

THE WARSAW WEEKLY

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FRIDAY

AUGUST 30

1935

THE WEEK

Agricultural Crisis

As we notice elsewhere in this issue, the agricultural crisis, which has been particularly marked in Poland, has become so acute that more strenuous measures will certainly be applied. Apparently the first step will be the appointment of a sort of Economic Dictator who will be given full power to act.

Needless to say, such a situation has caused various and full comment in the local press, and suggestions are freely given. Thus, we may take our choice between the forced parcelation of debt-burdened landed estates, decrease in the salaries of government workers in an effort to force further devaluation, and hints, but nothing more than hints, that the Treasury might have to make some concessions.

An evening contemporary, however, has made a proposal of such a futile nature that it is hard to understand just what prompts it. The argument is: Other nations refuse to pay us (probably Germany); why, therefore, should we pay the service on our foreign debts; let us pay only in goods; and immediately initiate exchange restrictions; this will cause a rise in grain prices.

A more beautiful example of *non sequitur* will be hard to find. Germany's refusal to pay is nothing new. Any refusal to service the foreign debt would certainly provoke reprisal. Barter has been weighed and found wanting.

Poland's attitude on the question of exchange restriction has been a shining light during the depression in this part of the world. The fact that the zloty stands so strongly is certainly due to the absence of any artificial barriers in exchange, and even the thought that this state might be changed is distasteful.

Finally, just what has all of this to do with grain prices?

Revisit

The courtesy visit of the German cruiser *Königsberg*, repaying a previous visit of two Polish destroyers to Kiel, marks, if no improvement, at least no change in German-Polish relations.

Prophets who argued that the Polish-Danzig difficulty would strain the ties between Wierzbowa Street and Wilhelmstrasse have been sadly disappointed. Poland's attitude toward Danzig was that of a mother towards an erring child, and any hysteria was the local product of the Free State.

The unavoidable withdrawal of the PAT correspondent from Moscow considerably waters sweetness and light on the eastern border, and may not be without repercussion on the western. Minor pin-pricks from

Czechoslovakia have been more patience-trying than anything else, and may, eventually, be received with something more than dignified silence.

Events, therefore, seem to point even toward stronger friendship in the future.

In Defense

A contemporary morning journal is conducting in its columns a contest for the best amateur correspondence, and the first subject set was, "What is wrong with Warsaw?"

It is only too easy to find things wrong in any large city, but a perusal of the complaints, as they appear, show them to be confined to such matters as street noises, dirty staircases in apartment houses, and the muddy, unadorned banks of the Vistula.

The comparative triviality of these errors of commission might be said to argue that there is nothing seriously wrong with Warsaw, and, to one who has observed the progress made toward eradicating the most obvious faults, there is nothing seriously wrong that is not going to be improved.

The railroad station is a shank indeed, but, when the new plant is finished, it will be the finest railroad station in Europe. New government buildings, new apartment houses, new villas are being finished in all sections of the city, and signs "Street Closed" cause an inconvenience we can all easily bear.

The efforts of the city authorities to improve the aesthetic appearance of the streets by bringing the installation of window boxes has met with great success, and never before have Warsaw streets presented so gay an appearance.

Some of Poland's best architects and city planners have now completed designs for expansion in the Mokotów area, and in the pleasure of seeing the city growing more and more modern, we can forgive a little noise, dirt, and disorder.

BALTIC COUNTRIES

The first number of a new magazine, *Baltic Countries*, published by the Baltic Institute with headquarters in Torun, has just appeared.

Baltic Countries will be issued three times yearly, in August, December and May.

The first issue is beautifully printed, on good quality paper, and the format and make-up make it very easy to read.

The editorial staff is gathered from all over the world, and experts on different Baltic countries such as Professor Arthur Coleman of New York, Professor William Rose of London, and many others guide the editorial policy of this magazine.

AGRICULTURAL SITUATION

It is agriculture that has been most hit by the depression. It is obvious, therefore, that, in a country as predominantly agricultural as Poland, the financial and economic problems of the farmer have been preoccupying, for some time, the leaders in the Government.

Despite various measures adopted, the most recent of which was the financial relief plan to decrease indebtedness of the farmer by scaling down principal and interest, as well as Government intervention on the commodities market to cut prices of agricultural produce the actual situation of agriculture continues to be very precarious. It is only of late that the Government decided to give up further intervention in the open market since the cost involved turned out to be out of proportion with such meagre results as were obtained. At the same time, further decline in agricultural prices affected the farmer to such an extent that there is very little likelihood indeed that the approaching instabilities on his much reduced indebtedness could ever be paid.

In addition to the above, the deflationary policy strictly adhered to by Poland, and dictated by the firm resolve to preserve the gold standard, ruled out any experimental measures or a concerted action to increase the level of prices. On the contrary, it has been the aim of the Government for quite some time rather to decrease the prices of manufactured products so as to lessen the gap between them and agricultural prices. Despite a partial or, let us say, a temporary success here and there, this disequilibrium continues to exist. The extent of such disparity may be seen from the following data.

Thus, taking about 65 per cent. of small farmers into consideration, the proceeds from sale of crops amounted to about 23 per cent. of their gross income as based on the statistical data for the last eight years. The importance of crops in larger farming enterprises has been even greater. In 1928, one hundred kilograms of corn was selling at about zł. 42.60. At the present time, the same can be had at zł. 14.80. Other crop prices have similarly declined.

According to the data of the Scientific Agricultural Institute at Pulawy, the average gross income of a farmer from one hectare, expressed in zlotys, was:

	1927/28	1932/33
Crops	75.89	28.80
Potatoes	19.61	6.39
Live-stock	193.11	88.39

The total gross income, inclusive of other income, from one hectare has decreased from zł. 505.95, in 1928/29, to zł. 170.68, in 1932/33. Such other income

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SENSATIONAL ARCHAEOLOGICAL DISCOVERY IN POLAND



FRAGMENT OF THE WALL DEFENDING THE SWAMP VILLAGE

For the past few weeks public curiosity has been aroused more and more by new finds at Lake Biskupin in Poznania, the scene of one of the most sensational archaeological discoveries this side of the Alps. The value of this excavation in shedding light on the so-called *Lasatian* culture is inestimable. Archaeologists had in previous years occasionally come upon vestiges of wooden buildings

virtually impregnable. The village must also have been prosperous, judging by articles of daily use found; hence it undoubtedly was a frequent object of attack and needed strong defences. The inhabitants were not content to trust only to those given by nature, but made themselves doubly secure by encompassing their whole village within a solid wall. This was curiously constructed in the form of large log bins filled with earth and stones; and what is more striking still, they built a very strong breakwater, a triple row of heavy piles driven into the bottom of the lake, to prevent the huge waves from washing up and undermining their buildings.

The great surprise, however is the solution these people found for the arrangement of their village and the construction of their houses on this narrow, marshy piece of ground. That there was a definite, detailed scheme, planned probably by the chief men of the tribe, is beyond doubt. Once conceived, it was carried out to the end.



The first scutiform wagon wheel found north of the Alps

dating as far back as 700-400 B. C., but these amounted to no more than spots left in the soil by wooden posts that had rotted away. At Biskupin, however, so well preserved are the lower parts of the construction, that even a layman can get a clear idea not only of the architecture and village plan but with a little imagination can easily picture the Old-Slavic material culture and daily life.

The village was built on a narrow swampy peninsula reaching out into the lake, a strategic position; so the assumption is that the inhabitants preferred the discomfort of such a home to extinction at the hands of marauders who kept sweeping down from the North. Their technical knowledge was sufficient to render their houses comfortable even on a bog, and it was perfectly plain to them that their narrow-necked peninsula, having three sides protected by water and the fourth separated from the land by a morass, was



LUSATIAN POTTERY
The *Lasatian* embraces the period from 1400 - 500 B. C., the first relics of this type having been found in Old-Slavic Lusatye (now in Saxonia)

Thus, the dwelling houses, rectangular in shape and rather large (7 x 9 metres), stood in rows, end flush to end, to economise space: straight log roads ran between the lines of houses, all leading to an encircling road laid with oak or pine logs resting on birch fascines. The entrances naturally had to

(Continued on page 6, col. 3)

LONDON LETTER NEWS IN BRIEF

By Gregory Macdonald

The British public realises at last that Abyssinia is a word with some of the possibilities of Sarajevo, but nothing like the full circumstances of the present tension are anywhere publicly discussed. Enough, perhaps, for the moment that the conflict is seen to be between Italy and Great Britain rather than between Italy and Abyssinia. There is little hint of the issues involved, whether in relation to the Naval agreement lately signed with Germany, or in relation to the balance of forces in the Mediterranean and in Africa.

