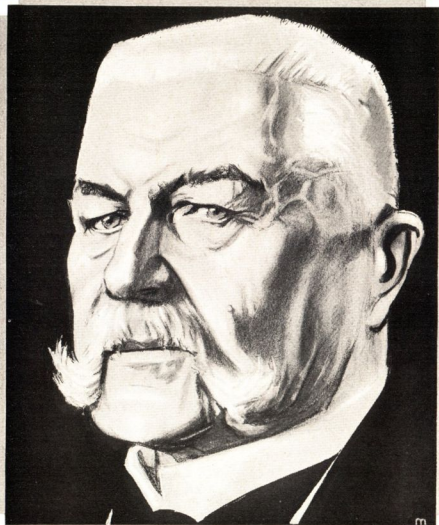


FIFTEEN CENTS

July 27, 1931

TIME

The Weekly Newsmagazine



Volume XVIII

PAUL VON BENECKENDORFF UND VON HINDENBURG

Last prop of Capitalism?
(See FOREIGN NEWS)

Number 4

Consider yourselves in the aggregate . . . *a Market*

To Readers of The Newsmagazine:

YOU, your friends and neighbors, the same sort of people in every community in the country, are the readers of *TIME*, the One and Only Newsmagazine. You are the people whose interests stretch out beyond the railroad depot. You read *TIME* because it keeps you well-informed, because you are, as a class, the alert members of the community. Today there are 1,155,000 of you in 350,000 homes. If you could stand aside for a moment and see yourselves as American industry sees you, you would see a market—the *primary market of the country*.*

PROSPERITY came naturally to you in the days of the Great Inflation, and even within the past year your total wealth has been surveyed at the astounding sum of fifty-seven billion dollars — one-sixth of the national wealth. In the aggregate your income is six and one-half billion dollars. 60% of you have incomes over \$5,000 a year; 70% over \$4,000.

YOU account for a large percentage of the privately owned airplanes in the country. You spend about \$4,000,000 a year for travel on air lines. You own 65,000 Fords, one-sixth of all the Packards on the road, and your total number of automobiles in use is 472,000. As executives you control billions of dollars of industrial purchases for factory and office. You are the nation's bankers, lawyers,

manufacturers, distributors, teachers, railroad and utility operators, miners and smelters, insurance men, editors, political and social leaders. Many of you are among the most potent men in the U. S. Others, younger, are rising to future leadership.

YOU may be spending less today than in some other years. But essentially you maintain in private life a standard of living which you have no intention of lowering. A few months ago *TIME* asked a sample group of you what your buying plans were for the year and you told us:

\$153,600,000 for new automobiles
\$ 17,300,000 for new radios
\$323,600,000 for new homes
\$ 16,000,000 for the remodeling of homes
\$ 39,500,000 for refrigerators
\$ 39,120,000 for heating equipment
\$ 26,470,000 for draperies, rugs, furniture,
etc.
\$525,000,000 for food
\$ 50,000,000 for foreign travel
\$175,000,000 for domestic travel

IS IT any wonder that a large number of the shrewdest U. S. advertisers regard you as their best customers, that they rely on you above all other

people to provide the backbone of buying in this year 1931? They advertise to you in *TIME* knowing that you read *TIME* cover-to-cover every week, that you are *not only a steady but an accessible market*—readers in fact as well as in name.

YOU are paying \$5 a year for *TIME*'s news service. Advertisers pay \$1430 a page to tell you what they have for sale and why. This year, you may be sure, no one is advertising thoughtlessly. Many of the advertisements in *TIME* are good, newsworthy. Some, you may think, are dull. But all of them represent, this year, a great sincerity of purpose: an intense competition to give you the biggest and most attractive dollar's-worth for your intelligently expended dollar.

YOU, readers of *TIME*, are the largest strictly quality market in the U. S. *TIME*'s advertisers are those who most confidently believe that they can match your taste, your tests. So, this year more than ever, *TIME* points with pride to its advertising as a potent supplement to its news.



TIME

The Weekly Newsmagazine

205 East 42nd St.

New York City

*According to Andrew Mellon, 330,000 people pay 97% of the National individual income tax.



An enlarged reproduction of this photograph, suitable for framing, will be mailed upon request—Oakland Motor Car Co., 164 Oakland Ave., Pontiac, Michigan

MAKING NEW FRIENDS
AND KEEPING THE OLD

FRIENDS ARE ALWAYS TRYING TO MAKE YOU COMFORTABLE

In the busy days of this busy age, any act that will increase comfort is certain proof of someone's true friendship. At least, we feel that way—and so we have built two cars to give you every possible comfort.

For instance, take the matter of riding ease. We have done a great deal of testing to make our springs just flexible and gentle enough for your comfort. Different models have springs especially suited to their needs. We have even found a comfort advantage in using different steels for front and rear springs. The shock absorbers are designed as a unit with the springs, one gently counter-acting the other.

We have gone so far as to attach the ends of the springs to the frame with rubber shackles. And they are cushioned from the axles by big rubber pads. Bodies, motors and radiators ride on rubber. Altogether, we use rubber at more than 40 points in the chassis to prevent metal-

to-metal contact and so make Oakland and Pontiac quieter and pleasanter cars to drive.

In the bodies, too, there are many comfort details. The driver's seat will move forward or back, just as you like it. Seat cushions are deep and form-fitting, with springs of the 'tied-down' type used in the finest chairs. At night you are protected from annoying glare by the slanting windshield and 'smoked' mirror. The snugly insulated Fisher Bodies are proof against extremes of weather.

Perhaps much of the friendly feeling that owners express for Oakland and Pontiac has come from our efforts to make them comfortable. After all, aren't you entitled to all the comfort and pleasure you can get out of driving? We think so, and we'd like to have you drive our cars and see just what we've done to make your motoring a real pleasure at a reasonable cost.

OAKLAND 8

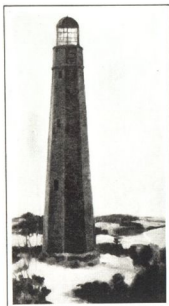
PRODUCTS OF
Bodies by



PONTIAC 6

GENERAL MOTORS
Fisher

LETTERS



Old Cape Henry Light, built in 1791, on the Virginia Coast—prized relic of early Virginia history.

A white flash in a black sky signals the steady character of the coastal sentry. Puffs of cool, sweet smoke bespeak the mild and friendly character of



OLD BRIAR continually gains new friends because its distinctive character inspires thoughtful preference rather than thoughtless habit. It has the body that the veteran smoker demands. It has the mildness that is found only in the finest ripe tobacco. It has an appetizing flavor with a sparkle that distinguishes it from the flatness of ordinary blends. Every pipeful wins a deeper, truer liking.



UNITED STATES
TOBACCO COMPANY
RICHMOND, VA., U. S. A.

Free Air

Sirs:

Re footnote, col. 2, p. 11, your issue of July 6, wherein you state that radio time was secured (but not used) over two big broadcasting chains for an explanation of the moratorium by Secretary of State Stimson.

As a matter of information, please advise as to the source of funds for the payment of such broadcasts. . . .

W. T. CONWAY

Indianapolis, Ind.

Time for important Government broadcasts is contributed free by the broadcasting companies as a matter of courtesy and public service.—Ed.

B & O in N. Y.

Sirs:

I have read with interest in your issue of June 22, 1931, an article deploring the fact that the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad had no rail connection with New York City, and for that reason it was intimated it could not carry Mr. Florenz Ziegfeld's 70 "glorified" girls to Pittsburgh to have a try out in that city before the Follies opened their show in New York. It is perfectly proper and within Mr. Ziegfeld's rights for him to use any means of transportation for his company he may select. However, I would like to make clear to those who read your article that the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad has as ample means in New York City to care for Mr. Ziegfeld's company of players with facility, ease and comfort and to land them in Pittsburgh, or at any other destination, as any railroad entering New York City.

I do not imply the movement could have been made better by the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, or that Mr. Ziegfeld would have been more pleased in using it. I am asserting it could have been made just as well.

Some may consider it would be more desirable for the Baltimore & Ohio to have a rail entrance into New York City. In lieu of this disability, the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, at great expense has provided excellent station facilities in New York and by an automobile coach service transports its patrons from these various stations direct to its train side in Jersey City in a satisfactory and pleasing way. This arrangement has been approved many times by written and oral commendations of satisfied patrons. . . .

Mr. Willard's career as a railroad executive manager is no more drawing to a close at his present age, than that of Mr. Chauncey Depew of the New York Central, Mr. E. P. Ripley of the Atchafalpa, Mr. J. R. Kenly of the Atlantic Coast Line, Mr. Milton Smith of the Louisville and Nashville, and many other eminent illustrations, who reached an unusually ripe old age before relinquishing management of their great interests. Mr. Willard is not only in sound and viable health, but he is more than favorably comparable in that respect with troops of other men who have not reached 40. . . .

JAMES S. MURRAY

Assistant to President

The Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company

Baltimore, Md.

White S. C.

Sirs:

In a recent article (June 22) you credited

South Carolina with 55% colored population, which is rather untimely, when for the first time in the state's history the majority of the population, as shown by the 1930 census, is 54% white. . . .

FRANK H. GIBBS

Columbia, S. C.

TIME's figure for South Carolina's black population was wrong, but so is Reader Gibbs's. The Census Bureau reports 996,856 whites, 1,009,718 Negroes, 3,247 other races, or 49.6% 50.2% and .2%.—Ed.

Br'er

Sirs:

Quite often, in TIME, I see Foreign Minister Briand referred to as "BR'ER."

Some of my French friends in Paris have asked me why. I wonder if you would be willing to let us know the origin of this name.

RALPH F. GOW

Paris, France

Because Aristide Briand is quite as foxy, perhaps foxier than famed Br'er Fox in the *Uncle Remus* tales (Author Joel Chandler Harris), TIME terms him "Br'er Briand."

French readers may not know that "Br'er" is the negro dialect contraction of "Brother," that its playful application to a foxy statesman is not extinct in U. S. political usage.—Ed.

Public Enemy Fay

Sirs:

On p. 9 of TIME for June 29, are pictures of six prominent New Yorkers.

Can you tell me if Larry Fay is now or was during last summer a fugitive from New York? I am positive that I saw him on July second and third at McCall, Idaho and again at Payette during the early part of October. I conversed with him at McCall without knowing who he was except that he was a stranger there.

KARL H. SMITH

Miami, Fla.

Public Enemy Fay may well have been in Idaho last autumn. He was at large, though under indictment for milk racketeering, of which he was acquitted in January. Last month Fay married Evelyn Crowell, actress; is now living at Carnegie Plaza apartments, Manhattan.—Ed.

Chinese Masons

Sirs:

In your issue of July 13 your correspondent refers to Chinese General Cohen being the only Chinese white Mason he knew of. The late Dr. Russell H. Conwell, former pastor of Temple Baptist Church, Philadelphia was also made a Mason in China. As a young man he was sent to China as a correspondent for a New York newspaper. He became very friendly with the captain of the vessel he sailed on and among

"CURT, CLEAR, COMPLETE"

—and the Subscription price is \$5 yearly

ROY E. LARSEN, CIRCULATION MGR., TIME, INC.
350 East 22nd Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

Please enter my subscription for TIME, for one year, and send me a bill (\$5.00).

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

WANTED—a \$10,000 Man

who can do the work of three \$5,000 men

WHILE times are getting better, the tough fact is that business will be in process of reducing its costs for many months to come.

Every organization will be replacing men who can do only average work with men who can do better than the average.

Six-cylinder men will be replaced by eight-cylinder men. One ten-thousand-dollar man will be employed to do the work of three five-thousand-dollar men.

Business today needs executives with fresh minds and up-to-date equipment. During the next five years, the new competition will make the fortunes of a lot of such men—and incidentally toss a lot of others on the scrap pile.

We are not exaggerating the demand for trained executives. So badly are they needed that the key men of business in this country have gone to extraordinary lengths in helping the Institute to train such executives. They have actually prepared for us a whole new Course, designed to meet the new conditions.

**A new Course for men
who want to become
independent in the
next 5 years**

Among the contributors to this new Course are:

ALFRED P. SLOAN, JR., *President*, General Motors Corporation.

FREDERICK H. ECKER, *President*, Metropolitan Life Insurance Company.

HON. WILL H. HAYS, *President*, Motion Picture Producers and Distributors of America, formerly U. S. Postmaster General.

BRUCE BARTON, *Chairman of the Board*, Batten, Barton, Durstine & Osborn, Inc., Advertising Agents.

GENERAL ROBERT I. REES, *Assistant Vice-*

President, American Telephone and Telegraph Company.

DR. JULIUS KLEIN, *The Assistant Secretary*, U. S. Department of Commerce.

HUBERT T. PARSON, *President*, F. W. Woolworth Company.

DAVID SARNOFF, *President*, Radio Corporation of America.

WILLIAM F. MERRILL, *President*, Remington Rand, Inc.

GENERAL SAMUEL McROBERTS, *Chairman of the Board*, Chatham Phenix National Bank & Trust Company.

Could any ambitious man fail to get something of value from contact with minds like these? The Institute puts the up-to-date methods and the priceless business experience of these men at your disposal.

The facts about the new Course and Service have been put into a booklet entitled, "What an Executive Should Know." Reading time: thirty minutes.

It is a book that should be read by every man who expects to win a secure place for himself in the next five years. It explains some of the changes which are taking place in the business world today. It tells how you can equip yourself to take your place in the new business structure with confidence and increased earning power. It contains the condensed results of 20 years' experience in helping men to forge ahead financially. We shall be glad to send you a copy of this book, which you may keep without charge.

Have you ever seriously considered enrolling with the Institute? Most men

are so busy making ends meet that they haven't time to prepare for the future. Why not take time now to investigate? The facts cost only a two-cent stamp and place you under no obligation.

*What can the Institute
do for me, and what
will it cost?*

Questions in your mind regarding Institute training are probably these:

What does the training consist of?

How much does it cost?

How long does it take?

Does it get results?

Briefly stated, the Institute gives you the same sort of business training you would receive at University Schools of Business Administration. The cost is small. The training is rapid. It is given to you as fast as you can take it. You can immediately put into practice what you learn.

Results of the training: One subscriber reports that his income went from \$4,000 to \$16,000. Another went from \$2,400 to \$8,400. Another went from \$3,600 to \$15,000. A fourth went from \$7,500 to \$20,000. These are typical, not unusual cases.

You owe it to yourself to find out what the Institute can do for you. Simply mail the coupon below.

To the Alexander Hamilton Institute, 488 Astor Place, New York City. (In Canada, address Alexander Hamilton Institute, Ltd., C. P. R. Building, Toronto.)

Send me "What an Executive Should Know," which I may keep without charge.

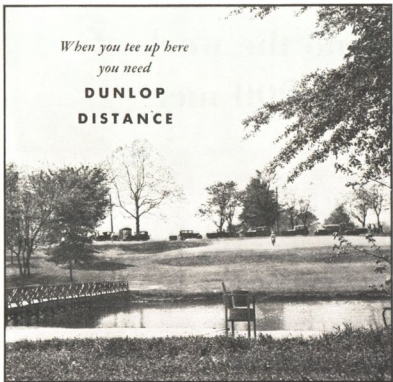
NAME.....
BUSINESS.....
ADDRESS.....
BUSINESS.....
POSITION.....

ALEXANDER HAMILTON INSTITUTE

FAMOUS WATERHOLES OF AMERICA...

*When you tee up here
you need*

**DUNLOP
DISTANCE**



*Eighteenth hole at famous East Lake Country Club, Atlanta, Georgia,
looking from tee across the lake to the green.*

ON the last threat to a good round you'll usually find Dunlop distance appreciated most. Great hazards produce great golfers and great golfers demand the best. Of course, distance is only one Dunlop advantage. Even more important is Dunlop's ability to hold its shape and retain its accuracy for hole after hole of gruelling punishment.

**IMPORTED DUNLOP
ONE DOLLAR**



MESH OR RECESSED MARKING

other things discussed Masonry, with the result that when they reached China Dr. Conwell expressed the desire to become a Free Mason. So the captain hunted up a lodge and entered, passed and raised Dr. Conwell in Free Masonry.

The Chinese are very loyal Masons. I heard of an American Mason that was found dead in China. There were no papers on him by which he could be identified but on his body was tattooed the name and number of his lodge in New York City. The Chinese Masons not only sent the body to New York City, but also sent a bodyguard of two Chinese Masons all the way to New York City with it. That is Fraternalism in its purest form.

EDWARD M. TAGGART

East Orange, N. J.

Reasoning v. Memory

Sirs:

In your issue of July 6 under the caption of "Simple Arithmetic" you opened up a matter which in our judgment is of vital importance.

The failure of potential teachers to pass an examination in the fundamentals of arithmetic in which the problems as given required absolutely no memory, i. e., they depended entirely for their solution upon reasoning, is serious enough.

Add to this the fact that these young people doubtless will ultimately pass some other examination and some of them become teachers of the very subject under discussion and the matter looks still more serious.

Of even greater importance, however, is the fact that we cannot blame this group of young people for not having passed the examination. The blame properly belongs and should be placed on that scheme of presentation of a fundamental and important subject which permits such a lamentable condition to exist.

This type of thing becomes even more serious as students progress into the so-called higher mathematics which is the fundamental tool through which an engineering manurance is wrought. The same abstract treatment with enormously increasing demand upon memory rather than a procedure which would develop a true physical concept of the matters handled is continued and, indeed, the algebraic complication, the rapidity with which the subject is presented and the enormous amount of matter covered make it virtually impossible for men without excellent memories to pass their mathematics examination.

All of this is diametrically opposed to the mental processes through which much of our higher mathematics were developed.

Descartes and Newton to a large extent laid the foundation of our so-called higher mathematics. So revolutionary were the mathematical achievements that their contemporaries in trying to follow their mathematics quite overlooked the philosophical and physical approach which their work permitted and, indeed, invited and handed down their abstractions rather than their practicalities.

It is for this reason that we in our work have mechanized and visualized the higher mathematics not with any thought of displacing the conventional treatment but rather to free it from that smoke screen of detailed processes which obscure the prodigious ability of its machinery. . . .

JOHN MARTIN BARR
President

The Integrach Co.
Cleveland, Ohio

Japanese Silkies

Sirs:

In reference to your "Queer Drugs" on p. 24 of July 6 issue in regard to a Japanese Silky fowl. This bird has a normal tail, and is not to be confused with the Yokohama or Phoenix chicken of which there is a specimen in the Tokyo museum with a tail covert length of 17 ft. 3 in.

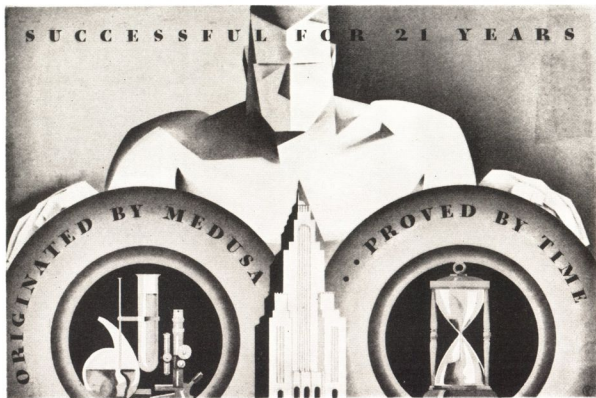
Also the Silky fowl is not particularly rare in this country. Prize-winning specimens of the very best blood seldom run over \$25.

While on this subject I might say that the bluish meat of this bird, tho not attractive to the eyes is very attractive to the palate, resembling partridge flesh.

HENRY SILVERTHORNE

Riverside, Ill.

P.S. Another very curious quality of this bird is its feathers which are webless and resemble the down on a baby chick—thus Silky Fowl.



● How to make good Waterproofed Concrete and Mortar by an economical and practical method? This was the problem solved in 1910 by the Research Laboratories of the Medusa Portland Cement Company when they perfected Medusa *Waterproofed* Portland Cements, White and Gray . . . These *Waterproofed* Portland Cements are manufactured by grinding in Medusa Waterproofing with Medusa White and Gray Portland Cements during the process of manufacture . . . Time alone can prove the effectiveness of waterproofing. Medusa *Waterproofed* Portland Cements have been "SUCCESSFUL FOR 21 YEARS". . . Hundreds of thousands of homes, public and industrial buildings of stucco, concrete and masonry construction have been made absolutely waterproof with these *Waterproofed* Portland Cements . . . To those contemplating building, our book "HOW TO MAKE GOOD WATER-PROOFED CONCRETE" will be sent without obligation or cost.

MEDUSA PORTLAND CEMENT CO., 1002 Engineers Bldg., Dept. A., Cleveland, O.
Manufacture of Medusa Gray Portland Cement (Plain and Waterproofed); Medusa Waterproofing (Powder or Paste); Medusa White Portland Cement (Plain and Waterproofed); Medusa Portland Cement Paint; Medusa-Mix, the Masonry Cement; and Medusa Stucco Cement.



MEDUSA

WATERPROOFED PORTLAND CEMENTS

• *White and Gray* •

SUCCESSFUL FOR 21 YEARS





For cool evenings . . . days of moderate temperature . . . town and country wear . . .

Dobbs recommends a felt hat of light weight and coloring as a correct and comfortable variation in summer headwear.

Dobbs SUMMERWETHER is light as a feather, soft as a kitten's ear. Expertly felted and finished by hand, SUMMERWETHER wears well and long, lends itself to your own shaping easily and smartly. In a wide variety of attractive new shades suitable for summer and early fall. \$10.

D O B B S
H A T S

REPRESENTATIVES IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL CITIES



Gang's Violins

Sirs:

In your review of the Ziegfeld *Follies*, July 13 issue, you refer to the Britton Gang Orchestra as "breaking peanut brittle violins."

Well sir, we'd like to invite you, or anyone designated by you, to take one of these so-called "peanut brittle" violins and do the things we do with them. That would prove to you, more than anything we could say here that the instruments we use are regulation violins and the only reason they smash with such apparent ease is because we've had a lot of practice doing it.

And because we think you'll be interested in this information, the type of violins that we break are generally used by beginners in violin instruction and cost from \$10 to \$15 each in retail stores. We purchase them by the gross and at greatly reduced prices.

When bigger and better violins are made the Brittons will smash them!

FRANK & MILT BRITTON

New York City

It Flies

Sirs:

Just an actual story to show how popular *TIME* is here. I bought my *TIME* Saturday at noon. I began reading and walking to my restaurant. A gentleman stopped me and said he was in a hurry and wanted his *TIME* and wondered if I'd sell out. I did, and knowing I would have to wait for dinner, I decided to go back and buy another *TIME*. I did and while I was eating a gentleman picked it up and began reading it. All at once he said: "Say, this isn't a half bad magazine. I never saw it before. Why don't they advertise? How much do you want for it?" With the money of *TIME* No. 2 I bought still another. I went back to work at the newsstand (newspapers only) and read over to *Foreign Affairs* (I read *True* Chinese-wise, *your savee*) and then had to wait on a lady. After doing that I sat down and grabbed for my *TIME* but instead I found still another gentleman with 15c in his outstretched hand. "Here," he said, "for *TIME*," and walked away. I hurried over to the magazine dealer to buy another *TIME* but he was out and only Saturday—two days before publication date. I am now *True*-less and don't feel rich without having done *TIME* the once over. Will you please send me my *TIME* No. 4 dated July 6, 1931, in order to put me into good spirits again.

