

It Seems to Me by HEYWOOD BROWN

NEW YORK, July 9.—To me it always has seemed not only illogical, but improper, that police or national guardsmen should be employed to protect the functioning of strikebreakers in any industry. In theory, at least, the police and the guard are supposed to be the servants of the majority of the citizens. Governors and mayors are elected by the masses. Why then should public forces be turned over to private individuals for their personal advantage, particularly when that advantage happens to be disadvantageous to the common weal?

Palpably the strikebreaker is an anti-social member of the community. As a rule, he has no political or economic philosophy whatsoever, but in any case in which he became articulate he would be forced by the logic of the circumstances to assert that his temporary gain should be protected even at the expense of calamity among the many. Certainly, whenever a strike is broken, the city or town, as a whole, is worse off than it was before. Men and women are added to the list of unemployed and there will be an inevitable tendency to worsen wages and working conditions all along the line.

In Toledo the head of a mercantile house told me that the strike in the Auto-Lite plant was costing his store a loss of 20 per cent of average business every week. I said to him, "That doesn't surprise me, but I can't understand why the business men in this town or any other should take an attitude of opposition to the unions and get together at meetings to denounce 'outside agitators.' If I owned a business here I would be down on the picket line with a placard urging the employers to comply with the demands of the workers. The success of your store depends upon the purchasing power of the people of the city. Just out of self-interest you can't afford to have the men lose."

Sold: A Birthright

I THINK the same theory holds good in San Francisco. The guardsmen and the police are supported by the taxpayers who own the steamship lines and thereby lower the general standard of living and the general prosperity of all concerned with the exception of a few owners engaged in the industry now under fire.

I even doubt whether the immediate employers gain much from success in breaking a strike. Any such result must be among the most pyrrhic of victories. Strikebreakers are expensive, inefficient and unreliable. In the long run, I'll wager, many a cost sheet will show that it would have been far more profitable for the stockholders to have granted the union demands at the beginning.

I have heard a few ill-informed and sentimental folk picture the strikebreaker as a rugged American who was fighting for the cause of individual liberty and the freedom of every man to work at whatever craft he may choose for his own.

The strikebreaker is not like that. He sells his birthright for a few meager and immediate pieces of silver and heightens his own chances to be back on some breadline a few weeks or months after the event.

It seems to me that the average American is not very quick to realize the enormous benefits that even nonunion workers have gained through the force of organization. The very people who will readily admit that prosperity can come only through the heightening and stabilization of purchasing power are the very ones who complain of the "tyranny of the unions." One of the familiar arguments is the citation of certain open shop employers who pay wages equal to the scale or even better. But people who mention Ford and other manufacturers as friends of labor lose sight of the fact that many a boss keeps wages up in a desperate fight to keep his employees from unionizing.

Not Sowing, but Reaping

IF there were no possible threat of organization, all wages would drop to the intolerable levels established by the law of supply and demand. One does not need to be a complete technocrat to realize that with our present surplus of unemployed, wages would be next to nothing save in the case of a very small number of highly skilled individuals. And even they would suffer since there are many jobs in which ten indifferent performers can approximate the efforts of one highly competent performer.

Much has been said about the American standard of living and the necessity of its preservation. That standard has been rather rudely battered about in the last few years, but where it still exists the credit must go to the unions which have kept wages up and hours down. The nonunion man is a person who reaps where he has not sown. He comes at the eleventh hour and receives his penny.

He is willing to profit by the aggressive efforts of others to whom he has given no support. Worse than that, he stands ready to stab in the back the very people who have made it possible for him to command a competence.

And so I say that he is an anti-social force who decidedly does not deserve protection at public expense. I would not have him turn limb from limb by angry mobs. I think both the police and the guard have a proper function in strikes. I feel that they should in emergencies be called out by mayors or Governors under the order, "It is your job to see that not a single strikebreaker enters this plant or so much as one wheel turns until the employers have made a fair settlement with their men."

