

FIFTEEN CENTS (IN CANADA, 20c)
(Reason: Tariff)

TIN

The Weekly News



Volume XVIII

ADOLF HITLER

"Right goes hand in hand with..."
(See FOREIGN NEWS)

Circulation Office, 310 East 22nd Street, Chicago.

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

"...and I don't get
a fresh one
till Monday"



*Towels may be just
a detail but they
are vitally
important to the morale
of your office staff*



TOWEL SERVICE that exposes users to contagious disease . . . that fails to provide plenty of clean fresh towels at all times is resented by employees and patrons alike. It breeds "Washroom Reds."

Many large companies such as Lord & Taylor, Champion Spark Plug Company and Certain-teed Products Corporation take no chances with their towel service—but provide soft, clothlike ScotTissue Towels for the comfort and health protection of all who use their washrooms.

ScotTissue Towels are made of "thirsty fibre" . . . an amazing cellulose product that drinks up moisture 12 times as fast as ordinary paper towels.

They feel soft and pliant as a linen towel. Yet they're so strong and tough in texture they won't crumble or go to pieces . . . even when they're wet.

And they're more economical—because one is enough to dry the hands—instead of three or four. Write for free trial carton. Scott Paper Company, Chester, Pa.

ScotTissue Towels - really dry!



They've put **MUSIC** *on the* hospital staff



How much shorter the hours of convalescence when there's cheery music! And not just seemingly shorter—for music

is a real tonic that speeds recovery.

Many a hospital puts music "on its staff" by installing Western Electric Public Address and Music Reproducing Systems, which amplify and distribute sound. Patients now listen to entertaining programs—either phonograph or radio.

Public Address is an outgrowth of half a century's experience in making Bell Telephones. Talking picture equipment, radio broadcast apparatus, radio telephones used on leading airlines, and aids for the hard-of-hearing are also members of the telephone family.

And as new needs of the public arise, still other applications of sound will come out of the Western Electric workshop.

Western Electric

*Makers of your Bell telephone and leaders
in the development of sound transmission*



*The Western Electric Public Address System is
distributed by Graybar Electric Company.*



Liberty..



America's Best Read Weekly

"No guesswork here!" SAYS SANTA

Johnston offers

..freshness
you can see



TABLEAU by Johnston is a totally new idea in candy packaging! Wherever you live, you now can buy candy from a famous maker—and be sure of perfect, glowing freshness every time!

The package is smart, sparkling, modern. A package you can give with pride... but amazingly uncostly. And there's an assortment for every taste and purse!

For gifts, for personal enjoyment, why risk inferior candies ever? ... now that Johnston offers freshness you can see.

Johnston's

"My 3 Nicest Parties" is a fascinating booklet compiled by the Johnston Party Bureau, for women who like to entertain charmingly. The booklet is free—write for it.

ROBERT A. JOHNSTON CO.
Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

3-12-41

Please send me free booklet "My 3 Nicest Parties."

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____



What Dawes Said

Sirs:

In the Nov. 30 issue of *TIME* (The League)

you refer to "Hell-&Maria" Dawes. In southeastern Ohio near Dawes' old home, 30 years ago, the expression was Hell, Maria! This means something as an expletive while Hell & Maria makes no sense at all.

I have never been so fortunate as to hear the Ambassador explode but it is my guess that he says Hell, Maria, not Hell & Maria.

F. R. OHL

Evansville, Ill.

On Feb. 2, 1921, General Dawes was called by a Congressional sub-committee (Republican) to testify, as General Purchasing Agent of the A. E. F., on War expenditures. Under the detailed questioning of the committeemen, he lost patience and exploded: "Damn it all! The business of any army is to win the war, not to quibble around with a lot of cheap buying." Continuing to swear, he kept the air thick with oaths for which he said he had neither apology nor excuse.

In the Government Printing Office's official text of the hearing, which became a "best-seller" overnight, Gen. Dawes' profanity was carefully deleted. But newspaper reports of "the phrase which closed an epoch" were virtually unanimous in giving "Hell & Maria." Apparently he exploded the phrase more than once.

"Hell & Maria! We weren't trying to keep a set of books, we were trying to win the War!"

"Hell & Maria! I would have paid higher prices for sheep if the sheep could have pulled artillery to the front!"—Ed.

Bronchoscopes & Ignorance

Sirs:

I am much puzzled by the fact that, in reporting a recent sensational trip from Orlando to a Philadelphia hospital (*TIME*, Nov. 9), your usually complete magazine suppressed the real news value of the incident—namely, the fact that the child was a sacrifice to the utter stupidity, ignorance and incompetence of a large section of the medical profession. I thought at first your press-date cut off full details, and they would follow in the next issue. But I have not seen them yet. Why? The truth was given big space in all Florida newspapers the day after the child's death—namely, that the statement of Orlando doctors to the father that the nearest bronchoscope was in Philadelphia was a monstrous and murderous lie.

The Tampa Municipal Hospital, two hours' drive from Orlando, has complete bronchoscope equipment—Dr. Chevalier Jackson's latest model, the same as the best Philadelphia hospitals have. And so have several private practitioners in Tampa. So have others in numerous Florida and nearby Georgia cities. Anyone giving even cursory attention to the daily papers

has often seen reports of children's lives being saved by this instrument at Florida hospitals. There is thus no shadow of excuse for Orlando doctor's misinformation.

TIME's readers have thousands of children all more or less likely to get some foreign bronchitis in their lungs any day. By printing the lie that bronchoscopes are now widely distributed an exclusive Philadelphia monopoly would very likely save some lives, much suffering. . . .

JOHN G. HANNA

Dunedin, Fla.

It is true that there are bronchoscopes in almost every U. S. city. But let Rec Hanna pause in his condemnation of Orlando doctor. As in most surgical cases people requiring bronchoscope work of seek specialists. Unlike the pulmot which any fireman can use, the bronchoscope is a very delicate device to manipulate.—Ed.

Postal Savings & N. C. C.

Sirs:

In your issue of Oct. 26, you report, ruling by Secretary Mellon—printed nowhere else that I saw—by which the debentures of National Credit Corp. are made acceptable, in lieu of Government bonds and other acceptances, for the deposit of U. S. Government funds.

Query 1: Are deposits, made in the Postal Savings banks, redeposited by the Government in commercial banks?

Query 2: If so, do the banks put up collateral for them?

Query 3: If so, may the required collateral now consist of the debentures of the National Credit Corp?

Query 4: If so, are not the depositors in Postal Savings accounts being invited to "hold sack?"

JOHN V. ER

Los Angeles, Calif.

Answer 1: Yes, at 2½%.

Answer 2: Yes, 100% in Government municipal securities.

Answer 3: No. N. C. C. gold notes were made acceptable collateral for "public moneys," but Postal Savings deposits not considered "public moneys."—Ed.

Seal by Pyle

Sirs:

TIME of the 7th December has been enough to speak of me in connection with Christmas Seal.

I don't know where your half-tone came but it must have been taken in the White House grounds long ago, in Coolidge's time, and pretty awful.

I got Howard Pyle, who was a friend of mine, to design the 1908 Seal. And I did preparatory campaign largely myself. . . .

EMILY P. BISSETT

Wilmington, Del.

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

ROY E. LARSEN

CIRCULATION MANAGER, *TIME*, INC.

350 E. 22nd Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

Please enter my subscription for *TIME* for one year, and send me a bill (\$5; Canada, \$8; Foreign, \$6)

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

THE MODERN REFRIGERATOR IS ELECTRICAL



"It's a GENERAL ELECTRIC!"

THE satisfaction of Christmas giving is largely measured in terms of the lasting pleasure your gift brings. Give a General Electric this Christmas, and you give a lifetime of convenience, of uninterrupted enjoyment, of positive health and purse protection to the entire family!

In more than a million kitchens, the General Electric has established this fact: *A few cents a day, plus the savings it effects, pays for the General Electric!* Economies commence the moment of its simple installation. Food spoilage is eliminated. The unflinching, dependable operation of the G-E makes possible quantity buying of perishable

foods on bargain days, effecting savings as great as 30% of your food bills. Left-overs cease to become a problem . . . they can be preserved in perfect safety.

The simple, current-saving mechanism of the General Electric is hermetically sealed-in-steel in the Monitor Top. Never requires attention—not even oiling. Cabinets built entirely of steel insure a lifetime of trouble-free service. And a complete guarantee guards against any service expense for 3 long years.

A small down payment will insure Christmas delivery. General Electric Company, Electric Refrigeration Department, Section H12, Hanna Bldg., 1400 Euclid Ave., Cleveland, O.

Of special interest to women—Join the G-E Circle on the air every week day (except Saturday) at noon, E. S. T. For the whole family—a program of best loved songs with famous opera stars, every Sunday, 5:30-6:00, E. S. T.

GENERAL  ELECTRIC
ALL-STEEL REFRIGERATOR

DON'T GIVE MR. WATER-THIN A LIFT, HE'LL COST YOU MONEY EVERY MILE!



● You can't afford to let Mr. Water-thin ride in your car. For he's the quart or more of light, waste oil that ordinary refining leaves in every gallon of motor oil. It's far too thin to lubricate a motor, but it costs as much as a quart of good oil. It's a quart so light-bodied, so quick to vaporize when engine heat gets working on it, that Quaker State engineers have dubbed it "water-thin".

● Ordinary refining can't remove "water-thin". But Quaker State refining gets it out—all of it. In every one of Quaker State's refineries — *the most modern in the world*—there is a costly, special process which has that one mission. This process, operated with the infinite care that marks every phase of Quaker State refining, gets every last drop of "water-thin" out of Quaker State Motor Oil.

● And Quaker State replaces this useless waste with full-bodied,

heat-fighting lubricant. Quaker State gives you four full quarts of lubricant to the gallon — instead of three quarts and a quart of waste. So you really get an extra quart of lubrication in every gallon. *And that's why Quaker State is the largest-selling Pennsylvania Oil in the world!*

● And Quaker State is made entirely from 100% pure Pennsylvania Grade Crude Oil. It is so free from impurities that it doesn't require acid treatment in refining. That's important! For acids tend to destroy some of an oil's oiliness.

● So stop at the familiar green and white Quaker State sign. It's displayed by one dealer in every four. Ask for Quaker State Motor Oil. It costs you 35¢ per quart (a bit more in Canada and at some points in the West) and per mile it is the cheapest oil you can buy. For Quaker State gives you a full extra quart of long-lasting, heat-fighting lubricant in every gallon!

THERE'S AN EXTRA QUART OF LUBRICATION IN EVERY GALLON

© 1931, QUAKER STATE OIL REFINING CO.

QUAKER STATE MOTOR OIL

TRADE MARKS REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.



T. N. T. of Paris

Sirs:

TIME was the victim of a malicious fabricator — see p. 18, issue Oct. 26, 1931, T. N. T. Pell (right).

The T. N. T. of Paris is an organized club of active Americans residing in Paris, meeting for luncheon. Purpose of the T. N. T.; of fellowship, no boy orators (speeches taboo, no head table (specially bohemian)). Our days are our explosions, which take place, and then.

The explosion commemorating the birth of champagne covers your cut and was held March 2, 1931, at which 100 were present and the of your cut: Robert T. Pell (right), and first (correct) is Sydney R. Clarke, recording secretary of the T. N. T., and, as is the custom of T. N. T., a baby member is fittingly decorated (around neck) at the first meeting after election, which happened upon this evening. Robert Pell was responding to toast "Our Baby Member" when picture taken.

A good time was had by all, and Robert as is his custom—graced the occasion perfectly and every one of our 100 members was proud of our baby member that day.

SYDNEY R. CLARKE
President

International Service
Paris, France

Sirs:

Part of a group picture taken at luncheon of the T. N. T. Club in Paris, riding Mr. Pell, a member of the American Embassy staff with implied ridicule of the Ambassador to France, was surrounded by article showing either lack of knowledge or intentionally failing to describe that the T. N. T. Club in Paris is a noon-day luncheon club, a very representative group of American business and professional men.

In a later issue, a picture of Senators and Austin, with a well-placed lackey in corner was no doubt also cut from a picture and is perhaps equally as misleading. The account accompanying the latter picture as accurate as that accompanying the one in Paris. I am afraid my future reading of TIME will not only be with "a grain of salt" but a handful.

H. D. CORNWALL

Glenfield, N. Y.

The picture of Senators Gore and Austin (TIME, Nov. 30) was taken during their sales-tax-inspection junket to Canada, financed by William Randolph Hearst, which was the subject of that story.

T. N. T. was founded four years ago by Andrew Jackson Stone, a member of the Lambs in New York, who was brought by the oratory poured forth at the luncheons of the U. S. colony in Paris. T. N. T. represents the wrath lurking in the breasts of members ready to explode upon any one who stands up to malapropos "remember Lafayette" or "hands across the sea" speech. Emblem of the order is an obelisk which stands on the club table at luncheon, symbolizing all the wisdom of the world in its hieroglyphics. T. N. T. meets at the Royal Haussmann Hotel each Sunday and Thursday, when the American Club of Paris performs. Membership, 150. Dues: 100 francs annually.—Ed.

Ace Ingalls

Sirs:

We \$8-a-year Canadian subscribers (50 counting exchange at 1:15) would like to know why you refer to David Sinton Ingalls (TIME, Nov. 16) as a "War Ace."

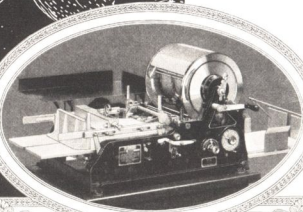
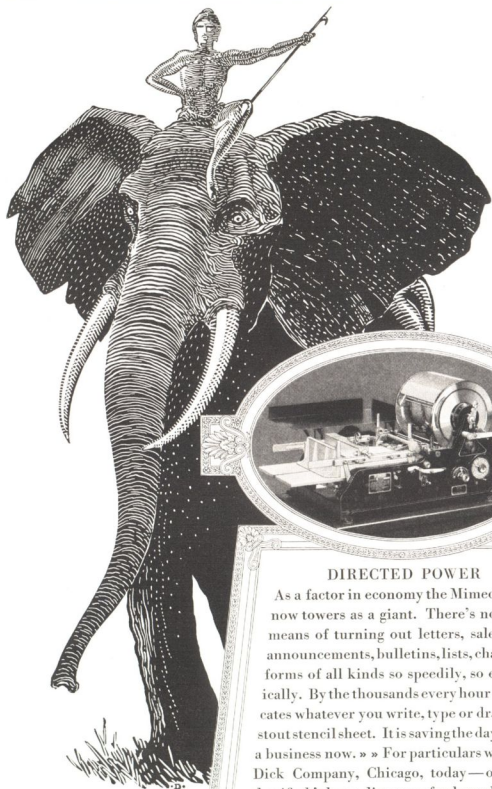
He must have come from the War as a tender age of 19 if his age, 32, as quoted by you is correct.

Bezing your pardon, we like our TIME to be complete. How did your Dave come to be called "Ace"?

J. T. LIVINGSTON

Boston Bar, B. C.

Ace Ingalls was indeed an ace. He



DIRECTED POWER

As a factor in economy the Mimeograph now towers as a giant. There's no other means of turning out letters, sales data, announcements, bulletins, lists, charts and forms of all kinds so speedily, so economically. By the thousands every hour it duplicates whatever you write, type or draw on its stout stencil sheet. It is saving the day in many a business now. » » For particulars write A. B. Dick Company, Chicago, today—or consult classified 'phone directory for branch address.





MUST THE GOOD DIE YOUNG?

Manufacturer X made a fan-operated unit heater that pushed heat-treated air into every nook and corner of chilly factories. His heaters were good—but *they died young*. Some of them gave up the ghost in less than a month. The trouble lay in the motor. Bathed in arid heat, the brushes dried and crumbled; the lubricating system went Sahara. But we designed a brushless motor, and with it a lubricating system that stood heat like a horned toad. They licked the job, and gave those heaters a real life span. . . . Have you a motor problem?

If you have a problem in electrical-motored machinery, come to Robbins & Myers. We offer you the facilities of 33 years' precision manufacture in designing, building and applying electric motors, generators, fans and electrical appliances

Robbins & Myers, Inc.

Springfield, Ohio

Brantford, Ontario

1878



1931

FANS, MOTORS, HAND AND ELECTRIC HOISTS AND CRANES

college, aged 18, to be trained in aviation, flew in combat from March, 1918, emerged aged 19 with more than five enemy airships to his credit (only U. S. Navy ace) to take his place after being decorated by England with D. F. C., by the U. S. with the D. S. —Ed.

Gas, Natural v. Artificial

Sirs: Your statement (TIME, Nov. 30, p. 10) that "Natural gas . . . is often disliked by wives as it carbonizes more quickly, clogs burners, dirties pots and pans" endorses an erroneous impression. Correctly burned natural gas produces no more dirt than manufactured gas. The fallacy arises from the misuse, for natural gas, of stoves designed for the lighter, quicker burning, manufactured gas. Complaints also arise when stoves adjusted for natural gas are used for manufactured gas. The change in adjustment is easily made. The mechanics to adjust all of a consumer's equipment to the day of the change.

Our company purchases for its own consumption more natural gas than any other world.

THOMAS D. C.

Godfrey L. Cabot, Inc.
Boston, Mass.

Alva

Sirs: Being a native of Alva, Clackmannanshire, Scotland, I am always trying to get something for nothing and I certainly get full value for the ninepence I pay for TIME. However, trying to get overweight now.

Can you tell me what, if any, connection is between the Alva I mean above and the middle name of the late Thomas Alva Edison?

H. V. MEL

London, England

Although his mother's line was of Irish descent, Thomas Alva Edison's middle name was derived not from the town of that name but from a wealthy ship-owner. The "Thomas" from his great-grandfather, a Manhattan banker whose signature was on the national currency during the Revolution, who died at the age of 104.

In the U. S. are four Alvas—Alva (pop. 300), Ky. (200), Okla. (5117), (36). —Ed.

TIME

The Weekly Newsmagazine
(Vol. 9, No. 50)

Editor: Henry R. Luce.
Managing Editor: J. S. Martin.
Associates: John Shaw Billings, Laird S. Burgess, Myron Weiss. *Weekly Contributors:* Elizabeth Armstrong, Carlton J. Balliet Jr., F. Busch, Washington Dodge II, Mary Albert L. Furth, Allen Grover, David W. Lord Jr., E. D. Kinnear, Peter Mathews, Matthews, Frank Norris, Francis de N. Schell, Cecilia A. Schwind, Fred Smith, Charles V. Walker, S. J. Wood.
Correspondence pertaining to editorial matters should be sent to 205 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y.
Binders: Binders holding a complete set of Volumes VIII, IX, X, XI, XII, XIII, XIV, XVI and XVII are now available.
Subscription rates: One year in U. S. possessions, also Cuba, Mexico, Panama, I. C. Republic, Haiti, Spain, Central and America, \$5.00; Canada, \$8.00, elsewhere, \$10.00.
Changes of address: Two weeks notice required for change of address. When order changes, please give both the new address and old address.

Address all correspondence regarding subscription, index, lenders, bound volumes, to the *Time* Magazine, 350 East 22nd Street, Chicago 11, Ill.

FROM THE CITY OF CENTRAL UNITED NATIONAL BANK

CLEVELAND

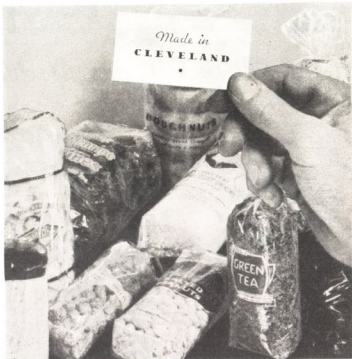
*a new fashion center
for well-dressed
merchandise*

Measured in weight by tons . . . measured in length by miles . . . a shimmering stream of cellophane rolls into and out of Cleveland every month of the year.

Here, in the home of Ohio's largest national bank, is a center of manufacturing activity that has pioneered new fashions in eye appeal for foods and other merchandise.

Machines developed in Cleveland make it possible to do new things with cellophane. It is fabricated into containers and used for such commodities as confectionery, nuts, staple groceries, baked goods, and cigars—almost everything, in fact, from padlocks to dressed chickens.

It is combined with paper, cardboard or various textiles to form laminated materials with possibilities hitherto unrealized. New processes



Photograph, Courtesy The Dobeckman Company

have been developed for printing labels or trademarks on its glossy surface. Containers can now be so well sealed that flavors are kept in and moisture is kept out.

Young industries like this one find in the Central United National Bank of Cleveland a financial institution alert to their requirements. Banking facilities are complete. Executives are in daily contact with a widely varied range of business problems. A charter from the United States Government and membership in the Federal Reserve link this bank intimately with a system that forms the backbone of American finance.



CENTRAL UNITED NATIONAL BANK *of Cleveland*

The Largest National Bank in Ohio

★

The Telephone

helps Skelly Oil increase business and cut costs



THE Minneapolis division of Skelly Oil Company uses the Telephone Plan of Market Coverage regularly to contact 1000 persons. In a single day, 42 car-

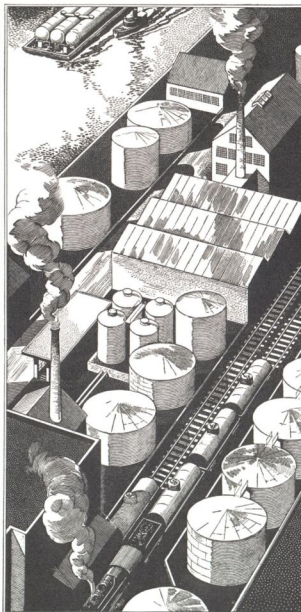
loads of petroleum products valued at \$24,000 were sold by Long Distance at a telephone cost of \$110.65. In one month, the plan produced 467 sales, amounting to \$293,080, at a selling cost of \$1008, or less than $\frac{1}{4}$ of 1 per cent.

Trained telephone salesmen carry on the work for Skelly Oil. Two-thirds of all calls are made to existing customers, one-third to prospective ones. Prospects are not approached "cold"; they are first visited by the salesmen in person. The telephone sales work does not supplant the salesmen's personal visits; it supplements them.

The telephone is used not only for sales, but for making collections, building good will, announcing price changes to the wholesale trade. Telephone reminders urging customers to telephone their orders collect are attached to outgoing sales correspondence.

Telephone charges are low. Typical station-to-station day rates: New York to Boston, \$1; St. Louis to Kansas City, \$1.15; Memphis to Savannah, \$2.35.

The Telephone Plan of Market Coverage was developed by the Bell System to help its customers increase their business and cut costs. An experienced telephone representative will gladly study the specific needs of your company and explain how the various features of the plan can be applied to meet them.



JUST CALL YOUR BELL



TELEPHONE BUSINESS OFFICE

TIME

Vol. XVIII, No. 25

The Weekly Newsmagazine

December 21, 1931

NATIONAL AFFAIRS

THE PRESIDENCY

Hoover to the People

During the first week of the 72nd Congress President Hoover sent three messages to the Capitol. One was on the

employment Relief; 2) part-time work in industry; 3) more money for the Federal Land Banks; 4) a Home Loan Discount Bank System; 5) relief for depositors in closed banks; 6) a broader discount base for the Federal Reserve system; 7) a Re-

construction Finance Corp.; 8) a railroad credit pool; 9) revision of banking laws; 10) the National Credit Corporation for frozen banks; 11) economy and tax-cutting to balance the Budget; 12) "the American system of individual initiative and community responsibility."

Five heavy black Cabinet chairs were lined up last week on the official posing ground back of the Executive offices. Out strode President Hoover with a grey hat, Vice President Curtis with a black one. Secretary of State Stimson marched out in a derby. Soon the full Cabinet was assembled. A solid semi-circle of cameramen began snapping, clicking and cranking at them to get the first picture in more than a year of the President & official family. Secretary of Labor Dool stood at attention on the left next to Secretary of the Navy Adams for his first picture with his colleagues. The whole group continued to buzz with informal talk. Mr. Stimson chatted away with Secretary Mellon as if they were in private conference. Secretary Wilbur bent his head to hear what Postmaster General Brown had to say while Secretary of War Hurley hobbled with Vice President Curtis as if he had never thought of getting his job. The U. S. S. Akron droned overhead.



PRESIDENT, VICE PRESIDENT & CABINET*

... first time in a year.

State of the Union. One was on the Budget. One was on foreign affairs (see p. 12). Because he thus elaborated and separated his ideas, the ordinary citizen, no great reader of presidential messages at best, was left with only a muddled headline impression of the President's manifold purposes. Therefore last week President Hoover adopted a new wrinkle by addressing a fourth message to his countrymen through the Press. The President-to-the-People:

"In my recommendations to Congress there is a definite program for turning the tide of deflation and starting the country upon the road to recovery. . . . A considerable part of it depends on voluntary organization. . . . A part of it requires legislation. It is a non-partisan program. I am interested in its principles rather than its details. . . . The major steps are domestic. The broad purpose is to restore the old job instead of creating a made job. . . . This program will affect favorably every man, woman and child. . . . I appeal for unity of action."

Under a dozen heads the President reiterated these points in his program: 1) voluntary local contributions for Un-

*Top row: Commerce's Lamont (left), Interior's Wilbur, Post Office's Brown, Justice's Mitchell, Agriculture's Hyde, Navy's Adams, Labor's Dool.

Seated: War's Hurley (left), Vice President Curtis, President Hoover, State's Stimson, Treasury's Mellon.

CONTENTS

	Page
Aeronautics	34
Animals	24
Art	25
Books	47
Business & Finance	30
Cinema	25
Education	23
Foreign News	16
Letters	4
Medicine	22
Milestones	36
Miscellany	33
Music	31
National Affairs	11
People	24
Press	21
Religion	45
Science	30
Sport	26
Theatre	23

THE CONGRESS

Work Done

The Senate:

1. Adopted a resolution by California's Johnson to investigate the sale of foreign securities in the U. S. (see p. 12).

2. Received from President Hoover a special message on foreign affairs (see p. 12).

3. Balloted fruitlessly to elect a President pro tempore (see p. 13).

The House:

4. Adopted (227-to-193) a resolution providing for new and more liberal House rules whereunder 145 members (old number: 218) by petition can force a roll call vote to discharge a balky committee from further consideration of legislation, thus bringing discussion to the floor.

