



King George VI.



Queen Elizabeth.

5,000,000 Line London Streets to View Coronation Procession

London, England. — (Special)—A full day of mortal toil for the principals concerned, and a day and night of heroic vigil for thousands of spectators were required before George VI and Elizabeth, his queen, returned to Buckingham palace, full-fledged ruler and consort of Britain by virtue of one of the most splendid and spectacular coronations the world has ever seen.

Five million persons, it was estimated, lined the processional route, over which the King and Queen in the ancient coronation coach rolled solemnly the six and one-half miles from the palace to Westminster abbey in mid-morning and back again in the early evening.

The solemnity of the occasion was observed by the crowd, even by the 300,000, mostly non-Britons, who had come from across the seas to witness it. But the cheers were



Her presumptive to the most important throne on earth is charming, ten-year-old Princess Elizabeth.

hale and hearty and the attitude was one of celebration as the roar of the guns in the historic Tower of London split the air of the spring afternoon. It was the signal that George VI had worn upon his head for the first time the Crown of St. Edward, or Crown of England, and called for the cry from 5,000,000 throats as one, "God Save the King!"

Hotels Sold Out.

This was probably the most important point in the entire coronation ceremony, which was heavily religious throughout and extremely burdensome to the principals as well as to the 9,000 peers and their ladies who gathered in old Westminster abbey to do homage to their king and to display for one day jewels and trappings the cost of which ran far into the millions.

It was the climax of the occasion for which souvenir manufacturers had been planning for many months; for which every hotel and boarding house room in London and its environs was sold out; for which apartments rented up to \$3,000 for a single day; for which the government had spent \$2,600,000, with a prospect of getting back perhaps \$400,000 from the sale of seats along the processional route at \$2 to \$250 a head.

Souvenir manufacturers, distracted at first over the abdication of King Edward VIII—for they had struck his likeness off on millions of medals, spoons, plates and other articles—later became jubilant. For the souvenir collectors were so anxious to obtain the mistaken souvenirs that the latter sold at a premium.

That the sentiment for the crown, which is the chief bond holding the Empire together, lives healthy and strong was apparent from the thousands who, not being able to afford reserved seats, took their stand

along the curbs long before the setting of the sun on May 11. All night they had to stick to their watch and all the next day. Yet they did not even see the coronation ceremony itself. They witnessed only the procession as it passed up the Mall.

Queen Precedes King.

The ceremony at the abbey was only for the peerage, the persons of royal blood and the king's representatives. With the clergy, they were waiting at the west door of the handsome Gothic edifice, taking their places inside as the approach of the coronation coach, an ornate vehicle made for Queen Anne in 1761, was noted. Once inside they were doomed to sit for seven hours in their heavy trappings of crimson or purple velvet and ermine, never moving from the 19-inch seat spaces allotted them until the end of the day, after the King and Queen had departed.

When the coach pulled up, Queen Elizabeth proceeded ahead to the recognition chairs, there to await her lord. When King George entered, to the sound of anthems and prayers, he was introduced to the four sides of the assemblage by the archbishop of Canterbury, who assumed the mastery of the ceremonies from that point on.

It was the archbishop who, a few minutes later, was to ask the king: "Sir, is your Majesty willing to take the oath?" The king answered, according to the ritual, "I am willing," and the archbishop questioned him:

"Will you solemnly promise and swear to govern the peoples of Great Britain, Ireland, Canada, Australia, New Zealand and the Union of South Africa, of your possessions and the other territories to any of them belonging or pertaining, and of your Empire of India, according to their respective laws and customs?"

"I solemnly promise to do so," the king replied.

"Will you to your power cause law and justice, in mercy, to be executed in all your judgments?" the archbishop asked. And the king replied, "I will." He promised further to uphold the clergy and the Church of England.

King Given His Vestments.

