

Connecticut Digs Into Past History

Observes 300th Anniversary of Its Settlement.

Washington.—Connecticut is bubbling over with enthusiasm during the celebration of its tercentenary. Every town in the state is digging up its past history. Recent anniversaries observed in connection with the tercentenary are the Bristol sesquicentennial and the two hundred and seventy-fifth year of the Hopkins Grammar school in New Haven.

"Netherlanders, not the English, were first on the Connecticut scene," says the National Geographic society. "They sailed up the broad Connecticut river, mapped part of the coastline, and later established a trading post near the present site of Hartford."

"But rumors of the fertile lands and mild climate of the Connecticut valley had reached the Plymouth colony. Settlers from Massachusetts hurried down from the north, set up a rival post on the river, and in 1635 founded the three towns of Wethersfield, Windsor, and Hartford, nucleus of the colony."

"The fundamental orders adopted by this little group marked the beginning of constitutional government in this country. Later, when Connecticut delegates played an important part in the shaping of the federal Constitution, their state became known as the 'Constitution State.'"

Included Wide Territory.

"Under the charter of 1662, granted by Charles II, the Connecticut colony included Rhode Island, and stretched westward from Narragansett bay to the Pacific ocean! The Wyoming valley in north central Pennsylvania, and the Western Reserve in Ohio (near the present city of Cleveland) were considered part of Connecticut even late in the Eighteenth century. The New Haven colony, founded in 1638, had not been consulted when this charter was procured, and it took three years to persuade its people to unite with the Hartford group. Hartford was made the capital, but from 1701 to 1873 New Haven shared the honors as joint capital."

"Geography molded Connecticut's fate. It is a little state (the third smallest in the Union), broken into smaller units by topography. The wide valley of the Connecticut river, running north and south through the center of the state, separates the rough uplands of the eastern and western portions. Long after the coast and central valley was settled these highlands remained a wilderness. They consist of a series of hills and ridges, high in the north and low near the coast, paralleling the southward course of rivers and streams."

"Rocky hillsides and narrow valleys made large farms impractical in Connecticut. Only the Connecticut valley was particularly suited to the raising of staple crops, such as tobacco. So the state became a land of small, independent farms and diversified crops. Agriculture in Connecticut was never easy."

"Many important industries. 'That is why the people turned to industry as the best available source of wealth. Here, again, geography cramped them. The state has water power, but few minerals. The old Granby copper mines, never very profitable, were turned into a prison during the Revolution. Salisbury's iron mines were more successful. They have been worked for two centuries, furnishing ore for Revolutionary cannon balls and for the anchor of the Constitution."

"Lacking raw materials Connecticut has concentrated on the manufacture of brass and copper products, machinery, firearms, ammunition, typewriters, and innumerable small articles; tableware, tacks, machetes, coffee percolators, rubber boots, needles, pins, hooks and eyes. 'Bridgeport's industries lead them all and New Haven is not far behind. The latter owes quite as much to Eli Whitney as to Eli Yale. After the inventor perfected the cotton gin he returned to New Haven. Another New Haven man,

Charles Goodyear, discovered the process for vulcanizing rubber. 'A century ago Connecticut was a seagoing country. Shipbuilding, whaling and China trade brought wealth to coastal villages and river ports. Many of the vessels that carried forty-niners around the Horn were built at Mystic. Essex launched the Oliver Cromwell, first ship in the U. S. navy; and Wethersfield built the Desire, first American vessel to cross the Atlantic. But times have changed. New London is now a submarine base, and the fishing industry confines itself chiefly to the oysterbeds on Long Island Sound."

Peon Pays 60 Centavos for Use of Another Name

San Salvador.—A new racket has been reported from La Union, Pacific port of El Salvador. An Indian peon inquired at the post office recently for mail for Salome Halmayer. When asked if he was Swiss nationality, he replied that his father's name was Juan Anastacio Baruca and his mother was Sebastina Galtan, but that he had purchased the name of Halmayer for 50 centavos. "I bought the name," he added, "from a Nicaraguan gentleman, who told me that it was a very distinguished name in Switzerland and cheap at 50 centavos. There were

Find Strange Holes on Nebraska Farms

York, Neb.—In the western part of York county near Bradshaw large holes are appearing in the surface of the earth. Some of the holes are about 5 feet across, with a "room" 10 or 12 feet square beneath. One is about 15 feet across with the hole underneath about 20 feet deep. There are many smaller holes.

