

The Daily PALMA POST

WEEKLY
Review and
Illustrated
Supplement

VOLUME I
NUMBER 4

PALMA DE MALLORCA
WEEK OF AUGUST 14-20, 1933

THE COPY
25 CTS

Airplane Transportation In Mallorca Expands

THE PAST WEEK IN SOCIETY

Arrivals at the Hotel Mediterrean include Mr. James Barnes, Mr. Henry L. Henderson, Mr. and Mrs. Benret Greig, Mr. Walter Reis and Mr. Kurt Reis.

Among the guests departing last week were Mr. George Pecheur, Miss Mary B. Briand, and Mr. Fritz Kamerri.

The Hotel Victoria has been host recently to quite a number of the members of the legal profession. Señor Don Manuel Ossorio y Gardo. Spanish lawyer and legislator, has been staying there. Among the more recent guests are Dr. Fitz Funk, the Swiss lawyer, and his wife, Señor Don Juan Gonseler Royano, who is on the bench at Seville, and Mr. William F. Wilcox of the New York bar.

New guests at the Pension Porto Pi include Mr. Fabio López, of Columbia South America, and Mr. and Mrs. Roberto Wilkinson of the Argentine.

Miss Agnes Lyall and Miss Bett y Ryan gave a house-warming Saturday evening at their new villa in Valdemosa. Among their guests were Mr. Bert Mullin, Miss Anne Byrnes, Mr. Tito Cungi, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas B. Jones and Mr. and Mrs. Crozier Pike.

Seen in the Bellver garden Wednesday evening were Miss Gwen Walker, Mr. Richard Bennet, Major Leslie Mundy, Mr. Peter Baker, the Countess Strachwitz, and Mr. Francis Richard Gibson.

Mrs. Dudley Hervey entertained at a delightful after-dinner party Wednesday evening at her home in Terreno. Among those who were there were M. Alison Rowe and her mother, Mr. Thompson of England and West Africa, Major Beiley, late of the Sikh Pioneers, Col. and Mrs. White, M. Sulikowski, the Polish pianist, the Countess Strachwitz, Mrs. Middleton, Jongheer Frank van Schuylenbuch, Mr. Gosling, Miss Dagmar Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Abbott Lawrence, Mrs. Molesworth, and Mme. von Blumenreich of Berlin.

During the evening Mrs. Hervey gave a brief recital. Her singing was greatly applauded by her guests. She is a singer of note.

She has been on the professional stage in London and New York. She was in many of Sir Nigel Playfair's productions at his famous Little Theater in London.

Miss Dagmar Anderson of England has taken up residence at 60 Calle Abril Catorce. Miss Anderson has come recently from England. She intends to remain on the island for some time.

Miss Pat Byington, the popular young American, is ill at her home Calle Dos de Mayo.

Mrs. Stillwell and her daughter, Mrs. Frances Rust entertained Wednesday at luncheon and bridge. Their guests were Mr. and Mrs. Dorr E. Newton, Major Charles Goetz, Mr. Tom Roberts, Mr. Dudley D. Bigelow and Mr. Bert Mullin.

Major Charles Goetz was host at supper Thursday for Mrs. Stillwell, Mrs. Frances Rust, Mr. and Mrs. Dorr E. Newton, Mrs. Eve Huntington, Mr. Tom Roberts and Mr. Dudley D. Bigelow. After supper the guests played bridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Eyre Pinckard are spending a few days in Barcelona.

(Continued on page 4)

AEROTAXI'S PLANE The Lonja, Nucleus Of A Section That Soon BEGINS FLIGHTS TO Will Become Spain's Most Beautiful Waterfront CUEVAS DEL DRACH

First Trip From Airport At Son San Juan To Porto-Christo Announced By The Management Sunday.

Working in conjunction with the concerts in the Caves of Drach and their sponsors, the Fomento del Turismo, the recently organized Aerotaxi company has expanded its services to take in the famous musical events on Sundays.

Also, the managers of the company are prepared to take visitors to the caves at other hours.

The entire trip, including ample time to inspect the underground fairyland, takes but two hours and one half, less than an hour of that time being wasted on traveling.

Last Sunday was set as the inaugurations to attend the ceremonies at the airport and to partake in the first flight to the caves.

The start was set for three-thirty in the afternoon, and the party was promised that it would alight at the airport not later than six o'clock.

Most of the guests of the company had previously been up in the sweet little ship at the time of the inauguration of the service.

(Continued on page 4)

BRUNO SLOPEZ PREDICTS COMING BOOM FOR IBIZA

What with tourists filling the island of Mallorca to the gunwhales and the distinct possibility that an air service will soon link Ibiza to the parent isle and the mainland Bruno Slopez of the International Tourists' Agency in Ibiza thinks the sister of the Balearic group is about to enjoy a tremendous boom.

Already a haven for a large German colony and boasting quite a few American and English guests Ibiza is far from neglected now, and the wisdom of hotel owners and other businessmen who grubstaked the island last year has been proved.

Ibiza, Mr. Slopez claims, is far

(Continued on page 4)

The Lonja, Palma's ancient silk exchange and one of the first truly Spanish buildings to raise its towers in the city of the Motors, today is the nucleus of a proposed promenade and business area that will turn Palma's waterfront into the most beautiful in Spain.

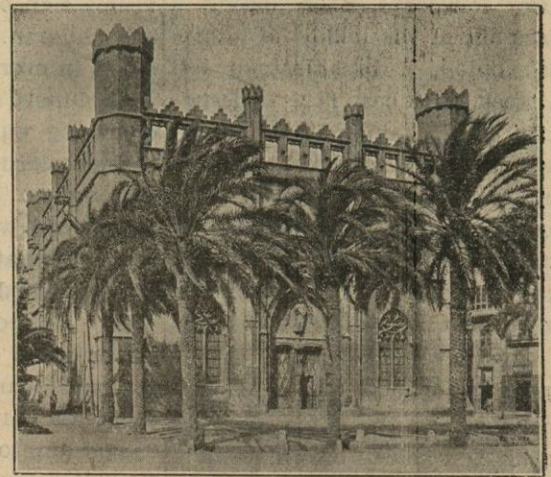
Already the promenade has been widened and paved

and workmen now are concentrating on the waterfront itself, where concrete esplanades will cover the dusty earth that covers the shipyards and fishing boat haven today.

Criticism of the dust clouds that sweep the lower town have frequently been made in the past, but the critics have not taken the trouble to learn that the dust is stirred up by the shovels of workers busily engaged in completely transforming one of the most perfect harbors in the world.

Soon broad walks lined with palm trees will appear where now are only the Palma trees, surrounded by acres of uncovered earth.

Both the popular Club de Regatas and the Club España are backing the work of rebuilding the port and, with hard cash, are doing their part to beautify the area.



Before both clubs, where the smaller yachts are hauled out for painting and repairs, graded terraces are being built to provide easy access to the shoreline, and concrete is being laid down to prevent the dust that occasionally blows out to sea to undo the work of loving skippers whose yachts ordinarily are shiny with varnish, brass polish and elbow grease.

The Lonja, around which all the new work is arising, has often been called the finest example of Spanish architecture of its kind on the Island. A commercial building, it more resembles a prince's palace than the great hall of commerce of the halcyon days when Mallorca was a kingdom, reigned over by an Aragonese monarch, it is true, but a kingdom nevertheless.

Compania Aero De Mediterraneo Eyes Mallorca; Hopes To Launch Plane Service By September 1

A new airplane service between Barcelona and Palma will be inaugurated before September 1, an official of the new company, the Compania Aero de Mediterraneo, has informed a representative of the Palma Post.

The concern will operate a fleet of Dornier flying boats each capable of carrying 16 passengers. Service will be daily, but if weather conditions are not favorable the airplane will land at Albencuitz or Alcudia.

The time of departure from Barcelona will be at 7:30 every morning, but word has not yet been given as to the schedule of arrivals and departures at Palma. The prices will be extremely moderate: 125 pesetas round trip and 75 pesetas one way. These prices compare favorably with that of first class on the nightly Barcelona boat.

This new service will open up to Mallorca many advantages for which it has long been clamoring.

(Continued on page 4)

Daphne Merrick's Page For Women

Curry Easy To Fix Provided You Find Powder In Mallorca

All ye amateur cooks just see what I have got for you this week. An authentic recipe for a real honest to goodness Indian Curry. And don't think the weather is too hot. The fact is highly spiced dishes are cooling to the blood and that is why they are eaten so largely in the East.

You will need: one tablespoonful of «Vancatachellum Madras Curry Powder», 2 oz. butter, 2 slices out of the middle of a spanish onion. A breakfastup full of stock (the best is a tablespoonful of «Symington's Mulligatawny soup mixed with cold water»). About half a cupful of thickening made with flour and milk. The juice of one lemon. and the quantity you desire of either cooked meat, cooked fish, prawns or cooked vegetables.

Melt the butter in a stewpan, when hot add the onion. As soon as this is a golden brown sprinkle in the curry powder and mix well together with a wooden spoon. Cook for one or two minutes. While stirring briskly add the stock. When this is boiling gently, add the meat fish or vegetable, which should be cut in moderately small pieces. Cook slowly for a quarter of an hour or so. Stir from time to time, otherwise keep the cover on. Now add the thickening and bring to the boil. Just before serving add the juice of a lemon. Serve with a dish of boiled rice and some chutney separately.

And now having got this recipe by special air mail from India etc. etc., the devastating thought has struck me: Can you get curry powder in Palma? If not we will all have to ask in the shops at once and then they will have to do something about it. Meanwhile perhaps you have a friend coming from England who will bring you a tin. It is certainly an A. I. dish and worth having a try at.

JUANET

ANTIQUES-JEWELRY

Palacio, 2 Palma de Mallorca

the

37 c. 14 abril

ladies' bags

belts and suit cases

pigskin articles

leather shop

WINDOW SHOPPING IN PALMA

Do you happen to be furnishing? If so you could do much worse than choose the Mallorcan style of furniture. «Ginard», Santo Domingo 48 has a delightful collection. The dark wood and light rush work looks so cool against white washed walls.

Don't forget to buy a rocking chair. I think any house in Mallorca would collapse from sheer shock if it did not contain its rocking chair. This rocking chair craze is perhaps the outward and visible sign of the Mallorcan love of children. Anyhow there we see it in every home.

At Ginard's we saw also some charming wall lights and one of the standard variety which took our fancy. It was plain rod of dark wood with a cross piece at the top, creating the effect of an old fashioned street lamp. If you want deep comfortable arm chairs or seats etc. for the garden, Ginard's can provide you with them and much besides. But let us get on to Buade's, Plaza de Cort. Here you will find ice chests from 85 pesetas upwards. A perfect godsend these ice chests on hot days when food will not keep fresh from one day to the next. They are fitted with different compartments and you can have your butter, your milk and anything you wish served straight off

the ice at any time of the day.

We found this a fascinating shop and were particularly taken with their dainty little cocktail sets comprising accessories to match (75 pts). We noticed some ashtrays. A copper tray on a tall stand of wrought iron. Also some little tables in different sizes and colours.

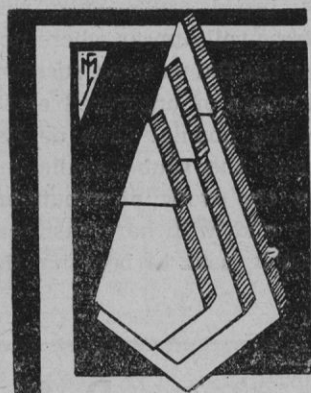
About Shoes

Should you be looking for some shoes at reduced prices try «Minerva», Plaza de Coll 7. They have a sale just now and you can get some really smart footwear as cheap as 15 pesetas. We noticed some in red leather also grey, white and brown all at this low figure.

