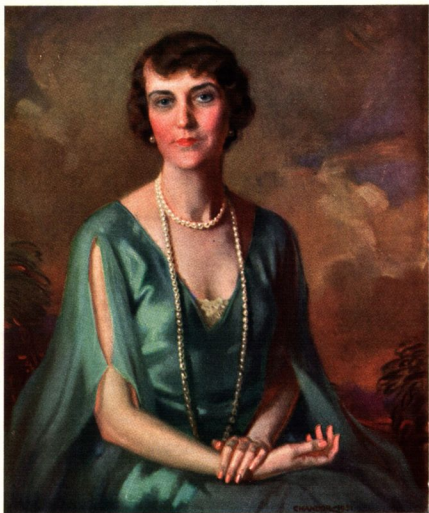


TIME

The Weekly Newsmagazine



From a portrait by Douglas Chander

Volume XVII

MRS. NANALINE HOLT INMAN DUKE

Her Buck said: "I make men."
(See EDUCATION)

Number 17

SAFE AT 60 M.P.H.



SAFE 24 HOURS A DAY



Short-cuts both...because they protect at "point of use."

MAIL must be sorted. Protected too. The armored mail car does both...at once.

What about papers in your office? If they're worth keeping, they're worth protecting. Remington Rand offers you equipment that cuts the expensive corner off protection by guarding papers from fire, day and night..."at point of use." Like the armored mail car.

Get these 2 Books. They tell the whole story

More than 66% of all fires are business fires. And 43% of businesses visited by fire do not resume activities. Do you realize that a "fireproof" building offers little protection to what is inside?

If fire should sweep your offices to-night what would you do tomorrow?

Safe-Files

are made to hold all sizes of papers and records and are equipped with locks and casters. They have withstood tests which approximate as closely as possible actual fire conditions.

What would happen to your letters, invoices, contracts, estimates? Would these records be on the job...or in ashes? The coupon is your first step to economical protection.



Vulcan Files

for general correspondence and general filing purposes, give bulk capacity and fire protection at a lower cost than ever.



**REMINGTON
RAND**
Business Service

SAFE-CABINET DIVISION,
REMINGTON RAND BUSINESS SERVICE,
Buffalo, N. Y.

Without obligation, send me your two books explaining the short-cuts to economical record protection.

Name

Title

Company

Address

How you can QUIT WORK AT 55 and retire on an income of \$200 A MONTH

THE greatest thrill of my life occurred a few months ago. I received my first Guaranteed Income check.

"It's marvelous to know that those checks will come to me every month for life.

"I'm taking a vacation now—a vacation that will last a lifetime. Happy! I've never been so happy. No work. No worries. Nothing to do but fish and play golf and travel.

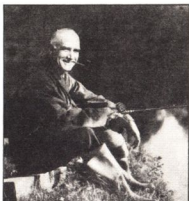
"I sleep like a baby. Appetite excellent. Blood pressure normal. The doctor says there is no reason why I shouldn't live to be a hundred."

This story is typical of those who have guaranteed Life Incomes. The Phoenix Mutual Retirement Income Plan makes it possible for you to retire at 55, 60, or 65. You may provide for yourself a Monthly Income for life of \$100, \$200, \$300, or more.

How the Plan Works

Here is what a \$200 a Month Retirement Income Plan, payable at age 55, will do for you:

It guarantees when you are 55, a Monthly Income for life of \$200, which assures a return of \$20,000 and perhaps two or three times that amount, depending on how long you



live. Or if you prefer, a Cash Settlement of \$30,200.

It guarantees upon death from any cause before age 55, a Cash Payment to your beneficiary of \$20,000. Or a Monthly Income for life.

It guarantees upon death from accidental means before age 55, a Cash Payment to your beneficiary of \$40,000. Or double the Monthly Income for life.

It guarantees in event of permanent total disability before age 55, a Monthly Income of \$200.

There are other benefits which may be included in this Plan. A guaranteed retirement income for your wife. Money to send your children to col-

lege. Money for emergencies. Money to leave your home free of debt. Money for other needs. Plans for women are also available.

One advantage of this Plan is that it does not have to be paid for all at once. It is usually paid for in installments spread over a period of 20 years or more. Naturally this makes the individual installments comparatively small.

Another advantage of the Plan is that it goes into operation the minute you pay your first installment. As you continue to invest, the fulfillment of your life plans is guaranteed.

Send for the Facts

We should like to send you an interesting 28-page book called "How to Get the Things You Want," which tells all about the Retirement Income Plan and how it can be exactly suited to your own special needs.

No cost. No obligation. Send for your copy today.



PHOENIX MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.
600 Elm St., Hartford, Conn.

Send me by mail, without obligation, your new book,
"HOW TO GET THE THINGS YOU WANT"

Name _____

Date of Birth _____

Business _____

Address _____

Home _____

Address _____

Phoenix Mutual Life Insurance Company

Home Office: Hartford, Conn.



First Policy Issued 1851

Budget time

Watch the fascinating second hand of this clock of the hour. Test it with the most accurate time signals obtainable. To the fraction of a second it must be right always. From the power-house generator it is unvaryingly timed. Hammond has brought a new kind of accuracy to the world—a more positive dependability—and has made the old key-wound clock obsolete. An extremely simple time-meter. No winding, oiling, regulating. Nothing to get out of order. In many chic models. At all department stores, jewelers and electric shops. Or write to us direct for illustrated booklet. The Hammond Clock Company, Chicago.

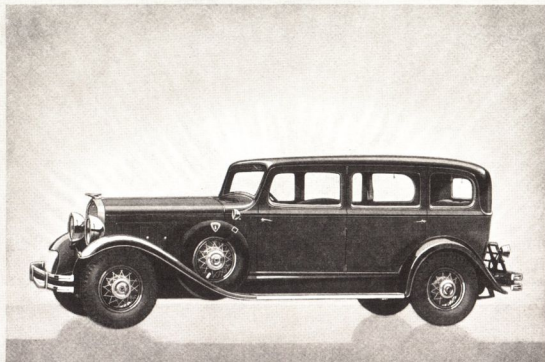


The new electric Oakwood model. Case of refined design, in walnut color, \$3.75. Others \$6.75 to \$12.50. Chime clocks \$72.50 to \$110.



H A M M O N D

E L E C T R I C C L O C K S



The Club Sedan Meets Every Requirement of True Luxury *and yet its price is only \$1445.*

Instinctively you group the Greater Hudson Eight with those few cars that men acknowledge truly fine. But do you compare its price with theirs? That contrast is the emphasis of Hudson value.

Take for example the Club Sedan, shown here. Forget, for a moment, its low price. Regardless of your ability to buy any car you choose, let us see if it is really necessary to pay a higher price for the distinguished appearance and comfort that most men designate as luxury.

Look at this Club Sedan. Its style and beauty are apparent. Close examination of the car itself reveals the completeness and good taste of its interior appointments. Its long wheelbase, deep cushions and many important mechanical refinements assure Rare Riding Comfort. Thus the Club Sedan fulfills all of the requirements of a really luxurious car.

Go farther, if you will. Include performance and reliability in your comparison. What other car combines such speed,

acceleration and power with the economy that all, regardless of their means, welcome today? Its 87-horse-power motor follows the design of the highest-priced cars in using light-weight moving parts and in motor speed—your assurance of long life, lasting satisfaction and enduring dependability.

Hudson won its fame because of its performance and reliability—not because it was the least expensive of the really outstanding cars. Today's market cannot fail to further emphasize Hudson's price advantage.

Men are examining more critically. They are buying with greater vigilance. They will not sacrifice quality, fine performance or their accustomed car comfort and distinction to save money—but neither are they in a mood to imagine advantages merely because the price is high.

The Greater Hudson Eight Club Sedan meets *all* these requirements—at a price of \$1445.



A folding center arm-rest and tastefully done interior appointments mark the Club Sedan as a fine, luxurious car.

The Greater HUDSON 8 • \$875 to \$1450

ON THE LONG WHEELBASE: Touring Sedan \$1145; Family Sedan \$1195; Brougham \$1195; 7-Pass. Phaeton \$1295; Club Sedan \$1445; 7-Pass. Sedan \$1450
ON THE STANDARD WHEELBASE: Seven models priced from \$875 to \$1095. All prices F. O. B. Detroit. Special equipment extra.

Famous Anachronisms No. 6



Friday: "A ship! A ship!"

Crusoe: "Calm yourself, Friday. I've known it since Tuesday. I was there with a Crosley."

ALTHOUGH the sight of a rescue ship on the horizon threw Friday into ecstasies, it had no visible effect on the blood pressure of Robinson Crusoe. Robinson was as inwardly sure of being rescued as he was outwardly calm about it. Before the vessel had left port he had the news. *Robinson Crusoe was THERE with a Crosley.* You, too, can be *THERE* with a Crosley when great future events occur.

These Anachronisms are the basis for an interesting radio program from W.L.W., Cincinnati, (100 K.C., 424.5 Meters) every Wednesday night at 8:30 E.T.



The Crosley WIGIT

Now comes the sensational CROSELY WIGIT—a small-size, low-priced, super-performing radio receiver for the whole family or a personal radio set for every member of it. It is capable of bringing in distant stations in a sensational way. It incorporates THREE Screen Grid tubes, Neutrodyne circuit, electro power speaker and Merphon condenser. The one-piece cabinet is of Crosley Repwood "B". The sensationally low price is especially enticing. Other Crosley models include the BUDDY BOY at \$59.50, complete with tubes, and SENIOR SUPERHETERODYNE (Broadcasting) Series of console models starting at \$109.50, complete with tubes.

\$39.75

Complete with tubes

THE CROSELY RADIO CORPORATION
Home of "The Nation's Station"—W.L.W.
Powell Crosley, Jr., President Cincinnati

**YOU'RE THERE WITH A CROSELY
CROSELY
RADIO**

Sister Heroine

Sirs:

Our President's heart is in the right place. So is Bryan Untiedt's (TIME, April 13). But his sister heroine of the western blizzard paid the full price of devotion, heard no praise.

Let us forget I tell the story: March 13, 1919, a country school near Center, N. Dak. was also dismissed early because of a blizzard. Hazel Miner, schoolgirl, started home with her



HEROIC HAZEL MINER

... spread her overcoat in the dead of night.

two little brothers, in a buggy. It also was upset. Useless to attempt walking, she prepared shelter under the upset buggy, wrapped the two brothers in the blankets. Finally in the dead of night spread her overcoat and herself over them. When rescued next afternoon, two healthy little boys were found; over them the sister. They did not know she was frozen.

PETER D. HOWARD

P. S.—I enclose her picture. Please return. Peckskill, N. Y.

Young Men With "Pull"

Sirs:

Why is it that "Uncle Sam" always employs young men as his lawyers in the Federal District Attorney's office?

It seems to be a training school for young attorneys with a "pull." No wonder the Government loses so often.

JAMES PARMAN

New York City

But many a notable career of public service began thus. Examples: The late William Howard Taft, Elder Statesman Elihu Root, Senator William Edgar Borah, Senator George William Norris.—Ed.

Senators' Salary Tax

In your April 6 issue, on the bottom of p. 17, you state that "Senators do not pay income tax on their salaries." This statement is incorrect and unlike TIME.

The salaries of all Federal officers and employees are subject to income tax, except the salaries of Federal judges and the President of the U. S. . . .

J. A. KLAUBAUF

Aberdeen, S. Dak.

TIME's error. But compensation received from a State or political subdivision thereof is exempt from Federal income taxation.—Ed.

Order

TIME from Apr. 15, 1931 to July 31, 1931 inclusive.

The Private Secretary

H. R. H. The Prince of Sukhodaya

Ophir Hall,

Purchase,

Westchester Co., N. Y.

Please forward subscriptions regularly as per specifications above.

Brentano's, Inc.

New York City

H. R. H. The Prince of Sukhodaya is also H. M. King Prajadhipok of Siam.—Ed.

Baseball Missionary

Sirs:

Your article regarding baseball in Japan was interesting (TIME, April 6). Also of interest is the story of one of its early teachers there, one Horatio B. Newell, D.D., who organized the first scholastic team at Nippon about 1887.

Like Daniel Vierge, the painter who regained with his left hand the skill which he had lost with an accident to the other, Dr. Newell learned to pitch a baseball underhand after an injury prevented him from throwing in the usual way.

The writer met Dr. Newell last winter just after he had returned from a 43-year ministry in Japan and Korea as a Christian teacher and worker for international peace—quite truly a grand old man.

For those who contemplate seeing our national game in the province where he started it in Japan, I am adding his comment on the weather there—paraphrasing the familiar lines:

"Dirty days hath September, April,

June and November;

Seven more have thirty-one without a

gleam of light or sun

If any month had thirty-two, they'd

be dark and dirty too."

S. T. WELLMAN

New York City

Sirs:

Your article on baseball in Japan in TIME, April 6, was very interesting to me. TIME, which likes to know all things, might like to know a little more about baseball in Japan from one who has just returned from there. . . . In village after village through which I traveled I was amazed and somewhat appalled to see young boys from nine years old up to 15 or 16 playing baseball with babies strapped on their backs.

There is
only one
Newsmagazine
and the yearly
subscription
price is
\$5

ROY E. LARSEN

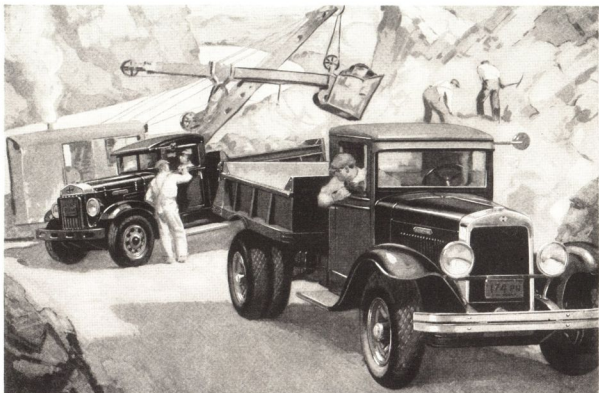
CIRCULATION MANAGER, TIME, INC.

350 E. 22nd Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

Please enter my subscription for
TIME for one year, and send me
a bill (\$5).

NAME

ADDRESS



BUILDING THE HIGHWAYS OF PENNSYLVANIA

FROM the shores of Lake Erie across to Philadelphia stretches the Quaker State ... the beautiful "Sylvania" of William Penn ... a magnificent domain, great in history, great and strong in the present, and ever building for tomorrow.

This is a story of roads in Pennsylvania—a story of International Trucks. Pennsylvania knows full well that no state can afford to neglect her roads. She has gone on extending the vital arterials so that commerce may flow unobstructed and free. During 1930 over eighty million dollars were invested in major construction, replacement, and maintenance work by the Pennsylvania Department of Highways. Year after year more and more mileage opens to transportation.

During 1930, over seven hundred International Trucks helped to build the highways of this state alone—a surprising total, indicating the vogue of International haulage among construction men.

Pennsylvania is a difficult state for the road builder, as any man knows who knows the hills of Pittsburgh on the west, and the Alleghenies and the Blue Mountains toward the east. But good trucks are made for facing difficulties. Whatever the emergency, Internationals fill the bill and add to their reputation. Everywhere their owners attest their sterling performance and economy. Entrust your own hauling to trucks like these—they will give you both speed and stamina in good measure.

SERVICE HAS A LOT TO DO WITH IT

International Harvester maintains Company-owned branches at these points in Pennsylvania:

Altoona • Erie • Harrisburg
Philadelphia (2) • Pittsburgh
Reading • Scranton
Wilkes-Barre • Williamsport

Besides these, other Company-owned branches, just over the border, extend their service into Pennsylvania, and dealers are found everywhere close at hand. All over the United States International owners are served the same way.

The new International truck line includes trucks for every need: Special Delivery $\frac{3}{4}$ -ton; Six-Speed Special, $1\frac{1}{2}$ -ton; Speed Trucks, $1\frac{1}{2}$, 2, and 3-ton; Heavy-Duty Trucks, $2\frac{1}{2}$, $3\frac{1}{2}$, and 5-ton.

INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER COMPANY
606 So. Michigan Ave. OF AMERICA
(INCORPORATED) Chicago, Illinois

INTERNATIONAL **INTERNATIONAL TRUCKS**

OREGON MARKET

TILLAMOOK, Dairy Products • PENDLETON, Wheat

The world's bread and butter

On the high plateaus of eastern Oregon is Round-Up town



"Let'er buck"

Pendleton. Here each fall the hills echo to the stirring cry, "Let'er buck!", as Indians gather ...cowboys meet...and bucking bronchos are corralled for this great epic of the old West. The Pendleton country is famous, too, for its vast fields of golden wheat, stretching from horizon to horizon. Here is the greatest single source of Oregon's 25-million dollar wheat crop. Pendleton ranches alone harvest over 6 million bushels—enough for 4 billion loaves of bread.



...the famous Tillamook cheese.

Now, some butter, please!

Westward, on the Pacific, is

Tillamook. Here the lush grass grows tender and sweet and the dairy herds give 63,749,472 pounds of rich, creamy milk each year. Here is produced a large share of Oregon's annual \$22,500,000 income from dairy products, and some \$1,852,000 worth of the famous Tillamook cheese.

To the world via Portland

Oregon shares these good things with the entire world. Over 70% of the cheese is shipped out. 90% of the wheat, together with yields from Washington and Idaho, is shipped through



...enough for 4 billion loaves

Portland, making this city the first wheat export port of the United States. Here is concentrated wealth easily accessible through Portland's leading newspaper... *The JOURNAL*. It offers manufacturers and distributors complete coverage of this rich market with its intensive afternoon circulation among Portland's 300,000 population.

The JOURNAL
Afternoon
Sunday
PORTLAND, OREGON
READ IN THREE OUT OF FOUR HOMES

The babies didn't seem to mind, tho, and, as a matter of fact often slept thru a home run. Perhaps one reason why the Japanese were slow at the game at first was because they insisted on being polite about it as they agreed about everything in Japan. There, if one man knocks another down accidentally they both apologize. They did the same on the field so there was much time for bowing and telling one's opponent *Go Men Nazei*. ("I beg your pardon"). But there is very little of that now.

Physical education directors told me that the present increased height and weight of the young Japanese is due to a great deal to the introduction of baseball and other Western sports. The young Japanese of today is on the average an inch taller and six pounds heavier than was the case 30 years ago. . . . Miyatake, the Babe Ruth of Japan, who pitches for Keio University, is 5 ft. 11 in. tall.

JOHN ABBOY

Detroit, Mich.

How Australia Feels

Sirs:

On p. 19, April 6 issue of *TIME* under "Australia" is, in my opinion, a grave though perhaps natural mistake: "Australians . . . have . . . in common a grand wholehearted despisal of anything and everything to do with the U. S." On the whole this is rather true of their press, politicians and local businessmen in their public expressions. However, this attitude is mostly but another example of world-wide poor salesmanship by countries down to individuals in destructively criticizing outsiders and their products in an effort to increase the sale of home-made products.

The great majority of Australians have a high regard and kindred feeling for the people and institutions of the U. S. For example, their governments and large companies send men here to be trained and have experts from this country in their organizations. . . .

E. C. SAWYER

Middletown, Ohio

Snakassination

Sirs:

At one time the belief was popular in Australia that the kookaburra was a mighty destroyer of snakes.

Demands for his protection brought forth numerous writers who pointed out that while kookaburra had been observed to seize a snake in his beak, fly with it to a great height and drop it,* there was no certainty the snake was a live one or that this was kooka's method of snakassination or that kooka was doing anything but playing.

TIME, April 6, p. 19 that—"The kookaburra . . . swallows snakes and laughs" would not therefore receive general acceptance in the land where the dawn is signalled Gall-Cucki-like with an explosion of ringing notes, amid a great fire of echoes, the wind awakes with a bang; and though abrupt and startling the onset kooka rushes exultingly into a rife shot pealing crescendo, terminating in high pitched denigratory mockery.

S. E. BUTLER

Waukegan, Ill.

Yen

Sirs:

Hurray and huzzahs for such news items as the "Governor General's Junket," appearing in *TIME*, April 6! That trip certainly sounds good and gives one a yen to emulate Mr. Davis. . . .

You'll have to cut out such minute descriptions and detail or many will be the homes and offices bereft of the bread-winner who will run to the nearest Cook's office and book passage for such adventurous places. . . .

HERMAN WEINER

Philadelphia, Pa.

Stack of Black Cats

Sirs:

Your article "Worst Man" concerning "Killer" Burke (Tex., April 6) differs much from the facts as they have been made known to the people of this community by local editors and told by the men who took part in the capture. "It was grey dawn" states your article, "As dark as a stack of black cats" states Sheriff

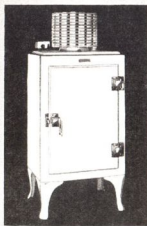
*Thus do astute gulls open clams.—Ed.

Visit Portland during the ROSE FESTIVAL... June 11 to 13, 1931

OUT OF A
Spotless Service Record
COMES THIS . . .

3 YEAR GUARANTEE

and New Low Prices



Join us in the General
Electric Program,
broadcast every Satur-
day Evening, on a nation-wide
N. B. C. network

IN MORE THAN a million homes General Electric Refrigerators are operating faultlessly, economically without attention or service expense.

Now, after three years of matchless performance, General Electric offers a written Three-Year Guarantee on the General Electric Refrigerator.

Let your nearest General Electric dealer explain the many exclusive features—the porcelain-lined All-Steel cabinet—new sliding shelves, accessible temperature regulator for fast-freezing, three definite zones of cold, broom-high legs for easy sweeping, maximum food storage space, unusually low operating cost and other vital advantages.

Begin your enjoyment of a General Electric Refrigerator with the satisfaction of knowing that you will be free of service expense on this modern convenience for *three full years*.

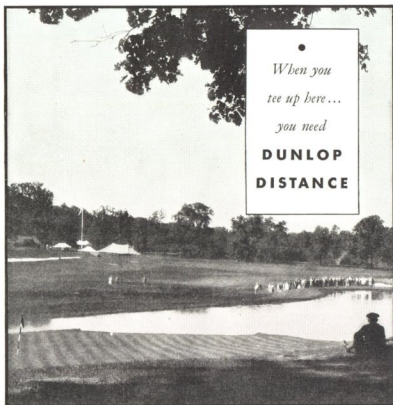
Down payments are modest and convenient terms are available on the balance.

Write us for the latest issue of our magazine, "The Silent Hostess." It contains valuable information regarding proper food preservation. Address Section H4, Electric Refrigeration Department, General Electric Company, Hanna Building, 1400 Euclid Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

GENERAL  ELECTRIC
ALL-STEEL REFRIGERATOR

APARTMENT HOUSE AND COMMERCIAL REFRIGERATORS • ELECTRIC WATER COOLERS

FAMOUS WATERHOLES OF AMERICA...



● Fourth hole Baltusrol Golf Club, Summit, N. J.
Scene of 1926 amateur championship.

When you
tee up here...
you need
**DUNLOP
DISTANCE**

WHY do you need distance here? It's only a short shot—125 yards from tee to pin. Yes, but what a hazard! That 125 yards is all water, the toughest mental handicap ever devised. You need Dunlop distance.

More than that, you need Dunlop confidence. You need that sureness that comes with the first click of an Imported Dunlop off your driver. Think: In all the time you have played golf, have you ever heard anyone ask for a better golf ball than a Dunlop? At your pro's. See him today. ● ●



**IMPORTED \$1
DUNLOP**

MESH OR RECESSED MARKING

Hoover in an interview for the *Milan Standard*. "Upstairs in a farmhouse..." Not in THAT farmhouse.

"...did not have time to snatch his weapon before they had seized and beaten him into submission," is Trax's description of the capture. "His gun, a .32 automatic, was found in his coat in another room." Father-in-Law Porter said for the *Star*. He was captured at his father-in-law's house. "One of the detectives threw a flashlight on Burke as he reclined in bed... he was awakened and (we) took him without any trouble," continued Mr. Hoover's interview.

He was known to his father-in-law as Richard F. White but in Mapleton, Kan., a Thomas H. Camp was last reported there when his mother passed away and he was a pallbearer. He was 22 years old then.

"Burke" is in prison awaiting trial for murder. I saw Mr. Porter driving his Studebaker President yesterday.

I enjoy your magazine a great deal. Occasionally I use it in the high school, in summarizing some important current event.

A. THOS. JOHNSON
Principal

Milan High School
Milan, Mo.
To Principal Johnson, for TIME-worthy corrections and addenda to nationwide press reports, all thanks.—Ed.

Many Miles of Noodles

Sirs:

"Idaho's Senator Borah purposes shipping it to the hungry Chinese (who do not know how to eat wheat)..." records Trax, April 6, p. 14, but says the *China Year Book* 1929-30 p. 1,052:

"The consumption of wheat flour is reported to be continually increasing in the Far East, and in North China in particular, to which factor the present world shortage may be partly attributed."

Also enlightening are the figures on China's wheat:

Normal wheat crop.....	27,067,661 piculs	(133 lb.)
Imports 1927	3,824,674 piculs	
	30,892,335 "	
Exports 1927	495,082 "	

Approximate annual consumption

30,496,353 "
Far from not knowing how to eat wheat are the Chinese. Many miles of noodles (*noodles*), fried, boiled, cooked with egg, chicken, beef or pork, are lifted annually by Chinese chopsticks, slithered and sucked into Chinese mouths. North of the Yangtze Kiang steamed bread (*man-tau*), made of wheat flour, is a chief part of the diet. In Yenching University dining halls, 128 Cantonese eat rice, 300 Northerners eat bread, all eat noodles.

CARROLL LORBEER
Claremont, Calif.

TIME

The Weekly Newsmagazine
(Mag. C. & P. No. 98)

Editor: Henry R. Luce
Managing Editor: John S. Martin
Associates: John Shaw Billings, Niven Bush Jr., S. C. Goldsborough, F. L. L. Smith, Myron Weiss. Weekly Contributors: Elizabeth Armstrong, Carlton J. Balliet Jr., David Carter, Washington Dodge II, Mary Elbert L. Furth, David W. Hylburn Jr., E. B. Kennedy, Peter Mathews, T. S. Matthews, Frank Norris, Francis de S. Schreder, C. C. A. Schwend, Fred Smith, Dorothy Spieth, S. J. Woolf.

Correspondence pertaining to editorial content should be sent to Editor, 1230 Sixth Street, New York.
Bound volumes: A limited number of copies of each volume with index are bound and are available to subscribers at \$5 each. A few bound copies of Volumes VIII, IX, X, XI, XII, XIII, XIV, XV and XVI are now available.

Binders: Binders holding a complete volume (26 issues and index) are available to subscribers at \$3 each post-paid. The index is sent regularly as issued to all binder owners.

Subscription rates: One year in the U. S. and possessions, also Cuba, Mexico, Panama, Dominican Republic, Haiti, Spain and South America, \$5.00; Canada, \$5.50; elsewhere, \$6.00.

Address all correspondence regarding subscription, index, binders, bound volumes, to the Circulation Manager, 350 East 22d Street, Chicago, Ill.



TUBING THIS SIZE
is used for hypodermic needles.
Dimensions are—0.020" outside
diameter; 0.012" inside diameter;
0.001" wall.

From FINEST TUBING to the WORLD'S TALLEST PILASTERS

**This Metal Stays
Permanently Bright!**

Evidently there is no end to the possible uses of Allegheny Metal. Surely none has been found yet.

In spite of its great strength and durability, this bright metal is workable into a thousand shapes. It can be drawn into wire smaller than a hair or made to form a delicate hypodermic needle.

On the other hand, it is made into colossal decorative strips for skyscrapers, mighty trucks for transporting milk and other foods which require unrusting cleanliness as well as immunity from acid reactions.

It has been put to work on the world's largest dirigible. It forms huge vats in paper mills and in other industries; acts as important tubing in railroad locomotives where resistance to extreme heat is vital.

Some choose it for its permanent brightness; because simple washing takes the place of harsh cleaners which other shiny metals require. Some use it for its strength, or because it withstands rust, stain and tarnish. Others select it for its beauty.

Remember, above all, that Allegheny Metal is adaptable to an infinite variety of uses. You will undoubtedly find some process in your business where this metal can bring about an economy for you.

Please let us send you information about Allegheny Metal.

ALLEGHENY STEEL COMPANY, Brackenridge, Pa.

Offices: New York, Buffalo, Chicago, Cincinnati, Cleveland, Detroit, Philadelphia, St. Louis, Milwaukee, Los Angeles. Warehouse Stocks: Joseph T. Ryerson & Son, Inc.—Chicago, Cleveland, Milwaukee, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Detroit, Buffalo, Boston, Jersey City, Philadelphia . . . In Canada: Samuel, Son & Co., Ltd., Toronto.



EMPIRE STATE BUILDING has pilasters of bright Allegheny Metal on the Fifth Avenue front and 33rd Street side—all the metal you see in this view. Photo by Browning

IMPORTANT FACTS

1. Resists more corrosive agents than any other alloy.
2. Can be drawn, stamped, machined, spun, cast, forged.
3. Far stronger than mild steel.
4. Will take any finish from dull to mirror.
5. Is non-magnetic.
6. Resists denting and abrasion.
7. Is readily annealed; may be welded and soldered.
8. Is produced in practically all commercial forms.



SAFEGUARDS MILK for the dairy industry. These four holding tanks are lined with Allegheny Metal.

Manufactured pursuant to license from the Chemical Foundation, Inc., under basic patents No. 1,316,817 and No. 1,339,378

ALLEGHENY METAL

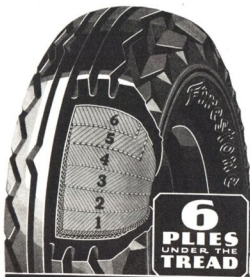
Fire

have invested
\$25,000,000.00
 with their **TIRE DEALERS**

establishing a great economical distributing and standardized service system with standard prices. This, combined with unusual manufacturing efficiencies, gives Firestone Service Dealers and Service Stores the *outstanding tire values of history*, and places them in a position to

SAVE YOU MONEY and SERVE YOU BETTER

"Most Miles per Dollar"



COMPARE CONSTRUCTION and QUALITY

	4.50-21 TIRE		6.00-19 H. D. TIRE	
	OUR TIRE	*SPECIAL BRAND MAIL ORDER TIRE	OUR TIRE	*SPECIAL BRAND MAIL ORDER TIRE
More Rubber Vol.	172 cu. in.	161 cu. in.	298 cu. in.	267 cu. in.
More Weight . . .	16.99 pounds	15.73 pounds	28.35 pounds	26.80 pounds
More Width . . .	4.75 inches	4.74 inches	5.98 inches	5.84 inches
More Thickness	.627 inch	.578 inch	.840 inch	.821 inch
More Plies at Tread	6 plies	5 plies	8 plies	7 plies
Same Price . .	\$5.69	\$5.69	\$11.40	\$11.40

Call on the Firestone Service Dealer or Service Store and **see for yourself sections cut from various tires.**

➡ **Compare Quality—Construction—and Prices.** ➡

Double Guarantee—Every tire manufactured by Firestone bears the name "FIRESTONE" and carries Firestone's unlimited guarantee and that of our 25,000 Service Dealers and Service Stores. You are doubly protected.

*A "Special Brand" Tire is made by a manufacturer for distributors such as mail order houses, oil companies and others under a name that does not identify the tire manufacturer to the public, usually because he builds his "first line" tires under his own name. Firestone puts his name on every tire he makes.

stone

COMPARE COMPARE

THESE PRICES

AUTOMOBILE Manufacturers do not take chances with special brand tires. Why should you take the risk when you can save money by buying Firestone quality Oldfield type from our dealers and in addition get their service.

We list below the leading replacement sizes.

MAKE OF CAR	TIRE SIZE	Our Dealers' Cash Price Each	*Special Brand Mail Order Tire	Our Dealers' Cash Price Per Pair
Ford	4.40-21	\$4.98	\$4.98	\$ 9.60
Chevrolet				
Chevrolet				
Ford	4.50-20	5.60	5.60	10.90
Ford	4.50-21	5.69	5.69	11.10
Ford	4.75-19	6.65	6.65	12.90
Chevrolet				
Whippet				
Erskine	4.75-20	6.75	6.75	13.10
Plymouth				
Chandler				
DeSoto	5.00-19	6.98	6.98	13.60
Durant				
Graham-Paige				
Pontiac	5.00-20	7.10	7.10	13.80
Roosevelt				
Willys-Knight				
Essex	5.25-18	7.90	7.90	15.30
Nash				
Marquette				
Oldsmobile	5.25-21	8.57	8.57	16.70
Buick				
Auburn				
Jordan	5.50-18	8.75	8.75	17.00
Reo				
Gardner				
Marmon	5.50-19	8.90	8.90	17.30
Oakland				
Peerless				
Studebaker	6.00-18	11.20	11.20	21.70
Chrysler				
Viking				
Franklin	6.00-19	11.40	11.40	22.10
Hudson				
Hupmobile				
LaSalle	6.00-20	11.50	11.50	22.30
Packard				
Pierce-Arrow				
Stutz	6.50-20	13.10	13.10	25.40
Cadillac				
Lincoln				
	7.00-20	15.35	15.35	29.80

Here are the **Cold Facts** why Firestone gives you **Greater Values** and **Better Service** at **Lowest Prices!** ▲ ▲

Firestone Way	Mail Order House Way
---------------	----------------------

Do have . . . Organization . Do NOT have
a special and undivided interest in developing and making Firestone Tires better. — Every employee a stockholder.

Do have . . . Rubber . . Do NOT have
our own men select and buy rubber direct from plantations. Have our own rubber preparation plant and warehouse in Singapore. Have our own large rubber plantations in Liberia.

Do have . . . Cotton . . Do NOT have
our own men select and buy cotton of best staple. Have our own bonded cotton warehouse. Have our own most efficient cord fabric mills.

Do have . . . Factory . . Do NOT have
our own tire factories—most efficient in the world—daily capacity 75,000 tires — **EVERY TIRE MADE IN THESE FACTORIES BEARS THE NAME "FIRESTONE."**

Do have . . . Warehouses . . . Do have
our own warehouses to supply our Service Dealers and Service Stores.

Do have . . . Car Owners . . . Do have
25,000 experienced Service Dealers and Service Stores where car owners can buy Firestone Tires and get service.

a special or undivided interest in tires.

a rubber preparation plant or warehouse—dependent on others to buy on the rubber exchange or other markets, passing thru many hands, with profits and expenses of handling.

a bonded cotton warehouse or cord fabric mills—dependent on others to buy and manufacture, passing thru many hands, with profits and expenses of handling.

a tire factory. They are dependent on those who, for the profits, will risk making Special Brand tires, possibly hoping these tires will not do too well in competition against tires they make and sell under their own name.

their own warehouses to supply their retail department stores.

retail department stores and millions of expensive mail order catalogs. Car owners can buy tires over the counter or order by mail.



THE *arduous* LABOR of FURNACE TENDING

in a Bryant-heated home is accurately pictured in the exertions of the gentleman at the left.

Cold wave or hot—zero or 63°

—or a swift change from one to the other—he doesn't worry. His completely, truly automatic Bryant Gas Heating responds to the need far more accurately than he was ever able to achieve, even after years of laborious experience as furnace nurse and chauffeur. ¶ He is one of the progressive thousands who have yielded to the truth and persuasion of the Bryant slogan "You can let your pup be your Furnace Man." The Bryant Heater & Mfg. Co., 17813 St. Clair Ave., Cleveland.



BRYANT *Automatic* GAS HEATING

TIME

Vol. XVII, No. 17

The Weekly Newsmagazine

April 27, 1931

NATIONAL AFFAIRS

THE PRESIDENCY

The Hoover Week

Newsgatherers at the White House last week became aware of a new and determined effort to "humanize" Herbert Hoover in the public mind. Whatever secrecy or subtlety there was in the attempt, was destroyed by Press stories citing items of a definite White House campaign.

Republican leaders anxious to enhance the President's personal popularity for 1932 were responsible for the "humanizing" effort. It was with "humanizing" well in mind that Theodore Goldsmith Joslin, longtime Washington newsgatherer, was chosen to succeed George Akerson (who also was a journalist) as chief White House secretary and spokesman. Secretary Joslin was credited in last week's stories with manufacturing news tid-bits to put President Hoover in a warm light, inducing him to do more new and friendly things for their publicity value. To Secretary Joslin were ascribed the White House invitation to Bryan Untied, 13-year-old Colorado blizzard hero; the opening of the rear grounds of the White House to tourists at noon each day with the President and Mrs. Hoover waving greetings from a balcony. To Secretary Joslin were traced Press items showing how much more President Hoover used the telephone than his predecessors, and comparing the first two-year Hoover speech making record (40) with the last two-year Coolidge statistics (52), scheduling President Hoover's "busiest day" from 6:30 a. m. medicine ball to an 8 p. m. dinner with Secretary of the Navy Adams. Joslinized also was the invitation of women Wets to the White House last week after women Drys had been received by the President.

