

The PALMA POST

Published Weekly

Exchange Rates

Franc in Palma	48.45
Pound in Palma	36.30
Dollar in Palma	7.31
Reichsmark	2.97

(Courtesy Recasens & Ca.)

VOLUME VII
NUMBER 47

PALMA DE MALLORCA
SUNDAY, MARCH 1, 1936

25 CTS.
THE COPY

ON THE ISLAND

The large diesel yacht that tied up at the mole Thursday was the Thalassa, owned by Mr. Eugene Higgins of the New York Yacht Club. Mr. Higgins' party is composed of Mrs. Higgins and six guests, a doctor and a secretary.

From Palma the yachtsman planned to leave, Saturday morning, for Algiers. From there his trip will take him to Tangiers; then to Sevilla and other ports of the Spanish Atlantic coast. Eventually, the Thalassa will return to the Riviera.

Mr. Higgins is a member of the American colony in Paris, where he has his estate.

NO TONS:—

The Thalassa was built at Clydeside by John Brown, builder of the Mauretania and other famous vessels. The yacht is close to 900 tons displacement and well over two hundred feet in over all length.

A complement of twenty-eight mans the yacht, and the total number of officers is eight. Captain Cook is the master. The vessel is equipped with all the most modern aids to navigation, including a marine radio receiving apparatus used for picking up directional signals. Her regular radio is fitted both for reception and transmission.

SOLLER:—

Soller has been enjoying an invasion from Palma. Mr. Hal Wolf was there not long ago with his painting kit. Colonel Riccard made the trip across the mountains last week-end and sampled the wares of the new resorts.

Over a hundred people turned out for a recent gala at El Cairo. The bar and night club opened not long ago by the genial Prince of Egypt. A list of names is lacking, but both Colonel Riccard and Mr. William Jean Beaulieu were notably present.

PRESENTATION:—

Colonel Riccard is the source of information stating that Mr. Beaulieu officiated at the presentation of prizes to the pupils at Soller's art school.

IN TOWN:—

The Reverend and Mrs. Faustman, pioneers of the growing foreign colony at Arenal, were in Palma Thursday on one of their occasional visits. Reverend Faustman points with pride to the recent addition to the number of foreigners in Arenal. The settlers have gradually increased from an original two (Reverend and Mrs. Faustman) to a present grand total of seven.

It will be remembered by old timers here that Captain Reginald Massop, some years ago, attempted to popularize Arenal, but apparently he lacked his successors' ability as public relations counsel.

FROM PARIS:—

From Paris comes word that Miss Eugenia Lewis, who had intended accompanying her mother, Mrs. Roy, only as far as the French capital, now plans to return with her to America.

The reason for Miss Lewis' change of plans is the sickness of Mrs. Roy, who did not enjoy the best of health during her stay here and has not yet taken a turn for the better.

LAURENCE DUNDAS:—

It was with the deepest regret that the friends, acquaintances and fellow-journalists of Mr. Laurence Dundas learned on Thursday that his doctors had found it necessary to amputate his left leg, which suffered a compound fracture over two months ago.

On Friday morning Dr. Valdés, in whose clinic Mr. Dundas is a patient, deemed a blood transfusion advisable. Mr. Leo Burgess, chief engineer of the gas and electric concern, volunteered immediately. A second transfusion was given Saturday morning and an improvement in the patient's condition followed.

(Continued on page 6)

ASSASSIN RUN TO EARTH

FOUND HIDING IN ZARAGOZA

KILLED GOVERNOR

Police in Zaragoza are holding a man alleged to be the assassin who, some months ago, murdered the civil governor of Tenerife Don José Ramón Fernández.

The detained man is Juan Sans Lacal, a native of Tenerife. According to the authorities, no doubt exists as to his identity and none is expressed as to the crime he is accused of committing.

Lacal is only 23 years of age. So far as is known he is not connected with any extremist group that might have fired him with the ambition to murder the late civil governor. It is believed that he played a lone hand, either through motives of personal revenge because of some real or fancied injury, or because of a stroke of insanity, temporary or otherwise. He has not as yet called in a lawyer, and as he is without funds it is probable that one will have to be appointed

(Continued on page 8)

CARNIVAL

Carnival, which ended with the beginning of Lent last week, was wound up with a parade that exceeded, at least in size, any of those that preceded it within the past four years.

A number of the floats are worthy of mention—notably the one entered by the Ideal Laundry and another that consisted of nothing more than a load of hay with a bevy of Mallorquin beauties nested inside. The Club España float—a motorboat on wheels—was likewise good.

The Ideal's float consisted of the company's delivery truck with the Terreno wet wash drying from racks on the roof. A local humorist improved the laundry's contribution by running after it shouting, «My shirt! Come back with my shirt!»

Many beautiful costumes were worn by the children who attended the fiesta given in their honor at the Hotel Grand. The Palma Post's representative was particularly smitten by Señorita Catalina Bosch and the three-year-old marquis who so bashfully refused to tell him her name.

ELECTION ITEMS

MARRIED COUPLE IN CORTES

With returns from Tenerife, Málaga and Las Palmas still missing, figures for the recent election returns are as follows:

Right coalition, Ceda 94 deputies, lesser parties, 55 in all.

Left coalition, Izquierda Republicana, 75 deputies, Socialists 85. Grand total (abovementioned parties plus lesser Left Wing organizations) 256.

The Left Wing majority is sufficient so long as the parties composing it hold together. The defection of a few minor groups could reduce it to point where it would be ineffectual.

Although the Socialists polled heavily, they are without a representative in the cabinet, Señor Largo Caballero having consented to take a back seat in favor of the more experienced Señor Azaña.

In addition to those deputies who will be sent to Madrid from Tenerife, Las Palmas and Malaga, twenty others will be added to the total when the run-off elections are held this Sunday to decide seats that were hotly contested two weeks ago.

For the first time in the history of Spain — republican and old régime — a married couple will sit side by side as deputies to the Cortes when the next parliament is convened. The married deputies are

(Continued on page 8)

NEW GOVERNOR

ARRIVES

ALREADY IN CHARGE

DON ISIDRO LIARTE

Don Isidro Liarte, the newly appointed civil governor, arrived from the mainland Wednesday and immediately took charge of his province.

Señor Liarte was met at the mole by Don Ramón Martínez Sevilla, secretary to the civil government who, as reported on page three, had been named interim governor following the resignation of Señor García Cabrera.

Señor Martínez announced the handing over of the government as soon as Señor Liarte's steamer was near enough to the mole for voices to carry across the water—so he officially took charge before he had actually set foot on Mallorquin soil. From the mole, the governor went direct to the Palacio de la Gobernación, where he at once began delving into the accumulated business of the province. He found time, however, to interview representatives of the local press and to receive visiting officials who called to extend their congratulations and wish him a happy term of office.

To the reporters who flocked to the Palacio de la Gobernación, Señor Liarte

(Continued on page 8)

BANKING FIRM ANNOUNCES CHANGE

The Banca Recasens, S. A., has announced that the firm of Recasens & Cia. was converted into the present institution as of February 6.

Press of business and the desire to give greater facilities to clients brought about the decision to change the firm from a private banking house into a fully-organized bank.

Heading the board of directors of the Banca Recasens is the Marqués del Verger. Don Enrique Recasens, founder of the original company, remains as general manager of the enlarged and now incorporated concern.

Since its establishment, the firm of Recasens & Cia. has been consistently progressive, and with Señor Recasens continuing in control of the Banca Recasens, this policy of progressiveness will be followed.

The same high standard of integrity and satisfactory service for the clients is promised.

There will be no change of quarters, for the original firm long ago acquired modern offices in the Calle del Palacio, opposite the Ayuntamiento. Señor Recasens is already well known to the members of the foreign colony, many of whom do their local banking through his company.

The Marqués del Verger is a prominent member of the Island's aristocracy and is the owner of the Palacio Verger, one of the show places of Palma.

Both Señor Recasens and the Marqués del Verger have been receiving the congratulations of their friends, in both business and private circles, and the best wishes for the continued success of their banking house.

ENTERTAINMENT

Cinemas

TEATRO LIRICO, Plaza Libertad. Until Sunday, *No More Ladies*, with Joan Crawford and Robert Montgomery (in Spanish.) Monday, *The Accusing Voice*, (in English) and *The Mysterious Cruiser* (in Spanish.) Thursday, *Naughty Marietta*, with Jeannette MacDonald (in Spanish.)

CINE BORN, Paseo del Borne. Until Wednesday, *Midsummer Night's Dream*, produced by Max Reinhardt, with ballets by Nijinska (in English.) Thursday, *Tango Bar*, with Rosita Moreno (in Spanish.)

SALON RIALTO, Calle de San Felio. Until Wednesday, *Mazurka*, with Pola Negri (in German.) Thursday, *Rosa de Francia*, with Rosita Diaz (in Spanish.)

CINE MODERNO, Plaza Santa Eulalia. Sunday last day, *Border Town*, with Paul Muni (in Spanish.) Also, *El Agresor Invisible*, with Bill Boyd and Wynne Gibson (in English.) Monday, *Luxury Liner*, with Charles Ruggles (in English.) Thursday, *Tribu*, Fox film made originally (in Spanish.)

TEATRO PRINCIPAL, Plaza Weyler. Until Monday, *The New Adventures of Tarzan*. Tuesday, *Crime and Punishment*.

