

SEEN and HEARD around the NATIONAL CAPITAL By Carter Field

FAMOUS WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENT



Washington. — There is more to the uneasiness of certain high labor officials to government fixing of minimum wages than is being made known. What some of them think about it down in their hearts would not arouse any enthusiasm if stated in plain English. It would not be good politics, and in politics a man who has become a labor leader is apt to know his way around.

One objection is stated frankly. They are afraid that if the government fixes a minimum wage it will tend to become the standard wage. A good deal of publicity has been given to this. But most of it is just talk. A good many workers suspect that the social security payroll taxes are more menacing to pay advances than any governmental edict that not less than a certain amount can be paid for a definite job in a definite place.

Every once in a while there is a hint that the fixing of wages is a matter which should be left to collective bargaining. That comes pretty close to being the heart of the real objection. The same danger was realized by labor leaders during the NRA regime. Obviously if the government should eventually control all working conditions, particularly hours and wages, the importance of union labor leaders would shrink considerably. There might even come a time when workers would doubt the wisdom of having highly paid union officials with liberal expense accounts. The government would be doing the job that the unions set out to do and have been doing.

There was a small contingent of the original brain trust which saw this very clearly, and welcomed the day when it would mature. They wanted all power lodged in the federal government. This line of thought never triumphed. The time was not ripe for it.

Moreover the election was approaching and the administration did not know then that it could have been re-elected even if all the labor unions had been just as strongly opposed to it as they were in favor of it.

See Danger There

But the dangerous germ of thought is still there. The administration intends to march on its efforts to straighten out the wavy up and down curve of business booms and depressions. It intends to control business more and more, especially in the matter of plant expansions.

With the regulation of wages and hours, not a part of the program for the present session of congress, the regulation of business comes closer. Sooner or later may come another move. It has not even been acted, so far, but as a matter of fact it has lots of advocates, some of them inside the New Deal breast-works.

For if governmental control is to be exercised over business in order to avoid hectic booms and gloomy depressions—with the idea being to keep the curve of prosperity in a straight line, with no ups and downs—it will become important not to have cessations of work due to labor troubles. They are apt to play hob not only with production—bearing in mind that the goal of the New Deal is to have production geared down to the capacity of the market to consume—out with government revenues.

The millions of taxes paid to the federal government out of the annual profits of the steel corporation, for example, and out of personal incomes derived from dividends from that company, might conceivably disappear entirely for one year due to strikes which might turn the black ink figures of that company into red.

All of which has labor leaders a little perturbed as they see the start made on government regulation of wages.

Ohio in Congress

The Ohio delegation is an interesting example of what is happening to the President on the Supreme court enlargement bill, and on emergency in general. It is typical of most of the delegations from states which are normally Republican, and at present have heavy Democratic majorities in the Capitol Hill contingents.

Ohio now has 22 Democrats and only 2 Republicans in the house, although if there is such a thing any more as a "normal" majority the Buckeye state should have about 100,000 Republicans.

A month ago a confidential poll was taken of these 22 Ohio Democrats. It showed 13 of them were against the President on the Supreme court issue, and only 9 with him. But just a few days ago the 22 Democrats were again polled, and this time there were 15 against the President and only 7 for him! This does not mean that the two gentlemen who originally favored the President and later decided they would have to vote against him, and changed their own opinions about the merits or demerits of the bill. It means that they had changed their minds about what was the safer thing for them to do.

The point is that most of the Ohio Democrats have discovered, to their own satisfaction, that a majority of the voters in their districts are against the court packing bill; but that a majority of the Democrats in their district are for the President.

Thus they are between the devil and the deep blue sea. If they vote against the President, they are likely to be knocked off in the primaries by a New Dealer who charges them with having betrayed the cause of liberalism, fought our leader, and generally acted in a traitorous fashion. This, especially as the Farley machine is apt to be very efficient in the primaries.

Would Hurt Chances

But if they vote for the President on the court bill, then their chances in the general election are very poor indeed. Their danger there is that the general sentiment in the entire district, among Republicans as well as Democrats, would beat them.

If Roosevelt himself were running in 1938 the situation would be different. The President, they still believe firmly, is simply magical as a vote getter. People would in many instances vote the straight ticket, and thus the Democratic candidates for congress would be pulled through in most of the districts the President carried.

