

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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"P. A. Y. G.!"

WE always enjoy Quincy Scott's cartoons in the Oregonian. The offering this morning was especially entertaining. It portrayed the rotund and affable Joe Dunne, with his legs crossed perched upon a bill-poster's ladder. Joe couldn't strike his favorite pose, which is having his fingers crossed—for his fingers were busily occupied with a pail of "common sense" in one hand, and an elongated paint brush in the other.

So there stands Joe, his left leg crooked around his right knee, his right hand just completing the application of some "common sense" upon a gigantic "G" preceded by three other large letters, spelling out the appropriate warning "P.A.Y." Joe, as usual when the camera clicks, is facing his audience and smiling—though to be perfectly accurate his face, in this portrait, looks a bit vacuous and his smile a trifle forced.

However we can't blame Joe. It certainly doesn't proceed from any doubt as to the vote-getting powers of the tableaux. Joe simply adores the Oregonian and would no more think of balking at anything his official mouthpiece might suggest, than he would think of telling a W.C.T.U. convention that on certain convivial occasions he had played the role of "Honest John," the abstemious bartender.

So when the Oregonian said get up on a step ladder, up Joe "got!" But to balance, cross-legged on such a contrivance, and at the same time strike a perfect statue of liberty pose, was something entirely new to Joe, and obviously not adapted to anyone with such a perfect "Airflow" chassis. So while spiritually and mentally at ease, he was physically uncomfortable. Who can blame HIM?

Not only did he have to pose cross legged on a step ladder, and maintain this difficult Ajax pose, but he had to hold in his left hand a pail of paint, considerably larger than his torso—which places the capacity of that pail at approximately 50 gallons.

So these little details, rather than any skepticism regarding the pulling power of the front page cartoon, undoubtedly accounted for the strained and slightly speculative character of the famous Dunne smile.

HOWEVER, "doubling" as a skyline paper-hanger, tight-rope walker and a circus contortionist, are nothing to Airflow Joe if he can get his latest campaign slogan over to the people, in a four-column front page spread on Page 1.

This slogan is "P.A.Y.G." (pronounced like pig in broken Slovak) in box ear type, with certain small letters scattered between, which properly "regimented" spell out Joe's final appeal for support to the long suffering Oregon electorate,—which is "PAY AS YOU GO!"

We will say this for Quincy Scott. He belongs to the realistic rather than the futurist school of art. For he not only draws in as spectators of Joe's step ladder act, an audience of one TWO, but he portrays one of them as a cook-eyed gent, with patches in his pants; and the other his little boy, who not only has the facial expression, but the unmistakable enlarged cranial configuration of a congenital idiot. To make the tableaux complete, this unforgettable family group is mired hopelessly in some of F. D. R.'s alphabetical soup,—which Joe of course has discarded and in which the H's and O's significantly predominate!

"Please, Papa, please take a good look!" cries the idiot child, while papa apparently too flabbergasted—or too dumb—to speak, rests one foot on the appropriate caption "Now there's some initials for you!"

SOME initials is right! Airflow Joe, who voted more bills on the state than any other member of either house, who if ten percent of his campaign promises are carried out, will have this state in debt until the Pacific ocean is an inland lake, now wants Oregon to pay as she goes!

Pay as she goes! That's a great idea, but what a proposal to proceed from Joe! Under such a slogan, what becomes of his new highway over the Siskiyou; his travelling salesmen, sent over the world to sell cherries and granite; the new highways he promised Wilson River, Klamath, John Day; bird refuges for Lakeview—or was it Klamath Falls—frozen eggs for Eugene; grubstakes for miners at Baker and so on and so forth ad infinitum.

A 50 gallon can of common sense in one hand, a paint brush in the other, legs crossed on a step ladder, and a smile that plainly shows politics is one thing, but for Joe to defy the force of gravity is quite another!

It certainly is a marvelous cartoon.

P.A.Y.G.! To make the thing complete, Quincy Scott should have another cartoon, showing the reaction of the people of this state.