These are found on the Carl Larson and Martin Johnson farms.

Some think the earthquake last March caused them. Others advance other theories. Pioneers say such holes "came and went" the same manner about 35 or 40 years ago.

others more expensive, and I have friends who are now Demetrio Bonaparte, Balbino Edison and Jacobo Washington, but they had to pay from 80 centavos to a peso for their names."

\$1,265 in Coins Almost Too Much for Bandits

Bartley, Neb.—Bandits who looted the State Bank of Bartley were so thorough that they almost were unable to escape with their loot. Included in the \$5,000 total was \$1,200 in silver coins and \$65 in pennies, totaling to such a load that the bandit who attempted to carry it as he fled had to be supported by a companion.

Pawnee Death Rate Cut; Births Gain

Hospital Service Responsible for Saving Lives.

Pawnee, Okla.—Through the Pawnee Indian agency here the death rate of the "native Americans" is being lowered and the birth rate being increased.

The picturesque agency administers the affairs of five dwindling tribes—Pawnees, Poncas, Otoes, Kaws, and Tonkawas. One of the oldest tribal rolls of the Pawnees, dated 1881, carries the names of 1,300 members of the tribe. Illustrating the decline of the tribes, the Pawnees now number only 900, while there are only approximately 800 Poncas, 700 Otoes, 400 Kaws, and less than 50 Tonkawas.

Five years ago the government built a hospital with capacity for 47 beds. Expectant Indian mothers learned to take advantage of the services provided by the government, and a lot of lives were saved which would have been lost under previous primitive Indian customs.

Healthy Indian babies came into the world and fewer mothers died in childbirth, thus increasing the birth rate slowly, but steadily, according to P. W. Danielson, superintendent.

Of the handful of Tonkawas remaining none are full blood tribesmen. Their numerical weakness is explained by the history of the tribe, which shows it has been persecuted and overrun by other tribes. Some 50 years ago an Indian war gave the tribe its most crushing blow, exterminating virtually all the able-bodied Tonkawas.

Located one-half mile east of Pawnee, the physical equipment of the agency consists of about 30 large buildings made of native sandstone and housing some 500 people. It occupies 900 acres of the most beautiful wooded timber land to be found in the large five-tribes reservation.

More than 200 Indian children is the capacity of the grade school at the agency, where the facilities are capable of taking the students on through high school.

The Department of the Interior hopes to be able to abolish the Indian service within the next 25 years, as intermarriage with the whites is on the increase and most of the 3,000 members of the tribes are self-supporting—with the little government aid provided.

made an important showing at the lace revue recently held in New York. Another creation of lace from the same artist-milliner is pictured below in this trio. Here the designer used stiffened lace to make an adorable French peasant bonnet with matching petal cuffs. You wear this cunning bonnet far back on your head to show your widow's peak on your sculpture curls. It's perfect to wear with your best black dress as you make your social rounds in the daytime hours. The wide-brimmed hat in the center was worn by Lady Wilkins, wife of the famous explorer, Sir Hubert Wilkins, at a recent society event. It is of gray shantung faced with navy blue lace to match the bow trimming.

HATS OF LACE

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



The hats here shown were selected from among the collections of leading American designers. At the top is a sailor in navy blue with the very new and chic "pagoda top" made of white lace. Matching lace is softly pleated in a flattering jabot and cape collar. This hat, together with numerous others by the same noted designer,

SEEN and HEARD around the National Capital

By CARTER FIELD

Washington.—Grave concern is felt by high administration officials over the lack of eagerness of so many people, all over the country, to get off relief rolls, even when fairly good jobs are offered. It is impossible to obtain accurate figures about this phase of the situation, all the bureaus, administrations, agencies, etc., being very much publicity shy about this disturbing development.

