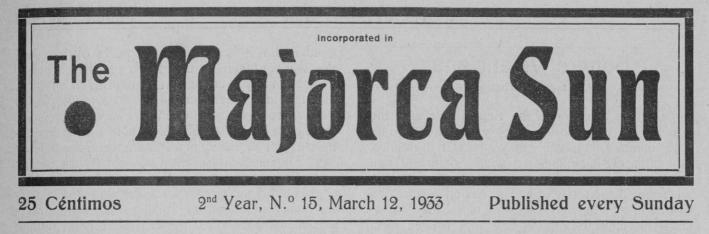
The Spanish Times



The Moratorium in Mallorca

T HAS BEEN a week that we will have great pleasure in describing to our grandchildren — those of us who haven't already got grandchildren. One can almost visualize the bored expressions on the faces of those putative young rascals when we, bald and toothless and doddering just a little, launch into the tale:

«I remember when I was in Mallorca in the spring of thirty-three and you couldn't cash dollars....»

Of course it will be just our luck to have some old fellow hanging around who will want to tell the stupid story of his experience in Paris in the summer of fourteen when neutrals milled in anguished perplexity around the steamship offices while the troop trains and the marching columns converged upon the battlefields of Flanders.

The two stories will be oddly similar, for this week of bank holiday in America has been unpleasantly reminiscent of the state of mind which is aroused among the non-combatants at the outbreak of War. And, just as the neutrals got safely home in 1914 albeit a little breathless and scared, the Americans in Palma are recovering their equanimity.

Not that things are just the same as before; things never are, but the visitors from the United States have gotten over the first shock of incredulity that the dollar in the hand isn't just the same as twelve pesetas in the bank and are adjusting themselves to that situation.

Off Four Cents

As a matter of fact, it was possible to get travellers' checks cashed, although there was no dollar quotation, at about 4 cents under the last bank rate, but in the meantime there had been the closest thing to a panic that we can remember since we were a boy and watched Andrew Jackson closing the Bank of the United States.

While English visitors (for whom time has somewhat dimmed the memory of that sinking feeling which accompanied the passing of the pound from the gold standard) watched in amazement, the banks were thronged with as despondent a lot of people as the Calm Island has ever seen. Each one of them nourished the wild, irrational hope that somehow his dollars were a llttle bit different and could be changed into pesetas.

Not the least sorrowful face among them was that of young Señor Fortesa of the Crédito Balear, who deals with the financial problems of hundreds of visitors. «So many people,» he mourned, «who have been kind to me, at whose homes I have been entertained, and now I must tell them I cannot give them a peseta!»

Judging by reports from other European centres, Palma was the scene of more hysteria than most, but nowhere else were such wild and fanciful rumors circulated. In the first shock of finding dollars not quoted on the exchange, nothing was too sensational to be believed, and for a time the most repeated story was that American currency would have no value at all or would sink to practically nothing and leave us all stranded in Mallorca without means or hope.

Of course it was an unreasoning panic — all panics are — but none the less real and the misery was very genuine while is lasted. After crowding to the bank, many spent several days in their rooms brooding on the tragedy and letting their imaginations run gloomy riot. The shops, especially those whose main clientele is American, were empty or filled with tearful non-purchasers.

Something Official

Of course all this time it was possible to cash travellers' checks at from 5 to 8 to the dollar with a receipt calling for the balance as soon as the dollar was quoted. Later francs were given at 24 to the dollar. And gradually it was apparent that the rest of the world did not expect a crash. Hotel managers and shop keepers were assuring their good clients that there was no hurry about the bill. Before the week was out several shops were reporting pretty good business with Americans.

The rumors of immediate and complete disaster had died down, but there was very little authentic information to put in their place. Indeed, nothing authentic can be known. From the American Consul General in Barcelona, Mr. Claude I. Dawson, comes this word:

«I regret to say the Consulate General is in the same situation as private citizens in respect to information concerning the immediate situation at home and early prospects for the dollar. I may add that the Consulate General is likewise being subjected to the same financial embarrassments as are individuals.

«Local banks profess to be without authentic information of greater value than comes from the daily press, except as to the measures that have been taken and are contemplated, which they hope will produce the desired result of surmounting the crisis. In other words the banks are conservately optimistic. It is hoped, though no assurance can be given, that the dollar will again be currently quoted in foreign markets by Monday, the 13th.»

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Bonfire Valenciana

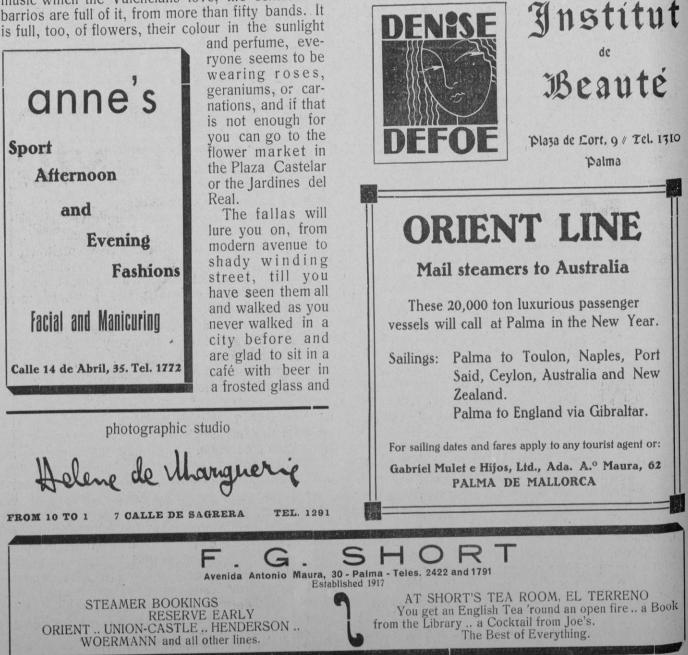
By Laurence George

F you go to Valencia for the Semana Fallera, the Week of the Bonfires, like which there are no other bonfires, you will enjoy yourself assuredly, how intensely depending on what Spain and you mean to one another.

You will see a city of half a million augmented overnight by a hundred thousand more, the provinces gathered in the capital; men and women from the barracas, from villages on the mountains and plains and by the sea, ruddy cheeked, clear-eyed men and women who are not of the city tribe no matter how they pretend as they wander about bloused and boina-ed and somehow apart, bringing to hot dusty streets mountain coolness, orange groves, and the sea.

There are the Falleras, the elected beauties of the barrios, and you will wonder how they were elected, there is such an army of enormous black eyes and glossy heads and girls walking with all their bodies, which is only part of the legacy Moors left to Valencian maids. Because Spring will be hovering close and the sun never fails to shine, hot and languorous, in honour of Sant Jusep, you will pay much attention to the girls, find them headier than the wine.

During this week Valencia is full of music, good music which the Valencians love, the centre and barrios are full of it, from more than fifty bands. It is full, too, of flowers, their colour in the sunlight



gambas till it is time for the paella of rice. And you will eat buñuelos, doughnuts glorified, cooked before your eyes in steaming cauldrons of oil by a buñolera in Valencian costume, and ever afterwards you will recognize that odour in every fair in Spain. Yes, you should eat buñuelos and flirt with the buñolera, just as you should stand once in the shadow of E! Miquelete and listen for what it has to say and pray that you may hear it.

Bullfights in the afternoon, death in the sunshine among music and bright colours, and the streets so jammed with an excited crowd at the exit that it would be safe to walk on the heads; and at night cancons populares in the Plaza Castelar by moon-light and dances in honour of the Fallera Mayon, the Bonfire Queen, and her court; you can have your pick of these, or go to a theatre, or to bed, or wherever else you want except on the night of San Jusep, at midnight, when the fallas are burnt, some seventy of them, and Valencia becomes a city of flames. You must not miss that for you will never see the like.

How did the fallas originate, how are they made and by whom? All I can tell you now is that the Semana Fallera starts today, March 12th, and ends with the burning on the night of the 19th, feast of St. Joseph, and that the three last days are the best, and that if you can borrow or steal sufficient to go you should go. There isn't any more space and the rest will have to wait.

The Majorca Sun

Good Clean Fun

The Palma Theatre Guild's show, *Hay Fever* by Noel Coward, is going on at the Salon Mallorca Tuesday night, although for a time there was a scare that the play would not be given because of a sudden question concerning the morality of the piece. a question which will surprise Mr. Coward and anyone else who has ever seen the play.

and anyone else who has ever seen the play. Arrangements had all been made with the Salon Mallorca, and the rehearsals were under way when the impresario dropped in to look at the performance.