So Refreshing

Would you like to know how to make iced Eau de Cologne or Lavender Water? Just add a pinch of menthol to a bottle of either one or the other. Put a little on your brow and behind your ears. You will be surprised how refreshing it is. «Farmacia Antich», Calle Colon (opposite the Ritz Bar), keep «Yardle's» preparations and of course «Yardley's» Lavender Water is unbeatable. «Perfumeria Inglesa» Calle Cadena keep 4711 eau de Cologne.

Curtain Material In Maison Ginard Stock



Ginard. This shop, where most household furnishings may be had without leaving the building,

One of the many curtain materials in the stock at Maison is described at length in another column on this page.

The material illustrated is remarkable for its simplicity and is particularly well suited to the whitewashed walls and low beams of the old Mallorcan houses.

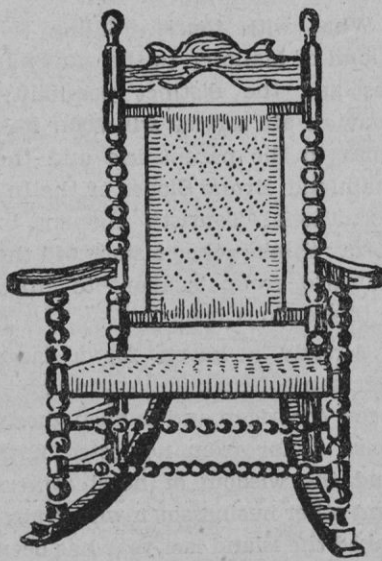
For those who like their houses ornate, Ginard's carries a large selection of hangings of intricate design, suitable either for the more lavish Mallorcan furnishings that are found in the fincas of the wealthy or for houses decorated in the continental or American manner.

Old-Fashioned Rocker Caught Daphne's Eye

The old-fashioned rocker that caught the eye of The Palma Post's women's page editress is illustrated above.

The chair is one of a number featured by Maison Ginard, the house-furnishers of Calle Santo Domingo 48.

Maison Ginard has both the



typical Mallorcan rockers of bent wood and wicker, and the more ornate pieces of furniture such as the one shown which is made of carved wood and natural raffia.

In Which Our Daphne Feels The Heat And Goes A Bit Haywire

(With apologies to Pip, Squeak and Wilfred)

The pets were very glad to get to Palma. The first thing they did was to walk along the Borne. Rag and Bobtail made Tag walk in the middle and gently wave each flipper. This kept them beautifully cool and saved the necessity of carrying a fan. Tag on the contrary grew hotter and hotter. His coat was really much too hot for this climate and he had no hands left to fan himself with. At last he just wouldn't go any further. «Let's go to Lena's he cried,» and Rag and Bobtail both said «yes.»

Rag, Tag and Bobtail were rather nervous at first about walking into Lena's, there were so many people there, but then they got such a charming smile from behind the bar that they quite cheered up and walked in as bold as brass.

«Let's ask to speak to Colonel Harmon» said Tag (I forgot to tell you that the pets had come from Barcelona by air so they felt equal to talk «flying» with anyone. «Let's eat first» said Rag; he was always rather greedy

When they were finishing the last of their ice cream the pets began to feel afraid they would never have the courage to ask for Colonel Harmon but just at that moment up walked Madame Lena and introduced him. Rag Tag and Bobtail were so excited that they nearly upset the table. «When we

«Madeleine» Of Madeleine Et Odette Returns To Mallorca Loaded With Latest In Paris Headgear

Mlle. Madelaine La Bruyère, better known to her fashion-hungry public as «Madelaine» of Madeleine et Odette, returned from Paris last week loaded to the guards with the latest in Paris headgear.

Hats and hatboxes formed the greater part of Mlle. La Bruyère's *impedimenta*, but bewildered customs officials also had their hands full inspecting examples of what the well-dressed woman will wear in the shape of dresses, gowns and what-nots if she follows the edicts of the fashion moguls of the gran' boulevards.

Those who attended the fashion parade «Odette» staged in her partner's absence haven't seen anything yet. Outfits shown then were confined to beach costumes; now on display at the Terreno gown shop are rigs for every conceivable event, from a coming conceivible event, from a coming ventists' get-together.

As for the hats, you either like

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To enjoy a good cocktail
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«LA FREGATE»

(on the terraces of the Hotel Victoria Terreno)

go home we will tell everyone to come to Lena's when they visit Mallorca,» they all cried together. From which you can see they had a very good time indeed and will never forget their visit to Palma. (Written especially for the children-big and little).

em or you don't, but one thing is certain—you don't overlook em.

Paris decrees that the new chapeau must be an upstanding affair. As far as formal dress is concerned, the beret, the inverted dishpan and the odd-looking thing with a dent in the front of it have gone the way of the gravy-boat that a few years ago made America Empress Eugénie conscious.

The last word from the boulevards stands up in the rear and comes to a decided peak, which may or may not be adorned with a canary or what is your household pet?

Meanwhile the beret and the younger sister, the cap, continue *de riguer* for beach or sports wear.

As soon as they have had time to sort out their new stock, Madelaine et Odette hint that they may treat clientèle to another parade of finery.

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Thomas P. Leaman Jr.

R. B. Leaman

A Dollar Colony

An interesting dream for ama-
economists of the William
Bullitt caliber to mull over is
Ralph Bundy's proposal to start
an American colony in France
where the dollar would be the
only accepted currency.

Bundy owner of a cabaret in
Nice, hopes to acquire a small
island in the Mediterranean as a
site for his experiment. As pro-
fessional manager of the colony,
it is difficult to see just where he
expects to get off.

Supposing, for instance, that
the foreign devils who have
wrested Terreno from the Mallor-
cans decided to honor the dollar
and refuse the peseta. An arbi-
trary price of, say, one dollar could
be established for room and
board at a comfortable pension;
50 cents could be set up as the
cost of a highball; 16 cents could
be established as the fare of a
taxi ride anywhere within the
limits of the suburb. There is no
doubt the plan would work to
perfection as long as the supply
of food, liquor and gasoline (all
purchased before working out
the price scale) held out.

And then what? Sooner or la-
ter, the suburb would have to be
re-stocked, and only pesetas would
purchase the supplies. A serious
decline of the dollar would
wreck Terreno business enterpri-
ses, while a rise in the currency
would anger private residents.

Of course, if Terreno had its
own vegetable gardens, its own
cattle, its own fisheries, its own
oil wells and refineries and its
own distilleries and breweries, it
would be a different matter.
Spendid isolation might be suc-
cessful.

Unfortunately there is no oil in
Mallorca; the foreigners have no
desire to set up distilleries, and
their aversion to dirt farming and
cattle breeding is apparent. Mr.
Bundy's idea may work in another
locale, although a somewhat hazy
memory of the Riviera American
colony does not give much reason
for optimism.

The Bundy proposition smacks
of a well-known journalist's ima-
ginary island where a republic of
contented Socialists thrived by tak-
ing in each others wash. (If mem-
ory serves the tower of intellect
who thought up that one was Hey-
wood Brown.)

THE NIGHT WATCH

Both America and England suffered a loss with the death of
Levy-Lawson, proprietor of the London «Daily Telegraph», the for-
mer nation perhaps losing more than the latter.

Under the leadership of the late publisher, the «Telegraph» al-
ways was sympathetic to the United States; even when that country
made its mistakes, the British journal was careful to examine the
errors and, if there were mitigating circumstances, they were publi-
shed; never under any circumstances was American news distorted,
as it is in the «Mail» and «Express», for the benefit of gaping yokels
in the provinces.

An American newspaper man, we have always regarded English
journalism with a suspicious, even contemptuous, eye. The reputa-
tion for accuracy of the London «Times» fails to impress us as much
as its utter disregard for decent grammar, and the grammatic excel-
lence of the big weeklies we have found wasted on subjects of minor
importance.

The «Telegraph», on the other hand, possesses both the accuracy
of the «Times» and the clear journalistic style dear to the hearts of
American newspaper readers.

The «Telegraph» has for years led the English language journals
of the world a merry chase on international news. Time and again, rival
sheets have been forced to credit their information to the «Tele-
graph». «According to the Daily «Telegraph's» correspondent», or
«The Daily «Telegraph» claims to be reliably informed» are almost
catch phrases used by competitors when they have been so badly sco-
oped they cannot even rewrite.

Much as we admire the great English daily, we would hate to
be a member of its staff. A year ago we had working for us a former
«Telegraph» man, and the tales he related convinced us that Fleet
Street will never be our business address.

Our English associate, who has since left the Island, made no
bones about disliking the informality of American newspaper editors,
but even he had to laugh at the aura of dignity in which the news
editor of the «Telegraph» wrapped himself.

On arriving for work, the «Telegraph» reporter under no cir-
cumstances walks into the editorial room and reports for duty. He
hands his card to a flunky in the lobby, after which he waits in a cor-
ridor of club room until called by the news editor. (As we understand it,
a news editor corresponds to an American city editor.)

Called before his chief, the reporter not only is given his assign-
ment, he is told how to handle it and how much to write on it. The
news editor assumes that his underling has sense enough to judge
his news for himself and write his story accordingly.

Ever since the civil government put its foot down on late en-
tertainment, a pest out our way has been getting his own back and
at the same time wreaking his vengeance on his neighbors by start-
ing his phonograph at six in the morning.

Why anyone, not compelled to rise and shine at an early hour in
order to get to business, should want to get up at six o'clock is beyond
our comprehension. And why anyone weak-minded enough to turn out
with the chickens should want to awaken his neighbors is still less
clear to our befuddled mind.

Not being a professional bellyacher, we have no intention of re-
porting our neighborhood nuisance to the police, but we hope the
more public spirited residents of our area will take it upon them-
selves to raise Cain until an end is put to the pest's matutinal racket.

For some reason or other, the person who gives a late party is
nearly always subject to prosecution at the hands of the authorities,
while the unmitigated scoundrel who turns on his setting-up exercises
before breakfast is treated as a model of character, even by the very
gentleman who is awakened to the realization that the night before
has left his mouth in a condition indicative that the Chinese army
has marched through it barefooted.

We note with some interest that a league against aviation is in
the process of formation. As an excuse for founding the league, which
at least has the merit of having pushed its backers name into print,
and that when the book is finish-n living near Oroydon and French-
men living near Le Bourget are in constant terror, lest a plane crash
through a roof-top.

The gentleman's statement is bunk, pure and simple. No one ex-
pects an airplane to drop into his own dwelling, even though he may
cherish the secret hope that one will destroy the domicile of the next
door neighbor who has yet to return his lawnmower.

It is axiomatic that nobody expects to die. The octogenarian
thinks he is good for another 10 years, and the nonogenarian is con-
fident he will turn the century mark. The fact that life can be snuffed
out by a falling plane is generally recognized, but even our fore-
most calamity howlers overlook the possibility that it might happen
to them.

Until recently we had considered our knowledge of aviation ru-
dimentary. Since reading varied interesting and inaccurate accounts
of the accident to the gondola of Max Cosyns' stratosphere balloon,
however, we have come to consider ourselves an expert.

Adela Rogers St. John, the novelist, pulled the worst boner on re-
cord when she had a plane flying in reverse. The reporters covering
the Cosyns accident were not that bad, but they ran the fiction writ-
ter a close second.

The Watchman

**Why Not A Book On
Mallorca Written By
A Native Mallorcan?**

We have always imagined that
the job of literary critic must be
rather fun. You tell the world
whether it is reading a master-
pieces or wasting its time on
complete tosh. Well, since no one
has ever had the discrimination
to invite us to be a literary critic
why not write about a book any-
way? If not a book that has been
written, then a book that may be
written. Of course it must be a
book on Mallorca. We know so-
meone who has threatened for
some time past to write a book
on Mallorca. (This in spite of the
fact that there are already al-
most more books than readers on
the subject) Perhaps a few sug-
gestions might help it along.