It is known, however, that reports from all over have been received, and that President Roosevelt's hopes of getting everybody off the relief rolls as speedily as possible have run up against a very stiff resistance.

In many cities young men eligible for the CCC camps are refusing to take the examinations. In one large city families are insisting they do not want their boys to be trained as soldiers—that they hear beer is sold at the camps—that their boys would have to associate with low characters.

Professing entire ignorance of the situation in that city, the CCC officials here insist they do not believe the objections cited by the parents are genuine. They say that the talk about military training was very widespread when the camps were first started, but that it broke down of its own weight a short time ago. They believe the sole and only reason is unwillingness to get off relief rolls.

In other cities, in fact in most cities, enrollment in the CCC camps has been way below what was expected, and the answer is believed by officials here to be just unwillingness to get off relief. But in every instance officials say to inquiring reporters from the city in question: "Please don't mention that you talked to me about this."

Incidentally the Veterans' bureau has been having its trouble along the same line.

A Real Problem

The whole question brings up the point whether the United States is now going through what England went through a few years back. In England the dole brought some interesting consequences, and, as they occurred before the depression hit this country, there was quite a self-righteous feeling in this country that Britain was bringing her troubles on her own head by pampering the dole collectors.

Then came the depression, and the New Deal. Whereupon it became progressive in this country to insist that it was the duty of the government to take care of the cold and hungry, and reactionary to point to Britain's troubles on the same sort of problem.

Now it is being realized that it is a problem involving fundamental traits of human nature, and that the United States is not very different in the character of its people from Britain. No one, not even the most bitter critic of the administration on Capitol Hill, is advocating that people should be allowed to starve or freeze. But a very interesting mental transformation is becoming apparent in New Deal circles.

For example, a high official of the Federal Emergency Relief administration was told that his agents in a large middle western city had threatened to take families off relief if they refused to permit their sons to go to the CCC camps, or if able-bodied men in the families refused to take jobs which were offered.

"I have not heard about that," he said shortly. "You see it is a purely local problem. The man on the ground handling the relief situation has authority to handle the matter in any way he sees fit."

"You mean if he turns families off the relief rolls for such reasons as that, it is entirely up to him?" he was asked.

"Exactly," he replied. "Would the local officials make a report to headquarters here about it?" the questioner persisted.

"Nothing of the kind need be reported," he replied. And his whole manner indicated, what some of his underlings told the writer in confidence, that he did not want any such reports!

Cut Huge Fortunes

President Roosevelt's objective is the reduction of all large fortunes to a maximum of \$7,000,000—all large incomes to a maximum of \$60,000 a year. He said this in a conversation a few days ago with a very rich Democrat, who incidentally had been a big campaign-fund contributor, and the gentleman is still spluttering about it.

In another most interesting conversation with a Wisconsin man who had backed him when Roosevelt really needed backing, in the pre-convention days, the President advised his caller to "go back to Wisconsin and make your peace with the La Follettes. They are our kind of people."

Which of course is purely corroborative of what the President has been saying about his tax program—that it has two objectives, a better social order, as well as revenue.

Meanwhile business men as a whole are aghast at the prospect, for they see in the drive against bigness almost surely further boosting of the rates to apply against all

corporations which have big earnings.

Most business men do not agree with the wisdom, entirely aside from their selfish interests, of this policy. Most of them admit that there is some merit in the contention so often made in private conversations by Justice Brandeis against bigness in privately owned corporations. Frequently, they admit, many of the faults which characterize all large scale government operations creep in when a corporation attains unwieldy size. They even admit that instances can be cited where the mere size of the corporation increases the cost of whatever unit it may manufacture, or the item of service it may render.

Take the Automobile

But they insist that for the most part these instances are the exceptions, and not the rule. A favorite illustration of the reverse is the automobile. Anyone who knows anything about manufacturing admits that if the automobiles of this country were produced by say 200 manufacturers of fairly even size, the cost per automobile to the purchaser would be more than double.

The best illustration of this is the Ford car now manufactured by a fairly good sized plant in Strassburg, France. That car costs the purchaser in Paris about \$1,700. This is not due to the protective tariff, for the car is made in France. Actually, of course, if the cars were made in the big Ford plant at Dearborn, they would pay 100 per cent tariff and still save the purchaser a good deal of money. It is the French quota system on imports which forces their manufacture on a small scale at Strassburg.

