

TIME

The Weekly Newsmagazine



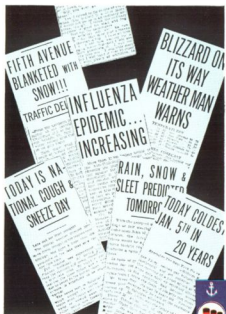
Keystone

DANIEL ("UNCLE DAN") WILLARD

*B & O's employes: "One square guy."
(See NATIONAL AFFAIRS)*

Volume XIX

Number 2



MINIMUM FARE IS ONLY \$235



French
Line

TAKE YOUR CHOICE

*Either an expensive, grim
tag-end-of-winter-in-blue
or*

18 DAYS of SUNLIT PARADISE

on the **BEST-BELOVED LINER** *in*
the **WEST INDIES SERVICE!**

WHILE the February 20 newspapers wail through the sleet to the storm-bound north, you'll be scudding down the Gulf Stream in "the ship everyone loves," rounding the smouldering cone of Mt. Pelée, and anchoring in Fort de France, the Empress Josephine's own home town.

Next day you visit Port of Spain in Trinidad, where cardinal birds sing, and swizzle-sticks rotate. Then La Guayra in Venezuela—then Curaçao (where it does not come from)—then Colon and the Grandest Canal—then Kingston, Jamaica.

Twelve days from New York you cap the climax by two days in Havana; 18 days from Pier 57 you're back there—and you've broken winter's back for very little more than \$13 a day—on one of the swiftest, smartest, most luxurious ships of the French Line!

The famous *France* has wings to take you over more brilliant miles than other West Indian liners can manage—and her tradition of general luxury is already attracting the sort of shipmates you want to know. The "long cruise" of the *France* is a thrifty curative poultice for what ails us all—as you'll learn the moment you call the French Line or your pet among its authorized agents.

This is but one of ten aristocratic French Line Winter Cruises. If the date is not agreeable, ask about the others.



The **FRANCE** *leaves Pier 57* **FEBRUARY 20**



Keep an eye on your wife

SOMETIMES appearance is deceiving. That's why we suggest that you keep an eye on your wife. Possibly she isn't as happy as she seems. Sometime you may catch her when she's off guard and surprise a little wistful look on her face. Is she worrying about you? After all, most wives are loyal and proud, and rather reluctant to speak up. This may be miles from the fact—but there's a chance she's distressed because you aren't as careful about shaving as you were in times past.

Of course this suggestion is selfish on our part, but nevertheless a valuable hint. We urge you to be particular in the blade you choose and the way you use it. Today Gillette is offering a far superior razor blade. It makes frequent, close shaving comfortable and reasonably pleasant. Try it on our guarantee. Buy a package and use two blades. If you don't agree every shave is free from harshness and irritation—however tender your skin—return the package to your dealer and get your money back.

Gillette
RAZORS  BLADES

PIERCE

Announces A NEW EIGHT

HIGHER VALUES • LOWER PRICES NEW BEAUTY AND NEW LUXURY

In the new Eights and new Twelves, Pierce-Arrow has achieved *higher values* and *lower prices* than fine car history yet records . . . has preserved and enhanced a famed *quality* and *beauty* and *luxury* which ordinarily would command vastly greater figures. The offering is a distinguished

9 SPECIAL PIERCE-ARROW FEATURES

All Included in the Price

1 *Improved Free Wheeling*, in all forward speeds, with silent synchro-mesh gear shifting and silent intermediate helical gears.

2 *Automatic Starting*, which eliminates starting pedal and prevents engine stalling.

3 *Ride Control*, with dash adjustment which regulates the shock absorbers to all manner of speed and road conditions.

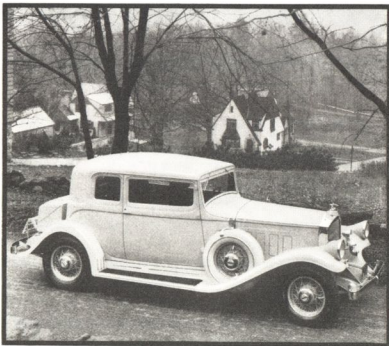
4 *Safety Glass*, throughout, in windshield and all windows.

5 *Cushioned Power*, with engine mounted on eight rubber supports, insuring quietness and freedom from vibration.

6 *Super-Insulation of Body and Chassis*, against noise, heat and cold, obtained by filling the double dash with extra thick felt and composition; felt-lined floors of both front and rear compartments; felt-lined doors and body panels, and the body itself mounted on cork. Engine mounted on rubber; ball-bearing shackles; double muffler; hy-poid gears, etc.

7 *Extraordinary Power Plants*, designed and built by Pierce-Arrow. Two new 12-cylinder engines, 140 and 150 horsepower; and the improved V-8 cylinder, 125-horsepower engine. Comparative tests show the new 12-cylinder engines to be the most powerful, flexible, smoothest, quietest of all 12-cylinder engines.

8 *Custom-Built Bodies*, by Pierce-Arrow artists and engineers; combining the maximum of comfort and luxury. Bodies are longer, lower and larger, with luxurious added roominess, wider rear seats and wider doors.



\$2385

and upward FOR THE EIGHTS

Model 54 Five-Passenger Club Brougham
\$2385 at Buffalo (special equipment extra).

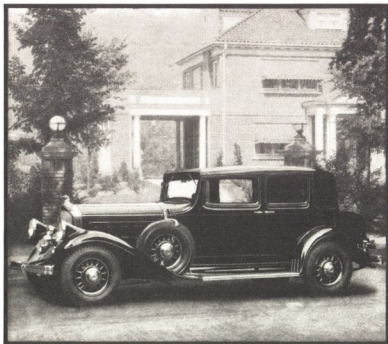
ARROW

AND 2 NEW TWELVES

expression of world-wide economic circumstance . . . and affords a measure of the increased power of today's dollar where the finer things are concerned. Pierce-Arrow thus carries brilliantly forward the tradition that the name must not alone stand for unquestioned character and social prestige . . . it must mean the utmost in *fine car value*, according to the highest standards that each new season creates.

(Nine Special Pierce-Arrow Features,
Continued)

9 Other Important Advancements. The new front is a modified V-type, deep, slender, patrician. Box girder chassis-frame for greater stability. Wheel tread widened to 61½ inches. Electric clocks in all models. Velvet-action brakes. Demountable wheels are standard equipment for all models.



Model 53 Five-Passenger Club Sedan
\$3450 at Buffalo (special equipment extra).

\$3185

and upward FOR THE TWELVES

MODELS and PRICES—f, a, b, Buffalo

Body Types	Model 54 8-Cyls. 137"-142" Wheelbase	Model 53 12-Cyls. 137"-142" Wheelbase	Model 52 12-cyls. 142"-147" Wheelbase
Club Brougham, 5-passenger . .	\$2385	\$3185	
Sedan, 5-pass. . .	2485	3285	\$3785
Club Sedan, 5-passenger . .	2650	3450	3885
Club Berlina, 5-passenger . .	2850	3650	4085
Convertible Sedan, 5-pass.	2950	3750	
Sedan, 7-pass. . .	2750	3550	4085
Enclosed Drive Limousine, 7-passenger . .	2950	3750	4250
Coupe, 4-pass. . .	2485	3285	
Convertible Coupe R'dster, 4-passenger . .	2650	3450	
Tourer, 5-pass. .	2750	3550	
Tourer, 7-pass. .	2850	3650	
Sport Phaeton, 5-passenger . .	3050	3850	

In the purchase of a car from income, the average allowance on a good used car usually more than covers the initial Pierce-Arrow payment.

And now 25¢ is Enough to pay for SHAVING CREAM

In Listerine Shaving Cream we are offering a value equal to that which won millions to Listerine Tooth Paste.

You know the Listerine Tooth Paste success story:

Because of our resources we were able to produce a better tooth paste and price it at 25¢. Millions found by use that it actually was a better tooth paste. It is now a leader.

We're doing the same thing with shaving cream. We're out to show men that here is a really remarkable product at a common-sense price.

The best thing we can say about it is that 99 out of a 100 men stick to it.

Maybe they like the fragrant, creamy lather that it gives even in ice-cold water.

Maybe they like the way it softens the toughest beards so that even the dull razor does a fair job.

Perhaps they welcome that wonderful feeling of coolness and comfort that this cream imparts to the skin.

Again, they may appreciate the big tube and the saving that the 25¢ price permits.

Frankly, we don't know. But we do know that Listerine Shaving Cream is rapidly climbing towards the top. Your druggist has it. Lambert Pharmaceutical Company, St. Louis, Mo.

LISTERINE SHAVING CREAM



By Degrees

Sirs: James Henry Breasted of your front cover (Dec. 14) is an odd-looking man. I wonder how many others will tell you: "He got that way by 'degrees'."

ALBAN F. BUTLER
The Commodore Vanderbilt
New York Central R. R.

New China

Sirs: Please tell your headline writers that they have created a new Chinese city. A fellow-passenger, idly thumbing *Time* of Dec. 21, saw under Foreign News p. 16, this subhead-line: "Ban-Yankings" and his remark that Miss Addams must be getting mixed up in Chinese affairs in Ban-Yankings, China caused some smiles.

ALXANDER L. H. DARRAGH
En Route Manhattan Limited
Pennsylvania R. R.

Tallulah Bankhead's Aunt

Sirs: Your criticism of film producers on p. 25 of your issue of Dec. 21, for using the talented Tallulah Bankhead in their efforts to put over "three of the dustiest vehicles of the year," prompts me to write you a paragraph or two.

Both Miss Bankhead and I are natives of Alabama. Long before Miss Bankhead went to London to achieve fame on the stage, I worked alongside her interesting and brilliant aunt, Mrs. Marie Bankhead Owen, on the staff of the venerable *Montgomery Advertiser*. That was back in the days when the American stage was much of which it could be and was proud—such as John Drew, Henrietta Crossman, DeWolf Hoyer, Frederick Warde, Rose Stahl, Or Skinner, Mrs. Fiske and many others, most of whom have passed out, as the stage goes, and many of whom have passed on, as humanity yields its units to the touch of time. Mrs. Owen and I alternated for several years at writing for our paper reviews of productions as presented at Montgomery's famous old show house, the Grand Theatre.

After Mrs. Owen and I had returned to the *Advertiser's* offices one night from witnessing a rather shabby musical comedy, which had as its only hope for success a chorus of the type—40 beautiful girls—count 'em, Mrs. Owen wrote her review. She handed her "copy" over to me to read before turning it to the city editor's desk. I have ever since remembered one paragraph, which really comprised the substance of the review. It was this:

"—was presented to the Montgomery public by way of the Grand Theatre last night, and it further emphasized the fact that such shows cannot longer interest a leg-weary world."

Twenty years ago and the public was leg-weary. I am just wondering if the public hasn't finally become hip, rib, back and altogether set weary by this time. I confess I am against the ropes.

JASPER C. HUTTO
Charlotte, N. C.

L E T T E R S

Rusticated Hearst

Sirs: *Time* is wrong in saying (Dec. 7, p. 22) that William Randolph Hearst was expelled from Harvard College. Mr. Hearst was "rusticated" in 1886 to Washington, D. C. He did not return to Cambridge to be graduated.

EUGENE LENT
San Francisco, Calif.

Sirs:

I WAS IN THE CLASS OF '86 AT HARVARD. I WAS NOT EXPELLED IN '87 NOR ANY OTHER YEAR. I NEVER DID ANYTHING VERY BAD AT HARVARD NOR ANYTHING VERY GOOD EITHER. I WAS RUSTICATED IN '86 FOR AN EXCESS OF POLITICAL ENTHUSIASM AND A CERTAIN DEFICIENCY IN INTELLECTUAL ATTAINMENTS. I DID NOT RETURN TO BE GRADUATED. THERE DID NOT SEEM TO BE EITHER REASON OR HOPE. I THINK THE LESS SAID ABOUT MY COLLEGE CAREER THE BETTER. PERHAPS THAT IS SO WITH THE REST OF MY CAREER. HOWEVER, EXERCISE YOUR OWN JUDGMENT, ONLY PLEASE PRINT THE FACTS. OR PERHAPS I SHOULD SAY, PLEASE DON'T.

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

Los Angeles, Calif.

Rustication: An old-fashioned academic penalty whereby delinquent or intractable undergraduates are sent away, generally to their homes to continue their studies under a supervisor designated by the college.—Ed.

Mackintosh's Message

Sirs:

Your issue of Dec. 7 says that Elbert Hubbard wrote *A Message to Garcia* one evening after dinner.

Let me give you the account as I remember it from a letter published in the *Saturday Review of Literature* some four or five years ago and have never since heard repeated.

The letter was written by a man whose name I have forgotten. He was the immediate predecessor of Elbert Hubbard as the editor of a Buffalo (?) newspaper (?). The story was submitted to this preceding editor, who . . . found no use for it.

The story was in his desk when he turned his position over to Elbert Hubbard. Some time later the story came out as Elbert Hubbard's. . . .

HAZEN ATHERTON

Monroe, Mich.

Author of the *Saturday Review of Literature's* letter (Oct. 16, 1926) was Harry Persons Taber of Wilmington, Del., once a partner of Elbert Hubbard. Write Correspondent Taber: Hubbard "borrowed" ideas right & left. Not Hubbard but the late William Mackintosh, then managing editor of the *Buffalo Evening News*, wrote *A Message to Garcia*. Taber, then editor of *The Philistine*, had accepted it for publication (with different names, a different

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The New FLEXBOAT ROWING MACHINE

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ROLLING
SEAT

- 1 Strongly constructed of wood, securely braced throughout, finished in walnut. Designed to withstand the weight and strength of 250 lbs.
- 2 Rolling seat, with silent wheels running in groove. Seat cannot tip, tilt, or come off.
- 3 Platform for standing exercise, especially valuable for abdominal and back muscles.

4 Double steel springs, nickel plated, tested to withstand hard usage.

5 Rubber feet to keep from marring floors or rugs.

6 Light in weight. Easily portable. Size 64 x 13 inches. Fits any size person up to 6 feet 4 inches.

7 Equipped with toe straps.

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A Million Dollars' Worth of Health



YOU have always promised yourself that you would "take some exercise." Yet that bulging waistline, those too-large hips, your flabby abdominal muscles—all tell the tale of self-neglect. That tired feeling, nervousness, constipation, and a host of other ills may be blamed on lack of regular "workouts."

KEEP IN SHAPE

But who wants to WORK to keep in shape? No wonder we keep putting it off, until soon we do practically no limbering up at all! Now that's all changed! Rowing is known to be a wonderful all-around exercise—and it is ENJOYABLE! And the FLEXBOAT Rowing Machine makes it possible for every family to get in shape and KEEP in shape—at the remarkably low price of only \$7.75.

REDUCE WAISTLINE AND BULGING HIPs

Every Life Insurance Company, every physician, recognizes the dangers of excess fat. You yourself know that it affects the heart, digestion, liver, kidneys. Reducing has been a nightmare of strenuous dieting and vigorous exercising. Why not try rowing? It has proven a blessing to thousands of others who are inclined to stoutness!

GAIN STRENGTH

The FLEXBOAT has two steel springs fastened to the back board, and attached to the front handle by means of a stout webbing which rolls over a pulley. As you roll backward on the rolling seat you pull against the tension of the springs—all the way back to a prone position!

Then, as you relax, the springs PULL YOU UP, and roll the seat forward. Your "tummy" gets some real exercise, and the bending and stretching promotes healthy circulation throughout the body. The liver, kidneys and bowels are toned up. The arms, legs, thighs, hips and shoulders are given something real to do! The FLEXBOAT is fun—and it requires only five minutes a day to do its good work!

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THE STEELFLEX CORP. OF AMERICA
Dept. 154, 1785 East 11th St., Cleveland, Ohio
Please send me... FLEXBOAT ROWING MACHINES, delivery charges collect. I am to have the privilege of FREE EXAMINATION upon arrival. If pleased with its appearance I will deposit the purchase price (\$7.75 for each) with the Express Company, to be held by them for 6 days pending my final decision after trying the FLEXBOAT. If I do not notify the Express Company to return my money and return your rowing machine, they are to remit to you. It is understood that there are no further payments of any kind.

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☐ NOTE: Our finest rowing machine, the ROWFLEX HEALTH GLIDER, has aluminum Y-bar-shaped frame and other superior appointments. If desired, place X in square at left. Price \$13.85, and will worth it. Canadian and Foreign Prices on Request

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To Pay!

Yes—only \$7.75. Look at the illustration above. Read the description. Then mail the coupon. Send no money. EXAMINE the FLEXBOAT FREE. Try it a week at our risk of its pleasing you. Such is the confidence we have in this well-made, low-priced rowing machine. You have nothing to lose! You have HEALTH, STRENGTH and SLENDERNESS to gain.

SEND NO MONEY Examine the FLEXBOAT FREE

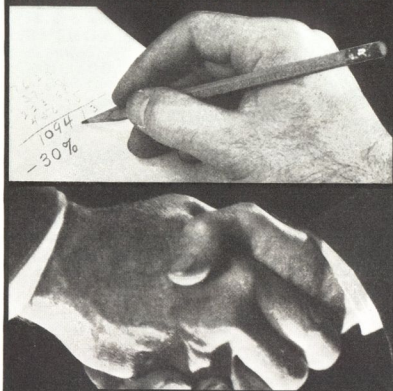
Just mail coupon. It is not necessary to send money in advance unless you care to do so. When the Express Company delivers the FLEXBOAT you have the privilege of examining it. Note its strength. Note how easily the rolling seat glides. Try the tension of the springs. See how beautiful the FLEXBOAT is in appearance. Then pay delivery charges and DEPOSIT the purchase price (only \$7.75) WITH THE EXPRESS COMPANY. They are instructed to hold your deposit for 6 days, subject to your command.

Use It a Week at Our Risk

—and if you please you. If after a day's TRIAL, in your own home, you are satisfied with it for ANY REASON (or for no reason at all) simply telephone the Express Company and they will call for the FLEXBOAT and refund your money. NO SALESMAN WILL CALL ON YOU. You do not need to write us for a refund. We do not receive a penny unless you are satisfied. YOU are the judge. With your FLEXBOAT we will send a complete chart of various interesting and enjoyable exercises. Act NOW. Do not let delay rob you the real benefit of the FLEXBOAT. Address THE STEELFLEX CORPORATION OF AMERICA, Dept. 154, 1785 East 11th Street, Cleveland, Ohio.



FACT OR FRIENDSHIP



How Do You Buy Your Insurance?

Many people prefer to buy fire insurance from a good friend rather than a good company. If the good friend has a good company—fine, but still without facts, they are guessing.

Do you want facts? Do you really study your insurance? Do you know the difference between mutual and stock insurance? Do you know why we have saved our policyholders 30% each year since 1921? Do you know how we assure 100% protection to preferred risks.

Sound practices for 55 years have protected those insured with Central. Central's record for fair adjustments and prompt settlements stands unsurpassed. And the benefits of Central's conservative management are passed along to policyholders in the form of a cost-reducing dividend.

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setting) in 1895. Before it appeared he and Hubbard quarreled, Hubbard printed *A Message to Garcia* as his own in March, 1899. Not Hubbard but Taber was founder of the Roycroft Shop, originator of *The Philistine*, of *Little Journeys*.—Ed.

Humane Contractor

Sirs:

For the past four and one-half years, I have been employed as inspector on levers in the Vicksburg District. My job is to see that the levers are properly built. As I often have to live in the camps, they concern me too.

... I know many of the contractors and laborers intimately, am fairly observant, and yet I know of no instance which would justify any of the charges made by the A. F. of L. ... A contractor was charged with beating no less than ten men in a single night, to such an extent they had to be carried to the hospital. I was on this contract eight hours every day. Is it not strange that I heard no report, nor even a rumor of such an outrage?

Such tales are ridiculously unreasonable. The average contractor is as humane as anyone else.

Not long ago I was talking to a contractor on the work. Occasionally a Negro would come up and ask for a job. He had all he could use and was forced to turn them away. About dark an old grey-haired Negro, perhaps 65 years old, shuffled up. "Boss, I want a job." "Sorry, Lige, I have more men now than I need." "Boss, I jes' got to have a job. Dese is de hardest times on an old nigger I ever saw. I can't get a job nowhere. I walked all de way out here, nine miles in de rain and it's hungry. I knows I can't work like a young nigger but I can still chop a little and don't care what you pay me." The job was in the red, he needed no more men; but what could any human do? "Go to the quarters and tell them to feed you. I will see what I can do for you."

The next morning I saw the old Negro in the clearing gang. Out of curiosity I asked to see the time book. He was getting \$2.50 the same as the rest.

C. K. LITTLE

Greenville, Miss.

Mayor General Lytle Brown, Chief of Army Engineers, investigated contract labor camps in the Vicksburg area, last fortnight reported to Secretary of War Hurley that no "slavery in its most hideous form" existed there, as alleged by the A. F. of L. Here and there he did find "bad spots," long hours, low wages but no thrashings.—Ed.

Wilkes's Booth

Sirs:

You give in your issue of Dec. 28, p. 10, "Mummy," over a column on the authenticity of a mummy of the man who assassinated Lincoln. My understanding of this incident in history somewhat differs from the popular version.

Quote: "John Wilkes, Lord Mayor of London, had just jumped his bail and had hurriedly left that city for the States, arriving some days ahead of his inevitable bad news. Going immediately to Washington, the first thing he noticed was that his old friend, Larry Keane, was playing in *Our American Cousin* and on seeking to obtain a seat for that night's performance, he was informed that the only thing available was a box, or as it was called then, a booth. Feeling flush and, as usual, drunk, he bought it; but when, after a few more drinks in Miss Keane's dressing room before the show, he went to take his seat on front, he found that the bolt in the box office—who later became James McNeill Whistler—had given his box, or booth, to President Abraham Lincoln and his party, who were already in it and couldn't, of course, be moved. As there wasn't a seat left in the house, Whistler took Wilkes around the corner to a place on F Street, and they were heard of no more. When, during the second act, one of Wilkes's enemies sneaked into the box and shot Lincoln—take, the news was erroneously flashed that the President had been shot by John Wilkes Booth instead of in John Wilkes's booth. This was rather hard on the actor of that name who was flying miles away in an old barn, hard at work cutting all the other parts down for his next performance of *Richard III*, for a few days later

Do you drink half-flavored coffee . . . because of OXYGEN, the Racketeer?

*With the VITA-FRESH Process,
Maxwell House brings you the first
completely full-flavored coffee*

IF you want the full flavor you pay for, there is just one question to bear in mind, whether you buy coffee in paper bags, cartons, moisture-proof wrappings, old-type cans or vacuum. The question: Is there air *inside* the package?

If there is — coffee deteriorates, loses flavor.

If there isn't, coffee keeps its full flavor indefinitely.

Only one coffee is packed by the method that completely removes and excludes all trace of air (Oxygen) from the sealed can. That coffee is Maxwell House — packed by the new Vita-Fresh Process.

*No wonder
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is rising to new
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This protection plus the famous Maxwell House blend is winning thousands of new friends each week. Sales prove it. Whether you have known this coffee in past years or not, you will find in Maxwell House today such flavor, such rich and satisfying smoothness as you have never enjoyed in any coffee before.

Ask your grocer for a pound today — in the sealed and locked can marked with the words "Vita-Fresh." Your first taste will tell you that here indeed is coffee perfection.



What Oxygen does to coffee flavor

Read these amazing facts, proved by scientists in the laboratories of a leading Eastern University:

- (1) Loose or bag coffee loses 65% of its flavor in 9 days after roasting
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- All due to the attack of Oxygen — always in the air.

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GOOD TO THE LAST DROP

COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY

HOME STUDY COURSES



WHEN SPENDING IS ECONOMY

Throughout our lives we have been advised to economize—not necessarily to spend nothing, but to spend wisely. So most of us have learned the lesson of economy in money matters. * Economy is more important in the use of time. Part of our waking hours belongs to others—to employers, to family, to friends—but a part belongs rightly to ourselves, to be respected, guarded, and invested as deliberately and wisely as dollars. * Education is a safe investment because it can not be lost in speculation. It is not subject to market changes. It is ours to enjoy for the rest of our lives. A trained and skillful mind is the best known protection during business depression; and training prepares us also to reap the benefits during business recovery. In proportion to its costs education yields the best dividends in money and in those satisfactions and enjoyments known as cultural advantages. * The facilities of Columbia University are offered you to help you invest your own time wisely and profitably. Here is a partial list of subjects available for study at home.



Education pays in so many ways that the mere announcement that dependable university training is available to everyone should be sufficient, yet many postpone starting. They are convinced of its desirability but delay undertaking the work. They realize its value but put off the decision—so long in many instances that nothing but regret remains. * Through personal correspondence with interested, capable members of our regular teaching staff you can master in proportion to your effort and ability many interesting subjects that should help you, and bring to you pleasure in social or business life. * The fees for Columbia Home Study courses are arranged to cover the cost of preparing and teaching well the subjects that are offered. Payment of tuition may be spread over a period of months if desired. * If the partial list herewith does not include subjects you wish, write us without any feeling of obligation. Members of our staff may be able to suggest a course or program of study that you will enjoy. * A bulletin showing a complete list of home study courses will be sent upon request. In addition to the general University courses this bulletin includes courses that cover complete high school and college preparatory training.

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BUSINESS ENGLISH (TJON)
BUSINESS LAW
BUSINESS ORGANIZATION
BUSINESS PSYCHOLOGY
CHEMISTRY
CHILD PSYCHOLOGY
CLASSICS
CONTEMPORARY NOVEL
CORPORATION FINANCE
DRAFTING
ECONOMICS
ENGLISH COMPOSITION
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ESSAY WRITING
FIRE INSURANCE
FOREMANSHIP
FRENCH
GEOMETRY
GERMAN
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GREEK
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HIGH SCHOOL COURSES
HISTORY
INTERIOR DECORATION
INVESTMENTS
ITALIAN
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LATIN
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MACHINE DESIGN
MAGAZINE ARTICLE WRITING
MARKETING
MATHEMATICS
PERSONNEL ADMINISTRATION
PHILOSOPHY (TJON)
PHYSICS
PLAYWRITING
POETRY
PSYCHOLOGY
PUBLIC HEALTH
PUBLIC SPEAKING
REAL ESTATE
RELIGION
SECRETARIAL STUDIES
SELLING
SHORT STORY WRITING
SOCIOLOGY
SPANISH
STENOGRAPHY
TYPEWRITING
WORLD LITERATURE, ETC.

he was surrounded and an attempt was made to set him on fire; but it was raining and he escaped down a drain, turning up—clean shaven—20 years later as a well-known Mormon.

Trust to my experience here the West as well as the above versions is correct; the popular one or the above quoted one. . . .

N. L. WISSE

Shinnston, W. Va.

John Wilkes (1727-97), Lord Mayor of London stormed through Britain's politics, libeled his King, fled to France, returned to sit in Parliament. James Abbott McNeill Whistler sailed for England in 1854, never to return to the U. S.—Ed.

Omaha Museum

Sirs:

It seems a shame that such an important event as the opening of the Joslyn Art Museum in Omaha last Sunday should not be important enough news to go into your "weekly news-magazine" as you call it. I dare say you would have covered considerably more of the event, had it occurred in New York or any town east of the Mississippi River.

You seem to be blind to the fact that news of great interest takes place in the West as well as in the East. Don't you think that it would be fairer to your readers if you became less provincial?

JOHN THOMAS

Grinnell College
Grinnell, Iowa

The \$3,000,000 pink marble Joslyn Art Museum is a gift to the city of Omaha from eccentric Mrs. Sarah Selleck Joslyn sometimes known as "The Cornbelt's Hetty Green." Her late husband acquired a fortune of \$10,000,000 from a cure for venereal disease ("Big G") and an enterprise for furnishing boiler-plate insides for small-town papers. The museum opened November 29 with an impressive exhibition of British, American & Flemish masters borrowed from the Paul & Long Galleries of New York. The permanent collection includes an exhibition of Phoenician glass and a large canvas by Adolphe William Bouguereau, famed fashionable painter of nudes of the 1850's.—Ed.

Flippant Relative

Sirs:

Don't let the letter from my flippant relative, published in *TIME* of Dec. 14, alarm you or your circulation department.

Mr. Robert Johnson has promised to give this "rolling sister-in-law" a subscription to your perfect magazine.

M. ELIZABETH TOBIN

Portland, Ore.

TIME

The Weekly Newsmagazine
(U. S. & Foreign Edition)

Editor: Henry R. Luce.

Managing Editor: John S. Martin.
Associate Editors: John Shaw Billings, Laird S. Goldsborough, Myron Weiss. *Regular Contributors:* Elizabeth Armstrong, Carlton J. Balliet Jr., Noel F. Busch, Washington Dodge II, Mary Fraser, Albert L. Furth, Allen Grover, David W. Halberstam Jr., D. Kennedy, Peter Matthews, T. S. Matthews, Frank Norris, Francis de N. Schroeder, Cecilia A. Schwind, Fred Smith, Charles Wertenloker, S. J. Woolf.

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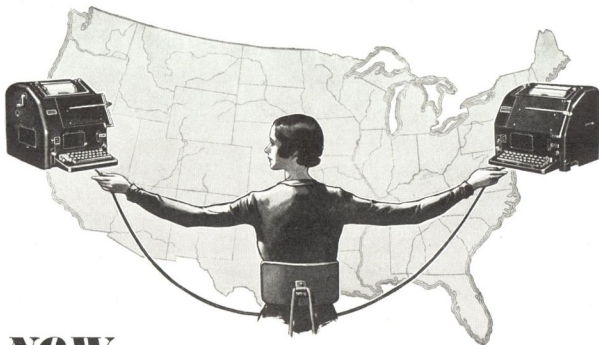
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TIME

Vol. XIX, No. 2

The Weekly Newsmagazine

January 11, 1932

NATIONAL AFFAIRS

THE PRESIDENCY

Revels & Receptions

Grumbling diplomats buttoned their shoes, buckled on their swords, adjusted their trappings and went as usual to the White House on New Year's morning to mumble polite greetings and shake the hand of President Hoover. Present also at the diplomatic reception, which began at 11 a. m., were a few Congressmen (notably absent: gruff old Speaker John Nance Garner), Army & Navy officers and two Negro cavalymen who had won the Congressional Medal of Honor.

First in line for the public reception which followed was, as in the past four years, John W. Humfeld, Washington house painter (TIME, Jan. 12, 1931). Painter Humfeld almost lost first-place distinction this year. He was disappointed to find three Government clerks and a 12-year-old boy waiting at the west gate of the White House grounds when he arrived at 7 a. m. They lost their places, however, when President Hoover had them invited in for bacon-&-eggs, gave them a quick handshake on his return from a game of medicine ball.

