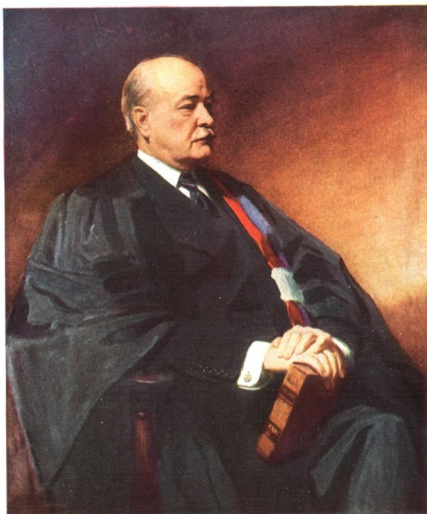


TIME

The Weekly Newsmagazine

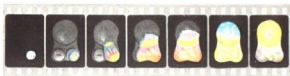


NICHOLAS MURRAY BUTLER

A.B., A.M., PH.D., LL.D., LITT. D., JUR. D., D.C.L., POLIT. SC.D. (HON.)
To Gladstone, Bismarck, Newman, Leo XIII, he was "a speck of dust."
(See EDUCATION)

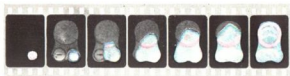
Volume XIX

Number 7



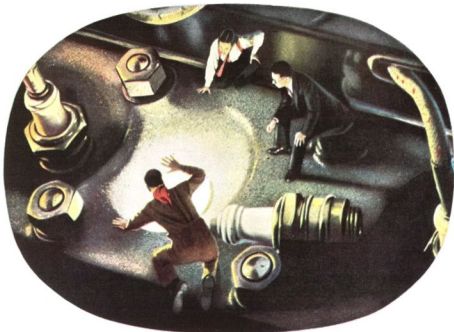
ORDINARY GASOLINE burns unevenly—wastefully. Follow the pictures above from left to right. First the spark. Then the gasoline starts to burn. Its flame spreads farther and farther. Notice the yellow color behind the flame.

Engineers call it "carbon yellow." It is caused by glowing particles of free carbon. In the sixth picture you see what is left of the gasoline exploding *all at once*. This is knock. The last picture shows nothing but afterglow and waste.



ETHYL GASOLINE burns evenly—completely. Compare these pictures with those of ordinary gasoline. Notice the absence of "carbon yellow" even in the first three pictures. As combustion progresses, the difference becomes still

greater. Observe, especially, the last two pictures. Ethyl does not knock. It is still burning in the final picture. This means that its greatest power is available when the piston is going down—the time when power counts most.



Look *INSIDE* the engine *There's where Ethyl proves its value*



The quality of Ethyl Gasoline is maintained by laboratory inspection of samples collected daily. Ethyl fluid contains lead.

SEEING is believing. You can now see the difference Ethyl makes in gasoline. By the use of special instruments and high-speed photography, engineers have made pictures of the actual combustion of motor fuels.

Look at the two strips above. They show what happens in that important $1/1000$ th of a second after the spark plug fires. At the left, you see ordinary gasoline failing under the strain of a modern high compression engine. You see the uneven explosion that causes harmful knock, "carbon yellow," overheating and loss of power when you use ordinary gasoline in your car.

At the right you see how Ethyl Gasoline burns smoothly, evenly, powerfully—in the test engine or in any engine—at any load.

That is why car manufacturers now offer high compression engines as either standard or optional equipment. These engines are *designed* to take full advantage of the high quality of Ethyl and its universal distribution by oil companies. Car manufacturers know that Ethyl makes *any* car run at its best.

Look for the pump with the Ethyl emblem on it next time you buy—and *feel* the difference Ethyl makes. Ethyl Gasoline Corporation, New York City.

© E. G. C. 1934

Buy **ETHYL GASOLINE**

You could not get such detailed information about New York State business from any other source as from a group of 19 banks which have literally grown up with their respective communities.

One Marine Midland Bank is ninety-three years old. Five have been serving their respective communities for over fifty years, and six others for more than a quarter of a century.

MARINE MIDLAND BANKS

COMBINED RESOURCES OVER \$500,000,000



There are Marine Midland Banks in these New York State cities

NEW YORK CITY
BINGHAMTON
JOHNSON CITY
ENDICOTT
CORTLAND
TROY

BUFFALO
ALBION
LOCKPORT
SNYDER
EAST AURORA
OSWEGO
NIAGARA FALLS

ROCHESTER
BATAVIA
LACKAWANNA
TONAWANDA
NO. TONAWANDA
JAMESTOWN

CURT NGOINUP!



Lyon Fontanne, now playing in "Branigan in Vienna"

At the tormentor a man in an unbuttoned waistcoat snatches at switch-handles. Late feet scuttle up stone stairs from dressing-rooms. Outfront the music has built a full house to the sweetest moment of anticipation in the day... the curtain is rising; a new play is on!

PEOPLE who read The New Yorker, we find, come up to each fresh issue as first-nighters to the rise of a first curtain.

They know very well that there is likely to be found in it a tabloid biography about some interesting current name, and a review of a new play, and gently acidulous comment from The Old Man of the Mountain about what is going on, and a chef d'œuvre from the brush of a mean satirist, and something about art, music, Paris, London and other ornaments of life. They know that they will find in it a pleasant gabble about

the shops, sport; that a new pet hate has been cruelly derided and excellently deplored—and so on.

They know the general idea.

But put a sensitive goose-flesh-micrometer on them and you'll see, as each one picks the paper off a news-stand, or rips its wrapper off, the needle waggle to "positive." *The curtain's going up on a new issue*—now, make me laugh! They know that part of The New Yorker's formula is *surprise*.

Of course this pleasurable titillation does the paper a lot of good; has, in fact, made a constantly fresh, live magazine out of it; has formed a reading-habit which is the best asset a magazine may acquire; has steadily challenged the editors each week to outdo their stuff.

But this excitement of expect-

ancy goes further: it spills over the advertising pages. It drenches each object offered there with the desirable extra of being new, fresh. It says, by inference: "As you find in this paper the news of the town, so you'll find here the newest of the town's possessions." It makes an advertisement here seem somehow important; and the reading of it somehow a transaction worth while.

Our advertising people (ever on the lookout for a loose nickel) would like to find some way of charging extra for this extra. We won't let them. We feel that it's a *quality of vitality* which any magazine must offer to survive, grow, prosper the next ten years.

So we'll just go on keeping the excitement up near the top of the tube, and cagey advertisers will keep on buying the extra-for-less.



A 160 H.P. TWELVE for ONLY \$1345

We claim this new Auburn Twelve performs better than any other production car! We claim it accelerates faster, runs faster and climbs hills faster! We claim it is quieter and smoother! We claim that, despite its greater power and size, it is more economical—will run considerably more miles per gallon than many Sixes and Eights, of far less Horse Power! And we submit the car itself as proof for all of these claims. Ask your Auburn dealer for a demonstration. We promise you, you will be surprised how easily you can get away from other cars in traffic—how easily you can pass them on the road—how easily you can pass them on the hills—and how you do all these things with greater smoothness, less effort, and with amazing economy. You want, and are entitled to get, the greatest value for the least cost. This new Twelve is specifically designed and built for that kind of a market. Drive it and see if its speed, power, smoothness and economy do not exceed anything you have ever experienced.

Auburn "12" and "8" Custom Models include DUAL-RATIO

AUBURN

POWERED BY LYCOMING



12-Cylinder 5-passenger Sedan \$1445

Standard Models 12-160: Business Coupe \$1345; 5-passenger 2-door Brougham \$1595; 4-door Full Sedan \$1445; Convertible Cabriolet \$1495; Convertible Phaeton Sedan \$1595; Speedster \$1595. Custom Models 12-160A: Business Coupe \$1545; 5-passenger 2-door Brougham \$1595; 4-door Full Sedan \$1645; Convertible Cabriolet \$1695; Convertible Phaeton Sedan \$1795; Speedster \$1795. Prices f.o.b. Auburn, Indiana. Standard Models 8-100: Business Coupe \$845; 5-passenger 2-door Brougham \$895; 4-door Full Sedan \$945; Convertible Cabriolet \$995; Convertible Phaeton Sedan \$1095; Speedster \$1095. Custom Models 8-100A: Business Coupe \$1045; 5-passenger 2-door Brougham \$1095; 4-door Full Sedan \$1145; Convertible Cabriolet \$1195; Convertible Phaeton Sedan \$1295; Speedster \$1295. Prices f.o.b. Connersville, Ind. Equipment other than standard, and wire wheels, all models, extra. AUBURN AUTOMOBILE CO., Auburn, Indiana. Division of Cord Corporation

Now we're in the cigarette business . . .



by request

• All our business life we have been making Listerine and Listerine Tooth Paste. They are both first-rate products and the making of them has always kept us busy.

About three years ago, several people with super-sensitive throats suggested that we bring out a cigarette impregnated with some of the essential oils of Listerine. Experimenting themselves, they had found such a cigarette was wonderfully soothing and cooling to the mouth and throat.

More to please them than for any other reason, we produced such a cigarette. We called it the Listerine Cigarette. We never expected to sell a great many of them. After all, cigarettes are not our line.

But now, these cigarettes have grown so popular that we are manufacturing them on a large scale. We're in the cigarette business in earnest—and *by request*. The darn things have simply taken the country by storm. We're behind on our orders.

Maybe you will want to try them. If you do, you can get them at most cigar and drug stores. If not, ask your nearest dealer to order them for you. Lambert Pharmaceutical Co., St. Louis, Mo., U. S. A.



Cord's Oath (Concluded)

Sirs:

Allow me to add my protest to A. M. Hosiinger's in the matter of your printing Mr. Cord's oath.

I am a great admirer of TIME, have not missed reading a copy since the first issue; but this sort of thing repels me.

Is it really good editorial policy to make a fetish of accurate reporting? How many dozens, or hundreds, of current events teachers do you suppose have rejected TIME for the same reason I did?

Don't be "hardboiled."

JOHN C. GREEN JR.

Glen Cove, N. Y.

TIME views hardboiledness with alarm, nevertheless cannot ignore the considerable fraction of the contemporary scene which is hardboiled. As to "fetish"; if TIME had one, it could be none other than accurate reporting. As to current events, TIME competes only for the favor of those who are prepared to encounter any and all facts.—Ed.

Sirs:

I hereby order you to stop sending your publication to my home—7 Webster Road, East Milton, Mass. . . .

Any publisher who will gloss over the language used in your issue of Feb. 1 (p. 4) is not deserving of the support of decent people, and I forbid your publication coming into my home. . . .

TILTON S. BELL

Sirs:

Good, I like the way your magazine clicked on young Mr. Cord. This human dynamo deserves everything you said about him. As far as some bluenoses giving your rag the quit, you know this is a lot of bologna. This reason, well, where would they get the news as TIME gives it to them. "Try and get it." A little dynamic expression will not harm the best of us. In fact, there is a lot of us that need a stick of dynamite set off under us these days.

H. MAYBERY

Pittsburgh, Pa.

But let Subscriber Mayberry note well that TIME uses no slang word in its reporting of the news unless there is no synonym in good usage.—Ed.

Sirs:

. . . Personally, I don't see how a man can be accurately described in print, unless some of the things he does, the expressions that he uses, are outlined. . . .

There are five people (over 21) besides myself, who read my copy of TIME, and they all agree that TIME is "a . . . wow" (not used with the permission of the copyright owners).

LOUIS NELSON

Rochester, Mass.

*The objectionable word has been deleted just as such words are invariably deleted from TIME whenever they are not essential to the story.—Ed.

LETTERS

Sirs:

True is my intellectual staff of life. Without it I would be mentally dead in days of confusion. While in camp in Colorado last summer, I actually walked two miles and lost to Denver on three successive Saturdays to get a copy of TIME, and I am no longer young. But never before have I felt like kissing the editor on both cheeks as when I read in the current issue his matchless rejoinder to a supercilious fanatic about the use of an immense ad.

It served him right, for he betrays a mentality which even TIME can never hope to enlighten.

In this connection, allow me to express my keen admiration of your masterly sketch of the outstanding Democratic candidate for the Presidency. . . .

CHARLES W. TAFFLOW

Riverdale, Md.

Here ends the Cord Oath controversy. TIME is grateful for support and criticism of its policy, and repeats its promise to cause the minimum of offense in respect to newsworthy oaths.—Ed.

St. Gandhi's Teeth

Sirs:

I like to see questions fought to a finish in your Letters column. You seem to have most minute information concerning the daily habits of Gandhi. In your own reply to Mr. Beals in the Feb. 1 issue, you describe how St. Gandhi cleans his teeth with a *dantam*. Perhaps he does, but if so he must hold them in his hand for the cleaning process. That is if Sherwood Eddy is the accurate observer that I judge him to be. For Mr. Eddy in his recent book *The Challenge of the East* writes as follows: "We remember him again as we sit beside him at meal time."

He appeared to have just one tooth in his upper jaw. We noticed that Kapaji . . . would take from a bowl an artificial set of teeth to manage the scientific mastication of his breakfast. If he were to retain the *dantam* the day he would look younger and better than he really does. . . . So we notice that he left his artificial dentistry for its strictly scientific use at the next meal, and went on his way a smiling, toothless old man." Can TIME's correspondent arrange to count St. Gandhi's teeth (or tooth) and settle this one? . . .

C. E. POTTER

Connorsville, Ind.

St. Gandhi has three teeth (two upper incisors, one lower left center). He keeps them clean by the *dantam*, also necessary for tongue-cleansing, as explained by TIME. Eating no meat, he uses his false teeth on few occasions.—Ed.

Dickey Underbid

Sirs:

Dr. Herbert Spencer Dickey (TIME, Oct. 19) intrepid explorer, valiant promoter, is to be applauded for his share in helping deliver the interior of South America into the hands of "dudes." May his expensive collection of these so many Jivaroos, about many monkeys. . . .

It is time that the "dude" class of North

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

ROY E. LARSEN

CIRCULATION MANAGER, TIME, INC.

350 E. 22nd Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

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

NAME

ADDRESS



"OH, JACK !
*.. the dentist gives me
 the most TERRIBLE news"*

FEW things of common occurrence are more terrifying than the prospect of losing one's teeth. A single tooth seems like a small matter while in its proper place, but when it comes out the gap is enormous, and seemingly the eyes of the world are upon that place.

In time the dentist will repair the damage skillfully, but first there will be ugly days of self-consciousness and dread. Trying to talk or smile behind closed lips . . . the hand held before the face . . . hoping not to meet people . . .

The dentist would rather prevent

Yes, dental surgeons have grown very skillful, but the modern expert takes more pride in prevention than he does in repair. Make a professional confidant of your dentist, both with respect to your own teeth and those of your children.

Nobody today believes that simple polishing is all that is needed to keep healthy teeth. There is much more to it than that. When teeth come out, there is a deeper cause for it than the mere cleanliness or non-cleanliness of the surface enamel. And when it is stated that over one-half of the adult teeth lost can be charged against *pyorrhea*, it will be realized just what this "deeper cause" actually is!

One great danger in *pyorrhea* is the fact that people often think they understand it when they really do not. It works so insidiously that it may undermine the gums for several years before making its presence known. That is why, among people over forty, we have the astounding proportion of 80% *pyorrhea* sufferers (four out of five).

Probably the best-known name in the entire country in connection with *pyorrhea* is the name of Dr. R. J. Forhan. Thousands of dentists from coast to coast, and all over the world, are using Forhan's *Pyorrhea Astringent*, an ethical preparation solely for the use of the dental profession. The dentists themselves take *pyorrhea* very seriously and it will pay every man and woman to take it seriously, too.

A lifetime devoted to pyorrhea

Dr. Forhan worked for 26 years in this field and the fruit of his experience is available in the products that bear his

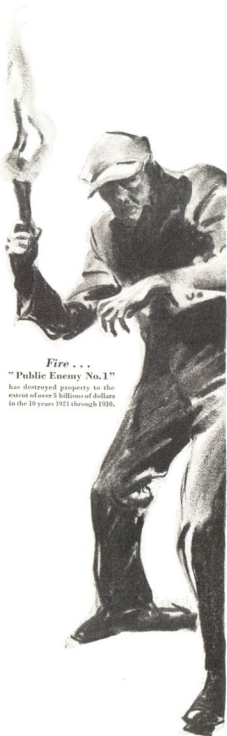
name. Don't wait for bleeding gums or similar signals of trouble. Take up the use of Forhan's Toothpaste in your home both night and morning. Brush your teeth and massage your gums *according to directions*. And please remember that this Forhan principle is a "plus," an extra, an added safeguard for the *protection* of your teeth and gums.

Take the care of teeth seriously

The important point is to *get ahead* of *pyorrhea*. Don't give it a chance to seep down silently from the gum line. Forhan's will not do the work by itself. You yourself must take the matter seriously, in your own case and for the children. And quite aside from its other virtues, Forhan's is the finest toothpaste money can buy—pleasant, agreeable, long-lasting. Start with Forhan's today—Forhan's, the double-duty toothpaste in the big brown tube. Forhan Company, Inc., New York, N. Y. Forhan's, Ltd., Ste. Therese, P. Q.

"PUBLIC ENEMY NO. 1"

... knows where to strike



Fire . . .
"Public Enemy No. 1"
 has destroyed property to the extent of over 5 billions of dollars in the 10 years 1921 through 1930.

FIRE seems to know. It seems to attack the buildings that are not prepared.

There are many ways to make any structure relatively safe from fire. These ways are suggested by *mutual* fire insurance companies to their policyholders.

The individual property owner often benefits immediately by a reduction in the premium, and all policyholders profit eventually from this fire prevention effort since reduction of loss means savings, and in a mutual corporation savings are passed on to the policyholders.

Millions of dollars are returned annually by mutual fire corporations to their policyholders in dividends. These savings effect a substantial reduction in the net cost of protection to the insured, usually not less than 20%; often much higher.

American property to the extent of over 40 billions of dollars is insured against fire under mutual policies. The total amount increases rapidly every year as additional owners come to know more of this oldest and soundest form of protection.

Property management today demands a thorough knowledge of

insurance. If you do not thoroughly understand the mutual plan, write today for full information. Address the Federation of Mutual Fire Insurance Companies, Room 2100A; 230 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Illinois.

A Remarkable Record

The oldest of the 75 Federation companies was founded in 1752. Five other companies in the group are more than 100 years old.

Of the remaining 69 companies:

- 9 are between 75 and 100 years old
- 10 are between 50 and 75 years old
- 30 are between 25 and 50 years old
- 20 are between 10 and 25 years old

These companies have over 6 billion dollars of business in force—have returned to *policyholders* in dividends over one hundred and forty millions of dollars.

What Mutual Means

The principle underlying *mutual* insurance and differentiating it from other forms is that which works to reduce the insurance cost by reducing the losses. Economy of administration is one of its distinct marks; but prevention of loss through selection, inspection, education and co-operation is the foundation on which the whole mutual structure is erected.

Milling and Grain Industry Mutually Insured

The Midland Flour Mills of Kansas City, Mo., Millers of Town Crier Flour, has been a mutual fire policyholder for 60 years. All through the milling and grain industry the mutual plan of insurance is the preferred form. Mutual inspection and education has reduced the fire hazard in this field and owners have benefited by reduced insurance costs.



MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE

FEDERATION OF MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES

Nation-wide Representation and Service

An American  *Institution*



Underwood & Underwood

MAYBE EVEN

You

don't know about this one

Countless charts and many bales of statistics show that you, as a reader of TIME, are very smart and sophisticated, but this will be news even to you—

Whenever you have considered heating in the past you have had to choose between radiation or warm air. But now an entirely new heating method—the Bryant Dualator—combines all the advantages of both.

In the Dualator, one set of gas burners provides both steam and warm air—a gas boiler and an air conditioning chamber side by side, but operat-

ing as a unit. For the usual installation, filtered and humidified warm air is circulated in the living rooms, steam is piped to service and bedrooms. Any proportion between warm air and steam may be arranged to your specifications. Write for the Dualator folder.

The Bryant Heater & Manufacturing Company, 17800 St. Clair Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio. Makers of gas boilers, furnaces and air conditioning units. Specialists in utilizing gas to bring comfort into the home.

BRYANT
Automatic **GAS**
HEATING



*Lets your pup
be your
furnace man*

THIS PEG-BOARD



WILL GIVE YOU

»»quicker figures »»cheaper figures »»more complete figures

EXECUTIVES in many fields of business are turning to our *Distribution Peg-Board Method*, used with the Comptometer, for better results on sales analyses, cost figures, timekeeping routines and other types of accounting work. The reasons are:

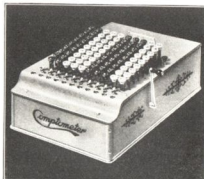
Quicker figures! The Distribution Board produces information when it is wanted . . . in time for quick action. A nationally known instrument company in New York formerly waited until the 15th or 20th of each month for cost and sales figures of the previous month. Now they get necessary statistics daily. A Southern California baking company reports that the Distribution Board gives them figures on production and distribution, costs and inventories, and other information in 50% less time than their former method.

Cheaper figures! The Distribution Board Comptometer Method has successfully replaced more expensive systems in companies throughout the country. A large Middle-Western glass company saved about $\frac{1}{2}$ on the cost of payroll distribution by using our system . . . and accomplished more work. An office outfitter in the South made a saving of \$5000 annually.

More complete figures! With less expenditure in time and

money, more information may be gathered. Using the Comptometer Peg-Board combination, a branch factory of a stationery company now furnishes its headquarters with weekly statistics . . . impossible under former methods, except at great trouble and expense.

Let our representative explain the Comptometer Peg-Board Distribution Method in detail. Let him tell you how it achieves speed and economy by getting *final* results from *original* figures without recopying. If he thinks he can show you a worthwhile saving, give him a chance to prove it by actual test. Telephone your local Comptometer office, or write direct to us, Felt & Tarrant Mfg. Co., 1720 North Paulina Street, Chicago, Illinois.



THE COMPTOMETER
Made only by Felt & Tarrant

COMPTOMETER

AUTOMATIC
ACCURACY

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(TRADE MARK)

America (usually intelligent, travel-wise, fully aware of the unquestioned joy of getting really off the beaten path) knows what South America has to offer. It is also time that South Americans know another type of tourist than the one which relentlessly fails to survive the daily cocktail hour, sports carelessly at the embryonic plumbing, and tries to carve his initials on the Lima cathedral. From the Andes to the Atlantic, northern South America offers: the world's largest untamed (but travel-easy) wilderness, peerless hunting, excellent fishing, real but tractable savages, colorful waterways and jungle paths, and altogether, the most vivid and exotic primitive scene left in this age. . . .

I receive the comments of many "dudes" at first hand for mine is just about the first real dude-ranch in South America.

I do think that Dr. Dickey's \$4,000 fee for the trip across the Andes and down the Amazon is excessive; rather it is trading upon the glamour of the tropics for the uninitiated. I'll guarantee the same trip and conditions for less than half of that: I happen to live right on the trail.

RICHARD C. GILL

Banos, Ecuador

Dr. Dickey who sailed last week with four dude paying-companions, said he could have offered the trip at \$1,000. But he offered luxuries—airplane rides, outboard motors, the backing of the State Department. Let less luxury-minded dudes dicker with Duderancher Gill.—Ed.

"It Isn't Always So"

Sirs:

My father, the late Daniel E. Hervey, worked on the editorial staff of several New York papers for years and one of his pet hobbies was writing a short column of "If you see it in the Sun it isn't always so." "If you see it in the Sun" was Dan's tagline.

I have inherited his hobby and recently took you to task when you called citizens of Caracas, Venezuela, something other than Caracianians. One of your editorial staff wiggled out of that one but this time I have you right.

In TIME, Feb. 1, you say that the normal blood pressure of a man Mayor Walker's age is 150—p. 10, footnote col. 3.

You are just about 20 years behind time and I am ashamed of you. When the sphygmomanometer was first discovered, medicine figured a person's blood pressure at 100 plus his age. That was found inaccurate and now it is figured at 90 plus his age. Let me see how you wiggle out of this one.

WALLYN HERVEY
(M.D., D.D.S.)

New York City

TIME, no wiggler, stands corrected.
—Ed.

Blood Pressure

Sirs:

I wish to correct your footnote relative to the blood pressure of Mayor Walker, in which you state that the normal blood pressure for a man aged 50 is 150 (TIME, Feb. 1). There has been very general misinformation regarding what the blood pressure should be at the different ages, and the following table gives the normal systolic readings:

Age	Average
10-15 yr.	118 Mm. Hg.
15-20 "	122 "
20-25 "	127 "
30-40 "	130 "
40-50 "	132 "
50-60 "	135 "
60-65 "	138 "

. . . The old rule of 100 plus the age has long since been superseded.

H. A. BAKER
Medical Director

Kansas City Life Insurance Co.
Kansas City, Mo.

For information ante the repeal of an old rule, thanks.—Ed.

In South Carolina

Sirs:

I raise a voice in shrill protest over TIME's chronicling of the recent Automobile Show at New York (TIME, Jan. 18).

How—
 . . . can they
 expect me to do
 decent work..?



WEED OUT WORN-OUT TYPEWRITERS

THERE THEY ARE . . . still on your payroll! One—two—perhaps more—worn-out typewriters which should have been discarded long ago! Not earning a cent—wasting precious time and money. The despair of every luckless girl whose lot it is to touch them. A detriment to the production of neat, accurate letters so necessary to your prestige!

Worn-out, obsolete typewriters are a positive liability. They discourage conscientious effort. They are a drain on nerves and morale. Retaining, using them, only impedes the daily output of correspondence.

ROYAL TYPEWRITER COMPANY, INC. • 2 PARK AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY

Branches and Agencies the World Over

Invite an office demonstration of the new Easy-Writing Royal with "Shift Freedom." Learn its true economy! "Shift Freedom" has revolutionized typing. It has eliminated "shift-key fatigue." On the new Royal, the carriage remains stationary when capital letters are written—only the type-segment moves.

Investigate your writing equipment. Your operators will gladly point out the inefficient, troublesome machines. Replace them at once with new Easy-Writing Royal Typewriters. Realize the actual dollars-and-cents saving they will effect, and . . . Compare the Work.

Now we do more work
 . . . AND LIKE IT!



REPLACE WITH . . .

ROYAL

T Y P E W R I T E R S

with Shift freedom





with America's WHO'S WHO

FLY your next trip in a United Air Lines plane. As you lounge in an easy chair, note your fellow passengers . . . the gentleman across the aisle is, as likely as not, a Wall Street broker; the man at his side, a United States Senator. Perhaps the young lady enjoying her lunch aloft is a screen idol.

