



## WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON  
(Consolidated Features—WNU Service.)

**NEW YORK.**—On the bestowal end of the Maria Moors Cabot Latin-American Journalism award, recently presented, is the 80-year-old Dr. Godfrey Lowell Cabot of Boston, also a generous contributor to democratic enterprise. For many years, he has been a steady ground-gainer against the disturbers and trouble-makers, not in political theory, but in his activities in the field of science and the humanities. He not only bankrolls progress, but helps it over the hurdle by his own resourcefulness and inventiveness—the true Yankee genius here.

South America ought to be particularly interested in Dr. Cabot's now successful and working scheme to bottle sunshine and keep it in the cellar, like jelly or preserves. His 1937 grant of \$616,773 to Harvard university was a great help in storing solar energy and today, in Florida and other southern states, household hot-water rigs, fuelled by trapped sunshine are almost as common as oil burners up north.

The next year, Dr. Cabot gave a similar amount to the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, for the same purpose. His many contributions to the useful arts of peace, including his enthusiastic co-operation with aviation, may well be put down as an antidote to war. He learned to fly a seaplane in his late years and invented a system by which a plane can pick up fuel in flight.

He attended M.I.T. two years, finished at Harvard in 1882 and, after laying the foundation of his fortune manufacturing lamp black in Worthington, Pa., branched out in gases and carbides. He has always insisted that democracy, to survive, must plow a lot of its gains back into the business—which he steadily does. His Latin-American journalism awards are in honor of his late wife.

In 1913, Carlos Davila covered murders and fires for El Mercurio of Santiago de Chile. He was a good reporter, telling what happened, rather than what he thought ought to happen. Later, as president of Chile and ambassador to Washington, he maintained much of this same detachment.

One thing that he observed in 1936 was that the world was going to hell in a hand-basket unless there could be a successful collective "organization of peace." He also observed that it would be foolish to think that treaties would be an effective stopgap against the oncoming apocalypse. He was away out in front in urging bold affirmations and aggressive action, instead of pacifistic negotiations as the survival technique of democracy—in which he is a fervent believer.

One of the four Latin-American recipients of the Maria Moors Cabot prize in journalism, Dr. Davila has exemplified his faith in a militant and crusading democracy, which faith he expounds in the public functions attending the prize award. As editor of the Editors Press service, he is possibly the most important journalistic liaison in the new cultural and, to a degree, political entente between North and South America.

After becoming editor-in-chief of La Nacion, he came to Washington as ambassador, in 1928 at the age of 34. He became president of Chile in 1932, in a period of political upheaval, helped incline his country to its present liberal trend and landed back in the United States where his daughters were educated and which he considers the world's hope for democratic leadership. It is doubtful whether we have in South America any U. S. A. citizen who can match Dr. Davila's penetration of the mind and institutions of another country.

Living in New York off and on for quite a few years now, he mixes around casually, knows a lot of people, speaks quite a lot of our idiom and demonstrates hemisphere solidarity in his small, compact, alert person as few North or South Americans have ever done.

Bombs and bullets were sometimes an obligate to his rapid rise in Chilean statesmanship. He helped build the Chilean state and knows that democracy is not easily come by. He says we were soft, but are toughening up and getting back our "crusading spirit and stoic fiber."



**CRAIG WOOD**, not only one of the greatest of all our National Open champions, but also one of the most colorful and one of the smartest, has a cheerful message for the marching army of golfers whose scores range from 75 to 120, or up.

"Outside of trying to win the Open championship, the Masters' and a few tournaments once more, my main idea from now on along the line of instruction is to bring a simpler game or a simpler style to the player," the Winged Foot blond said.

Wood headquarters at the excellent Normandy Isle course at Miami Beach where he operates a golf clinic for the benefit of all sufferers who would esteem it much bliss to find the road from the rough and



CRAIG WOOD

the sand back to the fairways, where the carpet is green and smooth.