5. Adopted a resolution permitting participants in the 1932 Olympic Games at Los Angeles to enter the U. S. regardless of immigration rules & regulations.

6. Debated the President's message on the State of the Union (see p. 13).

Carless Speaker

A subject of great banter between the late Nicholas Longworth and John Nance Garner was the fine limousine supplied to the Speaker of the House (TIME, Nov. 17, 1930). Last year's car was transferred to the Senate and the Treasury was prepared

National Affairs—(Continued)

to buy a brand new one for Speaker Garner. Last week the blunt little Texan announced:

"I'm not going to take the car. I don't need it and I believe in setting an example in Government economy. It doesn't take an auto to make an office dignified. Mrs. Garner and I walk from our hotel to Peace Monument every day the weather permits. There we usually take one of those 20¢ taxicabs for the ride up Capitol Hill. A car costs about \$5,000 a year—\$3,000 for the machine and \$2,000 for a driver to sit in it all day. I don't want anybody sitting around all day waiting for me."

During the first week of his Speakership, Mr. Garner smashed three new gavels pounding for order.

Debts & Dissent

Last May President Hoover let the International Chamber of Commerce, meeting in Washington, know that so far as the U. S. Government was concerned the War Debts were a closed book, and their revision out of the question. Last June President Hoover proposed his one-year Moratorium on War Debts and Reparations. Last week President Hoover asked Congress to open the War Debt book again and prepare to readjust the \$11,598,501,461 account therein.

As Secretary of Commerce Mr. Hoover was a member of the World War Foreign Debt Commission which funded \$9,817,094,094.93 worth of international obligations on a "capacity-to-pay" basis. As President, Mr. Hoover requested Congress to bring the W. W. F. D. Commission back to life to deal realistically with the debt problem, as it exists today in the light of Depression. In a special message on foreign affairs the President talked about the World Court, Manchuria, the St. Lawrence Waterway, Nicaragua, Haiti *et al.*, but these topics were all pushed into the background of public interest by what he had to say on War Debts. Excerpts:

"The effect of this [moratorium] agreement was instantaneous in reversing the drift toward general economic panic. . . . I am confident it commends itself to the judgment of the American people. . . . Payments from many countries fall due Dec. 15. It is highly desirable that a law should be enacted before that date to postpone all payments during the year. . . .

"It is clear that a number of governments will be unable to meet further payments to us in full pending recovery in their economic life. It is useless to blind ourselves to an obvious fact. Therefore it will be necessary in some cases to make still further temporary adjustments. . . . In order that we should be in a position to deal with the situation, I recommend the re-creation of the World War Foreign Debt Commission, with authority to examine such problems as may arise in connection with these debts."

President Hoover had taken the precaution to poll most of Congress by telephone and telegraph last June on his Moratorium. He knew 68 Senators, 276 Congressmen were already pledged to legalize

the postponement of \$246,000,000 owed the U. S. this year, too many to make the opposition of such men as Speaker Garner in the House and California's Hiram Johnson in the Senate really threatening. But



SENATOR JOHNSON

He wanted to show up a "sucker."

the Democratic House had no intention of speeding up its machinery to give the President the law he wanted in a hurry. He had refused to call a special session of Congress to deal with the Moratorium. Now he would have to wait until Christmas or later for his authorization.

President Hoover's proposal to reopen the debt problem and, in all likelihood, scale down payments raised a hostile howl in Congress. Likewise any suggestion that the Moratorium be continued through a second year was drowned out by a booming chorus of dissent. Back at the White House was thrown this general argument: the War Debts were settled for 50¢-on-the-dollar. Europe has used what it saved in these negotiations for armaments, heavier today than ever. Reduced debts mean increased U. S. deficits requiring increased U. S. taxation. An outright repudiation of its debt by Europe would be better than reducing its obligation to the cancellation point. Let Europe at the Geneva conference in February show an honest desire to disarm and save money before the U. S. considers forgiving any more of the debts. Familiar to the President was this thesis because it approximated his own position of last summer on debts and armaments.

Senator Borah, as usual, took the lead against the White House. He declared: "I'm not in favor of any further extension of the Moratorium and I'm not in favor of readjusting these debts upon a capacity-to-pay. . . . I don't see any evidence that Europe proposes to reduce armaments or that she proposes to adjust reparations upon any proper basis. We adjusted the debts on the basis of capacity-to-pay and cancelled about seven

billion dollars of obligations. Under present policies pursued in Europe and readjustment would about wipe out debts. . . . The whole program of rolling the debt question is as dead as Caesar and buried so deep that Gabriel couldn't rouse it."

Declared Republican Senator Watson: "It's unthinkable that the American people should shoulder Europe's debt to enable those nations to build up and equip armies literally with money."

Senator Howell of Nebraska stated extreme nationalist view when he declared: "We've already had wholesale cancellation of the principal of these debts. Now it's proposed to have piecemeal cancellation of the interest. Repudiation would be better for the cause of peace because European nations then would never be able to borrow another dime from the United States for future wars."

Chorus by Georgia's George, Montana's Wheeler, Mississippi's Harrison, Washington's Dill, Texas' Connally, Pennsylvania's Reed *et al.*: "I am opposed!"

O. P. M. Into the debt question Senate last week suddenly injected a serious complication when it announced for an investigation private international finance. Sponsoring this inquiry was Senator Johnson, foe of President Hoover and his debt program. To U. S. investors, and small, have been sold some \$12,000,000 in foreign securities which depreciated in value to about \$12,000,000. Senator Johnson wanted to know: Who issued these foreign securities in the U. S.? What was their mission? Did they retain any for themselves or dump them all on the public? What political dickering was behind the issue? How much did worthless foreign bonds have to do with bank failures? Senate Finance Committee prepared to answer these questions by summoning ranking officers of the following big banking houses: J. P. Morgan & Co.; Loeb & Co.; National City Bank of New York; Chase National Bank; Guaranty Trust Co.; Dillon, Read & Co.; Seligman & Co.; Equitable Trust Co.; Lee, Higginson & Co.; Chase National Bank; and the First National Bank of New York.

Senator Johnson's purpose was evident. He hoped to show that the investing public had been mulcted in "foreign bond racket," with issues during the last decade merely a strength of reductions secured by the powers on their War Debts to the public. He hoped thereby to start a battle against any further debt reduction. . . . He could, he wanted to show that private financiers were anxious to bring about permanent debt reduction for selfish reasons. He wanted to show how the public had been what its businessmen and bankers are now sheepishly admitting the world's champion sucker."

Popular support for precisely such investigation has been gathering here as the result of a series of articles in "Rescue of Germany." "As Noble

National Affairs—(Continued)

ers." "Opening the Golden Goose") written by serious little Garett Garrett and published by the *Saturday Evening Post*. With excellent hindsight and a closely-woven argument Mr. Garrett has depicted U. S. finance recklessly dumping Other People's Money into Europe and then turning frantically to international politics to be rescued. Not satisfied with the *Post's* huge circulation of the Garrett theme, Francis Patrick Garvin, president of the Chemical Foundation and a good hater of German industry, distributed 500,000 reprints of the first two articles in a pamphlet entitled "O. P. M. The Greatest American Racket."

The prospect of this investigation, together with the wave of dissent against any debt "adjustments," thoroughly alarmed President Hoover, who saw he had another losing Congressional fight on his hands. To his defense Secretary of the Treasury Mellon rallied with a ringing public statement in which he harped on "realities." He pointed out that Britain funded her War Debt for about 80% in gold dollars. With sterling at par her debt payment this year would be £32,800,000 but now it would take £48,100,000 for her to meet her obligations.

"From the standpoint of the British taxpayer," declared Mr. Mellon, "he is asked to meet, not the obligation as established by our debt commission but an amount considerably in excess. . . . What intelligent businessman or banker would blindly refuse to investigate or consider the altered circumstances of a debtor whose unsecured obligation he held?"

Because the Moratorium would not be legalized by Dec. 15, nations owing the U. S. \$125,000,000 then would stand in technical default on that date. Undersecretary of the Treasury Mills hustled up to the Capitol to see if Congress would not informally help the White House put a better diplomatic face on the delay. With him he took along a paper designed to reassure debtor governments that non-payment would not be default. Most Senators and Congressmen got the impression he wanted them to endorse the document. This they all emphatically refused to do. Speaker Garner threatened to turn the paper over to the grinning Negro doorkeeper of the Ways & Means Committee if Mr. Mills dared to bring it to him. Senator Borah declined to commit himself while Senator Johnson reiterated that President Hoover would be breaking the law if he relieved other governments of their Dec. 15 debts without consent of Congress. Mr. Mills returned to the Treasury with the idea that Congress would share no responsibility with the White House on debt payments until the Moratorium was actually passed, that it was thoroughly disgruntled at the President's extra-constitutional methods of dealing with Debts without its official sanction.

As a diplomatic formula to meet the situation, Secretary of State Stimson was prepared to inform debtor nations that "under the special circumstances a postponement of Dec. 15 payments, pending action by Congress, would not be subject to any just criticism."

Gas Days

When the 72nd House assembled most of its members were fairly popping with political speeches they had had nine



Cleveland Press

OHIO'S SWEENEY

"The women were behaving like gentlemen, the men like a lot of old women."

months or more to prepare. Because it takes about a week for the House to organize its committees and get down to work, there was no legislation ready to dig into. Therefore after electing a Speaker and liberalizing the rules, Democratic leaders turned the House loose to blow off political steam for three full days. Technically the members were debating the President's message on the State of the Union. Practically they were giving an exhibition which clearly indicated the political temper of the session ahead. Excerpts from last week's House debates:

Majority Leader Rainey: I move the House resolve itself into the Committee of the Whole House on the State of the Union. . . . Nothing of importance will be presented for the balance of the week. . . . There's no reason why gentlemen who live in nearby cities can't go home.

Democrat Huddleston of Alabama, fiery little advocate of direct Federal relief for unemployment: The State of the Union is darned bad! President Hoover has given an outright dole to the railroads. He would give a dole to the building and loan associations. He would come to the aid of banks with frozen assets. He would help foreign countries by the Moratorium. . . . To these interests he would give billions but to starving American women and children he wouldn't give one red cent. In the White House we have a man more interested in the pocketbooks of the rich than the bellies of the poor.

Republican Beedy of Maine, bold and aggressive: I'm amazed that the first speaker on the Democratic side commits his party to the principle that it's the duty of government to go into the Treasury and dole out money to those in need

[applause]. Is there a man on the Democratic side who now wishes to rise and dissent from committing his party to the dole policy [nobody rises]. Very well, then, the issue is clean cut. The Democratic party in the House would commit the Government to the dole.

Democrat Lumbeck of Ohio, a round and ruddy newcomer in the House, rising: Not I!

Republican Beedy: Only one man rises in dissent. [Raucous Republican laughter and applause.]

Republican Underhill of Massachusetts: The Democratic party has abandoned the principles of Jefferson for the principles of Karl Marx.

Democrat Oliver of Alabama: The cheapness of [Beedy's] demagogic inquiry is discreditable!

Democrat Huddleston: Of course you all know how irresponsible I am [loud Democratic laughter]. Yes, I'm following and am responsible to nobody. So I can afford to tell the truth.

Democrat McKern of Oklahoma, burly and red-faced: If the Democrats don't give Mr. Hoover any more support than the Republicans gave Mr. Wilson after the Armistice, God save Mr. Hoover and the American people!

Republican Kahn of California, widow of a post-war Military Affairs Committee chairman: You certainly don't question Julius Kahn's support of President Wilson? [Republican applause.]

Democrat McKern: No, he was loyal. . . . You Republicans can get up here and laugh and talk about the Democrats not being solid and all that kind of stuff but what the people want to know is where is that prosperity around the corner you've been talking about. . . . What we want to do is to increase the per capita circulation of money in this country. . . . Our program won't be hot air like we've been getting from the Republican side. We'll have some sure-nuff relief. . . .

Democrat Rankin of Mississippi: A dole? I'm not in favor of a dole. But I'm not willing to see men, women and children starve. . . . You Republicans are willing to give a dole to the predatory interests, to the lords of industry, to international bankers. But when in the midst of this terrible panic we attempt legislation to relieve food hungry millions, you accuse us of standing for the dole. . . . I hear the gentleman from Wisconsin say "hurrah." I'd like to know what he's going to do to relieve the suffering people of Milwaukee.

Republican Schafer of Wisconsin, big and beefy: Modify the Prohibition law and put about 25,000 people to work!

Democrat Rankin: He wants to give 'em beer instead of bread. But while the men are drinking beer, don't you think their women and children ought to have something to eat? . . .

Republican Cooper of Ohio: This is a time for other work [to meet a situation] second only to war.

Republican Wood of Indiana, small and tweezed: Stocks reached the lowest point yesterday in all time. If the mere threat

National Affairs—(Continued)

by the Democrats of a program has this effect, in the name of God what will their carrying out of it do?

Democrat Lewis of Maryland: At the same time the American public was reading the President's message. . . .

Republican Wood: Thanks be to God nobody has starved in this country yet and I don't believe anybody will. . . .

Republican La Guardia of New York, smart, chunky little Insurgent: The subject of my remarks today is A POOR START. Under normal conditions this party sniping and repartee would be amusing but this is no time for politics and political speeches. Let's stop all this and get down to work. . . . I can go down to the market here and buy a parrot for \$2. And in one day I can teach it to say "Dole, Dole, Dole." But that parrot would never understand an economic problem. By the sinister use of "Dole" to stigmatize necessary relief, we're not going to solve this problem. . . . You can't ignore it by talking politics. You can't belaud the issue by nagging the President. . . . The situation is very, very serious and the issue is not the success of the Republican Party or the Democratic Party. It is the very preservation of the Union. [Non-partisan applause followed by a guilty hush]. . . .

Republican Trevelyan of Massachusetts: I'm glad I am a rabid Republican. . . .

Democrat Sumner of Texas: President Hoover had no more right to commit this nation to that Moratorium than the lowliest citizen in it.

Democratic Sweeney of Ohio: I'm a new member and I hope the House won't think me presumptuous if I congratulate and criticize at the same time. But the first day I tried to listen to the debate and all I heard was chaos. One gentleman, near me, was talking about the war with Japan. Someone on the floor was talking about the tariff while two members on another side of me whom I know to be Drys by their consistent votes—I'm no Smedley Butler so I'll keep the names to myself—were lamenting the bad quality of liquor in Washington. I'm afraid I'm mixed up in a Congress that's going to be hypocritical. I reached the conclusion that the women of the House were behaving like gentlemen and the men were acting like a lot of old women.

Speaker Garner, of the floor: I wanted to give the boys a chance to get the gas out of their stomachs.

The Senate's first week was less gaseous than the House's but equally barren of achievement. Efforts of regular Republicans to re-elect New Hampshire's Moses President *pro tempore* were blocked by a dozen Insurgents bent on humiliating by demotion the jut-jawed Senator who had tagged them "Sons of the Wild Jackass." By scattering their votes among other and less sharp-tongued Republicans they managed to maintain for more than eleven ballots a deadlock which gave neither Senator Moses nor Senator Key Pittman, the Democratic nominee, an elective majority. Not until this old grudge was settled could the Senate organize and get down to legislating.

STATES & CITIES

At Frankfort

Busy indeed was Republican Flem Sampson's last day in office as Governor of Kentucky. As Frankfort prepared to inaugurate a Democrat on the morrow, Governor Sampson commissioned 40 more



Keystone

KENTUCKY'S LAFFOON

Secret of his success: putting names to faces.

Kentucky colonels including Radioactor Phillips ("Seth Parker") Lord, Publisher John B. Gallagher of the Louisville *Herald-Post* and Banker Charles Bradley of Newark, N. J. There were five death sentences to be commuted to life imprisonment. A blind magistrate who had robbed a Baptist church was to be paroled. So was a Paducah woman who had murdered with dynamite. The Governor reduced 150 prison sentences and closed his executive journal with clemency for a 'legger.

Next day 62-year-old Ruby Laffoon, oldtime lawyer and judge, presented himself on the Capitol esplanade to take the Governor's oath. Tall (6 ft.), solid (180 lb.), with crow's feet around kindly eyes, big mouth and a booming bass voice, Democrat Laffoon had won last month's election in no small measure by his ability to put names to faces. He first met Grover Cleveland when as a lad he had marched into the White House with a paper which he doggedly refused to give to any one but the President himself.

Mr. Laffoon's face twitched with emotion as he raised one hand to swear, rested the other on a Bible opened at: "Let every soul be subject unto the higher powers. For there is no power but of God: the powers that be are ordained of God." In his inaugural address he promised more road building, economy, better schools. Republican Sampson by his side promised him "unstinted support." added: "We who love Kentucky realize one of the most outstanding needs is a

moratorium on selfish, low, mean, politics." Both the Laffoon and the son feet ached before a two-hour march had finished its march.

Headlined the Cincinnati *Engle* characteristic fashion:

PILOT LAFFOON

IS TAKEN ABOARD

BY GOOD SHIP KENTUCKY FOR FOUR-YEAR CRUISE

End of Lord Andrew

From the Federalist period upon Newburyport, Mass. was a staid, going, codfish-eating community, and since, this has been far from Prime clown of early Newburyport "Lord" Timothy Dexter. He set to Newcastle, warming pans to the made a fortune. He lived in a mansion bristling with minarets and statues. He drank constantly, cr haddock-hawker his private poet with a wreath of parsley, spelled than Chaucer, published oftener.

Four years ago another eccentric burst forth upon the world from Newburyport. He was Andrew Joseph (Gillis, 34, a hard-boiled red-head man with close-set eyes, a scowling mouth and a pancake felt pushed over his forehead. Onetime searoustabout, he started to erect a station on his lawn in contempt of regard of a city zoning law. He at the City Hall and having "hurled the Mayor's jaw," was sentenced days in the local jail. From there began to act like the reincarnated "Lord" Timothy. Also, turning to address the electorate:

"I have harpooned the whale.

"I am using its oil in the machine will carry you to the polls to vote."

"Such Bombastic Fiction brood to said Barnum.

"As the pup in 'Aesop's Fables'.

"The codfish aristocrats give woe."

"They acknowledge they have substance grasping at the shadows."

Just as "Lord" Timothy declared home, "Lord" Andrew rigged up oldtime bedroom crockery on the pole of his house, planted a grass the front yard with names of his on the tombstones. Fascinated by port elected him its Mayor. In second term. Contrary to New tradition, he stood for election a last week. This time, shocked by brawling, his publicity junket to the Coast, his high-handed method of the municipal administration over cronies, Newburyport did not vote Andrew a single ward. Into hands of Gayden Wells Morris shoe manufacturer, was placed left of the city government.

Crestfallen but still truculent, Gillis declared: "I'll take my life a man. . . . But I'm going to coming administration and if any going right I'm going to get together and see about it."

National Affairs—(Continued)

WOMEN

Mr. Powers of Quiet Dell

Lonely U. S. women who patronize matrimonial agencies breathed a sigh of relief last week. Four months ago people had been horrified to learn that a Mrs. Dorothy Pressler Lemke, matronly divorced nurse of Northboro, Mass., had been found murdered and buried in the Blue Ridge Mountains of West Virginia after a postal courtship. Accused of the killing was small, pudgy, pig-eyed Harry F. Powers of Quiet Dell. In his house was found a trunk full of correspondence from women all over the U. S. Buried near his garage was found another of his correspondents, Mrs. Asta Buick Eicher of Park Ridge, Ill., together with the bodies of her three children. Mr. Powers' system: mail-order them, marry them, murder them (TIME, Sept. 14).

Hundreds of people were turned away from the Powers trial at Clarksburg, although the authorities took care of as many spectators as they could by holding it in Moore's Opera House. Outside were sold phonograph records, sheet music composed about the Quiet Dell tragedy, a pamphlet called *The Love Secrets of West Virginia's Bluebeard*. Led into the Opera House every day on a chain like a little bear, Mr. Powers sat on the stage and chewed gum apathetically. After hearing his defense, which attributed the murders to two mythical acquaintances of Powers', a jury of farmers and townspeople retired to the star's dressing room, deliberated for not quite two hours. From his desk which was framed by *papier-mâché* trees, the judge heard the verdict read: murder in the first degree. He sentenced West Virginia's "Bluebeard" to hang Friday, March 18, 1932. Unmoved, little Murderer Powers was led away on his chain, the court room's footlights extinguished.

RACES

Precision at Lewisburg

With three weeks to spare, West Virginia slipped under the wire last week in time to add its name to the list of lynching States for 1931. Last month two Negroes—Tom Jackson, 26, and George Banks, 27—were arrested at Leslie, taken to Lewisburg. They were suspected of shooting two peace officers called to quiet a blackamoor dance.

The Lewisburg lynchings were executed with the drilled precision of a first-class football backfield. With dimmed headlights and without license plates, a string of automobiles quietly circled the Greenbrier County jail, came to a halt. A group of 60 masked men filed up to the jail door. The keeper was summoned, seized, forced to give up his keys. Shivering in their underclothes, Jackson & Banks were taken to the edge of town, strung up to the cross arm of a telephone pole, side by side. Someone gave an order. Stepping back from the pole, the mob raised guns to shoulders, riddled its victims with a roaring volley which awakened the sleeping town.

CRIME

On Auburn's Anniversary

A grey little old Kansas farmer hobbled out on his porch one day last week to greet three men who were coming up to his house with guns in their hands. "Morning, boys," he said. "Going hunting?"

"We're being hunted," one of the men replied. "We're going to stay here for a while."

That was the first that Farmer Emerson Salisbury, 73, knew about the jail break that had taken place four hours prior and nine miles away at the Federal Penitentiary in Leavenworth ("The Bankers Institute"). Six men had escaped, dragging spectated Warden Thomas B. White, onetime Texas Ranger, along with them as hostage. No one knew how they got their arms or passes to enter the warden's office.

Leaving Leavenworth, the convicts and their prisoner met four colored soldiers going out hunting. They took the car and shotguns. When this car bogged down, the convicts became frenzied. They confiscated another passing car, commandeered two young women for shields. Warden White protested. They blew his arm almost off, left him for dead. Then they split up into two groups. One group—Charles Berta, Stanley Brown, Tom Underwood—ran into the woods where they were soon captured.

Convicts Grover Durrill, William Green and George Curtis were the men who turned up at the Salisbury farm. They took Farmer Salisbury upstairs with them, knocked out the windows, started firing on the posse of soldiers and prison guards who soon surrounded the frame farmhouse. Discomforted by the lead which buzzed and whined about him, old Farmer Salisbury climbed up to the attic. Peeping over a window ledge, he waved his handkerchief at the besiegers for recognition. Much to his surprise, two slugs instantly whistled through his flag of truce. After a while the posse's fire was no longer returned. It was then found that Prisoner Green had shot his comrades and himself when the ammunition gave out.

Captured three days later was 64-year-old Convict Earl Thayer, mail robber. He had escaped alone during the confusion.

CAMPAIGN

Mad Mann

The loud slamming of the White House's front door shortly after March 4, 1929, was responsible for reverberating echoes about political Washington last week. The slammer was President Hoover; the slammee was a bristly-haired, thick-necked Tennessee lawyer named Col. Horace Mann.* A skillful organizer and patronage broker for the G. O. P. South, Col. Mann used to play poker with President Harding, no stickler in politics. He did useful jobs for Calvin Coolidge in 1924. An ardent Hooverizer, he turned up in Kansas City in 1928 with enough

*No kin to the late great Educator Horace Mann of Massachusetts and Ohio.

Negro delegates on his list to ensure the Beaverman's nomination on the first ballot. During the campaign he took \$25,000 from the Republican National Committee, set up separate headquarters, herded in Hoovercrats by none too creditable means. He induced Mr. Hoover to speak at Elizabethton, Tenn., and when the Republican nominee broke the Solid South, Col. Mann claimed large credit for his carrying Virginia, North Carolina, Texas, Florida and Tennessee.

By all the rules of politics, Col. Mann expected to be No. 1 Man in the G. O. P. South after Mr. Hoover took office. But he was to be disappointed because the President planned a great political reform below the Potomac. The "white trash" which constitutes Southern Republicanism must be replaced by a better element. The old barter of Federal jobs must cease and only worthy citizens appointed to office. The White House door was firmly closed on Col. Mann and his traditional ideas of Southern patronage.

Last week Col. Mann, still mad clean through, reappeared in Washington, this time as the leader of a vague anti-Hoover movement. In his headquarters in the Munsey Building he was ready to work openly against the President's renomination. He had no financial backing that anyone could see and what he claimed as "regular Republican" support remained anonymous. What he seemed to lack most of all though was a candidate to put up against the President. Said he:

"That's the joker in our deck. If the next Republican convention renominates Mr. Hoover it will be an utterly useless gesture and result in certain and calamitous defeat."

G. O. P. Meeting. In Washington at the call of Chairman Fess assembled the Republican National Committee to select next year's convention city. A likely choice: Chicago, with a \$125,000 cash bid.

"Get Rich with Ritchie." To Chicago to address the Illinois Manufacturers' Association went Maryland's Governor Albert Cabell Ritchie in accordance with Rule No. 6 of How to Become President (*The candidate must move about the country*). He visited the Board of Trade where business in the grain pits ceased for four minutes while he was given an ovation. One grain broker helped Governor Ritchie follow Rule No. 4 (*Identify yourself early and firmly with a national issue*) by coining a campaign slogan: "Get Rich with Ritchie."

Baker Boom. Fortnight ago the potent Cleveland Plain Dealer declared for the Democratic nomination and election of Newton Diehl Baker who does not encourage his Ohio friends' efforts to put him into the White House. Last week Martin L. Davey, "tree surgeon" and onetime Congressman, started a "Draft-Baker" movement in Ohio. Modest Mr. Baker again spurned the chance to be a presidential candidate, favored delegates pledged to Ohio's Governor George White, declared bread, not beer, would be the 1932 campaign issue.