Hardly a better demonstration could be given that the English Press is unobtrusively controlled in the interests of official policy. Indeed the absence of realistic discussion had one very odd result last week: the Stock Exchange, which had been working itself up into a quiet little boom with one eye on the Wall Street advance, suddenly fell to pieces with a general realisation that Abyssinia might be serious after all.

Breakdown

The breakdown of the tripartite talks in Paris administered one shock. Mr. Ramsay MacDonald's naïve announcement that the situation was the most serious since 1914, coupled with a report that an Italian consul had been shot, and an emergency meeting of the Cabinet, administered another. Only the quiet ending of the Cabinet session served to rally the market, which are now proceeding cautiously. There is something to be said, however, for the idea that this recession on the Stock Exchange — what is called "a shake-out of the weakest holders" — was not altogether due to an innocent discovery that there was crisis in the air.

It is also worth mentioning that the London clearing banks have decided not to renew the credit facilities granted to Italian banks when the bills at present outstanding expire. Italian credit will be practically liquidated within the next three months. As credits are also refused in America, it will be seen that the world has changed considerably since 1914 (an offset to Mr. MacDonald's comparison) and it is clear that, whatever the outcome of the present tension, one result will be an increased nationalism in financial as in political affairs.

This point brings us to the other side of the medal represented by quiet control of Press comment. It is that, while Britain preserves her reputation as a free democracy with full liberty of speech, she preserves also an actual unity which asserts itself always at moments of emergency. The Cabinet met in Downing Street, the Ministers walking to No. 10 through silent crowds of spectators controlled by a few

police-men. The Opposition leaders made clear by silence or by guarded statements that they stood behind the Government; and they had already been given personally an outline of the situation by the Foreign Secretary. This national unity is one of the greatest assets that any British Government can possess, reinforced as it is by discreet control of every useful department of the State. Perhaps in no other country could a problem of the first rank be handled in quite this fashion of week-end holiday-making, with the Prime Minister returning from Aix for a day as a regrettable interruption of his rest. Grant that there is a sound psychological purpose behind this manoeuvre and it still remains true that no other Government could achieve it so smoothly.

Now that the outward manifestations of policy are agreed upon as adherence to the principle of the League and collaboration with France for the maintenance of peace, the really crucial test may presumably be left to the Council meeting on September 4 — barring some untoward incident before that time. Whether or not Italy's frank challenge that sanctions mean war would ever be accepted, there can be little possibility that Great Britain would allow the affair to go to extremes; and *The Times* probably represents an informed view when, pointing to the inevitable clash of interests between Great Powers such as Great Britain or the United States, with a quasi-monopoly of raw materials as well as of strategic points on the trade routes, and resurgent countries following a policy of economic nationalism, it goes on to remark that "there is a real feeling in this country that something ought to be done to remove some of the economic anxiety in Europe and the Far East. If Italy will even now negotiate she may find that there is a considerable understanding of her claims both in London and in Paris." If that foreshadows a general discussion on spheres of influence, the question arises whether Italy will be satisfied with much or little, and it brings forward the claims of more nations than one to control over raw materials and strategic points.

Opinion

The opinion of the ordinary man in the street in Great Britain is worth noticing because a great deal now hangs upon it. The spirit of national unity is a sincere one. There is no one so ignorant of the part played by secret forces and vested interests as nearly everyone was in 1914. There is even a strong opinion among all classes that nineteenth century imperialist methods should be relegated to the past.

John Willys, former American Ambassador to Poland, died in New York on Monday. Mr. Willys had been in ill health for some time, and the last attack of paralysis caused the doctors to give up hope.

Mr. Henri Laureys, director of the Higher Commercial School of Montreal, Canada, is visiting Warsaw. Mr. Laureys is the author of several textbooks on economics, and is celebrated as an expert on export.

A railway accident which, due to the clear thinking of the engineer, only escaped being serious, occurred last Saturday just outside Lwów.

Shortly after leaving Lwów the express, Lwów — Berlin, was approaching Zima, Woda when the engineer observed that the track had been damaged. Despite an immediate application of the brakes, the locomotive and four cars left the track, but, fortunately, no one was seriously injured. It is thought that the accident resulted from sabotage.

The liquidation of the two Soviet-Polish trading agencies, Sowpollort and Polros, is nearing completion. With the passing of these agencies, Polish trade with Soviet Russia will be virtually non-existent.

The unemployment figures show a further decrease, and the number of registered unemployed at present are 283,415. This is 3,359 less than the previous figures.

But in the event of war the most determined critics would rally behind the national front; and the condemnation of imperialism would light first upon Mussolini for attacking Abyssinia. This is not to say that anyone, looking at the present situation, thinks a war with Italy either sensible or necessary, but if war began it would be entered upon with determined confidence. As for the preparedness of Great Britain, many factors seem to indicate that she is not at this moment in a position to undertake a major war, more especially a naval war; but it will be remembered that 1914 also seemed to find her at a disadvantage. If the worst came to the worst a second effort might well be as tremendous as the first, with the whole imperial position as the stake of battle. For the world at large it would be a major tragedy of history, a struggle impossible to isolate, and a collapse of civilised order at a moment when many of the world's most difficult problems are in sight of liquidation by methods of peace.

The *Gazeta Polska* reports that the reason for the deportation of its Moscow correspondent was the sentence in one of his dispatches that the "Komintern was the most lied about institution in this most lied about country."

The *Dar Pomorza*, Polish Naval Training Ship, will return to Gdynia on September 3 after having completed a round-the-world trip. The ship left Poland last September.

The Minister of Culture, W. Jędrzejewicz has issued an order whereby no government employee travelling abroad in the interests of study, fine art etc., may give an interview to foreign newspapers without first conferring with the Polish diplomatic representative in the given country. A moral duty to observe the same procedure falls upon private citizens travelling for the same purposes.

The Chess Olympiad is rapidly nearing the last rounds, and, with fifteen rounds completed, Poland and Sweden are tied for first place with 41 points each. The United States is in second place with 39½ points, but with two games as yet unfinished.

The Restaurant Association appealed to the Tourist Propaganda Bureau of the city of Warsaw for aid in their fight against the special tax for guests remaining in the restaurants after midnight. The Bureau recognizes the inconvenience this tax causes tourists, and promises the Association aid in its protest against this tax.

The socialist *Robotnik* advises that, for the past several days, all organs of the socialist party are being confiscated by the authorities. This is in addition to party circulars, etc.

Colonel Kazimierz Schally has been appointed Chief of the Military Bureau of the President.

Among Radicals, Robert Forsythe is a name to be reckoned with. *Redder Than the Rose* (Convici, Friede) is, we believe, the first collection of his essays to reach book covers. You will find in it some rich fun, some very heavy laughter and a generally intelligent approach to the viciously amiable idiocies of American mankind. Mr. Forsythe sees nothing whole, but his viewpoint is sometimes startling and sometimes distinctly refreshing, and his own good humour saves many things that would not otherwise be worth the bother.

A large building on Nowy Świat, only recently repaired, last week began to show large cracks in the walls. On police orders, the front apartments and stores facing on the street were vacated and immediate repairs initiated. It is thought that a severe catastrophe would have resulted if the City engineers had not noticed the bad condition of the building during an inspection.

Last Friday the officers of the German cruiser "Konigsberg" visited Warsaw. After placing a wreath on the grave of the Unknown Soldier, they were given of honor at luncheon by Rear-Admiral Swirski.

A new Douglas D. C. 2 has been purchased in the United States by the Polish Airways, and will be delivered soon in Warsaw. It is thought that the new machine will be used between Warsaw-Berlin, or on the route, Warsaw — Salonika — Tel-Aviv.

On Sunday the College of Electors which is to meet and elect two-thirds of the Senate in September was chosen throughout the country.

The World Meteorological Congress is to be held in Warsaw this year during September. Over 120 representatives from all over the world are expected to attend.

