

LET US NOW PRAISE FAMOUS MEN

T is a curious thing that the greater the country the fewer in proportion to its population are its great men. We, being English, are apt to look on England as the greatest country in the world. We have been a nation for over a thousand years. Our list of kings stretches back to Egbert, father of Alfred. in the ninth century. No other country, with the possible exception of China has such a long unbroken record.

Yet regard our great men, we mean definitely in the superman class. We have produced one supreme poet, one supreme sailor. One general, who was great, though there have been many others greater. Not a single first class artist; not a composer worthy to rank with the best.

Edward the first, who lived over six hundred and fifty years ago, was undoubtedly a great king. He was a soldier and a statesman of the first rank. Yet no other king or queen of England has come within a mile of him. Nelson was a great sailor. He was undoubtedly a man of genius in his own narrow and restricted field. The Duke of Marlborough has claims to be considered a great soldier. Yet he compares but ill with Hannibal, Julius Caesar, Napoleon or Robert E. Lee. Art and Music are blank pages in English History. Artists and Composers we have produced, but none in the same rank as, for instance, Michael Angelo or John Sebastian Bach. Shakespere is our only man of letters who can possibly be called great.

And yet, as a nation, our level is extraordinarily high. When we look at other nations, we find the general level low, but the number of outstanding men proportionately high.

The Great Men of Italy

Take Italy, for instance. After the fall of the Western Roman Empire, Italy was a country of small separate states ruled by robber barons or commercial republics. Yet look at Italy's list of great names!

In the Roman period alone, Italy produced men who would be outstanding before all the world. Julius Caesar, the Emperor Hadrian, Constantine the Great, to name but a few. When we come to the middle ages, we have a list of writers and artists that no country can parallel. One has only to mention Dante and Petrarch, Michael Angelo, Titian and Leonardo da Vinci. Later still, we get such outstanding figures as Napoleon, who was of Corsican blood and Italian speech, Marconi and Mussolini.

Germany stands supreme in the realm of music. Bach and Beethoven, Handel, Brahms and Mozart, not to mention Wagner, were all of German or German-Austrian blood. In Goethe she has one of the great poets and writers of all time.

France has many claims to be considered the most civilized country in the world. Yet her list of great men is but meagre. Art and Music are blank when it comes to greatness. Montaigne, Rabelais and Voltaire can only be classed among the minor greats. France never produced a great sailor; giving Napoleon to Italy, hardly a great soldier. No French king genuinely deserves the title of great.

... And of Spain

Spain has produced a writer of genius in the field of irony in Cervantes; and in Velasquez, El Greco and Goya, three painters of the first rank. Her conquistadores too, deserve mention. It is difficult to conceive of the tremendous difficulties they overcame, the vastness of their conquests. Cortés, Pizarro and Balboa deserve a niche in the hall of fame.

Portugal, for such a little country, had its share of great men. There was Vasco da Gama, and Albuquerque, perhaps the greatest of all colonial governors, and Cammoens, that almost forgotten poet.

We are not competent to pronounce on the great men of Russia. but Peter the Great must hold his place among the great monarchs of the world, as must Catherine the Great among great queens. In the world of literature, Tolstoi and Dostoievsky cannot be disregarded.

America, that tremendous polyglot country, is difficult to discuss. Yet her list of really great men is distressingly small. The name of great must be given to Lincoln. Robert. E. Lee was one of the great soldiers of all time. But apart from these, it is hard to think of any American who truly deserves the epithet «great».

We have said nothing so far about the doctors. And doctors do not advertize. But some of them surely can be classed as the great men of the world. To mention but a few, Pasteur, Ehrlich and Ross. And their names are not so well known as those of Charlie Chaplin or Greta Garbo. Comparatively few people know that Pasteur practically discovered the science of sterilization, Ehrlich was the first to be able to control Syphilis, Ross traced Malaria to the mosquito, and made the tropics safe for white men.

Men live, they do their work, they die. But few remember them. But let us, in our little way... now praise Famous Men.

For their work continueth Great beyond our knowing.

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REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S NEWS

All the world is growing air-minded. We have hardly recovered from our gasp of amazement at Messers. Scott and Black's wonderful feat of flying from England to Australia in just under three days, and the almost equally great performance of the Dutchmen, Messrs. Parmentier and Moll, in their air-liner, when the news arrives that an Italian, Warrant Officer Francesco Agello of the Royal Italian Air Force, has beaten his own world's speed record and attained the amazing speed of 441 miles an hour in a flight above Lake Garda.

General Valle, under secretary to the Italian Air Ministry, makes some interesting remarks about the progress of Italian civil flying. He expects shortly to inaugurate a Paris-Rome service in three hours, London being reached in an hour longer. He also believes the future of civil long distance flights to be in the stratosphere, at a speed of six hundred miles an hour.

Talking of the stratosphere, Madame Piccard has ascended with her husband to a height of ten miles in a balloon. She is the first woman ever to reach such a height.

Yellow Fever Conquered?

Dr. Lalgret, a French scientist from the Pasteur Institute, has discovered a vaccine developing immunity from Yellow Fever, made from a serum of the brains of mice which have been infected with the disease. If the treatment proves successful, and can be applied on a large scale, one of the most dreaded of tropical scourges will become as easily controllable as Smallpox, and one more step will have been taken to make the tropics a white man's country.

In Asturias

A censored message to the Times from Madrid gives some details of the fighting in the north of Spain. For a whole fortnight, a district employing 40,000 men and producing annually 100,000,000 pesetas' worth of Iron, steel and coal was in the

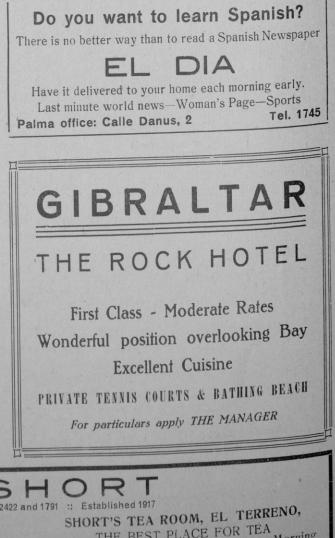


But the tables were completely turned on the arrival of the regular troops. In spite of their desperate resistance, the rebels were overpowered.

The rebellion is now over, and the people of Oviedo are allowed to move about in the streets till 10.0 p.m.

Of Great Moment

The American bridge team which has been competing with English players for the trophy don-ated by Charles M. Schwab, after trailing for many days finally pulled up and won the cup by a margin of 3,600 points. The final score was England 88,050, America 91,650. The play was duplicate contract and the difference in score after five days of play is remarkably small. Quite the worst feature of the affair to our mind were the reports issued by Ely Culbertson, captain of the American team. His stories of the match were brightened with such gems as: «We have won, and it is largely due to pluck and luck», «There is, however, a favorable characteristic of our team; we never crack either under exultation of expected victory or in the gloom of threatening defeat», and such a grave forecast as the follwing, «The English played so splendidly that it is apparent that in the future American Bridge supremacy will be seriously threatened.»



