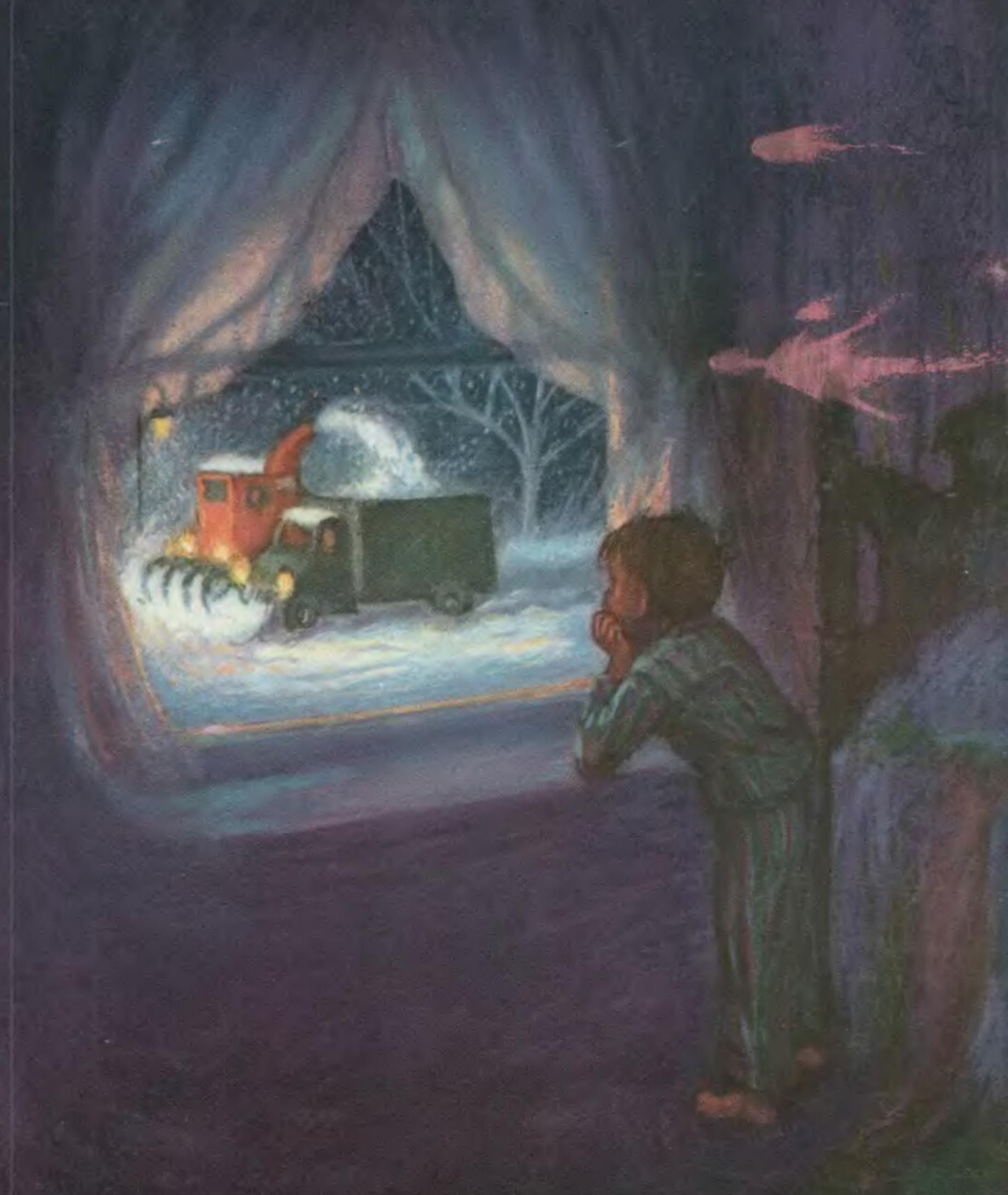


Jan. 19, 1957

THE

Price 20 cents

NEW YORKER



EDNA EICKÉ

By appointment to Her Majesty the Queen



Scotch Whisky Distillers John Walker & Sons Limited



Gifts of noble origin... a sun-daubed woodland, a pastoral meadow of swaying grass, a wind-washed azure sky. Nature's bounty also endows the goodness of Johnnie Walker Scotch Whisky. Pure, delectable spring water that flows from the highlands, the rich bouquet of peat smoke, the fragrance of the Scottish malt... these are the gifts bestowed on the world's favorite Scotch Whisky. Enjoy Johnnie Walker today... More people do... A GREAT SCOT.

JOHNNIE WALKER • RED LABEL • SCOTCH WHISKY

Blended Scotch Whisky, 86.8 Proof • Imported by Canada Dry Ginger Ale, Inc., New York, N. Y.



BORN 1820
...still
going strong



FOR YOUR ENGAGEMENT RING...WHERE BUT TIFFANY

TIFFANY & CO.
NEW YORK

GOINGS ON ABOUT TOWN

THE THEATRE

(E. and W. mean East and West of Broadway.)

PLAYS

THE APPLE CART—Maurice Evans plays a future British king in this Shaw revival, and while his performance is, as usual, immaculate, the play itself seems a bit thin and dated. Signe Hasso, Claudia Morgan, Mercer McLeod, and Charles Carson are also in the cast. (Plymouth, 45th St., W. CI 6-9156. Nightly, except Sundays, at 8:30. Matinées Wednesdays and Saturdays at 2:30. Closes Saturday, Feb. 2.)

AUNTIE MAME—Anyone who delights in comedies about eccentric relatives will probably like this adaptation, by Jerome Lawrence and Robert E. Lee, of Patrick Dennis's novel. For those who may conceivably find themselves depressed by so much cuteness, there is always Rosalind Russell, who is enchanting in the title role. The cast includes Polly Rowles, Marian Winters, Robert Higgins, and Peggy Cass. (Broadhurst, 44th St., W. CI 6-6699. Nightly, except Sundays, at 8:30. Matinées Wednesdays and Saturdays at 2:30. Special performance for the Actors' Fund Sunday evening, Jan. 20.)

A CLEARING IN THE WOODS—Though Kim Stanley is very good in the leading role, Arthur Laurents' play about a neurotic young woman is annoyingly capricious in design and not very interesting in content. The cast, directed by Joseph Anthony, includes Onslow Stevens and Joan Lorring. (Belasco, 44th St., E. JU 6-7950. Nightly, except Sundays, at 8:40. Matinées Wednesdays and Saturdays at 2:40.)

THE HAPPIEST MILLIONAIRE—This comedy, Kyle Crichton's adaptation of a book he wrote with Cordelia Drexel Biddle about her father, pictures a household that is a good deal odder, if considerably less entertaining, than the one in "Life with Father." Walter Pidgeon heads a cast that also contains Ruth Matteson, Ruth White, Diana van der Vlis, and George Grizzard. (Lyceum, 45th St., E. JU 2-3897. Nightly, except Sundays, at 8:40. Matinées Wednesdays and Saturdays at 2:40.)

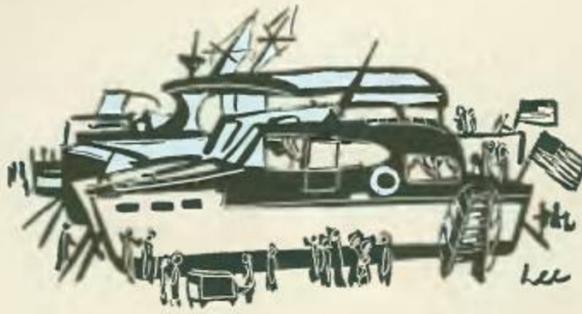
LONG DAY'S JOURNEY INTO NIGHT—Brilliantly directed by José Quintero, and beautifully enacted by a cast that includes Fredric March, Florence Eldridge, Bradford Dillman, and Jason Robards, Jr., this posthumous work by Eugene O'Neill, which explores the tragedies of his youth, is as impressive a play as we're likely to see this season. (Helen Hayes, 46th St., W. CI 6-6380. Nightly, except Sundays, at 7:30.)

MAJOR BARBARA—Shaw's provocative play about poverty considered as a crime has been given a stunning production, with Charles Laughton, Cornelia Otis Skinner, Burgess Meredith, Glynis Johns, and Eli Wallach in the leading roles. Mr. Laughton directed, and Donald Oenslager designed the unusually effective sets. (Morosco, 45th St., W. CI 6-6230. Nightly, except Sundays, at 8:30. Matinées Wednesdays and Saturdays at 2:30.)

THE RELUCTANT DEBUTANTE—Adrienne Allen, Wilfrid Hyde White, Anna Massey, Brenda Forbes, and John Merivale have the chief roles in this extremely minor comedy about marrying off a seventeen-year-old girl. (Henry Miller, 43rd St., E. BR 9-3970. Nightly, except Sundays, at 8:40. Matinées Thursdays and Saturdays at 2:40.)

SEPARATE TABLES—A two-part effort by Terence Rattigan that doesn't accomplish much in the first stanza but winds up splendidly with a piece about a pair of bedevilled people who are rescued from their despair by their neighbors' charity. Eric Portman and Margaret Leighton are excellent as the troubled team, and are also excellent as the hero and heroine of the first offering. (Music Box, 45th St., W. CI 6-4636. Nightly, except Sundays, at 8:30. Matinées Wednesdays and Saturdays at 2:30.)

SPEAKING OF MURDER—This study of attempted



A CONSCIENTIOUS CALENDAR OF EVENTS OF INTEREST

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
				17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26

assassination and successful blackmail, by Audrey and William Roos, is a lively and ingenious contribution to the season's gaiety. Estelle Winwood and Brenda de Banzie head a cast that includes Neva Patterson, Lorne Greene, and a spirited eleven-year-old called Billy Quinn. (Royale, 45th St., W. CI 5-5760. Nightly, except Sundays, at 8:40. Matinées Wednesdays and Saturdays at 2:40.)

UNCLE WILLIE—This comedy about a Mr. Fixit is very, very frail, but Menasha Skulnik goes through his paces in the title role with the wistful bounce his followers revel in. The cast also includes Arline Sax, Norman Feld, and Edith Fellows. (Golden, 45th St., W. CI 6-6740. Nightly, except Sundays, at 8:40. Matinées Wednesdays and Saturdays at 2:40.)

LONG RUNS—THE DIARY OF ANNE FRANK: Frances Goodrich's and Albert Hackett's dramatization of the record left by a young victim of the Nazis. Joseph Schildkraut, Gusti Huber, and Dina Doronne appear in it. (Cort, 48th St., E. CI 5-4289. Nightly, except Sundays, at 8:40. Matinées Wednesdays and Saturdays at 2:40.)

INHERIT THE WIND: A reconstruction of the Scopes evolution trial, with Paul Muni and Ed Begley as the two celebrated orators. (National, 41st St., W. PE 6-8220. Nightly, except Sundays, at 8:30. Matinées Wednesdays and Saturdays at 2:30.)

THE MATCHMAKER: Ruth Gordon in Thornton Wilder's period farce about a woman who arranges a number of marriages to her own satisfaction. Also with Loring Smith, Patricia Cutts, Arthur Hill, and Patrick McAlinney. (Booth, 45th St., W. CI 6-5969. Nightly, except Sundays, at 8:40. Matinées Wednesdays and Saturdays at 2:40. Closes Saturday, Feb. 2.)

MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT: Edward G. Robinson, Gena Rowlands, June Walker, and Patricia Benoit in Paddy

	Page
THE ART GALLERIES	63
BOOKS	106
THE CURRENT CINEMA	95
ON AND OFF THE AVENUE:	
ABOUT THE HOUSE	88
THE RACE TRACK	60
A REPORTER AT LARGE	68
THE THEATRE	57

THE NEW YORKER
25 WEST 43RD STREET
TELEPHONE

ADVERTISING & SUBSCRIPTIONS, OXFORD 5-1515
EDITORIAL OFFICES, OXFORD 5-1414

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

It is essential that subscribers ordering a change of address give four weeks' notice and provide their old as well as their new address. Please give postal zone numbers for both addresses.

Chayefsky's play centering on a romance between a fifty-three-year-old man and a twenty-four-year-old girl. (ANTA Theatre, 52nd St., W. CI 6-6270. Nightly, except Sundays, at 8:40. Matinées Wednesdays and Saturdays at 2:40.)

NO TIME FOR SERGEANTS: Ira Levin's stage version of Mac Hyman's novel having to do with a draftee whose kindness almost kills the Air Force. Charles Hohman is now playing the hillbilly hero, and Myron McCormick (who will be replaced on Monday, Jan. 21, by Rex Everhart) and Arte Johnson fill subsidiary roles. (Alvin, 52nd St., W. CI 5-5226. Nightly, except Sundays, at 8:40. Matinées Wednesdays and Saturdays at 2:40.)

MUSICALS

BELLS ARE RINGING—Judy Holliday does practically everything but play a musical saw in this comedy about a telephone-answering-service girl who is dedicated to her job. The book, by Betty Comden and Adolph Green, is a bit cluttered, but their lyrics are good and so is the score by Jule Styne. Besides Miss Holliday, the cast includes Sydney Chaplin, Jean Stapleton, Eddie Lawrence, and Dort Clark. (Shubert, 44th St., W. CI 6-5990. Nightly, except Sundays, at 8:30. Matinées Wednesdays and Saturdays at 2:30.)

CANDIDE—This musical version of Voltaire's classic satire, with a book by Lillian Hellman, a score by Leonard Bernstein, and lyrics mainly by Richard Wilbur, is generally spectacular but unfortunately not always very entertaining. The cast, directed by Tyrone Guthrie, includes Max Adrian, Robert Rounseville, Barbara Cook, and Irra Petina. (Martin Beck, 45th St., W. CI 6-6363. Nightly, except Sundays, at 8:30. Matinées Wednesdays and Saturdays at 2:30.)

HAPPY HUNTING—Ethel Merman cutting loose with her accustomed gusto in a fairly feeble musical that has to do with a lady who wants her daughter to follow in the footsteps of Grace Kelly. The book is by Howard Lindsay and Russel Crouse, the songs are by Harold Karr and Matt Dubey, and Fernando Lamas is visible as Miss Merman's fellow-principal. (Majestic, 44th St., W. CI 6-0730. Nightly, except Sundays, at 8:30. Matinées Wednesdays and Saturdays at 2:30.)

LI'L ABNER—If you are an admirer of Al Capp's comic-strip hero and his playmates, the chances are that you will enjoy this apparently quite faithful reproduction of their carryings on. The stage version is the work of Norman Panama and Melvin Frank; Johnny Mercer and Gene de Paul wrote the lyrics and music, respectively; and Peter Palmer and Edith Adams head the cast. (St. James, 44th St., W. LA 4-4664. Nightly, except Sundays, at 8:30. Matinées Wednesdays and Saturdays at 2:30.)

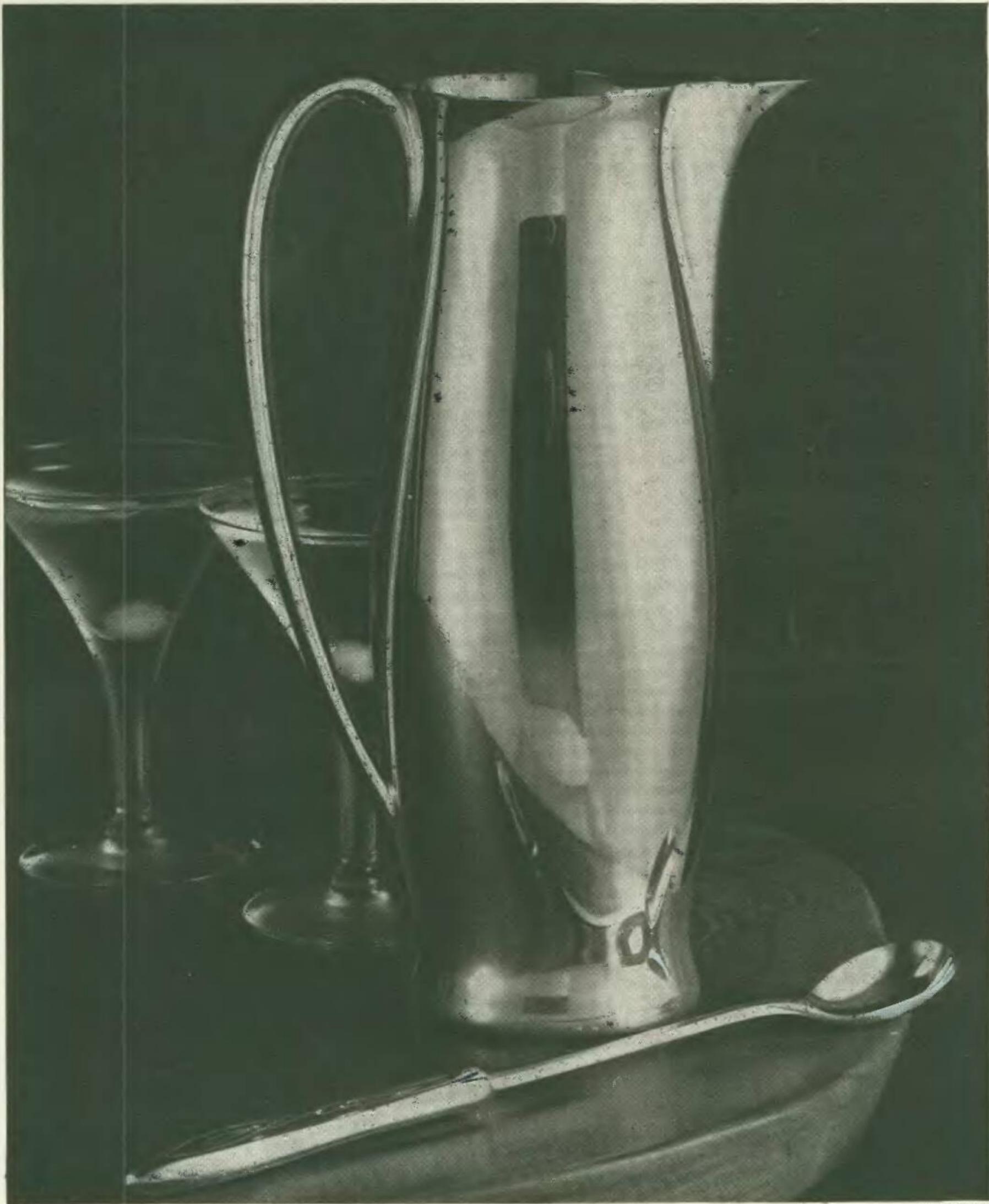
THE MOST HAPPY FELLA—Frank Loesser, who had a hand in such miracles as "Guys and Dolls" and "Where's Charley?," wrote the music and the lyrics and adapted the book for this operatic version of Sidney Howard's "They Knew What They Wanted." He has done an accomplished job, though there may be a few who question whether it was worth doing. Robert Weede (Richard Torigi substitutes for him at the matinee performances), Jo Sullivan, Art Lund, and Susan Johnson head the talented cast. (Imperial, 45th St., W. CO 5-2412. Nightly, except Sundays, at 8:30. Matinées Wednesdays and Saturdays at 2:30.)

LONG RUNS—DAMN YANKEES: Gretchen Wyler plays a demon, Ray Walston her employer, and Stephen Douglass her earth-bound suitor in this version of the novel "The Year the Yankees Lost the Pennant." (46th Street Theatre, 46th St., W. CI 6-4271. Nightly, except Sundays, at 8:30. Matinées Wednesdays and Saturdays at 2:30.)

MR. WONDERFUL: Sammy Davis, Jr., is the center of all this disturbance about a night-club entertainer and his struggle to reach the top. (Broadway Theatre, Broadway at 53rd St. CI 7-7992. Nightly, except Sundays, at 8:30. Matinées Wednesdays and Saturdays at 2:30.)

MY FAIR LADY: Rex Harrison and Julie

THE NEW YORKER, published weekly by The New Yorker Magazine, Inc., 25 W. 43rd St., New York 36, N. Y. R. H. Fleischmann, chairman of the board; S. B. Botsford, president; E. R. Spaulding and R. H. Truax, vice-presidents; P. F. Fleischmann, treasurer; M. L. Fries, secretary; A. J. Russell, Jr., advertising director. Vol. XXXII, No. 48, January 19, 1957. Entered as second-class matter, February 10, 1925, at the post office at New York, N. Y. under the act of March 3, 1879. Copyright, 1957, by The New Yorker Magazine, Inc., in the United States and Canada. All rights reserved. No part of this periodical may be reproduced without the consent of The New Yorker. Printed in U. S. A. Subscription rates: U. S. and possessions, 1 year \$7.00; Canada, Latin America, and Spain, \$8.00. Other Foreign, \$10.00.



PRICES INCLUDE 10 PER CENT FEDERAL TAX

REVERE MARTINI PITCHER IN SILVER PLATE, HEIGHT 9 $\frac{3}{4}$ ", \$30.00

BAR SPOON IN "SILVER SCULPTURE" PATTERN, 9 $\frac{3}{4}$ " LONG, \$7.50 • AT FINER SILVERWARE STORES

REED & BARTON

SILVERMASTERS SINCE 1824 • TAUNTON, MASSACHUSETTS

GOINGS ON ABOUT TOWN

Andrews in an incomparable adaptation of Shaw's "Pygmalion." The cast also includes Stanley Holloway, Viola Roache, and Robert Coote. (Mark Hellinger, 51st St., W. PL 7-7064. Nightly, except Sundays, at 8:30. Matinees Wednesdays and Saturdays at 2:30.)

OPENINGS

(There are often last-minute changes in dates and curtain times, so it is a good idea to verify them before starting out.)

THE WALTZ OF THE TOREADORS—Ralph Richardson and Mildred Natwick in Jean Anouilh's comedy, which is also currently running in London. Presented by the Producers Theatre and staged by Harold Clurman. Opens Thursday, Jan. 17. (Coronet, 49th St., W. CI 6-8870. Nightly, except Sundays, at 8:30; opening-night curtain at 7:45. Matinees Wednesdays and Saturdays at 2:30.)

WAITING FOR GODOT—A second production of the Samuel Beckett play, this time with an all-Negro cast (Earle Hyman, Rex Ingram, Mantan Moreland, and Geoffrey Holder). The director is Herbert Berghof and the producer Michael Myerberg. Opens Monday, Jan. 21. (Ethel Barrymore, 47th St., W. CI 6-0390. Nightly, except Mondays, at 8:40; opening-night curtain at 8. Matinees Saturdays and Sundays at 2:40.)

THE HIDDEN RIVER—A play by Ruth and Augustus Goetz, based on Storm Jameson's novel. The cast, under the direction of Robert Lewis, includes Robert Preston, Dennis King, and Lili Darvas. Produced by Martin Gabel and Henry M. Margolis. Opens Wednesday, Jan. 23. (Playhouse, 48th St., E. CI 5-6060. Nightly, except Sundays, at 8:40; opening-night curtain at 8. Matinees Wednesdays and Saturdays at 2:40.)

OFF BROADWAY

(Confirmation of dates, curtain times, and casts is generally advisable.)

AMATO OPERA THEATRE—"La Forza del Destino." (Amato Opera Theatre, 159 Bleecker St. GR 7-2844. Fridays through Sundays, and Tuesday, Jan. 22, at 8:15. Admission is free, but seats should be reserved in advance.)

BARBIZON-PLAZA THEATRE—Ben Bagley's excellent revue, "Shoestring '57," with sketches, lyrics, and music by some eighteen contributors, among them Bud McCreery, Mike Stewart, Charles Strouse, and Lee Adams. The cast includes Dody Goodman, Dorothy Greener, Charlie Manna, and Fay De Witt. (Barbizon-Plaza Theatre, Sixth Ave. at 58th St. CI 7-7000. Nightly, except Mondays, at 8:30. Matinees Saturdays and Sundays at 2:30.)

CHERRY LANE THEATRE—Sean O'Casey's comedy "Purple Dust," with Harry Bannister, Mary Welch, Alvin Epstein, and Paul Shyre in a cast under the direction of Philip Burton. (Cherry Lane Theatre, 38 Commerce St. CH 2-4468. Tuesdays through Fridays at 8:40; Saturdays at 6:40 and 9:40; and Sundays at 2:40 and 8:40.)

CIRCLE IN THE SQUARE—A revival of Eugene O'Neill's "The Iceman Cometh," directed by José Quintero. (Circle in the Square, 5 Sheridan Sq. OR 5-9437. Nightly, except Mondays, at 7:30.)

FOURTH STREET THEATRE—Phyllis Love in August Strindberg's "Easter," translated by Elizabeth Sprigge. (Fourth Street Theatre, 83 E. 4th St. OR 4-5710. Nightly, except Mondays, at 8:40. Matinees Saturdays and Sundays at 2:40.)

JAN HUS HOUSE—Bill Gunn in a revival of Louis Peterson's "Take a Giant Step." Ira Cirker is the director. (Jan Hus House, 351 E. 74th St. LY 6-8947. Nightly, except Mondays, at 8:40. Matinees Saturdays and Sundays at 2:40.)

PHOENIX THEATRE—"Measure for Measure," with Nina Foch, Arnold Moss, and Leon Janney. The first of two plays to be presented by the American Shakespeare Festival Theatre and Academy, of Stratford, Connecticut. Preview Monday, Jan. 21, at 8:30, for the benefit of the New York Red Cross Chapter Hungarian Relief Appeal; for tickets call MU 9-1000, Ext. 185. Formal opening Tuesday, Jan. 22. (Phoenix Theatre, Second Ave. at 12th St. AL 4-0525. Opening-night curtain at 8; thereafter nightly, except Mondays, at

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
				17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26

8:30. Matinees Saturdays and Sundays at 2:30. Through Sunday, Feb. 17.)

PROVINCETOWN PLAYHOUSE—A Gilbert and Sullivan repertory, presented by the Light Opera Theatre. Starting Friday, Jan. 18: "The Yeomen of the Guard." (Provincetown Playhouse, 133 Macdougall St. GR 7-9894. Fridays through Sundays at 8:40.)

SHAKESPEAREWRIGHTS—"Twelfth Night," directed by Philip Lawrence. (Shakespearewrights, 264 W. 87th St. SU 7-2277. Nightly, except Mondays, at 8:30. Matinees Saturdays and Sundays at 2:30.)

THEATRE DE LYS—Kurt Weill's "The Threepenny Opera," with an English libretto by Marc Blitzstein. In the cast are Dolly Haas, James Mitchell, and Jane Connell. (Theatre de Lys, 121 Christopher St. WA 4-8782. Nightly, except Mondays, at 8:30. Matinees Saturdays and Sundays at 2:30.)

THEATRE EAST—Molière's comedy "The Misanthrope," in a verse translation by Richard Wilbur. With Gerald Hiken and Laurinda Barrett. (Theatre East, 211 E. 60th St. TE 2-9220. Tuesdays through Fridays at 8:40; Saturdays at 7:30 and 10:15; and Sundays at 2:40 and 8:40.)

BALLET

NEW YORK CITY BALLET—Tentative schedule—Thursday evening, Jan. 17: "Swan Lake," "The Unicorn, the Gorgon and the Manticore," and "Bourrée Fantasque." . . . Friday evening, Jan. 18: "Concerto Barocco," "Illuminations," "Pas de Trois" (Glinka), and "Fanfare." . . . Saturday matinee, Jan. 19: "Con Amore," "Firebird," "Valse-Fantaisie," and "Pied Piper." . . . Saturday evening, Jan. 19: "Four Temperaments," "Souvenirs," "Sylvia: Pas de Deux," and "Bourrée Fantasque." . . . Sunday matinee, Jan. 20: "Divertimento No. 15," "The Unicorn, the Gorgon and the Manticore," and "Fanfare." . . . Sunday evening, Jan. 20: "Con Amore," "The Cage," "Pas de Dix," and "Western Symphony." . . . Tuesday evening, Jan. 22: "Swan Lake," "Age of Anxiety," "Pas de Trois" (Minkus), and "Souvenirs." . . . Wednesday evening, Jan. 23: "The Unicorn, the Gorgon and the Manticore," "Pas de Trois" (Glinka), and "Western Symphony." . . . Thursday evening, Jan. 24: "Bourrée Fantasque," "The Unicorn, the Gorgon and the Manticore," and "Pied Piper." . . . Friday evening, Jan. 25: "Four Temperaments," "Pas de Trois" (Minkus), "The Still Point," and "Bourrée Fantasque." . . . Saturday matinee, Jan. 26: "Fanfare," "Con Amore," "Pas de Trois" (Glinka), and "Firebird." . . . Saturday evening, Jan. 26: "Con Amore," "Allegro Brillante," "Illumi-



nations," and "Symphony in C." (City Center, 131 W. 55th St. CI 6-8989. Evenings at 8:30. Matinees at 2:30.)

MISCELLANY

ICE FOLLIES OF 1957—Frances Dorsey, Andra McLaughlin, and others. (Madison Square Garden, CO 5-6811. Mondays through Fridays at 8:30; Saturdays at 2 and 8:30; Sunday, Jan. 20, at 2 and 6; final performance Sunday, Jan. 27, at 2.)

EVA LE GALLIENNE—In a solo presentation of Oscar Wilde's "The Birthday of the Infanta" and "The Happy Prince." The third in a series of five programs being put on by the Greater New York Chapter of ANTA. (Theatre de Lys, 121 Christopher St. Tuesday, Jan. 22, at 2:30. For tickets, call PL 7-4133. Ext. 6.)

NIGHT LIFE

(Some places where you will find music or other entertainment. They are open every evening, except as indicated.)

DINNER, SUPPER, AND DANCING

AMBASSADOR, Park Ave. at 51st St. (PL 5-1000)—In the opulent Embassy Club, where every prospect pleases, Chauncey Gray's orchestra and a rumba band play for dancing after ten. Up to then, the music is solely for listening purposes. Closed Sundays.

EL MOROCCO, 154 E. 54th St. (EL 5-8769)—Our feathered friends, mostly birds of paradise and night owls, at play. Charles Holden's orchestra and Freddy Alonso's rumba group provide dance music, which, in the circumstances, is probably supererogatory.

PIERRE, Fifth Ave. at 61st St. (TE 8-8000)—Lilo, a French soubrette with the energy of an exploding cigar, is the dinner and supper décor in the Cotillion Room, where her thoughts are ever with Paris in the springtime. The rest of the evening, the customers can dance to the music of Joseph Sudy's dandy orchestra and Alan Logan's rumba band. Closed Sundays. . . . There's dancing in the Café Pierre from cocktails through supper to a small orchestra, which is generally Stanley Worth's.

PLAZA, Fifth Ave. at 58th St. (PL 9-3000)—The engaging Lillian Roth, who turns up a couple of times a night in the Persian Room, is a retrospective of show business a quarter century ago—punch delivery, unabashed sentimentality, homespun philosophy, and overwrought background music that sounds as if it had been recorded by Cecil B. deMille and his Ten Little Commandments. Of its kind, her performance is an expert job. At other times, Ted Straeter paces his combined orchestra and glee club through a light, fantastic potpourri of dance music; Mark Monte's smaller unit of bandmen follows suit. Closed Sundays. . . . A life of luxury and ease is within grasp at the Rendez-Vous, a dining room of long standing, where the dance music of Maximilian Bergere and Gunnar Hansen starts at eight-thirty. . . . Leo LeFleur's string orchestra plays at the cocktail hour in the Palm Court. No dancing. . . . In the Edwardian Room, the LeFleur group does a reprise at the dinner hour. No dancing.

ROOSEVELT, Madison Ave. at 45th St. (MU 6-9200)—The Lombardos, a self-perpetuating hierarchy, are on the throne in the Grill, handing out sugar candy to their millions of minions. Closed Sundays.

ST. REGIS, Fifth Ave. at 55th St. (PL 3-4500)—The Maisonette, a sumptuous art gallery devoted to a series of handsome one-woman shows, is now exhibiting Doretta Morrow and her well-tempered voice at dinner and supper. Waltzing by the customers is encouraged the rest of the time by the small bands of Milt Shaw and Ray Bari. Closed Sundays.

SAVOY-PLAZA, Fifth Ave. at 59th St. (EL 5-2600)—Every day of the week in the Café Lounge, from cocktails to dinner and supper, Irving Conn's orchestra takes care of anyone in a mood for motion.

STATLER, Seventh Ave. at 33rd St. (PE 6-5000)—Ray McKinley and the Glenn Miller orchestra, which is a milestone in the night

CHIPP TRAVELERS ON THE ROAD FROM COAST TO COAST

Atlanta • Dinkler Plaza Hotel
Jan. 31-Feb. 1, Mar. 21-22, May 9-10, June 13-14

Baltimore • Southern Hotel
Jan. 14, Mar. 4, Apr. 22, May 27

Bethlehem • Lehigh University
Dates upon request

Buffalo • Hotel Statler
Jan. 23, Feb. 27, Apr. 3, May 8, June 5

Charleston • Daniel Boone
Jan. 21, Mar. 11, Apr. 29, June 3

Charlotte • Hotel Charlotte
Jan. 15, Mar. 26, May 27

Charlottesville • University of Virginia
Dates upon request

Chicago • Hotel La Salle
Jan. 28-29-30, Mar. 4-5-6, Apr. 22-23-24, June 10-11-12

Cincinnati • Netherland Plaza
Jan. 18-19, Feb. 27-28, Apr. 17-18, June 5-6

Cleveland • Hotel Statler
Jan. 11-12, Mar. 15-16, May 3-4, June 21-22

Clinton • Hamilton College
Dates upon request

Columbia, S.C. • Hotel Jefferson
Jan. 14, Feb. 18, Mar. 25, Apr. 29, May 23

Dallas • Adolphus Hotel
Jan. 16-17, Mar. 4-5, Apr. 15-16, May 22-23

Dayton • Van Cleve Hotel
Jan. 17, Mar. 14, May 2, June 20

Denver • Albany Hotel
Jan. 24-25, Mar. 7-8, Apr. 18-19, June 10-11

Detroit • Sheraton Cadillac
Jan. 14-15, Mar. 11-12, Apr. 29-30, June 17-18

Easton, Pa. • Lafayette College
Dates upon request

Evansville • McCurdy Hotel
Jan. 31, Mar. 7, Apr. 25, June 13

Hamilton, N.Y. • Colgate University
Dates upon request

Houston • Rice Hotel
Jan. 21-22, Feb. 27-28, Apr. 10-11, May 27-28

Indianapolis • Lincoln Hotel
Jan. 23-24, Mar. 8-9, Apr. 26-27, June 14-15

Ithaca • Cornell University
Dates upon request

Kansas City, Mo. • Hotel Muehleback
Feb. 11-12, Mar. 25-26, May 6-7, June 17-18

Los Angeles • Biltmore Hotel
Jan. 31-Feb. 1-2, Mar. 14-15-16, Apr. 25-26-27, June 1-3-4

Louisville • Brown Hotel
Jan. 22-23-24, Mar. 12-13, Apr. 30-May 1, June 4-5-6

Lynchburg, Va. • Virginian Hotel
Jan. 17, Mar. 28

Memphis • Peabody Hotel
Mar. 16, May 4

Midland, Texas • Scharbauer Hotel
Feb. 4, Mar. 18, Apr. 29, May 29

Minneapolis • Radisson Hotel
Feb. 13-14, Mar. 29-30, May 10-11, June 20-21

Nashville • Dinkler Andrew Jackson
Jan. 25-26, Mar. 14-15, May 2-3, June 7-8

New Orleans • Roosevelt Hotel
Jan. 28-29, Mar. 18-19, May 6-7, June 10-11

Oklahoma City • Hotel Biltmore
Feb. 6-7, Mar. 20-21, May 1-2, June 13

Omaha • Hotel Fontonelle
Mar. 27-28, May 8-9, June 19

Philadelphia • Bellevue Stratford
Jan. 17-18, Mar. 7-8, Apr. 25-26, May 28-29

Philadelphia • University of Pennsylvania
Dates upon request

Pittsburgh • Penn Sheraton
Jan. 21-22, Feb. 25-26, Apr. 15-16, June 3-4

Princeton • Princeton University
Dates upon request

Richmond • Jefferson Hotel
Jan. 18, Mar. 29

Rochester • The Sheraton
Jan. 22, Feb. 26, Apr. 2, May 7, June 4

St. Louis • The Chase Hotel
Jan. 25-26, Mar. 1-2, Apr. 19-20, June 7-8

San Antonio • Gunter Hotel
Jan. 18-19, Mar. 1-2, Apr. 12-13, May 24-25

San Francisco • St. Francis Hotel
Jan. 28-29-30, Mar. 11-12-13, Apr. 22-23-24, June 5-6-7

Savannah • Hotel DeSoto
Jan. 11-12, Feb. 15-16, Mar. 22-23, Apr. 26-27, May 24-25

Toledo • Commodore Perry
Jan. 16, Mar. 13, May 1, June 19

Tulsa • Hotel Mayo
Feb. 8-9, Mar. 22-23, May 3-4, June 14-15

Washington • Willard Hotel
Jan. 15-16, Mar. 5-6, Apr. 23-24, May 23-24

Wilmington • DuPont Hotel
Jan. 11, Mar. 1, Apr. 18, May 22

Winston-Salem • Robert E. Lee Hotel
Jan. 16, Feb. 19, Mar. 27, Apr. 30, May 28



CHIPP CLOTHING

The gentleman shown above is having a "basted fitting" for his Chipp Custom Tailored suit cut along the lines of our unique and conservative natural shoulder model. The fabric chosen comes from our fine selection of silk-finish gabardines, cashmeres, hand woven shetlands, fleece flannels, clear cut worsteds or eight ounce tropicals.

from \$185.00

Chipp also has a Special Cutting department where it is possible, using certain modifications on our custom styles, to obtain an outstanding suit tailored in our classic concept. Fabrics may be picked from the same selection found in our custom department.

from \$140.00

Chipp

14 East 44th St., New York 17, N. Y.

For those who choose to buy "off the peg", Chipp offers Ready Cut suits distinctively styled and carefully detailed to please the conservative male.

from \$85.00

Chipp representatives are now on the road with Spring and Summer samples displaying our merchandise. We commend the above schedule to your attention, knowing that a visit to our exhibit will enable you to consider not only our three clothing selections but also our complete line of furnishings and accessories designed to complement Chipp clothing.

We would be pleased to add your name to our mailing list—just let us know your address.

Custom Tailors  Furnishers

GOINGS ON ABOUT TOWN

life of many a citizen, are holding forth in the ample Café Rouge. Closed Sundays.

STORK CLUB, 3 E. 53rd St. (PL 3-1940)—People who love to visit the town, but wouldn't live here if you etc., etc., often use this country store as the entering wedge. Dancing in one of the larger corners.

VERSAILLES, 151 E. 50th St. (PL 8-0310)—Constance Bennett, a woman of fashion when she feels like singing, gets into a meet-the-people frame of mind when she feels like dancing with her two lithe aides-de-camp. She's a dinner and supper deal; Panchito's band and Salvatore Gioè's orchestra start the dance music around eight and keep going.

WALDORF-ASTORIA, Park Ave. at 49th St. (EL 5-3000)—The Empire Room is dominated twice a night by Lena Horne, who, unlike a lot of her fellow reigning beauties, has a sardonic sense of humor. This gives her mating calls, which are solid three-dimensional affairs in the first place, a very nice fourth dimension. There is also lyric dance music by Nat Brandwynne's orchestra and bombastic dance music by Mischa Borr's band. Closed Sundays. . . ¶ In an estuary of the voluminous Peacock Alley, Jozsi Ribari's boys and Bernie Leighton's trio plunk down music for listening from cocktails to eight-thirty, and for dancing from eight-thirty until one. On Sundays, from eight to twelve, Mr. Borr's dance band does the rumbling.

NOTE—The Rainbow Room, which in any weather is a room with a view, presents hushed non-dance tunes and cocktails from four-thirty to nine every evening except Sunday. The choice seats, of course, are up near the windows. The address is 30 Rockefeller Plaza, the telephone CI 6-5800.

SMALL AND CHEERFUL

(No dancing, unless noted.)

DRAKE ROOM, 71 E. 56th St. (PL 5-0600): In this *grande-luxe* stage set, Addison Bailey, who has a Texas accent but a New York repertoire, is at the concert grand during cocktails, dinner, and supper, except Sundays, when Paul Morse drops in. . . **LITTLE CLUB**, 70 E. 55th St. (PL 3-9425): A nineteenth hole, a sportsman's preserve, a stamping ground. The accompaniment is George Rosner's piano most of the night. Closed Mondays. . . **GOLDIE'S NEW YORK**, 232 E. 53rd St. (PL 9-7245): Louis (or Goldie) Hawkins' combination village green and tanteen, where good neighbors gather for an evening's pastime. The counterpoint to the chatter is the piano of Wayne Sanders (dreamlike) and of the owner (chipper). It begins at cocktail time. Closed Mondays. . . **MONSIGNORE**, 61 E. 55th St. (EL 5-2070): The chef's in his heaven, and all's well. Herman Honigsberg's violin and Paul Schlesinger's piano, both of which have made the Grand Tour of Europe, spin their tales of the Vienna woods and other glades from dinnertime until past the supper hour. Closed Sundays. . . **BARBERRY ROOM**, 19 E. 52nd St. (PL 3-5800): From nine to one, in an amphitheatre of some elegance, Renato Rossini's guitar speaks fondly of love. The more impetuous passages occur after eleven. Closed Sundays. . . **EL CHICO**, 80 Grove St., at Sheridan Sq. (CH 2-4646): Spain with a remarkably sunny disposition, which explains why the Andalusian singing and dancing on display are so cheerful. The patrons may join in the second sport from time to time. Closed Sundays. . . **CAFÉ NINO**, 10 E. 52nd St. (PL 1-0845): A firm believer in peace and quiet. The sole interruption is Jules Kuti, whose tinkling piano (Danubian with an American accent) is on tap in the bar from cocktails on. The doors are closed at eleven week nights and all day on Sunday. . . **GATSBY'S**, 873 First Ave., at 49th St. (PL 5-1067): Tommy Wolf, one of the proud parents of such upper-crust madrigals as "Spring Can Really Hang You Up the Most," has at last come to New York to play piano and sing, after ten, in an ornate reminder of our gilded (or F. Scott Fitzgerald) youth. Closed Mondays. . . **CASANOVA**, 1528 Second Ave., at 79th St. (TR 9-8113): Amid all the candelabra and lush architecture, you'd expect to see a ghostly Bourbon or two sampling the French cuisine and the Pan-European piano and violin, all of which is available every evening

S • M • T • W • T • F • S						
				17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26

but Monday. . . **LE PÉRIGORD CAFÉ**, Fifth Ave. at 59th St. (PL 5-0650): It's actually the Sherry-Netherland bar, where there's piano off and on from dinner until after one every night but Sunday. . . **LITTLE BOHEMIA**, 340 E. 79th St. (RE 7-6398): You know—happy villagers making song and music at their work. A restaurant and bar are provided for the audience. It all starts around seven-thirty and goes on until the small hours. Closed Sundays. . . **CHARDAS**, 307 E. 79th St. (RH 4-9382): This particular operetta sings impartially the praises of Hungarian composers and Hungarian chefs, and does it both quietly and well. Dancing. Closed Mondays. . . **VIENNESE LANTERN**, 242 E. 79th St. (RE 4-0044): Music, music everywhere, all night long. The best of it is produced by Monica Boyár, who is vocal, and by a six-man band in the "Zwei Herzen" tradition. Closed Mondays. . . **WAVERLY LOUNGE**, 103 Waverly Pl. (AL 4-0776): In the faintly bleak bar of the Hotel Earle, after eight every night but Monday, Laurie Brewis is reviving the melodies you thought everyone but you had forgotten. . . **CHAMPAGNE GALLERY**, 135 Macdougall St. (GR 7-9221): Harmless antics, largely piano and conversation, in an extremely relaxed household.

BIG AND BRASSY

COPACABANA, 10 E. 60th St. (PL 8-0900): An endurance test for which the reward is an eternal youth named Frank Sinatra, who has the knack of putting both his playboy and his lovelorn moods into the very best words and music. He goes away on Wednesday, Jan. 23, and Pearl Bailey, a world-is-my-oyster singer, checks in the day after. Dancing.

SUPPER CLUBS

(No dancing, unless noted.)

BLUE ANGEL, 152 E. 55th St. (PL 3-5998): Martha Davis and Spouse (i.e., Calvin Ponder) are feuding and fussing like turtles every night but Monday in the back room, where T. C. Jones, a transvestite funnyman, dissects some first ladies of stage and screen with a verve that may well scare the daylight out of not only his subjects but some of his audience. Among the junior executives are Will Holt, dean of the tongue-in-cheek folk musicians, and Bea Arthur, a girl with a special sense of humor. The new-era Jimmy Lyons trio and the piano of Bart Howard and Otis Clements is a perfect backdrop for everything. . . ¶ In the lounge, except Sundays, there's a cocktail and dinner piano by Alex Fogarty; except Saturdays and Mondays, there's rumpus-room music by the Lyons trio and the Davis family from 2 to 4 A.M. . . **DOWNSTAIRS ROOM**, Sixth Ave. at 51st St. (CI 5-9465): June Ericson, Ceil Cabot, Gerry Matthews, and Jack Fletcher—four children who should be not only seen but heard—are the spokesmen in a small revue that is no respecter of persons or anything else. Its wicked witticisms were devised by Ronny Graham and Bud McCreery and blended by Julius Monk, who knows precisely what to do with children, revues, and witticisms. It all comes to life around ten-thirty. Stan Keen and Gordon Connell are at the plural pianos. Closed Sundays. . . **VILLAGE VANGUARD**, 178 Seventh Ave. S., at 11th St. (CH 2-9355): Mae Barnes, who was shouting from the housetops when rock-and-roll was a pup, still has no difficulty in making her rent-party ballads heard. Also present is

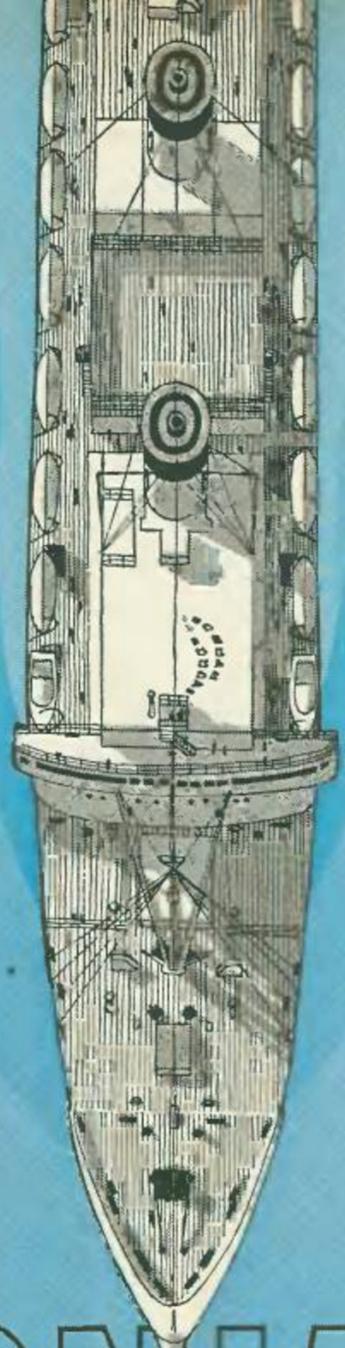
Abbey Lincoln, a cool little cucumber with a teasing voice. The background is the dance music of Clarence Williams' trio, which has Carl Lynch on guitar. Closed Mondays. . . **BON SOIR**, 40 W. 8th St. (OR 4-0531): A dizzy spell that begins around eleven and can last for hours. The main reason is Kaye Ballard, a wit who should have her head examined only by lovers of sheer lunacy. There are also Tony and Eddie's roustabout parodies; the shattered songs of Tiger Haynes and the Three Flames; Jimmie Daniels, the establishment's perennial man-about-town; Joey Carter, an industrious collector of any sort of joke; and Warren Vaughan, who plays real pretty piano. Closed Mondays. . . **LE RUBAN BLEU**, 4 E. 56th St. (PL 3-6426): Irwin Corey, who can say nothing for hours on end and say it very well, is better known as Sir Francis Bacon, since his maddened rewriting of Shakespeare has brought the Bard nothing but fame and misfortune. Other dramatic personae are Cindy and Lindy, who also are jokers; Rosetta Le Noir and the Neighbors, who sing; and the Norman Paris trio, whose celestial chamber music has few rivals. Closed Sundays. . . **BYLINE ROOM**, 28 W. 56th St. (CI 7-1718): A one-of-a-kind *boîte* and *salle à manger* that brings together Mabel Mercer, the leading influence on a whole generation of calm, collected ballad singers, and Cy Walter, the leading influence on a whole generation of drawing-room pianists. She appears after ten-thirty; he shows up at dinner and supper. Sam Hamilton, Miss Mercer's lifetime pianist, spells Mr. Walter during the smaller hours. Closed Sundays. . . **RED CARPET**, 130 E. 56th St. (PL 5-4718): A smoke-filled room where people who get up at the crack of dusk can listen to the electrifying nocturnes (voice and piano) of Bobby Short, a born entertainer and a born nighthawk. He and his hot trio sleep Sundays, when Sheila Barrett, whose pet hates are all reasonable ones, discusses these dislikes in no uncertain terms. . . **ONE FIFTH AVENUE**, Fifth Ave. at 8th St. (SP 7-7000): As always, Bob Downey and Harold Fonville are tinkling away at the twin pianos. In addition, a couple of times a night there are funny sayings and songs by some hard-working fledglings. Sundays there are silly old silent movies, too, and Mondays are amateur nights.

MOSTLY FOR MUSIC

(Open later than most places, and no dancing, unless noted.)

EDDIE CONDON'S, 47 W. 3rd St. (GR 5-8639): Exactly the right kind of music for muskrats to ramble to is being made by Jimmy McPartland, Vic Dickenson, Pee Wee Russell, Johnny Varro, Buzzy Drootin, and Arvell Shaw. Between sets, Teddy Roy is at the piano. Closed Sundays. . . **THE EMBERS**, 161 E. 54th St. (PL 9-3228): The prevailing mood is again rumpus-room, what with Jonah Jones' quartet huffing and puffing every evening after nine. This mood will be heightened on Monday, Jan. 21, when Russ Haddock's trio, which now alternates with the Jones boys, will be replaced by Dorothy Donegan's threesome, which rarely takes its foot off the loud pedal. There is also cocktail and dinner piano every day, and on Sundays Jack Elliott's top-notch vanguardist trio is the main event of the evening hours. . . **BASIN STREET**, Broadway at 51st St. (PL 7-3728): One of our biggest weekend bargain basements. This Friday and Saturday, Jan. 18-19, the circus will be in town, under the ringmastership of Lionel Hampton. . . **NICK'S**, Seventh Ave. S. at 10th St. (CH 2-6683): Billy Maxted's band is going on about how it's finer to be in Carolina. Jam sessions on Sunday afternoons. Closed Mondays. . . **JIMMY RYAN'S**, 53 W. 52nd St. (EL 5-9600): Wilbur de Paris, a prophet not without honor anywhere in the world, and his band of faithful followers (Omer Simeon, Sidney de Paris, Shep Shepard, Benny Moten, and Sonny White) are at their old homestead. Every one of them believes in the great American past. Don Frye is the intermission pianist. Closed Sundays; jam sessions Monday nights. . . **THE COMPOSER**, 68 W. 58th St. (PL 9-6683): You'd be wise to skip the non-listeners at the bar and join the listeners in the back room whenever you want to hear modern music in the making. Marian McPartland's piano is the guiding star of her trio; Don Elliott's





NEW MATSONIA JOINS LURLINE

... now weekly
sailings
between HAWAII
and California
BOOK NOW!

Matson Lines

See your Travel Agent or any Matson Lines office: New York, Chicago, San Francisco, Seattle, Portland, Los Angeles, San Diego, Honolulu.



PINCHECK COLUMN 39.95

Bonwit's thin wool, the freshest look now, with unlimited spring futures. Totally narrow Adele Martin sheath, navy or black and white checked, lacy linen trimmed, silk organza bowed. Also all navy or pearl gray. 8 to 16. Mail and phone orders. New York White Plains Chicago Cleveland Boston Palm Beach

GOINGS ON ABOUT TOWN

variegated arsenal of instruments is the guiding star of his quartet. The McPartlands are absent Sundays, the Elliotts on Mondays. Johnny Mehegan, the eminent Juilliard pedagogue, and his thoughtful piano études are on tap from six to around nine every evening but Saturday, when he's away; Sundays and Mondays, he's there all night. . . . **BIRDLAND**, 1678 Broadway, at 52nd St. (JU 6-7333): Tomorrow and tomorrow is the theme here, and the present incumbents—the quartets of Buddy De Franco and Charles Mingus, to say nothing of the Mitchell-Ruff duo—ring plenty of changes on it. They depart on Wednesday, Jan. 23. Next evening, Bud Powell's trio and Johnny Smith's quartet will arrive, bearing further variations on the theme. Al Hibbler, whose tricks with a ballad's melodic line can be very complex, is due the same evening. Mondays are guest nights. . . . **HICKORY HOUSE**, 144 W. 52nd St. (CI 7-9524): The trio of Joe Castro, the young West Coast pianist, bows out on Sunday, Jan. 20, and Russ Haddock's threesome, fresh from the Embers, comes aboard Tuesday, Jan. 22. Frannie Thorne, a pianist who's getting far afield from his native Yale, will keep on wooing whatever muses sit at the bar between sets. Mr. Thorne begins at nine; the other hired hands begin at ten. No music Mondays. . . . **THE PLAYROOM**, 130 W. 58th St. (CI 5-7878): Cy Coleman and his trio, forerunners of the future, are installed in their niche—a brand-new and very comfortable one, just big enough for a few kindred spirits. Among the spirits right now is Billy Taylor's trio. The boys let go at eight-thirty. The Colemans are off Sundays, the Taylors on Mondays. . . . **METROPOLE**, Seventh Ave. at 48th St. (JU 6-2278): If you're able to make yourself heard in here, you belong up on the back bar with Tony Parenti, Buck Clayton, Marty Napoleon, Gene Sedric, Ken Kersey, Red Allen, Sol Yaged, Buster Bailey, Cozy Cole, and Claude Hopkins, who sound off in the course of a staggering day that starts at 3:30 P.M. It starts even earlier, at 1:30 P.M. Saturdays and Sundays, when Jimmy McPartland, Bud Freeman, George Wettling, Pee Wee Russell, and Russell Moore join forces with the Messrs. Parenti and Napoleon. . . . **CAFÉ BOHEMIA**, 15 Barrow St. (CH 3-9274): Bohemia is indeed the word for this establishment, scheduled to reopen for business on Friday, Jan. 18. Two famous players—Jo Jones and Lucky Thompson—will be involved in one group of musicians; the up-and-coming Cannonball Adderley will be running the other. Closed Tuesdays. . . . **CENTRAL PLAZA**, 111 Second Ave., at 6th St. (AL 4-9800): A weekend sand pile for small fry. On Friday and Saturday, Jan. 18-19, there'll be a profusely illustrated lecture on traditional music by Jo Jones, Charlie Shavers, Sol Yaged, Tony Parenti, Johnny Windhurst, Willie the Lion Smith, Dick Wellstood, and Art Trappier. . . . **THE PAD**, 99 Seventh Ave. S., at Sheridan Sq. (CH 2-9393): Another weekend port of entry for novice musicians with their eyes on the future. Friday through Sunday, Jan. 18-20, a quintet headed by two comparative veterans, Eddie Costa and Sal Salvador, will hold the fort, along with a quartet headed by J. R. Montrose, a tenor-sax man not too frequent in these parts. . . . **VOYAGER ROOM**, 353 W. 57th St. (CO 5-6100):

From nine to one every evening, the all too rarely visible Bobby Hackett and his silver cornet revive happy memories in a big open space on the second floor of the Henry Hudson Hotel. Among his virtuoso followers, five in all, are Ernie Caceres and Dick Cary. The interludes are occupied by Sanford Gold, a piano man who has his memories, too. Closed Sundays.