A book, "The Kassubian Civilization," has just been published in London, on the initiative of the Baltic Institute.

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"Birthday." V scene. Węgrzyn, Wasylgńska, Lubińska, Damięcki, Bukojemska and Milecki. (Phot. Brzozowski).

A Woman's Battle

The plays of Eugène Scribe owed their popularity always and everywhere to this author's knowledge of "theatre." Scribe's dramatic or comic situations are never at all a bit of real life, his characters never real people; everything always hinges on a masterly stage intrigue and on characters which, though they may appear effective on the stage, are superficial. For these reasons his plays are always an external picture of the epoch they portray, a costume as it were; for the true spirit of the period is absent. Such a play may be interesting at times; but then again, as is the case with the revival of *Woman's Battle* in the *Teatr Narodowy*, it may give rise to the thought that without any great loss to the public or to the theatre it might have been left in the theatre library — it was so comfortably dead. Time takes its toll of such.

To-day we sit at its performance impatient of its naiveness, even of its over-drawn perfection of form; this latter may have impressed the audiences of Scribe's day, but now, in that it lets us solve each situation before it is played out, it weakens our interest.

Just as last season's *Glass of Water* sparkling with all the bubbles of Scribe's liveliest wit, was a very amusing bit of foam, to the same extent *Woman's Battle*, written by him in collaboration with Ernest Legouvé, is flat and sluggish. Scribe, we must remember, was also the author of very many opera librettos, and these undoubtedly had their effect on his comedy writing. The interminable monologues full of affectation and bathos just beg for a musical score; even in the spoken form they resemble great operatic arias, but since they are based entirely on their stage effect and not on their sincerity of feeling they cannot help being banal in the extreme. Besides, the theme itself, two women striving for the same man, is now somewhat showporn for us, there having been any number of plays treating this problem since Scribe's time, and in a much more vital and interesting way.

We must then classify this last première in *Teatr Narodowy* among the weak items of this theatre's repertory; but considering that the summer is the dull season theatrically, we cannot criticise the management over harshly. The lack of interesting new plays forces the literary department, it seems, to reach into the grab-bag of old ones; that the choice fell out as it did may be counted as an accident rather than a fault.

The performance itself in the *Teatr Narodowy* was rather uneven. Cwiklińska d'Autreval interpreted and led her dialogues

in masterly fashion, Brydziński played the Baron de Motrichard impeccably, Barszczewska in the rôle of Léonie Villegotier was charmingly young and fresh, Luszczyński, playing the ardent Bonapartist, radiated enthusiasm, and Wesolowski exhibited a wealth of direct humour; but still these rôles did not seem to pair with the essential talents of our splendid players, the result being that as a group they lacked a definite character and tone.

The responsibility for this falls mostly on the shoulders of director Chaberski, who treated the play somewhat too much in the stereotyped manner, not adding any enlivening ideas of his own; besides, he failed to suggest to his actors just what to bring out in their respective parts.

The decorations by Jarocki reflected the period of the play perfectly, and formed a very effective background for the action.

The translation by Jan Lorentowicz was brilliant. — Arno

The Birthday

In the literature of recent years there may be observed among many writers a tendency to present the deeds of their heroes and even of whole generations over long periods of time. This type of story has been so kindly received by the reading public that we are not surprised to meet it from time to time on the stage. The Hungarian author, Bus-Fekete, has partly fallen in with this trend, betraying a particular fondness for exhibiting cross-sections of life from special angles. For example, his comedy, *Money is not Everything* is a cross-section of tenement-house life, a very effective play full of realism well blended with sentiment.

The Birthday, on the other hand, is this author's attempt at a cross section of an ordinary human life. Six scenes show us the birthday anniversaries of the



"Birthday." IV scene. Mrs. Tatarhewicz-Woskowska and Mrs. Dulbianska.

hero at intervals of ten years, the last being his sixty-fifth. The main character of the play, Sandor, is a rather dull individual whose highest ambition is to be a lady-killer and for whom the only things worth while in life are love affairs. We might perhaps have preferred the biography of a more interesting human type, but once we have reconciled ourselves to the author's choice, we must admit that the play is both attractive and arresting.

Bus-Fekete was able to choose the interesting moments of Sandor's life so skillfully as to bring out his peculiar psychology, to surround his hero with a whole gallery of vigorous and varied minor characters, and to enliven the action by brilliant shifts from serious dramatic situations into full-throated humour; at the same time he gives their vivid colour of the Hungarian milieu with unobtrusive but none the less clear sketches of the period behind each scene.



"A Woman's Battle." First act. Mrs. Cwiklińska and Miss Barszczewska.

Stimulated by so many points of value, the public has taken great interest in the adventures and experiences of Sandor, so that the *Teatr Polski* may congratulate itself on having found a play that can count on a long successful run. In addition, the production is faultless.

Karol Borowski showed great skill and a wealth of ideas in directing *The Birthday*, giving each scene its proper character and pace. Węgrzyn in the main rôle could not have been more ungrudgingly and with such sincerity and conviction into the psychology of Sandor that it would be difficult to imagine a better interpretation or an actor more suited to the part. Dulbianska, giving the maximum of expression by very simple and direct acting, created a veritable jewel of artistic burlesque. Tatarhewicz-Woskowska interpreted the rôle of Irma in very clean and sincere style, while Woskowska, as Ernest, played with fine poise and reserve. There was no part badly done. Those that made particularly good impressions were: Kawinska, Macherska, Lubińska, Dominiak, Malkowski, Milecki, Damięcki, Niwińska, Bukojemska, Mićsińska, Sulima and Socha.

Słowiński has given us so many stage-settings of high artistic level that we have grown to expect only exceptionally fine decorations from him; this time, however, he did not rise much above the limits of correctness.

— Arno

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PRESS REVIEW

In this week's home affairs the most important event was the election of delegates to the Electoral College that is to choose the future Senators.

The *Kurjer Polski* writes:

"The first stage of elections to the Senate is completed — whilst as regards elections to the Sejm the preparations for the actual elections that will take place among different candidates in different districts, are in full force. It is just the selection among these candidates that will be the expression of the will of the citizens. For the citizen taking part in the elections it cannot be a matter of indifference which of the candidates put up in a given district will finally enter the Sejm although all the candidates come forward, not as enemies, but as people standing on a certain common political ground, namely, as accepting the accomplished reform of the Constitution."

The *Warszawski Dziennik Narodowy* has a quite different point of view on the situation, expressing the opinion that the calm reigning in the country during the period of elections is by no means a sign of apathy or indifference on the part of the community for political matters. Also, it does not signify that the country is reconciled to the present government and its policy.

"The relation of a large part of the community to the present election system, showing itself by the intention of not participating in the voting, signifies a demand for essential changes in the constitution and policy of the State."

The *Kurjer Poranny*, writing on Sunday's elections of delegates to the Senators' Electoral Colleges, states that the amount of voters was large, and that the elections went smoothly. In the capital an average of 60 to 70 per cent. of the people qualified to vote took part.

"The election system, which eliminates every sort of agitation, was the cause that in almost every district the first balloting gave no result, only, as it were, fixing the candidates. It was not until after the third ballot, when a simple majority decides, that the candidate was elected."

The split in the People's Party, a certain group of which has gone over to the government and intends taking part in the elections, is severely condemned by certain members of the emancipation (*Wyzwolenie*) party. The *Robotnik* (Socialist) publisher, their manifesto which states, among other things, that the "fishers for mandates have betrayed the ideals of the party, and commit blasphemy in referring to the traditions of the 'Wyzwolenie.'" But they are over-reaching themselves. For all who are true to the ideals of the former People's Party, to the *Wyzwolenie*, turn from them in disgust."

Gazeta Polska, which is, at present, engaged in unofficially interpreting the Constitution, finds time to discuss numerous symptoms of the poverty of the community, such, for instance, as the return to horse drawn vehicles instead of patronizing the railways, the use, in the country, of flint instead of matches, disuse of salt, or sugar, and so forth.

"The adherents of the deflation policy call upon us to 'equalize the

base', to bring down prices of commodities and services to the level reached by prices purely subject to the action of competition, presupposing that, in this way, normal exchange conditions will return, and, with them, normal conditions of production. The symptoms of primitiveness of which mention has been made, prove to be a sad confirmation of the justice of these opinions. 'Equalization at the base' is seen to be not only a necessity or a desirable thing. It is a fact. But, unfortunately, a fact that is happening not by way of accommodation of existing production to existing conditions of work, but by way of undesirable changes in the economic structure of the country. The adherents of deflation are demanding a reduction in the cost of transport, proposing that the railways should do this. It has happened already, for transport is cheap, only it is done by carts."

