

SEEN and HEARD around the NATIONAL CAPITAL

By Carter Field

Washington. — High army and navy officials are completely muzzled on the neutrality issue as far as any public utterance is concerned, and one may be sure that, remembering the experience of Gen. Johnson Hagood, none of them are going to prove embarrassing to the administration even if summoned before congressional committees, but—they think nothing of it.

This writer has asked any number of high ranking army and navy officials the very simple question: "Is the senate cash and carry neutrality plan, or the house plan giving the President wider discretion, more likely to keep this nation out of a World war?"

Similarity of the answers would almost convince a listener that there had been a solemn military council, at which a formal doctrine with respect to this subject had been approved. For the answer almost invariably runs something like this:

"Neither plan will keep this country out of war. Both plans are vicious in many respects. The senate plan forces every far-sighted foreign nation to plan to get its war supplies from some other nation, unless it is sure it has plenty of shipping to fetch them from this country, and even then there is the incentive to build up supplies elsewhere. This of course tends to destroy our export trade, and creates an additional artificial encouragement to other nations to build up their own merchant marines, as they know they cannot make use of ships flying the American flag.

"The house plan is highly dangerous because it grants the President virtually power to discriminate between belligerents. To discriminate, of course, is to take sides, and right away this country is, to that limited extent, on one side or the other.

No Sure Way to Peace

"There is no sure way of maintaining peace, and never will be in this world. The nearest approach to it is a very adequate army and navy, the larger and more dangerous to any possible antagonist the better. No nation is running around picking quarrels with a nation whose army and navy it understands to be definitely superior to its own.

"Any other precaution is just practical and, if it works at all, is far more likely to work toward getting the United States into war than keeping it out."

Incidentally, of course, most army and navy men do not like the idea of discouraging munitions exports, even. They like the British system of encouraging munitions manufacturers, with the thought that when war does come the country gets off to a flying start, as contrasted with the terrific lag inevitable if there is only government manufacture of munitions. They insist that the government will never spend enough money, in peace time, to have the facilities ready to turn out sufficient supplies when war comes.

Only the incentive of private profit, they assert provides that sort of capacity. Moreover, they do not like to see the munition-making business transferred to some other country, possibly one which some day will be at war with the United States.

Senator Bennett C. Clark of Missouri has not had much success so far in working out his solution for this problem. He would have the government manufacture—or buy—and keep in stock sufficient jigs and dies and tools so that on the outbreak of war all sorts of factories and machine shops could be transformed into armament plants.

Peace Conference

Diplomatic denials are always to be taken with a grain, in fact a pinch, of salt. This goes for the recent denial of Secretary of State Cordell Hull with respect to better prospects of a peace conference. Of course all that Mr. Hull denied was that the errand of Norman H. Davis in London, and in this he was, at least technically, correct.

Regardless of any statements made hitherto or to be made in the future, however, President Roosevelt is thinking a great deal about an international conference. He has been for a long time. No one in the diplomatic corps here is going to embarrass Mr. Hull or the President by rushing into print about it, no matter what the President and his Secretary of State may say, but virtually every important embassy and legation in Washington knows all about the highly unofficial inquiries that the President has caused to be made with respect to an international conference, which will have two major objectives.

One of these is the maintenance of peace. The second is some more permanent and dependable stabilization of the dollar with the pound and the franc and other national

monetary units. There is a very excellent working arrangement right now so far as dollar, pound and franc are concerned—in the tripartite agreement. But that is just a gentlemen's agreement. It is not only unsanctioned so far as the parliamentary bodies of Britain, France and the United States are concerned, but it is susceptible of being cancelled on a few hours' notice at any time.

Mr. Roosevelt has been thinking seriously of such an international conference for a long time. It will be recalled that he sent up a trial balloon last summer, during the campaign, through the New York Times. It was never officially confirmed but no State department official or diplomat in Washington has ever doubted that it was inspired direct from the White House.