TEATRO BALEAR, Calle Zanoquera. Until Wednesday, *The Carnations* (in Spanish.) Thursday, *The Jailer's Daughter*.

CINE PROTECTORA, Calle de la Protectora. *King of Kings*. From Wednesday, *The Little Minister*, with Katherine Hepburn (in English.) Also, *La Cucaracha* in Technicolor.

RIALTO

Now Playing Till Wednesday
Mazurka
with WILLI FORST & POLA NEGRI
from Thursday (in Spanish)
Rosa de Francia
with ROSITA DIAZ

MODERNO

Sunday Last Day (in Spanish)
Bordertown
with PAUL MUNI
from Monday (in English)
Viaje de Placer
with CHARLES RUGGLES

TEATRO LIRICO
From March 4th
NAUGHTY MARIETTA
(in English)
with Jeannette MACDONALD and Nelson EDDY
A Metro Goldwyn Mayer Production

CINE BORN NOW SHOWING
Max Reinhardt's Production of **Shakespeare's**
Midsummer Night's Dream
(Original Version in English)
Music by **Mendelssohn**
Ballets by **Nijinska**
From Thursday, *Tango Bar* with Rosita Moreno

THE STRANGE WOOING OF Mrs. STONEHAMMER

by *The Philip Johnson*

The Chisler, lying on a bearskin in front of his cave, stretched himself contentedly in the morning sunshine. The sun, beating down on his night-chilled body, warmed not only his flesh, but his hopes as well. For down in the valley, a hundred yards beneath the ledge that formed the main, and indeed the only thoroughfare of Cavetown, he saw the mighty Flint-hatchet leading his hunters away into the jungle. The hunt would last a week at the very least, for Flint-hatchet had so thinned the surrounding territory of big game that except for an occasional reckless or misguided sabre-toothed tiger or mastodon, nothing worthy of his steel, or rather his stone, was to be found within a radius of fifty miles.

For one week, the Chisler reflected, he could resume his interrupted wooing of little Mrs. Stonehammer, relict of another great hunter who had been hit and killed by a wildly-hurled hatchet in a great mastodon hunt the year before. At least, so Flint-hatchet had said as he sorrowfully regarded the corpse. Some there were who insisted that Flint-hatchet's renowned marksmanship had been at its best that day. The number of these uncharitable folk was considerably swelled when Flint-hatchet, after bringing home a sabre-toothed tiger alive just to win a bet, thoughtlessly turned the beast loose at the mouth of his cave; but he always stoutly maintained that he had no idea Mrs. Flint-hatchet was inside at the time. The tragedy had occurred within a week of the untimely death of Stonehammer and, strange as it may seem, the bereavement of the huntsman had nipped in the bud the Chisler's brief but idyllic wooing of little Mrs. Stonehammer.

For a year, minus a week or so, Flint-hatchet had eschewed all hunting trips in order to press his suit. Now, with only a short time to wait before he could cast aside his widower's weeds and take a second bride, he thought it safe to indulge in his favorite pastime — the hunt. The huntsman's absence provided the Chisler with the opportunity for which he had waited nearly a year. But all that year he had not been idle. Mrs. Stonehammer had refused him, du-

ring their one week of ardent courtship, because he was not a ne-man of the calibre of her late husband — neither, she had calously informed him, was he of Flint-hatchet's stuff. Some of the salt was cleaned from the wound, however, when she remarked that Flint-hatchet was an improvident fellow who invariably ate a very mastodon he killed whole, instead of selling the juicier portions to men of means, such as the Chisler.

The Chisler was indeed no he-man. He spent his entire time chisling great discs of stone out of the mountainside and, at the date of Stonehammer's death, was already a person of considerable wealth. During the months that followed, convinced that the way to Mrs. Stonehammer's heart was through her pocketbook — or rather through the dray in which the smart woman of Cavetown carried her loose change — he redoubled his chisling and ate jackrabbits instead of the juicy mastodon and tiger steaks for which he had once paid much money. For the discs carved by the Chisler were the currency of Cavetown, and no one else could make such handsome pieces as his own, which were smooth-surfaced and deckle-edged.

Within the cave stood a great stack of the valuable discs, a dumb witness to the Chisler's industry. So rich had he become that he had been approached by the fathers of nearly all the eligible maidens of the town with a view towards contracting marriage with their hopefuls. He had sent the fond parents away with his regrets, with the exception of old Rock-thrower, whose daughter ranked second only to Mrs. Stonehammer in beauty and could be considered in an emergency — the emergency being the successful wooing of Beauty Number One by Flint-hatchet. But he was determined not to let this come to pass if he could help it, for the Rockthrower girl, while attractive in an insipid way, was not nearly so hairy as Mrs. Stonehammer, nor were her teeth so big, nor had she her rival's Neolithic profile of foreheadless perfection.

Recently the Chisler had combined business with home-making and had cut his discs from the inside of his own cave, thus increasing his wealth and enlarging his home against the hoped-for day when Mrs. Stonehammer would bring over her pots, her pans and her bearskin. While engaged in his excavations, he had uncovered a rich vein of quartz so pure that it broke off in great prisms. Some of these he stood around his cave, where they caught the rays of the sun and threw the colors of the rainbow on the bare walls and floor. So beautiful was the result that Mrs. Stonehammer, walking past the entrance to the cave, had thrown discretion to the winds and entered to admire the

effect — to the Chisler's great delight, but also to his considerable alarm lest Flint-hatchet should learn of the visit. Since that day he had spent almost as much time polishing quartz as he had devoted to chisling discs and deckling their edges.

The last hunter disappeared into the jungle and the Chisler, whistling happily, went into his cave to put the finishing shine on a particularly handsome quartz prism he had unearthed the day before. It was too early to call on Mrs. Stonehammer, for she would be engaged in licking her pots and pans clean and in other ways putting her house in order for the day. Besides, she would have to walk past his own home on her way to fetch water, and he hoped to tempt her inside to see his wonderful new prism.

With a final flirt of a rabbitskin, the Chisler brought the piece of quartz to a glorious clear polish and stood it in a niche in the wall. Then he backed away to enjoy the effect — he particularly wanted to see if it would be noticeable from the ledge along which Mrs. Stonehammer would walk on her way to the spring. He passed beneath the arched entrance to his cave and found that it was. The prism caught the rays of light and danced them, transformed into color, all the way out to the stone surface of the promenade. It was too beautiful; the Chisler felt called upon to offer up a prayer to the divinity he had secretly created for himself — the sun. He raised his arms and threw back his head.

With a moan of terror that cackled in his throat, the Chisler dashed back into his cave; for hanging over his head, as he tossed it back, he had seen the entire pile of stone discs he had left stacked inside his doorway — tons and tons of stone. From the more secure position inside, he finally dared turn around and look out. The stack was still hanging in the air — but, and this phenomenon started his modicum of grey matter working, an exact replica of the pile was where it should be, in the cave to the right of the doorway. Gathering his courage, he walked carefully to one side to inspect the mysterious stack from another angle, and in so doing he stepped directly in front of one of his quartz prisms and the stack

disappeared. Although he did not yet know it, he had succeeded in creating, by a correct arrangement of reflections, the optical illusion that an eon or so later was to delight the yokels at circus and county fair sideshows.

The Chisler, as has been made abundantly clear, was no hero; but the Lord, or who ever it was that the Cavetownites thanked for creating them, is good, and what He takes away with one hand He compensates for by presenting a gift with the other — the Chisler had the spark of something remotely resembling intelligence. Although he could not explain the phenomenon, it finally dawned upon him that the quartz prisms were responsible. He proved his theory by draping first one, then another with a rabbitskin. No matter which he covered, the stack of discs hanging in the air disappeared. After half an hour, he found courage to touch the stack, which was suspended within easy reach of his extended arm. His hand went inside the lowermost disc just as if nothing were there. And then he was smitten by the Great Idea. He held up his hand as though he were supporting the entire stack and waited.

The old men were still snoozing on their bearskins, and none had seen the miracle in front of the Chisler's cave. The women were finishing their housework. The Chisler waited patiently for Mrs. Stonehammer — or anybody in the village, for that matter — to put in an appearance, and was rewarded after five minutes by the sight of the Rockthrower girl walking in his direction with a water jug on her shoulder and her eyes on the ground. As she neared she looked up.

«Chisler!» she shrieked. «It's not possible!» And she fainted in that insipid way she had, but not before all Cavetown, except for the absent hunting party, had heard her. In the vanguard of the rush of women and old men that came tumbling down the promenade was little Mrs. Stonehammer.

«Good morning, Mrs. Stonehammer,» the Chisler said easily. «I've just finished a job of work-making money, you know — and I thought you might like to see how much I've made. By the way, I've been enlarging my cave, and if you feel like coming over with your pots and pans and bearskin, come right along — that is, if you think I'm man enough for you.»

«What — what will Flint-hatchet say?» Mrs. Stonehammer asked.

«He won't say anything, unless he wants me to deckle the edges of his head by dropping this pile of stone on him.» And Flint-hatchet, when he returned, said nothing at all.