There followed a long drawn out communion service during which the king was presented with the various jewels with which the office vests him, and was anointed upon the hands, breast and face with the holy oil. Among the jewels presented him were the staff and sceptre, with the cross and golden spurs, handed down from the time of St. Edward; the three jeweled towels signifying mercy, temporal justice and spiritual justice; the king's sceptre with the dove symbolic of mercy and equity; the sword of state; the king's gold and diamond orb, surmounted by the Christian cross; the crown of state and the imperial crown of India. The jewels used in the ceremonies are reputed to be worth at least \$25,000,000.

Then as the king knelt before the altar, the archbishop placed the Crown of St. Edward upon his head, but only for a fleeting moment for its weight is unbearable. He prayed:

"God crown you with a crown of glory and righteousness, that by the ministry of this our benediction, having a right faith and manifold fruit of good works, you may obtain the crown of an everlasting kingdom by the gift of him whose kingdom endureth forever."

The choir sang: "Be strong and play the man; keep the commandments of the Lord thy God, and walk in His ways." Solemn, thought-provoking advice for the man who must wear the crown of one of the most important nations on earth in times when the seething caldron of the world's hate threatens hourly to boil over.

SEEN and HEARD around the NATIONAL CAPITAL By Carter Field

Washington.—When business men are gathered together, whether there be only a few at a bridge party or an annual meeting of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States, there will be few kind words, privately, for congress. One would think to hear them that senators and representatives are nothing but a lot of cheap quacks or demagogues, dealing in platitudes and contradictions.

One might also suspect, if he did not look too closely, that if this country could only be run by a congress of business men—particularly successful, shrewd business men of the character who would be sent to an annual meeting of the Chamber of Commerce—it would be a far better run country. Economy would be the watchword. Expenditures would be cut to the bone. Taxes could be reduced, individual initiative encouraged, etc.

But if the same glib Pollyanna would just examine all the resolutions adopted at the recent meeting of the United States chamber, he would be sadly disillusioned. For the same brand of contradictions that makes congress what it is—that brings down criticism on the head of congress from these successful business men—runs through the chamber resolutions in about the same proportion that it runs through the acts of congress.

And runs through—strange to say—without the excuse that senators and representatives have for doing the things they are criticized for doing. For presumably the men who are sent to chamber meetings do not have to worry about politics. They do not have to stop to think what the electorate back in their home towns might think of this or that action. They do not have to worry about what the Roosevelt-Farley political machine might do to them in the next primary if they do not vote "regular." No—presumably they can vote for just what they think is right, with nothing in mind but the best interests of the country, understanding, of course, that what is good for business men is good for the country.

So what did they do, at this recent meeting?

What They Did

First of all they were for rock-ribbed, Coolidge type economy. Business men and organizations were urged to throw their influence to obtain reductions in expenditures and to refrain from requesting new government expenditures for any purpose in the interest of budget balancing.

Just what one would expect! But—the chamber in subsequent resolutions requested congress to appropriate funds authorized by the flood control act of 1936 to expedite work. This might be understood, but the chamber also urged aid by the federal government to enable farm tenants to become owners of farms.

This is the little project which Senator John H. Bankhead of Alabama has been fighting for, and which he estimates would cost the federal treasury one billion dollars, but which others estimate would cost much more.

Then the chamber, as though this were not a pretty fair assault on budget balancing and federal economy, actually voted to approve a system whereby a liberal percentage of loans made by local private institutions should be guaranteed by the federal government!

Sensitive About Gold

After the disastrous experience in being the sucker for the world's silver producers for a couple of years, the Treasury is rather sensitive right now about gold, with a fair possibility that the rest of the world is selling us something at a price which is going to be reduced, sooner or later.

It is an obvious fact, Lionel D. Edie, well-known New York economist, told a group at the Chamber of Commerce meeting that the rest of the world has already discounted a reduction in the price of gold from \$35. His point was that such a reduction would make no particular difference so far as shocking the financial capitals of the world is concerned.

It was pointed out to Mr. Edie that to mark the price of gold down would play hob with the financial statements of the Treasury. Reduction to a price of \$30, for example, would cost the Treasury, as far as its paper balance is concerned, \$1,650,000,000—something like \$13 for every man, woman and child in the United States.

