SEEN and HEARD around the NATIONAL CAPITAL

By Carter Field

FAMOUS WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENT

Washington. — Time was when such maneuvers as have virtually insured the election of Representative Sam Rayburn of Texas as Democratic floor leader of the house of representatives, thus putting him in line for the speakership, if and when, would have brought a storm of protest from the Democratic press in most sections of the country. In the North and West, especially, there would have been talk of "Southern domination," and there would be bitter inquiries as to what was the motive of the Pennsylvania Democracy in deserting the North and East and voting with the South.

But now almost all the excitement is right under the Capitol dome. The country doesn't care much, it would seem, whether the gentleman who directs the floor activities of the overwhelming Democratic majority comes from Honolulu or Key West.

One way to look at it is to assume that the "era of good feeling" of which President Roosevelt himself talked so much, to friends, right after election is here. But that would scarcely explain the lack of sectional feeling—that is, not altogether.

The real reason is that the average man who voted for Roosevelt, just cannot be made to believe that there is much interest for him in who is Democratic floor leader. It is always difficult to interest the people at large in a particular move because that move later on will mean something.

For example, when the newspapers record that a man has been elected outer doorkeeper of a big national organization, they have to strain a point and explain why this is important — that it means ten years from now, or some such matter, that the man just made outer doorkeeper, if he lives, will be the supreme dragon's tail twister or whatever the head of the particular national order in question is.

Not Interested

But for that matter people never have been very much interested in who was nominated for Vice President—or indeed who is Vice President. It's a small minority which manifests any real interest in these first steps, significant though they may be.

Which might just be a tip for the Daughters of the American Revolution, if the time should ever come when that organization would like to keep its bickerings off the front pages of the newspapers. By selecting its presidents-general ten years in advance, and calling them by some very humble title, they will find interest on the part of reporters and photographers subsiding amazingly.

But in the main the folks are right in not being much interested in who is selected as Democratic floor leader. Until there is some decided change in the present situation nothing will make much difference. Until we see how the future line-ups in political divisions in this country are moving there is no way to fight very intelligently at the moment to lay any foundations.

The situation still remains that it is almost idle to think of new line-ups until there is some cleavage in the tremendous majority that elected Mr. Roosevelt. Until the cleavage comes there is not much significance to anybody in whether a Tammany congressman or a Garner lieutenant from Texas is on the moving stairway leading to the speakership of the house.

Stirs Diplomats

Ruth Bryan Owen is responsible for the new order that has occasioned so much turmoil in the diplomatic service, forbidding American diplomats to marry foreigners.

The soft pedal was put on at the time, but when it was announced that William Jennings Bryan's daughter was to marry not only a foreigner, but a really important personage in Denmark, the country to which she was minister, and when no word for a long time came from her as to any intention of resigning, there was plenty of excitement in the State department.

The excitement was due to lack of sureness as to whether the department could have its own way in her case. Had she been a career diplomat, it would have been simple enough, but she was a political appointee, and political appointees are not subject to the same pressure as persons who have attained their jobs by experience and ability.

The career diplomat holds his job, theoretically at least, because he is valuable. The political appointee holds his job because he has been valuable to a political party. When a political appointee turns out to be of real use to the State department, as very many have, it is just velvet. When he turns out to be not only of no particular value, but a positive cause of trouble, as also many have, it's usually just too bad. Little can be done about it.

His lack of success in the diplomatic field has not impaired the strength that won him the appointment in the first place.

Mrs. Owen's Case

Now in the case of Mrs. Owen, high officials in the State department were in a quandary. They felt very strongly that her usefulness was ended. Wise old heads at diplomatic intrigue were under no illusions. They did not believe they could have trusted their minister to Denmark after that with any bit of information which they wished to withhold from the Danish government.

But there was nothing they could do about it. Had they attempted any drastic action they would have run head-on into a very strong lobby on Capitol hill—that of the Women's party. This belligerent group of battlers for woman's rights has been disconsolate for a long time now because there is nothing of a sufficiently spectacular nature for it to fight for. It would have seized upon this issue, and the State department folks knew it. Especially as the Women's party had been so active in fighting for the law now on the books which preserves the American nationality of an American woman who marries a foreigner. So an attempt to fire Mrs. Owen on rules would have been right down their alley.

It was necessary therefore that the utmost tact be used in persuading Mrs. Owen to resign, apparently voluntarily.

The present point is that the State department does not want to go through any such experience again. It does not want to take the risks. Next time the pressure might not work! Next time the President may not agree with the State department's logic!