¶ The President conferred with his Secretary of State, altered U. S. policy on Marines in Nicaragua (see col. 3).

¶ For the first time this year President Hoover & friends motored to the Rapidan camp for the week-end. Gone were the effects of last Autumn's Drought. The President caught the limit of 20 trout. Driving back to Washington his motor was stalled for 40 min. in a Sunday traffic jam over the Potomac bridge. Motorists greeted him with amused cheers and applause. When an old Ford, with an old Negro in it and a potato plugging the gas tank, stalled beside the way, the President smiled.

¶ Almost forgotten are the nine reports, besides the one on Prohibition, which President Hoover asked his National Commission on Law Enforcement & Observation to prepare on "all law." Last week

the first of these—"Criminal Statistics"—was handed to the President. He mulled over it, did not hurry to make it public.* The commission has until June 30 to finish its other eight reports.

¶ To set chit-chat at rest, it was announced at the White House that it was



Underwood & Underwood

SECRETARY JOSLIN

... humanizing.

most unlikely the Secretary would take any extended vacation this summer, that certainly no plans for one had been made.

*The Prohibition report was published within 24 hr. of its receipt at the White House.

THE CABINET

Logtown and After

With horror in their eyes 30 U. S. refugees from Puerto Cabezas on the east coast of Nicaragua arrived at New Orleans last week aboard the Standard Fruit & Steamship Co.'s S. S. *Cefalu*. They brought with them the bodies of two of nine U. S. citizens killed by bandit followers of Rebel Augusto Sandino. The composite story they told of last fortnight's slaughter was as follows:

Early one morning a clerk in the commissary at Logtown—tiny lumber settlement 70 miles inland from Puerto Cabezas—spied the attacking force coming out of the steamy jungle. He jerked off the telephone receiver, screamed "Help! Help!" to the operator at Wawa Junction on the narrow gauge railroad that runs to the coast. Then he fled. Yelling "Viva Sandino," the bandits fell savagely upon Logtown. Under a breadfruit tree they killed John Phelps, timber inspector for Standard Fruit's logging interests. They cut his body to bits. They threw Joseph Luther Pennington, another Standard Fruit Lumberman, into a river, peppered him to death with shots. Back in the logging camp they woke up Ripley Davis, planter, to murder him in cold blood, cut off his head and stick it on a fence post. Then they sacked the commissary.

The Wawa Junction telephone operator who had heard over the wire the mortal outcries at Logtown, called Puerto Cabezas for help. Out along the narrow-gauge sped U. S. Marine Captain Harlen Pelley, William Sesler, an inspector for the Standard Co. and a handful of Nicaraguan National Guardsmen. Near Logtown they were ambushed. Capt. Pelley was shot dead, Sesler mortally wounded.

The bandit alarm spread through the Standard Company's fruit plantations about Logtown. At Moss Farm, U. S. overseers and their assistants gathered to catch a company train down the narrow-gauge to safety. Before they knew it, the marauders were upon them. Overseers John Humphreys Bryan, Percy Davis, Hubert Ogelvie Wilson and William Bond Jr., all Standard employees, were butchered, their heads hacked off. Wounded, James Lloyd dived into a ditch, feigned dead until the bandits left. Cathey Wilson escaped by jumping into the Wawa River, hiding two days in the jungle.

Total fatalities: U. S. citizens, 9; other foreigners, 8.

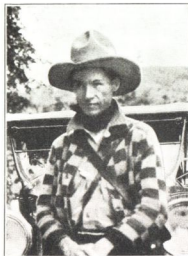
Puerto Cabezas, with its 300 U. S. residents, was panic-stricken at the news of the Logtown raid. Next came news that Sandino's bandits had fired Gracias a Dios, 60 mi. north along the Mosquito Coast.

CONTENTS

	Page
Acronautics.....	28
Animals.....	40
Art.....	60
Books.....	71
Business & Finance.....	51
Cinema.....	38
Education.....	25
Foreign News.....	19
Letters.....	4
Medicine.....	58
Milestones.....	44
Miscellany.....	66
Music.....	46
National Affairs.....	13
People.....	62
Press.....	48
Religion.....	64
Science.....	57
Sport.....	32
Theatre.....	40

National Affairs—(Continued)

Puerto Cabezas knew it would be next. Women and children crowded aboard the *Cefala*. In the harbor civilians armed themselves for the town's defense. The night was wild with rumor. Welcome indeed were the lights of the U. S. gunboat *Asheville* steaming in with a detachment of Marines. These were gingerly put



NICARAGUA'S SANDINO
His men hacked off heads.

ashore, thereby relieving a slim force of native Bushmen who went scurrying off into the bush on a bandit chase.

When the big new cruiser *Memphis* arrived, the *Asheville* moved up to Gracias a Dios. Down the coast at Bluefields arrived the U. S. gunboat *Sacramento*; from Panama hurried the *Rochester*, flagship of the Special Service Squadron. But what U. S. citizens along the Nicaraguan coast could not understand was why these war vessels, as on former occasions of murder and insurrection, did not immediately debark their fighting forces and plunge them into the jungle to exact eye-for-an-eye justice.

An answer to Marine inaction was being formulated in Washington by Secretary of State Henry Lewis Stimson. The Hoover Administration was deciding to underplay rather than overplay its military strength in Central America. Five days after the slaughter of the nine U. S. citizens, Secretary Stimson bluntly instructed U. S. diplomats and consular agents in Nicaragua as follows:

"You will advise American citizens that this Government cannot undertake general protection of Americans throughout that country with American forces. To do so would lead to difficulties and commitments which this Government does not propose to undertake. The Department recommends to all Americans who do not feel secure . . . to withdraw from the country or at least to coast towns whence they can be protected or evacuated. Those who remain do so at their own risk and must not expect American forces to be sent inland to their aid."

Thus was modified the Coolidge policy of protecting U. S. citizens and their property by force of arms wherever under the sun they happened to be. Last February the Hoover Administration announced its intention to withdraw all U. S. Marines from Nicaragua by Jan. 1, and to leave the Marine-trained native guard to police the country. The murders at Logtown raised for President Hoover the acute question of whether the U. S. would now reverse its withdrawal program, go deeper into Nicaragua and avenge the outrages with more blood, or whether it would get on out. Mindful of the insistent clamor in the Senate that Nicaragua be left to the Nicaraguans, Mr. Hoover decided to get on out.

Aside from the civic principle involved, President Hoover has long felt that military occupation of Nicaragua damaged U. S. prestige in the rest of Latin America and created sales resistance to U. S. trade. To win new South American markets, he concluded to sacrifice the G. O. P. tradition of protection for U. S. Nationals and their property in Central America.

Precipitated as it was by the slaughter at Logtown, the announcement of President Hoover's new policy shocked and horrified many a U. S. patriot and politician. Secretary Stimson was accused of "running up the white flag," of retreating under fire, of deserting U. S. Nationals at the point of death. The criticism was more against the handling than against the substance of the new policy. No official word of regret for the Logtown butchery was uttered. Complaint was also made that U. S. Nationals had not been given proper notice to secure themselves and their interests against depredation. Another angle of critical attack involved the Monroe Doctrine and the supposed duty of the U. S. thereunder to protect European as well as its own Nationals in Latin America. U. S. jingoes predicted that Britain would send warships to guard her people in Nicaragua the instant the U. S. withdrew, Monroe Doctrine or no Monroe Doctrine. Why, asked others, did Mr. Stimson contradict himself by holding back Marines with one hand and pushing forward gunboats and cruisers with the other?

Secretary Stimson was deeply pained by the outcry against him. He had not meant to offend national pride, but he did want to get the U. S. Marines out of the jungles of Nicaragua. His survey and report on Nicaragua for President Coolidge in 1927, while calling for protection of U. S. citizens and property, called also for the Marines' withdrawal when the country should be rehabilitated. Now he explained: Nicaragua was a "special case"; the principle of U. S. protection for U. S. interests had not been abandoned, but the Sandino bandits were no better than Mohawk Indians in Colonial times; last fortnight's butchery could not be compared to the civil war of 1926 when two regular armies were in the field and the Marines were used to guard neutral zones for the

protection of foreigners. The Monroe Doctrine had nothing to do with the case. Asserting, as he has so often had to assert, that he had been "misunderstood and misinterpreted," Secretary Stimson issued a public statement. Excerpts:

"The problem before the Government today is not a problem of the protection of its citizens from a war but from murder and assassination. . . . We have a situation where small groups of confessed outlaws are making their way through the jungle with the avowed intention of murdering and pillaging. The terrain is one of the thickest jungles in the world, a region where it would be almost impossible for regular troops to operate. . . . In 1926 there was no Nicaraguan constabulary. . . . [Now] that force has been raised from 1,850 to 2,100. . . . The most effective way to protect American and foreign civilians is to give them warning of the danger and an opportunity to escape. . . . It is a problem with which the sovereign Government of Nicaragua is primarily concerned and a problem which it is the right and duty of that Government to solve. . . ."

Hardest hit by Nicaraguan banditry and the new Hoover policy was Standard Fruit & Steamship Co. of New Orleans. Controlled by the Brothers Vaccaro, Standard Fruit has a \$13,000,000 investment in northeastern Nicaragua, including 180,000 acres of banana and timber land and 65 mi. of railroad. Seven of its employees had been murdered. Fifty thousand "stems"



International
UNITED FRUIT'S CUTTER
. . . intensely interested.

(bunches) of bananas were rotting for lack of transportation. Inland plantations were paralyzed. Activities at Puerto Cabezas were suspended. Vainly in Washington did William Cyrrion Dufour, Standard Fruit's attorney, plead for military protection inland. Washington Irving Moss, Standard's chairman, telegraphed urgently to the White House from New Orleans. When Secretary Stimson announced withdrawal, Standard officials in New Orleans ex-

*President Hoover likened them to the Iroquois.

National Affairs—(Continued)

pressed "profound disappointment," predicted that Nicaraguan bandits would now dare greater depredations.

An observer of last week's developments who was quite as intensely interested as the Standard Fruit men, was Boston's Victor Macomber Cutter, president of far-flung United Fruit Co. With \$136,000,000 invested in Central American tropics, with 1,500 mi. of railroad, with 115 "Great White Fleet" ships plying the seas, with nearly 3,000,000 acres of unimproved land, Mr. Cutter had reason to wonder what effect the new Hoover policy of non-protection would have throughout Central America. He was less concerned about Nicaragua where United Fruit's holdings are smallest (some 10,000 acres in bananas on the southeast coast near Bluefields), than he was about such countries as Honduras with 95,300 acres in banana cultivation, Guatemala with 21,442 acres, Costa Rica with 27,228 acres in cacao. Though the United Fruit had exercised its own form of diplomacy in these countries when civil trouble arose, it was always a comforting thought to Mr. Cutter to know that U. S. Marines would come if needed. Now would there be no more Marines?

United Fruit did not have to wait long for its answer. Exactly one week after the Logtown outrage—over the week-end, as is customary in Latin America—civil war suddenly erupted in Honduras just north of Nicaragua against the government of President Vicente Mejia Colindres. Rebel forces under Generals Diaz and Ferrera fell upon the north coast towns of Tela, Progreso and Ceiba, were repulsed by loyal troops, seized fruit company locomotives, cars, trucks. Standard Fruit (Honduras holdings: 164,000 acres in bananas; 250 mi. of railroad) and United Fruit ordered its ships to stand by at the ports to take off U. S. refugees.

Heaviest U. S. investments (\$70,000,000) are in Honduras.* Besides the fruit companies, Tropical Timber Co., New York & Honduras Rosario Mining Co., West End Optecopa Mining Co., U. S. Continental Mines Co., Copper Consolidated and American Chicle Co. are extensive owners and operators in the country. Secretary Stimson quickly differentiated between "banditry" in Nicaragua and "revolution" in Honduras. He conferred with the Navy Department, had three big fast cruisers (*Memphis*, *Marblehead* and *Trenton*) despatched to Honduran ports to protect U. S. life and property. In the Navy orders, however, were specific instructions that U. S. forces should guard only the coast towns, should not venture inland.

Assured of cruisers, United Fruit, from its Boston headquarters, announced that no U. S. lives or property were so far endangered by the fighting in Honduras. While hecklers charged that the revolt was directly connected with the withdrawal order for Nicaragua, Secretary Stimson was advised by U. S. Minister Lay at Tegucigalpa that the uprising had no large political backing, would soon "fizzle out."

*Other U. S. investments in Central America: Guatemala \$69,000,000; Salvador, \$39,000,000; Costa Rica, \$12,000,000; Nicaragua, \$19,000,000.

INDUSTRY

Wages, Bankers, Chambermen

As an element of Depression, wage cuts, past and future, continued last week to engage the perplexed attention of businessmen throughout the land. During March 335 pay reductions averaging 10% and



International

BANKER STEPHENSON

"I'm not saying wage reductions should be made, but..."

affecting 43,500 workers were reported to the U. S. Labor Department as compared with 26 cuts in the same month last year. March also failed to show any general increase in employment over February though manufacturing industries did hire about 1% more workers. In Manhattan industrialists gathered secretly to discuss the "advisability" of "wage adjustments," departed with the feeling that "moderate reductions" were inevitable. The textile, steel and oil industries braced themselves for further wage retrenchments.

Meanwhile in Augusta, Ga., last week met the executive council of the American Bankers Association. Chief speaker was Rome Charles Stephenson, the association's president, who undertook to defend bankers from the wide-spread charge that they were the prime agitators for wage cuts (TIME, April 13). He protested that the wages of Capital have been reduced by sliced dividends, lower interest rates. "No banker reduced these wages of money as a matter of personal desire. . . . Anyone knows that wage levels are controlled by impersonal economic principles. . . . I'm not saying wage reductions should be made but it would be a very questionable act of stewardship if an industry attempted to keep wages or other costs at any arbitrary level at the expense of the capital funds of the business. If any banker reaches a conclusion that wage cuts are inevitable, he is fully within his rights to say so. He is merely interpreting impersonal events and is not expressing personal desires of himself or his supposed class."

Next week at Atlantic City will convene the U. S. Chamber of Commerce to discuss the state of industry. Ready for its consideration was a carefully prepared report against increased Federal taxes, extravagant public building programs, application of all the sinking fund allotment and foreign interest payments to public debt retirement. This meeting Michigan's millionaire Senator Couzens last week viewed with loud alarm. In a sarcastic statement he declared that the business men meeting in the "Rose Rooms" or the "Pompeian Rooms" of Atlantic City hotels would doubtless resolve against any interference with their affairs by the U. S. Government. To this Senator Couzens retorted that unless Business, as represented by its national chamber, did something concrete to relieve unemployment and contribute to industrial security, Congress would be forced to step in and do its job for it. Excerpts from the Couzens statement:

If Business is insistent upon running the Government let them provide ways and means so that all our citizens will have an adequate income. . . . They will then not find any necessity for Government interference with business. . . . Questions of Unemployment insurance, old age pensions, the regulation of industry do not arise in Congress unless there is a great need. Issues are not raised in Congress out of thin air. . . . Congress will not provide for unemployment or old age insurance if industry does not create the need. . . . The public's patience has already been exhausted.

HEROES

Lost: 28 Aces

In the private records of the War Department are the names of 64 living War-time aviators each of whom destroyed five or more enemy aircraft. Officially their names are not differentiated from those of any other Air Corps veterans. Unofficially, however, they are rated as "aces." They would presumably be exceptionally useful to their country in the event of another war. But last week the War Department regretfully announced that it had lost track of almost half of its aces, sought through the public prints the whereabouts of 28 of them. Among the "missing" were famed Jerry Vasconcelles, companion of the late Hero Frank ("Balloo Buster") Luke, and Jaques M. Swaab, credited with ten enemy planes.

Pained that the War Department had seen fit to appeal first to the newspapers for news of its heroes, Aviators Post 743 of the American Legion in Manhattan—only post of wartime flyers—was able to give most of the "missing" addresses. Ace Swaab, for instance, may be reached through the Hotel Roosevelt, New York. Ace Howard C. Knotts, credited with six planes, is in the law firm of Knotts & Knotts of Springfield, Ill., was secretary of last year's National Air Legislation Congress. Ace Arthur Ray Brooks has had his picture in many a rotogravure supplement as pilot of Bell Telephone's "flying laboratory." Ace Summer Sewall, longtime traffic manager of Colonial Airways, is now head of Air Ads Inc. (TIME, March 16).

National Affairs—(Continued)

"Peacetime Patriotism"

Determined, dauntless, unrelenting is the march of the American Legion and other veterans' organizations toward greater and greater Government aid and relief for ex-soldiers. Fortnight ago at Alexandria, Va., National Commander

den upon the Government is not to become intolerable and reaction impair their cause. If we teach our young men that service to our country means the Government thereafter must reward them irrespective of need, then we are undermining the very foundation of good citizenship."



Keystone

ADMINISTRATOR HINES

"At the rate we're now going . . ."

Ralph T. O'Neil outlined the Legion's immediate legislative demands on the next Congress: equality of compensation for veterans of all wars, pensions for widows (\$20 per month) and orphans (\$6 per month) of World War veterans. Last week at Concord, N. H., Paul Wolman, national commander of the Veterans of Foreign Wars, announced his organization's program for immediate cash payment of all Bonus certificates at their matured value.

Perceptible within the Hoover Administration last week was a growing resistance to this veterans' pressure. Chairman Will Wood of the House Appropriations Committee railed against the mounting costs of "War Relief." Before the National Red Cross meeting appeared Frank T. Hines, Administrator of Veterans' Affairs, with a bundle of statistics designed to shame veterans out of their demand. He showed that since the first pension bill in 1789 the Federal Government has paid out about 13 billion dollars for veteran relief, of which more than five billions went to World War men. The U. S. he said is now spending about \$845,000,000 per year for all veteran relief, of which \$699,000,000 goes to participants in the last war. He foresaw a billion-dollar annual outlay before long. Said he:

"Certainly by 1950 at the rate we're now going the disbursements for veteran relief will equal if not exceed the total cost of our expenditures during the World War [\$21,850,000,000]. . . . Veterans must manifest a peacetime patriotism in future demands comparable to that which brought them honor in the War if the bur-

LABOR

More Job Bureaus

When President Hoover last month vetoed the Wagner Bill to set up newer and larger machinery to co-ordinate State and Federal job-finding bureaus, he declared that its provisions could not be made effective for months or years. Last week, however, Secretary of Labor Doak announced a complete reorganization of the U. S. Employment Service along lines which strikingly resembled those set forth in the measure of the Democratic Senator from New York.

Of his new plan, said Secretary Doak: "The U. S. Employment Service has decided to open at least one employment bureau in each of the States and the District of Columbia to co-operate with State and local authorities. . . . It likewise will co-operate in the broadest sense to take care of interstate labor placements in co-operation with employers and employees."

CORRUPTION

Sales Technique

When a wealthy man contributes heavily to his party's national campaign fund and thereafter, upon his candidate's election to the White House, is rewarded with an Ambassadorship, nobody seriously accuses him of having bribed the President of the U. S. to obtain a good fat job. But because he shuffled this standardized political procedure into an illegitimate pattern an ex-Congressman of Indiana last week stood convicted in Federal court of bribery and job-selling. His conviction loomed as a general warning to all other Congressmen to play the patronage game according to the rules.

Republican Harry Ephraim Rowbottom of Evansville, onetime tailor and accountant, Mason, Moose, Eagle and Shriner, was elected to the House of Representatives from the First Indiana District in 1924. Last November a Democrat beat him for re-election. The Rowbottom campaign fund was in the red. As a "lame duck," he continued to get small postal jobs for friends, took their money as contributions to his deficit. For this he was caught, indicted. On trial at Evansville last week he admitted that one Walter Ayer had given him \$750 and that he had recommended Ayer's son Gresham for a rural carriership, that he had received \$800 from another source and procured the postmanships at Dale for S. Grant Johnson. But he insisted these receipts were not bribes. The Government prosecutor produced pin-pricked \$100 bills used to trap Rowbottom. When after two hours' deliberation the jury found him guilty on four counts, Elizabeth Margaret Rohsen-

berger Rowbottom, his wife, fainted dead away.

Vainly did his attorneys plead for clemency, argue that their client was physically weak, that he lacked the mental calibre for the office of Congressman. U. S. Judge Charles E. Woodward, deaf to entreaties, fined Bribec Rowbottom \$2,000, sentenced him to a year and a day in the Federal penitentiary.* Said Judge Woodward to Rowbottom before the bar: "You have betrayed your constituents and cheapened public office. The Court cannot condone the flagrant and cynical barter and sale of public offices. The sentence must be of such nature as to deter other Congressmen from such practices."

Tammany v. Rotters. Last week New Yorkers were edified to learn precisely how Tammany leaders collect on the patronage they dole out. Miss Annie Mathews, onetime (1922-29) Register of New York County and now leader in the same Democratic district with big fat-faced Martin J. Healy, whose indictment last year for accepting a \$10,000 bribe in return for a judgeship began the Scandals of New York, addressed a League of Women Voters meeting, startled the community by declaring innocently:

"District leaders are expected to put in a great deal of time and energy, raising money and managing campaigns. Yet no political party ever pays its district leaders a salary. Is it reasonable to expect them to do all this work for nothing, just for love of country?"

"A vacancy arises for a judge's position. The district leader gets a chance to recommend a man for the position at \$25,000



Acme-P. & A.

HARRY EPHRAIM ROWBOTTOM

. . . Congressman into convict.

per year for 14 years. If he is a Democrat here or a Republican in Philadelphia he is sure of re-election, so he practically has the position until he retires for age.

*A sentence of more than a year makes a convict eligible for parole after one-third of its execution.

National Affairs—(Continued)

If somebody offered you a thing like that, would you just say "Thank you" and not offer that person a present? Would you really be like that a rotter?"

Newshawks soon swooped upon Miss Mathews for confirmation, elaboration. A "bribe" was paid before appointment, she explained. A "present" is made after and she knew nothing about bribes. She said: "Women aren't really on the inside of politics anyway. I guess I'll have to get out of Tammany Hall after this."

Immediately arose an excited chorus of Tammany's other women leaders: "We don't do anything like that in my district. . . . Why, I never heard of such a thing! . . . I can't understand why Annie said anything like that. . . . That sort of thing is entirely foreign to me. . . . No, I don't agree with her at all. . . . It was a great shock to me. . . . Only one judge comes from my district and he didn't give me a present and he isn't a rotter."

TRANSPORTATION

To Nowhere

Almost a half-century old is the U. S. law which prohibits foreign vessels from transporting passengers and cargo between U. S. ports, reserving this coastwise traffic for U. S. ships. Last year National Tours (Manhattan) struck upon the idea of chartering Cunard liners, conducting cruises-to-nowhere out of New York harbor and back. Fear of U. S. law forced a change in its plans, caused the cruise ships to put in briefly at Halifax to establish a foreign contact and technically break the voyage's continuity. Last week the American Steamship Owners Association was vastly upset by a widely advertised project of the Cunard Line to send its biggest and best boats (*Berengaria*, *Aquitania*, *Mauretania*) out of New York and back to the same port for regular week-end (Friday-to-Tuesday) Atlantic cruises-to-nowhere this summer at a minimum \$50 rate.

Two years ago the Cunard caused a large stir by cutting into the New York-Havana trade of U. S. lines. At worst that was only a violation of trade agreements. But last week Herbert Brooks Walker, A. S. O. A. president, spoke darkly of invoking the Federal coastwise law against the Cunard to block its new scheme. Lacking apparently any clear-cut ruling as to whether a continuous voyage in and out of the same U. S. port by a foreign vessel was the same as transportation between U. S. ports and therefore a violation of the law.

Last week in Manhattan arrived Sir Percy Bates, Cunard's board chairman. His board, he said, had studied the legal aspect of cruises-to-nowhere; he was confident no hindrance could be raised.

Law Cruise. Last week the French Line announced a six-week post-graduate law cruise this summer aboard its *France*, open to all members of the bar. There will be a staff of 13 lecturers headed by Representative James Montgomery Beck, one-time Solicitor General of the U. S. who was last week arguing New Jersey water rights in the U. S. Supreme Court (see col. 2).

STATES & CITIES

Dry Gotham

For months New York City's 6,930,446 citizens have been living under the threat of an acute water famine this summer. The 1930 Drought followed by a mild winter of little snow has halved the normal



Acme-P. & A.

CUNARD'S BATES

Out and in is not between.

(See col. 1)

supply to carry the city through the year. Every little rainfall this spring in the vast Hudson River watershed has made welcome news in the metropolitan Press. Public officials have issued warning after warning. Campaigns (welcomed by plumbers) to repair all leaky faucets have been pressed. Citizens caught sprinkling their lawns or washing down their front sidewalks were liable to arrest. Looming in the background is the possible necessity of water-rationing when hot days come.

This state of affairs made New York citizens more than ordinarily interested last week in their State's struggle before the U. S. Supreme Court to enlarge the city's water supply by tapping the distant Delaware River. At present the city pipes most of its water 100 mi. down from the Ashokan (120-billion-gal.) and the Schoharie (20-billion-gal.) reservoirs in the Catskill mountains. Other big reservoirs (Croton, Kensico) nearer the city supplement this supply. Four years ago the city administration authorized a \$275,000,000 program whereby the headwaters of the Delaware, all within New York State, would contribute materially to the municipal supply through an 80-mi. aqueduct. New Jersey hustled into the Supreme Court with a demand for an injunction against New York on the ground that diversion of the Delaware would seriously damage its interests. Pennsylvania, mindful of Philadelphia's future water needs, joined the fray. To Special Master Charles Newell Burch of Memphis the Supreme Court referred the case for hear-

ing. Last February Mr. Burch in his report advised the Court to allow New York to draw 440,000,000 gal. per day from the upper Delaware (about one-sixth of its average flow) provided it constructed plants to eliminate sewage and industrial waste from the river below the diversion.

Last week's argument before the Supreme Court was on the Burch report. Its approval was sought by New York City's corporation counsel and an assistant attorney general of the State. Chief Justice Hughes withdrew from the case because he had once done legal work on the city's water program. Of counsel for New Jersey was U. S. Representative James Montgomery Beck of Pennsylvania. This one-time Solicitor General of the U. S. whose right to a House seat was questioned because his domicile was in Washington, not Philadelphia, used to spend summers at Sea Bright, N. J. He argued that New York City should get its water from the Hudson River valley, good for another 100 years, and not leap out of bounds to injure other States. Pennsylvania's counsel asked protection against the day when Philadelphia would "stop drinking purified sewage" and draw fresh water from the Delaware.

The water which New York City seeks from the Delaware equals one-half of the city's present daily consumption (880,000,000 gal.). The 6,930,446 citizens average 120 gal. per day each to drink, bathe in, cook with, wash clothes, heat and light homes, put out fires, wash streets, flush sewers.

Of the 24 New York reservoirs supplying water to the city, biggest and best is Ashokan.* Last month Ashokan with a 17-billion gal. dribble in it was declared virtually empty. It has now risen to 50 billion gal. Normally at this season it should be nearly full to carry the city through the summer. Croton reservoir was 85% full last week. The city had on hand about a five-month supply of water.

Many a fictioneer has dallied with the idea of how a villainous character of his might poison the whole New York water supply by depositing lethal germs in the reservoirs. City officials scoff at the notion as pure fancy. They cite these facts against the execution of such a plot: 1) the watersheds and reservoirs are watched by a special sanitary patrol; 2) water is impounded in Ashokan for three months, so long that virulent bugs would die before getting into the aqueduct; 3) daily chemical tests of the water (22,000 per year) are made from Ashokan all the way down the chain into the heart of the city for the instant detection of poison or pollution; 4) so large is the amount of water flowing into the city, so great is its admixture and dilution that a small army of poisoners could not put in enough bacteria to produce contamination; 5) at 50 of the 95 available places along the chain the water is being constantly chlorinated.

*Last month because New York City disputed a local tax bill on its \$2,000,000 Ashokan reservoir dam and real estate, the property was auctioned off to Ulster County for \$181,000.45. The sale did not affect the water supply of the city, which can recover its holdings by paying the tax bill plus 10% interest.

National Affairs—(Continued)

PROHIBITION

N.W.D.L.E.L. v. W.O.F.N.P.R.

Women got excited on both sides of Prohibition in Washington last week. The only things the National Woman's Democratic Law Enforcement League and the Women's Organization for National Prohibition Reform had in common were:



International

WET MRS. SABIN

"I cannot help but be amused . . ."

the awkward length of their names, an intense belief that liquor would be the paramount 1932 issue, a visit to the White House.

The N. W. D. L. E. L. met under the energetic presidency of Maryland's plump Mrs. Jesse W. Nicholson. She flayed all Wet Democratic presidential possibilities, warned everyone within earshot that her women would bolt their party as they did in 1928 if a Dry were not nominated. Of New York's Governor Roosevelt she said: "This candidate, while mentally qualified for the presidency, is utterly unfit physically.* He has failed to show the kind of leadership want in our President by his vacillation and dilatory tactics. . . . Let us not be trapped or betrayed by any such high-sounding phrases as States' rights. Let us ask 'Is it States' rights or States' wrongs?'"

Eulantly Mrs. Nicholson led her band of 200 Democratic Drys to the White House. There she introduced them to President Hoover as "constitutional Democrats, many of whom have come a long way to see a constitutional President." The President stood before his desk, shook hands with every woman who filed by. He kept repeating: "Very pleased to see you . . . very pleased to see you . . . very pleased to see you."

Next day 1,100 delegates of the W. O. F. N. P. R., representing a membership of 300,000 women Wets in 31 States, met

under the chairmanship of New York's smart, determined Mrs. Charles Hamilton Sabin.

Because President Hoover is rated as a thoroughgoing Dry, none of the Wet delegates was surprised when Mrs. Sabin first announced that her organization would not call at the White House. Hearing this the President's aides became excited, for it would never do, they thought, for the White House to welcome the Drys only to be cut by Wets. Besides, the W. O. F. N. P. R. was more important socially and financially than the N. W. D. L. E. L. Therefore word was passed unofficially to the Wet convention that the President would be glad to see them.

But half the delegates considered it hypocritical to call on a President so hos-



International

DRY MRS. NICHOLSON

"Not the protected women of wealth but the women who toil . . ."

tile to their principle of Prohibition repeal. Therefore Mrs. Sabin and Mrs. Courtlandt Nicoll, the organization's secretary, could muster only 534 Wets for the march to the White House. Mrs. Nicoll carried a W. O. F. N. P. R. resolution petitioning the President and Congress to resubmit the 18th Amendment to the States. This she handed to the President.

"Thank you. I am very glad to have it," replied the President as with a characteristic little nod of his head he took the document. The Wet delegates then lined up and went filing past the President as he stood before his desk. The soft Hoover hand shook 534 times and 534 times the Hoover formula of welcome was repeated: "Very pleased to see you . . . very pleased to see you . . . very pleased to see you."

From a distance and with a hostile Dry eye Mrs. Nicholson watched Wet Mrs. Sabin's convention. When it was over she publicly challenged Mrs. Sabin to debate Prohibition with her. She said: "No one could see your meetings and not be impressed with the number of women of wealth present. May we ask you how

many of these have felt the pinch of poverty that goes with liquor or who will be the victims if the saloon, or any other place where liquor is openly dispensed, comes back? Are we not right in saying that it is not the protected women of wealth but the women who toil who will suffer?"

Mrs. Sabin had returned to New York, gone to bed with a bad cold when she received Mrs. Nicholson's challenge. She would have gladly accepted it, she said, had she been given sufficient notice. To the Dry leader she replied: "You express dread of liquor 'openly dispensed.' Am I to understand that the fact that at present liquor is being secretly dispensed the length and breadth of the country is a matter of indifference to you? I cannot help but be amused by your other statements. . . . Why is it that Prohibitionists refuse to discuss conditions as they are today?"

RACES

Lynching No. 3

At Union City, Tenn., Negro George Smith was jailed last week. He was first reported to have beaten an aged white man, later to have attempted to attack a white girl. A mob of several hundred broke into the county jail, hanged George Smith, lynchee No. 3 for the year, from a tree on the courthouse lawn. Clad in the uniform of the bottling plant for which he worked, George Smith hung in the tree all afternoon while a crowd chanted: "There'll be a bonfire in the old town to-night."

POLITICAL NOTES

Brisbane's Warning

Addressing the Rochester (N. Y.) Chamber of Commerce last week, Arthur Brisbane, Hearst columnist, had this to say about Alfred Emanuel Smith, long-time Hearst foe: "Any Democrat nominated [for President in 1932] in opposition to the wishes of Smith will be defeated. Smith is the head of the Democratic party in America. There is only one real live issue before the people and that is Prohibition. Prohibition of itself isn't enough, but the corruption it has encouraged among our police is the outrage."

Bird Lore

In Washington, to the American Society of Newspaper Editors sharp-tongued little Frank Richardson Kent, political gadfly for the *Baltimore Sun*, buzzed angrily: "There is more bluff, sham, false pretense, faking, cheap posturing, posing and flattery here [in Washington] than any place else. The bulk of the birds who fly about in the Washington aviary are not nearly as beautiful or as good as they pretend—or as the newspapers picture. . . . What they want is to be taken by the newspapermen as seriously as they take themselves. What they don't want is to have a newspaperman go behind the front and tell what sort of men they really are without their false whiskers."

*Apparently Mrs. Nicholson was referring to Governor Roosevelt's paralyzed legs.

FOREIGN NEWS

GREAT BRITAIN

Parliament's Week

The Commons—

☛ In a two-seater Army bombing plane, tearing through air at more than two miles per minute, Prime Minister James Ramsay MacDonald returned last week from his Scottish home at Lossiemouth for the reopening of Parliament after Easter recess (450 miles in about four hours). On this wild air ride, which he has made a habit during the past two years, Mr. MacDonald serenely perused *Gifts of Fortune and Hints for Those About to Travel* by Henry Major Tomlinson. Miss Ishbel MacDonald piloted a plane for half an hour last week, aspires (so she said) to become her father's regular pilot.

☛ Smack in the face of the House, soon after it convened, James Henry Thomas, Laborite Minister for the Dominions, hurled the announcement that Australia had just been granted a two-year moratorium on repayment of her War debt to Great Britain.

This action rank-&-file Laborites hope and suspect is the prelude to a request by Chancellor of the Exchequer Philip Snowden for a two-year moratorium on the British debt to the U. S. Last week's moratorium rewards the Australian Government for its prompt action three weeks ago in making good to British bondholders the default of New South Wales (TIME, April 6 & 13).

☛ Biggest, longest, most exciting debate of the week was that on Conservative Leader Stanley Baldwin's motion censuring the Labor Government for failure to meet the unemployment crisis. In a House hushed and tense, the Prime Minister warned that if this motion passed, he would at once advise George V to dissolve Parliament and order a general election.

Leading the attack, Mr. Baldwin charged that Scot MacDonald when he came to power chose three dunderheads as his lieutenants in fighting unemployment. "A stranger trio than these three," cried the Conservative Leader, and his shot went home, "have not tried to get anywhere since the immortal party set out for Widdicombe Fair!"^{*}

"The immortal party" according to the marching song of the Devonshire Volunteers, never reached Widdicombe Fair, died on the way with their old gray mare, still haunt Devonshire on dark nights. First verse:

*Tom Pearce, Tom Pearce, lend me
your gray mare,
All along, down along, out along, lee;
For I want to go to Widdicombe Fair
Wi' Bill Brewer, John Stewer, Peter
Gurney, Peter Davy, Dan Whiddon*

^{*}The MacDonald-picked trio: J. H. Thomas who failed so conspicuously as Lord Privy Seal and Minister of Unemployment that he resigned, became Minister of Dominions (TIME, June 16); Sir Oswald Mosley who quarreled with Messrs. Thomas & MacDonald, then led five M.P.'s out of the Labor Party to form his own (TIME, March 9 & 16); and George Lansbury, still undistinguished as First Commissioner of Works,

*Harry Hawk, old Uncle Tom
Cobley
And all.*

Chorus:

Old Uncle Tom Cobley and all!