The National Open champion, although always a fine golfer, has reached the top spot over the harder way. He has had to fight off the bitterest type of luck, and found his path forward and upward largely through intelligent study in the matter of improvement, and this has helped to outfit him for helping others and giving sound advice.

### A Few Methods

Just what does Champion Wood mean by simpler or more direct methods?

"In the first place," Craig said, "I can give you only a brief outline here. I expect to take the matter up in much greater detail later on."

"One main point is the matter of how the club's face comes through the ball. There was a day in golf when everything was pronation and the so-called open face. I am now a firm believer in swinging through the ball with a squared or closed face—which simply means keeping the club face square to the line of flight.

"I am also a firm believer now in putting the main burden on the hands, wrists and arms—not the hips or the body. The less work the latter do, the better off you are.

"Just watch Byron Nelson, in my opinion the finest golfer we have from tee to green. See how simple his swing looks. It seems to be all hands and arms controlling the face of the club.

### Forced to Improve

"Necessity," Craig continued, "is the mother of many things. In golf it has become the mother or father of improvement. I'll tell you about this part of it. Anywhere from fifty to a hundred of the world's finest playing pros move from Florida to California, then back across Arizona, Texas and Louisiana to Florida again. It is a desperate struggle to break even, even if you win a few. I've made as much as \$2,500 on one of these winter tours, which left me a profit of maybe \$200.

"Then we began to find that par wasn't nearly good enough. You'd average par for four rounds and finish tenth or twelfth. We began to discover that you had to beat par by six or maybe eight strokes to win. Naturally, everyone began to try out certain experiments. None of us could afford to stand pat on what we had. We just had to get better or finish one of these tours anywhere from \$1,500 to \$2,000 out of our pocket.

"One of the first things I had to do was improve my putting. There never was a golfer great enough to win while putting poorly. I did this by finding a more comfortable balance and by going more into the pendulum idea. My approach puts frequently keep running three and four feet by the cup, but I'll take a chance on holding the next one coming back.

"Trying for a shorter cut to lower scoring," Wood said, "we began to find that one answer was the squared or shut face. One exception to this is Ben Hogan, who takes a much deeper or fuller swing than anyone else. Ben weighs only 135 pounds, so he has to use a much longer arc to get those big drives. And distance off the tee means a lot in golf today. You can't keep using number two irons and number four woods trying to hit a green against an opponent using number five and four irons.



Washington, D. C.  
**LITTLE BUSINESS**

The President has on his desk a confidential report that would warm the heart of the defense-harried little business man if he could read it.

Submitted by Lowell Mellett, one of the "passion for anonymity" White House secretaries, following a careful survey in 35 states, the memorandum by inference severely criticizes OPM and war department handling of defense contracts.

Mellett found that little business generally is bitterly disgusted with the whole defense administration, is convinced that it is being run by big business and corporation lawyers, and is up in arms politically about the matter. Mellett warns that the administration had better do something about the situation and do it fast or it will be just too bad in next year's crucial congressional elections.

A long list of specific grievances are detailed in the report: Little firms are excluded from defense orders in favor of big competitors, even though there was no difference in their prices. Endless run-arounds from OPM and army brasshats because the little business men had no "in" with the big shots. Small manufacturers put out of business by the priority system which enables big concerns with defense contracts to hog supplies of raw materials.

Mellett also implies that the Division of Contract Distribution, established several months ago to help little business, has so far accomplished very little in the way of results. Small business is still out in the cold when it comes to getting an equitable share of defense work.

The gist of the report is an old story to the President. For months others have been telling him the same thing, although not so comprehensively and effectively. The creation of SPAB and the Contract Distribution division was an effort to remedy the situation. But these agencies are manned with the same type of executives who have been running the defense program from the start—big business men.

There isn't one little business man among them.

**Lone Refugee.**  
In fact, in all of Washington there is only one place where a little business man is functioning in behalf of small business.

