

Fourth Year of Publication

*J. B. ...*  
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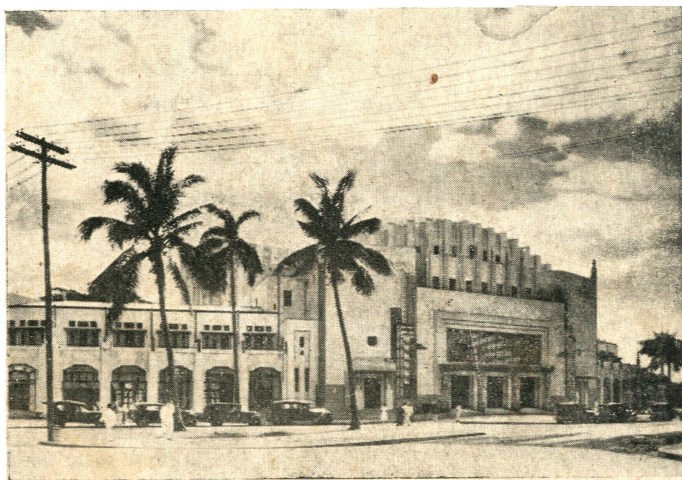
# PANORAMA

*The Philippine Digest of Good Reading*

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No. 3



## **RIZAL ON WORK AND UNITY FOR THE NATION**

The Schools Ghandi Plans — The Philippines again before Congress — The World's Richest Family — The Disillusioned Japanese — If Franco Wins — Fighting Premier Negrin — What Price Hollywood Glamour — If a Gorilla Fought Joe Louis.

*Full Contents on Inside Cover*

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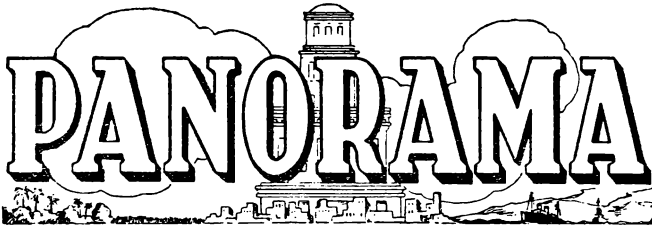
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## Rizal on Work and Unity for the Nation

Your letter has greatly astonished me as it tells me of resentments, differences, and reconciliations. I think it is useless to talk of things that do not exist, and, if they did exist, they must have vanished in the past. I am of the same opinion as you, that there having been nothing at all we should lose no time talking about it.

If I stopped writing for *Solidaridad*, I did so for various reasons: 1st I need time to work on my book; 2nd I wish that other Filipinos should also work; 3rd I have thought that within the party what counts much is unity in the work; and inasmuch as you are now on top and I have also my own ideas, it is more important that you be left to direct the policy as you understand it and that I should not meddle with it. This has two advantages: it leaves us both free and it increases your prestige, which is very necessary because in our country men of prestige are needed. I do not mean to say by this that I am not going to work and to follow the course of your activities. I am like an army corps that at the needed moment you see arrive and fall upon the flanks of the enemy who are before you. I only ask God that I be given the means to do so. Moreover, frankly I do not like to waste time attacking and fighting private enterprises as those of P. Font, Quioquiap, and others. I fight for the nation, the Philippines.

—From Rizal's letter to M. H. del Pilar, 1891.

¶Here is something for Filipino educators to think about—

## THE SCHOOLS GHANDI PLANS

THE story of British efforts toward educating the people of India makes sorry reading. In the 1820's, the Governor of Madras, Sir Thomas Munro, estimated "the portion of the whole population who receive school education to be nearer one-third than one-fourth of the whole." Compare this percentage of literacy with the present one of 10 to 15 per cent! The native schools of 100 years ago, to be sure, imparted indigenous education only.

In the thirties of the last century the controversy between the Orientalists and the Anglicists was decided in favor of the latter. In 1835 Macaulay penned his note on education which made English the language of superior education in India and the promotion of European literature and science the chief aim of Indian education.

*Anglicism in education worked havoc on India.* The British rulers, despite their pious protestations, set out to produce educated Hindese who would be English in taste, temperament, and outlook, and who would serve as subordinate clerks in the government serv-

ice. On the one hand, Anglicism created a slave psychology through constant glorification of England and deprecation of India; on the other hand, through lessons in English constitutional history, it developed an ardent sense of nationalism.

The budget for the Department of Education is dependent on receipts from liquor and opium, a situation which has given rise to much dissatisfaction among the people. To rid education of the taint, Mahatma Gandhi advocates making Hindese education self-supporting by integrating it around a trade or skilled craft chosen by the pupil.

In October, 1937, Gandhi submitted four propositions to a conference of leading educators held at Wardha:

1. The present system of education with its emphasis on English should be revised.

2. A seven-year schooling program imparting "general knowledge," less English, plus a vocation, should be substituted in its place.

3. For the all-round development of the pupils all training should so far as possible be given through a profit-yielding

vocation, the State to guarantee employment in the vocations learned and to buy the pupil's manufactures at prices fixed by the State itself.

4. "Higher education" in the arts and sciences should be left to private enterprise.

The conference accepted the Mahatma's propositions and appointed a committee under the chairmanship of Dr. Zakir Husain to embody these suggestions into a working program. The report of the Zakir Husain Committee—the so-called Wardha Scheme of Education—sets forth four fundamental pedagogical tenets.

1. The artificial distinctions between primary, middle, and high schools shall be abolished, and education shall be conceived as a continuous, growing process without compartmental divisions.

2. The period of education shall be from the seventh to the fourteenth year for boys and girls alike.

3. All learning shall be integrated around a basic craft or set of crafts, depending on the aptitudes of the children and the needs of society.

4. The child as an apprentice shall, during the seven years of study, render enough goods and services to offset most if not all the cost of his education.

The Committee suggested a school day of five hours and 30 minutes, divided into the following periods:

<i>Subjects</i>	<i>Hrs.</i>	<i>Min.</i>
1. The basic craft ...	3	20
2. Music, drawing, arithmetic .....	—	40
3. Mother tongue ....	—	40
4. Social studies and general science ...	—	30
5. Physical training ..	—	10
6. Recess .....	—	10

The present compartmentalized system of education conceives elementary schooling as a preparation for secondary schooling, which itself is conceived as preparation for college. As a matter of fact, the majority of students do not go to high school, and of those who do the majority do not go to college. What happens to students who quit school in the primary or elementary grades? Are they in position to function as intelligent citizens? Decidedly not. The Wardha Scheme, by concentrating its attention on the first years of school, is calculated to turn out better men and women than does the present academic set-up.

In organizing instruction around a basic craft the Wardha Scheme embodies the outstanding pedagogical discovery of the twentieth century. I would like to make one modification—I would not say, "All learning shall be integrated around a basic *craft*"; but rath-

er, "All learning shall be organized, coordinated, and integrated around a dominant interest." And the dominant interest in India as elsewhere is just twofold: the promotion of livelihood including the standard of living in the comprehensive sense of the term and the inculcation of civic responsibility. This way of formulating the problem removes the taint of crass materialism without lessening the emphasis on the learning of a craft or skill as an instrument for the promotion of livelihood.

The Wardha Scheme has raised a veritable hornets' nest of controversy. I would say it is substantially sound, even though the curriculum drawn up by the Zakir Husain Committee needs a great deal of re-vamping.

The catch is—are there competent teachers? I am afraid India's first job shall have to be

to not educate the child but the adult—the teachers and parents.

Furthermore, athletics, dancing, recreation must be emphasized much more in India than elsewhere to offset the Hindese people's tendency to withdrawal and seriousness. Nor may the study of English be entirely eliminated.

Impoverished India may yet make a revolutionary contribution to educational theory and practice. In his endeavors to serve the underprivileged of India Ghandi has been led to enunciate the most revolutionary part of his pedagogy. Yes, self-support shall be the acid test of the reality of our education. The adult has to do socially useful work. Why should we, then discourage the child from doing socially useful work in his formative years? The principle is thoroughly sound.—*Haridas T. Muzumdar, condensed from The Social Frontier.*

\* \* \*

### *Tit for Tat*

A LADY who had employed a Chinese cook asked him his name.

"Me name San Toy Lee," he said.

"Ah, your name is too long," the lady replied, "I will call you John."

"All Light," responded John. "What's your name?"

"Mrs. Charlotte Anne Hemingway," she said.

"Your name too long," remarked John. "I call you Cholly."—*Long Lines.*

## THE PHILIPPINES AGAIN BEFORE CONGRESS

PHILIPPINE independence will take place on July 4, 1946, according to the Tydings-McDuffie Law. That is political independence from the United States. Economic independence, however, is a different matter. It means ending the free entrance of Philippine goods into the United States. Should this step be taken in 1946, Philippine industries may likely be destroyed and her revenues might be so diminished that she might not be able to maintain a stable government at all. The outcome might be the loss of her political independence. Therefore, the Joint American-Philippine Preparatory Committee has suggested to the American Congress that the economic independence of the Philippines be postponed for 15 years after the grant of political independence. The state and war departments of the United States government have endorsed the suggestion. Vice-President Osmeña concurred, saying that by such a plan the United States will insure a lasting foundation for the Philippine republic. Postponement of economic independence means that the free entrance of the Philippine prod-

ucts into the United States should not be suddenly stopped in 1946 but should be gradually restricted in such a way that if by 1946 Philippine goods entering the United States pay an equivalent of 25% of the duties collected from similar goods entering upon similar goods coming from foreign countries, an increase of 5 per cent yearly thereafter should be added until 100 per cent is reached 15 years after, or in 1960. Economic leaders believe that the imposition of 100 per cent customs duties on Philippine goods entering the United States will not enable Philippine producers to sell their products in the United States in competition with similar goods coming from other tropical countries. The result will be the destruction of Philippine agriculture and industry inasmuch as the Philippines does not have a market within her own territory large enough to consume all her export crops, such as sugar, copra, abaca, and tobacco. Neither can the Philippines compete in other markets outside the United States, such as Japan, China, Europe, or South America, because trop-

ical products in those countries are sold at very low prices.

Thus the question of Philippine independence is once more revived in Congress. It comes up directly in connection with a bill reported by Senator Tydings and Representative Kocalkowski amending the provisions of the Tydings-McDuffie Law concerning the trade relations between America and the Philippines after 1946. It is also being connected with the plan of fortifying Guam.

Representative Crawford of Michigan is of the belief that the postponement of Philippine independence, political and economic, is the only alternative to "giving the Islands to Japan." He accused President Quezon of embarrassing the state department by his last trip to Tokyo where he was entertained by prominent Japanese. Opposing the proposed appropriation of \$5,000,000 for the fortification of Guam, Crawford accused Filipino leaders of flirting with Japan. He pointed out that "certain Philippine officials now holding office and other high ranking Filipinos who hold within their hands the industrial and economic powers of the Islands, will be glad to go along with their brother Orientals, the Japanese, to furnish within the Philippines the necessary leadership and provide the way for social and cultural

relations and the two countries will become more closely connected in every way."

Referring to Japanese penetration in Mindanao, Crawford said, "Filipinos as lawyers, shopkeepers, and homesteaders are working hand in glove, side by side and cheek to cheek with the Japanese in their illegal acquisition of the titles to Philippine land, all in direct violation of the public domain laws of the Islands \* \* \* as a matter of fact the President of the Philippine Commonwealth has impliedly sanctioned the entire operations of the Japanese. Davao is the first independent state set up in the Philippines by Japan. Others are to follow. Japan does not wait for the departure of the United States. She moves in now."

Secretary Jorge B. Vargas qualified the statements of Crawford as "absolutely false." Prominent members of the National Assembly denounced them as untrue. Assemblyman Maximo M. Kalaw expressed himself as in favor of close political association with the United States rather than with any other nation.

While the Philippine bill now before Congress is primarily intended to effect a gradual, rather than a sudden, termination of the free entry of Philippine products into the United States, it promises to open up



again the question of political independence. It is quite likely that, under the present circumstances, a "realistic reexamination" of this problem will be attempted. Senator King, who had till very lately always advocated complete and early independence for the Philippines, has now declared that his view on the subject has been greatly modified by the present disregard of treaty agreements on the part of the Japanese government. He has in mind particularly the so-called Nine-Power Treaty of which the United States and Japan are among the signatory parties. Under that Treaty Japan has bound herself to respect the administrative and territorial integrity of China as well as to protect the equal rights of all nations to trade in China. This has often been referred to as the "open-door policy." The invasion of China by Japan and the conduct of the Japanese army in disregarding the rights of na-

tionals of other states to trade with the Chinese constitute apparent violations of that Treaty. The protests of the United States were answered by the Japanese government with a declaration that conditions in China have changed,—meaning that Japan can not be bound by the terms of a treaty which is not applicable any more to existing conditions.

High Commissioner McNutt is, as publicly known, in favor of a realistic reexamination. The purpose of such step is to continue the present Commonwealth status until such time as may be most propitious for the maintenance of an independent Philippines. While a few Filipinos have expressed themselves in favor of this plan, most of the Filipino political leaders have not taken any definite position on this question except to say *sotto voce* that the Tydings-McDuffie Law should be followed.

\* \* \*

### *Thin Slices*

THE landlady brought in a plateful of extremely thin slices of bread and butter, which rather dismayed her hungry men boarders.

"Did you cut these, Mrs. Brown?" said one.

"Yes—I cut them," came the stern reply.

"Oh!" went on the boarder. "All right; I'll shuffle and deal!"—*Parade.*

¶A picture of the last Spanish loyalist premier—

## FIGHTING PREMIER NEGRIN

IT was rather a surprise to everyone when Juan Negrin was elected to the post of Prime Minister of Loyalist Spain. Heretofore he had been considered more of a mediator than a leader—particularly a leader of such a country, at such a time! Yet now he is commonly acknowledged as the leading spirit of Republican Spain.

