

Europe -- and the Galilean

HERE was once a man called Jesus. He said: «Love your neighbour as yourself». He died.

With him, died his simple teaching, although a religion, bearing His Name, rapidly spread over most of the civilized world. Love of one's neighbour, however, was not half so important a tenet as the forcible conversion of people who thought otherwise, and, in cases of

stubborn obstinacy, their violent death. To-day, all Europeans and Americans call themselves Christians. Yet hate, greed and fear seem

to be their ruling ob-sessions. Rivers of innocent blood have been shed in the name of the gentle Carpen-ter of Galilee.

The Great War show-ed us what civilized man could do when the high tides of fury were aroused. There were cousins, even brothers fighting each other on opposite sides of the line. It gave the writer something of a shock to meet a charming young Viennese and to find that a few years before they had faced each other in Flanders, each bent on the other's destruction.

Not content with the War, the citizens of Europe have been casually killing each other ever since.

Who Cares?

But it is the indifference with which the news of each successive slaughter is received that is so tragic, and so ominous. When some hundreds of decent Austrians, including women and children, were shot down, when tenement houses were re-duced to smoking shambles by gunfire, Chancellor Dollfuss explained that it was regrettable but necessary. Why is it necessary to kill people who hold different political opinions? And there was no hore is horrified outcry, either in Austria or outside it.

In Paris there were scenes unparalleled since the days of the Commune in 1871, almost recalling the E the French Revolution. Necessary, again, so as to

restore order. It is unfortunately only too true that dead bodies are incapable of disorder.

And now Germany. It is possibly true that the men slain were traitors. But is that any excuse for shooting them down in cold blood, and for a wo-man sharing their fate? In England, High Treason is punishable by death. But a person accused of of High Treason is given a fair and honourable trial before sentence is passed.

It may be true that the disaffected Storm Troopers in Germany broke their solemn oaths when they revolted. But perhaps, when they swore them,

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Hitler was going to behave—that he was going to keep imprisoned in chains for weary months, men who had been acquitted by the Courts of Germany, for instance. Revelations of shock-

they did not know how

ing scandals in the private lives of some of the dead men have been made public; it is curious, to say the least of it, that these men were Hitler's trusted lieutenants a few days ago, and that these scandals had not been found out before.

We hope that the shooting is over and that amid the chorus of praise for the Chancellor for his personal courage, and the swift ruthlessness with which the revolt was stamped out, there are some people who are shocked that such summary «justice» should have been necessary.

The New Gospel

The new gospel of Europe seems to be a gospel of ruthlessness. The younger generation is being brought up to believe that force is often necessary, that political murder can be justified. Lives are cheap. Take what you can get, push the other man down, grind your heel on his face when he is pros-trate. Get on, get on. There is no God there are no ancient loyalties. Every man for himself.

All of us pay at least lip service to the Galilean. Are we not as great traitors as the dead Storm Troopers when we fail to love our neighbour as ourself?

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S NEWS

(Editor's note. The tragic events in Germany last week-end throw into the shade all other news of the week. We have therefore deemed it advisable to secure an article on the happenings by a wellknown and much respected member of the German Colony here. We feel bound to state, however, that the views expressed emphatically do not coincide with our own.)

The happenings in Germany of last Saturday and Sunday are regrettable, although for one who knows the new Germany there is no doubt but that only a man blinded by abnormal instincts could attempt to move against the actual Government. This is the case of the Chief of the Storm Troops and of some other prominent leaders of these troops, who lost completely their sense of reality, and, urged on by ignoble instincts, betrayed the «Fuehrer», to whom they had sworn allegiance, in order to gain their own selfish ends.

That it was merely a question of satisfiyng their own ambitions and selfishness was clearly demonstrated by the manner in which the uprising was broken. Hitler himself, accompanied by only a few men, flew from Westphalia to Munich during the night and went straight to the centre of the trouble where he himself tore the epaulettes from the shoulders of the storm troop leaders, full of shame that they had broken their word. His presence and his courage in proceeding against the traitors as he did were sufficient to stop immediately any further move against the Government, all the more so as the troops themselves had not suspected the reason for their assembling order.

Every man with honest feelings must admit that these few traitors were not worth a bullet, and for that reason all of Germany was relieved when informed that these traitors, who had negotiated with foreign governments in order to deride their own Government, had been shot on the spot.

The last general elections in November last year resulted in 94_{ol} ^o of the entire voting population in favour of the Hitler Government, and we know



that if tomorrow another plebiscite were to be held, probably still more would register themselves as in favour of the Government, which during the past eighteen months has done so much for the masses and hasinspired in them a hope for a still better life. Is it not a crime if a few ambitous people try to throw a country into chaos? Here Hitler had another chance to reveal himself as a great statesman; at the right moment he personally went where the danger was greatest and allowed no feeling of pity to overcome him when he realized that some of his closest friends were among those who had betrayed the cause of National Socialism.

We may say that his energy saved Germany from a civil war, and more than ever the whole of Germany stands behind him. Old President Hindenburg simply expressed the feeling of the «man in the street», when he thanked the Chancellor for successfully having broken the mutiny. Hitler is today more popular than ever, and it is quite evident that after the «cleaning up», of some of the storm troop centres, which took but twenty-four hours, the atmosphere in Germany is brighter than heretofore.

The Writing on the Wall?

While Sir Oswald Moseley has been coming out strongly as an anti-Semite, it is significant that a leading article has appeared in the London Evening News throwing bouquets at the Jews, and pointing out the great services that men of their race have rendered England. At the same time, the Evening Standard prophecies the rapid extinction of the Fascist movement in England.

The Evening News is controlled by Lord Rothermere, until recently one of Moseley's most fervent backers; the same peer owns 49 per cent of the shares in the Evening Standard.

There was a certain eminent Jew of the name of Daniel, who in the court of Belshazzar King of Kings, interpreted some mysterious writings on a wall as Mene, Mene, Tekel Upharsin. Which, freely rendered, means: «Beat it Buddy, your number's up!»

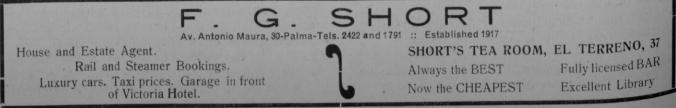
The Aged Turk

Interesting details have been brought to light concerning the aged Turk, Zaro Agha, who died recently in Istanbul at the age of 160. It appears that the venerable gentleman possessed no fewer than three kidneys, which may have accounted for his longevity. He retained excellent health throughout his long life, and when Voronoff offered to rejuvenate him with his famous monkey gland treatment, he scornfully refused, saying that he had never felt younger.

He married twelve wives, and claimed to have seen Napoleon, when a young man of twenty-four. At the age of 100 he volunteered for, and fought in the Battle of Plevna in the Russo-Turkish war.

