

Going Places

CORNELIUS VANDERBILT, JR.

Visiting With FDR

UP IN Ottawa where MacKehzie King is doing his level best as Canada's prime minister—only to be vilified by many Canadian and some American business interests, which I think thoroughly distasteful—a member of the British royal family is now "in residence."

Took the New York train and descended in Washington, D. C., the following morning, yawning. A month ago Washington was fantastic. Now it is preposterous. Thirty-seven Pullmans from New York lined the Union depot tracks; mine was thirty-fifth from the end. Waited one hour and 12 minutes for a taxi and then shared it with four other guys. The hotel turned away 233 prospective roomers without reservations; accepted 864 with!

While waiting to chat with chief G-man J. Edgar Hoover at the department of justice, ran into Eddie Bernays and his two pretty little daughters who curtsied charmingly. Youngsters of all ages, sizes and even colors are visiting the FBI.

In the anteroom of Adolf Berle Jr.'s office in the state department, met one of our nation's principle investigators. His job, that of tracking down suave morons—some of them from our "upper classes"—who would scuttle our ship of state for a few pennings.

In the hall outside the chief of passport's office, shook hands with my old friend, "Flash" Cullen, famed international photographer of two score years ago, now back in service detecting phoney visas, documents, credentials. All existing U. S. passports were nullified after April 10, 1941. The new ones issued for one year—and then only after exhaustive research on all individuals.

Waiting for an appointment with the President in the office of Gen. Edwin Watson, his military secretary noticed the new Polish ambassador and the new Polish premier-in-exile; also Wade Johnson and Bernard M. Baruch. The latter hasn't changed much since World War I. Though three years older than my dad, he is taller, slimmer than I. Today his office is outdoors in Lafayette park, immediately opposite the White House, across Pennsylvania avenue. There of a morning you can see "Wild Bill" Donovan, Ed Stettinius, Henry Morgenthau Jr., or John L. Lewis. Barney Baruch is ex-officio in World War II; approves and disapproves; shakes his head and then maybe agrees; but all in all, he deprecates the laxness of democracy.

Found F. D. looking very fit, bubbling over with good spirits, effervescing with ideas. Almost everywhere else in the East, along our Atlantic seaboard and in our major manufacturing cities takes a much gloomier view of the situation than the one man on whose broad shoulders the decisions eventually rest!

Lunched on his crowded desk—pea soup, chicken a la king, strawberry shortcake. Outside his office the grass was very green. Tiny buds peeped out of branches. Dogwood and magnolias blossomed. A robin bobbed about, and Falla, the President's shaggy scottie, scampered around a green wire enclosed runway, in and out of his little green Swiss chalet.

To me the President has never changed. He is older, wearier, grayer. As charming, considerate, decent as ever. His views on the home front, the battle front, the labor front are the same. His humanitarian ideas, his lack of pettiness, his fellowship of man, are as they were 30 years ago. He seldom angers, seldom tires. Conciliation might be his middle name; fair play another. Through the years we have been friends, I, for one, have never doubted his sincerity. I have seen men come and go around him—men who couldn't face the test, stand the gaff; men who wouldn't realize that this is and remains as it was at the beginning—a nation of, by and for the people. Our friendship is not that of a king and a courier, it is the friendship of two men. And I am sure that he knows beyond the necessity of ever asking, that I would gladly give my hand, my mind, my life for my President. F. D. often says he has known me longer than I have known him. You see, he came to my christening!

Back to Manhattan in a hurry for a dinner for the daughter of the president of Brazil; a brilliant affair. Escorted Madam Martin, the Brazilian ambassadress, into dinner. She is a striking middle-aged brunette, a sculptress of note at home and a woman of great charm and intelligence.

