

ANNIVERSARY

Seven Years of Nazi Tactics Cement Hitler's Grip on Reich

SEVEN years ago this month, on January 30, 1933, Adolf Hitler was named chancellor of Germany and began writing the blood-stained history of the Third Reich. In 1930, already powerful, he scoffed when old President von Hindenburg offered him a cabinet post; Hitler wanted "all or nothing."



Picture Parade

"Handsome Adolf" reviews his troops in 1932, during the years he was making sensational gains in every election. Finally Hindenburg offered him the chancellorship, but Hitler demanded too many concessions.

Old Hindenburg, weary unto death, capitulated in January, 1933, and made Hitler chancellor. They distrusted each other from the start. Here they pose together at the nineteenth anniversary of Tannenberg battle.



Events moved rapidly now. A stooge named Marinus van der Lubbe (huddled, above) was charged with the "Communist inspired" Reichstag fire February 27, 1933, after which all freedom of speech and press was suspended. The next month Hitler got 288 Reichstag seats in the "election." In quick succession came the Jewish boycott, outlaw of labor unions, concentration camps and church persecution.

His power secured through these moves, Hitler next "purged" his ranks of "traitors." On June 30, 1934, the world was startled when Capt. Ernest Roehm, once a closer Hitler associate, and anywhere from 77 to several hundred other Nazis were shot. Next Hitler turned to foreign affairs. In January, 1935, having resigned from the League of Nations, he called the Saar plebiscite.



In March, 1936, he marched troops into the Rhineland. Then came the construction of an anti-Comintern foreign pact with Italy, whose Il Duce Benito Mussolini (shown above with Hitler) seemed to have ideas closely paralleling those of Der Fuehrer. Soon Japan joined the anti-Comintern pact, and Hitler felt secure. So much, in fact, that in March, 1938, he suddenly took possession of Austria and thus began the violent program of territorial seizure that led to war last September.



One by one great men called on him, trying to make peace. Britain's Prime Minister Chamberlain, above, made three trips climaxing in the Munich agreement under which Sudetenland went to Germany. But still the appetite grew. In March, 1939, Germany seized Czechoslovakia; a week later, Memel. Hitler was getting closer and closer to the Russian juggernaut, and it was inevitable that they should meet.

They did, signing a treaty on August 23, 1939. Seven days later Hitler's armies invaded Poland for the lightning war in which Russia joined a couple of weeks later. In 30 days Poland was no more, but meanwhile France and Britain, Poland's allies, had declared war against the Nazis. Thus is Hitlerism brought up to date; where will it go from here? On to new conquests, or down to a humiliating defeat?



Hitler entering Vienna in March, 1938. (See arrow).

NATIONAL AFFAIRS

Reviewed by
CARTER FIELD

Third term for Roosevelt less likely, Washington now feels... Presidential aspirations will play big part in the legislative program... Garner's silence regarded as his biggest asset by political well wishers.

WASHINGTON.—There is a growing conviction in Washington that President Roosevelt will not run again. The curious part of it is that there is no new logic, there has been no new development, and above all no word from the only source worth a snap of the finger. It's just mass psychology. One finds people firmly believing now that Mr. Roosevelt is going to retire next January who a month ago firmly believed he would seek another term. And not one of them can give you one iota of shadow or substance for his change of view.

For several weeks now the writer has been trying to find out what has changed so many minds. This is as good a place as any other for the admission that the writer finds himself not nearly so sure of a third-term effort as he was a few months back, and to admit that the only thing that has happened, in this particular mind veering, is that so many people are saying the President will not run—people whose judgment on politics is usually worth something.

But apparently it's one of those circles—whether vicious or benevolent is not to the point. Everybody seems to have weakened in the view that there would be a third-term try merely because so many other equally uninformed friends have weakened. But who started it?

Now this is all very queer, when written down and analyzed, but as a matter of fact it is the way the Washington political mind works, and the process, normally, is inherently sound, strange as this may seem at first glance.

Capital Place of Constant Rumors of Every Description

It must be remembered that Washington is a town of constant rumor, political, diplomatic, social, every sort. It is a town of keyhole listeners, a town of newspaper columnists and reporters who write convictions one day that they heard at dinner parties the night before. It is an ideal town, for that reason, for propagandists. All they have to do is to get in the proper position for starting the particular rumor which will serve their purpose.

