

Await Landon's Plans for U. S.

Important Matters Upon Which He Has Not Yet Spoken; Copies New Deal

By EARL GODWIN
Washington.—The people who knew Alfred M. Landon as governor of Kansas originally accepted him as a New Deal Republican—a much better New Dealer than some of the Democrats. It is disconcerting now to see Governor Landon emerge nationally as an opponent of Franklin Roosevelt, who is the President Governor Landon hailed with delight, and who helped keep Kansas from financial debacle. It makes many of us believe with Governor McNut of Indiana that Governor Landon has an immature mind, easily swayed. A candidate against the man who has done so much for the country and the world as Roosevelt, should have strong reasons for supplanting him; and the world waits on tiptoe to see what Landon proposes for America.

Governor Landon accepts much of the New Deal. For instance, he proposes to get the vote of the farm belt by continuing the Roosevelt program. Why change? There must be some other reason and some other program yet undisclosed, and no one can tell whether it is a constructive program or a return to the old destructive order. When Landon ran for the governorship of Kansas he was so progressive and so close to the New Deal that Old Guard John Hamilton, now Landon's manager, is said to have shivered. Too much progress for John, who now takes Mr. Landon and dresses him up as a reactionary. When this country was on its back, Landon was a conspicuous Republican cheering for Roosevelt for using federal resources to restore the nation from its slump; using federal money to feed the nation's starving; giving the jobless work on a national scale. In addition, Roosevelt was using national credit to restore the closed banks, to liquidate the frozen assets; putting panic-stricken industrialists on their feet with federal aid, and saving from suicide men now in a stage of political hydrophobia—men responsible for the type of magazine articles now popular, breathing hatred against Roosevelt.

Landon put his o.k. on pretty nearly everything Roosevelt did, including AAA, which put Kansas farmers on their feet. Kansas Republicans in congress, including Republican Senator Arthur Capper, voted for AAA. It does not help the Landon reputation for sincerity to contrast his views as governor with his expressed views as the Republican political candidate.

Why then, does Landon jeer at Roosevelt because the Supreme court declared AAA unconstitutional? He certainly did not think it was unconstitutional himself three years ago, and it must be remembered that Landon's own party came into strength and being through the attacks Lincoln made on slavery, which was held to be constitutional. It was Lincoln and the Republicans who promised to reverse the Supreme court on slavery or change the Constitution. Landon himself fostered laws in the Kansas legislature which have been held unconstitutional by the Kansas Supreme court. However, I will not hold that against Governor Landon, for legislatures are always ahead of the courts on social and economic reforms. It was one time legal to cut off a man's ears for counterfeiting—and less than a hundred years ago we sent men to prison for debt. In fact, the first great use of federal power as a democratic weapon for human rights was a statute of 1841 which gave federal aid to debtors who were being imprisoned at the rate of 2,000 a year. The law which thus liberalized the debt situation was then attacked by some of the brainiest stand-patters of the day as a dangerous and un-American infringement on the Constitution. These things make me feel that Governor Landon knows in his heart that the New Deal use of federal power to help the people is all right.

Governor Landon endorsed federal relief policies, and there is a letter now in the White House starting out, "My dear Mr. President" and speaking highly of the civil works program which put starving men to work on the first job that came to hand, when many people believed we were within sight of a revolution. Yet in his telegram to the Cleveland convention he discarded his original idea and endorsed the doubtful theory of relieving distress by local units, like New Jersey, where it is now proved that their local relief administrations are serving the poor on a starvation diet under an administrative policy of the sort used in the Middle Ages.

These facts lead me to the conclusion that Governor Landon is a kindly fellow, who would be a mild liberal, and who would take all the federal help he could get in times of trouble; and who has been led

into the old guard camp somewhat after the manner of a donkey persuaded by a nice yellow carrot.

SOME THINGS TO WATCH.
There are many extremely important matters on which the governor has not yet spoken. They would show his stand on the great reforms the Roosevelt administration has made in the realms of economic democracy, which is a fancy term for keeping big business where it belongs. Governor Landon has promised to unleash the repressed economic forces and sweep us all into a flood of prosperity even greater than the prosperity which marked the last twelve months. The inference is that Roosevelt has put hobbles on business and banking, and that he, Governor Landon, will take off these restraints.