That is in the justice department, where trust-busting Assistant Attorney General Thurman Arnold has set up a Small Business section and installed as its head a genuine little business man.

He is Guy Holcomb, a strapping, two-fisted Atlanta filling station operator, who has never had a public job before, hates redtape, and loves nothing better than to tangle with a brasshat who is pushing around a little fellow.

Operating from a cubby-hole office, with only a secretary as his assistant, and without fanfare and hoopla, Holcomb in the month he has been functioning already has chalked up an impressive record as a defender of little business men. He has got them contracts, supplies, and entry to official doors previously closed.

If you are a little business man and are having defense troubles, Holcomb is the one man in Washington to tell them to. He may not be able to help you, but he'll certainly try. There will be no complaint on that score.

### HITLER CARVES TURKEY

The reported new French hookup with Hitler comes at an especially bad time for the British—which undoubtedly is why the Nazis put the screws on Vichy so vigorously. Under these circumstances the Nazi squeeze on Turkey can be expected to tighten almost momentarily.

In fact, the more the Nazi drive in Russia bogs down with weather, the more likely is Hitler to take the easier, warmer, short cut through Turkey toward the oil fields of the Caucasus—and also toward the British oil fields in Mosul and the Euphrates valley.

For months the Nazis have been bringing small boats down to the Aegean via the Balkan railroads and the Danube, and are reported almost ready for landing party attacks on coastal points in the Middle East.

Preparing to meet this, General Wavell has been sending a constant stream of reinforcements from India, most of them to Iran, Iraq and Palestine. The British say they are in fairly good shape—though still woefully weak in tanks.

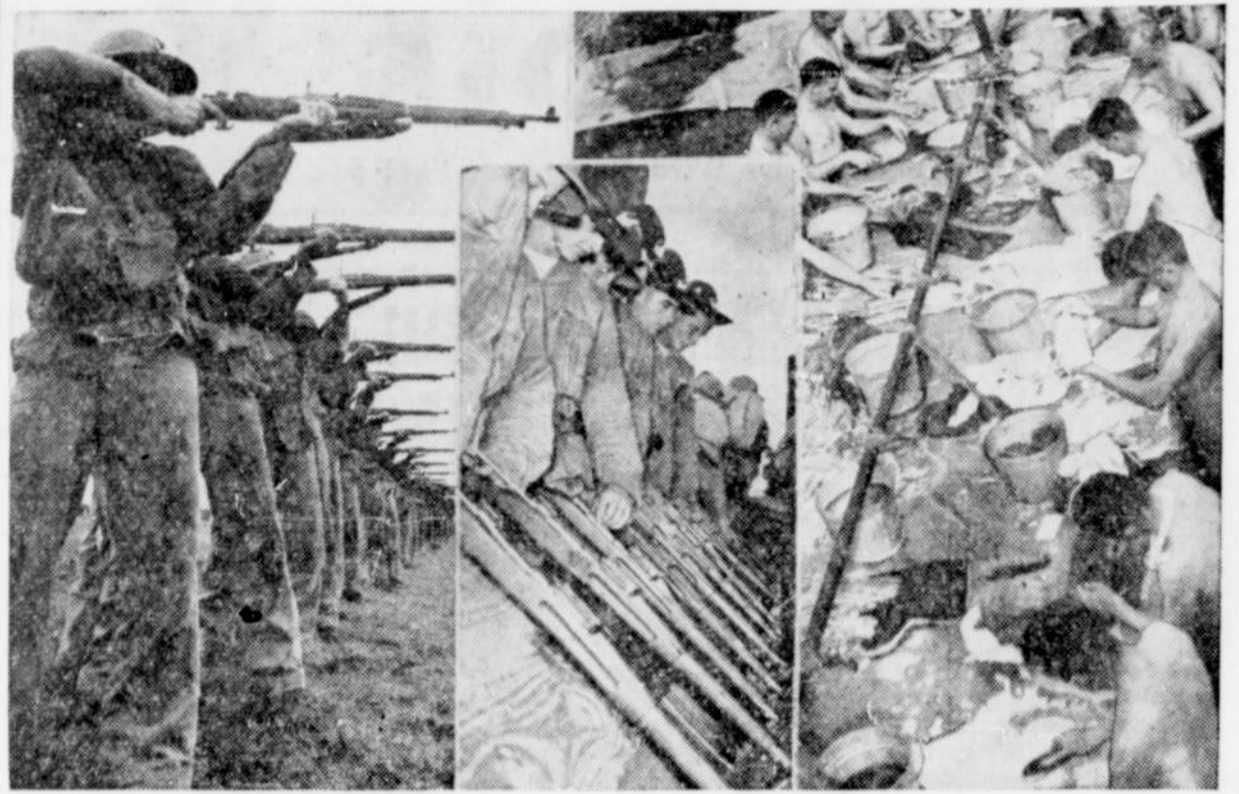
Faced with this crisis, the Turks, as usual, continue to be the enigma of Europe. Diplomatic betting is they will bow to Hitler.