The shrewd propagandist lets his thought drop, in as pontifical a manner as possible, to three or four persons who move in the right circles. Frequently one is enough. When their story is repeated, unless he is a very important person indeed, his name is not mentioned. To mention it might hurt the story. So the persons to whom he told the story usually just look wise when asked where they heard it. Or maybe they even hint a much more important source.

But this process is just as true of real news as it is of propaganda. It is the way a great proportion of the real news in Washington leaks out. So folks simply cannot ignore rumors which reach them in this way. And denials do not make much difference.

So it is quite possible that the latest conviction that F. D. R. will not run again is founded on rock, but it is more likely that it was started by a lot of rooters for some other Democratic candidate. Because it is unthinkable that F. D. R. himself told anybody who could repeat it, and nobody else is qualified to predict.

Personal Objectives to Color Legislative Program

Just as individual politics, rather than party devotion, will dominate word and action on Capitol Hill this winter, so personal objectives will color every move, decide for or against taxes and trade agreements, social laws and farm benefits, red investigations and witch-burnings.

Two Republican senators, Robert A. Taft and Arthur H. Vandenberg, are candidates for the presidency. Without any reflection whatever on the sincerity of their convictions, their high-mindedness or patriotism, it is too much to ask that each will have in mind, before every public comment, every speech, and before every vote, what effect that comment and vote will have on his presidential aspirations.

Sen. Sherman Minton of Indiana is also on a spot politically, which may produce a tangled pattern when it comes to following his activities. He is probably the most obedient of New Deal senators, but after all his heart belongs to Indiana's favorite son, Paul V. McNutt.

Two Democratic senators are also in the presidential race—Burton K. Wheeler of Montana, and James F. Byrnes of South Carolina. Wheel-

er is out for the nomination with a club, but publicly saying that it will not be worth anything without President Roosevelt's blessing. Byrnes has not lifted a finger, but his friends are talking about him.

Wheeler of course is the man who led the fight that beat Roosevelt on court packing, but his record otherwise is very liberal. It would be difficult to exaggerate the importance in any legislative picture of these two senators, so their ambitions may present interesting complications as the fights grow hot.

Joe Martin Is Mentioned For G. O. P. Nomination

On the house side Joe Martin, whose marvelous job of riding herd on 10 odd rugged G. O. P. individualists, last session, played hob with the Roosevelt program, put the New Deal on the defensive for the first time since 1932 and helped make the G. O. P. nomination in 1940 worth fighting for, is being mentioned himself. He is suggested as a compromise candidate if Taft, Vandenberg, Thomas E. Dewey and Gov. John W. Bricker don't make the grade in the primaries.

Pat Boland of Scranton, Democratic whip in the house, looms greater in importance as Joe Guffey's Keystone star dims under factional adversity. Speaker William B. Bankhead, occasionally mentioned for the White House, knows the boys are just being polite, but will nevertheless be unable to keep the bee from buzzing around his ears while he tries to lead the unwieldy majority.

Sam Rayburn, Democratic house leader, on whom the President must rely to circumvent Martin and put the program over, is one of the real twisters as one tries to appraise the situation. Utterly loyal to the President on every detail since he assumed the leadership, Rayburn is now riding high on the Cactus Jack Garner band wagon, and it must be remembered that Garner is a candidate whether F. D. R. runs or not.

Just imagine how the White House janitors regard a situation where Garner presides over the senate and Rayburn leads the house during the months that lead up to the national convention!

Garner's Silence Regarded As His Biggest Asset

Back in 1932 the bigwigs of Democratic headquarters, in New York, were very much worried about John Nance Garner, who had been nominated for vice president. They were afraid he would talk too much—scare the conservatives to death. It may be recalled that Garner, during the Hoover administration, had frightened the big taxpayers with his talk about a billion-dollar government spending program.

But Garner didn't talk. He didn't do anything.

Time went by, and pretty soon the same bigwigs began to worry because he was keeping so quiet. They thought he was overdoing it and by his very silence would scare somebody or other.

So they sent one of the cleverest newspaper men in New York,

Charles Hand, down to "press agent" for Cactus Jack. The only thing that worried them was whether, with Garner once encouraged, Charley would be able to ride herd on the Texan.