That is an important thing to watch. We are told that Governor Landon has a link with the steel interests through his uncle, William Mossman, a lobbyist for one of the big steel concerns. The steel business is the great interest which Morgan & Co. created and controls, and which is the leading business opponent of modern ideas of labor organization. Many a Democratic leader will be watching to see whether Governor Landon wants to rearrange the government's program and taxes in accordance with the steel program. It will be interesting to know whether or not he would invite the money changers back into the temple by repealing or modifying the law establishing the securities and exchange commission. This is the reform which has made it unsafe to sell crooked securities. It is the reform which some of the more unscrupulous of the utility magnates would gladly throw overboard because, through this commission, the expensive and useless holding companies received their death sentence. Governor Landon's views on this crucial matter, which caused so great an upset in the house of representatives, are yet unknown. Leading New York bankers prevented the previous administration from adopting the federal policy of insuring bank deposits. In accordance with one of their platform promises, the New Deal created the federal deposit insurance corporation, and practically every depositor in the country is insured up to \$5,000 against loss by a closed bank. New York bankers are still unfriendly to that policy, and it will be interesting to know whether Governor Landon would continue such insurance if elected. He has, as yet, expressed no opinion.

Another great business move of the New Deal was the assumption of more than a million mortgages on homes from which the owners would have been evicted. Is this one of the fallacies of the New Deal to which Governor Landon objects? Many thoughtful people who heard Governor Landon promise so much in the way of relief, remember that he once thought \$1.08 a week was enough for a man out of work. There is much more than economy involved in the correct administration of relief, and it is odd that the hard-shelled reactionaries cannot realize that if we do not give adequate relief in these one-sided boom days, we will soon have a revolution on our hands. As for Governor Landon's promise that he would reduce relief expense by "taking it out of the hides of politicians"—well, the school teachers of Kansas can testify that he took it out of some of their hides when he reduced certain of their salaries to \$25 a month. Actually, the administration of relief is one of the most creditable achievements of the government. Large business enterprises are happy to bring their administrative costs down to 9 per cent, whereas federal relief is being administered for less than 4 per cent.

OUR GREAT STRUGGLE.
The great struggle in this country is not for power and place, but is a surge for that thing called "economic democracy." This surge goes forward in fits and starts. We find it first showing conspicuous strength nearly fifty years ago when the Interstate Commerce commission was created. This was, and is, the use by the people of their own federal power to curb the one-sided political and economic strength of the railroads. The whole story of our politics is the history of the American people working to the point where they, and not corporate interests, dictate the policies, write the laws, and elect the presidents. In the conservative eras which have been marked by a lack of such use of federal power, we see the complete disappearance of such natural resources as the forests of the Northwest, and many great power sites, and the ravaging of the mineral and oil wealth of the country. There was a time in the United States senate when there was an oligarchy of old guard Republican senators who were more powerful and ruthless than the late czars and all their grand dukes; men who had taken every tree from the best forests in America, who had the mines, the railroads and the rivers in their own hands; who became tremendously rich and inordinately powerful, yet who contributed nothing to our social welfare. Those days are gone, because against the concentrated wealth and power, and especially against the narrow government of these men, the mass of people protest from time to time.

what Irvin S. Cobb thinks about:

Presidential Straw Votes.
BOHEMIAN GROVE, CALIF.—Every baby, as I've always heard, is born with a soft spot in its head, and once in a while there's one who never gets over it, but grows up and, in presidential years, goes around taking straw votes on railroad trains in order definitely to find out which ticket will be elected.

He is a kindred spirit to the whole fellow, who, to settle the whole issue right now and avoid crowding at the polls in November, offers to bet you a cool thousand that his man beats your man, and then, before leaving, tries to borrow five dollars from somebody so he can get his laundry out of hock.

Having met both types within the ten days before coming here and being fearful that both species is going to multiply rapidly during the ensuing three months, I'm thinking seriously of taking the veil until after the campaign ends. Politics certainly does breed its ticks.



The Little Red School House.
YES, in my early days we also had the little red schoolhouse. Maybe the reason we liked it then was that it got its red tone from the paint on the outside and not from the teaching staff on the inside.

