

Ernie, in Slippers, Makes a Tour Of Scotty's Castle, a Nice Place To Live in If You Like Deserts.

SCOTTY'S CASTLE, Death Valley, Cal., March 31.—Death Valley Scotty's castle is just as elegant as you've always heard it was. And the surprising thing to me is that it's in good taste.

The castle is not actually in Death Valley. It is back up a wide canyon, about four miles from the valley proper. The castle itself is not really immense. It has no great marble stairways, or vast ballrooms. You wouldn't get lost in it.

There is a sort of triple theme running through the house—Spanish-Italian for one; desert life for two; and just plain house for three. Oddly enough, they don't clash. There are lots of other buildings. A powerhouse, built like a county court house, with a big clock-face in each of the steeple's four sides. And a long, fine-looking building which Walter said was the "guest house." It's my private opinion that Scotty and the Johnsons live in this "guest house." I don't see how they could live in the castle with 7000 people walking through it every year.

And there are stables, and a house for employees, and a big garage and machine shop, and a big glass mechanism on the hillside where water is heated by the sun.

The castle has a staff of six people—Walter the head man, a guide, a bald-headed Chinese cook, a Filipino houseboy, and a couple of roustabouts. Walter, the cowboy, took us through the castle. Walter isn't the regular guide, but he knows the spiel. A new man, who has just come up from Los Angeles to be the guide, went along to learn the ropes.

First, we had to put on fannel slippers over our shoes. Then we went into Scotty's bedroom—a corner room just off the living room.

On the walls are pictures of Scotty when he was with Buffalo Bill's show. And other pictures, including his son, who is 22 now and in the Navy.

Facilities Breakfast in Bed

Then we went upstairs into Mrs. Johnson's room. She has a low built-in bed, right against the wall. Walter showed us how she could swing out an iron bar, pull down a panel on hinges from the wall, let it rest on the bar, and have her breakfast in bed.

The main living room is two stories high, and a balcony runs clear around it. The beams of the ceiling were carved right on the place.

We went through the library (Walter opened small double doors above the fireplace mantel, and there were tinted pictures of Scotty and Mr. Johnson, side by side).

We went into the sun parlor, or solarium, as Walter said. There was a sort of fountain there, with a background painted to represent the bottom of the ocean, and two big enameled buffaloes.

Finally we crossed the second-story catwalk, took a wink at three or four beautifully furnished "overnight rooms," as Walter called them (\$80, hah!), and wound up in the big music room.

This was the only place that looked like a museum. Some of the antique chairs had ribbon tied across so you couldn't sit down. On one side was a big cold fireplace, on the other side a dark little stage. In one corner was a pipe organ, hidden by a screen.

My Diary

By Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt

With Mayor of Atlanta, First Lady Goes to See Unusual Georgia Home.

WARM SPRINGS, Ga., Wednesday.—When I wrote you yesterday my day was only half over, even though it was 3:30! Out of my bag, I hastily took a pair of shoes and stockings which looked a little less utilitarian than those I had worn tramping around projects all morning. I barely had time to wash my face and tidy my hair, before Lucy Mason, whom I have known for a long while in New York, but who is now working on the labor situation in the South, came to see me.

What endless ramifications there are to human contacts and how easy it is to see things only from the point of view of individual interests! The employer has his point of view and the employee his. The co-operative viewpoint necessary to the well-being of both sides sometimes seems far away. At 4 o'clock, the Mayor of Atlanta took Mrs. Scheider and me out to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Neely's farm. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Palmer and Mr. and Mrs. Robin Wood, accompanied us. I was interested in the house because it was built by Henry Toombs, who built our cottage at Hyde Park, where Miss Cook and Miss Dickerman live. Mr. Toombs also built the memorial library in the village of Hyde Park for my mother-in-law, and the new buildings at the Georgia Warm Springs Foundation. He is an artist to his finger tips.

The Neely house has some unique features. It fits into the landscape and, though you are living out of doors, you feel sheltered from rain and wind. This is accomplished by glass doors around three sides of a flagged court shaded by two big trees. You can let down the shades and draw the hangings and be indoors, but the moment you want to let in the out-of-doors, it is there for you to enjoy.

Rural, Urban Women Meet

Mr. Neely is doing some interesting farm experimentation and has proved that the land in this part of Georgia, when properly treated, can give its farmers a good living.