Foreign News—(Continued)

Debts & Darkness

Like worried engineers going once more to shore up great crumbling bastions, eminent international bankers assembled in Basle last week to tackle again the interminable problem of German Reparations and Germany's capacity-to-pay.

Things started with a rush when Dr. Carl Joseph Melchior of Hamburg, partner of the German Warburgs, handed out a voluminous memorandum to show that no matter what happens after the Hoover Moratorium, Germany can never again pay Reparations under the stiff schedules laid down by the Young Plan. He had figures to show that the Albert Henry Wiggin Report of last August underestimated Germany's foreign debts by nearly a billion dollars. He admitted that Germany had at the present moment a favorable trade balance of about \$85,000,000 a month, but it could not last. German exports are bound to fall because of competition from Great Britain and other countries off the gold standard, the raising of new tariff walls, the scarcity of fresh foreign credits. Most of Dr. Melchior's figures were substantiated by U. S. Delegate Walter W. Stewart, board chairman of Case, Pomeroy & Co., U. S. adviser to the Bank of England.

A general understanding that such a situation existed was what brought the delegates to the Bank for International Settlements. This time the problem of how much Germany can pay had a slightly different angle. The problem this time was not Reparations v. War Debts (to the U. S.) but Reparations v. Private Debts, specifically the enormous short-term loans which U. S., British and other bankers have made to Germany, loans which are at present frozen under the "still-stand" agreement made by the Wiggin committee last August (TIME, Aug. 31).

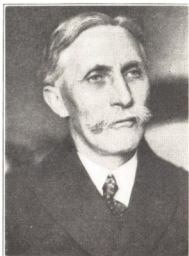
Even before the B. I. S. conference met last week, Premier Laval in Paris had bluntly stated the French position: France would never allow Germany's private debts to come ahead of Reparations. Revision of Reparations could only be accompanied by a corresponding reduction in War Debts (TIME, Dec. 7). Faced with Dr. Melchior's gloomy figures in Basle, French Delegate Charles Rist did his best to defend the Laval position by stating that, even if the Melchior figures were correct, they merely proved that business in Germany was so uncertain that now was no time to decide on Germany's capacity-to-pay.

The Basle committee was in a dilemma. If they admitted the correctness of the Melchior statement they would give Germany an opening to prove that the country cannot even pay its private debts. If they admitted that the Melchior figures were exaggerated, France would almost certainly become uncompromising on Reparations payments.

In Berlin, Banker Albert Henry Wiggin led another group of eminent bankers in a conference to consider resumption of payment of short-term borrowings. Everyone looked extremely serious; nobody had

anything to say for publication. Faced with a direct question on what the Berlin conference's position would be if Germany must default either on her Reparations or her private debts, their only answer was that Germany has not yet defaulted on anything, that the conference was not assuming that she would default.

Britain was the gloomiest, believing that if Germany should default on her private



Underwood & Underwood

SIR GEORGE PAISH

"Nothing can prevent a complete world breakdown."

debts to Britain, all the efforts of the National Government to save British industry would come to nothing. In Cape Town, former Premier General Jan Christiaan Smuts blurted out:

"If Germany defaults on her War debt payments, Great Britain will follow sooner or later. . . . The time has come to end this dangerous farce. If we don't end it we may have social upheavals in which more than Reparations and international debts may go by the board."

A Job for lamentation last week was famed British Economist Sir George Paish, Governor of the London School of Economics, member of the British financial mission to the U. S. in 1914. Like U. S. Economist Roger Ward Babson who foretold the 1929 Wall Street crash, Sir George is respectfully heeded in Wall Street because in November 1914 he said: "During the War the United States will have great prosperity. Your misfortunes will come later."

Last week he made bankers' flesh creep by announcing in a Manchester address:

"If my information is correct, and I think it is, nothing can prevent a complete world breakdown within the next two months. . . . Reparations should be abolished. . . . Interallied debts should be written off entirely. . . . The world's tariffs must come down. The gravest consequences are likely to arise from our own departure in the matter of tariffs. Great Britain is making world bankruptcy inevitable."

GERMANY

Three Against Hitler

(See front cover)

Fighting every inch of the way, three men stood out against the advance of Fascism in Germany last week: pale, bespectacled Chancellor Heinrich Brüning; white-haired Paul von Hindenburg; and their faithful lieutenant, Minister of the Interior and of War Wilhelm Groener. Each morning foreign correspondents in Berlin expected the Brüning Government to fall and Fascist Adolf Hitler, who only fortnight ago pounded a platform and shouted in his best Mussolini manner "Right goes hand in hand with Might!", to seize the Government. Municipal elections were held in Stuttgart. Hitlerites nearly doubled their previous vote. The provincial diets of Oldenburg, Brunswick and Hesse were all Hitler-controlled. Adolf Hitler sat in Berlin giving press interviews as though he were already Chief of State. In Leipzig a congress of pharmacists and physicians turned into a typical Fascist rally. Hitlerite orators, drunk with the sound of their own voices, shouted their program to maintain the superiority of "the Nordic race, the finest flower on the tree of humanity." They mentioned the hanging of Marxists, abolition of trade unions, compulsory sterilization of Jews.

The Brüning-Hindenburg-Groener triumvirate have faced almost monthly crises for the past 18 months. One more did not cause them to lose their heads. First move was to issue one more emergency decree described by German correspondents as "the most tremendous effort ever made by a German government to save the German people and economic system."

The Decree took up 46 pages of the Federal legal gazette. It may be divided into two parts, one containing measures aimed to throttle the spread of Fascism, another of measures to take the place of Nazi promises. Anti-Fascist measures:

- 1) Three-months imprisonment for any one defaming public officials.
- 2) Prohibition of all political meetings or outdoor demonstrations until Jan. 2.
- 3) Prohibition of the wearing of political uniforms of any kind except in homes.
- 4) Empowering of State authorities to demand the surrender of all firearms.
- 5) The present curbs on the sale of firearms to be extended to blackjacks, clubs and other blunt instruments.

Political and economic measures included:

- 1) Reduction of a few taxes, but an increase in the "turnover tax" on all transactions except sales of staple foodstuffs from .85% to 2%.
- 2) Issuance of new four-pfennig (1¢) coins.
- 3) Various degrees of confiscation to prevent the flight of capital abroad.
- 4) Reduction of the interest rate on security loans from 10% to 9%.
- 5) Protection of landowners against

Foreign News—(Continued)

forced sales by stipulating that no bid less than 70% of the property's assessed value need be accepted.

6) Interest on bonds, loans, mortgages to be reduced to 6% where it is as high as 8%; reductions of 25% to 50% on interest rates higher than 8%.

Price Commissioner. Most important of all, Dr. Karl Goerdeler, until last week the little known Burgomaster of Leipzig, was given a post new to capitalist countries. If lawmaking could do it, Chancellor Brüning was bound to reduce living costs in Germany last week. Government salaries were slashed 10%. Wages in private industry were ordered reduced to the Jan. 10, 1927 level. House rents were ordered reduced 10% to 15%. Retail prices of standardized articles were ordered reduced 10% and Dr. Goerdeler was appointed Price Commissioner, given autocratic powers to see that these decrees were enforced.

Muzzle. The Brüning Dictatorship did not stop its attack on the Hitler advance there. Adolf Hitler was scheduled to make a radio address to the U. S. The German Government forbade it. Prussian Minister of the Interior Wilhelm Karl Severing was called into consultation; a lengthy meeting was held to decide whether the Government dared expel Fascist Hitler from Germany without bringing on the long-fetted revolution.

Der Führer. Foreign correspondents are prone to make too much of the fact that Adolf Hitler was born in Austria, that he has never established his right to German citizenship. As a matter of fact Adolf Hitler was born just 62 mi. due east of Munich in the Austrian frontier town of Braunau and always considered himself more Bavarian than Austrian. Fascist Hitler discourages reference to his early life, not because there was anything shameful about it, but merely because it was not sufficiently romantic for *Der Führer*, the Leader of the Nazis. His father was a customs inspector. Young Adolf was educated in the village school and tried various jobs: housepainting, carpentry, locksmithing, draughting.

At the beginning of the War he lost his Austrian citizenship by enlisting in the German Army as a private. He served with distinction, was once wounded and once gassed. He left the trenches firmly convinced that Germany's defeat and the breakdown of the Empire were due to the Communists and Jewish profiteers.

In 1922 he first emerged as a political figure in Catholic, reactionary Munich. Small, sparse Adolf Hitler with the little mustache and the great, rasping voice had gained the moral and financial support of General Erich Ludendorff, once Germany's most brilliant commander, already beginning to suffer from the delusions that led him to take up alchemy and the worship of Woden. In Munich the Hitler Brown Shirts first appeared; the Hitler symbol, the ancient swastika; and the Hitler doctrine which included disfranchising Jews, repudiation of the Treaty of Versailles and Reparations; death to all Com-

munist, and the abolition of department stores.

In November 1923 occurred the famous Beer Putsch, when Adolf Hitler in a black frock coat, scowling over his smudge of a mustache, marched into the biggest beer garden in Munich, the "Bürgerbräukeller," and proclaimed the National Socialist Revolution. There was a riot in the Odeonplatz, Adolf Hitler fled to the mountain village of Uffing and took refuge in the cottage of a devoted follower: Ernst Fritz Hanfstaengl, Harvard 1909, one-time Manhattan art dealer.

For his part in the Beer Putsch Adolf Hitler was sentenced to five years in prison, served one. Complacent editors thought that that was the end of Hitlerism. So perhaps it would have been but for the Depression. Adolf Hitler gave thousands of young Germans a chance to escape from reality. Hitlerites had uniforms, brass bands, roaring mass meetings, plenty of free beer. In 1930 when Germany had over 3,000,000 unemployed, Hitler had 6,000,000 followers and with 107 delegates controlled the Reichstag's second-largest party.

Last week his goal was still in sight. The emergency decree with its Price Commissioner, its arbitrary fixing of interest rates, rents, even doctors' fees, meant that the Brüning Dictatorship was trying to out-Hitler Hitler. Germany was operating under a system of state capitalism. The experiment might fail any instant. Adolf Hitler sat in Berlin and waited.

GREAT BRITAIN

Gloom on Clydebank

Three thousand British shipwrights, fitters, engineers and electricians laid by their tools and materials last week and sadly filed out of the shipyard of John Brown & Co., Ltd. Behind them they left the largest ship's hull that man has ever riveted together—Britannia's unfinished bid to rule the Atlantic mercantile wave again. As a handful of watchmen took up their duties under the deserted hulk, deepest gloom settled over Clydebank. Less than 30% of all Clyde shipworkers remained at work.

In announcing to Cunard shareholders the cessation of operations on "No. 534," which had already cost a million par pounds, long-jawed Board Chairman Sir Percy Elly Bates said: "To enable the company with financial responsibility to build ships it must at least earn the depreciation on the old ships [fixed by Cunard at £675,000 a year]. This the company has not been able to do in this year for the first time in many years. The decline in passenger and freight traffic seems to have no limit. . . ."

Clyde workers, Cunard officials and shareholders were not the only ones who mourned No. 534's plight. In the House of Commons, Clydebank Laborites raged because the Government did not help keep their constituents at work. President Walter Runciman of the Board of Trade was as sorry as anyone, admitted that he had been informed that building would have

to be stopped but that in discussion Cunard officials the question of Government assistance had never been raised. "I fear if it had been," said he, "there would have been no this case." He did consider lending the Board's good office to Cunard raise the money in the



SIR PERCY ELLY BATES

"I can only assume that the grave."

summer the positions were reversed. Representing Royal Mail investors, Runciman asked Sir Percy to the White Star Line, was thrice.

To many an Englishman No. 534 became a sort of hopeful nation. When the bad news got out, it was English mind arose the suspicion of a small part of the more than 4 million now frozen in German loans had to build German super-ships, then, run them at a loss to shipping off the Atlantic Ocean.

Sir Percy, having gone to the counting houses and found the available only at exorbitant grumbled at the "sand in the financial London." Said he: "The true facts of the German trade don't know, and inquiry on is not encouraged. I can only say the facts are grave. It is the option I can give of the bank's up to open the ordinary facilities these ships are built. . . . This German business is being to hand the scenes. . . ."

Meanwhile, as Cunard ships from \$2 to \$1.25, experts point would happen to No. 534 if left on the ways. Already she is constant shoring up to prevent the fabric. It was suggested the stern might be hurried to so that the vessel might be floated at dock, she has better chances standing the unkind elements kinder financial weather.

Foreign News—(Continued)

RUMANIA

Mr. Brosteanu

Those entertaining brothers, the Royal Rumanians, were at it again last week. King Carol II, still somewhat tender on the jaw where Prince Nicholas had punched him, forced a decision through the Bucharest Supreme Court that the marriage of slack-chinned Prince Nicholas and his buxom inamorata, Mme Jana Lucia Deletej, was non-existent. Not satisfied with that, the Bucharest District Court immediately annulled the marriage, leaving the grave judges in the embarrassing legal position of having invalidated something which never occurred. For good measure the Rumanian Supreme Army Council sentenced Prince Nicholas to two months imprisonment "for marrying a commoner without the consent of his superiors." Nobody paid any attention to this.

In rebuttal, Prince Nicholas carefully copied out the renunciation of royal rights which King Carol himself had made at the time of his exile in Paris with rufous Mme Magda Lupescu, gave up his position in the army, his membership in the royal family, his rights to the throne.

King Carol toyed with the idea of exiling his brother, cutting off his income. But on advice from his ministers that Prince Nicholas was gaining great popularity with younger army officers, he thought better of it, decided to award Nicholas an annual income of \$36,000 and allowed him to retire to his model farm at Snagov. It was announced that Prince Nicholas would receive the commoner's name of Nicholas Brosteanu.

Beside herself with all this talk of marriage, King Carol's red-haired mistress Magda Lupescu renounced the Jewish faith, announced that she would qualify herself to become Queen of Rumania. Grey-bearded Prince Nicholas Jorga wiped his tired brow.

SPAIN

First President

A chubby, tousle-haired Andalusian lawyer who is often too busy to shave, Niceto Alcalá Zamora y Torres, was elected first Constitutional President of Spain by the Cortes last week. Next day he was inaugurated.

He took no oath of office. "I solemnly promise" said President Alcalá Zamora, "on my honor before the Constituent Cortes . . . faithfully to serve the Republic, respect and enforce the Constitution . . . and devote my activity as Chief of Spain to the service and justice of Spain."

Warned Julian Besteiro, President of the Cortes:

" . . . I say to you, if you act according to your promise the nation will reward you. If not, it will demand an accounting."

Visitors, including a number of white-robed chiefs from Morocco, crowded the Cortes chamber. The diplomatic corps, headed by the purple-robed Papal Nuncio, was there in all its gold lace and feathers.

Señores los Diputados were a little uncertain what they should wear on this memorable occasion; costumes varied from full evening dress, frock coats, dinner jackets to sack suits. Just before the Presidential Promise was administered occurred one of those little *contretemps* so distressing to orderly Nordic minds. The shrill voice of



Underground & Underground

PRESIDENT OF SPAIN

. . . went off with his wife's tickets.

Senora Alcalá Zamora rose in loud lament in the lobby: "But I tell you Niceto forgot and went off with my tickets in his pockets!" Generals rushed to the rescue. Breathing hard, Senora Alcalá Zamora eventually found a seat in the press gallery.

For the first time since the Revolution Spanish troops paraded in dress uniform. Tousle-haired President Zamora rode down the Calle de Alcalá through the city to the former Royal Palace, with a clattering escort of silver-cuirassed Presidential Guards. He was followed by blue-clad naval cadets, red-trousered regulars, Basque *Miqueletts* with pantaloons and scarlet berets, the khaki-clad Foreign Legion, Moorish cavalry in white bournouses, and the yellow-belted, shiny-hatted *guardia civil*. Even the sappers joined the parade, proudly carrying pontoons and bridge parts. The air force added a final touch. Squadrons of planes flew overhead scattering 400,000 copies of the new Constitution over the city.

Spain's Constitution is one of the longest ever adopted by a modern nation. It contains 19 chapters and over 125 articles. Serviceably bound in red, yellow & purple covers, the 400,000 volumes hurtled down last week somewhat dangerously, but there were no serious casualties. Into the Royal Palace, his official residence for the time being, went Senor Alcalá Zamora, preceded by four macebearers. In Fontainebleau, ex-King Alfonso XIII spent the day playing golf, turned in a poor card.

No sooner was the inauguration over, the captains and the troops departed, than

Premier Manuel Azana drove to the Palace and insisted on handing in his resignation. Worried President Alcalá Zamora called a meeting of statesmen, asked Premier Azana to form another government, which he grudgingly agreed to do.

Generally overlooked in press reports of the inauguration was an important bit of news from Madrid:

The day that Senor Alcalá Zamora was elected, a bill was introduced in the Cortes declaring International Telephone & Telegraph Co.'s Spanish telephone monopoly illegal, providing for confiscation "and a just indemnification" within six months. Over \$30,000,000 of U. S. money is invested in Spanish telephones.

PERU

45th President

Early one morning last week at Callao a woman tried to keep her husband from leaving home with a stick of dynamite in his pocket. During their scuffle the dynamite went off, blew up both of them. . . . Ten were killed, 13 wounded at Paizán in street fighting. . . . Strikes broke out on the sugar plantations around Trujillo. . . . On the outskirts of Lima, police arrested 30 men breaking into a private shooting club, not to practice but to steal weapons. . . . All this was considered as natural an adjunct as the gold braid and oratory with which seven-fingered President Luis M. Sanchez Cerro was inaugurated last week at Lima's Government Palace to be the 45th President of Peru.

To riot and civil disturbance, to gunfire and cobblestone-pitching, President Sanchez Cerro was no stranger. Week before President Sanchez Cerro took the oath of office a General Pedro Pablo Kuczynski blustered into town after a flying trip from Santiago, Chile. He said that a long time ago President Sanchez Cerro had insulted him. He had come for satisfaction. Acquaintances of the principals persuaded the truculent warrior to observe the statute of duelling limitations, forget his grievance. He was packed off to Chile on the next boat.

What rioting occurred last week was but a *haba* in the *sopa* to what took place when President Sanchez Cerro, then a Lieutenant-Colonel, overturned the eleven-year dictatorship of Augusto Bernardino Leguía in August 1930. After that he served as provisional president until the same soldiers and sailors with whom he had effected the *coup* forced him into exile after six months. Last October the military Junta permitted a national election. Luis Sanchez Cerro won by a majority of 19,745 votes.

With the populace crowding the streets as far as a block away from the Palace to hiss the retiring Junta, cheer their new executive, and in the absence of hostile Aprista Representatives, President Sanchez Cerro told his Congress what he hoped to accomplish in his five-year term—if he lasts that long. With a dig at imprisonment onetime President Leguía, he cried: "Our national faith has been committed to treaties which diminished our terri-

Foreign News—(Continued)

tory. Our treasury has been exhausted and is suffering from the weight of a tremendous indebtedness contracted under the hardest terms. The safety of the State has been endangered by the development of dangerous political, economic and social ideas. . . . The public interest has been subordinated to private interest. . . .

"I promise that I have decided to defend the social order and the stability of national institutions regardless of the origin or magnitude of any threatening danger!"

U. S. recognition of the Sanchez Cerro Government was patent in the appearance at the inaugural of Ambassador Fred Morris Dearing, who brought the best wishes of Herbert Hoover. What U. S. bankers would have liked to hear in President Sanchez Cerro's address, however, was constructive mention of \$88,000,000 worth of defaulted Peruvian bonds now gathering dust in many a U. S. vault. A movement by the Investment Bankers Association to bring this matter strongly to Peruvian attention was postponed last week, pending the shaking down of the new Government.

JAPAN

Fox v. Archer

Elderly Japanese read the papers through their spectacles last week and realized that there are more ways of fighting a war than the winning of battles. In Manchuria troops moved out of Mukden almost without opposition and occupied the village of Lanchilpu. Military conquest of the three Manchurian provinces—Heilungkiang, Kirin, Fengtien—was almost complete. Behind a shield of Chinese puppet officials, Japanese authorities were rapidly turning the entire district into a Japanese colony.

Japanese directors have taken control of all important banks in Mukden.

Chinese cotton mills are operating under Japanese administration; so are the Fuchow coal mine (largest Chinese mine in South Manchuria), the Chinese Light & Power Co. and dozens of other important industries.

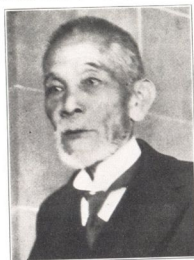
All Manchurian railways except the Soviet-controlled Chinese Eastern are either openly Japanese-operated or under Japanese control—BUT

The Government of that saki-drinking toxophilite Reijiro Wakatsuki fell in Tokyo last week. Japan went off the gold standard; the Tokyo stock exchange closed.

The Japanese are a secretive people. Only last week were correspondents able to form a clear picture of what has been occurring in Manchuria and Japan. There exists in the Japanese army an ultranationalistic politico-religious society of younger officers, so secretive that foreign correspondents do not even know its name. Avidly have these officers yearned for the conquest of Manchuria. It is they who assembled the 300 Incidents, a list of Manchurian insults to Japan widely publicized in the Japanese press. Last summer a delegation of these younger officers called with their list on Premier Wakat-

suki, Foreign Minister Baron Kijuro Shidehara, Finance Minister Junnosuke Inoue and begged for a war.

Patiently the statesmen explained that this was no time for a war with China. Japan's business and finances were in parlous state. Japan's second-biggest industry is clothing China and providing her with manufactured articles. Chinese troops cannot fight a modern army, but China has one terrible weapon, the boycott. An effective boycott of Japanese goods would be catastrophe. This reasoning impressed the elderly Japanese generals, but not the younger officers. They waited for a 301st Incident. They got it with the execution of Captain Shintaro Nakamura by Manchurian troops (TIME, Sept. 28). Staff



International
PREMIER OF JAPAN

. . . every Diet session since 1890.

officers kicked over the traces and took matters into their own hands.

Only one Japanese newspaper, the Tokyo *Asahi*, attempted to present the opposition viewpoint. The War Department held up its despatches until every other paper had scooped its Manchurian news. Circulation dropped by the tens of thousands. The *Asahi* capitulated.

Meanwhile just what Ministers Wakatsuki and Inoue had feared was occurring in China. The anti-Japan boycott was working as no boycott had ever worked before. Exports to China have shriveled. Last month they totaled only \$5,212,500, compared to \$16,243,000 year ago.

Foreign countries pounded the yen. It was only in January 1930 that Japan was able to lift the gold embargo that had been in force since 1917. By that time Finance Minister Inoue had been able by strict economies to assemble a gold reserve of about \$550,000,000, providing 100% coverage for note circulation. By the end of last month Japan's gold holdings had been cut in half. Since October more than \$152,000,000 in gold has been shipped to the U. S. Last week Premier Wakatsuki drove to the Imperial Palace and ten-

dered his resignation to the Son of

According to immemorial custom Emperor and Elder Statesman Saionji conferred, then offered the ment to the leader of the Son of Japan, grey-bearded Ki Inukai.

In 48 hours he had assembled leading off with his son-in-law:

Foreign Affairs—Kenkichi Yoshida
Finance—Korekiyo Takahashi
War—Lieut.-General Sadao Arima
Navy—Admiral Mineo Osumi
Interior—Tokugoro Nakahashi
Justice—Kisaburo Suzuki
Education—Ichiro Hatoyama
Commerce—Yonezo Maeda
Agriculture—Teijiro Yamamoto
Communications—Chuzo Mitsui
Railways—Takejiro Tokonami

Old Fox. Premier Wakatsuki known as "The Archer," for was his hobby. His predecessor Hamaguchi, was called "The Lion" Inukai, 77, is known to everyone as "Old Fox." His first intricate arrangement of 15 brus which may be translated either Takeshi, Tsuyoshi, or Kogashi. called his family last week, asking name was the correct one. A politely that all four were correct to know which one the family son murmured that no one in the world would dream of calling him any Otosan—Honorable Father. Father Inukai is famed as an ar and formerly as a great hiker attended every session of the Diet foundation in 1890 and until a ago he spent every vacation over one or another of the mo Japan.

His coming into power is a temporary victory for the young staff for Old Fox Inukai and the entire wai Party are disciples of the Tanaka, last exponent of the 2 for China. But his first duty, the Manchurian conquest, was Japan's gold embargo and exchanges.

There were plenty of shrew who made money by the move banking houses of Mitsui, Mito Sumitomo had been buying gold for weeks. When the embargo the yen dropped from 49¢ to three banks were reported to a handsome profit of about \$1.

Tokyo papers who dared not occupation of Manchuria could say what they thought of the government and Japan's outlook. "Now the thing is done," said "Japan must make the best of very questionable whether the on the abandonment of the g will be realized."

Gloomed the *Nichi Nichi*: as a whole will suffer from ment of gold. Increase in pre be accompanied by an increasing power and much suffering caused to the poor."

THE PRESS

Color in the Times

To the agent at White Horse, to the flight commander at Aden, to the pilot boat on the Hooghly, to the superintendent at Kimberley, to the colonel's lady at Simla, to thousands of others a treat was on its way last week. The big weekly edition of the august London *Times* was carrying, in addition to its eight pages of pictures, eight pages in rotogravure and eight more pages in color. It was the first time that any English newspaper had incorporated either gravure or color as a regular feature.

The innovation employs a new type of color camera invented by one A. G. Hillman. It operates much like an ordinary camera—Mr. Hillman photographs an object in one instantaneous exposure through a color filter, on three separate plates. From the three prints, which register respectively red, blue & yellow, a single print in natural color is obtained. The camera is not limited to photographing colored objects in a studio, may be used by news photographers for scenes of action in natural color.

"We Boys"

"... But we wouldn't dream of publishing that story for worlds, Mrs. Park Lane, because everyone on the staff thinks so much of you and your charming daughter. By the way, her debut will take place next month, will it not? We might be able to use her photograph as a frontispiece for that issue. . . . Now about this stock subscription. Some of the very smartest people in town have invested in our magazine. The shares are \$100 each. Of course, if you don't wish to take as much as 25 shares. . . ."

