RED LITERATURE IS UNDER CLOSE STUDY

Washington Examines Papers Urging Revolutions.

Washington.—Secret books and documents issued by Moscow which led to the outlawing of the Communist party in Canada and the sentencing of eight Communist leaders to five years' imprisonment in Kingston penitentiary after which they are to be deported, are being given much study at the Capital.

Copies of the documents, which set forth that the Third Communist International is now throwing emphasis on "mass revolutionary actions, strikes, and demonstrations," have come into circulation following an address delivered a few weeks ago before the Women's Patriotic conference here by Norman Sommerville of Toronto, crown counsel of Canada. The address was incorporated in the Congressional Record last month.

A Secret Brochure.

Among the mass of documentary evidence at the trial in Canada last fall, before a jury composed almost entirely of workingmen, the judgment of which was upheld by the Court of Appeals of Ontario in February, is a brochure which was sent from Moscow secretly to Communists in 57 countries, including the United States. It is under the name of B. Vassiliev, a confidential agent of the Third International, and it treats exhaustively the enlarged program formulated by the International. It is a hand guide to present-day tactics of the Communists, and written in 1930, it is Moscow's latest message in tactics.

In great detail, the document deals with the methods for the illegal work of the party, gives directions as to secret codes, invisible inks, secret hiding places, and secret messages. The new plan of operations calls upon Communist parties to change their methods and pace by "concentrating on the problems of carrying out of mass revolutionary actions of the proletariat."

Demonstrations Advocated.

"The party apparatus," it says, "in response to demands, should, in the first place be fitted for the organization of demonstrations, strikes and other mass actions. Party leaders who are not capable of organizing demonstrations and strikes should be replaced by others.

"All political campaigns should more and more have as their tasks the revolutionary mobilization of the broadest masses of the proletariat. Communist parties of all countries should make use of the discontent which exists among employed and unemployed workers, organize this discontent, carry the struggle to the stage of mass political strikes, combining them with mass demonstrations—fights for the streets.

"The party apparatus should now be systematically overhauled from the top to the bottom, especially in the course of preparation and carrying out of demonstrations and strikes.

"Last year (1929), in a number of countries including America, Germany, and France, there were a number of great strikes which the Communist parties prepared and led."

The Moscow document urged the formation of groups trained to prevent by violence any interference by the police.

Higher Education Now Big Business in East

Washington.—Higher education entered the big business field last year in New England, according to information supplied the Commerce department by the bureau of business research of the Boston university.

During the last year 23, 813 students came to New England colleges, universities and preparatory schools from other parts of the country and abroad. These students spent a total of $27,730,756, according to the survey. Visiting relatives and returning alumni spent another two or three million dollars to swell the grand total to more than $30,000,000.

The Boston university survey shows that the annual expenditure of students enrolled in New England institutions is $1,123, and $1,026 outside of New England.

Texas Supplies Sulphur Needs of United States

Austin.—Texas for two years has been the only part of the United States producing sulphur. As no imports of sulphur were made during 1931, the state's production supplied the entire country.

The production, the United States Department of Commerce reports, was 2,128,930 long tons. That is a decrease of 17 per cent from the 2,558,981 tons of the preceding year.

The supply of sulphur came from six mines.

Travelers Ride Trains Free in Fiji Islands

Washington.—Train passengers ride without paying fares in the Fiji islands, the Commerce department has been informed. There are no commercial railways in the colony of Fiji. By agreement between the government and the Colonial Sugar Refining company, a limited, but regular, service of passenger trains is operated from Rarawai (Ba) to Kavangasau (Colo West), a distance of approximately 90 miles, over the company's narrow gauge light railway.

Lights of NEW YORK

By WALTER TRUMBULL

An explorer tells a story which he wishes you to believe is true. He says he received a message from a wealthy woman who was a stranger to him, saying that under certain conditions she was willing to contribute to a proposed expedition, and asking him to come to see her. As expeditions always need financing, the explorer hastened to keep the appointment. The woman asked whether he really was going a considerable distance from civilization. He told her he was. She then wanted to know whether, if she made a substantial contribution, she could name an addition to the party. The explorer told her it might be arranged and asked for the name of the proposed member.

"It's my husband," said the woman. "If you keep him away a year, I will subscribe $25,000. If you are away two years, I will double it."

"I came away from there," said the explorer. "I was afraid that if she raised the ante much more, I would find myself guaranteeing that he would be a permanent absentee."

* * *

Senator George H. Moses says that the finest definition of the word "autobiography" ever given is "a United States senator making a speech."

* * *

Every time I pass the corner of Fifth avenue and Forty-fourth street, I think of the old Delmonico's. That was a great place, with the room upstairs where Charley Murphy used to hold conferences with his political lieutenants, and the cafe downstairs where you always were likely to find some one you knew. The late Harvey Hendricks, who gave so much money to various scientific projects, had a house almost across the street. He did not live there. He lived in an apartment on Park avenue, but there were a half dozen old servants in the house and every once in so often Mr. Hendricks would go there and eat dinner, just to keep them satisfied.