Hence the rule, which of course is not apparently aimed at women at all. Nor is it, in fact, for the old heads at the State department are just as much concerned about their gay young bachelors in foreign posts who might marry women close in the counsels of some foreign power!

A Postal Worry

One of the things bothering postal officials is that congress imposed a mandate that air-mail expenditures must be brought down to air-mail receipts. The trouble now is that while air-mail revenues increased by about $3,000,000 over the previous year, the deficit also mounted to a slightly greater extent, so that it is now a little more than $3,000,000.

Several policies are under consideration, but there is considerable reluctance to put any of them into effect. To begin with, no one is sure just how any of them would work out in actual practice. It is comparable with a railroad freight or passenger increase, the problem always being whether enough business would be deterred by the higher rate to prevent the change resulting in a net increase.

Then there are advocates of reducing the charges, thus hoping to increase the volume of business sufficiently to more than make up the difference and turn a deficit into a surplus.

Much that sort of thing happened, it will be recalled, when the eastern railroads cut their passenger fares, though there is plenty of controversy over whether such roads as the Pennsylvania and New York Central would not be better off today, financially, if the cut had not been made.

Most of the postal authorities believe that a reduction in charges would be better business than an increase. They are advocating a five-cent charge on an air-mail letter instead of the present six-cent charge. They believe that more air-mail letters would be sent if the additional charge over an ordinary mail letter were only two cents.

Airmail Postage

Many individual letter writers, they point out, would not bother to save the one cent, but, to save trouble, would affix two three-cent stamps. Against this, opponents of the change say that the vast majority of air-mail letters are sent by business concerns and that these concerns would not permit such carelessness, but would have a supply of five-cent stamps always on hand. Also, even individuals, those on this side content, usually are supplied with two-cent stamps for local use as well as three-cent stamps, so that the five-cent charge for an air-mail letter would not catch many extra pennies.

The real question is whether business concerns would use the air-mail more if the rate were reduced one penny. On this it is obvious that the present inclination of the department is to make no change, on the theory that air-mail is used by business concerns only where there is a real advantage in speed, and that very rarely in such cases would the additional one-cent of the six-cent charge be important enough to determine the use of the slower service.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Picturesque Sydney

Archibald Memorial Fountain, Sydney

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

A MAGNIFICENT panorama is Sydney, capital city of New South Wales, Australia. Trade cubes and tall apartments crown the ridges overlooking the bay. There are no Manhattan-like cloud piercers, however, for Sydney has limited her skyward growth to 150 feet, yet position gives impressiveness. Homes sprawl over promontories and spill down the hillsides to the water's edge—a harbor-girdling band of red-tiled roofs and flowering gardens.

And the harbor! "Our harbor" Syndeysiders proudly call it, although on maps it appears under the prosaic name that Captain Cook gave it—Port Jackson. Its multiple arms and innumerable bays and coves loop and snuggle among the hills—intimate, lovely, utilitarian.

From an airplane cockpit this water maze is even more striking than from steamer deck. Its compass is 22 square miles, but so irregular is its pattern that one would have to walk or sail nearly 200 miles to go around its shores. No other harbor is more mingled with the city to provide play space and a haven for the world's rich argosies.

Sleek ocean steamers, rusty freighters, crowded double-decked ferries, speedboats, fussy tugs, and trim, billowly-sailed yachts carve frothy white paths on its ultramarine surface. Commerce also throbs beside several of the bays at engineering works, dockyards, wheat silos, ship-coaling yards, and some 14 miles of wharfage space.

Harbor Bridge Is Colossal

Like a rainbow over the port is the mighty arch of Sydney Harbor bridge. At the time it was opened to traffic, in 1932, forty million fares annually were being collected on cross-harbor ferries.

A constant stream of motor, train, tram, and pedestrian traffic now crosses the 160-foot-wide roadway hanging high in the air from the 1,650-foot span, which at its highest point loops 440 feet above water level.

Of momentary note in this swiftly changing age of the world's "greatest" engineering triumphs is the fact that Sydney Harbor bridge is the longest and widest arch-suspension-type structure that man has yet attempted.

Oceanic steamers tie up at Circular quay in the shadow of this colossus of steel and stone. The genesis of trim Circular quay was Sydney Cove, where the city was born in January, 1788.

The American Revolution, only a few years before, had denied to England a place for her "undesirable" subjects. So to this nook, in "the finest harbour in the world in which a thousand sail in line might ride in the most perfect security," came Capt. Arthur Phillip of the English navy when Captain Cook's much publicized Botany bay had been found unsuitable for habitation. His little fleet of 11 ships bore 778 prisoners, together with officers and marine guards.