SEEING THINGS: Cocktailed in the Plaza's Persian Room. Dick Gasparre's orchestra was playing and Paul Haakon dancing. Teen-age youngsters sipped cokes and milk shakes. The younger male crop is handsomer this year. But not as healthy, if Army Selective service figures are to be taken as an index. The young ladies are aging earlier. They look so much alike I cannot tell them apart. New York is flooded with "Dutch caps" on the back of their heads, and a new hair-do called "the Churchill."

Aluminum Salvage Campaign Begun



The Office of Production Management has begun a salvage campaign to collect aluminum cooking utensils and other scrap metals. If successful it may be expanded to a nationwide "pickup" campaign, to begin about July 4. The photo shows three Richmond, Va., residents with their contribution to the "sample" salvage campaign.

'Big Four' of Congress Meet With F.D.R.



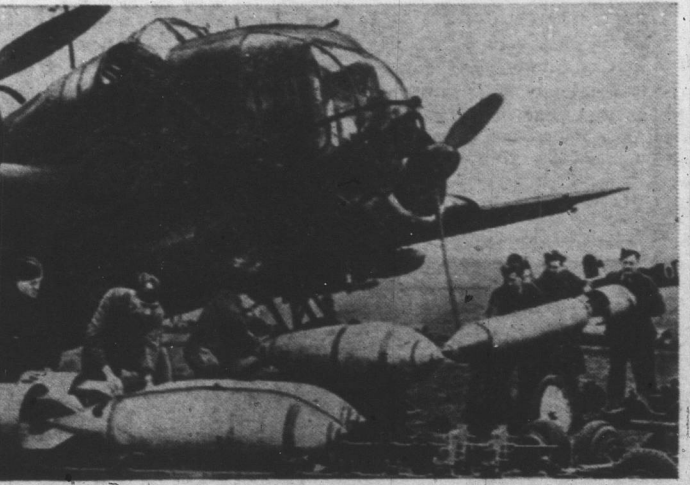
First on President Roosevelt's schedule after a busy week-end at his family home in Hyde Park, N. Y., was his meeting with legislative leaders, the "Big Four" of congress. L. to R., Majority Leader John McCormack, Speaker Sam Rayburn, Vice President Henry Wallace and Sen. Walter F. George, chairman senate foreign relations committee.

World's Most Charming Profile



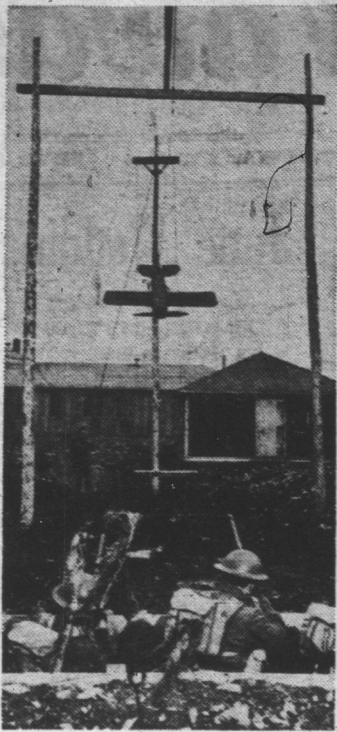
This photograph makes the fact even more obvious that Queen Elizabeth of England has the most charming profile in the world. She is seen everywhere encouraging her subjects during the arduous days of warfare. This time she was snapped while inspecting the members of the war auxiliary services, who in Great Britain's new war parlance pass muster under the name of "wrens."

Super-Bombs Dropped on Germany



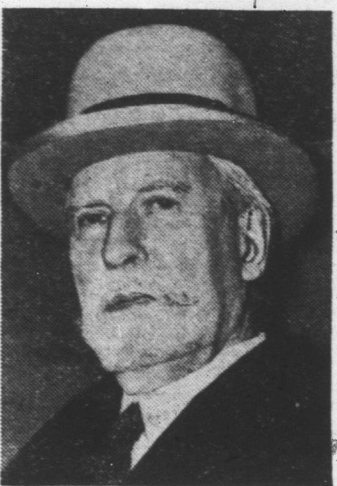
Heavy bombs, some of them weighing up to 2,000 pounds, are shown being loaded aboard a British bomber before a raid over German territory. The British censor-approved caption describes them as some of Britain's new "beautiful" bombs, whose blasting power, five times that of any previous bombs, are blowing German factories to bits.

