

What Irvin S. Cobb Thinks about

Woes of French Hotelkeepers.

SANTA MONICA, CALIF.—As he gazes forth on a boulevard full of rampaging Reds and thinks about his empty bedrooms, I'll bet there isn't a hotel keeper in Paris who wouldn't trade a great gross of assorted French communists, including all the standardized grades, such as the comparatively rare slick type, the partly haired-over hybrid and the common fur-bearing variety, for just one old-fashioned easy-going American visitor—the kind that was too carefree to check up the weekly bill.

Private Olympic Games.

ORIGINALLY these Olympian games were based upon the ideal of strengthening inter-racial friendships through competitive sport.



Irvin S. Cobb

But when, in dispatches from Berlin a fellow reads of disputed decisions, questioned reversals, alleged discriminations against some winning contestants on account of color, and the unnecessarily brutal publicity, or so it appeared at long distance, that was given to the disciplining of an indiscreet woman athlete; and then the threatened withdrawals of aggrieved teams from certain Latin countries, he gets to thinking, the reader does, that maybe it would be better if each national group held its own little private Olympian show on the home grounds and barred out the riffraff, meaning by that, all foreigners.

Uncle Sam's Alien Burdens

NO matter which party controls congress, watch at the next term for this: A campaign for legislation opening the doors to millions of aliens now barred out under the quota laws, which also would legalize the presence here of a great mass of the foreign-born, some of them criminals, some misfits and malcontents, some avowed enemies of our government, some paupers on Federal relief, who already are bidding amongst us through wholesale smuggling-in, through fraudulent immigration papers, through carelessness—to use a gentle term—on the part of public servants charged with the duty of guarding at the gate.

Cleverness of the Chinese.

ONCE, long ago, I, being a reporter, was detailed to accompany to police headquarters in New York a Chinese prince who'd come over to study our police methods.

We were in the Bertillon bureau, presided over by the famous inspector Faurot.

"Ah, yes," said the courtly visitor in faultless English, "this same system has been in vogue in my land since time immemorial, except that we use fingerprinting in addition to legal signatures and official seals, for further validating important documents."

"Don't you also use it for recording habitual criminals?"

"I do not think so."

"Well, then," asked Faurot, "how do you identify them?"

"Very simple," said the prince and smiled a gentle smile. "When we catch a chronic offender we immediately cut off his head, and then anyone may recognize him at a glance."

The Spanish Extravaganza.

A FELLOW picks up the paper and reads in the news dispatches from Spain that the Loyalists licked the Royalists, or vice-versa; and the Leftists tied into the Nationalists again—or maybe they're both the same.

Whereas the insurgents wallowed the radicals, but elsewhere the government forces drove back the rebels; and meanwhile the Reds or the Centrists or somebody did something unpleasant to the Republican outfit, as opposed to the monarchial group; and at all points south and west the anti-clericals and the church, the Agrarian party, the Fascists and the Communists, the besiegers and the defenders, the peasants and the townspeople, the laboring classes and the aristocrats, the land-owners and the tenants, etc., etc., etc., were snarled into various hard knots. So what?

If, after all, there are but two main sides engaged—only I wouldn't know about that—the correspondents could confer a great boon by just naming one set the Hatfields and the other set the McCoy's. Or would you prefer calling them the Callahans and the Murphys?

IRVIN S. COBB.

"The Man Who-o-o"

Tales and Traditions from American Political History

BY FRANK E. HAGEN and ELMO SCOTT WATSON

THE BIG SHOW COSTS

SOME presidential candidates are waffled into office on a cloud of smoke while the aspirations of others are dashed to oblivion by the same breeze.

All of which is by way of saying that the cigar-making industry is due for a boom, now that a presidential election year is with us. As far back as 1888 when Harrison was elected the astounding number of 100,000,000 more cigars were manufactured than the preceding year. By 1920 and its increased population the boost in cigar making for the presidential year came to the tidy total of \$20,000,000 above that of 1919.

The astonishing thing about the big, countryside show of an election is that the Havana filler the politician stuffs into your mouth is merely an item in the whole campaign and election costs. The latter, it has been estimated by competent and conservative observers, reaches \$40,000,000.

In addition to that huge sum there are other millions impossible to compute.

Out of all this spending it is perhaps fortunate for the American public that usually more good than merely the choosing of a President is the result.

