. 2); to five years probation, of which 18 months are to be spent in



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THROUGH

**Take TIME**  
—it's brief

Los Angeles County Jail. Said the judge: "The jury . . . was . . . generous and sympathetic. There was abundant evidence to prove you guilty of theft in 35 instances."

Coincidentally it became known that her father, Thomas W. de Boe, was beginning the second year of a one-to-five-year sentence in San Quentin penitentiary for distilling. Three times before had he been arrested for 'legging.

**Died.** Lillian Leitzel Pelikan Cordona (Lillian Leitzel), 37, famed circus gymnast; after a fall when an iron trapeze ring broke; in Copenhagen, Denmark. Born in Prague, Czechoslovakia, she came to the U. S. at the age of 17, tiny, graceful, with the mop of gold-bronze hair which always distinguished her. She trouped with "The Four Leamy Ladies," joined Ringling Bros.-Barnum & Bailey circuses in 1920. Thereafter she was the only artist to appear alone in her act, with single spotlight and bass drums booming. Her most famed stunt was "the giant half flange": rolling herself upward on a suspended rope, swinging her body over her shoulder while hanging 50 ft. from the tanbark. Her record: 249 turns. Her first husband was one Clyde Ingalls, her second was Alfredo Cordona, Mexican trapeze artist, leader of the Cordox troupe.

**Died.** Sir Laming Worthington-Evans, 62, holder of several British Cabinet posts including Secretary of State for War (1924-29) under Stanley Baldwin; in his sleep, after an attack of bronchitis; in London.

**Died.** Louis Mann, 65, stage and cinema character actor, cousin of the late Representative Julius Kahn of California; of cancer; in Manhattan. Famed for his high stiff collars, his stuttering German comedy dialect, he had been on the stage for 62 years, in *Friendly Enemies*, *The Man Who Stood Still* (long run smash hits), *The Second Fiddle*, *The Whirl of New York*, *Sins of the Children* (cinema) et al.

**Died.** Major General Clarence Ransom Edwards, 71, "Daddy of the Yankee Division"; after an intestinal operation; in Boston, Mass. He was placed in command of the 26th (New England) Division in 1917, led it in France.

**Died.** Sir Charles Algernon Parsons, 76, inventor of the Parsons steam turbine, chairman of C. A. Parsons & Co., British engineering firm; aboard the *Duchess of Richmond*, on a West Indies cruise.

**Died.** Edward Payson Bradstreet, 100, oldest Yale graduate (class of 1853, which had 108 graduates), oldest Ohio lawyer; in Cincinnati, Ohio. His most famed historic experience was a chess game with Abraham Lincoln in 1858. This occurred in a hotel room in Hannibal, Mo. When Mr. Lincoln heard his steamboat whistle blow, he yielded the game. Oldest Yale graduate is now Dr. Virgil Maro Dow, 97, of New Haven (class of 1856, to which the late Chauncey Mitchell Depew belonged).

## OREGON MARKET

### ASTORIA, Salmon . . . ONTARIO, Reclamation Projects

#### Gathering in the fishes

Two Oregon towns are growing rich on water. The Columbia River meets



...a churning mass of fish.

the Pacific at Astoria. Here ocean and river swell the wealth of Oregon by six million dollars annually. Each summer the waters become a churning mass of fish. A fleet of 2,000 fishing boats, manned by 5,000 stalwart fishermen annually gather in 13,000 tons of Chinook salmon—a royal delicacy served at the finest tables of the land.

#### Not 5, but 5 million loaves

Hill-rimmed Ontario, on the extreme eastern boundary, completes the modern



...in those hills is water.

story of the loaves and fishes. In those hills is water—water that promises 12 million dollars annually to the state of

Oregon. Here, the Government is raising three mammoth dams to the tune of some \$27,000,000. These dams will furnish water for over 200,000 acres of rich but thirsty soil, blessed with an ideal climate for wheat, cereal grains, hay, potatoes and onions.

