BOOK NEWS AND REVIEWS

Stanley E. Babb's Literary Comment and Criticism

BIG OILMAN

A Leftist Life of Sir Henri Deterding Of Royal Dutch Shell

"The most important man in the world!"

In this way, and in an eye-opening book of this title, Glyn Roberts, a left-wing English author, characterizes Sir Henri Deterding, the Dutchman who made Royal Dutch-Shell one of the world's biggest oil companies to break Standard Oil's world monopoly, and who made himself "one of the biggest figures of our epoch" and yet perhaps one of the least known.

Roberts' book—just published by Covici-Friede—is backgrounded by a comprehensive history of the vastly important role in world affairs of the past 25 years played by the struggle waged by gigantic oil corporations for control of the oil resources of the world. The author interprets pre-war and post-war history in terms of keen international competition for control of the oil fields of Mosul and Baku, and against this background he depicts the enormously important part played by Sir Henri Deterding.

Roberts' book has a leftist slant, and in this particular respect it brings to mind Lundberg's "Imperial Hearst." The author believes that the enormous financial and political power wielded by a really big-shot capitalist like Deterding is a very dangerous influence in world affairs—and particularly when such power is used, as Deterding, according to the author, used it in the post-war years to organize the forces of fascism in Europe, to wage an unremitting propaganda campaign against Soviet Russia and to subsidize the nazi movement in Germany. Besides subsidizing the nazis in the hope that Hitler will launch a crusade against Soviet Russia, Deterding, says the author, also admired Mussolini, sides with Franco, has his doubts about democracy, believes that youth should be "disciplined" and all "idlers" shot. And all this, of course, make a capitalist like Deterding anathema to any leftist in good standing.

But in spite of the author's leftist slant, his account of the rise of Deterding to a commanding position in world financial affairs, as well as his account of the role played by the struggle for the world's oil fields in international affairs, is unusually interesting.

Deterding's life, as here recorded, is a prime example of the poor-boy-to-plutocrat legend brought to life. Deterding was born in Amsterdam in 1866, his father a seaman. He grew up with "the phenomenal respect of the average Dutch middle class family for private property and its protection," and went to work in an Amsterdam bank where he learned all about business, money and people. Then he joined the Dutch equivalent of the British East India Co. and went out to the Dutch East Indies and in 1896 joined the Royal Dutch Co., a small oil company which was working petroleum wells in the Dutch East Indies.

Back in the '80s and '90s, a few far-sighted men on both sides of the Atlantic envisioned the coming of the machine age and realized that the man who controlled the world's fuel could pretty much have things their own way in running the world's affairs in the new age since all industry and transport would be dependent on them. During these years, too, the Standard Oil Co., under the elder Rockefeller, was well on its way toward becoming a world oil trust and was threatening "to become as powerful as any single political unit existing in the world."

Under Deterding, Royal Dutch merged with several smaller oil companies, ran squarely into Standard Oil competition in his markets, and then in the early 1900s, Deterding merged Royal Dutch with the British Shell Trading & Transport Co., which was financed with Rothschild money, thus bringing together the second and third largest oil companies in the world in a combine powerful enough to challenge the world monopoly of Standard Oil.

Under Deterding, Royal Dutch-Shell immediately launched bitter price wars to get into Standard Oil's big markets. Deterding lost $4,000,000 in breaking Standard Oil's monopoly in the Chinese market—but he finally got in. Growing bigger and more powerful all the time, Royal Dutch Shell blocked Germany's drive to the Mosul oil fields, invaded the Rumanian oil fields, penetrated Egypt and Mexico and the United States, and also opened up Venezuela for oil development, which Deterding considered his greatest achievement, says the author. In Venezuela, Deterding supported Gomez, whom the author terms the bloodiest dictator of modern times.

Meanwhile, in England, the British navy under Lord Fisher, a friend of Deterding, switched over from coal to oil, and Great Britain entered the oil business through the Burmah and Anglo-Persian companies, Lord Fisher termed Deterding "Napoleonic in audacity and Cromwellian in his thoroughness." Through Winston Churchill, the Anglo-Persian company prevented Deterding from getting a monopoly on the British navy's oil business by taking up the immensely valuable D'Arcy 500,000 square mile concession in Persia.

With the outbreak of the world war, Deterding played an extremely important role in Britain's affairs by furnishing the oil that kept the allies going, but it was Standard Oil that kept the allies from collapsing during an extremely critical period of the war when the British navy was completely without oil for a period of ten days, says the author.

After the war Deterding tried to get into the immensely valuable Baku oil fields, but the soviet government blocked him by nationalizing the oil fields. This infuriated Deterding, says the author, and caused him to spend millions in trying to organize a crusade of European nations against Soviet Russia. In the 1920s Deterding grew all the more alarmed because Russian oil began flowing into his markets, because the soviet government showed no sign of collapse and because of the growing influence of communism in Europe.