Seventh verse:

*When the wind whistles cold on the
moor of a night,*

All along, down along, out along, lee,

*Tom Pearce's old mare doth appear
gashly white, etc.*

By way of pot calling kettle black, Prime Minister MacDonald retorted that Mr. Baldwin "has changed his mind more often than any other party leader in the



Keystone

TWO WIDOWS

*Mme Foch (bottom): "Is there not
enough glory for both . . . ?"*

*Mme Joffre (top): "My husband's
memoirs . . . unpurgated!"*

(See col. 3)

history of the nation! . . . What is his solution today?"

Mr. Baldwin dared not offer his solution for unemployment (high tariffs) last week because he needed to snare as many Liberal (free trade) votes as possible for his motion censuring the Laborites.

The new Lord Privy Seal, Thomas Johnston, 48 and Scotch, rose to defend the Government.

"England [with its Dole] is the only land," he cried, "where unemployed men and women are not standing in bread lines, eating at soup kitchens! In America there are 8,000,000 unemployed, in Germany 5,000,000, in France . . ."

Interrupted famed "Jumping Jack" Jones, M. P.: "There's one more unemployed man in France than there was

yesterday. The King of Spain's just arrived!" (See p. 20.)

In the final showdown words did not count. Decisive was the Liberal-Laborite ("Lib-Lab") Pact made just before Parliament recessed between Scot MacDonald and Liberal Leader David Lloyd George, frequently rumored since to have broken down.

By a vote of 305 to 251 Scot MacDonald triumphed, consolidating his power as the Liberals swung into line. In London well-posted observers soon said, "The Cabinet will not fall before fall."

☛ Snatch—moral Miss Edith Picton-Tuberville tried to grab a green bookful of Irish Sweepstake tickets away from jovial John Beckett in the House of Commons—but Jovial John held on tight.

"Is it in order," cried a shocked questioner, "for members to sit here filling out counterfeit Irish Sweepstake tickets?"

Amid guffaws the Speaker ruled: "I think that is outside my province."

FRANCE

Widow Foch v. Widow Joffre

In Paris last week Mme Joffre, widow of the Marshal, revealed that she recently refused an appeal made to her by the widow of Marshal Foch.

Mme Foch had heard (as who has not?) that Papa Joffre's soon-to-be-published memoirs contain scorching paragraphs about her husband, the Generalissimo.

Calling upon Widow Joffre, Widow Foch begged: "Do let some impartial person read your husband's memoirs before they are published! Surely it would be best for France—best for patriotic reasons—that some passages be removed. Is there not glory enough for both our husbands as things are?"

"I do not agree," replied Mme Joffre. "My husband reread and revised each page of his manuscript not once but dozens of times before he finally initiated it. It is evident that the Marshal wished every word to appear exactly as he left it in the final text. My husband's memoirs, Madame, will appear unpurgated!"

AUSTRALIA

Boss Says Inflation

Trouble clouded in last week on James Henry Scullin, Australia's recently invalidated Prime Minister, the hero who won in 1929 the most sweeping victory Australia's Labor Party ever scored.

Falling world prices, the refusal of Australian labor to accept lower wages and consequent acute unemployment have driven the Labor Party to propose inflation. Before the Australian Senate last week went a Government bill providing:

1) Inflation through the issuance of \$90,000,000 worth of circulating notes (thus diluting by that much the security behind Australia's currency).

2) \$60,000,000 of this sum to be spent on unemployment relief, the remaining \$30,000,000 to succor Australia's stricken wheat farmers.

This bill, already passed by the House

Foreign News—(Continued)

of Representatives, went to the Senate backed by the *fiat* of Australia's most potent Labor boss, Edward Granville Theodore, Treasurer of the Commonwealth.

"Scullin takes his orders from Theodore" is common talk; but the Senate, as Senates will, refused to take orders, threw out the inflation bill 21 to 6. Encouraged by the Senate, the Commonwealth Bank informed the Government that Treasury overdrafts will not be honored by the Bank above a total of \$250,000,000.

Furious, Boss Theodore roared: "This action is an attempt by bankers to usurp the functions of Government! If persisted in, the Bank's ultimatum will mean that within a few days the Bank will refuse to pay checks drawn on public accounts in discharge of payments authorized by the Government."

Is Australia disgusted with Theodore, Scullin & Co.? Believing that she may be, Opposition Leader John Greig Latham (Nationalist) took a drastic step last week. He resigned, handed over leadership to a politician of broader popularity, Joseph Aloysius Lyons, former Acting Treasurer of Australia. He, by attracting to the Nationalist cause waverers and independents, may be able to roll up a vote that will unseat Labor.

In the Labor camp strategists thought that Laborite Scullin would meet the Nationalist challenge by attempting to force a dissolution of both House and Senate. If he succeeds, they predicted, if he goes to the country in a general election promising the unemployed to succor them by inflation, jobless votes may enable him to win.

Nationalist strategy will be to block dissolution if possible, try to capture the House of Representatives by splitting off supporters of Mr. Scullin. During the week Great Britain helped out harassed Australia by granting her a timely moratorium (see p. 19).

ITALY

"Radio Aunt"

Italy's Graham McNamee is Maria Luisa Boncompagni. "Why," she asked last week, "does Italy have only women radio announcers, three in Rome, one in Naples, two in Milan, one in Genoa, and one in Bolzano?"

"The reason is because," continued Signorina Boncompagni, "women's voices carry better than men's."

"Besides, women don't get tired of talking. I am on duty here in Rome five hours or more seven days a week. Each day I read news for an hour and 40 minutes without a break, and later I announce additional news. This is quite a strain and women seem to stand it better than men."

"When I announce, I seem to feel whether my radio audience is listening or not. Something strange and fluid seems to flow from them to me."

"In addition to my other work I am a *Zia Radio* or as you would say a 'Radio Aunt.' As such I conduct our radio children's club."

SPAIN

Red, Purple & Yellow

As the Bourbon dynasts left Madrid early last week, a happy madness filled the city. From countless housetops fluttered the Republican flag—three horizontal stripes of red, purple, yellow. All day and all night delirious crowds paraded, cavorted, gyrated in the streets with red stockinet "liberty caps" on their heads. Policemen who had been shooting at these same people three days before, turned their cloaks inside out to show the red lining, and grinned broadly. Workmen, feeling frightfully self important, chopped the crowns and shields off public buildings. In the midst of the celebration, some far-sighted official sent a fire engine to the Royal Palace. The firemen posted



Wide World

NICETO ALCALA ZAMORA

Obstacles loomed.

up handbills: PEOPLE OF MADRID RESPECT THIS BUILDING. IT IS YOURS.

At dawn, exhausted revelers lay in the gutters to sleep. Druggists reported the greatest epidemic of sore throats in years.

Hendaye Statement. Within 24 hours of his departure, correspondents learned that though Alfonso XIII might no longer be King of Spain, he was still the country's shrewdest politician. The train bearing the Queen and Royal children from Madrid stopped at Hendaye, on the French border, where French officials were waiting to give the Queen the same official greeting she had always had for her innumerable trips over the same line. Queen Victoria Eugénie appeared briefly at a window and made an announcement which historians last week were already calling the Hendaye Statement:

"The King has not abdicated. He has not even passed over his powers. He has merely left the country."

While reporters rushed with this news to telephone booths, the Royal family

emerged—not from their private car, a hot box had forced it to be disconnected at Avila—but from an ordinary third-class coach. While they were being fawned and wept over by Spanish Royalists, a train pulled into Hendaye from the north. It was jammed with Republican exiles rushing back to Spain, all cheering, talking, smoking, gloating over the pleasant political berths that awaited them in Madrid.

"Suspending the Exercise." As soon as the Hendaye Statement became general news, the Republican Government was forced to publish the paper that Alfonso had signed before he left the palace. By no means an abdication, it was as dignified a statement as any ruler practically kicked from his throne could make:

"The elections which took place Sunday have clearly shown me that I have lost the affection of my people. . . . A king can make mistakes, and doubtless I have sometimes erred, but I know very well that our country has always shown itself to be generous toward faults which were without malice."

"I am King of all the Spaniards and I am myself a Spaniard. I could have employed divers means to maintain the Royal prerogatives and effectively to combat my enemies, but I wish resolutely to step aside from anything that might throw some of my countrymen against each other in fratricidal civil war."

"I do not renounce any of my rights because they are more than mine—they are the accumulated store of history and I shall one day have to make a rigorous account of their conservation. I am waiting to learn the real expression of the collective opinion of my people, and . . . I am deliberately *suspending the exercise* of the Royal power and I am leaving Spain. . . ."

"Once more today I believe I am doing a duty which is dictated to me by my love of my country. I ask God that all Spaniards shall understand their duty as deeply as I do mine."

Zamora. With Alfonso still calling himself King of Spain, most of the South American countries and France, Portugal, Yugoslavia, Bulgaria and Turkey recognized the new Spanish Republic last week. Washington prepared to do so at the earliest opportunity.* But plainly Niceto Alcalá Zamora, in jail month ago, President of Spain last week, was going to need great patience and cunning to keep his new-born Republic from speedy disaster. Observers last week drew up a formidable list of obstacles which the new regime must overcome to achieve stability. White-mustachioed President Alcalá Zamora is quite a recent Republican. Until his bitter quarrel in 1923 with paunchy Dictator Primo de Rivera, he was a Roy-

*Unmentioned in the U. S. Press all last week was the fact that upon Alfonso XIII as upon Wilhelm II the U. S. once made war. The cordial relations that have existed between Alfonso and the U. S. all this century are largely due to the fact that during the Spanish-American War, U. S. editors, disliking the thought of their country warring with a boy of 12, concentrated their diatribes on his Ministers and the Regent, Queen Maria Christina.

Foreign News—(Continued)

alist, and as such served in three cabinets. At the time of his quarrel, he called his family together and told them that he was going to devote his whole fortune—shrewdly gained in the law—to the revolutionary effort, come what might.

Catalan Republic. Provisional-President Alcala Zamora's most immediate problems were the Catalan Republic and the possible secession of the Basque Provinces. Spain's Irish problem is Catalonia, but unlike Ireland, Catalonia is the richest, most fertile, most enterprising province in the Spanish Peninsula. Barcelona, its capital, is Spain's biggest port and most modern city. The Catalonians have their own language, would rather speak French to foreigners than Spanish, have been ardent Republicans for years. Long has it irked them to pay exorbitant taxes to Madrid to help support the economically backward provinces.

They have contributed for years to Republican organizations with the promise that when the King was overthrown they should have their independence. They claimed it last week, ran up their own flag (five vertical stripes of red and yellow) and elected a Catalan Colonel, Francisco Macia, as their first President. President Macia announced that Catalonia would remain a part of the Spanish Republic, but with something approximating Canada's Dominion status perhaps. The Madrid politicians, realizing that home rule for Catalonia certainly means increased taxes for Madrid, flew to Barcelona to confer.

Army. "There is just one thing worse for Spain than Alfonso," said able Republican Scholar Miguel Unamuno recently, "and that is the Spanish Army. Woe unto us if we ever have a Republic with it in control."

He meant of course not the army but the officers. Spain with naturally protected frontiers and a population of only 22,760,854 has an army of 304,000, one officer for every 20 men, one officer for every 1,000 inhabitants. There are battalions of colonels, squadrons of generals. Alfonso pampered the army, for the army kept him in power (only last January he raised the pay of all lieutenants 25%, generals 10%). Republican leaders realized that the army was the bane of Spain last week but did not know what to do about it. Spanish officers cut the crowns off their uniforms last week, but did not throw them away.

Church & Land. Spain is a Roman Catholic country. Critics of the Inquisition are apt to forget that it was supremely successful in its primary object: the wiping out of heresy, Protestantism. There are a few Protestant churches in Spain and liberty of worship is permitted all sects. But 99% of the people owe spiritual allegiance to Rome. Royal Spain was the only country that still paid state tribute to the Roman Catholic Church: between 50,000,000 and 60,000,000 gold pesetas a year (about \$12,000,000). The Church owns property of incalculable value, priests exert tremendous influence, not only spiritually. The Alcala Zamora Government, remembering Mexico's troubles,

moved tactfully last week toward breaking the relations of Church and State.

First it was announced that if the Republic continued to pay its tribute to the Church, the Vatican must promise that all the money would be spent in Spain, not given over to the Church for general

ister of State. Said Alfonso to the Count:

"I believe I have conscientiously served my country. Such has been my intention. This moment I feel that I am more of a Spaniard than ever."

Almost at the same time members of the Republican Cabinet of President



International

ALFONSO & VICTORIA

"... merely left the country."

expenses. Next it was decreed that no Government official should attend church festivals in his official capacity, no priest should preach on political matters. Spanish cemeteries, in which only Catholics have had the right of Christian burial, were to be open to all. At the week's end no effort had yet been made to disestablish monasteries, recapture Church property.

The Vatican kept a patient silence except to say it felt Spain's revolution was a "setback."

Land. Spain has 22,760,854 inhabitants, but her arable land is divided among less than 280,000 estates. Like Mexico and Russia, Spain was preparing last week to break up the vast estates of the grantees, give peasants a chance to own their farms. Mindful of the failure of thousands of Mexican peon farms, Spain moved cautiously, suggested a system whereby the land would not be held individually, or by semi-Soviet co-operatives, but by the municipalities.

The Escape. After a week of excited, contradictory news despatches, it was possible to reconstruct in detail the departure of the Royal family from Madrid, an event to rank with Louis XVI's flight to Varennes, Napoleon's departure for Elba.

On the day that Madrid thought Alfonso was signing his abdication, the round Plaza del Oriente in front of the Royal Palace in Madrid was kept clear by police and mounted Civil Guards. Inside, pale, sober Alfonso XIII scratched busily at his manifesto with a gold pen. With a scrawl of his signature he rose, handed the paper to Count de Romanones, "richest man in Spain," until that morning Royalist Min-

Niceto Alcala Zamora were quietly taking over their new offices. Upstairs in the palace weeping Queen Victoria Eugenie, her daughters, her ladies in waiting, three of her four sons, packed furiously.

At 3:10 p. m. a fleet of cars drew up at the gate of the palace. In the first car sat Dr. Gregorio Marañon, prominent Republican, guarantor for the safety of the caravan. King & Queen bade each other a tearful goodbye. Queen Victoria Eugenie and her children began their flight to France by driving to the Escorial, that rambling building 31 miles from Madrid that is at the same time a monastery, a church, a palace and a mausoleum, whose name is literally "The Dump." A curious crowd gathered at the Escorial railroad station where the Royal car, its white blinds drawn, stood coupled to a puffing locomotive. Queen Victoria Eugenie and her children descended to the Escorial crypt where lie the bones of the Kings and Queens of Spain. They prayed before their ancestors' tombs. Then they entered the train. So deathly pale was the Prince of the Asturias that he had to be lifted into the car. Prince Jaime, the second son, six feet tall but born deaf and dumb, babbled pitifully. Victoria Eugenie sobbed:

"I am leaving on the same sort of day as that on which I arrived in Spain as a bride to be. There was the same bright sunshine then as there is today."

One final feudal touch marked her passing. Sitting in the locomotive cab, his hand on the throttle, was the Duke of Saragossa, Grandee of Spain, whose hereditary right it is to drive the locomotive of the Queen's train. Earlier in the morning

Foreign News—(Continued)

he had rushed to the Madrid North Station, thinking that the Royal train would leave from there and had been roundly booed by Republican youths. At the Escorial he jangled his bell and opened the throttle in dignified silence.

While Republican Madrid roared itself hoarse in the streets, Alfonso stayed in

"Viva Espana!" cried Alfonso, and disappeared in the night.

Paris, the city that decapitated one pair of Bourbon monarchs 138 years ago, welcomed the King & Queen of Spain exuberantly last week. Dapper Prefect of Police Jean Chiappe had his bowler hat pushed over his eyes several times by ecstatic French and Spanish Royalists before the Biarritz express pulled into the Gare d'Orléans. Queen Victoria Eugénie wept again at the unexpected welcome. Nine months ago the Prince of the Asturias, heir to the throne, arrived jauntily in Paris, apparently entirely cured of his haemophilia (easy bleeding) but the strain of the past fortnight was too much for him. White-jacketed attendants carried him from the train on a stretcher.

The same day Alfonso XIII landed from his cruiser at Marseilles, took the train to rejoin his family. Reporters hopped aboard at every stop but were firmly excluded from the Royal compartment. In the diner one newshawk peeped into the Royal casserole, reported that Alfonso was lurching off a truffled pigeon.

Paris put on an even greater demonstration for the fugitive King. Smiling wanly, he pushed his way through the crowd, drove to the swanky Hotel Meurice on the Rue de Rivoli where he had reserved an entire floor for his family and his followers at \$600 per day. After Paris police warned that they could not protect him adequately in the city, the King moved with his entourage to Fontainebleau, 15 mi. distance, took quarters in the Hotel Savoy. Soon the \$20,000 which he had brought with him was nearly exhausted by loans to his companions who, in his haste, had fled Spain penniless. Straightaway he began to negotiate loans upon a personal credit estimated at \$10,000,000.

In the first two days after the King's arrival in Paris half the exiled Royalty of Europe flocked to the hotel with messages of condolence. Queen Elisabeth of the Belgians called, so did ex-Empress Zita of Austria (Alfonso gave her refuge in Madrid after her downfall). So did Prince Nicholas of Greece, Grand Duke Dmitri of Russia. After a day hectic with worry, exhaustion and despair, word came up that Marie of Rumania was downstairs.

Maria Isabel. Almost forgotten by the press and people of Madrid, Alfonso's aged aunt the Infanta Maria Isabel of Spain was left behind in the Palace when the rest of the family fled. Ill and past 80 years old, looking almost exactly like the Duchess in *Alice's Adventures in Wonderland*,* she was not told of the revolution or of the flight of the family for fear the news would be too much for her. But the frenzy, the shouting in the streets reached even her tired ears.

"What's all the shouting for?" she snapped.

"Your Highness," stammered a lady in waiting, "it is revolution. The King is

*Sir John Tenniel modeled his Duchess from a portrait of Margaret, Countess of Tyrol, immortalized by Author Lion Feuchtwanger in *The Ugly Duchess*. There is no family relationship, however, between Margaret of Tyrol and Infanta Maria Isabel of Spain.

gone. Spain has been declared a Republic."

The indomitable old lady prepared to pack and leave as she had done 58 years ago.

Republic of '73. Ancient Maria Isabel is one of the few living Spaniards who remembers vividly Spain's first Republic. In 1873 indomitable Maria Isabel (her father bore the surprising name, for a Bourbon consort, of Francis of Assisi) was a young woman of 22, already two years a widow. In 1868, the year of her marriage, her mother Queen Isabella was driven from the throne by an army mutiny. Liberals then proudly announced that the "spurious race of Bourbon" had disappeared forever.

In 1870 Prince Amadeo of Savoy, second son of King Victor Emmanuel II of Italy, was elected King of Spain. He lasted two years, resigned. In 1873 a Republic was declared. In one year, while Royalist followers of Queen Isabella and of the pretender Don Carlos fought among themselves, Spain had three Presidents, made innumerable attempts to adopt a new constitution. Just as they did last week, a dozen Spanish provinces attempted to claim independence, split the Republic.

In 1875 Spain, with a sigh of relief, accepted Alfonso XII as King and Infanta Maria Isabel moved back into the rooms which she did not vacate again until last week.

GERMANY

Uncle Sahn

While Herbert Hoover was controlling food in occupied Belgium, Heinrich Sahn was official German administrator of food



Acme-P. & A.

LORD MAYOR OF BERLIN

Berlin: "Everything will be all right now."

and community bodies in occupied Poland.

Herr Dr. Sahn is 6 ft. 6 in. tall. After the War he became for ten years Senate President of the Free City of Danzig, "World's Tallest President."



Underwood & Underwood

THE INFANTA ISABEL

"What's all the shouting for?"

his palace until 8 p.m. A little group of lean, white-haired nobles gathered in the throne room to bid him farewell. Slowly the King passed down the line of Royal Halberdiers. Through a side gate in the garden he stepped, entered his racing car which was waiting at the curb and sped through the city. President Alcala Zamora in a second car accompanied him to the city limits. On a hill overlooking Madrid, Alfonso got out for a moment to look back at the city he was leaving.

Four o'clock in the morning, seven hours later, Alfonso's car roared down to the docks at Cartagena. Police kept back the crowd. A little group of naval officers stood huddled at the end of the pier in the starlight. The Captain's barge from the cruiser *Principe Alfonso* rose and fell with the tide. King Alfonso in a brown overcoat and grey felt hat jumped from his car, strode forward nervously puffing a cigaret. Grey-haired Admiral Magaz, onetime member of Dictator Primo de Rivera's cabinet advanced snuffling consolations. Alfonso threw aside his cigaret. "I am continuing my traditions! Vamos! Let us go!"

He jumped into the barge. Propellers churned the water white. The officers on the pier set up a feeble cheer, "Viva el Rey!"

Foreign News—(Continued)

CHINA

Spring Comes to Chiang Kai-shek

Grimly last week President Chiang Kai-shek prepared for May Day, rampage day for Reds.

In Shanghai dragnets carefully spread for months by the Government's secret agents were jerked tight in a series of raids. Police seized *caché* after Communist *caché* of rifles, ammunition, machine guns, seven complete field radio sets, a supply of artillery range finders and military binoculars, electric batteries for igniting dynamite, four printing presses, 500,000 Communist leaflets and documents.

The documents showed that in Kiangsi, one of the five interior provinces where Communist banditry has made a sore spot (see map), there now exists a Soviet Provincial Government.

The pamphlets, propaganda to be sure, declared: "Today 50,000,000 Chinese are living happily under the Soviet banner!"

"Whole divisions of Government troops are deserting to our cause! The Communist armies have captured dozens of field guns, hundreds of machine guns and tens of thousands of rifles since the first of the year.

"An anti-Communist land-war is being waged on the Chinese masses by their Nanking and Shanghai masters. An anti-Communist river-war is being waged up and down the Yangtze by foreign gunboats and the armed steamers of the Imperialist Powers.

"The armies of Chiang Kai-shek and his Nanking government are tools of foreign Imperialism, the Chinese landlords and the Chinese bourgeoisie!"

Land the Issue. As in Russia under Tsar Nicholas II, land in what is now China's sore spot has been *leased* by the peasants from rich Chinese landlords.

"Death to the rich!" Communist agitators exhort the peasants. "Take what you want instead of paying rent. Land to the poor!"

In northern provinces where each Chinese peasant *owns* his own small farm, such Communist doctrines are not understood. The spread of the Red ripple is checked.

On the Spot. Few large Chinese cities have remained long in Red hands, even on the sore spot. Troops loyal to President Chiang Kai-shek police it, operating from Hankow, with somewhat less success than U. S. Marines have had in Nicaragua.

Several Red bandit armies are constantly on the move, integrating their movements by means of field radio. While one or two armies engage Government troops one or two others sack a city, massacre, carry off prominent citizens to be held for ransom, after which all four armies withdraw banditwise to the mountains, split spoils.

Plainly Chinese peasants did not spin all this organization out of their own heads. Most brains, much money are provided by Moscow's Third International. Brawn is easily picked up among China's thousands

of out-of-work soldiers (China is "at peace" this spring, for the first time in ten years has no formal civil war going). Peasant support for the Red bandit forces has been won by propaganda, bribes even by putting firearms in peasant hands.

Frequently, after Government troops have marched through what seems to be a peaceful village, it opens fire on their rear.

River War. What Red leaflets call the Imperialist "river-war" on Communists is primarily defensive firing by British, U. S. and Japanese river steamers where they are fired on, not always by Reds.

Latest U. S.-owned steamer to get in Yangtze trouble is the *Iping*. Scudding down the river's rapids, she bumped herself on a rock, limped on, ran a gauntlet of Communist fire, escaped toward Ichang. Next day "friendly" Government artillery suddenly surprised the *Iping* with shrapnel, desperately wounded two Chinese passengers, put a slug in the leg of Leo Bradley, able seaman U. S. N. Promptly other U. S. Naval guards on the *Iping* got her guns into action, silenced the Chinese battery with an Imperialist cannonade.

Sheepishly the Chinese commander later said he supposed the *Iping* had misunderstood his "signal to stop."

Bill of Rights. So comparatively peaceful is China this spring that President Chiang Kai-shek has at last had time to put in shape a Constitution and Bill of Rights—something Chinese have never had. Just now the text is secret, but soon it will be laid before the People's (Nationalist) Congress at Nanking. There will be, said Government spokesmen last week, no right of Red speech in the bill, no excessive guarantees of freedom.

In the past twelvemonth potent, progressive President Chiang has brought peace to most of China by driving two rival War Lords out of China, bringing a third into his régime. Nos. 1 & 2 are ex-Governor Yen Hsi-shan of Shansi ("The Model Province") and ex-Generalissimo Feng Yu-hsiang of "The Largest Private Army in the World" (TIME, Sept. 29).

Yen is taking his ease in Japanese Dairen; Feng is skulking in Honan with only 50,000 troops. Thus the 300,000 farmer soldiers of Yen and Feng constitute a stiff "disbandment problem." Last week this problem was being tackled in Shansi by able Dr. H. H. Kung, Disbandment Commissioner Extraordinary, unique in prestige as he is the 75th lineal descendant of Confucius.

No. 3. The smart young War Lord who has joined the Nationalists is "Chang Jr.," son of the late, barbaric Lord of Manchuria, Chang Tso-lin, he who reclined elegantly with one or more of his wives on a couch of tiger skins while an executioner, for his amusement, chopped off a head—any head would do.

Chang Jr., despatches said last week, has now bought himself a tri-motored Ford plane, commutes in it between Mukden, his inherited Capital of Manchuria, and Peiping (once Peking). At Peiping his official style is "His Excellency Chang Hsueh-liang, vice Commander of the

Last week *Langer Heinrich* ("Long Henry") was enthusiastically chosen not *Bürgermeister* but *Oberbürgermeister* (Lord Mayor or Chief Mayor) of Berlin in which there are some 20 district mayors. Always popular, Herr Dr. Sahn seemed last week especially to delight Berliners, his election producing two elephantine jokes heard everywhere:

No. 1. "Everything will be all right now—we have an Uncle Sahn!"

No. 2. "Chicago had a Big Bill, now we have a Long Henry!"

Berlin has had no *Oberbürgermeister* for the past five months, so long has it taken to liquidate the scandal of her last Lord Mayor, Gustav Boess, who resigned, although technically vindicated, after a trial for misconduct of Berlin's fiscal affairs (TIME, Oct. 20, *et ante*). As famous in Berlin as U. S. oil's "Little Black Bag" is the "Boess Fur Coat," "bought" by Frau Boess for a tenth part of its value from the Sklarek Brothers, rascally civic uniform contractors.

SIAM

"The President & Mrs. Hoover"

In dead of night, in a howling snow-storm last week the special train of Their Majesties the King & Queen of Siam entered the U. S. at Portal, N. Dak. Lean farm families and their shivering hound dogs crowded the snow-swept platform, pressed close to the brightly lighted train, peered at the Oriental monarch as at an orchid in a showcase.

Smilingly, though he was ill and coughing, 98-lb. King Prajadhipok took leave of his Canadian guard, strapping "Mounties" in red coats and wide he-hats. As they climbed down from the train, U. S. secret service guards climbed up, followed by a dapper group of men whom Portal had been eying somewhat askance—State Department officials in dress suits and capes, led by Richard Southgate, acting chief of the Division of International Conferences & Protocol.

"It ain't a fit night out for man or beast!" grinned a Secret Service guard stamping the snow off his boots. Meanwhile Mr. Southgate, deftly casting aside his outer garment, advanced, bowed stiffly to the King, crisply said: "I have been directed by the President to extend to Your Majesty and to Her Majesty the Queen a most cordial welcome to the United States. . . . The President and Mrs. Hoover . . . are looking forward with the keenest anticipation to Your Majesties' visit to Washington."

During the stop at Portal, Her Majesty was abed with a cold, as were most of the 15 other Siamese in the Royal Party. But the Queen's father, genial Prince Svasti, bubbled with robust health and plans. After escorting Their Majesties to the estate they are occupying at Purchase, New York (TIME, April 20), after the reception at Washington, and after a cataract has been removed from His Majesty's left eye, "I personally plan," declared Prince Svasti, "to visit Hollywood."

Foreign News—(Continued)

Army & Navy with Jurisdiction over Four Provinces & Governor of Manchuria."

Opium. Finance Minister T. V. Soong cheerfully declared last week that China will soon have "a new and realistic opium policy."

Stimulus for this has been provided by the opium exposé of the U. S.-owned Shanghai *Evening Post* which mailed out questionnaires, got back answers from 170 Christian missionaries in more than 18 provinces.*

According to the missionaries, not only is opium grown and consumed without restriction in six provinces (see map), but elsewhere and in provinces where it is barred by law bootleg opium and smokeries flourish. More serious, opium "taxes" are collected on opium in many places, graft and corruption flourish on the weed.

From northeast Yunnan a missionary reported that in his district 98% of the men smoked opium, 40% of the women. Two-thousand-horse opium caravans "frequently" (according to another missionary) trek north from the "Opium Capital" in Szechwan, the city of Chungking which boasts 100 morphine factories, 150 opium shops and 4,000 dens—all licensed, legal.

Under such circumstances a "realistic" opium policy, according to Minister Soong, cannot be one of prohibition. Consequently Chinese Treasury officials have been sent to Formosa to study Japan's opium system: restricted sales under Government monopoly. If shrewd Minister Soong does harness opium to his Treasury chariot, he may find a way to balance the Chinese budget for some time to come, may find opium an aid in standing off the U. S. silver producers who want to unload on China a silver loan (TIME, Jan. 19). Last week Senator Key Pittman of silver-surplus Nevada announced in Washington that he will sail next month to confer with Dr. Soong.

Famine. Significantly China's Red provinces are not her famine provinces. Misery there is too enervating, too catastrophic to produce social revolt.

This subject (since the American Red Cross had refused succor [TIME, Dec. 10, 1928], and since the U. S. now has its own drought-hunger problems) has become taboo in despatches. Nevertheless 8,000,000 Chinese have starved to death in the present Great Famine (TIME, Jan. 23, 1928 *et seq.*) and 1,000,000 more soon will starve to death, the China Famine Relief (Manhattan) estimates.

Statesman Mo. Statesman Stimson tried, failed two years ago to make peace between China and Russia by invoking the Kellogg Pact (TIME, Aug. 5, 1929). Ignoring him, Chinese and Soviet statesmen made their own peace at far away

*Ransom values of U. S. missionaries to Chinese bandits fluctuate widely. Thus the Lutheran Mission at Hankow paid \$2,350 plus \$1,300 worth of medical supplies last week for Rev. K. N. Twedt; but Mongolian bandits let Rev. Allie Godfrey Lindholm of the Scandinavian Alliance Mission go cheap for \$600. Murdered recently by discharged Chinese servants at Yunnan were two Seventh Day Adventist missionary-wives, Mrs. Victoria Marion Miller & Mrs. Vera Moschar White.

CHINA'S GOOD NEWS & BAD



Habarovsk on Soviet soil (see map). But this peace has been followed by a host of complications, mostly about Russia's half interest in the Chinese Eastern Railway. Last week China's statesman Mo Teh-hui was busy tying up loose ends of the Peace in Moscow. Statesman Mo called at the Soviet Foreign Office, got down to exceedingly brass tacks with Commissar Maxim Maximovitch Litvinov who hates and professes to scorn Statesman Stimson (TIME, Dec. 16, 1929).

Statesman Mo, it was understood, dickered for the purchase of Russia's half interest in the Chinese Eastern Railway, an interest which by treaty will lapse to China anyway in 1956.

To get Russia out *now*, Statesman Mo was believed to have offered \$40,000,000. To help Statesman Mo raise his offer to \$80,000,000, the Soviet Government has lately massed troops again on the Chinese frontier.

Business. Chinese goods were more tempting than ever last year, priced as they are in Chinese silver money which is steadily declining; but the Occident, due to Depression, is refusing to snap up China's bargains. The U. S. bought 381% less in 1930 than in 1929. China bought 28% less from the U. S., and Chinese im-

porters are now unhappy about one of smart Dr. Soong's shrewd moves. The Finance Minister, although silver is legal tender everywhere in China, has put through a decree that goods entering from abroad must pay duty in gold. But for this step, Chinese economists say, silver's depressed value would soon bankrupt the Government.

JAPAN

Lion Out

A new, yet not exactly new Cabinet was formed in Tokyo last week, nine of the twelve Ministers retaining their posts.

Prime Minister Yuko Hamaguchi, dauntless old "Lion of Japan," has simply not recovered sufficiently from the assassin's wound he received last year (TIME, Nov. 17). Failing in strength, the grand old statesman resigned, both as Prime Minister and as Leader of the Minseitō (Liberal Party).

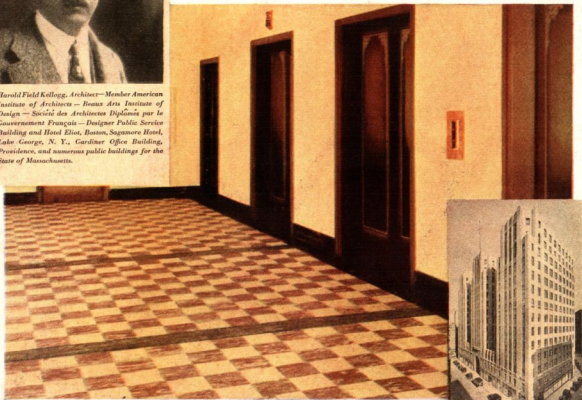
Into his shoes stepped a statesman even better known in the U. S., onetime Prime Minister Reijiro Wakatsuki (pronounced wakatsky) who represented Japan at the London Naval Conference (TIME, May 5 *et ante*). As Prime Minister, as Leader, he will make few changes, carry on.



Harold Field Kellogg, Architect—Member American Institute of Architects—Beaux Arts Institute of Design—Société des Architectes Diplômés par le Gouvernement Français—Designer Public Service Building and Hotel Eliot, Boston, Sagamore Hotel, Lake George, N. Y., Gardiner Office Building, Providence, and numerous public buildings for the State of Massachusetts.

"Elegance in modern architecture is the result more of restraint in the use of appropriate materials than in their use for mere display. Quality of the material and its adaptation to employment are being given serious thought by architects and owners. Rubber Flooring, in my opinion, is the material which qualifies for both permanence and restrained design."

HAROLD FIELD KELLOGG—Architect



Quiet and cleanly Goodyear Rubber Flooring in elevator lobby of new Public Service Building, Boston, Mass. At right—Public Service Building, Boston—Harold Field Kellogg, Architect

"RUBBER FLOORING—the material for permanence"

In such striking settings as the new Public Service Building in Boston, the Chrysler Building in New York, in distinguished modern homes, in fashionable apartments and smart shops the country over, generous use of Goodyear Rubber Flooring shows how clearly rubber answers purposes of beauty and utility in the new architecture.

By every measure rubber is suited for its present wide employment in colorful floors. Floors should be durable—rubber is famously so. They should have varied

artistic interest—hues and textures of Rubber Flooring invite unrestricted beauty in design. They should be comfortable—rubber, the cushion for automobiles and the substance of heels, is silently comfortable underfoot. Whatever the need—beauty, cleanliness, durability, economy—it is generously supplied by rubber. Whether you are moving into new offices, a new apartment, a new home—be sure that Goodyear Floors are provided. For complete information write to Goodyear, Akron, Ohio, or Los Angeles, California.

THE GREATEST

NAME IN RUBBER

GOODYEAR




ARROW

SANFORIZED-SHRUNK

SHIRTS

Here is the first collection of Arrow Sanforized-Shrunk patterns for spring—all guaranteed for permanent fit—all "extra value" at \$1.95 to \$4.

NEW Sanforized-Shrinking apparatus has enabled Arrow not only to make millions more of the famous broadcloths, but to treat also this brilliant new collection of patterns by Arrow's new patented process so that the collars are guaranteed not to bind after washing—the sleeves and body guaranteed to stay put—the Arrow guarantee backed by a firm promise of your money back.

CLUETT, PEABODY & CO., INC., TROY, N. Y. 

E D U C A T I O N

In a Carolina Forest

(See front cover)

A distinguished company of U. S. educators traveled last week, from as far away as Boston and Atlanta, to a long clearing in a fragrant pine forest in North Carolina. There, awaiting its first formal inspection by important outsiders, stood the most prodigious new educational project in the land this century—Duke University, now nearly complete though little grass yet grows on its sandy campus, no ivy on its neo-Gothic walls of soft-colored fieldstone.

