

THE WARSAW WEEKLY

Editorial and Business Offices Mokotowska 12/4, Warsaw, Poland, Telephone 884-30.
 Subscription rates — zł. 3.50 quarterly, zł. 13.00 yearly.
 Foreign 4/- or s.l. quarterly, 15/- or \$3.75 yearly.
 Sole member for Poland of the North American Newspaper Alliance
 P. K. O. 29888.

FRIDAY

JUNE 21

1935

Agrarian Situation in America

By George E. Sokolsky

Cotton States will not soon forget the Agricultural Adjustment Administration. A war might have been more devastating but, in the present temper of Southerners as I found them during my recent visits, no economic progress could have harmed them more.

When the dollar was devalued, the cotton farmer assumed that he was being put on a competitive basis in the cotton market of the World. In that market the United States has held a dominant position during the whole course of the machine age. During recent years of economic nationalism, high Tariffs, artificial exchange stabilization, etc., the export of cotton, as of all commodities, lessened, but the American producer still held the market.

Then the AAA came along and wiped out every advantage that the devalued dollar gave the American cotton farmer. He lost the market for 50 per cent of his product, first because he had no cotton to export and, secondly, because his price, due to processing, was altogether out of line with world prices.

The excuse offered by the processors is that no market for cotton exists during this year of depression. Yet the fact remains that in 1934-5 Brazil will produce 1,501,000 bales of cotton, as compared with a normal production of about 400,000 bales. In a word, the Brazilians are throwing an additional million bales on the market which they are confident exists. Egypt and India are increasing cotton production, while Soviet Russia is developing a new cotton region in Kazakistan.

What the processors apparently forget when they made AAA plans was that when the quality of cotton produced is reduced, a large number of human beings are thrown out of work. The share-cropper, who has now become the representative type of the American dispossessed, finds that the AAA Program leaves him without the means of earning a living. The negro cotton picker has been thrown on relief almost entirely. Gin workers, packers, transportation workers and thousands of others have been thrown out of employment.

Southern states have very few crops—cotton, sugar, lumber and truck gardening. All have been processed and controlled and rigidities have been imposed upon marketing until the southern farmer, land-owner, share-cropper, agricultural worker, country banker and store-keeper each finds himself in distress.

In addition, processing and the general reduction of crops have raised the price of manufactured commodities. They have raised the cost of living. The farmer who receives a processing check from the government finds that that check has a constantly decreasing value because of the



Juljusz Osterwa, one of the most talented contemporary actors, has a peculiar rôle in the postwar expansion of the Polish theatre. Not only has he enriched the stage with splendid representations of the heroes of Stowacki, Wyspiański, Zeromski, and Shakespeare, but also played an important part in the enlargement of theatrical culture by the founding of the "Recluta" theatre. This theatre, under his direction, travels over the whole of Poland every year, penetrating the most hidden corners, fulfilling one of the most precious privileges, that of inculcating a feeling for art and literature among the people. In 1932 Osterwa was decorated with the highest order of the Ministry of Culture for his creation of the rôle of Konrad, which he is now playing in the memorial presentation of Wyspiański's "Wyzwolenie" to the memory of the late Marshal Piłsudski.

rise in commodity prices and taxes. The farmer who gets the check discovers it is not what he anticipates it will bring him.

He is beginning to understand that he cannot make money by reducing production, that money to him can come only from selling goods in markets — in whatever markets are available. In fact, I found men who were willing to admit that they might be better off if their product sold for a lower price than they are with government protection of the price.

Another factor in this situation is the increased import of animals and food commodities from abroad. When farmers in Iowa see pigs coming into their state from China, they are annoyed even if processing has generally helped them. Their reaction is more psychological than economic. Iowa once provided the world with pigs and might still be able to do it but for the destructive effect of processing. For the first three months of 1935 the United States imported more than 500,000 pounds of fresh pork as com-

pared with 43,168 last year; in March, 1935, 280,716 pounds were imported as compared with 26,557 during the same month in 1934.

Take fresh beef, for instance. In 1935, for the first three months, nearly two million pounds as compared with 9,824 for the same period in 1934. In March, 1935, more than one million pounds were imported; in March, 1934, 2,811 pounds.

It is true that these quantities are small compared with the total food consumption in the

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The Cotton Deal

The Ministry of Industry and Commerce has already ratified a compensation agreement recently between the Textile Manufacturers Association of Łódź and Amsinck, Sonne and Company of New York stipulating additional exports of Polish products into the United States or elsewhere as a partial compensation for Polish imports of American cotton.

Since the United States represents a principal source of cotton requirements for Poland, the agreement in question is considered as one of the most significant events of recent years in Polish-American trade relations. Pursuant to the agreement, the Polish Textile Manufacturers Association commit themselves to purchase through Amsinck, Sonne and Company, fifty per cent. of their total requirements of American cotton. Execution of this big deal has been entrusted by the latter company to MacFadden, of Philadelphia, well known cotton export house. In turn, American cotton exporters represented by the above interests undertake to increase Polish imports into the United States or elsewhere by an equivalent of cotton sold under the agreement, designating the American Trading Company, of New York, as their representatives.

It is estimated that the deal in question will involve about 50,000,000 zlotys per annum, thus contributing to a reduction in the unfavourable trade balance Poland has with the United States. This unfavourable balance in 1934 amounted to nearly 100,000,000 zlotys.

The contract has been signed as of May 1, 1935, and is to be valid for a period of three years unless previously terminated under special conditions. All such disputes as might arise will be decided by arbitration. The provisions of the contract are applicable only to fifty per cent. of Polish purchase of American cotton. Orders for the remaining half may be placed elsewhere in the United States.

It is further stipulated that cotton sold through MacFadden should respond as to prices and grades to the existing prices in the open market, and on conditions quoted by other competitors and uniformly accepted by international cotton exchanges at Bremen and Liverpool, or even Gdynia, if the latter will be officially recognized as such. MacFadden, moreover, waive any extra charges for their compensation services, and agree to arrange for sight payments against documents for the exported Polish products. If necessary, they would also have to provide Polish exporters with bankers' guarantees, and, in certain cases, make advances to them before delivery of merchandise. Since the action to increase Polish exports by an amount estimated at 50,000,000 zlotys may prove to be only partly successful, particularly during the first year, there is a provision that, if such

be the case, MacFadden's share of cotton exports to Poland may be decreased proportionally.

Although the contract in question compels Polish manufacturers to cover a major portion of their requirements through the intermediary of a single house in the United States, thus causing at times certain inconveniences to some of the Polish importers, it has been unanimously agreed that benefits should accrue to the Polish export trade in particular and to the balance of trade in general.

In this connection, it is of special interest to review briefly Polish-American trade figures, pointing to the all important rôle of Polish cotton imports in relation to other items.

