

THE WARSAW WEEKLY

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FRIDAY

AUGUST 23

1935

THE WEEK

Nominations

Nominations to the Sejm, which were made last week, went through the process with a minimum of fuss and worry, and if there were any excitement, it was carefully concealed. The various nominating agencies functioned perfectly, and if their results were received with apathy it proved (a) that, as the Opposition maintain, no one is interested in the forthcoming elections, or (b) the Government viewpoint, that everyone has full and complete confidence in the new scheme of things.

We are not compelled, however, to believe either thesis, and the truth of the matter is, in all probability, that opinion has not yet crystallized and is in a very fluid state indeed. Unfamiliarity with the new election laws, scarcely concealed divergencies of opinion among the leaders, and the Opposition boycott are all contributory factors. Everyone seems to be waiting to see if the machine can be constructed according to plan, and if it can be started after it is assembled, then, only, will the question arise, "What part shall we take in running it?"

New Cabinet?

It seems that the lull in politics which had been foreseen for the last two weeks in August will be enlivened by rumours of cabinet change. It is said that the present combination, headed by Premier Slawek, will resign as soon the elections are finished, and that a new cabinet will be formed whose mission will be economic rather than political. The recent rapid fall in grain prices makes it necessary to act as if doing something to counteract, and the latest thought is that a vice-premiership will be created, the incumbent to co-ordinate the policies of the Ministry of Agriculture, and various other agencies having to do with home matters. It may be expected that at least four present members will be retained, Colonel Beck, as Minister of Foreign Affairs, and Messrs. Poniatowski, Paciorekowski, and Kosiński as Ministers of Agriculture, Public Care, and Interior, respectively.

Will Rogers

The news that Wiley Post and Will Rogers had been killed in an aeroplane crash caused much comment in the Polish Press, but, as was apt to happen, the great influence that Will Rogers had on American life was almost unnoticed, and quite understandably, as his slow drawl, idiomatic speech and writing, and elaborate carelessness were impossible of translation.

The romantic story of this cowboy, his rise from the vaudeville stage to chief humorous

WAR CLOUDS IN ABYSSINIA

By Laurence Stallings

There is no doubt in the Italian mind that Italy will begin its arduous colonisation of the vast and fertile Ethiopian plateau some time in the latter part of September. Though the temper of the nation is not one of war, the military problem is quite clearly understood; its immediacy is hardly in doubt, even in detail. The armies of the House of Savoy will attempt the advance along a route which strategic necessity dictates, no matter how great will be the tactical cost, and this route will lead through the terrible Danakil deserts from Eritrea to the uplands of the Ethiopians, the command carefully skirting the ranges which begin their rise at 1,500 feet and ascend to impenetrable crags and almost unknown peaks. The line of advance must push southward and easterly along the natural salient which is dominated by Addis Ababa. If fortune favours its capitulation, then the Italians must turn northward again, still easterly, to Italian Somaliland.

You may draw a triangle, the baseline running from Asmara in Eritrea to Mogadiscio in Somaliland, with the apex resting upon Addis Ababa. A plumbline dropped from this point will fall along the railway which leads from the Ethiopian capital to the French port of Djibouti. The Italians have already drawn these lines.

The new map of Ethiopia, issued by the Instituto Geografico de Agostini, now prints, in a cartouche at one corner, a bird's eye view of this astonishing military proposal, the triangle being given in deep red, with distances marked in kilometres; exactly as a tourist's map may give, in the addenda, a delightful sidetrip. From Asmara to Addis Ababa is 695 kilometres. From hence, on the obtuse leg, it is also 1050 kilometres to Mogadiscio in Somaliland. The plumb line of the railroad stretches 550 kilometres to the gulf of Aden.

This map is of immense significance; whatever illimitable diplomatic possibilities it may suggest. For the map omits all drawing of political boundaries between Italian and Ethiopian frontiers. An Ethiopian horseman, using this map, can reasonably sure of this situation, if he is in the territory of the Somalis which is governed by France, or by England. But, were he to ride towards the territory of the Italians, he would face (on the

commentator on daily political life, is well worth the knowing, and the fortune he left, speculations on which occupied much space locally, is but small compared with the affection he had from the American people.



New Map of Ethiopia issued by the Instituto Geografico de Agostini

new map) the boundless sort of thing the Portuguese were confronted by some thousand years ago.

Boundaries Redrawn

The suggestion is that these boundaries must be re-drawn, at possible military cost. The inference is that they are eradicated for ever; that the Italian plan is to reach from the Mediterranean to the Indian Ocean. When the Italians last came to Geneva, they were considerably embarrassed by the former maps, for their own cards revealed Ualual (where the present crisis obtained) as being in Ethiopia. Now there is a new deck to deal from. Ualual is terra incognita, seemingly to be explored.

The Geneva meeting on Sept. 4th does not concern any Italian recently met with; these say that no one, in the midst of a rather general horselaugh directed at the Kellogg Pact, has cared to note that Sir Edward Grey and M. Cambon back in 1906 were not unversed in Kelloggian dialectics. The three-power pact does signify the intention of the Powers (England, France and Italy) to "co-operate" to maintain a status-quo in Ethiopia. But this co-operation is limited by "best efforts" and there is nowhere in it any indication of a spirit beyond mere politeness of effort. No Italian cares to

NEW HOUSING FINANCING

Nearly forty-seven million zlotys have been expended by the National Economic Bank in 1934 for building and construction loans, thus placing the institution in a predominant position as real-estate financier in Poland. The amount thus spent compares with twenty-nine million zlotys in 1933, and a similar amount in 1932.

In this connection, it is of interest to notice that 70.5 per cent. of the loans in 1934 were granted to private interests represented by over 6,000 borrowers, 10.2 per cent. to Building and Loan Co-operative Associations, and only the balance of less than 20 per cent. to public bodies.

The above was in line with a policy followed by the Bank during the last few years, that is, the promotion of private construction in Poland, be it in the form of one-family houses or apartment houses, thus finding the most adroit approach to the solution of the housing problems in this country.

Assistance Rendered

As a result of the financial assistance rendered by the Bank in 1934, nearly 19,400 new apartments were built, representing a total of 53,374 rooms. Of the above, small house dwellings accounted for 40,458 rooms. The following chart indicates the extent of residential construction made possible by the Bank in 1934:

Apartment Type	Units	Rooms
1 room apartments, no kitchen	3,886	3,886
1 room apartments with kitchen	5,155	10,310
2 room apartments	4,862	14,586
3 room apartments	3,745	14,980
4 room apartments	1,116	5,580
5 and more room apartments	622	4,032
Total	19,386	53,374

The above building credits have been spread over 316 cities with special consideration of those which were experiencing the most acute shortage of dwellings and unemployment.