It must not be a book of the
history or of the flora and fauna
of the island. No, «the proper
study of mankind is man» and
what more interesting to us than
ourselves? It must be a book
about the visitors. It might be
written from the Mallorcan pea-
sant's point of view. Something
on these lines:

«These strange people who
have discovered our island seem
to lead a topsy turvy existence.
The women wear nightgowns or
what they call beachdresses in
the daytime, otherwise long
trousers. The men enjoy aimless
amusements. They will hit a
small ball with what they call
a golfclub and follow it round
with intense concentration for
hours. They have made a golf
course on the island especially
for the purpose.

«These people have peculiar
tastes. They like to walk long

anne's

For the hottest days

of the year

Goupy's handkerchief

linen dress.

Calle 14 Abril, 35 - YEFREND

Telephone 1777

Want Ads in the PALMA POST bring
results.

distances without any particular
objective. Perhaps this is what
gives rise to their unquenchable
thirst. The number of teashops
they have opened in and around
Palma is only equaled by the
number of bars. We notice that
these change frequently. One closes
and another opens, often al-
most next door. This is a conve-
nient arrangement as it leaves a
few shops available for other
things...

We hope that these few sug-
gestions will help our friends
and that when the book is finish-
ed we will receive an Author's
presentation copy. But then, will
it ever be begun? Perhaps this
would-be author has acquired
the «mañana» habit. We hae' our
doots!

M. E.

GAS Y ELECTRICIDAD, S.A.
Calle de Morey, 35 Tel. 1205

PALMA, August 20, 1933.

Dear Reader,

Further in response to a demand for a
gas range equipped with three full-sized sur-
face burners and an oven, yet being of pre-
sentable appearance in white enameled
finish, we take great pleasure in offering you
a new model of these specifications at a
price to suit your pocket-book.

Trusting that you will pay a visit to our
Display Floor, at No. 40 Calle de Morey, and
then take advantage of the liberal payment
terms which are now in effect, we beg to
remain,

Yours, ready to serve

Gas y Electricidad, S. A.

AEROTAXI'S PLANE BEGINS FLIGHTS TO CUEVAS DEL DRACH

(Continued from page 1)

ce, but flights at that time were confined to brief hops over the city.

The voyage to the caves takes in a sizeable and particularly beautiful section of the Mallorcan countryside, besides having for its destination the caves for which the Island is famous.

Most Mallorcan residents are by now familiar with the Dragon, the Aerotaxi's plane. Almost every day, the plane, a twin motored de Havilland, can be seen flying over Palma or circling the inner and outer harbors.

Besides being able to carry passengers to all points on the Island, the management of the company has arranged for the necessary permission to carry private parties between Mallorca and adjoining islands or the mainland.

BRUNO SLOPEZ PREDICTS COMING BOOM FOR IBIZA

(Continued from page 1)

more than a hanger-on of the popular resort of Mallorca. Possessing a daily newspaper, the excellent *Diario de Ibiza*, and numerous local enterprises that are independent of transient incomes, the Island can take care of itself whether a tourist boom comes or not.

It is just this self-sufficiency upon which tourist interests base their confidence in the Island, for it is pointed out that resorts existing as nothing else quickly become parasite communities, unable to weather the first, and probably temporary, cessation of tourist traffic.

Menorca Offers Prize For Poster On Island

BARCELONA— Among the prizes offered in connection with the poster exhibition now being held by the Fomento de Turismo in the underground hall in the Plaza de Cataluña is one from the Menorca Fomento for a poster on a Menorcan theme.

The posters offered for this prize will be on show next month at the Ateneo of Mahón, provided the artists consent; and their consent will be taken for granted if they have made no communication to the contrary by the end of this month.

The artist J. Julibert Gual is receiving many congratulations on winning the extraordinary prize of the Generalidad for his poster showing the beauties of Ripoll. A group of his friends have decided this success is worth celebrating with a banquet, which is being arranged.

IN MALLORCAN SOCIETY

Ex-Governor Don Juan Manent is spending a few days in Palma. The former governor of the Balearics makes his home in Mahón, Menorca.

Don Cristóbal Ferrer is reported recovering from his serious illness following a successful operation performed by Doctor Francisco Valdes.

Don José Garcia has been promoted to the position of chief engineer of the Ministry of Industry and Commerce. Prior to his elevation to his new post the Mallorcan engineer was chief of the industry and commerce department of Cadiz.

Don Francisco Carreras, deputy to the Cortes from this province, has returned to Madrid after a brief visit to Palma.

Recent arrivals from Barcelona include Don Juan Calafat, Don José Ferrer, Don Juan Vandeneo, Don Tomás Godoy, Don Juan Pajés and Don Salvador Roig.

Also, Don José Lopez, Don Mariona Som, Don José Bonet and

Don José Roda.

From Valencia there have arrived Doña Ernestino Santos, Don Feleciano Martin, Don Enrique Torres, Don Luis Morodez, Don Fernando Cortés Don José Vidal and Don Antonio Dicenta.

Mayor Don José Tomás Rentería and a large number of city officials traveled to Barcelona last week, where they were received by President Macia and others of the Catalonian government.

Don José Tores Riera and Señora, Don José Giminez and Señora, Don Juan Nadal, Don Benito and Don Emilio Olives, Don Francisco Navarro and Señora, Don Antonio Perez, Don José Ribas and Señora Don Manuel Ribas and Don Pafael Mas have left the Island for Barcelona.

The following have gone to Ciudadela:

Don Federico Mirqués and Señora, Don Gaspar Serra, Don Daniel Villaroel, Don Agustin Llambias and Don Manuel Ayola.

NEW PLANE OUTFIT COCKS ITS EYE AT OPPORTUNITY HERE

(Continued from page 1)

A regular line of planes makes it possible to send and receive correspondence from the Península in an eighth of the time it now takes. It makes possible a trip to Barcelona and return, with perhaps a bull fight while there, in one day; and it will facilitate week-end visits to Barcelona from the island and vice-versa.

But the great advantage it gives to Mallorca is not that it opens up fast transportation to Barcelona but that it connects Mallorca with the entire net-work of air service in Europe, and therefore makes Mallorca accessible to the ever increasing numbers of inveterate air travelers.

German Fined For Failing To Register

Franz Friederich, a German visitor to Mallorca, drew a fine of 500 pesetas last Friday for having failed to register his passport.

The German drew an extra heavy fine because, besides having omitted the formality of signing up at the offices of the civil government, he had allowed his passport to expire.

The long period of grace during which foreigners were let off with reprimands for neglecting to register their passports apparently has passed, and fines are being imposed whenever offenders are found.

The rule not only applies to foreigners residing in Palma and its environs, but to residents of outlying districts as well.

Persons who sign up in Palma on their arrival must, if they move to another town, sign again at the local police headquarters of their new place of residence.

THE PAST WEEK IN SOCIETY

(Continued from page 1)

Mrs. S. E. Strong and her son and daughter Mr. David and Miss Jean McMillan were hosts at dinner Thursday evening. The guests included Miss Ann Byrne, Signor Tito Cungi and Mr. Bert Mullin.

Mr. Curtis Gillespie and Mr. Willis Hunt of Liverpool are among the recent arrivals in Mallorca. They are guests at the Pensión Moncada.

Mr. Manuel Texidor left Thursday night for Barcelona to join Mrs. Texidor and their small daughter Christina. They have taken a house in the mountains for August and September.

Eight members of the water polo team of the Club Natación de Barcelona were entertained at dinner Monday evening by the Club de Natación de Palma at Los Pinos.

Two international champions, Sabaca for the 100 meter crawl and Brull for the water back crawl were among the guests. Picart, nation diving champion also was among those present at the dinner.

Others observed at Los Pinos were Miss Betty Marshall, Miss Jean McMillan Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong, Mr. David McMillan, Mr. and Mrs. Donald Goetz, Miss Dagmar Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Borshell, Señor Francisco Salva and Major Leslie Mundy.

Mrs. Diana Harris was hostess Sunday evening at a supper party at her villa in Son Matet. Those invited were Mrs. Kate Perkins, Miss Ann Byrne, Mrs. L. S. Mortimer, Signor Tito Cungi, Mr. Curtis Gillespie, Mr. Billy Hunt, Signor Bruno Basciera.

Mr. Harold Jenkins, for four years treasurer of the Gas y Electricidad in Palma, has tendered his resignation.

Señor Luis Pujol, who has held the position of assistant treasurer of the company for more than four years, has been promoted to the position vacated by Mr. Jenkins

Arrivals And Departures

Among the arrivals Friday on the Langibby Castle were S. Allen, Dr. and Mrs. Armstrong, Miss J. Armstrong, G. A. Bond, Miss D. G. Burr, Miss E. Casely, Miss E. G. Fraser, Mr. Geddes, Major and Mrs. E. Goodwin, Miss E. Greenwood, Miss D. A. Maller, G. Maller, Mrs. G. M. Mason and children, Rev. To. Malony, Captain and Mrs. S. Owen, Miss J. Peterson, E. and S. Reeves, A. H. Robertson, Mrs. E. Roxburgh, E. Roxburgh, Mr. and Mrs. M. Schermer, Miss M. C. Sommerville, Mrs. A. Speed, Miss M. Steward, Miss L. Steward and Dr. and Mrs. H. P. Warren.

Genova Sports Club Takes Hand In Making Big Success Of Three-Day Fiestas In Little Town

The Club Deportiva de Genova is contributing to the success of the three-day festivals that come to an end in the little town Monday night.

Among the entertainments that took place over the week-end, sponsored by the club, were a grand verbena Saturday night, at which both Malcrean and foreign residents were present; races on Sunday, participated in by the young bloods of the town, and a football game between the club's team and a picked collection of booters

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Sunday night there was another verbena in which prizes were offered for costumes and so forth.

Monday night, two plays in the Mallorquin language will be produced at the local theater. One will be «Maria Angela», by Don Manuel Andreu Fontiroig, and the other a comedy by M. de los Herreros.

Both plays will be acted by members of the Compayia Catalana Estelrich, whose work has more than one occasion been claimed on the Island.

INDEFINITE HUNTRESS -- By Robert McAlmon

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Lily strode firmly into the kitchen and threw down her string of ducks. She knew her mother had brought her unladylike qualities as a bad example for her younger sisters, so did not boast now of having brought down more game than any of the men who had come to shoot ducks at early dawn. «There's no use reminding you,» Mrs. Root sighed, «but you look like a tramp woman. I must lay out at my own door, of course. I tried to bring you up properly, but good will tell, and you have your father's blood in you.»

«Your family were the real aristocrats, weren't they, mother?» Lily said drily, «but what about your aunt Helga, and you did run away and marry dad? He may not be much of a gent, but he lets a person be.» Lily took off her rubber boots, and went to her room. Since the birth of the new baby the year before, Mrs. Root had relapsed again into complaining, but now she complained at Lily more than at Ole.

When Ole came in he started to speak of what a good shot Lily was but Ebba's manner stopped him. Instinctively he knew that antagonism and jealousy existed between Lily and Ebba, mainly on Ebba's side. Ebba didn't like the new easy comradeship between Ole and Lily and she suspected that Ole was drinking heavily again and that Lily drank with him. Lily openly declared that clinging vine women got on her nerves, and her mother countered by accusing her of imitating her aunt Helga.

«Who better in your family, mother?» Lily asked. «I hope I have her stuff, and you know you ad-

mire her, if you are afraid of what she can say.

Ole avoided becoming involved in the generally silent antagonism between the women. Since Ebba's having belatedly become tenderly desirous towards him Ole had found that her devotion didn't matter so much that he didn't need his drink. He was settled into later middle-age and accepted Ebba as a home commodity now. Her fragility didn't make him feel so awkward, and he had come to know that she hadn't thought so much of her once-vaunted Swedish home background. Lily was a comrade to hunt and talk farm management with. He hoped she might become a strong business woman like her aunt Helga.

Lily understood too that Ole was a simple tender-hearted man, with the gentleness which hereditary heavy drinkers often have. Having his own weakness he was easily shamed and little critical of others. He and Lily now joked about Ebba's stories of her father's grand estate. «Dat goes vor de old country,» Ole said, over snuff, «but from your aunt Helga I get it. Ve are more progressive on our little farm than your mother admits.» Another weakness of Ole's, newly acquired, was his snuff-chewing, and he knew with fear that Ebba would object violently if she discovered that he had this habit. He didn't like snuff much, but a naughty desire to do things Ebba thought low class was in him, even when he did them in secret.