Wait on Spanish War

At the moment, the situation is waiting on the Spanish war. Present inquiries are as to whether the governments concerned will agree to such a conference when and if the Spanish conflagration stops shooting sparks all around the various European powder dumps.

It is likely to come very soon, now, for though there is not much sign of peace in Spain there is a growing belief that the danger involved of its spreading to other nations is growing appreciably less with every passing day. Certain dangerous figures have learned that troops and weapons they thought irresistible are not truly so. The same figures have learned that their possible enemies in a war are more dangerous than they had thought. Nor does this apply solely to either side. It applies to both. All of which has put certain European governments in a much more receptive mood to a peace plan than they were when Mr. Roosevelt sent up his trial balloon last summer.

Actually, also, there is very real need in the opinion of the Roosevelt administration, and also in the view of several European governments, for currency stabilization. The New Deal is concerned about runaway price rises. It would like very much to accomplish just the opposite of what it was trying to do in 1933 and 1934. It would like to make the dollar more valuable instead of less. As evidence of this, it has even considered marking down slightly the price of gold—in dollars. Treasury department opposition has prevented this.

Eggs for Russia

There would seem to be quite an opening for chicken farms in Russia, particularly in the vicinity of Moscow. Ambassador Joseph E. Davies has discovered that the egg supply of every foreign embassy and legation in the capital of the U. S. S. R. is supplied by diplomatic couriers, who bring the eggs 800 miles from Warsaw, Poland. This doesn't look so far on the map, but it is only 787 miles from Washington to Chicago, only 733 miles from Chicago to Atlanta, and only 840 miles from Indianapolis to Charleston, South Carolina!

It might be borne in mind, in assimilating this rather curious—American farmers—lack of egg production in the vicinity of Moscow, that transportation facilities in the United States, both railroads and highways, are immeasurably superior to those in Russia, so that actually the difficulty and time involved in transporting those eggs is much greater than for comparable distances in the United States. And this entirely aside from the fact that the eggs cannot be shipped in ordinary fashion, but must be carried across the frontier, from about the center of Poland to about the center of European Russia, by a diplomat courier exempt for examination, from hold-up and from tariff duties.

Incidentally the American embassy is the only one in the Russian capital that is not supplied with certain luxuries, and, from the American standpoint, necessities, by couriers. Young attaches at the United States embassy keep writing their friends and relatives to send them every sort of thing, from canned tomatoes to tooth paste, from insect powder to cold cream, which, for various reasons probably entirely in keeping with the scheme of things in Russia, are not easily obtainable by purchase there, and virtually unthinkable, therefore, for the ordinary inhabitant.

Russia No Rival

All of which, being discussed at a recent Washington dinner where most of the guests were State department officials and their wives, with a slight sprinkling from Capitol Hill, brought forth the declaration of one senator, who had visited Russia, that he thought the idea that Russia would be a competitor of the United States within a few years ridiculous.

He made the statement after considerable wonder was expressed that the Russian peasants, living in such poverty, did not seize upon such an obvious market for eggs as the various embassies and legations of Moscow. True, the market would be small, comparatively, but it would be enough for quite a few farmers with farms close to the Soviet capital to do very well indeed.

"It wouldn't occur to the Russian farmers that any one would want really fresh eggs," broke in another senator. "Several of us were over there a few years back. We had plenty of food, but we noticed they like eggs just a bit 'high.' We couldn't eat them."

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what Irwin S. Cobb thinks about:

California Condors.

SANTA MONICA, CALIF.—Santa naturalists are all agog over the discovery that the California condor is coming back in numbers to his former haunts just up country from here. In fact, they are going out of one violent gog right into another. Because the condor, the mightiest winged creature in all North America, was supposed to be practically extinct, along with such vanished species of native wild life as the great auk, the passenger pigeon and the lightning rod agent.