Death of Famous Woman Scientist

We regret to announce the death in Paris on Wednesday of Madame Curie, the world famous woman scientist, who, in 1898, discovered the radio-active qualities of radium and polonium.



Sport

England has reason to feel extremely proud of her performances in the world of sport recently. After Henry Cotton's splendid victory in the Open Golf Championship, Fred Perry brought the Men's Singles Lawn Tennis Championship, back to England after a lapse of twenty-two years. He defeated Jack Crawford of Australia, the holder, in three straight sets, 6-3, 6-0, 7-5. Every credit is due to Perry for his splendid victory, although Crawford is not quite the force he was last year.

England won the toss in the third test match at Manchester, and batted first on an easy wicket. Walters and Sutcliffe, the opening pair, made 52 and 53 respectively, but Wyatt and Hammond iailed, the former being out for a «duck», and the latter for four. At one period O'Reilly captured three wickets in four balls. Hendren and Leyland then came to England's rescue, and in a splendid stand Hendred scored 132 before getting out. Leyland was still undefeated with 93 to his credit at the close of play, with Ames 4 not out, England's total being 355 for five. To-day's play will be given as details come through.

Henley regatta was held in glorious weather. The London Rowing Club put up a very fine performance by beating Leander in the Grand in record time.

The Giants and the Yankees lead in the National and American Baseball Leagues respectively. For those who understand the fine points of this game it may be mentioned that Lefty Gomez, brilliant southpaw, gave the Yankees their eighth consecutive victory last Tuesday, when he outhurled Fred Ostermueller, the Red Sox Ace, to the tune of 5-0.

Wimbledon. Latest. Miss Dorothy Round won the women's singles for Great Britain by defeating Miss Helen Jacobs of U. S. A. 6-2, 5-7, 6-3. Test Match. Latest. England 622 for 9. (De-

Test Match. Latest. England 622 for 9, (Declared.) Leyland 153, Ames 72, Allen 61, Verity 60 not out. Australia 27 for no wicket. As a result of this splendid score by England, Australia must make 477 runs to save the follow on.

Exchange of the Week

(Madrid bourse quotations furnished by the Crédito

		Duleui).			
D	Opening	Closing	High	Low	
Pounds	36.77	37.10	37.10	36.75	
Dollars	7.52	7.35	7.35	7.25	
Francs	48.15	48.40	48.40	48.15	

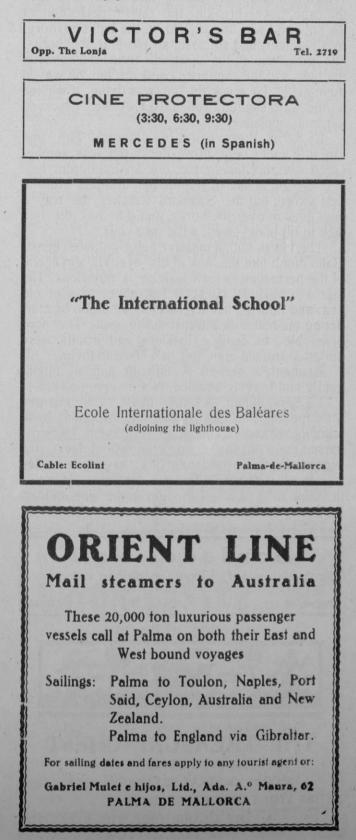


Sol y Sombra

From the eleventh to the thirty-first of this month there will be an exhibit by the artists, Manuel Puyol and Boje Postel, at the Sol y Sombra in Terreno. The first, Sr Puyol will show a collection of wood carvings, the latter Herr Postel will exhibit a series of paintings and pastels. The opening of the exhibition on Wednesday July 11th will be celebrated by having an artist's garden party. These parties which will be repeated each Wednesday are given with the idea of furthering the union of local and foreign artists.

Little Willie – Daddy

The Wife of the ex-Crown Prince of Germany, familiarly known during the war as Little Willy, or the Clown Pinch, has given birth to a son. Grandpa Kaiser is very pleased about it.



The Bulls, The Men — and The Crowd

by Aficionado

I started last Sunday afternoon by watching Juan Belmonte dress for the bullfight. But my friend Mr. Galland has already written charmingly about that in the «Palma Post». Let us consider the *Corrida* itself.

The three *matadores* got a tremendous ovation from the crowd, and the first bull was Gallo's. In spite of his age, he handled it well, and showed us the old-time gipsy grace for which he was famous. He killed well, too.

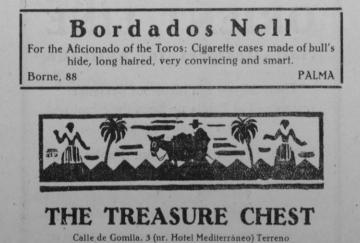
Next Belmonte. Belmonte is a serious bullfighter. Watch him sculpture, slowly and beautifully with the cape, never breaking the classic perfection of his line; and with the *muleta*, in the bull's territory, feet together, and so close, so close to the horns. His *faena* was all too short. His thrust did not drop the bull, and the cape men came up, but he waved them away. He knew the bull was dying. It walked a little way, sagged, rolled over. A well deserved ear, and applause.

La Serna, Pretty work, but different. The cape low, the knees bent. More florid, but less serene. Good with the *Muleta* too, but an indifferent kill. We foreigners like to see the bull dropped with the first sword, but the Spaniard watches the way a man goes in over the horns, and if he has the bad luck to hit bone—well, what will you?

The fourth bull, a massive beige-coloured beast. Gallo didn't like the look in his eye. He gave one of the perfomances for which he is notorious. His fear was obvious. He scratched about like an old hen, and finished his disgraceful exhibition by murdering his bull with a thrust in the neck. The poor beast bled to death. Cushions and insults were hurled at the old man, but he's used to them...

Belmonte's second. A difficult animal, intelligently and bravely handled. Not a very good kill.

La Serna again. A queer beast, who charged the cape, and, instead of passing, stopped dead, hooking wickedly. The *picadores* rode in. La Serna waved them out of the ring. Sensation! Next, the *matador* in the president's box, having a heated argument. It appeared that the bull was defective in vision, and had been fought in the ring before. La Serna demanded another bull.



SECOND GENERAL CLEARANCE SALE

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«I have no authority to give you one», said the President. «I'm sorry, but you must kill this one». And all the time the crowd yelled «Al corral, al corral!»

So La Serna bought himself another bull. He went back to the ring, and killed the defective beast as quickly as he could. And the seventh bull came out.

The crowd were all with La Serna, and he, drunk with emotion, could do nothing wrong. He was very good with the cape, and with the *muleta* spectacular. After same bri liant passes, he knelt with his back to the bull. He sat on the ground, just under its nose. And he killed well at the second attempt. The crowd went mad. Both ears and tail were awarded him, and he was carried shoulder high to his hotel by delirious *aficionados*.