Upstairs Lily found her cousin, Helga, packing her trunks for departure that afternoon. During the summer the girls had grown fond of each other, and Helga

was the first person with whom Lily had any relationship approaching intimacy. Helga was slight, fawn-haired and dainty. Lily, who cared not at all about fine clothes for herself, delighted in Helga's wardrobe. When the Chatauqua season was on she had been happily aware that Helga commanded admiration from Lansing townspeople. The highest compliment they could pay her was to think her one of the entertainers. Lily had never had an opportunity to know a woman of elegance but she thought Helga elegant. She talked of Paris, of manner and style. Lily felt perturbedly restless, wondering about the outside world.

Changing from her hunting clothes Lily offered to help Helga pack. «I'll miss you,» she said. «You're the one person who has ever told me of great places, except mother, and her ideas are old-fashioned.»

«Aunt Ebba gets sentimental about her old home because Uncle Ole is stolid. At first I thought he was brutal,» Helga said.

«Dad brutal? No, no,» Lily defended quickly, ashamedly fearing that Helga knew how much her father drank. «I guess I'm the only one that understands him, and he's quiet because mother scolds.» Naive with triumph she added, «Mother gets jealous of how well he and I get on. She needn't. If she stopped scolding we'd tell her things. He's shy with you.»

«I would give a thousand to have hair like yours,» Helga said, distractingly. «That colour is worth a fortune. Let it down and I'll dress it for you I'll give you

any one of my gowns you like. It's too bad you aren't an opera singer. You'd get all the attention just by being on the stage, with your looks and vitality.»

Lily chuckled and tore her hair loose with a free gesture. «What would a thing my size do with your finery? There's no use trying to make me elegant.» She seated herself however and let Helga brush her long yellow hair. A ten o'clock morning sun sent a bright beam of light across the room. From the barnyard came the smell of fresh hay. The quacking of ducks and geese, the grunts and squeals of pigs, and the twittering of birds sounded outside.

«I love the crackle of your hair,» Helga mused, running it through her palms. Lily saw the whiteness of Helga's fine hands against her own hair, in the mirror. «It's as lively as you are, Lily. Oh, I envy you. Being in the country makes me restless, but I won't be happy in New York either. Don't go to cities to stay long, ever. They aren't for you. You don't get bored and nervously nauseated here.»

«I'm always restless,» Lily said, petting Helga's arm. «I don't know what I'll do but something has to happen for me. I won't marry a farmer and mother and I will quarrel if I stay here. Dad tells me she disliked her own mother. I have nothing against her but I'm the sort who ought to clear out. It would be great to think I had a voice like you say, because I might have ambitions. But I just want without knowing what I want.»

«I wish you could come with me,» Helga said. «But I don't know what we'd do. Father lets

me have money, but he wants to stay at his club. I can't stand being with Aunt Signe. You'd be miserable, trying to keep me from complaining.»

«Don't worry about me,» Lily boasted. «I'm no weak plant. Somedays I know I'll be a great woman, but others I don't care.»

«You're so strong. I feel like nothing beside you, but you make me feel vitality too. I don't cry defeat easily myself,» Helga said.

«If you ever feel that way, let me know, and I'll come and take care of you,» Lily bragged. «I could do something even if dad wouldn't give me money. I can stand anything.»

«Helga, the car's ready to take you to town,» Ole Root called. Helga hastily shoved a few last things into her trunk and closed it. «Kiss me goodbye now, Lily. Everything will be rushed downstairs.»

«Let me have a bit of your hair,» Helga said. «It's the colour I'll try if I ever have mine changed.» She snipped off a length of Lily's hair and quickly put it into an envelope. «It's wonderful, having a cousin like you, who goes ahead. You always will. I'm afraid for myself.»

Lily saw the look on Helga's face. She was trying not to weep. Lily felt cut with loneliness, for her, and sad because she was sad. Then Lily broke away and bolted to her room. She wouldn't go downstairs to bid goodbye to Helga and have others see tears in her eyes. She stood at her window watching the car going towards town until it was out of sight.

(To be continued in the Next Issue of The Palma Post Weekly).

Ossorio y Gallardo Leaves For Mahón

Don Angel Ossorio y Gallardo, the ex cabinet minister and attorney who has been spending some time at the Hotel Victoria, departed for Mahón Thursday with his wife and daughter.

During his stay here, Señor Ossorio y Gallardo lectured at the Teatro Principal on the Mallorcan statesman, Antonio Maura, of whom he was a firm disciple.

Speaking on «From Maura to the Republic», the former minister presented a picture of the Mallorcan statesman that showed him to be one of the greatest experts on political science in the history of Spain.

Before his departure, Señor Ossorio y Gallardo was guest of honor at a reception given by the Palma College of Attorneys. At this function he was praised as the greatest living authority on the subject in which his preceptor, Maura, excelled.

The statesman's stay in Palma,



Mallorca, Country Of Possibilities



MADAME RITA PASSINI, Austrian artist now visiting Mallorca, has written an article on the Island for publication in a German architectural magazine. By permission of the author, excerpts of the article are printed below.

Mallorca is the country of new possibilities. Ideas which, on the continent would not have been put into practice for ages, this island, influenced by European and American civilization, has realized. As a striking example of this we witness an enormous which was part of his annual vacation, was marred by the serious illness of his wife, who was taken ill shortly after her arrival and only recovered in time to make the trip to Menorca.

Although Señor Ossorio y Gallardo is traveling to the neighboring island on pleasure, he has consented to deliver at least one lecture before he leaves the city of Mahón, where so much Mediterranean history has been made,

building activity with the object of creating a new «beach-village», in the shortest time possible.

Arthur E. Middlehurst, a California architect with many years of practice in Spain, is steadily helping this project materialize. The many difficult structural problems arising, demanding both practical knowledge and artistic intuition have been met by him with understanding. Economical and spiritual forces have thus worked together to create a rare atmosphere in architecture, harmoniously connecting the style of our time with Spanish Romanticism.

The design for an enormous hotel and golf course, surrounded by country cottages on the beach of Alcudia, has been ably conceived by this artist. In interesting contrast, we face the small wooden houses which are built in various styles; they are erected quickly and demonstrate the clever use

of a material little utilized in Spain. For these houses original furniture has been designed by Mr. Middlehurst and Rolf Klarek, a young German of the Gropius school. The frames of simple functional forms, are of metal; the cabinet work of natural and painted woods.

Don José M. Madigo, a well known resident of Palma, collector of antiques and an enthusiastic patron of modern painting, commissioned Mr. Middlehurst to design and decorate his summer home on the beach of Ciudad Jardín. The result is a perfect and charming ensemble, subtle in line and form, vigorous in texture, with original detail.

Surrounding the main house are smaller buildings, arcades, loggias, fountains and gardens, the whole forming enchanting silhouettes viewed from every side.

The usefulness and beauty of native material is demonstrated in the «Portales» columns, window

framings and arches-soft, glowing sandstone. There are tilings of black marble, terra cotta door enclosures and beautifully wrought iron on many of the windows. Heavy old beams of wood, which were obtained with much difficulty, have been discreetly carved and employed effectively in the living room. Here one feels a happy harmony of volume, simplicity and dignity: the high rounded window overlooking the sea, the open fire place, the large niches cut here and there in the ground.

From the outside the entire chimney structure arising from the ground is seen, and its lines compose rhythmically with massive cornerstones and outside staircases.

The Oasis is another building, in the heart of Palma, which illustrates the charm of modern construction. Enormous windows attract the attention of the passerby-through which the tourist cat-

(Continued on page 7)

First Middlehurst All-Wood Dwelling Open For Inspection

Last week the first of Arthur Middlehurst's all-wood houses was thrown open for inspection.

The frame dwelling which was erected by Ribas y Pradell S. A., was visited by a long queue of prospective householders, who tried the comfortable chairs, inspected the miniature bathroom and praised the small but well thought-out bedrooms.

Mr. Middlehurst, the American architect, was assisted in the design of the house by A. de Ferrater, his Mallorcan associate.

With the collaboration of Palma contractors, the architects turned out a dwelling completely furnished and ready for occupancy. Purchasers, however, are given the option of buying their houses unfurnished, in case they have their own ideas of interior decoration.

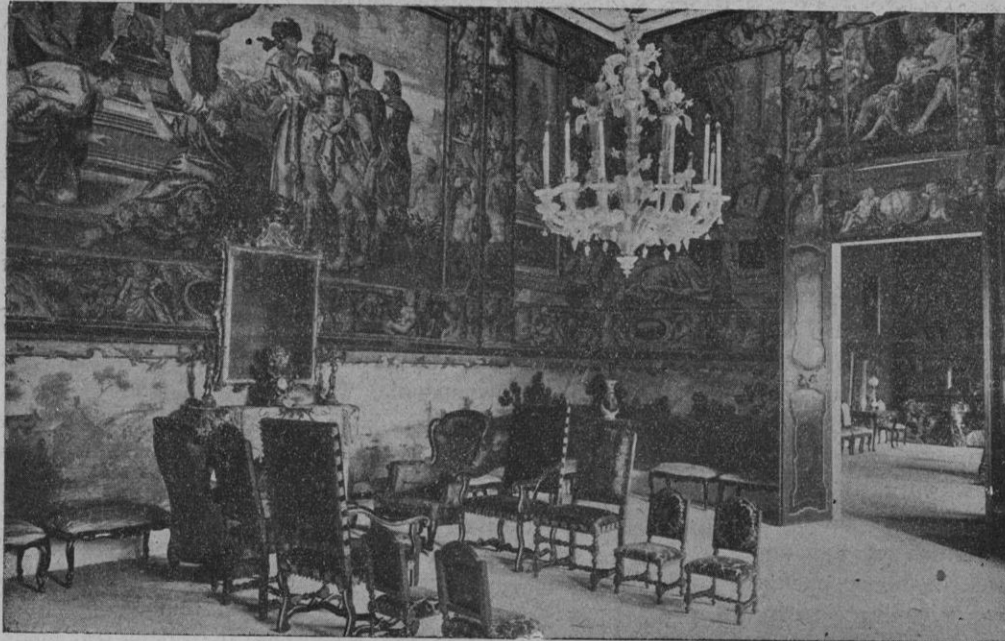
The building is fitted with a number of contrivances of advantage in semi-tropical climates.

Insulation against heat is provided by a cork lining, and in the winter time this material serves equally well as a preventative of drafts. The wood of which the house is built is specially treated to protect it against the inroads of insects and dry rot.

Casa Buades is responsible for the furnishing of the living and bedrooms in the building, while the kitchen was turned out by Vda. Oliver and Tapices Vidal.

Señor Antonio Pamies is handling the promotion end of the project, and already has had several inquiries concerning the construction of new houses along the same lines.

INTERIOR VIEW OF A MALLORCAN PALACE



Esperanza Pres

Until a year ago several of the most beautiful of the Mallorcan palaces were occasionally thrown open to the public.

Unfortunately for the foreigner who has never inspected one of these gorgeous relics of a forgotten age, an English speaking woman last year behaved in such fashion when being shown through a palace in Palma that the proprietor closed the structure to the public.

Other owners of great palaces heard of the foreigner's behavior, and they too put an end to their hospitality and closed their doors with shocked disgust.

The offending woman had turned up in the pajamas and sandals that Mallorcans do not like, and then had aroused the landlord's wrath by laughing at the severe costumes shown in the portraits of his ancestors.

The photograph above shows one of the many drawing-rooms in the residence of the family of the Marqués. This palace, which dates from the Fourteenth Century, is considered one of the outstanding examples of architecture of its time.