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Your Health

BY DR. MORRIS FISHBEIN

WHEN you perspire excessively in hot weather, you lose a considerable amount of salt. Therefore, a little salt added to the water you drink helps to overcome this loss. Carbonated drinks also are helpful in overcoming the tendency to acidity in hot weather.

Alcoholic beverages and excessive amounts of tea and coffee should not be taken during hot weather because of the danger of their stimulating or depressing effects, and the possibility of their disturbing the heat-regulating mechanism of the body.

Persons who reside in the tropics know how to live in hot weather. They minimize their muscular efforts. They work in the cooler hours of the morning and evening, and they take a quiet siesta at midday.

They also keep the air in motion by use of fans, open shaded windows and similar devices. They also indulge in frequent cool baths. A sponge bath even with lukewarm water, or a shower bath, will bring down the temperature 1 or 2 degrees.

WHEN a person suffers a heat stroke, he should be removed at once to a cool place in a recumbent position. A cold cloth on the forehead is advisable if the temperature is normal or slightly raised.

If, however, the temperature is much below normal, or 98.6, it is well to use cloths moistened in warm water, applied to feet and head.

It is not advisable for those who are inexperienced to attempt to give remedies of any kind to persons who are in a state of heat exhaustion or, indeed, suffering from shock of any kind.

IN sunstroke the temperature may go very high. The conditions are much more serious. There is great mental excitement, restlessness, disturbances of vision and of hearing, and frequently complete disturbance of the bowel action.

In this condition quick action is even more important. Cold compresses should be applied immediately to the head, neck, and chest with the clothing removed. The body can be sprayed with cold water or rubbed with ice and an electric fan may be turned on to aid the irradiation of heat from the surface.

Valuable time often is lost by trying to move persons with sunstroke to hospitals without resorting to the cooling measures immediately. Above all, it is important in this condition to get plenty of fluid into the body.

HITLER'S TROUBLES STILL AHEAD

Disgruntled Brown Shirts, Vengeful Radicals Menace Nazi Head

BY MILTON BRONNER
NEA Service Staff Writer

NEW YORK, July 9.—Adolf Hitler, Nazi chancellor of Germany, has tight-roped his perilous way over a dark chasm of plots and counterplots, revolution and counter-revolution, shooting down old and trusted comrades on his way.

But he still is far from having reached a secure haven. The blood bath in which he has indulged may temporarily seem to make him stronger than ever, but his troubles are really only commencing.

On every side he has potential enemies. The Socialists and the Communists long since have ceased to exist as political parties. But they have merely gone underground.

From neighboring countries, like France and Czechoslovakia, they still continue to send into Germany their literature, often printed on flimsy sheets easily hidden between other things. Many have camouflaged themselves as Brown Shirts. For instance, a current story in Hamburg is this:

First Workman: "I joined the Storm Troops the other night."

Second Workman: "How did you find things?"

First Workman: "Rotten. There were only two Nazis there."

THE Steel Helmets, composed of monarchist-minded veterans of the World War, have not given whole-hearted allegiance to the regime, despite the effusive assurances of their official leader, Franz Seldte, who has the job of minister of labor in the Nazi cabinet.

But worst of all, from Hitler's standpoint, is the fact that the events of the last few days show that he can not rely upon his Brown Shirt army any more.

Some of the sweepings of Germany found their way into that private army in the early days—desperate unemployed youths, street boys, roughs of all descriptions.

In the turbulent days before Hitler achieved power, these troopers had a good time fighting Communists in the streets of the cities and villages. After Hitler became chancellor, in the first months of the terror they had a holiday slaking old accumulated hatreds and vendettas. But in the more peaceful days, the long hours of marching and drilling were not so good, particularly when they were warned not to stick their fingers in every business and political quarrel.

Disappointment followed disappointment. They were not given places in the reichswehr. They rank and file did not get jobs, houses, parties, and automobiles.

They were not allowed to attack and disband the rated Steel Helmets.