Since the Bank's loans in no case exceeded 50 per cent. of the cost of construction, a great deal of private capital has been called in, a large portion from private hoarding, thus exercising a beneficial effect in many fields of economic life. Thus, for example, the amount expended for small house construction was over seventy-two million zlotys, of which only 26 per cent. was contributed by the Bank. Similarly, in residential apartment construction, the total cost was about forty-five million zlotys, and the Bank's share of the expense, only 19 per cent. of this. This flow of private capital into the real estate market to the extent indicated, seems to be

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LONDON LETTER CHESS OLYMPIAD

By Gregory Macdonald

The traditional competence of the British Civil Service shows itself most of all during August when Cabinet and Parliament have dispersed on holiday. During that happy month, crisis occurs only in foreign countries. The Budget does one-twelfth of its accustomed balancing without any noticeable interference from the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the Office of Works continues to work, the Home Office feels quite at home without its Secretary of State. This triumph of routine used to be even more marked in the years before the War, when (so they say) the Civil Service itself fished up its traps and went off packing along with the politicians. But that was the golden age of *laissez faire*, when business was itself too anxious to look after itself without the interference of government. In these days of increased bureaucracy, more is expected from Whitehall, and every department rises nobly to the occasion.

There is the usual absence of sensations, but this August shows more economic and political activity than has ever been seen in past years. The stock exchange has been full of life, with occasional pauses only when news from abroad seems to promise a breakdown of peace negotiations. Commodity markets are equally strong, wheat especially advancing, though Russian and Rumanian wheat may be expected to keep our prices down for the industrial population, at least until after the General Election. Shipping, also, is noticeably waking up. Many of the ships now being built are naval vessels, but a million pound cruiser is not to be sneezed at if it means work for 3,200 men during two and a half years. The *Queen Mary* is approaching completion on the Clyde, the *Strirling Castle*, first of two passenger and cargo ships, was launched last week at Belfast, and a quantity of tramp shipping, which has been laid up, is now being brought back into service.

Political Activity

An example of political activity during the dead season was Lloyd George's vigorous denunciation of the Government at a luncheon of the Trade Union Club. It is agreed that the veteran has lost none of his old fire, either in oratory or in organisation. He expressed his profound conviction that if at the next election the National Government's mandate was renewed, it would be a calamity of the first magnitude; and his main charges were that, in general, the Government was composed of reactionaries who would see the whole world damned rather than throw over economic and financial orthodoxy, while, in particular, they had come to an *impasse* in the Abyssinian affair because they had destroyed the prestige of the League without restoring their own prestige by an independent policy.

The power of Lloyd George's argument is that he is hitting at points which are very generally felt even by the Government's supporters. Orthodox economics are certain to come under heavy fire at the next election, and although the Government has in actual fact been gloriously unorthodox from the strictest point of view, it persists in earning the hatred of reformers by stubbornly praising "sound finance" at every opportunity.

As for Abyssinia, and the general position of foreign policy, we may expect some spectacular effort now to restore all the lost prestige by the proposal of an ingenious and unexpected solution. This is likely to be more difficult. However anxious the Cabinet may be to execute a brilliant *coup* for home and foreign consumption, there is more than one indication that a subsidiary purpose of the Abyssinian adventure is to weaken Great Britain's position in the Mediterranean and in Africa. The Foreign Office has, therefore, a real problem before it, with tremendous issues at stake. Beyond a certain point, therefore, attacks upon the Government's policy by politicians at home are likely to recoil dangerously.

Trade Union Support

Lloyd George's other move was to appeal directly for Trade Union support, his argument being that all progressives must combine, and that it was better for the Socialists to get half their objectives with his help rather than to attempt full collectivisation, a policy for which they never would get popular support.

An interesting aspect of Lloyd George's present position is that it recalls Gladstone's famous Midlothian Campaign in 1879, with Foreign affairs and the position of England in Europe as a main point of argument. He is older than Gladstone was when he came back to political life but his secretariat is very widely informed and his local Councils of Action are well coordinated. Also, he is working under crisis conditions at a time when everybody wants active leadership. On the other hand, the Press is far more under central control than it used to be, and without the key-support of some of the millionaire proprietors he will be seriously handicapped. However, he promises well with his August opening.

David Frome tells how his amiable little milk-toad detective wins the Legion of Honour ribbon in *Mr. Pinkerton Grows a Beard* (Farrar & Rinehart). The problem was when he came back to political life but his secretariat is very widely informed and his local Councils of Action are well coordinated. Also, he is working under crisis conditions at a time when everybody wants active leadership. On the other hand, the Press is far more under central control than it used to be, and without the key-support of some of the millionaire proprietors he will be seriously handicapped. However, he promises well with his August opening.

The Fifth Chess Olympiad played for the Hamilton-Russell Cup, opened last week with suitable speeches, and after this players from over fifteen countries settled down to the serious business of playing chess.

Famous players from many countries are here, Dr. Alechin playing for France, Flohr of Czechoslovakia, Steiner and Lillenthal from Hungary, Dr. Tartakover of Poland, and many others.

The arrangements for playing and scoring have been admirably carried out by the Organization Committee, headed by Dr. Przepiórka, himself a player of note, and the efficient handling of the tournament in which so many boards are in play is to be highly commended.

Dr. Alechin, world champion, and the Polish team command the most onlookers. So far, the playing of Robert Fine, No. 1 for the United States, has been disappointing, he having drawn with Flohr, lost to Grau of Argentine, Steiner of Hungary, Reilly of Ireland, and winning only with the leader of the Italian four.

Winter of England played a fine game against Alechin, holding him to a draw, although Winter had the whites. It is to be noticed that Dr. Alechin and Flohr carefully avoided playing each other when their respective teams met, both taking a holiday.

That chess can be without humour, was proved when Dr. Alechin, very much interested in the board, persisted in trying to light the wrong end of his cigarette, much to the delight of the kibitzers, and finally, of himself.

Among the leaders are Sweden, Poland, Jugoslavia, Czechoslovakia, and the United States, but the fortunes of war change quickly, and the present standing is of temporary significance only.

It has been many years since we fell in love with a book the way a school-girl falls in love with a matinee idol, blindly, madly, worshipfully, and we thought that never again would we climb out of a dispassionate attitude toward words bound in covers and never again would we be able to say more than "That is a good job" or "That is not so good." But here comes *The Circus of Dr. Lao* (Viking), a first book by a young Arizona professor named Charles G. Finney, and no more shall we believe ourself incapable of anything. Along about page 3, we found ourself reading slowly, lingeringly, turning pages reluctantly because each one brought us nearer the end we hoped would never come. And what is this so marvellous book about? If we say it is about a mythical circus that visited a typical Arkansas town, you know nothing. If we say it is a droll, a vast, a shaking allegory whose significance we have been too blissful to fathom, you will be frightened. So what we say is buy the book. — S. E.