#### Too much for Oregon

Although Oregon boasts a multitude of 900,000 there is considerable left after everyone has had his fill of bread and fish. Oregon shares its Royal Chinook salmon with the world—the fields



...gather in 13,000 tons.

of Ontario will provide for the peoples of many states and nations.

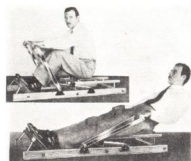
These, like scores of other Oregon products, reach national and international markets through Portland, distributing center of the Pacific Northwest. Manufacturers recognize in Portland a concentrated market. They reach it through *The JOURNAL* . . . the evening newspaper read by the greatest number of Portland's 300,000 population.

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## C I N E M A

### The New Pictures

**Dracula** (Universal). Director Tod Browning, who had charge of the best Lon Chaney pictures, has a talent for creating macabre atmosphere by the use of "interiors." He is a director who never, if he can help it, photographs a scene out of doors and then only at night or in a fog. Bram Stoker's famous novel about a vampire who survives hundreds of years after his death by drinking human blood and who is killed at last by a professor who drives a stake through his heart as he lies in his coffin provides ideal material for Browning. He has done a good job with it, especially with the settings in a madhouse and in cellars. Bela Lugosi, who made a success in *Dracula* on the Manhattan stage, takes the leading rôle. As the scenes flash in twilight, accompanied by such noises as wolves howling, bats screeching, and women screaming, Lugosi, in the form of a huge bat, flits in and out of the windows of Carfax Abbey, close to which most of the action takes place. *Dracula* is an exciting melodrama, not as good as it ought to be but a cut above the ordinary trapdoor-and winding-sheet type of mystery film. Silliest sound: Helen Chandler's feeble soprano chirrup uttered repeatedly as an indication of superhuman fear.

**Bright Lights** (First National). Made a year ago, *Bright Lights* was put on the shelf, presumably because too many other pictures just like it were being released. Unfortunately, seasoning has only helped to shelve it permanently. Its backstage plot, its industriously plugged songs, its imperfect sound-recording, its imperfect technicolor, already are relics of a dead past in picture making. Dorothy Mackaill is good looking and Frank Fay fairly funny. The plot—a show girl who is about to marry a millionaire when her past, in the person of Noah Beery, turns up and threatens her happiness—is good enough to suggest that *Bright Lights* would have held its own with the competition of last year. Most tedious shot: Frank McHugh as a drunken reporter.

**Stolen Heaven** (Paramount). Nancy Carroll wears pretty clothes and struggles with stupid dialog, with weak direction by George Abbott, and with a story by Dana Burnett that might have been impressive, if thoroughly and patiently dealt with, but that turns out badly. A young man (Phillips Holmes) who has held up a radio factory meets a discouraged girl in a city street late at night. She hides him in her room and, liking each other, they make a bargain. They decide to go to Florida to spend the \$20,000 he has stolen; when it is gone, they will commit suicide. In Palm Beach, Holmes still wants to kill himself but the girl wants to live. When police come to arrest the robber she has obtained some more money from another admirer and thought of a way out of their difficulties. The picture is bearable because of its handsome settings and because it is well acted. Best sequence:

Nancy Carroll going to the casino for some fun on what she believes is her last night on earth.

Nancy Carroll began her dramatic career hanging from a chandelier at the



NANCY LA HIFF

... up from the chandelier.

Winter Garden, Manhattan, in the *Paving Show of 1923*. She was born on Tenth Avenue, Manhattan, and her real name is Nancy La Hiff; she worked into show business by smart acting in amateur nights at vaudeville theatres. "Ducky," protested Mrs. La Hiff nightly, "is it necessary for you to kick your limbs so high in Mr. Shubert's shows?" Nancy Carroll continued to kick high. After three weeks in the chorus she was given a leading rôle. She made her way in Hollywood because she was intelligent. She is married to Playwright John Kirkland (*Frankie & Johnnie*) and has a four-year-old daughter. Few girls from Tenth Avenue have learned to talk and behave as smartly as she can. Last week she was in Cuba, planning soon to go to Europe where she has never been. Some of her pictures: *The Shopworn Angel*, *The Devil's Holiday*, *Laughter*.

