

# SEEN and HEARD around the NATIONAL CAPITAL By Carter Field FAMOUS WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENT



Washington.—Capitol Hill is simply amazed at the falling off in mail from constituents lately. Many offices of senators and representatives are right now receiving less than 10 per cent of their normal mail.

In the face of the fact that a sweeping new tax bill is being written, to be imposed on the country, this situation is absolutely unique.

The answer, according to some old-timers, is that the people back home do not understand what is going on. For one thing, most people who have been reading the newspapers about the new tax bill assume that the whole thing is aimed at the big rich corporations, particularly the ones with big surpluses. One senator told the writer that he had inquired in his own home town—he happens to come from a very small city—and had discovered that not a single business man in town thought the new tax bill would hit him!

"The only people who are interested," he continued, "are stockholders in some corporations, and more of them are pleased than alarmed. They think the new law will force their corporations to pay bigger dividends, and they are all for that."

But the really amazing fact appears to be that owners of little corporations are convinced, without knowing anything about it, that they will be exempt—that only the big fellows will bear the new burden. And this does not make them very angry.

Whereas, senators point out, the committee program in the house provides a whole schedule of new taxes for corporations with incomes ranging from \$10,000 a year downward as well as from \$10,000 a year upward.

## Have Wrong View

Most of these owners of small corporations read the original press stories about the new tax plan—that President Roosevelt wanted to eliminate the present corporation income tax, the present corporation capital stock tax, and the present excess profits tax, and substitute this sliding scale tax on undistributed earnings for all of them.

They still hold that view, despite the obvious fact that congress has no intention whatever of repealing the corporation income tax, and may even retain, in whole or in part, the capital stock and excess profits taxes.

In short, the effect of the new bill, when completed, will be to add the new taxes to the old, not to substitute the new for the old, as the President recommended. Nor is there any doubt that the President will accept the changes. Nothing else will provide the revenue the government must have, especially as congress is determined to go as lightly as possible on excise taxes.

With respect to little corporations—those with "adjusted net incomes" of \$10,000 or less—there is a sliding scale tax in the house committee plan which goes up to 29.7 per cent on all undistributed earnings. Quite a sizable slice out of earnings which a struggling little corporation might be anxious to use in building itself up!

So the little corporation is far from exempt!

Sliding scale taxes in the committee plan for corporations with incomes from \$10,000 a year up—and this includes a very great many corporations in small towns which are not regarded, even at home, as anything but little fellows—rise much more sharply. These slide up to 42½ per cent on all undistributed earnings in excess of 57½ per cent of the net income.

It is true that there are several classifications on which the burden is eased—railroads, banks, corporations with debt obligations requiring the discharge of a certain part of the debt every year, etc. But the owners of the little corporations who think that their smallness is going to prove an umbrella are due for a very rude awakening.

## Tariff on Textiles

Bearing in mind the important part that the closing of so many New England textile mills, due allegedly at least to a flood of imports of Japanese textiles, played in the Rhode Island congressional election last year (a sweeping Republican victory), Republican members of the house ways and means committee will write a very politically minded minority report against the new tax bill.

One of its features will be the suggestion of new excise tariff taxes, particularly on textiles. These would follow the pattern of the so-called excise, but really tariff, taxes imposed several years ago on oil, copper, coal and lumber. The minority report will stress, of course, the thought that new taxes would not be necessary if the government would only curb its

spending, and devote its attention to finding ways to save money instead of searching for new methods of extracting money from taxpayers. It will lay great stress on the idea that every dollar so taken from a taxpayer is a dollar which otherwise would be spent by the taxpayer in some way or other, and hence would play its part in providing employment.

The idea of an import excise tax on textiles, instead of a tax on corporations' undistributed earnings, is expected to make a big hit in New England, New York and New Jersey, and will be calculated to cause a little discontent with the Democratic program in the Southern textile section, particularly in the Carolinas.

Incidentally, if any strength should develop for it, the proposal will be most embarrassing to Secretary of State Cordell Hull, who is still enthusiastic about his reciprocal trade agreements, and is gradually hammering down the protective tariff wall by this system. Many casual readers overlook the point that every time Hull agrees to a reduction in a duty on a given product in a treaty with one country, that reduction promptly applies also in favor of every other country with which the United States has a "most favored nation clause" treaty. And that means most of them.

