

# TIME

*The Weekly Newsmagazine*



*Wide World*

Volume XVIII

**PREMIER KI ("OLD FOX") INUKAI**  
(Chuckling): "Why, we wouldn't take Manchuria as a gift!"  
(See FOREIGN NEWS)

Number 26



*The Automotive Plant is in the debt  
of the Grinding Machine*

## AUTOMOTIVE « » « »

Grinding accelerates automotive development.

Grinding begets precision. Precision begets high speed moving parts. Hence fast motor transportation, fast production in manufacture—precision in mass production.

And so the Grinding Machine, the busy tool of the metal working industry, has a part in modern transportation. Grinding suggests "Norton"—grinding wheels, grinding machines. Norton Company, Worcester, Mass.

# NORTON

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. . . . Abrasive Aggregate . . . . Floor and Stair Tile . . . .  
Grinding and Lepping Machines . . . . Refractories  
. . . . Porous Plates . . . . Pulpstones . . . .

Great Industries  
No. 11

# Our *Statistical Division* thumps *a desk*

*"Do you know?"*

"Do you know?" began our statistical division.

"No," we said.

"—that there are only 41 trading centers in America where the shops and the goods they sell are up to first-rate-New-York-snuff?"

"No!" we said. "Only think of that! And how are YOUR folks?"

"Do you know —," he went on, "that in those 41 trading cen-

curate but inelegant. Lay off them."

"Do you see why all these advertisements in THE NEW YORKER sell goods to those people if the goods are up to New-York-snuff?" he asked. "Or are you cloistered orchids in the editorial depart-

can use will sell strictly and only to these extra-money people who buy THE NEW YORKER because they want to, and who buy the things advertised in it because they want to. What's more, he can make his dollar go a lot farther by sharp-shooting it at these extra-



ters is spent eighty percent of the extra spending money of the extra-spending-money people of America?"

"What of it?" we said.

"Do you know —," he continued, now completely haywire, "that 88 percent of the copies of each issue of THE NEW YORKER go slappo into those very families in those very towns? Slappo. Bango. Do you see —?"

"Slappo and bango are not the kinds of words we like our advertising people to use. They are ac-



ment above all that sort of thing, I mean to say."

"Sorry," we said.

"The point is," he said, pointing, "that the advertiser who wants to make all the money he



money people than he can by spraying it with a Flit-gun all over the Native Whites in Kansas. See, you sap?"

"No," we said. "Besides, we have a date for lunch. A long lunch."



THE  
NEW YORKER

## L E T T E R S

## Researcher Winecoff

Sirs:

I am glad to see you "on the job," as usual, in giving, Dec. 7, an abstract of my article "Out of Bounds" in *American Game*, describing the embarrassing overabundance of deer in Pennsylvania. But I fear the Governor and the Pennsylvania Game Commission will not "confirm" the proposition you give me in your article. I am by no means "Pennsylvania's Game Commissioner," but merely the humble research scientist to the Commission.

DE. THOS. E. WINECOFF

Harrisburg, Pa.

In the 13-day deer season ended last week in Pennsylvania 41 hunters were killed, ten by their own guns; seven others died of heart attack. Deer bagged: 54,000.—Ed.

## Suggestion for Senator Fess

Sirs:

I have had a suggestion offered some time ago that might be of value to Senator Fess in his search for funds with which to build his home (Time, Sept. 14).

About two years ago while seeking an opening for placing a loan application in a local bank I asked a Mr. Mackey, New Accounts manager, which banker was in the best humor for an approach. In determining from me the exact purpose of my mission Mackey asked if I would submit collateral and my answer was that I had, for the benefit of the business concerned, some building & loan shares. He most graciously advised me that, in his opinion, anyone who would keep their cash in building & loan and then impose upon their banker for commercial loans should have their account removed from the commercial bank. And Mackey was right. Three percent is usually much better than 6% or 7% if the money at 3% is available and it usually is when placed with your own banker.

J. H. HATCH

Union Wire Rope Corp.  
Tulsa, Okla.

## Lady Heath's Memory

Sirs:

A little error of yours—several of them on p. 34 of your Nov. 23 issue.

My name was Mary, Lady Heath as I divorced Sir James Heath in 1910.

My first husband would be 50 now if alive. Sir James Heath is just 50.

Will you be so very kind as to contradict the "faulty memory" you attribute to me, please.

S. MARY WILLIAMS

Fort Worth, Texas

Unless many newsmen all made the same mistake, Newsstand-Buyer Mary Williams' memory errs again. On her third marriage last month, to George Anthony Reginald Williams, 33, the aviatrix was widely quoted: "My first husband, Elliott-Lynn, was 76 when we were married, and my second, Sir James Heath, was 56." Sir James, whom she married in 1927, will not be 80 until Jan. 26.—Ed.

## Pairs

Sirs:

Kindly explain what you mean by a "pair" referring to p. 13, Nov. 16 issue where you speak of almost Congressmen whose vote can be canceled out therewith.

VICTOR SLAMEN

Philadelphia, Pa.

A legislative pair is a gentleman's agreement between two members, who if present would vote on opposite sides, to withhold their votes if one or the other is absent. A and B are paired. A is absent. B will not vote. But C, on B's side, is also absent but unpaired. B arranges to transfer his pair with A to C and then is free to vote, while the uncashed votes of A and C cancel themselves out in the total.—Ed.

## Long-Ranger

Sirs:

You give in the issue of Dec. 14, col. 7, p. 4, Letters, the better part of a column on the severe drought in the South Atlantic Seaboard States. It in fact extended from Maryland to Alabama and South Central Florida. The breaking of the drought, then, should be news, and the forecast of the breaking of the drought should also be news. I enclose you the opening page of the Nov. 30 *Bulletin* of the Long Range Weather Forecast Service containing the definite forecast of the rains which would break the drought with the reason therefor. The rains came in great volume over this whole area Dec. 3 and 4, and 5 and 6.

Two years ago this coming January, I forecast that precipitation on the Pacific Coast for the season July 1 to June 30, 1931-32, would be well above the normal, with especial emphasis on deep avars in the mountains to meet the needs of irrigation and the public service corporations. This forecast also is being fulfilled in a marked degree. . . .

HERBERT JANVINK BROWNE

Long Range Weather Forecast Service  
Washington, D. C.

Forecast Long-Ranger Browne on Nov. 30: "With the air and water temperatures over the Azorean cold water area tending to equalize the great barrier of high pressures, which has acted like a mountain range in causing the heavy precipitation of this month in the Mississippi Valley and Great Plains, has moved to the eastward and precipitation will be . . . in sufficient volume to relieve the drought. . . ."—Ed.

## Kingsport Tax Plan

Sirs:

The writer feels that many Time readers, especially those interested in governmental and tax affairs, will be interested in a story recently taken by the up & coming little city of Kingsport, Tenn. I refer to the adoption of a new tax plan devised by G. D. Black, city treasurer and recorder. Under the "Black Plan" municipal taxes may be prepaid in monthly installments,

and the city pays to the taxpayer 6% interest on every dollar paid before the date on which taxes fall due; also delinquent taxes may be paid on the installment plan. Under this new system, if a taxpayer has \$100 in taxes falling due on Nov. 1, 1932, he can begin paying \$10 per month on Jan. 1, 1932, and the first of each successive month thereafter. When the wintry blasts of November arrive, his taxes are paid; and he receives from the city a check for the interest on his advance payments.

As for the taxpayer, it relieves him of the burden of paying his taxes in a lump sum at a time of the year when so many other things are calling to his pocketbook. Moreover, the interest which the taxpayer receives on his prepaid taxes encourages him to support the plan. As for the city, the plan provides it with revenue for current expenses, and relieves it of the burden of borrowing any great amount of money in anticipation of the payment.

JOE L. BALDWIN

Washington, D. C.

## Prayer for Mice

Sirs:

The following are some juvenile interpretations of prayers.

A friend of mine told me that she prayed for mice every night as a child, for she always said:

*Little Jews, meek and mild,  
Litter to a little child,  
Pity mice and pluckity. . . .*

She always wondered what "pluckity" was, and why she should pray for mice anyway.

A housewife at Smith College, the widow of an admiral in the U. S. Navy, tells the story of her son who lisped the *Lord's Prayer* in this manner: "Our Father who art in Heaven, Ad-miral be Thy name."

I myself asked: "Give us this day our daily breath." I remember the shock to my childish sensibilities when I discovered that I had made a mistake in addressing the Almighty. . . .

LOUISE HOVDE MORTENSEN

Des Moines, Iowa

## Rotterdam's Kindler

Sirs:

By stamping Conductor Kindler (TIME, Nov. 16, p. 11) as a German (Herr Dr.) an error has been committed, I believe.

He may be, directly or remotely, of German parentage, but the City of Rotterdam, Holland, will claim him for all times as one of her sons. He lived there till he was 20 years or so and received his first musical education at the Music School there, which was then situated on the Nieuwe Markt. Every morning about 9 o'clock he could be seen getting off the street-car at the Beursplein, carrying his cello and walking the short distance to the school. Don't you try and rob Holland of one of its Darlings.

F. SPRUTENBURG

Battle Creek, Mich.

Born in Rotterdam, Conductor Kindler won fame with Berlin's Opera Orchestra, also taught at Berlin's Scharwenka Conservatory, now conducts the National Symphony Orchestra in Washington, D. C.—Ed.

## T I M E

The Weekly Newsmagazine

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

NAME

ADDRESS



# BUILDERS of HOOVER DAM Select INTERNATIONAL TRUCKS

**"Six Companies Inc.," Builders of Greatest Engineering Project Since the Panama Canal, Place Large Order Exclusively with International Harvester**

HOOVER DAM is under way. The great Boulder Canyon project of the United States Government which has long made news for a nation now advances into construction stages.

And as action begins on the mighty Colorado, comes a news item of vital interest to the construction industry and to the automotive world. Six Companies Inc., of San Francisco, a combination of six leading western contractors which is to build Hoover Dam under a bid of \$48,890,999, has standardized on International Trucks as qualified above all others to bear the heavy hauling responsibilities in their contract.

The full meaning of this decision—the extent of the honor paid to International performance and service—can be appreciated only when measured against the immensity of the project itself.

## The Job—

Space does not permit going into the details of the Hoover Dam project. They have long been matters of public record. Suffice it here to say that the plan encompasses flood control and general river regulation, irrigation, silt control, power development and domestic water supply affecting a large part of the Southwest. The entire enterprise involves an appropriation of \$165,000,000 and includes many auxiliary developments of great magnitude in addition to the dam itself.

The dam will fill the gigantic chasm of the Colorado River to a height of about 730 feet above the foundations. It will be one-eighth of a mile thick at the base, will contain about 3,400,000 cubic yards of concrete, and will impound 30,500,000 acre-feet of water in an area vastly greater than Gatun Lake at the Panama Canal. Millions of yards of rock and earth must be removed; millions of tons of building material must be hauled. Employment will be given to thousands of men, the work



*One of the International heavy-duty trucks working at Hoover Dam. The open hood is expressive of the intense heat in the canyon, rising as high as 128 degrees. The boulder-proof armored cab is further evidence of conditions encountered. Note, at right of shovel, the entrance to an auxiliary tunnel used in construction of the great diversion tunnels that will extend three miles through solid rock.*

extending over a period of six to seven years.

Today the canyon hums with intense activity. "Boulder City" is springing into being like a magic town of gold or oil. Railways and highways are being built. Modern engineering genius is mobilizing to conquer problems that stagger the imagination. Already work has begun on four great diversion tunnels each 30 feet in diameter and nearly a mile long, to be driven through the solid rock of the canyon walls. These channels alone involve the hauling of nearly a million truck loads.

## —and the Trucks

In such a setting, with mountains to be moved under such conditions, trucks will have their work cut out for them. Six Companies Inc., guided by years of experience in heavy-duty



*The Hoover Dam region on the Nevada-Arizona line.*



*Hoover Dam as it will look on completion, towering 730 feet above foundation rock, with power houses on both banks of the river. The dam will be nearly 1200 feet long, 45 feet thick at the top, and 650 feet thick at the base. This barrier will form a reservoir 115 miles in length with a shore line of 550 miles and an area of 227 square miles, the largest artificial lake in the world.*

hauling, is banking on Internationals. The fine performance of Internationals in the service of the first sub-contractors on work in the canyon only made the choice easier. Scores of International Trucks are now in process of delivery at the site. The first fleets have long been on the job, rugged, capable, and economical—admirable alike by the engineers, the drivers and the shovelmen who know full well how good each truck must be to stand the gaff.

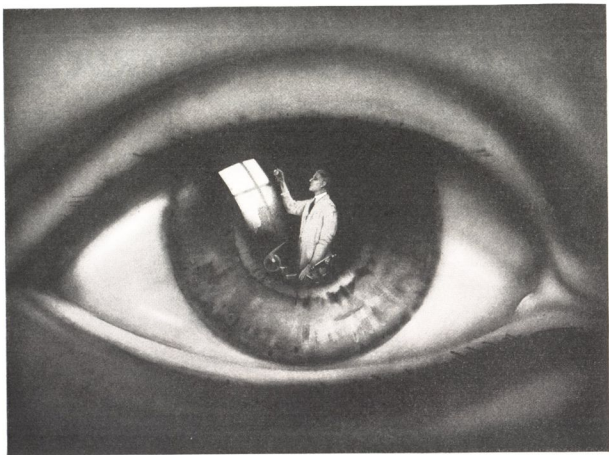
International Harvester is proud to have Internationals selected for work on Hoover Dam. The news from Boulder Canyon is of great practical value to buyers of trucks everywhere. It provides another chapter of evidence contributing to the high reputation of International Trucks.

INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER COMPANY  
606 S. Michigan Ave. OF AMERICA CHICAGO, ILL.  
(INCORPORATED)



*Front of dam will rise just beyond foot bridge shown here. Hoover Dam will be higher than any dam now existing and the construction will require 5,500,000 barrels of cement and nearly 60,000 tons of steel and other metals.*





## R E S E A R C H , THE INQUISITIVE EYE OF INDUSTRY

For more than sixty years, Macbeth-Evans Glass Company has pioneered in the field of illuminating glassware. For more than sixty years it has sought faithfully to anticipate the demands created by improvements in the source of light. Constant research has been the price of leadership. Macbeth technologists, pursuing their investigations in the laboratories of the Macbeth factories, have spared no labor in seeking the highest degree of perfection in illuminating glassware. Now, to their efforts are to be added the skill, ingenuity and facilities of one of the foremost industrial research organizations in the world.

Macbeth-Evans Glass Company announces the establishment of a fellowship in illuminating glassware at Mellon Institute of Industrial Research, Pittsburgh. The scientific investigations by this fellowship will be forward-looking, a continuation along original lines, and entirely independent of the research carried on in the Macbeth laboratories. Macbeth-Evans Glass Company, Charleroi, Pennsylvania. District offices located in the following principal cities:

Pittsburgh, Detroit, Indianapolis, New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Buffalo, Cleveland, Chicago, Houston, San Francisco, Toronto, St. Louis and Baltimore.



# Macbeth GLASS

# TIME

Vol. XVIII, No. 26

The Weekly Newsmagazine

December 28, 1931

## NATIONAL AFFAIRS

### THE PRESIDENCY

#### The Hoover Week

Last week President Hoover gave what he called "most serious attention" to the railroads and their financial plight. Anxious bondholders were telegraphing him inquiries as to measures and agencies to help the carriers earn their fixed charges "across the trough of the Depression." The President assembled a list of all the means of assistance being put at the disposal of the carriers and found their total encouraging. First, there was the Railway Credit Corp. in which, for the benefit of weak lines, would be pooled excess earnings from rate increases. Next there was emergency rail aid to be had from the \$500,000,000 Reconstruction Finance Corp., the speedy enactment of which by Congress the President called "a most urgent matter." Most important of all were temporary wage cuts.

The brotherhoods had invited the rail executives to confer with them on "wages and employment." The carriers had appointed representatives to accept the invitation and "negotiate to a conclusion" a pay reduction. The roads formally asked for a 15% cut, hoped the brotherhoods would voluntarily accept 10%. Declared President Hoover last week: "It is hoped the conference arranged for will lead to an amicable and early agreement."

The President's hope was materially strengthened when Daniel Willard, president of Baltimore & Ohio, visited the White House, laid before him all the plans and expectations of the carrier executives. For weeks Mr. Willard has been in constant negotiation with brotherhood leaders and no U. S. railman today knows the temper of U. S. rail labor better than he. To the President he said: "I'm confident an agreement will be reached at the wage conference and I'm hopeful for a solution of the railroads' difficulties." He explained that \$200,000,000 would come from a wage cut which, with the \$100,000,000 from increased freight rates, would pull the carriers through. The Willard optimism gave a hopeful fillip to rail securities. "The coffee was delicious, boys!" exclaimed Democratic Speaker John Nance Garner one morning last week as he and ten other important Congressmen came away from a White House breakfast with the President. Mr. Hoover had summoned Democrats and Republicans alike to impress upon them the urgency of quick Congressional action on relief legislation (see p. 6). A very black picture of Central Europe's finances was also painted, but the President pledged all his guests to secrecy as to the breakfast conference. That explained why Speaker Garner could

only laud the meal as he hopped into a new White House automobile to be driven to the Capitol. To luckless newsmen about the portico, he waved good-bye. "I don't get to see you fellows often. You're up here with all these rich men."

¶ Dwight Filley Davis, Governor General of the Philippines, called upon President Hoover, disappointed political prophets by failing to announce his resignation. Mr. Davis is on leave "to familiarize myself with United States sentiment on the Philippines." After Christmas he goes to Paris to visit his invalid wife.

¶ President Hoover definitely picked Senator Claude Augustus Swanson of Virginia, ranking Democrat of the Foreign Relations Committee, as a U. S. delegate to the February Arms Conference at Geneva. Another likely choice: Assistant Secretary of State James Grafton Rogers.

¶ Appointed by the President to the Tariff Commission was Democrat Ira N. Ornburn, Connecticut cigarmaker and union labor leader.

¶ The old patronage feud between President Hoover and blind Senator Schall of Minnesota was close to settlement last week (TIME, Feb. 9). As hostile as ever was the Senator when the President again appointed Gunnar H. Nordbye, his political and personal foe, to be a U. S. District Judge. Much less hostile was the Senator three days later when the President followed a Schall recommendation and advanced U. S. District Judge John Sanborn to the Circuit bench.

¶ As a U. S. member of the Permanent Court of Arbitration at The Hague\* President Hoover last week designated Robert Edwin Olds, onetime (1927-28) Undersecretary of State.

\*Not to be confused with the Permanent Court of International Justice ("World Court").

### THE CONGRESS

#### Work of the Week

The U. S. Congress is a large, complicated and slow-moving mechanism. Every two years fresh fires have to be started in its cold boilers. Its 531 cogs have to be adjusted into place. The accumulated gases of politics have to be blown out of its chambers. Only after these preliminaries can it proceed to function as the Constitution intends.

Because the 72nd Congress was slow getting up steam and into motion, an ignorant public clamor arose against its apparent do-nothingness. But late last week, after ten days' tinkering and amid considerable clanking and sputtering it got its unwieldy bulk really rolling.

Government-by-committee is the essence of Congress. The House has 47 committees, the Senate 33 and in these are the important decisions made. A British Cabinet member addresses the House of Commons from the floor, a U. S. Cabinet officer does his talking obliquely to a committee of Congress. Nine times out of ten floor debate and votes are only amplified ratification of a committee's handiwork. The first job of a new Congress is, therefore, to set up its committees.

Seven days were required for the Democrats, after taking control of the House, to arrange their committee slate. Speaker Garner divided the plums according to the inviolate seniority rule. To the South went 27 committee chairmanships, to the North and West 20. New York and Texas could each boast of six committee chairmen.\*

First woman chairman was Mrs. Norton of New Jersey who as head of the District of Columbia Committee became "Mayor of Washington." Good Democratic care was taken of Minnesota's Kvale, lone Farmer Laborite, in committee assignments.

In the Senate, a continuing body where no switch in party control occurred, committee posts remained unchanged.

Congressional committees found no shortage of legislative proposals to start work on. In ten days 6,383 bills were introduced in the House, 2,311 in the

\*New and important committee chairmen were: Byrns of Tennessee, Appropriations; Collier of Mississippi, Ways and Means; Pou of North Carolina, Rules; Jones of Texas, Agriculture; Steagall of Alabama, Banking & Currency; Summers of Texas, Judiciary; Rayburn of Texas, Interstate & Foreign Commerce; Dickstein of New York, Immigration; Linthicum of Maryland, Foreign Affairs; Quinn of Mississippi, Military Affairs; Vinson of Georgia, Naval Affairs; Black of New York, Claims; Mead of New York, Post Offices.

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## National Affairs—(Continued)

Senate, the great majority on private matters for aggrieved constituents. Michigan's Senator **Couzens** wanted a railroad probe while Senators **Capper** of Kansas and **Hastings** of Delaware wanted short selling scrutinized. Senator **McKellar** of Tennessee proposed making War Hero Alvin C. York a captain. Senator **Brookhart** of Iowa wanted to knock out the gold standard. To make the purchaser of liquor equally guilty with the seller was the legislative ambition of Senator **Sheppard** of Texas. Senator **Hull** of Tennessee wanted to repeal tariff flexibility. Senator **La Follette** of Wisconsin proposed to appropriate \$250,000,000 for direct unemployment relief whereas Senator **Wagner** of New York called for a two billion dollar bond issue for public works. Senator **Kean** of New Jersey would turn Muscle Shoals over to Alabama and Tennessee. A bill by Senator **Dill** of Washington would equip the Senate chamber for radio broadcasting.