Nationally known business men and women—America's Who's Who—"United" because: They realize that the airplane has come into its own as a vital unit in America's scheme of transportation—that modern business can not neglect the time saving which air travel provides.

"United" serves 42 cities in 18 states, day and night, with plane and rail connections to scores of other places, 35 million miles flying experience are back of every United Air Lines flight.

"United" makes New York but a business

day away from San Francisco or Los Angeles, or Chicago but 6½ hours from New York! San Diego to Seattle, Chicago to Denver or Cleveland to Dallas—all daylight jaunts!

New Low Rates

Now it costs substantially less to travel by air via United Air Lines. Drastic rate reductions affect 136 cities. Some examples: New York to Chicago, \$47.95; to Los Angeles, San Francisco, Oakland, Portland, Seattle, Spokane, \$160. Chicago to above mentioned points, \$115. 10% reduction on Round Trips. Plan now to make your next trip by air.

Call United Air Lines in your city, or Western Union, or transportation desks at leading Hotels and Travel Bureaus for reservations, or write or wire UNITED AIR LINES, La Salle-Wacker Building, Chicago, Illinois. A Booklet describing "United" operations and routes will be sent upon request.

Pioneer air mail passenger plane operators on five strategic routes



BOEING AIR TRANSPORT • NATIONAL AIR TRANSPORT
PACIFIC AIR TRANSPORT • VARNNEY AIR LINES

UNITED AIR LINES

Subsidiary of United Aircraft and Transport Corporation

The news of the show was the values offered, rather than the gadgets. . . .

Particularly true was this of the fine car exhibits, and notably that of Pierce-Arrow. . . . Pierce-Arrow introduced a Twelve at the New York Show that crowded the Eight for spotlight honors . . . and earned mention accordingly. However, failing this, perhaps. That will not overlook a further example of automotive integrity as testified to in the accompanying voluntary letter from a gentleman of the far South.

H. S. BISHOP

The Pierce-Arrow Motor Car Co.
Buffalo, N. Y.

Write the Southern gentleman:

I am attaching hereto a picture of a Pierce-Arrow. After 28 years of service, it is in good mechanical condition and will do 15



PIERCE-ARROW 1904
It asks for a tag.

m, p. h., which is all that was expected of her at the time of manufacture. My only trouble now is getting the Highway Department of South Carolina to issue a license tag in order that I can operate on the public highways.

CHARLES KNOTT
City Manager

Beaufort, S. C.

Rapture v. Nightmare

Sirs:

Re: your Feb. 1 issue, p. 4, communication signed by one Joshua Sarason: "Either you make those broadcasts less dramatic, or else Steve goes to bed at 8 on Fridays hereafter."

There are enough programs on the air catering to physical and mental 7-year-olds. Please do not for one moment consider the alternative of reducing your program to that common denominator. Let the 7-year-old under discussion retire to bed.

Incidentally, my boys, 8 & 10, sit in enraptured and absolute silence during your broadcast. The only effect it has upon them is to stimulate their minds so that they lead their grade school, especially in Current Events, etc. It seems to me this positive reaction should more than offset one child's nightmares.

MRS. WILLARD SPORLEDER

Calumet City, Ill.

TIME

The Weekly Newspaper
(Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.)

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They used to say that a six costs MORE to run



CHEVROLET Remember how they used to talk about six-cylinder cars and trucks in the old days? "Smoother, more efficient," they would say, "but naturally, extra cylinders mean extra cost."

Fortunately for American business—this popular fallacy went into the discard some years ago. As thousands of six-cylinder Chevrolets entered commercial service, and Chevrolet cost-figures began to appear on balance sheets, a totally new light was thrown on this subject of cylinders. Chevrolet demonstrated that extra cylinders *do not* necessarily mean *extra cost*. Chevrolet proved that a skilfully-designed six, with efficient carburetion and manifolding, can *actually operate at less expense than any other motor car engine, regardless of the number of cylinders.*

Today, it's an established fact, in nearly every business field, that the six-cylinder Chevrolet is the car or truck to buy for *lowest transportation costs*. Chevrolet consumes less gas and oil—stays on the job more consistently—costs less for upkeep and repairs—and lasts longer—than any other corresponding motor vehicle.

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PACKARD

FOR 1932

*I*N announcing its program for 1932, Packard has been conscious of the desirability for stabilization. In presenting now its plans for the year, it hopes to dispel uncertainty—at least insofar as Packard is concerned—as to later developments.

Toward that end it is announcing now two new lines of cars for delivery shortly—the Twin Six and the Light Eight. These new lines will be in addition to Packard's present, very popular Standard Eight and Eight DeLuxe models, and with them will completely cover the fine car field in all price ranges from \$1750 upward.

Prices have been established on its entire four lines of cars so low that only an anticipated increase in volume can justify them. Packard expects to supply no other models of these cars before the close of the year and any price changes are more likely to be upward than down.

W. W. Macauley

President—PACKARD MOTOR CAR COMPANY

FOUR LUXURIOUS LINES OF PACKARD CARS AT FOUR DISTINCT RANGES OF PRICE

The Twin Six The supremely luxurious new Packard Twin Six is a sensational achievement embodying sixteen years of continuous experience with twelve-cylinder designs. Chassis include Packard's new Synchro-mesh Transmission, *quiet in all three speeds*, Finger Control Free-Wheeling and Ride Control, the original system of dash-adjustable shock absorbers. When you consider the performance possibilities of the conservatively rated and economically developed 150 horsepower of the new Twin Six, you will be truly surprised at the factory price range of this great car—\$3650 to \$4395.

The Eight DeLuxe The new Packard Eight DeLuxe is the companion car to the superb new Twin Six. It is the supreme development of Packard's ten years of straight-eight engineering, and will continue to rank as the world's finest eight-cylinder car. Like the Twin Six it is available on chassis of 142 and 147 inch wheelbase and with a wide choice of standard and individual custom bodies. Synchro-mesh Transmission, *quiet in all three speeds*, and Finger Control Free-Wheeling are now both available as optional equipment at no extra cost. Factory prices, \$3150 to \$3895.

The Standard Eight The famous new Packard Standard Eight, the most popular and widely acclaimed Packard car in history, is available as in the past in thirteen beautiful models on 130 and 137 inch chassis. Now, with Synchro-mesh Transmission, *quiet in all three speeds*, and Finger Control Free-Wheeling, both optional at no extra cost, it becomes an even more outstanding value in the fine car field. Automatic chassis lubrication and Ride Control add to its riding ease. A distinguished car for those with high motoring standards. Factory prices, \$2250 to \$3250.

The Light Eight The new Light Eight is offered in four large, beautiful and completely modern models, all on a chassis of 128 inch wheelbase, with eight-in-line motor of 110 horsepower, Angleseat Rear Axle and double drop frame. The new Light Eight provides Synchro-mesh Transmission, *quiet in all three speeds*, and Finger Control Free-Wheeling. Thousands who have long desired the luxury of Packard transportation can now enjoy it, for the Packard Light Eight costs no more to buy or operate than cars providing far less in size, performance and prestige. Factory prices, \$1750 to \$1795.

A S K T H E M A N W H O O W N S O N E

CHRYSLER

with patented *FLOATING POWER*



A black and white illustration of a New Chrysler Six Sedan, a four-door touring car from 1932. The car is shown from a front-three-quarter view, highlighting its distinctive grille, headlights, and whitewall tires. In the background, a group of people in 1930s attire are depicted in various poses, suggesting a social or leisure setting. The car is labeled 'New Chrysler Six Sedan, \$895'.

AUTOMATIC CLUTCH • SILENT GEAR SELECTOR • FREE
WHEELING • INTERNAL HYDRAULIC BRAKES
ALL-STEEL BODY • OILITE SQUEAK-PROOF SPRINGS
DOUBLE-DROP GIRDER-TRUSS FRAME

New Chrysler Six Sedan, \$895

Greatest Engineering Developments of Modern Times

Today is Chrysler Day. The day of *Floating Power*. The day of incredible new smoothness in Chrysler performance. The day when Chrysler shows the world what a motor car should *be and have and do* . . . to be really up-to-date.

The new Chrysler cars challenge with the greatest engineering developments of modern times.

They challenge with Floating Power—the great patented development that entirely *wipes out* power tremor at all car speeds.

They challenge with a new Automatic Clutch that is *completely automatic*.

They challenge with *real* Free Wheeling—the Free Wheeling unit being entirely

separate and located at the *rear* of the transmission.

They challenge with a new Silent Gear Selector—enabling anyone to select a higher or a lower gear at any car speed with no more effort than moving a lead pencil.

They challenge with a rigid Double-Drop Girder-Truss Frame that is a distortion-proof foundation for Chrysler's strong, sound-insulated All-Steel Bodies.

They challenge with self-equalizing Hydraulic Brakes—with new drums of steel with a cast-iron lining *fused* to the steel — multiplying brake life and brake efficiency many times.

They challenge with Oilite

Squeak-Proof Springs — springs that supply their own lubrication and never, *never* squeak.

They challenge with style. They challenge with luxury. They challenge with speed. They challenge any and all comparisons. Have you seen them? Have you driven one?

A new Chrysler Six, 5 body models, \$885 to \$935 (Automatic Clutch and Oilite Squeak-Proof Springs on all Sixes at slight extra cost); a new Chrysler Eight, 4 body models, \$1435 to \$1535; a new Chrysler Imperial Eight, 2 body models, \$1925 to \$1945; a new Chrysler Imperial Custom Eight, 6 body models, \$2895 to \$3595. F. O. B. Factory. Duplate Safety Plate Glass obtainable on all models at slight extra cost.

You'll be
happier
with a
Chrysler

TIME

Vol. XIX, No. 7

The Weekly Newsmagazine

February 15, 1932

NATIONAL AFFAIRS

THE PRESIDENCY

The Hoover Week

Last week President & Mrs. Hoover held the fifth and largest of the White House winter receptions. Present were officials of the Treasury, Post Office, Interior, Agriculture, Commerce and Labor Departments. Mrs. Hoover appeared wearing a white and blue dimity gown modeled in the fashion of 1870 and copied from one of her mother's photographs.

☛ President Hoover busied himself with his anti-hoarding campaign (see below).

☛ Entertained at a White House dinner was Speaker of the House John Nance Garner uncomfortable in a new dress suit, together with Henry Ford, Walter P. Chrysler, William Wallace Atterbury, Melvin Alvah Traylor, James Watson Gerard, sundry other tycoons and their ladies.

☛ President Hoover asked Congress to appropriate an additional \$1,450,000 with which the Department of Agriculture might fight grasshoppers.

☛ Assistant Secretary of the Navy Ernest Lee Jahncke of New Orleans took Louisiana's new Democratic Senator Huey Pierce Long to the White House to meet President Hoover. Emerging from the Executive Offices, Senator Long was asked what he thought of the President. "Considering the miserable party he represents," said he, "he is about as good as any of them."

☛ President Hoover set aside by proclamation the period between Feb. 23 and Thanksgiving Day as a time for celebrating the 200th Anniversary of George Washington's birth (see p. 29).

☛ The President signed the \$126,000,000 first deficiency bill.

Dollar Hunt

Last week the Treasury Department let it be known that approximately one and one-half billion dollars, 25% of all U. S. currency, was in hiding. It was further estimated that a major part of forty-two millions in "circulation" the week before had disappeared into safety deposit boxes and other less formal hiding places. Since hoarded cash immobilizes the gold behind it, national credit was being steadily strangled. Therefore President Hoover took action to lure idle dollars back into circulation. As usual, his method involved public education, mass psychology and another commission.

Last autumn when fearful depositors were withdrawing their cash from good banks and had in enormous quantities, the very mention of hoarding was suppressed lest by its suggestive power it stimulate the process. The White House had no solid assurances of bank safety with which to



Acme

RECONSTRUCTION FINANCE CORP.*

They backlogged the President's plea.

turn the tide. Now, however, the President has the Reconstruction Finance Corp. to point to as a sturdy backlog for bank protection. With its two billion dollar credit it began to club truant cash back into stable depositories.

R. F. C. inauguration ceremonies had just taken place at its new offices in the old Department of Commerce building. President Charles Gates Dawes, swearing at the bright lights, and two of the three civilian directors were sworn in before a battery of cameramen. Director Jesse Jones tossed his commission gaily in the air, tried to catch it, missed. Director

Wilson McCarthy, the last appointee, was still unsworn when the R. F. C. board sat down to its first formal meeting and tried to talk above the din of hammering, plastering, carpet-laying and furniture-moving.

It was decided to use as far as possible the distributing and statistical services of the Federal Reserve system and the skeleton organization of War Finance Corp. It was also decided to adopt a clam-like policy in dealing with the Press. The board's attitude of secrecy, however, did not prevent President William Wallace Atterbury of Pennsylvania R. R. from announcing that his road would apply for a loan of "\$5,000,000 a month for an indefinite period" to carry on the electrification of its New York-Washington line. Railroad Credit Corp. intimated that it might ask for a loan until funds from the emergency rate surcharge began flowing into its pool. It was reported that enough closed banks had already made applications to utilize the full \$200,000,000 allowed in the R. F. C.'s charter for their assistance.

In the midst of these activities, President Hoover summoned members of R. F. C. board to the White House, deliberated long with them. After the meeting he announced: "I am convinced that citizens hoarding currency or money do not realize its serious effect on our country. Every dollar hoarded means a destruction of from \$5 to \$10 of credit. Every dollar returned from hoarding to circulation

*Directors Bestor (left), Mills, Couch, Jones, Dawes, Meyer.

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National Affairs—(Continued)

means putting men to work. . . . Today we are engaged in a war against Depression.

"I therefore request our citizens to enlist with us in the fight we are making."

Announced also was the creation of a national organization to carry forward the Hoover anti-hoarding campaign. Behind closed doors in his Cabinet room, President Hoover faced half a hundred public-spirited men and women representing business, industry, finance, labor, religion, etc., etc., etc. He and Mr. Dawes delivered what one press association called "pep" talks, concluding with the request that all who were willing to volunteer for service in the anti-hoarding campaign raise their hands. Up went hands of those who claimed to represent 28,000,000 citizens. John Thomas Taylor, lobbyist for the American Legion, jumped to his feet and shouted: "Mr. President, 1,250,000 Legionnaires are with you!" Publisher William Franklin Knox of the Chicago *Daily News*, wartime artilleryman and stanch Republican, was named huntsman-in-chief to ferret out hidden dollars. Then everybody went out on the back lawn to have pictures taken. A second White House announcement:

"A dollar in the hands of a hoarder is just a dollar. . . . currency is a high-powered dollar. Hoarded currency means that high-powered dollars are idle, and that in turn means idle business, idle men and depreciated prices. . . . The conference expressed its great appreciation of the leadership taken by the Federal Government in the creation of the Reconstruction Finance Corporation and other measures, and agreed that the time had arrived to rally the people themselves not only against hoarding but for the general expansion of employment and to turn the economic tide."

President Hoover had urged citizens "to put their dollars to work, either by conservative investment or by deposit in sound institutions." Thereupon inquisitive little Congressman Fiorello La Guardia of New York wrote a letter to R. F. C. requesting a public list of sound banks and trustworthy securities "to restore confidence in the people who have really suffered enormous losses." The R. F. C. ignored the request. Nor was any public cognizance taken of a letter to President Hoover from Representative Emanuel Celler of Brooklyn, recommending that the individual deposit limit in Postal Savings Banks be upped from \$2,500 to \$5,000. "Until confidence in banks is restored, people will hide money," Representative Celler argued. "Proclamations will not dispel fear of banks."

Jay Morrison of Seattle, president of the American Bankers' Association's savings bank division, was another whom the Hoover plea did not affect. Mourned he: "Since the Depression set in commercial loans have shrunk \$9,000,000,000; brokers' loans have dropped from \$8,500,000,000 to \$500,000,000—practically wiped out; instalment paper has shrunk from \$9,000,000,000 to \$4,000,000,000. Beside all this liquidation, which has made money available for new credit, the hoarding of \$1,500,000,000 is only a drop in the



WILLIAM FRANKLIN KNOX

. . . chased cash.

bucket. The banks have no God-given right to deposits. More than 2,300 of them failed in the country last year, tying up \$2,000,000,000. If people want to hoard, however foolish the desire, it's their business. After all, the thing is to keep the people from going broke."

THE CABINET

"Life Is Change"

Mellow firelight flickered about the office of the Secretary of the Treasury one morning last week, dappling its black leather arm chairs, glinting on the glass doors of its bookcases and softening the chill rain that fell outside. Behind his broad mahogany desk sat Andrew William Mellon, his thin patrician face a mask to his own reflections. Around the big room were scattered Treasury newshawks attending what would probably be their last press conference with this shy little man puffing meditatively on a black cigar no bigger than a cigarette. His career as Secretary of the Treasury was over; President Hoover, calling him "one of our wisest and most experienced public servants," was sending him to London as U. S. Ambassador.

President Hoover had had some trouble in finding a successor of sufficient calibre to Charles Gates Dawes at the Court of St. James's. Walter Evans Edge, U. S. Ambassador to France, it was reported, had declined promotion to this No. 1 diplomatic post because Mrs. Edge preferred Paris to London. Mr. Dawes, it was said, wanted to see his good old friend Frank Orren Lowden of Illinois given the job but somewhere a hitch had occurred. So President Hoover turned to Mr. Mellon, gently pushed his 76-year-old Secretary of the Treasury upstairs into the foreign service. How did Mr. Mellon feel about it? asked a correspondent.

"Well," replied the old gentleman in his low, pensive voice, "life is change, you know. You can't keep going on in the

same channel all the time. . . . The problem of life is where you can be the most useful."

Eleven Years. When the Press had said good-by, Mr. Mellon's eyes roved reminiscently about his comfortable quarters. He had been in them eleven years—years full of happiness and power. . . . And now he was leaving without fulfilling his ambition to serve in office longer than any other Treasury Secretary in U. S. history. Albert Gallatin (1801-14) was still two years up on him. . . . There was Alexander Hamilton (in canvas) above the fireplace. He had been fervently called the "greatest" since Hamilton. He would, he thought, rather be remembered as the man who, with impressive white public buildings, had made Washington the most beautiful capital in the world. . . . Perhaps this was as good a time as any to be leaving the Treasury, for who really knew when this Depression would end. . . .

Well might Mr. Mellon's mind, in such a reverie, travel back to that rainy day in 1920 when he journeyed to Marion, Ohio where Warren Gamaliel Harding asked him to be one of the "best minds" in the new Cabinet. His good friend, the late Senator Philander Chase Knox of Pennsylvania, had arranged the Treasury appointment but Mr. Mellon did not relish the glare of public life, was reluctant to accept, had to be made to see his "duty." Pittsburgh knew him as very rich, very powerful, very shy but, withal, somehow qualified for the job. To the untutored electorate he was not even a name.

There were triumphs to be remembered during those years in office. In a decade he had lopped \$9,000,000,000 off a \$26,000,000,000 public debt. He had rolled up nine thumping big annual surpluses in a row. On his suggestion and advice taxes had been cut four times by a total of nearly \$2,000,000,000, much to the joy of the sartaxpayer. He had helped to fund \$12,000,000,000 in War Debts owed by the Allies. It was, he could modestly reflect, not a bad record to look back upon.

To London Mr. Mellon would take other recollections with him. There was that hot June night in 1928 in Kansas City when William Scott Vare stampeded Pennsylvania's Republican national convention delegation to the Hoover candidacy a full twelve hours before Mr. Mellon, its leader, had decided what to do. Not altogether to be forgotten, either, was the order President Hoover issued after two weeks in the White House for publicity on all large tax refunds, contrary to Mr. Mellon's better judgment. And last year, too, there had been some badly crossed wires between the White House and the Treasury as to whether or not increased taxes were necessary.

The final fly-speck for Mr. Mellon was the impeachment charges against him brought by Congressman Wright Patman of Texas in the House. The accusations of holding office illegally because of his wealth and his old corporate connections were threadbare, Mr. Mellon knew, but it would have been nicer to have had them cleared up before his retirement. Their very pendency gave Representative Pat-

National Affairs—(Continued)

man a chance last week to say: "Of course the impeachment charges now become an academic question. Mr. Mellon's appointment is equal to a presidential pardon while the jury still has the case under consideration and before a verdict is returned."

Mills for Mellon. Day after Mr. Mellon was named Ambassador to Britain, able Undersecretary Ogden Livingston Mills was, as everyone expected, appointed by President Hoover to succeed him as head of the Treasury. Mr. Mills's nomination was merely White House recognition of the fact that for the past year or so he has been practically running the Treasury over Mr. Mellon's frail shoulder.



International

ANDREW WILLIAM MELLON

There were triumphs to be remembered.

Between Mr. Mellon and Mr. Mills, 29 years his junior, there was almost a father-and-son relationship which culminated in last week's inheritance of office. Mr. Mills affectionately called his superior "the Old Man." Last year while Mr. Mellon was hopping about Europe, lining up foreign approval for the Hoover Moratorium, Ogden Mills anxiously remarked: "If this thing goes on they'll be bringing the Old Man home in a box."

In Washington, it was Undersecretary Mills on whom President Hoover leaned for his statistical data while negotiating his Moratorium. It was Undersecretary Mills who became the Treasury's voice in Congress, who framed the Administration's present tax program and, along with Governor Meyer of the Federal Reserve Board, conceived the idea of the Reconstruction Finance Corp. High-born, rich and brainy, Secretary Mills goes to the Cabinet a good man at a bad time. On him will fall a good portion of the onus for tax-upping. His will be the discouragement of keeping a Government's unbalanced books in hard times.

Nominated for the undersecretariat was Assistant Secretary Arthur Atwood Ballantine of New York City.

While the U. S. was approving the

Mills advancement as a well-earned promotion for a smart young man, Britain was generally acclaiming the Mellon appointment. The new Ambassador had prestige, tact, humor, wealth. He had nothing more to learn in the matter of intergovernmental debts. His love of fine arts endeared him to a cultured aristocracy. But Ambassadors to the Court of St. James's, in the past, have usually been felicitously articulate, if not downright oratorical. Between them and all Britons is the bond of a mother tongue. Speeches were always in order—the smooth elegancies of a Davis, the high-flown outpourings of a Harvey, the salty blasts of a Dawes. But Ambassador Mellon is no public speaker. His words are bashful, stilted; his delivery, an awkward, almost inaudible mumble. Pilgrim dinners in London will probably not be so brilliant as they once were.

Before starting on what he called his "great adventure" in clammy midwinter London, Mr. Mellon last week planned a brief holiday in the South, to cure a lingering cold, rid himself of a hacking little cough and warm his old bones.

THE CONGRESS

Work Done

The Senate:

☐ Confirmed the appointment of Andrew William Mellon to be Ambassador to the Court of St. James's (see above).

☐ Debated direct Federal Unemployment Relief (see col. 3).

☐ Accepted the credentials of and administered the oath of office to Hattie Wyatt Caraway of Arkansas, first woman ever elected to the Senate.*

☐ Received from Oklahoma's Thomas a resolution asking that the Foreign Relations Committee report from time to time on Far Eastern developments affecting U. S. life and property.

☐ Received from Washington's Jones a resolution prohibiting Army and Navy activity in States which do not enforce Prohibition.

☐ Received from the Agriculture Committee a favorable report on three bills: 1) to create a revolving fund of \$100,000,000 for loans to drainage, levee and irrigation districts; 2) to set up a \$10,000,000 fund for loans to agricultural credit corporations; 3) to extend the 1931 drought loans one year longer.

☐ Referred bills relating to reductions in pay of Government officials and employees to civil service committee.

The House:

☐ Adopted a resolution authorizing the expenditure of \$1,000,000 for Federal participation in the Chicago 1933 World's Fair, \$725,000 less than the appropriation authorized by the Senate.

☐ Adopted a bill for improvements in the channel of the Willamette River between Oregon City and Portland, Ore.

*Last week the Caraway home, a Colonial building valued at \$40,000, in the Washington suburb of Riverdale, Md., was placed on auction to satisfy a \$21,500 mortgage.

Right To Life

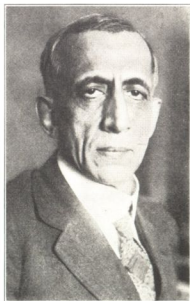
Some form of direct Federal Unemployment Relief appears inevitable.

When shrewd old James Eli Watson, Republican leader of the Senate, who knows well his President's antipathy to direct relief, made this declaration last week it became finally clear that the Senate weather-vane had been blasted half way round the compass by the cold wind of Want. To relieve or not to relieve was no longer the question. It was now, as far as the Senate was concerned, how to relieve?

What brought relief matters close to a head last week was a six-day debate on the Costigan-La Follette bill which was made the Senate's unfinished business. For weeks in committee the Insurgent-Democratic heart of Edward Prentiss Costigan and the Insurgent-Republican heart of Robert Marion La Follette bled as one witness after another told them how the nation's private charity organizations had all but broken down under the load of local relief. The Costigan-La Follette remedy was a \$375,000,000 gift from the Government through the States to jobless citizens.

"The issue," said Senator Costigan, "may be postponed by a reluctant, timid or suppliant majority of the Senate, driven or hypnotized by the allurements or hostility of White House, financial or industrial interests. It cannot, however, be evaded. . . . It involves nothing less than the inalienable right of American citizens to life!"

Senator La Follette eyed the chamber coldly and remarked that unless something



Underwood & Underwood

COLORADO'S COSTIGAN

"Uncle Joe" Cannon humphed him.

was done pretty quickly "there would be some empty seats in the next Senate." It was about this time that the weather-vane abruptly whirled about. Aware that final

National Affairs—(Continued)

say on the matter would be up to a Democratic House, the Senate's Republican majority say by and let Democratic Senators fight it out among themselves.

A steering committee of Democrats, Montana's Walsh, New York's Wagner, Arkansas' Robinson, studied compromise programs. They brought back several and out of the amendment boiling-pot one was finally concocted, to wit: a \$750,000,000 Federal appropriation, half of which would be given the States outright for road construction, the other half to be loaned to States whose Governors, promising laws for repayment, certified that their relief agencies were no longer operative. An alternate proposal by New York's Senator Wagner, wise to joblessness, was that the money be apportioned to States on the basis of their unemployment registry in the 1930 census. Observers sensed that the Senate was groping desperately for a plan that did not smack of the politically fearful word DOLE.

When they were a howling irresponsible minority, the House Democrats evidenced a willingness to dip into the Federal till for anything and anybody. Now that they are in the saddle and conscientiously building up a record to exhibit to the electorate in November, these same politicians have become more and more careful and cautious.

When he heard what his party was doing across the Capitol, House Leader Rainey, old Amherst fisticuffer, threw a new proposal into the ring. Observing that the Federal Government had never had much luck getting back money loaned to States he advised: "If the Federal Government is going to distribute relief, then it had better handle such relief itself."