He came out shaking his head. Such a play could not be given in his theatre; other theatres were not so particular but in the Salon Mallorca there can be no scandals. And he had just seen a young man kissing a girl on the stage! No, he could not dream of signing a contract.

It took a good deal of argument, and a complete explanation of the argument of the play before he changed his mind.

He might have been more shocked to discover that the marriage (in real life) of two of the cast, John Georgii and Mabel Scott, grew out of a stage acquaintance. They met when they were with the Vagabond Players of Baltimore, and one day a beam fell from the flies right between them. Despite this omen they decided to get married.

Reports from those selling tickets indicate that this show Tuesday and the Wednesday matinee will be much better attended than either of the previous Guild plays.

Art Exhibits

On Tuesday Sr. Antonio Peyró Mezquita will open at the Galerias Costa an exhibition of his porcelain figures and other examples of ceramic art. Most of his subjects are Spanish, and his dainty little models have delighted critics all over Europe. The exhibition will continue until March 28th.



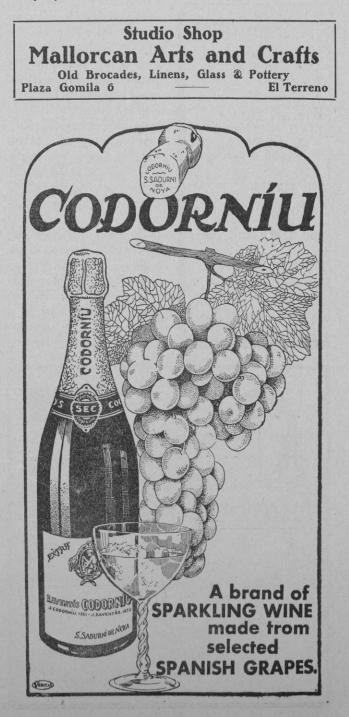
The Sea is Full of Ships

Once again the Royal British Navy is with us, but this time the social festivities will be fewer and shore leave will not be the elastic thing it was when the three warships of the Home Fleet put in at Palma some few weeks ago. The Mediterranean Fleet, seventy-eight strong and an impressive sight, is here for manoeuvres and the crews are kept hard at work.

The usual official calls were made on the Governor last Thursday, and a representative number of men were seen on shore later that day. Admiral W. W. Fisher, K.C.B., Commander-in-chief of the Mediterranean Fleet, has been joined by Sir John D. Kelly, Admiral of the Home Fleet, and other highest ranking officers of the Navy. The flagship Nelson is the headquarters for them all.

The squadron is a floating world of its own, complete with supply, distributing and store ships, So heavy is the mail for these many men that a lorry has been commandeered to collect at the local postoffice the letters which are sent out to the distributing ship.

Huge buses full of enlisted men started off yesterday on excursions of the Island, while most of the available taxis were hired by officers for similar purposes.

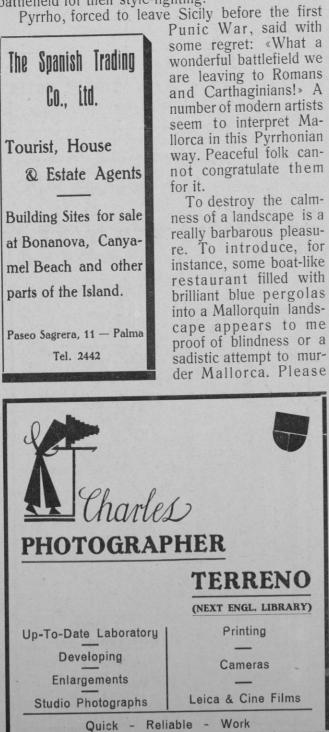


Calm Architecture for Mallorca

The following article was written by the architect of the new model village near Alcudia, explaining his ideals of building for the Island.

DEOPLE coming to Mallorca are, generally speaking, quite tired of modern, disquieting experiences in architecture. One can like, more or less, skyscra-pers in New York, «machinizing» in Berlin, monu-mental Mussolini-like building in Rome, French modern decorative hotels and restaurants in Biarritz and Cote d'Azur. I am myself a mechanical builder sometimes, but not in Mallorca, for it is what

people have wanted to get away from. Unhappily some architects and amateurs here seem to consider such a problem in a very opposite way. They imagine that the island is suffering from a lack of «modernity». Every one of these artists has his own idea about «modernity» but on the whole all of them intend to turn Mallorca into a battlefield for their style-fighting.



my dear artists, we want no more to be excited; let us be calm in the Island of Calm.

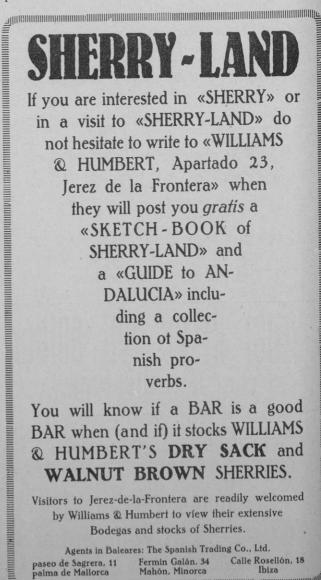
I am building now my Alcanada Village Hotel at Alcudia. Naturally I am making every effort to build the small houses of the village in the most simple way possible. They are intended to be genuine «old Mallorquin houses, but — this is important — very plain with none of the «artistic», not too agitated by an ambition for reproducing in that one small place all the features of the whole Mallorquin style. No disturbing houses.

Such is my aim here, and I think it is the best program for the Mallorquin and foreign builders so long as they would be kind to the people coming here in search of peace.

NICHOLAS M.^a RUBIO

Cheaper Taxis?

The Ayuntamiento of Palma held a lengthy de-bate last week on the subject of a petition of the David taxicab company of Barcelona to operate fifty cabs with meters in Palma. Opposition was based on the argument that it would damage the business of Mallorquín owners of cars. Supporters of the measure held that the public would be better and more cheaply served, and pointed out that the company had promised to employ none but Mallor-quin drivers. The measure was tabled for a week.



Alarms and Excursions

The other day Mr. and Mrs. Talcott Camp received a letter from California friends anxiously begging them to cable if they were all right. They were somewhat puzzled until the explanation arrived in the form of a clipping from a California paper, one of those imaginative feats of which journalism is sometimes capable.

EARTH TREMORS ALARM

MAJORCAN VILLAGERS

read the headline, and under Barcelona date Californians could read:

«Great avalanches of earth are tumbling down the mountainside on the stretch of coast known as Cala de Cerda. The slides are taking forests and olive and almond orchards in their wake and are burying buildings... In the meantime rumblings are heard and at intervals there are explosions which hurl mud and rocks for considerable distance... All the near-by territory is being evacuated.»

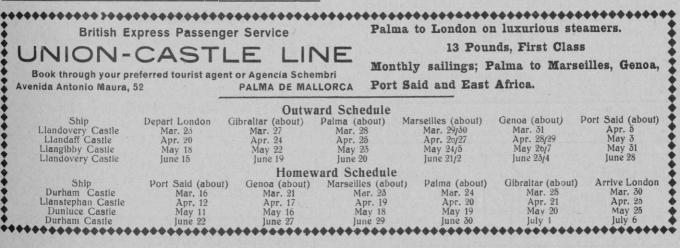
Since the only rumblings and grumblings and explosions noticed by close observers have been decidedly human, we are wondering if it is possible that glorious California can be becoming jealous of the clima ideal. Or perhaps it is the impression that

SCOTTIE'S Puerto Pollensa **REAL COCKTAILS Special Catering** for Private Parties DANCING

in all ideal climates ask any Californian — there must be earthquakes

However, it is unlikely that the explosions of visitors have been audible all the way to California. The fact is that a couple of months ago the Estallenchs road was blocked for a day.

Drink Telephone 1516 Coca-Cola



ARTIACH BISCU

Made with the best fresh Spanish products to suit the English taste. The National brand with the largest demand.

Artiach biscuits include several varieties, all of superior quality. Exquisite and highly nourishing. A biscuit for all occasions.



MARIA ARTIACH (Fresh butter). **CHIQUILIN** (Milk and egg). FAMA (Cocoa). MILA (For hot drinks). **COCOCHU** (For Ices). ARCO IRIS (Wafers). CARLTON TEA. **NEBI** (Assorted). NAO (Assorted).



