

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 \$1. quarterly, 15/- or \$3.75 yearly.

Sole member for Poland of the North American Newspaper Alliance P. K. O. 29898.

FRIDAY

AUGUST 9

1935

SAVING AND INVESTMENT

In a capital-poor country like Poland the process of accumulation of savings of the population is of a paramount importance in shaping the national economics.

Despite a severe depression and on the ruins of post-war inflation, there has been noticeable in Poland in the last few years a steady increase in savings in various forms: in bank deposits, insurance policies and finally, in construction of homes. It is reasonable to expect that such savings will continue, and probably at a more rapid rate, as soon as conditions improve, thus contributing efficiently to the overcoming of many maladjustments brought about by the depression, particularly in the investment market; and industry and commerce will be supplied with much needed capital.

That the above-mentioned maladjustments have already gone far enough may be seen from an interesting analysis made by Mr. Cywiński. From analysis of 4000 different industrial and commercial enterprises, it has been found that during the last five years Zł. 1,500,000,000 has been set aside for depreciation of machinery and fixed assets, while such depreciation and capital losses together amounted to Zł. 2,944,000,000, whereas new capital investments reached a figure of only Zł. 780 millions. This indicates to what extent the deflationary process has been felt by industry and commerce, and in particular it points to the heavy inroads made by the depression into the capital and fixed assets of such enterprises. In line with the above, industrial production in 1933 was only 38% of what it was in 1928. Similar deflationary effects have been evident in agriculture. Thus, for example, total purchases of agricultural machinery and implements by farmers have been only 11% of the amount bought in 1928, pointing to a steadily decreasing purchasing power of the rural population.

At the same time, a number of factors stood in the way of the process of saving. Thus, in the first place, the masses of unemployed, estimated at around 400,000, not counting their dependents, have been absent from the process of production, and their consumption has been limited to a bare minimum. As it is pointed out by Mr. A. Wieniawski, in a daily commercial paper, total payrolls of the "white-collar" class have decreased from 2,500 million zlotys in 1929, to 1,800 million zlotys in 1933, or 28%; and those of workers, from 4,300 million zlotys to 2,500 millions, or 48%. During the same period the cost of living went



STARS OF WARSAW

The best and most popular artists of drama and comedy: I. Solski — Cwiklińska — Przybyłko-Potocka — Junosza Stepowski. II. Węgrzyn — Halska — Osterwa. III. Romanowska — Wysocka — Modzelewska — Smosarska. IV. Leszczyński — Maszynski — Warnecki — Brydziński. (Phot. St. Brozowski, Warsaw.)
(See the article "THE THEATRE SEASON IN RETROSPECT")

down only 25%, indicating that although the "white-collar" class has still been able to hold its own, the workers class has been severely penalized. Moreover, gross income of small farmers, predominating in Poland, has decreased during the period under review, from 2,600 million zlotys to 1,050 million zlotys, indicating to what extent the pauperization process in agriculture has gone.

Despite such a discouraging picture, the savings process, which started several years ago, has been well under way since. Thus the resources of the newly-created Social Insurance Companies (comprising retirement funds life and accident insurance etc.) contributed partly by employees and workers, and partly by employers, have grown to 1,210 million zlotys in 1933, from 645 million zlotys in 1928. New life

insurance policies to the number of 170,000 have been underwritten by private insurance companies, in 1933, as compared with 111,000, in 1928. Although the total amount of new insurance written by private companies has been slightly less than in 1928, a comparison is not fair, since in the past by far the largest portion of insurance was in dollars, which have been devaluated since, and

(Continued on page 5, col. 3)

LONDON LETTER

By Gregory Macdonald

Parliament adjourned for the summer recess last Friday, the day on which not only was the Royal Assent given to the Government of India Bill in the House of Lords, but a schoolgirl's essay, also, was read out in the House of Commons during a humourous debate to decide whether she had been unjustly rebuked by a school inspector. Thus, both aspects of a parliamentary regime, the dignified and the less dignified, were in evidence on the eve of the holidays. The young lady herself was present, but only as a visitor, so that she was debarred from any further contribution to the debate, which was redeemed by the same exposition of the school inspector's point of view, made by the President of the Board of Education. Now that the immediate excitement has died down the two obvious points are more generally recognized; first, that a small girl should quite properly believe that her country is the best, and secondly, that a school inspector holding the same belief for better reasons need not accept the curt dictum of a schoolgirl as the last word on the subject of patriotism. The controversy, news of which no doubt has gone round the world, was rightly described as a storm in a tea-cup, but it was also an example of a man being hounded down by a carefully provoked popular clamour under all the most ignorant catchwords. The young lady herself, brought up to London by one of the newspapers, seemed to show a commendable lack of interest in the proceedings, so that even an essay on "Parliament and Me," promised from her pen as an exclusive contribution to the fostering newspaper, never saw the light. In fact, both the schoolgirl and the school inspector have passed through the ordeal with credit to themselves.

Better news to cheer the legislators on their way to various sea-side resorts was that the registered unemployed had fallen below the 2,000,000 mark for the first time since July 26, 1930. This means a decline of nearly a million since January, 1933, and taking into account the growth of population it means that work has come to very many more; unfortunately the figures cover for the most part a shifting population now in employment and now out, with gains in one part of the country compensating for recessions in another. We have not yet reached the point of restoring security, a fixed or lifelong occupation, to

(Continued on page 5, col. 4)

MICHAEL OF ROUMANIA

By Gladys Baker

Michael, a sunny-haired lad of 13, is being groomed for the Roumanian throne. In his veins runs the blue-blood of imperial Hohenzollerns. Centuries of kings have bred him. In spite of the efforts of his father, King Carol, to rear him in a democratic manner, it is not possible for Michael to live like other boys. The Crown Prince thrust his over-grown hands into the pockets of his blue jacket and faced manfully the ordeal of being interviewed.

"If you were not going to be king what profession would you choose?" he was asked.

"I'd rather be a mechanical engineer," he said spontaneously, "I like planes and automobiles better than anything. I can take a whole car to pieces and make it run again. I have a car of my own and I can drive it, too. But I do not get a chance very often. I wish I had a plane and could fly it whenever I felt like it. As it is, I go up only once a year on Aviation Day. But it would be much more fun being a pilot."

As heir to the throne, he must first of all be protected from physical danger. His life is more preciously guarded than any other person's in Roumania. Most of his life is passed within the walled gardens of the Royal Palace where, at the four gridded iron gates sentinels stand, day and night, with bayonet in hand.

His freedom is hedged about by many rules and regulations. For even a Crown Prince of 13 has his official duties. There are troops to be reviewed, formal ceremonies in which he takes part. Occasionally he must sit at table with ambassadors and visiting dignitaries, in order to absorb the art of diplomacy.

Occupied the Throne

Recalling the three years he had occupied the Throne, I asked if he remembered being king.

"Of course, but I was very young—only nine—then," said this gentleman of 13. "But it is a hard job being a king. I would much rather be what I am now."

Though only nine, he had taken his duties in hand, as he does to-day, most seriously. His Majesty, King Carol, had told me a little incident which occurred at his own coronation. He and Michael were standing together receiving the honours of the day. At a certain point, the King turned to his son and suggested the proper formality. Michael replied: "Yes, don't have to tell me what to do, sir; I was king before you were!"

They are great friends, Michael and Carol. Every moment that can be spared from His Majesty's official appointments is devoted to his son. He takes him on hunting trips (one day Michael brought down 86 pheasants). He goes skinning with him on the steep slopes of the Carpathian mountains. They live together in the small stucco house in the rear of the palace. Nothing prevents the King from rising at seven to breakfast with Michael. In fact, all their meals are taken together. At dinner and luncheon usually the only guests are Michael's young companions.

When I asked the Crown Prince who his hero was, he answered quite simply, "My father."

"Is he very strict?"

"No, he has only one rule for me. He says a king must first of all learn to be a man."

Carol supervises his son's education. He has established a school for him in the grounds of the palace. In the pleasant classroom on the second floor of the modern brick building, the Crown Prince was seated in the

centre of the front row. He is sturdy-limbed, ruddy-cheeked, with the unmistakable blue eyes of the Hohenzollerns. He was wearing the school uniform shorts, a white shirt, open at the throat, and a jacket with the gold thread "M" embroidered on the breast pocket.

