

Summer Resort to Glean With Cannon

Germany Plans Stronghold in North Sea.

Washington, D. C.—Sylt island may become a modern Helgoland of the North sea. Like Helgoland, whose cliffs gleamed with steel battlements until the close of the World war, Sylt may be made into a naval and air stronghold by the German government, according to recent news reports.

"Sylt, one of the North Frisian group of islands, is the largest German-owned land spot in the North sea," says the National Geographic society.

"A glance at a map of the island reveals its shape as that of a kangaroo facing the border line between Denmark and Germany. Its area is about one-half that of the District of Columbia with its widest portion only about seven miles wide.

Summer Resort.
"Recreation, not war, has recently been Sylt's dominant feature. Only seven miles of water separate it from the continent. Its palatial hotels and bathing beaches have long been popular among German and other northern Europe vacationists who also are lured to it by the simplicity of life among the rural Frisian inhabitants who live contented in their straw-roofed houses. Next to recreation, farming and stock-raising is the island's chief industry.

"In the summer frequent steamer service from Hamburg brings merry throngs to Sylt, and for those whose curiosity would lead them inland there is a railroad which runs almost the entire length of the island, touching important towns and villages. Spurs lead to quaint spots off the main right-of-way, where ancient Sylt customs survive. For the motorist there also are good roads that link the chief towns.

"Normally Sylt's population is about 6,000, but torrid sun's rays and hot breezes in continental cities cause several thousand people to make the island their summer retreat. Nearly half of the 6,000 live in the town of Westerland, the Sylt metropolis which lies about midway the western shoreline.

Oldest Oyster Banks.
"Off the southern coast are oyster banks which the natives will tell you are among the oldest in Europe. They were, it is averred, discovered 800 years ago by Knut the Great. Their commercial value led Frederick II, duke of Holstein Gotorp, to seize and make them a royal possession.

"Sylt, also like Helgoland, annually gives up a portion of its unprotected coast to the storm tides of the North sea. Like a giant steam shovel the waves tear gaps into the island's rim annually. Many miles of walls have been built to protect the coastline, especially near the towns, while in sandy portions of the island dunes have been strengthened to curb the devastation of the relentless sea.

"Fohr island, lying south of Sylt,

Chief Shoots Straight, but "Windage" Is Off

Cleveland.—"If you want to shoot a guy's hat off," said Police Chief Bert Tilson of suburban Shaker Heights, "aim at his shoestrings."

"Okay," said Chief Herbert Giesler of Beachwood, another suburb. "I gotcha. Keep your eye on the bull's-eye!"

Chief Giesler had come over to the Shaker Heights city hall for a bit of target practice with Chief Tilson. They were trying out the Shaker police department's new sub-machine gun.

"I've never shot a machine gun before," said Chief Giesler. "But I know how to do it. I've seen these guys in the movies." He loaded a belt of cartridges, pulled back for a full automatic blast.

One bullet crashed into the wall where the bull's tail might have been and the rest of the slugs tore through the asbestos covering on the steam pipes running along under the ceiling overhead. Dust fell for five minutes.

"Now," said chastened Chief Giesler, "that guy I saw in the movies—"

is about 30 miles in area and has a population nearly equal to its larger neighbor. Fohr and Armin, both of which also are popular playgrounds, are the only other important islands of the North Frisian archipelago which includes many low, small, sandy as well as grass-covered land spots that appear as though they are floating on the North sea waves."

Inch Yearly of Top Soil Is Eroded From Farms

Pullman, Wash.—Natural wind and rain erosion in the rich central Washington wheat belt is carrying away as much as an inch a year of soil, according to W. A. Rockie, regional director of the 100,000-acre northwest erosion control project.

Where formerly only wheat was grown, farmers are now planting grasses and legumes and feeding sheep and cattle. Planting of trees and cover crops is expected to help curb the yearly damage to wheatlands, many of them lying fallow under the AAA wheat-acreage reduction program.

Southwest Recalls Its Early History

Recapture Past in Colorful Pageantry.