After citing other examples, the *Gazeta Polska* foresees that this injurious "progress" of deflation by way of simplifying the economic structure will extend.

For cheap service and commodities preponderate over dear services and commodities, especially when the purchasing power of the consumer decreases. And so the process of accommodation which has been rendered impossible in the field of competition is appearing in the structural field in most undesirable of all forms, among other things, because it is in the end very expensive."

There are constantly increasing signs of an eventual Polish-Lithuanian understanding. Articles have appeared in the Lithuanian press showing that the anti-Polish current is weakening. Dr. Bistras, editor of *Rytas* has for two years carried on a discussion on the Polish-Lithuanian question in his publication, urging his countrymen to make friends with Poland and pointing out that both Germany and the Soviets are regarding Lithuania as an object of their policy, and warning readers not to wait until Moscow has played its last Lithuanian card, having no more use for her. Dr. Bistras has come to the conclusion that

"In contracting relations with Poland, Lithuania will have guaranteed the maximum of political independence."

Again, quite unexpectedly, an ultra-chauvanistic weekly, *Temra Zeme*, thinks that the normalizing

(Continued on page 4, col. 4)

labor. mebli. art.

ROCZYŃSKI

POZNAŃ FOCHA 4
WARSZAWA SIENKIEWICZA 11

DEATHS A TORY

By Keats Patrick

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And she left, slam bang and smiling. Vitality should have been her middle name.

"But Homer, good old placid, conscientious Homer, met Sally in his office next morning, and Sally told him her plan.

"But Homer, too, had the idea that Sally was tipping off her hand too soon, and shared likewise the notion that if she removed one person from suspicion she would have to offer up a substitute scapegoat, if not an actual culprit.

"Sally swallowed hard. "Take it this way," Sally said patiently. "I have, I am certain, absolute and convincing evidence Rich did not commit murder. No, not manslaughter. He didn't do any shooting, is what I mean. In developing my proofs, in hunting down and clinching my evidence, I have not come across any clues to indicate who did the murders, if you want to throw away the theory that Cactus shot Felix and then committed suicide.

"To find another suspect means a separate hunt. I really do not see why I should do this next to do it. And besides I have no stomach for it, because, as I told you, I don't know where the search might lead."

"Sally, you talk as if you had suspicions!"

"I haven't. Indeed, I haven't. But think of the possibilities. The search would mean investigating every person we know was intimate in any degree with the Riches. I don't know their circle of friends, but—well, Homer, it would mean poking into Tom's affairs and—hello, Tom."

"Lo, Homer, Morning, Sally. Here's that statement I said I'd knock off for you. Look it over and see if it's what you want." Tom said, handing Sally a couple of sheets of gray copy paper. "Tell me what I ought to add, and I'll write it off on my stationery."

"I'll take a cigarette from Homer's pack, and sat with one leg dangling on the edge of the latter's desk, while Sally scanned the pages.

"Brief and all to the point," Sally decided. "For my sake I wish you'd put a new leaf on it, though. I introduced the fact that we were matching theories at your house when I proposed my own, will you?"

"Sure," Tom agreed. "Look here, Homer, I'm going to look my room and leave the key with you. Don't answer the telephone and take care of my personal mail, will you? I'll wire you forwarding addresses from time to time."

"Homer is going over to see the D. A. with me," Sally said. "Bully," observed Tom. "Sorry I couldn't do it. I'm going home right now to pack and to move Ka over to the Y, at the college. You'll get me a letter, support, anyhow."

"I was just doing a little Sherlock Holmes deducing on my own," Homer announced, pride of authorship in his voice. "I told Sally that the state may have evidence it was really double murder, no suicide included, and insist on not being cheated of galvas meat."

"Told her the same thing myself," Tom said morosely. "So I was just basing on who might have done the crime, if it wasn't Marshall," Homer continued. "It wasn't a burglar. It was somebody who was either jealous of Cactus or Felix or both, or afraid of one or both. Don't you think?"

"Oh, yes, you've got the cog too," Tom groaned. "Even Mildred, for all her hollering she never wanted to hear of Rich again. She kept me up hours with her deductions."

"Really, and who's her suspect?"

"She seems to favor Gill, and that's because she has a grudge against him."

"This is amusing," Sally interjected. "What does Mildred's theory sound like?"

"Gill, the old-time sweetheart of Cactus, former associate of Cactus's father, appears out of nowhere after the shootings. He follows the investigations, makes friends with the authorities, even rushes you, Sally, and me, to the station. Tom grinned sourly. "The girl is nuts and I'm glad I'm getting her away from here."

"With that Tom presented both feet to floor, took the copy paper from Sally and slammed the clack of his typewriter could be heard through the door.

"Gosh, Gill wouldn't shoot—a rabbit," Homer gulped. "I told you investigation would lead to unpleasant places," Sally smiled. "You've got the lead on Gill's whereabouts the night and hour of the shooting, and investigate his protests that he never was in love with Cactus. You would have to do it secretly, for you can't take a man's own unsupported alibi. And if you were dreadfully afraid of Gill, you would have to do the same for everybody who could possibly be suspect, myself included."

"Sally, I think you were right in the beginning, are right and will be right in the end." Her eyes glared at her. "I'm thinking else now. Oh, yes, what about that religious letter Rich got?"

"I never saw it. Gill has it. Or Ka says she gave it to him when she left your party. He gave it to her, he told me. How did you know about it?"

"Oh, Gill produced it at Tom's house one night. He didn't think the letter was as important as the envelope."

"What do you mean?"

"The letter was only a copy, you know. But somehow or another Gill got hold of the envelope it came in. We spent some time trying to dope out hidden meanings in the letter, and also figuring out where and when the letter was mailed from the postmark."

"I wish I had been there," Sally mourned. "It must have been fun. We did try to get the trial on Saturday."

"Nothing," said Homer. "Nothing at all."

"You see, you amateurs are no good," Sally laughed.

"Tom came back with the letter to the district attorney, and Sally took it with her. She said she'd be ready to come over with me whenever I make the date, Homer? Thanks, heaps."

"She went out."

"Well, so long, old-timer," said Tom to his colleague. "Here's where I light out, too, for the wide open spaces on an expense account."

"Enjoy, yourself, fellas," Homer grinned. "Flewing jurisdiction, I take it. Well, I wish you could back just as well have been done, I hope, and we can take a drink for drink's sake, not to drown out gossip about murders."

Homer was lonesome on Friday and on Saturday morning went to see the Mason County grand jury. He demonstrated to the jury, he heard Sally say. Mr. Roach that if he would listen patiently, check her evidence carefully, she was sure he would become one of the most famous attorneys in the United States, known from coast to coast and lake to lakes. She didn't put it as bluntly as that, but that was the impression she built up.

"You are expected to prove Marshall Rich guilty of double murder," said Sally, after the build-up. "He is innocent. The proofs are unassailable. Witnesses and logs think an demonstration that you can't even win the confession in hand Rich is as guiltless as you or I. Try him for his life, and if you don't lose by jury you will be sure to lose on appeal. Prove him innocent in a court of justice and you'll be a hero."

Sally had a way with men that added visual eloquence to any point she wanted to make, you know.

Mr. Roach went off with Sally. Homer took a taxiab to his office, which cost him close to two dollars. He found Gill's card in the mail slot of his door.

He dialed National 3120, which is the number of the United States Capitol, in case you ever want to get in quick touch with

your congressman. Homer asked for Gill's office and the telephone was answered by Gill's secretary.

"The Congressman found an urgent message here from his district when he arrived this morning," the secretary said. "He went right back to the airport and flew home."

"What did he want to see me about, do you know?" Homer asked.

"No, sir. He must have stopped at your office before he came out here. I know he told he cab driver to take him directly to the airport, and that's all, sir."

"Thanks," said Homer, and hung up.

Sunday was the Sunday with the newspapers piled high. The *New York Times*, the *Baltimore Sun*, the *Washington Post* and *Star*. Homer loved the comic sheets, and defended his love with a peculiar logic. "The *Washington Post* and *Star* are a more vital record of American speech than anything George Ade or Ring Lardner or Eugene O'Neill ever wrote," he would always begin.

