BRISBANE
THIS WEEK

War Financing
France Pays Piper
Lottery Millions
Ability to Endure

One hundred and fifty-three leading British economists, mapping out a new plan to preserve peace, say "the importance of American co-operation in the work of peace - making cannot be overestimated."


Arthur Brisbane

It is to be hoped that the part that America will play in future European affairs, such as war financing, may be very easily overestimated.

If those gentlemen cannot abstain from cutting each other's throats without the assistance and money of the United States, why, then let them cut each other's throats.

France is learning that the people always pay the piper, whoever the piper may be—a great conqueror leading them to war, or a clever politician loading them with taxes.

In France, sugar has gone up in price, bread and veal have both gone up; two sous a kilogram for bread, two sous a pound for veal, and the government is held directly responsible by the housewife as regards the bread, for the French government fixes the price of bread as ours fixes the price of postage stamps.

Trailing behind England and the United States the French, with less than 20 per cent of American unemployment, are discussing great public works to absorb the idle.

Billions are spoken of, but the "millard," French word for "billion," means only one billion four-cent pieces, the franc having been reduced by government fiat to that price. If a billion meant here 25,000 francs, equivalent to the American billion when the dollar was good, the French might well faint away, although they are fundamentally a rich people.

When Bismarck laid on France an indemnity equivalent to $1,000,000,000, after 1870, he thought he had asked for about all France could raise after a hard war. The French government offered bonds to pay Bismarck, and the French people subscribed to the loan 14 times over. Bismarck had guessed badly. France is far richer now than it was then.

French labor demands the 40-hour week and the government agrees; it also demands wage increases from 12 to 17 per cent, and that makes the country a little thoughtful.

With a shorter week, diminished production and higher wages, bread, sugar, veal and many other things must go up in price. Possibly the French worker, who really works, while he is at it, will manage to produce as much in 40 hours as he has done hitherto in 48 or more; even then increased wages will be added to the price of living and even the worker, who must pay, will growl.

How long will America continue pouring thousands of millions of dollars into gambling, lottery sweepstakes and other foreign enterprises?

It is interesting to read that in the banks of Dublin there are 25 millions of dollars undistributed from the so-called "Hospitals Sweepstakes." Hospitals did not get it—yet.

It might also enlighten this government to know that under the law no mention can be made of the sweepstakes gambling in England. The English are too wise to let their money be drained off in any kind of gambling enterprise, if it is not ENGLISH.

You cannot even send a telegram about sweepstakes over the English telegraph wires, to be published in countries outside of England. All telegraphing about the sweepstakes gambling game must go around England, her government-owned wire system will not handle it.

Under its Constitution, the United States cannot forbid newspapers to print lottery news that breeds more gambling and heavier losses. But the government might forbid transmission of such information through the postoffice. That would cut down the "graft."

School teachers, business heads, chambers of commerce, even clergymen, might find a good text in Mr. Son, the young Japanese with the determined face who won the long marathon race at the recent Olympic games in Berlin.

Not only could that marvelous Japanese runner go, and keep going, but there seemed no end to his endurance.

Everybody can run, more or less, but that by itself never wins a marathon.

The race for success in life is a marathon race, and real success depends more than anything else on your ability to KEEP GOING.

Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted
by William Bruckart

National Press Building Washington, D. C.

'Social Defense' in Russia

Washington. — The Associated Press carried a dispatch from Moscow a few days ago that had more in it than just the announcement that certain oppositionists among the Soviet leaders were to be executed. The dispatch reported that 16 confessed conspirators against the Soviet state were sentenced to death by the firing squad as the "highest measure of social defense" of a government.

It reported a new stage in the so-called progress of Communism in the Russian state. For the first time since the Bolsheviks came into power they ordered the death penalty for some of the leaders who marched in the Revolution of October, 1917.

So we have a clean sweep now of the men who sat next to the dictator, Lenin; the men who were his closest advisors in council are out of the way, and in their place remains the extensively practical and strong-willed executive, Stalin, who has in this instance declined to allow theory to interfere with a condition.