PROTECTORA CINEMA

From March 4th (in English)
The Little Minister
with KATHERINE HEPBURN also
La Cucaracha
A TECHNICOLOR CARTOON

TEATRO PRINCIPAL
PRESENTS THE FILM VERSION OF
CRIME AND PUNISHMENT
from the Great Work of Dostoyewsky
Beginning Tuesday March 4th at 5:30 p. m. — Sunday & Monday
The New Adventures of Tarzan

INTERIM GOVERNOR APPOINTED

SEÑOR MARTINEZ

Don Ramón Martínez Sevilla, secretary to the civil government under Don Joaquín García Cabrerá during the latter's term of office, became interim governor of the province of the Balearic Islands last Monday after receiving the Home Office's consent.

The appointment was made necessary by the fact that the newly-appointed regular governor, Don Isidro Liarte, had not yet arrived to take the reins from Señor García.

The appointment of the interim governor was made by Señor García himself on tendering his own resignation, but the consent of the Home office had to be received in order to make the appointment official.

Señor García did not enjoy a long term of office, having been appointed by the government of Señor Portela Valadares following the resignation of Don Juan Marent, a short time ago. Señor Marent, it will be remembered, resigned when a cabinet crisis brought a shift to the right that made his office untenable. It will also be recalled that Señor Marent, while serving as governor under the first Azaña régime, felt called upon to resign when the government swung to the left.

Señor García's tenure of office, although short, embraced some troublesome weeks, for he was sent to Mallorca at a time when the government was in an almost chronic state of crisis. And, to make his last few days memorable, he was faced with the Plaza Cort disturbance at a time when his own party was out of power and he was only remaining in order not to desert the province while the new governor was absent.

Señor Liarte, the incoming governor, is a lawyer of considerable reputation on the Peninsula. His position here is not his first public office, for he was once civil governor of the province of Jaen.

LORENZO BISBAL

SOCIALISTS HONOR MEMORY

The Agrupación Socialista last Sunday morning organized a ceremony in honor of the late Lorenzo Bisbal, a forceful and tireless worker for their cause and Palma's first Republican mayor.

Together with non-members of the organization who were, nevertheless, admirers of Bisbal, the members of the Agrupación Socialista formed at the Casa del Pueblo— headquarters of the party— at nine thirty and later went to the cemetery.

The group left the Casa del Pueblo and marched through the Avenida Alejandro Rosselló, Calle Sindicato, Calle Colón, Plaza de Cort, Calle de Santo Domingo, Paseo del Borne, the Rambla, and thence to the tomb in the cemetery.

Don Emilio Darder, the mayor of Palma, and several persons prominent in the local branch of the Socialist Party presided at the ceremony. Many towns and villages sent their representatives to the capital for the occasion.

The tomb itself had been decorated, prior to the arrival of the procession, with numerous wreaths and floral decorations. These were presented, for the most part, by the Agrupación Socialista of Palma and its sister organization of Lluchmayor.

It was nearly noon when the procession arrived at the cemetery, due to delays on the way, but the mayor of Palma and Señor Ferretjans of the town council postponed other engagements and remained to deliver addresses in honor of Bisbal.

Not until half past one did the ceremony end and the Socialists return to Palma. During the remainder of the day many who had been unable to attend the formal ceremony went to the cemetery and laid wreaths at the foot of the tomb.

MIGUEL DE UNAMUNO RECEIVES HONORARY OXFORD DEGREE

CONFERENCES ON SPAIN IN TWO UNIVERSITIES

Miguel de Unamuno, Spanish writer, philosopher, linguist and professor, has been honored by Oxford University, where he is now engaged in a series of lectures being given in connection with the university's conferences on Spain. The degree bestowed was that of honorary doctor.

The last two Spaniards, oddly enough, to receive honorary degrees from Oxford were Don Alfonso de Borbón— then King Alfonso XIII— and the Duke of Alba. To the former, at least, Señor Unamuno's name had a most unpleasant ring, for the philosopher fought the old monarchy first after the Spanish-American war— when he was a leader of the great «Generation of 98»— and later when he paved the way for the present republic.

A tremendous figure in the «Generation», Unamuno frequently found himself embroiled in arguments with the other members of that unofficial but powerful coterie— in fact, he was so often at loggerheads with his close friend, Ortega y Gasset, that the latter once referred to him as «the brother and the enemy.» Nevertheless, it was largely Unamuno who held this coterie together during the dark days of the dictatorship.

Unamuno is a Basque and, with the artist-diplomat, Zuloaga, and the writers, Pio Baroja and Ramiro de Maeztu, helps place the Basque provinces high up in the fields of art and letters— as high as any other section of Spain, perhaps.

In the last days of the Primo de Rivera dictatorship, Unamuno wrote a highly critical letter to a friend in Buenos Aires, and through some misunderstanding the friend permitted a newspaper editor to publish it. The dictator was not amused, so Unamuno was exiled to a small island in the Ca-

nary group, only to be borne back in triumph not long after.

At the time of his offense against the dictatorship, Unamuno held the chair of Greek in the University of Salamanca, and of course this important post was taken away from him at the time of his banishment.

Unamuno's release from exile was granted by General Berenguer, Spain's last dictator who tried to soften some of the harsh measures taken by his predecessor, Primo de Rivera. The philosopher was given a tremendous ovation by his students at the University of Salamanca.

The writings of Miguel de Unamuno are, perhaps, better known in America than in England, for the New York Times has for many years been buying, translating and publishing articles from his pen, and through the great circulation of that paper the words of the sage are brought to thousands of readers who, otherwise, might never have heard of him.

One enterprising publishing house in England has, however, issued a translation of Unamuno's greatest book— «The Tragic Sense of Life in Men and Peoples.» The translator was Crawford Fritch, and he performed his task so well that he inspired Unamuno's admirer and disciple, Salvador de Madariaga, to remark that «translators, like poets, are born, not made.»

Besides addressing the students of Oxford during his present visit to England, Unamuno also lectured before the undergraduates of the University of London, where another Spaniard, Antonio Pastor, occupies a permanent chair of Spanish Studies. Señor Pastor is at present the only Spaniard holding such a position in an English university. Some years ago, Señor de Madariaga filled a similar position at Oxford.

ANNIVERSARY OF ALCOVER'S DEATH

MALLORQUIN POET

Saturday was the tenth anniversary of the death of the Mallorquin poet, Juan Alcover— or Joan Alcover as he signed his name to his works, which were written in the Mallorquin language.

Early in the week, Don José Sureda Blanes visited the mayor and asked permission to use the salon of the city hall for commemoration services on the day of the anniversary. This request was readily granted, as was another asking permission to decorate the monument to Alcover with flowers this Sunday.

The monument to Juan Alcover is in the small public garden back of the kiosk cafe at the corner of the Borne and Calle Conquistador.

Besides giving consent to both requests of Señor Sureda, the Mayor delegated his aide, Señor Sales Aguiló to see that the city's cooperation was given.

Señor Sureda represented the Asociació per le Cultura de Mallorca, the organization that has done so much to see that Mallorquin writers, such as Juan Alcover, are not forgotten.

Juan Alcover is considered one of the Island's greatest contributions to the Spanish literary world, and while his name and fame have not spread abroad, his works have been translated into Castellano and are regarded favorably on the Peninsula.

With the possible exception of Santiago Rusinyol— who was a Valencian and wrote in Catalán— it is probable that Alcover more than any other writer brought the Island to the attention of the literary circles of the mainland.

Alcover's books are obtainable on the Island in their original, Mallorquin versions, but translations are not so easily found.

LE PRINTEMPS
SPRING NOVELTIES
Latest Imported Materials.
Tailoring, Dressmaking
San Nicolás, 5 — Palma

COLMADO PARISIEN
Large Assortment of Wines, Liqueurs, Champagnes.
Complete Stock of Groceries and Delicatessen.
Fresh Butter Daily, Home Delivery, Tel. 1161 — Plaza Cort, 16

MIRÓ PHARMACY & LABORATORY
CALLE COLÓN, 18
Makes up Prescriptions According to English & American Pharmacopeia.

Casa ROVIRA Only Glove Factory in Palma
Hand Sewn Gloves Made To Order
Plaza Cort, 15 - Palma Leather Bags, Fans, Furs

Do Not Leave Spain without Visiting

BUSOT

THE EDEN OF SPAIN

(In the Mountains above Alicante - 4 Miles from Sea)

- The Only Place in Europe Where You Can Swim with Real Pleasure
- Every Day of the Winter, Under the Sunshine and Even by Moonlight.
- The Hotel Miramar, among the Pine & Orange Groves.
- Tennis - Golf, 7 Holes.
- Grand Thermal Swimming Pool in open Air, Temp 75° Fahr.

Ask for Prospectus of BUSOT, Apartado 76, Alicante

(English Spoken)

TO VISIT THE

Caves of Artá

Is To Visit

NATURE'S WONDERLAND

Frequent Trips from Palma - Ask Your Travel Agent.

LATEST WORLD NEWS IN BRIEF

TOKYO

Japan is still in the throes of forming a new cabinet to replace the one thrown out by the wholesale murder last Wednesday morning of her prime minister and three of his ministers. The murdered men were Premier Okada, Admiral Saito and Finance Minister Takamashi. Okada was war minister.

In addition to the murders of the ministers, the losses of life included 76 other deaths. Following the political assassinations, the murderers ran amok and killed off all of the more or less prominent supporters of the government that could be found.

The murderers, all junior officers in the army, followed up their first crime by seizing government buildings and proclaiming themselves protectors of the imperial family.

A tight censorship has been clamped down, and therefore official statements that the revolt has been ended are greeted skeptically.

