

IN THE KEYSTONE STATE



Site of America's First Oil Well.

The Things That Last Are All in Pennsylvania, Said Kipling

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

AFTER having visited the sixty-seven counties of Pennsylvania, trod the streets of all its teeming cities, gazed on its noble mountains, sauntered through all its glorious highland valleys, motored along all its fine rivers, traveled through its dense, young forests, inspected its finest farming areas and studied its amazing industries, it becomes easy to understand how Kipling, after a trans-continental trip, could write: "They are there, there with earth immortal (Citizens, I give you friendly warning); The things that truly last when men and time have passed. They are all in Pennsylvania this morning."

From the heart of Market street in Philadelphia to the famous "Point" in Pittsburgh and Logstown down the Ohio; from Easton and Bethlehem to New Castle and Sharon; from busy Chester on the Delaware to thriving Erie on the lake; from Matamoras, farthest east community, to Greene, the southwesternmost county; the historic, the eye-delighting, and the industrial are bound together in every prospect.

Where the commerce of Philadelphia throbs, William Penn lived; Benjamin Franklin wrought and philosophized; the Declaration of Independence had its birth; and the federal Constitution was created.

Where Braddock fought and was fatally wounded now lives a teeming population, and hard by are some of the principal industrial plants of the world. The Edgar Thompson Steel mills, the Westinghouse Electric, and scores of others stand on ground that was within earshot of the fateful battle; and it is stated that a heavier tonnage moves within twelve miles of Braddock's field than in any other area of its size.

Vast Industries Are There.

The coal that comes down the Monongahela; the ore that moves from the Great Lakes; the iron and steel fabricated in the Pittsburgh district's scores of mighty plants; all the commodities bound east and west and north and south by rail and river—all these, the most concentrated tonnage in the world, pass by or within a dozen miles of the spot where the hostile savage turned back the English forces.

On the Ohio between Economy and Baden, where Dam No. 4 stretches across the river, is the vast plant of the Byers company, manufacturers of wrought iron. In front of the plant offices is a marker which proclaims the site of Logstown, where George Washington, carrying the greatest "message to Garcia" of all our history, negotiated and bargained with the Half King and his confederates for an escort to Fort Le Boeuf.

Across the bridge, a stone's throw down the highway, is a smaller marker proclaiming the site where Gen. Anthony Wayne had his winter camp.

In sight across the river is the Allegheny and her cornfields.

Here where Indian conferences created tribal agreements and wampum belts sealed bargains between redskins and paleface, giant furnaces and mills now mix slag and purified iron and produce more than half of the nation's wrought-iron pipe.

Almost Forgotten Romance.

Everybody knows the stories of Gettysburg and Valley Forge, but how many know the story of Ole Bull and his castle in the wilds of the big woods of the Kettle creek country? Every travel folder and historical map tell of the chief points of interest in Philadelphia, Harrisburg, Pittsburgh, and Erie, but who hears of the birth and boyhood days of Robert E. Peary spent at Cresson, of Prince Gallitzin's su-

perb work in the heart of the Alleghenies, of Horace Greeley's Utopia, or of the French settlement at Asylum?

Likewise, everyone knows something of the oil romances of Titusville and Oil City, but how few know of the rejuvenation methods in the Bradford field now in full swing!

The story of Ole Bull's hapless adventure in the heart of the Big Woods, where the Viking virtuoso dreamed his dream of "a new Norway, consecrated to Liberty, baptized with Independence, and protected by the Union's mighty flag," is one that stirs the heart of every admirer of the artist.

During his concert tours through the South, Ole Bull had encountered many of his countrymen, whose efforts to acclimate themselves in balmy areas than the lands of their birth had brought them privations, hardships, and ill health. Later, when touring northern Pennsylvania, he found in the heart of Potter county a large area reminiscent of Viking land itself. He bought it and started to build there his "new Norway."

Some 800 of his countrymen flocked to his haven in the heart of the mountains. Three hundred houses, a store, and a church were built. For himself, he erected a rustic castle of unwhewn, unmortared stone on a little bluff overlooking Kettle creek.

End of Ole Bull's Colony.

