

Seek to Stamp Out Use of Marihuana

Authorities Start Fight on Pernicious Drug.

New York.—Narcotic authorities throughout the country have started a grim, intensive drive against the use of marihuana, one of the most insidious and pernicious dope evils of the Twentieth century. The campaign will be prosecuted with an intensity that no similar past crusade has known.

And it probably will fail. Almost inevitably it must do so. But that is not deterring United States officials from bending every effort to stamping out widespread use of marihuana. If anything, their determination was whetted by the recent discovery here of the raw material for 1,000,000 "reefers." This is the slang term, used by addicts, to describe the innocent-looking cigarettes made from the lethal Mexican plant.

A Drop in the Bucket.
But—statistics startlingly show—this seizure, while imposing on paper, perhaps—was a mere drop in the huge bucket of marihuana dissemination. To root out the menace it would be necessary to include marihuana in the list of drugs forbidden by the Harrison act.

This measure fixed a heavy penalty for the sale or possession of opium, heroin, cocaine and similarly deadly narcotics. But on the topic of marihuana it is silent, although desperate efforts are made yearly to have the latter included in the ban.

The outstanding reason why the latest and most savage thrust against marihuana may fail is easily explained. This is the facility with which the addict can provide himself with it locally.

If you craved cocaine or heroin, the only way you could get it would be to buy it surreptitiously from a peddler.

But marihuana can easily and cheaply be made by almost anyone. "Mary Warner," as it is known along the waterfronts, will readily

grow in window boxes, backyards, any patch of earth. Therein lies the grimness of the situation. And the ironic corollary to this is the fact that in at least half the states of the Union it may be sold quite openly, without fear of arrest.

Terrible in Effects.
What is this sinister marihuana? It is scientifically designated as cannabis Americana (American hemp). From its plant hashish is made—a mixture of the dried seeds of the hemp, a little opium and aromatic spices.

American addicts, however, usually smoke the ungarlished leaf, known as "reefers" or "muggles." After the first few pulls the novice experiences a sense of wild hilarity. Then he falls into a pro-

found slumber. The second time, however, the real effects begin to tell. Space and time become vastly distorted, so that a second seems like hours, and a kiss will last forever. Sensuous images become magnified and last indefinitely. A hand-clap sounds like a thunderbolt, and the addict can literally hear a pin drop.

The craving for it becomes greater, unconquerable. After five years of taking it periods of temporary insanity result.

Move 150-Year-Old Home From Coast to Coast

Portland, Maine.—Charles Quincy Chase, of San Francisco, will transfer from coast to coast, the 150-year-old homestead built by his great-grandfather.

So delighted was he with the landmark when he visited Maine that he arranged to have it taken apart and shipped to California, where it will rise again on the shores of Lake Tahoe.

SEEN and HEARD around the National Capital

By CARTER FIELD

Washington.—The extreme left wing of the administration is split almost precisely in half on what is actually a fundamental factor in the whole recovery program. The question is whether to stimulate foreign trade, which means holding down the price of articles this country must export, or whether to concentrate on boosting American standards of living, regardless of the fact that this may so boost the cost of exportable articles that America will be forced to be self-sufficient.

At one extreme stands Mordecai Ezekiel, right bower of Agriculture Secretary Wallace. He has recently, in public, painted a dire picture of what will happen to this country unless international trade is increased.

At the other stands Sidney Hillman, labor leader, who is far more concerned with forcing higher wages and shorter hours for American workers of all sorts. Hillman denies that he is an isolationist, but believes that for the time being, perhaps until the rest of the world sees the light, America had better be content with its own markets, rather than cut production costs so as to make exports possible.

Meanwhile the State department is supposed to be proceeding—though with characteristic diplomatic pace—with what amounts to reciprocity treaties. Only one has been consummated—that with Cuba. But about six others are scheduled to be proclaimed in about six months. That seems a long time in view of the fervor with which the Peek move to encourage trade and thus reduce the necessity for plowing under crops and killing pigs was begun. But the ways of foreign offices are slow.