However, the newspapers were exhausted and the last drop of relaxation rained from the day when the telephone call from Joe came.

"Oh, Mista Hulleyston, where I catch boss, please, you tell me quick."

"What's the matter? Anything happen?"

"Oh, terrible happen. Missy catch poison, maybe dead."

"Missy who? Not Miss O'Day?"

"Yes, policeman just come."

Prentice, attracted by Homer's high-pitched conversation, was at his side when he had garnered the last crumb of information.

"Ka's in the hospital, College Hospital, maybe dying from poison. I'll wire Tom. You go to the hospital," he said.

"What a terrible coincidence," Prentice asked of one and snatched her hat from the under-stairs shelf. Homer dialed the telegraph office, was dictating as the door slammed behind his wife.

"Thus it was that Mildred, luxuriating in hotel splendor, was called upon to put down the honbon she was enjoying, slip a kimono over her underwear and answer the door to receive the message of dread and despair.

"For a minute she didn't even gave way, and Mildred lay in the bed as helpless as one paralyzed. Tom was gone. Somewhere in Pittsburgh, but where? There was no way to find out, no time to try to find a way."

She demanded that her car be brought at once. She dictated a telegram to Homer, and all the time was putting on shoes and things with her free hand.

A midnight air pulled up in front of Homer's house, and that had jumped from his front steps to the curb.

"Move over, I'll drive," he commanded.

"How is she? What happened?"

"Prentice called up about half an hour ago, last. Ka's in a tight fix, but she's still giving a game fight. Arsenic. We don't know anything about where she got it. You'll have to brace yourself, Mildred, because the police and the hospital folks will probably try to find out why Ka should attempt suicide—hold on!"

"I'll scratch the eyes out of anyone who says Ka tried to kill herself, I will!"

"Prentice always think that first. Take it standing up, and we'll prove them wrong, of course. I don't believe it for a minute."

Then for the first time Mildred wept.

"I'm a girl, not a bird of the tears before we get to the hospital," Homer said paternally.

And Mildred sobbed: "She wouldn't want to kill herself. Felix didn't mean that much to her today."

Gill came to his home-town hotel Tuesday evening, dusty and thirsty after a trip into the sticks. He found a pink edition of the evening paper and went to his room, to make ready for a dinner and a night of warm waters. He turned on the tub and then spread the paper out on the bed.

He took off his shirt, loosened his belt and sat down to scan the headlines while undressing. He also was off, and the other untied when he was rendered motionless by this:

NEWSPAPER WOMAN PROVES CONFESSED SLAYER GUILTLESS

Court Frees Man on Plea of Prosecutor After Hearing Columnist

SALLY SHAFTOE HEROINE OF LEGAL MELODRAMA

New Mystery Injected by Attempt on Life of Girl Reporter and Friend

MASON COUNTYHOUSE.—A feminine intuition stripped the bandages from the eyes of the grand jury in Mason County Courthouse and saved a man from the shameful death he courted in order to blot out his wife's dishonor.

Marshall Rich, who two weeks ago confessed having slain his wife, Aileen, and her lover, Felix Starbuck, was proved today to have lied for love.

Sally Shaftoe, columnist and reporter of Washington political and party life, submitted the proofs which changed what promised to be a sensational murder trial into an even more sensational exoneration for the self-accused government agricultural expert. Several witnesses established a complete alibi for Rich, but the strangest were the mute witnesses—scientific agricultural papers, periodicals whose unsworn testimony proved he was in their company at the hour of the double slaying.

Miss Shaftoe appeared in court white and shaken from the effects of poison administered today by Miss Katherine O'Day, Washington University graduate student, close friend and collaborator of Miss Shaftoe, has been in College Hospital at point of death since Sunday as a result of sharing the death-defeating confession, which also caused the death of Miss Shaftoe's pet dog.

It was a challenge from friends who knew Miss Shaftoe's passion for mystery that caused her to devote attention to the case, and while in the company of mutual friends, discussing the tragedy that had disrupted their circle, Miss Shaftoe was challenged to employ her hobby to explain the mystery of the second weapon. The plot created by Rich to the police was not the murder of his wife. That was an old-fashioned revolver which had belonged to Mrs. Rich, and which was found in a ravine, under water, close to the bodies.

Witnesses Clinch Story

Miss Shaftoe told how a second weapon had caused her to suspect the confession might be spurious. She pondered the hunch and visited the scene of the slayings. The mangled body of a goldfish in the back yard pool Rich had built for her to suspect the self-accused murderer. She had the pool to account for the necessary number of discharged cartridges. From that point the witness built up a theoretical reconstruction of Rich's actual movements on the fatal night.

After V. Gullick, garage man, and Aaron Berger, proprietor of a neighboring confectionery, testified in support of Miss Shaftoe.

They established that Rich had casually stopped at their establishments near his home, as he often did, and lingered from

before eight thirty until shortly after nine o'clock. It was about nine fifteen that Rich telephoned to Arthur (Tom) Collins, Washington press correspondent, announcing that he had just murdered his wife and her lover.

The prosecutor read a statement from Mr. Collins, who is on a political tour of the country for his newspaper, and Homer Huddleston, another newspaperman whose office adjoins Collins', and who actually was present at the scene of the slaying, also testified. Both told of going to the Rich home, viewing the bodies and hearing Rich confess that he had committed the murders at about nine o'clock.

Coroner Alfred P. Ashton, M. D., who examined the bodies in the garden where they were found, was next placed on the stand. He gave the medical reasons to support his testimony that Mrs. Rich and Starbuck had been killed no later than seven P. M. Before leaving the stand the doctor volunteered his conviction that both had been murdered, and that Mrs. Rich had not died from a self-inflicted wound.

At this point Mr. Roach addressed the court to say that whether one murder or two had been committed, sufficient evidence had been produced in his mind to cast strong, if not convincing, doubt upon Rich's avowed guilt.

However, your Honor, Mr. Roach continued, "the evidence of the defendant's innocence so far is only circumstantial. We have the fact he insisted he killed the victims at nine o'clock. We know the two were long dead at that hour. That is evidence that the guilt was wrongfully assumed, but it is not proof. In the interest of impartial justice the defendant's whereabouts at the established hour of the deaths must be produced."

That can be done.

Mute Testimony

Court attendants thereupon carried to the table before the judge's bench an array of objects and apparatus, and Mr. Roach called upon Dr. Marshall Genuing, head of the Department of Agriculture at Georgetown University, to identify the exhibits.

Mr. Roach explained that he had first visited the laboratory-greenhouse in Miss Shaftoe's company, but that neither could understand the scientific equipment. After a discussion of the potential importance of the botanical work-shop, Mr. Roach said it had been agreed to summon an agricultural expert and that Doctor Genuing himself had pointed out the significance of the exhibits in the now proposed prosecution.

Doctor Genuing said he was familiar with what Mr. Rich was trying to establish with his experiments, although he had visited the defendant nor visited his field laboratory on the banks of the Potomac.

Corn Tells His Story

"Here are twelve specimens here," Mr. Roach said. "Each label is dated, and the tubes were in a water jar. The first tube is labeled as having been analyzed at nine thirty A. M. after one hour's submersion. The other tubes are progressively labeled one hour later, up to seven thirty P. M."

Then Mr. Roach produced three test tubes with blank labels.

"These were taken from Rich's car," he said. "The labels are blank, except for the penciled notation, nine P. M. on this one, and ten and eleven P. M. respectively on the others, and he said he is the same as on the others."

Doctor Genuing said that to the best of his knowledge the grains in each tube were of the same sort and species. He said he knew of no way the experiment could be faked, unless the labels were produced.

I submit, said Mr. Roach, "that these test tubes are evidence that Mr. Rich was confining his laboratory work to nine A. M. to eight P. M. on the day of the crimes, and that these unanalyzed specimens from his car are evidence that he intended to continue the experiments at his home that night. Contributory evidence that still remains is that Doctor Genuing says the labels may have been falsely dated. I wish to emphasize, your Honor, that I was not satisfied by superficial proof of innocence, and would likewise never be satisfied by superficial evidence of guilt."