HENRY G. STONER, JR.

Chautauqua, N. Y.

P.S. The newsstand where *TIME* is sold here is the "Chautauqua Bookstore, Chautauqua, N. Y." I know they can sell more *TIME*s. Please look into the matter. Certainly *TIME* lies!

To Hospitals

Sirs:

After enjoying *TIME* and *FORTUNE* myself, I file *FORTUNE* for reference, and find its mailing container extremely handy for sending old copies of *TIME* and other magazines to local hospitals for convalescents. Any of your readers who adopt this suggestion should mail them as second-class matter (3 oz. for 1c) and not try to parcel post them as I did, necessitating two trips to the Post Office, to correct my carelessness.

New York City

W. E. COX

TIME

The Weekly Newspaper
(Orig. U. S. Pub. Off.)

Editor: Henry R. Luce.

Managing Editor: John S. Martin.
Associates: John Shaw Billings, Laird S. Goldsborough, Parker Lloyd-Smith, Myron Weiss. Weekly Contributors: Elizabeth Armstrong, Carlton J. Balliett Jr., Noel F. Busch, David Carter, Washington Dodge II, Mary Fraser, Albert L. Furst, David W. Hughes Jr., E. D. Kennedy, Peter Mathews, T. S. Matthews, Frank Norris, Francis de N. Schroeder, Cecilia A. Schwind, Fred Smith, S. J. Woolf.

Correspondence pertaining to editorial content should be sent to 205 East 42nd Street, New York. Subscription rates: One year in the U. S. and possessions, also Cuba, Mexico, Panama, Dominican Republic, Haiti, Spain, Central 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.

THE MAGAZINE FOR HORSEMEN

ESTABLISHED 1927



FOR THE FIFTH successive year, the magazine *POLO* is devoting itself meticulously (though certainly not ponderously) to the sportsman and his horse. For the fifth successive year, *POLO* is tending to its business — which is to tell something not available in any other publication about horse shows, hunting, steeplechasing, racing, and the great galloping game from which it takes its name — boldly eschewing the more prevalent practice of housing between one set of covers Society, real estate, interior decoration, gardening, dogs, aviation, travel, yachting, golf and tennis and bathing, and an occasional slightly bewildered horse.

At 2.15 o'clock on January 15 last, further to strengthen the truly sporting foundations of this Magazine for Horsemen, *POLO* was purchased by a syndicate of Americans devoted to the horse (including some of the best known sportsmen, and soundest business minds, in the land).

Within five months — in the month of June, to be exact — *POLO* had the biggest issue in its history. Over the corresponding issue of 1930, June showed an increase of 116% in advertising revenue, an increase of 173% in circulation.

In July, when other magazines reported losses averaging from twenty to fifty per cent., *POLO* showed an increase over the corresponding issue in 1930 of 41% in advertising, an increase of 71% in circulation.

The August issue, now going to press, shows an increase in advertising revenue over August of 1930 of nearly 100%, an increase in circulation of 51%.

September will be the biggest issue in the

history of *POLO*. Advertising space already reserved exceeds that of the record-breaking issue in June, already exceeds the total published in *POLO*'s "International Issue" of a year ago.

Why?

The magazine *POLO* goes to the richest market in the world. *POLO* goes to sportsmen over the face of the globe, from the polo players of America to the great land-owners of Argentina, the nobility of England, the bankers of Europe, the Maharajas of India, Frederick Wilhelm of Hohenzollern, le Duc de Toledo. *POLO* goes to those active men and women of the world who find the horse a subject of absorbing interest, an outlet for thought and energy, an object for expenditure in keeping with their mode of living.

POLO goes to these people and is read by them, because in a handsome and distinctive format *POLO* provides news and information, comment and instruction, photographs and sketches, to say nothing of amusement, that cannot be found in any other publication. And *POLO* provides nothing else; no side-lines; just horse shows, hunting, steeplechasing, racing, breeding, polo, the horse sports of ladies and gentlemen.

For the information of advertisers determined to reach a market that will always have money, and will always spend it, the September issue of *POLO* will excel all others in size, news, interest, and service. It will appear at the time of the great Open Championship polo tournament at historic Meadow Brook, the climax of an American polo season that extends the year 'round from New York to Los Angeles, from Minneapolis to San Antonio, to Miami. Advertising forms will close on August 17.

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180 MADISON AVENUE · NEW YORK

IT COST BILLIONS OF DOLLARS TO BUILD

YET YOU CAN USE IT FOR A FEW CENTS A DAY



EVERY TIME you telephone you share the benefits of a nation-wide communication system using eighty million miles of wire and employing four hundred thousand people. It represents a plant investment of more than four thousand million dollars, yet you can use a part of it for as little as five cents . . . for considerably less on a monthly service basis.

The organization that makes efficient telephone service possible is called the Bell System, yet it is as truly yours as if it were built specially for you. For every telephone message is a direct contact between you and the person you are calling.

At any hour of the day or night, the telephone stands ready and waiting to carry your voice to any one of twenty million other telephone users in this

country. It knows no rest or sleep, or class or creed. All people—everywhere—may use it equally. Its very presence gives a feeling of security and confidence and of nearness to everything. Many times during the day or week or month, in the ordinary affairs of life and in emergencies, you see the value of the telephone and realize the indispensable part it plays in every business and social activity.

The growth of the Bell System through the past fifty-five years and the constant improvement in service may well be called one of the great achievements of this country. Greater even than that are the policies, improvements and economies that make this service possible at such low cost.

Of all the things you buy, probably none gives so much for so little as the telephone.

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TIME

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NATIONAL AFFAIRS

THE PRESIDENCY

Stream Crossed

When is Europe's business the business of the U. S.?

Steadfastly since the Versailles Peace Conference (1919) the Republican Party has answered, "Never, except in such specific matters as naval equipment and narcotics control." But the U. S. has \$1,350,000,000 invested in Germany. And Herbert Hoover has moved around the world enough to appreciate how, increasingly, Europe's business affects U. S. business. As France well guessed, it was not pure altruism that made a Republican U. S. President call for an international debt holiday to save Germany from fiscal chaos. Through the breach in U. S. isolation thus made, and encouraged by almost solid national sentiment behind him, President Hoover last week marched another, longer step away from G. O. P. tradition. He sent his Secretaries of State and Treasury formally to London to confer with the ministers of Europe on Europe's crisis (see p. 14).

The President's move was in response to an invitation from Great Britain to confer with the six major signatories of the Young Plan—Britain, France, Belgium, Italy, Japan, Germany. President Hoover's debt holiday plan had started the rescue work but more was now needed. Germany wanted a big loan. Private bankers were reluctant to advance her cash until her political and economic stability was more assured. France was haggling for "political guarantees" before she would agree to a German loan. Apparently it was thought that the presence of the U. S., reluctant to discuss European politics, would cut short France's haggling. Apparently sensing this, France preceded the London conference with one of her own, in Paris.

When President Hoover read the London invitation, he quickly called to the White House Acting Secretary of State Castle and Acting Secretary of the Treasury Mills. Had they needed a picture of the U. S. position to help them arrive at their decision, they could have done no better than to send out for a copy of *London Punch*, whose main cartoon often has all the authority and conciseness of a leader in the august *London Times*. *Punch* had depicted a kindly President Hoover carrying nice old Dame Europa in his arms across the waters of world-wide Depression (see cut). Beneath the cartoon were these lines:

Dame Europa: I hope I'm not taking you out of your way, sir.

President Hoover: Not at all, Madam. Your way is my way.

Having decided not to drop the old lady in midstream but to trudge on to shore, President Hoover had more transatlantic telephoning to do. Statesman Stimson had arrived in Paris from Italy. Secretary of the Treasury Mellon was



London Punch

U. S. PRESIDENT & FRIEND

He decided not to drop her.

still resting at Cap Ferrat, after his arduous nocturnal negotiations on the debt holiday. After three long calls to Paris, President Hoover announced:

Secretary Stimson will attend the conference in London to consider the present emergency problems in Central Europe. I have asked Secretary Mellon, if consistent with his plans, also to attend in order

that we may have the benefit of his advice. It is our understanding that the conference is limited entirely to questions of the present emergency.

Secretary Mellon was walking in his daughter's rose garden when Secretary Stimson telephoned him from Paris, gave him his President's message. The old gentleman was surprised. He said to newsmen as he started wearily for Paris: "I didn't think I'd be needed while Mr. Stimson was there." Undersecretary Mills, in Washington, was sorry and worried. "If this thing goes on," he said, "they'll be bringing him home in a box."

In Washington, newsmen clamored for more detailed information from the White House as to what U. S. participation in the London conference meant. Acting Secretary Castle explained as well as he could. Of course there would be no "foreign entanglements," but the discussion would be very broad. Would Secretaries Stimson & Mellon be limited to economic topics? No, they were free to talk world politics. Their rôle would be that of mediators and harmonizers trying to work out a "reasonable plan" whereby Germany could receive a loan and thus help bring the Hoover debt holiday to fruition. Over & over it was reiterated that President Hoover's only motive was to bring better times to the U. S. by alleviating the world-wide Depression.

Once in, President Hoover gave himself up wholly to the London conference. He sent word to Ambassador Dawes, vacationing in Evanston, Ill., to get back to London immediately. By telephone Secretary Stimson reported two or three times a day to the White House on the preliminary negotiations in Paris between the French and German ministers. When he detailed a French plan whereby, to get a loan, Germany must declare a political truce for ten years against the Versailles Treaty and the status quo of Europe guaranteed by the other powers, President Hoover looked glum, said something about such an idea being "unacceptable" to the U. S. Nor, he indicated, would the U. S. act as guarantor on any German loan, because that could be done only by act of Congress.

Two days before the London conference, Ambassador Edge telephoned the White House from Paris that "things look all right." President Hoover packed up and went happily to the Rapidan for the week-end. With him he took Governor Eugene Meyer of the Federal Reserve Board to discuss U. S. participation in any German loan. Also taken along for an emergency was Miss Anne Shanley, one of the President's alert stenographers.

President Hoover stayed on an extra night at his camp when his telephone line

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National Affairs—(Continued)

was cut in on a call from Paris to the State Department and he heard Secretary Stimson report: "The atmosphere here is good. There is nothing at the moment to be pessimistic about. The meeting of the French Premier and German Chancellor was perfectly pleasant and agreeable."

President Hoover's flat-footed entry into the European emergency put Old Guardsmen into something between a shiver and a sweat. They openly hoped Secretaries Stimson and Mellon would use "discretion." Democratic Senator Caraway of Arkansas, always a political stinger, mocked: "It's perfectly consistent to have Stimson and Mellon take part in a conference on European political matters. Isn't this a foreign administration? Isn't everything in the Government being run from Paris and Berlin and London? Only, I hope when they get all through attending to the affairs of the rest of the world, they'll find time to devote a little attention to the people of the U. S."

HUSBANDRY

25¢ Wheat

Kansas farmers, in the midst of harvesting a record-breaking crop of 200,000,000 bu. of wheat last week, were getting 25¢ per bu. cash for their product. On the Chicago Board of Trade July futures dipped to 50½¢, the lowest figure since the exchange first opened in April 1848. Around Hutchinson, Kans. the country was dotted with great mounds of wheat—10,000 bu. to the pile—which had been dumped out of doors for lack of elevator space. At Bucklin, one Forrest Kennett got his name in the papers by scoring a 27¢ per bu. offer, decorating his truck with jackasses labelled "Farm Board" and "Wheat Farmer," and driving away with the tail board down so his load dribbled out through the town's streets. Here & there growers plowed their crop under rather than take the loss of harvesting it. In Pratt County one Marvin Shetterly, unable to harvest his 125-acre stand, watched 2,800 bu. bring \$100 at auction—about 3½¢ per bu. or less than the cost of the seed. Declared Governor Woodring: "There is panic in the midst of plenty."

Such was the price wheatmen in Texas and Oklahoma as well as Kansas had to pay for their bull-headed refusal to heed the Federal Farm Board's plea to reduce acreage. Over & over had they been warned that the bottom would drop out of their staple market if they persisted in overproduction. Now they were literally reaping as they had sowed.

To make matters worse the Department of Agriculture last week dismally announced: "The present prospects point to another year of very low prices. No bumper crop is expected for the world as a whole but the very large stocks remaining in North America, Argentina and Australia promise a plentiful world supply."

The total wheat crop of the U. S. is likely to be one of the largest of recent

years and to provide a large surplus over domestic requirements."

Observers in Kansas, however, noted one new sign last week. Instead of plowing in their stubble immediately after the



Ash Stud o

HICKMAN PRICE

Combines, 25; tractors, 50; trucks, 100; men, 250; acres, 23,000.

harvest preparatory to seeding next year's crop, many a farmer was letting his wheat fields stand idle and barren as if he did not intend to plant again. One explanation of this unusual post-harvest inaction was that producers had received so little for their 1931 crop that they could not finance the start of their 1932. In that event Kansas next year would see a large involuntary reduction of wheat acreage.

Low prices, however, did not deter the tycoons of southwestern wheat production from harvesting crops larger than ever. By far the biggest wheat farmer in Texas is Hickman Price, oldtime newsmen (New York Sun, Nashville Democrat) who three years ago gave up a \$50,000 per year job with Fox Film to apply modern industrial methods to husbandry in the Panhandle. Last year smart, efficient Mr. Price harvested 17,000 acres in Deaf Smith, Castro and Swiss counties. Last week he was getting in a 500,000-bu. crop from 23,000 acres. Next year he plans to expand to 30,000 acres. He believes that intensive cultivation and proper use of mechanical equipment should produce wheat at 10¢ per bu.

To get in his 500,000 bu. Farmer Price uses 25 combines, all painted a glittering silver and labelled HICKMAN PRICE. Fifty tractors do the heavy hauling. A crew of 250, including mechanics and factory "trouble-shooters" keep this mechanical army moving by day, cleaned, serviced, repaired by night. Their sleeping quarters are wheeled about with them from one section of the farm to another. Five motorcycles carry special messengers back and forth across the miles of wheat land with reports to Mr. Price on the progress of the harvest. One hundred

trucks haul the wheat to Kress where Mr. Price sells it direct to the big city terminals in carload lots at a price 5¢ or 6¢ per bu. above that which the small farmer gets at the local elevator.

George and Henry Hitch of Guymon are Oklahoma's biggest wheat producers. This year they are harvesting 85,000 bu. from 4,500 acres, about the same as last year. Officials last week estimated that Oklahoma's acreage (3,750,000) in wheat will be reduced 30% next year because farmers cannot finance larger plantings.

In Kansas, Wheat Farming Co. of Hays is the largest corporate producer. Last year it worked 25,000 acres. This year it harvested 32,500 acres. William Layton of Salina and Simon Fishman of Greeley County are tied as the State's biggest individual wheat producers. Each has 10,000 acres.

A rival of Hickman Price in winter wheat acreage is James Jelinek who was waiting last week to harvest his 28,800-acre kingdom near Alliance, Neb. Mr. Jelinek uses 20 tractors, 14 combines, 12 trucks, 40 men. His harvest is 620,000 bu. He has his private elevator on the Burlington track.

Meanwhile in Washington wheat prices produced political palpitations. The drive to get the Government to DO SOMETHING was centred on Farm Board Chairman Stone. But Mr. Stone's head and heart were steeled against the clamor. He persisted in his refusal to hold all stabilized wheat off the market, explained that only small sales were being made to millers, that the Board would not sell in competition with the 1931 crop at current prices. Said he: "There is no price to which wheat might fall that would persuade the Board to resume stabilization buying. . . . Wheat is selling too low. Farmers can make more by feeding it to live stock. If they would hold back their wheat, it would tend to help prices." But farmers remembered that the Board had advised the same holding process last year and those who did not sell in the first rush lost progressively more and more thereafter.

What disturbed President Hoover most was a new note of attack sounded by the erstwhile friendly Kansas City Star. Editorialized the Star: "If the U. S. can relieve Germany of \$750,000,000 in debts, the Government can afford to pay \$60,000,000 to hold back its wheat. If a foreign nation is entitled to a moratorium the American farmer should have one."

Apparently in reply to the Star, President Hoover soon telegraphed Kansas Senator Capper: "A considerable part of the price difficulties of Kansas wheat farmers is due to the present paralysis of the export market arising from economic crisis in Central Europe. . . . The major problem has been solved by aid given to Germany in postponement of reparations. . . . and I am confident we will bring about a solution to the remaining difficulties. I know of no greater immediate service to the Kansas farmer than re-establishment of normal economic life in that [German] quarter."

*Previous record low: 50½¢ set July 26, 1894.

National Affairs—(Continued)

CRIME

Alibis

From the criminals' lexicon comes this saw: *You can always buy an alibi.* Whether bought or not, simple alibis twice in a month have overridden masses of condemning evidence gathered by the State of New York.

When New York City's public was convinced that Harry Stein and Samuel Greenberg were guilty of the much-publicized killing of Vivian Gordon (TIME, March 9 *et seq.*), a Bronx jury three weeks ago chose to believe alibis presented by the accused men's sisters rather than the testimony of one Schlitten, who said he had driven the car while Harry Stein throttled the girl.

Equally convinced was the State public that pasty-faced Jack ("Legs") Diamond, on trial at Troy, was guilty of torturing Farmer Grover Parks because of an applejack-whiskey war. Carefully Attorney General John James Bennett Jr., specially ordered by Governor Roosevelt to rid the Catskills of gangsters (TIME, May 11), had prepared evidence that Diamond himself strung the farmer up, himself lit matches and held them under the farmer's wriggling feet, himself set fire to Parks's old-fashioned underdrawers. Three State witnesses placed Diamond near the scene of the crime around the time it happened. Five men, including a "physio-therapist" and a jobless street-cleaning commissioner, presented the alibi: that Diamond was in Albany, many miles away. The jury voted "Not Guilty." Attorney General Bennett declared himself "stunned! . . . But I intend to continue the prosecution." Observers thought he would try to get perjury indictments for those who came forward with Diamond's alibi.

CORRUPTION

Fall to Jail

One evening last week a black ambulance drew up beside a big red brick house in El Paso, Tex. Out of the house and down the steps a few minutes later hobbled a feeble old man. He wore pajamas and a green smoking jacket. A white hat rested on his stringy white hair. Friends lifted him gently into the car. He lay down on the stretcher. In beside him got a pretty 17-year-old girl. A motorcycle policeman escorted the ambulance as it drove off in the dusk. Later a somberly dressed woman came out of the house. She was crying. She got into another automobile, went trailing after the ambulance.

Thus did Albert Bacon Fall, broken in health and reputation, at last start for the New Mexico State penitentiary at Santa Fe accompanied by his granddaughters Martha and followed by his grieving wife. The night was spent at what was once his great ranch at Three Rivers. Two days later the erstwhile Secretary of the Interior entered the grim grey institution at the foot of the Sangre de Cristo range to pay the penalty for taking a \$100,000

bribe from Oilman Edward Laurence Donnelly almost ten years ago.

Earlier in the week in Washington there was much judicial juggling of Fall's one-year sentence. Army physicians upon examination had found him suffering from chronic tuberculosis, chronic pleurisy, arthritis and arteriosclerosis. To keep him in a dry climate and out of humid Washington's jail, a considerate judge changed his sentence to a year & a day. This technicality gave Attorney General Mitchell authority to designate the New Mexico penitentiary for his imprisonment. The change also brought Convict Fall under the Federal parole law which meant he could be released in four months. Still pending against him, however, is a \$100,000 fine. To clear that debt without paying it, Bribee Fall must remain an extra 30 days in jail and take the pauper's oath.

Before Fall started for Santa Fe, President Hoover received a petition for his pardon signed by every member of the New Mexico Legislature, Senators Cutting and Bratton and Governor Seligman. In view of the President's denunciation of public betrayers when he dedicated the Harding tomb last month, it was not considered likely that he would be clement.

Fall's last few days as a free man were not happy. Clad in pajamas, his face covered with a white stubble, a bottle of strychnine (heart stimulant) beside him, he spent his time in a big arm chair while the women of his household moaned their despair. He chewed an old cigar stump as he told newsmen: "I'll go through with it but it may get me down. It's a relief to have it all settled. I am an innocent man being persecuted. Oh yes, I have many friends in Santa Fe but I hope I won't find them in the pen there."

News cameramen about the place caused the Falls great annoyance. One evening while Fall's daughter was watering the

political reminiscences of the time when his good friend Warren Gamaliel Harding promoted him from Senate to the Cabinet. According to Fall, President Harding first wanted to make him Secretary of State "because we had played poker together."

Fall's version of how Herbert Hoover got into the Harding Cabinet: Harding first proposed him to a small Republican group. Fall immediately concurred. Senator Smoot insisted he should be "built up first as a Republican." Later a deadlock for Secretary of the Treasury developed between Charles Gates Dawes, whom Harding favored, and George Reynolds. Pennsylvania's Senators Knox and Penrose brought out Andrew William Mellon as a compromise candidate. Fall went to them, suggested "political reciprocation" whereby he would use his influence with Harding to get Mellon named if they in return would support Hoover.

Fall objected to Harding's appointment of Harry Micajah Daugherty as Attorney General. Said he to the President: "Give him something else for Heaven's sake. I don't believe he knows enough law to be Attorney General." Thus described by Fall was a subsequent Cabinet meeting during the 1922 coal strike which Daugherty sought to break with Federal injunctions:

"Next time Daugherty came into Cabinet meetings he found things pretty hot.

"He has laid this Cabinet, Mr. President," I said, 'open to criticism. I think he should be reprimanded right here.'

"I added that if the Attorney General were going to be permitted to do such high-handed, damn-foul things, my resignation was in.

"I feel much along the same line," said Secretary Hoover.

"You don't know any law!" I shouted at Daugherty, "and you can't learn any. You say you will take 'your army' of



Underwood & Underwood

Keystone

Keystone

FALL, HARDING & DAUGHERTY

President to Interior Secretary: "I wish you wouldn't ride the Attorney General."

flowers, she turned the hose on a fig tree and doused a hidden camera. A disgruntled photographer let fly a stone that grazed the sprinkler's side. Police were called in. They found Fall sitting with a shotgun across his knees, ready to shoot down any cameraman who came on the premises.

Last week the North American Newspaper Alliance began publication of Fall's

marshals, and settle this strike. Why, man, they're not "your marshals."

"Daugherty gripped the sides of his chair. President Harding looked at me sternly. He looked like a school teacher after a bad boy.

"'Albert,' he said, dropping the formal 'Mr. Secretary,' 'I want to see you after this meeting.'

National Affairs—(Continued)

"When we were alone, he said: 'I wish you wouldn't ride the Attorney General like that.' I apologized.

"One day, following a Cabinet meeting, President Harding said, looking back at the big vacant room and the empty chairs:

"'Albert, every man around that table except yourself—and you don't count because you're from a little state with no influence—has his eye on my job. They all hope some day to be President—including that little fellow at the end of the table.'