The palaces of Palma are often difficult to find as the windows that are used face on the court, while those on the street are shuttered, sometimes giving the buildings an abandoned look, when as a matter of fact large families abide within in conditions of luxury unknown in America except in a few resorts and great capitals.

Within, are furnishings a fortune couldn't buy; without, more often than not is a blank wall. Most of the antiques on display in the Mallorcan shops give put a poor example of the beauties

of palacial furnishings, for while they may have been purchased from the effects of the once wealthy practically none of the belongings of the truly great landlords have ever found their way to the market.

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Acting Alcalde Gets Decoration Intended For Señor Rentería

Señor Lopez Palou, while acting in the capacity of mayor in the absence of Señor José Tomás Rentería last week, received a delegation of the New Federation of Music North Africa, presided over by André Attanasio and M. Soliveres.

The delegation had hoped to decorate Mayor Tomás Rentería and to present him with the diploma of their society, but were unable to do so because of his absence.

As the medal and diploma were all prepared, there was nothing to do but to pin the former on the acting mayor, who was also presented with the scroll intended for his superior.

M. Attanasio is president of L'Elan de Bab-el Qued, one of the chapters of the New Federation in North Africa, and M. Soliveres is vice-president of the same branch.

Mayor Tomás Rentería, whom the leaders of the delegation had hoped to meet, was unable to receive them as he had been called to Barcelona on important business.

During his stay in the Catalonian capital, the mayor was received by President Maciá and dignitaries of the autonomous Catalonian government.

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Fashion Parade Of Club España Gave Cost Consideration

At a novel fashion parade held Monday at the Club España, not only beauty of design, but cost as well, had to be considered by the arbiters.

Of the 27 dresses and gowns exhibited, none cost more than a euro, while one prize winner was created for two pesetas and 25 centimos.

Some of the creations were so elaborate that the jury doubted the girls had succeeded in making them without exceeding the five peseta limit, but in each case bills for material were shown and objections were overruled.

The judging committee was composed of two artists and a journalist specializing in fashions, but in spite of their qualifications to elect the winners they were forced to take two hours reaching a verdict.

In making the awards, the officials declared that the judgment was not entirely fair, as every entry deserved a prize.

The prizes were donated by the proprietors of Le Printemps, and one was a dress valued at 50 pesetas, or exactly 10 times the cost of the most expensive gown worn by any of the contestants.

Second prize was a beautiful Spanish shawl also worth many times the cost of the gown worn by its winner.

After the contest a dance was held and refreshments were served on the terrace of the club.

Trocadero Assumes Bal Musette Aspect

The Trocadero last Saturday night became the «Boule Noire», and that famous French institution, the Bal Musette became an established thing in Palma.

The managers of the night club completely transformed the Trocadero into a night club such as tourists in France fondly believe to be «Apache» hangouts, where the customer is not safe unless he has his money sewn into his underwear and a knife in his pocket.

Waiters and flunkies appeared in regulation Apache costumes, caps, scarves and all. The orchestra also was turned into the sort of a band that may be seen in Paris' dying Montmartre.

The title «Boule Noire» was selected to go with the motif of decoration, which is almost entirely in black.

Although the managers concentrated on the transformation of the bar, the garden is still open for customers who prefer to sit outside.

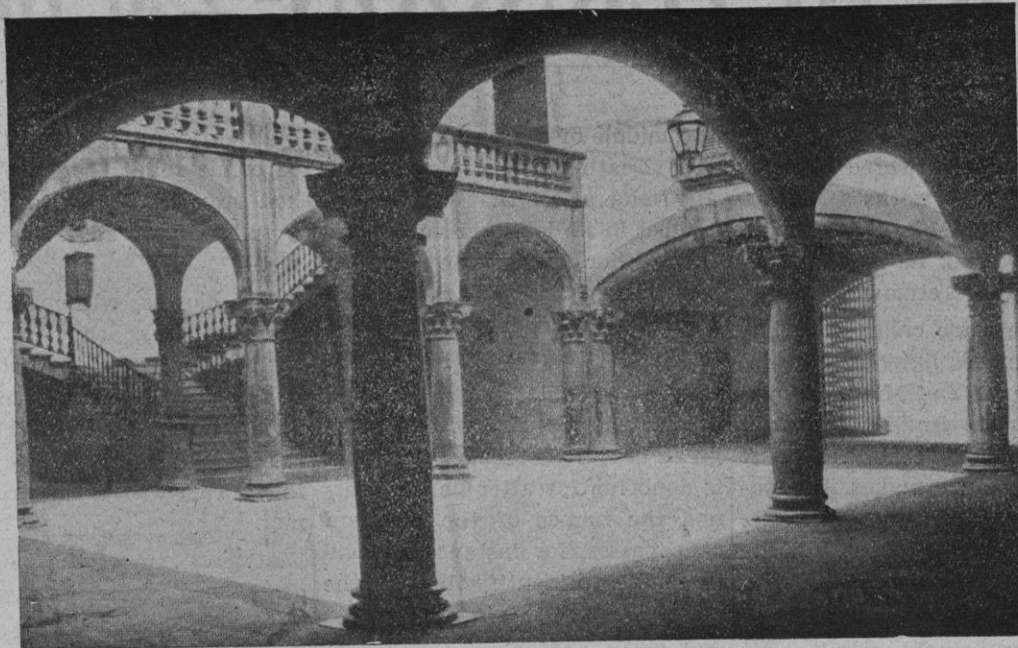
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COURT-YARD OF PALMA'S LARGEST PALACE



Esperanza Press

Although it is no longer possible to go through most palaces of Palma, the foreigner may occasionally get a glimpse of a court-yard such as that pictured above, around which is built Vivot Palace, the largest in Palma.

Palma having existed as a Moorish city long before the coming of the Spaniards, the conquerors found it next to impossible to find locations for dwellings that were not on the narrow, crooked lanes and alleys of their predecessors.

Like the Saracens, they constructed their palaces around great courts, in order to insure air without depriving the occupants of privacy.

The court-yard is common not only to private buildings, but to public edifices as well. The offender dragged off to jail or hailed into court will be led through a court not unlike the one pictured above, on his way to a jail cell or the room where he will be judged by a jury of his peers.

Around the court shown in the accompanying illustration stands the palace of the noble family of Vivot, largest private residence in Palma.

The gallery above connects the day-time quarters of the palace, while above, without a gallery, countless rooms look down on the court-yard below.

A few of the old Moorish houses, some of them of near-palace proportions, still exist as private dwellings, and the tourist, can he but have one of these pointed out to him, will see that the conquerors learned a lesson in practical architecture from the inhabitants they dispossessed, for with the exception of Christian figures carved into the stone of the Spanish buildings, there is little difference between them and the edifices set up by the Saracens.

Most of the existing Moorish palaces, however, are now public or military buildings, such as the Almudaina Palace.

Liam O'Flaherty Writes Saga Of His Own People In New Novel Of The Islands Of Western Ireland

By WILLIAM MCFADDEN

SKERRETT by Liam O'Flaherty, 246 pages, the Albatross Modern Continental Library.

For spoken words the Greeks had the phrase «winged words», and it seems to me that the quality that distinguishes the Irish as a literary race is precisely the wing-ness of their written words. The Irish man of letters has the gift of instilling a tonality in his work, a resonance, which causes his words to vibrate from the written page of his books as from the lips of a bard. One seems not to be reading but to be listening to a good story-teller; the accent is there, and the rhythm.

It is of no importance whence this tonality comes; it is there, gloriously simple and refreshing in this age of so much artificiality in prose and verse. At times it springs from the egotism of the writer, which, uncontrolled, screams from his book; at times from his deep seriousness; but mostly, I believe, it springs from the rapidity of the transition in Ireland from the bard to the man of letters. The transition was quick; the man of letters has never learned how to use his pen; but within him the bard still sings forth, singing in modern saga and

epic the folkways of his people.

And among the true bards of Ireland, one with Synge and Stephens and Yeats and Lady Gregory, is Liam O'Flaherty.

In «Two Yezrs.» Mr O'Flaherty gave us his personal epic, his individual Odyssey; and now, in «Skerrrett,» he gives us the saga of his own people, the crude natives of the islands off the west coasts of Ireland.

The story is more than that of the school-master Skerrett, strong, progressive, and liberty-loving, and his losing battle against the power of the village priest and peasant superstition; it is the story of the march towards civilization of those backward sections of Ireland which in the 1890's still lived in the squalor and the innocence of the dark ages.

The keynote of the book is in this:—«Great though the beauty of a march towards civilization may be, whether on a gigantic scale like that of the Greeks and of the Elizabethan English, or on a small scale, like that of this handful of islanders, the beauty is always stained by the demons which the advance lets loose. It seems a people cannot progress without losing their innocence in the cunning necessary for ambi-

Mallorca, Country Of New Possibilities

(Continued from page 5)

ches a generous perspective of the spacious information office.

Light grey and tender violet melt together in the silver panels; glass and metal are combined in the doors and black marble gives a severe accent beside the green tiling of the floors.

An original note in modern wall decoration is the huge clock, the wall surface serving as the clock's face. To save space, curving staircases lead to upper divisions. The sweet-shop is done in light green tones, with puristic wall decorations, and all is bathed in that soft light obtained by the modern method of lighting.

tionous commerce; and that avarice brings in its train dissension, strife and manifold corruption.»

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Club España Names Donors Of Prizes For Aquatic Events

The Club España has announced the names of donors of prizes for the fourth swimming race across the bay of Palma, from the breakwater lighthouse to S'Aigo Dolce.

From the members of the committee of arbiters, came a cigaret holder, case and accessories.

For the three winners of the contest for ladies, Señor Carrió presented three bouquets from his well-known garden.

The club also received an object of art and a cash prize from a foreign sport lover, but is forced to withhold his name as he requested his gifts to be awarded without the identity of the donor being revealed.

The Club officials hope to raise funds to purchase a challenge cup for future events and already have started a subscription among the club members.

The trophy will be known as the «Members' Club Cup» and will be the most lavish prize yet offered for swimming events in Mallorca.

It has not yet been decided whether the Members' Cup will be a perpetual challenge trophy, or whether it will pass permanently to the person or club that succeeds in winning it a certain number of times.

Arrangements are being made for the purchase of a number of smaller prizes to be awarded victorious competitors in aquatic contests of the future.

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BUNK IN THE AFTERNOON—By the Watchman

Until 1932 the Spanish art of bullfighting was one of the few forms of contest the American knew nothing about. Then came Ernest Hemingway, and today American tourists arrive in Spain with a second-hand «knowledge» of bulls and *toreros* that would make a Spanish *aficionado's* head swim.

Lacking other sources of information, Americans have swallowed Hemingway's «Death in the Afternoon» hook line and sinker. Most of them having never seen a bullfight it is not their fault if they accept as gospel certain statements over which a Spaniard would laugh himself sick. For example, the following:

«The style is perfect, the execution is cynical, and the horse, who will be dead very shortly (if you look closely you may assure yourself of this), is not panicky because those knees have convinced him that he is being ridden.»

Thus Hemingway describes the picador Zurito at work. A Spaniard would say simply that Zurito had done a good job of protecting himself and had worn down the bull properly, but that, had he placed his pic a trifle sooner, he might have saved his horse from serious injury.

And so it is with Hemingway all the way through his book. He reads and writes into the art a lot of qualities that would be admirable did they but exist, which they do not.

The paragraph quoted above is accompanied by a picture of Zurito, the horse and the bull, with bull's horns buried in the animal's belly. As the horse has his back turned to the photographer, and as that portion of his face that could be photographed is covered by a blindfold, it is difficult to understand how Hemingway can tell whether or not he feels panicky.

Yet he is not only able to tell readers what is passing through the horse's mind, he is also able to tell what Zurito is thinking about, unless I misinterpret his use of the word «cynical.» Zurito may feel cynical but he looks as though his mind were on nothing other than the problem of keeping the bull's horns in the belly of the horse rather than in his own.