ART

(Unless otherwise noted, galleries are open weekdays from around 10 to between 5 and 6.)

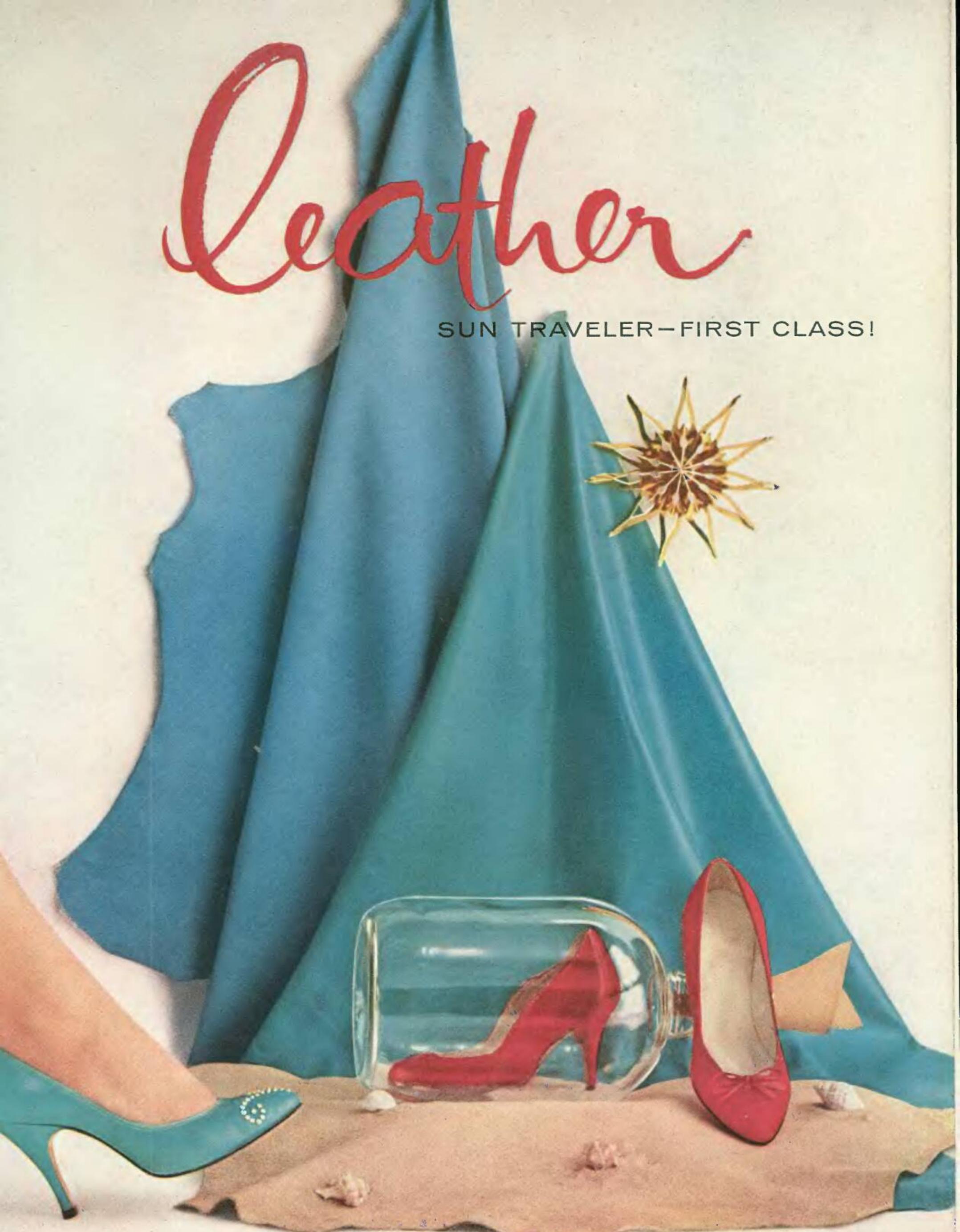
GALLERIES

- DARREL AUSTIN**—Twenty-nine pastels (figures, animals, and landscapes) done in 1956; through Feb. 2. (Perls, 1016 Madison Ave., at 78th St.)
- BALTHUS**—Running simultaneously with the show at the Museum of Modern Art, this contains a dozen and a half oils from the past three years; through Feb. 2. (Matisse, 41 E. 57th St.)
- GIFFORD BEAL**—A big, inclusive, generally interesting memorial exhibition of paintings and other works by the American artist, who died last year; through Feb. 15. (American Academy of Arts and Letters, Broadway at 155th St. Daily, except Mondays, 2 to 5.)
- MAX BECKMANN**—Water colors and drawings by this leader of the German Expressionist school; through Saturday, Jan. 19. (Viviano, 42 E. 57th St.)
- COLLEEN BROWNING**—The paintings of this Irish-born, English-trained artist document the people and scenes of Harlem and the West Indies; through Feb. 2. (Hewitt, 29 E. 65th St.)
- SALVADOR DALI**—Fourteen recent canvases, plus some other works, all done with a somewhat lighter touch than heretofore; through Saturday, Jan. 19. (Carstairs, 11 E. 57th St.)
- ALFEO FAGGI**—Sculptures (religious bas-reliefs, chiefly) in bronze and plaster, as well as drawings of nudes; through Wednesday, Jan. 23. (Weyhe, 794 Lexington Ave., at 61st St.)
- CLEVE GRAY**—Impressions of Arizona and Venice, portraits, and Biblical paintings turned out during the last ten years; through Saturday, Jan. 26. (Jacques Seligmann, 5 E. 57th St.)
- JOSEPH GREENBERG**—Expressionist oils (landscapes, cityscapes, portraits, and still-lives); through Saturday, Jan. 26. (Salpeter, 42 E. 57th St. Weekdays, 11 to 5:30.)
- JOSÉ GUERRERO**—A second local one-man show, comprising fifteen abstract oils; through Saturday, Jan. 26. (Parsons, 15 E. 57th St.)
- BARBARA HEPWORTH**—The British sculptress is represented by seventeen wood and stone carvings, five bronzes, and a group of drawings in oil and pencil; through Saturday, Jan. 26. (Jackson, 32 E. 69th St.)
- HANS HOFMANN**—New paintings, still blazing with color but perhaps more solidly organized than his previous ones; through Feb. 2. (Kootz, 1018 Madison Ave., at 79th St.)
- HELEN HOKINSON**—Thirty-seven drawings, all of which appeared in this magazine at one time or another. For the most part in black-and-white, they range in date from 1925 until her death in November, 1949. Through Feb. 1. (Women's City Club, 277 Park Ave., at 48th



Leather

SUN TRAVELER—FIRST CLASS!



Leather Industries of America
411 Fifth Avenue, N. Y.



PLAIDS

MIGNONNE CHAMBRAY

SATIN STRIPES

BRITEWEAVE

SANDBAR DENIM

SATIN STRIPES

MIGNONNE CHAMBRAY

SATIN PLAIDS

SATIN STRIPES

MIGNONNE CHAMBRAY

CAPE CORD

MIGNONNE CHAMBRAY

MIGNONNE CHAMBRAY

AVONDALE

PERMA-PRESSED COTTONS

- wrinkle-resistant
- need little or no ironing
- all in Companion Colors

In ready-to-wear and by-the-yard at fine stores near you—look for this tag.



Designed by Greta Plattry in Avondale Plaids. McCall Pattern No. 3955. Avondale cottons are guaranteed to be as represented. If for any reason you are not satisfied, we will replace fabric or refund purchase price. Avondale Mills, Comer Bldg., Birmingham, Alabama.

GOINGS ON ABOUT TOWN

St. Mondays through Fridays, 10 to noon and 2:30 to 6.)

GEOFFREY HOLDER—The latest paintings of the young Trinidadian artist, actor, and dancer; through Feb. 9. (Barone, 202 E. 51st St. Weekdays, 11 to 6.)

WASSILY KANDINSKY—Twenty-eight of the German abstract painter's gouaches and water colors; through Feb. 2. (Kleemann, 11 E. 68th St.)

JACOB LAWRENCE—The first thirty tempera panels in a projected series of sixty on "Struggle: From the History of the American People;" through Saturday, Jan. 19. (Alan, 32 E. 65th St.)

FERNAND LÉGER—"Major Themes," an exhibit of oils covering main phases of his production from the year 1909 until his death in 1955; through Feb. 2. (Janis, 15 E. 57th St.)

ROY F. LICHTENSTEIN—American Indian scenes predominate in the oils, gouaches, and drawings in his fifth one-man exhibition; through Saturday, Jan. 26. (Heller, 63 E. 57th St.)

LOUISE NEVELSON—New sculptures in wood, some of them extremely evocative, centering on the theme of the forest and its occupants; through Wednesday, Jan. 23. (Grand Central Moderns, 1018 Madison Ave., at 79th St.)

B. J. O. NORDFELDT—Marines, still-lives, and other subjects, all from his late years (1942-54), in a small memorial to this artist, who died in 1955; through Feb. 2. (Passedoit, 121 E. 57th St.)

PICASSO—Bronze, terra-cotta, and ceramic sculptures, ranging from his early efforts in 1899 to some pieces completed in 1953; through Feb. 9. (Fine Arts Associates, 41 E. 57th St.)

GREGORIO PRESTOPINO—Water colors, the majority painted last summer and dealing very appealingly with life in Harlem and other Metropolitan themes; through Saturday, Jan. 26. (A.C.A., 63 E. 57th St.)

CHRISTIAN ROHLFS—The first New York exhibition of paintings of this turn-of-the-century German, who worked generally in a modified Expressionist style; through Saturday, Jan. 26. (Borgenicht, 1018 Madison Ave., at 79th St.)

ZOLTAN SEPESHY—Paintings in oil and in gouache and tempera, by the head of the department of painting at Cranbrook Academy, in Bloomfield Hills, Michigan; through Saturday, Jan. 19. (Midtown, 17 E. 57th St.)

HYDE SOLOMON—Landscape paintings, chiefly, done in broad masses of dreamily evocative colors; through Saturday, Jan. 26. (Poin-dexter, 21 W. 56th St.)

MAX WEBER—Twenty-two large gouaches (figure studies, portraits, and so on) make up the artist's first show of new paintings in five years; through Feb. 2. (Downtown, 32 E. 51st St.)

MINNEAPOLIS INSTITUTE OF ARTS EXHIBITION—Twenty-five oils and ten sculptures on loan from the Institute, for which this showing is a benefit, by such artists as Daddi, El Greco, Rembrandt, and Renoir; through Feb. 2. (Knoedler, 14 E. 57th St.)

AUDUBON ARTISTS—Their fifteenth annual, containing works in various mediums by both members and non-members, with Gerald Fromberg, Syd Solomon, and José de Creeft among the award winners; through Feb. 3. (National Academy of Design, 1083 Fifth Ave., at 89th St. Daily, 1 to 6.)

SCULPTURES—At the **KRAUSHAAR**, 1055 Madison Ave., at 80th St.: Robert Laurent, Jane Wasey, George Rickey, and other present-day artists are showing work in wood, metal, and stone; through Saturday, Jan. 26. . . . **WILLARD**, 23 W. 56th St.: A group of about forty pieces, half of them ranging from 700 B.C. Egyptian to Early American, and the rest by such twentieth-century Americans and Europeans as Henry Moore, Marino Marini, and Dorothy Dehner; through Saturday, Jan. 26.

AMERICANS; GROUP SHOWS—At the **MILCH**, 55 E. 57th St.: Stephen Etnier, Leon Kroll, and Ogden Pleissner are three of the contemporary painters who have new oils on view;

pleasure bound

Jamaica

BRITISH WEST INDIES

is the place
to go!

White sand beaches
Crystal clear waters
Scenic mountains
Ideally pleasant climate
Colonial charm
Jamaican entertainment
"Free Port" shopping

S.S. Evangeline sails from Miami fortnightly on Tuesdays directly to Kingston and Port Antonio.

Consult your Travel Agent

Write for Color Brochure

JAMAICA TOURIST BOARD • NEW YORK OFFICE: 630 Fifth Ave., New York 20, N.Y.
CHICAGO • MIAMI • TORONTO, CANADA • KINGSTON, JAMAICA, B.W.I.



**for a vacation where it's warm
OUR DISTINCTIVE SPORTWEAR
in our exclusive designs and colorings**

(shown) *Exclusive New Small Check Odd Jackets
of Long Staple Cotton Woven in Scotland, \$47.50*

White Dinner Jacket of Imported Silk, \$85

Same style in Dacron and Rayon, \$37.50*

Glen Plaid Odd Jackets of Swiss-woven Lanella Flannel, \$45

Washable Brookseave® Odd Jackets, \$37

Our Brookseave® Odd Trousers, \$16

Lightweight English Worsted Odd Trousers, \$35

Sport Shirts of Imported Materials, from \$12.50

Our Well-Tailored Bermuda Shorts, from \$11

Brookseave is our remarkable blend of Dacron and cotton
that launders easily, dries rapidly, requires no pressing.

*DuPont's fiber

ESTABLISHED 1818

Brooks Brothers,
CLOTHING
Mens Furnishings, Hats & Shoes

346 MADISON AVENUE, COR. 44TH ST., NEW YORK 17, N. Y.

111 BROADWAY, NEW YORK 6, N. Y.

BOSTON • LOS ANGELES • SAN FRANCISCO

GOINGS ON ABOUT TOWN

through Feb. 9. . . **TANAGER**, 90 E. 10th St.: Twenty-six artists currently working on 10th Street (including Giorgio Cavallon, Philip Guston, and Angelo Ippolito) are represented in an exhibit of twenty-six paintings and sculptures; through Thursday, Jan. 24. (Weekdays, 1 to 6.)

AMERICANS AND EUROPEANS; GROUP SHOWS—At the **FEIGL**, 601 Madison Ave., at 57th St.: Oils and water colors by American, French, and German painters, including Schmidt-Rottluff, Kokoschka, Soulages, and Vytacil; through Jan. 31. (Weekdays, 10:30 to 5:30.) . . . **MELTZER**, 38 W. 57th St.: Paintings and other works by Jankel Adler, Rhys Caparn, Louis Bunce, and other artists of this gallery; through Feb. 18.

FRENCH; GROUP SHOW—Ten painters, among them Jacus, Dragomir, and Zao Wou-ki; through Feb. 4. (Galerie Hervé, 611 Madison Ave., at 58th St.)

SOME OF NEXT WEEK'S OPENINGS—At the **BARZANSKY**, 1071 Madison Ave., at 81st St.: Ruth Robertson; starting Tuesday, Jan. 22. . . **GRAND CENTRAL MODERNS**, 1018 Madison Ave., at 79th St.: George Morrison; starting Friday, Jan. 25. . . **MIDTOWN**, 17 E. 57th St.: Doris Rosenthal; starting Tuesday, Jan. 22. . . **TANAGER**, 90 E. 10th St.: Sidney Geist; starting Saturday, Jan. 26. (Weekdays, 1 to 6.) . . . **VIVIANO**, 42 E. 57th St.: Peter Lanyon; starting Monday, Jan. 21. . . **WILDENSTEIN**, 19 E. 64th St.: Maurice Utrillo; starting Thursday, Jan. 24. For the benefit of the Hadasah-Hebrew University Medical Center, in Jerusalem. . . ¶ Group shows at the **ALAN SAIDENBERG**, 10 E. 77th St.; starting Monday, Jan. 21.

MUSEUMS

METROPOLITAN MUSEUM, Fifth Ave. at 82nd St.—A circularly mounted hundred-and-sixty-five-foot-long panorama of the palace and gardens of Versailles, painted by the American John Vanderlyn in 1818-19, and, in an adjoining room, related exhibits of prints and drawings. (Weekdays, 10 to 5; Sundays, 1 to 5.)

MUSEUM OF MODERN ART, 11 W. 53rd St.—More than fifty European paintings and sculptures, including works by Brancusi, Nolde, Bacon, Soutine, and others; through Sunday, Jan. 20. . . ¶ Paintings and drawings by Balthus, a French artist of Polish descent; through Feb. 3. (A good complement to the exhibition is the Balthus show at Matisse, 41 E. 57th St.) . . . ¶ A showing of oils, water colors, and drawings by Jackson Pollock (1912-56); through Feb. 3. (Weekdays, 11 to 6; Sundays, 1 to 7.)

BROOKLYN MUSEUM, Eastern Parkway—An exhibition of a hundred and thirty objects of early-Egyptian art (wood sculpture, stone relief, faience, silver, and bronze) acquired by the Museum during the past five years; through March 17. . . ¶ "Golden Years of American Drawing, 1905-56," consisting of a hundred and seventy-five examples, many on loan, by William Glackens, George Luks, Marsden Hartley, Ben Shahn, and others; starting Tuesday, Jan. 22. (Weekdays, 10 to 5; Sundays, 1 to 5.)

THE CLOISTERS, Fort Tryon Park—Two medieval illuminated manuscripts, one a tiny Book of Hours once owned by Jeanne d'Evreux, Queen of France, and the other a larger prayer book that belonged to Jean, Duke of Berry, Prince of France, on display for the first time; through Feb. 24. (Tuesdays through Saturdays, 10 to 5; Sundays, 1 to 5.)

RIVERSIDE MUSEUM, 310 Riverside Dr., at 103rd St.—Paintings, drawings, and prints by twenty-five Puerto Rican artists; through Jan. 27. (Daily, 1 to 5.)

WHITNEY MUSEUM, 22 W. 54th St.—A hundred and fifty paintings (1815-65) from the M. and M. Karolik collection of nineteenth-century American art, most of them lent by the Museum of Fine Arts in Boston; through Feb. 24. (Daily, 1 to 5.)

MUSIC

(The box-office number for Carnegie Hall is CI 7-7460, for Town Hall JU 2-4536, and for the

Metropolitan Opera House PE 6-1210. Other box-office numbers are included in the listings.)

OPERA

METROPOLITAN OPERA—Thursday, Jan. 17, at 8: "Arabella" (in English), with Lisa Della Casa, Hilde Gueden, George London, and Jon Crain. . . . Friday, Jan. 18, at 8: "Das Rheingold," with Blanche Thebom, Mariquita Moll, Hermann Uhde, and Ramon Vinay. . . . Saturday, Jan. 19, at 2: "La Périchole" (in English), with Patrice Munsel, Theodor Uppman, Cyril Ritchard, and Paul Franke. . . . Saturday, Jan. 19, at 8: "Carmen," with Risé Stevens, Hilde Gueden, Kurt Baum, and Frank Guarrera. . . . Sunday, Jan. 20, at 8:15: "La Bohème," with Dorothy Kirsten, Heidi Krall, Jan Peerce, and Frank Valentino. (A benefit for the West Side Institutional Synagogue.) . . . Monday, Jan. 21, at 8: "Ernani," with Zinka Milanov, Mario Del Monaco, Frank Guarrera, and Giorgio Tozzi. . . . Tuesday, Jan. 22, at 8: "Die Walküre," with Margaret Harshaw, Marianne Schech, Wolfgang Windgassen, and Otto Edelmann. . . . Wednesday, Jan. 23, at 8:15: "Tosca," with Delia Rigal, Jan Peerce, Martial Singher, and Salvatore Baccaloni. . . . Thursday, Jan. 24, at 8: "La Périchole" (in English), with Patrice Munsel, Theodor Uppman, Cyril Ritchard, and Ralph Herbert. . . . Friday, Jan. 25, at 8: "Carmen," with Risé Stevens, Nadine Conner, Mario Del Monaco, and Frank Guarrera. . . . Saturday, Jan. 26, at 2:30: "Das Rheingold," with Blanche Thebom, Mariquita Moll, Ramon Vinay, and Hermann Uhde. (One of four special-subscription performances.) . . . Saturday, Jan. 26, at 8: "Il Trovatore," with Antonietta Stella, Jean Madeira, Kurt Baum, and Ettore Bastianini.

ORCHESTRAS

PHILHARMONIC-SYMPHONY—At Carnegie Hall—Leonard Bernstein conducting on Thursday, Jan. 17, at 8:45, and Friday, Jan. 18, at 2:30 (both with Isaac Stern, violin). . . . André Kostelanetz conducting on Saturday, Jan. 19, at 8:45 (no soloists). . . . Leonard Bernstein conducting on Sunday, Jan. 20, at 2:30 (with Isaac Stern, violin); Thursday, Jan. 24, at 8:45, and Friday, Jan. 25, at 2:30 (no soloists); and Saturday, Jan. 26, at 8:45 (with Glenn Gould, piano).

BROOKLYN PHILHARMONIA—Siegfried Landau conducting, with Alexander Brailowsky, piano. (Brooklyn Academy of Music, 30 Lafayette Ave. ST 3-6700. Saturday, Jan. 19, at 8:30.)

AMERICAN SYMPHONY OF NEW YORK—Enrico Leide conducting a free concert, with Eileen Flissler, piano. (Sculpture Court, Brooklyn Museum, Eastern Parkway. Sunday, Jan. 20, at 2. . . . Same program; Hunter College Assembly Hall, Park Ave. at 69th St. Friday, Jan. 25, at 8:30.)

SYMPHONY OF THE AIR—At Carnegie Hall—Sunday, Jan. 20, at 8:30: Leopold Stokowski conducting, with Daniel Barenboim, fourteen-year-old Israeli pianist. A benefit for the United Nations International Symphony Orchestra and Music Institute. . . . Wednesday, Jan. 23, at 8:30: Sir Thomas Beecham conducting; no soloists.

LITTLE ORCHESTRA SOCIETY—Thomas Scherman conducting, with Gerald and Wilfred Beal, violins, and Robert Nagel, trumpet. (Town Hall Monday, Jan. 21, at 8:30.)

AMERICAN CHAMBER ORCHESTRA—Robert Scholz conducting, with Leontyne Price, soprano, and Helen Kwalwasser, violin. (Town Hall Tuesday, Jan. 22, at 8:30.)

NEW YORK SINFONIA—Clayton Westermann conducting, with Joseph Fuchs, violin, and Lillian Fuchs, viola. (Town Hall Wednesday, Jan. 23, at 8:30.)

RECITALS

QUARTETTO ITALIANO—Chamber music. (Grace Rainey Rogers Auditorium, Metropolitan Museum, Fifth Ave. at 83rd St. TR 9-5512. Thursday, Jan. 17, at 8:30.)

KNICKERBOCKER CHAMBER PLAYERS—George Koutzen, cello, and others. (Town Hall. Thursday, Jan. 17, at 8:30.)

LOUIS SHUB—Piano. (Town Hall. Friday, Jan. 18, at 8:30.)

ZOLTAN TESZLERI—Piano. (Carnegie Hall. Friday, Jan. 18, at 8:30.)

KATHERINE BACON—Piano. (Town Hall. Saturday, Jan. 19, at 2:30.)

KROLL QUARTET—Chamber music. (Washington Irving High School, Irving Pl. at 16th

The **NEW** completely air-conditioned **STATENDAM**

... a truly fine ship

S. S. STATENDAM

24,300 gross tons

• Completely air-conditioned

• Stabilizers

• Modern, comfortable cabins:
84 passengers in First Class;
871 in Tourist Class (almost
all with private facilities)

• Cinemascope theater

• Sumptuous lounges,
restaurants, observatory,
verandahs, clubrooms, bars,
cardrooms, beauty parlors
and barber shops

• Exceptionally large decks for
sun, sports, relaxation

• Deck and indoor swimming pools

• Fully-equipped gymnasium—
hot room—temperate room—
massage room

• Children's playroom with a
galaxy of toys and games

• Telephone in every room



"IT'S GOOD TO BE
ON A WELL-RUN SHIP"

Maiden voyage
arrival in New York
Feb. 15, 1957

Like the economy and informality of a predominantly tourist class ship? Then the new Statendam is for you!

She's big—she's beautiful—she's everything you could ask for in a truly fine ship. And, apart from her spic-and-span newness, the pleasure of sailing on the Statendam will be enhanced by the superb food, immaculate Dutch shipkeeping and efficient seamanship traditionally found on Holland-America ships.

-----Statendam maiden cruise to-----
SOUTH AMERICA and the WEST INDIES
Feb. 23, 1957 from New York to San Juan, Venezuela, S. A., Curacao, Cristobal, San Blas Islands, Port-au-Prince, Kingston, Havana. 17 days \$525 up. • Mar. 16, 5 ports, 11½ days, \$365 up. • Mar. 29, 6 ports, 15 days, \$450 up.

Statendam Eastbound
MAIDEN VOYAGE April 16,
1957 to Southampton,
Le Havre and Rotterdam.

Statendam cruise
AROUND-the-WORLD
sailing Jan. 7, 1958
110 days

SEE YOUR TRAVEL AGENT.

Holland-America Line

29 BROADWAY, NEW YORK 6, N. Y. OFFICES IN PRINCIPAL CITIES

Why HAWAII has the world's best weather all year 'round

day or night — never too hot or too cold

Hawaii's gentle enchantment is compounded of many charms — the soft beauty of her garden-clad hills, the easy grace of her happy way of life, the smiling skies of her year 'round springtime. And it is this matchless weather that makes a showcase for all her other captivating attractions.

Sun and Tradewinds

What gives Hawaii's climate its special glow is the islands' position in the Pacific, easily within your reach in time and cost. Here, tropic sun greets cooling tradewinds in a friendly pact that governs each Hawaiian day.



Inviting beaches on each of the islands

Just a Wish Away

And what makes this alluring combination so doubly appealing is the ease with which you can enjoy it all. Hawaii is a delightful flight of only 7½ to 8 hours by modern airliner or a memorable cruise of 4½ days by luxury ship from the Pacific Coast. The round-trip fare is just \$250 to \$500, depending upon your accommodations.

No More Travel Tax

And now, just in time for your holiday here, another ray of sunshine has been added to the already sparkling welcome. The 10% travel tax between the Pacific Coast and Hawaii has been removed and reduced to pennies, saving you \$25 to \$50 round trip.



18 courses... flat... sloped... challenging

Sports Every Day

You can play golf in Hawaii 365 days a year, swim in a pleasant ocean and sunbathe on a glistening beach any day of the year. But even under these sunny skies you can enjoy the spice of variety, for a few miles of spectacular sight-seeing will bring a pleasant change in climate, depending upon which side of which island you're visiting or whether you're touring mountainside or valley.

Dress for Fun

You'll want to dress to fit the weather and the fun, so travel light and enjoy shopping for Hawaiian clothes, made in Hawaii, at smart town and beach shops.

Foods of All Lands

In this superb climate you can dine under the stars any evening, or choose from a range of restaurants of any nationality, from quaint Japanese tea house to lively Hawaiian luau. Menus are enticingly varied and the cost is often less than back home.

Modern Accommodations

The weather makes for pleasant, modern living and you'll find pleasant, modern accommodations to enjoy it at its best, with every facility American travelers expect. Room rates start at about \$5; the average is about \$8. Superb accommodations for \$12, less than most American resort hotel rates.

See All the Islands

Each of Hawaii's islands offers something different under the sun, an individual beauty uniquely its own, and there is another sunny surprise in the little cost required to see them all. From Honolulu on Oahu you can fly round-trip in fine modern aircraft to Kauai or Maui and return for only \$19, to the Island of Hawaii and return for only \$30. None of the islands is more than an hour away, and these short flights take you into fascinating new worlds of beauty, color and friendly folkways that richly reward every delightful mile.



Always right for marlin, tuna, mahimahi

A Sunny Stroll

From the doorstep of your Waikiki hotel much of Hawaii's fun and beauty is within an easy stroll. All-day tours to outlying points of interest by modern bus or limousine are available at rates ranging from about \$3 to \$10. Visit Pearl Harbor, the Pali, pineapple canneries, scenic and historic points.

Red Tape Removed

Hawaii is Polynesian in tradition, modern American in cleanliness and living standards. No passport, no inoculations, no exchange fees. Language and currency are American.

Plan Your Trip Now

Hawaii is unsurpassed as a vacation playground, unequalled as a convention site. And if you just want to come and retire, Hawaii can be your vacationland all year 'round. For experienced help in planning your trip, see your Travel Agent or steamship or airline representative. Or write for literature to:

HAWAII VISITORS BUREAU

2051 Kalakaua Ave., Dept. A, Honolulu, T. H.

GOINGS ON ABOUT TOWN

St. Saturday, Jan. 19, at 8:15. For tickets, call GR 3-1391.)

THE WAYFARERS—Folk singers. (Kaufmann Concert Hall, Y.M.H.A., Lexington Ave. at 92nd St. TR 6-2366. Saturday, Jan. 19, at 8:40.)

NEW YORK CHAMBER ENSEMBLE—With Jacques de Menasse, composer and pianist, playing one of his own works. Also with Leonid Hambro, piano. (Kaufmann Concert Hall, Y.M.H.A., Lexington Ave. at 92nd St. TR 6-2366. Sunday, Jan. 20, at 8:40.)

GRILLER QUARTET—Chamber music. (Kaufmann Concert Hall, Y.M.H.A., Lexington Ave. at 92nd St. TR 6-2366. Wednesday, Jan. 23, at 8:40.)

CHAMBER MUSIC ASSOCIATES—Joseph Wolman, piano; Dorothy Minty, violin; and David Glazer, clarinet. (Brooklyn Academy of Music, 30 Lafayette Ave. ST 3-6700. Thursday, Jan. 24, at 8:30.)

LILLIAN KALLIR—Piano. (Grace Rainey Rogers Auditorium, Metropolitan Museum, Fifth Ave. at 83rd St. TR 9-5512. Friday, Jan. 25, at 8:30.)

MYRA HESS—Piano. (Carnegie Hall. Saturday, Jan. 26, at 2:30.)

RICHARD DYER-BENNET—In a program of British and Scottish ballads. (Kaufmann Concert Hall, Y.M.H.A., Lexington Ave. at 92nd St. TR 6-2366. Saturday, Jan. 26, at 8:40.)

NOTE—Joseph Szigeti will give a violin recital at the Frick Collection (1 E. 70th St.) on Sunday, Jan. 27, at 2:55. Free tickets will be issued on Tuesday, Jan. 22, in order of written application. Applications must be received on Tuesday morning—not before—and a separate request must be made for each ticket.

MISCELLANY

CALYPSO PROGRAMS—The Trinidad Steel Band. (Carnegie Recital Hall. Saturdays at 8:40 and midnight.)

SPORTS

INDOOR POLO—Two games every Saturday night. (Squadron A Armory, Madison Ave. at 94th St. AT 9-6020. Matches begin at 8:30.)

SKATING—Middle Atlantic Figure Skating Championships—Friday, Jan. 18, at 9 A.M.: School-figures competition; Women's and Men's Junior Singles, and Juveniles' Singles... ¶ Friday, Jan. 18, at 6 P.M.: Free-skating competition in the classes listed above, and Women's Pairs... ¶ Saturday, Jan. 19, at 9 A.M.: School-figures competition; Women's and Men's Senior Singles, and Women's and Men's Novice Singles... ¶ Saturday, Jan. 19, at 6 P.M.: Free-skating competition in the classes listed above, and Mixed Pairs... ¶ Sunday, Jan. 20, at 9 A.M.: Dance competition; Veterans, Seniors, and Juniors. (Iceland Rink, Eighth Ave. at 50th St. Tickets at the box office only, and only on the days of the events.)

FOR CHILDREN

CONCERT—Thomas Scherman conducting the Little Orchestra Society in a program that will include Léo Delibes's ballet "Coppélia," with students of the Metropolitan Opera Ballet School. (Hunter College Assembly Hall, Park Ave. at 69th St. Saturday, Jan. 19, at 11. For tickets, call CI 6-2168.)

VARIETY SHOW—"Puss in Boots," performed by the Peggy Bridge Marionettes, plus a ballerina and other attractions. (Brooklyn Academy of Music, 30 Lafayette Ave. ST 3-6700. Saturday, Jan. 19, at 3.)

HAYDEN PLANETARIUM, Central Park W. at 81st St. (TR 3-1300)—The current show, "Twice Around the Sun," demonstrates the changes in the skies during 1956 and previews astronomical events for 1957. (Mondays at 2 and 3:30; Tuesdays through Fridays at 2, 3:30, and 8:30; and Saturdays and Sundays at 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, and 8:30. Extra performances Saturday mornings at 11.)... ¶ Every night, except Monday, a half-hour conducted tour of the Planetarium starts at 8.

MOVIES—Cartoons and, sometimes, feature pic-

Letters are for love's language

His words, so *real*, to be read and re-read...
the lasting enchantment of words traced by the hand of love.



To increase the joys in writing and receiving letters, use paper as personal as your words. Make one of Eaton's Open Stock classics, such as Calais Ripple and Crystal Sheer, "your very own"... they can be matched always, everywhere.

If your quest be beauty **EATON'S**
FINE LETTER PAPERS



Her shirt is a Liberty print—by Lady Hathaway

THE FABRIC is cool Egyptian lawn, printed-to-order for Hathaway by Liberty of London.

When Arthur Liberty first began making his beautiful printed fabrics, he had the fascinated advice of his friends,

the painters Whistler and Rossetti.

No wonder Liberty prints soon became famous as the most exquisitely coloured, the most *romantic* in the world. (And no wonder Mr. Liberty shortly became *Sir* Arthur Liberty.)

The delicate "snowflake" print, worn by the lady of the lake above, is only one of Hathaway's exclusive collection of Liberty-print shirts. They cost \$12.95.

For your nearest store, send a card to C. F. Hathaway, Waterville, Maine.

GOINGS ON ABOUT TOWN

tures. (Trans-Lux 85th Street Theatre, Madison Ave. at 85th St. BU 8-3180. Saturdays at 11.)

NOTE—The Wollman Memorial Skating Rink, in Central Park, is open (free) exclusively to ice skaters of fourteen and under every Saturday, except Jan. 19, from 10 to 12. On Saturday, Jan. 19, the session will last only from 10 to 11:30, and at noon there will be an ice carnival, sponsored by the *Mirror*, made up of skating races, figure-skating exhibitions, and all the other things that go on at an ice carnival.

OTHER EVENTS

UNITED NATIONS—Visitors are admitted to the plenary and/or committee sessions of the General Assembly, as well as to periodic meetings of the Security Council and various other commissions and committees. A limited number of tickets are available, but only to those applying for them in person at the admissions desk in the public lobby no earlier than thirty minutes before the start of each meeting. Meetings usually convene at 10:30 or 11 and at 2:30 or 3, Mondays through Fridays. (General Assembly Building, First Ave. at 45th St.) ... ¶ Interviews with United Nations figures and films of General Assembly meetings are shown Sunday mornings on WCBS-TV, from 11 to 11:30. ... ¶ Hour-long tours leave the lobby of the General Assembly Building every ten minutes or so, daily from 9 to around 4:30.

POETRY AND DRAMA READINGS—At the KAUFMANN CONCERT HALL, Y.M.H.A.: Mary McCarthy presenting a program called "The American Realist Playwrights," Thursday, Jan. 17. ... ¶ David Daiches reading selections from the works of modern British poets, Monday, Jan. 21. (Lexington Ave. at 92nd St. TR 6-2366. Evenings at 8:40.) ... MC MILLIN THEATRE: A group of actors, sponsored by Helen Hayes, in a reading of Shakespeare's "Hamlet." (Broadway at 116th St. UN 5-4000, Ext. 2461. Wednesday, Jan. 23, at 8:30.)

AMERICAN LITERATURE—The changes in American literature since 1917 are illustrated in a display of novels, poems, and plays that have won the Pulitzer Prize during the last forty years; through Feb. 3. (The Grolier Club, 47 E. 60th St. Daily, 10 to 6:30.)

NATIONAL MOTOR BOAT SHOW—Cruisers, sailboats, and runabouts, as well as all sorts of nautical fittings and trappings. The biggest item is a fifty-three-foot yacht equipped with an electric dishwasher; the smallest is an oarlock or something. (Coliseum, Columbus Circle. Saturdays, Jan. 19 and 26, from 11 to 11; Sundays, Jan. 20 and 27, from 2 to 7; and Monday through Friday, Jan. 21-25, from 1 to 11.)

AUCTIONS—At the Parke-Bernet Galleries, 980 Madison Ave., at 76th St. (Exhibition hours: Tuesdays, 10 to 8, and Wednesdays through Saturdays, 10 to 5.)—Thursday through Saturday, Jan. 17-19, at 1:45: Part I of the Mrs. John E. Rovensky collection—English and French furniture, including Elizabethan, Jacobean, Carolean, and eighteenth-century pieces; tapestries; silver; Meissen and Sèvres porcelains; Oriental rugs and a Louis XIV Savonnerie carpet; and objects of art. ... ¶ Thursday, Jan. 24, at 1:45; Friday, Jan. 25, at 10:30 and 1:45; and Saturday, Jan. 26, at 1:45: Part II of the Mrs. John E. Rovensky collection—Georgian, Sheraton, and other furniture; old English silver; decorative objects, among them Chinese porcelains and Japanese ivory carvings; and Oriental rugs and carpets. Exhibition starts Saturday, Jan. 19.

MUSEUM OF MODERN ART FILM LIBRARY—Through Jan. 19, showings at 3: "Leaves from Satan's Book" (1918-21), directed by Carl Dreyer. ... ¶ Jan. 20-23, showings at 3 and 5:30: "Mid-Vinter Blot" (1946), directed by Gosta Werner; and "I Walked with a Zombie" (1943), with Frances Dee and Tom Conway. (A limited number of reservations are available, but only to those applying for them in person at the Museum, 11 W. 53rd, after 11 on the day of the showing or, if it is a Sunday, after 1.)

MORE AND MORE AMERICANS FLY AIR FRANCE



BECAUSE they know the Air France record of service is beyond compare.

They rely on the experience of the airline that was first with international commercial flight... a history of 38 years of dependability.

They appreciate the convenience of flying the world's largest network, 177,740 miles—the freer choice of 236 world-wide destinations.

They prefer the reliability of daily Air France flights, New York to Paris in Super "G" Constellations... look forward to flying the even larger, faster Super Constellations scheduled for summer, 1957.

Above all, Americans have spread the word that *Air France is France aloft*... that nothing can compare with its luxury, service and cuisine.

They have helped make Air France a leader among international airlines. You'll see why when you fly Air France!

AIR FRANCE

THE WORLD'S LARGEST AIRLINE

WITH 177,740 UNDUPLICATED ROUTE MILES TO 236 CITIES IN 73 COUNTRIES

SEE YOUR TRAVEL AGENT OR AIR FRANCE

NORTH AMERICAN HEADQUARTERS—683 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 22, N. Y.

OFFICES IN MAJOR CITIES

GOINGS ON ABOUT TOWN

MOTION PICTURES

FILMS OF MORE THAN ROUTINE INTEREST ARE DESCRIBED IN THIS SECTION

AROUND THE WORLD IN 80 DAYS—A big, splashy, funny run-through of the Jules Verne fantasy. Written by S. J. Perelman and produced by Michael Todd, the film has a huge cast, headed by David Niven and the Mexican comedian Cantinflas. The actors are all fine, and the scenic effects are tremendous. (Rivoli, B'way at 49th, CI 7-1633. Nightly at 8:30. Matinees Wednesdays, Saturdays, and Sundays at 2:30. Extra performances Saturday mornings at 10. Reserved seats only.)

BABY DOLL—Fun and games with some of the odd types who inhabit the backward areas of Mississippi. Written by Tennessee Williams, the picture was directed by Elia Kazan, and has the competent services of Carroll Baker, Karl Malden, Eli Wallach, and Mildred Dunnock. (Victoria, B'way at 46th, JU 6-0540.)

THE GREAT MAN—José Ferrer as an embattled radio commentator assigned to do a heroic obituary of a broadcasting figure who was a four-ply heel. The mores of the radio and television world get a savage going over, and the piece is reasonably entertaining. Mr. Ferrer has the support of Keenan Wynn, Dean Jagger, and Ed Wynn. Everybody on view is satisfactory. (Sutton, 3rd Ave. at 57th, PL 9-1411.)

LUST FOR LIFE—A splendid color film that reviews the career of Vincent van Gogh with a lot of perception. As the Dutch Master, Kirk Douglas is estimable, and as Gauguin, Anthony Quinn is also right up to the mark. A good many of van Gogh's works are exhibited in the course of the film, and they are wonderful to see. (Plaza, 42 E. 58th, EL 5-3320.)

THE MAGNIFICENT SEVEN—Some wandering samurai undertake to protect the residents of a sixteenth-century Japanese village from a horde of bandits, and the result is the kind of uproar we sometimes get in our own Western movies. Directed by Akira Kurosawa, this Japanese film, for all its loveliness, is just a bit too long. (Guild, 33 W. 50th, PL 7-2406; through Jan. 20, last showing at about 2.)

OKLAHOMA!—Very large, very loud, and by no means as attractive as the original. The magniloquent figures most on view are Gordon MacRae, Shirley Jones, and Gene Nelson. (Trans-Lux 85th St., Madison at 85th, BU 8-3180; Jan. 18-21, tentative. . . . Beekman, 2nd Ave. at 66th, RE 7-2622; starting Jan. 22, tentative. . . . Waverly, 6th Ave. at 3rd, WA 9-8038; and Greenwich, Greenwich Ave. at 12th, WA 9-3350; starting Jan. 23.)

THE PROUD AND THE BEAUTIFUL—Romance in a flea-bitten community, close to Veracruz, that is suffering, along with other troubles, from an epidemic of spotted fever. It will not surprise you to learn that Jean-Paul Sartre concocted the story. Gérard Philipe, as a drunken doctor, and Michèle Morgan, as a benighted widow, head a cast that is altogether admirable. (Thalia, B'way at 95th, AC 2-3370; starting Jan. 18.)

THE RAINMAKER—How a confidence man loose in the prairie belt convinces a rather homely maiden that she is really a most desirable female. In the hands of Burt Lancaster and Katharine Hepburn, these characters are quite stimulating. Others in the cast include Wendell Corey, Cameron Prud'homme, Lloyd

Bridges, and Earl Holliman. (Astor, B'way at 45th, JU 6-2240.)

THE SILENT WORLD—Interesting doings underwater as recorded by Captain Jacques-Yves Cousteau, dean of the frogmen, whose explorations have taken him beneath the surface of half a dozen seas. A French picture, with an English narration. (Lexington, Lexington at 51st, PL 3-0336; Loew's 72nd St., 3rd Ave. at 72nd, BU 8-7222; Orpheum, 3rd Ave. at 86th, AT 9-4607; Sheridan, 7th Ave. at 12th, WA 9-2166; and Loew's 83rd St., B'way at 83rd, TR 7-3190; starting Jan. 23.)

THE SOLID GOLD CADILLAC—In its translation into film, the Kaufman-Teichmann comedy about a flibbertigibbety lady who succeeds in taking over a vast industrial corporation has lost none of its comic value. Judy Holliday is hilarious as the lady, and Paul Douglas makes a nice foil for her in the role of the big-league businessman. (Lexington, Lexington at 51st, PL 3-0336; Loew's 72nd St., 3rd Ave. at 72nd, BU 8-7222; Orpheum, 3rd Ave. at 86th, AT 9-4607; and Sheridan, 7th Ave. at 12th, WA 9-2166; through Jan. 22.)

LA STRADA—A topflight Italian film whose director, Federico Fellini, demonstrates an ability to see the Italian scene steadily and whole. The leading actors—Anthony Quinn and Richard Basehart—do well by the enterprise; the only difficulty, in fact, is that Giulietta Masina, the heroine, is a rather limited actress. (Trans-Lux 52nd St., Lexington at 52nd, PL 3-2434.)

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS—Cecil Blount deMille, an old hand at religious interpretations, cutting a colorful swath through the Old Testament country. Very freely adapted from the Bible, the film includes quite an assortment of dancing girls; notables like Moses, Joshua, and a couple of Pharaohs; and many flamboyant wide-screen effects. Charlton Heston is Moses, and Yul Brynner, Sir Cedric Hardwicke, Anne Baxter, and Yvonne DeCarlo are also prominent in the cast of millions, or at least what seems to be a cast of millions. (Criterion, B'way at 44th, JU 2-1796. Mondays through Fridays at 2 and 8; Saturdays at 9:30, 2:30, and 8; and Sundays at 2:30 and 8. Reserved seats only.)

WAR AND PEACE—Sixty thousand horses and sixty thousand men (including Napoleon) cannot put Tolstoy together again. An overblown version of the classic, with Audrey Hepburn, Henry Fonda, Mel Ferrer, Vista-Vision, and Technicolor. (Trans-Lux 85th St., Madison at 85th, BU 8-3180; Jan. 17, tentative. . . . Gramercy, Lexington at 23rd, GR 5-1660; through Jan. 22, tentative.)

WE ARE ALL MURDERERS—A ruthless, exciting attack on the institution of capital punishment, incorporated into a French film directed by André Cayatte. Though somewhat diffuse the picture gets down to hard cases when it describes life in the condemned cells of a French prison. The meritorious cast includes Marcel Mouloudji, Raymond Pellegrin, Antoine Balpetre, and Julien Verdier. (Paris, 4 W. 58th, MU 8-0134.)

THE BROADWAY AREA

FILMS OF MORE THAN ROUTINE INTEREST APPEAR IN HEAVY TYPE AND ARE DESCRIBED IN THE SECTION ABOVE

PARAMOUNT, B'way at 43rd. (LO 3-1100)
Through Jan. 22: "The Wrong Man," Henry Fonda, Vera Miles.
From Jan. 23: "Nightfall," Aldo Ray, Brian Keith.

RIVOLI, B'way at 49th. (CI 7-1633)
AROUND THE WORLD IN 80 DAYS.

ROXY, 7th Ave. at 50th. (CI 7-6000)
"Anastasia," Ingrid Bergman, Yul Brynner, Helen Hayes.

ASTOR, B'way at 45th. (JU 6-2240)
THE RAINMAKER.

CAPITOL, B'way at 51st. (JU 2-5060)
"Written on the Wind," Rock Hudson, Lauren Bacall.

CRITERION, B'way at 44th. (JU 2-1796)
THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

GLOBE, B'way at 46th. (JU 6-5555)
Through Jan. 23 (tentative): "Zarak," Victor Mature, Anita Ekberg.

MAYFAIR, 7th Ave. at 47th. (CI 5-9800)
"The King and Four Queens," Clark Gable, Eleanor Parker.

MUSIC HALL, 6th Ave. at 50th. (CI 6-4600)
"The Barretts of Wimpole Street," Jennifer Jones, John Gielgud.

WEE GEORDIE—How a ninety-seven-pound weakling became one of the strongest men in Scotland and the best hammer thrower on earth. A pleasant British film in which Bill Travers, Alastair Sim, Norah Gorsen, and Paul Young perform happily against some beautiful Scottish scenery. (Little Carnegie, 146 W. 57th, CI 6-3454.)

REVIVALS

BEAT THE DEVIL (1954)—Humphrey Bogart in the hire of a gang of lunatic crooks out to get control of a uranium field. (68th St. Playhouse, 3rd Ave. at 68th, RE 4-0302; through Jan. 22.)

CALL ME MADAM (1953)—A movie based on the Lindsay and Crouse musical about an American ambassador abroad. With Ethel Merman, Donald O'Connor, and Billy De Wolfe. (York, 1st Ave. at 64th, RH 4-5779; Jan. 18-19.)

CARMEN JONES (1954)—Oscar Hammerstein's way-down-South version of the Bizet opera. Dorothy Dandridge and Harry Belafonté play the lovers. (York, 1st Ave. at 64th, RH 4-5779; Jan. 17.)

CLUB DE FEMMES (1937)—Life in a working girls' home. In French, with Danielle Darrieux. (Thalia, B'way at 95th, AC 2-3370; Jan. 17.)

DIAL M FOR MURDER (1954)—Alfred Hitchcock's adaptation of the thriller about a tennis player who wants to lob his wife to eternity. Ray Milland and Grace Kelly. (Waverly, 6th Ave. at 3rd, WA 9-8038; Jan. 19-20.)

EACH DAWN I DIE (1939)—James Cagney and George Raft in a piece about prison misery. (Terrace, 9th Ave. at 23rd, CH 2-9280; Jan. 20-21.)

KNOCK ON WOOD (1954)—Danny Kaye as a mixed-up ventriloquist involved with some international spies. (5th Ave. Cinema, 5th Ave. at 12th, WA 4-8339; Jan. 17, tentative.)

LETTERS FROM MY WINDMILL (1955)—Marcel Pagnol's treatment of three stories by Alphonse Daudet, which deal with life in Provence and, in particular, the comical dilemmas a number of priests get themselves into. A French film. (Waverly, 6th Ave. at 3rd, WA 9-8038; through Jan. 18.)

MAN ON A TIGHTROPE (1953)—Fredric March as the proprietor of a Czechoslovakian circus who escapes with his troupe into Bavaria. (York, 1st Ave. at 64th, RH 4-5779; Jan. 17.)

MR. HULOT'S HOLIDAY (1954)—A romp at a seaside resort, with Jacques Tati. The dialogue is in both French and English. (72nd St. Playhouse, 1st Ave. at 72nd, BU 8-9304; through Jan. 22.)

THE MOON IS BLUE (1953)—F. Hugh Herbert's comedy concerning some Manhattan mating cries, with Maggie McNamara, William Holden, and David Niven. (Greenwich, Greenwich Ave. at 12th, WA 9-3350; Jan. 20-22.)

SABRINA (1954)—Audrey Hepburn and Humphrey Bogart in a comedy about a chauffeur's daughter who manages to make her way from garage to mansion. (Waverly, 6th Ave. at 3rd, WA 9-8038; Jan. 19-20.)

MUSEUM OF MODERN ART FILM LIBRARY—See listing under "Other Events," page 17.

STATE, B'way at 45th. (JU 2-5070)
"Slander," Van Johnson, Ann Blyth.

VICTORIA, B'way at 46th. (JU 6-0540)
BABY DOLL.

WARNER, B'way at 47th. (CO 5-5711)
"Seven Wonders of the World," the third Cinerama production. (Mondays through Thursdays at 2:40 and 8:40; Fridays at 2:40, 7:30, and 10:30; Saturdays at 2, 5, 8:40, and 11:40; and Sundays at 2, 5, and 8:40. Reserved seats only.)

WORLD, 153 W. 49th. (CI 7-5747)
Jan. 17: "Manon" (in French), revival, Cecile Aubry, and "The Bed" (in French and English), revival, Richard Todd, Vittorio De Sica.

From Jan. 18: "Tempest in the Flesh" (in French), Françoise Arnoul, Raymond Pellegrin.

EAST SIDE

ART, 36 E. 8th. (GR 2-7014)
 Through Jan. 23 (tentative): "The Snow Was Black" (in French), Daniel Gelin, Marie Mansart.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC, 126 E. 14th. (GR 3-2277)
 Through Jan. 19: "The Girl He Left Behind," Tab Hunter, Natalie Wood; and "Strange Intruder," Edmund Purdom, Ida Lupino.
 Jan. 20-22: "It Conquered the World," Peter Graves, Beverly Garland; and "The She Creature," Chester Morris, Marla English.
 From Jan. 23: "Bundle of Joy," Eddie Fisher, Debbie Reynolds; and "Tension at Table Rock," Richard Egan, Dorothy Malone.

GRAMERCY, Lexington at 23rd. (GR 5-1660)
 Through Jan. 22 (tentative): WAR AND PEACE.
 From Jan. 23 (tentative): "Friendly Persuasion," Gary Cooper, Dorothy McGuire.

LXINGTON, Lexington at 51st. (PL 3-0336)
 Through Jan. 22: THE SOLID GOLD CADILLAC; and "Storm Center," Bette Davis, Brian Keith.
 From Jan. 23: THE SILENT WORLD; and "You Can't Run Away from It," June Allyson, Jack Lemmon.

TRANS-LUX 52ND ST., Lexington at 52nd. (PL 3-2434)
 LA STRADA (in Italian).

SUTTON, 3rd Ave. at 57th. (PL 9-1411)
 THE GREAT MAN.

R.K.O. 58TH ST., 3rd Ave. at 58th. (EL 5-3577)
 Through Jan. 19: "The Girl He Left Behind," Tab Hunter, Natalie Wood; and "Strange Intruder," Edmund Purdom, Ida Lupino.
 Jan. 20-22: "It Conquered the World," Peter Graves, Beverly Garland; and "The She Creature," Chester Morris, Marla English.
 From Jan. 23: "Bundle of Joy," Eddie Fisher, Debbie Reynolds; and "Tension at Table Rock," Richard Egan, Dorothy Malone.