POLISH-AMERICAN TRADE BALANCE

In millions of zlotys

	1929	1932	1933	1934
Polish imports	384	104	110	121
Polish exports	31	10	16	23
Unfavourable Balance	353	94	94	98
Import to Export	8%	9.6%	14.5%	18.8%
Polish imports of cotton from U. S. A.	212	74	80	83
Percentage of Polish cotton imports to total imports from U.S.A.	55.3%	69.7%	72.8%	68.5%

As can be seen from the above, American cotton in the last three years, represented, on the average, seventy per cent. of total American exports to Poland. On the other hand, the huge unfavourable balance of trade against Poland, that reached its climax in 1929, could not be tolerated longer had Poland to maintain stability of her currency. That is why successive years have brought a very sharp contraction of Polish imports from the United States, such imports being principally confined to the most vital raw materials, in the first place cotton, and to indispensable machinery. At the same time, incessant efforts have been made to induce the American market to accept a larger portion of Polish exports so as to prevent a further contraction in Polish imports. As can be seen from the above table, considerable success has been achieved along these lines, the proportion of Polish exports to the United States increasing from 8 per cent. in 1929 to 18.8 per cent. in 1934.

It is precisely due to such concerted action that the unfavourable trade balance has been stabilized during the last three years at the level of ninety-plus million zlotys. The compensation cotton agreement referred to above should be considered, therefore, as another important step in the direction of further developing Polish-American trade relations despite the continuing depression. The success, however of such action is yet to be seen.

- A. B.

The city authorities remind all consumers of ice that, according to a decree of the Ministry of Public Health, only coloured artificial ice may be placed in drinks or used for human consumption. Artificial ice is coloured pink with a dye that is absolutely harmless.

MARSHAL PIŁSUDSKI HIGHWAY



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Among the many projects for memorials to the late Marshal Piłsudski, the Road League has taken under its special protection the project of a highway to be named in honour of the Marshal which will stretch from Kraków in the south to Wilno in the north.

Some sections of this highway have already been approved as part of the six year road plan of the Ministry of Communications, and the estimated cost of the project has been placed between 80,000,000 and 120,000,000 zlotys. The projected highway is to have a uniform width of six metres, with asphalt, concrete or granite surfacing, while horse drawn vehicles will be accommodated on two gravel roads running parallel with the asphalt road, both having a width of 3.5 metres. Trees will line the road, and, if present plans mature, hedgerows will add their greenery.

A second, and somewhat cheaper, project is the 6 metre road with only one side road 2 metres in width.

Just which plan will be adopted is not yet certain, nor has the financial scheme been worked out.

The Road League has called special committees to work, and it is expected that the first planting of trees will take place this autumn.

Special designs for the kilometre markers, road signs, and posts are to be submitted, and already requests have come in asking for the privilege of financing these signs. Other cities, through which the highway will pass, are contemplating the erection of memorial arches.

IMPRESSIONS OF AMERICA

The *Gazeta Polska* publishes an interview with Dr. Henryk Gruber, president of the Postal Savings Bank, who recently returned from a visit of five weeks to the United States, during which he had the opportunity to meet many influential men in the business world, and in official circles in Washington.

Dr. Gruber stated that the purpose of his visit had been to form, for himself, an opinion of what was going on in the United States. At the same time, he pointed out, he had the opportunity of giving information about economic processes in Poland.



Dr. Gruber

Dr. Gruber lectured at Columbia University, in Chicago, at the Brookings Institute in Washington and appeared before the Foreign Affairs Club of Cleveland.

Dr. Gruber stated it as his opinion that Americans were, by nature, optimists, and this, added to the immense natural resources that the United States has, would enable that country to come out of the current depression.

Americans are very much interested in Poland, he thought, and they especially showed curiosity on matters of commerce and finance, a little surprised that Poland had managed to maintain her *paritas* and balance her budget. Poland is regarded, he said, as a good partner with whom it is possible to carry on business quietly.

NEWS IN BRIEF

The city authorities of Warsaw have requested taxicab chauffeurs and police officers to direct visitors asking for information to the Tourist Propaganda Union of the city of Warsaw, at Wierzbowa 8.

Unemployment figures for the week ending June 1, give the number of unemployed in Poland as 413,882. This shows a decrease of 19,334 from the last report.

The new motorship *Piłsudski* will sail from Gdynia on the 14th of September. The voyage to New York will take eight days. The second motorship *Batory* is expected to be ready to sail in March of 1936.

The naval training ship "Iskra" reached Lisbon on June 14 and remained in port until June 17, when it left for the Balearic Isles.

Dr. Schacht, president of the Reichsbank, visited Danzig last week. He addressed the Association of Danzig Merchants, accenting the opinion that the Danzig guilder, at its present level, is strong, and should be safe from further devaluation.

Meanwhile, the Danzig Senate has passed provisions for the control of currency, and the export of capital is forbidden. This makes transactions between Poland and the Free City difficult.

On Sunday, June 16, busts of Marshal Piłsudski and General Sosnkowski were unveiled at the First Gymnasium in Warsaw.

81,437 zlotys have been gathered among city employees for a monument to Marshal Piłsudski, which is to be built in Warsaw.

President Smetona of Lithuania in a recent address, pointed out that Lithuania has not yet given up hope of regaining Wilno as a capital. "Wilno, the cradle of our national spirit, our capital, shall be ours." This is, perhaps, specious optimism.

The Polish Government has refused to entertain the protest of the Danzig Senate against the action of the Polish Post-offices in Danzig which has been receiving money orders in zlotys. The Government points out that this practice has been provided for in agreements between Poland and Danzig.

A lawyer, imprisoned for the misuse of funds entrusted to his care, has received permission to translate the criminal codes of other nations into Polish.

The case of the City of Warsaw against the narrow gauge railway connecting Warsaw with Skolimów is not yet finished. The city will sue for considerable damages as they claim the refusal of the railway to observe the contract prevented the city from building tram lines.

He also found that, thanks to excellent pioneering on the part of a few business men, the demand for Polish goods was growing, especially for bacon, glassware, and wooden articles. This demand is not only evident among Polish groups in the United States but also comes from the wider commercial sphere. He cautioned, however, that the American market is difficult to capture and requires real and solid work but that the gain is worth the effort.

Bulgarian strawberries are being imported, and the medium of transportation is "Lot," the Polish Air Line. Each shipment has been nearly three hundred kilograms. The trip is made in nine hours, and, thanks to careful packing, the strawberries are still quite fresh when they come on the market.

It is stated that the *Teatr Kamińskiego* near Dynasy will be torn down and that a group of foreign capitalists is contemplating building a modern film studio in its stead.

The city ordinance forbidding the use of city streets in the centre of the city to heavy lorries and horse drawn vehicles between eight in the morning and eleven in the evening has been modified at the request of many firms, to whom special permits will be given allowing them to deliver goods to shops within these limits during the day.

The Council of Ministers has approved the widening of the city limits of Gdynia so that, within that city, are now included the villages of Obłuże, Witomino, Orłowo Morskie, and Zagórze. The city will, in the future, stretch twenty kilometres along the shore, and will be five kilometres in width.

Fruit continues dear, with the price of cherries fluctuating between 2.80 zlotys to 4 zlotys per kilogramme. This wide price differential has caused pointed comment in the press which agrees in condemning the wholesalers and retailers for speculating in fruit.

The information given in these columns last week that a special edition of the works of Marshal Piłsudski is being prepared to sell for 2.50 zlotys the set is officially denied.

The Army Bookshop announces that it is preparing a special edition of photographs of Marshal Piłsudski, and asks anyone possessing pictures of interest to communicate with them.

Madame Piłsudska, accompanied by her two daughters, left for Rumania on June 15, where she will spend a few weeks' holiday.

