

THE KING SETTLES DOWN TO WORK

George VI Faces Task of Dignifying Monarchy by Emulating His Late Father, but It Should Be Easy for Him.



It takes more than an incident like the reign of Edward VIII to upset the Crown of England, but it did tip ever so little. The task of the government and the present monarch is to set it straight again.

George VI and Queen Elizabeth, now that the pomp and circumstance of the coronation is a thing of the past, face the task of satisfying the British heart by emulating King George V and Queen Mary.

By WILLIAM C. UTLEY

NOW that the coronation is over—what of the newly-crowned king and queen? Their "big day" past, will they retire into that quiet dignity of family life and imperial duty which has characterized British ruling families for a hundred years, with the exception of a brief, but recent, period?

That is just what they will do. For that is just what the British government intended they should do when it so swiftly moved to rid the Empire of the eldest son of George V, what his brother might be hurried to the throne.

George VI and Elizabeth have a job cut out for them: That is to live and reign just as nearly as did his parents as they possibly can. Only by such a program can the Crown, greater in significance than any king who wears it, recover completely from the jolt its dignity received under Edward VIII.

So long have British kings been above reproach, above even criticism or controversy, few who recognize the task now set before George VI also realize that he is not the first of his line to have faced it. Indeed, Queen Victoria, a hundred years ago, successfully undertook to restore the dignity of the crown in the face of a far greater crisis than the present one, if the present can be called a crisis at all. Queen "Vic" had to undo the bad work of a whole series of incompetent rulers.

Crown Is Symbol.

In this case the Crown has only tipped ever so slightly. But for the safety of the Empire it must not be allowed to tip at all. The immense job of promotion which the government applied to the coronation—which would not have been nearly so magnificent or well-attended had it not been for the events of the preceding year—was the second step in righting it. The abdication of Edward was the first.

It will not do here to go into the actual meaning of the Crown itself in too great length, for that has been done time and again in the American press during the weeks leading up to the coronation. Suffice it to say that the Crown is a symbol of the emotional bonds which hold the Empire together. The dominions and territories which make up the Empire remain in it because they cherish the protection of the British navy or the advantages of British trade, or because by nature or blood they are fundamentally British. But they are governmentally independent states; the actual expression of their unity is found in their love for and allegiance to the Crown. The Crown in itself is virtually abstract. The man who wears it provides them with a real, respectable person, a concrete object for their devotion—if he is the right sort of ruler.

When Edward ascended the throne, the Crown had enjoyed three rulers in a row who so perfectly exemplified the British ideal that Britons had begun to believe the monarchy itself (not the monarch) was permanently perfect. The short reign of Edward jarred them abruptly out of this misconception. Such an idealistic view of the monarchy also increased the public indignation to his shortcomings all out of proportion to their importance.

Falls Readily in Line.

Edward VIII became openly, sharply criticized in a manner entirely foreign to his three predecessors. The fact that the press had withheld reports of his romance with Mrs. Simpson and the impending crisis until only eight days before he abdicated only served to increase the shock when it did arrive. The prestige of the monarchy suddenly dropped to the lowest point in many years.

George V was known as a father to his people, a family man, a figure of the court and a country gentleman. His second son is already

much like him, although he is of another generation, more progressive in many activities—but all of them highly respectable and commendable. He is not destined to furnish anything new for the gossips, once they run out of wind.

At forty-one (a fresh, boyish forty-one), he has reigned six months and in that short time has returned a dignity to the throne worthy of the best efforts of a much older and more experienced man. He seems willing enough to fall in line with the idea that he should emulate his late father.

He goes to church regularly and has brought back to the Buckingham Palace chapel the daily prayers that were absent during the reign of his brother. Whether prompted by the case of Edward or by the strict rules of the Church of England, he has made the slightest suspicion of divorce excuse to refuse anyone aspiring to the honors of the court.

That he may have expert advice in following his father's footsteps, he has returned to the post of private secretary to the king his father's life-long friend, Lord Wigram. Other members of the old king's household have likewise returned. The country seat of the family at Sandringham, Norfolk, will be carried on as it was under George V. The tenants who left under the "economy" of Edward are coming back. Even his father's racing stable and loft of pigeons are to remain intact.

Newspapers of England have helped him to build up the resemblance to his father by calling attention to it at every opportunity, even to the statement that his signature, "George R. I.", is penned in strikingly similar fashion to the way his father wrote it, despite the fact that he prints the "R. I." while his father wrote it in long-hand.

