

# The Majorca Sun

25 Céntimos

3<sup>rd</sup> Year, N.º 42, September 16, 1934

Published every Sunday

## BANNERS OF WAR

**S**INCE the beginnings of history, flags, banners and standards have played a considerable part, particularly in time of war. In the Book of Numbers we read: «And the Lord spake unto Moses and unto Aaron, saying, Every man of Israel shall pitch his tent by his own standard with the ensign of their father's house.»

As far back as 800 B.C. the Persians revolted against the tyranny of a despot. A blacksmith led the insurrection and his apron became the standard of revolt. At the time of Cyrus, the Persians used a white flag on which was a golden eagle. The Romans carried a silver eagle, holding in its talons the thunderbolts of Jove, to battle. The Raven banner of the Vikings, the Dragon flag of Wessex, are other standards famous in early history.

In the Middle Ages, when nearly all Europe was feudal, a banner bearing the device of his house, was carried to battle by every great lord, to serve as a rallying point for his men-at-arms. It was not till much later that uniforms and standing armies became general. In mediaeval warfare, men answered the call to service of their feudal overlord, and bore what weapons and harness they could afford. So that the flag was of great importance, and its capture might mean that part of an army would be left leaderless and dismayed in the midst of the *melée*.

Up to the time of Napoleon and later, regimental colours were carried into battle, and a standard bearer would defend the flag with his life. So important were ensigns considered, that they were always enumerated in lists of the spoils of battle, as we, nowadays, should enumerate machine-guns and trench-mortars captured.

### My Country 'Tis of Thee

But it is as national emblems that flags are of importance to-day. They have become, as it were, totems, symbols synonymous with nationalism and patriotism, fluttering squares of bunting for which men will die. Show a man a figure of Britannia, and he will not be deeply moved, but the sight of the Union Jack flying, will strike a chord in every Englishman's heart. The same applies to the Stars and Stripes, as compared with the American Eagle, the Tricolor with the Gallic Cock. To-day, the flag of a country has become its totem sign.

Every country in the world has its national flag today, some well known in all the seven seas, others hardly ever seen outside their own countries.

Many famous flags of the past are no more. No vessels ply among Mediterranean islands today bearing the Lion of St. Mark, though that proud emblem is graven in stone all over the Adriatic and the Levant. Nor do fierce horsemen bear aloft the white and scarlet banner of the Great Mogul. But we have many new flags to take their place, Latvia and Lithuania, Albania and Danzig.

### Meteor Flag and Stars and Stripes

The Union Jack is of course the national flag of Great Britain, though it is perhaps better known when quartered with the red blue or white ensigns. The White Ensign is flown only by His Majesty's ships of war, and members of the Royal Yacht Squadron; the Blue Ensign indicates that the captain of the ship flying her is a Royal Naval Reservist, and it is also flown by certain yacht clubs; the red ensign is the common flag of all British merchant ships. All the colonies and dominions, with the exception of the Irish Free State and the Union of South Africa, bear devices in some way incorporated with the national flag or the red or blue ensigns.

The Stars and Stripes is the only national flag of the United States, though every state has its own flag, some of them extremely decorative. Most national flags are some kind of combination of red white or blue, though green yellow and black are also popular.

In Westminster Abbey hang out the blazoned banners of the Knights of the Bath, in St. George's Chapel, Windsor, those of the Knights of the Garter.

Every steamship line has its House flag, every officer of high rank in the world's navies his distinctive pennant. There is a whole code of international flag signals, for use by ships at sea, the most familiar of which is the Blue Peter. The simplest signal of distress is flying a flag upside down.

It is difficult to imagine a world without flags, though, along with the bugles, they have vanished from the battlefield, although the instinct to raise a banner remains. Witness the dying Australian, who, on Thiepval Ridge, dug his rifle and bayonet in the ground, and hung therefrom his wide-brimmed hat. When the last remains of soldiers and sailors in times of peace are borne to their last resting place on gun carriages, the shrouds are not the customary black but a national flag covers them and so it goes to the very end. A flag.

Only one flag we hope never to see outside the pages of romantic fiction: The Jolly Roger.

## REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S NEWS

Prince George returned to London on Wednesday, and travelled at once to Balmoral, where the King and Queen are now in residence. He was not accompanied by his fiancée Princess Marina, who intends to follow in a few days with her parents, Prince and Princess Nicholas of Greece. At the moment, the Princess and her parents are in Paris.

According to present arrangements, the Princess will travel to England by air, and Prince George will travel from Balmoral specially to meet her.

The Prince and Princess will go at once to Balmoral, where the King and Queen will receive their future daughter-in-law.

We hear, later, that Princess Marina arrives in England to-day.

### Another Tragedy of the Sea

The twisted and fire scarred remains of the steamer *Morro Castle* lie a few yards off the shore at Asbury Park, New Jersey. A week ago, the crack steamer of the Ward Line, was on her way to New York from her regular run to Havana, when at 2.30 in the morning she took fire. Apparently the fire spread with tremendous rapidity throughout the ship, making it possible to launch but a few of the lifeboats. The casualty list is expected to reach two hundred, as corpses are constantly being encountered on the shore.

As is usual after such an accident the stories of the survivors vary greatly, some claiming that the members of the crew acted with bravery and upheld all the traditions of the sea, others saying that the crew saved themselves and left the passengers to perish. Of the bravery of the Captain and the radio operator there seems to be no doubt.

The papers are talking about foul play and incendiarism. There are stories about the poisoning of the captain, and about wild drunken whoopee

parties among the passengers that may have been the cause of the outbreak. It seems clear that the fire fighting apparatus was defective.

We fear that this terrible accident will do untold harm to the American Merchant Marine. Capital is bound to be made out of it by other steamship lines.

### The Noble Art

Jack Petersen, the 23 year old boxing champion of the British Empire, retained his title on Monday night, by defeating the coloured heavyweight Larry Gains, whose seconds threw in the towel in the thirteenth round.

Petersen is the only legitimate British hope for a future world champion. In his latest fight, he showed that he could take punishment, and that his boxing skill is improving every day, while his ferocity and hitting power remain as aggressive as ever.

Gains had the best of the opening rounds, where his experience stood him in good stead; but Petersen rallied splendidly, and the latter part of the fight was all in his favour.

### Pounds—Skill—Dollars

As we go to press the world's greatest yacht race is under way. The greatest, not in numbers but in general interest and in money spent to build and fit out the defender and the challenger for the America's Cup. Even in these times of depression money is apparently readily available for these costly craft. The total cost of the two together with the attendant expenses will run close to two million dollars. It is rather refreshing to see so much spent on a sport from which there is not a cent in gate receipts.

Well, we hope that the best boat and the best sailor wins. The boats are the finest ever built and their skippers are past masters. It's a toss up.

## GIBRALTAR

### THE ROCK HOTEL

First Class - Moderate Rates

Wonderful position overlooking Bay

Excellent Cuisine

PRIVATE TENNIS COURTS & BATHING BEACH

For particulars apply *THE MANAGER*

British Express Passenger Service

## UNION-CASTLE LINE

### Monthly Sailings

Palma to London via Gibraltar  
and Tangier

13 Pounds, First Class

Also to Marseilles, Genoa, Port Said  
and East Africa

Book through your preferred tourist agent or  
Agencia Schembri, Av. Antonio Maura, 52

## F. G. SHORT

Av. Antonio Maura, 30-Palma-Tels. 2422 and 1791 :: Established 1917

House and Estate Agent

Rail and Steamer Bookings.

Luxury cars. Taxi prices. Garage in front  
of Victoria Hotel.

SHORT'S TEA ROOM, EL TERRENO,

THE BEST PLACE FOR TEA

Scones, Cakes, Jam. All homemade -- Morning  
Coffee, Excellent Lending Library.

# Dirty Jane

By Ellen Barbara Flower

In all our watery peregrinations, *Jane* never found a more excellent harbour than the Puerto de Palma de Mallorca. The only one that can be compared with it is Portoferraio, on the island of Elba. But no matter how sheltered a haven may be, there is one drawback common to all, and from which there is no escaping. And that is foul growth.

*Jane* had lain a whole year in the Port of Palma, and a year's foul growth can be considerable. Misfortune had prevented us setting sail last June, which had been our intention, and had held us prisoners until the month of September.

To add to our troubles, just ten days before we left, the powers that be had judged it suitable to move us out of the snug berth in which we had lain during the whole of our sojourn, and placé us amongst the small fishing craft, and just behind a black lighter, so that when finally we came to up anchor, it was to discover that our hook had caught in the heavy chain of the lighter.

Neither of the Mallorquin youths we had shipped as crew — one a farm hand, the other a ship's cook, and both named Antonio — were equal to the occasion. It was only through the kindness of our friend Mr. Frank Park that we were at last able to get free. After repeated dives, he at last succeeded in freeing our anchor.

Mr. Park in his small sailing yacht accompanied us some way down the harbour, ready to give us a hand if necessary. We steered a course somewhat too much to starboard, and as there was no wind to bring *Jane* round, we found ourselves slowly but surely heading for the rocks under the Royal Hotel.