In the intervals between concert tours, the violinist would go among his people. There he would cast himself on the ramparts of his castle, and "reproduce the rush and roar of rapid streams, the frolic of the winds through the rocky glens, and the tempest's crash on the mountain top."

To this day as one motors down the historic old Coudersport and Jersey Shore turnpike, past the hamlet of Oleona, one may see the remains of the old castle and fancy he hears Kettle creek and its rocky glens echoing back the music that imitated them fourscore years ago.

All went well with this new Norway of America until one night when Ole Bull was entertaining some friends in his castle. A messenger rode up and carried a notice from the actual owner of the property. The men who had sold it to him had no title. The real owner was a Philadelphia merchant.

For five years Ole Bull fought a losing battle in the courts against those who had sold him land they did not own, earning the costs of his suit by his concerts. In the end he got small damages. But meanwhile the colony had perished.

Prince Gallitzin's Mission.

In the heart of the Alleghenies, high above Johnstown and Altoona, there are markers, memorials, and institutions which preserve the memory of a prince who elected to become a pauper in order to serve the cause of Christ and to carry His message of benevolence and brotherly kindness to the humble mountain folk of the region. Prince Demetrius Augustine Gallitzin was born in Holland in 1770. His father was Russian ambassador to the Netherlands and his mother the daughter of a field marshal of Frederick the Great.

At the age of seventeen he picked up a Bible in a bookstore and began to study it, with the result that he became a convert of the Church. Later his father sent him to America for a season of travel. Once here he decided to spend a season's theological studies in Baltimore. Then, after ordination in 1795, he started out as a traveling missionary. Erecting a log church on the west slope of the Alleghenies, he traveled far and wide, visiting homes where bare floors were his bed, his saddle a pillow, and his food the coarsest mountain fare.

Prince Gallitzin lost his all. His father left what was to have been his patrimony to his sister. But he used the money his mother gave him for his mountain mission work, and at Loretto that work is still carried on in the fine missions, schools, and churches he founded.

SEEN and HEARD around the NATIONAL CAPITAL By Carter Field

Washington. — President Roosevelt's most spectacular fight in the next session of congress now seems likely to be on taxation. It promises to develop a battle approaching the fundamental character of the Supreme court enlargement fight of the session now about to die. The Treasury, working under the instructions of the President, will have a measure already drafted when congress convenes in January.

There is no dodging the fact that the government does and will need more revenue—lots more. All the early session talk about economy and balancing the budget has long since blown out the window. Congress appropriated plenty more than the budget. But that is only part of the picture. Federal housing is just starting—will expand. And there will be other new expenses.

Biggest of all, however, is relief. Harry L. Hopkins literally bites his fingernails with rage at the idea of congress appropriating "only" one and a half billion dollars for relief—was especially sore because of the proviso that this must run through the fiscal year. He had hoped for no strings—to spend the billion and a half, in six or seven months and then ask for a deficiency appropriation. He doesn't blame the President for this niggardliness—says the President asked for only a billion and a half because the White House was told by Capitol Hill leaders that they would not vote for any more.

Criticism of congress for this stinginess—for which Hopkins says many people must suffer—is being broached all through the far-flung network of relief agencies.

But, regardless of any particular development, the Treasury is going to need more money, and the President is going to tell congress how to raise it. Right there will come the rub.

Congress Knows—Maybe

Congress thinks it knows about raising revenues—just how to keep the shoe from pinching too painfully, and just how to get enough money despite tempering the wind to the shorn lambs. It has the pride of one signal victory over the President, with a following demonstration of the accuracy of its judgment. The President wanted to eliminate the regular corporation income tax entirely—slap a very high tax on undistributed earnings, and get the revenue from bigger individual income taxes.

It is now obvious to any one who examines the figures that if congress had done precisely what the President wanted the Treasury would now be in a much deeper hole than it is. Corporations did just what the President wanted done—for the most part. They voted out extra dividends to escape the new tax, and boosted incomes as a result. But the income taxes did not mount at anything like the rate the President's advisers had calculated. Fortunately for the federal strong box, congress insisted on retaining the regular corporation income tax.