It is rather curious that Ezekiel, who seemed a year ago to represent one extreme in the Agriculture department, while George Peek represented the other, should now come out with such a blast actually on Peek's side in that famous controversy. But nothing so devastating to opponents of the treaties has come out as the recent arraignment laid down by Ezekiel. For example, the effect of a drying up of foreign trade on the railroads in the United States leading to the shorts. The idea of the South—changing its crops so as to get the amount of cotton down to the total that can be manufactured and consumed inside our tariff walls. His remarks about what would happen to shipping, docks, etc., were not so potent, because they had long been realized, and had never stirred up the excitement their economic worth perhaps rated.

Buy Foreign Goods
Ezekiel, accused by many conservative critics some 18 months back of being a Bolshevik, hammered along the line so often made, out so seldom carried to its logical conclusion, about the necessity of buying goods abroad if we wished to sell any in exchange. This country, he pointed out, had tried to escape that logical conclusion in every way possible. For instance, by buying foreign goods, which in too many instances were now worthless, so that the goods bought with the proceeds were actually gifts to foreign nations.

By plain inference he suggested that it would be better to take goods, which would have some value, than promises to pay, which had very little.

But this runs directly counter to the logic of Hillman and his fellow theorists, who are not worrying at all about the cotton growers who want to keep on growing cotton and sell it abroad. They are worrying about the American workers who could be employed at fabricating the goods with which the foreign countries would buy the cotton and other exports of this country.

Bolled down, this difference of opinion in the left wing is precisely the old economic difference—supposedly at least—between the Democrats and the Republicans in the period between Reconstruction and William Jennings Bryan's introduction of free silver.

It promises no more ready solution now than it did then.

Home Mortgages

Pressure from all over the country to have the government proceed without limit to take up all the home mortgages anyone may desire at 5 per cent, and thus definitely force the mortgage rate to that figure, will not be the determining factor in what the President decides shall be done.

Two factors will determine whether the President has congress increase the amount of money for home mortgages. First, whether private capital, through the banks, building and loan associations, insurance companies, etc., seems to be filling the need and supplying necessary funds at reasonable rates of interest. Second, whether there should appear to be danger of a new wave of mortgage foreclosures.

Which is really two ways of saying the same thing—will private capital function on the administration's terms, or will it not?

Already there is in process enough political pressure to stampede congress, under normal conditions. For if there is a senator or member of the house whose office has not been deluged in the last week or so with demands that this or that mortgage loan be made, whether the money set aside for the purpose is exhausted or not, he is singularly fortunate. The point is there are enough letters in the office of every senator and member of the house to force them under ordinary circumstances to believe that, whatever may be the right or wrong of the matter, here is a need so important that it must be recognized.

But—the President is very much in the saddle. A great many members of both houses of congress are so fixed that they simply must oppose the President on the bonus.

Watchful Waiting

The President, however, is pursuing a course of watchful waiting. Of one thing he is determined. There is going to be no wave of foreclosures. If private capital does not finance the country's mortgages on homes, the government will. But he hopes private capital will, because there are plenty of uses for government money, and in huge amounts, to which he would prefer to devote it. For instance, mortgages for new home building. There is no limit, practically, to the amount of money the administration is eager to pour out in this direction.

That sort of loan means something to the return of prosperity. It means jobs for all the varieties of building trades. It means sales of lumber, cement, plumbing fixtures, roofing, heating plants, paint and varnish. It means that the workers getting these jobs will spend the money and boost the sales of virtually every line of industry. And the same for the workers in the plants which produce the building materials, even the coal miners and the lumbermen in the woods.

Whereas, the funds poured out by the Home Owners' Loan corporation simply represent the transfer of debts from private agencies to the government. They do not represent a single job provided for a jobless man or woman. And the security to the government that the loans will be paid back actually is a little less sound than the mortgages on new property, for obvious reasons.

Silver Sellers Strike

With nothing like the total amount of silver in hand that the government had planned to acquire, it is apparent that the treasury has run into shallow water in its buying campaign. China and India, according to latest reports, have simply closed up as far as selling silver is concerned. They have been finally convinced that the United States government is determined to put the price up, and are waiting for the higher price before selling.