Likewise, in those unprogressive times, we thought the youth of the land should be taught to cherish the American flag for something besides private hissing purposes. Hopelessly old fashioned, eh, what?

The Dictator Business.
IT LOOKS as though, when the battle dust lifts from that distracted country, Spain will have a dictator, dictators being fashionable.

It seems to be comparatively easy to make a success of it, too. Just follow a formula: Make it a blasphemous violation of the first commandment for anyone to assign you second place. Be sure all sentences personally uttered begin with the capital letter "I" and end with the pronoun "me."

Convince yourself that, in order ever to behold any human being who is your equal in moral and mental stature, you must carry about with you a full-length mirror.

Never permit yourself to be photographed in your nightshirt, but always in full uniform.

On arising, lock the jaws and clench the fists and leave 'em that way all day.

And—this is very important—have a dependable police force and somebody to pick on, preferably somebody without any friends.

Political Claim-Aills.
SHRINKING JEEMS FARLEY announces the Democrats will carry every division of the Union, although privately he is said to be a little bit doubtful of two very backward counties in Vermont. While generously conceding the central part of Mississippi and the western end of Kentucky to the enemy, diffident John Hamilton is sure the Republicans will sweep everything else.

Congressman Lemke, most modest of the claimers, is certain he'll win in 40 states. Really, he doesn't need that many, but 40's a nice even number. If the shy Dr. Townsend also should run, he counts on 20,000,000 votes in this country, besides clean-cut majorities in Sweden, New South Wales and the Island of Yap.

Oxen Versus Onions.
WITH no aim to set up as a specialist in human behavior, I think I've stumbled on a significant, timely discovery. I found in a scientific work this statement: "Each living growth has to begin in a single microscopic cell. Moreover, every future thing of either animal or vegetable kingdom contains in that first cell a fixed number of even more infinitesimal bodies called chromosomes. In the ox, the guinea pig, the man and the onion, the number is the same invariably."

I contend this natural kinship in classification may explain why, in campaign years, some of us are bellowing oxen, some are docile guinea pigs and most of the rest of us are just plain onions.

Bananas Give More Food
The banana gives more food per acre than any other plant, more calories per pound than any other fresh fruit and, in some large species, produces more food per single fruit than any other member of the vegetable kingdom, says Collier's Weekly. Huge bananas grown in East Africa and Cochinchina are two feet long, as thick as a man's arm and contain sufficient food to make an adequate meal for three men.

STAR DUST

Movie • Radio

By VIRGINIA VALE

IRENE DUNN has just returned from Europe with a lot of interesting information regarding the famous Madame Curie, whom she will portray on the screen.

Most of us have thought of the famous scientist as a solemn sort of person, but Irene has discovered that she most decidedly had a lighter side. For example, she was the best dancer in her village, and loved music.

Incidentally, Irene has drawn another plum out of the motion picture pie. One of the three pictures which she is to do for Paramount is "The Count of Luxembourg." Gladys Swarthout seemed to be all set for it, but, although she is beautiful and has a lovely voice, she is not too good in pictures. Her technique seems to be better suited to opera than to the screen.

Marlene Dietrich finally got off to New York and then to Europe, with 19 trunks, (she took an extra room on the train for the trunks, so that they'd be handy whenever she wanted to change), various servants and attendants, and her daughter.

Interviewed on her arrival in New York, she said all the right things—that American women were the most beautiful in the world, that Garbo was her favorite actress, etc.



If you love thrills and automobile racing, be sure to see "Speed," with James Stewart and Wendy Barrie. Young Mr. Stewart is climbing fast, perhaps because he's so natural, perhaps because all of us who go to pictures seem to be getting tired of too-handsome men.

As for Wendy Barrie, she is charming. Incidentally, she's been seen around again with the young millionaire whom rumor had her all set to marry when she landed on these shores.

Warren Hull is both resourceful and sensible. His young sons wanted a swimming pool, but Hull is one movie actor who refuses to have a pool (and what with the cost of the pool and the cost of keeping it filled, who can blame him?)

So he did what fathers all over the land have done; had a tank built, seven by nine, that can be filled easily with the garden hose, and now everybody's happy.