At other small desks were the eleven boys selected by his father from various provinces in Roumania to be Michael's companions and to share his studies. Five of them are from peasant families. One is the son of an army-officer, one the son of a lawyer, another's father is a railroad engineer. There is a Hungarian boy and a Saxon. Mircea Ioanitziu, from the humble home of a bookshop proprietor, leads the class. The Crown Prince stands second. They enjoy a fine camaraderie. Because they have been requested by the King to treat Michael exactly as they do one another, there is no class-consciousness. They enjoy sports together. Each day two of them are invited to luncheon and dinner with Michael.

Curriculum

The curriculum comprises 14 subjects, including four languages. Michael takes piano outside. His keenest interest lies in mechanics. He admitted also a liking for geography. I asked him if he enjoyed going to school. He shot me a mischievous glance and replied, "Not very much. The nicest part of it is our scout patrols, the Deers and Eagles. We have two specially built motor coaches and sometimes we go off for three weeks at a time to the mountains or places we are studying in history."

"Do you care for reading?"

He nodded: "Books of adventure and mystery stories."

"Is military training a part of your education?"

He squared the erect shoulders: "Of course, he answered, "Because some day I shall be commander-in-chief of the Roumanian Armies."

His strong young body shows the result of regulated exercise and life spent mostly in the sun and air. On fine days the school is conducted in an open-air class room set under wide-branched chestnuts and flowering shrubbery. His skin is tanned, his blue eyes clear and bright. He has a healthy appetite and informed me that his favourite food is turkey. Although he has reached the gawky age, he has definite grace, acquired by fencing and folk-dancing. His poise of carriage has been gained by the practice of walking a horizontal bar, three-inches wide, placed six feet above the floor and reaching across the school gymnasium.

Even when surrounded by his companions, there is something which distinguishes him from the others. Michael has a princely bearing.

I asked the Crown Prince if there were any little girls among his associates.

He answered with fine boyish unconcern: "I know about six, I guess."

"Which one do you like best, Michael?"

"Oh, we are all good friends. General Grigorescu's niece comes for dinner with us sometimes. She plays the harp."

Michael had given away a secret!

Carol tries to be both mother and father to him. But in the small quiet house where Michael has a whole floor to himself, something is lacking. There is no mother with whom to spend

KAZIMIERZ ON THE VISTULA

At a comparatively short distance from Warsaw, attainable direct by motorbus, is the picturesque little town of Kazimierz, which, were it situated in Germany or Italy, would attract a crowd of tourists. Fortunately (or not) it has not come within the range of Cook's Agency so it still retains a character of its own and is an El Dorado for painters. This little town has a romantic history. In the Middle Ages it was a flourishing centre for the corn trade. Ships laden with the golden grain halted at Kazimierz and store; their cargoes in the beautiful granaries; the ruins of which still look like the walls of ancient castles lying on the high banks of the river. Rich burghers built beautiful houses with wonderful Renaissance ornamentation carried out by famous Italian architects. Some of these still remain on the market place, side by side with curious old wooden houses of characteristic Polish architecture, forming together an original and charming picture, while the old wooden wells, with roofs blackened by age, are a delight to the eye. Surmounting the market place on the one side is the parish church, originally Gothic, but rebuilt after the invasion and ravages of the Swedes, in Renaissance style, and crowning it on a wooded hill, over the Vistula, are the ruins of Kazimierz the Great's castle.

On the opposite side of the market place, on another hill, is the former Franciscan convent and church with cloisters and courtyards reminding one of Italy, but containing still the typical wooden wells. Every step one takes reveals some curious old wooden house or the remnant of some rich burgher dwelling inhabited now by a crowd of Jews.

In fancy's eye one re-paints the scene—how Kazimierz the Great fell in love with the beautiful Jewess Esther and listening to her persuasions gave refuge to her persecuted brethren driven from Germany, how the King presents the privileges of the town to the rabbis in their strange Oriental clothing, while the Polish warrior nobles look on with wonder, not unmixed with disdain.

Kazimierz built a beautiful castle a little farther down the Vistula for the Jewess who knew how to fascinate him so strangely and who according to legend, played the rôle of Lady Beautiful to both Jew and Christian, and who exercised no small political influence. It is said, on the great King "who found a wooden Poland, and left a stone one." During Kazimierz's reign the arts of peace flourished, towns grew up, commerce increased, the burghers were protected and prosperous, the good King cared for the well-being of his subjects and stood for peace and order. It is a curious fact that the only king in Polish history who

(Continued on Page 6, Col. 3)

that last bed-time hour, to hear his prayers (the boy is deeply religious) and to put out the light. Though Carol is always present to perform these bed-time rituals, Michael misses his mother. Since her divorce, Princess Helen lives in Italy. She is allowed to see Michael only two months in the year. Her son's eyes—sometimes so unattractively grave for the eyes of youth—brighten when he speaks of her.

"I had a splendid holiday with my mother at Easter vacation," he told me, "and we are going to spend a whole month together this summer by the sea."

Copyright by The Warsaw Weekly for Poland and N. A. N. A. elsewhere.

NEWS IN BRIEF

"Europe" a new monthly published in Paris, has made its first appearance. The object of this magazine is to make Europe better known to Americans generally and especially to those whose interests extend beyond the borders of their own country.

Heavy traffic has been barred from the streets of Old Town following the accident, last week, on Freta Street.

The thirteenth annual convention of the Polish Legions was held in Kraków this week.

The fifteenth anniversary of the victory of the Polish Army over the Bolsheviks near Warsaw will be celebrated on August 15.

The rolling mill and steel furnace "Pisudski" will be modernized at a cost of 300,000 zlotys. New furnaces will be built, and a stamping mill installed.

Semisubmarine stations are to be constructed near Katowice. There are to be five in number, and each will cost 5,000 zlotys.

Summer School For Weaving

The arts of spinning and weaving are still practised in the England of 1935, and the Guild of Weavers, Spinners and Dyers holds an annual Summer School which this year will take place at Ditchling in Sussex in August.

The subjects taught include not only the preparation, spinning and dyeing of the wool, elementary and advanced warping, and weaving on an elementary loom, but the actual setting up of a fourshaft loom, and advanced forms of weaving, from tapestry and carpets to the finest pure silk woven on a draw-loom.

The Guild was formed in 1931 with about half a dozen members in Kent. Now the movement has spread until it has 150 members in all parts of England, and also in the United States, Australia and New Zealand.

Miss Dawson, the secretary of the Guild, said it was established solely for educational purposes and to raise the standard of hand-weaving. Each member learns the craft throughout, even to the making of the loom.

"We are trying," she said, "to get away from the coarseness of the peasant type of weaving and to encourage only the best work. Naturally, our materials, when finished, are expensive, but they are lasting. People who delight in originality, both in dress materials and in furnishing fabrics and carpets come to us. Modern weavers are always experimenting and evolving something new."

The number of registered unemployed continues to decrease. The last figures give 305,120 unemployed.

Fire broke out in Wilno on Monday in a radio factory, spread to nearby stores of oils and fats, and was extinguished only after a loss of over five million zlotys.

From August 8 to August 21, any adult may take with him on the railroads four children without any extra fee. Over 300,000 children rode last year on this plan.

On Wednesday, Józef Beck, Foreign Minister, left Warsaw for Helsingfors. Minister Beck sailed from Gdynia on the "Cieszyn."

The German warship "Konigsberg" will visit Gdynia between August 22 and August 25 to return the visit of the two Polish destroyers, "Wiecher" and "Burza," to Kiel.

The Italian Government has requested several Polish firms to offer bids for conserved meat for their armies in Africa.

Fortress for Gold

BERLIN—A veritable fortress will in future guard Germany's gold reserves from gangsters. Special electrical apparatus in the new Reichsbank, which is being built at a cost of some \$10,000,000 will sound an alarm the moment the strongrooms are entered. Even the sound of breathing, let alone the faintest whisper, will be made audible by this sensitive apparatus to the watchmen in their quarters.

The touch of a button will open sluices on the River Spree and flood the strongrooms and bandits escaping drowning may be overcome by waves of stupefying gas subsequently released by the guard.

DIRECT SERVICE

With U. S. A.