His election to the important post he now holds is a good thing in many respects. In the first place, he is one of those Spaniards whose patriotism is not marred by over-excessive, foaming-at-the-mouth nationalism and to whom Europe is a reality. By education and by conviction, he is primarily a European. Unlike so many other Spanish politicians, who acquired their education in Jesuit schools, Negrin studied in Germany and Italy, before becoming one of the youngest professors in Spain. He speaks fluent English, French and German, and understands Russian. He has travelled extensively.

His versatility is exceptional. Besides being a professor in physiology, he is also considered an expert on financial and economic questions. His many tal-

ents include a definite capacity for organization, which he has utilized in many fields: he organized that great nursery of Spanish contemporary thought, the *Editorial España*, and was one of the first founders of the University City of Madrid. Altogether he is that strange phenomenon, an active scholar, a curious mixture of scientist and business man, an intellectual and an organizer. He does not, however write much—nor does he speak well.

Negrin's presence at the helm indicates that the period of fanaticism and partisanship is over and moderation prevails. From the very beginning he carried on a fight against the excesses of fanatical crowds. The brand of politics he practises is in keeping with his temperament. His attitude to the regime that elected him has not a trace of subservience, but rather courageous acceptance. For him revolution means a biological and economic transformation of society, but he has too clear an understanding and veneration for law and authority to permit disorder.

Although not a fanatic, Negrin is a fighter. From the be-

ginning he fought passionately and efficiently on many fronts, with only one idea in his mind: to win the war. He fought in Sierra, where he reorganized the militia. As a Minister of Finances, he fought bitterly to relieve the financial situation. As the President of the Council, he carried the war from the

Brunete front to Geneva, where he pleaded the Loyalist cause before the League of Nations. He is everywhere, darting from place to place in his aeroplane until even his own associates cannot tell where he is, often believing him to be in Valencia, when he is already in Barcelona.—*Europe Nouvelle, Paris.*

\* \* \*

### *Point of View*

THE STORY is brought back by a traveler returning from the Far East, of an Englishman and an American who were introduced to a local Raja. Addressing the Englishman, the potentate smiled and said:

"I note that you are a British subject."

The Englishman proudly admittedly as much, whereupon the ruler turned to the American and remarked.

"And you sir, are a subject of the United States?"

"Subject nothing," bellowed the Yankee, "I'm one of the owners."—*Don Short in N. Y. Journal-American.*

\* \* \*

### *Proposal*

JACK was very much in love. He wanted to marry Barbara, but could not for the life of him ask her outright to marry him. After taking much shrewd thought, he finally asked, "How would you like to be buried with my people?"—*Progressive Farmer.*

¶The Spanish rebel government is now recognized.

## IF FRANCO WINS

AS the Spanish War draws to its end, interest inevitably shifts from the military effort to that other and greater effort which must be made, is being made, to create a new and a better Spain. Amongst even those who have most strongly supported Franco's cause, there is some natural anxiety: what form will the new State take?

I do not believe for an instant that the Germans and Italians will dominate Spain. Italy went into Spain because she can no more afford to have Sovietism in Spain than she could afford to have it on the Brenner Pass. The defeat of Sovietism in Spain achieves a major score for Italian policy: it is, in itself, Italy's reward. The Germans, it seems, have been paid on the nail for every item of assistance, in Spanish products. But, more than this, it is difficult to see how either Italy or Germany could dominate Spanish policy. Certain concessions, in mining and so on, may be granted in Africa, but foreign capital has long been a powerful and not a happy influence in Spain (the British in the Rio Tinto and in Vizcaya, for instance), and it is difficult to believe that Spain

will welcome an extension of these outside influences.

But, more than that, one has to reckon with the remarkable Spanish pride. Franco has insisted from the beginning of the war, and even in its darkest days, that not an inch of Spanish territory would be yielded, and Spaniards almost universally echo him. Further, it may seem cynical, but it is true, that nations are not commonly grateful to people who help them. It is not the benefit received, but the benefit expected which influences behavior most, and in this, one suspects, nations are not unlike individuals.

I believe that we may expect from Spain an intensification of nationalism, both for good and for ill. The new Spain is not the familiar Spain of recent centuries. It is an active Spain, with an army; the one army in Europe of veterans. It is, too, culturally active. It is certain that the new Spain will have greater influence amongst the other peoples of her culture, in South America.

A nation tempered, as Spain is being tempered, is not an easy victim for exploitation from outside.

The oddest impression I have brought from Spain is that the people at large, and the administrators in particular, are more interested in the rebuilding of Spain than in anything else; even than in the war which continued at their doors. The Spaniards have a remarkable talent for looking after their own affairs. The war, it was always impressed upon one, was an affair of the soldiers. The task of the civil officers was the creation of the new order. And it seems reasonably certain that the general strategy of the soldiers has been subjected to the strategy of the civil command.

When one thinks of the new Spain and the forms it is taking, one must always remember the intense feeling for personal liberty which all Spaniards have. The peasant or the workman meets on the freest terms the general or the official, and all are very much given to speaking their minds.

The Spaniards may not have that fetish of individualism which is the heart of the parliamentary regimes, but they have a great regard for the human personality. No regime which neglects the person will ever survive in Spain: a Nazification of Spain is beyond belief.

In the reconstruction of Spain, as in all human affairs, there will be disappointments

and failures; but I am convinced that the spirit in which it is being undertaken is profoundly sane and Christian. The mere fact that it is being undertaken, that it has so far progressed, in a country still at war is surely a symptom of determination and sincerity.

The new order, will, almost certainly, be a "corporatisme d'association," rather than a "corporatisme d'etat"—i.e. it will resemble the order which comes into being in Portugal, rather than the order of Italy, or the order of Germany.

The Spaniards see the corporate order as something which must grow from below, not as machinery to be imposed from above. Societies grow, they are not manufactured: both Franco and Salazar, President of Portugal, avoid the heresy of the "planners." Some initiative, some direction, is necessary from the political State, but only that the people themselves, each vocational group, should be stimulated and encouraged to develop their own economic organizations. But, just as the Portuguese organism grows slowly, so, too, will the Spanish.

Franco knows, as Salazar knows, that his people must grow to their stature, and he will not force a polity on them until they are ready to fill it.

What he does is to encourage their growth. He insists, for instance, on the moral and social importance of the family, and he strives to create the conditions which will make each family aware of its significance. Great emphasis is placed, as in Portugal, on good housing, and upon their own separate houses for the workers. President Salazar said: "The family which dwells beneath its own roof is necessarily more thrifty, more stable, better constituted. Great blocks of flats, colossal houses for the workers, with their adjoining restaurants and their common table, do not interest us. We prefer the small, independent house, inhabited by the family which owns it."

The new Spanish State will favor the small man, will promote the wider distribution of property. Salazar's words apply, I believe, equally to the Spanish regime: "If we are obsessed exclusively by the idea of wealth, of production, we cannot be either for or against the large or the small owner: we must favor the one here and the other there, according to geographical, climatic and economic conditions. But if we do not reduce the life of society to terms of the production and the utilization of wealth; if we find that aspect of life, however necessary, should be tempered,

completed or corrected by other realities—such as tranquility, happiness, well-being, and the beauty of family life—then we can laugh at the cut-and-dried-formulas for higher productivity, and decide at once for a policy of breaking up the great rural estates, and of systematically making small holdings, in which peasant families can be established in their own ownership."

Portugal is rapidly becoming what we would call a Distributist State. Spain will follow. Spain will restore property over as wide a human province as she can. Where the wage system must continue, she has already shown that she accepts the principle of the family wage. The low-paid trades have already been tackled, especially those industries, like domestic service and dressmaking, in which women workers are chiefly concerned. Domestics in Spain now have a minimum wage and protection in their working conditions.

Taxi-drivers, by the way, have had their wages increased by 50 per cent.

With this has gone a rapid extension of public health services. There are now sanatoria for consumptives in every province of Spain, with beds enough for every patient in Spain. Treatment and hospital accom-

modation is free up to what we would consider a middle-class level of income. Special attention has been given to children's sanatoria, and to schools for backward and abnormal children.

Anyone who recalls the old conditions in these services will realize that there is now a new temper in Spain, a new command: this is a new Spain.—*Paul McGuire, condensed from Columbia.*

\* \* \*

### *Minute Debate: Why Have Children?*

WHICH couple enjoys the more complete life—the childless pair who can sit down to a quiet, uninterrupted meal, who can count on the luxury of privacy, the balm of solitude, who can find time to keep up-to-date on the things that feed the souls—books, music, painting, sculpture, the theatre, sports, the dynamic fabric of our changing times—or the harried parents whose fevered round of dishes, diapers, and disorders allows them leisure for neither culture, hobbies, nor company?

Perhaps your children will support you when you become too old to work. Perhaps, on the other hand, they won't. Perhaps they will still be relying on *you* to support *them*—along with such incidental dependents of their own as they may have acquired by marriage.—*J. H. S. Moynahan, in Forum.*

\* \* \*

SOME people ought to have children and some ought not. Some people are made to be parents and some are not. I still contend and will contend that nobody needs to have naughty children or nasty children. That is just bad management!

The reward of having children is not in what they will do for you. The reward is solely in the joy of watching personality unfold and grow, in seeing at last a rich, full nature matured and ready to live. If everything you have done for the child, from washing diapers to reading poetry, has not been joy, if the knowledge that your child is a fine human being is not reward enough in itself, then you know that you should not have been a parent.—*Pearl Buck, in Forum.*

## WHAT IS PERSONALITY?

STUDIES made under the auspices of the Carnegie Foundation have brought out the fact that even in such a technical line as engineering, success was due more to personal qualities of the individual than to his technical knowledge and skill.

Taking these studies as a cue, Professor Newman L. Hoopin-garner came to the conclusion that success in practically every field of business and the professions, is due about "15 per cent to technical knowledge of the particular field and about 85 per cent to those personal qualities which have to do with successful dealing with people."

One of Professor Hoopin-garner's chief contributions to the study of personality is his recognition that a sound working basis "must take into consideration all of the major factors in human ability, that is, one's physique, mental alertness, aptitudes, skills and temperament—factors which are present in everybody, which vary with each individual, which are necessary in varying degrees to the performance of every type of work and which can be improved; and that unless all these factors are taken into considera-

tion at any one time the picture of the individual's ability is incomplete and the basis for improvement is inadequate."

The underlying basis for "Personality and Business Ability Analysis," is an evaluation of each of these factors: physique, mental alertness, skill, aptitudes, temperament.

Twelve personality traits are studied as follows:

(1) *Impressiveness* — "the combination of personal and physical qualities which influence favorably those with whom one comes into contact. This includes, physique, energy, personal appearance, manner and presence."

(2) *Initiative*—"a combination of originality, determination, perseverance, and enthusiasm. It means having ideas and getting things done."

(3) *Thoroughness* — "involving accuracy and dependability in performing any task; not taking things for granted; and reliability in the assumption of any duty."

(4) *Observation* — "involving both memory and perception. It is the ability to see and to remember details of a picture



which is observed for a definite length of time."

(5) *Concentration* — "the ability to disregard other problems and to focus attention on the particular task in hand."

(6) *Constructive Imagination*—"the ability to apply present knowledge and experience towards the solution of new problems. It is the ability to see the relationship of what you already know to new situations and is the basis of originality."

(7) *Decision* — "involving quickness of comprehension, the ability to think through a situation and to arrive at a conclusion, and the ability to put a problem aside and to go on to the next, once a line of action has been decided upon."

(8) *Adaptability*—"the inherent ability to adapt oneself to new problems easily and quickly, which involves mental alertness, speed of thinking, and facility in changing mental set."

(9) *Leadership*—"the ability to get others to do willingly what you want them to do, to get results from men rather than from tools and machinery."

(10) *Organizing Ability*—"the ability to see the elements of a problem and to keep them in their proper relationship; and to be resourceful in planning methods for their solution."

(11) *Expression*—"the ability to think clearly and to convey one's ideas to others—to know and to let others know you know."

(12) *Knowledge* — "knowing facts and having ability to use them, that is, to recall them when wanted."

Everyone has a varying degrees the abilities which go to make up personality. The degree to which some traits or combination of traits exceed others results in more or less clearly defined types of personality.—*Harriet Babcock, condensed from The Personnel Journal, New York.*



## *Don't Wash Fishes*

MARY," inquired the lady of the house, suspiciously, "did you wash this fish carefully before baking?"

"Heavens, ma'am," replied Mary, "what's the use of washin' a fish that's lived all his life in the water?"—*Open Road For Boys.*

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## PANORAMA QUIZ

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THIS feature is intended to test your fund of information on matters that an educated person should know. Read each question carefully. Check the answer you think is correct. After you have gone over all of them, look up the correct answers on page 67.

1. The only reigning queen in Europe is Queen: (1) *Beatrix*; (2) *Juliana*; (3) *Isabella*; (4) *Emma*; (5) *Wilhelmina*; (6) *Christina*.

2. Calories in food are measured for diets, and calories themselves measure: (1) *the fat content*; (2) *the weight*; (3) *the heat-producing value*; (4) *the iron*; (5) *the sugar content*; (6) *the acid content*.

3. "Fletcherize" was a popular term thirty years ago and referred to a vogue for: (1) *wearing loose-fitting clothing*; (2) *marriage only by elopement*; (3) *thoroughly chewing one's food*; (4) *muscular exercise upon arising*.