Speaker Garner said nothing, kept his cards to his chest and waited for the excitement to die down. Direct relief, even if inevitable, was still many a long political mile away.

All this rough-&-tumble by-play irritated Senator Costigan. He and his fellow-Harvardian Bronson Cutting constitute the Senate's two lone esthetes. It occurred to Senator Costigan that, having studied the problem for months, he or Senator La Follette might have been consulted when a substitute program was undertaken.

Put a pince-nez on Edward Prentiss Costigan and he looks somewhat like Woodrow Wilson before politics and illness hollowed his long cheeks. Once, when he began practicing law in Denver, he was a Republican. In 1912 he ran for Governor of Colorado on the Bull Moose ticket. Not satisfied with being beaten once, he was beaten again in 1914. Then President Wilson called him to serve on the first U. S. Tariff Commission. Incorrigibly internationalistic, he stayed there until 1928. Colorado's Democrats in 1930 sent him to the Senate where he found himself the last of the Wilsonians. A maverick, he naturally strayed with the Sons of the Wild Jackass. Once the late "Uncle Joe" Cannon asked Mr. Costigan what were his politics.

"I am a Republican by antecedents with Democratic propensities."

"Humph," growled "Uncle Joe." "What the hell is that?"

It is not surprising that Senator Costigan's Democratic colleagues view him and his policies with a certain suspicion. To them he is a man with a past. To himself, at 57, he is a man with a future. His real brethren are Senators La Follette, Cutting, Norris, and some day there may be a third party for which those now jobless and in want may be glad to vote.

Death for Two

One was shaving, another recuperating from an attack of indigestion when, within an hour, Death by heart disease last week smote down two Democratic



SENATOR JAMES JOHN DAVIS

... flopped.

(See col. 3)

Congressmen from the South. The first was Samuel Rutherford, 61, of Forsyth, Ga. He had been a Representative since 1925, was chairman of the Election Committee framing legislation to eliminate "lame duck" sessions of Congress.

The second was Percy Edwards Quin, 59, of McComb City, Miss. A rustic wit, he was famed for voting more or less as he pleased on minor issues, for tearing off his collar and salting his throat while engaged in debate and for smoking a pipe on the House floor, against strict rules. A Congressman for almost 19 years, he had chairmanned the Military Affairs Committee since the Democrats organized the 72nd Congress.

In announcing the death of his colleague, Georgia's Congressman Crisp observed with some alarm: "It is my honest belief that he was a victim of the strain under which we have been trying to work these last several weeks. . . . Let us reflect and relax some and not kill ourselves."

Speaker Garner, pointing out that Dr. George Wehnes Calver, the House physician, had said overwork hastened both Representatives' end, advised: "Ease up." Already noticeable was the "easing up" process in the House which of late

has been marking time on unimportant legislation.

The deaths left a Democratic majority of 218 to the G. O. P.'s 213. Before the session began, it was agreed that the party organizing the House should continue its control regardless of shifts in actual voting strength.

PROHIBITION

Plank, Poll, Party

Last week chunky, affable Senator James John ("Puddler Jim") Davis of Pennsylvania did a Dry-to-Wet flipflop. In 1930 he was elected on the customary platform weasel of "strict enforcement." Fearful lest Boss William Scott Vane of Philadelphia reject him as a candidate for renomination in the April primaries, Senator Davis has now "regretfully reached the conclusion that the results hoped for under Prohibition have not materialized." Henceforth the Repeal-&-Return plank of the late Dwight Whitney Morrow will be his political guide.

¶ To 20,000,000 U. S. citizens *The Literary Digest* last week began mailing ballots for its third national Prohibition poll. Unlike its last ballot, scattering votes among "For," "Against," and "Modification," this one was limited to "For" or "Against" the 18th Amendment.

¶ After discovering 100 cases of liquor and a sub-calibre machine gun in a dwelling house, Federal Prohibition agents in New Orleans last week arrested Charles Genard, onetime halfback at Loyola University (New Orleans), sought his brother, Dominick, president of Loyola's freshman class, and their father. College officials were amazed to learn that the Genard family was accused of being affiliated with a liquor syndicate operating along the Louisiana coast.

¶ After purchasing three quarts of antifreeze liquid at a gas filling station in Springfield, Mass. last week, a number of laborers went to the shores of a nearby pond, mixed the liquid with six quarts of water and sat down to an all-day carousal. Eight quarts of the concoction were consumed, one hidden. Seven of the men died within two days. The hidden quart, police believe, was later discovered by another man. He, too, died. With most the poison worked rapidly; one, however, was up and about the following day, worked, later died.

¶ Under a letter-head depicting a scantily clad damsel, apparently the Goddess of Liberty, manacled by one hand to Gangland and by the other to Prohibition, "The Compromisers," recently born in Texas, sought to substitute for the 18th Amendment an individual permit system with government dispensaries.

CORRUPTION

To the Legal Limit

"Corruption of public trust in high places, acts akin to treason and affecting the entire nation, cannot be tolerated or condoned. It appears conceded as a fact established during several thousand years,

National Affairs—(Continued)

and not now to be philosophized away, that the fabric of justice cannot endure if mercy be permitted to set aside the penalties meted out in our gravest criminal cases by our highest law tribunal. . . . Parole issuance would be unjustifiable and incompatible with the welfare of society. . . ."

With these words the Federal Board of Parole in Washington last week decided to keep invalid, impoverished Albert Bacon Fall, 70, in the New Mexico State Penitentiary at Santa Fe to the legal limit of his year-and-a-day sentence. Petitions for his parole and for executive clemency had rolled in upon the Department of Justice from the not-too-sensitive Southwest. All were now sternly denied.

Convicted of accepting a \$100,000 bribe from Oilman Edward Laurence Doheny while he was Secretary of the Interior, Prisoner No. 6991 has behaved himself well, should, with good time off, get out May 8. Still unpaid is his \$100,000 fine. If he is unable to pay it, he will have to remain another 30 days in prison and take the pauper's oath. Prison medical facilities, the Board of Parole felt, were adequate for treating the heart trouble, chronic tuberculosis, chronic pleurisy and arthritis which many of his friends expected to kill Prisoner No. 6991 before he reached freedom.

ARMY & NAVY

Grand Joint Exercise No. 4

The fleet of almost any second class power could have come dangerously close to capturing the Philippines last week. All of the fighting force that remained at Cavite, base of the U. S. Asiatic Fleet, were four tenders, twelve submarines, three destroyers up in drydock for overhauling, mine sweepers and auxiliary craft.

Three days' sailing away, lapping their grey noses in the yellow river off Shanghai's Bund, lay the Asiatic fleet's fighting strength. There, under Admiral Montgomery Meigs Taylor, were the cruiser *Houston*, ten destroyers and the yacht *Isabel*. The Navy's starry ensign also fluttered from the bows of seven gunboats patrolling the Yangtze River while off Nanking were three more U. S. destroyers. Meanwhile the Navy was busy elsewhere.

Over the horizon from California in the long swell of the Pacific rocked the clock-faced fighting tops of nine battleships of the Battle Force (*Pennsylvania, California, New York, Oklahoma, Nevada, Tennessee, Colorado, Maryland, West Virginia*). Their radars were ominously silent and they did not come alone. Trailing in their wake was the naval sinew which complements the nation's mightiest sea arm. Jauntily steamed four light cruisers (*Omaha, Cincinnati, Concord, Detroit*). Rolling porpoise-wise came 24 destroyers. Like sluggish metal fish, six submarines crawled along with decks awash. Plowing forward in the procession were the *Lexington* and the *Saratoga* with aircraft on their flat backs. Mine sweepers, oilers, repair, supply and hospital ships, seagoing camp-followers, all bunched together in a guarded block. Theoretically 25 troop

transports accompanied the armada, carrying a command of 40,000 men under Major General Malin Craig. Actual personnel of this Blue fleet, about to engage with the Black defenders of the Hawaiian Islands in Grand Joint Exercise No. 4, was 27,250 officers and men.

This year the problem is to recapture Hawaii from a hypothetical enemy. As the zero hour approached for Admiral Richard Henry Leigh's Blue force to cross a deadline and commence hostilities, the defensive Blacks, surmising that the attack's spearhead would aim at Honolulu's Pearl Harbor naval base, sent skeleton columns of soldiers, sailors and marines to



International

BLUE ADMIRAL LEIGH
He crossed a deadline.

patrol the coast of Oahu and guard against a surprise landing. Actually mobilized to defend Hawaii were 20,000 men, 17 submarines, four light mine layers, two mine sweepers and 45 aircraft under Major General Briant Harris Wells, commander of the Army's Hawaiian Department.

Developments during the five-day battle practice were to be withheld until the maneuvers ended, since either side might profit from news despatches. Outcome was expected to determine the effectiveness of the Battle Force's power of attack, Hawaii's capacity for defense.

As the war game began, Admiral Frank Herman Schofield, commander-in-chief of the U. S. fleet, and a corps of military and naval observers steamed into Honolulu on the U. S. S. *Pennsylvania*. His crew was not permitted to go ashore because of naval apprehension, born of recent civil disorders and the Kahahawai killing. Nor would shore leave be granted the Battle Force when its maneuvers conclude. Honolulu merchants grumbled.

Least timid citizens worry, with most of the U. S. fleet on the other side of the world, the Navy made known that in Atlantic waters there still remained the Scouting Force, based at Guantanamo; seven heavy cruisers (*Angusta, Chester, Chicago, Louisville, Northampton, Pensacola, Salt Lake City*) four light cruisers,

26 destroyers and auxiliary craft.

On Feb. 25, however, most of this force will steam through the Panama Canal to the Pacific where it will join parts of the battle fleet in more maneuvers (Problem No. 13).

Meanwhile last week from the Caribbean the entire Special Service Squadron (*Rochester, Asheville, Sacramento*) was ordered westward to strengthen the slim defenses of the Philippines.

CAMPAIGN

Mr. Roosevelt & a Ghost

Last week Franklin Delano Roosevelt, like Newton Diehl Baker the week before, turned thumbs down on the League of Nations. Plain to all now was the fact that Democratic candidates for the Presidency were desperately anxious to let this ghostly old issue lie buried in its political grave throughout 1932.

In 1920 Mr. Roosevelt, then campaigning as his party's vice-presidential nominee, was so thoroughly imbued with Wilsonian idealism that he fervently repeated that U. S. entry into the League was his "single paramount issue." Last week as Governor of New York he told a meeting of the New York State Grange in Albany:

"American participation in the League would not serve the highest purpose of the prevention of war and a settlement of international difficulties in accordance with fundamental American ideals. Because of these facts, therefore, I do not favor American participation. . . . I have no apologies to make. The League has not developed along the course contemplated by its founder."

In Washington Joseph Patrick Tumulty, President Wilson's old secretary, murmured: "It is a sad commentary upon American politics that some Democratic leaders, lured on by circumstances, find it expedient by an artful kind of indirection to run away from the peace ideals of Woodrow Wilson."

Old Republican League foes gave themselves up to quiet ironic chuckling at the ghost-laying of Democrats Baker and Roosevelt. "The Reno-like celerity with which Democratic leaders are seeking to divorce themselves from the League of Nations," observed New Hampshire's tart Senator Moses, "is interesting and amusing. . . . Death-bed conversions, however, smack of the theatrical." To this Idaho's Senator Borah piously added: "Repeat ye: for the kingdom of heaven is at hand."

"I Will Make the Fight"

If the Democratic National Convention, after careful consideration, should decide it wants me to lead, I will make the fight; but I will not make a pre-convention campaign to secure the support of delegates.

By action of the Democratic National Convention of 1928, I am the leader of my party in the nation. . . . I shall not in advance of the convention either support or oppose the candidacy of any aspirant for the nomination.

In these words, pontifically handed from

National Affairs—(Continued)

his high office in Manhattan's Empire State Building, Alfred Emanuel Smith last week announced his fourth Presidential candidacy. What he meant, as a matter of practical politics, was that if his friends could possibly get the nomination for him this June in Chicago he would be delighted to take it. His friends immediately hustled out in an attempt to delimit him.

Reactions to the Smith statement: 1) Supporters of Franklin Delano Roosevelt buckled down to work harder than ever to muster a two-thirds convention majority for their candidate. 2) New England jumped joyfully at the chance of starting a Smith drive. 3) The Dry South cried out in anger and dismay. 4) The entire Republican Party fairly jubilated at the prospect of another major split among Democrats on liquor and religion.

STATES & CITIES

Bothers of a Boss

Into the office of the District Attorney of New York County last week marched Sheriff Thomas M. Farley, a Tammany boss from his No. 12 shoes to his No. 8 derby hat, to surrender for two grand larceny indictments. Fingerprinted, he wiped off the smudge and genially remarked: "This is one of the things that happens. You have to take it as it comes." Also indicted and arrested on the same day was Sheriff Farley's predecessor, Charles W. Culkins. For both the charge was the same: embezzlement of interest on litigants' funds of which they were the court's trustees.

Onetime Sheriff Culkins was accused of scalping \$25,000 in this manner during his term of office. Sheriff Farley admitted

Farley had more to bother about last week than embezzlement, for he was liable to be summarily removed from office by Governor Roosevelt. Two months ago Samuel Seabury, inquisitor of the legislative committee probing Tammany corruption, sent the Governor a list of charges against Sheriff Farley, demanded his ousting. Included was the \$360,600 deposited by the sheriff in six years, which he feebly explained as coming out of a fabulous "tin box." His motley assortment of incompetent subordinates were also enumerated, including "Big-Hearted" Joe Flaherty, who gave a saloon to his brother because he was "sick and hard up," and his secretary, one McNulty, who defined his duties as "nothing in particular."

Governor Roosevelt ordered Sheriff Farley to reply to these charges. With the Farley answer still secret, Inquisitor Seabury last week made a flying trip to Albany to press home his charges in person.

Damaged Ozarks

When Union Electric Light & Power Co. (North American subsidiary) dammed the waters of the Osage River in Missouri's Ozark country to create the world's largest artificial lake, it destroyed some of the scenic beauty of the Hahatonka estate of Kansas City's wealthy Snyder brothers. Ably represented by onetime Senator James Reed, the Brothers Snyder sued for "at least \$1,000,000" (TIME, Dec. 14). Star witness for the plaintiffs was mountain-whittling Gutzon Borglum. Last week a Federal jury at Jefferson City awarded them damages of \$350,000 against the dammers. The utility company announced an appeal.

Momus, Comus & Rex

Trains bound for New Orleans carried many an extra coach last week. Steamships had full lists. Air passengers coasting down toward the city at twilight saw its bright crescent glittering with extraordinary brilliance. Mississippi Valley farmers, fun-hunters from the North, socialites from the South, soldiers, sailors, beggars, gamblers, sportsmen and bootleggers packed together in broad Canal Street, looked up at huge electric signs forming the letters K O M (Krewe of Momus, Son of Night & Lord of Misrule). By those letters they knew that the Carnival had begun.

One of the oldest (106) and most famed of U. S. civic celebrations, New Orleans' Mardi Gras Carnival is for local socialites a formal, exclusive occasion; for merchants and hotelmen, a golden harvest; for visitors and the man-in-the-street one good long party. Last week's party began six days before Ash Wednesday. Through packed streets lumbered float after gaudy float bearing the cinematic tableaux of the Krewe of Momus. Red, green, yellow and purple flares dimmed street lights, sent choking fumes up toward windows from which thousands of heads leaned. At the Municipal Auditorium the parade halted,

maskers moved from floats to stage. A band opened the ball. Masked King Momus danced with Miss Irene Rice, queen of the ball. Afterward, far into the morning, matrons & maids receiving "call-



QUEEN YVONNE

After the fun, a fast.

cuts" danced with the maskers, who left each a trinket.

All week the balls continued, while in the streets the crowds, warming to the fun, bought balloons, horns and other noisemakers. Tuesday morning youths and maids who had been out most of the night before at the ball of Proteus (Old Man of the Sea) & Queen (Marjorie Stair), got up early, piled into dozens of trucks padded with hay, drove through the streets of New Orleans in the wake of the parade of Rex, King of Carnival (Coco-Colman A. B. Freeman). Crowds packed from building line to car tracks threw confetti, cotton balls, grabbed at shoes dangling over the sides of the trucks. Meanwhile, up from the river came another parade, headed by Joseph O. Mishore, Negro embalmer, in a beaded leather suit, wearing the huge feather headdress of the Zulus, followed by a court of the Dukes of Africa. King Zulu led his retinue down North Rampart Street through admiring dusky throngs who planned to dance late that night at the Zulu ball. King Rex went on to the City Hall to receive the keys of the city and to the Boston Club to toast Queen Yvonne White, debutante daughter of Broker Sidney Johnston White.

All afternoon maskers danced in the streets. After dinner came the parade of Comus (Spirit of Revelry). Before midnight the streets were growing quiet. In the Auditorium was held the exclusive Ball of Comus, whose Queen was Lucille Williams, debutante daughter of Lumberman Charles Seyburn Williams. At the stroke of twelve, before the Court of Comus appeared Rex & Queen. Everybody danced until morning, ate & drank until sun-up, went home to sleep and fast for 40 days.



International

DEFENDANT FARLEY

"You have to take it as it comes."

that he had taken \$6,000 in interest payments, was vexed to discover that he had overlooked more. He claimed he was legally entitled to it.

Large, black-browed, fat-jowled, Sheriff

FOREIGN NEWS

INTERNATIONAL Arms for Disarmament

No law except the Sword, unsheathed and uncontrolled!

—Rudyard Kipling.

Great primeval monsters, each his own judge of right and wrong, and all ready to fight separately or in combination the moment there was anything to be gained by fighting—such were the Great Powers not long ago. That this shall be so no longer men have now met in Geneva. Last week they worked.

Fundamental are these facts:

1) So-called "International Law," contrary to popular belief, does not necessarily bind a sovereign state.

2) The League of Nations is today no bar to war, as Japan is proving daily.

3) Neither the World Court nor the Hague Court is endowed with an authority over sovereign states in any way remotely comparable to what men mean when they say "a court."

Therefore last week the men in Geneva, the statesmen of 57 nations, had to build almost anew, or fail and leave their Conference a mockery. Up stood a go-getter, before the Conference was quite ready to hear him, and dynamically proposed to build anew. Said he in effect: the Conference had better scrap that confused wad of paper over which European statesmen have fought and contradicted each other for years, the so-called *League of Nations Draft Convention for the Disarmament Conference*. Instead, the go-getter, M. André Tardieu, proposed his plan, the plan of France.

"All the World's!" Not new, M. Tardieu merely gave a semblance of creation to the old, calm, logical French argument that only a *real* International Law, only a *real* World Court can make sovereign states toe the line of International Decency.

Broadly M. Tardieu asked the Conference "to make a definite choice between a League of Nations possessing executive authority and a League of Nations paralyzed by the intransigencies of national sovereignty."

Specifically M. Tardieu offered, subject to similar offers and approval all round, to place at the disposal of the League of Nations upon demand:

1) All the world's long-range artillery.
2) All the world's warships exceeding 10,000 tons each or armed with guns of a calibre above 8 in.

3) All the world's large submarines.

4) All the world's civil airplanes capable of military use, plus an air armada of heavy bombers created exclusively for the League.

5) An International Police Force (ultimate name unimportant) to swing the above nightsticks and crack them over the heads of sovereign states which do not toe the mark of International Decency.

Significance. Not since the Soviet Foreign Minister, Maxim Maximovitch Litvinov, threw at Geneva his first Lit-

Bomb* and his Second,† had there been so profound a sensation among professional Peace workers. Instantly the French Plan, like the Russian Plan, was damned and doomed—though, of course,



Underwood & Underwood

ANDRÉ TARDIEU

He would arm a 58th.

everyone had to be infinitely more polite to M. Tardieu than they had been to Comrade Litvinov. The German delegation, frankly skeptical, protested that this was a disarmament conference, and where was there any Disarmament in M. Tardieu's words? They called the French security plan "a beautiful fable lacking a moral." With fine Roman cynicism the Italian delegation whispered around a witticism to the effect that M. Tardieu, facing 57 armed states, had proposed to create a 58th. And that great liberal, cultured Viscount Cecil, said: "The French proposition starts at the wrong end. Let them first tell us what measures of Disarmament they are willing to take."

Respecting the French proposal last week two major points stood out: 1) The U. S. will never place its armed forces at the disposal of a League. 2) What France proposed was exactly what Soviet propagandists accuse the Capitalist powers of plotting, namely to create a Super-Army-Navy-Air-Force which could be hurled against Russia to crush Communism.

What measures of Disarmament Britain was willing to undertake was put forward by suave Sir John Simon in a long and unctuous speech in which were embedded two plums: the abolition of poison gas and the submarine. Looking directly at the French delegates Sir John added: "That the peace of the world is to be secured by preparing for war, is no longer believed by anybody, for recent history manifestly disproves it."

*The Soviet proposal to scrap and abolish all the World's armies, navies, air forces.

†The Soviet proposal to scrap and abolish half the World's armies, navies, air forces.

Other Conference doings:

¶ Only 20 of the 57 participating delegates were found to hold plenary powers from their governments. This meant that they might as well be at home playing tiddlywinks. Indeed so ludicrous, so fundamentally absurd seemed this situation that Conference President Arthur Henderson, big, Scottish and pompous, expressed hope that by the time the conference came to its first vote all the delegates would have powers from their governments.

¶ Exactly as though organizing a bank, 14 vice presidents were elected, some of whom were delegates with no plenary powers at all.

¶ French journalists, whose deliberately provocative and skillfully insinuated ideas are apt to upset any Conference, got the statesmen at Geneva into a lather by "announcing" the "unofficial suggestion" from "high sources" that Japan be entrusted by the League with a mandate over Manchuria. Such journalistic ideas sometimes become facts. But the French press-playboys were so delighted with their furore that they next announced: "Japan is going to be given a mandate over all China!"

¶ During the week a tractor-drawn truck, creaking beneath the weight of 6,000,000 pacifist signatures, hove in sight of the Conference with 15 women seated upon it, each waving a Peace Flag. This tribute the Conference received. Also the Conference began to refer informally to the U. S. female delegate as "Doc," a tag fastened upon Delegate Mary Emma Woolley, Litt. D., by the irrepressible Will Rogers. To the Press "Doc" said: "I never yet have met a difficulty out of which a way could not be found. Something more than a paring here and there is needed to bring real peace to a sorely tried world. I have great faith in human nature which is changing."

¶ Chinese delegates requested permission to set up radio loudspeakers in the conference hall so that a broadcast of the Japanese bombardment of Shanghai might be heard by all those truly interested in Peace & Disarmament.

GREAT BRITAIN

Old Joe's Boy

"What I am about to propose is the very thing for which the country has elected the present Parliament. The day has now come!"

Thus did Neville Chamberlain, Great Britain's Chancellor of the Exchequer, serve notice on the world last week that 86 years of British free trade were at an end. Effective March 1, Britain will impose a 10% *ad valorem* tariff on all articles not already taxed except meat, wheat, raw cotton, raw wool, tea, British-caught fish and (until after the Imperial Economic Conference at Ottawa in July) exports from British colonies and dominions.

To hear the Chamberlain speech announcing the new tariff many more members of Parliament than there are seats

Foreign News—(Continued)

crowded into the House of Commons. Normally this causes no inconvenience, but last week, with the benches jammed, Honorable Members sat in the aisles, sat on the floor, hung over the balconies. Canon William Hartley Carnegie, who generally holds opening prayers in the House to rows of empty benches and a

a few words of vital importance to the U. S.: "Countries having discriminating tariffs against this country will have to be considered. The Board of Trade, with the concurrence of the Treasury, will be authorized to impose duties up to 100% over and above such additional duties as may be imposed upon any goods coming from the offending countries which may be specified in the order."

Free trade had but one champion in the House that afternoon. Liberal Sir Herbert Samuel broke precedent by speaking against the bill that the Cabinet of which he is a member drew up, but his voice availed not.

The U. S. Department of Commerce estimated that 46% of all U. S. exports to Britain, which heretofore have been duty free, will be affected by the new British tariff.

Glaucoma

James Ramsay MacDonald, Prime Minister of Great Britain, was scheduled to go to Geneva last week to plead for the peace of the world. He did not go. Instead, he retired to a nursing home to be operated on for what his doctors called "a slight and progressive diminution of the vision of the left eye," and the precise press called glaucoma (hardening of the eyeball). His King, Chancellor Brüning, Secretary of State Stimson, Premier Mussolini all sent telegrams of sympathy. The delicate operation, performed by Dr. William Stewart Duke-Elder, was successful. Prime Minister MacDonald planned to return to work in ten days, visit the Disarmament Conference in his own good time.

Fiery Furness

Lions are occasionally seen on the Nairobi, British East Africa golf course. There is also a cinema theatre, but apart from these diversions life in Nairobi can be excessively dull. The Hon. Averill Furness, 23-year-old daughter of Viscount Furness, shipbuilding tycoon, and Andrew Rattray, her father's 30-year-old professional hunter, found it so one evening last month as they finished dinner. Next morning, with a maid and a typist as the only witnesses, they were secretly married. Lord Furness was out in the bush hunting lions. To break the news to her father, Mrs. Rattray dispatched an airplane to his safari. Last week Lord Furness's wrathful roar resounded through the veldt.

The romance of Hunter Rattray and the Hon. Averill began in London last year when he arrived with two live zebras that Lord Furness wanted.* But Lord Furness was too busy with large affairs to notice a surreptitious courtship.

*In Nairobi grey-haired convivial Hunter Rattray is best known for his work in domesticating zebras. The Tanganyika government gave him an experimental farm, where he has succeeded in breaking the larger and more modestly patterned Grévy's zebra to harness. The work is of great interest to African settlers for, though zebras lack the stamina of horses, asses, or mules, they are immune to the deadly tsetse fly.

When news of Hon. Averill's elopement reached Lord Furness by plane he loudly swore that he would disown any daughter of his who married a zebra trainer. Back flew the plane to Nairobi with a notice which last week appeared in the *East African Standard*:

"To Whom it May Concern: Mr. A.



Keystone

VISCOUNT FURNESS

... roared at his hunter.

Rattray has ceased to be the hunter to my safari and from this date has no authority to order anything to my account. (Signed) FURNESS."

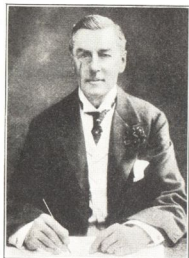
Lady Furness, who before her marriage was an American, the well-known Mrs. Thelma Morgan Converse of New York, had no such harsh feelings about her stepdaughter's marriage. In London last week she took issue with her fiery husband, cabled congratulations to Zebrast Rattray & bride.