Has Retiring Nature.

He is expected to become, indeed he has become, admired by Britons for the way in which he has surmounted personal handicaps. He is quite at ease in public today, despite the semi-retirement long forced upon him by illness which required his quitting the navy and by stammering which all but tied his tongue. An operation upon his stomach restored his health some time ago, until he has become an accomplished athlete, and persistent training under an Australian specialist so corrected his stammering until today he rarely ever does it, except under the most exciting conditions.

Long subjection to the more dynamic personality of his older brother as well as long periods of ill health have left him with rather a retiring nature, so that there is likely to be no more idle gossip about him than there was about George V. The raciest tales told about him concern his revealed ability to cuss when some sailors interfered with his shark-fishing and when the microphone failed in a public hall where he was speaking. Oh, yes, and the time at college when he was fined for smoking in the street while wearing cap and gown.

Yet in some ways he differs from his sire. He does not live quite so much the life of the court; rather would he spend the days in the country, at his great, white house in the park at Windsor, with the queen and his children.

He has the interest in industry that characterized Edward in one

of his moods. He frequently inspects electrical plants, cotton mills, textile factories, telephone offices, warehouses and shipyards, and he knows every industrial section, every slum, in Great Britain. These have proved a valuable post-graduate course to Cambridge, for there he developed a real interest in the problems of capital and labor. Housing, citizenship, property and state, and welfare were other subjects which were important among his studies.

Elizabeth Follows Mary.

George VI is definitely of mechanical bent. He served in the forward turret of twelve-inch guns on the battleship Collingswood in the battle of Jutland. He can take an automobile apart and put it back together without having pieces left over. He is a good airplane pilot. He loves to operate model railroad systems and motion picture cameras. He has even been known to take the throttle of an actual railroad locomotive.

Queen Elizabeth should do equally well in her task of filling the shoes of Queen Mother Mary. She's a gal after Mary's own heart. The fact that she is the first commoner to become queen in 250 years further endears her to the British imagination.

Elizabeth's family is one of a type that every commoner knows and admires. Her brothers are not captains of regiments, but captains of industry, one of them chairman of one of Durham's largest coal-mining firms. Her family rates high in Scotland, but no member of it would think of approaching her at any court function.

Just as she is the first commoner queen since Henry VIII took Catherine Parr as his sixth wife in 1543, she is the first woman of Scotland to become queen since Henry I married Matilda of Scotland in 1100.

Never a "modern," Elizabeth shied away from most society, was noted for her lack of interest in fancy clothes. She was small in stature and rather plump, with a flashing smile and a pleasant freshness of manner; in short, she was a simple country girl. Since becoming queen she has been observed to become more particular in her dress and more interested in society.

Enjoys Boys' Camp.

Like King George, she loves to visit among the people, is frequently seen at orphanages, hospitals and the like. George is particularly interested in institutions of this kind, especially when they concern boys, for he is still a boy and an active one at heart.

One of the chief pleasures of the king's life is the annual summer camp for public school boys and working boys which he established shortly after leaving Cambridge. He likes to visit it himself and the year 1934 is the only one since establishment of the camp when he has failed to accompany the youngsters.

Donning shirt and shorts immediately upon arrival, he mingles with the crowd, swaps stories with them and is a well-loved figure in the campfire gatherings of an evening.

These are not the only times when he has become surprisingly human. More than once, the story is told, crowds waiting for him at a railroad station have been shocked and delighted to find him alighting from the cab, grimy with grease and dirt, rather than stepping clean and white from a comfortable coach.

But these things will probably occur much less often now that he has dedicated himself to becoming a carbon copy of his father. That that is certainly what he intends to do is further proved by the latest reports from London:

He is reported to be growing a beard. The crown is safe!

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FAMOUS HEADLINE HUNTER



ADVENTURERS CLUB

Hell to Everybody

"Spirit From the Stars" By FLOYD GIBBONS

"SPIRIT from the stars." That's the way Anna Nolan of Long Island City, N. Y., explains it. Anna thinks that the sign of Aquarius, under which she was born, gave her the courage to face the terrifying predicament she found herself in. I don't know whether she is right about that or not. Where courage comes from is a question that's a little bit out of my line, and I'll leave it to the doctors, or the astrologers, or whoever wants to try to answer the question.