"The 'little fellow at the end of the table,' seldom speaking but always awake to everything said, was Calvin Coolidge, then Vice President."

TRANSPORTATION

Ex Parte 103

The dark-walled, court-like hearing room on the eleventh floor of the Interstate Commerce Commission building in Washington normally seats 200 spectators. Last week, however, 500 rail executives, lawyers, traffic experts, clerks, shippers, statisticians and newshawks jostled and crowded their way into this chamber to witness the opening of the biggest railroad rate case in a decade. The thermometer outside on Pennsylvania Ave. stood at 98°. Everyone was in his shirtsleeves and a frank sweat. The mahogany paint melted from the metal chairs, stained many a pair of linen trousers. On the dais which runs the width of the room sat I. C. Commissioner Balthasar Henry Meyer, presiding, flanked by Commissioners Ernest Irving Lewis and William Erwin Lee, assigned to the case. Commissioner Lee kept himself cool by waving a silk fan. Sitting in on the case unofficially was Commissioner Joseph Eastman, most liberal and conscientious member of the I. C. C. Present also by invitation were seven representatives of the State Railroad Commissions throughout the land.

The case under consideration was docketed as *Ex Parte 103*. It contained the petition of Class I railroads in the U. S. for a horizontal (i.e. blanket) 15% freight rate increase (*TIME*, May 18 *et seq.*). The first hearings were called last week for the carriers to show that they were in desperate financial straits and needed as an emergency measure more revenue to keep out of bankruptcy. That the roads had reached an economic crisis was repeated in a dozen different ways by a dozen different witnesses put on the stand by Henry Wolf Bikle who, as the carriers' chief counsel, stage-managed the presentation of evidence.

First witness was Dr. Julius Hall Parmelee, director of the Bureau of Railway Economics, who discussed the fall in the value of rail securities to a point where they might soon become ineligible for legal investment by savings banks and trusts. A great grumbly thunderstorm broke in the middle of Dr. Parmelee's testimony, drowned out his monotone of figures but cooled everyone off.

To present the rail security issue from the investor's angle Edward Dickinson

Duffield, big-bodied president of Prudential Insurance Co. of America, was placed on the stand by the carriers. As chairman of the Emergency Committee on Railroad Investments of Life Insurance Companies



A. C. P. & A.

PRUDENTIAL'S DUFFIELD

"If the credit of the roads cannot be conserved . . ."

and Mutual Savings Banks, he said he spoke for 50,000,000 policy holders and 15,000,000 depositors whose institutions held about one third of the roads' \$10,-783,000,000 outstanding bonds. Pointing to the reduced margin of safety between earnings and fixed charges, Mr. Duffield declared: "If the credit of the roads cannot be conserved, we cannot continue to furnish them with new funds necessary for their maintenance and development. . . . An emergency exists. . . . Present earnings are wholly inadequate to support railroad credit."

Because they were the co-authors of the carriers' petition Railroad Presidents John Jeremiah Pelley (New York, New Haven & Hartford), Henry Alexander Scandrett (Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul & Pacific) and Whiteford R. Cole (Louisville & Nashville) appeared to repeat orally their written arguments for a rate increase. Mr. Pelley, speaking for all eastern roads, contended that the rate increase was sought only to tide the roads over to better times and avert wage cuts. Spokesman for all Western lines, Mr. Scandrett testified that the carriers asked for a rate increase only as "a last resort" to save their credit structure. He felt that the I. C. C. should not interest itself too much in Industry's ability to pay a higher charge, as the roads would adjust that matter to meet individual conditions among shippers. Efforts to cross-examine Mr. Scandrett about wages were shut off by Commissioner Meyer on the ground that the Railway Labor Board and not the I. C. C. had jurisdiction on pay scales. Mr. Cole, representing all southern carriers, pleaded for swift action by the I. C. C., asked that no

exceptions be made for certain commodities lest the hearings degenerate into "an ordinary rate case." Said he: "The doctor will arrive only to find the patient dead." All three rail presidents plumed themselves on the fact that they had not asked for a rate high enough to guarantee what the law declares is a "fair return" (5½%).

Counsel Bikle proposed that *Ex Parte 103* be held open, if and after rate-upping is allowed, so that the I. C. C. could readjust freight charges to meet changing economic conditions. The rate increase, he argued, would thus not need to be considered permanent.

For its part, the I. C. C. expressed skepticism of the roads' claims of efficient and economical management by ordering an independent inquiry of its own. Three Commissioners, including Messrs. Lee and Eastman, were assigned to investigate the roads' methods of purchasing fuel and the prices paid, their handling of coal at tide-water, the use of private freight cars (oil, meat, milk, etc.), the construction of private sidings for shippers and the "spotting" of freight cars for certain industries.

Also last week the Commission ordered a revision of livestock freight rates. For the western trunk line territory whence come 40% of U. S. cattle, 60% of hogs, a 10% average upping was granted. Southwestern rates were cut 6%, while those in the Mountain-Pacific area were reduced 1½%.

RACES

In Tallapoosa

Black mixed with Red last week to make a bloody brew for Tallapoosa County, Ala. At a rural church in the woods outside Camp Hill several hundred Negroes met furtively by night. Ostensibly they came together to form a sharecroppers' union against what they were told was the oppression of white landowners. One Ralph Gray was posted outside as a picket. Inside, the management of the meeting was taken over by a black Communist from Chattanooga. He represented, he said, the "Society for the Advancement of Colored People." He told his auditors to demand social equality and white intermarriage. If they did not get what they demanded, they were to take it anyway.

To inflame his hearers more the speaker directed their attention to the death sentence passed on eight young blackmoors at Scottsboro for raping two white girls in a freight train (*TIME*, June 22). He denounced these sentences as "legal lynching," demanded that the black boys be retried by a black jury. Into such a frenzy of excitement and protest did he whip his audience that they were openly threatening the life of Governor Benjamin Meek Miller unless he released the condemned men.

At the height of the meeting Sheriff Kyle Young and his deputies arrived at the church to disperse the assembly as a menace to the white man's peace. Words passed between the sheriff and Picket Gray. A round of shots was fired in the

National Affairs—(Continued)

dark. Sheriff Young and a deputy fell wounded. So did Pickett Gray. From the church came a volley of fire. Deputies on the outside volleyed back. The Negroes inside the church went scampering away to cover through the night. Four of them were left behind wounded. The deputies burned the church to the ground. Later a posse sought Gray in his cabin. When they were met with a fusillade, they broke in, shot Gray dead. Next day 200 white men scoured the county with bloodhounds, rounded up 60 thoroughly terrified Negroes who had been at the meeting, jailed 32 on charges of attempted murder and assault, criminal conspiracy, and carrying concealed weapons. The four wounded fugitives had vanished. Camp Hill's police chief cryptically remarked: "They went out to chop stove wood and haven't returned yet."

By the end of the week most of Tallapoosa's Negro population had moved to neighboring counties. Still uncaptured was the Red black from Chattahoochee who had incited the outbreak.

Tallapoosa's racial clash produced reverberations outside Alabama. In New York the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People which has been conducting a legal defense of the Scottsboro convicts denied that it was connected in any way with the Camp Hill affair. It charged that Communist agitators were deliberately "muddling the matter" and warned that their tactics to win Negroes to Communism were "the best means in the world" for getting the Scottsboro boys hanged or mobbed. The International Labor Defense, a Red organization which has been exploiting the Scottsboro case for political purposes, said the Camp Hill meeting was instigated for economic reasons and that white landowners had ordered it broken up to suppress the idea of a share-croppers' union.

Meanwhile, bewildered by all the outcry their case was creating, the eight blackmoors of Scottsboro sat in death cells at Kilby prison waiting for the Supreme Court of Alabama to review their convictions next winter.

STATES & CITIES

Ouster Ousted

To be Mayor of Seattle is almost as perilous politically as to be Governor of Oklahoma. Two Oklahoma Governors have been impeached in eight years. Last week another Mayor of Seattle was jobless—the second to be recalled in 20 years—when Seattleites by a 3-to-2 majority voted Frank Edwards out of City Hall.

Seattle strongly favors municipal ownership of public utilities. It operates its own electric power and light plants, its own street railway system. For 20 years James Delmage Ross, onetime Yukon gold rusher, has served as Superintendent of City Light. A stout advocate of public ownership, he has fought many a gaudy fight with Stone & Webster's Puget Sound Power & Light Co. He has built up a political machine of his own; in fact no man or woman has within recent years

been elected Mayor of Seattle without first promising the reappointment of Superintendent Ross. Frank Edwards, running as the "businessman's candidate" in 1928, made that same pledge. Last March on



Acme-P. & A.

JAMES DELMAGE ROSS

Seattle will not do without him.

the eve of municipal election Mayor Edwards summarily dismissed Superintendent Ross for "inefficiency, disloyalty and wilful neglect." Nobody questioned Mayor Edwards' authority to discharge his Superintendent of City Light. What was questioned, though, were the reasons the Mayor gave for his action. Two ambitious young lawyers, M. A. Zioncheck and Frank Fitts, organized the Citizens' Municipal Utilities Protective League with the avowed purpose of having Mayor Edwards recalled. The charges were, among other things, that he had dismissed Mr. Ross under false pretenses and that he appointed an incompetent manager of the street railway system. Petitions were circulated and signed by more than 25,000 citizens.

Mayor Edwards' foes accused him of having gone over bag & baggage to the Power Trust. The Mayor raised a cry of "Communists!" against his accusers, charged them with being foes of private property. Vainly he tried to get the courts to block the recall ballot. William Randolph Hearst's *Post-Intelligencer* and the Scripps-Canfield *Star* vociferously favored the Mayor's recall while the conservative home-owned *Seattle Times* fumed against "foreign-owned press catering." Many a Seattleite was grieved to see this dirty municipal contest come to a head at the height of tourist season. In fact the recall election was postponed a week on protest of the Seattle Lodge of Elks, hosts for their order's national convention, because "the turmoil and agitation would have a most adverse effect" on the brother Elks' appreciation of the city.

With Edwards out, the City Council proceeded to choose its little presiding

officer, Robert Harlin, to be Mayor of Seattle until the next election. Born in England, Mayor Harlin sorted coal there in his youth, later served for years as president of the United Mine Workers of Washington State.

Immediately restored to office as Superintendent of City Light was James Delmage Ross, the 58-year-old Canadian whose dismissal started the municipal eruption.

TERRITORIES

Economics Over Politics

The *politico* of the Philippines is, with the possible exception of the same species in Porto Rico, the most politically-minded individual under the U. S. flag. Politics is his profession, his badge of honor. He practices it with a holy passion. Last week the ninth Philippine Legislature, packed with *politicos* dedicated to independence from the U. S., sat for the first time. As custom requires, Governor General Dwight Filley Davis appeared before a joint session of the House and Senate to deliver his legislative message. He was heard in stony silence and allowed to depart without applause. He had dared to affront *all politics* by suggesting that they drop politics and take up economics for a change.

Declared Governor Davis: "It is no time for mere eloquent speeches, for meaningless praise. Political phrasemaking and campaign catchwords must now yield to sound statesmanship. . . . For 30 years politics, not economics, have held the public attention. In our present critical condition economics must dominate politics. . . . Today our neighboring competitors have advanced so far beyond us in economic development that a number of years must pass before we can hope to equal them."

Governor Davis had hardly left the chamber when a great babble of dissent erupted. *Politicos* were openly resentful, began to threaten dreaded non-cooperation with the Governor General which would tie the Islands' legislative affairs into hard knots. Mr. Davis had recommended a long-term public works program ("Pork is an unsound foundation for roads"), repeal of the anti-trust laws, leasing of public lands for cultivation, private ownership of communications. But such hostility and displeasure were created by his message that it seemed unlikely that any of his recommendations would be executed by the Legislature. U. S. citizens in Manila blamed this development in part upon the new vitality injected into the independence movement by the visit of Senator Harry Bawrow ("Beets") Hawes (TIME, July 20).

Last week Governor Davis appointed to the insular Senate Jamalul Kiram, 66-year-old Sultan of Sulu, to represent the Philippines' Moslem population. Occupant of an ancient throne that once had wide temporal powers, the Sultan used to have 50 wives. Now he has but three. Representative of the Islands' pagan tribes in the House is Dr. Hilary Clapp, full-blooded Igorot.

FOREIGN NEWS

INTERNATIONAL

Underlining, Creating

Germany was not the only country affected by her economic plight last week. All banks closed in Hungary for three days. In Vienna the great Mercubank, largely owned by Berlin's closed Danat, shut its doors and begged for a six-month moratorium. Other banks suspended in Danzig and in Riga. The fire was coming dangerously close to France's allies in Central Europe: Poland, Yugoslavia, Czechoslovakia, who must be saved to preserve French military supremacy. Had France overstepped the mark by demanding, as the price of a further loan, political concessions from Germany which no German Cabinet could accept and remain in power? The world press seemed definitely anti-French last week. French editors received a little of the scorn they have heaped on the U. S. these many years, and it stung. Swarthy Premier Pierre Laval, the butcher's son who gave up extreme Socialism to be a disciple of Tardieu and Briand, complained:

"France is no Shylock. She merely demands some concrete expression of good will."

Britain was worried. The pound sterling fell to \$4.85½, lowest since Britain's return to the gold standard in 1925. A conference of experts had already been called to London to settle technical details of the Hoover Moratorium. The Labor Government supplemented this with a call for the Premiers or Foreign Ministers of Britain, France, Germany, Belgium, Italy, Japan and the U. S. to meet in London in an effort to avoid a world crisis.

Washington broke a 12-year precedent by officially delegating Secretary of State Stimson, Secretary of the Treasury Mellon, Ambassador to France Edge to the conference. Ambassador Dawes was ordered to leave Evanston, Ill., get back on the job in London as soon as possible (see p. 9). The world press hailed this as the breakdown of U. S. Isolation.

It was France's turn, and she moved, as usual, shrewdly. She waved not a 300-million, but a 500-million-dollar loan in the face of Germany, but she insisted that German Ministers must discuss this loan in Paris first before going on to the London conference. The gist of the French offer:

The U. S. Federal Reserve Board, the Bank of England, the Bank of France would collaborate on a Reichsbank credit of \$500,000,000. Since this must be a temporary loan it would be guaranteed by a covering loan from the Governments of Great Britain, France, the U. S., Belgium, Italy. The loan would be repaid in ten years, and would carry a mortgage on the receipts of the German customs.*

New Conditions. France was willing to stop talking about the Austro-German customs union and pocket battleships, for the nonce. Instead she phrased her po-

litical demands a little more politely: Germany must pledge not to increase her military budget, directly or indirectly, until after repayment of the loan.

Germany must agree to observe a "political moratorium" for the next ten years; i. e., there must be no more agitation for revision of the Treaty of Versailles, return of the Danzig corridor, return of German colonies, etc. etc.

Germany must agree to resume Young Plan payments immediately on the cessation of the Hoover Moratorium.

None of these conditions appeared in an official announcement last week, all were reported by British and U. S. newspapers. Even before the German emissaries left Berlin came a blunt statement from London:

"France's demand that control be established over German customs as one of the conditions in French participation in a loan to Germany will not be acceptable to the British Government."

Forced Smiles. The tenseness of the situation was obvious. Editors and statesmen all over Europe adopted the old U. S. device of elaborate optimism in the face of a crisis.

At Berlin's Friedrichstrasse railway station a great silent crowd saw off the first German Chancellor ever to visit Paris on an official mission.* As the Warsaw-Paris express pulled out a few strident voices called hopefully, "Alles Gute! Glückliche Reise!" ("Good luck; Pleasant Journey!")

On the train Chancellor Brüning and Foreign Minister Curtius insisted to reporters that they were going to Paris with full liberty of action.

"There have been no demands and no concrete proposal," said the Chancellor.

"We would not be on this train if any such demands had been made," added the Foreign Minister.

They staggered down the jolting train to the dining car, paid for their meal with French francs.

"Are you accepting German marks on this train?" asked a correspondent when the statesmen had left.

"No," said the brown-jacketed steward, sweeping cash into his little tin box, "but we will take them today if they're offered."

In Paris Premier Laval, Foreign Minister Briand and a dozen other French officials and the staff of the German Embassy were all at the Gare du Nord clutching the silk hats of diplomacy. There were a few jeers, a few shouts of *Vive La France!* Many more cried hopefully, *"Vive La Paix."*

In London, the Hoover Moratorium committee of experts, almost forgotten by newshawks, met and immediately adjourned. There was nothing for them to do while Europe's statesmen remained cloistered in Paris. Just what was hap-

pening in Paris reporters did not learn, though the air was thick with rosy generalities.

Smiling hard, Chancellor Brüning had a private interview with Premier Laval. Henry Lewis Stimson had conversations with British Foreign Secretary Henderson and M. Laval, in the course of which he defined the difference between a Conversation and a Conference:

"Mr. Henderson, as I understand it, Conversations are when you wear a blue suit and I a grey one, but a Conference is when we both wear frock coats."

The German delegation called after dinner at the U. S. Embassy. Shortly after their arrival stenographers were hastily summoned. No one wore a frock coat: it was apparently just a Conversation.

On Sunday devout Catholic Brüning attended mass at Notre Dame des Victoires, listened attentively to a sermon on the advantages of peace. Messrs. Stimson and Mellon left for London.

Statement. Monday morning came a joint statement from Chancellor Brüning and Premier Laval. Seldom has an official bulletin said so little so optimistically:

"... Right now the representatives of the two Governments have desired to underline their desire to create between them . . . conditions favorable to effective collaboration . . . and they have agreed to begin associating their efforts so that credit and confidence may be restored in an atmosphere of calm and security."

Observers interpreted this to mean that both France and Germany realized that this time an agreement *must* be reached; that it was no longer possible for France to leave Germany completely to her fate.

Both French and German delegations took the same train to London. Public smiles were even broader. Swarthy Laval waved a newspaper over his head and laughed out loud to the delight of photographers. German Foreign Minister Curtius had something real to smile about. Word had just reached him that he was for the first time a grandfather.

But gloomy was Scot MacDonald who opened the conference that night. Said he: "If we cannot find a solution to the present crisis it will be difficult to stay the flood before it has overwhelmed the whole of Central Europe, with consequences—social, political and financial—which no one can estimate. . . . Time is against us. Every day adds to the risk of a collapse which will be outside human control."

"France was the only power to make a suggestion," said Premier Laval tersely to French newshawks. But let no one think that "we have come to London to discuss disarmament or revision of the peace treaties."

Zion in Basle

Amid shouts and tears a chunky, goateed little British industrial chemist, Dr. Chaim Weizmann, was kissed and embraced by his followers last week as the 17th World Zionist Congress in Basle,

*Customs are the favorite U. S. security when lending money to Santo Domingo, Haiti, Nicaragua.

*Prince von Bismarck, first Chancellor of the German Empire, was in Paris as a conqueror when the German Empire was declared. When he entered the city he was merely Chancellor of Prussia.

Foreign News—(Continued)

Switzerland came to an end. For a fortnight 258 delegates had met in Basle's stately *Mustermesse* (sample fair) Hall, had emotionally and continually vociferated. Result: a change in presidents; no change in Zionism's complicated, diffuse political program.

Zionism's leaders must achieve their ends by diplomacy rather than action.



Keystone

DR. NAHUM SOKOLOV

"God save us from commissions and we'll save ourselves from pogroms!"

To carry out its program for a Jewish National Home in Palestine, Zionism is attempting to get money from world Jewry (its deficit is now \$4,000,000), and concessions from Great Britain, mandate-holder of Palestine. In the Balfour Declaration of 1917, Jewry was promised a permanent Jewish National Home in Palestine. But England, most Zionists agree, has reneged in the last two years. The Simpson Commission issued a report implying that the Zionist land policy in Palestine was harmful to the Arabs. The Passfield White Paper (TIME, Nov. 3), stalling for the moment all Zionist progress, caused Dr. Weizmann to resign as president of the World Zionist Organization. The subsequent, interpretative MacDonald Letter attempted to modify the harshness of the White Paper, but failed to suit most Jews. The problem of dealing with England divided last fortnight's Congress into two factions, focussed Zion's attention once more upon its need for strong leadership.

God Save Us! Arab-Jewish riots, Wailing Wall troubles, world Depression, the death of two great leaders (Baron Melchett and Louis Marshall) and the slowing-up of Zionism's executive machinery made Dr. Weizmann's presidency a difficult one. But many delegates believe he was too conciliatory. Boomed bass-voiced Rabbi Stephen Samuel Wise last fortnight at the Congress: "A vote for the administration of Dr. Weizmann is a vote for the present British régime! . . . An

eternal disgrace! . . . You have sat too long at British feasts!" Trembling, still pale from a recent throat operation, Dr. Weizmann hurried from the hall where he had been presiding, cried: "I could not stand it any longer! It is irresponsible and unpatriotic!" Then last week, after long hours of angry debate, a coalition of anti-Weizmannites gathered 118 votes and by electing Dr. Nahum Sokolow president made known their disapproval of the "eternal disgrace."

But had they insured a new policy? Few thought so: some said they would have voted for the *Mustermesse* janitor in order to have a new deal. Day after Dr. Sokolow's election the Congress elected an executive committee in which the majority are Weizmannites. Extremist in talk, the Congress had ended by becoming moderate in action, for the new president, 72-year-old Dr. Sokolow, is conservative, suave, quiet. Eminent among Jewish linguists and scholars, he has all his life been a journalist. Emotionally he spoke at the opening meeting, not in the statesman's but in the Hebraist's manner: "We are the oldest martyr people in the world! What pen can describe the wrongs and cruelties we have borne in the course of thousands of years? What good the nations have done us by such action as the Balfour Declaration is not kindness. Shall we now be driven into mistrust of mankind?" Pervertedly he quoted a Jew from Kishinev who cried: "God save us from commissions and we'll save ourselves from pogroms!"

Action is the simple program of the Revisionists, who are Dr. Weizmann's most violent opponents. They demand a national, autonomous Jewish state in Palestine. Zion, say they, may try once more to "play the game" with England, but let no one think (as does Dr. Weizmann) that the present situation is in the least bearable. Organizer and leader of the Revisionists is 50-year-old Russian-born Vladimir Jabotinsky. Kinetic, rambunctious, romantic, he is called the Hitler, the Mussolini of young Zionists. Round-faced, bespectacled, he is a poet and international journalist. He founded the Jewish Legion of the British Army, fought in Palestine during the World War, was imprisoned in the fortress of Acco for leading a Jewish defense corps against Arab attackers in Jerusalem in 1920. Viewed now as a firebrand, he is forbidden to return to Palestine.

Weizmann supporters called the Revisionists "Hiliterites" during the Congress last fortnight. Keeping obligingly in character, they shouted back: "Red slaves! Go to Moscow!" Impressively they arose during a later debate, walked out of the meeting just as dramatically as Hiliterites walked out of the Reichstag last February. Next day they walked back in, minus Leader Jabotinsky who announced he would take a six-month leave. One Revisionist, Abraham Lang, tore down a blue-and-white Zionist flag because he thought the Congress had "betrayed Zionism's ideals." He was tried last week, suspended from Zionist activities until next December. Abraham Lang wept.