But the President is not running. So they are frightened. They want to keep their \$10,000 jobs. They like the perquisites, the feeling of importance. Their wives like the social life of the capital. They do not want to be retired. Most of them, as a matter of fact, could not earn anything like so much money at home.

So they are doing their best to avoid either danger. They do not want this measure voted on in the House. And just because so many of them do not want it voted on, it probably will not be.

They want the bill to stay in the senate until after the election next year, or until present interest in it dies away.

But if they do have to vote against the President, the same political logic will lead them to vote for a great many more New Deal measures than perhaps they otherwise would. It would not do to put themselves forward as too strongly against the President. That is not good politics. So the President may be triumphant after all!

To Rejuvenate G. O. P.

There is a movement on to rejuvenate the Republican party. So far the move is rather shrouded in mystery, but a man very prominent in the last campaign until he was virtually shelved by Chairman John D. M. Hamilton was in Washington a few days ago explaining to some senators he knew what he was trying to do in aiding the movement.

The main point of the idea, it seems, is to organize a large number of huge Republican clubs, starting in the big cities. When campaign time approaches the idea would be for the young Republicans in these clubs to work together, in the various congressional districts and also in the states, for district and state at large delegates to the Republican National convention.

Assuming success in this, the idea then would be for them to take over control of the G. O. P. organization at that time, and make it a live force in the country once more.

There is at least one shrewd idea in the plan, however impractical it may appear to be. This is that the backers are in agreement that they must not try to foist any choice they may develop as to the candidate for the presidency.

Not Like Old Days

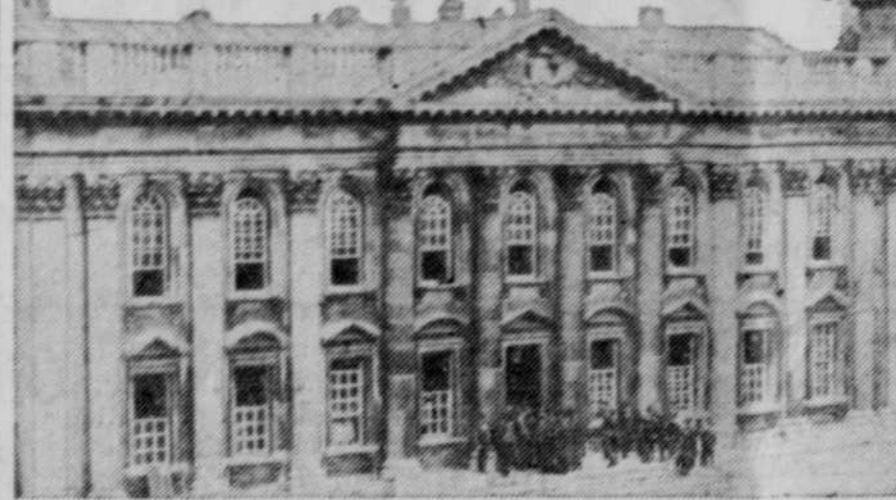
It's very different from the good old days, when there were bosses that were bosses. It is just a little bit interesting, since the death of the last of them, J. Henry Roraback of Connecticut, a few weeks back, that some of the young Republicans are wishing the party had a few leaders who had the brains and strategy of the old group headed by Boies Penrose, even if they do think the new party ought to be a little more liberal.

There seems to be no personalities particularly in the new movement, which is just as well at this stage, but there are quite a few gentlemen whose names are anagrams. Head and front of this last is Herbert C. Hoover. A close runner-up, for no other reason apparently than that his name is considered bad medicine politically, is Ogden L. Mills of New York, Hoover's Secretary of the Treasury and generally branded as an arch conservative.

It goes without saying that John D. M. Hamilton does not rate very highly with the organizers of this movement. If he did they would not be planning so comprehensive a campaign to steal the organization. If they could influence Hamilton to do what they want, the movement would not be necessary. Or, to put it another way, Hamilton would be leading it.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Cambridge University



The Senate House, Cambridge.

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

MANY American college men, old and young, find odd contrasts between university life in the United States and that of ancient Cambridge. These differences are plain in discipline, in daily life, in the relations between faculty and undergraduates (never "students" at Cambridge), and in certain customs peculiar to this venerable seat of learning.

There is little about the dingy railroad station at Cambridge to suggest that somewhere thereabouts stands a great university town.