At his holiday dance last year Allan Hoover danced first with Fannie Homans, niece of Secretary of the Navy Adams. His first partner this year was Grace Roosevelt, daughter of Governor Theodore Roosevelt Jr. of Porto Rico. Washington gossips again overemphasized the significance of that first dance. More than 200 of Washington's nicest boys and girls began rigadooning in the East Room promptly at 10 p. m. *Pièce de résistance* of Orchestra Conductor Meyer Davis' repertoire was "Moonlight on the Santa Clara," which he composed himself and dedicated to Allan Hoover to signalize the occasion. Revelry ceased at 1 a. m.

Another Hoover appointee to the Geneva disarmament conference was Norman H. Davis, onetime Undersecretary of State. His appointment fills the delegation.

To the Congress which returned last week from its vacation, President Hoover addressed a special message, reiterating his Relief program, urging its speedy enactment. Said he: "I would be derelict in my duty if I did not inform the Congress of the need for action at its earliest possible moment. . . ."

The President called in correspondents, spoke volubly about his proposal to reorganize and consolidate certain Government departments and bureaus as a means of reducing Federal expenditure. Only in hard times, the President was aware, could such a patronage-destroying plan get Congressional consideration. Under the Hoover plan, outstanding mergers would

be: 1) consolidation of all governmental construction under one director; 2) transfer of all merchant marine functions to the Department of Commerce; 3) grouping of all health and education services together.

To the funeral of Richard Oulahan, New York Times correspondent and dean



International

GRACE ROOSEVELT

Her dance was overemphasized.

of Washington correspondents (see p. 61) went President & Mrs. Hoover. On the casket of the deceased, who had been kinder to the President than any other Washington correspondent save Mark Sullivan, lay a spray of rosebuds and a palm from the White House greenhouses.

THE CONGRESS

Tariff Before Taxes

As the Congress reassembled after holiday recess, its more thoughtful members realized that this was to be one of the busiest, most critical sessions that ever sat. The Capitol's serious air was supercharged by an unexpected special message from the President calling for immediate, non-partisan enactment of relief legislation. All the leaders were agreed to put that first thing as far as possible first. But Congress is Congress, composed of politicians. Its opening day was not without an event which contained as much politics as economics.

The big story for which the Press was on the lookout during the recess was: Everyone now being agreed that taxes must be raised, what will be the Democrats' taxation program? The Administration's program was known: a two-year return to the generally higher, broader tax levels of 1924 (TIME, Dec. 14). Floor Leader Rainey, Chairman Collier of the House Ways & Means Committee and Senator Pat Harrison, ranking minority member of the Senate Finance Committee, were three leading Democrats left in Washington last fortnight. A few days before the year's end the Press obtained from them some sketchy hints which were immediately reported as the Democratic Tax Plan. Chief features: Make the "entrenched rich" bear the load; hoist the surtaxes; repeal the section on capital gains & losses (under which many a citizen was hoping, with mostly losses to report, to cut his 1931 tax to practically nil).

Quickly the Treasury (Undersecretary Mills speaking) flayed the Democrats for planning to "soak the rich." With equal promptitude, stocky, ruddy little Speaker Garner of the House—to whom William Randolph Hearst referred last fortnight (and again last week over the radio) as the Hope of the Democratic Party—re-torted: "Ogden Mills is talking through his hat! If he knows what the Democratic tax program is, then I wish he'd tell me!" Also without ado, Speaker Garner summoned Floor Leader Rainey, Congressman Collier and Senator Harrison to his office and in good plain man's language, for two and one-half hours, told them there was yet no Democratic tax plan and would not be before the end of the month.

The Hope of the Democratic Party then made a terse announcement of his own: Whether the Republicans liked it or not, the House would deal with the Tariff before Taxation. And sure enough, the very first day Congress sat, Chairman Collier introduced, and called his com-

CONTENTS

	Page
Aeronautics.....	39
Animals.....	51
Art.....	36
Books.....	63
Business & Finance.....	55
Cinema.....	25
Education.....	35
Foreign News.....	10
Letters.....	4
Medicine.....	30
Milestones.....	61
Miscellany.....	50
Music.....	42
National Affairs.....	13
People.....	37
Press.....	48
Religion.....	26
Science.....	32
Sport.....	44
Theatre.....	34

National Affairs—(Continued)

mittee for next day to consider, a bill providing:

1) That the President should at once set up a permanent international council to consider reciprocal tariff reductions between the U. S. and other countries.

2) A "consumer's counsel" (lobbyist) salaried at \$12,000, White House-appointed, Senate-confirmed, to confer with the Tariff Commission.

3) That the Tariff Commission should submit to the Congress via the President (instead of just to the President for action by him) its recommendations for duty changes.

The economic purpose of this bill might have been paraphrased: "To get the U. S. out of the world tariff wars which the U. S. started." Its political purpose was equally plain: "To keep the Tariff alive as a political issue for 1932." Lower tariffs having been such a major political cry of the Democrats (though almost inaudible in 1928), some move toward lower tariffs must be made early by the new-powered Democratic House. But to attempt a general rate revision now would be not only to keep Business on tenterhooks but to obstruct many other pressing national affairs. Shrewd as the Democrats' middle course of suggesting a plan which called for action by the President. It might live to embarrass him whether he carried it out or not.

Reasons for Relief

Shall the Federal Government use public funds to help feed hungry men, women & children through this third winter of Depression?

For the first time a Senate committee sat last week with the avowed intention of answering this red hot question in the affirmative. Human relief has inspired many a turgid speech, many an elaborate bill, but never before has it been made the subject of specific Congressional hearings.

Federal relief for hungry industry is the keystone of President Hoover's whole legislative program. But Federal relief for hungry individuals he, his followers and most "right thinking" people vigorously damn as a "dole." To make direct aid by the Treasury unnecessary, the White House co-ordinated a nation-wide campaign for private contributions to local charity to sustain the needy, stressed "individual initiative," "community responsibility." But for every 50¢ thus voluntarily contributed, governments—city, county, State—are spending \$1 in tax money to relieve mass distress. If a "dole" consists of public support of the needy, countless jobless are already on a "dole."

Robin Hoods. Before the Senate Manufactures Committee were two bills for human relief: 1) a \$250,000,000 appropriation sponsored by the committee's chairman, Senator Robert Marion La Follette Jr. of Wisconsin who likes to play a sort of political Robin Hood; 2) a \$375,000,000 appropriation backed by Senator Edward Prentiss Costigan of Colorado, Virginia-born Harvardman, old-time reformer, Bull Moose, Anti-Saloon

League, longtime (1917-28) Tariff Commissioner. Having no stake in the proceedings, the rest of the committee went home for the holidays, leaving Senators La Follette and Costigan to prepare what amounted to a record on reasons for relief.

Iron Rations. Among the first witnesses to testify were welfare workers from the nation's three greatest cities. They painted a doleful picture. Executive Secretary William Hodson of the Welfare Council of New York said that at least 800,000 were jobless in New York and that throughout the U. S. "the spectre of starvation faces millions of people." Executive Director J. Prentice Murphy of Philadelphia's Children's Bureau testified that 970,000 were out of work in his city, that people in some States would get no relief unless it came from the Federal Government. Executive Director Samuel A. Goldsmith of the Jewish Charities of Chicago declared that there would be 150,000 destitute families in Chicago by March, and by that time there would be no more funds available to help them.^{*} All three agreed that relief funds were now being spread so thin that those being helped were on "iron rations."

The La Follette hearings popped a surprise when one of the foremost charitarians associated with the Hoover voluntary relief system backed down on the President. He was Allen Tibbals Burns, executive director of the Association of Community Chests & Councils. Director Burns estimated that U. S. community chests would raise only \$100,000,000. Dispirited, he said that four times that amount would be needed. Asked if he had any objection to the use of Federal funds for relief, he shook his head. "It doesn't make any difference to the person who gets help."

6% Help. An official representative of the American Federation of Labor declared that his organization had spent \$52,000,000 to help the jobless, that its funds were almost exhausted, that direct aid from the Government was now necessary. Other witnesses put U. S. Catholic bishops on record for Federal relief, described Toledo as "an extreme case of community distress," declared only 6% of New York's jobless would get help under the present system.

As one by one the procession filed up to tell their tales of woe, Senator Costigan felt more & more satisfied with himself. To a suggestion that his bill proposed a "dole," he answered hotly: "Americans must not starve while we quibble over words." Evidence lay before him from the American Association of Public Welfare Officials that only ten States were able to take care of their distress.

Bluebird. Only bluebird to chirp out in the committee's gloom was Director Walter Sherman Gifford of the President's own Unemployment Relief Organization. "I am still unable to find any grounds," he declared doggedly, "for questioning the effectiveness of local, county and State public and private agencies and the thousands of voluntary committees and organizations to meet the present emergency."

^{*}For news of Chicago finances, see p. 16.

TRANSPORTATION

Work, Wages & Willard

(See front cover)

U. S. railroads shuffled slowly into 1932 last week, almost stalled on the long economic upgrade. An anxious nation joined to help boost them over the hump of Depression. The slippery track had been sanded by upping freight rates. Credit power had been stepped up with a special revenue pool for weak roads. The right of way was being cleared for loans from the prospective Reconstruction Finance Corp. All this gave a helpful impetus to the country's prime industry but it was not quite enough. Last week were concluded final arrangements for nationwide wage negotiations which the carriers hoped would be their "highball," that swift lantern sweep which sends live steam roaring into the cylinders and starts the train rolling again.

Ogre into Spectre. Fashions in national antipathies change. One does not have to be very old to remember when the railways were collectively represented as an Ogre, a vicious monopoly, the farmer's foe and the shady stock speculator's darling. Within a generation they have become trusted public servants. Present now is a possibility far more terrifying to politicians and financiers than the old-time Ogre. Suppose the roads were to go bankrupt? Suppose the Government were forced to take them over? What incalculable hardship would fall upon State, county and municipal governments—many of them already in financial straits—if they were deprived of tax revenue from the carriers' property and earnings? This shadowy spectre, remote but real, produced an extraordinary unity of action on the part of bankers, businessmen, industrialists and government officials to "save the railroads."

"Beneficent Tightwad." When the roads asked the Interstate Commerce Commission for a 15% rate increase, few executives expected to get it. Instead, a selective surcharge—calculated to increase total U. S. rail revenue about 3%—was allowed, with a string to it. The money accruing from the increase, stipulated the I. C. C., must be given to weak roads to help them meet their fixed charges. The Association of Railway Executives balked, offered to pool the money and lend it, won their point. Last week the machinery for this distribution, Railroad Credit Corp., was set in motion. Time limit for roads to pay in their first new freight rate profits to the pool is March 31. Payments may be made as early as March 11. Head of the corporation is Edward Grant Buckland, board chairman of New York, New Haven & Hartford R. R. Cheerful President Buckland, onetime assistant professor of law at Yale, said that he expected to collect \$75,000,000 during 1932. He was confident that this would prevent further failure of railroads to meet their interest requirements. "The corporation," explained he, "can be described as a 'beneficent tightwad.' Beneficent, because it was formed for that pur-

National Affairs—(Continued)

pose; tightwad, because the money it will disburse will not be its own but rather money belonging to the participating members. We shall endeavor to repay every cent of it."

This year the roads, whose net operating income dropped 40% in 1931, will have to meet \$270,000,000 worth of maturing obligations, a tenth of which is due this month. President Hoover has estimated that 17% of the carriers will not be able to meet their interest payments without assistance. Because they have already passed into receivership or default, 13 roads, including Wabash, Ann Arbor, Seaboard Air Line will be ineligible for help from the pool.

Wages. The 3% emergency surcharge was not the sole benefit resulting from the roads' appeal to the I. C. C. They were able to show the public that they had pared maintenance costs to the edge of safety; that they could not avoid taxes and fixed charges on bonds because these were established by law; finally, that the only remaining solution to railroad ills seemed to be a reduction in wages. It was an unpleasant but, they claimed, unavoidable fact. Many carrier executives and office workers had already taken salary cuts.

The operator of a steel mill or a dairy or a garage can cut his employees' wages at will. The employees may protest, strike, picket his plant, but nothing more. Not so with railroad operators. First step required by the Railroad Labor Act for altering the wage scale on a railroad is a 30-day notice of intention to the unions. Arbitration and mediation go step by step up to the Federal Board of Mediation. If no agreement has been reached at this stage, the President of the U. S. appoints a committee by whose ruling the contesting parties are expected to abide. This long legal procedure might require a year or more.

Fully awake to the gravity of their emergency, Eastern executives met month ago to consider negotiating voluntary wage reductions. Day later the Western managers met to discuss the same proposition. Then a national meeting of railroad presidents was called at the Biltmore in Manhattan. It started before noon, lasted until 5 p. m. There was plenty of operating department oath-swearing and table-rapping. By this time the impetuous Westerners—stout, Lewis Warrington Baldwin of Missouri Pacific, white-headed Lawrence Aloysius Downs of Illinois Central, bald James Edward Gorman of Rock Island—were for dropping the idea of negotiation, filing their notices at once and fighting the matter out with Labor. But the spirit of conciliation prevailed, thanks principally to a 70-year-old gentleman whose jolly round head is adorned with a sugar-loaf hat and gold-rimmed spectacles—President Daniel ("Uncle Dan") Willard of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad.

Swamp? Behind closed doors in Cleveland last week convened the Railway Labor Executives Association. Present were the officials of 21 unions. They were the spokesmen for 1,250,000 men who work on U. S. railways, earn \$2,250,000,

000 a year. Bulwarks of the association, though numerically far in the minority, are the Big Four Brotherhoods: firemen & engineers, trainmen, conductors, engineers, to the number of 310,000. President of the firemen & engineers' brotherhood is David Brown Robertson, who



International

LABOR'S ROBERTSON

His 1,250,000 might lose \$225,000,000.

started railroading as an engine wiper on the Pennsylvania. He is also chairman of the executives' association, is therefore the Voice of organized railroad labor.

Chairman Robertson's delegates had met in Chicago three weeks before, had gone home to get authorization to meet and treat with the executives committee of nine headed by Mr. Willard. This accomplished, the R. L. E. A. returned to Cleveland, sent "Uncle Dan" a telegram naming Chicago as the place and Jan. 14 as the date of their joint conference.

Management and Labor discreetly muffled their words last week on the eve of their meeting. But there was no earth of straws in the wind. Significant was the fact that, effective Jan. 1, 15,000 shopmen on the Southern Pacific accepted a voluntary pay cut of 10% for one year, with the understanding that no further reduction would be made irrespective of the outcome of the Chicago meeting. Simultaneously the Southern Pacific served notice of 15% reductions on its other organized employees. Many a line had already done likewise as a precaution against a deadlock at Chicago.

Most observers from President Hoover down were optimistic that a voluntary agreement might be reached in Chicago. The roads apparently would be satisfied with a 10% cut which would save them \$200,000,000 per year in wages. It was reported in Cleveland that the unions might well agree to it, or at the most try to swap reductions for a 6-hour day and 5-day week.

Not the least reason for optimism was the selection of the railroads' chief repre-

sentative—"Uncle Dan." An up-from-the-tracks man, he enjoys the unanimous respect of organized railroad Labor. On his own line this takes the form of something approximating beatification. The judgment of B. & O. employees on him is: "One square guy!" Many a road used President Willard's "B. & O. Plan" to settle the shopmen's strike of 1922. As they prepared to sit down and thresh out together the first major wage problem since 1916, workers and operators of 249,000 U. S. rail miles felt that if anyone could oil the way to a solution it was Daniel Willard.

"Uncle Dan" Willard was born on a farm near North Hartland, Vt. during the first year of the Civil War. The first locomotive he saw ran by the farm on the old Central Vermont. Aged 16, he taught school for a spell. Aged 17, he was sent to Massachusetts Agricultural College. Bad eyesight compelled him to give up his studies, get a job in a track gang. Three years later he was an engineer on the Connecticut & Passumpsic River, now a part of the Boston & Maine. Then he went West. When next seen he was "hogging" (driving a locomotive) on the Lake Shore & Michigan with a pair of red mittens on his hands and a book or two under the cab seat. There is good reason for "Uncle Dan" to sympathize with the 500,000 men laid off railroads in the past two years. The business depression of 1883 took him out of his cab, put him to work as a conductor on the Soo. From conductor he started up the long grind of a railroad operating man's career: trainmaster, assistant superintendent, superintendent.

When a railroad official gets a chance for a better position on another line, not infrequently he takes a subordinate or so along with him. When Frederick Douglass Underwood left the Soo to become general manager of the B. & O. he took Superintendent Willard along as his assistant. That was in 1899. Two years later Mr. Underwood became president of the Erie, asked Mr. Willard to accompany him. "Uncle Dan" went along as general manager. In 1910 he returned East to become president of the road he had left nine years before.

In 1910 the B. & O. was a great, rusty T-shaped giant. The top of the T ran from Philadelphia to Washington. The stem split, one line reaching out to Chicago, the other ending just over the Mississippi River at St. Louis. Corporate headquarters were at the top of the stem, in Baltimore.

When he took charge, one of the first things President Willard did was cancel all advertising. "We'll start again when we have something to advertise," he said. Having spent nearly half a billion on his railroad in the past 20 years, "Uncle Dan" now has something to advertise. He has authorized copy written this way: "20,000 of us invite you to travel on the B. & O."

A tangible improvement of the Willard administration was the acquisition of tracks into Jersey City, although, unhappily for "Uncle Dan," not yet across the Hudson River into New York. President Willard has worked longer and harder

National Affairs—(Continued)

RACES

Wah v. Rudikoff

Many a squeamish U. S. citizen believes that a Chinese can live on what an Occidental throws away, suspects that Chinese business establishments—notably chop suey restaurants and laundries—are unsanitary. Caucasian aversion to Chinese hygiene entered a business quarrel which reached New York City's courts fortnight ago.

To Magistrate Overton Harris in Harlem Court appealed one Sam Wah, three witnesses—Messrs. Lee Sam, Wing and Soo Lee—a Lawyer and Henry Chang, Chinese Consul. They complained that Irving Moskowitz and Max Rudikoff, respective proprietors of the Algonquin and Columbia Laundries, had displayed posters (see cut) in their windows which Mr. Wah considered an affront to all Chinese, particularly those who wash clothes.

Magistrate Harris was given one of the colored placards—about the size of the pasteboards found in clean shirts—to inspect. He read something harmless about "Help Bring Back Prosperity" and "Don't Let The Money Pile Up." Then he peered at the illustration, one half of which showed an obviously God-fearing white citizen, neatly dressed and ironing something. Then he looked at the other side.

"As I see and interpret this poster," he observed, "one side caricatures Chinese figures. One of them is smoking a pipe, evidently opium, and is lying upon a shelf in the same room with other figures who are employing various insanitary methods of washing clothes. Mice are running around. It seems to me that the printing and pictured effigies on this sign constitute criminal libel . . . and it seems to me that the picture attempts to ridicule all Chinese laundrymen including the complaining witnesses in this case."

Defendants Moskowitz and Rudikoff were charged with criminal libel. Denied

leaned down from the bench and spoke to Defendant Rudikoff.

"Aren't you my laundryman?"

Defendant Rudikoff nodded.

"For how many years?"

"Twenty years."

"I prefer not to hear evidence in a case involving my own laundryman," said the magistrate. "Case postponed until Feb. 4."

Masquerade

An automobile wreck near Gilroy, Calif., a frantic woman and a suicide revealed last week a long hidden U. S. Army masquerade. The woman was a Mrs. Gertrude McEnroe, who had come to San Francisco from Butte, Mont. to be with Lieut. William J. French, on leave from Camp Devens, Mass. Early one morning Lieut. French and Mrs. McEnroe started to motor to Los Angeles. As they approached San Jose, the officer suddenly became violent, struck his companion over the head. Then he drove into a tree.

Mrs. McEnroe was picked up by a truck. Police investigating the smash-up found swarthy, curly-headed Lieut. French dead with a bullet through his brain, apparently by his own hand. Then Mrs. McEnroe told a strange story. She said the officer was one-eighth Negro, had passed for white for 14 years in the Army, had led white troops in France. Shocked and amazed at the masquerade were his brother officers and the War Department. Not at all surprised were Lieut. French's 70-year-old mother, with whom he had spent Christmas, and many another Negro resident of San Francisco.

STATES & CITIES

Again, Chicago

"If Judge Jarecki rules against us," mourned Mayor Anton Joseph Cermak of Chicago last week, "we might have to close the City Hall."

Against Mayor Cermak was precisely how Judge Edmund Kasper Jarecki did

than any other man for the Eastern four-system unification plan. Under him Chicago & Alton was taken over as a western B. & O. link. Last week B. & O. began operating the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh as a division of its system.

The atmosphere of "we're-all-B. & O.-men-together" is one President Willard likes to get into his bulletins. Sample: "No matter how hard we try, we cannot make the B. & O. the greatest, straightest or richest railroad, but we can, if we try hard enough, create for it the reputation of being the best railroad in the world from the point of service." A prime Willard maxim: "Be a good neighbor." Farmer boys and girls up and down his line get settings of eggs. Officials are sent to make friends with local shippers. And in 1927 "Uncle Dan" put on a 23-day pageant ("The Fair of the Iron Horse") outside Baltimore to show what his road had accomplished in its century of existence.

It is generally agreed throughout the system that no one works harder on the B. & O. than President Willard. He gets up early, works late. Once he told Jim, porter of his office car, No. 99, to wake him at 5 a. m. As the dawn was breaking, the blackamoor felt a tug at his covers, looked up into "Uncle Dan's" smiling face. "Wake up, Jim," said President Willard. "It's 5 o'clock."

There is a good deal of confusion as to who has ridden on No. 99. The fact is that no one except President Willard and his officers ride on it. If they are important enough, celebrities traveling over the B. & O. are given the Maryland.

Just as no one rides on No. 99, few get inside "Uncle Dan's" white stucco house, which hides behind trees in Baltimore's smart Roland Park. There he lives with his wife and his two orphaned grandchildren, whose parents died in the influenza epidemic of 1918. He plays his violin occasionally, is a wretched golfer. Like many a railroad man, he goes to the office on Sundays. Like many railroad children, his grandsons like to go along, too. He owns the farm where he was born, farms it. He belongs to the Unitarian Church, drinks a little, smokes a little.

When he was on the Wartime Council of National Defense he saw a good deal of Walter Sherman Gifford. After the War, Mr. Gifford saw that Mr. Willard was made a director of American Telephone & Telegraph Co. Mr. Willard saw that Mr. Gifford was made a fellow trustee of Johns Hopkins University.

The typical railroad president is not always the typical railroad man. Often they come by their positions through the legal department. This month "Uncle Dan" completes the 71st year of his life, the 22nd of his presidency. This week he will be a principal figure in discussions involving the welfare of more than half the trackage on earth. He has health, the respect of his associates, a comfortable share of the world's goods. More important to 1,250,000 rail employees who are also involved, is the fact that he is not just a railroad president. He is a railroad man.



A CRIMINAL LIBEL?

The defendant did the judge's clothes.

was a motion to bring similar charges against the Manhattan & Bronx Laundry Owners' Association as distributors of the poster.

Last week the case was heard before Magistrate Edward Weil. Magistrate Weil eyed the witnesses idly, then suddenly



rule, holding the 1928-29 Cook County tax rolls invalid. Unless the State Supreme Court reverses the decision, new tax rolls will have to be compiled before \$140,000,000 in back revenue can be collected. That sum represents a 22.2% nonpayment for 1928, 35.3% for 1929. Inas-

National Affairs—(Continued)

much as the 1930 rolls are based on those for 1928, they are presumably invalid. No attempt has yet been made to collect either 1930's or last year's taxes.

Bone of contention was an old one. A group of real estate taxpayers complained that nearly 15 billion dollars worth of personal property in Cook County had not been assessed. The County's personal property tax, nominally levied on cash, stocks, bonds and other forms of wealth, is regarded by most Chicagoans as a ridiculous nuisance to be shrugged off. It was no laughing matter, however, to Judge Jarecki. "Barely one-half of the taxable property of Cook County has found its way into the assessment roll," he stormed. "Can it be maintained that an assessment so flagrant, so reeking with fraud, can be held to be a good roll?"

Two days later, three local bodies within Cook County defaulted on bond principal and interest: the West Park Board, the Forest Preserves, the Sanitary District. The first two were second offenders. Total failure-to-pay amounted to \$2,500,000. By Feb. 1 the County and the schools were also expected to be in default for \$1,278,000 unless something very unforeseen intervened.

A caucus of 58 Cook County Legislators met, proposed to draft a bill to fund \$388,000,000 worth of Cook County's unpaid 1928-30 taxes. It was quite evident that, with the County in technical default for \$1,868,400 due last June, investors would be slow indeed to buy any more of Mayor Cermak's tax anticipation warrants. Last week speculation as to a possible receivership for Chicago grew louder & louder.

Philadelphia's Dodge

The duties of Philadelphia's Director of Public Safety roughly correspond to those of New York City's Police Commissioner, except that he also administers the departments of fire, building, elevator and electrical inspection, maintenance & repairs. Most famed of Philadelphia's recent Safety Directors was Major General Smedley Darlington Butler, U. S. M. C., retired, who tried to dry up the city. In 1928 aggressive, door-smashing Lemuel B. Schofield was appointed following a grand jury investigation of Philadelphia scandals. Last week Mayor-elect Joseph Hampton Moore announced Director Schofield's successor—a man he pointedly hoped would find other things to do than "being a captain of police to lead raids or a fire chief to rush to fires."

New appointee is Kern Dodge, 51, socialite, consulting engineer. Never a politician, Director Dodge has been an executive council member of the Philadelphia Board of Trade. His father James—whom Mark Twain called "the greatest story teller in America"—founded and left his son a large interest in Link-Belt Co. Longtime friend of Mayor-elect Moore, Director Dodge is extremely air-minded. He flew in one of the Wright Brothers' planes in 1912. He, his son and his daughter all hold commercial pilot licenses, a U. S. family record.

Politically liberal, actively Wet, Direc-

tor Dodge promised upon taking office: "We shall use our utmost endeavors to enforce all laws without stressing one to the neglect of others. . . . I am absolutely opposed to all forms of lawlessness. This includes lawlessness within the law.



N. Y. Public Library

FATHER OF HIS COUNTRY

It is a wise citizen who knows . . .

It applies also to the preservation of the civil rights of everyone, including the 'soapboxers,' radicals and the like."

Still smarting under the Mayor-elect's jibe, retiring Director Schofield among his last acts dismissed 228 policemen and promoted one patrolman to sergeant. That one was Charles P. Lang, whom Secretary Charles Francis Adams of the Navy dismissed from the Naval Reserve for wearing a U. S. uniform while making a liquor raid last July. "Lang," explained Mr. Schofield, "was made a martyr in the Navy and despite an honorable career was dismissed . . . by a misguided and egotistic little whiff!"

HEROES

Twelve Washingtons

While four bedraggled citizens stood waiting at 7:30 New Year's morning to get a look at the 31st U. S. President (see p. 13), an enthusiastic crowd of 2,500 swarmed into Washington's central post office to buy likenesses of the first U. S. President. By nightfall over 40,000 philatelists from far and near had secured more than a million stamps commemorating the 200th anniversary of George Washington's birth. First in line were Senator Simeon D. Fess of Ohio and Representative Sol Bloom of New York, members of the Washington Bicentennial Commission, which plans elaborate celebrations throughout 1932. After they were served, 25 clerks were kept busy distributing the new series of twelve Washington stamps, cancelling them so that collectors might have the valuable date of issue. One dealer came from New York with a truckload of commemorative envelopes, rented a store and hired a corps of assistants to help him stick on the new stamps and mail them to himself and customers.

No Government is kinder to philately than the U. S.* When the post office closed at 6 p. m. people were yet unserved. Postmaster William M. Mooney announced that anyone who came back next

day could still have the cancellation dated Jan. 1 if he liked. It was the heaviest commemorative stamp sale in the history of the Post Office Department.

It is a wise citizen who knows the Father of His Country in all the new

Washington Bicentennials. The Post Office Department has gone to some pains to obtain obscure likenesses. Of the issue, which ranges from 1¢ to 10¢, there are four Charles Wilson Peales, two John Trumbulls, a reproduction of the Houdon bust, the famed Gilbert Stuart (\$1 bill) Athenaeum portrait, the New York Historical Society's anonymous portrait, a crayon drawing made from life by Charles B. F. Saint-Memin, a portrait by William Williams.

Four unfamiliar pictures neatly quarter President Washington's life (see cut): 1) a miniature attributed to John Singleton Copley executed when Washington was 25; 2) a Peale showing Washington, the Virginia colonel; 3) Trumbull's portrait of Washington, the General, painted in 1792, in which the subject is standing on a high cliff while a pickaninny in a turban holds his horse; 4) Washington, the Old Gentleman, with a somewhat rufous nose and in full Masonic regalia, done by William Williams for Alexandria (Va.) Lodge No. 39. Their respective denominations: 1¢, 1½¢, 7¢, 9¢.

The Post Office Department has about run out of old issues. It expects to use 14 billions of the Bicentennial Washingtons for the first seven or eight months of 1932. After that it will decide whether or not to issue them permanently.

CRIME

Italians Bearing Gifts

Clerks in post offices are used to foreign-looking individuals who address packages queerly and argue over the amounts necessary for postage and insurance. What made Clerk Edward Werkheiser, 28, suspicious of two Italianate men in dark overcoats and soft hats who came into the Easton, Pa. post office one morning last week was the shape and weight of the six packages they shoved through the window. The packages seemed identical. Each was about 10 in. long, 5 in. wide, 5 in. deep. Each weighed 6 lb. Yet the senders, in arguing about the packages' value, insisted each contained something different. They were "gifts," the men said: one package contained perfumery, another clothing,

*To be issued Jan. 25 is a 2¢ stamp picturing a ski jumper and memorializing the winter Olympics at Lake Placid.

National Affairs—(Continued)

another a desk set. . . . The men seemed in a hurry. They argued for only a moment, then paid for their stamps and left the window.

Postal Clerk John B. House, 50, standing next to young Clerk Werkheiser, had heard the men arguing. He saw Werkheiser start opening one of the packages. . . . That was the last he knew until he found himself, in an agony of mortal pain and bloody numbness, being trundled out of the post office on a hand truck. Clerk Werkheiser, an arm and a leg blown away, was being trundled out on another truck. The post office was a wreck—bundles, letters, glass, splinters and debris hurled every which way. The two clerks, mangled and beyond recovery, managed to gasp out details of what had happened before they died. Three other clerks who were torn, cut and bleeding badly, and the five remaining infernal packages, still intact on the mailing counter, pieced out the story further. A Mennonite minister who had been addressing mail when the two bomb-mailers were there, added descriptive details. A manhunt by Federal as well as State authorities began, focusing on antagonists in the U. S. of Benito Mussolini's Fascist régime in Italy.

The bomb that killed Clerks Werkheiser and House had been addressed to "J. Everhardt, Huntingdon, Pa." Mr. Everhardt is an official of a reformatory. Another was addressed: "Natap Mariane, Argentine Vice Consul, Argentine Consulate, Baltimore, Va. [sic]." The other four addresses formed a more homogeneous group:

Generoso Pope, the Manhattan sand & gravel tycoon who has bought up all but one of New York City's Italian-language daily newspapers (*Time*, Sept. 14), potent in city politics and proud in the possession of three decorations from Benito Mussolini.