Other Apparatus Offered

Humidity charts, with the wet and dry bulb thermometers employed in the calculations, were similarly offered as accounting for Rich's presence in the laboratory greenhouse. A litmus meter, a complicated affair of glass tubes and jars and heating elements, was next offered with a notebook in Rich's writing, forming a diary of experiments over many days, including the day of the crime.

The final piece of evidence was a twelve-hour temperature chart, automatically recorded by a stylus on a sheet of graph paper for the hours between eight A. M. and eight P. M. of the fatal day. Mr. Roach said that the chart was in his car that day and night recordings for almost two months in unbroken sequence, and then a chart removed from the recording thermometer a few days ago.

"That completes the exhibits, and cements the evidence, your Honor," said Mr. Roach. "I think the exhibits show beyond much doubt that Mr. Rich was a very busy man that day, with almost every hour accounted for by his work, and I mine P. M. I wish now to call the defendant to the stand."

Rich, who had watched the evidence of his innocence pile up with an unmoved, almost dazed, expression, had to be called two or three times before he aroused himself and took the witness chair.

He could not identify his "confession," even after parts of it had been read by Mr. Roach. Mr. Roach cited the fact that the confession had not been signed, declaring the defendant had been so emotionally overwrought that the state did not at the time press him to supply the signature he refused.

"Then tell me again who you related me Saturday night, when I told you that we suspected you were not guilty of the murders," the prosecutor urged.

"I can't remember," he bowed his head. "In an almost inaudible voice he said 'I didn't really do it,' and covered his face with his hands."

Mr. Roach asked the court's permission to refresh the defendant's mind, and the court granted it. The witness from Rich's story which confirmed Miss Shaftoe's reconstruction of the man's grief-crazed actions.

The story elicited from Rich was that he returned home on the fatal night in a dazed, half-conscious state. He said he was in the habit of working on agricultural experiments until dusk, and then recording his experiments before going home.

The season is so short, I have to work fast," he said almost apologetically.

His wife was not home, although the house was open. He went into the garden, and there found Mrs. Rich dead, her companion slain at her feet. He said he had seen the bodies, but that he had been shot. I couldn't find any gun. I was crying and felt myself going crazy. Rich testified almost in a whisper again. "All I could think of was that Aileen had killed Felix. I don't know how I got away from my body, but I think they had loved each other and had done this because of me. And what people would say. So I thought, if the people think I killed them because I was jealous."

Here the young man sobbed openly. Then, recovering himself with an effort, he went on.

"I couldn't stand it to have people know my wife killed herself, and another man had died, not to live and be pointed at. And I couldn't bear to think of Aileen dead, and that said to her—how when I couldn't find the gun in the dark I went to the garage and got my own. I fired three shots into the lily pool, and then I tried to kill myself. I couldn't do it, so I was awful. So I called up Tom. (Arthur Tom Collins, the newspaper correspondent whose telephone Mr. Huddleston answered. Mr. Collins is making a political tour for his paper.) I don't remember what happened, until the next day when I was in prison."

(To Be Continued)

ARCHAEOLOGICAL DISCOVERY

(Continued from page 1, col. 5)

be in the long walls that faced the street and it speaks well of the builders' forethought that all doors were always at the south side: the prevailing winds in this



Grave (much later period) found near the Lake Biskupin village

region are northwest, and in winter they are bitterly cold.

The house construction may be regarded as very advanced, being little different from what can be met with even to-day in some parts of Poland. Four posts are driven into the ground, each with two verticle grooves running their entire length, to receive the ends mortised into them of the horizontal logs that form adjacent walls. Almost every side of the house has one or more intermediate posts, also grooved; this feature permits the use of short logs in building the relatively long walls. Hitherto it was generally thought that this sort of construction belonged to a much later period when the growing scarcity of timber forced this idea into the peoples' heads. In the Biskupin village, however, the intermediate posts clearly testify to the architectural intelligence of the Old-Slav builders, who took the wise precaution of distributing the weight of the building over a greater number of posts, out of regard for the swampy terrain.

How the inside of the houses looked is still conjectural, for none of the superstructure remains. Only the lower parts are left, and those in a surprisingly good state of preservation; that same disastrous flood that drove the inhabitants from their village, proved after 2500 years, to have been the invaluable friend of the archaeologist. Only those parts that were submerged now stand, having been protected from the destructive action of the air. Of the inside then, only so much is sure as yet that the houses had log floors and fire-places built of field stones. It is possible that a search of the lake bottom by divers may give further clues. Preparations are now under way.

The daily life of the villages and the degree of their cultural development are quite easy to ascertain thanks to the various articles of daily use found. Quantities of grain, such as rye, wheat, millet, barley, as well as shreds of flax, strainers for cheese, clay plates for baking flat cakes, and numerous bones of domestic animals, all show that the forefathers of the Poles, 2500 years ago, were already familiar with agriculture and cattle-raising.

The *Lusatian* pots deserve special mention because of their graceful shape and fine ornamentation. The finger marks found on them suggest by their small size that pottery was a speciality of the women. Considering the variety of specimens found and the general high excellence of execution, it would be no great fault in judgment to compare them with old Greek or Etruscan ceramics.

Among the most rare and valuable findings there is a

scuffiron wheel the first and only one found north of the Alps. That spoked wheels were also known is proved by a toy cart that was unearthed among many other children's playthings, rattles, clay-birds, small vessels, and the like. Most probably many of these were made by the children themselves. Implements and tools found also, weights for spindles, a primitive loom, horn hammers, hoes, needles, moulds for casting in bronze, these too say a great deal about the occupations and the culture of the Old Slavs. While looking for the cemetery with the funeral urns of the inhabitants of the village, the expedition in probing a neighbouring hillock, came upon a grave belonging to a much later period (O I A. D.) containing a skeleton and two pots in an excellent state of preservation. The pots are not urns, but vessels that contained food for the departed on his way to the after world. This unexpected find suggests that the region around Lake Biskupin may turn out to be the scene of still greater archaeological discoveries.



Reconstruction of one of the Biskupin swamp houses

The expedition of the University of Poznan directed by the well-known Polish archaeologist, Professor J. Kostrzewski, and his associate, Mr. Z. Rajewski, has already unearthed seven streets with twenty-three buildings on a total area of about 3,100 square metres, each stage of the work being photographed from the air by means of a small balloon. The site already boasts several thousand visitors from all parts of the country eager to see the excavations before the winter sets in when the beams must be covered with earth again to protect them from the weather.

— M. R.

LAWRENCE STALLINGS ON WAY TO ABYSSINIA

By H. J. J. Sargint

Laurence Stallings, newspaperman, novelist, playwright and veteran of the Great War, is en route to Ethiopia to write and photograph for the North American Newspaper Alliance the story of the ominous events that are expected to occur there when the rainy season ends. He is taking with him an experienced photographer, men who for the last ten years have made the picture history of the world, 50,000 feet of film packed in sawdust, and a fleet of motor trucks and motor-cycles.

Associated with the North American Newspaper Alliance in this enterprise is Fox Movie tone News, of which Mr. Stallings is editor. This company has attached its chief cameramen to assist Mr. Stallings in bringing back the tragic story. The crew is made up of Len Hammond of New York, who travelled with the 19th route army in China and photographed an air raid from one of the bombing planes; Georges Mejat of Paris, whose pictures of the assassination of King Alexander of Yugoslavia and M. Barthou of France, were voted the best newsreel shots of 1934; Alfred Waldron of New York, for ten years Fox's chief White House man, who "shot" the attempt to assassinate President Roosevelt, which resulted in the fatal wounding of Mr. Cermak, Mayor of Chicago; and Ercole Granata of Rome, who was official photographer for Gen. Italo Balbo during the spectacular mass flight from Rome to the Chicago World's Fair. Granata is already on the scene in Eritrea. He sailed from Genoa with a division of Italian soldiers.

"I do not want to give you the idea," said Mr. Stallings, "that we shall be leaping gaily from shell hole to shell hole, camera in one hand, pencil and paper in the other. But this is a story that cannot be covered in the maddening terms of general staffs, in terms of effectives and strategy. What we are likely to be up against is the story of a great and fearful imperial adventure, the story of

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PRESS REVIEW

(Continued from page 2, col. 2)

of relations between the two countries would bring economic advantage to Lithuania.