The work of the *picadores* was the best I have ever seen in the Palma ring. And the *Banderillas* were well placed. La Serna is to repeat here in August, with Marcial Lalanda and Carnicerito de Mejico.

But I liked Belmonte the best. He showed himself what he has always been, a master of bulls.

Palma Restaurants

No. 5. Café Restaurant Oriente

The Oriente is essentially a bourgeois restaurant, in the best sense of the word. Situated on the East side of the Borne, it has a wide porch opening onto the pavement, with several tables at which you can lunch or dine comfortably in the shade. It has recently been enlarged, reconstructed and redecorated.

The Oriente is where Mallorquin business men who like good food, go for their meals, and a prosperous business man, blessed with a good digestion, usually has excellent taste in matters gastronomic. A few discerning foreigners are following their example. Food and service are alike excellent, without any outstanding *plat* for which the house is renowned.

The pageant of the street makes an excellent background to a quiet and well-cooked repast. The Oriente is undoubtedly a place to try, and having gone once, you will almost certainly become an habitué.



Elephants and Canaries

By The Clown

There used to be a dance tune called «Pink Elephants». It was meant to be about the fantastic dreams of *delirium tremens*. But there are people who keep elephants as pets. A few years ago, when the Wembley exhibition was on in London, there was a sudden demand for elephants, for some big Indian pageant. The Times printed an appeal to private owners to loan their elephants. Over a hundred of the beasts were offered! Somewhere, secure behind the ring fences that guard the parks of the stately nomes of England, these great denizens of the forest had their being.

And Ortega, the bullfighter, has a pet canary. It accompanies him all over Spain as he travels from one *corrida* to another. (Note for earnest students of etiquette. Should you offer a bullfighter beefsteak when you ask him to dinner?)

when you ask him to dinner?) Nearly all men — and women — keep some kind of animal. A cat or a dog, goldfish, or a bird in a cage. Sometimes, more exotic creatures. I know a lady who kept a wild Scotch rabbit for ten years on the balcony of her London flat. He seemed to be quite happy, and used to come out every night and eat bread and milk with gusto. And I knew a clergyman who kept snakes. When I was a boy, he used to come to our garden and collect frogs for them. And I knew a lady on the island of Capri who kept monkeys' and had them sent over from New York to Naples. She tried to make an Italian prince go over to Naples and fetch them, but he excused himself. And later, one of the monkeys bit her best friend in the chest, and caused a certain coolness.

But most people confine themselves to a dog or a cat. Some pin their faith to incredible mongrel tripehounds, others swear by certain breeds of ancient and noble lineage. The dog has got a reputation for intelligence, but I have known few dogs that were really bright. Loveable, yes, and devoted, but not really clever. Not as wise as donkeys. I have



kept a number of cocker spaniels and Alsatians, and have loved them all. They have all been devoted but dumb. I have never known a Scotch terrier that was not a gentleman, and they always seem to pick charming owners.

But cats are the animals for the man of discrimination. A cat will not lightly give his love. As Kipling so truly said, «I am the cat that walks by itself, and all places are alike to me.» Only to privileged people will a cat arch his back like a camel, and rub himself deliciously against your legs. You can make love to a cat as much as you like, but if he is not in the mood he will spurn you.

I once had a family of kittens who were named after bullfighters. Juan Belmonte, Niño de la Palma and Bombita. Their sister was simply called Slut. Alas, Juan is no more, Slut and Bombita live wellfed lives in Puerto Pollensa, but Niño is still with us. He now has a playmate called Jaime Pericás. Jaime behaves with the proper respect due from a mere *Novillero* to a full-blown *Matador de* — Well, Niño kills more mice and sparrows than Miuras. You should see that left-handed pass of his.

Miuras. You should see that left-handed pass of his. For a period of his life he lived with some friends who keep rabbits, and he adored them. All day long he would play with them; he even tried to develop a taste for lettuce. He has not forgotten his friends. When he's very pleased, he sits up, just like a rabbit. Perhaps, if I'm lucky, he'll «rabbit» for me to-night.



M.C.D. 20

Madrid Report

Looking Down on Castille

Madrid being vary quiet and not even the wedding of Sr. Gil Robles to a very, very aristocratic youn lady arousing any particular interest, we decided to climb on to the roof of Castille and have a look round.

6

With modesty becoming to the journalistic income we got aboard the motor-bus for Puerto de Navecerrada (7293 feet high, señores) and soon found something to grumble about. Why is that very few Spaniards have any feeling for machines or animals? Our driver, an elderly man of some fiftyodd years, stepped on the gas and sent the overloaded and natty little bus roaring along and he kept his foot on the gas long after a nasty little clap-clap-clap announced trouble in one cylinder until in due course things went bust and we had to pull up.

The Anglo-Saxon gives certain human values even to machines. The Spaniard is probably a better driver but he is as indifferent to the language of his motor as he is to the sufferings of the horses in the bull-ring.

How stolid Castilians seem on such a bright summer morning as this. We notice that our driver, a courteous, quiet man, never nods or waves a hand to the peasants he meets driving their carts along the road, although he must know them well enough by sight, driving twice daily along this route. But then inland peoples are apt to be like that. The sea is a great civilizer in the matter of rubbing the edges off people. The Castilians could make Spain the great world power in the Sixteenth Century, but they could not keep it there. Intolerance is a sin which is worse for the sinner than for anyone else.

So at last we find peace among the pines, very near the spot where it is 7293 feet high, according to our guide, and there is just a little white-washed inn whit a horrible advertisement for orangeade painted on one end to mark the spot from where one can see the two Castilles on either side of the Guadarrama Mountains and which is also the boundary point.

But the Spanish motorists more often than not never even stop to look at the wonderful view. They race up from the Siete Revueltas and plunge down the other side with gay unconcern. Certainly it is a a refreshing contrast to the German mania for views. If this were within Herr Hitler's Reich and a few of the survivors of the recent «bumping off» episodes were looking at this vast panorama they would make the air shrill with praise of this «Schoenblick» which would cause a machine-gun volley of «Wunderschoens» and «Prachtvolls.»