From G D Y N I A

S. S. "Scapteen" — Aug. 14

S. S. "Scanyork" — Aug. 21

From NEW YORK

S. S. "Cliffwood" — Aug. 15

S. S. "Scanmail" — Aug. 22

American Scantic Line

Telegr.—"Mooremack"

Warsaw, Al. Jerozolimska 33 — Tel. 995-96

Gdynia, Nadbrzeze Polskie — Tel. 27-75

TRAVEL & SEND YOUR FREIGHT VIA AIR FRANCE

WARSAW—PRAGUE—VIENNA—BUDAPEST BUCHAREST—PARIS—LONDON



IN THE SAME DAY			
Tues.	7.30	Warsaw	17.30
Thurs.	10.50	Prague	11.05
	19.15	Paris	5.00
Sat.	21.00	London	3.00

AIR FRANCE, 35 Al. Jerozolimska Tel. 8-58-13
Connection Made By The "Railway Air Service Ltd"
From Croydon to Birmingham, Manchester, Liverpool, Belfast, Glasgow.

THEATRE SEASON IN RETROSPECT

The high season of the Warsaw dramatic theatres is now past, so it seems appropriate to take stock.

This year the choice of repertoires and casts was left almost entirely to the *Society for the Development of Theatrical Art in Poland* under whose aegis were the five leading stages of the capital: the *Teatr Polski*, *Narodowy*, *Nowny*, *Maty*, and *Letni*. This *Society* is an important institution supported financially as well as in spirit by the highest cultural and political spheres of the Polish public; its management of the theatres therefore was bound to bear good fruit. Already in the first year of its activity (the season of 1933/34) the *Society*, working with the *Teatr Polski* and *Teatr Maty*, won great artistic successes presenting such masterpieces as: *The Merchant of Venice* of Shakespeare with Junosza-Stepowski superb as Shylock; *Caesar Caesar Caligula*, one of Rostworowski's best dramas, staged by Schiller and the excellent Helena Halska in the leading rôles; *Crime and Punishment* of Dostoevski, a veritable triumph for Schiller and the whole cast with Solska, Zelwerowicz, Junosza, and Damięcki especially brilliant—one of the most interesting performances ever witnessed in the *Teatr Polski*; *Measure for Measure* of Shakespeare; G. B. Shaw's *On the Hooks*; and Przybyszewska's interesting debut *Danton*.

Unerring sign.

That first good season was an unerring sign that the *Society for the Development of Theatrical Art in Poland* in extending its activities to embrace the five greatest stages in the city would reach still higher artistic levels, especially as the highest executive authority was entrusted to Dr. Arnold Szyfman, an eminent connoisseur of the theatre as well as a man of high culture and talent. The beneficial effects of this arrangement were immediate in that each stage was devoted to its proper purpose, whereby the *Teatr Polski* and *Narodowy* rose to their mission of high cultural influences which before as individual units they were unable to do. If we add that the first year is always a test year, then we must admit that the result was indeed more than satisfying.

It has been long since in the course of one season in *Teatr Polski* we have been able to see so many splendid classics so superbly produced; the masterpieces of Mickiewicz, Wyspiański, Shakespeare, Rostworowski, Kochanowski alternating with fine modern plays principally by French and English authors, among which the European première of Shaw's *The Simpleton of Unexpected Isles* was an artistic event of importance as propaganda even though the play itself received rather harsh treatment from all the critics.

The *Teatr Narodowy*, in its new character as a repertory theatre (see the special article, Nr. 21 *The Warsaw Weekly*) fulfills a far-reaching mission by keeping the public in constant touch with the finest Polish and foreign plays; adding each year to its permanent repertory and gaining greater and greater popularity, it will eventually attain the significance that the Parisian *Comédie Française* has had for many years in the propagation of theatrical culture.

The *Teatr Nowy* served, and very interestingly, to us as a sort of van-guard stage, presenting a number of problem plays that attracted wide attention; among

these Coteaux's fine work, *La Machine Infernale*, a very original treatment of the classical Oedipus story, was splendidly done.

And then the *Teatr Maty*, given over to comedy, and the *Teatr Letni*, to musical comedy, both intended for nothing more than diversion, attained their purposes with plays in good taste, and with small exception, with true aesthetic sense.

Results

Although there might be differences of opinion about the choice of certain plays, nevertheless considering that in the run of the season there were presented 12 masterpieces of Polish and foreign authorship (*Liberation of Wyspiański*, *Ziady* of Mickiewicz, *Midsummer Nights Dream* and *The Taming of the Shrew* of Shakespeare, *Judas* of Rostworowski, and dramas and comedies of Schiller, Scribe, Fredro, Blizinski etc.), dozens of modern plays of high quality among which, incidentally, the lion's share were of French or English writing, to the complete exclusion of German authors (characteristic of the Warsaw stage), then even a miscalculation will praise the fruitfulness of director Szyfman's and his players' efforts.

In view of the high solicitude displayed for all details it seems strange that the season should have passed bleakly silent over the 125th anniversary of the birth of Juliusz Slowacki, one of the most soaring geniuses in Polish literature, and the true creator of the Polish theatre and one of that theatre's most splendid exponents. It is all the more strange and painful that the Polish public—as a rule too much inclined to celebrate the anniversary of any event whatever—did not, on this first important jubilee date of Slowacki in resurrected and free Poland, the Poland created in his works and in his heart, find it appropriate to observe this date at least there where it had a right to be remembered.

Casts

Aside from this unfortunate oversight, the *Society for the Development of Theatrical Art in Poland* deserves a full measure of praise; for in addition to planning the proper activities of each of the theatres individually, it commanded practically all the artistic strength of any note and gave rich talent a chance to show itself. All the best Polish directors were engaged with Leon Schiller at their head, who gave several unforgettable productions, truly the most important artistic events of the season. Schiller is at present undoubtedly the best of Polish stage-directors. Uniting within himself uncommon talent with true artistic culture and great wealth of ideas, he often reaches strangely beautiful effects especially in his flair for plasticism and colour. Schiller also has a way of using it in drama without weakening the strength of spoken lines by it, but even setting the speeches off to better advantage. The acme of Schiller's art this year was reached in Mickiewicz's *Ziady* (*Ancestors*), which in his presentation became a splendid religio-patriotic national mystery play unforgettable in its uplifting noble beauty.

Alexander Wegierko and Karol Borowski are two directors who always give a play its true tone and an interesting stage form, whereby the action finds full understanding in the audience. Zbigniew Ziembicki likewise puts much talent and invention into his directing for he is quite

New Features at Cafe Club

In spite of Dog Days the Cafe Club Cabaret has been crowded regularly. No wonder! This leading amusement centre is putting on a feature programme, with the sensational Hungarian singer, Oly Partos, who sings English and Hungarian favorites and Illi Blanche, the brilliant interpreter of Egyptian dances. The programme is further enriched by the exquisite young Polish dancer, Krasnowiecka, and the astounding feats of the duet, Rommy and Eick, the boneless acrobats. Excellent jazz, exclusive patronage, and the relatively low charges ensure the Cafe Club Cabaret continued popularity.

ZAST.

at home with serious drama, comedy, or burlesque; and Janusz Warnecki, too, showed us several interestingly directed plays. Zelwerowicz, Ordyński and Chaberski, well known and highly prized, directed with full success a number of times throughout the season.



DR. ARNOLD SZYFMAN

The whole company of players a brilliant troupe of the best artists in Poland, thanks to their being together under one management, played up to one another in incomparable performances that are justifiably the pride of the Polish stage. To give each credit individually is impossible here, but it is also impossible to pass over the work of Maria Przybylo-Potocka (who is for Warsaw, what Ceclie Sorel is for Paris), superb in the rôle of Therèse Goinard in Bernstein's *Esprit*, of Junosza-Stepowski as Henry IV, Wyluz Ostera, as Konrad in *Wyzwolenie*, Solski as Judas, Wysocka or Brydziński in a number of splendid rôles, Węgrzyn in *Diady*, and Malicka in *Intrigue and Love*. We can but name here those other artists who did splendid work throughout the season: Bronisława, Cwiklińska, Duleba, Halska, Kaminska, Lindorówna, Lubieńska, Modzelewska, Panczewiczówna, Romanówna, Smosarska, Solska, Damięcki, Fertner, Grabowski, Justian, Kurnakowicz, Leszczyński, Różycki, Samborski, Stanisłowski, Warnecki, Wegierko, Zelwerowicz and Znicz. These artists are a galaxy of celebrities in the full flower of their talent. A group of ingenues show great promise of development into stars of the first magnitude must also be mentioned. They are: Barczewska, Swierczewska, Wasutyńska, Zeliska, Fabisiak, Konrat, Kreczmar, Milecki, Pawłowski, Śpiętkowski, Roland, Wierciński, and Ziembicki.