Dive Bomber Lesson



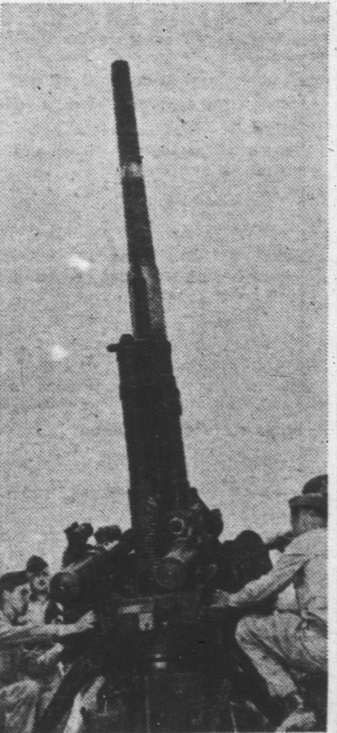
Device to give infantrymen an idea of the way to fight dive bombing. Model plane is hoisted to top of pole, where it is automatically released to swoop down on a wire towards trench in which infantrymen wait. This photo was taken at Halifax, N. S.

Justice Retires



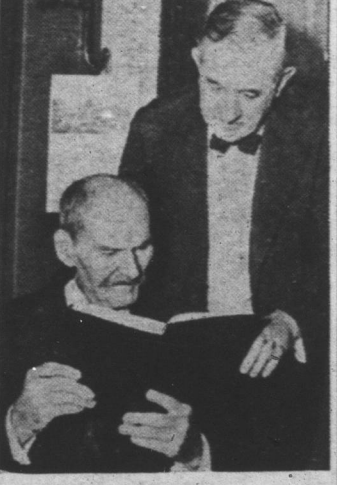
U. S. Supreme Court Chief Justice Charles Evans Hughes, 79, who submitted a request for retirement to the President, effective July 1, because of age and health.

'Tuning Up'



Soldiers of the Sixty-first field artillery "tuning up" a huge anti-aircraft gun for maneuvers, during which more than 66,000 men will move into simulated warfare over 600 square miles of central Tennessee.

In Dad's Shoes



Sen. Andrew Houston of Texas, 86, who takes seat occupied by his father, Sam Houston, in 1846. He is shown (left) with Sen. Tom Connally of Texas.

Kathleen Norris Says:

When Your Husband Falls in Love

(Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.)



Also working there is a woman, very beautiful, and unscrupulous. She has my husband completely bewitched.

Daughter's attitude is that as nobody's happy under the present arrangement why not break it all up and try the new one?

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

WHEN a man, after twenty years of marriage, gets tired of his wife, neglects her, hurts and insults her, and openly admits that he wants to be freed to marry another woman, what is the wife to do?

This isn't a new problem, but the shock and helplessness of it make it seem eternally new to every woman to whom it comes. Sometimes this shock, coming to her at a bad physical moment, almost upsets her reason for a time.

Such a danger seems to me very close to Emily Baker, who writes me from a big Massachusetts manufacturing town. Emily will be fortunate if she can hold to her reason and keep her balance in the months ahead. If she can, I think I can promise her happiness and serenity when this time has gone by.

A Quarter Century of Work.

Emily is 50; she has been married 27 years. She has a married daughter living in the West; a married son living near her, and a young daughter and son still at home. She married for love, worked hard as a young wife and mother, never had a servant until a few years ago. For a whole quarter century she washed, cooked, dusted, made beds, dressed babies, served meals, helped school-children with their lessons, packed picnic baskets, trimmed Christmas trees.