Phoenix, Ariz.—While in other sections of the country attention is directed to "little theaters" and workers' theaters, the Southwest has developed an increasing interest in the historical pageant.

Colorful dons of old Spain stalk across the stages, bringing back the days of Conquistadores. Indian slaves and miners and gunmen refresh memories of bygone times.

In rich natural settings, or in huge stadia of steel and cement, players have tried to recapture the past.

The plays and themes and actors, too, are indigenous to the Southwest. Hundreds of persons commonly take part.

The legends of Montezuma, great

SHEER WOOLENS

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



One of the most exciting developments in the summer wooleens, which are so smart this season, is the new wool taffeta. This charming material is really a glorified version of that old-time favorite, wool challis. It appears in small quaint geometric prints in white on dark grounds or in deep shades against white. It tailors perfectly in shirtwaist frocks of the street and spectator sports types and being equally attractive for active sports wear it is winning rapid acceptance. The grand thing about this new wool taffeta is that it is as practical as it is good looking, for its does not crush or wrinkle, holds tailored pleats in any weather and washes and irons as easily and satisfactor-

"Corkscrew" Airplane Built in South Dakota



This corkscrew-shaped airplane-Zeppelin, called the Aerozep, is scheduled to make its test flights this summer at Rapid City and its inventors, Rev. C. H. Locke and Lorrin Hansen, expect it to show a speed of 300 miles an hour. An all-metal dirigible, with vanes running around it, the contrivance revolves in a steel frame 1,000 times a minute. It has wings like an airplane and a large rudder.

Dust Storms Reveal! Old Indian Flints

Wichita, Kan.—The dust-producing winds from the Southwest, which have eroded farm lands, have brought nothing but ill fortune for most farmers, but for their children they have produced a new sport with a cash angle, which the youngsters appreciate highly.

Hundreds of Indian arrowheads, long buried, have been brought to light by the shifting soil and week-end expeditions are organized by school children of southwestern Kansas to hunt for them.

The children report particularly good "pickings" at scenes of early day skirmishes between the pioneers and the Indians. Old camp sites along the Santa Fe trail, Point Rocks, in the extreme southwest corner of the state, and Wagon Bed Springs down the Cimmaron, are favorite hunting spots.

Sweeter Than Cane Sugar

Levulose, derived from the Jerusalem artichoke, is approximately half again as sweet as cane sugar. The difficulty of its preparation for industrial purposes precludes its being sold at every grocery.

SEEN and HEARD around the National Capital

By CARTER FIELD

Washington.—Old human nature is working for an early adjournment of congress. It is not so much the heat, although despite the local boosters, Washington is no summer resort. But the senate and house chambers are both air-cooled, and so, for that matter, is the White House. As a matter of fact, the national lawmakers are probably more comfortable here than they would be at home. Not all of them, of course, but most of them.

The answer to the desire for early adjournment has nothing to do with temperature. It is the overpowering sense of futility, developed sharply since the Supreme court decision on NRA. Laws are being passed, which half the members believe will be held unconstitutional by the high court later on. Everything that is being done is frankly and openly admitted by the administration leaders to be of the stop-gap variety.

Hence there is no feeling that what they are doing is really constructive—that it is the kind of thing to which they can point with pride later on—telling their admiring constituents that they helped frame this or that.

Senators have told the writer in the last few days that they feel they are on Ickes' "work relief." Just going through motions on more or less fruitless errands. In short—time serving. But—senators and members of the house are not paid by the day. They are paid by the year. Staying in Washington a month or two longer than is absolutely necessary does not put a penny into their pockets.

Like Home Publicity

All of which might not be important if there was really important work to be done here. Ofttimes senators and members of the house figure that it is much better politics for them to stay on the job in Washington than to go home. The publicity in their hometown papers is better. The folks back home think that of the congressman as sweating in the sultry heat of Washington, working for their interests. Especially if his secretary is a good letter writer.

