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start afresh. Some of us make resolutions. We won't smoke so much, or we'll drink fewer cocktails, or we really will go and see the sun rise from the summit of the Puig Mayor. But our little individual resolves are of small moment; what really matters is whether we all, as civilized men and women, really mean the new year to be better than the last.

25 Céntimos

Prosperity Ahead?

Last year, all the world was still passing through the great slough of depression, though before the year was out, there were unmistakeable signs of improvement. It remains to be seen whether, by a colossal combined movement, we can lift ourselves out of the mire onto the dry shores of the promised land of Prosperity.

Europe was shaken by civil strife last year. In Austria, in France and in Germany men fought and killed their fellow citizens. Are we to have civil peace this year, or will blood be shed next Sunday, when the Saar is to vote on its future goverment?

At least twice last year, perhaps three times, the world trembled on the brink of another universal war. Japan and Russia stood at bay in Manchuria; the attack on the liberty of Austria, the senseless assassination both of King Alexander of Jugo-Slavia and M. Barthou were each very nearly the signal for another conflagration.

It is difficult to understand who in the world can want another war, or imagines that anyone, except a few profiteers, can possibly benefit. Surely some small access of territory, a few coal mines or oil wells, are dearly bought at the cost of wiping out a whole generation?

There is peace in the world to-day, except in he swamps of the Chaco in South America. But who can tell how soon, and at what trifling pretext, the bugles will blare defiance again, the horizon tremble with the deep-mouthed thunder of the guns?

Fair and unstained, 1935 stretches before us. What achievements, what noble deeds will it bring?



Certain it is that the great army of scientists, working day and night at their microscopes in a thousand laboratories, will make even more remarkable progress in their long endless fight against death and disease. Will any really great step be made towards the cure of cancer, will the influenza scourge be laid low, will thousands of innocent lives be saved by the defeat of puerperal fever? Will real discoveries be made about those fascinating, still hardly understood, ductless glands, the pituitary and the adrenal and the rest of them?

Man and the Machine

The mechanization of the world is certain to continue, not always to the benefit of its inhabitants. Many there are who sigh for the pride and the sweetness of individual toil with those still most wonderful of all machines, a man's hands. One wonders what would be the impressions of a number of highly organized factory workers from some intensely industrialized state on visiting Spain, where men still toil with the mattock as doubtless did Abraham, where such a simple thing as a wheelbarrow is unknown.

The progress of aviation is certain to go for-ward in 1935. One can confidently expect that man will win renewed triumphs over the elements. The England-Australia air mail is a definite fact; it is quite a possibility that a transatlantic and transpacific service will definitely be in operation before the end of the year.

What lies before us here in Mallorca? Last year, political events in Spain hardly ruffled the island's calm. From the point of view of business, and specially the tourist traffic, it cannot be called a prosperous year, in spite of the Prince of Wales's visit. We have had, so far, one of the mildest and sunniest winters for some years. In spite of the fact that we are bound to get a good deal of rain before summer comes, few will forget the last three golden months of the year. Even the flowers are deceived; there are roses and irises in the gardens, and near the tennis club several almond trees are in full bloom, a month before their time. Let us hope that returning prosperity, will bring shiploads of visitors to these unrivalled shores.

The months lie ahead of us, with all the pulsing energy of the world at our command. Let us bend our energies to some worthy endeavour so that on the last day of 1935 we can look back and say: «Well, it wasn't such a bad old year, after all!»



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REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S NEWS

The negotiations between France and Italy have come to a temporary standstill, although M. Laval left for Rome on Thursday in order to confer personally with Signor Mussolini.

France is rather at the crossroads, politically. On the one hand a good understanding with Italy would relieve much of the present tension, but Italy wishes to keep the door open for treaty revision and would like some of the Franco-Italian difficulties in North Africa cleared up. The French are keen bargainers, and treaty revision is frowned upon by the states of the Little Entente, France's close allies.

Nothing at the moment is known at Rome of the reported note from Berlin, stating that Germany would never sign a guarantee of Austrian independence, and that if Italy accepted such a French proposal, she would be considered by the Reich to be pursuing an anti-German policy.

Flemington, New Jersey

In America the Jury is about complete for the trial of Bruno Hauptmann in the Lindbergh kidnapping case. It will be a mixed jury with more men than women. The quaint old town of Flemington New Jersey is jammed with reporters, special writers and all sorts of people whose trade brings them to affairs of such nature. The hotels, or hotel rather, has had its rooms reserved for months, and each housewife who has a spare room is planning on gathering a golden windfall. As much as forty dollars a night will be paid for a place to sleep. During the Hall-Mills case, New Jersey's last famous murder trial, 500,000 words a day went out over the overtaxed telegraph cables. With this in view the Western Union has laid many special lines. In the meantime the cause of all this excitement sits in a small cell away from everyone's view except that of his three guards. He is in a cell that is brightly lighted twenty four hours of the day, and is allowed no visitors except his wife and attorney.