It should be recalled that "convicts" of that period included many minor offenders and those who fell into political disfavor.

Beginning of the City

Here Captain Phillip became governor and superintended the carving out of a small settlement beside a "stream which stole silently through a very thick wood." Would that he might stand at the water front today and look up the commercial canyons and at the ships moving in and out of port!

Much more would be the awe of some of the less visionary officers who wrote reports back to the homeland, stating that the colony couldn't even be self-supporting in a hundred years! Here is a city where the goodly governor and the officers now may issue dinner invitations without the request, "Bring your own bread!"

Phillip himself visualized his settlement developing with streets 200 feet wide but his ideas were ignored and the city expanded without any definite plan.

Other governors came and went, contributing little or much to Sydney. Notable among them was Governor Macquarie, the "building governor," who held the reins from 1809 to 1822.

Assisting him in his comprehensive building scheme was Francis Howard Greenway, a convict, who became the official architect with the munificent salary of three shillings a day. Greenway's labors enriched Sydney, as attested by St. James' church, the Conservatorium of Music (designed as Government House stables), and other structures still doing service.

One commissioner from England, however, complained that the 75-cents-a-day architect was making "too great a sacrifice of time and labour to the purpose of ornament and effect!"

In 1851 came a gold strike in New South Wales. A rush was on. From all over the world arrived seekers after fortunes, as in the California rush of '49. As in our West, many of the diggers later became settlers. More men, more wealth, and more trade boomed Australia. So, too, did Sydney grow.

A City in Transition

Today old buildings are being demolished to make way for new; riveters beat a tattoo on gaunt steel skeletons of tomorrow's new shops and offices; a pathway is being mowed through two blocks to extend another thoroughfare.

It is a city in transition. Sleek modern buildings of concrete and polished stone surround but do not engulf a Renaissance town hall, a Byzantine market, fine Gothic churches, a Tudor castle government house, and an Ionic art gallery. The florid Victorian appearance, however, is rapidly disappearing.

Neon lights proclaim night clubs, theaters, and motion-picture "palaces." Last year Sydney played to crowded houses its first all-Australian musical comedy. Libretto, lyrics, and lines were from Australian pens; beaches and the Blue mountains were its locale.

American institutions have touched the city. Milk bars, or soda fountains, fruit-juice stalls, and light-lunch restaurants have become popular. But a drug store is still a "chemist shop," where only drugs are dispensed, and one buys cigarettes from a tobacconist.

One large department store has devoted extensive floor space to a restaurant, where more than 6,000 luncheons are served every business day, besides providing special cafeterias and dining rooms for its 4,000 employes. Throughout the suburban districts, gasoline stations (petrol pumps) have sprung up. One even rejoices in the name of "Ye Auto Drive Inn."

Sydney's streets in the down-town business section are becoming painfully cramped for the heavy traffic that surges through them.

Great Wool Sales

The Royal Exchange is the largest wool selling center in the world, having displaced London, which held that position for many years. More than a million bales of the golden fleece are auctioned off every year. In addition, there are salesrooms for tallow, hides, sheepskins, and other pastoral products.

A wool sale is a fascinating thing to witness. Foreign buyers, Australian milling groups, and local wool scourers fill the amphitheater on each sale day. Catalogues are provided, in which are numbered and classified the different lots to be sold. The wool is previously put on display for inspection at local brokers' show stores, so that the selling is done only by number.

At the auctioneer's call for bids two dozen men may jump to their feet, barking figures and signaling with their hands.

On Saturday afternoons the harbor and Sydney's flying squadron attract doctor, lawyer, business executive, bus driver, dock hand, and shop clerk.

Some devotees are in sweaters and shorts, hauling at sails; others are in flannels, watching from the decks of trim motor craft; hundreds line the rails of special ferries that follow the race; the mid-harbor islands and foreshores along the course are vantage points for still others.

Like a flock of white winging gulls, the competing craft tack and skim over the waves. The canvas piled on in a fresh nor'easter, it is a beautiful sight.

During the long summer season thousands of the city's sun worshipers resort to the beaches and swimming pools. Nature has provided Australia with 11,000 miles of coastline, along which are innumerable golden-sanded beaches. Around the harbor and along Pacific-laved coast in the immediate vicinity of Sydney there are twenty beaches to choose from.

At two of these beaches, Bondi and Bronte, 19,000,000 annually — counting repeaters—go to "shoot the breakers" and frolic on the dazzling sands. A hardy, bronzed lot they are, these brilliantly suited children of the sun.

Cool Days Best for Hog-Killing

Choose Temperature of 28 to 40 Degrees, Advises an Expert.