## Appeal to Farmers

For example, when in the recent treaty with Canada the duty on imported liquor was reduced from \$5 to \$2.50 a gallon, the same reduction promptly applied to Scotch and Irish whiskeys.

With a view to appealing to the farm belt, the Republican ways and means committee members will recommend heavy excise tariff duties on agricultural products of all sorts. This is aimed at offsetting the appeal of the New Deal's AAA farm benefits, now changed to soil erosion payments.

This phase of the report—while no attention will be paid to it by the Democratic majority—is expected to prove rather embarrassing to Democratic house members. For the majority members of the ways and means committee have agreed that there are to be no excise taxes whatever in the bill, despite the fact that President Roosevelt and the Treasury department have insisted there should be.

Of course the President and the treasury contemplated very different excise taxes from those the Republican ways and means members will recommend. They were thinking of something more like the AAA processing taxes.

## Quoddy Project

Passamaquoddy may get a new dress and become not only respectable, but an actual asset to the New Deal.

Having pulled a couple of rabbits out of the Maine hat in the last two weeks, Roosevelt and Farley would surprise nobody in Washington if they adopted a suggestion from the Navy department. It is simply to abandon Quoddy as a large electric producing plant, and convert it into a naval base!

Enough power could be produced by the tides to justify—in political arguments, at any rate—the original claims about harnessing the tides. There is plenty of water there, it is pointed out, and of sufficient depth to produce a good harbor, providing a couple of breakwaters are built.

But the big argument in favor of it is that such a naval base would be at the nearest point in the United States to Europe! It is almost two days' sail closer to Europe than New York, and one day's sail closer than Boston.

## Causes Some Worry

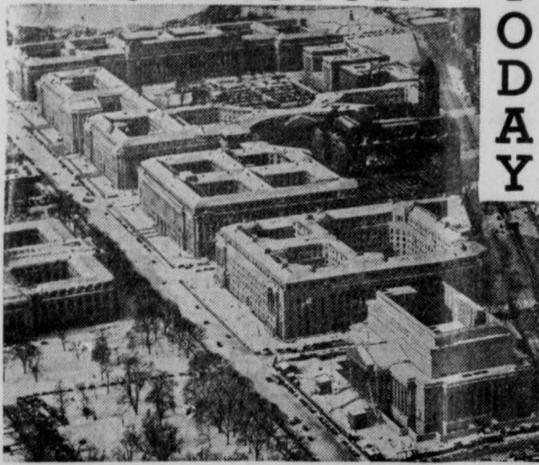
It has been especially worrying because the marching up the hill and down again, with congress turning thumbs down on a project the President had started, with the President fishing during the funeral, naturally attracted considerable attention in Maine. The state of Maine folks, politicians here think, are a very hard-headed lot, with strong objections to seeing their money wasted. So if the project could be defended as useful—especially if the Maine folks could be convinced that the new naval base would add materially to Maine's industries—retreat could be turned into victory.

Quoddy then could actually be made an asset in getting out a good Democratic vote in September, with resulting psychological benefit to Democratic workers in other states, as they labored for Roosevelt's election in November.

All of which is the more interesting because a lot of sentiment is developing on Capitol Hill against spending all the billion and a half dollar relief appropriation the President has demanded for boondoggling projects.

©—WNU Service.

# WASHINGTON TODAY



"Federal Triangle" in Washington.

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

THE annual spring rush of tourists to Washington is on. In the Nation's Capital even the perennial visitor is greeted with something new to enjoy. This year new buildings, recently opened, in and near the great triangle between the Capitol and the Ellipse, will be a feature of a tour of the city.

Gaze down upon the modern Washington from an airplane. As always, the simple grandeur of the White House, the Capitol, the Lincoln Memorial and the towering Washington monument draw the eye and make the heart beat faster. But near them new wonders have appeared.

Quietly and steadily, with so little fuss that residents were hardly aware of it, thousands of carloads of stone and metal—whole mountains in the aggregate—have been hauled into the city and reared into monumental buildings.