In addition to the theatres under the management of the *Society for the Development of Theatrical Art in Poland*, the *Teatr Aktora* of the great Jaracz carried a very interesting programme and the *Teatr Kameralny*, led by Adwentowicz did fine work toward the encouragement of young Polish authors by presenting their works regularly.

—Arno

BANK GOSPODARSTWA KRAJOWEGO

(NATIONAL ECONOMIC BANK)

Jerozolimka 1, Warsaw.

Telegraphic Address: KRAJOBANK, WARSAW.

Paid-up Capital	Zł. 150,000,000
Reserve Fund	Zł. 47,084,577
Total of Balance Sheet, as on December 31, 1934	Zł. 2,211,129,283

19 Branches in Poland. Correspondents all over the world.
Handling of banking transactions of every description.

PRESS REVIEW

The *Kurier Poranny*, a pro-Government paper, discusses the question of the regulation issued the 20th of July by the Minister of Finance according to which the town goods arriving at the port of Danzig, designed for Poland, are to pay customs duty in offices situated on Polish territory. The motives of this regulation of the Minister, as the *Kurier Poranny* explains, are:

That, as is generally known, the golden in private turnover shows dis-agio in relation to the zloty, amounting to 20 per cent. Profiting by this dis-agio the Danzig merchants procured masses of guildens and paid their customs duties, reckoned in zlotys, in monetary units theoretically of equal value, but in reality having much less value. And so it came to the fact that in the territory of the Free City the Polish customs tariff was several per cent lower than in Poland, and the regulation of the Polish Republic. This created an unjust premium for Danzig exporters while Polish merchants were at the same time exposed to unjust losses.

This state of things could obviously not be tolerated for long and was put to an end by the Prime Minister's regulation, according to which goods sent to Poland are to be taxed in customs houses in Poland. Thus new difficulties not only of customs duties but also of railway tariffs have arisen for Danzig due entirely to a false political line taken up by the Danzig Senate.

Danzig merchants will now have to pay customs in zlotys, for which they will pay by depreciated guildens. Already merchants are now directing their transports of merchandise to Gdynia. This will lead to further reduction in the turnover of the Danzig port; thus entirely justifying the fear that in view of the difficulties which the policy of the Senate has raised for Danzig merchants—an enormous exodus will begin of firms, to Gdynia, a port guaranteeing all the advantages arising from freedom of money circulation.

The *Krakow iustrowaw Kurjer* discusses the need for better planning of Warsaw and its outskirts, as well as the regulation of the Vistula. In an interview with the chief engineer, Mr. Olczewski, the latter answering the question as to what were the general regulation plans and what works had already been begun, said: "The town till now has no special plan of building. The want of proper measurements in many of the quarters of the town is answerable for this. Many unsatisfactory plans have been rejected by the Minister of the Interior who returned them to their originators with the recommendation to correct them. Such was, for instance, the case with Saska Kępa."

Mr. Olczewski also pointed out that in Żoliborz and Marymont many mistakes in planning had been made. "These districts have been too 'wastefully' projected. Their squares are excessively

large, very much more extensive than the largest ones in the centre of the town (for instance, Wilson Place and Granwald Place). These facts have caused the town administration to inaugurate a more economical and rational reconstruction of Żoliborz and Marymont."

The town of Warsaw has received credit from the *Fundusz Pracy* and a loan of twenty million zlotys from the Bond Loan which will enable the municipality to begin the most urgent works in the present season. Of these the most necessary is the regulation of the river banks and the construction of proper boulevards.

The Ukrainian Metropolitan Bishop, Andrej Szeptycki, has announced in the *Bulletyn Polsko-Ukraiński*, a weekly appearing in Warsaw, that there are signs of a "relaxation in Polish Ukrainian relations. It is my impression that both communities are tired of this unbearable situation that has lasted so many years." The Bishop says, "Although I have no illusions about the need still of enormous work in the direction of removing mutual mistrust, resentment and, unfortunately, many just pretensions, there is still a great field for doing all that should be done for good relations between two great nations which by the will of Providence live and must live side by side, and with each other."

The Bishop also expressed the opinion that at the present moment the statesmen who are now standing at the helm of the Government have shown their earnest intention of treating the Ukrainian problem seriously and this intention has found a willing echo on the part of the Ukrainians.

The *Krakow iustrowaw Kurjer* discusses the need for better planning of Warsaw and its outskirts, as well as the regulation of the Vistula. In an interview with the chief engineer, Mr. Olczewski, the latter answering the question as to what were the general regulation plans and what works had already been begun, said: "The town till now has no special plan of building. The want of proper measurements in many of the quarters of the town is answerable for this. Many unsatisfactory plans have been rejected by the Minister of the Interior who returned them to their originators with the recommendation to correct them. Such was, for instance, the case with Saska Kępa."

WILNO
ST.—GEORGES
Adama Mickiewicz
Wilno.
Poznan
CONTINENTAL
A Home Away From Home

(Continued on page 5, col 2)

DEATH IS A TORY

By Keats Patrick

(Copyright by The Warsaw Weekly for Poland, and by The Bobs-Merrill Company elsewhere.)

(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 gun near the bodies. Sally Shafte, newspaper correspondent, tries to find clues to prove her theory that Rich did not commit the murder.)

"You must have been crazy to do what you did to bring yourself here," Gill said.

"I'm not crazy and I never was, and I won't go mad," Rich replied, raising his voice. "I'm as sane as you are, and maybe saner. I'm only in prison. You're in Congress!"

He threw his head back and laughed loudly. Still laughing, he stepped backward and sat down again on the cot.

"If you talk like that," Lightfoot said, "they'll surely convict you. A man can insist he is sane and shoot his wife's lover and get away with it. But shooting a young and pretty wife in the bargain—"

"She was no good," Rich said.

"I knew Aileen when she was a kid with braids," Gill reminisced. "Strutting around in her first riding breeches. Sitting on a corral fence. She was livelier than an antelope and as guileless as a jackrabbit. She must have changed terribly."

"Shut up!" shouted Rich. "What business have you got to come here and talk. I won't listen. Get out. Do you hear me? Get out of here!"

"I'm sorry, Rich," Gill said, "I just took you at your word that you were sane and cool, and could talk over things like a man."

Rich had thrown himself backward on the cot, his feet still on the floor. He said nothing.

Gill turned away and followed the corridor to the stairs, which he descended slowly. The sheriff met him, looking anxious.

"Thought I heard a yellin'," he said.

"Your prisoner got a little excited when I started to talk about the good old days out West," Gill explained. "I guess seeing his uncle and then me sort of worked on his nerves. I'm mighty sorry, Sheriff."

"Why, so am I, sure enough," the official declared. "I sort of like that kid. He's so quiet and refined and don't make any fuss at all. I declare to goodness, sometimes I sort of hope that he gets clear of this mess, like that lady who came with you said she hopes to prove."

"Do you think he's crazy?"

"Him? He ain't even nervous."

"Anyhow, as an old family friend, I'd like to see that he doesn't need anything," Gill said. "Is he allowed to have books, magazines, cigarettes, special food, maybe?"

"He's been pretty well supplied," the sheriff answered. "He gets a right smart of such stuff, short a time as he's been here."

"Really? Who sends him the stuff?"

"Every day there's been a box, with maybe a magazine or a book, an' some grapes or bananas, an' a pack of cigarettes. Always got a card in it just marked 'From yo' friends,' an' a messenger brings it. I reckon it's from the men he worked with."

"Nice thing that have loyal friends when you're in a peck of trouble," Gill remarked. "Can he have mail?"

"He can get it, but he can't send none. He's had one letter. Of course, we open all the prisoners' mail."

"I don't suppose I have any right asking what was in the letter," Gill said.

"Well, no, sir, you haven't, as a matter of fact. So long as there ain't nothing illegal in it, the letter is private to the prisoner. Matter of fact, this was just a note on a typewriter, mailed from Washin'ton. This is my office, Congressman. Care to stop in for a smoke?"

Gill looked at his watch.

"Some folks are waiting for me," he said. "They didn't expect me for fifteen minutes, so I still have a little time. I'd enjoy a cigarette, if you have one. I'm clean out."

Gill preceded the sheriff into the room and soon had a wreath of blue smoke around his well-groomed head.