Old, perhaps as old as the Press itself, is the foregoing strategy, known in its cruder manifestations as the "we boys" racket ("We boys on the staff want to give you the breaks. . . ."). Twenty-five years ago William Travers Jerome, famed crusading District Attorney of New York, tried unsuccessfully to make it a reason for putting *Town Topics*, oldtime "society" gossip sheet, out of existence. Last week the editors of *Town Topics* (still going strong as a 25¢ biweekly) and of the younger and more venomous *Tatler & American Sketch* (50¢ monthly) were in the offices of New York State's Attorney General, each protesting that his magazine employed no fraudulent tactics in selling stock.

On complaints of Manhattan socialites whose names were withheld, offices of both magazines were raided on the same afternoon. At *Town Topics* (founded 1878 by the brother of its notorious longtime publisher, the late Col. William D'Alton Mann) detectives found themselves stopped by a blank wall and a peephole window marked "Subscriptions" through which a girl clerk told them no one was in. The raiders forced a door, found Editor Augustus Ralph Keller, a lean, sharp-featured, red-nosed little man with gold-rimmed spectacles. He was already awaiting trial on a charge of crim-

inal libel brought by William Brown, vice president of Radio Corp. of America, to whom he allegedly tried to sell stock in *Town Topics* before printing an insinuating story (TIME, Feb. 2). With Editor Keller in the office were Robert A. Davison, president of American Social Registry Inc.* which publishes the magazine, a staff writer and three women clerks.

At the *Tatler* offices subpoenas were issued to Editor John C. Schemm, a sleek, slender gentleman with slicked black hair who wears a smock at work; and Charles Covell of the "Society Service Bureau," ostensibly a publicity service.

Editors of both magazines were emphatic in stating that their publications had made no money for several years. Yet some \$250,000 worth of *Tatler* stock had been purchased by "investors" in the past



AUGUSTUS RALPH KELLER

They found him behind a peephole.

five years; and about 200 socialite names appeared as *Town Topics* stockholders.

Town Topics is brazen indeed in its comments—fawning or abusive—concerning socialites or would-be socialites. But it is *Tatler* (merged last year with *Club Fellow & Washington Mirror*—TIME, April 21, 1930) which publishes the ruthless list of debutante ratings whose author, "Audacious," was revealed last week as Editor Schemm. The grades in the list are "A," "B," "C," "D" and a dreadful, all-inclusive "E-Z." Specimen comments from the current issue:

PHILADELPHIA

Grade "A"

To the manor born

Rich in ancestry

Grade "C"

Pushing hard and fast

Merely the average

Snooty and snobbish—why?

The fleet's in

*Not to be confused with long-accepted Social Registry, published by the Social Register Association.

Grade "D"

Bunting went a-hunting
Just ambitious—that's all.

Names in the "E-Z" classification are listed without comment. According to the Attorney General, one girl was promptly listed "E-Z" after her father had declined to become an "investor" in *Tatler*.

Editor Schemm revealed that he alone graded the debutantes on the basis of their family histories, that "it isn't the girl that is being graded, it is the family. . . ."

Q—What is meant by society so far as your paper and your contracts and your purposes are concerned?

Editor Schemm—"People who have for several generations lived a clean, decent life."

Q—Doesn't something about accomplishments of members of the family have something to do with that?

Editor Schemm—"Yes, if a man has forebears who happen to have been a Governor or had achieved in a military way, that is all taken into consideration."

Close on the heels of the society magazines go solicitors for pseudo press associations, another variation of the "we boys" racket. Instead of selling stock they sell "memberships" or a "service." A man or woman who buys stock in a society sheet speedily becomes known as a "tap." If other salesmen who follow are successful it is understood that the original "tapper" gets a commission.

The salesmen present themselves as offering a polite publicity service. They suggest that "our newspapers" want a biographical sketch and a good picture of the subject; that they will see that the family's name is frequently and favorably mentioned; that—by gentle implication—nothing unfavorable regarding any member (client, customer) will appear in print.

Again, Block to Hearst

When Paul Block bought the Los Angeles *Evening Express* (reputedly for \$2,800,000) ten months ago, the Los Angeles *Times* set up a sustained cry that William Randolph Hearst was the real purchaser. That big Publisher Hearst and small Publisher Block are warm friends, mutual admirers, is no secret. Publisher Block, more an adman than a newsman, has the sole right to solicit national advertising for Hearst's New York *American*. Many an observer besides the Los Angeles *Times* has believed that their business relationship was much closer, took as evidence the fact that they had traded papers in Pittsburgh, Detroit and Milwaukee. But Publisher Block denied that Mr. Hearst had any part in the ownership of the *Express*.

Last week, after operating the *Express* for ten months at a loss, Publisher Block announced its sale to Hearst, and its merger with the latter's *Evening Herald*. "Because of the present business conditions," he said, "I find it necessary to give all my attention to my newspaper interests in the East."

With 226,419 circulation the *Herald* already dominated the Los Angeles evening field. After eliminating the *Express* (127,090) its only remaining competitor is the Scripps-Canfield *Record* (63,554). By the purchase, Hearst gets the only evening A. membership in Los Angeles.

M E D I C I N E

Infantile Paralysis

New York City, where one-third of the Nation's 13,000 infantile paralysis cases occurred during this year's epidemic, last week offered the Nation four important suggestions concerning the disease.

1) Dr. Simon Flexner, director of the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research, long ago assigned the infantile paralysis problem to himself. He announced that what he suspected is almost certainly true—the virus of the disease gets into the system through the mucous membranes of the nose and upper throat.

2) Dr. William Hallock Park, bacteriologist for the City, State and Nation in the Manhattan area and mainstay of the city's health activities, declared that serum taken from the blood of people convalescing from infantile paralysis was not especially valuable in preventing the disease in others. Said he: "We found that the percentage of cases which developed the paralytic symptoms was about the same as in the cases in which the serum was not used. No harm resulted from the treatment. But it was apparent that no benefits resulted."

Dr. Flexner put Dr. Park's statement aside as merely representing an opinion. Dr. Thomas Parran Jr., State commissioner of health, sensing a controversy, protected himself thus: "In the absence of any better known method of combating infantile paralysis, the New York State Department of Health will continue to recommend the use of human serum unless its usefulness should be completely disproved."

3) Dr. Park gave his belittling comment on convalescent serum a heartening companion comment. His staff had improved Dr. Marcus Neustaeter's technique of developing infantile paralysis serum in horses. The new horse serum protected monkeys from attack, "promises definite human immunization."

4) Infantile paralysis is a nerve disease. The virus destroys nerves. Hence muscles become useless. But in only a small proportion of cases does the disease progress to paralysis, and comparatively few of the paralyzed remain that way long.

In the opinion of Dr. Armitage Whitman who succeeded his retired father at New York Hospital for the Ruptured & Crippled, few people know this. Their ignorance made him cry out to the New York Academy of Medicine: "Once they have an understanding of the nature of the disease, when it no longer seems the utterly mysterious thing that it does now, the people will no longer rush frantically from quack to quack, sacrificing the fortunes of the family to any one who promises a cure."

For the comparatively few who remain permanently paralyzed he recommended orthopedic surgery. A skilled surgeon can often correct sound muscles in such fashion that a wobbly joint becomes stiff and the limb useful. Often he can get some controlled motion back into a limb. Many a rehabilitated person moves his jaw with a muscle from his neck.

Said Dr. Whitman: "All these patients are entitled at least to a chance of relief.

In favorable cases surgical treatment may entirely mask the effects of the disease.

In worse cases it may enable the patient to discard apparatus. In the worst cases it can hold out the possibility of independent locomotion. . . . Only a very



© Keystone

DR. WILLIAM HALLOCK PARK

... nearing an important immunity.

small number need expect to look, feel, or act like a cripple."

Dr. Whitman flayed parents who tell children that the "doctor won't hurt." Said he: "Tell children the truth. The screaming terrified ones who are so hard to handle are those who have been assured that the doctor would not hurt them, and then have had their fracture reduced without an anesthetic."

"The average child wants to be brave, and given a fair opportunity he will be. But he bitterly resents being lied to."

Lid Props

Ptosis is an ugly ailment of the upper eyelids. The nerves and muscles which keep the lids rolled up, except during winking, blinking and sleeping, are paralyzed by heredity, disease, poison, or hysteria. Ptosis is not often curable.

Last week Dr. John C. Neill, assistant professor in ophthalmic mechanics at Pennsylvania State College of Optometry, pretended that he had ptosis, to demonstrate to a meeting of the American Academy of Optometry a new lid prop he had devised. To the nose-piece of his spectacles he had soldered two pieces of fine, stiff gold wire, bent to fit the upper curves of the eye sockets, forming non-irritating, comfortable hangers on which Dr. Neill's lids hung like little coats.

Simple

One Englishwoman, Mrs. M. Grieve, has made herself her country's great grower of herbs and other simples. Another woman, Mrs. Carl Frederick Leyel, has made herself Britain's greatest advocate of herbal medicine. Last week the

two published the U. S. edition two-volume *Modern Herbal*.^{*} The compendium of their joint knowledge—the medicinal, culinary, cosmetic, economic properties, cultivation lore of herbs, grasses, fungi, shrubs, trees with all their modern scientific purposes to be the first compendium of medicinal herbs since the time of Dioscorides (1616-54), St. Elias Culpeper and the modern medicine and astrology. It may be called *Modern Herbal* as it bothers English.

The modern practice of medicine, the modern advertisement of drugs has almost wiped out the use of simples. Nonetheless, a demonstration for senna, henna, penny-royal, boneset, camomile, sage, tansy, rhubarb, ginger root, fennel seed, saffron, viburnum.

Misses Grieve & Leyel in indexed pages try to standardize the preparation of herbs. From the medieval point their recipes are more reliable than authoritative. Some of the

"Rotten apples used as a poultice for old Lincolnshire remedy for sore is still used in some villages."

"Slippery elm drink, prepared with coughs, is eliminated in typhoid."

"To carry a raw potato in the hand was an old-fashioned remedy against rheumatism that modern research has found to have a scientific [sic] basis."

"Sage and onion stuffing for duodenal and pork enemas the stomach to rich food."

The revival of herbalism, of *Modern Herbal* is expensive evidence been due partly to accident, partly to propaganda. During the War the insistent demand for pharmaceuticals. Mrs. Grieve had been some in her Buckinghamshire garden, enlarging the plots, trained purple drying of herbs and their preparation for the market. Mrs. Leyel, who would have been a first lesson in medicine had not repelled her, had been mented with plants for cooking and blending. An energetic woman, who had written previous books on the subject, she founded the Society of Herbalists, published Culpeper House in London, her herbalist headquarters and Mrs. Leyel has a rural home in Sussex, where King George VI. has been his chest ailments. At Basingstoke, certain of the Grieve-Leyels made their way into the royal domain into the royal medicines.

From herbs as medicines Mrs. Grieve developed a goodly business. *Modern Herbal* may extend from the U. S. In a catalog for testimonials she advertises, for

"*Culpeper Tonsillitis Pill*. This which this pill is composed of the glands and tonsils and has means of preventing the necessity of removal of tonsils. Price 2/6."

"*Culpeper Psorrhoea Cure*. absolute cure for psorrhoea. Price 2/6."

"*Slim*, the Safe and Sure Obesity. . . . The results are extraordinary."

*Harcourt, Brace (\$15).

†A famed potato toter; Secret

Willow Nuckles Doak.

**2 shillings, 6 pence, at par

EDUCATION

Harvard Salaries

When Professor Vandell Henderson of Yale University told the American Association of University Professors about low professorial salaries three weeks ago (TIME, Dec. 7), he pictured Harvard University as a Horrid Example, where only 23% of the university's total income was paid out in salaries. Harvard has an able, personable young secretary for information, Robert Keen ("Bob") Lamb. A diligent informer, Secretary Lamb took pencil & paper and last week announced that Harvard last year paid nearly \$5,000,000 for salaries and research work out of a total income of \$13,000,000. Thus, Harvard's percentage was not 23% but between 35% and 40%.

Thesis & Theseus

Ugly rumors seeped through Vassar College last week. There had been cheating! In Hygiene 10a, a required Freshman course, gullery had been so bald, so universal that the Vassar *Miscellany News* circulated a questionnaire, published exceedingly damning replies.

The young ladies of Vassar are frequently irritated by the vast number of surveys, reports, theses which they are asked to write from time to time. Hygiene 10a requires a survey of sanitary conditions in the college. Of the 171 freshmen who replied to the questionnaire, 155 said they had copied each other's notes or papers or adopted surveys which were used by last year's class. Some of the collaboration, however, was done legally. Most freshmen felt that there had not been time enough to complete a thoroughgoing picture of Vassar's water supply, sewage disposal, sanitation in kitchens, etc. Some said that even with the help they had the paper took twelve hours to compile. One freshman turned in a survey which had been marked "A" for the last two years. Two paid \$1.50 for one which was graded 86% last year. Some papers still in use are "yellow with age."

The cheating girls said they had entered upon no conspiracy. College officials did not discover the alarming situation until several freshmen innocently told them of it. Then Dean C. Mildred Thompson called a meeting of the class, uttered a mild reprimand; the class, said she, should have made individual or united protest against what they thought a stiff assignment. A second questionnaire was handed out. All freshmen who admitted using another student's work in the whole or greater part of the survey would be obliged to take an extra examination.

Vassar's amiable President Henry Noble MacCracken contented himself with saying that no further action would be taken, that "the matter has been satisfactorily cleared up by publicity." President MacCracken had other things to do just then. A life mask had been taken of his face, from which was modelled a bulbous, theatrical mask. He was busy learning and polishing up Greek lines for the *Hippolytus* of Euripides. An able actor, Dr. MacCracken has appeared before in Vassar plays, has many times amused his

students with burlesque speeches on Founder's Day. Last week he donned his mask and buskins (see cut) and played Theseus, father of Hippolytus who spurns the love of his stepmother, Phaedra. An actress (Phaedra's nurse) who had played before with Dr. MacCracken was Professor Margaret Floy Washburn, famed psychologist, one of the few female members of the National Academy of Sciences (TIME, May 11). *Hippolytus* was given



International
PRESIDENT OF VASSAR

"We are but following the English custom. . ."

in the original Greek, with full chorus and a new musical score, in Vassar's Experimental Theatre. The Greek department assisted; students who took part will be given degree credits. Dr. MacCracken, English scholar and professor, pointed out that many early English plays were written and performed in English schools. Said he: "We are but following the English custom in this, for it was an Eton headmaster, Nicholas Udal, who wrote the first English comedy extant, *Roister Doister*, four centuries ago."

No More Diversers

As irksome to Oxford men as written surveys are to Vassar girls (see col. 1) is "Diversers," an examination in Biblical history and literature which every student is expected to pass during his first year, unless he has taken a similar test in preparatory school. Most students cram for a week, hope that luck will carry them through Diversers; but many try it several times before succeeding. To consider abolishing Diversers, the Congregation (an official body) of Oxford met lately in Sheldonian Theatre, debated for 90 minutes. Proposing abolition, a Mr. Parker of Magdalen said that the examination should be given before, not after, matriculation. Alarmed, the practical Provost of Oriel demanded how the University, in that case, could make good the loss in examination fees. Most of the Congregation, however, agreed with Dr. Kenneth Escott Kirk that the present examination was "unworthy of the sanctity of the subject and of the University." They voted, 140 to 99, to abolish Diversers.

THEATRE

New Plays in Manhattan

Springtime for Henry. Henry Dewlip (Leslie Banks) was as charming and entertaining a person as you would hope to meet. He drank too much, slept too little, made ardent love to his best friend's wife. That was before he hired wide-eyed Miss Smith (Helen Chandler) for his secretary. After that he quit tipping, quit gambling, went to bed early and infinitely bored everyone he knew. Finally he was reclaimed, but not before it developed that Miss Smith had shot her French husband—"poor dear"—because he simply could not break himself of the habit of bringing not one but two of his mistresses home to tea.

All this is a far—and very merry—cry from the sort of thing one has grown to expect of Playwright Benn W. Levy (*Mrs. Moonlight, Art & Mrs. Bottle*). And his comedy is populated by four of the most pleasant players now to be seen: wide-eyed Helen Chandler (rescued from Hollywood); facile Leslie Banks (late of tragic *Leon Harvest*); handsome Frieda Inescort (she has toured with George Arliss); and Nigel Bruce, the funniest man to be discovered by Manhattan theatregoers since Guy Kibbee was brought to light as a mortuary supply salesman in *Torch Song* last year. Admired in London, Actor Bruce first charmed U. S. audiences this season in *Leon Harvest*.

In *Springtime for Henry* Actor Bruce is at his funniest as a husband protesting his wife's jilting by his best friend. Theatregoers could be grateful that a slip-up by Actors' Equity permitted Actor Bruce to remain on the U. S. stage, in spite of the six months' interval between engagements required of alien actors.

The Passing Present. If it does nothing else, this play demonstrates that Hope Williams can get along in slow or fast theatrical company. She will probably never be seen to better advantage than she was in *Holiday* and *Paris Bound*, those stoically wise-cracking comedies which Philip Barry wrote before he turned serious. She has held her own in a review, *The New Yorkers*, without singing a bar. In *The Passing Present*, Actress Williams is called upon to portray the kindly, knowing sister in a quietly dissolving first family of Manhattan.

Critics of the play seemed not quite sure whether it was bad or mediocre, but were reminded of Chekhov's *Cherry Orchard*. Unlike the Chekhovian piece, Playwright Gretchen Damrosch Finletter's play depends entirely on its urban scene. The Frenches were a proud, suave clan as long as they could cling to their Fifth Avenue mansion. When the son gets into financial trouble, compels the family to sell the homestead to keep him out of jail, the Frenches become impotent, scatter like smoke in the wind.

Playwright Finletter, daughter of NBC's Maestro Walter Johannes Damrosch, does not get squared off until the end of Act II. From then on *The Passing Present*, assisted by pats on the shoulder from Actress Williams, is not unaffectionate drama.

PEOPLE

"Names make news." Last week these names made this news:

Dick von Punessen, 24, son of Holland's Baron Henri von Duesseldorf Punessen, titled "King Scout" six years ago when he organized the Boy Scout troops of Europe, attended a Scout meeting in Milwaukee. Attempting to force a bullet into a pistol, he braced the muzzle against his stomach and pushed the cartridge base against a projection on the wall. The cartridge exploded, critically wounding King Scout Punessen.

At a Baltimore relief ball **Baritone Lawrence Tibbett** sang "Cuban Love Song" from his latest cinema, got tremendous publicity when six women fainted. One pushed her way through the mob, tremblingly touched his cheek, swooned at his feet. "Gee whiz!" said Baritone Tibbett, "that's too bad."

Winston Churchill, plump British statesman, visiting Manhattan on a lecture tour, tried to cross Fifth Avenue against traffic lights, was bowled over by an automobile. Injuries: sprained shoulder, abrasions of forehead & nose.

On the fourth day of an undergraduates' beard-growing contest President **George Barton Cutten** of Colgate University compelled his son William Francis to withdraw.

Ill lay: **Jane Addams**, 71, famed social worker, in Johns Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore, following an operation for an ovarian cyst; President **Pascual Ortiz Rubio** of Mexico, in Mexico City, with a high fever; **Harold Gatty**, "round-the-world flyer, in Atlanta, of influenza; General **Ballington Booth**, 72, founder of Volunteers of America, son of the late Founder William Booth of Salvation Army, in Manhattan, following an operation for a kidney disorder.

Columnist **June Provinces** of the Chicago *Daily News* retailed an anecdote illustrating how Britain's royal family regards the towering cofins and hats of **Queen Mary**: Returning from the Orient, **Prince Henry**, third son of Their Majesties, took an orchestra and a gay group of passengers to the ship's nursery for dancing. Discovering a set of scales with height-measuring attachment, H. R. H. proceeded to weigh and measure each & every guest. When a guest with a high pompadour stepped up, Prince Henry pressed his hair down, remarked: "I have to pat you down like papa does mamma sometimes."

Refuting a claim of the George Washington Bicentennial Commission that **George Washington** invented ice cream, Professor May Belle Van Arsde of Columbia University asserted that **Marco Polo** brought home recipes for ice cream and water ices from Japan and China.

John Zittenfeld, father of the Zittenfeld Twins, 17, who tried to swim the

English Channel two years ago, was sentenced to Sing Sing prison for 15 months for obtaining money on forged discount bills. He said that most of the money, more than \$58,000, had been used in educating his daughters, financing their swims.

To Manhattan's marriage license bureau went large, ruddy **William Angus Drogo Montagu**, 55, ninth **Duke of Manchester**, and Miss **Kathleen Dawes**, 34, daughter of a London theatrical manager. Both had arrived from England few days before,



MISS DAWES & DUKE

His three years were not up.

preceded by news that the divorce decree of the Duchess of Manchester, the former **Helena Zimmerman**, daughter of the late Cincinnati Brewer Eugene Zimmerman, had just been made final. Mayor James John Walker waited at City Hall to marry them. But because the Duke had no copy of the final decree, and because New York law forbids the marriage of an adulterous divorce defendant within three years, the couple went away without a license. They announced they would go to Havana.

William Barry Wood Jr., Harvard football captain and quarterback, Phi Beta Kappa, president of the student council, was elected by the senior class to its most honored office, first marshal.

Mrs. Edward M. Biddle, Philadelphia socialite, left for Nenana, Alaska, there to be joined by a guide named Mike Cooney for six months exploration of the Far North.

Chief **Chetan Kinyan** (Flyer **Frank Monroe Hawks**) of the Sioux tribe broadcast an appeal from tribesmen in South Dakota for clothing and blankets with which to face the winter.

Fire destroyed "Bay Tree House" and about 150 rare Holland bay trees, valued at \$30,000, on the Roslyn, L. I. estate of **Clarence Hungerford Mackay**, threatened a nearby greenhouse containing one of the most valuable orchid collections in the world.

ANIMAL

Menu

60 qt. FRESH BLOOD
100 lb. RAW LIVER 200 lb. MEAT
900 lb. RAW MEAT
20 HEADS OF LETTUCE
200 BANANAS 50 lb. SWEET
25 qt. FRESH MILK

How much of a menagerie would a menu keep alive and healthy ocean voyage from Buenos Aires, York? Captain Vladimir ("Vov") filieff, generalissimo of an animal expedition to the Matto Grosso, Brazil (TIME, June 1 et seq.), sufficient for the following, landed safely in Manhattan last

5 jaguars
2 ocelots
1 puma
1 anteater with baby
1 porcupine with adopted baby
1 large land turtle (40 lb.)
1 coati (ring tail raccoon)
1 tu-u-u (jabuti stork)

Carefully confined in wooden collection was shipped at once to adelpia Zoo. In coming month mals may be seen here & there country—together with arch ethnological and other zoologic—when Capt. Perfilieff goes fore. He will tell how his friend league Alexander Siemel got bitten by a crocodile, how another of the expedition caught the tu-u-u after winging it, carried his arm for miles.

Pet

At his school in Clearwater, Charles Martin, 13, listened to 2 snakes, heard that most snakes harmful. Soon after that, while on trip, he saw a young snake than a foot long, decided to capture study its habits. A friend helped it into a cage, carry it home. Charles Martin made a pet of amused himself by playing with his finger into the cage to see snake would do. He did not know was a poisonous rattlesnake. The snake grew tired of play. It coiled Charles Martin on the floor. Charles Martin did not die. His finger, recovered from the rattlesnake died.

Deadlock

When buck deer fight to often as not it is starvation, that kills them. Their horns in the spring a woodsman will skeletal traces of the combat and mice have left. Last week brakeman in Colorado came to did. He saw two big bucks fighting snow near the tracks, their locked. When he got to Springs, the brakeman told agent, who told some farmer rope and saw, cut the deer apart them bound off towards the by side.

such
ing an
New
Per-
ching
les of
and it
h he
ck:

es, the
Phil-
e ani-
ut the
ogical,
khibits
to lec-
col-
ot bit-
ember
legged
under

Fla.,
ture on
re not
a fish-
e more
it and
him get
There
snake,
poking
hat the
that it
day the
struck,
t. But
sucked
nd. The

death,
wounds,
and in
d such
e foxes
railroad
e spring
g in the
s dead-
cramboat
station
ho took
watched
ods side



AN EQUITABLE LIFE ANNUITY PUTS GOLD IN YOUR PURSE

WHEN THERE'S SILVER IN YOUR HAIR

A comparatively small sum set aside each year for an Equitable Life Annuity will guarantee you a fixed monthly income of \$100, \$200, \$300 or \$500 *for life*, beginning at any age after 50. Suitable for the individual, or for the joint support of a man and wife. If preferred, the annuity may be purchased by a lump-sum payment.

THE EQUITABLE

LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY OF THE UNITED STATES

THOMAS I. PARKINSON, PRESIDENT

T. I. Parkinson, President, 393 7th Ave., New York City
Please send me your booklet explaining Equitable Annuities.

Name.....

Address..... Age.....

"Give your throat a vacation...

Smoke a FRESH cigarette"

IF THE cigarette you have been smoking stings or burns your throat, switch to Camels and see the difference.

It's the peppery dust left in tobacco by inefficient cleaning methods that makes you cough.

It's the unkindly hot smoke of harsh, dried-out tobacco that burns and irritates your throat.

There is no peppery dust in Camels—that's whisked away by a special vacuum-cleaning process.

There are no stale, crumbly, parched tobaccos—the fine Turkish and mild Domestic tobaccos of which Camels are blended come to you in prime, factory-fresh

condition, thanks to the Humidor Pack.

This scientific germ-safe wrapping—not plain ordinary cellophane, but *moisture-proof* cellophane which costs nearly twice as much—seals in all the natural aroma and freshness, seals it so tightly that wet weather cannot make Camels damp, nor drought weather make them dry.

Camels are milder and more throat-friendly because they are dust-free and fresh.

Give your throat a vacation, switch to Camels for just one day. Then leave them—if you can.

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY
Winston-Salem, N. C.

"Are you Listenin'?"