Here is the picture. Leon Trotsky in exile and under sentence of death if he returns into Russia. Zinoviev shot to death. Kamenev also executed by a firing squad (he will be remembered as an outstanding pillar of Bolshevism). Tomsky, a suicide. Rykov, Bukahrin and Rodek under investigation by the dreadful Ogpu. A hated secret service is looking into the records of Sokoknikov and Pyotakov. The latter two have been important advisors to Stalin. But what is all of this about? The answer is simple. While these men were charged with plotting the murder of Stalin, with conspiracy, beneath it all lies the thirst of men for power. Through all of this since the fall of the Russian empire and the execution of Czar Nicholas, the Communists have pushed forward. The strongest of them have traveled. That is the why of Stalin. Yet as most always happens under any circumstance where the will of a few men runs free, they have inflicted to the last degree the power that they have gathered unto themselves. In so doing they have not failed to reserve unto themselves such considerations as they thought necessary—a perfectly human trait of character answerable only where a whim becomes a will and there is power to carry it out.

Between Stalin, who was able to enforce his will, and Trotsky, who dwelt in the starry heavens of theories and dreams, there is only a theoretical difference. Each wanted Communism. Trotsky considered the problem in the terms of world revolution; Stalin thought of it as the Russian state and recognized his capacity to carry his plans through in that jurisdiction. So the Stalin-Trotsky feud, as it has turned out to be, has become ferocious and any one who has gone contrary to the will of the mighty Stalin—committed a sin against the state. And a sin against the Russian state under Stalin means to disappear.

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Lesson for Americans

It seems to me there is an important lesson for the American people in that situation. Stalin, along with Hitler and Mussolini, is always right. It matters not what the people may desire, what their philosophy of life and living may be, how they propose to encourage or accept responsibility for self-government, the dictatorship continues.

Many times in these columns I have criticized bureaucracy in the federal government. There are so many bureaucrats in Washington now that some one has bitterly described them as locusts. It may seem quite a jump from bureaucracy to dictatorship but the difference actually is very small. When the people of the United States concede to the federal government such rights as the federal government attempted to exercise in NRA and even to a greater extent in the AAA, they are taking the first step to grant to a centralized government the authority that leads to absolute control of the person and everything that person does.

There are conditions undoubtedly that need to be remedied before our form of government is anything like perfect. There is always to be considered changing conditions and the changing whims of people themselves. But I entertain the conviction that so long as the American people are unwilling to accord increasing powers to the federal government, the nation as a whole will go forward, civilization will progress and we will enjoy having a government.

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Bullitt's Big Job

The transfer of William C. Bullitt from his recent post as ambassador to Russia to a similar assignment in France upon the resignation of Ambassador Straus has occasioned but very little comment, but it seems to me in view of all conditions and circumstances that it should attract attention. He will take up the job as the chief American diplomat at Paris in most troublesome times, the most difficult, perhaps, that have confronted an American diplomat anywhere since the days of 1914 to 1916. Appointment of Mr. Bullitt then, it would appear, is a move that calls into consideration not only the conditions which he will meet as our ambassador but also his qualifications for the job.

It is to be remembered, first, that the post of ambassador to Paris is the second highest in rank among our foreign diplomats. It is a post that always has called for about the best that our nation can turn out in the way of tactful representation even though we always count the assignment to London as the No. 1 ranking post. The reason is that we seldom, if ever, have had the problems to deal with in the case of the London government that continuously arise between the United States and France. We always have been friendly with France in modern times, but it can not be denied that there has been constant friction between the two peoples. The same has not been true concerning Anglo-American relations. Hence, the job at Paris has always been regarded as more difficult than that at London.

As for Mr. Bullitt's capacity, there is a general feeling that he is not an outstanding diplomat. He has achieved success in some lines, yet I believe the consensus is that in so far as his recent service at Moscow is concerned, the Russians can claim much greater success in dealing with the United States than we can in dealing with the Soviet.