Varied News Items

The second Dutch plane, in the great England-Australia air race, while taking off for the last hop across Australia to Melbourne, collided with an automobile, burst into flames and was destroyed. The crew escaped. The second English Comet plane, has left Australia in an attempt to fly back to England in under six days.

Jack Petersen, English heavyweight champion, is going to the United States, where he is signed up for a fight with Rosenbaum.

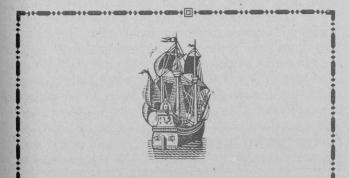
In the by-election at Swindon, Dr. Addison, the Labour candidate, was returned by a majority of 2659.

Big Steamers

Barring the local services to and from the mainland and the other islands of the Baleares, thirty six liners will call at Palma between now and the end of the year. All of these except two belong to one or other of the five lines that make regular calls here; the other two are the *Magallanes* of the Transatlantica line, and one solitary cruise boat, the *Voltaire*.

The above information is supplied by courtesy of Wagons Lits-Cook's.

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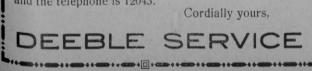
Don't come to see us-if

You want to travel in Spain (or anywhere else) like a cog in a machine, doing the same old things that everyone else has done. If you do, don't come our way for tickets or advice. Our clients are individuals, with individual tastes, and they get individual and personal service from us.

Whether you carry your own bag, or engage one car for yourself and another for your luggage, whether you want to «rough it» or «Ritz it», we can show you, from our own experience, how to get the best value for your money.

We specialize in tours through Spain and Portugal, but we can sell you a ticket to the South Seas or to the North Pole, if you like, and tell you, too, just which atoll or igloo accommodates paying guests in a style that will suit your tastes and your budget.

Write or come personally to ask us. There is a lift to our office at Plaza Cataluña 3, 2°, Barcelona and the telephone is 12043.



Distress

The SUN received yesterday a letter from Sr. D. Francisco Romero concerning Dr. and Mrs. Rattner who are so gravely ill at their home 95 the 14th of Abril. He explained that, in addition to being very sick and in need of good care, they are in tinancial straits, and asks that everyone contribute something to help them over this very dificult time. A representative of the American Fund went to the house on Friday and interviewed the Doctor, in charge and the landlady of the house. The Fund has some money but not enough to provide medical care which is urgently necessary. The Majorca Sun will be very pleased to receive subscriptions however small, which will be devoted to the care of these two unfortunate people.

Yo - Ho - Ho!

When those hardy mariners Captain Cook, Mr. St. Aubyn and Mr. King arrived, battered and storm-tossed but still smiling in Marseilles, they tried to hand over their yacht, *Zenita II*, the property of Mr. Sherman Finch, to the American consul. But the consul intimated that he couldn't be bothered with any old yacht, and refused to take delivery. So Captain Cook wired to Mr. Short for instructions. And Mr. Short, never at a loss, advised him to hand over his craft to the Royal Yacht Squadron agent in Marseilles. This has been done, and the gallant three are on their way back to Palma.



The New British Church Room

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During the summer the ground floor of the edifice whose upper storey is occupied by the Mallorca Junior Club, 37, Calle del Catorce de Abril, El Terreno, has been radically remodelled and fitted out as a church room for the use of the Englishspeaking community in Palma. At one end the altar stands before a reredos rendered in Santany stone, with a carved credence bracket on the right, and specially designed wrought-iron standards supporting the oaken altar-rail. Round this rail the communicants advance and kneel on simple crimson matting, of a local material which is also adopted for the hassocks. The woodwork, rendered in Aragon pine, including the benches, prie-dieus and other appointments, follow an effective pattern, and practical electric-light fittings are being installed, the furnishing being still incomplete. The general effect is admitted to be highly pleasing.

The Rev. J. De B. Forbes, the chaplain, has returned for the season, and is staying, as usual, at the Hotel Victoria. There will be Holy Communion on the morning of All Saints Day, Thursday next, 1 November, at 8.30 o'clock. Morning prayer, with sermon, is announced for Sunday next, 4 November, at 11 o'clock, followed by Holy Communion, which will also be administered at 8.30 o'clock.

which will also be administered at 8.30 o'clock. On the following Sunday, 11 November, a special service will be held in recognition of Armistice Day.

England Comes Through Again

Scott and Black, English entries in the London-Melbourne Air Race were first to arrive at the finish and have won first prize. They made the trip in the remarkable time of 71 hours with a net of 63 flying hours. Their machine was a De Haviland Comet with a Gipsy motor and considerable credit must be given to these concerns. The motors and planes were completed a scant ten days before the start. But due to the bad weather very few practice flights were held. Despite this, both plane and motors performed handsomely. Second prize went to Parmentier and Moll, flying a Douglas, and the third place was taken by the American team Turner and Pangborn in a Boeing Transport. And so England gathers in another first prize for an outstanding performance. It's getting to be a habit.



Santa's Workshop

Foreign Children in Palma will be interested to know that Santa was aware of their disappointment last year when the Palma shops waited until the Day of the Three Kings to display their toys. This year he has made the workroom of the Mallorca Junior Club his workshop and for his assistants has the members of the Club themselves, who will make toys to sell or to give to their young brothers and sisters. Parents will not be forgotten either, for those that are helping the young people have designs for many useful and attractive gifts. Saturday is the day for the older boys and girls and Tuesday for the younger ones.

Tuesday for the younger ones. Rehearsals for the Christmas Festival are to begin early this year, and young folks wishing to take part are asked to come soon, in order to learn the various National folk-dances and Christmas carols, which the children of each country contribute as their expression of the Christmas spirit.

The Centre will now be open from three to five o'clock daily.

Service for Shoppers

Miss Edith Lawrence in connection with The Terreno Shop is inaugurating a personal shopping service. Something of the sort has long been a need here. The average visitor to the Island who comes for a month's stay has very little idea of where to shop, how much things should cost, and probably has no knowledge of the language. Naturally the idea is not entirely philanthropic, the cost being born by the shops in which purchases are made. These shops being glad to pay a small commission on sales that otherwise they probably would not have made. No charge whatsoever is to be made the customer.

A large number of local businesses both foreign and Spanish have evinced their desire to cooperate in this venture.



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ROGER DI FLOR The Catalan Soldier of Fortune

Of all the romantic figures that strutted across the stage of Mediaeval Spain, few led such a colourful life as Roger di Flor, the Catalan adventurer. Born in the latter half of the thirteenth century, he was the son of a falconer in the service of the emperor Frederick II. When he was eight years old he was sent to sea in a galley belonging to the Knights Templars. He entered the order and became the captain of a galley. At the siege of Acre by the Saracens in 1291, he was accused and denounced to the Pope as a thief and an apostate, was degraded from his rank and fled to Genoa where he began to play the pirate.