NEWS IN BRIEF

Minor friction continues to be in evidence between Poland and Czechoslovakia, due to the frequent jailing of Polish citizens on flimsy charges by that government. The editor of the *Dziennik Polski*, after having been kept in prison for sixteen days, was acquitted on the charge of insulting the Czechoslovakian government.

It is interesting to note that the organ of the National Democratic Party in Czechoslovakia appeals to the government to force the mass emigration of Polish citizens from Czechoslovakia.

The German light cruiser, *Königsberg*, arrived in Gdynia yesterday to repay the visit of the Polish fleet to Kiel. Today, the commander of the cruiser was to arrive in Warsaw, where he will take part in a series of official visits.

There are 289,774 registered unemployed in Poland according to the latest figures. In comparison with the same period last year, the figures have fallen by 565 persons.

Further negotiations are taking place in Warsaw between representatives of the Free City of Danzig and the Polish Government.

The Ministry of Interior has confiscated three books in Germany, having an anti-Hitler character, and has forbidden their distribution throughout Poland.

The Election Commissioners have printed 40,000 copies of instructions for voting, and have distributed these to all voting places throughout the country.

Sums toward the building of a monument to the memory of Marshal Pilsudski continue to come in. In addition to the million zlotys offered by Polish Industry, and the million zlotys given by the City authorities, over 250,000 zlotys have been received.

Last year a moratorium was granted on farm mortgages and debts, whereby the amount due was spread over fourteen years, but the debtor had to meet his payments regularly in order to remain within this scheme. Meanwhile, due to unimproved conditions in agricultural products, many have been unable to meet the payments, and they have petitioned the Ministry to grant a one year's holiday on debt payments. It is thought that the request will be granted.

Jan Otmar-Berson, Moscow correspondent for the *Gazeta Polska* and the Polish News

Agency, PAT, has been given three days to leave Moscow. Although, naturally, no official reason was advanced for this order, it is thought that the Soviet authorities objected to the theory advanced by Otmar-Berson in his dispatches from Moscow that the Komintern had had something to do with the recent unrest in France. The *Gazeta Polska* promises more news on this question in the future, supposedly after Mr. Otmar-Berson has left Moscow.

In connection with this, the Chargé d'Affaires of the Polish Embassy in Moscow has informed the Soviet government that the Polish Government will not grant a return visa to Józef Kowalski, Warsaw correspondent of the Soviet News Agency, Tass.

An interesting case has just been decided by the Supreme Court. A passenger on a local train near Warsaw, while looking out of the window, noticed that a freight train was approaching the passenger train on the same track. Highly excited, he leaped from the train, and was severely injured. Meanwhile, both engineers succeeded in stopping their trains, and a collision did not take place. The injured passenger sued the railway for damages, and, after losing the case twice in the lower courts, was granted 160,000 zlotys by the Supreme Court.

BUDAPEST

The newest institution is "The Telephone Newspaper," subscribers to which will receive news of politics, stock exchange, sport and other matters within a few moments of receipt of this news at the centre. Subscribers will be allowed to choose any particular subject that interests them and pay only for the length of time of hearing, after which the telephone will disconnect automatically.

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THE OPERA SEASON IN WARSAW

On taking over the management of the Warsaw Opera at the beginning of the season now closing, Mrs. Karolewicz-Waydowa succeeded by extensive and well directed publicity in arousing a new interest in this institution which in these times of depression had been growing alarmingly moribund. Her energy gave us great hope, for it won the good will of all musical Warsaw as was evidenced by large and steady audiences. Unfortunately, the promises and the high aspirations of the management turned out to be only beautiful plans, for the entire season we look back, seemed bent on disassociating us from true opera of a high musical, vocal, and artistic level.

Repertory

In the first place, in the whole season's repertory, except for *Dybuk* by L. Rocca, *Don Carlos* by Verdi, and the excellent work of ballet-master Jan Cieplinski in presenting the ballet *Coopelia* by Delibes, there was nothing in new music of interest or value. The revivals and premieres, contrary to advance notices and expectations, too, were still in the old stereotyped manner, possibly with one difference: the musical level was considerably lower than before. During the full season Lehár's operetta "*Land of Laughter*" had a long run; in itself this is a pretty piece, but as far as concerns the artistry we expect of the opera, it went very wide of the mark. Later, toward the beginning of June, *Count Luxembourg* was on the boards every day until it was superseded by the musical comedy, *Rose-Marie*, a thing that begins to smack of vaudeville. This repertory is a confession that the Warsaw Opera has not only recoiled and shrunk from the responsibility of providing a serious musical programme, but has even chosen to present second rate light opera. Surely such pearls of light music as the works of Offenbach, Strauss or Lecocq have as strong a box-office appeal as these others.

In addition to this rather bleak looking repertory, the quality of the singing fell no less. The company, especially among the men, is made up of young singers, and these are not yet, it seems, quite used to the stage, nor have they as yet fully mastered their voices. It is a good thing to give the young a chance, even a necessary thing, but it would be more to the purpose to train them in an opera studio than to let them practice on the first stage of the capital. Some of the performances we saw and heard this season in the opera house looked like some of the many jokes at the public expense.

Prevailing Conditions.

This short sketch of the activity of Mrs. Karolewicz-Waydowa is not very encouraging. Meanwhile self-publicity has managed to create the impression that the Opera is thriving with the best, and is fulfilling its purpose in the most direct and rational way. It is high time to prick this false bubble, for if it continues to expand much more, we shall forget what true opera music is and the truly beautiful sphere of art that is the opera will lose the rest of its lovers. A curious fact, testifying most eloquently to the present abnormal conditions in the Opera is that the greatest attraction now is neither a golden throated prima-donna nor a tenor, but Loda Halama, a talented dancer to be sure, but having little to do with opera or even, for that matter, with ballet.

The methods of publicity practiced, amphitheatre decorated

with Japanese lanterns, the costumed ushers, and the gramophone music between the acts are things we tolerate in a second-rate provincial theatre; but what can be found in support of them for a institution that represents the artistic capital? A person looking for true music will find nothing of the kind in the Warsaw Opera now. He can hear a concert of gramophone records, see a fashion show, photograph himself in an automatic camera, get autographs of the artists, and, of course, witness on the stage something between a music-hall performance and an operetta; but if he is after something new and interesting in music, or an opera presented without reproach he will be sorely disappointed.

Mrs. Karolewicz-Waydowa's masterly publicity has put rose-coloured glasses on the public eye, making it see all her activity in a beautiful light. We must take them off, and in the hard light of reality see just how the Opera stands; otherwise, the results may be sad for our musical culture.