Death of Great Catholic

On Tuesday occurred the death of Cardinal Bourne, Catholic archbishop of Westminster, head of the Roman Church in Britain, and the only British cardinal.

Just before he died, the cardinal sent a message to the Pope, saying that, being at the threshold of death, his last thought was for the Pontiff. The Pope immediately replied, sending his thanks, blessing and good wishes.

After lying in state in Westminster Cathedral on Wednesday and Thursday. the dead prelate was buried with the utmost simplicity at Ware, Hertfordshire. Names of a possible successor will be sent to the Vatican by the Canons of Westminster, but the choice of a new Catholic archbishop lies entirely with the Pope.

Cardinal Bourne will long be remembered for his saintly life and his deep interest in world peace.

How 1935 was Born

The New Year was ushered in with customary ceremony all over the world, at midnight on Monday. At the Chelsea Arts Ball in London, the gigantic centre piece represented Speed, and there were many striking costumes. At Grosvenor House



the New Year arrived in a chariot drawn by tiny ponies from Bertram Mills's circus. Among the guests at Quaglino's on New Year's Eve were the Prince of Wales and the King of Siam.

Notable visitors to the Sporting Club of Monte Carlo were the Duke and Duchess of Westminster, also Sir

John and Lady Simon, while at the Negresco at Nice, Miss Paris presided over the Reveillon dinner.

On New Year's Day, diplomats in every European capital, presented, according to custom, their congratulations to the governments to which they are accredited. In Berlin the Papal Nuncio, Mgr. Orsenigo, stressed the importance of world peace.

In reply, Herr Hitler said: «No country can feel the need for peace more deeply than Germany, which demands only equality of right among the nations....I see no problem in the relationship between nations which cannot be solved by understanding.»



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This Lottery Business

The passing of the New Lottery Bill in the British Parliament, by which the publication of lists of winners is forbidden, brings one to ponder on the subject of Lotteries generally.

Since it is both known and admitted officially that this form of blind gambling exists and is popular in Britain, it seems paradoxical to force the organizers to search for yet another subterfuge by which to make known the results.

It is yet another case of the ostrich hiding its small brain-box in the sandheap of the National Conscience. DORA, it appears, is not only alive in death, but is also indulging in a lot of high kicking.

It must have been apparent to the prime movers of this Bill that any further restriction on lotteries would serve to propagate still more dishonesty, and make a good opening for those who are only too pleased to live without the confines of the Law.

Some years ago, perhaps, such a ruling might have discouraged the average Briton from taking part in a Lottery. The national temperament is not, however, exactly the same as it was in 1900, although it is probable that some politicians may not yet have remarked this fact.

The New Bill, it seems, will only serve to increase the enthusiasm of the multitude for any of the get-rich-quick schemes which are a normal fruit in an era of commercial depression.

Since it cannot be denied that any sort of wellorganised State Lottery, held not too frequently, would be of definite benefit to the Exchequer, it must be assumed that the objection of some British parliamentarians to these schemes is merely a matter of pride.

A National Lottery, presumably, is indicative of economic decadence, and such a thing in Britain would sensibly weaken her reputation for financial stability. This apparently is the argument of sponsors of the new Lottery Bill.

At the same time, with international finance in its present anaemic condition, this train of thought smacks of false pride, since, to quote an old Spanish adage,-«In the country of the blind, the one-eyed

Have it delivered

to your home

BORNE, 88

man is king». Britain's national poverty is not a secret any more than is the present financial upheaval in the U.S.A. or the situation of German economics. Which serves to make this Parliamentary attitude of chastity all the less convincing and reasonable.

The evils of betting have been commented on too frequently to call for mention here, but it might be said that the chances of a man ruining himself are far less in a State Controlled Lottery than under a system which at one and the same time forbids and permits the placing of wagers.

In Spain the proceeds of the National Lotteries are taken into account in the formation of the Government Budgets, as a definite source of reliable income. Who, then, should grumble? The increased income of a government produces (normally) a decrease in taxation. Added to this is the possibility for the man in the street to become one of the idle rich in a few hours and at small expense. A contribution made to the State in this way is made gladly, and no matter how demoralising this system may be held to be, it certainly adds spice to the otherwise dull lives of many people.

Hope still lives eternal in the human breast, constituting a psychological pehnomenon that can be put to good governmental use — if properly exploited.

D.R.D.



