

# SEEN and HEARD around the NATIONAL CAPITAL By Carter Field

Washington.—Even the Republicans are surprised at certain Democratic attacks on James A. Farley as a result of his pre-election claims. Demands that he resign, coming from an outstanding Democratic newspaper, put together with the fact that the Democrats registered a net majority in the Empire state of 360,000, cause some insiders here to wonder if there is something underlying the situation they do not understand.

It is perfectly true, they admit, that Farley's pre-election claims gave the Republicans a chance to do some crowing over their regaining of the control of the New York assembly. But it was pretty sad crowing, mostly done before the vote tabulation showed that huge Democratic majority.

Privately, Republicans were searching around for comfort next day as far as New York state is concerned. They finally decided that Tammany put forth all its effort because of its necessity for getting a strangle hold on the board of aldermen, and thus short circuiting Mayor La Guardia. Whereas there were no fights calculated to bring out a big vote upstate except in Erie county, where the Republicans did pretty well.

Actually, however, it always has been Farley's strategy to claim everything, concede nothing. He has explained his theory to newspaper men many times. For example, in 1932 Farley knew perfectly well there was no chance of Franklin D. Roosevelt's carrying Vermont. But, as he told friends at the time, if he conceded Vermont, publicly, all the party workers in that state would lay down. Whereas if he claimed it, and sent them speakers, money and assistance generally, they would be up on their toes fighting.

As a result, the shrewd Jim commented, "We might win a coroner here, and a sheriff there, and a member of the legislature somewhere else. Then, next election, these winners will be on the job working for our ticket," and will not have to be paid or cajoled. In fact, his theory is that three or four hard fights, even in hopeless territory, will be apt to produce a winning by and by.

### Logic Accepted

Now the fact is that no politician who ever won a campaign disagrees with that logic. They may not practice it, because they may not have the time and energy to spare. Generally they think they haven't, anyhow, and so often they do not make these hopeless fights. But there is seemingly no limit to Farley's energy, and he has actually had all the money he needed in every campaign, regardless of plaintive statements to the contrary.

His strategy, incidentally, is abundantly justified by what has happened in upstate New York as a result of campaigning in hopeless territory. With a live, fighting Democratic organization in every upstate county, the old-time majorities above the Bronx have shrunk until they are swamped by the Democratic majorities in the big town.

This was demonstrated in this election, where despite a very sizable showing of Republican strength upstate, the net vote in the entire state was 350,000 Democratic.

In fact, the main hope of the Republicans about the Empire state, whose 47 electoral votes are so vital to any hope of beating the New Deal next November, lies in the belief that so many New Yorkers vote Democratic locally, but Republican nationally. This was certainly a factor in the Al Smith races for governor. Smith's record of running a million votes ahead of his national ticket in 1920 is still unmatched.

### Those Wily Poles

The government at Warsaw may not appreciate it, but it has a very effective embassy in Washington. In fact, a great deal more effective than is considered necessary by the milling interests of this country, not to mention speculators in rye. The wily Poles, apparently, were just shrewd enough to realize that this administration does not like speculation, loves to see speculators get it in the neck, and lacks utterly any desire to help these "non-producers" pile up profits, despite the obvious fact that such profits would boost income tax receipts for the treasury.

All of which is concerned with rye and rye flour, not very exciting in themselves, but highly interesting to those who produce them, and those who buy and sell them.

It also concerns the feverish desire of many European countries, in the last few years, to make themselves self-supporting on foodstuffs, against the evil day when war might cut off their imports. In this particular case it has to do with the efforts of Poland in that direction.

This desire on the part of all European countries, practically, became very apparent to the farming

interests of this country several years ago. Also to the milling interests and the grain trade generally.

They swept all over the shoulders of their senators and representatives, as a result of which congress passed a law which made it mandatory on the secretary of the treasury to add what is called a countervailing duty to the tariff on food products in certain circumstances.

The certain circumstance is when the producing country pays a bounty for the production of that foodstuff. The idea is to boost the tariff precisely that same amount, so that the payment of the bounty in the producing country will not give the foreign producer an unfair advantage over the American producer.

### Rye Poured In

Last spring prices for rye were high in this country, and some of this Polish rye and also some Polish rye flour began pouring in. Whereupon there were loud cries from the grain trade for the treasury to put the "mandatory" countervailing duty in effect.

Treasury officials consulted with the State department. Also with the Polish embassy. The State department folks did not like it much. It flew in the face of Secretary Hull's well-known opposition to trade barriers. Mr. Hull himself talked about it with the Polish ambassador.