They were told that during July for one month they themselves would be disbanded, no longer would be allowed to march about in their brown shirts, and were advised to find a useful job of real work—haymaking in the country, timber felling, any worthwhile service.

THEY were doubtful whether they would ever be called together again. So they were in a mood to listen to Ernst Roehm, their chief of staff, Karl Ernst, their Berlin leader, and other rebels who paid for their revolt with their lives. The chiefs are dead, but the dissatisfaction remains.

They find Hitler and General Goering relying more and more upon the latter's secret police. Even another blood bath may not entirely cow the Brown Shirts. The only body that will is the



A birdman's view of the tense capital of Nazi Germany: Berlin's historic Unter den Linden, scene of impressive Nazi demonstrations; Wilhelmstrasse, along which are built the Chancellery and other government buildings; Brandenburg Gate, entrance to the vast Tiergarten; the United States and French embassies, watchfully awaiting the outcome of threats against the Hitler government; the Pariser Platz, its name unchanged even during the World War, and the famous Hotel Adlon, where many great political conferences are held.

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reichswehr, the most perfectly trained army in the world. In the last analysis that army may hold the future fate of Germany in its hands. So far, in all the bloody events of the last few days, the reichswehr has held carefully aloof.

But it is officered by the old junker type of men who in their hearts despise Hitler as much as they do the republicans.

If it came to a showdown between Hitler and Hindenburg they probably would obey the aged president. Hindenburg will do what his son and aid-de-camp, Colonel Oscar Hindenburg, advises and the junkers have the ear of the son. That explains the president's warning that no personal harm must befall Vice-Chancellor Von Papen.

THE other potential danger to Hitler is General Winter, with his aids—Colonel Business Depres-

sion, Colonel Unemployment, and Colonel Hunger. Hitler's whole play for the working masses has been that he was going to conquer unemployment.

Something has been done in that direction by forcing employers and all government agencies to take on more men. But now Germany is repudiating her private commercial debts. In the short run this probably will mean that when Germany seeks to buy from America the copper and cotton she needs, and from the British Empire the wool, rubber and tin, she will be told:

Certainly—when you place the cash in our bank to pay for the same on the spot."

FALLING supplies of raw materials will affect most of the big industries of Germany. It may mean short time or no time. It will certainly mean increasing unemployment.

Hitler already has foreseen all this. He has tried to take the edge off by warning the German people they must tighten their belts and suffer as if in a war. They must get used to higher taxes, less pay, less food.

As long ago as last spring German workers complained to the present writer that by the time they paid their taxes, their fees for obligatory old age, health and unemployment insurance and made their contribution to the various Nazi funds, they only had enough left to pay their rent and buy their grub.

Getting new clothes, they said, was out of the question.

That condition has become more acute since then. The mass of the people will be more disillusioned than ever this winter. The Nazi heaven has not been produced. People can't eat parades, Nazi speeches and broadcasts. They want more solid fare.

The DAILY WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND

By Drew Pearson and Robert S. Allen

WASHINGTON, July 9.—Probably no President of the United States has given so much personal attention to its island possessions as Franklin Roosevelt.

His landing in Puerto Rico comes as the aftermath of many long conferences he has had in the White House with Puerto Rican leaders in order to bring a new deal to that crowded and poverty-stricken country.

With the exception of the plans for the Virgin Islands, Roosevelt has mapped out for Puerto Rico one of the most far-reaching programs of economic administration. It is unique, and it would make dyed-in-the-wool Tories see red if applied to the United States.

For it contemplates the purchase of land from the big sugar estates to be distributed to landless farmers. The plan is to be financed by the processing tax on sugar.

NRA employees recently staged a giant banquet at the Mayflower hotel with General Hugh Johnson as guest of honor.

For entertainment, they called on various leading NRA officials, each of whom—tipped off in advance—had a stunt prepared. At the banquet table with a general smile, listened the bulldog General Johnson.

Dinner almost over, the master of ceremonies presented a young underofficial of the NRA, who offered the piece de resistance. It was an imitation of General Johnson making a speech, and it left nothing to the imagination. As it progressed, the General's face grew redder and redder.