NEW YORK

Albert Fall, one of the central figures in the Teapot Dome oil lease scandal that was the Harding administration's chief claim to a niche in history, is reported dying in a hospital in El Paso, Texas.

Fall served a year and a day in prison for his part in euchreing the United States navy out of its Teapot Dome oil depot at Elk Hill. While secretary of the interior he accepted \$100,000 from Edward Doheny, in return for which he made it possible for the Doheny oil interests to lease Teapot Dome.

ATLANTA

Eugene Talmage, governor of

Georgia and dark-horse democratic presidential candidate, turned safecracker last week when ousted treasury officials slammed shut the city safes and refused to divulge the combination. With the National Guard behind him, Talmage has done everything to establish martial law except to declare it.

WASHINGTON

An attempt to revive the lighter-than-air branch of the Army and Navy Air Forces is being made in the senate by Senator Buckley of Ohio.

Dirigibles were abandoned following the disastrous crashes of the Akron and the Macon. A few small blimps that had been in service for some time and proved themselves airworthy were kept on duty, but construction was stopped. Continued success of the Germans in the lighter-than-air department of aviation is believed to be the cause of Buckley's effort to revive interest in the big bags.

ADDIS ABBABA

In spite of continued air attacks by the Italians, the invaders have not yet achieved their immediate goal in the North, where Ras Imru reports a third successful raid behind their lines.

Ras Ayala claims to have surprised and wiped out an entire column of five thousand men. As his report mentions the name of the Italian commanding officer, General Chillamanti, it is credited here, although it is considered probable that the extent of the casualties suffered by the enemy has been over-estimated.

PARIS

Spencer Bull, veteran newspa-

perman who during his long residence here served as city editor first on the Paris edition of the Chicago Tribune and more recently on the Paris edition of the New York Herald, died at the American Hospital, Neuilly, last Wednesday. He was married at the hospital Tuesday to Miss Jeanne Darfeuille.

Mr. Bull served in the American army in France from December, 1917 until he was wounded and gassed towards the close of the conflict. Later, he returned to service as an intelligence officer in the army of occupation.

PARIS

«Gloomy Sunday», the mournful dirge that swept over Hungary and left in its wake a total of eighteen suicides, has arrived in Paris, where it has been decked out in a French translation.

So far the French police are given no cause to worry over the presence within the frontiers of the cheerless melody. It is the most popular beer-drinking tune the capital has had for years.

In Hungary, the song had such a depressing effect on the sentimental Central Europeans that its publication had to be banned by the police and a bishop felt obliged to exhort his flock to refrain from singing it.

WASHINGTON

Don Salvador de Madariaga, retired chief delegate to the League of Nations for Spain, made private visits to important government officials here. He is reported to be interested in founding an international organization devoted to the study of social and economic problems from a world instead of a nationalistic view point. Señor Madariaga is one of the world's leading internationalists.

FRANKFORT-am-Main

Six weeks in jail was the sentence imposed in a Nazi court upon a youth who saw fit to deck himself out with a red scarf. The man admitted, however, that he had made the neckpiece from a red flag he had owned while leader of a now suppressed radical organization.

PARIS

The French government, determined to fight England for the su-

premacny of the seas so far as commercial shipping is concerned, has signed a contract for the construction of a new liner to replace the Atlantique, which was destroyed by fire before completion. Funds will be supplied from the insurance money paid in by the underwriters of the Atlantique insurance.

LONDON

Seven thousand workers are flapping paintbrushes, connecting wires and fitting glass in the interior of the Queen Mary at Clydebank.

The work is being rushed in order that the vessel may be thoroughly in order when King Edward pays his promised visit some time before March 25.

The king will cover some seven miles when he makes his tour of inspection, but the task will be made less arduous by the use of the many lifts with which the vessel is equipped.

ROME

General Graziani, commanding Italian forces in southern Abyssinia, will strike next at Harrar, according to reports here. It is believed he is anxious to attack before the post has been thoroughly fortified.

WASHINGTON

James H. Kimball, government weather expert whose charts and prognostications made possible all of the American transatlantic flights from that of Lindbergh on, has been made chief of the weather bureau in reward for his services and studies of weather forecasting.

NEW YORK

Prospects of a sellout for the Jock McAvoy-John Henry Lewis fight for the light-heavyweight crown received a second setback here when the English invader was defeated by a second-rater. The first setback came when Lewis, the champ, took a pasting from an unknown in a non-title bout.

TELEGRAPH OFFICES

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

Registered Mail (Certificado) — Mail should be registered every week day from 9 a. m. to noon and from 5 to 7 p. m. Sundays from 9 to 11 a. m. Registered mail may be called for from 9 a. m. until 1 p. m. each weekday.

Money Orders: — Daily except Sunday from 9 a. m. to noon.

Office hours: 9 a. m. to 12 p. m. and 4 to 7 p. m. daily. 9 a. m. to 11 a. m. Sunday and night.

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

La Esperanza Press

specializes in the printing of books, pamphlets, programs and notices in English. : :
: For the best work, finished promptly and without errors, try

La Esperanza Press

Calle Lonjeta, 11 y 13 - Palma de Mallorca

ODETTE'S SPRING FASHIONS

Odette, the fashion designer whose shops conveniently located in the Plaza Cort, where it is equally available to Mallorquins and foreigners, is already collecting her spring models.

Odette—otherwise, Mme. Deghillage—is prepared to provide her clientele with the latest models from Paris, many of which have not yet been publicly displayed, at prices in keeping with the depression-smitten purse.

M. Deghillage, whose handbags and other leatherwork have for se-

veral years composed part of the outfit of the smartly dressed woman in Mallorca, has as usual prepared a line of bags to suit the costumes designed or imported by Odette.

Although no fashion show has as yet been announced, Palma is waiting expectantly for a display of the styles in both leather and and cloth now to be had from M. and Mme. Deghillage. As they have not failed to produce a seasonal fashion parade so far, the hopes of their customers probably will not prove vain.

NEW MOLE NEAR COMPLETION

The new mole, which will jut into the inner harbor parallel to the Balester shipyard and at right angles to the Contramuelle, is now nearing completion.

Recently a three-masted schooner—the first to tie up at the new mole—deposited a load of crushed stone which will be used to fill in the crevices between the larger rocks, and to surface the structure.

When completed, the mole should prove a boon to yachts and commercial craft alike. Owners of

the former have for long complained that the frequent proximity of commercial vessels causes much extra work for their paid hands makes it impossible to keep their boats in that bright-and-shining condition dear to the hearts of the true yacht lover.

Commercial seaman, on the other hand, have an equally good excuse for complaint. The pleasure boats, they say, often interfere with the docking of their own vessels and necessary work is sacrificed to a sport.

IDEAL LAUNDRY

and Dry Cleaning
Invisible Mending
GERMAN MANAGEMENT
ESPARTERO, 9

The Best

The Quickest

Service with a Smile

Santa Catalina

Tel. 1111 - - Home Delivery



BORDADOS MIRADOR
FAMOUS HANDMADE MALLORQUIN EMBROIDERIES
25 to 50 % Reduction in the WHITE SALE
Hand Embroidered Linen Towels from 1 pta.
Linen Hand Embroidered Bridge and Tea Sets from 14 ptas.
PALACIO, 37

DIANA
FACIALS — MANICURES
LADIES' HAIRDRESSER
ELECTRICAL CHIROPODY
Try once and you will be a frequent visitor
Plaza Cort, 9 PALMA Telephone 1510

The PALMA POST

Established 1932

Published by The Palma Post Press. Printed by La Esperanza Press.

Subscriptions: 1 pta. monthly; 5 ptas. for six months; 9 ptas. yearly.

Business Offices: Calle San Felipe, 4. Telephone, 1076.

Managing Editor: Edwin H. Hooker

Editors and Publishers

Thomas P. Leaman Jr.
R. B. Leaman

UNAMUNO Et. Al.

The honor bestowed by Oxford University on the Spanish writer and philosopher, Miguel de Unamuno (as reported on page three) should call the attention of the English-speaking world to the strides Spain is making towards leadership in the world of art and letters.

Lest the use of the word «leadership» seem extravagant, the reader is asked to pause long enough to count on his fingers the first important writers, philosophers, educators, diplomats, artists and musicians who come to his mind. It is safe to wager that Spanish names will be prominent in the list.

Consider first the great writers who are alive today or who lived well into this century. Certainly, Vicente Blasco Ibañez will be remembered, as will Unamuno; and Valle-Inclán should be, Pío Baroja and the brothers Benevente will be in the ranks of the dramatists. Of the writer-philosophers, Unamuno will be prominent.

Unamuno, Salvador de Madariaga, Antonio Pastor and Altamira must be rated with the greatest educators of the day. Señor Madariaga also qualifies as a great diplomat—possibly the greatest now before the public.

The Spanish painter, Zuloaga, not only is one of the world's foremost living artists, but is also a diplomat of exceptional ability—witness his career as ambassador to Germany. Picasso, whether one likes his more modernistic work or not, must be given a top rank, even by academicians—*vide*: the Picasso portraits. And Hermen Anglada-Camarassa has already established himself in the eyes of a limited but expert and discriminating group of connoisseurs.

The name of de Falla is known wherever music is played. Albéniz, Casals and Perez Casas are names to be reckoned with, if not so famous as that of de Falla.