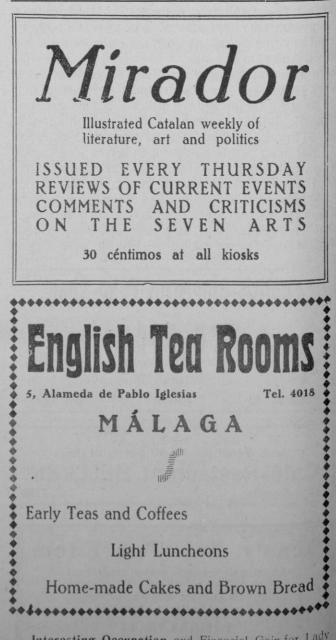
And of course even so near to heaven, our little grumble. But, Ye Gods, fancy having to wait until 8.45 at night in order to start a six course supper. And fancy the little electric train which climbs up the mountain each morning at eleven o'clock and with direct combination with Madrid, bringing—

BROOKING English Jeweller and Silversmith Telephone 15400 MADRID yesterday's newspapers! Although, after all, why should one want to bother with such things as newspapers up among the pine trees.

So we went back to Madrid, all too soon and found the diplomats all packed up for the three months' summer season in San Sebastian and it seems that Sr. Samper's Government is going to show that it is not like those nasty, vulgar early Cabinets of the Republic and is to send a «Ministro de Jornada» to San Sebastian, who will be there to atend the banquets which the various Embassies will offer him. Well, who wouldn't be a diplomat? Or a Minister?

Information About London

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



Interesting Occupation and Financial Gain for Lady or Gentleman speaking Spanish. The MAJORCA SUN.

NIGHT OUT

by The Rogue

We were all old hands, and having dined and wined as well as—some of us even better than man can desire, we fell to discussing how the new day could best be seen in. One misguided member of the party suggested bed as an appropiate place from which to welcome the dawn; he was promptly and very rightly told to go to regions even warmer than Barcelona in July, and, to avoid the possibility of any similarly scandalous outbursts, we hastily called a cab and leaving the «Font de Leo» far behind us, moved off in search of «fresh fields and pastures new».

The Ramblas safeley negotiated, we left the lights and hurly burly behind us heading for regions more becoming our sentiments and condition. Here the great difficulty of maintaining our number manifested itself; first one then another feeling the urgent necessity of stopping by the wayside to study local colour—so they said.

One Flew Away and Then...

Our first port of call was «Juanito el Dorado». This haven of Spanish song and dance has not yet been discovered by, and taken to the hearts of the foreign colonies and tourists; in other words, it's still «Juanito el Dorado». Here, Cante Jondo, the typical southern Spanish singing, is to be admired in all its purity. Those who sing at this emporium do so for pleasure and not for monetary gain. Shoeblacks, waiters, navvies, and even clerks come to unite in the cause of the singer, who has been turned down by his dark eyed novia and whose very heart seems to be breaking under the emotional strain. One of the more exuberant spirits among us, not content with a prosaic «olé», insisted on climbing on to the platform-in itself quite a risky performance in his condition-and giving vent to his extreme appreciation of the local artists by rendering «Rule Brittania» in a very convincing fashion. This perfomance won rounds of applause from the audience and was voted the best of the evening; would not the «Lord inglés» dance? By a sudden rush and the use of several pairs of strong hands the «lord inglés» was bundled from the stage to the street, into a taxi-cab and so to bed.

All that Glitter is not Gold, Nor...

Apart from the people who congregate in this district, the streets themselves are well worth a visit. The architecture is very primitive in general, the walls of the houses being marked here and there by small openings unworthy of the name of windows. In spite of the extreme poverty of the whole area there is a certain charm that will not escape the lover of old even if odorous dwellings. Narrow tortuous strreets, unpaved and irregularly cobbled, lit by an occasional gas lamp flickering from a bracket on an old grimy wall, balconies strewn with washing mingled with flowers, a broken down café or wine shop every few yards with a deficient pianola at best, lend an air of sentiment to an otherwise degrading scene.

Through such places we wended our way, and

by assuring those who lurked in doorways that we were not that sort, we managed to arrive at our next stopping place with our numbers intact.

La Criolla is not all that the moralist or even the writer would like it to be. A large low ceilinged room with a long bar at one end and the rest of the place filled with the usual café tables and chairs, does not sound very exciting to the uninitiated, but here, gentle reader, we have the very heart of the Barrio Chino. Finding a table as near the dance floor as possible, we settled down to witness what none of us had seen before. The youngest member of our band espied a fine example of female beauty in the far corner, and being rather a Don Juan had gone off to investigate. He promptly rushed back with most frightful news-«she was a him». What was to be done? we would not stay one minute more — but wait, here was someone coming out to dance and play castanettes. A more graceful and complete exhibition of Spanish dancing would be difficult to find; legs were raised hips, shaken, head tossed and eyes flashed. Nobody clapped more than we did, she had really danced with that grace that has made the Spanish lady famous all over the world. The proprietor came over to thank us for our patronage and told us that there were many other boys, like that one, who could dance as well as any woman..... we fled.

Slugs and Snails

Trembling lest we might fall into some other similar dive, we hastened from that part of the town and made for the better known regions. «Los Caracoles» lives up to its name by supplying some of the best shell fish in town. A little way down Escudillers, at the bottom of the Ramblas, this establishment is beginning to gain popularity among the foreigners.

Under the roof, some one hundred and fifty years old, and within reaching distance of onions and garlie that hang from the ceiling, an excellent meal of sausage and mushrooms was served us together with a large Purrón of deliclous wine. The owner of this house is an old opera singer, and helped by a glass or so he was induced to render some of his old successes. A charming meal in equally charming surroungings over, we hied us thence.

Dawn was now breaking over the port and some of us remembered that we had homes to go to, so after bidding each other good night some seven or eight different times we managed to part and find our way home.

The foreign colony buys and rents its antique furniture from: Calle Floridablanca, 115	
The only ENGLISH	TEA ROOM
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What to Do and Where to Go in Barcelona

Theatres

ROMEA—Mayo y Abril.

NOVEDADES—Luis Calvo in Don Gil de Alcalá and Luisa Fernanda.

BARCELONA-Maria del Valle.

COMICO-Las Chicas del Ring.

- PRINCIPAL PALACE Las Mujeres del Zodíaco. (revue.)
- GRAN TEATRE ESPANYOL Ratolins de Casa Rica (catalan). also El Fulano de la Concha.

Cinemas

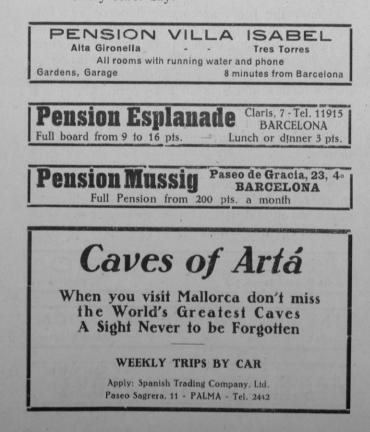
- COLISEUM *Tillie and Gus (Un par de tios)* and *Woman Beware (Lucha de Sexos)* both in English. Tomorrow: *Disgraced (Iguominia)* featuring Helen Twelvetrees, and *Under the Tonto Rim* with Stuart Erwin and Verna Hill. Both in English.
- URQUINAONA—When a Fellow Needs a Friend (Cuando hace falta un Amigo) with Jackie Cooper, and Flesh (Carne) with Wallace Beery and Ricardo Cortez. Both in English.
- FANTASIO—Todo por el Amor with Jan Keipura and Vuelan mis Canciones with Martha Eggert. Both in German.