The struggle between the king of Aragon and the Angevin kings of Naples was going on, for the possession of Sicily. Roger entered the service of Frederick king of Sicily, who gave him the rank of vice-admiral. At the close of the war in 1302, as Frederick was anxious to free the island from his mercenary troops whom he had no means of paying, Roger induced them to seek new adventures under his leadership in the East, fighting against the Turks, who were ravaging the Byzantine Empire. The emperor Andronicus II accepted his offer of service, and in 1303 Roger with his fleet and army arrived at Constantinople.

In Old Byzantium

The Eastern empire was almost a legendary place at this time. When the rest of Europe had been engulfed by German and Slavonic peoples, it still survived, civilized, brilliant but decadent, upholding as it had done for a thousand years the traditions of Rome by the shores of the Golden Horn. Now hard pressed on all sides by its enemies, the emperors were obliged to seek outside assistance, and this was signally rendered by Roger and his Grand Catalan Company. Roger was adopted into the Imperial family, married to a grand-daughter of the emperor, and created grand duke and commander in chief of the army and the fleet. For some time he fought with success against the Turks, who were closing in upon the remnants of the empire.

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But Roger was bent on advancing his own interests rather than those of the emperor, and determined to found for himself a principality in the East. He sent his treasures to Magnesia, but the people slew his Catalans and seized his treasures. He then besieged the town, but was repulsed and forced to retire. Being recalled to Europe, he settled his troops in Gallipoli and other towns, and visited Constantinople to demand pay for them. Dissatisfied with the small sum granted by the emperor, he plundered the country, and carried on intrigues both for and against the emperor, receiving reinforcements all the while from all parts of Southern Europe.

Death of a Soldier of Fortune

Roger was now created Caesar, but shortly afterwards the young emperor, Michael Palaeologus, not daring to attack the fierce and now augmented band of adventurers, invited Roger to Adrianople and there contrived his assassination and the massacre of his Catalan cavalry. (April 1306) His death was avenged by his men in a fierce and prolonged war against the Byzantines.

Roger was a true child of his age. Like most of the other famous condottieri, he fought not for his country but for pay and loot. His sword was at the service of any master who could pay him. His men were brave but turbulent. As was usual in those days, the capture of a city meant that it was handed over to the rapine, lust and cruelty of his troops. Though he won many victories over the Turks, it is probable that he did the tottering empire more harm than good, though Catalans survived in Constantinople till the capture of the city by the Turks in 1453, and played a gallant and prominent part in its defence.

English-American Cake Shop in 1453, and played a gallant and prominent part in its defence. TEA ROOM Cakes, Breads and Specialities Fresh Every Day ICE CREAMS **Caves of Artá** PALMA Tel. 1423 Pelaires, 40 When you visit Mallorca don't miss the World's Greatest Caves PHOTOGRAPHER Charles Developing Studio Photographs Printing A Sight Never to be Forgotten Terreno 14 de Abril, 37 WEEKLY TRIPS BY CAR Apply: Spanish Trading Company, Ltd. Paseo Sagrera, 11 - PALMA - Tel. 2442 Calle 14 de Abril, 84 PASTORET SMART CUSTOM MADE FOOTWEAR BORDADOS NELL See our special sale. - One week only. - 75 Lamps with shades. - Second hand, scarcely used. Reasonable prices. Also 450 spanish shawls and mantillas. PALMA BORNE, 88

What to Do and Where to Go in Barcelona

Theatres

- PRINCIPAL PALACE Tres Gallinas para un Gallo. A revue with the customary display of girls' limbs.
- NOVEDADES—Don Juan Tenorio. A dramatic play in seven acts by Zorilla.
- ROMEA--*Atorrante*. A typical Argentine show by the Rivera de Rosas company.
- NUEVO-Various zarzuelas with the popular baritone Marcos Redondo.
- COMICO—Valencian «sainetes» (popular farces of the Valencian region).
- BARCELONA—*Camarada* (*Tovaritch*). A modern comedy by Deval.
- APOLO-L'Assassinat del Carrer 42. A police play in Catalan.

POLIORAMA-Madre Alegria. A comedy.

VICTORIA-Sirenas de Nueva York. A revue.

Cinemas

- COLISEUM—Design for Living (Una mujer para dos) in English. A comedy by Lubitsch with Frederic March, Gary Cooper, Miriam Hopkins and E.E. Horton. For the friends of subtle humour, and for those who prefer a knowing smile to a coarse laugh. Tomorrow: The Scarlet Empress (Capricho Imperial) in English. Marlene Dietrich as Catherine the Great.
- URQUINAONA—*Extase (Extasis)* in German. A Checoslovakian picture that was awarded a first prize at the Cinema Exhibition in Venice. Theme: Adultery, treated in a psychoanalytic manner. Execution: ultra modern, Actors: unknown.
- FANTASIO—La Vierge du Rocher (La Virgen de la Roca) in French. A sentimental love story that has Lourdes for a background. Tomorrow: Wild Cargo (Cargamento Salvaje) in English. A film about the antagonism of man and wild beast in the tropics.
- TIVOLI—Roman Scandals (Escándalos Romanos) in English. Eddie Cantor surrounded, as usual, by scores of pretty and scantily dressed
- ual, by scores of pretty and scantily dressed girls. Wednesday *La Bataille (La Batalla)* in French. Based on Claude Farrère's well known novel: With Annabella and Charles Boyer.
- FEMINA—The House on 56th Street (La Herencia) in English. The story of a New York mansion and at the same time that of a woman. Also Havana Widows (Viudas Habaneras) in English. A gay comedy about the adventures of two chorus girls in Cuba. Thursday: Ilusiones de Gran Dama in German.
 CAPITOL—George White Scandals (Maniquines November 2014).
- CAPITOL—George White Scandals (Maniquines Neyorquinos) in English. A revue picture with Rudy Vallee and Jimmy Durante. Also On a Volé un homme (Se ha Robado un Hombre) in French. With Lily Damita and Henry Garat. Tomorrow: Man's Castle (Fueros Humanos) in English. A picture by Frank Borzage with Loretta Young and Spencer Tracy. A vagabond finds an object

in life when his girl friend becomes a mother and he has to look after a family.

- CATALUNA—Carolina and Ever Since Eve (De Eva Para Acà) both in English. The first a drama of the South, with Janet Gaynor and Lionel Barrymore, the second a comedy. Tuesday; Sor Angelica. A Spanish picture.....
- KURSAAL—Una Noche en el Gran Hotel with Martha Eggerth and Anna Maria both in German. Tuesday: I don't want to go to Bed (Yo no quiero irme a la Cama) In English. An English musical comedy with Stanley Lupino and Polly Walker. Also. The Thirteenth Guest (El Huesped No. 13) in English. A mystery picture with Lyle Talbot and Ginger Rogers.
- METROPOL—Le Lac Aux Dames (El Lago de las Damas) in French. A gay picture about the life and flirts in a summer resort. Thursday: Le Petit Roi (El Pequeño Rey) in French. A boy becomes king when his father dies, however he prefers playing to signing documents.
- ACTUALIDADES News reels and reportages Fox. *The revolution in Asturias*.
- PUBLI CINEMA News reels and reportages.