"Rose-Marie"

A few words still about the latest "hit" on this stage — the famous *Rose-Marie*. It is impossible to deny a number of beautiful melodies by Rudolph Friml, the composer of the music, or a certain grace in theme treatment to the writer of the libretto, Harbach, or the expenditure of a considerable sum by the management for the display; but here there rises a new misunderstanding.

What is the result of all this effort? Mr. Dołżycki, though an excellent conductor, gave too slow and solemn a tempo thus losing the lightness and lilt of the music which in another interpretation might have gained in grace; Jewniczowa again gave us stage decorations something in la Folies, banal and tasteless, unseemly in colour and design. Zdzitowiecki, as director, added to the misfortune by exhibiting a blank absence of ideas, thus rendering the dialogues slow and hopelessly dull; and to give the finishing touch, the translation of Brodziński, besides its lack of acceptable rhetoric was unable to strike a single spark of humour.

Of the artists, Miss Szczepańska in the leading rôle, was charming as well for her voice as for her personal appearance; but though she was in herself a very pleasing apparition, she could not save the whole performance, working with such partners as Wejski who does not yet know how to move about the stage nor to sing either, and Zdzitowiecki whose attempts at comedy were scarcely above the grade of artists in a provincial circus. And so, when after the first act the players and the management arranged themselves an ovation on the stage with much passing of flowers, we in the audience were a bit ill at ease and ashamed. What were they all celebrating? Certainly it could not be the fact that the Opera is far afield from its true road and beginning to uphold the traditions of the music-hall, all ties with the noble and beautiful broken.

— Arno.

All our elegant lounging styles reflect the craze for shiny chintz, "percale." It is floral printed and makes coolie trousers or shorts suits (covered by wrap-to-skirts) and these are completed by the brilliant muffin-disc hat that perches perkily forward over one eye. Percale is the wear for beaches or country gardens.

PRESS REVIEW

The President and the Constitution

The *Gazeta Polska* (pro-government) discusses at some length the functions of the President under the new constitution. Marshal Piłsudski wrote in a criticism of the former constitution that there was no harmony between the three chief bodies in the State — the President, the Government, and the Sejm, whereas each of these bodies ought and might work freely without interfering with each other, each in its own sphere. The *Gazeta Polska* asks — does the new constitution meet these demands?

"This, only life can decide, not the letter and paragraph alone, but their reflection in fact — creating law. Good or bad custom is more important than a good or bad formula."

Till, however, this experiment is put into practice, it is important to understand the sense of the new constitution and, more especially, just what is the rôle of the President. This, all the more, as his rôle is a different one to that of Presidents in other European countries. Neither does he "reign but not govern" as in Great Britain, nor is he "head of the executive authority" as in the United States. Neither is he an absolute ruler — as the opposition tried to persuade the community, nor a "representative prisoner" according to the definition of Poincaré.

"The President of the Polish Republic is not called upon to govern. It is the Government that governs. His sphere of action is more important than governing. His chief function is to decide freely who is to govern Poland. Equally important in times of peace and still more in time of war, is the question, who is to conduct the defence of the State? And, similarly, having decided who is to lead the Army, the President cannot delegate to him the methods of doing so, so also having summoned the Government which he considers the most suitable for solving the problems of a given situation, he lets it do it. Finally, the President decides the most important question for the nation, that of peace or war."

Marshal Piłsudski said, "In my opinion, the rôle of the President must lead to nothing else than to the compulsory regulation of the State." And, further, the Marshal wrote, "The task of regulating a machine which is working badly, is the task of solving a state crisis, it is, therefore, necessary to use the individual prowess of a single man, but beware then of interfering with him in this great work."

The *Gazeta Polska* concludes:

"The new constitution has defined the rôle of the President of the Republic such as Piłsudski wished it, not as the politicians of a 'dying world' want to explain it to the ignorant masses."

Elections Process

Kurjer Polski discusses the first stages of the election process, i. e. the fixing of the lists of candidates by the electoral colleges. This action has taken place throughout the entire country seriously and quietly.

"The pre-election struggles, quite different to all preceding election campaigns, have disappeared from the surface of political life and have taken place within the colleges themselves, far from the demagogic tumult of the streets. This was perhaps less effective and interesting than formerly, but for that, less dangerous for the entirety of the life of the state. The fact that these struggles took place in complete peace and quiet, nowhere a disturbance, constitutes a favourable prognosis for the further course of the elections."

Beck in Finland

The *Kurjer Polski* also mentions the visit of Minister Beck to Finland, which completed the series of visits to the Baltic states, paid by the Polish Minister of Foreign Affairs. These visits have had a political significance in that they emphasized Poland's connection with all the Baltic states, a connection which she has valued and cultivated from the beginning of the existence of her foreign policy, understanding that she is united with all these states by bands of vital interest, and that the nearest possible co-operation with them lies in her interest. Colonel Beck's visit to Finland constitutes an important step on the road to realizing these conceptions.

Italo-Abyssinian Dispute

In discussing the question of the Italo-Abyssinian dispute, this paper says,

"The Abyssinian problem, in spite of its exotic character, may prove to be more European than would at first appear. This problem has become a trial for Italian-French friendship, and, at the same time, a serious danger for Italian-English relations, until now, so correct. Who knows if the breaking out of an Abyssinian conflict will not, some day, be considered as the beginning of a new political constellation in Europe."

The *Kurjer Polski* expresses the supposition that, possibly, the outbreak of disturbances in Albania may be connected, in some way, with the Abyssinian problem.

New Ministry

The Conservative organ, *Czas*, is much interested in the proposed creation of a new ministry of National Economy, which would include the departments of Industry and Commerce, Agriculture, and, partially, Finance, excluding, however, questions of the budget and administration of public estates, for which a special ministry would be opened.

The *Czas* is favourably disposed towards the creation of such a ministry, observing that the want of co-ordination among the different branches of national economy creates fatal economic conditions. For instance:

"The ministry of Industry and Commerce favours some undertaking in the domain of trade which, from the point of view of the given department, is quite justified, but yet is in complete opposition to the interests, for example, of agriculture, and vice-versa. In co-ordinating these three departments under one head, this sort of everyday occurrence will be impossible as the director of the department of national economy will be obliged to consider all interests coming into play, their importance and influence on the evolution of

economic relations, and, finally, to fix the relation of mutual sacrifice to be made eventually by one branch of economy for another, or the sacrifice by the Treasury for the advantage of the general economy of the State. He will make such a decision, naturally, at the smallest sacrifice for the greatest good."

But adds *Czas*:

"We presuppose that the right man in the right place will be found, otherwise the most ideally conceived and conducted re-organization will not be of much use if those who are to decide it disappoint us."

(Rumour says that ex-minister Professor Bartel is proposed as the head of the new ministry)

Strained Relations

A. B. C., an Opposition organ, brings an article on Czechoslovakian-Polish relations which have been strained for some time.

