

BRISBANE

THIS WEEK

Eckener, a Real Man
Wasted Mail Advertising
One Happy Man
How Many Would Die?

Dr. Hugo Eckener, who has flown 600,000 miles in his Zeppelins and about 400,000 more miles teaching young pilots, is in New York.

It is a pleasure to see such a powerful person, well past sixty, planning a new line through the air between the United States and Europe, "coast-to-coast in 48 hours." He, of course would run the ships on the first few trips himself.

A government spokesman urges advertisers to advertise by mail, writing nice "Dear Mr. Jones" letters, telling what the advertiser has for sale.

Eugene Meyer, Jr., who owns the Washington Post, says that is wrong and means government competing with honest, long-suffering newspapers and their advertising profits.

He asks, by implication, how can the press be free if you take away its money?

That worry is unnecessary. The advertiser who tries to advertise by mail throws money out of the window and soon finds it out. And advertisers are intelligent.

One happy man exists in spite of depression; his name, familiar to you, Henry Ford. As far as he is concerned the depression is ended. To prove it he will build one million cars "or more" this coming year. That is a good sign, since it proves that there must be people able to buy one million cars.

Henry Ford says truly that Americans don't "want a dole," and those that take the dole always turn against those that give it.

There is, however, the fact that America doesn't want revolution, or too many dangerous riots, and you may take it from the British that the dole is cheaper than revolution. England was near enough to the French revolution to realize that.

President Knobel of the United Lutheran Church of America worries about the future of religion. Anti-religious forces, he says, are growing constantly in this and other countries; hundreds of millions of people are "spiritually blind." Rev. Dr. Knobel asks, "How do you know that in two years from now you might not be asked to die for your faith?"

Let us hope it will not be as bad as that, while wondering respectfully how many would be willing to die, or, like the ancient martyrs, court death for the sake of martyrdom.

There are various ways of making a living in America, that finds it so difficult to conquer lawlessness. One way is to smuggle in Chinese, inflicting fearful hardships upon the unfortunate immigrant Chinese and charging them from \$1,000 to \$1,500 for bringing them here. Smuggling Chinese is connected with the opium traffic. While smuggling in Chinese you can also smuggle with each one a considerable amount of opium.

Federal agents looking for opium found eighteen frightened Chinese in an isolated house in New Jersey, guarded by a powerful negro from Trinidad and five police dogs that would have mangled the unfortunate creatures had they tried to escape. Friends expected to bring the fee for smuggling them in failed to appear, hence their detention.

Doctor Laby of the New England hospital says the much discussed experiment of transplanting in men the glands of monkeys is a failure. However, partial transplanting of the parathyroid gland, from one human being to another, has proved successful, opening up great possibilities.

Failure of monkey gland transplantation is not bad news. There is enough of the monkey in man up to sixty years of age to make any monkey gland transplanting at that age seem unnecessary. Somebody said, long ago, that man is one-third man, one-third monkey, one-third hog. That is a little severe, but the monkey part is sufficiently accurate.

Japan is busy fortifying South Sea Islands that she holds under mandate of the League of Nations, and complaint is made aimlessly.

Nothing to surprise anybody in that fortification news. Japan is an intelligent country.

It takes a country with statesmanship in the dodo class, like ourselves, to possess Guam and fail to fortify the place because polite Britishers, acting as mouthpiece for Japan, requested us not to do so.

The achievement of the admirable flyers, Sir Charles Kingsford-Smith and his aid, Capt. P. G. Taylor, proves that the United States knows how to build airplanes. The plane that came across the Pacific from Honolulu, 2,408 miles, in fifteen hours, beating by ten hours the best record, is an American Lockheed plane built at Glendale, Calif., and the engine was built by the American Pratt & Whitney Aircraft company.

If the United States should ever get really interested in building the world's greatest air fleet, as it will do, or bitterly regret it, the material is at hand.

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WNU Service.

SUCH IS LIFE—That's So!



Mati Hari Sent to Death by Comrade

"Mlle. Docteur," Dying, Confesses Betrayal.

Berne, Switzerland.—On her death bed Anne-Marie Lesser, notorious "Mlle. Docteur," German spy, revealed how she betrayed the glamorous World War spy, Mata Hari, to her death before a French firing squad.

"Mlle. Docteur" died alone in a sanatorium near Zurich, where she had been under treatment for the narcotic habit. For she had taken drugs to deaden her memory.