In the coming battle the conservatives in congress will line up behind Pat Harrison, chairman of the senate finance committee, in a fight to liberalize the tax on undistributed corporation earnings. Harrison favors a much more liberal policy with respect to putting aside a surplus for rainy days. No conservative on Capitol Hill takes much stock in the Roosevelt-New Deal contention that under the new order there won't be any rainy days. Besides, they slyly point out, the Supreme court is still functioning and the Constitution has not been amended, so the White House should revise its own weather forecasts.

All the Roosevelt tax proposals have contained just as much social and economic reform as money raising. Next January's bill will be no exception. It will move against bigness. It will strike aimed at holding companies. It will aim, in a general way, at the distribution of wealth.

Laugh at Farley

Ever since James A. Farley named Senator Arthur H. Vandenberg as the Republican Presidential nominee for 1940, there has been lots of chuckling over Postmaster Jim's taking in more territory, and running the Republican party as well as the Democratic.

But there was plenty of shrewd strategy behind Jim's move. It just so happens that Senator Vandenberg is far from being the easiest Republican to beat, in Farley's estimation. There are lots of Republicans Jim thinks could be beaten much more easily. In fact, if Jim were to take down his hair and tell you the cold truth, he would admit that he would regard Vandenberg as the very hardest Republican to beat of any now on the horizon.

Why then would he try to help nominate him? Most of the Washington dispatches since Farley made his prediction

have stressed the point that Vandenberg would be about as strong as any Republican likely to be nominated. They have gone on from there to the old political logic that the man farthest out in front in any contest is the man most of the other candidates shoot at, and hence is very apt to be crippled in the final stretch. The other candidates "gang" him, fearing that otherwise there would be no chance for any one of them.

This, most observers have figured, is what Farley wanted to happen to Vandenberg, thus greasing the way for the exit of the strongest opponent Franklin D. Roosevelt—or whoever runs in his place—could have.

The real truth is very different indeed. Farley is more afraid of something else, by far, than he is of Vandenberg's running. What he is most afraid of is that NO Republican will run!

Supremely Confident

Farley is absolutely confident, and with considerable logic, that whoever the Democrats nominate—assuming they do not go plain crazy—can beat any Republican who may be nominated. The Democrats might not carry 46 states, as they did in 1936. They might not even carry 42, as they did in 1932. But it would be mighty hard for the Republicans to beat them. In fact, fair betting odds right now ought to be about ten to one that it will be impossible to revamp the Republican organization into a winning machine by 1940, even if they should have an appealing candidate and a popular platform.

There are more factors entering into this situation than are explained by the debacles of 1932, 1934 and 1936. Or by Roosevelt! There are situations in individual states, notably New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Connecticut—all states that the Republicans simply must carry to have a chance in a presidential election—which make the carrying of any one of them an uphill job for the Republicans.

In all those states the old leaders have passed out of the picture, and no competent hands or shrewd brains have taken their places in the G. O. P. machines. The New York Republican organization went to pot along about 1920. Not a Republican senator or governor has been elected since that year, while the majority of the house delegation has been Democratic beginning with the 1922 election.

The Republican organization in the other states named carried on a little longer than did the Empire State leaders, but they have been dying on the stem. Pennsylvania's "Puddler Jim" Davis is the only Republican senator from the whole lot, and the Democrats are counting on knocking him off next year!

What Farley is more afraid of than any Republican, no matter how strong, is the dissolution of the Republican party as a national institution, and the split of the Democrats into two camps. Further Farley happens to know that Vandenberg is one of the best known Republicans who privately favors abandoning the word "Republican." So the naming of Vandenberg by Farley was a very shrewd hypodermic, not for Vandenberg, but for the old G. O. P. elephant!

Might Be Worse

Business representatives in Washington—the bright lads who look after the interests of the various industries, etc.—are relieved that the wages and hours bill is going through this session, surprising as that may seem.

Not that they like it. With one accord they agree that it is terrible. But they think that if its passage were delayed until next session it would be worse.

When they saw how William Green marched up to the Capitol, after being relegated to the has-beens by so many commentators, and put a few teeth in the measure, they realized that if passage could have been postponed the measure would be much more radical than it is now.