P.A.Y.G.—Come Joe, come, "Please Abandon Your Guff!"

Personal Health Service

By William Brady, M.D.

Signed letters pertaining to personal health and hygiene not to disease diagnosis or treatment will be answered by Dr. Brady if a stamped self-addressed envelope is enclosed. Letters should be brief and written in ink. Owing to the large number of letters received only a few can be answered. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

WHO EVER HEARD OF HUMAN BEINGS EATING WHEAT?

A reader offers this suggestion for preparing wheat to eat:

"We drive out into the country and buy a bushel of wheat from time to time. This lasts our large family quite a while. We wish to use it in the coffee mill as fine as possible, put it in a double boiler, cook for about 15 or 20 minutes the night before, and set back on the stove. In the morning we place it over the heat again just long enough to heat through. With or without sugar and milk or cream, this distaste all the 'bad' cereals we have tried, and is far cheaper."

Another reader says: "I am a retired farmer living in the city now. On the farm we always ate our own wheat for breakfast, and often for supper too. Sometimes we parched or toasted the wheat a bit before grinding, to impart a nutty, sweet flavor. To make biscuits or bread we ground the wheat fine and sometimes added a small portion of grocery flour. We raised about 60 bushels of wheat to the acre, and the price then was about 55 cents a bushel. In the city we still grind wheat for our breakfast porridge, biscuits and bread. Our third reader sends the following recipes:

Wheat Muffins
2 tablespoons shortening
1 egg beaten lightly
1 1/2 cups wheat finely ground
1/2 cup sweet milk
2 tablespoons sugar
3 teaspoons baking powder
1/2 teaspoonful salt
Cream together shortening and sugar, add egg, salt and milk beat thoroughly, add ground wheat and baking powder and mix lightly. Bake 25 minutes in well greased gem tins in moderate oven.

Wheat Pancakes
Beat one egg thoroughly, salt to taste, add one tablespoonful sugar. Dissolve a teaspoonful of soda in a pint of sour milk and mix in the egg. Thicken to better consistency with finely ground wheat. Cook on griddle.

I dare say there still survives a hardy fan who has tried Dr. Brady's recipe for Bran Macaroons or Bran Cookies—on the bread man—and even keeps on reading the daily mail, here's one in Colorado Springs who has, as she avers, improved on them, to wit:

It was once symbolic of the true Bohemian spirit and first to introduce spitzery sandwiches on the scene and feature prop artists in smocks and sandals in far-away corners, looking soulful. Tiny Tim made it his headquarters, as did Sonia the Russian cigarette girl and Bobby Edwards and his cigar-box ukulele. William Hendrik Van Loon used to drop in now and then, as did others, then obscure, who attained wide celebrity. Grace Moore once sang for her supper there, too.

McDougal's Alley, that blind ruelle sac where former carriage houses are studios, has a look of snug aloofness that no other haven of the Village offers. It is always scrubbed and shining. There are bamboos and wrought iron door lamps. One may stand at the entrance an hour and not see a soul. Yet there is a feeling that behind the closed doors fires of ambition are burning. Very little of the pseudo-Bohemianism that so often streaks the section.

About the only survivor of earlier table d'hotes in the Village delectable was Madame Bertilotti. Her restaurant is still going—a hangout for real artists as well as alums. The meals are priced like a bottle of red wine thrown in. Dinner at Bertilotti's never eat and run. They remain until midnight, pushing tables together and bawling for the chummy sort of palaver only possible among kindred souls. Just now there are many once seen nightly around the Dome, Select and Rotonde—the audacious, short-haired girl and the long-haired dreamer. As well as the masculine lady who sports a monocle.

A crossing cop near Helen Gould's motored for me today to tell me a funny story. It wasn't funny at all, but I went whooping and hollering down the block. Just a push-over for anybody in a uniform. (Copyright, 1934, McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

test ship owners against payment of real damages for carelessness. New laws will also be recommended on that subject. The administration is irked about the establishment of that new silver exchange in Montreal for the purpose of permitting American silver speculation and investment, something may be done about it. Attorney-General Cummings has changed his mind on the Hude case, because Labor Board Chairman Garrison dug up new evidence which makes prosecution advisable. Some Liberty League litigants say that outfit has raised \$300,000, which is a lot of money these days.