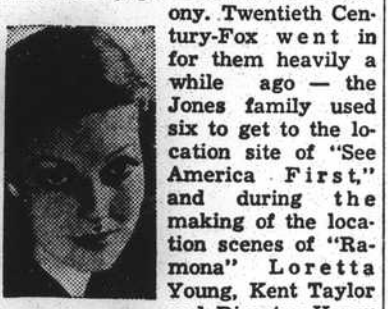
Joan Crawford's favorite records are no longer those made by Bing Crosby. She's switched to operatic recordings, and likes to sing along with the soloist.

And as for Bing—"Pennie from Heaven" is his next picture, and he's doing good work in it. His family is all settled in their new home, his horses are settled at his ranch, he's established as a big attraction on the radio—and how's that for a lad who'd never amount to anything, according to the prophets of not so many years ago?

Auto trailers are becoming more and more popular in the movie colony. Twentieth Century-Fox went in for them heavily a while ago—the Jones family used six to get to the location site of "See America First," and during the making of the location scenes of "Ramona" Loretta Young, Kent Taylor and Director Henry lived in them.

Somebody had the "Ramona" cast worried by arranging for some peacocks to be used in the picture—not that anyone would come right out and admit being superstitious, of course, but they all recalled the fact that peacocks are supposed to bring bad luck.

So—somebody else just "forgot" to bring the peacocks along.



ODDS AND ENDS... Don't blame me if you miss "The Ex-Mrs. Bradford"—it's great... Cora Sue Collins has autographs from all the famous folk she's worked with... Evelyn Venable recently bought her infant daughter her first bonnet—but the baby won't wear it... George O'Brien is working hard on "Daniel Boone"... George Raft is going to try his hand at pictures in England... Claudette Colbert and Clark Gable did their hitch-hiking scene from "It Happened One Night" at the Actors' benefit show the other night and the audience all but rolled in the aisles... Maureen O'Sullivan may marry John Farrow when "Tarzan" is completed... The next Quintuplets picture will be "Reunion," with Jean Hershol again playing a doctor.

Love Conquers Hate
By MEREDITH SCHOLL
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FREIDA had not gone twenty feet before she fell. She pitched forward on her face. Her skis went flying over her head and jammed into the drift, breaking her forward motion. Snow got into her nose and eyes and mouth. For a moment she lay there, partly stunned, conscious of an agonizing pain in her ankle.

Presently she heard the swish of skis, followed by a sharp grinding of snow as the runner came to a perfect stop.

"Get up! said a voice. "You're not hurt?"

Freida opened her eyes and looked up at the man standing over her. He was tall and dark and homely. He grinned, and the grin made her so angry that she almost forgot the pain in her ankle.

"You beast. You terrible, unfeeling beast! Go away and leave me alone!"

"Oh, so you can't take it, eh?"

She was struggling to regain her feet, a task well nigh impossible because of her maladroitness in maneuvering the cumbersome skis. The man reached down and grasped her wrist. "Up you come! Now, pay attention to—" He broke off at the expression of pain that crossed her face. "Hey! What's this? By golly, you are hurt!"

"I'm not! I'm quite all right—and I don't—" Freida's voice died away. She sucked in a great lungful of air and then pitched forward again in a dead faint.

An eternity later Freida opened her eyes. She was lying on a couch in a room that was hung with skins of animals, deer heads, out-of-door portraits, skis, snowshoes and other trappings. A brisk fire burned in a great stone fireplace. The pain in her ankle was gone. She felt comfortable and drowsy.

For awhile she lay in perfect contentment. And then abruptly she thought of Lee Rogers. A wave of anger surged through her. How she hated that man! How she despised him! And to think, only two days ago she had believed herself in love with him! What a lucky thing it was she had found him out before it was too late. How fortunate it was she had decided to join the party going up to Snow Crest for winter sports!

Reflecting on it, she knew a sense of gratitude toward Lee. For it had been Lee who had urged her to come.

"You'll love it!" he had said enthusiastically. "Why, it's the grandest country!"