Acres and acres of old, unsightly structures have been razed on Capitol Hill, around its base, and along broad, historic Pennsylvania avenue. In their place stretch parks, wide boulevards, or long, handsome houses of government.

In the angle formed by the intersection of Pennsylvania avenue and the new Constitution avenue, beautiful Champs Elysees or Rue de Rivoli of Washington, rises a mighty wedge of masonry, the famed "Federal Triangle," eight blocks long.

In this single group is the most amazing collection of government buildings that the world has seen.

Beneath the roofs of this Triangle work nearly 20,000 government employees, about as many as the entire population of Batavia, N. Y., or Daytona Beach, Fla. Every day dozens of people get lost in its 20 miles of corridors.

## Massive and Beautiful.

In sheer size the cluster of buildings is staggering. Even from high above. It is as if a dozen or more of New York's tallest skyscrapers have been laid on their sides, formed into a blunted arrowhead, and cut and twisted to make courts and wings. One unit—the Commerce department—is longer than the Chrysler building is tall.

But it is not merely an impression of bigness that one has in the wandering plane. Long ranks of majestic columns, graceful arcades, a wide plaza, and solid rock walls give a beauty and simplicity that make these enormous newcomers fit companions for the classic White House and Capitol.

The airplane turns, and far off in the distance, beyond the Capitol dome, appears a gleaming white marble temple, comparable in beauty even to the noble Lincoln Memorial. This is the new United States Supreme Court building, the only real home of its own that the nation's highest court has had.

For the first time in American history a citizen now might gaze upon the separate, permanent abodes of the three branches of his government—legislative, the Capitol; executive, the White House; and now, for the judicial, long sheltered in the old senate chamber, this temple whose dignity and impressiveness match the majesty of the law itself.

## Suspended in History.

As you cruise about, other splendid white buildings appear, new jewels in the familiar setting along the Potomac.

Beyond the Lincoln shrine the new Arlington Memorial bridge links north and south. Down the Virginia shore of the winding river a wide Applan way, the Mount Vernon Memorial highway leads to the hope and tomb of the Father of His Country.

From the steps of the Capitol all the way down to the river, two and a third miles away, sweeps a broad stretch of tree-dotted park land. Gone is much of the mushroom growth of temporary wartime structures. Their removal gives new beauty to this Mall, main feature of the grand plan conceived by the Revolutionary soldier-artist, Maj. Pierre Charles L'Enfant, when he laid out this city with broad, sweeping, prophetic strokes to be the capital of a vast country.

Hanging between earth and sky, you seem suspended in history, halfway between the past and the

unfathomable future. How would the city look a hundred years hence, or twenty, or a thousand?

For months now, returning travelers from Timbuktu or Teheran and pilgrimaging citizens from Dodge City or Dubuque have been pausing on emergence from Washington's Union station and uttering exclamations of admiration and surprise.

No wonder! Instead of ugly brick walls and tar-paper shacks of World war vintage, a splendid park cut by wide drives sweeps across to the Capitol. In the midst of the magnificent plaza, if it be summer, a fountain plays, its water glowing with subdued colored lights.

The Senate Office building, off there at the left, has had its face lifted—and a handsome face it now is, with a long row of Roman Doric columns. A street car line that once marred the scene dips discreetly underground. Beneath a broad lawn is a subterranean garage in which 270 senatorial cars can be parked.

## Supreme Court Building.

But to look upon the latest crowning glory of Capitol hill one should stand on the front steps of the Capitol, where Presidents are inaugurated, and see the new Supreme Court building, its beauty heightened by the green of trees and grass.

It occupies a historic site. Early patriots in powdered wigs foregathered at a famous old hotel run by William Tunnickoff on this spot before the War of 1812. After the British burned the Capitol in 1814, a building erected here housed congress until the marks of the torch were erased. In Civil war times it was used as a military prison.

Everything about the Supreme Court's home is on a majestic scale.

Look at those blocks of marble, one at each side of the steps. Each block weighs 45 tons. They are two of the heaviest marble blocks ever brought into Washington.

The two bronze doors weigh 3,000 pounds apiece. The eight Corinthian columns are 5½ feet high. The pediment above them catches the eye, not alone for its size, but for its interesting sculptures in which the features of historic or living men are recognized.