So now we have set up a new mark for envious Florida to shoot at. For while they may have croupiers at Bradley's in Palm Beach, with eyes as keen and bleak as the condor's are, and real-estate dealers in Miami as greedy as he is, our frustrated rivals will be put to it to dig up a bird with a wing spread of from nine to eleven feet.



Irwin S. Cobb

Communism's Giant Foe.

HARDLY a day passes but we read in the paper of an account of individual heroism, of sacrifice, of devotion to duty—something which renews our faith in human beings and makes us realize that scattered through the world are splendid souls of whom we never heard before and probably shall never hear again. When the emergency came he rose to it—and that's enough.

But because, in the last few months, we've learned to expect it of him, I'm thinking many of us fail to appreciate a recurrent act of gallant service by one venerable, enfeebled man whose name is familiar to all Christendom. From time to time, triumphing by sheer will power, by their singleness of purpose above his own suffering, Pope Pius XI, speaking from what soon must be his deathbed, sends forth a clarion call for a united front against the growing menace of communism.

Waning Merchant Marines.

AFTER we've spent billions in government subsidies trying to build up a proper merchant fleet of our own, it's just a trifle disconcerting to read that, among the six nations leading in maritime shipping, the United States still ranks third in gross tonnage, fifth in ships having a speed of twelve knots or better, and last in ships built within the last ten years.

But, although Los Angeles is a great port, we have no time right now to pester about a comparatively trivial thing such as the threatened vanishment of the American flag from the seven seas—not while we're still so uncertain about which way will be the leading parts in "Gone With the Wind." To date, nearly every lady in the movie colony has been suggested for Scarlett O'Hara except Mae West and Jane Withers, and as for Rhett Butler—well, it may yet be necessary to cast that role as a whole minstrel first part, with an interlocutor and six end men.

Italians in Spain.

IT MUST be slightly annoying to those Italian soldiers who were flung headlong upon Spain to fight in a war in which they had no personal interest, when, through mistake, they are mown down in hundreds by their own troops, and then the bewildered remnants find themselves in the hands of the opposing government forces, who have a reputation for sometimes being a trifle with prisoners whom they capture.

Still, it must be a great comfort to the confused captives—and to the relatives of the fallen back home as well—to have assurance from Mussolini that they are winning the way for fascist doctrines. Until they heard that cheering message, those battered survivors probably thought that they had been lked.

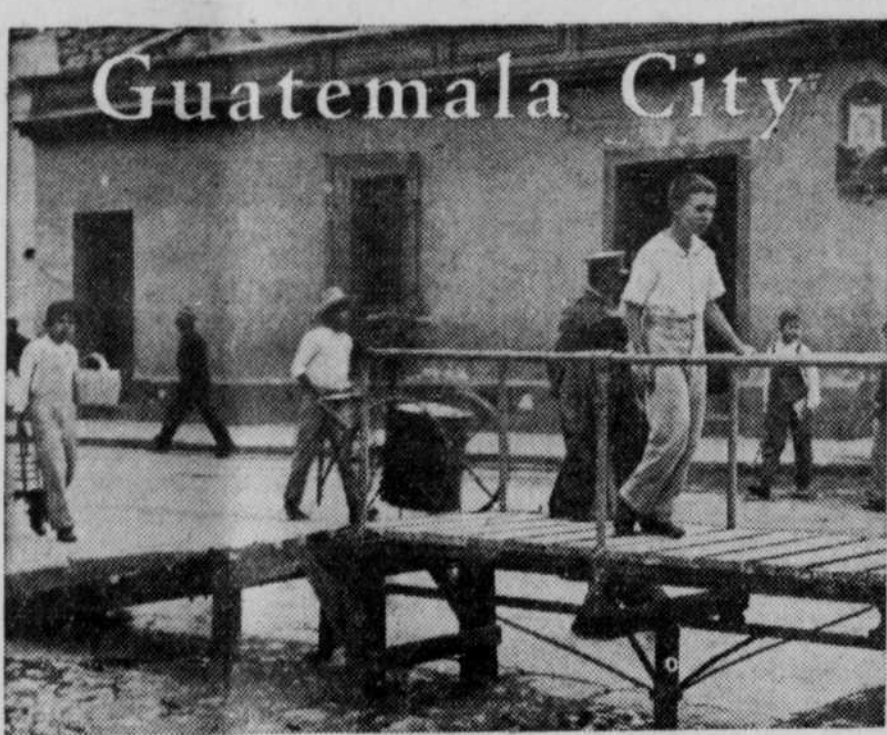
The Height of Gall.