4. It was in an adult-education class that the teacher gave the pupils these six words, with one correctly spelled: (1) *mayonnaise*; (2) *langourous*; (3) *promiscouity*; (4) *tercentenary*; (5) *braggadosio*; (6) *hallibut*.

5. Just before the ski jumper jumped, a spectator bellowed: "Which one of these statements is true?: (1) *Mutt is shorter than Jeff*; (2) *a peccadillo is a pig-like mammal*; (3) *the word dissident means dissipated*; (4) *an airplane cannot run backwards*.

6. The new dirigible recently

completed and christened in Germany is named: (1) *Graf Zeppelin*; (2) *Hermann Goering*; (3) *Horst Wessel*; (4) *Nazi Eagle*; (5) *Siegfried*.

7. All right, if you're so smart, which of these is the Spanish Main? (1) *the western end of the Mediterranean*; (2) *the northeast coast of the mainland of South America*; (3) *the Caribbean*; (4) *the South Atlantic*.

8. During the World War . . . . was the first country to make peace with enemies: (1) *Turkey*; (2) *Austria-Hungary*; (3) *Italy*; (4) *Russia*; (5) *Bulgaria*; (6) *Finland*.

9. William Harvey discovered one of these important facts about the body: (1) *there are stomach digestive acids*; (2) *the blood circulates*; (3) *organisms cause infection*; (4) *a hangover follows a drunk*.

10. The Philippine hymn *Tierra Adorada* (Land of the Morning) was written by: (1) *Rafael Palma*; (2) *Jose Rizal*; (3) *Fernando Ma. Guerrero*; (4) *José Palma*; (5) *Juan Luna*.

11. The Filipino politician who was said to have tumbled down from a high public post and "fell

into the arms of the people" is: (1) *Manuel L. Quezon*; (2) *Manuel Briones*; (3) *Quintin Paredes*; (4) *Manuel Roxas*; (5) *Rafael Alunan*; (5) *Benigno Aquino*.

12. The new Pope bearing the name of Pius XIII was known before his selection as: (1) *Cardinal Mundelein*; (2) *Cardinal Dominioni*; (3) *Cardinal Pacelli*; (4) *Cardinal Hayes*.

13. One of the most successful Filipino businessmen who died this month of March, 1939, was: (1) *Francisco Ortigas*; (2) *Vicente Madrigal*; (3) *William Shaw*; (4) *Jose Fernandez*; (5) *Gregorio Araneta*.

14. And speaking of camels, did you know this creature's hump is used primarily for: (1) *carrying water*; (2) *storing fat*; (3) *making strangers ask silly questions*; (4) *the extra-large kidneys of the beast*.

15. As a well-read person you should associate the name Sir Henri Deterding with: (1) *British munitions*; (2) *Cunard-White Star*; (3) *French shipping*;

(4) *English education*; (4) *Shell Oil Company*.

16. Angina pectoris is a very painful disease usually affecting the: (1) *lungs*; (2) *liver*; (3) *heart*; (4) *backbone*; (5) *teeth*; (6) *bladder*.

17. Next time you swallow a pin you'll probably have it extracted by a doctor using a: (1) *horoscope*; (2) *bronchoscope*; (3) *laryngoscope*; (4) *breaderscope*.

18. To reach the city of Pernambuco, you would go to: (1) *Brazil*; (2) *India*; (3) *Peru*; (4) *Argentina*; (5) *Siam*; (6) *Colombia*.

19. Two of these European countries no longer exist as independent nations: (1) *Hungary*; (2) *Latvia*; (3) *Bulgaria*; (4) *Austria*; (5) *Lithuania*; (6) *Bosnia*.

20. In the present Sino-Japanese war, the Japanese army has alarmed the French by its occupation of one of these islands: (1) *Hainan*; (2) *Formosa*; (3) *Guam*; (4) *Sakhalin*; (5) *Howland*.

\* \* \*

## Still Young

THE diner gave his order to the waitress—and waited and waited. At last, when his patience was almost exhausted, the waitress came with his dinner. He looked at her in amazement and asked: "Are you the one I gave my order to?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, well! Do you know, you don't look a day older!"  
—*Parade*.

## HUMAN PROGRESS AND THE SCIENTIST

HUMAN progress has always been painfully slow. This has been so because of innate conservatism, and conservatism brings with it stability.

How stubbornly and steadfastly mankind resisted progress is reflected in the fate of advanced thinkers who ventured beyond the beaten paths. We are reminded of Roger Bacon, an English friar, who lived in the thirteenth century. He is said to be "the first European to emphasize the importance of experiment as the only reliable source of facts concerning natural phenomena." In the field of physics, he dared distinguish between superstition and knowledge. His reward was to be forced to spend the last thirteen years of his life in prison for practicing the "black arts." We also recall Paracelsus, a German alchemist and physician educated in Switzerland, who in his practice defied the thirteenth-century old blind adherence to Galen. How ironic that we still like to call our physicians "Galenos"! Paracelsus' theme was "that the activities of the human body are chemical, that health depends on the proper chemical composition of

the organs and fluids." He laid the foundation for the practice of curing disease by the application of specific remedies, at the price of suffering unpopularity and persecution. Again, there was Copernicus, a Polish priest, who dedicated himself to mathematics and astronomy. He sponsored the belief that the earth and other planets revolved around the sun, not the sun around the earth, as was the belief then. He was cautious enough to bide his time and only announced his ideas on his death bed. Another case in point was that of Kepler, a German mathematician and astronomer, who discovered three important laws on planetary motion and on which the work of Newton was founded later. He was too mathematical to suit his contemporaries. The Italian philosopher and astronomer Galileo worked on the phases of some planets and dared question Aristotle's theory that the velocity of falling bodies is proportional to their weights. He was sentenced to prison as a heretic. Even Newton who lived later, in an age when people were becoming more tolerant, was moved to

say "A man must resolve to put out nothing new or become a slave to defend it."

In our supposedly enlightened century, disquieting vestiges of this inherent antagonism to progress still persist, not so much in the form of open opposition to concepts that are too advanced for a ready comprehension, but in the form of passive resistance which has the effect of starving out science by non-support. We become impatient, unsympathetic and overskeptical when scientists mark time to study properly the various angles of a complicated problem. We no longer imprison researchers, it is true, but we not infrequently meet them with tolerant jeers and at best indulgently look upon them as precocious infants, when their only fault is that they stubbornly adhere to facts irrespective of preponderant beliefs.

Consistently and steadfastly our habits of thought have become virtually imprisoned by the tyranny of tradition. No better proof of this statement can be found than the codes of some of our oldest learned professions, which are everlastingly bound by mossy precedents in the solution of current problems. As if further to insure the shackling of our thoughts, we insistently draw up rules be-

yond which we may not venture. The whole process is, indeed, an effective machinery to stultify growth and breed mediocrity.

Of all research activities, the pursuit of knowledge in the natural sciences has perhaps suffered least from the conservatism of mankind, and this largely because its efforts have relatively been less directed towards man himself. So long as his interests affected his physical environment and the lower organisms and had no bearing on his intimate being as far as he could see, man was quite content to leave the scientist alone.

But in his eagerness to solve external, day by day problems, in his desire to make existence a bit easier and more secure, he is encountering difficulties in adjusting his relations with his own kind; and thus he still has recourse to combat, as in primeval times—only today he utilizes methods more destructive, less selective, and more devastating in their effects.

We have no quarrel with conservatism, since the stability of human institutions must be preserved. At the same time, this should not be so reactionary as to deny possible progress by restriction of activities towards the amelioration of conditions, efforts which seek new remedies and courses of action

by an accurate and analytical study of conditions, working under the open-minded attitude that the only way to solve a problem is first to understand it. That errors will be committed goes without saying, for no experiment was ever successful from the beginning, and no scheme of amelioration has ever worked perfectly. Perhaps we can still say with Ovid: "Here lies Phaeton, the driver of his

father's chariot, which if he failed to manage, yet he fell in a great undertaking." The same spirit of healthy discontent that impels the researcher in the natural sciences to seek continually ways for betterment should no longer remain in his exclusive patrimony but must animate all thinkers in all branches of learning.—*B. M. Gonzalez, condensed from an address, Fifth Philippine Science Convention Feb. 21, 1939.*

\* \* \*

## *How to Succeed in Medicine*

SOME years ago a "quack doctor" residing in Paris had to appear before a judge on a charge of practising medicine without a licence. To the astonishment of all present he calmly took out some papers from his pocket, handed them to the judge, and said, "I have the right to practise medicine and sell prescriptions. There is my doctor's diploma!"

"Then why do you hide your real profession?" asked the judge when he had assured himself of the authenticity of the documents.

"It's very simple," replied the accused man. "At the age of 27 I became a doctor and soon had a large practice. There was only one drawback—my patients didn't pay. I had to emigrate to America to look for work. There I managed to save some money, enough to enable me to return home and set up a little store.

"Through occasional prescriptions and cures among friends and acquaintances I won the reputation of a 'miracle-healer,' so that people took my advice on blind faith. They began to pour into my shop. And since they all believed I wasn't a real doctor, they paid me regularly and generously.

"I beg you, your honour, do not betray me!"—*Parade.*

## A LAW PROFESSOR BECOMES A JUSTICE

FELIX FRANKFURTER — that comic name has been a trial to the learned professor of the Harvard Law School, now a justice of the Supreme Court of the United States. At times it may have been an advantage, because it is a name you can never forget. Of late years it has been an irresistible handle of ridicule for his enemies.

*Felix*, in Latin, means fruitful, happy, auspicious, lucky, successful. Combine this with the humble sausage, the "hot dog," and you have humorous possibilities which the wisecracker cannot miss, and does not.

In 1933 scores of Professor Frankfurter's former students streamed into Washington to fill important legal posts under the New Deal. Honor students, a bit clanish, hard fighters, they worked twelve hours a day and then sat up half the night debating every government problem under the moon. As early as April, 1934, Representative Fred A. Britten of Illinois attacked them on the floor of Congress as "these young men of Communistic minds—Frankfurter's little hot dogs."

In the 1936 campaign the Hearst newspapers led the as-

sault on Frankfurter with special articles, cartoons, editorials: "This Frankfurter—this silent man . . . is the doctrinaire ear-whisperer, the *Iago*, of the administration." Since then the chorus has died down considerably. Whether you like or deplore Felix Frankfurter, whether you consider his ideas beneficial or harmful, any suggestions that he is disloyal to America, or bent on overturning our government by stealth are false.

For nearly three centuries the Frankfurter family lived in Vienna, Austria. When you see a Jew of great intellectual brilliance, you will usually find some rabbis in the branches of his family tree. So with Frankfurter. For generations, in his family, the eldest son was schooled for the rabbinate. His father, Leopold, was so destined, but could not conscientiously feel the religious call. He tried to make his way in business, for which he was not well fitted. He was a restless, generous, imaginative man, quite impractical in money matters. In 1893 he made a visit to America, and went on to the World's Fair at Chicago. There, he vowed, that America, was

the country for him. By straining every family resource he scraped together passage money to bring over his wife and six children. In 1894 they arrived aboard an old tub called the *Marsala*, a ship more fit for cattle than for human beings. One of the boys was Felix, aged twelve, and unable to speak a word of English. The family saw some hard times in those early New York years.

Sometimes the children knew what it was to go to bed at dusk because there was no food in the house for supper. But not often. The father was a poor businessman; but Mother Frankfurter was a good manager, and a woman of unlimited courage and spirit. And soon the boys were helping out by working as cash boys or errand boys in the neighborhood, after school hours. They got along.

In the meantime, young Felix was practically burning up the public-school system of New York. The teachers quickly recognized that this little Austrian boy with the big brow and burning eyes was bright to the point of genius. They cleared tracks for him, and as soon as he had mastered his English he began going through the grades like a greyhound over the hurdles. In effect, he covered fourteen years of schooling in eight. He graduated from the College of the

City of New York at nineteen, with highest honors and a number of medals. In addition, he had worked outside school hours and incidentally had helped coach a dozen of his classmates. Now he wanted to study law.

But here the family doctor called a halt. The nervous, high-strung youngster had worked himself close to a serious physical breakdown. He must stay away from books for a while, for a year at least. Felix got a job as clerk in the New York Tenement House Department.

Then on to the Harvard Law School, the most famous and perhaps the best law school in the world. This was a turning point in his life. The law school was apparently made to his order. The hard mental discipline, the competition of lively minds, the endless thrashing out of fine points among students and faculty—these were meat and drink to young Frankfurter. He lived plainly, studied prodigally, and made his way by tutoring other students. Again he graduated with top honors. He got a job in one of New York's leading law offices.

That was in 1906. Theodore Roosevelt was President, and swinging the Big Stick at the trusts and at "malefactors of great wealth." Striving to



put more life into law enforcement, he appointed Henry L. Stimson as United States Attorney in New York City. He later became Governor General of the Philippines and then Secretary of State.

The interest Stimson was prosecuting had the highest-priced legal talent in the country to defend them. His salary budget for hiring his assistants was meager. For such money he could hire only old legal hacks—or, bright young men just out of law school who were willing to work for a song. He went to Dean Ames of the Harvard Law School.

"One of the best we have seen around here in years," said Dean Ames, "is a youngster named Frankfurter."

So, after only a few weeks of private practice, Felix Frankfurter entered the service of the United States. He not only became a right-hand man to Stimson, but helped him in finding other bright young men for assistants, thus beginning the work as brain-fancier which he has followed as a side line ever since.

Frankfurter helped Stimson in prosecuting the "Sugar Trust," which had defrauded the government of millions in customs duties. Stimson became Taft's Secretary of War, and in 1911 he brought Frankfurter to Washington as a legal ad-

viser in the War Department. Here Frankfurter came in contact with Philippine affairs. Again, on request, Frankfurter found himself recommending able young lawyers for the government service.