### MERRY-GO-ROUND

Bill Bullitt, former ambassador to France, was asked by photographers to pose with strip-tease queen Ann Corio, as the two happened to board the same plane in Hartford, Conn. Bullitt declined. Commented La Corio, "He'd better never run for office—my fans will snub him at the polls!"

A confidential commerce department report estimates that by the fall of 1942, 6,000,000 workers will be employed in defense industries. The number is now 1,500,000.

## Making 'Leathernecks' at Parris Island



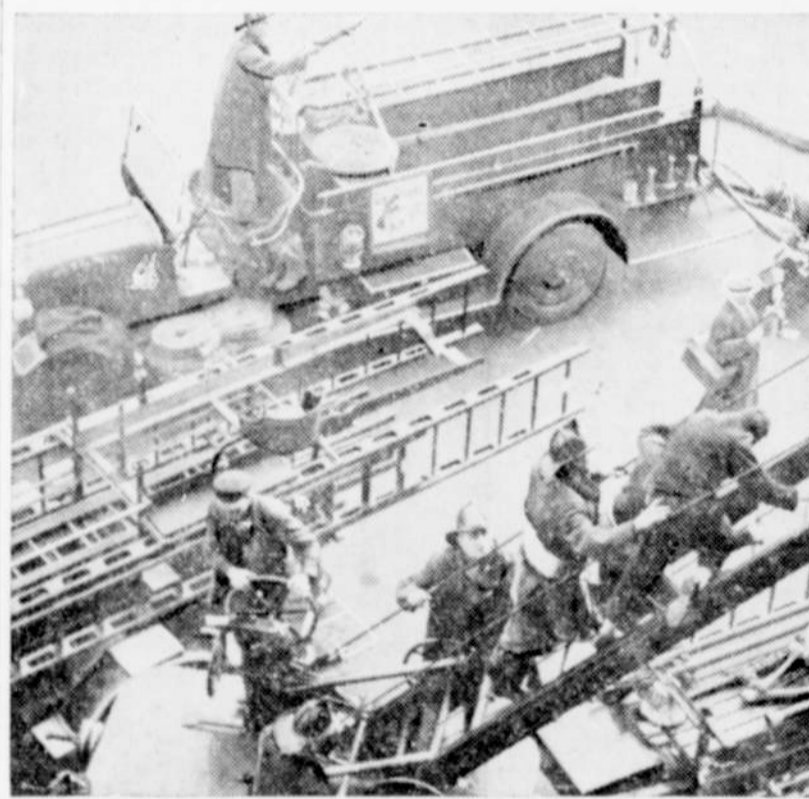
Above are three photos of marines-in-the-making at Parris Island, S. C. At left, recruits begin their three-week course on the rifle range. Center: After a day's firing at the range these recruits scour out the barrels of their rifles in a long trough of hot water. And at the right we have a view of the leatherneck's laundry, with recruits busily engaged at one of the wash racks.