* * *

The lady of the house was looking over the morning paper and lingered over the sports pages. Finally she said wistfully:

"I certainly would like to make some bets on the races."

"My heavens, woman!" exclaimed her husband, "isn't the country in bad enough shape now?"

* * *

At first there were only apple sellers, but now there are street venders who offer almost every sort of refreshment. As the traffic signal stopped the cars at a Fifth avenue corner, a man stepped up to a taxi and spoke to the occupant.

"Buy a bar of chocolate, lady?" he said.

"Certainly not," said his prospective customer, severely. "I am dieting."

* * *

Many New York department stores now employ experts who give instruction and lecture on contract bridge. In most of these same stores, there are places where mother can check the baby while she takes a bridge course.

Through the aisles of one store, an employee dressed as an Italian girl rolls a little push-cart filled with small bunches of flowers. She does quite a business.

(©, 1932, Bell Syndicate.)—WNU Service.

Restores Sight to Man Blinded by Alcohol

Montreal.—An operation whereby the sight of a patient blinded by drinking poisoned alcohol was restored without treatment of the eyes, is reported at the Montreal General hospital.

Dr. G. H. Mathewson performed a lumbar puncture near the base of the patient's spinal column and withdrew part of the spinal fluid once a day for four days. After the second removal the man could see and after the fourth his eyesight was normal.

Rats Walk Tightrope, Cheating Hungry Cats

Luray, Va.—Wire-walking rats are adding to the strange things that are happening these days in the Old Dominion. On the farm of Frank L. Kontz, the rats travel on a wire clothesline stretched between the corn-crib and the smokehouse without even a disdainful glance at hungry cats waiting patiently below. When two meet on the accommodating wire, one rat retreats to the corn-crib to allow the other to pass.

Communistic Colony on Crusoe's Island

Valparaiso, Chile.—Two Germans, who were in the crew of the German cruiser Dresden, sunk off Juan Fernandez islands early in the World war by an English squadron, plan to establish a communistic sort of colony with recruits from all over the world.

This has been revealed by a former governess who was here en route to the former abode of Robinson Crusoe, where the modern Crusoes expect to live in quiet, peace and happiness far from the hurry and worry of life elsewhere.

The Balearics

Street Scene in Palma, Majorca Island.

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

AFTER more than four centuries of government by European nations, the Balearic islands, now Spanish-owned, are seeking autonomy under the provisions of the new Spanish constitution.

It is doubtful if there is in the world's geographic photograph album a family group whose members show as little family resemblance as do those of the Balearics. Majorca, the big sister, so well known to the world, sits in the center, full-grown and radiantly beautiful. Minorca, slight and delicate, yet with a grace that suggests a certain knowledge of the world, sits at her side.

While Majorca is manifestly a daughter of Spain, Minorca's features and person partake of the north—a strange mixture of English and possibly a little Dutch with the Spanish.

On the big sister's other hand, Iviza, a charming peasant in bright apron, skirt and shawl, hung with barbaric jewelry, piques the interest of the genealogist, for in her a different strain, probably Arabic, seems to predominate. She gazes out of the picture with level, quiet eyes that are a bit mysterious and disconcerting. Her face is unsmiling, even slightly smudgy, but still peculiarly attractive. At her feet is Formentera island, one of the two babies, almost Iviza's counterpart in face and dress.

It seems unkind to draw attention to Cabrera, the other baby, crouched at Majorca's feet, for she is a spare, pathetic little figure, maltreated since birth. In her plain face are to be read the signs of misery.

Such are the sister islands, and their description fits their people. The islanders are the pleasantest of folk to visit—simple-hearted, even-tempered, sober-minded, honest, and kindly.

The welcome accorded the traveler in the Balearics differs according to island. Majorca greets the stranger with easy familiarity, for she has known many tourists in the last few years; Minorca with quiet grace; and Iviza shyly; but the warmth of welcome is never in doubt. Ask a passer-by to indicate the direction to a store or hotel; you will be escorted to the door and bowed in, and generally you must not offer anything more material than thanks in return.

The ideal Balearic climate contributes enormously to the traveler's comfort, and, in contrast to what one often experiences on the continent, it is a gratifying surprise to find the fondas, or inns, invariably clean and their meals wholesome.

Mahon Has a Fine Harbor.

One of the outstanding features of the Balearic group is the abundance and excellence of its harbors. Mahon, the principal city of Minorca, is an example. One's ship picks its way down a water lane, through pink and gray shores capped with rolling green, into what the Spanish government plans to make one of the finest harbors in the Mediterranean.

Ever since Mago, the brother of Hannibal, wintered in this harbor (which still bears his name, Portus Magonis, now corrupted to Mahon), it has been famed as a refuge for ships, and its usefulness will be greatly increased when the Island of the Rats, a small knob of rock in the center of the basin, is removed.