JANUARY 6, 1934

Between Barcelona and the Bosphorus (1) By Davit Guy

The Mediterranean is the World's greatest cruising ground. Ask Homer, he knew; consult Virgil, he has a long story to tell. There will never be written better stories about a Mediterranean cruise than the Odyssey and the Aeneid, and if you really do want to know something about a cruise in the Mediterranean, buy them and read them.

The trouble is, that you will not take my advice. We all think we had enough of these old fogeys in our school days. You may, however, read this for want of anything better to do, and if I can give you a small idea of the immortal glory of the blue sea which surrounds us, I may not have written in vain.

We are living in the cradle of human civilization. There is hardly a great event in the history of the world which has not left a trace or more somewhere on the Mediterranean shores, and it is a pastime of absorbing interest to go on board your little ship and sail around and find them.

Who made the first Mediterranean cruise? No doubt, father Noah; because before this time, there was no Mediterranean. It was almost certainly dry land. The deluge, in all probability, means the breaking through of the Pillars of Hercules (Straits of Gibraltar) and the subsequent inundation by the Atlantic waters of the fertile valley which is now the basin of the Mediterranean. Sinners beware! When the waters subsided,

Sinners beware! When the waters subsided, they left many places, best of all the beautiful island where we live, high and dry. Since this time, nearly every civilization has passed over and left its mark.

We are coming from the north, and we have sailed our ship across the Gulf of Lyons, which, by the way, is one of the most tricky seas of the world. And we see Mallorca coming out of the sea at sunrise, and we get ample reward for the troubles we have had. The blunt nose of Cape Formentor working up in an ever-increasing crescendo to the summit of the Puig Mayor; the wonderful colour of the sky, and the smell of orange trees from the shore is an impression never to be forgotten.

The island is beautiful enough when you see it from a car; but you can only appreciate the real beauty of the place when you see it from the sea.



We forget the heavy swell running and the waterspout that gave us an anxious half hour, in contemplation of the marvel which is Mallorca when we see it at sunrise from the sea.

We are approaching the Port of Soller, with its steep cliffs to show the way. Sails are being shortened to make the narrow entrance, a final heave of the swell and the anchor is securely dropped in the enchanting harbour.

Friendly hands are extended from other yachts. The cocktail-shakers are getting busy for a toast of welcome to the tired sailor, and we feel good.

Do you know of the great brotherhood of the sea? It is the only true democracy in the world. A sailor is a sailor, be he captain or boy, be he a duke or a fisherman. One will stand by the other as brother to brother in case of need. A ship is in distress. Another ship comes to the rescue. The captain calls for volunteers to man the lifeboat, and the whole crew will vie for the honour of saving their brothers on the other ship.

Ships that pass will wave a friendly hand to one another, or show a signal wishing God-speed; and once you are in port, the same friendly hands from other ships will take your hawsers and help you to tie up.

This is the true greatness of the sea.



JANUARY 6, 1935

THE MAJORCA SUN AND SPANISH TIMES

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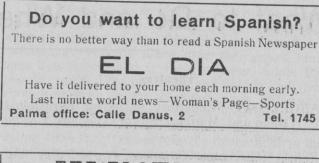
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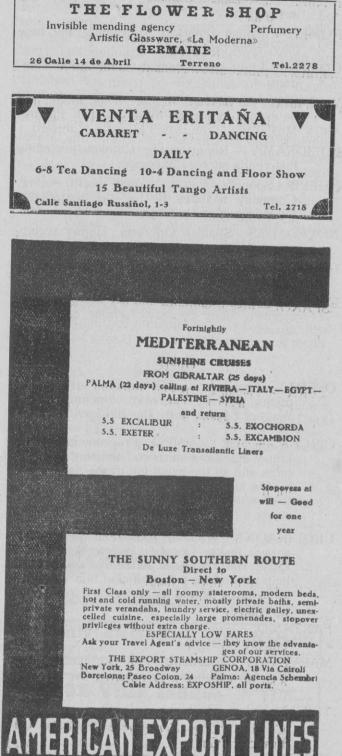
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What to Do and Where to Go in Barcelona

Theatres

- BARCELONA Repertory, including Bernstein's *Melo* and Martinez Sierra's famous *Cradle Song*.
- APOLO-Les Verges Caigudes. A good play, but in Catalan.
- ROMEA—Spanish repertory, including the new play, Gold and Ivory.
- COMICO-Light, green comedy, with good company.
- VICTORIA—La Mentira Mayor. This should not be missed by lovers of the Spanish theatre. Music by the renowned Maestro Guerrero.
- POLIORAMA Repertory in Catalan. including this year's success *Madame*.
- NUEVO—Spanish Operetta. Well worth seeing. Company includes Brito, the remarkable tenor from San Domingo.
- NOVEDADES—Spanish Operetta. Highly recommended.
- CIRCO BARCELONES—The famous Ramper and a good variety company.
- ESPANOL—Josep Santpere and his company in a typically risky comedy *Tonight and never* again.