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY'S
COAST-TO-COAST RADIO PROGRAMS

CAMEL QUARTER HOUR.
Morton Downey, Tony Wynn,
and Camd Orchestra, direction
Jacques Beaud, every night
except Sunday, Columbia
Broadcasting System

PRINCE ALBERT QUARTER
HOUR, Alice Jay, "Old
Hunch," and Prince Albert
Orchestra, direction Paul Van
Loon, every night except Sun-
day, N. B. C. Red Network

See radio page of local newspaper for time



CAMELS

Made FRESH — Kept FRESH



Don't remove the moisture-proof wrapping from your package of Camels after you open it. The Humidor Pack is protection against dust and germs. In offices and homes, even in the dry atmosphere of artificial heat, the Camel Humidor Pack can be depended upon to deliver fresh Camels every time

JONES
DAIRY FARM



MAXWELL HOUSE



RALSTON



POLAND WATER



OVALTINE



COCA-COLA



DAVIS



WELCH



SANKA



HEINZ



ANHEUSER-BUSCH



JOHNSTON



WHITE ROCK



KELLOGG



PETTIJOHN'S



MARTINI



& ROSSI

They're advertised in TIME

... Food and beverage distributors are today concentrating their sales promotion activities on "Grade A" dealers (whose turnover is largest, credit strongest) in the best residential sections of U. S. cities.

The food and beverage companies whose products are displayed on this page have taken the next logical step by advertising through the pages of TIME to the best customers of their best dealers.

TIME

The Weekly Newsmagazine

BIGGEST COVERAGE OF THE PRIMARY MARKET

C I N E M A

The New Pictures

The Struggle (United Artists—D. W. Griffith). Director David Wark Griffith knew the patsos of the cinema 15 years ago, but with his *Abraham Lincoln* of last year he revealed that he has not bothered to keep up with the times. *The Struggle*, written by Anita Loos and John Emerson, acted by Hal Skelly and Zita Johann, is a shiftless and pitifully stupid homily which, esthetically and financially, should be an embarrassment to all concerned. Its story—of a steel-worker who takes to tipting and ends up with a case of delirium tremens in a thunderstorm—is really no story at all. The dialog is atrocious. Hal Skelly gives a drivelling performance. Zita Johann is miscast. The direction is pre-War. Typical shot: Skelly, drunk on two whiffs of speakeasy Scotch, staggering home to a wife who shudders at his reeking breath.

Good Sport (Fox). Kept ladies, where the cinema is concerned, are the female equivalent of gangsters. An entire flock of them appears in this picture. They disport themselves in a mood of mean frivolity, snapping their shoulder straps and rude comments at each other, while making things difficult for the heroine who associates with them in order to learn about her husband's extra-marital amusements. She (Linda Watkins) sub-leases the apartment which her husband has provided for his mistress. While he and the mistress (Greta Nissen) are abroad, she falls in love with a sober-sided young mining tycoon. When her husband comes home, she decides after a brief period of reluctance to go to California. The mining man (John Boles) is the one who sees her off at the station. All this is competently enough put together but, if tested by an emotional seismograph like the "Lie Detector," its graph would be full of dead spots. Shot: Greta Nissen asking her patron to buy her an emerald bracelet.

His Woman (Paramount) was apparently produced on the assumption that a picture containing both Claudette Colbert and Gary Cooper needs nothing else. As a result of this sad and typical mistake, the story is a tedious travelogue in which Cooper, as the captain of a tramp steamer, and Miss Colbert, as nurse to a foundling whom the captain has picked up in a dory, voyage together from Central America to Manhattan. At the end of the voyage they are engaged. The foundling, an inarticulate urchin, gives a more sure-fire performance than either Cooper or Colbert. By crawling out on deck and sitting in the rain, he catches pneumonia. This indisposition resolves the difficulties which result from Cooper's discovery that his fiancée has been an inmate of a pleasure house in Cristobal. Shot: Cooper maintaining the tradition that no real man knows how to manipulate an infant, by splashing soapy water on the foundling's fundament.

The Cheat (Paramount). Pictures like this seem to explain the financial discomforts to which every cinema concern

except Loew's Inc. (Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer) is now subject (see p. 39). After fetching talented, exciting, polished Tallulah Bankhead home from the London stage with the intention of making her a picture star, Paramount has introduced her to U. S. cinemaddicts with three of the dustiest vehicles of the year. *Tarnished Lady* was clap-trap about a girl who married for money and later regretted it. *My Sin* was a routine rignarole



BANKHEAD & PICHEL

In the film it goes in front.

about a lady who tried to conceal a Central American past in a Manhattan interior decorating establishment. *The Cheat* is along the same lines—about a girl who loses \$20,000 gambling and to pay it, has to borrow from the villain of the piece. Her husband gives her money to cover the loan but the villain (Irving Pichel) refuses to accept a check. In two previous versions of the picture—one with Sessue Hayakawa and one with Pola Negri—this was the moment for the big scene where the heroine was branded with a red hot iron, on the back. As a novelty in this version, Irving Pichel applies the iron to Tallulah Bankhead's front,* murmuring vicious clichés as he does so. A court room scene comes later. The picture is well mounted but the plot is not nearly so diverting as Miss Bankhead's wrestling match with her material. Sample speech, from Pichel, when he is showing Bankhead a trophy case of dolls: "Once they were lovely women who were kind to me."

Flying High (Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer) shows Bert Lahr performing the rôle he made famous when the show was a Manhattan musical comedy. He is a bedazzled aviator who spends a night in a bathtub, then breaks the altitude record because he lacks sense enough to come down. Two of *Flying High's* best songs ("Thank Your Father," "Wasn't It Beautiful While It Lasted") have been whistled so much that they had to be left out, but in other respects the cinema improves the play.

*In the publicity pictures and advertisements, this novelty was foolishly overlooked. Cinematress Bankhead is shown being branded from behind (see cut).

A R T

Ireland in New York

A movement to establish in Manhattan an Irish Cultural Center started in 1927 when a group of Irish and Irish-Americans organized what they patriotically called the Irish Theatre. They took over the Greenwich Village Theatre, gave a noteworthy performance of Sean O'Casey's *The Silver Tassie*. Last week, the group carried their plans a step further with the opening of a Museum of Irish Art. Occupying four of the six rooms leased by the Irish Theatre in the Barbizon Hotel, the Museum intends to "contribute the culture and arts of old and new Ireland to the American scene." For the opening it contained an exhibition, part loaned, part permanent, of Irish paintings and sculpture.

Any Irish project is sure, in a city with the Irish ingredients of New York, of many and potent sympathizers. In the original Irish Theatre group there were twelve members, including a clerk from Bog of Allah named Sean Dillon, a Dublin sign painter, a Drogheda school teacher, a traveler named Rex Moore McVitty who came originally from Tandragee, and two professional actresses, one from Athlone, one from Wicklow. Co-directors were Mical Breathnach, a Galway engineer, and Patric Farrell, a young man with social connections in Manhattan, protégé of Sir Thomas Glen-Coats. They had no trouble in finding such powerful patrons as Mayor James John Walker, Financier Francis Patrick Garvan, Lawyers Dudley Field Malone and Frank P. Walsh, Critic Ernest Boyd, Sportsman Aiden Roark (of the British International Polo team), Actor Dudley Digges, the widow of Author Donn Byrne (now Mrs. M. M. Willoughby Craig) and Socialites like Mrs. Walter A. Burke, Mrs. Charles Cary Rumsey. By the time the Museum opened last week, several non-Hibernian names often connected with Culture in New York had been added to the list of sponsors and patrons—Otto Hermann Kahn, William Ziegler, Percy Pickering Pyne Jr., Mrs. Thomas Hitchcock Sr. and Jr., Publisher Condé Nast's daughter Natica.

Stars of the opening exhibit were Sir John Lavery and the late Sir William Orpen, two great Irishmen whose memberships in London's Royal Academy have dimmed the fact that they belong also to the Royal Hibernian Academy which, chartered in 1823, now has 24 members and a gallery on Grafton Street, Dublin. Sir John and Sir William were eagerly reclaimed for Ireland last week. One of the three Orpens on view was a severe portrait of Solomon R. Guggenheim. Other paintings on view were a sea-scape by the late Nathaniel Hone, last survivor of the Barbizon School; 20 lively sea and landscapes by George ("AE") Russell. Most indigenous works were a John Keating, called *Holy Joe of the Mountains*; and Power O'Malley's *Irish Madonna*, a serene and affectionate study of a Connemara peasant girl clasping her towheaded brat; and 25 or more canvases by Patrick Joseph Tuohy, 36-year-old member of the Royal Hibernian Academy who was found dead in his Manhattan apartment Sept. 4, 1930.

SPORT

Winter Golf

The winter golf circuit starts at San Francisco, moves down the coast to Pasadena and Agua Caliente for the richest (\$15,000) tournament in the world. Then it jumps to Florida for Open tournaments at Belleair, Fort Lauderdale, Miami, St. Augustine and usually the La Gorce Open at Miami Beach, for which the \$15,000 prize money has not been posted this year. It ends in March with the North & South Open at Pinehurst. Obscure young Eastern professionals often club together to buy an old car for the tour of Florida's tournaments, hoping that luck and the urgent need for a new set of tires will help them win a slice of the prize money, but they seldom care to risk the trip across the Rockies where more celebrated practitioners start the money season.

In the list of qualifiers for the \$7,500 Open Match Play Championship at Lake Merced near San Francisco, last week, were most of the best known U. S. golfing names—Billy Burke, Sarazen, Horton Smith, Cox, Diegel, Von Elm, Kirkwood, Golden, Olin Dutra and two San Francisco Espinosas, Romie and Henry, less famous than their brothers Abe and Al. Johnny Farrell had given up golf for a honeymoon. P. G. A. Champion Tom Creavy was there but he had a bad knee. Tommy Armour failed to show up. Walter Hagen, Amateur Johnny Dawson, Aubrey Boomer (British pro from St. Cloud, France) failed to qualify.

Horton Smith won the qualifying round with a record 68 and a competent 75. Then he went motorizing with his friend Joe Kirkwood. Coming back, he put out his right hand while Kirkwood was parking the car, had it jammed against a post. Next day, his broken wrist in a cast, Horton Smith saw Burke go two extra holes to beat Tomekichi Miyamoto, Japanese champion in 1929 and 1930, who had come over for the winter season with two other crack Japanese pros, Rakuzo Asami and Kokichi Yasuda.

Burke went out in the third round. So did Diegel. In a driving rain Willy Cox got a 5-hole lead on George Von Elm before the match was postponed at the 18th. Next day the best Von Elm could do was to hold his own until the 31st, when Cox laid him a stymie two inches from the cup. Von Elm used his niblick, missed, and Cox's par 5 won the match, 6 & 5.

Sportsman v. Sports

Horse racing is a sport which interests two highly divergent types of people. They might roughly be classed as Sportsmen and Sports. The turf world last week watched with interest a clash between representatives of the two types, in Florida.

Hialeah racetrack, at Miami, is controlled by immensely rich and patrician Joseph Early Widener of Philadelphia who owns 16 Rembrandts, a cemetery for his deceased racehorses at Elmdorf, near Lexington, Ky., and has Tauts of London come over twice a year to see to his clothes. Vice-chairman of the U. S. Jockey

Club, Mr. Widener is head of the Belmont Park Association, strongly interested in racing at Aqueduct and Saratoga, adviser to John D. Hertz and other Chicagoans in the restoration of Illinois racing to an honest place at Arlington Park. Transforming Hialeah from a rundown track into the liveliest winter racing resort in the U. S.,



Keystone

JOSEPH EARLY WIDENER

... Rembrandts & racehorses.

he caused \$1,500,000 to be spent on improvements. Last week Mr. Widener was indignant over rivalry which came from a new Miami racetrack called Tropical Park, controlled by two Manhattan sports named Bill Dwyer and Bill Gallagher.

When the Florida State Legislature passed, over Governor Doyle E. Carlton's veto, a bill to legalize parimutuel betting, Sports Gallagher & Dwyer last spring formulated plans for a track to compete with Hialeah. They bought a disused dog-track at Coral Gables, got Frank J. Bruen, onetime Hialeah general manager, to run it for them. When the State Racing Commission met last fortnight, it cut Hialeah's customary racing season of 45 days to 36, gave the new track a non-conflicting schedule of 37 days, starting on Dec. 26 before the Hialeah season and resuming after it from Feb. 22 to March 19. Indignant because the new track had been assigned the late February days which are the peak of the Miami season, Sportsman Widener promptly stated that no horses quartered at Hialeah would be permitted to race at Tropical Park; that no owner or trainer who raced any of his horses at Tropical Park would be allowed to race at Hialeah.

What looked like a lively battle subsided quickly when the Florida Racing Commission held another meeting. The Commission ruled that horses stabled at any track in the State might be raced at any other track, then changed the schedule of racing dates so that the Hialeah meeting will begin on Jan. 14, last until Feb. 27.

Football

On a warm, sunny afternoon, 75,000 people including taciturn Secretary of the Navy Charles Francis Adams paid \$40,000 to watch Army and Navy end the Eastern season with a charity game in New York. There was no doubt that Army had the better team. The season's record proved it and so did the first two periods of the game, when Navy's running attack stalled and Army scored ten points. Travis Brown's field goal, a touchdown plunge by Eddie Herb after a long fumble pass, and Herb's place-kick for the extra point.

After the half, Navy switched to pass and finally got off a long one for a touchdown when Kirm faded back to throw to Tasciurgi who caught the ball on Army's 20-yd line and just distanced Tom Kilday to the goal. The crowd was on its feet through most of the last quarter, while Army inched its way down the field, against inspired Navy defense, to a first down inside Navy's 1-yd. line. For three downs there was no more inching. On the fourth, Herb got through again, kicked the goal after his touchdown and Army won, 7 to 7.

At Los Angeles, Southern California beat Georgia—which had beaten every Eastern team it played except Tulane—66 to 0. It was a game like the Stanford Army game in 1928, which made Eastern football look like a pee-wee imitation of the game played by the rugged, indomitable youths on the Pacific coast. Vernon ("Catfish") Smith played a fine individual game for Georgia, but Southern California scored twice in the first ten minutes, made touchdowns almost at will thereafter—two each by Sparling, Shaver and Barber, one apiece by Hammack, Mohler and Clark. Eastern footballers wondered how Southern California had managed to lose to St. Mary's, what would happen to Tulane in the Rose Bowl game Jan. 1.

Bridge

Much puzzled by proceedings which occurred last week in Manhattan's Hotel Chatham, small Bruce ("Jump-Bid") Culbertson and small Joyce ("Fifi") Culbertson conferred together in their bedroom. Presently, dressed in blue satin bathrobe they rushed into the drawing room of Culbertson apartment, amused themselves and startled a large gathering of formally dressed adults by screeching a ridiculous question: "Where's Santa Claus?"

"Ely, Ely!" cried Mrs. Ely Culbertson. Presently pale, fretful Ely Culbertson had his children taken in hand, sat down with his wife to start a game of bridge against Sidney Samuel Lenz and Oswald ("Ossie") Jacoby. It was a match of 15 rubbers, expected to last for six weeks to decide, theoretically, the merits of the famed Culbertson "approach-forcing" system as compared to the Lenz version of the "official" system (TIME, Dec. 7).

The delay caused by the Culbertson children was by no means the only one which preceded a bridge match which compares to an ordinary evening at cards at Waterloo compares to a pillow fight. Mrs. Culbertson dropped her glasses, had them stepped on and finally, with the aid of her husband, found another pair in her

THE MONARCH OF BERMUDA

"I am the Monarch of Bermuda. I place myself at your command for the most glorious short sea-voyage in the world. Come and be served!"

So might the great new "Furness" ship speak for herself. Nor could another lay claim to her throne. No other liner afloat offers, as she does, a private bath with every room, even in second class! And every detail of her design is keyed to that great refinement. Two swimming-pools, two night-club cafés, a Sports Deck large enough for a dozen tournaments . . . many unusual features undreamed-of before are realities now on the "Monarch of Bermuda."

Rejoice with us in this super-luxury liner of 27,770 displacement tons. She awaits your pleasure for a modern two-day voyage to Bermuda!

For sailings on the "Monarch of Bermuda," apply to any authorized travel agent, or the Furness Bermuda Line, 34 Whitehall St. (where Broadway begins) or 565 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

FURNESS *Leads the way to* **BERMUDA**



CAP HAITIEN

CARTAGENA

CURACAO

SAN JUAN

ST. PIERRE

BARBADOS

PORT OF SPAIN

LA GUAYRA

NASSAU

ST. THOMAS

SANTO DOMINGO

PORT AU PRINCE

FORT DE FRANCE

HAVANA

Magic, romantic, exciting names . . . on Cunard's unusual West Indies itineraries this season . . . Cap Haitien famous during the reign of his Black Majesty, Cristophe . . . Cartagena, Metropolis of the Spanish Main . . . are but two of the hidden, almost inaccessible ports that are yours to enjoy. Lavish entertainments . . . deck sports . . . dances . . . and don't forget to come prepared for the costume party.

SCYTHIA	Dec. 26	9 days	\$125.00 up
SAMARIA	Dec. 29	4 days	50.00 up
CALIFORNIA	Jan. 23	18 days	185.00 up
BERENGARIA	Feb. 11	4 days	50.00 up
CALIFORNIA	Feb. 13	18 days	185.00 up
SCYTHIA	Feb. 27	23 days	236.50 up
Mar. 5	5 days	155.00 up	
*CALIFORNIA	Apr. 16	12 days	120.00 up

*Sailing from Boston (Mar. 3)

AND EVERY WEEK TO HAVANA AND NASSAU

Beginning Friday, Jan. 15, the transatlantic liners SCYTHIA and SAMARIA, by far the largest steamers in the Havana Service, sail alternately every Friday from New York to Nassau and Havana . . . returning 9 days later. Rates \$90 one way, \$125 round trip.

No passports required

Purchase Cunard Travellers' Cheques

Book thru your Local Agent. No one can serve you better. The Cunard Steam Ship Co., Ltd., 25 Broadway, N. Y.

CUNARD

lingerie drawer. Editor Frank Crowninshield of *Unity Fair* made a radio speech calling attention to Mrs. Culbertson's corsage of orchids. Author Ring Lardner, retained with upwards of 100 less celebrated newshawks and bridge addicts to report the affair, said: "The people of New York and vicinity have not been in such a fever of excitement since the night *The Ladder* closed." Faithfully reported were the first words of the match, spoken by Mrs. Culbertson after Lenz & Jacoby had won the cut and settled themselves North & South, respectively, of a walnut card table especially constructed for the match. First words: "Where do you wish to sit, Ely?" Mr. Culbertson chose West.

First Night. All four contestants, even the usually placid Lenz (onetime paper box manufacturer & ping pong champion) and Mrs. Culbertson, were nervous. Noises from a party next door came through the wall. Troops of inebriated bridge addicts found the Culbertson door, were prevented from entering by five porters. On the first hand, Mr. Jacoby bid three no-trump, went down one. The play continued in a manner so erratic that even novice bridge addicts detected painful foibles. On the second hand the Culbertson team bid five diamonds, went down four. The fourth hand was generally conceded to be the most preposterous of the match. Mr. Lenz, with an easy chance to make a four no-trump contract, was set two tricks. Later he said that he had fallen asleep while waiting for Culbertson to bid, had dreamed that diamonds were trumps and "played out my dream-bid." Lenz & Jacoby won the first two rubbers, the Culbertsons won the third after being set five on a little slam bid in hearts on the first hand. Score: Lenz & Jacoby, 1,715.

Second Night. Before play started, Culbertson bet Jacoby \$1,000 at 2 to 1 that his side would win, in addition to his original bet, the proceeds of which were to go to charity, of \$5,000 to \$1,000. On the tenth hand of the eighth rubber, Lenz made the first contracted little slam of the match, in hearts. Dissension occurred when Mr. Culbertson said he had to "see about something" and asked Mr. Jacoby, dummy, to play his hand. Referee Lieutenant Alfred M. Greunther and two assistants said, "No, no!" Noises were heard from a room where reporters, informed by messengers of the progress of the match, were compiling their stories. Said Mr. Culbertson, who was brought up in the Caucasus and whose mother was the daughter of a Cossack: "Who's walking around all the time squashing their Russian boots?" Playing sounder bridge than the first night, the Culbertson team won three rubbers, the Lenz-Jacoby four, Lenz & Jacoby increasing their point lead to 2,275.

Third Night. The Culbertsons made 13 contracts, were set at eleven. Lenz and Jacoby made twelve, were set at 14. Even Mr. Jacoby, who earlier in the day had been bitten on the right hand by a mongrel dog he was trying to save from being run over on Park Avenue, seemed irritable. Mr. Lenz waited impatiently while Mr. Culbertson superintended the laying of a heavy rug to prevent squeakings & squashes. Later he got up from the table, complained to the referee against Cul-

bertson's "waste of time." Referees decided that, though Lenz magazine articles inveighed against "psychic" bids, and though this match is officially to follow the Lenz and Culbertson systems, a "psychic" bid by Lenz-Partner Jacoby was permissible. Later Lenz objected to a Culbertson breach of system—a partner's raise on a doubleton suit.

At the end of the sixteenth rubber the game what Ely Culbertson described, in his report for various newspapers, as the "most spectacular hand of the match." Culbertson held four spades to the nine, bid 4 spades and made six. Score: Lenz & Jacoby, 1,815.

Fourth Night. Cards favored Lenz & Jacoby (233 aces & kings to 157) as they had through the whole match—636 to 596. Mr. Culbertson prefaced play, as he had each night previously, by saying to his opponents: "Have you changed your systems?" Said Mrs. Culbertson: "That's getting a little monotonous, Ely." Disappointed because the conflicting elements of the Culbertson and Lenz systems had been infrequently demonstrated so far, experts were pleased at the first Culbertson two-demand bid, which produced a small slam in clubs:

		Lenz	
		♠ 7 6 2	
		♥ Q 8	
		♦ 10 8 6 5 4	
		♣ 7 2	
		Mrs. Culbertson (dealer)	
Culbertson	NORTH	WEST	EAST
	♠ A 4 3	♠ 9	♠ 9 7 6 5 2
♠ A J	♥ A K Q 9 7	♥ 10	♥ 10 8 6 5 4
♠ A Q 5	♦ A Q 5	♦ 3	♦ 3
		♣ K J 9 8 6	
		Jacoby	
		♠ K Q 10 8 5	
		♥ K 10 4 3	
		♦ J 2	
		♣ 10 3	

Bidding (neither side vulnerable):

East	South	West	North
Pass	Pass	2	Pass
♠ A	Pass	3	Pass
♠ N T	Pass	4	Pass
Pass	Pass

Opening Lead: ♠ K, by Mr. Jacoby.

Bad cards for the Culbertsons, even with a brilliant victory in the 28th rubber, left Lenz & Jacoby 5,650 points ahead. Ely Culbertson refused a \$250 bet offered by Mr. Lenz for a friend.

Another Night. Bothered by a supple fluity of spectators, Ely Culbertson ordered the room cleared, announced that all the cards used—a fresh deck for each hand—would be auctioned for charity. To settle a controversy, he produced a copy of his *Contract Bridge Blue Book*, gave it to Mr. Jacoby, asked if Mr. Jacoby wanted it autographed. Said Mr. Jacoby: "I do not." A 15-minute argument over rules occurred when Mr. Culbertson dropped the ace of spades into his lap so that it was seen by his opponents but not by his partner. . . .

Cl Grinnell, Iowa, two barbers, Ed Jansen and John Ditzler, organized a ten-day, high-point craps-match, patterned after the Lenz-Culbertson bridge match, to demonstrate the respective merits of the "African twist" vs. "cotton roll." Late results, posted on the barber shop window, showed that Barber Ditzler, using the cotton roll, was 17 passes up on Barber Jansen.

You can't crash the gate

THESE are a few people in America who are very "hard to see."

The reason why you can't just walk into their offices or their breakfast rooms is because they have more money than most other people. Everybody knows that and wants part of their money. So, in self-defense, they have to make themselves hard to see. Their cordon of barb-wire secretaries would make the Southern California line look like a hedge of forget-me-nots.

Not that they want to keep all that money. They don't. They want to spend it. Having more of it to spend, they spend more; having wide-awake minds, they can think of countless ways in which to spend it skillfully. All they ask—all they insist on—is to be allowed to form and to exercise their own highly personal choice.

They are almost immune to cunning devices for attracting their at-



tention and their cash. But once they trust you, they are courteous. You will find that (once you "get a hearing") they are keen as foxes to appraise and crave the good in what you have to offer.

How to get that hearing? A friend

of theirs could get you in—if you knew a friend of theirs, and knew that they saw a lot of him, and trusted him, and would accept you on his say-so.

They see a lot of one friend in particular. They buy, once a week, *The New Yorker*. They buy it only as a matter of personal choice. If somebody has hidden it, they ramp around



and roar. They sulk just as they would sulk if a beloved and amusing two-legged friend had been expected to dinner and hadn't shown up. They laugh at it, and are stimulated by its wit, sharpened by its news, gentled by its philosophy, and they like its saucy laughter.

They like many things about it.

Among them its advertisements—which seem to be made by people who believe that the average intelligence is somewhat over the traditional twelve years. They buy, from the suggestions offered by these advertise-



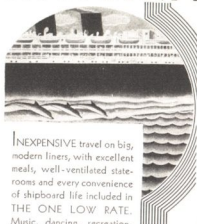
ments, fabulously. Most of the advertisements offer uncommonly good things, new things, unusual things—which are, of course, what these "personal-choice" people love to explore.

So if you made such a thing, and were puzzled about how to "get to" your hard-to-see market, you could do a lot worse than be introduced by an intimate and trusted friend. The barb-wire secretaries will regard you with mixed stares of fury and awe—as you go by—but you'll get the nicest possible interview.



THE
NEW YORKER

Enjoyable Economy to FLORIDA and HAVANA



INEXPENSIVE travel on big, modern liners, with excellent meals, well-ventilated state-rooms and every convenience of shipboard life included in THE ONE LOW RATE. Music, dancing, recreation, deck sports, afternoon tea. A delightful sea jaunt—healthful—restful—at a minimum of expense.