Amusements

- Bullfight—This afternoon at 3:30 at Las Arenas (Plaza España). Six *noviluos* of Argimiro Perez Tabernero for Luis Castro «El Soldado», Juan Tamarit «Chaves II» and Ventura Nuñez «Venturita».
- Football—This afternooon at Casa Rabia: C. D. Español vs. F. C. Sabadell.
- Concerts This afternoon at 5:30, Palau de la Musica Catalana: Orchestra Pau Casals with Sigmund Feuermann (violin).
- Horse Racing—Every Sunday afternoon at Casa Antunez. First race at 4.15. Trotting and horseback racing. Betting allowed.



About Barcelona

Among our Barcelona notes in the issue of Oct. 7th was a paragraph referring to Mr. Henry Slade as a possible future «Ministro de Seguros». This was meant entirely as a joke with no offense intended. We are sorry, Mr. Slade.

Lovers of the aesthetic will appreciate that by far the most important piece of news this week is the arrival in Barcelona of charming Miss Anne Holahan.

Arriving here during the recent trouble, Mrs. George Johnson of San Diego, California, was obliged to seek quiet in the peaceful isle of Majorca. She has now returned to resume her visit to Barcelona, which will last for a further fortnight. The Colon is her home at present.

There has been great activity lately at the Colon cocktail bar due to the presence of Madame «Gugu» Guturbey and her court. The yacht on which she arrived has been the scene of more than one interesting party which, for those who know the lady, require no description.

The American Club luncheon, on the 11th at the Ritz, was perhaps one of the most successful ever held. About 50 people sat down to table and, although there was no official speaker, the list of guests was heavy and interesting. Among the invited was the Consul General of Argentina, Señor Mojica Linares.

The Anglo-American Dance club will by now have held their first dance of the season at the Ritz. For the very low subscription of 5 pts. members secure a very substantial reduction in the ticket price for as long as they live... or... as long as they dance, which, after all, amounts to the same thing.

A very picturesque and interesting figure at the moment gracing town is Mr. Robert McAlmon, the well known novelist, who hails from U.S.A. He has been spending the summer at Caldetas where, unfortunately, he appears to have come under the inhabitants' conventionalizing influence and reverted to normal town apparel.

Mr. Lamar, a retired banker from Florida, is in



town and hopes to settle down here... so it can't be so bad here after all.

Another retired banker about to arrive is Mr. Gibson Fauhnestock, who, accompanied by his wife will stay in town before going on to his chateau in the south of France.

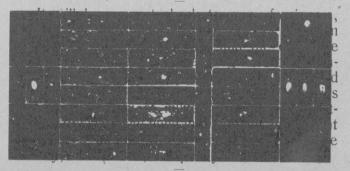
A word to the musical... In order to hear some of the world's finest artists at very cheap prices, it is worth making a point of joining the Asociación de Cultura Musical, which holds bi-monthly concerts at the «Palau», just off Via Layetana. Among the artists under contract to appear this season are Hoffman, Segovia, Cortot, Mischa Elman. The monthly charge is only 5 pesetas, which is only collected during the season.

We have received «The Crypt», organ of the English speaking Catholics resident in Barceloma who form Our Lady's Club. The headquarters of the group is Aragón, 279, 2.° Many entertaining fixtures have been arranged for the coming winter.

Today will be the last day on which Rev. Grimes will preach as incumbent of Barcelona. Many are the enquirers who have asked who will succeed him, but we are unable to state definitely on whom the choice has fallen. Should he do as well as Rev. Grimes has done in his short stay, there should be little grounds for worry.

News reaches us that Mr. Cross has arrived at Granada safe and sound. He will be away till the middle of next month.

Mr. Lynn W. Franklin and family have now moved from Sarriá to Platon, 14, where they are comfortably installed. Staying with them is Mrs. Robinson, Mrs. Franklin's mother, who is a direct descendant of George Washington.



The new address of The Spanish Times is c/o. The Anglo-American Library, Calle Fontanella, 10 Barcelona.



BARCELONA

Classified Announcements

Who Shares

Young Danish gentleman's cottage in San Gervasio? Well furnished, all modern conveniences. Apply N. Thomsen, Layetana 20, Tel. 14172.

OCTOBER 28, 1934

Trip Around the Peninsula

Travelling on a luxury liner may be ideal for those whose dependence on comfort is greater than their imagination. It must be about the dullest thing to spend one's holiday on a pleasure cruise with a thousand strangers, $99^{\circ}/_{\circ}$ of whom get on one's nerves after the first hour out of port, to be driven with this crowd through foreign towns by objectionable and obtrusive guides, to be one in a herd with no will of one's own. Museums, Cathedrals, Roman relics, the eternal menu of the day's sight seeing. How far more amusing it is to make a trip on a small freighter, to discover the beauties of places without being told what must inevitably be seen, to dive into the narrow back streets of old towns with the second officer who has never been inside a museum.

There were four of us, two couples, who set out from Barcelona on a Sunday in July, as the only passengers of the Spanish motor ship *Artza Mendi*, one of eight sister ships which run the weekly service Barcelona—Bilbao. She was less than 3000 tons, but a smart looking tub, modern in outward appearance as well as in technical details. Ocean giants are often called «floating hotels», yet the guests have the disadvantage that they cannot leave their hotel. The *Artza Mendi* deserved this name much more than any *Leviathan* or *Arandora Star;* when tired from the day's exploring we dropped into our bunks, she moved gently out of port and surprised us the next morning with new surroundings. We had hardly left Barcelona when we had already made friends with all the officers. While one of us had a profound conversation with the captain about Spanish shipping, another was shown through the engine rooms by the chief engineer, the third played chess with the mate, and one of the girls flirted with the third officer. And thus it remained during the whole voyage.

What we wanted to know about the towns we were going to, our friends told us much better than any Baedecker. They told us the typical restaurants and invited us to drinks in the evening when the late hour of departure gave them time for a little shore excursion.

Memories of Hannibal

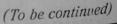
Our first port of call was Sagunto, a place vaguely remembered from bygone Latin lessons, when we learnt that there Hannibal *castra fecit* or *impetum hostium ferre non potuit*. The town itself is about six kilometres from the port which was built only a few years ago for the exports of the big steel works, «Compañia Siderúrgica del Mediterraneo». The huge factory is one of the most modern of its kind and was designed by American engineers. Now it is all dead, because the coal had to come from Teruel, more than 300 km. distant, and that does not pay since depression. A rattling old cart took us to Sagunto along a dusty road full of pot-holes, and we only just survived the ordeal. The town was asleep under the scorching sun and the picturesque narrow streets were almost deserted. We found our way up to the castle, past the Roman theatre, and instead of going the usual round and listening to the guide's history lesson, we stopped at his little house, talked to him about quite unhistoric matters and played with his little daughter. The view from up there across the «huerta» down to the sea and over the roofs of the town to the mountains wants to be enjoyed in a restful mood. It is so eternal, and one cannot help thinking that it has been the same for thousands of years.