"Just scatter your ashes on the floor—or here's the waste-basket. It ain't been cleaned out lately, but I reckon that makes it the more ash-proof."

"Thanks," said Gill, drawing the trash basket close. "So Miss Shafte seems to have won you over to Rich's side, hey?"

The sheriff's neck went red.

"Well, sir, you know she came to me with a book, a little paper one, about how Mr. Cummings, him that's Attorney General now, and the best we ever had if he is a Yankee, once was prosecutor up in Connecticut, and by gum if he didn't prove a fellow didn't commit a murder, even after the man confessed and gave up the gun and told where the empty shell was hid at."

"I know, the Israel case," Gill nodded.

"Well, I told the lady—smart gal, she is, and a looker, too—that I wouldn't stand in the way of provin' that lad innocent if he had a chance, that's all. So I let her poke around in the fish pond, that's all. An' the more I study this feller, Rich, why, the more I pity the lad an' think maybe she's got some-

thin', that Miss Shafte. He's just a moony sort of kid—not very bright except in his own line."

"Maybe he is," Gill said.

"Anyhow, it ain't any of my business to prove him a murderer. And if Mr. Cummings is that broad-minded, I ain't the one to set myself up to be his superior. Not after the way he got after them gangsters."

"You know, Sheriff, I've been up in New York on the crime committee," Gill said. "You can bless you, stars you don't have any gangsters to deal with."

"New York had ought to be read out of the Union," the sheriff said with conviction. "That's where all our trouble comes from, New York an' Chicago."

"Maybe you're right," Gill replied cautiously. "I was thinking about the big city methods of penology, though. They make a science out of imprisonment."

"They have to," the sheriff laughed. "They got cause to, and plenty of material to experiment with, too."

"That's true. Why, they don't even let a prisoner get hold of a letter—not an important prisoner, anyhow. They copy off what's in the letter, and even change it a little bit, a word here and there, to destroy any code."

"Well, we don't bother that-away," said the sheriff comfortably. "Most our prisoners can't read now. Fact is, Rich was the only one got a letter in this whole place all week. And that came special, this mornin'. There wasn't any code in that. I read it myself. All it said was, an' I can repeat it by heart," he said, shutting his eyes. "Be thou meek and have faith, for the lily in thy hand turneth the sword of Satan. Proverbs twenty-three, eighteen. Remember that the hour of thy redemption is of thine own making, but verily the uncircumcised shall join with the chosen of the Lord to proclaim thee. Isaiah, forty-five, two."

"A nice piece of memorizing," Gill said. "Could you write it down for me?"

"Sure thing. Where's a hunk of paper?"

The sheriff opened a desk drawer and began rummaging around, but Gill reached down into the waste-basket and fished out some scraps. "Here, anything will do," he said.

"Yah, I'll sit open that envelope, there—funny thing, by God! Why, this here's the envelope the letter come in."

"So it is," said Gill. "That's a coincidence, isn't it?"

"Maybe it was a coincidence and maybe it wasn't. Gill had pretty sharp eyes."

He also had a fountain pen ready for the sheriff, and that worthy wrote from memory the eloquent phrases he had just recited.

"Thanks," said Gill, sticking the paper in his pocket. "That's one of the best fests of memory I've seen."

"Like I told you, sir, it's nothin'. Just a matter of trainin'. Anybody could do it if he had a mind to."

"Is Rich religious at all?"

"Mm-m-m, well, there's a Bible in every cell, and he's been readin' in it some, but he didn't respond much when the preacher visited him this mornin'. Of course, we don't let him out for the services."

"I shouldn't think so," replied Gill. "Well, I'm afraid my friends will think you've locked me up, too. Thanks for your hospitality, Mr. Sheriff, and thanks for a little exhibition of police work."

"Well, I'm glad you came in. Come again, sir. We're honored to have you, come any time."

"I probably will," said Gill, shaking hands cordially. Gill rejoined Sally, who was sitting in her car. "Sorry to keep you," Gill apologized. "I stopped to have a chat with the jailer."

"Did you find out anything?" Sally asked.

"Not a thing. I made rather a mess of it, I'm afraid, with Rich. Got to talking about the old days, and he told me to get the hell out, as he had a right to."

Sally shot out of the jail yard with a roar of hard-pressed cylinders, spreading smoke and scattering gravel.

"How did he strike you?" Sally wanted to know. "I mean, mentally."

"I should say taut as a fiddle string," Gill said. "Tell me about your interview. Let's keep the sequence."

"We'll go some place and talk," said Sally. "I know a nice woody place up the road a bit."

She drove swiftly, surely. At a wide place beside the highway, Sally drove off the road, locked the car, Lent disgustedly within it.

Gill followed her along a dim path, to an oak-wooded knoll out of sight but not quite out of earshot of the highway.

On a lichen-covered outcropping of rock Sally gathered her skirts close and sat down.

"Rich struck me," she began, "as just keeping his nerves from snapping by sheer willpower. He stared at me and asked what I wanted. I said I wanted to help him in any way he could suggest. He said he needed no help. I told him that you, a congressman who had known about him years ago, were coming to see him, and I gave him your name. He didn't answer."

"Really, Gill, I was just making a psychological observation. I want to see him again and suggest to him that he might be freed just to note his reactions. He is still suffering from shock."

"Do you think that the fundamental lust for life will jar him loose from his desire to die?" Gill asked.

"I don't know; frankly. Tell me about your visit."

"Rather painful. He couldn't remember me, seemed bored—no, that's not the word—impatient at my presence. To jar his memory I related some incidents of the ranch, descriptions, and you, you know, and he ordered me away."

"Probably not the wisest or the kindest course for you to have taken," Sally said, turning on one elbow to face Gill, who sat beside her with his arms around his knees. "I can be frank with you, can't I?"

"I have every hope you will be," Gill answered truthfully.

"I don't want you to be polite," Sally went on. "I'm hoping that you are one person with whom I can think out loud. It doesn't work so well with my colleagues, and certainly not with their wives. I suppose I don't have to say very highly with the newspaper wives, although, thank God, the men treat me like an equal professionally."

"It's a grand life, though, even if it doesn't consume all of my energies. A professional busybody and gossip-monger, you might say unkindly. But as you may have noticed I have a passion for meddling in other people's affairs. And I do write well. There you have the ingredients for a newspaper—shall we say, 'man?'"

"However, I have my lazy moments, like this. Physically lazy. The old brain keeps on in high. I'll be terribly disappointed if I don't get Marshall Rich acquitted in spite of himself."

"You have hopes?"

"Hopes? Good lordy, man, I have convictions. And evidence. I have half a mind to tell you the plot of my detective thriller. No, I shan't. It isn't complete enough. I do wish, though, that I could enlist you as my partner in the enterprise."

"I'll probably be out mending political fences by the time the case comes to trial," Gill replied. "Besides, to be a cop, I'd have to give up what's in it to me? Naturally I want to see justice done. I do want to see an innocent man killed even to please himself. But if you do manage to prove him innocent, what, then? It will be tough, because it leaves the State with a mystery on its hands. If you produce Rich's innocence, won't you have to prove the facts of the shootings?"

"Not necessarily, and I'll cite you the Israel case again," Sally replied. "Israel wasn't freed because the actual killer was discovered, but because it was proved he could not have done the killing, confession or none. And you can't see any way of clearing Rich except by putting the blame elsewhere, you're no help to me. You are too sentimental and too loyal."

Gill turned upon her, his blue eyes gleaming.

"You mean, I couldn't willfully and purposely suspect my friends?" he asked.

"In your search for the actual murderer, yes," Sally said with emphasis. "And perhaps I am not bothering to look for another defendant because it might bring me to accuse someone for whom I care very much. Finding a killer is a lawyer's business."

"The coroner said very definitely that it was a double murder," said Gill stubbornly, after a lengthy pause.

"Very well. Suppose Starbuck was killed in the dark by one who thought he was Rich?"

"All right, go on. Let's suppose."

"I can't go on. It's just an idea. Who would do it? Someone who was jealous or felt betrayed. Perhaps even someone who was involved with Cactus, and felt impelled to write him with a gun. On the other hand, a woman might have done it, although I doubt it. And someone who had been dropped by Felix for Cactus."

"That's tenable," Gill mused, speaking slowly. "And who would fall into the category of suspects?"