Italo Falho, editor of *Il Progresso*, one of Sandman Pope's newspapers.

Commendatore Emanuele Grazzi, Italian Consul General in New York.

One B. Cuto, at the address of the Italian Vice Consul in Pittsburgh.

A hunt for anti-Fascist agitators seemed the more logical when it was recalled that the Italian consulate in Pittsburgh was bombed two months ago, that twelve Italian stores in Philadelphia were bombed in the past two months. The packages' return address in Dover, N. J., proved, of course, fictitious. Detectives sought three men in a small coupe seen near Easton, arrested two suspects.

The five unexploded bombs were removed, at the end of a long pole, to a quarry near Easton. Charles V. Weaver, an explosive expert from the du Pont works in Wilmington, undertook the risky business of opening them to see what they were made of. With a knife at the end of a pole he undid one package, set to work on another, putting a stone on the top while he cut away the wrappings. As he went back along the pole toward the package, it blew up, adding Expert Weaver to the bombers' list of unintended victims. He died 24 hours later. His efforts had only established that the bombs, skillfully

made by someone who had used New York newspapers for wrapping, were sure-fire contrivances consisting of a wooden box with spring lid, a glass jar sealed water-tight, and a small battery wired to a percussion cap on enough dynamite to kill several horses.

In Manhattan, Generoso Pope and friends expressed surprise at the Easton



Keystone

CHARLES WEAVER & BOMB

. . . down to the quarry and to Death.

episode. True, a business colleague of Sandman Pope had been shot in a quarrel a few days prior. But that could have no connection with the Easton bombs. Sandman Pope and Friends had received no anti-Fascist threats or warnings, they said. They defended the good Americanism of the Pope Press. Equally anxious to be understood was Manhattan's Dr. Charles Fama, anti-Fascist leader. Said he: "The anti-Fascist element in this country are not bomb-throwers; they are gentlemen."

Nevertheless Harry L. Getchell, Post Office inspector in charge of the investigations, said:

"I solemnly warn all Italian Consuls and Italians who have been prominent in the Fascist movement not to open packages from strange destinations. The Easton bombs were merely a drop in the bucket. There will be others."

Within a few hours, Count Pier Albert Buzzi Gradenigo, the Italian consul in Cleveland, received by express from New York a package marked "table service and set." Police took it to a rifle range, fired one shot at 150 yd. It quickly, loudly confirmed the suspicion that it contained a lethal load of nitroglycerin.

Italy's consular officials in Detroit and Youngstown, and Oscar Durante, vice president of Chicago's school board, publisher of Fascist daily *L'Italia*, all received lethal packages. All were wary, all unhurt.

In New Haven, Conn., while citizens everywhere viewed their mail with alarm lest they become involved in this murderous Italianate intrigue, police were handed

a mysterious package wrapped in burlap. Gingerly carrying it out of town, they fired bullets at it. When nothing happened they opened it. It contained the skins of eight muskrats, one skunk.

CORRUPTION

More Inside

Just before he was finally led off to jail last July, aged Albert Bacon Fall published some reminiscences of his hold, exciting years in Washington as President Harding's Secretary of the Interior (*Time*, July 27). Among other things he took credit for ushering Herbert Hoover into national politics by getting him his job as Harding's Secretary of Commerce. Last week the public was apprised of more reminiscences of the Harding administration, this time by Harry Micajah Daugherty.* If Fall took a bitter pleasure in telling what he thought of Daugherty and how he "objected" to his appointment as Harding's Attorney General, even more pleasure does Daugherty now take in telling a pretty tale of how Fall got into the Cabinet.

"A. B. Fall and I," says Daugherty, "could never have been chums in any political enterprise. I think at the last moment Harding began to feel the unspoken antagonism between us and hesitated to make the appointment."

"And Fall met the crisis in his usual bull-headed fashion. He sent Harding an urgent telegram asking his immediate appointment, signed my name to it without phoning me, wiring, or in any way hinting his purpose."

"This message he boldly charged to A. B. Fall. . . ."

"The appointment was made and the mine laid for an explosion about to shake the nation."

Curiously enough, Daugherty, too, claims credit for getting Herbert Hoover into the Cabinet. His story is the same as Fall's—that Senators opposed to Hoover were persuaded to let him in as the price of making Andrew William Mellon Secretary of the Treasury—but Daugherty says it was he, not Fall, who "talked turkey" to potent Senators Knox and Penrose of Pennsylvania. "Penrose was quick to catch my ultimatum—no Hoover, no Mellon. Old Penrose grinned and held out his hand: 'All right. You win. Announce Mellon's appointment and I will kill the movement to reject Hoover.'"

It is suggested that Daugherty lived to regret befriending Herbert Hoover. In dedicating the Harding Memorial in Ohio, the President spoke of Harding's "betrayers." Oetime Attorney General Daugherty, who says his resignation in 1924 was due to a plot by Senators Lodge of Massachusetts and Pepper of Pennsylvania, thinks that anyone who speaks of President Harding's "betrayers" shows a "lack of taste."

**The Inside Story of the Harding Tragedy*, by Thomas Dixon in collaboration with Daugherty, to be published shortly by Churchill Co., Manhattan.

FOREIGN NEWS

INDIA

Viceroy v. Gandhi

Between the Roy* and the Viceroy there is this difference: The Earl of Willingdon on his throne at Delhi can initiate action, decree the most drastic measures—in short, can rule. Last week the return to India of Mahatma Gandhi gave the Viceroy a chance to seem every inch a king. When Mr. Gandhi begged audience by telegram to discuss Lord Willingdon's recent ordinance suppressing free speech, freedom of assembly and virtually all civil rights in Bengal (TIME, Dec. 14), he received from the Viceregal court the telegraphic answer:

"... His Excellency feels bound to emphasize that he will not be prepared to discuss with you the measures which the Government of India, with the full approval of His Majesty's Government, have found it necessary to adopt in Bengal, the United Provinces and the North-west Frontier Province. . . ."

In Bombay the Viceregal telegram was publicly called "insulting" by President Vallabhai Patel of the Gandhite Indian National Congress. Other Gandhites shouted: "This means war!" Squatting in his little tent pitched atop a Bombay tenement house, the Mahatma meditated half the night. Then loyal followers heard the scratch, scratch of his pen as he wrote to the Viceroy:

"You demand co-operation from the Congress without returning any on behalf of the Government. . . . I can read in no other way your peremptory refusal to discuss the ordinances. . . . The Congress must resist with its prescribed creed of non-violence such measures of legalized terrorism as have been imposed in various provinces."

Next morning Disciple Madeline Slade, daughter of a deceased British Admiral, hastily washed all the Mahatma's loin cloths, so that he might not lack fresh ones in jail. Meanwhile leading British and Indian merchants and businessmen peppered the Viceregal Court with telegrams, cables. They reminded Lord Willingdon that Mahatma Gandhi's arrest would mean a trade loss of millions of dollars to the Empire, since it would unquestionably provoke a fresh Indian boycott of British goods. Even the Leader of His Majesty's Loyal Opposition, George Lansbury, successor to James Ramsay MacDonald as Parliamentary Leader of the Labor Party, cabled from London to the Viceroy: "Many friends are profoundly disturbed by your refusal to discuss the working of the ordinances with Gandhi. . . . should be treated as one whose advice and goodwill on all matters should be considered."

The Viceroy's next act was 100% king-like. He ordered the Government of Bombay to arrest Mr. Gandhi in the dead of night and lodge him before dawn in Yerovda Jail near Poona, where the Ma-

hatma had twice before been imprisoned (1926, 1930). At 3 a. m. Police Commissioner Wilson, Inspector Hirst and two strapping Indian policemen climbed the tenement stairs, approached the tent within which Mr. Gandhi was sleeping, bearing a warrant arresting the Mahatma "for good and sufficient reasons." Under a century-old ordinance enacted in the reign of



International

INDIA'S VICEROY AND VICEREINE

Mr. Gandhi: "Protect Englishmen, English women . . . even if they are provocative. . . ."

King George V, 50 years before Britain became an Empire, Prisoner Gandhi was to be lodged in jail for an indefinite term "during the pleasure of the Government."

"Bapoo, Bapoo!" cried Miss Slade softly, awakening the Mahatma by his pet name. "The police are here."

As it was Bapoo's day of silence, he received the warrant of arrest with a silent nod and smile, scribbled with a pencil his obedience to the Viceregal will. "Mr. Gandhi," said Police Commissioner Wilson, "you have half an hour to dress and pack."

Thousands of Indians had massed outside the tenement house, stood silent. With fresh water brought by Disciple Slade the Mahatma washed his hands and face, brushed his teeth. "Arrest me, too!" suddenly screamed Mrs. Gandhi, but even the need of comforting her did not cause Mr. Gandhi to break his silence. As she flung herself at his feet sobbing, "Please forgive me if I have said or done anything wrong to you at any time!" he patted her encouragingly on the back, then scribbled: "Don't grieve or worry about me. The British will be my warders, but God will be my protector. May the Father of us all keep you in His infinite mercy."

Softly Mrs. Gandhi, Miss Slade and some other Indian women who had crowded near began to chant the Mahatma's favorite prayer, "The Perfect Believer":

The perfect believer bears no ill will

or malice toward any man. He looks upon every woman as his mother. He wishes well to all living creatures and he would cut out his tongue rather than lie.

As the last half minute of the Mahatma's half hour came, plump Devi Das Gandhi flung himself at the Mahatma's feet crying: "Father! Father!" Sobbing Miss Slade kissed the old man's withered toes, homage which he gently discouraged.

Immobile, non-resistant, the thousands of Indians who had waited all night around the tenement house made no move to interfere as the four police officers bundled Mr. Gandhi into a touring car, drove off into the night while the crowd chanted like a litany *Victory! Victory! Victory!*

Arrested the same night, spirited before dawn to the same jail was President Vallabhai Patel of the Indian National Congress which had declared the boycott on British goods as soon as the warrant for Mr. Gandhi's arrest was issued the afternoon before. (No sooner was Rajendra Prasad nominated to succeed Patel, than he too was taken prisoner. And Jawaharlal Nehru, No. 2 Nationalist leader after the Mahatma, was sentenced to two years at hard labor.) One hour after the boycott went into effect, Mr. Gandhi imperatively demanded that two British-made gold watches be bought by his secretary and despatched to the two British policemen who guarded him in Europe. Expostulation against this breaking of the boycott by the Mahatma himself was in vain. "I promised those men watches," solemnly observed St. Gandhi, "and I must stick to my word." (Each watch is engraved: "With love from M. K. Gandhi.")

At Yerovda Jail the British warders greeted Mr. Gandhi, whom many of them appear to venerate, with extreme kindness, made him welcome in his old quarters. Soon his spinning wheel was whirling. Beside it lay two books recently given him as keepsakes by their authors: *Wanderings and Travels* by James Ramsay MacDonald, Prime Minister; and *The Fourth Seal* by Sir Samuel Hoare, Secretary of State for India.

In his last hours of freedom Mr. Gandhi wrote two messages—a short one to all Christians, urging them to boycott British goods; a strive for Indian freedom; and a long message to his fellow Indians:

"India, awaken from your sleep! . . . Discard foreign cloth. Spin and weave your own. . . . Discard violence!"

"Protect Englishmen, English women and children, even if they are provocative. Withdraw from the Government all co-operation, individually and collectively. Fulfill the resolutions of the Executive Committee of the Indian National Congress, even if the hardships include injury or loss of life and property."

Determined to crush this spirit once and

*The Archbishop of Canterbury, Primate of all England, asked his flock to pray last week: "Because we have indulged in national arrogance, finding satisfaction in our power over others rather than in our ability to serve them, forgive us our trespasses" (see p. 26).

*Assent of George V to most British Parliamentary bills is still given in archaic Norman French "Le Roy le veult!"

Foreign News—(Continued)

for all, the Viceroy at once proclaimed four new all-India ordinances:

- 1) Making even peaceful picketing a crime.
- 2) Empowering the Government to declare any association unlawful and making it unlawful to contribute to such an association's funds.
- 3) Empowering the Government to punish "unlawful instigation" not only by arresting the instigators but by confiscating their property.
- 4) Empowering all the provincial Governments in India specifically to declare the Indian National Congress unlawful and proceed accordingly.

The ink of Lord Willingdon's signature to the stern ordinances was not dry for long before things began to happen. At Allahabad a procession of Nationalists was ordered by police to disperse. When they refused, police laid about them with their lathis. Back and forth the mob surged, crushing spectators in the narrow by-ways. Net result: two killed, one of them trampled to death; 18 Congress party leaders arrested; about 20 injured.

In London every paper except the Laborite *Daily Herald* (which advocates granting Indians their independence) upheld the right royal acts of Viceroy Lord Willingdon last week, particularly endorsed his arrest of Mahatma Gandhi though some editors argued that the Viceroy should have received "Gandhi" before ordering his arrest.

GREAT BRITAIN

Who Got What

Twice a year, at New Year's and on his birthday, King George is graciously pleased to honor his subjects with medals, ribbons and titles. Last week half a million Britons hastily unfolded their morning papers to see who got what.

Perhaps because of the Depression there were fewer names than usual. Head of the list was His Majesty's strapping daughter, Princess Mary, Countess of Harewood, who in the words of the announcement "shall henceforth bear the style and title of Princess Royal."

Last Princess Royal was King George's younger sister who died Jan. 4, 1931. The one before that was Edward VII's elder sister, the Empress Frederick of Germany, mother of Wilhelm II. The title, to which Princess Mary has every right, is traditionally given to the eldest daughter of the sovereign whenever a vacancy arises. Not mentioned in the honors list (as usual) was Princess Mary's lanky husband, the Earl of Harewood, who has for years dearly longed to be made a duke.

Handsome, learned Lord Chancellor Sankey was made a Viscount (only Laborite except Philip Snowden to receive such an honor). A Barony was given to another potent Laborite, Publicist Clifford Allen, Director of the *Daily Herald*. Lord Allen bears another distinction: he is one of the few peers of Britain ever to have served a jail sentence. During the War he was imprisoned three times as a conscientious objector.

As usual there were some strange recipients of New Year's honors. Pipe Major John MacDonald was given the Order of the British Empire for his excellent bagpiping. Salote, Queen of the Tonga or Friendly Islands, was made a Dame Commander of the same order. Queen Salote is over six feet tall, broad in proportion and very fond of broiled fish.

"Like a Reigning Monarch"

Ignored by the British editors of *Who's Who* is Mr. Sidney W. Pascall. The editors are wrong, for Mr. Sidney W. Pascall is a potent international figure, first European President of Rotary International. Last week Rotarian Pascall sailed from Southampton with his wife and Daughter Joan for a triumphal tour of the world. Only a few days before he had returned to Britain from a 15,000-mile tour of the Rotary Clubs of the U. S.

"I was treated like a reigning monarch," said he, "and each Rotary Club I went to gave me something to remember them by—rings, quilts, gavel, cigarette cases, note cases and a stuffed baby alligator."

"To give you an example of the hustle at Philadelphia, I was attending a banquet there when a man came up to me and said, 'you are broadcasting tonight. Just a moment. . . .' Before there was time to protest he had announced me, pushed the microphone into my hand and there I was, expected to make a speech on the spur of the moment which would be heard by thousands of listeners. . . . I was received at the White House by President Hoover. The British Ambassador was with me and he and the President were very outspoken."

The new Pascall itinerary includes South Africa, India, the Straits Settlements, Australia, New Zealand, ending in June at the great annual Rotary International Convention in Seattle.

Credulous Cunard

Automobile manufacturers often wish that they could attract the patriotic fervor to their products that shipbuilders and steamship operators do to theirs. If, for example, British Austin Motor Co., Ltd. should be forced to suspend "Baby Austin" production the average Briton would not feel called upon to do anything about it. But last month when Cunard Line felt it necessary to stop work on its 73,000-ton No. 534, British patriots reacted as to a national calamity. Retired colonels, war widows and schoolboys sent in small sums to Cunard Line; the Government was put under pressure to offer financial assistance, and the Line promised to resume construction but named no date (*TIME*, Dec. 28).

Last week Prime Minister MacDonald tried to weasel out of aiding Cunard. "The trouble is not to get the Cunard built," he declared, "but to get the company to believe that when she is built she can be run with some chance of paying her way. There would be no difficulty in getting money for the building if there were any prospect of getting the interest repaid and the loans refunded."

This was indignantly denied by a Cu-

nard official to reporters of London's *Daily Express*. "It is incorrect," snapped Cunard's spokesman, "to say that the company do not believe that a ship of the size of the 534 could pay her way. The ships paying the best in the Atlantic service are the large ones. . . . The suspension of work was because of the inability to obtain loans in the City at reasonable rates of interest."

NEWFOUNDLAND

"Situation Saved!"

Desperately resolved to raise money and avert default, the Dominion of Newfoundland recently offered to sell Labrador to Canada (*TIME*, Dec. 28), later hinted that rich U. S. citizens might be



NEW ROYAL STAMPS

10¢ leaping salmon; 14¢ Newfoundland dog; 15¢ baby seal.

invited to lease Labrador—than which, from a British standpoint, nothing could be more deplorable. In St. John's one night last week harassed Newfoundland Premier Sir Richard Anderson Squires sat up to wee hours bickering and dicker-ing with representatives of a syndicate of four Canadian banks. Was it a sale?

Next day in Montreal, Canada, where most of Newfoundland's fiscal news breaks first, eager newshawks pounced on Sir Percy Thompson, deputy chairman of the British Board of Inland Revenue recently "loaned" to Newfoundland. Waving away all question of the sale or lease of Labrador, Sir Percy announced that a loan (he would not say how much) had been extended to Newfoundland by the four Canadian banks: Royal Bank of Canada, Bank of Montreal, Bank of Nova Scotia and the Canadian Bank of Commerce. Pecked a newshawk, "Such a loan would be about \$2,000,000, wouldn't it, Sir Percy?"

"I make no denial," beamed the British Revenue man. "I consider that the situation has been saved. Newfoundland will not default its obligations in January. Britain's oldest colony will not be the first to refuse payments on its debts! That is all, gentlemen."

Foreign News—(Continued)

Like Sir Percy, most Englishmen still think of Newfoundland as the "senior colony" of the Crown, though it was created a Dominion only in 1917 in recognition of Newfoundlanders' War service. Historians are not sure, but most of them think that Newfoundland was the land abounding in a multitude of fish which Seafarer John Cabot discovered in 1497 and claimed for King Henry VII (not VIII).

Still abounding in a multitude of fish, Newfoundland gestured loyally toward the Royal Family last week, adopted a new set of stamps particularly pleasing to George V. His Majesty appears on the two-center, Her Majesty on the three-center and Edward of Wales on the four-center. Newfoundland's 6¢ stamp is reserved for the King-Emperor's favorite granddaughter, famed "Baby Betty," Princess Elizabeth of York.

Clutching her teddy bear, the curly-haired Princess sits upon Newfoundland's new stamp between a Scotch thistle and an English rose.

Other new Newfoundland stamps: 1¢: catch of cod; 5¢: caribou; 10¢: leaping salmon; 14¢: Newfoundland dog; 15¢: baby seal; 20¢: view of Cape Race; 25¢: fleet of sealing boats; 30¢: fleet of fishing smacks.

ITALY

Back to the Ranks!

Almost any morning even highest officials of the Fascist Party and the Italian Government may read in the papers that *Il Duce* thinks they should "return to the ranks." Each man named then obediently writes in longhand some such letter as was penned little over a year ago by Augusto Turati, then Secretary-General of the Fascist Party (TIME, Oct. 6, 1930):

Duce:

*A year and a half ago I begged you to let me return to the ranks without asking position or pension. You responded with an order to remain. I obeyed then, as was my duty. But today, . . . I must repeat that wish. . . . *Il Duce*, permit therefore that I return into the ranks . . . with the proud consciousness of having served you.*

Writers of such letters soon receive a note couched in stilted, most formal Italian, such as *Il Duce* wrote to Humble Servant Turati:

Signor:

I recognize that after nearly five years of uninterrupted, fecund activity you have almost the right to ask a change in order to re-enter the ranks of the Black Shirts. It is not without regret, however, that I fulfill your desires. . . .

Last week all but two members of the present Italian Cabinet read in the papers that their period of uninterrupted fecund activity is about over, prepared to write and receive the usual letters. According to "unofficial" announcements in the Italian press (which were passed by the official censor) *Il Duce* plans to reorganize his Cabinet early next month, dropping everyone except "The Twins."



Keystone

International

TWINS ITALO BALBO AND DINO GRANDI

They alone will escape.

Twins Dino Grandi and Italo Balbo are no relation to each other but look almost exactly alike, cut their beards identically, wear exactly the same model of starched collar. Every North American knows Foreign Minister Dino Grandi since he called on President Hoover (TIME, Nov. 16, *et seq.*) Every South American knows Air Minister General Italo Balbo since he led eleven Savoia-Marchetti seaplanes on a flight across the Atlantic from Italy to Brazil (TIME, Jan. 19, 1931).

Last week Twin Balbo was working on plans to lead an Italian air armada of 24 seaplanes from Rome to Manhattan and then on around the world during 1932. Twin Dino kept his Foreign Office staff up nights last week, drafting proposals which he will take to the League's World Disarmament Conference as head of the Italian delegation.

Premier Benito Mussolini will not drop from his Cabinet Minister of Interior Benito Mussolini. He will drop, according to the announcement last week: Finance Minister Antonio Mosconi; Minister of Justice Alfredo Rocco; Minister of War General Pietro Gazzera; Naval Minister Rear-Admiral Giuseppe Sirianni; Minister of Colonies Emilio de Bono; and even Minister of Communications Count Costanzo Ciano, whose son Galeazzo is the husband of Signor Mussolini's eldest daughter Edda.

Duce's Fun

Paradoxically the Italian censor passed a dispatch last week discussing the fact that *Il Duce's* own speeches are now censored and released to the Italian press in the form of brief, official summaries, whereas a few months ago they were printed in *extenso* on the front page of every Italian paper.

The new system, ordered by *Il Duce* himself, permits him to go as far as he likes when he talks without fear of reper-

cussions later. Addressing a medical convention not long ago in Rome, Premier Mussolini went the whole hog against birth control, told the learned doctors (some of whom he suspected of birth controlling) exactly what he thought of them in language both coarse and picturesque, wound up his speech by extolling with lyric realism the habits of prolific Italian peasants.

Having had his fun, *Il Duce* was content to see his speech appear in the Italian press next day censored, euphemized, almost unrecognizable.

FINLAND

Wet Women

Sleighs jingled merrily through Finland's pine forests, snowplows roared up and down the streets of Helsinki (Helsingfors). In a nationwide, nose-nipping blizzard last week hardy Finns decided by ballot between continuance of Prohibition and inauguration of State Liquor Control.

In Helsinki, the capital, women cast red ballots, surprised everyone by plumping for State Liquor Control. In all, 82% of the capital's vote was for repeal of Prohibition, and of this landslide of ballots more than 55% were red.

On polling day no speeches and no posters of any sort were permitted. Previously Finns favoring continuance of Prohibition had posterized the city with statements that "those who vote wet will be punished on the day of judgment." On election morn. since the Government had forbidden both Drys and Wets to distribute handbills, the Drys laid upon every doorstep in Helsinki a copy of a Dry newspaper appealing editorially for support of Prohibition. In not a single Helsinki district, however, was a Dry majority polled.

Returns from the rural districts, reputed strongholds of Prohibition, were slow coming in. But when a 33-to-1 Wet majority

Foreign News—(Continued)

was recorded, with two-thirds of the votes in, Minister of Justice T. O. Kivimäki said: "Reason has conquered." Then he began to draft a Government bill for State Liquor Control. The electorate had understood from the first that such a bill would be drawn up should Prohibition fail to win. Technically, however, votes were cast for:

Latest Totals	
Repeal	523,958
Prohibition	206,627
Light Wines & Beer	10,332

The Government last week held stocks of liquor worth \$3,600,000 recently seized from Finnish bootleggers in a "battle" with Prohibition agents which cost 14 lives. This liquor the Government expected to sell through its prospective Liquor Control Stores. Said the Governor of the Bank of Finland, suave Mr. Risto Rytö: "Finland could not afford to leave her liquor untaxed and her liquor trade in the hands of professional criminals."

"What makes us sad," commented Rev. Sigrid Sirenius, one of Helsinki's leading settlement workers, "is to think that revenue from the sale of liquor will soon figure as the basis of the national budget. . . . The local deduction will be that it will be a patriotic duty to drink heavily, so that the State will get more revenue."

Darkly Speaker Kyösti Kallio of the Finnish Parliament observed: "No blessing can come from liquor either stored in homes or in distilleries."

In 1917 when Finland broke away from Russia and became a Republic, Professor Lucina Hagman was a leading female Dry in the successful fight which set up Finnish Prohibition in 1919. Thirteen years of Prohibition having changed her views, Professor Hagman exclaimed after the polling: "The Finnish home has been saved!"

Naturally U. S. Wets were immoderately jubilant last week. But there are, after all, only 3,600,000 Finns. Making the most of this incontrovertible fact, Research Secretary Deets Pickett of the U. S. Methodist Board of Temperance, Prohibition and Public Morals released a press statement headed *Little Finland vs. A World of Greed*.

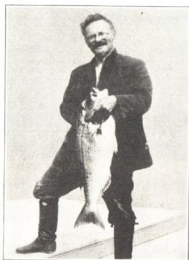
"The European liquor trades," stated Deets Pickett, "have exerted themselves to the utmost to destroy the [Finnish Prohibition] law by encouraging smuggling and by pressure upon their governments to turn the diplomatic thumbscrews upon the tiny country struggling to protect its people."

This thumbscrew theory is opposed by the fact that Finland's present Government, including President Svinhufvud himself, has been notably anti-Prohibitionist from the start. When Norway prohibited beverages of more than 12% alcohol, thumbscrew pressure was applied. Spain threatened to place an embargo on Norwegian fish, whereupon the Norwegian law was relaxed for all drinkables except spirits, thus permitting Spanish sherry to enter Norway. In 1926 Norway by an 80% national referendum vote abandoned Prohibition, switched to State Liquor Control.

GERMANY

Trotsky Against Hitler

Not a German week passes without blood-spilling between Adolf Hitler's bludgeon-swinging Fascists and their brick-throwing enemies, the German Communists. To cheer the Fatherland's Red



TROTSKY & FISH

"The enemy tries to exaggerate."

battlers last week came a message from TROTSKY, a clarion call to more and better brick-throwing from Russia's great exile, banished by STALIN to Turkey (Time, March 11, 1929).

"What are the Hitlerites but human dust?" asked Leon Trotsky in a manifesto to German Reds. "Their vain chatter about 'Social Fascism' . . . their empty imitation of real Fascism . . . should fill every German Communist with contempt!"

Playing the "empty phrases and wheedling" of some German Communist leaders, Comrade Trotsky summoned the Red rank & file to sweep "Hitler dust" out of Germany by yet more furious efforts. Lest German Communists grow discouraged and be taken in by the pretensions of Enemy Hitler who already talks as if he were sure to become German Chancellor, Exile Trotsky warned: "In every war the enemy tries to exaggerate its strength to impress the enemy. Hitler is just as good a braggart as Napoleon was, but his pretensions will become true only the minute that the proletariat takes faith in them."

Orating two days later to his Fascist followers at Munich, Leader Hitler flayed as "tools of Bolshevism" the Roman Catholics and German bourgeoisie who oppose him.

"The bourgeoisie," roared Handsome Adolf, "do not seem to realize that Bolshevism is shaking the foundations of civilization. Victory for Bolshevism would mean the end of all—including religion—and a relapse into barbarism. If our

movement were wiped out today Germany would be Bolshevik tomorrow!"

"On to victory," concluded Haranguer Hitler. "Comrades, we march into 1932 as fighters so that we may leave it as victors! . . . Long live our ever beloved German people! . . . On to victory like knights without fear or blame we will charge—through Hell, Death and Damnation!"

Königs-Wusterhausen Fooled

Broadcasting pious and patriotic sentiments last week, the 84-year-old voice of President Paul von Hindenburg suddenly changed into a young man's raucous shout: "ATTENTION! The shadow of Communism is over Germany! PROLETARIANS UNITE!"

When the sudden shout startled millions of Germans their President was actually saying, "Let us face the coming days and their trials hand-in-hand. Let us not waver. . . . The Lord has saved Germany from deep distress before. He will not forsake us now."

Shrewd Reds, recently discharged by Berlin Telephone Co., had opened a man-hole, tapped a microphone into the telephone cable carrying Old Paul's voice from Berlin to the Königs-Wusterhausen broadcasting station and shouted.

AUSTRIA

Suicide Clients

Gaunt mothers with hunger-pinched babies, hollow-eyed youths, twitching old men, shamed-faced Fräuleins big with child—in all 1,000 utterly miserable people sat down in Vienna last week to the Third Annual Banquet of the Advisory Centre For Intending Suicides.

Anyone consulting the Advisory Centre is promised and may depend upon: 1) "absolute secrecy" (not even the police will be told); 2) "absolute non-interference with the final decision" (no prospective suicide will be nagged, browbeaten or cajoled into remaining alive).

During the hearty banquet last week leading Viennese stage folk (not all of them comedians) did their best to entertain the 1,000 strange guests, some of whom actually laughed before they went away to brood.

"We estimate that 70% of the people who consult us ultimately decide against suicide," said the Advisory Centre's quiet, kindly secretary. "It seems to be in mutual comparison of their troubles that our clients profit most. So many think their own fate unbearable, only to learn that it is better than that of others they meet here."

PERSIA

Science Among Moslems

In his discreet battle against Persian backwardness shrewd Shah Reza, "The King of Kings," scored again last week against the country's Moslem hierarchy.

The hierarchy had contended that

Foreign News—(Continued)

Prophet Mohammed in the Holy Koran set no minimum age for brides. The Government's new law setting a minimum age of 16, argued the Koranic priests, was clearly un-Mohammedan, since all that the Prophet specified was that a bride should be "marriageable."

Meeting the Church on its own ground last week the Ministry of Justice agreed to alter the law so that when a prospective bride is less than 16 years old she may petition the Ministry of Health, claiming to be "marriageable" and offer herself for scientific examination. If Science decides in her favor, the law will be relaxed and an exception made in the precocious bride's case.

End of Haim

Persia, too, has her Zionists. Last week Persia's leading Zionist, under sentence of death for five years, was marched out of jail and quietly hanged.

In May 1926, S. Y. Haim, Jewish member of the Persian Parliament and acting president of the Zionist Organization of Persia, was arrested for writing a letter to the League of Nations complaining of the treatment of Jews in Persia. Persia's Shah, Riza Pahlavi, who stands no nonsense, summoned Zionist leaders, ordered them to make a full retraction of their charges. Zionist Haim said that he would, on condition that persecution of Jews cease, that the Chief of Police be dismissed.