VERITAD



The Spanish Times

dbarch 12, 1933

About Barcelona

The regular monthly meeting of the American Club of Barcelona was held last Thursday in the Ritz Grill Room. In the absence of the President, Mr. Glidewell, the meeting was presided over by Mr. B. W. Stone, First Vice-President. The Executive Committee announced that Messrs. Jacques de la Montanya, Albert Krippendorf and Harold Shantz were elected active members, and Mr. E. Olive Guma an Associate. They also announced that Mr. John Bigham had been elected to the office of Second Vice-President to fill the vacancy made by the resignation of Mr. H. W. Eddy. Mr. Weber, a visiting member of the American Club of Madrid. made a short speech.

On the same day, the American Ladies' Club met for luncheon which was followed by a musical programme in the Restaurant of the Torre Jaime I.

Mr. Robert Frazer, American Consul General in London, accompanied by Mrs. Frazer, were in Barcelona for a couple of days. They are on a motor trip through Spain. The Peninsula is well known to them for they were stationed for five years at Valencia and Málaga.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. J. Houston of Borgona last Tuesday. Mother and child are doing well.

Miss Pearley Witty, Mr. Fred Witty, Mr. F. Parks, Mr. Ian MacRosty and Mr. Bragg are spending the weekend at La Molina.

The Montessori Course was officially inaugurated yesterday (Saturday) by the Dottoressa Montessori and President Maciá.

The engagement of Mr. H. Stait-Gardener and Señorita Rosa de Lima Torras has been announced.

Count Szulyovszky of Hungary is spending a few days in Barcelona on business. He represents a firm which deals in ladies' underwear.

Mr. Bill (Potato) Lewis looked in on his friends in Barcelona last week. His visit was an extremely short one.

Among other celebrities in Barcelona this week, is the chewing gum king, Mr. P. Canning.

Last Sunday was observed as Hospital Sunday at the English Church, and the children brought quantities of fruit and eggs for the patients at the British Hospital. A contingent of Guides and Scouts were present and the chancel was well filled.

The Bishop of Gibraltar expects to visit Barcecelona during the month of May.

Last Tuesday Mr. McBreen, the Barcelona representative of the Government of Iceland, gave an interesting talk on that country to the members of The Group. Capt. Lambert, who was scheduled to lecture that afternoon, was not able to appear

On Visiting Warships

Mr. Norman King, the British Consul General, has posted in the British Club a notice commenting with feeling and spirit on the subject of invitations to receptions on board visiting British ships of war. He points out that it has been the practice for the officers to apply to the Consulate for assistance in issuing invitations, and that they desire first of all to extend hospitality to local authorities and Spaniards and members of the British Colony who have shown hospitality to the visitors.

«It is quite a mistake,» he adds, «to suppose that the mere fact of being a British subject gives a person ipso facto the right to be invited to entertainments on board His Majesty's ships.»

Mr. King points out the difficulties to which his office is subjected by allotting the invitations, and continues:

«It is obviously unfair that this office, in addition to having the actual work of inviting the guests, should incur all the odium felt by those who think themselves aggrieved, who cherish their grievances long after the ships have left, and sometimes express them in an offensive manner.

«I have accordingly decided that, on future occasions, when entertainments are given by His Majesty's Ships, I will not accept the sole responsibility for selecting the guests from the British Colony.

«Some other method must be arranged, and I shall be happy to receive any suggestions on the subject.»

Tourist Propaganda

The special committee on tourism of the American Chamber of Commerce held a meeting last week at which various means of making Spain's tourist advantages known were discussed. The committee is of recent formation, but has alreadyproved itself active in cooperating with Spanish authorities to this end.

One of the suggestions made was that stamps on letters be cancelled with the words «COME TO SPAIN» in the language of the country of destination. Reference was also made to propaganda for Spain by newsreel and it was suggested the Chamber organize a luncheon to which the leading authorities would be invited and which would be recorded on a sound film.

Maier-Durall Lose at Tennis

The Catalan tennis players, E. Maier and A. Durall, whose victory over Austin and Oliff at Monte Carlo aroused much enthusiasm in Barcelona, have now been eliminated by the French pair, Lesueur-Boussus. The Frenchmen won a very hard fought battle by the scores of 12-10, 2-6, 6-3, 6-3.

on account of illness and Mr. McBreen took his place.

The orchestra Pablo Casals has organized six concerts for next month and several famous Spanish and foreign artists will take part. The dates are April 2nd, 5th, 9th, 19th, 23rd and 29th.

Mr. Whittick has been elected Treasurer of the English Church, and Mr. Roberts Assistant Treasurer in the place of Mr. Ernest Witty, who has resigned.

M.C.D. 20

What to Do and Where to Go in Barcelona

Opera

LICEO — Sunday, Tristan and Isolde; Tuesday, Siegfried.

Theatres

ROMEA — Afternoons, La Passio i Mort de Nostre Senyor Jesucrist; evenings, El Café de la Marina.

VICTORIA – La Flor de Hawai.

BARCELONA - Baile de Trajes.

Cinemas

FEMINA — Shanghaied Lcve and Platinum Blonde, both in English.

TIVOLI - Rene Clair's 14 de Juillet, in French.

CATALUÑA - Call Her Savage, in English.

CAPITOL - Rocambole, in Spanish.

COLISEUM — Die oder Keine (Ella o Ninguna) in German.

FANTASIO - Violetas Imperiales, in French.

URQUINAONA - Grand Hotel, in English.

PUBLI — News reels and reportages; The Wonders of the World, Canadian Alps.

Amusements

Football — Sunday, F.C. Barcelona vs. Athletic (Bilbao).

Bullfight — Sunday at the Monumental, eight bulls. Toreros: Lalanda, Barrera, Bienvenida and Ortega.

Casa Llibre-Tea and supper dances.

Frontón Novedades—A Spanish ball game well worth watching, twice daily, 4:15, 10:15 p.m.

Cabarets—The majority of the better class cabarets are to be found in the Ramblas.

Variety Theatres, Music Halls and Review Theatres can be found in the Avenida Marqués del Duero.

Necessary Addresses

British Club, Calle Fontanella 11. Tel. 15350.

British Consulate, Diputación, 250. Hours, 9:30-1 and 4-5. Tel. 10588.

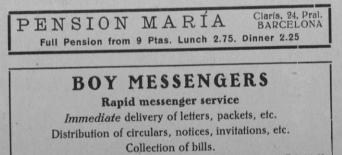
American Consulate, Plaza Cataluña, 22. Hours 9 to 1 and 2:30-5. Tel. 14507.

English Protestant Church (St. George's) Calle Rosellón, corner of Claris.

Rev.C. H.D. Grimes. Tel. 73164.

Cook's office, Plaza Cataluña 20. Tel. 13169.

Marsans Tourist Office—Rambla Canaletas 2. Tel. 16552.



C. Fontanella, 10-Tel. 19945.

Plaza to (Close Cataluña)

C. del Carmen, 3-Tel. 15159

(Close to Rbla. Flores).

Zhe Lathedral Shop Typical Souvenirs Corribia 15 (in front of the Cathedral) BARCELONA

Sociedad Atracción de Forasteros (Pamphlets on places of interest) Rambla del Centro, 30.

Miss Elizabeth Deeble, Traveller's Assistant, Plaza Cataluña, 3, 2.°

Messenger boys, Fontanella, 10 and C. Carmen, 3.

Evangelical Hospital, under British control with a British section, Calle Camelias, 21. San José de la Montaña. Tel. 79014.

The British Chamber of Commerce, Rambla de los Estudios, 8. Tel. 18222 Vice-President, A. F. Loveday O.B.E. Secretary, R. Oños.

The American Chamber of Commerce Rambla de los Estudios, 8. Tel. 18252 President, Robert B. Gwynn Secretary, Francisco Font.

English speaking Catholics, The Crypt, Belen, church, Rambla de los Estudios. Mass on Sundays and Holy days at 10 a.m. Confessions on Saturdays from 6 to 8 p.m. Fr. Henry Gabana, Tel. 19011 and 52176.

Miscellaneous

Taxis are all 40 céntimos (about 2¹/₂d.) per kilometer for one person, 60 for 2 or more; 50 for each bag.

English cable office with telegraphic communications to England, France and all parts of the world: Central office, Palacio de Correos y Telégrafos, Gran Via Layetana, near port. Branch office, Plaza de la Universidad, 12.

Stamps can be purchased, letters posted and tobacco obtained in all tobacco shops (estancos)[•] They all have the national colors displayed outside.

More About Barcelona

Staying at the Ritz this week is the Baron Guy von Keller, well known in Paris social circles. Among the guests at a luncheon given by him were Mrs. Chase Andrews, Miss Casey, Miss Elizabeth Deeble, Miss A. Onnaman, Mr. Ricard Ribalta, Sr. Cabrian, Mr. Donald Darling and Mr. and Mrs. Anderson of Madrid.