But there is very little percentage for that sort of thing in the present situation. The country isn't much interested in this stop-gap legislation. Huey Long managed to get headlines by talking all night to stop a bill, which passed early next morning anyhow. But the average senator doesn't want to do that, and the average representative would be prevented by the rules.

So there has developed a real yen on the part of the legislators to go home. Which may bring about adjournment earlier than most observers had figured—especially right after the NRA decision.

Prior to that the prospect never was for an early adjournment. These dispatches consistently held to the idea of an August adjournment, not on any detailed calculations as to how long the White House "must" list would take, but on the theory that something always turns up to consume time in the senate. And it is the senate, not the house, which determines time.

Joint Selling

A wave of "joint selling companies" is in the offing as a result of the expiration of the codes, and the determination of the administration to prosecute anti-trust suits.

The original bargain of NRA. It will be recalled, was that industry was to agree to pay better wages, work its labor shorter hours, eliminate child labor, and stop chiseling, and in return the government would go lightly on anti-trust agreements as to prices, distribution of territory, etc.

Naturally industry liked the latter, whatever it thought about the price it had to pay, and right now it wants to continue the benefits, if any, from what have been regarded as combinations in restraint of trade.

Whereupon many eyes have been turned on the famous Appalachian Coals, Inc., case. This is a case in which a large number of coal producers joined in having one corporation sell their product. The avowed object was to cut selling costs—to abandon the ruinous cost of each operator maintaining an office and selling force in every important market.

The government did not like this set-up at the time. The Department of Justice pointed out forcefully that actually the selling company in question maintained, in many cases, separate offices and selling organizations for every coal producer it represented.

But the Supreme court, after lengthy arguments and due consideration, held that this practice did not violate the anti-trust laws.

Now there are some who think that the high court took due cognizance of the fact that coal is a more or less distressed industry; that if the same case were presented to the high court affecting a prosperous industry the decision might be different.

Here's the Point

The whole point now is whether some industry which, if it attempt-

ed to get together and frame price scales for its products or divide up territories in which its various corporations would sell, would run afoul of the anti-trust laws, could avoid this danger by following the Appalachian Coals example.

Determined to enforce the Sherman and Clayton acts, the Department of Justice is concerned over the situation. It fears a number of industries will attempt this plan—far more effective, it believes, than ever were the famous Judge Gary dinners, at which the steel trade fixed prices by mutual consent, thus getting around the law.

All the government agencies, incidentally, are interested, notably that of Public Works Administrator Ickes, who lets out loud blasts every now and then attacking agreements by producers of this or that commodity sold to the government.

Just what Ickes would say if the cement industry had a common selling agency is not hard to imagine. One lawyer, studying the problem for an industry having nothing to do with cement, commented with a grin that his industry would take pains to have different bids submitted by the various units whenever the government wanted any of its products. Thus, he thought it could avoid running afoul of Ickes and all the departments except that presided over by Homer S. Cummings.

Meanwhile industry generally takes no satisfaction whatever out of the Harrison amendment to NRA extension. As some of the business men here observed, it gives business the right to do everything it could do already without congressional approval, and denies it the right to violate any law.

Question of Power

Not even in the hottest days of dissension between Gen. Hugh S. Johnson and Donald R. Richberg were the friends of the two men further apart than they are right now over the solution of the problem presented by the Supreme court's invalidating the Blue Eagle.

Richberg's followers are all demanding an amendment to the Constitution. That, they contend, is the only way to meet the situation.

Johnson's friends are insisting that there is a perfect constitutional method of solving the whole problem.

The real difference between the two, which would appear to be a matter for constitutional lawyers to determine, is actually not that at all, but a difference in powers desired for the federal government, with the Richberg crowd being for absolute federal powers. And with the President, very vigorously, siding with the Richberg crowd, but giving the Johnson crowd a chance to show what it can do.

Hence the Shanley bill. This little publicized—so far—document, is threatening to attract a good deal of attention before congress adjourns. It imposes, under the taxing powers of the Constitution, an excise tax of \$1 a year on every person, firm or corporation, or other form of business enterprise engaged in or whose business directly affects commerce among the states or with foreign nations.