Inside the massive bronze portals a main hall lined with 36 stately columns—each made from one solid piece of stone—leads to the courtroom where the nine black-robed justices sit. At their own request the room was made only about 60 per cent larger in floor area than the old Supreme Court room in the Capitol. Richly colored marble columns and sculptured panels lend beauty to the lofty chamber, 45 feet from floor to ceiling.

## Wonderful Libraries.

In the Folger Shakespeare library, down the street, reposes a fine collection of books and Elizabethan treasures, even the supposed corset of Queen Elizabeth, solemnly stowed away in a vault and showed only to a chosen few.

Behind the Library of Congress an annex almost to double its capacity is being built, although already it is the largest library in the world, with more than 9,840,000 books, pamphlets, pieces of music, and other items at the latest count.

Down from Capitol hill, past a shining new House Office building lately reared beside the first one, the trail of the new Washington leads to Pennsylvania avenue.

In some of its now vanished buildings—masses of rubble and ruined walls—then—the first bricks flew in the "bonus army" riots of 1932.

Halfway along "The Avenue," between the Capitol and White House, there stretched off to the left in the early days of the city a dreary swamp where Washingtonians went to shoot "reedbirds."

On this unlikely site now stands a structure in many ways unique—the National Archives building.

Here for the first time is a worthy, safe and permanent home for the precious records of the nation, some scrawled in faded ink on yellowed paper by early patriot hands, others punched out on modern typewriters, or even contained in sound motion-picture films which will be preserved and shown here.

To guard against deterioration—to keep Father Time at bay as long as possible—both sunlight and natural air are barred from the archive storage sections, which are windowless.

# HOW ARE YOU TODAY DR. JAMES W. BARTON Talks About

**Use of Thyroid Extract**  
WHEN the overweight individual reads of the great loss of weight that has been accomplished by the use of thyroid extract, he or she immediately seeks out the family physician and suggests that he prescribe thyroid extract.

If the physician knows the family well he knows whether or not the thyroid extract will be of help because it is only useful in cases where the individual was always fat or became fat when emerging from the boy or girl into the man or woman—at the age of puberty.

If thyroid extract is given when the overweight is due simply to overeating or underexercising, it may cause heart, and even thyroid trouble.

With the dinitrophenol there has been a few deaths, a number of cases where a skin rash appeared and others in which the sensation of taste was lost whilst taking this drug.

The rash disappeared and the taste came back when the dinitrophenol was stopped.

Dr. D. M. Dunlop, in the British Medical Journal, by direct observation on overweight patients under treatment, found that the absorption of dinitrophenol was exceedingly rapid, a noticeable effect being produced on metabolism (the working of the body processes) a quarter of an hour after the patient had taken a single dose, and the greatest effect of the whole day occurred within one hour after the drug was taken. This effect would last for 24 hours, but in 48 hours the rate at which the body processes were working was about down to normal again. Three days after the patient stopped using this drug, the body processes were exactly at normal.

**Difference in Effects.**  
This short time in taking effect, and the short time the effect of the dinitrophenol remains after its use has stopped, is in direct contrast to the slow onset of the effects of the thyroid extract, and also the long time before its effects have worn off. Thyroid extract takes three days before its effects are felt, and its effects last for a whole week after the patient stops using it.

However, while dinitrophenol increases metabolism by as much as 50 per cent, it doesn't raise the pulse rates as much as ten beats, whereas thyroid extract by raising the rate at which the body works by just 20 per cent, increases the pulse rate by 24 beats.

While this would seem to give dinitrophenol an advantage over thyroid extract, Doctor Dunlop points out that there is really no way the physician can judge or gauge just what is going on in the patient's body when dinitrophenol is used. Further, Doctor Dunlop considers the weight loss produced by dinitrophenol exceedingly disappointing as compared with thyroid extract, as thyroid extract separates the water from the fat tissue better despite the profuse sweating produced by dinitrophenol. Every pound of fat holds over three pounds of water, so getting rid of fat gets rid of weight also.

**May Be Discomfort.**  
Another point about dinitrophenol is that if the body processes are not increased more than 30 per cent, the patient doesn't feel any particular symptoms, but if increased up to 50 per cent—the full effect of a safe dose—there is much discomfort and a feeling of exhaustion.