Tea Room :: Cocktails Rambla Cataluña, 20 BARCEL ONA



dbarch 12, 1933

The Spanish Times

Valuta

The old woman handed back to the donor his gift of a peseta with the enlightening statement, «No vale nada», and with turtle gesture withdrew into her voluminous rags.

Certainly in these days of uncertain finance, the creature who finds pesetas without value is a curiosity. Beggars are plentiful in Barcelona and this derelict hugging the wall of a fine modern building for protection from the rain, was a most appealing sight.

Neither sympathy nor money was needed. She knows no depression. She can eat as long as the garbage cans of the upper Diagonal section hold out. As long as the strings fastening the innumerable, newspaper-wrapped parcels to her person can be replaced — and there are always newspapers for rewrappings after the rain — she needs no home. Why, indeed, worry where she dozes? This myriad of balloon shaped appendages filled with all her belongings form a soft cushion or couch and provide warmth for her body.

For years she has been a colorful phenomenon of the locality along the Diagonal near the Calle Urgel. She sleeps in the open, and only when it begins to rain hard will you see her seeking a shallow shelter, shuffling slowly along with her skirt of dangling bundles mirrored in the wet night pavement.

The gold standard? She recognizes none. Money «No vale nada».

K.G.

London Club Programme

The programme for March which has been prepared by the London Club includes the following items:

Saturday, March 18th, at 10 p.m., the second part of the lecture by Mr. Charles H. Webb on «Joys of Sea Travel,» the first part of which was enjoyed by all lovers of deep sea voyaging.

Next Sunday, the 19th, a visit to the Casal del Metge, starting at 11 a.m.

Thursday, 23rd, at 8 p.m., reading of poetry by Miss Maria Roig Verdaguer for the feminine section.

Saturday, the 25th at 8 p.m., the second part of Mr. Rex Fulford's lecture on Jiu-Jitsu. Sunday, the 26th, an all day excursion to the

Classified Announcements

(One peseta per line)

THE SPANISH TIMES, Via Augusta, 280, entr. Tres Torres, Sarriá.

Arts & Crafts Souvenirs

The Cathedral Shop, Corribia. 15.

Books

Anglo-American Lending Library contains latest best sellers available at small rental. Mondays, Wednesdays, Fridays, Saturdays 11-1, Tuesdays, Thurdays 6:30-7:50 Fontanella, 10, 2.°, 10.ª

Spanish Lessons

B.A., Oxon., high honours in Spanish, long residence in Spain, gives individual tuition. Write Box 144, Spanish Times, Barcelona.

Tea Room

THE ONLY ENGLISH TEA ROOM. Muntaner 250.

Davis Cup Play in Barcelona

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The Davis Cup Matches between Spain and England will be played in Barcelona on April 22 at the Barcelona Lawn Tennis Club. This delightful surprise came as a result of the discovery of a clause in the Davis Cup regulations. Five years ago, the last time England and Spain were opponents in the Davis Cup Matches, the teams met in Spain. Under ordinary circumstances the teams would have met in England this year, but if, the rule states, the opposing team has not had a Davis Cup Match at home, (and is the first to be drawn out of the hat) that team shall have the choice of territory for the encounter.

Thus within a few short weeks Barcelona will have the unusual good fortune of watching England's Davis Cup team as well as Von Cramm of the German Davis Cup team who will play here with Lund on March 17, 18 and 19. Maier, Sindreu, and Durall of the Barcelona Club will champion the Spanish cause. These matches are to be patterned after the regular Davis Cup series.

The English team will probably be composed of Austin and Perry. Maier and Durall, who defeated Austin and Olliff at Beaulieu only last week, won another victory over the same pair by 6-2, 6-4, 7-5 in the quarter finals for the Butler Trophy at Monte Carlo.

Before Barcelona sees these matches, in which three of the world's first ten players will participate, the Club tournament will be held. The dates are April 1st to 9th, and it is expected Maier will defend the title he has held for three years. Entries close on March 30th.

The Club's younger players returned from Mallorca on Tuesday with the titles from that tournament, J. Blanch won the singles and the brothers Carles the doubles. Mrs. Crawshay Williams won the women's singles and, partnered by Miss Queenie Witty, the doubles. Miss Witty and Mr. Park, now a resident of Palma, captured the mixed doubles.

Conreria and Sant Fost.

Yesterday (Saturday) there was a projection of photographs by Mr. Joseph Rovira Mas on «From Seo d'Urgell to Canigo,» with explanations by Miss Monserrat Castañé. On April 1st there is the official inauguration of a photographic exhibition, open to the public on the 2nd.



A Spanish Businessman Looks at the B.I.F.

Mr. J. M. Blanc, one of the leading businessmen and politicians of Barcelona, has given THE SPANISH TIMES an interview concerning his recent visit to the British Industries Fair. The substance of his remarks follows.

HE Barcelona Chamber of Commerce had been invited by the British Consul General to appoint a representative of the city's trade to take part in the official opening of the British Industries Fair in London and Birmingham. Sr. José Armenteras, president of the Chamber of Commerce, asked me to accept the task and in order to oblige him and Mr. Norman King, I accepted the honour and left for London, a city to which I am strongly attached and in which I have many good friends, for I lived there some years as a young man.

On my arrival in London, I received an invitation from His Britannic Majesty's Government to take part in the official opening of the Fair, consisting in a dinner at the Mansion House which was held on the evening of Feb. 20th under the presidency of H.R.H. the Prince of Wales. I had the honour of being present as representative of the official Chamber of Commerce and Navigation of Barcelona.

I was also invited to be present in the historic Guildhall at the reception presided over by the Duke of York. For some reason that building always reminds me forcibly of the Salon de Ciento of our Barcelona municipality.

My spirit rendered just homage to all the generation of Londoners who, with their patriotism, self sacrifice and probity, have administered the affairs of the metropolis under the aegis of the motto: *Domine protege nos*, which after so many centuries still remains carved in gilded letters over the monumental door of that wonderful building.

The dinner was really a very impressive affair. As you know, the Mansion House is the official residence of the Lord Mayor of London. In addition, the presidency of your understanding Prince, and the presence of the Lord Mayor, the Ministers, the Diplomatic Corps, Vice President Da Roca of the Argentine Republic, the Board of Trade and representatives of all the great British Empire gave the ceremony a *business tone* which aroused reflections in all of us who are concerned with the many problems which affect mankind at the present time.

blems which affect mankind at the present time. Two particular points in the Prince's speech seem to me worth mentioning.

The first was the very basis of that magnificent discourse, overflowing with patriotism and international common sense, completely businesslike, in which all good patriots and statesmen were urged to set aside the great or petty questions which divide humanity and to care only for the feelings which unite us, to try each in his own sphere to see that all make up our minds to recover that trust and mutual moral support indispensable to renew the normality of our social and economic life, and which is the last defence of our civilization. He summed it up in the words:

«No individual producer, no industry and no nation can command economic destiny single-handed, nor can it pull through alone.» All the world's businessmen, and all its politicians and economists, should make this happy phrase of an up-to-date Prince their own.

The second point of the speech of vital interest for us Spaniards was the phrases of affection addressed to the Vice President of the Argentine Republic, who was seated beside the Prince. Sr. Da Roca was in England at the head of a commercial mission sent to draw tighter the bonds of friendship between the two peoples, a friendship which will doubtless be the forerunner of future exchange of business.

There was no sentimentality, no flattery, no evoking of the past or family compacts, which are nearly always unpleasant and humiliating. Peoples, like individuals, should not live on memories; they must live in the realities of the present, and take their place in the moment of history in which they have their being, but always with an eye to the future. History, which nearly always repeats itself, could be of no use if it did not serve as a spur to improve the moral and material life of peoples, keeping past lessons in mind to amend our errors and so raise the ideal of a collective betterment.

How all this lends itself to reflection for us Spaniards!