A policeman of whom you ask your way to "The University" offers no help; he cannot, simply because there are so many colleges here, each in itself a little university. However, after driving into town along a wide thoroughfare which your taxi man tells you had been in ancient times a highway used by Roman soldiers, you finally arrive at St. John's college which you are to enter.

Because John Harvard, principal founder of the famous American center of learning which bears his name, was educated at Cambridge, this university holds a special interest for people in the United States.

John Harvard entered Emmanuel college in 1627. In an old leather book there you see his signature, and a notation that he paid a ten-shilling matriculation fee. Now a tablet is set up in the chapel at Emmanuel to his memory; and last year Cambridge in England observed with sympathetic interest the movement in Cambridge, Massachusetts, to celebrate the 300th anniversary of the founding of Harvard college.

Each Cambridge college is a separate entity. Each has its own chapel, lecture rooms and assembly hall, but most of the space is devoted to residential quarters.

This independence has been characteristic of Cambridge from its earliest days. It dates from the foundations established by religious orders, such as the Dominicans and the Carmelites, most of which belong to the first part of the Thirteenth century. It continued with the foundation of the colleges, the first of which was Peterhouse, established in 1284. The majority of the others followed in the Fourteenth, Fifteenth, and Sixteenth centuries, though Selwyn was founded as recently as 1882.

Finally Admitted Women.

Cambridge long held out against the admission of women students, and, though it was obliged at last to surrender and welcome the two girls' colleges, Newham and Girton, more than sixty years ago, it still, unlike Oxford, does not allow women to take actual degrees.

The "undergraduates" attend lectures, both university and college, with the undergraduates, and take the same "honors" examinations (they are not allowed to take the easier "pass" examinations), but if successful their reward is merely a "title to a degree."

Every college has its own staff of tutors and its own endowments which, together with the fees from its student members, provide for its upkeep. In many cases the colleges have acquired much landed property.

From the beginning it is impressed on the student that the loyalty of the individual is first to his college. It is by no means uncommon for the members of a family to send their sons to one particular college, generation after generation. But in the background there remains the Alma Mater, the university itself. To the initiated it is your college that you mention first; to the stranger, if asked, you announce yourself as a Cambridge man.

The university, like a college, is a corporate body with its own endowments supplemented by contributions from the colleges and the government. It also has its own lecture halls and research laboratories, and it alone appoints the professors, who are the elite among the "dons," or faculty members.

While the ultimate governing authority is the senate, which consists of those who have taken the degree of master of arts, the executive authority is vested in the chancellor, elected by the senate, who is now always a prominent national figure. In practice, however, his duties are performed by the resident vice chancellor, who is invariably the head of one of the colleges.

Gowns Are Important.

This division of the university's life into colleges is seen in the differences in the gowns, which all undergraduates must possess. These

are curiously abbreviated garments, a survival of the clerks' uniform of the Middle Ages; but the forms of each college have distinctive features, such as the three small velvet chevrons on the sleeves of those of St. John's.

Normally the gowns are black, but those of Caius (pronounced "Keys") are blue with black facings, those of Trinity a darker blue. They, and their accompanying square mortar-board caps, are often in the most decrepit state, since a tattered gown or a crushed cap is regarded as a sign of seniority; hence, "freshers," as the first-year undergraduates are called, frequently indulge in an orgy of near-destruction to acquire this outward mark of seniority. This procedure can prove expensive. It may involve the purchase of an entire new outfit to secure the approval of outraged authority.

Gowns are worn when attending lectures, or when dining in college hall, which is the one occasion when the members of a college meet together, a certain number of nights each week, whether they wish to or not.

Gowns must also be worn on the streets after dusk, and woe betide the unfortunate undergraduate who encounters a proctor when not in this garb. It is an equally heinous sin if he be found smoking in the streets, even when he is properly attired. These are two of the offenses against the dignity of the university for which the proctors, who have charge of university discipline, are on the lookout.

A proctor, to the undergraduate, is an impressive and fear-inspiring being not only because of the moral weight of the authority behind him but also because he is always supported by two "bulldogs" or "bull-ers." These robust college porters, in spite of silk hats and formal black suits which they are obliged to wear, are often surprisingly agile in their pursuit of a delinquent undergraduate.

Process of Discipline.

But when a capture is effected, proper formalities must be observed.

"Sir," says the buller, polite but puffing, "the proctor would like to speak to you for a moment."