GERMANY

Ein' Feste Burg

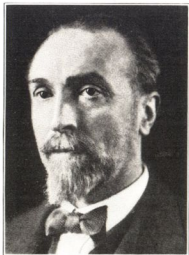
(See front cover)

The banker with the Mephistophelian beard, Governor Montagu Collet Norman of the Bank of England, wrote a private letter to Governor Clément Moret of the Bank of France several months ago:

"Unless drastic measures are taken to save it, the capitalist system throughout the civilized world will be wrecked within a year. I should like this prediction to be filed for future reference."

For the past fortnight bankers all over the world have been pondering that prophecy. The greatest economic crisis since the War has arisen in Germany. Was this what Banker Norman was foreseeing? Last week the focus of action swung from Germany to Paris and London (see p. 14). But what was happening inside Germany? What was the German Government doing to defend capitalism?

Germany's new Iron Chancellor 46-year-old Heinrich Brüning, had several things in his favor. The country remained peaceable; there was little rioting. In Düsseldorf, Coblenz and Gelsenkirchen gangs of hoodlums threw up barricades, exchanged shots with the police, made desultory raids on food shops. But for the most part people seemed to remember too vividly for repetition the horrors of Germany's other great crisis, the inflation period of 1923. There was no direct parliamentary opposition. For the past year Iron Chancellor Brüning has managed to rule Germany as a semi-dictator, forcing



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Governor NORMAN

All bankers pondered his prediction.

the Reichstag into a three-month dissolution and ruling by Presidential decree.

Behind all his actions has stood, and continued to stand last week, the heroic, the patriarchal figure of Germany's old President Hindenburg.

Reichspräsident. Every German knows

Foreign News—(Continued)

by heart the words of Martin Luther's hymn: "Ein' Feste Burg ist Unser Gott" (A Mighty Refuge is Our God). To Germans, both Republicans and Royalists, HINDENBURG is a *feste burg* too. If, as many thought last week, Germany struggling against disaster was fighting the battle of capitalism, then Hindenburg was capitalism's last prop.

No man had a stranger training to be the mainstay of a republic than Paul Ludwig Hans Anton von Beneckendorff und von Hindenburg. He was born in Posen (now part of Poland), on Oct. 2 1847 and brought up as a perfect little Junker. His father had been a soldier, all his ancestors were soldiers; no other career was considered for him. He never spoke to his father without snapping to attention. When he was three or four he had for a nurse an ancient haridan who had served as a canteen woman in the Napoleonic wars. When little Paul so far forgot himself as to cry, this veteran would bellow "SILENCE IN THE RANKS!" It always worked.

At eleven he went to the Prussian cadet school at Wahlstatt where fierce-whiskered drill sergeants beat all imagination, all desire for originality out of him, taught him the great military virtues: absolute obedience, perfect loyalty, scrupulous honesty. At 18 he saw his first action in the war with Austria and wrote in a letter to his parents:

"At the sound of the first bullets one is overcome with a certain enthusiasm (the first bullets are always welcomed with 'hurrah' by the troops). . . . One thinks for a moment of the dear ones at home as well as about one's old and honorable name, and then one dashes ahead."

In 1870 he served at Sedan, at the Siege of Paris, and—great moment in his life—at the proclamation of Wilhelm I as Emperor of Germany in the Hall of Mirrors in Versailles. Followed 40 years of peace. Hindenburg climbed slowly to a Major Generalship and was given command of the East Prussian frontier. There he decided would one day be a great battlefield. He painstakingly studied every inch of that desolate swampy land and became known as "the mad Old Man of the Lakes" and "General Mud." In 1911, 64 years old, he retired from the army, certain that war would never come in his lifetime.

In 1914 when German armies in the West were plunging through France toward the Marne, the Russian steamroller bit deep into East Prussia. General Hindenburg was jerked from retirement, sent to oppose Russia with brilliant, erratic Erich Ludendorff as Chief of Staff. Followed the most brilliant campaign of the whole War. At Tannenberg one Russian army was annihilated, the other was completely broken up; one Russian General committed suicide. Hindenburg overnight became Germany's hero. His appointment as Chief of Staff was inevitable. Germany burgeoned with wooden Hindenburg idols, stuck full of nails.

It was as a War God that he first gained popularity. It was with Germany in de-

feat that he entered the hearts of his countrymen. The Kaiser fled to Holland. Ludendorff fled to Sweden. Old Paul stayed on with his troops, ready to take what was coming to him. There came an other retirement for Old Paul until 1925, when Junker and Royalist factions decided that the way to restore the monarchy was to elect Old Paul, most faithful



International

HITLER'S HUGENBERG

They let him look like a villain.

of the Kaiser's servants, President of the Reich to succeed President Ebert. They did, but they forgot the old man's sense of duty. When he took the oath to defend the German Constitution he meant every word of it. He has not deviated. Germans mistrust their politicians but they trust Old Paul. They know he is incorruptible, *ein' feste burg*. That Iron Chancellor Brüning is a Hindenburg disciple is his greatest strength.

In Action. Back from his red brick summer home in Neudeck, East Prussia hurried the 83-year-old *Reichspräsident* last week to his official Berlin residence, the greystone rococo Palace on the Wilhelmstrasse. He did not leave the premises. Three times a day, his shepherd dog, Rolf, by his side, he tramped the gardens in back for a constitutional, the rest of the time spent with his ministers, signing decrees that Chancellor Brüning suggested. They closed the stock exchanges and for two days, to avert headlong panic, all the banks. They selected a Federal Commissioner of Finance or "Money Tsar" before reopening the banks partially, to pay salaries, wages and taxes only. (Unemployed persons not on the dole were allowed to withdraw \$12 each.) A rousing, purely Hindenburg proclamation called upon the people to be calm, be "sporting."

Correspondents were amazed at the meekness of those two professional firebrands, Fascist Adolf Hitler and his backer Alfred Hugenberg. These two made no move to start trouble last week but contented themselves with harmless mutter-

ings about what they would do when they got in power. Suddenly the news spread that Hugenberg owed \$5,000,000 to the Danat bank which failed fortnight ago. Then was seen some of the shrewdness of the old man in the President's Palace and his keen-eyed disciple. By letting Danat fail, Brüning and Hindenburg had muffled Hugenberg. Munich authorities, on orders from Berlin, suppressed Hitler's paper *Völkischer Beobachter* (People's Observer).

Schmitz. Chosen as Federal Commissioner for Finance to try to pull German banks and industries back on their feet was Hermann Schmitz. Herr Schmitz is little known in the U. S., but his appointment seemed obvious to German editors. President Hans Luther of the Reichsbank could not take the job; he had far too many other things to do. Because of the intricate politics and jealousies of German finance, no professional banker could be appointed. Herr Schmitz is the next best thing. He is the financial adviser, the banking counsel of the largest corporation in Germany, the German Dye Trust. As a director of the German Nitrogen Syndicate, Herr Schmitz played a central part last week in the breakup of the international nitrate conference at Lucerne (see p. 18).

Finance Commissioner Schmitz's influence was not enough to prevent the J. F. Schröder Bank of Bremen, a \$7,000,000 house (not to be confused with Anth. Schröder & Co. of Hamburg), from closing its doors despite every effort of the City of Bremen to come to its rescue.

Press. Two other important decrees passed over Old Paul's desk before Chancellor Brüning went off to the Paris conference. German newspapers were ordered to print "the full text of any statement or correction which the Government orders to be published without any editorial comment in the same edition and on any page that the Government may select." This was to prevent party organs from garbling official decrees to suit their own ends. "Any periodical endangering the public safety" continued the decree, "is liable to confiscation."

Foreign Exchange. A rough-hewn plug to caulk the constant draining of German capital abroad was the following order: "Whoever owns foreign exchange or has claims for foreign exchange shall offer the claims or the exchange to the Reichsbank on the ordinary business conditions, and upon demand shall sell or transfer them to the bank."

Every German, in other words, must declare exactly what foreign money or foreign securities he possessed, and must sell them on demand to the Reichsbank at market rates.

Confidence. Final evidence of President Hindenburg's stabilizing power upon his country was seen when the Council of Elders of the Reichstag met on the eve of Chancellor Brüning's departure for Paris. Mere mention of the possibility that Old Paul might resign was sufficient to squelch all talk of convening the Reichstag, to force a vote of confidence in Old Paul's man Brüning.

Foreign News—(Continued)

GREAT BRITAIN

Common Informer

In 1781 an English law was enacted providing that anyone discovering a theatre open on Sunday night, as a "common informer," sue the proprietor, collect informer's money. The law has never been repealed. When a Miss Millie Orpen discovered this state of affairs, she pounced upon the Sunday-showing Capitol Theatre (cinema) in London with a suit. Last week to all cinememen's dismay, a court awarded Miss Orpen \$15,000. But the court was dismayed too. It also awarded the Capitol a stay of execution. Planned were appeal and repeal.

Lord Weir's Reason

The Archbishop of Wales could not come. Lady Ampthill and Margot, Countess of Oxford and Asquith sent their regrets. The Archbishop of York thought the use of his name was enough. Professor Hector Hetherington of Moral Philosophy at Liverpool University had a previous engagement. But an immense crowd of "Adults Only" hurried to Central Hall, Westminster and waited breathlessly to hear the real truth about Hon. Violet Blanche Douglas-Pennant, one-time Commandant of the Women's Royal Air Force.

In 1918 she was abruptly dismissed from the service by Lord Weir, president of the Air Council. People, and Hon. Violet Blanche particularly, wanted to know why. She refused to accept any other government post until her name had been cleared. She comes of potent family: her brother is Lord Penrhyn and she is related to Viscounts Falmouth and Portman, Sir W. E. Cuthbert-Quilter and Dudley McGarel-Hogg, Lord Magheramorne. There were editorials in the newspapers and an investigation by the House of Lords Select Committee. Nothing came of it except a brief statement from the Attorney General in the House of Commons in 1929:

"There is not and never has been the smallest ground for suggesting that Miss Douglas-Pennant was guilty of any kind of moral turpitude or moral fault or moral obloquy. . . . There is no charge whatever against Miss Douglas-Pennant's general efficiency."

Hon. Violet Blanche's potent relatives and speakers at the Central Hall meeting last fortnight gave the lie direct to the Attorney General. After a few kind words by the chairman, famed Dr. Frederick William Norwood, pastor of the London City Temple, a Mr. J. J. Edwards rose to make the speech of the evening:

"At long last the charges that were made against Miss Douglas-Pennant and which brought about her dismissal are known. She was accused of being immoral with women, in other words of being a Sapphist! . . . When this information was given to Lord Weir he was so shocked that he lost all sense of reason."

William John Brown, Laborite M. P., went next to speak:

"There are Ministers in the Govern-

ment today who know that the case was a monstrous injustice and ought to be put right. There are two men who stand in the way of justice being done in this case; Lord Weir and Mr. Ramsay MacDonald."

"Why Ramsay MacDonald?" boomed a deep voice.

Nobody paid any attention to him. Laborite Brown moved a resolution calling



Keytone

HON. VIOLET BLANCHE DOUGLAS-PENNANT

Not inefficient.

on Prime Minister MacDonald "to make complete reparation."

"The resolution," said the *Manchester Guardian*, "was seconded by Ex-Inspector Syme, who received a great ovation. He referred briefly to his own long struggle for justice and said that Miss Douglas-Pennant had the same difficulties to face."

The resolution was passed unanimously. Hon. Violet Blanche herself went to the platform, modestly thanked the assemblage, and the Adults filed from the hall, proud that justice had been done.

ITALY-PAPAL STATE

"Lies! Insult!"

To the same Palazzo Venezia where he and U. S. Secretary of State Henry Lewis Stimson talked peace (TIME, July 20), Benito Mussolini last week summoned the directors of the Fascist Party for a talk very warlike indeed. He was not now dealing with States powerful in arms or economics. The Papal State could only hurt him morally. He thought it had hurt him morally when Pope Pius XI smuggled his anti-Fascist encyclical up to Paris for promulgation (TIME, July 13), and therefore II Duce and his party directors issued a sizzling hot rejoinder last week. Excerpts:

"The Fascist Directorate protests against the LIES . . . contained in the foreign comment obtained from Vatican sources, criticizing the *Balilla* [Fascist boys'] organization, which is the strength,

pride and certainty of the Fascist régime. . . .

"The Fascist Directorate vigorously protests against the affirmation in the recent papal encyclical according to which the Fascist oath is taken for the sake of bread, or career, or life. . . . It rejects the grave insult. . . . The Fascist Party . . . is a fighting organization on a military pattern, which made a revolution and has the imperious duty of defending it against everyone. . . .

"The Directorate . . . rejects with indignation . . . the statement contained in the recent encyclical—which was nothing short of a veritable appeal to foreigners—that Freemasons are again highly regarded in the ranks of the Fascist Party. . . . But in this connection the Directorate must point to the monstrous abnance which has been formed between the Vatican and Freemasonry, which are now tied by their common hostility to the Fascist régime."

But this counterblast was not moral victory enough for II Duce. Simultaneously the council of directors decided to wipe out the effects of the Pope's message by 1) establishing a separate Party bureau for Balilla propaganda, granting it \$50,000 from the Party coffers forthwith; 2) mobilizing the entire party (873,000 adults and 642,000 youths) on the Piave battlefields as a demonstration that Fascism is a military force not to be underestimated.

"Less Grave." In the Vatican, Pope Pius pondered the Fascist retort. He was disturbed by the extent of the controversy which has raged ever since *Lavoro Fascista* charged editorially that the Vatican's 15,000 Catholic Action clubs were meddling in politics and the Vatican newspaper, *Osservatore Romano*, made it a political war (TIME, June 8 et seq.). The Pope was more disturbed by the manner in which his encyclical had been interpreted as a challenge. After he had pored over Mussolini's retort, he let it be announced that he felt relieved. The Vatican spokesman said:

"The communiqué from the Directorate is judged to be less grave than it might have been, in view of the existing state of tension and in view of the fact that it came not from the Government but from the directing body of the Fascist Party."

Bombs. "The existing state of tension" was illustrated during the week when some one, presumably an unruly Catholic or Freemason, sent a shipment of 40 fountain-pens to Fascist officials. When two Party leaders in Genoa opened theirs, BANG! went the bombs concealed within them, dealing painful wounds. And late one night Papal Secretary of State Cardinal Eugenio Pacelli was startled in his work by an explosion inside the Vatican City walls. It was a cocoa-tin bomb which several hours earlier the sextons of St. Peter's Cathedral had found close to the Pope's private altar and had turned over to the papal gendarmes, who put it in a Vatican City field. There it destroyed trees, smashed windows. Fascists said anti-Fascists had laid the bomb to discredit them. Premier Mussolini rushed his own police to join the search. Few days later the Pope prayed for a miracle "to make the blindest of the blind to see."

Foreign News—(Continued)

SPAIN

Acting Grandly

Jose Ortega y Gasset, Spanish philosopher, theosophist and delegate to the Cortes of Spain, stood last week in a rostrum that has not been used for eight years.

"The magnificent and momentous hour has come," he cried, "when fate imposes upon Spaniards the duty of acting grandly."

Said Niceto Alcalá Zamora, Provisional President of Spain:

"You Deputies are sculptors, hacking out of the solid rock the Constitution of a Free Country. Good luck and glory to you!"

"We who have brought about the Republic and have suffered imprisonment now hand over the Republic to you with clean but not empty hands—a Republic free from all compromise, economic or military. All we ask is that you make yourselves worthy of the thanks of the nation."

Almost immediately every one of the 470 sculptors was on his feet, demanding for himself the honor of making a speech on the first day of Spain's Republican Parliament. At the height of the uproar, when chandeliers shook with the din, Narciso Vazquez Lemus, the oldest Deputy, who was presiding, clapped his hat on his ancient cranium and adjourned the meeting. Two things were accomplished: Julian Besteiro, moderate Socialist leader, was elected President of the Assembly (Speaker of the House). Deputies, who dearly love their sestas, agreed that the Cortes should meet at 7 p. m., remain in session until midnight "because of the heat."⁸

CHILE

Moratorium

A Dictator who knows when to retreat is square, swart Carlos Ibanez, the President who has held the reins of Chilean Government in his fist for four years. Times were bad in Chile last week. The Government was in grave financial difficulties, a committee of British and U. S. bankers was expected to reorganize once more the country's finances. Santiago teemed with discontent. In Buenos Aires the Argentine police had raided the rooms of one Pedro Leon Ugaldé, who narrowly failed to bring off a Chilean revolution at Concepcion several months ago. As a matter of courtesy they announced publicly that Senor Ugaldé was about to embark on another revolution which looked highly promising.

Canny Ibanez sidestepped. For the first time since he took office a Chilean Cabinet formed last week by someone other than Carlos Ibanez himself, took charge of the departments of government. The new premier, Pedro Blanquiere, chose his Cabinet from the majority civilian parties. Although a member of the Radical party, he is known as being independent and fearless.

⁸U. S. correspondents used to Washington in July find Madrid comfortable. The city is 2,372 ft. high, nights are always cool.

Pedro Blanquiere, engineer and economist, has never held a political post in Chile before with the exception of a short period when he was director of the Chilean State railroads. His first move last week was to issue a statement through Minister of the Interior, Esteban Montero:

"This Cabinet aspires to merit the most ample public confidence through the establishment of a régime of strict legality with respect of the law and all guarantees." This included freedom of the press, the lifting of Chile's three month censorship.

Next morning strictly-legal Premier Blanquiere announced a complete moratorium on Chile's foreign debt at least until Aug. 1.

Immediately affected by the moratorium were British and U. S. holders of Chilean bonds. Some \$2,040,000 that should have been paid them in interest last week was deposited in Santiago banks to bolster the Government's local credit. But U. S. interest in Chile goes far beyond the holding of Government bonds. According to the U. S. Department of Commerce, in 1929 U. S. direct investments in Chile totalled \$442,000,000. Most important companies were Baldwin Locomotive Works; Wright Aeronautical Corp., having local factories; All America Cables, which beside its cable business operates the local telephone system; Electric Bond & Share Co., operating trams, providing light and power through its subsidiary Compania Chilena de Electricidad; and "Cosach," the Guggenheim nitrate combine, which controls 35% of the world's annual output of natural fertilizer. Nitrates were what brought Chile to this sorry pass.

Natural Chilean nitrates are bitterly contested in the world market by synthetic nitrates, chiefly manufactured in Germany. In Lucerne, Switzerland last week, Chilean Cosach proudly withstood demands it termed excessive for money in connection with the organization of a proposed new cartel, refused to keep prices on natural nitrates higher than those on synthetic (see p. 31). Chilean Government financial difficulties started when the nitrate interests succeeded in getting the export tax on nitrates abolished.

Germany (for once laying down the law in an international conference) tried pressure, announced a new German duty of 120 marks a ton (\$29) on Chilean nitrates and other imported nitrogenous fertilizers.

CHINA

Again, War

China and the world awoke last week to the fact that war has been waging in serious proportions throughout Kiangsi Province these many months past. Able Finance Minister T. V. Soong of the Nationalist Government issued a statement confessing that "the Government has been entirely lacking in candor" regarding this war, but that now "the time has come to be frank with the people so that the Red danger will be realized." President Chiang Kai-shek himself took charge of the Kiangsi forces.

And while puzzled Chinese were trying

to realize the trouble in the South, even more violent war broke out to the northward. The "Christian General" Feng Yuxiang and Northern Generals Shih Yusan and Sun Tien-ying moved their combined forces (110,000 men) across Honan Province, threatening the juncture of the Lung-Hai and Peiping-Hankow railways, then started north through Hopei Province, apparently bound for the port of Tientsin. Nationalist Manchurian troops along this front were leaderless, since Marshal Chang Hsueh-liang, Vice Commander-in-Chief of the Nationalist Army, Navy and Air Force, was in a Peiping hospital, officially with pneumonia, which was rumored to be really a bullet-hole inflicted by his own bodyguard, bought off by the Cantonese.

Still further trouble for the Nationalists arrived with the Japanese reply to a note protesting anti-Chinese riots in Korea. The reply was "unsatisfactory" to Chiang Kai-shek. While drafting a second note and contemplating a Japanese boycott, the Nationalists were alarmed to hear that Rebel General Shih Yu-san was receiving advice from many a Japanese military specialist.

Wang on Divorce

Proud is every Chinese citizen that China has large-mouthed, large-spectacled Dr. Wang Chung-hui in the Permanent Court of International Justice at The Hague.

But China takes even greater pride in what Dr. Wang does with his spare time, of which Hague justices have plenty. For the past two and a half years Dr. Wang, as president of the Judicial Yuan of the Nationalist Government, has been working on an entirely new code of laws for his native land. Bit-by-bit this code, called *Yueh Fa*, has been enacted by the Nationalist Government. Most notable change in the laws is that affecting marriage and the family, which the Legislative Yuan passed last December. Excerpts: "The duty of a wife to obey her husband, provided in the old law, is not recognized by the new. . . . Whereas under the old law a married woman . . . could not dispose of her property without her husband's consent; under the new laws women enjoy full and unrestricted disposing capacity. . . . Concubines do not enjoy any legal status under the new law."

Up to last week the new laws had made little mention of divorce. Formerly husbands could declare themselves divorced, as did famed Sun Yat-sen and Chiang Kai-shek, and marry again without much trouble; dissatisfied wives had to bear their lot. The December enactments of the *Yueh Fa* gave wives the right to instigate proceedings, but did not specify the proceedings. Last week Dr. Wang's theories on divorce became Chinese statutes.

If a married Chinese couple wish to part, all they now have to do is to call in two neighbors, who sign with them a declaration of the couple's intention to separate. The divorce is then in effect. If either party to the marriage objects, however, the other party may sue for divorce.

SPORT

Austin, Perry & Hughes

Not since 1919 has a British Davis Cup team reached the challenge round. When the British Davis Cup team played the U. S. at Stade Roland Garros, Paris, last week, it was almost a foregone conclusion that little dignified Herbert Wilbur ("Bunny") Austin, Frederick Perry and Perry's Irish doubles partner, George Patrick Hughes, would speedily lose a majority of their five matches. Their opponents were Sidney B. Wood Jr., who won the British championship at Wimbledon fortnight ago; his good friend Francis Xavier Shields who defaulted to him in the Wimbledon finals; and George Lott Jr. & John Van Ryn, Wimbledon doubles winners, often called the best team in the world.

Wood, off his game the first day, lost to Austin but Shields beat Perry. When Lott & Van Ryn disposed of Perry & Hughes, the result seemed more than ever a foregone conclusion. The next day Wood, who had beaten him easily at Wimbledon, lost to Perry 6-3, 8-10, 6-3, 6-3. In the last match, balloon-trousered Bunny Austin came up against Shields, speedily defeated his large and impressive opponent whom he had never beaten before, 8-6, 6-3, 7-5. The conclusion reached by spectators was, however, that Austin, Perry & Hughes would surely lose to France in the challenge round this week.

At Longwood

The Longwood invitation tournament was interesting last week for two reasons. Helen Wills Moody, entered with Mrs. George Wightman in the women's doubles, was making her first appearance on eastern courts since 1929. John Doeg, of Newark, N. J., U. S. champion and first ranking player, was trying to get permanent possession of the Longwood Bowl by winning it for the third time. No one thought he could do it, because at Montclair, N. J. last fortnight he had shown himself to be wholly out of practice by losing to an obscure opponent in straight sets.