With the boathook, I kept *Jane's* nose off a flat rock just beneath the water, while the men lowered the sails. The skipper ordered Antonio II to get into the dinghy and try to pull *Jane* off, first by the stern and then by the bows. A local fisherman rowed out to give us help. He took a second tow line to help Antonio II in his endeavour to move the *Jane*. But the skipper told him to carry out an anchor instead and kedge her off, which he did successfully. He left us kissing the silver duro my husband had tipped him.

*Jane* sailed off easily, passed the pier end, and headed into the bay. But alas! after losing several days of good east wind, we had set out on a very calm evening, with what little wind there was blowing from the west. We spent most of that night somewhere off the lighthouse of Porto Pi. Finally the light dropped behind, and we neared that of Cala Figuera.

It was almost dead calm but in spite of that, Antonio I had become seasick immediately on leaving port, and lay prone on the deck forward, all through the night.

We decided now to make a long tack across Palma Bay. So off we went to a cheerful little ripple and the whisper of a breeze. I had the tiller. About two thirty, I judged it was time to put about in order to clear Cape Figuera. *Jane* thought so too for at that moment the boom swung gently over. The slight air had freshened a little. At four thirty we hoped to double the cape before dark. The wind was dropping, however, the sky was darkening.

That night we rounded Cala Figuera. As the skipper had been in the cockpit almost all the time since we left, Antonio and I shared the watches that night.

Wednesday dawned in flame, with a sky that made us hope we might get enough wind to take us at least as far Andraitx. For we had long since given up hope of reaching Ibiza. It would take poor dirty *Jane* heaven knew how long to make that crossing in such airless weather.

Andraitx lay only some ten miles ahead, but it was almost dead calm. *Jane* did her best, gliding over a blue and sparkling sea, and answering the tiller astonishingly well. Soon we recognized the bluff which marks Andraitx, but our sailors misinformed the skipper, telling him that Andraitx, which we had never approached from that side before, lay between the two headlands we were nearing. To hasten our slow moving yacht, my husband ordered the two lads into the dinghy to take the *Jane* in tow. They seemed to enjoy their five hours in an open boat, singing and chatting without ceasing as they gently paddled along. They rounded a great grim headland, and we entered a bay, but it was not the bay of Andraitx.

We had rounded Cap Andritxol, close inshore. There was enough air to have sailed straight out, but anxious to avoid a tack out to sea, the skipper had the lads tow us across the bay towards Cap Llamp, the headland on the far side. The current carried us somewhat inward where we were close under the cliffs, with the sailors now pulling hard to keep the *Jane* offshore. We heard a voice calling «Capitán!» Turning, we saw a small white motor boat approaching. In it was Don Bernardo of the Hotel Miramar.

Soon he was alongside, and had taken the towline from the two sailors. On chugged ahead of us the small white boat, leading *Jane* obediently into the lovely bay of Andraitx. It was delightful to be lying once more in the peaceful almost lake-like harbour, surrounded by green pineclad hills, with clear clean water lapping our sides.

As for *Jane*, her toilet is to be attended to. She is to be careened, scraped, antifouled before we set out again.

## Closing Rates of Exchange

Pounds 36.35      Dollars 7.28      Francs 48.35

ICE CREAM PLANT

“La Margarita”

Calle 14 de Abril, 2

Teléf. 2528

All Flavors of Icecream  
Made by Machine - Delivered to Your  
Home.

TRY IT

### Write to Aunt Molly about it!

My husband will insist on parting his hair down the back and waxing his moustache. What should I do? Anxious.

My dear, the only way out of your trouble is to chloroform your husband while he is eating his soup. Soak a small sponge—you can get one at Woolworth's—with Chloroform, and clap it over his mouth and nose. When he is unconscious, shave his head completely, and his moustache. Use the scissors before getting to work with the razor. If he shows signs of returning to his old habits when the hair grows again, repeat the treatment, but do not always chloroform him during the soup course. He will be on his guard. Try it when his mouth is full of suet pudding.

\*\*\*

My Siamese cat is constantly sick on the drawing-room carpet. Please advise what action I should take. Cat lover.

There are only two courses open to you, Cat lover: either you must destroy the cat or the carpet. From your pseudonym you will probably choose the latter, and I must say it would be more sanitary.

\*\*\*

I am giving a little dinner party on Tuesday night, and should so like the recipe for Crème Indo-Chinoise. Housewife.

Ingredients required: twenty four fine roasting chickens, five pounds of cream, a bottle of Napoleon Brandy. Two heads of garlic, a little cayenne pepper. Roast the chickens in a moderate oven, and remove the livers. Throw away the chickens. Pound the livers to a fine puree, at the same time stirring in the cream. When well mixed add the brandy, stirring well. Bake for ten minutes in a fireproof dish in a brisk oven. Grate the garlic over the top, and sprinkle with cayenne pepper. Garnish with two pickled onions, and serve.

\*\*\*

Last night I went out to supper with my boy friend, and we had champagne. Did I do wrong? Sylvia.

Try and remember.

AUNT MOLLY

## The Terreno Shop

Will be open  
Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays  
From eleven to one.

Calle 14 de Abril 40 Terreno Tel. 2327



## THE TREASURE CHEST

Calle de Gomila, 3 (nr. Hotel Mediterráneo) Terreno  
MANY NEW ARTICLES  
JUST ARRIVED FROM U. S. A. COMPLETE STOCK  
NOVELTIES & LINENS

### Jazz for the Prince

We regret that we stated last week that the Prince of Wales left the island on Saturday. Actually, he did not leave till Sunday morning. On Saturday night, Mr. Galt Duane and Mr. Land, the two young men who have been delighting frequenters of Traut's Bar in Puerto Pollensa with their banjo and piano playing, were asked to come over to Formentor and play some dance music for the Prince.

H. R. H. was delighted with their playing and thanked them warmly. When Mr. Duane told him that he had been on the island for three years, the Prince asked him if he had played the banjo all the time. «Only since the dollar dropped», replied Mr. Duane, at which the Prince was much amused.

FOR THE BEST MALLORCAN HAND EMBROIDERIES

### See Bordados Nell

Borne, 88

PALMA



Facials :: Manicure  
Ladies Hairdresser  
Electrical Chiropody

Moderate rates.

Try once & you will be a frequent visitor  
English - French - German - Spanish

Plaza Cort, 9 - Palma - Telephone 1310

**CODORNÍU**

A brand of  
**SPARKLING WINE**  
made from  
selected  
**SPANISH GRAPES.**

# When I Was a Boy at School

By The Clown

How many of us learnt anything of any practical value, anything that we really remember at school? Hardly any of us. Wearily most of us were compelled to grind through a number of dull subjects, rammed into us by an equally weary schoolmaster.

Speaking for myself, I had what is known as a Classical Education, which meant that years of my life were devoted to learning lists of Greek and Latin irregular verbs, haltingly construing the same dreary authors, who were noted for the purity of their language rather than the interest of their subject matter.

I doubt very much now whether I could possibly translate a speech of Cicero's or a play of Euripides. I learnt nothing at all about Greek Architecture or Philosophy, Roman Roads or Law, or the vast contribution of Rome to the modern world. But being interested, I read up these subjects in my own time. I read Greek and Latin literature by means of good translations, and so learnt far more than by hammering out twenty lines at a time, and parsing the difficult words.

I was dragged through the history of my own land, without being taught anything of the history of France or Germany or America. A string of dates and battles, of which 1066 is about the only one that remains in my mind. But being interested in what were to me, far more entertaining byways of history, I know far more, for instance, about the Emperors Heraclius and Alexius Comnenus of Constantinople, than I do about King Henry III or the Battle of Flodden.

Most stereotyped education is all wrong. No attempt is made to discover the natural abilities of a boy or girl; they are made to plod through a series of subjects, considered necessary, and presented in the dullest possible fashion. Think of the thousands of girls who are forced to learn to play the piano, when many of them haven't got a note of music in them, but might be admirable draughtsmen or cooks. I spent hours and hours over Euclid and Algebra, and as a result the sum total of my mathematical knowledge is that I can just manage to add up a Bridge score.

A knowledge of history is essential if we are to grasp how the modern world has come about, and

to some extent what it all means. But in most schools, all the romance is left out of history. No one taught me the fascinating story of the origin of man; of how man established his supremacy over the other animals chiefly because of his heavy brain and his reversible thumbs, and because he learnt to adapt himself to cold. Then some genius invented the bow and arrow, and so was able to kill his enemies from a distance; another hollowed out a tree trunk, and paddled the first boat across a river, another found fire. Imagine the tremendousness of such discoveries!

Five thousand years ago, Egyptian dentists were filling hollow teeth with gold. Greeks, without cranes or any modern machinery, built the Parthenon and discovered the wonderful asymmetry, which to the eye is perfect symmetry. The Arabs discovered Algebra, their medical science is the basis of ours to-day. A thousand years ago they were teaching geography to children in free schools with globes, when much later Galileo was tortured for stating that the world went round the sun.