FINE ARTS, 130 E. 58th. (PL 5-6030)
 "Pantaloon" (in French), Fernandel.

PLAZA, 42 E. 58th. (EL 5-3320)
 LUST FOR LIFE.

BARONET, 3rd Ave. at 59th. (EL 5-1663)
 "Don Giovanni" (in Italian), Cesare Siepi, Lisa Della Casa.

YORK, 1st Ave. at 64th. (RH 4-5779)
 Jan. 17: MAN ON A TIGHTROPE, revival; and CARMEN JONES, revival.
 Jan. 18-19: CALL ME MADAM, revival; and "The Tender Trap," revival, Frank Sinatra, Debbie Reynolds.
 Jan. 20-21: "The Seven Little Foys," revival, Bob Hope; and "O. Henry's Full House," revival, Charles Laughton, Jeanne Crain.
 From Jan. 22: To be announced.

BEEKMAN, 2nd Ave. at 66th. (RE 7-2622)
 Through Jan. 21 (tentative): "Friendly Persuasion," Gary Cooper, Dorothy McGuire.
 From Jan. 22 (tentative): OKLAHOMA!

68TH ST. PLAYHOUSE, 3rd Ave. at 68th. (RE 4-0302)
 Through Jan. 22: BEAT THE DEVIL, revival.
 From Jan. 23: To be announced.

LOEW'S 72ND ST., 3rd Ave. at 72nd. (BU 8-7222)
 Through Jan. 22: THE SOLID GOLD CADILLAC; and "Storm Center," Bette Davis, Brian Keith.
 From Jan. 23: THE SILENT WORLD; and "You Can't Run Away from It," June Allyson, Jack Lemmon.

72ND ST. PLAYHOUSE, 1st Ave. at 72nd. (BU 8-9304)
 Through Jan. 22: MR. HULOT'S HOLIDAY (in French and English), revival; and "Riffi" (in French), Jean Servais.
 From Jan. 23: To be announced.

TRANS-LUX COLONY, 2nd Ave. at 79th. (BU 8-9468)
 Through Jan. 19: "Friendly Persuasion," Gary Cooper, Dorothy McGuire; and "Hold Back the Night," John Payne, Mona Freeman.
 Jan. 20-22: "The Opposite Sex," June Allyson, Joan Collins; and "Odongo," Rhonda Fleming, Macdonald Carey.
 From Jan. 23: "Secrets of the Reef," a nature film on marine life; and "The Ladykillers," revival, Alec Guinness, Cecil Parker.

TRANS-LUX 85TH ST., Madison at 85th. (BU 8-3180)
 Jan. 17 (tentative): WAR AND PEACE.
 Jan. 18-21 (tentative): OKLAHOMA!
 From Jan. 22 (tentative): "Friendly Persuasion," Gary Cooper, Dorothy McGuire.

R.K.O. 86TH ST., Lexington at 86th. (AT 9-8900)
 Through Jan. 19: "The Girl He Left Behind," Tab Hunter, Natalie Wood; and

NEIGHBORHOOD HOUSES

S • M • T • W • T • F • S						
20	21	22	23	17	18	19

FILMS OF MORE THAN ROUTINE INTEREST APPEAR IN HEAVY TYPE AND ARE DESCRIBED ON THE OPPOSITE PAGE

"Strange Intruder," Edmund Purdom, Ida Lupino.
 Jan. 20-22: "It Conquered the World," Peter Graves, Beverly Garland; and "The She Creature," Chester Morris, Marla English.
 From Jan. 23: "Bundle of Joy," Eddie Fisher, Debbie Reynolds; and "Tension at Table Rock," Richard Egan, Dorothy Malone.

ORPHEUM, 3rd Ave. at 86th. (AT 9-4607)
 Through Jan. 22: THE SOLID GOLD CADILLAC; and "Storm Center," Bette Davis, Brian Keith.
 From Jan. 23: THE SILENT WORLD; and "You Can't Run Away from It," June Allyson, Jack Lemmon.

WEST SIDE

WAVERLY, 6th Ave. at 3rd. (WA 9-8038)
 Through Jan. 18: LETTERS FROM MY WINDMILL (in French), revival; and "Lady Paname" (in French), revival, Louis Jouvet.
 Jan. 19-20: SABRINA, revival; and DIAL M FOR MURDER, revival.
 Jan. 21-22: "Children of Paradise" (in French), revival; and "Under the Paris Sky" (in French), revival, Brigitte Auber.
 From Jan. 23: OKLAHOMA!

8TH ST. PLAYHOUSE, 52 W. 8th. (GR 7-7874)
 Through Jan. 22 (tentative): "Friendly Persuasion," Gary Cooper, Dorothy McGuire.
 From Jan. 23 (tentative): "The Seven Deadly Sins" (in French and Italian), revival, Michèle Morgan, Gérard Philipe; and "Illicit Interlude" (in Swedish), revival, May Britt.

5TH AVE. CINEMA, 5th Ave. at 12th. (WA 4-8339)
 Jan. 17 (tentative): KNOCK ON WOOD, revival; and "We're No Angels," revival, Humphrey Bogart, Aldo Ray.
 From Jan. 18 (tentative): "Fruits of Summer" (in French), Edwige Feuillère; and "Gigi" (in French), revival, Danielle Delorme.

SHERIDAN, 7th Ave. at 12th. (WA 9-2166)
 Through Jan. 22: THE SOLID GOLD CADILLAC; and "Storm Center," Bette Davis, Brian Keith.
 From Jan. 23: THE SILENT WORLD; and "You Can't Run Away from It," June Allyson, Jack Lemmon.

GREENWICH, Greenwich Ave. at 12th. (WA 9-3350)

Through Jan. 19: "The Night My Number Came Up," revival, Michael Redgrave, Sheila Sim; and "The Moment of Truth" (in French), revival, Michèle Morgan, Jean Gabin.
 Jan. 20-22: THE MOON IS BLUE, revival; and "Tonight at 8:30," revival, Valerie Hobson, Stanley Holloway.
 From Jan. 23: OKLAHOMA!; and "Fear," revival, Ingrid Bergman.

R.K.O. 23RD ST., 8th Ave. at 23rd. (CH 2-3440)
 Through Jan. 19: "The Girl He Left Behind," Tab Hunter, Natalie Wood; and "Strange Intruder," Edmund Purdom, Ida Lupino.
 Jan. 20-22: "It Conquered the World," Peter Graves, Beverly Garland; and "The She Creature," Chester Morris, Marla English.
 From Jan. 23: "Bundle of Joy," Eddie Fisher, Debbie Reynolds; and "Tension at Table Rock," Richard Egan, Dorothy Malone.

TERRACE, 9th Ave. at 23rd. (CH 2-9280)
 Through Jan. 19: "The Opposite Sex," June Allyson, Joan Collins; and "Odongo," Rhonda Fleming, Macdonald Carey.
 Jan. 20-21: EACH DAWN I DIE, revival; and "Invaders from Mars," revival, Helena Carter, Arthur Franz.
 Jan. 22-23: "Volcano," revival, Anna Magnani, Geraldine Brooks; and "Ulysses," revival, Kirk Douglas, Silvana Mangano.

GUILD, 33 W. 50th. (PL 7-2406)
 Through Jan. 20, last showing at about 3: THE MAGNIFICENT SEVEN (in Japanese).
 From Jan. 20, at 8:30: "Albert Schweitzer," a documentary film narrated by Fredric March and Burgess Meredith. (Opening night by invitation only.)

55TH ST. PLAYHOUSE, 154 W. 55th. (JU 6-4590)
 "Oedipus Rex," performed by the Stratford, Ontario, Shakespearean Festival Players.

TRANS-LUX NORMANDIE, 110 W. 57th. (JU 6-4448)
 "La Sorcière" (in French), Marina Vlady.

LITTLE CARNEGIE, 146 W. 57th. (CI 6-3454)
 WEE GEORDIE.

PARIS, 4 W. 58th. (MU 8-0134)
 WE ARE ALL MURDERERS (in French).

LOEW'S 83RD ST., B'way at 83rd. (TR 7-3190)
 Through Jan. 22: "Julie," Doris Day, Louis Jourdan; and "The Great American Pastime," Tom Ewell, Anne Francis.
 From Jan. 23: THE SILENT WORLD; and "You Can't Run Away from It," June Allyson, Jack Lemmon.

THALIA, B'way at 95th. (AC 2-3370)
 Jan. 17: CLUB DE FEMMES (in French), revival; and "School for Husbands," revival, Rex Harrison.
 From Jan. 18: THE PROUD AND THE BEAUTIFUL (in French and Spanish); and "Papa, Mama, the Maid, and I" (in French), Robert Lamoureux, Gaby Morlay.

RIVERSIDE, B'way at 96th. (MO 3-4530)
 Through Jan. 22: "The Girl He Left Behind," Tab Hunter, Natalie Wood; and "Strange Intruder," Edmund Purdom, Ida Lupino.
 From Jan. 23: To be announced.

OLYMPIA, B'way at 107th. (UN 5-8128)
 Through Jan. 19: "Picnic," revival, William Holden, Rosalind Russell; and "Queen Bee," revival, Joan Crawford, Barry Sullivan.
 Jan. 20-22: "Jaguar," Sabu, Barton MacLane; and "Mystery of the Black Jungle," Lex Barker.
 From Jan. 23: To be announced.

NEMO, B'way at 110th. (MO 6-8210)
 Through Jan. 19: "The Girl He Left Behind," Tab Hunter, Natalie Wood; and "Strange Intruder," Edmund Purdom, Ida Lupino.
 Jan. 20-22: "It Conquered the World," Peter Graves, Beverly Garland; and "The She Creature," Chester Morris, Marla English.
 From Jan. 23: "Bundle of Joy," Eddie Fisher, Debbie Reynolds; and "Tension at Table Rock," Richard Egan, Dorothy Malone.

COLISEUM, B'way at 181st. (WA 7-7200)
 Through Jan. 19: "The Girl He Left Behind," Tab Hunter, Natalie Wood; and "Strange Intruder," Edmund Purdom, Ida Lupino.
 Jan. 20-22: "It Conquered the World," Peter Graves, Beverly Garland; and "The She Creature," Chester Morris, Marla English.
 From Jan. 23: "Bundle of Joy," Eddie Fisher, Debbie Reynolds; and "Tension at Table Rock," Richard Egan, Dorothy Malone.





quick change! Our traveling foursome of interchangeable parts that add up to a vacation wardrobe. Navy Orlon sweater, 15.95 navy wool crepe skirt, 13.95 drip-dry Dacron-and-cotton blouson, red on white, 11.95 skirt, 17.95

Altman separates, third floor

Murrayhill 9-7000 - Fifth Avenue at 34th Street and at White Plains, Manhasset, Short Hills



THE TALK OF THE TOWN

Notes and Comment

NEXT time you're tempted to complain about the unpredictability of weather, remember this: In 1952, the United States Weather Bureau set the normal temperature for New York City at an annual average of 53.4 degrees, and in 1956 the average temperature here *was* 53.4 degrees. It makes us feel fine to be a part of so dependable an environment—its pulse steady, its color good, its blood pressure O.K., considering its age and lack of exercise, and, above all, its temperature not a hair off the normal mark.

A COUPLE of venerable magazines, the *New Republic* and the *Army, Navy, Air Force Journal*, have been booted off the newsstands. The American News Company, which distributed them, says there just isn't sufficient demand for them any more—at least, not on the part of casual magazine shoppers. Curious to know what magazines still *are* popular enough to merit display space, we sent an operative over to Grand Central the other day. He checked a newsstand on the lower level, due west of Cushman's Bakery, and reported a hundred and forty-nine publications present and accounted for, including *Male, Men, Stag, Monsieur, Man's Conquest, Man's Illustrated, and For Men Only*. Thirty-eight of the hardy survivors of the purge, including the aforementioned, appear to be di-



rected specifically toward men, only nineteen specifically toward women, and the disparity surprises us; we'd always been under the impression that there were more magazines aimed at women than at men. Now we don't know what

to think, unless it's that Johnny not only can read but also buys a lot more magazines at random than Mary does. His tastes are impressively varied, moreover, encompassing *Secrets, Profitable Hobbies, Homicide Detective, and Ski*. As for us, we used to feel comfortably learned and patriotic, nestling on the stands close to the *New Republic* and the *Army, Navy, Air Force Journal*, and we hate to see them squeezed out, but one has to adjust to the times, and we have no doubt we'll soon be on equally cozy terms with *Rage, Bold, Point, Focus, and Audiocraft*.

Parisian

FOR decades, Third Avenue seemed to drowse unchanged in the laddered light and darkness of the "L," but ever since that great beast was chopped up and carted away, the avenue has been changing at a furious rate: trolley tracks removed, roadway widened and repaved, new curbs, new lights, and, as we mentioned last week, new street signs, in black and yellow. Now we'd like to tell you about the most radical change of all—trees. By next spring, an unbroken double line of London plane trees will march from one end of the avenue to the other, and in some fifteen or twenty years, if the city's hopes are realized, Third Avenue will be as bosky-beautiful as the Champs-Élysées. Oh, it hasn't a Parisian look quite yet, but over a thousand branchy little burlap-wrapped trees are being bedded down there this winter, and the rest is with sun and rain and God.

The man responsible for this municipal reforestation project—the biggest single tree-planting operation hereabouts since the laying out of Central Park—is Manhattan Borough President Hulan E. Jack, who is bent on turning his whole borough a bright eighteenth-century green. "We aim to make Third Avenue the finest boulevard in the nation," Mr. Jack said when

we pressed him for a statement. "Trees are a crucial part of its rehabilitation. The city raises the trees in a nursery on Rikers Island, and my office is paying private contractors ninety thousand dollars to get them planted. The contractors will take care of them for a year, then turn them over to the Parks Department. We consider money spent on trees an excellent investment. Our intention is to make Manhattan as pleasant a place to live in as it used to be in our grandfathers' day. We want to lure all those poor exiles in the suburbs back to town, where we're sure that, in their hearts, they still long to be."

The London plane, more formally known as *Platanus acerifolia*, has been a favorite street tree for at least a century and a half. During the past few years, it has become the commonest shade tree in New York, not only because, with its peeling, piebald bark and broad leaves, it's agreeable to look at and walk under but because it offers re-



markable resistance to dust, smoke, smog, drought, and subsurface conditions, which can mean anything from sewer lines to bedrock. The London plane is a cross between the Oriental plane, a tree indigenous to Greece and Asia Minor, and the American plane, or sycamore, which grows wild along the riverbanks of the Eastern states. The story goes that specimens of the two planes were planted near each other in the Oxford Botanic Garden, in England, circa 1670 and that it was a case of cross-pollination at first sight. An observant gardener must have noticed the unusual seedling that resulted from this impetuous affair; anyhow, cuttings were taken, the cuttings flourished, and

the new species was launched. Nobody knows for sure why it's called the London plane; the best guess is that it's because the tree became popular there. London planes have been known to reach a height of well over a hundred feet, but on Third Avenue life won't be easy for them and they'll probably never top thirty or forty feet.

We went over to Third Avenue and watched a couple of the trees being tucked in. The pits in which they're set are six feet square and three feet deep, and contain three cubic yards of topsoil and manure. Each of the trees is from ten to sixteen feet high, is braced with sturdy poles, has been sprayed with a special wax to prevent loss of moisture, and is furnished with a two-foot-high black tin dog-protector, which, despite its name, is not there to protect dogs. The crews digging the pits have come across a number of abandoned vaults and passageways, none of them marked on city maps. Most of the vaults had been used for storing coal, but some of them had apparently been turned into

secret wine-and-liquor cellars during prohibition; so far, two bottles of gin and a bottle of champagne have been retrieved. The gin was carried home by its lucky finders, but the champagne was opened and sampled on the spot, and proved horrible. It was thereupon ceremonially sprinkled on the nearest plane. *Qui transtulit sustinet.*

SCANDINAVIAN INTELLIGENCE: A notice on the walls of the bedrooms in the Mission Hotel in Viborg, Denmark, reads, in English, "Signify your presence to the fire brigade through the window in a composed manner."

Simple

BACK in 1933, a well-known automotive engineer named Erik H. Delling wrote that the internal-combustion engine "can be used for a vehicle only by making it walk on crutches, so to speak, and God knows we have made more crutches for it every year, starting

with the time-honored clutch and transmission," went on to say that we were trying "to transport people economically with a certain standard of comfort, but why do we have to do it with the most unsuitable type of prime mover—the internal-combustion engine?," and concluded, "Why not get down to fundamentals and consider the oldest type once more—steam? It certainly meets the requirements of a vehicle in an ideal way, and it has the tremendous advantage of simplicity." The other day, we had a talk with Mr. Delling in Amityville, where he lives, and discovered that after all these years he feels more strongly than ever that steamers are—or, at any rate, ought to be—the cars of the future. An eloquent, energetic, and engaging little man of seventy-two, Mr. Delling cited so many arguments in favor of steam that we were overwhelmed; knowing practically nothing about internal-combustion engines except that they run on gasoline and practically nothing about steam engines except that they run on something-or-other and water, we kept nodding our head and saying, faster and faster, "Yes. Of course. Exactly. *Stupid* of General Motors!"

Mr. Delling, who has just left the Fairchild Engine & Airplane Corp. and is about to become a design engineer for Dynamic Developments, Inc., was head designer of Stanley Steamers for a number of years, and also designed, and manufactured, a steam car bearing his own name. In the course of his spirited defense of steamers, he pointed out that in the first decade of this century they dominated the automobile industry, and that it wasn't until the electric starter came along, in 1912, that gasoline cars began to outstrip them. Steamers were noted not only for being quiet, dependable, and easy to maintain but for holding most of the speed and endurance records of the day. In 1906, on the sands of Ormond Beach, Florida, a Stanley Steamer driven by Fred Marriott set a world's record of a



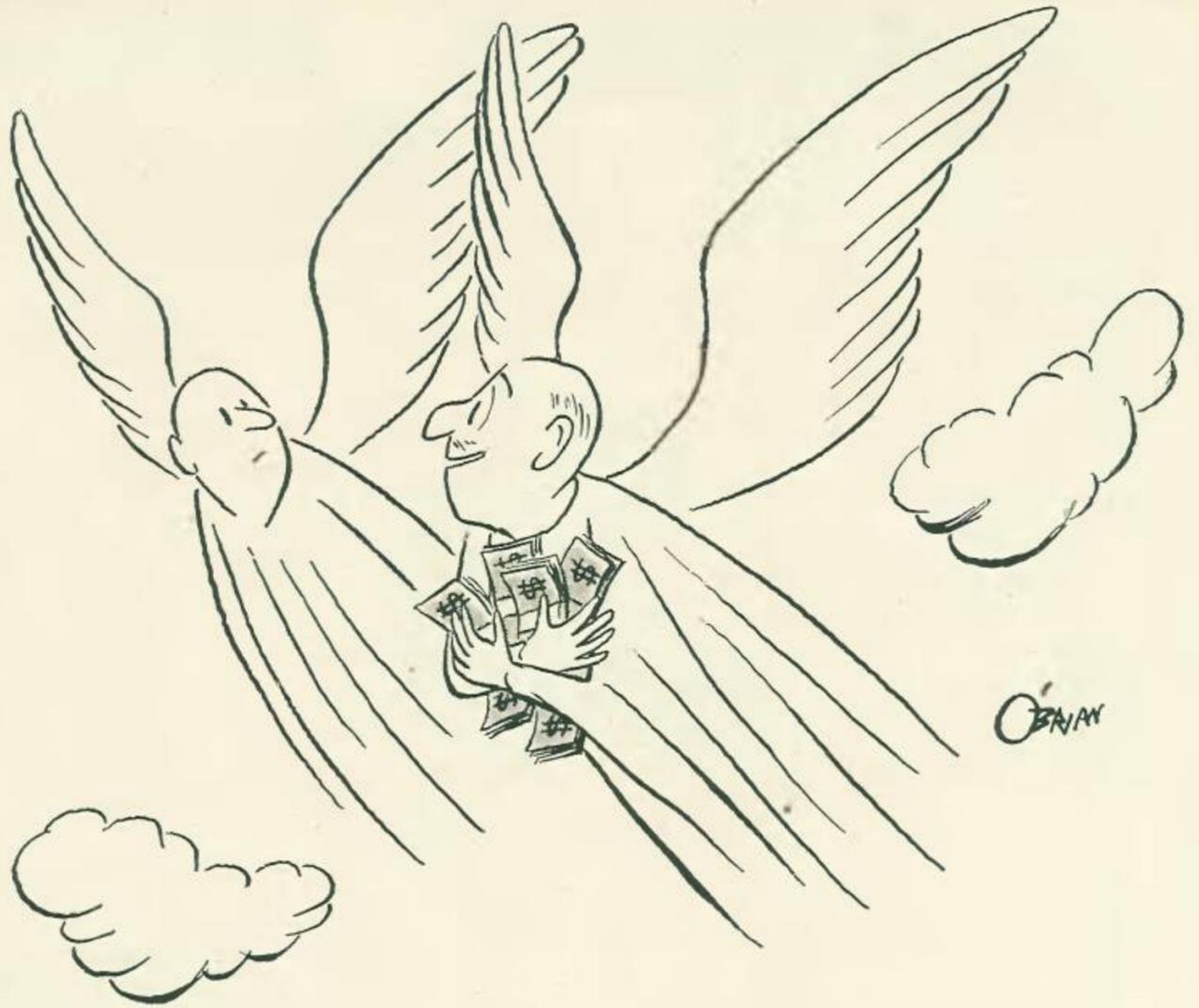
Dana Fraden

"Forgive me."

hundred and twenty-seven and seven-tenths miles an hour. The following year, after a nine-mile running start along the same beach, Marriott forced his Stanley up to a fantastic hundred and ninety-seven miles an hour; this speed was never officially recorded, however, because Marriott, coming down the beach at full throttle, hit a bump and the Stanley took off. On landing, it broke into shards, and though Marriott survived, the Stanleys were so distressed by the accident that they gave up making racers.

"I've been in and out of steam all my life," Mr. Delling said. "The fact that a good many of my most promising projects have turned out badly hasn't shaken my faith in steam. Elements of a personal and financial nature are harder to control than elements of design. Think of the boon it would be right now if we could get rid of the odor and racket of our big New York buses! The answer is, of course, steam. No odor and, except for a slight hiss from the burner, no noise. Furthermore, there can be no jerking when a driver shifts gears, because there are no gears. Our present automatic transmissions were developed to simplify driving, but what are they except another, more complicated form of crutch—and a crutch, moreover, that prevents an experienced driver from taking full charge of his car? Steam cars give a smooth ride, because the source of power is the steady, elastic push of steam against a piston. They require no warming up and, thanks to modern improvements, they can be started in thirty seconds even in the coldest weather. They're extremely simple to operate. The only controls are a throttle, a brake, and a reverse pedal. One more thing. An internal-combustion car runs on a fuel that is expensive, poisonous, and, as a vapor, explosive. A steam car of equal weight and power can get equal mileage out of a fuel that is both cheaper and safer—No. 2 fuel oil, for example, which has the consistency of molasses. You can toss a lighted match into it and it won't burn. Finally, a steam engine has so few moving parts that it almost never gets out of order, and it has a life expectancy that is almost unlimited. There are plenty of old Stanley Steamers still on the road to prove it, and there always will be."

As far as Mr. Delling knows, the last commercial steamers built in this country came out in 1934—and those were Dellings. We asked him whether he'd be interested in designing a new car. "Got the blueprints ready and waiting,"



"I wish I could see the look on their faces when they find out."

he said. "All I need is a backer with some real money to spend. Not that I'd try to compete with Detroit. I'd expect my car to catch on slowly, on its merits." Meanwhile, Mr. Delling is looking forward to his new job, takes occasional vacation trips to Europe, and tools about the Long Island countryside in—well, in a Cadillac. "It's as good a car as you can get in this country," he said. "As good an internal-combustion car, that is. I make do."

Unfamiliar Elbows

A LADY friend of ours says she was waiting for an E train in the Fourteenth Street station of the Independent subway system. It was the evening rush hour; on opposite sides of the platform two guards busily stuffed flailing commuters into an uptown express and an uptown local. At last, the trains, brimful, rattled off; in the respite one guard called to the other, "A lot of strangers in town today!"

Bug Society

THE fourth annual meeting of the Entomological Society of America, held at the Hotel New Yorker in conjunction with the American Association for the Advancement of Sci-

ence, did not pass unnoticed by us. Oho, far from it! We nipped right over there and ducked into the first open door we saw. For a moment, it seemed we had blundered into the Astronomical Society. Projected on a screen was a huge, orange, pockmarked ball very like the moon—we thought we recognized Mare Imbrium and the crater Copernicus—but it was simply a Florida orange. "... fumigating chambers were hurriedly built," intoned a man in split-level glasses, who squinted at an illuminated podium while behind him the lunar landscape gave way to representations, in the quivering brown tint peculiar to sixteen-millimetre color films, of husky men jerkily toting crates. "Now, here's some fruit moving into juice plants. It was fumigated in trucks, under tarpaulins; in order to make the fruit safe, an overdose was applied, which did some damage to the rinds, but since—heh-heh—the fruit was going to be juiced, it didn't matter." On the screen appeared an excellent, if irrelevant, shot of a bus illegally passing a car on a hill. "Helicopters were used to get into the Everglades"—pictures of helicopters fidgeting uneasily in midair, then portraits of larger, sterner planes—"and during the program heavily populated areas were sprayed with these converted bombers; they sprayed a total

of a million two hundred thousand acres, at the rate of a hundred and eighty acres a minute. We warned the people in the newspapers, by radio, by television—all media. Despite these warnings, many housewives put out their wash. We received—heh—many complaints. The car-wash people did a thriving business. Some makes of car had a paint that the insecticide rather badly spotted." He smiled; "THE END" glowed on the screen; the lights came on.

We proceeded to another discussion: "Comparison of Responses of Various Stages of Five Species of Spider Mites to Four Acaricides." A mild-mannered, diffuse-faced man, of whom you might guess (incorrectly) that he would not hurt a flea, was speaking. "*Desertorum* is the biggest mite. Twice the size of *lobosus*. We need more common terms; it doesn't do any good to say red two-spotted mite, because there are two of 'em—*desertorum* and *lobosus*. Now, two of the five kinds, *gloveri* and *lobosus*, show no difference in sensitivity between nymphs and adults. The others have sensitive nymphs. *Desertorum* is the most easily killed mite, *tumidus* the hardest to kill, as these charts on the mortality rates inflicted by parathion, Niagara 1137, aramite, and sulphur show. Now, if we pair the five types into the ten possible combinations, and establish a decimal reciprocal of the number of times that response of the types was similar, the reciprocal of the times without significant difference between *lobosus* and *cinnabarinus* is point two zero, and that between . . ." We were gone.

Our unhappy impression that entomologists are preoccupied exclusively with death was dispelled by the next item on our itinerary: "A New *Actaletes* (*Collembola*) with Marked Sexual Dimorphism"—a treatise on love. A youthful, blond, romantically handsome Yale man, his hands in his pockets, was talking about some cross-sections of a bug on a screen behind him. "These lines are in fact not segmental at all but ridges linked to the jumping muscles," he said. "This *actaletes* is an excellent jumper, as I found to my displeasure when I was trying to catch him. There are two kinds—one of them peculiar only in the way that the general family is peculiar; the other with odd qualities all its own, especially in the vicinity of the an-

tennae, the anterior legs, and the posterior legs. Most oddly, there is this large spur on the anterior surface of the tibiotarsus. I'm afraid I'll have to speculate a bit, as I found these *collembola* just a little before I left Jamaica, but it looks to me as if the spur might well be a clasping agent. Generally, as you know, the male of the species deposits stalked spermatophores, which the female picks up at a later time. There is no contact in most cases. Here, however, it seems to me there is direct evidence upon which to postulate a form of contact. I regret that I was compelled to leave the island before I was able to go into this experimentally." He slouched to his seat amid general disappointment.

Quite opposite was the bent of the next sermon we attended: "Sterilization of the White-Pine Weevil with Gamma Radiation." A gray-haired, mumbling man was backed by projections of intricately numbered charts, blurred into illegibility by a mal-focussed lens. ". . . the breeding activity of the irradiated female weevil is cut in half easily; the activity in the male seems unaffected," he was saying. "But even those females exposed to only five thousand roentgens produced just twelve per cent of the eggs of unaffected females, most of them sterile." He smiled dimly, with satisfaction. "All the breeding activity should be annihilated above ten thousand roentgens," he continued. "The thirty-one per cent of normal production registered after an exposure of twenty thousand may seem peculiar, but all the eggs were the product of one female. There she is." He pointed at a blob, presumably numeri-

cal, high up on the screen. "It's one of those things that turn a researcher's hair gray."

This gentle Puritan was followed by a vital, black-haired man, who said, "Please don't leave. There is one more talk. And, as you know, it is our custom to hold a business meeting after the talks. I don't know what constitutes a quorum, but we'd like to have a dozen. Now listen to"—he consulted some notes—"Inheritance of Ability to Synthesize DDT-Dehydrochlorinase and Its Relationship to DDT-Resistance in the House Fly." We didn't catch every word of this one, but the gist seemed to be that the flies are winning.

Critique

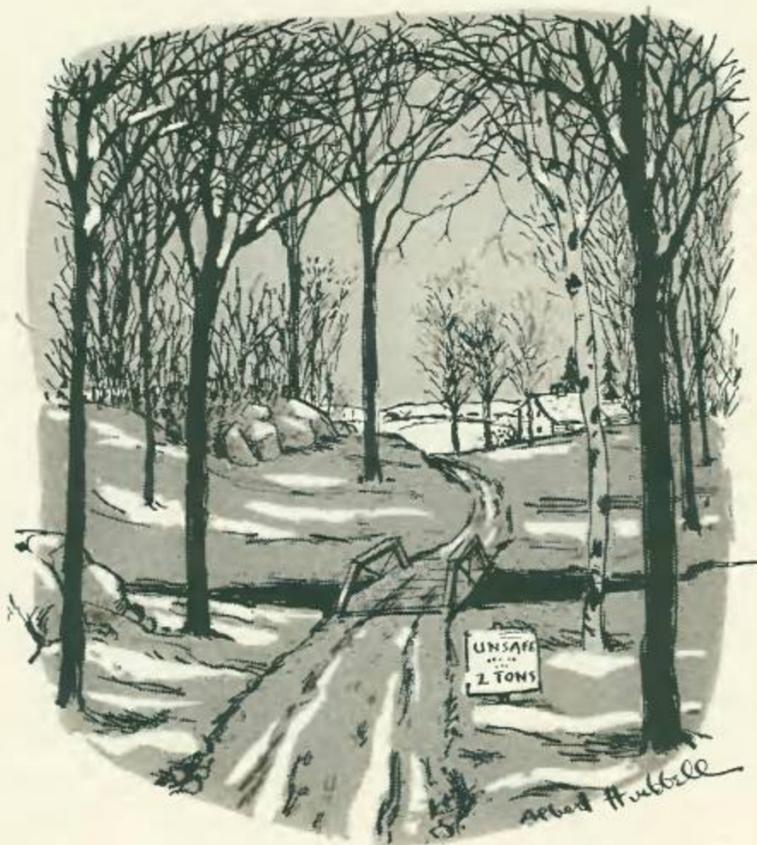
AT the Jackson Pollock exhibit at the Museum of Modern Art, we noticed a responsible-looking man and two small, adultly dressed boys studiously proceeding from work to work, and we drew closer. "Now, what do you like about *this* painting?" we heard the father ask his sons.

The smaller one screwed up his eyes, chewed his lip, beamed, and said, "It's so many colors and it's not finger paint."

Envoy

WE'VE had a pleasant leave-taking chat with John Hay Whitney, the United States Ambassador-Designate to the Court of St. James's, who will soon be departing for London to present his credentials and move into the massive Regent's Park residence that Barbara Hutton built and gave to our government, completely furnished, for ambassadorial use. "When I was last in England, two years ago, Winthrop Aldrich showed me through the place," Mr. Whitney told us. "I got such a thorough showing-through, down to the last closet and the heating plant, that I began to wonder, What's he up to? Why the guided tour? Then, just as I was saying goodbye, he took me aside and said, 'You know, I'm most anxious that you should succeed me in this post.' The closets are very spacious. And I recall that the ambassador's bathroom is about as big as a drawing room—really quite a production."

Whitney, whose maternal grandfather, John Hay, occupied the post sixty years ago, is no stranger to England, or

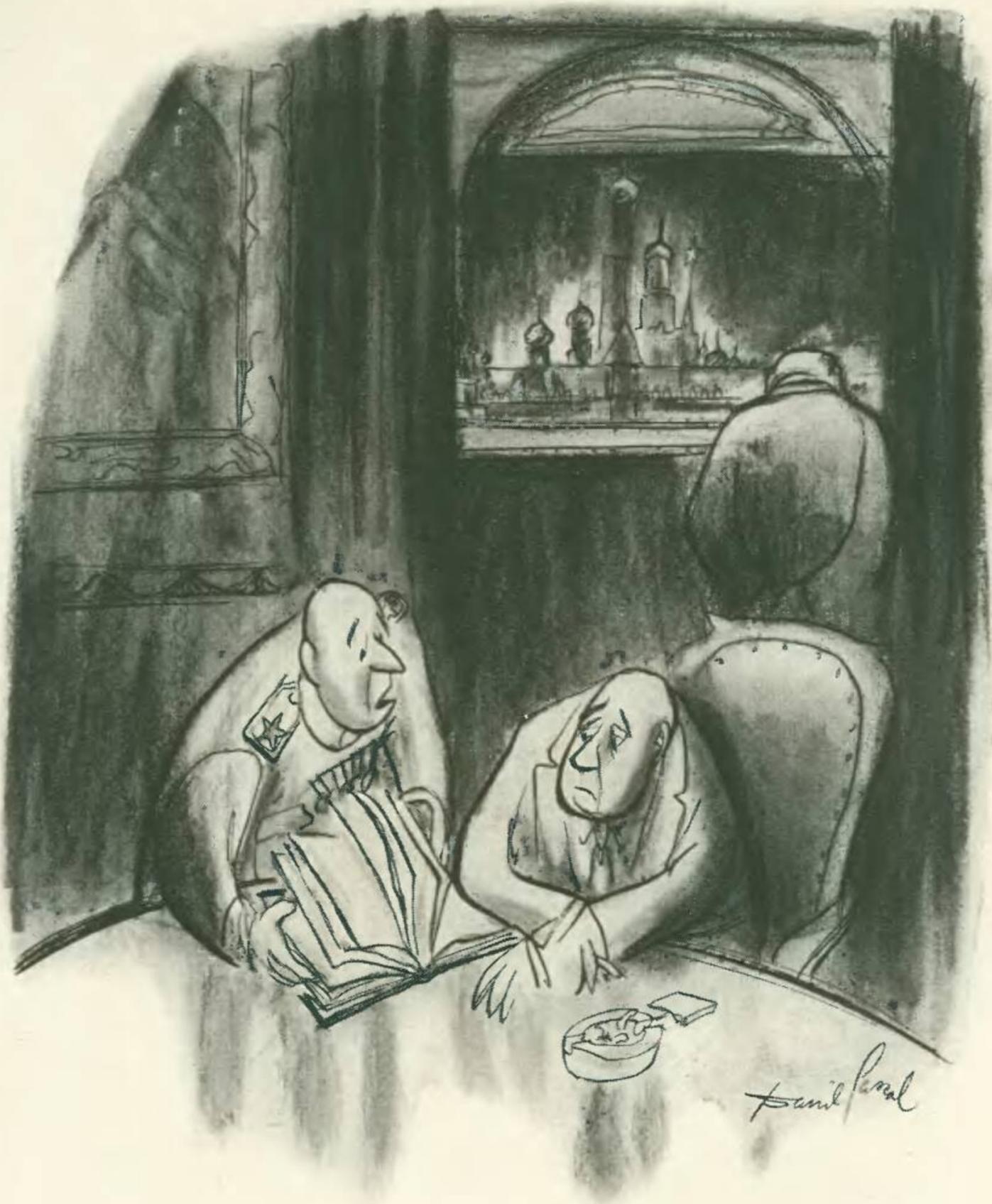


England to him. Cecil Boyd-Rochfort, currently the trainer of the Queen's racing stable, was Whitney's trainer in 1933, when the Queen was Lilibet. Whitney met her three years ago, while shooting grouse in Scotland. "We had a very bad shoot," he said. "It was a poor season for grouse, to begin with, and the shooting proved to be a great deal more difficult than any I'd ever done. But then the party I was with went to lunch with the Queen Mother, and after that we had a picnic tea at Balmoral with the Queen. All in all, a delightful day."

Mr. Whitney has made about thirty trips to Europe since he was a child. He spent a year at Oxford in the twenties, and he has had his suits tailored in London ever since. "Davies & Son, Hanover Street," he told us, tugging at a close-fitting, double-breasted jacket. "This one's a little tight. I'm worried; I don't know if it's their fault or mine. Well, I can really get a fitting now, and with all the ceremonial eating I'll be doing—I understand even breakfast is a business meal—I'll probably need one. I never heard of anybody in one of these jobs getting thin." By way of boning up for the job, Whitney plans to spend the rest of this month in Washington. "My idea is that at a time like this, with the relationship between our countries under considerable strain, I should learn as much as I can of the thinking in the State Department," he said.

"I don't want to sound stodgy about the assignment, but, after all, the whole problem of the Western alliance is involved."

Whitney, who is fifty-two, and an exceedingly fit-looking fifty-two, didn't get to England last year, because he travelled to Korea instead—as President Eisenhower's representative at Syngman Rhee's third-inauguration ceremonies. "It was my first diplomatic role," he said, "and I guess I did O.K. At least, I sat where I was told to. Ambassadors, of course, are treated on a last-come-last-served basis, so when I get to London, I'll be seated way below the salt. I don't mind. You know, ever since my appointment was announced, there's been the



"Not one word about Freedom Fighters in all of 'Das Kapital.'"

most extraordinarily fine reaction. Oh, I've seen a little sniping at quote gifted unquote amateurs in diplomacy, but most people on both sides of the ocean have been just as nice as they could be. I've had quite a few letters lately from friends of my Grandfather Hay. I guess I've learned more about him than I ever knew before. I was only a small child when he died, and I never heard him talk about his Court experiences. Just the other day, one old gentleman called my attention to a letter my grandfather wrote from London to Henry James. He was complaining that the hospitality offered him there was something of an endurance test. 'I get no

comfort except in refusing invitations to dinner,' he told James. 'I am getting to be quite a dab at it.' Dab. Funny word. Well, at least one thing's changed. I won't have to worry about knee breeches. I'm not exactly the build for them. And now, if you'll excuse me, I've got an awful lot of reading to do. I'm eager to measure up to the hopes of my friends."

OVERHEARD at the Bankers Club, one dark-gray flannel to another: "Excuse me for being so vehement, but I'm at odds with the Federal Reserve."

THE YANKS ARE COMING, IN FIVE BREATHLESS COLORS

IF, at the moment, you're intent on piloting a wire carriage across a supermarket, or a plane through the overcast, or a cartel through reorganization, I don't want to rattle you, and please don't abandon the controls for anything. If, however, you're basking before the hearth with a siphon handy and Rosy Fahrleit playing over your face, and are convinced that life isn't so insupportable after all, you're exhibiting symptoms of *hubris* and I have the very corrective you need. It's to be taken externally, in the form of a letter received by several publishers around town from an outfit in Dallas called the Lake Park Research Specialists, W. D. Cross, President:

DEAR SIR:

We are living today in a nation which surely must be man's nearest approach to the proverbial "Land of Milk and Honey." Certainly, huge fortunes have been amassed in other lands and in other times but never have so many hundreds of thousands of families, in one nation, had the means to buy the finest products available, regardless of price.

The truth of the above statement has been brought home to me many times in my regular work of forecasting the growth of cities, and the telephone market, for the Southwestern Bell Telephone Company. It is a well established fact that the standard of living is on a long term upward trend. This means that not only can more families afford many of the available luxuries, many others are becoming interested in them.

On this premise we are compiling a book to illustrate and describe several hundred of the most outstanding and costly products regularly available on the American market. These products fall into categories ranging from wearing apparel and home furnishings to sports equipment and pets. We believe the unique and interesting aspect of our book will be the wide diversity of the luxuries included. . . .

The products in this *Almanach de Gotha* of merchandise, ranging from a \$4.95 can of pretzels to an airplane costing \$540,000, are to be colorfully illustrated and will carry short, enticing descriptions, regarding which Mr. Cross

observes, in a singularly artless aside, "The text . . . will not conflict with the advertising policy of the companies represented since it is to be largely based on copy furnished by them." Among these companies, and to exemplify the catholicity of the subject matter, are Rolls-Royce, I. Magnin, Royal Crown Derby, Mr. John, Schmieg & Kotzian, Poodles Inc., Bronzini, Dorothy Gray, Bachman Bakeries, and Fiddler's Green, all of whom have responded vibrantly to the tocsin. There is also appended a list of eighty-six assorted products, which includes such bijoux as "Breakfront—\$6,000," "Four Postage Stamps—\$2,850," "Beef Roast—\$27.50," "Mink Coat—\$12,980," "Kitten—\$200," "Needlework Carpet (sq. yd.)—\$495," and "Tub and Shower Controls—\$240." Got the picture?

One could blithely shrug off Mr. Cross and reach for the siphon and Rosy except that the proposal has another, and far more baleful, aspect. After declaring that the gift of this book would imply the recipient to be a person of discrimina-

tion—a rather carefree assumption—its advocate continues with true Texan buoyancy, "It has also been suggested to me that the State Department might buy copies for overseas libraries to illustrate the rewards held out to the more successful under our system of free enterprise." As the staunchest adherent of free enterprise since Collis P. Huntington, I shall labor unceasingly to propagate it as long as the breath whistles in my lungs. I do feel, notwithstanding, that Mr. Cross's export scheme deserves extremely sober reflection before barging into it. There are certain far-flung locales where his book may have an unintended impact, and I think that since forecasting is his *métier*, he might usefully try some in this direction—or better yet, permit us to. Let's adjourn, therefore, to Tanganyika, in British East Africa, and see what cooks there. Careful where you sit, bub; those blasted sisal plants are needle-sharp.

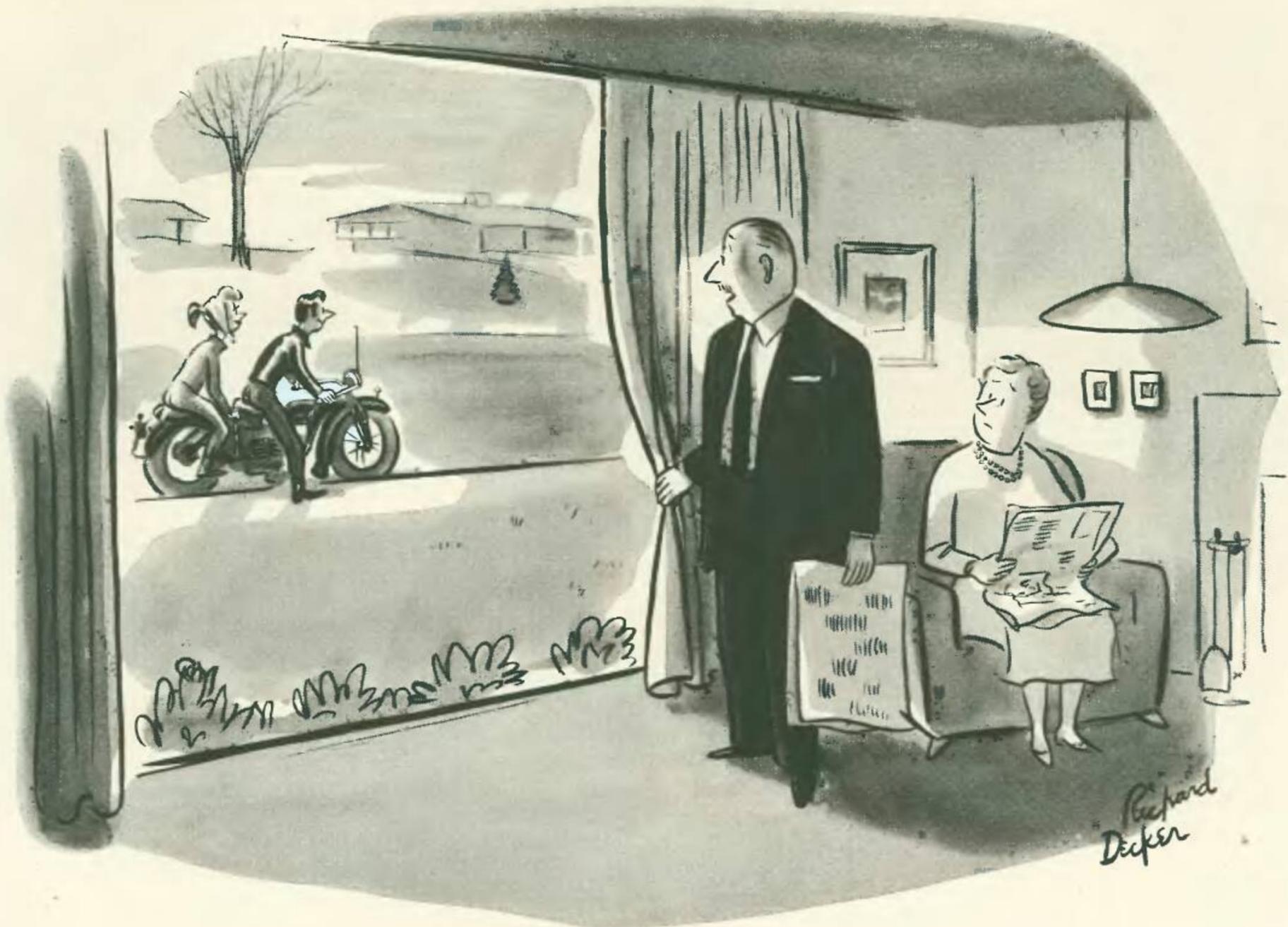
SCENE: *A Masai encampment in the shadow of Mount Kilimanjaro—a huddle of twelve or fifteen earth-and-wattle mounds inside a thorn fence contrived to discourage marauding lions. Seated before a mound atop which*

a broken Pepsi-Cola bottle proclaims its administrative status is Undaprivolo, headman of the camp. He is a magnificent specimen, tall and lissome as one of the golden acacias painted on the backdrop, and his poll, thickly pomaded with zebra fat, glistens in the afterglow. He is endeavoring, with scant success, to read a tattered magazine. From within his hive issues a discord of women's voices raised in execration and laughter.

UNDAPRIVOLO (*shouting into the interior*): Hey, you in there! How do you expect a man to concentrate? (*The noise subsides abruptly. As he returns to his periodical, No'Valuta, another Masai chieftain, enters bearing his tribal spear, shield, and fly whisk.*) Oh, hello, No'Valuta. What brings you over this way?

NO'VALUTA: Just the nomad instinct. As you





"I can't help feeling that things would have been different if we had been able to get Edward into Groton."

know, we Masai are herdsmen; we have no fixed place of abode.

UNDAPRIVOLO: Yes, ours is a marginal existence, subsisting as we do on a mixture of blood and milk and frequently decimated by the ravages of the tsetse fly.

No'VALUTA: Well, I guess that pretty well cleans up the exposition. What are you perusing there with such interest?

UNDAPRIVOLO: An American organ of show biz y-clept *Variety*, which it oftentimes contains stray nuggets of info pertaining to these climes. Do you recall a stocky little chap, an author, who was on safari hereabouts a while ago?

No'VALUTA: The Serengeti's been full of stocky authors the past few years. Hemingway . . . Ruark . . . Buchwald . . .

UNDAPRIVOLO: Ruark—that's the name. We got him a couple of rhino, all right, but it sure took plenty of typewriter ribbon. Well, he's just bagged some more. It says here that M-G-M

paid three hundred grand for his tome "Something of Value."

No'VALUTA: Boy, that ain't sisal. How much is a grand?

UNDAPRIVOLO: I don't know exactly, but I think about two dollars.

No'VALUTA: Those Yankees certainly throw it around. I was in Arusha, buying some mint to hang on my spear, when that all-girl safari came through. Do you know that every blessed one of them had their own individual toothbrush?

UNDAPRIVOLO: True, but the whole bevy of fifteen had only one author betwixt them. A nearsighted coot with ginger-colored mustaches—named Pebbleman, some name like that.

No'VALUTA: Still, one gracious personality like him is worth a dozen of your average scribes, in my view.

UNDAPRIVOLO: Agreed. And speaking of the unusual, have you seen the catalogue of American luxury wares available under their free-enterprise system?

No'VALUTA: You mean the one as-

sembled by a Texan soothsayer that his job is predicting the growth of cities, and the telephone market, for Southwestern Bell? No, I haven't, old man.

UNDAPRIVOLO (*extracting a volume from his toga*): Well, here is a mint copy I brought home on my spear from the U.S.I.S. Library in Nairobi.

No'VALUTA: A classy piece of book-making. I note that the dust jacket reproduces in full color an orchid, a 1913 Mercer Raceabout, a barbecue wagon, jewelled glass frames, and a yacht. What is the connection between these?

UNDAPRIVOLO: Tenuous, but I glean that anybody with enough initiative over there can have all of them if he wants.

No'VALUTA: Anybody who doesn't must be a resident of Queer Street.

UNDAPRIVOLO: Or a subversive. (*Opening the book*) Look at this pair of curtains priced at \$4,080, for instance. What housewife so blasé that she could resist their shimmer? Her spouse would certainly be top dog if she flaunted them in their picture window.

No'VALUTA: Would he not be more

avid for this fishing reel at \$645, or the beer stein opposite at \$300?

UNDAPRIVOLO: There is something here for every taste, including Fido's—viz., a poodle sweater priced at \$20 that will effectively shield his soft underbelly from drafts. Here is a group of mechanical birds for \$300, or an animated Santa Claus display for \$3,000, warranted to make Baby crow with delight. Junior, depending on his age, can choose between a child's toy car, \$595, and a foreign one, \$21,745, whilst Sister, seated at her vanity and bench, \$1,020, is lost in dreams of a \$2,250 bridal gown. At eventide, I envision the family united at the \$3,500 dining table, ready to partake of pheasant at \$14 a brace or rattlesnake meat, \$2 the 5-oz. can, heated on an \$1,195 range, and after a tunefest around the \$4,585 piano, dossing down in their \$1,600 beds.

No'VALUTA: Hmm, this is all very fine, Undaprivolo, but does it follow that acquisitions like these insure happiness?

UNDAPRIVOLO: Why, of course. The more cattle, wives, and pelf a man has, the more serene he is—that's rudimentary. The Americans are the happiest folk on earth.

No'VALUTA (*thoughtfully*): I wonder. The other day I was over at my headshrinker's in Moshi—

UNDAPRIVOLO: I didn't know you were having problems.

No'VALUTA: I don't. This fellow is preparing a couple of trophies for my hut—Wakamba tribesmen.

UNDAPRIVOLO: Is Eudora redecorating again? It beats me where you people get the money.

No'VALUTA: Let's not go into *that*. Well, as I say, I was chewing some fat with him when this tourist couple passed by. She was a real long-stemmed American Beauty—hair like spun gold, skin like a magnolia petal—

UNDAPRIVOLO: Not African magnolias. Their petals look like skin.

No'VALUTA (*impatiently*): Anyway, she was a lulu, and you could see she had more shekels than the U.S. Mint.

UNDAPRIVOLO: The thought of the Mint transfixes me like a spear.

No'VALUTA: Me, too. Well, the man with her was a pasty-faced little runt, dark-complected, a cipher. The shrinker told me he's an Italian noble that her family bought for her, but she cries herself to sleep every night at the hotel.

UNDAPRIVOLO: Pah. He's been reading too much Henry James.

No'VALUTA: Just the same, it shows that money isn't everything. I'd have taken her away from him if I didn't

THE "PORTLAND" GOING OUT

Early that afternoon, as we keep
Remembering, the water of the harbor
Was so smooth you wanted to walk on it—
It looked that trustworthy: glassy and black,
Like one of those pools they have in the lobbies
Of grand hotels. And, thinking back, we say
That the same bells we had heard telling
Their shoals and hours since we were children
Sounded different, as though they were
Moving about the business of strangers. By
Five, it was kicking up quite a bit,
And the greasiest evening you ever saw.
We had just come in, and were making fast,
A few minutes to seven, when she went
Down the harbor behind us, going out,
Passing so close over our stern that we
Caught the red glow of her port light for
A moment on our faces. Only
When she was gone did we notice
That it was starting to snow. No, we were
Not the last, or even nearly the last,
To see her. A schooner that lived through it
Glimpsed her, at the height of the storm,
In a clear patch, apparently riding it;
That must have been no more than minutes
Before she went down. We had known storms
Before almost as brutal, and wrecks before
Almost as unexplained, almost
As disastrous. Yet we keep asking
How it happened, how, and why Blanchard sailed,
Miscalculating the storm's course. But what
We cannot even find questions for
Is how near we were—brushed by the same snow,
Lifted by her wake as she passed. We could
Have spoken, we swear, with anyone on her deck,
And not had to raise our voices, if we
Had known anything to say. And now,
In no time at all, she has put
All of disaster between us—a gulf
Beyond reckoning. It begins where we are.

—W. S. MERWIN

have a houseful already. . . . Well, abba dabba.

UNDAPRIVOLO: Where are you going?

No'VALUTA: Oh, anywhere that instinct dictates. We nomads are restless, you know.

UNDAPRIVOLO: Won't Eudora be worried about you?

No'VALUTA: No, she's off in the scrub, as usual, playing knucklebones with her ladies.

UNDAPRIVOLO: Then why don't you

stay for supper? We can always rustle up an extra wildebeest chop.

No'VALUTA: You're sure I won't crowd you in there? I'm kind of rangy.