It was an unfortunate suggestion. The Chief of Police is a member of the royal family. Zionist Haim was charged with sedition, conspiracy, lèse majesté, and sentenced to death. Through the years Jewish organizations all over the world have attempted to intercede on behalf of Mr. Haim.

RUSSIA

Plugging, Patching

Tall Dictator Josef Stalin recently sent his smallish, smart handyman Andrey Andreevich Andreev to plug and patch the biggest 1931 gap in Russia's Five Year Plan—the failure of Russian railways to haul their planned quotas (TIME, Jan. 4). Last week the new Commissar for Transport showed himself a chip off Stalin's block, plugged and patched ruthlessly right and left.

In Khabarovsk, Siberia, four railwaymen of the famed Trans-Siberia Railway were arrested for "gross criminal negligence," swiftly tried and sentenced to "the supreme measure of social defense—execution by shooting."

A fireman will die because he did not report the engineer drunk, a conductor because he was responsible for the conduct of the train crew, a stationmaster and train dispatcher because they did not hold the train at the station but let it pass through and crash into another train. Among lives lost in the wreck was that of the drunken engineer.

From his Moscow desk Commissar Andreev ordered Red railwaymen throughout the Union to "stop writing uselessly long reports," announced that Red rail-

way executives will hereafter devote at least one third of their time to outdoor railway work. He decreed that within five days 25% of all railway office workers must be transferred to "permanent manual field work": cleaning locomotives, sweeping platforms, greasing cars, working switches.

Godless Ethics

Common in Soviet cartoons is a comical little old man, always accompanied by a comical little white bird. The little old man, who has wings, flops awkwardly about, annoying Comrades who sometimes smack him with a fly swatter while the little white bird squawks in terror. The little old man is labeled "God," the little white bird "Holy Ghost" and both are kept constantly in Red cartoons by the zealous efforts of Comrade Emilian Yaroslavsky, Leader of the Society of the Godless. In Moscow last week Godless Yaroslavsky lectured Soviet youths on morals, with particular reference to the question: "Is suicide permissible?"

"Decent conduct" cried the Red Moral-ist, "has nothing to do with Hell or Heaven! Instead of enforcing decent conduct by threats of a non-existent Hell or by promises of a non-existent Heaven we must bring up our new generations to conduct themselves decently because a comrade's own usefulness and the well-being of the nation require it!"

Then a suicide has nothing to fear? He cannot be kept out of Heaven or even sent to Hell for taking his own life? These questions, which trouble few U. S. youths, trouble not a few Russians. Last week Godless Yaroslavsky gave what can



International

MOSCOW'S FIRST MORALIST

"Instead of enforcing decent conduct by threats..."

fairly be considered the official Soviet answer: "Suicide is not permissible! As a solution of life's problems it is an act of bourgeois cowardice. Being an act of hopelessness, suicide should have no place in the Soviet Union!"

JAPAN

Fun & Blood

The Chinese as a general rule is more intelligent than his white brother. He knows too much to be a good soldier . . . the resounding words "Motherland" and "Glory" . . . cannot stir him to any great enthusiasm.

—Vicente Blasco Ibanez (1923).

Japanese generals and even privates had almost the most fun of their lives last week. It was fun to see Chinchow, the last Chinese stronghold in Manchuria, abandoned by 84,000 Chinese soldiers so intelligent that not even the word "Motherland" could make them pause to discharge their 38 pieces of artillery or to fire their 8,000,000 rounds of rifle ammunition.

It was fun for the Japanese War Office to announce a radio broadcast of *The Battle of the Taling River*, fun to set up microphones behind the Japanese lines, arrange an elaborate hookup to broadcast the firing from Tokyo, and then to call off the broadcast when intelligent Chinese ran instead of battling.

As the Japanese columns swung into Chinchow it was fun to see the Chinese populace, yellow if ever a populace was, waving Japanese flags hastily home-made during the night to appease the Japanese conquerors, men who still fight for the word and substance of "Glory."

And it was fun—for the whole Japanese people—to read in the papers that nine potent Chinese Generals in various parts of China had denounced the brand new Chinese Government at Nanking formed fortnight ago by Premier Sun Fo, blaming it for failure to prevent the Japanese capture of Chinchow and threatening the very life of the new Government, which might fall at any time.

But all things considered (from the Japanese viewpoint) probably most fun was had last week by three humble Japanese sentries patrolling the Japanese South Manchuria Railway Station at Mukden, capital of Manchuria.

Just after 6:30 a. m. the Japanese sentries saw a motor car flying the U. S. flag and bearing the emblem of U. S. Consul General Myrl S. Myers drive up to the station. Out stepped a slender, well-dressed U. S. citizen. He showed a U. S. diplomatic passport proclaiming him to be Culver Bryant Chamberlain, newly appointed U. S. Consul at Harbin. Because he speaks no Japanese, speaks perfect Chinese, knows that most Japanese know a little Chinese, Consul Chamberlain addressed the Japanese sentry in Chinese, promptly received a blow in the face.

Resourceful, Consul Chamberlain pulled the large fur hat which he was wearing because of the bitter cold down over his bruised face and started to get back into his car. His chauffeur, volubly expostulating in Japanese, tried to save the situation. But into the tonneau after Consul Chamberlain piled the Japanese sentries, pulled off his fur hat and savagely beat his face, gashing the skin of his nose and forehead until bone showed white through

Foreign News—(Continued)

the red, dripping wounds. When the sentries had done with Consul Chamberlain they departed grinning. Friends of Consul Chamberlain were relieved to learn that after his face had been disinfected and bandaged he was able to catch the



Acme

CONSUL CHAMBERLAIN

For a face beating, how much?

next train from Mukden to Harbin.

Earlier in the week the Japanese War Ministry had fulminated against the meddlesomeness in Manchuria of consular and military "observers" sent there by the Great Powers. Thus the bloody assault on Consul Chamberlain might have been construed as a warning, but the Imperial Government blandly described it as a "misunderstanding." President Hoover, gentle Quaker, and Congress, not so gentle, could obtain whenever they chose the utmost satisfaction from Japan.

The U. S. buys 45% of all Japanese exports. A U. S. embargo declared against these products would cripple the trade and the silk industry of Japan overnight, but while the embargo lasted U. S. women would have to pay more for silk stockings.

Acting Consul Kazuhito Morishima hastened to apologize to Consul General Myers. To Consul Chamberlain went Lieutenant Colonel Hayakutake, head of the Japanese military at Harbin, to convey the army's apologies. But what military spokesmen told correspondents was that Consul Chamberlain was "arrogant," "insulting," treated the Japanese funmakers "like Chinese." They paid no heed to the American flag because Chinese had been using it to disguise anti-Japanese activities, "so that Japanese soldiers have little confidence in the American flag, which has so often been misused." Whereupon the army punished the interpreter by dismissal, the two soldiers by "holding them for questioning." In Washington the State Department protested to Ambassador Katsujii Debuchi, indicated that it wanted more of an apology than had been given.

When Egyptians assassinated Sir Lee Stack (TIME, Dec. 1, 1924), the British Government collected an indemnity of £500,000. When Persians assassinated U. S. Consul Major Robert Whitney Imbrie the U. S. asked and got \$60,000 (TIME, Oct. 13, 1924).

Born in Indiana, assaulted Consul Chamberlain spent his boyhood in Kansas, graduated from a California high school to become the youngest member of the U. S. foreign service. Twice U. S. Consul at Canton, China, he led two daring expeditions by U. S. Marines against Chinese river pirates. On the first he recovered a stolen U. S. river launch, on the second he secured the release of 24 captured missionaries.

In 1927 he dashed to Manhattan for the opening of *Enchanted Isle*, an opera by Sister Ida Hoyt Chamberlain, then dashed back to China. After again visiting the U. S. last autumn, Consul Chamberlain spent Christmas in Shanghai.

The question was last week: *Will the Japanese armies dust on to Peiping?* In Mukden, after the Japanese conquest, posters in Chinese mysteriously appeared on walls, stated that Japan's conquest will be pushed on from Manchuria into China proper, even unto the taking of Peiping.

MEXICO

Law or No Law?

On the large, untidy desk of President Pascual Ortiz Rubio one day last week lay a bill and a letter. The bill, passed unanimously by the Senate and House of Mexico (TIME, Jan. 4), provided that in the Federal District and Territories of Mexico no creed should be represented by more than one clergyman per 50,000 population. The letter was from Most Reverend Pascual Diaz, Catholic Archbishop of Mexico. It urged the President to veto the bill.

The President had received no similar request from such prominent Protestants in Mexico as Bishop Efraim Salinas y Velasco Suñer (Episcopal), Bishop Juan N. Pascoe (Methodist), or the Rev. Charles R. McKean (Union, non-denominational). Their churches have never had so many clergymen in Mexico as one per 50,000, while Catholics have always had vastly more. Tilting forward in his chair, President Ortiz Rubio signed the bill, then and there made it the law.

"In reality it does not merit the name of law," promptly declared Catholic Archbishop Pascual Diaz, in a pastoral letter to his flock. "It does not merit the name of law, since if it is judged from the Catholic viewpoint it is contrary to the 'just ordination of reason' of which every law should consist; it opposes the positive dispositions of God and the teachings of the Church, the authentic and infallible origin established by Jesus Christ our Lord. . . ."

Archbishop Pascual Diaz further contended that the law is in violation of the peace between Church and State arranged by the late Ambassador Dwight Whitney Morrow (TIME, July 1, 1929), under which Catholic churches (closed through-

out Mexico for three years) were reopened. The peace agreement unquestionably authorized Mexican State legislatures to limit the number of their clergy, and six States have already done so; but Archbishop Pascual Diaz contended that the right to limit does not extend to the Federal Congress of Mexico.

"Neither you as citizens nor I as Archbishop of Mexico can accept the law," he stated flatly to his flock. For the special guidance of priests the Archbishop added: "We, therefore, remind you that the authority of God is the only power and the only absolute authority; others are powers that only share in this authority. . . ."

"In view of the circumstances, and, after asking God for celestial light, we have been led to determine and command, as we hereby do, as follows:

"The clergy, especially those of the Federal District, fortified by your faith, your confidence in the justice of your cause and your love for the Church, shall remain in the posts confided to you for the care and salvation of the souls of the faithful, as though nothing adverse had happened or any danger menaced you. Demonstrations of violence or force can only serve to manifest the incontestable power of the spirit of God."

Prior to the Morrow truce this incontestable power was manifested in Mexico by demonstrations which took the form of guerrilla warfare between Mexican troops and persons who shouted as their battle cry "Long live Christ the King!" (TIME, July 30, 1928).

In a collective Episcopal letter all Spain's Catholic Archbishops urged Spanish Catholics last week to accept the



International

ARCHBISHOP OF MEXICO

"Neither you . . . nor I . . . can accept the law."

Spanish Republican Government "merely as a government *de facto*" adding that this acceptance "does not imply approval, much less obedience of legislation which is opposed to the Church and to God."

C I N E M A

The New Pictures

Mata Hari (Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer). One of the legends about Mata Hari, a Parisian cabaret dancer who was executed for espionage during the War, says that she was unable to break herself of the habit of taking off her clothes at



GARBO & NOVARRO

She swatches a legend in majestic black.

crucial moments and was therefore naked when she faced a French firing squad. This episode is omitted from the Greta Garbo version of the affair, which ends as Miss Garbo, majestic in black, is walking down a long corridor between two lines of soldiers. Her lover (Ramon Novarro) is a blind aviator who has said good-by to her under the impression that her prison is a hospital and that she is leaving him to undergo a minor operation. To reveal its tragic conclusion in no way impairs the effectiveness of this sombre and spectacular fiction. Greta Garbo is to many the supreme tragedienne of the cinema and the picture is a darkly theatrical hyperbole, intent on glorification rather than illusion.

It begins with Greta Garbo dancing, very badly indeed, in leggings and something that looks like a pillow on her wiggling rear. The young aviator who has flown to Paris with despatches from Russia sees her, meets her, spends a late evening in her company. The next night he is ordered to return to Russia but by this time Mata Hari finds it expedient to steal some papers from him. To do so, she passes small hours at his quarters, makes him blow out a holy candle burning under the ikon of a madonna. The aviator finally starts back for Russia, but his plane crashes. Miss Garbo, like all female spies in the cinema, sacrifices professional curiosity to *amour*. She kills a Russian general (Lionel Barrymore), but not until jealousy has made him give the information which leads to her painful but ennobled end.

Great actresses, almost by definition, appear in vehicles which are focused on glamour rather than on truth. *Mata Hari*,

brilliantly acted and directed, is no exception. Garbo, in the opinion of her admirers, is the Hollywood Duse, not far inferior to the tragic Eleonora. In this picture her Swedish voice, her awning lashes, her curt gestures are somehow becoming to the abridged and euphemistic story of a Javanese dancer whose real name, according to the best authorities, was Margaret Zelle MacLeod. Good shot: two lighted cigarettes in a pitch black room, where Garbo and Novarro are talking.

Ladies of the Big House (Paramount).

Almost every program picture contains at least one new idea. In this one the idea is a jail break by women, executed in rough & ready fashion. One prisoner secretes a pair of wire clippers under her pillow. The heroine (Sylvia Sidney) helps her snip at a fence which separates the prison yard from a bay. The jailbreak fails, but since Sylvia Sidney is unjustly imprisoned she gets out before the picture ends. The plot framework which surrounds the prison scenes is diverting and well constructed, but basically improbable. It has to do with a gangster who pays attention to Miss Sidney, gets rid of his old girl by sending her to jail, vengefully shoots a detective because Miss Sidney marries someone else. She and her husband (Gene Raymond) are convicted of the shooting on circumstantial evidence. The gangster's old girl meets Miss Sidney in jail and tries to help her save her husband from the gallows. *Ladies of the Big House* was written by Ernest Booth, a Folsom convict serving a life term. It is well acted, well directed by Marion Gering, and highly charged with spurious excitement. Best shot: Sylvia Sidney and Gene Raymond allowed to see each other for a moment in the jail, so that a newspaper photographer can snap their hysterical embrace.

Dr. Jekyll & Mr. Hyde (Paramount)

presents for actors the fascinating problem of how to change from the sleek and handsome Dr. Jekyll into the menacing and ugly Mr. Hyde. This problem John Barrymore solved in the silent version by rubbing his face with one hand and writhing. Fredric March takes advantage of the camera and makes the transitions less of a *tour de force*. The face of the handsome young British sawbones becomes by barely perceptible degrees of trick photography the visage of a sabre-toothed baboon with pig eyes and a tassel of primeval hair. The story—most macabre product of the queer brain of Robert Louis Stevenson, sometimes politely sentimental, sometimes insanely, savagely gloomy—goes much as usual, with Hollywood variations. Mr. Hyde pursues a music hall girl (Miriam Hopkins) and brutally mistreats her while Dr. Jekyll makes intermittent and respectable love to the daughter (Rose Hobart) of a bigwig. Dr. Jekyll promises the music hall girl immortality from Mr. Hyde, then finds he can no longer regulate his horrid transformations. As Mr. Hyde, he goes to the trollop's rooms and kills her. Mr. Hyde has tried clubbing the father of Dr. Jekyll's fiancée and embracing the girl

herself before the picture ends with a shot of a corpse in Dr. Jekyll's laboratory.

Director Rouben Mamoulian added to the story a few Freudian touches. He made Hyde an incarnation of primitive sadism rather than a London bogeyman who was bad without good reason. Fredric March, ably assisted by Miriam Hopkins and Rose Hobart, is magnificent as Hyde, and he gives Jekyll a stilted Victorian elegance which, being a little false, makes



HOPKINS & MARCH

... by barely perceptible degrees of trick photography.

Hyde's existence seem more credible. Good shot: Jekyll turning into Hyde as he watches a cat stalk a sparrow.

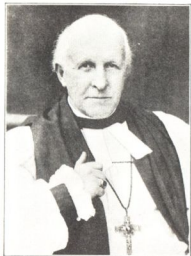
The Woman from Monte Carlo (Warner), contrived as a vehicle for the U. S. debut of German Lil Dagover, is a jerky little melodrama of continental intrigue and the War. A lady married to a captain in the French navy finds herself aboard her husband's ship and in a cabin which belongs to one of his subordinates. Before her husband discovers her predicament, the ship is torpedoed and lost with all hands, except those essential to the foolish sequences with which the picture ends. In these, the lady's husband is court-martialed. His wife, by confessing her evening in the cabin, secures a pardon for him but compromises herself so that her husband will have no more to do with her. *The Woman from Monte Carlo* has a few good shots—notably one of the enemy ship's searchlight flashing on the wall of the stateroom in which the lady is sequestered—but it is otherwise slim pickings. Aided by Walter Huston, in a mustache, as the captain, and Warren William, as an admirer, Lil Dagover is distressed by circumstances of plot and dialog like those which have hampered other recent debuts of imported stars. She tries hard but all her part gives her a chance to show is a strong facial resemblance to Lynn Fontanne and a willingness to do better next time.

Born Lilit Witt, in Madiun, Java, Lil Dagover was educated by European schools and tutors, out of her original ambition to marry a pastry cook. One of Germany's four most celebrated cinematresses, she is 5 ft. 6 in., 103 lb., single.

RELIGION

Two Against Rome

London newspapers were surprised at the Archbishops of Canterbury and York one day last week. It was splendid, thought the Press, to have called special Sunday services of "intercession." Everyone appreciated that the aid of God was required to help the British nation out



ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY

They approached each other . . .

great rival bankers might discuss a merger each has been trying to perform before the other—discuss the matter of the old Orthodox Eastern Church and to which realm (Rome or England) it is to be united. In his encyclical of last fortnight, the Pope earnestly beckoned to his "supreme chair of truth" all non-Roman



Acme

ECUMENICAL PATRIARCH

. . . with mutual respect.

of Depression. But it was shocking to have published a prayer couched in such crass terms of supplication as these:

"In the policy of our government for the restoration of credit and prosperity, Thy will be done.

"Because we have been selfish in our conduct of business, setting our own interest and that of our class before the interest of others, forgive us our trespasses."

The *Morning Post* loudly snorted: "... Current jargon of the platform . . . insensible to the dignity of the English liturgy. . . . Nothing could be better calculated to induce a spirit of national humility than the thought that such prayers could be authorized for use in public worship by the Archbishops of Canterbury and York."

Most Rev. Cosmo Gordon Lang, 67, Archbishop of Canterbury, is, as his prayer suggested, a practical as well as a pious man. He calmly observed that the Depression prayer had merely been authorized. It had not been officially appointed for general use. Of the fact that Dean William Foxley Norris had announced that the prayer would not be used in Westminster Abbey, the Archbishop took no notice. He had bigger things afoot than praying for his country's pocketbook.

The biggest thing that Dr. Lang has been working on is a cause of much concern to his great brother-in-God, Pope Pius XI. The Archbishop and the Pope have never met, doubtless never will; but if they should, they might well—much as

seems, with special aim in the beckon to Eastern Christians (TIME, Jan. 4). Well-informed as he is, the Pope doubtless knew what was to be the gist of an official Anglican-Orthodox report which would be made public in a few days. This report, out last week, was the work of a commission of Orthodox prelates and Church of Englanders. It constituted a further, semi-final step in an Anglican-Orthodox rapprochement begun many years ago,* given impetus after the War and pushed on towards a finish at the Lambeth Conference of 1930.

The object of bringing the Anglican and Orthodox faiths together again is nothing more complex practically, nor less majestic theologically, than to achieve that Unity towards which all sects are working. The Pope wants Unity, too, but expects all the sects to "return" to his fold on Rome's terms.

The method by which Anglican-Orthodox unity and intercommunion have been sought is one of mutual respect. Each church has long performed acts of hospitality toward the other, such as inviting visiting prelates to officiate at services, or caring temporarily for stranded parishioners of the other faith. After the

*The Lambeth Conference of 1888 declared: "The Church of Rome has always treated her Eastern sister wrongfully. She intrudes her bishops in the ancient dioceses, and keeps up a system of active proselytism. The Eastern Church is reasonably outraged by these proceedings, wholly contrary as they are to catholic principles; and it behooves us to be of the Anglican Communion to take care that we do not offend in like manner."

Lambeth Conference of 1930, where doctrinal differences were threshed thin, a commission to continue threshing was appointed. In its report of last week, signed by Rt. Rev. Arthur Cayley Headlam, Bishop of Gloucester, and the Metropolitan (archbishop) of Thyatiera, the Commission recommended to both churches a set of resolutions to the following effect:

Each church would retain its catholicity and independence.

Each would admit the other's members to communion, without demanding acceptance of all doctrinal opinion or performance of all liturgical practices.

Each would believe that the other holds all the essentials of the Christian faith.

Approval by the Orthodox Church at Ecumenical Council and by a Church Assembly in England will be necessary before the Anglican and Orthodox churches are officially wed. When that time comes, standing at the side of the Archbishop of Canterbury, two against Rome, will be the Ecumenical Patriarch in Constantinople. This high office, spiritual headship of some 120 million souls throughout the world, is held by the ascetic, bearded, polylingual Greek Priest Demetrios Maniatis who was elected by a majority of his brother metropolitans and invested as Photios II three autumns ago (TIME, Oct. 28, 1929). Born on Prinkipo Island near Constantinople (where now is exiled Red Leon Trotsky), Photios II was educated in Athens and Germany. He was consecrated as bishop in 1914, becoming Metropolitan of Philadelphia (Asia Minor) ten years later, then Metropolitan of Derkos.

Not since 886 had there been a Patriarch named Photios. And not since 787 (second Nicaean Council, between East and West split) has there been held an Ecumenical Synod of the Orthodox Eastern Church. Next June at Mount Athos, Greece's monastic republic (TIME, Dec. 30, 1929), will be held a pro-synod to lay the groundwork for an Ecumenical Synod (probably in 1934) whereat the theological problems of twelve centuries, including Anglican unity, will be deliberated.

Missionaries of Peace

Chief purpose of the Student Volunteer Movement for Foreign Missions is "to challenge students to consider foreign missions as a possible life work." But disarmament, not missionary work, made the most news last week at S. V. M. F. M.'s eleventh quadrennial session at Buffalo.

Some 1,400 U. S. and Canadian students cheered the proposal of Professor Samuel Ralph Harlow of Smith College that President Hoover and Premier Bennett each name a student delegate to the League of Nations' disarmament conference. Declared Professor Harlow: "You are the ones who are going to be asked to lay down your lives. . . . If you can make war, ought you not to have the right to stop war?"

Promptly the students were polled, voted 1,366 to 14 for the proposal. Other proposals approved: The U. S. and Canada should disarm completely "if all nations join." The U. S. and Canada should reduce armaments independently. Military training should be banned from colleges. The individual citizen should have the right to refuse to fight.

100 Years Old

and still going strong

You are looking at an unretouched photograph of a cast iron water main that is beginning *another* century of service to the taxpayers of St. Louis. This grand old pipe, originally laid in 1831, was removed 20 years later to its present location where it is still in service. Officials of the St. Louis Water Department recently uncovered a section of this old cast iron main and found it in excellent condition.

Exact computation of the savings to taxpayers effected by long-lived cast iron pipe is impossible, but they obviously amount to many millions. Shorter-lived substitutes, sooner or later, cost the public more in taxes, assessments or rates.

The reason for the long life of cast iron pipe is its effective resistance to rust. Cast iron is the one ferrous metal for water and gas mains, and for sewer construction, that will not disintegrate from rust. This characteristic makes cast iron pipe the most practicable for underground mains since rust will not destroy it. Every taxpayer should take an active interest in the kind of pipe being laid, or to be laid, in his community. For further information write to The Cast Iron Pipe Research Association, Thomas F. Wolfe, Research Engineer, 122 South Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.



Cast iron pipe bearing the above "Q-check" trademark is obtainable from the following leading pipe founders: Alabama Pipe Company, Anniston, Ala.; American Cast Iron Pipe Company, Birmingham, Ala.; James B. Clow & Sons, 219 N. Talman Avenue, Chicago, Ill.; Donaldson Iron Company, Emaus, Pa.; Glamorgan Pipe and Foundry Company, Lynchburg, Va.; Lynchburg Foundry Company, Lynchburg, Va.; National Cast Iron Pipe Company, Birmingham, Ala.; United States Pipe and Foundry Company, Burlington, N. J.; Warren Foundry and Pipe Corp., 11 B'dway, New York.



Officials of Water Division, City of St. Louis, at inspection of 100-year-old cast iron pipe still in service. (Left to right) A. H. Schaum, Sec'y to Water Commissioner; Hon. John C. Pritchard, Director of Public Utilities; T. J. Skinker, Division Engineer; L. O. Alt, Inspector.

CAST IRON PIPE



FRONT PAGE

**HERE'S THE THRILLING
STORY OF NEW DESOTO
SIX TOLD BY THREE
FAMOUS HEADLINERS**

Herb Lubano speaking: Hello, everybody! The big news is out. Today's the day W. P. Chrysler presents his new DeSoto Six at the Motor Show.

"First . . . what does it look like? I'll tell you. It's like the Champs Elysees on Sunday afternoon. Piccadilly during Ascot Week.

"And that's only the beginning. This new DeSoto has an Automatic Clutch with Silent Gear Selector. It's optional at a slight extra cost. No buttons to press. No pedals to operate. It's *completely automatic*.

"You've seen Free Wheeling before? Not this kind! Not as DeSoto perfected it. All the kinks ironed out.



"I stood a tumbler full of water on the front fender. Started the motor . . . opened the throttle . . . wider and wider. 3,400 revolutions a minute. Not a quiver! Not a tremble. Not one drop of water spilled."



"My guess was \$1,200. Hold your breath. It's less than \$700. Take it from this old Headline Hunter, Walter P. Chrysler has scored again!"

Roiley

"They call me the big 'I-Doubt-It'. I disbelieve everything on principle.

"They told me the new DeSoto was absolutely *vibrationless*. I said I'd heard that story before. But they made me eat my words. Here's what hap-

pened: I drove a new DeSoto Six at all speeds up to 75. I searched hard for some vibration point. No use. You could swear there wasn't an engine under the hood at all. 'Floating Power' says everything.

"And the price! That's the incredible end of an unbelievable story. But there it is on the price tag . . . Believe it or Not . . . less than \$700!"

America's smartest

MOTOR CAR NEWS



JAMES MONTGOMERY FLAGG "I have judged plenty of Beauty Competitions. But never one like this before. The new DeSoto stands out like a planet among stars.

"Like everybody else, I've always thought of Walter P. Chrysler as a daring engineer. Now my hat is off to him as a creative artist."

Low-priced Car —



PRICED UNDER \$700

FLOATING POWER . . . not a mere refinement but a basic new principle that ends driving vibration forever.

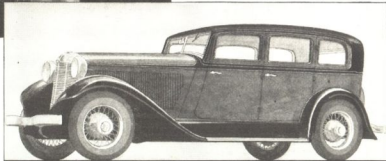
AUTOMATIC CLUTCH . . . with Silent Gear Selector . . . see Gibbons story on page opposite.

FREE WHEELING . . . Improved and perfected by DeSoto.

HYDRAULIC BRAKES . . . even the most expensive cars have none better.

ALL-STEEL BODY . . . lower than any car in its class. All-steel for silence and safety.

DESOTO MOTOR CORPORATION
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DE SOTO SIX

M E D I C I N E

Twin Traits

Twins are lucky to be alive, decided the University of California's Institute of Child Welfare last week after a year's study. The infant mortality among twins is greater than among babies born singly. The same study, carried out by Paul Wilson, research assistant, showed that older women have twins oftener than young mothers, that twins have twin children no more frequently than regularly born parents. Comforting to twins was the scotching of the old scorn that twins are not as smart as other people.

If twins doubted the California organization's favorable judgment of their mentality, the Institute for Juvenile Research in Chicago substantiated the assurance. Louis Leon Thurstone and Richard L. Jenkins, who compiled the Chicago institute's facts, went further in destroying old taunts. Twins of the same sex are fully as bright as twins of opposite sexes.

Other findings by the Chicago investigators:

A first child is usually less bright than the rest of the brood. He also behaves worse. But if the next child is of opposite sex, the second child stimulates and regulates the first. A child six or more years the junior of a brother or sister is generally dull. Intelligence and vigor depend on the social activity within a household and upon the heredity. Apparently it does not matter whether a couple is young or old to have intelligent offspring.

Burry Lung

In the University of Michigan Hospital at Ann Arbor, Virgil Bailey, 30, farmer, last week realized what an uncommonly deep breath he had taken five years before. At that time he had inhaled while in a dental chair. The dentist was changing a burr in his tooth drill. The burr slipped from the dentist's fingers, disappeared. The dentist surmised that it fell in some fold of his or Virgil Bailey's clothes, hunted no further. But Virgil Bailey had inhaled the burr. Lately deep-breathing Mr. Bailey experienced chest pains. X-rays showed the burr in the lower lobe of his lung. University of Michigan surgeons cut out the piece of lung which contained the dental burr, left Farmer Bailey comfortable and hale.

At the same hospital by the same procedure surgeons removed a tack from a lung of Fred Brill, 11.

Doctor's Records

President Wilson's was but one of the mighty minds whose disintegration the late Professor Francis Xavier Dercum, Philadelphia neurologist, managed to retard. Of all such cases, and of many a prettier one, Professor Dercum kept records. His filing cabinets, like the files of most physicians, described the secret weaknesses and vices of his clients, became invaluable to historians and blackmailers. Professor Dercum died suddenly

last year, as he opened proceedings of the American Philosophical Society (TIME, May 4). He had been forethoughtful. In his will he instructed Mrs. Dercum to destroy every case record he had. No one will ever know what President Wilson and other patients told Professor Dercum because last week Widow Dercum announced that she had carried out her husband's instructions.

Heart Shot

In Youngstown last week a playmate accidentally shot Harry Besharre, 13, in the chest, directly over the heart. When Harry reached the hospital he complained less of the pain in his chest than of a gripe in his left groin. X-rays showed a strange accident. The .22-calibre bullet which struck the boy's heart was in the main artery of his left leg. It had traveled there, surmised surgeons, by piercing the heart and entering the left auricle. Contraction of the heart pushed the small lead pellet into the left ventricle, whence further pulsation drove it into the aorta, main feeder of the arterial system.

There is where the boy, having survived the puncture of his heart, ran his second greatest risk. One branch of the aorta goes to the head and brain. The other branch goes to the trunk and limbs. Had the bullet been carried by the flowing blood and pulsing artery up toward the brain, it would quickly have plugged some small bore artery, caused quick death. Instead, the pellet turned downward, worked into the left iliac artery, then the left femoral. Surgeons last week left it there, hoping it would work further down the leg where its removal would be less risky to Harry Besharre's life.

Artery Wash

By taking meticulous care against cuts and bruises Professor Thomas F. Sanford of the University of California has lived for 65 years. Like the Princes of Spain, he is a hemophilic. His blood does not clot. Death has been for him a leech against which he has ever been on guard. Last week he lowered his guard for the sake of a mortally risky operation on his bladder and prostate. Coincidentally he began to have his entire blood system washed out with blood from twelve one-time students of his English classes. Eventually he hopes—if Death does not parry precautions—to change his blood picture, to learn if drastic flushing is a definite cure for hemophilia.