But adventure IS in my line and I will go on record as saying that the one Anna Nolan had in August, 1914, in the town of Boyle, County Roscommon, Ireland, is a hair-raiser and no mistake.

August, 1914! That's a date that the world will long remember, for it was in the early days of that month—and in that year—that the World War got under way. All England was in a turmoil, and that excitement reached clear over to Ireland on the other side of the Irish sea. England was calling out the Irish reservists—men who were called for six weeks training once a year—and a number of these reservists lived in the town of Boyle.

Neighbor Woman Fleeing From Her Cottage.

Anna's husband was already in the army. He was a warrant officer at the barracks not far away. Anna had rented a house in town—a house that sat well back from the street with a garden in front of it. Across the street was a tiny cottage in which lived the wife of one of the reservists, an itinerant tinker who had just been called to the colors.

It was about eleven o'clock at night and Anna was sitting at her front window looking out on the garden. She had been there since early evening, just after she had tucked her children into bed. She was all alone. Her husband was at the barracks and too busy to come home. And Anna had been sitting there for hours on end, wondering about the war, and about her husband who was going to it soon, and about a hundred and one other things that women wonder and worry about when the war clouds begin gathering in the sky.

The streets of Boyle were deserted by this time. There wasn't a soul in sight. But suddenly, the door of the cottage across the way flew open and a woman, clad only in a white nightgown, came running out.

Anna sat bolt upright in her chair. The woman was running as if for her life. She was barefooted and her long, black hair was hanging down her back. She dashed across Anna's garden and took refuge in her doorway.

Husband Wanted to Kill Her and Baby.

Anna knew the woman—knew that she had a new-born baby only two days old. Why was she running out of her house in the middle of the night like this? She ran down the stairs, threw open the hall door, and the woman, shivering and shaking, almost fell into her arms. "I pulled her inside," says Anna, "wrapped a cloak around her, and asked her what the trouble was. It seemed that her husband got leave to come home from the barracks on account of her illness, and had celebrated by getting very drunk. In his cups he had become abusive, and finally decided to kill both his wife and the baby. She swore he meant it. In her fright she had fled, leaving the baby behind, and as he did not come after her she was sure he was killing the baby."

There was no telephone in the house, and just about all the men in town were at the barracks. The poor woman was begging Anna to do something, and though Anna was just a slip of a girl weighing in the neighborhood of a hundred pounds, she was pretty indignant. She told the woman she'd tell that husband of hers a thing or two, and coaxed her into going along with her. With the terrified woman following, she started for the cottage.

She opened the door and walked in. There stood the husband, in uniform, in the middle of the room. "He was staring into space and didn't take the slightest notice of us," Anna says. "The baby was unharmed. I helped the woman into bed and was bending over to admire the baby, when suddenly I heard the bolt shot in the door. I looked around quickly. There stood the husband, opening a large knife of many blades, and staring straight at me with the wildest eyes I ever saw or ever want to see again!"

Army Discipline Saved Them All.

For an instant the man stared at Anna, wild eyes ablaze, and then he said slowly, "I'll kill the two of you!" And right there, Anna began to wish she hadn't been so rash as to venture into this drink-crazed madman's house. "I had visions of my four children across the street all alone," she says. "I would be lying if I said I was not afraid. I was never so afraid in all my life."

The man must have sensed that she was afraid of him. With a wicked leer, he took a step forward. But it was then that courage came to Anna's rescue. Anna says she got it from the stars—from the sign of Aquarius which she was born under. As I said before, I don't pretend to know where people get courage from, but Anna certainly got a bunch of it from somewhere. She pulled herself together and took a step toward the drunken man herself. "My husband is Nolan, the warrant officer at the barracks," she said. "Do you know what he'd say if he knew you were acting like this? Do you know what they'd do to you if they knew that this was the way you used the leave they gave you to see your sick wife? You'd better get back to the barracks. If you don't you know what will happen to you."

Well, maybe the stars had something to do with it, but army discipline played its part too. The man closed his knife and turned toward the door. Anna never took her eyes off him until he was safe outside. But the fellow went back to the barracks and that's the last Anna ever saw of him.

Says she: "I had my husband see to it that he didn't have much time for visiting before going to France. And when he arrived at the front he was one of the first soldiers to be killed."