"Tom always came first with me," says her tear-stained letter. "Dinner every night included something that 'Daddy' especially liked, the children must be respectful, considerate of him when he was tired, they must remember his birthday. They all love him dearly, as indeed I do—or did."

"My younger son, now called by the draft, is closely devoted to his mother. But my unmarried daughter, Alida, thinks her father can do no wrong. And he is doing wrong now, my good, patient, generous husband of a few years ago. Alida works in his office, and also working there is a woman some 10 years older than she, divorced, with a boy of five, very beautiful and unscrupulous. She has my husband completely bewitched."

Feels Old—Useless.

"He began by being irritable and unreasonable with me, and impatient because I was so often nervous, tired, and sensitive. I feel myself to be old, gray, useless and homely these days, and what I see in my mirror only confirms the impressions. But I need tenderness so, and the security of my home! And those are just the things he proposes to take away. He is handsome, rosy, strong and young at 53, and seems years younger than I."

"Tom wants a divorce. He wants to bring his young wife here and have her keep house for him and Alida when Don goes to camp in June and I go west to visit my daughter when her baby comes. He says I am to go to Reno, stay with Betty as long as I like, 'visit' anywhere I choose. I cannot express to you the forlornness of this prospect without him and without any one of the children, who have been all my world for so many years! I am not a baby, I am not pitying myself, but under no circumstances could I compete in beauty and charm with a fresh girl of 28, who is flatterer Tom to the point when he is a complete fool over her."

"Alida is the sensible, practical, outspoken type. Her attitude is that

Home Shorthand Course May Help You to a Job



Symbols Learned in Spare Time

DREAMING of a good secretarial job—and doing something about it!

As shorthand may so easily be learned at home, no girl need remain unskilled—at a disadvantage in job-seeking. And if you long to enter some fascinating field—fashion, buying, advertising—remember, shorthand usually opens the door. It is fun to practice it.

Fit yourself for well-paid work! Our 32-page shorthand manual gives 18 easy step-by-step lessons, dozens of short forms, tips on acquiring professional speed. Send for your copy to:

READER-HOME SERVICE

635 Sixth Avenue New York City
Enclose 10 cents in coin for your copy of SELF-INSTRUCTION IN SHORTHAND.

BEAT HEAT

Dust with cooling Mexican Heat Powder. Dust in shoes. Relieves and eases chafe, and sunburn. Great for heat rash. Get Mexican Heat Powder.

Cruel Conqueror

The conqueror is not so much pleased by entering into open gates as by forcing his way. He desires not the fields to be cultivated by the patient husbandman; he would have them laid waste by sword and fire. It would be his shame to go by a way already opened.—Lucan.

"MIDDLE-AGE" WOMEN 38-52 yrs. old NEED THIS ADVICE!!

Thousands of women are helped to go smiling through distress peculiar to women—caused by this period in life—with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—famous for over 60 years. Pinkham's Compound—made especially for women—has helped thousands to relieve such weak, nervous feelings due to this functional disturbance. Try it!

Conscience and Passions
Conscience is the voice of the soul, the passions are the voice of the body.—Rousseau.

Black Leaf 40
KILLS LICE
"Cap-Brush" Applicator makes "BLACK LEAF 40" GO MUCH FARTHER
JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS... OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

Inwardly Borne

Great joys, like great griefs, are silent.—Marmion.

Miserable with backache?

WHEN kidneys function badly and you suffer a nagging backache, with dizziness, burning, scanty or too frequent urination and getting up at night; when you feel tired, nervous, all upset... use Doan's Pills.
Doan's are especially for poorly working kidneys. Millions of boxes are used every year. They are recommended the country over. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

WNU-J 25-41

Facts of ADVERTISING

• ADVERTISING represents the leadership of a nation. It points the way. We merely follow—follow to new heights of comfort, of convenience, of happiness.

As time goes on advertising is used more and more, and as it is used more we all profit more. It's the way advertising has—

of bringing a profit to everybody concerned, the consumer included