

FOREIGN CAPITALS AND OTHER CITIES CONTINUE TO Gossip

1000-RUBLE PLATE IS GIVEN TO WAITER INSTEAD OF TIP

Russian Envoy at Genoa Declared to Have Surpassed Other Delegates in Generosity to Servant.

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BY R. T. S.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 8.—(Special.)—By far the best story that has emanated from any of the numerous European conferences of the last few years has just come to town. In more than one respect it is what the English would call a priceless story. The tale is going the rounds of the continent and is vouched for by a traveler just returned.

It seems it was the last day at Genoa and the leaders of the British, French, Austrian and Russian delegations were having supper together. When the head waiter brought the bill, Mr. Lloyd George took a sovereign out of his waistcoat pocket and put it on the table. The waiter bowed and took it.

M. Barthou followed with a 50-franc note. The waiter bowed, but not quite so respectfully. Then Schober, the Austrian, took out of his pocketbook a strange document covered with signatures and stamps.

"Is that a check?" asked the waiter with some hesitation. "No," replied Herr Schober. "It is a bill of lading. A wagonload of krapfen is at the station for you." The waiter, in the regular order, turned to Tchitcherin, the soviet leader, who nonchalantly threw a little parcel on the table. It gave a metallic clink, but the waiter, I suppose, murmured the waiter. "Not exactly," said Tchitcherin. "Just a stereotype plate for 1000-ruble notes. Print as many as you like."

And with a sublime sweep of the hand the bolshevik left the table. President Harding's statement in his speech at Marlon that the federal prohibition law must be enforced no matter what the cost was received in Washington with a great deal of satisfaction by government officials, especially those connected with the law-enforcement branch.

It is realized that public sentiment must assist if prohibition is really to become effective, and there is no surer method of arousing public sentiment than through utterances of the chief executive. It is of no avail at this time to discuss the wisdom or lack of wisdom of the prohibition amendment and the Volstead act. The main thing is that they are the law of the land and when these laws are permitted to fall into disrepute all laws go by the board.

This is particularly true of a federal law. Time was in this country when the federal law and federal officers were feared even as the avenging angel is feared. It was all very well to take certain liberties with city or state laws, but tradition had it that once the federal authorities got on your trail there was nothing to it but surrender.

It was felt there was some particularly mysterious about the federal machinery that would reach out and get you, no matter how many years were required in the process of getting. The federal court and the federal grand jury were regarded with respect bordering on awe by even the most hardened criminal.

Inability of the federal government to enforce the prohibition law in all its phases has broken down a great deal of the former respect for federal law. All government officials, all judges have felt it. President Harding agrees that the government cannot fall. It is quite true that the federal government is a law which makes a criminal of a man who merely continues to follow the habits of a lifetime, a law

which says that an act may be entirely legal one day and wholly criminal the next, is the most difficult ever faced by any government—a task which in the last analysis, requires trying into nearly every man's home. But the task is there. Congress placed it on the federal government and it is now up to congress to provide the government with the necessary means of enforcing the law.

Someone has estimated that in order to enforce the Volstead law to the last letter would require an annual cost of \$1,000,000,000. That may or may not be true, but if it is true it is up to congress to provide the funds. The federal law should not be supposed to become a thing of contempt. The prohibition officials feel they are making steady headway against the professional liquor traffickers with the law on their command, but private violations of the law are going on apace.

Mrs. O. H. Belmont has been reported as having stipulated when she donated the money for the new headquarters of the national women's suffrage league, known as the "Watch Tower on the Hill," that no man should be employed about the place "except in a menial capacity."

Queh! That is getting back at the sterner sex with a vengeance. But the question now has arisen as to what is meant by "menial"? The big dictionaries say that menial means servile, low, mean, sordid, degrading, abject, cringing, fawning, obsequious and sycophantic. Possibly there are some other definitions, but these seem quite enough. Then there is the noun meaning, "one employed in low or servile office."