## Brazil's Contribution to Hemisphere Defense



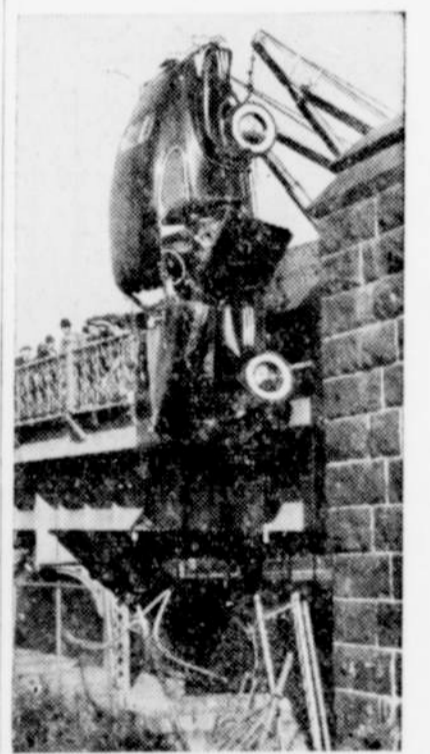
An impressive view of the military airport in Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, (upper picture) showing some of the planes of the Brazilian air force, most of which are of U. S. manufacture. Below: Three of Brazil's four submarines, at their base at Luakes island navy yard. Brazil keeps these submarines, all of which were built in Italy, in tip-top shape, ready for any eventuality.

## Fighting 'Raid Bombs' in Gotham



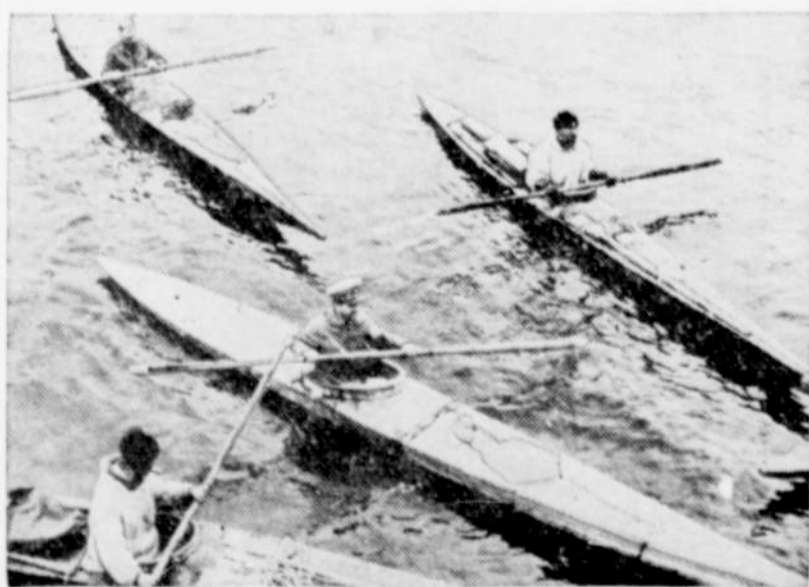
Assisted by regular firemen, air raid patrol workers are shown using rescue ladders in the "air raid" drill staged in Union Square, New York City. Mayor Fiorello LaGuardia, national director of civilian defense, watched the boys douse "incendiaries" and rescue victims.

## Lucky Driver



This auto, driven by Philip Falco, 34, of New York, smashed through the guard rails, sending car and driver to railroad yards below. Falco got off with a bruised knee and a cut over the eye.

## U. S. Officers in Eskimo Regatta



An army lieutenant (upper left) and a navy lieutenant (center) are here shown as they participated in an Eskimo kayak race during a visit of a navy patrol vessel to Lake harbor, Baffin land. The officers are members of the Greenland patrol.

## Back to the Wars



Released by the British naval attaché, photo shows British battleship H.M.S. Malaya steaming out of New York harbor after undergoing repairs under lend-lease program.