Frankfurter carried a letter of introduction from one of his law professor to Justice Oliver Wendell Holmes of the Supreme Court. This began a friendship which lasted until Holme's death in 1935. Holmes made Frankfurter one of his literary executors. Frankfurter worshipped the gallant old warrior and judge as the finest American he had ever met; Holmes delighted in Frankfurter's lively mind and buoyant personality. Washington often used to see them together on their walks, the tall, lean, snowy-haired judge striding along, with little Frankfurter trotting along beside him, looking up, gesticulating, talking fifty-to-the-minute.

Frankfurter's other great friend in Washington in later years was (and is) Mr. Justice Brandeis. After he became a professor at the Harvard Law School, Frankfurter began the custom of selecting each year, from the prize graduates of the law school, a legal secretary for Holmes and one for Brandeis. He showed his ability to pick, not only brains, but personalities congenial to the older men.

Later he performed the same service for Mr. Justice Cardozo and a number of federal judges.

Though he had worked under Taft and favored Theodore Roosevelt, Frankfurter was nevertheless kept on in the War Department under Wilson. Until the New Deal days, indeed, his services were pretty evenly balanced between Republican and Democratic administrations. He is not a party man. In 1924 he supported the older La Follette in the forlorn Progressive cause; in 1928 he supported Al Smith.

In 1914 Frankfurter was appointed to the faculty of the Harvard Law School. From the beginning, articles spoke of Frankfurter as a teacher of "live" law, rather than of the kind that "travels in stagecoaches," thus anticipating F. D. R.'s jibe at "horse and buggy" judges. He believed then that ever-increasing expertness was needed to administer modern laws; that young men trained in the law schools could help in this; and that we need in America a highly skilled Civil Service, somewhat on the British model.

Frankfurter has a gift for friendship. He does not just take friendship as it comes. He works at it. He believes in Dr. Johnson's old saying that friendships must be kept constantly in repair. He keeps up a prodigious correspondence. Of-

ten he writes just a line or two, or sends a news clipping which he knows will interest a friend, but he writes. He uses the telephone to the point of intemperance; it is the great extravagance of his financially modest life.

Great teaching is as high and mysterious an art as poetry or music. Of that art Felix Frankfurter is one of the masters. When his small, energetic figure comes bouncing into the classroom, he seems to charge it with electricity. Many students at first are frightened by his sharp tongue, affronted by his brusque manner. Like some football coaches, he believes in treating the boys rough.

He jolts and jabs them with questions, he trips up the careless reasoners and ridicules the loose talkers. He has a passion for precise phrasing. From this comes his habit of qualifying or rephrasing your remarks.

"Well, relatively, perhaps." . . . "Isn't that purely a matter of definition?" . . . "Shouldn't we put it this way?" If you remark that it is a nice day, he may point out that that depends entirely on your use of terms.

While other professors may take up several cases a day, he lingers over one case until he has squeezed the last drop of meaning from it. Sometimes his course is called "the Case of the

Month" class. In a Supreme Court case he will show just how the case arose, the human factors involved, the political and economic background. He will explore back into the lives of the judges, to show just how their tastes and prejudices may have influenced their decision. And he will show how the decision has shaped the history of the United States, and touches our lives to this day.

He shows the human element in law, he shows how it affects our daily lives, he ties it up with the history of the past and with what happened in New York or Washington last week. He does not do this by "telling" his students. Rather he evokes it by lively discussion and debate, in which no holds are barred. Like all great teachers, his best service is that he makes the boys think for themselves.

His personality and methods sometimes divide a large class into pro- and anti-Frankfurter factions. The antis say that he is conceited; that he plays favorites; that his course is "all carving and no meat"; that he is an intellectual snob. It is true that he has an intolerance of hazy thinking, which he can never quite overcome.

In class (as elsewhere) Frankfurter constantly trots about restlessly. Sometimes he is in the back of the room, sometimes at the front, some-

times he perches briefly on a table, tailor-fashion. He has a brimming and overflowing nervous energy which keeps him on the move. He can hardly finish a meal without jumping up to telephone or pace around the table.

His charming wife is a great help to him. She is the former Marion Denman, of an old New England family, the daughter of a Congregational minister in Springfield, Mass. They were married in 1919, Justice Cardozo performing the ceremony. She shares his love of music and his intellectual interests, and sometimes edits his writings for style. They have no children.

Frankfurter seems to care nothing about money. He has turned down offers of five and ten times his professor's salary from private law firms; when he enters a case to protect civil liberties he works without fee. But his salary is comfortable, and he likes good living. He enjoys wine in moderation and is something of an epicure. He has an arrangement with a waiter at a certain restaurant in Boston to telephone him whenever they get in a ray fish, of which he is especially fond. He prides himself on his ability to order a meal.

His only exercise is walking, his only hobby is people. He is a tireless worker, and seems to be able to get along on four or

five hours' sleep a night. He has the ability to relax at any moment and take a nap of fifteen or twenty minutes.

Whether he feels it is not in keeping with his position as a professor, or whether because he was once bitten or misquoted by a reporter, he has an inflexible rule against granting interviews. In this he is like Greta Garbo, and the result has been the same; more publicity, not always favorable. It has given the excuse for the editorials about "this silent, sinister man."

Actually, he is one of the most talkative men in the world. He likes the center of the floor. Friends suggest that the United States Monopoly Inquiry should look into his conversational monopoly. Gutzon Borglum, the sculptor, after a recent evening with Frank-

furter, commented to a friend, "Felix is so much nicer than he used to be. He even lets other people talk occasionally."

But his talk is good. It is crisp, lively, well informed. He can put old things in a new way; "The largest club to which we all belong—namely, the government."

He is admittedly the country's greatest expert on the history, business, and mechanics of the Supreme Court. And yet, strangely, throughout the torrid controversy over Roosevelt's Supreme Court bill, Frankfurter remained as mum as a Cape Cod clam. He was in a tight spot. Many things made it hard for him to speak, among them the fact that two of his old friends, Roosevelt and Brandeis, were ranged on opposite sides of the issue.—*Beverly Smith, condensed from The American Magazine.*

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## *Conscientious Objector*

OUR world would remain stationary if everyone is to think and behave alike. In reality, it is the man who honestly differs—not systematically hostile—who is our most useful collaborator. He enlarges our views and gives us a larger perspective of the problems which we are called upon to solve. It is freedom, as I conceive of it, which breeds the contradiction of union and separation among men, that makes democracy an effective instrument of human progress and happiness.—*Justice Jose Laurel of the Philippine Supreme Court.*

## ATHLETES AND THEIR BODIES

JUST as Nature has endowed certain individuals with great mental gifts — some being mathematicians, some poets or musicians — there are others who by reason of their physique have a natural aptitude for definite forms of sport. Admittedly, body structure alone does not insure success, but it has a marked influence which may be developed by training and practice.

Tall men are adapted for long jump, hammer throw, shot put and middle distance running.

Strong, massive men are fitted for wrestling, and other feats of strength, but not for running. They are mostly short of stature. Tall wrestlers are successful only if they are also heavily built. Gymnasts and weight lifters are likewise among the short men.

Football players, swimmers, boxers and sprinters are about average height.

Hurdling, middle and long distance running are easy feats for slender men.

Since gymnastics strengthen and broaden the chest, trained gymnasts are recognized by their broad shoulders and astonishing chest measure, narrow

hips and sturdy legs. In contrast to them, those with long legs, narrow chest and small torso, are good high jumpers.

Long distance runners owe their endurance to their lithe and slender physique, while Marathon runners come from the ranks of those with short legs and squarely built bodies. It is interesting to observe in connection with the latter that the victors are usually not young aspirants, as is generally supposed, but older men with abounding vitality and endurance.

The best sportlike figure is represented by the all-round athlete because of his harmonious, well-balanced body and average height. One-sided sport has its drawback in the overdevelopment of certain sets of muscles creating apparent malformations.

For example, swimming, due to excessive use of the chest muscles, tends to produce an abnormally developed formation of the swimmer's front chest wall.

Strength, endurance, speed, and courage are all required in football and boxing, as well as in skiing. But football players, with their narrow shoulders

and broad hips and strong leg muscles, sometimes appear bow-legged.

The boxer, in his typical boxing position, his strongly developed back muscles, short legs and long arms, seems to be hunchbacked. Skiing, also, is likely to produce the same defect, because in the skier's effort to maintain a firm grasp on his guiding sticks, he holds his shoulders very high and well forward, giving him a round-shouldered appearance.

It is evident from the foregoing that physique does give advantage in competitive sport, but from the standpoint of pub-

lic health generally, and the preservation of a harmonious body in any one-sided sport, it is necessary to cultivate a compensating form of athletics.

Yet competitive sport is an important factor in sustaining public interest and for strengthening the resistance of youth. It trains them to take risks, and fosters courage and resolution. Even if one who trains for a record may suffer physical injury, the athlete must be looked upon as the pioneer of natural health and sound habits of life. No goal is ever reached without sacrifice!—*Dr. G. A. Schiller, condensed from Gesundheitswacht, Berlin.*

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### *Historics*

BROWN (after a night out): "When I arrived home last night my wife was awake and promptly went off into historics."

JONES: "You mean hysterics."

BROWN: "No, historics. She dug up all my past history."  
—*Parade.*

\* \* \*

### *Castor Oil for Dad*

JACK—"Could you fix me a dose of castor oil so the oil won't taste?"

DRUGGIST—"Certainly! Won't you have a glass of soda while waiting?"

JACK—"I don't mind." (And drinks the soda.)

DRUGGIST—"Something else?"

JACK—"No, just the oil."

DRUGGIST—"But you just drank it."

JACK—"Oh, I wanted it for dad!"—*The Watchword.*

¶Do not abuse words.

## THE LANGUAGE ZOO

FIRST borne by the stork, man in his early stages creeps and crawls and squawks and squeaks until he becomes a little pig. Later in life he is a poor fish and a sucker, but often acquires horse sense. Road hogs flourish, and the early bird gets the worm. Some people look sheepish, act like crawfish, or they grouse and growl, or snap like turtles. Some men are bull-headed; others are cow-licked. Husbands have lived to be mere insects. Occasionally one meets a consummate ass. We have wise old owls and sly old foxes. The eagle-eyed prey upon their fellow men. Sometimes a dirty dog runs amuck. Kangaroo-courts are common. Clodhoppers hop and jaywalkers walk. But most of us get stung without a bee in sight.

The female of the species is more deadly than the male. Old maids get cattish, and maids that are not so old, kittenish. Men are sharks, old bears, or wolves in sheep's clothing, and pull the wool over our eyes. We lionize heroes, and everybody knows some old crab, some dumb cow, or some silly goose. Men are lobsters; the wise ones shut up in season like oysters or clams; or, like

snails, they draw back into their shells. Every country-seat has its courthouse rats; everytown has its chickens and old hens. The whole human world is infested with parasites.

We develop elephantiasis, horse's neck, Charlie horse, and a whale of a lot of other things. We are land-lubbers and sea-dogs, turtle-doves and otherwise fine birds, such as lame ducks or early birds. We are dark horses, hunks of cheese, little shrimps, and mites, so often wiggle out of things. We do the goose-step, the turkey-trot, and the camel-walk while we get a hump on ourselves. We have our bear-cats, ham-actors, and jackleg lawyers. We sing like canaries, laugh like hyenas, grin like Cheshire cats, shed crocodile tears, and hound and buffalo one another. We are stubborn as mules, slick as eels, but often have to pony up. We are the biggest toad in the puddle or the smallest tadpole in the pond. We make 'em pigeon-toed, walrus-toothed, pug-nosed, monkey-faced, chicken-hearted, and cock-eyed; and all of us are more or less cuckoo. Finally, we sing our swan song and croak. Isn't the science of words wonderful?

Some people work words to death. Nowadays one never devises a plan; it is always *evolved*. Among many over-used words is *proposition*. Not content with using it to drive *proposal* into oblivion, its devotees employ it to identify anything from a condition to a person. "He's a difficult *proposition*" is actually said by persons who regard their English as passable, while its substitution for "problem," "situation," "matter," and even "prospect," is common. Here's the latest gem that has been left at my door—"I *contacted* Jones and *propositioned* him, but he *suspected* me of trying to double-cross him."

First the people *focused* their attention on the important subject of immigration when they might have *concentrated* it and have been better understood. Next they toyed with the word *mobilize*, and they *mobilized* credit, *mobilized* gold, *mobilized* bank reserves, and on the *mobilization* established a Central Reserve Bank.

A few years ago, the term *intrigue* was mistreated by writers of English prose. Dozens of the budding novelists thought they were wanting in literary style if they did not crowd in somewhere that they were *intrigued* by a thought, an

action, a spectacle, or some dubious behavior.

This was followed by *emerge*. Once a man used to *come out of a room*. He rarely does so nowadays; he *emerges*. He *emerges* from a train; from a plane, and even from a parachute. One amateur got him even to *emerge* into a room.

Among the other words that have been "done almost to death" with us are *alibi* and *sophisticated*. The man who remembers his Latin resents *alibi* when used as if it meant "excuse," for it means "other-or else-where," and in law is the plea of *being somewhere else*.

The absurd length to which some persons will go is best illustrated by the ridiculous associations in which the word *sophisticated* is found. To speak or write of *sophisticated* furniture, calories, or peppermints is foolish even as it is to do so of a *sophisticated* countryside. In fact, to use the word *sophisticated* in any sense but relation to an individual is silly.