"All persons intimate with the Riches," said Sally swiftly. "You would have to ask yourself even where Tom Collins was or even Ka—"

"That's preposterous," Gill cried, "do your best to prove Rich innocent, but don't put such ghastly ideas into the law's mind. I won't help you, not if it means such terrible suppositions."

"It's just what I couldn't—couldn't do, isn't it?" Sally asked, rising to her knees. "Let's get along home, shall we?"

Sally was almost gay on the drive to Washin'ton. She hummed to herself, cut in and out of traffic with happy abandon, and let Gill out in front of the Willard Hotel with a kiss blown from her fingertips.

"Anyhow, you'll come along when I go scouting next, won't you?" she asked.

"With profound pleasure," Gill bowed. "Please count me in as an unofficial observer next time."

The Huddlestons were at the Collins' he discovered an hour later.

"Alive and unharmed?" Mildred called in greeting.

"Still pure?" Tom chuckled, pouring a drink.

"Tell us of your progress with La Shafteo," Tom grinned.

"Of, we got along splendidly," Gill smiled. "Lunched together, went for a walk in the woods and probed each other's minds."

"I'll make a small book on whether she catches the Congressman or not," Homer announced. "The odds are even, if anybody wants to get in on the ground floor. She'd make you a good wife. A congressman with senatorial ambitions needs an ambitious helpmate like that, one who knows the ropes and the gossip."

"From what I gather a congressman is better off without a wife," he observed. "If he marries a quiet little hombody she's just a drag to his career, and if he marries an ambitious woman she ruins his career."

"Oh, that isn't so," Mildred cried. "I mean, there is more of a choice than that. Look at Mrs. Garner. She has been her husband's secretary for thirty years, a real help to him."

"Speaking of men and women, as who wasn't?" Homer continued, "did I ever tell the story of Senator Jim Ham Lewis in the old Shoreham Hotel dining-room? I didn't see it myself. It was before my time. I forget who told it to me. LeRoy Vernon of the Chicago News? Or maybe it was Ray Tucker."

(To be continued)

OUR SOUTH AFRICAN LETTER

(From Our Own Correspondent).

Johannesburg, July 26

£20,000,000 Sunken Treasure.

The *Recovery*, a ship belonging to the Italian salvage company, *Italiana Ricuperi Maritimi*, is on its way to South Africa to carry out salvage work in the Table Bay for the African Salvage Corporation in connection with recovering the immensely valuable cargoes known to lie on the floor of Table Bay.

According to authentic records, the value of the treasure in the various wrecks is in the neighbourhood of twenty million pounds, and the company's first endeavours will be directed to the *Haarlem*, which is believed to be lying in 20 fathoms of water underneath only ten feet of sand. Old records indicate that the *Haarlem* sank with bullion to the value of £250,000, as well as ivory, silver, old china, pottery and copper.

This romantic enterprise has aroused Union-wide interest and has already attracted inquiries from all parts of the world.

South African Mineral Wealth. Union Government's Policy.

A comprehensive statement on the Union Government's policy of exploiting South Africa's great mineral wealth so that in the event of gold production dwindling another productive asset could be taken its place, was made by the Minister of Mines, Mr. Patrick Duncan, when performing this week the official opening ceremony of the new Minerals Research Laboratory, at the Witwatersrand University, Johannesburg. He revealed in his statement that the Government recognised the need of helping, and was willing to help, in the development of the mineral resources and wealth of this country, apart from gold. The Minister was supported on the platform by the Government Mining Engineer, Dr. H. Pirow.

I learn that the July gold output is to be declared on the basis of a valuation of 47, 0s. 3d an ounce, which is sixpence less than the June basis.

In connection with the new currency crisis in Europe, reported in cables from London published this week in the local press, I learn from enquiries that banking and commercial circles in Johannesburg are not perturbed over the threat to the guilder or the difficulties of the lira. Little repercussion is expected in the Union should Holland devalue or leave the gold standard. The trade between the Union and Holland and Italy had practically shrivelled up, it was stated, and the banks in this country did not carry large quantities of guilders or liras. The banks would not be "knocked" by their depreciation. The trade with Holland would if it were established, be bound to improve on devaluation, as at present her prices were far too high to compete in the sterling bloc.

Trading with Nazi Germany.

A recommendation in regard to placing a contract with a firm which gave the country of origin of the goods to be supplied as Germany provoked a great deal of discussion at a meeting of the Johannesburg City Council.

One of the Councillors opposed the recommendation apart from any political considerations on the grounds of the appalling conditions of the workers in that country. The wages paid in Great Britain were acceptable and the conditions were fair. But they were not in Germany. He moved that the matter be referred back, and after considerable discussion his amendment was carried.

Girl of 5 only Aeroplane Passenger.

When the big mail aeroplane arrived at Durban yesterday from Johannesburg on its way to Capetown, it carried only one passenger, a little girl of five. She was the daughter of the manager of South African Airways. She flew all the way from Johannesburg with the aeroplane entirely to herself apart from her officers. She was not a whit perturbed. She stepped down from the machine to greet her mother and little brother. It was her fifth birthday and the flight was a special present from her parents. She had not realised, however, that she was also to have the honour of what almost amounted to a special flight in a 10 ton aircraft, all to herself.

Hunger March to Pretoria.

It seems strange that in this land of gold and diamonds, and the present boom in the building and other industries, there should be hunger marches by unemployed. Yet such a march actually took place this week, when over 300 unemployed in Johannesburg marched to the Union Buildings, Pretoria, a distance of over forty miles, to interview the Prime Minister with a view to getting the Government to give a higher wage to men employed on government relief works. They started out in the evening and marched throughout the night. They encamped outside Union Buildings, where the Government offices are situated, and stayed there a few days till the Prime Minister, General Hertzog, returned to Pretoria. A deputation from the unemployed camp then interviewed General Hertzog, who was very angry indeed with them, and advised them to return to their homes and make their representations through the proper channels, the Labour Department. The hunger marchers decided not to listen to him, and to await the arrival of the Minister of Labour, who was away.

The police moved them from their camp, and they moved to another empty plot in the vicinity, where so far they have been allowed to remain. They have made themselves fairly comfortable, and they do not seem to suffer from any shortage of food, apparently obtaining all they need in the way of food from local sympathisers.

Whether they will be allowed to remain much longer where they are by the police, and whether they will be more successful with the Minister of Labour, remains to be seen.

SAVINGS

(Continued from page 1, col. 4)

the policies have been converted into zlots.

It is the Postal Savings Bank, however, that is considered the most significant index in judging the progress of the national capitalization. This Governmentally controlled institution, under the capable and efficient management of Dr. Gruber, succeeded remarkably well, using every imaginable medium of modern advertising and publicity. Thus, total deposits of the P.K.O. have increased from 315 million zlots in 1928, to almost 800,000,000 zlots, in 1935. During the same period, deposits in Governmental and semi-official banks have gone up 285 million zlots, although the latter figure is less representative, since it includes a large portion of Governmental and semi-official deposits. The above figures seem to point to the fact that the savings movement has already got well under way. On the other hand, however, it should be kept in mind that the above-described increase of deposits has been accompanied by a large decrease of deposits in private banks.

The latter deposits decreased from 1,205 million zlots, in 1928, to 432 million zlots, in 1933, indicating that a considerable shift has been taking place, although a large portion of such money withdrawn was of a foreign origin and as such did not go to the P. K. O., or similar bank. As is known such shift was caused in no small way by the banking disturbances of a few years ago and the relative safety offered by official institutions. Still, it can not be denied, that such shift has been detrimental to private economics, decreasing the potential credit expansion of private banks, upon which private industry and commerce are principally dependent.

Still another demonstration of increasing savings of the population may be found in the significant increase of residential and small home construction, in which line the National Economic Bank has been particularly active. Thus, in 1934-35, millions of zlots have been lent by the Bank for construction purposes, of which 32 million zlots only went to private interests and only the balance to official and municipal interests.

All in all, during 1930-1934, 320 millions zlots were spent by the bank for construction loans, of which 103 million zlots went for private construction. Since the average loan represents only 25% of the total cost, it has been figured that, during the period under review, over 300 million zlots were spent by private interests for home construction, not counting construction effected without financial aid from the bank. — A. B.