Finally, with all the pressure in the world brought to reinforce Hand's plaintive pleas for a little activity, Garner consented to make one speech! Not a single interview. That one speech was his contribution to the campaign. Such inactivity was unheard of in politics.

Came the 1936 campaign and again Cactus Jack's verbal contributions were laconic. He made a brief talk at the Philadelphia convention, and a short radio talk from Uvalde. Nothing else. Not a single interview.

Nor has he talked since, until finally cajoled into a 44-word statement on December 16 to the effect that he would accept the nomination for President.

Garner Decidedly Favors Brevity of Statements

Incidentally he would not approve all sorts of texts which his lieutenants thought would be good politics. His criticism of the 44-word statement before finally approving it was that it was entirely too long!

Just why political documents should always have to be so long is something that has always made newspaper men wonder. Everybody knows that very few readers plow through them.

The old-fashioned political speech, of course, was something else again. An orator had his audience more or less at his mercy. Moreover, he could work them up to a political frenzy, if he were really good, and thus give them a kick somewhat like jitterbugs get when they are prancing to very hot swing.

There is a question about radio. It is mighty easy to turn the dial.

But the important thing about Garner's record for silence is that, calculated or not, it has served admirably the hopes of his friends that he would be the nominee this campaign. If he had been talking for publication half as much as the ordinary congressman, he would be embarrassed now by having newspapers and opponents rake up all sorts of statements.

(Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.)

Boy Is Wizard at Figures but Only When He Can Chew

Sixteen-Year-Old Youth Is Genius Doing Tricks In Mathematics.

ST. LOUIS.—Adding figures in the trillions is duck soup for Willis Dygart, 16-year-old mathematical wizard of Omega, Ga., but it was the millions that tripped him up during an exhibition at Washington university.

The youth gave the demonstration before a group of mathematics and psychology instructors. Accompanied by his manager, his entrance into the room created something of a furore when the audience caught sight of the lump in Willis' jaw.

"What's the matter with your jaw, son?" an instructor asked.

"Mumps?"

"It ain't my jaw," Willis said.

"It's my chaw." Willis' manager was getting restless. "You're not nervous, are you, Willis?" he asked. "He's upset today," he explained to the audience. "Some guys had him working in the quadrillions before breakfast and he missed one. He worried so much he couldn't eat."

Worry Is Blamed.

But Willis' restlessness was due to another cause. "I've got to have a place to spit," he said. A window was raised, letting in the freezing air and the demonstration got under way.

Willis started with addition. He ran his eye down a long column of figures and announced: "The answer is 4,439,423,375." He headed for the window.

Someone started to check the answer with an adding machine. "Tain't no use adding it up," Willis said. "It's right." And it was.

Using a table of cube roots, the instructors went to work on Willis, who had all the answers correctly until Prof. M. E. Bunch changed one digit. It took some time, however, to convince Willis that the cube root of the number wasn't 833.

It was in multiplication that Willis met disaster. The sums were 898,403,765 multiplied by 609,845. Willis read from left to right without preliminary calculations. The trillions column was easy, the thousands and the hundreds columns came out all right, too, but the three digits in the millions column were off; a fact that greatly disturbed Willis and his manager.

"Look, now, Willis," said the manager, "Quit practicing and get some of the numbers."

"I'm just warming up," Willis said. "But that's the answer. The machine's wrong." The machine's answer was checked and found accurate. Willis slumped in a chair. "I got worried," he announced.

Upset or Hungry?

"You're just upset, Willis," said the manager. "What you need is some food."

Prof. Frank W. Bubb of the mathematics department said the youth had learned a criss-cross method of multiplication which he had perfected to a point where he could obtain products by starting at the left.

"He has unusual ability, but a very intelligent person could master much of the process within a week," Professor Bubb explained.

"To think he had a system," the manager complained. "I'm disappointed. I'll give him the brush-off."

But Willis didn't hear him. After brief mental calculations he was busy telling a spectator that May 2, 1910, fell on Monday.

High School Girl Likes Grease of Machine Shop

CLEVELAND.—Celia Varady, 17, takes greasy hands and broken fingernails with a grin—for she is enrolled in the machine shop class in suburban Cleveland high school.