If words are what the poet Donne once described them to be, "the subtlest and most delicate outward creatures composed of thoughts and breaths," we should remember that they are our best means with which to win our way in life.—*Dr. Frank Vizetelly, condensed from a public address.*



## THE DISILLUSIONED JAPANESE

A JAPANESE soldier was shipped home from the China front in a barrel. This method of transportation was devised because he had lost both his arms and legs and it would have been difficult to put him on a stretcher. When the barrel arrived the village folk assembled in deep silence, to greet him. But a couple of kids thought the man looked funny with only his head sticking out of the barrel, and they giggled. The soldier, who did not think it was funny, shouted over to the silent men and women and to the embarrassed police for a merciful bullet. But they did not kill him and so, in a last, supreme effort, he bit off his tongue, which is one Japanese way to commit suicide.

The story, suppressed by the benevolent press, spread like wildfire. Seventy million people, from the snowy peaks of Hokkaido down to the bamboo forests of Kagoshima, were shocked. So were the authorities who had done their utmost to keep Japan's stupefied millions unaware of the steady stream of bleeding humanity pouring back from the front lines.

Through the courtesy of Japanese friends I was permitted to look around in Tokyo's biggest military hospital. There they were, in their hospital kimonos of cool, white linen, attended by smiling doctors, smoking their cheap Japanese cigarettes, staring up to the blank ceiling with faces too young to look so old. A dark and quite alarming glimmer in their eyes set me thinking about the proverbial loyalty of the soldiers of the Rising Sun and their unconditional readiness to be slaughtered in the interest of Emperor and nation.

That dark glimmer in the eyes of the Japanese soldier has become a pressing problem, haunting gold-braided generals and semi-gods in morning coats. The great question, looming more tangibly than the specters of foreign intervention and of guerrilla warfare, is this: Will the Japanese army revolt?

Information on the subject is scanty if not altogether unavailable. An almost ridiculous secrecy, shrouding the movements of the Japanese army and navy, sucks in the individual soldier who goes to the front. His parents, his wife, and his friends

have not the faintest idea about his destination. Not even the captain of the transport knows where he will have to unload his cargo of valiant cannon fodder. It is only after he is out on the high seas that a wireless message from the War Office tells him his destination.

People back home, scanning the newspapers for a clue, find themselves utterly confused by dispatches from the front which run like this:

*"The 00 unit, under second lieutenant 00, advanced from its position at 00 before six o'clock this morning and took the walled city of 00, inflicting heavy damage on the stubborn enemy. There were no Japanese casualties."*

The coupled zeroes, pronounced *maru-maru* in Japanese, and usually translated with "undisclosed" in the local English language press, offer small comfort to waiting mothers and sweethearts.

It was the Front-Letter Scandal which for the first time revealed that coupled zeroes were not all that came back from the front. Individual soldiers in their Chinese garrisons wrote at great length to relatives and friends about the position, strength, movements, and plans of their units, and about the orders under which they were

marching; complained of the food; reported the formidable resistance of the enemy; and wound up by sending their love. The censoring authorities, after passing on hundreds of thousands of such "revealing" letters, concluded that this was more than harmless and naive tale-telling. Censorship was tightened immediately and efforts were made to recover part of the sinister mail.

Another scandal broke a few months ago. Here in the much discussed Comfort-Bag Scandal, the evildoers were inside Japan.

To elevate and cheer the soldiers in China for the greater glory of the Rising Sun, people had been preparing comfort-bags, small parcels containing homemade whiskey, cigarettes, soap, a toothbrush, a book, and other useful utensils. Through the good offices of the War Ministry these bags were passed on to the soldiers, anonymously. The soldiers were glad to get them and everything worked out all right—until, quite recently, counter-propaganda suddenly was unleashed by the authorities. People, it was intimated, should not bother any longer with these silly gifts; Nippon's soldiers, eager to fulfill their heroic mission with a minimum of luxury and comfort, had no use for them in the field.

panorama of Philippine Life —



Earth, Sky, and Sea



I wonder!



The Speaker





*Amused*

But the true reason was: College students, known to be dangerously enlightened, had taken advantage of this harmless medium to tell the addresses, in anonymous enclosed letters, that they had better stop fighting altogether and return to their wives and children as China was a big place and mighty hard to conquer.

Here was a clear case of revolutionary activity—the first organized effort to disrupt the morale of the Japanese army from behind. Yet, despite the gravity of the affair, the police acted with much caution. A complete revelation, together with an airtight ban on comfort-bags, would have taxed the loyalty and patience of the soldier.

So he has begun to wonder. And a soldier who wonders is a dangerous man. He must be handled with velvet gloves if he is to remain loyal and obedient. The Japanese army is democratic in spirit, and there have been few complaints against superior officers. Most superiors come from an environment pretty close to that of the enlisted men: they have gone through a severe training in the paternal duties of military command and would hardly dare maltreat their subordinates. The case is slightly different with commissioned officers who lack respon-

sibility and who, in several instances, have ruthlessly proved their "superiority."

But a real problem lies with the army doctors. Their behavior is typical of that of medical assistants of any army that is hard up. In 1918, shortly before the end of the Great War, a European magazine published a cartoon of a German army doctor who sent wounded men back into the trenches. The men were lined up in front of his desk and, not bothering to look up, he declared each of them fit to fight. The last one he approved was a skeleton!

This, fundamentally, is the position of the Japanese army surgeon. No doubt he is human. No doubt he acts under orders; for the Japanese army cannot afford to keep men out of the front line too long. But the Japanese soldier who has been shot, and whose wound is hurting terribly, can hardly be expected to be convinced by this argument.

This is the background for the instances of disobedience which have occurred in the Yangtze sector. It is here where field surgeons encountered stiff resistance.

While instances of open rebellion have been sporadic thus far and could be quelled by stern disciplinary measures, cases of veiled discontent have proved

more dangerous. The most fascinating of those cases, representing a typically Oriental "roundabout" rebellion, was the famous Rape of Nanking.

Eye witnesses and correspondents have told the story of that singularly shocking event with every detail of rape, burning, torture, and looting. But "inside" story of the orgy, the historic insubordination of the Japanese conqueror, has never been told. One has to go to Tokyo and to discuss the event with high military authorities to conceive its full implications. The army which took Nanking after the Chinese defenders had abandoned the capital was under definite orders to march on. The opportunity was unique. The Chinese army was in a state of acute despair and demoralization. It took much time to reorganize the diffused units. There was a gap, and through this gap the Japanese army was to march on to Hankow. This was the strategic plan of the High Command, and there is reason to believe that Hankow could have been taken at that time.

Instead, the Japanese army got out of hand, disregarding orders and frustrating the push to Hankow. Their orgy, which lasted for the better part of a fortnight, gave the Chinese a

breathing spell. When order was re-established the Japanese army, aside from the blot on its shield, had lost the greatest battle of the China War. It had lost, to say it more exactly, a *full year* of blood and destruction and expense.

If the army should ever be taken back and thrown upon an exhausted and annoyed population, Japan would be ripe for a revolution. It is true that a "revolution" in the Western sense of the word is unimaginable. Seventy million loyal subjects of the Mikado may express disappointment and discontent in emphatic terms. But when it comes to overthrowing the existing regime, it is more than just law and order that stand in the path of open revolution. The Emperor, after all, is not a political figurehead. He is the supreme *divine* power, and revolt turns into sacrilege.

What is more likely to happen, under the constant and increasing pressure of an utterly disillusioned army, is a slow recession of the powers of the ruling clique, and a slow increase in the powers of the more liberal, civilian wing. Such a development, seen from the vantage point of the high command, is the real danger in Japan.—*Ernest O. Hauser, condensed from The Commentator.*



¶Toys are no toy business.

## FOUR HUNDRED SIXTY MILLION PESOS FOR TOYS

EVERY year now the American toy industry takes in from the parents of the land the huge sum of \$230,000,000—a large part of it during the month before Christmas. There are as many as five hundred established toy manufacturers—with fifty or so newcomers popping up each year—and their struggles to get a share of that \$230,000,000 make the toy business the most unpredictable and deceptively angelic-looking of American industries.

The success of a toy does not depend on its effect on the child's development, but on its effect on the parent's pocket-book and on his or her eye for "cuteness." The successful toy is the one carefully designed to appeal to the ripened sense of parents—and the toy that fails is often the one that best meets the needs of growing children.

It cost one manufacturer several hundred dollars to find out that people are not yet ready to buy enough educational toys, or to pay enough for them, to support a company catering exclusively to that trade. Not having experienced such toys in

their own childhood, parents are totally unfamiliar with their greater advantages.

For example, nursery schools recognize that building blocks are basic pre-school material and that a young child has a definite need for larger blocks than any that can be obtained from commercial sources. Before he has finger control, he can't build; and he gets his satisfaction from picking things up and carrying them from one end of the room to the other. Large, hollow blocks—12 by 12 by 6 inches, or even 12 by 24 by 6 inches—which he has to struggle to lift, are ideal at this stage, when he should be developing his back and arm muscles, and co-ordinating balance with locomotion. At the next stage of growth his smaller muscles call for exercise, and the child by instinct begins to pile things. Brick-sized blocks are easily placed and stay placed without delicate adjustment, and therefore do not discourage him. Not until he is beginning to be capable of the eye-hand co-ordination required for precise balancing should he have

to contend with smaller blocks or any of the construction sets.

Nevertheless you'll look in vain for those larger blocks in the toy marts. They're not there because adults can't understand them. Wooden boxes and bricks don't look like toys to them. Only a two-year-old child can understand them, and his vocabulary is too limited to explain them to his parents. So he has to be content with a clockwork hula-hula dancer which he can't wind up himself and which gives him only a momentary sensation of color and motion when someone else is kind enough to play with it for him. And nursery schools who want blocks big enough to do the younger children some good have to have them made to order by local carpenters.

Even to sell the smaller construction blocks the makers must daub them with bright colors for the sole benefit of the parents. Small children will play with colored and uncolored blocks indiscriminately, but usually they get more pleasure from the uncolored kind, because color sometimes confuses their design forms and limits their constructive imagination. Nursery schools use natural-wood blocks for this reason. But the toy-giving relatives buy twice as many colored blocks as plain ones, even

though they cost half again as much.

Not only must a toy please the parents to succeed, but even after it is in the money it isn't sure of staying there. For the toy-buying public is fickle to the last degree. It quickly tires of new toys, demanding still newer ones, as well as a constant change in the appearance of those that are able to survive more than one season. This means much factory expense for new dies, molds, and boxes—and also it means losses on outmoded stock or raw materials. But change there must be.

There are few toys which cannot be imitated in spite of patents. The result is that business ethics are a luxury in the industry, and some of the most reputable toy firms have been built on a stringently pursued policy of pirating ideas from rivals. With everyone grabbing shares in a new idea, it is likely to be exploited into oblivion in the course of two or three seasons, during which time frenzied price competition has left little profit for anyone. The larger companies are said to have an agreement among themselves not to copy an original item of another company for two years; but if the toy is still a good seller after its normal span, the lid is off, and everyone jumps in. At one time there

were one hundred and ten different ring-toss games on the market. The chiseler's penalty is certain knowledge that any good idea he may have will likewise be appropriated, and that representatives of Japanese factories will be waiting for the stores to open in order to buy the first samples of his creation. In the Tinkertoy factory in Evanston, Illinois, I was shown a Japanese imitation of the construction set, faithful even to the trademark drawing and two typographical errors in the instruction sheet. The only difference, as merchants who stocked it soon learned, was that the rods didn't fit the holes and the hubs were bored by hand instead of machine, so inaccurately that you couldn't possibly build anything with it. The twenty-four American infringers at least offered more than a package of nerve.

Another paradox of this hectic, fascinating business is that the manufacturers who are able to beat the price-cutters at their own game, and remain profitably in the field, are almost invariably not toy specialists at all, but makers of anything else from brush handles to tombstones—companies to whom toys are just cake, and not a whole meal. The gamble is too hazardous for a new firm or one with limited finances. It

costs plenty to manufacture any toy, even a poor one.

What is more natural than for the American Electric Company to make a toy telephone (as well as supply the Bell Corporation with standard size parts), or for Brunswick-Balke-Collender to make small billiard tables, or for the Esty people to manufacture 2,000 children's reed organs a year? A producer of chainstore aluminum ware uses up the ends of sheets, and the small pieces that would otherwise be scrap, for stunted kitchen utensils which constitute 40 per cent of his total business.

Many successful toys, furthermore, have utilized the inventive talents of men who are qualified specialists in the adult provinces they seek to interpret for youth. The best-known airplane kit designer is a former Army aviation instructor. The inventors of the two outstanding wooden construction toys were architects of note.

Indeed, one of the dominating factors in the toy industry is a rank outsider who, without even entering the toy business, has affected its physiognomy and prosperity more than any other one man. Perhaps you have already guessed his name: Walt Disney. Figments of Disney's imagination sold more

than \$3,000,000 worth of toys in the first third of the year 1938. Not more than one manufacturer is licensed to use a Disney character or group for each type of toy. But the fact that 117 toy manufacturers have been licensed to use Snow White characters gives an idea of the hair-splitting that goes on in the name of exclusive li-

censes. And there's Disney's whole animal menagerie for another profitable subdivision. It is said, incidentally, that a Disney license is regarded as a better protection against infringers than a United States patent, which is considered in the trade as little more than a down payment on a lawsuit.—*Weldon Me-lick, condensed from Harper's.*

\* \* \*

## Beautiful Words

THE ten most beautiful words in the English language—"beautiful in meaning and in the musical arrangement of their letters"—as compiled by Wilfred J. Funk, poet and lexicographer:

Dawn	Mist
Hush	Luminous
Lullaby	Chimes
Murmuring	Golden
Tranquil	Melody

—*From Youth.*

\* \* \*

## Wonderful Medicine

A PATENT medicine manufacturing company received the following letter from a satisfied customer:

"I am very much pleased with your remedy. I had a wart on my chest, and after using six bottles of your medicine, it moved to my neck, and now I use it for a collar button."—*Lampoon.*

## THEY DICTATE TO DICTATORS

BENITO MUSSOLINI took the Italian people and trained them to his wishes. The proud King of Italy behaves like an office boy in his presence. But Il Duce has either been unable or unwilling to inspire Donna Rachele Mussolini to quake or to pose.