Express service, New York to Miami, without change. Also, sailings to Jacksonville, calling at Charleston. Wide selection of All-Expense Tours including Florida, Havana, Texas, etc.

Overnight Service between
MIAMI and HAVANA
Commencing December 29th

SPECIAL 10-DAY CRUISE
From New York Dec. 26
to MIAMI and HAVANA
New Year's in Havana

AUTOMOBILES
CARRIED

Reduced rates when accompanied

CLYDE-MALLORY

545 Fifth Ave., New York

Boston Philadelphia Washington Chicago
or Authorized Tourist Agents

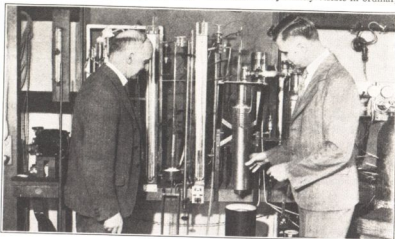


SCIENCE

Nuclear Secrets

From Democritus the Greek (400 B. C.) to the late great Englishman John Dalton (1766-1844) scientists were blandly sure that the atom was the smallest thing in the world. Modern physicists know that this is not so, that the atom is composed of a nucleus and surrounding spheres of electrons, that these constituents are capable of being separated. Scientists probing into the infinitesimal atomic nucleus with various tools, last week published new data

Ferdinand G. Brickwedde of the U. S. Bureau of Standards in Washington. Under low pressure Dr. Brickwedde liquefied hydrogen by reducing the temperature. Then he allowed the temperature to rise. At 437° below zero F, the liquid began to evaporate. Ordinary hydrogen atoms, being lighter, had risen to the top, evaporated first, leaving the heavier isotope in a richer mixture. At Columbia Professor Urey examined the hydrogen with a spectroscope, found lines only faintly visible in ordinary



DR. FERDINAND G. BRICKWEDDE (RIGHT) & COLLEAGUE*
... a new atomic building block.

concerning the nature of the universe and the physical properties of drinking water.

The Nucleus. The late great Dmitri Ivanovitch Mendeleeff arranged the 92 elements in a periodic table according to weight. The late Henry Gwyn-Jeffreys Moseley found that each atomic number corresponded to the number of negatively charged electrons outside the nucleus. Element No. 1, hydrogen, has one such electron; No. 2, helium, has two; lithium, No. 3, three. . . . For each negative electron the nucleus of an atom must contain a positively charged proton. And, except in hydrogen, all nuclei were found to contain more protons than were electrons around them. The additional necessary electrons were found in the nucleus. Lithium, with three electrons outside the nucleus, must have a nucleus with a positive charge of three, and this positive charge may be made up in either of two ways: by six protons and three electrons, or by seven protons and four electrons. Thus lithium appears in two forms, and each form is called an *isotope*. Since the protons give an element nearly all its weight, the weights of isotopes differ.

H². Most elements have two or more isotopes. Tin has eleven. Several scientists have predicted that hydrogen, too, simplest of the elements, would be found to have two isotopes. Professor Harold Clayton Urey of Columbia University said last May that he was searching for a hydrogen isotope of weight two. Last week he found it. Co-discoverers were Dr. George M. Murphy of Columbia and Dr.

hydrogen, concluded they were caused by the isotope H². He estimated the proportion of H² to plain H was one to 800. In ordinary hydrogen gas it would be one to 4,000.

Scientists Urey, Murphy and Brickwedde hoped eventually to get H² in a pure form. Having two protons and one electron in its nucleus, it is twice as heavy as the previously known hydrogen, whose nucleus has one proton. The discoverers thought H² would be of no commercial use. It would give water different spectral color, new physical properties, but would not affect the taste. But since its nucleus is the simplest yet found consisting of more than one particle it would be a great aid in the study of nuclei, might aid to data on the cosmic ray which Dr. Robert Andrews Millikan thinks is the energy released by the building up of elements in the universe.

Ray Bombardment. Cosmic rays, which Dr. Millikan believes are superpowerful gamma rays released when protons & electrons combine to form elements, are everywhere on earth. They are invisible, powerful, penetrate almost anything. By utilizing their ubiquity Dr. Carl D. Anderson, Dr. Millikan's assistant at the California Institute of Technology, made them disrupt an atom's nucleus, took photographs of the process. Between the poles

*Colleague: Dr. Robert Cutler Dickinson, Chief of the Division of Heat & Power, U. S. Bureau of Standards. Dr. Brickwedde's immediate superior. The H² experiment was done under his supervision.

of an electromagnet he placed a Wilson cloud-chamber apparatus—a cylinder with a piston, filled with moisture-laden air. When the piston is suddenly withdrawn the air expands, forms fog. If electric particles are moving in the cylinder the fog forms first on them, making their path visible. Dr. Anderson put nitrogen into his cylinder, exposed a bit of radium, withdrew the piston, flashed a light. He saw lines of tiny water droplets curving away from a common point. In one direction moved protons, showing a clear path. In the other direction went the electrons, their paths much fainter. From the curvature he calculated their speeds—93,000 mi. per second for the protons, 186,000 mi. per second for the electrons. To produce such speeds 50,000,000 volts energy is needed, so Dr. Anderson concluded that alpha particles from the radium (5,000,000 volts) could not have done it, that it must have been done by the cosmic ray. Electrons released by the alpha particles moved much more slowly, left a track almost straight. Dr. Anderson took 1,100 photographs, got eleven good ones. These Dr. Millikan proudly showed to scientists at Columbia University last fortnight.

Hot Spot

Many a schoolboy has burned himself with his father's magnifying glass. If he was a curious schoolboy he probably took the trouble to learn that the glass gathered together the sun's diffused rays and concentrated them on one spot, raising their temperature to the burning point. But even that temperature was far lower than the 6,000° C. on the sun's sizzling surface. Last week Chemist Robert Browning Sosman of U. S. Steel Corp., announced that by extending the principle of the magnifying glass he was able to capture half of the sun's 6,000° heat. With a big, specially-built heliostat (reflector) he reflected sunlight on a focusing mirror; the mirror concentrated the rays, focused them on a piece of zirconium oxide, which melts at 1960° C. The zirconium oxide was liquefied. Chemist Sosman estimated he had produced a temperature of 3,000° C.

Dr. Sosman expected his sun-heat to prove better than combustion or electric-resistance heating for laboratory work at high temperatures.

MUSIC

Outcast Ukulele

Any small boy would resent it if he were told that his little yellow dog was no dog at all just because its ears were too short, its tail too long, its bark absurd. In Manhattan last week the same sort of loyalty seized May Singh Breen who for eight years has earned her living thrumming a ukulele for the radio,* improvising ukulele accompaniments for sheet music.

May Breen is an easy-going, practical-joking soul (her dinner guests have been given rolls which squeak when bitten). But her wrath was aroused when the

*As "Sweethearts of the Air," the radio team of Breen & De Rose broadcasts from station WJAF Tuesday, Thursday & Saturday mornings at 10:15, Monday & Friday mornings at 10:30 (Eastern Standard Time).



celebrate CHRISTMAS OR NEW YEARS

ON A CUNARD WEEK-END CRUISE

THE MERRY XMAS
CRUISE... OVER THE
WEEK-END ON THE
AQUITANIA

sails from New York
Dec. 23 at 8:30 P. M.
to Bermuda. Ample
visiting time ashore.
Returns Dec. 27.



ONLY

\$ 50
UP

No Passports Required.

THE HAPPY NEW
YEAR'S CRUISE...
5 DAYS ABOARD THE

SAMARIA

sails from New York
Dec. 30, at 12:05
A. M. to Bermuda.
Returns Jan. 3. Ample
visiting time ashore.



Don't miss this different, novel way of spending the holidays! Old English Christmas celebrated aboard the famous transatlantic liner "Aquitania"... the sparkling night-club entertainment of "Club Samaria" on New Year's Eve on the high seas... midnight suppers... enlivened with ship-dances... cabarets... masquerade parties... moonlight and romance... with music of the finest orchestras floating lightly across the water!

You'll enjoy 4 or 5 delightful days of fun... thrills... festive gaiety... a relaxation in the sunny warmth of the semi-tropical sun! Don't miss it! You will be away from business only 1 day.

Actually less than you'd spend to stay in town and celebrate! No extras, no cover charges, no crowded night clubs, no taxis... but a luxurious, delightfully, fun-packed vacation you'll never forget!

Purchase Cunard Travellers' Cheques

Book thru your Local Agent. No one can serve you better. The Cunard Steam Ship Co., Ltd., 25 Broadway, N.Y.

CUNARD



A Philadelphia Welcome...

that fine hospitality for which this old town is noted, awaits you at this famous doorway... All the comforts and luxuries of living at your command in the actual center of every interest.

BELLEVUE STRATFORD HOTEL

Claude H. Bennett,
General Manager

RATES
AS LOW
AS \$4.00
PER DAY

Hotel Pierre

FIFTH AVENUE
AT SIXTY-FIRST STREET
NEW YORK

Single Rooms and Suites

for
Transient or Extended
Visits

A Famous Restaurant

CHARLES PIERRE
President and Managing Director

American Federation of Musicians refused her admittance on the grounds that the ukulele is not a musical instrument. The Federation, it seemed, had never even been asked to recognize it before. Yet the ukulele does not have to be played in a hit-or-miss fashion just because it is smaller and cheaper than its cousin, the union-approved guitar. Unlike the harmonica, lowliest of wind instruments, the ukulele has all the chromatics, can be played in any key.

May Breen prepared to do battle, to board the Federation Board's meeting



National Broadcasting Photo

"SWEETHEARTS OF THE AIR"

If sand block rubbers carry union cards...

next week and, instrument in hand, force a vote on the ukulele's status. To plead her case she will present affidavits from famed musicians. Conductor Walter Damrosch heard her play last week, said it was "like raindrops in sunshine." Composer-Critic Deems Taylor said that he did not see why "a good ukulele player, such as Miss Breen, shouldn't be admitted to the musicians' union. Triangle players, snare drummers and expert sand block rubbers carry union cards."

Glass Arm Substitutes

People who have been watching Arturo Toscanini conduct lately were not surprised when it was announced last week that he would be unable to finish his mid-winter engagement with Manhattan's Philharmonic-Symphony. Since early in the summer Toscanini has suffered excruciating pain in his right arm. Like many a conductor before him (Leopold Stokowski, Willem Mengelberg, Richard Strauss), he has a sub-deltoid bursitis or "glass arm," an affliction which orchestra leaders and schoolboys get from the same cause. Schoolboys get it from throwing pebbles or crabbles instead of baseballs, conductors from putting too much energy into their waving of a light, non-resistant baton. Toscanini has given magnificent performances this autumn but doing so he has had constantly to shift his baton to his left hand, let his painful right arm rest limp. He will go to Switzerland for treatments, hopes to be back by March. German Bruno Walter will conduct the

JAPAN CHINA THE PHILIPPINES



It is not hyperbole to call them the Three Graces of the Pacific...the Assam Maru, Clichibu Maru, and Tatsuta Maru. Beautiful and luxurious these sturdy pleasure puggles...the largest and fastest new motor ships between the United States and the Orient. Swimmingpools, gymnasiums, dancing salons, and menus that are a marvel of culinary ingenuity. Regular sailings from San Francisco and Los Angeles...stop over at Honolulu.

First and Second-class, also Cabin and Tourist-cabin class in comfortable steamers...splendid cabin and tourist-cabin service on new motor ships from Seattle and Vancouver...Call or write Department 32.

N.Y.K. LINE (Japan Mail)

New York, 22 Broadway, 345 Fifth Avenue • San Francisco, 251 Market Street • Seattle, 104 Fourth Avenue • Chicago, 40 North Dearborn Street • Los Angeles, 603 South Grand Avenue • or Canard Line, General Agents • or at any local tourist agent.

LEADING
STUDENT TOURS TO
EUROPE
..5 COUNTRIES..
ALL EXPENSES **\$370** SEA AND LAND
New booklet illustrates 80 amazing travel values, including three brand new features... Russian, All-motor, and Oxford Study Tours, Cunard supremacy. Over 15,000 satisfied guests.
STUDENTS TRAVEL CLUB
665 Fifth Avenue, New York
Write for booklet 6

"Is Bear Market Over?"

Write for this
report—gratis

Babson's Reports

and the famous
BABSON CHART
Div. 95-100 Babson Park, Mass.

VINOY PARK HOTEL ST. PETERSBURG, FLORIDA
ON TAMPA BAY • RATES CONSIDERATE •
BEST CLIENTELE • BOOKLET
CLEMENT KENNEDY, Managing Director

Philharmonic for seven weeks, beginning in mid-January. But for the next few weeks substitutes were needed. The choice of Detroit's Ossip Gabrilowitsch and of Hans Lange, the Philharmonic's assistant conductor, surprised no one. The engagement of Vladimir Golschmann for Christmas week aroused controversy, as did the Philadelphia Orchestra's engagement of Eugene Ormandy, another beneficiary of Toscanini's glass arm, now permanently established in Minneapolis (TIME, Dec. 7).

Vladimir Golschmann has conducted in Manhattan before, in 1924 when he was 30, as guest of Walter Damrosch's New York Symphony. He came well recommended then from his native Paris where from violinist he rose to conduct his own Concerts Golschmann, presenting many a contemporary French composer. He conducted successfully after that with the Diaghilev Ballet but in Manhattan he made slight impression. The Symphony was in a badly run-down condition. Symphony men, used to calm, benevolent Conductor Damrosch, objected to Golschmann's nervous, high-pitched voice, his worried manner.

Then last spring the tables turned. Vladimir Golschmann returned to the U. S. to conduct the St. Louis Symphony at a time when tense, vital leadership was its only hope for salvation. Ten imported guest conductors had driven players and audiences into a state of lethargy, but Golschmann managed to inject enough spirit into four concerts to earn a two-year contract. This autumn the St. Louis Symphony has been unique in having its highest seat-sale in history, a 12% increase over last year's. Part of this is due to the enthusiasm St. Louis ladies have for their new conductor.

MISCELLANY

"TIME brings all things."

Poem

In Rome, Father John Blatter, 71, completed 51 years of work on a 25,000-line poem, claimed it sets a record for length.

Broccoli

Near Roosevelt Field, L. I., one James Broccoli landed his disabled monoplane in a spinach patch.

Droupy

In Gonzales, Tex., a tailor named Aref Droupy, maddened by threats of a finance company to repossess his automobile, chopped the car to pieces with an axe.

Lottery

In Rochester, N. Y., many a suicide has jumped from the high bridge over the Genesee River into the rock-strewn waters far below. Coroners call it "Suicide Bridge." Next month Rochester will dedicate a new bridge, hoping to keep its name clean. Under his office door one day lately Coroner Richard Anthony



"It's now 10:30.. meet you at 1:30"
and he's there by AMERICAN AIRWAYS

The important appointment—made at 10:30—is kept at 1:30 in a distant city. At the time agreed upon he's there—the important customer met—samples shown—price agreed upon—and the order signed. . . How else but by Air?

American Airways service is as near as your telephone—and whether your journey is one of a few hundred miles or several thousand, American Airways offers you time-saving transportation to your destination. Its nationwide network of airlines, plus connections maintained with other leading companies, reaches every major city in the nation—provides swift, dependable transportation in government approved, radio-telephone equipped cabin planes—brings your markets hours nearer to your door, wherever you may be. It's profitable to travel by American Airways!

For literature on travel planning service, and reservations, call or write any American Airways office, leading hotel, travel agency, or Postal Telegraph.

AMERICAN AIRWAYS Inc.

COAST TO COAST • CANADA TO THE GULF

Passenger
Air Mail
Express
Services



Connecting
58 Major
American
Cities



"TIME • The Great Factor in Modern Business"

AERONAUTICS

Leonardo found a lottery ticket. Prizes totaled \$25,000. First prize, \$10,000, was to go to the holder of the ticket with numbers most nearly corresponding to the date of the first suicide from the new bridge, the age, weight, height of the victim. Angry police found plenty of holders who had bought tickets for 50¢ but searched in vain for the sellers. Coroner Leonardo, remembering that in a similar lottery at Niagara Falls a corpse had been placed in the gorge to "throw" the prize, promised that when the first suicide was committed he would keep the victim's specifications a deep secret.

Landlady

In Lynn, Mass., one Patrick Terhany disagreed with his landlady, Mrs. Eva Landregan, tossed her from a second story window. She got up, re-entered the house. A second time he threw her out, a second time she returned. Third time she lay still until an ambulance picked her up. Injuries: two broken ribs, bruises.

Lift

In Chicago, six piano movers with a block and tackle were called to help ten pallbearers move a 48-lb. coffin containing the 632-lb. corpse of Charles Bush, butcher.

Door

In Madison, Wis., R. F. Norton, acoustics expert, built a door that would open at the sound of "whiskey" or "Scotch," but would not budge for "beer."

CO

At the beginning of the 17th lap of the Thompson Trophy Race at Chicago last year Capt. Arthur H. Page, U. S. M. C., led the field by nearly a full lap in his swift Curtiss-Hawk. Then, without warning, the ship dove out of line at 200 m. p. h., crashed its pilot to death. No satisfactory explanation of the tragedy was ever reached; but many onlookers, including David S. Ingalls, Assistant Secretary of the Navy for Aeronautics, suspected carbon monoxide. The same hazard—odorless, colorless CO gas from the engine exhaust, soaking into the pilot's blood until lack of oxygen overcomes his senses—may have caused many another unexplained crash. Secretary Ingalls soon put in motion a thorough study of the hazard by the Bureau of Medicine & Surgery and the Navy's Bureau of Aeronautics.

In his annual report last week Rear Admiral Charles E. Riggs, surgeon general of the Navy, pointed with pride to practical elimination of the CO peril in Navy flying as the year's outstanding achievement of his department. Twenty-five pilots and researchers conducted the tests at the U. S. Naval Research Laboratory at Anacostia, D. C., the pilots taking up all types of ships used by the Navy under all kinds of conditions, bringing down samples of air from cockpit & cabin, giving samples of their own blood for analysis after each flight.

It was found, as expected, that cabin

planes were free of the CO menace, as exhaust gas cannot enter the cabin in quantities. Worst offenders were observation and bombing planes, both open cockpit types. Two observation pilots showed an absorption of 15% CO in the blood. A pilot and observer in a bombing plane showed 10% absorption. Such amounts of the gas, if not retained too long, might cause nothing serious; but frequent subjection over long periods of time might sap the pilot's strength and alertness. Exhaust stacks were redesigned to lead the gases down and away from the cockpit. Thereafter all CO tests within the plane were negative.

For further precaution a CO meter to register presence of the gas as low as .02% was perfected by the Navy and Mine Safety Appliances Co. The device may be installed on the instrument board of any plane. A special type, with an automatic alarm, was designed for the U. S. S. *Akron*.

Lighter-Than-Air

Lighter-than-air news of the week included the following:

In London. Dr. Hugo Eckener, director, and Col. Edward Andrews Deeds of National City Co., board chairman, of International Zeppelin Corp., asked the Air Minister, for permission to use the air stations at Howden and Cardington (homes of the wrecked *R-101* and dismantled *R-100*) as bases for Zeppelin Corp.'s projected transatlantic airship service.

In Los Angeles. President Paul Weeks Litchfield of Goodyear-Zeppelin Corp. revealed that the U. S. S. *Akron*, scheduled to visit Los Angeles in February, will soon thereafter fly to Honolulu, possibly to the Orient.

In St. Petersburg, Fla. Complaints were made that pilots of the Goodyear blimp *Reliance* made a practice of flying passengers low and slowly over the town's roofless solarium where sunbathers lounge unclad.

'Giro Pilots

Anyone who can fly an ordinary air plane can, with little additional instruction, fly an autogiro. But the reverse is not true. If a 'giro-trained pilot should go up in an airplane, throttle down the engine and pull back on the control-stick, as he may safely do in a 'giro, he would have his first—possibly his last—experience with a tailspin. An attempt to land vertically as in a 'giro would be similarly disastrous. Yet heretofore a student who passed his first Department of Commerce tests in a 'giro was given an ordinary private pilot's license which entitled him to fly any licensed aircraft.

Last week it was revealed that the Department of Commerce has created a new license for autogiro pilots, qualifying the holder to fly autogiros only. Hereafter, for a full private license the student must perform in a conventional plane. Holders of limited commercial and transport licenses may qualify for special autogiro ratings, just as they must qualify to fly each class of airplane.



THE JOHNSTON & MURPHY SHOE

The Harvard! A smart, good-looking oxford designed for men who take their formal wear rather casually! You'll feel at ease in the Harvard. First, because it's correctly styled. Secondly, because it's skillfully fashioned of pliable patent colt skin. And thirdly, because it holds its shape flawlessly. Johnston & Murphy, 44 Lincoln St., Newark, N. J.

JOHNSTON & MURPHY
SHOES FOR MEN



PITCAIRN AUTOGIRO BUILT BY PITCAIRN
AIRCRAFT, INC., WILLOW GROVE, PA.

1931~

A milestone in Autogiro ascendancy

THERE can be no doubt that the Autogiro is destined to occupy a position of major importance among aircraft of the future.

When that destiny has been fulfilled, the year 1931 will be recognized as a great milestone in Autogiro progress. This progress falls into four major classifications: Engineering development; a convincing amount of nation-wide Autogiro flight; public and scientific recognition; actual commercial Autogiro production and use.

Several transcontinental trips and hundreds of thousands of miles of routine travel by many owners have caused Autogiro flight to be accepted as almost commonplace.

Recognition by the public has been expressed in the newspapers and periodicals of the country to an almost unprecedented extent. Recognition by many official and scientific organizations is typified by the presentation

of the Collier Award "for the greatest achievement in Aviation in America, the value of which has been demonstrated by actual use during the preceding year."

The highest form of government license for unrestricted manufacture of four types of Autogiros (Approved Type Certificates) was issued by the United States Department of Commerce.

Three different licensees are now providing Autogiros for the growing market:—

Buhl Aircraft Company, Detroit, Mich.
Kellett Aircraft Corp., Philadelphia, Pa.
Pitcairn Aircraft, Inc., Willow Grove, Pa.

The year 1931, marking the fruition of years of courageous and foresighted planning, serves, too, as a prophecy and promise for the future.

AUTOGIRO COMPANY OF AMERICA ~ ~ ~ LAND TITLE BUILDING ~ ~ ~ PHILADELPHIA

The Autogiro Company of America is an engineering and licensing organization. It owns and controls, exclusively, all Autogiro patent rights in the United States. Manufacturing companies of high standing will be licensed to build Autogiros with the full cooperation of our engineering staff.

AUTOGIRO



SAY MERRY XMAS With Flowers by Wire



Your flower gift delivered
safely, promptly, the
guaranteed "Mercury" way!

To make her *happiest* this Christmas, send flowers. They are the appropriate and appreciated gift. Span the miles that separate you from her—with F. T. D. "Mercury" service. Look for the emblem shown below. It's your assurance of satisfaction.



M I L E S T O N E S

Married. Katharine Gamble Rogers, only daughter of Architect James Gamble Rogers; and De Forest Van Slyck, Manhattan socialite, bank employee (Lazard Frères); in Manhattan.

Awarded. To President Nicholas Murray Butler of Columbia University and Jane Addams of Chicago's Hull House: the Nobel Prize for Peace for 1931 (see p. 16).

Transferred. Salvador de Madariaga, Spanish Ambassador to the U. S.; to Paris, where he will be able more easily to continue his useful League of Nations work. Possible successor in Washington: Julio Alvarez del Vayo, present Spanish Ambassador to Mexico.

Resigned. John Francis ("Chick") Meehan, 37, football coach since 1925 at New York University, onetime (1920-25) head coach at Syracuse University; after an editorial published in the underground newspaper criticizing "bigtime football" . . . recruiting of players . . . subsidization of athletics, athletic scholarships. "In Bulletin No. 23 of the Carnegie Foundation, published in 1929, N. Y. U. was listed with other colleges charged with subsidization (TIME, Nov. 4, 1929).

Anniversary. Of the first transatlantic wireless signal, picked up by Guglielmo Marconi at St. John's, Newfoundland, 30 years ago; celebrated with the greatest world-round radio hook-up ever effected. Recalling the event, Senator Marconi said that for six days, while "S" signals were being sent regularly from Poldhu, Cornwall, England, he and his assistants sent up kites and a balloon with aerial wires attached. A wild December storm raged, carried the balloon and most of the kites away. Finally a kite was flown successfully on Dec. 12, above the electrical disturbances, three faint clicks came through.

Birthdays. Abbott Lawrence Lowell, 75; William Henry Cardinal O'Connell, 72; Edwin Goodman (Bergdorf Goodman), 55; Albert Frederick Arthur George, Duke of York, 36.

Left. By the late Iron & Shipping Tycoon Samuel Mather (TIME, Oct. 26), an estate of perhaps \$50,000,000; to Western Reserve University (\$2,000,000); Cleveland Community Fund (\$150,000 annually); Episcopal National Cathedral in Washington; Kenyon College and its Bexley Hall (theological), and St. Luke's Hospital in Tokyo (\$100,000 each); to other charitable and educational institutions, a total of nearly \$4,000,000. The residue goes to two sons, a daughter and daughter-in-law, in equal shares.

Left. By the late Patrick Francis Murphy, famed after-dinner speaker, president of Mark Cross Co. (TIME, Dec. 7); an estate valued at "over \$10,000"; to his wife and children, save for a bequest of \$20,000 to "my personal friend

and employee," Lillian Evelyn Ramsgate, vice president and director of Mark Cross Co., with the "express direction" that she be appointed president.

Died. Louis G. Shields, 44, Manhattan broker (Shields & Co.); of pneumothorax; in Southampton, L. I.

Died. Mrs. Rue Winterbotham Carpenter, 53, interior decorator, wife of Businessman-Composer John Alden Carpenter; of cerebral hemorrhage; in Chicago. Mrs. Carpenter, president of the Chicago Arts Club, superintended art work for the rooms of the Double Six Club in Manhattan's new Waldorf-Astoria, for the Elizabeth Arden Building.