One lieutenant of Mr. Hull was such a frequent attendant at cocktail parties of the Polish embassy that one of the underlings there humorously asked him if he "had learned to speak Polish yet." He tells this story on himself, so it is not a question of the Poles laughing about their own accomplishments. They are much too shrewd for that.

But the Poles made quite a point in their talk with our State and Treasury folks of the fact that the American farmer was not being hurt by this Polish competition in the slightest degree, whereas the American consumer was being benefited.

### Hopkins' Faux Pas

The two people who are most dejected by Harry L. Hopkins' faux pas in attacking Gov. Alfred M. Landon of Kansas, the resentment that the "never put up a thin dime" accusation aroused, and the prompt necessity for a backdown are, in the order named, James A. Farley and Governor Landon.

Farley's chagrin is natural enough. One of the cleverest organizers and politicians of our time, he naturally hates to see his shrewdly planned campaign messed up by bungling, even if he himself is not responsible.

Landon's disappointment is far more subtle, but just as sound politically. It can be explained in four words: It came too soon.

The point is that Landon knows perfectly well he is getting out in front far too quickly. He has been publicly advertised as the probable nominee in too many quarters. For instance, by William Randolph Hearst, who has been giving the Kansas Coolidge plenty of publicity both in his newspapers and magazines. Then it was allowed to leak out that President Roosevelt told several friends on his way across the country to San Diego that he figured it would be Landon who would oppose him in 1936.

Which, incidentally, is the answer to the venom and force with which Hopkins struck.

Landon is a comparatively young man, but he has seen enough of politics to know that the old tradition about a candidate's getting too far out in front too soon is not just an old wives' tale.

### A Bit of History

For example, 1920. When the Republican national committee met in Washington in December, just six months before the convention, it appeared that Leonard Wood was virtually nominated. A glance back at the newspaper files of that month will show that virtually every reporter in Washington, writing for out-of-town papers, and regardless of the slants of his own paper, was impressed by the Wood strength. In fact, if the convention had been convened the day the national committee adjourned, Wood would have been nominated on the first ballot.

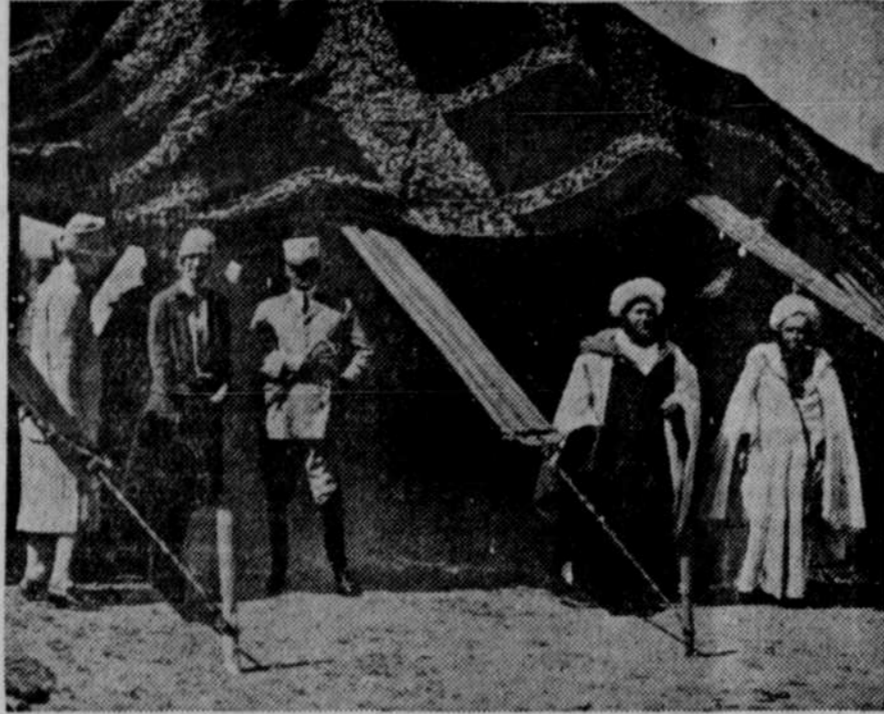
All the other candidates "ganged" him. He made some bad mistakes, and when the convention met all but a few enthusiasts knew he had no chance.

Four years later William G. McAdoo was out in front for the Democratic nomination. Alfred E. Smith was a close runner-up. Both were wrecked by an issue which neither had anything to do with starting. It was aimed at McAdoo, but it prevented the nomination of either.