Duke's 800 distinguished visitors at its first big public reception and showday were mostly medical educators—among them the deans of Harvard and Johns Hopkins medical schools, and Dr. William Henry ("Popsy") Welch, "Dean of U. S. Medicine." The central ceremony of the day was the dedication of Duke's medical school and hospital. Apparently these instead of the University as a whole were selected for dedication because—though no Duke man would like to say so—the medical aspect of Duke seems bound to reach maturity and fame before the institution's other branches. Money can get results faster in medicine than in the less scientific fields of culture. The \$40,000,000 which the late tobacco and power Tycoon James Buchanan Duke gave to little Trinity College of Durham, N. C. in return for taking his name (TIME, Jan. 12, 1925), will doubtless turn out many an able doctor before it polishes an important poet, will probably improve physically thousands of lives before it contributes much original thought on the way of life.

Medical Centre. Duke Medical School, School of Nursing and Duke Hospital are planned as, and already are (having functioned for eight months) the greatest medical centre between Baltimore and New Orleans. Admirably designed, efficient and already smooth running, the hospital stands on a knoll behind the Medical School at one end of the campus. With a capacity of 456 beds (150 for Negroes, 50 bassinets for infants) it now has about 175 beds ready—and filled. Its staff likes to take interesting, out-of-the-ordinary ailments rather than everyday broken legs or appendectomies. Last year 3,000 students applied for admission. Because Duke hopes to distinguish itself by selecting its men carefully, only 70 were admitted. A principle adopted by the medical school's able Dean Wilbur Cornell Davison—Princeton man, Oxford Rhodes scholar, Johns Hopkins professor—is to speed up the medical course, get his men through in two or three years by means of a four-quarter plan, give them as much hospital work as possible. A pediatricist, he has helped plan the hospital, introduced many an innovation such as a shop for making braces and crutches.

Buildings. Duke moved last Autumn out from Durham and up the broad asphalt avenue to the clearing in the forest. The women's college took possession of the old Trinity campus with several new buildings added. The first spring in the clear-

ing finds everything there completed—31 separate structures—except the great asphalt which is rising opposite where the long axis of the campus is at right angles to the avenue, with the hospital at the right end as you enter and dormitory quadrangles opening off the left end, beyond the long double row of lecture halls, library, students' union, auditorium. Behind the chapel is the stadium. All is modern, thoroughly equipped, efficient. In the students' union are shiny dish-washing and potato-peeling machines. In the theatre is the latest cinema for 15¢. The stadium seats 35,000. Architect of the whole scene is Horace Trumbauer of Philadelphia, who frankly and freely drew upon the best features of Oxford and



© Underwood & Underwood

PRESIDENT WILLIAM PRESTON FEW

... used to ride in the pony-cart.

Cambridge for his inspiration. The net result is a synthesis of extraordinary completeness and perfection, incongruous though a brand-new medieval community may seem in a Carolina forest.

Students. Possessed of dignity as well as wealth, Duke does not call itself the Oxford, Cambridge, Harvard, Yale or Princeton of the South. It is and means to be Duke University, second to none, with the flower of the land coming to it from all the States. The present student body, some 1,200 male undergraduates and some 1,100 students in the women's college and schools of Medicine, Nursing, Law, Religion and the Graduate School, is drawn from 40 States.

Duke students are not yet distinguishable from their contemporaries at other inland institutions. They paint DUKE on their slickers, have "dates" with the co-eds, occasionally buy a fruit jar of corn liquor. They talk hopefully of their teams (their baseball team beat Cornell last month; they are proud of their new football coach, Wallace Wade). The local Greek-letter fraternities have no houses of their own, but the members of different brotherhoods are allowed to bunch them-

selves in the dormitories for a sort of "house plan" life—Kappa Alpha in Kilo House, Sigma Alpha Epsilon in Craven House, etc. etc.—some of them with faculty members in residence.

Faculty. An amiable president is Duke's Dr. William Preston Few. Tall, lank, Vandyke-bearded, he waves cheerily to one & all as he strolls about his campus. Once an English professor, he became president of Trinity College in 1910. His campus nickname: "Sis." His fellow townsmen remember that when the children of Benjamin Newton Duke were young—Mary, and "Angy" (Angier), who fell from a yacht tender at Newport in 1923 and was drowned—Dr. Few used to ride with them in their pony-cart. Like many another Duke official, he is a Rotarian. A friend of North Carolina's hard-bitten little Methodist ex-Senator Furnifold McLend Simmons, he was like him a leading Hoovercrat. Many North Carolinians believe Dr. Few to be a shrewd, astute politician backed by the Duke Endowment, heading a powerful lobby which could swing the election, for example, of a Methodist bishop, or aid in such an appointment as that of Hoovercrat Frank R. McNinch to the Federal Power Commission.

Duke University's most popular man is bright-faced, bright-eyed, cupid-smiling little Dr. Robert Lee ("Bobby") Flowers, secretary and treasurer of the University since 1910 and contact-man with the Duke Endowment. A graduate of the U. S. Naval Academy, he has taught mathematics at Trinity since 1892. When "Buck" Duke began to plan his great Endowment, Dr. Flowers hustled off with Dr. Few to Charlotte, N. C. to make suggestions. And he it was who, when Trinity decided to change its name and move its campus, roamed about the countryside looking for a suitable site, selected the wooded, hilly, 5,100 acres three miles from town and quietly bought them. Says he: "Mr. Duke loved trees. When we stood there he told me: 'This is the place!'"

The Founder. Many a rich U. S. university owes its name to an individual now remote and legendary—Lord Jeffrey Amherst, Elihu Yale, Ezra Cornell, Nicholas Brown, John Harvard. It is less than six years since James Buchanan Duke passed to his rest. Famed as a "log-cabin millionaire," hero of many a stirring success story, he was born and lived not far from the new Duke campus. Durham is full of Duke cousins and fresh memories of the State's great man. Many an oldest is left who knew the great man's father, Washington Duke. The rich story that is Duke is still well-preserved from its beginning.

Though "Old Man Wash" was almost illiterate, he was no "po' white," and the birthplace of his sons Brodie, Benjamin Newton ("Ben") and James Buchanan ("Buck") was no log cabin but a farmhouse surrounded by 300 acres of good North Carolina land. In 1865 the Civil War was over; Wash was 45 years old, had 50¢ in cash and a bag of tobacco that Federal soldiers had left on the farm. This he sifted, labeled *Pro Bono Publico*, sold in Durham. Then he built a log cabin on his farm, made more tobacco, a great deal more.

But he had a potent competitor: Bull

Durham. Ever since North Carolina's famed "bright yellow" tobacco had been discovered, by chance, in 1852, the pipe and chewing tobacco trade had been booming, and John R. Green had made his trade-mark world-famous.* It was Buck Duke who urged that the family go into the cigaret business, then undeveloped. They employed the first successful cigaret-making machine, got one William T. O'Brien, a bright young mechanic, to perfect it for them. Swift thereafter was the rise of W. Duke Sons & Co. and the formation in 1890 of American Tobacco Co. with a capital of \$25,000,000.† In a ruthless, buccaneering business era, Buck Duke assembled his great combine with all the gusto and smash of the northern tycoons who were putting together railroads, steel mills, oil wells, can factories. He fought historic battles in what was one of the most fiercely throat-cutting U. S. businesses. Then, in 1912, when he was ordered to unscramble his trust, he did so with superb aplomb.

Tall, husky, red-headed, kinetic Buck Duke had more learning and less piety than his tobacco-spitting father. He had been sent off to college but he came home in a hurry. Said Old Man Wash: "There's two things I just can't seem to understand. One of them is the Holy Ghost and Free Grace. The other is my son Buck." But years later Son Buck liked to say: "My old daddy always said that if he amounted to anything in life it was due to the Methodist circuit riders. If I amount to anything in this world I owe it to my daddy and the Methodist Church."

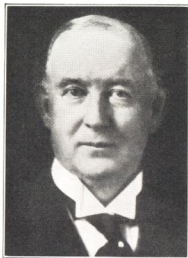
It was because of its Methodism that Trinity College first attracted Duke patronage. Originally the college stood 100 mi. to the west of its present location in Randolph County. When it decided to move to a city, Wash Duke offered to better any bid by \$50,000 if Trinity would move to Durham. His son Ben said: "Go ahead, father, it's a good cause." So Trinity went to Durham in 1892. Thereafter, until it became Duke University in 1924, it received some \$2,103,500 from the Duke family, was the richest college in the South Atlantic States.

When Trinity changed its name and received some \$17,000,000 cash for physical expansion, there were of course jibes. Said author James Boyd (*Drums*): "Why don't they call it the Father, Son & J. B. Duke University?" Others suggested that Trinity's motto, *Religio et Eruditio* (religion and learning), be expanded to *Eruditio, Religio et Tobacco*; that since it was co-educational it might be called *Duke's Mixture*. But Buck Duke viewed it with satisfaction. His University and the Duke Endowment which he had just had drawn up meant the accomplishment of what he had planned for many a year.

The Endowment provided a trust fund of about \$34,000,000, the income of which should be divided as follows: 20% to be added to capital until an additional \$40,000,000 shall have accumulated; 32% of the remainder to Duke University; 32%

to the Duke Hospital and other local hospital programs (\$1 a day for every bed in every charity hospital in North and South Carolina); 5% to Davidson College (Presbyterian at Davidson, N. C.); 5% to Furman University (Baptist at Greenville, S. C.); 4% to Johnson C. Smith University (Negro, at Charlotte, N. C.); 10% to North & South Carolina orphanages; 2% for pensions for Methodist ministers; 6% for new Methodist churches; 4% for upkeep of those Methodist churches. When Buck Duke died, his will bequeathed nearly \$40,000,000 more to the Endowment, about half of which went outright or in trust to the University. The 13 trustees of the Endowment are instructed to keep the capital in stock of the Southern Power System or in U. S. Government bonds.

"I reckon all this will last now," said Buck Duke. He had planned it carefully. The great power system, fruit of his later labors, would exist, he said, so long as the



Underwood & Underwood

THE LATE JAMES BUCHANAN DUKE

At the millennium he will be looking down.

rivers continued to flow. The money from it would go towards training lawyers, doctors, preachers, teachers, chemists, historians, economists. Thus, when asked his greatest achievement, he said: "The Duke Endowment, because through it I do not merely bring men together, I make men."

Duke's Men. It is said that in the days of the great tobacco combine, when dashing young Pierre Lorillard left a director's meeting to join a group of fun-loving friends, James Buchanan Duke said quietly: "I think I'll have to buy me some friends sometime." But like all great tycoons, he could surround himself with able, loyal subordinates. For his board of trustees he chose 15 men he knew well, all Southerners but one. Board president and largest in calibre is George Garland Allen, president of Duke Power Co., vice board-chairman of British-American Tobacco Co. Treasurer is W. C. Parker, long a member of Duke Power Co. Among other Duke trustees are: William Robertson Perkins, counsel for the Duke brothers and for many a power and tobacco company; William States Lee, chief engineer of Duke Power Co., who first aided James Bu-

chanan Duke in buying up North Carolina power sites; President William N. Reynolds of R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co. (Camels), who was lately elected to succeed Anthony Joseph Drexel Biddle (resigned last year); President Bennette Eugene Geer of Southern Worsted Corp.; Dr. Robert Lee Flowers, secretary-treasurer of the University, and Dr. Watson Smith Rankin, sometime dean of Wake Forest College (N. C.) School of Medicine, director of the hospital and orphanage program. Alternating between Manhattan and North Carolina, the Board meets every month. Last month it handed out \$386,000 to the institutions on its list.

Widow. The Endowment's only woman trustee is Mrs. Nanaline Holt Inman Duke. The Holts are a First Family of Macon, Ga. Her first husband, Walter Inman, was of Atlanta's aristocracy. In 1907, widowed, she married Buck Duke, who had divorced his first wife, Lillian N. McCready. Famed is Daughter Doris Duke (born 1912) who will become a trustee when she reaches her majority. Many a newspaper column has been devoted to Doris and her wealth (\$53,000,000), her presentation at the Court of St. James's, her expensive debut at Newport last year (she was supposed to awaken to melodious fountains, bathe in water from an illuminated chime, travel with a body-guard). Like many another rich Southern woman, Mrs. Duke is conservative, quiet, charming. Her fellow trustees regard her as a fine figure of a woman, find her (unlike the Southern woman of tradition) able and efficient in business. She seldom goes to their Carolina meetings but always attends in New York (the Foundation and other Duke interests occupy three floors of No. 535 Fifth Ave.) unless she is off in Newport, where she maintains a handsome establishment, or in Europe. (She was absent from last week's dedication. Daughter Doris attended, appeared bored, left after a short while.) Personage of a world far wider than the Duke institutions have yet become, she is respected by her husband's executors as his most personal representative left on earth. Yet they can feel their work is far more important than she is. For, as Board President Allen recalled at last week's ceremony: "Did I not hear him say that he expected to be looking down upon this work one thousand years hence?"

"To Make a Dollar"

Ambitious little Deems Taylor, composer of *The King's Henchman* and *Peter Ibbetson*, received last week an honorary degree of Doctor of Letters from ambitious little Juniata College, Huntingdon, Pa. at its 55th anniversary celebration. Graduate of New York University (1906), and an able writer of light verse, Composer Taylor told the students: "All of an individual's life depends upon the answer to one question. . . . Do you want to make a dollar? There are two answers, 'Yes' and 'How'?"

"Be discontented; it is another name for ambition. Be selfish; don't work for the professors. Be disobedient; do not believe everything you are told. Be lazy and fond of music, books, impracticable flowers and the birds that sing, though there be no ear to hear."

*The bull was suggested to Tobaccoman Green by the bull's neck on the seal of Durham. England, trade-mark of Coleman's mustard. Three smokers of Bull Durham were James Russell Lowell, Thomas Carlyle, Alfred Lord Tennyson.

†See *The Story of Durham*, by William Kenneth Boyd; Duke University Press.

A STAR OF THE STAGE AND SCREEN DISCOVERS

.. "pink tooth brush!"

I DON'T like it. I don't like it at all! I admit I've noticed it before—but then there was only a faint trace of 'pink'. I knew I should have done something about it, then, right at the beginning.

"And my teeth have gone dull. They don't sparkle any more. They're dull now—sort of gray. Probably nobody will ever say nice things about my teeth again. Perhaps 'pink

tooth brush' has something to do with that.

"But somewhere—somewhere—I've heard how to stop this 'pink tooth brush' business—I remember—massage of the gums—with Ipana. Yes, Ipana. Thank goodness I thought of it. Because I can get some Ipana and start today—before rehearsals begin. I'll start it right now saying goodbye to old 'pink tooth brush'!"



*"I don't like it
— 'pink tooth brush'
— I don't like it at all!"*



Better do more than look *worried* when there's "pink" on your brush. If you ate coarse foods, your gums would get all the exercise they need. But you eat delicious foods which melt in your mouth, and which give your gums none of the stimulation they require for healthy firmness. Circulation flags—and day by day the gums become softer, lazier, more tender.

And while the first trace of "pink" on your brush is nothing to get excited about, gums which continue to bleed are very likely victims to various gum disorders, such as gingivitis, or Vincent's disease—or even the less frequent but dread pyorrhea.

"Pink tooth brush," neglected can be responsible for the loss of the teeth's natural brilliancy—and may even lead to infection at the roots of your teeth. Then, of course, the dentist may have to extract teeth which today are perfectly sound.

Yet there's a simple, inexpensive way to check "pink tooth brush." Get a tube of Ipana Tooth Paste. Clean your teeth with it in the regular way. Then—put some additional Ipana on your brush and *lightly massage it into those flabby, tender gums of yours.*

Ipana contains the important ziralol which so many modern dentists use for toning and stimulating unhealthy gums. Within a few days after you have begun to use Ipana with massage, your teeth will show a change. They're cleaner—and they have the brilliancy all healthy teeth should have. It may take longer before your gums show a difference. But within a month they will become firmer, harder, healthier than ever before.

IPANA tooth paste

DEFEATS "PINK TOOTH BRUSH" · BRINGS BEAUTY TO THE MOUTH

Bristol-Myers Co., Dept. T-41
73 West Street, New York, N. Y.
Kindly send me a trial tube of IPANA TOOTH PASTE. Enclosed is a two-cent stamp to cover partly the cost of packing and mailing.
Name.....
Street.....
City..... State.....

France

Around the World...in Paris International Overseas Exposition May to October, 1931

You've never had time for a 'Round the World Cruise? This year, Paris is the world-in-one! ▼ Climb the steps of a glittering Indo-Chinese Temple...see the Royal Cambodian ballet...hear the tiger roar in his native jungle...whisk yourself around the corner into the African desert...here's a Maharaja on his tall white camel, there's a Beau Geste, yonder's a school in Mogador where solemn children drone the Koran all day long ▼ Dip to the equator and watch the blood-curdling war dance of the Senegalese...see the march of the Gods, priests and priestesses of occult faiths, ceremonies old in magic a thousand years ago ▼ Attend the first Colonial Olympic Games...theatres that dazzle with every variation of the world's pageantry...watch the *haute couture* filling its nimble brain with a thousand bizarre suggestions for the fashions of '32...dine and dance at restaurants that promise new sensations even for Parisian gourmets ▼ The great Paris itself, that was Lutetia, peopled by the *Parisii* in the time of Julius Caesar; the Paris of Pepin the Short, and of the Plantagenets, of the Louis, and the Philips, and the noble House of Valois; of the House of Bourbon, and of the great Napoleon, and the later Bonapartes...think of the untold centuries of human joy and strife, tragedy and jubilation, that have gone into its making, and there will come to you an echo of its warm and human soul ▼ No matter how many times you've crossed...this is a brand new thrill!



Information and literature on request

RAILWAYS OF FRANCE

General Representatives

INTERNATIONAL WAGONS-LITS, 701 FIFTH AVENUE, N. Y., OR ANY TOURIST AGENCY

AERONAUTICS

Show

If no exciting stories came from the National Aircraft Show which closed in Detroit last week, that did not mean the show was not a good one. Rather it meant that the developments shown there, while important to the industry, were no longer spectacular to the layman, who has come to regard aviation as a matter-of-fact. The building of a 30-passenger plane is no longer front-page news.

As a thorough-going display of the industry's wares—there were 83 planes entered by 49 exhibitors—the show was a success. As to the immediate return in terms of sales, there was a difference of opinion. Seventeen manufacturers claimed 636 planes sold for a total value of \$1,652,751. Largest claims: Buhl Aircraft Corp., 271 midget planes for \$338,750; Pitcairn Aircraft Co., 38 autogiros for \$322,000. But other exhibitors, despite an epidemic of price cutting, were frankly disappointed by lack of business. As he did at last year's show in St. Louis, Errett Lobban Cord began the price-slashing by reducing his Stinson Junior by \$1,000 to \$4,995, to get under the five-passenger Bird. Curtiss-Wright followed by cutting its four-place sedan from \$6,370 to \$4,595. Both builders admitted they could not make money at the price.

As had been expected, it was largely a "light-plane show," about half the planes on display falling into the price range between \$1,000 and \$3,000. Notable among the "liver planes" were Stout's Sky Car (TIME, April 13), the Buhl Bull Pup, Curtiss-Wright Junior, the Aeronca and the Heath.

Other notable features:

The new Ford freight plane, powered by a single 600-h. p. water-cooled Hispano-Suiza engine. Except for the long snout-like motor and four-bladed propeller, the ship bears many outward resemblances to the tri-motored Ford transport.

The Lockheed Orion, a seven-passenger cabin plane with low wing and retractable landing gear, designed to fly 220 m. p. h., first of a fleet to be operated on Bowen air lines between Washington and Dallas.

The Pitcairn Autogiro, first display of a small model powered with a 125-h. p. motor and priced at \$6,700.

Akron's Staff

No one was greatly surprised last fortnight when modest, youthful Lieut. Commander Charles Emery Rosendahl was given the most coveted station in naval aeronautics: command of the nearly-completed Akron, largest dirigible in the world. A veteran of 3,333 hr. airship flight, a survivor of the storm-torn *Shenandoah*, he is indisputably the Navy's No. 1 lighter-than-air man.

To Lakehurst Naval Air Station from Washington went Lieut. Commander Rosendahl last week, to assemble for his new command a crack crew—about ten officers, 40 enlisted men—from the personnel trained aboard the *Los Angeles* (his old command). As second-in-command of the Akron the Navy picked Lieut. Commander Herbert V. Wiley, a veteran

of the *Shenandoah* and of five years service on the *Los Angeles*. Chief engineer, in charge of the eight Maybach motors which will drive Akron at 83 m. p. h., is Lieut. Commander Bertram J. Rodgers.

Officers and crew were to remain in Lakehurst another week, thence to Akron for eight weeks intensive study of the new dirigible before it is hauled out of the



Underwood & Underwood

LIEUT.-COMMANDER ROSENDAHL

... ten officers, 40 men, eight Maybachs, three caterpillar feet.

Goodyear-Zeppelin dock for trial flights in July. The hauling will not be done by a ground crew of several hundred men. At Akron is being completed a mobile mooring mast, 76 ft. high, modeled somewhat after the tractor-hauled stub mast developed last year at Lakehurst. The new mast is self-propelled by a 225-h. p. gasoline engine which operates a generator and dynamo. Power is transmitted to caterpillar tractor "feet" at the bases of the mast's tripod legs. Two of the feet are motorized; the third is for steering.

Flights & Flyers

Vulture. Debonair Prince George Valentine Bibesco of Rumania, president of Fédération Aéronautique Internationale, took off from Paris for Saigon, Indo-China last fortnight with two pilots and a mechanic. Their plane, the *Comte de la Vaulx*,* was a Ford tri-motor equipped with kitchen and bed, loaned them by King Carol. Their purpose: ostensibly to hunt big game; actually to compile a first-hand report on the redtape of international flying for presentation at the next meeting of the Fédération. As the plane approached Allahabad, India last week a vulture flew into one of the propellers. About two hours later the propeller developed trouble, the pilot made a forced landing, the plane ran into a ditch, burned up. All four occu-

*Named for Count Henri de la Vaulx, long-time president of the Fédération. Killed last year in the crash of a Canadian Colonial Airways plane near Newark, N. J.

Waiting for the Stork



Life Publishing Company has graciously permitted this reproduction of William Balfour Ker's "The Hurry Call", first printed in LIFE, December 3rd, 1904.

THE nation will pay a special honor to its mothers on May tenth. Presents and tokens of family love will make Mother's Day memorable.

But while more than 2,000,000 women passed safely through childbirth last year, 16,000 died. More than 10,000 of these women might have been saved if they had received proper prenatal and maternity care and skilful assistance. What was not done for them, however, can be done for prospective mothers.

The one way and the only way that a woman can escape some of the hazards of motherhood is to consult a doctor skilled in maternity cases immediately after she receives her first message from the stork, promising a most precious gift.

Or if, for financial reasons, she is unable to consult a physician, she will probably find in most progressive communities a Maternity Center where she will be given sympathetic and expert guidance. She may be told that she needs a change of diet, or more rest. She may require immediate medical or surgical care.

Her doctor or the Center will explain the laws of nature which she must obey in order to avoid needless suffering—perhaps tragedy. And she will be given necessary instructions for safeguarding her baby as well as herself.

Every woman who is to become a mother should have an early physical examination, including a blood pressure test and other tests invariably given in the great institutions which are teaching the world how to avoid dangers and anxieties formerly considered inevitable. These institutions have proved that modern scientific attention will reduce the deathrate among mothers more than two-thirds.

The mother-to-be should remain under her doctor's care, or under the guidance of the Maternity Center, until the stork has kept his promise and this happy message can be sent out—"Mother and child are doing well".

The Metropolitan Life Insurance Company will gladly mail free "Information for Expectant Mothers", and a booklet describing the work done at a well-conducted Maternity Center. Ask for Booklets 531-Q.



METROPOLITAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

FREDERICK H. ECKER, PRESIDENT

ONE MADISON AVE., NEW YORK, N. Y.

© 1931 M. L. I. CO.

Page SHERLOCK HOLMES . . . a smiling Salesman— a smiling Banker!



PHOTOGRAPHED RECENTLY, EMERGING FROM THE PALMER HOUSE, CHICAGO . . .

BUT there you have the clue . . . so cancel your call for Mr. Holmes! Who wouldn't smile with the pure joy of living, even in this fighting year, after a night's rest in the Palmer House and a breakfast from Chef Amiet's kitchens! Who wouldn't sing in his bath in a hotel where the windows don't rattle in the breeze?

Neighbors ran water in their tubs; a few used radios—but the plumbing did not gurgle once, or backfire, and no noise, not even a telephone bell, filtered through the wall or under the door.

No maid, bellboy or valet slammed a door, whistled or chattered in the hallway. The laundry was delivered early. The Servidor took it in and kept the service out.

The radiator did not knock at dawn. The hot water faucet ran hot and the cold faucet cold. The bathroom provided space for setting-up exercises. The clothes closet held a wardrobe trunk. The bed failed to squeak; the writing desk refused to wobble.

Can you imagine a man failing to smile under such conditions?

Put all these things, that a man likes, right in the center of Chicago's downtown business



district "next door to everything"—and then consider how important they are to you in your Big City battle of wits.

Can you afford to do without them, when they cost only \$4, \$5 and \$6 a day?

Surely it's worth that, these days, to appear in the morning on the business battle front, in such good fighting trim that you can't help but smile!

FROM THE WOMAN'S VIEWPOINT

A floor exclusively for women

Floor clerks and reception parlors on all floors

Two libraries. A hospital with nurses and doctors always on duty

Children's open-air and enclosed playgrounds. Educational supervisors

Ten-time concerts in the Great Hall. Dining rooms with dance or symphony music—and also without music

Beauty parlors and fashion shops right in the hotel

Expert women shoppers, to accompany you or to do your shopping.

**PALMER
HOUSE**

CHICAGO

"NEXT DOOR TO EVERYTHING"

Rates \$4.00 and more; \$10.00 and more with twin beds (for 2 guests). Every Room with Private Bath

WALTER L. GREGORY
Manager

Send your name and address to the Palmer House, Room 2109, for interesting booklet containing Chef Amiet's 25 Favorite Recipes for use in your home.

STATE STREET, MONROE STREET AND WABASH AVENUE

pants escaped death but were severely injured.

The differences in air traffic rules among European states and the formalities insisted upon by many governments are a notorious nuisance and discouragement to private flying. Instances cited by LeRoy B. Manning, vice president and general manager of Century Air Lines, in *Aviation* magazine this month:

"If you contemplate starting from Crendon on a continental tour in a private machine, advice is to go to the airdrome the day before and get the necessary paper work in order. . . . In Rome, where I once landed on a Sunday afternoon on my way to Naples, I was held overnight because the customs officer did not arrive until three hours after I landed. In Brindisi . . . where we landed for gasoline, we were in a hurry to be on our way over to Greece. But we had to remove the cowlings from all three engines so that the local customs authority could examine the name plates on the engine crankcases and ascertain if the engines were the same as those named in our log books. Just what difference it could have made to him I was never able to learn. In Albenga [Italy] . . . I once landed on a small intermediate military field due to shortage of fuel. I was immediately arrested and held over night because I had landed without permission—and permission had to be obtained formally from Rome before I was released. . . . In one Balkan country, visiting aircraft are strictly forbidden to carry radio equipment. In the next country, only an hour's flight in distance, radio is required by law for every airplane carrying five or more persons. . . ."

"**Treat.**" To speed his employer's friend Arthur Brisbane (see p. 48) from the National Aircraft Show at Detroit to the Ford plant at Dearborn, Henry Ford's Chief Engineer William Benson Mayo dispatched one of his tri-motored planes. Wrote Columnist Brisbane of the flight: "Pilot William W. Mounts invites you to take the controls, not, however, letting go of the dual set himself. The plane puts its nose down, then puts it up, then turns on its side, going 130 miles an hour. That is supposed to be a great treat. It's a mistaken supposition."

Banging Bombs. High over Chesapeake Bay one day last week, in an Army bomber from Langley Field, Va., Capt. Robert G. Breene and Major Charles A. French were dropping explosive "eggs" into the water. Once when Major French pulled the release lever, no bomb left the ship; he yanked again. Then the officers looked outside, were horrified to see the last two bombs swinging beneath the fuselage, caught in a tangle of stray wires, banging against one another. Instantly Pilot Breene zoomed his plane upward, looped, spun, dove, climbed again in an effort to shake free the bombs. They still swung, knocked, banged. Pilot Breene then sped the plane inland over a wooded swamp, signalled his companion to jump, followed him an instant later. As the two officers drifted safely, slowly earthward beneath their billowing "chutes, there was a terrific blast overhead, then a rain of metal fragments, bits of what had been an airplane.



The SMALL ADVERTISER *with* *the* BIG FUTURE

MANY an American advertiser has found in THE SATURDAY EVENING POST the beginning and the reward of success.

That is because The Post is read by sound and substantial folk with money to spend and the intelligence to spend it with discrimination.

Three million families of such folk expose themselves weekly to the advertiser's message, whether it be in large space or small.

Surety of the small advertisement being seen is the evenness of editorial interest throughout the magazine, right from front cover to back.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST looks to today's small advertiser as the source of tomorrow's great one, and affords him unique opportunity.

It enables him to display his wares in fair competition with all others, full upon the Main Street of the advertising world.

It provides him a means of addressing, under the most influential sponsorship, the foremost families of America—that hub *three-million-strong* which turns the *taste, thinking, buying* of the nation.

It gives him the same chance at a Big Future as it gave those advertisers, now great, who started in The Post and found it steadily profitable to stay there!

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

"AN AMERICAN INSTITUTION"

THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY



INDEPENDENCE SQUARE, PHILADELPHIA

S P O R T

Hockey Final

After the usual involved but lucrative series of preliminary play-offs, two teams of the National Hockey League survived to compete for the Stanley Cup, symbol of the world's championship—the Montreal Canadiens and the Chicago Black Hawks. Wise money favored the Black Hawks, reasoned that the Canadiens were bruised and tired after their preliminary series with Boston, that Chicago, with its famed staff (biggest in hockey) of eleven forwards would come through if only on freshness. In the first game in Chicago, the Canadiens mustered speed for what seemed a dying effort, blocked the rushes of Cook, Adams, Gottselig, won 2 to 1. Then the Black Hawks hit their stride. In two games their rapid substitutions kept fresh men on the ice all the time and these men in their cubistic black & white jerseys skated parabolas around the tired Canadiens. With the series at 2 to 1 in favor of Chicago it seemed almost certain that the fourth game would also be Chicago's. Instead, after being two goals behind at the end of the first period, one behind at the end of the second, the Canadiens, with burly Gagnon and long-waisted Lepine playing like madmen, won the game 4 to 2, evened the series. Now it was the Black Hawks who had their hearts in their skate-boots, the Canadiens who were confident. With their cheering section, called the "Millionaires,"* chanting their battlesong "Les Canadiens Sont Là" (Tune: "It Ain't Gonna Rain No More") the Montreal team outplayed their rivals, won the game 2 to 0, the series, the championship cup.

Boston Marathon

By noon last Monday—Marathon Day—the crowds had begun to form along Boston's Exeter Street, to perch on window ledges. After lunch the windows filled up and eyes turned down the street to catch the first glimpse of what would presently appear—a runner, his face set, his eyes unseeing, pacing down the hot pavement toward the tape in front of the Athletic Association. Would it be Clarence De Mar, 42-year-old school teacher, who has won seven times in 20 years? Would it be Karl Koski, the iron-legged Finn, or barre-chested Whitey Michaelson who won the Manhattan A. U. marathon last fortnight? The crowd dissolved its favorites and perspired, for the temperature was 77°. The blazing spring sun would do the runners no good.

The entry list was amazingly big—228—but the heat helped cut it to 189 actual starters on the 26-mi. run. They jogged along the road from Hopkinton to Wellesley—the halfway mark—and at Wellesley Square the college girls came out to wave to them and runners who still felt spry waved back. But the last half of the course was the real test.

At last the people on Exeter Street saw

*Before the formation of the National Hockey League (1908), 30 large were the gate receipts of one Montreal team that Canadian hockey fans nicknamed it the "Millionaires." The name stuck, was used by subsequent successful teams, finally devolved upon the Canadiens' routers.

the runner they had been waiting for; there were cheers, a waving of hats, a craning of necks, and yet looks of astonishment. For who was this? Few recognized him until his name was passed along the line—Henigan, it was Jimmy Henigan, from Medford. No other runner was anywhere near him as he swung easily down the street to the tape. His time, as was to be expected in the heat, was far behind the record. Fred Ward of Manhattan finished second, Karl Koski third, David Sagerlund fourth, Clarence De Mar fifth.

To Winner Henigan went special honors. On his brow Captain George Demeter of Boston, Grand Governor of the Greek-American Progressive Association, placed a laurel wreath made of laurel from the plain of Marathon, Greece. To him was awarded in addition to the usual diamond



Acme-P. & A.

"SMILING JIMMY" HENIGAN

The crowds on Exeter Street were astonished.

studded medal, another medal, inscribed with the word "Nereusaeus" the famed dying cry of Pheidippides, who bore the news of the Battle of Marathon to Athens. Like many marathoners, Henigan, 39, has outpaced his own youth. He has been a long distance runner for 20 years. He is frail, short, has brown hair and a pert expression which long ago gave journalists a peg to hang him on: "Smiling Jimmy." He was on the Olympic cross-country team of 1924 and the Olympic 10,000 metre team of 1928.

Rowing

Navy v. Columbia. On Manhattan's Harlem River, glazed with iridescent oil spots but for once free of driftwood, two crews sprinted away from a flagged line, heading downstream on the crest of a fast tide. In their hearts the hometown rowers had little faith that the Blue & White shell, containing three sophomores who had never been in a varsity race, could do much to the big Navy boatload. Over the smooth water to high bridge the boats kept



Indian - detours

Escorted by Courier

THE new way by limousine Courier-car, of visiting the hidden primitive Spanish missions, colorful Indian pueblos, prehistoric cliff cities—all set in the matchless scenery of the New Mexico Rockies. On your Santa Fe way to or from California. Rates include motor transportation courier service, meals, and hotel accommodations with bath.

New Rates

THREE-DAY DETOUR.....	\$55.00
TWO-DAY DETOUR.....	35.00
ONE-DAY DETOUR.....	15.00

CLIP AND MAIL COUPON

Couriercar INDIAN-DETOURS, 963-A
Santa Fe, New Mexico

Please send free copy of Indian-detours book and map

Name.....

Address.....



Ann Leaf, popular organist, pictures at the left the distorted tone that comes from a radio set whose units are but partially balanced. At the right is pictured the true, clear, undistorted tone produced by Philco's exact balancing of all units in the set.

THE SUPERHETERODYNE-PLUS RADIO WITH ELEVEN TUBES

SUCH TONE—DISTANCE—SELECTIVITY—YOU HAVE NEVER HEARD BEFORE!

Now, for the first time, three great principles of radio are combined in one 11-tube receiver. They are—Balanced-Unit Tone—Screen Grid Power—Superheterodyne Selectivity: *Philco Superheterodyne-Plus*. It is frankly "more radio" than the average owner can ever need, but you will find it wonderful to bring you many more entrancing programs—"big shows" of the air, which you have never before been able to enjoy or even get . . . Philco Automatic Volume Control makes this enormous 11-tube power useful by holding the reception at constant level without fading and without blasting as you tune from station to station . . . Tone-Control enhances your delight with four degrees of tone quality, "Brilliant," "Bright," "Mellow," and "Deep," instantly available at a touch of your finger . . . Added to the Superheterodyne split-hair selectivity, you have the most accurate tuning set in the world because of the Glowing

Arrow Indicator on the Illuminated Station Recording Dial. You log your favorite stations and ever after tune with perfect accuracy by simply bringing the call letters under the Glowing Arrow . . . And as for realism, this new Philco brings programs to you with such breath-taking fidelity you will think that the great artists, opera stars, jazz bands and famous men are right in the room with you! . . . Never before such a radio—Let the nearest Philco dealer demonstrate it to you. He has the most complete line of radios in the world from Baby Grands, AC or DC current, at \$49.50 to Screen Grid at \$110; Superheterodyne-Plus Radios at \$129.50 and \$155; Radio-Phonographs, \$99.50 to \$272, less tubes; Philco Balanced Tubes for balanced performance; Philco-Transitone Automobile Radio, \$65, including tubes. All sets are sold with Philco Balanced Tubes. Prices slightly higher in Canada, Denver and West.