Died. Aaron Zimbalist, 66, faghar of Violinist Efrem Zimbalist, onetime opera conductor in Russia; of heart disease; in Astoria, L. I. last fortnight. Because Violinist Zimbalist was on tour at the time, preparing to play in Manhattan last week, the news was withheld until after the concert.

Died. William W. Blackburn, 72, retired vice president and secretary (1901-27) of Carnegie Steel Co., president of Western Pennsylvania School for the Blind; after long illness; in Pittsburgh.

Died. Antonio Salandra, 78, premier of Italy at the beginning of the War, onetime minister of Agriculture, Finance, Treasury, Senator in 1928; of arteriosclerosis and heart disease; in Rome. He had been a delegate to the Paris Conference and to the League of Nations.

Died. Dr. Charles Cary, 79, Buffalo physician who attended President McKinley at his assassination in Buffalo in 1901, uncle of Mrs. Arthur Brisbane (Phoebe Cary) and of the late Sculptor-Polisto Charles Cary Rumsey; after long illness; in Buffalo.

Died. Charles Wilson Nibley, 82, Second Counselor in the First Presidency of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints (Mormons); of pneumonia; in Salt Lake City. For 18 years Presiding Bishop of his church, Bishop Nibley was chosen Second Counselor in 1925, thus becoming a member of the highest Mormon body. A lumber and sugar tycoon, he was rated Mormonism's wealthiest man. Bishop Nibley had three wives, espoused in 1869, 1880, 1885.

Died. Henry Heide, 85, president of Henry Heide Inc., candy manufacturers; of apoplexy; in Manhattan. A generous Roman Catholic humanitarian, a Knight of the Order of Pius IX, first class, he received the Apostolic blessing from Pope Pius XI just before he died.

Died. Dr. Sri Leodi Ahmed Mazzini-anda, 106, Bishop of the American Buddhist Church of Dharma, friend of the late Sir Arthur Conan Doyle with whose spirit he tried to communicate in July 1930; in Oakland, Calif.

Let 1932 bring your business this swift EASE OF COMMUNICATION



Few organizations but would benefit from the ready convenience of Strowger P-A-X. It affords "double-track" communication to every office—gives you your own private, interior network of communication, amplifies your regular city service.

OF all possible improvements you could make in your business this year, few, if any, could bring you the same sense of day-by-day convenience that comes with a Strowger P-A-X. This swift, automatic network of interior communication stretching into every department, reaching every individual, will bring a smoothness and a unity into the operation of your affairs that is at once apparent.

For example: you may wish immediate information from your sales-manager while a client waits on long distance. Get it *immediately*—over the convenient Strowger Mono-

phone on your desk. You may wish to settle a matter of credit—just dial your credit department. Talk with anybody—*anywhere*—at any hour of the day. Strowger P-A-X gives you instant, dependable service—*no operator is required*.

You may have considered some form of interior communication; bear in mind that Strowger P-A-X is built by the *originator* of the dial telephone, and that its instruments are like those in regular city service. Write for complete information today. Automatic Electric Company, 1033 W. Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.



WHERE CAN WE SERVE YOU BEST?

✓ With our forty years of experience in designing relays, selector switches and signalling devices. Standardized methods afford you high quality equipment at lowest cost.

• • •

✓ Through the design and equipping of electrical control and communication systems with automatic or remote control devices.

• • •

✓ In the installation or planning of communication systems: Fire Alarm Systems; Watchmen's Supervisory Systems; Remote-Control Time Records; Code Signal Systems; etc.

AUTOMATIC ELECTRIC COMPANY

• SALES AND SERVICE OFFICES •

NEW YORK • PHILADELPHIA • BOSTON • PITTSBURGH • WASHINGTON, D. C. • CLEVELAND
CINCINNATI • ATLANTA • DETROIT • ST. PAUL • KANSAS CITY, MO. • LOS ANGELES

"RIDE ON THAT THING . . . UPON MY SOUL, NO!"



The aged John Randolph of Virginia, famous American statesman and Minister to Russia, refused to ride on the early horse-drawn railroad. He was suspicious and distrustful of the new-fangled contraption that went 13 miles in 65 minutes.

WE SMILE at John Randolph's fears because today we do not question the reliability of our railroads. Without railroads the whole aspect of our civilization would be changed. We depend upon them for the very essentials of life . . . food and shelter and clothing. In our dependence upon railroad transportation we also depend upon the General American Tank Car Corporation . . . the railroads' foremost aid. Railroads throughout the country, engaged upon the serious business of providing for a nation's needs, know they can rely upon General American for special freight cars to supplement their service whenever necessary.

This enables most railroads to operate more economically than would be possible if they had to maintain their own cars, whose use fluctuates greatly according to seasonal demand. Many railroads operate only enough special cars (such as refrigerator or tank) to take care of their daily needs. For large seasonal shipments they call upon General American to supply the additional carriers. In this way, they eliminate a wasteful 365

day investment and maintenance in equipment that may be used only 30 or 60 days. And General American, supplying first one road and then another, keeps its fleet busy throughout the year.

And in this way does General American aid these railroads, which today are the most efficient mode of transportation man has ever known. In addition to leasing cars to railroads and private shippers, General American builds every type of railroad freight car. Its diversified activity also includes the operation of a large public terminal for the handling and storage of bulk liquids and the maintenance of an extensive European freight transportation system. Address Continental Illinois Bank Building, Chicago, Ill.



GENERAL AMERICAN TANK CAR CORPORATION

BUILDERS OF ALL TYPES OF RAILROAD FREIGHT CARS

BUSINESS & FINANCE

Index

Few businessmen will regret the end of 1931. Still fewer could look on the state of trade & finance last week with anything but thanks that this December was half over. October opinion was that business was "scraping bottom." Since then, bottom has sunk lower. Unfilled tonnage orders of U. S. Steel Corp., industry's major barometer, declined in November to 2,933,891 tons, off 185,541 tons from October, 9,250,000 tons below the record peak of April 1917. It was the first time since 1910 that these orders had gone below 3,000,000 tons.

Carloadings for the week ended Nov. 28 (last reported), amounted to 558,807, a decrease of 94,696 from the previous week, 142,243 off from last year.

Net operating income for 171 Class I railroads for October, last figure available, equalled \$64,020,077 against September's \$55,318,586 and \$112,386,243 in October 1930.

Building permits in 215 cities in November amounted to \$57,603,223 against \$76,589,466 in October, \$113,316,967 last year.

Cotton consumption held steady at 462,025 bales compared with 463,704 bales the previous month, 433,284 a year ago.

Crude oil output for the week ended Dec. 12 was 2,449,850 barrels, an increase of 29,750 barrels over the preceding week, 220,600 above the same week last year.

New bond financing was \$16,629,000, all domestic, against \$10,400,000 domestic the week before, \$17,412,000 domestic and \$4,000,000 foreign a year ago.

Lumber production was at such a low level that orders exceeded output by 19% for the first week in the month.

Federal Reserve System ratio of gold to notes and deposits rose last week to 66.1% from 65.6% the week before, was still well below the 79.2% of the corresponding time last year.

Stockmarket averages (Dow-Jones) closed last week in new low ground for the bear market: industrial at 79.63, rails 35.09, utilities 32.91. This was approximately the level for industrials in 1913 and 1914 before the War closed U. S. exchanges.

Sugar sold at a new low level since the Civil War, Cuban raw bringing only 1¢ per lb.

Wheat & corn were steady, bewildered traders by not following down with stocks & bonds.

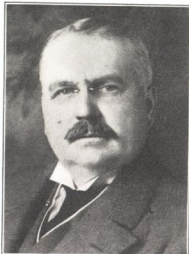
Most cheerful reports in industry came from the retail trade where normal seasonal buying was in progress and from several equipment companies which got good orders for locomotives, air brakes, couplings.

Personnel

Last week the following were news: **Frederic Ely Williamson** was elected president of **New York Central Railroad Co.**, succeeding Patrick Edward Crowley. At the same time the office of chairman of the executive committee, until recently held by the late Albert Hall Harris, was abolished. Also abolished was

Central's \$1 quarterly dividend. Directors said any future payments would be semi-annual, that their next consideration of the question would be in May.

William P. Kenney was elected president of **Great Northern Railway Co.**, succeeding Ralph Budd, who became president of Chicago, Burlington & Quincy



BARON INVERFORTH

... for Sir Thomas Lipton.

Railroad Co. after Frederic Ely Williamson left to head New York Central. Great Northern, only U. S. railroad with no common stock outstanding, declared a semi-annual dividend of \$1 on its preferred against \$1.50 paid last half-year.

Harold Edwin Foreman, onetime board chairman of **Foreman-State National Bank**, Chicago, was "retained for special executive work" by the **Insull** group of utilities. Last summer Foreman-State merged in a hurry with First National (TIME, June 15). Its president, **Walter William Head**, who had been in office only 18 months when the crisis came, has moved on to be president of **Morris Plan Corp. of America** (TIME, Nov. 23).

Andrew Weir, Baron Inverforth, P. C., 66, was elected president of **Thomas J. Lipton, Inc.**, succeeding the late great Sir Thomas Johnstone Lipton. Self-made like Sir Thomas, Lord Inverforth started his career when he left school at 15 to work in a bank. Five years later he fulfilled a deep-rooted ambition when he bought a sailing ship for the coastwise trade, ten years later went into steam. After the turn of the century he became prominent in both banking and shipping, lived quietly, reinvested his increasing fortune. He was raised to the peerage in 1919 after he became Minister of Munitions. During the War he was Surveyor General of Supplies, directed the expenditure of over \$2,400,000,000. His close friendship with Sir Thomas began in 1927 when he became chairman of Marconi Co. and a director of Lloyd's Bank. In his will Sir Thomas appointed him one of six trustees of his estate, esti-

mated at \$3,910,000. Lord Inverforth is now chairman of the trustees.

P. G. Mitchell, general manager of **Royal Mail Steam Packet Co.**, succeeded jailed **Lord Kysant** as chairman. No spectacular figure is the new chairman. He entered the company as a junior clerk 39 years ago. His father was with Royal Mail 50 years before him.

Ernst Glaeser, 53, head of **Roland Line** before it was merged with **North German Lloyd**, was elected chairman of the board



PLUTARCO ELIAS CALLES

... into tires and rubber heels.

of management of N. G. L., succeeding the late Dr. Carl J. Stimming.

General Plutarco Elias Calles, 53, "Strong Man of Mexico," Secretary of War and onetime President, was elected head of **Compania Huleira Mexicana**, newly organized to make synthetic rubber. In January the company will have a factory ready to produce 400 motor tires and 5,000 rubber heels daily. The formula is the work of one Julio Tellez Giron, 46, research chemist who spent 17 years developing his theory that petroleum in its early stages closely resembles rubber. His process is to take crude petroleum, mix it with ground sugar cane. This compound is refined, fried in the sun, vulcanized with sulphur. * **Compania Huleira Mexicana** is capitalized at \$115,000, has for directors sub-Secretary of War General Abelardo Rodriguez, Secretary of Industry Aron Saenz, Foreign Secretary Genaro Estrada.

Uneasy Entertainment

The tycoons who run the entertainment industry have not lately found it particularly entertaining. Last week's news was full of their worried maneuverings and head-scratching.

R-K-O. † Pinched for cash, a few

* Raw materials for Duprene, the synthetic rubber lately announced by the duPont interests, are coal and limestone (carbonate), salt and water (TIME, Nov. 16).

† R-K-O production officials in Hollywood last week were amazed and delighted at the speed with which Edgar Wallace was turning out scenarios, told how he had written his first one in eight hours on his second day in Los Angeles.

CORPORATE TRUST SHARES

ACCUMULATIVE SERIES*

represent an ownership interest in the group of good common stocks listed in the panel at the right, plus the advantage and convenience of a trust service.

*Also available in a distributive type, known as
Corporate Trust Shares, Series AA

To holders of

CORPORATE TRUST SHARES

OLD SERIES

The issuance of the new series of Corporate Trust Shares has in no way lessened the investment strength and stability of the original series. The life of the original trust is for 25 years, of which more than 22 years have yet to run. Its affairs will continue to be administered as heretofore by the independent trustee, The Chase National Bank of the City of New York.

In creating the two new series, it has been the aim of the sponsors to add new and desirable features based on a long and successful experience in the fixed trust field.

Holders of the old series may exchange into shares of either of the new series. The exchange of shares of the old series for those of the new series is in no way compulsory or necessary in order to protect the interests of holders. Each holder may determine for himself after careful consideration whether or not he chooses to make the exchange.

The Portfolio of the new Accumulative Series is comprised of stocks of these

30

COMPANIES
in equal share amounts

INDUSTRIALS

Allied Chemical
American Can
Am. Radiator & S. S.
American Smelting
American Tobacco
Borden
du Pont
Eastman Kodak
General Electric
International Harvester
National Biscuit
Otis Elevator
Procter & Gamble
Union Carbide
United States Steel
Westinghouse
Woolworth

UTILITIES

Amer. Tel. & Tel.
Columbia Gas & Elect.
Consolidated Gas of N. Y.
Electric Bond and Share
North American
United Gas Improvement

RAILS

Atchafalaya Top. & Santa Fe
New York Central
Pennsylvania Railroad
Union Pacific

OILS

Standard Oil (Indiana)
Standard Oil (New Jersey)
Texas Corporation

Your Investment House or Bank Will Furnish Full Information



These are fixed investment trusts sponsored by
ADMINISTRATIVE AND RESEARCH CORPORATION
120 Wall Street • New York

weeks ago Radio-Keith-Orpheum Corp. devised a means of selling stockholders new debentures. The conditions of the offer made it practically an assessment; the shareholder who did not subscribe would lose 75% of his proportionate ownership of the company (TIME, Nov. 23). Last week after a touch & go fight the R-K-O management, headed by Hiram S. Brown, backed by a directorate including Owen D. Young, obtained formal approval of their plan. One impediment was the large number of R-K-O shares registered in brokerage house names. Such stock is rarely voted. But the main impediment came from shareholders who thought the R-K-O plan too stiff. And while R-K-O's management claimed victory, dissenters were soon filing suits of protest.

First big protest came from a group of shareholders who united to form a protective committee, devise a substitute plan. At last week's meeting they admitted they thought the management's plan best, provided only half of the subscription (\$2.50 per share) would have to be made at once. To this R-K-O agreed. Second challenger was aged Mrs. Caroline Lewis Kohl of Chicago, owner of 4,900 shares, widow of Charles E. Kohl who founded the oldtime Orpheum circuit. Represented by smart, aggressive little Lawyer George Langer Schein of Chicago, she wanted an adjournment, time to devise a reorganization scheme. But Lawyer Schein failed to round up enough proxies to be effective. R-K-O management mustered a vote of 66% of the outstanding stock, apparently was stronger than all dissenters combined. A threat was made by Hon. Clarence Cleveland Dill of Washington, member of the Senate's Interstate Commerce Committee. Ever alert to catch Radio Corp. off base, last week he said the R-K-O scheme unduly favored Radio Corp. (which controls R-K-O), took "advantage of the poor devil who has stock but no money." He threatened an inquiry by the Senate Banking Committee.

Warner Bros. was the first of the major companies to play a tragic rôle. Last week tragedy stalked it again. One Jules Endler, real estate dealer of Aygrius Avenue, Passaic, N. J., saying he owned 310 shares, sued for receivership. He charged the company was hopelessly insolvent, badly managed, paying preferred dividends out of surplus. Last year's losses, said he, were greater than reported (net income \$7,074,000). The company replied that he was not a stockholder of record, that in any case his allegations were untrue. It claimed to be solvent, to owe no money to banks, to be buying things for cash in order to obtain discounts. No new knife-thrust was this for Warner Bros. Last year the company rode through a receivership suit, then carried on last spring after its bankers (Hayden, Stone & Co., Goldman, Sachs & Co.) abandoned it. The three Warner Brothers have lent their support to the company, have cried "the pay's the thing," have been among the leaders in reducing Hollywood salaries.

With Kuhn, Loeb & Co. as bankers, with a businesslike management, **Paramount-Publix Corp.** was long considered a model cinema company. It expanded, issued stock to pay for acquisitions. When last spring it was revealed that Paramount



BUYING for cash and selling on terms, the meat industry constantly uses Bank of America's statewide service while yearly turning \$60,000,000 worth of California livestock into food . . . Seven of the eight largest packers operating in California are depositors here. From ranch to retail market, their work is aided by Bank of America's 410 offices in 243 California communities . . . Perhaps this statewide service can help your business. Write Bank of America, San Francisco or Los Angeles.

BANK OF AMERICA
National Trust & Savings Association
CALIFORNIA

Bank of America National Trust & Savings Association, a National Bank and . . . Bank of America, a California State Bank . . . are identical in ownership and management . . . 410 offices in 243 California communities

had agreed to buy the stock back should it drop, the model was no longer a model. A total of 153,485 shares at an average cost of \$80 was the liability involved in this black cinematic. Paramount stock dropped; cash dividends were replaced by stock dividends. Last month William Wrigley Jr., Albert Davis Lasker and John Daniel Hertz were added to the board, strong new blood from Chicago. All three are reputed large shareholders, ready to support the company in a crisis. Last fortnight President Adolph Zukor gave out a statement indicating there is no crisis at present. He said the company still has a \$6,500,000 liability for the repurchase of its stock. Of this \$2,500,000 falls due Jan. 2, the remainder is the balance of the \$5,500,000 paid for a half interest in Columbia Broadcasting System, Inc. Bank loans, said President Zukor, were \$8,200,000 against deposits of \$5,500,000. The Wrigley-Lasker-Hertz touch was seen when he said: "The company has more than adequate confirmed bank credits to take care of all current obligations."

Flicker. Many a cinema bond & stock last week sold at prices which in normal times would indicate that the companies were flickering out into receivership.

	High	Last week
General Theatres, stock	18½	¾
bonds	74	3
Fox Film	183½	3
Paramount, stock	50¼	7½
bonds	89	44
Warner Bros. stock	20¾	2½
bonds	74½	27½
Columbia Pictures	22	2½
Loew's	63½	26

Old Grocery

A strong old man of 91 had a sad announcement to make last week. He was Franklin MacVeagh, Secretary of the Treasury under President Taft, president



Chicago Tribune

FRANKLIN MACVEAGH

"The present depression will end, but..."

of Franklin MacVeagh & Co., 66-year-old Chicago wholesale grocery house. The announcement was that the Depression had been too much, the old firm would dissolve.

"My son, Eames, wanted to close the business some time ago," said Grocer MacVeagh. "But I did not resolve to do so until a week ago. . . . We have gone through several panics and one great disaster, the Chicago fire. The present depression will end, but is the most in-correctable situation I have ever experienced. Never before has one been so difficult to control."

Liquidation of the firm will be easy, since inventories are low. Some 400 employees will be jobless. Mr. MacVeagh, prominent in many a charitable and civic affair, hinted he may devote his time to writing.

"Eat More Eggs"

In August eggs were outcasts. "They tear you down socially," said a *Listerine* advertisement roundly condemned by New York Mercantile Exchange members who trade in eggs for a living (*TIME*, Aug. 17). Last week eggmen were bewildered when a *Listerine* Tooth Paste advertisement cried: "Eat more eggs. . . . Buy six dozen with that \$3 you save." Observers wondered whether eggs and *Listerine* had come to terms or whether eggs were being shrewdly boosted with tooth paste savings that their odor might be washed away with *Listerine*.

Angell's Safe Harbor

The Susquehanna is one of the hardest working rivers in the U. S. From its headwaters in Broome County, N. Y. to its duck-teeming delta at Havre de Grace on Chesapeake Bay, it flows through a busy industrial district. Neither long nor deep, it has no ships moving up & down it; work for the Susquehanna means power plants, not navigation. In the last 33 mi. of its course three great hydro-electric systems derive their energy from its waters, plants capable of producing more horsepower than any other hydro-electric development in the U. S.*

Last week the third and greatest unit went into operation when Safe Harbor Water Power Corp. started its first generator, began to deliver power to Baltimore. Safe Harbor, Pa. got its name many years ago when the mouth of Conestoga Creek offered shelter to Susquehanna flat boats. In 1929, when work began on Safe Harbor dam, it was a quiet village. Little work had been done when the stock-market crashed in November but construction went on at a faster pace. The company's bankers, Aldred & Co. of New York, supplied money to Arundel Corp., construction engineers, whenever they wanted it. The engineers bought materials more cheaply in 1930, got better labor for less money. Result: the dam's opening was nine months ahead of schedule. Safe Harbor owners will save almost a year's interest on \$21,000,000 of 4½% bonds sold to finance the project.

Safe Harbor Water Power Corp. is owned jointly by Consolidated Gas Electric Light & Power Co. of Baltimore and

*When completed, Hoover Dam will have a capacity of some 1,200,000 h. p. against the three Susquehanna dams' 1,018,000. Other dam capacities: Niagara (U. S.) 557,000, Muscle Shoals 250,000, Saluda 260,000, Keokuk 150,000, Bismell 101,000.

SHORTENING and EDIBLE OIL

EXECUTIVE WANTED

Must have broad and detailed knowledge of past and present conditions in the industry, and have necessary experience for the development of this business on most advantageous basis.

This position offers unusual opportunity with large successful manufacturing company of national scope now entering shortening field.

State experience, including record of past connections, age, education, etc. All replies will be held strictly confidential.

Address Box 440, Time, Inc.
205 E. 42nd Street New York City

When Los Angeles paraded under the torchlights



IN 1892 Grover Cleveland carried California by 112 votes, in a fever-heat campaign with torchlight processions and orations under every corner gas lamp.

Even as long ago as that, Pacific Lighting had been established for six years and was serving gas and electricity in several Southern California towns. It started with 2,000 customers in Los Angeles, which then stood 57th in the list of largest American cities. Now it serves 977,599 homes, farms and industries, delivering 57 per cent of all the natural gas consumed west of the Rocky Mountains.

Both vision and good fortune played a part in locating this pioneer enterprise in Southern California, which was destined to become the fastest-growing section of America, making Los Angeles the fifth largest city.

Within the boundaries of the territory now served by the Pacific Lighting System one of the world's greatest reservoirs of natural gas lay undiscovered. Now twenty-six near-by gas fields supply

practically all of Southern California with natural gas through this system.

Again, the climate of the region makes gas—quickly turned on and off—an ideal domestic fuel. High heat value (twice as high as manufactured gas), low rates and convenience place it almost beyond competition for industrial and commercial boilers.

Pacific Lighting has actively developed these advantages by inter-connecting the pipe lines of the four distributing companies to form one great network, bringing natural gas to cities that could not economically procure it otherwise.

Through low rates and energetic development of commercial opportunities, Southern California homes and industries are now more completely supplied with this natural fuel than any comparable section of the country, and the constant increase of population assures a steadily growing market.

In the whole Pacific Lighting System there are no duplicated facilities, no disconnected territories, and no communities lacking service. It has been

gradually evolved through 45 years of development upon sound economic principles. Its stockholders have received dividends without interruption for more than a generation. Its only outstanding securities are preferred and common stocks.

Pacific Lighting is offering no new securities at the present time. These advertisements are intended to improve the economical marketing of future issues by creating a more general appreciation of the Company's history and development and its balanced system of operation.

• • • • •

Pacific Lighting Corporation unifies the following companies for economy in operation and in the supplying of capital:

LOS ANGELES GAS & ELECTRIC CORP.
SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA GAS COMPANY
SOUTHERN COUNTIES GAS COMPANY
• • SANTA MARIA GAS COMPANY • •
with investments in
PACIFIC GAS & ELECTRIC COMPANY
PACIFIC PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY

PACIFIC LIGHTING
CORPORATION
433 CALIFORNIA STREET, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.



• • • • • ONE OF AMERICA'S OLDEST UTILITY GROUPS • • • • •

Home for the Holidays



and the
Christmas Breakfast
of

JONES DAIRY FARM SAUSAGE

The Christmas breakfast of Jones Dairy Farm Sausage is becoming an American Tradition.

To be sure you don't disappoint keen appetites on this festive occasion, please order early from your Jones dealer, as the holidays always tax the capacity of the farm.

JONES DAIRY FARM, Fort Atkinson, Wis. In Wisconsin's great dairy center—owned and operated by the Jones Family since 1834.



Constant
Coughing
strains the
HEART



Quickest Relief from Coughing

8:30 P. M. (E. S. T.)
EVERY FRIDAY NIGHT

"THE MARCH OF TIME"

The Columbia
Coast-to-Coast Network

Pennsylvania Water & Power Co. Chairman of all three companies is bald, mustached Banker John Edward Aldred of Manhattan to whom the debut of Safe Harbor brought some comfort in a time of trial over the affairs of Gillette Safety Razor Co.* In 1909 John Aldred came down from Canada to be receiver for McCall Ferry Power Co. Under his direction it was reorganized as Pennsylvania Water & Power Co. A big dam at Holtwood, Pa. was completed and began supplying power to Consolidated Co. of Baltimore. In the 15 years which followed Banker Aldred & partners watched the growing industrial life of the district, quietly bought up the property around Safe Harbor, gained control of Consolidated Co. Most important item for any hydro-electric development is a good market for its product. Expensive to build, big power dams must be able to sell electricity readily or their overhead charges eat up all profit. Safe Harbor dam was not begun until its sponsors foresaw the electrification of the Pennsylvania Railroad from New York to Washington. Last week Aldred & Co. were able to announce the largest single power contract in U. S. history when Safe Harbor got an order from Pennsylvania to supply current for its lines from the east bank of the Susquehanna into the capital. Besides this, Safe Harbor transmission lines connect with the wide-spread delivery system of the Holtwood dam, reaching into Baltimore, Lancaster, York, Coatesville.

Construction statistics on the dam ran into dazzling figures, difficult problems. Over 1,500,000 cubic yards of rock were removed from the river and nearby quarries. Eight and one-half miles of railroad track were raised without stopping traffic. Four thousand men were employed at one time in the work. The dam is 92 feet high and with the power house extends more than a mile in length.