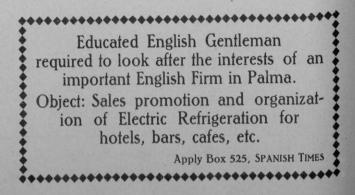
Of course I visited the Fair. I admired the magnificent installations of Olympia and the White City. In the latter section there is, in my opinion, the most interesting part of the Fair, the Textile industry Section; its producers have made a remarkable effort, not only in quantity but in quality also, compared with previous Fairs.

pared with previous Fairs. The Tapestry exhibit, both in silk and cotton, is really wonderful. One would like to be able to buy it all and transfer it to one's own country.

it all and transfer it to one's own country. The effect of the Fair? I can't answer that question for the moment. Nevertheless I hope the event may reward the skill and wisdom of its organizers in following the path they have struck out, preparing new exhibitions with the same upward trend and the same optimism as hitherto.

and the same optimism as hitherto. One must have faith. Without it nothing good or lasting is made in the world; faith alone is constructive, above all if it is based on an ideal of human solidarity, every nation, state and people and even every individual considering himself an integral part of the complicated international economic system. It is preferable to follow this path, though slowly, but without despairing, rather than to forge illusions of immediate greatness, difficult to attain in these hard times.

Fortunately, England has among many others that great quality which is called by the name of *Ccnstancy*.



IO

A New Art

O^{NE} of the most striking exhibitions has blossomed forth under the modest excuse of stimulating the artistic use of cretonne in the home. Just 800 examples of decorative designs made bit by bit of cretonne, line the walls of the Casa Jorba, some forming murals rich in historic scene and fantastic legend. They are framed pictures, all but the murals. Here is a cretonne Don Quixote approaching his windmill. Here a Sancho Panza following in an encased quadrangle nearby. A sleeping city from folklore adorns the wall above you... a caricature stares you in the face. A duck or fairyland scene for the nurserey confronts you, a Carcassonne next, the panorama of a bullfight and on and on, each ingenious in its construction.

But who could have done these? you ask. Surely not one person, for here is such variety, such originality and such skill...and such output.

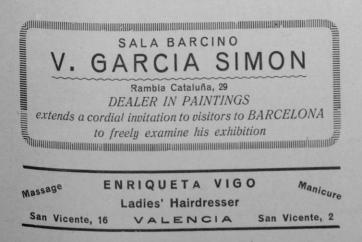
Just a year ago, Señor Jorba was confronted by a man without work, asking for employment at the Casa Jorba. What could he do? Well, he was an artist, could draw and paint as most artists, etc. etc., but he had some ideas. Very well, Casa Jorba would try him out and give him time in which to work out some of his ideas. The first cretonne picture was a simple bunch of cretonne flowers put under a frame. It was not amazing in itself, but the artist and Señor Iorba began to glimpse a future for this artist of the cretonne. Slowly emerged the fantastic creations of Señor Pujol, the new artist, and for one year he worked for this exhibition calculated to increase Catalan interest in the use of cretonne material for decorative purposes. Señor Pujol turned out 800 pictures in one year and emerged, himself, a master. This method of working in cretonne is now patented by the house, itself.

Any other artist might have thought of this medium. But the supreme and astonishing factor of this exhibition is Señor Pujol. Everywhere is evident his fine imagination, his conception and pictorial realizatión of an amazing number of attractive ideas. Such a feel for color is there, too, that contrary to most exhibitions of art where you are content to leave Art where it belongs — in the gallery — you want to buy these. And do, for a very few pesetas.

Sr. Pujol's present modest showing of cretonne pictures becomes a fair rival to the best and most interesting department store exhibitions of New York City, contrived by such capable artists as Tony Sarg, maker of marionettes.

This present distinctive exhibition will be maintained during the month of March at the Casa Jorba in Barcelona.

K.G.



Tennis History

Reading the two articles on tennis which have appeared in your estimable and sprightly journal, it might be inferred that the game was not played in Spain until after the year 1890 when that veteran player William Foley first came to Madrid and introduced it there, but it must not be overlooked that British Colonies existed in Spain many years previously, and like other British Colonies spread over the face of the globe, British games and sports and pastimes accompanied them.

Thus before 1870 a few energetic Englishmen played cricket within the confines of the Jerez bull ring, and later formed a cricket and tennis club and built a pavilion in a field with a grass cricket pitch, and lawns for tennis well watered, rolled and mown. On being ejected from their ground and finding cricket handicapped from shortage of exponents — this would be in the eighties — several residents decided on having their own private courts, and for nearly half a century tennis was played in Jerez de la Frontera on grass courts, on Tuesdays at El Palacio, the French style château built in 1868 by Julian Pemartin and subsequently acquired by the Sherry House of Sandeman, Buck & C.°, on Thursdays in the bodega garden of Messrs. Williams & Humbert, and on Sundays at the *Recreo*, the private property of Mr. Joseph Warter of the Sherry firm of Wisdom & Warter. In or about the year 1900 a local tennis club was afterwards formed comprising both Spanish and English members, with two concrete courts, which exists to this day, for tennis has ever been the chief of the many pastimes indulged in by the Sporting Jerezanos. In the nineties Gore, who became the well known tennis champion, found those old resident players, Marks and Walter Neumegen, a match for his metal, and they were over sixty then

Although play at *El Palacio* and *El Recreo de Warter* has long ceased, tennis has continued without interruption in the bodega gardens of Williams & Humbert since its inception, for Guy Williams, the local partner and H.M. Vice Consul, follows in the steps of his father, Alexander Williams, founder of this famous Sherry House, and he dispense hospitality with all the old time graciousness of fifty years ago.

It would be in 1907 that 10 subscribers of Ptas. 50 each, formed a tennis club, with one gravel court, in Carthagena, which club has only been dissolved a few years ago, having been absorbed by a mixed club which includes golf as its principal attraction. For a Club to thrive for a quarter of a century on an initial capital of Ptas. 500 speaks highly for the enthusiasm of British tennis players in Spain.

ANGLO-JEREZANO



The New Films

Clara Bow has been described as the most emotional of all screen sarts, but she had never been ptctured in an entirely emotional role. Many times married on the screen, was never shown as a mother.

Consequently her role in *Call Her Savage*, which comes to the Cataluña on Tuesday, is something new for her. It is also the first picture she has made for Fox Films. In it she discards the flapperisms which made her famous and in the characterization of the mother she reveals herself as rather better an actress than many even of her admirers supposed. There is more of poise and dignity in her playing. The story is sufficiently romantic to afford her

The story is sufficiently romantic to afford her every opportunity to display her emotional ability, from the headstrong wilfuness of youth to the more mature part of the married woman. Through the



Clara Bow in «Call Her Savage» (Fox)

flirtations of courtship days, a hasty and repented marriage and reckless escapades thereafter, she leads three men a merry chase. They are Gilbert Rolands as a half breed Indian who wins her in the end, Monroe Owsley as the worthless husband and Anthony Jowitt, the weak-willed suitor.

14 de Juillet will be coming to the Tivoli tomorrow to delight the admirers of René Clair's pictures, Sur les toits de Paris and Le Million. This picture is another masterpiece of direction, full of fun and vigour, the sort that lead one to wish that other directors could have ideas and make them live instead of presenting the enormous percentage of «junk» pictures of which we are so weary.

CASTING ONE'S VOTE UPON THE WATERS

To most Englishmen, polling day is quite dull and humdrum, but at least 700 Germans in Barcelona must be silently thanking Herr Hitler for a delightful outing.

Last Sunday, under the German Government's scheme for giving all citizens resident abroad a chance to vote in the last election, the freighter Halle was commissioned to call at Barcelona, take aboard all patriots willing and eligible to vote and convey them out to sea beyond Spanish waters where the polling could take place in conformity with the law.

There was a charge of 10 pesetas for the trip, which lasted over three hours. As there were too many voters for one journey, both morning and afternoon trips were made. The day was perfect and the Halle left the port under the gentle warmth of the sun, which shed a lemon coloured light over the housetops of the city. It was clearly an occasion for a picnic; groups of happy people sat under the boats and about the decks munching their early morning sandwiches. Real beer, brewed in Hamburg, was served in an improvised bar on the main deck.

Once out at sea, an amateur band, consisting of a concertina and two saxaphones struck up party songs and patriotic hymns, with a few dozen voices raised in lusty praise of the Fatherland.

Hitler's flag was hung over the rail of the upper deck, and a general orgy of hand-shaking, backslapping and hat-raising took place. As soon as the three mile limit was passed, the boat slowed down, changed her course and cruised up and down parallel to the shore while the voters queued up outside the Captain's cabin, within which the actual voting took place. The Captain and two officials from the Consulate handled the polling, the papers looking formidable with the titles of the twelve parties listed in black Gothic capitals.

The journey home, all serious business having been despatched, was devoted to sunbathing, singing, drinking and arguing. As the ship drew alongside the quay, several ardent Fascists stood at the salute and sang the National Anthem. This appeared to upset a group of Communists on the shore, and they made a counter demonstration by yelling *The Red Flag*.