Mr. Edie could not agree with this. His point was that the Treasury simply would not mark the value of the gold down. Nobody audits the Treasury's books. No bank examiner can make trouble because the Treasury carries its silver at an entirely fictitious high figure,

if the world price is considered. So no bank examiner can come snooping around and make unpleasant reports, or talk about receivers, if the Treasury chooses to carry its eleven billion odd dollars of gold holdings at \$35 an ounce, after it has actually dropped say to \$30 an ounce on the world market.

A shrewd Canadian banker on a visit to Washington agreed with Mr. Edie's statement that the speculators all over the world have already discounted a reduction in the dollar price of gold, but added that he did not know what step the United States government could take which would stop the flow of the yellow metal to his country.

Would Increase Flow

"If you should reduce the price to \$32 tomorrow," he said, "I am sure it would increase rather than diminish the flow. The speculators in London and Paris would at once assume that this was merely the first step. So they would hurry to sell their gold to the United States before the price should be further reduced."

"If you follow the other course suggested, and boost the charge for handling the gold from nine cents, the present figure, say to \$3.50, which has been suggested, it would not stop your imports. The foreign speculators would assume here also that this was just the first step, and would hurry to get under the wire before any further cut in the net price they were receiving.

"The handling fee seems the most satisfactory way out for other reasons, however, for that would not compel the Treasury to mark down the value of its gold holdings. It could go on paying \$35 an ounce for gold mined in the United States and put a heavy handling charge on any imported gold. Thus the Treasury could maintain the fiction that its gold was still worth \$35 an ounce. There would be no test, because unless the present situation should be entirely revised there will be no such thing any more as maintaining the value of a paper currency by having gold to pay on demand for it."

Forty-Hour Week

The administration is definitely considering the forty-hour week for industry in the legislation being planned to take the place of NRA as soon as the Supreme court enlargement battle has been decided. The plan is not frozen. It will probably be changed a great many times before final submission to congress, but there is such general agreement on the forty-hour week idea that this phase is almost certain to remain.

There are several flies in the ointment, however. Chief is the question of constitutional power. Some of the New Deal lawyers are by no means certain that even if they picked an entire new court of fifteen, instead of just six more justices as President Roosevelt demands, or perhaps only four or two more as congress may decree, they could get approval of the kind of legislation they desire.

It would go much further than the Wagner act, for example. It is the purpose to apply it to all sorts of industries and plants which are definitely not within the scope of the Wagner act as approved by the Supreme court.

The New Dealers want to apply the forty-hour week to all sorts of plants, which by no stretch of the imagination could be said to effect interstate commerce. They want to apply it to nearly everything except farm labor, household servants, and perhaps a few other small exceptions.

Their Big Worry

So what is worrying the New Dealers now is whether it would not require a constitutional amendment, after all, to effect what they want. Wild horses could not drag an admission of this from them at the moment. To admit this publicly would be equivalent to saying that the Supreme court enlargement, which is so embarrassing to so many otherwise loyal Democratic senators and representatives, is unnecessary—that the administration is putting them "on the spot" needlessly.

But it is certain of the fundamental soundness of the forty-hour week idea. Despite the smiles over the phrase, there is a lot of support, in actuality, for the old technocracy theory. With production in the country way up above most previous levels, there is still plenty of evidence of millions of unemployed men who actually want jobs.

President Roosevelt insisted earnestly to callers recently that the government knew exactly how many men and women who really want work are applying for jobs. The only fly in this ointment is that he admits there may be a good many men who have applied at a number of places, thus being counted a number of times. Even here, he said, desperate efforts are being made to eliminate these "duplications."

He said this in opposing an expansive unemployment census, so frequently demanded. But the important fact in this connection is that the government knows that despite huge industrial production there is plenty of unemployment.

"Passing the jobs around" seems to the New Dealers a sure way of fixing this, and the forty-hour week, applied to all industry, seems to them the logical way to pass the jobs around.

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Gypsy Girl on a Bucharest Street.

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

IN ROUMANIA, East and West are so interwoven, it is difficult to see where one leaves off and the other begins.