FEMINA - closed.

CAPITOL—They Just Had To Get Married (Hubo que Casarlos) and King for a Night (En la Gloria).

CATALUÑA-closed.

- AVENIDA—*Pack up your Troubles (El Abuelo de la Criatura)* Laurel and Hardy film. In English. PUBLI—News reels and reportages.
- ACTUALIDADES Reprises, changing program every other day.



Reprises

METROPOL—Atlántide and Le Chemin de Paradis (El Trio de la Benzina). Both in French.

PATHE PALACE—*Et Asno de Buridan* in French. *The Orlow Diamond Mystery* in Spanish (doubled). Tomorrow: *The Conquerors (Los Conquistadores)* with Richard Dix and Ann Harding and *Pour un Baisé*. The first in English and the second in French.

EXCELSIOR—Same programme as Pathé Palace.

CINE COLON — Fra Diavolo with Laurel and Hardy. Doubled in Spanish. Also Hot Saturday (Sábado de Juerga) in English.

Amusements

- Bullfight—This afternoon at the Monumental Arena beginning at 4.45. Six bulls will will be killed by Gagancho, Armillita and Manolo Bienvenida. Prices from 3 pesetas.
- Maricel Park—Amusement Park with Scenic Ralway, etc. Special nights on Thursday of every week. On Montjuich behind the Exhibition.
- Dog Racing—Canodron Park at Sol de Baix (N.º 7 tram) and at the Kennel Club at the end of the Diagonal (Special buses from Plaza Cataluña) Afternoon at 4 and night at 10. 15.
- Ball Game—Fronton Novedades in Calle Caspe. Betting is allowed. Afternoon at 4 and night, at 10. The Spanish Ball Game *pelota vasca* or *jai alai (pala variety played with a bat)*, why not see this exciting Basque sport and have a flutter?
- Fronton Principal Palace The same game but *cesta* variety, played with a basket, at the same hours.

An Eggcellent Business

With the object of levelling the Spanish commercial budget, the authorities recently adopted a system of quotas for all countries exporting certain classes of goods to this country. Thus great quantities of foreign merchandise, which had been sent in the hope of permission to pass the frontier being granted, were held up pending solution of this matter.

Nearly 400 cases of hen fruit, totalling some half-a-million eggs, were destroyed a few days ago at Port Bou by order of the Sanitary Inspectors. This consignment arrived a month ago from Turkey but had been held up at the frontier owing to the Turkish egg quota being already filled.

It is believed to be untrue that the destruction of the putrified eggs was instigated by the local acting and singing fraternity, but we are assured that many breathed a sigh of relief when they learned that this menace had at last been removed.

As the galleryite said «an egg in hand is worth two hundred at the Frontier».

8

ing.

pupils

Miss Anne Wiceello

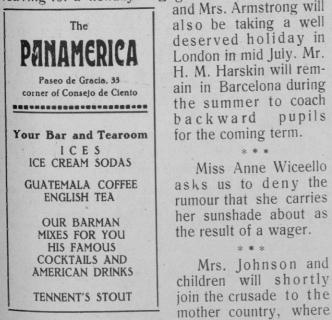
About Barcelona

Consul General and Mrs. Dawson arrived back on Friday from a month's leave of absence in the British Isels and North of Spain, combined with an inspection of the American Consulates at Vigo and Bilbao.

News has been received in Barcelona that Consul and Mrs. Lynn Franklin, wo were expected here this week, were injured in an automobile accident in Washington. Their return will probably be delayed several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Slade have already taken up their abode at the seaside summer resort Caldetas. Mr. Slade, whose health was a matter of concern some little time ago, is fortunately improv-

Mr. Livingstone of the English School will be leaving for a holiday in England on Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong will



she will her son Keith atischool.

A meeting of the Lunch Club was held on Thursday at the Flora restaurant, facing the British Con-sulate About thirty people sat down to a very excellent summer meal and showed their approval of the absence of speeches in no unmistakable manner, It being July 4th the American Consul, who was present, was presented with an American flag as a token of friendship. It is proposed to hold these lunches in the first week of every month.

The British Consulate General and all banks in Barcelona will be open only in the mornings throughout the summer months. The American Consulate General, however, will be open as usual trom 9 to I and 3 to 5.30.

Mr. and Mrs. Davison hase left for Tarragona wilh their children in search of a house. They hope to settle down there.

Classified Announcements

Books

ANGLO-AMERICAN LENDING LIBRARY, Fontanella 10, 2.°, 10.ª. Open each business day from 10:30 to 1:00, 'also on Tuesdays and Thursdays from 6:00 to 7:30 P.M.



The Spanish tennis champion, Maier, has withdrawn from the Wimbledon tournament as a result of indisposition. He had lost in the men's singles but was expected to do well in the mixed doubles. The two American conten-ders Shields and Wood were eliminated after a very hard struggle by Crawford (Australia) and Perry (Gt. Britain) respectively. Thus the final will be an all-Empire affair with the reasonable possibility of the English regaining lost laurels.

Recently one of the American papers of Paris carried a note to the effect that among those seen at Cannes was the American millionaire Harmon B. Cliiford. Come, come Col. are you going incognito on us?



9

Information, Shipping and Mail Connections

Regular Passenger Lines From Palma

Henderson Line: Agents: Agencia Schembri, Avenida An-tonioMaura, 52. Tel. 1417.

- July 12-YOMA, from Marseilles for Gibraltar and the
- United Kingdom. July 20 AMARAPOORA, from Liverpool and Gibral-tar for Marseilles and the East.
- July 27—PEGU, from Marseilles for Gibraltar and the United Kingdom. Aug. 3—SAGAING, from Liverpool and Gibraltar for Marseilles and the East.

- Orient Line: Agents: Gabriel Mulet e Hijos, Avenida An-tonio Maura, 62. Tel. 1717. July 26-ORONSAY, from London and Gibraltar for Toulon, Naples and Australia. July 28-OTRANTO, from Australia Naples and Toulon, for Gibraltar and London.
- Union Castle Line: Agents: Agencia Schembri, Avenida Antonio Maura, 52. Tel. 1417.
 July 18—LLANGIBBY CASTLE, from London, Gibral-tar and Tangier for Marseilles and East Africa.
 July 26—DURHAM CASTLE, from East Africa and Marseilles for Gibraltar, Tangier and London.