ELEVEN-TUBE SUPERHETERODYNE-PLUS HIGHBOY

With doors—built-in Electro-Dynamic Speaker; Illuminated Station-Recording Dial with Glowing Arrow "Finder;" 11 tubes; Tone-Control; Automatic Volume Control and all new features \$155.00

less tubes

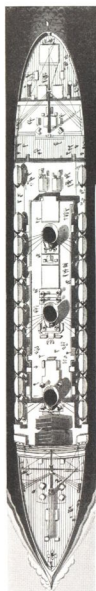
In an exquisite Lowboy . . . \$129.50

less tubes

Listen to the Philco Symphony Orchestra on the air over more than 140 stations every week

• PHILCO •

BALANCED-UNIT RADIO



Save 2 to 4 days' time
**"GO
 EMPRESS"**
 2 routes to the
ORIENT!

● When it's a flying trip, take Empress of Asia or Empress of Russia... direct express from Vancouver, where trains go to ship's side, and Victoria. These famous "commuter" liners go via the Speedway Route... save 2 days to Japan, as much as 4 days to Manila!

When it's a leisure trip, board Canadian Pacific's "last-word" giantsess, huge Empress of Canada or the new 23-knot Empress of Japan. They take the *Honolulu Route*, from Vancouver and Victoria, and still save 4 days to Hong Kong! Connections at Honolulu with San Francisco and Los Angeles sailings.

● Aboard the Empress fleet, comprising the largest, fastest liners on the Pacific... you enjoy every transatlantic luxury. You keep in touch with the news by radio... keep fit in the swimming pools, gyms, on sports decks. You relax in period lounges, residence-like staterooms. You are served by stewards trained in the Orient tradition.

For limited travel budgets... the new "Empress" Cabin Class is the talk of the Pacific.

Low-cost Summer Fares! First Class, Cabin Class! Round trip... from \$450

Independent travel-touring round the world... Orient conducted tours with Canadian Pacific's veteran travel "know-how."

Information, booklets with itineraries and rates, also reservations from your own agent or Canadian Pacific: New York, Chicago, Montreal and 32 other cities in U. S. and Canada.

TO THE
ORIENT
**Canadian
 Pacific**

WORLD'S GREATEST TRAVEL SYSTEM

HONOLULU
 YOKOHAMA
 KOBE
 NAGASAKI
 SHANGHAI
 HONG KONG
 MANILA

abreast, but at the bridge MacRae Sykes, sharp-faced stroke, put the beat up. In a few strokes open water showed at the Columbia stern and Navy could not close it even in the last few hundred yards with the traditional Navy sprint. Columbia's time was 6 min. 43 sec., Navy's 6 min. 11 sec.—about a length and one-third.

Harvard v. Kent. No preparatory school in the U. S. does so well at rowing as Kent, where the boys have to sweep out the school buildings and make their beds before rowing practice, and where the rowing coach wears a skirt. Father Frederick Herbert Sill, Kent Headmaster, is the rowing coach; he wears his skirt because he is a member of the Episcopal Order of the Holy Cross (TIME, March 23). Every year his first and second crews start their season with a race against the first and second Harvard 150-lb. shells. Last week Father Sill got in the launch with Sullivan, the Harvard coach, and trailed the crews along the Housatonic. Kent's first crew got away to a slight lead at the start. At three-quarters of a mile it still had a lead but Harvard had begun to sprint dangerously. At the finish Kent had beaten off the sprint and was tiring fast; the Harvard lightweight had cut the lead down to one-third of a length, but that third of a length, and victory, were Kent's. The Kent second crew also won.

Who Won

❶ The New York Athletic Club water polo (new style) team, principally consisting of the Ruddy boys (Ray, onetime famed Columbia swimmer, and his cousin Steve) each of whom scored two goals; the National Water Polo championship, beating the defending champions, the Illinois Athletic Club, 5 to 4 in an overtime game.

❷ Beau Pire, King George of England's brown 3-year old by Son-in-Law out of Cinna; the Swaffham Plate at Newmarket, with Synot a nose behind.

❸ The New York Giants, with a cyclonic explosion of 20 hits, 14 of which came in the 5th and 8th innings; a ballgame with the Phillies in Philadelphia, 14 to 4.

❹ Los Nan Duces (Gerard Smith, Cyril Harrison, Lieut. McDonald Jones); the National Indoor Polo championship, beating the Optimists (Raymond Guest, Winston Guest, Stewart Iglehart) 8 to 5 in a rough, fast game in Manhattan in which Winston Guest, outdoor internationalist, scored six goals, two of which were wiped out by fouls.

❺ The New York "Yankees": the national soccer championship, with a ten-man team (Capt. Alex McNab fractured his arm the day before in an exhibition game); for the Chicago "Bricklayers"; 2 to 0, in Chicago.

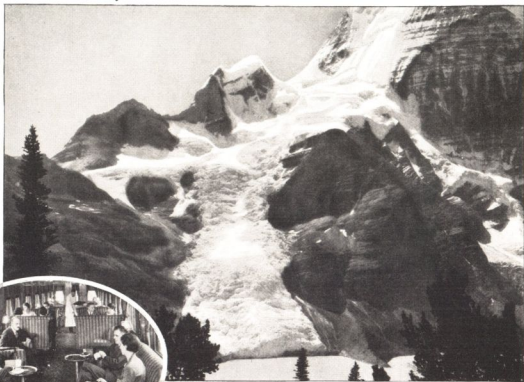
❻ In the women's national A. A. U. championship swimming meet in Manhattan: Helene Madison, 17, of Washington A. C. (Seattle); the 100, 220 & 500-yd. free style races, and the individual high-score award with 16 points.

Eleanor Holm, 17, of the Women's Swimming Association of New York; the 100-yd. back stroke and the 300-yd. medley races.

Georgia Coleman, 19, of Los Angeles A. C.; both the high and lowboard fancy diving titles.

The team title: Women's Swimming Association.

The joy of a **CANADIAN** Vacation
starts
 when you board a *Canadian National Train*



IN JUST a few hours it will be an entirely different world . . . a world of quaintly foreign cities, of picturesque fishing villages, of unspoiled lakes and forest streams, of majestic mountains that rival the Swiss Alps.

And the little time it takes to "get there" becomes a part of the vacation,

itself, when you travel "Canadian National." Observation cars that give the fullest views of Canada's magnificent scenery, vita-glass windows that let the vacation sun pour through in undiluted rays, dining cars with unsurpassed cuisine, radio at your chair.

Canadian National takes you everywhere in the Dominion. It operates the fastest service between Montreal and the Middle West. Takes you across the continent

without changing cars . . . offers you the luxury of Canadian National hotels, camps and lodges.

It also operates its own steamship lines, a chain of fourteen great broadcasting stations and telegraph and express services.



A soda fountain is part of the regular buffet service.



Women appreciate the really good wares they can get on many of the Canadian National trains.

CANADIAN NATIONAL

The Largest Railway System in America

BOSTON
116 Tremont St.
BUFFALO
425 Main St.
CHICAGO
4 So. Michigan Ave.
CINCINNATI
49 E. Fourth St.

CLEVELAND
322 Euclid Ave.
DETROIT
1223 Washington Blvd.
JULIETH
420 W. Superior St.
KANSAS CITY
705 Walnut Street

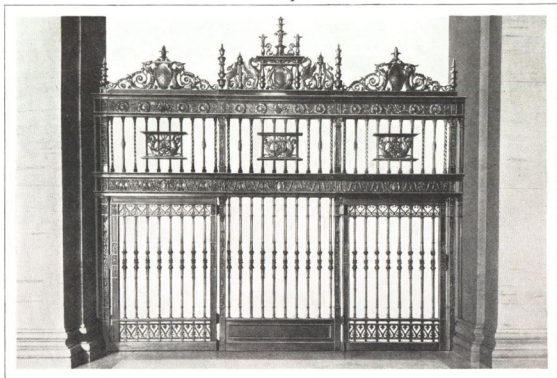
OFFICES
LOS ANGELES
601 So. Grand Ave.
MINNEAPOLIS
624 Marquette Ave.
NEW YORK
672 Fifth Avenue
PHILADELPHIA
422 Chestnut St.

PITTSBURGH
220 Fifth Avenue
PORTLAND, ME.
Grand Street N. Y. Sta.
PORTLAND, ORE.
302 Yamhill St.
ST. LOUIS
314 So. Broadway

ST. PAUL
331 East Fifth Street
SAN FRANCISCO
648 Market Street
SEATTLE
1229 Fourth Avenue
WASHINGTON, D. C.
943 - 12th St., N. W.

IF YOUR BUILDING IS TO TAKE ITS

glorify it with Architectural Metal Work by JACKSON



Guarding the portals of the New York Life Building are these splendid Grille Gates cast and fashioned in Bronze by the Wm. H. Jackson Company.



This detail of the Bronze Grille Gates shown above indicates the precision and perfection of Jackson's craftsmanship. Besides producing all types of Architectural Metal Work, the Wm. H. Jackson Company also designs and manufactures small Art Objects and Fireplace Accessories of every description in Bronze and other metals.

These Jackson Products, and Jackson's importations of Antique Mantels and Garden Furniture, may be purchased at Jackson's Galleries in New York and Chicago and through Jackson's Exclusive Representatives in other cities.

*I*F YOUR building is to be a monument to your name and fame—if it is destined to become a significant part of the nation's record of architectural achievement—you will find no organization better qualified by experience and resources to visualize and execute your ideas and plans than the Wm. H. Jackson Company. ~ Many of America's finest examples of Architectural Metal Work have been executed by this efficient organization of artists and artisans. The Wm. H. Jackson Company, established in 1827, has long served the nation's leading architects in the construction and adornment of their most important buildings. ~ The Wm. H. Jackson Company's Foundries and Factories produce all types of Architectural

Wm. H.
FOUNDRIES and FACTORIES

ESTABLISHED IN 1827 ♦ OVER

PLACE AMONG AMERICA'S FINEST



An architectural masterpiece—and a monument to one of the largest insurance organizations in the world—The New York Life Building, conceived and designed by that master of his profession, Cass Gilbert. The renowned firm of Starrett Bros. & Eken, Inc., were commissioned to construct this building and the Wm. H. Jackson Company was chosen to execute the Bronze Work which adds so materially to the dignity and beauty of this edifice.

Metal Work—cast, hand-wrought or machine-processed—in Bronze, Brass, Nickel, Wrought Iron, Aluminum and the newer non-corrosive alloys. These products include Casement and Double-Hung Windows in both Bronze and Aluminum and Ornamental Metal Work of every description for both public buildings and private residences. ~ Investigate the Wm. H. Jackson Company's outstanding achievements in this field and you will be convinced that Jackson's standards of quality and workmanship are unequalled; and that the Wm. H. Jackson Company's special Consulting and Collaborating Services—developed through their wide experience in working on major projects—will prove of real value to you.



Handsome Bronze Doors and Transoms, executed by the Wm. H. Jackson Company, are impressive features of the Main Lobby of the New York Life Building.

The Wm. H. Jackson Company's service in the execution of Architectural Metal Work is nationwide in scope. Jackson installations include:

THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING
New York City

THE FOLGER SHAKESPEARE
MEMORIAL LIBRARY
Washington, D. C.

THE FIDELITY PHILADELPHIA
TRUST COMPANY
Philadelphia, Penna.

THE CANAL BANK
& TRUST COMPANY
New Orleans, La.

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA
Montreal, Canada

THE LEGISLATIVE BUILDING
Olympia, Washington

THE BANK OF HAWAII
Honolulu, T. H.

MITSUBISHI BANK
Tokio, Japan

RESIDENCE OF
MARQUES DE AVILES
Havana, Cuba

W. H. JACKSON COMPANY

ES: Brooklyn, N. Y. GALLERIES: 2 West 47th Street, New York City ... 318 No. Michigan Avenue, Chicago

A HUNDRED YEARS OF SERVICE

C I N E M A

The New Pictures

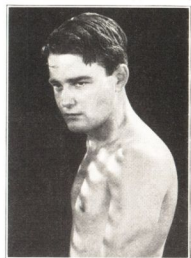
City Streets (Paramount). Critics may some day, examining the gangster films of 1931, find them significant as perpetuations of a culture which the more self-conscious art-expressions of the day have rejected. For here, in realistic terms, brutalized in content and set going at a breathless pace, are stories and people that are Victor Hugo's stepchildren, many of them highly likeable and articulated with fine ingenuity. In this picture, why does Sylvia Sidney tie her arm in a black sling when her father telephones her to meet him on the corner "if she has to break her arm to get there?" She could have hidden the pistol he handed her in her handbag, but instead she hid it in the sling—for romance, for Victor Hugo, immortal originator of gangster fiction. It seems right for her to wear the sling. It seems right that her father, Guy Kibbee, should be a genial, bald-headed Irishman, fond of roccoco furniture, comic strips and a pet canary called Jackie. How much more fiendish—because more human—he seems when, going out for the evening's beer-running and murdering, he says mournfully: "Jackie ain't sung a tune all day!"

Other good details—Wynne Gibson shooting "The Big Feller," gang boss, in the back, throwing in the pistol and locking the door of the room in which The Big Feller is alone with Miss Sidney; the derby hat of a murdered beer-runner, with his gilt initials prominent in the crown, floating down a city river; the closing episode in which the gangsters who were going to take Gary Cooper and Sylvia Sidney for a ride are themselves taken for a ride. The story is made valid by such details and is no less properly in the Hugo tradition if several of its episodes are entirely incredible, the plot tenuous. When the action makes orderly headway it is concerned with the difficulties that oppose the happiness of Miss Sidney and Gary Cooper, who works in a shooting gallery but later becomes a beer runner. Typical shot: Guy Kibbee murdering a friend while he shakes hands with him.

Iron Man (Universal). Lewis ("Lew") Ayres, recently voted "King of the Movies" in a poll conducted by the newspaper with the largest circulation in the U. S.,* is hopelessly miscast as a light-heavyweight fighter in a fumbled version of W. R. Burnett's novel. The novel is one of the few accurate pieces ever written about the prize ring but it has been adapted in a way that takes the life out of its characterizations, its swift exciting action. Ignoring the actual scenes of ring battles constructed by Author Burnett with so much realism, Director Tod Browning has told the story in spasms of "Oh, yeah?" dialog, within the three walls of various cheap stage sets. The fighter wins his battles so long as he listens to his manager but fails at last because his chorus-girl wife, who is interested in him only for the money he can give her, makes

him break with his manager and associate with "a better class of people."

Except when he is trying to be tough, Lew Ayres acts quietly and naturally, but he is not a light-heavyweight, not even a distant likeness of a pugilist: in spite of his efforts to make prominent the muscles of his slender body, greased to show high relief under the lights, one never loses the suspicion that his manager, Robert Armstrong, an athletic young man who looks something like Jack Sharkey, could slap

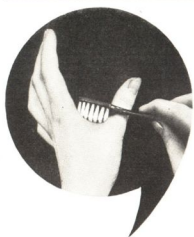


"KING OF THE MOVIES"

... spasms of "Oh, yeah?" dialog.

him over anytime for no purse. Absurdities include a gymnasium shot in which a training fighter swings wildly at his sparring partner's chin for several minutes in an effort to knock him out; Armstrong playing solitaire on a table set up on the floor of the gymnasium; fighters wearing their bathrobes on the scales while weighing in; Ayres, after having won a fight, talking into a microphone which is held several feet away from him instead of close to the ropes, against his lips; Ayres wearing a full dress suit in a nightclub, a sartorial liberty which even Gene Tunney in his most precious period never ventured. Only real shots: the façade of Madison Square Garden; some cleverly interposed scenes from actual Garden fights.

Quick Millions (Fox). This is another racketeer picture, with the building racket as background for a fable illuminated by a far more prosaic fancy than *City Streets* (see above). There are shots of racketeers playing water on cement, blowing up buildings, ruining milk-cans with bullets. The frustrated hero is Spencer Tracy. By blackmailing builders he rises to become the silent partner of a rich building contractor. He tries to cut a figure in society to win the love of his partner's sister. In the end he is shot down by the lowly racketeers whom he has learned to scorn. In spite of an able cast that includes Marguerite Churchill and Sally Eilers, the whole thing is dull, chiefly because of an incoherence brought on by bad dialog and an attempt to cover too much action in program time. Typical shot: Spencer Tracy and his gang starting out in silk hats and morning suits to kidnap a bride.



BETTER SHAPE



BETTER BRISTLES

You get this double value, but Tek costs no more than your old style brush. Don't deny your teeth and gums the extra benefit of Tek... with its Better Shape and Better Bristles. Your mouth will feel the difference. Also Tek is sterilized and Cellophane-sealed. Remember... a guaranteed product of the world's largest makers of dental accessories.

Johnson & Johnson
NEW BRUNSWICK NEW JERSEY

Tek
the modern
TOOTH BRUSH

*The tabloid New York Daily News (1,330,000).

EAT

MEANS SOMETHING IN GARDENED HOMES

TAKE your proverbial cliff dweller with his nervous indigestion and his sodium bicarb complex; put him out in the suburbs for a week or two; let him putter around Mother Earth as Nature intended and—

He can digest a farmer's dinner!

Take city-stifled children with their finicky appetites and pampered palates; put them out where green things grow; where lungs can drink their fill of sun and air; where childish hearts can race and romp in Nature's Great Outdoors and—

They'll eat you out of house and home!

Appetite and ozone go hand in hand. Hence the *gardened home family* is a better market for Better Foods.

It is why the 1,400,000 *gardened homes* into which Better Homes & Gardens goes each month, offer not merely a great mass-class market but a market where EAT means something; where appetites are keener; where food intake per family is larger; where *all the family* dictates in no uncertain terms what the daily fare shall be.

Better Homes & Gardens is the one magazine edited exclusively for the *gardened homes* of America. Through it you speak effectively to 1,400,000 families interested in the how-and-why of Foods and Household Equipment; home-hearted families living in city, town and suburb. Fully 85% *own their own homes*...think the world of their homes...eat there...play there...entertain there!

BETTER HOMES & GARDENS

*The Gardened Home...a Better Market
for*

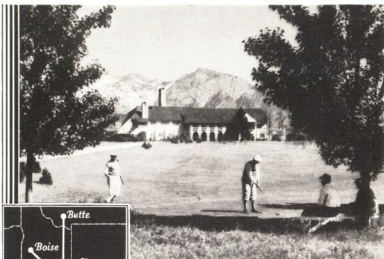
**BETTER
FOODS**



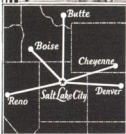
Play and Profit

in this land of

ENDLESS WONDERS*



SALT LAKE COUNTRY CLUB



Salt Lake City is the distributing center of the intermountain area

Stop Over Here on Your Western Trip

GIVE yourself extra thrills this summer. Plan for at least a three-day visit to Salt Lake City and gather in a whole new set of sparkling, recreative experiences. Here, in the clear bracing air nearly a mile above the sea, you will discover fresh meaning in your favorite sports, and some diversions totally new.

For example: Bathing in Great Salt Lake. An invigorating salt-water plunge that lifts you off your feet—literally. You can't sink! And a cool, colorful canyon so near that you can walk into it and back to your hotel before breakfast. Six other canyons leading directly from city boulevards into the magnificent heights of the Rockies, give Salt Lake City a distinctive beauty that will captivate you. A short drive takes you to the gigantic workings of the largest surface copper mine in North America. A mine turned upside down! And then, only a day southward are the tremendous scenic wonders...Zion, Bryce Canyon, Grand Canyon National Parks, Cedar Breaks—a day to the north, Yellowstone and Grand Teton National Parks. Salt Lake City is travel headquarters for all this magnificent region...Scenic America.

While here you'll observe Utah's amazing wealth in natural resources, and the opportunities beckoning to many lines of business. Combine pleasure with business investigation—and derive profit from both. Mail the coupon for detailed information.

SALT LAKE CITY

Center of Scenic America

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE, Dept. D-1
Salt Lake City, Utah

I am planning a trip through the West, and a stopover at Salt Lake City. Please send pictorial booklets.

Name.....

Address.....

All railroads grant ten-day stopovers at Salt Lake City. Plan to come this summer. Get further information. Use coupon.

A N I M A L S

Coyote at Princeton

When domestic dogs howl at night and farmers in the morning miss a chicken or two, citizens of the Western U. S. know that coyotes have come in from the hills and plains. All last winter dogs howled and chickens were missing around Princeton, N. J., some 2,000 miles from coyote country.

This was explained last week when Lester Mount, a Princeton farmer's boy, saw what looked like a small, yellowish-grey police dog loping across his father's property. He seized a gun, followed the beast in a car, fired one shot. There lay dead a true coyote of the West.

Last June, when the University of California crew raced Princeton at Princeton, it had with it, but lost, a coyote mascot.

Piping Seals

Last week five cutters of the U. S. Coast Guard put out from Pacific ports in the U. S. and plied northward. Aboard each, the ship's musicians were prepared to play their most amusing sonatas not for the entertainment of their comrades, but over the ship's sides and across the Arctic wastes.

When the musicians play, Pribilof fur seals—if any chance to be about—are piped to the surface. The cutter swings, the music sounds again; again the rising seals are noted. Presently the guardsmen have formed a very good idea of the size of the seal herd, a report on which is part of their duty.

The rest of their duty: To guard the seals on their annual submarine heira to the Pribilof Islands from the depredations of any hunters except Indians in canoes, armed only with spears or harpoons (TIME, March 31, 1930).

Wanted: Owls

In the Laccadive Islands, off the western coast of India, cats and crows cannot stand the climate. Result: the Laccadives are overrun with rats. The inhabitants of the Laccadives last week implored Mother India: "Send us hungry owls!"

Passing of Arthur

Wherever Thomas Ross, famed carrier-pigeon expert (TIME, Aug. 11), went, his old brown bird Arthur was indispensable king of the roost, for Arthur had a didactic turn of mind. Expert Ross joined the Army to train its Signal Corps pigeons. When he was transferred from Philadelphia to Fort Monmouth, N. J., it took Arthur some two years to get used to the change. But when he did consent to rule the Fort Monmouth roost, Arthur ascended the signalmen. He would help them teach a flock of young "squeakers" to home, by swooping down and herding the novices in.

Tame and intelligent, Arthur became the playmate of soldiers and of schoolchildren from the surrounding countryside. Only with his subject pigeons was he harsh, and that defect last week proved fatal.

When he returned to his nest, he found it occupied by several of his pupils. An-

grily he pecked them off; perkily they refused to go. Like a true king, he would rule or perish: he fought. When the fight was over he, aged 18, was dead.

Successor is his grandson, Young Pete, a dark checker pigeon. Twice has Young Pete beaten a field of 3,200 pigeons in races from Washington, D. C.

Bum

When Joseph Carroll, engineer of a Brooklyn laundry, heard the Negro night watchman tell of a "ghost" he had heard one night last week, he walked into the engine-room and straight to a boarded-up hole in the floor, relic of an unsuccessful well-digging. Stopping his ears, holding a knife in his teeth, he touched the knife to a pipe which went downward. Presently he could hear a distant moaning.

He knew what was in the hole. Early in January he had found and adopted a mongrel puppy. But after a few days the puppy, which he called "Bum," disappeared. The same day, the hole over the excavation had been boarded up securely. The engine's noise must have drowned the dog's cries ever since.

Hastily Engineer Carroll ripped up the boards, descended, brought Bum, a skeletal dog, unable to stand alone, to the surface.

No local veterinary would believe that a dog could have fasted for 14 weeks. Some thought Bum must have lived by rat-catching; some cried: "Impossible!"

In The Bronx

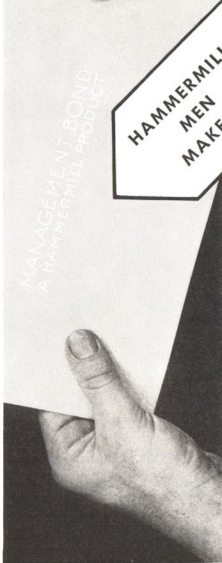
The owner of an apartment house in The Bronx last week wrote to the Department of Sanitation complaining of "conditions that exist on the side and rear of my house. . . . It is . . . a body of water commonly known as a swamp." He said that in the swamp subsisted "a large school of frogs. . . . The sound they make . . . is the most annoying thing I have ever heard. The few remaining tenants . . . threatened to move unless something is done about it."

Interviewed, Mrs. Louise Mulligan, superintendent of the building, said: "The frogs really are terrible, although some don't mind them as bad as the mosquitoes. Usually the frogs start just about the time the mosquitoes first get through the screens, about dusk. . . . We've tried to poison them with bichloride of mercury tablets . . . but . . . I thought they even sang louder after that."

"Gamble, Violation, Disgrace"

Concerning the British Grand National steeplechase, the National Equine Defence League wrote the National Hunt Committee as follows: "The length of the course and number and formation of obstacles are wholly unreasonable. . . . Overstrained and ruptured animals could not 'improve the breed.' . . . We denounce this race as a mad gamble, a gross violation of the law against cruelty to animals, a national disgrace."

After this year's Grand National, the horses Drin and Swift Rowland had to be destroyed (TIME, April 6). In 1930, Derby Day II fell and died. In 1929 one horse, Stort, broke his leg. There were no accidents in 1928 and 1927; in 1926 one horse, Lone Hand, fell and died.



GONE

... the
uncertainties
of
lower-priced
paper

The day has come when you can use a lower-priced bond paper, *knowing in advance* that it will give satisfactory results. Because men* and methods long associated with dependability are now producing a lower-priced bond to standards of quality new to this field of stationery.

You'll know this new paper by the watermark: "MANAGEMENT BOND — A HAMMERMILL PRODUCT." That watermark is a sign of identity—and a recorded promise of satisfaction.

Eight practical colors and white, in the full range of usual commercial weights.

Mail coupon now for Portfolio of Management Bond which includes specimen sheets of this new bond paper.

*Management Bond is made by Hammermill methods, by Hammermill-trained men, at Hoquiam, Wash., and is distributed by Hammermill Agents.

HAMMERMILL PAPER COMPANY
Erie, Penn. T6

Please send me a Portfolio of Management Bond, the lower-priced paper made by Hammermill men.

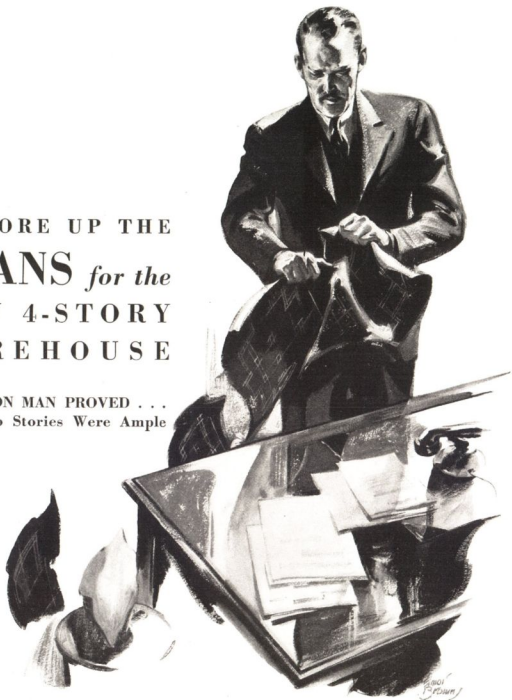
Name _____

Position _____

PLEASE ATTACH THIS COUPON
TO YOUR OFFICE LETTERHEAD.

HE TORE UP THE
PLANS *for the*
NEW 4-STORY
WAREHOUSE

THE LYON MAN PROVED . . .
That Two Stories Were Ample



A large eastern manufacturer of hardware specialties was planning a new building to warehouse an 8,000-item stock, ranging from small bolts to giant anchor rods. Following a common practice, the bulkier stock was to be piled loosely on the floor and the smaller items stacked in kegs and boxes—until *The Lyon Man* was consulted!

After a thorough analysis, The Lyon Man submitted a detailed storage plan which utilized the "air rights" of every foot of floor space. Extra-sturdy Lyon Steel Shelving was specified for storing heavy stock ceiling-high; deep Lyon Steel Bins for small items. The Lyon plan was adopted—and the manufacturer cut his warehouse overhead 50%, both literally and figuratively.

In 95 concerns out of 100—yours, perhaps, similarly impressive economies could be effected through this specialized service which only The Lyon Man offers—the intelligently planned application of steel equipment to any storage problem, whether it be in factory or office; club, school or hotel; warehouse or retail store.

Whether you manufacture locomotives or kitchen ware, whether you sell motor trucks or haberdashery, The Lyon Man can show you how to save more with Lyon Steel Equipment—lockers,

shelving, cabinets, store fixtures, display cases—designed and installed to fit your special need. Savings in space, in labor, in time, in depreciation—gratifying economies that will contribute daily to lower overhead.

He will show you, too, many advantages in Lyon Steel Products—sounder engineering, sturdier construction, greater strength, superior design, wider adaptability, longer life, more durable finishes. Advantages that, plus Lyon service, are the reason why, against the sharpest competition, Lyon is awarded the majority of jobs.

Without obligation, The Lyon Man will gladly analyze your particular problem and submit detailed plans showing exactly how your business can profit by the use of Lyon Steel Products. To take advantage of this Lyon service, address: Lyon Metal Products, Incorporated, Aurora, Illinois. Branches, Jobbers and Dealers in All Principal Cities.

WHEN The Lyon Man calls he speaks with authority, not about your business, but his own—systemization in steel. He speaks from 30 years' experience in eliminating overhead from the nation's business, from a knowledge gained in helping many industries run more smoothly. What he says Lyon service will accomplish for you, that it will do—as America's greatest institutions will gladly testify.

A Few Representative Users of Lyon Equipment

Cadillac Motor Car Company
Chicago Daily Tribune
Chicago and North Western Railway
Crane Company

Goodell-Pratt Company
Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co.
Hurley Machine Company
John Wanamaker

Otis Elevator Company
Owens-Illinois Glass Company
Real Silk Hosiery Mills, Inc.
The White Motor Company

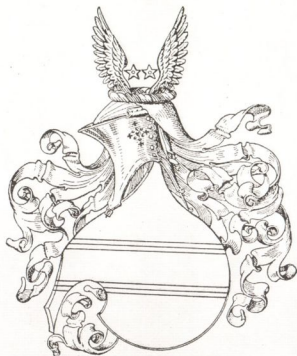


LYON

SERVICE

STEEL LOCKERS • SHELVING • STORE FIXTURES • TABLES • FOLDING CHAIRS • BINS
CABINETS • DISPLAY CASES • COUNTERS • AUTOMOTIVE PARTS-STORAGE SYSTEMS

Distinction always carries its mark of recognition.



CRANE'S BOND

FOR BUSINESS STATIONERY

CRANE & CO., INC.
DALTON, MASS.

MILESTONES

Married. His Excellency William Duncan Herridge, newly appointed Canadian Minister to the U. S.; and Mildred Bennett, sister of Prime Minister Richard Bedford Bennett of Canada; in Ottawa. Among the guests: the Earl of Bessborough, new Governor-General of Canada, and his Countess (their first official appearance); Hanford MacNider, U. S. Minister to Canada. Prime Minister Bennett gave his sister away, presented her with \$2,000,000.

Married. Alice Szechenyi, daughter of Count Laszlo Szechenyi, Hungarian Minister to the U. S. and Countess Szechenyi who was Gladys, daughter of the late Cornelius Vanderbilt; and Count Bela Hadik, son of Count John Hadik, who, once Hungarian premier, is now a member of the upper house of the Hungarian Parliament; in Washington, D. C.; by Most Rev. Pietro Fumasoni-Biondi, Apostolic Delegate to the U. S., who concluded the service by reading a cablegram from His Holiness Pope Pius XI blessing the couple "as a pledge of heavenly favor."

Married. Valerie French, 21, beautiful granddaughter of the late Earl of Ypres; onetime fiancée of Henry Bradley Martin Jr. of Manhattan; and Victor Henry Peter Brougham, 21, 4th Baron of Brougham & Vaux; in London.

Married. Barclay Harding ("Buzz") Warburton Jr., 32, flyer, son of the onetime publisher of the Philadelphia *Evening Telegraph*, grandson of the late John Wanamaker, onetime husband of Mrs. William Kissam (Rosamund Lancaster) Vanderbilt; and Mrs. Evelyn Hall Pierce, 27, divorced last week from H. Denny Pierce, Manhattan broker; in Chicago.

Married. Mabel ("Queen of Diamonds") Boll, 32, friend of Promoter Charles A. Levine; and a Count Henri de Porcieri, 43 (Polish-born, U. S.-naturalized); in Paris.

Sued for Divorce. Tyrus Raymond ("Ty") Cobb, longtime outfielder, later manager of the Detroit "Tigers" baseball team; by Mrs. Charlie Marion Lombard Cobb; in Augusta, Ga. Charge: "Cruel treatment." Said Mr. Cobb, in San Francisco: "I am surprised and shocked."

Left. By the late Dr. John Thompson Dorrance, president of Campbell Soup Co.: \$114,859,733; to his wife, Mrs. Ethel Mallinckrodt Dorrance (\$100,000, life interest in one-fourth the estate); his son John Thompson Jr. (life interest in one-fourth); his four daughters, Ethel, Margaret, Charlotte, Mrs. Nathaniel Peter Hill (the remaining half); all to be held in trust until the majority of John Thompson Jr.

By the late Enoch Arnold Bennett, author: \$500,000; to his separated French

*Largest recorded literary estate. Others: Stanley Weyman, historical romancer (\$497,000); Charles Dickens (\$300,000); Anthony Trollope (\$350,000).

wife, Mrs. Marguerite Bennett, and to his friend Mrs. Doris Cheston-Bennett, and her daughter.

By the late Col. Henry Woodward Sackett, Manhattan libel lawyer; \$1,215,318, to Cornell University of which he was a trustee and frequent benefactor (some \$900,000), and to relatives and learned societies.

Died. John Prentice Schley, 12, son of Vice President Reeve Schley of Chase National Bank who is mayor of Far Hills, N. J.; by suffocation in a \$100,000 fire which late at night destroyed the Schley home at Far Hills.

Died. Giuseppe ("Joe the Boss") Masseria, 44, Manhattan gangster, gambler, a power in the savage Unione Siciliana; shot dead by two unknown men in a Coney Island speakeasy.

Died. Joseph Leblang, 57, founder and proprietor of Joe Leblang's Central Agency for Amusements Inc. and Public Service Ticket Office Inc.; of heart disease; in Manhattan. A Hungarian Jew, he was the first ticket broker to buy up blocks of seats, sell them at cut rates. Early this year he took over the distribution system planned by the League of New York Theatres with Postal Telegraph-Cable Co. to reduce ticket speculation. Through his agencies, his real estate deals, his backing of Broadway productions he accumulated some \$20,000,000. Among many plays which he saved from failure: *Rose Marie*, *Abie's Irish Rose*, *The Cat and the Canary*.

Died. Howard W. Charles, 65, president of Charles & Co., grocers, after 50 years in the business founded by his father; at his home in Manhattan.

Died. Joseph Bodine Terbell, 68, board chairman of American Brake Shoe & Foundry Co., director of Guaranty Trust Co., American Sugar Refining Co., *et al.*; in Manhattan.

Died. Walter Roberts Addicks, 70, gas engineer, senior vice president of Consolidated Gas Co. of New York, onetime (1904-12) president of United Electric Light & Power Co., director of many a utility corporation; of pneumonia, on his 70th birthday; in Manhattan.

Died. Dr. Edward Robinson, 72, director since 1910 of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, onetime (1885-1902) curator, later director of the Boston Museum of Fine Arts; after several months illness; in Manhattan.

Died. Francis Alonzo Hardy, 80, onetime president of Diamond Rubber Co., onetime board chairman of B. F. Goodrich Co., founder of F. A. Hardy & Co., Chicago optical company which merged with American Optical Co.; in Pasadena, Calif.

Died. Snip, cream cairn terrier, favorite pet of King George V; after choking on a feather while stalking the Royal pigeons at Windsor Castle.

The New York Trust Company

Capital, Surplus and Undivided

Profits \$48,000,000

COMMERCIAL BANKING
DOMESTIC and FOREIGN

CORPORATE
and
PERSONAL TRUSTS

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



He never knew —until his employes sent a suggestion

Then he went to their washroom and investigated.

Sure enough! The towels were rough and harsh. They did not dry the hands quickly. They tore easily when wet, littering the floor.

Inquiries about towels of all kinds brought facts about DUBLTOWLS—the fibre towels that feel like fabric. He tried them, and what a revelation! Amazingly rapid drying. Strong, firm, yet soft and soothing to the skin. Here was a towel that was really "different"—one that he enjoyed using—and one DUBLTOWL dried his hands thoroughly.

Few groups of workmen feel privileged to ask the "boss" to make changes. But they do appreciate the consideration of the employer who gives them DUBLTOWLS. There is a coupon below for your convenience.