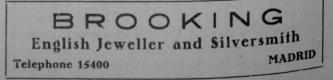
that it has been the same for thousands of years. Our next stop was at Valencia, a modern city with wide avenues and buildings, stately and ugly like those of the Barcelona Diagonal. In a little side street we found a little baroque church that was quiet and cool and very beautiful. The same as at Sagunto the port of Valencia, or as it is called the «Grao» is quite a distance from the actual town, but the two are connected by a wide road lined with houses all the way: innumerable trams and buses give it a very busy appearance. When we found that the swimming club was closed because the pool was being scrubbed, we resigned ourselves to a bathe in the oily waters of the port in the cheery company of some members of our crew who taught us not to mind collisions with orange peel and similar garbage-can objects.

The Painted Ports

We left Valencia in the afternoon and got to Alicante the next morning. When we slowly glided into the harbour, the outline of the castle-topped hill stood out against the pale blue sky, serene and yet mysterious. To walk up that hill on a July morning means almost certain death, and though the view certainly is exceptional it is not quite worth the loss of ten kilos. It is far more advisable to make a trip to the palm trees of Elche, and we did it. A taxi took us there for a few duros, and the driver showed us all over the place. He was surprised, even a little offended, when we had enough after half an hour of looking at palm trees and wanted to get back to catch the boat.

The next morning we woke up at Almeria, the town of the barbers and caves. Besides these two things there is little to be seen at Almeria, though it also has a castle topped hill, to which the same applies as has been said about Alicante. Every second shop seems to be a barber shop which is found extremely annoying by those who do not want a haircut just then, but would like to have a decent meal at a restaurant. In the end we found apparently, the only restaurant of the town, expensive and not quite so good. The caves, deserve a closer study, and walking up those steep deserted lanes past the prehistoric dwellings of 20th century people, is more than interesting. The houses seem to be glued to the rock and, seen from a distance, the hill looks like an enormous white beehive. The little one can see of the inside is very clean and quite homely.





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TIME IS MONEY

By «Rifleman»

I was sitting alone in my garden after a worrying day's work, when Ah Sing found me.

«What does the villain want this time?» I thought, as he stood before me, his almond eyes blinking at me curiously.

Ah Sing was a typical «Free-lance»—he had served me in many ways, at odd times, but never for longer than three months at a time. Moreover his visits to me were always a sign that his exchequer was low, and the suavity and cunning with which he could extract the wherewithal from me was bewildering.

«Well»? I asked, «what is it this time»?

Ah Sing braced himself for a effort, «Master wanchee makee bet»?

«Oho» I thought, «this is a new game» «Well» I said, «what is it»?

Ah Sing drew a long breath, which generally meant a long speech.

«Master say Policee Court welly stlong place, no man can stealee anything flom insidee Policee Court» was what he said.

As the Police Court in Hongkong adjoins the Jail, and the whole is surrounded by a wall of granite in the region of 100 feet high, and the only exit a massive iron plated gate, guarded by an armed sentry by day, and, in addition, closed and heavily bolted at night, I acquiesced.

«Welly good» continued Ah Sing,» Me makee bet me can bling big clock flom Policee Court this side (i. e. to this place) and no man catchee me. «My makee bet twenty Dollar».

«Rubbish» I murmured, but Ah Sing was obdurate, and I was tired, so agreed to the terms of the bet, which were that he would bring to me within three days the clock which hung on the wall of the police court, a task, to my mind ABSOLUTELY impossible — as to get INTO the Police Court Yard was alone difficult enough, let alone getting out of it with a large size in eight-day clocks as luggage!!

The next day I was annoyed to find waiting me at my office, a summons to attend the Police Court as a juryman in a coroner's inquest, but, as I had a busy day before me that petty annoyance was soon forgotten.

The morrow found me at the Police Court, swearing roundly under my breath at having to sacrifice my valuable time — for with me Time was money. I had found it necessary to remind Ah Sing of that fact when he had been in my employ.

The case was a long and intricate one, the day was hot, the Court room stuffy to a degree, and my sole amusement was watching the flies toboganning over the Coroner's bald head.

About four in the afternoon, when the Coroner was expounding his ideas of the Law regarding the differences between «Suicide when of «an unsound mind» and Death by misadventure»», a welcome diversion occured. A respectably dressed Coolie came into the room, carrying a ladder. This he placed against the wall, and, mounting it, proceeded to take down the Court clock.

The Coroner stopped his prosy harangue, and

M.C.

asked what the Coolie was doing. The magistrate's Clerk replied that the clock needed cleaning, and that the coolie was probably the employee of the watchmaker.

The Coroner seemed content with the explanation, and reverted once more to his forensic platitudes.

The man on the ladder seemed to fascinate me. He descended with the greatest deliberation, and was walking out of the room with the ladder on one shoulder and the clock tucked under the other, when he looked me straight in the face and WINK-ED!! Now a Chinaman *never* winks, whether he can do it or not, is another matter. The *only* Chinaman I had ever known to wink, was Ah Sing. I looked again—yes—it *was* him, and with the Police Court clock too!!

I remembered my bet, and my first impulse was to report the whole matter to the Magistrate, but on second thoughts, it seemed to me that it would hardly sound well to confess that I was a party to such proceedings, even to the extent of a bet! But, it I were found out? I fancied myself standing — a ruined man — in the felon's dock.

The thought un-nerved me, and I fell to thinking as to what would be the best way out of the mess, so much so, that I took little interest in the proceedings.

I left the Police Court feeling like a criminal, imagining that a policeman lurked behind every tree and corner to bear me off to Prison.

By seven that evening, I had worried myself into a fever, and at Eight the climax came, when my servant announced that Ah Sing was without, and desired to see me.

Ah Sing, with a bulky package under his arm. smiled blandly, when ushered in. When we were alone, he put his head on one side, and said, «Master he say "Time is money", and my flen he say "Clock is time", so please payee me twenty dollar for clock aleesamee bet,» and he produced from the cloth wrapping the Police Court clock.

Here I was confronted with a new horror! WHAT was I to do with the wretched thing? I could not return it, without being found out! I should have to burn it or bury it, and, if it were traced to my house I would run a good chance of being sentenced as a receiver of stolen property.

(Continued on Back Page)



Information, Shipping and Mail Connections

Regular Passenger Lines From Palma

Henderson Line: Agents: Agencia Schembri, Avenida An-tonioMaura, 52. Tel. 1417. Oct. 31–YOMA, fom Marseilles for Gibraltar and United

Kingdom. 7. 9—AMARAPOORA, from Liverpool and Gibraltar

Nov. 9for Marseilles and the East. v. 14 - PEGU. from Marseilles for Gibraltar and

Nov.

United Kingdom. Nov. 23 – SAGAING, from Liverpool and Gibraltar for Marseilles for the East.

