



Washington, D. C.

NO CABINET POST FOR WILLKIE

Rumors that Wendell Willkie will be offered a cabinet post or chairmanship of the defense commission are just rumors and no more.

After the 1936 campaign, the President and Alf Landon went out of their way to be friendly.

Roosevelt deeply dislikes and distrusts him—a feeling, incidentally, that is strongly reciprocated by Willkie.

Privately, the President believes that the G. O. P. standard bearer's campaign was motivated chiefly by personal malice and went far out of bounds of legitimate political warring in deliberate misrepresentation and distortion.

On his side, Willkie feels just as hotly regarding Roosevelt.

EUROPEAN APPEASEMENT

The story of imminent European peace deals which floated around London, Berlin and Washington just before election was no myth.

Since November 5 these ideas are dead.

Ever since Hitler's proposed invasion of England was frustrated last September, Nazi diplomats have sent out feelers to the effect that Germany now had almost the entire continent of Europe and might be satisfied to drop the war, leaving England to stick to its own islands.

Such a peace, of course, meets no response from the great majority of the British people, nor the government, and absolutely none from Winston Churchill.

Diplomatic reports indicate that had Willkie been elected, this group would have launched a strong drive for appeasement.

Latin American governments, whose weather vane is the United States and who study us with a microscope, actually were getting ready to warm up to Hitler.

PERSHING AS ENVOY TO VICHY

The situation inside France is such that there is more and more sentiment among administration advisers to draft venerable John J. Pershing as the American ambassador to France.

It is believed General Pershing could do a good job because of his old friendship with Marshal Petain, now No. 1 man in the Vichy government.

Should the French North African army become active on behalf of England, it would mean much not only to the British but to the United States, whose biggest worry concerning the Monroe Doctrine is that a combination of German-Italian forces might use Dakar, French naval base on the bulge of Africa, for operations against Brazil and South America.

That is why "Papa" Pershing is considered so important to influence his old friend "Papa" Petain.

EXIT FANNY

Miss Frances Perkins, idealistic secretary of labor, will not be in the third Roosevelt cabinet.

She will be replaced as part of the President's plan to put an end to A. F. of L.-C. I. O. warring and to bring about unification of the two organizations.

MERRY GO ROUND

Probably the best campaigning among the Roosevelt children was done by Franklin Jr., whose wife is Ethel duPont, daughter of Eugene duPont.

Franklin's speeches were of a rather naive, amateurish nature, but they endeared him tremendously to his father.

Undersecretary of State Sumner Welles listened to election returns until 4:15 a. m. but was down at his desk reading a telegram from Greece by 9:30 a. m.



New York Symphony

The shiny look of the midtown area Saturday evenings, when it is drenched with humanity out for a good time, making the atmosphere laugh . . . Ships from Nazi-dominated nations anchored in the Hudson river.

The orgy of silence cloaking Riverside drive at midnight, sprinkled with lovers slipping into the deep quiet without hurting it . . . Starving actors making the rounds of booking agents housed in the million-dollar Radio City edifices . . . The workers in the subway change booths gripped by the clutches of boredom, looking into nowhere . . . The Times building electric clocks flashing the news of the world to a Broadway that makes news every moment.

The cut-rate book shops that sell classics for two-bits and cheap song-sheets for the same price . . . The fame and fortune starved, drinking in and enjoying the jeweled first-nighters during intermissions. They seem to be happier than the first-nighters they long to be.

Old, posy-selling ladies, wearing their sadness uncomfortably, desiring to brighten your life with a few of their flowers . . . The entertainers in the knick-knack nightclubs, whose make-believe makes other people happy, haunting the cafeterias after work, trying to make-believe they are gay . . . Doormen in front of theaters wearing million-dollar uniforms with lead quarter jobs, shouting at no one in particular at the top of their voices . . . The great gabfest continually going on between Greenwich Village intellectuals at musty bars. When they get done with a subject, it's a nervous wreck . . . The 14-karat lovelies who came to the city to sit on the success throne, and are grateful to get jobs as waitresses.

The coffee-pot philosophers, composed of cabbies, musicians, waiters and other night workers, who enjoy themselves thrashing out world problems over a cupacawfee during the 3-to-5 ayems . . . The skyscrapers and the sunrise tinted with colors of silent music. Nature's thrilling overture to a new day . . . Cloudy-eyed successes sprawled across Lindy's chairs, discussing their worries and troubles. And the tourists, who see them and drool with envy—for "such a wonderful existence" . . . The fairyland skyline, ultra-thrilling when you see it from the ferry, wearing a shiny coat of moon-glow . . . A lonely plane racing over the city, its landing lights looking like moving jewels against the night-time sky.