LONDON LETTER

(Continued from Page 1 Col. 1)

anything like everyone of a million people. However, the advance so far made is seen as confirmation of an internal revival of trade to which all indications point, and exports have gone up from £189,700,000 in the first six months of last year to £206,500,000 in the same period this year. These accomplishments have so far encouraged the Federation of British Industries as to inspire from it a forecast that "if all goes well, the major part of our unemployment problem should solve itself automatically within less than ten years." This prophecy is based upon the arguments that new industries are absorbing workers more quickly than the old industries are losing them, that the peak of unemployment has been passed in the heavy industries, and that the population will begin to decline after 1941, if not before. This new version of prosperity just around the corner will perhaps be cited as an argument for *laissez faire* whenever interference with business is threatened by anybody would be likely to lay heavy money on the forecast coming true. Also, as the boom in heavy industries is partly due to European rearmament, the decline in population is hardly to be considered a hopeful sign for other reasons. The Federation of British Industries is likely enough to suffer the fate of all prophets before 1945.

Meanwhile the thought uppermost in most minds is that of the summer holiday, and all traffic reaches its peak of activity during the week-end of the Bank Holiday which, one of the four official business holidays of the year, falls on the first Monday of August. Some of the great social changes for the good experienced by Great Britain since 1934 are most in evidence during this week, especially on the holiday itself. The famous fair on Hampstead Heath is no longer the central focus for Londoners. Instead, they are off to the sea or the countryside, by rail, road and air, as hikers, campers, swimmers or beach bachelors. The motor coach has added enormously to the mobility of holiday crowds, to the extent for instance that 1,400 large coaches left one London coach station alone in a single day of 24 hours last week, some of them bound for Glasgow or Edinburgh, with a return journey to be accomplished by Tuesday morning. Railway traffic tells the same story: the Southern Railway has a holiday programme of 200 extra express trains and the London Scottish and Midland line runs 500 extra trains, necessitating the use of 8,000 locomotives and 17,000 passenger coaches scheduled to cover over an unbroken 1,500,000 miles, carrying more than 5,000,000 passengers. Figures of these dimensions mean nothing less than a general post of the population, including as they do all the people from the provinces who come into London to see the Tower, Madame Tussaud's and the Zoo; the wonder is that there are enough seaside landings left on the coast to reap the harvest. The present year is also a record one for motor cars on the roads, and a record one for note circulation during the holiday period. Another striking change consists in the numbers who now visit the Continent (Belgium seems to be specially favoured) and from all accounts Ireland is enjoying an unusual wave of English tourist invasion. This confirms an impression that there is less bad feeling between England and Ireland (despite the economic war) than there used to be.

FASHION NOTES

(Copyright by The Warsaw Weekly for Poland and by N.A.A. Elsewhere)



Hollywood: One of Hollywood's recent brides, Lyda Roberti, has an unusually stunning hostess gown in her trousseau.

It is of lustrous white satin, simply cut, with corded collar and sleeves. A wide stitched belt at the waistline gives a smart tailored effect to the costume and the long flowing skirt ends in a short train in back.

This sort of robe made in any pastel shade would be a chic addition to your summer wardrobe. But for brides, white is obviously the thing.

Much black is being shown in both London and Paris fashion houses, but there is a tendency to stress a colour note with it, such as coral, cornflower, or bright green or scarlet.

In London recently, a dress and coat of white crêpe had a belt of apricot satin and coloured stones. Large shaded poppies were worn in the corsage. A lilac-pink shade in stiffened organza was used for a dress which was used for a three-quarter coat, sash and corsage bouquet all in faded apricot colour. Another of the "dead" shades was a river-green ensemble in crêpe satin, brightened by a gorgeous belt of green and blue jewels on a silvery surface.

Wine-coloured frocks are to be popular in the autumn, and already smart women have begun to wear this shade. At a recent party at the Dorchester, the Duchess of Westminster wore a winecoloured taffeta dress with ruby and diamond jewellery set in platinum, while Mrs. Redmond McGrath was in wine chiffon and carried a wine chiffon handkerchief.

Other autumn colours will be cherry red, aquamarine blue and all vivid hues for evening wear. Even tweekers for Scotland have a new warmth and are made in red checks, russets, and bottle-green checks, with felt hats dyed to match.

Stripes will be popular, but they run round and not down one, and are therefore only for the slim.

In jewellery, the new setting is diamonds in crystal, and the coming favourite the ruby.

Experts declare that the low-heeled shoes are bringing into fashion a better carriage of the head and shoulders and more natural ways of walking. It is also felt that the harmful effect on the ankles of exaggeratedly high heels has not yet been corrected.

PRESS REVIEW

(Continued from page 2, col. 2)

Five necessities of economic life, want of freedom of movement that is so essential for economic initiative.

Before the Elections

The *Polonia*, organ of the Christian Democratic Party in Katowice (Opposition), characterizes the present pre-election period as one of indifference on the part of the community towards the elections in contrast with former times when the whole country was in a state of excitement and everything stirring with lively disputes and divergencies of opinions and trends.

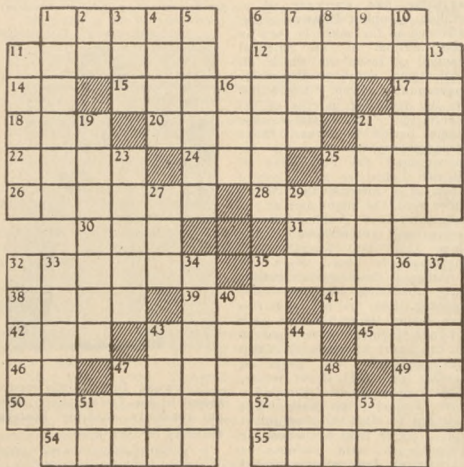
At present nobody troubles about who will be the deputy, because nobody has anything to lose, the matter but the authorities who previously arrange for every district who is to be dissolved, and can easily foresee who will be elected.

We are not a rich community, it is true, but also we are not a hopelessly poor one. Official statistics of deposits in institutions give no idea of our capital possibilities. Not to speak of capital not uncovered by statistics and waiting only for a favourable moment to come out of its hiding place, but above all there is a capital of creative initiative which increases over and over again the capital with which it operates. And it is for this initiative that there is no proper atmosphere with us, that favours both the earning and those who earn.

The author concludes that there is no call for prosperity in Poland as the idea of keeping down expenses has been raised to a height of an economic ideology. He continues:

We are oppressed by fiscalism that is often inimical and in the best case is the indifferent relation of insouciance towards everything connected with economic activity, a want of understanding for the most prim-

CROSS WORD PUZZLE



HORIZONTAL

VERTICAL

- 1—Monetary tokens
 - 6—Noted
 - 11—A written agreement between governments
 - 12—Speaks in public
 - 14—Upon
 - 15—Took leading role
 - 17—Father
 - 18—Assail's foot
 - 20—Male deer (pl.)
 - 21—Heavy drinker
 - 22—Man's name
 - 23—Organ of head
 - 25—Sandhill
 - 26—Church bodies
 - 28—Metric cubic measure (pl.)
 - 29—Owing
 - 31—Simpleton
 - 32—Old form of piano
 - 35—To choose
 - 38—To propel boat with pole
 - 39—Kind of deer
 - 41—To weary
 - 42—Unit of work
 - 43—Country of Asia
 - 45—A number
 - 46—Symbol for argent
 - 47—To fool
 - 49—Like
 - 50—To be sorrowful
 - 51—Cylindrical
 - 54—Food regimes
 - 55—To rub out
- 1—Bird
 - 2—Conjunction
 - 3—Possessive pronoun
 - 4—Shares
 - 5—Brittle rock (pl.)
 - 6—Signs fraudulently
 - 7—War god
 - 8—Insane
 - 9—French for "and"
 - 10—To testify
 - 11—Contents
 - 13—Satisfies
 - 16—Beam
 - 19—Having bends
 - 21—To sate
 - 23—Nobleman
 - 25—Distributed
 - 27—Welsh river
 - 29—Part of shoe
 - 32—Weapon
 - 33—Made noise like cat's
 - 34—Temporary peace (pl.)
 - 35—Descendant of Shem
 - 36—To make
 - 37—Taut
 - 40—Metaliferous rock
 - 43—Inclination
 - 44—To state
 - 47—To expire
 - 48—Age
 - 51—Jumbled type
 - 53—Plural suffix

KAZIMIERZ ON THE VISTULA

(Continued from page 2 col. 3)

received the title of "Great" was not a king of war and conquest, but one of peace and order. During his reign, and until the Swedish invasions, Kazimierz was a rich and prosperous town; foreign merchants — English, German, Dutch — had their granaries there and sailed their ships in the Vistula. There was a constant coming and going from the Danzig port; richly clad foreigners thronged the streets, Kazimierz promised to become a centre of Polish culture. But then came the invasion of the Swedes, the town was pillaged, epidemics and famine followed, the people fled, buildings were burned and ruined, misfortune after misfortune fell upon Poland and the once flourishing place fell into decay.