MOSINEE DUBLTOWLS

The Fibre Towels that
Feel like Fabric

Each DUBLTOWL is two sheets of pure kraft fibre and is 73 times as fast in absorbency as the average paper towel.

Pin this coupon to your business letter-head and mail today.

BAY WEST PAPER CO., Green Bay, Wisconsin
Tell us more about DUBLTOWLS and send free samples.

Name.....
Address.....
City.....

Copyright 1930 B. W. P. Co.

M U S I C

Dickens Operetta

Of all the school boys who have read Dickens' *Tale of Two Cities*, few have been more impressed than was Charles Robert Walsh, a shy, 13-year-old student at Saint Joseph's High School in Philadelphia. Charles Walsh thrilled so deeply to the tales of Revolutionary bloodshed, to the heroism of Sidney Carton, that he undertook to dramatize the story, labored on it for weeks.

Charles Robert Walsh, now 27, is professor of public speaking at the Law School of St. John's College, Brooklyn. He is still shy, scholarly and a Dickens enthusiast but he does not take himself so seriously as he did at 13. *The Tale of Two Cities*, he decided not long ago, might make a good operetta if the plot were juggled around a bit. Charles Darnay might become a conventional villain, Sidney Carton could escape and go back to Lucy, sedate Miss Pross could become a comedienne called Prossie. . . . He proceeded haltingly to pick out tunes on the piano.

Professor Charles Robert Walsh is capable at elocution, tennis, bridge. He knows little about music. Nevertheless when his operetta *Lucille* was given a recent amateur performance (no better, no worse than average) by St. John's students, the tunes were such hits that the first-night audience stayed applauding for 15 minutes after the final curtain. Last week it was decided to repeat *Lucille*, twice in Brooklyn (April 24 and 25), once in Germantown, Pa. (May 13) where Professor Walsh used to live; once in Atlantic City.

Tonic Weather

Damp or sultry weather may be uncomfortable for audiences at open-air concerts but it is the ideal condition for having well-balanced musical tones, according to an observation by Dr. Vern Oliver-Knudsen, acoustic expert at the University of California. In ordinary weather, low tones carry much better than high ones, which have less energy. In humid air the high tones ride on the particles of suspended moisture, helping the hearer to perceive the complete orchestration.*

Wigman v. Traffic

German Dancer Mary Wigman does her athletic prancing and lunging because she feels herself "one with the elemental things, the primal things" (TIME, Jan. 5). But the reason for her large following lies in the fact that the gymnastics she teaches are simple, far easier to master than formal dance steps. There are thousands of Wigman dancers in Germany. The cult is growing fast in the U. S. among women who find the exercises exhilarating to mind and body. Still another reason for Wigman dancing was advanced last week in Manhattan by Dancer Erna Wassel, pupil

*Sound is a series of waves. The waves need something to travel in. In general, the denser the medium the better sound gets through. Water is a better sound conductor than air. Steel is better than water.

of Dancer Wigman. It will help women pedestrians with their traffic problems, she said, and forthwith initiated a course of stop & go steps. Pupils must learn to come to an abrupt stop in the midst of a run, to leap suddenly in the midst of a leisurely walk.*

Garden for Manhattan

Clarifying a dozen or more rumors, Manager Herbert Morrison Johnson of the Chicago Civic Opera Company definitely stated last week that Mary Garden was through with opera in Chicago. Coincidentally it became known that Mary Garden is planning to form and head an opera company of her own in Manhattan next year.

Manager Johnson, henchman of the Chicago opera's President Samuel Insull, said that Mary Garden was severing her 20 years' connection with the Chicago Opera by mutual agreement. Chicagoans had guessed that she was through a fortnight ago when no photograph of her appeared with the other pictures advertising next year's performances. Gossip forthwith spread to the effect that she had been ousted because Mrs. Insull does not like her, has long urged President Insull to end her contract. A year ago, the



Underwood & Underwood

MARY GARDEN

... through with Chicago, not opera.

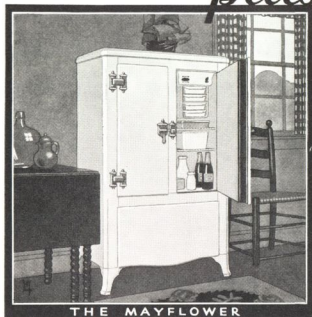
report went out, Mary Garden said she would not renew her contract and President Insull was glad to take her at her word, particularly after the expensive production of Hamilton Forrest's *Camille* (TIME, Dec. 15) turned out a failure.

Already vacationing on the Riviera, Singer Garden had no comment to make on Chicago's gossip. Only hint of her plans was in her announcement that she was "by no means" retiring from opera.

*Mrs. Lafayette Page of Indiana, mother of Dancer Ruth Page, fell under the Wigman spell in Germany last year, interested other Indianapolis matrons who imported a Wigman teacher, started the first unofficial Wigman school in the U. S.

MAYFLOWER

Time-Proved Refrigeration
plus TRUE PERIOD
DESIGN



THE MAYFLOWER

Beautiful Colonial Hardware
Specially designed . . . in keeping with Mayflower's Colonial style beauty.

Handy Temperature Control
Easily accessible, positive in action. Also acts as ready defrosting switch.

Porcelain Cooling Unit
Easy to clean . . . more sanitary . . . matches the gleaming interior perfectly.

Extra Heavy Insulation
This means lower operating cost . . . better satisfaction . . . constant temperature.

New "Remova-Shelf"
Additional height for tall bottles. Flat ribbon shelves prevent tipping and spilling.

3-Year Guarantee
Mayflower Electric Refrigeration is backed by a Three-Year Guarantee.



MAYFLOWER is backed by years of refrigeration engineering experience. Today it represents developments that have stood the test of time and service with proven performance since 1920. It is built upon a tradition as fine as the name it bears.

And now MAYFLOWER offers you a *plus value* in the lasting beauty of Colonial design . . . a pleasing harmony of line that you will love to live with.

You can enjoy the many advantages of MAYFLOWER at prices that are surprisingly low. Both first and operating costs are small.

And now *every* MAYFLOWER is backed by a 3-year guarantee.

Thousands of dealers everywhere are prepared to *show and tell* you about the MAYFLOWER . . . in a complete line of sizes and models.

Mail the coupon below for *free* MAYFLOWER literature.

Trupar Manufacturing Company
Dayton, Ohio

MAYFLOWER

ELECTRIC REFRIGERATION

Mayflower Electric Refrigeration has been represented by responsible distributors and independent dealers . . . in all principal cities of the world . . . for many years. Ask us for the name of the dealer nearest you where you may see for yourself the many advantages offered by the beautiful MAYFLOWER.

Trupar Manufacturing Co., Dayton, Ohio
Please send me free Mayflower literature for my residence []
for my business []

Name _____

Street _____

City and State _____

THE PRESS

"A. B."

What makes Arthur Brisbane "tick"? Why does he, son of a wealthy man, "write down to the level of Hearstpaper readers"?

How much money does he make?

Whence comes the "socialistic" flavor in his preachments?

Such questions had often occurred to Editor Frank Parker Stockbridge of the trade magazine *The American Press*. A good reporter as well as a good editor, Editor Stockbridge submitted his questions to Editor Brisbane, printed questions and answers (copyrighted by Mr. Brisbane) last week. Most significant were Editor Brisbane's replies concerning the influence of his father, Albert Brisbane, who in the 1830's and 1840's was the principal disciple in the U. S. of the French Sociologist (François) Charles Marie Fourier.

In 1842 the elder Brisbane bought at advertising rates a front-page column in Horace Greeley's *New York Tribune*, wrote therein every day for two years of Fourier's plans for the development of small co-operative communities (called Associations), in which manual labor should be dignified, social distractions non-existent. At Freehold, N. J. Albert Brisbane founded such a community, forerunner of famed Brook Farm at West Roxbury, Mass.

"Many others have since adopted those ideas. I, needless to say, have always been guided by them. . . . My writing is far inferior to my father's." I should probably not be writing at all, except for the teaching that I had from him. . . .

"When my father had written for the *Tribune* for a couple of years, he said to Greeley: 'I shall not want that column of yours any more, as I am going to Europe.' Greeley replied: 'Don't do that, Brisbane; I'll let you write the column for nothing.' The fact was that my father's writing had helped to increase the circulation of the *Tribune*."

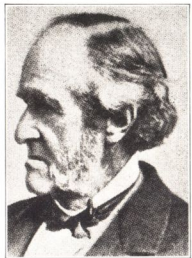
Concerning his reputed inheritance of wealth, Editor Brisbane told Editor Stockbridge: "My grandfather was a rich man and left to his two sons, George and Albert, my father, a large fortune which made it unnecessary for either of them to work. . . . Fortunately it had about disappeared at the time of [my father's] death, which compelled me to go to work, which I certainly should not have done if I had inherited any considerable wealth."

As everyone knows, Arthur Brisbane began newspaper work on the *New York Sun*. His father had introduced him to

Editor Charles A. Dana (whom the elder Brisbane had gotten started in a \$5-a-week job on the *Tribune*).

Mr. Brisbane was editor of Pulitzer's *Evening World* when Publisher Hearst hired him to the *Journal* at \$8,000 a year plus a commission of \$1,000 for every 10,000 increase in circulation. "I did not see Mr. Hearst when I went to work for him. I don't think he cared to see me. I had been rather disagreeable in various ways, hiring away men, like [Artist Homer] Davenport and Alfred Henry Lewis, then saying to them: 'Go back and get more money. I don't need you, the *Journal* does!'"

After the first year, in which his circulation commissions reached as high as \$23,000 in a single month, Brisbane changed to a salary basis of \$50,000 a



A. BRISBANE THE ELDER
He, too, went in for capitals.

year, "which was considered a good salary in those days. It would be small now." Contrary to a widespread impression, he has no financial interest in any of the Hearst papers today, other than his salary.*

Asked Editor Stockbridge: "It is rumored that your present salary is \$5,000 a week. Correct?"

Reply: "I do not care to state the exact salary which he pays me, but it may interest you as a newspaperman to know that it is more than three times the salary that the people pay the President of the United States. They don't pay him enough."

Editor Stockbridge has been a newsman and author for 37 of his 60 years, is well known to journalists throughout the land. About two years ago he was engaged by Publisher John Holiday Perry to edit *The American Press*. That magazine had been a house organ of the American Press Association, a feature service for country weeklies, until *The Fourth Estate* was bought and merged with *Editor &*

*Last week Henry Ford declined Arthur Brisbane's invitation to write a daily "piece" for \$150,000 a year.

†President's salary: \$75,000 a year.

Publisher. Then Publisher Perry made it a general monthly magazine of the trade.

Rumors

The rumor that the *New York World* was for sale began buzzing on Park Row as early as 1926. But it was denied so convincingly by those in authority that nearly everyone was astonished when rumor burst forth as fact. Had that not occurred, little attention might have been paid a little rumor: that the thriving *Sun* and struggling *Post* might merge. First it was said that the *Sun* would buy Cyrus Hermann Kotschmar Curtis' *Post*. That brought this reply from Vice President John Charles Martin, on the office bulletin board last fortnight: ". . . Mr. Curtis has never sold a property after he purchased it and the *Post* is not for sale."

Last week the rumor was reversed thus: Publisher Curtis might buy the *Sun* if financial arrangements could be made to meet the *Sun's* price of \$21,000,000 and merge it with his *Post* to compete with the newly formed *World-Telegram*.

Among the *Sun* personnel are many stockholders (principally President William Thompson Dewart) who bought the paper from the Metropolitan Museum of Art, to which it was bequeathed by the late Publisher Frank Munsey.

Certain sportive Chicago financiers have lately been amusing themselves by trying to circulate fantastic rumors. One story possibly attributable to such a source: that Col. Robert Rutherford McCormick was selling his interest in the *Chicago Tribune* to Gum Man William Wrigley Jr. and Advertising Man Albert Davis Lasker. The rumor gained wide currency last week because of the recent sale of *Liberty* to Bernarr Macfadden (*TIME*, April 13), but it brought only denials and loud laughter from the principals.

Another Chicago "story" of the week: that Evangelist Billy Sunday is a brother of Judge Adolph Joseph Sabath, having changed his name to Sunday some years ago because it "went better" when he was playing professional baseball (Chicago Cubs).

Old Chief

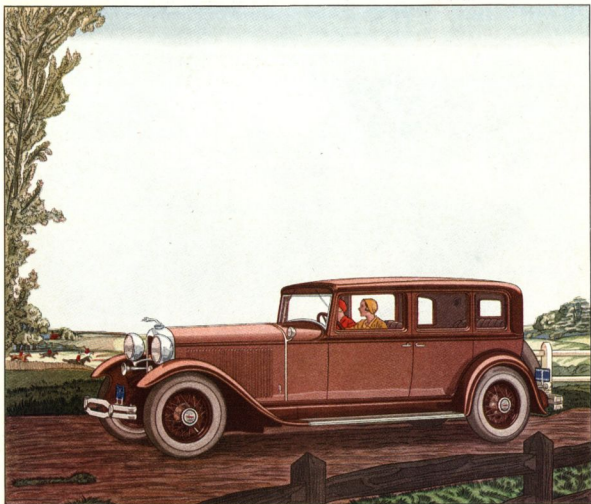
Whatever liberties Funnyman Will Rogers may permit himself in conversation, the homely humor of his syndicated daily squibs is lily-pure, fit for consumption by all the households reached by clean home newspapers. Hence, Rogers-readers were mildly astonished one last week to find in his "letter to the editor" a comment which might have passed unnoticed in scores of other columns but which, for Rogers, verged on the "raw." Returning from Managua to the U. S. via Venezuela by plane, Will Rogers wrote:

"Well, all morning we flew low over [the] beautiful coral islands [of the San Blas Indians]. You can leave and visit them but you must get away before night. The old chief won't let you stop after dark. Due to his foresight they are the only 100 per cent pure Indians."

San Blas belles are short, squat, swart. In her broad, flat nose each wears a large gold ring.

*Will Rogers was born in Indian Territory (Oklahoma); his grandmother and great grandmother were full-blooded Cherokees.

*An unduly modest misstatement. Albert Brisbane's writings were prophetic, needless, platitudinous. Their most apparent influence on Arthur Brisbane's style is in the persistent use of capital letters. Sample: "The great Agricultural . . . whose genius causes the earth to bloom more luxuriantly . . . and the great Mechanician . . . must be honored as highly as the scheming Politician or the intriguing Statesman, whose intrigues fill the World with conflict and discord." Son Arthur Brisbane carries capitals further. Samples of last week: "IT pays to THINK AND WORK. NEITHER, BY ITSELF, WILL CARRY YOU FAR. . . ." "No nation could exist HALF STARVED AND HALF FED."



THE NEW LINCOLN FIVE-PASSENGER SEDAN

Born of the Moment... Built for the Years

THERE is something in the clean bright beauty of a fine mechanism that is peculiarly symbolic of our age. For today we live in the pursuit of an ideal, in search of perfection of function and line and form. To this ideal the Lincoln Motor Company is dedicated.

The new Lincoln is a unique example of conservative old-world traditions of craftsmanship combined with advanced engineering design. Its operation is alert, responsive and astonishingly quiet. Its new free-wheeling transmission permits you to shift gears smoothly and quietly—between second and high speeds, back and forth, without disengaging the clutch. And simply by removing pressure from the

accelerator pedal, you can let the car glide on momentum with engine idling—thus reducing engine wear and gasoline consumption.

The new Lincoln is long, wide, and low, for added safety and comfort. It is built slowly, painstakingly, by men carefully chosen for their particular work, and it will serve you as any fine thing will serve you—with lasting satisfaction, year after year. You can trust your Lincoln completely, and be justly proud of it. For here is a modern and beautiful motor car, an expression of a high level of automotive engineering—born of the moment, built for the years. Prices of the new Lincoln range from \$4400 up, f.o.b. Detroit.

SEARCHING EYES...

SENSITIVE INSTRUMENTS

O.K. this Sturdy Envelope



TO THE SCRAP HEAP with any paper that tears too easily in this Elmdorf Tearing Tester. Another laboratory tester is the Ives Colorimeter... off shades never slip by. A microprojector shows up faulty fibers. Critical tests like these check the quality of the Improved Columbian Clasp and other U. S. E. envelopes.



EVERY TEST TELLS A STORY! Paper bought for U. S. E. envelopes must be well sized and dried and have sturdy fibers to get by the Mullen machine.



HUNDREDS OF TIMES in the selfsame crease! The Schopper folding test eliminates any paper apt to crack at the seams when it's folded.

IF you want to get your money's worth out of an envelope that carries heavier than letter mail, pick one with a laboratory pedigree like the U. S. E. Columbian Clasp. Every day in the U. S. E. laboratories, envelopes are punched and torn and folded, color tested, measured, examined for fiber length and sturdy paper structure.

Not a weak spot escapes these prying laboratory eyes and sensitive instruments.

And you can depend on it that the Columbian Clasp envelopes they finally O. K. will take your mailings safely through the roughest travel.

Let us send you samples of these sturdy, laboratory-proved Columbian Clasp envelopes for your heavier than letter mail. Or, better still, buy a lot from your printer or stationer and try them out on your next mailing. You will find the U. S. E. guarantee of satisfaction in every box he sells you.



THIS SLIP in every box is your guarantee of dependable satisfaction.

IMPROVED COLUMBIAN CLASP Envelopes

UNITED STATES ENVELOPE COMPANY
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

With thirteen manufacturing divisions covering the country

T H E T H E A T R E

New Plays in Manhattan

Melo. As confessed by its title, this play is a melodrama. It is also the first Manhattan presentation of a play by French Author Henry Bernstein (*The Thief*) and the third appearance of the season for English Actor Basil Rathbone. With two strikes against him for a pair of wild, unsuccessful swings he took in *Heat Wave* and *A Kiss of Importance*, Mr. Rathbone seems pretty sure of a base hit with *Melo*.

Pierre Belcroix (Earle Larimore), a journeyman musician, and his wife Romaine (Edna Best) are visited by an eminent amorist and violinist, Marcel Blanc (Mr. Rathbone). In no time at all the ancient triangle situation develops. As the curtain falls on Act I there is a charming scene in the virtuoso's apartment, with



White Studio

BASIL RATHBONE, EDNA BEST
She ends up in the Seine.

Miss Best lying in Mr. Rathbone's arms and humming Lehar's "*Dein ist Mein Ganges Hertz*." In Act II, however, the affair becomes less idyllic. Miss Best tries to poison her husband while Mr. Rathbone is away on a concert tour. Detected by a doctor, she jumps into the most valuable body of water in the dramatists' atlas, the Seine. From this point on, *Melo* flags and falters. There is a *tableau vivant* around the dead woman's grave, followed by a long-winded scene at the violinist's home where the husband tries to get Mr. Rathbone to admit his philandering. *Melo* ends on an unclear and noncommittal note, possibly because plump, engaging Actress Best is killed off one act too soon.

Shortcomings of *Melo* can in no way be laid to its cast. Miss Best's interpretation is cool, crisp, sensible. She redeems a part which might very well become wretchedly maudlin. A sort of British Hope Williams, her outstanding U. S. successes have been in *The High Road* and *These Charming People*. Basil Rathbone, smooth, slick, debonair, slides through his rôle with his customary facility.

Precedent. On July 22, 1916, a bomb exploded during San Francisco's Preparedness Day parade. Ten people were killed, 40 wounded. Thomas J. Mooney and Warren K. Billings, labor agitators who had been prominent in unionizing street railway employees, were convicted of the crime. For the past 15 years liberal and labor organizations have been trying to get them out of prison. Thousands of dollars have been spent in propagandizing their cause, a thorn in the side of every California governor. *Precedent* is the first play in their behalf.

In presenting *Precedent*, Playwright I. J. Golden has turned the stage of the Provincetown Playhouse, experimental theatre where Eugene O'Neill's dramas were first presented, into a soap box. Only thinly disguised, San Francisco is called Queen City; Thomas J. Mooney is called Delaney. Discarding dramatic pretense, *Precedent* is a biased record of how a traction magnate has Delaney "framed," how the foes of Labor trump up evidence to send Delaney to jail and keep him there in spite of retrials, rehearings, appeals. In the midst of this great legal struggle, Delaney sits alone, an individual almost forgotten in a confused battle for an ideal. Here, and in the futile closing scene where Delaney sits in his cell planning, always planning for his release, Playwright Golden rises to dramatic heights almost in spite of himself.

Precedent, like *Gods of the Lightning*, the Sacco-Vanzetti protest piece, may not be a play at all, but it has the undeniable power of sincerity behind it, enough to cover any amount of dramaturgical flaws. After seeing it, you would have a hard time not taking one side or the other in the Mooney-Billings case, for a while at least.

Revival

Six Characters in Search Of An Author. rated by most critics as Luigi Pirandello's best play, was first presented in the U. S. eight years ago. Like all Pirandello plays, it is clouded with metaphysical vapors. "What is Reality?" the dramatist asks. "What is Illusion?"

Just as a theatre manager is about to begin rehearsing a new comedy, an elderly man, his wife and four children (two are illegitimate) appear, beg for a chance to act the drama of their lives. They explain that they are the characters of an author who conceived them but never provided them with a literary vehicle. Accompanied by very little action and a great deal of discussion, the request of the six characters is granted.

The cast is excellent, bringing together Walter Connolly, as the theatre manager, and Eugene Powers,* as the father, for the first time since last season's *Uncle Vanya*. Eleanor Phelps, a young Vassar graduate, gives an excellent performance as the emotional elder daughter. Paul Guilfoyle (the erring son of *Privilege Car*) is commendably tense as the elder son.

*Not to be confused with Actor Tom Powers (*Strange Interlude*).

Mr.—

Would she put up with it?



No woman would submit to men's old fashioned, time-wasting shaving ways. If women shaved, they'd have demanded a speedier, more satisfactory method years ago...

Frostilla Brushless Shave is new, modern—a velvety, white cream that turns men's shaving habits topsy-turvy! No more brush, no lather, no irritating rub-in. No more smarting, drawn faces.

Instead—ease, speed, comfort! You spread on an economical thin film of Frostilla Brushless Shave, then slide your razor swiftly over your beard. Once over is plenty. Feel your chin—it's smooth at the first razor-stroke! That's a shave—in half the time. Your face is cool, soothed, refreshed—for in this new shaving cream are ingredients never used before, that condition your skin without after-lotions! Don't let habit or prejudice cheat you of this great shaving treat! It's the far better shave, in less time!

TRY IT—YOU CAN'T LOSE!

1 Buy a tube of Frostilla Brushless Shave. Your money back if you don't get the best shave of your life! 35c, 50c; all drug stores. Or if inconvenient, by mail from the Frostilla Co.

2 If you like it (and you will, you'll never want your brush again). Send it to us and we'll send you, free, a larger-sized tube in exchange.

3 Use the coupon for FREE 10c travel-size tube.

FROSTILLA

BRUSHLESS

SHAVE

THIS OFFER EXPIRES APRIL 1932

The Frostilla Co., Dept. T-4-27, Elmira, N. Y.
I'm modern-minded. Send me, free, a week or more of better shaves in your 10c travel-size tube.

Name _____

Address _____

City and State _____

(In Canada, address: 236 Richmond St. W., Toronto)

Dr. Julius Klein says:

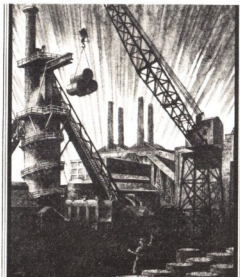
"Failure to keep factory equipment up to date . . . means, in most cases, a 'falling by the wayside,' inability to compete, a diminution or complete extinction of profits . . ."

FROM A RADIO ADDRESS



DR. JULIUS KLEIN
ASSISTANT SECRETARY OF COMMERCE

MODERNIZATION



MODERNIZATION is the order of the day—all industry realizes its importance. Yet modernization, by requiring the use of needed working capital, often becomes a problem; providing an excuse for obsolescence. • Commercial Credit service obviates this problem—allows modernization from its effected savings. A thoroughly sound extension of the instalment principle to industry, it does not tie up necessary working capital nor influence existing credit facilities. • Write briefly your modernization need. Without obligation, details of this service will be given you.

COMMERCIAL CREDIT COMPANY



COMMERCIAL BANKERS
Cash Capital and Surplus Over \$50,000,000

HEADQUARTERS • BALTIMORE
Offices in all Principal Cities

BUSINESS & FINANCE

Gifford on Wufus

Into the address which he was to read to the annual Associated Press luncheon in Manhattan this week, President Walter Sherman Gifford of American Telephone & Telegraph Co., largest corporation in the land, had the wit to put a paragraph which the Press would surely quote:

"And we have also with us those who want to return to the good old times. They are of the order of the Wufus birds. As you know, these interesting birds fly backward to keep the wind out of their eyes and they are not interested in where they are going but only in where they have been. . . . The Wufus birds and alarmists are talking to the wrong people. The American people are not looking backward, they are not afraid, and no one can direct them by threats."

He also said: "Whose depression is this? If, as has been said, a fundamental cause of it is greed, who are they that did not add their part to the picture? This is a democracy of blame as well as opportunity. We were all in it—flapper, financier, newspaper man and manufacturers, laborers and politicians. It is true that its evil effects do not fall on all equally but the evil effects have been pretty widely distributed nevertheless. Fixing the blame is the occupation of the people who have lost their nerve. Finding the causes and planning the future is the part for the constructive minded people. . . . The immediate present, the statisticians of the telephone company tell me, shows signs of improvement. How fast that improvement will be measured in weeks or months I don't know. But in the telephone company we have every confidence in the future."

A. T. & T. made \$45,185,413 for the first three months of 1931, an increase of about \$5,000,000 over the first three months of 1930.

Meaningless Meeting

Early one morning last week about 400 stockholders of Bethlehem Steel Corp. were en route to Newark, N. J., where the annual meeting was scheduled. Few would have thought of going had not it been known that at this meeting the management would ask for approval of a resolution upholding the much-argued Bethlehem bonus plan, that a minority interest might get paid, ask pertinent questions. Yet that very morning Vice-Chancellor John H. Backes had signed an order which made much of the meeting meaningless. He ruled that while the stockholders might vote, the result of the vote might not be written into the corporate records. Approval of the majority, he said, "cannot force a complaining minority into suppression of their rights nor find in it immunity." In the Law's redundant language he stated: "It will be a battle of proxies, not of wits. . . . Explanation will be idle, frivolous, falling upon ears not allowed to hear and minds not permitted to judge; upon automatons whose principals are uninformed of their own injury. . . ."

But while the fate of the bonus system is in the hands of the Law, not of the stockholders, genial Chairman Charles

Michael Schwab last week had the satisfaction of knowing that the meeting was a personal victory for him. When questions were hurled at him he shot answers back. When the end of the meeting drew near he delivered himself of an emotional speech which brought cheers from the shareholders. And meaningless as the vote may turn out to be, it was indicated that the management won the proxy battle by an overwhelming majority.

Highlights of the meeting included: **Heckle.** Chairman Schwab (offering his chair to a woman stockholder): Lady, haven't you a chair?

Woman: I prefer to stand and get a good look at you.

Schwab (arising and bowing): Then I'll stand so you may see me better.

Woman: Don't trouble. I saw your picture in the paper playing golf at White Sulphur Springs and spending the stockholders' money.

Schwab: I'm better looking than that picture.

Woman: You may think so but I don't.

President Grace: That's open to question.

Highest Paid Man. No bonus-getter is Chairman Schwab and at the meeting he admitted that a frequent question is: "What does C. M. get out of it?" His



Underwood & Underwood

OLD MAN SCHWAB

"... would like to add to his diadem that one last star."

answer was: "I have been the highest paid man in the United States for a good many years. Some years my compensation was in figures that would stagger you. Now I want you to remember that I risked my money on this enterprise upon every occasion as late as 1918. Since 1908 I have received an average from this corporation of \$86,000 a year. . . . In 1930 the board of directors without my presence or knowledge voted me \$250,000. Now I'm damned if I ain't going to get a salary commensurate with my services."

"The Old Man." "For the first time

in my 51 years in the steel business I have been requested to make an explanation of my conduct. Forgive my agitation, but it is the work of a lifetime." Saying this, Mr. Schwab's voice began to quaver. Few stockholders did not share his emotion when he concluded the meeting by a triumphant appeal: "The crowning star in the diadem of long steel management is the approval that people give to what you've done. The old man won't be with you many more years—and I'm not appealing on the ground of personality—but he would like to add to his diadem that one last star of your approval of what he has done. Thank you for your patience and God bless and prosper you all."

"Now Drop It." Mr. Schwab winked away his incipient tears and a broad smile spread over his face once more when he heard the shareholders cheer his finish. Suddenly he arose and rushed to the table where the counsel for the minority faction sat. He grasped their hands vigorously. "You've heard me," he exclaimed. "You see how they feel. Now drop it."

70 For Steel

The late great Judge Elbert Henry Gary filled his position as chairman of United States Steel Corp. until Death came to him at the age of 81. To the last he discoursed heatedly on iron and steel, men and souls.

At the age of 77, James A. Campbell, chairman of Youngstown Sheet & Tube



I. LAMONT HUGHES

... would do until 1948.

Co., fought to merge his company with Bethlehem Steel.

In Washington, Andrew William Mellon carries on as Secretary of the Treasury at the age of 76.

George Fisher Baker, 91, attends directors' meetings, gives sage counsel to his First National Bank of New York.

Charles Michael Schwab is active as his 70th birthday draws near.

Apparently such indications of potency among old men do not impress Myron Charles Taylor, handsome and dignified chairman of United States Steel Corp.'s finance committee. Last week U. S. Steel stockholders met in Hoboken at the grey,

Combining the advantages of both types

CAPITAL ACCUMULATION...or MAXIMUM DISTRIBUTION

THERE are two main types of fixed investment trusts:

1. *The Maximum Distribution Type*, which pays to the shareholder in cash all receipts from the underlying stocks, including cash dividends and proceeds from the sale of stock dividends, rights and extra shares from split-ups.

2. *The Capital Accumulation Type*, which usually pays to shareholders only the receipts from cash dividends and the sale of rights and fractional shares. Extra shares received from split-ups and stock dividends are added to the portfolio.

Corporate Trust Shares combine the advantages of both types. Twice a year Corporate Trust Share holders are given their choice of taking the full proceeds of their investment *in cash* or of accumulating their capital by reinvesting all or a part of their return in additional trust shares. Thus Corporate Trust Shares are a *flexible* investment, designed to meet the changing needs of the investor from time to time.

This flexibility, together with payment of interest on reserve fund, no reversion to the sponsors of investors' unclaimed monies, and other features manifestly fair, are causing more and more careful investors to place their funds in Corporate Trust Shares.

CORPORATE TRUST SHARES ARE INTERNATIONALLY ADVERTISED, INTERNATIONALLY SOLD, AND ENJOY AN INTERNATIONAL MARKET

CORPORATE TRUST SHARES represent an ownership interest in these 28 companies, the shares of which are deposited with an independent trustee.

Industrials

Amer. Radiator & S. S.
American Tobacco
du Pont
Eastman Kodak
Ingersoll Rand
International Harvester
National Biscuit
Otis Elevator
United Fruit
United States Steel
Woolworth

Railroads

Atchison, Top. & Santa Fe
Illinois Central
Louisville & Nashville
New York Central
Pennsylvania Railroad
Southern Pacific
Union Pacific

Oils

Standard Oil of California
Standard Oil (Indiana)
Standard Oil (New Jersey)
Standard Oil of New York
Texaco Corporation

Utilities

and Quasi-Utilities
American Tel. & Tel.
Consolidated Gas of N. Y.
General Electric
Westinghouse Electric
Western Union Telegraph

MOODY'S COMPOSITE
PORTFOLIO RATING "A"

Ask your investment house or bank about

CORPORATE TRUST SHARES

Price at the market



This is one of a group of investment trusts sponsored by

ADMINISTRATIVE AND RESEARCH CORPORATION

120 WALL STREET · NEW YORK

concrete, box-like building of Hudson Trust Co., occupying the same stockholders'-meeting room used by International Harvester, International Mercantile Marine and many another great industry incorporated under New Jersey's convenient laws. The Steelmen ate a luncheon provided by the Lackawanna railroad, and ratified a plan submitted by Mr. Taylor providing for compulsory retirement of all Steel's executives at a certain age. Chairman Taylor, a deeply religious man (like President Hoover he is a Quaker), chose as this age the Bible's three-score years and ten. In addition, the plan allowed for voluntary retirement at 65. Stockholders also heard optimistic talk about improving business conditions, of a reasonably good year even at present Steel prices if a large volume of production could be maintained.

Chief executive to be affected by Mr. Taylor's plan was President James Augustine Farrell, executive head of Steel since 1911. He will be 70 in 1933. Other Steel officers to be 70 that year include President Eugene Jackson Buffington of Illinois Steel Co., President Joshua Alexander Hatfield of American Bridge Co., President Ward B. Perley of Canadian Steel Corp. Ltd. Mr. Taylor will not be 70 until 1944.

Likeliest candidate to succeed President Farrell seemed to be I. Lamont Hughes, president of Carnegie Steel, great U. S. Steel subsidiary. Two previous Carnegie presidents (Charles Michael Schwab and William Ellis Corley) succeeded to the U. S. Steel presidency. Furthermore, Mr. Hughes is only 53, would not have to retire until 1948. Tall (6 ft. plus), with thin brown hair, careful in dress and somewhat pompous in bearing, Mr. Hughes frequently walks the four miles between home and office, makes the trip in about an hour and five minutes. He considers his wife "51% of our private corporation." A remarkable Hughes trait is an unbending and unbroken silence on the matter of his first given name. He is always I. Lamont; what the "I" indicates none will divulge. Mr. Hughes's first Steel job (in 1897) was with Carnegie Steel. In addition to a long period of field work he has also served as vice president of U. S. Steel, is therefore equally at home in the mills or at No. 71 Broadway.

Krupp Patents. Last week President Farrell announced that U. S. Steel had become a licensee of the Fried. Krupp A. G. of Germany in the use of Krupp patents covering heat-resisting and corrosion-resisting steel. U. S. firms already licensed to make these high-alloy steels (commonly known as *stainless steel*) are Republic Steel Corp., Ludlum Steel Co. and Crucible Steel Co. of America. The process requires electric furnaces, which U. S. Steel—long committed to Bessemer and open hearths—has only recently installed. But last week's announcement showed that U. S. Steel would no longer leave the stainless market to its smaller competitors, would become an active factor in the specialty field, probably at its Chicago (Illinois Steel Co.) plant. High cost has thus far prevented stainless steel from becoming an important element in structural use. In flat shapes, the stainless product costs 35 cents per lb.; structural shapes in ordinary Steel sell for less than 2 cents per lb.

"Without New Orleans All Western America Is Valueless"



THE YEAR 1803. Representatives of the United States have traveled to Paris . . . to treat with the French for the purchase of one city . . . *New Orleans*. 10 million dollars is the highest price set by President Jefferson. And the mission must not fail. For back home, in Kentucky, Tennessee, Ohio, farmers and traders demand full use of the Valley's key-port . . . they are planning an armed invasion if necessary, to seize *New Orleans*.

The American emissaries are stunned . . . they sense failure . . . Napoleon's minister, the clever Talleyrand, declares: "We will never sell the port alone; all the West is valueless . . . without *New Orleans*".

And the French offer all the territory from the Mississippi to the Rockies . . . for only five million dollars more than Jefferson was willing to pay for *New Orleans* itself!

* * *

The sale was made. Talleyrand's wisdom has

been proved. And now each year sees the Inland Waterways extended, further north, further east and west . . . enabling more industries to use the cheapest of all transportation, making *New Orleans* more than ever the gateway of the Mississippi Valley to world markets.

Manufacturers reap greater profits here. The River Barge Lines bring raw materials at minimum freight cost. Peak-production is maintained all year, with American labor working in a mild climate. Finished products speed over nine trunk railways to the nation's buying centers. They are shipped to rich Latin American markets . . . 110 million people who make *New Orleans* their first source of supply.

President Hoover has said that *New Orleans* is a city of destiny. Now, that destiny begins to be realized. 1200 manufacturers here will tell you that their progress keeps step with the forward march of *New Orleans*.