Orient Line: Agents: Gabriel Mulet e Hijos, Avenida Antonio Maura, 62. Tel. 1717.
Nov. 1-ORAMA, from London and Gibraltar for Toulon, Naples and Australia
Nov. 15-ORONSAY, from London and Gibraltar for Toulon, Naples and Australia.
Dec. 1-OTRANTO, from Australia Naples and Toulon, for Gibraltar and London

for Gibraltar and London.

Union - Castle Line: Agents: Agencia Schembri, Avenida Antonio Maura, 52. Tel. 1417.
 Nov. 1 — DURHAM CASTLE, from East Africa and Marseilles for Gibraltar, Tangier and London.
 Nov. 7 — LLANDOVERY CASTLE, from London, Gi-braltar and Tangier for Marseilles and East Africa.

braltar and Tangier for Marseilles and East Africa.
 American Export Lines: Agents: Agencia Schembri, Avenida Antonio Maura, 52. Tel. 1417.
 Nov. 2-EXCALIBUR, from Genoa and Marseilles for Malaga, Boston and New York.
 Nov. 9-EXCAMBION, from New York and Gibraltar for Marseilles and Eastern Mediterranean.
 Nov. 16 EXETER, from Genoa and Marseilles for Malaga, Boston and New York.
 Nov. 23-EXOCHORDA, from New York and Gibraltar for Marseilles and Eastern Mediterranean.
 Commercial Line: Agents: Baguera Kusche v Martín.

German African Line: Agents: Baquera, Kusche y Martín, S. A., Plaza Libertad (Borne). Tel. 1322.
 Oct. 30 — NJASSA, from Genoa and Marseilles for Southampton and Hamburg.
 Nov. 15—WATUSSI, from Hamburg and Southampton for Genoa and East Africa.

Mail Connections for U.S.A.

Sunday Oct. 28th, Mail closes at the Palma postoffice at 1.30 p.m. for the ILE DE FRANCE, Havre, due in New York

Nov. 6th. Tuesday Oct. 30th, Mail closes at the Palma postof-fice at 8.0. p.m. for the BREMEN, Cherbourg, due in New York Nov. 7th.

Sunday Nov. 4th, Mail closes at the Palma postoffice at 1.30. p.m. for the AQUITANIA, Cherbourg, due in New York Nov. 13th.

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.

day 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-Cabrera. Lv. Thesday and Triday Tuhni, Teturn same day 2 p.m.
Palma - Marseilles: Lv. Sat. 10:00 a.m. Ar. Sun. 6:00 a.m
Palma-Algiers: Lv. Thurs, 9:00 a.m. Ar. Thurs. 7 p.m.
Palma-Valencia: Lv. Wednesday noon and Sunday 8 p.m. Ar. next day 7 a.m.
Palma-Alicante: Lv. Friday noon. Ar. Saturday 7 a.m.
Palma-Tarragona: Lv. Tuesday 7 p.m. Ar. Wednesday 7 a.m.



Tramways

Trams run to Cas Catalá from the Hotel Alhambra every 26 minutes, first and last trams from Palma leaving at 5.57 a.m. and 10.12 p.m. respectively. To Genova, trams depart from Hotel Alhambra at 7.20, 8.40, 10.00, 11.20, 12.0, 12.40, 1.20, 2.0, 3.20, 4.40, 5.20, 6.00, 6.40, 7.20, 8.0, 8.40, 9.20. 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

Electric Railway to Soller

	A.M.	A.M.	NOON	P.M.	P.M.	Sundays)
	Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily	Weekdays	Fiestas)
Lv. Palma	7.00	9.30	12.00	3.00	7.30	9.00
Arr. Sóller	8.00	10.30	1.00	4.00	8.30	10.00
	A.M. Daily	A.M. Daily	A.M. Daily	P.M. Daily	P.M. Daily	
Lv. Sóller Arr. Palma	$5.45 \\ 6.45$	8.15 9.15	10.45 11.45	1.25 2.25	$5.15 \\ 6.15$	

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.

		A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	
Lv.	Palma	7.15	8.00	8.25	1.45	2.35	2.45	6.30	7.00	
	Inca	8.08	8.45	9.39	3.00	3.20	3.51	7.27	7.52	
	Manacor		9.38			4.15	5		8.49	
	Artá		10.28			5.05				
						1.0.0	1. 3. 22		incin	

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

		A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Lv.	Artá			6.50				4.00
	Manacon	r 6.14	7.48	7.42 8.43	11.30	10 57	5.00	6.19
	Inca Palma				12.20		5.52	7.12
	Trains a	lso rur	to Fel	lanitx a	nd San	tañy.		

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

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

Tuesday, Pollensa Formentor. Camp de Mar and Andraitx

Wednesday, Caves of Drach and Hams. Thursday, Valldemosa, Deyá, "Sóller. Also Bañalbufar.

Estallenchs. Friday, Pollensa Formentor. Valldemosa, Deyá, Sóller. Saturday, Caves of Artá, Cala Ratjada. Sunday, Valldemosa, Deyá, Sóller. Camp de Mar and

Andraitx.

Andratix. Price of return fare for every excursion 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 Oliver, Celle San Migrad Olivar, Calle San Miguel.

Where to Go in Palma

The Cathedral Ayuntamiento Palace The Lonja Bellver Castle Cloisters of San Francisco Arab Baths British Vice-Consulate, Calle Morey 24, Tel. 2,085. Police Station Calle Unión. Tel. 1,945. Crédito Balear, Calle de Palacio 67. Tel. 1,300. Lawn Tennis Club, Son Alegre. Tel. 2,210. Post Office, Calle Soledad. Open daily from 9 a.m. to 1 p.m. and from 5.0 p.m. to 8.30. Sundays and Fiestas 10 a.m. to 1.0 p.m. Telegraph Office. Calle Sole Detroport of the second

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. 1.0 p.m.

OSTEOPATHY A Well known London Osteopath is still in Palma, and has treated successfully cases considered incurable. For all Information apply F.G. Short Av. Antonio Maura, 30.

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PALMA ATTRACTIONS

- PRINCIPAL CASANOVA (In Spanish) with Ivan Mosjoukine. Monday, EL HEREDE-RO DEL BAR TABARIN.
- PROTECTORA THE ALEXIS VARIETY COMPANY, and Douglas Fairbanks in BETWEEN TWO HEARTS. Shortly: EL MISTERIO DE LOS SEXOS (in Spanish).
- BORN ROMAN SCANDALS with Eddie Cantor and the Goldwyn Girls. Every Saturday afternoon, Special Children's Programme. Thursday, BOLERO, with George Raft and Carole Lombard.
- RIALTO FIRST LOVE, with Janet Gaynor and Charles Farrell, and SUCH WOMEN ARE DANGEROUS, with Warner Baxter.
- MODERNO—BOMBAY EXPRESS and PLAY-ING WITH FIRE (In English). Monday, EL GINETE ALADO and PADDY THE NEXT
- BEST THING. Coming soon. Boris Karloff in SATAN.
- LIRICO-THE LUIS CALVO COMPANY, and the film BROTHER WOLF (in Spanish).

BALEAR--WILLIAM TELL (In Spanish).