The history of our race is more fascinating than any novel. How much of it do we learn at school? Even Arithmetic should be able to be made interesting, while as for Geography, it is almost criminally neglected. Could you put your finger on Samarkand or the island of Yap? Neither of them unimportant places.

If Education were once realized to be a most romantic thing, and of supreme importance, what a wonderful rising generation we might have. They might even put a stop to wars.

**JOE'S BAR** Tel. 1791

**VICTOR'S** Tel. 2719

**BAR ILLA D'OR**  
FOR GOOD COFFEE Tel. 2815  
Alejandro Rosselló, 125 - PALMA

RESTAURANT FOR REAL SPANISH  
**TRIANA** ATMOSPHERE  
Calle Yeseros 3 - Tel. 2522

**English-American Cake Shop**

AND

**TEA ROOM**

Opens Again - Wednesday, Sept. 19th.

Pelaires, 40 PALMA Tel. 1423

**ASK FOR ROSA BLANCA**  
THE ONLY BEER

Have it delivered  
to your home Tel. 1407

Dine in the Open Air  
and Watch the World Go By at the  
**Café-Restaurant BELLVER**  
Plaza Gomila Tel. 2750

**CHEZ GASPARD**  
Palma's Alfresco Restaurant  
Delicious Lobsters cooked as you please  
On the corner near Grand Hotel

Ask now for the Special Fare at  
**PARIS BAR**  
Restaurant  
Icecreams — Cocktails — Tea  
Avenida Antonio Maura, 38 Tel. 2622

# What to Do and Where to Go in Barcelona

## Theatres

- BARCELONA — *El Escandalo*. A comedy by Muñoz Seca and Perez Fernandez. This is probably the best piece on in town at present.
- POLIORAMA—*La Zambra de Chorro Jumo* also *Un Juramento Gitano*. Both of these works are picturesque and particularly pleasing to the lovers of Spanish gipsy stage work.
- PRINCIPAL PALACE—*Las Inviolables*. The success of the season has already run for over a month. A revue in which ladies and their limbs play a very important and attractive part.
- NUEVO—*El Cantante Enmascarado*. A three act operette in which Marcos Redondo sings the lead. Marcos Redondo has a fine voice and is well worth listening to.
- APOLO—*Shanghai*. A mysterious oriental revue featuring Fu Manchú, the Devil Doctor, and his 100,000 dollars worth of dresses. A sort of Maskelyne show. Last week in Barcelona.
- COMICO—*Las Vampiresas*. A daring revue featuring Laura Pinillos and the popular Alady. The title means «Gold diggers». Children should definitely not be taken.
- ROMEA—*Madre Alegria*. A three act comedy in rather a more than usually jocular spirit. Acting is quite good.
- NOVEDADES—*La Bien Ganada*. Pablo Hertogs sings the lead in this new operette, which is well produced and worth a visit.
- All these theatres give a matinée at 5.15 as well as the 10.15 p.m. performance.

## Cinemas

- COLISEUM — Will open towards the end of this week (exact day not known) with Maurice Chevalier's film *The way to love (El modo de amar)* in English.
- URQUINAONA — Will open towards the end of this week (exact day not known) with Ramon Navarro in *The Cat and the Fiddle (El Gato y el violin)*.
- CATALUÑA — *Granaderos del amor*. A film in Spanish.
- CAPITOL — Will close from to morrow.
- FANTASIO—*El 96 de caballería*. A film in French.
- METROPOL — Reopens on the 21st with *Packet boat Tenacity (Rumbo al Canadá)* in English.
- PATHE PALACE — *The Tiger Shark (Pasto de Tiburones)* in English, and *Central Airport (Aeropuerto Central)* in English. Friday: *Tarzan of the Apes (Tarzan de las fieras)* in English.
- MIRIA—Lilian Harvey in *De mutuo acuerdo*. Friday: *Fugitivos* and *Quick mi Clown*, both in German.
- PUBLI CINEMA — News reels and cultural films lasting the hour.

## Amusements

- 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.
- Ball Game (Pelota Vasca) — Fronton Novedades (Calle Caspe) and Principal Palace (Rambla Sta. Monica.) Games at 10.15. night and at 4 in the afternoon. This is an interesting game similar to our Fives played with a bat or a curved basket, which originated in the Basque Country. Betting is allowed on the games and is most exciting. A visit should be paid to one of these frontons while in Barcelona.
- 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 Paralero 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.
- Restaurants—A good meal can be had in town at the Flora, facing the British Consulate. English is spoken. A more expensive and luxurious one can be had at the Restaurant Suizo in the Ramblas or at the typically decorated Hostal del Sol off the Paseo de de Gracia. The Taberna Vasca, next door the Ritz, is a typical restaurant where the food is wholesome. Bohemians will find the Siete Puertas, in front of the old Gobierno Civil, more to their liking. In warm weather a meal at the Miramar on Monjuich or at the Font de Lleo in Pedralbes is very pleasant.

Drink

Telephone 1516



## When You're Travelling

- THE MAJORCA SUN and SPANISH TIMES, besides being on sale at principal kiosks in Barcelona and Mallorca, is obtainable at the following:
- Madrid—Kiosks in the Calle Alcalá.
- Valencia—Kiosk in the Plaza Emilio Castelar and also at Calle Barcas and Perez Pujol.
- Málaga—Excursion and Estate Office, Cortina del Muelle, 57.
- Reus—Librería Nacional y Extranjera, Arrabal Santa Ana, 20.
- Tangiers—Galerias Marcel Levy.
- London—205 High Holborn, W. C. 1.
- New York City—Foreign News Stand, Times Building.
- Ibiza—Galerias Ferst.

## About Barcelona

The recent spell of hot weather has kept many holiday makers longer away from town than they anticipated. Barcelona is, therefore, still hardly itself.

\*\*\*

Lady Rivett-Carnac, Miss Rivett-Carnac and Mrs. John Shields arrived at the beginning of the week and intend staying here for a further fortnight. They express themselves as delighted with the kindness of the Spaniards in general and the host of the pension, Villa Isabel in particular. Incidentally Mr. and Mrs. Pratt are also staying at the pension. Mr. Pratt has come over to replace Mr. Bolton as the representative of the Ingersoll Rand in Spain.

\*\*\*

A dinner party was given on Wednesday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bolton at which several of their friends, including Consul and Mrs. Cross and Mr. and Mrs. Pratt were present. Mr. Bolton and his wife expect to leave Barcelona at the beginning of the coming month for New York.

\*\*\*

Mr. and Mrs. Long have returned to town from their holiday in England. Mr. Conant, father of Mrs. Long, will shortly leave for the United States.

\*\*\*

Mrs. John Hill, who has been away in Belgium, has also returned to Barcelona. Mrs. Hill was taken ill while in Belgium, which is her native country, but has made a good recovery.

\*\*\*

Mr. Hutton of Asuncion, Paraguay, was entertained to dinner at the beginning of the week at the residence of Consul Horn. Mr. Hutton is touring Europe and left Spain for Italy on Tuesday. He said before leaving that he was extremely impressed by Spanish bullfights and he intended returning in October... not to see bullfights though.

\*\*\*

News reaches us in rather a roundabout way that Rev. C. H. D. Grimes entertained Miss Finland while in Germany a little while ago. It will be remembered that Miss Finland was declared Miss Europe at the competition held in Hastings yesterday.

\*\*\*

Mr. and Mrs. Pundsack and family have returned to Barcelona from rather a prolonged stay in Mallorca, where Mr. Pundsack went to allow Frank Park a rest. Frank, by the way, seems to thrive on Palma's climate, if appearances count for anything.

\*\*\*

Sad as it may be, we are forced to admit the rumour that Mr. Donald Darling will shortly desert us for the spiritually elevating atmosphere of Ibiza.

\*\*\*

A very jolly party was thrown at Mr. Thorburn's hut in Castelldefels on Tuesday last. Revelry continued on the train on the homeward journey, much to the delight and admiration of the Spanish travellers. Mr. Andrews handled his flock in admirable fashion.

1000 English Books to Choose from

**LENDING** ANGLO AMERICAN **LIBRARY**

FONTANELLA, 10

Mr. R. A. Armstrong who was delayed in Paris on his return journey from London will arrive within a day or so with Mrs. Armstrong. They report frightfully cold weather from the Gallic capital.

\*\*\*

Charlie Davison left town for Paris en route for England. He did not walk this time but went off in grand style in a very posh car... someone else's.

\*\*\*

A letter has reached us from the Misses Garvin who used to grace the British Club library with their presence. They ask us to remember them to their many old friends in town. They will not be coming back to Barcelona in the immediate future. Mrs. Bigham also writes to thank all those who helped her in the last few days she spent in Barcelona. She has now settled down in London and will not return. Young Tommy's admirers will be pleased to learn that he has already challenged and licked the school bully....so he did learn something here.

