



WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK.—G. Ward Price, British war correspondent, who is Adolf Hitler's friend and supporter, and who has traveled, lunched, dined and visited with him off and on for years, is England's most authentic news source as to Der Fuehrer's plans.

Mr. Price previously has related how he and Lord Rothermere were two of four guests at Mr. Hitler's first formal dinner party after he seized power. That was December 19, 1934. It was about this time that Lord Rothermere, reaching 80 percent of the British reading public, through his newspapers and press associations, began his unceasing campaign for fascism in England.

Mr. Price, educated at Cambridge university, is a seasoned and richly garlanded British war correspondent. As foreign correspondent of the Daily Mail, he was with the Turkish army in the first Balkan war; he was an official correspondent at the Dardanelles, he was with the British army at Salonika. He has long been a quasi-official reporter for the British empire.

His book, "I Know These Dictators," published in this country last year, was in the view of this writer, big news, and should have stirred up a lot of excitement. Principally about Adolf Hitler and Benito Mussolini, it builds out of intimately observed minutiae of their minds and persons a synthesis of virtue, charm and heroism.

Mr. Price, in this book, reports that Adolf Hitler is genteel, humorous, courageous, chivalrous, abstemious, profoundly intellectual, kindly, forgiving, unselfish, tender, a clever story-teller, and loves dogs and children.

DR. NORBERT WIENER challenges Milton, or Pope or whoever it was that observed, "Chaos umpire sits, and by decision more embroils the fray."

At last, says this famous savant of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, scientists "can now predict what will happen in states of complete confusion."

As Dr. Wiener explains the new outreach of the calculus, at the fourth international congress for applied mechanics at Cambridge, it seems to clock everything, from a case of hiccoughs to Adolf Hitler, just so long as it is "pure" chaos and not a mere adulteration. That ought to let in most of Europe.

He read English at the age of three and Latin at five, and entered Tufts college at the age of 11, finishing in the class of 1910. He took his master's degree in 1912 and his doctor's in 1913, both at Harvard.

At the age of 19, he was an assistant professor at Harvard, lecturing on "The Theory of Knowledge." Dr. Wiener has kept on steadily gathering laurels in the groves of Academe.

EVENTS of the last few weeks have, of course, flushed many half-pint Hitlers in Europe, chief among them being young Leon Degrelle, of Belgium.

Counted out last year, he now bounces back with some show of power; enough, at any rate, to make a martial stir of men and horse in Brussels, with word that he might start delivery on the "terror" which he has been promising for several years.

Thirty-two years old, of the type of a healthy and husky high-school lad, he is the best-looking of all the Hitler apprentices, and there's no knowing but that he might start the world's first great petticoat putsch. Comely young women have flocked to his banner in shoals, and much of his support has come from women. He has both allure and showmanship and few of the stigmata of the paranoiac, unless it be his apparent determination to scare everybody to death.

He tried to seize Brussels in October, 1936, stirring up considerable violence. His party is the "Rexist."

Consolidated News Features, WNU Service.

Bruckart's Washington Digest

Peace Bought by Pieces of Nation Likely to Last Only for 'A While'

Much in Situation in Central Europe Has Not Been Told; Roosevelt and Hull Handled Affair With Fine Ability; Versailles Treaty Blamed for Trouble.

By WILLIAM BRUCKART WNU Service, National Press Bldg., Washington, D. C.

WASHINGTON.—It appears that the world is going to be spared a general European war for a while, and yet it should be recognized that the period of peace that has been bought with pieces of a nation is likely to be only "a while." From all of the information available in Washington's diplomatic corners combined with the judgment of men who know European politics—and European human nature—it seems that the balance is so delicate as to permit a powder keg being fired by an inconsequential firecracker.