The landing was quite orderly, however, for the gangway was not put down until a special squad of guardias de asalto had arrived and cleared away groups of Catalan dock laborers who were giving an anti-Fascist demonstration.

Of the 777 voters who made the two trips, 508 voted for the Nazis, perhaps in appreciation of the party leader's scheme for providing this happy cruise.

This outing has provided a happy inspiration for a humourist on *El Be Negre*, who elaborates on the prospects of the coming Barcelona elections taking place on the high seas.

P. McQ.

For Selected Antiques and Curiosities of Mallorca GALERÍAS COSTA

Madrid Report on the current news from our correspondent in the Capital.

THE political sitcation becomes more interesting every week, the position of the Government more difficult, and the question as to whether they will be able to continue until the elections in April is a more speculative one every day. The severity practised at Casas Viejas is becoming a very sharp thorn in the side of the Government, who find it very difficult to convince Congress that they were ignorant of the facts, and were not cognisant of the ruthless orders given to the Police Force.

The documentary declarations of the Officer in charge of the operations, Captain Rojas, and of his five colleagues, their arrest, and also that of 11 Lieutenants of the Guardias de Asalto, culminating in the resignation of the Head of the Police himself, have increased public excitement in the Casas Viejas incident, which had begun to die down. Señor Azaña defended the Government position with all his accustomed skill and well-known ability, but the Cortes did not respond, and maintained a stony silence. There is small doubt that, if the Chiefs of the Opposition Parties had intervened and strongly attacked the Government, the latter would have been defeated on a vote of confidence, but the Opposition apparently through motives of policy are not anxious as yet to push the Government to extremes on this matter.

As an Englishman, I would like to pay a sincere tribute of admiration to the Presidential Address of Mr. Roosevelt. It was an address worthy of the President of a great civilised nation, and contained some sound truths, which public men in other countries might well emulate and more often express.

Manuel Gijon. Tailor. Clothes cut in English style.

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on the current news from our

Nothing is more needed in the world of to-day than the «Recognition of the falsity of material wealth as the standard of success» and the paragraph:

«The money changers having fled from their high seats in the temple of our civilisation, we may now restore that temple to the ancient truths. The measure of the restoration lies in the extent to which we apply social values more noble than mere monetary profit. Happiness lies not in the mere possession of money; it lies in the joy of achievement, the thrill of creative effort. The dark days will be worth all they cost if they teach us that our true destiny is not to be ministered unto, but to ourselves and our fellow men.»

This may seem like a sermon, but its basic rutth cannot be too often impressed upon the modern civilised world.

FENWICK.

His Excellency, Sir George Grahame, the British Ambassador, has left Madrid on a short holiday.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. R.F. Copeland are congratulating them on the birth of a daughter, which took place last week at the British American Nursing Home.

The well known German novelist, Bernhard Kellermann, is expected in Madrid next week. He will be arranging for the translation of his latest book, *Die Stadt Anatol*, which has had an immen-se success in Germany. Mr. Kellermann has been on a tour of Spain for several weeks.



ATTRACTIONS

CINEMAS

- MODERNO: (Continuous from 3.30 daily) Today, TOM SAWYER; Monday, STREET SCENE and SUMMER MAD-NESS, both in English.
- RIALTO: (Continuous from 3.30 daily) Today, TESS OF THE STORM COUN-TRY and PEACH O'RENO, both in English; Thursday, WILD GIRL with Charles Farrell, in Spanish.
- BALEAR: (From 3 p.m.) ROCAMBOLE, in Spanish.
- BORN: (Sun. Mon. Thurs. 3.30, 6 and 9; other days 6 and 9) BIRD OF PARA-DISE.
- LIRICO: Beginning Tuesday, John and Lionel Barrymore in ARSENE LUPIN.

Theatre: Palma Theatre Guild gives HAY FEVER

by Noel Coward at Salón Mallorca, Tuesday 9 p.m., Wednesday 3 p.m.

Last night of Spanish company at the Lírico tonight (Sunday).

Dr. Fu-Manchu, the magician, at the Principal, 9 p.m,

Hotel Royal: Tea dances every Sunday at 5 p.m.

- International Language Club: Tuesday 4 p.m. at the Trocadero.
- Hotel Bellver: Dancing evenings in the Turkey Bar.

The Little Club: Dancing evenings.

- Victor's: Dancing and special attractions.
- Caves of Génova: Electrically illuminated. Teas and suppers.
- Caves of Drach: Special excursions Monday and Wednesday at noon.

Horseracing: Sunday at 2 p.m. at the Hipodromo.

Classified Announcements One Peseta per Line (Una Peseta por Línea).

(Inquiries concerning announcements in this column may be made at THE MAJORCA SUN office, 8 Calle Montenegro, or by telephoning 2464.)

Books

«Majorcan Houses and Gardens, A Spanish Garland in the Mediterranean,» by Arthur Byne and Mildred Stapley. «La Fee Triufante» which is the account of autos de Fé in Mallorca in 1691. Both these books on sale at Calle 14 de Abril 70, Terreno.

English Pension

Comfy English home and cooking. Shady garden, sun bathing roofs. 12 pesetas inclusive. Mr. Street, Massanella 3 (Annexes 5 and 6) Son Serra (tram Son Roca).

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Ask for Lon-Va Tea (Ceylon or China) in all shops or Méjico 2, Terreno. The best London tea.

International Language Club

Regular meeting for exchange of conversation and dan-cing, Tuesday at 4 p.m. at the Trocadero. Bridge every Friday at 4 p.m.

Spanish

Teacher of Castillian, formerly Spanish professor at English Institute, Leipzig. Apply J. Borrás, Méjico 2, Terreno.

Spanish young man (Continental) teaches Spanish to English speaking people. J. Bernadell Duch, Pensión Sóller, Casa España, 18.

88 CINEMA RIALTO Monday TESS OF THE STORM GOUNTRY and PEACH O'RENO — in English Thursday Chas. Farrell in WILD GIRL — in Spanish \$\$ \$\$ \$\$ \$\$ \$\$ \$\$ \$\$ \$\$ \$\$ \$\$

To Let

Charming 7 room Sussex cottage, lovely views, gas. water, near Arundel, April-June, 2 gs. Apply mornings, Weekes, Casa Concerca, Genova.

Furnished house, five bedrooms, bath, extensive garden, located on mountainside near Buñola. Inquire H.M. MAJORCA SUN.

Wanted

Man servant, cook and valet, speaking French or En-glish, by single gentleman. Apply 4 Calle Son Catleret, Terreno.

German yachtsman and engineer, 25 years old, full expe-rience in sail and motors, perfect Diesel mechanic, wants job here or abroad. Anything accepted, small salary. Write F.B., MAJCRCA SUN.

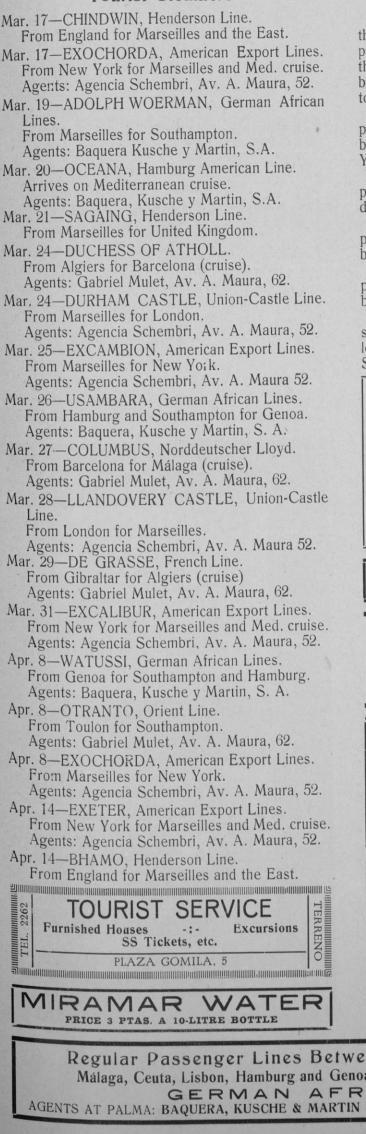
The Society of British Subjects in the Balearic Islands

The annual General Meeting will be held at the Grand Hotel, Palma on Friday, March 17th at 3:45 p.m.

Dr. F. Gilbert Scott' **OVERSEAS GUEST HOUSE** Calle Zaragoza 38, Son Serra (Son Roca Tram). **New House with Modern Sanitation** Pension from Pts. 15



Tourist Steamers



Mail Connections for U.S.A.