Masters of Science

Columbia University last week took steps to make the Doctor of Medicine degree a great deal less valuable than it is at present. It wanted to make it difficult "for a physician . . . to go to a medical centre . . . for a few months and return to his community as a self-labeled specialist." The University proposes that the graduate M. D. spend one post-graduate year as interne and three more years as student of one of the medical specialties. For the extra study he will receive a certificate of special proficiency, a Master of Science degree. He will be 30 before he begins to earn his own living and look down at unlettered M. D.'s.

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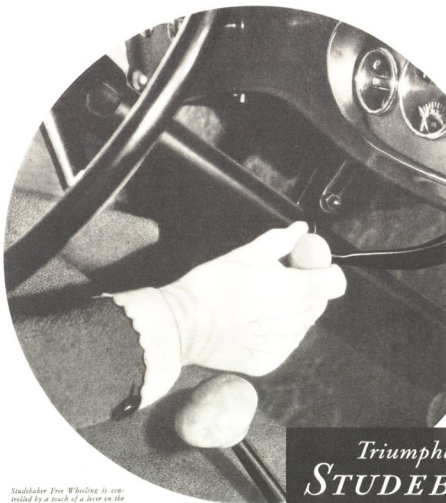
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STUDEBAKERS

S C I E N C E

Astronomers

All the way from Germany by steamer through the Panama Canal, Professor Albert Einstein reached Pasadena last week. He declined to cross the U. S. by rail for fear of raucous rabble, pesky newshawks. Frau Einstein was with him to worry over his comforts. He will study at prim, red-roofed California Institute of Technology and the Mount Wilson Observatory for the next two months. Professor Willem de Sitter, another cosmologist, will study with him. Meanwhile in Washington met the American Astronomical Society for its annual interpretation of the heavens.

Solar Burst. Dr. Ross Gunn of the Naval Research Laboratory offered a hypothesis that the solar system is composed of the self-adhering fragments of a star which exploded of its own accord. The prevailing hypothesis is Dr. Forest Ray Moulton's as modified by Sir James Hopwood Jeans, namely, that a big star once passed near a small star (which men call the Sun), and caused some tidal eruptions, which became planets.

Pluto an Accident. It was just a "lucky accident" that the newest planet Pluto was located where the late Percival Lowell figured that it would be (TIME, March 24, 1930), declared A. A. S.'s retiring president, Professor Ernest William Brown of Yale. Pluto, he thinks, is not heavy enough to cause the Uranian disturbances upon which Lowell based his predictions.

Radio & Sunspots. Several years ago Dr. Harlan True Stetson, then of Harvard, observed that radio reception is best when sunspots are least. Later he went to Delaware, Ohio as director of Ohio Wesleyan's Perkins Observatory, where he got the same correlations. The past year sunspots decreased about 50%, radio reception improved about 400%.

Meteoric Static. When the earth swings through a swarm of meteors, radio waves go askew. The meteors ionize and rustle the Kennelly-Heaviside layer, radio's sounding board around the earth.—Dr. A. Meldon Skellett, Bell Telephone Laboratories.

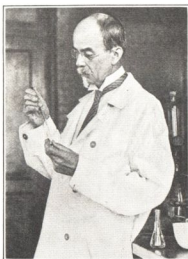
Electric Clocks. Run by 60-cycles-per-second powerhouse current, are sufficiently accurate to operate astronomical telescopes. Dr. George Wilber Moffitt is using such a clock at Yerkes Observatory. Dr. Heber Doust Curtis will put one in at the Michigan Observatory.

Winter Medley

Bravely forgetful of salary reductions which their trustees might be contemplating, thousands of college teachers made expensive dashes across the country last week to attend one or more of the scientific congresses which make the Christmas school holiday a clamorous medley of "I saw that . . ." "I did this . . ." In New Orleans, together with 33 smaller, affiliated organizations, met the American Association for the Advancement of Sci-

ence.* Its incoming president, Professor Franz Boas of Columbia University, was bedridden in Manhattan, vexed that he could not take over what the public assumes to be the most eminent office in U. S. Science. In his absence his colleagues discussed the 100 & 1 topics infiltrated with Science. Items:

Lucidity. Everyone who presents a paper before the A. A. A. S. must deal with Austin Hobart Clark, longtime expert for the Smithsonian Institution on oceanography, sea life, birds and bugs, onetime aide-de-camp to Louis, oceanophilic Prince of Monaco. Mr. Clark is director of the A. A. A. S.'s press service. He must make certain that facts are fit to print. Few men with technical education can express themselves lucidly. From Mr. Clark they learned that "manuscripts and abstracts should be written in the simplest possible



Acme

PRESIDENT-ELECT ABEL

... may have big news next Christmas.

language, and in such a way as to be understood by any educated person who lacks detailed knowledge of the subject treated. Especially should the broader aspects of the subject be presented, and its possible bearing on work in other lines and on thought in general." For fear that his insistence on lucidity made him obnoxious to A. A. A. S. members, he begged them to regard him "as an involuntary, though persistent sinner" against obscurantism.

Nerves & \$1,000. Each year an anonymous A. A. A. S. member gives \$1,000 for a noteworthy paper presented at the annual meeting. The donor wishes to aid younger men with cash, rather than honor older ones with kudos. Last week the \$1,000 went to Carl Caskey Speidel, 38, associate professor of anatomy at the University of Virginia. He won it for inventing a way of seeing nerves grow in a live tadpole's tail. He clamped an embry-

*Other societies with more or less scientific intention met separately at Tulsa, Rochester, N. Y., Andover, Mass., New Haven, Manhattan, Washington, Baltimore, Detroit, Ypsilanti, Mich., Minneapolis.

onic frog under his microscope and indirectly illuminated the tail by a method called "dark field lighting." Thus over periods of weeks he was able to see that nerves branch out from the spinal cord and spread, like the roots and branches of a plant, into all parts of the body. His lighting method also enabled him to see that a cut nerve cannot be spliced and made to function again. New nerve material must grow out from the root, repair the damage.

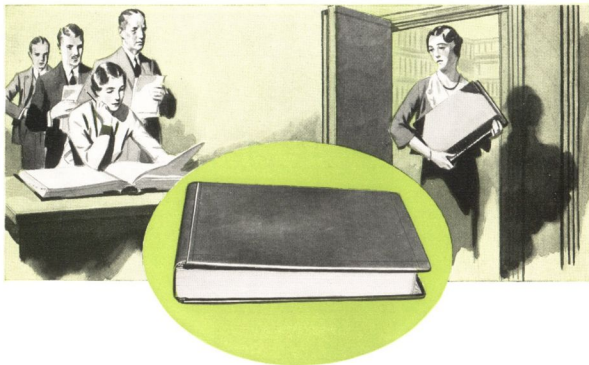
Swann's Courtesan. Dr. William Francis Gray Swann, president of the American Physical Society, looked waggish as he talked in ancient puns on "reality." In reality he was deadly serious. Said he: "Reality is the most alluring of all courtesans, for she makes herself what you would have her at the moment. But she is no rock on which to anchor your soul, for her substance is of the stuff of shadow; she has no existence outside your own dreams and is often no more than the reflection of your own thoughts shining upon the face of nature. The materialist will tell me that . . . he sees me standing here, a three-dimensional being, with length, breadth and thickness, and that, in this sense, I have obviously three dimensions. Alas! I have sought to point out to him that the impression which he gets of me is obtained through a two-dimensional image on the retinas of his eyes; that he sees me twice over, once in each eye; that he sees me upside down, and that what the left eye sees the right hand side of his brain interprets."

33 Murders a Day. Every day last year 33 murders occurred throughout the U. S., according to compilations of Professor Kenneth E. Barnhart of Birmingham-Southern College. His own Birmingham is fourth most murderous city. Best is long-leading Memphis, where murder is called "involuntary suicide." Thirty cities ranking in this respect, together with the numbers of murders they have for each 100,000 of the population, are:

Memphis	58.8	Springfield, Ill.	27.7
Atlanta	52.6	El Paso	27.2
Lexington, Ky.	52.4	Charleston, S. C.	25.9
Birmingham	49.0	Houston	25.3
Shreveport, La.	41.4	Roanoke, Va.	24.4
Augusta, Ga.	41.4	Norfolk	23.8
Nashville	37.6	Winston-Salem	23.7
Miami	36.8	Dallas	23.6
Savannah	36.4	Little Rock	23.2
Jacksonville	34.5	New Orleans	23.0
Macon	31.6	Kansas City	22.7
Mobile	30.7	Pueblo	21.9
Gary, Ind.	30.6	Knoxville	21.6
Hantracreek, Mich.	30.1	Petersburg	21.3
Tampa	28.4	E. St. Louis, Ill.	20.1

New York City's rate was 7.1. Chicago's 14.4. Rates for other large cities: Philadelphia 7.7; Detroit 13.3; Los Angeles 6.6; Cleveland 17.0; St. Louis 16.8; Baltimore 14.3; Pittsburgh 10.0; Boston 1.9. Boston's good record, Professor Barnhart believes, is due to Massachusetts' strict laws against carrying weapons.

Heat & Sex. The outer case of an egg is its female element, the stuffing its male element, with temperature determining the predominance of either, contended Dr. Emil Witschi of the University of Iowa. To support his argument he showed pictures of incubating frog eggs. Those which were maintained at 59° F. grew thick shells, became female polliwogs. Those maintained at 82° F. developed big insides, turned into male tadpoles.



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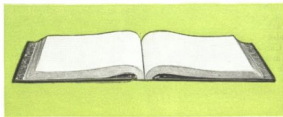
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A LARGER, FINER SIX . . . AND A

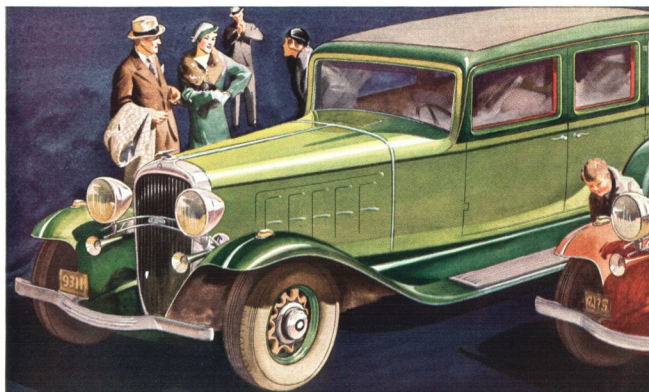
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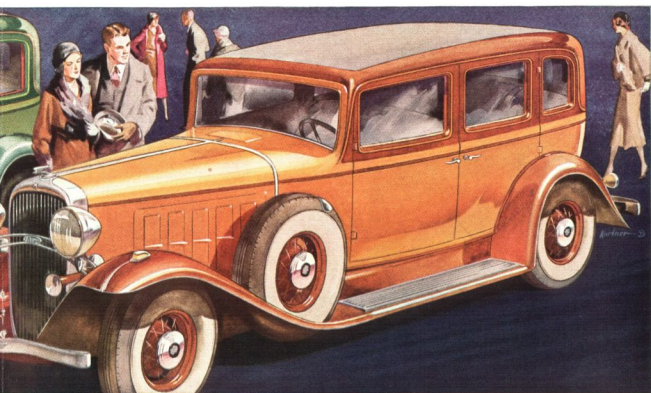
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Lively Party . . . One o'clock in the morning! What wouldn't you give for a cool, clean mouth! It's yours, if you smoke Spud, the grand new freedom in old-fashioned tobacco enjoyment.



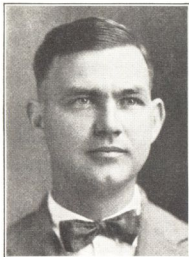
SPUD

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To this argument that heat makes the man, *Dr. Oscar Riddle* of the Carnegie Institution contributed other facts. Males have more red blood than females, burn up more oxygen. This heat production he showed was "the most essential difference between the sexes" and is found upon an early and persistent difference in the rate of oxidation in the egg, embryo and adult.

Spider People. *Dr. William Patten* has been professor of zoology at Dartmouth since 1893. Even before then he was arguing with colleagues that every bony creature, including man, is descended from a spider-like sea thing. For 40 years he



Holinger

CARL CASKEY SPEIDEL

... looked into a tadpole's tail.

has been hunting some old rock specimen as proof of his hypothesis. Last week he displayed at New Orleans what he considered definitive proof. It was a fossilized marine scorpion recently found on the island of Oesel in the Baltic Sea. From the scorpion descended, in one direction (reasoned the professor), spiders, land scorpions, horseshoe crabs; and in another direction, the extinct ostracoderms which in turn fathered fishes, reptiles, animals and man. For a few days every mother's embryonic son still resembles the extinct sea scorpion.

Anger is an essential safety valve to thwarted self-assertion, ego, or pride. Men lose their tempers 39% more often than women. There is on the average only one day a week when the average male student does not lose his temper at least once. Girl students are serene three full days a week.—*Dr. Hyman Meltzer*, St. Louis.

Reviver. Professor Frank Alexander Hartman of the University of Buffalo described the marvelous effect of the adrenal extract which he calls "cortin" (*TIME*, June 22 *et seq.*): "In certain illnesses due to overwork or the effect of an infection, this extract has been demonstrated to increase the resistance to fatigue, or to cause it to disappear. It has brought about restful sleep . . . and has developed a sense of well being." Cost of cortin "pick-me-ups" at present prices is \$100 a dose effective

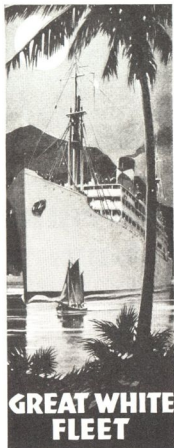
for three full days of sprightliness.

Infantile Paralysis. To Professor Frederick Ebersson of University of California Medical School and Dr. William G. Mossman of San Francisco's Mount Zion Hospital went credit for isolating a nearly invisible organism which their experiments indicate is the cause of infantile paralysis. They are now trying to make vaccines and serums to prevent the disease.

Light is Constant. On the assumption that light, no matter where it goes, always covers the same space in the same time, Albert Einstein built up his relativity theories. But light's constancy has been only an assumption. Now it has been fairly proven by Drs. Roy James Kennedy and Edward Moulton Thorndike of Caltech. Previous light-measurements matched light's speed against the speed at which a man in Quito, Ecuador, practically on the Equator, moves around the center of the Earth each day. Quito travels 1,000 m. p. h. The man's hat does not blow away because it is traveling exactly as fast as his head. Drs. Kennedy & Thorndike matched their measurements against both the Earth's daily rotation on its own axis and its yearly revolution around the Sun. The revolution proceeds at 18½ mi. a second, or about 66,600 m. p. h. During six months, while their test lights darted from one universal direction to another, the investigators took 2,500 photographs to record the effect of rotation, 300 for the effect of revolution. If time affects the speed of light, their pictures would have shown the distortion. They found no variation, and therefore gave more substance to the Einstein assumption.

New President. The high honor the A. A. A. S. offers elder scientists is its presidency. President Thomas Hunt Morgan, 65, zoologist, director of the William G. Kerckhoff Laboratories of the Biological Sciences at California Institute of Technology retired at last week's meeting. His 1932 successor, Professor Franz Boas, 73, Columbia anthropologist, was too ill to travel from Manhattan to New Orleans to assume office. In his absence the A. A. A. S. chose his successor for 1933—Dr. John Jacob Abel, 74, Johns Hopkins' great pharmacologist, the crystallizer of insulin (hormone which controls diabetes) and synthesizer of epinephrine (hormone which regulates blood pressure). He is the first pharmacologist president in the A. A. A. S.'s 83 years.

When President-elect Abel assumes office at Atlantic City next Christmas holiday, he may have a great announcement to make. Established to his honor at Johns Hopkins is the John Jacob Abel Fund for Research on the Common Cold. Francis Patrick Garvan, who four years ago created the fund, so far has given to it \$173,750 of the Chemical Foundation's wealth, will during the next year give another \$36,250. Then he will stop giving and the Research on the Common Cold will have concluded its five years' schedule of investigation. So far the Research has produced chiefly negations: the common cold is not caused by that, that or the other. The one positive result is the certainty that colds are caused by a filtrable virus transmitted from person to person through nose & throat. Ground, cleared of weedy hypotheses and surmises, may give results this year.



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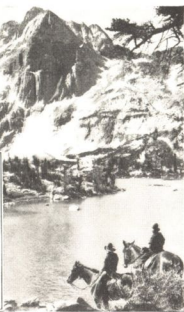
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THEATRE

New Plays in Manhattan

Adams' Wife. They needed threshers on Jim Adams' Kansas farm when a city fellow named Peter Barrett (Eric Dressler) drifted in from the East. Jim Adams (Victor Kilian) liked the boy, took him into his family. Jim's wife Jennie (Sylvia Field) had already lost one baby, was expecting another. The first 13 years of her life seemed a fair sample of what drudgery the rest of it was to be. She took a liking to Peter, too. So did a Negro named Joe. But Peter and his college book-learning and Jim Adams' dogged sense of fair play were not enough to keep a mob of Bible Belters from lynching Joe. Someone said that Joe had been caught kissing a white girl.

As if the big lynching scene were insufficient drama for one evening, Playwright Theodore St. John sends his rural mobsters back to Adams' place a second time. They now want to settle with the city fellow for making up to Adams' wife. But stout Farmer Adams gets out his gun, settles his own particular triangle in his own particular way.

Constructed and executed with sympathy and clarity, *Adams' Wife* is a play for you to see if you are interested in serious drama of the U. S. rural scene.

Experience Unnecessary. It was the practice of Mr. Cameron (Walter Woolf), the rich motormaker, to go on vacation every year. A preliminary as inevitable as packing his bags was to advertise for a companion, pick out a good looking one, take her along for company, remunerate her handsomely. The lady who manages to get herself taken along on the journey with which *Experience Unnecessary* is concerned happens to be Mr. Cameron's executive secretary. She is lovely, cat-faced Verree Teasdale (*The Greeks Had a Word for It*).

En route to Italy, and in fact throughout the duration of the trip, it looks as if Miss Teasdale were going to capitulate any minute. She does not. Swaying dangerously along its erotic tightrope, the play manages to keep Miss Teasdale pure enough until the ultimate chaste gold band is securely around her long third finger.

Savage Rhythm. Nowadays it is hard to tell what the once happy-go-lucky Producer John Golden is going to serve up next. The scene of his latest presentation is laid in the Mississippi swamps, where Playwrights Harry Hamilton and Norman Foster would have you believe voodooism is still rife.

Savage Rhythm has to do with a black girl named Miss Orchid, who has come home from a big theatrical success on Broadway. The Negro she chooses happens to be one her Sister Florabel is also fond of. Thereupon Florabel picks another man, an unfortunate choice because the other man's wife stabs Florabel. Then follow some of the liveliest obscenities to be seen on the stage since *Porgy*. Miss Orchid drops her city ways, succumbs to the ancestral voodoo call, turns into a priestess. That part of *Savage Rhythm* will probably lift you out of your chair.

EDUCATION

N. S. F. A.'s World

When U. S. college students get into a serious discussion among themselves they usually start with religion, end with sex. Incomprehensible to most of them is the European student's passionate preoccupation with political and sociological problems, which often impels him to strike, riot, kill. But U. S. colleges have their minority quota of young men and women who look curiously, if conservatively, out upon the larger world, ponder its problems and predicaments. They are more likely to belong to a debating society than to the football team, more inclined to politics than to literature. Most of them like to organize and represent, to agitate and orate.

An organization of such students is the National Student Federation of America, founded at Princeton in 1925, "to give consideration to questions affecting students' interests . . . develop an intelligent student opinion on questions of national and international importance . . . foster . . . an enduring peace." Its most active membership is among the state universities of the Mid-West. Many a Harvard, Yale or Princeton man would have been startled to learn that he was being represented by a delegate from his own college at N. S. F. A.'s seventh annual meeting last week at the University of the City of Toledo, Ohio.

Attentively the delegates listened to the following opinions:

"Students are not people because they do not function as people should. They are not influential enough either in the management of their own collegiate affairs or in the determination of public opinion and public policies. If students are to be influential members of their civic communities after their graduation, they must learn to manage their own affairs as college students."—President *Henry Noble MacCracken* of Vassar College.

Military training is fostering a belief among students that war is necessary.—*Richard Cadwallader* of Louisiana State University.

Colleges must eliminate the student tendency "to bargain-hunt for credits."—President *Henry John Doermann*, University of the City of Toledo.

Because they had assembled to pass judgment on "questions of national and international importance." N. S. F. A. delegates voted that: 1) compulsory military training should be opposed; 2) the U. S. should join the League of Nations and the World Court; 3) Prohibition, as it exists, is unsatisfactory; 4) the Volstead Act should be retained; 5) college drinking is not a problem for student jurisdiction. One group of delegates decided that a football player who adds to his school's fame should get a free scholarship. Examined was the first issue of *The World Student Mirror*, a monthly published by N. S. F. A. with the aid of the Columbia School of Journalism. Before going home N. S. F. A. delegates elected Francis Kelly Nemeck, University of Arizona graduate, president for 1932.

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A R T

Surrealist

A small group of strange paintings attracted critics to Manhattan's Balzac Galleries last week. They were the work of a bald, naturalized Frenchman named Jean Crotti. Painter Crotti is the most eminent exponent of a school of art known as *surrealism*.

Surrealists do not believe in thought. They paint subjectively, they insist. They slap paint on canvas to express not what they see but what they feel. Paris has about 20 or 30 recognized surrealists, all anxious to claim Pablo Picasso as one of them for his abstractions. Painter Picasso has persistently declined the honor, insists that there is nothing extemporaneous about his work, that it is all elaborately thought out in advance.

About surrealism there is a certain lunatic logic which appeals to the precise French mind. Everyone knows that most great painters did not consciously strive for all the shades of significance which plodding German critics like to read into their works. They just painted. It is therefore the surrealists' premise that all that is necessary to produce art is to stand in front of a canvas with a wet brush in your hand and give your emotions a free rein. Surrealist Crotti is so certain of the value of his products that he rejects oil paint as too impermanent, works only in lacquer. All his colors are especially ground for him with varnish or turpentine as a base.

Actually M. Crotti is not an ineffective theorist on canvas. Born in Switzerland 51 years ago, he does not disdain a knowledge of drawing. One canvas, which looks like two Scots fighting with bolts of tartan but is labelled *Fishermen*, is an interesting arrangement of colors. *Lorenzo*, a rapidly sketched portrait of a small surly boy with a face like a baboon, stops and holds most observers.

Black Period

In Kreuzlingen, Switzerland, peasants have grown accustomed to a tall hollow-eyed man who takes long walks in the country with a watchful companion, never smiles, never speaks. A quietly dressed Hungarian woman arrived in New York last week with a trunk full of paintings and sketches to remind the world that the silent man in Switzerland was once regarded by many as the greatest dancer in the world. His name is Vaslav Nijinsky.

Nineteen years ago Dancer Nijinsky, a sloe-eyed young man with supple joints and tremendous thighs, headed the Serge Diaghilev Russian Ballet in its triumphal tour of Paris, London, Berlin, New York. It was the first time that theatregoers had seen a stage decorated by artists of the first rank: Derain, Picasso, Leon Bakst. Ladies in pinnated hobble-skirts went into ecstasies over Nijinsky's performance of the Fire-bird, the Blue Bird, the Slave in *Scheherazade*, *L'Après-Midi d'un Faune*. It was Vaslav Nijinsky who staged and introduced to the world Stravinsky's great *Sacre du Printemps* with its white bearded barbarians and sonorous gongs.

The outbreak of the War found Nijinsky and his troupe in Budapest where he

had just married the daughter of Emilia Markus, famed Hungarian actress. He was promptly interned, later allowed to leave the country for a dance tour of South America. On his return he went to live in St. Moritz, and there, because he could not dance, he began to draw: dance movements, sketches of his daughter, his servants.* It was one of the servants who



Intentional

VASLAV NIJINSKY

*One of Nietzsche's old servants
realized . . .*

had been with Nietzsche when that philosopher went mad, who first realized that Vaslav Nijinsky was losing his mind.

Nijinsky never became violent, though U. S. newspapers several years ago carried a story that he had been seen trotting round and round a tree under the impression that he was a horse. He has always had painting materials in his room in the Bellevue Sanitarium at Kreuzlingen, where he draws strange bugs, flower arrangements, distorted masks and faces with staring eyes. Not long ago Mme Nijinsky showed a collection of these fancies to Drs. Sigmund Freud and Carl Jung. Both psychoanalysts suggested that she exhibit them abroad not only as works of art but as studies in abnormal mentality. As though in reaction to the brilliant gay colors of the ballet, Painter Nijinsky uses a somber palette. Recently he has entered what Mme Nijinsky calls his Black Period. In New York to exhibit her husband's work, she explained:

"He just paints dark spaces."

*Vaslav Nijinsky was by no means unique in turning from dancing to painting. Dancers in the U. S. who have been converted to canvas include Paul Swan and Hubert Stoville. Slim, classic-featured Mr. Swan used to perform rhythmic rites in dark theatres on Sunday nights. Now he covers large canvases with intricate designs, all highly symbolical. Before he turned to painting racial types of India Mr. Stoville attracted considerable attention in the Parisian press by posturing at private parties completely nude and painted blue. Historian Hendrik Willem van Loon's son Willem Gerard van Loon reversed the process by starting as a painter, ending as a dancer (TIME, July 20).

PEOPLE

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

His Exalted Highness, the Nizam of Hyderabad ("Richest Indian") welcomed to Hyderabad last week his newly married sons Crown Prince Azam Jah (afflicted with boils which made it impossible for him to walk) and Prince Moazzam Jah, both much smaller and



International

HYDERABAD'S BRIDES & GROOMS

The Caliph got a \$500 raise.

swarther than their brides, Princess Durri Chehvar and Princess Hadica Nielufear, respectively the daughter and niece of the onetime Caliph of Islam, Prince Abdoul Medjid Effendi who married them in his villa at Nice, France (Time, Nov. 23, 1931).

Bidding for the brides and attached spiritual kudos was brisk. Unsuccessful bidders: the Shah of Persia, King Feisal of Iraq, King Fuad of Egypt. Price paid: dowries of \$200,000 & \$75,000; increase of \$500 per month on \$1,500 subsily paid by the Nizam to the ex-Caliph.

Columnist John Chapman of the New York Daily News revealed that shortly after the Duke of Manchester and Miss Kathleen Ethel Dawes were married the Duke ordered from a smart Manhattan stationer visiting cards for his wife. Upon delivery the cards read Dutchess of Manchester.

Film Actor Richard Dix pleaded guilty to Federal income tax evasion, paid a \$500 fine. He explained: "I left my taxes up to one of these experts and here I am."

"I been in China too long. . . . If I had only stayed a couple of days I would have had a better idea of China," observed Will Rogers as he sailed from Shanghai for Hongkong, Manila, Siam and Singapore, whence he will fly on to Europe. Of the evacuation of Chinchow by the Chinese (see p. 23), Funnyman Rogers wirelessly from his ship to McNaught Syndi-

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THIRTY DAYS . . . SAILING
FEBRUARY 3 AND MARCH 5

Where would you like to be in February or March? Resting on the pale gold sand of the Riviera, watching the sapphire tide? Putting forty on the red at Monte Carlo? In Algiers, feeling your Nordic personality melt and expand in that riot of color? Egypt . . . when Shephard's verandah in Cairo is humming with excitement. Would you command a hundred servants, live in a setting of utter ease? Well, why not?

You don't have to wait for the millennium or even the next boom to tear February or March right out of the calendar . . . for the Aquitania, gay and exquisite hostess to the world's most-front-page people, is sailing South this season on two Mediterranean cruises . . . February 3rd and March 5th . . . You'd be gone just a month (surely, that much time you can fit in?) . . . And that month, all warmth and leisure and glow, will cost no more than a month at a good hotel.

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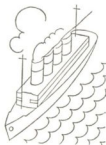
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ORIENT

cate: "Well, this winds up the war. Japan has got all they want of China and China has certainly got all they want of Japan and the League has got all they want of the whole mess." Arriving in the Orient early last month with one-eyed **Floyd Gibbons**, "war reporting" for Hearst news services, Will Rogers was run over by a jinrikisha in Tokyo. Flying on to Manchuria, he quipped: "No war today, cold weather." In Mukden he found the army of U. S. newsmen had "been here so long and times are so tough that about half the banditry committed is by them." At Harbin he reported that "the American Consul General [George C. Hanson] is the Emperor of Manchuria." After a talk with **Marshal Chang Hsueh-liang** in Peiping, he remarked: "These Chinese . . . are good losers." Other Rogerisms of the journey: "Siberia looks just like Oklahoma and the farmers are just as bad off. . . . China owns the lot. Japan owns the house that's on it. Now who should have the policemen? . . . A Chinaman's word [used to be] as good as his bond . . . but not since the missionaries and business men come in. Chinese are just as human as anybody now."

Jesse H. Pomeroy, famed Massachusetts prisoner who has served 55 years of a life sentence for brutally killing a small boy, again asked for a pardon, said a home had been promised him by **Evangeline Cory Booth** of the Salvation Army and by **Sir Walter Scott**."

Twenty-nine Harvard professors, including **Dean Roscoe Pound** of the Law School, **Zechariah Chafee Jr.** and **Felix Frankfurter**, signed a formal protest to the League of Nations' Institute of Intellectual Co-operation against **Benito Mussolini's** requirement of a Fascist oath of allegiance by all Italian university professors (TIME, Dec. 28).

Flying from New York to her home in Wilmington, Del. for dinner, beauteous **Eleanor Hoyt du Pont**, 19, wife of A. Felix du Pont Jr., ran into a fog over New York Harbor, tried to land on Staten Island, crashed into a tree, suffered cuts and bruises.

Youngish **Victor Emanuel**, president of U. S. Electric Power Corp., owner of Rockingham Castle near Kettering, England, was invited to become Master of the Woodland and Pythchley Hunt in Northamptonshire.

The Dutch Government refused **Wilhelm Hohenzollern**, ill of a severe cold, permission to leave Doorn to visit his sister, onetime **Queen Dowager Sophie of Greece**, who is critically ill of a chronic eye ailment at Frankfurt-on-Main.

In a radio speech **William Randolph Hearst** nominated Speaker **John Nance Garner** as Democratic candidate for President, called him "another Champ Clark."

"No descendant of the late great novelist, whose lunacy terminated with his son's death (1847)."

AERONAUTICS

Pioneer Rights

An air transport company which opens up new territory, invests heavily in ground equipment and drums up its own traffic, generally lays claim to certain intangible pioneer rights over any independent concern attempting to invade its route. Late last month Arizona witnessed the start of the first major court test of pioneer rights.