Opera

- OPERA Tuesday, special function at reduced prices *AIDA*. Thursday, Opening of the Wagner Season with *The Walkyrie*.
- CIRCUS AT THE OLYMPIA. Programme includes Gipsy *Cuadro Flamenco*, amusing elephant turns and all the usual fun of the fair. Good for the kiddies.

Cinemas

- URQUINAONA—*Treasure Island (La Isla del Tesoro)*. Jackie Cooper, Wallace Beery and Lionel Barrymore seconded by Lewis Stone help to produce a magnificent film to which all children should be taken for a real treat. In English.
- FANTASIO Por un Millón, in German, with Gustav Froelich.
- MARYLAND—*Cucaracha*, new technicolor film, also Jean Murat in *Te quiero y no se quien eres*.
- TIVOLI—Helen Twelvetrees in *She was a Lady*. Coming shortly *Springtime Parade* with Francisca Gaal.
- CAPITOL—*The Sign of Death*, French talkie with Pierre Wilen. Story of the Foreign Legion, from new angle.
- CATALUÑA—*El negro que tenia el alma blanca.* A film in Spanish of national production which is perhaps the best yet made.

ASTORIA-Flying down to Rio, with the famous

Carioca danced by Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers.

- KURSAAL. Lupino Lane in the English Musical Comedy, Maid of the Mountains..
- AVENIDA—Justice with Walter Houston and Anita Page, also Spanish talkie, Sor Angelica.
- COLISEUM—*The Cradle Song (Canción de Cuna)* A sentimental film with Dorotea Wieck in the leading part.
- FEMINA—Sydney Howard in Que Calamidad, and Anne Harding, Clive Brook, in Every Inch a Woman.
- METROPOL—Film of Florence Barclay's *Rosary*, and other short films.
- PUBLI CINEMA and ACTUALIDADES News reels and culture films lasting one hour.

Amusements

- Horse Racing—Every Sunday afternoon at Casa Antunez. First race at 4.15. Trotting and horseback racing. Betting allowed.
- Music Halls—These are mainly situated in the Paralelo and are generally of a daring nature. The better class cabarets are the Stambul, Ba-ta-clan, Bombay, Hollywood. Some Spanish dancing can often be seen there at these places and also at the Excelsior in the Ramblas. It is wiser not to tell your mummy you're going.
- Greyhound Racing—At the following tracks. Canodrom Park, (Las Corts) Trams 7 and 15 and E bus. Kennel Club de Barcelona (end of Diagonal). Racing on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday nights at 10.15 and Sunday afternoon at 5. Special buses run from Plaza Cataluña to both courses for all night meetings. Betting allowed.

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JANUARY 6, 1935

About Barcelona

Mr. Ten Brook left Barcelona for London on Wednesday. He intends to settle down in the English capital.

Mr. T. Horn and his house guest, Mr. Shrader, spent the New Year holidays in a short motor tour which included visits to Santes Creus, Poblet and Tarragona.

Miss Peggy Pennick, of Valencia, has been spending the holidays in Barcelona, where she has been entertained by her many fiends.

Mrs. Chase Andrews left Barcelona, last week for New York on a short visit.

Don Mariano Montobbio is braving the rigours of the Russian winter, having gone on a shooting expedition with some friends in the vicinity of Moscow. Whilst there they will stay in one of the hunting lodges of the late Imperial family which has been rehabilitated by the USSR. Góvernment as a sportsman's hostel.

Seen at the Colón terrace the other day were Madame Guterbey and Sgr. Basciera. Sgr. Tito Cungi left for Italy just before Xmas.

Mrs. Clarence Hughes gave a New Year's party at her home in Calle Mariano Cubi on the evening of Dec. 31st. A buffet supper was supplied to the numerous guests and everybody voted the affair just another feather in the cap of one of the foreign colony's most charming and successful hostesses. The guests later attended the dance at the Circulo Esquestre, mentioned below.

Anglo-Spanish Society. It is proposed to revive this organisation in the near future for the purpose of arranging a discussion circle and a series of lectures from time to time. The intention is to afford an opportunity to the English speaking residents of Barcelona to get into touch with their Spanish and Catalan hosts, and to exchange ideas by means of debates on subjects of mutual interest, conducted in both languages. Will those interested please get in touch with Mr. D. Darling at Plaza Cataluña, 3-2.° phone, 12043.?