NEW ORLEANS

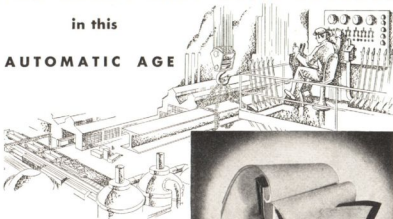
ASSOCIATION OF COMMERCE

NEW FREEDOM

FOR HANDS THAT WRITE RECORDS

in this

AUTOMATIC AGE



Rediform SPEEDIGRAPH BOOKS

Hand-written record systems can now keep pace with the most progressive manufacturing systems. Just as automatic machinery eliminates lost motion in factory operations, Rediform **Speedigraph** Books eliminate lost motion in handling hand-written records. It's now an automatic age in record-writing, too!

For faster routing, filing, or checking
wherever hand-written records are used

Rediform **Speedigraph** Books enable you to simplify and safeguard your original entry systems in ways totally impossible with old-fashioned loose forms or pads. All are individually planned and printed to meet the specific requirements of any business.

For complex problems or simple ones, for two copies or five, for speedy writing and routing or for triple-checked accuracy or both—the novel features of Rediform **Speedigraph** Books provide an unlimited range of adaptations.

Duplicate sets of forms, triplicates, or quadruplicates can be routed in a unit if desired—or separated and sent to various departments at the same time. . . Auditing copies, if desired, can be kept in a file pad bound at top, bottom or sides, and can be tissue or opaque sheets. . . All forms can be serially numbered, if desired, for speedy, accurate checking. . . Let a Rediform representative demonstrate these and other features for you.

AMERICAN SALES BOOK COMPANY, Limited

EXECUTIVE OFFICES: ELMIRA, N. Y.

Factories: Elmira, N. Y., Niagara Falls, N. Y.

Sales and Service Offices in 60 Principal Cities

TRADE MARK
Rediform
SPEED STATIONERY
AND SPEEDY FORMS

Detach this slip and mail it to the American Sales Book Company, Limited, Elmira, N. Y., with your letterhead or business card and samples of forms you now use. We will tell you about specific applications of Rediform **SPEEDIGRAPH** Books to your individual problems.

T. 4-27-31

Five Days

Shell Oil Co. (a U. S. relative of Sir Henri Deterding's Royal Dutch Shell) last week announced a five-day week for field, pipe-line and refinery employees. "Time line with practice generally established . . . aiding in the relief of the unemployment situation," explained the announcement. Back in 1929, the five-day week was a sociological movement, widely publicized. Lately it has been a corporate retrenchment, little discussed. Westinghouse and Eastman Kodak in their factories have been recent converts to the five-day week. Some Ford plants run on a five-day, some on a three-and-one-half-day schedule. But the five-day week of 1931 differs in one notable respect from the five-day week of 1928 and 1929: The Bull Market theory was to cut the time but not the wages; the Bear Market theory is to cut both.

Machines Merge

This being the Machine Age, the Machine Maker might appear to be top dog in the industrial heap. But this does not necessarily follow. When, last week, Allis-Chalmers Manufacturing Co. proposed to absorb Advance-Rumely Corp., only the man in Wall Street seemed greatly concerned. Allis-Chalmers follows only General Electric and Westinghouse in the field of large electrical equipment, manufactures also a diversified line of farm machinery and machines for general industrial use. World's largest hydroelectric unit is the 70,000-horsepower engine built by Allis-Chalmers for Niagara Falls Power Co. Yet even in 1929 Allis-Chalmers showed a net of only \$4,300,000, made but \$3,600,000 in 1930 and for the first quarter of the present year netted approximately \$500,000. Meanwhile, Advance-Rumely, although famed in the field of farm-equipment (many a broad acre has been harvested with Advance-Rumely's *Do All* tractor) lost \$396,000 in 1929, lost another \$1,200,000 in 1930, ran up four consecutive years of passed dividends on its preferred, paid no common dividends and has a surplus smaller than its probable 1931 losses.

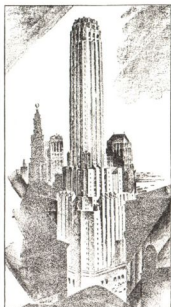
The Allis-Chalmers & Advance-Rumely merger, while admitted by both parties, has been delayed by the difficulty of determining a proper ratio for the stock exchange by which the consolidation will be accomplished. In February, Advance-Rumely went through a somewhat intricate recapitalization, during which its name changed from Advance-Rumely Co. to Advance-Rumely Corp., and more significantly, the corporation issued common stock which it exchanged for the company's preferred stock—the same preferred on which dividends had been so long in arrears. It appeared last week that holders of Advance-Rumely stock would receive one share of Allis-Chalmers for four shares of Advance-Rumely. But Advance-Rumely has \$7,598,287 of notes receivable (mostly money owed it by farmers) and inventory of \$3,831,651 and it appeared doubtful whether either notes or inventory would be accepted at their face value. Allis-Chalmers, however, is in a strong enough position to operate Advance-Rumely even during a continued deficit period, and should the farmer again

WHEN YOU SIGN A CHECK—a check made on La Monte National Safety Paper—you give to your signature a background of safety and authority. And you present



—or send—your check with the satisfaction that it represents you with distinction, speaks for your good taste through its crispness and attractive color.

George La Monte & Son, 61 Broadway, New York City.



City Bank Farmers Trust Company

CHARTERED 1822

is conducting only a trust business—the care and management of property for its patrons.

*In its new quarters
at the old address
22 William Street*

Under the plan of Uniform Trusts you are offered the same management for a \$5,000 fortune or more as is given to the very large fortunes.

Your money—placed in trust—is added to thousands of other such sums and invested in a wide variety of securities.

You share proportionately in the total fund—thus obtaining broad diversification and corresponding safety.

You receive income regularly each quarter.

Experience has shown that a carefully selected list of securities managed with everyday care by the Trust Company will produce a more satisfactory result than the investment list of the average person.

*Complete information
regarding Uniform Trusts
will be sent upon request.*

come upon good times Allis-Chalmers would benefit from a distribution system which Advance-Rumely has built up during the past 15 years. The acquisition also rounds out the Allis-Chalmers agricultural line, adding Advance-Rumely's harvesting machinery (tractors, combines) to the tillage machinery (plows, cultivators) in which Allis-Chalmers has specialized.

Allis-Chalmers Manufacturing Co. is an outgrowth of a company established by the late Edward Phelps Allis in Milwaukee in 1847. His successors mismanaged the business, ran it into a receivership in 1912. Receiver appointed was Otto Herbert Falk, who thought his job might last a month or two. It has lasted 18 years, Mr. Falk being today Allis-Chalmers' president. He cut waste and duplication by reducing six plants to three. No secretary intercepts his telephone calls; no watch-dog guards his office. A Falk business principle: to keep no one waiting. Prospering under Falk management, the company reached the blue-chip class during the Bull Market, when its stock sold for \$330 a share, was then split four-for-one. Diversification of products has prevented the Depression from becoming too depressing, although the \$3 dividend on the new stock, not met in 1930, has been cut to \$2.

Deals & Developments

Sinclair-Rio Grande. Last week Harry Ford Sinclair, chairman of Sinclair Consolidated Oil Corp., was elected chairman of Rio Grande Oil Co. Rumors of a merger between the two companies have been current. Oilman Sinclair said nothing of the sort was planned for the immediate future but that he and Rio Grande officials will "arrive at conclusions with respect to their future course." Rio Grande produces, refines and distributes petroleum products. Its territory is chiefly in Texas, New Mexico, Arizona, California. Its chief trade-marked products are *Speedline* and *Rio Grande*.*

For his own company, last week Oilman Sinclair reported profits of \$12,000,000 last year against \$16,500,000 in 1929. However, the profits would have stood at \$22,000,000 for 1930 except for big inventory and adjustments. In his report to shareholders, Chairman Sinclair repeated his opinion that proration has failed.

Newsprint Down. Attempts to hold the price of newsprint paper to \$55 per ton (\$62 delivered in Manhattan) were abandoned with announcement of a \$5-per-ton cut by three big Canadian companies. International Paper & Power, greatest U. S. producer, did not participate in the announcement but was expected to meet the competition.

The reduction was largely the triumph of a condition over a theory. Paper mills have been operating at about 50% of capacity. Canada Paper & Power has been unable to earn interest on its bonds. Minnesota & Ontario Paper Co. is in a receivership.

*Throughout its territory last fortnight Standard Oil Co. of Indiana has been introducing a new gasoline called *Standard Blue*. The price averages about 2¢ less than regular Standard gasoline and is made for motorists who buy gasoline for price. Another Standard of Indiana gasoline is *Red Crown* (high test).

SCIENCE

Inventors & Backers

There was a wistful air about the first International Patent Exposition, in Chicago last week. Inventors have notorious difficulty in getting money to exploit their devices. Banks will not make loans without established security. Financiers, in general, will not bother with strange new gadgets. It was with hope that volume and diversity would attract money that the inventors worked up their exposition. Some 3,000 men and women put their wares on display.

The name of Maj.-General George Owen Squier, retired chief signal officer of the U. S. Army, stood out from the list of exhibitors. In his baggage of accomplishments are these devices depending upon abstruse physics: the sine wave systems of telegraphy, multiplex telegraphy and telephony, tree telegraphy and telephony, broadcasting over power and telephone lines by radio frequency currents (wired radio). General Squier's exhibit at Chicago was an unexpected *non sequitur* to his previous work. It was a woman's powder compact, rigged with a strap for wrist wear. A tiny handle pulled out a small drawer wherein reposed powder, puff and mirror.

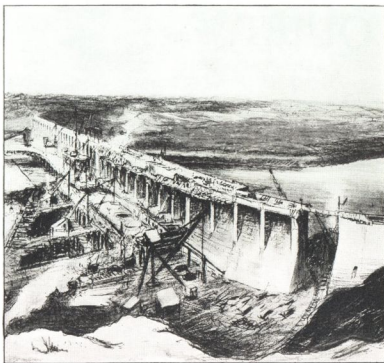
Other inventions included: a four-sided safety razor; non-slipping suspender buckles; a combination of submarine, hydro-airplane and armored tank.

Wistful inventors searched for money interest in the inquisitive eyes of exposition. If there were any over-the-counter sales of devices, they escaped attention. Nonetheless hope persisted of another Jonathan Ogden Armour passing by. The late Mr. Armour, as every inventor knows, liked to take fliers. One such was a process for "cracking" oil, worked out by Jesse and Carbon Petroleum Dubbs. When the Armour fortune faded, profits from that old gamble on Mr. Armour's part re-enriched his widow, enabled her again to live beautifully (FORTUNE, April).

What Settles Spats

When an oyster egg hatches it produces a larva. The larva eventually "settles" and cements itself as a "spat" to a clean submerged stone or old shell, where it grows until big enough to eat. Just what makes the spats settle has always been an ostraculture problem. Last week Herbert F. Prytherch of the U. S. Bureau of Fisheries gave an answer, in *Science*.

At the oyster beds of Milford Harbor, Conn., where the Indian River empties into Long Island Sound, he found the spats settling only at low tide. That is when the salt sound water is most diluted by the fresh river water. Something in the river water evidently makes the very young oysters want to nestle to a stone or shell. By tedious eliminations, Mr. Prytherch determined that this settling factor is a trace of dissolved copper. Injurious to plant and animal life when administered in large quantities, copper sulphate may now become one of the tools of oyster farming. And copper (also iron, magnesium) makes oysters a fine blood-builder in the human diet.



KEOKUK
BAKER RIVER
BIG CREEK
CONOWINGO

and now

OSAGE

The Union Electric Light and Power
Company of St. Louis now has under

construction the great Osage hydro-electric development on the Osage River, Missouri. This station, which will have an ultimate capacity of 268,000 horsepower, is being designed and constructed by Stone & Webster Engineering Corporation. The project will create the "Lake of the Ozarks," 129 miles long, with a shore line of 1300 miles.

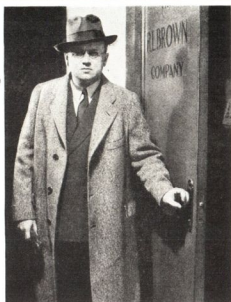
STONE & WEBSTER
ENGINEERING CORPORATION

A Subsidiary of Stone & Webster, Incorporated

Associated in Canada with
WILLIAM McCLELLAN and COMPANY, Limited
Montreal

"QUIET, please"

Do customers
think THIS about
your office?



IF YOUR business quarters are noisy the impression of confusion, wasted effort and reduced efficiency may make customers think twice about giving you their business. And rightly so. Recent experiments have proved beyond question that noise and efficiency seldom go together.

No one has to put up with noisy offices today. Acoustex Sound Absorbent Tile makes office quieting



simple, certain and permanently satisfactory. Acoustex will reduce from 50% to 75% of the noise that now troubles you.

Acoustex gives the highly efficient diffused reflection that improves working conditions and keeps light bills down. Supplied pre-painted to order, it is fire-safe, sanitary, easily cleaned and redecorated. Acoustex is backed by years of successful installations and endorsed by leading architects for:

Sound quieting in
OFFICES • SCHOOLS
HOSPITALS
BANKS
DINING ROOMS

Proper hearing in
THEATRES • CHURCHES
AUDITORIUMS
RADIO STATIONS
COURT ROOMS

ACOUSTEX

The Decorative Sound Absorbent

T-427

Name

Street

City

State

HOUSING COMPANY, Acoustical Division
40 Central Street, Boston, Mass.

- () Send information on Office Quietening or
() Send information regarding acoustical
treatment for ☐ School ☐ Theatre ☐ Church
☐ Dining Room ☐ Hospital ☐ Auditorium.

"John, you are always complaining about the noise in your offices... why don't you send in this coupon and see what can be done about it?"



MEDICINE

Bios

Bios, a substance essential for the growth of yeast, was cracked into its parts at the University of Oregon last week. An electrical current drifting through a tank of many compartments did the splitting and neatly deposited each fraction in a separate cubicle. Since bios actuates the growth of yeast as hormones actuate the growth of animals and since bios seems closely akin to vitamins ("food hormones"), it may be that one or more of the bios fractions are common to both vitamins and hormones. That possibility has tremendous significance for biochemistry. It also has great import for Professor Roger John Williams, 37, of the University of Oregon, who performed last week's research, and for Robert R. Williams, 45, chemical director of Bell Telephone Laboratories, his brother, who headed him toward the work.

The Brothers Williams were born in India, sons of a missionary. Both got their educations in the U. S. In 1918, while Robert, the elder, was working on vitamins for the U. S. Department of Agriculture, Roger, while studying for his Ph. D. at the University of Chicago, won a Fleischmann Yeast fellowship. Roger asked Robert what line of research he ought to follow up.

Robert's advice was something like this: "Wildiers of Louvain at the beginning of the century found something in yeast which the yeast needed for growth. Wildiers called it bios. I'd like to follow it up. But I'm getting a job with Western Electric and shall have to work on insulations and things like that. Suppose you look into bios."

Brother Roger did, while he earned his Ph. D. and after he began teaching at the University of Oregon.

Robert, meanwhile, made time for studying bios with Professor Walter Hollis Eddy at Columbia University, apart from his industrial work. Seven years ago Robert and Professor Eddy isolated bios as a pure, crystalline substance, which dissolved in water and melted at 433.4° F. That made Roger's work at the University of Oregon much easier and led directly to last week's accomplishment.*

Journal of Lancel

The world's two best medical magazines, the British *Lancet* and the *Journal of the American Medical Association*, disagreed last week over the merits of Listerine as an antiseptic. The *Lancet* had stated that Listerine was a good antiseptic. The *Journal* growled that it was not.

The *Journal*, watchdog for the U. S. medical profession which examines every

*The Williams Brothers' careers have been strikingly like those of the Brothers Compton—Karl Taylor, 43, and Arthur Holly, 38. The Comptons are the sons of the theologian president-emeritus of the College of Wooster. While Karl was teaching physics and studying electromagnetic radiations at Princeton, Arthur studied the same subject there. Upon his elder brother's advice Arthur followed a path of physics which led him to a University of Chicago professorship and a Nobel Prize. Karl became president of Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

patent medicine and household medication, has been sniffing at this proprietary bone for some time. The philosophy of the *Journal*, and of the American Medical Association, is to keep foolish people from doctoring themselves where a doctor is really needed. The family medicine chest can become, in its philosophy, a Pandora's box of evil.

While studying Listerine last month, the *Journal* noted something new. In *Printers' Ink*, advertising men's weekly, John Lawrence Johnston, banker-president of Lambert Pharmacal Co., makers of Listerine, told how advertising had made his company successful. In 1920 the Lambert Company spent practically nothing for advertising. Its year's earnings were \$115,000. Last year the concern spent approximately \$5,000,000 for advertising. Its year's profit was \$7,132,412.55.

That was meat for the *Journal*, which last week growled:

"Listerine undiluted will do no more so far as its bacteriologic action is concerned, than other commercial antiseptics; in fact, it will not do as much as many. . . .

"Listerine advertising implies that when put into a body cavity Listerine has an action similar to that in a test tube experiment; it fails to state that conditions in the mouth are not comparable with those in laboratory test tubes. No mouth wash is completely efficient in sterilizing the cavities of the mouth, nose and respiratory system, bacteriologically speaking. . . ."

About two years ago, the *Lancet* went on record as follows:

"The statement of the [Listerine] manufacturers in regard to the killing times of various organisms is substantially correct. . . .

"The antiseptic has been proved to be perfectly safe for use in all the body cavities. . . ."

President Johnston last week smiled at the editors' fight, declared: "Controversies are plentiful when one does business all over the world. After all, no product advertised or otherwise can live unless it has merit."

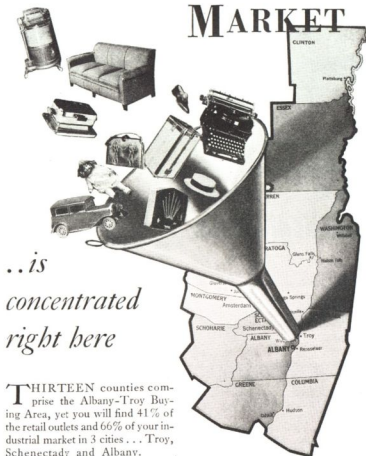
Reading Machine

Blind workers ended their world conference in Manhattan last week (*TIME*, April 20) and went visiting in other Eastern communities. Behind them they left a new kind of machine, called the printing visagraph, which enables the blind to read print without the mediation of Braille symbols.

Inventor is Robert Elkan Naumburg, 39, Cambridge, Mass. mechanical engineer, who made his present modest fortune inventing textile machinery and automobile accessories.

The visagraph works as follows: slim beams of light are reflected from a printed page into a selenium cell which translates the blank and printed patches into various electrical frequencies. The currents operate electromagnets which drive pins against a sheet of aluminum. The aluminum progressively becomes embossed with letters as the master light roves across the original page. The blind thereby can feel the upcoming words almost as fast as the eye can see.

The ALBANY-TROY MARKET



...is
concentrated
right here

THIRTEEN counties comprise the Albany-Troy Buying Area, yet you will find 41% of the retail outlets and 66% of your industrial market in 3 cities. . . Troy, Schenectady and Albany.

New York State's nine natural buying areas are all shown in our new marketing manual, with supporting data on which sales efforts can be planned more economically. One section of this book is devoted to jobber outlets. Another section lists the 375 officers and directors of Marine Midland Banks with their affiliations in other companies.

This book can prove invaluable as to facts and sales methods. The 16 Marine Midland Banks can supplement this data by keeping you informed of specific business developments throughout an area which consumes over 16% of the nation's goods.

How to get this Book

"Profitable Selling in America's Greatest Market" is available to executives of companies interested in New York State. Write Marine Midland Group, Inc., 702 Marine Trust Bldg., Buffalo, N. Y.

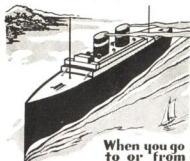
Banks of the MARINE MIDLAND GROUP

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

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

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 . . . Pioneer City Trust Company

GET OFF MAIN STREET



When you go
to or from

CALIFORNIA

See unfamiliar sights—gain refreshing new impressions! "A real tonic to nerves—this difference," doctors say.

On the way, a bit of Old Spain—Havana. Then through the gigantic Panama Canal—one of the world's wonders.

Three great New Electric Liners (no smoother ships afloat)—California, Virginia, Pennsylvania.

Largest, fastest, finest in intercoastal service! Fortnightly, 13-day express sailings coast-to-coast. Also Special water-and-rail round-trip tours.

REDUCED SUMMER FARES

Effective now

HAVANA TOURS: 9-day all-expense inclusive tours to Havana and return by Panama Pacific Liner. Ask for folder.

Apply to No. 1 Broadway, New York; 450 Market St., San Francisco; our offices elsewhere or authorized S. S. or R. R. agents

Panama Pacific
Line ALL NEW STEAMERS
INTERNATIONAL MERCANTILE MARINE COMPANY

Unlocks DEAF Ears!

Entirely new principle of sound amplification. Tiny electrical hearing aid by one of the world's largest manufacturers. Call for free demonstration and special offer, or write for full particulars.

FORTIPHONE Dept. TM-57
535 Fifth Ave., New York City

Two Years' Architecture

A large pink Zeus for the pediment of the Philadelphia Museum smiled glassily down last week on the 50th Anniversary show of the New York Architectural League. It was a show that few serious art students could afford to miss. Two floors of the Grand Central Palace contained a fairly complete review of the past two years in architecture, not only of the U. S. but of Sweden, Mexico and Soviet Russia.

Protesting that "functionalistic" modern architecture was being excluded from the exhibition, Art Dealer Thomas Mahry and a number of architects held a rump show on West 57th Street of their rejected concrete-and-gaspipe designs. But the committee of the Architectural League had not excluded all examples of functional architecture. There were rows & rows of photographs and designs of such buildings, and chief exhibit of the show was the "Magic House," a complete three-story affair of polished aluminum and glass, designed to take the place of the rows of jerry-built Olde Englysshe cottages for families of modest means which speckle U. S. suburbs. Designed by A. Lawrence Kocher and Albert Frey, the Magic House has no excavated basement. The owner enters through the garage, climbs a staircase near the oil-burning furnace room to a duplex living room, dining room, library. The designers expect that the covered sun porch and outdoor living room will be the most popular feature of the house. They claim that the three-inch walls of aluminum and celotex are better insulated and more weatherproof than the eight-inch frame sidings of suburban cottages.

Enthusiastic about the Magic House (which will sell for less than \$5,000) was well-known Modernist Architect Harvey Wiley Corbett, co-architect of the Chicago World's Fair and of Manhattan's much-criticized Radio City (TIME, March 16). Said he:

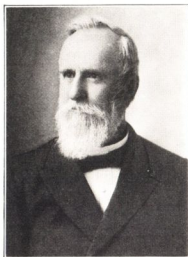
"I'm betting the public comment will be: 'It may be efficient, but I wouldn't live in it if you gave it to me.' Well, just imagine a row of imitation English cottages such as we have today. . . . Across the street imagine a row of modern machine houses, all light and air, renting at half the price because they are half as costly to build. They'll choose the machine houses to live in, and when they have found how comfortable and convenient they are, they will begin to think the machine houses beautiful and the imitation English cottages ugly."

Notably absent: from the exhibition was the storm center of modern architecture, the model for \$250,000,000 Radio City. The designers were still tinkering with it last week. Prominently present, however, was bristle-headed, kinetic Raymond Hood's model for the scarlet-blue-&-gold Electrical Building for the Chicago World's Fair. Among Norman farmhouses for Pennsylvania tycoons, Spanish palaces for Hollywood directors, French Gothic cathedrals for Idaho Baptists, critics were more interested in Delano & Aldrich's design for the new U. S. Embassy on the Place de la Concorde, Paris.

Hayes en Chemise

The late Rutherford Birchard Hayes, 19th President of the U. S. (1877-81) at his White House desk, working in his shirt-sleeves, is lost. He has been lost ever since the late Painter Thomas Eakins of Philadelphia painted him thus, in 1877. Because Eakins' work is increasing in reputation and the lost Hayes canvas is valued at some \$75,000, a five-year search by the Babcock Galleries (Manhattan) was invigorated last week by fresh publicity. For the finder there will be "a large reward."

In 1877, with Hayes just inaugurated, the Philadelphia Union League Club decided it should have a portrait of the new President to hang on the walls of its new clubhouse. Eakins, a Philadelphian who



Underwood & Underwood

PRESIDENT HAYES

His shirtsleeves shocked the Union League.

had won prizes at the Centennial Exposition, was commissioned. Like most new Presidents, Mr. Hayes felt he had no time to give for sittings. Artist Eakins humbly suggested that the Chief Executive might allow him to set up his easel in the President's office and make a picture while the President worked. Mr. Hayes, an excellent if unimaginative man, was agreeable; he stripped off his coat (it was a typical Washington summer) and went on working.

Thomas Eakins saw nothing strange in this; he himself often worked in his undershirt and a pair of overalls. (When the busy Chief Executive had to leave his office, Artist Eakins occupied himself with painting in a careful view of 19th Century Washington from the window.) Artist and President continued their respective labors, and in due time the completed portrait was presented to the Union League Club.

The Union League Club, composed of Philadelphia's most elegant gentlemen, raised its eyebrows sharply. The artist was punctiliously paid \$400, but Mr. Hayes en chemise was rejected. He has never reappeared.



Neck and neck against **COMPETITION**

NIP and tuck against a field of speedy rivals . . . it's **FLASH** that counts today! A day saved in a price change announcement—thousands of dollars gained! Hours ahead with a new policy—thousands of customers swung into line!

"Let's tell them with a Multigraph campaign." Idea at one p. m. —proof O. K. at two-thirty—letters in the mail at five-thirty p.m.—that's a fair sample of the way many a sales and advertising executive is beating competition today . . . reaching preferred prospects promptly with individualized selling material.

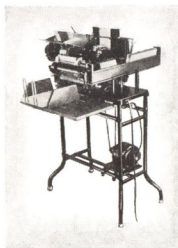
Rapid typesetting—rapid printing or typewriter reproduction—rapid addressing—rapid folding—the Multigraph line includes COM-

plete equipment for swift action in reaching customers, salesmen, dealers, jobbers, or branches.

Ask any Multigraph representative to tell you how leading national advertisers are increasing the effectiveness of their appropriations by using Multigraph equipment for modern selective selling.

The American Multigraph Sales Co.
1830 East 46th Street Cleveland, Ohio

The Multigraph Sales Co., Limited
137 Wellington St., W. Toronto, Ontario
(Or consult your telephone directory)



get your extra speed with

The MULTIGRAPH

With speed and economy the Addressing Multigraph writes the letter, fills in an exactly matched name, address and salutation, completes it with a convincingly personal signature, and addresses the envelope.

Three New Cities Join "The March of Time"

Nashville WLAC

April 24

Minneapolis WCCO

May 1

St. Louis KMOX

May 1

Other Stations Which Are Broadcasting "The March of Time" Every Friday Night:

Akron	WADC
Baltimore	WCAO
Boston	WNAC
Buffalo	WKBW
Charlotte	WBT
Chicago	WBBM
Cincinnati	WKRC
Cleveland	WHK
Detroit	WXYZ
Fort Wayne	WOWO
Hartford	WDRC
Kansas City	KMBC
New Orleans	WDSU
New York	WABC
Omaha	KOIL
Philadelphia	WCAU
Pittsburgh	WEAS
Providence	WEAN
Syracuse	WFBL
Toledo	WSPD
Washington	WMAL

TIME's dramatized news feature has been acclaimed "the outstanding program on the air." This Friday you will understand why when you tune in "The March of Time"

10:30 Eastern time

9:30 Central time

TIME

The Weekly Newsmagazine

205 East 42nd St., New York City

365 EUROPE

Private round trip ocean passage, transportation abroad, hotels, meals, sightseeing and tips. Itinerary to every country in Europe. Write for free booklet, **365**.

THE TRAVEL GUILD, Inc.
160 North Michigan, Chicago
821 Fifth Avenue, New York

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

John Galsworthy, preparing to return to England, declared: "It does seem to me, coming back here after five years, that the people of America are more quietly efficient, more kindly if possible, less hurried, and on the whole, more contented-looking than I ever remember them."

In Paris **Count Hermann Alexander Keyserling**, author (*The Travel Diary of a Philosopher*), maintained that: "Those women of the Northern [United] States will not last long because their lives are becoming devoid of emotion. . . . Those beautiful, emotional types of women in the southern part of the United States may be the saviors. . . . South America is the country of the future. It is the only place in the world where one still finds an emotional life of real intensity."

Porto Rican American Tobacco Co. started a new type of advertising for its "El Toro" cigars. Under a picture of Porto Rico's Governor **Theodore Roosevelt Jr.** and over his signature it headlined: ROOSEVELT SAYS: "Give Porto Rican products a chance. . . . Our sugar, our fruit, both canned and fresh, our coffee, our vegetables, our hand embroidery, our needlework and our tobacco, are all in my opinion of exceptional quality. . . . I wish our fellow Americans on the continent would give us a chance to prove the quality of these articles by trying them and seeing if they do not agree with me."

The **Blücher Palace** at Berlin, new home of the U. S. Embassy, was destroyed by fire. Only the commercial attaché, **H. Lawrence Groves**, had been installed in the building. He & family fled.

On a sight-seeing tour of Rome, New Jersey's Senator **Dwight Whitney Morrow** spent 20 min. with Premier **Benito Mussolini**. Conversation: "Personal."

Contrasting sharply with the arrival of Prince Takamatsu of Japan, for whom cannon and orators boomed (TIME, April 20), the arrival in Manhattan of **Charles, Count of Flanders**, Prince of Belgium, second son of **King Albert** of the Belgians, was so unostentatious as to cause comment by ship-news gatherers. Flatly the Prince disavowed intentions to "study" any "conditions" in the U. S. Said he: "I am a tourist, just as you would be in my country."

Following a custom observed by royalty visiting in Asia, honeymooning **Prince Takamatsu** while visiting the U. S. Naval Academy at Annapolis, Md. asked amnesty for all midshipmen punishable during that day. His request was granted—first time in the history of the U. S. Navy.

Honeymooning **Princess Kikuko** of Japan asked Secretary of State **Henry Lewis Stimson** how long U. S. Prohibition would last. He referred her to President **Herbert Clark Hoover**.

Henrietta H. Swope, 28, daughter of President **Gerard Swope** of General Electric Co., gave a lecture on the stars at the American Museum of Natural History in Manhattan. Thus the public learned that for the past five years she has been an assistant to **Dr. Harlow Shapley**, director of Harvard Observatory. She has discovered more than 400 variable stars, been made head of the observatory's division of variable stars. Interviewed, she announced: "I can still go to parties when I want to. I do my work



International

HENRIETTA H. SWOPE

"I can still go to parties when I want to."

in the daytime. For astronomical research now, it isn't necessary to sit up all night with one's eye to the telescope. . . . We use a camera for seeing."

Prince **Michael Romanoff**, of Hollywood, marched out on a pier at Redondo Beach and leaped into a pounding sea. Five lifeguards almost perished in saving him. He explained that he had wanted to die because even his friends doubted the authenticity of his princelhood after debonair **"Mike Romanoff"**, long a famed, bold, speakeasy character in Manhattan, had talked to them. The exitable Prince did not know that "Mike" was arrested fortnight ago in Salt Lake City, where he was posing as **Rockwell Kent**, artist whom he served as secretary last summer. "Mike" then admitted his name: **Harry Gerguson**, son of a Cincinnati tailor. The suave Gerguson way of living: never to claim being a Russian or a prince, but to stress his assumed name, which he pronounces "Romanov." By so doing, and by mentioning his education at Eton and Oxford, as well as by casual allusions to his exiled family in Paris, he has managed to be taken in as a special student at Harvard, to make large loans, to be dinner and house guest at many a mansion. His prize story: how he swam from Ellis Island, where he was interned, to Manhattan's Battery, with a malacca

walking stick. Cause of his latest arrest: he passed worthless checks in Utah.

In the Pittsburgh *Courier*, Negro weekly, there appeared a cartoon showing a black man, labelled: 12 MILLIONS. Under his arm he carried a briefcase inscribed: SELF RESPECT. On his back an enormous white hand was descending, to stamp the black man with a big rubber-stamp. The rubber-stamp said: AMOS & ANDY.

It became known that the British Amos & Andy, who have been amusing radiowriters as Alexander & Mose, are in reality Actors **James Carew**, onetime husband of the late great Actress **Ellen Terry**, and **Billy Bennett**. Said "Mose" Bennett, revealing himself: "The fee is almost negligible, but it's been great fun."

At an hilarious dinner in Manhattan's Coffee House Club to celebrate publication of Humorist **George Shepard Chappell's** latest book,* **George Shepard Chappell**, in the guise of his fictitious explorer **Dr. Traprock**, made a speech. He said in part: "This occasion makes me very proud. There is about it a faint odor of publicity, of which I am exceedingly glad."

... The discovery of the Poles, either North or South, is not properly discovery at all. The simplest among us has always been able, by finding on his map or globe the intersection of the meridian lines, to locate exactly whichever Pole he desired to find. Reaching this predetermined point then, is merely a matter of transportation and of traffic arrangements." At this juncture famed **Capt. Robert Abram ("Bob") Bartlett**, of many an arctic expedition, was supposed to rise angrily, slap **Dr. Traprock** and exclaim: "If you think it's so easy, why don't you go there yourself?" But so hilarious had the dinner become that, as Roving Reporter **Louis Sherwin** of the *New York Evening Post* wrote later: "He uttered, instead, an exclamation of a strictly genealogical nature. . . . The captain forgot to unclench his fist. The result was something analogous to being hit with a tomato which the thrower has forgotten to take out of the can."

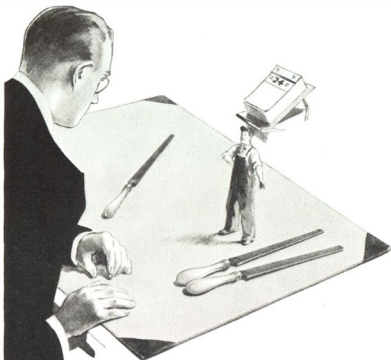
Nevertheless **Dr. Traprock** did not fail to remember his lines. He exclaimed: "Like **Sinclair Lewis**, I am one of the immortals!" Because, like **Lewis**, he had been slapped (*TIME*, March 30).

Frank Sullivan, **Walter Trumbull**, **Frank Crowninshield**, and many another applauded.

In the *New York World-Telegram*, **Charles Edward Parker**, oldtime sportswriter, told this anecdote:

The day Notre Dame played Carnegie Tech at Pittsburgh in 1926, the late famed Coach **Knut Kenneth Rockne**, sure that his Notre Dame team would win easily, went to Chicago to see the Army play the Navy. When the startling score came from Pittsburgh—Notre Dame 0; Carnegie 19—Rockne said: "Oh, that's nothing. We'll get a special dispensation and have that score annulled."

**Dr. Traprock's Memory Book, or Aged in the Wood*, G. P. Putnam's Sons, \$2.50.



An Executive Close-up of FILES and FILING

WHEN the subject of files and filing comes before the executive, either **Nicholson** or **Black Diamond Files** are found to produce maximum file value at minimum filing cost.

Throughout industry, executive approval is impartially divided between **Nicholson** and **Black Diamond Files**. Both have the advantage of being made under the supervision of the world's largest manufacturer of files.

Files are important not only from an executive standpoint but also to the men who earn their living using them. The mechanics in your shop will do their best work with **Nicholson** or **Black Diamond Files**.

You can keep in touch with the latest developments in files and filing through your hardware or mill supply dealer.



Providence Factory
NICHOLSON FILE CO.

NICHOLSON FILE COMPANY
Providence, R. I., U. S. A.



Philadelphia Factory
G. & H. BARNETT CO.

A FILE FOR EVERY PURPOSE



THIRD AROUND PACIFIC CRUISE

to 19 strange ports
on the great MALOLO

Again the luxurious Malolo goes cruising around the Pacific! Away from beaten paths, to mystical Asia, the fabulous East Indies, Australia, and the romantic South Seas. You visit 14 exotic lands, go excursioning, often inland, to ancient shrines, quaint villages, wicked cities. Yet inclusive fares are down to \$1,500! Sail Sept. 19 from San Francisco, (Sept. 20 from Los Angeles); get back Dec. 16. Ask nearest travel agency for particulars and literature, or write us.

MATSON LINE

NEW YORK 555 Fifth Avenue
CHICAGO 140 S. Dearborn Street
SAN FRANCISCO 215 Market Street
LOS ANGELES 730 S. Broadway
SAN DIEGO 213 E. Broadway
PORTLAND 271 Pine Street
SEATTLE 814 Second Avenue

—John Hancock Series—

Within the Income— Without the Worry

Money worries have a way of spoiling things in an otherwise happy home. They tear holes in your happiness and jeer at you through them.