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PRESS REVIEW

Change in Rural Policy

The *Czas*, considering the situation of agriculture in Poland, feels that now is the time, not so much for moral encouragement of the farmer, as for concrete action giving benefits to him, however small they may be. In this connection it suggests that the bureaucracies grown up in the Department of Agriculture and in agricultural organizations themselves, have here a splendid opportunity to lop off their undesirable elements and to exert a beneficial influence on the farmer both morally and materially.

The new line of the government agricultural policy is to aim, as reports show, toward the development of cattle-raising and the subsequent export of meat products, while the bounties and subsidies on exported grain are to be cancelled. Naturally, such action will cause great losses at first to agriculture, but there is no means of foreseeing exactly how soon cattle-raising will make up for the loss of the grain premiums.

The *Czas* argues:

Poland must find funds to even up the losses to agriculture. It is necessary to decide, however, whether these funds are to be used for further subsidies, or for exempting agriculture from certain taxes which it will not be in a position to pay. Taking into account the difficulties of disposing of grain, especially rye, on our world markets, the policy should tend toward:

1) a decrease in the supply of rye;

2) a fair and even distribution of what remains.

The *Czas* argues that rye must return to the peasant's table in the form of bread, and the potato which superseded it as a food article must find a market in manufactured articles as spirits, starch, etc. Should such a campaign lead to the decrease in the over-supply of rye, then the second problem might be handled as it is handled now in many countries — by means of registered credit with the grain crop as security. This credit, however, should be prevented, so far as possible from becoming an object of speculation; but in the opinion of the *Czas* all improvements in this kind of credit are only half-measures so long as the financial pressure exists.

The unavoidable consequence of such a sharp change in our agricultural policy will be the necessity of unbarring agriculture during the transition period to imperative to cancel the ten per cent. surtax on the government land tax, to waive the second installment of land tax, and to cancel municipal taxes connected with it, to divide into easy installments all tax arrears due in the autumn, and finally to prolong the term of payment for the debt of agriculture.

The *Czas* concludes, that since this change came rather suddenly, agriculture is still a little dazed by it, but is beginning to do but to get into stride again and work energetically along the plan outlined in the new policy.

The Gulden or the Zloty?

The *ABC Nowiny Codzienne* regards the situation of the Danzig gulden as more than a mere financial crisis; the panicky attitude of the people indicates a profound loss of confidence in the present city authorities, and a serious weakening of Nazi influence in the Free City. Behind all this there looms a still more important crisis, that of Danzig's fundamental attitude toward Poland. The *ABC* sees in Dr. Schacht's recent visit to Danzig an attempt to steady with his personal prestige the waning authority of the Senate and the shaking faith in the gulden. But he was obliged at the same time to explain why the foundations under this currency cracked.

Dr. Schacht pointed out two moments: 1) That on such a small territory as in such an unusual economic situation

it is extremely difficult for Danzig to defend her own valuta;

2) That the Danzig gulden was Danzig's separation from the English pound when that began to fall four years ago.

But does not a clear admission emerge out of these arguments that the original and fundamental sin of Danzig was the creation of a currency different from Poland's, and the maintenance of it on a level abnormal economically?

President Greiser speaking a few days ago in the *Wistula* had to answer directly to the rumors that the gulden was to be superseded by the zloty, whereby "Poland would demand to be paid for it by political privileges in the city's administration." And what did he say? Only that Poland has the right to demand in the League of Nations a unification of the two valutas, but that Poland has never as yet taken advantage of it nor has she ever shown any inclination to do so. Do not these words indicate that the question of "gulden or zloty" exists, and in a very serious way besides?

The *ABC* next points out that Danzig, being one terrain with Poland as far as customs duties are concerned, ought to have tended toward a common valuta unit, but that in the hurry to separate as far as possible from Poland, she set up a different unit at the same time that Poland was preparing to stabilize her finances on the zloty. The subsequent depreciation of the zloty to its present level caused a natural edging away by Polish trade from a port maintaining so high a currency as Danzig — which was interpreted by Danzig as Polish malice toward the Free City.

Even after the fall of the English pound, which this whole system was based, Danzig preferred to remain on the level with the German mark as the unit of her valuta. The way out of the difficulties, says the *Free City* voluntarily laid the foundations fifteen years ago, is now for Danzig itself to choose. It all depends on whether she wants to draw the natural valuta consequences out of her relations with Poland, or whether she intends to continue her course of a fiction which is daily becoming more troublesome and expensive for her.

Who Fathers the Unemployed?

The pro-Government *Kurjer Poranny* carries a leader on the case of Polish labourers deported from France. After a rather sentimental portrayal of their tragic plight, this journal undertakes to show that such deportation is as un sound economically as it is brutal.

If nothing else, then surely the ten years' experience of the United States should have warned France against the results of such action. Under pressure of the *American Federation of Labour*, the United States shut its doors to immigration shortly after the war. What were the results?... Within the country, even though surrounded by high tariff barriers to protect agriculture and forestal unemployment, there arose an army of unemployed reaching into millions; labour-saving machinery has increased this army far more than immigration would have.

The *Kurjer Poranny* reasons further that in the long run the native labourer gains nothing at all for such action puts no check on the capitalists' exploitation of his class.

The final result, then, is that the in-hospital country exposes itself to social pumping only increased the distress to which the pressure of those countries to which the protection wave flows. For the fact is that when the numbers of unemployed increase — no matter on which side of the frontier barriers — their unemployment leads to worse conditions of existence and to a lowering of the working classes in all countries.

...For such is the vicious circle in which our present economic system labours, and such the system in which workmen find common interests and common weapons in their struggle for life. Willy-nilly, they must look above and beyond the barriers from which unemployment and misery stares them in the face.

M. Karol Huszar, former Hungarian painter, was a recent visitor to Warsaw. M. Huszar is writing a book which will be published in both Polish and Hungarian, and is to be called "Poland and Hungary."

Lady Windermere's Fan

At the time of its writing, *Lady Windermere's Fan* was undoubtedly no little sensation. The plot, which is spun mainly around the then prevalent fear of social disgrace and the ostracism attending it, certainly moved the theatre public at the turn of the century; the experiences of Miss Erylne and Lady Windermere then had dramatic force, and Wilde's paradoxes, boldness and novelty. To-day, these merits of the play have faded out of sight; we are unmoved by the deed of Lord and Lady Windermere and we even condemn the former for his matter-of-fact acceptance of Miss Erylne's sacrifice.

It is rather the witty sparkle of the dialogue and the flair for comic situation that account for the *Fan's* popularity now.

The *Teatr Narodowy*, meanwhile, after making one mistake in presenting the play at all, added to it by improper casting. If, as is done on English stages, a lively tempo in the action had been struck, the play might still have been amusing and the artificiality of the situations, less apparent; but Mr. Wegierko, who always has such a keen sense for the tone of a play this time seems to have done all he could to bring out its faults by emphasizing the artificial and artificial dramatic conflicts and neglecting the comic and grotesque moments.

This directing had its effect on the work of the artists, too, who, to make matters worse, were mis-cast; though able to cover with their artistry the psychological defects in the parts they played, they were not able to create convincing characters. The casting of Miss Erylne wronged two great artists at the same time. Przybko-Potocka poured in the full measure of her talent, but in a rôle completely unsuited to her, she was not able to charm with her usual brilliance. Why was not this rôle given to Irena Soska, famous for many years as a superb Miss Erylne? This error in casting is entirely inexplicable and cannot be disagreeable to both these artists. Only Junosza-Stepowski struck the right note, and again gave one of his matchless comic characters.