Those of us who were present as observers in Washington during the days when Foreign Commissar Litvinov met with President Roosevelt in the series of conferences that resulted in recognition of the Union of Soviet Socialistic Republics can not fail to recall how Mr. Bullitt labored to accomplish that recognition. It will be recalled as well that Mr. Bullitt insisted throughout these negotiations how trade would follow recognition. He urged that the 13-year old policy of non-recognition, held by Wilson, Harding, Coolidge and Hoover, should be cast aside in the interest of trade, predicting a great flow of commerce between the nations. President Roosevelt eventually made that the real basis for granting recognition.

None of the predicted trade has come about. None will be possible until the Soviet finds means of paying for American goods. American business men are a bit old fashioned. They want to be paid for what they sell.

After what some critics have called Mr. Bullitt's "dismal failure" at Moscow, he is promoted to the French post. The selection comes at a time when French internal politics are boiling. It comes likewise at a time when the Washington government is striving to expand American exports and when it is hoped that there will not be a further decline in outbound shipments such as official figures of the Department of Commerce show has taken place in trade with Russia.

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Upsets Apple Cart

Senator James Couzens of Michigan who is up for re-election this fall has sort of upset the apple cart for the Republicans, although they profess not to be particularly worried. The senior senator from Michigan has always served in the senate as a Republican but now he makes the announcement that he is going to support President Roosevelt for re-election and that brings the senator's regularity as a Republican into question.

Senator Couzens has been a powerful man politically in Michigan in years past. He has served his city, Detroit, and his state and the nation in a distinguished way. Obviously, such service builds up an important political following but, according to superficial indication, no one knows exactly how much remains of that following. This statement assumes that the senator's strength is not as great as it used to be and all current information supports that view. Yet, in politics, nothing is certain and that is the reason why Senator Couzens's action has proved disturbing.

Former Gov. Wilbur M. Brucker is seeking the Republican nomination for the senate in Michigan and thus the incumbent has his difficulties in getting the nomination because the Democrats will have a candidate of their own. Be it said in favor of Senator Couzens, however, he was fair with the voters of his party by announcing before the primaries what his attitude would be respecting the presidential candidates and his sincerity in this regard may have some effect. On the other hand, it is difficult to say how dyed-in-the-wool Republicans can remain with Senator Couzens after an announcement by which he virtually has read himself out of the party.

What Irvin S. Cobb Thinks about

Honoring Amos 'n' Andy

SANTA MONICA, CALIF. —Because Amos 'n' Andy paid a mythical visit to this community, the grateful populace will dedicate a bronze tablet in Palisades park, which is not only a beautiful park but is regarded by some enthusiastic citizens as being practically the main entrance to the Pacific ocean.

That's California pride for you—the kind that inspires us to pass resolutions endorsing the sunsets.


Irvin Cobb.

Well, I don't believe there's a small city in this country that has finer sunsets than Santa Monica. And when better ones are available for towns of this size, Santa Monica will have them. Our boosters' clubs will attend to that.

What I'm getting at, though, is that any fellows who've given as much joy to the world as Amos 'n' Andy deserve a whole set of plaques. If they don't wear out, thinking up their stuff until I get tired of hearing it, they'll go on forever.

"Hello, Kingfish."

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Vocal Contortionists.

WHY must tenors make such funny faces when they sing? And why must a lady vocalist clutch both hands to her tum-tum when she reaches after a high note, as though she'd just felt the first pangs of cholera morbus? And why must there ever be any professional pianist who also is a professional dandruff fancier and looks as though he should be gone over with one of these sand-blasting machines that they use to clean off office buildings. Just ordinary soap and water wouldn't do.

And, oh, why does a basso insist on singing at great length of the joys of life at the bottom of a coal mine and, for an encore, rohock me in the cra-hadle of the daheep until I'm as seasick as a cow? Hasn't anybody since Rutherford B. Hayes was President, thought up a new song for bassos? And isn't anybody going to do so before the sands of the desert grow cold? It looks like years and years to wait.