Dancing: CHEZ MAXIM'S (Ex-Turkey Bar) Every afternoon and evening. Entertainment by Harry Bowmann and Charly d'Argovie.

Galerias Costa: Exhibition of paintings by Nicolas Raurich (Till Nov. 8.)



Majorca Society of Arts

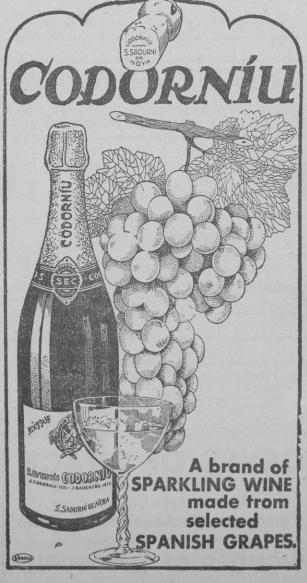
On Sunday afternoon Nov. 4th. the first of a series of three talks on Living will be given by Katharin at the Mallorca Junior Club.

These talks deal with an attitude towards living which, while not derived from any religion or philosophy, will bring to the individual a sense of the fullness of life. There will be an interpreter present for the purpose of rendering in Spanish the discussion which Katharin hopes will follow each talk.

The talks will commence at 5 o'clock on the first occasion and at 6 on the second and third Nov. 6th. and 8th, respectively.

The Majorca Society of Arts, one of whose objects is to provide an open forum and organise lectures and concerts, will hold a General Meeting for the purpose of electing new officers on Sunday Nov. 11th.

This Meeting will take place at the Mallorca Junior Club at 4 o'clock when tea will be served.





Leaving Palma Nov. 26 arriving Southampton Dec. 4

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

Остовія 28. 1934



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THE MAJORCA SUN AND SPANISH TIMES

OF PERSONAL INTEREST

Among the arrivals of the week was Edwin Visser from Switzerland. Mr. Visser will be an associate of the Mallorca Junior Club and under his care the pupils will study mathematics, languages, handicrafts and have their gymnastics. Mr. Visser will prepare those pupils desiring it for matriculation in German, French or English Universities. He has had considerable experience in educational institutions, having been headmaster for the senior pupils at the Gland School in Switzerland and a teacher at the Ecole-Foyer des Peides.

Their lease having terminated, the Dorr Newtons are moving back to town shortly from Son Vich. They have not decided as yet where they will stay but it will very likely be one of the Terreno Hotels. Both the Newtons themselves, as well as their many friends will be sorry that they are leaving their beautiful place in the country. Son Vich for many, holds no secrets as it has been treasure hunted many times, and among this department's treasures are a couple of first and second prizes in these chases. We expect to see Dorr Newton come riding into town in his station wagon completely surrounded by bathroom fixtures; a clause in their lease stating that all improvements put in by the tenants remain the property of these tenants.

Mr. Noble Clay left Wednesday for a quick trip to the mainland. He went by way of the Valencia boat planning to go on from there to Barcelona and to get back here this morning. Mrs. Clay and Mr. Clay's mother left here Thursday night for Barcelona to join him there.

Mrs. Stearn and her daughter who have been at the Victoria for the past month left Friday for Budapest... Mrs. and Miss Forsyth who were visitors here last year are returning to the Island shortly... A letter from the Donald Newhalls advises of their intended return in January...

GOLF	Quiet - Healthy - Moderate Prices HOTEL MIRAMAR - ALCUDIA Tennis - Shooting - Fishing - Bathing						
HOTE	HOTEL DENIS 10 yards from the Sea Puerto de Sóller						
	On the shore at Camp de Mar Hotel Playa A Glorious Beach 26 Km. from Palma Excellent Food Pension 10-14 pts. daily						
AI	or Greatest Comfort and Best Service stop at the FONSO HOTEL Convenient to Palma eautiful Situation at the Water's Edge MODERATE TERMS						

ALONG THE WATERFRONT

Tuesday was a Gala Day. Major Lee took out the Foam for an all day picnic. The party left about ten-thirty and headed up the coast. At midday they anchored in a beautiful bay beyond Magaluff where some of the crowd had a swim. After several rounds of Admiral Cumberlege's cocktails the table was spread for luncheon. And what a



luncheon. And what a luncheon! The pièce de resistance, surrounded by many side dishes, was a curry of rice run up by Mohammed's deft hands. The *Foam* docked again just at dark. Those that went along in addition to Major and Mrs. Lee, the Baron Grainger and their «House» guests, Mrs. Lee's sister and Mr. Reinhard, were: Miss Joy. Petersen, Mr. Jeavons and his daughter Nancy, the Montagus, Admiral and Mrs. Cumberlege, and Gordon Pyle. The local press sent two representatives.

Mrs. Lee with her sister and Mr. Reinhardt left last night for Barcelona. From there they will go on to Munich where Mrs. Lee will visit her sister for a few weeks. Major Lee during this time may make a quick visit to England. Baron Grainger will remain in solitary state the while, aboard the *Foam*.

On Tuesday Count Moltke had the *Caltha* out for a sail. He said it was for the purpose of trying ont some new canvas he had had made here. As good an excuse as any for going out for a nice sail on a nice day.

The *Caltha* is the boat which figured in Arthur Hildebrandt's book, «Blue Water,» describing his trip in her around the Mediterranean. Mr. Hildebrandt, an American later lost his life in company with William Nutting in the cold waters near Iceland. The two had purchased in Norway a small boat and left with the intention of following the track of the Vikings. After leaving Reykjavik they were never heard of again. Mr. Nutting was post-humously awarded the Blue Water Medal of the Cruising Club of America.

Our enquiring waterfront reporter the other day went the rounds of the mariners amongst the yachtsmen trying to find out what the difference between a Genoa jib and a ballooner was. There were as many different answers as persons to whom the question was put, and we are still in the dark.

The *Marie Clementine* pulled out on Thursday for Nice. The owners M. and Mme. Gitz have vague intentions of going to the Canaries for the winter. The berth of the *Marie Clementine* did not stay long empty. On Friday morning the French schooner, *Pretantaine* was ushered in. She is here but for a very short visit.

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If all goes well, Victor will open his new dance salon next Saturday, and a very cosy little place it is. Have you ever noticed how well situated Victor's



bar is? In the morning, it gets all the sunshine. In the evening, after the movies, it's right on your way home. Just the place for a spot of dancing with the girl-friend, and a stirrup cup.

Mrs. Doris Cameron was the guest of honour at a luncheon at the Club de Regatas given by Sr. Pomard. A delicious bouillabaisse was the main dish.

Two other recent parties-

A farewell dinner at the Paris Bar given by Mr. Jeavons—he whose daughter is just like the goddess Athene—for Sr. Fuster Miró, and Mrs. Lewis's cocktail party at her beautiful home Son Matet.