In the House Georgia's **Crisp** proposed annihilating the Farm Board. Alabama's **Almon** would grant veterans 100% loans on their bonus certificates. Massachusetts' **Tinkham** wanted a Washington Hall of Fame and New York's **Celler**, a Negro industrial commission. Georgia's **Vinson** would build the Navy up by \$760,000,000 to full treaty limits. New York's **Bacon** proposed bus and truck regulation by the I. C. C. Wet bills, including a constitutional amendment by Connecticut's **Tilson** to return liquor control to the States, glutted both houses. Texas' **Blanton** touched a Dry law by seriously advocating the use of the Army, Navy, Militia, Shipping Board, and Inland Waterways Corp. for enforcement.

But the House & Senate Committees did not begin their labors on any of these measures. Instead they turned first to relief legislation. From the Ways & Means emerged the Moratorium resolution to make big black headlines (see col. 3). Less spectacular but no less important was the work of the House Banking & Currency Committee. First it framed a bill for \$100,000,000 additional capital to the Federal Land Banks and then heard **Eugene Meyer**, Governor of the Federal Reserve Board, on the merits of a \$500,000,000 Reconstruction Finance Corp. as requested by the President. The Appropriations Committee reported out its deficiency measure. In the Senate the Agriculture Committee approved a proposal by Montana's **Wheeler**, to turn over an undetermined amount of Farm Board wheat for U. S. hunger relief.

Once the House got moving, it clicked off legislation at top speed. Much to the loud dismay of voiceless Washingtonians, it approved proposals by Michigan's **Mapes** for a District of Columbia tax on incomes and increases in the gasoline and estate levies. It whirled through the Moratorium in eight hours (see col. 3). It passed a measure appropriating \$203,000,000 for bonus loans, \$120,000,000 for additional employment agencies. It okayed the \$100,000,000 capital increase for the Federal Land Banks after voting down

(190-to-195) a general farm moratorium amendment.

The Senate dawdled through its second week without electing New Hampshire's **Moses** or anyone else President *pro tempore*. As a stop-gap it took up a bill by



International

STATESMAN STIMSON (BELOW)

... was a treat for

WAYS & MEANS CHAIRMAN COLLIER

Connecticut's **Walcott** to "insure adequate supplies of wild life, plant and animal, including forests, fish and game for the people of the U. S.," passing it as its first concrete achievement this session. At the request of California's **Johnson** it asked the State Department to disgorge all diplomatic data on the Manchurian situation and then unanimously called for another investigation of food prices. In an off moment it did pass the House's bill for an additional bonus appropriation which was the first measure to reach the White House for signing this session.

During the first fortnight of the 72nd Congress the Democratic House gave a much better legislative account of itself than the Republican Senate. Though the Senate expected the Moratorium to be passed, it was not to be hurried. Leaders' plans to rush it through in one day, to wear the Senate out by sitting until midnight, were balked by Senator **Johnson** who thundered: "Haste, haste, haste!" they say. I will tell you why—they know that the international committee meeting at Basle is going to recommend a two-year extension, and they want this out of the way first." Senator **Johnson**, hero of that session, blocked an early vote by moving recess, spoke for an hour, planned to rate more next day.

As usual the new Congress was charged by impatient critics with being local-minded, stubborn, dilatory. Such criticism sprang from the plain fact that its members, by and large, manifested a strong nationalist spirit as opposed to the internationalism of the times. For months President Hoover has been watching Europe intently, offering it a helping hand while Senators and Congressmen have been at home among their people, their eyes turned inward on the U. S., not outward on the world. They know, perhaps better than the man in the White House, what citizens are saying, thinking, feeling. Now back in the world atmosphere of Washington, their words and deeds, right or wrong, were taken to reflect the mass opinion of the nation.

### Amendment by Rage

Last week the House of Representatives buckled down to work on the Hoover Moratorium. Behind it was a June promise to the President to ratify. Upon it were the anxious eyes of 15 debtor nations

about to be relieved of paying the U. S. \$246,000,000. Patriotism and prejudice, high motives and low manners marked its labors.

Because the War Debt agreements are not treaties but revenue laws of the U. S., the President's most able advocates of postponed collections marched not to the Senate but to the Ways & Means Committee of the House to make their best pleas. First to enter the ornate marble committee room was Ogden Livingston Mills, Undersecretary of the Treasury on whom the President leaned heavily during those troublous June days before France was jockeyed into line for the Moratorium. He told plump, mild-eyed Democratic Chairman **James Collier** and his 24 committee colleagues that Congress would be "everlastingly disgraced" if it failed to approve the agreement.

Secretary of State **Stimson** read the committee a long and rather dull statement detailing Germany's plight just before the Moratorium announcement. When the committee began a series of gentle questions, Statesman **Stimson** grew fussy and fidgety. "You can't send a sheriff overseas to collect the debt, you know," he snapped at one heckler. **Henry Pomeroy Davison**, youthful partner of J. P. Morgan & Co., was hastily summoned

## National Affairs—(Continued)

from New York to deny published reports that debtor nations had on deposit with his firm funds to make their Dec. 15 payments.

The best Administration argument advanced for the Moratorium was that by saving Germany from an economic and perhaps a political crash, it had preserved the U. S. from the financial consequences of such a downfall. Two points which were not effectively rebutted by White House spokesmen: 1) Europe, for all its alleged penury, has made no serious movement toward armament reduction; 2) every dollar postponed on the War Debts must be made up by a new tax dollar from U. S. citizens.

**Never Again!** The Ways & Means Committee was ready to give Mr. Hoover his Moratorium this time—but never again! Its members by a 16-to-9 vote tagged the resolution with this all-important amendment:

"It is hereby expressly declared to be against the policy of Congress that any of the indebtedness of foreign countries to the United States should be in any manner canceled or reduced and nothing in this joint resolution shall be construed as indicating a contrary policy, or as an implication to give favorable consideration at any time to a change in the policy hereby declared."

**Exciter.** On the floor of the House came the greatest Moratorium excitement. Chief exciter was a thick-set, sturdy, 55-year-old Republican Congressman from Canton, Pa. by the name of Louis T. McFadden. He started life as a red-headed office boy in Canton's First National Bank, worked himself up to its presidency. He was elected to Congress 17 years ago, served for ten years as chairman of the House Banking & Currency Committee. After him is named the McFadden Branch Banking Act (1927). As an oil stock promoter, he got into unsavory trouble in New York when an investor sued him for fraud. Shrewdly familiar with banking technique, Congressman McFadden bitterly hates & fears international bankers. He has inveighed against the Young Plan, against the Bank for International Settlements, against the Federal Reserve's participation in European finance. His howls and yelps have been generally ignored by responsible men about Washington who set him down as a sincere but misguided fanatic on international finance.

**"Infamous."** Last week Congressman McFadden arose before the House and delivered an hour-long speech against President Hoover and the Moratorium. His thesis was that international bankers for Germany had conspired with the White House to effect debt postponement and ultimately cancellation of Reparations. Excerpts:

"The President, without any legal authority, virtually brought about a loss to this country of \$245,000,000 in one year and paved the way for much greater losses. . . . He proposed we should take money away from the men, women and children of this country and give it to Germany. This was an infamous proposal!

"He was afraid to do this thing alone at the bidding of the German international bankers, so he asks the leaders of Congress by telegraph and telephone to consent to his proposed illegal action in advance. . . . Mr. Hoover is not running a coal



International

CONGRESSMAN MCFADDEN

*"I don't vote in a telephone booth."*

mine here. He is not a dictator. . . . I don't vote on matters concerning the welfare of the United States in a telephone booth. . . .

"After completing his underhanded arrangements which savored more of the ways of an oriental potentate drunk with power than of a U. S. President, Mr. Hoover with a dramatic flourish made his proposal, linking it as usual with a lot of false and insincere humanitarianism. . . .

"Behind the Hoover announcement were many months of furtive preparation. The German budget had to be doctored and left unbalanced. Germany, like a sponge, had to be saturated with American money. Mr. Hoover himself had to be elected President. . . . The Hoover proposal originated in the offices of the German international bankers in New York, not in the mind of President Hoover. . . .

"While our men were walking the streets in a vain search for employment, the President secretly approached Germany and asked if he could do anything toward getting her Reparations obligations lightened. He thought he had his secret so closely guarded that the people of the U. S. would never be able to find out his part in the plot concocted against them. . . . He proposed to sell us out to Germany! . . . It would be interesting to find out if Herbert Hoover was acting as the legal agent of Germany or as President of the United States. We cannot have an agent of Germany acting as President."

The McFadden speech left the House thunderstruck. The argument that the Moratorium favored international bankers was old and trite but the charge that the President had "sold out" to them was recklessly new and shocking. Red with

rage, Democrats as well as Republicans stampeded to the President's defense. One woman member cried "Shame! Shame!" and almost fainted. Speaker after speaker yelled that the Pennsylvania Congressman had cruelly slandered Mr. Hoover. The word "impeachment" kept bobbing up in the debate.

Congressman McFadden took all this tongue-lashing in poker-faced silence. Senator Reed of Pennsylvania, his lean face twisted into an expression of deep hurt, announced that he had arranged with the Post Office Department to deprive Mr. McFadden of all patronage, to treat him "as if he had died," to secure his defeat for re-election next year. President Hoover pointedly passed over his name in inviting congressional leaders to a White House breakfast, according to his secretariat, "for obvious reasons and by unanimous consent." Refusing to retract his intemperate words, Congressman McFadden boldly asked for a House hearing to offer evidence in proof of his charges.

The House spent eight hours in formal discussion of the Moratorium resolution before putting it to a vote. Galleries were packed and the air tense with nervous excitement but there was little new or startling left to be said by either side. In nobody knows how many different forms the Moratorium's friends repeated that President Hoover had saved the world. Its foes, with no originality, kept insisting that he had done nothing of the sort, that U. S. recovery was not dependent upon European dabling.

In last June's telegraph & telephone poll President Hoover lined up 276 Congressmen for his Moratorium. But when long after the dinner hour the House voted on the resolution, the President found 317 members on his side. The opposition was composed of 95 Democrats, five Republicans. Thus the Moratorium, amendment and all, was passed over to the Senate.

**Outrageous Effrontery.** Foreign affairs are not the treat for the Senate that they are for the House. Besides, the international-banker complex is far more acute and articulate in the upper chamber. Thus it was that such a steady, level-headed supporter of President Hoover and Secretary Mellon as Senator Reed broke loose last week in a stinging tirade against those financiers "who have put out so-called private loans to European countries which they would like to see paid by means of cancellation" of public debts. Said he:

"To ask that these private claims should be given priority over intergovernment debts seems to me to be a piece of outrageous effrontery. . . ."

**Sleeves up; Sleeves down.** In an effort to link the Moratorium with international finance, Senator Hiram Johnson had induced the Senate to investigate the great bond houses which deal in European securities. Last week the Senate Finance Committee sat down to this inquiry while Senator Johnson rolled up his sleeves for what he confidently expected to be a shocking exposé of cancellation agitation. Two of New York's most famed bankers were examined carefully but there were no horrors, no sensations. Senator John-



## National Affairs—(Continued)

### CAMPAIGN

#### Fiddlers Who?

Chicago—June 14.

Good Republicans throughout the land tucked that place and that date away in their minds last week for 1932 reference.



"PROPHET PAT"®

"The only brain thro' the Democrats have had is to put this country on the dole."

There and then would their party convene to renominate Herbert Clark Hoover for the Presidency.† The Republican National Committee, 100 members strong, so determined during its two-day meeting in the ballroom atop the New Willard in Washington. Down upon its sessions looked an enormous picture of the President ten years younger than reality.

The selection of Chicago as next year's Republican convention city smacked of a public auction. When Philadelphia, Detroit, St. Louis, and Cleveland withdrew for lack of bidding cash, Atlantic City alone contested the sale. From Chicago had come a citizens' delegation headed by Democrat Edward Nash Hurley, wartime chairman of the Shipping Board, and Col. Robert Isham ("Secret Six") Randolph of the Chicago Association of Commerce. They offered the G. O. P. the city's new indoor stadium for its meetings, promised reduced railroad fares and moderate hotel rates. Of most importance, they waved a certified check for \$1,500,000 as Chicago's cash bid for the convention.

The indoor stadium, not to be confused with Soldier Field, occupies a full city block on West Madison Street, two miles from the "Loop." Its seating capacity is 25,000. Its organ, strong as 25 brass bands, smashes electric light bulbs by its vibration when played *fortissimo*. Dele-

gates will not have to sweat disgustingly in their shirtsleeves, because the huge building is equipped with an air-icing machine to maintain 70°.

The committee raised the total number of delegates to 1,154 which was 64 more than the 1928 figure. As a bonus for going Republican Texas got 23 additional votes; Virginia, ten; North Carolina, eight; Florida, six; Tennessee, five. Because they had gone for the Brown Derby in 1928, Massachusetts and Rhode Island each had five delegates snipped off their Republican convention strength. Big delegate gainers due to reapportionment of Congressmen based on 1930 census: California, 18; Michigan, 8; New York, 7. Big losers: Missouri, 6; Iowa, 4; Pennsylvania, 4. Republican headquarters is hard pressed for operating cash. Wet Republicans are withholding their money from a Dry party. Community chests have taken funds that would otherwise go to party politics. Industrial disappointment with the Tariff to bring back good times has frozen much Republican revenue. To bring in enough money to keep national headquarters solvent until the June convention, the committee last week named a special cash-collecting board headed by Philadelphia Banker Jay Cooke.

No national committee meeting would be complete without its speech-making. Last week's was no exception. But most of the addresses were pitched on a defensive note. Plainly the party leaders felt as depressed as the Depression itself. Privately they grumbled about the difficulty of "putting Hoover over" with the voters. Old Guardsmen champed their cigars in sullen silence as Chairman Simeon Davison Fess, looking old and worried, "keynoted" thus:

"An intelligent public opinion must be formed . . . to assist in convincing the disaffected that the President is not responsible for the spots on the sun, the storms at sea, the droughts on land. . . . Our business is to place Mr. Hoover in the minds of the public where his stupendous efforts and brilliant leadership justify. . . ." Followed much sloppy metaphor concerning ships in sloppy seas.

Not until jaunty Patrick Jay Hurley, his handsome chin jutting out aggressively, jumped to the rostrum and began an old-fashioned, rip-snorting speech to the committee was the atmosphere of gloom and defeatism dispelled from the Willard ballroom. The ardent, youthful Secretary of War who may some day be President himself brought the Old Guard shouting and cheering to its feet with his slashing, dashing attacks on Democracy. Many of his words were not new, for he had delivered almost the same speech in New York last month (TIME, Nov. 30).\* But into them he put a vitality and enthusiasm that went far to revive the G. O. P.'s sagging spirits. Excerpts:

"I'm a partisan. . . . The only brain thro' the Democrats have had is to try to put this country on the dole. . . . To

son rolled his sleeves down in obvious disappointment.

**Tom, Dick & Harry.** First witness was Thomas William Lamont of the House of Morgan. His smiling courtesy, his unruffled frankness, his quiet manners charmed and disarmed hostile Senators. In great detail he explained how his house—merchants, not bankers—had issued \$1,807,578 worth of foreign securities since 1920, how each loan had been distributed through syndicates, how the profits ("spread") had always been kept reasonable. He denied that the House of Morgan had "coerced" any firm to buy its bonds, that U. S. banks were "loaded up" with these foreign securities.

"In other words, Tom, Dick & Harry have taken the loss on these foreign bonds, not the bank?" asked blind Senator Gore.

"It is a very deplorable thing," replied Mr. Lamont quietly, "but it is the great investing public upon which these declines in every kind of bond have chiefly fallen, rather than on the banks."

**Yolk.** Next witness was Charles Edwin Mitchell of National City Bank of New York whose company had handled \$1,071,955,000 worth of foreign loans in the last decade. Aggressively Mr. Mitchell argued that these advances were good and useful because they stimulated U. S. foreign trade. German economy, he declared, was "the goose that is laying the golden egg." Asked Senator Gore: "Yes, but who gets the yellow of that egg?"

Declared Banker Mitchell: "The holdings of foreign securities in New York banks are in no case enough to influence their determination in regard to debt cancellation one iota. . . . I don't believe in cancellation as it is generally spoken of. I'm inclined to believe that, here and there, it will be determined that there should be some scaling. Very often as a banker we take a credit we could force the full payment of but get more out of by some other course."

**Yoke.** A revolt by the younger generation of Germany against Reparations was predicted by Banker Mitchell. Senators sat at taut attention when he said: "These young people see that not only they but their progeny and their progeny's progeny must go on paying a debt for which they are under a heavy yoke and they are growing rebellious. It is something that is readily understandable. . . . I'm not preaching any doctrine of cancellation but I'm trying to develop some of the psychology of the people that may have a direct bearing on this question."

But Mr. Mitchell was unable to answer Senator Reed's question as to why "the progeny of Americans who had nothing to do with the World War should bear the burden while the progeny of other nations go scot free."

The Senate Finance Committee returned from this tangent for ten minutes in which time it favorably reported out the Moratorium resolution. Republican leaders hoped to give President Hoover a Christmas present by whipping the measure through the Senate before this week's holiday recess.

\*Title bestowed by Senate Minority Leader Robinson.

† Ten of the 20 Republican National Conventions have been held in Chicago. Years & nominees: 1860, Lincoln; 1868, Grant; 1880, Garfield; 1884, Blaine; 1888, Harrison; 1924, Roosevelt; 1928, Taft; 1912, Taft; 1916, Hughes; 1920, Harding.

\*Bryan rehearsed his "Cross of Gold" speech amid Nebraska's barns and byways long before he delivered it in all its polished perfection at the Chicago convention of 1896.



## National Affairs—(Continued)

Democratic party owes much to the great Jefferson, the gallant Jackson, the courageous Cleveland, the brilliant Wilson, Al Smith, J. P. Morgan and Will Rogers. But I don't believe the party has ever owed anyone as much as it now owes John J. Raskob.\* [Loud laughter]. . . . Debt cancellation? The only reason we haven't canceled the debt long ago is because a Republican Administration wouldn't let the Democrats do it. . . . We became entangled in this situation to a great extent through unnecessary loans made by Democrats to everybody in Europe who wanted money. . . . If Herbert Hoover were living at Palo Alto now as a private citizen he would be drafted by the President to handle the Depression. . . . The President has now sent Congress a sound economic program. The Democrats have neither accepted nor rejected that program. They have no program of their own. They're probably waiting to get all the President's ideas to use in an attempt to set up one. We hear Democrats mumbling a lot about 'fiddling while Rome burns,' but the President's program is before Congress and if there's any fiddling being done during the conflagration, Congress is doing it."

When the committee called on him at the White House, President Hoover declared that he was encouraged by the party's solidarity. Then with a wry little smile, he added: "But I don't know whether I should thank you for your promise to keep me here another four years or not."

The Democratic National Committee does not hold its Washington meeting until Jan. 8. Unable to restrain himself until then Mississippi's Senator Pat Harrison jested about Chairman Fess's plan to "sell Hoover to the country" while other Democrats loudly doubted if the President could be "given away."

### WOMEN

#### Common Law

Abraham Lincoln Erlanger, who was head of A. L. Erlanger Amusement Enterprises, Inc. and who controlled more legitimate theatres than anyone else in the U. S., died in Manhattan, on March 7, 1930, of uremic poisoning and cancer. With him when he died was a buxom 46-year-old woman known at various times as Charlotte Leslie, Charlotte Fixel and Mrs. Abraham Lincoln Erlanger. By last week this woman was the central figure in a *cause célèbre*. In order to secure what she believed was her rightful share in the Erlanger estate, valued in different estimates from \$75,000,000 to \$800,000, the woman was trying to prove that she had been Mr. Erlanger's common law wife. Mr. Erlanger had left his estate to a brother and two sisters one of whom, Miss Ray Erlanger, died last week, of cancer.

Developments in the case began on the night of Mr. Erlanger's death. Reporters who called at the Riverside Drive apart-

ment were informed by the building superintendent that "Mrs. Erlanger issued instructions she was not to be disturbed." They then called on Mr. Erlanger's brother, former New York Supreme Court Justice Mitchell Louis Erlanger. Said he: "There is no Mrs. Erlanger. There is no



International  
Charlotte —  
Porters supported her.

widow." On the same evening, shrewd Lawyer Max D. Steuer announced that he had been retained as counsel for "Mrs. Erlanger." Said he: "There is not the slightest difficulty in proving that there is a Mrs. Erlanger."

On March 10, 1930, the Erlanger will was filed. The will stated specifically that its author was unmarried. A few days later Lawyer Steuer filed his bill of objections, contending that the will in question was not the last Erlanger will, that at the time of its execution Erlanger was not of sound mind, that the will showed fraud and undue influence exerted by Mr. Erlanger's brother and sisters and Saul J. Baron, an executor of the will. Last October the matter came to trial.