The fastest possible mail service from Palma to the United States for the coming week will be provided by the ships listed below. The name of the liner and the port from which she sails should be included in the address of all letters and parcels

to insure their going by this route. Sunday, March 12th, mail closes at the Palma postoffice at 1:30 p.m. for the MAJESTIC, Cher-bourg, and the PARIS, Havre, both due in New York March 21st.

Monday, March 13th, mail closes at the Palma postoffice at 8 p.m. for the EUROPA, Cherbourg, due in New York March 21st.

Tuesday, March 14th, mail closes at the Palma postoffice at 8 p.m. for the LEVIATHAN, Cher-bourg, due in New York March 23rd.

Sunday, March 19th, mail closes at the Palma postoffice at 1:30 p.m. for the OLYMPIC, Cher-bourg, due in New York March 28th.

Every day except Sunday, mail marked for these ships can be posted at the gangplank of the Barcelona boat up to the moment of sailing at 9 p.m. On Sundays, mail goes to Barcelona via Alcudia.



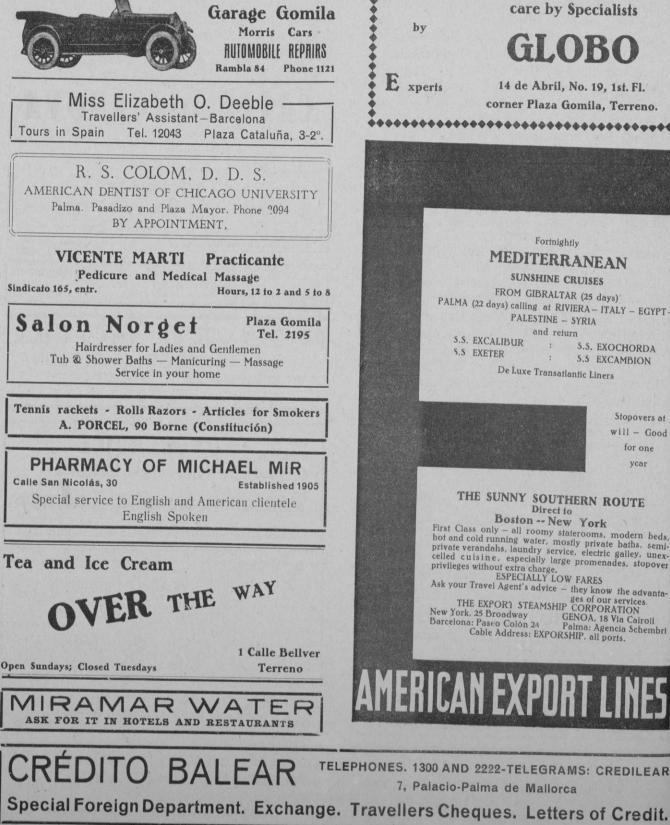
Regular Passenger Lines Between Palma and Southampton, Málaga, Ceuta, Lisbon, Hamburg and Genoa, Port Said, Africa. - Reduced Rates GERMAN AFRICAN LINES AGENTS AT PALMA: BAQUERA, KUSCHE & MARTIN S. A. 11 PLAZA DE LA LIBERTAD (Borne) 'Phone 1322

Illuminating the Caves of Drach

The Monday and Wednesday concerts which have been one of the features of excursions to the Caves of the Dragon (Cuevas de Drach) have been suspended while these magnificent caverns are made even more fantastic than they were by the installation of electric illumination.

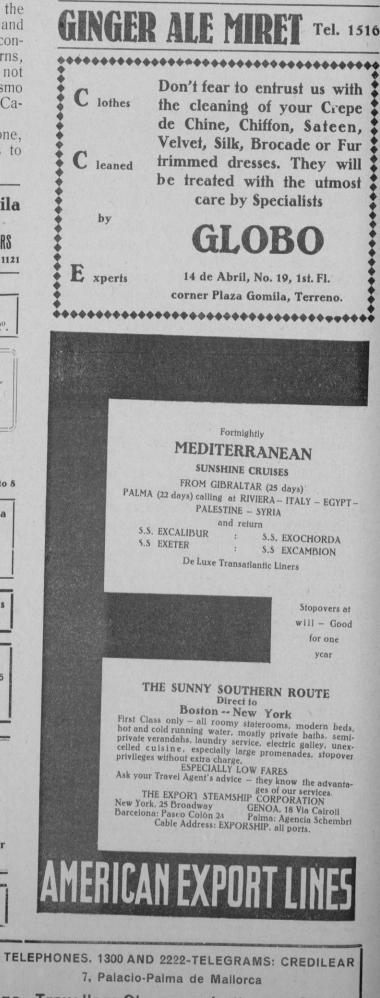
Workmen are now busy on the task, and the caves are closed each day except Mondays and Wednesday. On these days, in place of the concerts, there are special showings of all the caverns, including newly discovered parts which have not usually been shown. The Fomento del Turismo continues to operate excursions by bus to the Caves on these days

The job of electrifying the caves is a big one, but Don Juan Servera, the proprietor, hopes to have it completed in the near future.



Mallorquin Poetry

Next Tuesday in the International Language Club Mr. Werner Schulz will give a lecture on *The* Mallorquin Landscape in Mallorquin Poetry, and he will read several poems which have never before been translated into English, in which tongue he will deliver his speech.



The Majorca Sun

March 12, 1933

OF PERSONAL INTEREST

The boss fishermen of Puerto Pollensa will soon have two foreign additions to their ranks, the first Englishmen to take up the sport professionally here. Major Chanter of the Casa Veterinario in the Puerto returned from England on the Oronsay Thursday and he and his friend, Mr. Tattam, are embarking upon a conrse of study of navigation in Spanish to fit them to pass the examinations for *patron de pesca*. Major Chanter also brought with him two engines to be installed in the boats which he and Mr. Tattam are having built in Pollensa.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Ricard Brooks are giving a buffet luncheon today at their home, Son Sec in Genova, for the members of the cast and the members of the committee of the Palma Theatre Guild, whose next performance takes place on Tuesday and Wednesday. Among those present will be Mr. and Mrs. Homer White, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Harris, Mr. and Mrs. John Georgii, Capt. and Mrs. Sullavan-Tailyour, Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Fitts, Mrs. Hugh Flower, Mr. Peter Owen, Miss Leonora Hebard, Mrs. Lawrence Glass, Mrs. Ivan Lake, Mr. George Frasher, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gavett, Mr. and Mrs. Eyre Pinckard. Mr. Brooks is art director of the Guild and Mrs. Brooks is President.



Masons and carpenters are working overtime to finish the house on the top of the hill in San Agustin so that Mrs. Drake Campbell can move into it this week. She will be joined by a friend who is on her way down from London.

Mr. Noble and Mr. and Mrs. MacDonald are leaving Villa Xiscos for Corp Mari. Their new address will be Calle 14 de Abril, 126.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Balch left for the States yesterday on the Exeter,



THE TREASURE CHEST

Calle de Gomila 3 (nr. Hotel Mediterráneo) Terreno Hand Embroidered Linens - Handkerchiefs - Lingeries - Sandals Mallorcan Novelties and Art Goods, Antique and Modern. and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. N. Mansfield have taken over their house, C'an Castany in Bonanova.

17

As if in answer to the theory that the season is waning in Mallorca, the Oronsay of the Orient Line brought ninety-six new visitors to Palma on Thursday, and only thirty-eight embarked from this port.

Mrs. Frank Gramkow will be hostess at a small luncheon party tomorrow (Monday) at her home in the Calle Bonanova.

* * *

Mrs. John Adams, the wife of the former Treasurer of Mount Holyoke College in Massachusetts, is stopping at the Hotel Victoria. She arrived last week on the De Grasse.



(Carrying Only First Class Passengers)

OUTWARD SCHEDULE

Steamer Chindwin Bhamo	Lv. Liverpool Mar. 10 Apr. 7	Call Gibraltar Mar. 15 Apr. 12	Call Palma Mar. 17 Apr. 14
	HOMEWARD	SCHEDULE	
Steamer Sagaing Yoma	Call Palma Mar. 21 Apr. 18	Call Gibraitar Mar. 23 Apr. 20	Ar. U.K. Mar. 28 Apr. 25

Outward bound steamers proceed via Marseilles. Homeward bound steamers proceed via Gibraltar.

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Twenty-three members of the Mallorca Lawn Tennis Club joined in an excursion last Tuesday which was organized by players in the International Tournament. They visited Pollensa, Formentor and wound up with a thé dansant at the Trocadero. It was so successful that another outing is planned for the near future.