The remaining artists, except for the very amusing Misses Barszczewska and Daszyńska, no case may be said to have given the impression of London high life.

The decorations and costumes by Zofia Wegierkowska were good. On the whole, the impression made by the play was weak; surely, *The Importance of Being Earnest*, played on this same stage, ought to have been a picture showing how Oscar Wilde's comedies should be presented in our times.

— Arno

Exhibition at the Zachęta of Mehoffer's Works

A jubilee exhibition of the paintings of Joseph Mehoffer is now taking place at the *Zachęta*. The output of this artist is one of extraordinary versatility. There seems to be no branch of the painter's art in which he has not created works of exceptional merit. Joseph Mehoffer belongs in time to the period of *Młoda Polska* (Young Poland) working especially in Kraków in the period of Wyspiański, end of the 19th Century and beginning of the 20th. But the artist in question has not limited himself to any particular period.

He is by temperament perhaps more classicist than romanticist. His most celebrated works are the painted glass windows which he did for the churches in Freiburg, Switzerland, and the *Wawel* in Kraków. They may be

boldly compared to the best examples of the Middle Ages in their rich coloring and ornamentation. His decorations have a particular Polish character in their coloring, reminding one of Kraków and the picturesque Polish peasant folk.

But Mehoffer has not limited himself to one branch alone; he has numerous landscapes, portraits, religious pictures, flower paintings, and so on. All reveal the hand of the most painstaking artist whom the best alone can satisfy. Every detail is worked out with utmost conscientiousness, nothing is done for effect but all arises from inward necessity. This is the more admirable when we consider the number of works this industrious artist has created.

— K. M.

Birthday Celebration of Felicyan Szopski

The well-known composer, professor and musical critic Felicyan Szopski celebrated his seventieth birthday anniversary on June 17. The Polish Radio and Madame Wajdo-Karłowicz, director of the opera, had the good idea of doing honour to the composer by giving an audition of his *opera Lilies* with transmission to all European stations.

Felicyan Szopski is a composer of great eminence and this *opera* of his may be considered as the crowning point of his creation. It is indeed a noble work founded on a Polish legend, the theme of Mickiewicz's ballad, *Pani Złota*. Szopski has woven in Polish folk-songs as the leading motif of his work which has an intrinsically Polish character even quite apart from the subject matter and the themes.

The music is dramatic and noble and there is nothing forced about it although one feels the hand of a highly cultured musician deeply versed in all the technique of his art. The orchestration is colourful and interesting and the chorus writing quite exceptionally beautiful. Szopski knows how to combine happily the melodiousness of the former school with modern technique of instrumentation. One of his great merits is his vocal writing; the parts for the soloists are effective. The performance was excellent, all the soloists, that is, Mrs. Borer and Miss Szabrawska, sopranos, Messrs. Gołębiowski, tenor, Maj, baritone, and Wraga bass, acquitted themselves of their task extremely well. The chorus was exceptionally good — it should be emphasized that under the direction of Mrs. Karłowicz the choruses of the *Opera* have improved immensely — while the conductor Dolżycki was evidently inspired to more than usual enthusiasm. He led his band with fervour and the musicians answered to his baton.

An interesting fact related by the *Speker* in his account of Szopski's life is that the idea of writing *Lilies* founded on the Mickiewicz ballad was discussed between Szopski and Wyspiański in the early days of the musician's career when he still lived in Kraków.

It is a matter of regret that this *opera*, which was first performed in Warsaw in 1916, is so seldom given for it is one of the pearls of Polish musical literature and deserves far higher recognition than it has until now received.

One must say that the music speaks for itself and the accessories of the scene and decoration seem hardly necessary.

After the audition in the *Opera House* Professor Szopski, who was present, received an ovation from the orchestra and performers.

May he live yet many years and write more such masterpieces as *Lilies!* — K. M.

AIR ROUTE COLONISTS

By Junius B. Wood

Wake Island, May 29. — Since his fellow members of a dock unloading gang palmed off a dried fish eye on Kansas Sam as a rare pearl, this island's souvenir collecting industry has lost considerable prestige.

The same day a well-digging gang of the Pan-American Airways Expedition discovered in the sand twenty feet down, and under four feet of water, a good-sized joint of a whale's backbone.

As the well is a quarter of a mile inland, this find was at first hailed as another of the archeological freaks abounding in these islands. But closer inspection of the whale bone disclosed a penciled dedication by the chief well-digger, so it was obviously merely a cheap imitation of the salted gold mine trick, and the episode has caused all souvenirs to be regarded with a fishy eye.

Despite the trade tricks, the only thing lacking for a flourishing souvenir business is the tourists to buy them. The lagoon between Wilkes and Peale Islands, and in fact the entire twelve-mile circumference of the atoll is literally a treasure bed for those persons who delight in collecting strangely shaped stones, curious bones and multicoloured shells to take home and put on the parlor mantle for anyone else to dust in future years.

Kansas Sam proudly extracts his treasure from a cranny of his blue denim shorts and exhibits the "pearl" to all comers. As everybody else knows its real origin, though no more familiar with precious stones than a harvest hand from a Kansas wheat field, all freaks of nature are now received with leery looks. When held between the eye and the sun, the synthetic pearl shows all the delicate tints and changing colours of an opal. Aside from a faint dried fish aroma, it isn't a bad imitation.

Somebody seriously appraised a pearl of that size as being worth \$200 to any gem dealer in Manila. However, it was wisely added that Manila jewelers (Continued on page 5 col. 3)

F. Labr. mebl. art.
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Adama Mickiewicza 20
W i l' n o
Poznan
CONTINENTAL
A Home Away From Home.

DEATH IS A TORY

By Keats Patrick

(Homer Huddleston and Tom Collins, summoned by telephone, reach Marshall Rich's place, to find him with a gun in his hand, confessing to the murder of his wife and Felix Starbuck. When the police arrive they discover another near the bodies.)

Tom and Homer found two or three early-bird reporters out in the corridor when they left the jail with Clem, who drove the correspondents back to the Rich house, so Homer could get his car.

It was daylight, and Homer, for all the sleep that weighted his eyelids, got a new and complete view of the house and its surroundings. Pretty, very pretty, and quite rural, too.

Homer drove Tom to his house near the Cathedral, and then lit out for home in the Cleveland Heights quarter.

His wife, Prentice, was dozing on the living-room couch. Homer staggered in, flopped into a chair.

Prentice said: "You poor boy, I'll have coffee in a minute." And she did have. Homer gulped down a big cupful, black and hot.

"I didn't wait for it to drip, I just boiled it in a saucepan," Prentice said. "Maybe there are grounds." "Best I ever tasted," Homer said. "Give us another."

He had another and then his wife brought him a big glass of ice-cold grapefruit juice. A model wife, Prentice.

Then she sat down in front of Homer and said: "Shoot!"

"Don't say that!" Homer yelled.

"Well, here's the story," Cactus Rich and Felix Starbuck are dead, and Marshall Rich shot 'em." Prentice sucked in her breath.

"Murder?"

"He says so himself."

"And what did you have to do with it?"

Homer puffed a big sigh as the horrors of the night before came back and sat on his chest.