Manufacturers contend that if Ford cars were produced by separate plants of small size in this country, each owned by a different owner and operated independently—in short if the policy desired by the administration in this use of the taxing power against bigness were forced into effect—the cars would cost purchasers in this country more than the \$1,700 charged in France. For it so happens that wages in the Strassburg plant are lower than in the Dearborn plant.

All of which helps to explain what some critics of the plan mean when they insist it is a "distribution of poverty" not a "distribution of wealth."

One Real Danger

Only one phase of the huge "share the wealth"—level off the big fortunes and "pass prosperity around"—taxation program of President Roosevelt seems in any real danger. This is the sliding scale tax aimed at big corporations. There seems no doubt whatever that the big levies on inheritances, and the boosts in the upper income tax brackets, will be approved by congress, substantially as desired by the President.

Already a trickle of protests has begun arriving from holders of common stocks in the big corporations. A few of them have already realized that heavier taxes on the companies in which their savings are invested hits them, and them alone. For the bondholders, and the preferred stockholders, will continue to get their interest and dividends, if they are earned. Additional taxes will hit the equities, not the debts, of these corporations.

If the big companies should do anything like as thorough a job in rousing their stockholders as the utilities did, there is little doubt that this phase of the program would be in serious danger. For there is nothing like the spontaneous appeal to this levy that there is to the proposal to tax big fortunes, both when in estates and in incomes.

Some lawyers are contending, however, that the big inheritance taxes are unconstitutional. They contend that the object of the tax is not to raise money for the needs of the government, but is purely social in character, with the object of leveling off fortunes. This, they contend, runs counter to the Constitution.

Not much attention is apt to be paid to this by the senators and representatives. "Sock the rich" has always been a popular slogan, politically, and the theory that it is good politics to vote for such legislation is strongly held.

Question of Politics

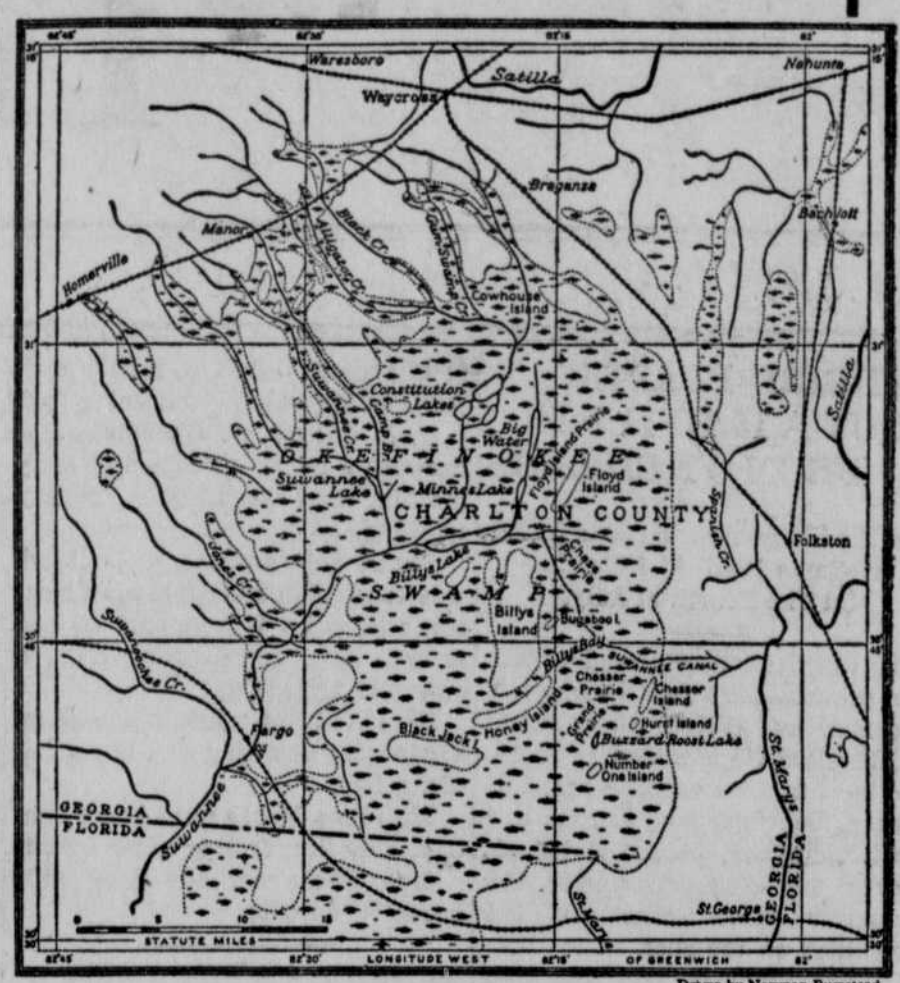
Lots of men in both house and senate will vote for these levies who do not really approve of them. Hence the comparative certainty that they will pass. Opposition to them might prove very hurtful at the next election.