UNDAPRIVOLO: Nonsense, my dear boy. (*Lifting door flap*) Now, remember, you mustn't expect too much. It's only an unpretentious mound without any \$750 tablecloth or \$4,150 silver service, but we like it.

No'VALUTA (*gallantly*): Better a dinner of herbs where love is than the stalled ox.

UNDAPRIVOLO: Could be you'll get both. If I know my womenfolk, the ox may be there, too. (*As they vanish into his burrow, and W. D. Cross, Deo volente, vanishes into his—*)

CURTAIN

—S. J. PERELMAN





"Well, get another appropriation from Congress! I want to come home."

THE CLASSLESS SOCIETY

WILLARD NESBITT marked his place in "The Power Elite" with a matchstick and put the book on the table beside his reading chair. Nesbitt was a handsome man, with a brisk, trim, lecturing air about him both in and out of his classroom. He was a professor of American history at the University of Chicago and well known beyond that for his books, his round-table discussions, his articles in the *Sunday Times*. He was clever, had easy, rather flippant manners, and treated the academic world as if he were just passing through on his way to, perhaps, the State Department or the United Nations. Hidden in his sensible heart was the desire to run sometime for the Senate, like Paul Douglas.

Nesbitt put down his book with an ambiguous sigh. He found it very difficult to like anything with his whole mind. He was always being disappointed, even in the best. Laurence Olivier's *Hotspur* turned out to be not quite as vigorous as he had heard it was; David Oistrakh's violin playing left him with a sense of imperfection hard to define; he had expected there would be a lot more in Dr. Jones' biography of Freud than he found; and he thought there might well be a lot less on every sub-

ject from Arnold Toynbee. Professor Nesbitt rejoiced in his failure to concur with the common opinion; he cherished his dissents and worked to refine and elaborate them as if they were a piece of historical composition always going to press. When he said, hesitating and smiling slyly, that de Tocqueville's "Democracy in America" was immensely readable and would cause less trouble if thought of as a sort of poem, his students were charmed by his impudence. The theme that went the campus rounds, year in and year out, about Nesbitt was that whether one liked him or not, he was at least alive.

Henrietta, Willard's wife, looked up from the crossword puzzle in the *New Statesman & Nation*. The Nesbitts were expecting guests for dinner—Henrietta's cousin Dodo Babcock, and a colleague of Willard's, Clarence Anderson. The Nesbitts had known Anderson for five or six years. They invited him every year to several cocktail parties and small dinners, and yet they did not especially like him. The invitations were sometimes to be laid at the door of Clarence's condition of bachelorhood but more often to something demanding and disturbing in the man himself. Willard, if a number of

months had passed without his making any special effort over Anderson, would begin to experience a feeling of unease, of neglectfulness vaguely dangerous to his own well-being. Anderson's themes were a devotion to academic life and a claim to be a nature molded by the habit of idealism and disinterestedness. He played upon these themes gently enough, but with assurance, leaving his auditors with the feeling of having been accused of something less than perfection.

"I dread seeing Dodo tonight, somehow," Henrietta said.

"All that branch of your Babcock relations fills me with gloom," Willard answered. "They have suffered the most fantastic collapse. The strain seems to have undergone a queer fatigue, as even metals are said to do. Or so I've heard."

"Metals?" Henrietta said sharply.

Willard went on, in a musing tone, "There is an element of mystery about this generation of Babcocks. They present with a good deal of clarity the ancient debate between environment and heredity. Their parents were so gay and rich, and the children are so melancholy and undistinguished. They haven't even got money."

"Yes, they do seem rather languid," Henrietta agreed. "John and Evelyn have tried them all and given them up, though I think they admit that young Perry is good fun upon occasion." John and Evelyn were Henrietta's brother and sister-in-law.

"But they think Perry's wife is awful. I distinctly remember Evelyn's saying that," Willard offered.

"I believe she thought it was Dudley Babcock's wife who was so awful," Henrietta said.

"Each in her own way, perhaps."

Henrietta Nesbitt had been born a Babcock. In Chicago, the name of this family rang out with a clear and beautiful glory. The founder of the family had made a fortune in the copper mines of the West; copper sons had married Chicago meat-packing daughters.



Henrietta's branch of the family had never been as rich as Dodo Babcock's branch. Now both branches were of unexceptional means, though among the more distant cousins there were still Babcocks of large fortune.

Willard Nesbitt took pride in making no use of Henrietta's connection with the great and famous Babcock family. This was not the act of spiritual renunciation he sometimes imagined, since there was not a great deal of personal advantage to be gained from the connection; the advantage, such as it was, was purely aesthetic. Willard, straining to keep the proper degree of faith with what he described as his own "fabulously simple" beginnings, felt that the absence of material benefit from his marriage gave him the right—even the duty—to make creative use of his

special knowledge, through Henrietta, of the decline of certain members of what he liked to call "the ruling class." On an intimate and yet ironic note, he sometimes declared he was less fascinated by the living Babcock fortune than by the dead one—those riches gone like a dear person, or buried by destiny like a once thriving village crushed by disaster. The financial decay of some of Henrietta's relatives served Nesbitt as fresh fact from which theories might be drawn.

"It's damned risky having Clarence Anderson to meet poor Dodo Babcock," Willard said, with a sigh.

"Do you suppose he'll be wearing his black loafers with the tassels on them?" Henrietta said.

"Of course, and God knows what to match. These English teachers are all Cockneys at heart, secretly in love with Princess Margaret."

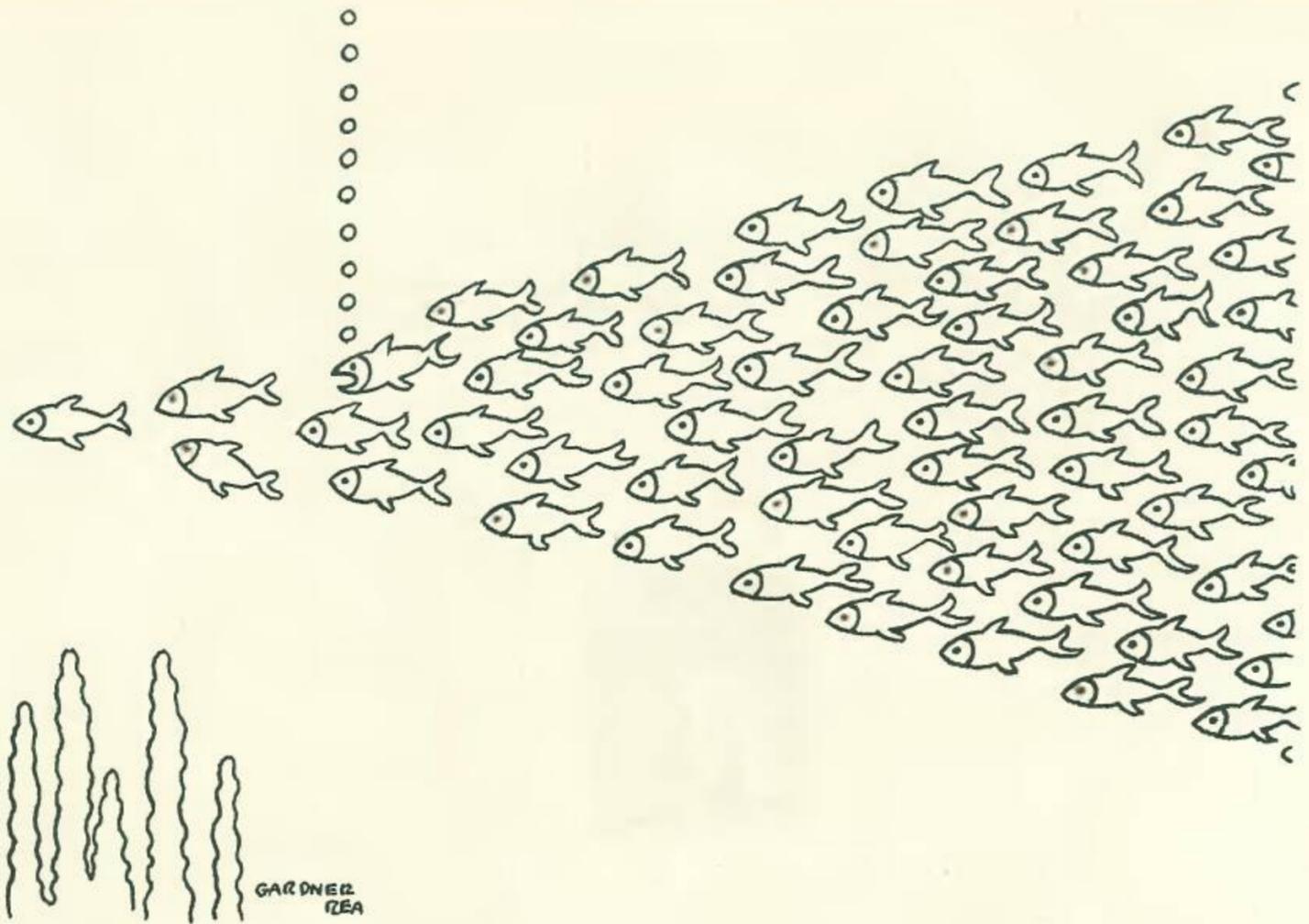
"Poor Dodo," Henrietta said. "She has a faded regality, but her housekeeping is like a Puerto Rican's."

"Faded regality"—monstrous phrase. Probably accurate."

"Don't you like Clarence Anderson at all?" Henrietta asked lazily. "If not, why do you see him?"

"I always expect him to be something like Thorstein Veblen. You know, he's Norwegian, and from one of those states out there—Nebraska, I think."

"He probably does go in for 'pecuni-



"God knows what we'd do if anything should ever happen to him!"

ary emulation'—or whatever Veblen called it," Henrietta said, with a smile. Nesbitt had been educating Henrietta for all the years of their marriage, but he did this without earnestness, because he was proud of his wife's somewhat destructive natural brightness and not ashamed of her ignorance. The frightfully poor education of the well-bred society lady was a topic they often discussed. If Henrietta thought, as Zola is said to have thought, that Charlemagne lived and flourished around the fifteenth century—well, that was amusing. With her frightening gift for mockery, her disarming self-confidence, she at least did not have to talk cant, and that was worth all the education in the world. Or usually worth it. Willard had had occasion to feel Henrietta's bite sink into some sensitive spot of his own being.

"It certainly is hard to make the grade with you," Henrietta said, after a pause.

"Well, some few do at last succeed with me, but rare is the bird that meets with your unqualified praise," Willard answered in his most affectionate voice.

"Don't be ridiculous. . . . Please don't be over Dodo's head tonight. It's bad manners."

"But it is impossible not to be over Dodo's head. I thought manners was the art of the possible—or is that politics?"

"It can be cow-milking, for all I know. Dodo has her own peculiar backwardness—that I admit, since one must. But she's not stupid."

"I like old Dodo," Willard said, retreating hastily. (Henrietta did not like to be pushed the whole way in her condemnation of her family. Sometimes, if they drank too many Martinis before dinner, she would turn upon Willard and say, with profound intent, "You know nothing whatsoever about people with money and power. That you can go about all over the country, and on television, sounding off on the subject completely amazes me!")

"Do you think Dodo will be annoyed that we haven't asked someone more fancy than Clarence?" Henrietta wondered. "It's been such a long time since we've had her over I feel a little stingy not to be making it more of an occasion. One of the ways in which Dodo is absolutely unique is that you can't flatter her by intellectual appeal, so Clarence as a *mind* won't mean a thing to her. She's an old-fashioned girl—money and position speak louder to her than all the artistic or cultural honors in the world. Mother, for instance, is quite different. When we asked her to our cocktail party for that dull friend of Albert Schweitzer's, she was beside herself with joy and excitement."

"Actually, there is no one in Chicago

fancier than Clarence Anderson when you come right down to it."

THE Nesbitts had a four-room walkup apartment near the university. The place was brownish, shabby, comfortable, stuffed with books and periodicals—all of which indicated, like a workman's toolbox in a hallway, the life of the occupant. At the Nesbitts', there were also a few surprises, the most surprising and important of which was a huge abstraction done in the manner of Jackson Pollock. "By a very gifted young Chicago painter, a friend of ours," Willard would say by way of identification. The Jackson Pollock disciple had turned out to be a disappointment to the Nesbitts. He seemed to be becoming less known rather than more, but they did not take down the picture and store it in the basement, as the museums do. To be snobbish about Chicago painters seemed to them ludicrous and dull, like protesting about baseball or television. Among their other possessions were a magnificent silver tray, nearly as large as the abstraction, and a badly restored portrait of "Aunt Mag Pierce," by Sully, which hung with careful negligence in a not very light corner of the dining room, flanked on one side by a Medici print of Uccello's "Cavalry Battle" and on the other side by a disc of hammered copper brought from Istanbul.

Just after Henrietta went to the bedroom to smooth her hair, the street doorbell rang. "There they are!" she called out. "Or at least there Clarence is. Dodo is probably still at home looking for her change purse or coloring her nails."

Willard opened the door and saw that Clarence had arrived first, but Dodo was just behind him on the stairs, calling up to him wistfully, "We are both going to the same place. Of course, I couldn't have known."

Clarence had a rather controlled and faraway expression on his face. He loathed being patronized by the Nesbitts. He thought himself much more popular, serious, and clever than they; in his opinion, Willard was something of a charlatan, and Henrietta came under his suspicion as impertinent and shallow. Since he harbored these disparaging thoughts, the feeling he had that the Nesbitts, even at their friendliest, were somehow snubbing him made him rage with irritation and resentment. His dream was that he might

get the jump on the Nesbitts—in some subtle, fascinating, and morally plausible way soar above them. That was the desperate hope behind his cool and stiff expression when the door opened.

Willard, seeing that Clarence was wearing his black loafers with the tassels on them, smiled and bowed. An amused and condescending look came involuntarily over his face—just the look that Clarence detested, and called "the hard-hearted Nesbitt smile."

When Dodo joined them, Willard said, "I don't know whether Henrietta told you that her cousin Dodo Babcock was dining with us tonight. And here she is."

"How do you do?" Dodo said, calmly inspecting Clarence. "I came by taxi for fear of being late. I hope I'm not."

"You're in perfect time," Willard said. Dodo was im-

pressive in a dress of purple silk and a little cape of black broadtail. She did not look smart—the cape was worn in spots and the dress was not new—but she did have, resting upon the solid foundation of her privileged childhood, an awesome tranquillity, a quaintly pure and steadfast self-confidence. Her gaze was fresh, open-eyed, and self-esteeming, in the manner of a family portrait.

Clarence felt tricked and uncertain when he recognized the clear tremble of interest that flowed through him as he was presented to Dodo. He had not expected a relative of Henrietta's, an unmarried lady, clearly near his own age of thirty-eight. His mind, always painfully alerted by piercing longings, and his flirtatious heart leaped up to greet the complications and possibilities of the situation. He smiled, carefully measuring his gallantry.

"Dodo, darling, how are you!" Henrietta said gaily, coming out of her bedroom in a hurry as her guests entered, acting as if she had not expected them so soon. Henrietta hated to give the impression of being ready and waiting for anyone, and this led her to assume a flustered and brightly rushed air when guests arrived, even though she was, behind the busyness, prompt, efficient, and quite prepared to receive them. "You two have been introduced, I gather," she added, smiling brilliantly at Clarence and giving him her hand.

"You're looking awfully well," Clarence said, deciding to pay Henrietta, rather than Dodo, his first quietly uttered compliment.

"I wish I could believe you," Henrietta replied, smiling mischievously at Clarence's way of feeling out a situation, as if he were a diplomat among an inscrutable, tricky people.

Clarence Anderson was not a light-hearted man, and when he took a notion to denounce someone, his nature forced him to assume a moralistic tone. This tone was quite in contrast to the way of the Nesbitts, who went in, simply and indefatigably, for the kind of impudence and gossip they judged to be amusing. Clarence never mentioned the defect of an acquaintance without clearly showing the poor, faulty person's character to be morally inferior to his own. When he used the word "dull," he did not mean to lament a lack of sprightliness so much as to expose a sluggish, self-loving soul, remarkably different from his own vigorous, light openness of feeling. With his impatient, moralizing bent, Clarence was a powerful enemy. Clarence's enmity was, like the Nesbitts' insults, purely verbal. He did not wish to effect a deterioration in his antagonist's circumstances so much as to cause everyone to think of his victim precisely as he did. If he thought someone charmingly foolish or harmlessly inane, he was not satisfied until the whole world acknowledged this foolishness or inanity. It was an agony to him that there might exist an intelligent person who knew his circle of friends and yet saw the various members of it in a light opposed to his own. To insist on his own view was, to his mind, "telling the truth." Stubbornly he repudiated the tolerant, careless opinion, and with a great show of idealism and objectivity he corrected it. This readiness to speak out led Clarence to imagine that others spoke out also, and when he was praised, as he often was by timid, well-mannered people, he took the praise as genuine and unmixed, and found much pleasure in it.

"I'll go first. I'd love a Martini, pet," Henrietta said, leading the way into the living room. She sat down, crossing her long, handsome legs, of which she was very vain. She wore high heels, which would have been painful if her delight in the way they showed her legs to advantage had not mysteriously made her nearly unconscious of any such pain. For the rest, she was passable in appearance—round nose, brown face, good teeth, and graying brown hair, difficult to manage.

"I'm very fond of gin myself," Dodo said thoughtfully. "I suppose one shouldn't say a thing like that, but I do think a gin drink is awfully good be-



fore dinner. God himself wouldn't drink it afterward."

"And what about you, Anderson?" Willard said abruptly. "You aren't to feel committed by the ready Martini pitcher."

"I don't feel committed, but I'll take one nevertheless. It would be a great deprivation to have to forgo what I really prefer."

Clarence was as clerical-suited as Nesbitt was brown-tweedied. This evening, Willard was dressed with even more than his usual sportiness: he was wearing an old jacket with suede patches on the elbows. Clarence immediately analyzed the patched jacket as a form of condescension toward himself. He marked it down against Willard as inverted snobbery. Clarence had, by his quickness to spot pretension, succeeded in turning quite a few people against the Nesbitts. He had made Willard's intellectual arrogance appear flimsy and ersatz. "What, in the long run, has Nesbitt written?" often passed Clarence's lips. As for Henrietta's connection with the Babcock family, Clarence sometimes made its very existence seem open to question, or, if admitted, a peculiar and interesting handicap, a disqualifying affliction.

When Willard saw Clarence's red bow tie and inky sack suit, he felt a gush of irritation, even though he knew that this was the way Clarence would and did dress, with a reasonable sort of up-to-dateness and appropriateness, as economically and neatly achieved as a little suburban house, with its breezeway, utility room, and dining area. Nesbitt wanted Clarence, as he said, to be, like Thorstein Veblen, a radical from the Western plains, and Clarence, in turn, thought Nesbitt should go around with a sign on his back that read, "Born in Akron, Ohio, of simple, decent stock. Undergraduate at Wayne, connection with Harvard on graduate level *only*, wife from minor branch of

well-known Chicago family—the poor side."

Clarence smiled quietly at Dodo Babcock, and she returned his smile with equal quiet and composure. Dodo tended toward redness, even down to the girlish flush of her cheeks. Her hair was touched with auburn lights, her eyebrows were a scanty reddish brown, and her hands, pink as a shell, lay beautifully and languidly in her purple silk lap. In her face, there was the mark of a charming immaturity, of expecta-

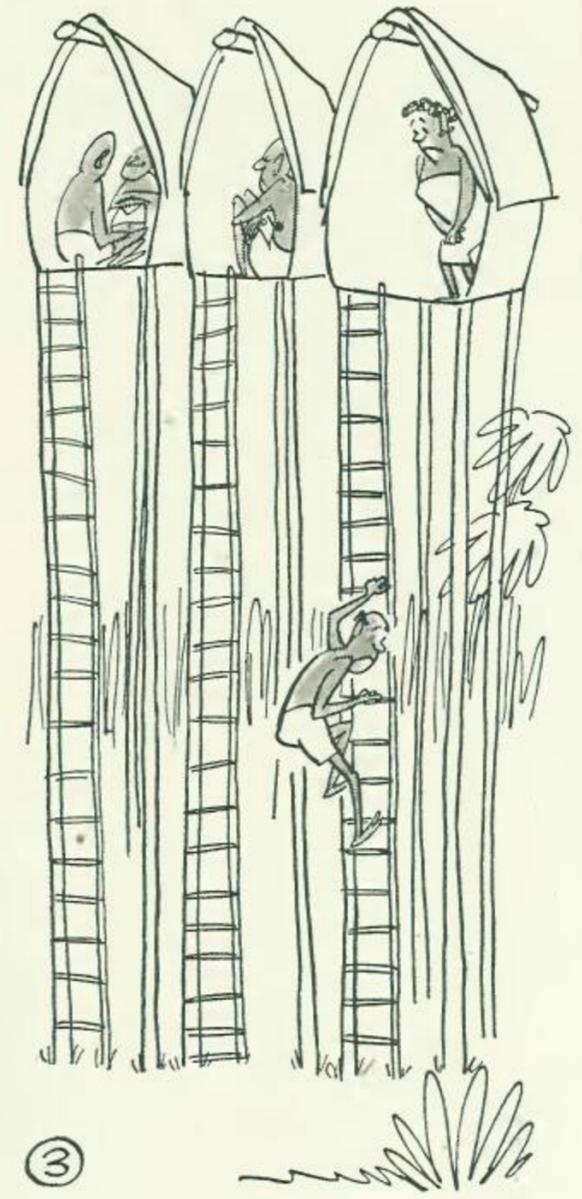
tion still to be fulfilled, and a suggestion of hurt feelings—proud, disdainful chagrin, such as one finds in those for whom history is fully dramatized in the story of their own fate. A reactionary, of course, Clarence thought, but amiably, forgivingly.

"Well," Willard said, with a short laugh, waiting for the conversation to begin.

After a pause, Clarence said, "Did you know that idiot G. B. Cooper was being sent to Baghdad by the Ford



"You want to know why we put Hanson in charge of production instead of you? I'll tell you why. It's because his idea of the big picture is a hell of a lot bigger than your idea of the big picture."



Foundation? I have no doubt scholars, even bone-lazy ones like Cooper, can benefit from the advantages of foreign travel, but—”

“Baghdad. That’s pretty foreign indeed,” Dodo said vaguely.

“Exactly,” Clarence said. “There is something exorbitant—monstrous—about these foundation affairs. They go beyond what anyone would expect. In the long run, I am most bothered by the details—the luxurious, preposterous details. Wife and children and Chevrolet all sent, free of charge, to Baghdad!”

“G. B. Cooper? I can’t quite place him,” Willard said.

“He’s the most slavish follower of T. S. Eliot in America—perhaps in the world, for all I know. The whole—the whole, mind you—of his professional attitude comes out of ‘Tradition and the Individual Talent.’ I doubt he has read a critical work before or since.”

“That doesn’t seem quite enough baggage, somehow,” Henrietta suggested.

“Wife, children, and car sent to Baghdad,” Clarence repeated. “It’s an unnerving thought. For quantity, lavishness, excess, trust our dear, huge America!”

“I bet they wish they had some quan-

tity in Baghdad,” Dodo said, nodding coquettishly.

Everyone smiled. “Have you ever applied for Baghdad yourself, Clarence?” Henrietta asked.

“God, no!” Clarence replied with heat.

“Or some more plausible place?” Willard added.

“To be perfectly frank,” Clarence said, delighted to be able to state his position, “I have not applied for Baghdad, or Istanbul, or even London, the love of my life. I can’t feel deeply needed in the Near East. I am astonished at those who can, and full of admiration for them. Trucking over the world with only my treasured Victorian prose to offer the fellahin—Cardinal Newman and Ruskin in the Garden of Allah? One must keep some sense of what is fitting. As for London, I am too full of gratitude and private feelings of reverence to want to go dashing over there, my pockets full of money, to tell them what they already know, or to do work they’ve already done.”

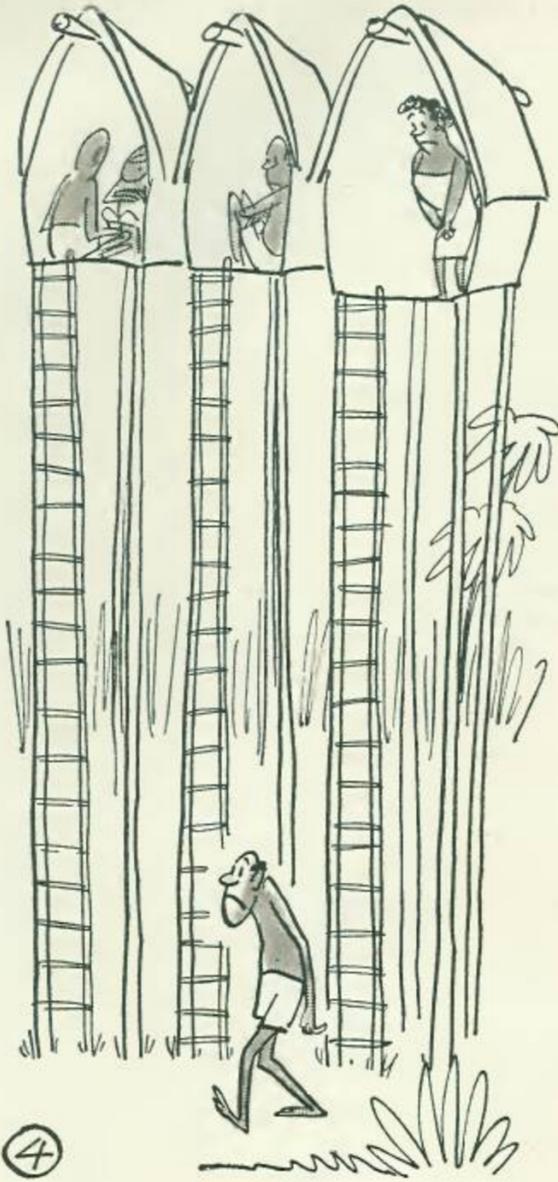
“That’s excessive. Your conscientiousness is out of control,” Henrietta said, with a clear trace of ill-humor.

One of Clarence’s “positions” was a refusal to apply for grants, fellowships, easy posts. Whether this atti-

tude came from a fear of failure, even Willard, an inveterate and successful getter of grants, project funds, and endowments, was uncertain. Clarence had a way of suggesting that since he could never be entirely sure his researches would be of clear value to the world, it would be personally fraudulent for him to accept—indeed, to seek—generous sums. He preferred to let his lonely little bark move under its own sail.

Clarence continued, “When I was at Oxford in ’54, there was quite a bit of fun poked at American scholars and their foreign studies and lectures and cushy positions. It is easy enough to dismiss that as envy, but I think it is more serious—or less serious. I mean I truly believe one can maintain that all manner of stupid, incompetent, repetitious work is being done by our American scholars, and at an expense that staggers the imagination!”

Willard poured a second Martini for everyone. Then he settled back in his chair and, smiling maliciously at Clarence’s flushed, eager face, said, “What you people never seem to realize is that these foundations literally—*literally*, mind you—have more money than they can spend. To look upon the few thousand one may get for teaching as



something that must in the purest, most competitive sense be earned is sheer conceit!" With a modest, self-deprecating laugh, he added, "This thing is bigger than any of us. Of course, you aren't married, Anderson, and so perhaps you are allowed more perfection and chastity than the rest of us. Without undeserved honors and unearned foundation funds, how on earth could I keep my son Clark at Groton, where he is dreadfully and expensively out of place?"

Clarence knew well that Willard Nesbitt did not think of himself as the recipient of undeserved honors and unearned funds. It was enraging that by this insincere show of cynicism Nesbitt could make him seem to be guilty of false piety and pretentious scrupulousity.

"Groton?" Dodo said vaguely. "I wonder if Clark sees anything of Babcock Van der Veen, who is also there. You remember—he's old Cousin Jimmy's nephew."

"That I couldn't possibly say, dear," Henrietta answered. "Boys of Clark's age are very odd. They seem to fear nothing so much as their blood relations." Henrietta's smile for Dodo was just a little too brilliant, too sweet. All of Henrietta's pride and her habit of

condescension came together in the smile. Her arrogance was of the enduring, comfortable kind, and came from her sheer and bold delight in being who she was. She felt she and Dodo had something no deprivation or failure could erase; beyond that, everything was trimming, superstructure. It was a pleasure to feel herself clever, to be married to a well-known man, but these were truly to be described as pleasure, not as the very foundation of her personal well-being or her belief in herself. Henrietta's tendency to patronize was just as real and unmanageable as her family pride. She was tolerant of Dodo as a fellow-Babcock but also superior to her cousin's helpless pale eyes, her innocence of intellect, her bald and uncomplicated assumptions. She felt that Dodo's imagination declined to supply the facts relating to her true situation.

Turning suddenly to Clarence, Dodo asked, in her thrilling and beautiful voice, "Did you admire Adlai Stevenson terribly?"

Clarence blushed. He longed to resent Dodo as a foolish woman, but when his intense powers of observation revealed to him the ambivalence of the Nesbitts' presentation of their cousin, the way they at once displayed and

gently mocked her, he felt hopelessly drawn to her—allied even to her complacency and childishness.

"Yes, yes, I must say I did—quite a lot. He seemed to me a remarkable man," Clarence answered. "And I am not ashamed to admit that I cherished his literacy. It is a mistaken notion that one can think without words." He did not smile, he did not adopt his moralizing, rebuking tone. He treated, or pretended to treat, Dodo's question with deep and puzzling seriousness. Also, he was curious to know how this creature might express herself on the subject of politics and whether she might not discomfit her hosts. Clarence secretly suspected Willard and Henrietta of political dishonesty. He believed they were more conservative than they appeared, more willing to compromise with the status quo than they admitted.

"I dislike Adlai Stevenson terribly," Dodo offered. Willard laughed indulgently, but she appeared unaware of the meaning of this laugh, which was designed to stop the free expression of her political notions. "I know quite a few people who know him personally. The idea seems to be that he is very superficial."

"Are you a great partisan of Eisenhower, then?" Clarence said, bending

politely toward Dodo and waiting gallantly for her reply.

"I am indeed. I love him. Terribly," Dodo said, with her great, pale-eyed earnestness.

Henrietta coughed. "A perfectly atrocious dinner is awaiting us," she said. "I have my part-time maid here this evening. She was a short-order cook—for the White Tavern or some such place."

At that moment, a moon-faced colored woman appeared and said, "O.K."

THEY went into the dining room and settled themselves under the Sully portrait of "Aunt Mag Pierce" and the disc of hammered copper. Willard had trouble with the wine bottle, but when the cork was at last extracted, he said, "The wine is not superb, that I grant you. But it is just good enough to resent being on the same program with the overdone lamb that is as sure to follow as the night the day."

"Do you remember Hélène, Mummy's wonderful Swiss cook?" Dodo said wistfully. She was incorrigibly reminiscent. The disposition came upon her with the regularity of a stutter.

"I do remember her, dear, and a painful memory it is, at the moment," Henrietta replied.

During the meal, Clarence observed Dodo—trained the heavy ammunition of his mind upon her, as if he were a general besieging an undefended shepherdess on her lonely hill. At the same time, he was careful to conceal the wild unruliness of his natural curiosity. Dodo was, he saw, of a savage invincibility and bitter composure. She lived, waiting patiently and proudly, like an old deposed tribal chieftain indolently dreaming of a hopeless return to power and dignity. "I passed our old house recently," she said, accepting a second potato. "Can you imagine, the old red draperies—the velvet ones with gold braid—are still hanging, even after all these years! It's an awful thought—insulting, somehow. I felt, looking at those dingy curtains behind the smeared windows, as if some part of my past were still in the house, rotting away. It's a rooming house, or so I gather from the looks of the place. Milk cartons on every window ledge, miserable faces peering out of the windows, dirty, torn shades in the room that used to be mine. Do you remember the dressing table with the pink brocade skirt I was so fond of, Hennie?" Dodo coughed, reproaching fate and adversity. Henrietta gave a melancholy sigh in honor of the old,

THE ACCOUNTANT IN HIS BATH

The accountant dried his imperfect back
As he stood in the sinking water,
"In ten years' time I'll be dead as cork,
No sooner, no later.

"Numbers display more muscle every day;
They multiply while I'm asleep.
When I fall to pieces they won't even see;
They'll keep on adding each other up.

"I know the numbers; each has a color—
Twenty-three is olive green.
Five's a comedian (all have characters),
One is God, and eight's the Queen.

"But I was never envious of numbers,
Watching them replace each other;
Like the grim wolves, not one remembers
His fading father.

"Passionless, lean, their armies march,
Invade more ledgers, take more men alive,
But they're not free to run or lurch
Each to his private grave."

Patches of water shrank inside the bath.
Confident in the immortal numbers,
He heard his wife's amazing laugh;
"I love her," he said as he pulled on his pajamas.

—ADRIAN MITCHELL

decaying red brick mansion and the memory of gold service plates, four butlers, and the little Babcocks, pale and fair and spoiled.

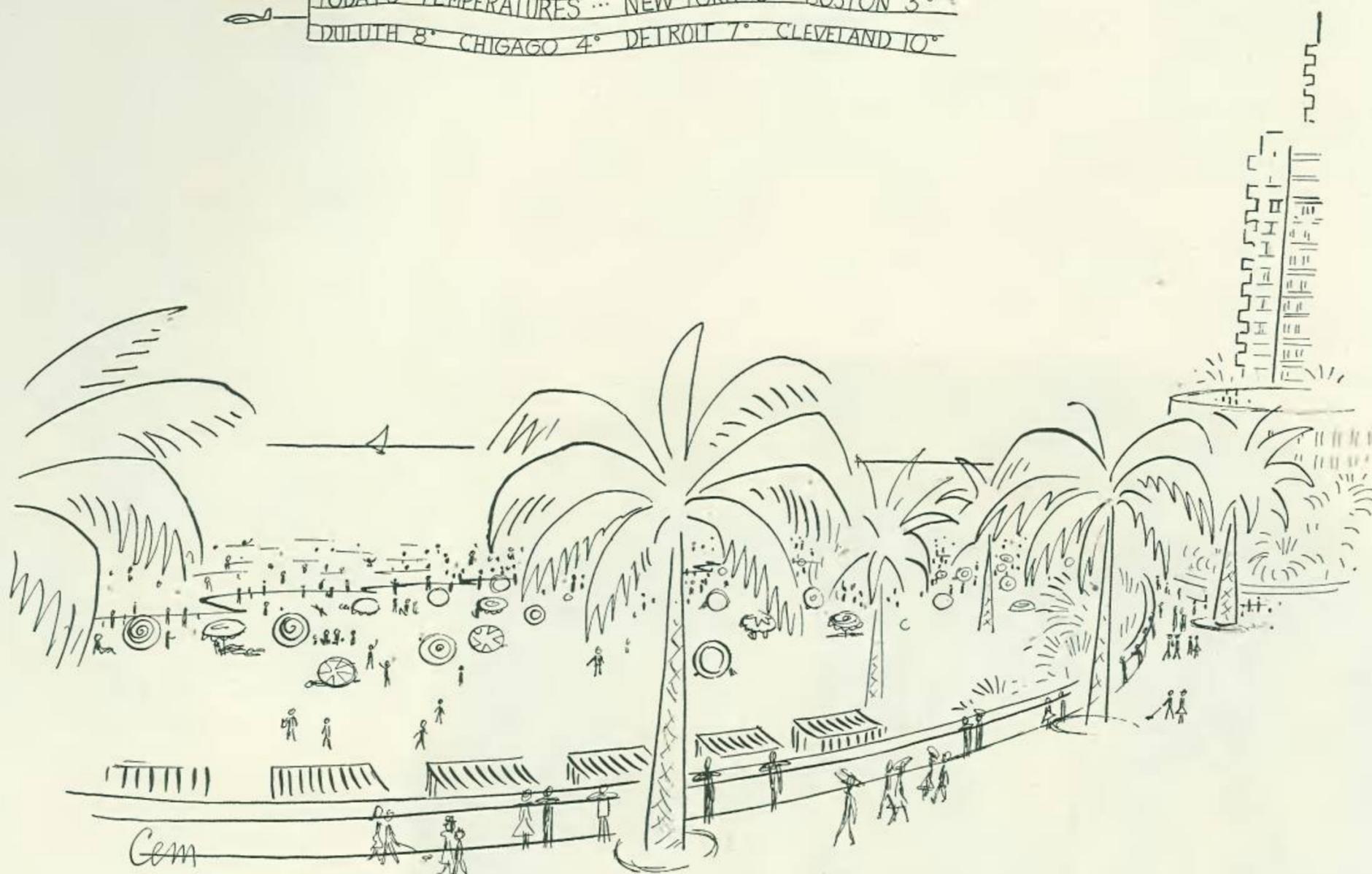
"Let it all go! I couldn't care less!" Dodo suddenly exclaimed. "I miss having someone to wash out my underwear more than I miss our marble entrance hall. Money, not beauty, is what I mourn." To her, it was more tedious to have to wash a coffee cup than to be forced to wear a tattered dinner dress. In these preferences Dodo showed a clear and terrifying grasp of reality. She understood that the dirty coffee cup represented an effort. A frayed dress was simply itself. It did not ask anything of her except the nerve to wear it, and that nerve Dodo had in abundance.

Clarence did not speak during this nostalgic moment. His silences were



ordinarily well considered; there was a lurking, impressive withholding of approval in them. He knew when to let other people worry for fear they might be making fools of themselves; with a deep and greedy sense of drama he could sit nodding attentively and send a chill of apprehension through the speaker. In this case, though, his silence was not malicious, for, in truth, Clarence found Dodo endlessly engaging. His sensibility, his scholarly discipline, his obstinacy—it was almost a form of genius the way he could bring all these to bear upon the thin, reddish woman sitting across from him. He felt, somehow, a vague but genuine sympathy with this frayed and yet luxurious person. Already he was busily informing his conscience that Dodo had an honesty, a candor, and a rigid simplicity of emotion that he found more elegant and admirable than Henrietta's cleverness. Dodo was certainly not smart, and she was not kind. She was profoundly incapable of that greatness of sacrifice or purity of feeling at whose throne Clarence worshipped and in whose name he criticized and sighed over most of his acquaintances. But Clarence decided to find Dodo majestically produced, gloriously out of date, even historically significant. No, not

TODAYS TEMPERATURES ... NEW YORK 6° BOSTON 3°
DULUTH 8° CHICAGO 4° DETROIT 7° CLEVELAND 10°



that, not significant, he amended his thoughts, but socially expressive in a small and interesting way. She was ridiculous, like many a genuine article; she was a Chicago Babcock, helpless, proud, paralyzed by her self-esteem and bemused by the decline of her fortunes. Her clear eyes and pink skin reminded him of portraits of German princesses. Her long, pale fingernails were adorned with coral polish; on one haughty finger there was a splendid emerald ring, telling of days past and lost treasure hoards. There was a runner in her stocking, an affecting thinness to her ankles, a whiff of sachet clinging to the dress of purple silk.

Clarence was, he liked to say, "some kind of a Socialist." Still, he did not approve of what he called "Socialist provincialism;" he freely admitted the possibility of charm, the capacity for suffering, in all classes. Thus, it was almost to his credit, he believed, to take a tolerant, worldly view of Dodo.

AS a young girl, Dodo had spent several years in Italy, living in an expensive *pensione* in Florence. She never managed to meet the eligible Englishman who should have entered her life, conquering her with his vanity and his

pedigree. She did not even manage to return to America with an attractive, penniless Italian of noble birth. It was not that she sought and did not find. She did not seek and was not found. Dodo had studied singing, but her interest in singing had gradually declined, leaving as a mark of its previous existence only a quantity of vehement opinion. As her passion for the art and the hopes of her youth diminished, they had been replaced by dissatisfaction with other voices and with modern music. Now, at dinner at the Nesbitts', she found her days as a voice student another topic for reminiscence. "I was a mezzo," she explained, giving to the middle register in which nature had placed her voice a romantic, elusive significance. Then, with the authority of a retired diva, she turned and said to Clarence with dazzling irrelevance, "The Rake's Program,' or whatever that phony concoction was called—I couldn't, and never shall, find the courage to hear it through. Nowadays you can put anything over by a little publicity in the right places. The Russians, in my opinion, have no feeling for the voice. They understand only the violin."

Clarence listened, and allowed an ex-

pression of gentle amusement to pass over his features. He thought there was considerable beauty in the clarity of Dodo's chagrined countenance.

"Dodo, dear," Willard said as they left the table, "your intransigence in this other-directed world we live in is a delightful curiosity."

"I can't imagine what you mean," Dodo said, smiling girlishly. "I simply state my opinion. Nothing very original about that."

Willard Nesbitt did not like to offer his guests alcohol after dinner, and so at his parties there was always this period of pause and hesitation, and even a bit of discomfort, because his guests were likely to wonder suddenly if Nesbitt did not regret the whole affair. And he did, indeed, often give the clearest indication that he wished the evening were over. By not drinking after dinner, Willard managed to avoid dull, headachy mornings and lazy, worthless days. His ambitions were limitless; there was not enough time for all he wanted to do. His abrupt seizures of boredom and restlessness were symptoms of his ambition and of his sense that time was running out and fame fickle and hard to command. He enjoyed social life, and yet he felt himself best suited to the

formal occasion, to the meetings and councils of public life, to an existence of decisions, addresses, cameras, and microphones. He had had all too much of the unbuttoned, cozy, secure little world of the university.

Nesbitt's restlessness, as the evening went on, offended Clarence, who took it for what it was, since he understood his colleague very well, and yet felt an exception should be made in his own case. His sense of personal affront was

quickly translated into a generalization: Nesbitt's longing for the world stage was an example of the increasing commercialization and superficiality of academic life.

Clarence, a bachelor and only thirty-eight, was nevertheless a lover of things as they once were. Everything seemed to him to have been subtly degraded, from the quality of bread to the high-school curriculum. Violent feelings of disappointment, exhausting

worries about the future of culture, had a fierce dominion over Clarence's existence. He was so fully and abjectly under the tyranny of these feelings that the feelings themselves were in his own mind mistaken for "work." When he was angry with a colleague, defeated in a committee meeting, dismayed by the poor preparation of the students, these experiences seemed to him to be his job. They were much too devastating and severe for him to take lightly. In judging his extremity of emotion, he found it simply an example of

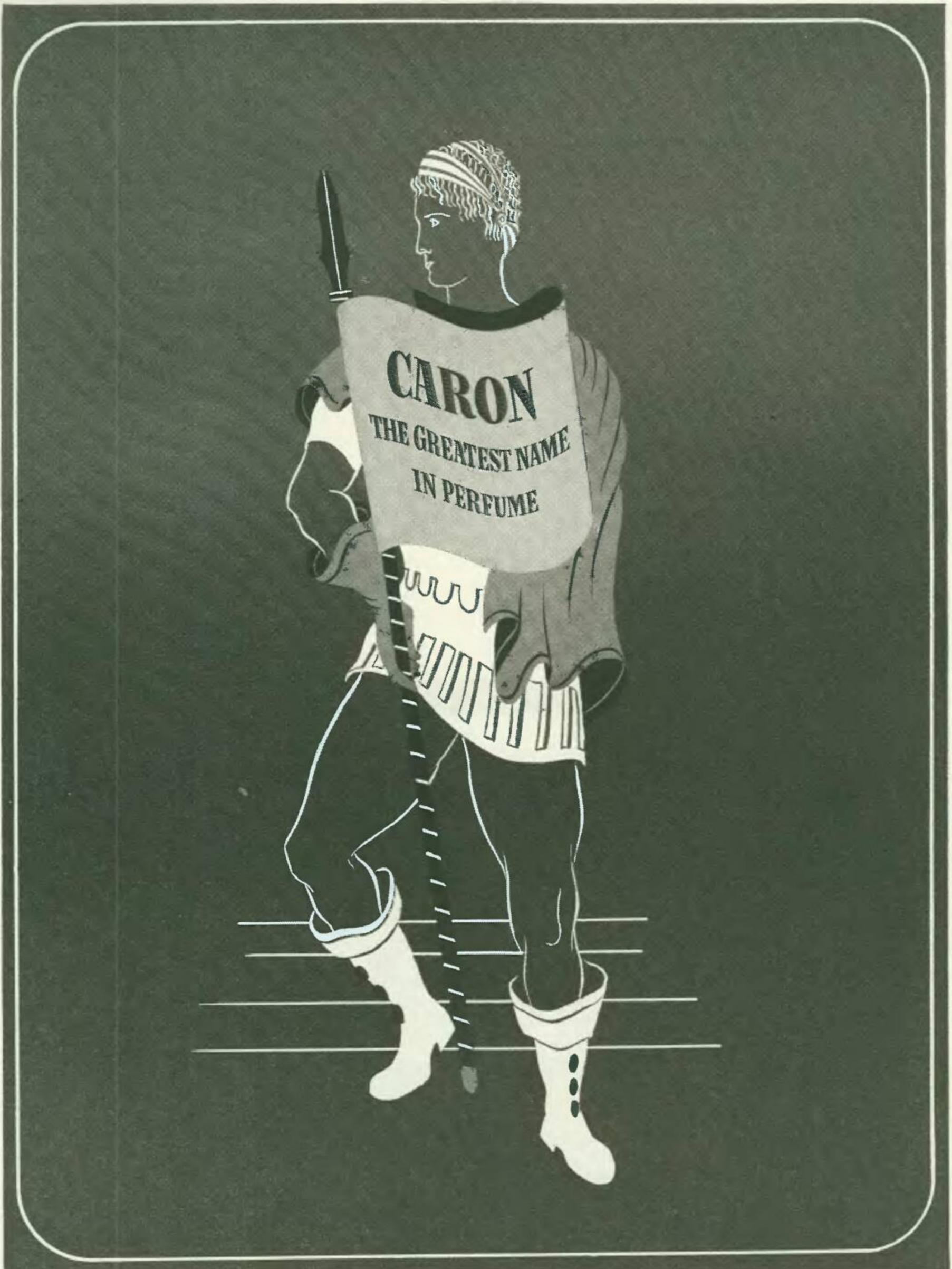
his greater diligence and dedication, his superiority to the mechanics being turned out by the graduate schools. Clarence cared, he suffered, he worried. Nesbitt's Under-Secretary of State airs and his desire to be an important figure in the intellectual world seemed to his critic, Clarence, to be a slighting of the great career of education.

Across the room, cool and smiling, sat Dodo Babcock. That schizophrenic, dangerous serenity, Clarence thought. Childishness, indifference, greed, and empty vanity; Clarence counted them off on his fingers—the faults of upper-class women. Yet out of nowhere came the answer that he had the opposite qualities in superabundance. He was careful, liberal, idealistic, and so the arrogant, self-loving, little-girl character of Dodo appealed to him. He tilted his head so that he might overhear what she was saying to Henrietta without interrupting his own conversation with a drowsy-looking Willard.

"This heavy reliance on Freud may prove embarrassing a few decades from now—even one decade from now," Clarence was saying. "I don't think people quite realize the extent of this influence. It is like a gas that has mixed into the natural atmosphere. Of course, a great mind and great work would make incalculable differences in special fields—in this case, in psychology and character analysis. But history, sociology, religion, architecture! I am reminded



"I say the only good Indian is a dead Indian. Present company excepted, of course."



BELLODZIA • FLEURS DE ROCAILLE • NUIT DE NOEL • MUGUET DU BONHEUR • POIVRE



SAKS FIFTH AVENUE

at Rockefeller Center and White Plains

S.F.A.'s exclusive

Resort Voyager —

our effortless traveler in creamy wool jersey.

A smooth soft fashion to shape to your figure with its belt. White linen scarf, silvery coral-reef pin on beige, yellow, navy; 8-18; 49.95.

Sportswear Collections. At all S.F.A. stores.

VITA-FLUFF

*Companions for
Finest Hair Care*



VITA-FLUFF Shampoo—the professional shampoo that keeps your hair gleaming bright, beautifully controlled. Use the special VITA-FLUFF Shampoo that solves your individual hair problem.



VITA-FLUFF Custombilt Cream—the pure lanolin base hair cream that helps to revitalize your hair. Just a touch, rubbed through your hair, conditions and grooms—beautifully!

Exclusive with professional beauticians... sold only in Beauty Salons.

Duon Inc.,

ORIGINATOR OF FINE SHAMPOOS • CORAL GABLES, FLORIDA

of the seriousness with which the Victorians took phrenology.”

“You can’t honestly mean to imply the two things are comparable in any sense,” Willard said, languidly taking a cigarette from a Chinese box on the table.

“No, I certainly do not. I think Freud is immense, don’t mistake me. But still, some of the details, some of the literalness, the use to which he has been put, disturbs me. Even the greatest intellectual events are often distorted by overeager followers. There are fashions, exaggerations, mistakes here, as elsewhere. We don’t know exactly what will remain, after all, of Freudianism—what its real contribution will turn out to be.”

“Naturally, naturally,” Willard said, without enthusiasm.

Clarence heard Henrietta say to Dodo, “Your parents were truly glamorous, and I am not one to use that word lightly.”

“Daddy was the most wonderful person I have ever known,” Dodo said. “He was strong, clever, good-natured. He knew how to have a good time, how to be gay, how to give people pleasure.” It seemed to Clarence that Dodo blushed when she saw him looking at her.

“Who are you?” Dodo suddenly said to him. “Are you terribly brilliant, and all that?”

“Yes, I must confess I am,” Clarence replied, with an elaborate flourish of self-mockery. “I am very frightening with my great brilliance.”

Dodo did not laugh. She was as free of irony as a doll. A mind like that, Clarence thought giddily, lives by sheer superstition. Dodo’s eyes remained upon him. She was archaic, quaint, and yet not really eccentric. Clarence decided it would be agreeable if she turned out to love Jane Austen, or even Trollope. But his sanity soon returned and he sullenly reminded himself that privileged persons no longer had hobbies like Jane Austen. Daddy Babcock would never have spent an evening—or an hour—with Roman history. The Babcocks’ culture, such as it was, was thin and vulgar, and prodigiously indolent. Clarence’s irritation mounted, but it did not center on Dodo so much as on her group—or what was once her group. Dodo’s haughty, grim helplessness saved her. The old purple dress and the runner in her stocking somehow brought her back to the possible. At least she was a failure! And at the same time a challenge, subtly touching the vein of competition that throbbed in Clarence’s soul. The smile Dodo

**Where there's
a word
there's a way**

On the night of December 12, 1928, Fred E. Meinholtz, communications chief of The New York Times, was at home at Bellaire, 15 miles from Times Square, listening to his short-wave radio. He was listening to a dispatch being sent The Times by Russell Owen from the Byrd Antarctic Expedition.

Owen, a Times man whose exploit won him a Pulitzer Prize, was the only newsman with the expedition. He had been sent on Meinholtz's assurance, against prevailing expert opinion, that direct communication with the Antarctic was practicable. During 18 months in Little America, Owen missed direct communication with The Times on only two days.

Now suddenly there was a break in his dispatch. Then this message: "*Meinholtz, Hilferty at The Times wants you to hang up your telephone receiver so that he can call you on the telephone.*"

The incident made a minor sensation. Imagine your office in New York phoning you at home in the suburbs — by way of the South Pole!

It underscores, however, the pioneering enterprise of The New York Times in assuring for all news media full and fast news communication around the world. Two years earlier, The Times had received the first direct message from an airship over the North Pole. More than 20 years earlier it had supported Marconi in improving his wireless service, and on October 18, 1907, printed the first trans-Atlantic wireless message ever sent.

Today Fred Meinholtz supervises the mechanics of bringing more than half a million words a day into The Times newsroom from all parts of the globe. The 38 teleprinters are rarely silent. Direct lines link Times bureaus in London, Washington, Chicago, San Francisco, elsewhere. Times monitors keep tuned to Moscow, Warsaw, Prague.

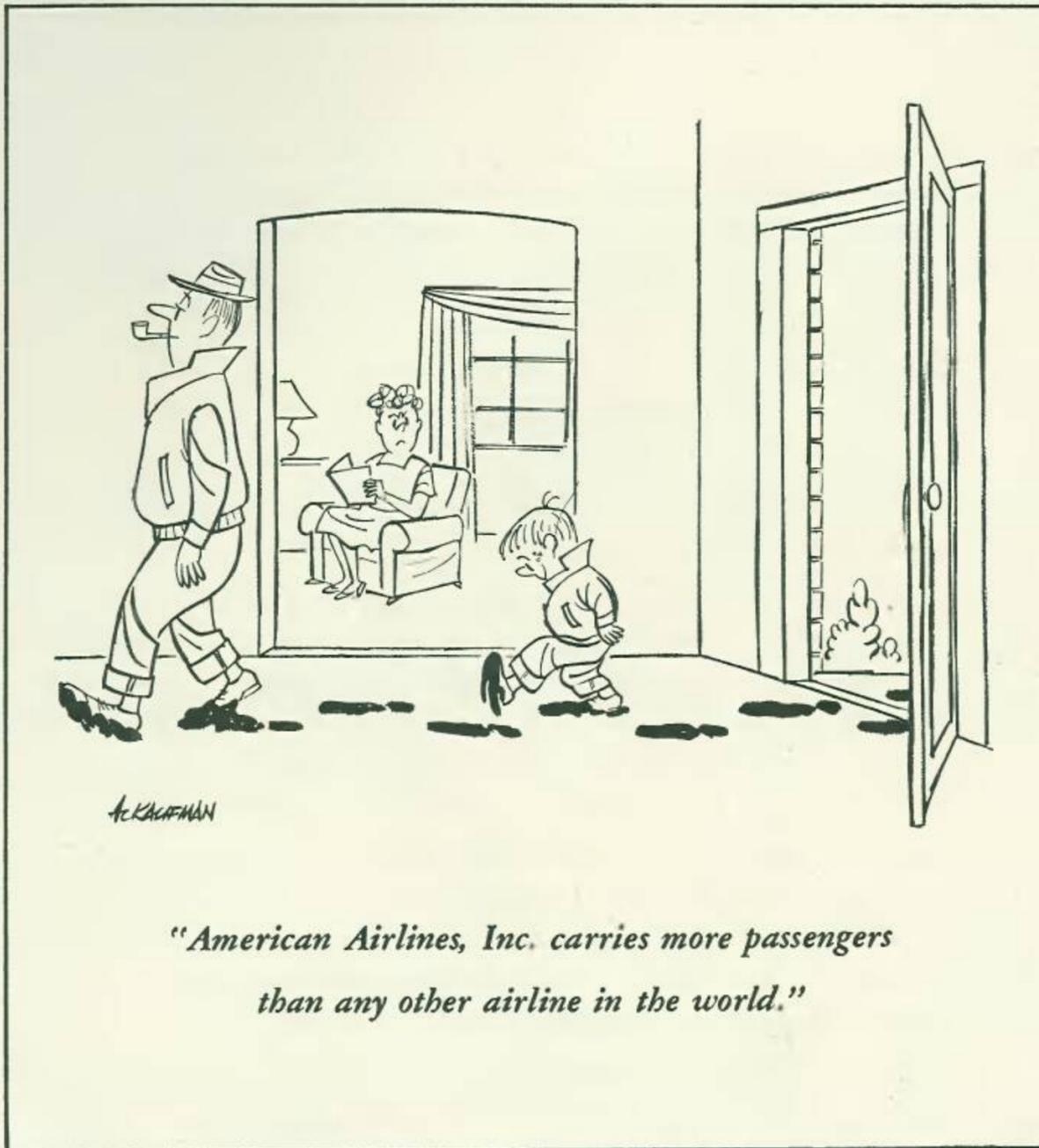
Radio men, printers, reporters, editors, all have an important place on The Times team. They join their skills and their knowledge to produce for you each day a newspaper that is vigorous and alert, interesting, informing, fascinating to read. They put more into The Times. You get more out of The Times. Enjoy it every day.