Now, then, suppose the bathroom spring a leak in the "Watch Tower on the Hill," must those in charge of the headquarters wait until they can find a woman plumber, or must they search until they can find a plumber willing to sign an affidavit that a plumber is menial?

Suppose the roof needs repairing, where, oh, where can you find in all Washington a woman roofer? Likewise where can you find a metal roofer? Anyway, when one attains the roof he cannot be said to be occupying a "low office."

The social revolutionaries who regard all men as menials—and maybe she's right. Who knows? At the British embassy here they are wondering just what sort of hash the average Englishman is going to make of the new title of Lord French, the one time commander-in-chief of the British expeditionary forces in France.

Lord French has become the Earl of Ypres—on the English list of nobles to choose a foreign geographical location for his earldom. Lord Beatty became Earl Beatty of the North sea and Lord Bunsby, because of his participation in the famous fight against the German high seas fleet. Lord French was in command when the Belgians were driven out of Ypres, a salient in the line which was never given up. To hold this bit of Belgium became a sentiment, a symbol with the British and while they lost heavily from the constant fire of the Germans, who occupied French's title place is the rub. The Belgian or French pronunciation is "Eep" or "Eep-er" or rather something in between the two.

The British "Tommy's" couldn't stand for it at all, but they, ever, so they called it "Wipers" and to a large share of the English population "Wipers" it will always be.



TRAIN SHOWN AFTER FALLING DOWN EMBANKMENT. Fast train bound from Camden to Atlantic City, while traveling at high speed shortly after midnight July 3, plunged 40 feet down a steep embankment, resulting in the severe wreckage of its engine and five coaches piled at the bottom in a mass, with a death list of 29 and 75 injured. They were mostly women and children, on route to Atlantic City to spend the holidays. The cause of the accident is reported as being the result of a wrong signal, splitting a switch at Cape May, cut-off when the train jumped the track.

TAFT DINES WITH KING AND DANCES WITH KING'S WIFE

Genial Ex-President Highly Feted by British—19 Dinners, 17 Luncheons and 31 Receptions Tendered in 20 Days.

BY JESSE HENDERSON.
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NEW YORK, July 8.—(Special.)—Weather, bridges and airplanes have kept conversation from lagging hereabouts this week. However, 125 Cloudbursts, coming so thick and fast that subways were flooded, taxis ran in water up to their hubs like sipping motorboats, and crossings simply vanished in swirling whirlpools, things to talk about. The wet and weary folk of Gotham are not going to forget the merry Fourth of July interlude for years.

A need and race of brides provided no end of table chatter. The brides were immigrant Greeks and ordinarily would have aroused but passing interest. However, 125 have arrived on the latest bedazzled ship and their ship took part in a determined race with two other Greek ships to see which would land before the Greek quota at Ellis Island was exhausted for the month. The brides won and 125 beaming faces lined the rail as the vessel docked.

In addition to demonstrating at Mitchell Field how easy it is to bomb a "bill box" from an altitude of 2500 feet, aviators also introduced the public to the delights of bubble chasing. Chasing bubbles is a combination of polo and trap shooting done in the air and its chief idea is to burst a small hydrogen balloon which sails along ahead of your plans. This is a delightful sport, but not for the aeronaut.

One set of aviators is inclined to think the proposed 100-passenger hydroplane that can fly around the world is a species of bubble chaser. Its sponsors declare, however, that while the world-encircling hydroplane is still on paper, it is, nevertheless, about to be expressed in terms of steel, canvas and gasoline, so if you wish to be one of the first 100 passengers to float around the globe between clouds and clouds, make your reservations early.

If it isn't one mystery it's likely to be another. Now it is "Russell." He is a bright little ten-year-old

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who was taken away from "Richard Field" by the Children's society because the man Field didn't take proper care of the youngster. Not only has Russell the glamor of a possibly kidnapped boy—the police are hunting for Field and the crew the mystery of why he kept the child for five years without mentioning his parents—but Russell has also the remarkable good luck to be adopted by a police captain. He is the envy of most of the other fellows in town.