Nevertheless, there is much that has not been told about the situation. Little has been said, for instance, about the basic problem in the center of Europe, nor has there been real frankness about the part which American representatives had in the original setting of the present day grief. American political conditions—domestic politics—obviously constitute one reason why there has been only infrequent references to the underlying causes of the trouble. A more important reason, however, is that if there had been much talk about our original interest, there would have been many more suggestions from abroad that Uncle Sam should come in and act as arbiter. Surely, there was no one in this country willing that President Roosevelt should do that. Mr. Roosevelt foresaw that possibility early; so he confined American efforts to earnest pleas for avoidance of war, for use of common sense methods of settlement.

I think that Mr. Roosevelt and Secretary Hull of the state department handled the extremely delicate situation with fine ability. The pleas which went out to contending forces carefully avoided possibility of entanglements; yet, even the bull-headed Hitler must have felt the pressure that was represented by them, pressure on whatever machinery within him that he calls his mind and heart. More than that, public appeal by the United States certainly gave added courage to the Europeans who were trying to solve the problem without paying ten million lives and billions in money.

Root of All the Trouble Lies in Versailles Treaty

But let us quit kidding ourselves about the European situation. Why dodge around the bush concerning the underlying facts and the blame that attaches, including such blame as belongs to us?

We must recognize these facts:

1. The root of all the trouble is imbedded in the Treaty of Versailles. In that treaty, written in 1919, there were injustices that could only lead eventually to a head-on collision. It was in the Versailles peace negotiations after the World war that President Wilson coined the phrase, "self determination of peoples." It was in those negotiations, too, that Lloyd-George of England, Clemenceau of France, and Orlando of Italy, traded Mr. Wilson out of everything before they would agree to his idealism, founding of the League of Nations. No one can say that Woodrow Wilson lacked sincerity; and it was this deep sincerity, ironically, that was preyed upon by the other three victorious nations. Mr. Wilson yielded when a majority of Americans knew at the time that he was being trapped.

2. Europe has been made, by fate, the abiding place of many racial and human types. They are races and types which have characteristics and traits, training and tradition that never have mixed, and never will mix. Central Europe is a melting pot where nothing ever has melted. "Self determination of peoples" would mean the segregation of each and every type and race. It is a possibility, of course, to segregate them as Mr. Wilson theorized, but it is not at all probable. Mr. Wilson supplied those people with a new idea and then allowed the "big three" of the Versailles conference to capitalize on his aims. There has been some measure of fighting about it ever since.

Greed and Vengeance Short-Sighted Policy

3. The greed of the allied powers and the vengeance which they sought to wreak on Germany now is proved, as it was charged in 1919, to have been a short-sighted policy, capable of establishing peace only until Germany recuperated and regained some strength. Of course, the victors were determined to prevent Germany ever again from attempting to destroy the world and promote her own selfishness, but their efforts in that direction displayed only the tendencies of hate, none of the indications of caution or far vision. Even though it be another generation and new leaders, no virile nation, including our own, would fail to fight back if the opportunity ever presented. Germany has been seeking, therefore, only a restoration of some kind. It appears that the buried hate among them has been exhumed and made

to live again in the demagoguery of Hitler. He has used it for his selfish ends, to maintain his own power, to satisfy an ego that some folks regard as approaching an unbalanced mentality.

4. The German people have been and continue to be a people requiring inflexible leadership. Hitler supplies it. He promised them new life, and he apparently has made good on just enough of his promises to provide him with continued power. Most people who have been able to study Hitler's programs at close range declare the whole house of cards eventually will collapse. But for the moment, there is "action," and the hope and the desires and the expectations of the German people provide fertile ground for the dogmas and the demagoguery of a dictator. They will not be "subjugated."

Is Hitler Through With Demands? Is the Question

5. We must not be too confident about the purity of purpose of those who guided the affairs of Czechoslovakia. The glory that was Czechoslovakia was stained more, I am afraid, than most of us Americans know. It is hard to believe all of the things, all of the methods of oppression, charged against the Czechs. Information concerning their treatment of the Sudeten Germans in Czechoslovakia was distorted by the Germans. There can be no doubt of that, because the propaganda machine of Dr. Goebbels was working overtime. There was enough leaked through, however, to show that the Prague government was guilty of some harshness. It may have been that the Sudetens, themselves, brought it on. Of that, there can be only a guess. On the other hand, we have seen enough of the pulling and snarling, the sniping and trickery of other minorities to have a reasonably good idea of what could have gone on within the confines of Czechoslovakia during its 20 years of life.