Her doctor in the sanatorium was the only person to whom she talked and after her recent death he disclosed for the first time her astonishing story. It was a confession of a woman who stopped at no crime to gain war secrets for Germany.

Doctor's Story.

Here is the doctor's story: "Do you think, doctor, that I should be arrested if I went to France?" "Certainly not," I replied, "the question would not even arise."

"I should like to go to France," she said, "to see once more all those places where I used to go. I should like also to see Mata Hari's grave; she was one of my victims. I engaged her and it was from me that she obtained all her instructions."

"But one day she told me that she did not want to continue the work. She had had enough or she was afraid. I don't know which. But she wished to be released from her promises."

"For anyone who has trodden that path there is no possibility of retreat. I should not have been able to release

her even if I had wanted. I should have been suspected at once. I threatened her, but without success.

"Yes, I had her executed. As was customary, I arranged that the French should receive all the necessary evidence for her arrest."

"And, now, doctor, I am going to tell you something which I alone know."

"For a long time, for a very long time, I envied Mata Hari's fate. Her death was easy, I am going to tell you why."

An Easy Death.

"She was condemned to death and was waiting for the end in her cell when a man came to her and said in a low voice:

"Fear nothing, Mata Hari, everything has been arranged for your escape. You will have to go before the firing squad, but that will be a mere formality, the bullets will pass above your head."

"Pretend to be dead, our men will put you on the bier and transport you out of France on a wagon."

"Mata Hari smiled gratefully, and went to what she believed to be the last to be a mock execution, and smiling received the rifle bullets in her heart. She had an easy death."

Anne-Marie began her career as a spy when she was sixteen when, described on her passport as a student at the Beaux Arts of Geneva, she appeared in a little French village in the Vosges which was going to be the scene of certain military maneuvers.

In 1914 there arrived at Brussels a splendid creature with a French name bearing only a vague resemblance to the little student of the Beaux Arts of Geneva.

The beautiful "French woman" was not long getting to know a young lieutenant, Rene Austin.

In the intervals of love-making she painted little pictures, which she sent, via Switzerland, to Berlin, where her chiefs, removing the oils, found underneath tracings of fortresses, guns and gunpits.

Mushroom as Anesthetic

Dentists among the Zapotec Indians of Mexico used as an anesthetic a mushroom that still grows wild in that region.

Wives Too Expensive for Most Moslems

Belgrade.—The prices paid for wives by the Moslems of south Yugoslavia have fallen heavily.

Prices for wives used to be high because there was a shortage of suitable women. But many women have gone to south Yugoslavia. Numbers of them are actually prepared to bring a dowry to their husbands instead of having to be "bought" from their families.

Also, farm product prices have fallen and made it impossible for most men to support more than one wife.

Liberty or License

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

There is an important difference between liberty and license. By liberty we mean, "exemption from external restraint—freedom."

In government, "freedom from political usurpation; the condition of a people which participates in the making of its own laws." License, means a special grant of privilege, like the right to conduct a certain business, operate an automobile, conduct an entertainment or show. The distinction between these two terms is not always clearly understood. We find them seriously confused in many of our public addresses and press articles. Perhaps it is quite important that this distinction should be emphasized these days when the problem of freedom is being challenged by many writers.

Far be it from the spirit of this article to criticize the NRA or any aspects of the so-called New Deal. It is impossible, however, not to notice, with

Best Dressed Woman



Anna May Wong, the beautiful oriental screen star, is the newest holder of the title of "best-dressed woman in the world." She was chosen at an international convention of designers in the Mayfair Mannequin academy, New York. Anna is shown with the cup awarded to her.

considerable alarm, the daring assaults hurled at those in executive authority who argue that the New Deal will result in the complete destruction of that liberty for which our fathers fought and died.

Much of the writing directed toward this end, however, fails to recognize the distinction between liberty and license for which this article pleads. License fails to recognize a moral imperative. A license to operate an automobile does not imply a moral obligation to avoid unnecessary risks. So far as the license is concerned, I can drive 70 or 40 miles an hour, just as I please. True, my license may be revoked, if I disobey a law, which limits my speed, but my license has nothing to do with that. Or, again, my neighbor's house may be on fire. While I am under no legal obligations to notify him of that fact, the very nature of the freedom of choice implies a moral obligation to do so. Liberty implies a moral obligation to live and let live. License may give me the right to conduct a certain business, but liberty limits the methods and motives which may seriously affect the physical and economic condition of the other person.