And when you are brought before the majesty of authority, the conversation is equally courteous.

"Sir, I regret to see that you are not properly dressed; I should be glad if you would call on me in the morning."

Your name is noted in a book, and when in a spirit of due repentance the visit is made the next day, you are fined. If you are a bachelor of arts the fine is larger, for surely years of desertion, accompanied by the right to wear a longer gown and a proper tassel on the cap, must be expected to bring a proper respect for the laws of the university. Offenses committed on Sunday also involve a double penalty. No offender escapes. It is on record that King George VI smoked what was probably the most expensive cigarette of his life during his undergraduate days at Cambridge.

Friendly rivalry among the colleges is shown in the wide variety of sports jackets, or "blazers." They appear in all colors and combinations of colors, and may denote not only membership in some particular college but also some athletic achievement, such as membership in the cricket eleven or the Rugby football team.

Most coveted is the pale blue blazer which only those who have represented the university in athletics are entitled to wear. For the remainder of their lives these fortunate ones will be remembered as Cambridge "blues." There are "half blues" for the less arduous sports, such as shooting, or even chess!

"Blazers" owe their very name to Cambridge, for this was the term quite naturally applied to the scarlet coats which the Lady Margaret Boat club, of St. John's college, adopted as its uniform.

Sports in general hold a high place in life at Cambridge. Rugby and association football—known as "rugger" and "soccer"—are popular in the winter, while in summer cricket and tennis take their turn. But the sport of sports at Cambridge is rowing.

Thermometer in Shade, Sun

A thermometer shows a higher reading in the sun than in the shade because it absorbs solar radiation. A thermometer in the shade gives more nearly the true temperature of the air, but is exposed to radiation from surrounding objects. Most thermometers used by weather bureaus are sheltered and protected from radiation, while permitting the air to circulate freely about them.

What Irvin S. Cobb Thinks about

Summer Influenza.

SANTA MONICA, CALIF.— In this favored land we are now starting to celebrate the customary seasonal rite of having our summer influenza.

Summer influenza is distinguished from winter influenza by the fact that the former does not set in until September, thereby providing intervals for spring and fall to slip in between.

The symptoms remain practically the same. The eyes water copiously, but the nose runs second. The head stops up thoroughly, thus providing proof of the fallacy of the old adage—all sinus fail in dry weather. The patient barks like a trained seal, but the difference here is that the seal stops barking if you toss him a hunk of raw fish.

One could go on at length, but it's difficult to continue a writing job when you're using a nasal inhalant to punctuate with and have a taste in your mouth like moth balls smothered in creosote dressing.

The Art of Cussing.

MY OLD chum Burgess Johnson, once an editor but now a college professor, tells a credulous bunch of advertising men that Mark Twain was the champion all-time all-American cusser—could cuss five solid minutes without repeating himself.

Pardon me, Burgess, but Mark Twain never did any such thing. Once I heard him at his out-cussing best—denouncing a publisher who had offended him. He swore for five minutes all right, but over and over again he used the same few familiar oaths which the English-speaking race always have used. He didn't introduce a new or an original one.

I studied the art of cussing, both by note and by ear, under such gifted masters of profanity as southern steamboat mates, New York newspaper men, London cab drivers, western mule whackers and north woods timber choppers.

With my hand on my heart I solemnly affirm that not one of these allegedly experts ever employed any save the dependable age-seasoned standbys, to wit, seven adjectives, two strong nouns, one ultrastrong noun and one compound phrase—the commonest of all.

Romance for King Zog.

FOR about the fifth time comes a plaintive plea from Albania, one of those remote little border countries of eastern Europe where every now and then peace threatens to break out. They have a king over there. At least they had a king at the time of going to press with this dispatch. His name is King Zog. This is neither a typographical error nor a vaudeville gag. The name positively is Zog, and radio comedians may make the most of it.

For many months he has been paging the world for a wife. The qualifications call for the lady to have \$5,000,000. His majesty would also like for her to turn Mohammedan, but the main requirement is that \$5,000,000 bank roll.

California's Coastline.

WHILE it's quite a roomy coastline, California has at present only one coastline. This is a source of mortification to patriotic native sons, Florida having two such, one on either side, besides a dampish area in the middle known as the Everglades.

Still, in a way, California's silvery strand continues to excel. Within easy speeding distance we have at least one beach resort where, when Palm Springs folds up on account of the heat, many of our artistic colony go to relax. So wholeheartedly do some go in for this that often you may stand off a quarter of a mile and hear them relaxing.