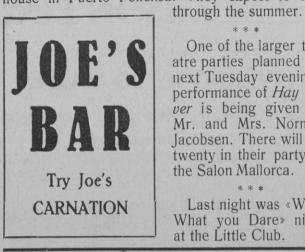
The Swedish-American movie actress, Greta Granstedt, has arrived in Palma for a short visit just in time to see herself at the Moderno in Street Scene. She has just finished a picture, The Life of Gaby Deslys, in New York and stopped off in Mallorca to see her friend, Dr. Adreen d'Ambjorn. She is staying at the home of the Spanish painter, Sr. Victor Maria Cortezo. Friday afternoon he and Sr. Lopez Escoriaza gave a party in her honour at which were present Mr. and Mrs. Dorr Newton, Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Jordan, Baroness de Buco-vich, Mlle. Simone d'Ax de Vaudricourt, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Bauer, the Swedish actress Mme. Britta Verner Gerhardt, Mr. Berthil Haselblad and Dr. d'Ambjorn.

Miss Skiritt, the sister of Mrs. J. Conchie, met with an accident in her home the other day. She fell and broke her leg and was taken to the Clínica Valdes where it is reported she is getting along nicely.

Mrs. Mina Middleton and her sister, Miss Daisy DeHart, entertained at lunch last Friday Mrs. Dyer and Mrs. Warren who are at the Hotel Victoria, and Mrs. Recquardt and her house guest, Miss Browning.

Mrs. James A. Ryan, the wife of Gen. Ryan, U.S.A., arrived from London yesterday morning and is stopping at the Hotel Victoria. She was met at the boat by her friend, Mrs. Drake Campbell.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney J. Stall and family, who have been living at the Hotel Royal, have taken a house in Puerto Pollensa. They expect to stay



One of the larger theatre parties planned for next Tuesday evening's performance of Hay Fever is being given by Mr. and Mrs. Norman Jacobsen. There will be twenty in their party at the Salon Mallorca.

Last night was «Wear What you Dare» night at the Little Club.

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is the

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Fred Marvil, Sec'y.

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British Society Meeting

The annual general meeting of the Society of British Subjects will be held at the Grand Hotel next Friday afternoon at 3:45 o'clock.

Perhaps the most interesting matter on the agenda is the discussion of a proposal for the formation of a British Club in Palma. In addition, a permanent committee will be elected, the organi-zation to date having been in the hands of a temporary body. Suggestions from members can also be taken up at this time, and a large attendance is expected.

It had been expected that the Society would prepare some entertainment for the officers of the Mediterranean Fleet now in port as they did when the three ships of the Home Fleet were here. But officers have explained that this will not be done since the Fleet is on manoeuvres, not paying a social call.

No Speeding in Palma

Because of the number of accidents due to excessive speed on the part of automobile drivers, the municipal authorities have issued orders that the regulations on this point be strictly enforced by maximum fines. It may not be generally known that the speed limit in the streets of Palma itself is 12 kilometers an hour.

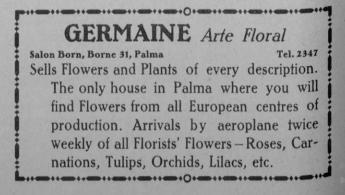
Exchange of the Week

With the dollar not quoted, pounds and pesetas continued a gradual ascent. The net result was that they stayed even, sterling opening and closing at 41.45, although in the middle of the week it reached 41.75. The quotation in Madrid for 100 francs de-clined from 47.45 to 47.10. These figures were furnished by the Crédito Balear.

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The Majorca Sun

March 12, 1933

NEWS FROM THE HOTELS



Lady Sheppard Returns

Lady Sheppard returned from her trip to India last Friday, and after a day at the Mediterraneo where Sir William has been living during his wife's absence, they both left for their home in Fornalutx. As a climax to his stay at the Hotel, Sir William's passport, together with a checkbook, were stolen the other day and the British Vice-Consul has issued him an emergency passport until the original documents are recovered.

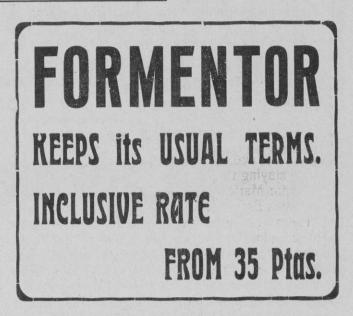
Mrs. Anderson Sellars, a guest at this Hotel since last November, concerned herself with the wind and the weather more than usual during the past week, and was particularly grateful to the nor'easter which compelled the British Squadron to abandon Pollensa for Palma. Her son is one of the officers on the flagship, Nelson.

Mrs. Harry Reichenbach and her miniature canine pet, Pee Wee, will stay on at the Mediterraneo until her house in La Portassa is ready for occupancy. She considers herself permanently resident here, and is contemplating raising goats. She wants to try the experiment of feeding them on a patent cattle food popular in the States.

patent cattle food popular in the States. Since her arrival on the Island, she has conducted exhaustive research into the matter of the Mallorquin goat's reaction to patent foods, and because of the insufficient data avilable she has decided there is a crying need for such an experiment.







Eviction

For months litigation concerning the Hotel Calamayor has been in the courts. A company which had acquired the property from a former owner wished to take possession of it, for the purpose, it is understood, of rebuilding or remodeling.

is understood, of rebuilding or remodeling. The lessee, Don Francisco Rullan, wanted to keep the old place until the new hotel he is constructing across the road is completed. The case dragged on, as all such complicated matters must, until finally the courts decided against the lessee. He was given until yesterday to vacate, although his new place will not be ready for a couple of months.

The guests at the Calamayor, consequently spent the last few days in scurrying around the town looking for new quarters. Some of them had been there a year or more and had never before noticed how difficult it is to find accommodations quickly in and around Palma.

At last most of the guests found quarters for themselves in hotels and pensions. Among those who found it quite a wrench to leave the place which they had come to look upon as their Mallorquín home were Major Howe Greene, O.B.E., Miss Helen Plews and Miss Doris Pellet, all of whom had been there two winters or more.

The company which has now acquired the possession as well as the ownership of the property assumes responsibility for one of the best hotel sites on the Island, and it is understood they will develop it in a manner worthy of its natural advantages.



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The Majorca Sun

March 12, 1933



Fish Story

There was much excitement among the fishermen at Salinas the other day when an enormous fish of a type never seen before in these parts was landed. It was five meters long and had a large mouth without any teeth. It somewhat resembled a whale, and did not look good to eat so the captors towed it out to sea again.

Before that happened, however, Mr. James E. Crabtree of the Hotel Playa took several snapshots of the monster as evidence that it really was «so big!»



Farewell at the Alfonso

A farewell tea party, given by Mr. and Mrs. Gosnell last Wednesday to some of their friends before their departure, included Mr. and Mrs. Heath, Mrs. Dodds, and the portrait painter Mr. VanTaag. The host is an artist and has transferred to canvass during his stay, many of the classic beauty spots of the Island.

There has been much activity at the Alfonso this last week — several departures and a number of arrivals. Among those who registered there in the last few days are Lieut. Alfred Cyril A. Daniels, Mrs. Phyllis Murray, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bowe, Mrs. MacNair, Mr. and Mrs. John Davies Smith and their daughter Mrs. Vernon, all from England.

Some of the more hardy guests are indulging in a morning dip.

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The German African Lines

at the **Hotel Royal** Thé Dansant on Sundays at 5 p.m. 3 Pesetas

At the Royal

The Royal remains full and as soon as a room is vacated, the former occupant is promptly replaced by a newcomer. This past week's arrivals were mostly from England, and several of them came on the Oronsay last Thursday. Miss Joan Mayo and her sister are new guests at the Hotel, Mr. and Mrs. John Wm. Scott of Bradford, Mr. and Mrs. John Chester Mort and Mr. Bertie Scott compose another English party, and Mr. and Mrs. H. Hazelip also arrived on the Orient boat.

Mr. Charles O'Day is one of the few people who located a house almost immediately after his arrival. Having spent but a couple of days at the Hotel, he is now installed in a villa in Bonanova.

(The Hotel Alhambra

Palma's Favorite Bar

Telephone 2348

is opposite)

Mrs. E. Seed, an old resident of Palma's suburb spent a few days at the Royal until her new ho-

Royal until her new home in Terreno was ready for her to move into.

There are several dinner parties scheduled for Tuesday evening before the guests go on to the performance of *Hay Fever*, thereby giving the Palma Theatre Guild show a gala air.