Suddenly, his temper snapping, he jumped up, yelled at the imitator:

"If you've got any suggestions to make, make 'em or sit down."

The skit was written by Bob Straus, son of Macy's ambassador, Jesse K. Straus, and the imitator was none other than Lieutenant Kilbourne (Pat) Johnston, son of the Blue Eagle chief.

Naturally Young Pat didn't take his father very seriously at first. But he soon found out how serious it was. The general—his face now crimson—began taking off his coat.

Finally, Donald Richberg, NRA chief counsel, who was at Johnson's elbow, succeeded in quieting him, coaxed him to say goodnight and go home.

Later on, a vote was taken as to what was the best entertainment of the evening. Pat Johnston's imitation of his father won by a tremendous margin.

BELOW is a continuation of the New Deal taken by selecting average American citizens in ten typical cities of the United States. Today's poll was conducted in New York by a reporter who interviewed the two first men he met on the street—an electrical engineer and a renting agent. Here are the questions and their answers:

Has the New Deal improved your economic condition?
Electrical Engineer—Yes.
Renting Agent—Yes, slightly.

Should Roosevelt swing more to the right or the left?
Electrical Engineer—To the right.
Renting Agent—To the left. I think big business should be handled with an iron fist rather than with gloves.

Do you favor continuation of the NRA?
Electrical Engineer—No. I think it has served its purpose.
Renting Agent—Yes, if it can be enforced.

If Roosevelt was up for re-election this year, would you vote to continue him in office?
Electrical Engineer—Yes, I

FARLEY PROGRAM IS FILLED FOR FRIDAY

Postal Chief to Be Guest Here Friday.

The program is complete for the dinner Friday night at the Claypool in honor of Postmaster-General James A. Farley.

The dinner will begin at 6 to permit a broadcast of the meeting at 7. Omer Jackson, Democratic state chairman, will preside and Governor Paul V. McNutt will welcome the cabinet member. Mr. Farley will be introduced by Senator Frederick Van Nuys.

Keith Johns, state committee secretary, said 2,000 persons are expected to attend the dinner.

POSTAL SUBSTATION IS ROBBED OF \$24 HERE

Thieves Also Get Cash From Machines in Drug Store.

The third postal substation robbery within the month was reported yesterday to police and federal authorities by Carl W. Schwenger, 1230-1234 South Meridian street, who said \$24 had been stolen from the government's funds.

The thieves also stole an undetermined amount of money from cigarette and peanut vending machines in the combination drug store and beer parlor operated by Mr. Schwenger and got 40 cents from the cash register, he reported.

Thieves also got cash from machines in Drug Store.

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In the Book Nook

BY WALTER D. HICKMAN

THE chief difference of subject matter in the novels of Alice Tisdale Hobart and Pearl S. Buck is that Mrs. Buck writes about the Chinese in China, and Mrs. Hobart is concerned with Americans in China.

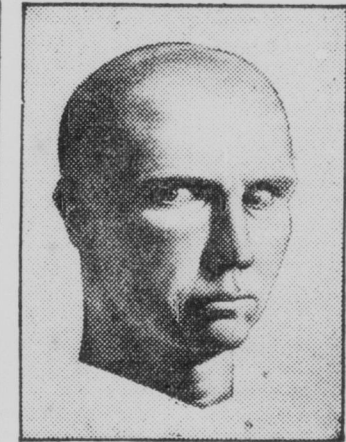
There is a big difference, but both writers have proved that they understand Chinese character, tradition, and the startling changes which have swept that nation.

Both authors have proved that they know intimately the old as well as the new China. While Mrs. Buck goes in for elaborate and accurate backgrounds, sometimes at the expense of character, Mrs. Hobart creates a rapid and powerful yarn of action, success and disaster.

I found these qualities apparent in Mrs. Hobart's first book "Oil For The Lamps of China," and I find them present in her second novel "River Supreme," which just has been published by the Bobbs-Merrill Company.