Donna Rachele's habit of life has not changed since the days when she polished glasses in the bar Mussolini's father ran adjacent to his blacksmith shop. "Donna" is a title which may be used only by the wife of a man who is entitled to wear the golden collar of the Annunziata Order. Mussolini installed his wife in the spacious Villa Torlonia, in the outskirts of Rome. It did not appeal to her, so she selected the simple entrance lodge for her living quarters. Here she keeps house for her "tiger" when he returns at night from his day's foray.

Only one Rome journalist has been fortunate enough to get an interview with Donna Rachele. In that interview she definitely stated that her husband may walk like a tiger all day long but he must return home to his supper at eight-thirty like a well-behaved cat.

Mussolini is said to have told the author of that interview: "If that is the wish of Donna Rachele I must certainly return home like a tame cat."

Benito was twenty-five when he wooed Rachele, who was nineteen, with his violin. Once Rome newspapers took liberties with his power with the fiddle. Now all Italy considers he is a great player. But Donna Rachele has laid the law down, that the "mighty man" must leave his sword, his violin, and his speech-making in the office.

Donna Rachele has no desire to influence her husband's politics. But she will brook no rival in her home, which she runs. After feeding the chickens early in the morning she takes a basket, goes through the back streets and almost sneaks into a market, where no one makes a fuss over her. The marketmen know she is a frugal bargainer.

Donna Rachele never appears in public with her husband. But her old time friends visit her as though nothing had happened to her. And she returns the visits unannounced.

Except in grave emergencies Mussolini comes home to his

supper at eight-thirty and spends his evenings at home. Even his enemies admit his wife never attempts to pull strings on behalf of her friends. She is known to have helped hum-

ble "comrades" of old, but not once has she asked her husband to do favors for them. She secretly assists them out of her own allowance.—*Condensed from The Toronto Star Weekly.*

\* \* \*

## Wonderful Eyes

UNLESS you read the best-seller novels, or the so-called fiction in the magazines, you can never know the great number of stunts the human eye is capable of doing. Here are a few specimens:

"Her eyes roamed carelessly around the room."

"With her eyes she riveted him to the spot."

"He withdrew his eyes from her face and they fell to the floor at her tiny feet."

"He drank her in with livid, dancing eyes."

"Their eyes met for a long breathless moment and then swam together."

"Marjorie would often remove her eyes from the deck and cast them far out to sea."

"He dropped his eyes, and a look of intense pain came to his face."

"His eyes met hers, and then fell."—*Visual Digest.*

\* \* \*

## Beautiful Hands

LADY: "What can I do to have soft, beautiful hands?"

SPECIALIST: "Nothing, madame, and do it all day long."

—*Parade.*

¶If you want to know why—

## CHINESE WON'T SHAKE HANDS

ONE great difference between Oriental and Occidental civilization is that the Westerners shake each other's hands, while we shake our own. Of all the ridiculous Western customs, I think that of shaking hands is one of the worst. I may be very progressive and able to appreciate Western art, literature, silk stockings, Parisian perfumes and even British battleships, I cannot see how the progressive Europeans could allow this barbarous custom of shaking hands to persist to the present day. I know there are private groups of individuals in the West who protest against this custom, as there are people who protest against the equally ridiculous custom of wearing hats or collars. But these people don't seem to be making any headway, being apparently taken for men who make mountains of molehills and waste their energy on trivialities. I am one of these men who are always interested in trivialities. As a Chinese, I am bound to feel more strongly against this Western custom than the Europeans, and prefer always to shake my own hands when meeting or parting from peo-

ple, according to the time-honored etiquette of the Celestial Empire.

Of course, every one knows this custom is the survival of the barbaric days of Europe, like the other custom of taking off one's hat. These customs originated with the medieval robber barons and chevaliers, who had to lift their visors or take off their steel gauntlets to show that they were friendly or peacefully disposed toward the other fellow. Of course, it is ridiculous in modern days to repeat the same gestures when we are no longer wearing helmets or gauntlets.

I object to this custom for hygienic and many other reasons. Shaking hands is a form of human contact subject to the finest variations and distinctions. An original university student could very well write a doctorate dissertation on a "Time-and-Motion Study of the Variety of Hand-Shaking," reviewing it, in the approved fashion, as regards pressure, duration of time, humidity, emotional response, and so forth, and further studying it under all its possible variations as regards sex, the height of the per-

sons concerned, the condition of the skin as affected by professional work and social classes, etc. With a few charts and tables of percentages, I am sure a candidate would have no difficulty in getting a Ph.D., provided he made the whole thing sufficiently abstruse and tiresome.

Now consider the hygienic objections. The foreigners in Shanghai, who describe our copper coins as regular reservoirs of bacteria and will not touch them, apparently think nothing of shaking hands with any Tom, Dick or Harry in the street. This is really highly illogical, for how are you to know that Tom, Dick or Harry has not touched those coppers which you shun like poison? What is worse is, sometimes you may see a consumptive-looking man who hygienically covers his mouth with his hands while coughing and in the next moment stretches his hand to give you a friendly shake. In this respect, our celestial customs are really more scientific, for in China, each of us shakes his own hand. I don't know what was the origin of this Chinese custom, but its advantage from a medical or hy-

gienic point of view cannot be denied.

Then there are aesthetic and romantic objections to handshaking. When you put out your hand, you are at the mercy of the other person, who is at liberty to shake it as hard as he likes and hold it as long as he likes. As the hand is one of the finest and most responsive organs in our body, every variety of pressure is possible. First you have the hearty type of handshaking; the man pats you on the shoulder with one hand and gives you a violent shake with the other until all your joints are ready to burst within you.

Coming down the scale, we find the indifferent handshake which has utterly lost all meaning, to that kind of furtive, tremulous, retiring handshake which indicates that the owner is afraid of you, and finally to the elegant society lady who condescends to offer you the very tip of her fingers in a manner that almost suggests that you look at her red-painted fingernails. All kinds of human relationships, therefore, are reflected in this form of physical contact between two persons.—*Lin Yutang, condensed from "The Importance of Living."*

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## SHOULD WE ABOLISH THE DEATH SENTENCE?

UNTIL the 1930's or thereabouts the case against capital punishment was making great progress. In many European countries the death penalty had been abolished; the Soviet Union had followed its revolution in 1917 by ending executions not only in civil life, but in the army; and in Britain a commission had recommended a limitation of the death penalty which was generally recognized as a first step towards abolition.

But to-day we must recognize that the cause for the abolition of capital punishment has suffered a setback. In the Soviet Union the death penalty has been reintroduced; in many other countries it is being imposed on an extended scale. Why is this?

I think the answer is to be found in the increased use of the death penalty in political cases. Twenty years ago it was rare for a political offender to be executed. Far more were condemned for civil crimes than for political crimes. But now the proportions have been reversed. *During the last five years a hundred prisoners have been executed for "treason" for*

*every prisoner executed for murder.*

The new tendency was begun in Germany, where after the Fascist victory, a large number of Socialists and Communists were done to death; but now capital punishment for political offences is probably employed in the Soviet Union more extensively than in any other country.

During recent months the wide use of the death penalty for political offences has extended to Palestine. Technically the offences have been crimes of violence or the possession of firearms; but the motive and cause were political. During the civil war in Spain the death penalty has been employed not only for military offences, but for political purposes in the sectional struggles behind the lines. These are only a few instances of many which could be given.

Yet, despite these circumstances, the case for the abolition of the death penalty remains, and mankind will again turn to it as a civilization progresses.

Capital punishment can only be justified on two grounds.

The first is the principle of an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth. This principle, applied to cases of murder, is nakedly the principle of revenge, above which all that is best in humanity has long ago risen. The second is the ground of war—the destruction of an enemy who is dangerous. This is the principle on which political executions are justified; but every one who is seeking a solution of our political problems on the basis of freedom and true democracy (that is, the political expression of social and economic equality) must regard the recent extension of capital punishment in the political field with abhorrence.

Let us look at these two cases—hanging for murder and execution for political offences—separately. Within the space of this article we must do so briefly, so I put the points concisely.

1. The death penalty is defended as a matter of justice. The offender has taken a life; he must forfeit his life. But before the justice of any punishment can be determined, all the considerations which made for the committal of the crime must be weighed, and when we begin that examination we shall find that the causes of homicide are as much social as individual. The majority of murderers, to quote the Editor of the official

*Judicial Statistics for Britain*, “belong to the poorer classes.” Overcrowding, the squalor of poverty and the bitterness which it causes, the lack of education, the denial of a healthy worthwhile life—these are the factors which go to the making of crimes of violence. *When crime increases, a community should not turn revengefully against the criminals, but should ask itself what is wrong with its own social basis.*

2. The death penalty is defended as a deterrent. There is no evidence to justify this argument. I have examined carefully the statistics of States which have abolished the death penalty and compared the figures of murder in the years immediately preceding and succeeding. In actual fact the number of murders has on the whole *decreased* after the abolition of the death penalty; but this may be due to other considerations. One can say emphatically, however, that a survey of all the evidence available provides no support for the argument that the death penalty is a deterrent.

3. The advocates of the death penalty never pay any regard to its effect upon those who have to carry it out. If the supporters of capital punishment had themselves to manipulate the gallows or turn on the switch of the electric chair

or fire the shot—or look after the victims prior to the sentence being carried out—there would be few executions! I shall never forget a personal experience in Liverpool prison, where a Chief Warder who was in charge of a murderer came to me the day before the execution and unburdened his agony of mind. The prisoner had treated the warder as a confidant and friend, baring his soul naked. Yet it was the duty of the warder to officiate at his hanging! None of us has the right to impose these inhuman duties upon others.

When we turn to the case of political executions we shall find that they are always the reflection of war or dictatorships. Spies who are giving away military information to an enemy country are shot. Opponents of the Hitler or Stalin regimes are shot. The British authorities in Palestine execute Arabs and Jews, whose enmity is due to conditions imposed by Imperialist dictatorship.

It is doubtful whether these

methods will succeed, even taking a temporary view. By his methods Hitler has lost the sympathy of all that is best in all peoples in the world. Stalin has destroyed the early enthusiasm among the workers of all countries for the Russian Revolution and is creating an Opposition in his own country which threatens to overwhelm him. Every execution carried out by the British authorities in Palestine only serves to intensify the antagonism between the Arabs and Jews, and at the same time creates a hatred of British Imperialism which will await its opportunity of expression.

We may have to pass through wars and dictatorships before the existing order of society is destroyed. But the ideal must be kept alive of a New World in which domination of nation over nation, class over class, and individual over individual, is ended. In that world there will be no place for capital punishment.—*Fenner Brockway, condensed from The Aryan Path, Bombay.*

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### *Husband's Sacrifice*

WIFE: "Really, John, you are the shabbiest man in the whole town. Cannot you dress better?"

HUSBAND: "No, I can't afford it."

WIFE: "Why not?"

HUSBAND: "Because you are the best-dressed woman in the whole town."—*Parade.*

¶The cost of producing pictures.

## WHAT PRICE HOLLYWOOD GLAMOUR?

MANY a business executive, plagued by problems of labor, production, sales and personnel, has cast a longing eye towards Hollywood, where you can golf all the year round and where making pictures sounds like more fun than making motor-cars or mouse-traps.

Yes, it is fun to make pictures. But it is also one of the roughest, toughest, most bitterly competitive occupations known to man. It requires the most careful kind of business planning from start to finish, and still remains a terrific gamble.

There is a great difference between making cars and making pictures. When your first car model comes off the assembly line, you can turn out thousands exactly like it for months to come. In pictures, every film is a brand new problem.

I spent several weeks in Hollywood studying some of the problems which might come up if a wealthy business man went out to Hollywood to make films. A representative class "A" film was selected as a case study, and the figures quoted are the exact production costs

for the film, *You Can't Take It With You*, released in September by Columbia Pictures.

Let's assume that we produce it, starting from scratch. Here is an original play which had a two-year run on Broadway. It is a great potential money-maker as a film so the motion picture rights to it come high: \$200,000. This is a substantial outlay, but it is only a start.

A good writer must be engaged to put the script into shape for making the film.

The dialogue is revised, and new characters introduced to add certain entertainment values. Sometimes a pair of writers, or several pairs of writers, work on a script before it is ready. We are more fortunate in having a grade A scenarist do the job alone, over a period of four months. The cost: \$100,000.

Work begins in the studio from four to six months before the actual shooting. The scenario writer confers with the director, the director with the costume designer, the art director with the set construction superintendent, and all meet together. Many conferences occur at night because most of these people

will be busy with other pictures already in production. The project begins to take form, and a 16-page detailed budget is drawn up. The total cost of the film is tentatively set at ₧3,000,000. For one picture, mind you, and if it is a flop we lose most of the ₧3,000,000.

For an "A" picture our budget is by no means super-colossal; other "A" pictures have cost much more. Wherever we can we are buying "proved merchandise" in talent and equipment, because we have an excellent play to work with. We are gambling no more than necessary.