Four seeded players reached the semifinals—Wilmer Allison of Texas, Clifford Sutter of New Orleans, Ellsworth Vines of California, and Doeg. Doeg, slamming his left-handed serve into court in the way which enabled him to beat Tilden and Frank Shields in the National last year, disposed of Sutter 6-4, 7-5, 4-6, 6-4. Vines, who was the sensation of the early tournaments last summer, beat Allison, who made his sensation four years ago, 7-5, 6-3, 6-4. Against Vines, Doeg, still serving well and winning his share of the back court rallies with a slow but effective chop-stroke, won the first set 6-4. Vines, driving to the corners, made Doeg cover his court in pendulum fashion through the next two sets, won them both at 6-3. In the fourth set, Doeg went to the net whenever he could, ran up a three-game lead and won, 6-3. In the sixth game of the last set, Vines kissed his racket when a smash he had hit with the frame dropped into the court for an ace. The ace helped

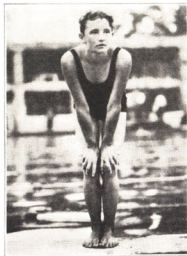
him break Doeg's service, win the match set 6-3.

Mrs. Moody, playing without an eye-shade, and with a backhand chop which she has incorporated in her game, beat the club professional 7-5 in a practice set, later won the doubles with Mrs. Wightman. Asked why her husband had not come East with her, she replied: "He doesn't like to watch tennis. He had rather stay home and sail a boat."

Swimmers

Helene Madison polishes her finger nails bright red, wears a red silk bathing suit and a red cap, plans to study art next winter in Seattle, where she lives.

Katherine Rawls of Hollywood, Fla. is 14 and built like a minnow; unlike her



MINNOW RAWLS

... outgiggled the world.

three-year-old sister she hates to dive from high boards because it hurts her ears.

Under her right eye, Eleanor Holm wears a water-proof beauty patch. She is so pretty that Ziegfeld offered her a job in the *Follies* which her mother persuaded her not to take.

Georgia Coleman has a mop of blonde hair, a compactly graceful figure, an enormous vitality which Southern California would like to believe comes from the fact that she has always lived there. She used to play baseball with the Chicago Cubs when they trained at Catalina Island, was tumbling in a Los Angeles pool when a swimming coach saw that she might make a good diver.

These are now the best U. S. women swimmers and divers. A few years ago the best were Gertrude Ederle, who swam the British channel Aug. 6, 1926 and is now instructor at a pool near Manhattan; Martha Norelius, who won the Wrigley Marathon in 1929, 1928, is now married to Joseph Wright Jr., 1928 Diamond Sculls winner; Helen Wainwright who is giving

diving exhibitions on the *Berengaria's* four-day tours; Allen Riggins who toured Europe last winter and recently lost a job with Dobbs & Co., bankrupt haberdashers.

At the Bronx Beach pool, New York, the best U. S. women swimmers and divers congregated last week for the A. A. U. championships in a meet made especially important by its bearing on next year's Olympics. The swimmers raced at night, lashing silver lines of spray across a pool which arc-lights made shiny and black.



ACME-P. & A.

GEORGIA COLEMAN

Southern California takes the credit.

Among the spectators were life-guards from beaches nearby; parents of contestants; Gertrude Ederle who was amazed at Helene Madison and asked Georgia Coleman for an autograph signed "divinely yours."

Swimmers. Everyone expected Eleanor Holm to win the 300-yd. medley race. Her specialty is the back stroke used on the middle lap, after a 100-yd. breast stroke start and before the 100-yd. crawl at the finish. Instead, wiry little Katherine Rawls wiggled to a 5-yd. lead in the first lap, held it through the second, crawled farther ahead in the last lap and won in 4:45, four seconds faster than the previous Holm world's record. Next day Minnow Rawls won the 220-yd. breast stroke championship with a new U. S. record. Eleanor Holm, who had had an ear-ache when racing Minnow Rawls, retained the 220-yd. back stroke championship, as anticipated.

The plunge at the start of a race baffled Helene Madison till, after a year of trying, she learned the trick in five minutes. That was five years ago, when she was 13. Last week she won four championships (140-yd. swim, 100-meter, one-mile and 880-yd. free style), caused herself to be mentioned as anchor girl on a 1932 relay team that might beat the Olympic record.

Divers. When Georgia Coleman executes a swan-dive, front or back jack-knife, gainer ("flying dutchman"), backflip or somersault, she does it more efficiently than any other female in the civilized world. So fluent, so sure are her motions in the air that spectators would not be surprised if, as newsreels often show her doing, she tumbled in mid-air and returned to the springboard. In the high platform championships last week, her execution of a running one-and-a-half forward somersault (*see cut*) caused judges

P E O P L E

to prefer her performance to that of plump Frances Meany, whose sister Helen was diving champion before Georgia Coleman. Georgia Coleman also retained her fancy diving championship from a ten-foot springboard at Long Beach, N. Y. Second was versatile Minnow Rawls.

Neo-Classic

The early season races for three-year-olds—the Preakness, Kentucky Derby, Belmont and Dwyer Stakes—are races elaborated by tradition. The Classic, at Chicago's Arlington Park, run last week for only the third time, is not really a classic at all. But because it is the world's richest race for three-year-olds (winner's purse, \$73,650), because Blue Larkspur and Gallant Fox, both champions, were the first horses to win it, the Classic has acquired importance without tradition. It attracted 65,000 turf folk to Arlington track last week and most of the best horses of the East and West, including Mrs. Payne Whitney's Derby-Belmont and Dwyer-winner, Twenty Grand, and A. C. Bostwick's Preakness-winner, Mate.

The race was between these two. A stablemate of Twenty Grand, St. Bri-deux, had been entered to take care of the competition supplied by Spanish Play, Joey Bibb, Sun Meadow and Sir Ashley. Racing enthusiasts were sure last week that Twenty Grand would win—although Mate had beaten him in a roughly-ridden Preakness, although Twenty Grand had only just recovered from a back injury.

Twenty Grand wins all his races in the home stretch. No one was worried when he started slowly nor when the horses came round the last turn with Mate first and Spanish Play moving into second place. But if Jockey Kurtsinger, up on Twenty Grand, had expected Mate to fade in the last quarter, he was wrong. They came past the stands with Twenty Grand gaining on Spanish Play but losing ground to flying Mate who was under the wire first by four lengths. Spanish Play still had his nose in front of Twenty Grand who finished third. In adding up what the Classic purse would mean to Twenty Grand, few experts had bothered to note that, added to his winnings in the Preakness, American Derby and two-year-old races, first prize in the Classic would make Mate the best money horse of the season—\$232,325, with a chance to beat Gallant Fox's record of \$328,165.

Who Won

♣ The Old Aiken Polo Team: four pieces of silver plate, emblematic of beating Santa Paula in a series of international matches at Chicago. Old Aiken won the first match, 14 to 11 (TIME, July 20); Santa Paula won the second 11 to 8 when Stewart Iglehart, Old Aiken No. 3, fell ill. Fifty-three-year-old James Cooley, substitute No. 1 for Old Aiken, made the deciding goal in the last minute of the last match. Score: 12 to 11.

♣ Macdonald Smith, seasoned Carnoustie Scot who says he likes the new golf ball better than the old one: the Metropolitan Open, at West Orange, N. J., with a 66 on his third round and a total of 285; leading Gene Sarazen, who now likes the old ball, by five strokes.

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

There is a Rockefeller Family Association. It was founded in 1905, when John Davison Rockefeller's name was large in the news as humanitarian and anathema.* Then 110 less-known Rockefellers gathered at Germantown, N. Y., laid the foundation. Their purposes: "Fellowship . . . acquaintances . . . assisting children of Rockefeller descendants to obtain an education . . . by making them loans of money . . . without interest." Initiation fee was \$2, annual dues \$2. More recently they have published the R. F. A. News, an eight-page quarterly which runs gossip on Rockefellers, family genealogy and such information as: "This name [Rockefeller] was chosen after the name of their chateau [at Creysseis, France],



LIFE MEMBER ROCKEFELLER

. . . does not picnic with his clan.

which was called *Roca-folio*. . . . The greater part . . . of the rocks of Creysseis . . . were found to be of petrified leaves." Many issues of the *News* carry articles about the Rockefeller Foundation, John Davison's educational stimulant. To the Family Association's educational fund John Davison has given nothing but his dues.

John Davison joined early but never attends meetings. He has sent busses to convey one district of R. F. A. membership to a picnic on his Pocantico Hills estate, absenting himself the while. Last year, when twelve persons qualified for a badge signifying 25 years of membership, John Davison, who has paid his dues several years in advance, was sent a special Rockefeller coat-of-arms (leaves, rocks, horns of plenty quartered) signifying the sole life-membership in R. F. A.

The Association has prospered, had to be divided into nine districts across the land. Each year each district holds a

picnic; each year the national organization holds a dinner in a Manhattan hotel. These are not apt to be attended by such members as Mrs. Edith Rockefeller McCormick, Mrs. David Hunter McAlpin or Percy Avery Rockefeller. More likely to be present are Professor William Henry A. Rockefeller, music teacher of Newark, N. J.; Albert Rockefeller, 45, operator of the Boston Shoe Repair Shop on Academy st., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.; Traveling Auditor George C. Rockefeller of United Engineers & Constructors, Inc.

Last week the Greater New York district R. F. A. held its picnic in Prospect Park, Brooklyn, N. Y. It was an overcast, showery day. Few attended besides the organizing committee and the family of grey-mustached, bespectacled Dr. Henry Oscar Rockefeller, national president of the R. F. A. Perhaps because of the weather, there was no hilarity. The picnic at Troy, N. Y. last year heard Grace F. Rockefeller speak on "Rockefellers in the Battle of Saratoga." The fourth district (New Jersey) often listens to an entire family of Rockefeller musicians. Sample game played in the second district: "We . . . formed two lines facing each other. With the outer covers of two penny matchboxes decorating the noses of the two leaders, we started on a relay race. The box was relayed from nose to nose the length of the line."

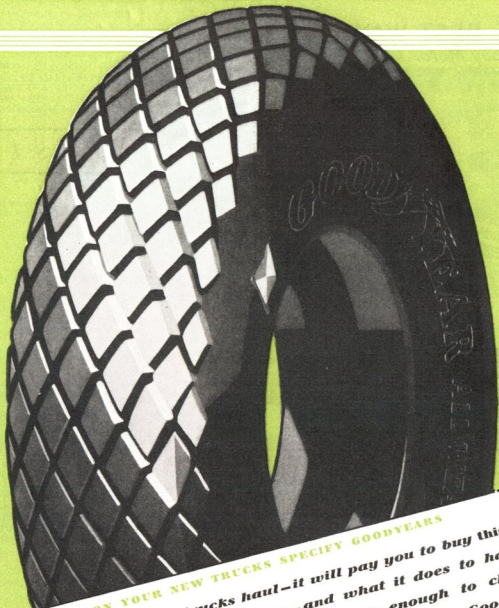
Next national meeting of the Rockefeller Family Association: at Hotel Lincoln, Manhattan, Nov. 14.

Suit was brought in London against Mrs. Alfred Noyes, wife of the poet, by a Mrs. Lillian Westby, who wanted \$4,160 for her services in bidding up a rare manuscript, the *Bedford Book of Hours*, then owned by Mrs. Noyes, in an auction in July, 1920, against an agent for John Pierpont Morgan. The Morgan agent finally bought the manuscript for \$165,000. Mrs. Noyes testified that Mrs. Westby simply had acted upon her suggestion that someone start the bidding, that no fee had been stipulated.

♣ Mariposa, after California's Mariposa County, locale of Forty-niners' gold scrambles, was the name given first of three liners ordered by Matson Navigation Co. from Bethlehem Shipbuilding Corp. at Quincy, Mass. Christened with a bottle of water from Sydney Harbor, Australia, terminus of her run from San Francisco, the *Mariposa* was launched by Mrs. Wallace Alexander, wife of Matson Line's vice president.

♣ At the imminent marriage in Bucharest of Princess Ileana of Rumania and Prince Anton von Habsburg, the bride's sister-in-law, Queen Helen of Rumania would be obliged to 1) appear with her eccentric, unfaithful husband King Carol, or 2) hide away. Last week she avoided both embarrassments by going to the home of her mother, onetime Dowager Queen Sophie of Greece, at Ascot, England. In October she will return to Bucharest for her son, Prince Mihail's tenth birthday.

*See Marcus Monroe Brown's *Rockefeller in Education & Religion*, 1905 (charitarian); Ida Minerva Tarbell's *The History of Standard Oil*, 1904 (anathema).



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SCIENCE

Rare Eggs

The story of an Arctic egg hunt reached Pittsburgh last week. Month ago George Miksch Sutton, onetime Pennsylvania game commissioner, and John Bonner Semple, retired Sewickley, Pa. manufacturer of Navy ordnance,* were 40 mi. north of Churchill on the western shore of Hudson's Bay. With them were Olin S. Pettingill of Bowdoin College and Bert Lloyd, Saskatchewan ornithologist. They were collecting birds, plants and insects. Competing with them was a party of the Canadian Ornithological Society. Hope of both groups was to be the first to find eggs of a Harris's sparrow.

When science was young it was possible for a species of goose, whose nesting place had never been found, to be regarded as a creature of marine origin, hatched from a barnacle and thus, not being "flesh," eligible for Roman Catholic dinner tables on Friday. Modern science knows that the barnacle goose reproduces itself by laying eggs in the far North, like many another bird. Ornithologists have found the nest of every bird that flies (or does not fly), with very few exceptions.

One exception of the 800 distinct species and 400 sub-species has been Harris's sparrow (*Zonotrichia querula*), a stripe-headed little thing which breeds around Churchill, migrates eastward to western Ontario and, in winter, as far south as southern Texas.

In 1907, Ernest Thompson Seton, literary naturalist, found a Harris's sparrow nest containing several fledglings near Great Slave Lake. The find was important because it proved that the bird builds a grass nest on the ground. But what were the eggs like? The Pennsylvanians and Canadians, in friendly competition last month, were trying to find out.

Mr. Sutton had a special reason for trying to beat the Canadians. Two years ago he was searching for blue goose eggs, and Dr. J. Dewey Soper of the Canadian Department of the Interior found them first.

The two groups near Churchill last month hunted a mile apart, near enough for evening visits, far enough to cover separate terrain. In Pittsburgh last week, Mr. Sutton, eyes bright, told how exciting the end of an egg hunt may be.

"The mother bird had fluttered off her nest right in front of me, leaving it quickly in an effort to conceal it. But I located it almost at once, then shot her and went after the eggs. There were five of them, tiny things that never had been seen by a scientist before.

"I was so glad I yelled at the top of my voice. We had arranged to fire a revolver signal to let other members of the party know if any of us were successful, but I forgot all about that."

Later Egg-Hunter Sutton & friends, and also their Canadian competitors, found more Harris's sparrow eggs—pale green with mottled brown marbling. Mr. Sutton's clutch he will give to the Carnegie Institute at Pittsburgh. (He was once

*He financed four, accompanied three north country expeditions, including this one.

curator of birds at the Carnegie Museum.)

Still waiting for discovery and description are the eggs of the tule goose, a large relative of the white-fronted goose, which winters in California; eggs of the greater snow goose, which nests in northern Greenland (fledglings have been found); breeding grounds of the Ross goose (it has nested in captivity in Holland); nest & eggs of the bristle-thighed curlew which breeds somewhere in Alaska's interior.

MUSIC

Star Crushed

A plump, liquid-eyed tenor is Giacomo Lauri-Volpi, who earns fat contracts by hurling lusty high C's at the boxes in *William Tell*, caroling lushly in operatic staples like *La Traviata* and *Rigoleto*. He has been paid well by the Metropolitan Opera. But he says that the U. S. is culturally immature, that he will stay in



Acme-P. & A.

TENOR LAURI-VOLPI

He asked too much of Italy.

Europe next year when his contract expires. There he is more appreciated. In Paris, for instance, it is a gala occasion when he sings as guest star; the Opera pushes up its prices a bit (usually \$1.20 for best orchestra seats) and all over town one reads LAURI-VOLPI. Artists find Paris a pleasing contrast to Manhattan, where the Metropolitan is reticent about announcing its operas.

In Italy, where he is still an Army Major, Lauri-Volpi has worked hard to become a great singer. He planned to sing there as usual this year. But he asked for more than \$1,000 a night, special billing, special advertising, best dressing-rooms, and of course a No. 1 star rating. Crushingly from Rome last week came an official communiqué of the Consortium of Lyric Theatres which controls all the lyric theatres and opera houses in Italy, as well as all concert artists under contract. Because of "excessive special conditions," Lauri-Volpi was for an indefinite length of time to be boycotted.

Still on the Job after 100 Years



Unreached photograph of section of 100-year-old cast iron water main still rendering efficient service in Philadelphia's water supply system. (Insert) Mayor Mackey (right center) and Director of Public Works Mandach inspecting section removed to cut in hydrant—Chief Hayes at microphone.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, at this corner (Fifth and Federal Streets) we have taken up water pipe that has been in the service of the people of Philadelphia for over a century. Notwithstanding the great changes that have taken place in our city, this cast iron pipe stands perfect in all its integrity as disclosed to us tonight after having made the excavation and taken out a section."... (Excerpt from a speech by Mayor Mackey of Philadelphia in a radio program on the occasion of the inspection of a 100-year-old cast iron water main.)

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Married. Grace Moore, 28, Metropolitan Opera soprano, cinemactress (*New Moon*); and Valentine Parara, 32, Spanish cinemactor; at Cannes, France. Some of the spectators: Arturo Toscanini, Lady Milford Haven, Charlie Chaplin, Gloria Swanson, Mr. & Mrs. Michael Arlen, Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, Maurice Dekobra.

Married. Mrs. Nora Langhorne Phipps, youngest of the five famed Langhorne sisters of Virginia who inspired the (Charles Dana) Gibson Girl; and Maurice Bennett ("Lefty") Flynn, Yaleman, onetime All-American football star, thrice before married and divorced (Irene Claire, Blanche Shrove Palmer, Cinemactress Viola Dana); in London. Mrs. Flynn knew her husband in Oregon many years ago, was not divorced from British Architect Paul Phipps until last month in London. A zealous photographer who sought to photograph bride & groom was knocked out by husky Mr. Flynn.

Married. Clarence Hungerford Mackay, 57, president of Postal Telegraph Cable Co., director of Metropolitan Opera Company; and Anna Case, 42, onetime Metropolitan Opera and concert soprano, daughter of a South Branch, N. J. blacksmith; in St. Mary's Roman Catholic Church, Roslyn, L. I., not far from Mr. Mackay's \$6,000,000 estate "Harbor Hill." Among those witnessing the ceremony were the groom's daughter Ellin and her husband, songwriter Irving Berlin, whom Mr. Mackay had never before countenanced. After the ceremony bride & groom cruised away on his yacht *Manchonoch II*.

Seeking Divorce. Ina Claire, 38, cinema and stage actress (*The Royal Family of Broadway*, *Rebound*); from Cinemactor John Gilbert, 33. Charge: mental cruelty. One of his alleged cruelties: calling her "a woman of too much intellect."

Seeking Annulment. Mrs. Minnie ("Ma") Kennedy, 57, mother of Evangelist Aimee Semple McPherson; of her marriage to Rev. Guy Edward Hudson. After the ceremony on June 28 (*TIME*, July 6), a Mrs. Margaret Newton of Los Angeles, Calif. saw press photographs of the couple, recognized the groom as her legal husband. Last week she filed suit for divorce, while authorities prepared to charge Mr. Hudson with bigamy. Said "Ma" Kennedy at first: "Those other James better leave my man alone." Said she later: "I am out of his personal battles. From now on I'm going to be Old Mother Kennedy." County authorities last week ordered Mrs. Kennedy examined for lunacy, pronounced her sane.

Resigned. Ray Long, 53, as editor-in-chief of *Cosmopolitan Magazine* and president of William Randolph Hearst's Inter-

national Magazine Co., which gave him editorial supervision of *Cosmopolitan*, *Good Housekeeping*, *Harper's Bazaar*, *Motor*, and *Motor Boating*; as of Oct. 1; after nearly 13 years employment; to become chairman of Richard R. Smith Inc., book publishers, which he organized last year. His *Cosmopolitan* successor: Harry Payne Burton, 45, onetime editor of *McCall's Magazine*, currently editor of *Bernarr Macfadden's Physical Culture* and consulting editor of *Liberty*.

Died. Princess Anna Troubetzkoy, 20, bride of Prince Serge Gregory Troubetzkoy; by jumping from the Eiffel Tower in Paris. Expressing a wish to see the Seine from above, she climbed to the first platform of the tower with her cousin, Natasha Pisareff, and ate luncheon. Afterwards they went up to the top landing of the tower. When Cousin Natasha turned away for a moment, Princess Anna leaped. Said her sister: "There was no question of love or disappointment."

Died. Bernard Edelhertz, 51, publisher of *American Hebrew*, onetime (1917-22) Assistant United States Attorney General; by his own hand (hanging); in Manhattan.

Died. Representative Charles Gordon Edwards, 53, of Savannah, Ga., U. S. Congressman (Democrat) for nine terms; of a cerebral hemorrhage; in Atlanta, Ga.

Died. Mrs. Katherine Lynch Vallée, 61, mother of newly-wedded Crooner Rudy Vallée (*TIME*, July 20); after long illness; in Westbrook, Maine.

Died. Right Rev. John Poyntz Tyler, 69, Missionary Bishop of North Dakota; of heart disease; in Fargo, N. Dak. Two weeks prior he had submitted his resignation.

Died. H. P. Re, 75, newsdealer, whose great vexation was explaining to doubters that his short name was authentic; of heat; in Coldwater, Mich.

Died. Mrs. Mary Foote Henderson, 90, widow of Missouri Senator John Brooks Henderson (author of the slavery-abolishing 13th Amendment); in Bar Harbor, Maine. Resolute, energetic, she was a longtime fighter of short skirts, nicotine, liquor. To set an example to the world she raided her own cellar shortly after the death of her husband in 1916, ordered every ounce of burgundy, champagne, sauterne spilled into the sewer. To publicize the bane of nicotine she wrote books, conducted her own chemical laboratory. Six years ago she startled society by denouncing coming-out parties as "auction blocks." Dominant in Washington society, enterprising in business, she built residences for foreign officials, created Washington's "Embassy Row."

*Other living sisters are Mrs. Charles Dana Gibson, Lady Astor, Mrs. Robert H. Brand, Mrs. T. Moncure Perkins.

*Famed Re: Filippo (1763-1817), agriculturist; Giovanni Francesco (1773-1833), physician & botanist; both Italians.

On the Rim of a Glass



"There are in the United States, on an average, a million persons who suffer or are recovering from some communicable disease... Among the most damaging are the so-called 'respiratory diseases' and the ordinary contagious diseases, practically all of which are conveyed... by the common drinking cup."