For one thing, hundreds of thousands of persons are employed—not the least of them being newspaper workers who figure briefly but actively in compiling election returns.

In Chicago, for example, the business of collecting returns is in the hands of the police. An officer visits each precinct, obtains two results of the vote. One of these he speeds to the board of election commissioners, the other to the City News Bureau which has moved bodily into Chicago's council chambers for the evening.

Rents are paid out for organization quarters, down to the smallest precinct; spellbinders are employed, with all expenses paid; bands are hired; banquets are spread . . . and the politicians pass out cigars.

Did we say \$40,000,000 expense? Well, it's a conservative estimate, anyway.

CROPS AND ELECTIONS

IF THE Democratic party is dubious about the 1936 election it may be because of the drought.

History of our political campaigns indicates that the size of crops has an important bearing on national elections. In other words, if there be a scarcity of farm products, the party in power is turned out of office.

None can say that this is an infallible rule, yet there are notable periods and events which tend to prove its truth. A seven years' drought, for example, starting in 1833, is the first widespread destruction of crops of which there is record. At the end of it, Martin Van Buren was voted out of office and the Whigs came in with a great show of strength.

A second drought occurred shortly before the Civil war, but the latter event dominated, of course, every trend of political development for that period. In 1874 there was a large Republican majority in the lower branch of congress . . . but there had been drought years immediately preceding, and Democratic congressmen were elected in droves.

Beginning in 1887, ten years showed a deficiency of rainfall and crops naturally suffered. It was during this period, perhaps more than in any other, that the American voter practiced assiduously his right to vote parties in and out of power.

Conditions may be changed today. The Democratic party, which happens to be in the saddle, has survived one of the country's worst crop years, 1934. There are political observers who assert that we are too much an industrial nation today for Old Man Weather to lay such a heavy hand on political fortunes.

Only time will tell if this estimate of the situation is correct. When this is written, however, indications point clearly that burning, dry winds have destroyed a large part of the spring wheat crop in the Dakotas and Montana.

Industrial nation or not, it is at least an even bet that when the campaign warms up particular attention will be paid to those three states by Messrs. Hamilton and Farley—not to mention Congressman Lemke, who hails from that area himself.

Western Newspaper Union.

Occupants of the Mayflower

The occupants of the Mayflower passengers included the following: Merchant, steward-servant, servant-man, servant-boy, ladies' maid, bound-boy, printer and publisher, physician, jailer, tradesman, wool carder, farmer, lay reader, silk worker, husbandman, carpenter, cooper, seaman. Some were at some time teachers, accountants, linguists, writers, etc. Some had formerly practiced handicrafts.

STAR DUST

Movie • Radio

By VIRGINIA VALE

YOU may think that it would be all too easy to break into the movies if you were related to a star. But—well, just see what Florence Eldridge has to say about it.

In private life she is Mrs. Fredric March. In public life she has been a well known actress on the stage for some years before they were married. When he decided on movies instead of the stage, she went along to Hollywood, because being a good wife is more important to her than having a career of her own.

Came the time when RKO was casting "Mary of Scotland," in which Katherine Hepburn and Fredric March are co-starred (and a swell picture it is!). Miss Eldridge wanted the role of Queen Elizabeth.

"I was selected only after every other candidate for the part had been tested and rejected for one reason or another," says she. She finally got it, of course, and turned in an excellent performance.

Gertrude Michael was the target for a lot of reemphasizing when she left Paramount; there were people who said she'd find that free-lancing was a lot worse than sticking with a big company, even though that company didn't seem to be doing a great deal for you.



Gertrude Michael

Some of them predicted that she'd be completely out of pictures, first thing she knew.

Whereupon she signed up with RKO and now she's headed straight for the top—and the head shakers aren't saying much of anything.

That brand new motion picture company, Grand National, has just signed up a young man who looks like big star material. His name is Brilliant Chapman, and he's a dancer—has appeared in solo numbers for the past four years with the Boston Symphony Orchestra. Recently he has been dancing at a night club in New York, and now he's off to Europe on a vacation, before he starts work before the camera.

Lily Pons is all set to begin picture work again, although she has said that she doesn't care too much about it. She spent her vacation in Connecticut, its climax being the arrival of her mother from France.

John McCormack, the famous Irish tenor, sang "Killarney" and "Believe Me, If All Those Endearing Young Charms" in England the other day for 20th Century-Fox's "Wings of the Morning"—and if you see the picture you'll see the famous singer in natural color—it's the first Technicolor picture produced in England.