The John Hancock Home Budget Sheet won't charm your worries away, but it will show you how you can banish them by keeping expenses within income.

It is a very simple account sheet with divisions for all household expenses. After using it faithfully for a month, you can readily see where the leaks occur in your spending and where the worry items creep in.

Let us send you a copy.

John Hancock
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
OF BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

INQUIRY BUREAU
197 Clarendon St., Boston, Mass.
Please send me a John Hancock Home Budget Sheet. I enclose 2c for postage.

Name _____

Address _____

T.

—Our Sixty-Eight Years in Business—

R E L I G I O N

Fewer Joiners

Churchmen shook their heads gloomily last week as they scanned the *Christian Herald* figures showing U. S. church memberships for the year 1930. The total gain in memberships was 88,350. In 1929 it had been 242,748; in 1928, more than 1,000,000.

Biggest loss of members was suffered by the Methodist Episcopal Church: 43,211 during the year. Other losses: Oriental Orthodox, 37,200; Presbyterian, 22,763; Disciples of Christ, 18,567; Unitarian, 4,994.

Biggest gain: the Baptists, with 74,706 new members. Others: Lutherans, 56,180; Protestant Episcopal Church, 16,532; Assemblies of God, 15,660. The Roman Catholic Church published its *Official Catholic Directory* for 1931, listed its increase as 13,391, its total membership as 20,901,593 (comprising entire families, not merely communicants as do the Protestant figures).

Century ago there were in the U. S. ten church members for every 75 persons. Now there are ten for every 25. (Total number of communicants: 50,037,245.) Dr. George Linn Kieffer, statistical secretary of the United Lutheran Church, declared in the *Christian Herald*: "If the churches are losing ground, the reason and the remedy can be found in part in an analysis of the message they are proclaiming to the world. An age of doubt and question, of depression and lawlessness demands from the pulpits of the land a clear ringing statement—'We should fear and love God!'"

Peter's Conscience

Had the U. S. Government declared war last week, Rev. Peter Pastor, average U. S. Protestant clergyman, would pretty well have denounced it and refused to participate. He might, however, have become entangled in it if it were a defensive war; he might have served as an Army chaplain.

On the whole, Rev. Peter Pastor is not so enthusiastic about combat as he was in 1917-18. In fact, he has been troubled in mind since then, whenever he reflects how militant he, the Prince of Peace's devotee, was in those days of "fighting parsons," flag-draped pulpits, flayed "Huns." He has pondered the differences between war psychology and the tolerance and pacifism of Jesus.

These are conclusions which may be drawn from questionnaire-answers of 19-372 clergymen of 13 arbitrarily selected Protestant sects, tabulation of which was completed last week in Manhattan.* Specifically they stated that among this interested 20% of the more than 100,000 Protestant pastors in the land, 62% would have the churches withdraw their sanction from any war whatsoever, 54% personally would refuse to take up arms, 83% were

opposed to military training in schools and colleges, 80% favored substantial reduction of armaments even if the U. S. were to expose itself by preceding the other nations. Yet the large section represented by 45% could conscientiously serve as chaplains; 43% distinguished between offensive and defensive war, preferring the latter. In a denominational listing, the Protestant Episcopalians stood 49% against absolute condemnation of war and 70% of them could serve as chaplains. Members of the Evangelical Synod were at the opposite pole: 69% condemning all wars, 49% refusing to be chaplains.

To questions of U. S. foreign policy many replied that they were not sufficiently informed to possess opinions. Most of those who did feel informed favored immediate U. S. entrance into the League of Nations; most would not have armed protection of U. S. property in foreign countries.

Because modern wars, before they can be successfully waged, must be sold to the public,* observers wondered if Peter Pastor's sales-resistance would be as great six weeks after the first battle as it was last week, more than a decade after the last one. With 45% of his fellows serving as chaplains and with the Press screaming, the pressure on his peace-built conscience would be great.

Burial at Night

Friends of Franklyn E. Rees in Omaha, Neb., waited four days after he died this month, until his sister should arrive for the funeral. She came the night before Easter. The mortician in charge, Leo A. Hoffman, did not like the idea of a funeral on Easter, thought it might bring the mourners sad recollections on future Easters. Efficient, enterprising, Mortician Hoffman had an idea. Funeral services are often held at night. Wakes are an old custom. Why not—though he had never heard of one—a night burial?

Mortician Hoffman put up a canopy at the grave, at each corner a blue floodlight operated by storage batteries. (Few cemeteries have electric light wires through them.) The 400 mourners rode up in 93 automobiles and four sets of headlights were aimed to give further illumination.

Mortician Hoffman afterward announced: "Undoubtedly it was one of the most beautiful and impressive burials ever held in Omaha." Hot weather, he pointed out, adds to the discomfort of the bereaved, cool night services would be "of a comforting nature" to them. Moreover, as a matter of convenience, friends and relatives would not have to leave their work during the day if people were buried at night.

"We were a little afraid that the procedure might be 'spooky,' but it wasn't at all," said Mortician Hoffman. "Everything was very beautiful, and there was much favorable comment afterwards."

*Where there was a war last week, propaganda would immediately have started flowing from the office of Lieut.-Colonel William Hector Rankin, U. S. reserve corps, lately commissioned for that very purpose (TIME, April 6).

*By Rev. Kirby Page, editor of *The World Tomorrow*, in conjunction with Samuel Parkes Cadman, Harry Emerson Fosdick, Daniel Alfred Poline, Walter Russell Bowie, John Nevins Sayre, Ralph Washington Sockman, Reinhold Niebuhr, Sherwood Eddy and William Pierson Merrill, all of whom suspected, and hoped for, the effect of Peter's conscience on his views.



They've put *radio* on the force!

Now the officer gets his man with the aid of Western Electric radio telephone. In many a city the police department is equipping stations with this up to the minute apparatus.

Upon receiving a report of a burglary, the desk sergeant broadcasts it to police cars having radio receivers. This brings policemen to the scene in time to catch the criminal or while the clues are still fresh. In one city, between report and response the average time was 59 seconds.

Obviously for police purposes this apparatus must be reliable to an unusual degree. A product of the Western Electric workshop, it is made with all the skill and care that went into your Bell telephone. Here you have one more example of this Company's policy of applying its experience in *sound* to timely developments in the public's interest.

Western Electric

*Makers of your Bell telephone and leaders
in the development of sound transmission*



*The long arm of the law is made longer—
by Western Electric police radio.*



Miami Beach FLORIDA



No Extremes In Summer Weather

Plan a pleasant ocean voyage . . . a quick trip by train or a dash down by air. Miami Beach is your ideal summer vacation spot. Cool summer breezes . . . constant health-giving, salt-tanged sunshine . . . every outdoor sport. (The fishing's better in summer . . . especially Tarpon). And the Pancoast, of course, will be your headquarters. Special low summer rates . . . European plan. . . .

J. Arthur Pancoast,
President

HOTEL PANCOAST

Directly on the Ocean Front



★
No other machine has this vital, exclusive, superior method of wax distribution that automatically
CLEANS
as it
WAXES

AM Floorola

the new electrical floor machine that maintains the beauty of your floors and increases the value of your home. My superior method of wax distribution reveals and permanently maintains the original newness of your floors. With FLOOROLA-WAX, I quickly impart a crystal-clear surface, hard, brilliant, non-slip—surface for ever rid of all the features of old-style, non-penetrating surface waxing.

An interesting book, "The Secret of Beautiful Floors," tells you all about it. The coupon brings you a copy with the name of your nearby dealer.

FLOOROLA CORPORATION
Dept. 1237, York, Pennsylvania

Gentlemen: I am interested in FLOOROLA. Please send me more information about the modern method of floor maintenance.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____

MISCELLANY

"Time brings all things."

Matches

In Miami, Fla., Chief Tommy Tommy, Seminole Indian educated in white schools, member of the Methodist Episcopal Church South, contact man between whites and Indians, died. He was buried by a Methodist minister. His relatives tossed live embers and three matches into his grave: an old Seminole custom, to light his way to the Happy Hunting Ground.

Napkins

In Newark, N. J., William Muller, 21, a Manhattan waiter, was apprehended removing nickels from a telephone booth. William Muller confessed he had stuffed napkins in the coin-return slots of 40 pay stations, had made regular rounds to pull out the napkins, remove the accumulated coins.

Todor

In Drenoff, Bulgaria, was celebrated the funeral of Efrem Todor, peasant. The village priest stood by his coffin, said calmly: "And he leaves all his property to the Church." Angrily all Efrem Todor's relatives rose up, protested bitterly that he did no such thing. From the coffin came a loud groan, a sound of splintering wood. Efrem Todor sat up. The priest fled in confusion, the villagers cheered.

Coquelin

In the Bronx, N. Y., a woman rushed up to a taxi driver, cried: "See that funny-looking woman . . . she's been following me!" The taxi driver grabbed the woman, found her to be one Joseph Coquelin, 46, manhandled her brutally. Arraigned in court, garbed in a tasty rose gown, cloche hat, high-heeled shoes, Joseph Coquelin said: "I have asthma, and feminine attire makes it more comfortable to breathe on my nightly walks." Father of two, Joseph Coquelin was jailed.

Surprise

In Washington, D. C., Harvard men were startled at receiving this notice:

"The monthly meeting for April will be held by the Harvard Club of Washington, D. C., on Wednesday, April 15, 1931, at 8:00 P. M.

THE PLACE OF MEETING WILL BE THE NEW REPTILE HOUSE at the Zoo

"Dr. William M. Mann, S. D. '15, Director, has invited the Club, and those who know him need be told no more; those who do not, have a delightful surprise in store."

Affirm

In Manhattan, Amalia Sorenson, Norwegian waitress, and Thomas Thomassen, Norwegian laborer, sought a marriage license. Asked to swear to the truth of their application, they refused, said that they are members of the Salem Scandinavian Penecostal Assembly in Brooklyn which bans oaths. Said Amalia Sorenson:

A Passed Dividend Can Indicate Prosperity

"B" Company passed its dividend. Later developments proved it was conserving all assets to develop record business.

Experienced investors in fixed trusts look upon the arbitrary selling of a stock solely because of a passed dividend as being a mechanical action contrary to sound investment procedure.

Write for booklet A6 "Investment Common Sense."

UNIVERSAL TRUST SHARES

Transcontinental Shares Corporation

72 Wall Street

New York, N. Y.

Where Spring is at its loveliest

NASSAU · HAVANA · MIAMI

The comfortable S. S. Munargo sails fortnightly from New York on a 12-day, all-expense cruise to these fascinating islands. 2 days at Nassau—2 days at Miami and 2½ days at Havana. The ship is your hotel throughout the voyage. Shore excursions included at all ports. \$125 and up round trip.

For further information write



MUNSON

Steamship Lines

67 Wall Street, New York City

THE BRADFORD of BOSTON



A MODERN
MID-TOWN HOTEL

15 floors devoted to luxurious hospitality, every room with bath. Single, \$12-14, Double, \$14-17.

L. C. PRIOR MANAGEMENT

TREMONT ST., near Boston Common

Save Your Laundry
from Loss and Ink
Marks with
CASH'S

JOHN C. MURRAY M250

NEW DUAL MARKING SYSTEM!

Cash's Names mark your clothing and linen with full name AND laundry symbol. Result—positive identification, no unrightly ink marks. Neat, permanent, economical. At your dealers or write J. & J. Cash, Inc., 2812 St. St., Newark, Conn., or 643 1/2 So. Broadway Place, Los Angeles, Cal.

PATENTS

Those courts in applying for patents. Don't risk delay in protecting your ideas. Send sketch or model for instructions or write for FREE book, "How to Obtain a Patent," and "Review of Invention" form. No charge for information on how to proceed. Communications strictly confidential. Prompt, careful, efficient service. Charles O'Brien, Commissioner Patent Attorney, C-1 Security Savings and Commercial Bank Building, directly across street from Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

The Money Retailer HELPS Families Pay Main Street Merchants

ON every Main Street, State Street, Fifth Avenue, merchants compete for the family's dollar. But when the last reserve dollar is gone, when sickness or any financial emergency has plunged the family in debt, which of these merchants will help pay for the things they have bought? Fortunately, there is a merchant who will help the family out of every five families who have not the securities required to borrow from banks. He is the retailer of money—the family finance company.

To him families may go when money is needed, just as they go to the grocer when food is wanted. His expenses are as great as other retailers, for he, too, retails in small amounts. But his gross profit on every transaction is exceedingly small. Unlike other dealers, his maximum charge he may make for his services is fixed by law. As in choosing any other merchant, the family goes to the "money retailer" who gives the best service at the lowest cost. The greatest number go to Household Finance

Corporation whose efficient management and large volume have enabled it to voluntarily cut its rates nearly a third under the lawful charge on amounts above \$100 and up to \$300. There, with only their integrity, personal property, and ability to earn their way out of difficulties, they can get money to pay other merchants.

MONEY MANAGEMENT FOR HOUSEHOLDS, a helpful booklet on budgeting family income, leading to the happiness of financial security, is offered without charge to all. Telephone, call, or write for a copy.


HOUSEHOLD
FINANCE CORPORATION . . .
Headquarters: Palmolive Building, Chicago, Illinois
• 132 Offices in 74 Cities •
Consult your telephone directory for the office nearest you . . .

Turn the dial to your NBC Station every Tuesday night at 8:00 Central Time and be a guest of the Household Celebrities, featuring America's foremost stars of the opera, concert, and stage, as well as leading thinkers in affairs of national importance.

Helping hundreds of thousands of buyers "come back" . . .

Many a "disappearing" buyer is appearing in the market again, because of the timely assistance of the money retailer. This family finance service is at the present time helping families consolidate their debts, pay creditors at once, and also make needed new purchases. How it does so is told by this advertisement, which is one of a

large series that is now appearing in newspapers of four and three-quarter million circulation. Public spirited citizens are invited to write for more information about personal finance as an essential for insuring prosperity. Address Dept. T2, Household Finance Corporation, Palmolive Building, Chicago.



Scovell, Wellington & Co.

ACCOUNTANTS and AUDITORS
MANAGEMENT ENGINEERS

10 EAST 40TH STREET, NEW YORK CITY

BOSTON	CLEVELAND	CHICAGO	PHILADELPHIA
SPRINGFIELD	SYRACUSE	KANSAS CITY	SAN FRANCISCO

THE CRUISE TO ALL EUROPE MEDITERRANEAN AND NORWAY

12 COUNTRIES 51 DAYS
S. S. LANCASTRIA . . . SAILING JUNE 30

\$590^{up}

INCLUDING ALL EXPENSES ON
SHIP AND SHORE N. Y. TO N. Y.

A most complete itinerary including Madeira, Spain, Algeria, Italy, Monaco, Holland, Denmark, Norway, Sweden, Scotland, Belgium, France. Generous stays in every port. Send for complete information.

Your Local Agent Or

CUNARD LINE

25 Broadway New York City

FRANK TOURIST CO.

512 Fifth Ave. New York City

"Write" to the point!



**Writes Black
Stays Black**

If you desire to protect the writing upon important business papers and records PERMANENTLY from fading and obliteration by moisture, erasers, colors, heat, light and age, here's THE Ink for the purpose.

If you pride yourself upon personal writing of incontestably correct appearance, you will also resort to the use of Higgins' Eternal Black Writing Ink, the safest, finest ink for all usual and unusual writing. Costs no more. Send for leaflet "Black Writing Inks".

HIGGINS' Eternal Black Writing Ink

For Steel Pens & Fountain Pens

Chas. M. Higgins & Co., Inc., 271 Ninth St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Makers of Higgins' American Drawing Ink, Writing Ink and Adhesives for Half a Century.



SOUTH AMERICA



DIRECT TO RIO 12 DAYS

No Intermediate Stops

Fast . . . modern . . . luxurious. Most advanced and scientific system of ventilation insures enjoyable cruising in tropic waters. Sophisticated shipboard life and a swift, safe voyage to Rio, Santos, Montevideo and Buenos Aires.

FORTNIGHTLY SAILINGS

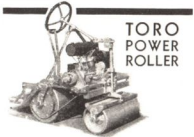
Northern Prince Eastern Prince
Southern Prince Western Prince

Accommodations for first-class passengers only. Reservations and literature at authorized tourist agents, or Furness Prince Line, 34 Whitehall St. (where Broadway begins), or 365 Fifth Ave., New York City.

*ROUND WORLD TOURS-108 DAYS-23 PORTS-\$680

FURNESS Prince LINE

Prince Line Service has been continuous between
New York and South America for 35 years



**TORO
POWER
ROLLER**

Eliminates Tedious Hand Rolling

Handles rolling jobs easily and quickly. Covers a swath 30" wide. With operator, weighs 900 lbs. Forward and reverse gear. Toro air-cooled motor. Write for complete catalog of Toro maintenance equipment.

TORO MANUFACTURING CO.
3042-3188 Snelling Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

"All right then, we will not get a license." Four days later they returned, said they had consulted Assistant Corporation Counsel George Cowie, had been told they might "affirm" instead of swear.

Marion

In Paris, officials of the French Line, now building a ship which they say will be largest, fastest, received from California last week this cablegram:

Please name it Marion

Marion

Murder

In Budapest, Rudolph Steiner,* wine-merchant, got young Lajos Naghazy to murder him in a railway carriage. Object: that the Steiner family might collect a large insurance policy. Honorarium to Lajos Naghazy: a gold watch and \$5.

Charges

In Chicago, Ill., Frank E. Scott and Mrs. Laura Scott sued each other for divorce. Charges: he switched lights on & off for four hours, kept her from sleeping; she painted black stripes on his brand new grey suit.

Measles

In Wilmington, N. C., Wilmer Harnett caught the measles, was sent home from school. He conferred with eight of his friends, started a small measles epidemic by selling them his malady for 10¢ each.

Baby

In Albany, N. Y., a gypsy caravan was arrested for traffic violation. Asked to produce bail, the gypsy chief handed the judge his small baby, said: "Keep the kid." The judge demurred. The tribe gave \$4 bond, did not reappear.

Heiress

In Brooklyn, N. Y., Ann May Gebhardt was born 73 months after her grandmother had died and left a will which gave \$2,000 "to each of my grandchildren who may be born after the making of this will and who may still be living at the time of my death." A judge decided that Ann May Gebhardt, though not yet born at the time of Grandma Gebhardt's death, was legally living, entitled to her \$2,000.

Twin

In New Herrington, England, Mrs. C. D. Purvis was brought to bed of a baby girl. Next day she went to Newcastle-upon-Tyne, was delivered of the second of her twins, a boy.

Spoon

In Manhattan, Abraham Levitt, jeweler, felt nauseated, tried to make himself vomit by tickling his uvula with a spoon. The spoon caught in his gullet. Bellowing, Jeweler Levitt rushed out for help. A policeman tried to extricate the spoon. Jeweler Levitt hastened to Breckman St. Hospital. While waiting for a surgeon, he signaled for a drink of water, drank, gagged, gasped. Out popped the spoon.

*Stout-heart.

Now you can buy CYPRESS [FINISH GRADE] for the price of ordinary wood

WHETHER you plan to build an entire house or merely alter a kitchen cupboard, here is a fact that should both surprise and interest you as nothing else has in all your "home-minded" days.

Now you can use *Finish* grade Tidewater Red Cypress for the interior of *your* home at no greater cost than you would have to pay for woods of ordinary grain.

Every Cypress log yields two types of lumber. One is the Heart grade—so uniquely rot-resisting that it is in tremendous demand for exterior structures—the other is the Finish grade, for interior use. Because of the demand for the Heart grade, it is possible to produce and sell the Finish grade at a remarkably low price.

Consider, for a moment, exactly what that means. Any architect, any interior decorator, will tell you that this durable yet charming lumber is as perfect an answer to your building problems as ever Nature supplied.

For, aside from the fact that it is now priced

within the reach of all, Tidewater Red Cypress is so smooth-textured that nails or screws won't split it; so easy to work that it cuts labor costs to the bone; so resistant to warp and replacement that its economy defies comparison.

For interior use—for paneling, doors, baseboards, cupboards—for *any* kind of woodwork—Tidewater Red Cypress (Finish grade) creates a matchless glow of beauty, regardless of what finish you give it.

What amazing versatility! You can paint this Wood Eternal. You can wax it, stain it, char, varnish, sand-etch or leave it just as it comes from the yards—always with richly warm effects that age can only mellow.

Before you build or alter, by all means see your architect or lumber dealer. And then when you actually go to work, make sure that you are getting the *Finish* grade Tidewater Red Cypress—for *economy*, for *beauty*, for *versatility*. If your dealer is not stocked with this particular grade, he can get it quickly, or you can write direct to the Southern Cypress Manufacturers' Association, Jacksonville, Fla., or New Orleans, La.

TIDEWATER RED CYPRESS [COAST TYPE] THE WOOD ETERNAL

This advertisement is published by the following members of the Southern Cypress Manufacturers' Association, Jacksonville, Florida, and New Orleans, Louisiana

J. Ray Arnold Cypress Co., Groveland, Fla.
Big Salkehatchie Cypress Co., Varnville, S. C.
Burton-Swartz Cypress Co., Perry, Fla.
Cummer Cypress Co., Jacksonville, Fla.
Dibert, Stark & Brown Cypress Co.,
Donner, La.

Everglade Cypress Co., Loughman, Fla.
Putnam Lumber Co., Glenwood, Fla.
Putnam Lumber Co., Shamrock, Fla.
Reynolds Bros. Lumber Co., Albany, Ga.
Reynolds & Manley Lumber Co.,
Savannah, Ga.

Weaver-Loughridge Lumber Co., Boyd, Fla.
Weis-Patterson Lumber Co., Pensacola, Fla.
A. Wilbert's Sons Lbr. & Shgl. Co.,
Plaquemine, La.
F. B. Williams Cypress Co., Ltd., Patterson, La.
Wilson Cypress Co., Palatka, Fla.



THE LATE-AT-NIGHT SMOKER* EXPLAINED,

**"Sure,
it's the
Clean Taste!"**

"It's not so much Spud's cooler smoke," he said, "it's Spud's continual clean taste. Working late at night, for example, I can smoke through a whole pack of Spuds, and still go to bed with my mouth moist-cool and clean and comfortable. Ask any heavy smoker what that means!"

It just means that Spud continues to prove itself the great new freedom in old-fashioned tobacco enjoyment. No matter how long or concentrated your session with Spud's lusty tobacco fragrance... Spud always leaves you mouth-happy. Switch to Spud for cooler, cleaner taste.

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

SPUD
MENTHOL-COOLED
CIGARETTES

20 FOR 20c (U.S.)...20 FOR 30c (CANADA)



B O O K S

Outline of Art*

MEN OF ART—Thomas Craven—*Simon & Schuster* (\$3).†

“We can easily imagine what the old Florentines, renowned and feared for their sharp tongues and fierce wits, might have said on seeing their beloved city besmirched with a mob of insolent Black Shirts, and how the masters of art, accustomed to designing banners, uniforms and all sorts of processional devices, would have sneered at so stupid and colorless an emblem as that worn by the followers of Mussolini. . . . Florence is still one of the fairest cities on earth . . . but she is, as we say, a dead town, without spirit, imagination or courage.”

“To the outside world Spain is the only country in Christendom that has devoted herself, at the cost of everything



THOMAS CRAVEN

. . . stuffed a learned sausage with much meat.

that is modern, decent and enlightened, to the preservation of her romantic soul.”

“Yet the long reign of George III embraces all the great names in the history of British art; and after this astonishing fruition of national genius, there is no more painting of importance.”

“Matisse, growing old, turns out pretty sentiments for the American trade; and Picasso, to judge by his prize-winning exhibit at the Carnegie Institute, is a candidate for the Academy. The present condition of French painting is not one to make the heart rejoice.”

Such provocative statements speckle almost every page of Thomas Craven's philosophy of painting which the Book-of-the-Month Club this month offers its lodge members. Lay readers should not be discouraged; if Mr. Craven's conclusions are

†Published March 30.

*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 price (\$5 if price is unknown, change to be remitted) to Ben Boswell of TIME, 205 East 42nd St., New York City.

sometimes questionable his book—always as a reference work in any library—would keep the attention, stirs the imagination.

Mr. Craven's method is to trace the development of painting by a series of critical and biographical sketches of great painters, applying continually his test for true art: vitality, gusto, a passion to interpret life. It is as good a standard as any other but leads inevitably to the conclusion that lusty Rubens was one of the greatest artists who ever lived; and that patrician Velasquez, who “painted the King's face in precisely the same spirit as his modern kinsman Monet painted haystacks,” was little more than an expert technician. The 500 pages of the book are a learned sausage stuffed with much meat. Author Craven has spent three years writing it, studied original sources all over Europe to prove his points.

The Author. Thomas Craven, 42, is a red-haired Kansan, as unassuming in private conversation as he is dogmatic on the printed page. He has been a reporter in Denver, a schoolmaster in California and Porto Rico, a deck-hand in the West Indies, an unsuccessful painter and poet. His essay, “Have Painters Minds?” in the *American Mercury* for March 1927, brought him into contact with such critical bigwigs as Britain's Roger Fry, France's Elie Faure. Today the entire U. S. art world pays attention to him.

Further Adventures of Clim

THE MAGNET—Maxim Gorki—*Cape & Smith* (\$3).

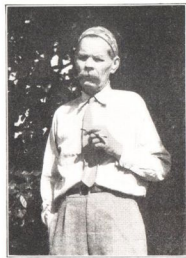
For a country that officially does not exist (to the U. S.), Soviet Russia is doing pretty well in gross tonnage of literary exports. Maxim Gorki's latest (830 pages) ups the total by at least a couple of pounds. A continuation of *Bystander* (TIME, April 14, 1930), *The Magnet* carries the story of Clim Samghin, myopic Russian intellectual, a few hundred thousand words nearer its goal.

But Clim is only a peg, and a square one at that, through whose uneven peregrinations up and down the cribbage board of pre-War Russia you are made aware of the extent of the scene, the background vastness of Russian life. Clim never wanders far from Moscow nor from his self-interested, skeptical observer's viewpoint, but the scores of characters that throng the story come from many outskirts, are of every tinge of political conviction, agnosticism or despair. Clim's history winds through real events, from the coronation of the late Tsar through the Russo-Japanese War to the Bloody Sunday (Jan. 22, 1905) in St. Petersburg—the dress-rehearsal for the 1917 Revolution. Recognizable real figures hover on the edges of the action: Lenin, Trotzky; you hear Feodor Ivanovitch Chaliapin's mighty bass lifted in revolutionary song in a Moscow restaurant.

Through everything Clim makes his cold

and dubious way: the university, journalism, a law office. He marries Varvara, mainly for intellectual reasons, and cares very little when her love is chilled into seeking warmth elsewhere. Clim is really a parlor liberal, but even parlor liberals were looked at askance in Tsarist Russia, and he several times runs foul of the police, once goes to jail. Not from any excessive love for his fellow-man but because he has a head on his shoulders. Clim begins to side with the revolutionaries. No longer just a bystander, he begins to feel the pull of the unseen magnet sweeping over Russia.

The Author. Consumptive, gaunt Maxim Gorki (Alicksei Maximovitch Pieskhov) has survived 63 years in spite of his disease, in spite of one attempt to commit suicide. A bystander like his hero, he took no part in the Revolution but is in good odor with the Soviet Government. Plain Russian Communists like him (although he spends nine months a year at



ALICKSEI MAXIMOVITCH PIESKHOV

. . . in good odor in a non-existent country.

his Italian villa) and have bought over 2,000,000 copies of his books in the last four years. Speaking no English, he does not know the phrase “moral turpitude,” but on his single visit to the U. S. (in 1926) he met many a chilly shoulder because the lady he was seen with was not his wife.

Super-Thriller

THE GLASS KEY—Dashiell Hammett—*Knopf* (\$2).

Out of the glassy sea of crime fiction this book bursts up like a breaching serpent. . . . If you have a sneaking suspicion that the general run of detective stories are drab, mechanical, unconvincing—in short, not so well done as they might be—read *The Glass Key* and have your suspicion confirmed. Defenders of the old-line detective story might object that *The Glass Key* is less a detective than a crime story. But whether you are a squeamish voyager among books or so hardened that the roaring forties seem like the doldrums, this book will be a portent and a welcome one.

Paul Madvig was the city boss; he had risen to the top of the pile by patience and "guts." But it was Gambler Ned Beaumont's brains that helped him out of many a tough spot. Beaumont did not like the idea of Madvig's supporting aristocratic Senator Henry, thought still less of Madvig's sparking the Senator's daughter Janet. When the Senator's son was found murdered, suspicion soon fell on Madvig, but strangely enough failed to wreck the political alliance between the boss and the aristocrat. Ned Beaumont was used to fishy doings. He said little to anybody, but he went after the murderer on his own. That was nearly the end of Beaumont. How it all turned out is a story Author Hammett tells with raciness and verisimilitudinous realism. If you have any breath left afterwards you will probably use it to inquire for earlier Hammetts or to ask for more.

The Author. Like William Shakespeare, Dashiell Hammett has little Latin and less Greek, abandoned formal education in his first year of high school to be a messenger boy, clerk in an advertising office, in a broker's office, time-keeper in a machine shop, stevedore, railroadman. But his chief job, at which he worked both before and after the War, was as a Pinkerton detective. He says: "I was a pretty good sleuth, but possibly a bit overrated because of the plausibility with which I could explain away my failures." During the War, Hammett acquired a sergenty and tuberculosis, has lost them both. Other books: *The Dain Curse*, *Red Harvest*, *The Maltese Falcon*.

Short, Not Sweet

SAD SAD LOVERS—Daniel Carson Goodman—*Dugfile* (\$2.50).

Of the many things that can be and are being said about love, Author Goodman has chosen to voice the cynical. He pleads an unpopular cause, but the cases he presents make their occasional point. Of these 17 short stories not one gives aid & comfort to romantic love.

Some of them:
A racketeer-businessman is seduced from his comfortable wife by his unattractive but spiritual secretary, wishes when it is too late that he had not fallen for that high-brow stuff.

Two young men in love (with each other) come to a violent end.

An aging professor's advances are scornfully repulsed by one of his girl pupils, whereupon he succumbs to a senile bronchial complaint.

Daniel Carson Goodman, 48, M.D., has been a theatrical producer, cinema executive, author, businessman (he is vice president of Celotex Co., of Southern Sugar Co.), one of the late Cinematograph Alma Rubens' husbands. He has also written: *Hagar Revilly, Because of Women, Battle of the Sexes*.

Wrong Generation

AMEROS HOLT AND FAMILY—Susan Glaspell—*Stokes* (\$2.50).*

Harriette had always been called Blossom because families are funny that way. But the name did her less than justice:

*Published April 9.

she had money, good looks and made more sense than any flower. But she married Lincoln Holt for love, and then discovered she was in the wrong generation. Lincoln was too cold to be a poet, too temperamental for a businessman; as a husband he was a little difficult. Ambrose, Blossom's father-in-law, was really her opposite number. Ambrose wanted to be natural and have a good time. When he found he could not do it at home he just picked up and left. That finished Ambrose with his family, but Blossom understood, kept a warm spot in her heart for him.

When Ambrose finally returned after his odyssey, to live down by the lumber pile, Lincoln was scandalized and still furious. When Blossom stood up for her father-in-law Lincoln got mad and went away himself. Old Ambrose finally solved the difficulty by dying. That mollified his son, and Blossom, who had sense, went on being a wife & mother.

The Author. Susan Glaspell (Mrs. Norman H. Matson), relic of the late George Cram ("Jig") Cook, who was one of the founders of the Provincetown Players, has a bigger reputation as a playwright (*Bernice, The Verge, Inheritors, Alison's House*) than as novelist. She started as a political reporter in Des Moines, Iowa, went to Manhattan to write for the Provincetown Players, sandwiched a few novels in between her plays. Other books: *Brook Evans, Fugitive's Return, The Road to the Temple* (biography of her first husband).

Ambrose Holt and Family is rated *aaa* (for rentability, salability, suitability) by *The American News of Books*, monthly trade journal.

Enjoy Real Coffee and RESTFUL SLEEP

Does coffee keep you awake? Or affect your nerves? There's one coffee that won't—the new IMPROVED Kellogg's Kaffee Hag Coffee.

Here are the facts. Only one thing in coffee can disturb your rest—caffeine. It is an odorless, colorless, tasteless drug. In Kellogg's Kaffee Hag Coffee it is removed. Without affecting the glorious taste or aroma you love.

Kellogg's Kaffee Hag Coffee is real coffee—a wonderful new blend of the world's choicest coffee beans. It absolutely will not keep you awake, even if you drink it at dinner, at midnight, or just before you go to bed. Thoughtful hostesses always serve it in the evening so all their guests can enjoy the friendly fragrance of fine coffee.

Now made by Kellogg in a modern new plant in Battle Creek. Sold at all grocers in vacuum tins. Or mail the coupon for a trial.



You'll enjoy Kellogg's Slumber Matic, broadcast over WJZ and associated stations of the N. B. C. every Sunday evening at 10:30 P. M. S. T. Also KFI Los Angeles, KOMO Seattle at 10:00, and KSN Denver at 10:30.

Kellogg's KAFFEE HAG COFFEE

KELLOGG COMPANY
Dept. Z-4, 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 _____

Post-War Teutonic

THE WEB OF YOUTH—W. E. Süskind—*Brewer, Warren & Putnam* (\$3).

Nobel-Prizewinner Thomas Mann thinks Author Süskind "belongs among the most gifted and . . . most representative members of the generation of young German writers." But only if you like earnestly humorless reports of adolescence, if you believe passionately in a Youth Movement, may you like what Author Süskind has to offer.

Fleming was a bright boy and stood well in his classes, but he got in trouble when the school authorities found he had spoken at a radical meeting. But being under a cloud did not keep him from graduating, and afterwards he had such luck on the inflated German stock market that his winnings kept his family in comfort and himself in their good graces. Meantime he fell in love with a poverty-stricken Norwegian girl, and their cat-&-dog affair lasted many a wearisome month. Then he became the gigolo of a shrewd, middle-aged business woman. When the market cleaned him out he decided it was time to grow up.

The Web of Youth is Author Willy Süskind's first novel, but he has published two books of short stories. He meant to be a student of history, went to work as a bank clerk and somehow began to write. Bavarian-born, he lives in Munich in spite of the fact it is regarded as an art centre. Thirty years old, his youth spared him from fighting in the late War. He went to college in Munich, thought university life "extremely insipid."



Straight and Far —with a Face that's **FIT**

SEE HIM—in front of the crowd. Confident. Fit. He *looks* like a winner. He *is*.

Looking like a winner takes a man far, in this world. And, because Williams Shaving Service gives face-fitness, it is a winner with millions of men.

You know the Williams way. First, quick-action lather with your brush and Williams Shaving Cream. Cool. Moist. Generous. Good for the face as well as the beard. Stingless, too, and greaseless. Pure and creamy-white. A standard of goodness for 90 years.

Then, ready with the razor, and you'll find it keen to go. Quickly your beard vanishes as the blade glides along. And that smooth, smiling face

in the mirror is yours!

Now for the happy ending to this perfect shave—Williams Aqua Velva. Dash it over your face. Its pleasant tingle wakes up the sleepy tissues, helps to firm them. Aqua Velva tones the skin. Helps to care for the unseen nicks and cuts. Holds the natural, good complexion moisture and keeps the face as fit as Williams lather leaves it.

Williams Shaving Service—for the man who would go straight and far. The man with the face that's Fit!



WILLIAMS SHAVING LIQUID!
Shaving lather in a very new form. Quick. Mild! Just shake a few drops from the man-style blue bottle onto your brush. And there you are. Great, too, for a shampoo.



MAIL THIS!

It will show you the way to Face Fitness

THE J. B. WILLIAMS COMPANY, DEPT. T-130
Glastonbury, Conn.

Canadian Address: 3552 St. Patrick St., Montreal

I am anxious to try Williams Shaving Service. Please send me trial sizes of Williams Shaving Cream and Aqua Velva.

JUST NOTICE THE FINE SKINS OF MEN WHO USE

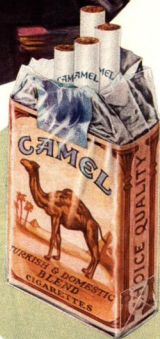
Williams

SHAVING CREAM—AQUA VELVA



It keeps them so
MILD and FRESH!

THERE'S more real mildness in a Camel,
sealed fresh in the new package, than in
 any cigarette you ever smoked!



CAMELS

TIGHT-SEALED IN MOISTURE-PROOF CELLOPHANE

© 1931, R. J. Reynolds Tobacco
 Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.