The nominations of Smith, in 1928, and Roosevelt, in 1932, seem exceptions to the rule, but they prove nothing. For Smith was given a nomination known in advance to be absolutely hopeless, and it was given to heal the religious breach made in 1924. Roosevelt got a head start very largely because the South and the Bible Belt were scared to death that Smith would take the nomination again. There are many who think that if Smith had taken himself out of the race, even at the convening of the convention, Roosevelt would never have been named.

Copyright.—WNU Service.

# In Morocco



Moroccan Chieftain at His "Front Door."

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

MOROCCO, long an empire guarded from the coveting eyes of Europe by the will of a proud and exclusive people, remains in her subjection a land tempting to the traveler in search of new and even ruder experiences. She is a country up-to-date, accessible, civilized; yet barbarous, antique, and forbidden. She is French, Spanish, Berber, Arab, and Jew. She has been nursed for a thousand years on the subtle poisons of the Orient, though farther west than the greater part of Europe.

Her emperors, some of whom were lords and masters of Spain, built great cities and castles and palaces and fortresses, before America had come out of the Land of Dreams. They endowed universities and colleges for the cultivation of learning, the terms of whose foundations resemble those at Oxford and Cambridge; with some of which they were contemporary. The same cloistered beauty is to be found in both; the same lofty ideals of faith and devotion.

They assembled in their prime, great armies for the conquest of the world, and fleets that swept the Christian seas. Though children born of the desert, they arrogated to themselves great pretensions; claiming the Divine Right, not merely as kings but as saints by lineage. Their tombs, where ruin has spared them, remain as lovely as any in the world; their gardens of running waters are still a delight to those permitted to enter them.

And yet, half the population of this country lives on in the ways of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob.

### Orient and Occident Mingle.

She is an eastern land in the marrow of her bones, though placed in Africa; and she has been penetrated through centuries by European influences, which lie deep under the surface of her oriental life. Her camel caravans remain coeval with the airplane; and a tribesman of the desert, wounded in battle, can find himself carried through the air to a French hospital across the whole width of impenetrable Atlas. Twenty centuries have here been compressed into as many years.

She includes within her borders mountains almost as stately as the Rockies or the Alps; valleys profound and lovely; cedars as noble as those of Lebanon; olive groves like those of Delphi; vines that grow wild, or are as cultivated now as those of Provence; cities like Fes which belong to the Arabian Nights, and Marrakech the Granada of Morocco, which glows in her fierce sunlight girdled by palm oases, within a day's march of snow-covered summits, "white as salmon" as Drake observed them in the course of his circumnavigation of the world; cities and peoples passionate with the fury and excess of Africa, yet profoundly inspired by the worship of the One God, their compassionate and merciful Allah!

For these and other reasons this country grips one, though the world be at one's disposal. Each year the pacified frontier of this violent and poetic land marches on into regions unknown. Each year one finds some new tract becomes accessible; old castles unsuspected, and chieftains living in them in medieval state; clans and tribesmen at war, now gathered into the fold; maps that record a twelve-month's progress, with all sorts of lines and spots and frontiers marked on them, each with its fascinating tale of valor or industry to tell.

The history of Morocco is one of violent unrest and order in continual balance.

### Rebels Still Exist.

Since the magnificent failure of Abdel-Krim, who all but broke the power of Spain in Africa and went near to reconquering Morocco from the French, the tricolor now blows beside the flag of the sultan over nearly all of French Morocco; but not quite. There are regions in Great Atlas where die-hards still maintain their freedom, delivering shrewd blows at their conqueror from time to time; and, in the desert spaces of Sahara, horsemen and cameliers who ride acknowledging no lord.

It is these gentlemen who keep France busy, and offer her young

men opportunities of advancement and adventure, beyond that borderland known as the Zone of Security. One can imagine the attraction of such a life for a man grown tired of his boulevards and the charms of an overripe civilization; but it is closely sealed.

It is not very difficult to have your throat cut if you cross that line. The rekkas, or secret messengers of France, faithful to their salt, frequently endure that fate. Nameless, unknown, they perish leaving no ripple behind them.

But the sands of this colored and attractive life are running out, and short of another European war or some violent uprising in Asia, the triumph of France seems assured. None the less, these last pages of her story remain romantic enough: telling a tale of policy and arms, fanaticism and pride; of resistance, surrender, and swift revolt, that await a scribe.

But France in Morocco has not produced her Kipling. One doubts if she ever will. One great traveler she has produced, the Vicomte de Foucauld; and one administrator of genius, the Marechal Lyautey, grown white-haired and old in the service of France.