Sir Henri Deterding is, without doubt, a big man in world affairs—but whether he is the "most powerful man in the world" may be open to argument. As a business man, his life has been astonishing success, and his achievements in building up gigantic financial structures have been prodigious. The author readily admits all this, but grows alarmed because Deterding is on the fascist side—as if such a man could be on any other side!—and concludes his book by saying:

"And we have seen the world which he, in many ways the most powerful man in it, has produced. Can we afford to leave our world in such hands any longer?"

A WOMAN WHO HAD EVERYTHING

A Sophisticated, Readable Story of a Smart Young Professional Woman in a Big City

A striking portrait of a big-city business woman, smart, shrewd and successful, emerges from the easily-readable pages of a novel entitled "Woman About Town" by a new author named Allis McKay which has just been published by the Macmillan Co.

"Woman About Town" is a sharp-edged, glittering story; it possesses pace, character and atmosphere; and it is a big-city story in which the author is uncommonly successful in capturing the color and feel, the crowds in the streets, the tall office buildings, the neon signs, of a metropolitan American city. The author also seems eminently successful in depicting the psychology of the smart young professional woman in a big city. In brief, "Woman About Town," without pretending to be a masterpiece, is nevertheless quite worth reading and quite readable, and it is likely to be fairly widely read during the coming months.

Chicago is the scene of this novel, and its central character is Leila Gersten, a good-looking, well-groomed young woman of 27. Leila worked for an advertising agency, doing art work; and she was conceded to be the best fashion artist in Chicago. She had plenty of good clothes, a nice apartment, plenty of sophisticated friends, a good job; she liked her work, liked to go to big parties on Saturday night, liked to go in all the concerts and plays and knew her way around the smart restaurants and night clubs. In a word Leila had everything—yet she was lonely and dissatisfied. She rarely admitted it to herself, except maybe of a morning after a big party when she had a hangover, but in her more sharply lucid moments, she felt that being ultra modern young woman, a smart young professional woman with her own code of manners and morals, wasn't quite all that it was cracked up to be.

It was all right, she felt, to spend her working hours doing art work in her advertising agency, and then going to parties in the studios or apartments of her friends, most of whom painted or wrote plays or designed theatrical scenery, but there was something lacking somewhere, and it took her a long time to find out what this was and to realize that she'd give up everything she had, all her smart clothes, her sophisticated friends, her gorgeous parties, to become an ordinary Oak Park housewife with a front porch to sweep off every morning and a husband to make a fuss over when he came home from work in the evening and perhaps a youngster to look after during the daytime while her husband was at work.

Leila's friends, sensing her restless unhappiness hidden beneath the metropolitan glamor of her life, used to kid her good-naturedly—but most of them shared her longing even though few would readily admit it.

In depicting the restlessness of sophisticated young business women like Leila Gersten, "Woman About Town" seems uncommonly successful. But this is not an essay on the young business woman in the big city, but a story, and as a story it develops momentum in depicting Leila's love affair.

It all began when Miles Donaldson came to work in the office. He was quite a decent sort, nice-looking, friendly, well groomed, and when Leila saw him she had a hard time keeping her mind on her art work. At first he paid scant attention to her, and when he did notice her it was simply office courtesy.

But in due time Leila and Don began to pay some attention to each other, and although Leila had sworn after her marriage had gone haywire that there'd be no more of the big build-up and the final let-down over a man for her, she fell passionately in love with Don. At first it was simply a matter of going to parties with him and enjoying being around him; then, when the affair entered the really serious stage, Leila began planning to get a divorce. Then they went off for a week-end in a lakeside cottage together.

ALLIS McKAY.

Leila got her divorce, and when they began talking of the date of their marriage, Don got an offer of a swell job in a New York agency and he decided to go on ahead to New York and get located and then send for her. And when he left Chicago, Leila was the loneliest woman in the world.

And all this, of course, is but the barest skeleton of the swift-moving story unfolded in "Woman About Town." It's quite a story, and it sounds authentic enough, in its feel, its flavor anad its atmosphere, its sentimentality as one reads it.

Andre Malraux' Book On Spanish Civil War Will Appear This Fall

Andre Malraux, the French novelist who won international fame several years ago with "Man's Fate," an impressive novel of the communist revolution in Shanghai, has written a novel of the fascist attack on Spain which is to be published under the title "Man's Hope" this fall, according to an announcement made this week by Random House.

Since the outbreak of the fascist revolution in Spain, Malraux, an aviator, has been fighting for the loyalist government. Recently, according to his publishers, he returned to Barcelona with a gift for the Spanish republic of 7,000,000 francs, collected for the most part from prominent writers, among them Emil Ludwig, the German biographer, who present a half-million francs to the collection.