After a delightful tea attended by Governor and Mrs. Rivers and many other people whom I had met before, including our old friends Bishop Atwood and Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Ives, we dashed back to the hotel. I changed into evening clothes and went directly to the meeting held in the civic auditorium for the conference of rural and urban women.

Five thousand women were present. The urban women were asked to pay \$1 each for their tickets to carry the expense of the two-day meeting, but everything was free for the rural women. This was their party and I think it has set a pattern for similar conferences in other parts of the country.

New Books Today

EDITH ANN ULMER, a descendant of Alexander Hamilton, and former Indianapolis public schools English teacher, has had her second novel published. It is entitled **BY BREAD ALONE** and is the story of a grasping, domineering father of an American family and how, with his schemes and insatiable ambition, he ruined the lives of most of the members of his family.

The book's plot is not particularly new and the treatment is not very fresh.

But the author has drawn the character of Lee, eldest of the tyrannical father's daughters, with considerable finesse, making her stand out in the book as the most believable and enlisting the greatest share of the reader's sympathy for her. The character of her husband, a satyr, is written with acid.

THOSE who fell under the spell of "Green Hell" have not forgotten Julian David. Ever since that experience they have been reaching for each new book by that young English word magician. This loyal clan will not be disappointed in his latest novel **FATHER COLDSTREAM** (Appleton-Century).

Here he returns to his bewitching Green Hell. But this time it is Paraguay's steaming jungle of the 18th Century.

Five characters dominate this historical novel of conflict. One is a soldier, another an outlaw, another a half-caste girl, and a priest—and Nature, the strongest and most vivid character of them all.

Action, passion and color crowd this vivid tale.

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F. D. R.'s Own Story of the New Deal Our Town

(Contained in an authorized advance publication of his notes and comments to "The Public Papers and Addresses of Franklin D. Roosevelt")

Article No. 8

On Disarmament and Peace (II)

(In yesterday's installment of the President's hitherto unpublished notes to his "Public Papers," it was narrated that the London Economic Conference of 1933 concentrated "exclusively," in Mr. Roosevelt's opinion, upon the isolated question of stabilization of rates of exchange among the principal currencies.

On July 3, 1933, the President sent a strong radio message direct to the Conference. The wireless insisted that if the Conference were to proceed, it should consider and act on the agenda as a rounded whole and not on the monetary action alone. It ended: "The Conference was called to better and perhaps to cure fundamental economic ills. It must not be diverted from that effort."

Following is the President's own account in his books of this dramatic message and its consequences.)

IT is true that my radio message to the London Conference fell upon it like a bombshell. This was because the message was realistic at a time when the gold bloc nations were seeking a purely limited objective, and were unwilling to go to the root of national and international problems. The immediate result was a somewhat petulant outcry that I had wrecked the Conference.

Secretary of State Hull by virtue of his fine practical idealism, however, succeeded in preventing immediate adjournment.

Although the Conference failed in its major objectives, it did a real service by showing to the world that fundamental ills could not be cured by treating merely one of many difficulties. The intervening years have proved that it did serve various useful purposes.

It has led to a better mutual understanding of the nature of the individual economic and financial problems which beset the respective nations at this critical period in world affairs. It has clarified the interdependent measures necessary to an adequate program for dealing with them.

It has strengthened the wish of nearly every country to seek the lowering of foreign trade restrictions as quickly as national and international circumstances permit. It has served to make clear the necessity of molding the action of each country to the actions of other countries, so far as international monetary relations are concerned. It was an outstanding education in method.

Disarmament Conference

(Editor's Note—A year later, on May 18, 1934, the President sent the Senate a message urging its support of an investigation of the munitions traffic, and its ratification of the Geneva Arms Convention of 1925, still before it.)

This message expressed my hope that the Disarmament Conference at Geneva, which had been holding periodic sessions for two years prior to this date, and which was to assemble on May 29, 1934, would be able to arrive at an international agreement for the supervision and control of the traffic in arms.

Mr. Norman Davis, the American delegate, read to the Conference excerpts from my message. And, during the summer, the American delegation, working with the State, War and Navy Departments, prepared a draft of a thorough-going convention for the regulation and control of the manufacture and trade in arms.