### Those Who Serve France.

All kinds of people have taken a hand in this adventure; crafty and ambitious chieftains and fighting prophets; smooth diplomats and hard-hitting commanders of the Foreign Legion; Christians, infidels and Jews; generals as lean as their swords—tremes, as they say—tempered, by a life in the Sahara, friends in their youth of De Foucauld and Laperriere; realists yet mystics like the people of the desert themselves, and quite the best kind of man you can hope to meet in northern Africa; meharists of the camel corps who swagger about in their vast white pantaloons; flight commanders who cross the Atlas, dropping bombs upon the gathering tribes, and making new maps from the air; royal princes with an urge for adventure; drummers and army contractors out for pelf; ladies of high rank and great virtue, and ladies of many charms who possess neither; innkeepers and cantiniers; French children who become the attached companions of retired diehards; drivers of armored cars and lorries sprung from half the nations of Europe, with weird personal histories, and a knack of extricating themselves from every adventure, or dying game; literary gentlemen whose home is in Paris and whose public resides in France; missions-scientifiques; hydrologists; deputies of the French Republic, shepherded in flights; newspaper men, unwelcomes; marshals of France, with famous names; the resident general of Morocco himself, carefully guarded and surrounded with pomp and ceremonial observance; and something like 30,000 legionnaires (mostly Germans) who, having no country of their own, fight for that strange thing—the Honor of the Legion—and do the work of France for a few cents a day; Ishmaelites all.

### Berbers in Opposition.

Upon the other side, and almost as quixotic, is their friend the Disident, who provides the occasion and the battle ground for all this adventure; a queer chap, with an odd love of freedom and of his native hills, a bit of a troubadour; somewhat of a patriot and fighter for the Faith; gallant, truculent, treacherous, and cruel; but always very much of a man, with a keen sense of humor allied with a strict attention to business. While ago he raised a laugh throughout Morocco by stealing two carefree gentlemen of the resident general's household with their respective ladies; and returning them, a little damaged, in exchange for five million francs and a gramophone of the very latest design, with all recent improvements, duly specified.

The Berbers, to whose category he belongs, have always been "agin" whatever government there has been in the land; willing, as gentlemen, to follow any great leader to plunder and war; unwilling to follow anyone for long; the real nucleus of the Moslem armies who conquered Spain, and near of kin to those who marched across the Alps with Hannibal to the walls of Rome. The name of Hannibal is still, one is told, to be found among them.

# Roasting the Thanksgiving Turkey



FIRST, select a plump, well-fattened turkey. Either a young or an old turkey can be made excellent eating, but you must know which you have, for it makes a difference in the way you cook it. Allow from one-half to three-quarters of a pound in the weight of the turkey as you buy it for each person to be served—remembering that in the larger kinds you will get more meat in that proportion to bone. With a 15-pound turkey, for instance, you can get 20 very generous servings.

The dealer will usually draw the turkey for you, but certain things have to be looked out for at home. Cut off the oil sac, take out the windpipe and lungs, pull out any pin feathers and singe off hairs. Do this quickly so as not to darken or scorch the skin. Wipe the body cavity with a soft cloth wrung out of cold water. Scrub the outside with a wet cloth and soda or corn meal. Rinse off quickly and wipe the bird dry inside and outside. Never let a turkey or any other poultry soak in water. You lose flavor and food value.

Rub the inside with salt before putting in the stuffing. Slip a crusty end slice of a loaf of bread into the opening near the tail to hold in the stuffing, tuck the legs under the band of skin left for that purpose, and sew up the slit with soft white twine. After stuffing and trussing the turkey, rub the outside all over with butter, salt and pepper and pat on flour. Lay a



Testing the Doneness of the Bird for the Great Feast.

piece of turkey fat over the breast. Place on a rack in an open roasting pan. Do not put any water into the pan. Water in a roasting pan makes steam, and steam under a roasting turkey or any tender meat draws out the juices.

Have the oven hot (about 450° F.) when you put the turkey in. Brown it lightly for half an hour in this hot oven and after the first 15 minutes turn the bird with the breast down so it will brown all over. Then reduce the oven heat to very moderate (325° F.).

If the turkey is young, continue the roasting at this moderate temperature with no lid on the pan until the bird is done. Baste with pan drippings every half hour.

For a turkey a year or more old, after browning in the hot oven, put the cover on the roaster, and continue the cooking in the moderate oven (about 325° F.). You will probably need to allow 4½ hours for a 15-pound bird a year or more old.

To test the "doneness" run a steel skewer or a cooking fork into the thigh next to the breast. If the juice does not show a red tinge, the turkey is done. Make gravy with the giblets and drippings.