The point is whether they should attempt to go ahead and comply with the terms of the silver act, buying the requisite amount of silver no matter what it may cost. The alternative, of course, is to stop buying, and point out the situation to congress when that body, which passed the law, convenes.

So far the government's actions have had the effect of advancing the price of silver more than 10 cents an ounce. Starting at around 45 cents, the price gradually rose on government buying until, just before it reached 50 cents, the government nationalized that figure. It simply commandeered all the silver in the country at 50 cents an ounce, just as it commandeered all the gold at the old price before marking it up to \$35 an ounce.

Since then heavy government buying has gradually forced the price of silver up in the world market to around 55 cents. At just this point, the sellers' strike was encountered.

U. S. Put One Over

Moreover, the United States put one over on the metal speculators of the world on gold, and they remembered it very sharply. It will be recalled that Wall Street and Europe both simply refused to believe that the United States was going to devalue the dollar in gold, and hence sold gold to the United States government at way below the \$35 price, despite the fact that the President had congressional authority to fix the price of gold in dollars, at something like \$42.

They were fooled that time, but now comes the United States government doing the same thing to the world price of silver, and this time the world speculators are not so eager to sell. It is true that this time they do not have an accurate idea of what the final goal of the United States treasury is for the price of silver. The old coinage price is \$1.29 an ounce. The price being paid for newly mined silver is 62½ cents. The coinage price, if gold is devalued the remaining 9 cents authorized, and if silver is restored to the old coinage level, would be \$2.58.

So that they know that 62½ cents is the positive bottom line of the government's possible objective, and \$2.58 is the positive top line. That is entirely too much leeway, but, since the note to China ended all doubts that the government would pursue its silver policy, it is not surprising the world should refuse to sell silver much below the positive low figure of this country's goal.

Tangier and Gibraltar



The Grape Market of Tangier.

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

A FEW cases of bubonic plague, which has seldom appeared in late years west of Suez, recently were found in Tangier, the international settlement on the south side of the Strait of Gibraltar in Africa. Modern medicine has stepped in to thwart this once dread disease, and the entire population must be vaccinated.

Although Tangier has nurtured its old traditions for centuries, modern resort builders have, from time to time, during recent years, brought it forward as a prospective playground for European vacationists. In the shadow of venerable mosques and minarets and keyhole-like Moorish archways, they would build modern hotels, bath houses and casinos that would rival the Riviera and vie with Monte Carlo. Tangier is but a few hours' ferry ride from the Rock of Gibraltar. For many centuries it has occupied a reserved seat on the Strait of Gibraltar, in full view of the parade of commerce to and from Mediterranean ports, but today its unimproved harbor does not permit docking of the larger ocean-going vessels.

From the anchorage, Tangier resembles a white sheet spread from the seashore up the African slopes. The spotless white walls, glistening in the sunlight, suggest that "clean-up, paint-up week" is perpetually observed there and that the city fathers will allow nothing but white paint or whitewash to be used. As one nears the shore, however, dashes of yellow, green and red mark the encroachment of modern buildings.

Once inside the city walls the traveler is bewildered by the maze of lanes which the Tangierians call their streets. So narrow are they that wheeled vehicles have never rumbled over the cobbles and pedestrians are compelled to jump into doorways to avoid being side-swiped or trampled upon by huge, moth-eaten camels and donkeys, whose bulging loads spread nearly from wall to wall.

Coffee Houses and Beggars.

In the business section coffee houses offer the principal Tangier recreation. Patrons sit in groups on the floor, playing with odd-marked cards, or lean against the walls sipping a beverage, smoking their pipes, and sometimes singing to the tune of a native orchestra. Next door an unkempt shopkeeper, seemingly more interested in keeping his long-stemmed pipe lighted than in making a sale, presides over a cupboard-like shop displaying pottery, brassware and trinkets.

Beggars are more importunate. They beg for alms and often follow a "prospect" until he yields a coin. Shouts of camel men and street vendors and chatter of pedestrians make a monotonous din, broken occasionally by the weird strains of a "holy" orchestra composed of derelicts who parade about the streets with Moslem banners, begging contributions for the mosque.