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France's Diplomatic Game.

WHILE France was asking us to enter into a "neutrality pact" as regards Spain, it would appear she even then was extending very material "sympathies" to the loyalist side. Anyhow, Italy thinks so, and Germany, too. And now Portugal sprouts unrest and Great Britain issues threats.

Since we already were neutral—and, if we have any sense, will keep on being as neutral as a stop-and-go signal—America didn't need to enter any pacts. And if we continue minding our own business we'll have neither a sick headache nor a fresh batch of uncollectible foreign loans when the present mess is over.

The point is that France seemingly has been caught playing a double diplomatic game.

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Wholesale Mercy.

WHO killed Cock Robin? Who cares? Dead, isn't he? His widow and orphans can go on relief, can't they? But how about pretty Boy Sparrow? There's the one to think about—so young and so gifted and ambitious.

The Women's Aid Society for the Freeing of Criminals—How soon can we get that poor lad out into the sunshine once more? He takes aim so much better in the sunshine. Must we wait until he breaks out?

The state parole board—Not at all, ladies, not at all. Just be patient a little while, then leave it to us.

Gov. Mushy J. Sapp—But why wait? When I think of that bleak Alcatraz and that hard-hearted Uncle Sam I'm proud to have some wholesome sentiment in my soul. Pass me that pardon blank.

Pretty Boy Sparrow—Well, happy days are here again. Say, I never did like that canary much either. Where's my tommy gun?

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The Wisdom of Frogs.

A LADY naturalist at the Smithsonian in Washington has been experimenting and she says that frogs not only listen to political speeches on the radio but, by their croaks at the finish, indicate a deep appreciation of same. This helps to confirm an opinion I've had all along, that the only end of a frog which should command my entire approval is the end the legs grow on—especially when fried in cracker crumbs.

On second thought, though, maybe the frog has more brains than I'm giving him credit for. When you applaud at the end of a broadcast there's no chance for an encore.

IRVIN S. COBB.

Flair for Hand-Quilted Fashions

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

UP TO comparatively a short time ago handquilting was regarded as a form of needlework to be utilized and reserved for luxurious intimate apparel, robes, bedjackets, negligees and such. The thought no longer holds good. The emergence of hand-quilting from boudoir environs becomes a high-style event—the dawn of a new era for this exquisite needle work.

That faithful perennial back-to-college clothes problem is with us again. By way of a new and interesting approach to the subject suppose we talk about the perfectly fascinating hand-quilted sports coats and evening jackets such as are now pridefully showing in shops that make boast of being ever "first" in fashion.

Tuck away one or more of these cunning and chic hand-quilted garments in your back-to-school wardrobe. Wear 'em on the campus and to parties and proms and you will excite the admiration and envy of the whole college. If you think this is an exaggerated way of putting it, please take one long look at the hand-quilted fashions here pictured. The argument is closed, n'est ce pas?

Hand-quilting really dates back to early history, some of the oldest pieces originating in China and India. In the general art revival of the Renaissance period Trapunto quilting came into exisetnce, the same accomplished by quilting the design in double lines, raising the space between into a bas relief effect by drawing through wisps of soft wool to form a padding.

Women especially in north of England and in northern Italy created unusually artistic and original pieces of hand-quilting. Via the English route the art of quilting was brought over by the English settlers whose descendants, farmers' wives, living in the mountains of Kentucky carry on the work today.

Visioning the possibilities in this attractive handiwork, current style creators have put experts in voguish costume design at the service of native workers and thus is added to hand-quilted garments now showing in the shops.

The new sport coats and evening jackets now featuring in the fashion picture are made mostly of hand-blocked linens, cottons, smart satins, sheer woolens and dainty challis. There are flowery prints, geometrical designs, checks and plaids as well as plain colors in flattering combinations.