How tremendously good is the charcuterie — or delikatessen if you prefer it—at the Paris Bar! M. Maurice has gotten a special man from Paris to

HENDERSON LINE

Fast Passenger Service

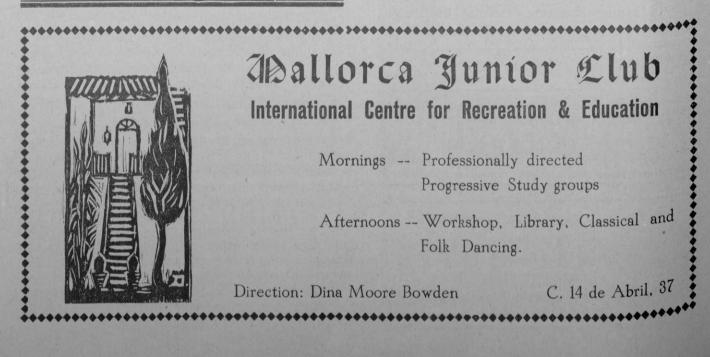
LIVERPOOL TO PALMA

(Carrying Only First Class Passengers)

	OUTWARD	SCHEDULE	
Steamer Amarapoora Sagaing	Lv. Liverpool Nov. 2 Nov. 19	Call Gibraltar Nov. 7 Nov. 24	Call Palma Nov. 9 Nov. 26
Steamer	HOMEWARD Call Palma	SCHEDULE Call Gibraltar	Ar. U.K.
Yoma Pegu	Oct. 31 Nov. 14	Nov. 2 Nov. 16	Nov. 7 Nov. 21
Outward	hound steamers	proceed via	Marseilles

Homeward bound steamers proceed via Marselles. Homeward bound steamers proceed via Gibraltar.

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



make all the delicious patés, sausages etc. for which France is famous.

And while we are on the subject of France and Paris, do have a meal at the Parisienne, in that backwater where the taxis stand at the bottom of the Borne. Such excellent food, such quick deft service, and such a pleasant surprise the exceedingly low prices.

Mrs. Frederick Chamberlin has returned to Palma, and is staying at the Meuble Condal.



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IBIZAN INTERLUDES

The schooner yacht *Pretentaine* dropped anchor here in our bay for a day or two. Dr. Jacques Couniot of Oran the owner was on board and mentioned his intention of going on to Palma.

The big cargo ship Helios of Bremen unloaded here a large quantity of fertilizer. Sometime ago when the same cargo was here before, it could not be unloaded due to the refusal of the Captain to lower the Swastika, after protests of the local labor unions. This time there was no hitch and our crops should do well next year.

Baron d'Oley and Mrs. F. Foster are back from their sojourn in the south of France and expect to remain in their charming house in San Jose for the winter. With us too is M. Alexis Gutchenko the painter.

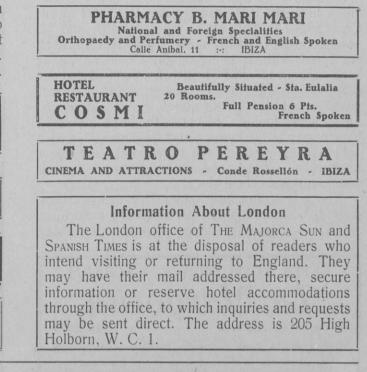
Stopping at the Grand Hotel at present is Miss Elizabeth Salzmann. She will shortly take possession of her newly built house in Santa Eulalia. The plans for her home were made by Sr. Jose Costa of the Galerias Costa in Palma. Sr. Costa has also supervised the construction of the house. Also at the Grand is Mr. E.C. Ekker, Dutch painter, Mr. Charles Foster and Mr. and Mrs. Francome Painter.



Frau Schneider-Keiner and her son Peter left for Palma. Peter Keiner will spend some time at Cala d'Or... Mrs. Muller has left us after a stay of several months for Palma where she plans on spending the winter:

The mushroom season is on in full force and the streets are full of peasants carrying long strings of the colorful fruit (no that does not sound quite right), fungus is this department's guess. We always approached these things book in hand and carefully studied all their characteristics to make sure that we would not curl up and die when we ate them. These people here seem to know instinctively which ones are good and which are bad. They go on merrily eating them and so far no casualties have been observed.

Sra. Cristina Tur de Montis left our shores for Barcelona with her son Mariano, the portrait painter.



In Puerto Pollensa -

There was considerable excitement in the Puerto on Monday when a large fish at least 10 feet long was caught by some fishermen. Immediately the rumour that it was a shark flew about, but eventually it was decided that it was of the family tunney. The body was shipped to Barcelona.

The Puerto is rather empty just now but we are

IENDA de MARGARITA Fine Groceries --- Foreign Specialities Wines and Spirits Tel. 12

expecting several of the old timers back shortly. Major Chanter from England this week, Miss Maria Harris and Mrs. Massey also from England on the first of November, and Anet Lyons of C'an Anet from Denmark next month. The latter went to Copenhagen to consult a doctor there and is now, we are pleased to say quite well once more.



(Continued from page 9)

I thought, «I'll hand him over to the Police, and make a clean breast of the whole story. but, even if the truth came out, I would cut a very poor figure, if I was'nt ruined socially and commercially.»

I said, «I don't want the beastly thing».

Ah Sing replied, «My no wanchee he-policeman he catchee me welly muchee trouble pigin.»

«But you must take the damn thing away,» I urged. I simply could NOT be saddled with a white elephant like the safe custody of the Police Court clock.

Ah Sing seemed obdurate, he just blinked and blinked and shook his head.

Suddenly, as if by inspiration, he said, «Master likee makee bet?»

This was, indeed, the last straw. I felt inclined to beat him to within an inch of his life, but, remembering the dilemma I was in, I restrained myself. It was just possible the villain HAD a way out of the mess.

Ah Sing peeped sideways at me to see how I had taken it. «Master makee bet,» he said, «Twenty, no thirty dollars, Ah Sing he no can putee clock «back insidee Police Court.»

I admit I was fairly staggered at this preposterous suggestion. He had got the clock OUT of the Court house at the risk of my reputation and he now proposed to risk it further by endeavouring to put it back without being caught. Could he put it back unnoticed? IMPOSSIBLE!! Yet had he not taken it without exciting suspicion? It was just possible that he *might* be able to get it back again. must needs look on the bet as the bribe he would have to pay to the minor Court servants so I agreed -I HAD to, as he held the whip hand, and knew full well he did so, and so he departed bearing with him the accursed clock.

I eagerly scanned the papers for the next few days, but could not glean any news of the clock. On the evening of the fourth day, I was sitting



in my garden after dinner, when I was confronted by Ah Sing who handed me a chit. By the light of a lamp I read,

Hong Kong Police Court.

18th May 19-Received from Wang Hong, watchmaker, 295 Queen's Road, one eight day clock, duly cleaned. Returned by bearer, Ah Sing. Wong Shek Tong,

Magistrate's Clerk.

I looked at Ah Sing. He wore a saint-like expression. He said, «Master please payee me Fifty Dollars.»

I counted out the notes and giving them to him, said sternly, «Go-I never want to see your face again Ah Sing.»

Ah Sing's reply as he stowed the notes in his capacious pocket was, «Welly good — Time is money» and fled to dodge the kick I aimed at him.



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