Most travelers agree that a visit to the large market, lying just outside of the city wall, is well worth a trip to Tangier. There city folk mingle with the rural folk from the fertile regions in the vicinity. Men, women and children, camels, horses, donkeys, dogs and fowl, all are huddled together in the dust amid piles of oranges, baskets of eggs, casks of olives and improvised stands for nuts, dates, candies, kitchen utensils and homemade shoes. The country women wear broad-brimmed straw hats. The Moslems wear kerchiefs, half covering their faces.

Around the edge of the market place letter writers and fortune tellers ply their professions; black, portly Sudanese negroes in tatters dance to the tune of metal cymbals and disks dangling about their bodies, and the fire-eater and snake-charmer amaze throngs with their clever tricks.

"Dog of a Town," Say Arabs.

Once a powerful Phoenician city and later a Carthaginian stronghold, Tangier has been despoiled by many an invading army or bombardment fleet. The Romans, Vandals, Arabs, Portuguese, Spaniards and English each have played a dramatic part in the life of this city.

Tangier is situated not only at the crossroads of the sea, but of the air and land as well. Swift bus lines radiate from it in a network which covers Morocco. There is daily air service to Casablanca and

Spain. A railroad runs to inland Fez and Atlantic ports.

While Tangier has a distinct oriental atmosphere, European contact is bringing it up-to-date. Maybe that is why the Arabs call the city a "dog of a town." Telephones are everywhere; the French have built a modern hospital; the Pasteur institute is the finest in Africa, and there is a European residential district. Tangier's country club has a nine-hole golf course, but ragged little Arab boys, descendants of the corsairs of old, are caddies. Nevertheless, Tangier has not outgrown the East's special taxi—the single passenger donkey—and perhaps never will, for automobiles and busses cannot navigate its narrow streets.

Across the Strait looms the lofty Rock of Gibraltar, the northern pillar of the famed Pillars of Hercules that guarded the western entrance to the Mediterranean. The rock's highest point is more than twice the height of the Washington monument or about 100 feet higher than the world's tallest building. Since the Moors first occupied Gibraltar centuries ago, its face has frequently undergone "treatment." A fortified castle dating back to Moorish occupation still stands in one of its recesses, sharply contrasting with the more modern British ramparts. Tunnels have been bored, paths dynamited and in places its rough "countenance" has been given an application of cement upon which rain water is caught and drained into reservoirs. In natural caves in the rock live the famous Gibraltar monkeys, probably the only monkeys in Europe that were not brought there by men in modern times. The animals are protected by law and are fed by the British army.

Gibraltar City Very British.

Gibraltar, the rock, is known to every school child. Gibraltar, the city at its feet, is known to but few.

Gibraltar city is extremely British if the traveler confines his observations to British soldiers who are everywhere, British "Bobbies" who appear as if they had just emerged from a London police station, British flags that top the masts of municipal and government buildings, and British warships and commercial vessels that outnumber all others anchored in the harbor.

But a glance at its street crowds and its buildings reveals a strange mixture. Most Gibraltar buildings are Spanish in design. Its narrow streets are crowded with busy throngs from many parts of the world. Scotchmen in kilts brush past turbaned Moors from the other side of the Strait; Spaniards from Madrid, Malaga and Cadiz, mingle with sturdy Greeks; ruddy-skinned Hindus and Egyptians jostle Levantine Jews in gaberdines; and swarthy Senegal negroes rub elbows with Chinese from Canton. And weaving in and out of the human mass are hundreds of foreign seamen from boats that come to Gibraltar for fuel, trade and repairs.

The town begins at the shore of the broad bay and rises 250 feet up the north side of the rock. Long flights of steps lead to the upper portion of the town, making wheeled traffic impossible on many streets. The Mediterranean, or south side of the rock, is almost a sheer cliff. Fishermen have built, however, small villages in the few recesses which are reached by narrow paths.

Between Spain and the British territory is a narrow strip of land called the neutral zone where travelers get the best land view of the rock.