The islanders tell proudly how in 1798 Lord Nelson, during the war with France, came into Mahon with his squadron, seized the mansion that overlooked the port where his ships rode, and installed the lovely Lady Hamilton. But the town's historians smile rather sadly and admit that, while history is replete with incidents of Nelson's visit, it does not bear out the story of Lady Hamilton.

And then Mahon! That is the way it comes. Suddenly, as the vessel rounds a point, it bursts into view, a quick splash of pink and white on the hillside, tier after tier of quaint streets, splendid in the sunshine.

Mahon sparkles, as does the whole island. It is a maze of spotless up-and-down-hill streets of shining dolls' houses. From the steamer's deck the town, terrace upon terrace of white houses, with the spires of the inevitable churches dominating the mass, appears pure Spanish; but that is just Mahon's little joke on the visitor, for many of the houses show English features peering from under their Spanish sombreros.

This mixture of the English and Spanish gives Mahon a character of its own, which is shared by its people. It is the women who refuses to conform. In continental Spain and in the other islands they take their places in the fields with the men and the beasts of burden. Not so with upstanding Miss Minorca! She believes that "woman's place is in the home" or possibly, as a concession to the march of the times, in the factory, but not in the field, and there she refuses to go.

Minorca Spurns Alpargatas.

Quite as remarkable, the alpargata, the rope-soled canvas sandal of Spain and the rest of the Balearics, is practically extinct here. Whether it is that Minorca, producing a large proportion of the fine shoes sold in Spain, excludes this humble footwear from a feeling of local pride, or whatever the reason, the fact remains that Minorca wears shoes.

The Balearics are rich in relics, from the days of the prehistoric inhabitants of the Mediterranean countries on down to modern times. Castles, churches, palaces, forts, and watch-towers are seen so frequently that they become almost matters of course. In Minorca there are still standing more than 200 of the talayots, taulas and naus—stone structures generally supposed to have been used in connection with prehistoric religious ceremonials and the burial of the dead—and the cliffs and mountains are literally honeycombed with caves.

Within twenty minutes' walk of Mahon there is a fairly well-preserved talayot, a truncated cone of huge stones, probably 40 feet in diameter and 25 feet in height, with a large taula near by. Surrounding the talayot, and marking another age in Minorcan history, are the walls of a fort built probably of the stones of the talayot.

The surrounding fields are strewn with fragments of pottery from prehistoric times on down through the Phoenician, Grecian, Roman and Arabic occupations, and the high stone walls over which one scrambles to reach the charmed hilltop are capped with other fragments laboriously picked from the fields by the island farmers.

The deepest thrill for the visitor to Minorca is to be found in its prehistoric caves. A talayot, taula, or nau is an awe-inspiring sight when one realizes what it stands for, but it has not the instantaneous effect on the imagination made by one of those cave homes of no one knows how many years ago.

The Cove Caves.

The Calas Covas, or Cove Caves, comprise a group in one of the many coves that indent the Minorcan shore, and certainly a better location from a dramatic standpoint could not have been selected by the cavemen. The cove is a wild, winding gash in the shore, descending sharply from the interior tableland to the sea.

The approach to the caves is along a narrow path hedged by a matted scrub growth and by fragments of the cove walls, which during the ages have become dislodged and have crashed to the valley. At the water level these walls are high, jagged, and precipitous; the sea beats and snaps at them and the place itself compels awe. Wild deeds are plainly indicated. Add, then, to all this the effect of some forty black apertures extending from the water line to the tops of the cliffs—all made by man when the human forehead was lower and human life more precarious than it is now.

It is a meager imagination, indeed, that does not immediately people the cove with small, active men, wide between the cheekbones and as agile as monkeys. We can conjure up the picture and see them leaping among the crags to their eerie homes, chattering and bickering and certainly ready to make it most unpleasant for foreign invaders such as ourselves.

Palma, the principal city of Majorca, is snugly situated at the central point of a magnificent horseshoe bay. Like all other waters of these remarkable islands, the Bay of Palma could supply half the colors of an artist's palette. The left-hand prong of the horseshoe shore, as one steams toward the city, was the scene of the first fighting between Don Jaime I, the Conqueror, and the defending Moors in 1229 A. D., and it is on this prong that Palma's fashionable tourist section has sprung up, with stately Bellver castle, built by Jaime II, overlooking it from the top of a handsome wooded hill.

Palma itself is a country village of 100,000 people and of considerable commercial importance.

WHERE MEN WOULD BE WITHOUT WOMEN

Representative Ruth Bryan Owen, Democrat, who is in the thick of a primary renomination contest in Florida, was addressing a meeting of women voters at Jacksonville. She was glorifying the achievements of her sex in public life and subtly conveying the impression that when all is said and done, it's women who have always cut ice in the world.

"Where would the men be, anyhow, if it weren't for the women?" asked the vivacious Ruth. There was a man or two in the audience, and one of them shouted: "In the garden of Eden!"

A symposium was held in the public schools on the question, "Why do children lie?" The most revealing, the most deeply scientific answer was: "In order to get along with adults."