This proposed convention provided for (1) the registration and licensing of all manufacturers of arms; (2) the publication of all licenses issued to manufacturers and of all orders for arms received by registered establishments; (3) the annual publication of the quantities of arms to be required by each country and the proposed expenditures for national defense during that year; (4) the licensing of all exports and imports of arms, and the publication of statistics in regard to such exports and imports; and (5) the creation of a permanent committee for supervision and control in the territory of each of the high contracting parties.

Due to disagreement on certain fundamental points, the American proposal was not approved and no further action has been taken upon it since that date.

'Hands Off' Policy in Local Fights Upheld

A Comment of President Roosevelt From His Forthcoming Books

(Editor's Note—A White House statement in March, 1934, "categorically denied" any part in the fight against leader John F. Curry with in New York City's Tammany Hall.)

I have consistently adhered to the policy of keeping "hands off" in all local political party contests. The only exceptions I have made to this rule since March 4, 1933, have been to urge the re-election of Senator George Norris of Nebraska, and to comment occasionally upon candidates in my own town, county and state.

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"may go along with a leadership which seeks territorial expansion at the expense of neighbors. . . . If that 10 per cent of the world population can be persuaded by the other 90 per cent to do their own thinking and not be led, we shall have . . . real peace throughout the world."

"Co-operating openly in the fuller utilization of the League of Nations machinery" was the policy then stated, and a year later, on Jan. 16, 1935, came a recommendation to the Senate for adherence to the World Court. Protocols for this had been pending since 1920. Following is the President's own comment on the Senate's subsequent action.)

Debate began in the Senate on Jan. 14, 1935, on the resolutions of adherence by the United States to the World Court. Numerous reservations began to be introduced. My message was sent in order to urge the Senate to adopt a resolution of adherence, in such a form "as not to defeat or to delay the objectives of adherence."

Unfortunately, the Senate voted for it by a vote of only 52 years to 36 nays, which was not the required two-thirds majority necessary for adoption.

Naval Building Policy

(Editor's Note—Because of the American position on disarmament, the President found it necessary to accompany the signing of the Vinson Navy Bill, on March 27, 1934, with a statement explaining that it did not provide "for the construction of a single additional United States warship." The President expressed "hope that the Naval Conference . . . in 1935 will extend all existing limitations and agree to further reductions.")

This naval policy was reiterated in 1925 in a letter read to the London Naval Conference by Norman Davis, chairman of the United States delegation.

Following is the President's comment on his naval building policy.)

The democratic national platform of 1932 stated: "We advocate a Navy . . . adequate for national defense. . . ."

The Vinson Navy Bill authorized the construction of vessels and aircraft to meet the Navy to the strength prescribed by the Naval Treaty entered into at London in 1930, and to replace ships as they became over age.

The act also removed the statutory maximum limitation of 1000 for the number of useful airplanes in the Navy which had been imposed by the Act of June 24, 1926; and it expressly authorized the President "to procure the necessary naval aircraft for vessels and other naval purposes in numbers commensurate with a treaty Navy."

In 1933 funds were made available to commence construction of 37 vessels; in 1934, 24 vessels; in 1935, 24 vessels, and in 1936, 20 vessels. Thus, the total four-year program during the first term of my Administration consisted of 105 vessels.

(Editor's Note—The Roosevelt Administration's record on dis-



Outgrowth of the Washington Naval Conference and other meetings aimed to bring about world disarmament was the Nine-Power Conference held in Brussels, Belgium, last fall. Above, Norman H. Davis, left, American delegate to many such parleys, chats with Capt. Anthony Eden, then British Foreign Secretary, in the Palais des Academies.

armament and world peace was summarized in the President's speech at Chautauque, N. Y., on Aug. 14, 1936. "We co-operated to the bitter end—and it was a bitter end," he said, "in the work of the General Disarmament Conference. When it failed we sought a separate treaty to deal with the . . . international traffic in arms. That proposal also came to nothing. We participated—again to the bitter end—in a conference to continue naval limitations. . . .

"I have seen war. I have seen war on land and sea. I have seen blood running from the wounded. I have seen men coughing out their gassed lungs. I have seen the dead in the mud. I have seen cities destroyed. . . . I have seen children starving. I have seen the agony of mothers and wives. I hate war."

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Rep. Fred M. Vinson (D. Ky.) was the author of the Navy Bill passed in 1934.