Whatever the political future of the republic may be, it cannot be denied by any but the most bigoted that its position in world culture is today as high as, if not higher than, that of any other nation.

FASHIONS FOR MEN

(Being a symposium of notes contributed to our own BEAU BUMMER by sundry fine gentlemen famous on the Island for their sartorial splendor.)

For the Equestrian—This season's Compleat Horseman will forego his sheepskin chaps (which have been made too, too ordinary by Tom Mix, Buck Jones and Company.) Likewise, he will eschew the jodpur, whose once fashionable skin-tightness has been rendered common by the recent publicity given to the army of Emperor Haile Selassie. This year, pegged military breeches are decidedly *in*, especially when tucked into well-fitting secondhand boots, which I can supply at an exorbitant figure (advt.)

Contributed by Captain Paco.

For the Yachtsman—«Practicality» is the keynote in the costume for the natty navigator this year. For instance, if you have been invited to a dinner party by the celebrated hostess, Lady Hake-Halibut, be sure to turn up in a pair of baggy old grey slacks well garnished with tar, red lead, putty, gasoil and beeswax. A leather jerkin similarly polka-dotted is suggested to top off this dashing outfit. Practical? Why, you can't see soupstains at all.

Of course, perhaps you *haven't* been invited to Lady Hake-Halibut's grub-gala, but intend to turn up anyway. In this case, dress up a couple of your friends as warders in a lunatic asylum and have them carry you into the H.-H. igloo on a shutter; with the aid of soap-suds lathered on with a shaving-brush, you can easily simulate frothing at the mouth. Then, if you find your reception not quite all that you thought it would be, kick one of your «warders» in the stomach—this is his cue to say, «Beg pardon, milady, we thought from the racket that this was the nut factory.»—Contributed by that Old, Spit-to-Windward Sea-Dog, Commander Verde of the Thyroid.

For the Hiker—No longer is just-any-old-thing considered *de rigueur* by the well-turned-out hiker. The return of prewar correctness in London has had its repercussion even in this out-of-the-way backwater, and the hiker this season chooses his outfit with an eye to scenic effect and originality.

After long and careful cogitating, I am unable to call to mind a hiking get-up that can compare, either in originality or as a piece of scenery, to the one in which I was recently seen leaving Palma for the wilds of the transalpine Mallorquin hinterland. To wit:

Double-breasted blue serge suit, stiff-bosomed white shirt, wing collar and Ascot tie. The *tout ensemble* was topped off with a blue beret. The weight of a knapsack behind was compensated by a large dishpan and a pair of outsize nutmeg graters—the former serving admirably as a chest protector and the latter as shin guards; the combination proved a splendid protection when beating through the wilder bush country.—Contributed by Kimberley Mac.

TURNING THE PAGES

by Bibliófilo

I, CLAUDIUS, by Robert Graves. *The Albatross.*

CLAUDIUS THE GOD, by Robert Graves. *The Albatross.*

* * *

The reader of these two books owes it to the author to read one after the other, for «Claudius the God» carries on from the point where «I, Claudius» leaves off, and so complicated are the family trees, with their ramifications caused by inter- (and often nearly incestuous) marriages, that unless the first book is fresh in the mind it is often necessary to refer to it to find out who So-and-So was and what So-and-So did.

In spite of the confused relationships in the Roman ruling family during the First Century A. D.—for which the legalized promiscuity of the Caesars, and not the author, must be blamed—«I Claudius» and «Claudius the God» are easy, often light reading. In fact, they are so far removed from the usual weighty tome dealing with such a subject that the reader may do Mr. Graves the injustice of forgetting what a tremendous amount of research must have been undertaken before a single word of his first manuscript could have been written. One is probably safe in assum-

ing that the notes taken in preparation for the work were more voluminous than the two complete books.

«I, Claudius» pretends to be a translation of Claudius' personal journal, originally written in Greek in the first person. Throughout most of the book he represents himself as little more than a collateral descendant of the Emperor Augustus, fool of the Claudian family and unread historian. The book depends for its interest on Claudius' searching and frequently barbed comment on the members of the royal family and their satellites. Also, as the author deviates very little from known history, it is an absorbing work for anybody who claims the slightest concern in the lives and times of Augustus and Livia, Tiberius and the mad Emperor Caligula.

Only in the concluding pages of «I, Claudius» does Claudius become Emperor, and even then he does not actually step out of his earlier role, for his very ascension is made ridiculous by his fright and lack of dignity when he is hoisted on to the shoulders of his soldiers. And yet, so well has his true character been portrayed that the reader puts down the book with the conviction that he will make a strong, popular ruler in spite of his limp, his stammer and his tic.

An entirely new Claudius is presented in «Claudius the God», for in this sequel one finds him, *ab initio*, Emperor, High Pontiff, Protector of the People and Consul elect. True, there are a few opening pages in which are described his indecision and his fright, but both these are brushed aside by his friend and adviser, King Herod Agrippa. Immediately after his early fears and doubts, we find him reorganizing his treasury, removing the objectionable laws imposed by his predecessor, the terrible Caligula, and working towards the goal of a lower, bearable scale of taxation. And before long he is seen giving Rome an adequate water supply, building a port at Ostia in order to prevent corn famines, and even planing a successful punitive expedition against the Germans that resulted in the recapture of the last of the three Eagles that were seized at the time of the crushing defeat of Varus thirty years before.



ing that the notes taken in preparation for the work were more voluminous than the two complete books.

«I, Claudius» pretends to be a translation of Claudius' personal journal, originally written in Greek in the first person. Throughout most of the book he represents himself as little more than a collateral descendant of the Emperor Augustus, fool of the Claudian family and unread historian. The book depends for its interest on Claudius' searching and frequently barbed comment on the members of the royal family and their satellites. Also, as the author deviates very little from known history, it is an absorbing work for anybody who claims the slightest concern in the lives and times of Augustus and Livia, Tiberius and the mad Emperor Caligula.

Only in the concluding pages of «I, Claudius» does Claudius become Emperor, and even then he does not actually step out of his earlier role, for his very ascension is made ridiculous by his fright and lack

of dignity when he is hoisted on to the shoulders of his soldiers. And yet, so well has his true character been portrayed that the reader puts down the book with the conviction that he will make a strong, popular ruler in spite of his limp, his stammer and his tic.

«I, Claudius» pretends to be a translation of Claudius' personal journal, originally written in Greek in the first person. Throughout most of the book he represents himself as little more than a collateral descendant of the Emperor Augustus, fool of the Claudian family and unread historian. The book depends for its interest on Claudius' searching and frequently barbed comment on the members of the royal family and their satellites. Also, as the author deviates very little from known history, it is an absorbing work for anybody who claims the slightest concern in the lives and times of Augustus and Livia, Tiberius and the mad Emperor Caligula.

Only in the concluding pages of «I, Claudius» does Claudius become Emperor, and even then he does not actually step out of his earlier role, for his very ascension is made ridiculous by his fright and lack of dignity when he is hoisted on to the shoulders of his soldiers. And yet, so well has his true character been portrayed that the reader puts down the book with the conviction that he will make a strong, popular ruler in spite of his limp, his stammer and his tic.

THE NIGHT WATCH

Dear Watchman — As I write these lines, I am sitting in a café in Valencia, waiting for money to come from home, or to fall like manna from heaven or something. Anyway, as you have probably guessed, I've had a helluva good time but am busted. Do you think you could rifle the cash box for about fifty pips and forward same by wire, care of the *lista de correos*, Valencia? If you can't, tell the boss to start looking for a new columnist: I'll be here for another thirty days, in temporary retirement: the judge will retire me for at least that.

As remarked above, you've probably guessed that money and I parted company some time ago and there seems no immediate likelihood of a reconciliation. Well, thank the good Lord, neither the owner of my *pension* nor the *patron* of this café is a good guesser.

Lemme tell you something. The beer in Valencia is the goods. The first I had was at the Café Alhambra, where I sampled ten bottles and ten glasses of *presión* just to get in stride. Then, after making a telephone call, I went across the street to the Colón, where I went to work in earnest and went to the telephone no less than six times.

Well, I don't remember much about the rest of the evening, except that somebody with a lousey voice was warbling «Aye Bah Goom», and through some sort of a misunderstanding a couple of cops thought I was the perpetrator and took me in charge, as they say in England.

It's an ill wind that blows nobody good. The particular zephyr that helped me out was a riot at the local headquarters of the Young Men's Christian Endeavor Association that was started by a puffed-up official who tried to make the exuberant youths park their Italian footballs (pineapples, bombs, to you) in the coatroom. Anyway, the association got pinched and it was suddenly found that my cell was needed more than my company. So, I'll be seeing you — if you rush me that fifty pips P. D.Q. Love and kisses to all and sundry. — *El Ganchero*

Honesty compels me to admit that I have taken *El Ganchero's* name in vain: in otherwords, not having received the expected letter—with which I would have filled this column in my lazy way—I faked the one you have just read, however it's dollars to doughnuts (pounds to 'em, if you like) that the above imaginary epistle is exactly what our wandering columnist would have written, if he had troubled to take his pen in fist.

Anyway, he returns Monday. So, after rising to the surface of this page for two weeks—like a long-dead fish that has become bloated—I shall submerge again, to remain unseen — also, unwept, unhonoured and unsung — until the scrivener whose column I have usurped again takes it into his head to sample the delights of distant shores.