"You aren't mixed up in the matter any way, are you?" Prentice asked, with one of those swift attacks of suspicion the most loving of wives will have.

"Yes and no," Homer answered.

Prentice leaned back on the sofa and said, "I knew it! I knew it!" Then she sat up, folded her hands on her lap, and said: "Go ahead, tell me all about it."

Prentice was by New England out of the Middle West, as one might say. Just a little prim-minded. A round little person who looked her forty years, no more, no less. Her brown, longish-bobbed hair was all mussed, her coral-red dressing gown sort of wrinkled from sleeping in it, but to good old solid Homer, a bit on the pudgy side himself, she was still eminently desirable, even at that moment.

"Well, to start at the beginning," Homer began, and start at the beginning he did, from the moment the telephone rang to where Rich said, "They're out in back." He stopped to wipe cold sweat from his high forehead, and rubbed his palms on his knees.

"We went out back," Homer continued dutifully, his voice struggling with a lump in his throat. "It was dark. We stumbled around. Flower beds, with little bush things that grabbed at the ankles, you know. And everything quiet."

"Then we saw something white, but it was sitting up. It looked like it was sitting up. Penny, for a minute I was glad it might be somebody alive, and then the thought hit me that maybe it was somebody half dead. You know, a bullet through the head, maybe, and groping around blind with blood, clean out of mind. I was scared."

"We went a little closer. The white thing didn't move, and my very first thought came back to me, that maybe it was a tablecloth spread on a bush to dry. That was my first idea, and I sort of clung to it until we saw."

"It was her, I mean. It was she. Cactus, you know. It looked like I had my head was off. There's a low wall along the back of the yard, and she was up against it her legs underneath, and her head fallen back, and her arms spread out. Like she had been sitting on the wall when the bullet hit her, and she slid off slowly, trying to hold on."

"There was no light. Just the whiteness of her dress, with a big, black-looking blotch on the front of it. And no head to see, just the throat going off into darkness. It was awful, I tell you."

"Prentice got up and put her hand on her husband's head, and said: 'Poor fellow. It must have been terrible. But go on.'"

"Then we looked down," Homer said, talking through his fingers. "There was the guy. On his back, with his arms up over his face. I'm glad his hands were over his face. He was right at her feet. So we stood there, and pretty soon we were aware of the brook going glog-glog down in the darkness, and we beat it. I tell you, Penny, it took all the strength I had to turn my back on those things."

"You poor boy," Prentice said, sitting on the floor next to Homer. "Oh, I'm so sorry for you. And then what happened?"

Homer took a long breath.

"I called up the cops, and they came and took us all away. Tom and me to be material witnesses. They kept us waiting while they made Rich talk, but he was willing to talk. He said he did it, and wanted to be bumped off and have it over with. I forgot to tell you that he said he tried to kill himself, but lost his nerve."

"Oh, I wouldn't have gone through that for worlds," Prentice cried. "Now you go upstairs and take a shower and grab some sleep."

"I forgot to tell you," Homer said, without moving. "Rich gave Tom the gun he said he did the shooting

with. When Tom gave it to the sheriff, you could have knocked us all over with one feather when the cops pulled out another gun that they said did the killing, and it did, too."

"Where did they get it and how did they know?" "They fished it out of the brook behind the wall, and they know because it was of the same caliber that the bullets were. The bullets in the bodies."

"Simple enough," Prentice declared. "He dropped the first gun, couldn't find it, and went in the house to get another to kill himself with before he lost his nerve."

"That theory is lousy," Homer replied, "because the gun Rich gave to Tom had been shot off three times, and no very long ago, either."

"Maybe he shot at himself three times and missed," Prentice said. "Oh, good morning, Amelia—" this to the colored cook-housemaid, who had come into the hall to see if it were really true Homer was awake at that hour. "There is a can of herring roe on top of the ice-box. Scramble it with eggs and make the coffee extra strong," said Prentice. "And extra quick." Homer added.

"What does this mean to you, Homer?" Prentice went on. "Are you going to be all mixed up in the case? What will the office think? Won't the M. E. be sore?"

"The M. E. knows what he can do," Homer answered. "But I think I'll file a story. Be a good girl and get up a messenger, will you, in about fifteen minutes?"

So the old warhorse went to his typewriter and began to beat Hail Columbia out of his machine.

"Marshall Rich, one of the government's corps of professors laboring to remake Nature and Man in the United States, went to the telephone of his darkened home last night and called up a newspaper friend to announce he had killed his wife and her alleged paramour."

"Rich, who is—"

He made a good yarn of it, Homer did, and he made the bulldog edition of his paper with the story, and the Managing Editor was really happy about it inwardly and secretly, as M. E. always are happy.

Tom—

Tom, meanwhile, had followed just about the same routine. Mildred was a perfect wife too. She wasn't quite so calm about it as Prentice had been, because she had known the Riches and Felix very well indeed. Tom had to tell his story all the time she was making his coffee.

"—and there he was, his face the color of stale Swiss cheese," Tom said, sitting on the kitchen table. "His hands were between his knees, the pistol in one of them. I said: Give me that gat, Marsh!, and he did, without moving anything but that one hand. Just staring, staring. It was terrible."

"He said he had come home late, but not late enough to be caught the two of them, and then everything went red."

"Caught the two of them—you mean, he meant, that Cactus and Felix were—were—" Mildred stammered, sipping coffee all over the saucer. "Oh, I can't believe it."

"So I told him to show me where they—the bodies—were, and he wouldn't do it, so Homer and I went around back into the garden. Homer kept behind me. We followed the paths, and skirted the pool, and still we couldn't see anything. That was near by, and then I saw a glimmer of something white ahead of us, and socked I hate to admit it, but I nearly let go of everything. I thought of ghosts. I honestly did. Me, Tom Collins, scared pink!"

"Homer was hanging on to my arm. I had to pull him along. But whenever I wanted to stop he was shoving. So we got close enough to see, and there was Cactus, sort of hanging onto the wall, her head away back, her legs under her, and a big black glob on the front of her white dress."

"Mildred began to sniff a little."

"Wu-wu-wu where was F Felix?"

"On the ground, in front of Cactus, on his back, he looked ten feet long. We looked hard, and then Homer began to back off, pulling at me."

"Then came the worst of it, when they made me go out with 'em a second time. It's terrible how hard-boiled those guys are. No more reverence for the dead than I have for an editorial writer."

"They made me lead 'em to the spot. They had a flashlight. The sheriff did. One of the other two was the coroner. They stood there with the light on those two, switching it from Cactus to Felix and back again. Then one of them went away and came back with a big bright light on a stick he put into the ground, and they—the sheriff and the doctor—walked around looking at the bodies from all angles while the third guy stood by me, smoking a cigarette."

"First they took Felix's arms from his face. His eyes were wide open, staring straight up. It was awful, in that glaring light. You wanted to see the guy wink. You couldn't imagine how even dead eyes could stare into the light. Then the doctor went over to him, making notes in a booklet he had."

Mildred was twisting a strand of her taffy-colored hair with one hand. The other was propped under her chin, one of them went away and came back with a big bright light on a stick he put into the ground, and they—the sheriff and the doctor—walked around looking at the bodies from all angles while the third guy stood by me, smoking a cigarette."