CANADA

From the Throne

Like his King, whose mouthpiece he is, Vere Brazazon Ponsonby, ninth Earl of Bessborough, Baron of Bessborough, Viscount Duncannon, Baron Ponsonby, Baron Duncannon, opened the Dominion Parliament last week with pomp & splendor imitative of the ancient rituals of Westminster. Unlike George V, who uses a coach & eight, the Governor General rode to the Houses of Parliament in an automobile. As the clock in Ottawa's Peace Tower struck three, Princess Louise Dragoons escorted him into the Parliamentary Driveway, stiff lines of foot soldiers snapped to salute, a band played "God Save the King." Out stepped Lord Bessborough, Lady Bessborough on his arm. As he entered the hall, he was royally saluted with 19 guns.

Less at ease were the members of the 17th Parliament's third session who waited inside. Easy-going democrats, they might be addressed at any moment from the galleries with a "Howzit, Ed?" They



International

JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN

His eyeglass was a symbol.

handful of earnest Christians, found 300 early M. P.'s eager to join him that afternoon. Passes to the visitors' galleries were rare as rubies. In the peers' gallery barons, viscounts and belted earls sat indecorously on each other's laps. Edward of Wales, the earnest Duke of York and Prince George peered over the edge of the Royal Gallery.

A greenish mortuary light filtered down from the high ecclesiastical windows. It touched Chancellor Chamberlain speaking with one hand on the Budget Box. It raised pale gleams from the immaculate top hat and glittering monocle of his brother, Sir Austen Chamberlain, who nodded solemn agreement from a Tory back bench.

That monocle was a symbol. It was exactly such an eyeglass that their late great father, the elegant, hawk-nosed Joseph Chamberlain (1836-1914) kept firmly screwed in his face all through his long and distinguished parliamentary career. It was exactly such a tariff program, right down to the 10% basic rate, that he fought for until stricken with paralysis in his 71st year. In tribute to "Old Joe," as his Birmingham constituents fondly called him, all Conservative members of the House rose from their seats when his boy Neville finished speaking. They faced the distinguished visitors' gallery, where sat a little old U. S.-born lady now known as Mrs. William Hartley Carnegie. She is "Old Joe's" widow, Neville Chamberlain's stepmother and the wife of the Chaplain of the House.

In the Chancellor's speech there were

Foreign News—(Continued)

breathed easier as Lord Bessborough sat down on the throne. Lady Bessborough sat at his left. Behind her stood the Rt. Hon. Arthur Meighen, last-minute choice of Conservative Prime Minister Richard Bedford Bennett for Government leader. On either side in full regalia stood representatives of the church and diplomatic



Acme

GOVERNOR GENERAL OF CANADA

"Fundamentally sound."

corps, white-wigged Supreme Court. Black Rod (Parliamentary usher) left to summon the Commons, banged thrice on their door, bowed thrice when he entered, thrice when he left. The Governor General cleared his throat, read a short speech from the Throne. As His Majesty's representative, Lord Bessborough:

❖ Desired "to acknowledge with profound thanks the reception which has been accorded to me by this country. I accept it as proof of their loyalty and devotion to the Crown."

❖ Announced negotiations had been begun with the U. S. for completion of the St. Lawrence waterway.

❖ Determined "to maintain a policy of rigid economy, consistent with the discharge of those . . . obligations, which is essential to preservation of the integrity and credit of the Dominion."

❖ Rejoiced over the "fundamental soundness" of Canada's finances.

❖ Noted the restoration of a favorable trade balance.*

❖ Stated Canadian conditions to be "gradually improving."

❖ Opined that "prosperity in full measure must await the satisfactory adjustment of accounts between debtor and creditor nations of the world and the restoration of international monetary standards."

The speech finished, the Commons filed back to their own House. The Mace was carried to & fro. Bill No. 1 (a dummy document) was read as usual. Parliament was in session.

*Within the Empire. With foreign countries the balance is still unfavorable.

GERMANY

Battlefield Investments

Able Berlin Correspondent Hubert Renfro Knickerbocker has worked long and hard for the slender New York Evening Post and for its slender Quaker brother, Philadelphia's *Public Ledger*. Last year he won the Pulitzer Prize for correspondence with his 10,000-mi. travel diary through Russia. Pleased, the Post last spring assigned him to survey Europe, sensationalized his findings in a series of articles called *Fighting the Red Trade Menace*. Earlier this winter Correspondent Knickerbocker was again on the move, this time touring Germany in company with James Abbe, a onetime society photographer. Their discoveries, meaty copy for the Post & Ledger, appeared in 24 daily installments which were concluded last week. Title: BEHIND THE GERMAN SMOKE SCREEN.

Prefaced the Post: *The United States, with a \$4,000,000,000 stake in Germany, wants to know if the Reich, standing between Hitlerism and Communism, threatened with civil war, can or will pay her obligations.*

Investigator Knickerbocker found 15,000,000 Germans on the dole, wrote touchingly of abject poverty in the Red quarter of Berlin in striking contrast to gay night life around the Kurfürsten Damm. In the town of Falkenstein, Saxony, he found half the population on the dole; in Thuringian villages the spectre of starvation. In Essen there was the ever-present fear of a new French invasion of the Ruhr, overshadowing the threat of Communism. Everywhere Hitler's power was rising. Nearly three-fourths of Heidelberg's students were Nazis. Germans, facing ruin, were almost unanimous in demanding Reparations cancellation at any cost. The U. S., Correspondent Knickerbocker found, has too great a stake in the Reich to be able to afford isolation. Interviews with Adolf Hitler and the Nazis' Presidential candidate, General Franz von Epp, brought forth an ultimatum to the U. S.: If France prepares to invade Germany, the U. S. will be expected to stop her; otherwise Germany will pay no private debts. Knickerbocker conclusions:

❖ "Germany can pay no reparations now. She could pay in a healthier economic world, but she will not, for Germany from now on will fulfill no part of the Versailles Treaty that she is not forced to fulfill, and the chances of forcing payment of reparations are less today than ever.

❖ "Germany can and will pay her private debts provided the French do not use force against her. But Germany is determined to re-arm if France does not disarm.

❖ "The German people as a whole have disavowed and repudiated the Versailles Treaty. France considers it her only guarantee of life. French and German differences have grown worse and they give every evidence of growing still worse in the future. Whether the development comes to war within predictable time or not, warlike years lie ahead for Europe.

❖ "American investments on this continent are investments in a battlefield."

INDIA

Dutiful Devi Das

Mahatma Gandhi smiled a smile of paternal satisfaction last week as the fourth member of his family went to jail. He had been highly pleased when his second son Harilal, onetime foe of Nationalism,



International

DEVI DAS GANDHI

"It would not be right for me to seek happiness."

renounced his opposition and went to prison in Ahmedabad. But his youngest son did even more. Last week Devi Das Gandhi, 20, was to have married the 10-year-old daughter of his father's good friend C. R. Rajagopalachari. A warrant was out for the arrest of Devi Das. If he tried to go to the northwestern frontier, where trouble was brewing, he knew he would surely be captured. Between love and duty Devi Das did not long waver. He went to the railroad station in New Delhi where a squad of policemen pounced upon him, clapped him into jail. Said he: "While I am deeply attached to my fiancée, it would not be right for me to seek happiness in marriage while my father and mother and eldest brother are in prison."

In Ahmedabad the Government seized St. Gandhi's spinning wheel, clock, cupboard, two iron safes, \$10 in cash and a typewriter. Unperturbed, the Mahatma in his cell at Yeroda Jail continued to scrawl letter after letter on morals, health, religion and the rearing of children.

FRANCE

Angel

With proper gratitude the French Government last week recognized the legal status of the Lafayette Escadrille Foundation. The most beautiful War memorial in France, a white marble temple in the Parc de Villeneuve-l'Étang where lie the bodies of 67 U. S. aviators who died for France before General John Joseph Per-

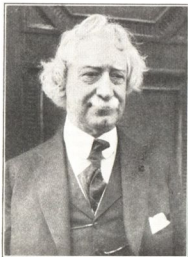
Foreign News—(Continued)

shing arrived with his A. E. F., will now be cared for in perpetuity.

The land on which the memorial stands was the gift of the French Government. Money for the building, its ten stained glass windows and the crypt, was given by the parents and friends of the dead men and the survivors of the Escadrille. The \$40,000-endowment fund which assures its maintenance is the gift of a kindly old U. S. citizen who has already spent a fortune for France.

William Nelson Cromwell was born in New Jersey in 1854. Graduated by Columbia Law School, he became a clerk in the Manhattan law office of Algernon Sidney Sullivan. Ten years later he was a partner. Lawyer Cromwell's most spectacular case occurred in 1902, when, with the assistance of a French engineer named Philippe Bunau-Varilla, he succeeded in selling to the U. S. for \$40,000,000 the French franchise to the Panama Canal over the rival bid of a Nicaraguan route. The firm of Sullivan & Cromwell had its richest successes in the bold bad days of big trusts 20 and more years ago. William Nelson Cromwell is supposed to be the lawyer who first figured out how to turn an illegal trust into a legal corporation. His fee for this was often as much as \$250,000.

In Paris where he now spends the greater part of every year, William Nelson Cromwell is known for his snowy chrysanthemum-like hair and the original manner of tying his neckties. He has also the distinction of being the financial angel of the Legion of Honor. Mr. Cromwell built the *chevaliers* a beautiful little pink marble museum near their palace on the



© Keystone

WILLIAM NELSON CROMWELL

... ties his own ties.

Quai d'Orsay. Commander Cromwell became a Grand Officer of the Order with a large plaque to pin on his dress coat. Among his other benefactions may be listed the American Braille Press for the blind, of which he is founder-president,

and the \$630,000 which he recently gave to the New York County Lawyers Association. In May Mr. Cromwell donated \$50,000 to further scientific research in France. The money was divided among ten scientists selected by the French Government.

ITALY

Martini Triumph

Secretly special agents gathered evidence in Italy, France, Britain, Germany for five years. Even in New York polite young men dug up oldtime barkeeps, went from speakeasy to speakeasy writing down professional opinions. Last week these labors bore fruit when the Supreme Court of Appeals of Turin decreed that in future no Italian barman could sell or manufacture a drink known as a Martini cocktail unless it was concocted from Martini & Rossi vermouth.

The court bluntly named as villains the vermouth manufacturing firms of Cinzano, Cora, Gancia, forbade them to manufacture any bottled cocktails labeled MARTINI COCKTAIL or AMERICAN MARTINI COCKTAIL, made them pay the expenses of the trial and appeal, and ordered them to publish advertisements in ten papers to be chosen by triumphant Martini & Rossi, admitting their guilt.

Wine is fermented, brandy and whiskey are distilled, but vermouth, like tea, is steeped. Italians, Frenchmen, Spaniards drink it straight or dilute it with soda, lemon peel or various fruit juices.

One of the oldest and best known Italian vermouth houses is the firm of Martini & Rossi. It was established in 1835 in Turin as Martini, Sola & Co. The enterprising Rossis entered the firm in the '60s; the last of the original Martinis withdrew from the company nearly 40 years ago. President of the company is white-haired Count Ernesto Rossi. His nephew, a director of the company, is sleek young Count Teofilo Rossi who was sliding down hills at Lake Placid last week as captain of the Italian Olympic bobsled team (see p. 56).

Several years ago Martini & Rossi, who used to have a virtual monopoly of the export trade in Italian vermouth, received violent competition from the enterprising younger firm of Cinzano. They plastered the billboards and fences of France and Italy with Cinzano posters, cut deep into Martini profits.

JAPAN-CHINA

Holding On

Dr. Love Rankin, a U. S. woman doctor attached to the Chinese Red Cross, one day last week tried to visit her husband who teaches school in a Shanghai suburb. Japanese bombers roared overhead. Frightened, she ran, thought of hiding behind an automobile, changed her mind, jumped behind a tree. The automobile was blown to bits. Bombs burst all around her, buried her in debris. Two coats and a sweater protected her from serious injury.

Maurice Ropaport, a Russian, was in-

specting the rifle of a friend in the Shanghai Volunteers inside the Municipal Government Building. It went off. Maurice Ropaport died. Dr. Rankin and Maurice Ropaport were the first two foreigners hurt



Acme

ADMIRAL NOMURA

Cannon rattled the teacups.

by gunfire in a fortnight's fighting of the Battle of Shanghai.

For all Japan's warships, all her guns, for all her planes, for all her 10,000 soldiers and sailors, Shanghai's Chinese defenders under pale slender little General Tsai Ting-kai were doggedly holding on.

Japan's attack was divided in two parts: The effort to drive Chinese defenders out of the Chapei native district behind the International Settlement; the bombardment of the Woosung forts 16 miles away where the Whangpoo River flows into the great Yangtze.

Woosung was China's Verdun. Day after day Japanese warships in the river blasted away at the Chinese batteries (pausing politely to let U. S. and British steamers and warships pass). But the Chinese, for once grimly determined, held on. The redoubts of the forts were blown into heaps of muck. Three thousand Japanese bluejackets went ashore to occupy Woosung Village. No sooner did they move out against the forts than the battered trenches came to life with such a withering rifle and machine gun fire that the Japanese were forced back. Back into action went the ships in the river, back to Shanghai went long lines of Japanese ambulances.

Ferocious Rear Admiral Koichi Shiosawa was under a cloud last week. Word came from Tokyo that he had been superseded by Vice Admiral Kichisaburo Nomura. This was immediately followed by a Shanghai despatch to the effect that Admiral Shiosawa had committed *hara-kiri* in shame. He had not. Rear Admiral Shiosawa remained in official command of the First Fleet, stationed at Shanghai, but Vice Admiral Nomura, higher ranking officer, arrived from Sasebo Naval Base as

Foreign News—(Continued)

a sort of supervisor. Pleasant grey-haired Admiral Nomura, with many a friend in the U. S., looks startlingly Nordic. During the War he was Japanese naval attaché at Washington. He was a member of the Japanese delegation to the Washington Arms Conference, and he brought a Japanese squadron to New York in 1929. His arrival at Shanghai was quite a social occasion. U. S. Vice Admiral Taylor's aide, Lieut. Henri H. Smith-Hutton, paid a call. Admiral Nomura stepped into his barge and returned it. British Vice Admiral Kelly popped over for a chat. The Press was invited and Admiral Nomura made a little speech. Chapei's cannon rattled the teacups.

Human beings can get used to anything and Shanghai's International Settlement got used to its battle last week. Cinemas in the Settlement re-opened for afternoon performances. There was tea dancing. The 31st U. S. Infantry arrived from Manila to the roaring strains of "Mademoiselle from Armentières," and officers prepared for a long stay by looking for apartments in town. Reporters interviewed Countess Ciano, better known as Edda Mussolini, wife of the Italian Consul General. She, busy feeding *Il Duce's* grandson, complained that the curfew law interfered with her social engagements. In Rome her father despatched Admiral Domenico Cavagnari with a cruiser and a destroyer to help protect her and other Italians.

JAPAN

Genro

An old, old man sat in his house on Tokyo's Suruzadai last week while the affairs of Japan slipped through his gnarled fingers. He was Prince Kimmochi Saionji, 92, the last of the *Genro* (Elder Statesmen). He was commander-in-chief of an Imperial Army at the age of 19. Nine years later he saw the end of feudalism in Japan, the beginnings of constitutional government. He has been Minister to Austria and Berlin. At the age of 79 he served as Japan's delegate to the Versailles Peace Conference.

The council of *Genro* was founded in 1875 as an intermediary between the political government and the Emperor. One by one they have all died. White-haired old Saionji alone remains. Every Japanese statesman begs his opinions. When he dies there will be no more *Genro*. A younger Prince Saionji might be dictator of Japan, but old Prince Saionji respects his trust.

Last week Prince Saionji, out of sight of the Press, shuttled back and forth between the Emperor and the politicians, while Japan was making history in China. Foreign Minister Kenkichi Yoshizawa talked for two hours with him, told him of all the diplomatic stir caused by Japan's action at Shanghai. Then the ancient *Genro* hurried to report the conversation to his Emperor and receive his instructions. Never was the old man's ripe wisdom so urgently needed.

The U. S., Britain, France and Italy made a five-point proposal for ending hostilities at Shanghai. Japan, on the ad-

vice of Prince Saionji, rejected it. Immediately anti-Japanese sentiment abroad began to crystallize. The U. S. Press had been outspoken from the first. The British Press now joined in. In Athens a Greek



Keystone

PRINCE SAIONJI

Through his hands passes an empire.

crowd threw rocks at the Japanese Legation. The Belgian Labor Party filed an official plaint. The Archbishops of Canterbury and York denounced the bombing of Chapei. Members of the Japanese Cabinet, alarmed, began to give interviews to foreign correspondents, in which they insisted that their country's purpose was "misunderstood." That Japan was only fulfilling its international "duty" at Shanghai.

The rank and file of the Japanese people remained exuberant with war hysteria. The War Department, disregarding European protests, sent the 6th and 12th Divisions of the Japanese Army to Shanghai to bolster the none-too-successful blue-jackets of Admirals Shiosawa and Nomura.

Meanwhile Japan's militarism was making trouble for Japan's business. The very day that troops were marching on Harbin and naval guns were bombarding the Whangpoo forts, Japanese bonds dropped to new lows in New York, prices crashed on the Tokyo stock exchange. The Yokohama silk exchange, centre of one of Japan's most important industries, was forced to close. The Osaka sugar mills shut down last week, strangled by the Chinese boycott. By advice of old Prince Saionji no figures on the cost of Japan's military operations were allowed to appear.

Japan's general elections came Feb. 20. The mere fact that onetime-Premier Wakatsuki called on Prince Saionji was enough to start rumors in Tokyo that the party of peace was making a strong bid for a return to power. Since October no Japanese paper has dared oppose Japan's militarists. Last week an article appeared in the Tokyo *Nichi Nichi* signed "A Member of the House of Peers." No

one denied that it came from the brush of Baron Kijuro Shidehara, Foreign Minister in the Wakatsuki Cabinet, forced out by the militarists in December. Said this peer:

"The deplorable trouble at Shanghai comes at a time . . . when a mistake on the part of Japan will jeopardize her national existence. . . . If Japan acts correctly at Shanghai, the powers will conclude that her actions in Manchuria are equally correct. If the powers find Japan is wrong in Shanghai they will conclude she must be wrong in other parts of China.

"I hear talk of saving Japan's face. If China were a real power, Japan might have a 'face,' but China has not yet attained the rank of a power."

Even three weeks ago such an article would not have been allowed to appear. With at least one point in the article Baron Shidehara's successor, Foreign Minister Yoshihara, seemed in agreement last week: China was not a power to be considered in any way. After a long week-end conference the Foreign Office announced to the Western Powers its new plan for China: The five most important Chinese cities, Tientsin, Tsingtao, Shanghai, Canton, Hankow, were to be taken over by the Powers, who would establish around them neutral zones 15 to 20 miles wide from which all Chinese soldiers and police were to be barred. The Western Powers promptly rejected the plan as a gross violation of Chinese sovereignty.

MANCHURIA

Flight of Ting

All Manchuria was Japan's last week. Harbin, last important city not occupied by Japanese troops, fell before the fierce frost-bitten fighters of General Jiro Tamon. Winter was Harbin's best defender. For seven days the fur-hatted Japanese columns struggled north over a frozen desolate country in a temperature of 30° below zero. Finally they closed in on the city from the west and south.

Harbin is in the Russian sphere of influence in Manchuria. It is the headquarters of the Soviet-dominated Chinese Eastern Railroad. Some 25,000 Russians, Red and White, live there. But last week Russia made no overt move to protect the city whose defense was left to spry little General Ting Chao. General Ting Chao fought a 17-hour battle which Harbin's shivering but fascinated inhabitants watched from their roofs. Possibly in an effort to embroil Russia, Ting Chao's artillery was posted squarely in front of Russian offices of the C. E. R. But Russia was not embroiled. Ting Chao's men finally broke under a withering fire from Japanese guns and airplanes while the General himself scuttled out of town, pursued by Japanese bombing planes. Harbin's Japanese and White Russian inhabitants cheered lustily from the house-tops. Within a few hours the occupation was complete. Japanese soldiers rushed about with great buckets of paste, posting notices that the city was under martial law, that its inhabitants were not to be molested.

E D U C A T I O N

Morningside's Miracle

(See front cover)

"B., aren't you proud of your boy?" a woman asked her husband during a ceremony at Columbia University 30 years ago. Of course B. was proud of his boy.

This week it was B.'s boy himself who could feel proud. In his honor some 2,000 Columbia alumni from far & near traveled to Manhattan to gather in the Waldorf-Astoria for the largest dinner they or the hotel had ever given. It was the fourth annual "Round-the-World-Columbia Night," broadcast this time over 81 U. S. stations and to the rest of the world over two short-wave stations. Similar dinners were also taking place in Paris, London, Berlin, Geneva, Mexico City, Havana, Moscow, Manila. Aboard the *S. S. Resolute* off Bombay, and the *S. S. Reliance* in the West Indies were more dining Columbians. In Shanghai, Columbia men were determined not to let Japanese shot & shell spoil their fun.

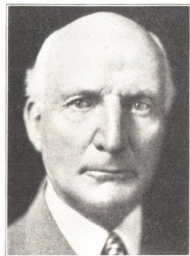
For the main dinner at the Waldorf-Astoria Western Union Telegraph Co. installed complete cable and telegraph stations and three translux machines to flash messages of congratulation as they poured in from rulers, statesmen, educators and dignitaries in the four corners of the world. Ready for the diners' inspection were nine of the ten extant oil-paintings (among them an Orpen, a Lavery, a Salisbury*) of the man they were honoring. Elaborate souvenir programs and menus were printed. Two dollar Wedgwood plates depicting Columbia scenes were to be distributed to each & every guest. New York's Bishop William Thomas Manning would bless their food. President James Rowland Angell of Yale University, Author John Erskine (Columbia, 1900), Chief Judge Benjamin Nathan Cardozo (Columbia, 1889) of the New York Court of Appeals, put a final polish to their respective speeches. Non-Columbians accepting invitations to the dinner included Alfred Emanuel Smith, Owen D. Young, Governor William Lusk, Cross of Connecticut, President Livingston Farrand of Cornell, Presiding Bishop James De Wolf Perry of the Protestant Episcopal Church, Italian Ambassador to the U. S. Nobile Giacomina de Martino.

Toastmaster and organizer of the banquet was William Fellowes Morgan (Columbia, 1880), president of the National Society for the Prevention of Blindness. Patrician, handsome and ruddy at 71, he is rich (warehouses, refrigerating), High Church Episcopalian (president of the Church Pension Fund), a famed after-dinner speaker and clubman. Toastmaster Morgan, member of the Columbia Society of the Early 80's, was Columbia's second alumni trustee (1910 to 1916).

Every guest to be seated at the head table held honorary degrees from Columbia—except the honor guest and the university's president, Nicholas Murray Butler.

President Butler has 34 degrees, U. S. and foreign, but Columbia has given him no more than he earned: A.B., M.A., Ph.D. Some day soon the alumni hope to confer upon him a "supreme honorary degree." In the meantime, however, they pay him high personal tribute, at the Butler-Day banquet which marks Dr. Butler's 30th anniversary as president, 50th as alumnus, and 70th as a very human being.

1852. Columbia College had 227 students and several buildings at Madison Avenue and 49th Street. Aged 16, N. M. Butler, son of a New Jersey merchant, matriculated in 1878 to find only four of his classmates younger than himself. Slight, slick-haired young Butler busied himself winning prizes ("bun-yanking"), assimilating learning in enormous doses.



Krystone

WILLIAM FELLOWES MORGAN

For the guests, paintings, plates and programs.

He edited a college paper, *Acta Columbiana*, drafted the freshman class constitution. Politically-minded, oratorical, he was interested in everything but athletics. He was fit, though, set himself a private record by walking 45 mi. in 12 hr. on an Adirondack trip.

At 20 "Murray" Butler was graduated by Columbia. He went off to Europe to study in Paris and Berlin, armed with letters to four of the world's most potent men: Pope Leo XIII, William Gladstone, Otto von Bismarck, John Henry Cardinal Newman. They gave his international, political, social notions a tremendous push. To them, he recalls, he was just a brash young American—"a speck of dust." But Butler talked right up to them, made them the nucleus of his enormous collection of friendships, to which, as he grew older, he has added almost every person of national or international importance.

When you call him Doctor Butler, you may have in mind any one of the degrees he has received from Columbia, Syracuse, Tulane, Johns Hopkins, Princeton, Pennsylvania, Yale, Chicago, St. Andrews,

Manchester, Cambridge, Williams, Harvard, Dartmouth, Brown, Toronto, Wesleyan, Glasgow, State of New York, Oxford, Breslau, Strassburg, Nancy, Paris, Louvain, Prague, King's College (N. S.), Rome, Charles (Prague), Szeged (Hungary), Budapest, California.* His first doctorate he took at Columbia at the age of 24, with a dissertation on the History of Logical Doctrine. Making all knowledge his province, he instructed in education and philosophy, became at 30 the youngest full professor of philosophy Columbia had ever had. One summer he helped dig in the Bad Lands to discover the Uintatherium and a Mesonyx. Another summer he went off to Alaska to help found the Alaskan Society. Always Dr. Butler has scurried busily about the U. S. and the world. Before he was 30 he had lectured in every state in the union. That, says he, is one reason why he knows the temper of the U. S.

1902. When Columbia's President Seth Low was elected Mayor of New York, everyone knew who would succeed him. Of an early faculty meeting at which young Professor Butler spoke, the late Dean John William Burgess later remarked: "I saw in a flash . . . that he would become president of Columbia and that Columbia would become the greatest institution on earth." Today Columbia University has 31,978 students in residence, is the world's largest institution of learning for men & women. Monuments to Dr. Butler are Teachers' College and its many affiliates, and Columbia's great summer school. Dr. Butler secured for Columbia the well-endowed Pulitzer School of Journalism, whence emerge the yearly Pulitzer Prizes. The University jointly with the Presbyterian Hospital owns the Medical Center, is related to many a hospital, museum and laboratory. Also there is the famed University Extension of home study which adds 4,939 corresponding students to Columbia's rolls. Centres for study as well as cultural life are the Deutsches Haus, Maison Française, Casa Italiana, Casa de las Espanas, Japanese Culture Centre. Newest agency in Columbia's expansion is a projected \$20,000,000 Engineering Centre which would provide research facilities as great as those of the Medical Center. Upon the completion of this and the \$5,500,000 library donated last year by Philanthropist Edward Stephen Harkness, Columbia's development will probably become qualitative rather than quantitative.