Manolo No Coward

The American «expert» also is far too ready to see cowardice in any act performed by a matador that is not in keeping with the best bullfighting practice. The reader is shown a picture of Manolo Mejías «Bienvenida» making a bad kill, and an accompanying caustic paragraph creates the impression that Manolo is a coward.

Nothing is said of the probability that the matador has drawn an impossible bull nor is anything said of Manolo's superb record in the arena. Yet it was this

very Manolo, a boy in his late teens, who killed three bulls in Murcia just five weeks after surgeons despaired his life following a terrible goring he had received in the ring at Tetuán.

With the same calleusness, Hemingway makes light of the beautiful cape work of Manuel Gimenez «Chicuelo» finding him unfit for serious consideration because his small stature makes it impossible to compete, say, with the Zaragoza giant Nicanor Villalta, at the art of killing.

As for Villalta, the author somewhat grudgingly admits his ability to kill, but damns him for lack of grace—as though it were possible for a six-and-a-half footer to whirl with the ease of a Pavlova. The *Madrileños*, didn't ask for grace the day he put to the sword eight bulls in succession, after Bienvenida, Domingo Ortega and a youngster who that day had taken the *alternativa* had been carried to the infirmary.

The reader of «Death in the Afternoon» comes to Spain pre-convinced that bullfighting passed its heyday with the killing of Joselito, certainly one of the greatest matadors who ever lived. Hemingway, who never saw Joselito, who died in 1922, makes no bones about saying he has never been equaled, even by Juan Belmonte. One is tempted to wonder which one of those two matadors would be rated higher had Belmonte, and not Joselito, lost his life.

Hemingway, like so many American fight fans, is positive that the present generation of *toreros* is far behind the *matadors* of the old school, but unlike the ringside veteran, he never saw the old timers in action.

The Spaniards Say So

Joselito, and for that matter, Juan Belmonte may have been greater *matadors* than Domingo Ortega or Vicente Barrera, who are fighting today. The Spaniards say so, and Hemingway accepts their word for it. The fact remains, he never saw Joselito himself, and taking the word of a Spaniard on the matter is comparable to taking the word of a doddering fight fan who says Jack Dempsey at his best would have been meat for John L. Sullivan.

The «expert» never admits, however, that his opinions are the opinions of others. Throughout his tome, he poses as the *aficionado* of long standing, although it is doubtful if he ever attended a *corrida* before 1924, and if he did, it was not as an expert and long before he had any intention of delving deep into the intricacies of the art.

So well does he don the cloak of the dyed-in-the-wool, born-for-the-art *aficionado* that it is difficult for him to abandon his pose when discussing bullfighting of

the middle of the past century.

If «Death in the Afternoon» has any value at all that value is imbedded in its long glossary. There the author placed the fruits of real labor, and he must have sweated to do it, for bullfight terms are not easily spotted and rounded up.

That the glossary will prove of great use to the reader, however, is doubtful, for after he has learned the names of the different cape passes, for instance, he will be unable to identify them in the arena for a long time to come, and when that time arrives, he will have picked up as much of the bullfight lingo as Hemingway knows himself.

With the exception of its glossary and illustrations, «Death in the Afternoon» is remarkable for its omissions, rather than for the information it contains. Were the entire book devoted to bullfighting, the critic might say, «he missed this and that, but it's a grand job anyway.» Unfortunately, page after page is devoted to matter that, as far as the art is concerned, has no interest whatsoever, and even under separate covers, would be Hemingway at his worst.

«Rejoneador» Left Out

Practically no mention is made of that genius of the arena the *rejoneador*, or horseback *torero*. Yet the *rejoneador* is the direct descendant of the first bullfighters, who like him, tried to kill with a spear. It is no disgrace for the *rejoneador* to fail to kill, incidentally, for the blade of the *rejón* is short and only a combination of luck and skill can result in a fatal stroke. A *matador* is always engaged to strike the death blow.

The art of killing from horseback having been practiced for centuries it is reasonable to assume it has reached a degree of perfection unknown to the art as practiced on foot. The latter first appeared in Naples in the Sixteenth Century when the House of Aragon ruled the city, but it was considered a stunt rather than an art, and quickly disappeared, to be revived little more than a century ago. Having overlooked the *rejoneador*, it is natural that the American writer also should pass up the *banderillero* who places his shafts from the back of a horse.

Perhaps the omission of the comic bullfight and the numerous troupes of clown *toreros* was intentional, for even the Spaniards regard these events with a certain amount of suspicion and some go so far as to consider them an affront to the art.

Nevertheless, the clown occupies an important role in the *plaza de toros*. Not all Spaniards will turn out, Sunday after Sunday and, perhaps, Thursday after Thursday, to see a regulation

bullfight, and a certain amount of comic relief therefore, is worked into the season to guarantee a full «house» as often as possible.

The clowns, without exception, are *novilleros*, that is, workers with young bulls, or *novillos*. One has only to attend a comic *corrida* to learn the reason. They take too many chances to be allowed in the ring with a full-grown animal.

At least one of the clown *cuadrillas* has played to a public in the Paris Winter Circus, without the *banderillas* and the kill, of course.

What Ringlings Missed

This outfit puts on a show that would make the Ringling brothers water at the mouth, and if the American S P C. A. could be persuaded to permit a little harmless clowning with a dangerous bull, there is little doubt that the *cuadrilla* would have hit the Big Top (and the big dough) long ago.

Another oversight of Hemingway is his failure to describe the difficult course whereby an amateur *torero* becomes a *novillero* and, if he chooses to take the *alternativa*, eventually graduates to the rank of full-fledged *matador de toros*. Certainly he must have known, or could have looked, up, the fact that *novillada* promoters have scouts at all the amateur fights, and that, in their turn, promoters of major *corridas* have scouts at the *novilladas*, many a *novillero*, either through some physical defect or because he prefers the security of fighting the young bulls to the risk of entering the ring with a full-grown animal, turns down more than one handsome offer to take the *alternativa*.

As for the two classes of *novillada*—the one in which a *novillo* is killed, and the one in which the victim is the still younger *novillete*, Hemingway makes no mention of them at all.

The *novillete* is particularly useful in comic *corridas* in which well-padded stalwarts deliberately brave the animal's horns in order to place the *banderillas* from a kneeling or sitting position. Naturally, when this is done, escape is impossible, and there is nothing for the clown to do but lie on the ground and take what's coming to him.

Also beneath the American's notice is the woman in the bullring; yet there are a number of these, attached to *cuadrillas* of *novilleros* or to the bands of clown *toreros*. Some of these women have astonishing ability, and their courage is as great as that of any man.

As a manufacturer of best sellers, Hemingway clicked again with «Death in the Afternoon», but, as the discoverer of an art heretofore unknown to Americans, he has done no more than merely to shed a little light on a strange surface.

PRINTING IN ENGLISH

★ ★

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THINKING IT OVER Foreigner Unable To Repay Mallorcan Who Assisted Him Following His Serious Injury

By DICK HARTER

News dispatches from America telling of the elaborate preparations necessary for the safe transfer of Al Capone, notorious Chicago gang leader, from the Federal penitentiary in Atlanta to the Illinois state prison at Joliet are enough to make any American blush for a condition that permitted such a disreputable character to reach such heights that his least move is front page news.

It is not our intention to enter into a diatribe against the prohibition laws or any of the elements that brought out that deplorable state of affairs. On the contrary we are about to reminisce a little. Our musings will be about the unhappy end of a com-patriot of Capone's—of a much higher caliber of humanity. We were reminded of the story by the mention of the Atlanta and Joliet prisons.

The events happened in 1929 and 1930. We have most of the information at first hand. We were then a police reporter.

One day in February of 1929 we were about to leave the police station of an Ohio city. Just as we were donning our coats to leave for the day, the phone rang. The desk sergeant answered and we heard him call «shooting» to members of the reserve squad.

We piled into the police car and were taken on a hair raising ride over icy streets to a coal mine on the edge of the city limits.

There we learned that an Italian laborer had shot a miner. The latter died as we arrived at the mouth of the mine where the shooting occurred.

There was never a better example of premeditated murder. The victim had been the leader of a crowd that played one of the ribald jokes common to such places on the Italian. It was too much for his Latin nature to bear.

We heard him make his confession to the police. He told them that he went home from work that day firm in the intention of killing his tormentor. The next day he brought his revolver to the mine. He carried out his plan.

There was a strong strain of pathos throughout the case. The killer was popular with the workers at the mine. They could not believe that he would take another man's life. He had an excellent reputation in the town. He had been exceptionally good to his motherless children. In fact he had seemed, prior to his one mistake, to have all of the best qualities of a desirable foreign born citizen. He was the object of much pity by the authorities, his associates at the mine and the public in general.

Pete (that is not his name) seemed to create an atmosphere charged with tragedy from the moment he pulled the trigger. He seemed certain that he was headed straight for the electric

Will A. Ragen foreign resident of Terreno, was severely injured in an autobus Thursday when he carelessly put his arm out of the window as the vehicle was passing another bus.

Mr. Ragen's arm was cut deeply and he had to be taken to a doctor, who put in five metal stitches to assure proper healing.

The force of the shock numbed his arm to such an extent that the victim of the accident did not realize he had been badly hurt until passengers convinced him that the wound was of sufficient importance to warrant visiting a doctor.

Two young Mallorcans assisted Mr. Ragen to the first aid hospital, and it was well for him that he was not alone, for loss of blood weakened him considerably before the wound was treated.

One of the Mallorcans, fearing that the injured foreigner would find himself too weak to return

home, insisted on remaining at the first aid station until the work of the doctor was finished.

Upon leaving the hospital, the Mallorcan forced Mr. Ragen to enter a café, where strong coffee was ordered. Afterwards, he took him to home and refused to be reimbursed either for the coffee or bus fare.

Mr. Ragen being unable to repay his friend in need and not knowing his name, requested The Palma Post to print the story of the kindness.

He added that had he not been helped, he would have had great difficulty locating a doctor and might have collapsed before receiving first aid.

There were no Americans or Englishmen in the bus at the time of the accident, and had not the Mallorcans volunteered their services, the injured man would have been unable to make his needs known, as his knowledge of Spanish is limited.

Rotary Club President Returns From Bilbao

Don Lorenzo Roses, president of the Palma chapter of the Rotary Club, returned to Mallorca last week from Bilbao, where he had been on business.

Accompanying Señor Roses on his return voyage from the Peninsular mining and manufacturing capital was Don Rafael Ramis Togores, editor-in-chief of the Mallorcan daily newspaper, *El Dia*.

Nothing could disabuse his mind of that belief even though it turned out that he was wrong.

At any rate he missed «the hot seat.» Because of his excellent record and the fact that there was a touch of provocation for his ghastly deed, the jury found him guilty of first degree murder with a recommendation for mercy — life imprisonment in the Ohio Penitentiary.

As we have said before everybody was extremely sympathetic toward the poor fellow. Even the public prosecutor said that he hoped some day he might gain his release from prison.

The chances are that some thing might have been done in behalf of a man who on no other occasion had shown the slightest criminal tendencies. The tragedy that seemed to follow the man from the time he fired the fatal shot clung to him in prison. As a matter of fact that was where it reached its climax.

On Easter Monday of 1930 Pete and 318 of his prison mates lost all interest in earthly pardons or paroles. They perished in the incendiary fire that destroyed a portion of that grim old prison.

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Island Visitor Loses Jewels On Excursion

Mrs. L. Casely, a foreign visitor stopping at the Hotel Alfonso, lost two valuable diamond rings while on an excursion to Soller last week.

Mrs. Casely believes she left her jewelry in the washroom of a hotel where she and her party stopped for refreshments.

The party, which included Miss R. Casely, daughter of Mrs. Casely, and Captain and Mrs. Owen, made the trip in an automobile and, on arriving at their destination all retired to wash up before lunch.

It was at this time, Mrs. Casely thinks that she mislaid the rings. The loss was only discovered two and a half hours later, after the party had returned to Palma.

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Mahón Club Finishes Successful Regatta

The Club Maritima of Menorca last Friday concluded a series of sailboat races that took place under its auspices during the week.