"It would shorten Lithuania's road to Central Europe by 100 kilometres through a country where the transport tariffs are lower than the German ones, and would animate transport and passenger traffic, especially through Wilno, thus opening new markets for Lithuanian produce."

The writer shows that the Polish market would be more convenient for Lithuania than the distant English one, and, moreover, would compensate for the economic repressions exerted by Germany against Lithuania. Finally, the editor admits that this normalization would help to better the situation of Lithuanians in the Wilno province and that of Poles in Lithuania.

In reference to this, the *Gazeta Polska* writes:

Gradually an epoch that has lasted some years is waning. The recent press discussion on the question of future Polish-Lithuanian relations furnishes the proof of this. What kind of Poland desired so ardently, but did not live to see fulfilled, is beginning to come to pass. He desired that the Lithuanians should understand the necessity of normalizing Polish-Lithuanian relations, thus bringing about a new era of co-operation between both states.

The *Depeza* opens its columns for discussion on the subject of

bureaucracy, a sore question for all members of the community. It cites at some length an article from *Nakazy Dnia*, an organ of the political group gathered round the former Ambassador to the U.S.A., Mr. Tytus Pilipowicz. This group is not hostile to the Government but criticizes some of its economic policies.

"We are not criticizing bureaucracy in general, all the more so that the critics of bureaucracy belong themselves to mean the small official of the treasury, the sequester, and so on, a person aged from above, attacked from behind, overworked with regulations and instructions over the composition of which he has not the least influence, average citizen, underpaid, while many a high dignitary, protected by distance from the citizen, receives a high salary, fulfills additional functions for which he is, in fact, able to rest on his laurels."

The article then recommends three definite steps:

"First, let the higher spheres of bureaucracy (to which not a few of the critics of bureaucracy belong themselves) order and simplify the legal regulations so that it may be possible for the small fry to work quietly. Second, let us recruit our functionaries from people specially qualified, and eliminate all favoritism. Third, let us not create such conditions that the official is used for unsuitable tasks, and he should have the opinion of himself that he is something better, higher than others."

SCENES IN THE SUEZ CANAL

By Laurence Stallings.

Suez, August 21.

The Suez Canal is alive and roaring with activity as Italian troops pour their youth and treasure through these, the crossroads of the world. Not only men, but pack animals are being hurried by Italy to her Red Sea colonies. To-day I saw the steamer "Confidanza" on her way to Eritrea with a cargo of hundreds of Missouri mules picketed at her rails. The lesson learned by artillery and transport officers during the Great War that these are the best animals for dragging field guns over difficult terrain is evidently well remembered by the Italians.

The "Praga," a Genoa liner, which has been pressed into service for the purpose of conveying battalions of regulars to Africa, is in the Canal. I could see the troops on board; they were mostly young boys who looked, in the main, like peasant lads, and their age appeared on the average to be about twenty. They were all dressed in a new-corkaki. The military quartermasters from the ship went ashore to-day and were engaged in buying sun helmets for the troops on board. One shop here, I heard, has sold 15,000 such helmets in the past two months. That will give some idea of the pressure at which shops are working here just now.

All the merchants in the Near East are jubilant at the turn events are taking. They are, of course, convinced that war will break out with a corresponding trade boom.

Some of the shopkeepers have been trying to keep as far as possible an accurate account of the numbers of troops which have been going through Suez, and a conservative estimate they reckon that 80,000 men have passed through the Canal during the last two months. Hundreds of American motor cars have been collected in the docks here, no doubt with an eye to sales further south in the near future.

It is difficult to describe the enthusiasm of the Italian soldiers when they first catch sight of Africa. Thunderous cheers go up from the transports, mingled with the strains of the Fascist song, "Giovinezza" and cries of "Duce, Duce, Duce!" until their shouts give one the impression of coming from a horde of howling dervishes.

Ships returning from the Italian Red Sea Colonies carry some a number of officers who will act as instructors to fresh brigades ordered south. Yesterday the Italian authorities refused to land the bodies of seventeen men who had died of fever during the voyage up the Red Sea, while they were being invalidated home.

Well informed opinion here discounts the rumours of abnormal losses from disease suffered by the Italians. It is understood that nothing more than the usual ratio of deaths from disease is occurring and it should be remembered that Italy now has over 150,000 troops stationed practically in tropical districts.

The Canal is accustomed to soldiers, but there is no precedent in the case of troops which are now going through.

Traders here say that arms smugglers are using Scandinavian and German merchant vessels in an effort to send to Ethiopia munitions of war but I saw no evidence of this and there has been no increase in the number of such ships passing through the Canal.

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FASHION NOTES

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A brief survey of the London dress shows reveals the following points: Velvet is a leading favorite in every sort of colour and finish. Evening dresses may be either "streamline" or have a "lampshade" silhouette, and evening ensembles are often completed by long, voluminous and costly capes. Gloves are worn and fans or bouquets may be carried.

Black still leads, but a deep cream shade is popular in lace. Other colours for night-time tend to revert to early nineteenth century shades and are attractive in the moiré, satin, silk, embroidered, shot and shaded fabrics of that date. Many of the new satins and silks are backed with gold and silver tissue.

Sports hats are sensible. Fabric and felt backed are embroidered and perforated. Spotted berets have scarves to match in tweed or in velvet.

A new garment is the "soul warmer," a little sleeved bolero made from white cellophane checked organdie and worn with a low-backed evening gown. It is the type of little jacket Bayard women wear over their sleeveless serafims.

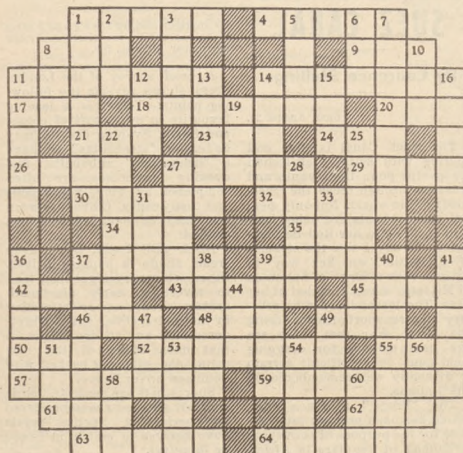
A footwear surprise are the "little boots" which end at elastic-side ankle level. They have flat heels blocked by ramps that rise into tongues either laced or strapped across by contrasting backs and will be smart for country sports wear or for town in wet weather. They may be of black leather on dark grey buckskin furred calf, or navy suede stippled with light blue for ramps, and navy leather backs, for example.

The trouser fashions cater for all day — and night, as before, of course. Black velvet afternoon ensembles have a black tunic with rather wide trousers reaching halfway down the calf and about 18 inches below the tunic. There are also black satin afternoon models with open tunic and knee breeches. For the morning, circular twed skirts are divided so that each leg looks like a fairly full skirt, and evening gowns of tulle are mounted on ankle-length trouser foundations.

For evening, long coats or long capes are universal. Made in black velvet or lamé or shot velvet, these coats are in redingote fashion with gigot sleeves. Capes are circular without a collar. Paquin has a dark red plaid wool redingote and Schiaparelli a horse guard's red cloth coat with a military collar falling to the feet to show the silk evening frock. Fur is cut and worked like ordinary fabric. Shaved lamb and pheasant suits at Paquin and Schiaparelli respectively have pressed pinches at the waist to achieve a slender line and to increase this effect their jackets are half length and have wide suede belts. Three-quarter coats of caracul or nutria gathered at the neck, have sleeves wide at the elbow and tight at the wrist like coats of fabric. Even North Pole coats which are seen this season in several houses, manage not to look awkward. A beautiful one of pique at Worth is ingeniously cut with straight wide sleeves, and though half length has a slit at the back. The absence of a collar is not noticed in long fur.

And Adrian's very latest evening bag of metal cloth, which is eighteen inches long and five or six inches deep. There's room inside to carry everything from your make up to the mortgage on the old homestead, and the outside is decorated by a diamond and emerald clasp, designed in proportion to the rest of the bag. Grandfather's iron bag at nothing on grand-daughter's evening bag these days!