AS J. CAESAR remarked at the time, all Gaul was once divided in three parts, but it is obvious that subsequently there was a complete re-consolidation.

When France, already in default to us on one little four-billion debt, starts scheming to peddle her newest issue of government securities over here, that must indeed be regarded as the height of gallishness or Gaulishness—spell it either way, reader, it'll come out the same. Moreover, to evade the Johnson act, she would have American investors send the money to Paris and buy these French bonds there. This sort of smacks of inviting Br'r Rabbit to come into camp to be massacred, instead of hunting him down with the dogs.

IRVIN S. COBB.

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Rainy Season Bridge in Guatemala City.

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

WHEN you enter Guatemala City, you are in the most populous place in all Central America. With a population of 120,000, including about 6,000 foreigners, Guatemala City is a thriving metropolis of well-paved streets, department stores, luxury shops, cafes, country clubs, busy factories, garages, and modern hotels. Its motion picture theaters, showing mostly American "talkies" with Spanish subtitles, advertise with big electric signs overhanging the streets in Broadway style.

At the capital's covered central market, the largest in the country, the array of foodstuffs, textiles, utensils, furniture, and other commodities is endless. Its long aisles, and the streets adjoining the market building and cathedral, are always jammed with a noisy, restless throng of merchants and buyers.

And the odors, strange, spicy and heavy! The fresh scents of vegetables and exotic flowers mingle with the greasy smell of cooking food, the aroma of roasted coffee, and the balmy fragrance of copal incense.

Those with weak stomachs may not like the appearance or odor of freshly slaughtered meat. Nor will they find appetizing the leached corn mash for tortillas; or armadillos roasted in their shells; or crude brown sugar pressed into dirty blocks and balls. But the visitors are delighted with bright tropical fruits piled in artistic displays, and gay textiles woven on primitive hand looms.

Guatemalans are proud, and justly so, of the fine coffee grown in their highlands. Placards in English and Spanish remind the visitor at every turn that "Guatemala Grows the Best Coffee in the World."

On the days when tourist trains arrive in Guatemala City, the department of agriculture holds open house. Small packages of freshly roasted coffee, wrapped in glazed paper, are presented to each visitor. They are appropriate souvenirs of a nation which is the sixth most important coffee grower in the world, being exceeded only by Brazil, Colombia, the Netherlands Indies, Venezuela and El Salvador.

The second most important export is the banana, grown in the coastal plains bordering the Gulf of Honduras and the Pacific.

Airport a Busy Spot.

One of the busiest spots today in this busiest of Central American capitals is La Aurora airport. Here the trunk line of the Pan American Airways from Brownsville, Texas, to Panama connects with a half-dozen local air services to distant parts of the republic.

Many who do not come to Guatemala City by plane, come by boat, and dock at San Jose, a sleepy little tropical port. Between steamers this "back door" to Guatemala drowns in the shade of tall breadfruit trees and coconut palms, and carries on a desultory commerce with the Indians of the coastal lagoons.

Its dingy water front, ragged porters and fishermen, stifling heat, and main street pre-empted by railroad tracks give no promise of the color and activity of Guatemala's gay, modern capital, high up in the cool central plateau.