Mr. Steuer's opponent in court, retained by the Erlanger heirs named in the will, was able little Isidor Kresel. In 1915 Mr. Kresel had accused Mr. Steuer of blackmailing him in a suit for breach of contract brought by an actress. Mr. Kresel had subsequently tried to have Mr. Steuer disbarred. Bitter forensic rivals ever since, Mr. Kresel and Mr. Steuer met again last spring in the inquiry into the management of the Bank of United States. Mr. Steuer succeeded in indicting Mr. Kresel for perjury. Partly because Mr. Kresel and Mr. Steuer were busy with Bank of United States hearings, the beginning of the Erlanger case was delayed seven months.

Mr. Steuer soon belied his original ob-

\*A. Mrs. Adelaide Louise Erlanger, who divorced A. L. Erlanger in 1917, was last week granted \$12,000 in alimony accrued since her divorced husband's death.

servation concerning the difficulty of proving that "there is a Mrs. Erlanger." In order to show that his client was married by common law he had to show that Mr. Erlanger had acknowledged her as his wife. To do this he called in a troop of witnesses who had known her as Mrs. Erlanger. First were a housekeeper, an old friend, two assistants in a photographer's studio. Then came a lawyer who said Erlanger had feared that his brother would "make trouble"; the lawyer's wife, who said that Charlotte Fixel, writing to her in 1920 had stated that she had been married to Mr. Erlanger; five employees of an Atlantic City hotel; an actress; three waiters; a doorman; the proprietor of a suburban inn; a Pullman porter; a hair-dresser; a former valet; various tradesmen; a room clerk in Manhattan's smart Ambassador Hotel.

Testimony brought out the fact that Charlotte Fixel had represented herself as Mrs. Erlanger; that she had nursed Mr. Erlanger assiduously through his last illness. Then Lawyer Steuer began to bring in names of the theatrical world. Producer A. H. Woods said that he had met the contestant in Paris as "Mrs. Erlanger." Funnyman Eddie Cantor rolled his eyes when asked about his profession, said: "Well, there has always been some doubt, but I am supposed to be an actor." He too had met the defendant, in 1925, as "Mrs. Erlanger." When Lawyer Steuer had introduced 104 witnesses who over ten years and in various places had known his client as Mrs. Erlanger, he rested his case.

Lawyer Kresel promptly moved that the case be dismissed, heard himself de-nounced in familiar terms by Lawyer Steuer. For the defense, Lawyer Kresel tried to make it appear that Miss Fixel was a designing and tenacious mistress, whom Mr. Erlanger would gladly have deserted if he had known how. He called the publicity mania of the Erlanger theatrical enterprises who told how Mr. Erlanger had once denied a rumor that he intended to divorce his wife by saying "It is a silly story because I'm not married." A minor theatrical producer, Marcus Heiman, said that Mr. Erlanger had repeatedly expressed distaste for Miss Fixel, said: "I want to get out of the clutches of this woman. . . ."

By last week, the Fixel v. Erlanger case was nearing its end. Charlotte Fixel had not been allowed to take the witness stand. She seldom heard her own name (Charlotte Fixel) or the name she had chosen when she was a chorus girl (Charlotte Leslie) mentioned by either counsel. Mr. Kresel called her "the contestant"; Mr. Steuer, pointing, described her as "the lady at the end of the table." Plump, smiling, dressed in the slightly garish style of a typical upper-west side *hausfrau*, Charlotte Fixel waited for the court to decide whether she was entitled to demand one-half of an estate which she estimated at \$75,000,000 or whether she would emerge, after her years of slightly dubious affluence, a dumpy disappointed warning to women who place their faith in "common law."

\*A reference to the underwriting of the Democratic deficit by the national chairman.

## National Affairs—(Continued)

### CRIME

#### Rat Trapped

Soon after dark one night last week a jury filed into a court room at Troy, N. Y., and announced that it found John Thomas ("Legs") Diamond not guilty on a kidnapping charge. Nobody was surprised. Arrested 27 times on charges ranging from homicide to "suspicious character," the shifty-eyed, pasty-faced, bony racketeer had been convicted only thrice in his 36 years. Again free, "Legs" kissed his wife, drove across the Hudson to Albany to get drunk.

At 1 a. m. Mrs. Diamond and a few hangers-on lolled over a speakeasy table. "Legs" got up, lurched toward the door. "Gotta go see some of my newspaper pals," he said. "Stick around." Outside he told his taxi man: "Gotta see Marion. Gotta tell her how I got acquitted again." The taxi man drove him to a rooming house where lived his ex-chorus girl mistress Marion Roberts (Strasmick). At 4:30 a. m. the taxi man drove Diamond on to his own cheap lodging house, the best New York's most publicized gangster could then afford. His landlady heard him climb the stairs, slam the door of his room. His wife still waited in the speakeasy.

About dawn the landlady jumped up in bed as a volley of shots rattled the window panes. Feet thudded down the stairway. A voice cried: "Hell, that's enough—come on." The front door slammed. From a window the landlady saw two men disappear inside a maroon sedan, watched the car slip away in the half-light. Then she called the speakeasy. When police arrived an hour later, they found a group of gaping lodgers standing around the room in their nightclothes. Diamond's doctor shifted from foot to foot. A red-haired, wild-eyed woman was mopping blood from around three slug holes in the head of the corpse that had been her husband.

Newspapers, whose publicity had made a "big shot" out of a sly little hoodlum, could find little that was kind or colorful to write into Diamond's obituary and had to content themselves with smart references to him as the underworld's "clay pigeon" and "ammunition dump." Six months ago the *New Yorker* counted up his eleven wounds, christened him "Big Shot-at," predicted his early demise.

Son of an obscure politician in Philadelphia, Jack Diamond ran off to Brooklyn, became a package thief, earned the name "Legs" by the fleetness of his escapes. Once caught, he was sent to a reformatory. The Draft got him during the War, but he deserted the Army. He was sent to Leavenworth Penitentiary for a three-year term. First official act of clemency by President Harding got him out.

#### Mummy

Last week in Chicago six physicians, including Health Commissioner Herman Bundesen and Dr. Edward Miloslavich, Milwaukee pathologist, gathered in the offices of Dr. Orlando Scott to examine the mummified remains of one John St.

Helen. They thumped it, felt it, x-rayed it. Then they gravely nodded their heads and all but announced that the mummy was none other than that of John Wilkes Booth, assassin of Lincoln.

On April 26, 1865, twelve days after the Ford's Theatre tragedy, a dying man was taken from a burning barn near



DR. SCOTT & JOHN ST. HELEN  
When drunk, it was Booth.

Fredericksburg, Va. by U. S. troopers who believed they had captured and killed Booth. The body, removed to Washington, was hastily identified as Booth's and secretly buried in the Arsenal Grounds. Four years later it was exhumed, removed to Baltimore, again identified by friends and reburied in the Booth lot in Greenmount Cemetery.

At the end of the last century an itinerant house painter named John St. Helen appeared in the Southwest. When drunk, he would confess that he was Booth, that U. S. troopers had got the wrong man in Virginia, that he had escaped to Mexico. When sober, he would deny the whole yarn. There was just enough doubt about the identification of Booth's body to make St. Helen's story sound plausible. In 1903 at Enid, Okla., he committed suicide with arsenic. Finis Bates who later became Attorney General of Tennessee, believed his story, had his body embalmed, exhibited the mummy at circus sideshows about the land as Lincoln's killer. A Chicago woman bought it for \$8,000, submitted it to physicians for examination and identification.

The doctors found:

The mummy had a broken leg. Booth broke his leg leaping from the Lincoln box. Its right thumb was distorted. Booth as a boy had his right hand crushed in a scenery windlass in a theatre.

Across one eyebrow ran a scar. Booth's eyebrow was scarred as the result of a false thrust in a stage duel.

And in the mummy's stomach lay a ring marked "B."

### STATES & CITIES

#### Debts & Delinquencies

❖ Chicago, second U. S. city, could not pay its debts last week. The community had in the past mortgaged itself for 320 million dollars. Dec. 31 it was obligated to pay \$11,312,928 on interest and principal. It lacked the money. It lacked cash to pay even school teachers, policemen, firemen, and other public servants. As a device to raise cash Mayor Anton Joseph Cermak with Board Chairman James Simpson of Marshall Field & Co. tried to sell \$36,000,000 of "tax anticipation warrants." Few investors bought. For a third of the district's real estate tax is delinquent already. Banker Melvin Alvah Traylor scoffed: "There just isn't any market, and there isn't going to be. Any trustees today that would buy those obligations . . . would be guilty of bad faith. . . ."

In desperation Chicago and Cook County (the two corporations are practically identical, and Mayor Cermak as political boss controls both) last week tried to get Illinois' General Assembly to invent some means of raising cash. The General Assembly dallied and adjourned without giving Chicago help. Snarled Mayor Cermak: "They had it in their power to remedy this situation. When they adjourned without giving relief, it simply scuttled the ship, and Chicago is sunk."

❖ Philadelphia, third U. S. city, also could not pay its debts last week. City and county (they are practically identical) owed 600 million dollars on bonds. The community had enough money to pay its bank debts, but \$1,025,000 less than enough to pay 26,000 employees their mid-December wages. Mayor Harry Arista Mackey & staff tried to kite the city's pay checks by postdating them until Jan. 1, when Philadelphia could sell \$2,000,000 in bonds to the sinking fund. The kited city checks were to be called "scrip." Banks refused to pour more money down the political sewer. Private banks, like Drexel & Co. (Morgan partnership) would loan nothing until city and county governments were merged, top-heavy governing overhead reduced. In desperation Mayor Mackey's council ordered a raid on the city's sinking fund. The sinking fund has 133 million dollars in banked cash and locked up bonds with which to pay interest and principal on long term community borrowings. Such sinking funds are for a specific purpose, should be financially sacrosanct. But desperate Philadelphia traded its Jan. 1 promise-to-pay to the sinking fund for cash to pay employees.

Clifton, Paterson and Passaic, N. J. have not paid their share of taxes to County and State. North Bergen, N. J. was utterly insolvent with a receivership in prospect if the State would pass an enabling law.

Various communities tried to borrow \$27,367,240 last week. Some got their money. But the credit of others was so shaky that investors rejected the offerings outright or demanded usurious discounts. Among rejected offers last week were

## National Affairs—(Continued)

Stamford, Conn.'s \$750,000; Waterbury, Conn.'s \$1,000,000; Schenectady, N. Y.'s \$842,000.

So gloomy did the financial conditions of local governments seem to the nation last week that Milwaukee received kudos and headlines for laudable providence, because it announced that it had \$7 city cash for each one of its 578,249 inhabitants. This was achieved by a non-partisan Socialist administration which had been far-sighted enough to economize.

Glencoe, rich suburb of Chicago, last week provided an example of drastic retrenchment. Schools were ordered not to open after the Christmas holidays. Unless citizens contribute cash and raise their injunctions against tax collections (their property is assessed at \$17,000,000), they will have no police or fire protection after New Year's Day, and no street lights. If citizens are frugal they will have their garbage collected until Ground Hog Day, and if they are abstemious they may have water until Lincoln's Birthday, mayhap until Washington's.

Portland, Ore. and the four tax districts associated with it, however, last week displayed the approved pattern of retrenchment. Tax levies last year were \$15,515-315.39. For 1932 various departments asked for amounts which would have totaled \$15,901,940.70. But the budget supervisors lopped \$414,944.72 off that which would under ordinary events have gone through. Consequently Portland citizens will be charged \$28,319.41 less than during 1931. The chief of police and his detectives are going to do with the motorcars they now have. So will other car users. Irving Park will not get a swimming tank. School teachers, who for medical reasons are allowed one teaching day off with full pay every month, must pay their substitutes themselves if they take the day off (a \$70,000 school district economy).

## RACES

## Lust in Paradise

Honolulu, paradisaic melting pot of East & West, was tense with trouble last week. Yellow men's lust for white women had broken bounds. Short sharp disorders brought the tramp of soldiery through the streets. A tremor of apprehension ran through Hawaii's motley population—coolies from China, great Russians from Siberia, little Japanese crowded off their homeland, Portuguese, Porto Ricans, Koreans, Filipinos, sugar and pineapple workers all.\*

Last September the 20-year-old wife of a naval officer left a Honolulu dinner party to walk home. Five men, presumably Orientals, dragged her into their automobile, smashed her jaw, carried her to Waikiki Beach where they raped her, tossed her into a ditch. Honolulu was outraged, for the young woman was the daughter of a gallant soldier, the granddaughter of one of the world's greatest inventors. Her name, though

known, is mentioned as rarely as possible in the Press in order to save her from further embarrassment.

Since that attack five other women, wives of civilians, have been assaulted in and around Honolulu.

Early this month a hung jury caused the release of five islanders charged with



International

ADMIRAL STIRLING  
His men kicked Ida.

the first rape. Fourteen thousand Army & Navy men on the island boiled with rage. Fortnight ago a Japanese, Horace Ida, was seized by three carloads of sailors from the Pearl Harbor base, whisked across the island to the Pali precipice. After threats to throw him over the 1,207-ft. cliff, Ida was stripped, beaten with belt buckles and pistol butts, kicked and cutted, left half-dead.

Simultaneously eight riot calls were turned in at Honolulu. A Marine detachment from Pearl Harbor was called out while sailors in dungarees fought civilians about the streets. With anger restored, the Navy canceled all leave while its shore patrol was doubled.

Next February the U. S. fleet will hold its battle practice in Hawaiian waters. Rear Admirals Yates Stirling Jr., district commandant, and George T. Pettengill, mincraft commander, publicly declared that Honolulu was unsafe for the wives of Naval officers and men and they were not to be brought to the islands for the maneuvers. They could not comment on the hazards for civilians' wives, but Admiral Stirling warned: "Honolulu may expect cases of assault upon women unless the better element gets to work to stamp it out." Much to the relief of the city's business and resort leaders, he officially reported to Washington that there had been "disturbances" but "no rioting," that, in the Paradise of the Pacific, the "situation is under control."

## POLITICAL NOTE

## Thick Blue Volume

A subject of much covert speculation among curious voters in the 1928 presidential campaign was: How and where did Nominee Herbert Hoover make his millions? A one-time policeman named James O'Brien and a writer named John Hamill sought the answer at Republican headquarters, were vaguely told that Mr. Hoover has prospered by large and successful mining enterprises during his 20 years' foreign travel and residence. Democratic headquarters could not give them more information. Still curious, O'Brien decided to have the Hoover past researched and publish a book thereon. He employed Hamill to travel abroad, gather material. As Hamill was completing this assignment, a quarrel with O'Brien developed. Hamill took his manuscript to a notorious Samuel Roth who, under the name of William Faro Inc., specialized in smutty publications. Last September William Faro Inc. issued a thick blue volume entitled "The Strange Career of Mr. Hoover Under Two Flags" by John Hamill (\$3.75). In three months the book has sold far & wide, caused much undercover comment, more private indignation.

In the "Strange Career" Mr. Hoover is depicted as an unscrupulous stock promoter who as an "insider" made a fortune at the expense of the investing public. He is followed to West Australia's gold fields as the agent of the London engineering firm of Bewick, Moreing & Cox of which he later became a partner. In detail his "taking" of the Kaiping coal mines in China is described, together with the London law suit in which an equity court found against his firm and in favor of Mandarin Chang. Tin enterprises in Nigeria, oil ventures in Siberia and Peru, gold digging in the Klondike, lead and silver mining in Burma—all are set forth as "stock deals" in which Mr. Hoover profited while outside shareholders were losing their shirts. The whole book is written in a vicious insinuating style with rhetorical questions ("Did Hoover do this? Why, bless your simple heart, no!") and cruel jibes. Regardless of one-sided venom, however, each page is made to bristle with figures, names and dates about oldtime Hoover companies until the reader does not know what not to believe.

Last week Justice Salvatore A. Coitillo of the New York Supreme Court granted an injunction against the further New York sale of "The Strange Career" on petition of O'Brien who claimed that Hamill and Roth had stolen his idea and data. Looking beyond the Law Judge Coitillo remarked:

"... History is no respecter of persons. . . . To employ such material in publicly attacking a person's past life when he is engaged in high public duties and virtually powerless to defend himself, is unfair, unsportsmanlike and detrimental to the public interest. . . . The only purpose of the publication seems to be to provide profit to persons of unsavory reputation through satisfying morbid and idle curiosity."

\*In the territory of Hawaii are 222,640 males, 143,696 females. Only 44% of the males are married.

# FOREIGN NEWS

## INTERNATIONAL

### Millions for Sea Monsters

*What argues snivelling and piping your eye?*

—18th Century British Sea Chanty

Throgs of teary Germans gathered forlorn on the Hamburg waterfront when fire gutted the Fatherland's super-liner *Europa* as she lay a-building (TIME, April 8). They knew that Britons, with whom the *Europa* was chiefly insured, would pay for her reconstruction and put her on the Atlantic to wrest speed supremacy from the British *Mauretania*. All the same, they gloomed.

Last week Britons by the thousand wrote letters to the Cunard Line. They knew that Depression forced Cunard to stop work fortnight ago on the super-super-liner that was to have wrested Atlantic supremacy back from Germany (TIME, Dec. 21). They knew that this half-born British sea monster (her embryonic name: No. 534) was not insured in Germany or anywhere else against Depression. Typically British, the thousands of letter writers made no moan, bade Cunard to take courage and finish what Britons had begun. These brisk letter-writers, including many an old lady, finally overwhelmed Cunard Chairman Sir Percy Elly Bates with offers of money which, in some cases, was enclosed in the form of crisp bank of England notes. For the Cunard Board of Directors there was but one British thing to do. They met under Sir Percy's chairmanship at Liverpool and voted to complete their 26,000,000 ship on which £1,000,000 has already been spent.

This did not mean that the 3,000 British shipwrights thrown out of work at John Brown & Co.'s Clydebank yards fortnight ago when Cunard stopped construction went back to work last week. Having voted their determination, the Cunard Board had next to look for money. Said Sir Percy: "Patriotic offers of a public loan will not be overlooked. . . . There are other possibilities. . . ."

The British Government, busy reducing expenses, made no visible move to aid Cunard last week, but the French Government continued its subsidy to the French Line which kept 1,500 men at work all week at St. Nazaire putting 55 tons of steel per day into the hull of the super-super-ship with which they will challenge Cunard's. (Both liners will be "faster than the fastest and larger than the largest" now extant.) Up to last week the French Line had put roughly three times more money than Cunard into actual construction, namely 300,000,000 francs (\$12,000,000). Suggested name for the *Ile de France's* super-super-sister: *Normandy*, since that province fronts the Atlantic and appeals most romantically, with or without roses, to U. S. citizens.

In Paris the fact that nearly all the great trans-Atlantic lines are losing money suddenly inspired the new French Minister of Marine, precise, rational Vicomte Louis de Chappedelaine, to propose last week not another Naval Limitation Conference but

the world's first Merchant Ship Limitation Conference.

In French Senate and Chamber circles the de Chappedelaine plan received prompt, warm support last week, seemed likely to be taken up by the French Foreign Office for diplomatic presentation to the Great Powers. "We must halt the insane race for greater speeds and excessive tonnage," puffed Senator A. A. Rio, Chairman of the Senate Marine Commission. "The danger is evident and can become mortal."

## NEWFOUNDLAND

### \$100,000,000 Asked

The question that the Canadian Government was asked to decide last week was: Is Labrador worth \$83½ a square mile? The Government of Newfoundland thought it was, and Newfoundland sorely needs the money.

Newfoundland's serious money troubles started in May when Premier Sir Richard Anderson Squires darted from Montreal to New York and back to St. John's unable to sell a bond issue. The rumor started that Sir Richard was willing to sell about the only un-mortgaged property of the Colony, the Territory of Labrador.

Labrador (see map) is a vast and draughty triangle nearly three times the size of Newfoundland. It contains many a lake. The eider duck and the hair seal are disappearing, but on the word of Medical Missionary Sir Wilfred Thomason Grenfell, the country is infested with mice "of many varieties." A will-o'-the-wisp to Labrador explorers and Labrador investors are the perennial stories of a great-unexploited gold field somewhere up the Hamilton River.

In July a fantastic note was introduced into the proceedings when a buxom mysterious lady known as Jeannette M. Lewis suddenly appeared in Montreal and announced that she was prepared to lend Newfoundland \$100,000,000, presumably taking Labrador in security (TIME, Aug. 10). Miss Lewis disappeared and news-

papers were about to dismiss the entire story when she reappeared in St. John's in September and made the same offer over again.

Last week came the first definite official statement on the Labrador question. Sir William Ford Coaker, minister without portfolio in the Squires Cabinet, admitted that the Territory of Labrador had been offered to the Dominion of Canada for \$100,000,000 net, or \$83½ a square mile.

"The Canadian Government did not turn down the proposition," said Sir William sadly, "but was unable to deal with the matter while the financial depression in Canada continued. Of course Newfoundland would not dream of selling the sovereignty of Labrador to any country but Canada, but there would be no objection to leasing the territory for a 99-year term to any interests which would submit satisfactory guaranties."

## AUSTRALIA

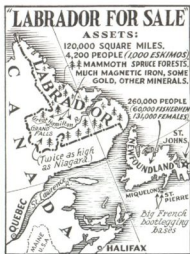
### "Best Day's Work"

The hair of premier James Henry Scullin has turned almost pure white this past year, so crushing were his burdens while the State of New South Wales weltered in a series of defaults which the Dominion Treasury had to make good (TIME, April 6, *et seq.*). Last week young, buoyant Australia kicked Mr. Scullin, who now seems "old" at 55, into the discard. Triumphantly placed in power by a general election which gave his supporters 51 seats out of the Australian Parliament's 75 was "The Honest Man from Tasmania," Joseph Aloysius Lyons.