Principal prizes went to the owners of the boats Bellot and Mayo, who were awarded medals struck off especially for the occasion.

The regatta, which is an annual affair, is no amateur contest, but is, on the other hand, a hard fought tilt between hardened seadogs who earn their living on sea.

Feluccas of the sort foreigners are inclined to consider dangerous are driven under full canvas, and safety rules necessary for amateurs would be laughed off the Island if anyone suggested them.

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Mainland Resorts Put Fast One Over Mallorca Boosters

Palma tourists' agencies and other boosters of the Island had a fast one put over on them when tubthumpers for resorts on the Peninsula sewed up the advertising space in the Chicago Tribune's new guide to Spain, with the result that nary a line of text went to the Balearics.

Somewhat reluctantly, the Chi Trib included the islands in a map of Spain, and one agency announced in its advertisement that it has an interpreter in Palma. Except for those slight admissions of the presence of Mallorca and its neighboring islands, there is nothing to indicate they exist at all.

Barcelona's public spirited citizens shot the works with a half page ad and were rewarded with a full page article on Catalonian autonomy, graced by a photograph of President Macia and another of the parliament building. For good measure, the Chi Trib tossed in a bit entitled «Catalonia: the Tourists Paradise.»

The Hotels Victoria and Grand carried a flickering torch for Mallorca, but not even the announcement that the Rotary Club convenes in the latter was sufficient to pull an article on the Balearics.

The Patronato Nacional del Turismo went in for some heavy advertising, but apparently Mallorca is disowned by the Patronato, for that august body failed to recommend the island resort.

The Tribune supplement is the second opportunity to publicize itself that Mallorca has lost in recent months.

Last spring, the New York «Times» sent a man over here with instructions to gun for advertisements. Had he been able to collar a few, New York's best known paper would have devoted two pages to Mallorca.

The «Times» representative secured The Palma Post's promise of an ad, but as no other encouragement was forthcoming the plan was abandoned.

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Somewhat reluctantly, the Chi Trib included the islands in a map of Spain, and one agency announced in its advertisement that it has an interpreter in Palma. Except for those slight admissions of the presence of Mallorca and its neighboring islands, there is nothing to indicate they exist at all.

Barcelona's public spirited citizens shot the works with a half page ad and were rewarded with a full page article on Catalonian autonomy, graced by a photograph of President Macia and another of the parliament building. For good measure, the Chi Trib tossed in a bit entitled «Catalonia: the Tourists Paradise.»

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THE TREASURE CHEST



MID - SUMMER SPECIALS

Cocktail Napkins. Hand Embroidered. Reg. price per doz. Pts 30. now 24.

Toledo Wool Embroidered Bags. reg. Pts. 12. now 10.50

Sport Handkerchiefs. Assorted colors. Appliqued Initial. (Latest novelty in Paris) Extra Special price Pts. 4.00

Decorated Raffia Dog Baskets. At Cost

Spanish Hand-Painted Screen, 3 fold. reg Pts. 350. Now 300.

Antique Carved Mallorcan Chest, reg. Ptas. 575. now 475.

Antique Carved Mallorcan Chest, reg. Pts. 490. now 400.

LOW PRICE COMBINED WITH HIGH QUALITY IS OUR MOTTO

RESTAURANTS

Café-Restaurant **ORIENTE** Ice Cream and Pastries
A LA CARTE: Constitución, 106 PALMA Tel. 1416

CAFE RESTAURANT MALLORCA
(Opposite Post Office)

Cuisine in charge of proprietor, **Arnaldo Huguet**, chef in leading European Hotels for many years.
Calle Soledad, 18-Palma

Unique on the Island
Hotel Bellver's Bar

Summer Garden
Dancing every day
You will find your friends there
Calle 14 Abril, 57 TERRENO

RESTAURANT TRIANA
Fixed Price and «a la carte»
Specialty of Crepe Suzette
Calle Yeseros, 3 Tel. 1771

FOR SALE

Modern comfortable cottage, Genova. Large living room, study bedroom, bathroom, kitchen. Garage. Also Ford car. Hot and cold water, el. light, 1,800 sq. meters of attractive garden, olive, almond and fig trees. Plentiful, filtered water supply. Sheltered location with wonderful view. Excellently furnished and appointed. Everything screened Bargain for quick sale. Write: Palma Post H. K. F.

Bar Negresco For COFFEE For ICE-CREAM For COCKTAILS
San Nicolás, 9 - PALMA

Bar Bocadillo Express Cafe .30 Ptas Ice Cream . 1.00 Whisky. . . 1.50
PASEO DE BORNE



ASK FOR VINS

Tel. Felanitx 38

D'OR

READER'S INFORMATION SERVICE

Places to Visit

Ayuntamiento Palace — In the winter this museum may be visited from 9 to 1 o'clock, and 3 to 4:30 P. M. every day, except holidays. In the summer it is open from 10 to 12 o'clock and from 4 to 6 P. M. The charge is 1 peseta—free on Sunday

Palace Courtyards—The palaces of the following families are open to visitors upon request: Vivot Oleza, Morell, Palmer.

Bellver Castle — Open from 8 o'clock in the morning until sundown, every day. There is a charge of 1 peseta.

The Lonja and the Provincial Museum of Beaux Arts — May be visited every day, including Sunday, from 10 to 12 o'clock in the morning; and from 3 to 5 in the afternoon. Charge 25 céntimos, free on Sunday.

Cloisters of San Antonio — Every day at any time.

Arabs Baths — May be visited every day at any time. Fee voluntary.

Cloisters of San Francisco and the Church — The beautiful cloisters and the sepulchre of Raimundo Lullio (Raimon Lull) may be visited every day, without charge.

Cathedral — May be visited every day at any time. Considered one of the four finest in world.

Guasp Printing Press — One of oldest printing presses in world, founded in 16th century.

Original wood blocks and prints on exhibition. Calle Mory, 3, the floor, from 9 to 1 and 4 to 6, work days.

Casa Mulet, (Genova)—Mallorcan country house. One of the few untouched structures of bygone days still existing in its original condition and open to the public.

The most beautiful and charming EXCURSION in Mallorca by Electric Railway, from Palma to Soller and its Port: Single Fares—1st. Class, 3.60 Ptas.; 2nd Class, 2.80 Ptas. Tram to Port, 30 céntimos.

TELEGRAPH OFFICES

Branch in Terreno — 5 Calle Gomila, (near Mediterraneo Hotel)

Office hours; 9 a. m. to 1:30 p. m. and 4 to 8:30 p. m. daily. 10 a. m. to 1 p. m. Sundays and fiestas.

General office—25 Calle San Felio, Palma. Open all day and all night.

VIAJES BALEARES

In the Balearics VIAJES IBERIA, S. Calle Palacio, 67
Tel.: 2222 — Telegrams: VIAJEALES
Palma de Mallorca

Inclusive Tours

Itineraries Planned-Tickets Sold For All Kinds of

Excursions, Land, Sea, or Air

Branch in Paris: *Voyages Iberia*.
In Barcelona: *Viajes Catalonia*



Imp. LA ESPERANZA.-Lonjeta, 11

EXCURSIONS AND SHIPPING MOVEMENTS

REGULAR SERVICES to the CONTINENT and the ISLANDS (Cia. Trasméditerránea)

Barcelona Daily service, Sundays excepted, leaves Palma at 9 p. m. arrives Barcelona 7 a. m.

Weekly service from ALCUDIA on Sundays at 7 p. m. arrives Barcelona 7 a. m.

Valencia Weekly service from Palma on Sundays at 8 p. m. arrives Valencia 7 a. m.

(Via IBIZA) Weekly service from Palma on Wednesdays at midday.

From IBIZA weekly service on Wednesdays at 10 p. m. Arrives Valencia 7 a. m.

Alicante (Via IBIZA) Weekly service from Palma on Fridays at noon.

From IBIZA Weekly service on Fridays at 9 p. m. arrives Alicante 7 a. m.

Tarragona Weekly service from Palma on Tuesdays at 9 p. m. arrives Tarragona 7 a. m.

Mahón Weekly service from Palma on Thursdays at 9 p. m. arrives Mahón 7 a. m.

Ciudadela Weekly service from Palma on Tuesdays at 9 p. m. arrives Ciudadela 7 a. m.

WEEKLY SERVICE BETWEEN FRANCE AND ALGERIA (Cie. de Navigation Mixte)

Marseille Every Tuesday at 10 a. m. from Palma arrives Marseilles 7 a. m.

Algier Every Saturday at 6 p. m. from Palma arrives Algier 7 a. m.

CRUISE BOATS — REGULAR CALLERS

AMERICAN EXPORT LINES—Palma - Gibraltar - Boston - New York arrives and leaves Palma: August 26 S. S. EXETER—September 9 S. S. EXCAMBION.

Palma-Marseilles-Naples-Alexandria-Jaffa-Haifa-Beirut arrives and leaves Palma: September 1 S. S. EXOCHORDA. September 15 S. S. EXCALIBUR.

HENDERSON LINE—Palma-Gibraltar-Liverpool or London arrives and leaves Palma: September 8 S. S. CHINDWIN. September 21 S. S. KEMMENDINE.

Palma-Marseilles-Port Said arrives and leaves: September 1 S. S. SAGAING. September 15 S. S. «BURMA».

ORIENT LINE—Palma-Gibraltar Plymouth and London arrives and leaves Palma September 23, S. S. ORONSAY October 21 S. S. ORAMA.

Palma-Toulon-Naples-Port Said. arrives and leaves Palma: September 7 S. S. OTRANTO September 21, S. S. ORONTES, October 5, S. S. ORFORD.

UNION CASTLE LINE—Palma-Gibraltar-London arrives and leaves Palma: August 24 S. S. DUNLUCE CASTLE, October 6, S. S. DURHAM CASTLE.

Palma-Marseilles-Genoa-Port Said arrives and leaves Palma: September 12 S. S. LLANDOVERY CASTLE. Oct: 10 LLANDAFF CASTLE

GERMAN AFRICAN LINES—Palma-Málaga-Lisbone-Southampton-Rotterdam - Hamburg arrives and leaves Palma: August 26 S. S. USSUKUMA, September 26 S. S. USAMBARA.

Palma-Genoa-Port Said arrives and leaves Palma: August 27, S. S. ADOLPHE WOERMANN September 24 S. S. USSUKUMA.

AUTO-CAR EXCURSIONS

Monday: Caves of Drach and of Hams.—Valldemosa Deyá, Sóller.

Tuesday: Pollensa, Formentor.

Wednesday: Caves of Drach and of Hams.

Thursday: Valldemosa, Deyá, Sóller, Banalbufar, Estallenchs.

Friday: Pollensa, Formentor.

Saturday: Caves of Arta, Cala Ratjada.

Sunday: Valldemosa Deyá, Sóller.

Bonet EXHIBITION OF THE BEST MALLORCAN
HAND EMBROIDERIES
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Telephone: 2-2-2 — Palacio, 67 - PALMA = Telegrams: CREDILEAR
LETTERS OF CREDIT-TRAVEL CHEQUES-MONEY CHANGED
Safe Deposit Vaults — Compartments rented.

CLASSIFIED ANNOUNCEMENTS

For Sale Established TEA-ROOM and CAKE SHOP; together with lease of small furnished house. Very reasonable. Apply The Spanish Trading Co. Ltd., Paseo Sagrera 11, Tel Palma 2442.

Position Wanted Young German lady seeks position as Governess or Companion. Write: PALMA POST, No. 294.

Catalina Gual Hairdresser Permanent waving. French spoken. Constitucion Borne 85.)