The first part of the 73-mile journey to Guatemala City follows a gently rising plain, whose black volcanic soil is planted thickly in bananas, sugar cane, cotton cacao, and fruit trees. Guatemala City is nearly a mile above sea level, in the cool and healthful tierra templada, or temperate zone, and the train must gain most of this altitude in the last fifty miles.

Not far beyond Palin the line creeps through a narrow valley between two towering peaks and comes out on the edge of mountain-rimmed Lake Amatitlan. For several miles the railroad winds along the shore, passing groups of Indian women washing clothes in hot springs at the water's edge. It is a convenient laundry, for clothes may be boiled in the springs and rinsed in the cold fresh water of the lake without taking a step!

The train approaches Guatemala City through verdant suburbs which give way to warehouses and railroad yards, indicating the commercial activity of this busy Latin American capital.

"Winter" Means Rainy Season.

From the terminal, taxis whisk visitors over smoothly paved streets to their hotel, frequently a grandiose structure with a glass-covered

patio, mahogany floors and furniture, and very high ceilings.

If one remarks to the clerk that the air seems a trifle chilly, "Yes, the winter is just beginning," he may reply:

Winter? In the Tropics? And in May?

He explains that "winter" in Guatemala is the rainy season, May to October, a period of clouds, dampness, and dismal rains, although, he hastens to add, "part of every day is fair and sunny." In "summer," November to April, there is little or no rain, the sun shines throughout the day, and the people are healthier and happier.

One may be awakened in the morning by the clamor of church bells, the rumble of heavy oxcarts, and the musical chimes of carriages bearing worshippers to early mass.

Guatemala City is compactly built. Stand on the roof of one of its modern buildings and you see a clean and pleasant community, most of whose white, blue, pink, and buff-colored houses and shops are one or two stories high. Only a few concrete business buildings and stone church towers rise above the prevailing flat, red-tiled roofs.

Founded in the year the United States declared its independence, Guatemala City is a comparative youngster among the communities of Latin America. Several times it has been damaged by earthquakes, and in 1917 almost the entire city was destroyed. It has lost its Old World air, although it still has many Moorish-type homes with iron-grilled windows and patios, and with flowers.

Fascinating as is Guatemala City, however, it is but a prelude to that native Guatemala which is older in race, culture, and traditions. High in the Sierra Madre west and north of the capital, pure-blooded Indians still dress as did their ancestors, and worship their old gods as well as the new, and live their lives almost unaffected by modern civilization.

Until a few years ago, when the government launched an extensive road-building program, travel in the highlands of Guatemala was slow and arduous. Now one may motor from the capital westward to the Mexican border and east to El Salvador.

Motoring Through the Country.

Speeding along the floor of the valley, one passes a steady stream of Indians and vehicles bound for the markets of Guatemala City. Stolid, earnest-faced men trot by at a half run, their heads held rigid by a tumpline across the forehead that supports the heavy loads on their backs. For miles, they have been jogging along at this peculiar, forward-falling gait. In cacasotes, or wooden frames, they carry goods of all kinds—earthen jars, furniture, bags of grain, or fresh vegetables.

Their women hurry along beside or behind them, arms swinging freely, their burdens on their heads. Sometimes it is a basket of live chickens, a fat roll of clothing, woven fabrics, or a bundle of firewood. Almost always a baby bobs up and down in a shawl slung across the mother's back.

Each tribe, and almost every village, in the highlands has a distinctive costume. Designs have not changed in hundreds of years. To those who know the different costumes, the Indians of the highlands might be carrying signs around their necks reading, "I am from Solola," or "I am from Chichicastenango," et cetera.

It is regrettable, however, that many of these costumes are disappearing. Native garb has been replaced by blue denim and cheap imported cotton goods throughout most of El Salvador, and these materials are now penetrating Guatemala. Under the harsh treatment of the Indian's daily toil, such fabrics are quickly reduced to tatters.