However, despite all the points in favor of using thyroid extract in some cases, and dinitrophenol in others, Doctor Dunlop points out that neither dinitrophenol or thyroid extract can compare with dietetic restriction as a weight reducer.

Those those who are wondering whether or not they should be using drugs to reduce weight, can take comfort in knowing that cutting down gradually on the food intake is the safest and surest method of reducing weight.

**Fever Is Helpful.**  
"Isn't science grand! After studying fever for only 4,000 years, scientists have learned that it helps them cure things." The above is from "Isn't It Truth" column of the daily newspaper.

Unfortunately it must be admitted that mankind has been slow in recognizing the value of heat to the system. A rise in temperature is a sign that something has gone wrong inside that body of yours, but it is likewise a sign or reminder that your body processes are working so hard that they are overheated in their efforts to keep up with the extra needs of the body as it tries to fight off whatever it is that is attacking you.

©—WNU Service.

## Two of a Kind

By E. P. O'BRYAN

© McClure Newspaper Syndicate, WNU Service.

SLIPPERY M'GONIGAL was nobody's fool around race tracks. Occasionally it became necessary for him to go away for long stretches at a time until the race-track cops forgot what they wanted him for, then he'd show up with a new name and maybe some new clothes. His greatest stroke of genius at a disguise was when he had all his snags pulled and got himself a brand new set of grinders. Not only a new set of shining ivories, but a set with a lot of gold teeth in front, too.

It was surprising how different the gold teeth made him look. He'd had the plates for these made deeper so that they stretched the skin around his mouth, giving him the appearance of a long-faced, serious-looking youth.

Just to see what effect the gold teeth had, Slippery went into a saloon one night, wearing his white ones, and had a few drinks with the bartender. Then he went back to his room and changed to his gold ones. He also changed his hat and suit. When he came back, he smiled broadly at the bartender.

"Tell me that yarn again," he said. "The one about the widow."

"What story was that?" the bartender said. "I don't recollect."

"The one you told me half an hour ago—when I was in here before."

The bartender shook his head. "Guess it must have been Gus, the bartender I relieve."

The little old guy in the gray cap Slippery spotted the next afternoon interested him more than any prospect he had ever singled out. Once the man had opened his wallet to make a two-dollar bet and Slippery had been close enough to see what the wallet contained. He caught the flash of several C notes and his pulse quickened.

The little old man in the gray cap was leaning over the rail watching Showgirl romp home in the fourth race. Slippery with expert fingers transferred it to his own pocket. He looked around just in time to see Captain Miles of the guards pushing his way through the crowd, making way straight for him.

Slippery made the fringe of the crowd in time to have a good start on the policeman. Though Captain Miles called upon the fleeing man to halt, and threatened to shoot, Slippery knew that no sane policeman would fire in that crowd. He kept right on running. When he reached his hotel he changed clothes hurriedly. He also changed back to his gold teeth.

Except for an occasional visit to the restaurant downstairs he scarcely left the hotel for a week. Then one day he put in his gold teeth, had a few shots of whisky and set out for the track. It would be a cinch. No cop would recognize him after a whole week, especially if he kept laughing all the time and flashing those gold teeth.

As he left the saloon, he turned back and asked permission to leave his topcoat. He remembered he had worn it the day he heisted the wallet.

"Sure," the bartender said, "hang it right over there. I'll keep an eye on it." It was the same bartender who had failed to recognize him the other night when he had come back wearing his gold teeth.

At the track he nosed around, looking for dope on the horses. He had money now and could lay a little bet.

Suddenly he felt a hand upon his arm, then fingers gripped it hard. He turned to face Captain Miles. Though his heart was in his mouth he managed to smile broadly, exposing his gold teeth.

"Well," Miles said, "ye come back, didja? I didn't think ye would. I been waiting for ye, I have. Didn't think I'd forget that face, didja? Or maybe ye thought it was my day off, huh?"

Slippery tried to tell Captain Miles that he was a stranger in town and this was his first day at the track.