License to do as I please, regardless of others, and liberty which safeguards the rights of others are two different things. The latter is what we have inherited from our forefathers. Let us not lose it.

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Blindness No Hindrance to Six New Englanders

Boston.—Blindness is no barrier to one girl and five boys who have entered New England colleges.

The girl has enrolled at Hampton Institute, while the boys have matriculated at Harvard, Boston college and the New England Conservatory of Music.

All are graduates of the Perkins Institution for the Blind.

By Charles Sughrue

Says WILL ROGERS

BEVERLY HILLS—Well all I know is just what I read in the mail. We turned out a little movie here a short time ago, and from reports it seemed to be pretty good, that is for me. And the reports were that we had fairly got into the atmosphere of the South. We thought Irvin Cobb did a fine job, and that John Ford who directed did another fine one, and that Henry Walthall was superb, and an actor named 'ndau was great. Well, just as I was sorter grinning a kind of a satisfied grin, why I get this:



Its from a lady who signs herself Southern, from St. Petersburg, Florida.

"When one who is all southern goes to the theatre to see you play in a supposedly southern play, a story depicting the old South, and comes out of that theatre resolved never to see you play again, what is wrong? Judge Priest is far, very far, from being a true picture of the South of that period that it depicts (or any other period). Our feelings are hurt. That you should be so misled as to think you were interpreting a southern jurist.

"If Mr. Irvin Cobb wrote that story as it was presented, then Mr. Cobb is not a true southerner. The negroes kept, and still do, their places as servants, respectful and obedient, never appearing in public except in caps and aprons (in other words uniforms); the women with clean dresses, caps and aprons, the men wearing a white coat, all the time keeping a respectful silence. The South of that day was known for its culture, and I know not in history of a southern jurist manifesting so great ignorance as Judge Priest manifested.

"You played the part excellently, but you did not understand the South, and only southern men, and southern women should play the parts portraying life in the 'Old South' as they only understand the South. Judge Priest's sister-in-law was also a travesty, a woman who held the social position of the sister in law of Judge Priest was usually a gentle refined woman of understanding. Even though she were haughty, she would always be gentle. Its a pity those who do not know anything about the 'Old South' should assign you to a part that is destined to ruin you with the southern people.

"Should you live in the South among real genuine southern people you would agree with me, I know. There are many in the South who will continue to enjoy you in the pictures, who will understand that you have been misled as to the South. But something should be done to redeem that false picture of the South. I should suggest that the play be presented again—with a cast of all southerners, then there would be a different interpretation.

"We like you, Mr. Rogers, but we think you have the wrong opinion of us. Sincerely yours,

daughter of a Southerner, St. Petersburg, Fla."

Now there is lots of ways to treat that. I could start in by kidding about it. But its a lovely letter, its printed word for word, with the deletion of one of two rather flattering personal allusions to me. And the letter deserves I think an answer in the same spirit as meant. I myself would like to see it played by real Southerners. was raised in the Indian Territory. (My father fought with the famous Stan Waite Regiment for the Confederacy), and if this lady will look at her map, she will notice that Okla, which was then ind. Ter, lays south of the Mason and Dixon line. So I am not the daughter of a Southerner, but I am the son of one, and I am like her if its to be done over again. It should be written by a man further south than Paducah, Kentucky.

Now there is only one thing in the whole letter that I think the criticism was not justified and that was about my sister-in-law. She said that all the Southern women would always be "Gentle." Now right there, as much as I hate to enter into any controversy with someone I know is a lovely lady, but that "Continually" being gentle stuff among all the women?

Now here is another way I got mixed up with the South in addition to both my parents being born and raised there, and me too, I married one of em. Now I wouldn't be gallant, and I wouldn't be just, and I wouldn't be a southern gentleman if I didn't pay my wife a lovely, a deserved compliment, but I have seen her when she could have been "Gentler," and then compared to some other Southern women I have known, my wife is plumb "Gentle."

But a good dose of legitimate criticism does us good, and I want to thank this lovely lady and I will see that she gets the sister-in-law part in all the Southern Productions.

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The Household

By Lydia Le Baron Walker

CLOTHING hangers require correct use for best service. It is not enough that the clothes are put over their branching arms. They must be so put that they hang straight from the shoulders. If the frock or coat does not fit the hanger it is almost better not to use a hanger at all for the garment will bulge in odd places where the ends of the hanger-arms push out the material. When a garment remains long in such a peculiar position, it is difficult to restore the right shape even with good pressing. The textile is stretched out of shape and has to be coaxed back by steaming with a hot iron pressed down over a wet cloth. A tailor's services may be required, and all for the lack of a moment's attention to putting the garment on the hanger in the correct way.