1932. Publicist as well as university president are the titles Dr. Butler gives himself in his *W'sho's W'sho* article, longest of any living U. S. citizen. Publicist he is, not only for Columbia (which has, besides, one of the nation's ablest press agents in James T. Grady) but for everything else in which he believes. Often and

*Dr. Butler's honors other than scholastic include: Officier de la Légion d'Honneur, 1906; Commandeur, 1912; Grand Officier, 1921; Order of Red Eagle (with star) of Prussia, 1910; Grand Commander of the Royal Order of the Redeemer, 1st Class (Greece), 1918; Grand Cross Order of St. Sava, 1st Class (Yugoslavia), 1919; Grand Cross Order of Leopold (Belgium), 1921; Grand Officer Order of Polonia Restituta, 1923; Commander of Order of Saints Maurice and Lazarus (Italy), 1924; Grand Cross Order of the Crown Order of Leopold (Austria), 1927; Order of the White Lion, 1st Class (Czechoslovakia), 1927.

*TIME's cover-portrait, by Frank O. Salisbury, is reproduced by permission of the New York Genealogical & Biographical Society.

loudly Dr. Butler trumpets for Peace, the Republican Party and Repeal of the 18th Amendment. Famed is his work with the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace which he reputedly persuaded the old steelmaster to establish. International amity has able spokesmen in Washington, but it is Dr. Butler who most often sells its fundamentals to the People. For his ardent salesmanship he won half a Nobel Prize last December.

Few politicians have been so regular in election years, so independent when votes were not being counted. A Wet of Wets he was one of the first notable persons after Prohibition to come out for repeal. Long a friend of Theodore Roosevelt, Dr. Butler broke with him over his Progressive movement in 1910. Every four years he writes a national platform for the Grand Old Party only to see it tossed aside at the convention. He went as a delegate to his first Republican convention in 1888. Since 1924 he has never missed one. In 1912 as the vice-presidential nominee of his party he went down in defeat with William Howard Taft. In 1920 as the candidate of the New York delegation to the Chicago convention, he got 69½ votes for the presidential nomination that eventually went to Warren Gamaliel Harding.

Last autumn Dr. Butler was again talking politics—tariff reduction, unemployment insurance, revision of the Anti-trust laws. Was the presidential bee buzzing once more? Last month the Columbia *Spectator* nominated Dr. Butler for the White House, advised both parties to select him as their joint leader so that he might head "the kind of government so fondly hoped for by the writers of the Constitution." But, older now, Dr. Butler has grown faintly supercilious toward public office and the politicians who fill them. The idea of his seeking the Presidency he brushes aside as altogether unworthy of any man in his position.

At Home. No. 60 Morningside Drive is a handsome house which, from a high eminence, overlooks a park, an elevated track and a large section of Harlem. Like few other upper West Side homes, it is in the *Social Register*. Like few other *Social Register* homes, it is known throughout the world. An invitation to Dr. Butler's is New York's ultimate accolade to distinguished visitors. Châtelaine of No. 60 is Dr. Butler's second wife, Kate La Montagne. She is unobtrusively busy when dignitaries are around. Every March Dr. Butler goes to Brunswick, Ga., every June to Europe, every July to Southampton for the rest of the summer.

In New York Dr. Butler keeps himself and nine stenographers busy every day except Wednesdays and Saturdays, when he dashes off to play golf, keep down his small paunch. Once a week he lunches with the directors of New York Life Insurance Co. When he receives visitors in his study he paces up & down, up & down talking volubly. At 5 p. m. each day, according to a Columbia legend, he pops into bed "raw" for a two-hour nap.

Guests at this week's banquet were to include: Mrs. Butler; Sisters Eliza Rhees Butler, head of Columbia's Women's Graduate Dormitory, and Mrs. Walter P.

Mayhony; Brother Henry M. Butler of Paterson, N. J.; Daughter Sarah Schuyler Butler. If any one of his relatives approaches Dr. Butler in energy and accomplishment, it is Daughter Sarah. Born some 30 years ago, she was schooled at her father's knee and at Barnard College. At three she went with him to the polls to watch him vote straight Republican. When little Miss Sarah congratulated President Roosevelt on his birthday, he sent her a thank-you note illustrated with sketches of a macaw and of his daughter "Princess Alice." Later Miss Butler helped entertain notables. Today she is Vice Chairman of the New York Republican State Committee, a position she attained by hard political work from her election district up. Tall and dark, she stumps the State for her party, sounds off on "issues" like anybody else.

Nicholas Miraculous was the name T. R. gave to his friend, after St. Nicholas



Kerstone

SARAH SCHUYLER BUTLER

... schooled at her father's knee.

Thaumaturgus. Few contest the aptness of the title. Dynamic, downright in his utter "rightness," often sententious and rhetorical in public and private utterances, Dr. Butler serves the U. S. as an unofficial ambassador-at-large. He is at home anywhere. He is a member of the Institut de France, was the first unofficial foreign visitor ever to be received by the French Academy. He has advised the British Cabinet, lectured the Reichstag in Germany.

To some extent Dr. Butler is a prophet greater outside his own country than in it. Certainly he has not acquired the position of national wise-man occupied by Harvard's late great Charles William Eliot. Although often held up as a horrible example of mass-production-educator, he is better appreciated by the superior few who recognize the quality of his own ideas than by the democratic many for whom he spreads out a quantity of learning. But whether he is judged by the institution he created or by the friends he has made, it could be said of him as of Sir Christopher Wren: *Si monumentum queris, circumspice*.

SCIENCE

Alabamine & Virginium

With an air of "There, that will convince them," Professor Fred Allison of Alabama Polytechnic Institute last week slapped on his desk a fresh copy of the *American Chemical Society's Journal*.

"Them," referred to everyone who doubted that Professor Allison had discovered Element No. 87, or eka-caesium, in 1930 and Element No. 85, or eka-iodine last April by means of his new magneto-optical machine. "Them" referred particularly to Professor Jacob Papish of Cornell, who last autumn recognized eka-caesium with the x-ray spectrograph. With an x-ray spectrograph Professor B. Smith Hopkins of the University of Illinois discovered the third last unknown element, No. 61, of the Periodic Table, which he named *illinium* (*TIME*, March 22, 1926).

Because Professor Allison's magneto-optical apparatus is his own contrivance, many a scientist doubted his discoveries. A few used similar machines, notably Professor Joseph Llewellyn McGhee of Emory University, Atlanta. Light from an electric spark is polarized by a Nicol prism, then sent through a cell containing carbon disulfide, a second cell containing a water solution of any substance to be tested; lastly through a second analyzing Nicol prism. Each of the two cells is surrounded by a coil of electric wire which becomes an electro-magnet. The coils are so wound that the swings of the magnets are in opposite directions.

To operate, the Allison device is so set that, with the magnets not working, the beam of light passing from the spark through the two cells and mirrors is at a minimum. Then, as the observer watches that minimum, he throws a current of electricity into the magnets. Their opposite fields wrench the light beam. The twisting follows the throwing of the switch by a time interval which must be measured in billionths of a second. Because that infinitesimal measurement is possible and because the time lag is different for every element and every form of every element, it is a delicate analyzer of unknown substances. It can discern one trillionth of a part of a foreign substance in anything presented to its wrenching beam.

Last week's triumph of Professor Allison was his ability to state that eka-caesium had six very similar forms or isotopes. No. 87 belongs to the base-forming family of elements which include lithium, sodium, potassium, rubidium, cesium. Professor Allison, 50, asked scientists to call the element *virginium*, after the State of his birth.

He asked them to call Element No. 85—a halogen with fluorine, chlorine, bromine, and iodine—alabamine, after the State whose Polytechnic Institute at Auburn he has headed for ten years. As scientific tender for this request, he last week reported that he had concentrated the relatively vast amount of 1/400,000th of a gram of alabamine in combination with lithium, light-weight brother of fugitive virginium. The pinch of new compound may well be termed a second cousin of common kitchen salt.

C I N E M A

The New Pictures

The Hatchet Man (First National). So convincingly did Edward G. Robinson perform in *Little Caesar* and *Smart Money* that he, rather than Alphonse Capone or the late John ("Legs") Diamond, has become the prototype of the U. S. gangster. When cinemaddicts read of the



EDWARD G. ROBINSON

His chopping was impersonal.

doings in the underworld, they form an immediate picture of Edward G. Robinson operating a machine gun in Chicago, a distillery in Manhattan or a poker game in a Florida casino. Actually, however, the countenance of Edward G. Robinson is less wicked than Mongolian. Shrewdly cast in this old (David Belasco-Achmed Abdullah) melodrama of San Francisco's Chinatown, he needs no make-up to assure you that he is the heathen executioner of the Lem Sing Tong.

The oriental face of Edward G. Robinson contains all the most convincing features of the entertainment. He is forced, by the rules of his tongue, to bury his hatchet in the neck of his best friend who, aware that no personal enmity is involved, will his daughter to his murderer. Complications occur when the daughter (Loretta Young, with braces for her eyes) grows up. She marries the hatchetman but falls in love with a worthless Oriental who takes her to China and sells her into slavery. Robinson with his axe retrieves her. The narrative, sensational and gory, unlikely and over deliberate, resembles a Sunday feature story in a cheap news-sheet. Typical shot: an old Tongster (Dudley Digges) registering Chinese imperturbability by blinking when Robinson asks him a question.

The Greeks Had a Word for Them (United Artists—Samuel Goldwyn) was adapted by Sidney Howard from Zoe Akins' play. *The Greeks Had a Word for It*. While the original title might possibly have lead cinemaddicts to suppose that

the Greeks had a word for Clara Bow, even more probably it would have caused them to make wrong conjectures in classical obscenity. The plural pronoun can therefore be construed as an especially devious example of the skill with which the cinema defends its patrons from their own prurience. In his other improvements on the Akins play, Producer Goldwyn was guided less by a sense of decency than a sense of decoration. Ina Claire, Joan Blondell and Madge Evans are even more alluring than the ladies who occupied their rôles in the theatre. Their clothes were designed for them by Mlle Gabrielle Chanel, who was summoned to Hollywood in person for the purpose.

The story itself remains about as it was on the stage, except that Jean (Ina Claire) has been made more important than Polaire (Madge Evans). The picture starts when Jean returns from Europe, eager to make friends with money. Double-crossing her companions, she tries first to steal the aged "fiancé" of Schatz (Joan Blondell), then appropriates a vain pianist who has taken a passing fancy to Polaire. Finally she meets the father of Polaire's most devoted admirer and inveigles him into matrimony. There follows the one scene in which the cinema does not quite measure up to the play; namely, where Schatz and Polaire, over a bottle of champagne, commiserate with Jean about her wedding. Appalled at the prospect of a honeymoon, Jean removes her wedding dress and with her friends goes to Paris, accoutered in her underclothes and bent on misbehavior.

Emma (Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer). This story, of an aging servant who marries her employer, is more lachrymose than the others in which Marie Dressler has played since her re-discovery two years ago. A chronicle of defeated loyalty, it might have been done with less sentimental relish for the misfortunes of the principal character, but it is still an interesting, sometimes powerful picture which deserves the monetary rewards which it will doubtless achieve. Miss Dressler's troubles start when she marries the inventor whose children she has helped to rear. They resent the marriage; when the inventor dies, leaving all his money to his wife, they suggest that she has murdered him with an overdose of strychnine. The only member of the brood who defends her is a blacksheep named Ronnie (Richard Cromwell) who is killed while flying to the trial in which the old nurse is acquitted. She gives her traducers the money she has inherited and is last seen as a menial again, in service with another family, the smallest member of which has just misbehaved himself on her lap.

Like most of Miss Dressler's rôles, this one is validated, less by her acknowledged skill as an actress, than by the vitality and glow of her own extraordinary personality. She personifies, more than she impersonates, a woman who, nourished by experience, faces her own age with equanimity and has courage enough not to

hate her inferiors for their trivial misdeeds. What would otherwise have been a routine tear-jerker is thus strengthened with some measure of warmth and humanity. Typical shot: Miss Dressler arising in court to contradict her lawyer when he belittles her accusers.

Prestige (RKO-Pathé) is a tedious hyperbole concerned with Army life in an Indo-Chinese penal colony. Ann Harding suffers the difficulties customary for heroines so situated: her husband (Melvyn Douglas) in his own phrase is "going to pieces." A Negro minion kills the admirer (Adolphe Menjou) with whom she endeavors to escape to Paris. There follows a prison riot in which Douglas redeems his prestige by switching his rebellious charges with a stock-whip. Good shot: the Negro servant looking mournfully at Ann Harding after he has murdered Menjou.

The Silent Witness (Fox). Situation in a mystery play simply means predicament. The predicament herein set forth is that of an elderly gentleman (Lionel Atwill) who tries to save his son from the consequences of murder by confessing to the crime himself. The victim in the case is the son's handsome blonde mistress (Greta Nissen). In court, circumstantial evidence has nearly convicted the father when a new witness appears. This is a mild mannered Cockney whose presence at the scene of the killing no one had suspected. His testimony clears father and son and indicates that the taking off of



GRETA NISSEN

... from angel to demi-mondaine.

Miss Nissen was less deplorable than it seemed.

Well-paced, well-played, *The Silent Witness*, adapted from a play of the same name which ran in Manhattan last year, is a high grade stock product, with no undue pretensions. Good shot: Miss Nissen, who made her stage debut as an angel but has since concentrated upon demi-mondaines, sneering at her lover (Bramwell Fletcher) with such unpleasant petulance that, despite her beauty, spectators can condone his violence.



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A R T

Business of a Bicentennial

What might have been a serious rift in the plans for celebrating the Bicentennial of the birth of George Washington developed in Manhattan last week. Thirteen U. S. painters last April agreed to paint 14 murals, illustrating crucial moments in Washington's career.* These big paintings were to be exhibited at Washington in the little-known National Gallery at the formal opening of the Bicentennial celebration this month. The painters worked without pay; the Government had appropriated only enough money to cover the actual hanging of the murals. Last week, when the paintings were all but finished, the patriotic painters, already heavily out of pocket, had to defray the cost of moving their own pictures from New York to Washington. Eleven of the paintings were sent to Washington in a truck, the rest to follow later by express.

The nine-month bicentennial celebration will officially start on Washington's Birthday when President Hoover delivers his George Washington address before Congress, to be attended also by the U. S. Supreme Court, Cabinet members, foreign diplomats and invited celebrities. Following his address, the President will march out to the east steps of the Capitol to lead the singing of "America" by 10,000 massed voices accompanied by three bands and conducted by Walter Damrosch. The composite result will be broadcast. There will be afternoon exercises at the Washington monument, a ball in the evening for which the costumes were designed by one Anne Washington. Once under way, the Bicentennial celebration will be the occasion for protracted and unprecedented patriotic adulation, artistic and otherwise.

In Manhattan where, over public protest, the world's largest bridge was last year named for Washington and where a scandal in connection with the sale of Washington seals has already occurred, a project was on foot to erect a replica of Mount Vernon in Bryant Park. When the Metropolitan Museum of Art removed from its walls to the basement Emanuel Leutze's painting of *Washington Crossing the Delaware*, popular clamor compelled it to lug the massive picture up again for temporary hanging in its American Wing.

In Washington the Austrian Minister, Edgar L. G. Prochnik, last week presented President Hoover with an equestrian statue of Washington made of Austrian china. The Smithsonian Institution was preparing an exhibit of Washingtoniana. Rehearsals for *Wakefield*, a folk masque by Percy MacKaye to be presented at Constitution Hall Feb. 21, were under way. The manuscript of one of Washington's Thanksgiving proclamations was displayed in the Library of Congress.

In Asheville, N. C., Deland, Fla., Syracuse, N. Y., Ramsey, N. J., Portland, Ore. and Berryville, Va., according to an official announcement by the U. S. George Washington Bicentennial Commission, preparations were on foot for balls, teas or

pageants.

Elsewhere in the U. S., the importance of the Bicentennial was reflected in fashions for women's clothes. Couturiers said that red, white and blue would be the spring colors, with square shoulders like the continental army uniforms and as many brass buttons as possible.

George Washington, as can be ascertained from a perusal of his innumerable life portraits and their copies, was a man of many moods and faces.* Doubtless the Washington of the Peale portraits would have allowed a proud smile to creep across his bland countenance had he learned of all these incongruously complimentary doings in his behalf. The Gilbert Stuart Washington, however, is a more skeptical and pessimistic personage. Like those of Calvin Coolidge, his nostrils seem assailed



Anne

SOL BLOOM

"Somebody's got to sign the mail!"

by perpetually disagreeable odors. The Washington nostrils have distended even more, had their owner heard of: 1) a project to sell his effigy painted on imitation leather as a back tire cover for automobiles; 2) a Manhattan theatre where a box office clerk had to tell a patron that a cinema called *The Hatchet Man* (see p. 28) was not about the father of his

*According to information contained in *Life Portraits of George Washington*, a privately printed volume by John Hill Morgan and Mantle Fielding, 27 painters and sculptors made representations of Washington. Since many of these artists subsequently copied their own work it is impossible to determine how many life portraits are extant. Charles Willson Peale is responsible for about 67 portraits and miniatures of 14 general types: Raphaelle Peale, his eldest son, at least two; Rembrandt Peale, his second son, six; James Peale, his younger brother, 11; Charles Peale Polk, his nephew, numerous copies; John Trumbull and Edward Savage, eleven each; Houston, seven statues; Gilbert Stuart, 16 paintings of the Vaughan type with head turned left, about four or five each of the Lansdowne and Monroe-Lenox type with head and eyes turned right and more than 70 variations of the famed Athenaeum Head with face turned right and eyes straight ahead.

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*Muralist Ernest Clifford Peixoto, organizer of the project, painted two: *Lafayette With French Allies* and *Washington with Generals Knox and Lincoln*.



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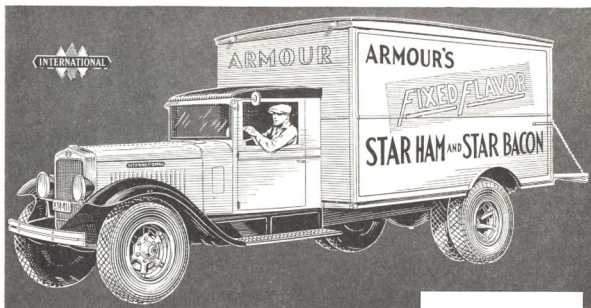
country; 3) a song called "Father of the Land We Love," written by George Michael Cohan with a cover by James Montgomery Flagg, a copy of which was to be put into every U. S. home; 4) the offices in Washington, where the Bicentennial Commission originated celebration ideas.

Had the Gilbert Stuart Washington been permitted to enter the inner sanctum of that Commission, he would have been amazed. Through a 25 ft. hallway ornamented with portraits of himself and his wife, he would have reached a small cubicular office in which, almost submerged by the litter of trinkets, statuettes, posters, portraits, folders, busts, pitchers, seals, plaques, gew-gaws, jim-cracks and other Washingtonian bric-a-brac, he would have found Sol Bloom of Manhattan, associate director of the nationwide celebration. Commissioner Bloom is a small, round-faced 61-year-old Jew of Polish descent who was born in Illinois, raised in San Francisco and introduced to U. S. politics in 1923 when Tammany Hall, knowing him as a successful music publisher, ran him for Congress.

As chairman of the Bicentennial Commission, organized in 1924 and put to work in 1930, Congressman Bloom has been in charge of disseminating posters, pamphlet biographies, music, the George Michael Cohan song, the MacKaye masque, and 30 other Washingtonian items about the U. S. To members of Congress he distributed, for a trifle each, statuettes reproduced from the Nollegen bust. To 1,000,000 school-rooms he distributed a poster made from the Athenaeum portrait. As unofficial censor of the move to honor Washington, he endorses most of the commercial enterprises submitted to the Commission, suggests a fair price for Washingtonian matchboxes, fountain pen sets, Wedgwood china plates, lampshades, silhouettes and plaques. The tire cover notion he rejected as unsuitable. Some of the Commission's own projects he has copyrighted himself, to prevent them from being used for advertising. When asked why his name appears so frequently in all the Commission's correspondence, Congressman Bloom becomes perturbed. He says: "My God, somebody has got to sign the mail!" He and his 125 subordinates have one of the busiest bureaus in the capital.

Heretofore, as factory worker, book-keeper, reporter, theatrical producer, furniture dealer, realtor, concessionaire, song-publisher and showman, Congressman Bloom has had small time to master the fine points of esthetics. He cannot find the time to master them now, but he has familiarized himself with the career of Washington and considers it his principal duty to see that others do so also. When Congress tried to cut down the Commission's appropriation from \$477,000 to \$200,000, he took the floor to protest. Preoccupation with the father of the country which his own father adopted has bred in Sol Bloom a trace of Washington's fixity of purpose, his confidence in an ideal. With Washingtonian arrogance, though without Virginian hauteur, he wrote to a professor whom Mrs. Bloom had heard to say that Washington was not a great general: "Maybe he wasn't but England sent her best generals over here and he licked them. What do you make of that?"

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M E D I C I N E

Small Comfort

Two world authorities on infantile paralysis, with laboratories in Manhattan, last week issued their opinions on the epidemic which afflicted Atlantic seaboard cities last summer and autumn (TIME, Dec. 21, *et ante*). The opinions gave small comfort to parents who were glad to have that disease off their minds for a few months.

Dr. Simon Flexner believes "we have a perfect right to believe that with our present knowledge of the manner in which the microbes of the disease behave, the aim of immunization will be accomplished."

Dr. William Hallock Park now was less sanguine concerning deliberately cultivated serums for this particular disease. Last season horse serum seemed to do no more good than convalescent serum from humans who had had severe attacks of infantile paralysis, which, contrary to prior reasoning, was little or no good at all. Perhaps parents and physicians notice infantile paralysis too late for serums to take effect. On the presumption that most people have had a mild attack of infantile paralysis, which they did not notice but which nonetheless protects them against further assaults, Dr. Park's associates last season injected several thousand children with blood from their parents. Only three of these children became sick.

Another of Dr. Park's observations was that the infectious stage of infantile paralysis occurs early in the disease's course. He wondered, therefore, "what good we do by isolating cases which have developed into the stage of weakness and paralysis. By that time they have already passed the infection."

Porto Ricochet

"Porto Ricans . . . are beyond doubt the dirtiest, laziest, most degenerate and thievish race of men ever inhabiting this sphere. What the island needs is not public health work but a tidal wave or something to totally exterminate the population. It might then be livable. I have done my best to further the process of extermination by killing off 8."

Late one night last November young Dr. Cornelius Rhoads ("Dusty") Rhoads of the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research returned to his quarters at San Juan, Porto Rico, and found that someone had stolen a cushion and some accessories from the motorcar he used. After six wearing months of treating balky Puerto Ricans for pernicious anemia (his research *Arbeit*), after again that evening giving his blood (six quarts in all) to anemic natives, Dr. Rhoads lost his temper. To work off his anger he wrote a personal letter which included the above

quotation. That made him feel better. So he threw the note among his waste papers and went to bed.

Next morning one Luis Baldoni, young Puerto Rican working for the Rockefeller staff at San Juan, found the discarded note, ran with it to Pedro Albizu y Campos, president of the Nationalist Party of Porto Rico. That shrewd politico at once ordered photostatic copies of the letter. A political struggle for control of the island legislature was on, and here was



RESEARCHER RHOADS

His parody was taken seriously.

a mighty club to wield. Natives might be made to believe that the Yanquis were plotting to kill them all. At any rate the point was worth clamoring about.

Last month Politico Albizu y Campos struck. Local newspapers printed facsimiles of the letter. For those unable to read English, there were translations into Spanish. Every third Puerto Rican is illiterate. To such, spellbinders read the horrendous tidings. The Pope in Vatican City received a photostat of the holograph.

With the insular legislature about to begin its quarrelsome session last week, newly appointed Governor James Rumsey Beverley ordered an investigation. In charge were Ramon Quinones; Dr. Eduardo Garrido Morales, representing the insular health department; and Dr. Pablo Morales y Otero, representing the Medical Association of Porto Rico. Dr. George Calvin Payne, resident representative of the Rockefeller Foundation, stood by with Dr. William Bosworth Castle, Dr. Rhoads' immediate associate in the pernicious anemia research. Dozens of Puerto Ricans testified that Dr. Rhoads had saved their lives, had given them his own blood.

In Manhattan Dr. Simon Flexner, director of the Rockefeller Institute, who, 68, is just twice as old as Dr. Rhoads, demonstrated how stanch a friend he is to every member of his staff. They had worked together for two years on the infantile paralysis problem, and Dr. Flexner could vouch for the validity of the explanation which Dr. Rhoads last week sent to Governor Beverley: "Regret very much that fantastic and playful composition written entirely for my own diversion and

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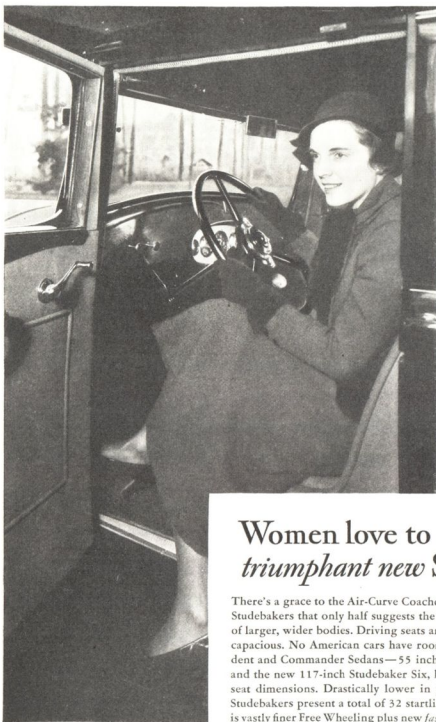
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intended as parody on supposed attitude of some American minds in Porto Rico should have become public document and taken literally by any one. Of course nothing in the document was ever intended to mean other than opposite of what was stated. Nevertheless, if slightest seriousness is really attached to any aspect of this subject I will be glad to return to Porto Rico immediately and place myself at your disposal."

Dr. Rhoads was not obliged to leave his researches in Manhattan. But that, of course, did not terminate the agitation which was ricocheting throughout Porto Rico, an agitation typical of the prejudice with which the Foundation is obliged to contend in many backward countries.

As everyone in Science knows, the Rockefeller Institute, harbor of two Nobel Prize Winners in Medicine (Drs. Alexis Carrel and Karl Landsteiner) is where Nobel Prize Winner in Literature Sinclair Lewis' Dr. Martin Arrowsmith worked. Paul de Kruif, able bacteriologist, who gave Author Sinclair all the learned facts and scientific color for *Arrowsmith*, put in two years at the Rockefeller Institute.