"He didn't have to look very hard. The bullet got him in the throat, and he had bled a lot from his mouth. The blood had dried, so when they moved his arms and opened his collar the cloth made a sort of tearing sound as it came loose. Every time I pull a hunk of fly-paper off my clothes I'll remember that sound."

"I had to look away. There was another wound, in his belly or something. Then when I looked again they were asking Cactus questions, stretching her out. They had a sort of hard time getting her straight. Nearly pulled her clothes off, poor kid."

"What dress did she have on?"

"Christ, what a question! A white one, sort of flimsy, with little pink flowers."

"I know the one," Mildred nodded.

"You wouldn't know it now," Tom commented grimly. "She was shot in the chest. The examiner just took out a little pair of scissors and cut the dress away, snipped off the straps of her underclothes and ripped her bare to the waist."

"I can't imagine Cactus and Felix carrying on, Oh, I know she used to call him darling, but she called even you that. And Felix was always so gentlemanly and—"

"Yeah? Well, he had the reputation of making Don Juan look like a martyred saint, as I told you when he began hanging around Ka."

Ka—Katherine O'Day; Mildred's sister, and, extraordinarily enough, Mildred's very best friend and companion.

"I think Ka can be trusted to spot a cad," Mildred flared. "Talk about women being jealous gossips—!"

"I need a drink," he said, and took a bottle of brandy from the shelf over the refrigerator; from the bottle he took a good long gulp. "Have some?"

"No, thanks. What happened next?"

"The sheriff took me back to the house and Homer and I and the deputy got in one car, and Marsh and the sheriff in another, and off we went to the jail house."

He told the details.

Mildred looked up when he had finished.

"Another gun!" she exclaimed. "Why, how funny-ee! Cactus, poor girl, always was fond of that revolver. Her father gave it to her when she was just a kid, poor thing. Why, do you know where she used to keep it? In a side compartment of her Martha Washington sewing cabinet. I didn't know Marsh had one."

"Well, I did," Tom replied. "I've seen it and I've shot it. He kept it in the garage, in an old enamel cuspidor on a shelf where he put odds and ends. We took it down the ravine once, behind the house, and knocked tin cans to pieces with it."

"Then maybe your fingerprints are on it, and you will be arrested!" Mildred cried.

"My fingerprints are on it, all right," Tom said.

"Didn't I take the gat from him, and hand it to the cops?"

"Another thing that bothers me," Mildred said slowly. "That is—what will the Big Boss think of your being so chummy with Marsh and Cactus? And getting mixed up in a murder case?"

"I guess I better file a story," Tom observed.

Then their Negro came in, apologizing for being late, but Tom said he didn't want any breakfast. He went upstairs to his "study," took off his shirt and belt and shoes, and wrote:

"Marshall Rich, who was called by the government from Southwestern Agricultural to exert his genius on the drought-stricken farmers, suggested to his telephone last night to inform a friend that he had just slain his wife and her alleged paramour."

"Mrs. Rich was Aileen Mullins, of Santa Teresa, Arizona, daughter and only child of the late Jack Mullins, celebrated cowman."

"An element of mystery was injected in the case by discovery of a second revolver, recently discharged and surrendered by Rich as the murder weapon, but of a different caliber from that which had brought death to Mrs. Rich and Felix Starbuck, twenty-eight, Washington publicity man. The revolver which had dealt the fatal shots, found by the police near the bodies, was an ivory-handled six-shooter presented to the murdered woman by her rancher father."

And so on.

It made all editions, and carried streamer headlines even in the late Sports Extra.

Tom felt a whole lot better after writing it. A sort of mental enema. He took a bath and flopped into bed.

Naturally when the boys got back to their offices that afternoon the rooms were already filled with other correspondents eager for the eye-witness angle. There was one of them that the local reporters, out working for a living, didn't have a show.

Barring the absence of liquor and evening clothes it looked like a pre-gridiron dinner party. You ought to get yourself invited to a Gridiron Club dinner some time. A lot of people have tried. That's where the cream of journalism meets the cream of politics over terrapin and other fancy victuals, and try to curdle each other.

Anyhow, there was the crowd and Homer and Tom were in for a lot of kidding and a lot more questioning. Skip that.

The boys shook loose along about dinner time. Not many of the correspondents did anything professional with the murders. Some of the columnists may have. The AP and the UP and the International News Service had carried the story out over the country, and anyhow, it wasn't politics.

When Homer got home he found his wife, Prentice, had been with Mildred that afternoon. They had both driven out to the Rich place, but it was under guard to keep off the curious. So Homer learned, a family get-together had been arranged at the Collins' for that evening.

"There will be only one or two others. Ka, anyhow," Prentice said.

"But I'm so sick of telling the story," Homer grouched. "And I'd like to read the news-papers. And—"

"I told Mildred we would be around at eight o'clock," Prentice said.

You know how it is. At seven minutes after eight Homer and Prentice were at the Collins' house, and Tom had the highball all ready. Oddly enough, actually only "one or two others" were there. Two to be exact, as all good newspapermen are.

(To be continued)

BALLENBERG-SIDDONS WEDDING

NEWS IN BRIEF

DIPLOMATIQUE

FASHION NOTES

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MRS. ROBERT SIDDONS

Miss Elizabeth Ballenberg, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leigh Ballenberg of Warsaw, became the bride of Mr. Robert Siddons, son of Professor and Mrs. A. W. Siddons of Harrow, Wednesday evening at six o'clock at the Anglican Church of St. Emmanuel. The Reverend Martin Parsons officiated in the presence of a brilliant assemblage of friends.

The church was decorated elaborately for the occasion. White lilies and peonies were used with a background of laurel and garlands of oak leaves.

Mendelssohn's Wedding March was played for the entrance of the bridal party and the Bridal Chorus from Lohengrin for the recession by the organist of the church Miss Beatrice Flynn.

The bride was attended by Miss Judith Poore Gilmor as maid of honour. The flower girls were Martha and Camilla Perkius.

Mr. John Wharry served as best man. The ushers were Mr. R. E. Kimens and Mr. Hugh McFaddin.

The bride wore the conventional white satin fashioned with extreme simplicity, the skirt ending in a train. She carried an old-fashioned bouquet.

The maid of honour wore a blue chiffon frock and carried pink roses. The flower girls were dressed in yellow organdy with blue sashes.

Following the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Ballenberg entertained at a reception in their home. Mrs. Ballenberg wore a beige lace gown with brown accessories.

Mr. and Mrs. Siddons left later in the evening for England. After a short stay there they will take a motor trip through Scotland. On their return they will take up residence in The Hague, where Mr. Siddons is connected with the Schicht Unilever Company.

The National Lawn-Tennis Championships of Poland were held last week on the courts of the Warsaw Lawn Tennis Club. Entries were comparatively few, and the departure of Wittman to play in Tallin, and the indisposition of Tloczyński robbed the tournament of some excitement. Hedba regained the title he lost last year when he won from Tarlowski in the finals in four sets. The doubles title went to Tarlowski-Bratek, who defeated Hedba-Tloczyński in four sets.

Heretofore, freight routed through Gdynia destined for the Far East has cost more than if it had been sent through Antwerp or Rotterdam due to the fact that the Far Eastern Conference of shipping lines refused to recognize Gdynia as a base port. Negotiations, extending over half a year, have finally been successful, and henceforth, Gdynia will be granted all the privileges now enjoyed by Antwerp and Rotterdam. The main advantage will be a lowering in freight rates from five to two shillings per ton.