A peculiar thing about "River Supreme" is that it was conceived by Mrs. Hobart as historically the first novel of a series of four dealing with China of which "Oil For The Lamps of China" was the first published.

In "River Supreme" the author is concerned with the effect of American and European shipping interests operating under steam upon the commercial and social life of China even before the



Rockwell Kent

The July issue of Esquire, a new magazine for men, looks like a Rockwell Kent edition. In the issue he is an author, a water colorist and a wood cut artist.

Boxer Rebellion and up to the China of today.

ANY novel covering so many years, more than sixty, in the life of any country, must seem jumpy at times, but the author's artistry and mastery of realism prevent these "spots" from interfering with the march of events of the rivermen, both white and Chinese.

Looking at the novel after reading and thinking about it, I am convinced that the novel is well rounded, powerful, logical, and historically true. At times while reading the book, I thought it was spotty, but now I am sure it was only a passing fancy.

It is his sickle, to become acquainted with Captain Eben Hawley, his wife Ellen, and their only son, young Eben, then the oil representative and his wife in "Oil For The Lamps of China."

I know that I was more affected by the terrific failure of the oil representative to make good and be honored in China than I was when the river made a failure out of Captain Hawley.

MRS. HOBART in her latest novel has recorded the weaknesses of her chief characters completely as their strengths.

Captain Hawley was one of the river pioneers of China. He could have built a shipping empire but ever changing China left him a sickle, a lonely and broken old man.

Here is a story of a man who winds up as a wreck but while living he was a fighter, strong in his strength and bewildered with his weaknesses.

This book excels in picturing the youth of China when the Empress was on the throne and the great difference in them when a President sat in the White City with thieving war lords stealing from a whole people.

This novel is strong and beautiful in the passages of painting old China when only the learned ones could hold high government office.

Here is a novel that pictures carefully and surely the revival of the opium business in modern China.

It is a second novel that can stand side by side with Mrs. Hobart's first.

It sells for \$2.50.

Fair Enough by WESTBROOK PEGLER

NEW CANAAN, Conn., July 9.—Still insisting that there is much more sin-power in a 90-cent square-face bottle of gin than in a mile of moving picture film, your correspondent would like to do right by the clergy by admitting that there has been much to complain of in the moving pictures and ballyhoo and that the clergy are in better position than any other force to make the movies be good.

It is catching up the clergy on mere words and deliberately misinterpreting their purpose to say that they literally intend to compel the elimination of crime and sex from the movies. It makes for amusing discussion to ascribe this intent to them in the current crusade against dirt in the movies and argue back on that basis.

But nobody actually believes that they want to go that far, although there will be extremely pious and nonworldly individuals among them who will not be willing to compromise at all. The majority will be content to eliminate the dirt, and while dirt is impossible to define everybody knows dirt when he sees it, including directors, producers and the pretty gents and ladies who paint their faces and perform the make-believe for the cameras.

There has been a steady inching toward dirt in entertainment on the stage as well as in the movies since the war. Mr. Morris Gest, who played some years ago when he presented a well-proportioned young actress in one of his shows attired in nothing but a layer of cake-icing and, after a struggle, got away with it. Comedians began to make sly allusions to topics which never before had been mentioned in decent company and gradually grew bolder until the revues on the stage were rotten with broadly facetious remarks dealing with the dirtiest subject known to man.

Your correspondent, discussing the humor of comedians with Mr. Jack Pearl on a recent evening, reminded him of a scene in the last of the Ziegfeld shows in which he and another actor laboriously worked up to a climax consisting of a play upon a familiar gutter expression.

"I didn't like it myself," Mr. Pearl told me. "But Ziegfeld thought it was very funny and it always got a big laugh out of the audience."

Some Have Succeeded

BUT audiences laugh more readily than they hiss or throw missiles and there probably was a dissonant element in every audience which would have run the comedians off the stage if they had expressed their feelings toward a couple of actors who had taken their time and money to develop a low jape which wasn't even clever.