Dr. Rhoads is no dour, highstrung, aching Dr. Arrowsmith. He is a jovial, rollicking young man who has topped every group he ever has been with. He was president of his high school graduating class at Springfield, Mass., marshal of Bowdoin, 1920, president of Harvard Medical, 1924. Both his A.B. and M.D. degrees were *cum laude*.

His six months' stay in Porto Rico was very productive, promises to be one of the best things that ever happened to the populace there. He and Dr. Castle developed a thorough-going and inexpensive remedy for pernicious anemia. They are waiting for a professional journal to publish the details.

RELIGION

Mixed Marriage

Last week the Roman Catholic Church tightened its rules on mixed marriages.

Heretofore Catholics marrying heretics or infidels have obtained dispensations by solemnly promising that their offspring would be raised in strict Catholicism. Because these guarantees have often been disregarded, the new law from Vatican City states that persons seeking dispensation must now give actual proof that they will be able to carry out their intentions. The fact that secular law may hamper or prevent education of children in the Church will not be accepted as an excuse. It is a "great horror to innocent souls" to have the law of dispensation "rendered impotent." Offending Catholics will be unchurched until they indicate repentance.

Busy with the administration of the National Catholic Welfare Conference, with California's Immigration Commission, with civic affairs as well as with being Archbishop of San Francisco, Most Rev. Edward Joseph Hanna lately asked the Holy See for an assistant. Appointed last week to be his Archbishop Coadjutor was Bishop John Joseph Mitty of Salt Lake City, 48, Wartime chaplain.



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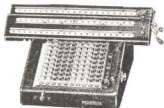
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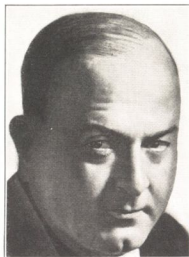


WARD LINE

M U S I C

Friday on His Own

If Robinson Crusoe's Man Friday had left him, gone adventuring on his own, it would have upset 18th Century literature no more than jazzdom was upset last week when Ferde Grofe stepped forth in Manhattan as a conductor. For 13 years Ferde Grofe was Paul Whiteman's right-hand



International

FERDE GROFE

. . . stepped out, crouched, pointed.

man. He made all the symphonically arrangements which earned the Whiteman orchestra its serious regard. Expensive radio stars had a hand in last week's concert: enormous Vaughn De Leath, announced as the first voice to go on the air; fat Morton Downey who looked foolish singing "Kiss Me Goodnight"; the four black Mills brothers huddled around a spike-like amplifier, knees quivering, sounding like a trumpet, a pair of saxophones and a tuba. The actual concert, save as it benefited unemployed musicians, was unimportant. But when bald, egg-shaped Ferde Grofe came sleepily on the platform, it was formal evidence of the Whiteman-Grofe split. There is no bad blood between them but chunky Ferde Grofe was tired of squeezing behind the scenes.

It was no novelty for Ferdinand Rudolph von Grofe to be performing in public. He used to play first viola in the Los Angeles Philharmonic beside his grandfather, a cellist, and his uncle who was concertmaster. Grofe's family intended him for business so at 14 he ran away, became an elevator operator, then a truckman, a milkman, a heaver in an iron foundry, a pressman in a book-binding. When he composed a march for an Elks' Reunion in Los Angeles his family reluctantly let him go in for music.

Music for Grofe then came to mean playing every instrument in the band. He toured the California mining camps with one Professor Jerome who gave the miners dancing lessons. He played once in a brothel. He played in the first Paul White-

man orchestra when jazz, unknown in the East, was starting its swift, insidious advance on the Barbary Coast. A good musician, a born improviser, he was soon making all the Whiteman arrangements. Whiteman commissioned George Gershwin to write him some music for a serious concert. Gershwin's *Rhapsody in Blue* was a piano solo. Grofe scored it.

Grofe needs outside inspiration to build on. He played his own compositions last week (*Metropolis*, *Mississippi Suite*, *Knut Rockne*, *Five Pictures of the Grand Canyon*) and just as for years he made sleazy dance tunes sound like something, so his own music was effective because of the way he varied his rhythms and instruments. Conducting, he made his big climax bigger by crouching down on his square legs, pointing a stubby forefinger. Grofe is planning an orchestra of his own now, but he is also fulfilling the destiny laid out for him by his parents. In Teaneck, N. J., his home, he has quietly built up a nice little business: The Grofe Realty Co.

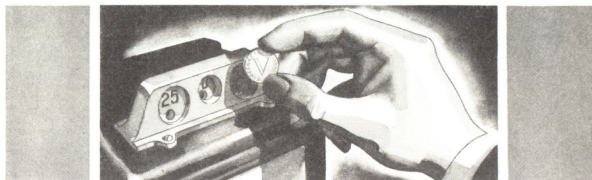
Pacific Symphonies

Some of the members of the **San Francisco Symphony** have been quietly looking around this winter for new jobs. Reason: San Francisco's orchestra has felt Depression badly. Last winter it had to cut down its personnel. This season it started with a guaranty of only \$75,000, as against \$90,000 the year before, \$105,000 in 1929-30. By December the orchestra was unable to meet its payroll. It looked as though it might not finish the season. Last week, though, things were brighter. The players got some of their back pay and a sweeping campaign for \$175,000 was in active preparation.

San Francisco needs either one patron like William Andrews Clark Jr. who supports the Los Angeles Philharmonic or the unified backing of all the city's music enthusiasts. For years petty cliques have hindered the development of the San Francisco orchestra. In 1915 when bald, bearded Alfred Hertz went there to conduct, friends of social, correct Henry Hadley, his predecessor, went so far as to accuse him of being pro-German.* Hertz had a good friend in Jacob Bertha Levison, president of the Musical Association which sponsors the orchestra, but there were potential patrons who could not forget that Jews were in command. There was anti-Hertz feeling throughout his long, able administration (1915-30). Without it he might have been persuaded to withdraw his resignation. He likes San Francisco, still lives there.

There are two able young routine conductors in San Francisco now: Russian Issai Dobrowen and British Basil Cameron. Jacob Levison, 69-year-old insurance man, as head of the Musical Association, probably gives more than anyone else towards the orchestra's support. President Levison played the flute himself once in an amateur symphonic band. He staunchly advocates music as a hobby for businessmen. Prominent businessmen who

*Bosnians went a step farther in that direction, lost great Karl Muck.



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were drafted to boost the \$175,000 campaign starting this week included Bankers Mortimer Fleishhacker and William Henry Crocker, Sugar-broker Wallace McKinney Alexander, Chamber of Commerceman Leland Cutter, Robert Watt Miller, able young son of President Christian Otto Gerberding Miller of Pacific Lighting Corp., has charge of the drive.

Depression hit another Pacific Coast orchestra early in the autumn. The **Seattle Symphony** had to curtail its season by half, as a result received the resignation of Conductor Karl Krueger. William Clark, book-collecting son of the late Senator Clark of Montana, stands by the **Los Angeles Philharmonic** even in time of trouble, but his job is lessened by the great popularity of Conductor Artur Rodzinsky. The **Portland (Ore.) Symphony** under Conductor Willem van Hoogstratten ran an aggressive campaign this season, reduced its salaries.

Magnets in Manhattan

Ⓒ A performance of *Tristan and Isolde* last week drew the biggest crowd of any *Tristan* in the history of Manhattan's Metropolitan Opera Company. Contralto Doris Doe, a native of Bar Harbor, Maine, made her debut as Brangäne, Isolde's henchwoman. But she was not the magnet. It was Goeta Ljungberg, tall, blonde Swedish soprano who arouses more & more enthusiasm each time she sings (*TIME*, Feb. 1). Her Isolde last week was not a heroic, leather-lunged creature to be heard over all the brasses. It was vocally uneven. But it was an Isolde deeply personal and finely imagined, an Isolde who made stage pictures worthy of the music in the pit.

Between acts the lobby was a-buzz with Ljungberg talk. According to one story, the day she arrived from Europe she was informed at the opera house that her brother had called. Soprano Ljungberg, one of eight children, knew of no brother in the U. S. so she dismissed the subject. A few days later she received a call from a tall Swede, vaguely familiar. He was a brother who had disappeared 26 years ago from their home in the north of Sweden. Soprano Ljungberg well remembers the day. She had just made her first loaves of bread, set them proudly on the windowsill to cool. Brother Ljungberg took the bread when he ran away. He lives in Brooklyn now, calls himself Youngberg because people could never learn that the L in his name was silent.

Ⓒ Another magnet in Manhattan last week was German Soprano Lotte Lehmann, pride of the Chicago Opera, now starting to give concerts in the U. S. Soprano Lehmann is a heavy, Teutonic woman. Her program listed pure German *Lieder*. But people who tried to get in at the last minute were greeted by a big **HOUSE SOLD OUT**. Soprano Ljungberg was one of many musicians who crowded in to hear Lehmann round out each song with marvelous warmth and eloquence.

Ⓒ Next night Pianist Ignace Jan Paderewski played to 16,000 in Madison Square Garden, earned \$25,000 for the Musicians' Emergency Aid, the largest amount an individual artist has ever cleared on a concert.

MILESTONES

Engaged. Eleanor Gould, Manhattan socialite, granddaughter of George Jay Gould; and William Nafew Haskell Jr., whose father, Major General Haskell, headed the American Relief Mission to Russia in 1921.

Married. Francis V. du Pont, 37, of Wilmington, Del., son of the late Senator Thomas Coleman du Pont; and Janet M. Gram, 24, of Buffalo, N. Y.; in Baltimore. Present was the bridegroom's brother-in-law, Delaware's Governor C. Douglass Buck.

To Be Re-married. Erich Maria Remarque, 34, author (*All Quiet on the Western Front*, *The Road Back*); and Else Jeanne Zamboni Remarque, 39.

Seeking Divorce. Wilford H. ("Captain Billy") Fawcett, founder and publisher of *Whiz Bang*, *Hokey*, *True Confessions*, and the better-mannered *Amateur Golfer* and *Sportsmen's Magazine*; from Annette Fawcett. Charge: infidelity "on occasions too numerous to separately cite."

Died. Hyrum Gibbs Smith, 52, fourth Presiding Patriarch of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, great-great-grandson of Hyrum Smith (brother of founder Joseph Smith); of pneumonia; in Salt Lake City.

Died. Barney Dreyfuss, 66, vice president of the National Baseball League and owner of the Pittsburgh "Pirates"; of pneumonia following two operations for prostaticitis; in Manhattan.

Died. Augusto B. Leguia, 68, onetime President of Peru; of bronchial pneumonia following a long illness; in Lima. Small, wiry, dynamic, Peru's "Bantam Roosevelt," got his start selling U. S. life insurance, ruled as a dictator for eleven consecutive years (1916-26) until ousted by rebellion. For 15 months he languished in a Lima jail.

Died. Blanche Marie Amélie Caroline Louise Victoire, Princess of Orleans, 74, last surviving granddaughter of Louis Philippe, "King of the French" (1830-48); after a short illness; in Paris. Her father, Louis, Duc de Nemours, was elected King of the Belgians in 1831 but the honor was declined for him by his father.

Died. Julia Wayne Guest, 84, mother of Rhymester Edgar Albert Guest; of pneumonia; in Detroit.

Died. John Richard Voorhis, 102, Grand Sachem of the Tammany Society; of old age; in Manhattan. For 58 years he held public office in New York City, beginning as Excise Commissioner. At various times he had been Commissioner of Docks, of Elections, of Public Works, a police justice, State Superintendent of Elections and from 1918 until his retirement last year president of the Board of Elections. He was posthumously made Great Grand Sachem of the Tammany Society, first so honored since George Washington.

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Parachutes for Passengers?

Riding through the snows near Fort Tejon in the Tehachapi Range, about 65 mi. northwest of Los Angeles one day last week, an Indian cowhand espied against the white wall of a canyon a black smudge. Hundreds of searchers afoot, scores of planes had been hunting for nearly a week for that black smudge. Guessing what it was, the Indian turned back because he "didn't want to see any dead people." Others whom he directed to the canyon found the smudge to be the bodies of the pilot and seven passengers in the burned wreckage of a Century-Pacific plane. En route from San Francisco to Los Angeles the ship had flown into a bizzard. . . .

The California crash, worst in nearly a year, helped to attract attention to a bill introduced into Congress last week by



International

MAJOR HOFFMAN & TROPHY
He changed a fall to a float.

publicity-loving Representative Emanuel Celler of Brooklyn, requiring transport lines to provide parachutes for each and every passenger. Representative Celler's measure, he said, grew out of a bad scare he got while flying over Philadelphia. To back up his proposal, he drew liberally from a provocative article in the February *Forum* called "Death by Air Transport" by Lloyd S. Graham in which compulsory use of parachutes was demanded.

Author Graham, onetime publicity writer for Irving Air Chute Co., made these claims in his article:

1) In view of the parachute's record of saving the lives of more than 700 military and commercial flyers since 1919, there is good reason to believe that the lives of transport passengers could likewise be saved.

2) Transport operators have conspired to shun the 'chute because of ignorance of its practicability, stinginess and fear that patronage would be frightened away.

3) The transport industry has press-agented the Press into a sentimental attitude toward aviation. If its seamy side

were known, the public would demand safety legislation (i.e. parachutes) just as it demanded and got safety laws for railroads and steamships.

Before the Graham article appeared the editors of *Forum* approached Transcontinental & Western Air, Inc. (on whose line Knute Rockne and seven others died in a crash last April) with a proposal that Col. Charles Augustus Lindbergh, technical adviser of the company, write a reply for the next issue. The proposal was promptly rejected. But transport operators have not kept their objections to the passenger 'chute idea to themselves. Chief objections:

1) In most crashes passenger 'chutes would be useless because from low altitudes it is all over in a few seconds. (*Critic Graham:* With 'chuted passengers, the pilot would habitually seek high altitudes.)

2) A shipment of passengers could not be safely evacuated because there is only one exit; novices would not know how to use a 'chute, probably would not jump if they had the chance. (*Critic Graham:* Let more exits be installed. Let passengers be instructed in 'chuting, as steamship passengers are taught how to use life preservers. Who can say whether or not they would jump?)

3) The cost of 'chutes plus the reduction of payload caused by their presence would force the average airline out of business.

4) An airline properly operated, with radio and blind-flight facilities, will not put a plane into a position where 'chutes are called for.

5) If passenger 'chutes were genuinely needed, the cautious Department of Commerce would require them.

Underwriters of aviation insurance, characteristically practical on the subject of safety, are opposed to the 'chute for passengers at present. Some of them believe, however, that in the future, when passengers are drawn from a generation wholly experienced in air travel and when the danger of collision in midair increases with traffic, some such provision must be made. Although they would not say whether or not they agreed with his arguments, leading makers of parachutes disclaimed sympathy with Critic Graham's article. Reason: they were not trying to force their product upon air transport until the industry is ready for it.

Until shortly after the War such few 'chutes as were in use at all were of the "attached" type. The 'chute was packed tightly into a knapsack which the jumper wore on his back. When he went over-side, a long stout rope tied to the plane tightened, jerking the 'chute out of the sack. About 13 years ago the U. S. Army parachute division, directed by Major Edward L. Hoffman, began developing a "free" chute which the jumper opened by his own action in the air. Threatening the experiment was the then-popular notion that a man lost his faculties, might even die, while tumbling unhindered down through space. On April 28, 1919 at McCook Field, Ohio, Leslie L. Irvin went up in a plane with the first "free" 'chute. He



AUTOGIRO TAKING OFF FROM PIER 34, NEW YORK, WITH JUAN DE LA CIERVA, DECEMBER 23, 1931 (INTERNATIONAL NEWSREEL PHOTO)

Prophetic Achievements



THE many amazing things that Autogiros are doing almost daily should no longer be appraised as "stunts"—they are practical examples of useful applications of the Autogiro beyond the limitations of previous aircraft.

When an Autogiro landed and took off from the lawn of the White House it was sensational only because it *was* the White House. Many Autogiros make practical use of the lawns of many estates.

When two Autogiros land and take off from a city street on the Philadelphia waterfront, it is heralded as a "stunt" only because it is the first time a sea captain has been able to use an aircraft to transport

him to his pier. But actually it was a practical demonstration of the feasibility (with adequate provisions) of using Autogiros to land passengers almost at the gangplank of an ocean liner.

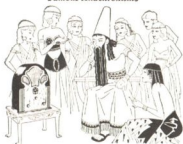
When another Autogiro recently landed on a New York pier to meet Juan de la Cierva, its inventor, upon his arrival from Europe, and took off again with him for Philadelphia, it was merely another demonstration of the ability of the Autogiro to directly link air and water transportation.

Those who are responsible for the success of the Autogiro, value public interest in these demonstrations only as it is translated into an understanding of how vastly the Autogiro extends the practical usefulness of air transportation.

The Autogiro Company of America is an engineering and licensing organization. It owns and controls, exclusively, all Autogiro patent rights in the United States. Manufacturing companies of high standing will be licensed to build Autogiros with the full cooperation of our engineering staff. . . . Present licensees are: Buhl Aircraft Company, St. Clair, Mich. . . . Kellett Aircraft Corp., Philadelphia, Pa. . . . Pitcairn Aircraft, Inc., Willow Grove, Pa. . . . F. W. Steere Company, Bar Building, White Plains, N. Y.

AUTOGIRO

Famous Anachronisms



Solomon was wise

He was *THERE* with a

CROSLEY
RADIO

Why was Solomon so wise? The mystery of the ages is now solved. Solomon couldn't possibly have known all that his wives said about him behind his back. Now the truth comes out. He installed a broadcasting system with a concealed microphone in the harem and, while the wives were grumbling about him, Solomon was wise to it—he was *THERE* with a Crosley.

You, too, can be *THERE* with a Crosley when great future events occur.

Tune in W.L.B., Cincinnati, 500 K.F., 138.3 Meters every Saturday night at 8:00 P. M. The set shown is the Crosley LITL'FELLA, a genuine Superheterodyne for only \$36.96 (slightly higher in the West).

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

No
Brush
No
Lather

And then
There's the
STORY
Of the
Faithful COMMUTER,
Who ALWAYS was certain
To just miss his TRAIN
By less than THREE minutes,
Until he decided
To shave with ZIP—SHAVE.

After that—
He was ALWAYS on time;
Had a much SMOOTHER face,
His smile was CONTAGIOUS;
Never growled at his BLADE;
Never scolded his STENOGR;
Nor EVEN the boy.
It sure is WORTH WHILE
To try this NEW way
For COMPLETE satisfaction,
And a quick LASTING shave
That's so INEXPENSIVE.
You just spread a little
Then let your pet RAZOR
GLIDE over your face.

Roy Rogers

If your dealer can't supply you, send 5c to
JORDAUE INC., 562 Fifth Ave., New York,
for a giant size tube of ZIP-SHAVE. We
shall mail you also a full size container of
JORDAUE SHAMPOO FREE.

a stroke of the razor
and ZIP!—you're shaved

stepped out, fell for perhaps ten seconds while his colleagues watched breathlessly, then pulled his ripcord. Instantly the 'chute snapped out of its pack, billowed overhead, eased him down. With various improvements, such is the type of 'chute in almost universal use today. For his scientific development Major Hoffman was awarded the coveted Collier Trophy in 1926.

What a jumper really pulls to open his 'chute is a steel ring partially encased in a canvas harness just over his heart. The ring is attached to a light cable which jerks out two cotter pins freeing the flaps of the canvas 'chute-pack. Thus released, the tightly-packed silk 'chute leaps out by its own resilience. To speed the action by a split second a small "pilot" 'chute, impelled by springs, pops out first dragging the main 'chute into operation. A good 'chute costs \$350. Experts who pack 'chutes in their holders get \$3.75 apiece.

A 'chute of this general type must be worn by every person, service man or civilian, who goes up in an Army or Navy plane. Principal reason: Service planes are usually required to complete their flights even in bad weather. Many observers believe that when passenger planes are equipped with 'chutes they will not be of the present design, which calls for a degree of initiative and cool-headedness on the part of the jumper, but will evolve into a huge affair which will lower the entire plane or a detachable cabin.

Flights & Flyers

'Giro Over Mexico. Down upon a terrace of the famed Chichen-Itza ruins in Yucatan, where the Carnegie Foundation has an outpost, plumped an autogiro piloted by Capt. Lewis A. ("Lon") Vancey. In less than two hours he had windmilled over the mountains from Merida, a journey which takes most of a day by narrow-gauge rail and wagon. Having flown the first 'giro to Cuba and thence to Mexico, Pilot Vancey visited Mexico City before heading for the U. S. Pacific Coast.

Beer Preferred. Soon after the airplane *St. Didier* passed the North African coast in an attempted speed flight from France to Madagascar its wireless called for help. Forced down somewhere in the vast Sahara, the flyers, Jean Reginensi, Robert Lenier, Joseph Touge, were unhurt but thirsty. Rescue planes began hunting, but the stranded flyers could not state their location. For three days the crew continued to flash piteous accounts of their increasing thirst. In return they received messages of love from their families, advice to burn their oil and even their plane as a signal to searchers. On the third day the radio failed, its last message expressing thanks for the efficient communications but adding: "We had rather have a barrel of beer." On the sixth day the men were found alive, about 200 mi. south of In Salah, in the heart of the desert.

Again Christoffersen. Exactly 20 years ago the late Siles Christoffersen, early devil flyer of the West, flew a flimsy homemade plane off the roof of Portland, Ore.'s Multnomah Hotel. Last week his widow left Seattle to salvage by plane a fur ship abandoned off Point Barrow, Alaska.

5 Hardy \$1
Hydrangea FOR 1
add 15c for postage



The biggest bundle of shrubs for \$1.00 you ever saw. Money back if not satisfied.

Plants, fully 2 years old, 18 to 24 inches, well branched and rooted. Should bloom this Summer. This exceptional offer is made to gain thousands of new customers this Spring.

Our 48 page Catalogue is Free. Send for it today.

Describes and illustrates our complete assortment of plants, shrubs, evergreens, fruit and shade trees, and perennials grown at Glenwood Nursery including choice varieties of Roses, the new Chinese Elm, Blueberries, Azaleas, Rhododendrons, lovely French Pansywillows, Rock Garden Plants and Hardy English Walnut Trees. 53 subjects in color, 5 pages explaining our complete landscape service.

We sell direct from nursery to you the finest stock grown, packed to reach you in perfect condition.

Glen Bros., Inc. 1761 Main Street
Glenwood Nursery Established 1866 Rochester, N. Y.

"We furnish the house—OUTDOORS"



**MAKE YOUR APPETIZER
MORE APPETIZING...**

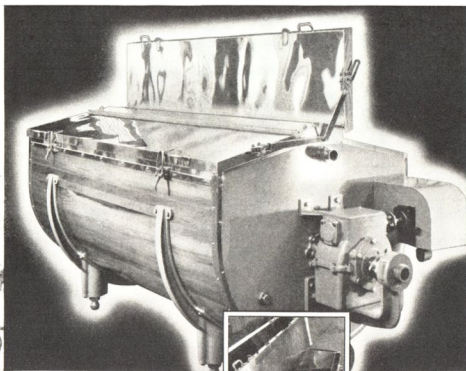
You can make that handsome tomato juice taste as good as it looks by stirring in a little A. I. Sauce. A. I.'s lively snap makes tomato juice a real drink. It makes soup the appetite invigorator that it should be, too. Ask for it when you eat at a hotel or restaurant.

A.I. Sauce
A WHOLESOME RELISH

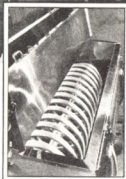
EUROPE \$375

See Scotland, England, Holland, Belgium, Germany, Switzerland and France—all expenses, \$375. Other tours from \$275 to \$870. Ask for Booklet "A.I.2".

THE TRAVEL GUILD, Inc.
180 N. Michigan, Chicago 521 5th Ave., New York



500 gallon pasteurizer, lined throughout with Enduro. Built by the H. H. Miller Industries Company, Canton, Ohio. Photographed by Margaret Bourke-White.



ENDURO

helps the dairy industry maintain its rigid standards of **CLEANLINESS**

ABSOLUTE CLEANLINESS!

That's the rigid challenge that the dairy industry insists upon meeting. For the purity of milk and milk products is vital to the health of the nation.

That is why Enduro, the sparkling, stainless steel produced by Republic, has found such an instant and widespread acceptance among the makers of dairy equipment . . . why it plays such an important part in the manufacture of cheese, butter, ice cream . . . and in the processing of countless other food products.

Enduro does not contaminate food

. . . is immune to organic acids. Its bright, gleaming surface is permanent. It won't rust, stain, corrode . . . won't even tarnish . . . can't peel off or wear thin like plating.

A damp cloth will clean it. No scouring, scraping, scrubbing, polishing.

Because of its strength, its beauty and its adaptability, Enduro is already being used in hundreds of widely differing products . . . such as motor car radiators, railroad tank cars, soda fountains, store fronts, watch cases, cafeteria equipment . . . even up-

holstery tacks and settings for jewelry.

Its uses are limitless. Enduro is easy to work, easy to handle. It can be welded, soldered, machined, cast, deep drawn, wire drawn. It comes in all forms.

In these days of keen competition, when sales and profits depend so much upon products of increased utility, greater economy, finer quality and appearance, Enduro can help to solve a tough problem for many a manufacturer.

A request on your business letterhead will bring the details of the Enduro story.

LICENSED UNDER ARMSTRONG, KRUPP-NIROSTA, AMERICAN STAINLESS AND CHEMICAL FOUNDATION PATENTS

REPUBLIC STEEL CORPORATION

CENTRAL ALLOY DIVISION, MASSILLON, OHIO



GENERAL OFFICES: YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO



What an Idea!

(Send contributions! Things-to-do with pencils, jokes, etc. We'll give a shiny new \$5 gold piece for every one we print in this column. American Pencil Company, 212 Fifth Ave., New York City.)

DICK: Say, Joe, you ought to buy an encyclopedia for the kids now that they're going to school.

JOE: Nothing doing! Let them use a pencil same as I did!

WHERE'S EVERYONE?

It's a question quickly answered if the family's trained to jot down all comings and goings as members leave the house. A pad and a Velveteen Pencil on a table near the door make message-trading easy.



MYSTERY in the Shipping Room!

Sam, the Shipping Clerk, has a mystery on his hands. **WHAT?**—he asks. **WHAT?**—becomes of those American CARBON pencils. Sherlock the **SLEUTH** says he knows—**SH!** Whisper! They find their way back to the big chief's desk. He swipes 'em cause he likes to make those **BIG BLACK MARKS!**

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN Absolutely Unique

Yes, folks, step right up and see the marvel of the century! Unique is its name—and it is Unique—this new thin-lead colored pencil. And why? Becuz: You can sharpen it to a fine needle point like any good black lead pencil. Becuz: You can have your choice of 24 colors—count 'em—24! Becuz: All 24 colors write fast, smooth and nice—and you can erase if you want to. Who uses Unique Pencils? Accountants, architects, artists, engineers—and anyone who wants to make interlinear notations, mark school papers, color maps, check or okay orders, add color to sketches—and so on into the night. So step right up, ladies and gentlemen, and see Unique Thin-Lead Colored Pencils at your nearest stationer's.