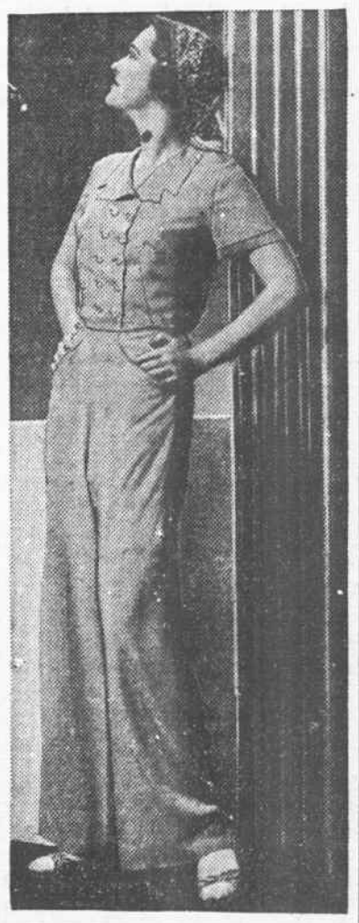
The stunning swagger coat in the picture is made of hand-blocked challis in brilliant plaid. It is lined with plain linen. Just the thing for campus wear or to stroll about town on an early coolish autumn day.

The good-looking model to the right at the top makes an ideal knockabout country club coat. The original was done in brown lines. The pronounced vogue for satin this fall bespeaks the appeal of a hand-quilted coat thereof fashioned in like manner.

The sports cardigan "set" shown in foreground is of bright monotone fabric lined with a gay print, the complementary waistcoat being of match-color pique with silver coin buttons to add to its lure. The evening jacket (in panel) is in a Trapunto design on silk-finished linen with contrasting lining. This model comes in exquisite Chinese colorings. A perfect accessory to complete an autumn campus frock is shown to left above. This roundabout jacket is reversible and has contrasting lacing.

TAILORED SILK

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



Emphasis is on the tailored theme for pajama costumes. The pajamas pictured is typical. This two-piece is tailored of gray silk shantung with glove stitching to give it fine finesse. This model is not only good to wear at a resort or at countryside, one may even drop in to see a friend and wear this conservatively styled pajama costume with perfect propriety.

LOOKING AHEAD TO COATS FOR WINTER

Those who prefer to ignore the heat by focusing their thoughts on the winter and fur coats will find sufficient different styles in the shops to keep them guessing for hours as to which is the most important. If they're wise they'll choose the most becoming silhouette and forget about the others.

Outstanding in fur fashions is the flared silhouette, the width of hemline contrasted with the slenderness of the waistline. A coat of this type is obviously dressy, so the busy woman may prefer to pass it by in favor of a straightline "topcoat" model which proves serviceable from morning until night.

Fall Hosiery to Glisten in Bright Copper Tones

A penny—or rather a copper—for your thoughts if you're thinking of colors that are good in hosiery at the moment. The copper tones are important—shades that glisten with the bright bronze of a new penny, or of your burnished copper teakettle. The copper casts will continue into the fall, the fashion makers tell us, because they consort so well with the new autumn colors in fabrics and shoes. New taupes and grays are also coming into the picture.

Wine Tones Are Popular in Fashions for Autumn

The prominence of wine tones, grapes and vintage greens in the first fall fashions springs from the Exposition Vinecole at the Tuileries in Paris.

American women have already caught this Bacchanalian note in fashion. Evidences of its presence are seen in clusters of grapes worn in the hair for evening, wine colors in the first fall hats and leaf motifs in trimming.

Household Questions

Do not uncover a steamed pudding for the first half hour of cooking.

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Tarnish can be removed from brass articles with a mixture of lemon juice and wood ashes.

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Green bananas may be ripened by placing in a paper bag and keeping in a dark closet for a few days.

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To prevent the juice in fruit tarts boiling over, mix a little cornstarch with the sugar before adding it to tart filling.

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Aluminum pots and pans that have become discolored may be brightened by rubbing with a cloth moistened with lemon juice.

Do Your Promises

You become a person of promise, not by promising many things, but by accomplishing what you promise.

The Choice

One soon finds that only close-mouthed people will do for friends.