The movie theaters around town giving away all kinds of things to attract patrons—except entertainment . . . The sheer artistry with which bus drivers maneuver the gigantic things through the maze of downtown traffic . . . The so-whatty craze that afflicts almost everybody at this time of the year—guessing football results . . . The organ grinder with the monkey that is always in films about New York as something typical of the city, but we haven't seen one for years . . . The soapboxer down at Union square making the air shiver from his growls about the "recession." Remember how popular that word used to be? Why don't these bores get a new act?

Broadway at five ayem: When all its throbbing excitement has boiled down to a murmuring hush . . . The new rubber tires on milk wagons, a blessing to light sleepers . . . The antique shop on Third Ave. It has a picture of Ben Bernie in the window . . . The continuous slight-of-tongue by auctioneers who blab-blah about a 10-cent item with as much fervor as if they were running for public office . . . The whacky intolerance of an uptown barber shop. They have a sign in the window announcing that they don't give haircuts to red heads. Ever hear of anything dopier than that?

The castle-like Fifth Ave. library reading room filled with unemployed drinking knowledge . . . Broadway's blood-stream—the amazing lights that decorate a sector filled with the cheapest kind of honky-tonk establishments . . . The eerie quiet running wild throughout Central park during the wee hours. It is the perfect atmosphere for love or crime . . . Poverty-stricken human zeros draping the Bowery. Probably all of them have a valuable novel locked in their lives . . .

Election Night Crowd in Times Square



New York's Great White Way was the scene of election night excitement as great crowds jammed Times square to read the latest bulletins in the thrilling presidential race.

New Recruits for Uncle Sam's Army



A raw batch of new recruits are pictured as they arrived at Fort Devens, at Ayer, Mass., ready to go through the routine that will turn them out as soldiers of the line within a few months.

The Old Folks 'At Home' in London



This aged couple spend the air raids in the de luxe shelter constructed in the basement of their Westminster borough home in London.

As London's Children Are Evacuated



British captives with these pictures describe them as "another large party of mothers and children being evacuated to the country from London."

Christened



The U. S. S. Swanson, new destroyer, sliding down the ways at the Charleston, S. C., navy yard. It was christened by Mrs. Claude Swanson, wife of the late secretary of the navy.

Speaks for Petain



Gaston Henri-Haye, French ambassador to the U. S., who delivered to Secretary Cordell Hull the reply of Marshal Petain to President Roosevelt's appeal that the Vichy regime abstain from collaborating with Germany in the war.

Hook Posy Pad for Chair or Foot Stool

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS WHEN I made the sketch in Sewing Book 5 showing the method that our Grandmothers used for making original hooked rug designs, I forgot that Grandmother did not wear silk stockings every day.



are perfect for hooked chair pads, foot stool tops and wall hangings. All the popular stocking colors may be dyed soft green, red and brown tones, without first removing the tan color.

Flowers may be hooked in outline or in a shaded effect, as shown here. And here is good news for all of you rag rug enthusiasts.

Form for Mrs. Ruth Wyeth Spears, Drawer 10, Bedford Hills, New York, enclosing 20c for Books 5 and 6.

INDIGESTION

may affect the Heart Gas trapped in the stomach or gut may act like a hair-trigger on the heart.

Domion Over Self You can never have a greater or a less dominion than that over yourself.—Da Vinci.

"SPECIAL" HELP FOR CHILDREN'S CROUPY COUGHS

Due to Chest Colds Rub chest and throat with Mild Musterole (made especially for children) to quickly relieve distress of bronchial and spasmodic croupy coughs.

Beauty and Sadness Beauty and sadness always go together. Nature thought Beauty too rich to go forth upon the earth without a meet alloy.—George MacDonald.

THE AWFUL PRICE YOU PAY FOR BEING NERVOUS

Read These Important Facts! Quivering nerves can make you old, haggard, cranky—can make your life a nightmare of jealousy, self pity and "the blues."

Last Refuge Patriotism is the last refuge of a scoundrel.—Dr. Johnson.

TO RELIEVE MISERY OF COLDS quickly use 666 LIQUID TABLETS SALVE NOSE DROPS COUGH DROPS

NEW IDEAS

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