The opposition is based chiefly not on any theory that it is a bad idea to cut down the big fortunes—though there are a few who insist that many big fortunes have proved far more beneficial to the public at large than if the same amount of money had been spent by the government—but on the old Mellon theory of efficiency.

Andrew W. Mellon, when secretary of the treasury, frequently contended that lower percentages of taxes of the high brackets would bring more money into the treasury than higher percentages. He pointed to the fact that every time taxes were reduced on big incomes, receipts from big incomes increased.

Critics of the Mellon regime always insisted that the reason for this was merely because it occurred during a rapidly rising tide of prosperity.

Okefinokee Swamp



Okefinokee Swamp, Mystery Land of Georgia.

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

OWN in the southeastern corner of Georgia lies the great Okefinokee swamp, a primeval wilderness rich in treasure for the modern biologist. Mystery and enchantment live in its coffee-colored waters, its moss-hung cypresses and sunlit piney woods.

The Okefinokee owes a great measure of its unique charm to its "prairies"—wide, unspoiled expanses filled in large part with a tropical abundance of aquatic plants and flanked with dense "bays" of stately cypress. On these one may delight his soul amid scenes of unearthly loveliness that have changed virtually not at all since the Seminole warriors poled their dugouts over them. The Okefinokee prairies are not land, but water!

In these morasses are many areas of open water, varying from lakes a quarter of a mile in diameter to "alligator holes" a rod in width. They are also dotted here and there with wooded islets—the so-called prairie "heads"—of cypress, slash pine, sweetbay, and other trees, the taller ones hoary with moss.

The snowy blossoms of the white waterlily gladden many acres of the deeper water, and the golden, globular flowers of yellow pond-lilies, or "bonnets," glow in a setting of huge green leaves. In the shallows yellow-eyed grass, its tall stems swaying, forms a sea of pleasant color.

The small pitcherplant is hardly true to its name on the Okefinokee prairies, for its spotted greenish tubes reach a yard into the air—a height unheard of elsewhere; the parasol-like flowers of greenish gold, each on a separate scape, stand a little below the summit of the leaves.

Resort of Hunters and Trappers.

For generations swamp hunters have pushed over these prairie waters, standing up in their slight boats and bending rhythmically with graceful thrusts of their long poles. The skilled boatman is able to make better progress over the prairies than the bear he chases. Old hunters knew well how to drive a deer out of a prairie head in the direction of a waiting companion. In winter the trapper camps for weeks at a time in these heads, tending his line of traps and taking the pelts of raccoon, otter, wildcat and opossum.

To pass from the sparkling sunshine of the prairies into the gloom of the adjoining cypress bays is a striking experience. The huge trees, buttressed by "knees," stand in close ranks in a foot or so of water. Their green crowns, 80 feet or more overhead, shut out all but a few stray beams of sunshine, causing even at midday a sort of twilight. Here and there a winding channel or "run" permits the hunter to push his tiny boat between the tree trunks; but in the greater part of the cypress bays there is tall, dense undergrowth that makes even foot travel a slow and arduous undertaking. The bear, having the double advantage of bulky strength and a tough hide, is the only large animal that can readily and rapidly break through such a tangle.