A VENUS PENCIL FACTORY PRODUCT

UNIQUE THIN-COLORED LEAD

**UNIQUE THIN-LEAD
COLORED PENCILS**

**24 DIFFERENT
COLORS 10c
each**



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

From a questionnaire submitted by the Children's Aid Society to 7,000 Manhattan urchins aged 7 to 21 it was learned that less than 20% had ever heard of **Horatio Alger** (*Sink or Swim, Do and Dare, Frank and Fearless, From Canal Boy to President, Wait and Hope, Work*



THE LATE HORATIO ALGER

Only the youngest still believed in him.

and Win), whose centenary occurred last month. Only 14% had ever read one of his books, none owned a copy. The familiar Alger doctrine of ultimate riches for the honest, industrious, poor boy was accepted by youngsters between 7 and 11. On their own experience older moppets vigorously doubted his thesis.

To Russell Owen, able newsgatherer of the New York Times, Mrs. Grace H. Bell Fortescue gave her first formal interview since her arrest and indictment in Honolulu for the murder of Joseph Kahahawai, charged with attacking her daughter, Mrs. Thomas Hedges Massie. Declared Mrs. Fortescue: "... I am glad it is all out in the open. Those days when my daughter's name was suppressed ... were worse than these last few weeks. ... I have slept better since ... the day of the murder than for a long time. ... Now, of course, I realize we bungled dreadfully, although at the time I thought we were being careful." Seaman Albert O. Jones, U. S. N., held as accomplice of Lieut. Massie, proudly exhibited to Reporter Owen a fat scrapbook of news clippings about the case, pointed to a statement of his own that he was too drunk the day of the murder to remember what occurred.

In a fire which damaged the Eden Musee,* famed waxworks at Coney Island

*Successor to the more famed Eden Musee which ran for 30 years in Manhattan's West 23rd Street and was among the first cinema exhibitors (*Blackboard, in color*). Most famed of all wax works, Madame Tussaud's in London, burned in 1925.

PEOPLE

(N. Y.), funpark, figures of Charles Augustus Lindbergh, James John Walker, Leon Trotsky, John Joseph Pershing, Gaius Julius Caesar, Decimus Junius Brutus, Jean Paul Marat & tub, Henry VIII, Mr. & Mrs. Tom Thumb were melted out of existence. Others who suffered: George Washington (broken nose), Booker Taliaferro Washington (complexion blackened), Charlotte Corday (loss of eyes), Marie Antoinette (decapitated). A fireman was injured, a dog shot, a cat burned to death. Rescued were Watchman Conrad Golly and eight Japanese billiardists.

Ill lay: Prime Minister James Ramsay MacDonald, in a London nursing home, following an operation for glaucoma; Mayor James John Walker of Manhattan, of a bronchial cold and low blood pressure; Governor Charles Wayland Bryan of Nebraska, in Lincoln, of injuries suffered when he slipped on an icy pavement; Mrs. Knute Rockne, widow of the Notre Dame football coach, in Mayo Clinic, Rochester, Minn., critically, following an abdominal operation; John R. Coen, grand exalted ruler of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, in Clarksburg, W. Va., of bronchial pneumonia; Actress Dorothy Gish, 34, in Manhattan, of a nervous disorder.

Soprano Rosa Raisa of Chicago Civic Opera company revealed that since last summer she has been constantly guarded



ROSA RAISA

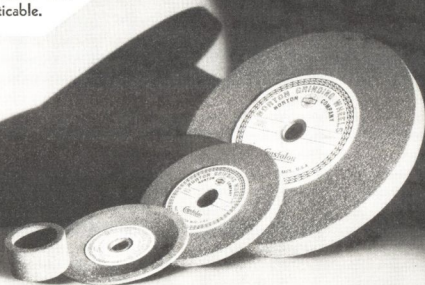
... was threatened with an asp.

by armed escorts because blackmailers demanded \$500. Their threat: "To put you in a cellar where an asp will drink ten gallons of your blood."

Motoring near Vallejo, Calif. Governor James ("Sunny Jim") Rolph Jr., wearing his customary high boots, waded into a muddy slough to help extricate two women whose automobile had skidded from the highway.

A New Cutting Metal . . Super-hard Then Wheels to Grind It

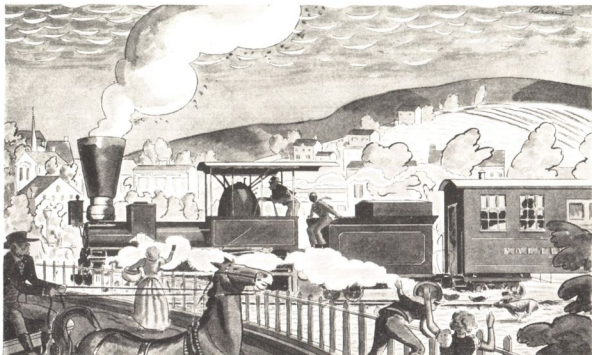
STEEL makers brought out a new alloy—tungsten carbide—a metal so hard that it machines high speed steels at almost unbelievable rates . . . so hard that it machines glass, porcelain and other materials unworkable before. But to be usable, tungsten carbide tools must be shaped and sharpened . . . and resharpened. Norton developed wheels to grind it—specially structured wheels of Crystolon abrasive—again keeping pace with the metallurgist, making another new alloy practicable.



NORTON COMPANY, WORCESTER, MASS. — Grinding and Lapping Machines • Grinding Wheels; Abrasives, Pulpstones; India Oilstones • Laboratory Ware, Refractories, Porous Plates • Non-slip Tiles, Treads and Aggregates

NORTON

SUCH SPEED WAS UNHEARD OF . . . SO HE PUT OUT THE FIRE!



The year 1832. A train carrying a special Presidential message to Baltimore. Faster and faster it roared along. Now it had reached a speed of thirty miles an hour. Suddenly a hiss, a jolt. The train stopped. The fireman, frightened at such speed, had put out the fire!

TIMES HAVE CHANGED since firemen put out fires because thirty miles an hour was too fast. Today's railroad is the most efficient mode of transportation ever devised by man. Although generally we think of this efficiency in terms of passenger service, the greatest contribution the railroad has made is its economical handling of freight.

Thousands of freight trains roar through the night. One brings your morning milk. Another carries fresh fruits and vegetables. Still others bring clothing and building material. These essentials of life must arrive on time.

Were it not for railroad transportation we would live in a different world. Our fruits and vegetables would have to be gathered from nearby orchards and farms. Indispensable drugs would not be available at the corner pharmacy. Part of our cities would be turned into dairy lots and grazing lands. Our modern industrial structure would crumble.

Supplementing the railroad, and helping it maintain

its high efficiency is the General American Tank Car Corporation. Most railroads maintain only sufficient special cars (such as refrigerator and tank) for their daily requirements. At peak seasons, when additional equipment is necessary, they obtain extra cars from General American. These cars are leased first to one road and then to another—thus enabling General American to operate its fleet economically throughout the year. In this way General American assists the railroads—helping them to render the most efficient transportation service ever devised by man. Address *Continental Illinois Bank Building, Chicago, Illinois.*



GENERAL AMERICAN TANK CAR CORPORATION

BUILDERS OF ALL TYPES OF RAILROAD FREIGHT CARS

BUSINESS & FINANCE

Eagles to France

All transatlantic steamship lines last week decided to make some money by charging \$2,500 for carrying a million dollars worth of gold ingots across the water. Previous rate: \$1,875.

At the same time all big New York banks flatly refused to act as agents for the shipment of gold coins to Europe.

France, for all her touted gold standard, will not give Jean Frenchman any gold coins. Her central bank will pay gold in nothing less than \$8,000 lots. Therefore the French peasant, which has taken the place of Mother India as the world's most avaricious gold hoarder, has organized innumerable syndicates to buy the \$8,000 ingots and divide them into little hunks. But easier to get and stow away are U. S. eagles (\$10 gold pieces). Double eagles (\$20 pieces) were advertised in French newspapers last week at \$21.50 (\$50 fr.); the price has been as high as \$25. A profitless nuisance to New York banks, Jean Frenchman, if he still wants eagles, must now send an agent to a Federal Reserve Bank or the U. S. Assay office. (Avaricious U. S. citizens can, of course, continue to get eagles from any bank—see p. 15.)

Meanwhile, Bombay banks continued to send gold to London, boosted English bullion reserves over native protests. And, more important, the tireless quest for virgin gold kept on. The best spot heralded last week was in the cold northeast of Sweden where 40 rich claims await development near the Boliden mine, which last year produced twelve tons (\$7,000,000) of gold. Said Count Ehrnsvard, Swedish Ambassador to Paris, "The importance of these mines is immense, a new source."

Index

During January the stockmarket went from an index figure of 60 to 70.8 and then came down again to 62.6. The first week of February it proceeded lower. But on Feb. 9 it was still fractionally higher than the low point, Jan. 5.

Commodity prices were the week's gloomiest news. Sugar sold at an all-time low of 1¢ a lb. when Cuba's crop was estimated at 3,061,000 tons, about 800,000 more than expected. **Copper** sold at 6½¢ for export, a record low, while domestic sellers offered it at 6½¢, equal to the bottom price, and one offered to throw in 50 shares of Anaconda or Kennecott with each 1,000-ton purchase. **Rubber** (of which there is reputedly a 16-month supply in the U. S.) plunged through its old low of 4.1¢ per lb. when the February delivery sold at 4¢.

Steel production for January showed the first substantial gain since September. Output equalled 1,461,000 tons, an increase of 12% over December. Mill operations averaged 26.5% of capacity compared with December's 23.5%. Meanwhile U. S. Steel Corp. chose last week to offer 200,000 shares of common stock to employees at \$40 per share. Last year the offer was at \$140. In 1930 at \$169, highest on record since the installment plan buy-

ing started in 1909. As employees are protected from loss the offering is usually oversubscribed.

Automobile output for 1931 equalled 2,359,000 cars, trucks, cabs compared with 3,355,000 in 1930, 5,358,000 in record-breaking 1929. In January 1932 estimated production of 129,000 cars showed a decline of 24% from last year.

Carloadings for the week ended Jan. 23 totalled 562,938 cars, a decrease of 10,338 from the week before, 152,536 lower than last year. All products shared in the decline except lumber, ore, grain, merchandise in less than carload lots. Despite this railmen were not discouraged. During the week they had time to figure out what last fortnight's 10% reduction would mean to them even on present small payrolls. Pennsylvania Railroad will save about \$200,000,000, New York Central \$17,500,000.



Acme

SKOURAS BROTHER SPYROS

They all got away from the sheep.

(See col. 3)

Union Pacific \$7,000,000, Southern Railway \$5,000,000. Big as they are, few railroads will be able to translate these huge sums into dividends. Depleted treasuries must be restocked to safeguard bond interest. Rolling stock and right-of-way must be better maintained.

Electric output for January's last week totalled 1,588,000,000 kwh., a decrease of 5.8% from 1931. Previous week it had declined 6.7%.

Oil production ran at a daily average of 2,168,935 bbl., an increase of 11,305 over the week before. Latest export figures showed December shipments at \$7,000 bbl. daily, lowest since 1925.

January failures were highest on record: 3,065 firms went under with liabilities of \$266,172,000. Banks accounted for 290, tied-up deposits of \$145,700,000. In receivership within the past month or with petitions pending were Ground Gripper Shoe Co., Long-Bell Lumber Corp. (TIME, Feb. 1), Western Steel Products, Ltd., Arizona Edison Co., Cuban Dominican Sugar Corp., Spreckels Sugar Corp. (TIME, Feb.

1), Cincinnati & Lake Erie Railroad Co., Multicolor, Ltd., Hamilton Gas Co., Hudson River Navigation Corp., Piedmont Utilities Co., American Equities Co., Texas-Louisiana Power Co.

Interregnum in Hollywood

A cinema trade paper last week reported that United States Steel Corp. had loaned \$2,000,000 to **Tiffany** Productions, Inc. (features). Commentators sought in vain for an explanation of this fantastic story. The only link between the two companies is remote: Leonard A. Young, president of Tiffany, is also president of steel-buying L. A. Young Spring & Wire Corp.

The tale, however, was typical of the wild rumors which have been gossip in the industry during recent months. Turbulent in infancy, the cinemastrom was still concerned last week with who was going to be in charge of what.

Tattlers were busily giving reasons why Vice President and General Distribution Manager Sidney R. Kent resigned from **Paramount-Publix** Corp. last month, were guessing his plans. Popular, an excellent salesman, Manager Kent was an Adolph Zukor protégé. His resignation was sudden. Theories heard last week boiled down to two: 1) Mr. Kent resented the increasing power of Sam Katz (co-founder of famed Balaban & Katz theatre chain) in the company; 2) Mr. Kent had quarreled with Taximian John Daniel Hertz, leader of Paramount's new management. Every producer was said to be angling for Mr. Kent last week, with **R-K-O**, now 60%-owned by Radio Corp., thought to be an especially eager dickerer. Meanwhile Hollywood wondered whether Paramount would sell its 50% interest in Columbia Broadcasting System, Inc., on which it still owes \$4,000,000.

In the **Columbia** Pictures line-up last week was Walter Wanger who resigned as general production manager of Paramount last June. It was his third resignation. This time the resignation stuck and he became vice president of Columbia (**Mickey Mouse** distributors). Harry Cohn assumed the presidency after buying the stock interest of Joseph Brandt, former president and his associate for 15 years.

Much talk centred on **Fox Film** Corp. People wondered when the vacation of Vice President and General Manager Winfield R. Sheehan would end, if at all. Edward Richmond Tinker who suddenly became president of Fox last November after a long career as a banker with Chase National, left Manhattan for his first official visit to Hollywood. Certain contract cancellations on his part caused much bitter comment on the lots. Undertone to all Fox gossip was the story that William Fox will again obtain control of his company.

Amid this confusion **Will H. Hays** surrendered a large sector of his "sphere of influence" to Edwin J. Loeb, Los Angeles corporation lawyer. Serving under Mr. Hays, Lawyer Loeb will act as an arbitrator for intra-studio disputes, will set up standards of ethics, will advise on mergers.

Earnings statements, which began to appear last week, reflected the industry's woes.

But while last week was dark for many cinema figures, it was a big week for the

Business Guns

IN ACTION

MOWING DOWN RESISTANCE CUTTING COSTS

Businesses of all types and sizes, shops, stores, offices, factories, hotels, restaurants—clubs, associations, schools, churches, and institutions—all are using rapid-fire methods to put their sales-and-service messages across with the help of Hoyer Rotary Lettergraphs.

These rapid, rotary duplicators are the machine-guns of business. They give you up to 1,500 clean, exact copies an hour, of anything typed, written or drawn, from postcard size to 9 x 15 sheet (maximum printing surface 7½ x 11 inches) in one or more colors. They match work of the costliest machines, at an average cost of 25c per 1,000 copies.

Try a Hoyer Rotary Lettergraph for 10 days in your own office. Use the coupon.

Completely
Equipped
\$35



See your stationer
or mail coupon for
10-day trial offer.

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Cleartype Dry Stencils and
Supplies for All Duplicators

HEYER DUPLICATOR COMPANY, INC.

(Established 1903)
935 West Jackson Boulevard, Chicago, Ill.
Send details of your special 10-day Trial Offer.

Name

Street

City State

three Skouras brothers of St. Louis. The Skouras brothers were once shepherds near Skourahorian, Greece. There were four of them: George Panagiotis, Charles, Spyros, Demetrius. They decided to pool their finances, send one brother to the U. S. As soon as he was successful, he was to send for another brother. Youngest Brother Charles was picked and he arrived in 1907 at the age of 18, Bellhopping at the Jefferson Hotel, St. Louis, bringing him enough money to send for Spyros who became a bushy at the old Planters Hotel. Soon they had enough money to fetch George.

In 1912 they leased the Olympia Theatre in a cheap part of the city, made enough money to get Eldest Brother Demetrius. But the War held him back. Spyros then joined the aviation, Charles, the infantry, and George operated the few small theatres they had obtained. After the War the Brothers Skouras expanded and in 1928 sold most of their houses to Warner Bros., with which they became associated. Last year they resigned from Warner Bros. With George as financier, Spyros as promoter and Charles as showman, they again began expanding. They leased many a theatre in the East from Fox on a 26-year basis, a few from Paramount. Last week they completed a deal by which they will manage the 350 theatres of the Wesco group. Chief assistant to Spyros Skouras will be Lester J. Ludwig, formerly in charge of the Finkelstein and Ruben theatres for Paramount-Public. Only Fox Theatres still being operated by the Fox Company are some "de luxe" houses and the Poli chain in New England. Stockholders heard with alarm that famed Roxy Theatre must drop its name because Samuel Lionel ("Roxy") Rothafel has gone to Radio City.

On to Wilmington

John William Pole, Comptroller of the Currency, was recently in San Francisco. Up and down Montgomery Street brokers and bankers guessed that his visit was to bring a halt to the running fight which Amadeo Peter ("A. P.") Giannini was waging on Elisha Walker. Financial reporters sensed a big scoop when Mr. Pole summoned them to his office in the Federal Reserve Building. But when they arrived he gravely told newshawks he was sorry but he had nothing to say after all.

With this incident there came an end to all stories that hostilities would cease. It was to be war to the end. That end was to be Feb. 15, when in person and by proxy the owners of a gigantic holding company, Transamerica, will gather in Wilmington, Del. to vote. Last week Mr. Giannini, still campaigning, continued to claim that his white proxies represented a majority. Silently confident that their blue proxies would win were the Walker group.

In California, where the majority of stockholders reside, the Giannini faction has been holding tumultuous meetings up and down the State, has thrown accusations at "the Walker gang," has demanded that the opposition speak out in answer. Mr. Giannini has let his men do most of the speckmaking. But his presence on the platform has brought the cheers. While the story has been sensational, newspapers have played it down, knowing that the Giannini attacks did no good to

California's Bank of America, which Transamerica owns.

The fight began as a conflict of personalities. There was less reason for Amadeo Peter Giannini and Elisha Walker to get along than there was for them to differ. If you like and respect Elisha Walker, who is always neatly dressed and who was born to society and Wall Street, who gives an impression of careful, methodical methods, you may distrust the attitudes of Mr. Giannini. If you like "A. P." a big blustery fellow who does not give a hang how



Keystone

FIGHTING GIANNINI
Fricion, fiction, fact.

his clothes hang, who has known manual labor, who gives a jovial shout when he sees you coming down the hall, you may distrust the more rigid banking technique of Chairman Walker. It is easy to see why a large group of stockholders who know little about finance and who have lost money, regard the conflict as "The People v. Wall Street."

These two men, with such different personalities, first began to work together in 1929 when Mr. Giannini, anticipating his retirement, looked for a leader to replace him. Mr. Walker, he thought, possessed prestige as well as brilliance and was a man of broad enough vision to carry on the dreams of the branch banking and investment empire which Transamerica represented. Soon after Mr. Giannini retired friction became apparent. Friends of Mr. Walker think that when, in the early part of 1930, he became fully familiar with the task ahead of him, he was aghast at the true situation, and has since labored tirelessly to turn Transamerica fiction into the greatest possible amount of auditable fact. But Mr. Giannini did not expect his retirement to be as complete as it was any more than King Lear expected to be neglected after he had given his kingdom to his two elder daughters. In Mr. Giannini's attempted comeback there is without doubt a great deal of personal pride. He has, however, been shrewd enough to cover this. The fight began when a group of stockholders united to oust Mr. Walker. The Founder said he would join them if he were sure they wanted him. His entire attitude has been that he was accept-

Retailing money on the world's best security

... the American family



CORPORATIONS, capitalists, landholders may go to their banks and borrow on their assets, stocks, bonds, and real estate.

What of the other, larger portion of the nation's population, the more than 80% who have no bankable securities? They face needs for extra funds that are often more critical than a capitalist's, though the amounts they require are too small to be loaned at bank interest. Where can they turn? What collateral have they to offer?

Their necessity has been answered. The new business of retailing money recognizes the fact that another kind of collateral—the integrity of the American family—is even safer and more dependable than the soundest of negotiable securities.

Last year the leader in this business, Household Finance Corporation and its Subsidiaries, retailed amounts up to \$300 each to more than 350,000 families for provident purposes. Only husband and wife were asked to sign the notes. Only the security that is in almost every home and the ability to repay the loan in small monthly installments were required.

These families are not the insolvent minority to whom a loan would only mean further depths of debt. They are a cross-section of industrious, thrifty America; representing 1700 different occupations; residing in 90 principal cities and the surrounding towns. They stand for our nation, the people behind our government and treasury.

These are the families whose word is a gold edged certificate to Household for the more than \$70,000,000 loaned them last year. The average amount owed per family is \$144. This is being repaid in amounts averaging less than 6% of the family income, while the Household budget plan shows the way out of debt.

This confidence has not been misplaced. The evidence of Household's strength and growth through good times and poor, and the bad debt loss record of less than 1% over the past decade, prove that there is no better security than the American family.



As America's leader in family financing, the Household Finance Corporation is taking the responsibility of furthering the understanding of its business and the service it renders through advertising such as this. Further facts will be sent gladly on request.

HOUSEHOLD FINANCE CORPORATION

and Subsidiaries

Palmolive Building, Chicago

One Hundred Forty-Nine Offices in Ninety Cities in . . . ILLINOIS . . . INDIANA . . . IOWA . . . GEORGIA . . . MARYLAND . . . MASSACHUSETTS . . . MICHIGAN . . . MISSOURI . . . NEW JERSEY . . . NEW YORK . . . PENNSYLVANIA . . . RHODE ISLAND . . . WISCONSIN



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The Product of Pioneer Experience

Important factors contributing to the wide-spread success of CORPORATE TRUST SHARES, Accumulative Series . . . the thoroughly established position and the long experience of its Sponsors, who are pioneers in the fixed investment trust field.

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These are fixed investment trusts sponsored by
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may, if they desire, exchange for either of the new series—on a preferential basis. Get details from any authorized distributor.

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Eastman Kodak
General Electric
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National Biscuit
Otis Elevator
Procter & Gamble
Union Carbide
United States Steel
Westinghouse
Woolworth

UTILITIES

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

RAILS

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

OILS

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

ing a "mandate" to "rededicate" himself.

The most recent Giannini attack contained twelve charges, among them:

1) "The steady decline of Transamerica, and the stopping of the dividend." For this the Walker management has already offered three reasons: general market conditions; the unorthodox, if not utterly improper, methods which Giannini used to put the stock up in the bull market; attempts at artificial support in October 1929, when the Giannini management spent \$68,000,000 of the company's cash to keep its stock up. The annual report explained the dividend stoppage by the necessity of conserving cash resources to meet bank loans recklessly incurred by Giannini management and because of asset shrinkage. The report showed 25,94¢ earned on each of the 24,000,000 shares last year but this was before setting up certain reserves and did not include large "write-offs."

2) "The abandonment of the branch banking program. . . ." The Walker management has asserted that because of changed economic conditions and because there is little likelihood of revised laws concerning branch banking, it was forced to change its policy.

3) "The unwarranted disposal of Bank of America of New York. . . ." If the management wished to, it could answer that conditions made it urgent to sell Bank of America to a strong institution (National City) without delay.

4) ". . . Sacrifice of productive assets at bargain prices at private sales." The Walker management could reply that "bargain prices" are a matter of opinion, that private sales are essential for unlisted securities or big blocks of listed securities. Transamerica under Giannini had acquired a vast miscellany of assets such as fire insurance companies, a land bank, common stocks, trading companies, shares in an Italian bank.

5) "The raising of salaries, and extravagant expense accounts . . . employment of many unnecessary high salaried officials." The management's answer to this was: "The only record of payment of extraordinary compensation relates to Mr. A. P. Giannini, although he allowed the impression to be created that he worked for little or no compensation." The reply pointed out that between 1927 and 1930 Mr. Giannini was credited with \$3,712,000, not including \$1,500,000 that BancItaly gave to University of California for the creation of the Giannini Foundation and the erection of the Giannini Hall. It explained how Mr. Giannini used the company's money for club dues, hotel expenses, automobile expenses, income taxes, insurance. But the inquiring stockholder last week realized the point was merely whether or not Mr. Giannini was entitled to the money, that, if he was, he could have spent it on baubles and trinkets without violating any ethical rule.

Thus, last week Transamerica's stockholders, who are numerous enough to fill a city the size of Memphis, were pondering the big decision which lay before them. Those who were financially mature did not let the 1931 report, showing further drastic write-downs, unduly influence them, since bookkeeping entries do not mean a disturbance of tangible values. And it is an open question whether or not the



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(1) Widely accepted as splendid quality at moderate cost.

Uniformity, splendid erasing and printing characteristics recommend it for letterheads and important business forms. Plain and ripple finishes. Thirteen colors and white. **HAMMERMILL BOND ENVELOPES** match all colors and finishes of Hammermill Bond; plain front or outlook; a wide range of standard sizes, strong, high-cut, durable.

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(2) Specially made to meet the requirements of modern

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**Hammermill
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(3) The only un-

marked Bristol. The "Signal System" Bristol, colors matched with Hammermill Bond. Stiffness and durability to stand the hardest usage. Ideal surface for index cards, pen and pencil writing, typing, printing (type, halftones or solids), ruling, and use in bookkeeping machines. Ten colors and white. Hammermill Bond envelopes match.



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(4) Alike in color and printing characteristics on both

sides—the true "work-and-turn" cover paper. Exceptional wearing and folding qualities. High quality, moderately priced. Eleven colors and white. Nine finishes, three weights.

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(5) Hammermill Safety Paper, made by scientific methods, insures these features: A—High, uniform quality. B—Three surface safeguards:

to make chemical and mechanical alterations immediately conspicuous. C—New fiber, insuring strength. D—Smooth surface which readily takes ink from a pen, typewriter, or any printing process. E—Moderate cost. F—Eight colors.



**HAMMERMILL
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(6) Made to meet the requirements of stencil duplicating work. Surface permits quick stencil ink penetration, yet takes pen writing without feathering. Low in cost. Five colors and white. Hammermill Bond envelopes to match.



(7) **HAMMERMILL WRITING.** Thin, strong. Clear white and smooth surface make it fine for halftone printing and relative duplication. Also catalogs, code books, price books, charts. White only, several weights.