Tasmania is a chunky little island lying just below the Australian continent's nether tip. In Tasmania rugged Mr. Lyons worked up from State Treasurer (1914-16) to State Premier (1923-28), acquiring a reputation for honesty and a grasp of budget arithmetic. Three years ago he was merely a prominent island statesman, but in 1929 he graduated to a seat in the continent's Parliament at Canberra, sitting as a Laborite.

Promptly Laborite Premier Scullin made Tasmania's Lyons Postmaster General and Minister of Public Works & Railways in the Dominion Cabinet. His big chance came almost immediately when a stench of scandal arose around the Dominion Treasurer, "Big Boss" Edward Granville Theodore. As a disinfectant "The Honest Man from Tasmania" was appointed Acting Treasurer. It is no secret that during Mr. Scullin's enforced absence of four months to attend the Imperial Conference at London in 1930, the real Premier of Australia was Mr. Lyons. Together he and the nominal Acting Premier, James Edward Fenton, did what they could to curb such prodigal States as New South Wales. They inspired public confidence to the extent that Treasurer Lyons was able to float a \$104,000,000 conversion loan without which the Dominion Government might have had to default.

When Premier Scullin returned to Aus-





## Foreign News—(Continued)

tralia he found Boss Theodore fairly fuming at Treasurer Lyons' presumptuous independence. He, Mr. Theodore, felt that the smell of scandal had now been aired out sufficiently for him to resume the Treasuryship. While lurid epithets were hurled by Australia's lively Press, Mr. Theodore was reappointed Treasurer—this being the decisive mistake of Mr. Scullin's career.

Ousted Mr. Lyons and his friend Mr. Fenton dramatically broke with Premier Scullin, quit his Labor Party and rushed off to achieve remarkable success in winning supporters from Australia's old guard conservative politicians for what they christened the "United Australia Party."

Under this label, similar in popular appeal to the "National Government" tag which helped Scot MacDonald win the British election (TIME, Nov. 9), there fought in Australia's present election campaign such famed Conservatives as doughty old Wartime Premier William Morris Hughes and alert, air-minded Stanley Melbourne Bruce, predecessor of Mr. Scullin as Premier. Mr. Bruce "fought" by cable and radio, having been caught politically short in England on a pleasure jaunt when the Scullin Cabinet was defeated in Parliament on a minor issue. At 13¢ per word moneyed Mr. Bruce cabled a 3,000-word election speech which his friends read and re-read scores of times to his constituents in Flinders. Last week as the vote was taken Mr. Bruce was riding a small steamer in the middle of the Red Sea, thanked his lucky stars when Flinders returned him by the record majority of 17,000.

During the campaign Premier Scullin tried to capitalize the recent improvement in Australian business (due to a bumper wool clip and slight advances in the world prices of Australian farm products) by attributing this revival to his Cabinet's protectionist policy. Australian tariffs are already so high as to amount to embargoes on numerous products, but Mr. Scullin promised to up them higher.

Contrariwise, the new United Australia Party promised some reduction of tariff schedules, loudly appealed for a mandate to re-apply the "sound and sane" policies of "The Man from Tasmania" when he was Treasurer. The returns, indicative of a sobering down among exuberant Australians:

United Australia Party	37
Scullin Labor Party	16
Country Party	14
Left Wing Labor Party	7
Independents	1

Sounding off by radio after the election, a spokesman for retired Premier-Designate Lyons boomed: "This is the best day's work Australia has done for a long time! The people will take fresh heart in the knowledge that the new Government is pledged to budget balancing and the maintenance of a financial system which will give security and hope to private enterprise."

Tidying up after the election, Australia's Treasury prepared to collect the \$10 fine imposed by Australian law on each registered voter who failed to vote.

## INDIA

### Bengal Pains

Murder of several Britishers in Bengal was certain from the moment that Viceroy the Earl of Willingdon issued his ordinance suppressing the right of free speech and many another right (TIME, Dec. 14).<sup>6</sup>



Acute

VICEROY THE EARL OF WILLINGDON

Schoolgirls were provoked.

Last week fate made that innocent and worthy bureaucrat Charles Geoffrey Buckland Stevens, District Magistrate of Comilla, the first victim of fierce Bengalese reprisal.

Mr. Stevens was 42. Two years ago he took a comely wife. Recently she bore him a daughter. Last week Magistrate Stevens sat fiddling idly with a pen-wiper when two young native girls shyly entered his office.

One was Miss Santi Ghose, daughter of the late Professor Debendra Ghose of Comilla College, and the other was Miss Suniti Chowdhuri, also an undergraduate. They presented a petition, asking that Mr. Stevens arrange a swimming competition among their classmates. "But my dear young ladies," smiled the Magistrate, "surely your headmistress is the proper person to consult in this matter. However, I will read your petition."

While he did so, Miss Ghose and Miss Chowdhuri drew automatic pistols from their schoolgirl saris (shawls) and foully murdered Magistrate Stevens by pumping his chest full of lead at point blank range. A British orderly who dashed in was wounded in the hand by one of the schoolgirls' last shots. Perfectly composed, they

<sup>6</sup>Year ago Freeman Freeman-Thomas, Lord Willingdon was Governor General of Canada. It is an open secret in London that he was personally picked for the viceroyalty by George V. No one objected. During the War Lord Willingdon served in India as Governor of Bombay, is typically British where Indians are concerned. Today he keeps a far tighter rein as Viceroy than did his immediate predecessor Lord Irwin, who became known as "friendly to Gandhi."

were locked up in the local British jail.

His Majesty's Government in the United Provinces issued a memorandum declaring that "with the equivocal assistance of Mr. Gandhi and the undisguised encouragement of Vallabhai Patel, President of the Indian National Congress," a campaign of essentially Communist propaganda has been waged ever since five days after the signature last spring of the truce between Mr. Gandhi and the Viceroy, then Baron Irwin (TIME, March 16). Objects of this Red campaign appeared to the Government to be "total expropriation of landlords' property and the setting up of a peasants' and workers' republic."

Thus on Dec. 30, when Mr. Gandhi and Congress leaders are scheduled to meet in Allahabad to determine the Congress' future policy (possibly resumption of the Gandhite "passive resistance" boycott of British goods), they will find themselves branded in a large section of the British Press as ardent Reds.

Protests against the British Raj have indeed taken the form of a "no rent" campaign which is spreading throughout the United Provinces and into the realm of H. H. the Maharaja of Jammu and Kashmir. In Allahabad, correspondents summarized their fears by guessing that "one hundred thousand peasants in hundreds of villages" met and swore collective oaths to pay their landlords no rent.

This is communism, but with a small c. The Government issued a blanket decree that no leader of the Indian National Congress party should leave his native village.

## ITALY

### Oaths

The Vatican consenting, last week 1,138 of Italy's 1,225 school teachers and college professors took the oath of allegiance to the Fascist régime now required by Italian law. A few older men stood by their principles. One little group of twelve professors gave up their posts rather than swear. At their head was a once famed statesman whose name is never mentioned in the Fascist Press: 71-year-old Vittorio Emanuele Orlando, professor of law at Rome University, in 1917 Premier of Italy, and one of the "Big Four" (with Wilson, Clemenceau, Lloyd George) at the Versailles Peace Conference. Others who joined him: Senator Francesco Ruffini, onetime Minister of Education, now a professor of sacred law; Professor Vito Volterra (physics); Professor Giorgio Levi Della Vida (Semitic languages); Professor Ernesto Buonaiuti (religious history), who once gave up the priesthood rather than compromise his method of teaching religious history.

Thousands of schoolboys not only swore new allegiance to Fascism last week, but subscribed to a newly issued "Fascist decalogue." Typical commandments:

❧ "6) Arrange your time in such manner that your work is a pleasure and your play is work."

❧ "10) Every day devoutly thank God for having made you an Italian and a Fascist."

## Foreign News—(Continued)

### THE NETHERLANDS

#### Again Slump

"Never before," said gloomy J. de Fesche of the Société Céramique last week, "in the history of the Dutch ceramic industry was the situation as catastrophic as now." Other Dutch potters sadly nodded their heads. The fall of the pound has enabled British pot-makers to dump their receptacles in Holland.

All the Netherlands sank to a new low last week. Japan's abandonment of the gold standard threatened the Dutch textile trade in the East. Eighteen thousand spinners and weavers walked out of 31 factories rather than accept a new wage cut. In Amsterdam Communists and police set to with brickbats and revolvers over a new regulation forcing all unemployed men on the dole to show their cards twice a day to prevent fraud. In the midst of these alarms, rumors started in Britain and Germany that Holland too would go off the gold standard. The Netherlands Bank quickly spiked these with an announcement that Holland still had a gold coverage of 91.9% for gold circulation.

There was one other cheerful report. Minister of Public Works Dr. P. J. Reijer reported last week that work on the draining of the Zuider Zee was progressing ahead of schedule. In one section, the Wieringen polder, 25,000 acres have already been drained, and about 8,000 acres were sown for crops by the end of October.

### DENMARK

#### One Less Ferry

Geographically Denmark, the land of fish and butter, is a peninsula and cluster of islands. Largest of its islands is Zealand, on which is the capital, Copenhagen. To reach Copenhagen from Berlin an express train must first board a sea-going ferry at Warnemünde, take a 30-mile trip to the island of Falster.\* An hour later the train must transship again for a two-mile ferry ride to Zealand. Last week Minister of Public Works J. F. N. Friis-Skotte introduced a bill to the Folketing to give travelers one less ferry to cross.

For a total expenditure of about \$7,500,000 he proposed to build three bridges, most important one to span the straits between Zealand and Falster. About two miles long, it would be the longest bridge in Europe.† The State would be reimbursed by an extra gasoline tax of one öre a liter (roughly,  $\frac{1}{16}$  a quart).

### FINLAND

#### "Old Man Pehr"

Every year on the President's birthday thousands of Finns march merrily past his yellow Palace in Helsingfors roaring, "Maamme! Maamme! Our Land! Our

\*A few years ago Danes were startled to learn that the private car of long-legged King Christian had nearly rolled off this ferry (TIME, March 18, 1929).

†World's largest: Manhattan's George Washington Memorial Bridge across the Hudson River (3,500 ft. central span).

Land!" To buy the President a "birthday present" money was raised this year by nation-wide subscription—on the distinct understanding that the President will donate his present to help fight tuberculosis (Finns being especially susceptible to this disease). Last week came the 70th birthday of a National Hero elected last February: President Pehr Evind Svinhufvud



UKKO PEKKA & WIFE

"We keep a good watch on those fellows."

whom 4,000,000 Finns call *Ukko Pekka* ("Old Man Pehr"). Outside the little yellow Palace with its "palace guard" of two trig sentries, patriotic groups gathered one after another all day to warble:

*Maamme! Maamme! Our Fatherland!  
Oh, sacred word sound high!  
As on our fathers' soil we stand,  
No hill nor vale, nor sunny strand,  
Nor fertile plain 'neath southern sky  
Can with our bleak North vie!*

President Svinhufvud is famed and beloved chiefly because his efforts to free the former Grand Duchy of Finland from Russia landed him at first in an even bleaker place than Finland, namely the Tsarist prisons of Siberia. In 1914 six Tsarist Secret Police marched into Judge Svinhufvud's Court, arrested him for sedition, chased everyone out of the courthouse, sealed it with the Double Eagle of Imperial Russia and lodged their prisoner in a Finnish jail whence he would be deported to Siberia. Indomitable Mrs. Svinhufvud took to boarders while her husband languished in Siberian exile, visited him every winter by permission of the Tsarist Government—which meant a freezing journey of some 2,000 miles, much of it by sleigh.

In 1917 the collapse of Imperial Russia freed Prisoner Svinhufvud who was hailed as a hero on his return to Helsingfors, became President of the Senate (1917-18) and Regent of Finland (1918). Threatened by Red Russia, Regent Svinhufvud offered the Crown of Finland to Prince Frederick Charles of Hesse, brother-in-law of Wilhelm II (who did not abdicate until

November 1918). During the interval Prince Frederick Charles accepted Finland's Crown but delayed and dilly-dallied about going so far into the "bleak North" until too late. Temporarily, Finland went Red in spots. Several Finnish landowners were murdered in their beds, and Regent Svinhufvud had to lie low.

Victory for the Allies and the appearance of a British expeditionary force in Finland were signals for Democracy. On June 17, 1919 the Finnish Diet proclaimed the present Finnish Republic and ex-Regent Svinhufvud took up the life of a country gentleman on his Finnish farm.

Eleven years later Finland again had need of *Ukko Pekka*, much as Republican Germany whose first president was the Socialist Friedrich Ebert turned at last to the former Monarchist von Hindenburg. In 1930 Gentleman Farmer Svinhufvud became Premier. Early this year he who had been Regent was elected President. Under his frowning rule (for the steely eyes can be stern as well as twinkle) Communism has been made illegal in Finland, Communists punished or forced into other parties. "But we know where they are," rumbles the President contentedly. "We keep a good watch on those fellows."

On Dec. 29 Finns will vote in national referendum to maintain, modify or abolish their Prohibition (TIME, Dec. 14). Last week the campaign was scarcely hot, both Prohibitionists and anti-Prohibitionists complaining that Depression had deprived them of funds sufficient to make adequate propaganda. Thus the vote should show what the Finnish people, unprompted, really want.

Desperately anxious to remain impartial, Finland's Archbishop Ingman ordered his Lutheran clergy to omit Prohibition from their sermons last week and said: "The gospel gives no indication of any special system to settle the drinking problem."

### COLOMBIA

#### Salt Loan

From the Bank of the Republic, Colombia's central bank of issue, the Colombian Government borrowed \$15,500,000 last week. In return, for the next 13 years the bank will receive the net revenue from three government salt mines.

### SIAM

#### Troubles

Much too busy to worry about the fall of the Government in China last week (see p. 15) were the Chinese merchants in Bangkok's Chinese business quarter. Nobody knew how it started, but fire broke out. In an hour black oily clouds rolled over the Me Nam River, flames leaped from shop to shop. Grilled balconies, Chinese lanterns, streamers, swinging signs, thatch roofs, telephone poles, all blazed up in the greatest fire Bangkok has ever known. Siamese firemen squirted ineffective streams. Five hundred buildings (chiefly Chinese) including the Bank of Canton were destroyed, for a total loss of over \$2,000,000. Two thousand Chinese were left homeless. None died.



## Foreign News—(Continued)

### CUBA

#### Rooster, Bomb, Sugar

"I am not going to resign, *Senores*," said big, flabby-jowled President Gerardo Machado y Morales firmly to Havana newshawks last week. "In fact you can quote me as saying that I expect to remain President of Cuba until May 20, 1935 at 11:59 a. m."

Fearfully Cubans wondered if these words ended the recent truce between Boss Machado ("The Rooster") and that equally cocky Cuban, Dr. Carlos de la Torre, Leader of the Opposition. Since early December dickering had gone on, the Opposition demanding that the President resign; and since early December there had been no bomb outrage in Havana.

On the night after *Senor Machado* announced that he did not choose to resign, normalcy returned. At precisely 1:30 a. m. a bomb exploded at the front door of a minor Machado henchman, Col. José Quero, Chief of the Tax Section of the Cuban Treasury. Nobody was hurt, as usual. The bomb merely blew in Col. Quero's front door, blew his library furniture into a pile of kindling wood, blew out most of the windows in his house. Just a reminder.

Immeasurably more serious was a rebuff by Dutchmen to Cubans next day in Paris, where the International Sugar Council is still vainly trying to enforce the Chadbourne plan of world wide restriction by leading sugar growers (TIME, May 18 *et ante*). Cuba has loyally co-operated; President Machado has thrown all his dictatorial power behind the plan. Last week the Dutch growers contended that a technicality in the Chadbourne agreement exempts "present crops" from limitation, and contended that since their crop contracts are made 14 months in advance, limitation of the Java crop would not begin until the spring harvest of 1933. Cubans, who contend that even current standing crops are pledged to be left standing to rot in the fields, protested quietly and firmly last week, until the International Sugar Council adjourned for Christmas.

### JAPAN-CHINA

#### Demigod's Relict

The crashing wave of affairs that brought an end to the Nationalist Government of President Chiang Kai-shek (see col. 2) last week raised an echoing rumble from Shanghai. In Shanghai lives a demigod's relict, the widow of the late great Dr. Sun Yat-sen, who lies in a \$3,000,000 tomb outside Nanking, venerated as the prophet of the Chinese Republic. Mme Sun Yat-sen was educated at Wesleyan College, Macon, Ga., and Wellesley. She is a sister-in-law of Chiang Kai-shek and a member of the "Soong Dynasty," the family that controlled the Nationalist Government. But like her Russian counterpart, Krupskaya, widow of the great Lenin, Mme Sun Yat-sen lives in retirement, generally plays no part in politics. Last week this indomitable lady suddenly lashed out

at both her cousins, the Nationalists and the Canton Government of the South. Said she:

"It is now undeniable that the Kuomintang has lost its position as the country's revolutionary party. The party's destroyers, far from being external enemies, are its own leaders. . . . Corruption and chicanery have reached a high degree. Those



Acme

MME SUN YAT-SEN

*She called her relatives corrupt mercy-begging tricksters.*

in the central government . . . have made their friends happy but the people miserable. . . . The so-called leaders have stooped to begging mercy from foreign imperialists and have resorted to political tricks the old mandarins never would have dared. . . .

"More recently Nanking and Canton stood at opposition to each other each boasting of its own merits. . . . Both are anti-people and anti-revolutionary. . . .

"I am unwilling to see a nation of 400,000,000 people extinguished by the Kuomintang which has repudiated itself. If the party cannot save the nation and benefit the people, then it is doomed to extinction, which I will not regret."

#### "Strong Policy"

(See front cover)

Some of the presents showered by expectant political job-seekers on Japan's new Premier Ki ("Old Fox") Inukai last week were: eight sets of silverware; 80 baskets of fresh fish; 46 boxes of dried fish; 43 casks of sake; 33 baskets of fruit; 18 cases of beer; 15 cases of wine and 614 dozen rice cakes.

Cackling with delight at all these presents the 77-year-old Fox hobbled with the aid of his long staff about his home (where everyone calls him "Honorable Father") lavishly dispensing good cheer.

"Drink! Drink!" he urged the importunate politicians. "Drink and eat, oh most honorable friends, partakers of my joy!" Soon joy was unconfined as the

Premier dismissed from office 41 of Japan's 47 Governors of Prefectures and bestowed upon 41 of his friends the plums he had thus created.

First act of the new Inukai Cabinet fortnight ago was to take Japan's yen off the Gold Standard (TIME, Dec. 21). Last week the outgoing former Finance Minister, thrifty Junnosuke Inouye, famed for wise and adroit retrenchment, boiled over in helpless rage. "There was no technical reason for the action taken by the new Cabinet!" he charged. "It enabled a small number of persons to reap huge profits,\* but it will do irreparable damage to our country's financial position!" Blandly the incoming Finance Minister, venerable Korekiyo Takahashi, said that he would not trouble to draft a new budget but had decided to appropriate Mr. Inouye's budget.

"Keeping Faith." As helpless as ousted Finance Minister Inouye last week was ousted Foreign Minister Baron Shidehara, who looks as much like Theodore Roosevelt as a Japanese can and who has tried in vain for the past three months to win Japanese militarists to his "Peaceful Policy" respecting China and Manchuria.

It was Baron Shidehara who warned the Army that Japan, by a tactless invasion of Manchuria, would tarnish her bright chance to force recognition by China of what Japan considers her "treaty rights" in Manchuria by appealing to the World Court of which a Japanese, Mineichiro Adachi, is now President. It was Financier Inouye who warned that Japan's budget can scarcely be expected to stand both the cost of invading Manchuria and the resulant Chinese boycott which, more successful than all previous boycotts, had cut Japan's sales to her best customer 66%. Both warnings went unheeded, and popular approval of the Army's dramatic move put Premier Inukai in power. Last week he hobbled around to the Foreign Office and personally took it over from Baron Shidehara who made a last shrill speech to his former subordinates, urging "peace . . . conciliation . . . keeping faith."

The new Foreign Minister, Kenkichi Yoshizawa, is the Old Fox's son-in-law. He was in Paris last week where as Japanese Ambassador he has stubbornly defended Japan before the League Council (TIME, Oct. 5 *et seq.*). Recalled by his father-in-law, tiny Mr. Yoshizawa who incessantly puffs enormous black cigars, took a ticket for Moscow where he will talk Manchuria with Soviet Foreign Minister Maxim Maximovich Litvinov, then hurry across the trans-Siberian Railway to Manchuria and finally to Japan.

Heaven's Cousin. In Tokyo the Son of Heaven, bespectacled Emperor Hirohito, was advised by Prince Saionji, the

\*By speculation against the yen, which declined from 49.62¢ fortnight ago to 41.44¢ last week. Efforts to sell the yen short were discouraged by Wall Street bankers and blocked whenever possible by Japanese bankers, when the short sale would have been for a white man's account. But late Mr. Inouye charged in Tokyo that Japanese tycoons and banks managed to operate against their own currency to the tune of some \$100,000,000, thus patriotically keeping most of the speculative profits in Japan.