\*\*\*

It will be of great interest to lovers of chance to learn that gaming in the Casino at San Sebastian (Guipuzcoa) has once again been permitted. There is a great split in Spanish opinion with regard to the advisability of allowing gaming in the country. The tourist interests are all for attracting visitors from the neighbouring country's gambling tables in any possible way; the Democrats, however, are all against it.

## Contraband

These are very sad days indeed for the observer of the laws laid down by those who watch over us. Almost everybody smokes something or other, and the majority of us content ourselves with the modest «fag» that comes to us at an enormously swollen price via the Spanish tobacco monopoly. There are some adventurous people who are prepared to risk the weight of the law's penalty by trading illegally with gentlemen who dedicate themselves to the introduction of smoking matter without declaring it in the required fashion, thus incurring the wrath of the authorities. The consolation is the considerably reduced price at which they can satisfy their craving.

A new bogey in the form of radio valves, however, has appeared to mar the working arrangement between «contrabandista» and client. It seems that there is an enormous market for American valves in Spain, and that, as valves pay a huge duty, the «contrabandista» is neglecting his former speciality and giving his attention to the more remunerative clandestine importation of valves. Thus there is quite a shortage of foreign tobacco on the market and a consequent increase in price.

As we set out to show... uneasy lies the head that bears not the Canary.

### GREYHOUND RACING

Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday 10:15 P. M.  
Sunday 5:00 P. M.

### CANODROM PARK (Las Corts)

Trams 7 & 15, E buses. Betting Allowed  
Special buses leave P. Cataluña on Thursday, Saturday AT 10:15 P. M.

# To Hell, said the Duchess

By H. M. H.

When the pink eyed rabbit looked at its watch and hastened down the burrow muttering about the speed with which time passed, Alice little knew what a wonderland would be uncovered to her gaze by following into the underground. The underworld has a touch of shadiness about it except in Barcelona, where it means something entirely different. The subsoil of the town is, in fact, one enormous mass of subterranean passages and tunnels which connect with each other in a complicated network that allows the waste materials to find their way down to the sea, as many bathers have learned to their sorrow.

As children we have often admired and even envied those heavily clad and shod figures that we saw emerge from the lower regions through the gratings in the street—there were the Alices in real life. Since arriving in Spain, however, envy has changed to pity; the manhole instead of inciting interest creates only a feeling of unmitigated disgust. The mere suspicion of a manhole's presence being enough to drive us down a side street and alter the normal route followed to and from the office.

## Smell Dogs

The great number of blind people one sees in town and the miraculous way in which they find their way about almost unaided was a source of amazement to us, until it was explained by an old resident that it was through their sense of smell that these unfortunates got about... go straight on till the smell becomes unbearable, turn to the right and cross the road at the second whiff on the left... was more or less the formula to adopt when directing the lost. Now we can't vouch for the absolute veracity of the explanation, but you can believe it or not.

All this may seem rather a digression from what we set out to write, but the fact is that sewers have been the object of considerable attention on the part of the authorities lately. Coming home on Wednesday evening we were surprised to find the sewer that generally breathes a welcome to us, surrounded by Guardias de Asalto who, pistol in hand, were watching the lower regions as if they expected the devil himself to appear at any moment. Being a bit of a Sherlock Holmes, it occurred to us that it was not for better appreciation of the emerging atmosphere that these guardians of the law were there united. Something must be wrong. Taking out a handkerchief, with which ostensibly to wipe our perspiring lips, we approached the source of attention, to be waved back by a sturdy young man in blue... «Criminales... escapados»... Oh! really, so that's what it was that made the smell.

Our thoughts were cut short by the explosion of several tear gas bombs that the agents of law and order had just hurled into the abyss; we hastened away lest our breath too were cut short.

This affair was getting beyond us... was this a new mode of destroying evil odours, or was it just an old Spanish custom of which we had hitherto been ignorant? Perhaps the shades of the film Me-

tropolis were about to overtake us and we should reside underground henceforth. All these and many more thoughts raced feverishly through our tortured minds as we lay in bed that memorable Wednesday night.

## Guns in the Sewers

Breakfast on Thursday brought the solution and with it relief. It appears that noises had been heard coming from the underground and police had gone down to investigate their origin, when they were met by a hail of gun fire from within. An inspection showed that workmen had been boring a tunnel from the sewers to the vaults of the local prison, not with the intention of getting in but with that of helping their confined chums out. Surprised in their labour they had not hesitated to defend themselves, and had obliged the police to withdraw and await their exit at the manholes. In spite of very careful precautions none of the illicit miners were caught, and it is believed that they are still hidden in some obscure part of the network.

It is not admiration of the capacity for smell resistance of these law breakers that we pen these lines, but to demonstrate not only are there under-worlds and undergrounds but also underground-worlds....one word please.

### Information About London

The London office of THE MAJORCA SUN and SPANISH TIMES is at the disposal of readers who intend visiting or returning to England. They may have their mail addressed there, secure information or reserve hotel accommodations through the office, to which inquiries and requests may be sent direct. The address is 205 High Holborn, W. C. 1.

**Pension Müssig** Paseo de Gracia, 23, 4<sup>o</sup>  
BARCELONA  
Full Pension from 200 pts. a month

**Pensión Villa Isabel** Alta Gironella  
Bonanova  
All rooms with running water and phone  
Gardens, Garage 8 minutes from Barcelona

**URBIS HOTEL** Paseo de Gracia, 23 Barcelona  
Telephone 14794  
Modern Comfort - Restaurant with excellent cuisine  
Rooms from 9 pts. - Full pension from 16 pts.

**Pension Esplanade** Claris, 7 - Tel. 11915  
BARCELONA  
Full board from 9 to 16 pts. — Lunch or dinner 3 pts.

**PENSIÓN LETONIA**  
Under new Mgmt. International Cuisine  
Standing in Large Garden. Gorgeous View.  
Calle Modobell 6 - Near Bonanova Station  
Six minutes from Plaza Cataluña  
Moderate terms



# Madrid Report

And Still  
They Strike

General strikes are tiresome things. It is a strange experience to see a great city suddenly go dead. Of course, London and such towns go dead every Sunday, but even when dead they look relatively natural whereas Madrid with its cafés shut and no cinema is just terrible.

The morning was the most troublesome part of Madrid's strike last Saturday on the occasion of the rally of Catalan landowners who came to Madrid to air a whole bag-full of grievances which it seems they find healthier to keep to themselves on the other side of the Ebro. When private motorists however saw that there was no organized violence under way they soon brought out their cars and the city began to look a bit better.

Nobody offered to do much about the strike. In other lands the great citizen spirit often starts to get lively when such events occur. But there was no rush here to hurry off to Sr. Samper to offer him help in organizing public services. People vary a lot. In England there are lots of people who positively enjoy putting on a uniform and playing at policeman for a day and the «special police» and the souls who get a kick out of driving cars or doing manual labour for a day or two are very numerous. It is lots of fun to drive a bus—for a day. Or to unload milk cans—for a day. Especially when you can motor home in your car afterwards and plunge into a jolly hot bath.

But the Madrileño is not built this way. He grumbles at the Government mechanically, and philosophically puts off until to-morrow what he could not do to-day. When the balance of the day was known, i.e. some six dead and thirty injured, nobody appeared to worry very much. The newspapers reported the facts but there was none of the hurry and bustle to find who the dead were and how they died and when their funeral was, and all the other details which would keep an American reporter on his feet day and night until the fun was over. What is more annoying still, to those interested in the gathering of facts, is that there is no newspaper which endeavours to give even something approaching an impartial report. Everything is considered in a partisan spirit and treated accordingly. Even the best of the newspapers show little sense of responsibility on occasions such as this, and sling adjectives, sneers and insults with the best of them.

There are humorous sides even to such events. The efforts of the policemen to drive the street cars sometimes gave rise to amusing complications in the manipulations of switches and trollies. And the sight of the policemen lighting the lamps was hardly less funny. It seems so easy to do such common place things as driving street cars or lighting lamps—but just try it. There seemed to be very few strike-breakers about, but we saw one wonderful specimen driving a tram. He was tall and gaunt, had not shaved for about a week, had no collar,

but had a greasy old black felt hat and an old black suit. He was not precisely the kind of person one would care to meet on a dark road late at night.

There was a lot of shooting. More than seemed strictly necessary. When the police get jumpy there is not much harm done when they only have clubs in their hands, but when they have loaded Mauser rifles at the ready in their hands then it is best to get a long way away and to stay away. If sometime some charitable person would take some Spanish policemen to London or to New York and shown them how one patrolman or «Bobby» alone handles tough crowds or fighting drunks with nothing but his bare hands, they would probably be able to carry out a great many reforms here. Of course, it is true that Spanish crowds are apt to use knives or guns, but nevertheless in three years of reporting in Madrid we have seen some horrible cases of unnecessary brutality in repression.

## Do you want to learn Spanish?

There is no better way than to read a Spanish Newspaper

### EL DIA

Have it delivered to your home each morning early.