It fixes a 40-hour week, for general practice, noting exceptions. It fixes a minimum-wage of 50 cents an hour, saying that piece workers' pay shall be graduated so that the lowest will not fall below the 50-cent-an-hour minimum. It fixes an eight-hour day. It provides for time and a half for overtime in emergency work. It provides for collective bargaining.

Richberg Idea

What is in the minds of the Richberg group is clearly shown by some quotations from the language of the bill. For example:

"Interstate commerce as hereinabove defined is hereby declared to be in the nature of a public utility; and every such enterprise engaged therein shall in respect thereto, and in connection with the payment of the excise tax hereinabove provided and appurtenant thereto, be subject to regulation and control in the manner and with respect to the matters hereinafter provided."

Also:

"The congress hereby finds as a fact and declares that the employment of children in the trades and industries within the jurisdiction of this act, and underpayment of employees and the working of employees for excessive hours and under conditions which are hazardous to nature or dangerous to health, the denial or obstruction to employees of the right to bargain collectively with respect to their wages, hours and other working conditions, and unfair practices or methods of competition affect directly the flow of interstate commerce; and that, to facilitate and promote the full utilization of the nation's productive capacity and the free flow of such commerce, it is necessary and vital that basic standards be laid down with respect thereto."

And:

"Commerce among the states has become so interwoven in the fabric of economic life that our congressional experience and knowledge dictates that finding that those agencies of industry which are directly and immediately linked to interstate commerce must be deemed objects of interstate commerce in the interests of national defense and otherwise for the public welfare."

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Icelandic Lady in Native Costume.

Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

THE Royal Dutch Airline is studying proposed routes which will link the Netherlands with the Faeroe Islands and Iceland via Great Britain. According to reports from The Hague, the proposed route is intended to be a link in the chain which, not many years hence, will be extended westward to the United States along the northern route investigated by Colonel Lindbergh.

The Faeroes are a group of 21 small islands, sprinkled over a small area about 250 miles off the northern tip of Scotland. When the islands were first settled has caused a guessing contest, among historians. At Thorshavn, the capital, a city of about 2,000 inhabitants, the wooden buildings on strong foundations, topped by turf roofs, take the traveler back a thousand years ago when Norsemen settled there. On some of the southernmost islands, however, live dark-haired, dark-eyed people.

Thorshavn, rambling about the shore of the island and up the hillsides beyond, is a busy port. There are a few narrow streets winding between houses, but off these are mere paths leading to the "suburbs." Ponies have not been displaced by automobiles, or even by wagons and carts, so that there is no demand for good roads on the islands, and there are none.

Men Wear Native Garb.

In the village streets and throughout the islands, men wear their native costumes. Buttons are numerous on their hip-length coats, but the garments are clasped only at the throat so that the shiny brass buttons and fancy embroidery work adorning their vests is visible. Knee-length breeches, long, brown hose, soft-skin shoes, adorned with buckles, tied to the ankles with white thongs, and a floppy cap complete the masculine costume.

Many women have forsaken their voluminous dresses, white aprons with gaudy stripes, and colorful shawls. European fashions have won them, and frequently even the native costumed women will be seen wearing high-heeled shoes.

Travelers are amazed at the lofty homes of many of the islanders, particularly on those islands which are rimmed by sheer cliffs, rising more than 600 feet from the sea. Some islands have home-made elevators, but many islanders scale the rocks as a "human fly" scales a modern building.

The cliffs appear insurmountable but they are sources of life to the Faeroe inhabitants. The ledges, from sea to summit, are the nesting places of myriad birds which forms an important part of the Faeroe diet. Native hunters, with ropes tied securely about their waists and long-handled nets in hand, descend the cliffs and return with several days' supply of food.

If all the Faeroes were merged, they would not cover an area half that of Rhode Island. They are treeless, brisk winds sweep them, and there are few harbors where ships are safe from the treacherous currents and high winds. Yet 23,000 inhabitants live a busy, happy existence on the islands. Isolation has made the inhabitants a versatile race. In the village shops are imported goods, particularly Danish goods, but there is a noticeable absence of home-made products, for the families usually make their own clothing and implements.