"This state of things is all the sadder because, in point of fact, there is no essential matter of dispute between the two sister nations."

"Obviously, we should prefer that a certain portion of Cieszyn-Silesia should belong to Poland, especially as it is our ancient Piast inheritance, but, in view of the common German danger which threatens all Poland and all Czechoslovakia, this little bit of territory indeed becomes but a detail. Both nations must remember the German menace which threatens them, regardless of this or that arrangement of forces in Germany, regardless of the immediate tendencies of German foreign policy."

Land Reform

The *Kurjer Poranny* (Radical pro-Government) recommends a drastic method of solving the problem of land reform. It advises that all landowners whose estates are "in bad economic condition without hope of recovery should be compelled to parcel their estates among small farmers and landless peasants.

"For the successful liquidation of landed properties unfit for life, it is essential to put into intense action the mechanism of land reform supported by the state, which, together with the credit institutions depending on it, is an enormous creditor of sums which, for the most part, constitute a dead position in our book-keeping. Instead of planless and chaotic parcelation, to which, sooner or later, the bankrupt estates will have to come, it would be infinitely better and more to the purpose to organize compulsory parcelation, suitable to the aims of systematic land reform."

HOTEL DIRECTORY

Poznań

CONTINENTAL

A Home Away From Home

SINGER SEWING MACHINE COMPANY

WARSAW BRANCH — MARSZAŁKOWSKA Nr. 115

Makers of the best known sewing machine SINGER



For home sewing
Newest system
Precise work

Low Price
Easy payment rates
Our own repair service
Parts — Needles — Oil — Thread

DEATH IS A TORY

By Keats Patrick

(Copyright by The Warsaw Weekly for Poland, and by The Bobbs-Merrill Company (Cincinnati).)

(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 the slaying of *Starbuck*. Here, 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.)

"I didn't say I'd stay," Mildred protested. "You and Sally most likely have some terribly important things to talk about, and I simply don't care to — I mean, really, Gill, I'd rather not have Marshall Rich with you —"

"We promise, don't we, Sally?" Gill began, and then Prentice closed the discussion by saying she'd drive Mildred home and drop Ka on the way, and Tom could drive his car, with Homer, to the office.

"Well, that's too bad, or isn't it?" Sally remarked as the last of the funeral guests drove off. "From all I ever read amateur or professional gossips. Here we are, doubly talented, and look — we're fled as the plague."

She laughed. Gill smiled. What on earth, he thought; do they really think Sally and I are romantically involved. It looked sort of pointed, that dispersal.

He didn't know how sore Mildred was at having to leave him alone with the Woman. Or that Homer and Tom really had to work. Or that Ka —

"Let's not have Marshall Rich with our lunch," Sally said. "Unless you have turned up some idea that just demands discussion."

"No," replied Gill. "Nothing."

"Good! Then let's pretend I never let my Sherlock Holmes complex drive me into what was probably unnecessary interference in a case that doesn't concern me," she said slipping smoothly into traffic. "And that I didn't make my obsession drag you into the thing further than you had to go. I'm sorry I was late. How did the girl look?"

"What girl? Alien—Cactus? Oh, the casket was closed."

"I'm glad," Sally said with a very small sigh. "I mean, I am not at all morbid, really. I don't think I could have brought myself to do the thing and take a last look at the deceased, had I been on time, and had the coffin been open. But we aren't going to talk about it, are we? I'm going to take you to lunch. At Pierre's, above DuPont Circle. And we'll talk about Swinburne or Gertrude Stein or whatever, and I'll see to lecture."

"Isn't that priceless? Did you ever read any of her so-called poetry? Like *Tender Buttons*?"

"Yes, chatting, in a drive. And so, chatting, they lunched. And they drove to the courthouse, about the jail, and while Sally was showing her newspaper credentials the sheriff came along. He recognized Gill, bowed to Sally, and saw that the two had very good seats."

Presently Marshall Rich, very white, head bowed, stood up with his hands clasped in front of him, trying to work the handcuffs up out of sight under his sleeves. Mr. Ender was beside him, and it was Mr. Ender who said in a clear voice: "Not guilty!"

"Why, I thought he insisted he was guilty and made a confession!" Sally exclaimed.

"That's got nothing to do with the case," Gill said. "Shall we go?"

"As they passed into the hall the sheriff puffed up. "Mr. Congressman, Mr. Congressman!" he called. "Wait, I've got a new one for you."

"A NEW-why, how are you, Sheriff? Thanks for passing us in. I'm sort of rushed," Gill said. "You know Miss Shafte, of course. I haven't forgotten that you promised me some time when we both are free."

Gill kept on walking as he talked. "Oh, but a new what?" Sally cried.

The sheriff looked at her. "What's this all about?"

"Another letter," he said, jerking his head toward the courtroom. "Shall I — or had I better do it private?"

"What do you mean, 'another' letter?" Sally demanded.

"Why, you act as though I've never told you about it. Oh, it's a little joke," the sheriff said, with a wink at Gill not lost on Sally. "We were discussing crime the other day and we started talking about handwriting, and I showed him a letter."

"He showed me a letter," Gill admitted. "Or, rather, he recited one from memory."

"Has it anything to do with Marshall Rich?" Sally pressed. "Is it a suit or is it something?"

"I got to get goin'," the sheriff insisted. "See you again soon, Mr. Congressman. The trials be set for next Tuesday week, 'russ you see. I'll be in the wide area without bail."

"Oh, tell him about the letter now," Sally cried. "I won't listen if it's such a big secret."

"It's no secret," Gill said, pride overcoming perplexity. "This time," the sheriff said, "I'm glad to see you."

"all it said was Isalah fifty-four and seven, Isalah fifty-five, twelve. And the usual package of stuff from his friends, too," the sheriff added. "Well, glad to have seen you both."

He waved and was gone, officiously disappearing. Sally released her hold on the defendant head of him out of the building. She climbed into her car, her face expressionless. She shifted her foot from starter to accelerator. The car sped out of town and at increasing speed in the wide area without bail.

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you had news, you said you had none. Not even an idea. Is that fact? No, it isn't. May I see the copy of the letter?"

"Katherine O'Day has it."

"Bernie O'Day? What does that prissy little highbrow want with it?"

"Ka's a fine girl if you want my opinion," Gill cried, his temper rising. "I'll ask you to remember I'm a guest in her brother's home, too."

"Brother-in-law," corrected Sally. "When I was her age I was paying my own way. Well, let her paste the sheriff's feet of memory in her sock and send me a few letters to help me prove the law's a fool, and the people who make them are fools, too. I can get along splendidly by myself."

I accept the insinuation, Gill snapped. He opened the car door, stepped down and strode away toward Washington.

He hadn't gone a dozen paces before Sally's cry of "Gill! Gill!" made his stride falter, but he did not turn his head. Then came the rush of feet and a panting breath behind him, and Sally caught up with him.