Last minute world news—Woman's Page—Sports

Palma office: Calle Danus, 2

Tel. 1745

## Mirador

Illustrated Catalan weekly of  
literature, art and politics

ISSUED EVERY THURSDAY  
REVIEWS OF CURRENT EVENTS  
COMMENTS AND CRITICISMS  
ON THE SEVEN ARTS

30 céntimos at all kiosks

## "The International School"

Ecole Internationale des Baléares  
(adjoining the lighthouse)

Autumn Term Commences Sept. 25

Cable: Ecolint

Palma-de-Mallorca

## BROOKING

English Jeweller and Silversmith

Telephone 15400

MADRID

# Information, Shipping and Mail Connections

## Regular Passenger Lines From Palma

**Henderson Line:** Agents: Agencia Schembri, Avenida Antonio Maura, 52. Tel. 1417.

Sept. 20—AMARAPOORA, from Marseilles for Gibraltar and the United Kingdom.

Sept. 28—CHINDWIN, from Liverpool and Gibraltar for Marseilles and East.

Oct. 4—SAGAING, from Marseilles for Gibraltar and the United Kingdom.

Oct. 12—KEMMENDINE, from Liverpool and Gibraltar for Marseilles and the East.

**Orient Line:** Agents: Gabriel Mulet e Hijos, Avenida Antonio Maura, 62. Tel. 1717.

Sept. 20—ORFORD, from London and Gibraltar for Toulon, Naples and Australia.

Sept. 22—ORAMA, from Australia, Naples and Toulon for Gibraltar and London.

**Union - Castle Line:** Agents: Agencia Schembri, Avenida Antonio Maura, 52. Tel. 1417.

Sept. 20—DUNLUCE CASTLE, from East Africa and Marseilles for Gibraltar, Tangier and London.

Oct. 10—LLANGIBBY CASTLE, from London, Gibraltar and Tangier for Marseilles and East Africa.

**American Export Lines:** Agents: Agencia Schembri, Avenida Antonio Maura, 52. Tel. 1417.

Sept. 21—EXETER, from Genoa and Marseilles, for Malaga, Boston and New York.

Sept. 28—EXOCHORDA, from New York and Gibraltar for Marseilles and Eastern Mediterranean.

Oct. 5—EXCAMBION, from Genoa and Marseilles for Malaga, Boston and New York.

Oct. 12—EXCALIBUR, from New York and Gibraltar for Marseilles and Eastern Mediterranean.

**German African Line:** Agents: Baquera, Kusche y Martín, S. A., Plaza Libertad (Borne). Tel. 1322.

Sept. 21—USARAMO, from Hamburg and Southampton for Genoa and East Africa.

Oct. 13—TANGANJICA, from Hamburg and Southampton for Genoa and East Africa.

Oct. 15—USSUKUMA, from Genoa and Marseilles for Southampton and Hamburg.

## Spanish Transatlantic Line:

Sept. 17—MAGALLANES, from Palma for Spanish ports and New York.

## Cruise Liners:

Sept. 21—MONTROSE, arrives noon from Cadiz, leaves 7.0 p.m. for Barcelona.

Sept. 22—MONTCALM, arrives 8.0 a.m. from Barcelona, leaves 5.0 p.m. for Vigo.

Sept. 24—CAP ST. JACQUES, arrives 10.0 a.m. from Malaga, leaves Midnight for Marseilles.

Sept. 25—ADRIATIC, arrives 8.0 a.m. from Algiers, leaves 7.0 p.m. for Barcelona.

Sept. 29—MONTCLARE, arrives 8.0 a.m. from Algiers, leaves 7.0 p.m. for Tangier.

## Mail Connections for U.S.A.

Sunday Sept. 16th. Mail closes at the Palma postoffice at 1.30 p.m. for the ILE DE FRANCE, Havre, due in New York Sept. 25th.

Tuesday Sept. 18th, Mail closes at the Palma postoffice at 8.0 p.m. for the BREMEN, Cherbourg, due in New York Sept. 26th.

Sunday Sept. 26th, Mail closes at the Palma postoffice at 1.30 p.m. for the OLYMPIC, Cherbourg, due in New York Oct. 2nd.

## Island and Mainland Services

Palma-Barcelona: Every day save Sunday. Lv. 9 p.m. Ar. next day 7 a.m.

Palma-Menorca: Lv. Tuesday 7 p.m. Ar. Ciudadela next day 7 a.m. Lv. Thursday 8 p.m. Ar. Mahon next day 7 a.m. Return from Ciudadela Monday 7 p.m. and Mahon Friday 8 p.m.

Palma-Ibiza, Lv. Wednesday and Friday noon. Ar. 6 p.m. same day. Return Friday 8 a.m. and Sunday midnight.

Barcelona-Ibiza: Lv. Monday 6 p.m. Ar. Tuesday 4.30 a.m. Return Tuesday, 5 p.m. Ar. Wednesday 5 a.m.

Palma-Cabrera: Lv. Tuesday and Friday 7 a.m., return same day 2 p.m.

Palma - Marseilles: Lv. Sat. 10:00 a.m. Ar. Sun. 6:00 a.m.

Palma-Algiers: Lv. Thurs. 9:00 a.m. Ar. Thurs. 7 p.m.

Palma-Valencia: Lv. Wednesday noon and Sunday 8 p.m.

Ar. next day 7 a.m.

Palma-Alicante: Lv. Friday noon. Ar. Saturday 7 a.m.

Palma-Tarragona: Lv. Tuesday 7 p.m. Ar. Wednesday 7 a.m.

## Tramways

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. To Genova, trams depart from Hotel Alhambra at 8.35, 9.40, 11.0, 12.10, 1.25, 3.00, 4.25, 5.40, 7.15, 8.55. From Genova to Palma trams depart at 9.00, 10.15, 11.35, 1.10, 3.40, 4.55, 6.35, 8.00, 9.25.

On Sundays and fiestas trams to Génova leave 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 Cas Catalá every 13 minutes first and last trams as above.

## Electric Railway to Sóller

	A.M. Daily	A.M. Daily	NOON Daily	P.M. Daily	P.M. Weekdays	Sundays) Fiestas)
Lv. Palma	7.00	9.30	12.00	3.00	8.00	9.00
Arr. Sóller	8.00	10.30	1.00	4.00	9.00	10.00
	A.M. Daily	A.M. Daily	A.M. Daily	P.M. Daily	P.M. Daily	
Lv. Sóller	5.45	8.15	10.45	1.25	6.15	
Arr. Palma	6.45	9.15	11.45	2.25	7.15	

**Railway to Inca, Manacor and Artá.** Bus connection between Inca and Pollensa and its Port. Manacor for Caves of Drach and Hams, Artá for Caves and Cala Ratjada.

	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Lv. Palma	7.15	8.00	8.25	1.45	2.35	2.45	6.30	7.00
Inca	8.08	8.45	9.39	3.00	3.20	3.51	7.27	7.52
Manacor		9.38		4.15				8.49
Artá		10.28		5.05				

On Sundays the last two trains do not run, but a train leaves Palma at 8.00 arriving in Inca 8.50.

	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Lv. Artá			6.50			4.00
Manacor			7.42			5.15
Inca	6.14	7.48	8.43	11.30	12.57	5.00
Palma	7.00	8.58	9.25	12.20	1.53	5.52

Trains also run to Felanitx and Santañy.

Excursions are run daily in comfortable motor coaches from Cook's Tourist Office, in the Borne as follows:

Monday, Caves of Drach and Hams. Also Valldemosa, Deyá Sóller.

Tuesday, Pollensa Formentor. Camp de Mar and Andraitx.

Wednesday, Caves of Drach and Hams.

Thursday, Valldemosa, Deyá, Sóller. Also Bañalbufar, Estalenchs.

Friday, Pollensa Formentor. Valldemosa, Deyá, Sóller.

Saturday, Caves of Artá, Cala Ratjada.

Sunday, Valldemosa, Deyá, Sóller. Camp de Mar and Andraitx.

Price of return fare for every excursión except Artá, which is 13 ptas., 11 ptas.

There are also ordinary motor-bus services to most places on the island, most of which start from the Plaza Olivar, Calle San Miguel.

## Where to Go in Palma

The Cathedral Ayuntamiento Palace

The Lonja Bellver Castle

Cloisters of San Francisco Arab Baths

British Vice-Consulate, Calle Morey 24, Tel. 2,085.

Police Station Calle Unión. Tel. 1,945.

Crédito Balear, Calle de Palacio 67. Tel. 1,300.

Lawn Tennis Club, Son Alegre. Tel. 2,210.

Post Office, Calle Soledad. Open daily from 9 a.m. to 1 p.m. and from 5.0 p.m. to 8.30. Sundays and Fiestas 10 a.m. to 1.0 p.m.

Telegraph Office, Calle San Felio. Open day & night Branch office in Terreno, Calle Gomila, 9 a.m. to 1.30 p.m. and 4.0 p.m. to 8.30 p.m. Sundays and Fiestas 10.0 a.m. to 1.0 p.m.