By R. E. Nance, Professor of Animal Husbandry, North Carolina State College.—WNU Service.

The best time for killing hogs on a farm is a cool, dry afternoon, not the coldest day in mid-winter.

On a bitter cold day the job is too disagreeable and there is danger of the meat freezing on the outside before the animal heat escapes from around the bone. Ideal butchering weather is in a temperature of 28 to 40 degrees Fahrenheit.

Keep hogs off feed for 24 hours before slaughtering, but give them plenty of fresh water. After they have been killed, scald them in water heated to a temperature of 150 degrees.

If you don't have a thermometer, dip your finger into the water. If it burns badly the first time, it is too hot. If you can dip your finger in and out more than three times in rapid succession, the water is too cold.

A barrel may be used to scald one or two hogs, but where more than two are to be dressed, a vat is much more satisfactory. A small table should be provided, in either case, for picking and scraping the hogs. It should be 12 to 18 inches high and three or four feet wide.

After hogs are scalded and scraped, the carcasses should be split down the center of the backbone and the leaf fat loosened from the lower end of the ribs. Hang them in the smoke house to chill over night, but be sure the meat does not freeze.

The next morning, after all animal heat has dissipated, make the various cuts as neat and smooth as possible. Trim each piece closely, as ragged edges and too much fat lower the value of the cured product and also provide a hiding place for meat insects.

Grease Heel Found With Poorly Cared-For Horses

Grease heel is most often found with horses which have thick, coarse legs and are kept in dirty, damp, dark stables, or made to travel frequently in muddy, stagnant ponds. In a few cases the trouble appears with horses not kept under such conditions.

For treatment it is necessary to clip all the hair from the infected areas and wash the leg with soap and water containing washing soda or bicarbonate of soda. After the leg has been dried, it should be soaked in a strong solution of an astringent antiseptic, such as 3 ounces each of copper sulphate, alum and zinc sulphate to each gallon of water. The infected patches should be thoroughly soaked with the solution. Thereafter the leg should be dressed daily with the solution made up at one-half the strength as given. In most instances it is best to remove all wart-like structures found on the diseased spots.—Indiana Farmer's Guide.

When Buying a Horse

When buying a horse, it is common for farmers to give more attention to the teeth than any other part of the animal for signs of age, condition, etc., and while this certainly is important, quite as much can be learned by examining the eye. To a close observer, the eye not only will disclose the approximate age of a horse, but also its disposition, and a good disposition is important if one wants a reliable farm work horse. — Missouri Farmer.

Phosphorus in Soil

A medium amount of available phosphorus in the soil is sufficient for good yields of alfalfa, clovers, and all grain crops. If the amount of available phosphorus is high, 75 pounds per acre, near the surface, it will be sufficient for high yields of alfalfa, clover, and all grain crops. Surface soil with a high or medium amount of phosphorus does not need an application of phosphate for ordinary farm crops.

Agricultural Notes

All available vegetables should be stored for winter use.

• • •

Barley needs to be ground, crushed or rolled for all stock except sheep.

• • •

More than 15,000 miles of terraces have been built by farmers in soil conservation demonstration areas in 41 states.

• • •

Best time to wean pigs is at ten weeks of age, says the bureau of animal industry of the federal Department of Agriculture.

• • •

No definite trend upward or downward has been noted in cabbage acreage in New York state during the past fifteen years.

• • •

Honey bees survive the winter better if dark combs are placed in the center of the brood chamber and white combs are placed on the outside.

• • •

Ventilation of corn cribs by natural means is the most practical method for farmers to adopt to insure a better quality corn, says the college of agriculture, University of Illinois.

Making a Choice—

Independence and Loneliness or Dependence With Ties of Affection

TO MOST persons there comes sometime in their lives the opportunity for a choice between independence and loneliness or ties and affection. The wise mature person thinks long before choosing the former above the latter. There are many young people, however, who feel so sure of themselves and their ability to "get along all right" that they are irked by the least restraint. They throw it off, only to discover later in life that affection is worth the curtailing restraint and dependence entailed. Companionship has been their portion up to the time of their decision that dependence is what they must have, at any cost. They have no idea of what loneliness means.

Separation.

The adult who is separated from his family because of distance, domestic estrangement, or who has outlived the other members, realizes to the full what it means to be alone. It is when estrangement causes the separation that there are times when the aloneness is bearable or agreeable, but these times are interrupted by hours when the feeling of loneliness creeps over him (or her), and companionship, though with but a small degree of affection, is craved.

Individuality.