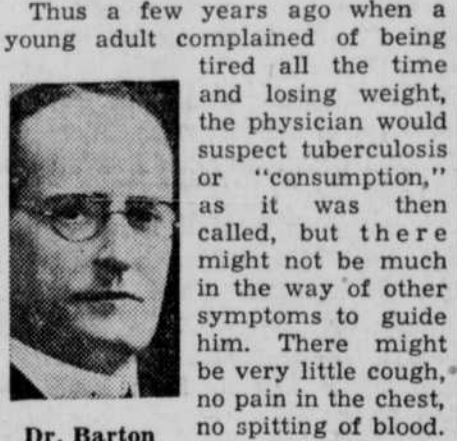
Unlike the half-naked aborigines of the jungle lowlands, or the itinerant trades men and servants of the cities, the Indians of the highlands of Guatemala have maintained a proud semi-independence as farmers, weavers and pottery makers.

Conquered but never assimilated, they are aristocrats among the native peoples of Central America, and they are sufficiently well organized to make mass petitions to the central government when local conditions demand it. They have had much less contact with other races than Indians elsewhere have had, and are not badly scourged with alcohol. Consequently, they have retained their self-respect and are neither subservient nor cringing

Overcoming Tuberculosis

By DR. JAMES W. BARTON
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THE first thought in treating a patient is to learn just what is causing the symptoms. Sometimes the symptoms are not very severe or pronounced and the physician has to make a number of examinations before he feels certain of the nature of the trouble.



Dr. Barton

Thus a few years ago when a young adult complained of being tired all the time and losing weight, the physician would suspect tuberculosis or "consumption," as it was then called, but there might not be much in the way of other symptoms to guide him. There might be very little cough, no pain in the chest, no spitting of blood.

However, since the discovery of the valuable help that an X-ray of the chest can give, this method of examination is now used everywhere to prove or disprove the existence of a tuberculous spot or spots in the lung tissue.

Death Rate at Its Lowest.
When we remember that some years ago a victim of tuberculosis was doomed just as was a victim of pernicious anemia and diabetes until quite recently, it is gratifying to know that the fight against tuberculosis is now successful. Thus during the past year the death rate from tuberculosis in North America is the lowest it has ever been.

The treatment has not varied during the past thirty years; it consists of fresh air and sunshine, rest, and nourishing food. When the temperature keeps at normal, light exercise is given which is gradually increased up to five hours of light work daily.

Rest is the biggest factor in the treatment because every movement of the body means that a little more air must be breathed into the lungs and if the lungs are to heal they also must be resting, as much as possible.

Causes of Underweight.
When an individual is apparently going down hill physically, face pale, skin pallid or "dirty-looking," loss of strength, loss of weight, dislike for any mental or physical work, pains in joints and muscles, tongue pale, flabby and easily marked or indented by the teeth, then it is not hard to understand that something is certainly wrong in the body somewhere. If little red spots appear on the skin, first on the legs and later on other parts, which spots later become quite large as if blood were immediately under the skin, and swellings appear in the bend of the elbows and knees, the physician knows that he has a well developed case of scurvy to treat.

Scurvy, or scorbutus as it is called, is due to a lack of vitamin C in the food that is eaten and so fruit and vegetables containing this vitamin—canned or fresh—is the immediate treatment. These foods are oranges, lemons, combined with meat juice or the white of egg, later followed by other foods containing vitamin C, that is potatoes, watercress, raw cabbage, onions, carrots, turnips, tomatoes.

However, physicians have been realizing for some years now that there are other conditions in the body in which, though the symptoms are not so outstanding as in scurvy, are nevertheless due to a lack of some necessary mineral or vitamin in the foods eaten; at least not enough of these substances to fulfill the needs of this particular individual.