The New Year's Dance organized by the Anglo-American Dance Committee took place on Monday night at the Circulo Ecuestre. So many people attended that even the Committee themselves must have been astonished at their success. Some 250 people crowded the ball-room and the bar until near enough to dawn as not to make much difference. At midnight the passing of the old year was sounded on a gong, and a haggard, bent figure, representing 1934 staggered across the dance floor to the accompaniment of hisses and boos. 1935, in the shape of a very dainty young person not yet in her teens, then gave us an example of what we hope we may expect during the next 12 months; her dainty and optimistic dancing received great applause. During the evening another terpsichorean exhibition was given by six ladies of the Anglo-American Colony, who danced a graceful Minuet in costume, and had to repeat it.

Amongst those present, were British Consul-General and Mrs. King, American Consul-General and Mrs. Dawson, Consul and Mrs. Cross, Consul and Mrs. Franklyn, Consul and Mrs. Braddock, Vice-Consul Meade, Mr. Roy Noble, Mr. and Mrs. George Noble, Sr. and Jr. The Misses Noble, Witty, Parsons, Henderson, Slade, Niewiarewski, Gomez, Welsh, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Witty, Slade, Meyler, Horen, Hill, Iddings, O'Neill, Angler, Webb, Clark, Creichley, Breyfogle, Palmer, Henderson, and Messrs. Lambourne, Du Mencoaux, Darling, Bragge, Smith, Pratt, Young, Coster, Surridge, Gonzalez, Clark, Foster, Amoore, Lombard, Sanderson, De Graffonried-Villars, Levy, Harvey, Byam, and a multitude of others, no less beautiful and gallant whose names we cannot recall.

Notice

We are pleased to announce that the Barcelona representative of the MAJORCA SUN and SPANISH TIMES is now Miss Elizabeth Deeble, to whom all communications should be addressed. The office is at Plaza Cataluña 3-2.°, and the telephone number is 12043.



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JANUARY 6, 1935

Information, Shipping and Mail Connections

Regular Passenger Lines From Palma

- Henderson Line: Agents: Agencia Schembri, Avenida An-tonioMaura, 52. Tel. 1417. Jan. 10-AMARAPOORA, from Marseilles for Gibraltar
 - and London. Jan. 18—CHINDWIN, from Liverpool and Gibraltar for Marseilles and the East.
 - Jan. 24-SAGAING, from Marseilles for Gibraltar and
 - United Kingdom. Feb. 1-KEMMENDINE, from Liverpool and Gibraltar for Marseilles and the East.
- Orient Line: Agents: Gabriel Mulet e Hijos, Avenida An-tonio Maura, 62. Tel. 1717. Jan. 10-ORFORD, from London and Gibraltar, for Toulon, Naples and Australia. Jan. 26-ORAMA, from Australia, Naples and Toulon
 - - for Gibraltar and London.
- Union Castle Line: Agents: Agencia Schembri, Avenida Antonio Maura, 52. Tel. 1417.
 Jan 30—LLANDOVERY CASTLE.from London, Gibral-tar and Tangier for Marseilles and East Africa.
 Feb. 7—DURHAM CASTLE, from East Africa and Marseilles, for Gibraltar, Tangier and London.
- American Export Lines: Agents: Agencia Schembri, Ave-nida Antonio Maura, 52. Tel. 1417. Jan. 11-EXETER from Genoa and Marseilles for Mala-

 - Jan. 11-EXETER from Genoa and Marsenles for Malaga, Boston and New York.
 Jan. 18-EXOCHORDA, from New York and Gibraltar for Naples and Eastern Mediterranean.
 Jan. 25-EXCAMBION, from Genoa and Marseilles for Malaga, Boston and New York.
 Feb. 1-EXCALIBUR, from New York and Gibraltar for Naples and Eastern Mediterranean.
- German African Line: Agents: Baquera, Kusche y Martín, S. A., Plaza Libertad (Borne). Tel. 1322. FEB. 4-TANGANJIKA from Hamburg and Southampton
 - for Genoa and East Africa.

Mail Connections for U.S.A.

Sunday, Jan. 6th, Mail closes at the Palma postoffice at 1.30 p.m. for the OLYMPIC. Cherbourg, and the ILE DE FRANCE, Havre, both due in New York Jan. 15th. Saturday Jan. 12th, Mail closes at the Palma postoffice at 8.0 p.m. for the MANHATTAN, Havre, due in New York Jan 21st Jan. 21st.

Tramways

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Trams run to Cas Catalá from the Hotel Alhambra every 26 minutes, first and last trams from Palma leaving at 5.57 a.m. and 10.12 p.m. respectively. Tó Genova, trams depart from Hotel Alhambra at 7.20, 8.40, 10.00, 11.20, 12.0, 12.40, 1.20, 2.0, 3.20, 4.40, 5.20, 6.00, 6.40, 7.20, 8.0, 8.40, 9.20.