She took Gill by both elbows and searched his face, her own poised between tears and laughter. Then she put her face against his breast, and her shout died unheard.

Gilligan looked down in alarm. He raised his hands, let them drop to his side, raised them again, and put his palms flat against Sally's back.

"Stop it," he demanded. "Sally, snap out of it."

Her answer was a shake of the head but presently she looked up and Gill saw she had been laughing. Gill felt let down somewhat.

"Gill, I'm sorry," Sally said. "And ashamed. A ridiculous exhibition for two adults to put on! You ought to be sorry and ashamed, too."

"Oh, you shot past, and someone yelled something about 'can't you wait until night to do your necking?'"

"Oh," exclaimed Sally, jumping back and releasing her grip on Gill. Her scarf caught on a button of his jacket and dangled there for a moment like some absurd prize. Indeed, they both laughed, but before either could retrieve it the length of orange silk fluttered into the oily dust of the roadside.

Gill and Sally looked at each other and tried ineffectually to brush the soil from it. And as they turned back to the car, Sally and he, Gill twisted the dirtied silk in his fingers absent-mindedly.

Each of them climbed into the car, and Sally noticed with a smile that never reached her lips that Gill had stuffed the scarf into his pocket.

"Will you forgive me for my temper, anyhow?" she asked, doing the most things to her face with the usual feminine gadget. "It wasn't the letter me set up. It was the thought you were doing something over and so."

"Sally," Gill said, and the face she turned up to Gill's was like a little girl's and in the whole terrible truth is that I'm in love with you. Oh, please don't say anything — And she put her fingers over his mouth. "Please! I'm ashamed. But I must explain to you how I love you, and I hoped that you — you — you might begin to like me. I thought you were working with me, maybe. And for my sake, not for interest in law and justice and such. No, don't talk. Please!"

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"You'll be down again later, won't you?" Gill asked almost plaintively. "I think I'll be giving up your grand hospitality tomorrow, and I —"

"But I'll be sorry to see you go," Ka said from the doorway. "But if I don't see you again tonight I'll surely be able to say adieu tomorrow."

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(To be continued)

LASKI INSTITUTE

WAR CLOUDS IN ABYSSINIA

FURTHER AUTUMN SHOWINGS

(Continued from page 1, col. 4)

By Lucie Marion.

Anyone who has at all entered into the life of Warsaw has heard of Laski. Not that Laski forces itself on public notice, quite the contrary, but because it is so individual and yet so pre-eminently Polish in its character, and also that in its quiet, unassuming way it is permeating young Polish thought. The Institute of Laski, situated on the outskirts of the city, is a Home and School for blind children. It was founded by Rosa Czacka, herself a sightless person. At the age of nineteen, Miss Czacka (who, by the way, is a descendant of the great Thaddeus Czacki, educator and reformer of the late 18th and early 19th centuries, the founder of the famous Lyceum at Krzemieniec) lost her sight. Instead of giving way to despair, she determined to turn her own infirmity into a blessing for others, and to devote herself to helping those unfortunate plagues by the same misfortune as herself. She began in quite a small way by forming a society for the help of the blind. She had enormous difficulties to contend with, not only of the material or organization variety, but also with the Russian authorities who looked with suspicion and mistrust on any Polish Society whatsoever, even on one of such a benevolent character.

But nothing would daunt Rosa Czacka, who finally succeeded in founding her society with permission even to give instruction in the Polish language. Miss Czacka soon organized a band of devoted followers, who, like herself, were imbued with deep religious feeling which led them finally to enter into the religious order of the Franciscans. This work of Christian charity soon increased and spread. Soon the quarters became too small, and, after the restoration of Poland, it was found possible, thanks to the donation of a landowner, to remove the Institute to its present home away from the narrow, unhealthy surroundings in which it had been situated, to pleasant fir woods and invigorating air that gives strength to the poor little children coming, mostly, from the slums. Warsaw from that time on, conditions in the small hamlets where their infirmity prevented them from enjoying free movement. Here in Laski, thanks to the devoted attention of the sisters, they move freely as normal children. The place rings with their happy laughter. They run about and play and sing and learn like other children.

There is no officialdom about Laski. On the contrary, your first impression is one of freedom and unrestraint. The houses are scattered about gracefully. You feel, when you enter, as if you were coming into a little separate country where everybody was content and had his own work to do, and yet was cooperating with others, a sort of little community.

The little wooden church, simple, unpretentious and beautiful, is built in the Polish style. A finely sculptured cross, done by a nun who has passed away, strikes the eye. The altar is extremely simple, but in exquisite taste. In fact, this is the keynote of Laski, simplicity and perfect taste.

Behind the church is the house for visitors who wish to spend a certain time in meditation and retreat. It is fitted with all modern conveniences, and nestles among trees, quite secluded from outsiders. A large white building is devoted to the girls' school and home. Here we have light, spacious classrooms, dormitories, playrooms, and a splendid concert and lecture hall.

Some distance off is a similar house for boys. Both houses are

matter to fan the nation into a fever heat — as such matters have never been difficult when blood has been spent afar. Just now Il Duce does not need the tumult and shouting; "We must go somewhere," a reserve captain says. "We are all workers. For years our surplus labour went to America; now there are no jobs there. We have promised France to keep out of the Balkans. So we go to Ethiopia."

Coldest Proposal

It is, I think, the coldest proposal for an invasion, for all its promised heat, in military annals. The overt incident on which Italy may base a *casus belli* is so trivial as to be almost forgotten. Somali No. 61, Series A, and Italian Trooper No. 62, Series B, clashed in the dark somewhere. Every effort has been made to make amends for the clash; but 200,000 men are now surviving the rigours of a terrible strip of desert depression waiting the signal to begin the partitioning of fierce country into peaceful Italian farms. The best answer — the most prevalent one — which the Italian makes to a question of arms is not one of fervour. "The Ethiopian plateau," he says, "boasts a climate which will be very suitable to us."

"The sheer military occupation of the plateau is assured, and will be most difficult. But we shall have no repetition of the Adowa catastrophe; at that time we were just beginning as a nation. We had a Chamber of Deputies to confuse things, to refuse proper support of the army. But in this one — everybody does what Il Duce says do. Of course it will take years to settle the country. But the military necessity will soon be dismissed. "There has been difficulty in Eritrea among the troops this summer? Suffering? Disease? Well, yes. Naturally I can say little, for I know nothing. Everything is censored, which is right. I have my best friends there. He is a class ahead of me; and what is a fellow to complain about everything! He would tell everything! But in his letters from there to me? He writes that everything is all right. I

filled with workshops where the crafts and trades are taught.