## Foreign News—(Continued)

Last of the *Genro* or "Elder Statesmen," to bring the Army under stricter Imperial control last week and did so, appointing as Chief of Staff his right royal cousin, fierce-mustached Field Marshal Prince Kotohito Kanin.

Within 72 hours a new Japanese offensive was launched in Manchuria, characteristically at 4 a. m. and unquestionably under direct control of the Sublime Emperor represented by Field Marshal Prince

In Washington, where President Hoover and Statesman Stimson have taken the line that Japan should never have occupied any Manchurian stronghold, General Honjo's promise of "spring" (i. e. Japanese occupation of the last stronghold), was coldly but helplessly received. Mr. Stimson, having come off second best in all his diplomatic skirmishes thus far with Japan (TIME, Dec. 7), decided last week not to risk another note or even another

Peking), just outside the Great Wall, Japan's threatened offensive broke down last week the morale of young War Lord Chang Hsueh-liang, whom Japan forced out of Manchuria, his ancestral realm, last September. Despairingly Young Chang abdicated his Manchurian rights in favor of "Old Uncle" Chang Tso-hsiang.

Old Uncle is no relation whatever to the young War Lord, but served right well his late, great father, War Lord Chang Tso-lin, who began life as a mere coolie, took up the profession of banditry, and founded in Manchuria a quite illegal but practically effective Rule of the House of Chang.

While the Old Marshal lived he and Japan were friendly, and Manchuria knew such peace and prosperity as never before. The Young Marshal believes that the bombs which killed his father were Japanese (TIME, June 11, 1928). He nurses an implacable hatred for Nippon. Last week Old Uncle, a family retainer who has outgrown and succeeded the House of Chang, loomed as likely to make every effort to meet Japanese half way and try to rule Manchuria in the same manner Old Marshal did.

**Japan's \$1,000,000,000.** In the light of Old Uncle Chang's emergence and the resignation of President Chiang Kai-shek (see above) the first interview granted to Tokyo correspondents last week by Premier Ki ("Old Fox") Inukai lost much of its quaint, cackling obscurity, became significant and fairly clear. With a bony forefinger the white-bearded Premier traced an imaginary map of Manchuria on the jade-green cover of the table behind which he sat.

"Manchuria!" he chuckled. "Hee, hee, hee—why, we wouldn't take Manchuria as a gift! We'd have to look after all those 30,000,000 Chinese and feed them, heh, heh. Now the Chinese are a peaceful people. They're not warriors by any means and they really hate to fight. I know the Chinese well. Anyone who knows China's long history, the characteristics of the race, the vastness of the country, must realize that for Japan or any other nation to try to wrest from them any part of their territory would be an impossible task. . . . Their greatest weapon is the economic boycott, and they are also masters at passive resistance. . . . One of the difficulties in Manchuria is that many Chinese have the belief—the obsession I might call it—that we covet Manchuria. . . . We do not. . . . Nor does Japan want any part of China proper. No one but a fool would have any such thought! It is the war lords there who have caused all this trouble. The greedy war lords are one of China's greatest drawbacks."

"All we insist upon," declared the wheezing Old Fox, "is that China recognize our treaty rights, under which Japan has acquired vast interests approximating \$1,000,000,000 [in Manchuria], and that there be guaranteed the safety of the Japanese and the nearly 800,000 Koreans who are Japanese subjects. So that they may live in peace and carry on their respective enterprises."



G. H. Q.'s HONJO  
He offered spring to Stimson.

Kanin. From Mukden, the Japanese base in Manchuria, brigade after brigade advanced southward in the dead of night, to be followed at 9 a. m. by roaring squadrons of Japanese bombing planes. Clearly the Japanese objective was to force the Chinese Army to evacuate Chinchow, the only major stronghold in Manchuria not already held by Japanese.

"We will fight to the Death!" General Yung Chen told correspondents. They, remembering the recent headlong flight of Chinese General Ma after he promised to fight to the Death (TIME, Nov. 30), skeptically remarked to each other, "Oh, yeah?"

At the Japanese G. H. Q. in Mukden, tight-lipped General Shigeru Honjo insisted his troops were moving out "to clear the country of bandits," but added that Chinese evacuation of Chinchow "is now absolutely imperative." Seemingly he thought that Chinchow might be taken without bloodshed, the Chinese soldiers merely scattering like chaff. Cheerily a Japanese aid-de-camp spoke of "taking over Chinchow by Christmas."

In a leisure moment General Honjo himself favored U. S. correspondents with this Yuletide sentiment: "Manchuria is now a frozen and unhappy land, in the grip of winter and in the depths of woe. But you have a phrase in English—'If winter comes, can spring be far behind?' The actuating motive of Japanese policy is to bring genuine spring back to this frozen land."



RIGHT ROYAL COUSIN  
He is under sublime control.

statement to the press. Secretly he cabled U. S. Ambassador William Cameron Forbes to convey secretly an "oral protest" to the Japanese Government.

**President Resigns.** South of the Great Wall in China proper last week, fear of the strong measures which Japan proceeded to take in Manchuria produced two grim, appalling spectacles of chaos and collapse:

In Nanking nervous, high-strung little Chinese President Chiang Kai-shek, who has been squabbling for months with the other Chinese Government (the one at Canton), abruptly resigned, announcing that Canton leaders would come north and take over the Nanking Government. Panic stricken, Mrs. Chiang (Wellesley '17) fled by plane from Nanking to safety in the International Settlement at Shanghai.

In effect China was left without a Government, for the more prominent members of General Chiang's cabinet resigned with him. Cantonese suspected a trap, feared that on the arrival of their leaders to take over the Nanking Government, these leaders might be slain by soldiers still loyal to General Chiang who would set himself up again as President. Meanwhile Nanking weltered in a series of patriotic riots by Chinese "students" who have not studied for months, preferring to hurl bricks and assault Chinese statesmen in protest against their "weak policy."

**War Lord Abdicates.** In Peiping (once

## R E L I G I O N

## Quebec's Good Father

When His Holiness Pope Pius XI disembarked the Canadian Archdiocese of Regina last year and gave 24,000 Roman Catholics their own diocese of Gravelbourg, he chose as first bishop a 46-year-old priest named Jean Marie Rodrigue Villeneuve. Last week the Pope elevated Bishop Villeneuve from Gravelbourg to Quebec—a prodigious leap in the hierarchy, for the Archbishop of Quebec (most venerable see in North America) is traditionally made a Cardinal. Untraditionally youthful, Archbishop Villeneuve is regarded as certain to get, at the next papal consistory, the red hat of Quebec's late Felix Raymond Marie Cardinal Rouleau.

Born in Montreal, son of a French Canadian cobbler, Quebec's new Archbishop was ordained in Ottawa. He became superior of St. Joseph Scholasticate, where he taught philosophy, canonical law, moral theology. Vastly erudite, he taught also at the University of Ottawa, became dean of its theological faculty in 1929. Ottawa knew him as its "Good Father," a member of the Oblates of Mary Immaculate, founder of several houses of retreat, a tall, spare cleric who lends ascetic dignity to the affairs of his church.

## Queen of Heaven

*Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners, now and at the hour of our death. Amen.* The rosary shines through fingers. Mary, Queen of Heaven, stands radiant, "clothed with the sun, the moon under her feet, on her head a crown of twelve stars." *Ora pro nobis* goes the cry, through centuries. Grateful millions venerate the Blessed Virgin, this year especially, for they celebrate the 1,500th anniversary of the dogmatic, final declaration, by the Church, that Mary was the veritable Mother of God.

Ephesus, a city in Asia Minor which today lies ruined in a low, unhealthy marsh, was the traditional home of the Virgin Mary after she left Jerusalem. To Ephesus, in 431, went papal legates, Eastern patriarchs, bishops, to meet in judgment of a grievous heresy. Nestorius, new Patriarch of Constantinople, had declared that Mary could not be truly called "Mother of God." Mary, said he, was Mother of Christ in His human nature only. This view, in spite of protests from Rome, Nestorius defended. St. Cyril, Patriarch of Alexandria, was appointed to inform Nestorius he must recant or be deposed and excommunicated; but in the meantime Theodosius II, Emperor of the East, called a conference at Ephesus to discuss the matter. For the orthodox Catholics, for the Nestorians, it was a long, tedious struggle. In the very first session Nestorius was anathematized, deposed, excommunicated. But Emperor Theodosius declared the session invalid, since Nestorius had been deposed unheard. At length Emperor Theodosius gave in, and in the summer of 431 the council, satisfied that Nestorius was a rank heretic, went home. Heretic Nestorius died in misery in Egypt, "his tongue devoured

by worms" (presumably cancer of the tongue); his adherents dwindled to a few thousand in Turkey and Persia. Outcome of Ephesus was an explicit statement of an old belief. Mary was, and is, the Mother of God, because she is Mother of Christ, who combines two natures, one Human, one Divine. In Ephesus that day the mob shouted for joy.

With the Mass *Salve Sancta Parens* (the special mass of the Blessed Virgin)



MICHELANGELO'S PIETÀ

"Ora pro nobis!"

the anniversary of Ephesus was widely celebrated last month. This week His Holiness Pope Pius XI will issue the year's fourth encyclical, lauding the Blessed Virgin and urging the Nestorian Church to abjure its heresies and to return, after 1,500 years, to the fold.

The decisions of the Council of Ephesus, remote as they seem today, were timely. Already the cult of the Virgin—Mariolatry it has been called by dissidents, although the Church uses the word *hyperdulia*, the special veneration distinguished from *latría*, worship due to God alone—already Mary's veneration was widespread. St. Epiphanius had denounced an obscure sect, the Collyridians, for making sacrificial offerings of cake to the Virgin. Some people believed that St. Trophimus at Arles had dedicated a chapel to Mary while she was still living. Emperors of Constantinople offered her gold crowns, wore little images of her. Tradition tells that in Phoenicia St. Peter built a chapel to Mary, and that St. Luke painted her portrait which may now be seen, along with pieces of the original manger, in Santa Maria Maggiore, largest of the 80 Mary-churches in Rome. The early Christians could say, in the words of Angel Gabriel's Nunciation, "Blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb," and after Ephesus they could stress the Virgin's newly vindicated title by adding: "Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us. . . ."

The subsequent rise of the Blessed Virgin has been explained on the ground that

Scripture, blank as to much of Mary's life, leaves much room for interpretation. Many critics have cried against pagan interpolations, against idolatry, polytheism, iconolatry. But, however that may be, the Queen of Heaven was the veritable light of the Middle Ages.

Today, throughout the church year, there are countless reminders of the rich story that is Mary. Follows Advent, when every year Calabrian *piferari* (pipers) enter Rome, play bagpipes before the shrines of the Holy Mother, just as the shepherds are supposed to have piped before the Holy Infant.

To that great *Poverello* St. Francis, came inspiration, in 1223, to popularize a new kind of Christmas worship. In Assisi, with consent of Pope Honorius III, the Little Poor Man erected a representation of the Holy Crib, with Mary, Joseph and the Infant Jesus. St. Francis was deacon at the Christmas mass. Famed Giotto painted the mediævally pious scene. More dramatic, more consciously artistic, is the great *Pietà* of Michelangelo in St. Peter's. Gazed at by tourists, genuflected at by the Italian faithful, the *Pietà*—representative of a later Mariology than that of gentle Giotto—is the greatest single ornament to the colorful annual Christmas mass and procession, headed by the Pope, in baroque St. Peter's.

On Dec. 8 is celebrated the great Feast of the Immaculate Conception, which originated in the East about the 8th Century. The dogma of Immaculate Conception caused very little controversy after an indirect pronouncement of the Council of Trent (1545-63), but it was not formally promulgated until 1854, by Pope Pius IX.

The Assumption of the Virgin—her bodily ascent to Heaven—is a *pia sententia* ("pious opinion"), not yet explicitly defined as a dogma, which the faithful may (like Gregory of Tours) believe.

One of the latest of Mary's feasts is the Holy Rosary, instituted in 1883 by Pope Leo XIII. In the Middle Ages, when Mary-churches (Chartres, Rheims, Rouen, Paris, Amiens) were built throughout Europe, when monks and nuns were transcribing Mary-legends, when warriors carried banners of the Blessed Virgin, the Rosary—"Our Lady's Psalter"—made its appearance. Simple folk, illiterate or busy ones could substitute 150 *Ave Marias* or *Pater Nosters* for the customary recitation of 150 psalms.

Loreto is the spot in central Italy whither, according to the story, the *Casa Santa* (Holy House of Mary and Joseph) was transported from Nazareth in 1295 by angels. Around it was built a great basilica. In the Litany which is sung there every Saturday, the Blessed Virgin is urged to pray for the faithful by her "Divine Maternity and Immaculate Virginity"; then as "Mirror of Justice, Mystical Rose, Tower of David, House of Gold, Ark of the Covenant, Morning Star, Refuge of Sinners, Comforter of the Afflicted, Help of Christians, Queen of All Saints. . . ."

So has Mary risen in the hearts of the faithful. The angelus sounds, the Queen of Heaven shines in every church, the Pope pontificates her praise. The poor man can feel as did the poor man who

willed his soul to "his mooste blessed moder, Saint Mary Virgyn, Queene of Heven Lady of the Worlde and Empresse of Helle." The great man, too, can cry, with the great Vincent de Beauvais: "O Lady, Lady, if thou fail thy servants, who will succor them?"

## Masses to Massey

In a dismal drizzle last week 17,000 people entered Toronto's Maple Leaf Gardens, newest and largest auditorium in Canada. Outside and in nearby streets, traffic was tied up; anxious to get in, 20,000 to 25,000 more milled about for two hours. With streamer headlines the Toronto *Daily Mail & Empire* reported the exciting event as "the largest indoor gathering ever held in Canada." Editorially it asked, "Does This Mean Coming Religious Revival?" For in Maple Leaf Gardens was no hockey game, no prize fight or revival meeting but a Bible Class—one which had, six years ago, only 18 members. The masses, struggling in the street, were a great radio audience, invited to attend an open, public service of the York Bible Class and give money to its annual Christmas relief drive. That part of the crowd which got in gave \$4,000.

Founder of the York Bible Class in 1925 was a rich, handsome (6 ft. 3½ in., 215 lb.) young man, Denton Massey, 31, grandson of the founder of Massey-Harris Co., Ltd., largest maker of farm implements in the British Empire. Graduate of Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Founder Massey is a kinetic, athletic Toronto socialite who worked in the shops and harvest fields of the family company before becoming an official in the Toronto factory. He is reputedly worth \$1,000,000. A practical Christian, he is now a mild Socialist. Like Erdman ("Erd") Harris (also Toronto-born), Denton Massey appeals to youth, in a direct, personal manner. The enrolled class now numbers some 2,400, has outgrown four meeting places. Broadcast every Sunday, it is un denominational, open to all men. Radio mail streams in, addressed to "The Reverend—The Doctor—Very Reverend—Leader—The Honorable—Teacher—Lecturer." Though some people find leader Massey's faith—real and sincere as it is—occasionally of the luncheon club order, none questions his influence toward a wholesomely liberal religious movement.

## Episcopal Bishops

Rev. Frederick Bethune Bartlett was last week consecrated a Protestant Episcopal Bishop of North Dakota, in Fargo, N. Dak. Also consecrated last week was Dr. Frederick Grandy Budlong, rector of Christ Church, Greenwich (reputedly richest U. S. parish), appointed last autumn to be Bishop Coadjutor of Connecticut (TIME, Sept. 21). Consecrator: Presiding Bishop Perry, assisted by nine prelates, among whom was Bishop James Edward Freeman of Washington, who said in the consecration sermon: "We literally pipe to the people, but they do not dance. . . . Our ministry is all too often identified with a type that represents culture and wealth. . . ."

# M U S I C

## Chicago's Parsifal

Because he considered an opera house no fit place for so sacred an opera, Richard Wagner, as long as he lived, never let *Parsifal* be performed anywhere but at Bayreuth. So special is *Parsifal*'s appeal that it is not often given in the U. S. outside of New York. Last week the Chicago



FRIDA LEIDER

Daguerre

*The purest of fools resisted.*

Civic Opera Company presented it for the first time in nearly nine years. Only great music and equally great acting can convince a modern audience that a good woman would make it her business to go around seducing Christians just because she is under the spell of a magician. Last week, great music and the magnificent acting of Frida Leider carried a Chicago audience reverently through Wagner's famed Temptation Scene wherein Parsifal, purest of fools, resists and reforms her. No one denied that Frida Leider had able assistance from a good cast that included René Maison as Parsifal and Alexander Kipnis as Gurnemanz, from Maestro Egon Pollak's orchestra, from a reverent audience that had bought every one of the 75¢-\$4 seats.\* But so well did she sing & act that most of those who saw & heard her were far more interested in Kundry's screaming, crawling, writhing, seducing, sobbing than in the allegory of Parsifal's redemption of the world.

Frida Leider is a famed Kundry, has sung the rôle many times at Bayreuth, will do so again in 1933. Painstaking, she studies hard, practices much, once spent a year perfecting one phase of her interpretation of Isolde. She sings in Berlin, at Covent Garden, went to Buenos Aires last summer, is a friend of Professor Einstein.

To Kipnis also went much praise for his rich, luscious singing of a part which, because of its verbosity, is often apt to be boring.

\*Bayreuth's last *Parsifal* cost \$7.50.

After four hours and a quarter of *Parsifal*, last week's audience & critics found little to criticize except its length, the appearance of the ancient scenery, and the bedraggled condition of Parsifal's swan. They agreed they had been given something unusually fine.

Composer Wagner, had he been there, might have wondered why his directions for moving scenery in the Transformation Scene were ignored and the Transformation music played before a closed curtain. Director Herbert Witherspoon could have told him: to cinema-bred patrons, Director Witherspoon thought, Herr Wagner's elaborate device to indicate motion would have appeared quite "childish."

## 25¢ Symphony

The president of the Chamber of Commerce rose up last week from a 50¢ chair, clapped his hands and yelled. So did the Mayor and the owner of the Muehlebach Hotel and a director of the Federal Reserve Bank and a starch tycoon. Four thousand other Kansas Cityzens clapped as loudly, although the seats they rose from cost half as much—many of them as little as 10¢. Result of all their yelling was that Chamber President Conrad H. Mann was able to say:

"That was the last proof that Kansas City is ready for a permanent symphony orchestra."

Which is what every sizable U. S. city has been attempting to prove as rapidly as possible.\* But Kansas City's method of proof was different from most. Instead of selling expensive subscriptions and then giving a concert, it gave the concert first. The Chamber of Commerce and civic organizations persuaded Conductor Arnold Volpe, once a Kansas Cityzen himself, to recruit an orchestra of 88 musicians. Then it announced two concerts for last week, average price 25¢ so that no music lover would have to stay home on account of Depression. Few did. Four thousand of them made their way to Convention Hall in limousines, taxicabs, streetcars, busses, on foot. Curious, mildly excited, they piled in, made a good showing in the big, barnlike hall that holds 10,000 when packed. When all was over, Conductor Volpe got a surprise. Conductor Jacques Blumberg, using his bow for a baton, led three trumpets, three trombones in an encore written especially for the occasion, entitled, appropriately, "Fanfare."

## Speech from the Throne

Because the Brooklyn *Daily Eagle* reported "on unimpeachable authority" that Depression might force Manhattan's Metropolitan Opera Company to suspend production next year, Lawyer Paul Drennan Cravath, the Metropolitan's new board chairman, felt called upon last week to make his first significant speech from the

\*In the last decade U. S. symphonies have become the best in the world. Notable are those of Cleveland, Detroit, Minneapolis, Chicago, Los Angeles, Cincinnati, San Francisco, Seattle, St. Louis, Portland. In addition to those already well established in Boston, New York and Philadelphia.

# About Appendicitis

**In the presence  
of unrelieved  
abdominal pain**

- 1~Give no food, water  
or medicine**
- 2~Never give laxatives**
- 3~Call your Doctor**

Recently a letter came to us from a mother who had lost a fine, strong boy of twelve from acute appendicitis. She wrote, "If I had run across just one article on appendicitis I feel sure we would not have had this sorrow. An advertisement of yours would save many, many lives. Please give this your earnest consideration."

Because her request voices a widespread desire to know what to do when appendicitis attacks swiftly, this announcement is published.

The deathrate from appendicitis in the United States has steadily increased during the past ten years. But it will be reduced and reduced rapidly when people learn what to do and particularly what not to do in case of an attack.

The symptoms of appendicitis vary. But almost always, continued pain and tenderness in the abdomen are the first indications of an acutely inflamed appendix.

There are two most important things to remember in event of an attack of acute appendicitis:

*First:*—Never use a laxative to relieve acute abdominal pain. If the pain means appendicitis, a laxative, instead of relieving the condition, is likely to spread the inflammation, to cause the appendix to burst or to induce peritonitis.

*Second:*—Send for your doctor immediately. In making his diagnosis he may decide that no harm will come from taking time to make a blood test to confirm his opinion. He may say that the attack can be relieved without operating. Or he may order an operation in the shortest possible time.

Performed without delay, by an expert, an operation for appendicitis is almost always successful. Be sure to consult an experienced and skilful surgeon because many needless operations have been occasioned by incorrect diagnosis.



**METROPOLITAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY**

FREDERICK H. ECKER, PRESIDENT

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throne. Rumors have had the Metropolitan so hard hit financially that it could not even finish the present season, its directors so dissatisfied with the conservative, practical policies of Impresario Giulio Gatti-Casazza that they were just waiting for the expiration of his contract (April 1935) to appoint some such character as Samuel Lionel ("Roxy") Rothafel to take his job. That meant surely a company reorganized and moved to Radio City.

Chairman Cravath quashed all such hearsay tersely. His deep voice has always overwhelmingly convinced his big businessmen clients. A statement from his great & good friend Otto Hermann Kahn who owns from 70 to 80% of the Metropolitan stock was not forthcoming. But financial security seemed to lie in the announcement that a two-year contract had been signed with National Broadcasting Co. Twenty-five operas sent over the air will bring in a revenue of \$250,000. The first: Humperdinck's *Hänsel und Gretel*, Christmas afternoon.

### Fame & Fortune

Baritone Lawrence Mervil Tibbett coined commercial reward for having turned cinemator, signed a contract to broadcast 13 Monday evenings for Firestone Tire & Rubber Co. His fee: \$4,000 a week, beginning Jan. 4.

Wife of the onetime Ambassador to Japan and very rich, Mrs. Larz Anderson finished the libretto of an opera, *Marine*, to be produced in Boston, Jan. 11. Music was written by Composer Grace Warner (Mrs. Moses H.) Gulesian.

*Jack & the Beanstalk*, the opera by Writer John Erskine and Composer Louis Gruenberg, pleased children and grown-ups so much that it was rescued from the limbo predestined for most amateur productions. Established, bass-singing cow, squeaky-voiced giant and all, in a regular Manhattan theatre, it will have at least a two-weeks' run. (For picture of cow, see TIME, Nov. 30, p. 22.)

Meanwhile, sailing for Europe was Fabien Sevitzyk, nephew of Boston's Sergei Koussevitzky who dropped the first four letters of his name some years ago so that his career would not be just a pale reflection of his illustrious uncle's. Sevitzyk, like Koussevitzky, is a double-bass virtuoso; like his uncle exceedingly handsome, well-groomed. After fleeing from Russia in Revolution time, tramping through dense woods in stormy weather, carrying the double bass which was a gift from his uncle, Sevitzyk came to the U. S., joined the Philadelphia Orchestra. For the past six years he has conducted his own Philadelphia Chamber String Simfonietta, an organization composed of 18 Philadelphia Orchestra members which goes on tour playing rarely heard music written for strings. In the U. S. Conductor Sevitzyk has still to make a big name for himself. (For financial reasons this autumn he had to resort to conducting the orchestra in Boston's Metropolitan cinema theatre.) But four great orchestras in Europe think well enough of him to invite him to conduct there this winter: the Orchestre Symphonique de Paris, the Berlin, Vienna and Warsaw Philharmonics.

## S P O R T

### Pocket Billiards

Because pool is a name associated with back-alleys and furtive gambling, pool champions, when they play each other, have a more elaborate designation for their game—pocket billiards. For the first time in many years there were more than eight players in the world's championship pocket billiards tournament which ended in Philadelphia last week. Several of the twelve were ex-champions but the pool addicts who watched them, banked closely under the shaded lamps of Allinger's Billiard Academy, knew that only two had a real chance. They were Erwin Rudolph, onetime Cleveland office boy, a reckless and brilliant player who won last year; and tall, slick-haired Ralph Greenleaf, the handsomest indoor athlete in the U. S., who started to play billiards in Monmouth, Ill., when he was seven, became city champion at twelve, finished fourth in his first world's championship four years later.

Unlike that of most prodigies, Ralph Greenleaf's skill has improved with years. At 32, he was playing for his eleventh championship last week. Greenleaf's dignity did not permit him to emulate his conferees who, before a match, changed their dinner coats for black silk playing jackets. He wore his evening clothes throughout the tournament, entranced spectators by the suave and cautious ritual with which he filed his cue-point, sandpapered it, chalked it, then powdered his sharp-fingered hands. Only once was Greenleaf ruffled. That was in his seventh match when he missed his favorite cue of chalk. Puzzled, he asked his opponent, Andrew Ponzi, if he had seen it anywhere. "I'm not sure!" said Ponzi, then produced it from his pocket where he had slyly secreted it with several scraps of his own.

The beating that Ponzi received thereafter—125 to minus 14—was the most severe on record in the championship. Three nights later, when Frank Taberski lost to him, Greenleaf was assured of a tie. His closest match was against young George Kelly of Philadelphia, nephew of Playwright George Kelly who won the Pulitzer Prize in 1935. Greenleaf's victory—126 to 119—gave him the championship prize of \$1,200, in addition to his salary of \$6,000 for three weeks' play, and one-sixth of the gate receipts.

### Who Won

Flat-faced, awkward King Levinsky, Chicago heavyweight pugilist and onetime fishmonger, encouraged by the shrieks and squeals of his sister and manager Mrs. Lena Levy; a ten-round bout against slick-haired, skilful Tommy Loughran, who was three times knocked down by Levinsky's right hand; in Manhattan.

Indignant Princeton alumni and undergraduates who, after a disastrous Princeton football season, favored a new coaching régime: when Head Coach Albert ("Al") Wiltner Jr. resigned in a letter which said: "I feel that through the press and otherwise there has been built up such an overwhelming body of misinformation about the coaching at Princeton as to place a handicap not only upon me but the players. . . ."

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Under new ownership and new policies . . . with its many improvements . . . its special arrangements through new affiliations for guests' golfing, fishing, tennis, bathing, and other sports, the Biltmore will be a colorful center of the southern resort season. Although the Biltmore is the world's most elaborate resort hotel, built without regard for cost during the "peak" season of all Florida's history, its accommodations are now available at popular rates.

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Innovations this year include reductions in room rates and a la carte dining service . . . club breakfasts at sixty cents to a dollar and the Cabaña Club Luncheon at a dollar fifty, without sacrificing in the least the traditional European service and niceties of America's finest ocean-front hotel. Pool and surf bathing, without extra charge, and all the pleasures of the Roney Plaza's palm gardens, promenades and beach are privileges of every guest.

Open from Thanksgiving Day



Roney Plaza Cabaña Sun Club and Palm Gardens



## AERONAUTICS

### Films, Flowers, Fruits

Air transport operators made one rate cut because they wanted to last week, prepared to take another because they had to. The voluntary reduction, as high as 50%, was made in air express rates by five airlines operating with Railway Express Agency. The other, and far more important, was a 10% cut in the base pay of all airmail operators, politely "suggested" to them by Postmaster General Walter Folger Brown.

The mail operators, assembled in conference in Washington, were told by the Postmaster General that a "responsible" company had offered to undertake the daylight flying of all U. S. airmail for 30¢ per mile. (Present average compensation, about 60¢ per mile.) He did not name the bidder, but most of the operators guessed it was Motorman Errett Lobban Cord whose Century and Century Pacific Lines fly frequent schedules out of Chicago, and between San Francisco and Los Angeles. In view of the limitation of the offer to daylight flying, the transport men did not take it as a serious threat. At the same time they well knew that the Postmaster General would insist on reduction of the threatened \$600,000 deficit in the service for the fiscal year.

The express cut was made on routes to 117 cities served (for pick-up and delivery) by Railway Express Agency. Sole purpose: to increase the business which last year totaled only 286,798 lb. for all airlines; first nine months of 1931: 683,845 lb.\*

Regular, substantial express loads would go far toward putting the lines on a paying basis, but: 1) Rates are practically prohibitive, except for emergency shipments. Even the reduced rates are eleven times higher than rail express for a 50-lb. shipment from coast to coast. 2) There is no uniformity in practice. Some airlines coordinate with Railway Express Agency for ground handling, others with Western Union, others with Postal Telegraph. A few provide their own ground transportation and many offer none at all. Each system has its own rate schedule.

In a survey reported in the current issue of *Aviation* it was estimated that about 5% of the goods now being shipped by other means might be shipped by air if proper facilities were available at rates not more than three times those charged by mail agencies. But many observers believe that one-half of one percent would be a fair estimate. Two typical concerns which felt that they might save money by shipping by air were White Truck Co. and Packard Motor Car Co. heavy shippers of spare parts. The White company estimated it could reduce its inventory of parts in 32 scattered service stations from \$15,000,000 to \$5,000,000.

Common items of cargo at present include motion picture films, newspapers, flowers, frozen chicks, new style models of dresses, frozen fruits & vegetables, replacements for broken machinery.

\*Figures from Aeronautical Chamber of Commerce.

## Quick, Watson— The INGRAM'S! a COOL front at all times!



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**T**HE toughest beard is brought to justice! The innocent chin is set free! Can you not deduce how, my dear Watson? It's elementary: Ingram's does it. Ingram's is

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It's a crime to hurt your cheek with burning, stinging shaving soaps. But all Scotland Yard won't help. Call in Ingram's—there's your solution!

Ingram's is cool under all circumstances. It's the closest thing to shaving perfection that's come to light since the first whisker was scraped from the first cheek... was 'way, 'way back!

In the tube, or the jar, Ingram's is the same blessing to razor-scraped masculine skins. It's scientifically concocted for

comfort, with three special cool ingredients that make it act like a shaving cream, a lotion and a tonic combined.

Here's all that a shaving cream should be and never was before! Here are comfortable shavings for every day of your natural life. Here, in short, is a limitless supply of perfect cool shaves, yours for the buying!

And if you'd rather be convinced before buying, that's all right. We'll convince you ten times over—we'll give you ten cool shaves free—if you'll fill out the coupon and tell us who you are!

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## C I N E M A

## The New Pictures

**Private Lives** (Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer). "Certain women should be struck regularly—like gongs." In itself, this is not particularly witty. It is neither an epigram nor a wisecrack and anyone who made it at a dinner table would be lucky if it caused a smile. On the other hand, it is light-hearted and emphatic. Spoken by a cultivated young man to a lady with whom he is both in love and angry, it becomes funny. It illustrates the formula for Noel Coward's *Private Lives*, in which the author made his job easy by arranging his situations so skillfully that almost any gay line, spoken clearly and with enthusiasm, would start a laugh.

In this production, directed by Sidney Franklin, Norma Shearer and Robert Montgomery play through the almost actor-proof situations of the comedy with *savoir-faire* which equals if it does not excel that of their predecessors, Author Noel Coward & Gertrude Lawrence.\* It is a play about two tender-hearted but irascible worldlings who, having divorced each other and re-married, meet again on

\*A talking picture of the stage performance of *Private Lives*, specially made for the purpose last winter, enabled Actors Shearer and Montgomery to approximate the gestures, tones and actions of Actors Coward and Lawrence.

their second honeymoons. Re-captured by each other, they scamper away from their new spouses, enjoy a truant honeymoon in an Alpine chalet. By the time the deserted and negligible husband and wife arrive at the chalet, the place has been turned into a shambles. The truant have



NORMA SHEARER

... is perfectly Coward.

spent the second act in airy lovemaking, flip bickering, pillow-fights, blows. Next morning all four have breakfast together. High words are spoken. Norma Shearer and Robert Montgomery exchange glances, sneak out the door together with their luggage.

*Private Lives* will please educated audiences, tantalize others. Good shot: Miss Shearer smashing a phonograph record over Mr. Montgomery.

**Tonight or Never** (United Artists-Samuel Goldwyn). Critics who feel that the cinema should be an independent medium are discouraged because an overwhelming majority of the best talkies are reproductions of successful plays or novels. *Tonight or Never* is a case in point. The cast—with the exception of Alison Skipworth, Gloria Swanson and Boris Karloff, *Frankenstein's* monster, who herein plays a waiter—is the one which made the play a success in Manhattan when it was produced by the late David Belasco. The cinema, directed by Mervyn Leroy, differs from Mr. Belasco's production mainly in the fact that Gloria Swanson performs more quietly than Helen Gahagan; her restraint makes the dialog seem more knowing than it is.

The story is a frivolous incident in the career of a Budapest diva. Informed that her singing lacks warmth and emotion, she is glad when she falls in love with a young man who has been observed loitering hopefully near her front door. She visits him at his apartment and succeeds in her frank efforts to have an affair with him. The comedy in this part of the action resides largely in the fact that the opera singer thinks the young man is a gigolo

while the audience is sure that he is not. In what corresponds to the last act of the play—when the opera singer has given an inspired rendition of *Tosca*, dismissed a boring fiancé—she discovers that her gigolo is an American impresario, traveling incognito with his good-humored aunt (Alison Skipworth).

Melvyn Douglas handles his rôle well and photographs so pleasantly that he is likely to remain in Hollywood for some time. So is Ferdinand Gottschalk, a first-rate character actor, who skips about Gloria Swanson chanting in a strange way when pleased by any turn of events. *Tonight or Never* is an easy-going, insignificant and funny cinematic escapade.

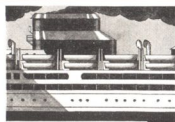
**Sooky** (Paramount) is a sequel to *Skippy*, directed by Norman Taurog, with Jackie Cooper and Robert Coogan impersonating the principal characters in Percy Crosby's famed comic strip. Small Coogan's most notable characteristic is a treble voice so high that at times it amounts to a whistle. Cooper has a thoughtful little face, often pinched by childish melancholy; in addition, he is a superb actor. This picture has the defect of most sequels, in that episodes similar to the ones which seemed spontaneous in *Skippy*, now appear to be part of a formula. They are still affecting, touched by gently sentimental sympathy for small children and their sly vagaries.

The subplot in *Sooky* concerns Sooky's efforts to get into a juvenile club whose members wear uniforms and drill like soldiers. To do this, he learns how to play a bugle, marches with Skippy in a parade arranged to discomfort Skippy's father who is running for mayor. Presently, Sooky's mother dies; Sooky goes to live at Skippy's house. Given a soldier's uniform, he wears it to bed.

*Skippy and Huckleberry Finn* were far less profitable exhibitions than their producers intended them to be. Whether what are known, in the trade, as "kid pictures" will continue to be made will therefore depend to some extent on the box office reception accorded *Sooky* which is handicapped by having no concern with sex or fear. Good shot: Skippy and Sooky securing a load of fuel for Sooky's mother by molesting the fireman on a train so that he throws lumps of coal at them.

**Safe in Hell** (First National) is routine death-before-dishonor melodrama except that in most such cases it is considered against the rules for either death or dishonor, no matter how imminent they may be, actually to occur. This time a street-walker has escaped from New Orleans to an unnamed island to avoid the legal penalty for a murder which she thinks she has committed. She (Dorothy Mackail), finds herself in a quandary. She can either accept the attentions of a greasy jailwarden, or allow him to give evidence that will cause her to be killed before her husband returns to the island to save her.

Here the authors put in what the producers perhaps thought was a touch original enough to warrant a \$300,000 investment. The husband is unable to solve the situation. He goes back to his ship, leaving Dorothy Mackail to select her own alternative. *Safe in Hell* is crude, trite, sporadically exciting.

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## MILESTONES

**Married.** Jonathan McMillan Davis, 60, onetime (1923-25) Governor of Kansas; and Mrs. Mary Ellen Raymond, 60, rich Girard (Kans.) clubwoman; in Pittsburgh, Kans.

**Divorced.** Philip Green Gossler, president & chairman of the board of Columbia Gas & Electric Co.; by Mrs. Alice Muller Gossler, divorced wife of the late Joseph Kittredge Choate, nephew of the onetime Ambassador to England; in Reno, Grounds; cruelty.

**Died.** Arnaldo Mussolini, 46, director of *Popolo D'Italia* (Milanese daily), brother of Benito Mussolini; of arteriosclerosis; in Milan.

**Died.** Lewis Randolph Hardenbergh, 53, president of Nestle's Milk Products, co-founder of Carnation Milk Products Co. of which he was senior vice president until 1925; in Manhattan.

**Died.** Benjamin Carleton Hawkes, 56, president of U. S. Playing Card Co.;\* after an operation; in Chicago.

**Died.** John Manning van Heusen, 63, inventor of the first semi-soft collar; of pneumonia; in Scarsdale, N. Y. He patented his collar in 1913, marketed it in 1921 with Phillips Jones Co. which has sole manufacturing rights. In 1922 Inventor Van Heusen and Phillips Jones Co. successfully sued the bulk of the U. S. collar industry for infringement of patents. In the following year, however, Inventor Van Heusen was sued for \$6,000,000 by John B. Bolton. For patents he had assigned to Van Heusen, Inventor Bolton later received \$1,000,000. Other Van Heusen inventions: non-slip garters, non-slip lingerie shoulder straps, a hospital sterilizer, improvements for shoe-making machines.

**Died.** Mrs. Mary Willie Houston Morrow, 81, daughter of Texas' late great General Sam Houston; of heart disease; in Stamford, Tex.†

**Died.** Rev. Ludovic Billot, S. J., 85; in Ariccia, Italy. He became a Cardinal in 1911, crowned Pope Pius XI in 1922, resigned as Cardinal in 1927.

\*World's largest maker of playing cards. Last year its profit was \$1,209,908.

†Of the eight original Houston children, survivors are Andrew Jackson Houston, custodian of San Jacinto battlefield, and Mrs. Nettie Houston Bringham of San Antonio. Living descendants: 20 grandchildren, 34 great-grandchildren, 15 great-great-grandchildren. Living grandchildren are: Mrs. Margaret Ioli Probert, New York novelist; Mrs. G. H. Lee, Toledo, Ohio; Temple Houston Jr., Enid, Okla.; Sam Houston III, Claremore, Okla.; Richard Houston, Woodward, Okla.; Mrs. W. C. Henderson, Tulsa, Okla.; Adriane Houston and Margaret Houston, La Porte, Tex.; Mrs. R. E. McDonald, Stamford, Tex.; Mrs. Josephine Paulus, Pearlsall, Tex.; Mrs. J. B. Helthew, Dallas, Tex.; Harry Houston and Temple H. Morrow, Dallas, Tex.; Mrs. Nettie Houston Bush, San Antonio, Tex.; Mrs. Robert A. John, Mrs. Jennie M. Decker, Mrs. Midge Hearne, Franklin Williams, Reyston Williams, and Marion Williams, all of Houston, Tex.



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# EDUCATION

## Salutes v. Facts

"General Motors presents the Parade of the States!" is the announcement which opens a weekly radio broadcast.\* Excerpts from last week's program:

"Good evening, ladies and gentlemen of the radio audience, this is Graham McNamee. Last week the Parade of the States took us to Ohio. This evening Georgia."

"In the year 1733, a fleet arrived at the mouth of the Savannah River; and presently back home in London trustees of a new venture heard with joy that the flag of England had been raised over the Royal Colony of Georgia."

(*March from Handel's Water Music.*)

"Martial music receded as the frontier was driven back, and life in Georgia took on a richer note. Master workmen from over the sea built manor houses of English brick, and English airs were sung to the plucked melodies of harpsichords in great colonial halls."

(*Old English Songs.*)

"And now, General Motors presents a brief tribute to the State of Georgia, written by Bruce Barton, and read by Charles Webster."

"Wise was Oglethorpe when he chose Georgia. Wise were the early settlers who journeyed from the North to this rich land. General Motors salutes you,

\*Mondays, 9:30-10:00 p.m., Eastern Standard time, National Broadcasting chain.

Georgia. Faithfully have you kept lighted the torch of the pioneer."

Less lyrical than General Motors' salute to Georgia is a book which, by rare coincidence, brought statements of indignation out of Georgia on the day of last week's broadcast. As almost every U. S. high-school student knows, Dr. David Saville Muzzey's *History of the American People* refers to Oglethorpe's colonists as "poor debtors and criminals," says that "the convicts were poor workers," and that therefore Oglethorpe abandoned his charter 21 years after it was issued. To President Charles Ellis of the Savannah Board of Education, these passages seemed little less than appalling. He told the board last week that a local history teacher had called them untrue. The board agreed to ask Ginn & Co., publishers of the history, to make corrections.

A friendly, mild-mannered pedagogue, Historian Muzzey nonetheless stood his ground. He quoted Fite's *History of the U. S.* and Greene's *Foundations of American Nationality* which call Oglethorpe's colonists, "the King's poverty-stricken subjects," and "poor but honest debtors." Said he: "I have never cared to enter controversies. . . . There was no shadow of an idea in my mind of casting any aspersions on the people of Georgia. . . . It is a just manifestation of local pride that the Savannah Board of Education should protest."

Historian Muzzey, 61, is no clod-caster, no iconoclast, yet in his gentle way he habitually offends people who prefer Salutes to Facts. His most famed assailant was Chicago's chauvinistic William Hale ("Big Bill") Thompson. Were Dr. Muzzey a vindictive person, he might have taken satisfaction in news last week of former U. S. Representative John Jerome Gorman, special assistant corporation counsel under Mayor Thompson, author in 1928 of savage diatribes against the Muzzey history—for which he apologized when Dr. Muzzey sued him for \$100,000. Mr. Gorman was disbarred last week by the Illinois Supreme Court for non-conformity to standards of the legal profession. But Dr. Muzzey, well-beloved graduate professor of American History at Columbia University, has more important interests. A onetime theology student (he is a Bachelor of Divinity from Union Theological Seminary), he now disagrees with the tenets of organized religion, occupies himself with Manhattan's Ethical Culture Society, in whose school his daughter and son-in-law teach. Dr. Muzzey helped found last September *The American Observer*, a weekly paper for schools. Its brightest feature is a page, "Social Science Backgrounds," which he writes in collaboration with Sociologist Walter E. Myer of Kansas State Teachers College.