The New York Times

"ALL THE NEWS THAT'S FIT TO PRINT"

Arnold Newman





*"American Airlines, Inc. carries more passengers
than any other airline in the world."*

PARTY OPENERS

Georg Jensen silver from Denmark in the Acorn design: Bar knife \$12.75. Opener \$9. "Karella" cocktail glass by Karhula of Finland. Doz. \$36. Prices include Federal Tax

GEORG JENSEN INC.
207 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 22, NEW YORK

gave him was sweet, hesitant, wondering. He observed that he and she were not at ease with each other, and this signified to him the possibility of sexual drama—the painful and promising period of courtship and discovery. Clarence felt bold. He said, in a harsh, uncaring voice, "Do you like chamber music, Miss Babcock?"

"I adore it," Dodo said, clasping her hands and looking at Willard and Henrietta as if she had scored a triumph and meant to be congratulated. They gave no sign of encouragement, but Dodo let the disappointment pass. She did not know that though she had been asked with Clarence for the evening, she was not particularly asked to admire him.

"Would you like to go with me to hear three fine instrumentalists perform some trios next week?" said Clarence. "The 'Archduke,' for one, and some Mozart, I think. The full program escapes me."

"I'd adore it," Dodo said.

"Good!" Clarence said.

Henrietta looked at him with a twisted grin. Willard coughed. Clarence now felt he could leave the Nesbitts to their post-mortem conversation. He could leave dramatically, on his own terms, giving as fit payment for the evening's invitation the little bit of confusion, wonder, and mystery that his determination to continue the friendship with Dodo meant for the Nesbitts. Looking at his watch, he exclaimed gaily that it was a quarter to eleven. With great gentleness and delicacy, he offered Dodo a taxi ride, which she accepted. The Nesbitts were quiet.

At the door, Clarence took his time. He paused reflectively, to round out his conversation with Willard. "There is certainly a question of just how much encouragement we want to give the new era in education, which I have called the Divinity School Era," he said slowly. "I, for one, am not absolutely certain that it is an advance on the Teachers College Age."

"Perhaps not," Willard said limply. "The only thing that can be said for it is that a lot of persons will be forced to take New Testament Greek."

"Some comfort but not enough," Clarence said, giving his arm to Dodo and disappearing down the stairs.

ALONE, the Nesbitts were crestfallen. "That was sort of boring," Henrietta said. She poured herself a brandy and shrugged when Willard refused one.

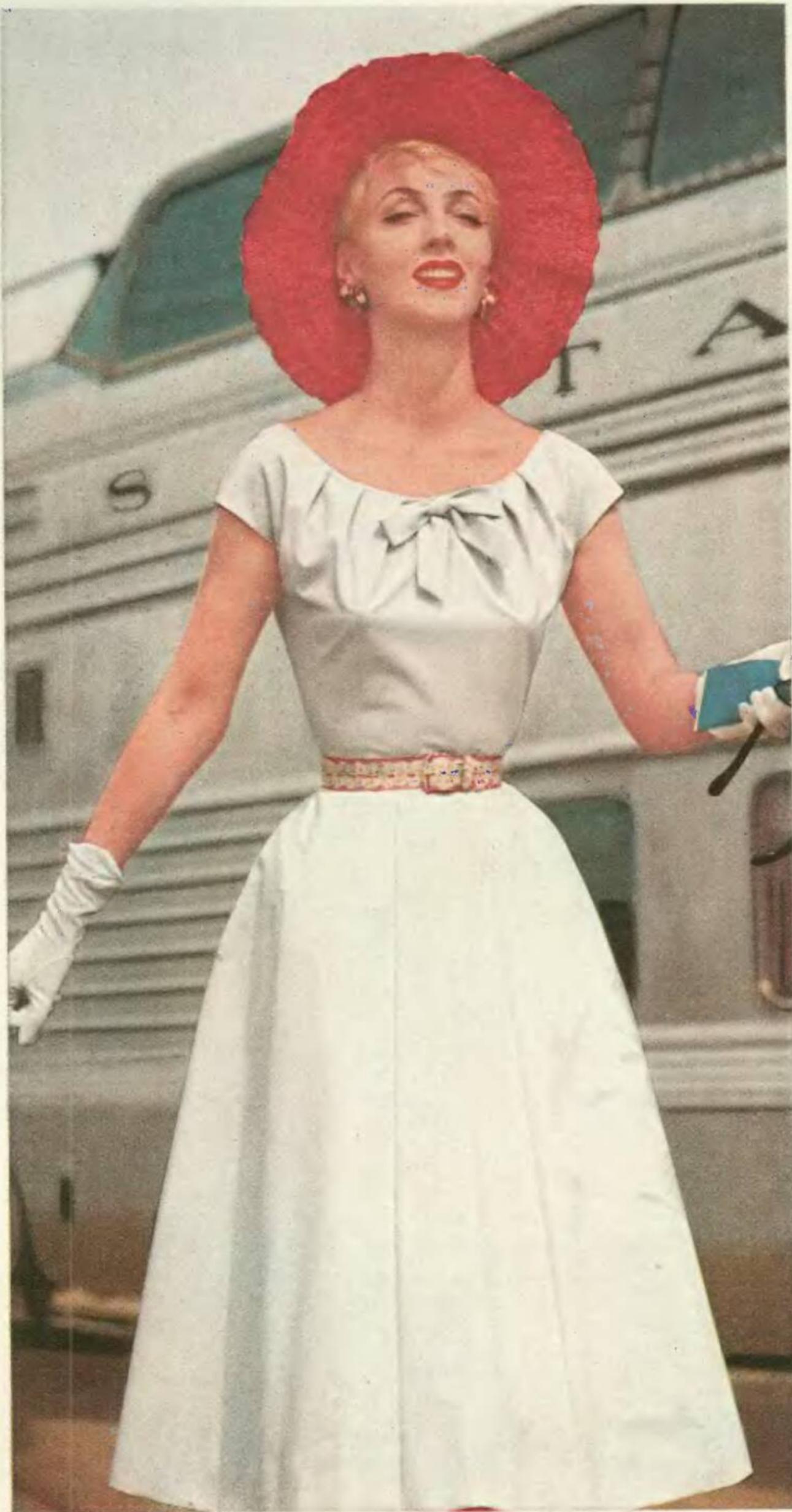
"Clarence is terribly irritating," Willard said savagely. "Somehow, I keep forgetting just how provoking his

THE MIGHTY CHRYSLER

Most glamorous car in a generation



Suddenly—you forget all others! . . . One date with the 1957 Chrysler—and all other cars are forgotten. That goes for men and women. ● It goes to your head like champagne. Park this long, clean sweep of a car alongside either of its two major competitors and see if it doesn't look like it came from a more advanced planet. ● Compare the rides. Improved as they are, competitive cars still lurch when you start, lunge when you stop, lean when you take curves. With Chrysler the era of lurch, lunge and lean is over. Torsion-Aire suspension gives travel an entirely new "feel." ● Wheels ride the road, but *you don't*. Make a date with your Chrysler Dealer to take the exciting new Torsion-Aire ride now.



GO VIA
ARNEL

ARNEL TRIACETATE AND COTTON. Arnel the new Celanese ease-of-care fiber, adds a new silky look to cotton that will never disappear, even in the most zealous Bendix. And it makes it far more resistant to wrinkles—a good thing to note if you're traveling (or just want to stay comfortably at home). Celanese Corporation of America, New York 16.

"TREASURE" BY COHAMA, DRESS BY DAVID CRYSTAL. The soft, easy line of one of America's most wearable designers—in a fabric he calls "the most pleasant I've ever used." Dress in white, yellow, pink, green, blue. Sizes 10-18. About \$30 at Bergdorf Goodman, New York; I. Magnin & Co., California and Seattle; Kreeger's, New Orleans; Julius Garfinckel & Co., Washington, D.C. For more stores see last page. Celanese® Arnel®

ARNEL*

**This is the official Arnel symbol—evidence that this new triacetate fiber has been pre-tested for performance claimed.*

ARNEL...A

Celanese

CONTEMPORARY FIBER

personality can be. He's too cold and at the same time too intense—a tiresome, disturbing combination. I don't know why I ever had the dull idea of having him here. We didn't even *owe* him! Of course, no one owes him, because he never invites anyone."

"What did you think of Dodo?" Henrietta said, dreamily sipping her brandy. "She seemed delighted with Clarence—at least delighted for *her*. She's not very demonstrative, but the poor girl is susceptible. *Quite*, I can tell you."

"I thought Dodo was the same," Willard said crossly. "But I must say that if she is attracted to Clarence, then she has deteriorated since the last time I saw her. She used to have more sense. It would be absolutely unbearable if that ass Anderson started to escort Dodo about. I thought it was very speedy of him to make the engagement for that damned concert right here, the first meeting."

"I don't know that I agree," Henrietta said, her eyes glinting mischievously. The brandy was having its effect. "Dodo is lonely. She must be. And Clarence is plausible to a degree that is positively frightening."

"He'd only be using that foolish Dodo to vex us. I know him! I don't relish the idea of Clarence as a part of the family, let me tell you—not even as a part by nothing more than friendship with Dodo. Not even that! The whole thing is exasperating!"

"Just exactly why, pet?" Henrietta insisted, with a bit of hoarseness, giving her husband that look of bone-and-blood superiority he had learned to dread. "Dodo is not likely to marry anyone—at least so far as I can predict. You can never tell about what are called the middle years, though. Of course, she turned down a number of quite soundly eligible persons in her very young days. And don't you forget it!"

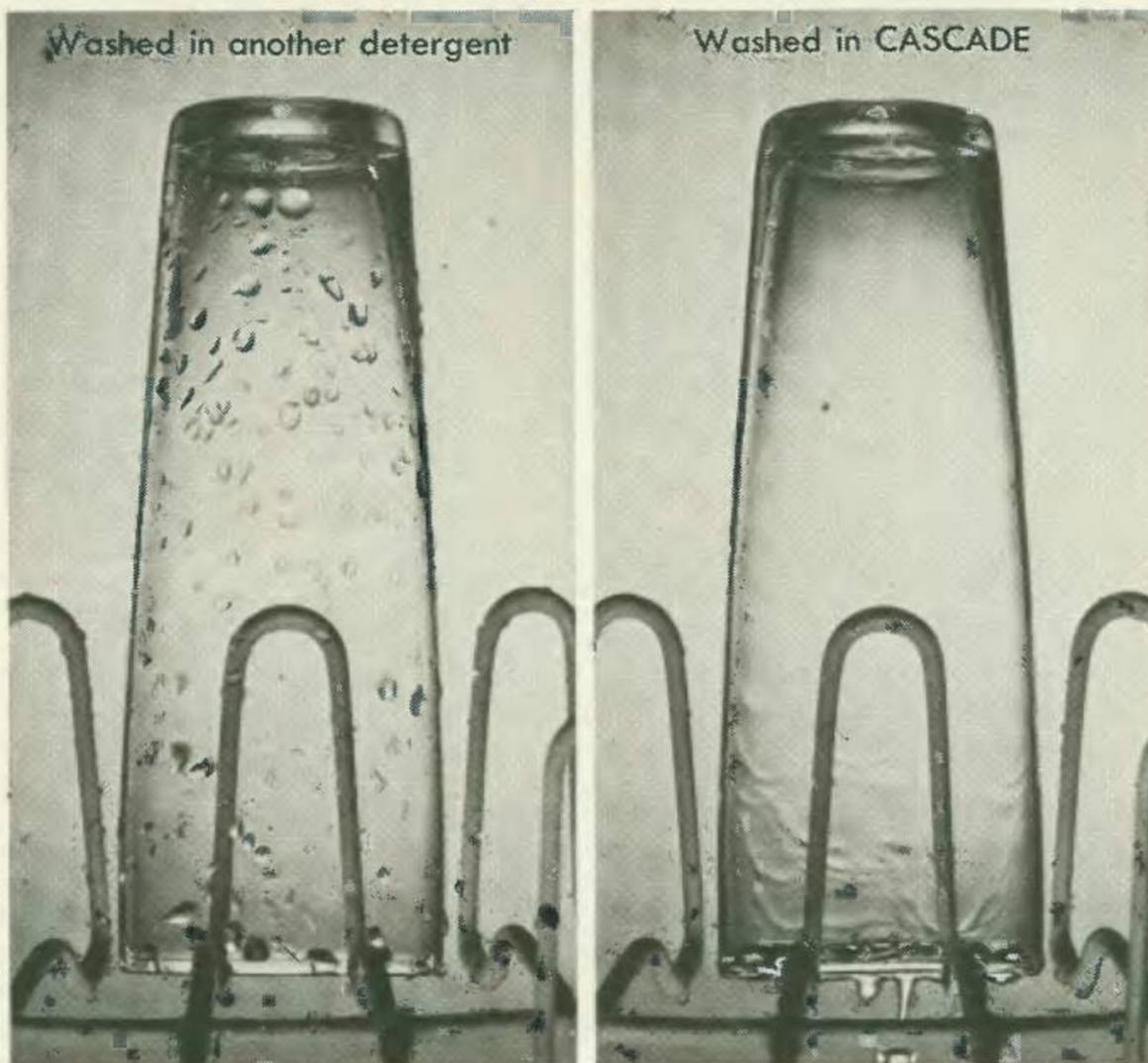
"Why should I forget it?"

"Well, I mean her situation, her single blessedness, is due to a certain over-reaching of ambition and expectation at an earlier date. It is not that she was unmarriageable, by any means. You never know what odd person—what shy girl—will turn out to be difficult to please in the most outrageous and inexplicable way. Her sister Jeannine, a great beauty and wildly popular, was not like that at all. She married at twenty-one, and while Emory is perfectly sweet, he's nothing to write home about so far as money, birth, personal charm, or even achievement is concerned!"

"Poor Emory!" Willard said. He

NEW! FOR DISHWASHER OWNERS

Cascade eliminates drops that spot!



Only Cascade has an exclusive ingredient that changes drops of water into cleansing, clear-rinsing "sheets"—stops spotting as no other detergent can!

Compare two glasses fresh from the dishwasher rinse. Water drops clinging to the glass washed in another leading detergent can dry in ugly spots. But not a drop remains to spot the Cascade-washed glass. That's the magic of Cascade's exclusive formula. It changes water drops into free-flowing "sheets." And it leaves everything so slippery-clean, rinse water slides right off. Result: no water drops, no more water spots! Cascade gets glasses clearer, silver and china cleaner than any other detergent!

What's more, Cascade is *safer* than any other detergent—actually protects gold leaf and other delicate china patterns. So switch to new Cascade. You'll love it!

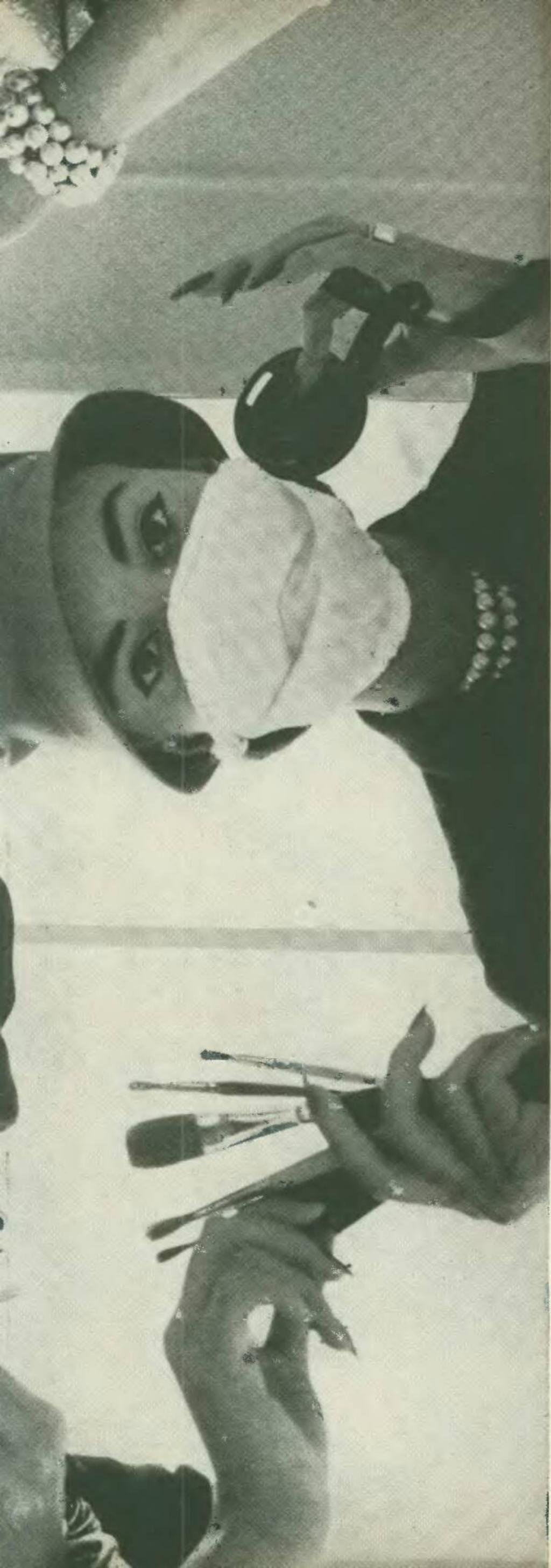


Critical flashlight test proves it!

"Light up" a glass and see. Cascade-washed glasses dry spotless, *close-up clean!* Proof that Cascade eliminates drops that spot!







**some
operation
we
just
did!**

**we've made a new woman out of
Woman's Day**

You know what's been happening in the suburbs. You know how many of your own friends have moved out there, and how it's affected their whole way of living.

And you've also noticed, haven't you, that the "suburban outlook" doesn't stop at the city line any more. Whether it's the garden-apartment family on the edge of town, or the cliff-dweller in the heart of the city—you'll find the same growing emphasis on informal living, on streamlined cooking, on entertaining at home, on dressing casually.

During the past 18 months, we've been studying these suburban influences. We've analyzed our reader mail. We've tested new approaches, new features. Now we go all the way. *We've made a new woman out of WOMAN'S DAY.*

You'll notice the change as soon as you pick up our January issue. This new book has the feel of a ranch house instead of a brownstone—with a sunlit, airy look thru and thru from the layouts to the new type we're using.

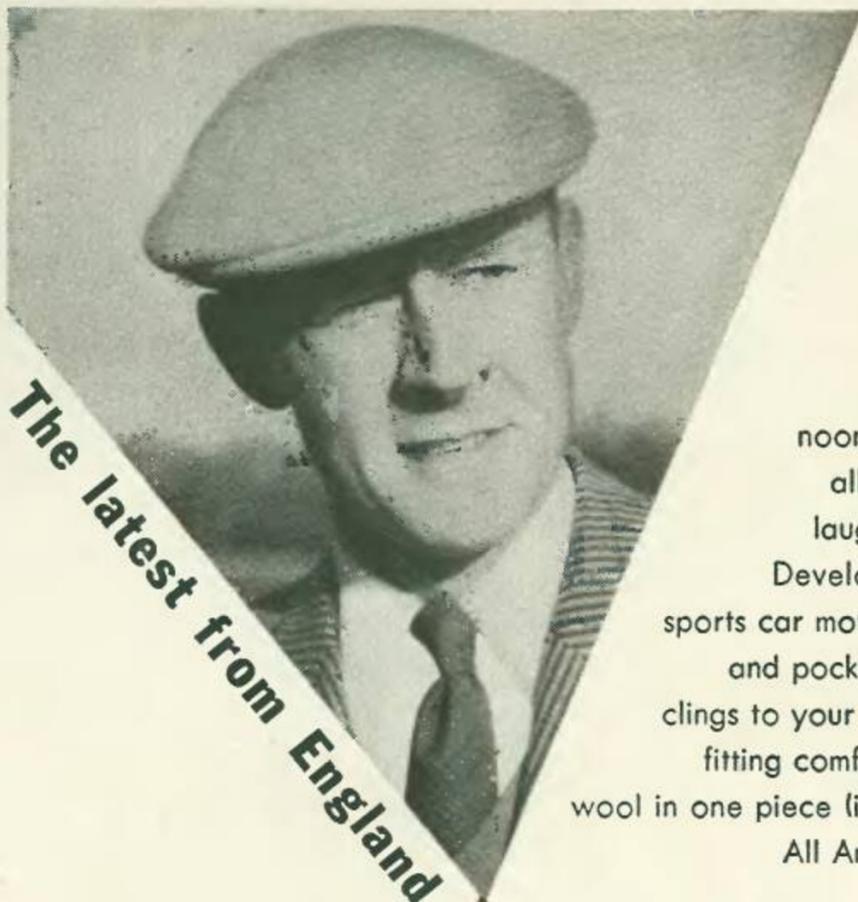
And when you glance at the table of contents, you'll find much more emphasis on planning, building and decorating a new house; on bringing the outdoors indoors; on how to cultivate a green thumb (whether it's for a lawn or a flower pot); on bringing up kids—and so much else that interests today's modern housewife.

Get hold of a copy of the January issue of WOMAN'S DAY. You'll see what an exciting new woman we've made of her, while we've managed to retain the wonderful "how to" character that's given WOMAN'S DAY a loyal following of more than 3,000,000 cash-sale readers.

Now on sale at your local A&P.

©WOMAN'S DAY, INC.

Woman's Day the  magazine



The latest from England

High wind or high noon, rain or shine, the all-wool Kangol Cap laughs at the weather. Developed for the British sports car motorist, the packable and pocketable Kangol Cap clings to your head with perfect-fitting comfort. Made of finest wool in one piece (including the visor). All American head sizes.

KANGOLCAP

Authentic British colors:

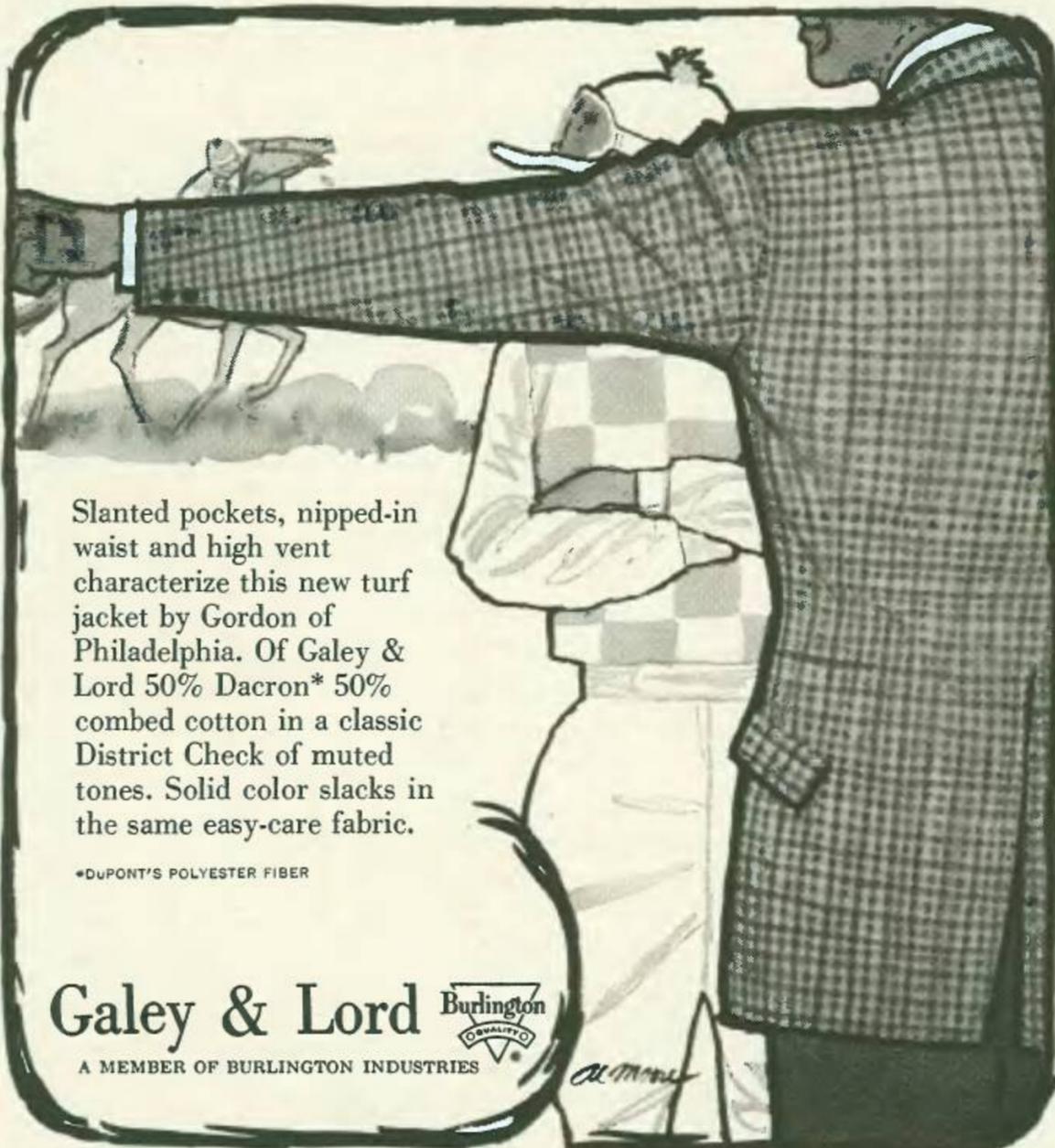
Bankers Gray
Light Carbon
Camel
Havana
Fawn Tan
Linen Cream
Moss Green
Navy

About 4.00 at better shops—

or write J. B. Mast Co., Importers, 715 Broadway,

New York 3, N. Y. Algonquin 4-6577

the weather defying cap



Slanted pockets, nipped-in waist and high vent characterize this new turf jacket by Gordon of Philadelphia. Of Galey & Lord 50% Dacron* 50% combed cotton in a classic District Check of muted tones. Solid color slacks in the same easy-care fabric.

*DUPONT'S POLYESTER FIBER

Galey & Lord 
A MEMBER OF BURLINGTON INDUSTRIES

FOR YOUR NEAREST RETAILER WRITE US AT 1407 BROADWAY, N. Y.

was extremely annoyed with Henrietta. If anything, she disliked Clarence more than he did!

"I'd loathe having Clarence Anderson seeing a lot of Dodo. Simply loathe it," Henrietta continued, gathering steam. "He is not a bijou. Not for my money."

"Maybe that is exactly what he is, at least to some people. Ugh!" Willard said.

"But, loathe it as I would," Henrietta went on briskly, "I think, from their point of view, they might have a pleasant time together occasionally. Concerts, little dinners, a play. Not too frequently, just once in a while."

"You've got it all worked out. Anyone would think you were directing them in a movie."

Henrietta was hardly listening. "I always think of poor Dodo in the theatrical way I last saw her on her own ground, in that dreary, soiled little flat of hers. It's a frightful place, and somehow made all the worse because of bits of heavenly things here and there, all chipped and dusty and battered. The final tableau was wonderful: there was Dodo in an ancient wrapper eating a sandwich of canned meat, sitting under the portrait of Grandfather Perry Babcock, who made three million out West before he was twenty-five—all those years ago."

"Clarence will adore that note, I assure you. Nothing will escape him, and his additions to the scene will be epical. If he chooses to do so, he can manage to turn Dodo's poverty into a great spiritual principle. A sort of Christian Socialist impulse will be found to lie behind the waste and poor management."

"Darling," Henrietta interrupted, "there's one thing I believe should be cleared up. By your standards and Clarence's, Dodo isn't poor! She has, unearned, at least three or four thousand dollars a year. Unearned and for life, bar the revolution. That isn't *poor*, really. It's just poor to Dodo."

"Yes, I suppose she has something," Willard conceded irritably. "But, with her, what is unearned is all there is. She couldn't *earn* her carfare. That three or four thousand is all she'll ever have. With taxes, and so on, I can imagine Dodo feels pretty strapped and worries quite a bit about the future."

"How do you know that's all she'll ever have? You have much less imagination than our dear Clarence."

"How do you know Clarence has imagination about what Dodo will have—or has, for that matter?"

Henrietta lit a cigarette and resumed

Samuel Pepys sipped here...

and fell in love with Bristol Milk Sherry

In June of 1668 when Samuel Pepys was wined and dined in the city of Bristol, he noted in his diary that he enjoyed "above all, Bristol Milk."

Today, when you sip Harvey's Bristol Milk, you can well understand Pepys' predilection for it. A golden wine of exceptional character and taste, it is neither too heavy nor too light... the "golden mean" of Harvey's Bristol Sherries.

Each of Harvey's Bristol Sherries is a great wine in its own right. One of the handsomest gestures a host can make is to offer his guests a choice of all three.

BRISTOL CREAM
a luxuriously rich, full
pale *Oloroso*;
available only in
limited quantities.

BRISTOL DRY
a true blond *Fino* —
pale, light and dry. The
perfect cocktail sherry.

BRISTOL MILK
earliest of the
Bristol Sherries, a
medium-rich gold
Oloroso.



HARVEY'S

Imported BRISTOL SHERRIES

SINCE 1796

BY APPOINTMENT WINE MERCHANTS
TO HER MAJESTY QUEEN ELIZABETH II



BEST & CO.

Fifth Ave., at 51 St., N. Y. 22, N. Y.



Linen Tweed

Shaped to slim perfection by Kane Weill and treated to quiet touches of rayon velvet at the neckline and button front. Among its many virtues, the ease with which it travels south or brightens your mid-winter wardrobe.

Gray or brown. Sizes 10 to 20.
(N-1) 45.00

Mail and phone orders filled—PLaza 9-2000
Order by Style Number
Please include postage beyond
our motor delivery areas.

AND 16 CONVENIENT BRANCHES

with a knowledgeable air, "At least, Clarence wouldn't be so positive about a thing like that. He wouldn't consider Dodo or her prospects mummified. Don't forget, Mr. Professor, rich people, well-connected people, are always inheriting a little bit here and there. Sometimes more than a little bit will come from an utterly unexpected source—and a greater delight human society cannot offer. Yet sometimes from an expected source nothing comes, or much less than might have. That scars your very soul, believe me. . . . But don't count out any Babcock while a single branch of the family is as filthy rich as Uncle Wink!"

Henrietta was soaring into her most lofty sphere. "In the thirties, when all the so-called clever people were making so much fun of Ford and Rockefeller and Uncle Wink, I felt, without daring to utter it, that times would change, the swing would come. Right now, I don't know a single damned sociologist who wouldn't be beside himself with joy at the thought of dining with Uncle Wink and Aunt Bea! And the conversation would be a lot more diverting than what one hears at the Faculty Club, I can assure you. I don't deny that it would be different—lighter—but that light sort of thing can, in its own way, be original and interesting. And, above all, gay! God, the charm of a sense of gaiety!"

These aggrieved moods appalled Willard. He felt defenseless, embarrassed, accused. Henrietta struck this note only when she had had too much to drink, and the mood and the language—even the feelings—vanished with the return to full sobriety. And yet how distressing the words were, how resentful, how disappointed and unpredictable! Just beneath the surface of Henrietta's amiable, witty, and nervous temperament lay this sewer of narrowness and disillusion. Willard shrank from the moments when it was exposed to him. He hated himself for having clumsily allowed himself to be somehow paired with Clarence Anderson in Henrietta's intoxicated dialogue. Her grudging, preaching, outlandish statements seemed to be meant for both men alike. It was a relief to know that in the morning she would mercilessly make fun of Clarence and praise her husband.

Henrietta was reaching her big scene. She began, as usual, to repeat her refrain. "I find myself overcome with admiration for you academic people—" "Really, dear?" Willard injected in a vanishing voice.

"Yes, utter admiration. How you

Biggest Picture in Television



Only \$199⁹⁰ (VHF)

The Broadview—television's biggest value for playroom or den! 24" (diagonal measure) picture; top-tuning controls. In Magnatex blonde or cordovan, with stand.

the magnificent
Magnavox

television radios phonographs



SUNERAMA CRUISES

to beautiful NASSAU in the BAHAMAS

S. S. NASSAU

COMPLETELY AIR-CONDITIONED
From New York every Fri. 9 P.M.

2 days in Nassau, ship your hotel,
or stopover if you wish.

See your Travel Agent.

7
DAYS
\$170 up,
No U. S. tax

INCRES NASSAU LINE

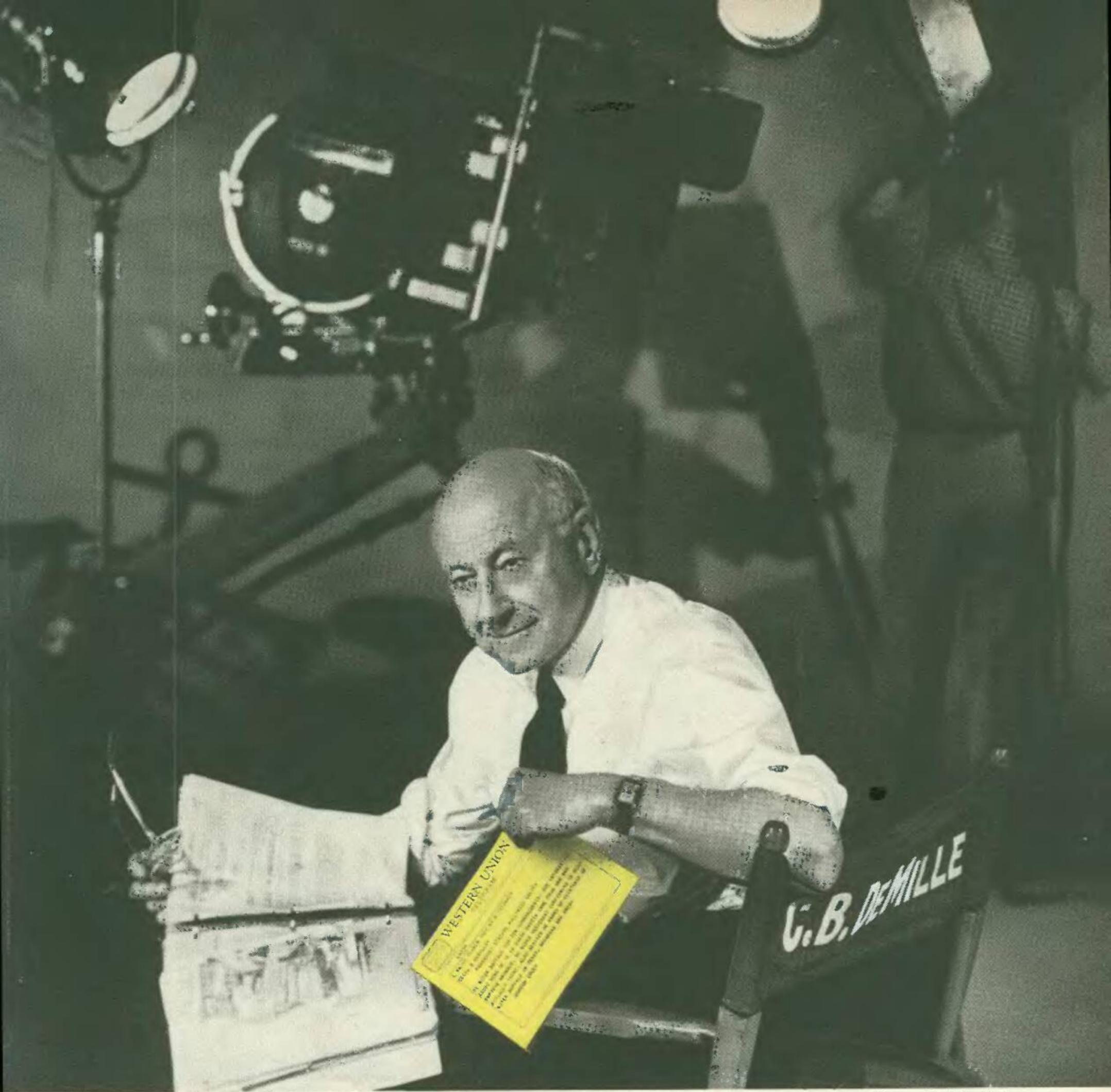
HOME LINES 42 B'way, N. Y. 4, Digby 4-6363

THE Pearson
CHICAGO
190 E. PEARSON ST.

A distinguished address
in the heart of the Near
North Side's Famous
Gold Coast.

Just a
whisper
from the
Lake!





Cecil B. DeMille, Producer-Director of *The Ten Commandments*, a Paramount Picture in VistaVision

Lights, camera, telegrams—DeMille stages his greatest production

When Cecil B. DeMille films a Technicolor screen achievement like *THE TEN COMMANDMENTS*, the telegram is very much in the picture. In situations where a day lost in shooting can cost many thousands of dollars, the telegram gets things done *fast*—prevents misunderstandings. It would be impossible for Mr. DeMille to sum up all the things the telegram has done for him during his 44 years in movie making.

And Mr. DeMille is in good company. More than a million times a day business finds it

wise to wire. Telegrams quote prices, confirm orders, route shipments. Speed plus the written record make the telegram essential to American business.

DO YOU KNOW about these other Western Union services? *Operator 25* tells customers where to buy what an advertiser has to sell . . . *Private Wire Systems*: custom-built to tie together the widespread branches of a business . . . *Hotel Reservation Service*: just tell us where and when and we'll make sure there's a room waiting for you.

 **WESTERN UNION** 
TELEGRAM

ON ANY OCCASION . . .

IT'S WISE TO WIRE!



Helena Rubinstein's beauty hints for beautiful eyes

POOLS of moonlight, come-hithers, innocent saucers, or what have you—Helena Rubinstein tells you how to make your eyes much more so!

For velvety lashes begin with Helena Rubinstein's exclusive **WATERPROOF MASCARA**. If you are caught in a shower, or weep at the movies it will not run, streak or smudge. Is it any wonder that Helena Rubinstein is called "beauty genius"? 4 glamorous shades, 1.25.



EYE SHADOW STICK is next, to make your eyes very blue, very brown, very marvelous whatever color you are blessed with. In 7 fashion colors, all in the new easy-to-apply sticks, 1.25.

Now sketch your brows with Helena Rubinstein's **EVERPOINT EYE PENCIL**, a self-sharpening little gem. And to give your eyes incredible depth and drama, use it to outline your lids. Once you try it you'll never want to be without it. Golden pencil lasts for ages, 1.50. Refills .50.



While you're sleeping, let **EYE CREAM SPECIAL** work to keep your eyes young and beautiful looking. Helena Rubinstein formulates this fine light cream especially for the dry, delicate area around the eyes. Its vitamins and super emollients help to check squint lines and crow's feet. 1.25 to 3.25. *All prices plus tax*

Helena Rubinstein
655 Fifth Avenue, New York 22, N. Y.

talk about things with such godlike assurance! How you give forth on matters you have never experienced! Ideas flow like wine—everything out of books and other people's lectures, nothing from actual life! People write *books* on the psychology of the upper classes who have only read other books on the upper classes, or on the peasants—it's all the same—or on Negroes, any subject you like. There is always someone with the courage to talk or write on any topic under the sun. The brave teacher is always to be found!" Her voice dropped. "And now I suppose our good friend Clarence will join you in the fascinating analysis of the great Middle Western fortunes—in the authoritative statement on the Chicago robber barons!"

Willard shivered. He picked up his book, kissed Henrietta on the cheek, and retired to his bedroom. Thoughts and dreams of Clarence Anderson tormented his sleep.

—ELIZABETH HARDWICK

'Twas the week before Christmas, when all through the Federal Government . . .

[Letter received by the postmaster of Concord, Mass., at 8:10 P.M. on Tuesday, December 18th]

OFFICE MEMORANDUM
POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT

DATE: Dec. 17, 1956
IN REPLY
REFER TO: WFM:m

SUBJECT: Use of Cuspidors
FROM: District Operations Manager
TO: Postmaster
Concord, Mass.

Effective immediately, you should discontinue the use of all cuspidors at your office. These instructions apply only to the space occupied by postal quarters, and not to non-postal tenants.

When you have complied with these instructions, please advise this office of the total number of cuspidors on hand, but do not take any action to dispose of them until further instructions have been received.

Your report should reach this office not later than December 28, 1956.

Distribution:
Post Offices in Federal Buildings

In accordance with the spirit of Sigma Xi lectures this talk is primarily for the non-specialist.

Professor Courant, the distinguished director of the Institute of Mathematical Sciences at New York University, will give an intuitive presentation of a field in which he has distinguished himself. He will demonstrate many of the conclusions with soap bubbles.—*Invitation to a scientific lecture.*

Oh, a sponsored lecture!

resort-bound . . .
the striped birdseye
pique blouse by
Ship'n Shore

3.50

Bay Roc
HOTEL and
BEACH VILLAS
MONTEGO BAY • JAMAICA, B.W.I.
Every room faces the ocean
with complete cross-ventilation.
Swimming pool—Private beach.
See your Travel Agent
New York Representative
ROBERT F. WARNER
17 E. 45th St. Phone MU 2-4300

Facing Lake Michigan
on the Gold Coast
Lake Shore Drive
HOTEL
Enjoy superlative luxury only five minutes
from downtown . . . steps from famous
restaurants and exclusive North Michigan
Avenue stores. Superb appointments and
friendly service. Rooms, suites
and apartments.
PHONE: Superior 7-8500
181 East Lake Shore Drive
CHICAGO



Magnificent 55' Constellation sleeps 10. Twin engines to 600 hp; speeds to 25 mph.



Smart 38' Corsair. Double-cabin cruising for 6. Twin engines to 400 hp; speeds to 27 mph.



High-styled 33' Futura sleeps 4. Single or twin engines to 500 hp; speeds to 34 mph.



Trim 26' Sedan Fly-Bridge Cruiser sleeps 4. Engines to 175 hp; speeds to 30 mph.



Action-packed 19' Capri seats 6. Engines up to 131 hp; sizzling speeds to 38 mph.

Jaunty 17' Sportsman seats 6. Engine options to 131 hp give speeds up to 36 mph.



1957 Chris-Craft

Thrilling, new 1957 Chris-Craft are here now with smart new styling, designs, interiors, power options—offered at sensational low prices! Buy now while you can still get prompt delivery on most models.

See new 1957 Chris-Craft Showboats, 17- thru 56-ft.; Sea Skiffs®, 18- thru 40-ft.; Cavalier Boats, 15- thru 22-ft.; Boat Kits, 8- thru 22-ft. at your dealer's today!

Chris-Craft

CHRIS-CRAFT CORPORATION, ALGONAC, MICHIGAN

WORLD'S LARGEST BUILDERS OF MOTOR BOATS

DEALERS: Separate, valuable franchises are available in selected areas. Write for details.



Spacious 35' Semi-Enclosed Sea Skiff, 4 or 6 sleeper. Engines to 260 hp; speeds to 26 mph.



Brawny 26' Fly-Bridge Sea Skiff sleeps 4. Engines to 190 hp; speeds up to 28 mph.



Husky 22' Open Sea Skiff; powered by engines to 95 hp, for speeds up to 28 mph.

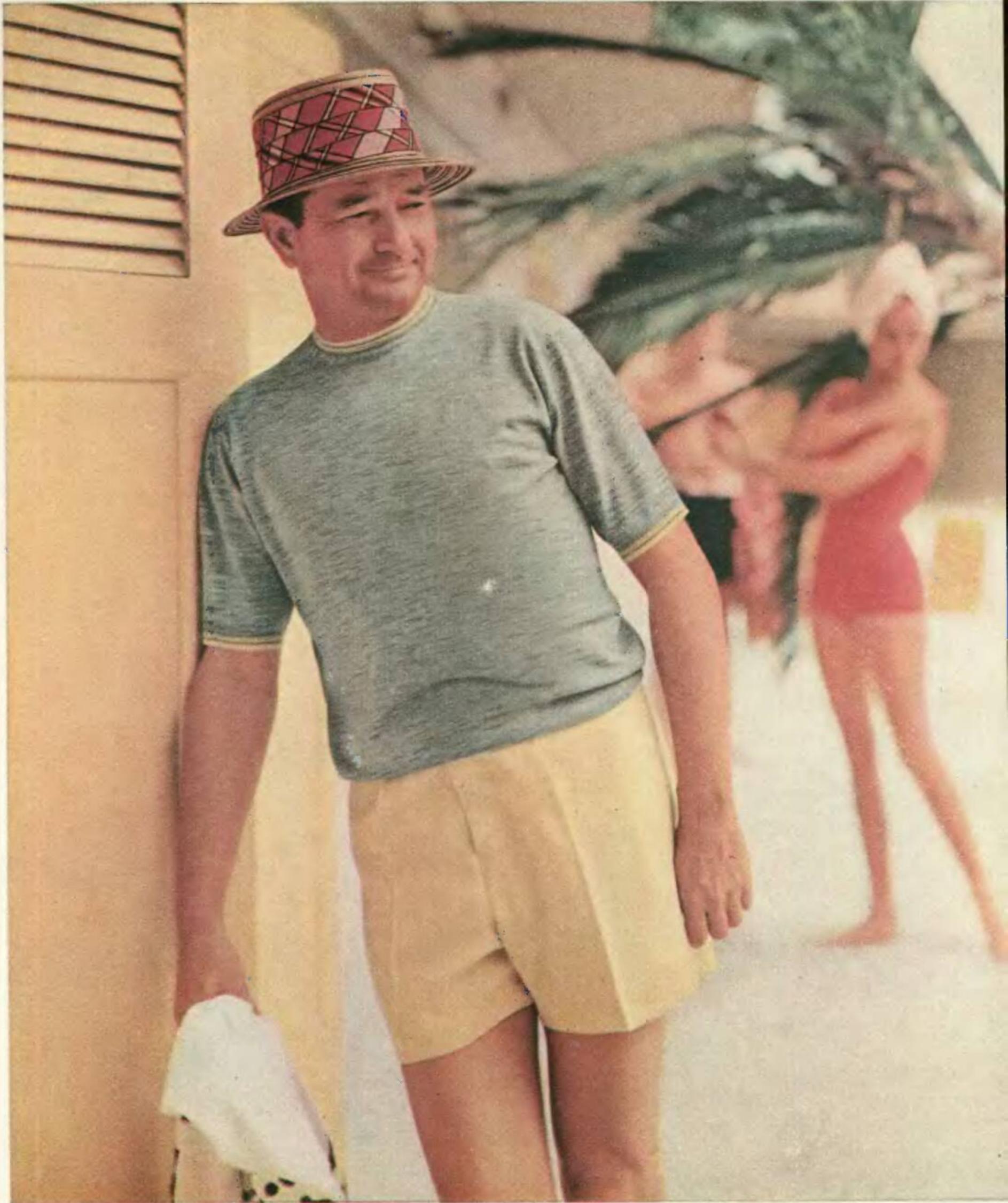


Rakish 19' Cavalier Outboard Express, sleeps 2. Dinette, galley, toilet optional.



Spirited 14' Comet Kit Boat seats 4 passengers. New, modern Flite-Speed styling.

Follow the sun in



Tailored swim trunks, in lightweight wool gabardine. The latest thing for swimming . . . loafing on the beach. Good looking, yet comfortable, for wool holds its shape when wet—never feels clammy. Crew neck top is airy wool knit.

nothing

new weightless wools

Vacation bound? Go in comfort... with the new weightless wools.

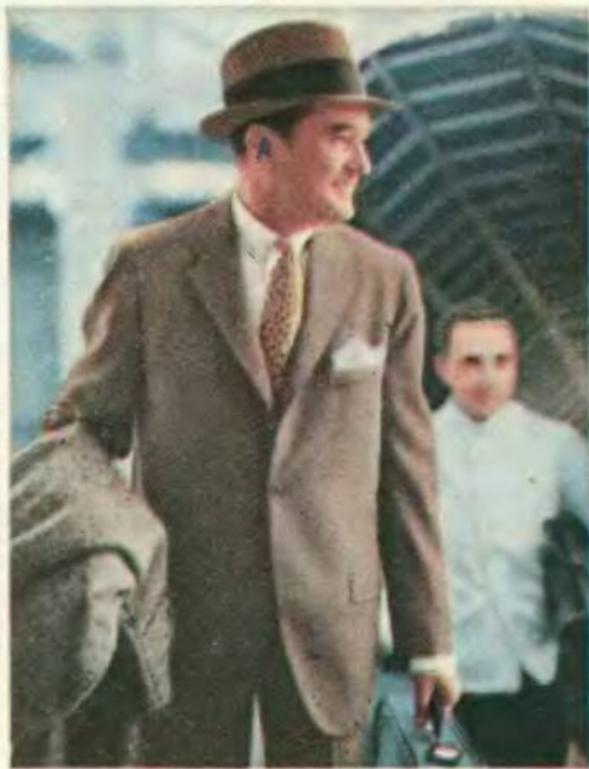
For wool spans the weather line—takes the warmth of the day, the cool of the night in its stride.

These new weightless wools give you light-on-the-shoulder comfort, too.

Light as they are, they tailor in the classic wool manner to clean, trim lines.

As for upkeep—wool is a master at holding its shape, resisting wrinkles—it requires a minimum of care.

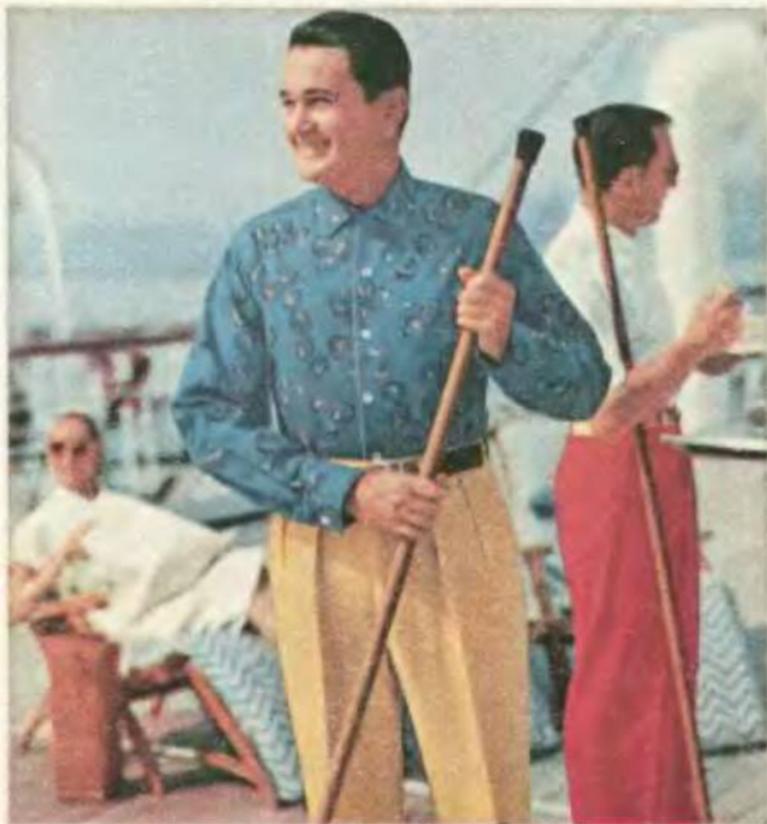
No wonder so many men pack weightless wools for their winter vacations—and will wear them next summer, too.



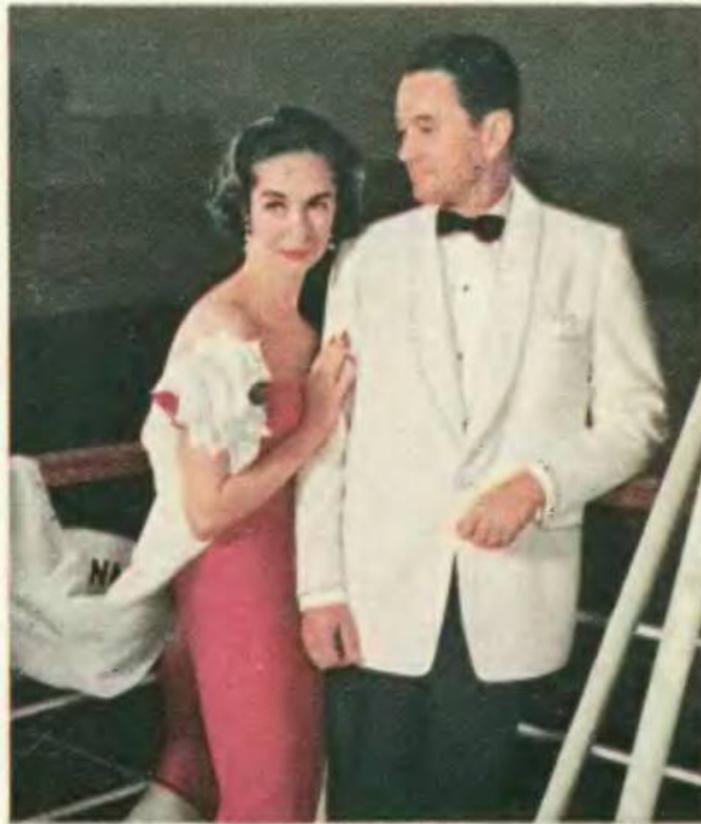
Off for sunny climes—wool gabardine resists wrinkles... gives you lightweight protection against sudden changes in the weather.