Charles and Mary Beard are working on a history of the past ten years in the United States, covering the various aspects of American civilization. The book will be published by Macmillan.

This will be a one-volume history, for the general reader; that it will be not only authoritative but of fascinating interest, written with verve and with pungent comment, is assured by the past performance of these two authors.

Moreover, the great popularity of the Beards' "Rise of American Civilization," first published in 1927 and appearing since then in three successive revised editions, with a total of 15 printings, presages a warm welcome for this forthcoming book.

Brann the Iconoclast And His Writings

Although he is rarely mentioned nowadays, back in the 1880s and 1890s William Cowper Brann wrote his name into the annals of American journalism by publishing a paper named "Brann's Iconoclast." Oldtimers will probably remember Brann and his "Iconoclast" and how his writings created quite an uproar during their time and how he was assassinated in Waco in the late 1890s.

A stout volume of Brann's writings has just been published by Blue Ribbon Books, and it may well revive interest in this man and his work. This reprint is entitled "The Writings of Brann the Iconoclast," and it consists of a reprint in one single volume of two volumes running to a grand total of 927 pages of fairly fine print.

Two mistakes have been made by the publishers of this volume. In the first place, this volume is badly in need of editing. Some of Brann's stuff is still alive and readable today, 30-odd years after it was first put into print; but a lot of it is dated and now has but an antiquarian interest. A judicious selection by an alert editor would have selected the live pieces from the dead ones, and this would have made this volume much shorter, of course, and much more readable.

In the second place, this volume needs an introduction. True it has a foreword of sorts, but this is dated 1898, and is wholly inadequate. An adequate introduction, telling the present-day reader just who William Cowper Brann was, what he did, how his writings were for years buried beneath an odium theologicum, and how and why he was assassinated, would have been far more suitable.

However, in spite of these mistakes, this stout volume is well worth looking into. Brann wielded a sharp and vitriolic pen; he flourished during the days of personal journalism when small-town newspaper editors didn't hesitate to say what they thought; and what he had to say, particularly about hypocrisy, cant, pretentiousness, injustice or prudery, certainly infuriated many of the good respectable people of his day. His gleeful mockery of people who considered themselves better than ordinary folk, his caustic sarcasm, his malicious caricaturing of the pretentious and pretenses of the eminent, his broad and cutting humor, his outspoken candor about things which simply weren't talked about publicly back in those days—these things made people sit up and take notice back in the 1890s.

What Brann did most effectively is commonly called debunking nowadays. But while debunking is more or less fashionable, or at least no longer novel, today, it took a daring man to venture into it back in the 1890s.

And in the liveliest and less dated of the pieces reprinted in this volume, Brann's characteristic qualities emerge. He wrote—back in the 1890s, remember—with all the vigor and vivacity, the sharp-tongued to-hell-with-it attitude of the H. L. Mencken of the Smart Set and early American Mercury period. What Brann might have accomplished had he not been shot in the back in Waco in 1898 is, of course, incalculable for the man possessed an unmistakable talent for invective and he might have gone a long way; what he actually did do before he was assassinated can easily be learned by a glance through this reprint of "The Writings of Brann the Iconoclast."

Carleton Beals and His Autobiography

CARLETON BEALS.

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Carleton Beals' latest book, a narrative entitled "Glass Houses" and recently published under the Lippincott imprint, is "one of the most outspoken autobiographies ever written" and it is concerned with "the most difficult and stirring problems of our times," in the opinion of Jonathan Daniels, who writes of it in the following terms in the current issue of the Book-of-the-Month Club's bulletin:

"Regardless of his title Mr. Beals is a journalist who does not hesitate to throw stones. Indeed, there is hardly a high head from California to Rome by way of Mexico and Central America and Spain which is not more or less stoned. Such stoning may account for the steadily interesting quality of his book. But Mr. Beals' book is no simple stoning. It is as exciting a narrative of a journalist's life as I have anywhere read. Certainly it is one of the most outspoken autobiographies ever written.

"Apparently Mr. Beals is a man who takes no pains to hide his prejudices. He is a man who means to write the world as he sees it, and a writer as much concerned with the quality of human personality as with the details of contemporary events. In his desire to make a good story, he may sometimes exaggerate incidents, or romanticize his own role; but the sum of his book is undoubtedly forthright and honest.

"He was lucky to be in Rome itself at the time of Mussolini' march on Rome; he knows Mexico intimately, and almost equally well he knows the Spain now torn in civil war. But he is no objective journalist. Never doctrinaire, he not only sees but also takes sides. So his reporting is often as emotional as factual; his whole career as a reporter has been controversial. It has also been crowded and this record of ten years of free-lancing is crowded, too, with the great of the earth (no eminence blinds him) and the littler ones—Indians, soldiers, killers, consuls, artists, innkeepers—all the diverse company a man interested in people and their welfare and happiness might find in half a world.