If a coat hanger is rightly used, it will save trouble and time otherwise needed in pressing garments. So why not let your coat hangers give you the best service?

See that the arms of it come directly under the top of the shoulder. In some cuts of garments this place is the shoulder seam, but not always is this true. See that the garment hangs in its right folds, that the hem at bottom of skirt, or the lower edge of a coat or blouse is not turned up, and that the sleeves fall as they should. There are women who are so particular about proper adjusting of garment to hanger that they seldom have to iron their garments. Dresses will have to be laundered or cleaned when soiled and some materials, which have to be crisp and which rumple easily, will need pressing, of course. But a correct use of hangers will reduce work amazingly.

Don't Crowd Hangers.

After garments are put on hangers properly they must not be crowded together in a closet. There are more ways of pressing clothes than with a flatiron. One of them is to hang them so close together that they press against each other and crush materials badly. So don't crowd hangers on rods. Some day soon I shall tell you about various rods, poles, arms and devices on which to suspend garment hangers in closets. Some of them keep the hangers sufficiently far distant from one another to eliminate crowding.

Hints on Dyeing.

The home dye pot will work wonders in changing colors of textiles to make them look like new and different fabrics. Now is the time to make it prove itself beneficial in supplying what would appear like new frocks, or it may be different draperies, cushion covers and such upholstery materials as can be taken off and put into the dye pot.

To get good results the dye must not

only be the right kind for the material, silk requiring silk dyes, etc., but the color must be sufficiently darker than the color to be changed, to insure hiding faded places, stains, and spots. It is because there is difficulty in doing this in some instances, that makes dye houses advise black, which is a sure hue as far as concealing defects in colors is concerned.

It is wiser for the home worker to pick out a tone which is sufficiently dark for her purpose than to experiment, unless she is perfectly willing to redye the article. However, if she is willing to experiment she can often get stunning effects in what are known as "off-colors," those exquisite hues of artistic beauty not on color charts.

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Hat of Beaver Fur Felt



For the girl who likes tailored clothes, fashion suggests a hat of fine beaver fur felt, with a dressmaker touch of smocking on the crown.—From Knox.

Problems in Decoration

Assembling a room is, after all, quite like assembling a costume. To have things which go together you must analyze before you buy. Consider these questions: Are you starting anew or combining new furnishings with those you already have? Does your room lack color and design? Has it a preponderance of colors with no theme to draw them together? Or is your room, perhaps, of the type widely known as the "too-taupe" room? You can easily relieve the drab monotony of this one by hanging colorful chintz curtains at the windows. Then make a slip cover for a chair in the same chintz and place it opposite the windows, across the room. Bring out, some of the warm hues of the draperies in lamp shades and accessories, and before you know it your room will really begin to live!—Good Housekeeping Magazine.

Worth Remembering

When running a new tape or elastic through underwear baste one end of the new tape onto an end of the old tape, and when the old tape is drawn out the new one is pulled in place.

Tip on Ironing

A clean, washable rag rug is excellent to place under the ironing board when ironing. Large pieces, such as tablecloths, will not get on the floor.

She Sees Through "Grafted" Eyes



Mrs. Daphne Muir (right), noted British novelist, is shown telling a girl reporter at Quisset, Mass., of the almost miraculous restoration of her eyesight through a delicate grafting operation performed by Dr. Tudor Thomas at Cardiff, Wales. Mrs. Muir was blinded nearly ten years ago when a doctor accidentally dropped some chloroform into her eyes during a minor operation, burning the corneas. Another woman, almost blind and incurably so, offered the healthy parts of her own eyes so Mrs. Muir might see again. Mrs. Muir appeared before the American College of Surgeons, so the members could see what may be done in the field of "eye grafting."

ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode



CORN ALCOHOL—
LARGE SCALE ALCOHOL FUEL MANUFACTURE IS BEING DEVELOPED FROM PROCESSING ORDINARY CORN.

AIR PRESSURE ON EGGS!
BY SUBJECTING THEM TO INCREASED AIR PRESSURE, EGGS ARE HATCHED IN RECORD SHORT TIME.

ROPE STRENGTH
ROPE MADE FROM VEGETABLE FIBER OF PLANTS IN FIFTEEN-INCH DIAMETER CAN LIFT 60 TONS OF WEIGHT.

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