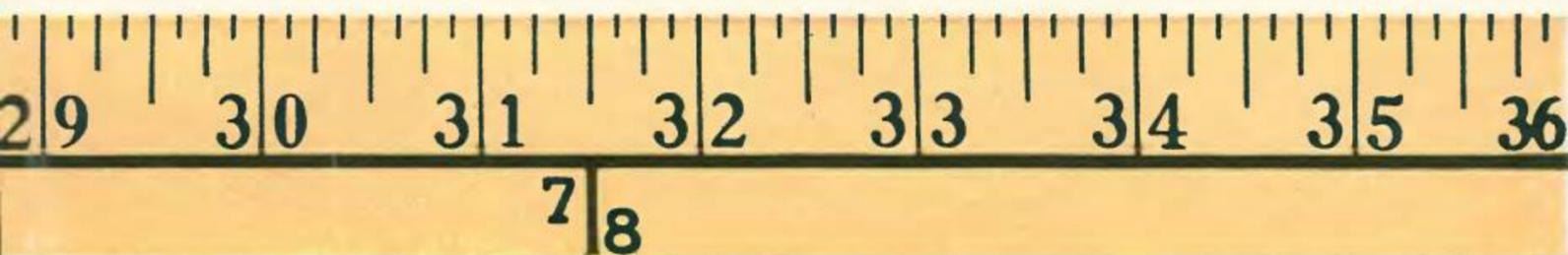
For a stroll on the deck—a Glen plaid jacket in worsted so sheer the tropic breezes come through. Even lightweight wool tailors perfectly.



Blazing color everywhere—and wool's bright colors stay bright for wool takes the dye to its core. Here's a new printed shirt of four-ounce washable wool, slacks in wool gabardine.



For gala nights—a bright, white dinner jacket of fine tropical worsted. So light and cool for dancing indoors—yet so comfortable on deck in the late night air.



measures up to **Wool**



Resort clothes shown are available in American-made wools at leading stores. For further information, write Wool, Dept. N-1, 420 Lexington Avenue, New York 17

8 big advances

make the 1957

DE SOTO

the most exciting car in the world today!



DE SOTO DIVISION, CHRYSLER CORPORATION

New Torsion-Aire ride! De Soto for '57 has a completely new suspension combining torsion bars, outrider springs and super-soft cushion tires. It gives you an exciting level ride, corners without lean or sway, and prevents "dive" on quick stops.

New TorqueFlite transmission! Most advanced transmission ever built, Torque-Flite gives you a smooth, continuous flow of power and exciting new getaway.

New Triple-Range push-button control! Simply touch a button of De Soto's new Triple-Range push-button control, and—presto—you're on your way!

New Flight Sweepstyling—the new shape of motion—upswept tail fins; lower-than-ever lines; 32% more windshield area!

New super-powered V-8 engines! '57 De Soto engine designs are the most powerful in the industry! Your choice of three mighty and deep-breathing V-8's!

New 4-Season air conditioner! This advanced and compact unit—mounted out of the way under the dash—*cools* in summer, *heats* in winter. Filters remove dust and pollen. One simple set of controls.

New glamorous interiors! Each '57 De Soto interior features luxurious new fabrics with accenting trim and a beautiful new flight-styled instrument panel!

New advanced power features! You can have your choice of the finest power features ever offered in an automobile! See the new De Soto at your De Soto-Plymouth dealer's.

WIDE NEW PRICE RANGE . . . STARTS CLOSE TO THE LOWEST!

FIRESWEEP—big-value newcomer for 1957—priced just above the lowest. 245 hp

FIREHOME—medium-priced pacemaker in 1957—exciting style and performance. 270 hp

FIREFLITE—high-powered luxury for 1957—the last word in design and power. 295 hp

De Soto dealers present **Groucho Marx** in "You Bet Your Life" on NBC radio and TV



YES, SANTA CLAUS, THERE ARE FOUR VIRGINIAS

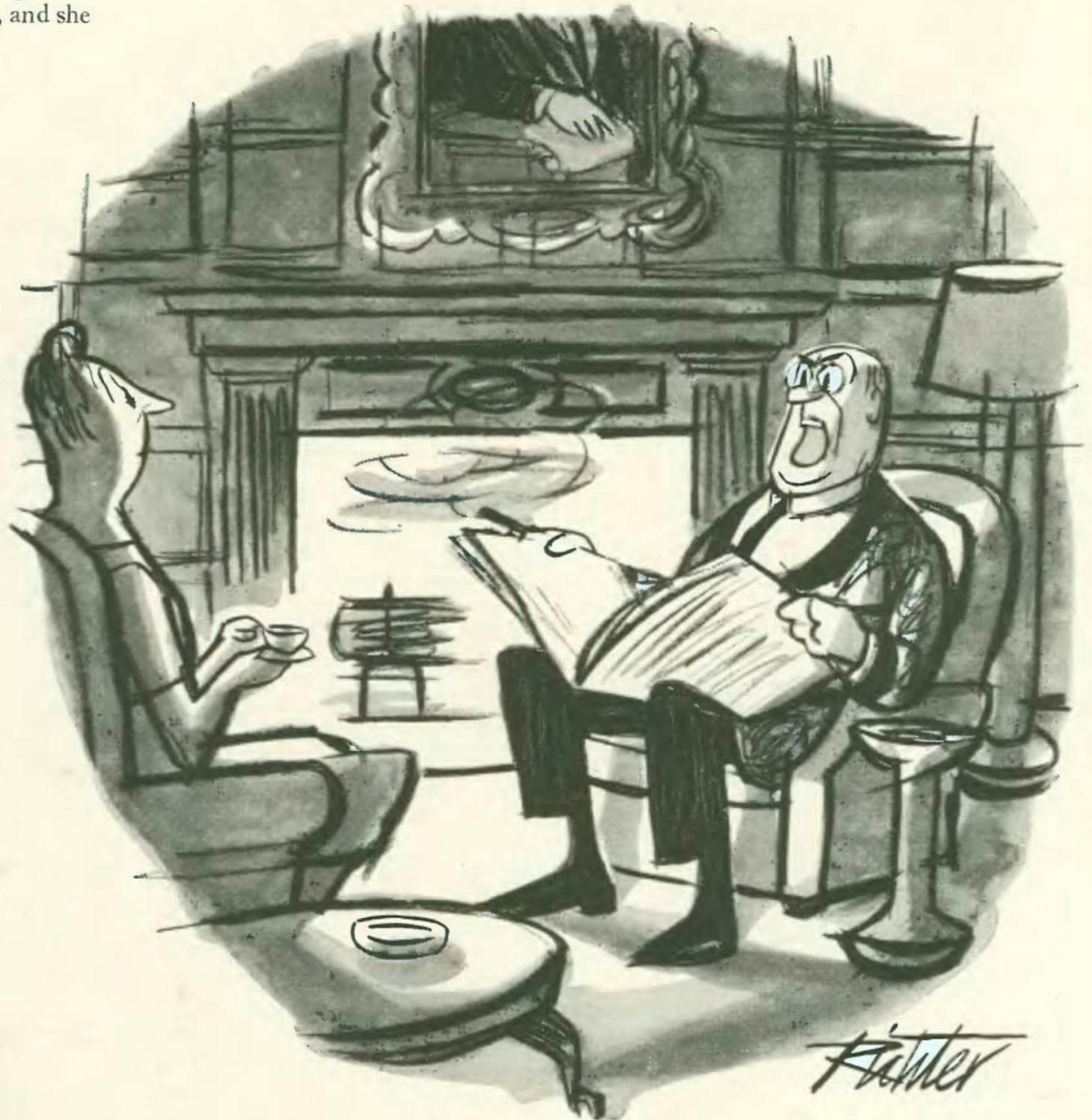
BY her early thirties, Virginia, the troubled heroine of "A Clearing in the Woods," at the Belasco, has reached a state of unquiet desperation by no means unusual in our society and time. I hasten to say that this is only my own opinion, because it is clear that Arthur Laurents, who thought her up, feels that hers is a case history of extraordinary complexity and that she herself is a lady of great, if wayward, fascination. It is a debatable point, I suppose, and it is probably simplest just to give you the facts. Virginia, then, was not a happy little girl. She called herself "Jigee" in those days, being disarmingly incapable of grappling with the actual syllables of her name, and she suffered intensely because her father devoted most of his attention to her mother, a beautiful woman who swept around in filmy negligees. Jigee's rebellion against this situation took the form of going to work on *his* wardrobe with a pair of scissors. By the time she was eighteen or so, she had fallen in with Ibsen and chose to think of herself as "Nora." Sex also first afflicted her at that period, and, vaguely stimulated by both Ibsen and a couple of drinks of gin and pineapple juice, she wandered off one evening into the fields with a young handyman. This experience, naturally, persisted humiliatingly in her memory, too. A few years passed, and, nicknamed "Ginna" now, she underwent a marriage with—and almost simultaneously a divorce from—a college hero, who proved something of a disappointment in the world beyond the campus.

So much for the discouraging past. The current Virginia is employed as a secretary in New York, and things have not improved for her. Her life is punctuated, though not uplifted, by a series of cocktail parties, at the conclusion of which she

frequently goes off to bed with one of those gentlemen around the town who seem to have no other real function or purpose in life; her father, still tiresomely extant, is not much help to her, since he has no apparent interest in anything except alcohol and golf; and her regular suitor, a hospital-laboratory worker, shows no promise of getting the promotion that would make possible the kind of marriage demanded by her ego. The effect of all this—the sad old memories of the past, plus the grim realities of the present—is such that she spends a good deal of time either tossing paper cups and ashtrays out of the window of

her office and gloomily reflecting that it might be a good idea if she jumped out after them or inspecting the collection of sleeping pills in her medicine cabinet and calculating a lethal dose.

It would probably be too cynical to say that Virginia's condition is essentially that of three young ladies out of ten in this haggard metropolis, but it can hardly be denied that it is fairly common. Whether it was worth writing a play about is a point on which I find myself at considerable variance with the author. As a man who has been subjected to at least a fair share of Virginias in life, I have little wish to contemplate a reasonable facsimile of all of them on the stage. Mr. Laurents, however, obviously feels otherwise, and in "A Clearing in the Woods" he has done his earnest and ingenious best to demonstrate that it can be wonderfully picturesque to be neurotic. The form, as you've probably heard, is elaborately eccentric. The action occurs in a



"I'm ruined! They've plugged my loophole!"

B. Altman & Co.



three to travel

our carefree Wardrobe Traveler of cotton and Cupioni rayon . . . jacket plus skirt plus dress for a change of hour or climate. Navy, grey, beige or blue, 10 to 20, complete **29.95**

Altman Career Maker®
fashions, sixth floor



Murrayhill 9-7000
Fifth Avenue at 34th Street
. . . and at White Plains,
Manhasset and Short Hills

tangled but still somehow suburban wildwood that can be taken to picture either the actual surroundings among which the heroine grew up or, symbolically, the disordered interior of her head. In addition to the current, or final, Virginia, the figures decorating this landscape are her father; four men with whom she has been emotionally involved at one time or another; a young woman who was apparently put in for whatever humor may reside in a detachable Southern accent; and three ghosts, representing Virginia as she was when she was Jigee, Nora, and Ginna, successively. All these characters skip around in time, acting out the happenings previously described in this essay, and in the end Virginia is able to accept the failures of the girl, or girls, she used to be and also to realize that most people are ultimately obliged to compromise with their early dreams. It isn't really as hard to follow as it sounds, but I'm afraid it isn't really terribly exhilarating, either.

As the final Virginia, Kim Stanley gives a remarkably touching performance in an exhausting part that calls for hysteria and cuteness in about equal measure, and she gets some professional assistance from Onslow Stevens, as the father; Joan Loring, as the alter ego known as Ginna; Pernell Roberts, as a sort of generic seducer called George; and Lin McCarthy, as the unsuccessful researcher. Oliver Smith's setting has the proper dreamlike quality, and Joseph Anthony's direction solved most, if not quite all, of the peculiar problems presented by the script.

—WOLCOTT GIBBS

9. By reason of the fact that the acquisition by erection of a water works system is imperatively needed in order that the City and its inhabitants may be properly and adequately supplied with water, it is hereby declared that an emergency exists, that this ordinance is necessary to the immediate preservation of the public peace, health and safety and it shall be in full force and effect five (5) days after its final publication.

INTRODUCED, READ and ORDERED
PUBLISHED this 17th day of December,
1956.

A. E. ROBISON
Mayor

(SEAL)
ATTEST:
ETHEL M. FROST
City Clerk
Published in the Aspen Times
December 20, 1956.

If reporting a fire in Aspen call 2443.
—Aspen (Colo.) Times.

Then what?

scores high for PLEASURE and LEISURE

Beautifully located on Lido Beach on the azure Gulf of Mexico, the Lido Biltmore Club offers every opportunity for gaiety and recreational diversions. Golf at country club. Swimming from private beach. Luxurious accommodations. Superb cuisine.

For illustrated folder, rates and information contact Robert F. Warner, Inc.: 17 East 45th St., MU 2-4300.

THE *Lido*
Biltmore

CLUB

on Lido Beach, Sarasota, Florida
FLOYD ALFORD, PRESIDENT & GENERAL MANAGER
(formerly of Charlotte Harbor)

caught...

by the camera of
Josef Schneider
America's top child photographer
119 W. 57TH ST., N. Y. C. CO 5-1223

Dorset Room

is open daily
and Sunday for
BREAKFAST

LUNCHEON and DINNER

THE POPULAR

DORSET BAR-CAFE

is recommended by knowing New Yorkers for
COCKTAILS and late SUPPER SNACKS

HOTEL DORSET

30 West 54th Street, Just off Fifth Ave.
Member of Diner's Club Bing & Bing, Inc., Mgt.

Project: Growth

INTRODUCING ONE OF THE

USI BILLION DOLLAR BOARD

JAMES BRUCE — Director, American Airlines, Commercial Credit, Republic Steel, National Dairy Products; U. S. Ambassador to Argentina (1947-49); Director, Mutual Defense Assistance Program (1949-50).

James Bruce is one of the members of the Board of U. S. Industries, Inc. . . . a board that is largely responsible for what amounts to an industrial miracle. Just consider: Back in 1948 the company, then known as Pressed Steel Car, was completely dependent on the frantic ups and downs of the freight car market. Today it has a new name . . . 12 booming divisions turning out products for every basic industry . . . and sales double the best of the old days. And USI doesn't make a single freight car!

Some transformation! But perhaps not so surprising when you realize that the directors have management backgrounds in chemicals, transportation, finance, precision tool manufacturing, research and government planning. So far, their wide experience has steered USI into producing aircraft landing gears, engine lathes, petroleum pumping equipment, giant metal forming presses, welded steel pipe for water, gas and oil transmission, dairy equipment, cookware, electrical fittings, steel tanks, and components and systems for jet aircraft and guided missiles. And USI is just getting started!

KEEP YOUR EYE ON **USI****U.S. Industries, Inc.**

250 PARK AVENUE, NEW YORK 17, N. Y.



DIVISIONS OF U. S. INDUSTRIES, INC.

Axelson Manufacturing Company:

Oil Field Equipment, Aircraft Components, Metal Fabricating Equipment

Chicago Steel Tank Company:

Tanks, Process Equipment, and other Engineered Products

Clearing Machine Corporation:

Metal Forming Presses

Conduit Fittings Corporation:

Electrical Conduit Fittings

Garrett Oil Tools, Inc.:

Oil Field and Permanent Completion Equipment and Services

General Equipment Corp.:

Distributors of Industrial and Agricultural Equipment in Puerto Rico

Koppel (Philippines), Inc.:

Distributors of Industrial and Agricultural Equipment in the Philippine Islands

Ordnance Division: *Operates and manages Rockford, Illinois, Ordnance Plant*

Solar Permanent Company:

Stainless Steel Cookware, Refrigerated Bulk Milk Tanks and Containers

Southern Pipe & Casing Company:

Water, Gas and Oil Transmission Pipe and Fittings

USI International: *Exporters and Merchandisers of Industrial and Railway Equipment*

Western Design & Manufacturing Corp.: *Engineering and Manufacturing Aircraft and Missile Components and Systems*



sunbound version of our
cashmere
coordinates

Exclusively *ours*. Stunning costume for resort into spring and summer. Pure silk, tattersall checked skirt, *completely* lined. Hand-fashioned, soft cashmere top, trimmed to match. White with red or blue. 10 to 18. 49.95

New York • Chicago • Boston • Philadelphia
 Baltimore • Detroit • Cleveland • St. Louis
 Indianapolis • Atlanta • Washington, D. C.
 Minneapolis • Hartford • Buffalo • Kansas City

THE RACE TRACK

Higher Education



SOME time ago, mention was made in these notes of the Jockey Club's school for racing officials, and since it provoked a number of inquiries, perhaps I should tell you more about the institution. Actually, it is not a school but a free course of instruction, available at the New York tracks any time between April and November, that helps race-track officials understand their work better and prepares young men to be officials. The course may be run through in ten days or it may take a year, depending on how much time the learner can afford to spend on it; the average is three weeks. It isn't open to everybody, because to be enrolled you have to be regularly employed by, and also sponsored by, a racing commission or a track. More than fifty men have taken the course to date, and one of them—Magistrate S. Tupper Bigelow, chairman of the Ontario Racing Commission—was so impressed with it after he and several of his assistants had completed it that he took it all over again.

The school was started twelve years ago by Marshall Cassidy, who is both the executive secretary of the Jockey Club and its steward at the New York tracks. He believed that the members of his official family would have a better grasp of their duties and would work more smoothly together if they knew more about the various departments at a track, so he began to rotate his men. (He still does, and the result has been a remarkably all-round team.) Then, with an eye to the future, he began picking likely young men with practical experience—former jockeys and assistant trainers, for the most part—and preparing them for any vacancies that might occur. That's how it all began. As everybody knows, racing officials used to be engaged for reasons other than their knowledge of racing (some still are, but let's not go into that), and to tell the truth there was a touch of glamour about the old custom of inviting the most important man in town to be the presiding steward of a meeting. You may not find it in the records, but the story goes that the presiding steward at some of the Kansas and Missouri tracks in the early eighties was Frank James, the brother of Jesse James.

I don't suppose anyone in racing

EMPIRE
 ★ ROOM ★
 PRESENTS
 LENA HORNE
 Shows 9:30 and 12:15
 Closed Sundays
 WALDORF
 ASTORIA
 PARK AVENUE
 48TH TO 50TH STS.



IF you are . . . a particular person who appreciates the luxury, cuisine, and the inimitable charm of an exclusive club environment right on the beach . . . you will enjoy Balmoral Club.

March, April Weather
 Is Wonderful
 Easter At Advantageous Rates

Balmoral
 NASSAU
 BAHAMAS **Club**

See Your Travel Agent or L.P. Brickett, Rep.
 2nd Floor, Hotel Roosevelt, New York 17
 MURRAY HILL 9-3967

★ STAR ATTRACTION OPPOSITE RADIO CITY MUSIC HALL

Davy Jones
 SEA FOOD HOUSE
 1279 SIXTH AVE. COR. 51st ST.
 DRIFTWOOD COCKTAIL LOUNGE • JUdson 6-2936

knows more about the inside of the business than Mr. Cassidy, who has been wrapped up in it all his life. In his time, he has groomed and schooled jumpers, and has trained runners on the flat and ridden them against topnotch amateurs, like the Tucker boys, and Tommy Wright, Dion Kerr, and Jay O'Brien. (His first winner was Robin Hood, who got a bucket of beer as a reward after every race.) Later, Mr. Cassidy became an assistant to his father, Mars Cassidy, who was the most famous starter of his day, and eventually he worked as a starter himself at all the important tracks in Canada and also at Agua Caliente, where he doubled as a steward. At odd times, he has also been a placing judge, a paddock judge, clerk of the scales, racing secretary, and handicapper. He has never worked in the mutuels or for a bookmaker, though.

The course starts at the offices of the Jockey Club, at 300 Park Avenue, where the student learns how the registrar operates and how the records are kept. Next come sessions at the track with the horse-identification department; rounds of the stables with the veterinarians who examine the racers before they run; a trip to the state laboratory that handles saliva tests; and a lot of time in the jockeys' room, seeing how the boys take off weight. After that, the trainee learns the duties of the clerk of the scales and his assistant, who keep tab on the riders and their mounts, and the duties of the paddock judge, who checks the equipment—blinkers, special bits, bandages, and such—of every starter. He spends at least a day in the racing secretary's office, seeing how entries are handled; another day in the mutuels department and with the admissions men; and still another with the crews that take care of the racecourse. Then there's a long tour with the patrol judges, who view the races from several vantage points; short tours with the timer and the placing judges; and, finally, several days with the stewards. It isn't a course one can frisk through. Each department has a tutor, who marks the pupil for aptitude, ability to observe, and so on, and although there's no diploma, there's an examination by Mr. Cassidy at the end that's a little dandy. It might not be a bad idea if more stewards went back to school.

NO one, I'm sure, really expected anybody but Calumet Farm's colt Barbizon to be at the top of this year's Experimental Free Handicap, which is the official rating of the 1956 two-year-olds. Although he won only



The Incomparable Patrician

THERE IS A DIFFERENCE IN HIGH-FIDELITY EQUIPMENT!

Hear It! See It! Thrill to It! It's

Electro-Voice®

In loudspeakers, in loudspeaker systems, THE PATRICIAN IV is the difference in high-fidelity music reproduction, with its 18-inch ultra-low-frequency driver; two unique horns for the rhythmic mid-bass range; diffraction horn for the vital presence range; VHF driver for silky highs. THE PATRICIAN IV is the speaker system that reproduces more than nine of the ten octaves heard by the human ear.

THE PATRICIAN IV.

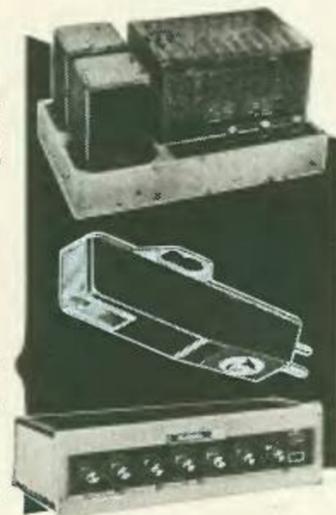
62" high, 39" wide, 29" deep. Includes "K" type indirect radiator folded-horn and E-V 18WK 18-in. LF driver, two E-V 828HF mid-bass drivers with A8419 LF phenolic horn sections, T25A treble driver with 6HD diffraction horn, T35 Super-Sonax VHF driver, X2635 4-way crossover network and three AT37 level controls. Mahogany. Net \$865. Blonde (Limed Oak), Net \$885. Walnut, Net \$958. 4-Way Driver Components for Patrician IV, Model 103C, Net \$393. Patrician "K" Horn only, Model 115, Net \$200. Patrician IV Ready-to-Assemble Interior Horn Assembly Kit, the KDI, Net \$118.

Electro-Voice, for speakers, speaker enclosures, systems, amplifiers, preamps, tuners, phono cartridges, enclosure kits and microphones. Available everywhere.

MODEL A50 50-WATT CIRCULON HIGH-FIDELITY AMPLIFIER. Excellent companion unit to the PC1 preamplifier. Net \$169*

MODEL 84D ULTRA-LINEAR CERAMIC PHONO CARTRIDGE with diamond stylus. Net \$23.10

MODEL PC1 MUSIC CONTROL CENTER. Beautiful preamplifier-equalizer unit for use with all amplifiers. Net \$99.50*



NO FINER CHOICE THAN

Electro-Voice

ELECTRO-VOICE, INC.
BUCHANAN, MICHIGAN

*slightly higher in the West.

ENJOY THE DIFFERENCE SOON!

ELECTRO-VOICE HIGH FIDELITY EQUIPMENT IS AVAILABLE AT:

ALABAMA

TUSCALOOSA: Scott Recording Laboratory, Municipal Airport

ARKANSAS

LITTLE ROCK: Moses Melody Shop, 311 Main

CALIFORNIA

HOLLYWOOD: Hollywood Electronics, 7460 Melrose
Western States Electronics, 1509 N. Western
INGLEWOOD: Newark Electric Co., 4736 W. Century

LOS ANGELES: Crenshaw Hi-Fi Center, 107 Santa Barbara Plaza
Henry Radio, 11240 W. Olympic
Midway Electronic Supply, 2817 Crenshaw

OAKLAND: Coast Electronics, 4166 Broadway
PASADENA: High-Fidelity House, 536 S. Fair Oaks
SAN FRANCISCO: San Francisco Radio Supply, 1284 Market

COLORADO

COLORADO SPRINGS: Deits Bros., 119 E. Pikes Peak

DENVER: Allegro Music Shop Inc., 262 Fillmore

The Chas. E. Wells Music Co., 1629 California

CONNECTICUT

NEW HAVEN: David Dean Smith, 262 Elm Radio Shack, 230 Crown

DELAWARE

WILMINGTON: Radio Electric Service, 3rd & Tatnall

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

WASHINGTON: Electronic Wholesalers, 2345 Sherman N.W.

FLORIDA

GAINESVILLE: Goddard-Gainesville, Inc., 1031 Main

MELBOURNE: McHose Electronics, 640 New Haven

MIAMI: Flagler Radio, 1068 W. Flagler High Fidelity Associates, 3888 Biscayne

ORLANDO: Goddard-Orlando, 631 W. Central

TAMPA: Goddard-Tampa, 601 S. Morgan

WEST PALM BEACH: Goddard Distributors, 1309 N. Dixie

The House of High Fidelity, 205 Datura

ILLINOIS

BROADVIEW: Hi-Fi Unlimited, 1305 Roosevelt

CHICAGO: Allied Radio, 100 N. Western Electronics Expeditors, 2909 W. Devon

Newark Electric Co., 223 W. Madison

Schwartz Bros. Hi-Fi Studios, 1215 E. 63rd

Voice & Vision, 927 N. Rush

LOUISIANA

BATON ROUGE: Louisiana Radio & TV Distributors 1645 Plank

MAINE

PORTLAND: Canfield Flexifone, 57 Portland

MARYLAND

SALISBURY: Radio Electric Service Co. of Delaware

MASSACHUSETTS

BOSTON: Cramer Electronics, 811 Boylston

De Mambro Radio, 1095 Commonwealth

Lafayette Radio, 110 Federal

Radio Shack, 167 Washington

Yankee Electronics, 257 Huntington

CAMBRIDGE: Hi-Fi Labs, 1077 Massachusetts

FRAMINGHAM: Hi-Fi Studios, 277 Worcester

HOLYOKE: Tel-O-Wire Sound, 37 Railroad

LAWRENCE: Young and Young of Lawrence, Inc., 198 Broadway

SPRINGFIELD: Soundco Electronics, 147 Dwight

WORCESTER: Fred G. Walters Co. Inc., 1308 Grafton

MICHIGAN

BATTLE CREEK: Electronic Supply Corp., 94 Hamblin

BIRMINGHAM: McCallum & Dean, 409-411 East Maple

DETROIT: Audio House, Inc., 19771 Conant

Hi-Fi Studios, 8300 Fenkel

K.L.A. Laboratories, 7375 Woodward

Pecar Electronics, 10729 Morang

Sihler's Radio Shop Inc., 15822 Grand River

EAST LANSING: Campus Music Shop, 106 W. Grand River Ave.

LANSING: Tape Recording Industries, 3335 E. Michigan

SAGINAW: Audio Communications, 1511 Janes

MINNESOTA

MINNEAPOLIS: Audio King Co., 1827 E. Lake

Hi-Fi Sound, 69 South 12th

NEW JERSEY

MOUNTAINSIDE: Federated Purchaser, Inc., 1021 Highway 22

NEWARK: Federated Purchaser, Inc., 114 Hudson

Hudson Radio & TV, 35 Williams

Lafayette Radio, 24 Central

PLAINFIELD: Lafayette Radio, 139 W. 2nd.

NEW MEXICO

ALBUQUERQUE: Hi-Fi Equipment, 816 San Mateo S.E.

NEW YORK

ALBANY: Hi-Fidelity Center, 324 Central

BROOKLYN: Benray Electronics, 485 Coney Island

JAMESTOWN: Warren Radio, 31 Forest

NEW YORK: Federated Purchaser, 66 Dey

Harvey Radio, 103 W. 43rd

Hudson Radio & TV, 48 W. 48th

Hudson Radio & TV, 212 Fulton N.

Leonard Radio, 69 Cortlandt

Lafayette Radio, 100 6th Street

Sun Radio & Electronics, 650 6th

Terminal Radio, 85 Cortlandt

UTICA: Electronics Labs & Supply, 1415 Oriskany W.

OHIO

CANTON: George F. Ebel, 3017 Cleveland, N.W.

CLEVELAND: Audio Craft, 2915 Prospect

Progress Radio Supply, 413-415 Huron

COLUMBUS: Shaffer Music, 849 N. High

DAYTON: Custom Electronics, 1000 S. Main

Stotts-Friedman, 135 E. Second

TOLEDO: Jameson's High Fidelity, 840 W. Central

OREGON

PORTLAND: Burke-Arenz Music Co. (formerly L.D. Healer Co.), 1001 S.W. Morrison

PENNSYLVANIA

ALLENTOWN: Federated Purchaser, 1115 Hamilton

Radio Electric Service, 1042 Hamilton St.

CHESTER: A. C. Radio Supply

EASTON: Radio Electric Service, 916 Northampton

ERIE: Warren Radio, 1315 Peach St.

LANCASTER: George D. Barbey, 622 Columbia

LEBANON: George D. Barbey, 821 Quentin

MEADVILLE: Warren Radio, 1057 S. Main

PHILADELPHIA: Almo Radio, 509 Arch

A. C. Radio Supply, 1539 W. Passyunk

Radio Electric Service, 709 Arch

Radio Electric Service, 3412 Germantown Ave.

Radio Electric Service, 5930 Market St.

POTTSTOWN: George D. Barbey, 205 N. York

READING: George D. Barbey, 2nd & Penn

WYNNEWOOD: Shryock Hi-Fidelity Radio & TV, Bonwit-Teller Bldg.

YORK: Radio Electric Service of Delaware

RHODE ISLAND

PROVIDENCE: Audionics Company, 790 North Main

TEXAS

BEAUMONT: Thompson Audio Center, 1090 Alma at Park

DALLAS: Crabtree's Wholesale Radio, 2608 Ross

HOUSTON: Wrye Co., Ltd., 2410 W. Alabama

SAN ANTONIO: High Fidelity House, Vandergrift Audio Co., 4106 San Pedro

WASHINGTON

SPOKANE: House of High Fidelity, 20th Century Sales Inc., 1021 W. First Ave.

CANADA

ONTARIO: OTTAWA: Canadian Electrical Supply, 836 Somerset W.

TORONTO: Canadian Electrical Supply, 522 Yonge St.

QUEBEC, MONTREAL: Canadian Electrical Supply, 275 Craig St. W.

Excel Distributing, 690 St. James St. W.

È Arrivata La Motorboat (putt, putt, putt)

BACK IN THE 16TH CENTURY, 10,000 gondolas majestically toured the canals of Venice. Came the motorboat (putt, putt, putt). Today, there are exactly 428 gondolas. Time and 4-cylinder engines change all things.

Only the music of Venice never changes. Heavy with violins, redolent of mandolins, it is safely harboured in the hearts of lovers of every age.



Italy's famed Dino Olivieri—composer, conductor, arranger—proves this beautifully in his first **CAPITOL OF THE WORLD** album. Recorded in Venice and called "Two in a Gondola" (No. 10026), it's a collection of all-time Venetian favorites. It's brazenly romantic—but then, isn't Venice?

"HI-FI VIENNA!" Newly recorded in the city that brought the classic waltz to its most brilliant form. A deluxe two-record album of the finest waltzes ever written, heard now in high fidelity. Fondly played by 80 of Austria's best musicians, it's an ideal gift for lovers of the waltz (No. 10049).

Other **CAPITOL OF THE WORLD** albums include:
THE SOUNDS OF OLD MEXICO—No. 10044
SWEDISH POLKAS AND HAMBOS—No. 10039
SPANISH GUITARS—No. 10045

CAPITOL OF THE WORLD

A SERIES OF OUTSTANDING INTERNATIONAL RECORDINGS

one big race—the Garden State Stakes—his performance in it was so brilliant that it earned him the vote for the best of his age in all the end-of-the-season polls. Jimmy Kilroe, the handicapper to the Jockey Club, has weighted Barbizon at a hundred and twenty-six pounds—one pound better than Bold Ruler, who won the Futurity, and Federal Hill, who was the top in the Middle West, and four pounds better than Amarullah, Ambehaving, Greek Game, and King Hairan. It seems fair enough, and I also agree with Mr. Kilroe in rating Alanesian the best of the fillies. And if you want to make anything of it, I think that, barring Barbizon and Alanesian, the new three-year-olds are only a moderate lot.

FROM all accounts, the four-year-old Holandes II, who is the current favorite for the Santa Anita Handicap next month, is something of a runner. His latest success was in the San Fernando Stakes at Santa Anita last Saturday, and he brought it off impressively, despite some rather rough going. He was one of ten horses shipped from the Argentine to San Francisco last autumn, and after finishing second there a couple of times he clicked in the Bay Meadows Handicap and hasn't been beaten since. Returning travellers say he is a brown colt, in conformation the spit and image of Kayak II, who won the big handicap in 1939 and was second in it to his stablemate Seabiscuit in 1940.

—AUDAX MINOR

CORRECTION—Too much vinegar! In the list of ingredients for chutney in *Adventures in food* on page 138 of the August 1956 *Sunset*, change 2 quarts cider vinegar to 2 cups.—*Sunset Magazine, Menlo Park, Calif.*

Anyway, it was quite an adventure.

And if you don't think this group takes as much time with the little campaigns as well as the big ones... just sit in sometime and see. **CAMPBELL-EWALD ADVERTISING.**—*Adv. in The New Yorker.*

A little time spent fixing that sentence up wouldn't hurt anything.

SANTA MONICA, CALIF., Dec. 20.—Singer Dean Martin and his wife, Jean, became the parents of a 61-pound 10-ounce daughter today at St. John's Hospital. They named her Gina. She is their third child and first daughter.—*The World-Telegram & Sun.*

And she will bear watching.

Amazing new British cloth

Our exclusive **Troon***

in our inimitable
natural shoulder suit



- Feels like flannel
- Looks like flannel
- Wears like worsted

TROON has the soft touch and mellow tones of fine flannel. Our British weavers have loomed it with the resilience of a hardy worsted. Result: flannel luxury with marvelous shape-holding, long-wearing qualities no flannel can match. Charcoal and medium grey. The Troon Suit \$88. Slacks \$27.50. Extra longs \$92.

* Copyright

Samples mailed upon request. All sizes in stock. Regular, shorts, longs and extra longs. In mail ordering, write chest and waist measurements, height and weight. No C.O.D.'s please.

Fenn-Feinstein
of NEW HAVEN
Tailors and Furnishers
9 EAST 49th ST. NEW YORK
264 YORK ST. NEW HAVEN

small...
and the first choice
for people of discrimination

Sunset Lodge

MONTEGO BAY, JAMAICA, B.W.I.

See your Travel Agent
N.Y. Representative
Leonard P. Brickett
Hotel Roosevelt, N.Y. 17, N.Y.
Phone MU 9-3967

Les arrangements de fleurs

par Max Schling ont un

"air continental" et ils

sont toujours de meilleur

qualite.

765 Fifth Avenue, New York
Plaza 3 - 1500

THE ART GALLERIES

Accent on Age



FERNAND LÉGER was seventy-four when he died, in 1955, and B. J. O. Nordfeldt was seventy-seven at the time of his death, the same year. Max Weber, who, happily, is still very much around, is now seventy-five. Works by

all three of these men are on view this week, and since, except in Léger's case, they are all late pieces, it's astonishing to see how vigorous and inventive they are. The Léger collection, at the Sidney Janis, is at once the largest and the broadest in purpose. Some thirty canvases make up the show, and because the aim has been to include, as far as possible, examples from each of his major periods, the range is from "Bridge," done in 1909 and reputedly his first Cubist effort, right down to a group of the heavily outlined "stained-glass" subjects he was doing in the last years of his life. Unfortunately, no paintings of his very early, pre-Cubist period are included, and if "Bridge" is actually his first venture into abstraction, it's an almost incredibly accomplished one, and, despite a slight resemblance to the early landscapes of Braque and an equal indebtedness to Cézanne, its handling of both form and color is original indeed.

A study called "Smoke Over Paris Roofs," of 1911, less massive in design and more delicate in treatment but still predominantly Cubist in method, comes next, and it's not till we reach "Contrasting Forms" and "Card Players," of a few years later, that we find Léger embarked on the development of the style that was to become peculiarly his own. In this, his approach was always basically mechanistic. As far back as these last two paintings, machine forms attracted him, and though this may have been, at the start, merely a more than usually literal interpretation of the "cubes, cones, and cylinders" doctrine on which Cubism itself was based, it became an integral—and, I think, valid—expression of his artistic philosophy. Thus, "In the Factory," "Armistice," and "Study for the City" are full of engine forms—cams, pistons, cylinders, and so on—as are the two studies

I. MAGNIN & CO.
CALIFORNIA • SEATTLE

Cool and creaseless...
our pretty dacron-and-cotton shirtdress by
Sir James in a new
shantung-textured
weave... beige, pink,
turquoise or black,
8 to 16 sizes 22.95



mail orders (please add 55¢ for shipping) to 3240 Wilshire, Los Angeles

Bee



is for beauty... so is
SUPER-ROYAL CREAM

Scientists have known for years that Royal Jelly can turn an immature bee into a fertile and beautiful Queen with a life span up to forty times longer than her subjects'—but only recently has it been found that this potent combination of vitamins and proteins has a wonderful effect on the skin.

Now Germaine Monteil combines Royal Jelly with vital essential oils and natural emollients in a cream so beautifully effective you'll see its benefits from the very start. Try it and see how clear—how fresh and radiant—your skin can be!

10.00 18.00 30.00 PLUS TAX

Germaine Monteil

663 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 22

Never
carry
more
cash
than
you
can
afford
to lose

play safe—carry

AMERICAN EXPRESS TRAVELERS CHEQUES

- Prompt refund if lost or stolen.
- Accepted everywhere—easy to spend as cash.
- Good until used—no time limit.
- Buy them at your BANK, at Railway Express and Western Union offices. Charges—only 1%.



called "Animated Landscape," of the early nineteen-twenties, while in the larger "Breakfast," possibly his most ambitious effort of the period, the arms, legs, and other parts of the three women portrayed are as rigidly geometrical in outline as if they had been turned out, sectionally, on a lathe.

Even when, in his later years, Léger turned to intrinsically more animated subjects (see "Woman with Bird," "Women Cyclists," and "The Juggler and the Dancer"), though the figures are less rectilinear and closer generally to the representational, they are also equally rigid, the men and women being drawn to look as if they'd been cut from some particularly stiff sheet of metal. All this makes for a static quality in Léger's work, and because of this (as in "Vase of Flowers in Studio") it tends at times to seem unyieldingly hard and lifeless. But this lends them monumentality, too, and—to compensate further—Léger had an almost unique ability to achieve animation by his compositional skill. If in "L'Etoile de Mer" and "The Divers, Red and Black" the figures don't move, the design does, and in a whirl of activity, while in the large later pictures, such as the circus scene called "La Grande Parade" and the painting of the building of a skyscraper called "The Constructors, Yellow Ground," the contrast between the blocklike, unmoving forms and the dazzle of compositional movement and color that exists like an atmosphere around them is truly powerful. Which, perhaps, in its suggestion of the permanence of man in a furiously changing world, may have been the artist's philosophic intention all along.

THE Nordfeldt exhibition, at the Passadoit, is subtitled "The Late Years, 1942-54," and is therefore limited pretty closely to the time after his changeover from the representational to the modified abstraction that became his final style. The three earliest pictures, though (a large nude and a couple of still-lives), are leftovers from his earlier manner, and while, of course, three paintings cannot sum up a man, the ones in question reveal Nordfeldt as an artist somewhat conventional in his attack, perhaps a bit heavy-handed, but capable of handling large, sweeping compositions with confidence and authority. His approach to the abstract method seems to have been cautious at first. One sees him trying it out, so to speak, in "Milkweed," of 1946, and again in "White Goose," of two years

THE
NEW
**Ambassador
Bar**
AND
**French
Restaurant**
on Park Avenue
• at 52nd St.
Superb French Cuisine
Luncheon • Cocktails
Dinner • Supper
The
Ambassador

SKYTOP CLUB
"High in the Poconos"
Fun and relaxation tune up winter-weary minds and muscles at Skytop! Bracing walks over level trails, hayrides, cook-outs, concerts, movies, dancing, all winter sports—famous Skytop meals!
New York Representative at:
The Biltmore,
MU 6-8648
SKYTOP CLUB
Box 1, SKYTOP, PA.
SPECIAL HONEYMOON FOLDER.
Wm. W. Malleson, Jr., General Manager

Newport
THE
Cuisine Comme il Faut
18 EAST 60th STREET • EL.5-8427
MEMBER OF ESQUIRE, GOURMET & DINERS CLUBS
THEATRE DINNER FROM 6:00 to 8:00

Eden Roc Club
LUNCH • COCKTAILS • DINNER • SUPPER
DANCING FROM 10:30 P.M.
148 EAST 48th ST. PL 1-3382



and all around you...exotic Havana

On the "Riviera of the Western Hemisphere"

the world-famed Hotel Nacional de Cuba overlooks the Gulf of Mexico

Enjoy Havana's lively tempo—its sights—its shops—its old world charm. Feel Havana's excitement at Hotel Nacional de Cuba. Gather in a cosmopolitan atmosphere for tropic fun at the Cabana Sun Club; swim in either of two Olympic size pools. World famous for its superior cuisine and unsurpassed continental service, the Nacional invites you to relax in a 15-acre resort estate complete in itself.

HOTEL NACIONAL DE CUBA
 CABANA CLUB AND CASINO
 AN INTERCONTINENTAL HOTEL

AIR-CONDITIONED ROOMS AVAILABLE



*For further information and reservations
 see your Travel Agent or phone
 STillwell 6-5858 in the New York area —
 in Miami phone FRanklin 9-7612*



Join the celebrities at play in the Nacional's thrilling new Casino Internacional, one of the most popular spots in Havana; meet for cocktails in the casual, friendly La Sirena Bar, or in the romantic atmosphere of the Starlight Terrace.



Dine in the elegance of Casino Parisien Supper Club, featuring top entertainment and dancing nightly; or enjoy gracious dining in the garden atmosphere of La Veranda; and more informal meals in the bright Coffee Shop and Soda Grill.

**INTERCONTINENTAL
 HOTELS**

HOTEL CARRERA, Santiago, Chile
 HOTEL DEL LAGO, Maracaibo, Venezuela
 HOTEL GRANDE, Belém, Pará, Brasil
 HOTEL NACIONAL DE CUBA, Havana, Cuba

REFORMA INTERCONTINENTAL, Mexico City, Mexico
 HOTEL TAMANACO, Caracas, Venezuela
 HOTEL TEQUENDAMA, Bogotá, Colombia
 HOTEL VICTORIA PLAZA, Montevideo, Uruguay

OPENING SOON
 Salvador Intercontinental, El Salvador • Phenicia Intercontinental, Beirut, Lebanon
 Curaçao Intercontinental, Curaçao, N.W.I. • San Juan Intercontinental, Puerto Rico

the richest fabric in town



MAGIC ISLES®—65% Dacron, 35% cotton. It's Fuller's fabulous DIP 'N DRY® success fabric of the year. Blending Dacron with new-but-already-famous Supima® cotton in perfect proportions, has brought about a great fabric of satin-stripped airy sheerness and easy going elegance. MAGIC ISLES washes like a hanky, is amazingly crease-resistant. You see it here in a well-cut HAYMAKER blouse. Sizes 8 to 18, \$7.95. HAYETTE shirtwaist dress, sizes 5 to 15, \$25. Both in blue, rose or yellow. At Bonwit Teller, New York; I. Magnin, San Francisco; Garfinckel's, Washington; Neiman-Marcus, Dallas.

Fuller fabrics

D. B. FULLER & CO., INC.

1407 BROADWAY, NEW YORK 18

A SUBSIDIARY OF J. P. STEVENS & CO. INC.

John J. Stevens
Since 1813

later—in both of which the foreground objects are treated naturalistically, against a slightly stylized background—but not before his seascape called “Logs Drifting,” of 1949, does one really feel that he’s becoming at home in the new manner. There are elements here, particularly in the treatment of the sky, that suggest Marin was an influence. But if so, it was an influence that even then was almost completely absorbed, and in the years after, Nordfeldt certainly developed a point of view, and a method of expressing it, all his own.

It was a point of view that was stern, uncompromising, far from facile in its expression, but rigidly honest, and it might be for all these reasons that Nordfeldt, to my mind at least, never got quite the recognition that was his due. He was not a great painter, surely, but he was clearly a man of deep feeling and sound intention, well equipped technically; and at his best, and especially in his seascapes and religious pictures, he produced paintings of commanding eloquence and power. The collection contains a fair sampling—notably his “Carrying the Dead Christ,” “Sea, Morning,” and the handsomely organized “Sea, Rock, and Fish.”

MAX WEBER, with what seems like the enthusiasm of a twenty-year-old, has been rediscovering the pleasures of gouache, and his new show, at the Downtown, is made up entirely of examples in that medium. Because of this, the pieces may seem sketchy at first glance. But if one looks again, one perceives a reflection in them of all Weber’s vast experience as an artist, while in most cases the ease and immediacy of the medium add a freshness that is remarkable. Weber has always been attracted by the opportunities for playful distortion inherent in the abstract method, and “At the Seashore” and “Figure Decoration,” with its odd, ballooning faces, are cheerful and charming examples of this propensity. His dark “Dissension,” of two women quarrelling at a table, is more serious in intention, and an excellent painting, too—as are his “Yellow Pitcher,” “Interior with Model,” and the calmer, more massive “Interior with Nude.”

—ROBERT M. COATES

SENATE APPROVES MONEY

TO START NEW SOB

—Headline in the *Washington News*.

One isn’t enough?



**SCOTLAND'S
BEST** DISTILLERIES
PRODUCE THIS QUALITY
SCOTCH WHISKY
CUTTY SARK

BLENDED SCOTS WHISKY

86 PROOF

IMPORTED BY THE BUCKINGHAM CORPORATION, ROCKEFELLER CENTER, NEW YORK

step aboard and you're "in Japan"



Rare delights await you on JAL's deluxe Pacific Courier service. Delicately scented hot towels refresh your face and hands. Sumptuous meals, cozy little socks, and "happi" coats to wear in flight add to the fun. All this and the consummate courtesy of kimono-clad hostesses too! Fly the Sunshine Route to Japan, Hong Kong and Bangkok on JAL's giant DC-6Bs. See your travel agent.

FLY JAL JAPAN AIR LINES
U.S. to the Orient via Hawaii

New York • Chicago • San Francisco • Los Angeles • Washington, D.C. • Seattle • Honolulu

A REPORTER AT LARGE

THE General Assembly chamber of the United Nations is covered, as it were, by a huge inverted tub. The interior of the tub's bottom is a shallow blue dome, from which dozens of spotlights cast down their beams to produce a steady brilliance, even a glare, on the floor below, intensifying a color scheme that in itself is a bright one—beige and sky blue for the delegates' chairs, birch blond and pea green for their desks. Since October, the representatives of seventy-nine nations—eighty since December 18th, when Japan was admitted to the U.N.—have met there on nearly every working day to discuss international dilemmas, focussing for the most part on Egypt and Hungary. The inverted tub has gathered them in—a symbol of the goal of unity—in the manner of dome-like buildings throughout history. The tub's slanting sides are fluted and gilt, and have two indentations in them—a small one at the southern end of the chamber, to accommodate the President's dais, and a larger one at the opposite end, from which an audience of visitors and journalists, banked up in tiers of seats like those in a movie house, may view the proceedings. I have spent a good deal of time in those tiers of seats during the past several weeks (specifically, in the lower tiers, which are reserved for the press), and from them I have sought to observe everything taking place on the floor as if it were a spectacle, or pageant. This approach to such grave matters is, I feel, not as flippant as it may at first sound. The Assembly has been called the world's greatest deliberative body, yet while it obviously serves its purpose as a debating and policymaking group, threshing out the common sense of mankind, its real function, it may truthfully be said, is less deliberative than expressive. Essentially, it is a place where the viewpoints

A PAGEANT IN SACK SUITS

and attitudes of each of the participating nations can be displayed, with the object of making an impression on all the others. It is a forum of propaganda and persuasion, rather than of sweet silent thought, and nearly everything about it is tinged with theatre. Considered from this viewpoint, the inverted tub takes on certain characteristics of a goldfish bowl, too. Not only do the press and public galleries command a view of the chamber but, through horizontal bands of glass set into its sides, television, radio, and newsreel reporters and technicians, with the most up-to-date communications equipment at hand, watch the scene down on the floor while listening with earphones to the constant flow of words. What is said and done in the chamber carries far.

The chamber is on the second floor

of the Assembly Building, that strangely curved northernmost of the three structures constituting the U.N. cluster. (The flattish gray dome projecting from its roof is the exterior of the tub's bottom.) From the galleries, the audience looks out over the seated delegates toward the dais—a pyramid of green-carpeted steps leading up to two landings. On the lower landing is the lectern, sheathed in slabs of greenish-black marble, at which the delegates stand when speaking. Above and behind this, on the second landing, is the President's desk, shaped like a judge's bench and finished in oyster-white marble. Still higher, on a shaftlike gilt panel rising behind the President's desk, is fixed a big bronze disc bearing the U.N. emblem—a global map of the world, in white. At the President's desk are places, each with its microphone and glass of water, for three men. The

center one is for the President himself, who during the present session is Prince Wan Waithayakon Krommun Naradhip Bongsprabandh, the Foreign Minister of Thailand. The place to the right is for the U.N.'s Secretary-General, Dag Hammarskjold, and the one to the left is for his Executive Assistant, Andrew Cordier. More often than not, these two flanking officials have been absent during the sessions I have watched, and Prince Wan has presided alone. He is a Buddhist, as are most of the Thai people, and even though he is likely to be wearing a dark-blue business suit, blue tie, and glistening white collar, he rather suggests a Buddha image as he sits there, calm and still, his black hair sleek and glossy. A handsome man, he is sixty-five years old but looks much younger. Four or five decades ago, Prince Wan, who is a member of the Siamese Royal Family, spent some time studying at Oxford and at



"To a mind like yours, I suppose my very presence here is significant."

Meet the Baldwin Hall of Fame

(Fifth of a series)



CLAUDIO ARRAU



ALDO CICCOLINI



JOSE ITURBI



VERA FRANCESCHI



ANTAL DORATI



WILHELM BACKHAUS



VENTSIS YANKOFF



THEODORE LETTVIN



BORIS GOLDOVSKY



DANIEL WAYENBERG



LUBOSHUTZ and NEMENOFF



CHARLES MUNCH

These are but a few of the world-famous artists that choose the Baldwin as their concert piano. This unanimous acclaim from those most demanding of perfection stands as a noteworthy tribute to the Baldwin standard of excellence.

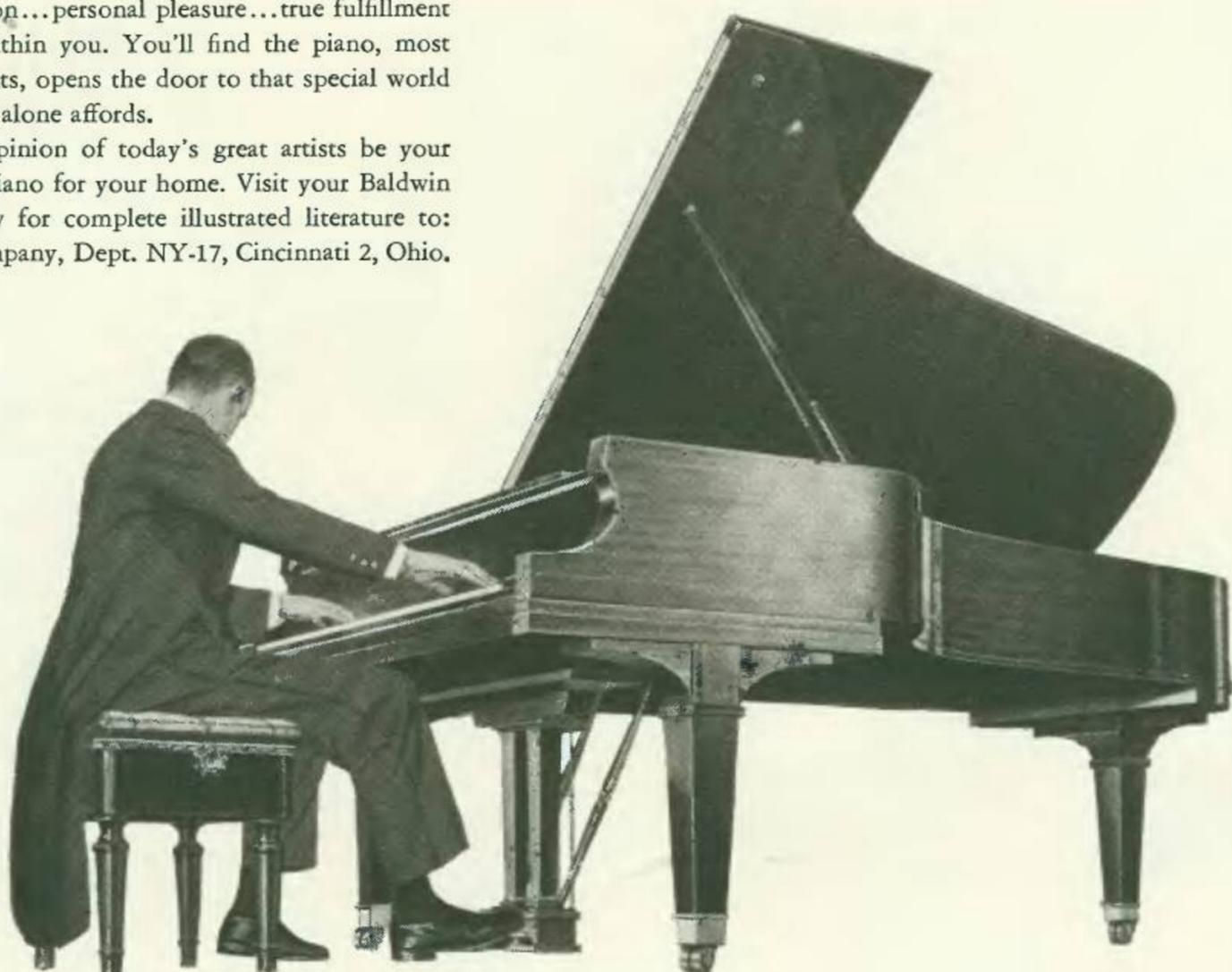
Why not discover what a Baldwin piano can bring to you. In the way of self-expression...personal pleasure...true fulfillment of the creative force within you. You'll find the piano, most popular of all instruments, opens the door to that special world of happiness that music alone affords.