Welcome rifts in the cypress bays in the heart of the swamp are formed by long, narrow lakes, most important of which are Billys lake, Mines lake, and the Big Water. Though each of these is several miles in length, their width averages scarcely 50 yards. They are merely expansions of "runs" on the headwaters of the far-famed Suwannee river. On entering one of these lakes the swamp boatman lays aside his push-pole and takes up the paddle. He is also apt to cast out his fish line, for the waters shelter multitudes of warrmouths, large mouthed bass, and other toothsome fishes.

Good Fishing There.

More than thirty species of fishes inhabit the Okefinokee. Persons who love simple pan-fishing, with an old-fashioned reed pole, find here their heart's content. At Suwannee lake this sort of angling surpasses

that in almost any other part of the country. When one considers that the lake is barely a quarter of a mile long, with an average width of perhaps 30 yards, a year's catch of more than 40,000 fish (recorded in 1925) is astounding.

Farther within the swamp, at Billys, Mines, and Buzzard Roost lakes, or on the Big Water or the Suwannee canal, there is likewise rare fishing. The bulk of a day's catch with hook and line is made up of such basses as the warrmouth, the "stump-knocker," and the "sand-flirter," with a goodly proportion of mudfish and catfish. Those who elect trolling are more apt to land jackfish and large-mouthed bass.

The great state of Texas can boast of 30 species of frogs and toads; the Okefinokee region, with one-two-hundredths the area of Texas, has 20. With varied habitats to suit the requirements of different species; with unlimited breeding places in the cypress ponds, cypress bays, and prairies; with abundant rains in normal years, and with a warm and humid climate, the Okefinokee is a veritable frog paradise.

Alligators and Birds.

Men still living can speak of the times when it appeared as if "a feller could walk across Billys lake on 'gator backs.'" To this day the Okefinokee remains perhaps the best stronghold of our famous corugated saurian. Suwannee lake in particular, where the alligators are protected, provides unequalled opportunities for making intimate studies of the habits of wild individuals.

Of the approximately 180 species of birds recorded in the Okefinokee region, scarcely one-half remain during the summer and breed. While some of these summer residents move southward with the approach of cool weather in the autumn, their places are more than filled by harder species coming from the northern states and Canada to find a congenial winter home in the swamp.

By far the largest mammal of the swamp, and perhaps the most interesting, is the Florida bear. From early times it has attracted the swamp hunters—not so much because of any particular value of its hide and flesh as by reason of the thrill that comes from matching wits and strength with so formidable an animal. An additional reason for the pursuit of the bear is its numerous depredations on the hogs that range through the piney woods and the swamp borders. At a hog's prolonged squealing the residents become instantly alert.

Guns are hurriedly lifted from pegs on the cabin walls, the dogs are called together with the hunting horn, and the chase is on.

Primitive Life of the People.

For generations the sturdy, self-sufficient, and gifted people of the Okefinokee have led a rather isolated and primitive existence, some of them on islands within the swamp and others along its borders. They represent some of the purest Anglo-Saxon stock left in our country, though a few of the families have a slight mixture of French Huguenot and even Seminole Indian blood.

In ancestry, speech, folksongs, and general social ways there is a marked affinity between the residents of the Okefinokee and those of the Appalachian mountains. In each case there has been comparative isolation, tending to preserve the cultural heritage from Britain of several centuries ago. The picturesque regional vernacular contains various elements representing survivals from the Elizabethan age that have dropped out of general American usage.

The old-fashioned square dance, or "frolie," still holds sway here as a leading form of social recreation. The fiddle, the handclap, the foot-beat, and the "calling of the set" by the leader all lend their aid to the rhythmic performance. The late fall days—the season of "hog-killin' an' cane-grindin'"—see these social expressions at their height.

Barge Service Resumed on the Missouri River



After a lapse of twenty years barge service for freight has been resumed on the Missouri river between St. Louis and Kansas City. The photograph shows the Federal barge line boat Franklin D. Roosevelt and its tow, as it started the service.