American Export Lines: Agents: Agencia Schembri, Avenida Antonio Maura, 52. Tel. 1417.
 July 13-EXCALIBUR, from Genoa and Marseilles for Málaga Boston and New York.
 July 20-EXCAMBION, from New York and Gibraltar for Marseilles and Eastern Mediterranean.
 July 27-EXETER, from Genoa and Marseilles for Málaga, Boston and New York.
 Aug 3-EXOCHORDA, from New York and Gibraltar for Marseilles and Eastern Mediterranean.

- German African Line: Agents: Baquera, Kusche y Martín, S. A., Plaza Libertad (Borne). Tel. 1322.
 July 23-USAMBARA, from Genoa and Marseilles for Southampton and Hamburg.
 August 4 TANGANJIKA, from Hamburg and Southampton for Genoa and East Africa.

Cruise Liners:

July 14-MONTCALM, arrives 8.0. a.m. leaves 6 p.m. for a Mediterranean Cruise.
 July 21 - SAMARIA and TUSCANIA, arrive 8 a.m. leave 5 p.m. for a Mediterranean Cruise.

Mail Connections for U.S.A.

Sunday July 8th. Mail closes at the Palma postoffice at 1.30 p.m. for the BREMEN, Cherbourg, due in New York July 16th.

Saturday July 14th, Mail closes at the Palma posstoffice at 8 p.m. for the EUROPA, Cherbourg, due in New York July 22nd.

Island and Mainland Services

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

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

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

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

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

Palma - Marseilles: Lv. Wednesday 10 a.m. Ar. Thursday 9 a.m.

Palma-Algiers: Lv. Saturday 6 p.m. Ar. Sunday 6 a.m.

Palma-Valencia: Lv. Wednesday noon and Sunday 8 p.m. Ar. next day 7 a.m.

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

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

Tramways

Trams run to Cas Catalá from the Hotel Alhambra every 26 minutes, first and last trams from Palma leaving at 5.57 a.m. and 10.12 p.m. respectively. To Genova, trams depart from Hotel Alhambra at 8.35, 9.40, 11.0, 12.10, 1.25, 3.00, 4.25, 5.40. 7.15, 8.55. From Genova to Palma trams depart at 9.00, 10.15, 11.35, 1.10, 3.40, 4.55, 6.35, 8.00, 9.25. On Sundays and fiestas trams to Génova leave Palma every 40 minutes. 6.0, 6.40, 7.20, 8.00, etc. Last tram 8.40 p.m. Trams return to Palma immediately after arriving in Genova. To C'as Catalá every 13 minutes first and last trams as above

To C'as Catalá every 13 minutes first and last trams as above

Electric Railway to Soller

Lv. Palma Arr. Sóller	A.M. Daily 7.00 8.00	A.M. Daily 9.30 10.30	NOON Daily 12.00 1.00	P.M. Daily 3.00 4.00	P.M. Weekdays 8.00 9.00	Sundays) Fiestas) 9.00 10.00
	A.M. Daily	A.M. Daily	A.M. Daily	P.M. Daily	P.M. Daily	10.00
Lv. Sóller Arr. Palma	$5.45 \\ 6.35$	8.15 9.15	10.45	1.25	6.15	

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

J. 1.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M
Lv. Palma	7.05	8.00	8.25	1.45	2.35	2.45	6.15
Inca	8.21	8.45	9.39	3.00		3.51	7.00
Manacor		9.38			4.15	0.01	
Artá		10.23			5.05		
The sources	A.M	. A.M	I. A.	M. P.	.M. H	P.M.	P.M.
Lv. Artá		6.50					4.00
Manacor		7.42	2				5.15
Inca	7.48	8.43		30 12.	49 5		6.19
Palma	8.58					1. 1. The second se	7.12
Trains also	o run to	Felan	itx and	1 Santa			

Excursions are run daily in comfortable motor coaches from the Oasis Tourist Office in the Plaza Gomila Terreno, stopping at the Oasis Office in the Bôrne, as follows: Monday, Caves of Drach and Hams. Also Valldemosa,

Deyá Sóller.

Tuesday, Pollensa Formentor. Wednesday, Caves of Drach and Hams. Thursday, Valldemosa, Deyá, Sóller. Also Bañalbufar,

Estallenchs. Friday, Pollensa Formentor. Saturday, Caves of Artá, Cala Ratjada. Sunday, Valldemosa, Deyá, Sóller. Price of return fare for every excursión except Artá, which is 13 ptas., 11 ptas.

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

Where to Go in Palma

The Cathedral Ayuntamiento Palace The Lonja Bellver Castle Cloisters of San Francisco Arab Baths British Vice-Consulate, Calle Morey 24, Tel. 2,085. Police Station Calle Unión. Tel. 1,945, Crédito Balear, Calle de Palacio 67. Tel. 1,300. Lawn Tennis Club, Son Alegre. Tel. 2,210. Post Office, Calle Soledad. Open daily from 9 a.m. to 1 and from 4.30 p.m. to 8.30. Sundays and Figetas 10 a.m. p.m. and from 4.30 p.m. to 8.30. Sundays and Fiestas 10 a.m. to 1.0 p.m.

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



PALMA ATTRACTIONS

- PROTECTORA-(3:30, 6:30, 9:30) MERCEDES, (In Spanish) Monday: LADIES MUST LOVE and LAUGH-TER HELL (Both in English)
- PRINCIPAL SUSANNA HAS A SECRET (in Spanish) and PETER VOSS (in German) Monday IDILIO EN-EL CAIRO and I.F.1 NO CONTESTA. Thurs: SIE RRA DE RONDA.
- BORN TELL ME WHO YOU WERE, an operetta and the Police film THE PUNISHMENT.
- LIRICO THE CZAREVITCH with Marth Eggert. music by Franz Lehar Monday: SPIES IN ACTION with Brigitte Helm.
- MODERNO (Daily from 3:30) PIMIENTA Y MAS PI-MIENTA with Victor Maclaglen and Dolores del Rio (In Spanish).
 - Pictures of last Sunday's Bullfight. Above, Juan Belmonte. Left, El Gallo in a Verónica. Right, a Molinete by La Serna.



(Photographs by kind permission of

RIALTO – HOOPLA with Clara Bow. Monday: THE LITT-LE GIANT with Edward G. Robinson and GRAND SLAM with Paul Lukas and Loretta Young.

Galerias Costa: Exhibition of sculptured heads by Llinas Riera Also plans, pictures and maps of the Son Caliu

TURKEY BAR and HOTEL BELLVER. — Dancing in the garden every afternoon and evening,

INTERNATIONAL LANGUAGE CLUB, Tuesday at 5 p.m. in the Hotel Bellver, Terreno.

developement.

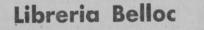
TITO'S.-Dancing every night.