NEXT—Neutrality.

Earnings From F. D. R.'s Story of New Deal Will Go to Useful 'Public Purpose'

ALL proceeds from the newspaper and magazine articles taken from the President's five forthcoming books on the New Deal, "The Public Papers and Addresses of Franklin D. Roosevelt," will be devoted to a useful public purpose under Government direction, Stephen T. Early, President Roosevelt's secretary, announced recently in Washington. "Not one cent of such net proceeds will go to either the President or his collaborator, Justice Samuel I. Rosenman of New York."

The introductions to the books were sold for advance publication to a nationally circulated magazine and the notes and comments to the United Feature Syndicate. "The material was compiled," Mr. Early said, "as a response to a large number of requests for authentic data on the New Deal."

He added that the nature of the public purpose could not yet be disclosed since the plans which have been in progress have not been fully consummated and since they will have to be ultimately authorized by an act of Congress.

MR. EARLY recalled that President Roosevelt had told White House correspondents a year ago that he intended to make available to the public in book form all his official papers, with his notes and comments on them, and that transcripts of certain of his press conferences would be included in the five volumes contemplated, but that the press conferences would all be distributed to the press for free use by all the newspapers before they were published in the books.

"The demand is for authentic material now and not later, especially authentic material which could only be adequately checked and edited while the existing Administration is in office," Mr. Early said.

"No net proceeds from the newspaper syndication or magazine publication will go into the pockets either of the President or Judge Rosenman, who did the work of arranging and compiling," Mr. Early said. "By net proceeds is meant this: The money that will be left after the payment of the arranged percentages to the book publishers and agent, the actual expenses incidental to the work of compilation, and all Government and state taxes."

And that's the way it's done. Before the Manns and Einsteins are exiled, before the Jews are plundered and before the Niemollers go to concentration camps, the women of the land are shorn of their brief authority, barred from business and the professions and reduced to economic slavery."

Tyrants have never respected women. They admire us only in our immemorial roles of servile wife and ministering mother. Adolph Hitler is doubly dangerous because there is no woman to soften his heart and humble his pride. According to biographers, there has never been such a woman except his mother. He is a lonesome man on rampage, and his rampaging threatens to destroy all that we have always held dear. Of all the figures, which have risen within our memory, his is the strangest and cruelest, and his philosophy is the more menacing because it discounts entirely the value of the feminine influence.

By Anton Scherrer

Now Is The Time to Be Thinking About Planting Your Liriodendron Tulipifera, Dr. Coleman Advises.

SPRINGTIME redivivus being the jolly thing it is, the Block people got right into the spirit of it last Monday and coined the word "adoree," meaning your best girl, I guess. . . . Bock beer, too, made its appearance. It always does the week after Saint Patrick's Day. It's some kind of an arrangement the Irish and Germans have.

Cigars are sold by the piece on Indiana Ave. . . . Dr. (medicine) H. W. Kuntz's office larder always contains a plentiful supply of chocolate creams. He shares them with his patients. . . . Chances are, too, if you see Martin Hugg carrying a gaily, be-ribboned package, it's a box of candy for the kennel of dogs out at his country place. . . . Lee Burns, of all people, collected the Hoosier recipes contained in Marion Harland's monumental cook book. . . . Ruth Schickelschmidt's picture, "Game of Solitaire," acclaimed by almost everybody who saw it at this year's Indiana Artists' Show, was the same picture last year's jury rejected.

Dr. (philosophy) Christopher Coleman says you ought to be thinking right now about planting your Liriodendron Tulipifera, otherwise known as the official State tree of Indiana. Another name for it is tulip tree, or just plain yellow poplar.

You ought to be told, too, about the decided trend around here for the finer grains of briars. It's nipped and tucked between the pipe smokers who go in for straight grains, and those who believe in burls and sunbursts. The champions of sunbursts are loudest in their claims. To listen to a burl booster, a good sunburst bowl has the property of breathing, with the result that it has the better radiation.