The Watchman

LIBRERIA BELLOC
Calle 14 de Abril, 26 Telephone 2278 TERRENO
Lending Library - Service By Mail To All Parts of the Island

F. G. SHORT
Av. Antonio Maura, 30-PALMA-Tels. 2422 & 1791-Established 1917
House and Estate Agent
Rail and Steamer Bookings
Luxury cars, Taxi prices.
Santa Rifa, 12 - El Terreno.
SHORT'S TEA ROOM,
EL TERRENO
The Best Place For Tea

ON THE ISLAND

By The Wayfarer

(Continued from page 1)

On Tuesday, at 6:30 p.m., the *Associació de Música Antigua* will offer an interesting program of chamber music in the Capella Clàssica of the Almudaina Palace.

Selections from Haydn, Schubert and Boccherini will be rendered by the guitarist, Sr. Calatayud; the violinists, Srs. Pifa Tarongi and Pons Juanes; the viola-ist, Sr. Salamanca, and the violoncellist, Sr. Carlos Simoncelli.

Tickets can be obtained in the Almudaina Palace every day from 10 a.m. to one p.m. and from 4 p.m. to 7 p.m., according to an announcement made by the sponsors.

TO BUSOT:—

Busot, which an enthusiastic English visitor once described as the «Eden of Spain», has enjoyed a busy winter season, many travelers having stayed to enjoy the golf links, tennis courts and thermal swimming pool.

Recent arrivals at the Grand Hotel Miramar, Busot, include:

Major and Miss Skene, Mrs. Penney, Mrs. Mowatt, Colonel and Mrs. Carew, Count and Countess di Ammirato, Mr. and Mrs. Des-cowitch, Mr. de Villepion and family, Mr. Woodhall and family and Mr. Chandler and family, from Jersey; Mr. and Mrs. Dennis, Mr. and Mrs. Jhon Townsend and Captain and Mrs. Norman Edgar.

IRISH VISITORS:—

Arenal is the spot favored by Dr. M. V. Seahan of Dublin and Mr. Liam Dermud Bergon, editor of the Munster and Leinster News. After making a trip around Spain in one of the Soto steamers, they disembarked here and moved to the sandy village across the bay, where they are now the guests of that Spanish son (by adoption) Don Pedro Juan McCormick. Report has it that they are collaborating with their host in his efforts to raise hens that will lay enough eggs to pay for their feed.

Mr.—or rather Señor—McCormick reckons that if he can break even on the expense-income ledger, he will at least have the use of his chickens for nothing.

ARTS SOCIETY:—

The Majorca Society of Arts last Sunday offered its members and their guests a concert in which Captain and Mrs. Milnes sang, accompanied by the mother of Mrs. Hutter, the dancer. Don Daniel Arnau, who plays the guitar at the Central, offered selections on the Hawaiian guitar. Mrs. Lynn was the arranger of the concert, and according to one of the audience, deserves a vote of thanks for her efforts.

Those present included: Dr. and Mrs. Wetterama, arrivals from Kandy, Ceylon, who are staying at the Catalonia; Miss Kelly, Mrs. Crosby, Mrs. Heath, Señorita Campano, Miss Phillipson, Mrs. Carl Freiburg, wife of the Swedish consul; the Reverend Francis Knight, vice-president of the society; Mrs. Doris Cameron, who served the society as press representative; Mr. MacCallan of Bermuda, who will soon lecture the society on the famous twin islands nicknamed the «Onion Patch», and Mrs. MacCallan; Miss Williams, Miss Buck, Don Angel Fernandez, Miss Boeck, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Segal, Miss Segal, Mrs. Leibheimer, Mis Blaer, of Holland and friends; Mrs. Carl Malson, Mr. Falding Lynn, Mr. and Mrs. Loewenthal and Mr. Ralph Loewenthal, Mrs. Richards;

Mrs. Morrison, Mrs. Arden Miss Ingeborg Luyken, Mrs. Reus Miss Nathan, Mrs. Lammié and Mrs. Morrison.

ENGLISH NURSE:—

It should be a comfort to English-speaking invalids to know that a fully qualified English nurse with *Spanish diploma* is now on the Island. She is Miss Glasfurd and is staying at the Hotel Replá.

Although the Spanish nurses are competent in every way, it is most

inconvenient for the visitor who speaks no Spanish to have to depend upon them. On the other hand, the English «nurse» who has no Spanish diploma may be all she says she is—and then again, she may not. The importance of Miss Glasfurd's Spanish certificate cannot be over-stressed, as people who were here a few years ago will undoubtedly agree.

RESEARCH WORKER:—

Dr. Wetterama — mentioned in connection with the Majorca Society of Arts' concert—is a research worker who has specialized in making a study of cancer of the mouth and its possible cure.

COUTURIERE:—

It is reported that Mrs. Fulton Lesser—the «Anne» of «anne's»—is returning to Palma this Sunday. Mrs. Leser, who was the first foreign fashion expert to establish herself here, has been in London for some months launching a branch—now, no doubt, the headquarters—of her business in Mallorca.

ILL:—

From London comes word that Mrs. Dina Harris is ill at the home of the mother.

SHOPPING:—

Baron and Baroness R. de Tellegem were in town recently on a shopping tour. They were acquiring various articles for the furnishing of their new house in Cala Ratjada.

COCKTAILS:—

Major and Mrs. Lee were hosts at a champagne cocktail party aboard their yacht Foam last Sunday. On Monday Lord Auckland was host at a cocktail party aboard his steam yacht, Lentara.

NEW HOME:—

Captain Checkley and Captain Wynand Wright have taken an apartment in Casa Bonet, Calle Armadams.

GONE:—

Mrs. Watkins left the Island recently for Weymouth. Mr. and Mrs. C. Campbell have departed, with England as their destination. Mrs. A. Champion has gone to Cimiez.

HUMBLED:—

The aristocratic Rex von Goetenu has been humbled by the most plebian of diseases — housemaid's knee. It has not, however, prevented his enjoyment of the Mallorquin countryside from the tonneau of the high-powered Packard sports-car that accompanied him here on the liner.

NO PERMIT:—

Miss Camila Sommers still hopes to build a house in Cala Ratjada,

in spite of her inability for the moment to obtain the necessary permission to build within five kilometers of the coastline. She was in town Thursday and Friday to meet her friend, Miss Ruth Wise, who arrived on the Export liner from America.

THROATS:—

Sore throats have recently been prevalent in Palma and its environs, Miss Nita Driberg being the most recent victim. Miss Yvonne Lasserre, daughter of Mrs. C. G. Gurney, has recovered from her bout with the same complaint.

DIETING:—

Mrs. Harry Green is the most recent member of the foreign colony to place herself in the supple hands of Mr. Edgar Stirlang, osteopath and dietician. Commander Green is expected to dine in the local restaurants for the time being in order that Mrs. Green may not be tempted.

COSTUME:—

Captain Francisco Homs, cavalry officer and professor of horsemanship, should have received some sort of a prize for his costume on the last night of carnival. He may not have been a particularly alluring señorita, but no one can say he didn't cut a figure when he presented himself at Ernest's chatter-room and refreshment emporium on the corner of Calle Bellver and Calle 14 de Abril.

MEETING-PLACE:—

The «Island» page of The Palma Post proved a meeting place last week when Mr. and Mrs. J. Gordon Kirby, now living in Arenal, read of the presence here of Captain and Mrs. J. K. L. Cockburn. Captain Cockburn, as readers of this page will remember, is a breeder of horses. Mrs. Gordon is a horsewoman of note. Needless to say, a rendezvous was quickly arranged by the two couples.

CHALFONT HOUSE:—

Mr. Kenneth Craven's Chalfont House in Terreno quickly recovered

ENGLISH BREAKFAST

Lena's

Swiss Management
Cocktails
- Lunches -
Teas
Supper
Opposite Alhambra - Tel. 22:5

Café-Restaurant BELLVER

SERVICE A LA CARTE
TASTY DISHES
Popular Prices
Tel. 2858 - Plaza Gomila - TERRENO

FORMENTOR

(PALMA)
Select Salon
Everything Better
and
Better Served
FINEST PASTRIES

Piccadilly Bar

Between Hotel Victoria
& Hotel Mediterraneo

from the loss of two of its most popular guests a week ago. The vacancies were filled by Mr. Roy Sheffield and Major Collins.

CRICKETER:—

Mr. Sheffield is the well-known professional cricketer for Essex. At one time he was a member of the English Amateur International Football Team. Since his arrival here he has been made a guest-member of the Mallorca Football Club—beg pardon, *futbol*—which is itself an organization of no mean reputation.

FRUITGROWER:—

Major Collins is a retired army officer who served in the Indian Army. He has traveled a great deal, but in the course of his varied career found time to settle down in South Africa long enough to run a large fruit farm.