I notice, too, the celebrated Black Cat in the Village is no longer open.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

WHAT will happen in California this fall? Will Sinclair be elected? Nobody, of course, can answer these questions. But EVERYBODY, out on this coast, is interested in them.

THIS writer talked yesterday with a Californian who is keenly interested in an amateur, outside-looking-in way in politics. His business takes him over the state, and he talks to many kinds of people. So his opinions may be found interesting up here.

"SINCLAIR'S strength," he says, "lies in Southern California, where they have large numbers of people who during the boom made easy money and lived on Easy street. Then the depression came along and the easy money ended, and since that time they have been doing anything they can and living in any way they can. A lot of them have been digging ditches for the CWA and the SERA and the rest of the alphabet. Living hasn't been easy for them in these years, and they're sour and dissatisfied and ready to turn to anything or anybody that promises relief from existing conditions. Sinclair promises plenty."

"THE hope of Sinclair's opponents lies in the million or more Californians who didn't vote at the primary, and who probably hadn't taken the trouble to vote for several years. Some of these were too busy playing golf or polo to vote. Others are too busy with their hands with anything so crude and crass and bourgeois as voting. Others were just simply too busy talking and aving the country to get out and vote. But, one and all, they're frightened now—scared out of their boots, most of them—and it's regarded as highly probable that they WILL get out and vote this fall. They're not of the type that can vote for Sinclair and a Socialist California."

"THE Sinclair menace is certainly doing things to business in California. By that I don't mean day-to-day, hand-to-mouth business. People are eating now, about the same as usual, and wearing the same kind of clothes. What I mean is the

sale of property, the erection of houses and other buildings and the making of plans for business expansion. These things involve either the making of future commitments or the laying down of considerable sums of money right now. People with money want to know what is going to happen in the future before they do either of those things. "So they're waiting."

"THE sale of property to people from other states is an important item of business in California. An Easterner recently came out with quite a lot of ready money at his disposal, and with the desire to locate in the Golden State. He looked over a number of properties in his line, and one of them, running up around a half million dollars, seemed to be about what he wanted. He went into it carefully, and finally reported to the owners about as follows: 'The property suits me nicely, and if Sinclair ISN'T elected you've probably made a sale. But we'll forget it until after election.'

"IF PEOPLE like sellers and the possible buyer of this property had the say, Sinclair, of course, wouldn't stand a chance. The point is that they don't. So we'll have to wait until after the election to see what we shall see.

Local radio fans excited over broadcast of President Coolidge's speech tonight at Washington, D. C. Many Oregonians balked in "fake stock deals." Grants Pass-Medford high school football game Saturday will decide Southern Oregon grid championship. Prince of Wales ends visit to America and sails for home.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
October 19, 1924
(Friday)
France now firmly entrenched in Alsace; Belgians repel German attacks. Hot prohibition battle rages in

FLIGHT 'O TIME
(Medford and Jackson County History from the files of The Mail Tribune of 20 and 10 Years Ago)
TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
October 19, 1914
(Thursday)
Jackson County Republicans open headquarters with S. A. Nye of Talent in charge. Babe Ruth, famed home-run hitter, passes through city.

Local radio fans excited over broadcast of President Coolidge's speech tonight at Washington, D. C. Many Oregonians balked in "fake stock deals." Grants Pass-Medford high school football game Saturday will decide Southern Oregon grid championship. Prince of Wales ends visit to America and sails for home.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
October 19, 1924
(Friday)
France now firmly entrenched in Alsace; Belgians repel German attacks. Hot prohibition battle rages in

county with Ashland as the storm center. "Corset demonstration" is postponed by local merchants when demonstrator fails to arrive. City police "have been busy the past ten days chasing Indians out of Ashland and arresting white men for giving them liquor." Leaves for Los Angeles—O. O. Alender left last evening by train for Los Angeles.