We have a top-rank director, Frank Capra, who has turned out *Mr. Deeds Goes to Town*, *It Happened One Night*, *Lost Horizon*, and other box office successes. He has never had a failure. His time and that of his assistants will cost ₧150,000. Mr. Capra's work precedes the shooting of scenes by several months. The actual shooting time is about fifty days.

Our picture calls for a large number of principal players. After careful selection, Mr. Capra and his associates select Jimmy Stewart and Jean Arthur for the juvenile and ingenue roles; Lionel Barrymore is to be the grandfather; Edward Arnold, a business executive;

Spring Byington, a Broadway actress of long experience, is the would-be novelist and mother of the ingenue; Mischa Auer is to be a Russian ballet instructor. Small part players must also be selected, and extras engaged at £1 to ₧20 a day for a few crowd scenes. The total talent bill is ₧800,000—our largest item in the budget.

All the principal players must have doubles or understudies, who are useful in arranging the proper lighting and focal distances for the cameras. A "double" earns ₧100 a day.

After several conferences, fifty-two sets are decided upon. These will cost ₧400,000. The main ones are:

A New York street, a Victorian house, a middle class living-room, a basement work-room replete with small gadgets, a Park Avenue flat interior an elaborate business office, a plain office, a police court, a jail interior and a bank building front and entrance hall.

The principal item of expense is a New York street, including a section of the Elevated Railway. Columbia Studios did not have a New York Street, so it was necessary to build one, including trees and street lamps. It took 125 men about two months to do the job. Two million feet of lumber were used for the building

"fronts"; the railway required 50 tons of structural steel; 300 bags of cement went into pavements; and 400 tons of asphalt were used in the street paving. One whole house was built, complete with plumbing and electric light.

Because the set was built on Columbia Studio's ranch outside Hollywood, it was found necessary to put in a 700-foot sewer to make sure the place would not be knee-deep in water in case of rain—something no one had counted on. The street cost ₱200,000, but only ₱40,000 was charged as rental against *You Can't Take It With You*, because the set can be used again.

About two thousand separate property items were required. Most of the items (pictures, bric-a-brac, rugs, and furniture) are carried in stock in the studio, but many still have to be purchased or made, such as fireworks, a harmonica, carved animals, an unfinished oil portrait, a xylophone, and the like. Because of possible breakage or spoilage it is often necessary to have such props in duplicate. The cost of manufacturing props, renting them, and the labor in making and taking care of them is ₱80,000.

One scene called for a flock of moths to be released when Lionel Barrymore fished an old

silk hat out of a trunk. No one in Hollywood had any moths on hand, so at night the players turned on the porch lights at their homes, and brought in all the moths they could catch in jars, boxes and milk bottles. Everyone was pleased. The moths hadn't cost a penny. But after the scene was over, the moths kept flying in front of the cameras until an exterminator had to be engaged to drive them out.

When shooting begins, a large number of persons are kept on the job in case anything goes wrong. There is a carpenter to mend a set, a stand-by painter to touch up marred surfaces, two property men, two people from the wardrobe department to take a few stitches if needed, not to mention the dozen electricians who are always on hand, the six or seven "grips" who move furniture, the script girl, the "still" photographer who takes publicity pictures, a watchman, "special effects" man, a publicity man, and a few miscellaneous "experts" at something or other.

Work on the costumes is started long before production begins. The designer keeps within his budget, ₱40,000. Actual tests are made with the cameras to make sure that the various costumes do not clash with each other, with the back-

grounds, or, worse yet, blend into the backgrounds. Most of the players in our film can wear ordinary clothes, but the wife of the financier has to have two ermine capes, two hats, two evening dresses, and jewelry.

The principal players usually have duplicates for their costumes because they may get soiled, burnt or stained. A picture might be held up for a day or two, at about ₱60,000 a day, while a costume was being duplicated. Very little of the value of these costumes can be salvaged for class B pictures.

In the budget we will put down ₱30,000 for the camera staff. Seven men will be on hand at all times directly responsible for the recording of sound, at a total budget figure of ₱30,000. This does not include the thirty men in the studio's permanent Sound Department. ₱20,000 covers the cost of a dance orchestra, a music arranger, a copyist, and two other supernumeraries.

Because this is a contemporary picture, the make-up expense is not high: ₱25,000. There is a department head who is responsible for all make-up in the picture, one make-up man and two hair dressers on the set at all times. A few artificial wigs and beards must be put on

every day and some of nature's blemishes covered up.

Cutting and editing of the negative costs ₱15,000, although this does not include the maintenance of a permanent laboratory with a staff of fifty employees. Ordinarily Capra shoots 5,000 to 7,000 feet of film a day, with the grand total running to 275,000 to 300,000 feet of film a picture. This is cut, edited, and pieced until the film as exhibited will not run more than 12,000 feet.

Hollywood glamour is for the fan magazines. Actually, film production is an exacting business, carried on under pressure.

You will find out whether your completed picture is good or bad at the previews which the studios put on in and around Los Angeles.

If the audience just sits there, with hardly a ripple of interest or laughter, you gradually sink lower and lower in your seat. And all around Hollywood next day you hear that you have turned out a flop, that you are on the down grade as a producer, a bit "corny" in your ideas, definitely on the way out.

But if you produce a box office success, there are praises all round. Congratulatory tele-

grams, Cables. Personal calls. You are on the way up. You are a genius . . . in Hollywood, anyway . . . and you will get

your money back and maybe another million besides. —*J. Hubbard Chamberlin, condensed from Nation's Business, New York.*

\* \* \*

## Women Analysed

"WOMEN are more cruel than men in civil wars and outbreaks of mob violence," says Professor J. C. Flugel of London University. "Many instances of fiendish cruelty by women have been reported during the Spanish war," he adds. "But women behave like this only at times of great popular excitement. The reason—their make-up is more emotional than that of the male.

"On the other hand, women are more often capable of extreme devotion, tenderness, and self-sacrifice."

Feminists who insist that men are the inferior sex, and elderly clubmen who belittle the capacities of women, are equally absurd, according to Dr. Flugel.

"Women feel pain with slightly more acuteness than men, but as a rule make less fuss about it.

"The greater tactfulness of women in social life is due to their sensitivity. But sensitivity also has its disadvantages. For one thing, it gives them a more marked tendency to become hysterical.

"In general intelligence tests the differences between men and woman are infinitesimal. But the woman has a greater mental slickness. This is easy to notice in the less-educated sections.

"Go into the house of a lonely bush family. The husband has only a few monosyllables to utter, but his wife will usually have a fluent line of conversation.

"In an emergency the male worker comes off best. Women lack the stamina to stand the strain of high-pressure work.

"Geniuses—people who make history—are predominantly male. But idiots, who stand at the other extreme of humanity, are usually male also."—*Smith's Weekly.*



## THE WORLD'S RICHEST FAMILY

THE Du Ponts are America's foremost family dynasty. They are also the world's richest family, greater even than the Rockefellers. Two of the largest of their string of companies produce an annual income of \$300,000,000. They are great because they have always stuck together.

The dynasty, founded on gunpowder when America was an English colony, now heads a vast concern manufacturing armaments, explosives, motor-cars, paint, artificial silk and cellophane. Through its subsidiaries, Du Pont has a finger in almost every industrial pie in America.

The Du Ponts are practically in the front rank of President Roosevelt's blue-blooded enemies. But while the family was spending \$1,000,000 in an effort to overthrow Roosevelt at the last elections the President's third son and name-sake became engaged to Ethel, daughter of Eugene Du Pont, one of the "inner circle" in the family council.

Their marriage was surprising in view of the "close corporation" nature of the family, but not so surprising when it

is considered that the dynasty was founded on an act of disobedience to the family.

About 200 years ago Anna de Montchanin, lovely foster-child of wealthy Paris aristocrats, ran away and married a poor watchmaker named Du Pont.

Anna was determined that her son, Pierre Samuel, should be something. He was not much to look at, but he was an alert, intelligent little fellow, and Anna saw to it that he started life with a good education. She made many sacrifices herself to get the boy on.

Her high hopes for Pierre suffered a terrible set-back when he contracted smallpox and after long days of suffering he was pronounced dead by the doctors.

But during the rites before burial, the broken-hearted Anna thought she detected signs of life. The boy shivered. A tiny spark of life in his wasted body flickered slowly into activity. He lived, and Anna, surviving long enough to see her son marked out as a young man with a great future, died a happy woman.

Incidentally the head of today's Du Pont family is another Pierre, though he is now a semi-retirement.

The original Pierre Samuel had two sons, Victor and Eleuthiere Irene. Pierre Samuel could find neither liberty nor peace in France and he went to America with his sons. And so the stage was set for the founding of a great economic dynasty in the New World.

On a shooting expedition Irene ran out of gunpowder. He bought some American powder. Thought it was dearer than the English powder it was poor.

Here was Irene's chance. He set up America's first great powder factory at a place called Brandywine, on the Delaware River. The name Du Pont has headed the American explosives industry ever since.

Irene was given plenty of encouragement when he went back to France to get backing for his factory. The French Government, overlooking no chance to embarrass England's trade, sold him the necessary machinery at cost price, let him into the secrets of the manufacture of the best gunpowder and gave him expert advice.

In the first six years of existence the Brandywine factory returned a profit of 20 per cent on sales and the fortunes of Du

Ponts strode forward. That 20 per cent was the standard expectation of profit for generations.

Rapidly expanding America kept the firm busy at to pressure, even in the days of peace. When the American civil war came, the firm leapt ahead. New factories sprang up at Brandywine as fast as they could be erected. With all this feverish activity the Du Pont fortunes pyramided, an experience which was repeated in the Great War.

The Du Ponts have always controlled their own destinies. From among a multiplicity of brothers, cousins and second cousins bearing the name, each generation has produced at least one figure of sufficient ability to control the colossal firm.

The 40-years reign of Henry Du Pont, which ended in 1889, was an epochal one in the firm's growth and it also provided one of the dynasty's most colorful figures.

Henry was eccentric, too. He wrote every letter himself with the old fashioned quill pen, refused to use the railways for travel, and sneered at new explosives such as dynamite.

Even when everybody else realized that these new products were going to oust his beloved gunpowder, he stubbornly refused to alter his views. But he had enough commonsense and

foresight to form a "ring" of munitions manufacturers, with his own firm, of course, occupying the key position, which soon put dangerous rivals out of the picture.

Scandal was not permissible in the family in those days, but at the beginning of this century one arose that threatened to rend it with the same force as a charge of their own gunpowder.

The firm was then controlled by three cousins—Alfred, Pierre and Coleman Du Pont. Alfred did not get on well with his wife, and fell in love with another Du Pont, a distant cousin. The two scandalized the rest of the family by their behavior.

The family council sat on the problem, and the result of their deliberations was that the girl Alicia, was hastily married to one of the Du Ponts' secretaries.

The gossip and scandal still raged, and finally Alfred took matters into his own hands. He got a divorce. Alicia also divorced her recently married husband and she and Alfred were wed within a fortnight.

When they returned to the ancestral country-side the fami-

ly remained unforgiving. Nobody would visit them, and the gossip continued.

They were not dismayed by the formidable opposition. They brought suits for slander against even their own family. These suits were never finished, but they kept the gossipers quiet.

Alfred and Alicia built an enormous palace in which to live. The richest treasures of Europe adorned their home.

The family ranks closed again in 1926, when Alfred retired, to die in Florida.

The already great fortunes of the Du Ponts reached astronomical proportions in the Great War and subsequently they bought General Motors, Ford's greatest rival, and half a dozen other industries.

The younger generation of the Du Ponts are ready to take over the world's greatest business when the time comes for Pierre to let go the reins. Most of them have married other members of the family, and most of them have the hard, cleft chin of lovely Anne de Montchanin, who began the amazing story of the Du Pont. —*Condensed from New Zealand Truth.*

\* \* \*

¶Who will win?

## IF A GORILLA FOUGHT JOE LOUIS

IT was Arthur Brisbane, the writer, who on the eve of an important championship heavy-weight fight once wrote a bit contemptuously, "A gorilla could lick them both." The line was widely quoted and Brisbane often used it.

Eventually fighting became my trade. I was interested in every phase of boxing and of human anatomy. I learned early that a boxer to be successful must know a great deal more than how to land a punch. He must know where to land it so that it will have the most effect. He must know his own body and he must strengthen parts of his body which were never meant to absorb punches—the solar plexus region for instance. Out of sheer curiosity I often talked over Brisbane's statement with medical men who knew anatomy and with explorers and wild animal men who knew gorillas.

I happened to be seated next to Brisbane at a political gathering in Chicago. Frank Buch, the explorer, walked up to us and I said to Frank, "You know something about gorillas. Do you think that a well-trained, well-conditioned prize-

fighter could knock out a gorilla?"

Buck said, "I certainly do. I don't think he'd have any trouble."

"How about it, Mr. Brisbane?" I asked, but Mr. Brisbane only shook his head. He said, rather emphatically, after Frank Buck departed, "Tunney, don't let that fellow fool you, a gorilla could lick three men." Mr. Brisbane went to his death convinced that a gorilla could lick any man alive.

I asked the late Martin Johnson, the explorer, about it.

"A gorilla is a sluggish thinker," Johnson said. "He only knows one attack. He goes after something and grabs with his hands and then hugs it to his breast, crushing the life out of it when possible."

It is my firm conviction that any fairly good heavyweight boxer could put a gorilla to sleep or to rout within two minutes.

The gorilla is a big boy, but a Dempsey left hook landing on his stomach might figuratively tear the poor animal in two and leave him paralysed on the canvas or jungle. He didn't spend years of doing bending and mat

exercises. A man has twenty-four ribs. Your encyclopedia will tell you that a gorilla has but thirteen. Between the ribs, below the breastbone, there are nerve centres. If they are shocked the shock travels to the spine, temporarily causing paralysis. The ribs and well-developed muscles between the ribs protect these nerve centres. Twenty-four ribs are much more protection than thirteen.