"Many people may not like this book; imperialists will not, nor fascists, nor many radicals; but it will please those who like a swiftly moving narrative, full of vividly drawn characters, big and little, and concerned with the most difficult and stirring problems of our times."

An important book on the fall list of Houghton Mifflin Co. will be "Pursuit of Happiness: The Story of the Democratic Party," by Herbert Agar, who won the 1934 Pulitzer prize in history with "The People's Choice," a study of our presidents from Washington to Harding. Agar lives in Louisville, Ky., where he is an editor on the Courier-Journal.

Former Chancellor Kurt Schuschnigg Reveals Himself as a Sincere Idealist In "My Austria," an Account of the Downfall of Austria

BY CHESTER GRIFFIN

Former Chancellor Kurt Schuschnigg's book "My Austria," a translation of which has just been published in this country by Alfred A. Knopf, is necessarily of interest: it need not be stressed that a political history of post-war Austria by a person who played so important a part in contemporary affairs, could not fail to reveal much of importance: "My Austria," however, has more than this minimum of interest.

The book has, of course, nothing about the tragic end of the Austrian state: it was published in Vienna in November, 1937, and it concludes with an expression of optimism for the future of Austria which now appears rather pathetic. But the events which led up to this end, and much more, is made clear. Not least important among these things are the ideals of the fatherland front government and the psychology of Schuschnigg and Engelbert Dollfuss, whom Schuschnigg appears to revere unreservedly.

Schuschnigg must be annoyingly difficult to classify for those too facile authorities on European politicals who would oversimplify everything in a struggle between the right and the left. Schuschnigg's opposition to the Austrian socialists in both theory and practice is such that not even the Hitler regime, which uses the term "bolshevik" in denunciation as freely as certain Americans, has ventured to attack him in this way. On the other hand, leftists who with equal looseness brand as fascists any group which is in opposition to Marxism, can hardly fail to realize, even if it were not for Schuschnigg's desperate attempt to resist fascist Germany, that the author of "My Austria" is by belief and temperament the opposite of men who write and speak as do Hitler, Goebbels and Mussolini.

The explanation of these contradictions, "My Austria" seems to suggest, is that Schuschnigg, along with Dollfuss, was that rare thing in international politics, a sincere idealist. High-mindedly and ably, Schuschnigg tried to realize an ideal which was quixotically romantic, rather naive, and, in all probability, impossible of realization even had not Hitler taken his sudden step last spring.

KURT SCHUSCHNIGG.

Schuschnigg's political opinions seem to have taken shape after he left the defeated Austrian army. Born the son of an imperial Austrian army officer, he was entered at the age of 10 in a classical school conducted by Jesuits and was in his seventh year at the outbreak of the war. The following year he volunteered for army service and remained in the army until the defeat of Austria.

His life before the war seems to have been entirely happy and his army experiences, whatever they were, seemed to have an such effect on him as they did on the author of "All Quiet on the Western Front." When his shock came was after the war, in defeated and starving Austria, which, according to him, had just too much to die on and not enough to live on.

It is not surprising that Schuschnigg should associate order and well being with imperial Austria, and the unhappy post-war years with the republic and the socialist party which was so active in it. Neither is it surprising that Schuschnigg, religious, strongly patriotic and having none but pleasant memories of imperial Austria, should be an opponent of socialism. He charges that the socialist leaders, followers of Marx, subordinated the welfare of Austria as a nation and its people to the Marxian ideal and consistently sabotaged efforts to rule the country well.

Schuschnigg definitely does not believe in democracy for Austria and he gives an account of factionalism in the Austrian parliament which is a good brief for his argument. He specifically states, however, that he does not mean that democracy is unworkable for other countries; he points out that English democracy, for example, being the natural outgrowth of many centuries, must be judged entirely differently. Similarly, he says, that fascism is unsuited for Austria while it may be the suitable governmental form for other nations.

For many readers it is the bombardment of the Viennese workers' apartment houses that a member of the Dollfuss government must have most to explain; the picture of a government firing on the homes of the civilian population in order to suppress their democratic government is not a pretty one. Indeed, it is one that Schuschnigg himself does not find pleasant; but his book seems to indicate that Dollfuss and his followers acted in this fashion reluctantly because of their honest belief that it was the only way of avoiding bloodshed which would be far worse—to avoid, as Schuschnigg himself says, a war such as exists in Spain today. Dollfuss and Schuschnigg may very possibly have been guilty of a criminal blunder; but they evidently did not act from personal ambition, nor did they embark on the adventure as high-heartedly as fascists seem to embark on similar adventures—such as, say, the bombardment of Almeria. Schuschnigg does not boast that the bombardment of the Vienna workers' apartments upheld Austrian honor, nor does he claim that it reflected honor on anyone.