With the summer season on the burglars' union is having it a little easier. For example, a leisurely coterie of burglars entered the home of James Morice, president of the home-manufacturing plant hearing his name, just off Fifth avenue, one afternoon this week. The Morice family was away at their summer home, so the burglars worked that evening until they were tired, then they returned and completed their task next morning, driving off with a wagon load of loot at noon.

To be sure, although the robbery was reported to the police, it was not reported to the Morices until a newspaper man called them up some days later, but a policeman can't be everywhere at once.

Meanwhile Greenwich village is not without its worries. "Lady" is lost. She's a little white dog, a native of Nice, who has been the pet of the village for 13 years. Not so much as a beauty-contest entrant, Lady, nevertheless, is fair in the eyes of her owner, who has set the whole village searching for a white dog with freckles on its back. Lady is a poodle, and poodles are no longer stylish, but until that white dog with freckles on its back is returned to its home there's going to be very little art done in the art colony. That's how seriously a villager takes life.

Cornelius Cole, ex-United States senator, is not taking life too seriously at the moment. At the age of 180 he came back to his native place this week to give Broadway a look over and to say how much nicer

WASHINGTON OFFICIALS HOME AFTER JULY 4 CELEBRATION

Major Baldinger, Harding's Newsboy in Old Days, Is Taken Back to Marion by President Harding During Visit.

BY BETTY BAXTER.
(Copyright, 1932, by The Oregonian.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 8.—(Special.)—Official Washington is back in town after its Fourth of July celebration. The returned sojourners include the president and Mrs. Harding, who, when they went to Marion, took with them an old Marionite in the person of one of the president's military aides, Major Ora M. Baldinger. The major was of that group of "newsies" whom Mrs. Harding trained with such special care, many of whom proved a tower of strength to the Marion Star in its formative days.

Mrs. Baldinger, as you probably know, was circulation manager of her husband's paper and some of the means she employed to obtain efficiency from her carriers were strenuous and entirely out of fashion these days as much in newspaper offices as in the school room.

As a lad of 10 the soldierly aide was promoted to the news office and served the editor of the Marion Star as confidential messenger and in other capacities. When Mr. Harding entered politics he kept the young Baldinger to Columbus and later he was appointed a page in the Ohio senate. From this position he took a course at the V. M. I. and eventually entered the army and was made an aide at the White House.

He, with the other aides and assistants at all the White House functions, looking particularly after Mrs. Harding, like a son might his mother. He does the shopping, does not stand too long talking or overtaxing her strength. Practically all the White House aides are bachelors, but married men, for example, is here in great demand for social functions, though they always have to make engagements conditional, for they have to be more or less informed, practically every Wednesday and Saturday night, and after dinner members of the party all go to her room to dance.

Mrs. Baldinger is such a hospitable person. At the dinner tonight she received her guests in a broad gown of orange and gold. It was a most picturesque and fitting rather snugly to her figure. There was a panel train, the neck was cut pointed back and front and the dress was sleeveless. Mrs. Baldinger always wears a collar of some sort, both day and evening, and the one she wore that evening was of pearls, string after string, but together with diamond pendants, five or six at intervals.

When you stop to think how many important society people have gone away it appears that every one must have departed, and such is not the case. There are really lots of people here and there is lots going on. Mrs. Thomas Walsh, one of our social leaders, for example, is here and entertaining frequently. She gave dinners twice this week. In fact she gives something of the sort more or less informally, practically every Wednesday and Saturday night, and after dinner members of the party all go to her room to dance.

Major Baldinger, Harding's newsboy in old days, is taken back to Marion by President Harding during his visit. The speaker of the house and Mrs. Frederick Gillett have gone to York Harbor, N. H., where they are one of the best dressed women in town, wore a striking gown of gray and black georgette with a large all-over pattern of small flowers made in a straight line with cleverly applied tunic pieces at one side and gridded with a narrow striding belt tied in a neat little bow at the back. The sleeves are elbow length with hanging square pieces falling away from the arms and wrists. With this costume Mrs. Gillett wears a lavender hat trimmed with lavender and gray feathers.