The city took its name from the rock which was called Mount Abyla or Apes hill in ancient times. It was once owned by the Phoenicians and fell, in turn, to the Carthaginians, Romans and Visigoths.

In the Eighth century the Moorish chief, Tarik-Bn-Zeyad, landed on the rock and called it Ghibel-Tarik or Mountain of Tarik of which "Gibraltar" is a corruption.

The Moors had held Gibraltar for six centuries when in 1309 the Spanish seized it, but 24 years later the Moslems regained possession. It became Spanish territory again in 1462. The British have held the rock since 1704 when they defeated a combined Spanish and French fleet. Since, the British have had frequent wars over Gibraltar's possession. One Spanish siege lasted four years (1779-1783).

Science to War on Common Cold Germ

Englishman Wills Funds for Research Experts.

London.—At last science is going to war with the germ of the common cold.

Ammunition is provided by the will of the late Henry Royce, automotive engineer of Rolls-Royce fame. In compliance with its provisions, two unknown British research workers are to be provided with finances with which to support themselves while finding a cure for colds, a problem which up to now has defied medical science.

In his will Sir Henry set aside one-tenth of his fortune for "research for the improvement of health, or preventing disease, in the human race."

Two Fellowships.

After careful consideration the trustees of the estate have set up two Royce research fellowships, one at Manchester university and the other at London university, with the object of the fellowship researches to be "the cause and cure of the common cold and the cause and cure of influenza."

The decision to direct the research toward the colds followed the revelation a few weeks ago by the British Medical Research Council that common colds cost the world billions of dollars annually, not only in actual expenditure but in lost working time.

Seek More Funds.

The medical council, for some years conducting research toward a positive cold cure, recently announced it would abandon its existing researches until a new line of investigation presented itself. Its researches had failed to develop ef-

fective treatment.

"We do not expect the problem to be solved in a day," C. H. R. Tildesley, one of the trustees, declared. "To expect such would be foolish. But we do feel that the research fellowships offers an exceptional opportunity for uninterrupted and progressive work which may produce good results. In any case, this is an initial effort and it is one, we feel, that Sir Henry would have approved."

When certain other provisions of Sir Henry's testament have been fulfilled, research funds may be expanded, Mr. Tildesley said, and other common ailments of man looked into.

JEWELRY-MINDED

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



Handsome jewelry is a requisite with this season's luxury mode. As you see in the picture evening compacts have gone very formal and are bejeweled to tune in with their environment. Jewelry ensembles for evening wear are often extremely ornate, as the necklace, earrings and bracelet here shown clearly demonstrate. The very smart necklace and bracelet worn with the daytime frock in the picture are very new and most attractive. The unique feature about them is that they are a combination of velvet and silver. These stunning velvet-and-silver pieces come in colors to match your costume.

This "Sea Monster"

Just Turns Turtle

Lancaster, Pa.—The "sea monster" of Long Park lake has been found.

Sportsmen sealing the lake for undesirable fish, snagged "Old Snapper," huge turtle which fishermen have reported seeing in the lake for years.

As a precaution, the turtle's jaws were bound.

After the lake had been seined, the water was drained into a creek. Sportsmen said they mean to restore "Old Snapper" to his kingdom when they complete cleaning the lake bed.

The turtle was estimated to weigh more than fifty pounds.

Leaves School to Rule Indian State

14-Year-Old Rajah of Khetri Now Multimillionaire.

London.—Reluctantly leaving the oak desk of an English public school, a fourteen-year-old boy within three weeks will ascend a golden throne to become a multimillionaire and a ruler with the power of life and death over 300,000 people.

His name is Rajah Sardar Singh Badatur, and he is the ruler of Khetri, one of the richest first-class native states in India.

The young prince, destined to become ruler of the state since the death of his father seven years ago, came to England in 1931 to complete his education.

While in this country he had lived the life of an ordinary public school boy. His tutor trained him to be democratic in his views. He had no servants to wait on his commands, and did his work by himself.