Let the considered opinion of today's great artists be your guide in selecting the piano for your home. Visit your Baldwin dealer soon. Write now for complete illustrated literature to: The Baldwin Piano Company, Dept. NY-17, Cincinnati 2, Ohio.



*America's first family
in music*

BALDWIN BUILDS: BALDWIN,
ACROSONIC and HAMILTON
PIANOS; BALDWIN and
ORGA-SONIC ELECTRONIC ORGANS



ATTENTION: Mullets, Hipsters, Trekkers!

Are you a mullet? That's Texas talk for a moneyed Easterner who's cajoled into buying a dry oil well (or two). If you are, you'll be the only one who won't enjoy Cleveland Amory's "THE OIL FOLKS AT HOME" in February Holiday magazine.

It's a witty exposé of the rich, rich Texans; and it includes tidbits like a certain oilman's eight-bed bedroom, a martini-pouring refrigerator and Christmas parties on the Fourth of July. Laughter (outside of Texas) is guaranteed.

If you're a hipster, you'll dig New York's **NIGHT LIFE WITH MUSIC**. If you're not—Holiday will gladly introduce you to America's *liveliest* art: Bop! You'll learn what progressive jazz can do to an audience—and why it packs Carnegie Hall twice in one night.

For the few trekkers still around, and for anyone interested in tomorrow's headlines, Alan Paton writes vividly of his own tragic but beloved country, **SOUTH AFRICA**. It's the land where you'll find elephants on the road, skyscrapers overhead, diamonds underfoot and, just possibly, upheaval in the future.

In addition to all this, you'll find features on everything from **POWER BOATING** to **CANADIAN SKIING**. Better grab a copy of February Holiday right now.

NOW ON SALE!

FEBRUARY

HOLIDAY



-the magazine of leisure
for richer living!

A CURTIS MAGAZINE

the Ecole Libre des Sciences Politiques, in Paris. While presiding over the meetings, he generally speaks English—cultivated English, with little or no accent—but he can switch to French if a delegate feels more at home in that language. He is an old hand at parliamentary procedure, but he does not parade his skill before the Assembly. Instead, since he is a man experienced in diplomacy, he deliberately keeps his personality in the background, remaining passive and receptive, and intervening as little as possible, and then in such a neutral and colorless way that in the early days of his Presidency an Indian reporter I know called him "a crashing bore." But I think people have since caught on to the fact that Prince Wan's method is a deliberate one and can produce results. When arguments arise, he lets the participants extend themselves, and after they have finished he quietly tries to bring them into agreement. If he succeeds, he beams. In a way, he, too, is a symbol of concord as he mildly contemplates the chamber from under the gilt panel and the U.N. emblem.

Andrew Cordier is a gray-haired, thickset American—a larger man than the President. His chief role in the Assembly pageant is to record votes, which he calls out in a firm, almost rasping voice that is well known to many radio listeners. Mr. Hammarskjold, even when he is able to be present, takes little part in the Assembly's actions. He operates more in the role of a herald, or messenger, bringing news of offstage developments—notably, at this session, of his negotiations concerning Hungary and the U.N. Emergency Force in Egypt. Everyone knows that these negotiations have been complex and may well be assigned a big place in history, but they have not been presented that way in the show at the Assembly. Hammarskjold speaks English in a flat, unemotional way, with a considerable Swedish accent. He expresses himself articulately, but his remarks to the Assembly have a necessarily bureaucratic flavor, for most of them are aimed at assuring the delegates that their decisions are being expeditiously carried out by the members of his staff, and this requires him to refer frequently to documents, charts, and the like.

WITH few exceptions, the delegates to the Assembly are a distinguished-looking lot—cultivated, well mannered, well dressed, and with nothing of the commonplace about them. No matter what part of the world

BRONZINI

he's yours —
if
you use
imagination!

Parthia . . . \$7.50

in fine stores

COFFIN

FLORIDA IN 3D*

Randy Hall's
"WHISTLE
STOP"

Dining Drinks Dixieland

On U.S. #1
Boynton Beach, Florida
12 Miles South of Palm Beach

Rodgers and Hammerstein's
Oklahoma!

**BEST
SELLER**

Hi-Fi album—
from the
motion picture
sound track!

Capitol

Established 1864

Keeler's

STATE STREET
The Restaurant Landmark of
ALBANY, NEW YORK

they come from, they appear eager to model their conduct on the best traditions of Western European diplomacy, and in presenting their ideas they draw on Western thought and background. There have been many references on the floor to men like Cavour, Machiavelli, and Talleyrand, but so far I have not heard one to the viziers of the Moguls or to the eunuchs of the Manchu court, who were often able statesmen, too, in their way. It just happens that their way is not the one prevailing on the banks of the East River. The dress of the delegates is almost as Western as their oratorical style, and here, as might be expected, they differ greatly from the group that attended the Asian-African Conference at Bandung, Indonesia, in April, 1955. At the Bandung affair, which I also witnessed, the delegates went in heavily for native dress. Indeed, their gatherings occasionally reminded me of a mosaic, what with all the colorful burnouses, lungis, achkans, barongs Tagalog, and so on. In the Assembly chamber there has been very little of that; no doubt because they are on Western soil, the Asians and Africans have stuck pretty much to Western tailoring. A few lady delegates from nations on the Indian subcontinent—India, Pakistan, and Nepal—have appeared in saris, and a male Indian delegate, the Maharajah of Patiala, a tall and handsome Sikh, has worn a turban, sometimes pale yellow, sometimes pale blue. But otherwise the drab old sack suit has prevailed.

This session of the Assembly is to continue through February 15th. In most years, the Assembly convenes in September and adjourns before Christmas, but last fall the date for the opening of this session was put off until November 12th, owing to the American Presidential campaign. Then came the Suez crisis, however, which necessitated the calling of an emergency session late in October, and when this crisis was followed almost at once by the Hungarian uprising, a second emergency session—actually a parliamentary technicality, since the delegates simply kept on meeting—was declared, to consider the new problem. Both emergency sessions were still very much alive when the regular session got under way, as scheduled, in mid-November, and activity in the Assembly has continued at full pace.

More of the Assembly's business is conducted in English than in any of the four other tongues permitted its speakers. Next comes Spanish, which is employed by nearly all the Latin-Ameri-

LISTEN

all music sounds better on a

WEBCOR



RAVINIA CORONET RADIO-FONOGRAF. High fidelity with "Magic Mind" Diskchanger; 4 speeds; 3 speakers; 5-tube amplifier (including rectifier); 50-15,000 cycles. AM-FM radio tuner. In cherry, limed oak, mahogany—about \$300.00.

Webcor makes only fonographs, tape recorders and diskchangers . . . the finest in each price range.

frappémint

*the Creme de Menthe
for Frappés*



IMPORTERS SINCE 1877

Let this seal be
your guide to quality

JULIUS WILE SONS & Co., INC., N.Y.
Product of U.S.A. 60 Proof

Sunward bound!

Our handsome open-weave cotton knit sport shirt made in Italy in white, black, yellow, blue, red, navy or natural. Small, medium, large and extra large sizes. \$12.50. Our well-tailored cotton swim trunks checked in yellow or blue, with elasticised sides, front buckle. Sizes 32 to 42. \$16.50.



A. Sulka
& Company

661 FIFTH AVENUE AT 52 ST., NEW YORK 22
280. MICHIGAN AVENUE AT MADISON, CHICAGO 3
278 POST STREET, SAN FRANCISCO 8
PALM BEACH, PARIS, LONDON

Write us, mail orders carefully filled.

can delegates. French is used by the delegates from several European nations besides France, as well as by the delegates from Haiti and a few Asian and African countries. Russian is used only by the Russians themselves and some of their satellite delegations. Little, if any, of the fifth language, Chinese, is heard in the chamber these days, since T. F. Tsiang, the principal Chinese delegate, uses English. Regardless of which language a speech is made in, expert running translations of it in the four other tongues pour through the chamber's earphones—a marvel that never ceases to impress U.N. visitors. Listeners in the press and public galleries are supplied with double earphones of conventional design, but the delegates have something daintier—single receivers of transparent plastic that fit over one ear and are hardly more conspicuous than a modern hearing aid. With either type, a listener, by merely turning a knob, can pick up the speech itself or any one of the four translations. The translations give a good synopsis of the story line, but they fail to convey many of the nuances of the original. For instance, I don't think the style or flavor of the Latin-American speeches has come through very well in their English translations—especially the speeches of Dr. Emilio Nuñez-Portuondo, of Cuba, who has been prominent in leading the attack on Russia's intervention in Hungary. A short man—a hunchback, actually—he has a strong, masculine voice that is capable of great fervor, a quality that the girl who frequently translates his speeches into English plainly cannot hope to bring out, particularly since she must concentrate so diligently on the sense of what is being said. I have noticed that the oratory of the Asian and African delegates is nearly always patterned on that of the European nation their people were ruled or dominated by in the era just past. Of such nations, Great Britain is the most important, and her institutions—Oxford, Cambridge, parliamentary forms, the English language—have set the style for many members of the U.N., and partly for the U.N. as a whole. Watching the Assembly in action, one gets the feeling that no matter what happens, British customs will never be disentangled from the future history of the world. Some representatives of newly founded nations follow the original model less closely than others do—among them a few from South Asia, who use not British English but Indian English, with its strange intonations. But nearly half the leading Asian-African delegates seem to have been taught



Tropical Cocktail

Blend acres of equatorial flowers, graceful palms, rolling lawns and secluded beaches with sunshine, moonlight and the aquamarine of the Atlantic. Then, add delectable food, perfect service, magnificent hotel facilities, rooms and individual villas, 2 swimming pools, a big Pitch-n-Putt Golf Course by the edge of the sea. Combine all these with a full measure of personal happiness and splendid isolation . . . served on the beautiful tropical island of Key Biscayne only 18 min. by car from downtown Miami—and there you have it: The perfect vacation. Send for free historical booklet. Bob Neale, Managing Director.

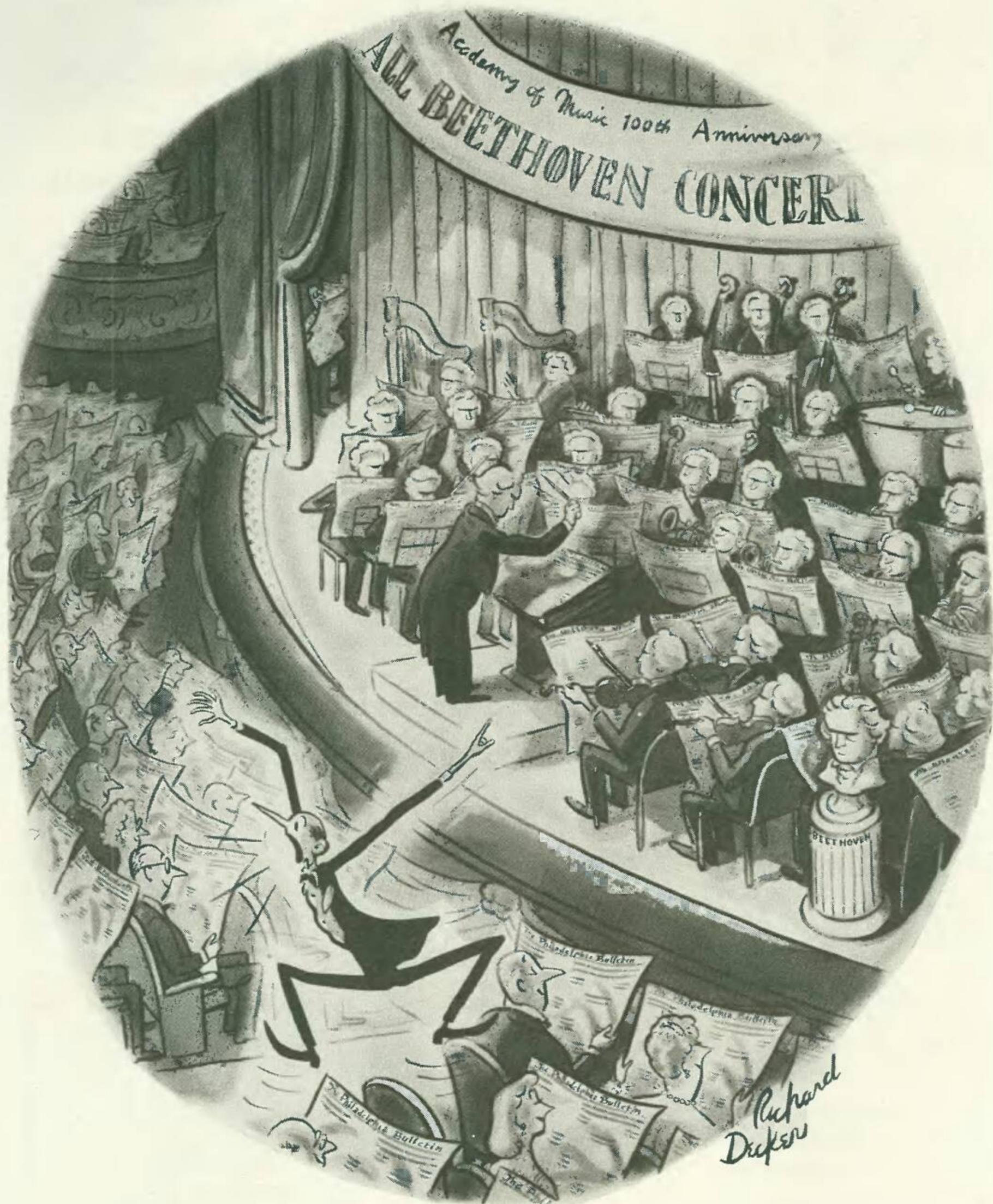
THE KEY BISCAYNE Hotel and Villas

300 Ocean Drive, Key Biscayne, Miami, Florida
FOR DISCRIMINATING VACATIONERS

**EARLY AMERICAN
PINE FURNITURE**
Over 200 pieces handmade at
this delightful country shop
just 20 miles from Manhattan on Long Island's
South Shore. Drive out or write today.
The Lennox Shop
1127 Broadway - Hewlett - Long Island

Excellence in Cuisine, Service, Decor

**Cherry Lane
RESTAURANT**
42 Commerce Street
Next to Cherry Lane Theatre, Greenwich Village
OREgon 5-5310 Open Sunday



In Philadelphia nearly everybody reads The Bulletin

(Advertisement)



Talk about

FUN

THE VISTA-DOME

*California
Zephyr*

is the most talked-about
train in the country!

CHICAGO TO
OAKLAND-SAN FRANCISCO
(via the CB&Q, D&RGW, WP)

Through the Rockies and California's
Feather River Canyon! New York-
San Francisco Pullman daily.

**WESTERN
PACIFIC**

by Englishmen, whether in Britain or at home.

THE membership of the Assembly is split up, roughly, into three large groups, or blocs—the Asian-African, the Communist, and the Western—and almost inevitably each national delegation is regarded as belonging to one of them. These categories, however, are ignored in the seating of the delegations, which is done according to an alphabetical system that starts with a member chosen by lot; at this session, Ecuador won the draw, so its delegates sit at the left end of the front row, followed by Egypt's, El Salvador's, and Ethiopia's. Afghanistan, the first member alphabetically, sits at the left end of the ninth row. In the eleventh, and last, row of delegates' seats are Colombia, Costa Rica, Cuba, Czechoslovakia, Denmark, and the Dominican Republic. Each delegation has a total of ten seats at its disposal, for the use of delegates, alternates, advisers, and the like. If all the seats were filled, there would therefore be eight hundred people on the floor, but as a rule many seats are empty; often there is only one person present in a delegation's space—usually occupying its leader's chair, with a placard bearing his country's name on the desk in front of him. The fewer the delegates on the floor, of course, the fewer the sack suits and the greater the expanse of birchwood to reflect the spotlights' glare. The scene becomes very familiar after a while, and I have learned just where to look for each delegation. But when it comes to the blocs, a spectator can only visualize them, with the help of observation and memory.

The Asian-African group has probably attracted the most notice so far in the session, because, for one thing, several of its member nations have just recently been admitted to the U.N., which makes them natural objects of curiosity. Then, too, many of the group are "uncommitted" to this course or that, which creates an atmosphere of suspense about how they will vote on any given issue. Finally, their sensitivities have been touched to the quick by the Egyptian affair, which has made their delegates—an outspoken company at all times, by and large—even more vociferous than usual. They have been so vociferous, indeed, that one European diplomat has accused them of turning the Assembly into a larger version of the Bandung conference. I can see what he meant; notwithstanding the prevalence of Western ways in the Assembly, its deliberations now undeniably show certain

Vacationing in
Florida?



**RESERVE A
COUTURE RENTAL
CAR NOW!**

Come by plane or train, pick up your car on arrival in Miami or 22 other Florida resort cities! Air-conditioning available. Charge through Esquire club or Couture credit card—send for application!

New expansion program brings car-rental service to

NEW YORK: Circle 7-4886

CHICAGO: Webster 9-2380

DALLAS: Riverside 7-1031

Car reservations anywhere made through these offices, travel agents, airlines, or railroads. Or write

Couture
RENT A CAR

System Reservation Office:

825 Fifth Street, Miami Beach, Florida

WHY YOU'LL LIKE TO STAY AT

The
Lord Baltimore
HOTEL



You've heard of "traditional Maryland hospitality"? We didn't invent it, but we surely keep it going! Teletype: BA263.

NAT 'KING' COLE and his trio
BEST SELLER
Nat sings with his famed "King Cole Trio" again.
New hi-fi album.
Capitol
AFTER MIDNIGHT

MINOX OWNERS!

You get the finest grain possible and highest quality hand printing by specialists in Minox processing.

48 hour service! Developing 75¢

3 1/4 x 4 1/2 enlgmts—only 15¢ 2 1/2 x 3 1/2—12¢

FREE: Superb 5x7 enlgmt each b&w roll dev & enl. Do not prepay. We bill you.

Mail to Dept Y, **TOWNE LABS**, Box 211

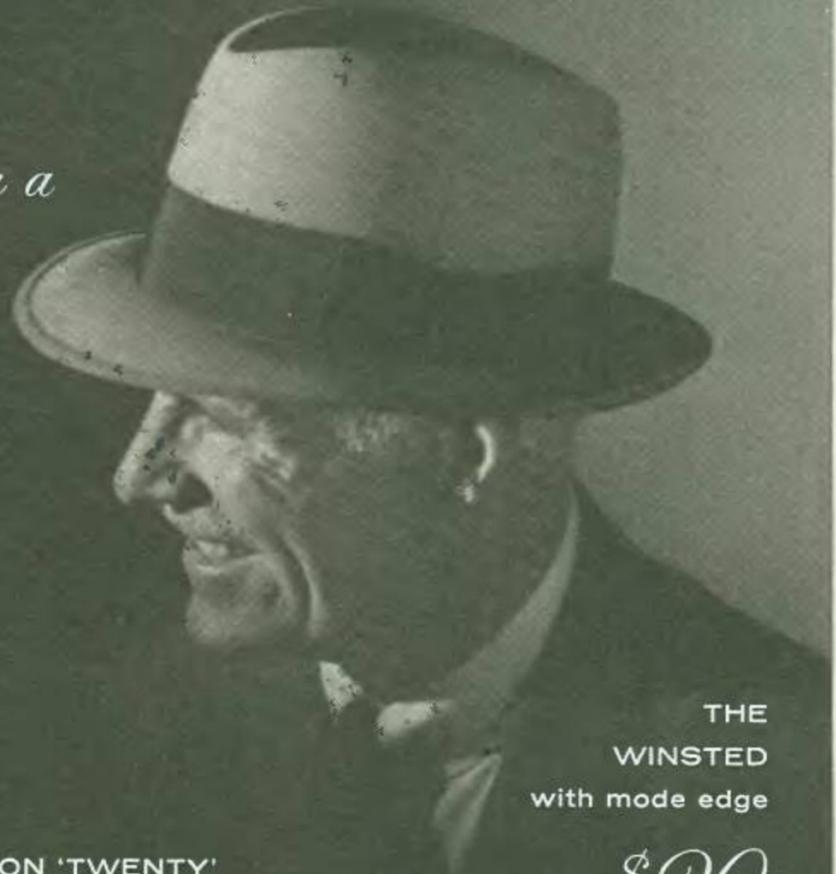
Old Chelsea Station, New York 11, N. Y.

characteristics of that earlier gathering. No really dependable voting bloc has been inherited from Bandung, however. The Asians and Africans have unanimously supported Egypt against England, France, and Israel, but they have been mixed in their attitude toward Hungary, and they have split right in two on an issue much closer to them—the question of whether or not Red China's admission to the U.N. should be discussed at this session. Chou En-lai, the Red Chinese Premier, was at Bandung and made a good impression there, but nine of the Bandung countries voted in the Assembly against discussing his country's admission, while ten voted for it.

Now that Japan has been admitted to the U.N., the number of member nations that are recognized as Asian or African has risen to twenty-eight. This number includes Nationalist China, to which many Asians and Africans object, but it does not include South Africa, which is ruled by whites; or Russia, which, strictly speaking, is Eurasian; or Israel, which, although on Asian soil, is regarded as an alien by its Arab neighbors. Of the twenty-eight, four have been admitted to the U.N. within the past year. This means a great strengthening of the Asian-African bloc, of course—when it succeeds in acting as such. (And it promises to become still stronger, since many of the countries that are or hope to be eligible for membership in the U.N.—South Korea, the Gold Coast, Vietnam, and Algeria among them—are a natural part of it.) The Asians and Africans are the most fluid and dynamic element in the Assembly—an accurate reflection of the state of affairs in their homelands during this age of imperial recession. Some of the new members of the bloc have only just emerged from colonial status—Tunisia, for example, whose Premier, Habib Bourguiba, was under arrest in France less than three years ago and has recently been orating in style in the Assembly chamber, speaking fluent French and making Gallic gestures.

The outstanding Asian-African delegate—and possibly the outstanding figure of the whole Assembly—has been V. K. Krishna Menon, of India. To begin with, his appearance is arresting. He is a tallish man who dresses well, and his mop of grayish curls is always neatly arranged. He carries a cane, although as a rule he does not use it for support. Often he moves about the chamber restlessly, stalking up and down one of its two principal aisles, with his head drooping forward and a look of absorption on

*success
looks out
from under a
Stetson*



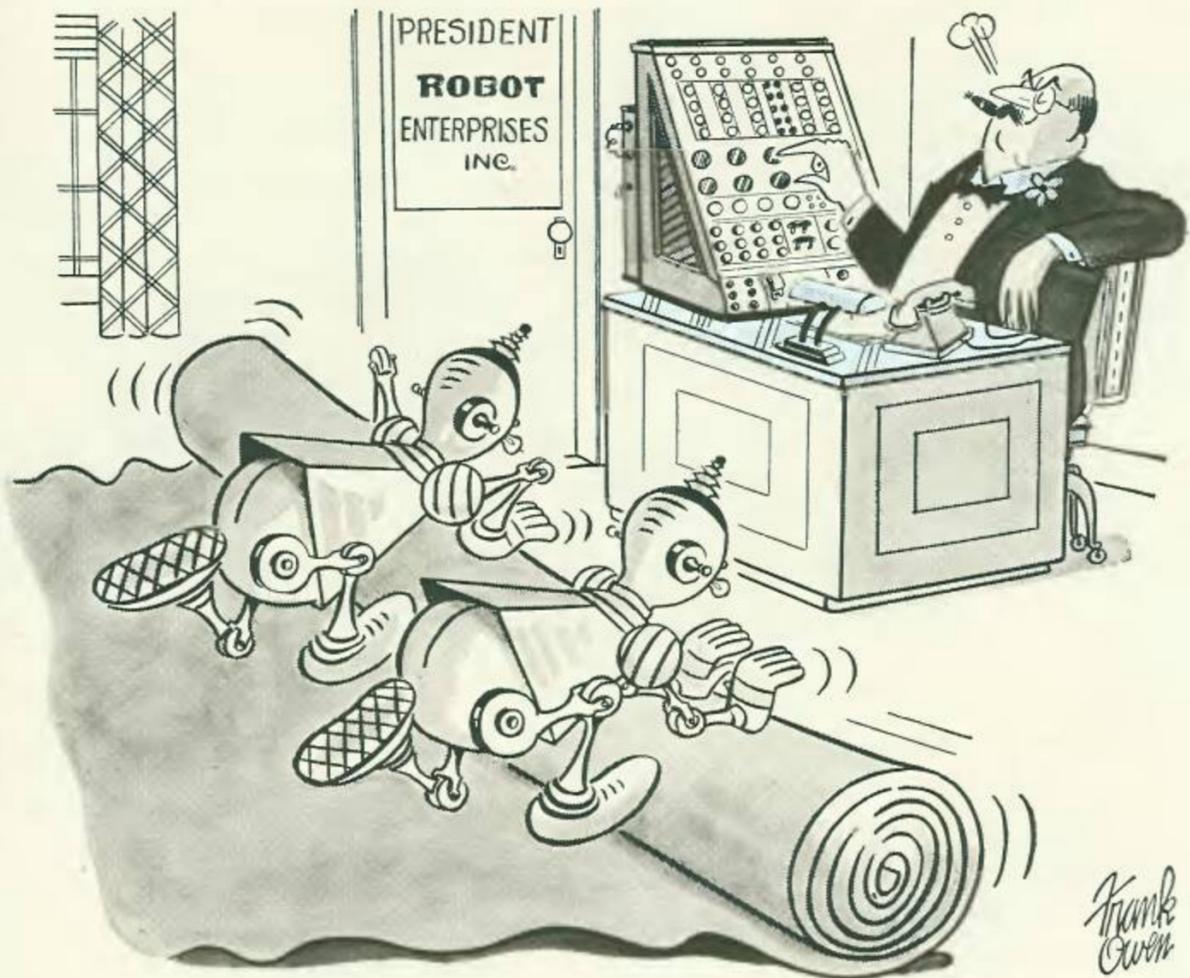
THE
WINSTED
with mode edge

\$20

See what a STETSON 'TWENTY'
can do for you. Stop in
for a try-on soon.

STETSON INTERNATIONAL STYLE CENTER: Fifth Avenue at Forty-Eighth

Stetson Hats are made only by John B. Stetson Company and its affiliated companies throughout the world.



A title on the door... rates a Bigelow on the floor

P. S. Once they roll out the Bigelow carpet, your office takes on new distinction and quiet so important to an executive. Special designs, textures and colors available. Call any Bigelow district office or Contract Dept., 140 Madison Ave., N. Y. C. Bigelow ... fine rugs and carpets since 1825.

(Advertisement)

A. C. S.

—or,

Ambition Can Succeed

All Too Well

THE STORY is told of an Englishman who was candidate for a seat in Parliament. He was noted for his florid eloquence, and he was giving his best of it to a big political rally.

"I'm proud to be an Englishman!" he declaimed. "I was born an Englishman, I live as an Englishman, and I'll die an Englishman!"

When the applause died down, a lone Scotsman who had strayed into the hall shouted from the rear:

"What, mon! Hae ye no ambition?"

Scottish ambitions in bygone centuries were rather warlike. Today, however, they are devoted to excelling in the peaceful arts—among other things, to the production of the world's finest whiskies. Pre-eminent among them is Scotland's Prince of Whiskies, 12 year old Chivas Regal Scotch Whisky.

For one hundred and fifty-five years it has been the ambition of our House—Chivas Brothers Ltd. of Aberdeen—to produce the noblest whisky in all Scotland. Excessive modesty is not a Scottish characteristic, but we may say in simple truth that we have succeeded all too well. The demand for Chivas Regal in America definitely exceeds the available supply. We are doing everything humanly possible to meet the demand, short of lowering the quality of this great whisky, which would be unthinkable and unforgivable.

We can say, however, that the supply of Chivas Regal is being distributed in America fairly and equitably. If your spirits merchant or barman should happen to be out of it when you call for it, a second call from you will be deeply appreciated by him and by us, too. According to the opinion of American friends of Chivas Regal, it is a whisky truly worthy of a second call.

•
BLENDED SCOTCH WHISKY
86 PROOF

GENERAL WINE AND SPIRITS COMPANY
NEW YORK, N. Y.

his face. Or he may wander about conferring with the other delegates, and in such huddles he has the same air of restlessness. His hands move expressively, and he is apt to glance sidewise as he talks, the whites of his eyes showing dramatically and giving an impression of scheming—of hatching maneuvers. He is a brilliant speaker, with a striking grasp of parliamentary forms. (He lived in England for years before India was set free, and while there he became a Borough Councillor of London.) He is the unquestioned spokesman for the Asian and African countries whenever they are united on an issue; even the chief delegate from Pakistan, a country hostile to India, lets Menon speak for him if the two of them see eye to eye on a subject. Menon is extremely eloquent in dealing with matters in which his motives seem direct and unmixed, as when he is defending Egypt or appealing for Red China's admission to the U.N.; at these times he almost casts a spell over the Assembly. But when his motives are confused—as during the early debates on Hungary, in which his predilection for Russia appeared to clash with the neutral, moralistic stand of India—he inspires wide distrust. On such occasions, other delegates show a tendency to haze him, and he becomes less and less impressive, chattering excitedly that passion must be kept from the debate, talking of detachment and principles and at the same time showing himself to be partisan, and denouncing blocs while clearly trying to lead one. After one of these paradoxical displays, he is apt to appear chastened for a day or two, and to seek to regain face by conciliation and by using his talents noncontroversially. But soon he is plunged into excitement again. Through all these ups and downs he remains a center of attention. He may be acting like a great statesman or merely like a troublemaker in an Asian bazaar, but either way he steals the show consistently.

A number of Asian and African delegates have contended resentfully that Europe appears to be more deeply touched by Hungarian deaths than by Arab ones. Krishna Menon has argued that Asia and Africa have been a "happy hunting-ground" for conquerors in the past, and that the recent aggression in Egypt was therefore viewed with tolerance by the descendants of those who had hunted there. On one occasion, the chief Sudanese delegate—a dark-skinned man who speaks good English and wears well-cut clothes—protested that the U.N. was spending a dollar a day on Hungarian refugees, whereas

fort lauderdale, florida



the new beach club HOTEL

DIRECTLY ON THE OCEAN—
PRIVATE BEACH

The pinnacle of privileged club living is yours to enjoy the year 'round at the 200-room Beach Club Hotel, located on beautifully landscaped, secluded acres directly on the sea. Olympic swimming pool, cabana club, all rooms are air-conditioned with private ocean-view balconies. Dine in the magnificent Tiffany Room, enjoy cocktails at the outdoor Carousel Bar and dancing in the Chanticleer Lounge.

OWNER-MANAGEMENT
GENE BALLARD & L. BERT STEPHENS
RESERVATIONS:
ROBERT F. WARNER, INC.
17 EAST 45 STREET
MURRAY HILL 2-4300

CAFE

Nino

10 East 52 Street

Jules Kuti at the piano
Reservations: PL 1-0845

OBJECT ART '57

JAN. 17—FEB. 13

zabriskie gallery

835 MADISON AVE. BET. 69 & 70 STS.

**HAVE YOU LOOKED AT YOUR
watchstrap LATELY?**

New York's finest stores refer their customers to us for the world's most elegant leather watch straps—\$2.50 to \$6.50.
Mail and phone inquiries invited

TIME MART straparama 425 Madison Ave. N.Y.
PLaza 3-9284 Between 48th & 49th Sts.

two and a half dollars a month had been thought enough for Arab refugees after the Arab-Israel war of 1948. This difference exists, without a doubt, in spirit as well as fact, and it is a hindrance to the achievement of unity in the U.N., even though it might be pointed out that the low regard the Asians and Africans have long shown for individual life has helped create the discrepancy they now complain of. And, to be quite blunt about it, many Western statesmen do not accept their voluble Asian-African colleagues as equals in matters involving either trustworthiness or competence. (Some were outraged by what they considered the failure of certain Asians to meet Western standards of honesty or logic in casting their votes on Hungary.) But whether or not these critical Westerners are justified in their position, the Assembly is probably the worst place in the world to make an issue of it—overtly or otherwise. After all, through the years Westerners have taught the Asians and Africans Western languages and customs, and dressed them in Western clothes, and now they have finally come together with them in the U.N., ostensibly on a basis of equality. At this late stage in the game, it is hard to see how the tide can be reversed.

Probably the most important questions that lie ahead for consideration by the Assembly before its scheduled adjournment have to do with the subject of colonial and racial relations—specifically, with respect to South Africa, West New Guinea, Algeria, and Cyprus. This is by definition the kind of issue that threatens to divide the Assembly, and the world, with the West on one side and the Asians and Africans on the other, and with the Communists, who have been working since the days of Lenin to achieve just such a division, hoping to capitalize on the outcome. It is an issue with innumerable ramifications, one of them being our own Negro problem. Westerners close to any given ramification are apt to be conservative in their attitude toward it, while those far away are apt to take a liberal and idealistic view of it. So a solid Western front on the matter has never developed, and this fact has perhaps saved the world from being riven in two. Watching the Assembly, one is inclined to suspect that its principal mission in the future—despite the importance of checking Russian brutality—may turn out to be the finding of a solution to the racial issue. Basically, the task is to redress, as far as can peacefully be done, the imbalance caused by Christendom's great expansion during



Now there's a girl with Added Attraction

Added Attraction... a startling new perfume by Prince Matchabelli



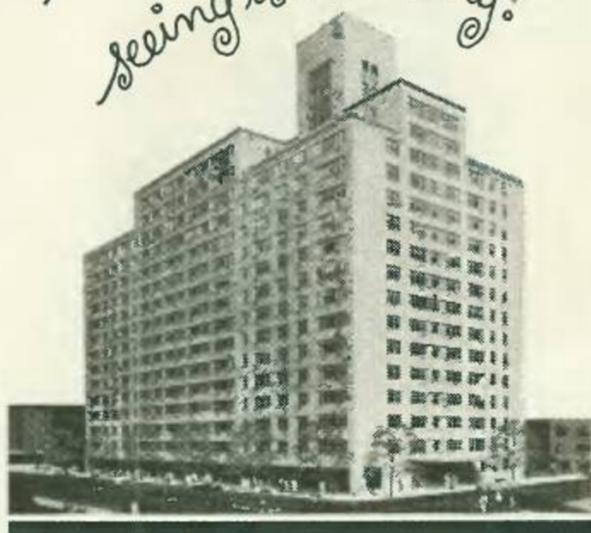
The full range of recorded sound is brought to you with astonishing fidelity in Du Mont Hi-Fi instruments. This same matchless quality is yours, too, in the new Du Mont radios, each magnificently designed.

GOVERNOR WINTHROP HI-FI

4 speakers, plug-in for extra speaker, tape or TV; 40 watt output. Genuine Mahogany, Limed Oak or Fruitwood Veneers.



For free illustrated DuMont Buying Guide, write Allen B. DuMont Laboratories, Inc., Dept. N-1 Receiver Division, 35 Market St., East Paterson, N. J.



Inspect the Model Apartments
Now Open for Viewing at

EASTMORE HOUSE

240 EAST 76TH STREET

BLOCKFRONT 75TH TO 76TH ST. ON SECOND AVE

New 17-Story Apartment Residence
Now Nearing Completion
For January Occupancy

ALL APARTMENTS AIR-CONDITIONED

- 2 ROOMS FROM \$125
 - 3 ROOMS FROM \$170
 - 3 1/2 ROOMS FROM \$182
 - 4 1/2 ROOMS, 2 BATHS FROM \$242
- SEVERAL TERRACE SUITES

You will be amazed and delighted
with the abundance of daylight —
ultra modern conveniences.

- Elevators Have Direct Access to Attended Garage
- 3 High Speed Passenger Elevators
- Separate Service Elevator
- 24-Hour Doorman Attendance
- Maid and Valet Service Available
- 2 Blocks from Lexington Avenue Subway
- Bus at Door
- Professional Apartments Available

ALL APARTMENTS EQUIPPED WITH

GENERAL ELECTRIC

DELUXE REFRIGERATORS
WITH ACROSS-THE-TOP FREEZER

Most Apartments Also Have
AUTOMATIC DISHWASHERS

Renting Office on Premises
Open Daily & Sunday 9 A.M. to 6 P.M.
LYceum 6-9137

and after the Renaissance, when the darker peoples nearly everywhere were conquered and displaced. In the Assembly, one almost feels that the leaders of that historic expansion—Columbus, Magellan, Clive, Chinese Gordon, and the others—are present in spirit, so efficiently did they lay out the work that looms ahead for as far as anyone can see.

THE Communist bloc is more compact than the Asian-African one. It is made up of nine delegations—ten if Yugoslavia is counted. Three of them—Byelorussia, the Ukraine, and the U.S.S.R. itself—actually represent the same country in the eyes of Westerners. Russia was given this triple vote during the era of good feeling twelve years ago, when the U.N. was set up, and its frank purpose was to increase Soviet representation in bodies like the Assembly, where the votes of the Western Hemisphere alone, even with the three-for-one arrangement, were sure to be more than seven times as numerous. Later, Russia captured six additional votes—those of Albania, Bulgaria, Czechoslovakia, Hungary, Poland, and Rumania—or seven if, again, Yugoslavia is included. The delegates of all these countries except Yugoslavia and Poland have followed a monotonous course in the present session, echoing the Russian line and making no news. But Poland, to the amazement of many, has once refrained from voting with Russia, and has also shown some originality in debate.

Yugoslavia's approach to the Hungarian issue has been difficult. While disapproving of the anti-Communist trend of the uprising there, it sympathized with the Hungarians and, moreover, hated to see the East-West conflict intensified. The Yugoslavs' Foreign Minister, Koca Popovic, made an ardent and dramatic last-minute plea in the Assembly against a strongly worded Cuban resolution in support of the Hungarian revolutionaries, which he felt would annoy Russia and make conciliation less easy in the future. He failed, and moves like that have been failing generally. This has been a bad season for neutralists.

Since the regular session of the Assembly got under way, most of the satellite delegations have been headed by the Foreign Ministers, or Deputy Foreign Ministers, of their countries, but during the early days last fall, when the emergency debates on Egypt and Hungary were in progress, the satellite delegations were headed by their permanent U.N. representatives. On the whole, these had a striking uniformity of

THE
Sersian
Gloom
PRESENTS

Lillian Roth

BOBBY KROLL
MUSICAL DIRECTOR

TED STRAETER

HIS SONGS, PIANO
AND ORCHESTRA

MARK MONTE'S
CONTINENTALS

THE PLAZA

FIFTH AVE. AT 59th ST. • PLAZA 9-8000

For a Week or Weekend

Superb meals and comfortable accommodations await you at the beautifully situated Inn. Adjoining the Princeton University campus, it offers 100 fine guest rooms. Cocktail lounge. Private function rooms. Excellent golf.

DOUBLE ROOMS FROM \$10.00
WRITE, OR CALL PRINCETON 1-5200

PRINCETON
PI
INN
PRINCETON, N. J.

Paul L. Burger's
Continental Specialties
Made Famous at
N. Y. World's Fair
Selective
DINNER \$3.75 & up
Luncheon \$2.75 & up
Closed Sunday

Swiss Pavilion

38 EAST 50 STREET
ELdorado 5-8680

A TRULY REMARKABLE RESTAURANT

Rattazzi

LUNCHEON
COCKTAILS
DINNER
OPEN NOON TO MIDNIGHT

9 EAST 48 STREET, N.Y.C. — PL 3-5852

(Advertisement)

appearance, being young men, wan and nervous-looking, dressed in rather seedy clothes, and for the most part, incidentally, speaking English with European accents. They offered a marked contrast to the visiting Russians, who, in general, are older, heftier, and pinkier of cheek.

The personnel of Hungary's delegation has not only changed but vanished since this session began. On November 12th, Imre Horvath, who is Kadar's Foreign Minister, arrived to take charge of the delegation; accompanying him was Dr. Endre Sik, who became second-in-command. A month later, the whole delegation walked out of the Assembly, perhaps to avoid being expelled. The Hungarians representing the Kadar regime seemed to differ temperamentally from the other Communists in the Assembly. Horvath, who read his speeches in English, showed little alertness or vitality, and sometimes stumbled over the long words as if he didn't understand them. I studied Dr. Sik—a small, shrivelled figure, whose clothes hang on him loosely, and whose hair is absolutely snow-white—one day as he sat, with an infinitely weary look, listening to a delegate denounce the events in his country. His face was pale, gaunt, and lined, his mouth was partly open, his eyes were partly closed, and at times he swayed in his seat a little. Now and then, he roused himself sufficiently to give a sidelong glance over his shoulder, but the weary look never changed. He seemed just about all in. During off moments, I also watched Sik and Horvath in the lounges and lobbies outside the chamber, when they were usually together, just the two of them; rarely did I see anyone speak to them. All in all, they seemed, not surprisingly, a most unhappy pair.

The Russians most prominent at the regular session have been Dmitri Shepilov, the Foreign Minister; Vasily Kuznetsov, the first Deputy Minister of Foreign Affairs; and Arkady Sobolev, the permanent U.N. representative. Shepilov was here only briefly, but he spoke a good deal and made his presence felt. He is a large, thickset man, with a big voice, and hair that is darkish and graying, and I remember him best in a blue suit, red necktie, and white shirt. Kuznetsov has struck me as a gentle, even spiritual-looking, man, and his voice is gentle, too, though its utterances have seemed no less outrageous because of that. Sobolev has a scholarly look; he wears a stiff collar with an unusually high sheen, and although he appears to be on the elderly side, he walks



"to Togetherness"

© MCCALL CORP.

*inspired by **McCall's** of course



Luxury Living

YOU CAN READILY AFFORD

AT BERMUDA'S

Castle Harbour

First choice for exciting vacations... the Island's most modern hotel. Moonlit nights, dancing, entertainment, cuisine by a French master chef. Sunny hours on Bermuda's largest and finest private beach... yachting, deep-sea fishing, golf course, tennis. 180 acres of palm trees and pleasure!

HOWARD F. HOHL, Gen. Mgr.

For color folders, reservations,
See Your Travel Agent

BERMUDA HOTELS INC., William P. Wolfe, Rep.
Dept. N.Y. 500 5th Ave., New York 36 • LO 5-1114

BOSTON • CHICAGO • CLEVELAND • MIAMI • PHILA. • TORONTO

BERMUDA'S LARGEST SEASIDE RESORT • Only major hotel with fresh running water

MORE AND MORE
PEOPLE ARE
CHECKING
INTO



**"New York's
Biggest
Little Hotel"**

(It's the very best
and luxuriously different)

Rates? High, perhaps in
dollar cost but most
reasonable in value for
unusual luxury services.

The only hotel in town that's
**completely televised
and air conditioned . . .**
the hotel that has everything
. . . even to bathroom
extension phones!

Just added:
Silent Valets in every room!

THE **Tuscany**

Bertram Weal, General Manager
39th Street, Just East of Park Ave.
New York 16, MUrray Hill 6-1600, Teletype NY 1-392
P. S.—May we send you a brochure?



Your choice
of today's
foremost
portrait
painters

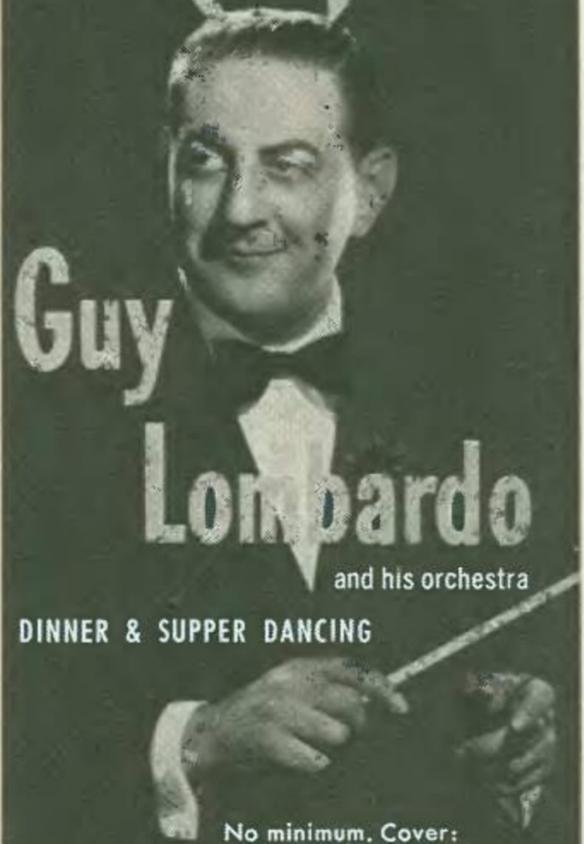
136 EAST 57th STREET NEW YORK
LOIS SHAW HELEN APPLETON READ

about the chamber with a bouncing step.
Listening to the oratory of the Rus-
sians (I don't understand the lan-
guage), I find that it sounds, for the
most part, heavy and insistent, and this
tallies with the effect of the Soviet
speeches as I have later read them in
translation. The usual Russian-to-Eng-
lish interpreter for the Assembly man-
ages to get angry or scolding overtones
into his voice, and this seems appropriate,
too. To me, a possibly superficial West-
ern visitor, the Russian speeches have a
strange quality of pedantic untruth.
They are very thorough and long-
winded, and their tone gives the im-
pression that they are designed to settle
the question at issue once and for all.
But their premises are so untenable,
from a Western point of view, that the
effort seems wasted. During a debate
on Hungary, for instance, Kuznetsov
got up and painstakingly explained that
many of the refugees in Austria wanted
to return to their country, and seriously
argued that the U.N. should help them
do so (a ripple of discreet laughter ran
through the chamber in response to
this), yet almost at the very hour he
was presenting his version of the situa-
tion, a Russian tank, according to the
Times, was destroying a bridge on the
Austro-Hungarian frontier in order to
prevent more refugees from escaping.
On-the-scene reporting by an enter-
prising segment of the American press
has inevitably belied the Russian asser-
tions again and again. This has not
stopped the Soviet speakers, though.
Some of them even quoted from the
Times' accounts of the Hungarian revo-
lution, conveniently and blandly substi-
tuting words like "patriot" for "police
officer," and "bandits" for "mob."

Listening to such distortions, I have
often wondered what possible relation
the Russian delegates can have to events
in their part of the world and whether
they have any idea of what the leaders
of their nation will do next. It seems
improbable that the delegates—or men
like them back home, who have at least
some comprehension of international af-
fairs—can be exercising any control
over the formulation of Russian foreign
policy, so unpalatable are its manifesta-
tions to world opinion as this is expressed
in the Assembly. Perhaps the Soviet dele-
gates are simply serving with conscious
resignation, knowing they can do noth-
ing else, and meanwhile trying to appear
as *kulturny*, or civilized, as possible.

One thing that does ring true about
the Reds' speeches is the aversion to dis-
order they express. A wholly compre-
hensible desire to eliminate all resistance
to the established regime has been evi-

The Roosevelt
G R I L L



Hotel ROOSEVELT
MADISON AVENUE AT 45th STREET
DINNER & SUPPER DANCING
No minimum. Cover:
Sat. 6-9:30, \$1.00
After 9:30 Mon.-Thurs. \$1.50
Fri., Sat., Holid. Eves. \$2.00

GOOSE FEAST
January 22 thru 27

Lichow's
RESTAURANT
THE GOURMETS' RENDEZVOUS
Since 1882
110-112 EAST 14th STREET
GR-7-4860
We park your car
at dinner

A planned, contemporary
summer community 2 hours from N.Y.C.
swim — sail — fish from your own backyard
loveladies harbor
Send for Brochure A36
Loveladies Harbor • Harvey Cedars, N. J.

CONSTANCE BENNETT
At Dinner & Supper
Persailles
DINNER from 6 • DANCING from 8
151 East 50th Street • PLaza 8-0310

dent again and again in Russian and satellite speeches concerning Hungary, and these speeches have been delivered with an air of real emotion. No set of bureaucrats in history, I suspect, can have been more conservative in this regard—more transparent in their dread of barricades. All the Red delegations have made it clear that anti-Communist backsliding is something that is simply not to be tolerated. While the Polish and Yugoslavian delegates have taken fairly independent lines on Hungary, plainly demonstrating that they feel great compassion for its people, they have agreed that the Hungarians went too far in seeking to leave the Communist path. There can be little doubt that the Communist world has put itself on record as being a super-state, allegiance to which is held more important than allegiance to national sovereignty or to the U.N., and this raises a doctrinal point that might conceivably undermine the Red countries' whole position in the U.N., although as far as I know no delegate has yet raised the question.

THE forty-two remaining members of the U.N. can be lumped together as "the West"—except for Israel, which is in an anomalous position. Of the forty-two, six—Ireland, Spain, Portugal, Italy, Austria, and Finland—are newcomers to the organization. All six had Axis involvements or were neutral during the war, but the first five, at any rate, now seem to be thoroughly at home in the Western fold, and if Finland isn't, the answer may be that it doesn't feel it can afford the risk. The West's Iberian wing appears to be firmly grafted back onto the main body, and the wound inflicted at the time of the Spanish Civil War appears to be more or less healed. In fact, the Span-



BERMUDA'S ONLY OCEANSIDE HOTEL

and no place
in Bermuda

LIKE

Elbow Beach Surf Club

A world of fun and sunshine awaits you on the fashionable, protected South Shore of this beautiful, picture-book island. At Elbow Beach Surf Club you'll enjoy all of Bermuda's far-famed pleasures . . . nightly dancing and entertainment, all-weather tennis courts, complete indoor games room, observation

cocktail lounge overlooking the sea, superb dining, guest privileges at Bermuda's famous golf clubs, beach barbecues and planned activities under the guidance of a social director. Join the fun-loving crowd at Elbow Beach for an exciting Bermuda vacation. Modern, spacious rooms, all with private bath.

E. R. Hetland, General Manager

See Your Travel Agent

or call our International Representative
ROBERT F. WARNER, INC.

17 East 45th Street MURRAY HILL 2-4300

Also: Boston • Chicago • Washington • Toronto • London

yourself
PICTURE WITH JOHN STUART FURNITURE

THRU DEALERS AND DECORATORS ONLY

Two examples of distinguished looking furniture by John Stuart Inc. designed by William Pahlmann

JOHN STUART INC. FOURTH AVE. AT 32ND ST. NEW YORK 16, N. Y.

the British-Australian lifeline. While Casey was here, he showed himself to be an extremely conscientious and responsible figure in the chamber, even when he was just sitting at his desk taking notes or soberly walking down an aisle to talk with another delegate. He gave Britain solid backing on the Egyptian issue, and after this was on its way to solution, he strongly urged that London and Washington mend their differences. The New Zealander, Macdonald, was secondary to Casey. He is a foursquare type of man, with big hands and a craggy face, and he speaks forthrightly in a pure New Zealand accent, which is something I will not attempt to describe.

France's permanent representative, Bernard Cornut-Gentille, fell ill shortly after the session convened, and Foreign Minister Christian Pineau took his place in the Assembly, where he has been at pains to criticize Russia expressly from the viewpoint of a Socialist, in rebuttal to the charge that the attacks on the Soviet Union are just part of a capitalist plot. Another Socialist—Paul-Henri Spaak, the Belgian Foreign Minister—joined in this campaign until his departure for home about a month ago. With his huge head and huge body, Spaak was a prominent figure in the chamber, where he enjoys a good deal of prestige, having been President during the Assembly's first session, in 1946; he stoutly defended the British and French position on Egypt. As a matter of fact, next to Australia and New Zealand, the Benelux countries as a whole took the strongest pro-Anglo-French stand. The Scandinavian powers, whose background is relatively more seafaring and less imperialist than that of the Low Countries, were fairly neutral on the subject of Egypt, but, except for Finland, they went right along with the West in its hue and cry when Hungary became the issue. Indeed, one of the most emotional speeches in support of Hungary was made by the Danish Minister of State, Ernst Christiansen—a plump man with pink cheeks and a halo of white hair round his balding head, who made me think of Hans Christian Andersen. "The whole Danish people felt deep anger and sorrow when the armies and tanks of the Soviet Union began their terrible work of extermination," he said in English, in a soft, rather high, voice, and as he spoke, it seemed to me that he was moved by intimate ties with the Hungarians—ties of sentiment, of a joint civilization, of shared amenities.

Liam Cosgrave, Ireland's Minister for External Affairs, brought another

The Flavor of Paris is in every drop!

And what a flavor it is! Tangy . . . satisfying . . . delightfully light and mild. Versatile Dubonnet is wonderful straight, on-the-rocks, in a highball or cocktails. Try Dubonnet today. Deliciously different!