—Surgeon-General Hugh S. Cumming of the United States Public Health Service.

ALL BUT two States in the Union have passed laws forbidding the use of a common drinking cup or glass in public places—meaning a cup or a glass which has not been thoroughly washed or cleansed after one person has used it and before another drinks from it.

Each of these States has gone on record warning against germ infection which may follow the use of an unclean glass or spoon or other drinking or eating utensil. Scientists have proved beyond contradiction that it is highly unsafe to use a glass which was not thoroughly sterilized after being used by someone having a communicable disease.

Disease may be spread not only by common drinking glasses, but also by towels, nail brushes, combs and hair-brushes that have been used by other persons. Coins and paper money are also known to be germ carriers, as are improperly washed knives, forks and dishes.



The common drinking cup or glass has been banished forever from most public places and properly conducted businesses. But there are still all too many soda fountains, wayside soft drink stands, carelessly run restaurants, hotels and private homes where scrupulous cleanliness is not observed.

Perhaps it is because germs are invisible to eyes unaided by powerful microscopes that their presence is usually unsuspected. Thousands of them can lodge on a spot no bigger than a pin-head, while millions of them can be found on the rim of a glass which has been in public use without complete cleansing.

Like nearly all great forward movements for better protection and consequent better public health, the movement to outlaw the common drinking cup depends on complete public support and universal personal cooperation.

Never drink from an unwashed glass.

METROPOLITAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

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THE PRESS

Anaconda's Ghost

Few occurrences could exert less effect on the Press of the land than the passing last week of the Anaconda (Mont.) *Standard*. As an important State daily it had been anesthetized three years ago, cut to a strictly local circulation of 2,000. Last week witnessed merely its last official gasp: the paper was taken over as a four-page section of its thriving stepchild, the Butte *Montana Standard*.

But many an older could recall the lusty history of the Anaconda *Standard*—conceived in anger, nurtured in strife and extravagance; could recall how, as the personal organ of the late famed copper tycoon Marcus Daly, the *Standard* stood at the turn of the century among the best edited dailies in the U. S.

Marcus Daly and the late U. S. Senator Andrews Clark, prospectors, amassed great riches from Montana gold & copper in the 1870's and 1880's. Clark centered his interests in Butte. Daly built a huge copper smelter at Anaconda, 26 mi. away. From close friendship, their relationship cooled to business and political rivalry, flamed finally in open warfare.

In the course of his financial manipulations Clark came into possession of the indigent Butte *Miner*. To his surprise and delight he found it a handy weapon for belaboring Marcus Daly. Daly endured the attacks until 1889, then vowed to put his enemy in his place.

Fortuitously Marcus Daly then met Dr. John H. Durston, a learned philologist who had abandoned a professorship at Syracuse University to edit the Syracuse *Standard*, which he quit in the heat of an editorial dispute. In his own luxurious Montana Hotel (to which an extra story had been added because "it didn't look good enough") Daly opened his checkbook and commanded Dr. Durston to build for him, there in the sprawling, brawling smelter village of Anaconda, "the best newspaper that can be made." Editor Durston imported two of his associates from the Syracuse *Standard* and set to work. In time the new paper attained some 20,000 circulation (practically the saturation point for the State) mostly in Butte, where it gave Clark's *Miner* a sound thrashing. A special "paper train" of Daly's own Butte, Anaconda & Pacific Railroad would rush it there, hot off the press.

Its news section thoroughly covered the State, the Nation and the world. Every intermountain town of importance had its Anaconda *Standard* bureau. It was like a metropolitan gem set in a mountain wasteland. The finest mechanical equipment was bought. In the early days of the Mergenthaler Linotype machine, the Anaconda *Standard* at one time had more of them in operation than had any Manhattan daily. When Richard F. Outcault's "Yellow Kid" ushered colored comics into the Manhattan field, Publisher Daly had to have some, sent for Thorndyke, Trowbridge, Loomis, then three of the highest-priced newspaper artists in the country. Color decks and photo-engraving equipment were rushed to Anaconda and the

Standard produced its own four-page colored comic supplement.

All the while, the *Standard* was functioning as Marcus Daly's mouthpiece; not to glorify its publisher but to lambaste Clark. One of Daly's consuming desires was to make Anaconda the capital of Montana. Clark opposed him, and won: the capital went to Helena. Thereafter Publisher Daly vowed that Clark should never realize his ambition of going to the U. S. Senate. Senators were elected by the State Legislators, who were, in Montana, either Daly men or Clark men. The *Standard* would print the current Clark bidding price for legislative votes which, according to the *Standard*, finally reached \$20,000. At that juncture Daly ordered his own legislative henchmen to take the Clark bid. They obeyed and Clark was



THE LATE MARCUS DALY

... set a gem in the mountains.

elect. Presently the *Standard* "broke" the story and the U. S. Senate refused to seat Senator-elect Clark, making a Roman holiday for the *Standard*'s talented cartoonists. But Clark had the last laugh, for Montana's lieutenant-governor appointed him to fill the Senate vacancy.

Until his death in 1900, Publisher Daly is said to have spent some \$2,000,000 on the *Standard*, which could have been a money-maker which could have been on extravagance. After his death the bitter interest was gone, the paper waned in importance. As late as 1913 when great Anaconda Copper Mining Co. took it over from Widow Daly, it was the foremost sheet in Montana and dominated even in Butte, but not for much longer.

Three years ago the mining company bought the old enemy Butte *Miner* from the Clark heirs. William A. Clark Jr. tried to keep the feud alive by taking away the *Miner* staff and starting a new Butte daily, but there was not enough hatred left. After a few months he abandoned the project. The battle was over. Of the original *Standard* editors only famed Charles H. ("Egg") Eggleston survived,

and he was finally forced into comparative retirement by failing eyesight. A few printers and pressmen continued to turn out the ghost-like *Standard*—until last week.

On the Street

The number of unemployed newsmen in New York City has been estimated as high as 5,000, about two-thirds of whom are employable. This week witnessed the first overt effort of the jobless to help themselves as a group, with the publication of a weekly tabloid named *Newsdom*. It is an eight-page, five-column sheet devoted largely to gossip of newspaper offices in the New York metropolitan area, to be sold among working newspapermen, admen & pressmen.

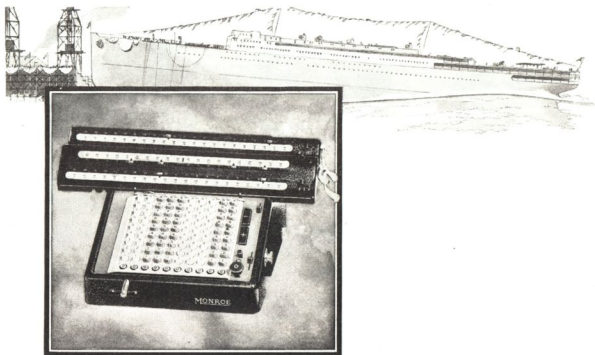
Promoter of *Newsdom* is one Max J. Klein who worked 21 years in the business departments of New York dailies, was discharged more than a year ago from Paul Block's Brooklyn *Standard Union*. He took his plan to William Randolph Hearst Jr. who donated free office space in the old *Mirror* building and underwrote the printing bill for the first issue. His sponsorship was tentative, conditional upon the tone of the first issue, viz: he would countenance no panhandling. Editor is Edward A. Roth, whose 43 years service on the *World* terminated when Scripps-Howard bought that paper. News editor is Jack Hyatt, longtime Hearstling. Thirty other ex-newsmen worked on the first issue. If 6,000 copies of the edition of 10,000 are sold at 25¢, Manager Klein declares there will be enough to pay each worker about half of what he used to earn when regularly employed. Any surplus would be used to build a relief fund, he said.

Outstanding features of *Newsdom* are articles and drawings contributed without pay by famed (working) newsmen and artists. "Guest artist" of the first issue is Winsor McCay. "Guest columnist" is Hearst's Idwal Jones. "Guest story-teller" is Martin Green, long of the *World*, now of the *Sun*.

Canada's Barrier

The Canadian Government's tariff schedule against U. S. periodicals, viewed with alarm by U. S. publishers and Canadian newsdealers (*TIME*, June 15), was made even more stringent last week by Premier Richard Bedford Bennett. The original plan, to be effective Sept. 1, imposed a duty of 15¢ per lb. on all periodicals other than educational, scientific or religious. The new schedule admits the exempt classification if they contain 20% or less of advertising. Magazines with more than 20% advertising must pay 2¢ tax per copy; over 30%, 5¢ per copy. Nearly all magazines entering Canada from the U. S. carry more than 30% advertising.

Magazines which consist "mainly of fiction" will be taxed 15¢ per pound with a minimum tax of 15¢ per copy. So will the comic sections and feature sections of newspapers. (U. S. Sunday papers now sell at 10¢ or 15¢ in Canada.) Moreover, no tax rebate will be allowed on unsold copies.



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RELIGION

Christian Endeavor at 50

Magic-lantern shows, lectures, prayer-meetings and strawberry festivals, under the auspices of the United Society of Christian Endeavor, were prime young people's diversions 40 years ago. Cinema shows were lacking; social life, especially in small towns, was compactly organized. Practically everyone (except out-&-out renegades) went to mid-week C. E. meetings. The movement swept the nation; in 1895 there were 56,425 delegates to the Christian Endeavor convention in Boston.

To San Francisco last week to celebrate the 50th anniversary of C. E.'s founding went some 14,000 Christian Endeavorers. Fewer than at many a previous convention, they nevertheless represented an inter-denominational organization grown impressively large: 4,000,000 members in 86,000 societies in 105 countries. If any one doubted its continued prestige Christian Endeavor had only to point to its kinetic, strapping president, Rev. Daniel Alfred ("Dan") Poling; its trustee, President Paul Shoup of Southern Pacific Railroad Co.; its active member, President Herbert Hoover who spoke to the convention by radio.

Between transatlantic telephone calls (see p. 9), President Hoover told the convention (and the U. S. over a nationwide hook-up): "Despite differences of language, tradition and custom, the youth of the world have found in the organization a common ground for spiritual training and service to their Church, community and country. . . . The best index to its purposes and values are the principles it stands for. . . . International peace . . . sobriety . . . character . . . righteousness and respect for law." Spontaneously, as the President finished his speech, the convention jumped to its feet, burst into the Doxology: "Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow!"

Next most exciting thing to be addressed by the President of the U. S. was to have present during the convention small, motherly Mrs. Harriet Abbott ("Mother") Clark, widow of Rev. Francis Edward Clark who founded Christian Endeavor in Portland, Me. in 1881. Thrilled was she, she said, when President Hoover spoke of this "most enduring monument to the idealism, insight and organizing genius of its founder." Honorary vice president of the society, she listened eagerly at its meetings, let herself be photographed with William Quinn, Chief of San Francisco police. Burly Chief Quinn looked down at Mother Clark as she cocked a finger at him and said: "I hear the young people nowadays are quite a problem. . . . You should bring in the parents, have them take their child home and punish him. . . . There were gangsters in my day, too, but their fathers took them home and spanked them. The gangsters now are bad boys who didn't get enough spankings. . . . Young people now are as good as when I was young. Years ago it was hard to keep them out of the saloons. You don't have that problem now."

Mighty Crusade. Prohibition is one of

the Christian Endeavor's prime concerns. President Poling, founder of the new non-ecumenical Allied Forces (TIME, June 15), friend of ultra-dry Chain Store Man James Cash Penney, pointed out that in 1911 Christian Endeavor composed the motto: "A saloomless nation by 1920, the 300th year from the landing of the Pilgrims at Plymouth." Cried he: "Let us enroll in a mighty crusade . . . as many young people as are members of all our societies and unions!"

A tall, spare crusader is Presbyterian Dr. Mark Allison Matthews of Seattle, who asked: "Do you want the manufacturing plants of productive industry, churches, schools, or do you vote for the



MRS. HARRIET ABBOTT ("MOTHER") CLARK

"The gangsters now are bad boys who didn't get enough spankings."

brewer, beer garden and saloon?" Replied he: "You cannot have both!"

St. Gandhi, said Dr. Frederick Bohm Fisher of Ann Arbor, Mich., is a "nemesis to war."

Beer. The National Youth Conference is conducted by radio by Dr. Poling. Young people write him letters like this: "I attended the picnic, but took part in the swimming and other activities, remaining away from the rest of the crowd which was drinking the beer." Dr. Poling's comment: "Here is a girl who stays aloof and holds her ideals. She does not run away from temptation, but faces it. I hope her stand made some impression on the others." Added he: "My chief concern is not with the young flapper but the adult flopper." (Laughter.)

Apparition

"Get your near-beer, folks, get your near-beer before you see the miracle. It's hot back in that there alley."

A hawker had set up his stand in Chicago's Italian quarter where thousands of agitated people were milling about in the

street. Small boys pelted the crowd with rocks. A Negro knifed an Italian. Women were fainting. Already the riot squads were on their way, and perspiring traffic cops were trying to re-route automobiles into side streets. "*Madre di Dio!*" breathed the Italian women, crossing themselves. "*Santissima Maria*, what a miracle has come to us!"

A passerby that night last week had seen a strange apparition on the side of a building. Devoutly he fell to his knees. Another, thinking he had fainted, ran to his side, knelt also as he saw the flickering blob of grey light. It was the Holy Virgin and Child! Crowds gathered in front of the building, swarmed into the yard of a Dr. J. J. Stoll, trampled his flower-bed and broke down his fence. They climbed on the roof of his garage; it caved in but they did not care, so exciting was the miracle.

Then a shrewd, skeptical policeman entered the apartment across the street from the shadow Virgin. He walked into the front room. "Hello, Sam," he said to the truculent owner; Sam Genna, gangster and "alky-peddler." Then he pulled down the shade. The apparition, caused by light reflected through a lace curtain, disappeared.

Seven Follies

With the enthusiasm of a dozen Martin Luthers pelting a dozen devils with ink-pots, Rev. Dr. Walter A. Maier of Concordia Theological Seminary (St. Louis, Mo.) addressed 4,000 Lutherans last week at a Luther Day celebration at Ocean Grove, N. J.

Bitterly he flayed "this cynical, scoffing self-willed generation that bows down before the idol of profit and production, that knows not God and prides itself in this ignorance; . . . its penitentiaries, enlarged and yet overcrowded; juvenile crime . . . divorce, with states like Nevada and Arkansas feverishly competing in the effort to make divorce easier, quicker and cheaper; apostles of free love and loose moral leaders . . . quicksand and of companionate marriage, childless families . . . collapse of family felicity; our business world with its fraud and connivance . . . professional impurity . . . commercialized vice. . . ."

Hotly he exoriated the "seven follies of church structure":

1) The political church, which "either follows the dictates of an ecclesiastical head . . . or foists upon the free and sovereign people of our nation a program of selfish and sectarian ambitions."

2) The sensational church, which uses "jazz hands, picked beauties as ushers and other bizarre attractions."

3) The church "with the financial complex . . . rattles . . . roulette wheels . . . frenzied financing. . . ."

4) The "epileptic church which institutes Bible reading marathons . . . churches that kick and scream."

5) The "social church which fights against industrialism and capitalism . . . working for the body instead of the soul."

6) The "inactive . . . smugly self-sufficient church."

7) "Worst of all . . . the church with a craving for a modernistic creed, the passion for creating a new Christianity."

*Nemesis means "retributive justice."

ANIMALS

St. Kilda for Birds

Two summers ago two octogenarian Scots made a deal for the barren island of St. Kilda, among The Hebrides. Seller was Sir Reginald Macleod, 84, 24th chief of the clan, director of Shell Transport & Trading Co. Buyer was Archibald Kennedy, Marquess of Ailsa. Last summer the Marquess removed St. Kilda's 35 tenants, their cattle and a few sheep to Ayrshire where he owns 76,000 acres. Left behind were wild sheep, seamews and puffins. Declared the Marquess' heir, Archibald Kennedy, Earl of Cassilis: "My father and I will never again permit the island to be settled" (TIME, Sept. 8).

Last week, according to dispatches, a "widely known ornithologist who desires to remain anonymous" apparently distrusted the word of Marquess & Earl. He bought St. Kilda to insure its remaining a sanctuary for sea fowl.

Schuykill Alligators

A cloudburst last week wrecked Norris-town, Pa.'s zoo, scattered the creatures. Ten alligators energetically swam with the flood, surged into the Schuykill River, along whose shores many a bather revels.

Children & Dogs

♣ In Tottenville, N. Y. two grubby poodles dozed on the broken flagging beside the back porch of a two-story frame house one day last week. On the upper porch crawled Joseph Freyer, 14 months. He found a place where balusters were missing from the balustrade, crawled through, plumped 18 ft. down on the dozing dogs, was unhurt. So were the poodles.

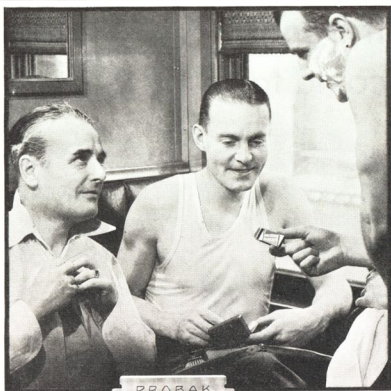
♣ When a family named Davidson returned home at Ste. Timothe, Quebec, they found their dog, which as usual they had left to guard their 5-month-old baby, sulking. Mr. Davidson killed the dog, after he discovered that the dog had killed and eaten the baby.

Rat-Trap

At Petersburg, Ind., where water was scarce after a dry spell, Mrs. A. H. Wo ven ran a hose to a tub from which her cow might drink. A thirsty rat ran up the hose, plunked into the water. Other thirsty rats heard his gurgling squeaks. Up the hose they ran, one after another. In the morning Mrs. Wolven found 19 drowned rats in her cow's tub.

Counter Monkey

Smarter than Jew Fagin who taught young Oliver Twist to steal, one Clarence Warren, 33, Chicago "tourist," taught a Macaque monkey (the small sort which organ grinders use to collect coins) to pick up and hide small odds & ends from store counters. Clarence Warren named his monkey Clarence. Clarence Macaque and Clarence Warren have been visiting Chicago Woolworth and Kresge stores where well-taught Clarence Macaque shoplifted while the clerks giggled. Last week both Clarences were arrested, jailed.



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The New Pictures

Night Nurse (Warner Bros.) is the kind of story that can be told most effectively in the cinema—a loosely constructed narrative, more informative than fictional until it veers into murder mystery for the purpose of a climax. The most interesting part of the picture is the beginning, in which Barbara Stanwyck puts on a nurse's uniform, repulses the advances of an interne, makes friends with a flip little blonde nurse, treats a boot-legger's bullet wound without putting the case on record and faints after watching someone die on the operating table. It is when she has become a graduate nurse that the picture becomes, without warning, a melodrama; but because the early sequences have made the nurse come to life as a character, there is no absurdity in this less plausible portion of a night nurse's memoirs. Engaged to care for two small children, she finds that they are starving to death, suspects a doctor's plot to murder them. Implicated in the scheme is the household chauffeur (Clark Gable) who cuffs the nurse on the jaw when she disobeyed his orders. When the hero of the picture, the "legger whom she befriended (Ben Lyon), enters the children's sickroom and points a gun at the chauffeur, audiences are likely to show a reaction which is rarely provoked in the cinema without the aid of cowboys, ropes, revolvers and Dirty Pete, the cattle rustler—to clap hands loudly and chuckle with relief. Well photographed, directed and acted, *Night Nurse* achieves a higher plane in the cinema than it did as a novel written for the drugstore trade by Dora Macy. This is partly because of the medium, partly because Actress Stanwyck's understanding portrayal makes the girl seem none the less charming when, in rueful contemplation of her bruised jaw, she relieves her feelings by thoughtfully murmuring, "The dirty, lousy—"

The Common Law (RKO Pathé).

First essential of a problem play is a problem. Since the problem which is the excuse for this picture ceased to exist a long time ago, the play is consistently a bore. It concerns an artist's model who has had an affair with an American in Paris. This misdeed makes her very reluctant about marrying a painter, with whom she next becomes intimate. Further obstacles to the wedding are provided by the painter's sister, a severely conventional socialite. When the model's first lover (Lew Cody, grown a trifle fat) reappears, the situation requires the obvious solution of sixth reel matrimony. The outmoded quandaries of *The Common Law* (derived from a novel which Robert William Chambers wrote in 1913) cause Joel McCrea to look slightly disgruntled as the painter, provide nice surroundings but mediocre dramatic material for Constance Bennett.

The three daughters of Actor Richard Bennett looked, a few years ago, as though they might later be something of a problem, but things turned out to make the

C I N E M A

Bennetts, like the Barrymores, a legendary family in the theatre. Barbara, second daughter, was the first to go into the movies, before she became a dancing partner of the late Maurice (Maurice Oscar Louis Mouviet). Now she is the wife of Radio Tenor Morton Downey, who last



Acme-P. & A.

International

CONSTANCE BENNETT & MARQUIS

He: "Well, what do you think?"

week became temporarily blind from exposing his eyes to a sun-lamp. Joan, youngest daughter, married when she was 16, divorced at 18, now gets \$2,000 a week from Fox (current picture: *Hush Money*). Constance, most spectacular of the three, has ash-blond hair, big round eyes, bow-lips and an expletive vocabulary reputed to be the equal of her father's. As a debutante, she was one of the most provocative college prom girls of the Scott Fitzgerald era. Her second husband, Millionaire Philip Plant, caused her to desert a promising cinema and stage career.

When she signed an RKO Pathé contract in 1929 Constance was shrewd enough to insist on a ten-week holiday every year. Recently she spent this holiday working for Warner Brothers at \$30,000 a week, highest salary ever paid to a cinematress. Last week she left Hollywood for a trip to Europe with a quick stop-over in Manhattan. Her companion on train and boat (adjacent state-rooms) was the Marquis de la Falaise et de la Coudray, estranged husband of Gloria Swanson.

When he appeared in Hollywood in the entourage of Cinematress Swanson five years ago, the Marquis became acclimated quickly. When Cinematress Swanson lost interest in him, he gave proof of a shrewd business head by securing Constance Bennett for RKO Pathé, where he was hired to supervise and direct talkies made for exportation to France. An alliance too open to be a scandal had existed between the Marquis and Constance before and since. On embarking for Europe last week,

Cinemactress Bennett said there were no plans for a marriage, implied that there might be after Cinemactress Swanson gets her divorce, due Nov. 6. Asked whether he would spend part of his vacation with Constance Bennett, the long-lashed Marquis, grinning, replied: "Well, what do you think?"

The Man in Possession (Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer) is exactly the right sort of play for Robert Montgomery. It allows him to wear well-tailored clothes and a becoming air of irresponsibility which, even in competition with a cast of seasoned British character actors, are acceptable substitutes for an English accent and a familiarity with Mayfair drawing rooms. The play itself upholds the pleasant tradition of parlor, boudoir and bathroom comedy by developing a trick situation and then extracting comedy that depends more on predicament than on characters. Montgomery is the black-sheep of a middle-class family. Ordered to leave home, he secures a position as sheriff's officer and is assigned to take possession of a charming house belonging to a charming lady who, he presently learns, is his brother's fiancée. Persuaded to act as her butler, he spills gravy gracefully on his brother and father, performs other and more intimate offices of domestic assistance which have advantageous results. *The Man in Possession* is one of those forgettable comedies which have teasingly memorable moments: for example, the one in which, while the other members of his family are angrily pretending not to know him, Montgomery's mother (Beryl Mercer) says "Thank you, dear," when he hands her the potatoes. Listed as a contributor of "additional dialog" to *The Man in Possession* is funny Pelham Grenville Wodehouse, who recently expressed remorse at having "cheated" Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer by receiving \$104,000 for "touching up" two pieces in a year.