## Lucky Rutgers

Enthusiastic Rutgers University students went to old Queen's Hall one day last week, tolled the college bell whose clapper they have so often stolen. They ran their venerated "Flag of 1766" up the campus flagpole. Rutgers had a new president, after having had only an acting president since John Martin Thomas decided to go into life insurance (TIME, Nov. 10, 1930). Last week Acting President Philip Milledoler Brett signaled the end of his term by telephoning Rutgers' new president, just elected: Robert Clarkson ("Bob") Clothier.

Oldest Philadelphia department store, older than Wanamaker's is Strawbridge & Clothier, established in 1868 by Quaker Justus C. Strawbridge, who was joined by Quaker Isaac H. Clothier. Into the big Clothier family, in 1885, was born Robert Clarkson Clothier. His father, brother of the founder, was by this time become Presbyterian and rich. Young Bob went to Princeton, where he became editor-in-chief of the *Daily Princetonian* and a member of the senior council. A good scholar though no Phi Beta Kappa man, he showed no interest in his family's mercantile tradition. "Bob" Clothier became employment manager of Curtis Publishing Co., then, in 1917, a member of the War Department's committee on classification of personnel, later was commissioned Lieutenant Colonel. After the War he helped organize Scott Co., consultants in industrial personnel. His subsequent activities—as assistant headmaster of Haverford School, and as dean of men at the sky-scraping University of Pittsburgh—demonstrated his ability as a personnel expert. Said Princeton's onetime Dean Howard McLenahan: "Rutgers is lucky to get Bob."

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## SCIENCE

## \$280,000 Pennyweight

Dr. Ira I. Kaplan was more cheerful than usual last week as he strode from room to room in Manhattan's Bellevue Hospital, smiling at patients and fussing with x-ray machines. He had just received word of a European loan. Next month will arrive a \$280,000 package addressed to him. Stripped of its wrappings it will weigh exactly four grams—about as much as a new U. S. penny—and it will make Dr. Kaplan guardian of more radium than anybody else in the Western Hemisphere. Of the 100 grams in the U. S. & Canada, 40 grams will be combined in New York's hospitals. England has 25 grams, France 20.

The world's supply of radium is a little less than 1 lb. It is worth about \$23,000,000. Several hundred tons of carnotite or pitchblende are required to produce one ounce of radium, after a laborious, costly process. Decade ago Colorado and Utah carnotite deposits had made the U. S. the world's largest radium producer but richer ore was found in the Belgian Congo and Radium Belge soon had established a monopoly. The Belgians have retorted that when the U. S. produced it the price was twice as high.

Radium ("element") is kept two ways: powdered, in tubes of platinum or gold, about an inch long, which are kept in thick lead boxes; or in a solution, in bottles encased in lead. Because radium is continually breaking down, its emanations must be pumped out of the bottles every 24 hours. The gas thus pumped off is sealed in containers, used in radiotherapy for treatment of cancer. But Dr. Kaplan believes best results are obtained from pack treatment, that the best pack is made from radium element. The minimum quantity for a proper pack treatment is five grams (\$350,000). Until last year there were only six grams in possession of the New York Department of Hospitals. By means he kept a deep, dark secret Dr. Kaplan persuaded Radium Belge to lend him five more grams. One gram arrived last year, the other four will come next month. He will have use of the radium for one year. After that it must be returned when Radium Belge asks for it.

The life of radium is considered to be about 18,000 years. Authorities differ as to its rate of disintegration. If, as many believe, it loses half its potency in 6,000 years, at \$70,000 per gram, the five grams Dr. Kaplan has borrowed will deteriorate less than \$50 in value in a year.

## Hotter than Hell

Oldtime theologians thought of hell in terms of fire and brimstone—volcanic heat coming from inside the earth, whose core is probably no hotter than 1,500° C. Modern electrical engineers can produce steady temperatures of 2,000° C. in furnaces for the steel industry, and fortnight ago Chemist Robert Browning Sosman of U. S. Steel Corp. announced that with a heliostat and focusing mirror he had been able to capture 3,000° of the sun's heat (TIME, Dec. 21). With gas, temperatures as high as 4,600° have been obtained, but they could not be maintained long. Last

week Engineer Frank T. Chesnut of Ajax Electrothermic Corp. designed a furnace capable of 3,600°, with a controlled heat over a long period of 3,000°, and for the first time the action of such a temperature could be studied. Engineer Chesnut predicted that his furnace could be made still hotter under pressure.

Electric furnaces are built on the principle that when electrical energy meets resistance it is converted into heat energy. Well known is the Ajax Northrup high frequency furnace which increases the heat energy by creating a current in the material to be melted. Using this principle, Engineer Chesnut made an experimental furnace of 1 cu. ft. capacity. The crucible was lathed out of a solid block of graphite, a form of carbon which conducts electricity well. To set up the resistance he packed the crucible in lampblack—an obstinate conductor of electricity. The current was carried through a copper coil. The outside of the furnace was heat-insulated, and a temperature gradient was established through the heat insulation to a water-cooled inductor coil. This carried the heat away, prevented the outside of the furnace from getting hot and breaking

down the charge coil, which had spoiled earlier efforts to maintain high temperatures.

As the current was turned on the graphite interior of the crucible quickly grew white hot. Through one of two small tubes in the cover of the furnace Engineer Chesnut, wearing dark glasses, could peer, and so good was the insulation that he could put his eye within a few inches of the tube. Keeping the temperature at 3,000°–600° below the vaporization point of graphite—Engineer Chesnut could drop objects through the tube, watch what happened in the hellish interior. Wood was instantly reduced to vapor, burning as a sudden jet of gas. Rocks quickly became vaporized, silicon and magnesium gases shot out into the air burning with a white flame. The furnace was kept at 3,000° for more than five hours. Iron was put in. It turned to gas, formed a carbide, remained as such while the temperature was raised toward the 3,600° vaporization point of graphite. At this point a blue & white flame shot out of the opening. Experimenter Chesnut, trying for a still higher temperature, left the power on an instant too long. Graphite and iron carbide vaporized suddenly. The inside of the furnace burned away, the circuit broke, Engineer Chesnut had to build a new machine to play hell.

-and as the New Year's Party ends—



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F. FOUGERA & Co., Inc., New York, Distributors of Medicinal Products Since 1849.

A few drops on your handkerchief

# V A P E X

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

Breathe your cold away



Wake with a clear head. Put Vapex on your pillow at night



## Dirt

The discovery that it's smart to be bawdy may possibly be credited to magazine artists of the Arno-Soglow-Klein-Stein school. In *The New Yorker* their drawings are politely risqué. In published albums (like *Stag at Eve*) they are elegantly ribald. From its first issue last summer *Ballyhoo* capitalized the discovery that smut, when smart, could tap an unashamed market. It based its appeal chiefly upon the business of making fun of the advertising business, but knew and pursued the sale value of scatology.

By its astounding success *Ballyhoo* opened the gates to a flood of imitators intent upon outdoing it in bawdiness alone. Result: on newsstands of the land last week appeared two new magazines, "*Aw Nerfs!*" and *Slapstick* which, with other recent offerings (*Tickle-Me-Too*, *Hoocy*) comprise as vile a mess of reading as has ever been put on sale.

Dirty magazines as such are not new. "French" love story magazines have long graced the back rows of newsstands, and there has been a steady market for smoking-car books like *Captain Billy's Whiz Bang*. But one rarely encounters a patron actually purchasing them, much less reading them on his way home from the office. The new pornography bids for—and has been getting—admittance to decent society along with the *Saturday Evening Post* and the evening paper. All are vaguely identified with *Ballyhoo*.

"*Aw Nerfs!*", a crude imitation of *Ballyhoo*, is perpetrated by an obscure publisher in Manhattan. *Slapstick*, published by Harold Hersey, occasional associate of Bernarr ("Body-Love") Macfadden, is not itself an imitation, but a successor to *Tickle-Me-Too* (also Hersey's). *TIME* makes no attempt to report the contents of these smut-sheets since an accurate report would necessitate reprinting the unprintable.

Meanwhile *Ballyhoo* fears direct competition much less than the possibility that it will be classed with its completely bawdy contemporaries. Accordingly Editor Norman Hume Anthony essayed a clean-up of the February issue (to appear this week). With certain glaring exceptions, improvement was noticeable.

The fact that the Beech-Nut Gum advertisement on the back cover was paid for, might well have been guessed by the casual reader. It showed the caricature of a Negro girl alongside the gum-slogan: "Makes the next smoke taste better." Other paid advertisements in the issue, more disrespectful to the product and much funnier, are harder to identify.

The enormous sale of *Ballyhoo* (nearing 2,000,000) has lined with unaccustomed gold the pockets of youthful Editor Anthony, who was made a partner by Publisher George T. Delacorte, Jr.

In the year following his discharge from the editorship of *Life* in 1929 Mr. Anthony, onetime comic artist, could find no job. He was practically down and out when Publisher Delacorte sent for him, offered him \$500 to prepare the first issue of a funny magazine—any funny maga-

zine—if he could do it at an additional total cost of \$500. Anthony snatched the job, bethought himself of the oldtime successful burlesque issues of *Life* and *Judge* (both of which he once edited), proposed to Delacorte a magazine to burlesque advertising (*TIME*, May 11). The publisher demurred for a full month, paid Anthony



International

## BALLYHOO'S ANTHONY

Beech-Nut pays him; Aw Nerfs! pains him.

\$75 a week while demurring, finally told him to go ahead. After the first issue proved a success, the partnership was arranged.

Editor Anthony works day & night for three weeks of the month preparing the magazine with only the help of his old friend Phil Rosa. Overhead is almost nil. *Ballyhoo's* office being a 12 x 15 room on the Delacorte floor. But where he could pay only \$15 for a contributed drawing at first, he can now spend up to \$150. At 1,500,000 sale, total receipts from newsstand sales would run about \$75,000 a month, of which at least \$30,000 a month may well be net profit. Editor Anthony lives in a midtown Manhattan apartment, goes week-ends to Pelham, N. Y. to join his wife and two children. He has had two playscripts making the rounds of agents for years.

## New Raiment

Two important magazines appeared last week with conspicuous changes in dress.

The *Saturday Evening Post* fell into the line of its competitors by illustrating one of its love stories in color—not merely in two colors, like *Colliers* and *Liberty*, but in four colors like *Ladies' Home Journal* and *Woman's Home Companion*.

*Scribner's* increased its page size and altered its format to something generally resembling *Forum*. Feature titles blazoned on the orange cover seemed more provocative than usual: "Hoover Can Not Be Elected," by Elliott Thurston; "Mill Girls," by Sherwood Anderson; "A Bride in a Box Car."



## ART

## Square-foot Show

San Franciscans felt superior. They had not only seen his frescoes, they owned two important examples, in the California School of Fine Arts, in the San Francisco Stock Exchange. New Yorkers were eagerly awaiting the first Eastern showing of frescoes by Diego Rivera, the only man



Acue

250-LB. RIVERA &amp; WIFE

*His art is untransportable.*

other than Henri Matisse ever to be given a one man show by the Museum of Modern Art.

Diego Rivera is only an excerpt of his name. His Mexican parents had him baptized Diego Maria Concepcion Juan Nepomuceno Estanislao de la Rivera y Barrientos Acosta y Rodriguez de Valpueda. Nobody ever called him anything but Diego Rivera, though many critics call him the greatest mural painter in the western hemisphere. If he is not the greatest, he is certainly the largest. His bulkiest rival, Joseph Urban, tips the scales at 230 lb. Mural Painter Rivera displaced 250 lb. the last time he was weighed; friends claim that he has expanded greatly since then.

Fresco painting is an untransportable art. Frescoes are part of a wall. They are painted on wet plaster with water color paints. So that they could be moved into the gallery at all, these latest Rivera murals were constructed in steel frames. Even so they had to be set up, plastered and painted in the Heckscher Building itself. Rivera arrived in New York a month ago with his faithful plasterer Ramon Alva, his pretty little Mexican wife, the former Frieda Kahlo, and has been painting his exhibition ten hours a day, only stopping to drink great quantities of milk.

Diego Rivera was born in Guanajuato just 45 years ago. At the age of eight, Diego Rivera attracted considerable attention by cutting out an army of 5,000 paper soldiers. Misinterpreting this, his parents sent him to a military academy. In 1910 he was in Paris assisting with

Picasso and Braque, at the accouchement of cubism. Back in Mexico City he was the leading figure in a group of quasi-Communist artists who have become the leaders in the Mexican renaissance: José Clemente Orozco, Jean Charlot, Carlos Merida, Pacheco. They worked for a flat rate of \$4 (eight pesos) a day and hired a plump little boy to bring them water and wash their brushes. The water boy was Miguel Covarrubias, now famed smartchart caricaturist.

Mural Painter Rivera no longer works for \$4 a day, but he holds to most of his old ideas. He believes that there is no such thing as inspiration, that a painter is a workman like any other, that he should work so many hours a day, contract for so many square feet of art a week. Coming to New York last month he explained all this, said that he had no idea what he was going to paint for his exhibition but knew that it would be as fine as anything he had done and added that he had no desire for privacy. Defendants of artistic temperament gloated over the fact that what Contract Painter Rivera has been producing for New York are rearrangements of some of his old Mexico City murals (with a New York street scene still to be painted). Gaping crowds slowed up his work so that the opening of the show has had to be postponed twice.

## Best Christmas

Business has been none too good for the Eldredge Company Inc., poster printers of Brooklyn, N. Y., but Secretary Elwin Martin Eldredge, pink with pleasure, swore that never in his life had he had such a wonderful Christmas present as the one he received last week.

Secretary Eldredge's grandfather was a famed mariner of Brooklyn. After 20 years of collecting, Grandson Eldredge, who started as a schoolboy, has probably the finest collection of ship prints in the U. S. It is valued at approximately \$150,000, contains over 1,000 items.

He has pictures of Atlantic liners, Nantucket whalers, Mississippi steamboats, British, French, Dutch ships of the line—but he also specializes. Pride of his portfolios is a special collection of every steamboat that ever plied the Long Island Sound. He has a model of the *Isaac Newton*, first steamer on the Hudson to have three tiers of staterooms. He has not one but several lithographs of the *Atlantic*, first Sound steamer to use illuminating gas. One thing he lacked: a picture of the *Glen Cove*, first Sound steamer to be equipped with a steam calliope for the entertainment of the passengers.

One evening several years ago he passed an antique store on 8th Avenue, and there in the window was a picture of the *Glen Cove*, smokestacks, calliope and all. When he next returned it was gone. As the years passed Elwin Martin Eldredge grew to feel that he never would find a picture of that steamer. Last week a friend from Boston sent him a Christmas present: a lithograph, faded but well preserved, of the *Glen Cove*. Collector Eldredge could not contain himself.

"Do you know," beamed he to reporters, "it's been over 12 years now, and I must have visited a dozen cities looking for it. It seems too good to be true."

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## Port of GALVESTON

# BUSINESS & FINANCE

## Bank Test

Wall Street wisecrackers had a merry time last week, chortling over some wag's remark that "next we will hear of the failure of the Gloucester fishing bank." But in seaside Gloucester, where an ill wind is one which comes from the big Le Pages glue factory, nobody saw anything comical in that remark last week. For Gloucester's oldest bank, the Gloucester National, failed to open its doors, freezing fast more than \$1,000,000 of good Gloucester cash. Even in old New England Gloucester National was a hoary institution in its own right. When it was formed John Adams was being boomed for the second U. S. President; the Fourth of July was the 20th anniversary of independence. President of the bank was Thomas James Carroll, 64, also president and general manager of Gorton-Pew Fisheries, wholesalers of salted and canned fish. He left grammar school when his fisherman father was lost at sea.

Immediate cause of the Gloucester trouble was that Gloucester National was one of eight Massachusetts institutions affiliated with Boston's Federal National Bank. When Federal was forced to the wall last week the affiliated banks in Gloucester, Lynn, Salem, Brockton, Lowell, Worcester, Cambridge and Lawrence followed. Total deposits involved were around \$60,000,000.

Thus, New England's banking structure met its greatest test of this Depression. Boston-Continental National Bank, with \$7,000,000 in deposits, closed. To another bank went special aid. A run began on world-famed Five Cents Savings Bank, an institution with \$102,000,000 in deposits and a reputation for great, solid conservatism. In Bridgeport, Conn., four banks became two banks. In New Haven support was thrown to Broadway National Bank. Whereas in the first nine months of 1931 only two banks failed in all New England, last week's damage brought the total to 22, Massachusetts accounting for most.

**Sad Totals.** New England, centre of banking excitement last week, was not the only section of the country where rich and poor stood mutely to gaze at closed banking portals. The year, a disastrous one to the banking structure, has been marked by two types of troubles. There have been the major financial disturbances which have suddenly overcome great financial centres. There has been the steady stream of isolated failures. Last week this stream continued, much less torrential than during late summer, but still muddy. The week's tally of bank closings (suspensions and failures and voluntary liquidations) as kept by the *American Banker* showed that the country's banks were being diminished at a rate of more than ten a day. Citizens Bank of Hickory Ridge, Ark., with \$29,000 deposits, shared the same fate as Standard Trust Bank of Cleveland, first and greatest of the Brotherhood Banks, placed under independent management in 1930. Of Standard's \$22,000,000 in assets at least \$2,000,000 represented the engineering Brotherhood's "war chest," accumulated to finance possi-

ble strikes. Significant was the fact that last week's bank-closings brought the 1931 total to 2,044.

Reporting only actual bank insolvencies, R. G. Dun & Co. shows that during the first three quarters of the year, 823 banks with liabilities of \$703,000,000 were involved, against 366 banks and \$270,168,000 during the same time last year. Regionally, the failures up to Oct. 1 were:

	No.	Liabilities
New England	2	\$ 2,745,000
Middle Atlantic	68	151,210,246
South Atlantic	86	66,970,492
South Central	97	48,549,499
Central East (Ohio, Ind., Ill., Mich., Wis.)	213	296,453,467
Central West (Minn., Iowa, Mo., N. Dak., S. Dak., Neb. and Kans.)	305	92,653,686
Western	25	13,636,409
Pacific	27	31,107,483

By no means do all of these liabilities represent money lost forever. Slowly throughout the land liquidation of frozen



AUTO-LITE'S MINIGER

"I am through with banking."

assets is going on, payments are being made to depositors. In Manhattan, depositors of Bank of United States received last week a 15% distribution. This payment, the second, brings total disbursements to date to 45%. In Philadelphia, where 39 banks failed during a mighty financial storm, seven have paid liquidating dividends. A few, including big Bankers Trust Co., have paid 20%, the others from 10% to 15%. Bank of Pittsburgh last week made a 50% disbursement. In Toledo, where four out of five big banks failed (*Time*, Aug. 24), depositors were receiving their first liquidation checks last week: 30% from one bank, 15%, and two of 10% from the others. "I am through with banking and from now on I will confine my efforts to manufacturing," said Clement O. Miniger, robust but lately pale president of Electric Auto-Lite Co. A hard-working businessman, Mr. Miniger

was caught in the swirl of real estate and banking developments by the boom, found himself a round \$5,000,000 poorer when Toledo was forced to take stock of itself. Now, to recoup losses, he is working harder than ever. Automobile accessory business curtailed, Auto-Lite is making \$1 electric clocks, selling them in large lots to chainstores. All the money "lost" in all failed banks in the U. S. in 1931 will be less than the resources of any one of the biggest U. S. banks.

**Branch Banking.** Yet even though a bank should pay 100% after it closes, the closing cannot help but cause stress to both depositors and borrowers. Hence the year has been one that has made all serious bankers ponder remedies carefully. John William Pole, Comptroller of the Currency, has tirelessly reiterated his arguments in favor of larger banks, many branches. Last week he gloomily contemplated the ravages of Depression upon the banking system, and again pleaded with slow-to-change bankers and suspicious Congressmen for the development of branch-banking. Said he: "In brief, the purpose of the legislation recommended is to supplement our system of unit banking by permitting the stronger and better managed city banks to carry on banking operations in the surrounding rural communities by means of branch offices. . . . Our present banking problem is one that concerns primarily and fundamentally the rural communities and which cannot be automatically solved by the return of general prosperity."

Last month the cause of branch-banking was advanced by the first out-and-out endorsement from the U. S. Treasury. In his annual report, Andrew William Mellon said: "The essential question involved is the inability of a large number of small banks to survive in the face of changing economic conditions. . . . I can see no justification in the argument that banking should be confined to political or other existing artificial boundaries rather than to its natural economic lines."

Greatest argument in favor of branch-banking is the success of England's banking system. A Depression far more acute than that in the U. S. has not caused a single failure. Stock example of branch-banking under conditions more comparable to those in the U. S. is in Canada. Advocates of branch-banking delight in quoting the fact that there have been but twelve bank failures in Canada since 1893, that between 1914 and the present there was only the shocking collapse of the Home Bank in 1923. Their opponents however, take the Home Bank failure as proof that even big branch-banking systems can fail. They also point to the recent branch and group banking troubles in the U. S. Yet the recent failures among banks with many branches or groups of banks have almost all been due to flush promotion methods or gross mismanagement. Such fiascos as Banco Kentucky, the Bain Banks in Chicago and the A. B. Banks group in Arkansas cannot be held as an indictment of the principle of group-banking and likewise cannot be called a result of branch-banking since a group of banks is an entirely different thing from one bank with branches. Bank of United States had many branches but they were all in one city and the conduct of the bank's

business was such as to make it useless as an example of any banking theories. Arguing by experience, advocates will point to California, one of the few genuine branch-banking States. In 1931 none of the California branch-banking banks has failed, and the only failures in the State were a dozen tiny affairs.