House To Let 26 km. from Palma, furnished throughout, very good road, auocar. The warmest place in the island. Fifteen rooms, bath comfort. Ten minutes to splendid beach. Write: PALMA POST, No. 295

S. T. C. TOURIST BUREAU
THE SPANISH TRADING, Co. Ltd. ENGLISH MANAGEMENT
Booking Office for Shipping all Lines. - Railway Tickets, Hotel Reservations - Cars for Hire at Reduced Rates
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and Paseo Anglada Camarassa - Puerto Pollensa - Tel. 59

ALCANADA (VILLAGE-HOTEL)
Puerto de Alcudia
Build your own House in the old typical Mallorcan Village Style
Architect **Nicolás M. Rubio**—All Inform. **Cristóbal Castañer**
Sindicato, 187.1.º — Telephone 1625

HOTEL CAMP DE MAR
Full moon dinner-dance and bathing party at 8.30 Saturday August 5th.
Tables can be booked in advance, — Telephone 5 Andraitx.
Price of dinner and dance 7 Pesetas.

IBIZA
Grand Hotel Ibiza
gives you luxurious and comfortable rooms
with board from 12.50 to 5 Ptas.

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STATIONERS
Our Complete Line of Artists Supplies includes:
HO-INCOOR artists' pencils, in black and in color,
CANSON drawing paper, in white and in color.
Oil paints, water colors and brushes of superior quality

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LONDON, GIBRALTAR, MARSEILLES, GENOA, PORT SAID AND ROUND AFRICA
PALMA - LONDON
S. S. DUNLUCE CASTLE, August 24

HENDERSON LINE
PALMA to UNITED KINGDOM
Also to Gibraltar, Marseilles and Rangoon
(First class passengers only)
Agents: **SCHEMBRI, Ltd.** — PALMA — Tel. 1417

INTERNATIONAL EXPRESS
TRAVEL ORGANISERS
Agent For **DEAN & DAWSON, Ltd.**
Booking Office for

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AMERICAN EXPORT LINES.
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ORIENT LINE.
GERMAN AFRICAN LINE
UNION CASTLE LINE.

And all principal steamship companies.

Railroad tickets, hotel reservations in all parts of the world, baggage forwarding, inclusive tours, etc.

Conquistador, 18

Telephone 1816

Ateneo De Mallorca Publishes Rules Of Choral Club Contest

By E. H. HOOKER

The Ateneo de Mallorca announces the following rules for the contest of the Asociación de Coros Clave:

- 1) The purpose of this contest, organized by the Ateneista Club of Palma, is to stimulate the efforts of various choral associations in the interests of art, and to increase the friendly relations between the different associations. The main financial object of the contest is to assist the acquisition of radium and the whole of the collection will be handed to the Presidente de la Diputación Provincial for that purpose.
- 2) This contest will take place during the first 15 days of September at the Teatro Lirico in Palma, which has been very generously lent by Don José Tous for the event. The exact date will be published later, within a fortnight of the celebration.
- 3) All Associations can enter this competition provided they are members of Sociedades Euterenses of the Association of Coros Clave, and if they meet with the requirements, they can fill in the entrance forms. The closing date for entries is September 1.
- 4) A qualification jury will be formed comprising a president, four directors and a secretary. The secretary shall be the secretary of the Association and will have voice but no vote. The members of this jury will be elected by the Young Ateneista Association, organizers of the opening of the contest.
- 5) In this contest will be interpreted choral composition of free choice, also the work of Concursos Flors de Maix and of the immortal master J. A. Clavé.
- 6) The order in which the various Societies will take part will be decided by lottery, made by the qualification jury in the same theatre.
- 7) The Young Ateneista Association will present three gifts to three different associations following the judgment of the qualification jury. The amount of money subscribed will be published

BARCELONA (By Mail)—Mysterious circumstances, it now appears, surrounded the death of Jaime and Olga Mestres, who hired one of those light beach craft known as patines at San Sebastian on the 6th, and after sailing well out to sea in it were washed ashore apparently drowned.

The body of Olga who was 16 years old, came ashore at the Barceloneta bathing place, and her brother's at Pueblo Nuevo. At first sight everything pointed to death by drowning, but a post-mortem examination revealed that the boy had no water in his lungs, while on the back of his head were wounds, one of which had broken the skull. The medical examiner further reported that while the girl certainly met her death by drowning, the body was contorted in such a way as to suggest that she went under as a result of momentary paralysis through fear or horror—perhaps on seeing what happened to her brother.

It has been suggested that Jaime may have received his fatal injuries from the patin, either in diving from it or because the frail craft overturned in a squall. Experts consulted by the magistrate in charge of the inquiry are however inclined to think that this is very unlikely, and that the injuries are the result of a murderous attack. This view is also

shared by the parents of these unfortunate young people, who think it next to impossible that such expert swimmers as they were could have met with an accident.

The same day that the patin started on its tragic voyage, two young men swam to the beach at Mar Vella, where they arrived in an exhausted condition. They told the people at a refreshment stall there, who came to their assistance, that they had been bathing at San Sebastian, and had been swept away by the current.

They were revived with spirits, wrapped in blankets, and taken back to San Sebastian to recover their clothes. After dressing they went off saying that they wished to reward their rescuers and leaving their names and addresses.

No-one thought any more of the incident until it was suspected that the death of the Mestres was not accidental, but when the police decided to interrogate these men it was found that the addresses they gave were false. This of course made the police all the more anxious to interview them, but up to Wednesday night they had not been found.

Barberan And Collar «Clue»

A bottle has been fished out of harbor containing a message, signed with the names of the ill-fated Atlantic flyers Barberan and Collar. It stated that the air-men were prisoners in the hands of a tribe of Mexican Indians, and were awaiting ransom. On the back of the paper was a very roughly drawn plan indicating the spot where the captives were supposed to be.

It is of course assumed by the authorities that the message is a practical joke in the worst possible taste, but the police have sent the find on to the Direction General de Seguridad in Madrid.

Difficult as it is to conceive the mentality of people capable of this sort of thing—we have no files at hand, but we seem to remember that it is by no means the first case of its kind—it is equally difficult, for that very reason, to trace the jokers. Moreover, one would hardly know what to do with them if they

were caught, for the law is designed to deal with things abnormal but still not impossible people might conceivably do. As a tentative suggestion, we think this is a case where the medieval institution of the pillory, recently revived by the rulers of the Drittes Reich, might for once be appropriate.

Fiesta Epidemic

Barcelona and surroundings are undergoing an epidemic of fiestas mayores. Across the Besós, in Badalona; up in the old quarter of Gracia, which still remembers the days when it was an independent borough, and the largest in Spain after Madrid; at Hospitalet in the plain of the Llobregat; yea, even in the Plaza Nueva, so called perhaps because it is one of the oldest things in the old town, they have had the wisdom to choose saints for their patrons whose position in the calendar corresponds with the dog days.

A fiesta mayor may include anything you like, cycle races, amateur bullfights, musical contests, beauty competitions, charity bazaars. But there are three things that cannot fail; some effort to brighten the lives of the poor, usually taking the form of a free feed; streets decorated with flags, streamers, fancy screens and what not, generally designed by an artist, and very effective; and dancing.

This of course, in Cataluña, includes sardanas, which as a rule happen in the afternoon or early evening, while dancing of a more ballroom type comes into its own at night.

And whether you have been able to secure the best band in the city, or whether you have to be content with a barrel-organ, what better way of spending a warm and sleepless night, and who goes home when the fireworks have been let off? Dash it all, it's light before four. Let's wait and see the dawn.



PHOTOGRAPHIC
Material
Artists Colors
Laboratory

Plaza Santa Eulalia, 2

Have you seen
the latest ensemble
for beach
and
street wear?

Madeleine et Odette

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Also - PRINTS and ENGRAVINGS
Calle San Nicolás, 31 - PALMA
Antigua Casa LASALLE

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Bar-Tea room

special «hot weather» lunches
and dinners
Carlos & Otto of former Little
Club will serve you
opposite Alhambra - Tel. 2285
closed on Sundays Swiss Management

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Classic and modern

Factory:—Calle 40, Santa Catalina
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DEARBORN CLEANER No. 7

To drain off clogged pipes, Sewers,
Bath-tubs, Wash-basins. Rapid as a
flash. For sale at principal stores.
Further information San Bartolome,
25, Palma.

ALLEN-ROSSELLO PREP. SCHOOL

SUMMER CAMP — Low Rates

Spanish, Phys. Ed., Swimming,

Excursions.

Rubert, 18

Terreno

VIDRIERIAS GORDIOLA

Manufacturers of Typical
Majorcan Glassware
Victoria, 8 — Palma

PERFUMERIA FINA

THE best Perfumes

San Miguel, 23 = Palma



THE OASIS

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Supplies a real need in Palma

A Complete Service for Tourists and Residents

We arrange everything for Travel Tours, Tickets & Hotel reservations

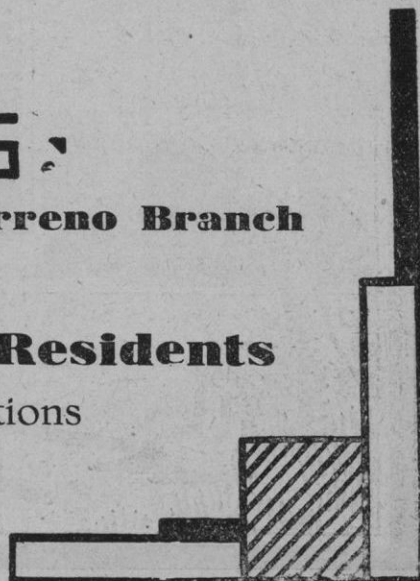
Refresh yourself at the **FORMENTOR BAR** next door to **THE OASIS**

PALMA 26—32, Paseo del Borne

Tel. 1703-4

TERRENO 5 Plaza de Gomila

Tel. 2262





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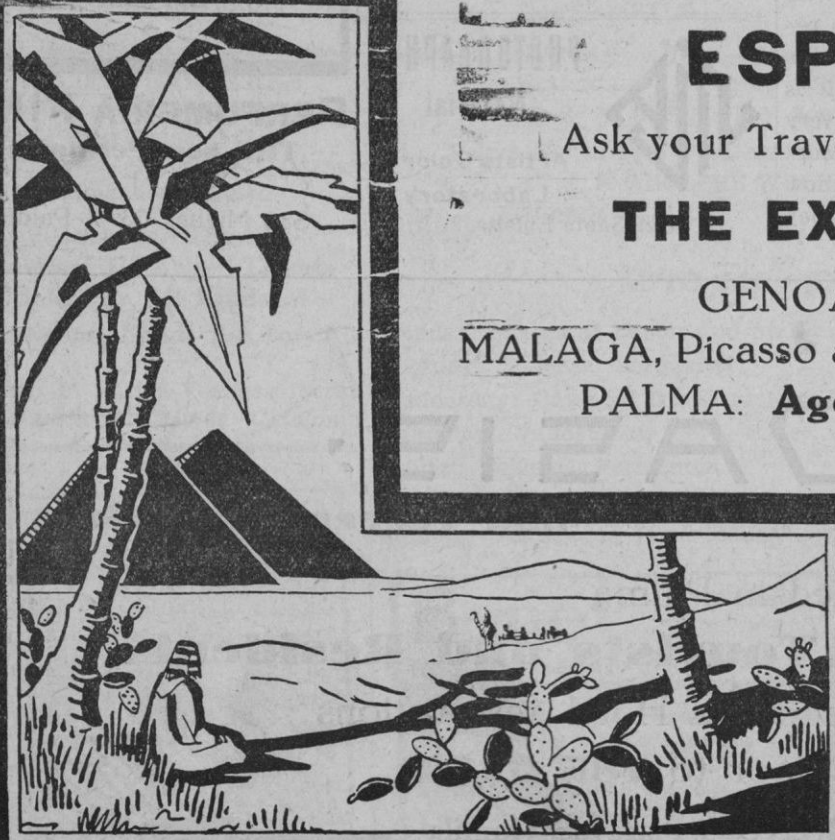
First class only—all roomy staterooms, modern beds, hot and cold running water, mostly private baths, semi-private verandahs, laundry service, electric galley, unexcelled cuisine, specially large promenades, stopover privileges without extra charge.

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