On Sundays and fiestas trams to Génova Jeave Palma every 40 minutes. 6.0, 6.40, 7.20, 8.00, etc. Last tram 8.40 p.m. Trams return to Palma immediately after arriving in Genova. To C'as Catalá every 13 minutes first and last trams as above

READINGS OF PROSE AND POETRY By Hamish Cochrane, assisted by John Reiss, Violinist and Violist Wed. Jan. 9th. Collection

PALMA ATTRACTIONS

- PRINCIPAL—HE IS SHE, with Meg Lenmonier and GEORGES ET GEORGETTE an operetta.
- PROTECTORA- SON OF KONG. and MY WIFE with Helen Twelvetrees. Shortly. LITTLE WOMEN with Katherine Hepburn.
- BORN-LA CASA DE ROTHSCHILD, in Spanish. Thursday THE CRIME OF THE VANITIES, in Spanish.
- RIALTO-HANDY ANDY, with Will Rogers, in Spanish and NADA MAS UNA MUJER, in Spanish. Thursday MARIE LOUISE OF AUSTRIA. MODERNO CHARLIE CHAN IN LONDON and AMOR Y CUARTILLAS. Monday DON'T LEAVE THE DOOR OPEN.
- LIRICO-SPY NO 13 (in Spanish,) with Gary Cooper, Wednesday WHITE MEN, with Clark Gable and Myrna Loy.
- BALEAR-THE LITTLE KING, with Robert Lynen.
- Tonight-Capella Clasica at 6. p.m. at the Palace of the Almudaina.

Wednesday-Hamish Cochrane will read prose and . verse at Sol y Sombra at 8:45 p.m.



Words and Music

Mr. Hamish Cochrane inaugurated his series of readings from English Literature at Sol y Sombra, Calle Bellver, last Wednesday evening. All seating accommodation was occupied, the audience showing marked appreciation not only of the actor's work but also of two violin solos beautifully rendered by John Reiss, late of the Philharmonic Orchestra conducted by Sir Henry Wood, Mr. Reiss will continue to support Mr. Cochrane on subsequent evenings, the next of which is on Wednesday the ninth at 8.45 p.m.



JANUARY 6, 1935

OF PERSONAL INTEREST

New Year's Eve was a riot, Can it be that there was a feeling abroad that the lean years of depression were nearly over, and that 1935 was going to bring us all the good luck we want so badly? It was practically impossible to dance at the joy palaces we visited, so great was the crowd. Ladies were backless and beautiful; gentlemen had dug out their dinner jackets and tail coats. Champagne flowed like water; the staidest of us were to be seen dancing cariocas and quaffing beakers to the New Year. The fun went on till sunrise.

On New Year's Eve there were parties at the houses, both of Mrs. Bowman Burn's and Madame Natacha Rambova. The guests from both parties afterwards made the usual rounds.

It seems that there has been a continuous party at Lena's for days. We shouldn't be surprised if some weary revellers slept there. On Wednesday, for instance, a champagne party started about lunch time. It was still going on well after midnight.

Mr. and Mrs. Noble Clay entertained a group of friends at dinner on New Year's Eve. It was a turkey dinner and the bird that Mr. Clay operated on so successfully was surely the father of all turkeys. It was completely surrounded by all the things that should rightly go with such a grand creature and was followed by that splendid institution, mince pie. The guests that were still able to move after dinner made the rounds of the night clubs and danced a bit here and there. Among the Clay's guests were Mrs. Dora Raffloer, Mr. and Mrs. George Wilkens and Sr. José Selles from Barcelona. At five o'clock the next morning quite the liveliest member of the party was Mrs. Clay Sr., who holds that the younger generation is not what it used to be.

Among the gayest places on New Year's Eve was the Taberna Vasca which is fast regaining its old popularity. All of its tables were taken and one large party of fifty gathered there to welcome in the New Year. The Taberna Vasca is one of Palma's smartest restaurants and one can go there assured of the best to be had.

At noon on New Year's Day, Major Lee, realizing the truth of the saying about a hair of the dog, had champagne cocktails for any of his friends who cared to come down to the *Foam*. What a lifesaver! And how nice to see Mrs. Lee back again, after her trip to Germany. By the way, Mrs. Lee says that the Working Classes in Germany are absolutely solid for Hitler, but that the same cannot be said about other sections of the community.