**PALMA ATTRACTIONS**

PRINCIPAL—To-day, THE PLEASURES OF PARIS and THE TUNNEL.

PROTECTORA.—PIRATES OF SHANGHAI and WESTERN GANGSTERS (in English).

BORN—Closed.

RIALTO—CALAMIDAD CON SUERTE, with George Arliss, and CHINATOWN, with Ruth Chatterton (In Spanish) Monday, WOMEN OF THE PRESS, and HONOUR YOUR FATHER, with Lionel Barrymore. MODERNO—THE PATH OF VENGEANCE and DOLLAR MADNESS (In Spanish). Monday, Two Spanish productions: LA MASCARA DEL OTRO, with Elissa Landi and Ronald Colman, and EL DIOS DEL MAR.

LIRICO—Today, MERCEDES SEROS COMPANY. THE THREE BLACK DIAMONDS. Thirty-two well known artists.

BALEAR—BAROUD, in which Rex Ingram both directs and plays. Also Rosita Garcia. EL COLLAR DE MOTAS.

Note—It is extremely difficult to find out the cinema programmes even a few days ahead, and whether the films are in Spanish or English. However, unless otherwise specified, the films at the Principal and Moderno are usually in Spanish, while at the Lírico and Protectora English films are frequently shown.

**Dancing:**

HOTEL BELLVER — Dancing in the garden every afternoon and evening. Oliver's Orchestra.

Art Exhibition: Pictures by Norah Nisbet and Erica Amend at Sol y Sombra.

14 Kilometer Beach. Car daily from Oasis at 10 A.M. returning 1.15. Two pesetas return. Restaurant service at the beach.

**Indignation**

A public meeting for this morning at ten o'clock in the City Hall has been called by the Mayor of Palma, Sr. D. Emilio Darder. The object of the meeting is to protest against the recent rise in the price of tickets on the boats of the Compañia Transmediterranea. All classes of transportation on this line were recently raised by about 20%, making their short trips exceedingly expensive.

**CINE PROTECTORA**  
(3:30, 6:30, 9:30)  
**PIRATES OF SHANGHAI**

**MONSIEUR EMMANUEL**  
Coiffeur for Ladies  
Formerly with the Hotel Formentor  
14 Abril, 96 : : Terreno : : Tel. 2312

**BORDADOS  
MIRADOR**

Spanish Manufacturers of the Best Majorcan Hand Made Embroideries and Finest Lace Work. Orders sent to any Country in the world.  
Enquiries: Palacio: 37 Palma de Mallorca

Jewish Divine Service  
of JOM KIPPUR  
Kol Nidre 19. Sept. 5.45 P.M.  
Schacharis 20. " 8.15 A.M.  
C. Pedro Martell, 42 at the left of C. 31 Diciembre

14 Kilometers out, on the Andraitx Road

The Palma Nova (SON CALIU) Development

BEACHES

Lots sold for cash or on the deferred payment plan  
Gardens - Beaches - Swimming Pool - Tennis  
Fresh Water Springs

In the Galerías Costa can be seen at present an exhibition of this development  
Palma Agents: Binimelis and Aguiló Plaza de Cort, 27 Teléfono 1532



HOMEWARDS TO ENGLAND

Via Andalusia and Morocco by the modern

German African Liners

SS Usaramo Leaving Palma Sept. 21 arriving Southampton Sept. 29  
SS Ussukuma Leaving Palma Oct. 15 arriving Southampton Oct. 23

Baquera, Kusche y Martín, S. A. Palma Plaza Libertad (Borne) Tel. 1322

For Selected Antiques and Curiosities of Mallorca

VISIT THE GALERÍAS COSTA

30 CALLE CONQUISTADOR • PALMA DE MALLORCA

**The Majorca Sun**  
and  
**The Spanish Times**

First English Newspaper in Spain  
Founded 1931

Published every Sunday by Robert M. Gavett,  
David Loth and Helen J. Wilcox.

Editor: Geoffrey Holdsworth.

Barcelona Representative: U. C. A. Krebs.

Palma Office: Calle Montenegro 8. Tel. 2464.

Barcelona: Rambla Cataluña, 66-4.º, Letra F.  
Tel. 79140.

London: 205-206 High Holborn, W. C. 1.

Subscription Rates: Anywhere in Spain, Portugal, the United States or Gibraltar, 10 pesetas a year, 5 pesetas for six months. Elsewhere 25 pesetas a year, 15 for six months.

Printed in Palma by Fernando Soler Queralt.

To Pass a Pleasant Hour  
**BAR SEVILLA**

Bobians, 14

PALMA

**RELOJERÍA ALEMANA** German Watchmaker  
CALLE COLÓN, 40-44  
Large Assortment of Longines' Clocks and Watches  
Repairs at Lowest Prices

**MIRO PHARMACY AND LABORATORY**

CALLE COLÓN, 18

MAKES UP PRESCRIPTIONS ACCORDING TO THE  
ENGLISH AND AMERICAN PHARMACOPOEIA

**PERFUMERÍA FINA**

For the finest perfumes

Calle San Miguel, 23 Calle Cerdá, 6

**Libreria Belloc**

Calle 14 de Abril 26 Terreno Tel. 2278

Books, Periodicals, Art Reproductions  
Lending Library of English, French, German and Spanish books  
Special Country Service

**CANINE CLINIC**

Municipal Inspector: RAIMUNDO PIÑA VALLS

Operations and care of sick dogs. Consultations; 2-4 P.M.  
Calle Obispo Maura, 9-2 next Teatro Balear Tel. 1757

**THE FLOWER SHOP**

Invisible mending agency Perfumery

Artistic Glassware, «La Moderna»

**GERMAINE**

26 Calle 14 de Abril Terreno Tel. 2278

**José Floria**  
**EL AFRICANO**

The Sea Food Shop

Velázquez 13 Palma de Mallorca Tel. 1766

**CASA MALONDRA** Jaime II, 78

Typewriters : : Repairs : : Accessories

**“VIDRIERIAS GORDIOLA”**  
MANUFACTURER OF NATIVE GLASSWARE. 12 Calle Victoria

**CAVES OF DRACH**

Concerts each Monday and Wednesday under the auspices of the  
**Patronato Nacional del Turismo**

Newly Discovered Caves Now Open

**WONDER OF THE WORLD**

**AGENCIA MALLORCA**  
G. Reynés

Removal Service from House to House  
San Felipe, 6

PALMA

Fortnightly  
**MEDITERRANEAN**

**SUNSHINE CRUISES**

FROM GIBRALTAR (25 days)

PALMA (22 days) calling at RIVIERA—ITALY—EGYPT—  
PALESTINE—SYRIA

and return

S.S. EXCALIBUR : S.S. EXOCHORDA  
S.S. EXETER : S.S. EXCAMBION

De Luxe Transatlantic Liners

Stopovers at  
will — Good  
for one  
year

**THE SUNNY SOUTHERN ROUTE**  
Direct to

**Boston — New York**

First Class only — all roomy staterooms, modern beds,  
hot and cold running water, mostly private baths, semi-  
private verandahs, laundry service, electric galley, unex-  
celled cuisine, especially large promenades, stopover  
privileges without extra charge

**ESPECIALLY LOW FARES**

Ask your Travel Agent's advice — they know the advantages of our services.

**THE EXPORT STEAMSHIP CORPORATION**  
New York, 25 Broadway GENOA, 18 Via Cairoli  
Barcelona; Paseo Colon, 24 Palma; Agencia Schembrl  
Cable Address: EXPOSHIP, all ports.

**AMERICAN EXPORT LINES**

**CRÉDITO BALEAR**

TELEPHONES 1300 AND 2222-TELEGRAMS: CREDILEAR  
7, Palacio-Palma de Mallorca

Special Foreign Department. Exchange. Travellers Cheques. Letters of Credit

**LIBRARY ORDINAS**  
SAN MIGUEL, 83

Postcards, Novels and Lending Library in English,  
French and German. Guidebooks, Magazines and Newspapers

OF PERSONAL INTEREST

We wish that Dorr Newton could have a birthday every week or at least once a month, instead of each year. He was a year older on Thursday, and to celebrate the event he and Mrs. Newton were hosts at Son Vich at a delightful party. It was a luncheon party from which no one left until dinner time. After cocktails on the terrace we all moved to the big dining room where a buffet luncheon was waiting and such a luncheon. Chicken, cold meat in aspic, vegetable salad, a marvellous arroz and fresh peas were some of the dishes that covered the large dining room table. Two great fish buried under mayonnaise looked beautiful until the guests got at them. After luncheon a treasure hunt got under way with the clues scattered all over the estate. The gold cuff links and perfume went to Mr. Edwin Denby and his partner Miss Lindsay, as first home. They were followed so closely by so many that it was necessary to draw for the second prize. Some of those who were on hand Thursday for the fiesta were: Mr. George Copeland and his guests, Mrs. Lindsay and her daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Noble Clay, Sr. and Sra. José Villalonga, Srta. «Tina» Montadas, Mrs. Muñoz, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Rose, Mr. and Mrs. Crocker, Mrs. Murray Black and her mother Mrs. Wright, the St. Aubyns and Mrs. St. Aubyn's sister Miss Merrick, Mr. and Mrs. T.B. Jones, Mrs. Requiard and her two daughters Miss «Dicky» and Miss Mary Ann Scoville, Mr. Francisco Zepper, Mr. «Wally» Fury, Mr. and Mrs. John Georgii, Mrs. Margaret Stafford Mr. «Gil» King, and and Mr. and Mrs. Talcott Camp.