George Cohan and John Golden have done very well in the theater without recourse to filth and Ring Lardner never wrote a dirty scene or line or even a dirty word although he did produce some movies dealing with acts of misconduct by very unpleasant characters.

The objection does not lie against crime and sex themselves, but against sympathetic treatment with crime and the exaggeration of sex, and no moving-picture producer needs to be told when he has crossed the line to the wrong side.

A code is an art and that code can not be enforced without ludicrous results. A general code would prevent the presentation of Oliver Twist, for example, which certainly is not a dirty story, although it treats of safe-cracking, house-breaking, prostitution and pocket-picking or pick-pocketing, as you prefer. But it also would forbid mixed wrestling bouts and salacious innuendos and the moving picture industry will be very foolish to attempt to justify stuff which it knows to be low and wrong and trying to liken it to decent material.

And Now They Know

IF for this crusade to tear down the whole house to drive out the vermin, that will be just too bad for the moving picture industry.

The reverend clergy seem determined to raise considerable hell about this matter and while it may be good fun for quibbling intellectuals to urge them to stand their ground, these intellectuals haven't a dime to stake on the result.

The female impudency, the dirty little book which was turned out under the name of Chick Sale and the low filth which was exploited in the Streets of Paris at the Chicago world's fair last summer represent a type of humor and entertainment which has marred the work of the movie and stage producers for some time.

But they didn't have to be told about this. They have been trying to see how much they could get away with. Now they know.

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Today's Science

BY DAVID DIETZ

BIGGER and better machines for smashing atoms are the aim of modern science. At least two institutions are now working on plans for more powerful atom-smashers. They are the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and the University of California.

In an airship hangar on Round Hill, Mass., M. I. T. now has a Van De Graaff generator capable of delivering an electric bolt of 10,000,000 volts. This artificial lightning bolt, when confined within a tube, can be made to smash atoms, disintegrating their nuclei. Plans are now being made for a generator that will deliver three times the power, namely a bolt of 30,000,000 volts.

The generator, invention of Dr. Robert J. Van De Graaff, consists of two huge metal balls, so large that a number of men can stand in the hollow interior of each one. These are mounted upon the top of tall insulating pillars.

Silk belts, run by electric motors, brush their way through a friction device, gathering static electricity and depositing it upon the huge balls or electrodes. When the electric pressure gets high enough, a spark of 10,000,000 volts leaps between the two.

The new generator, while much more powerful, will be smaller in size. It will be mounted in a steel tank about ten feet in diameter and twenty-five feet high. This will be made possible by pumping the air out of the tank, thus isolating the generator in a vacuum.

PROFESSOR E. O. LAWRENCE and his colleagues at the University of California are planning to increase the power of their whirling atomic gun.

In the present device, atomic particles are whirled around, ever faster and faster by electric impulses in the field of an eighty-five-ton magnet. The present machine has a rating of 5,000,000 volts. The new one will have a power of 20,000,000 volts.

Other plans which Dr. Lawrence has in mind include a scheme for getting more abundant streams of neutrons for use in experiments. In his new device, hydrogen nuclei will be used to bombard beryllium atoms which have been found to be an abundant source of neutrons.

Much interest is centered in the announcement of Dr. L. R. Hafstad and Dr. M. A. Tuve, expert atom-smashers of the Carnegie Institution of Washington, that there is some possibility of another atomic particle existing. This would be a double-weight neutron, they said.

In their experiments, Drs. Hafstad and Tuve used deuterons, that is nuclei of heavyweight hydrogen atoms, as their projectiles. They drove a stream of these into a chamber filled with heavyweight hydrogen also. The collisions knocked protons out of the atoms which were hit. The speeds, however, with which these protons come out, are not such as might be expected from theory.

To explain this, they have suggested that two heavyweight hydrogen atoms combine at the moment of the impact, then break up into two ordinary lightweight hydrogen atoms and one double-weight neutron.

This theory, however, can not be accepted until there is more definite proof of the existence of the double-weight neutron.

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