There is the question of the gorilla's enormous teeth which look so frightening. He could do a lot of damage with his teeth and he doesn't know it. To begin with he lives on a vegetable diet. He isn't a meat eater, would hardly relish a bite of tough human muscle. Anyone who lives only on what the dieticians call soft food must have weak teeth. They haven't been hardened by tearing meat. A good righthand punch would probably send eight of the gorilla's teeth flying out to the seventh row.

A gorilla has a skull which closely resembles the skull of a man. However, encased in that skull is a small brain, smaller

than that of a dog. A gorilla has no reasoning process worthy of the name. Suppose he were fighting Joe Louis. What would he make of that amazing fast left jab? It would bewilder him considerably. A gorilla doesn't know pain, they say. Suppose Louis or Schmeling or any of the first ten ranking heavyweights were to land a punch let's say on the gorilla's Adam's apple. Then he would know pain. Were you ever hit on the Adam's apple? It isn't fun. Jack Dempsey hit me there when we boxed in Philadelphia and I felt as though I were swallowing whole pineapples for a week after. Martin Johnson told me a well-placed punch on the jaw would down the average large gorilla.

As soon as the gorilla felt pain his reaction would be to rush in furiously. A good fighter would side step, swing a right to the jaw and the birdies sing. Any animal who has a brain, a nervous system and a spinal cord, can be knocked out.—  
—Gene Tunney, (former World's Heavy-weight Champion of Boxing) condensed from Connecticut Nutmeg.

\* \* \*

**SURGEON** (to attendant): Go and get the name of the accident victim so that we can inform his mother.

**ATTENDANT** (three minutes later): He says his mother knows his name.—*Boys' Life*.

## TEN RULES FOR MY SONS

1. **LEARN HOW** to speak in public. Accept every chance you can to do this. There is no quicker way to self-reliance and to clear, factual thinking. If you are in business, and are well trained in the art, it will help you sell yourself, sell goods, or dominate a conference. In your social life, you can impress your personality on a group by your conversation. Leaders of men are skilled speakers.

2. *Learn to Write.* The tongue and the pen are your two best means of self-expression. For this purpose, build your vocabulary. Mark the words in your reading that you don't know. Look them up in a dictionary. If you find a word you may want to use later on, write the word, the definition *and a sample sentence* in a notebook you will keep all your life. Educators have proved a man's intelligence is in *direct* proportion to his vocabulary. If you have a small vocabulary you will have a small IQ, whether you like it or not.

3. *With All This*, don't be a hermit. *Mix.* The culture and wisdom to be had from books is priceless. But human beings, also, are books to be

read. And no one can climb to the top with his own two hands and his single mind, unaided. So, if you want to head up a business some day, mix. Learn how to get along with people. How to handle human beings. I sometimes think an executive is merely a person who is able to make queer folk work together for a common end.

4. *If You Can Do So*, gather into the circle of your acquaintances individuals with fine minds. Their companionship will be stimulating to you. Their ideas may be invaluable. Have a doctor and a lawyer as your friends if possible. I don't mean this cynically. In the hierarchy of friendship none are more delightful than these. In times of trouble few are more loyal and helpful.

5. *Life Passes Swiftly.* Plan your days and stick as close to your schedule as you humanly can. There is plenty of time in your life for a career within a career. The lack of time was never a good excuse for anything. If you don't like the job you have, prepare yourself, in your spare moments, for one you will like. Use your minutes while others waste them.

You will find very little competition in this game. If you write, write not less than a page a day—only 400 words—and you will have a book by the end of a year. When you read, read at least twenty minutes a day and you can soon make yourself an authority on any subject you choose. Dream—but dream with a plan in your mind that will make your dreams come true.

6. *If You Make Money*, nobody is going to worry about protecting it except you. You alone will have to learn to take care of it, and this requires experience, study and consummate skill, and don't you think it doesn't. Listen, of course, to the advice of the boys who know, *but make your own decisions*, and don't ever send good money after bad. If you've made a mistake in an investment, cut and cut quick. Take your loss at once, and forget about it. If you have a reasonable profit, cash it. Let somebody else have the rest. More people have lost fortunes, large and small, by being piggish, than in any other way. Remember, if you have money the pack will be after it with fancy schemes. There is nothing so tempting as a chance for high interest rates or quick, unusual

profits. And there is nothing rarer than profiting by these chances.

7. *Be Patient*. If you are intelligent, prepared and alert, your time will come. In most lives, opportunity knocks again and again. But you've got to be there to open the door fast. Get ready for the breaks, take advantage of them, and persons who don't know any better will call you "lucky."

8. *Give Your Health* the consideration you would a fine car. It's merely stupid not to, and to me stupidity is the one high crime in world. Dishonesty, lying, thievery and such are merely stupid.

9. *Be As Modest* as you like. But be sure to develop an underlying concrete base of self-confidence. When at last you get out in the world you won't find people as smart as you think they are. "Trust thyself," said Emerson. "Every heart vibrates to that iron string." And, if you are ambitious, make a note of this. That rare thing, the so-called genius, got there, not by inspiration, but by blood-letting, sweating, and crucifying work. "Genius," said Thomas A. Edison, "is 1% inspiration and 99% perspiration." "Genius," said Thomas Carlyle, "is merely the capacity for taking

infinite pains." These two are accredited geniuses. They ought to know.

10. *And Don't Every Forget* that life is too important to

take too seriously. You'll muff your shots if you get too tense and intense about things. Relax. Play. Easy does it.—*Wilfred J. Funk, from Your Life.*

\* \* \*

## *Endorsing Celebrities*

I DON'T care what kind of soap the glamor girls use; and I don't object to the glamor girls endorsing so-and-so's soap—if what they say is the truth. But what I do object to are the half-truths, the outright untruths, and the subtle suggestions which lead to incorrect inferences. As one advertising executive put it:

There is nothing we can do, of course, about correcting some of the "screwy" individual copy appeal of so many advertisers, appeals which are downright silly. Cosmetics, patent medicines, and foods which promise beauty, health, and happy living to all and sundry are nailing themselves to the cross. Cigarettes which will help your digestion, reduce acidity, and, by none too subtle inference, make an opera singer, a baseball star, or a great lover of the office boy, are heading their products straight into the furnace of public contempt.

And what of the celebrities themselves? There is reason to believe that many of them are in the position of the well-known opera star who, after selling his endorsement to a certain brand of cigarettes, and later being questioned concerning his endorsement, said in substance: "Of course . . . cigarettes don't irritate my throat. I never use them."

But just when we have reached the point of complete discouragement there comes relieving news. The *New York Times* reports that:

The famous Corrigan grin disappeared for a while as he spoke of what some beer company had done. They used his photograph in such a way as to imply that he endorsed their beer, he said. As a matter of fact, he neither drinks nor smokes and he is going to endorse only the fuel and other things he actually has used, he said.

A leading tobacco firm in America is said to have received the following answer from Son Henie: "I do not smoke. I will not accept your \$2,500.00. I am shamed of women who smoke. It is a disgraceful, dirty, and degenerating habit. Goodbye."

If these reports be correct, we say: Congratulations to Douglas Corrigan and Sonja Henie, and many others like them.

We like honest celebrities and honest advertising.—*Richard L. Evans, condensed from The Improvement Era.*





## Panoramic Views

THINKING well is wise; planning well, wiser; doing well, wisest and best of all.—*Persian Proverb.*

\*

MAN is like a bicycle. If you don't ride him, he falls.—*Bismarck, former German Chancellor.*

\*

MIDDLE age is that period in a man's life when he'd rather not have a good time than have to get over it.—*Don McNeil.*

\*

THE worst disappointment you can experience is disappointment in yourself.—*Anon.*

\*

GREAT is the persuasive power of concrete action.—*Theodore Roosevelt.*

\*

A MAN always has two reasons for doing anything—a good reason and the real reason.—*J. Pierpont Morgan.*

\*

A SECOND marriage is the triumph of hope over experience.—*Dr. Johnson.*

\*

IN RUSSIAN politics they don't bury the hatchet; they bury the opposition.—*George Ryan.*

\*

THE rest of your days depend upon the rest of your nights.—*Anon.*

\*

THE fellow who thinks himself big usually is a big nuisance.—*Forbes.*

¶There is honor among thieves,—

## IS THERE HONOR AMONG NATIONS?

THE great worry of thinking people today is the disregard shown by many national leaders for the plighted word in international affairs. Germany under Hitler denounced or violated the Treaty of Versailles. Japan under her military chieftains has paid no attention whatever to her treaty obligations to China and to states interested in China. Such powers as Italy and Germany have openly intervened in the internal government of Spain and have thus violated the accepted rules of international law that bind every state to refrain from interfering with the domestic problems of another country. Russia and France failed to live up to their treaty agreements to defend Czechoslovakia against external aggression. As a result about one-third of the territory and resources of Czechoslovakia were grabbed by Germany.

It looks, therefore, that a treaty nowadays is a mere scheme to mislead the honest but weak party. This should be of special concern to the Filipinos now that they are about to be separated from the United States. A treaty of neutralization to guarantee the political independence of the Philippines

is likely to be denounced by any strong signatory state that desires to deprive this country of a portion of its territory or of any of its valuable possessions.

Sometime ago in the near past, writers who were inclined to view international problems realistically argued that no country had any right to leave its territories undeveloped for a long time. The hungry, the indigent, and the naked elements of humanity must be fed and clothed and housed. Any other state having the ability and the willingness to develop unproductive regions in any place in this planet has the moral and cosmic right to fall upon them and make them serviceable to the needy millions of mankind. Many of us used to consider such conclusions brutal and harsh even when we admitted, to a certain extent, the validity of its logic. We felt that the strong and the able need not grab territory from its lawful owner to feed its famished millions because an appeal to the owner's sense of justice and humanity might be sufficient. Without, however, discussing further the alternatives of unlawful depredations, re-

cent occurrences have shown the insincerity of the old argument. For well-developed countries have not been overlooked by greedy and powerful governments. The outstanding instance is Czechoslovakia.

In the light of these events, President Quezon's statements made before the coconut and abaca convention last month are significant. He said:

"While I am President of the Philippines I shall not permit this government to take its promises lightly.

"We are in an age when the future of civilization is in danger, when the Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse shall be let loose at any time.

"We are in an epoch when the future of civilization and of progress may be destroyed in the next 10 years. If civilization and the future of humanity are in danger, it is because of the little respect in which governments hold their promises. I shall not permit the government of the Philippines to figure in the list of governments

which do not know how to honor their promises and obligations.

"We are now establishing the foundations upon which the future of the Philippines shall be built and one of the most important of these bases is that the government should know how to comply with its obligations. We are not in the same condition as governments who laugh at their promises and forget their obligations. We do not have the power, we have no other protection but respect for law.

"Other nations may do so because they have forces behind them. Our only protection is respect for our laws; and in order to have our rights respected we should first respect the rights of others."

But, even if the Philippines were strong, it should be added, she should use that strength to fulfill her obligations, domestic and foreign, to prove to the world that there is such a thing as morality in might.—*C. Alpis-to.*

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**Panorama Quiz—Answers**

- |  |                        |
|--|------------------------|
| 1. Wilhelmina  | 10. Jose Palma         |
| 2. The heat-producing value                                  | 11. Manuel Roxas       |
| 3. Thoroughly chewing one's food                             | 12. Cardinal Pacelli   |
| 4. Tercentenary  | 13. José Fernandez     |
| 5. An airplane cannot run backward                           | 14. Storing fat        |
| 6. Graf Zeppelin   | 15. Shell Oil Company  |
| 7. The northeast coast of the main-<br>land of South America | 16. Heart              |
| 8. Russia (By the Treaty of Brest—<br>Litovsk, March, 1918)  | 17. Bronchoscope       |
| 9. The blood circulates                                      | 18. Brazil             |
|  | 19. Austria and Bosnia |
|  | 20. Hainan             |

\* \* \*

*A Spinster*

A spinster is a woman who knows all the answers but has never been asked the questions.—*Irish Digest*.

## READERS' COMMENT

*Catbalogan, Samar*—I have read many issues of PANORAMA, and I appreciate the valuable articles. Their value cannot be over-estimated. To show my appreciation I am enclosing two pesos (₱2.00) for one year's subscription to PANORAMA.—*Filemon M. Gozon.*

\* \* \*

*Palanan, Isabela* — Enclosed herewith is a postal money order for the amount of ₱2.00 in full settlement of one year's subscription to PANORAMA, your attractive and useful little magazine. PANORAMA is a magazine worth subscribing or to people who want to read and think.—*Conrado C. Fajardo, Acting Supervising Principal.*

\* \* \*

*Manila*—I enclose herewith a two-peso bill for a year's subscription to PANORAMA. Please accept

my thanks for the pleasure which PANORAMA gives me.—*Angel T. Cajili, Jr.*

\* \* \*

*Calatagan, Batangas*—Herewith the amount of ₱2.00 in payment of a subscription to PANORAMA for one year. Your magazine is well worth reading.—*Narciso A. Zorruga.*

\* \* \*

*Cebu City*—I find PANORAMA very instructive and enjoyable. It is full of valuable information. I wish you success and prosperity during 1939.—*Miss R. D. Tagalog.*

\* \* \*

*Jones, Isabela*—Inclosed is a postal money order for two pesos for the renewal of my yearly subscription to PANORAMA. It contains most worthwhile reading material, so I do not like to miss any issue.—*Donato B. Pableo.*



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