After elimination of the socialist opposition, Dollfuss, and after him Schuschnigg, set about trying to form the state they desired. Hitler seems to have sought to play the role of Caesar. Dollfuss, says Schuschnigg, expected and hoped to be able to relinquish his dictatorial position; and Schuschnigg seems to have taken up Dollfuss' work more with reverence for Dollfuss than with any desire to overthrow him. They desired for Austria to remain a sovereign state, but in the material sphere they had very modest ambition for that state. Schuschnigg's heroes in Austrian history were not military ones, but Beethoven and Haydn; the Austrian poets, among them Von Hoffmannsthal, of Jewish blood. He looked to the new Austria to exert a cultural rather than political hegemony over the states formerly within the empire. The Austrian character, he says, "lies within our gift of avoiding hard corners, of reconciling opposites, of purveying German spirit and culture to the world in such a wise as to win from the world not only positive and respectful admiration, but also love and personal sympathy.

The idea must be regarded with sympathy; but events indicate that it was not a practical one. Schuschnigg longed to restore Austria to a condition that was partly of the irrevocable past and partly existent only in his own nostalgic imagination. In spite of all amnesty the bloody settlement with the socialists could hardly have been forgotten. With regard to the nazi movement in Austria there must have been something fundamentally wrong with the status of Austria for it to flourish as it did. Even granting that Germany subsidized it heavily, it could not have been so powerful a force unless the fatherland front had failed to gain the confidence of all the people. Czecho-Slovakia has shown that a really united small nation can at least make a great pause before attacking it. The spirit behind the fatherland front government in Austria, as revealed by Schuschnigg in this book, appears to have been romantic, cultured, gallant and appealing—and hopelessly ineffectual.

Ultimate Triumph of Democracy Predicted By Thomas Mann

The ultimate triumph of democracy over fascism is predicted by Dr. Thomas Mann, exiled Nobel prize-winning German novelist, in his newest book, which has just been announced for immediate publication by Alfred A. Knopf.

Dr. Mann's new book will be entitled "The Coming Victory of Democracy," and, according to his publisher, it consists of a slightly abbreviated form of the text of the lecture he delivered on his coast-to-coast tour early this year. In it, Dr. Mann makes an examination of the conflict between democratic and fascist ideas in the world of today and states his faith in the eventual triumph of democracy.

At the commencement exercises at Columbia University last week Dr. Mann was awarded the honorary degree of doctor of letters, and in his citation, read by Pres. Nicholas Murray Butler, he was characterized as the "author of essays and novels which have taken their place in the very front rank of the world's contemporary literature."

Several weeks ago, Dr. Mann was honored with the Cardinal Newman award by the University of Illinois.

Some New Books at The Rosenberg Library

The following new books have just been put into circulation at the Rosenberg Library, according to an announcement made this week by Librarian J. S. Ibbotson:

"Conqueror of the Seas, Ferdinand Magellan," by Stefan Zweig—A well-written narrative of the coldly determined seaman who in spite of all obstacles first transported himself around the world.

"R. F. D.," by C. A. Smart—A stout, humorous and moving account of an ex-teacher's experience when he decided to try his hand at farming.

"I Know These Dictators," by G. W. Price—Impressions of Hitler and Mussolini by an English journalist who claims intimate acquaintance with both of them.

"Papal Chamberlain," by F. A. MacNutt—The personal chronicle of an American who became a member of the households of two popes, Leo XIII and Pius X.

"Out of Africa," by Isak Dinesen—The record of experiences and observations of years on a farm in Kenya, British East Africa, including much of the manners and customs of the natives.

"Neighborhood: My Story of Greenwich House," by Mrs. M. M. Simkhovitch—Reminiscences of one of the founders of Greenwich House, New York settlement house, who went into the work after a girlhood spent in Boston.

"Persons in Hiding," by J. Edgar Hoover—The lives and criminal careers of some of the criminals captured by the F. B. I.

"The Summing Up," by W. S. Maugham—This is neither a book of recollections or an autobiography, but a report of a continuous conference that Maugham has held with himself on the subject of life and letters.

"Humming Bird," by Eleanor Farjeon—A novel with a delicate and evanescent charm, mixing just enough firm reality with magic formula to captivate any reader. Charlotte Fye and her English antique shop furnish the background.

"The Dark Rose," by Maurice Walsh—A romantic tale of Scotland during the revolt against the covenanters in 1644.

"The Yearling," by Mrs. M. K. Rawlings—A story of one year in the life of Judy Baxter of the Florida hammock country, a boy who may take his place in American literature with Tom Sawyer and Huckleberry Finn.

"Men of Goodwill," by Jules Romains—A long novel by a great contemporary French author, running through six volumes. A "comedie humaine" having for its background the world of Paris in this century.

"Revolt on the Border," by Stanley Vestal—Romantic story of the Santa Fe trail in 1846.