Perhaps the countless invasions which have swept her land may partly account for this strange blending of Orient and Occident. Each invader, whether he be Roman, Hun, Pole, or Turk, has left his strong imprint on the nature of the people.

Though Paris may be France, Bucharest is hardly Roumania. This capital has almost nothing in common with the country. It is a gay, cosmopolitan city, often, if not aptly, called the Little Paris of the Balkans.

Its streets are crowded with smartly dressed women, officers resplendent in their colorful uniforms and gold braid, and men and women of the foreign colonies, who contrast strikingly with peasants in native dresses and gypsies in rags and tatters. Its restaurants and coffeehouses, always famous for good food, are abuzz with the latest political rumors and gossip.

The opening, in the autumn, of parliament by the king is a brilliant event. For several blocks and for hours, the palace guards in their bright blue uniforms, high patent leather jack boots, shining helmets with white horsehair plumes, stand smartly at attention until the members of parliament, the diplomatic corps, the army generals, and the king have passed.

The great moments are the arrival and departure of the king, in an open landau. Footmen in satin breeches, long coats of brocade, and three-cornered hats, and a ferocious coachman cracking his whip at six milk-white or coal-black stallions, on whose backs ride postillions in bright red hunting costumes, add to the striking medieval picture.

You find it fun in winter to hire an open sleigh drawn by horses bedecked with bells and red ribbons, and driven by a coachman in a high fur caucula (cauchoula), a tall astrakhan cap, long velvet coat, and wide girle of metal.

The wide avenue leading up to the Arc de Triomphe, past a pretty little race course and the golf links of the Country club is a miniature suggestion of the Champs Elysees in the French capital. Many stately palaces and homes line its streets. Roumania has gone modern in her new houses and apartments.

Good Music, Many Churches.

There is much music other than in the cafes. Bucharest boasts of rather good opera during the winter and a really fine symphony frequently plays modern music.

The National theater is well patronized and plays by Roumanian and foreign authors are given. Once ornate, the building is now shabby, although an air of faded elegance still pervades the place.

The Parliament buildings and the Roumanian Orthodox church stand on the summit of the only hill in Bucharest.

Bucharest is a city of churches. From everywhere can be seen rising from the rounded domes of the Roumanian Orthodox church. The people are religious, but matter-of-fact about it. Despite the Slav influence, there is no mysticism here. Religion is simply a part of everyday life. The church is like a protective father.

Down by the banks of the Dambouita, which Eddie Cantor made famous in one of his songs, is the great market, where flowers, fruit, food, household goods, and Roumanian handiwork are sold in the open booths of peasants and petty tradespeople.

Because so many peasants are unable to read, signs on many stores and shops are illustrated with pictures of the articles for sale within.

Around Bucharest the country is not unlike the agricultural state of Kansas. Here is a tremendous wheat and corn region. Visitors love to go through the villages in this fertile district. Crazy little Rube Goldberg houses, whose white-washed walls are painted in soft pastel shades and decorated with borders of flowers or animals, pre-

sent an amusingly shaky aspect along the streets. Roumania is one of the few countries now left in Europe whose peasants usually dress in native costume.

The Roumanian peasant is lovable. Always gracious, courteous, and goodnatured, he is industrious, yet somewhat inefficient. He works hard in his fields and forests, but always in a primitive manner, using the crude tools of his forefathers.

Spend a summer in a small cottage in Predeal, at the top of the Carpathian Pass, on the boundary line between the "Old Kingdom" and Transylvania. During your holidays you have many opportunities to observe the ancient methods of work followed by the peasants.

How Peasants Wash Clothes. You will be particularly impressed with the native manner of washing clothes. The laundress builds a fire in the yard beneath a large iron pot, in which she puts the clothes to boil. Then, in a large wooden trough hewn from a log, she rubs and washes the garments with her hands, without even the aid of a washboard. Next, she wrings out the heavy linen with her own hands. Backbreaking work it is, but the clothes emerge spotlessly white.

With an old-fashioned iron, kept hot by a small charcoal fire inside, she presses them. She, no doubt, would scorn the electric washing machines and irons so essential to American housewives.