"It's a lot of fun, just being down here and seeing what goes on," she said, turning down a casting on a large metal lathe. "I like running a lathe, but filing is not so wonderful—not that I don't like that too, but I don't have the strength for it."

Celia said she likes to get her hands dirty.

"And I certainly do down here," she said. "I break so many nails now that I have given up using nail polish."

Rebuked for Swearing, Student Cuts Off Tongue

SILCOM SPRINGS, ARK.—Roland Wells had heard plenty of people say "I could have cut my tongue off," but he actually did it.

A dishwasher at a dormitory at John Brown university here, the student was constantly getting into trouble for swearing. John Brown emphasizes Bible study and enforces strict rules against swearing, smoking and dancing.

Wells was reprimanded repeatedly and finally astonished school officials by cutting off the tip of his tongue to cure himself. He was sent to his home in Tulsa to recover.

Leg Fractures 12 in Four Years

SCOTTS MILLS, ORE.—Little four-year-old Terry Shepherd is proving a heartbreaker for his parents and a record-breaker for breaking his leg. He has broken it 12 times to date. When he has braces for the lower part of his knee he sustains a fracture above the knee.

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Pattern No. 8567 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20 and 40. Size 14 requires 4 1/4 yards of 39-inch fabric with three-quarter length sleeves; 4 1/4 yards with short sleeves.

For a pattern of this attractive model send 15 cents in coin, your name, address, style, number and size to The Sewing Circle, Pattern Dept., Room 1324, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill.

HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

When straining the pulp from liquid such as orange juice, if a piece of cheesecloth is placed inside a strainer none of the pulp can go through.

Give your cacti plants all the light possible during the winter. Keep in a cool place and in a dry atmosphere.

Tips of canned asparagus may be removed whole if the bottom instead of the top of can is opened.

Grape Juice With Grapefruit.—Two tablespoons of grapefruit added to a grapefruit after it has been cut gives a delicious flavor and a pretty color.

Crusty french rolls, cut diagonally into slices a fourth of an inch thick, buttered and toasted, make a good salad accompaniment.

Give house plants an occasional feeding of a teaspoonful of bone meal dug into the earth in flower pots.

To prevent gowns slipping from wooden coathangers, cover the hangers with velvet.

To remove feathers from ducks, first pick them dry. This leaves a down all over the skin. To remove the down, wring out a large cloth in boiling water and wrap it around the duck for five minutes. Remove the cloth and the down can be wiped off easily with a dry cloth.

Strange Facts

Smell the Danger
Clear Way for Shah
Humble Hug Walls

In many large Western mines where alarm bells cannot be heard over the noise of the machinery, the workers are warned of a fire by an odor produced by a few drops of butyl mercaptan put into the air-circulating system. This danger signal has the odor of skunk.

When the shah of Iran travels about his country by motorcar, all roads he uses are cleared a day in advance, all houses he passes are freshly whitewashed and all the dogs in the villages where he stops for the night are killed—as he is a very light sleeper.

More than half of the world's 2,000 adult midgets are married to normal-sized husbands and wives.

The La Trappe monastery in Aiguebelle, France, following the custom of many other religious houses, allows only the head of the institution to walk in the middle of the halls and passageways. All others walk close to the walls, as a gesture of humility.—Collier's.

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Playing the Fool
People are never so near playing the fool as when they think themselves wise.—Lady Mary Wortley Montagu.



Look Within
Within is the fountain of good, and it will ever bubble up, if thou wilt ever dig.—Marcus Aurelius.

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Vitamin A (Carotene) raises the resistance of mucous membranes of nose and throat to cold infections, when lack of resistance is due to Vitamin A deficiency.

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NO TELLING what tomorrow's weather may be. It fools the best forecaster. But we do want chintz for the windows. We do need a carpet sweeper, a new percolator, and a new end-table in the living room. And we don't want to slosh around rainy streets to hunt them. Problem: How to thwart the weather man. Simple enough! Let's sit down by the fireplace and read the advertisements. Here it's comfortable and snug. We'll take the newspaper page by page, compare prices, qualities, brand-names. Tomorrow, rain or shine, we'll head for the store that has what we want, and be home again in a jiffy.
● "Buying at home"—through the advertising columns—gives you wide selection, more time to decide, and satisfaction when you decide.
● MAKE IT ONE OF YOUR PLEASANT HABITS!