The football broadcasts are being lined up, so that all of us who don't want to go to games, or can't make it, can sit at home this fall and hear what's happening on the gridiron. An oil company is acting as sponsor for the broadcasts of one hundred major games, over thirty-six stations on the coast. Don Wilson, whom you've heard doing another sort of announcements with Jack Benny, will do some of the announcing.

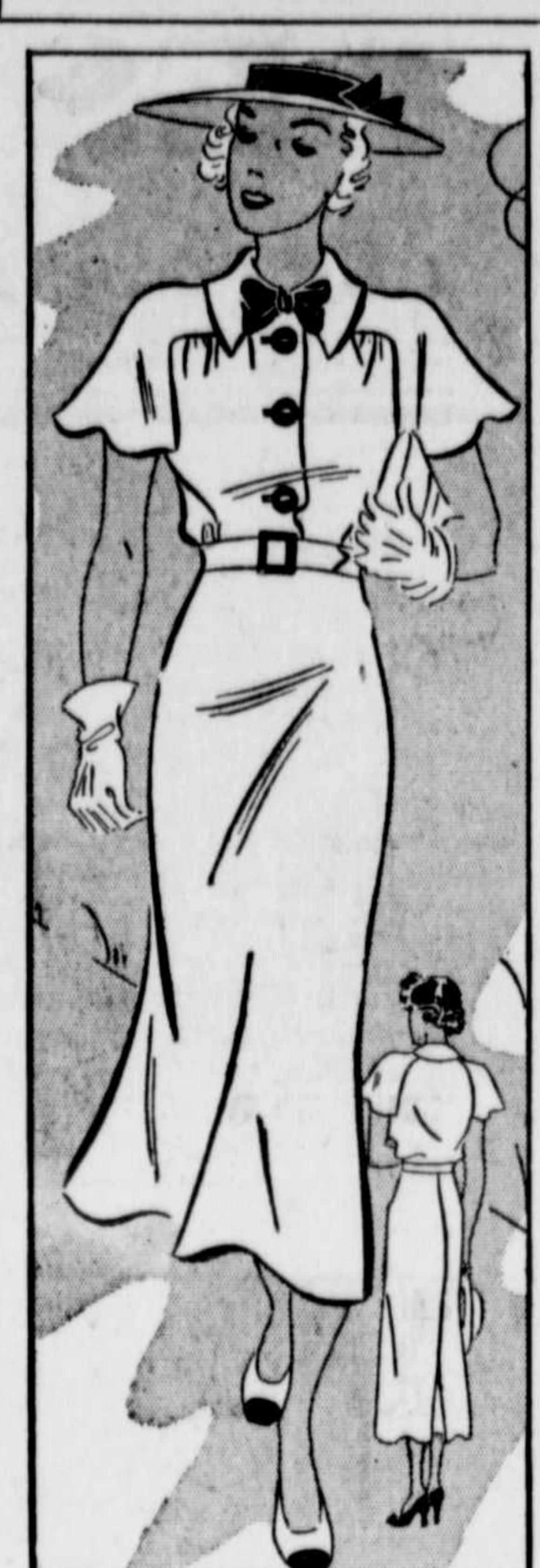
If you listen to the Music Hall of the Air, on the radio, you probably feel that you know Ted Hammerstein; he is the grandson of the late Oscar Hammerstein, one of America's most illustrious theatrical figures.

Ted tells this story about himself. He broke into the theatrical business by working for a Broadway booking agent.

This theatrical agent was one of the important ones, and his waiting room was usually filled with people clamoring for work. Keeping them from storming the inner office was Hammerstein's main duty. He did his job as bouncer very effectively—and some of the people he threw out later made good—among them Richard Dix, Chester Morris and Ben Lyons!

ODDS AND ENDS . . . Her admirers are declaring that Norma Shearer's performance in "Romeo and Juliet" makes her the greatest American actress, bar none, on stage or screen . . . Marlene Dietrich says she'll never return to Germany, not because of troubles with the government, but because the German people don't like her in pictures . . . Now it's Donald Woods who has gone on strike on the Warner Brothers lot . . . Wonder what is causing that epidemic . . . Bette Davis must be glad that she walked out on "God's Country and the Woman"; the company has been having a run of accidents on location.