\*\*\*

Mrs. Ranney Stafford and her two young daughters left Friday for Marseilles on the Henderson liner *Pegu*. From there she is going on to Garmisch in Germany where she expects to spent some months. Garmisch is a tiny village in the mountains and during the winter is one of most popular of winter sport resorts. Mrs. Stafford's young son Franklin and his friend Russell Hayden returned to the States and to school last week.

\*\*\*

On Friday departed Miss Ruth Wise and Miss Diana Heiskell, and the handsome white Chrysler car belonging to the former. They have been spending a holiday in Puerto Pollensa and Cala Ratjada. They will drive in the said car to Paris, whence Miss Wise leaves shortly for a visit to America.

The good ship *Foam*, complete with owners (2) Sealyhams (3), Barons, Costas and Mohammeds (1 each) is back in port after a trip to Ibiza. Mrs. Lee reports themselves as charmed with Ibiza, for a visit, but not as a spot to live in. While there, they missed the papers and news of the outside world too much to think of staying the winter. On their return they stopped at Soller, and now are back tied up near their old berth for the winter months.

\*\*\*

Another yachtsman who is in Palma port is Admiral Cumberledge, that sturdy veteran, in his yacht *Fleur de Lys*. He has been for some time at Puerto Soller.

\*\*\*

Lying alongside of the *Fleur de Lys* is the *Jolie Brise* an English built cutter now flying the American flag and owned by Mr. Stanley Mortimer. The *Jolie Brise* has taken part in many of the ocean races and once was the winner we believe of the Fastnet Race, which has the reputation of being the toughest of all ocean races.

\*\*\*

Yet more waterfront news. The *Jane* never got as far as Ibiza where she was headed, but is now in the Port of Andraitx. We hear rumors of mutiny on the high seas, not to mention barratry, jettison and the King's enemies. We believe, also, there was a spot of piracy and prevention of princes.

\*\*\*

Mr. and Mrs. P.D.H. Piers are definitely leaving Son Rapiña, after many years residence. They are selling up their home.

\*\*\*

Mr. Harry Firbanks left for England on Thursday. Cribbage circles are feeling his loss considerably. He had quite a break: A return ticket was being held for sale and as the sailing date approached and it was not sold the price dropped until «Banksy» purchased it and got his trip to England for two pounds, ten.

\*\*\*

Major Bailey, of Ave Maria, Portassa, left for Barcelona to see his cadet son safely on the train for Paris and London.

\*\*\*

From two advertisements of local joy palaces: «—Consumacion minima, 3 ptas. Hotel Bellver, Consumacion minima 1.50 ptas.» So now you know where to go.

**G**  
**F**  
**L**  
**O**  
**O**  
**F**

Quiet - Healthy - Moderate Prices  
HOTEL MIRAMAR - ALCUDIA  
Tennis - Shooting - Fishing - Bathing

For Greatest Comfort and Best Service  
stop at the  
**ALFONSO HOTEL**  
Convenient to Palma  
Beautiful Situation at the Water's Edge  
MODERATE TERMS

**HOTEL DENIS** 10 yards from the Sea  
Puerto de Sóller

**HOTEL BELLVER**  
Dance to the Oliver's music  
Afternoons and evenings  
On Terreno's most popular Terrace  
TERRENO TEL. 2139

On the shore at Camp de Mar  
**Hotel Playa**  
A Glorious Beach Dense Pine Woods  
26 Km. from Palma Excellent Food Pension 10-14 pts. daily

After having been closed for a month while the proprietors had a spot of vacation in Puerto Pollensa, the English - American Cake Shop will open its doors again on Wednesday. It has been a long month for those who like good things to eat but it has passed and we for one shall immediately start on our diet of chocolate cake and nut bread.

\*\*\*

The Modistes of Terreno are getting busy with their Autumn collections. Beric's is due to re-open next Sunday, and the next few days will see Anne's, Madeleine and Odette, Valle, The Terreno Shop and Mdlle. Marianne Segal all busy booking orders.

\*\*\*

Mrs. George Wilkins leaves tomorrow night for Paris with her small daughter Jean. From France they will sail on the *Aquitania* for the States expecting to be gone several months.

\*\*\*

Mr. and Mrs. Crocker were hosts at a farewell tea party on Tuesday to some of their many friends here. They are leaving us shortly and will be greatly missed. Among those for whom tea was poured were: Mr. and Mrs. MacIntyre, Mr. and Mrs. Beardsley, Miss Camp, Miss Smith,

Mrs. Watson, Mme. Fryberg, Mme. de Marguerey and Mr. Roos.

\*\*\*

During the early part of the week Mr. and Mrs. Dorr Newton who returned from the continent last Sunday, entertained several of their Barcelona friends. Those who came over to spend a day or two with them were: The Marquesa de Marianao and her daughter Srta. Victoria Samá, also came the Marques of Villanueva and Sr.D. Ricardo Equilor.

\*\*\*

Mrs. Barton Cuyler who has lived for the past few months at Cala Ratjada left last night for Paris. Mr. Cuyler expects to follow shortly. Mrs. Cuyler is the attractive looking person one has seen about Palma lately with a monkey under her arm. The monkey has lived recently on a diet of toothpaste. Last week he lunched on a tube of white shoe polish, and became much the worse for wear. Prompt old fashioned remedies were resorted to and now the small pet is as fresh as ever.

\*\*\*

Mrs. Lola Josephson writes that life is really delightful in France. She has been in Biarritz, Le Touquet and Paris. We hope not so delightful that she won't want to come back here.

\*\*\*

Morris Short was second in the Junior class for the cross-harbour swim yesterday, and finished tenth in the combined classes, Senior and Junior. Last week he was fifth in the Soller cross-harbour swim. Pretty useful performances, when it is considered what good swimmers the local boys are.

**SHOES B. PIZA** MISIÓN, 48 PALMA  
SPECIALITY IN SHOES TO MEASURE

Mr. Murray Black will be back on the Island before a great while as he is planning to return on the next trip of the *Aquitania*, going first to Paris to close his studio there.

\*\*\*

Mr. H. Bedell left on his motor yacht *Acushla* for Cannes. The *Acushla* was responsible for bringing «Victor» to Mallorca.

\*\*\*

Colonel Riccard is to winter here again this year. He is expected back on the sixth of October... Mr. and Mrs. Croissant left Friday for a three week's trip to the mainland... But few people know that Miss Joy Petersen is the only woman electrical engineer in Sweden, her speciality being motors... Her father is a Swedish railway engineer. Miss Petersen's first work was the electrification of the fountains for the 1930 exposition at Stockholm.

\*\*\*

Lady Cotter was married on Tuesday at the British Vice Consulate to Herr Schargel. By her marriage, she forfeits both her title and her nationality.

\*\*\*

We hear that we may expect Mrs. John Lowry back with us early in October. Mrs. Lowry has been in England since June, while there she took a cottage in Devonshire.

\*\*\*

Mrs. Martin, the mother of Mrs. Murray Black who has been here with her daughter for a month or more leaves for home shortly on the *Exeter*. Mrs. Martin crosses whenever she can on this particular ship and says that there is no other boat afloat quite like it.

\*\*\*

Mr. G.L. Baldwin and family also left on Thursday for Buenos Aires. Mr. Baldwin has lived in Son Rapiña for several years. His pretty daughters are very well known here. Mr. Baldwin was British pro-consul for many years in Algeciras.

\*\*\*

Don't forget Doris Cameron's party on Thursday the twentieth. And don't forget to bring a bottle. If you haven't a bottle, a cask will do.