What of the settlement? Is Hitler through with his demands? Are there other underlying motives and conditions yet to be dealt with and outside of the desires of the German minority to get back to the Reich?

The answers to these questions explain why I said at the outset that the peace appeared only for "a while." The Czechs probably have been "sold down the river" to save the continent of Europe. I have no faith in the man, Hitler; almost as little faith in Mussolini, the other dictator. The Czechs are going to be unhappy a long time; they will be resentful, and maybe they will start something. Hitler doubtless still wants the German colonies taken away by the Versailles treaty. It would be strange, likewise, if he did not want "the Polish corridor" restored to Germany. Each ambition constitutes a festering sore.

Hitler Plans to Make Germany Self-Sufficient

Underneath all of the problem, too, lies Hitler's program to make Germany self-sufficient, to make the nation independent of foreign sources of supply. The Rumanian oil fields, rich and productive, are coveted by more than one nation. England and English oil interests maintain a rather definite control, but it is a control that can be broken easily. On the other side of Rumania is the dictator, Mussolini, who displayed the true character of his soul by his rape of Ethiopia. Put these things together and draw your own conclusion, mindful always that to the north lies a great Russian bear, governed by an individual with different concepts, ruled by a steel boot, a people who can be fired with hatred for the Hitler type of government. Some say even that Stalin is only awaiting an opportunity to jump astride Hitler's neck. Anyway, just remember that Stalin is over there, too.

Finally, in Britain and in France, there are differing groups. Prime Minister Chamberlain, Daladier. I wonder if two men, especially, with regard to Chamberlain, ever carried a greater burden when they went to meet Hitler; when they were seeking to prevent a catastrophe by what the Czech partisans called, "selling the Czechs down the river?" Politically, both Chamberlain and Daladier will have to fight for their lives within their respective nations of England and France. One or both may sink into oblivion as a result of the courage shown. And who knows what underlying motives existed in addition to a fear of a general war? Their trip to Munich on September 29 was a fateful trip, one which we in the United States may have to wait several years fully to understand.

And so, the final question is: can Hitler bring his own people back from the brink of war, from the fervor of war preparation, to the life and economy of peace? That is a very real problem.

Western Newspaper Union.

LINES...

Each of us has a place in life's line, to do with what we will. Are you making the most of yours?

By WINIFRED WILLARD

HE WASN'T much to look at—short, squat and a bit sinister. But he was something to remember. It was St. Louis, the ticket window of the Union station. I rushed for tickets. Ominous line ahead. Nothing to do but take my place and wait my turn. Through slow fifteen minutes, we had inched along until I stood second from the ticket agent. As the one ahead took his change and stepped from line, this other man slid in ahead of me. "It is my turn," I said. Looking me full in the face, he leered, "Well, what you going to do about it?"

I might have tried what the woman in Washington did one matinee afternoon last winter. It was Christmas time. We were to see "Little Women." Our hearts were in the proper state of sublimation for renewing acquaintance with Beth and Jo and Meg and Mother March. But office furniture moving in and heavy pedestrian traffic broke the box-office line. We stopped to see where it really was, then stepped into what we supposed was our proper place. No sooner done than a militant woman hurtled herself at us—didn't we know we belonged at the end of the line? Who did we think we were to break in like that? Why didn't we stay at home until we knew how to get to a line? Efforts to explain our right intentions fell flat in the face of her wrath. I wonder whether this tiring woman has a husband. If so, the Lord have mercy on his soul!