On other days, the Caleb Lodge argues the case to drop everything, and get to the bottom of the sculptured portraits on Hotel English. Well, I did. To the right of the main entrance are the heads of the English family for five generations. To the left are the heads of 15 of the early Governors of Indiana. The English family includes the portrait of the great grandfather of William H. and runs in a direct line to Mrs. Rosalind English Parsons, daughter of William E. As for Governors, they start with Claude Matthews (the 23d) at the corner of the alley and Market St., and work around the Circle to George Rogers Clark, first military Governor of the Northwest Territory. I know all their names, but I wouldn't know what you'd do with them if I gave them to you.

Thanks About Bookkeepers

For some reason, too, I got to thinking about the early bookkeepers of Indianapolis who used to sit on their high stools and work over their big ledgers. A lot of them used to sit right in front of the show windows of the wholesale houses on S. Meridian St. Anyway, that's where Martin Mann, Billy Kinselmann and Otto Levison, who kept the books for Kipp Brothers, always sat. They impressed me like everything, I remember—in very much the same way as the accountants of South-House impress me. . . . That Charles Lamb knew how to make them the subject of a great essay, and I don't. Some day, though, somebody will get around to our old bookkeepers, and when he does, depend on it he'll start off with George Hoffman (Fahney & McCrea), who always went to work wearing a plug hat, a Prince Albert coat, and a gold knob cane.

Jane Jordan—

Do Not Regard Previous Marriage As Handicap, Jane Tells Widower.

DEAR JANE JORDAN—I am a widower 36 years old. My wife died more than six years ago. I have a daughter 9 years old who lives with my wife's parents and probably never will be in my home again although I see her quite often. For some time after my loss I couldn't bring myself to the point of calling on young ladies. Finally I did make an acquaintance with an old friend and went with her irregularly for more than three years. Now she has not permitted me to call on her for some time. She says my affair is definitely over for she is madly in love with someone else. She says she is sure I am the better of the two men but he has never been married. Should I try to revive a friendship which has come to mean a lot to me or what should I do? Many people tell me that I should marry again since I am a man who loves home life. In this town there is little chance to meet anyone except at dances and I don't care to dance. Should I take up dancing, and if so, without a partner? I have a fair income, more than when I was married and have been with my firm 15 years. But everyone whom I meet tells me they wish they learn I am a widower. LONESOME AND BLUE.

Answer—In general, widowers make the best husbands. They are accustomed to life on a partnership basis and, like you, feel lost when alone. The renunciation of freedom which the average bachelor regards with regret is no problem to the widower. Accustomed to double harness, he isn't so apt to run out in the evening or spend his Sundays and holidays in the company of other men.

The widower appreciates a home. He isn't astonished and overwhelmed at such cataclysmic episodes as house cleaning. He's prepared for the eternal bills and unexpected expense which he takes in his stride instead of feeling that the high cost of living was designed as a sort of person persecution.

The widower knows more about women. He has had more training in co-operation with another. He has felt the pangs of loneliness and learned to place a higher value on companionship. Definitely your previous marriage is not a handicap to you as a human being, but an asset.

I think it wise of you to forget the young woman who was ready in love with somebody else. She is not for you, but there are plenty of others. If you keep in circulation you will find the right woman. It is not important for you to learn to dance unless you marry a woman who enjoys dancing so much that she would feel deprived if you didn't. However, dancing is a social asset and an aid in getting acquainted. You should have been taught to dance in your youth although it is never too late to learn.

I expect to be overwhelmed with letters from women asking for your address. Perhaps I will spare them a lot of trouble by saying "right now that addresses are not exchanged in this column."

JANE JORDAN.

Put your problems in a letter to Jane Jordan, who will answer your questions in this column daily.

Walter O'Keefe—

HOLLYWOOD, Cal., March 31.—Vice President H. Garner heard a glee club concert yesterday, and John says that Congress might get a lot more work done if members could hear a glee club every day.

The idea is not so crazy as it sounds, but if a glee club ever raised its voice in Congress it would be the first time there's been any harmony there in two years.

Nowadays it would practically be impossible to find a group of people who could look at Congress and still feel like singing.

During the debate on the "disorganization bill" in the lower house it might be fitting entertainment to have a couple of performers walking the tight rope. There's no question but what John has an idea that deserves a trial, and when the glee club swings into it the first number should be "Rocked in the Cradle of the Debt."

Side Glances—By Clark



"My son and his wife wanted to sell this place and move to the country, but I put a stop to that."

Jasper—By Frank Owen



"No use yelling for me to net him—you should have thought of that before you borrowed my boot!"