There are separate smaller houses for the little ones and babies. All that is possible to ameliorate the condition of these afflicted is done, all appliances of modern science are used. The nuns have specialized in the education of the blind, and research is carried on by specialists devoting themselves to the study of blindness.

But this is not what makes Laski exceptional. It is the indescribable spirit, a revival of the spirit of Saint Francis, a harmony and spirituality that casts its radiation over everything. Apart from this, there is also the characteristic atmosphere of a Polish landowner's house, which only those who have had the good fortune to enjoy the hospitality of Poles in the country will know how to appreciate. The very essence of hospitality, of warm-heartedness and freedom is here.

Like Saint Francis and his monks of old, the congregation of Laski is penniless, and yet is able to carry on its great and useful work. For themselves, the nuns get nothing, but for others they are fearless and full of trust, and their confidence is rewarded. More and more people come to Laski to give, but to get help for their spirits, and they go away comforted.

— K. M.

laugh when his letters come. What he would write if he could! What complaints he would make! However, I shall go with the next class. Yes; I shall see him by November. Then we will laugh together when we say "Everything is all right."

I ask a captain of forty if he really wants such a war. The inevitable answer is "No!" For him Ethiopians are rather obnoxious in not placing themselves under Italian rule. By far the easiest way out of the difficulty would be voluntary submission to a protectorate, he assures me. However, there can be only one of two alternatives; submission, or subjugation. "The climate is suitable for us."

Unexpected Attitude

The most unexpected attitude of the Italians concerns their intention to discontinue the most recent developments in combat arms. Thus they do not foresee any great series of air raids blasting the Ethiopians from the face of Africa. "Our planes will be mainly infantry contact, guarding against surprise, supporting the advance, spotting for field guns, perhaps fighting over us and with us." As for tanks, "possibly, with great difficulty, and then perhaps a nuisance." The matter of chemical warfare (those fabulous stories of gas concentration more effective than a chemist might dream of) they dismiss. "To be sure, gas if the tactical situation demands it. But it will be mainly foot and horse and light guns, as always. But we shall go very fast. Tanks, aeroplanes and gas — these will give us no waste movements. We shall do it; for we must go somewhere."

As to the men who may oppose them, let us read Col. H. Murray Jacoby's startling estimate of their leader. Col. Jacoby was the special Ambassador from the United States to the coronation of Haile Selassie in 1930. "In Haile Selassie," he writes, "there is combined all the administrative strength of a Yamagata and an Ito, or, more recently, of a Kemal Pasha... It is not so difficult to create a humanist in an idealistic democracy, but it does require a sublime courage to forbid the trading of slaves in the heart of Africa after five thousand years of bondage. Equally courageous is it to create a constitution in an empire which, as an example of absolute monarchy, has barely an equal in history."

Yet the possibility of averting the struggle may not be within the power of the Ethiopian Emperor. Thus far, Europe believes, he has played the game at Geneva, with Britain as his right bower, and it is thought here that he will again offer a compromise, if and when the September 4th meeting fails to assuage the Italian demands. He might possibly offer Aussa, his last portion of Somaliland — for Somali chiefs have traded before, as England and France have reason to know. Just how much he might concede is a matter of great delicacy of balance; for his uplanders, it is universally agreed, will concede nothing. Certain cynics think he would never have permitted the Italians such leisure to consolidate a military base on the (now non-existent) borders of Eritrea, had there been no League of Nations to trouble him, but would have sprung, with his cohorts of the adjacent Tigre kingdom, upon the Italian base at Asmara. It is an anomaly that Haile Selassie is a philosopher, a man of mild manners, ruling over a dozen kings in lion robes. It is not, one believes, up to him in the final result as to how Italy will make her destiny in Ethiopia. That he has about him now men

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New suits for day wear consist of short hip jackets fitting to the waist without a belt, small turned-down collars close to the neck, cuffs sparingly furled and a button-fastening from the neck to the bottom of the jacket. The blouse underneath is made of fine jersey, simply cut on jumper lines. The sleeves are long and tight-fitting and the polo collar may show a small tie.

Molyneux brings out an example of this made in beige woolen, trimmed with panther. The jacket

of a world point-of-view, and that many able soldiers of fortune are ready to aid his commands, may give him the necessary firmness to refuse all demands. It will be, it is agreed, a matter of foot, horse and light guns, and no country was ever less suited to demonstrate the modernity of war than his. If the Italians suspect, then he must know — his people have known 5,000 years of it — that the way of the invader above 5,000 feet is hard. Haile Selassie cannot be accused of failure to wish the benefits of civilisation upon his people without Italian aid. His open door policy, his efforts to abolish a grievous slavery as old as his state, have stood him in good stead. But all the world knows that his strongest friend is Britain — England with its rule over millions of Mohammedans anxious to keep the peace of the Mohammedan world. His ranks will be filled with European captains who will follow the dictum of that genius, Lawrence of Arabia, who never made war upon men, but upon their material if they were modern men. If Haile Selassie has to make war, then he must move every piece in the game to establish open warfare. As to the possibility of conceding to the Italians any of the Ethiopian plateau — one would as soon expect the French to give up Normandy. Meanwhile the Italian troops train in the hot country, practising forced marches without water. And across the rugged barrenness of the Abyssinian mountains the man in lion's mane come pouring down to the vale, as ever since the dawn of history, challenging the right of any men, any race, to advance.

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is unusually short, slit on the hips. The pale beige jersey jumper is fastened with three corozo buttons. A toque and a big flat muff complete this most alert ensemble.

Schiaparelli's short jackets and their pockets are zipfastened and secured with miniature padlocks. The colour combinations of this house are as usual fearless and successful. A tango jacket over a grey plaid jumper accompanies a blue skirt. Jumpers are generally tucked in the skirt rather loosely giving the effect of a lower waistline.

For colder weather, long coats are made of corduroy velvet as at Paquin's. Or they are in widely ribbed black cloth like the subtly Parisian model at Worth cut very straight with a wide hem of black lynx and no other apparent trimming, except a black patent leather frog fastening on the left side of the neckline. Coats at these last two houses frequently have fur hems varying in width from ten inches to almost the whole length of the skirt, while Molyneux uses horizontal bands of fur on the edges of his jackets and the hems of his skirts.

Afternoon frocks are made of the racoon woolen or crépe. At Molyneux I saw three-quarter length flowing sleeves sometimes pleated at the shoulder, while sleeves at Worth barely cover the elbow. Schiaparelli maintains the effect of wide shoulders by arrangement of folds at the top of the bodice. The length of evening frocks allows the shoes to be seen. Even a very small train is an exception. Although these frocks generally have sleeves, these are opened in various ways to show the arm.