CROSS WORD PUZZLE



HORIZONTAL

- 1-Blockhead
4-Garden flower
8-Pronoun
9-Negative
11-Intent
14-Dimensions
17-Acknowledge
20-Bond
21-Knots formed in cotton
22-Identified particle
24-Science (abbr.)
26-Turn over
27-To lie dormant
29-An opponent
30-Fortunate
32-Of immature age
34-Bring suit
35-One of the large countries of the world (abbr.)
37-Leg bone
39-Walk
42-One of a European race
43-Undraped statues
45-Repeat
46-Ma's nickname
48-A political party (coll. abbr.)
49-Compass point
50-Incise
52-Repeat
55-Before (prefix)
57-Release
59-Circumherber
61-Thrice (prefix)
62-Obstinate
63-Obligations
64-To knock down

VERTICAL

- 1-Means of transmission
2-Fowl
3-Source of wealth
4-Killed
6-Being
7-Driving in disorder
8-Notch
10-Numerical prefix
11-Imitates
12-Mischelvous child
13-Merrily
14-A medium of exchange
15-Dolt
16-Timid
19-Female animal
22-Baffling
25-Slices of fried bread bearing bits of food
27-A quantity of yarn
28-Shows displeasure
31-Young animal
32-Employ
36-Inquired
37-Sharied
38-Carpenter's tool
39-Part of a flower
40-Symbol of power
41-Cut with a scythe
44-A beetle
47-Army unit (abbr.)
49-Seminary (abbr.)
51-Obtain
53-Try
54-Money drawer
56-Rot by exposure
58-Wrath
60-Equal (prefix)

AGRICULTURAL

(Continued on page 1 col. 3)

amounted to Zl. 174.77 and Zl. 30.40, respectively, revealing an even more disastrous decline than in the ordinary income appearing above. All in all, the gross income of the farmer has decreased, in the period under review, based on one hectar, by 66.3 per cent. It is obvious that this, in turn, necessitated a contraction of farmers' expenditures, which could not be but most painful. Such cash expenditures, measured on the one hectar basis, declined from Zl. 373.66 in 1928/29 to Zl. 126.60 in 1934/35.

The rentability of a small farming enterprise may be best illustrated by taking an average small farm of 7.3 hectares as an example. The total gross income from all sources amounted, in 1927/28 to Zl. 3,400 as compared with Zl. 1,570 in 1934. The minimum living expenses of an average farmer's family absorbed, in 1927/28, Zl. 3,200 and, in 1934, Zl. 1,570. This is to say that the bare minimum living expense of the farmer exceeded his income by Zl. 70 in 1934.

Yet even such figures do not give the full account of the farmer's misery since they do not take into consideration the taxes and heavy debt burden which have to be borne by the farmer.

As contrasted with the above, index of prices of manufactured goods bought by the farmer has fallen from 100 in 1928 to only 66.8 in 1934. This, compared with the agricultural products index, which, 100 in 1928, is now only 35.6.

In view of the above situation, it is intimated, in semi-official quarters, that a number of measures of a more or less drastic nature are being contemplated to relieve, at all costs, this most distressing situation in which an overwhelming number of the rural population find themselves.

- A. B.

Cinema Programme

First-Run Houses

Table with 3 columns: Address and Performances, Films Currently Showing, and Comment. Lists various cinema houses like Atlantic, Apollo, Capitol, etc., and their current film offerings.

STALLINGS

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 3)

one of the last subjugated primitive societies matching its bone and muscle and cunning against all the machines civilised man has invented for taking the lives of his fellows.

We cannot get pictures of white-robed warriors putting their fur-garlanded shields up against a dense-packed cloud of machine gun bullets by reading a general staff release to the effect that a flank attack by Colonel so-and-so eliminated 5,000 enemy effectives and advanced the front line seventeen inches."

Mr. Stallings in "What Price Glory?" "The Big Parade," "Plumes" and "The First World War" gave readers "Humanity at War." He says this is what he will try to do in Ethiopia.

Mr. Stallings will work with both the Ethiopian and Italian armies. His headquarters will be in Addis Ababa. Mr. Hammond and Mr. Waldron will work out of Djibouti, in French Somaliland, from which the only railroad penetrates Haile Selassie's empire. Mr. Mejat will start from Mogadiscio, Italian Somaliland, and work his way inland. Mr. Granata's base is Massaua, Eritrea. Mr. Stallings will be in constant touch with his men through short wave radio and motor-cycles and trucks.

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HINTS ON ENGLISH

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

- vain-conceited
vane-movable arm for showing direction of the wind
vein-blood vessel
voracity-truthfulness
voracity-greed
wait-to stay behind
weight-stavehiness
weather-climatic conditions
whether-if
yoke-frame of wood on necks of oxen
yolk-yellow of egg
weld-wooded district
weld-to join iron by softening and hammering
wield-to manage, swing

Below is the English translation of last week's Polish passage.

At Alpena there is a meteorological station which issues weather reports every day at noon: we went there. The chief of the station turned out to be a German from Upper Silesia. The fact that he saw us produced on him quite an unexpected reaction, for he greeted us as if we were hometown boys of his. While waiting for telegrams he showed us all his instruments and asked us about Katowice which he had not visited in forty years. His English was interlarded not only with German but also with Polish words.

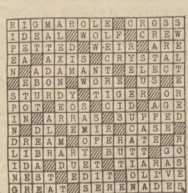
Below is next week's Polish passage for translation

Alpena znajduje się w samym końcu malej zatoki, głębokiej na jakieś 20 km. Nie zdążyliśmy jednak opuścić jej od paru godzin, gdy zaczęło się psuć coś z pogodą.

Wiatr zaczął nam skręcać znówu na północ. Przychodził porywistym uderzeniami, padał deszcz. Niebo zaczęło się zmębiać. Za sobą mieliśmy y 20 km, a więc nie mogło być mowy o powrocie, a o dojechaniu do następnego portu nie było co marzyć, jak to stwierdziliśmy wkrótce.

The signing of a German-Polish Trade Treaty, which was to have taken place around the first of September, will probably be delayed due to technical difficulties. It is understood that the knotty question is the guaranteeing of payments by Germany for exports from Poland.

Answer to last week's puzzle



CULBERTSON ON CONTRACT

BY ELY CULBERTSON

World's Champion Player and Greatest Card Analyst

LEADING FROM A TENACE

All players are taught to avoid leading from tenaces. To lead the Queen from an Ace-Queen combination violates almost all general principles of play. Yet, there are many cases in which this lead is proper, both by the opening leader and by his partner. Today's hand is a striking illustration of one of these situations.

South, Dealer. Neither side vulnerable. 6 4 3 2, 9 7 6 5, 9 7 2, K 4.

Hand diagram showing cards for South and West. South: K 9 8, 10 4, A K J, 5 3, A 6 2. West: J 7 5, A Q 3, K Q, J Q 9 5 3. North: A Q 10, A Q 3, 10 8 6 4, 10 8 7.

The bidding: (Figures after bids refer to numbered explanatory paragraphs) South 1, West 1, North 2, East 3. Pass 1 NT (2), Pass 2, Pass 3 NT (4), Pass 3 NT (5).

1-East is too weak to respond with two clubs, which requires two honors. This does not prevent his making a One-over-One response in his four-card suit. The bidding situation here is very interesting, for although usually a five-card suit is bid before a four-card suit, when too weak for a bid in the five-card suit, the shorter suit may be shown first. 2-A better bid by West would have

been two diamonds. His one-ntropm bid shows a balanced distribution but hides the strength of his rebiddable diamond suit. 3-With East's true hand, is a very close question between passing one-ntropm and bidding two clubs. The fact that he has honors in all four suits determines his choice. 4-Having underbid by bidding only one-ntropm, West now makes an attempt for game. 5-East is too weak to return to any suit, not having been supported, and decides to gamble for just one trick more in ntropm.

The Play

North opened the seven of hearts and West played a low card from dummy. South began looking for the five tricks which would defeat the contract. The first he took with the Queen of hearts. He had two Aces which would win and he hoped North would have an entry in either diamonds or clubs. If North had this entry, the establishment of one more spade trick would defeat the contract. Therefore, South's next play was the Queen of spades. He knew that if West covered with the King, the Ace and ten would form a tenace over dummy's Jack, and if North got the lead to play another spade, the setting trick could easily be won. Of course, if the Queen of spades held the trick it would itself furnish the necessary extra trick required.

West took the King of spades, led to the Queen of diamonds and finessed for the King of clubs. The finesse lost and a spade lead through the Jack defeated three ntropm and justified South's unusual play.

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