Dancing:

Miscellaneous:

«Rolf»)





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SS Usambara Leaving Palma July 23, arriving Southampton July 31 SS Adolph Woermann Leaving Palma Aug. 16 arriving Southampton Aug. 24

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

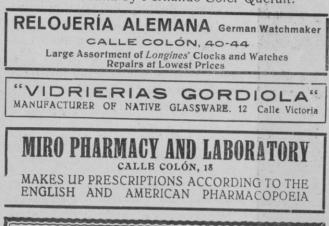
The Majorca Sun and

The Spanish Times

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THE MAJORCA SUN AND SPANISH TIMES

OF PERSONAL INTEREST

Mr. Noble Clay with Mrs. Clay and his mother left on Thursday for Barcelona. From here they will go with Mrs. Bulson to the nothern part of Spain for a motor trip. They will take in a day or two of the annual fiestas at Pamplona, where the bulls are turned loose into the streets and the local gentry practice the fine art of «torear.» Mr. Clay would not deny that he had hidden away in his baggage a red table cloth with which to try his luck. We hear that Mr. Clay has decided to adopt the ring name of El Carnicerito de Gas y Electricidad.

July 8, 1934

Good news from across the pond. The Newhalls are coming back. Letters from both Donald and Olga confirmed this rumour during the week. They are summering in Yarmouth, Maine, where swimming is like bathing in ice water. The Mediterranean should look good to them in October.

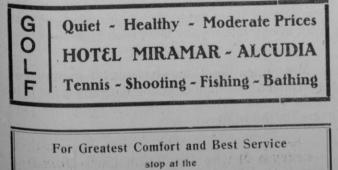
Contrary to rumours, Mrs Lucinda Reichenbach has not as yet left the shores of America. She is now heard of in Chicago. It may be she is working her way back to Mallorca in a westerly direction and will pop into the Island by the back door.

The Dorr Newtons with their son are now on the high seas, bound again for Mallorca (Three guesses via what line, but no prize given). Things should pick up once they are back again.

We hear also that Mr. and Mrs. Henry B. Powning of Manchester, Mass. are turning their eyes toward our Island again and may be coming back in the Fall. Folks will remember them as the smart couple who stayed at the Mediterraneo for a fortnight last winter.

Mrs. G. A. Street is leaving the quiet of Son Serra tomorrow for a visit to England. Among others of the English colony who have left or are leaving are: Col. J.C. More, C.I.E., D.S.O., Miss Mary Baker, and Doctor Chesney.

Mrs. Edith Wathen, one of the heads of the Birch-Wathen School in New York, a leading Progressive School, arrived on Thursday to stay with her friend Mrs. George Bowden at Portals Nous.



ALFONSO HOTEL Convenient to Palua Beautiful Situation at the Water's Edge MODERATE TERMS A few defiant but lonely fire-crackers were heard in the distance on the night of July the fourth. Somewhere, doubtless, Americans were revelling; somewhere, certainly, a band with a sense of the fitness of things was playing «Dixie», «I want to go back to Gopher Prairie» (Note. Gopher Prairie, Mo. is meant, not Gopher Prairie, Mich). and other fine old American revolutionary anthems. No casualties were reported in Palma, not even among innocent onlookers.

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A strange young man is Mr. Martin-Jones, who is staying at Soller. His hobbies are photography and languages. He speaks more than a smattering of Russian and Hungarian, hardly to be described as easy languages; and always addresses his dog in Gaelic, so that other people cannot call him. Gaelic is Mr. Martin-Jones' mother tongue, for he hails from the Highlands.

Miss Wells, who took the Park baby to England, returned, and was immediately taken off to see Miss Tucker, who was lying seriously ill at the Hotel Ingles. Miss Wells saw that instant action was necessary and rushed her off to Barcelona, to the British Hospital, were they arrived safely last Sunday morning.

On Saturday July 14th at 10. 0. p.m. at S'Aigo Dolça a Verbena is being held for the benefit of the Red Cross of Sta. Catalina. Mrs. Louise Galbraith of Corp Mari will take part in the Mallorquin dances. One of the items will be her interpretation of an old Valldemosa Parada.

Rafael Gallo, occasional torero of note, was to have lunched at the home of Xavier Cuadras and his wife Viva Liebling Cuadras last Monday. After his second bull, however, he was stricken with an attack of «verguenza», which forced him to forego all engagements and leave for Valencia at once.

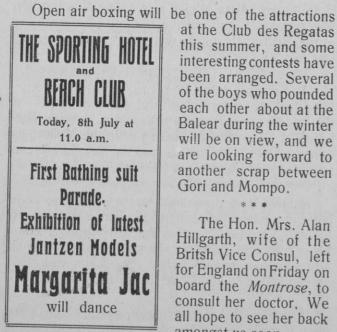
The Paris Bar, occupying premises which were once Victor's, in the Avenida Antonio Maura, opened its doors a week ago yesterday with a delightful invitation party. The bar has been most attractively redecorated in pale green and silver, and guests were regaled with admirable champagne and caviar sandwiches. The proprietor is an urbane Frenchman. We wish the new venture every success.



The Staff of THE MAJORCA SUN has suffe-red a serious loss. Miss Gwen Walker, who has been doing a lot of valuable, if unobtrusive, work for the rag for the last six months is taking up an appointment with the Royal Bank of Canada, Barcelona. Before beginning her new duties, she is having a long weekend in Ibiza. The paper, as well as her many friends, will miss her very much, but everyone wishes her good luck in her new job.

There has been much steamer traffic in the bay during the last week. Three cruise boats, the Doric the Oronsay and the Montrose put in here as well as the regular liners, and the Orient boat stayed for two days. The usual crowd of English people, festooned with sombreros and kodaks were to be seen in the Palma streets. The Exeter brought ten passengers from New York, while eighteen disembarked from the Bhamo.

Among the passengers from the Exeter is Miss Katherine Cornell, the well-known American actress, and her husband Mr. Guthrie McClintick. They are staying at the Hotel Victoria. Miss Cor-nell has a very big reputation both in England and America. «The Green Hat» was one of her big success in New York, and she acted exquisitely in «The Barretts of Wimpole Street».



at the Club des Regatas this summer, and some interesting contests have been arranged. Several of the boys who pounded each other about at the Balear during the winter will be on view, and we are looking forward to another scrap between Gori and Mompo.

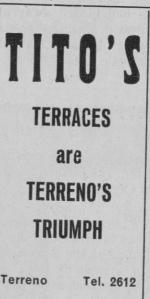
The Hon. Mrs. Alan Hillgarth, wife of the Britsh Vice Consul, left for England on Friday on board the *Montrose*, to consult her doctor. We all hope to see her back amongst us soon.