Occasionally a relaxationist relaxes so completely that it takes weeks for him to get over it. His friends leave him at the seaside only to gather at the bedside.

The Changing World.

IT WAS Susan B. Anthony who dedicated her life to the cause of emancipation for her sex. But it was her grandniece who lately attained the headlines by suggesting that, with the addition of a buckle here and a ribbon there, a nightie would make a suitable evening gown for almost any occasion.

Thus do we see how from one generation to another is handed down the flame of genius and service to womankind.

But, although the inspired suggestion is already weeks old, there still are no signs that it is finding advocates among the queen bees of the cultural hive. Maybe the reason is that a belle of the Hollywood artistic group would feel so ostentatiously overdressed if she wore a full-fashioned nightie to a social function.

IRVIN S. COBB.
©—WNU Service.

Modern-to-the-Minute



AS RIGHT as rain, and as cooling, are these clever young modes for the woman who sews. Each is simple to make, pleasant to wear, and may possibly be the difference between a modern and a mediocre wardrobe for you this summer. Sew-Your-Own wants to help you look your best, to stamp you modern-to-the-minute, and therefore is anxious and proud to present today's trio.

A Two Piecer for Chic.

If he tells you you're just a nice armful you are the right size and type to wear the blouse 'n' skirt shown above, left. The waistcoat idea is very much the thing in blues. The skirt is terribly young and figure flattering. What more could any little heart desire? You can have this smart ensemble for a song and a minimum of stitches. Think of the countless summer occasions ahead that all but specify this very outfit.

Not Smart Matron.

You should sue for slander anyone who calls you a Smart Matron when you don this gratifying new fashion (above center). You step into an entirely new size range when you step forth in this frock. So simple is its technique—merely a deftly designed feminine jabot, softly draped contours, and a meticulously slender skirt—yet so effective. It will thrill you in marquisette chiffon or lace, and it will keep you deliciously cool.

Snappy for Sports.

Play the net or the grandstand in the sports dress at the right and feel perfectly confident in any event. There isn't one among us who hasn't a real yen for a streamlined all-of-a-piece sports-trait's on and off in a jiffy, launders easily, and comes up smiling time after time. You can concoct something clever of seersucker or pique and complete the whole thing in an afternoon. Why

not order your size today and have all-summer benefit of a really companionable sports dress?

The Patterns.

Pattern 1302 is for sizes 14 to 42. Size 16 requires 2 1/4 yards of 39 inch material for the blouse, 2 1/4 yards for the skirt.

Pattern 1286 is for sizes 36 to 48. Size 38 requires 4 3/4 yards of 39 inch material.

Pattern 1915 is for sizes 14 to 42. Size 16 requires 3 1/2 yards of 35 inch material plus 3 1/2 yards of bias binding to finish edges as pictured.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1020, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Guaranteed to kill ANTS

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 drugists.

PETERMAN'S ANT FOOD

Knowledge relieves miseries, brings comfort, saves lives, spreads beauty within the reach of the poorest.—Rupert Hughes.

KEEP YOUR HANDS OUT OF THE MOP BUCKET!

Patented Fannel Pail Wrings Mop White You Stand Up! No stooping or bending. No red chapped hands. Just a twist of the handle wrings the mop. No rollers, springs or foot levers. No chance of upsetting. New non-linting mop has no parts to rust. Order direct from this advertisement. Mop and pail. \$2.95 prepaid, only \$2.95. Write for full details. G. & H. Manufacturers, Bloomington, Ill.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

AIR CONDITIONING

"COOLERAIRE" WASHED COOLED AIR for homes and offices, handsome black and silver steel cabinet 10"x14" high, electricity only 3¢ day. Guaranteed year. Price \$20 cash. Born Refrigerating Co., Chicago.

Homes

Men make houses, women make homes.

KILL ALL FLIES

Placed anywhere, Daisy Fly Killer attracts and kills flies. Guaranteed, effective, safe, convenient—cannot spill. Will not ruin or injure anything. Lasts all season. 20¢ at all drug stores. Harold Somers, Inc., 101 De Kalb Ave., Bklyn., N.Y.

DAISY FLY KILLER

WN-U 25-37

Great Courage

It is in great danger that we see great courage.—Regnard.

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 under 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