Partition of Poland

The partition of Poland was its death knell. Kazimierz became a dead city, forgotten and neglected like its rival Sandomierz. It was the artists who re-discovered it and the present rise which is perceptible is due to them. Now visitors are flocking to the place, inhabiting the newly-built villas on the hills and the surrounding country is attracting a number of jaded town-dwellers.

Opposite Kazimierz, on the other side of the river, crossed by ferry, are the imposing ruins of the castle of Janowice. This castle, which belonged to the family of the Pirleys, has passed through various hands, amongst them the family of the Lubomirski's, who re-built it, after the ruin caused by Swedish guns, in Renaissance style. During the Russian occupation it fell into complete neglect; only the outer walls remained. It seemed that in time not a vestige would tell of former greatness. Then quite lately an enthusiast appeared on the scene, who has made it his life work to restore the old castle out of his own means, which he said, are far from great.

With the greatest care and reverence he is gradually building up, bit by bit, aided by an enthusiastic architect and artist. Already one of the turrets has been restored, some rooms are habitable, falling walls are propped up.

What he has already been accomplished is really wonderful and shows again what miracles enthusiasm can do.

Further along the river, but almost inaccessible because of the slowness of water communication, is the ancient, now dead but once flourishing town of Sandomierz. It contains much that is interesting and is well worth a visit but the lack of railway line has cut it off, one may say, from the world. Yet formerly it played an important part. Let us hope in the New Poland it will return to its former greatness.

There are so many beauty spots and places of interest in Poland far too little known and appreciated by the foreign resident in the country, who generally confines himself to acquaintance at the most with Warsaw, Poznan and Krakow, with perhaps Zakopane. Yet a little good-will will disclose many unknown beauties and moreover opportunities of enjoying the traditional Polish hospitality. — K. M.

Advertisements Classified

Wanted: four of five room apartment with all modern conveniences such as bath, lift, centre or near centre of city. Rent must be reasonable. Reply M. P. Warsaw Weekly.

Cinema Programme

First-Run Houses

Address and Performances	Films Currently Showing	Comment
Atlantic Chmielna 33 Perf. 6. 8. 10.	One Way Passage William Powell, Kay Francis American Production Second Week	Good
Apollo Marszałkowska 106 Perf. 4. 6. 8. 10.	Lives of a Bengal Lancer Gary Cooper, Franchot Tone Paramount Picture Seventeenth Week	From the book by Years-Brown Good
Capitol Marszałkowska 125 Perf. 4. 6. 8. 10.	Nameless Jackie Cooper Thomas Meighan American Production	
Casino Nowy Swiat 50 Perf. 4. 6. 8. 10.	Unfinished Symphony Hans Jarry, Marta Eggerth Austrian Production Seventeenth Week	Musical Good
Europa Nowy Swiat 63 Perf. 6. 8. 10.	Our Daily Bread King Vidor American Production First Week	
Filharmonja Jasna 5 Perf. 6. 8. 10.	Tiger of the Pacific Richard Arlen E. G. Robinson American Production	
Majestic Nowy Swiat 43 Perf. 6. 8. 10.	Vanessa Robert Montgomery, Helen Hayes American Production Second Week	
Pan Nowy Swiat 40 Perf. 4. 6. 8. 10.	New Comedy Stan Laurel, Oliver Hardy American Production	
Rialto Jasna 3 Perf. 6. 8. 10.	Millionaire Scandals Clark Gable Constance Bennett American Production	Humorous
Stylowy Marszałkowska 112 Perf. 4. 6. 8. 10.	The Last Millionaire René Clair Production First Week	Musical Humorous
Swiatowid Marszałkowska 111 Perf. 4. 6. 8. 10.	Private Worlds Claudette Colbert, Charles Boyer American Production Fourth Week	From the book by Phyllis Bottome

HINTS ON ENGLISH

We continue the list of words related through sound or meaning.

plane—(1) a level surface, (2) a tool for smoothing wood

plain—(1) flat land, (2) without ornament or beauty

popular—liked by many

populous—crowded

pour—to transfer liquids

pore—an invisible opening in the skin for perspiration

practical—useful; derived from practice

practicable—workable

practice—(noun) repeated action, skill got by use

practise—(verb) to do a thing often

pray—to supplicate

prey—a victim

prescribe—give an order, write a direction for medicine

proscribe—to outlaw

presents—gifts

presence—a being within sight or call; nearness

president—one who presides

predecessor—a previous example

principal—(adjective) chief

principle—(noun) a fixed rule of action

proceed—to go on

precede—to go before

profit—gain

prophet—seer

prophecy—to foretell

prophecy—the thing foretold

proposition—a suggestion

preposition—a part of speech

Below is next week's Polish passage for translation:

Ryback na Jeziorach dawno zarzucił zaglą, postępując się wyłącznie motorem i to bardzo silnym ze względu na gwałtowne niespodziane burze. Stosują oni następujące taktykę: wypatrują niebo, tak że może więcej wiedzą czego mogą się spodziewać w przeciągu godziny — wypływają z portu i zarzucają sieć. W razie nadchodzącego sztormu, na swoich szybkożądających łódźkach uciekają do swego portu, robiąc od 30 do 50 km. na godzinę.

The following is the English translation of last week's Polish passage:

On the bank we saw several fishermen scanning the sky. Two of them were strangers there. It did not take us long to get acquainted well to have supper together.

At table they spoke about themselves: they had bought a boat and now were going our way only not so far as Chicago. The older of the two had been a pilot during the Great War. In his own plane after the War he used to transport some sort of goods around the lake, but after prohibition was abolished the business did not pay any longer, so he returned to his old trade

CULBERTSON ON CONTRACT

BY ELY CULBERTSON

World's Champion Player and Greatest Card Analyst

PENALTY DOUBLES

It is often a question whether a player should make a Penalty Double or be satisfied with an undoubted set. Frequently, the double enables declarer to fulfill an otherwise unmakeable contract. It clearly shows where the strength lies and this information becomes invaluable to declarer in making a "close" contract.

SQUEEZE FOR SIX

On the hand below South made six notrump by successfully playing for a squeeze rather than a simple finesse because an unwise double by West marked him with certain high cards.

North, Dealer

Neither side vulnerable

♠ A Q 7
♥ 7 5
♦ 10 4
♣ A K Q 9 7 4

♠ 8 6 5
♥ K J 8 4
♦ K Q J 3
♣ J 3

W N E S
W ♠ 10 4 3 2
N ♠ 9 6 3 2
E ♠ 7 6 5 2
S ♠ 10

♠ K J 9
♥ A Q 10
♦ A 9 8
♣ 8 6 5 2

The bidding:
North East South West
1 ♠ Pass 2 NT Pass
4 NT Pass 5 NT Pass
6 NT Pass Pass Dbl.
Pass Pass Pass

The play

West opened the diamond King. South saw he had eleven tricks, with a possible heart finesse for the twelfth, but because of the double he felt sure West must hold the heart King.

He won the trick with the Ace of diamonds in his own hand and ran off three spade tricks and six club tricks. West was squeezed and could not keep both high diamonds and a guard for the heart King, so he bared down to the diamond Queen and was immediately thrown in with it. This forced him to lead up to South's heart tenace, giving South the last two tricks and fulfilling the contract.

Comment

Had West kept two high diamonds and the lone King of hearts, South would have played his Ace of hearts, dropping the blank King and thus making the heart Queen good for the twelfth trick.

Had West not doubled, it is possible declarer would have played the hand in the same way, but after the diamond King is opened it seems more logical to play East for the heart King rather than assume West holds all the strength.

(Copyright by The Warsaw Weekly in Poland and by The North American Newspaper Alliance.)

Advertising Rates: 50 groszy per millimeter. Term rates on application. Classified advertising — 20 groszy per word.

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

Redaktor Odpowiedzialny — WŁADYSŁAW SKORACZEWSKI

Managing-Editor — WINSTON GRAM

Zakłady Graficzne B. Pardecki i S-ka. Warszawa Żelazna 56, tel. 5-22-05