Politically, Roumania traveled toward the left after the war, as have in a degree most of the countries of the Near East. The large landholdings were expropriated and the acres sold to the peasants on easy terms, the result of which was to place the peasant in a more advanced position than he had ever known.

The land was appraised on a basis of reasonable value, and the gentry given Roumanian bonds in compensation for the land. When subsequently the nation went off the gold standard and her money depreciated, these bonds became almost worthless. Since 1926, however, her currency has been among the most stable.

In the Danube Delta country, during the spring and summer, many camps of gypsies are found. They carve out of wood huge water troughs, all variety and manner of cooking utensils, washing equipment, etc. With their wild animal eyes, scraggly black locks, wretchedly dirty, and clad in rags, gypsies are a proof of the disillusionment of reality.

In the Danube Delta Country.

The delta country covers a tremendous area spreading between the three branches of the Danube. Most important of Danube channels is the Sulina, which carries most of the river traffic coming down from far-off Germany, Austria, Hungary, Yugoslavia, and Czechoslovakia.

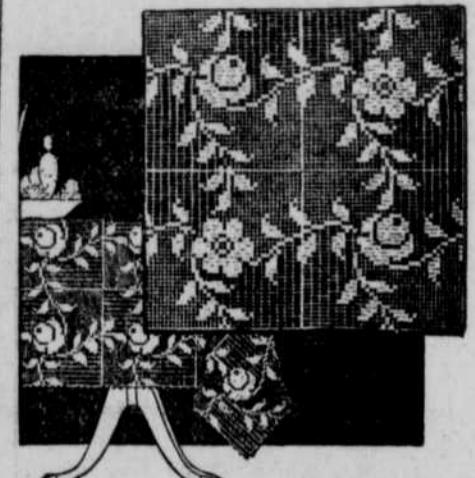
The European Commission of the Danube, which assures free navigation of the river, struggles constantly to keep the silt, washed down from half of Europe, from clogging up this artery to the Black sea.

On the Danube's banks are two important ports, Galati and Braila, which receive vessels of ocean draft. Principal exports are wheat, barley, corn, lumber, and some oil. The bird life of the delta is wondrous beyond description. Many rare and beautiful birds are here for the looking. Hire at fifty cents for the day, a black, flat-bottom rowboat, and slip silently through the reeds and narrow channels of the delta. Suddenly you surprise perhaps 200 pelicans, which, webfooted and gross, make their get-away quickly. You may happen on a flock of wild swans sailing about in quiet dignity. Among the rarer varieties of duck is a snow-white bird with an emerald-green head and bill. Egrets, flamingos, cormorants, wild geese, many kinds of ducks, herons, and cranes are listed among the commoner varieties of bird life.

Constanta, Roumania's most important port, still bears traces of the Turkish occupation of Dobruja province, which is reflected in its shabby mosque and the red fez of many of its boatmen.

Dinner Cloth of Crocheted Lace

Dress up your table, when company's expected, with this stunning lace cloth. Crochet either identical squares, or companion squares—they're easy fun, and either way makes a handsome de-



Pattern 1410.

sign as shown. Crochet them of string and they'll measure 10 inches; in cotton, they are 8 1/2 inches. Join together, for tea or dinner cloth, spread or scarf. Pattern 1410 contains directions and charts for making the squares shown; illustrations of them and of all stitches used; material requirements.

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.

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Ants are hard to kill, but Peterman's Ant Food is made especially to get them and get them fast. Destroys red ants, black ants, others—kills young and eggs, too. Sprinkle along windows, doors, any place where ants come and go. Safe. Effective. 24 hours a day. 25¢, 35¢ and 60¢ at your druggist's.

PETERMAN'S ANT FOOD

Immortality
There is only one way to get ready for immortality, and that is to love this life and live it as bravely and faithfully and cheerfully as we can.—Van Dyke.

Don't Sleep When Gas Presses Heart

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 four poisons out 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 Druggists.

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Hold to Your Friends

The friends thou hast and their adoption tried, grapple them to thy soul with hoops of steel.—William Shakespeare.

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.

DOANS PILLS