A Smartly Simple Frock



1933-E

Swingin' down the lane with a bit of a zip and a full quota of what it takes, this smartly simple frock goes places without effort—an engagingly youthful and chic affair which can be made in a trice (first cousin to a jiffy) and make you the belle of the campus.

Its simplicity is totally disarming, yet it has all the aplomb of a professor in English—just one of those frocks which can't miss. Delightfully cool and as chipper as a breeze, it requires just seven simple pieces in the making, in any fabric from the A's to the Z's. The yoke and sleeves cut in

one and the collar is just long enough to take the prize. Send for Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1933-B designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20—bust 32 to 38. Size 14 requires 4 yards of 39-inch fabric. Send 15 cents in coins.

Send for the Fall Pattern Book containing Barbara Bell well-planned, easy-to-make patterns. Exclusive fashions for children, young women and matrons. Send 15 cents for your copy.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 247 W. Forty-third St., New York, N. Y. © Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

Household Questions

A mixture of one part vinegar and two parts linseed oil, applied with a soft cloth to suitcases and bags will clean and polish them.

A large piece of blotting paper placed on the closet floor will absorb moisture from wet rubbers that may be placed in closet.

Scorch on cotton or linen may be removed with soap and water. Wet the spot with water and expose to the sun for a day or longer if necessary. The scorch disappears more rapidly if the material is moistened first.

If your garden peas get too hard for serving in the regular way, cook them until tender, press through a sieve and use the pulp in soup.

If you wish to boil a cracked egg place a little vinegar in the water in which it is boiled. This will keep the egg from seeping through the crack in the shell.

If you want your glassware to sparkle, add a little lemon juice to the water in which it is rinsed.

To make white curtains ecru dip in a solution made by boiling one tablespoon of black tea in one quart of water. Strain solution before using. © Associated Newspapers—WNU Service.

GROWING TO MANHOOD

Men never grow up into manhood as an acorn grows into an oak tree. Men come to it by rebirths in every faculty, again, and again, and again.



Like Mrs. Ryerson, 300 time baking award winner, experts take no chances. They choose CLABBER GIRL!

CLABBER GIRL Baking Powder



THE SURF CALLS! Come now to our cool shore for finest surf and sun bathing, dancing and galsocial life, deep-sea fishing, two 18-hole golf courses, tennis, riding, and skeet.

The Cavalier Hotel and Beach Club

Gallant Gentleman



IN UNITED TRIBUTE TO REAR-ADMIRAL RICHARD EVELYN BYRD, U. S. N. (Ret.), six hundred members of American industrial and scientific groups met at a dinner on June 5th. They presented to Admiral Byrd a gold medal inscribed "American Industry's Tribute."

On the reverse side, this medal commemorates the silent courage of a heroic leader who kept alone "a six months vigil for meteorological observation at the world's southernmost outpost. Before the middle of the long Antarctic night he was stricken desperately ill from the poisonous fumes of a faulty oil stove. Survival seemed impossible. He deliberately chose to die rather than tap out an S. O. S. on his radio. In fact, he squandered his strength and lessened his chance for survival by painfully hand-cranking his radio

to keep his schedule and report—"All's Well"—to Little America, lest his silence cause his comrades to risk their lives coming to his rescue in the darkness. For months of the bitterest average cold ever endured, he hung precariously on the edge of the abyss. Untold suffering did not compel him to alter his decision. By a miracle he was spared."

In 22 branches of scientific knowledge the world is richer because Byrd and his comrades adventured into the Antarctic. But far beyond this the world is enriched by the character of these courageous men . . . led by a man who silently challenged death in one of the great deeds of all time . . . It is in enduring recognition of such rare leadership that the medal presented to him is inscribed "Dick Byrd—Gallant Gentleman."

PHILLIPS DELICIOUS FOODS

HOUSEKEEPING AT THE WORLD'S SOUTHERNMOST OUTPOST

In this tiny hut, buried under ice-floes, Admiral Byrd lived alone through months of darkness, with the temperature 80 below zero.

We are frankly proud to point out Phillips Delicious Foods among the vital supplies in this hut. When every ounce of food carried has to justify its weight . . . when morale and life itself depend upon the quality of the food . . . supplies are selected only after the most rigorous tests. By such tests Phillips Delicious Foods were approved and carried on both the 1928 and 1933 Byrd Antarctic Expeditions. They have never had endorsement that pleased us more.

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