"Ship of the Line," by C. S. Forester—A sequel to "Beat to Quarters." An exciting tale of adventure, relating the naval battles of the Napoleonic wars.

"Fifty South to Fifty South," by W. M. Tomkins—A record of the voyage of the Wander Bird, an 80-foot pilot boat, around Cape Horn. Illustrated with excellent photographs.

"The Evolution of Physics," by Albert Einstein and Leopold Infeld. The growth of idea from early concepts to relativity and quanta. Traced in simple language for the general reader by the foremost physicist of our time and one of his coworkers.

"Master Kung," by Carl Crow—In this story of Confucius, the man who has had most impression Chinese thought and manners, the author succeeds in exchanging a warm living man for a symbol of petrified worship.

"The Fight for Life," by Paul de Kruif—A clear picture of modern medical research, another step by this author toward shortening the tragic time-lag between scientific discovery and popular understanding.

"Joseph in Egypt," by Thomas Mann—The third part of a series, the first two being "Joseph and His Brothers," and "Young Joseph," retelling the Old Testament story of Joseph and his captivity.

Federal Theater Plays To Be Published In Book Form

Contracts for the publication in book form of the federal theater plays were recently signed by Hallie Flanagan, national director of the federal theater project, according to an announcement made last week by Random House, which has been publishing library versions of the outstanding plays of recent theatrical seasons.

Random House has announced that two volumes of three plays each from the federal theater will go into production immediately. The first volume will contain three of the outstanding plays of the living newspaper, "Triple 'A' Plowed Under," "Power" and "Spirochete." The first two plays were great successes in New York last season. "Spirochete" is the much-talked-of new play about the national fight against syphilis and has just opened in Chicago, and is scheduled to come to New York in the course of the next few months.

The other new Random House book will contain the three outstanding federal theater hits of the present season, "Haiti," by William du Bois; "Prologue to Glory," by E. P. Conkle, and "One-Third of a Nation," by Arthur Arent. The two volumes will be uniform in format. Hallie Flanagan will write introductions for both of them.

MAN ABOUT MANHATTAN

—by George Tucker—

New York, June 11.—Perhaps it was because of the contented look on the faces of their customers. . . . Or maybe they were making so much money they were compelled to look about for new responsibilities. . . . Nevertheless, such a wave of domesticity has swept over La Conga that now nobody, least of all themselves, knows where it will end.

There were the three owners, Bobby Martyn, Oscar Roche and Miguel Roldan. There was Gloria Font, the little cigaret girl. And there was Dorothy Ross, the press agent and wife of a New York newspaper man.

So La Conga opened, became a major stop along the carriage trade route, and then things began to happen, in this order:

1. Weary of bachelorhood Bobby Martyn took himself a wife.

2. Then the second associate, Oscar Roche, walked in one night and announced, beaming, that the fence wasn't the only thing running around his house. He had a fine young son.

3. Shortly thereafter Mrs. Ross became the mother of a son, too.

4. Meanwhile only Miguel Roldan remained a bachelor among the three associates. So he convinced Gloria Font, the little cigaret girl, that single status wasn't so good after all. Down to the city hall for a license went they, then over to a magistrate's chambers, where they were married.

Verily La Conga, which epitomizes sophisticated after dark entertainment in New York, is knee-deep in rice and rattles.

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Cab driver 13482 says: "Sure, business is good, but like anything else, you gotta know how to get it . . . No excuse for a man not making a good living, driving a hack . . . But you gotta know when to cruise and when not to cruise. . . . You gotta know for a fact a man wants a hack, and then you slow down for him . . . How do I know? . . . Don't ask me . . . But that's what I calls having hack savvy . . . I can always tell when a man is about to make up his mind to get in a hack . . . With folks tipping short, I likes the long hauls . . . From Times Square to the Bronx . . . From Washington Square to the Yankee Stadium . . . It's them long hauls that pays the freight . . . But I hates them Brooklyn tricks . . . Man, I hates going to Brooklyn . . . Dunno why it is, but I never been there in m'life without getting plum lost."

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Kicking around: Kay Kyser, the Rocky Mount, N. C., boy, comes back to town, to the Pennsylvania. . . . It's the first time I've seen him since Valley Dale, at Columbus, seven years ago, but he looks the same . . . I don't suppose he will ever change; same warm grin, same infectious good nature, same old Kay . . . He is smarter now, and more successful, but it hasn't changed his ways or his manner. . . . Kyser doesn't weight a pound more than he did when he was kicking around the campus of the U. of N. C.

Dr. Knapp, Texas Tech President, Dies at Lubbock

Father Was Known as Founder of Extension Work

Lubbock, Tex., June 11.—AP—Dr. Bradford Knapp, 67, president of Texas Technological College and outstanding in agricultural education circles, died today of heart disease.