AIR ROUTE

(Continued from page 3, col. 5)

are a rough crowd and might manhandle the owner for offering them such a jewel.

Sam is ready to accept somewhat less than \$200, the pearl being cracked and not without flaws. This is due to hitting it with a 75-pound crowbar, which is rough handling for the stoutest stone.

It seems the fineness of the operation was that while one man with a crowbar whanged one of numerous clam shells, as large as a man's head, another extracted the dried eye of a defunct fish lying on the beach and deftly slipped it in the cracked shell. The shell was handed to strong-armed Sam to pull apart and his sharp eyes discovered the pearl, greatly to the envy of his more careless playmates.

While gold and diamonds, and even pearls or oil, which lure fortune hunters to the most desolate corners of the earth, have not been discovered on the Wake atoll, there is sufficient material here worth picking up as remembrance of the visit. Coral can be gathered by wading. Kneedeep in the water anywhere.

Clusters grow in the lagoon-rosettes of all sizes, shapes and colours; little knobs no larger than the fist, and immense bushes that two men could not encircle with outstretched arms.

The atoll ring itself, built by those those tireless little creatures on the edges of a volcano cone extinct since the prehistoric era when the ocean submerged the land, is a solid, bleak rock of coral. On the ocean side of the atoll it falls off ledges and cliffs.

On this solid coral, both in the ocean and in the crater bed that is now the lagoon, grow other species of coral, as varied as the flowers in a well-kept garden. Some clusters have long spikes spreading into hundreds of branches, each tapering to a point. Other patterns are shaped like marine cauliflower. Still others are egg-shaped. Their variations are as numerous as the strange fish, whose bright colours of red, blue, green, yellow, black and brown flash through the clear waters above a white coral and sand background.

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The Brazilian Minister, M. José de Barros Pimentel, decorated President Moscicki with the Brazilian Order of the Southern Cross.

The New Bulgarian Minister Sawa Kirow is expected to arrive in Warsaw on June 30 to present his Letters Plenipotentiary to the President of the Republic.

The Estonian Minister, M. Hans Markus, has left Warsaw on a mission for his government. M. Constantin Schmidt, Secretary to the Legation, is acting as Chargé d'Affaires.

The First Secretary of the French Embassy and Madame Arvengas gave a farewell tea on Saturday.

They left Warsaw Thursday for Hamburg where M. Arvengas will take up his new post as Consul-General.

ANGLO-AMERICAN COLONY

Mr. and Mrs. L. Hamilton-Stokes gave a supper party Saturday in honour of Miss Elizabeth Ballenberg.

Mr. and Mrs. Felix Cole motored down from Riga to attend the wedding of Miss Elizabeth Ballenberg and Mr. Robert Siddons on Wednesday.

Miss Betty Siddons arrived in Warsaw from London on Monday to visit Mr. and Mrs. Leigh Ballenberg.

Mr. and Mrs. William K. Aishie gave a dinner on Sunday in honour of Miss Elizabeth Ballenberg.

Mr. and Mrs. Ludwig Sztolerman gave a dinner on Monday in honour of Miss Elizabeth Ballenberg and Mr. Robert Siddons.

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Caird entertained at tea on Sunday in honour of Miss Elizabeth Ballenberg.

Mr. A. E. Dalwood, President of the Polish-Australian Chamber of Commerce of Sydney, is at present visiting in Poland.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Lewandowski entertained at tea on Monday in honour of Miss Elizabeth Ballenberg.

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NEWEST FIGURED WALLPAPERS



Wera Engels, brunette beauty, wears a coolie cloth frock in turquoise that does much to enhance her lovely colouring. Cut simply this sports dress suggest the Chinese influence in the tiny, straight collar that fastens at the throat.

Otherwise it is the conventional practical wash dress that is invaluable for warm weather wear. The belt and the frogs that fasten the blouse of this frock are made from hemp and wooden beads, and Miss Engels' hat is of the same material as her dress.

Beach parties this year will feature the latest in bathing suits that the film colony knows. Every type of suit, from cellophane to lace, will have its place in the bathing beauty show. All of them, of course, conservatively using jersey wool as an understrip.

It sounds all too alluring to say that Madge Evans will grace a swimming pool in a suit of apricot rubberized lace. But what you don't always hear is the fact that bathing suits of this type are inevitably lined with jersey of the same colour.

Dolores del Rio is wearing the most original summer tailored suit yet to be seen. Her blouse is of green suede, her hat of green material, and her suit of white beach cloth pin-striped in green.

Straw handbags — to match summery, wide-brimmed straw hats — are the latest addition to one's ensemble for out-of-doors occasions. They are made in various concentric designs, the straw having a special finish to fit it for this rather unusual purpose.

The handbags are flat and compact and are made in circle, half circle and quarter-circle shapes. They have dainty silk linings and slender fine leather handles to tone with the colour of the straw in which they are made.

Black and white designs are attractive, and in one design of dark nigger brown straw over a deep Tuscan shade, the bag is the shape of a folded circle, the brown straw forming the base of the bag rimmed to show a two-inch band of Tuscan straw.

Broadtail or beaver are the trimmings forecast by Lucile Paray for autumn wear on simple tailored coats or long coats. Long coats, unbelted, have a slim line from the waist with a mere hint of fullness near the hem. Collars of fur are draped or tied about the shoulders. Armholes are not exaggeratedly long and sleeves are mostly full about the elbow and cut in one with the front and back of the coat. Some sleeves fall full to a cuff at the wrist with no trimming of fur.

Warsaw Stock Exchange Quotations

	1933		1934			1935
	High	Low	High	Low	Last	May 29/June 19
BONDS (in percentage of par)						
Stabilization 7 $\frac{1}{2}$, 1927	61.75	47.25	79.75	54.50	68.25	63.00 65.63
Conversion 5 $\frac{1}{2}$, 1924	53.50	41.00	68.50	52.50	65.00	66.25 66.00
8% Dollar Loan, 1920	63.00	46.00	78.00	58.00	73.50	80.75 80.75
4% Dollar Mortgage Bonds (Warsaw Land Credit Association)	52.00	34.75	51.00	31.00	48.50	— 49.00
5% Mortgage Bonds (Warsaw Credit Ass'n)	52.25	36.00	64.25	50.63	58.00	57.13 58.50
SHARES (in zlotys per share)						
Bank of Poland	88.50	70.25	97.00	77.00	95.25	87.25 88.25
Haberbusch & Schiele	50.50	37.00	40.00	34.00	38.00	41.50 —
Lilpop, Rau & Loewenstein	13.00	9.13	12.65	9.15	10.10	9.35 9.50
Starachowice	11.50	7.25	14.25	9.80	13.00	— —
Warsaw Coal Company	13.24	13.25	15.50	9.00	15.00	— —

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CROSS WORD PUZZLE

Grid for crossword puzzle with numbers 1-67 indicating starting positions for words.