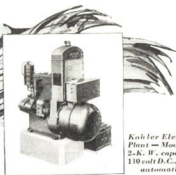
Murder by the Clock (Paramount). In a mystery story, the suspense usually surrounds the identity of a criminal. In a detective story, the suspense is caused by efforts to catch the criminal. *Murder by the Clock* is therefore a detective story since the audience soon becomes aware that the criminal in it is a bewitching blonde (Lilyan Tashman) whom no one would ever suspect of inciting her friends to murder, so long as she refrained from narrowing her eyes in a certain way. A vicious character of the worst sort, she starts by telling her husband that if his aunt were out of the way he would get a fat inheritance. Next she suggests to her lover that it would be nice if someone did away with her husband. Finally she suggests to a half-wit relative that he might as well do something to her lover. When the half-wit has done it, a detective (William Boyd) takes the lady into custody.

A good detective story often makes an audience laugh louder than a clever comedy, since laughter is the method most people use for pretending not to be scared, or for relief after moments of vicarious terror. Audiences at *Murder by the Clock* chuckle and squeal as they are meant to do. Good shot: Lilyan Tashman narrowing her eyes to show how much she enjoys watching the half-wit strangling her lover.



One purpose of *Matto Grosso Expedition* is to make sound-pictures of the jaguar and other wild animals.

THE JUNGLE TALKS



Kohler Electric Plant—Model K. 2-K. W. capacity, 110 volt D.C., fully automatic.

One of this year's most interesting scientific ventures is the expedition into the jungles of Matto Grosso, Brazil, geographical heart of South America's tropics. There some of the world's foremost scientists are studying tropical diseases, native wild life, and the ethnology and anthropology of Indian tribes. There actual sound-pictures will be taken of wild jaguars, giant anacondas, and other jungle animals.

A Model K Kohler Electric Plant was chosen by the expedition to furnish electricity for camp lights and electric appliances such as an electric pump, a 1½-h.-p. motor, an electric grinder and a battery-charger used to charge the battery for a portable sound motion picture outfit. Dramatic proof of the confidence placed in Kohler Electric Plants by men whose lives may depend on their equipment!

Kohler Plants have proved their reliability for regular use the world over. They are used on farms, on ships, for air-mail beacons—wherever regular electric current can't be had. Also for emergency and auxiliary use in hospitals, theaters, on engineering equipment, and fire-trucks. Current is generated at 110 or 220 volts A.C. or D.C. Capacities vary from 800 watts to 10 K.W. Natural gas or gasoline serves as fuel.

Send coupon for information giving further details. Kohler Co. Founded 1873. Kohler, Wis.—Shipping Point, Sheboygan, Wis.—Branches in principal cities. . . Manufacturers of Kohler Plumbing Fixtures.

KOHLER OF KOHLER ELECTRIC PLANTS

KOHLER CO., Kohler, Wisconsin

Gentlemen: Please send catalog describing Kohler Electric Plants.

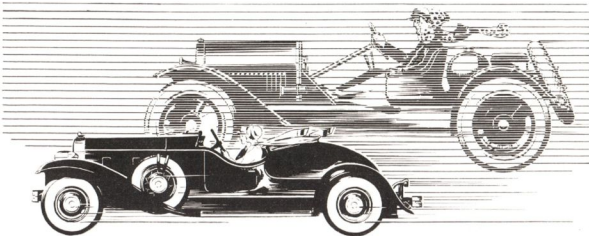
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City State

Use in which interested

THE STUTZ "BEARCAT" *returns!*



Remember when the first Stutz Bearcat roamed the road? . . . big, red and rakish . . . sporty, distinctive, sturdy and fast . . . you could spot it blocks off . . . a roaring red streak, then a cloud of dust 'way up the road . . . the first automobile to win a personality and leave a tradition. . . That was the car to want. . . That was the car to drive. . . That was the car to thrill one's heart!

—now there's a "Bearcat the Second"! It's just as original in its automotive generation as "Bearcat the First" was in its—fifteen years ago. It bears the same famous name—Stutz.

But it's a "Bearcat" of 1931!

It will do 100 miles per hour. Maybe more. Actually. Flatly. A guaranteed speed.

The new Stutz Bearcat makes use of the double overhead camshaft with dual-valve principle for the first time in any stock car under \$10,000.

The engine is the new Stutz DV-32. "DV" stands for "Dual-Valve." "32" is the number of valves—four for each cylinder.

Without adding the complication of extra cylinders or making them larger, the new DV-32 straight-eight engine delivers the super-power and smoothness of twice as many conventionally valved cylinders. Eight cylinders do the work of sixteen!

Stream-lined and low, top down and throttle open, the new Stutz "Bearcat" can show a clean pair of wheels to 'most any car on the road.

But the faster a car, the safer it must be. The "Bearcat" makes use of all the famous Safety Stutz principles. The lowest center of gravity found in any production car. Rigid steel running boards integral with the heavy frame, acting as side bumpers. Safety glass, of course. The finest kind of four-wheel brakes. These and many more.

The traditional "Bearcat's" rugged, powerful looks translated to '31. Traditional "Bearcat" verve and spirit reincarnated in the present. Fast. Smart. Safe. Dependable.

If you owned a "Bearcat" of the past—if you, as a youth, longed to own one, you'll again be thrilled that this glamorous name has been brought to life in an automobile that is as sparkingly modern among the cars of today as was America's original sports automobile.

Guaranteed 100 Miles Per Hour

Tested by professional racing drivers. An affidavit that the "Bearcat" you buy has been driven at the rate of 100 m.p.h. comes with your car.

THE NEW DV-32—This Stutz development employed in the "Bearcat" has also been adopted for the Stutz DV-32 line. Complete range of body styles (the "Bearcat" is the DV-32 sports model).

PROVED PRINCIPLE—Auto Topics says: "The dual-valve and double overhead camshaft principle as a means of stepping up power and gaining smoothness has been demonstrated for years on speedways. While its advantages have been freely admitted, it has not hitherto been adopted by any but the most costly stock cars, because cost was prohibitive. Stutz, working for years on the problem, has found the answer in the super-powered car now offered.

Stutz DV-32 Prices
\$4895 and upwards

**20th Anniversary
Safety Stutz**

Stutz Motor Car Co. of America, Inc., Indianapolis, Ind.

BUSINESS & FINANCE

Chile v. Europe

From Ostend came news last week that all zinc producing nations except the U. S. have agreed to a new cartel, lower production.

But in Lucerne representatives of ten nitrate producing countries failed to come to an understanding, saw their cartel crash to pieces when Germany stubbornly stood its ground.

Two years ago the European nations producing synthetic nitrates formed a cartel. Year ago the cartel was expanded to include Chile, world's great producer of natural nitrate. Rigorous production restrictions were laid down, price agreements made. To Chile the cartel was a timely aid. Its nitrate industry was being reorganized under the sponsorship of the Brothers Guggenheim; a breathing spell was welcome.

Observers who last year called the cartel an armistice rather than a peace were not surprised at what happened at the meetings which have been going on for the last two months. Chile arrived in a much better bargaining position than last year. Its industry has been concentrated in a trust, the "Cosach"; costs have been reduced and the selling price set at lower levels through removal of the export tax. Representing the Cosach was its president, Norse-born E. A. Cappelen Smith, skilled developer of the Guggenheim Process; representing the Guggenheims was broad-shouldered Edward Savage of Manhattan, Cosach director. Fluently and statistically they won other nations over to their contention that Chile had been asked to bear too great a monetary burden, that there was no reason why Chile's natural nitrates should sell higher than the synthetic product. But unbudgeable was Dr. Hermann Schmitz of Germany's I. G. Farbenindustrie (who last week became all Germany's financial mentor—see p. 15). When Dr. Schmitz suddenly revealed that Germany had placed a prohibitive tariff on Chilean nitrates the South American nation withdrew from the cartel. For one more night the other nations wrangled among themselves, then gave up. Competition, free and bitter, reigns in the nitrate world.

Observers can only guess who will come out on top. In the U. S., synthetic producers have enlarged their capacity, will enter no agreements. As soon as the cartel was broken, the price of sulphate of ammonia, a nitrate fertilizer, broke \$4.50 per ton to \$27.50. Biggest of U. S. nitrate companies is Allied Chemical & Dye, buyer of all the sulphate of ammonia which forms in the ovens of United States Steel.

Mighty in war and peace, nitrogen is the base of many a chemical product. A vice president of International Agricultural Corp. has said that in the future "nitrate production and not gold will measure the world's wealth." To Chile the problem is most immediate, for when the Government removed the export tax it expected to benefit equally by sharing in Cosach's profits. Failure of these to materialize was largely responsible for Chile's financial crisis of last week (see p. 18).

Rand in Command

In command of Remington Rand, Inc. there were until last week two outstanding figures. Now there is but one.

The remaining figure is that of James Henry Rand Jr., 44, chairman and president of the company. Soon after he graduated from Harvard in 1908 he went into the business of making business simpler. One of the first companies he worked for was his father's Rand Co., Inc., producer of card index systems. In 1915 he and his father disagreed. He left the company, borrowed \$10,000 from Uncle George F. Rand of Marine Trust Co. in Buffalo, formed American Kardex Co., a direct competitor of Rand Co. Ten years later Father & Son Rand were reconciled. They



Underwood & Underwood

JAMES HENRY RAND JR.

... changed bankers?

agreed that American Kardex should buy Rand Co.

This deal gave Son Rand an urge to merge further. The same year he bought Ideal Visible, Inc. from Yale's Professor Irving Fisher. A few months later the new Rand Kardex Co. bought Library Bureau, Inc., maker of office furniture and library supplies. In 1926 the new Rand Kardex Bureau, Inc. sold \$23,000,000 worth of office equipment, gathered profits of almost \$4,000,000.

In 1927 James H. Rand Jr. put through his biggest deal of all. A merger was arranged with Remington Typewriter Co. and into being came Remington Rand Inc. It kept growing, now makes such varied lines of business equipment as loose-leaf binders and forms, adding machines, carbon paper, safes. It has plants in 20 U. S. cities and seven abroad where it does 33 1/3% of its business. Its earnings for the year ended March 31, 1931 were \$1,411,000 against International Business Machines' \$7,357,000 for 1930. Underwood Elliott Fisher's \$4,011,000, National Cash Register's \$3,584,000.

Not until 1923 did the other Remington Rand figure come into the picture. It was that of William Fessenden Merrill, 54,

who was made president. Mr. Merrill had once been an executive of Library Bureau but he entered the company for other reasons. Just as Remington Rand caters to office efficiency, Mr. Merrill is an expert on corporate efficiency. Many a time he has entered a company, doctored everything from mechanical production problems to sales methods, swelled the profits. He was sent to Remington Rand by National City Co., which, having just headed a syndicate selling a \$21,968,000 R-R bond issue, wanted to see its problems of consolidation quickly adjusted.

Last week President Merrill and three directors resigned without explanation. Wall Street tried to guess the reason. One possibility was that, although Remington Rand's profits have dwindled lately, President Merrill did his work well, is now needed by National City to jack up another one of its client companies. The other possibility was that National City may be retiring as Remington Rand's most prominent banking sponsor. For just as Chairman-President James H. Rand Jr. has built far beyond his father's original business, so has his cousin George F. Rand Jr. succeeded and surpassed his father and is now the alert president of aggressive Marine Midland Corp., holding company for 18 New York State banks.

Doherty v. Kansas (Cont'd)

The bristle-whiskered jaw of Henry Latham Doherty, eloquent master of far-flung Cities Service Co., clamped shut with satisfaction last week upon a decision in the Shawnee County Court at Topeka, Kan. It was the end of the third round in the great utility championship bout between Cities Service and the State of Kansas, and the round was Tyson Doherty's. In the first round, Banking Commissioner Carl Newcomer had suddenly suspended sales of Cities Service stock (except first preferred) in the State. In round No. 2, Mr. Doherty's lawyers got a temporary injunction staying the Newcomer order. And now the order was invalidated, by the court's decision that the amendment to Kansas' securities law under which Commissioner Newcomer had acted, was unconstitutional.

Kansas law exempts from State regulation stocks listed on the big-city stock exchanges. The amendment permits the banking commission to prohibit sales of even such listed stocks. The Cities Service lawyers spent most of their energy arguing, not against the law, but against Commissioner Newcomer's motives. They said he had been influenced by "scandal mongers and gossips," had acted arbitrarily merely to help Governor Woodring in his fight for lower gas rates in Kansas, had inquired of the Investment Bankers Association for information on Cities Service* after ordering its suspension, and

*One point on which many a Cities Service shareholder lacks information is the company's earnings. Until last year it never reported charges to reserves for depreciation, depletion, etc. Last year, however, it did show \$24,000,000 appropriated for these items. Most companies make these charges before figuring net earnings; Cities Service makes them afterwards. After these charges the common stock earned 68¢ a share for the year, as compared to \$1.50 stated as earned per share in the company's annual report. The company's accounting is unaudited.

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These modern, fireproof structures with steel windows, steel doors and insulated Steeldeck roofs are priced moderately and are now erected at lower cost and in quicker time.

Buildings may be any type, size or arrangement to meet innumerable industrial and commercial uses. The standardized units are combined in any way to give a building of individual design. Walls may be of Ferrocold Insulation, steel, brick, concrete or masonry.

FERROCOLD INSULATION for exterior wall panels—consists of 1-inch insulation sealed between galvanized sheets—equal in insulation value to a 12-inch masonry wall.

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Suggestions and quotations will be furnished without obligation to you.

TRUSCON STEEL COMPANY
YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO

Engineering and Sales Offices in Principal Cities

RETURN COUPON for USEFUL FACTS

Truscon Steel Company, Youngstown, Ohio
Send free information on building

_____ ft. long, _____ ft. wide, _____ ft. high
to be used for _____

Name _____

Address _____ T-3-27-31

had written to the Chicago Stock Exchange threatening to bar from Kansas all securities there listed if Cities Service were not promptly stricken from the Chicago Board.

The court at Topeka, in ignoring Commissioner Newcomer's motives and attacking the banking law's amendment, led open an avenue for the next anti-Doherty move. Attorneys for the State said they would seek to get the whole securities act declared unconstitutional, thus putting Cities Service stock wholly at the mercy of the Banking Commission.

Meantime Tycoon Doherty girded himself for the two other aspects of Cities Service's fight in Kansas: a defense against Governor Woodring's campaign to knock 10¢ off the Company's 40¢-per-1000 cu. ft. gas rate; an attack upon the Kansas City *Star*, from which Tycoon Doherty is demanding \$12,000,000 libel damages as the price of inspiring Governor Woodring's rate-war.

Earnings

Mostly but not quite entirely downward continued the earnings statements of leading U. S. businesses, which last week reported their fortunes in 1931's first half:

	1930 first half (1000's omitted)	1931 first half
American Chicle.....	\$ 1,051,	\$ 1,109,
American Telephone & Telegraph	\$0,796,	\$9,109,
Aviation Corporation of Delaware.....	3,246, D	779, D
Beech-Nut Packing Co.....	1,418,*	1,379,*
Boba Aluminum & Brass.....	688,	975,
Checker Cab Mfg.....	590,	73,*
Colgate-Palmolive-Peet.....	3,760,	4,091,
Gillette Safety Razor.....	4,806,	2,682,
Johns-Manville Corp., Kansas City Southern Railway.....	1,740,	945,
Otis Elevator Co.....	2,319,	1,841,
Paramount Publics.....	3,194,	2,858,
Sun Oil Co.....	8,440,	5,740,
Symington Co. (railroad equipment).....	3,935,	1,649,
Underwood Elliott Fisher Co.....	276,	170, D
United Biscuit Co.....	2,346,	1,699,
Western Union.....	996,	847,
Westinghouse Electric & Mfg. Co.....	4,930,	4,345,
Zonite Products Corp.....	8,157,	1,959, D
	459,	549,

Stutz Revived

Sixteen years ago "Cannon Ball" Baker adjusted his great goggles, threw in the clutch, dashed lickety-split across the continent. His new record of 11 days, 7 hr., 15 min., brought fame to Harry C. Stutz and his flashy car. Less than a year ago "Cannon Ball" again climbed into a Stutz, made a new record of 60 hr., 51 min. But during the 15-year interval many a change had come over Stutz Motor Car Co. of America.

In 1919 Founder Stutz resigned to make his unsuccessful H. C. S. In control of the original company was young Allan A. Ryan & friends. The following year Mr. Ryan formed the great "Stutz Corner" which, despite immediate profits, eventually brought him to bankruptcy and caused the late great Thomas Fortune Ryan to disinherit him. A big result of this manipulation was that two of Thomas

Fortune Ryan's friends found themselves loaded up with his son's stock. They were Charles Michael Schwab and Eugene Van Rensselaer Thayer, who was then president of Chase National Bank, is now a director of several companies including Stutz.

Soon after the great corner, Stutz began to lose money. But Mr. Schwab clung to his stock tenaciously. Only in 1928 when doom seemed certain did he sell his stock. After that Stutz went the way of all



Acute P. & A.

CHARLES MICHAEL SCHWAB

His love was true.

weak companies, almost fell into the mire of bankruptcy. A reorganization plan was put through, the company given a clean start. Last week it was revealed that Mr. Schwab & friends, unable or unwilling to forget their old love, again hold 70% of Stutz's stock with a valuation of \$1,000,000. Through the sale of new stock the company's cash position has been strengthened. Through the first five months of this year Stutz sold 207 cars against 451 in the same period last year. True to his true love, Shareholder Schwab drives a Stutz, also a Packard.

Deals & Developments

Peach Plan. California peachgrowers, with harvest time not far off, last week were wondering how many of their trees to uproot. For peaches from uprooted trees the canners' pool will pay an extra \$2.50 a ton. Object: to reduce California's orchards by 12,000 acres, lessen overproduction next year.

Mitten Move. Chairman of the board of Philadelphia Rapid Transit Co. is ousted Dr. Arthur Alan Mitten. His father, Thomas Eugene Mitten, operated P. R. T. through Mitten Management, Inc. until he died by drowning in October 1929. In addition to the greater part of a \$3,000,000 estate, Son Mitten was bequeathed the painful legacy of rehabilitating the company. The nature of the late Manager Mitten's operations has been questioned, and last week P. R. T. was preparing to sue for possession of his estate. Gracefully and probably shrewdly, Son Mitten

* Before federal taxes
D=deficit

To An Advertiser Who Thinks That Magazine Costs Are TOO HIGH

COMPARE With Any Other Magazine

HOW MUCH?

Liberty averaged 2,401,416 weekly circulation for 1930, 2,501,130 for the first quarter of 1931.

WHO?

Liberty is deliberately edited for both men and women. It is read by 2,750,000 men and 3,009,000 women. Result records have been broken for men's and women's products alike.

80% of all Liberty families above \$2,000 income class. 65.8% U.S. average.

52% own homes

37% U. S. average*

84% have telephones

48% U. S. average

58% have radios

46% U. S. average

50% have vacuum cleaners

37% U. S. average

34% have electric washers

20% U. S. average

15% have mechanical refrigerators

8% U. S. average

*In cities covered by Starch Survey

WHERE?

Liberty concentrates three-quarters of its circulation in cities over 25,000 population. Liberty places more circulation here (where three-quarters of all retail business is done) than any other magazine.

HOW READ?

Liberty is wanted enough by its readers, that 99% of them buy voluntarily week after week. No expensive subscription crews are necessary to sign up readers 6 months or a year or two in advance, 99% single copy circulation is 99% guaranteed-to-be-read circulation.

Then, instead of burying 90% of its advertisements after the start of the *last* story, Liberty alternates advertisements and story leads throughout the book. Surveys show this nearly doubles readers-per-advertisement.

THE YARDSTICK OF CIRCULATION QUALITY

YOU are right, in that magazine costs on the average have increased a fraction of a per cent while commodity prices have declined over 30 per cent.

Yet, many publishers are meeting the trend by giving you a better looking magazine than ever before.

Now, a Magazine Offers You Both Advantages

Liberty stands alone as the magazine whose cost to you has declined 35 per cent.

And Liberty, since April 1st, 1931, when it became a Macfadden publication, has been embarked upon a program of physical improvement that is costing nearly a quarter million dollars a year.

The best authors, the best artists, will be with Liberty, as in the past. But their work will be presented with a vastly improved quality paper stock and printing.

Two steps have already been taken. The third and major one involves the largest quality paper contract ever placed by a single magazine and takes effect with the issue of January 2nd, 1932.

Yet Liberty Costs 30%-50% Less

Here's what your Post-Depression advertising dollar buys:

Liberty 565 families

Average of 3 other Weeklies . . . 377 families

Average of 2 Monthlies . . . 391 families

Average of 6 Women's . . . 285 families

This is no slight advantage for hard pressed appropriations. It stretches your reach:

50% More Than In Other Weeklies

45% More Than In Monthlies

98% More Than In Women's Magazines

What's the Answer?

Within 60 days of Macfadden's announcement of the purchase of Liberty with plans for physical improvement and continued low rates, 92 advertisers and 58 agencies had sent Liberty \$1,521,677 in new orders.

In better times, this *might* have been construed as a gesture of good will to the new management. But in 1931, personal tributes must yield to the economies of good business.

AMONG ADVERTISERS NOW APPEARING IN LIBERTY

American Safety Razor Corp.
American Tel. & Tel. Co.
American Tobacco Co.
Aston Fisher Tobacco Co.
B. V. D. Co.
Barlissell Co.
Bauer & Black
Bechtel Packing Co.
Borden Co.
Bristol Myers Co.
Brown & Williamson Tobacco Co.
Cheslermuth Mfg. Co.
Chi., Mil., St. Paul & Pac. R.R.
Chrysler Motors Corp.
Cluett-Peabody & Co.
Coca-Cola Co.
Columbia Pictures Corp.
Crosley Radio Corp.
R. B. Davis Co.
Jos. T. Dixon Crucible Co.
Encyclopedia Britannica, Inc.

Ethyl Gasoline Corp.
Florida Citrus Exchange
General Motors Corp.
Gillette Safety Razor Co.
Alexander Hamilton Institute
Hewes & Potter
Hinez Ambrosia, Inc.
Oas, E. Hires Co.
Hobnigan, Inc.
Indian Refining Co.
International Mercantile Marine
Juzean Knitting Mills
Johnson & Johnson
Kellogg Co.
Kohlen Co.
Kress & Owen Co.
Lambert Pharmaceutical Co.
Larus & Bros. Co.
Lever Bros. Co.
Mennen Co.
Philip Morris & Co.