He had been in ill health for several months. He was the son of the late Dr. Seaman A. Knapp, known as the "father of extension work" in the United States. Throughout his life he was deeply interested in agricultural work and served as chief of the extension service for the United States department of agriculture in the South.

Dr. Knapp became president of Texas Technological College in 1932, when he resigned the presidency of Alabama Polytechnic Institute at Auburn, where he had been chief executive for four years.

Previously, he had been president of Oklahoma A. and M. College at Stillwater from 1923 to 1928. Before he went to Stillwater, he was dean of the college of agriculture at the University of Arkansas.

Dr. Knapp received his higher education at Iowa State College of Agriculture and Mechanical Arts, Ames, where he spent two years; at Vanderbilt University, where he received his bachelor of science degree in 1892; and at the University of Michigan, Ann Arbor, where he received his bachelor of laws in 1896. Maryland Agricultural College, Port Deposit, conferred the honorary degree of doctor of agriculture on him in 1918.

Dr. Knapp was the second president of Texas Tech, Dr. Paul W. Horn having served in that capacity from the opening of the college in 1925 until his death in 1932.

Mrs. Knapp and five children survive. They are: D. C. Dewitt Knapp of Lubbock, Dr. Roger Knapp of New Orleans, Bradford Knapp Jr. of Washington, Mrs. Irvin Hurst of Oklahoma City and Virginia Knapp, a senior in Texas Tech.

Felony Week Will Open Tomorrow In Local Court

Felony week will open in tenth district court at 9 a. m. tomorrow with Judge J. C. Canty on the bench and a fairly large docket of cases lined up for disposal during the week.

The docket is composed of 79 felony and misdemeanor cases, and the felony cases are set for call during the first part of the week and the misdemeanor cases during the latter part.

As this will be the last felony week to be held in this court before the midsummer adjournment period, an effort will be made to dispose of as many of the cases as possible during the week.

Press Association Members Elect Wells President

Port Arthur, Tex., June 11.—AP—Delegates closing the Texas Press Association convention here today selected Lubbock as the next convention city and elected Deskin Wells, publisher of the Wellington Leader, president.

They named Ben Harigel of La Grange, treasurer; Walter Buckner of San Marcos, vice president, and re-elected Sam Harben of Richardson secretary for his 27th year.

The Beard award for the "best all-round weekly" went to Mrs. W. A. Salter, editor of the Kerrville Mountain Sun for the second time. The Mission Times drew the prize for the "best set ads."

A resolution advocating regulation of "so-called publicity" which has developed into "business" to the extent it has become detrimental to legitimate advertising, was adopted by the convention.

Other resolutions adopted demanded prohibition of lottery advertisements over the radio, as in newspapers; urged Texas legislation supporting full publicity to proceedings of tax collection and spending agencies of district, county, and city government; reaffirmed opposition to the diversion of gasoline taxes for anything except highway work, and urged congressional politics which would revive export trade.

Brazoria Court Records

Special to The News.

Angleton, Tex., June 11—Brazoria County legal records:

Real Estate Transfers.

S. A. McMillan et al to T. J. McMillan, 285 acres in the John Bradley survey, abstract 45; $10. John T. Mercer to W. N. Duncan, lot 3 in block 7, Angleton; $10. R. F. Faickney Jr. to R. T. Stevenson, 3 acres, lot 18, Bryan and Kiber subdivision of the I. T. Tinsley survey, abstract 375; $1315. A. Schmidt and wife, to W. T. Westhoff, 5 acres, lot 3, section 12, T. T. & B. R. R. survey; $15. D. A. Dierlam and wife, to H. W. Toellner and wife, lots 1 and 2 in block 201, Brazoria; $1000. Sophie E. Smith to R. T. Burkett, lot 38 in block 12, Pearland; $60. J. A. Mayer and wife to R. H. Varr and wife, 198 acres in the William Parker league, abstract 104; $4152.50. Eloise Martin to G. C. Davis, 2 acres, lot K, Stark subdivision, J. H. Bell league, abstract 40; $10. Paul Kreuzer et al to Richard Kreuzer, 9.24 acres, outlot 135, Manvile, 6.14 acres, outlot 161, Manvel and outlot 136, Manvel; $1. Richard Kreuzer to Elsa C. Camp, 4½ acres, lot 1, outlot 136, Manvel; $10. Richard Kreuzer to Minda Langer, 4 acres, lot 6, outlot 135, Manvel; $10.

Mineral and Royalty Deeds.

G. I. Huffman to Annie Rode Birk, ½ interest in 9-12 acres, tract 224, section 68, H. T. & B. R. R. survey, abstract 560; $10. E. J. Crofoot to Sam H. Benbok, 1-16 interest in 120 acres, lots 19 and 20, C. Breen league; $7125.

Mineral Leases.