Camisería LONDON Men's and Women's Accessories and Novelties
Calle San Nicolás, 25 - Palma

Casa BONET

The Oldest and most Famous for
Hand Embroidered Linens
Exhibition Department Always Open, Visitors
Welcome.
Calle San Nicolás, 15 - Palma

COUTURE
MODES
Pl. Cort, 9-1.º Tel. 1310
PALMA DE MALLORCA

Uilette

AUTHENTIC ANTIQUE JEWELRY
at PALMA'S RELIABLE JEWELRY SHOP
PLATERIA MALLORCA
Our low prices will surprise you.
Come in and inspect our wide selection of FINE JEWELRY.
Calle Jaime II
Palma de Mallorca

JOE'S BAR
Calle 14 de Abril, 37
TERRENO Telephone 1791

A TIP
Before Buying Or Changing Your Wireless Set
Visit The
PALACIO DE LA RADIO
The Best Makes At The Lowest Prices
Sales in Instalments or Cash
Casa Buades, S. A. Plaza de Cort, 32 & 33
Telephone 2140 Palma

SHIPPING INFORMATION

Palma-Marseilles-Genoa-Port Said arrives and leaves Palma:
March 25, S.S. LLANDOVERY CASTLE.

Palma-Gibraltar-London arrives and leaves Palma:
March 5, S.S. DURHAM CASTLE.

Palma-Toulon-Naples-Port Said arrives and leaves Palma:
March 5, S.S. ORFORD.

Palma-Gibraltar-Plymouth-London arrives and leaves Palma:
March 21, S.S. OTRANTO.

Palma-Marseilles-Port Said-Port Sudan arrives and leaves Palma:
March 13, S.S. YOMA. March 27, S.S. PEGU.

Palma-Gibraltar-U. K. arrives and leaves Palma
March 4, S.S. KEMMENDINE (calls London). March 18, S.S. BHAMO. March 31, S.S. AMARAFOORA (calls London).

Palma-Barcelona-Genoa-Port Said arrives and leaves Palma:
March 14, S.S. POTSDAM.

Palma-Southampton-Rotterdam-Bremen arrives and leaves Palma:
March 18, S.S. GNEISENAU.

Palma-Genoa-Port Said arrives and leaves Palma:
March 14, S.S. USARAMO.

Palma-Ceuta-Lisbon-Southampton-Hamburg arrives and leaves Pal-
ma: March 30, S.S. TANGANJIKA.

Palma-Marseilles-Naples-Alexandria arrives and leaves Palma:
March 11, S.S. EXETER.

Palma-Málaga-Boston-New York arrives and leaves Palma:
March 6, S.S. EXOCHORDA. March 20, S.S. EXCALIBUR.

TRANSATLANTIC

Steamer	Leaves	Port of	For	Due	Company
Hlsenstein	Mar. 2	Antwerp	New York	Mar. 14	Bernstein
Aquitania *	Mar. 4	Cherbourg	N. Y.	Mar. 10	Cun. White Star
Ile de-France *	Mar. 4	Havre	N. Y.	Mar. 10	French Line
P. Roosevelt *	Mar. 5	Havre	N. Y.	Mar. 14	U. S. Lines
Exochorda *	Mar. 5	Marseilles	N. Y.	Mar. 18	Amer. Export
Ascania	Mar. 6	Havre	N. Y.	Mar. 17	Cun. White Star
Hamburg *	Mar. 6	Cherbourg	N. Y.	Mar. 15	Hamburg-Amer.
Vulcania	Mar. 6	Naples	N. Y.	Mar. 17	Cosulich
Monticlam	Mar. 6	Liverpool	St John	Mar. 15	Canadian Pacific

* Ships carrying mail. Mail marked to go via a North Atlantic liner should be posted before 7 p.m. at the Post Office or at the gangplank of the Barcelona boat by 9 p.m. THREE days before the sailing date of the liner. On Sundays mail should be posted before 1 30 p.m. since it is to go via Alcedia to Barcelona.

LOCAL MAIL BOATS

PALMA-BARCELONA and BARCELONA-PALMA, daily except Sun-
days; dep. 9 p.m. from Palma and Barcelona, arr. 7:30 a.m.

MAHON-ALCUDIA-BARCELONA, Sundays; dep. 9 a.m. from Mahón,
9 p.m. from Alcedia.

BARCELONA-ALCUDIA-MAHON, Sundays; dep. 8 p.m. from Barce-
lona. Mondays; dep. 7 a.m. from Alcedia.

PALMA-VALENCIA, Sundays; dep. 8 p.m. VALENCIA-PALMA, Mon-
days; dep. 9 p.m.

PALMA-IBIZA-VALENCIA, Wednesdays; dep. noon from Palma, 10
p.m. from Ibiza.

VALENCIA-IBIZA-PALMA, Thursdays; dep. 9 p.m. from Valencia.
Fridays; dep. 9 a.m. from Ibiza.

PALMA-IBIZA-ALICANTE, Fridays; dep. noon from Palma, 9 p.m.
from Ibiza.

ALICANTE-IBIZA-PALMA, Sundays; dep. noon from Alicante, mid-
night from Ibiza.

PALMA-TARRAGONA, Tuesdays; dep. 7 p.m. TARRAGONA-PALMA,
Wednesdays; dep. 8 p.m.

PALMA-MAHON, Tuesdays; dep. 8 p.m. MAHON-PALMA, Mondays;
dep. 8 p.m.

PALMA-CIUDADELA, Fridays; dep. 7 p.m. CIUDADELA-PALMA,
Wednesdays; dep. 7 p.m.

MARSEILLES-PALMA-ALGIERS, Tuesdays; arr. 1 p.m. Palma, dep.
6 p.m.

ALGIERS-PALMA-MARSEILLES, Thursdays; arr. 8 a.m. Palma,
dep. 11 a.m.

PALMA-CABRERA, Wednesdays and Saturdays; dep. 7 a.m. CABRE-
RA-PALMA, Wednesdays and Saturdays; dep. 5 p.m.

COMBINED ROAD AND RAIL SERVICES

PALMA to POLLENSA. — daily at 8 a.m., 2.35 p.m., 6.30 p.m.

PALMA to SOLLER. — daily at 7 a.m., 9.30 a.m., noon, 3 p.m., 7.30
p.m.

PALMA to ALCUDIA. — daily at 8.25 a.m., 2.45 p.m.

PALMA to CALA RATJADA. — daily at 8 a.m., 2.35 p.m.

PALMA to CAVES of DRACH. — daily at 8 a.m.

PALMA to CAVES of ARTA. — daily at 8 a.m.

CLASSIFIED

DOCTORS

Dr. Javier Garau Special-
ist, stom-
ach and liver. Calle Campaner, 24—
Tel. 2455.

Dr. Francisco Servera
Skin specialist. Plaza Libertad 9. - Tel.
1289

Dr. Juan Brazis Intestinal
diseases
Sta. C. ara, 51—Tel: 2*26

LAWYERS

Jaime Muntaner LAW-
YER
Divorces. Law suits, Heritages. Calle
del Sol 54, Palma. English Spoken.
Tel. 2869.

OSTEOPATH-MASSEUR

Edgar Stirling. Avenida An-
tonio Maura
50 (next to Le... Tel. 2422. Free Con-
sultation. Expert treatment for Rheu-
ma ism, Arthritis, Spinal & Foot trou-
bles, chronic headaches, reducing &
gaining weight and all forms of struc-
tural deformities and misplacements.

MISCELLANEOUS

Gifts & Linens from an
EXCLU-
SIVE SHOP. Join the inner circle of
cultivated taste. Purchase your treas-
ures or trifles from THE TREASURE
CHEST—Near Hotel Mediterraneo-
El Terreno.

EXCURSIONS

The most beautiful and charm-
ing EXCURSION in Mallorca by
Electric Railway, from Palma to
Sóller and its Port: Single Fares
—1st Class, 5.05 Ptas.: 2nd Class,
4.10 Ptas. Tram to Port, 30 cén-
timos.

The Palma Post is on sale at
the following places:
In Palma;—
Foto Service, Calle Pelaires, 109.
Alhambra Souvenirs, Conquista-
dor, 49.
Kiosco Novedades, Plaza Cons-
titución.
Kiosco Rebasa, Plaza Weyler.
Galerías Costa, Conquistador, 30.
Librería Ordinas, Calle San Mi-
guel.
Belloc Waggon, Corner of Al-
hambra Hotel.
In Terreno;—
Librería Belloc, 14 de Abril, 26.
Librería Terreno, nr. Plaza Go-
milla.
Kiosco Plaza Gomilla, Plaza Go-
milla.
In San Agustín;—
Mercería San Agustín, Carretera
de Andraitx, 8.

The Palma Post
Gladly Receives Interesting
Letters from
Readers

The PALMA POST Hotel
Guide — a convenient directory
for the arriving tourist or the
departing resident.

INSTRUCTION

Spanish lessons and transla-
tions. Expert personal
tuition in your own home by gradua-
te instructor. Phone or write HOOK-
ER, Palma Post. Tel. 1076

HOTELS

Hotel Illa D'Or Puerto de
Pollensa
Beautiful quiet situation. Pension 10
20 ptas. English, German, French and
Spanish spoken.

HELP WANTED

Wanted English speaking lady
to help attend invalid
returning to England March 4th. Write
Box 561, Palma Post.