Northwestern Yeast Co.
Norwich Pharmaceutical Co.
Parker Pen Co.
Peppodent Co.
Pompeian Co., Inc.
R. C. A.-Victor Corp.
R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.
Sinclear Refining Co.
A. G. Spalding & Bros.
Stanco, Inc.
A. Stein & Co.
Texas Co.
Vape Cressoline Co.
Veldous Company, Inc.
Wander Co.
Warren Telechron Co.
G. Washington Coffee Co.
E. F. Waterman Co.
R. L. Watkins Co.
Western Clock Co.
W. F. Young Co.
Zonite Products Corp.

Liberty . . . a weekly for the whole family
PRICED FOR POST-DEPRESSION



Do you talk price on OFFICE PAPER?

• Sometimes, price indicates the grade of quality. Sometimes it doesn't. But always, too high price means unnecessary expense—and too low price means inadequate performance.

• You may need more than one grade of bond paper in your office. But you surely need Hollingsworth Basic Bond. Well-suited for letterhead use, this paper is yet inexpensive enough for business forms. Use of Hollingsworth Basic Bond for both stationery and office forms, gives genuine savings through bulk printing purchases.

• Your printer will probably tell you that you can rely on this product of 100 years of experience in the manufacture of quality papers.

• So here's a way to save money. Talk to your printer about using water-marked Hollingsworth Basic Bond as an all-purpose paper. Twelve distinct colors and white are available.

HOLLINGSWORTH & WHITNEY COMPANY
Manufacturers • New York • Boston • Chicago

Hollingsworth BASIC BOND

THE ALL-PURPOSE BOND PAPER



FREE—This guide book for selecting bond papers. Send coupon with your letterhead to Dept. 106, Hollingsworth & Whitney Co., 110 Federal Street, Boston, Mass.

Name _____

Position _____

turned the estate (now valued at \$1,000,000) over to P. R. T., thereby helping the company in a time of need and saving his father's transactions from further scandal. Chief items in the estate are large rural landholdings, 20,000 P. R. T. shares. Son Mitten will not be destitute, however. He still receives \$50,000 a year as P. R. T. chairman.

Copper Consumption. Ever since big, two-fisted Louis Shattuck Cates pulled up his stakes and left Utah Copper Co. to head Phelps Dodge Corp. it has been rumored that his company would acquire Calumet & Arizona Mining Co. (TIME, April 28). When Gordon R. Campbell resigned last April from Calumet's presidency after protesting against the deal, its consummation seemed certain. But not until last week were the two directorates able to come to terms. The merger will be effected by an exchange of stock on a ratio which, at prices prior to the announcement, was a boon to Calumet's shareholders. They will receive $\frac{3}{4}$ shares of Phelps Dodge for one of Calumet, also a special \$2.50 dividend. July 1 prices were \$151 for Phelps, \$321 for Calumet. After taking in \$84,000,000 assets Phelps Dodge will be a \$170,000,000 company, ranking second only to Anaconda. In production, however, it will be behind the Kennecott-Utah combination.

No Deal. National Dairy Products Co. last week withdrew its offer for Golden State Milk Products Co. stock. Minority stockholders of Golden State had protested that National's one-share-for-two proposal was unfair, raised hullabaloo.

Deal. John Barneson, big California shareholder in Standard Oil Co. of New York, last week wired the company that he & friends were mailing proxies approving the merger with Vacuum Oil Co. With Stockholder Barneson pacified, the *Socoxy-Gargoyle* union seemed assured.

Personnel

Last week the following were news:

Lessing J. Rosenwald, 40, resigned as vice president of **Sears, Roebuck & Co.**, became chairman of the executive committee, vice chairman of the board. The shift was interpreted as meaning that his father, **Julius Rosenwald**, plans to become less active in the company. Last week the rumor of a merger between Sears, Roebuck and Montgomery Ward was stronger than it has been for a year or so.

Walter Sherman Gifford succeeded the late **George Fisher Baker** as a member of the finance committee of **United States Steel Corp.** **Sewell Lee Avery**, president of **U. S. Gypsum Co.**, filled the vacancy on Steel's directorate left by **Banker Baker**.

John Mortimer Schiff, 26, partner in **Kuhn, Loeb & Co.**, succeeded his father, the late **Mortimer Leo Schiff**, as a director and member of the executive committee of **Western Union Telegraph Co.** **Director Jay Cooke** was also added to the executive committee.

Cyrus Stephen Eaton, retrenching tycoon, resigned as a director and member of the executive committee of **Youngstown Sheet & Tube Co.**, also from the Chairmanship of **Continental Shares, Inc.** Last week the Eaton firm of **Otis & Co.** retired from the N. Y. Stock Exchange.

MISCELLANY

"TIME brings all things."

Please

In Detroit a 10-year-old named Louise wrote a letter: "Please send me \$20. I need it badly," addressed the envelope to: "God, City of Detroit."

Please

In Paris, dresses for children were on exhibition, embroidered large with the request: PLEASE DON'T KISS ME!

Lark

In Brooklyn, N. Y. the will of the late Sumner H. Lark bequeathed \$1 to his widow, saying: "I suppose she will tear it into pieces as she did one time with a \$10 bill I gave her to buy food for the children."

Fortune

In Chicago a fortune-teller told Mrs. Sarah Koestner, 26, that her 7-year-old son would lose his sight and that her husband would desert her. Leaving a note to the husband directing that the son's eyes be tested twice a year, Mrs. Sarah Koestner rented a ninth-story hotel room, jumped out the window.

Heart

In Mexico City Albert Medrano, who had tried to commit suicide by: throwing himself under a train (but was prevented); shooting himself in the head (but the pistol failed); asphyxiation (but relatives broke in); drowning (but he was hauled out of the river); hanging (but he was cut down), made one more attempt. He climbed to the roof of his house, jumped off, died of heart failure.

Tension

At Lewiston, Idaho, Jackie Brown, parachute jumper, jumped from a plane and found herself falling directly toward two high-tension electric power lines, two feet apart. Jackie Brown stiffened, glided between the wires, alighted safely.

Cinemas

At Thorshavn, Faroe Islands, Eskimo Otto Knudsen saw his first cinema, went violently cinema. Several powerful companions had to hold down, strap to a steamer bunk and convey to Copenhagen for treatment Eskimo Otto Knudsen.

Tap

At Union City, N. J. Laura del Vecchio, 4, tapped on a neighbor's plate-glass window with a stick. A Mrs. Intermaggio, wife of the owner of the window, rushed out and scolded Laura del Vecchio. Laura's grandmother hurried up, scolded Mrs. Intermaggio. Laura's father bustled up, scolded Mrs. Intermaggio too. Intermaggio arrived; he and Laura's father fought, grappled, crashed through the plate-glass window, had to be taken to a hospital, were arrested, locked up in jail.

AERONAUTICS

Hyphen Dash

Up from Paris' Le Bourget Field, into the dawn one day last week flew a great Devoitine monoplane built for Perfumer François Coty. Its long, tapered wings stretched out 95 ft. Its Hispano Suiza engine roared with 650 h. p. Its narrow fuselage bore the legend *Trait d'Union* ("Hyphen"). In the cabin were short, squint-eyed Joseph Marie Lebrun, onetime flying partner (now enemy) of Dieudonné Coste; famed Aerobat Marcel Doret, and Mechanic René Mesnin. They were bound nonstop for Tokyo, 6,032 mi. away, farther than any plane had flown in a straight line. They were confident, because only a few weeks ago they had flown the *Trait d'Union* 6,560 mi. around a closed course for a world record. That took them 70 hr.; this should take 62.

Although the flyers refused to discuss it, observers guessed that if the Tokyo flight were successful the *Trait d'Union* would fly on across the Pacific and attempt to smash the *Winnie Mae*'s record around the world. A spare engine waited in Tokyo; another spare engine in Manhattan.

Nothing was heard of the plane for hours after it passed Belgium. Then, at early evening, Moscow reported it overhead, going strong. Again it disappeared, over Siberia's wastelands. At 10:30 that night the motor quit. Lebrun aroused the sleeping mechanic, jumped with him. Doret brought the *Trait d'Union* nearby to the ground, "tailed out" just before the ship crashed into treetops not far from Irkutsk.

For Hungary

In the home of Emil Szalay, sausage maker of Flint, Mich., hangs a framed certificate testifying that Emil Szalay's father served two years in the Hungarian army after rebellious Hungary had been subdued by Austria with the help of Nicholas I of Russia, in 1849. As the elder Szalay had been a rebel, had served after his capture only to evade imprisonment, that diploma remained his "shame." To his sons he used to say, pointing to the document, "You must do something good for the Hungarian people to wipe out my disgrace."

A year ago Emil Szalay, middle-aged, plump, walrus-moustached, met George ("Yurga") Endres and Alexander Magyar in the office of the Detroit *Hungarian News*. Captain Endres, a Wartime flyer of the Austro-Hungarian army, and Captain Magyar (real name: Wilchak), his pupil, wanted to fly from the U. S. to Budapest. The flight would be a great demonstration of protest against the division of Hungarian territory by the Treaty of Trianon after the War. Sausagemaker Szalay (pronounced sah-lay) saw his chance. He mortgaged his salami factory for \$20,000, turned the money over to Endres & Magyar to buy a plane. Some 8,000 other compatriots (mostly in Michigan) contributed more, bought 5,000 postcards to be carried in the plane which was named *Justice for Hungary*.

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Last week the sleek, fast, red & black plane darted from Roosevelt Field up to Harbor Grace, N. F. Forecast was poor visibility but favorable winds. Unafraid of blind flying, Endres & Magyar took off.

They scarcely saw the ocean during the 16-hour crossing. It was as predicted, a struggle with fog, rain & low clouds the whole way. But Navigator Magyar caught many radio bearings; the monoplane, another Lockheed, hit the coast of France only a trifle off course. They had estimated 26 hours flight to Budapest with

piloted by Lieuts. T. G. W. ("Tex") Settle and Wilfred Bushnell, at Marilla, N. Y., winning with the unimpressive distance of 215 mi. (unofficial).

For Drinking

Not to cement international relations, not to advance the cause of commercial aviation, not for money or glory, James Goodwin Hall, War pilot, flew last week from Long Island to Havana in 23 min. less than Captain Frank Hawks' record,



Crooks

CAPT. ENDRES, SAUSAGEMAKER SZALAY, CAPT. MAGYAR

They wiped out Father Szalay's disgrace.

two hours fuel to spare. But headwinds over Europe upset that. Just 25 miles short of the goal, at 12 minutes past the 26th hour, the Wasp motor gasped for gas. Endres landed the plane in a rough field, damaging the undercarriage and propeller. Thence another ship whisked the flyers to Budapest's Matjasfoeld airdrome where, amid a great throng, waited Premier Stephen Bethlen & Cabinet, U. S. Minister Nicholas Roosevelt and Backer Szalay who had arrived from the U. S. a few days earlier with Endres' wife and small son; and Capt. Magyar's mother, an aged villager who had not seen her son for five years.

Viscount Rothermere, London publisher who had posted a \$10,000 prize for the first flight from the U. S. to Hungary, promptly telegraphed the money to Premier Bethlen with a request to hand it to the flyers.

Gasbags

Six balloons, filled with natural gas instead of thrice-more-buoyant hydrogen, floated sluggishly into a mushy sky over Akron one afternoon last week. They were to race for two of the three places on the U. S. Team in the James Gordon Bennett International Balloon Race in September.* Heavy rains beat two of the bags to earth within 20 mi. of the start. Storms that night brought down three more. Last to land was the Navy's entry,

and back in 8 min. more than the Hawks' record. His cause: to arouse interest in "The Crusaders," anti-Prohibition organization of which he is Manhattan chieftain. His plane, a fast Lockheed Altair painted yellow, blue & white, bears on its side the shield of the Crusaders with the legend "Help End Prohibition."

Pilot Hall, wealthy broker, landed at Havana's Columbia Field by mistake, then hopped over to Curtiss Field where a crowd awaited him and where William Pawley, president of Curtiss Aviation Co. of Cuba, handed him a cocktail as he stepped from the cockpit. He promptly ordered another, rested, flew back to Long Island to organize a national tour of flying Crusaders.

Pilot, 62

Bernarr Macfadden, 62, publisher, being free of organic disease or any defect which would interfere with safe handling of an airplane; and having executed five gentle and three steep figure-8 turns, three landings and a spiral from 2,000 ft., last week was awarded a private pilot's license by the Department of Commerce.

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*Ward Tuntt Van Orman, 1930 International winner, is automatically a member of the 1933 team.

BOOKS

Headmaster

PORTRAITS IN MINIATURE—Lytton Strachey—Harcourt, Brace (\$2.50).

Lytton Strachey, who started a new school of biography, is still headmaster of it. Learned dilettante of history, he is a ghoulish exhumator of dead facts but a mildly malicious wizard who summons very lifelike ghosts. Says he: "The virtues of a metaphysician are the vices of a historian. A generalized, colorless, unimaginative view of things is admirable when one is considering the law of causality, but one needs something else if one has to describe Queen Elizabeth." That something else, as every Stracheyite knows, Strachey has.

Portraits in Miniature is a short book (214 small pages) but contains 18 biographies in *parvo*. They are like unusually well-written, extremely urbane short stories. Some of their subjects: Elizabethan Sir John Harrington, who, "suddenly inspired," invented the water-closet. Jacobean Dr. North, Master of Trinity College (Cambridge), whom illness transmogrified from a scrupulous moralist into a ribald debauchee. The *Président de Broches*, the man who got the better of Voltaire over a bill for firewood. Mary Berry, last survivor of the 18th Century, who "could even make Frenchmen hold their tongues; she could even make Englishmen talk." Strachey pays his unrespectful but never impertinent respects to six fellow-historians: Hume, Gibbon, Macaulay, Carlyle, Froide, Creighton. He calls Macaulay's brisk rhetoric "that style which, with its metallic exactness and its fatal efficiency, was certainly one of the most remarkable products of the Industrial Revolution."

When Strachey quotes, his is not like other historians' appeals to original sources: "Anno 1670, not far from Cirencester, was an Apparition; Being demanded, whether a good Spirit, or a bad? Returned no answer, but disappeared with a curious Perfume and most melodious Twang." Strachey's apophthegmatic irony is reminiscent of the 18th Century (which he calls "that most balmy time"): "To confess is the desire of many; but it is within the power of few." "In Latin countries—the fact is significant—morals and manners are expressed by the same word; in England it is not so; to some Britons, indeed, the two notions appear to be positively antithetical."

Strachey's amused detachment never falters, but he can rarely resist making a point, especially against the late great Victorian Age. In this summation his virtues and defects all appear: "A most peculiar age [the Victorian]: an age of barbarism and prudery, of nobility and cheapness, of satisfaction and desperation; an age in which everything was discovered and nothing known; an age in which all the outlines were tremendous and all the details sordid; when gas-jets struggled feebly through the circumambient fog, when the hour of dinner might be at any moment between two and six, when the doses of rhubarb were periodic and gigantic, when pet dogs threw themselves

out of upper storey windows, when cooks reeled drunk in areas, when one sat for hours with one's feet in dirty straw dragged along the streets by horses, when an antimacassar was on every chair, and the baths were minute tin circles, and the beds were full of bugs and disasters."

The Author. If you had never seen a picture of Giles Lytton Strachey you



GILES LYTTON STRACHEY

"To confess is the desire of many; but it is within the power of few."

would never think from reading his books that he is spine-shanked and spectacled, with a long red beard and a falsetto voice. Cousin of the late John St. Loe Strachey, editor of the *London Spectator*, Lytton Strachey first made a name for himself by writing *Landmarks in French Literature* (1912); nine years later *Queen Victoria* made him a best-seller. Unmarried, 51, Strachey lives in London but goes to the country to work; "it isn't so much the noises of London that prevent concentration, but the constant social calls on one's time—the exits and the entrances." Other books: *Books and Characters*, *Eminent Victorians*, *Elizabeth and Essex*.

Social Notes

PERSONALS—Eleanor DeLamater—*Farmer & Rinehart* (\$2).*

Every small-town paper (not to mention metropolitan dailies) runs a column of personal items, a bald list of local names and picaresque events that mean nothing to the outside reader, may mean a lot to knowing fellow-townspersons. Author DeLamater takes a typical column from the "Scepticon Weekly News," makes each item the text for a chapter about the people concerned. By the time she has finished the column she has expanded it into a novel.

In the little seaside village of Steepleton the Brittons were the big family. But when the Old Gentleman died his son Raymond, fitted for nothing but the rôle of heir apparent, thought he ought to

manage the family brewery business. He lost money steadily; Prohibition nearly ruined him; for the first time in history the Brittons could not afford to winter in Manhattan. "Mr. & Mrs. Raymond Britton and daughter Ellen, will spend this winter in their house on Riggs Island." Schoolma'am Ada Whitehouse had set her unmodish cap at young Warren Chubb but Chubb was trying to hitch his wagon to Rae Britton. So, although Ellen Britton deserved the prize, that was why "Florence Widdell won the Sixth Grade Oratorical Contest in our School House Tuesday. A sterling silver medal was presented. Good work, Florence!"

As Author DeLamater ticks off her items you begin to see what lies behind the demolition of the old schoolhouse, Dressmaker Willow's "handsome diploma from the Sims School of Dressmaking," the Young Men's Club ball in Firemen's Hall. Like its skeletal column, *Personals* comes to no conclusion, merely ends; but the author has padded the skeleton, dressed it up into an ingenious semblance of life.

Cat's-Paws

FOUR HANDSOME NEGRESSES—R. Hernekin Baptist—*Cape & Smith* (\$2).

In the far-off days when the Portuguese were world's greatest sailors, one of their questing ships picked up four handsome Negroes on the Guinea Coast. According to contemporary chronicles (says Author Baptist) the women were to be dressed up "and left ashore at different points of the African coast as emissaries of trade and, presumably, of Christian missionary enterprise: women, it was reasonably argued, being less likely than men to be slain by savage tribes." From this historical thread Author Baptist has spun a highly colored yarn.

You do not need his warning that his tale "is in no way to be trusted by the seeker after facts;" it is romance from the word go. The peaceful African village where the four Negroes lived was a good imitation of the Garden of Eden; the Portuguese ship a floating specimen of civilized corruption. The Negroes were surprised, captured while taking a siesta on the dunes. When they had become fairly used to their shipboard surroundings they were given clothes; one of the priests began their education. He taught them to repeat, parrotwise: "Jesus Christ, son of a Virgin immaculate, died on the Cross. . . ." to which they responded: "Yus klase sunnawer wir ginnimacda dadeonta Closs. . . ."

Only one of them survived the voyage. The first, dressed up and put ashore, was frightened to death by a gorilla. The second, having developed a taste for drink, got drunk and jumped overboard. The third, marooned among strange savages, was married by them to their god. The fourth drowned herself. As colonizing cat's-paws the Negroes were a failure.

In spite of his (assumed) name, Author "R. Hernekin Baptist's" good words are all for headbattering. But he regards heaven nature (especially female) with a civilized and curious eye, makes much of natural facts not usually dwelt upon so lovingly. Publishers Cape & Smith will not divulge Author "Baptist's" real name but they admit he is English, assert he is "very famous."

*Published July 7.



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M E D I C I N E

Cancer Cure Criteria

Through physical chemistry cancer will be cured, believes Dr. Ellice McDonald of Philadelphia. The University of Pennsylvania has agreed with him sufficiently to make him director of its Cancer Research Laboratories. In *Science* last week, Dr. McDonald, 54, expounded his approach to cancer.

First he pictures the living cell (normal or cancerous) and its system: 1) nucleus, 2) protoplasm, 3) semi-permeable cell membrane, 4) environment (blood and tissue juices). From its environment the cell gets its energy-producing materials. Through its environment it gets rid of its wastes. Glycogen, or animal sugar, is almost the sole source of cell energy. In normal cells half the absorbed glycogen is oxidized, half turned to lactic acid. In cancerous cells, for every 13 glycogen molecules, twelve split up into lactic acid and one is oxidized.

Other cancer facts: Cancer blood is more alkaline than normal blood, and the more alkaline the blood the more quickly comes death. Cancer victims have more sugar in their blood, and the more sugar the quicker death. Cancer cells have relatively more potassium and less calcium than normal cells, and the greater such difference the more virulent the disease.

To cure cancer then, Dr. McDonald believes, conditions must be produced which will 1) normalize the break-up of body sugar; 2) normalize the blood's alkaline state; 3) reduce high blood sugar; 4) increase the cell's calcium; 5) reduce the cell's potassium.

Dr. McDonald's expectations: "These criteria are few, but at present these are the sole criteria for a cancer cure and the future will lay down more and more specifications until these become so obvious to some genius, who will say that with those specifications the answer can only be one thing to satisfy all the requirements."

No Politics in Virginia

Virginia politicians last week demanded of Virginia's Governor John Garland Pollard why he went out of the State to pick a successor for Virginia's first and only State Commissioner of Health, Dr. Ennion Gifford Williams who, 61, died last month. Governor Pollard usually is amiable. But continuous political pestering on this subject has put a chip on his shoulder. His thin lips snapped this retort:

"My task was to fill the vacancy by the appointment of a man whose training and experience gave the greatest promise for the protection of the health of the people of Virginia. The field of preventative medicine is a highly specialized one. There are tens of thousands of physicians trained to cure disease for every one trained to prevent its spread. Proven experts in this latter field are necessarily confined almost exclusively to officials in the health departments of National, State and municipal governments. The range of selection is therefore comparatively limited. Inasmuch as communicable disease is no respecter of State or party lines I felt that

I had a right to look the country over and appoint the very best man available. That man I found to be Dr. Warren F. Draper, Assistant Surgeon General of the U. S. Public Health Service, and on the unanimous recommendation of our State Board of Health I have appointed him. President Hoover has consented to Dr. Draper's acceptance, thus recognizing that the health of the Nation is the sum total of the health of the States. The appointment has brought criticism from partisan sources. But I will not 'play politics' with the public health."

Dr. Warren Fales Draper, 47, knows Virginia's health conditions as well as any one in the State. He lives at Cherrydale. During the War, as assistant surgeon in the Health Service, he had charge of extra-antennal sanitation at Petersburg and



GOVERNOR OF VIRGINIA

. . . borrowed a Federal physician.

Newport News. After the War, the late Commissioner Williams borrowed him to help develop rural sanitation in Virginia counties.

In 1922 Dr. Draper became Assistant Surgeon General in charge of the Health Service's co-operative services with State and local health authorities. He has worked in New England and Pennsylvania, as well as in Virginia. Governor Pollard had no trouble obtaining his services for Virginia. Surgeon General Hugh Smith Cumming of the U. S. Public Health Service is also a Virginian, and such an assignment was not without precedent. Dr. Thomas Parran Jr., another Assistant Surgeon General, has been New York State's Health Commissioner the past year, at request of Governor Franklin Delano Roosevelt. In the past, Massachusetts, New Mexico, Hawaii, Milwaukee, Chicago, also Peru, Ecuador* and other foreign countries, have similarly gone to the Government for medical help.

*Drs. John D. Long and Clifford Rush Eskey of the Service have just wiped bubonic plague from Peru & Ecuador by killing 4,400,000 rats in two years.

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