## IBIZA

### BANCA JUAN TORRES ROIG

Performs all banking operations at best rates  
Calle Eugenio Molina, 3 IBIZA

### CA-VOSTRA HOTEL PENSION

10 PESETAS  
ROOFGARDEN - TEA - BAR - DANCING

### RESTAURANT ROYALTY

SITUATED IN CENTER OF PICTURESQUE TOWN  
JUAN CANALS SERRA  
KITCHEN OF FIRST ORDER

### EL MIGJORN

FACING THE PORT  
TEA ROOM & AMERICAN BAR

L E N A , S	For
	Perfection
	of Food
	Drinks and
	Service
	Open
	Sundays
	Tel. 2285

# Amazonia - The Big Forest

By Algot Lange (Continued)

Sitting comfortably in a steamer chair, steaming nonchalantly up the Amazon on one of the Booth Steamship Company's great Ocean liners, one perceives on both sides, sometimes one side only, the interminable stretch of forest, — A Matta — As a solid wall this forest stretches from the mouth of the river at Para up to the foot of the Andes. Ocean steamers navigate 2400 miles. With the exception of where the great affluents join the mother river it is one uninterrupted forest. Here and there a little miserable hut on the waterfront, built on high posts, because here it is water and water and nothing but water, summer and winter. The water penetrates far into the forest and one can paddle a canoe for miles in between the big trees. Now we pass a little house thatched with palm leaves, only some fifteen meters from the side of the ship. The tender voices of children reach us from the rickety landing, excitedly they wave palm leaves, joyful at the sight of the weekly steamer, now plowing its way through the Narrows on its long fourteen days journey up to Manaus and Iquitos in Perú.

For hours one sits there looking over the side, at the trees, now and then a couple of Arara-parrots scarlet and with long blue tailfeathers, fly screaming overhead, disturbed in the idyll. Also, naturally the many traditional yellow-brown, agile monkeys throwing themselves from branch to branch, ever and again stopping for a few seconds to look at the great thing that rushes through the waters. A couple of hours later we pass another hut of the same kind, the same kind of little kids again waving leaves in ecstasy. Everything is the same, the same little vegetable gardens on stilts with a few crazy cabbage leaves sown in the fertile earth placed in an old box or abandoned canoe, the chicken house also on stilts, — yes it is a wonder the hens don't use stilts, to keep them above the yellow, turbulent waters of the Amazon.

## Water, Water Everywhere

Down here on the Lower Amazon one seldom sees dry land, regular terra firma. Only a few hundred miles further up the river begins to narrow, as the Delta disappears, and one begins to see the opposite shores at the same time. Passing the mouth of the Tapajoz River the main river is about 20 miles wide. One thousand miles up we pass the mouth of the great Madeira, and now we can see the great gilded cupola of the Manaus Opera house on the shores of Rio Negro, but we must continue our journey, though the cocktail bars and cabarets of Manaus do beckon. Not many years ago Manaus was a town of savages, and nut-oil lamps were exchanged for Mazda lamps without the intermediary stages of evolution. Now we enter a very long stretch of river-journey without any interruption of the deadly forest monotony. For the neat distance of 1400 miles we see the same, uniform forest, no towns, no activity, — only mosquitos. We steam along for one whole week without a stop, everything the same. The sun rises at six and sets at six every day all the year round. Up here on the Upper Amazon it rains almost uninterruptedly for six

months and not at all for the rest of the year. A mist reposes over the river and the forests.

Occasionally a solitary fisherman in his little canoe can be seen paddling along on his way somewhere, sometimes a motorboat on its way to the nearest trading station with rubber and deerskins in exchange for sugar and coffee.

## In the Big Forest

Let me now take you in the forest, the big forest, «A Matta Virgen». How different from the honest, reliable forests we know from home. I said that the forest requires much of its visitors, and it is true. It demands excellent, rugged health including a lightweight stomach, patience in the extreme and a good sense of humour. Every step is difficult, five miles a day is good going. Literally speaking you have to cut your way, make a «picada» with the machete, the twenty inch bushknife without which no Amazon traveller would ever think of leaving his house. The lianas, bushropes and vines, the cipos, bromelias and hundreds of orchid-varieties combine in luxurious profusion to block your way and you stumble continuously over hidden roots. The graceful, but spiny Desmoncus creeping palm just rips your skin in passing, face and hands soon become striped with scratches, not to mention the razorgrass that, if at the proper angle, can cut through thick khaki-cloth.

Look out. Thousands of our fireants «formiguas de fogo» (in Portuguese) fall from the leaves of the Cecropia trees. They let themselves fall just by the sound of your passing. It gives you that glorious feeling of hundreds of redhot needlepoints down the small of your back, behind your ears. The act of undressing when some of these fellows get further down on your anatomy, becomes soon an art requiring an unusually short time. And the mosquitos, from six a.m to six p.m you have the tireless Malaria mosquitos, the Culex fatigans, from six p.m the Stygomia lasting till six a.m, that all give fever of various intensity. In fact everything that bites gives you some sort of fever. The difference between the first mentioned is that it bites with its proboscis at an angle of ninety degrees and gives Paludismo and the latter bites at forty five degrees angle and gives you black-water fever, so called because the urine becomes black from the dead blood corpuscles therein. There is always some satisfaction in knowing what you will get, when being bitten.

## Caves of Artá

When you visit Mallorca don't miss  
the World's Greatest Caves  
A Sight Never to be Forgotten

WEEKLY TRIPS BY CAR

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

## Head of Ecole Internationale Marries

Mr. L. Ray Ogden, head of the Ecole Internationale of Porto-Pi, arrived in Palma on Friday aboard the *Excambion* coming from Gibraltar. With him was his bride who was formerly Miss Margaret Conyne of Warren, Illinois. Mrs. Ogden helped at the School last winter but left to take the post of Executive Secretary of the Child Development Institute, which was run by Teacher's College, Columbia University in New York City. For two years prior to this Mrs. Ogden directed the education and training for life of hundreds of refugee girls in Greece following the Smyrna disaster. Mr. Ogden is a graduate of the University of California and while there was made a member of the two honorary fraternities of Pi Kappa Alpha and Phi Delta Kappa. After leaving college he had a most interesting life. At first after the outbreak of the World War he directed great camps of city boys in the Santa Clara Valley. From this work he was called to southern Russia where he directed the education and training of thousands of boys gathered together in military barracks after the Turkish massacres. This work occupied him for four years after which he was transferred to Greece in the same line of work. The next four years saw him serving at the same time in two large international schools in Switzerland. It seemed the natural step that he should have a school of his own and many parents are thankful that he chose Palma as the site for this.

On Friday when the Ogdens arrived, they spent but a short time in Palma and went on to the Hotel Formentor for their honeymoon.

### It Seems Fair Enough

«The women wear a short and wide flannel skirt, the surrounding districts bringing their merchandise in large baskets thrown across a donkey's bank.»

(From the Spanish News, Sept. 8th. An article on Avila.)

**Charles** PHOTOGRAPHER  
Developing - Printing  
Studio Photographs  
14 de Abril, 37 Terreno

## From Two Alcudia Residents

To: The Editor.

THE MAJORCA SUN

Dear Sir.

In the issue of September 9th, The Palma Post states that while stopping at the Hotel Formentor, the Prince of Wales decided to motor to Alcudia for a game of golf. He seemed pleased with the links there.

Kindly note that the Prince of Wales did not come to Alcudia at all. This sort of propaganda has, in the opinion of residents, been very much overdone.

Will you please insert the above in the next issue of the Majorca Sun.

Yours faithfully

F.O. BOWEN

CHARLES. J. McDERMOTT

PERFUMERIA INGLESA CADENA, 6  
LARGE ASSORTMENT OF ALL THE BEST FOREIGN PRODUCTS TEL. 1770

## HENDERSON LINE

Fast Passenger Service

### LIVERPOOL TO PALMA

(Carrying Only First Class Passengers)

#### OUTWARD SCHEDULE

Steamer	Lv. Liverpool	Call Gibraltar	Call Palma
Chindwin	Sept. 21	Sept. 26	Sept. 28
Kemmendine	Oct. 5	Oct. 12	Oct. 14

#### HOMeward SCHEDULE

Steamer	Call Palma	Call Gibraltar	Ar. U.K.
Amarapoora	Sept. 20	Sept. 21	Sept. 26
Sagaing	Oct. 4	Oct. 6	Oct. 11

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

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

Have you a house to let? A car to sell?

Do you wish to exchange Spanish-English lessons?

Classified Advertisements in THE MAJORCA SUN bring Results.

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

Mr. Galt Duane, who recently played the banjo before the Prince of Wales, is at liberty for engagements during the autumn and winter. He is also prepared to give banjo lessons. Apply: MAJORCA SUN.

### Street's English Pension

Cool, Airy Rooms, Diets, Restful nights, Pine Gardens, Real Home, Palma's coolest spot. 10 pts. incl. 28 Zaragossa, Son Serra, (Tram Son Roca).

### For Sale

Ford touring car. In good shape, good tires. All duties and patente paid to date. Apply: Rigo's Garage, Calle Margarita Caimari 30, Palma.

Beautiful antique chest of drawers, cheap. Apply MAJORCA SUN.

### Jaime Muntaner, Lawyer

Divorces, Law Suits, Heritages. Calle del Sol 54, Palma. English spoken.

### Opportunity

For woman with small income, a share in small money making business. Nice living quarters included. Information, MAJORCA SUN. Tel. 2464.

### Native Spanish Teacher

Senor Don Santiago Herrera of Madrid. Former teacher for years Berlitz School, New York City, and official Berlitz Broadcaster Municipal Radio Station New York City. Calle 14 de Abril N.º 1 Terreno.