**English-American
Cake Shop & Tea Room**

Jams, Jellies and Relishes,
Scones, Cakes, etc. Fresh Daily

Pelaires, 40
(Street parallel to right of Borne)
Orders taken by telephone
Telephone 1425

ORIENT LINE

Gabriel Mulet & Hijos, S. L.
REGULAR SERVICE BETWEEN ENGLAND
and AUSTRALIA
Calling at Palma TELEPHONE 1717

VIUDA DE JOAQUIN QUESADA
RENOWNED FURNITURE MANUFACTURERS

Period And Modern Furniture, Tapestries
Plaza Constitucion, 42 PALMA



Norddeutscher Lloyd Bremen

FAR EAST EXPRESS SERVICE
3 DAYS - PALMA - SOUTHAMPTON

Rotterdam - Bremen

next sailings:

To Far East — s. s. "POTSDAM" March 14
To Southampton — s. s. "GNEISENAU" March 18
Apply to the Agents: BAQUERA, KUSCHE & MARTIN S. A.
Tel. 1322 Plaza Libertad, 11 (Borne) - Palma Tel. B kumar

HENDERSON LINE

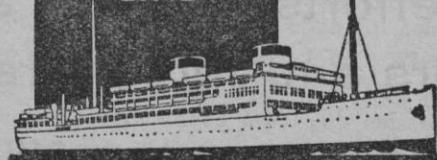
PALMA to UNITED KINGDOM

Also to Gibraltar, Marseilles and Rangoon

(First class passengers only)

Agents: SCHEMBRI, Ltd. — PALMA — Tel. 1417

**UNION-
CASTLE
LINE**



Agents SCHEMBRI - Ave. Antonio Maura - Tel. 1417
Agents in BARCELONA: Agencia Marítima WITTY, S. A. - Plaza Manuel Azafia, 5

HOTELS

Mallorca

Alfonso Hotel

The most attractive place to stay
in Palma

Hotel Miramar

Alcedia

Eight miles sandstrand. * Tennis *
Shooting * Golf * Fishing.

Hotel Solarium

on the Sea Coast

Quiet, comfortable Rooms, Run-
ning Water.

30 Minutes from Palma by tram.
Rates from 16 to 20 ptas.

WANT ADS

Telephone the description of
things you wish to sell or want to
buy, to 1076, Palma or write.

THE PALMA POST Press
Calle San Felio, 4

*The
Clinica
Peñaranda*

“The Clinic
of the
Foreign Colony”

*Caveteca de Solles
Palma*

MAJORCA SOCIETY OF ARTS

Avenida 14 de Abril, 37 — Terreno
on Sunday March 5th at 5 p.m.
a Talk by Mr. Lindo Webb
Highways and Byways of Mallorca
Tea at 4 p.m.

VIDRIERIAS GORDIOLA

Manufacturers of Typical
Mallorquin Glassware
Victoria, 8 — Palma

Maison Emmanuel LADIES' HAIRDRESSER

Previously with Emile of Paris
Caters to the Requirements of the
Foreign Colony
Expert Hairdresser and Beauty Specialist
C. Bonanova, 2 - Terreno - Tel. 2512
(Plaza Gomila, opposite Pharmacy.)

CAUBET PHARMACY

HOME DELIVERY, Tel. 2631
ENGLISH SPOKEN
Corner, Plaza Comila, TERRENO

OPTICIANS

Lenses, Field and Opera Glasses
Antigua Casa LASALLE
Calle San Nicolás, 51 — PALMA



GALERIAS COSTA
Conquistador, 30 — PALMA

NEW GOVERNOR ARRIVES

(Continued from page 1)

ñor Liarde said that he was honored to have the governorship of this province confided to him and that he would make it his purpose to serve both the republic and the interests of the Balearic Islands.

In the wake of the journalists came the mayor of Palma, Don Emilio Darder; the councillors, Señores López Palop and Gomez; Señor Rosselló, of the Compañía Transmediterránea; Señor Juliá, president of the provincial chamber of deputies; Señor Jaume, ex-deputy to the Cortes and Socialist candidate two weeks ago; Lieutenant Colonel Alvarez Ossorio, chief of the Guardia Civil; Señor Sancho, of the labor commission; Señores Jofre and Garcia, councillors, and the mayor of Felanitx, Señor Oliver.

Among his first duties, the governor had to accept the resignation of the members of the Comisión Gestora. On accepting it from Señor Juliá, president of the provincial deputies, he stated that he had not yet decided whom to name to take the places of the outgoing members.

The Comisión Gestora is the most important body of appointees in the municipal government, comprising the highest city officials from the mayor down. New appointments are made from among the members of the town council — Ayuntamiento — who are elected to their posts in municipal elections and whose positions, as councillors, do not depend upon the central government in Madrid.

Responsibility for choosing new committeemen to take the places of those just resigned rests in the hands of the civil governor, although names can be, and usually are proposed to him by the councillors themselves.

The new governor's term begins auspiciously — his headquarters in the modern new building on the Rambla are ready for him and he will not have to occupy the uncomfortable offices in the old Palacio de la Gobernación on the Paseo del Borne.

ELECTION ITEMS

(Continued from page 1)

Señora Julia Alvarez and Don Arancio Muñoz Zafra. Both are Socialists and both represent the province of Madrid.

Señora Alvarez is a lawyer and teacher. Señor Muñoz is a lawyer who has had a career in politics. At one time he was mayor of Cartagena.

The run-off elections to be held Sunday afternoon will not affect the Balearics, where every deputy was swept into office with a clean-cut majority. All were sponsored by the parties of the Right.

«La Pasionaria», the charming lady Communist who was elected to the Cortes by her constituents in the Basque country, is not vain about her beauty. Asked to pose for a press photograph, she declared, «I am not a Hollywood star.

«And what's more,» she added, «I have come to Madrid to work.»

«La Pasionaria» is one of fourteen Communists who successfully sought Cortes seats in the election. During the disturbances that followed the news of the Left's great victory, she played a part in attempting to quell a prison riot by trying to plead with the agitators to wait peace fully for the amnesty. Her efforts were unavailing, as the police escorted her away from the scene.

With the end of the week, complete order was reported throughout Spain.

The amnesty has already released most of the prisoners who were held for parts played in the 1934 uprising. Among these was Don Luis Companys, former president of the Autonomous State of Catalonia (successor to the beloved Francisco Maciá) who had been sentenced to thirty years in prison.

TRIANA

ANDALUSIAN ATMOSPHERE
AMERICAN BAR — COLD SNACKS
Tel. 2522 — Calle Yeseros

ALFRED HILL JAMS and MARMALADE

ASSASSIN RUN TO EARTH

(Continued from page 1)

to represent him when he returns to Tenerife for his trial.

The crime was a particularly repugnant one, as the governor of Tenerife was popular with the people of the island. He was shot down in cold blood by his attacker — Lacial, according to the Zaragoza police authorities.

Apparently, there will be no difficult formalities to go through in order to effect the return of Lacial to the scene of his alleged crime. The police, convinced as they are that he is the assassin, are expected to remove all barriers that might, without their cooperation, stand in the way of his extradition.

For a crime of the sort which Lacial is accused of committing — that is, the murder of a representative of the government — the laws of the republic permit the imposition of the death sentence. Capital punishment was abolished when first the republic came into existence, but was restored later as the penalty for treasonable crimes involving the death of the victim.

IF YOU ARE A GOURMET
YOU WILL EAT ONLY AT

RESTAURANT ORIENTE

TRY OUR FISH SPECIALTIES
SERVICE A LA CARTE

Plaza Constitucion, 106 - Tel. 1416
End of Borne

Best Food in Mallorca

ALL THE SPECIALTIES YOU LIKE BEST AT HOME
ARE IN STOCK AT

EPICERIE CENTRALE
WINES AND LIQUEURS, GROCERIES, FOODSTUFFS
Plaza de Cort, 13 - Palma - Tel. 1262
MOTOR VAN HOME DELIVERY SERVICE

DRINK BEER
MORITZ-DAMM
Exclusive Agent in Mallorca

Jaime Bordoy Ferrer

Calle Socorro, 79 PALMA Telephone 2333

FLOWERS Fresh Daily Member of Fleurop
Bulbs, Seeds and Plants. Florists' International
Delivery Association

PERFUMERY and Toilet Articles.

Artistic & Typical MALLORCAN GLASSWARE

The Flower Shop

14 de Abril, 26 - El Terreno - Tel. 2278

GERMAINE

Now Showing Useful and Artistic Objects in
OLIVE WOOD and RAFFIA



PELOTA
VASCA

The King Of All Sports For
Skill and Action

See This Exciting Game

Saturday & Sunday: 4:45 & 9:45 p.m.
Weekdays except Monday 9:45 p.m.

In The Most Luxurious Setting

FRONTON BALEAR

Telephone 2555

The Shoe Palace

THE MOST UP-TO-DATE MODELS,
We Specialise In Original Lines
Cadena, 7 - Corner of Plaza Cort

Dance to the Rhythm of
THE FOUR VAGABOND BOYS
Nightclub & Thés Dansants
at the
SALON CENTRAL - Borne

LA FLOREAL
Plants, Fresh Cut Flowers Daily
Paseo del Borne, 61 - Tel. 1478 - Palma

LA JAVA - Perfumes

TYPICAL MALLORQUIN SOUVENIRS
LA JAVA
Calle Colón, 34 - Telephone 2427

MERCADAL

Clothes of Distinction
Made To Order
An Exclusive Men's Tailor
Calle Brossa, 9 — Tel. 1546

Jewellers & Silversmiths

FERMIN

Jewels in Modern & Antique Styles
San Nicolás, 17 - Palma - Tel. 2025

Banca Recasens

Palacio, 6

Telephone 2500

BANCA

Money Exchanged

- All Banking Facilities Offered -
Special efforts made to accommodate
visitors and foreign residents.

DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS

CURRENT ACCOUNTS