**Mutterliche, Heimatsklänge, Gretel und Liesel** (German Independent Companies). In cities like Manhattan, St. Louis, Chicago, the German population is large enough to give capacity business to the little theatres which show such all-German pictures as these. *Mutterliche* is a story of mother-love overlaid with Teutonic sentiment but built with less logic than most German stories; it tells of a woman so anxious to give mother love that she kidnaps a little girl. *Heimatsklänge* is a travelogue showing pretty views of Rotenburg, Dinkelsbühl, Wertheim, and Füssen; it is synchronized with German folk music. *Gretel und Liesel* is a good comedy about two sisters, one neat and kindly, the other shrewish, with a plot to give the kindly one a dowry.

## BOOKS

## Heretic\*

Lo!—Charles Fort—Kendall (\$2.50).

Why does it rain frogs?

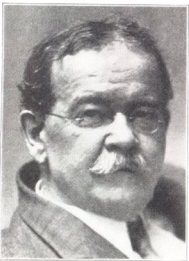
"do statues bleed?"

"do eels appear in landlocked water?"

Quite as arresting as such phenomena is phenomenal Charles Fort, who puts such questions with an accusing grin at Science. He is a world's champion professional anti-scientist. For 23 years he has grubbed in museums and libraries for records of occurrences which scientists can explain (thinks Fort) only by ridiculous hypotheses or denial that the occurrences occurred.

Science, says Fort, makes insanely ambiguous pronouncements. Predicting the 1925 total eclipse of the sun, astronomers were four seconds and three-quarters of a mile off. Scientists have not decided (thinks Fort) whether stars are rushing away from or toward the earth; have failed to note any connection between the discovery of a new star and volcanic activity on the earth. Fort regards Einstein as a mistaken but useful revolutionist: "a Girondist of the Scientific Revolution . . . who has shown with his palsies the insecurities of that in Science which has been worshipfully regarded as the Most High."

Wishful of drawing no conclusions himself, Fort constantly trembles on the verge of dark sayings. When he cannot contain himself, instead of putting the suggestion in his own mouth he says: "The expression is. . . ." The expression is, then, that



Pinchos Horn

CHARLES FORT

Rains of frogs, bleeding statues,  
Super-checkers. . . .

a hitherto unnoticed swan was discovered in Manhattan's Central Park near the place and time Dorothy Arnold (famed lost girl) disappeared; that the stars, in-

stead of being inconceivably far away and wandering individually are probably within rocket-shot and set in a revolving shell (Ptolemaic astronomy). Says Fort: "Of course the stars are near. Who, but a few old fossils, ever thought otherwise? . . . All these notions . . . were matters of common knowledge, away back in the times of ancient Greece." Fort thinks that the earth is practically stationary, that it is an organism, and that scientifically unexplained phenomena like rain from a clear sky or frogs from a cloudy one are organic self-adjustments, reflex actions.

**The Significance.** That such a convinced prophet of footless negation can find a publisher, even in Manhattan, may be a sign that the U. S., like Pauline Athens, has an altar ready for the Unknown God. Or it may merely indicate that Anything Goes. But most curious is the fact that Fort has a following of some note, who have formed a Fortean Society to praise his name. Publisher Kendall's jacket blurb is enthusiastically contributed to by Authors Theodore Dreiser, Booth Tarkington, Harry Elmer Barnes, John Cowper Powys, Ben Hecht (who announced himself "the first disciple of Charles Fort"). Manhattan's conservative *Herald Tribune* is quoted as calling Fort "that amazing genius."

**The Author.** Heretic Fort lives in The Bronx, N. Y., but has taken all knowledge as his province. As a boy (he is now 57) he decided to be a naturalist, then became a newshawk, wrote short stories which Theodore Dreiser published (1906) in the *New Broadway Magazine*. Guiding passion of Fort's life has been taking notes. He once burned a collection of 25,000 but soon had many more. He keeps his notes on odd scraps of paper in cardboard boxes. His ambition: "To try to find in the widest possible diversity of data, agreements that would signify something of cosmic order or law or formula; something that could be generalized." Though he styles himself a skeptic and doubts that two and two make four, caustic critics call Fort credulous, glib, glib. After a long day of notetaking Fort goes to the cinema or plays Super-checkers (a game of his own invention, resembling checkers, but played with 1,600 squares). Other works: *The Book of the Damned*, *New Lands*.