Back in port in Palma is the Merry del Val Yacht, with Madame «Gugu» Merry del Val on board, and Signor Bruno Basciera. Bruno looks bronzed and well, and is wearing a smart military moustache. After a stay here, the yacht will weigh anchor for Pollensa, and then will head for Leghorn, Italy. Thence she will make the circuit of Italy, with Venice as her final destination.



A correspondent writes rather crossly to inform us that we described Max Baer, the new heavy weight champion of the world, as a German. He informs us that Max is an American citizen, born in the United States of a Jewish father and a Christian mother. As the father is a German lew and the mother a German Christian, we cannot feel that describing him as a German is terribly wide of the mark. However, we tender our apologies to all to whom Max's nationality is of any great moment. For ourselves, we don't nind if he's a Hottentot.

Pretty Señorita Ramona de Prada, whose fath-



er was a magistrate in Galicia under the Monarchy, and retired here, was married on Wednesday morning to Señor Manolo Alonso, at the Iglesia de la Salud. The bride, who is a great friend of Madeleine and Odette, wore a white printed crêpe de chine frock, with flowers in blue and red, specially made by that exclusive fashion house. The first part of the honeymoon will be spent in Formentor, and afterwards they will go to Northern Spain. The happy couple are

going to make their permanent residence in Palma.

The arrival of attractive American girls here is sufficiently rare this year to be a matter of moment; so it is with great pleasure that we chronicle the presence amongst us of Mrs. Betty Moffett and Miss Jean Blanchard, who are staying at the Sporting Hotel, Calamayor. Both girls have crossed the Pacific as well as the Atlantic, have lived in China for some time, and plan to stay here for quite a while.

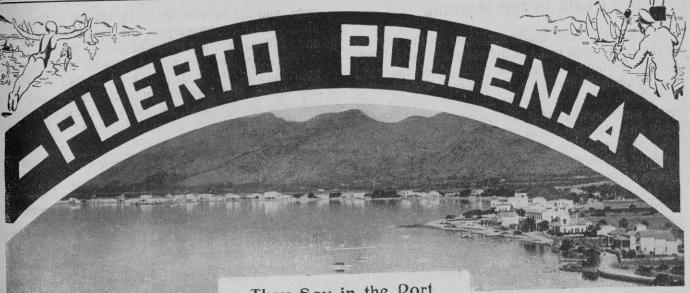
The Magallanes of the Spanish Line, when she leaves here on the 17th will carry away Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Ranney. The Ranneys have been here about a year, and have been living in Mr. Marmon's charming house in Terreno. From now on foreigners changing money must make the pilgrimage to Palma as Mr. Ranney is closing up his business.

Among those who are wearing mourning for Albert, late King of the Belgians is Boris de Skossyreff, known as the bold, bad, baron of Terreno. The sympathy of all go out to him in his bereavement. Well, at any rate royalty must stick together.

Mrs. Ellen Root leaves next Saturday for Switzerland to bring her young daughter back here for the summer. The smaller Root has been in school there for the winter.

* * *

Leaving on the Henderson Liner Yoma on Thursday is Mrs. J. Davidson Pratt. She has been on the island a little over two months, dividing her time between Los Pinos and the Costa d'Or Hotel Lluch Alcari. Her sunburn will be the envy of all her friends in London.



They Say in the Port

Summer is here in all its glory. It's hot, of course, but always a breeze and comfortable places like the Miramar pine-covered terrace to provide the necessary cooling beverage. All along the line the bars and tea-rooms have made arrangements to defeat the heat. A Felip's it is delightful under the pine trees at the water's edge. The bay is again animated by sailboats, an occasional yacht, and the Miramar motor-boat making its daily trip to Formentor.



We hear ugly rumours that Admiral Bodell is leaving at the end of this week, and we hope that it is more rumour than fact. He is giving a cocktail party on his charming private terrace at the Hotel Illa d'Or. All Puerto society will be present.

15

New guests at the Illa d'Or are: Mr. and Mrs. Mercer, Mr. and Mrs. Woods, and Mr. and Mrs. Bech - all from England.

The Fourth of July! America - Independence - Fireworks, and Mrs. Steichen making a chocolate layer cake for Major Hurd's party, where all the Americans got together to rejoice drink and feel slightly sentimental. Traut's bar welcomed the Fourth at the stroke of midnight, and offered champagne to all the lucky patriots present. Nice Trautie; everybody so pleased. The Americans drank to the English, the English to the Americans-Conviviality was rampant. Music by the ever obliging Mr. Land and Mr. Duane. Fun!

And then C'an Anet, true to tradition, gave a big dance with orchestra, hot dogs and fire-works on Wednesday night. Lovely Fourth of July - We liked him!

The Tennis tournament is still going on at the Mar-i-Cel courts although it is certain that Miss Boninger and Mr. Frind have first place. They won all their matches, taking ten points, which can't be beat, but possibly may be equalled. Unfortunately for Tennis, Ping Pong and the many friends he made here, Mr. Frind left a few days ago for Madrid.

For 25 Pesetas on July 29th, anybody can fight bulls in the local ring and have two meals!

Puerto Pollensa



Death in the Morning

One of the most tragic accidents in the history of the island took place in the early hours of Wednesday morning, when a car plunged off the road from Puerto Pollensa to Formentor. Two bodies have been recovered so far and it is thought that there was a young child of ten in the car whose body has not been found as yet. The car left the road at one of its highest places and fell some seventy meters to the sea where it rests in about fifteen meters depth.

The driver of the car was a Mallorquin who had worked for some time at the Hotel Formentor and knew the road perfectly. The local papers express the belief that, due to unfortunate circumstances, the boy decided to end his life in this way and that of his mother and brother as well, although this is not the belief of the authorities.

Calamayor to be a Beach Again?

A long telegram has been sent to the Mayor of Palma by a group of hotel and summer people asking that he take under consideration the cleaning up of Calamayor Beach. In the past two years this playa has changed from a delightful spot where all Palma could bathe to a combination stone and garbage heap. Each winter the storms which have spent their fury on this coast have taken more and more of the sand away and deposited quantities of rocks. There is now no spot by which to enter the water without clambering over stones, and the few patches of sand on the beach are covered with refuse from a hundred lunches.

Of the local beach athletes that are such a nuis-

ance, and the evident desire to appear in the most abbreviated costumes possible by both foreigners and Mallorquins, the telegram says little.

Possibly the Mayor will appoint one or more guardians of the beach to tend to its cleanliness and order, and a small appropriation by the city would, if wisely spent, suffice to clear away enough of the obstructions, so that bathing would again become a pleasure at Calamayor.

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Steamer	HOMEWARD Call Palma	SCHEDULE Call Gibraltar	Ar. U.K.
Yoma Pegu	July 13 July 27	July 15 July 29	July 20 Aug. 3
Outward	hound stoomans	mussed .	M

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

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

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