DANCE TILL SAT. NITE 2 GOLD HILL Al Stewart's Nite Owls

FREE CHECKING — WE SELL NO BEER! DANCE EVERY SATURDAY TILL 2 JAYVILLE

Hotel Figueroa Figueroa St. at 10th Los Angeles Calif. One of Los Angeles newest Hotels. 100 Outside Rooms of Comfort. Downtown Garage in Connection. Rates from \$1.30 per day without bath \$2.00 per day with bath \$3.00 per day twin beds and bath A. B. SMITH Lessee.

NOTICE OF SCHOOL MEETING

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN to the legal voters of School District No. 49, of Jackson County, State of Oregon, that a SCHOOL MEETING of said district will be held at City School Superintendent's office, on the 20th day of October, 1934, at eight o'clock in the afternoon for the purpose of discussing the budget hereinafter set out with the levying board, and to vote on the proposition of levying a district tax. The total amount of money needed by the said school district during the fiscal year beginning on June 17th, 1935, and ending June 17th, 1936, is estimated in the following budget and includes the amounts to be received from the county school fund, state school fund, elementary school fund, district tax, and all other moneys of the district. In districts of the second and third classes when the budget meeting is held in connection with the annual school meeting, the following provision of section 35-1006, Oregon Code 1930, should be observed: 'a' and the ballots at the election in such district shall not be counted until an hour after the time set for such election. Until the ballots are counted any legal voter of the district shall be entitled to vote upon any matters before the meeting.'

BUDGET—Estimated Receipts
1. From county school fund \$28,000.00
2. From state school fund 4,600.00
3. From elementary school fund 17,500.00
4. For vocational education (state and federal funds) 700.00
5. From tuition from pupils below high school 2,500.00
6. From county high school tuition fund for A. Tuition 15,500.00
7. Interest on deposits and sinking fund, etc 200.00
8. Receipts from all other sources 900.00
9. Total estimated receipts (Items 1 to 8, inc.) \$59,200.00

ESTIMATED EXPENDITURES
Items marked with a star (*) are those commonly used by districts of the third class
I. GENERAL CONTROL
1. Personal services:
(1) Superintendent \$3,600.00
(2) Clerk 900.00
(3) Stenographers and other office assistants 2,400.00
(4) Compulsory education and census 950.00
2. Supplies 900.00
3. Elections and publicity 200.00
4. Legal service (clerk's bond, audit, etc.) 800.00
5. Other expense of general control 400.00
6. Total Expense of General Control \$9,850.00
II. INSTRUCTION—Supervision
1. Personal services:
(1) Supervisors 7,200.00
(2) Principals 9,025.00
(3) Stenographers and other office assistants 1,800.00
2. Supplies, principals and supervisors 500.00
3. Total Expense, Supervision \$18,525.00
III. INSTRUCTION—Teaching
1. Personal services:
(1) Teachers 134,562.50
(2) Supplies (chalk, paper, etc.) 7,000.00
(3) Textbooks (desk copies and indigents) 1,700.00
(4) Other expense of teaching 1,600.00
5. Total Expense of Teaching \$144,262.50
IV. OPERATION OF PLANT
1. Personal services:
(1) Janitors and other employees 10,025.00
(2) Janitors' supplies 2,000.00
(3) Fuel 4,700.00
4. Light and power 3,400.00
5. Water 1,100.00
6. Other expense of operation 850.00
7. Total Expense of Operation \$22,285.00
V. MAINTENANCE & REPAIRS
1. Repair and replacement of furniture and equipment 2,000.00
2. Repair and maintenance of buildings and grounds 4,000.00
2. Total Expense of Maintenance and Repairs \$6,000.00
VI. AUXILIARY AGENCIES
1. Library:
(1) Personal service (librarian, etc.) 3,500.00
(2) Library books 1,250.00
(3) Supplies, repairs, etc 200.00
2. Health services:
(1) Personal service (nurse, physical exams, etc.) 2,500.00
(2) Supplies and other expenses 500.00
3. Transportation of pupils:
(1) Personal service 450.00
4. Total Expense of Auxiliary Agencies \$6,100.00
VII. FIXED CHARGES
1. Insurance 1,842.00
2. Rent 1,050.00
2. Total Fixed Charges \$2,892.00