## Borderline Cases

ON THE EDGE—Walter de la Mare—Knopf (\$3).

Even in his poetry Walter de la Mare traffics in the spooky, but in spoofs of a gossamer, indefinite kind. He understands that an effective ghost is never concrete. *On the Edge* contains many a tale that will give you the creeps, some that will merely set you musing. Some of them:

An eccentric old gentleman who infests

a most attractive old country house invites a casual stranger to spend the night. It turns out the old gentleman is a student of the occult; the stranger takes no stock in such truck, but before the night is over he changes his mind.

A Uriah-Heepish butler sets the gardener and the house-man at such odds that they come to blows. When the gardener is discharged he hangs himself. But



Keystone

WALTER DE LA MARE

. . . traffics in the spooky.

he promises to come back, and one threatening night the butler sends the house-man outside to see what is there. He never returns.

A young man partly blind meets a shop-girl on one of his walks, falls in love with her though he cannot see her face. But she is unable to stand up before his formidable Grandmamma, and their strange idyll is ephemeral.

Browsing in an old book-shop, a young litterateur discovers a manuscript book of poems. The authoress, who once lived in the house, comes to haunt him; his publication of the poems nearly leads him into a nasty death.

A young London bank clerk (his story is in the nature of comic relief), just fired for incompetence, celebrates with an orgy of shopping, orders everything sent to a vacant house, the bill to his peppery uncle; by some miracle escapes arrest.

De la Mare never speaks out, never clothes his spoofs in a simple declarative manner. They might be merely states of mind, queer tricks of sensation, strange coincidences. There is nothing solid in this dank mistiness that you can lay your finger on, but you feel it. Sometimes it chills you to the bone.

**The Author.** Walter de la Mare, 58, English minor poet, anthologist, editor and bedtime-verse-writer (he is most widely known for his children's verse & tales), has written many a prose book which critics rank as high as any of his verse. An enthusiastic fictioneer, he sometimes lectures on the art. Married, he has four children, lives in London. Other books: *Songs of Childhood*, *Poems*, *The Listeners and Other Poems*, *The Return*.

\*New books are news. Unless otherwise designated, all books reviewed in TIME were published within the fortnight. TIME readers may obtain any book of any U. S. publisher by sending check or money-order to cover regular retail price (\$5 if price is unknown, change to be remitted) to Ben Boswell of TIME, 205 East 42nd St., New York City.

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### Own Reward, Plus

THE LOVE OF JULIE BOREL—Kathleen Norris—Doubleday, Doran (\$1).

All U. S. publishers except Doubleday, Doran & Co. have stopped the experiment of selling new books for \$1. Motherly Kathleen Norris probably feels no handicap; her novels are sure sellers at any price to a mass public. Her latest is in her same old vein:

Pen Barnes was spoiled but a darling, and would get all the Barnes money some day, when her grandfather died. Meantime she had set her heart on marrying handsome but penniless Tony de la Ferronays, French professor at her nearby college. When Julie Borel, supposed daughter of a former governess, came to live with the Barneses, she and Tony took fire at sight. But neither had any money, so Tony married Pen. Julie might have had Nick Barnes, a rising surgeon and solid citizen, but honeymooning Tony still kept her fancy. Finally she took a chance on Nick, but stipulated a platonic union until she had laid Tony's ghost. When Tony and Pen came back from their long honeymoon abroad Julie found she could face her former idol without batting an eye; more, that Husband Nick was the man for her. And just then, of course, it was discovered Julie was really the long-lost Barnes heiress: her virtue was rewarded a thousandfold.

### Buzz-Saw

LUMBER—Louis Colman—Little, Brown (\$2).\*

Jimmie's father was a Northwest lumberman, his mother a slut. When his father was killed Jimmie did not stay home long. He bummed around the lumber country, became a millman, had a good time, made good wages. When he met Pearl he meant to seduce her; instead he proposed. They were settled in their own house and had two children when the trouble began.