(8) **MANAGEMENT BOND.** Watermarked. For office, store and factory forms. Good surface, good printing characteristics. Eight colors and white. Bond finish only.

(9) **HAMMERMILL OFFSET.** Closed, compact sheet, surface sized, free from fuzz and lint. Behaves well on all types of lithographing and printing equipment. White only. Six finishes.

(10) **HAMMERMILL LAID ANTIQUE.** A modern machine-produced bond paper with hand-made characteristics. Especially suitable for professional letterheads, bank

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(11) **HAMMERMILL POSTING.** Made for machine bookkeeping. Surface grips bookkeeping machine rolls and takes good type impressions. Strength to stand the strain of repeated use. Colors: White and Buff.

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(13) **HAMMERMILL BOND PAPERS.** Hammermill Bond Typewriter Paper and Mimeograph Paper, cut to office sizes and packed by Hammermill, available from printers and stationers.

MAIL COUPON NOW FOR BOOKLETS OF THE HAMMERMILL PAPERS THAT INTEREST YOU

A DEFECTIVE CARTRIDGE LOST A BASKETBALL GAME *



*a little thing
BUT IT MADE A BIG DIFFERENCE*

*At Madison, Wis., January 16, 1928, W isconsin led Illinois, 33-32. W isconsin's ball, ten seconds to play. Timer raised gun...click, click, no report. On third click, gun fired but Howe, of Illinois, after getting ball near center of floor, had scored a basket and Illinois won 31-33.

WHEN a machine takes time out, every minute means money. That's why a little part like the clutch is big in importance. The unailing reliability of Twin Disc Clutches is saving the owners of Twin Disc equipped machinery thousands of dollars every year... in road building, contracting and material handling... in agriculture... in the oil fields... in textile mills... and wherever machine tools are used. Look for the Twin Disc Clutch on the machine you buy—it means quicker, more positive control, easier operation, and more years of low up-keep continuous service. Write for booklet, *Twin Disc Clutch Company, Racine, Wisconsin.*

**TWIN DISC
CLUTCHES**



Twin Disc Clutches are strong enough for the load. Adjustment is made by hand... easily and quickly. Lubrication is positive; engagement sure and smooth.



greater part of this adjustment in assets (from \$1,176,000.000 in 1929 to \$224,684.000 in 1931) was not largely caused by the bookkeeping methods of the former management.

As a whole, it was a jury-like problem, to overlook personalities and to decide whether Mr. Giannini's accusations of mismanagement were true.

Meanwhile "A. P.," weary of campaigning, could be happy in the knowledge that he still has power to evoke great personal loyalty. He booked a reservation for Manhattan, abandoned his dramatic plan of hiring a special train, rallying stockholders to him as he roared eastward, to Wilmington.

Personnel

Last week the following were news:

Charles Schuvelde Dewey, onetime (1927-30) financial adviser to Poland, was made vice president in charge of finances of **Colgate-Palmolive-Peet Corp.** From 1920-24 Mr. Dewey was a vice president of Northern Trust Co., Chicago, then served three years as assistant Secretary of the Treasury. In Warsaw he advised Poland on its foreign borrowing policy, kept its national debt down to \$15 per capita, initiated a budget balanced monthly instead of yearly.

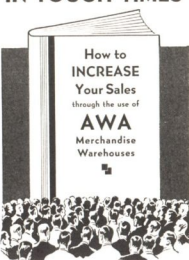
Broadwayfarers know the song-writing team of Paul James and Kay Swift, whose lifting hits were in the first *Little Show* and *Fine and Dandy*. And they know this is no ordinary Tin Pan Alley combine. Paul James is **James Paul Warburg**, 35, brilliant banker-son of the late great Banker Paul Moritz Warburg. Kay Swift is his wife.

In Wall Street, where he works hard for the \$141,028,000-in-assets **Manhattan Co.** group of concerns (Bank of Manhattan Trust, International Acceptance Banks, New York Title & Mortgage and others), young Mr. Warburg is the junior member of another "team." Its senior member is **John Stewart Baker**, 38, whose great grandfather was one of the Manhattan Co.'s founders 133 years ago, whose father, **Stephen Baker**, 72, preceded the late famed Mr. Warburg in the chairmanship and still lends distinction to its board. Last week the Baker-Warburg team advanced to the topnotch. Young Mr. Baker, who had followed in his father's exact steps by being made president of Bank of Manhattan Trust at 34, was last week elected chairman of the holding company and young Mr. Warburg was made vice chairman. Old, rich in tradition, Manhattan Co. has never had its destinies in hands so young. If all goes well, the Baker-Warburg team has at least 35 years to make itself famed.

Henry G. Dalton, a partner in **Pickands, Mather & Co.**, ore producers and ship-building firm in Cleveland, was made chairman of **Youngstown Sheet & Tube Co.**, succeeding 77-year-old **James Anson Campbell** whose health was broken in the titanic effort to merge Youngstown with Bethlehem. Mr. Campbell will assume a title new to finance: Chairman Emeritus.

Harry H. Rogers, Southwest banker and oilman, onetime (1926-27) president of **Rotary International**, resigned as chairman of **Exchange National Bank** of Tulsa because of failing health.

HERE'S HELP IN TOUGH TIMES



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FREE BOOK TELLS HOW

IF YOU haven't seen this new book on modern selling and distributing methods, write today for your free copy. It tells how to gain regional or national distribution for your product, at minimum cost... how to place spot stocks of your merchandise in the cities where your goods can be most readily and profitably sold... how to reduce branch house overhead by using our warehouses as your own branch distributing points.

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**AMERICAN
WAREHOUSEMEN'S
ASSOCIATION**

1987 Adams-Franklin Bldg. Chicago, Ill.

THEATRE

New Play in Manhattan

If **Booth Had Missed**. Playwright Arthur Goodman has chosen to imagine that a Negro porter knocked up John Wilkes Booth's arm just as he entered the Ford's Theatre box to shoot Abraham Lincoln.* Thereafter Honest Abe is beset by venomous political intrigue, chief movers in which are club-footed Thaddeus Stevens, treacherous Secretary of War Stanton and complacently egotistical Ulysses Simpson Grant.

The playwright has drawn considerably on what actually happened to Vice President Andrew Johnson for his subsequent material. Lincoln is villainously impeached, tried for treason. In a genuinely exciting last act, he defends himself before the bar of the Senate in a trial conducted by Chief Justice Salmon P. Chase,



LINCOLN ON TRIAL†

Christ-like.

whose judicial behavior is a good shade in favor of Lincoln. It takes 19 votes to save the President, and your scalp is indeed a tough one if it fails to tingle when the deciding vote is about to be cast.

High praise goes to Playwright Goodman, whose piece won a little theatre tournament last year, for an ably conceived and ably executed feat of historical imagination. Praise too is due a cast which for the most part performs convincingly, and especially Daniel Poole as the Christlike Emancipator and John Nicholson as the wily Thaddeus Stevens.

Educational Institution

"My inclination for natural history," explains Professor William Heckler of Manhattan's 42nd Street Flea Circus, "led me

"By tradition Assassin Booth, as he leaped from Lincoln's box to the stage, cried '*Sic Semper Tyrannis*.'" One E. V. McGinnis of St. Louis whose great grandfather was Booth's physician and whose grandfather was sitting in the Ford's Theatre audience on the evening of April 14, 1865, claims that what Booth really said was: "I'm sick—send for McGinnis!"

[Above: Chief Justice Chase, Vice President Johnson.



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*But
tie the story of Big Ben
to your own product*

THE original alarm clock was born of a new idea—a clock to awaken you. Later it was made more sturdy—more efficient. Now it has reached the third stage, the stage of *fresh appeal*—it has style. Congratulations to Western Clock Company for their ingenuity.

For twelve years YPS engineers have created new business for their customers by redesigning products to improve appearance, cut down weight, reduce production costs.

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We are thus able to offer a complete four-way service—product redesign, form styling, color styling and parts production.

Old products, given new life, will enjoy new sales impetus. Diagnose your product and your market. Fit your product to the new market conditions.

FREE OFFER Our staff are ready to help you. In the order in which requests are received, YPS will diagnose products without cost or obligation. (For obvious reasons we are forced to limit consideration to sizable products which are or can be made of metal.)

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We would like to know more about your free offer to make a Product Diagnosis for us. And send me a copy of "*Old Myron Looks Up*"—the tale of an old business and a new bag of tricks.

Name of firm
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"PRESS IT FROM STEEL INSTEAD"

In Columbus



Miss Berenice Hunsinger prefers DUBLTOWLS to cloth towels

She is one of the 70 per cent of the employees of The H. C. Godman Company who choose DUBLTOWLS when both DUBLTOWLS and individual grommited cloth towels were available to all users in the washrooms.

And the following letter expresses the opinion of the H. C. Godman Company:

THE H. C. GODMAN COMPANY
SHOES
COLUMBUS ONE

December 15th - 1931.

The Standard Sales Paper Company,
208 Dr. FIFTH AVENUE,
COLUMBUS, Ohio.

ATTENTION MR. R. E. FOLLO

DEAR SIR:

Referring to your request as to the column of our product
test on DUBLTOWLS, we submit the following facts:

The washrooms in our general office building were
equipped with both cloth and DUBLTOWLS and after three
months test we discovered that 70% of our employees used
the paper product.

Because of this acknowledgment of their preference for
Bay West towels we have installed them in all washrooms
in both Executive and general offices.

Very truly yours,

H. C. GODMAN COMPANY

H. C. Godman

DUBLTOWLS are soft and soothing to
the skin. So unusually absorbent that one
DUBLTOWLS dries the hands quickly,
thoroughly. Write for details of a com-
parison test we will gladly arrange for
your washrooms.

BAY WEST PAPER CO., Green Bay, Wis.
— a division of Moineux Paper Mills Co.



MOSINEE

DUBLTOWLS

"If it's a brown double towel,
It's a BAY WEST DUBLTOWLS"

Each DUBLTOWLS is two sheets of pure
sulphate kraft—73 times as absorbent, 4½
times as strong as average paper towels.

© 1932, H. W. P. Co.

into the business." An old city ordinance
led the Professor, the proprietor of the
freak show in which he operates, and the
impresarios of several neighboring bur-
lesque shows into police court last week.
Complainant was the 42nd St. Property
Owners and Merchants Association which
claimed that its community was rapidly
developing into a rowdy midway. Shoot-
ing galleries, "men only" movies and pitch-
men have brought the block to sad estate.

In court Professor Heckler pleaded that
his was neither "a tragedy, comedy, opera,
ballet or farce," but an educational insti-
tution which has not always been on 42nd
Street. He used to play to carnival and
fair audiences. For 15¢ you can witness
an eight-minute performance of Pediculi
which the Professor claims is the only one
of its kind on earth. He also is willing to
roll up his sleeves and exhibit his small
performers' pasturage.

Flea Cousin Charlie has been taught to
push about an infinitesimal ball. Flea Na-
poleon trudges along with a small wire
cannon in tow. Flea Reuben tugs a roller.
Prompted with a bit of broom straw, Na-
poleon, Reuben and Cousin Charlie are
encouraged to race. There are, in addition,
six dancing fleas. Rudolf from Hapsburg
operates a tiny carousel, but one suspects
that the Professor's favorite is "Caesar
and his Roman chariot!"

P R E S S

Lewis of Lenox

If banker or merchant had lent \$20,000
to Lenox, Mass. (pop. 2,805) in its hour
of need last week, few persons far from
that fashionable little summer resort
would have heard about it. But because
the lender was a plain newspaper reporter,
member of a traditionally underpaid and
improvident profession, he became news
everywhere. He was Walter Everett
Lewis, 64, for 25 years Lenox correspond-
ent of the Pittsfield (Mass.) Berks-
shire Eagle.

Stout, bald, genial Newshawk Lewis is
known throughout Berkshire Country. He
keeps no working hours, wants no di-
version other than traveling about, gather-
ing homely little items for his paper,
chatting about his favorite oldtime news
stories. Unmarried, Reporter Lewis lives
alone in a lodging house. That, says he,
is how he amassed \$20,000: "I'm thrifty,
and you can live in Lenox for \$4 a week."

Houston Post

Seven years ago Governor Ross Shaw
Sterling of Texas, as publisher, combined
his newly acquired Houston *Dispatch*
(onetime Klan paper) with the venerable
Houston *Post* and called the amalgam the
Post-Dispatch. Shortly thereafter the
famed St. Louis *Post-Dispatch* went to
Federal Court in Houston and demanded
that Publisher Sterling change the name of
his paper. Throughout the Southwest,
they said, the *Post-Dispatch* was under-
stood to mean the St. Louis paper. The
court denied the suit. Last week Publisher
J. E. Josey, who acquired the *Post-Dispatch*
from Governor Sterling two
months ago, voluntarily shortened its
name to the Houston *Post*.

THE FINAL TEST



PUNCHED a million times—Star Brand
typewriter ribbons still give clear
impressions. Tested and approved by
leading business offices throughout the
world. Erasures made without smooch-
ing. For long wear, for clear, sharp
typing, for permanency in records, in-
sist on Star Brand typewriter ribbons.

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F. S. WEBSTER CO.
9 Amazon Street
CAMBRIDGE, Massachusetts

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8:30 p. m.

Eastern Standard Time

"The March of Time"

COLUMBIA
COAST-TO-COAST NETWORK

THIS thrilling half-hour parade of human
events, re-enacted with vivid realism, is
as unique and fascinating as *TIME*, *The Weekly
Newsmagazine*, itself.

"GREATEST SHOW ON THE AIR"

Webster's Collegiate

helps him to answer
his own questions



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store or from the publishers.
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G. & C. MERRIAM CO.,
162 Broadway,
Springfield, Mass.



B O O K S *

Little Fellows' Big Man

THE STORY OF MY LIFE—Clarence Darrow—Scribner (\$3.50).

What is truth? said *jesting Pilate*; and would not stay for an answer.

"What is justice?" asks Criminal-Lawyer Darrow. Patient, he has stayed around some 74 years, but the answer has not come to him yet.

Though what justice may be he does not know, he has plenty of ideas and experience as to what injustice is. The sight of men being oppressed, and then suppressed when they have stepped into legal traps, was too painful for him to bear without protest. He makes no altruistic pretensions, says honestly: "It was really my lively imagination which put me in the other fellow's place and made me suffer with him; so I only relieved him to help myself."

Starting out as a small-town Ohio lawyer, in 1888 he moved to Chicago. There, after making a successful speech from the same platform as Single-Taxer Henry George, he was appointed special assessment attorney. Soon after he became general attorney of the Chicago & Northwestern Railway Co. In 1894 came the great strike of the American Railway Union, headed by Eugene Debs. During the course of the strike Darrow, though still connected with the Northwestern, went over to the strikers. From then on he was busy with labor cases, strikes, condemnation, chancery and finally criminal cases. The criminal cases interested him most.

The Anthracite Coal Strike, Haywood Trial, McNamara case, Loeb-Leopold Trial, Scopes Case brought Darrow fame; did not change his attitude toward the penal code. Much of his work was done with little pay and in the face of public opinion. But when he undertook a case nothing could stop him. He fought for his clients as for his own life.

Many years of practice made Darrow sadder if not wiser about the wagging of the world. Of meaning in life he finds none, expects to find none hereafter. Looking back over his career this famous lawyer, a hero to millions, gives his mature conclusion: "I am not sure of how much or how little I have really accomplished, if anything, for the fellow beings of my day."

Ventriloquacity

THESE RESTLESS HEADS—Branch Cabell—McBride (\$2.50).

When James Branch Cabell published *The Way of Eben*, thereby putting his "final and finishing touch to the Biography of the life of Manuel," Cabellians everywhere assumed that their author had wrapped his singing robes over his head and retired till kingdom come. Pending that happy advent, however, the creator of Poictesme must find means to ease his

very restless head. To combine retirement with activity he now speaks his mind through a ventriloquist figure. Branch Cabell, sheared of his Christian name, is in all other respects his spit and image.

The main theme of his talk is the author's literary career, its rewards & punishments. On this subject he spares



Keystone

BRANCH CABELL

Neither flag nor fan mail can wean him.

no sensibilities, not even his own, mimes no words, without malice prepense. He does not hesitate to call a spade a dung-scoop or Pegasus a stallion. Among those writers who can damn the world's illusion with feint praise, Cabell holds, deserves to hold, high place.

Though "the beginning male author of today is but too often suggestive of a slightly crushed foetus with an insolvent mustache," Author Cabell takes his literary profession seriously. "Every writer of fiction comes among us . . . from out of a land in which he is God: he comes from a high ordaining of love and death and of all human affairs in this more familiar land. . . ." For Cabell the land of Poictesme is his spirit's home. Neither the daily visits of his postman, bearing fan mail from the outside world, nor the American flag that flaps before his summer writing-porch, in "that Virginia summer resort which nowadays . . . is best known to my inattentiveness," can wean him from it.

Not even the night wind that moans about the aging author "imprisoned . . . in a small black and silver room between a typewriter and an unabridged dictionary" can scare him over to Aesred, the goddess of conformity. Still, "this pseudo-lyric nonsense . . . has become not quite the sort of nonsense to be regarded seriously by a responsible householder who lives in a common-sense world." Aging,

Responsible-Householder Cabell finds that he must, though he cannot, put his shining people out of mind.

These *Restless Heads* is the February selection of the Literary Guild.

The Author. Phi Beta Kappa coal-miner, society reporter (New York Herald), Genealogist James Branch Cabell has written some 18 volumes about the inhabitants of Poictesme, fairy-land of his heart's desire, drawn in such mind's-eye detail that he has made maps of it. Born in Richmond, Va., in 1879 he still does most of his writing there. The biographer of Manuel does not concern himself with ordinary life or contemporary affairs, feels that "Art is a criticism of life only in the sense that prison breaking is a criticism of the penitentiary." Mildly claustrophobic, his desk faces a doorway; he cannot write unless he can look up and see an exit. His writing provides him a mental exit. These *Restless Heads*, concerned with Poictesme only in introspect, is his first book written over the decapitated signature Branch Cabell.

Blunderbess

LOADS OF LOVE—Anne Parrish—Harper (\$2.50).

Bessie Plummer is so clumsy that whatever she does she puts her foot (size 8½ EE) into it. When she eats a peach it drools down her blouse; from the top of her canapés the caviar always rolls off. She always ends her telegrams with "love," her letters with "loads of love."

To her New Hampshire camp *Heart's Home*, decorated with "moose heads in the hall, and Wagner in a tam-o'-shanter on the piano," she invites her young cousin Edward, who, delicate, is trying to write novels. She thinks Edward is in love with her, but cannot let well enough alone, invites artistic Katherine Ripley to share her summer fun. Katherine and Edward fall desperately in love. Bessie encourages them with picnics, ghost stories, "Nita, Juanita." But all the while Jenny Owen, a young country girl who helps out in the house, looks adoringly at Edward. He grows fond of her, so fond that Katherine in despair goes to live with her philosophical Aunt Caroline. Bessie cracks Edward up in an automobile accident. After Jenny has nursed him back to health he marries her.

Their life at Edward's Boston home is made miserable by Edward's doting mother, who jealously accuses Jenny of interfering with her son's novel-writing. Jenny is broken-hearted, runs back to Bessie, but Edward follows her. Bessie's goodwill overflows. She gets Edward a job in Philadelphia; has him, Jenny and the baby up to her camp in the summer. After a picnic she dumps a picher of water over Edward, forces him to go swimming with her in the icy lake. Racing to shore she gets there first, eats a dribbling pear while laughing at Edward's funny thrashings out in the water. Edward drowns.

Jenny shares her sorrow with Katherine for a time, finally goes back with her baby to Bessie's. Bessie has learned nothing, still suffers from elephantiasis of loving-kindness. Before this loving-kindness can do any more hurt, Authoress Parrish ends her clever novel in a hurry.

*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.

Man Collects "Library" of 35 Fine Pipes

Yet Swears By ONE Tobacco Exclusively

Mr. Calvin L. White of Clairton, Pa., is an ardent pipe smoker. To him, a good pipe and good tobacco offer the only *real* smoking satisfaction, and he leaves no stone unturned in his search for the happiest combination.

In fact, in his search he has collected a "library" of thirty-five fine pipes. But his search for a "good tobacco" ended long ago. Let him tell you about it—

608 St. Clair Ave.,
Clairton, Pa.
June 29, 1931

Larus & Bro. Co.
Richmond, Va.
Gentlemen:

I am very much a pipe smoker, because a good pipe and good tobacco offer the only *real* enjoyment I can get from a smoke. While it is true that a good pipe has a lot to do with a good smoke, the wrong kind of tobacco spoils everything for me. My collection of pipes consists of thirty-five, and all of them are considered fine ones. But when it comes to tobacco, I stick to one brand exclusively—and that is Edgeworth.

My advice to any man is this—get a good pipe, a can of Edgeworth, and enjoy the real comfort and satisfaction that smoking has to offer.

Yours very truly,
Calvin L. White

Why not take Mr. White's advice? Try a good pipe and a tin of Edgeworth Smoking Tobacco. There seems to be something about this cool, slow-burning smoke that makes men "write home about it." Perhaps it's that special Edgeworth blend of fine old burleys with its natural savar insured by a distinctive and exclusive eleventh process.

Your name and address, sent to Larus & Brother Co. at 104 S. 22d St., Richmond, Va., will bring you a free sample packet of Edgeworth. Or you can buy it from any dealer in two forms—Edgeworth Ready-Rubbed and Edgeworth Plug Slice. All sizes from the 15-cent pocket package to the pound humidifier tin. Some sizes come in vacuum tins. And, by the way, you'll enjoy listening to the Dixie Spiritual Singers as they sing in the Edgeworth Factory over the N.B.C. Blue Network every Thursday evening.



At Lake Placid

The prelude to the Winter Olympics at Lake Placid, N. Y., was a month of slush and a series of mishaps on the Mt. Van Hoevenberg bob-sled run. Most calamitous of the accidents was last week's in which four members of the German squad, practicing on their round-runnered *Deutschland II*, jumped the slide at Shady Corner, going 65 m.p.h., and plunged into an 85-ft. gully. Steersman Fritz Grau, 37-year-old Berlin radio manufacturer, and his crew of three were hospitalized for sprained backs, concussions, lacerations, fractured skulls, broken wrists and shoulders.

Two days later, 335 other bob-sled riders, ski-runners, ski-jumpers, curlers, hockey-players, speed skaters, figure skaters and dog-team drivers opened the



Acute

SKATER SHEA & OFFICIAL*
He swore, spurted, started.

games with a parade on the ice track in Lake Placid's new \$35,000 stadium. New York's Governor Franklin D. Roosevelt made a speech: "It is an evidence of the age of our modern civilization that the Olympics date back nearly 2,800 years. . . . I hereby proclaim open the third Olympic winter games celebrating the tenth Olympiad of the modern era."

Greek athletes, before their Olympic games, swore to compete fairly and to the best of their abilities. Modern Olympic athletes also have an oath, to recite which the U. S. committee selected Jack Shea, 21-year-old Dartmouth sophomore, speed-skater and son of a Lake Placid butcher. While the other athletes raised their right hands in assent, Skater Shea solemnly assured 5,000 spectators: "We swear that we will take part in the Olympic Games in loyal competition, respecting the regulations which govern them and desirous of participating in them in the true spirit of sportsmanship for the honor of our country and for the glory of sport."

* Avery Brundage, chairman of the American Olympic Committee.

S P O R T

First event was the 500-meter skating race. In the final, Shea got off to the quick start which is half the trick of winning a short race. Bill Logan, a Canadian, and Bernt Evenson, star of the Norwegian team which was favored to win most points in the Winter Olympics, cut in behind him.* Evenson streaked into the last straightaway three yards behind but Shea had shaved the last turn closer and drew away to win by 5 yd. In the window of the general store at Hanover, where Shea works his way through college by waiting at an eating club, a placard announced his victory. His time—43.4 sec.—equalled the Olympic record.

The 5,000-meter race was run off much more slowly in a slight flurry of snow. When Irving Jaffee of New York won, after out-maneuvering the Norwegian champion Ivar Ballangrud, the U. S. team had 29 points, more than its total in the Winter Olympic games of 1924.

Next day, Shea won the 1,500-meter race, spurring at the start of the last lap to beat Alex Hurd of Canada. After a protest against U. S. speed-skating rules by Japanese, Norwegians, Finns and Swedes, and counter protests by U. S. skaters when they were compelled to recon-test preliminary heats, Irving Jaffee won the 10,000-meter race.

Young Emile St. Goddard, of Le Pas, Manitoba, out-musled old Leonard Sepala and eleven other drivers in the exhibition 25-mi. dog sled race. Point standing of the Olympic hockey teams after each had played three of its eight games was: Canada, 6; U. S., 4; Germany, 2; Poland, 0.

Records

In Miami Beach. Last fortnight, when Garfield Arthur ("Gar") Wood began his winter occupation of trying to better Kaye Don's speedboat record of 110.223 m.p.h. he failed by a couple of watch ticks. Last week he lowered the hull of his *Miss America IX* to make her cut through ripples instead of bounce over them, then claimed he had beaten the world's record by more than the requisite .5 m.p.h.† He covered the Indian Creek course of one nautical mile (6,080 ft.) southward in 36.87 sec., northward in 37.35 sec., and computed his average speed, subject to official confirmation, as 111.712 land m.p.h.

In Manhattan. Joie Ray's greatest mile race was run in 1925. His time—4 min. 12 sec.—equalled the indoor world's record set ten days earlier by Paavo Nurmi. Last week Gene Venizke, a 23-year-old German-American of Boyertown, Pa., who was unknown two years ago and no better than a steady pace-setter last year, beat a crack field in a mile race for the Wanamaker Memorial Trophy. His time, 4 min. 11½ sec., became the new world's record.

* Points in the Olympic Game are unofficially computed by awarding 10 for first place, 5 for second, 4 for third, 3 for fourth, 2 for fifth, 1 for sixth. Since few countries enter teams in every competition, there is never an official winner of the Olympic games.

† Through a typographical error TIME fortnight ago reported the minimum margin for record-beating as 5 m.p.h. instead of .5 m.p.h.

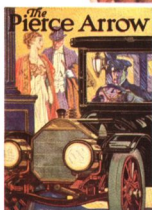
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Another Page in Fine Car History

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I must catch the 8.02"*

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This morning of all mornings—a few rumbling turns, a feeble sputter from the engine—then silence. It's a waste of time now to keep pressing on the starter, for long-drawn-out "wet" gas starts have weakened the battery. "Wet" gas vaporizes only partially in a cold engine. It resists the spark just as wet wood resists the match. Starting difficulties, oil dilution and repair bills are inevitable.

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