For Greatest Comfort and Best Service stop at the **ALFONSO HOTEL** Convenient to Palma Beautiful Situation at the Water's Edge MODERATE TERMS Some of the parties held over the New Year merely registered slight tremors on the local seismographs, but most of them were in the nature of considerable earthquakes. A big 'quake was the cocktai! party given at Joe's Bar by Mr. W. Beuley of Soller, at which Mrs. Pamela de Prizer made a charming hostess. Guests were Mr. and Mrs. J. Desaulnier, Mrs. Rex Beach, Mr. Toni Juan, Sr. Fuster, Mrs. L. Josephson, Mrs. Bowman Burns, Col. Riccard, Miss Joy Petersen, Miss Marta, Mr. and Mrs. T. Leaman, Mrs. Doris Cameron. A tidal wave, initiated by Joe, rapidly engulfed the party.

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Some parties are earthquakes, but the Leaman's cocktail party on Thursday, the occasion of Mr. «Tommy» Leaman's birthday was an explosion. It is impossible to list the guests. Suffice it to say that practically everyone you know was there, as well as many you don't know. Mr. Peter Owen was as usual putting in some good work at the milk jug; Miss Erica Beric and Miss Camilla Sommers were the last word in chic; Mrs. Sommerfeldt, that Northern beauty, was breaking hearts as though they were nuts. «Tommy» was his genial self; a vast mob surged round the bar, which was in the experienced hands of Billy from Tito's. Explosion, did we call it? Perhaps landslide would be better, or typhoon.

Mr. William F. Ingle who was house guest of Count and Countess Moltke at their home in Bonanova has left for New York via London, Mr. Ingle, president of the banking house of Hammon and Co. in New York, came to London on business and ran down here to visit his old friends the Moltkes over New Years.

Mr. Michael Cumberlege is expecting his sister and her husband, from their Castillian farm, to be his guests on board *Jolie Brise*. When they return, they will be accompanied by Mrs. Joan Malcolm of Sóller.

Mrs. Leonard Liebling has taken a suite at the Mediterraneo, after her return from the States. She will be joined later by her husband. While in America she was entertained considerably, one dinner with sixty guests being given her by Madame Jeritza, the famous opera singer. Mrs. Liebling was offered an important Radio post while across the water.

Major and Mrs. Gilson have moved from San Agustin, and have taken a house at 6 Calle Polvorín, Terreno.

Mr. and Mrs. Pearce have taken a house at Calle Salud 59.

Mrs. Mendelssohn left on Friday for Beira on the *Llangibby Castle*. A number of her friends were at the quay to see her off.





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Major and Mrs. Lee are particularly good at giving intimate little cocktail parties on the Foam. A very pleasant one took place on Friday night. Present were Count Kessler, Col. and Miss Molesworth, Mrs Rex Beach, Mrs. Lola Josephon, and Mr. Luis Fuster. And of course those charming Sealyhams, who looked down on proceedings in the saloon from the deck above.

Many were the visitors to Palma las month. After Spaniards, English people came

next, followed by French and Germans. Americans seem to be on the increase, and there were two Javanese.

On Tuesday, Count Moltke is planning to leave here with the yacht *Caltha* for Marseilles, where he finds it necessary to go on business matters. With a good break in the weather it should be a fairly short run.

Mrs. McClintock has been confined to her room with a chill, but hopes to be up and about again to-day.

Other hosts during the week were Mr. and Mrs. Norman Jacobson who had a crowd in on Friday for the cup that cheers. The big studio in their home at the other end of town makes a splendid setting for a party.

More cocktails, sherry and what-not were drunk yesterday afternoon way up in Genova at the home of Mr. Chiesa. This is one of the most charming of houses and Mr. Chiesa makes a wonderful host.

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Steamer	Call Palma	Call Gibraltar	Ar. U.K
Amaranoora	Ian. 10	Jan. 12	Jan. 17

Jan. 23 Sagaing Outward bound steamers proceed via Marseilles. Homeward bound steamers proceed via Gibraltar.

Jan. 25

Jan. 30

Ask your tourist agent for particulars or apply to Schembri, S.L. Avenida Antonio Maura, 52 - Palma - 54

For Selected Antiques and

Curiosities of Mallorca

From now on those who write to Germany,



England and France must put a fifty centimo stamp on their letters. The old rate of 40 centimos has been upped by the govern-ment. The thirty cent rate to the United States stays the same.

JANUARY 6, 1935

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Davies entertained two tables of their bridge playing friends at their home on Friday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Clay were there and Mrs. Raffloer,

also Major and Mrs. Lee. Many slams were called and few made.