**National Credit Corp.** While the great branch-banking argument last week was growing louder and louder, a more immediate solution of the difficulties was getting underway. The National Credit Corp. was not intended as a permanent banking cure-all but as a support during the present crisis (*TIME*, Oct. 19 *et seq.*). Continued bank failures might indicate that this body has not accomplished its purpose, but the saving of a nation's financial structure cannot be done in a night or a week.

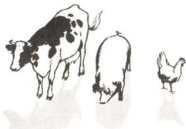
Up until last week National Credit had not called for payments on the \$500,000,000 worth of debentures to which banks have subscribed. Chief reason was thought to be that these debentures must pay 6%, that until definite need of the money is felt National Credit can obtain funds more cheaply from a few large banks with ample cash. Last week it was thought that National Credit had lent about \$10,000,000. It was said that pending applications for loans come to between \$10,000,000 and \$15,000,000. Loans thought to have been made by last week included: \$1,500,000 to Virginia banks; \$3,000,000 to closed American Savings Bank & Trust Co., Davenport, Iowa; \$650,000 to banks in Des Moines.

Many a banker last week was wondering why National Credit did not step in and help Federal National of Boston. Senator Carter Glass, opposed to the plan from the first, proposed to call National Credit officials before the sub-committee of the Senate Banking and Currency Committee to find out "why it has not averted bank failures at its own back door." Many bankers thought that National Credit had considered helping the Boston situation, had found upon investigation that the banks involved did not merit aid. Upholding this belief was the widespread report in Boston that when the run began on Exchange Trust Co. National Credit quickly put a welcome \$1,000,000 in the bank and stopped the run.

Undisputed good effect of National Credit Corp.'s formation was the resultant improvement in the nation's confidence, the return of much hoarded money to banks. Although bonds were still depressed last week from recent selling, the cause was thought to be in year-end "window-dressing" by banks rather than in forced selling. Of great aid to banks which must dress their statements was Comptroller Pole's decision last week to take a liberal view upon the value of bonds held by banks so long as the bonds are not in default.

**Gold.** In Europe rumors were revived to the effect that the U. S. will go off the gold standard. Many a Wall Streeter with little to do except swap stories was rumormongering that Lloyd's of London has wagered one to three that within six months the U. S. would abandon the gold basis. Few read the London dispatch which said that only one small wager had been placed—at odds of one to 20.

# This MENAGERIE PAYS Northwest Farmers



7 TIMES MORE  
INCOME THAN WHEAT

**O**N FERTILE Northwest plain and valley, King Wheat has been slowly, steadily, surely dethroned in the last ten years. "The cow, the sow and the little red hen" have zoomed into first place as largest income source for Northwest farmers.

In 1921, 17,431,000 Northwest acres in the states of Minnesota, Montana and the Dakotas went to wheat; 142 million wheat dollars went into Northwest pockets.

This year, the same Northwest farmers, cow-sow-hen-wise, planted 1,829,000 less acres to wheat, went in for cow-sow-hen raising to such an extent that the little red hen alone will produce more than the total income of wheat.

To one idea goes the credit for this amazing volte face—the idea of "the cow, the sow, and the little red hen." A decade now, unceasingly, through farm

organizations, lectures, newspapers—Northwest farmers have been bombarded with this threefold production policy. In these concrete, farmer-understood terms, the corporation creed of diversification has been broadcast, with more emphasis on the finished products of agriculture (chickens, butter) less on raw materials (wheat, small grains).

Result: the Northwest farmer now cashes an annual check of \$150 million for dairy products, \$67 million for poultry, \$172 million for hogs, under \$50 million for wheat.

As a leading banking institution of the Northwest, we solicit your inquiry about the particular market cow-sow-hen-wise Northwest offers for your product, and our facilities for handling your financial transactions through the 127 banks and trust companies affiliated with us.

Territory Served by the Northwest Bancorporation



**NORTHWEST BANCORPORATION**  
MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA

Then up popped the *Philadelphia Record*, vigorous and temperamental paper owned by Julius David Stern. "The nation will be forced off the gold standard eventually when it will do us little good," said a front-page editorial, "so Congress should take the United States off the present gold standard immediately. . . . Gold is valuable today for the emotion it produces."

Abandoning that money standard might wipe out three billion of gold value but restore a major part of three billion dollars in property and security values. The smartest thing Uncle Sam can do now is to let his debtors in the rest of the world get the best of him; sometimes it's smart to be dumb."

**Safe.** Thus beset by problems, pounded daily by bad news, the banking world has been dismal. Fortnight ago the very nadir seemed to have been reached; many a loose rumor was bruited about, shares of leading banks sold at less than book value even after many known losses were deducted. Last week when no bad events occurred except in Boston, when it became known that the New York City banks are not as heavily committed in Germany as previously thought (see p. 6), a great rally in bank shares began, more pleasing to bankers and brokers than even the welcome rise in stock prices.

\*In Johannesburg, South Africa, famed general Jan Christian Smuts, former premier of the gold producing Dominion, thought it would be smart to take South Africa's pound off the gold standard. "If there is one lesson more than any other to be learned from the present crisis," said he last week, "it is that South Africa is not economically independent and that our lot economically is with the British market."

## Pope on S. A. Bonds

Emperor Dom Pedro II of Brazil lost his throne in 1889. Extravagant and profligate, royalty disappeared from the new world but the finances of Brazil in particular and South America in general failed to improve. In the 1890's every South American country except Chile defaulted on its government bonds and on most sub-division issues as well. Last week in Manhattan Allan Melville Pope recalled these trials of the past generation in a speech before the British Empire Chamber of Commerce. President of Investment Bankers Association of America and executive vice president of Boston's First National Old Colony Corp., Col. Pope reviewed the past, gave some advice on how to look at the present.

On Dec. 1 South American governments and their sub-divisions had outstanding about \$1,500,000,000 of dollar bonds. Of these \$476,000,000 were in default, \$414,000,000 were on the verge of default, but the Colonel was not discouraged. English investors were worse off in the '90s than Americans in the '30s. But no British investor in Argentine securities lost a penny by the government's default. Brazil repaid its principal and funded the arrears of interest just as it is planned to do today.

Bondholders protective committees just turn into expensive junkets for bankers, said Col. Pope, who has figured out that 20 U. S. bankers' trips in the last few months have cost bondholders \$225,000. He recommended that bondholders turn their troubles over to American Institute of Finance which is backed by I. B. A. and has been reorganized to do this work.

## Triplex Sold

Five years ago Triplex Safety Glass Co., Ltd. of Great Britain organized an affiliate in the U. S. Last week the U. S. company planned to sell its patent rights, also most of its assets, to Libbey-Owens-Ford Glass Co. for L-O-F stock worth about \$170,000 plus \$25,000 cash to pay for liquidation, plus an unstated sum for some of the Triplex inventory. The large Triplex plant at Clifton, N. J., will be resold to Pittsburgh Plate Glass Co. which will be given manufacturing licenses, will share Triplex's big Ford windshield contract with Libbey-Owens-Ford. Triplex agreed to remain out of the flat—and laminated—glass field for five years, retains the right to keep any damages that might be awarded to Triplex if its suits for patent infringement against Pittsburgh Plate Glass should be won.

Another recent Libbey-Owens-Ford buy was the glass division of General Motors, resulting in Libbey-Owens-Ford getting a seven-year G-M contract (TIME, June 29).

## Morgan-Rockefeller

To the Board of Directors of Columbia Gas & Electric Corp. there were added last week Floyd Leslie Carlisle and Christy Payne. Mr. Carlisle is chairman of Niagara Hudson and of New York Edison and a director of United Corp. He has recently come to be regarded as personifying the public utility interests of the House of Morgan. Mr. Payne is not only a director of Standard Oil Co. (New Jersey), but is also the particular New Jersey director who watches over the extensive natural gas interests of the old Rockefeller company. Thus when Mr. Carlisle and Mr. Payne shake hands across the Columbia directors' table, the act may be highlighted as a Morgan-Rockefeller association of interests.

Last month Columbia and Standard agreed to co-operate in the development of the Tioga, Pa. gas fields, Columbia holding about 30% and Standard more than 50% of the Lyscoming United Natural Gas Corp., which is the holding company for operating units in the Tioga territory. Last week, accompanying the announcement of the new directors, Columbia said that Standard had acquired a 30% interest in Columbia's new Kentucky-Pennsylvania pipe line network, designed to supply Washington, D. C. and other Atlantic seaboard cities from Newark to Richmond.

Logical enough is the Columbia-Standard community of interest, as the two companies have long dominated the Appalachian gas fields and together control some 9,000,000 gas-producing acres extending from Lake Erie to southern Kentucky. Columbia is also negotiating with Samuel Insull for joint action in supplying mid-western cities now served by the Middle West Utilities (Insull) Co. A Standard-Insull combination already exists in the famed Amarillo-to-Chicago pipe line. Thus the gas industry briskly follows the co-operative policy which became conspicuous as long ago as July 1930, when United Corp. acquired a 25% interest in Columbia and Columbia's Philip Green Gossler became a United Corp. director just as Mr. Carlisle has now joined the directorate of the Gossler company.

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\$106,302,030**

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**Associated Gas & Electric System**

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## P E O P L E

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

Columist **Arthur Brisbane**, who has never touched tobacco but who as a youngster delighted the late Charles Anderson Dana by recognizing *Château d'Yquem* by taste, made his first visit to one of Manhattan's 50,000 speak-easies, found in it material for a half-column description. Excerpts: "It is one o'clock in the day and somewhat surprised you see every seat occupied, practically all of them by young girls, chatting with the bartenders, taking cocktails or 'absinthe drip,' if you know what that is.\* Some experienced, with mucous membranes well seasoned, take 'old fashioned' whiskey cocktails. One hundred thousand dollars were spent in decorating the inside of a small dining room."

In an appeal for support, signed by **Rabbi Nathan Krass**, **Patrick Joseph Cardinal Hayes**, **Rev. Harry Emerson Fosdick** and **Bishop William Thomas Manning**, Manhattan's Committee of Fourteen (anti-vice) declared the Depression is forcing many young women "either directly into prostitution or at least into border-line occupations from which the ranks of prostitution are most generally recruited," and that the underworld is "taking advantage of this situation."

**Col. Charles Augustus Lindbergh** to the American Council of St. Luke's International Medical Centre at Tokyo: "I have no hesitation in saying that St. Luke's Hospital is the most outstanding American development I saw while in Japan." Whereupon the Council at once elected him a director, and Council President **George Woodward Wickersham** exclaimed: "Well, boy, now we've got you."

To **Mrs. Katharine Dexter McCormick**, whose husband, **Stanley McCormick**, was 25 years ago declared incompetent, a Chicago court awarded an allowance of \$25,000 a month for 1932, the same amount which Mrs. McCormick received last year. Informed that Mr. McCormick is now recovered enough to manage his own establishment near Santa Barbara, court directed an administrator of the estate to visit Mr. McCormick, determine whether he needs a proposed new \$400,000 dwelling to be called "Stone House."

**James A. ("Jim") Reed** was in court in Jefferson City, Mo., arguing the \$1,000,000 suit of the wealthy Snyder Brothers against Union Electric Light & Power Co. when a whispered message interrupted him. He strode to the bench, asked to be excused on urgent business, hurried by automobile to Kansas City. There he learned that his good friend **Mrs. Nelly Quinlan Donnelly** had been kidnapped with her Negro chauffeur. Onetime Senator Reed was shown a letter just received from Mrs. Donnelly by her husband Paul:

\*Made by slowly pouring a liqueur glass of absinthe over a lump of sugar into a tumbler of water.

"These men . . . want \$75,000—\$25,000 in \$20 bills, \$25,000 in tens and \$25,000 in fifties. . . . If you refuse to pay I will be blinded and the Negro killed. You will be told where to take the money. They want money and you might as well give it to them."

The Senator thundered: "These people undoubtedly have Mrs. Donnelly in their



MISSOURI'S MIGHTIEST

"Now all we need is a hanging."

power. If they will deliver her safely they can have the \$75,000. . . . I will say further that if there is a single hair of her head harmed I will, and Mr. Donnelly will, spend the rest of our lives running down the culprits and securing for them the extreme penalty of the law, which, in Missouri, is hanging."

Immediately the kidnappers, who had their victims bound and blindfolded in a dirty farmhouse, while they fiddled with a radio, learned that they had to reckon with Missouri's mightiest, most belligerent, most implacable man. Without further attempt to collect ransom they hastily bundled Mrs. Donnelly and the chauffeur into an automobile, turned them loose on a suburban road where police found them.

Exulted red-faced, white-thatched "Jim" Reed: "Now all we need to crown this is a hanging."

Two hours before the **Princeton Triangle Club** show, *Spanish Blades*, was scheduled to begin in Montclair, N. J., the truck containing costumes and make-up was stolen, presumably by belligerents in a truckmen's feud. On the insistence of an audience which refused to be put off, the clubmen went on with their show, scored a smashing hit with their trousersed

\*Thus was heightened a longtime friendship between Senator Reed and Mrs. Donnelly, who attended the 1928 Democratic National Convention to help boom him for President. Her rise to prominence began with small scale experiments in selling a type of house-dress ("Nelly Don") which she had designed. Now she heads the Donnelly Garment Co., which has grossed as high as \$1,750,000 in a year.

chorus "girls," stubble-chinned "leading ladies," undisguised blond "Spaniards."

**Mrs. Clarence C. Dill**, wife of the U. S. Senator from Washington, famed 20 years ago as the suffraget "**General**" **Rosalie Gardiner Jones**, asked a New York court to compel a division of her family's rich holdings on Long Island, New York, Arkansas and Washington, left by her father the late Oliver Livingston Jones. Co-executors protested that none of the parcels would be sold profitably because of the Depression. To that Mrs. Dill replied the property at Cold Spring Harbor, L. I. could easily be sold at a profit because Cold Spring is a "millionaire colony" and "millionaires have not suffered from the Depression." She added: "The estate is easily worth \$4,000,000."

Perturbed by a lack of pockets, **Representative Ruth Bryan Owen** of Florida invented a knapsack to contain briefs, bills and other necessities. To make it harmonize with feminine attire, she hung it from one shoulder by a strap with a silver buckle.

As an inducement to time payment purchasers of second hand automobiles at 25% to 50% discount, **Studebaker Sales Co.** in Chicago, offered to give away from 10 to 100 shares of common stocks including *Allegheny Corp.*, *Grigsby-Grunow Co.*, *Wabash Railway Co.*, *Remington Rand Inc.*, *Curtiss Wright, Armour "A"*, *R. K. O. Corp.*, *Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul & Pacific Railroad*.

Upon **Pullman Co.** the Mexican Government levied a fine of 50,000 pesos (some \$20,000). Last October, it was charged, Mexican Foreign Minister **Genaro Estrada** boarded a train at Monterey to return to Mexico City, found two Americans in a drawing room he had reserved and paid for. They refused to surrender it. Foreign Minister Estrada & wife slept in berts.

Ill lay: Showman **Lee Shubert**, in Manhattan, of a glandular ailment; Banker **Paul Moritz Warburg**, in Manhattan, of a "breakdown of the eye nerves"; **Jane Addams**, famed social worker, in Johns Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore, recovering rapidly from an operation for ovarian cyst; Cinematress **Marjorie White**, in Philadelphia, of severe injuries suffered in an auto crash; Cinematress **Pola Negri**, in Santa Monica, Calif., following a critical operation for an intestinal obstruction; Senator **Tasker Lowndes Oddie** of Nevada, of a broken collar-bone suffered during his morning canter, when his mount stumbled and fell on him; Biographer **Giles Lytton Strachey**, of paratyphoid fever; **Winston Leonard Spencer Churchill**, British statesman, of bruises and a slight case of pleurisy contracted after he was struck by an automobile last fortnight (TIME, DEC. 21). His nose and forehead bandaged, Statesman Churchill left the hospital in a wheelchair after having received **Mario Contassino**, unemployed youth who ran him down through no fault of his. To Driver Contassino, who had called daily to inquire of his condition, Statesman Churchill autographed and presented his latest work, *The Unknown War*.



## BOOKS\*

**Married & Burned**

GETTING A DIVORCE—Isabel Drummond—Knopf (\$5).

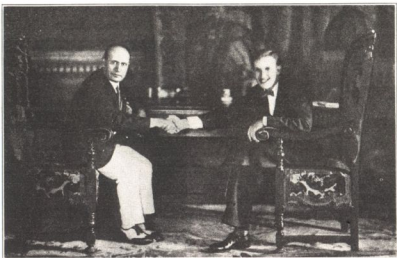
It was St. Paul's opinion that it is better to marry than to burn. If you have taken his advice and been burned to boot, Lawyer Drummond's book may show you how to save something from the fire. Some preachers think U. S. marriage is in a bad way. Most lawyers know U. S. divorce is. Because there are no Federal divorce laws in the U. S., because one State's legal meat is another State's poison, not even an expert can work out every divorce problem in his head.

As introduction to her thorny subject Lawyer Drummond tells the legal fairy tale of "Col. Beuregard" who, simply by acting like a Southern gentleman of the old school, found himself technically guilty of perjury, abandonment, adultery, seduction, bigamy and rape. Part One summarizes the history of the law of marriage & divorce, tells all about annulment, grounds for divorce, alimony, costs, divorce outside the U. S.; ends with a disturbing chapter on conflicting divorce laws, the uncertain validity of many divorces. Part Two gives a summary of divorce laws in each State, in the popular divorce mills of France, Mexico, Cuba, Sweden. If you want to find out in what State divorce is cheapest, where it can be had most quickly, where a man can get alimony, when a woman cannot, when a divorce is not a divorce, when parents are

forced. In Maine "spouses are bound indissolubly together in the bonds of mutual infidelity." According to an Iowa decision, "profanity bears much more proximately on the impairment of a woman's health than upon that of a man." In Tennessee

expedition during a summer in Europe.

Part of the time he paid his way by tutoring two small boys. When his leg began to bother him and he had to have another operation he lost his job. But he soon got another as courier to a bevy of ten Southern girls. Everywhere they went Traveler Walter did his best to meet the national celebrities, apparently never failed to get his man. Hindenburg received



ELLERY WALTER & FRIEND

*Under a bed in London it was even more exciting.*

"mere acerbity of temper, occasional reproaches, or rude language on the part of the husband toward the wife . . . do not constitute a sufficient ground for divorce."

Lawyer Drummond has kept sane in the midst of her bewildering subject by keeping a tight grip on her sense of humor. She calls attention to a Kentucky case in which "a separation due to the wife's refusal to cohabit at all with her spouse is metaphorically described as 'an unfortunate failure to guide the marital craft into the port of happiness.'" If you like cider you may be pleased to learn that habitual use of it, not grounds for divorce in New Hampshire.

Isabel Drummond has been a teacher, business executive, public relations counsel, newshawk, editor, is now a Philadelphia lawyer. She started practice before she graduated from law school, was soon made woman counselor for Philadelphia's Legal Aid Bureau.

**One Leg, Single Mind**

HIGH HATS AND LOW BOWS—Ellery Walter—Putnam (\$3).\*

Ellery Walter, young (25), one-legged and cheerful, attended the University of Washington, then set out to see the world. Part of his travels he has told about in *The World on One Leg*. In *High Hats and Low Bows* he recites with cheerful candor the high spots of a celebrity-hunting

\*Published Nov. 6.

him, chatted with him a couple of hours. He had an audience with Mussolini, was photographed shaking hands with *Il Duce* proving he had been there (see cut). The late Sir Thomas Lipton took him racing on the *Shamrock V* and he watched King George's *Britannia* lose to them by a drifting length. Lloyd George drove him 45 miles to catch a train, in one hour flat.

When he took his girls to London theatres he "often heard hisses about a Turk or an American Mormon being in the house." Highest spot of the summer's adventures was when he was almost caught after lights telling ghost-stories to eight of his bevy in one of their rooms (out of bounds). When Chaperone Lulu knocked on the door Walter hid under the bed. Chaperone Lulu suspected nothing, the girls kept straight faces till "one of Miss Lulu's respectable feet kicked an earthenware object under the bed. There was a musical 'ping,' immediately followed by an almost hysterical outburst on the part of the eight girls." Everything, however, remained intact.



ISABEL DRUMMOND

... knows where husbands can swear, drink cider, get alimony.

deprived of the custody of the children—these and many another nice question are answered in *Getting a Divorce*. In South Carolina, though you can get an annulment or a separation, you cannot be di-

\*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 Borwell of *TIME*, 205 East 42nd St., New York City.

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# Packard

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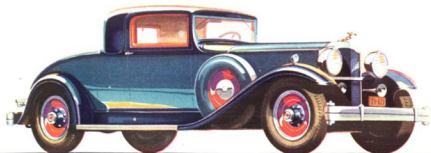
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do more than ask—compare! Compare the Packard with any car, on any basis, and then buy the car that you think holds the most for you in comfort and luxury, in power and performance and in prestige of ownership. ¶ "Country-wide" will be mailed to you promptly in case you prefer to write for a copy—which is free, of course, for the asking.

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