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Pilgrims, Puritans Were Not Excessive in Dress

For reasons of conscience and economy, the Pilgrims and Puritans frowned on extravagance in dress, according to a writer in the Indianapolis News. Massachusetts records show that each settler was provided with four pairs of shoes and stockings, two suits of doublet and hose, four shirts, one woolen suit (leather-lined) with extra breeches, two handkerchiefs, one cotton waistcoat, leather belt, black hat, three caps, a cloak and two pairs of gloves.

In 1634, laws passed by the Massachusetts general court forbade the use of silver and gold ornaments, lace, silk and ruffs. Young men who defied this law by wearing long hair and silk were arrested, and one Hannah Lyman, age sixteen, was haled into court for "wearing silk in a flaunting manner."

Before the arrival of the cavaliers in Virginia, the dress of southern colonists was not unlike that of the Puritan. As the colonists acquired wealth, they began to order wardrobes from London. In 1737 Col. John Lewis ordered for his ward "a cap ruffle and tucker, one pair white stays, eight pairs white kid gloves, two pairs colored kid gloves,

two pairs worsted hose, three pairs thread hose, one pair silk shoes laced, one pair Morocco shoes, one hoop coat, one hat, four pairs Spanish shoes, two pairs calf shoes, one mask, one fan, one necklace, one girdle and buckle, one piece fashionable calico, four yards ribbon for knots, one and one-half yards cambric, one mantua and coat of white string."

Men among the earlier settlers wore their own hair, the cavaliers dressing theirs in elaborate styles, while the Puritans and Quakers wore theirs plain and long to the shoulders.

Ancients Knew Use of Plaster

Plaster for building purposes has been used for centuries. Its insulating and sanitary properties were developed by the ancients and its decorative possibilities furthered by the Greeks and Romans. King John of England recognized its fire-resistant qualities after the great London fire. Sanitary laws in many states require all habitable rooms to be lathed and plastered. It insulates against cold and drafts as well as heat. Other materials give much less in service for the comparative outlay.

Filet Chair Set With an Initial

Grand, isn't it—that big, stunning initial adding that definitely personal touch to a chair-set of string! Select your initial from the alphabet that comes with the pattern, paste it in place on the chart, and crochet it right in with the design (it's as easy as that!). You can, of course, crochet the



Pattern 1399

Initials separately as insets on liners, too. Pattern 1399 contains charts and directions for making a chair back 12 by 15 inches, two arm rests 6 by 12 inches and a complete alphabet, the initials measuring 3 1/2 by 4 inches; material requirements; an illustration of all stitches used.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins referred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Please write your name, pattern number and address plainly.

My Favorite Recipe

By Janet Gaynor
Movie Star

Ice-Box Cookies

1 pound butter
2 cups flour
1 1/2 cups sugar
2 eggs
Dates and nuts to suit
Vanilla flavoring

Cream the butter and sugar. Add the eggs, one by one, beating the mixture meanwhile. Add the five cups of flour gradually while beating the mixture. Add the dates and nuts, which have been previously chopped into small bits. Add the flavoring.

Shape this into a roll. Put in the ice-box overnight. In the morning slice into thin layers, making the cookies, and bake in moderate oven.

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Direction Is the Thing

More important than your going, is to know where you are going before you start. Walking in the wrong direction means the faster you travel the farther you are from your destination.

Kill MOths FLIES INSECTS

Genuine O-Cedar spray is quick, certain death to moths, flies and insects. Guards your health, protects your clothing, rids home of annoying household pests. Has a clean, fresh odor, will not stain. Full satisfaction guaranteed. —It's an O-Cedar product.



Variable Climate

Love is a pleasing but a various climate.—Shentone.

Stomach Gas So Bad Seems To Hurt Heart

"The gas on my stomach was so bad I could not eat or sleep. Even my heart seemed to hurt. A friend suggested Adierika. The first dose I took brought me relief. Now I eat as I wish, sleep fine and never feel better."

—Mrs. Jas. Filler.
Adierika acts on BOTH upper and lower bowels while ordinary laxatives act on the lower bowel only. Adierika gives your system a thorough cleansing, bringing out old, poisonous matter that you would not believe was in your system and that has been causing gas pains, sour stomach, nervousness and headaches for months.

Dr. H. L. Shook, New York, reports: "In addition to intestinal cleansing, Adierika greatly reduces bacteria and colonic bacilli." Give your bowels a REAL cleansing with Adierika and see how good you feel. Just one spoonful relieves GAS and stubborn constipation. At all Leading Drugstores.

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