"Gwan, ye lunthead! Don't ye think I got eyes in me head? Why, ye lyn' rat, I've a mind to—"

"All right, you win," Slippery said.

All the way back to town he tried to think where he had slipped this time. He certainly had fooled that bartender. Why hadn't those teeth fooled the cops? He asked Captain Miles to let him go by the saloon for his topcoat.

The bartender didn't remember about the coat.

"But I just left it with you less than an hour ago," Slippery insisted. "That's it hanging over there."

"Don't ye remember this bird?" Captain Miles asked suspiciously. "What's he tryin' to put over on ye now?"

"I do remember he was in here about a week ago," the bartender said. "Remember, we had a couple of drinks and I told you the story about the widow?"

Slippery nodded. A great light was beginning to dawn upon him.

"It must be his coat all right," the bartender went on. "If he left it here an hour ago, he must have left it with Al. I'm Gus. We changed shifts about twenty minutes ago. Pretty hard for some people to tell us apart, you know. We're twins and lots of times they get us mixed up."

# All Around the House

Wood ashes make an excellent fertilizer for shrubbery and rose bushes, also for dahlias, peonies and delphinium. Scatter ashes over soil. It makes it sweet and has a tendency to loosen it.

Sweep rugs the way of the pile. Brushing against the grain tends to brush dust in instead of out.

A simple Russian dressing is made by adding two tablespoons of chili sauce and two tablespoons of finely chopped green peppers to one cup of mayonnaise.

Purchase seldom used spices in small packages, as it is more economical since spices lose some of their flavor when exposed to the air.

Paper baking cups make excellent caps for milk bottles. Press edges down firmly to fit mouth of bottle.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

## BOYS! GIRLS!

Read the Grape Nuts ad in another column of this paper and learn how to join the Dizzy Dean Winners and win valuable free prizes.—Adv.

## Musical Indians

Cherokee Indians in their annual western North Carolina fair, held a choral contest, using a tuning fork to find the pitch.

# GAS, GAS ALL THE TIME, CAN'T EAT OR SLEEP

"The gas on my stomach was so bad I could not eat or sleep. Even my heart hurt. A friend suggested Adlerika. The first dose I took brought me relief. Now I eat as I wish, sleep fine and never feel better!"—Mrs. Jas. Filler.

Adlerika acts on BOTH upper and lower bowels while ordinary laxatives act on the lower bowel only. Adlerika gives your system a thorough cleansing, bringing out old, poisonous matter that you would not believe was in your system and that has been causing gas pains, sour stomach, nervousness and headaches for months.

Dr. H. L. Shoub, New York, reports: "In addition to intestinal cleansing, Adlerika greatly reduces bacteria and colon bacilli."

Give your stomach and bowels a REAL cleansing with Adlerika and see how good you feel. Just one spoonful relieves GAS and chronic constipation. Sold by all druggists and drug departments.

## Forest Fire Destruction

A forest fire also burns all the billboards that line the forest highways.

# "Black Leaf 40"

## KILLS INSECTS

ON FLOWERS • FRUITS VEGETABLES & SHRUBS

Demand original sealed bottles, from your dealer

# No Need to Suffer "Morning Sickness"

"Morning sickness"—is caused by an acid condition. To avoid it, acid must be offset by alkalis—such as magnesia.

## Why Physicians Recommend Milnesia Wafers

These mint-flavored, candy-like wafers are pure milk of magnesia in solid form—the most pleasant way to take it. Each wafer is approximately equal to a full adult dose of liquid milk of magnesia. Chewed thoroughly, then swallowed, they correct acidity in the mouth and throughout the digestive system and insure quick, complete elimination of the waste matters that cause gas, headaches, bloated feelings and a dozen other discomforts.

Milnesia Wafers come in bottles of 20 and 48, at 35c and 60c respectively, and in convenient tins for your handbag containing 12 at 20c. Each wafer is approximately one adult dose of milk of magnesia. All good drug stores sell and recommend them.

## Start using these delicious, effective anti-acid, gently laxative wafers today

Professional samples sent free to registered physicians or dentists if request is made on professional letterhead. Select Products, Inc., 4402 23rd St., Long Island City, N. Y.



The Original Milk of Magnesia Wafers

WNU—U 18—36