For instance, there is only a hair line now holding the minimum wages that the board can fix for a community at 40 cents an hour. There is a provision, slipped into the bill by Green, which provides that the board may not fix a minimum less than the minimum obtained by collective bargaining.

But being as the limit is fixed at 40 cents, the board simply could not interfere with a concern which was paying a minimum of 40 cents, though the minimum established by collective bargaining in that vicinity might be 50 cents.

Obviously the two elements were injected in the bill without thought of their working together. And obviously the natural inclination of every New Dealer would be to take out that minimum of 40 cents in favor of any action which might tend to raise it.

So what the business representatives think is that if there were more time to work on the measure—if it were put over until next session to study—the flat minimum would be boosted.

Obviously such an amendment can be proposed next session, and beyond any question will be. But to head off an amendment after a law has been in operation less than a year—before it has really got to working—is not difficult. It is so easy to make the point that time must be allowed to see how the machine works before any tinkering is attempted.

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GOOD TASTE TODAY by EMILY POST

World's Foremost Authority on Etiquette © Emily Post.

Shaking Hands Is Matter of Impulse

DEAR Mrs. Post: Should a woman, when taking leave of a small family group, several of whom she met on this occasion for the first time, shake hands with everyone? And would the fact that she shook hands with each one an hour or so before when meeting them have any bearing on your answer? While I know that shaking hands is not so much practiced today as it once was, I wish I knew a what times it was still the polite thing to do.

Answer: The question of whether to shake hands under the circumstances you mentioned is far more a matter of impulse than of rule. If those whom you have been talking with are standing directly next to you, your natural impulse would be to shake hands. But if they are sitting in different parts of the room you would certainly not go from one to the other. Again, if one of them goes with you as far as the door, you would probably shake hands with her, or him, as you say good-by.

Let Members Pour at Women's Club Tea

DEAR Mrs. Post: Our women's club is giving a large tea for approximately a hundred and fifty guests. Would you suggest that it is better at a tea of this size to let the hotel do all the serving, or do you think it more friendly to have members of the committee preside at the tea table?

Answer: At a tea for as many as fifty the details of serving are more often than not taken care of by the caterers, or by the servants in a private house. However, in your case, if sufficient members of the committee take turns at pouring, it should not be too tiring for any one of them, and there is no question that club hostesses at the tea table would create a more friendly atmosphere. In any case, all the other details of replacing used cups and saucers with fresh ones and replenishing sandwiches and cakes and passing them will be taken care of by the hotel.

Serving Young Guests.

DEAR Mrs. Post: I would like to give an evening surprise birthday party for my son, asking a dozen or so of his high school friends. Everything is to be simple and the evening will probably be spent in playing a variety of games, as our house does not afford space for dancing. For refreshments, would chicken sandwiches and milk be sufficient? I know all the young people drink milk and hardly any of them drink coffee, and I thought milk would be very easy to serve. Or can you suggest something that you like better?

Answer: If you are sure they like milk better than anything else, this is an excellent reason for serving it. Otherwise, I think I would suggest that you have cocoa for a change, and also because a hot drink would taste better with cold sandwiches.

Break Away Gently.

DEAR Mrs. Post: When I first began working in this office several of the girls invited me to go to lunch with them and tried to make things pleasant for me. But now I don't seem to be able to get away from them ever and I find that their interests are not mine. I would rather not lunch with them but seem to be getting deeper into the habit. What can you suggest for me to do?

Answer: Since you can not very well tell them you do not want to sit with them, the only thing I can think of to suggest is that you make other engagements for yourself at noon, at first occasionally and later on habitually.

Ribbons and Seats.

DEAR Mrs. Post: What is meant by "in front of the ribbons" and "within the ribbons" and who is seated in each place?

Answer: Both mean the same thing; having a place within the enclosure marked by the ribbons. The pews in front of the ribbons are always seated according to nearness of relationship, and cards bearing the actual pew numbers are sent by the mother of the groom to each of those relatives and a few dearest friends who are to be seated on the groom's side of the church, and by the mother of the bride to each of those who are to be seated on the bride's side of the church.

Fine Technical Point.

DEAR Mrs. Post: Which is correct? Drink your soup or eat your soup?