Thomas H. Hubbard and wife to Robert Given, 10 acres, lot 58, section 78, H. T. & B. R. R. survey, abstract 563; $10. Mary K. Mercier et al to Walter L. Morrison, 10 acres, tract 51, section 9, H. T. & B. R. R. survey, abstract 234; $10. C. J. Maxwell et al to Robert Given, 10 acres, lot 20, section, 78, H. T. & B. R. R. survey, abstract 568; $10.

FAR-ROLLING ANTWERP STONES GATHERING MOSS

Aberdeen, Wash.—AP—In Antwerp, in the 14th or 15th century, the burghers paved their streets with rounded cobblestones. By 1907, the paving was getting worn so the stones were piled on a dock.

A Dutch ship picked them up for ballast and sailed here to take on cargo, dumping its ballast on dock. Mark Sherwood, who was building a house, hauled them away and cemented them into walls of his place.

Aberdeen grew, the Sherwood house aged. This spring, workmen tore the house down, piling the Antwerp stones on the lawn. Once again they traveled, this time coming to rest to gather moss as borders for a dozen Aberdeen peony beds.

NOTICE TO CITY SUBSCRIBERS

If you do not receive your NEWS promptly each morning, phone us before 10 o'clock and a copy will be sent you by special messenger.

TRANSPORTATION

The following information is based on material furnished The News by local agents of the carriers:

ARRIVALS.

Gulf, Colorado & Santa Fe.

No. 5—Chicago, Kansas City, Wichita, Oklahoma City, Fort Worth, Dallas, Colorado and California .....8:50 am

No. 18—Chicago, Kansas City, Wichita, Oklahoma City, Fort Worth .....7:45 pm

Missouri-Kansas-Texas.

No. 25—The Katy Flyer, Waco, Dallas, Fort Worth, Kansas City, St. Louis .....9:45 am

Missouri Pacific Lines.

From St. Louis, Memphis, Little Rock, Kansas City and points North and East.

No. 21—Sunshine Special.....2:40 pm

Southern Pacific Lines.

No. 171—With Dallas sleeper, also New Orleans, San Antonio, Waco, Austin, Shreveport connections .....9:45 am

DEPARTURES.

Gulf, Colorado & Santa Fe.

No. 16—Fort Worth, Oklahoma City, Kansas City, Chicago .....7:30 am

No. 6—Dallas, Fort Worth, Oklahoma City, Wichita, Kansas City, Chicago and Colorado and California .....7:45 pm

Missouri-Kansas-Texas.

No. 26—The Katy Flyer, Waco, Dallas, Fort Worth, Kansas City, St. Louis .....8:00 pm

Missouri Pacific Lines.

No. 22—Sunshine Special .....10:30 am

For St. Louis, Memphis, Little Rock, Kansas City and points North and East.

Southern Pacific Lines.

No. 172—With Dallas sleeper, also connections to New Orleans, San Antonio, Shreveport, Austin, Waco, Corpus Christi, Brownsville and California, daily. 7:10 pm

BUS SCHEDULE.

Houston (via Alvin)—Leaves 7 a. m., 10 a. m., 2 p. m., 5 p. m. and 9:45 p. m. Arrive—4:35 a. m., 11:35 a. m., 3:35 p. m., 6:35 p. m. and 11:35 p. m. Station—Interurban Depot.

Houston (via Dickinson)—Leave 5 a. m., 8 a. m., 9 a. m., 12 noon, 4 p. m., 6 p. m., 8 p. m., 11:45 p. m. Arrive—7:30 a. m., 9:30 a. m., 10:30 a. m., 1:30 p. m., 5:30 p. m., 7:30 p. m., 9:30 p. m. and 1:30 a. m. Station—Interurban Depot.

To Texas City—Leave 6:30 a. m. 7:55 a. m., 10:55 a. m., 2:55 p. m., 3:05 p. m., 6:10 p. m., 8:10 p. m., 11 p. m. Arrive—7:40 a. m., 9:20 a. m., 12:10 p. m., 2:50 p. m., 4:40 p. m., 7:30 p. m., 10:20 p. m., 12:30 a. m. Station—Interurban Depot.

To Beaumont—Leave Galveston 6:40 a. m., 9:40 a. m., 3:40 p. m., 6:40 p. m. Arrive 11 a. m., 1 p. m., 6 p. m., 10 p. m. Station—Jean Laffite Hotel.

To Port Arthur—Leave Galveston 6:40 a. m., 9:40 a. m., 3:40 p. m., 6:40 p. m. Arrive 11 a. m., 1 p. m., 6 p. m., 10 p. m. Station—Jean Laffite Hotel.

AIRPLANE SCHEDULE.

Arrive municipal airport 9:20 a. m. and 6:30 p. m.; departs at 1:20 p. m. and 6 p. m.

BOLIVAR FERRY.

Boats leave Fort Point landing every hour on the even hour; boats leave Port Bolivar landing every hour on the half hour. Toll, 25c per car, all passengers free.