Thoroughly unpopular with pioneer companies are Motorman Errett Lobban Cord's Century Air Lines and Century Pacific Air Lines. Two months ago Century Pacific turned its face east from Los Angeles, prepared to parallel American Airways' route to El Paso. As operator for more than a year of this southern transcontinental link, American Airways had bought it and the pioneer rights from Standard Air Lines, invested large sums in radio, beacons, emergency landing fields, weather reporting services.

Century Pacific got as far as Phoenix, started to push on to Tucson when American Airways appealed for protection of its pioneer rights to the Arizona State Corporation Commission. First result: a temporary order restraining Century from carrying passengers for hire between Phoenix and Tucson, pending a public hearing in March.

But Century refused to be grounded by any such order. While American Airways was flying two schedules per day between Tucson and Phoenix at a \$7.65 fare, Century started filling its planes with persons who paid nothing for the same trip. Each free passenger, however, was asked to sign a blank in which he endorsed Century service and the proposed Century fare (\$5.75); he also agreed to testify, if necessary, for Century before the Corporation Commission.

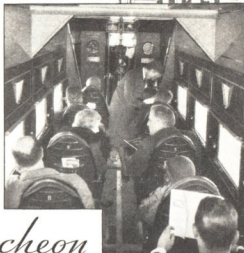
Downs & Ups

Down came passenger fares by 10% to 20% on the three big air transport systems of the nation last week. United Air Lines was first to announce reductions. Transcontinental & Western Air, Inc. and American Airways heard about United's intention in time to make their cuts almost simultaneously. Some typical reductions, identical in most cases for all lines flying between the same points:

New York-San Francisco or Los Angeles, \$200 to \$160; New York-Cleveland, \$39.75 to \$32; New York-Chicago, \$59.50 to \$47.95; New York-Dallas, \$113.15 to \$102.45; New York-Kansas City, \$82 to \$72.95; Chicago-Omaha, \$36 to \$25.95.

Heretofore all transcontinental airmail has been carried by United Air Lines via Chicago and Salt Lake, a source of much satisfaction to United and much grief to Transcontinental & Western Air, Inc., which flies to Los Angeles via Kansas City with relatively small mail loads. Last summer T. & W. A. put into service super-swift Northrop monoplanes which cut the transcontinental flying time down to 24 hr. for mail. Last week T. & W. A. had its reward. Los Angeles mail was re-routed by the Post Office to T. & W. A., the company's space contract upped from 225 lb. to 750 lb. per plane.

*Breakfast
in New York*
TODAY



*Luncheon
on Pacific Coast*
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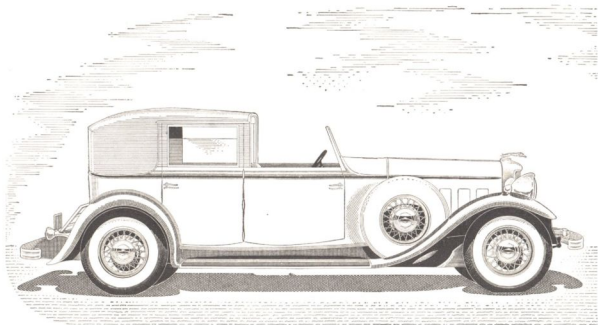


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12



Lincoln has always aimed to make available to the public a motor car as nearly perfect as it is possible to produce. . . . In this age of mechanical progress, a natural evolution of this policy is the Lincoln V-12 cylinder. . . . Its background is the traditional Lincoln background . . . expert engineering, painstaking testing, unhurried manufacture, world-famous precision methods, and in every activity, the support of the entire Ford organization. Prices of the Lincoln 12 cylinder car range from \$4300 at Detroit

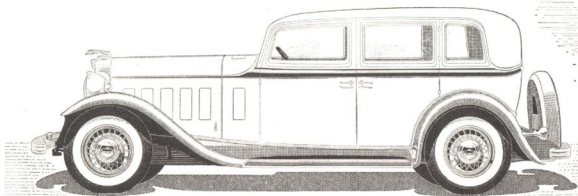
Engine of 12 cylinders cast in two blocks of six and set at a V angle of 65 degrees to give out-of-step firing and insure smooth operation. Three-point suspension mounted on rubber. Brake horse-power, 250. Bore and stroke— $3\frac{1}{4} \times 4\frac{1}{2}$. Dual down-draft carburetor with special intake silencer and air cleaner. Ignition distributor mounted at rear end of engine. Exhaust pipe carried forward of and below

engine to keep heat from front compartment. Silent camshaft drive chain with automatic adjustment requiring no attention. Soft-acting double-disc clutch. Free-wheeling unit controlled from dash operative in all forward speeds. Transmission equipped with a special synchronizing unit to facilitate gear shifting. Helical second-speed gears insure quiet operation. Wheelbase, 145 inches. Tread, 60 inches.

Brakes equipped with vacuum booster to augment foot pedal pressure. Thermostatically controlled radiator shutters and hood ventilators. Springs semi-elliptic—rear, 62 inches; front, 42 inches. Welded steel-spoke, one-piece demountable wheels, diameter, 18 inches, with 75 $\frac{1}{2}$ -inch tires. Steering of worm and roller type. Twenty-three custom-built and standard body types are offered on the Lincoln V-12 chassis.

THE LINCOLN

8



At this time Lincoln announces a new Lincoln V-8 cylinder. . . . Like the Lincoln V-12 cylinder, this motor car with shorter wheelbase expresses the high principles of the Lincoln tradition. . . . In every detail, Lincoln mechanical excellence will be rigidly maintained as in the past at a single standard. At prices ranging from \$2900 at Detroit, the new Lincoln 8 cylinder car brings Lincoln quality in automobile design and engineering within reach of a larger number of those who appreciate fine motor cars

Compact power plant. Engine of 8 cylinders cast in blocks of 4 and arranged at a V angle of 60 degrees to give out-of-step firing and insure smooth operation. Three-point suspension mounted on rubber. Bore and stroke $3\frac{1}{2} \times 5$. Brake horse-power, 120. Dual down-draft carburetor equipped with special intake silencer and air cleaner. Soft-acting, double-disc clutch. New free-wheeling unit mounted at rear of

transmission, operative on all forward speeds by means of a lever on the dash. Transmission equipped with special synchronizing unit to facilitate gear shifting. Second-speed gears of helical type make operation in this speed virtually as silent as in high speed. Wheelbase, 136 inches. V-type radiator of tubular design, with flat tubes set at an angle affording maximum cooling surface, and provided with shut-

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M U S I C

For Beauty's Sake

A new kind of symphonic novelty was played by the Philadelphia Orchestra last week. It sounded no harsh or eerie effects, embodied no attributes of the mechanical age, neither steel works nor jazz. It was music made for beauty's sake, music suggested by the old Greek legend



International

EFREM ZIMBALIST

... smiled a wide smile on a ferryboat.

of Daphnis and Chloe, a shepherd and a shepherdess who grew up together and loved inevitably. Violinist Efrem Zimbalist wrote it. Conductor Leopold Stokowski played it first in Philadelphia. In Manhattan next day he put it on the same program with Stravinsky's new violin concerto, a superficial showpiece on which Violinist Samuel Dushkin has the purchased monopoly, also given its U. S. première last week, by the Boston Symphony.



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Few great virtuosi have written important music, particularly for instruments not their own. (Notable exception is Pianist Serge Rachmaninoff who has written extensively for both orchestra and voice.) Most of them cannot forget their audiences long enough, cannot help working for effects to the detriment of the musical substance. People well acquainted with the playing of Zimbalist, with Zimbalist himself, might have known that he would not fall into that error. His *Daphnis and Chloe* was simply wrought, unobtrusively lovely in the way the alto flute introduced the shepherds, then let the cellos and the violins carry them through the ecstasy of the love idyll.

Zimbalist's playing is an almost ideal blend of emotion and intellect. Bosomically he has been outdone by Kreisler and Heifetz, in one case by emotional appeal, in one case by technical facility. But Zimbalist's prestige has been slowly, steadily growing since he was 9 and playing first violin in his father's orchestra in the Cossack city of Rostov-on-Don. When he was 12 his mother took him to Petrograd to study with Leopold Auer. Until the time of Auer's death, Zimbalist, an acclaimed virtuoso, went to him for advice.

Zimbalist had just arrived in the U. S. (1911) when he met Soprano Alma Gluck. She was standing at the prow of a ferryboat, on her way to sing in New Jersey. Some one spoke to her and she turned around to see Zimbalist standing there with a great wide smile wrinkling up his homely face. For three years thereafter he hung around the Metropolitan Opera stage door while she insisted that she was not interested in marrying again, that it would not be becoming for her to marry a man younger than herself. Finally she surrendered, and there began one of those rare successful marriages between artists. There are two children: Maria Virginia, 16, Efrem, 12. Young Efrem plays the violin capably, but he is having a general education at St. Paul's School now, is registered for Yale.

Efrem Senior (his friends call him "Zimmie") has become Americanized in other respects. He is a U. S. citizen, makes his home in Manhattan because he believes in spending his money where he makes it. Lately he has taken up golf which he plays alone because he hates competition, hates to see people lose their tempers. But golf is the merest pastime compared with his passion for collecting. His family speaks mournfully of an eagle (he calls it "iggle") with a six-ft. wing spread which he brought to his Manhattan home from an Atlantic City auction. Priceless is his collection of carved ivory, Japanese lacquer, Chinese snuff bottles, first editions. Once he had a large collection of fine violins but he sold most of them. In concert he plays a Lamoreux which he obtained in exchange for a Stradivarius given him long ago by Joseph Fels, soap tycoon.

Strauss Freed

While Congress was having its holiday rest last week, Parliament in musical Austria busied itself with musical copyrights,

particularly as they affected the waltzes of the late Johann Strauss. Two years ago the copyright protecting Strauss's music was extended because his widow depended on the royalties. Widow Strauss has since died and Parliament saw no reason for a bill to extend the copyright period. On Jan. 1 the "Blue Danube" and many another liting waltz became common property.

Smoke

One definite statement emerged last week from the smoke surrounding the possibilities of opera in Manhattan's Radio City. Latest talk has been that the Metropolitan has abandoned all idea of becoming a subsidiary of the Rockefeller venture, that the Philadelphia Grand Opera would be invited in on the strength of the enterprise shown in its presentations of Alban Berg's *Wozzeck* and Richard Strauss's *Elektra*.

Widow Mary Louise Curtis Bok, who has paid a stiff price for the Philadelphia company's enterprise, had nothing to say. But Musical Director Leopold Stokowski declared authoritatively that both the Philadelphia Grand Opera and the Philadelphia Orchestra would come to Radio City for guest performances while continuing to give their regular seasons at home. Exchange visits would be arranged with "whatever company is installed in Radio City," he said, perhaps with the Chicago Civic Opera too. To allay one practical difficulty of such a scheme, stage dimensions will be the same in Radio City's opera house as in Philadelphia's new Temple of Music.

Donna Juanita

A year ago when Manhattan's Metropolitan Opera was feeling the first serious effects of Depression, Franz von Suppé's



Carlo Edwards

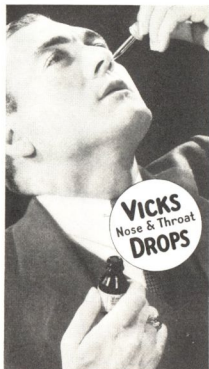
DONNA JUANITA JERITTA

They had to shoot down her balloons.

light opera *Boccaccio* was taken out and dusted (TIME, Jan. 12, 1931). Soprano Maria Jeritta put on tights and the box-office felt temporary relief. Opera companies the world over have been lighten-

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Made Possible by the
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Prevention of Colds

FURTHER REDUCES FAMILY "COLDS-TAX"

A quarter of a century ago, Lunsford Richardson, Sr., a North Carolina druggist, developed a new idea in *treating* colds—and with it Vicks VapoRub. Now, after years of research, Vicks chemists have developed a new idea in *preventing* colds—and with it Vicks Nose and Throat Drops. These two are companion products—they aid and supplement each other. Together, they make possible the Vicks Plan for better "Control-of-Colds" in the home.



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Watch yourself and your children when exposed to anything that you know is apt to bring on a cold, such as—

Contact with others having fresh colds—colds, stuffy ill-ventilated rooms, public places—a night on a Pullman or a dusty automobile ride—sudden changes in temperature—inhaling smoke, dust, gases—excess in living, such as over-eating, smoking or drinking, which reduce body resistance—after a hard day when you are over-tired.

Then—if you feel that stuffy, sneezy irritation of the nasal passages, Nature's usual signal that a cold is coming on—use Vicks Nose Drops at once—just a few drops up each nostril. Repeat every hour or so if needed. This will prevent many colds by stopping them before they get beyond the nose and throat—where most colds start.

2. After a Cold Starts

At night, massage the throat and chest well with Vicks VapoRub (now available in white "stainless" form, if you prefer). Spread on thick and cover with warm flannel. Leave the bed clothing loose around the neck so that the medicated vapors arising can be inhaled all night long.

If the air-passages are badly clogged with mucus, melt some VapoRub in a bowl of hot water and inhale the steaming vapors for several minutes. (If there is a cough, you will like the new Vicks Cough Drop—actually medicated with ingredients of Vicks VapoRub.)

During the day—any time, any place—use Vicks Nose Drops every few hours as needed. This gives you full 24-hour treatment and without the risks of too much internal "dosing" which so often upsets digestion—especially of children.

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ing their repertoires lately. The Metropolitan's experiment proved so successful that it turned again to von Suppé, presented last week his *Donna Juanita*.

Donna Juanita, like *Boccaccio*, is the sort of operetta people enjoyed 50 years ago. It has a cluttered plot in which a French cadet (Jeritza) disguises himself as a woman, foils the British enemy and emerges a lieutenant. There are the usual marches, waltz tunes, love duets and, as in the remodeled *Boccaccio*, asides in colloquial English. *Boccaccio* was good for eight performances because the production was brisk, because earnest German singers looked funny cavorting about the stage, because light opera becomes the Viennese Jeritza. *Donna Juanita* should prosper briefly for the same reasons. The production is even faster, more up-to-date. The Metropolitan's conservative ballet appears bare-legged. Jeritza is gorgeous in a black & gold court costume, magnificently casual as she steps up to the sacred prompter's box and uses it like a brass rail. Neatest tricks: a high dive by the big soprano, relaxed as any trained ballerina, straight into the arms of Tenor Marek Windheim and Baritone Louis D'Angelo; a shooting exhibition by Assistant Conductor Carlo Edwards who borrowed a shotgun from a neighboring speak-easy after the show, potted some 30 balloons which had escaped during a carnival scene to the tip top of the Metropolitan's dome.

Children's Festival

A grown-up leaned forward at a Manhattan concert last week, tapped a little girl of 3 or so on the shoulder and asked her how she was enjoying herself. The little girl put her finger to her lips, shushed the woman and was all attention again. The concert was the first one in a Children's Festival devised and conducted by Pianist Guy Maier, his most ambitious undertaking since the disbandment of the famed Maier & Pattison two-piano team.

Pianist Maier's programs were as perfectly arranged for children as the children's Utopia sung about in the first U. S. performance of German Paul Hindemith's *Let's Build a City*. There was a program of musical animals (Saint-Saëns' "Cuckoo," John Alden Carpenter's "Krazy Kat"), one of dances. There were picture-book slides to illustrate Debussy's *Toy Castle* and the country where prodigious Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart lived. Pianist Maier's assistants were all children, but none had prodigious talent. Little East Side children from the Music School of Henry Street Settlement piped earnestly and well about the Hindemith city where children held all the offices (the Mayor was 7) and grown-ups were of secondary importance. Bob and Ted Maier, 3 and 6-year-old sons of Pianist Maier, played six of the pieces they wrote for *Song Cargo* (TIME, July 20). Rolf Persinger, 11-year-old son of Teacher Louis Persinger, played the violin in a Mozart program. "My son," announced the teacher of prodigies after of time, "is no prodigy." Rolf, a grave, curly-haired child, would like sometime to be a concert artist like his father's pupils. Rugiero Ricci and Yehudi Menuhin. But he plays now in a sturdy, forthright fashion more illustrative of expert teaching than of inspiration.

SPORT

Football Aftermath

Every year when the season is practically over, organizations interested in collegiate sport foregather to mull over football and its aftermath. Last week four such bodies assembled in Manhattan: National Collegiate Athletic Association;



Acme

YALE'S COACH STEVENS

For Howard Jones a car, for him a presidency.

Society of Directors of Physical Education in Colleges; Sportsmanship Brotherhood; American Football Coaches Association. They pondered "over-emphasis" of football, a matter recently brought to the attention of press & public by the fact that in the past autumn 45 football players died of injuries (TIME, Dec. 14).

Sportsmanship Brotherhood was informed by John T. MacGovern, co-author of Carnegie Bulletin No. 23, ex-coriating professionalism in college football, that "the scandalous conduct of the spectators has done more to break down the best traditions of American athletics than any subsidizing... proselytizing..." He laid the blame for over-emphasis on "cigar-store sports or barber-shop administrators..."

President Henry M. Wriston of Lawrence College, Appleton, Wis., told the **Society of Directors of Physical Education in Colleges** that "a vicious relationship between sports and profits has developed through the years." He advocated abolition of collegiate "conferences," "scouting," high-salaried coaches, exploitation of student athletes.

Edward K. Hall, Chairman of the Football Rules Committee, which meets in February, assured the **National Collegiate Athletic Association** that he was well satisfied with football rules as they stand, said that "of the 150 college members [of the Association], only two deaths resulted from football."

The American Football Coaches Association discussed a variety of rule changes designed to make football less dangerous, but could agree on no recom-

mendations for the Rules Committee. They awarded a prize to a member who, at a banquet, told a grisly story about going to bed with a corpse. Coach Lou Little of Columbia told them that college football players spent 109 hours on play and practice as compared with 111 hours of extra-curricular effort by debaters, 122 by lacrosse players, 132 by dramatic club members, 186 by oarsmen and 241 by college journalists.

For president, the Coaches Association chose Dr. Marvin Allen ("Mal") Stevens of Yale to succeed J. F. ("Chick") Meehan who recently resigned from N. Y. U. to coach at Manhattan College. Tall, quiet, solemn, Mal Stevens went to Yale as a transfer from Washburn College, Kan., paid his tuition as night watchman in an undertaking establishment. He was halfback of the 1923 Yale team, started coaching at Yale when Tad Jones retired in 1928. An interne at the New Haven Hospital last year, he was detailed to ride the ambulance on the morning of the Yale-Dartmouth game. As soon as he was elected, Coach Stevens announced that he would appoint a committee to investigate the causes of football injuries, make salutary recommendations.

At Pasadena the football season formally closed last week when Tulane, undefeated in the South this year, played Southern California, which beat Notre Dame and all other opponents except St. Mary's. As usual the occasion was a field day for Hollywood. Funnyman Buster Keaton chartered a bus for his party. Jackie Cooper wore a new sweater with U. S. C. on it. Dorothy Jordan cheered for Tulane's All-American end and captain, Jerry Dalrymple.

Tulane gained 365 yd. to Southern California's 164 by rushing, 52 to 24 by passing, 16 first downs to seven, but lost the game 21 to 12. With the score 21 to 0 in the third quarter Harry ("Wop") Glover made the most spectacular run of the day to Southern California's 16-yd. line, before Zimmerman passed to Haynes for the first Tulane touchdown. Dalrymple caught a pass within 3 yd. of the goal in the last quarter and Glover slipped across for Tulane's second a moment later. The crowd—\$3,000—sat still in a warm twilight while Tulane tried for the extra point and failed. Ernie Pinckert, a brilliant blocking back, made two of Southern California's touchdowns. Ray Sparing the other. After the game they heard themselves described as "football champions of the Universe," watched their coach, Howard Jones, brother of Yale's Tad, being presented with an automobile.

Sullivan Medalist

There was little doubt last year about who should get the James E. Sullivan Memorial Medal which goes each year to the outstanding amateur athlete in the U. S. The tribunal of 600 sports leaders gave Bobby Jones twice as many votes as his nearest rival. This year the balloting was closer. Out of the panel of ten, selected from 100 nominees, Pennsylvania's bulky, bristle-haired Barney Berlinger finally won by two votes, 424 for him to 422 for sleek little Helene Madison, 18-year-old swimming cham-

1st Prize



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Walden
Hollywood, Cal.

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In a restaurant recently I commented on the beauty and distinguished appearance of a woman seated nearby. My companion, a well-known attorney, glanced at her and remarked indifferently,

"Yes, but she *spills* it all by smoking a cheap cigarette."

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Florence D. Walden

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Vapex is useful for all minor nasal ills. It was discovered in England in 1915 during a war-time epidemic of influenza, and is now known all over the world as the modern way to relieve a cold.

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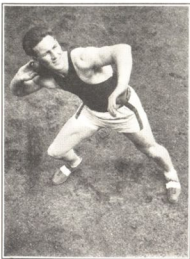


Don't count sheep. Just use Vapex on your pillow at night



pion, who had 70 votes more than Helen Wills Moody.

In a Manhattan trackmeet, Barney Berlinger once took off so heavily for a pole-vault that he crashed through the end-board of the runway. Pole-vaulting is not his specialty any more than weight-throwing, wrestling, boxing, baseball. Considered one of the best all-around track athletes in the U. S., he won the decathlon for the third time in a row at



Acme

ALL-ROUNDER BERLINGER

... was Manager Gish's best gossip.

the Pennsylvania Relay Carnival last spring, took more points than any other contestant at the Intercollegiate Indoor Track Championships. Later, he was the leading member of a U. S. track team which toured South Africa.

Voters for the Sullivan Medal like to cite an international athlete when one is available. Of Berlinger's South African exploits, they said: "He did more to spread the gospel of goodwill between America and South Africa than any member of the party, according to Manager Gish." Other voters called him "a sterling character . . . innately modest . . . a successful influence for good among the growing generation . . . a crack rifle shot. . ."

Ball v. Baseball

Professional baseball is as highly organized an industry as any in the U. S. It has laws of its own and a government to administer them, headed by its own fuzzy-haired Tsar, Judge Kenesaw Mountain Landis. Tsar Landis and owners of baseball clubs had good reason last week to sigh a big sigh of relief when they learned that, by withdrawing an action known as "The Bennett Case" from the U. S. Circuit Court of Appeals in Chicago, Clubowner Philip De Catesby Ball of the St. Louis "Browns" had spared them the necessity of testing one of baseball's major "laws" before the U. S. Supreme Court.

The Bennett case had its roots in an antipathy between Tsar Landis and Club-

owner Ball. A close friend of the late Byron Bancroft ("Ban") Johnson, Mr. Ball objected strongly in 1921 when Mr. Johnson and the other two members of the National Commission were deposed to make room for the Advisory Council, headed by Tsar Landis. A few years later he saw what he thought was a chance to settle a grudge. A mediocre outfielder named Fred Bennett, on whose services the St. Louis Club held a contract (which, like every player's contract, gave Clubowner Ball the right to sell or retain him without his consent) complained that Clubowner Ball was unfairly keeping him in the minor leagues. Tsar Landis considered the case, gave Outfielder Bennett permission to sign a new contract with anyone who wanted his services. Clubowner Ball protested the ruling, carried the case to court. When Judge Walter Lindley upheld the Landis edict, Ball appealed, vowing he would go to the U. S. Supreme Court for a decision.

Long before last week, the Bennett Case, rarely discussed on sports pages, had become a *cause célèbre*. Clubowners were afraid that, if the matter reached the U. S. Supreme Court, the fundamental rule of baseball, which makes players chattels of clubowners, would be found illegal. If illegal, any player dissatisfied with his contract could desert his job, negotiate for employment elsewhere. Under these circumstances, rich clubs could buy up all the best players, organized baseball would soon fall to pieces.

At the meetings of major league club owners in Chicago last fortnight the Bennett Case was discussed behind closed doors. Last week, nobody knew for sure how Philip De Catesby Ball had been persuaded to drop his stubborn plan of revenge against Judge Landis. For dissuading him from a course of action which might have destroyed organized baseball,



International

BALL OF THE BROWNS

... was persuaded not to break up the game.

gossip credited Clark Griffith, part owner of the Washington "Senators." Colonel Jacob Ruppert, owner of the New York "Yankees," and Robert Quinn, owner of the Boston "Red Sox."

*Manager Gish was Director of Athletics Frederick D. Gish of the University of Nebraska, no kin to Actresses Lillian & Dorothy Gish.



The new business of retailing money

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Thus a yawning void threatened our economic system, a void now being spanned by family financing—the new business of retailing money.

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THE PRESS



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a little thing . . .
BUT IT MADE A BIG DIFFERENCE

THE importance of the clutch, though but a small part of the machine, has been repeatedly shown. ●The advent of Twin Disc Clutches...in agriculture, 1917, road building, 1920...bettered machine performance. ●In 1922, at the request of a prominent milling machine maker, the first Twin Disc Machine Tool Clutches were designed; now they are standard on practically all leading machine tools. ●Combining compactness with capacity, adaptability with accessibility, Twin Disc Clutches give easier, more positive control — assuring speedier and greater production. Write for booklet, *Twin Disc Clutch Company, Racine, Wis.*

TWIN DISC CLUTCHES



In Twin Disc Machine Tool Clutches, the hub contains all operating mechanism...centrifugal force operates to release pressure levers. Engagement is smoother, adjustment easier.

Father to Son

For the past four years in the hilly little town of Marion (pop.: 4,156) in southwest Virginia, shaggy Sherwood Anderson, author of *A Story Teller's Story*, *Many Marriages*, *The Triumph of the Egg*, has been publishing two thriving weekly papers, the *Marion Democrat* and the *Smyth County News* (Republican). Editor and business manager of the papers has been Author Anderson's red-haired, 24-year-old son Robert Lane ("Bob") Anderson. Last week, a fortnight after his marriage to Mary Leigh Chryst, an English instructor in Marion Junior College, Son Robert bought control of the weeklies from Father Sherwood.

The new publisher is the child of Cornelia Lane Anderson, first of Author Anderson's three divorced wives. Educated in a Michigan City (Ind.) high school, Bob attended University of Virginia for a year, worked as a newsgatherer and rewrite man



Gilbert & Bacon

ROBERT LANE ("BOB") ANDERSON

"Zip Coon" bought out "Buck Fever of Coon Hollow."

on the *Michigan City News*, *New Orleans Item-Tribune*, *St. Louis Post-Dispatch*, *Indianapolis News*, *Vincennes (Ind.) Sun*, *Roanoke (Va.) Times*, *Philadelphia Bulletin*. In the *Marion* papers he writes under the signature of "Zip Coon" (the elder Anderson signs himself "Buck Fever of Coon Hollow"). He has had nothing published except a small pamphlet relating the astonishing adventures of a romantic steer in its effort to find congenial company. He refuses to dress up on week-days, goes about his business clad like a laborer, but is described as a "mighty sweet little advertising solicitor."

Vanishing History

The historically-minded reader who thumbs through the bound volumes of old newspapers in any big public library will generally find issues of a century or more ago in good condition. As he passes the 1870s, when woodpulp began to replace

costly rag paper, the pages turn yellow and brittle. Papers of the Spanish American War period will crumble at a touch, for then pulp print was at its worst. Later volumes are in fairly good state of preservation but they, too, will gradually disintegrate with age.

Last week Dr. Solon Justus Buck of University of Pittsburgh, viewing with alarm the fact that "tons of history" are being swept up from the floor of U. S. libraries every day, urged the American Council of Learned Societies, meeting in Minneapolis, to consider the need for preserving newspaper files as invaluable research material.

Scientists have sought in vain a practical chemical preservative for newspapers. The *New York Times* prints 250 copies per day of its recent edition on rag paper for \$100 per year for subscribers. The *New York Public Library* coats with thin Japan tissue every page of every paper in its files published since 1916. The Library of Congress keeps its 80,000 bound volumes in a room at 70° temperature and 40% humidity. Suggestion by Dr. Buck: photograph news pages in reduced facsimile on special long-lasting paper.

Fish Story

Strange and wonderful are the things to be read in the *American Weekly*, a magazine supplement inserted in each & every one of William Randolph Hearst's 17 Sunday newspapers and claiming the world's largest circulation (6,036,686). If, as often happens, not enough miracles, scientific discoveries, prince-&-chambermaid romances occur to fill its pages, Editor Morrill Goddard and his staff retreat to a nearly inexhaustible morgue of fact & fable, dust off old material as fresh offerings.

Last week the *American Weekly* retold as current news the fascinating story of Charles Lange of Port Townsend, Wash., a whimsical businessman who, having raised a school of salmon trout from the egg, keeps them in a pool beneath his office window, trains them to rise at his call, eat from his hand, even jump from the water through a hoop.

What the *American Weekly* failed to report was that Mr. Lange has been in his grave for 15 years; that his seven pet salmon trout were eaten more than 20 years ago.

"Jokester"

Shrewd editors do not print in their columns wild and derogatory letters signed by fictitious names without first ascertaining the identity of the writers. Because in at least one such case he was not shrewd, Editor John Wesley Mapoles of the *Hopewell (Va.) News* last week found himself sharing a jail cell with a prominent Hopewell bootlegger.

The case began when Editor Mapoles, fined \$10 for contempt of court because of a newsworthy which offended Judge T. B. Robertson, appeared in court with 17 local lawyers to appeal his case. Soon afterward the following letter appeared in the "People's Forum" of the *News*:

"What a ludicrous incident that was Friday! Sixteen lawyers, all good and true, facing an irate court official. . . . If sixteen efficient men of the Virginia bar . . . have no success in pleading a case, it looks like that many men might be 'hefty' enough to remove the court bodily."

—JOKESTER."

Infuriated, Judge Robertson called Editor Mapoles into court again, demanded to know who "Jokester" was. The editor said the name of "A. P. Harp" was signed beneath the pseudonym. No Mr. Harp was found in Hopewell. Barked the judge: "Take him and lock him up, sergeant; take him and lock him up until he produces A. P. Harp or tells who really wrote that letter—not more than 30 days."

Stung by editorial criticism of his conduct of the Kentucky mine murder trials, Judge Henry R. Prewitt ruled that no representative of the Knoxville *News-Sentinel* (Scripps-Howard) may sit in his court "until that paper retracts the libelous, slanderous, false statements it has published about this and other Kentucky courts."

Pictorial Sold

On the title page of *Pictorial Review*, on each sheet of its letterhead, is a roccoco device: a scroll with the numeral "13" and a pencil, surrounded by a wreath. That trademark was adopted by a German named William Paul Ahnelt shortly after he founded *Pictorial Review* 32 years ago. It symbolized the \$13 capital with which he started his dress pattern business upon coming to the U. S. Last week Founder Ahnelt, 67, sold his magazine, long rumored "for sale," but for how much more than \$13, he did not reveal.