Guiding genius of the dam was the late George Henry Angell, construction superintendent, oldtime associate of Banker Aldred in other hydro-electric developments. One of his first big jobs was the Holtwood dam. Others: New York's Kensico dam, the Queenston dam in Ontario, and the other big Susquehanna dam built and owned at Conowingo by Philadelphia Electric Co. Nobody knew the vagaries of the Susquehanna better than Engineer Angell, who in April saw his last great battle at Safe Harbor well on before he was stricken with heart disease and died in the field.

Milbank's Dividend

Some seven years ago Jeremiah Milbank, Manhattan banker, paid a call at the office of J. P. Morgan & Co., asked to "see the man who handled Southern Railway Co.'s affairs." Shown into the office of Thomas Cochran, Banker Milbank found John Pierpont Morgan also there. The three tycoons chatted. Mr. Milbank finally said he would like to see Southern

*Mr. Aldred and other 1930 officers & directors of Gillette are being sued by minority stockholders for \$11,000,000, a claim arising from Gillette's purchase of AutoStry Safety Razor Co. On the witness stand last fortnight before Judge William M. Prest, overstrained Banker Aldred broke down, tears came to his eyes. The inquiry was adjourned for several days.

pay some dividend on its common stock. The Morgan men explained that Southern's intrenchment policy put dividends out of the question.

"But Mr. Morgan you don't understand," said Banker Milbank. "I own the Southern and I want some common dividends."

His hosts sprang to their feet.

"How much Southern stock have you?" they shouted.

"About 500,000 shares," was the reply.

"Then you shall have some common dividends."

Last week this payment, started in 1924, and the preferred payment in force since 1922, were omitted. Some opinion held the road should not have begun dividends so soon, should not have paid so much (\$8 in 1928-30). Others recalled that in 1926, with its common paying \$7, Southern was able to offer rights to stockholders, raised \$10,000,000 additional capital. Unusual provision of Southern's charter is that the company cannot pay out more in dividends in any one year than it has earned in the previous year.

Great Western Unswanks

There will be fewer men "wearing the seats of their pants shiny" on Chicago Great Western Railroad after Jan. 15, according to energetic, hard-fisted President Patrick H. Joyce (TIME, Nov. 16). Ancient tradition of railroading is that passenger departments must be represented by swank offices in the business and shopping centres of major cities. Convenient but expensive, this idea was challenged for the first time last week when Great Western announced it would abolish all such offices. Passengers in Chicago, Omaha, Kansas City, Minneapolis will have to go to the station for their tickets; the road will not even share in a Consolidated Office.

Cosach Credit

High in the Andes, Chile and the Brothers Guggenheim are in business together digging nitrates from a vast arid plain. Their company, Cosach, was a major political issue in Chile last autumn and the Brothers Guggenheim were threatened with eviction (TIME, Sept. 14; Nov. 23). Last week smiling new President Juan Esteban Montero ignored a previous commission's philippic which demanded Cosach's dissolution, and issued through his Minister of Finance a favorable report. Cosach was glad to hear it. The company needed money and could not get it while the inquiry in Chile was under way, its monopoly threatened. Last week credit was forthcoming from three syndicates. Five million pounds (about \$17,000,000) was advanced by J. Henry Schroder & Co., J. P. Morgan & Co., the Rothschilds and Baring Bros. Twelve million dollars more came from National City Bank of New York and Central Hanover Bank & Trust Co.; \$4,500,000 more from Bankers Trust Co. and Guaranty Trust Co. Solomon R. Guggenheim and his able new partner Medley G. B. Whelpley, president of American Express Bank & Trust Co., until its dissolution last month, were to sail for Chile this week to confer with government officials on changes in Cosach's corporate structure.

RELIGION

Darrow Forums

Lawyer Clarence Darrow, professional agnostic, has appeared in some 30 forums on religion throughout the U. S. this year, all of them under the management of his old friend George G. Whitehead of Columbus, Ohio, a former lyceum promoter. Lawyer Darrow's standard theses are Tolerance, Good Will, Better Understanding. Dr. Bruce S. Wright, *Christian Century's* Buffalo correspondent, was one of Lawyer Darrow's opponents in Buffalo and Erie, Pa. In last fortnight's *Christian Century* he described the workings of the Darrow forums as follows: Promoter Whitehead, himself a good Methodist, goes to a city, hires a hall, selects a prominent Protestant, Jew and Roman Catholic. Agnostic Darrow is the fourth man and the chief drawing card. He likes to do it, it is said, because lately it has paid better than his other activities. Profits are generally divided equally, but sometimes fees are paid the three Believers and the Agnostic. In Buffalo, 3,000 persons paid from 75¢ to \$2 to attend such a forum. Dr. Wright, admitting he looked upon its commercial aspect with no unfriendly eye, asked *Christian Century's* readers: "What does the forum accomplish?" Answered he: "Little or nothing."

Last week the *Christian Century* made further comment. The impression on the audience "is that of trains passing each other at high speed in opposite directions on parallel tracks. The real issues are not joined at all between Catholic and Protestant, between Christian and Jew, or between believer and agnostic. The topics are phrased so as to enclose each speech in a separate compartment, completely insulated from the others. . . .

"For many years he [Agnostic Darrow] has worn the late Robert Ingersoll's mantle as the exponent of infidelity and doubt before the American public. . . . He is therefore made the hero of the play, given the final place on the program, presented with effusive words in praise of his career of service to humanity, and received with great applause in which the most Christian persons present heartily join and usually lead.

"... He is a poor speaker. . . . Mr. Darrow's stock in trade . . . consists chiefly of attacks on an old system of theology. . . . His intelligence on religious matters was formed in the period of the conflict of religion and science which was being waged more than a generation ago. . . . He cannot—or will not—meet the defender of religion on modern ground. He prefers to impute to his opponent a belief in hell-fire, an infallible Bible, a Calvinistic monarchical God, and the most primitive conception of blood atonement. Naturally, it is more fun to slay this straw man. . . .

"At Mr. Darrow's feet the audience lays its climactic offering of magnanimity. In doing so, it feels that it is paying a tribute to its own tolerance more than to Mr. Darrow. . . . This is not usually done for the Catholic, the Protestant or the Jew. . . . Mr. Darrow derives his significance from the existence of this body



Our Lombard Street (London) Office—one of eight complete Guaranty Offices in Europe.

Making Contacts and Facilities Valuable to Customers

ONE of the advantages of an account with this Bank is that you deal directly with experienced officers, who also have contacts with many other officers having extensive experience in the domestic and international banking phases of every major line of business. The personal service of these officers, together with the Bank's facilities and ample resources, make it possible for this Company to give exceptional coöperation to its customers.

We invite you to discuss your requirements with us.

Guaranty Trust Company of New York

Fifth Ave. at 44th St. 140 Broadway Madison Ave. at 60th St.

LONDON PARIS BRUSSELS LIVERPOOL HAVRE ANTWERP

CAPITAL, SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS
MORE THAN \$295,000,000

First Choice

of

U. S. Bankers and their Wives

In April, 1931, a large New York advertising agency started sending a series of questionnaires to various groups of educated and influential people to discover what magazine holds the greatest interest for them. The first letter went to 1,344 representative U. S. bankers, asking "What publication, weekly or monthly, do you read most regularly, most carefully, cover to cover?" In other words, "What is your first choice magazine?"

TIME is far and away the first choice over all magazines, some having three to eight times as much circulation.

The score:

TIME	133
Second National Magazine	78
Third National Magazine	56

And the questionnaire reveals that more of the bankers' wives read TIME than read the second, third and fourth magazines combined.



Time's popularity is easily explained. . . . TIME is the one and only newsmagazine. It presents all the news of all the world every week, clearly, completely, concisely. TIME is intelligently written for educated people who take life intelligently. That is why such people read TIME regularly, cover to cover, why they vote TIME their essential magazine, their first choice magazine, why they tell their friends and neighbors to discover TIME. And that's why TIME's circulation has steadily grown from 250,000 in 1929 to more than 370,000 today, with 400,000 average net paid circulation guaranteed for 1932.

TIME

The Weekly Newsmagazine

of tolerance which so sharply distinguishes our time from that of Mr. Ingersoll."

To the strictures of the *Christian Century*, Promoter Whitehead last week promised full rebuttal, contented himself meanwhile with saying that his forums drew crowds and favorable press comment, especially in large cities, while church attendances were diminishing. Said he: "My motive in the forums is the same as the minister in his pulpit of the *Century* editor in his sanctum—to make a living in a work I enjoy, and which I am convinced is making at least a small contribution toward universal brotherhood."

Church Talks

Indigent, remote and preacherless churches have been promised a boon in the talking cinema. Year ago the Presbyterian Board of Christian Education got up a cinema service, performed by Presbyterian leaders (*TIME*, Jan. 26). For commercial purposes last week RCA Photophone Inc. dangled enticing names before U. S. congregations, releasing a non-sectarian, 25-min. evening church service. To a Manhattan studio preview went local churchmen, there to see & hear: Dr. Daniel Alfred ("Dan") Poling, famed Dry crusader, kinetic leader of U. S. youth, editor-in-chief of *The Christian Herald*; Dr. Charles Rosenbury Erdman of Princeton's First Presbyterian Church and Princeton Theological Seminary; Baritone Homer Alvan Rodeheaver, whose imposing manner and cheery hymns used to be a prime feature of Billy Sunday's revival services; and the Westminster Choir of Ithaca, N. Y. under the able direction of John Finley Williamson.

Promoter of this first commercial cinema church service was Baritone Rodeheaver. Enthusiastic about its pious and inspirational features, he went to Washington last week to publicize it, planned a tour of other cities. Churches may rent the service for about \$15 and buy portable sound apparatus for between \$400 and \$500. Later, Promoter Rodeheaver will collaborate with RCA Photophone on other non-sectarian film services. He it is who chooses the speakers, none of whom receives any pay, for the ecclesiastical cinemas.

Churchmen who visited last week's preview were somewhat captious. They listened to five selections by Westminster Choir, a solo by a Miss Lorene Hodlap, a scripture reading by Dr. Erdman, a sermon by Dr. Poling defending present-day Youth. Studio atmosphere was reverent: some smoked before, but none during the showing. Afterwards, a few clergymen criticized the choir: it sang too well, overbalancing the rest of the program, and there were too many close-ups of comely Westminster choir girls. Lipstick was apparent. One gentleman observed a glaring omission: there was no prayer! Hastily Promoter Rodeheaver's secretary pointed out that since this cinema was primarily to supplement the local church service a local minister would be present to lead prayer. Also, people who reverentially bowed their heads during prayer would in any case be unable to see the screen. A vote was taken. The ecclesiastics decided, 12 to 3, that prayers were best left out.

BOOKS*

Crow Legends

OLD MAN COYOTE—Frank B. Linderman—Day (\$3).

Even the once hostile U. S. Government now thinks it a shame the Indians are going the way of the buffalo, has set aside sanctuaries for their racial senescence. Though dreams of the young braves now are apt to be of college education and tycoonery, their old men still tell stories. Author Linderman, after 40 years of friendship no longer a suspected intruder, has listened to many a tale-telling among the Absarokees (Crows). In *American* (TIME, May 5, 1930) he retailed the reminiscences of old Chief Plenty-coups. *Old Man Coyote* tells of more mythical matter.

As good fairy-stories ought to be, these legends are highly colored, preposterously naïve, unmoral. Like Jack the Giant-Killer, the heroes have a lust for action which success only whets. When twin brothers had rescued themselves from a Jonah-like situation in a most unchristian manner, one said to the other: "There! That thing is finished. Now let us go about this World and kill every Wicked-person we find, Brother." Agreed the other: "Good, they ought to die." Old Man Coyote, a kind of Magic Person with more than normal powers, for all that got himself into some very bad scrapes. One of the worst was marrying a most attractive woman who turned out to be the Whirlwind. She was fond of moving camp. After the first move "Old Man Coyote could scarcely see. At first he could not even stand up. 'I will get away from this Whirlwind-person,' he thought. 'She is too fast for me!'"

California's Harte

BRET HARTE—GEORGE R. STEWART JR.—Houghton Mifflin (\$5).¹

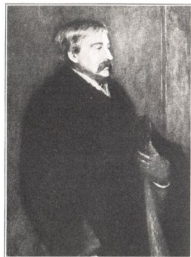
Francis Bret Harte (1836-1902)** arrived on the U. S. scene about the same time as Mark Twain, for a time rivaled him as foremost Western writer. Harte was born in Albany, N. Y., never liked his adopted State of California very much, and spent the last 24 years of his life abroad. A writer of serious ambitions, he rode to fame on the gales of laughter caused by a funny poem of which he was ashamed.

The California that was still bristling with forty-niners looked askance at Harte, with his foppish dress, his over-gentle manners. Harte returned the snobbish stare. With the flowing mustaches of his day, a leonine head of hair, an aquiline nose that hinted, without betraying his Jewish ancestry, Harte was a fine figure of a literary man. In later years it was reported that he had lived a rough and minerish life. Biographer Stewart doubts

it, thinks Harte's devilishness was mostly in printing offices. As long as Harte kept culling posies from the rhetorical anthology he considered good writing, not even California paid him much attention. When he began to cultivate his own garden and write stories in the dialect of his adopted State the whole U. S. sat up and took notice. *Luck of Roaring Camp* made Harte's reputation; the humorous poem *The Heathen Chinese* made him a national figure. It begins:

Which I wish to remark,
And my language is plain,
That for ways that are dark
And for tricks that are vain
The heathen Chinese is peculiar. . . .

When he heard the East a-calling Harte responded with alacrity. Boston and Manhattan lionized him; he enjoyed it. But



FRANCIS BRET HARTE

. . . was ashamed of his *Heathen Chinese*.

he acted like a flash in the pan: fell down on writing contracts, got into debt, antagonized lion-hunters. When Statesman John Hay once complained to Harte that he was short of funds, Harte replied: "Your own fault. Why did you fool away your money paying your debts?" When friends got him the job of U. S. commercial agent at Crefeld, Germany he took it gratefully, though it meant leaving his wife and family behind. He never rejoined them: from Crefeld he was shifted to Glasgow as consul; when President Cleveland and the Democrats came in (1885) and Harte lost his job, he decided to stay in England. He tried every kind of writing (even advertisements), attempted many plays, but never repeated his early successes. With Mark Twain, Harte collaborated on a comedy, *Ah Sin*; it was a failure. Bret Harte was still toiling away at his hack-writing when Death came for him in Camberley at 66.

Gift Books

People who like to give fine books as Christmas presents would do well to inspect the following at their bookstores:

Sport. Everything you could possibly want to know about the Maryland Hunt Cup, including a chart of the course, anecdotes of all the famous races, complete statistics (1894-1931), photographs of all the winners, is included in *Gentleman Rider Stuart Rose's The Maryland Hunt Cup* (Huntington Press: \$7.50; limited edition, \$25).

Voickers may enjoy *Try Back* (Huntington Press: \$7.50), reminiscences of 40 years' fox-hunting in England and the U. S., by A. Henry Higginson, onetime president of the Masters of Foxhounds Association of America, now Master of England's Cattistock Hunt (TIME, Dec. 29, 1930).

In lighter vein is Frederick Watson's *Hunting Pie* (Derrydale Press: \$7.50), enthusiastically foreworded by Mrs. Thomas Hitchcock Sr., illustrated by Paul Brown.

If you want horses, horses all the way. Lida L. Fleitmann (Mrs. John Van S. Bloodgood, M. F. H.) gives them to you from primitive times to the present, in a 372-page, profusely illustrated book (*The Horse in Art*; William Farquhar Payson: \$15).

Jumping the Horse, by Capt. Vladimir S. Littauer (Derrydale Press: \$10), may help you take your fences more lightly.

Both duck-shooters and connoisseurs of etchings would like Sportsman-Artist Roland Clark's *Stray Shots* (Derrydale Press: \$25; de luxe edition, \$75), containing 13 original dry-points by the author (with frontispiece signed) and some reminiscences of shooting in the days when there was a spring season, no bag limit.

For scholarly sportsmen Derrydale Press reprints Mr. Markland's *Pteryplegia: The Art of Shooting-Flying*, a treatise in heroic couplets first published in 1727 (\$10; de luxe edition, \$30).

Reprints. Stephen Crane's *The Red Badge of Courage*, his best-known story, is issued by Random House (\$15). Printed in a sumptuous small folio on hand-made paper by San Francisco's Grabhorn Press, the book has silhouette decorations by Valenti Angelo.

Random House also offers Emily Brontë's *Wuthering Heights*, printed by Chicago's Lakeside Press, illustrated by English Woodcutter Clare Leighton (\$5). If you want Artist Leighton's signature, the limited edition is \$15.

French Professor Lewis Piaget-Shanks has translated Charles Baudelaire's *Flowers of Evil* (*Fleurs du Mal*); a Major Felten has illustrated the book in 16 modernistic black-&-whites (Ives Washburn: \$3).

Poet Thomas Gray's *Elegy in a Country Churchyard* serves as commentary to the weirdly posterish illustrations of Artist John Vassos (Dutton: \$3.75).

Cheshire House puts out Washington Irving's *Legend of Sleepy Hollow*, with etchings by Bernhardt Wall (\$8.50); Edgar Allan Poe's *The Fall of the House of Usher* (\$15) with a frightening frontispiece, other wood-engravings by Abner Epstein.

¹Published Dec. 1.

**Christened Francis Brett Hart, at 21 he dropped a t; 13 years before his father had added the e to Hart.

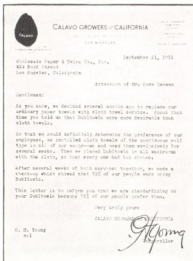
*New books are news. Unless otherwise designated, all books reviewed in TIME were published within the fortnight. Time readers may obtain any book of any U. S. publisher by sending check or money-order to cover regular retail price (\$5 if price is unknown, change to be remitted) to Ben Boswell of TIME, 205 East 42nd St., New York City.

In Los Angeles



Miss Thelma Daves prefers DUBLTOWLS to cloth towels

She is one of the 75 per cent of the people of the Calavo Growers of California who chose DUBLTOWLS when they were placed side by side with cloth towels in a comparison test in the washrooms. And the following letter expresses the opinion of the Calavo Growers of California:



DUBLTOWLS are soft and soothing to the skin. So unusually absorbent that one DUBLTOWLS dries the hands quickly, thoroughly. Write for details of a comparison test we will gladly arrange for your washrooms.
Bay West Paper Co., Green Bay, Wisconsin
—a division of Mosinee Paper Mills Co.

BAY WEST

MOSINEE

DUBLTOWLS

It's a brown double towel,
It's a BAY WEST DUBLTOWLS

Each DUBLTOWLS is two sheets of pure
superior kraft—7-3 times as absorbent, 4-5
times as strong as ordinary paper towels.

Woodcutter James Reid (*The Life of Christ in Wood Cuts*, TIME, Dec. 22, 1930) has made effectively unbiblical illustrations for the unbiblical *Song of Songs* (Farrar & Rinehart; \$2.50).

If William Shakespeare could see the job of book-making that The Printing House of Leo Hart has done with his luscious poem *Venus and Adonis* (\$15; de luxe, \$75)—some critics think he preferred it to any of his plays—he would be pleased; though he might not like the Rockwell Kent drawings as well as you may.

Les Métamorphoses d'Ovide, with 30 original etchings by Picasso (Léon Pichon, Paris; \$400-\$1,200) would be a brave gift from one art-loving tycoon to another. Manhattan's Marie Harriman Gallery retails it.

If you like the spidery drawings of Arthur Rackham, you can get some new ones in Goldsmith's *The Vicar of Wakefield* (David McKay; \$5) or in Washington Irving's *Legend of Sleepy Hollow* (McKay; \$2.50).

England's famed Nonesuch Press prints Florio's translation of *The Essays of Montaigne* (2 vol.; \$4); Random House is the U. S. agent.

Miscellaneous. A new book of poems by Robinson Jeffers is an event. In *Descent To the Dead* (Random House; \$7.50) 16 poems "written in Ireland and Great Britain." Poet Jeffers' surly-like lines do not crash so stunningly as on his long narrative beaches; this is a book for Jeffers enthusiasts. The edition is signed by Poet Jeffers, limited to 500 copies.

If you know any big or little girl who is both energetic and dangerously good-looking, Rockwell Kent's *Birthday Book* (Random House; \$7.50) will be appropriate; if she is something else, his fable will not fit.

Picture Books. A good companion-book to Frederick Lewis Allen's *Only Yesterday* (TIME, Dec. 7) is Cartoonist Rollin Kirby's *Highlights* (William Farquhar Payson; \$4.50), a selection of Kirby's cartoons that appeared in the late New York *World* during the 1920s.

Of the same character as Edward Van Every's *Sins of New York* (TIME, Nov. 10, 1930) but less profusely illustrated, slightly better written, is Colyumist Russell Crouse's *It Seems Like Yesterday* (Doubleday, Doran; \$5), rapid reminiscences of the 1890s, the 1900s.

The Stag at Eve (Farrar & Rinehart; \$3) is a collection of funny-pictures "for grown-ups," several of which the *New Yorker* deemed unfit to print.

Ballyhoocy

THE GREEK—Tiffany Thayer—Bon (\$2.50).*

Tiffany Thayer is audacious; he keeps telling you so, just in case you might forget it. But his strenuous manner is more a form of nervousness than a cloak for really big doings. Publisher Claude Kendall ballyhoos Author Thayer into a best-seller; now he has changed his publisher but not his key.

Principal audacities in *The Greek*: mak-

ing himself (under his own name) the hero; showing a "seduction scene" by means of dialog. The story: Hero Thayer, vacationing with his wife in Europe, encounters a handsome young Greek, by name Paros. Mrs. Thayer flirts with Paros, falls in love with him. Meantime Thayer has discovered that Paros is a pretender to the Greek throne, the idolized head of a world-wide Society which is gradually getting Greece under its control. Thayer becomes Paros' henchman, surrenders his wife, sinks himself in the Society's work. Eventually, a mere devil for organization, he makes Paros Emperor of the U. S., himself takes the omnipotent job of Attorney General. Then he has a series of field-days working off old grudges, boosting what he regards as worthy objects. Prohibition is immediately repealed. Taking a tip from the noble experiment, Thayer revivifies the moribund book business by prohibiting it. The tale leaps from improbability to implausibility, ends in a gory dime-novel welter. But it is readable; and some of the U. S. satire is telling, though often told.

150-lb. Chorines

BURLESCUE—Bernard Sobel—Farrar & Rinehart (\$5).*

The old *commedia dell'arte*, the drama hat set the patterns for Harlequin, Columbine, Pierrot and Pantaloon, is a favorite subject for romantic poets, water color painters, and lecturers on The Drama. They are apt to forget that there exists in the U. S. a lusty native parallel of the *commedia* to teach esthetes what a real old Harlequinade was like: the Burlesque Show. Like the *commedia* before the days of the great Debureau, Burlesque is vulgar entertainment catering to the masses, often frankly obscene. Like the *commedia*, Burlesque is based on "bits" that have been handed down from one troupe to the next for generations. The Jew and the tramp comedians wear costumes that have become as standardized, as remote from ordinary life as the costumes of Harlequin the beggar and Pierrot the peasant. Finally the Burlesque Show gave birth to the richer, more respectable Revue, just as the *commedia* became the sentimental fantasy of the 19th Century. It is high time that a really good book of the Burlesque Show was written. When it is, *Burlesque* will be a help.

The Author. Bernard Sobel is at present press agent for Showman Florenz Ziegfeld. He once held the same position for lean Earl Carroll and gained a good deal of his knowledge of Burlesque in the employ of the Brothers Minsky (Abraham, Billy, Herbert & Morton), New York's best known Burlesque impresarios. He was once, his publishers insist, an instructor in English at Purdue University. In the present thick quarto he has assembled a number of photographs of oldtime Burlesque Queens and comedians, larded them with reminiscences of the days when hefty May Howard would not hire any girl who weighed less than 150 lb., when chorus girls in the West were expected to "work the boxes" between numbers, when the customers rolled beer bottles down the aisles.



BEFORE
THEY CRY "CONTACT"
**DO YOU
SMOKE
A QUICK
CIGARETTE?**

*Then you'll want
that
Clean Taste!*

When you're about to go up and you know that your regular brand won't stand the altitude, don't you wish you could have a real smoke? That's when you'll be delighted at the way Spud's cooler smoke leaves your mouth with a moist-cool comfortably clean taste! And it's the same after "happy landing." Even the most concentrated smoking session with Spud's cooler, cleaner, full tobacco fragrance finds you continually "mouth-happy." Whether you're an occasional smoker or a 3-pack-a-day smoker, Spud is still the new freedom in old-fashioned tobacco enjoyment. Switch to Spud and see.

SPUD
MENTHOL-COOLED
CIGARETTES

20 FOR 20c (U.S.) ... 20 FOR 30c (CANADA)





"Frozen" oil cannot lubricate your engine

This is not an exaggerated winter picture—A frozen slow-moving mass in the crankcase! The starter struggles with the engine. It wears down the battery. The oil pump tries to force a circulation—but in vain! Bearings are starved. Lubrication is impaired. Damaging wear occurs, especially in the cylinders.

Many car owners do not realize how expensive a cheap oil really is. For with oil channels less than two-tenths of an inch in diameter and bearing clearances of a few thousandths of an inch, an oil must flow instantly on the coldest day or wear occurs.

Texaco flows when frozen in a cake of ice—and even at zero! Free from the paraffin wax that causes less carefully refined oils to thicken like molasses, crack-proof Texaco protects every moving surface—from the first whirr of the starter.

Be sure of your oil and grease this winter and you can be sure that your car will still be running smoothly and efficiently next spring. Crack-proof Texaco, the golden oil that flows at zero, is best for your engine. Texaco Greases, Texaco Lubricants and Texaco Lubrication Service will best protect your car.

THE TEXAS COMPANY • Texaco Petroleum Products

save with **TEXACO MOTOR**
"CRACK-PROOF". . . LASTS L



TEXA

The "HC

Here is a simple home refrigerator. Texaco, was frozen freely at this low zero—very much.

In the average fine oil channels "hour-glass" shape channels oil must.

Many oils have warmed up by a More wear has warmed-up driving.