Human nature is so constituted that people cannot live in the same atmosphere and always see eye to eye. There is wisdom in this plan. Individuality would be quelled if what any person thought (however beloved) could always be accepted without dissent by those around him (or her). Nor can actions of even those dear to us, invariably meet with our approval, whether expressed or unexpressed.

It is when we learn to permit personal differences without censure that companionship, in the home or out of it, develops best. Even when children are young, they must be allowed a modicum of such freedom or when older they will long to break away, and if they do then there is loneliness in store for the youth, and sadness left in the home.

Divorce.

Married couples, when they contemplate divorce, have the choice between independence plus loneliness, or dependence, each on the other with affection restored, or remaining less than could be desired. It may be there is incompatability, but it should be remembered that no two persons, married or single, can live together under the same roof and always be congenial. However, this does not signify that at heart affection is gone. Separation means loneliness for one or both of them.

Within a family there is sure to be some dissension at times—young folk may quarrel and adults dispute. But when these times are over, the ties of affection, the associations that intertwine, and the fabric of their lives so closely woven together, should prove a firm foundation for continued companionship. The door to loneliness should remain barred.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

My Favorite Recipe

By Mrs. Herbert Hoover

Spoon Bread

- 1 cupful of cornmeal, either white or yellow
- 1 cupful of sweet milk
- 2 cupfuls boiling water
- 1 or 2 eggs
- Butter size of a walnut
- 1 teaspoonful of salt

Put the meal in a saucepan and pour the boiling water on it. Add the salt and butter while cooking. Cook this for five minutes and stir constantly. Remove from stove and add, stirring the mixture, the milk and the eggs (which should have been well beaten). Bake in moderate oven for 30 minutes. Use shallow pans. The addition of rice—about two tablespoonfuls—will greatly improve this bread.

Copyright.—WNU Service.

Hate and Pity

There is this difference between hatred and pity: pity is a thing often avowed, seldom felt; hatred is a thing felt, seldom avowed. —Colton.

Ask for GENUINE Coleman Silk-Lite MANTLES

MADE STRONGER • LAST LONGER

Coleman SILK-LITE Mantles, made especially for use on pressure mantle lamps and lanterns, give you more light and better light. Their triple lock weave makes them stronger—they last longer. Cost less to use.

They are made from high quality rayon fibre, specially treated with light-producing chemicals; correct in size, shape and weave to provide more and better light. Withstand severe shocks.

ASK YOUR DEALER for genuine Coleman SILK-LITE Mantles. If he cannot supply you, send 45¢ for six Mantles. Write for FREE Folder.

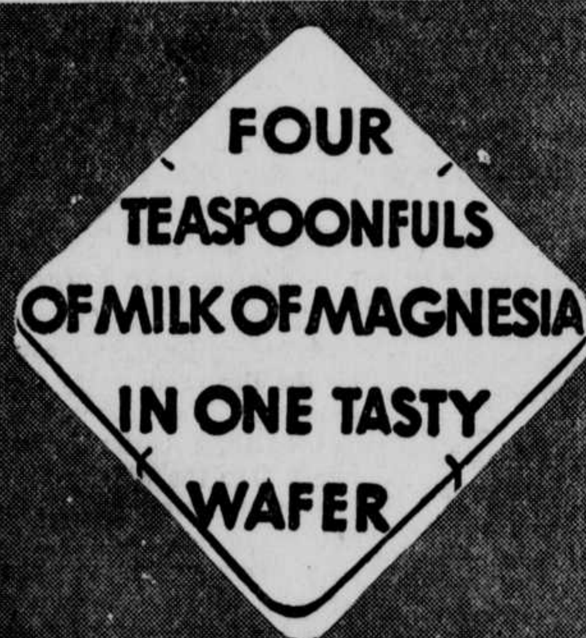
THE COLEMAN LAMP & STOVE CO. Dept. WU173, Wichita, Kans.; Chicago, Ill.; Philadelphia, Pa.; Los Angeles, Calif. (6173)

SOOTHING TO TIRED EYES

Modern living puts such a strain on the eyes that more and more people are finding Murine as necessary as a dentifrice in their morning and evening toilet routine. Murine gently and pleasantly relieves irritation, washes away the invisible dust, gives amazing comfort when eyes are watery and inflamed by a cold. Murine is a physician's formula containing 7 ingredients of proven value in proper care of the eyes. In use for 40 years. Today—get Murine at your drug store.

BARGAINS

YES! You find them announced in the columns of this paper by merchants of our community who do not feel they must keep the quality of their merchandise or their prices under cover. It is safe to buy of the merchant who ADVERTISES.



35c & 60c bottles • 20c tins

The Original Milk of Magnesia Wafers