- 1—Make ready
2—Plants of the banana family
3—A kinsman
4—Origin
5—Works
6—A quake
7—Drop
8—Japanese coin
9—Faction
10—An insect
11—Supplicate
12—Person indifferent to pleasure or pain
13—Unaspirated
14—Spiral-lamps
15—Heavenly orb
16—Faded songsters
17—To compute
18—A principle
19—Observe
20—Withdraws
21—To blush
22—Auster
23—Fulfillment of a vow
24—Style
25—To urge
26—Pairs
27—In a row
28—City in Switzerland
29—Earth
30—Be seated
31—A club
32—A river in Austria
33—Liquid measure (abbr.)
34—Vessel on a sailing trip
35—Residence of a vicar
36—Power machine
37—Evolens
38—Horses
39—Neatness
40—Flourishes
41—Witty answer
42—Refinement
43—Face value
44—Negritos
45—Ceremonies
46—Occurrences
47—Compass point (abbr.)
48—A capes
49—Stable
50—Partook of food
51—Burden
52—Somewhere near
53—Textile material (pl.)
54—Railroad car
55—Asiatic beast of burden
56—Vacations
57—Lighted
58—Arranges
59—A broom
60—Born
61—Western State (abbr.)
62—Entertain
63—Assuage
64—Calculates the arithmetical mean
65—Uneasy
66—Stitch
67—A little fellow
68—The populace
69—The East
70—Second childhood
71—Sign of the Zodiac
72—Denudes
73—Clear
74—Curve
75—Branches
76—Falsehood
77—Liquid container
78—Sped

AGRICARIAN SITUATION

(Continued from page 2)
country, but they do indicate a definite shortage of normal stocks. The drought undoubtedly played an important rôle in the increase of the import of food products into the United States. But I found on my travels through agricultural states and in the large cities that nobody was blaming the high price of meat upon the Weather Bureau. The farmer feels that if he had not permitted the destruction of his pigs, this country would not be importing live pigs and fresh pork; that if he had worked his fields, he would be selling surplus production in the American market.

On the other hand, beet sugar farmers and wheat farmers speak favourably of the AAA and of curtailed and controlled production. In Utah, prosperity has come almost entirely from government checks and controls. In States where processing has favoured the farmer, he is prosperous. But when the entire picture is considered—namely, the reduction of crops for existing markets, the curtailment of labor, the rise in prices and taxes, and the psychological dissatisfaction over the increased import of commodities which the United States normally exports—then it is possible to generalize that the farmer is more dissatisfied than he usually is. In a word, whereas the objective of the AAA was to help the farmer by curtailing production so that the differential between the price for manufactured goods and farm commodities might be equalized, actually it has reduced the cotton farmer to abject impoverishment, it has increased the import of food products, it has helped to raise the price of manufactured goods, and it has thrown thousands out of work. (Copyright by The Warsaw Weekly in Poland and by The N. A. N. A.)

Cinema Programme

Table with columns: Address and Performances, Films Currently Showing, Comment. Lists movies like 'The Thin Man', 'Lives of a Bengal Lancer', 'Scampolo', etc.

MISAPPREHENSION

The Ilustrowany Kurjer Codzienny of Kraków, one of the most influential Polish dailies, reprints from a Polish language daily in Cleveland a dispatch to which the title "American Correspondent Writes Foolishness," has been given.

As near as can be ascertained, the Chicago Tribune published a message from Poland to which it gave the headline, "Poland Fears War with Lithuania."

The complaint of our illustrious contemporary is based upon its translation of the word "fear" which is taken to mean physical fear. We would suggest, however, that "fear" as used here does not reflect in any way whatsoever upon the courage of the Polish nation, but rather suggests that Poland "fears" war in the sense that she does not wish it. To say that Poland is afraid of Lithuania is quite another thing, and no one can say that.

On Sunday, June 16 at 10:45 in the evening, eight hundred bonfires were kindled along the borders of Poland in memory of the late Marshal of Poland. This manifestation was organized by the Frontier Guards. The manifesto of the President of May 12 was read to the assembled companies, and this was followed by a silence of three minutes in memory of the Marshal.

HINTS ON ENGLISH

- 1. Neglect of agreement between subject and verb. e.g. We was here. The cost of the books were high.
2. Confusion of singular and plural. e.g. The news are bad.
3. The relative pronoun placed too far away from its antecedent. e.g. The engine pulled the cars which began to puff.
4. Wrong choice of relative pronoun. e.g. That is the girl he which I love.
5. The use of the plural with pronouns which should take the singular. e.g. Everyone to their own taste.
6. Lack of agreement between a pronoun and its antecedent. e.g. That is one of the best men that lives in town.
7. The misuse of "who" and "whom." e.g. That is the man who I spoke to.
8. The use of "what" as a relative. e.g. The man what comes to my friend.
9. The use of an adjective for an adverb. e.g. The man thinks clear.
10. The wrong use of the comparative and the superlative. e.g. He was the eldest of the two. This should be, "He was the elder of the two."
11. The wrong use of first. e.g. He lost the three first things given him. This should be, "He lost the first three things given him."
12. The use of the accusative after the verb "to be." e.g. It is me.
Below is the translation of last week's Polish passage.

The unveiling of the tablet was preceded by a ceremony held in the courtyard of the Museum. Addresses were delivered by Prof. Kalinowski, director of the Physical Laboratory of the Museum of Industries and Agriculture, Prof. Dorbielka of Lwów, Prof. Wertenstein, the Chairman of the Museum and Prof. Donkowski, Chairman of the Commemoration Committee.

Answer to last week's puzzle

Grid for the answer to last week's puzzle, containing words like 'PUBLISHED', 'SCHEDULE', 'REMARKS', etc.

Below is this week's Polish passage for translation.

Gdańsk, 14.6 (P. T.). — Przybyło do Gdańska prezydent Banku Rzeczy, dr. Schacht wygłosił dziś w zebraniu kurpietwa gdańskiego w domu Arturów przemówienie na temat sytuacji walutowej w Wolnem Mieście. Przemówienie dr. Schachta miało wyrazić na celu uspokojenie ludności Gdańska co do przyszłości jego waluty. Prezydent bowiem stwierdził, że gulden będący gdańskim stałą i zdrową i że nie grozi mu żadne dalsze załamanie.

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CULBERTSON ON CONTRACT

BY ELY CULBERTSON
World's Champion Player and Greatest Card Analyst

There is a situation in the play which all players should learn to recognize. It is not uncommon, yet very few players take advantage of it.

The situation of which I speak is when it is possible to lead an honor toward a weak suit in dummy, and by such a lead to establish a tenace over dummy's highest card.

West, Dealer
North-South vulnerable

Hand diagram showing cards: A 10 4 3, A K 6 5 2, K, A J 5, 9 8 7 6 5 2, Q J 8 3, Q 7 5, Q 10 7 6 4, N, W, S, E, 10 9 4, A 10 9 3 2, 9 3 2.

The bidding: (Figures after bids refer to numbered explanatory paragraphs.)

Bidding table with columns: West, North, East, South. Shows bids like 1♥, 2♣, 3♣, 4♥.

Even with a five-card bidding suit the one-trump response is preferred on hands containing less than two honor-tricks. In the new Culbertson Tenace...

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The Warsaw Weekly is published every Friday by the Polsko-Amerykańska Spółka Akcyjna "SOUTHERN TRADE", Warszawa, Mokotowska 12.

Redaktor Odpowiedzialny — WŁADYSŁAW SKORCZEWSKI

Managing-Editor — WINSTON GRAM

Zakłady Graficzne B. Pardecki i S-ka Warszawa, Żelazna 56, tel. 5-29-65