VIII. CAPITAL OUTLAYS
1. Alterations of buildings (not repairs) 1,800.00
2. New furniture and equipment 1,000.00
3. Assessments for betterments 1,500.00
4. Other capital outlays 500.00
5. Total Capital Outlays \$4,800.00
IX. DEBT SERVICE
1. Principal on bonds \$20,000.00
2. Principal on other indebtedness 200.00
3. Interest on bonds 16,650.00
4. Interest on warrants 7,000.00
5. Interest on other indebtedness 12.00
6. Total Debt Service \$43,262.00
X. EMERGENCY
2. Total Emergency \$2,000.00

RECAPITULATION
Total estimated expenses for the year (sums of Items I-6, II-5, III-6, IV-7, V-2, VI-4, VII-5, VIII-5, IX-6, X-2) \$258,056.00
Total estimated receipts, not including proposed tax 59,200.00
Balance, amount to be raised by district tax \$198,766.00

Summary of Estimated Expenditures
For school year June 17, 1935, to June 17, 1936
Personal service sum of I-1-(1), (2), (3), (4), (5); II-1-(1), (2), (3), (4); III-1-(1), (2), (3), (4); VI-1-(1), (2), (3); VII-1-(1), (2); VIII-1-(1), (2); IX-1-(1), (2); X-1-(1), (2) \$176,712.00
Supplies I-2; II-2; III-2; IV-2; VI-1-(3), 2-(2), 3-(2), 4-(2) 11,000.00
Maintenance and repairs V-4 9,000.00
Fixed service IX-3 40,262.00
Miscellaneous sum of I-3, 4, 5; II-3, 4; III-3, 4; 5; IV-3, 4; 5, 6, 7; VI-1-(2), 2-(3), 4-(3), (4); VII-5; VIII-4, 5, 6. Construction VIII-1, 2, 3 18,150.00
Emergency X-3 2,000.00
Total \$258,056.00

Indebtedness
1. Amount of bonded indebtedness (includes all warrants issued by vote of electors) \$38,000.00
2. Amount of warrant indebtedness on warrants issued and endorsed "not paid for lack of funds" 88,005.33
3. Amount of other indebtedness 4,022.67
4. Total indebtedness (sum of items 1, 2, 3) \$130,028.00

Dated this 8th day of October, 1934. Attest: Rebecca Jensen, District Clerk; Eugene Thorndike, Chairman, Board of Directors. We, the undersigned members of the Budget Committee for School District No. 49, Jackson County, Medford, Oregon, for the year 1935-1936, hereby certify that the foregoing is the budget recommended by this committee to the Levying Board in joint assembly October 8, 1934. COMMITTEE O. A. WHILDERFER C. A. WHILLOCK W. A. GATES GEO. T. FREY E. W. TAYLOR BOARD EUGENE THORNDIKE R. E. GREEN M. F. JARMIN C. C. LEMMON N. H. FRANKLIN

Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Perry.

California, pestered by flies growing out of the nomination for Governor of Upton Sinclair, and the influx of indigents his policies attract, boast: "The Golden State will laugh last." The argument is well taken. Fears are already feared, that the surplus of newcomers, on their way back to where they came from, will stop over in Oregon, and start running for congress or sheriff.

"During the World War the American farmers made more money because of the rise in the price of wheat than all the munitions manufacturers made." — (Washington Post). But that's different, and where is it?

The Anti-Slavery League reports, "The slave will not come back." It also looks like the bootlegger would not go away.

Grape producers are making wine, which they claim is just as good as the product of the licensed wineries, and they expect the guest to allege it is better.