Answer: Eat your soup with a spoon and drink it from a cup. In other words, you eat it with a table-spoon when served in a plate; you sip it from a teaspoon or drink it, when served in a cup.

Smart Coats for Now and Early Fall

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



NOW is the time of year when a midseason coat becomes a wardrobe requisite. Much is demanded of this coat. It not only has to round out the summer season with a perfect touch but it is expected to usher in the new fall season with a proper style flourish. Then, too, it must be not too heavy-weight for immediate wear and not too lightweight for autumn comfort.

It is with cunning awareness of all these "musts" and "must nots" of a midseason coat that versatile designers fell into step, cutting capricious capers with tempting tweeds and featherweight fleeces, also with soft lightweight woolsens.

White and pastel wool coats, always important dots on the summer landscape, are especially good style this year being as popular for wear in town as in the country. The wide variety of weaves and patterns in these lightweight monotone wools has added much to the style interest in these casually correct coats. The white, buttonless, three-quarter length full swinging swagger coat centered in the illustration is the sort you treasure, for, accompanied by a matching skirt, it makes a most practical and stunning costume to wear when weather is fair, be it a midseason or a warmish autumn day. To add to its practicality this coat may be worn over summer dresses and the skirt may double with delightful contrasting lightsome wool sweaters.

A week-end vacation calls for one of the soft, well-tailored wool tweed swagger coats of three-quarter length. Casual and comfortable it must be. It should be styled with

deep, roomy pockets and broad lapels, hang straight in front and have a full swing-into-folds backline. Checks, stripes and monotones are the gay themes that sing to riotous color tunes. Consciously fashioned for nonchalance, these wool tweeds are indifferent to the hard knocks of traveling and they never know the meaning of wear and tear. The model shown to the left tallies with this description of what a casual, practical travel coat should be. The tweed so expertly tailored with wide rounded lapels, deep patch pockets and wide turnback cuffs in this instance is in brown, rust and white check. It is worn over a beige featherweight knit wool frock with brown hand-knit scarf.

Lustrous fleeces are very good this season, especially in the polo coat style. No camping jaunt, motor trip or ocean voyage is complete without one of these sturdy old reliables in either white or natural shade. Cut just like those made for the men-folk with deep slash pockets, tab cuffs and vent back, a coat of this type should be included in the wardrobe of every woman who expects to run into damp winds or who will spend any time in a "don't dress for dinner" region. The double-breasted polo coat pictured to the right is a classic. Of lightweight wool fleece, it is styled with raglan shoulders, vent back, tab cuffs, stitched slash pockets, wide notched revers and wide self belt.

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GOING HIGH-HAT By CHERIE NICHOLAS



FEATURE VEILS IN MODELS FOR AUTUMN

Veils which not only cover an entire hat but the face and the shoulders are the most striking feature of many advance fall models.

The large mesh veil which is dotted with chenille is the favored type for wear during the daytime, but there are some handsome lace veils to wear for more formal occasions. Most of these veils are circular in shape and are thrown over the high peaked crowns of the new hats so that their draped edges extend well over the shoulders. Sometimes they are placed over the head before the hat is put on so that the part which covers the crown of the head serves as a crown for the hat.

Another type of veil, also circular in shape, has the center cut out so that the veil fits around a crown or edges the brim of a hat. It usually is worn to give a downward sweep at the back, frequently extending halfway to the waistline.

Uneven Skirt Line Latest Style in Evening Gowns

A Paris fashion house shows a practical evening gown with a short skirt in front and a definite backward dip to a greater length. These full skirts resemble the tarleton skirts worn by ballet dancers. The material is gathered into so many folds that the skirts swing out gracefully in wide sweeps with every movement of the body.

These short skirts are far more practical than floor-length ones, which are likely to get trampled underfoot when dancing, and their width and fullness make them graceful as well as practical.

Waistcoat Blouses Popular for Town or Country Wear

Waistcoat blouses and double-breasted jacket-blouses of tie silk and linen worn with bright Ascot scarfs are good for both country and town.

Ready to dress up and go places are designs of colorful satin, net and voile. A few smart women are wearing cape-sleeved blouses of sheer black marquisette with their dinner suits.