Buyers of the magazine were able Adam George S. Fowler, vice president of *Pictorial Review* since last April, and Lee Ellmaker, lately general manager of Macfadden Publications and publisher of *Liberty* since Macfadden bought it. Large and fat, Lee Ellmaker has the reputation of being a shrewd publisher. With the financial help of U. S. Senator-reject William Scott Vare, whom he had previously served as secretary, he established the tabloid *Daily News* in Philadelphia, built it up to be a money-maker, sold control to Macfadden, whose only successful newspaper it now is. Because of his flair for economy, he became known, to his distaste, as Macfadden's "efficiency man."

Pictorial Review's circulation (2,540,000 last June) is about the same as the other closely-bunched leaders in the crowded field of women's magazines. Its proud boast is that *Pictorial Review* alone of the group can point to circulation over 2,000,000 for every issue since October 1922. Last year it suffered a 15% decrease in advertising lineage, reduced its rate and circulation guarantee.

The new publishers announced there would be no change in the editorial staff, headed by thin-faced Editor Percy Waxman. Founder Ahnelt continued as chairman of the board, the usual indication of a sale involving future payments out of earnings.

"I resolved to make My Own Way!"

THE BUSINESS LEADERS OF TODAY ARE THE I. C. S. STUDENTS OF YESTERDAY



"The single reason for this testimonial is to encourage other ambitious men to spare-time study."

A. L. Platt

"I WENT through the grammar grades. My parents were poor. I resolved to make my own way!"

While still a boy, Alva L. Platt became a meter-reader for the Ohio Power Company. Today, in the prime of life, Mr. Platt is superintendent of eight operating plants of the Ohio Power Company and an associated corporation, located at New Philadelphia, Canton, Newark, Fremont and Lima, Ohio; and at Marion, Elwood and Muncie, Indiana.

In 1896, Mr. Platt enrolled for the Course in Steam-Electric Engineering. Four years later he won his diploma—and when he was 23 Mr. Platt was chief engineer of the Canton power plant!

"That I. C. S. course gave me a practical foundation for advancement in my chosen profession," Mr. Platt says, "and many of our employees are now also learning the advantages of spare-time study. I heartily commend it to them. Today a man can sit in an easy chair and dream of a desired goal, but he will never reach it without a lot of work and sweat!"

Spare-time study of an I. C. S. course can help YOU realize success! I. C. S. students of today will be the business leaders of tomorrow.

Mark and mail the coupon — TODAY

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS

"The Universal University"

BOX 9149-B, SCRANTON, PENNA.

Without cost or obligation, please send me a copy of your booklet, "Who Wins and Why," and full particulars about the subject before which I have marked X:

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| <input type="checkbox"/> Contractor and Builder | <input type="checkbox"/> Hoisting Engineer | <input type="checkbox"/> Mr. Brakes |
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| | <input type="checkbox"/> Refrigeration | <input type="checkbox"/> Marine Engineer |

BUSINESS TRAINING COURSES

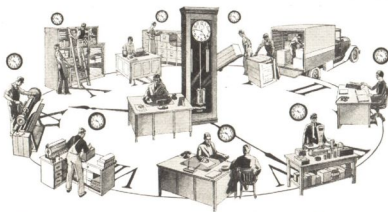
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| <input type="checkbox"/> Cost Accountant | <input type="checkbox"/> Shorthand | <input type="checkbox"/> Cartography |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Bookkeeping | <input type="checkbox"/> Stenography and Typing | <input type="checkbox"/> Lumber Dealer |
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Address.....City.....

State.....Occupation.....

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ONE time standard ... in EVERY department

—And every job going through exactly as scheduled. No expensive overlapping of operations — one standard of time measurement prevails throughout the entire organization.

Every cent of the payroll expenditure is accounted for accurately



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and is yielding its full return in profits from production. Every element of cost and routine dovetails and balances.

The International Supervised Time System is the only time system manufactured which will automatically check and prove the uniform accuracy of every type of time recording, indicating or signaling unit.

Send for your copy of our descriptive booklet "Behind the Payroll"

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OFFICES AND SERVICE STATIONS IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL CITIES OF THE WORLD

MISCELLANY

"Time brings all things."

Traveler

In Richmond, Va., one Henry Perkins, jobless hitch-hiker, begged a night's lodging at a police station. Given a cell, he spread newspapers on the floor, opened an expensive suitcase, dressed himself in silk pajamas. Then he took from his suitcase a small spray gun, sprayed the cot thoroughly, went to bed.

Commuter

In Tarrytown, N. Y., William R. Laudy drove up to the railroad station in a burning automobile just as his train for New York was leaving. Commuter Laudy caught his train, left his automobile in flames.

Passenger

In Shawnee, Okla., one Orville Burch chartered an airplane to escape with \$500 stolen from a bank. He offered a ride to Leroy Cooper, who watched officers arrest him at Fort Smith, Ark., advised him to waive extradition. Judge Leroy Cooper will try Orville Burch.

Married

In Springfield, Mo., Tom Escue, "Watermelon King of the Ozarks," and Sarah Sullins were married, aged 60. They were engaged at 17, but quarreled a few days before their wedding day. Said Tom Escue: "That went on for 43 years."

Bill

In Buenos Aires, Undertaker Carlos Volpi lost a suit for a \$4,700 funeral bill. Some items:

Seventeen aged women to faint at bier 60	
\$15 each.....	\$255
Forty-one women to weep for one hour 60	
\$10 each.....	\$410
Mourning handkerchiefs.....	\$90
Priest's responses.....	\$150

Slug

In Chicago, one Edward Blair was arrested for using a slug to make a nickel telephone call. Police found \$781 in his pocket.

Gamblers

In Newark, N. J., Joseph Hart and Otto Petrin Jr., both 15, played they were gamblers. Joe had a toy gun, Otto had a loaded revolver. They tried to see who could draw his gun first. The game grew spirited. Otto's gun went off, shot Joe dead.

Tubs

In Chicago, Isador J. Pollock was arrested on a charge of stealing 125 bathtubs.

Peanuts

In Albany, Ga., eight Negroes were accused of stealing eight tons of peanuts.

Nuts

In Manhattan, one Henry Wein, punched by the husband of a woman next whom he sat in a theatre, explained that he was only reaching in his pocket for pistachio nuts.

ANIMALS

Big Bad Bear

Like many another child, Peggy Ann Hoover, the President's granddaughter, has been frightened by big bad bear stories.* White House attendants, to keep her out of mischief, told her that a fierce black one lived in the basement of the Executive Offices. Peggy Ann became curious about bears, so, fortnight ago, President Hoover took her and her small brother Herbert III ("Peter") to see some live ones at Washington's zoo. Most persons read the resultant news stories with pleasant amusement. But in Chairman John M. Holzworth of the National Committee on Protection and Preservation of Wild Life they provoked nothing but indignation. Last week President Hoover received a telegram from him:

"Following the publication of . . . the big bear story. . . telegrams and telephone calls have come to our offices from nature lovers protesting against an attitude toward wild life which leads to destruction rather than protection and preservation of our fast disappearing North American big bears . . . harmless unless attacked. . . . It is highly important that public opinion be not misled regarding their true nature. Any statement that can be made to correct the impression . . . that bears are dangerous will be appreciated."

Snapped Bear Lover Holzworth: "There's no such thing as a bad bear."

Sweet Legs

Miss Almada Anderson of the University of Minnesota made a study of butterfly legs and reported her findings to the American Society of Zoologists. She found that butterflies' legs are unresponsive to water and milk, but twitch noticeably when touched with cane sugar. They reacted to a solution 1/1600 as strong as the weakest sugar solution a human being can taste. Therefore Miss Anderson concluded: 1) butterflies like sugar, 2) butterflies taste with their legs, have their sweet tooth there.

Balls

Into the elephant house of the Bronx Zoo one day last week wandered a new-hawk of the New York Sun. He button-holed Keeper Walter Thuman.

Said the newsmen to Zooman Thuman: "What most annoys you here?"

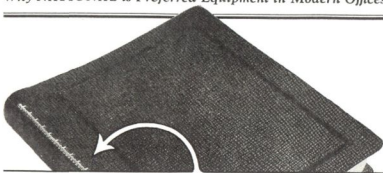
Zooman Thuman to the newsmen: "Balls are what I fear."

Mourned Keeper Thuman: "Football, baseball, tennis balls, golf balls, ping-pong balls, billiard balls, marbles—they're all bad for elephants. But the worst are those ordinary rubber balls that children bounce. They bounce them near the cages. The elephants gulp them down. Then they get sick."

A hard rubber ball, said he, killed a hippopotamus in the Cincinnati zoo, nearly killed one in New York. It took two weeks of nursing to save Julie, the Bronx tapir, who ate a soft rubber ball. Mr. Thuman knew only one elephant who could digest rubber balls.

*Not afraid of bears is Tycoon Joseph Leiter of Chicago who owns a black one, Fanny, now vacationing with him in New Orleans.

Why NATIONAL is Preferred Equipment in Modern Offices



The Steel Hinge . . . Last Word in Ring Books

TYPICAL of the things that make NATIONAL Business Record Equipment preferred in modern business practice is the Steel Hinge Ring Book.

Here are the advantages that make this ring book longer-lasting, more convenient to use, better looking:

Steel Hinges, anchored right into the leather cover, not only make the book flat-opening for easy writing but prolong its life at the point where ordinary books wear out first.

Fibre Back, colored and grained to match the leather, prevents scuffing.

Ball Bearing Booster Levers open rings wider and lock them tighter.

Flattened Steel Rings have greater capacity and are easier on punched sheets. Available in 3 or 7 rings.

Yet with all these advantages

NATIONAL steel hinge equipment costs no more than ordinary ring books. You can see these remarkable books, with other NATIONAL equipment comprising everything from the smallest memo book to machine bookkeeping equipment, at leading stationers' in nearly every city.

Use Your Accountant's Constructive Counsel

YOUR public accountant is more than a mere auditor; he is an expert in record-keeping practice. He can give you constructive counsel in setting up or rearranging any of the records of your business for greater efficiency. Why not commission him to survey your entire bookkeeping setup and make suggestions for its improvement? His expert advice can effect great savings for you.



National

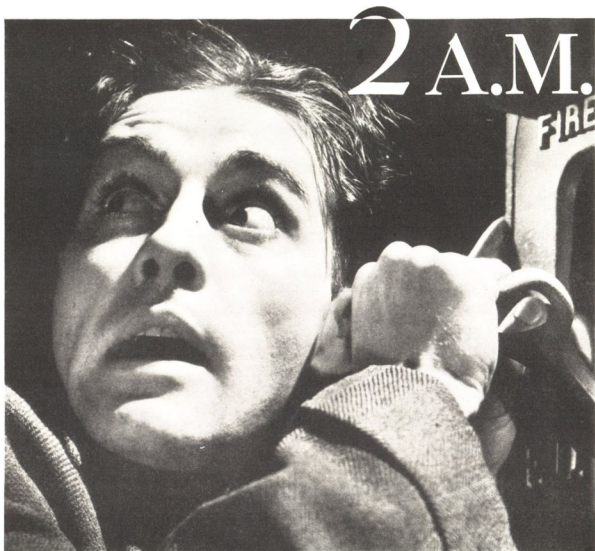


Steel Hinge Ring Books

MADE BY NATIONAL, MAKERS OF LOOSE LEAF LEDGERS, POST BINDERS, VISIBLE RECORDS, MACHINE BOOKKEEPING EQUIPMENT, BOUND BOOKS, STANDARDIZED FORMS AND OTHER BUSINESS RECORD DEVICES

Write for FREE Booklet, "The Modern Business Office," illustrating the many uses of this and other National equipment

NATIONAL BLANK BOOK CO., Dept. N15, Holyoke, Mass.



What do the FIRE CHIEFS say?

"When I built my own home in this city, your asbestos shingles were used. They are great in reducing the loss caused by fires on roofs."

B. L. WARLICK
Fire Chief, Jackson, Tenn.

"Many disastrous fires have been prevented by the proper use of incombustible roofing materials as they reduce to a minimum exposures from adjoining buildings."

G. E. RENKEN
Fire Chief, Laredo, Texas

"Asbestos Shingles hold fire



losses to a minimum and unquestionably form the best type of roofing."

C. L. INGRAM
Fire Chief, Montgomery, Ala.

"If every home owner could just have a little experience in the Fire Dept., he would prefer J-M Asbestos Shingles to any other roofing. They are absolutely a safeguard against the great fire waste of the country."

J. E. PORTER
Fire Chief, Thomasville, Ga.

"I've my first fire call to make where Asbestos Shingles were

used. In my opinion, Johns-Manville Roofings have solved America's roof fire hazards."

LOUIS R. GROEMYER, JR.
Fire Chief, Forest City, Ark.

"If the cities were to pass an ordinance making it compulsory to put on fireproof roofs, it would not be necessary to call out additional fire apparatus to patrol the territory during a large fire, looking for roof fires."

F. C. SEIBERT
Fire Chief, Houston, Texas

"During the recent 3 months' drought, our fire losses would have been more than double what they were had it not been

for fireproof roofing on the homes of people of this city. Thanks to Johns-Manville."

GEO. ALFORD
Fire Chief, Pine Bluff, Ark.

"This Department recommends the use of Asbestos Shingles."

GEO. HOHERD
Fire Chief, Temple, Texas

"Fire-resisting roofing should be used on all buildings in the corporate limits of all cities."

S. T. GREEN
Fire Chief, Gadsden, Ala.

"Asbestos Shingles form a superior type of roofing in every respect."

A. McC. MARSH
Fire Chief, Columbia, S. C.

—your turn next?

23% of all residential fires start on ROOFS.

J-M Asbestos Shingles wipe out this constant menace—give permanent FIRE PROTECTION to thousands of home owners . . .

NIGHT . . . darkness . . . stillness. You awake from a sound sleep—with a start! Is anything wrong? What's that? Smoke! Something's burning. FIRE—FIRE!! Your house is on fire. Quick—the children—the alarm. Quick!!

It takes little imagination to see the horror, the grim tragedy in any situation like this—far less if it actually happened to you, to *your* family. And it might.

It is estimated that fire losses in 1930 amounted to \$499,739,132—that 10,000 persons burn to death every year. Of the huge annual toll of residential fires, 23% start unnecessarily on ROOFS—could have been prevented.

Over a period of years, Johns-Man-

ville has advocated the use of the Rigid Asbestos Shingle—fireproof, inexpensive, everlasting. Fire chiefs have endorsed it, city councils have approved it, thousands upon thousands of home owners have been given permanent protection against FIRE because of it.

Now, for as little as \$19.50 down—the balance in twelve easy monthly payments, you can have a genuine J-M Asbestos Shingle Roof on *your* house.

You will not only have a roof to protect you from fire, but one which will defy rain, snow, wind and sun for years without upkeep expense. You will have a roof of beauty, in keeping with the architectural style of your house.

Telephone the J-M Dealer. Ask him to come and give *your* roof a thorough inspection—*free*. If you do not know the J-M Dealer, write direct to Johns-Manville, 292 Madison Ave., New York City.

Not even the fury of the BLOW TORCH

Here's evidence—positive evidence of the 100% *fireproofness* of the J-M Rigid Asbestos Shingle.

Not even the fury of the blow torch can set fire to these shingles. Made of asbestos fibres and Portland cement, combined under great pressure, they form a roof that is everlasting, rot-proof, non-curling, beautiful, as well as *fireproof*!

For every type of service—homes, plants, buildings, the wide range of J-M Roofs (Rigid Asbestos Shingles, Flexible Asphalt Shingles, Salem Roofs, Built-up Roofing, Transite) offers protection against *fire* and weather, assures low upkeep cost and absolute satisfaction.



Johns-Manville



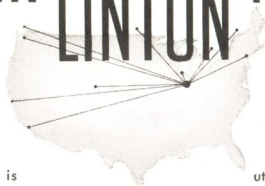
Controls

HEAT, COLD, SOUND, MOTION

Protects against

FIRE AND WEATHER

McCANN-ERICKSON HAS NO OFFICE IN LINTON INDIANA



—yet this little town, the official geographic center of population of the United States, is symbolic of McCann-Erickson's nation-wide activities and viewpoint.

For McCann-Erickson is not a New York agency with a New York viewpoint. Not a San Francisco agency with a San Francisco viewpoint. Not a Chicago agency with a Chicago viewpoint. McCann-Erickson service is truly national in scope, and its viewpoint is a composite of its multi-office organization.

McCann-Erickson offices are a chain of "on-the-spot" advertising agencies, each giving

complete service to clients in its section. These offices are so distributed that practically every part of the United States and

Canada is within an overnight's journey.

Each office has, in addition, the advantages of thirteen other affiliated offices in different parts of the country, Canada, and Europe, ready, equipped and accustomed to cooperate with it, on instant notice, for greater service to the client.

Today, when the selling of goods is more competitive than ever, the advantages of such a nation-wide service are increasingly apparent.

McCANN-ERICKSON

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SEATTLE · LOS ANGELES · VANCOUVER · TORONTO
MONTREAL · WINNIPEG · LONDON · PARIS · FRANKFORT, GERMANY

BUSINESS & FINANCE

Index

Accountants solemnly dipped their pens into red ink, balanced the score for gloomy 1931's last gloomy week. Reported were the following cold facts:

Business failures for 1931 totaled some 28,275 with liabilities of \$733,100,000. In 1930 there were 26,355 failures, owing \$668,283,000.

Carloadings for the week of Dec. 19 totaled \$81,733, a decline from the previous week of \$1,801 and 132,132 below the same period in 1930.

Railroad earnings reflected the lower loadings. First 67 roads to report for November showed net operating income of \$33,891,000 compared with \$57,250,000 in November 1930 and \$60,112,000 in October 1931.

General business indices were either unchanged or slightly lower. Most of them hovered around the low 60's with 1923 activity taken as the normal of 100.

Steel industry activity for the week ended Dec. 28, dropped to 20% from 24% the preceding week.

World consumption of U. S. cotton in November equalled 990,000 bales compared with 1,017,000 bales in October.

Automobile production was 68,867 passenger cars and trucks for November against 136,754 in the same month of 1930. For the first eleven months of last year total U. S. figures were 2,268,197 units compared with 3,200,285 in the same period of 1930 and 2,238,413 in 1929.

Oil production (daily average) in the U. S. in the week ended Dec. 26 was 2,292,900 bbl. against 2,430,300 the week before and 2,126,750 the week ending Dec. 27, 1930.

Gasoline in storage increased 1,263,000 bbl. to 37,199,000. In 1931 exports of gasoline were off about 30%, total demand about 11%. Domestic consumption increased 3% over 1930.

Shipbuilding in the U. S. ended 1931 with work valued at \$58,000,000 unfinished against \$90,000,000 unfinished business at the beginning of 1931. U. S. yards were at about 40% of normal capacity.

Dividend payments for the last week of 1931 came to about \$1,000,000,000, some 10% less than in the previous year-end. Total disbursements for 1931 were estimated at \$4,500,000,000 against \$5,000,000,000 in 1930. The loss is accounted for by 2,650 dividends which were either cut or omitted during the year. Sixty-nine dividends were resumed during the year, 129 extras declared last month.

Building permits for 579 cities equalled \$76,094,339 last month against \$87,891,000 in November 1931 and \$131,556,000 in December 1930.

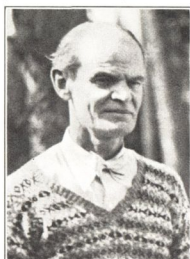
New financing last week was nil compared with \$63,590,000 the week before and \$10,655,000 in the last week of 1930.

Federal Reserve System ratio of gold to notes and deposits stood at 61.9% for the week compared with 64.4% the previous week and 73.7% for the week ending Dec. 31, 1930.

Story Teller's Story

"Stephen Howland, president of the Bank of Chester, did not look his 45 years, even though he had enough on his mind to have made him appear 60."

So began a recent short story by gaunt-faced Clarence Budington Kelland in the *Saturday Evening Post*. It was one of a series, all dealing with Banker Howland. Readers found them good yarns accurately portraying the small-town banker. Banker Howland, cautious and clever, had once been mocked for his conservatism, later became the seer of Chester. People believed him when he said: "The times are tough, but every day brings us nearer to the end. The country has not and cannot go to blazes in a baby's blanket." Chesterites came to him with their troubles, marveled when he achieved seemingly impossible solutions. "Man," exclaimed a



International

CLARENCE BUDINGTON KELLAND

"Anything is banking that saves the bacon."

fervent friend, "it was magnificent but it wasn't banking. . . ." Stephen answered, "In times like these, anything is banking that saves the bacon."

What few readers knew was that Story Teller Kelland had practical banking experience, that he was a director of The Bank of North Hempstead in Port Washington, L. I. (pop.: 3,000). Last week Mr. Kelland and his co-directors were frantically trying to "save the bacon." But, lacking Hero Howland's financial wizardry, the bank failed, tied up \$2,100,000 belonging to 7,500 depositors.

"I don't see any possibility for a short story in it," snapped Banker Kelland.

Lapses & Leniency

When Otto Hermann Kahn testified last month before the Senate Finance Committee on international banking and War Debts, he was asked for a list of defaulted foreign bonds held in the U. S. Obliging Banker Kahn got a list from the Institute of International Finance.

Made public last week by the Senate Committee, the list was gloomy reading, showed \$815,000,000 worth of dollar bonds in default. There were 57 issues listed, every one the obligation of some South American government, state or municipality. Bolivia, Brazil, Chile, Peru have defaulted on their government bonds. In Colombia and Uruguay payments on municipal issues have been allowed to lapse. Included on the list were defaults of either interest or sinking fund payments. Approximate totals: Brazil, \$318,000,000; Chile, \$268,000,000; Peru, \$91,000,000; Bolivia, \$61,000,000; Colombia, \$11,000,000; Uruguay, \$5,684,000.

Another thing which the Senate Committee turned up in the course of its investigation was that a vast majority of these defaulted bonds and other foreign issues were held by the public ("Tom, Dick & Harry"), not by banks. Nevertheless last week many a national banker dreaded the call for his bank's statement of condition issued by Comptroller of the Currency John William Pole. With secondary reserves largely invested in high-grade bonds, which have declined to record lows, most banks faced big paper losses if they did not sell, big actual losses if they did. In August the Government recognized the banks' plight, eased the rules on bond depreciation. Last week Comptroller Pole offered national banks still greater leniency, thus setting the pace for various State bank superintendents. In their December statements national banks did not have to charge off any depreciation on bonds of the U. S., States, municipalities. Examiners were ready to appraise at their face value all bonds in the four highest categories of famed rating services.* On all other bonds except those in default examiners were given wide latitude to use their own discretion, appraising securities at what they thought were their "intrinsic value."

In New York City last week Clearing House bankers met, agreed that they, too, would all abide by the easier regulations. Stronger banks might have waived leniency, flaunted their good position in the face of weaker ones which sorely needed easy rules of appraisal for their year-end statements. But once again New York banking kept its solid front.

Meanwhile at Washington further official facts on costly bank investments were revealed. A report was made by the subcommittee of the Senate Committee on Banking & Currency which began a dignified investigation of the U. S. banking system in February (TIME, Feb. 16). Chairman of the inquiry was Virginia's Senator Glass, legislative sire of the Federal Reserve and arch foe of stock speculation. Each Reserve district was asked: "On which type of investment do you find banks have suffered the largest losses?" Among the answers were:

Boston—traction securities; second grade industrial and foreign bonds.

New York—practically every type of bond.

Philadelphia—stocks, real estate loans.

Cleveland—foreign issues, Southern municipalities, leasehold bonds.

*Four highest ratings by Moody's Investors Service: Aaa, Aa, A, Baa; Fitch Bond Record: AAA, AA, A, BBB.

Constructive Auditing

An independent audit is to be regarded always as the means to valuable advice from the auditor or auditing firm.

Too often, auditing service ends with the report of the financial condition of (name) as of (date).

Auditors should be equipped—and should be employed—to offer recommendations in connection with method, policies, financing, etc.; to furnish comparative statistics intelligently prepared; to point out how mistakes and waste may be eliminated, and pitfalls avoided.

Of course, every audit should be a *Detailed Audit*. But whether it be *Detailed*, *Semi-Detailed* or *Balance Sheet*, it can, and should be made to, serve as the basis, not only of the financial report, but also for constructive help.

With the business man's appreciative understanding of this help, and the cooperation of progressive Public Accountants, Auditing becomes *Constructive* and offers its greatest value.

ERNST & ERNST

ACCOUNTANTS AND AUDITORS
SYSTEM SERVICE

AKRON	FORT WORTH	PITTSBURGH
ATLANTA	GRAND RAPIDS	PORTLAND, ME.
BALTIMORE	HARTFORD	PROVIDENCE
BIRMINGHAM	HOUSTON	READING
BOSTON	HUNTINGTON, W. VA.	RICHMOND
BUFFALO	INDIANAPOLIS	ROCHESTER
CANTON	JACKSON, MISS.	ST. LOUIS
CHICAGO	KALAMAZOO	ST. PAUL
CINCINNATI	KANSAS CITY	SAN ANTONIO
CLEVELAND	LOS ANGELES	SAN FRANCISCO
COLUMBUS	LOUISVILLE	SEATTLE
DALLAS	MEMPHIS	TAMPA
DAYTON	MIAMI	TOLDO
DAYTON	MILWAUKEE	TULSA
DENVER	MINNEAPOLIS	WASHINGTON
DETROIT	NEW ORLEANS	WHEELING
ELIE	NEW YORK	WINSTON-SALEM
FORT WAYNE	OMAHA	YOUNGSTOWN
	PHILADELPHIA	

Richmond—foreign securities, second-ary bonds, real estate.

Atlanta—Second grade public utility and industrial corporation bonds.

Chicago—real estate loans, foreign bonds.

St. Louis—drainage district, and levee bonds.

Minneapolis—foreign bonds.

San Francisco—unlisted securities, irrigation bonds.

Kansas City alone struck a new note: "Losses too nominal to warrant a comparison."

Focus of the Senators' interest was the Bull Market and the 1929 Crash, with particular reference to parts played therein by banks and the Reserve. Most of the Committee's findings were ancient history to the investor who had lost his shirt. But bankers throughout the land perused the report carefully because they knew it would serve as a working text for bank legislation yet to be framed by the Committee. Behind under piles of financial statistics were these general conclusions:

1) The more commercial banks participate in the capital and security markets, the more exaggerated become the fluctuations of business and finance.

2) Loans in the call money market made by banks with cash supplied by such non-banking interests as corporations, investment trusts and wealthy individuals (technically called accounts "for others") play a "mischievous rôle" in unruly credit expansion.*

3) In 1929 the restrictive rate policy of the Federal Reserve (then under Governor Roy Archibald Young) did help to hold down the banks' own security loans but "no special steps" were taken by Federal Reserve officials to control outside cash flowing through the banks to the speculative market.

4) Since the Crash, the operation and results of banks' security affiliates have been "on the whole unfavorable."

5) Commercial banks have not the watchful control over security loans they have over commercial loans.

6) Country banks go in heavily for bond investments whereas city banks tend to put more & more of their cash into stock loans.

Crumbled Commonwealths

Far-flung is the domain of American Commonwealths Power Corp., great public utility holding company. In the U. S. its operated properties serve 399 communities in 26 States. In Canada its system serves 250,100 people in three Provinces. Its gross revenues have been running at the rate of \$26,000,000 per year with \$2,800,000 left for the common stock. But last week Commonwealths, with \$200,000,000 in assets, went into receivership.

Immediate cause for the receivership was a \$3,000,000 short-term loan maturing Jan. 2. Holders of the note were Dillon, Read & Co. and U. S. & International Securities Corp., the Dillon, Read investment trust.

Largest holder of voting stock in Commonwealths Power has been American

Corp., the company's own investment affiliate. Second has been Chase Harris Forbes Corp., through Public Utility Holding Corp. of America. Third largest has been G. E. Barrett & Co., Inc. through its American Utilities & General Corp. Recently the Chase Harris Forbes and G. E. Barrett representatives resigned from Commonwealths' directorate.

Creator of American Commonwealths and its mainstay was Frank Theodore Hulswit. He was born in Grand Rapids 56 years ago, the son of a local merchant. His great-grandfather was Jan Hulswit (1766-1822), famed Dutch painter. In 1904 Frank Hulswit and Ralph Child formed the investment firm of Child-Hulswit & Co. which was dissolved in 1912. In 1910 Mr. Hulswit organized United Light & Railways Co., the nucleus of United Light & Power Co. In 1926 he was reputed to be worth \$12,000,000. That year there was a great break in public utility stocks. United dropped from \$140 to \$70. Mr. Hulswit appealed in vain to Bonbright & Co. for aid. Then he resigned as United's president.

He still had control of Community Power & Light Co. and used that as the cornerstone for the American Commonwealths structure. As American Commonwealths' cash increased, it invested in other companies. Last year its holdings of United Light & Power were sufficient for Mr. Hulswit to have himself elected to the board of the company whose presidency he had been forced to surrender.

The crumbling of Commonwealths last week may result in changes in the control of United Light & Power. The company has always been independent although Continental Shares, Inc., previously allied with Cyrus Stephen Eaton and Otis & Co., held 42% of its voting stock and the Mellon-Koppers group held about 35%. It was asserted that American Commonwealths had pledged its 10% in United as security for the Dillon, Read loan. Hearing that Dillon, Read & Co. had already disposed of the stock, Wall Street last week anxiously asked "To whom?"

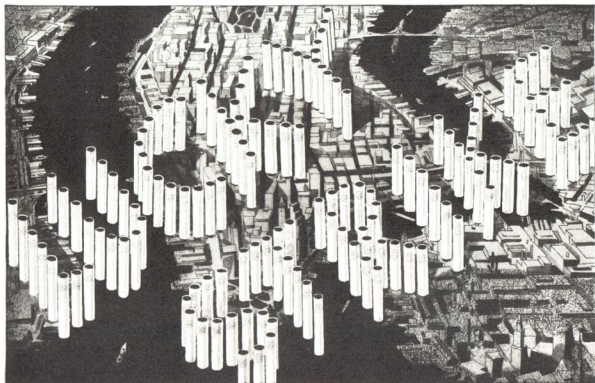
Cruises Cancelled

First cruise from a U. S. port was conducted by Hamburg-American Packet Co. in 1890, when S. S. *Augusta Victoria* sailed from New York to the Mediterranean with 225 passengers. Since then many a hard-pressed steamship company has turned to cruises to take up the slack in its regular passenger traffic. Last week 260 cruises planned for the 1931-32 season proved to be too many. Seventeen trips were cancelled, more were likely to be abandoned later. Withdrawn were seven West Indies sailings of Red Star's *Belgenland*, one each of Cunard's *Corinthia* and *Caledonia*, two Mediterranean voyages of White Star's *Homeric* and one of the same company's *Britannic*.

Abandoned also was the Manhattan office of International Sleeping Car Co. (*Cie Internationale des Wagons Lits et des Grands Express Europeens*), famed from Peiping to Paris as the operator of pullman and restaurant cars.

Meanwhile S. S. *Leviathan*, arriving at Manhattan, completed her first round trip to Europe under Roosevelt-Dollar-Dawson control (TIME, Nov. 2). A West Indian cruise she was scheduled to make was can-

*Last November the New York Clearing House Association outlawed "loans for others" among its member banks (TIME, Nov. 30).