The Kentucky kidnaping was a family affair—the wife and father of the kidnap chief, being implicated and having guilty knowledge. The father was old enough to know better, and the wife gambled the chance for a new fur coat, etc., against apprehension and prison. The actual kidnaping, press reports reveal, has been unable "to resist the temptation to commit a crime," since he was caught robbing a jewelry store, when 22 years old. This is a lame excuse. The government has made arrangements to place him, where he will be a total loss, as far as yielding to temptation is concerned.

Older Girls, are autoing 30 miles, to gather autumn leaves, for living room decorating, when they have brighter colored ones in their own back yards.

The situation is still too calm to produce a campaign fib, let alone a campaign lie. Furthermore, the populace were so completely lied to in the last spasm, they are diffident about believing either the truth or a lie.

Aviators have resumed oceanic flights. One such over the weekend will attempt to fly from Australia to San Francisco, or the "Great Beyond."

Several tillers are plotting to kill and eat one of their own hogs, and take a chance on federal fine, prosecution, and wrecking the "New Deal."

S. Sherwood and D. Watson raced madly back from Portland Sun, where they attended a football game, and reached home in time to bowl Sun. This is the height of bowling ardor and illustrates just what camp-meeting fervor seizes bowling addicts. Frederick Erickson is another. He carries his bowling ball in a specially made canvas valise, with a leather handle, and a Yale lock. He handles it like a first-born, and sprays it with imported perfume. The ball is made of Swedish oak. Jerry Jerome excels any of the trio, as a bowler.

POLITICAL ANGUISH (Moberly, Okla., Monitor) I want to thank the few friends who voted for me. I was certainly surprised to find that I had so few friends in Moberly. —L. T. Hitz.

The Wig Ashpole boy has started talking, but is still unable to say much. He can still tell the difference between a horse, cow, and auto, and has three different muckies for his pappy. He has learned to walk, and moves around like a star 2nd-baseman. "He's not going to be a lawyer, or ride a motorcycle," is the forecast of his Paw.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Oct. 19 — Thoughtless strolling: What became of liver spots? O. Soglow, with a pillow under his vest in his little King cartoon. Another striking red-head —Ann Grosvenor Ayers. Just how many have gone to jail for gold-hoarding? What swims in eye Freida Inescorubi's jail.

Percy Hammond sighing about the twilight for dramatic critics. The gloomy dawn! Biggest stage surprise of the season—Denise Nobis' singing in "The Great Waltz." Put a toga and sandals on Roy and he would make a grand Julius Caesar. George Jean Nathan has a curl that won't behave. Ewing Galloway and Abe Lincoln not only look alike, they were born in Kentucky log cabins. People who rave about the beauty of the African jungle rarely stay there. Burton Holmes' motto: See the world and enjoy life in New York! Lou Holtz has been going great guns on the radio.

I notice, too, the celebrated Black Cat in the Village is no longer open.

People still mix Sinclair Lewis and Upton Sinclair, Edith Wharton's Ethan Frome is about the second best story ever told by an American. No 1, of course, is Huckleberry Finn. And was there an essay that could make one so hungry as Charles Lamb's on roast pig? Last and best of the antimilitarists, Joe Jackson. Dempsey's do-si-do stride. Bert MacBride of the magazines, and his twins, Harold Hendee, the movie authentication. Dogs that lean half way out but never fall from the car. One word description of Mayor La Guardia—strutty. A radio employee was telling today how Graham McNamee prepares for his staff. Of all broadcasters, he is keenest for rehearsal. Long before time to go on the air he closes himself in a room and runs through his part again and again. He even plants those sudden breaks and pick-ups that appear so spontaneous. At one of the bars the other evening these collected, quite by chance, 14 expatriates of many years, driven home by the dollar drop. All were a part of the Place Vendome merry-go-round that swung from bistros to bistros between 7 and 9 in the evening. Men and women with fixed incomes that became suddenly unfixed. They profess to like the change, but their talk is always of things Parisian. In the same fashion the waiting parlors and coffee shops of Greenwich Village have their quota of returning Montparnasse exiles. About the only one who has not rounded in is Arthur Moss.

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(Continued from page one)