Manners

We were all in a hurry to get our letters one day last summer and to be in our seats before the morning symphony began. Eight ahead of me was a man. Down the plaza, up the steps we moved with the measured pace of such a queue. My eighth-ahead man was all right until at a distance he saw somebody whom he wanted to see close range. So, saying that he guessed his mail could wait, he left his place in the line. We bristled up, considerably encouraged. He found his friend, delivered his message, chatted with half a dozen others, then came back to the letter line and as if by merit of right, stepped into his former place. He knew better. He showed the embarrassment that goes with doing a trick like that. We were a well-mannered group. Nobody said a word. But who can deny there was a heap o' thinkin'?

Isn't a line a section of life? Isn't a line a stage where we play our parts, informally and often unaware? And aren't we revealing of our inmost selves in the ways we play? Have I more right to take your place in the line of life than to rifle your purse? Neither belongs to me.

Life Gives Us Much

One of the lovely things life gives us is a place, each for himself, to make what he may of it. Some people make beauty spots out of their life places. Some let theirs stay all dreary and bare, putting no plan, no thought, no work, no love into them. Whatever my place is in life's line, it's mine! And that is much! I decide by the way I handle it whether it shall be insignificant or something greatly to be desired.

Good fortune to somebody else often devours us with envy. I had two college mates like that. To this day, they can't endure to know that anything fine and gracious has come to anybody else. They want their places in the line to be the best and themselves to be the biggest. Of course they're unhappy. Of course they're difficult. Of course they're lonely.

Box office, railroad ticket or mail delivery waiting lines have their unwritten ethics to the end of an even chance for everybody. The line of life is not so simple. It often gets tangled and twisted, sometimes all but out of hand. But in it, I have my place. If yours is better, I can take that as example and standard by which to make mine measure up. I can work hard and be loyal and fair and faithful in my own place. And I shall not break the rule of the line by taking what does not belong to me.

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'Oglethorpe Trail' Dates Back Before Revolution

The old Indian trail and highway known as the "Oglethorpe Trail," dates back to pre-Revolutionary war days when General Oglethorpe, founder of the state of Georgia, established a thoroughfare from Savannah to Augusta in 1739, following his famous treaty conference with the Creek Indians at Coweta.

The British designated the trail in 1780 as a military road, and in 1791 President George Washington traveled the road during his southern tour.

Rich in scenic sites which pass through deep, jungle-like river swamps abounding with game and fish, the trail also winds through rolling hill territory and along the banks of the Savannah river.

A Slim Waist for Glamour



HERE are two charming new designs that give you the tiny, Victorian waistline—almost an hour-glass effect—that's so fashionable right now. Both accentuate it, too, with perked-up sleeves and full skirts. Both give you a most feminine and appealing look! And it's so easy to make these carefully simplified designs. Each includes a detailed sewing chart that carefully explains every step of the way.

Hearthside Coat.

You can relax so thoroughly in this charming design. The fitted-in waistline, the full skirt, are too flattering for words! Make it of taffeta, flannel, challis, moire or velveteen—choosing colors that do nice things to your eyes and hair. This pattern is perforated for short length, too.

Daytime Dirndl.

Of course you want a fall-into winter version of the flattering dirndl—and here's the way to make it. With a tailored collar, big buttons down the bodice, Victorian sleeves and (a highlight

of charm!) the shirred waistline that looks so delightful on young and supple figures. For this, choose challis, silk print, taffeta or cashmere—preferable in some of the new, rich, warm, lively colorings.

The Patterns.

1498 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 40, 42 and 44. For long coat, size 16 requires 4 3/4 yards of 39 inch material. For short, 4 1/4 yards. 1 3/4 yards grosgrain ribbon to trim.

1617 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 14 requires 3 1/2 yards of 39-inch material. 3/4 yard for contrasting collar, if desired. 1 1/4 yard braid to trim. 1 1/4 yard ribbon for sash belt.

Fall and Winter Fashion Book.

The new 32-page Fall and Winter Pattern Book which shows photographs of the dresses being worn is now out. (One pattern and the Fall and Winter Pattern Book—25 cents.) You can order the book separately for 15 cents. Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 247 W. Forty-third street, New York, N. Y. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.

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Beauty Aids A little love and conversation improves a woman.—Faruqar.

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