BUSH helps many million people *"Reach for a Lucky"*

AS you "reach for a Lucky" you set in motion a highly organized system of distribution, supplying thousands of retailers daily with fast turning stocks of fresh Lucky Strikes. The American Tobacco Company men at Bush Terminal receive huge shipments from their factories and redistribute to Metropolitan New York in an amazingly endless uninterrupted stream.

When The American Tobacco Company decided to utilize the facilities of Bush Terminal for Lucky Strike and all other products of The American Tobacco Company, it was solely because this great industrial city has facilities that give more efficient, more economical handling. It was a deliberate weighing of Bush facilities against lesser. Sound business judgment. Common sense.

At Bush Terminal City, New York's industrial headquarters, hundreds of the nation's most famous products are manufactured, warehoused or distributed. The facilities provided, by reason of the cooperative aspects of the plan, are available nowhere else.

Savings ranging from 35% to 50% are enjoyed by manufacturers, big or small. The space and extent of the

facilities used are fitted to your business, to be expanded or contracted to suit your requirements — and you pay only for what you use.

Bush Engineers will determine if and how you can move to Bush Terminal City. No obligation. Let us make an industrial survey, free of charge, showing actual savings you can make by coming to Bush Terminal.

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Sea Foam Bond comes in seven bright colors—a distinctive shade for every office department. Ask your dealer for Sea Foam Bond. Or ask us—on the coupon—for the free test package; let Sea Foam Bond prove itself to you.

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Here is the new Sea Foam Bond box, 1000 sheets of efficiency!

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10 Bridge Street, Brownville, N.Y.

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celled and she herself was ordered laid up "indefinitely" at a Hoboken pier. Of her 800 men, all but a skeleton crew were thrown out of work. International Mercantile Marine Co., half-owner of U. S. Lines, promised to try to place them on its other ships.

Surprised by the company's action, Representative Ewin Lamar Davis, chairman of the House Merchant Marine Committee, talked of an investigation of ocean mail contracts and construction loans under the Jones-White Law. What annoyed Congressman Davis was that the *Leviathan* should be laid up while White Star Line's *Majestic* continued in service. He pointed out that I. M. M. is U. S. agent for White Star Line which it sold to Royal Mail Steam Packet Co. in 1927, and for which is still owed \$11,000,000 on the transaction. Declared he: "The I. M. M. must constantly have to make a choice whether it will throw the weight of its great influence and loyalty to the line for which it is agent or to the American line of which it is part owner. In the present instance it seems to have resolved this question in favor of the British line."

Widening Atlas

Spectacular even in Bull Market days was the upward rush of Goldman Sachs Trading Corp. common stock (\$108 to \$224 in two months). One day last week Goldman Sachs made another spectacular jump but this time only from \$1.88 to \$3.63.

As soon as Goldman Sachs started jumping last week Wall Streeters guessed at what was coming. Last spring it became known that Tri-Continental Corp. was angling for a large interest in Goldman Sachs. When Tri-Continental ceased angling, it was rumored that Atlas Utilities Corp. was working out a deal.

Last week the rumor was confirmed. Atlas became by purchase the largest holder of Goldman Sachs stock. Made clear, however, was the fact that control is not involved, that management of the trust will still be in the hands of Goldman, Sachs & Co., seller of none of its shares. It was thought, however, that eventually Atlas will make some offer to minority Goldman Sachs holders, will eventually either control or absorb the latter company. Net assets of the two would total \$160,000,000, making it the largest investment trust in the world. The Atlas stock came from the open market and from Ralph Jonas.

Important side-angle to the link is that both trusts have sizeable holdings in Manufacturers Trust Co. Their combined holdings will be 114,000 shares out of 1,646,000. Goldman Sachs acquired its Manufacturers stock at about \$275 per share, only last week paid its last installment. Out of the 381,000 shares it bought in this manner, 277,000 were sold to Harvey Dow Gibson and associates at \$26.35 a share last winter (TIME, Jan. 12, 1931). Atlas holds 32,000 Manufacturers Trust shares in a shrewd manner. The two trusts will henceforth elect four out of Manufacturers' 40 directors.

Atlas Utilities at present is a holding company, controlling 16 investment trusts. Whether or not young (39) President Floyd Bostwick Odlum expects to merge them eventually is not known. It is very

likely that he himself has not yet decided. Last week, proud as can be of his growing Atlas, he said: "From the beginning it has been absolutely independent. It has kept itself free from all alliances or affiliations as a matter of considered policy. Because of this, it has been slower in working out its destiny than otherwise. . . . But it has at least trod on firmer ground."

Deals & Developments

Firestone Figures. ". . . I am proud and glad to submit to you a statement which I consider, in view of the conditions and difficulties of the past year, the best statement . . . the Firestone organization has ever made," said Harvey Samuel Firestone to shareholders last week. The statement (for the year ended Oct. 31, 1931) showed profits of \$6,028,000. While this was less than Firestone has earned in most recent years, it was almost four times the 1930 figure despite greatly reduced sales volume. Cheering to shareholders was Mr. Firestone's assertion that "In 1930 . . . 20% more tire mileage was consumed than was sold and approximately the same was true in 1931. We feel, therefore, that this vacuum must soon be filled and that we can look forward to a considerably greater volume of business in 1932."

Fallen Fruit. Atlantic Fruit & Sugar Co. was formed in 1924 after old Atlantic Fruit Co. was foreclosed. The company never made money, despite the fact that its directorate was a roster of "big names." Last week what had been long expected occurred. A receiver was appointed for \$25,000,000-in-assets Atlantic Fruit & Sugar.

Although its earnings are down because of poorer fruit prices, fewer passengers and less freight on the "Great White Fleet," United Fruit still remains supreme in its field. Last week it was apparent that United Fruit has lost none of the aggressive spirit which has so firmly entrenched it in Central America. In Honduras the company was building a railroad through the banana country, acting on a concession granted in 1912. The Honduran Government decreed the concession had been cancelled by failure of United to comply with certain terms, ordered work stopped. When United's engineers showed no signs of abandoning the project, President Vicente Mejia Colindres said that Honduran honor and sovereignty had been violated, that force would be used if necessary.

Beech-Nut Packing Co. (bacon, coffee, candy, chewing gum) last week sold its subsidiary Beech-Nut Co. of Canada, Ltd. to Life Savers, Inc., owned by Drug, Inc. Chief item in the sale was Beech-Nut's plant at Hamilton, Ont. equipped for making gum & candy.

Hitz Hotels. In receivership is Detroit's smart, big (1,200 rooms) Book-Cadillac Hotel. Last week, however, a new destiny for the hotel was ordained. Ralph Hitz, managing director of Manhattan's big (2,500 rooms) Hotel New Yorker, said that he and associates had acquired operating control of the Book-Cadillac, would manage it from Manhattan through a resident staff. It is expected that actual ownership will be bought soon. Mr. Hitz also indicated that this is but the first step in the formation of a new national hotel chain.



When the first safety bicycles came to California

IN THE days when "safety" bicycles were new, and cities were passing ordinances against riding on the wooden sidewalks, Pacific Lighting was just starting in the utility business.

It made gas from imported coal, and supplied a handful of customers in Los Angeles with electricity from crude generators. No one dreamed in the '30's that Southern California would increase its population from 215,000 to 3,000,000 in a little more than one generation. No one knew that natural gas would one day supply the fuel needs of nearly a million homes and businesses.

All this has come about during the 45-year history of Pacific Lighting. In the whole compact territory of 38,000 square miles there is hardly a village so isolated that it is not served by pipe lines bringing natural gas from the 26 fields that feed the systems of Pacific Lighting and its four associated companies. In addition, a large share of the electricity used in Los Angeles is furnished by one of these companies.

About 57 per cent of all the natural gas used west of the Rockies is furnished

through this system. Service has been made dependable to the utmost extent by complete interconnection of the pipe lines of the four companies.

Because of many natural advantages, such as a mild climate that makes heavy fuels unnecessary and gas the most desirable for heating, the average consumption per meter in this territory is high.

Transmission lines are short and comparatively inexpensive—thousands of consumers are located within sight of the natural gas fields. Points more remote from these sources of supply are reached by pipe lines that serve scores of cities, towns and farms along the way.

All of these factors produce low rates, which in turn encourage consumption. The domestic gas rates for Los Angeles, for example, compare as follows with an average of the 20 largest cities:

	Rate per hundred cubic feet	Rate per 100,000 heat units
Los Angeles . . .	8.4¢	7.6¢
20 largest cities . . .	9.3¢	13.2¢

Pacific Lighting has been evolved gradually as the product of natural

growth, sound financial policies and conservative management that has remained unchanged throughout its history. It has paid dividends uninterruptedly for 38 years—an evidence of financial strength that assures modern, dependable service to its customers.

Pacific Lighting is offering no securities at the present time. This advertising is intended to establish a more general appreciation of the company's history, growth and balanced system of operation, as an economy in the distribution of future issues.

• • • • •

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

LOS ANGELES GAS & ELECTRIC CORP.
SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA GAS COMPANY
SOUTHERN COUNTIES GAS COMPANY
• • • SANTA MARIA GAS COMPANY • • •

with investments in

PACIFIC GAS & ELECTRIC COMPANY
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An illustrated descriptive booklet may be obtained by addressing Pacific Lighting Corporation, 433 California Street, San Francisco.

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First Choice

of Automotive Executives and their Wives

To the officers and directors of companies manufacturing automobiles, accessories and supplies, a large New York advertising agency recently mailed a questionnaire (the third in a series of questionnaires to groups of educated and influential people). The question: "What publication, weekly or monthly, do you read most regularly, most carefully, cover to cover?" In other words, "What is your first choice magazine?"

Just as in the first two investigations, *TIME* is overwhelmingly in first place among the men replying, again outscoring all magazines of whatever circulation.

The score:

<i>TIME</i>	106
Second National Magazine	72
Third National Magazine	50

And the questionnaire reveals that *TIME* is also first in readership by wives of these executives.



TIME's popularity is easily explained. . . . In its presentation of the news, *TIME*, the newsmagazine, is unique. . . . You will appreciate five points which distinguish it from all other reviews: Complete—for the man of wide interests Organized—for his convenience Matter-of-Fact—out of respect for his intelligence Brief—every word counts Up-to-Date—from cover to cover—compare it with any known periodical. . . .

TIME co-ordinates the daily reports of the newspapers, ensures a comprehensive view. By giving you the significant details, *TIME* enables the busy man and woman to keep up-to-date on all the news of all the world every week.

TIME

The Weekly Newsmagazine

Hotelman Hitz is 41. When he was 16 he emigrated from Vienna, obtained work in a cheap restaurant to be sure of food. Ten years ago he was made manager of Cleveland's Fenway Hall. Six years later he was general manager of Cincinnati's Hotel Gibson. He was placed in charge of the New Yorker when it opened two years ago.

Personnel

Year's end is change time in Wall Street. Last week the financial sections of U. S. newspapers fairly bristled with announcements of partnership resignations & admissions. Some were in block type, some in old script. Typical was a flourishing two-column, three-inch advertisement which announced the withdrawal of two partners from the Stock Exchange firm of R. V. Hiscoe & Co. Less typical was a simple, single-column, two-inch advertisement which read: "Mr. Charles Doughton Dickey, heretofore a member of the firm of Messrs. Brown Brothers Harriman & Co., is this day admitted as a partner in our firms in New York, Philadelphia, London and Paris, resident in Philadelphia. . . . J. P. Morgan & Co., Drexel & Co., Morgan Grenfell & Co., Morgan & Cie." Below, a one-inch announcement from Brown Brothers Harriman & Co. told of Partner Dickey's resignation.

Partnership in J. P. Morgan & Co. is one of the highest honors which a financial man can attain. Mr. Dickey's election increases the Morgan roster to 20, not including partners of affiliated houses not also members in the New York firm. Partner Dickey is 38. His father was made a partner in Brown Bros. in 1886, his grandfather in 1859. Mr. Dickey was graduated from Yale in 1916, entered Brown Bros. in 1918. Four years later he was admitted to partnership. An active leader in the Investment Bankers Association since 1927, he has solemnly warned the country against "the dynamite" in the investment trust movement. The day before he was admitted to J. P. Morgan & Co. Mr. Dickey's brother Lawrence W. Dickey, onetime (1930) Harvard crew captain, died of injuries received when his car overturned New Year's Eve.

Another important announcement last week:

Benjamin Joseph Buttenwieser, 31, was made a partner of Kuhn, Loeb & Co. Partner Buttenwieser attended public schools in Manhattan, then Columbia University from which he was graduated in 1918. He went to work immediately for Kuhn, Loeb, advanced to the position of senior member of the bond department. In 1928 he was given a joint power of attorney (right to sign checks). His father-in-law (since 1929) is Arthur Lehman, partner of Lehman Bros.

The following were also news:

John Sloane, president of W. & J. Sloane, big furniture and flooring house, was elected a director of Fifth Avenue Bank, Manhattan.

John W. Laux was the new member appointed for 1932 by Secretary of Agriculture Hyde to the Board of Tea Tasters. The seven members of the Board meet Feb. 1 to pass judgment on all teas offered for import.

MILESTONES

Engaged. Ethel Peters Butler, daughter of Major General Smedley Darlington Butler, U. S. M. C., retired; and Lieut. John Wehle, U. S. M. C.

Engaged. Trevor Charles Stamp, M. D., second son of Sir Josiah Stamp, economist and director of the Bank of England; and Frances D. Bosworth, cousin of Ambassador Charles Gates Dawes.

Married. Lawrence Mervil Tibbett, cinema baritone, onetime member of the Metropolitan Opera Company; and Mrs. Jennie Marston Burgard of Burlingame, Calif.; in Manhattan. It was his second marriage, her third.

Married. Joan Hamilton, stepdaughter of Cosmo Hamilton, author, playwright; and Roger de la Vasselais of Manhattan; in Manhattan.

Married. John A. Roebbling, 68, only son of the late great Engineer Washington Augustus Roebbling (Brooklyn Bridge); and one Helen Price, 41; at Rochester, N. Y.

Seeking Divorce. Nadjeda de Braganza Dorozynski, daughter of Princess Anita Stewart Miguel de Braganza, Manhattan socialite, and the late pretender to the throne of Portugal; from one Vadim Dorozynski, son of a sometime Russian naval officer; in Reno, Nev. Grounds: incompatibility.

Sued. William Benson Storey, president of Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Ry., and his wife Laura; by Rev. Ulysses Grant Warren, of Corning, N. Y., for \$200,000. Charge: alienation of the affections of Mr. Warren's wife, Edith, Mrs. Storey's cousin. Mrs. Warren filed suit for divorce in Minden, Nev. Declared Mr. Warren's attorneys: "No scandal is connected with the case."

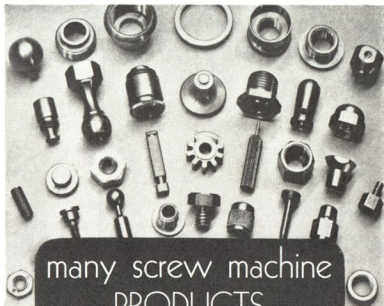
Resigned. James Truslow Adams, U. S. historian, author of *The Adams Family, The Epic of America*; from the Pulitzer Prize History Committee. Reasons: 1) residence in London (confirmed); 2) friction with the committee (unconfirmed) of which he has been chairman for two years.

Birthdays. Rudyard Kipling, 66; Alfred Emanuel Smith, 58; Rudolph Spreckel, 60; Robert Joseph Cuddihy, 69; all race horses (Jan. 1).

Died. Right Hon. Sir James O'Connor, 59, onetime Attorney General and Lord Justice of Appeal of Ireland, author of a *History of Ireland*; in London.

Died. Tyrone Power, 62, actor, of heart disease; in Hollywood, Calif. He emigrated to the U. S. from Great Britain at 17 to grow oranges in Florida, became leading man to Mrs. Leslie Carter, Minnie Maddern Fiske, Julia Marlowe.

Died. Richard Victor Oulahan, 64,



many screw machine
PRODUCTS
can be made cheaper
of BRASS

A MANUFACTURER of screw machine parts was getting satisfactory production, but not a satisfactory profit. It was difficult to point the finger of blame at any fault. He was paying rock-bottom prices for his raw stock. His machines were all working steadily. And his plant was not over-manned. Evidently there was no place where a cut in costs could be made.

Finally, one of his engineers suggested a possible remedy. "Make those parts out of Brass. We're now getting 800 units an hour out of each of these machines. If we used Brass, which permits higher machine speed, I'm sure that we could greatly increase our rate of production and our cost per part would be less even though we pay more for Brass stock." He was told to try it out.

Brass was fed to a high-speed machine and its output timed. One hour later 4,468 parts had been

completed! One machine using Brass could do the work that formerly required five! And the total cost of each part—in spite of the higher cost of the Brass stock—was reduced by fifty per cent.

There are countless cases—where Brass, though costing more for stock, can be machined so much faster that products can be made from it at less cost. This speedier machinability means less machine time, less man time and less overhead. Furthermore, the Brass scrap has a high salvage value.

These economies are not limited to the use of Brass. There are alloys of Copper, some having high tensile strength, others which can be welded, forged, spun and stamped—often at great savings.

Write us. We will cooperate with you in determining the economical application of Copper, Brass or Bronze to your needs.

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RESEARCH ASSOCIATION

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LETTERGRAPHS

... Are Pouring Out Reports,
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chief Washington correspondent of the New York Times, dean of the capital's corps of political writers; of pneumonia; in Washington. Suave, gentle, honest, he was the good friend of every U. S. President since Benjamin Harrison. According to legend he once obtained a statement from Admiral George Dewey which, if released, would have raised a tempest. Instead of rushing it to his paper, tactful Outahan is supposed to have read it back to Dewey, who promptly withdrew it.

Died. Arthur von Gwinner, 75, vice chairman and onetime president of Deutsche Bank; in Berlin. "The Morgan of Germany," he led his country's financial expansion before the War. As a director of Deutsche Bank he co-operated with J. P. Morgan & Co. in the reorganization of Northern Pacific R. R. in the late 1890s. His godfather was Philosopher Arthur Schopenhauer.

Died. Charles Oliver Iselin, 78, retired international banker, yachtsman; after three years illness; in Glen Head, L. I. He won five America's Cup races, defeating the first three of Sir Thomas Lipton's *Shamrocks*.

Died. General Paul Mary Caesar Gerald Pau, 83, one-armed French hero of the Franco-Prussian and World Wars; in Paris. More loudly acclaimed by press & people than Joffre or Foch in 1914, he was known as the "Flying Commander," organized defenses of critical sectors, executed the maneuver which turned von Kluck's flank in the first Battle of the Marne.

Died. Charles Prestwich Scott, 85, longtime editor of the *Manchester Guardian*; after a chill; in Fallowfield, Manchester, England. Editor of the *Guardian* at 26, he steadily enhanced its prestige as a great defender of Liberalism until his retirement two and a half years ago (TIME, July 15, 1929). An opponent of the Boer War, the *Guardian* incurred such public disfavor that Editor Scott was compelled to accept police protection. Greatest defeat of his and the *Guardian*'s policies was last year's general election.

Died. Frank S. Lahm, 85, oldtime balloonist, one of the oldest U. S. residents of Paris (since 1883); of heart disease; in Paris. He it was who persuaded James Gordon Bennett to donate his balloon racing trophy, owned the first winning balloon.

Died. Mary Day Lanier, 87, relict of Poet Sidney Lanier, mother of Henry Wysham Lanier, onetime (1925-28) editor of *The Golden Book*; after a lingering illness; in Greenwich, Conn. One of the South's great poets, Sidney Lanier fought for the Confederacy, was captured, lost his health in a Union prison. After the war he played first flute in the Peabody concerts at Baltimore, died in Lynn, N. C., in 1881. His widow edited his letters, read his verses in public. To her he wrote:

... dear eyes, dear eyes and rare comple-

Being heavenly-sweet and earthly-sweet,
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B O O K S *

Moonshiny Stories

NIXEY'S HARLEQUIN—A. E. Coppard—Knopf! (\$2.50).

If you like the kind of solid but fanciful English spirit that muddles through the stories of T. F. Powys, you will be apt to look with favor on Author Coppard's. But unlike Powys, Coppard has more than one string to his bow. The tales in *Nixey's Harlequin* range from shrewd fables to realism that is only a little out of date. They are all obviously the work of a man who does not see the world through conventional spectacles. If you are one who finds an original view distressing, "queer," better left unsaid. Author Coppard is not your man. He outrides no Message, but he shows an individual face. Some of his stories:

A crafty bucolic rogue, whose favorite expletives are "Appercampus! Allecapantho!" flatters a gullible duck to its complete undoing.

An old, retired but incorrigible actress bamboozles her sympathetic landlady out of her rent, but keeps the centre of the stage.

A pedestrian in Ireland's County Clare is warned not to carry out his intention of climbing to a certain mountain lake; a great serpent is imprisoned in it, will be allowed to go free the day before the Day of Judgment. The pedestrian does not heed the warning, sees the serpent sure enough.

A man dying of consumption takes his wife and children to winter in Italy, where



ALFRED EDGAR COPPARD

"Appercampus! Allecapantho!"

his days are further darkened by the knowledge that his wife has been unfaithful to him.

No translatable theme emerges from Author Coppard's tales: they are atmos-

pheric, lyric rather than narrative, moonshiny, elusive.

The Author. Alfred Edgar Coppard, 54, reached 40 before he started writing. Ill-health took him from school at nine, and like Kipling's Dingo Yellow Dog chased him to such good purpose that he became a professional sprinter. He left a clerk's job in 1919 when he decided to become a writer, went into the woods to live and think. His first book of stories, *Adam and Eve and Pinch Me*, cocked many a critical eye at him in friendly fashion. Poet fundamentally, he makes little money, most of that by his stories. Best model for good writing, he thinks, is folk tales. Other books: *Fishmonger's Fiddle*, *Silver Circus*; (verse:) *Hips and Haws*, *Collected Poems*.

Homespun Tale

THE WEATHER TREE—Maristan Chapman—Viking (\$2.50).

"Folks talk a heap concerning progress, yet come to look at pictures of it and tis a mess." Maristan Chapman's Tennessee mountaineers think and speak throughout in such pithy proverbialisms. Their language is often outlandish—it takes a 62-word glossary to explain words like "bodacious," "fere," "hirpling," "survigrous," "smooch." These rough diamonds the author matrices in a poetic style showing traces of T. F. Powys, J. M. Synge and the translators of the Holy Bible.

Thelma Lane lived peacefully on a hill farm near Glen Hazard, Tennessee mountain town. Her brother Chad lived with her; from dawn to dusk he swung a dirty hoe. Just as he had about got the farm paid for, in came City-Man Lynn Clayton who had inherited some deserted coal mines next door. The outlander, financed by his friend Lida Grant who came with him to watch his operations, planned to make coal-bricks out of the deserted cold-dust, sell it to the city's poor. His meat was Glen Hazard's poison. First he ordered the Lanes off the company's property. Chad hung on. Then Clayton cut down the woods to make streets for the modernized town that was to follow his coal-dusting activities. Vesper, Chad's young brother, assisted by the town-idiot Hurd Foster, saved The Weather Tree, an oak that served as sundial for the whole countryside. Thereafter Clayton concentrated his attention on coal-bricks and Thelma.

Thelma got to be fere (friendly) with the stranger, with his white hands and winning ways; almost consented to marry him. But she could not understand why he employed Lum Morgan. Chad, once deputy sheriff, had jailed Lum's son. Lum had recently shot at Chad, mistaking him for a rabbit. Clayton found Lum useful around the mines, continued to employ him. Lum thought that this meant that Clayton wanted him to take another shot at Chad, mistake him for a barn door.

At the breaking point, when everybody's suspicions were mutual, Lida Grant, worried lest murder materialize, set fire to Clayton's coal-sheds. After the bonfire Glen Hazard's native sons drove them both out of town. Thelma returned to the Tennessee mountain peace with a



"MARISTAN" CHAPMAN

There are two of them.

sorrow for the city-man in her heart, but only Chad and Vesper on her hands.

The Weather Tree is the January choice of The Book League of America.

The Author. Mary Isley, 36, was born in Chattanooga, Tenn., and raised in the midst of her material. During the War she worked in England, married Engineer John Stanton Chapman. After the Armistice the Chapmans went back to the Tennessee hills, solved the housing problem by roaming wild for two years in a house-car. When "Maristan Chapman's" first book (*The Happy Mountain*) appeared, Mary got the credit. Last month their secret came out: "Maristan Chapman" is a combination of Mary and Stanton.

Middle-Aged Passion

THE END OF DESIRE—Robert Herrick—Farrar & Rinehart (\$2.50).

On the jacket of *The End of Desire* Publishers Farrar & Rinehart have blurred the rather rhetorical question: "Whence arises the sudden passion of a Man for a Woman?" You may be surprised to discover that this is a quotation from the late great Friedrich Wilhelm Nietzsche himself. But you will be more surprised that it takes Author Herrick's hero 371 pages to find the answer.

Psychiatrist Redfield met Abnormal Psychology Expert Massey at a murder trial. Redfield was a man; Massey a woman; both were middle-aged (in fact, grandparents). They fell in love; or at least Redfield thought they did, for Dr. Serena Massey became Dr. Redfield's mistress. Redfield's wife was dead; so was Serena's husband, but Serena would not marry again because she said she wanted to keep her independence. But they went off on scientific investigations together and had a high old time by the

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

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way. From Serena's children (a not very attractive crowd), from Serena herself, Redfield gradually came to the terrible conclusion that she was just a scheming, selfish, salacious old wench.

The End of Desire, Author Herrick's 23rd pedestrian book, is serious, well-meant, may point out to middle-aged adolescents some pitfalls of the dangerous age but will not advance the cause of U. S. letters very much.

Nodding Laureate

POETRY—John Masfield — *Macmillan* (\$1).

John Collings Squire once defined poetry as the writings of Chaucer, Spenser, Milton, *et al*. In the present essay, lately (Oct. 15) delivered as a lecture at the Queen's Hall in London, John Masfield follows much the same track, defines poetry by quoting it. He is less nationalistic than Editor Squire; Shakespeare, Dante, Aeschylus and Homer are Poetry to him.

His poetic license having been conferred on him by royal appointment, Laureate Masfield does not hesitate to use it. Specimens: Poetry "is best in lands of vintage and in those sunny years which have been years of good vintage." It is "the wine of the human grape." It is, in short, something of which "it is not possible to speak . . . without submission to something not understood, that is greater than the perishing self."

The subjects of the most readable parts of the book are already in libraries, under the names of Shakespeare, Dante, Aeschylus, Homer.

Eskuldunak

BASQUE PEOPLE—Dorothy Canfield—*Harcourt, Brace* (\$2.50).†

Scholars have vexed themselves in vain to demoot the question of the Basques. Nobody knows for sure where they come from or what their queer language is. (Scholars classify it as non-Aryan; cannot explain its origin.) Till the Basque tennis player Jean Borotra bounded on to U. S. sport pages many people had never even heard of them. There is an ageless Basque tradition, says Authoress Canfield, that Basque fishermen sailed every summer to the Grand Banks of Newfoundland, long before Columbus "went too far and discovered America." Authoress Dorothy Canfield (Fisher) has spent much time among the *Eskuldunak* (Basque for Basque); the stories in her *Basque People* show them up at a very sympathetic rate.

Basques sometimes err humanly, forgive divinely. Noemi and Ganich both had a guilty secret when they married each other, were much relieved in mutual confession. Basques are fun-loving. When the old Punch-&-Judy man's theatre was wrecked by a storm the town council gave him relief before attending to more prosaic necessities. Basques are suspicious. When a beautiful wanton turned from her way to the service of the poor, was

*English Laureates traditionally have received annually, as part of their governmental encouragement, a butt of good Canary wine. Laureate Masfield, a teetotaler, spurned the wine. "I simply don't like the taste of it. On the other hand, I like its appearance."

†Published Sept. 17.

finally murdered, not everybody believed in her sanctity. Basques are patriotic. A New England spinster came to the Basque country to discover her relations; to her surprise found that she really belonged there herself.

Fun With Fauna

HOW TO TELL YOUR FRIENDS FROM THE APES—Will Cuppy—*Livright* (\$1.75).*

Publisher Livright announces that there are 1,723 good laughs in this book. Translated into plainer English that means about 23. In short, *How to Tell Your Friends From the Apes* is an unusually funny, humorous book. A take-off on zoologists, anthropologists, the human race in general, this solemnly annotated guidebook makes surprisingly good sense.

Author Cuppy covers the entire rise of Man, from the Java to the Modern Man ("or Nervous Wreck") in 14 pages. He concludes this section: "All Modern Men are descended from a Wormlike creature but it shows more on some people." In brief but adequate sketches he disposes of the Apes. "When a Chimpanzee looks at another Chimp he does not see what we see. They frequently have twins." Author Cuppy can jargon with the best of them: "The Gorilla could do with more brains. His corpus callosum is not very good but the hippo-campus major is O. K. The hallux is fair." "The family life of the Baboon is known as hell on earth. The males grow meaner and stinger and the females fade at an early age. The children scream, stamp, roll on the ground and will not eat their Centipedes." "The average Penguin has the mind of an eight-year-old child but he gets his picture in the Sunday papers."

Décoletté

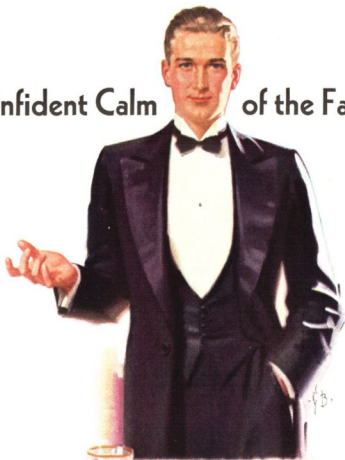
RECAPTURED — Colette — *Doubleday, Doran* (\$2.50).

Though civilization has pretty well rubbed the romantic bloom off what the Bible and lawyers still call adultery, the theme was for a time almost a monopoly of the essentially unromantic French, still appeals strongly to their rationalizing writers. "Colette," whose books continue to be translated for a growing U. S. audience, has had her share of this national literary preoccupation. Colette-readers will recognize in the heroine of *Recaptured* the same Renée Nérée of *Renée*, *La Vagabonde* (TIME, March 23).

Renée, retired from the stage and (as she thinks and hopes) from the lists of love, at 36 finds herself leading a solitary hotel life on the Riviera. Two lovers, Jean and May, live at the same hotel; Renée against her will is drawn into the triangle. She runs away; Jean abandons May, follows her. Renée is older than he is, thinks the worst of him, realizes that she is vulnerable, doubts if he is, but she lets him have his way. When they return to Paris she goes to live with him. Her recapture is so complete that from her point of view the inconclusive conclusion is satisfactory. Their affair has weathered storms, has not yet gone on the inevitable rocks.

*Published Nov. 27.

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Jean Harlow

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