Molyneux has a number of models in plain crépe, either black or bright red, whose drapery is held vertically in the middle, front and back, while the sides are flat and perfectly mould the figure. Schiaparelli has modern evening ensembles of new striped and lamé material called *papier à chocolat*. These consist of a widely flaring skirt with the minimum bodice without a belt and a short fitting bolero with half-length gigot sleeves. The whole effect is of a long redingote before the bolero is taken off.

A similar effect is produced in other houses with quite short end-of-the-afternoon straight frocks which are supposed also to be used in the evening because the bodice under the bolero is very décolleté. Lanvin's evening frocks are made of thick muslin. They are fully gathered at the neck and waist and have flowing sleeves and fretwork gold leather belts. The colours are bright red or bright green. Vera Boren puts coloured velvet belts on her suits and frocks. She trims her frocks with clips of feathers and takes shot lamé velvet for her useful evening frocks with the fullness starting from the hips. They look quite original with their gold tulle mittens.

Fashion notes from Hollywood include:

The halo hat, which recently was worn by Eleanor Powell and which is really a circle of material held on the head by a series of braided bands.

The India print evening frock, used by Katharine Hepburn these warm evenings, and cut to suggest an East Indian costume. The wide patent or suede leather belt that is being worn by many of our slender beauties, either on their tailored pajamas or evening dresses, as the case may be.

CROSS WORD PUZZLE

NEW HOUSING

(Continued from page 1, col. 5)

Cinema Programme

First-Run Houses

Grid for crossword puzzle with numbers 1-74 and shaded squares.

HORIZONTAL

VERTICAL

- 1-Non-sensical statement
9-Traveler
14-Object of aspiration
15-Wild animal
17-Gang
18-Indulged
20-A fish trap
22-Part of "to be"
23-God of the waters, Babylonian myth
24-Pivotal point
26-Pellucid
28-A very hard mineral
30-The saved - collectively
31-Very black
32-Deteriorated
34-Pronoun
35-Enduring
37-Beast
39-Alternative
40-Kitchen utensil
41-Mother of the winds (Teut.)
42-A spanish epic
44-Epoch
45-Within
46-Tapestry
48-Ate the evening meal
50-A degree (abbr.)
51-High Turkish official
53-Situation
54-Reverie
57-Work
60-A collection of books
62-Target of a joke
63-Proceed
64-Classic mountain
65-Composition for two
67-Cornets
69-Snuggery
71-To prepare for print
73-A fruit
74-Inefficient
75-Love songs

- 1-To bring to perfection
2-Supportion
3-Secure
4-Ball fighter
5-World conqueror
6-Surprised exclamation of pain
7-Depressed
8-Magnetic
10-Red Cross (initials)
11-Harangues
12-Glacial ice
13-Oppressed with heat
16-A tree
19-Indistinct
21-Kind of whisky
22-A tool
27-To pass over lightly
28-To cause to alight
29-Negative
31-English school
33-Protecting power
35-Long and thin
36-Days gone by
38-Training
39-A molding (arch.)
44-Breed of dogs (pl.)
46-Part of a church
47-Having wings
48-Small mouthful
49-An East Indian xylophone
50-Corrupt
52-A Confederate in the Civil War (colloq.)
55-Horseman
56-Tumultuous
58-The same old way
59-Flowers
61-Regret
63-Bestowed
68-A bond
68-Clear out
70-Tantulum (abbr.)
72-Treasurer (abbr.)

one of the most reassuring signs of approaching recovery, it being a well known fact that an investor shuns the capital market during depressed periods.

This financial action by the Bank has been supplemented by a far-reaching propaganda, and other assistance rendered private constructors. Thus, the results of last year's contest for the best planned one-family houses were made public, enabling the prospective constructor to obtain all necessary information, and even architectural drawings.

A comprehensive programme of real-estate improvement, commenced in April, 1933, has been well under way since. It consists of preparing various terrains for future construction by advance planning of streets, water, sewer, and gas mains, electrically installation, etc.

It might be of interest to note that the balance of outstanding loans granted by the Bank for building and construction purposes amounted, as of December 31, 1934, to over 612 million zlotys, distributed as follows:

Total building and construction loans of the National Economic Bank in thousands of zlotys:

Table with 2 columns: Category and Amount. Categories include Building and Loan Associations, Private Interests, Municipalities, Public Bodies, Total.

In their anxiety to become utterly and entirely German, the Germans are turning their attention to German foods. "Only the fruits grown from German soil can secure German blood," is the cry, and to begin with German rhubarb is to replace the lemon.

A professor at Vienna University has invented gramophone records which have so soothing an effect on the average human being as to render his body insensible to pain. Minor operations, such as the removal of tonsils and the extraction of teeth, have already been successfully performed on patients under the influence of the records.

Cinema Programme table with columns: Address and Performances, Films Currently Showing, Comment. Includes entries like Atlantic, Apollo, Capitol, Casino, Europa, Filharmonja, Majestic, Pan, Rialto, Stylowy, Swiatowid, Society Doctor, Lives of a Bengal Lancer, Pat & Patachon, Unfinished Symphony, Heute Abend bei Mir, Tiger Shark, Casino Murder Case, Going Bye-Bye, After Office Hours, Papryka, Baboona.

HINTS ON ENGLISH

We continue the list of words related through sound or meaning: soared-risen up, sword-instrument of war, social-instrument to society, etc.

ebb and flow of the sea tied-past tense of "tie" to-preposition too-more than enough, also two-a number throne-chair of state, etc.

Below is the English translation of last week's Polish passage. Next day we were the first to start. The weather was glorious and an hour later the two lads passed us at full speed.

Answer to last week's puzzle

Word search grid with letters and words like APART, DATE, PITY, DUNE, ADPS, LEBE, etc.

Below is next week's Polish passage for translation

W Alpejn jest stacja meteorologiczna, która wydaje komunikaty codziennie w poludnie; zglosilismy sie wrecz do niej. Kierownikiem jej jest Niemiec z Gornego Slasku. Fakt ten wywolal wrecz niespodziewana reakcje: ucieszyl sie, gdy nas zobaczyl, jakgdyby wlasnych ziomkow ogladal. Czekał na telegramy, pokazal nam wszystkie swoje przyrzady i dopytal sie o Katowice, w ktorzych nie byl juz az czterdziestci lat. W rozmozni angielska wplywajacy od czasu do czasu slowa nietylko niemieckie, ale nawet czasami i polskie.

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

An End-Play is one executed near the end of the hand in which a chosen opponent is thrown into the lead with his force of action so restricted that he must make a play which will assure declarer of an otherwise unmakeable or at best a doubtful trick.

West North East South 1 (1) Pass 1 (3) Pass 2 (4) Pass 3 (3) Pass 3 (4) Pass Pass Pass

The Play South opened the diamond King. He then shifted to the Ace and a small trump to reduce East's ability to ruff the diamonds. The second trump trick was won in the dummy and the closed hand entered by a lead of a heart to the Ace.

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