And because she thought she loved him she had agreed to go, even though she didn't like rugged exercise. She loved Lee because he was different, because, for one thing, he was homely, amiably homely, and she had always been used to the attentions of handsome men; she loved him because he was shy and modest and acted out of place in crowded ballrooms or where there were strange people. She loved him because he was honest and simple and dependable. He hadn't proposed, which fact puzzled her a little, because sooner or later all men proposed to her, but she had felt pretty confident that he would eventually.

Now she was glad he had waited until she found out his true colors. She only wished she could tell him what she thought.

The chance presented itself within the next moment, for the door opened and Lee Rogers came in.

"Well, how goes it? Better? I've arranged for a sleigh to come up and take you back to the lodge." He sat down on the cot beside her. "By the way, would you be interested in marrying me?"

Freida gasped. She stared at him and struggled for words violent enough to express her feelings. "Marry you—why—why—"

"Oh, I know I waited quite a while. But, darn it, Freida, I was afraid. Back there in the city you were so confident and sure of yourself; so capable and very much at home amid the glitter and glamour of it all. I felt sort of out of place, actually began to wonder if there weren't anything that I could do better and with more grace than you. I knew if there weren't we'd be unhappy, because all men like to feel superior to their women. That's why I hit on the idea of bringing you up here. I'm a pretty good skier and I thought—"

"Lee Rogers! You horrible person!"

"It worked out swell," Lee grinned. "Every time you took a spill I felt superior, almost contemptuous. And when you fainted—say, that was grand! I carried you all the way up here in my arms. Every step was a joy, you looked so darn helpless—"

"Lee Rogers, I—you—I never heard—the idea—of all things!—how can you possibly—what a despicable trick!—how beastly!"

"So, I figure, under the circumstances, we might be pretty happy together," Lee finished. "Besides, I love you. I'm quite mad about you. I'll be miserable if you turn me down. Will you marry me, darling?"

"Yes," said Freida.

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The Mind Meter

By LOWELL HENDERSON

The Four-Word Test
In this test there are four words given in each problem. Three of the four in each case bear a definite relationship to one another; Cross out the one word that does not belong in each problem.

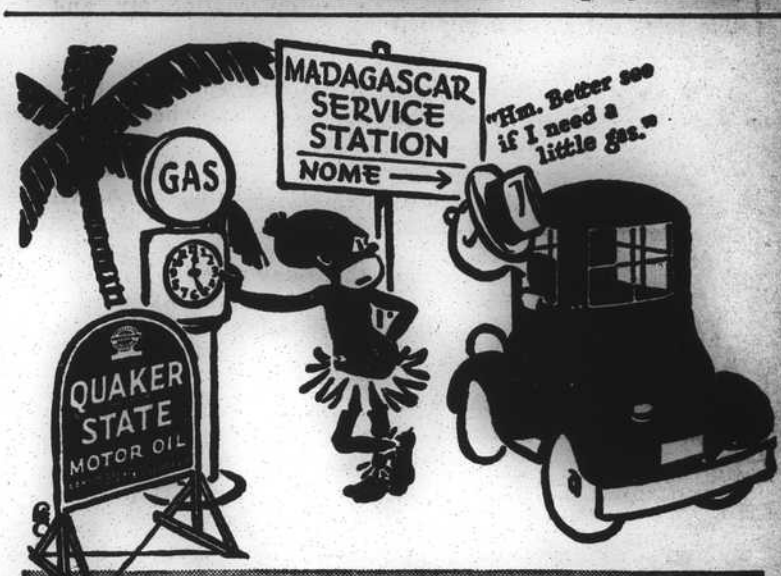
1. Holy, sacred, profane, divine.
2. Tall, squat, lofty, high.
3. Lob, double-play, net ball, ace.
4. New Hampshire, Vermont, Boston, Connecticut.
5. Vain, humble, modest, submissive.
6. Shot put, javelin throw, 100-yard dash, discus throw.
7. Hot, stolid, fiery, ardent.
8. Harvard, Princeton, Vassar, Yale.
9. Tallahassee, Sacramento, Chicago, Baton Rouge.
10. Running, swimming, walking, trotting.

Answers

1. Profane.
2. Squat.
3. Double-play.
4. Boston.
5. Vain.
6. 100-yard dash.
7. Stolid.
8. Vassar.
9. Chicago.
10. Swimming.

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