Thus a patient may be pale, lack strength, have little or no appetite, and an examination of the blood will show that anaemia—lack of iron—is present. Although the iron contained in all the cells of the body is only 1 part in 25,000 of the body weight, nevertheless every one of these tiny cells must have some iron in it if it is to do its work properly. The foods containing, or rich in, iron are meat (especially liver), egg yolk, leafy vegetables—spinach, dandelion greens—beans and peas, fresh and dried.

Another mineral that is often lacking, one which is needed for building bone and teeth, building nerve tissue and making the blood more "sticky" and thus helping the healing of sores, ulcers, and other skin conditions is calcium, or lime as it is usually called. The individual wonders why he feels so weak, lacks appetite, and has little resistance to ailments. The treatment here is the eating of foods that are rich in lime. The foods rich in lime are spinach, cauliflower, turnip, dried peas and beans, dates, figs, raisins, milk, cheese, egg-yolk.

It is surprising the way an increase in the foods containing iron and calcium, most of which are likewise rich in phosphorus also, increase the weight, appetite, and general health and strength of many "run-down" individuals.

Happy Hulda Goes On Dishpan Duty



Pattern 1383

Happy Hulda, as chief-cook-and-bottle-washer, invites you to cross stitch this set of seven tea towels (8 to the inch crosses), in the gayest floss you can find! Pattern 1383 contains a transfer pattern of seven motifs (one for each day of the week) averaging about 6 by 6½ inches; material requirements; illustrations of all stitches used; color suggestions.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.

My Favorite Recipe

By Helen Twelvrees

Creamed Eggs With Chili and Rice

To two cupsful of well-seasoned medium white sauce add one teaspoonful chili powder and six hard-cooked eggs, cut in quarters. Meanwhile, cook one cupful of rice, season it to suit the taste and arrange in a border around a platter. Pour the egg mixture into the center. Serves six.

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Foreign Words and Phrases

- Etouderie. (F.) Giddy conduct, an imprudent caprice.
- Ricordo. (It.) A souvenir, a keepsake.
- Ex animo. (L.) Heartily.
- A contre coeur. (F.) Unwillingly.
- Calembour. (F.) A pun.
- Pas seul. (F.) A dance performed by one person.

Don't Irritate Gas Bloating

If you want to really GET RID OF GAS and terrible bloating, don't expect to do it by just doctoring your stomach with harsh, irritating alkalies and "gas tablets." Most GAS is lodged in the stomach and upper intestine and is due to old poisonous matter in the constipated bowels that are loaded with ill-causing bacteria.

If your constipation is of long standing, enormous quantities of dangerous bacteria accumulate. Then your digestion is upset. GAS often presses heart and lungs, making life miserable.

You can't eat or sleep. Your head aches. Your back aches. Your complexion is sallow and pimply. Your breath is foul. You are a sick, grouchy, wretched, unhappy person. YOUR SYSTEM IS POISONED.

Thousands of sufferers have found in Adierka the quick, scientific way to rid their systems of harmful bacteria. Adierka rids you of gas and cleanses your system of BOTH upper and lower bowels. Give your Bowels a REAL cleansing with Adierka. Get rid of GAS. Adierka does not gripe — is not habit forming. At all Leading Drugists.

WNU-U 16-37

Love's Base

The best and truest part of love is Friendship.

HELP KIDNEYS

To Get Rid of Acid and Poisonous Waste
Your kidneys help to keep you well by constantly filtering waste matter from the blood. If your kidneys get functionally disordered and fail to remove excess impurities, there may be poisoning of the whole system and body-wide distress.

Burning, scanty or too frequent urination may be a warning of some kidney or bladder disturbance.

You may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness around the eyes—feel weak, nervous, all played out.

In such cases it is better to rely on a medicine that has won country-wide acclaim than on something less favorably known. Use Doan's Pills. A multitude of grateful people recommend Doan's. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

Im studying astronomy.
It rests my mind somehow
To think about those far-off worlds—
Our own's so mused up now.
BY CANN