Acres of shore line are blanketed with white strips of drying codfish. The people are also builders, furniture makers, blacksmiths, sheep herders, tanners and hunters. The women are adept knitters, weavers, fish curers, and wool dyers.

Iceland Not a Frigid Land.

Iceland's name naturally suggests to the prospective visitor that he will find a frozen waste. And when his map shows this land to lie across the very threshold of the Arctic ocean, hard by the glacial coast of Greenland, and 800 miles farther north than bleak Labrador, he is almost prepared to come upon a land of polar bears and of fur-clad folk living in snow igloos.

Iceland is labeled both by nomenclature and maps. On many charts

the most important physical fact in its life does not appear. Up from the south flows the warm Gulf stream to enfold the island and work the magic of whisking it, in effect, nearly a thousand miles toward the Equator; so that its climate is not that of the polar region, but of southern Canada or northern United States.

On Iceland's coasts are thriving towns with buildings of stone, gabled roofs and church steeples, busy streets and electric lights. In the streets are men and women garbed much as are the inhabitants of Copenhagen and Glasgow, Ottawa and Minneapolis. One's eyes tell him that here is the same civilization that Europe and America know.

And immaterial factors proclaim the truth still more unmistakably than do material things. Here, in this far northern land, a worthy national literature and stable national institutions were developed when much of Europe was foundering in the Dark ages. Here the lamp of a Nordic Renaissance burned and lighted its own region before the beacon of the Latin Renaissance was held aloft to light the way for the world. This northern light has never failed.

It is true that physically Iceland's best foot is forward. Its most pleasant aspect is its fringe of coast. Inland it is in nowise a pretty country, though the distinction may be made that it possesses much scenery of beauty—a weird, magnificent beauty coupled with desolation; for, though Iceland is not the icy waste that distant popular fancy would make it, it fared less fortunately at the hands of another of Nature's great forces, fire. The land is actively volcanic, and in the interior, on every hand, are the evidences of great fiery outbursts of the past. To tourists it presents none of those scenes which have made other lands popular; no forests, no rich meadows, no prosperous-looking farms with beautiful gardens.

Reykjavik, on Iceland's southwestern coast, is the capital and metropolis of the island. Like all other early settlements in Iceland, it was founded by Norwegians. Ingolf and Hjordleif, two Norwegian chiefs who refused to recognize Harald Haarfager, Norway's first king, settled on the southern shore of Iceland in 874. Shortly afterward, settlements of hardy Scandinavians sprang up rapidly as the splendid fishing grounds in the vicinity became known in Europe.

As the traveler enters the Reykjavik harbor, he sees little to suggest that the city has been the capital of Iceland since 1800 and for many years has been the Icelandic seat of learning. Everything appears to have a commercial aspect. The harbor is a parade ground for dingy, weather-beaten, commercial and fishing craft, the quays are lined with unattractive warehouses, and portions of the shore nearby are white with codfish that the islanders put out each day to dry.

Capital City Is Interesting.

Once in the town, however, the picture changes. More than one-fourth of Iceland's 108,000 inhabitants live in the gaudily-painted wooden and corrugated iron houses that border wide streets. American automobiles (there are about 300 of them in the capital) are slowly taking the place of the little Iceland horses that not long ago had only wheelbarrows as their competitors in the transportation field.

The show place of the capital is the City Square. Here in the center of a grassy plot rises the statue of Thorvaldsen, the Icelandic sculptor, which was presented to the Icelanders by the city of Copenhagen in 1874. Overlooking the square is the huge stone Althing's house, where the Althing, which corresponds to our congress, meets every two years; and the Reykjavik cathedral, a stone structure with a wooden tower which was built in 1847. It is not much larger than the average-sized church in this country.

The buildings of the Iceland university, which was established in 1911, the museum, and the library are in the eastern portion of the capital city.