Because he once saw a bum beaten up by a cop Jimmie had joined the I. W. W.; but his enthusiasm waned, he had never been active. Then the War started, wages boomed, the Wobblies started strikes in every mill they could. But it was an unpopular time to strike; soon the Wobblies were made to realize it. Bodies were found of men who had "committed suicide"; homes were wrecked, men beaten up by night-riders. Jimmie did not advertise his I. W. W. membership but it was known. By luck he escaped, but his spirit was broken: when the trouble was over he resigned as a Wobbly. But from then on nothing went right. He lost job after job, wages tumbled; first one child, then the other died of spinal meningitis. They would have been evicted from their house if Pearl had not paid a banker in a way Jimmie could not forgive. One day he did not come home from the mill. A buzz-saw had killed him.

If Doctrinaire Upton Sinclair could get as much feeling of helpless human tragedy into his propaganda novels as Louis Colman gets into *Lumber*, Socialists and

Capitalists alike would take more stock in Upton Sinclair. *Lumber* is not recognizably propaganda, but it is a story of Labor, and if you can read it without being moved, you deserve to have the Wobblies get you.

**The Author.** Like his hero, Louis Colman has been a millman (he has been down multifarious jobs in a lumbermill). Though never an I. W. W., he has



LOUIS COLMAN

*Propagandists, take notice.*

out on many a lumber strike. Now, at he has finished with saw-mills, lives in Manhattan, translates for the French. *Lumber* is his first novel.

### Yarn, Well-Spun

THE MAN WITH THE SCARRED HAND—Henry Kitchell Webster—Bobbs-Merrill (\$2).\*

When Bank Clerk Jim Blake found his boss in conference with a man who had long red scar on the back of his hand, he had the feeling that something queer was afoot. This goes to show that in a mystery story not even the hero should jump to conclusions. Still, you can hardly blame Jim (who was not overly given to suspicion), for he never laid eyes again on the scarred man till they suddenly met in a dripping cavern, in the dark. Between those two meetings Jim had plenty to think about.

First he was fired, for no apparent reason except that he refused to sell his boss a small property he had just inherited, and because he had changed vacation to go take a look at the lake. Then he found somebody else, using his own name, had arrived before him. Then he saw her. After that he was carried along on a sudden swirl of adventure that might have swept away a less sturdy hero than should carry you with it willy-nilly.

Henry Kitchell Webster is one of a minority of U. S. mystery writers who tells a wild yarn so plainly and well that forgetting its improbabilities. Though Webster has written mystery stories without a single killing, if you take murder for insomnia *The Man with the Scarred Hand* should give you a night's repose.

\*Published Feb. 2.

\*Published Jan. 30.



*Detail of Enduro Trim on Empire State Bldg.*

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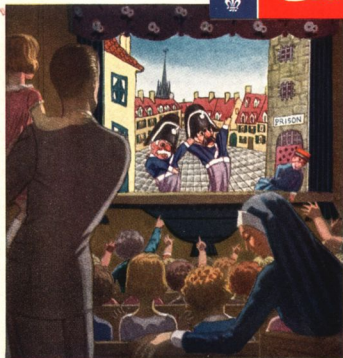
It's the sort of people you meet aboard, for one thing—people of substance and station, wit, ability, style and character. For another thing, it is the amazing food—prepared by cooks trained in great Paris restaurants. And it's the stunning decorations, at once brilliant and restful. And the diversions on board—sports and games and tournaments and fêtes and parties. And the exquisite comfort of the cabins, and the swift excellence of the service, and the table wine which appears without asking, and the consummate ability



*Mr. Punch travels aboard every ship of the French Line. And, July, too. Here is the Guignol (French for "Punch and Judy" show) on the Du Gravier, popular cabin ship. For youngsters—from 5 to 80—this is a jolly bit of French Line atmosphere, straight from the Paris boulevards.*



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passenger  
guests"

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