The bureau of home economics, United States Department of Agriculture, which gives the foregoing suggestions, also supplies this recipe for a savory stuffing, and one for giblet gravy. For stuffing:

2 quarts dry bread crumbs  
¾ cup fat, butter  
1 small onion, chopped  
½ cup chopped parsley  
1 pint chopped celery  
2 tsp. salt  
1 to 2 tsp. savory seasoning  
Pepper to taste

In the melted fat cook the onion, parsley and celery for a few minutes. Add the bread crumbs and seasonings and stir all together until the mixture is thoroughly heated. Pile the hot stuffing lightly into the turkey, but do not pack. Giblet gravy: Simmer the giblets (liver, gizzard and heart) and the neck in one quart of water for about an hour. Drain the giblets and chop them fine, saving the broth. If there is too much fat on the drippings in the roaster, skim off some of the excess fat and leave about one-half cup. Into these pan drippings stir six level tablespoons of flour. Then gradually add the cool broth from the giblets and enough more cold water to make a thin smooth gravy. Cook for 5 minutes, add the chopped giblets and season to taste with salt and pepper.

# OCEANS AND HILLS SLOW DOWN EARTH; DAYS LENGTHENING

French astro-physicists are completing a series of calculations which prove this world of ours is slowing down, like a wobbly top, as it spins around its polar axis.

The loss of speed is estimated by scientists at the Meudon observatory, near Paris, at one-tenth thousandth of a second a month at the present time, which means that in 1,000,000 years our 24-hour day will be lengthened to a 41-hour day.

This phenomenon is caused partly by the fact that the earth is losing the perfect streamlined curves of its early days and is becoming wrinkled with mountains and volcanoes which impede its whirling.

The main factor, however, is stated to be found in tidal movements. Working under the combined influence of sun and moon, oceans bulge out and act as brakes on the rotation of the earth. Another important cause is found in geological disturbances brought about by the shifting of internal masses. This flinging about of the world's contents, like so much loose baggage in a freight car, tends to detract from the constancy of the earth's spinning.

Calculations to date show this loss of speed increases progressively so that 100 years hence the earth's rotation will have suffered a loss of 18 seconds, and within two centuries, one minute and 12 seconds. In 2,000 years it will be one hour and 50 minutes behind its merry-go-round schedule. This lengthening of the day is explained by the longer time it would take for the earth to complete one single turn on its polar axis.

The majority of these calculations are based on the studies of tidal actions on planets and their satellites carried out by the astro-physicist, M. Antoniad, and his collaborators at the Meudon observatory.

This clocking of the speed of the globe's rotation is entirely apart from computations regarding the changes in time that it takes the earth to revolve around the sun every year.—Detroit News.

Many Are A man can go to college and still be a self-made man.

# ROAD TRAINS FOR DESERT SLOW DOWN EARTH; DAYS LENGTHENING

Road trains, consisting of a heavy motor truck and many trailers, are to haul mica and other mineral deposits across the desert region of central Australia.

Week's Supply of Postum Free Read the offer made by the Postum Company in another part of this paper. They will send a full week's supply of health giving Postum free to anyone who writes for it.—Adv.

Also From Being One Spare us from people who enjoy a quarrel.



**Coleman's Easy Way to Iron**  
INSTANT LIGHTING  
Iron the easy way in one-third less time with the Coleman. Iron in comfort any place. It's entirely self-heating. No cords or wires. No weary, endless trips between a hot stove and ironing board. Makes its own gas. Burns 90% air. Lights instantly with no pre-heating. Operating cost only 1/4¢ an hour. See your local dealer or write for FREE Folder.  
THE COLEMAN LAMP & STOVE CO., Dept. W-113, Wichita, Kansas, Le. Angeles, Calif.; Chicago, Ill.; Philadelphia, Pa.

# BYERS BROS & CO. A Real Live Stock Com. Firm At the Omaha Market

# CLASSIFIED ADS

CREAM SEPARATORS. Factory rebuilt, new machine guaranteed. Big savings. Let us tell you how to get FREE RINGS for your separator. Any make or size. See your ANKER-HOLTH dealer or write BOX W-738, PORT HURON, MICHIGAN.

FOR SALE—Large Papershell Pecans 25 pounds. Express prepaid for \$4.50. Fifty pounds. Express prepaid for \$1.50. Shreve Trading Company, Chipley, Florida.

Your Master Farming is very hard, but you or her your tasks yourself. Without Resistance When a man gets used to falling he is ruined.—T. C. Cuyler.

# 5 p.m. is a test of how you FEEL

**SSS TONIC** Makes you feel like yourself again

Neighborly Be neighborly to others, but don't pry deep. But Does Love Care? Love will find a way, but is that always best?