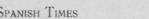
The last day of the year went out in a blaze of glory, in Mallorca. Few people who witnessed it will forget the sunset on that day, a sunset so wonderful it was almost unearthly in its fantastic beauty. All the long line of mountains was bathed in light, and so curious was the effect that their summits looked as though they were snow covered. The cathedral was a jewel of softest rose-pink, its outlines softened by the mists of evening; and just as the sun was setting, its last rays caught the white cruise ship in the bay that was just putting to sea, turning it for a moment into an enchanted galleon.



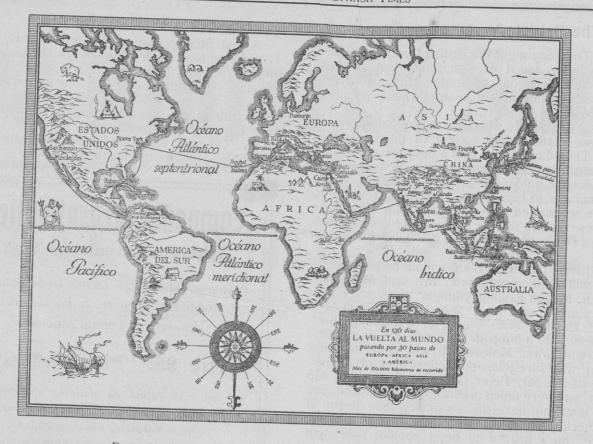
Restaurant Parisién The Spot for Epicures Plaza Libertad 6 (near Cook's) Tel. 2619

AS

CONQUISTADOR



M.C.D. 2022



Round the World in Luxury. The Resolute's 1935 Cruise.

The fine ship *Resolute*, of the Hamburg-America Line. will call in at Palma on January 21st on her 1935 cruise, which begins and ends at New York.

After leaving Palma, the vessel will take in Naples, Athens and Constantinople. Passing the Red Sea, she will call at several Indian ports before heading for the East Indies, where calls will be made at Bangkok, Penang and Bali, among other places. Turning northward, China and Japan will be visited, and then comes the long trek across the Pacific to Honolulu. Through the Panama Canal, and a call at Havana before reaching New York again.

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The cut above is from their booklet, with splendid photographs, which is produced in Spanish. The map shows the route the *Resolute* will take.



Credito Balear

During the week there have been a series of meetings in the Rialto Theatre with the officials, lawyers and creditors of the Credito Balear present. On Wednesday Sr. D. Jaime Enseñat, lawyer for the bank, presented to the creditors the present plan of reorganization. In short it is as follows: To secure help from the banks of Spain, and pay at once 20°/_o to all depositors, the remaining 80°/_o to be covered by bonds, scrip or other paper to be reedemed annually with interest, as is possible under good bank practice. To put this plan in effect it will be necessary that a majority of the creditors signify their acceptance of the scheme, and before this majority can be secured it will be necessary for those who sign to have some guaranty that these future payments will be made. This is the problem which confronts the officials at the moment.



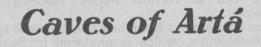
The British Association Dance

On Thursday night the British Association teld its first dance, and it was an unqualified success. Over fifty couples danced to the music of one of the best of Mallorquin orchestras at the premises of the Mallorca Junior Club.

There are people who look on the British Association as a rather bleak society of elderly people, but on Thursday night it was a bevy of youth and beauty. All sorts of refreshments were to be had, and under the guiding hand of Commander Worsley, a number of Paul Jones's allowed everyone to become acquainted with everyone else. We hope that these parties will become regular events; they certainly ought to, judging by the universal enjoyment.

To list all that were there would be impossible, so we will mention but a few: Mr. and Mrs. Galt, Mr. F.R. Maggs looking younger and spryer than ever, Comm. and Mrs. Worsley, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Davies, Mrs. Fugue in a charming black net dress, with a hooped skirt effect, Col. Molesworth with Mrs. Molesworth and their daughter Marion, who surely has the tiniest feet of anyone on the island, Mr. Peter Owen, milk flask in hip pocket, and very much preoccupied with his duties at the door, but nevertheless finding time to run in and check up on Joe, who was in charge of the annexe. Joe's proved to be a popular spot; and throughout the evening there was always a group round the fire there.

Your Society editor was fortunate enough to be at the dance, but felt in a continual state of dither with all the entrancing ladies present.



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WEEKLY TRIPS BY CAR

Apply: Spanish Trading Company, Ltd. Paseo Sagrera, 11 - PALMA - Tel. 2442 Suicide at Sea

A sad fatality marred the arrival here of the *Voltaire* on New Year's Eve. When the vessel was off the isle of Dragonera, Dr. Mary Margaret O'Leary, one of the passengers, jumped overboard. The ship was put about, but all efforts to find her were without avail, and at the time of writing her body has not been discovered.

Dr. O'Leary, who was forty-eight, was Assistant Medical Officer of Health for Dublin.



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