Miss Louisa Hoar, Mrs. Gillett's daughter, who accompanied them to York Harbor wore at a party just before their departure a pretty gown of peach brown taffeta, made with a bodice and wide skirt. The skirt is very long and combined with the draping, should be a very interesting and becoming. Mrs. Hoar recently Miss Hoar wore a gown of rose canton crepe made on straight lines with a wide girde draped about the hips and looped on one side of the front. With this she generally wears a large hat of pink crepe de chine, trimmed with roses.

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FIVE THOUSAND MARINES ON FAMOUS BATTLEFIELD. The largest body of fighting men who have camped at Gettysburg, Pa., since Pickett's charge during the civil war camped June 27 on the famous battleground, where they re-enacted Pickett's last charge. There were 5000 marines from the marine camp at Quantico, Va., who hiked the entire distance to Gettysburg.

"VERBOTEN" OF WAR DAYS STILL WORRYING BERLINERS

Each Change of Season and Each New Fad Brings in Its Wake Great Variety of "Don'ts."

BERLIN, July 8.—(By the Associated Press.)—Berliners are finding the familiar "verboten" of war and pre-war days more irksome and omnipotent than ever under the republican regime.

When Richard Enright, New York city police commissioner, who is here to study police methods and regulations, together with the Bertillon system, called on the authorities he was shown the city's awe-inspiring list of "verboten" in categorical shades of law breaking all the way from keeping off the grass to assassination.

Each change of fashion, each new fad, each successive rise in prices, appears to bring in its wake a fresh variety of offenders for addition to the metropolitan police blotter.

The latest monthly statistics show that an average of more than 37 persons were arrested daily. The last month saw 234 arrests for killing in parks and similar offenses, demerons tending to lower the standard of public morals.

Despite the high prices of alcoholic liquors the war is still a "dead beat" arrested for trying to sneak out of bars without paying. Dogs are being increasingly taxed and this resulted in the throwing of 162 ownerless dogs on the streets during the month, while 655 fell into the hands of the law for going out minus their muzzles.

In all the monthly figures show

USE OF PISTOL IN POLITICAL DEBATE IS GAINING IN FAVOR

Ministers of British Cabinet and German Leaders Being Carefully Guarded Against Frantic Youth of Old World.

BY NORMAN H. MATSON.
(Copyright, 1932, by The Oregonian.)

ONDON, July 8.—(Special cable.)

The cult of violence, the use of pistol and bomb for purposes of political debate, continues to be held in high regard by the youth of the old world. If it is not, indeed, gaining in favor. All the ministers of the British cabinet, and those members of parliament who have taken prominent part in the Irish controversy are now being carefully guarded lest some frantic young man empty his automatic into one of them by way of an additional "gesture" for the cause. Germany's leaders, who had grown a little careless, are now, after the Rathenau and Maximilian Harden incidents, more closely protected than ever before. It's a dull day in Italy when the wholesale grocer's son

WEATHER, BRIDES, AIRPLANES KEEP CONVERSATION GOING

Cloudbursts Flood Subway, Grecian Damsels Race for Altar and Aeronauts Engage in Bubble Chasing.

BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.—(By the Associated Press.)—Few Americans have ever had such a spontaneous greeting or such affectionate farewell at the hands of the British as Chief Justice Taft has just received. The genial ex-president of the United States captivated all hearts during his three weeks' stay here by his joviality, his kindness and his unaffected manner. In the Britons who are accustomed to regard their own public men in high places with something akin to awe, were frankly surprised to find the ex-head of 100,000,000 people so modest, democratic and approachable.

Mrs. Taft came in for a large share of their admiration. The chief justice surpassed his own White House record in speechmaking, banqueting and public receptions.

During his 20 days here he was the guest at 19 dinners, 17 luncheons and 31 receptions. He officiated at one christening, attended one golden wedding, dined with the king, danced with the queen, met all of official England and thousands of honorary members of the British bench and bar.

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