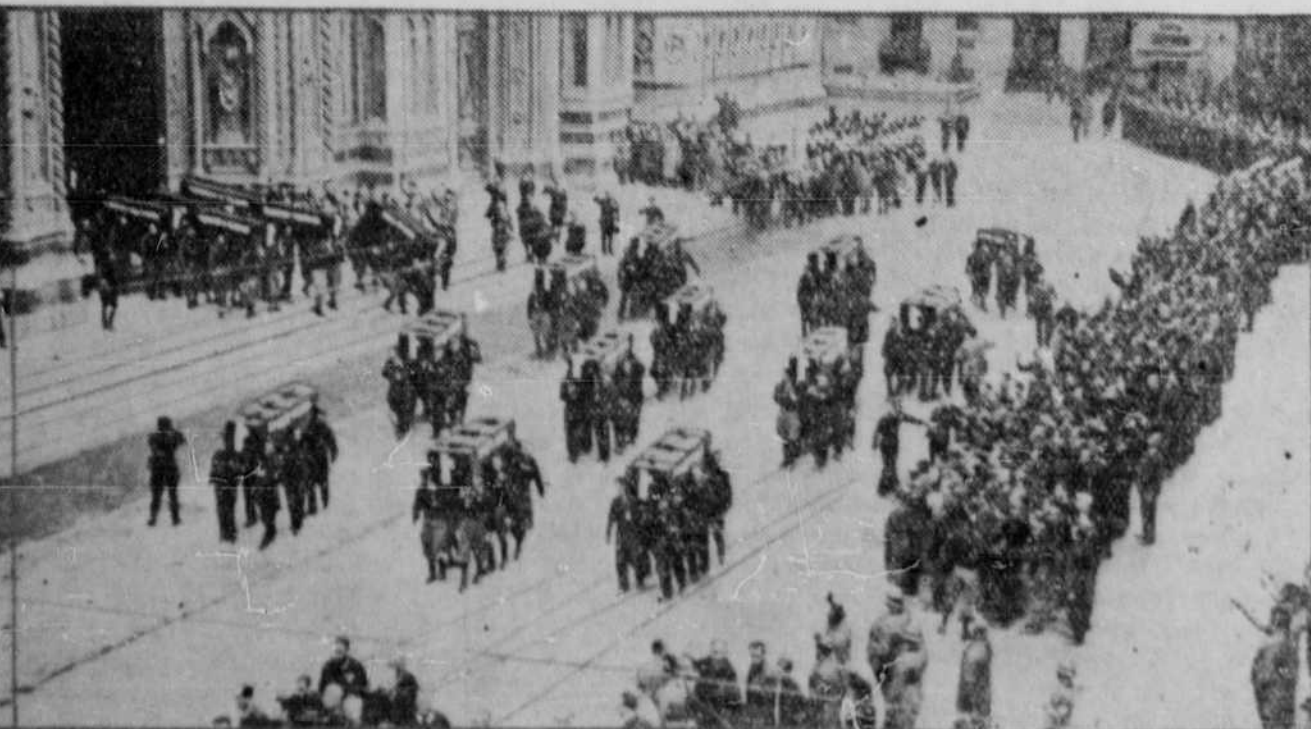
In contrast, when he reaches his own shores within a few days he will find hosts of secretaries, servants and state officials at his beck and call. His income from the state will amount to about \$1,000,000 a year.

Soon after his arrival he will be invested with full ruling powers. Since his father died Khetri has been administered by a British official.

During its ruler's minority the wealth of the state has been carefully preserved for him. In Khetri there are rich copper mines which are undoubtedly rich, but yet to be thoroughly exploited.

The rajah has passed his school certificate examination with credit while in England, and has become an ardent sportsman. He will take back to India a number of silver cups he has won in England and in Switzerland for athletic achievements.

Fascist "Martyrs" Are Interred at Florence



The bodies of 37 early victims of the Fascist fight for power in Italy, who fell in clashes with Communists, being carried in the solemn procession that preceded their interment in the Basilica of Santa Croce in Florence. The ceremony, attended by Premier Mussolini, was on the twelfth anniversary of Mussolini's famous march on Rome.