Dubonnet

Dubonnet Aperitif Wine, Product of U.S.A. © 1955 Dubonnet Corp., Phila., Pa.

now enjoy thrilling true-to-life

hi-fi

- 3-SPEAKER HIGH FIDELITY
- AM/FM RADIO
- PHONOGRAPH



Olympic



AFFILIATE OF UNITRONICS CORPORATION

HI-FI . . . and handsome, too . . . this Olympic 3-speaker, radio-phonograph console is exquisitely styled and fine-furniture-finished. Brilliant hi-fi performance from 12-tube AM/FM radio, plus 4-speed automatic phonograph, plus matched and balanced 3-speaker sound system! Separate bass, treble, loudness controls, dual sapphire styli. Choose from 16 handsome consoles and luxury quality, big value table models, at your Olympic dealer today. Consoles from \$149.95*

*SLIGHTLY HIGHER IN SOUTH AND WEST

OLYMPIC RADIO & TELEVISION
 34-05 38th Avenue, Long Island City 1, N. Y.

Send me free literature on Olympic hi-fi radio-phonographs.

Send name of nearest Olympic dealer.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

"WONDERFUL—SIMPLY WONDERFUL"
—Chapman, News

NORMAN PANAMA MELVIN FRANK MICHAEL KIDD presents

"LIL ABNER"
An Original Musical Comedy
Book by NORMAN PANAMA & MELVIN FRANK
Based On The Characters Created by AL CAPP
Direction and Choreography by MICHAEL KIDD
Lyrics by JOHNNY MERCER
Music by GENE de PAUL
with EDITH ADAMS PETER PALMER
HOWARD ST. JOHN STUBBY KAYE CHARLOTTE RAE



PRICES: Evgs. Orch. \$8.05; Mezz. \$6.90; 1st Balc. \$4.80, 3.60, 3.00; 2nd Balc. \$2.30, 1.75. Mats. Wed. & Sat.: Orch. \$4.80; Mezz. \$4.30; 1st Balc. \$3.60, 3.00; 2nd Balc. 2.30, 1.75 (Tax Incl.) Please enclose self-addressed, stamped envelope and suggest alternate dates.

ST. JAMES THEATRE, 246 W. 44 St., N.Y. 36,

"WILDLY FUNNY"
The New Yorker



no time for sergeants

Mon. thru Thurs. Evgs. Orch. \$4.60; Mezz. \$4.10; Balc. \$3.45, 2.95, 2.30, 1.80. Fri. & Sat. Evgs. Orch. \$5.75; Mezz. \$4.60; Balc. \$4.10, 3.45, 2.95, 2.30. Mats. Wed. & Sat. Orch. \$4.10; Mezz. \$3.45; Balc. \$2.95, 2.30, 1.80. Tax Included.

ALVIN THEATRE
W. 52 St. Mats. Wed. & Sat.

NATIONAL COMPANY
Now—Erlanger Theatre, Chicago

"RIOTOUSLY FUNNY"
Coleman, Mirror



WALTER PIDGEON
in
the **HAPPIEST MILLIONAIRE**

Prices: Evgs., Orch. \$5.75; Balc. \$4.60, 3.45, 2.90; 2nd Balc. \$2.30, 1.75. Mats. Wed. and Sat. Orch. \$4.05; Balc. \$3.45, 2.90, 2.30; 2nd Balc. \$1.75. Tax Incl. Enclose stamped, self-addressed envelope.

LYCEUM THEATRE, 149 W. 45 St., N. Y. C.

IN THE HEART OF THE THEATRE DISTRICT

The LOBSTER
NOW IN ITS 37th YEAR
CLOSED SUNDAYS

The Lobster
"In Season" Seafood,
Steaks & Chops

145 West 45 St. New York 36
Stan Fuchs Mike Linz

style of Western rhetoric to bear on the Hungarian crisis—that of the Irish martyrs back through history. "When all else has failed," he said, in a rich brogue, "when the foreign ruler has failed by his propaganda to convince the people, when he has failed with his bribes to win over the natural leaders of the people, when he has failed by his display of power to overawe the people, then he has only one resource left: he begins to tear the people up by the roots." As he went on eloquently in his brogue, he seemed almost to be saying, "They're hanging men and women for the wearing of the green."

AS a mere railbird at the Assembly, I have not tried to follow the off-stage maneuvers designed to keep its blocs intact. I have been vaguely aware that various nations and groups of nations are constantly holding caucuses and going in for an assortment of private confabs and negotiations, but, rather than attempt to track these down, I have waited until the results of them have become evident on the floor, or until I have been tipped off to them by the daily press. Newspaper reading, I have found, is an aid to Assemblygoing. Since foreign news has recently been so abundant, it usually takes me two or three hours each morning to get through it, and this has meant taking my morning paper along to the Assembly chamber. Although the delegates do a good deal of newspaper reading unmolested in their seats, U.N. guards have admonished me not to make a practice of it—discernibly, at least—in the press gallery. So I have read my paper furtively, while keeping it folded in my lap—covering all of the front page before turning hastily to the next, and picking up the continued stories as I proceed from page to page through the interior. Thus, I have often had parts of half a dozen stories suspended in my head at once, and this has helped me realize how interwoven the world's affairs are now. I have been struck especially by the force of public opinion, to which the Assembly contributes much; I can almost feel its impact physically as I follow the press and the Assembly together. Israel, Britain, and France dropped their Egyptian venture partly, at least, because of views expressed in the Assembly. And India changed her stand on Hungary for much the same reason, and by steps that were easy to follow. First, Krishna Menon, in the Assembly, voted in a way that many delegates thought was at variance with India's neutralist pretensions. Those delegates pointed out

"THE TOWN'S TOP TICKET!" —Coleman, Mirror



Ethel Merman
in
"Happy Hunting"
Fernando Lamas

with Virginia Gibson Gordon Polk Mary Finney
Renato Cilibelli Olive Templeton Leon Belasco

Prices: EVES: Orch. \$8.05; Mezz. \$6.90; Balc. \$5.20, 3.60, 3.00, 2.50. MATS. WED. & SAT.: Orch. \$4.80; Mezz. \$4.30; Balc. \$3.60, 3.00, 2.50.

Enclose stamped, self-addressed envelope. Specify several alternate dates.

MAJESTIC THEA. 245 West 45th St., N. Y. C.

"EVANS AT THE TOP OF HIS FORM!"
—ATKINSON, TIMES

"AN ACTING TRIUMPH!" —COLEMAN, MIRROR



MAURICE EVANS
BERNARD SHAW'S WITTIEST COMEDY
The **APPLE CART**
co-starring
SIGNE HASSO

Evgs. Orch. \$5.75; Balc. \$4.60, 4.10, 3.45, 2.90, 2.30. Wed. & Sat. Mats. \$4.60 to 2.30. Tax Incl.

PLYMOUTH, W. 45 ST. CI 6-9156

"ERIC PORTMAN AND MARGARET LEIGHTON ARE BRILLIANT!" —Atkinson, Times

"SEPARATE TABLES IS A TRIUMPH!" —Watts, Post

MUSIC BOX W. 45th St. CI. 6-4636

"REMARKABLY FUNNY"
—WOLCOTT GIBBS, The New Yorker

BEN BAGLEY'S Shoestring '57
A NEW MUSICAL REVUE
BARBIZON-PLAZA THEATRE
58th St. & 6th Ave. Circle 5-6696
Eves. Tues. thru Sun. 8:30. Mats. Sat. & Sun.

A Shattering Experience!

Sophocles' **OEDIPUS REX** in Eastman Color



55th STREET PLAYHOUSE
EAST OF 7th AVE. • JU 6-4590

Swiss Chalet
SAN JUAN, PUERTO RICO
A Gourmet's Paradise on an Enchanted Island
RESTAURANT • SIDEWALK CAFE • SUPPER CLUB

the inconsistency, putting Menon on the spot as best they could. The press, reporting all this, conveyed it to the Indian homeland, and there it alarmed a number of influential citizens, who began to protest. Pandit Nehru, after keeping silent for some time in spite of the pressure they imposed, finally, in a speech before Parliament in New Delhi, came out with a declaration that brought India more nearly into line with world opinion. The very next day, Menon took a new tack, conforming with the Nehru statement. The press played a big role in these events, reporting them in all their suspense and their entrancing detail as they unfolded. The drama was even more vivid for anyone who was not only reading the news but watching the Assembly.

In the Assembly itself, this drama included perhaps the most memorable of the several exciting scenes that I have witnessed there. It occurred on the day when Menon changed the position of the Indian delegation to make it coincide with Nehru's. There was great activity within the Russian delegation that afternoon, lending temporary credibility to a rumor that Malenkov and Molotov were replacing Bulganin and Khrushchev in Moscow. At about five o'clock, I drifted out into a lobby that adjoins the main delegates' entrance, and saw, seated on two sofas over near a wall on which hangs a big, bright-colored Persian rug (a gift from Iran to the U.N.), a huddle of six Russians, all talking earnestly together and shuffling documents. Kuznetsov and Sobolev were in it, and their companions were three men and a woman. I went back to my perch in the chamber's press gallery for half an hour, and then returned to the lobby, where I now found two Russian huddles in progress—the one on the sofas and another consisting of half a dozen men standing nearby. In the latter group was Shepilov. Within fifteen minutes, the three leading Russians had resumed their seats in the chamber, but they made no effort to address the delegates. Not long after the evening adjournment, I saw them conferring somberly at one side of the chamber with the two Hungarian leaders—Horvath and Sik. A couple of other Russians, looking like sentries, were hovering near them, as if to block the path of anyone who might try to approach them, and not far away was still another huddle, this one made up of Menon, Arthur Lall, who is the permanent Indian representative, and three Europeans, including Spaak. This group presently broke up, and Lall then moved over and lingered near the Rus-



"A MUSICAL LANDMARK FOR BROADWAY!"
—LIFE

"A RARE ACHIEVEMENT FOR THE THEATRE!"
—BROOKS ATKINSON, N.Y. Times

"A SUPERB MUSIC-SHOW, SUPERBLY PRODUCED! The cast is just about the best big music-show cast in today's world."
—JOHN CHAPMAN, Daily News

"A GREAT, GREAT MUSICAL—A STUPENDOUS SUCCESS!"
—JOHN McCLAIN, Journal American

HERMIT BLOOMGARDEN & LYNN LOESSER present

FRANK LOESSER'S MUSICAL

THE MOST HAPPY FELLA

STARRING **ROBERT WEEDE** Based on SIDNEY HOWARD'S "THEY KNOW WHAT THEY WANT"

WITH JO SULLIVAN · ART LUND · SUSAN JOHNSON · SHORTY LONG · MONA PAULEE
ARTHUR RUBIN · RICO FROEHLICH · RALPH FARNWORTH · KEITH KALDENBERG · LEE CASS

Orchestrations by DON WALKER
Dichello & Choral Direction by HERBERT GREENE
Choreography by DAVID KRUPA

Costumes by MOTLEY
Scenery & Lighting by JO MIELZNER
Directed by JOSEPH ANTHONY

MAIL ORDERS FILLED

PRICES: Eves. Mon. thru Sat.: Orch. \$7.50; Mezz. \$6.25; Balc. \$4.95, 4.30, 3.60, 3.00, 2.50. Mats. Wed. & Sat.: Orch. \$4.80; Mezz. \$4.30; Balc. \$3.60, 3.00, 2.50, 2.00. All prices include tax. Please make check or money order payable to IMPERIAL THEATRE. Enclose stamped, self-addressed envelope and LIST 2 ALTERNATE DATES.

IMPERIAL THEATRE 251 WEST 45th STREET, NEW YORK 36, N. Y.

"ONE OF THE BEST MUSICALS OF THE CENTURY!" —ATKINSON, Times

REX JULIE
HARRISON · ANDREWS

IN THE CRITICS' PRIZE MUSICAL
My FAIR LADY

with
STANLEY HOLLOWAY
ROBERT COOTE

MARK HELLINGER, 51 St. W. of B'y
Eves. 8:30. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2:30

"A MASTERPIECE!"
—ATKINSON, N. Y. TIMES

FREDRIC FLORENCE
MARCH ELDRIDGE

IN
EUGENE O'NEILL'S
Long Day's Journey Into Night

Directed by **JOSÉ QUINTERO**

Mon. thru Sat. Eves. at 7:30 (No Mat. Perfs.):
Orch. \$6.90; Balc. \$5.75, 4.60, 4.05, 3.45; 2nd Balc. \$2.90. Tax Incl. List one or more alternate dates. Enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

HELEN HAYES THEA., 46th St. West of B'way

Ralph Richardson

The Waltz of the Toreadors
a new comedy by Jean Anouilh

Mail Orders Filled. Eves.: Divans \$6.90; Orch. \$5.75; Mezz. \$4.60; Balc. \$4.05, 3.45, 2.90, 2.30. Mats. Wed. & Sat.: Divans \$4.60; Orch. \$4.05; Mezz. \$3.45; Balc. \$2.90, 2.30. Tax Incl.

CORONET Thea., 230 W. 49th St.

"FAST, FUNNY HIT! Plus A GREAT CAST!"
—Walter Winchell

ADRIANNE WILFRID
ALLEN · HYDE WHITE

The *Reluctant Debutante*

with
ANNA MASSEY
JOHN MERIVALE · BRENDA FORBES

HENRY MILLER'S Thea., 124 W. 43. Evs. 8:40 Mats Thurs. & Sat.

"FABULOUSLY FUNNY! UPROARIOUS!" —Atkinson, N.Y. Times

RUTH EILEEN LORING
GORDON HERLIE SMITH

THE **MATCH MAKER**

BOOTH THEATRE, W. 45th St. N. Y. C.
Evs. \$2.50, 3.00, 3.60, 4.80, 5.75.
Mats. Wed. & Sat. \$2.00, 3.00, 3.60, 4.05.

"TREMENDOUS MUSICAL!" —McClain, Jr., Amer.

damn yankees

A NEW MUSICAL COMEDY
starring
GRETCHEN WYLER

STEPHEN DOUGLASS · RAY WALSTON

46 ST. THEATRE
226 W. 46 St. Circle 6-4271 Mats. Wed. & Sat.

Gay * Distinctive and so Relaxable!

This casually smart **Florida** resort recommends itself to you for three reasons:



1 Her country-squire setting convenient to all the Gold Coast but aloof from its frenzies.

2 Her bright sportive and social mood that leads you on a healthful round of recreation and conviviality.



3 Her relaxable air of tropical enchantment. For your pleasure: wonderful ocean beach, deep-sea fishing, tennis, golf, pool swimming. Select lodgings are keyed to the demands of intelligent

spenders who insist on high standards and honest value. For details write today!

Delray Beach

Chamber of Commerce, Dept. N, Delray Beach, Florida

CORBIN, LTD.

*Natural Shoulder Trousers
and Walking Shorts®*

at these fine stores

Paul Stuart, Inc.	New York
Eddie Stephens, Inc.	Miami
Albert's, Inc.	Key West
Atkinson's	Los Angeles
Hanny's	Phoenix & Scottsdale, Ariz.
Stinchfield, Inc.	Palm Beach & Sarasota
Norton-Ditto	Houston
John Horn	Fort Lauderdale, Fla.
Andy Anderson, Ltd.	Tucson
Brinkman Cleary, Inc.	Cleveland
Kaufmann's (Clay Poole Shop)	Pittsburgh
Conrad Williams, Inc.	Pompano Beach, Fla.

or write Corbin, Ltd., 73 Fifth Ave., N. Y. C.

sians. Soon the Russians themselves broke up and walked briskly out of the chamber, talking among themselves. And now I saw that Lall was following them, earnestly trying to get their attention. The Russians took the escalator that leads from the lobby to a foyer on the street level, and Lall continued to trail along, his efforts to have a word with them still unrewarded. Finally, on reaching the foyer, Kuznetsov turned and spoke to him briefly, in a friendly but distracted way, and then, rejoining his colleagues, hastily left the building.

Naturally, I have no way of knowing what took place in the course of these seemingly urgent exchanges. But I heard later that the Russians were taken by surprise when India shifted its position, and I suppose that this setback, leaving them almost without defenders except in their own bloc, may well have created a state of emergency in their delegation. I feel sure that the Indian delegates were embarrassed at having to displease the Russians, and I suspect that Lall was attempting to convey some hint of this to them from Krishna Menon. Anyway, the excitement was over by the following morning, and the debate continued in its wonted style. The rumor about Malenkov and Molotov, incidentally, was over by morning, too. Its sole basis in fact, I learned from my newspaper, was Molotov's appointment as cultural chief of the Soviet Union.

Rumors like that fly around the Assembly a lot. They lend a false air of alarm to the proceedings in the chamber, and this is hardly lessened by the headlines in the New York afternoon papers, which give a big play to brink-of-war rumors as a regular item of business. If I happen to glance at one on a newsstand while I'm on my way to the Assembly, I usually enter the chamber with quite a souped-up sense of crisis. This, among other things, has led me to wonder to what extent the mental climate of the delegates themselves is affected by their New York environment, and while there is no yardstick for measuring it, I imagine that—in some cases, at least—it must be considerable. Apart from the city's intangible influences, platoons of very real anti-Russian pickets have been at work these past several weeks, demonstrating in front of various Red headquarters and at the entrance to the U.N., on First Avenue. On the west side of First Avenue, opposite the U.N., the doors of a little loft or garage building, dating from the region's less imposing past and now leased by an organization called the Assembly of Captive Euro-

*Natural Shoulder Trousers
and Walking Shorts®*

at these fine stores

Lord & Taylor	All Stores
Sakowitz Bros.	Houston
Joseph Maguin Co., Inc.	All Stores
Jenny, Inc.	Cincinnati
Roos Bros.	San Francisco
Stinchfield, Inc.	Palm Beach & Sarasota
Herman's, Inc.	Key West
Andy Anderson, Ltd.	Tucson
Boyd's	St. Louis & Clayton
Surrey	Pittsburgh
Clare's	Richmond

or write Corbin, Ltd., 73 Fifth Ave., N. Y. C.

SEE WHAT WE MEAN? ... a room with a view that's unsurpassed in all New York ... in the smartest part of town—exclusive Beekman Hill ... a room with intangible little extras in service that will bring you back to us every time you're in town. Singles from \$6.50. Doubles from \$9.

WRITE FOR BOOKLET N.

Beekman Tower

HOTEL

49TH ST. AT EAST RIVER, NEW YORK 17, N. Y.

BEST SELLER

The movie sound track album of Rodgers and Hammerstein's score.

Capitol

86th ST. Braubaus

GOOD BAVARIAN FOOD

LUNCH • DINNER • COCKTAILS

YODELING • DANCING • ENTERTAINMENT

SCHNITZELBANK EVERY NIGHT

IMPORTED BEERS ON DRAUGHT

249 E. 86 (bt. 2nd-3rd) LE 4-9840

pean Nations, have been painted a smart black, and a huge sign has been hung on the façade, calling on the world organization to free the peoples of Central Europe. On the building's roof are ten flagpoles, with the Stars and Stripes flying high on one and the old, pre-Communist flags of the six satellites and the three Russian Baltic states—Estonia, Latvia, and Lithuania—flying at half mast on the others. The display provides an effective counterpoint to the row of flags, representing all the member nations, that fly at full mast across the street.

FREQUENTLY, on leaving the Assembly chamber these winter evenings, I have walked through the adjoining Conference Building to the Secretariat Building and then out across the courtyard toward First Avenue and Forty-third Street. At such times, I often pause and look to the right for a farewell glimpse of the Assembly Building's southern façade, which is a vast expanse of plate glass—in effect, a single window. It is a pleasant sight after dark has fallen, with the lobbies and foyers brightly lit up and warmly visible. A monumental tapestry hangs on the wall above the escalator leading down from the lobby; a gift of Belgium, it contains many golden symbolic figures on a background that is mainly blue. While its artistic merits may be debatable on closer scrutiny, it is splendid when viewed from the courtyard, framed, like a picture, behind all that glass, while the silhouettes of little human figures pass to and fro below the symbolic golden ones.

It is a matter of personal taste, to be sure, but I regard the whole physical structure of the U.N. as an adornment to the landscape in that part of town. I have been living near it for some months now, and have enjoyed contemplating it every day. The Secre-

tariat Building—as almost literally the whole world knows by now—is its really eye-catching attraction. It fills the view when one is heading east along Forty-third Street, and it provides an attractive vista from any angle, with its simple form and crystal greenness. While walking nearby, I have seen blond models being photographed against it as a background, and I could not recommend a better one. The building is a bit disturbing, perhaps, as a symbol of permanence; I sometimes can't help thinking that a really high gale sweeping in from Montauk might knock it over with an unprecedented tinkle. For that matter, all the U.N. buildings have an air of transitoriness, as well as of showiness, that is largely derived from fixtures made of glittering twentieth-century Western materials—the aluminum escalators, for example—which are said to overawe, or revolt, visitors from more ancient civilizations. Yet in a way the transitory, showy quality of the buildings seems to fit the mobile, highly charged ways of the modern global politics with which the U.N. must deal. And the buildings themselves certainly fit their setting. Taken together with the river and the tugboats and the sea gulls and the fresh breezes, they are a constant delight to the senses. Their weirdness is a relief from the bleak gridiron that holds so much of the city in bondage, and much the same thing can be said of what they house, for they have filled the neighborhood with unusual people from distant lands, to say nothing of unusual restaurants catering to those people's tastes. And they have brought some of the most bizarre events of history to the banks of the East River, which, if not truly a river, is at least an arm of the sea—of the seven seas—and a body of water from which a bottle might float to nearly any shore we know of.

—CHRISTOPHER RAND

THE WATCHER

The dog who knew the winter felt no spleen
 And sat indoors; the birds made tracks all day
 Across the blue-white crust; he watched the branches sway
 Like grasping fingers mirrored on the snow.
 The house was warm, and long ago the grass was green;
 And all day long bones rattled in his head,
 While seven withered apples swung like time,
 So quick, so short the pendulum. The tree,
 Cursing with wind, prayed mercy on its knee.
 He saw the snow toward evening flush to red,
 Stepped on his bowl of milk, licked up his crime,
 Rolled on his cozy self and smelled his skin,
 And snuffed the nighttime out around the bed.

—RUTH STONE

don't look....



ONE



taste



tells



you



it's



IMPORTED

Lindt
 SWISS
CHOCOLATE

IMPORTED BY CRESKA
 111 EIGHTH AVE., NEW YORK 11, N.Y.

WEST COAST DISTRIBUTOR
 CANDY SPECIALTIES, INC., LOS ANGELES 21, CAL.

FAMOUS TASTER GIFT PACKAGE

WITH A DELIGHTFUL SELECTION OF LINDT FAVORITES • TYPICALLY SWISS MILK CHOCOLATE WITH TASTY NOUGAT FILLING • FAMOUS BITTER-SWEET • RICH MILK CHOCOLATE • FLORINA HONEY AND ALMOND FLAVORED MILK CHOCOLATE • MILK CHOCOLATE WITH CHESTNUT FILLING • COFFEE, ORANGE OR PINEAPPLE FLAVORED MILK CHOCOLATE • AND THE

ON AND OFF THE AVENUE

ABOUT THE HOUSE



IF the objection is raised that making pleasure boats the subject of an essay here in the dead of winter is rushing the season, it just shows that the objector isn't the boating type, and had better stick to his automobile. Actually, anybody who is seriously thinking of buying or building a pleasure craft probably began worrying about it as far back as Labor Day and feels that there isn't a moment to lose if he is to get his hull in the water by Memorial Day.

Having it on the authority of the National Association of Engine and Boat Manufacturers that during 1956 a billion and a quarter dollars was spent in this country on pleasure boats, including their equipment, fuel, insurance, and so forth, I recently investigated some of the newer types of craft, in order to learn what sort of thing the boat owners, whose number the Association estimates at five million, have been spending all this cash on. An appreciable chunk of it, I found, is going for catamarans, which are long-keeled twin-hull boats derived from—but not to be confused with—the surfboats that tourists who have been to Hawaii will remember. The modern catamaran is becoming enormously popular both here and in Europe, I was told, and in search of the fount of knowledge about it I journeyed out to Great Neck and the private boatyard of Mr. Victor Tchetchet, a talented boat designer and a gentleman of parts who, as every well-informed sailing enthusiast must know, is the bellwether of the catamaran crowd. It should be understood, by the way, that Mr. Tchetchet operates his yard solely for pleasure and the greater glory of multihull boating, and has not so much as a dinghy to sell.

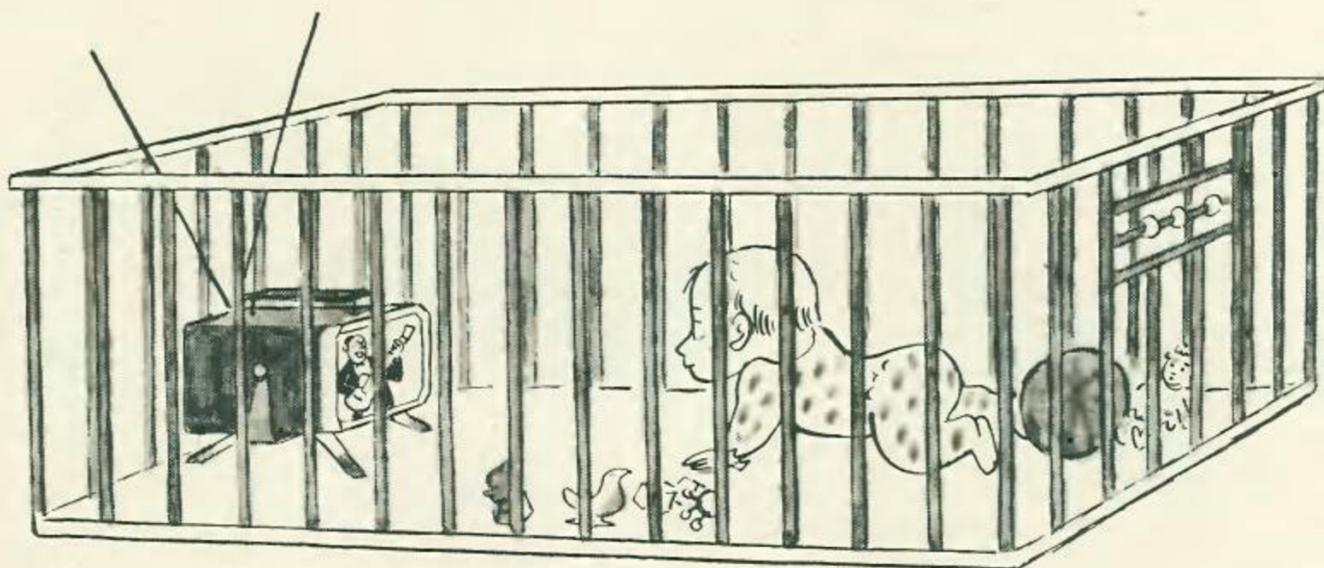
After a day spent among Mr. Tchetchet's graceful and handsomely constructed multihulls, all of which he himself designed and built, for racing, I would advise customers who want to keep an open mind about the advantages and disadvantages of the various types of pleasure boat *not* to pay a visit to this Great Neck expert, because once they do, they are almost bound to come away, as I did, convinced that the future of sailing—if not of civilization itself—lies with

multihull boat construction. Mr. Tchetchet, who is commodore of the International Multihull Boat Racing Association, has been designing, building, and racing catamarans and trimarans (they have three hulls) since 1946, and is now concentrating on trimarans, which, he says, have a racing performance considerably better than that of twin-hull boats. Trimarans are not yet available commercially, however, so I shall confine this part of my report to catamarans. Among the very best of them, and recommended without qualification by Mr. Tchetchet, I learned, are the ones built at the yards of Colonel H. Morton Jones, at 2068 North Bay Road, Miami Beach, and while I have not made a trip to Florida to inspect the boats, as I was urgently bidden to do by Mr. T., I have seen so many photographs and diagrams of them, studied so many of their specification sheets, and been told so much about how they perform that I think I can furnish some idea of what Colonel Jones has to offer. To begin with, the Miami catamarans have a great deal more deck space than conventional boats of the same length, since, after all, a catamaran is essentially a platform built on two floats, and its beam is usually almost half its length; their long double keel gives them an unusually good hold on the water; they ride swiftly and buoyantly over almost any sea; and, unlike most sailboats, which heel sharply when beating against the wind, they remain practically level on any tack. In addition, they handle quite easily, and their draft is so shallow that it is possible to sail them in what would be perilous waters for most boats of their dimensions. The two hulls of the Jones catamarans have a coating of Fiberglas that extends well above the waterline, and are thus as nearly waterproof as anything that

floats can be, and the sails are of cotton—in solid white or in white striped with red, blue, or yellow—that has been treated against mildew.

The Jones yard turns out five cruising catamarans, the most modest of them being the twenty-foot Tropic Reef, which, unlike the larger catamarans, can be handled without trouble by one man; it has a sloop rig, a well for an outboard motor (a fifteen-horsepower motor is recommended, but no motor comes with the boat), and two cabins, each with a three-quarter bunk, and is fine for limited cruising. The price, f.o.b. Miami, is \$2,447. Next is the twenty-seven-foot Great Reef, which is also sloop-rigged, and has somewhat similar sleeping accommodations and provisions for an outboard motor; it will sail anywhere, and costs \$3,447. Then, there is the Blue Water, which is the fastest of the lot; this is thirty-five feet long, has a sloop rig and two four-cylinder engines, sleeps five, and costs \$8,950. The Ocean Go-er, forty-five feet long, with a ketch rig and two four-cylinder engines, sleeps eight, in four double berths, and has almost everything, at \$14,950, and the Sailing Palace, fifty-five feet long, with a twenty-three-foot beam, and priced at \$37,000, *does* have everything, including four large staterooms and an air-conditioned lounge, and, with its ketch rig and its two diesel engines, is fit for round-the-world cruising. Though all these boats have a good turn of speed, the primary concerns of the Jones builders are strength, lightness, maneuverability, and safety.

In addition to this quintet of cruising vessels, Colonel Jones makes three catamarans for day sailing: the twelve-foot Dixie Cat, which is, in effect, a double-hulled catboat (\$695); the Sportsman



Kovarsky

Dixie Cat, which is the same length but can carry a little more sail (\$745); and the sixteen-foot Gypsy Sloop (\$1,140). All three of these are said to be simple to sail and unusually stable.

THE impressionable customer who has been won over to the catamaran builders' casual attitude toward the importance of speed is in for a shock when he investigates the new hydrofoil Wing Boats, which are power craft designed with the relentless aim of getting there and back in no time. Once these new craft are under way, they skim across the water on— well, on wings, or at least on aluminum-alloy hydrofoils, finlike contrivances that project about a foot from the base of the hull on either side. The Wing Boat will probably make few friends among people who are dedicated to sail, but for those who take their thrills where they find them, it is bound to be fascinating. Built at the Vertens shipyards, in Winnig, Schleswig, Germany, and distributed in the United States by Roland Marine, Inc., 44 Whitehall Street, this latest embodiment of the hydrofoil principle is available in three models—a twenty-one-foot runabout, a thirty-one-foot cabin cruiser, which sleeps five in what, I should think, must be a tight squeeze, and another thirty-one-foot cabin boat, this one designed for fishing. The hulls of all three are constructed of a marine plywood, newly developed in Germany, that has great strength and water resistance, and the wings, or hydrofoils, are of an entirely new design, as is a stabilizing tail wing, also of aluminum alloy, which is connected with the rudder. At speeds of up to twenty miles an hour, the Wing Boat operates like any conventional craft, but above that the hydrofoils come into play, raising the hull until only the wings, the propeller, and the rudder remain submerged. Since the wings offer little resistance to water, the usual effect of bouncing over the waves is almost entirely eliminated. Even in waves as much as three feet high, the boats can be operated at top speed, which is fifty-eight miles an hour in the case of the runabout and forty-seven in that of the cabin boats. The price of the runabout, complete with an inboard Chris-Craft engine of a hundred and thirty-one horsepower, is \$7,725 delivered in New York City with customs duty paid; the fishing boat, with a Cadillac marine engine of two hundred and fifty horsepower, costs \$23,695; and the cabin cruiser, also with a Cadillac engine, costs \$25,725. The Roland people have a couple of the runabouts on hand, but



Lonesome?

If you miss someone in another city, or if there's something you'd like to talk over, why not pick up the telephone and call right now?

It's quick and easy to do. And you can talk as long as you like. The cost is low.

BELL TELEPHONE SYSTEM



**Don't wonder. Don't worry.
Call today and be sure.**

LONG DISTANCE RATES ARE LOW

Here are some examples from New York City to:	Station-to-Station Calls	
	First 3 Minutes	Each Added Minute
Philadelphia	40¢	10¢
Boston	55¢	15¢
Cleveland	85¢	25¢
Detroit	95¢	25¢
Miami	\$1.45	40¢

These rates apply every night after 6 and all day Sunday. Add the 10% federal excise tax.

Call by Number. It's Twice as Fast.

TERRY HOODLUM



After your swim get in the fashion swim with this hooded and bloused terry jacket. It's sail white . . . or Royal-Navy trimmed with white. Rope drawstring adds a nautical touch. White or Royal-Navy. S-M-L \$6.95

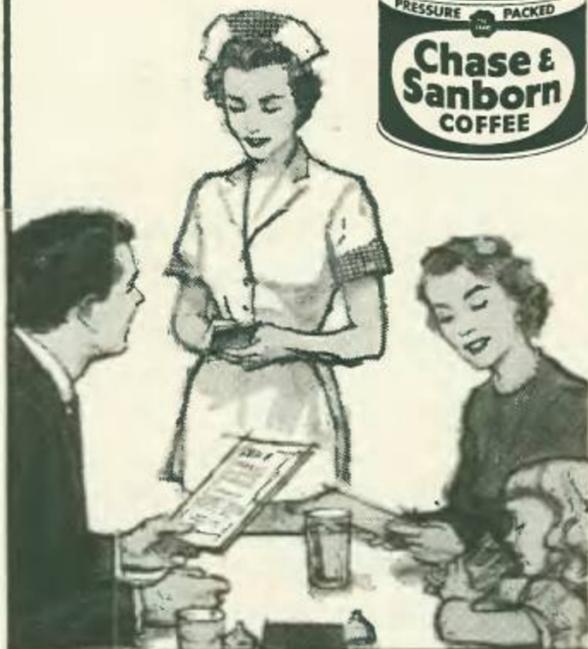
White terry shorts. Sizes 8-16 \$3.50

Give size and color. Add 35c for shipping.

THE TOG SHOP, Americus, Georgia

**She deserves
to eat out
—at least once a week!**

Whether it be dinner, breakfast, brunch or lunch . . . the pleasure's made greater by America's best-loved beverage—coffee! And Chase & Sanborn Coffees are served by more fine hotels and restaurants throughout America than any other brand!



the larger boats are built to order and take from four to five months.

BOATS that look exactly like boats and behave the way you would expect a boat to behave are going to seem terribly stuffy, I am afraid, after the fancy doings of the catamarans and the Wing Boats. Actually, though, the boats I am about to speak of, which are turned out by the hundred-year-old Beetle Boat Company, of New Bedford, Massachusetts, have virtues that put them in a class by themselves. For one thing, their hulls are of molded Fiberglas, and I think it can be assumed that by this time everybody knows about the indisputable advantages of Fiberglas—its strength, its unequalled durability, its minimum upkeep requirements, and so on. Well, with the help of this splendid material Beetle makes several small sailboats that are just about as serviceable little all-round craft as a sailor could ask for. One is the Tech Dinghy, which was designed by Beetle and experts from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, for the M.I.T. Sailing Club. It is twelve and a half feet long and can do practically anything that is required of a small sailboat; its easy maintenance and surprising speed make it a favorite for intercollegiate racing, and its dependability gives it great appeal for family sailing. Two flotation tanks are molded in, one fore and one aft; a bracket is available (\$15) for an outboard motor; and the boat will carry three adults and a couple of children without crowding. The price of the boat, delivered, complete with sails, ranges upward from \$900, depending upon the sails chosen and the difficulty of delivery. Another fine Beetle product is the ten-foot-three-inch Gull, which many sailing families speak of so tenderly that non-seafaring friends are apt to think they are talking about a particularly cherished daughter, instead of a boat. This exemplary craft seems to be just the ticket for young sailors, owing to its lightness, its ready response to the tiller, and the V construction of the bottom, which gives it special stability. Like all the Beetle Fiberglas boats except the Tech Dinghy, with its flotation tanks, the Gull is equipped with built-in flotation blocks made of Styrofoam, a light, nonabsorbent material that has enough buoyancy to support not only the boat, if it should be swamped, but two or three passengers and an outboard motor as well. Including a cotton sail, the price is \$492.95, plus a delivery charge. Beetle boats can, of course, be ordered direct from New Bedford, but customers may be inter-



**TWIN TOURIST ROUTES
TO EUROPE**

**7 EXCITING
LANDS!**

NORTH ATLANTIC More Tourist comfort on three popular ships from New York, Boston and Canada to IRELAND • ENGLAND • FRANCE • GERMANY

MEDITERRANEAN Cruise liner OLYMPIA, many 2-berth Tourist cabins with private shower and toilet. From New York to PORTUGAL • ITALY • GREECE

Go One Route . . . Return the Other!

See Your Travel Agent

GREEK LINE

NEW YORK • BOSTON • CLEVELAND
LOS ANGELES • SAN FRANCISCO
CHICAGO • TORONTO • MONTREAL



Dorothy
DONEGAN
TRIO
JONAH JONES
QUARTET

FAMOUS FOR
ROAST BEEF • STEAKS • BARBECUED RIBS

EMBERS

DINNER From 5:30 P.M. • OPEN TO 4 A.M.
161 E. 54th - NYC • PL 9-3228

Tennessee Ernie Ford:
Hymns



**BEST
SELLER**

New hi-fi album of songs of faith, warmly sung—as only Ernie can.



**1000 PERSONAL \$1
ADDRESS LABELS**

Up to 4 lines handsomely printed with your name and address in black on gold-bordered gummed paper (1/2 x 1 3/4 in.). **PLASTIC BOX INCLUDED.** Save time. Protect possessions. Use on envelopes, checks, parcels, books, records, tools, toys, etc. **SPECIAL SPRING OFFER 1000 for \$1 ppd.** ANY 5 ORDERS \$4. Guaranteed to please. Write Bruce Bolmd, 119 Bolmd Bldg., Montrose 46, Calif.



ested to know that they can be not only bought but tried out beforehand at Ackery Marine, 22 Fifth Avenue, East Rockaway. Moreover, all the Beetle boats will be on view at the forty-seventh annual National Motor Boat Show, which opens at the Coliseum this weekend and will run through the twenty-sixth of the month.

I HAD a preview in Brooklyn recently of another craft that will be displayed at the Motor Boat Show—the 1957 model of a fifteen-foot-seven-inch job, meant to be propelled by an outboard motor, that is put out by the Molded Fiber Glass Boat Company, of Union City, Pennsylvania. To the casual eye, this year's craft, which seats six, may look very much like the antique 1956 model, but knowledgeable boatmen have pointed out a number of new features, all of which, I am assured, are desirable. For one thing, the hull, which is a lapstrake design, and thus looks as if it were made of overlapping horizontal planks (actually, it is one piece of Fiberglas), now has a plastic outer skin, which protects the surface from scratches. (Incidentally, the lapstrake design not only strengthens the hull but gets away from the marshmallow look of the old-fashioned, non-lapstrake Fiberglas hull.) For another, the built-in flotation blocks are no longer under the floor boards but under the deck and the seats, where, I suppose, they are less bothersome. Then, a vinyl rub rail has been added, for the protection of the gunwale, and the trim is now solid mahogany, rather than mahogany plywood. This boat comes in three models, which range in price from \$495 to \$585, depending on the splendor of the appointments.

IF we are to judge by the output of U-Mak-It Products, 701-725 Whittier Street, the Bronx, there are an awful lot of industrious boatmen who want to build their own craft. U-Mak-It, which is the oldest do-it-yourself boat outfit in the country (it has been going strong since 1928), sold nine thousand boat kits for home assembly last year, ranging in size from a kit for making a pram, the smallest type of boat, on up to one for a twenty-three-foot cruiser, and offered at prices that are usually just about half what the completed boats would cost. In addition to precision-cut components, which vary from seventy-five pieces to a thousand or more, and all of which are numbered or lettered for identification, the kits include screws, glue, paint, and so on—everything needed for the job—and ex-

Cherry Heering

Denmark's Liqueur Delight
Since 1818

Danish Recipe Booklet Free

Includes recipes of Danish dishes, ideas for flower arrangements, etc. Beautifully illustrated.

Write Dept. NY-2.
SCHENLEY IMPORT CO.
122 East 42 Street
NEW YORK 17, N. Y.



49 PROOF



All your
guests will
enjoy it!

What should a Broker do?

In our business a broker gets paid for executing orders. For getting the best price he can on any purchase or sale that he completes for a customer.

When he has done that, he has earned his commission.

But we try to do something more. We think it's our job to make investing as prudent, convenient—and practical as possible—for anyone who comes to us.

That means—among other things—that we maintain a Research Department large enough to answer almost any question you can ask about investing . . . to give you current facts on particular stocks, to prepare sensible investment programs for any specific sum, or to send you a thoroughly unbiased review of your entire portfolio—whenever you feel that it's called for.

It means, too, that we'll be glad to hold your securities for you. To insure them against fire, theft, and loss. To clip your coupons, collect your dividends, and send you a fully itemized statement each month covering your complete account with Merrill Lynch.

Our charge for these services?

Nothing but the standard commissions you pay when you actually buy or sell stocks.

Merrill Lynch, Pierce, Fenner & Beane

Members New York Stock Exchange and all other Principal Exchanges

70 Pine Street, New York 5, N. Y.

Offices in 107 Cities



"So this is high fidelity?"

**V-M's Fabulous 'Fidelis'® Phonograph,
Beautifully Packages High Fidelity**

THIS is high fidelity—two speakers in a dual-bass reflex chamber, push-pull amplifier, 40 to 15,000 cps frequency response, Tone-o-matic® control, the finest of record changers, all housed in beautiful furniture-styled cabinets. That's the 'Fidelis' by the Voice of Music.

Whatever you like, you'll like the 'Fidelis.' Stop whatever you're doing and go see your Voice of Music dealer NOW!



V-M 'Fidelis' console, Model 565. Blonde or mahogany, \$199.95.* Walnut, \$204.95.* Provincial-styled fruitwood,\$219.95.*

*Slightly higher in the West

... V-M CORPORATION, BENTON HARBOR, MICHIGAN ...

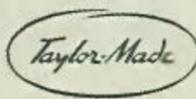
taylor made

SHOES OF
CUSTOM
CHARACTER



The custom pattern and last and flawless detailing of Imperials have immediate appeal to men with custom taste. \$18.00 to \$25.00.

E. E. TAYLOR CORP., DEPT. ON, FREEPORT, ME.



ceptionally detailed instructions. Unlike most such instructions, which are illustrated with deadly mechanical drawings, the U-Mak-It plans use large, clear photographs, showing, with practically no room for error, the step-by-step assemblage of the parts under consideration. Some of the kits contain as many as two hundred of these photographs, along with a forty-eight-page pamphlet of directions, each paragraph of which is numbered to correspond with the number of one of the photographs. The U-Mak-It people are firm in their contention that such crystal-clear directions make any special technical knowledge or previous experience unnecessary; even an intelligent youngster, they say, can put some of the smaller craft together. The larger boats are designed to carry either outboard or inboard motors, and a feature of this year's models is the lapstrake design, which smartens the craft up considerably, as you will see for yourself if you attend the boat show. Prices of the kits run from \$47, for an eight-foot pram, to \$879, for a cruiser with a cabin that accommodates two full-size bunks and has space for the installation of a galley. The makings of a slightly smaller cabin cruiser come to \$760; a high-speed fourteen-foot outboard runabout that seats six can be made for \$189; and there are rowboats at from \$75 to \$87. —S. H.

YEARS OF CRISIS

[From the Philadelphia Inquirer]

The League of Women Voters of Yardley-Morrisville will hold an emergency meeting on the present world crisis at noon, Monday, Jan. 7, at the home of Mrs. John P. Hughes, 7 Fairway dr., Yardley.

The meeting will be the first of a series designed to afford an opportunity for discussion of the background of the current situation and consideration of the requirements for a sound United States foreign policy for the future.

Mrs. James Fitzcharles, president, has been assisted in planning the meeting by Mrs. Harry L. Levin, Mrs. Randolph Ashton, Mrs. Robert Drake and Mrs. Sheridan Johns. Members will bring their lunch and coffee will be served.

This was the lowest volume since July 11, 1954, when only 1,214,640 shares were traded in. No doubt you remember that day. It was when, as the headlines told us, \$1.10 coffee was in prospect, a million dollars worth of French art was reported missing and the city had its heaviest snowfall in five years.—*The Herald Tribune*.

Remember it? It was the day Grandma froze to death sitting bolt upright at a bar.



Journey into history at

Williamsburg VIRGINIA

RIDE down peaceful old Duke of Gloucester Street to Raleigh Tavern, most renowned hostelry in colonial Virginia, where Washington, Jefferson and many famous patriots were guests. With its modern hotels, fine food served in the gracious colonial manner, golf, tennis and other recreational facilities, a visit to restored eighteenth century Williamsburg will delight the whole family.

Williamsburg Lodge & Taverns
Double from \$8.00

Williamsburg Inn & Cottages
Double from \$10.00

For information: write direct, see travel agent or Williamsburg Reservation Offices. New York: 30 Rockefeller Plaza, Tel. Circle 6-6800. Washington: 1145 19th Street, N. W., Tel. REpublic 7-8114.

Has your pet
SMILED
at you lately?

You'll be Fido's favorite pin-up if you get him a can of VIONATE, Squibb's vitamin and mineral supplement made especially for pets. Helps keep his coat shining, appetite keen, bones strong. Fine for cats, birds too. VIONATE is a Squibb trademark.

ONLY 79¢

for 8 oz. package

VIONATE

SQUIBB — A NAME YOU CAN TRUST

RAY ANTHONY
plays for
Dancers in Love

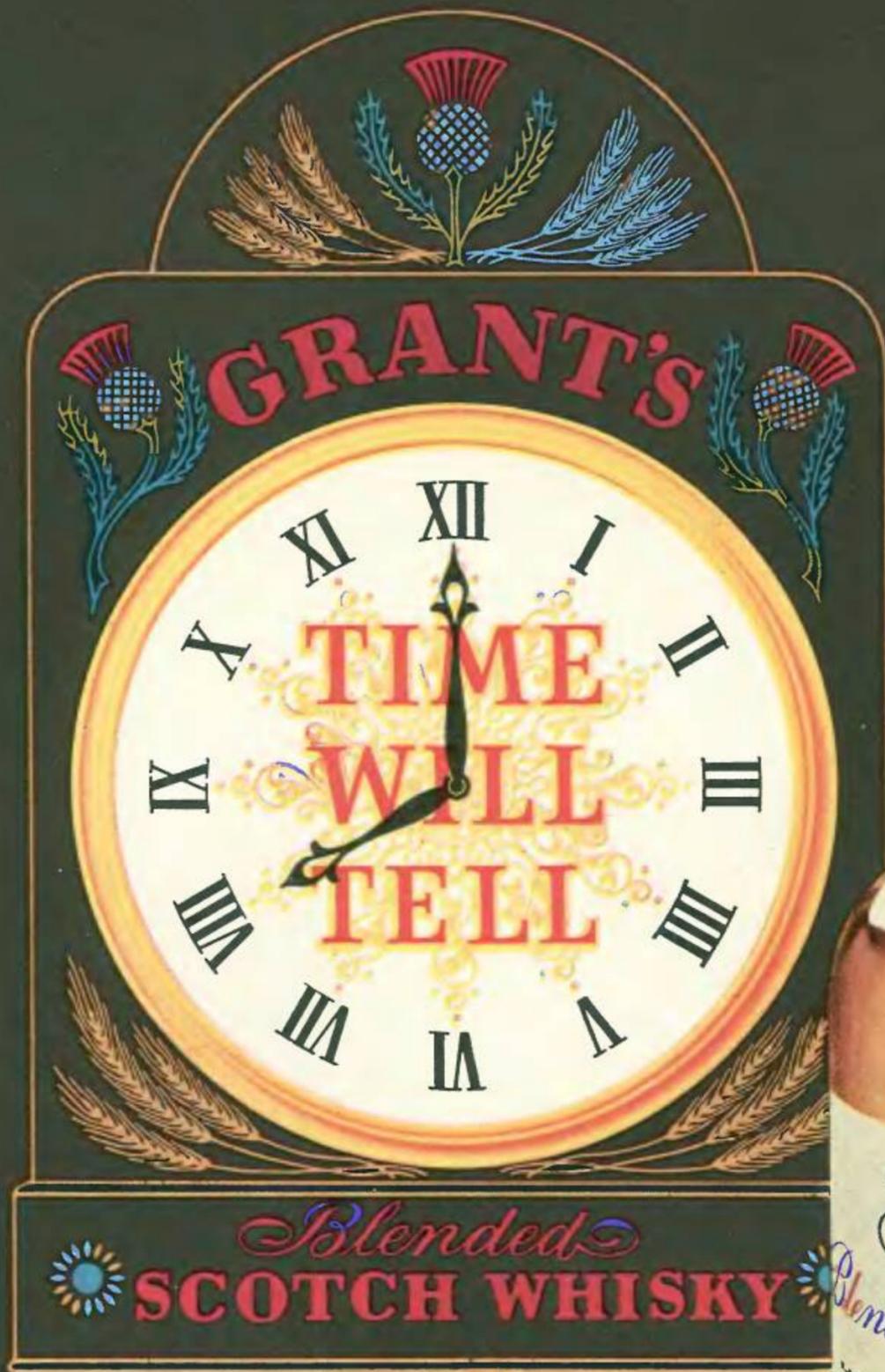
**BEST
SELLER**

Ray's newest album. Music smooth-and-easy for dancers only.



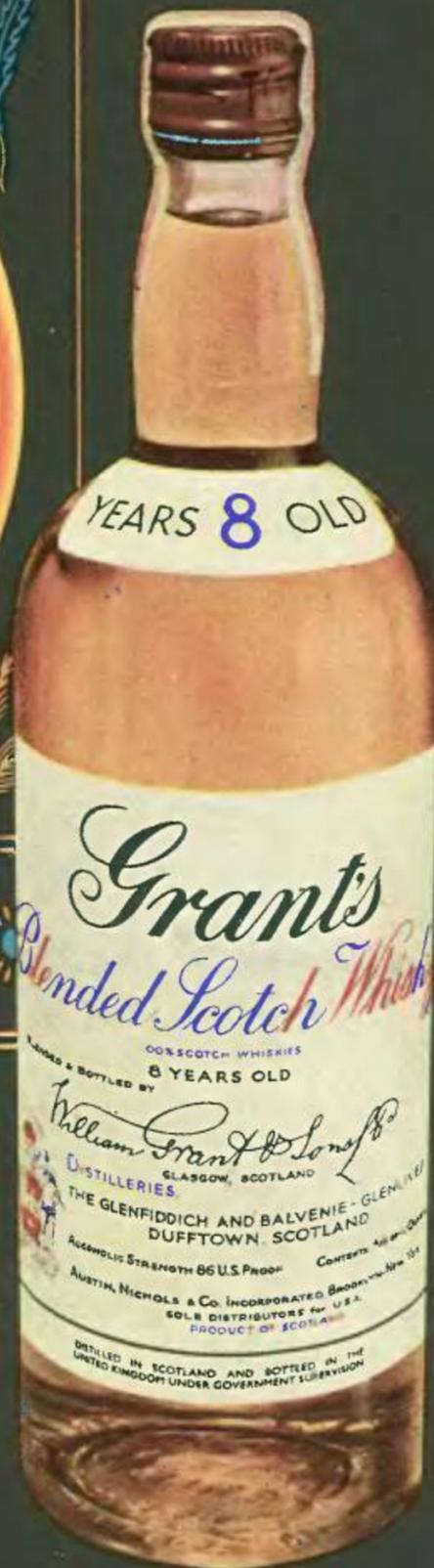
**Balkan
Sobranie**
SMOKING
MIXTURE

A UNIQUE TOBACCO vintage Virginia, hand-blended in London with rare Yenidje. 2 oz. trial tin \$1.00 (including postage and handling) JAMES B. RUSSELL, INC. 150 W 56 St. New York 19, NY



86 PROOF

Time — plus selected quality ingredients
 handled with traditional skill
 produce Grant's consistent excellence.



SOLE U. S. DISTRIBUTORS
Austin Nichols
 & Co., Inc.
 IMPORT DIVISION
 NEW YORK — NEW YORK

HAWAII on United Air Lines

so near . . . such fun to be there!

Romantic Waikiki's sand and surf are less than a day from New York on United Air Lines! Step from your Mainliner® into the warm Hawaiian sunshine — Honolulu's temperature averages 75 degrees, winter and summer!

Enjoy a low-cost V.I.P. vacation! United's Vacations Individually Planned are complete, designed for every budget. Here are some examples:

7 days at Waikiki as low as \$431.50*

15 days including flying trips to colorful outer islands, as low as \$588.93*

22-day inter-island scenic tour, as low as \$694.31*

Many more exciting Hawaiian vacation bargains!

Go on United's new, big DC-6B Air Coach Mainliners, enjoy a delicious hot meal between Mainland and Hawaii. Air Coach or First Class — each on separate airplanes — you enjoy the extra comfort of seats just 2-abreast.

Or on United's de luxe Red Carpet Service DC-7s** to the Islands you'll relax in the spacious lounge, enjoy full-course luxury meals, a choice of cocktails, other "extras."

Try an air-sea tour — out by United, back by ship! For reservations, call an Authorized Travel Agent or your nearest United Air Lines office.

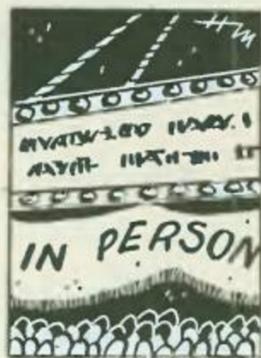
*prices include round-trip Air Coach fare based on 30-day excursion rate Monday-Thursday, New York California; hotel (per person, double occupancy); sightseeing, meals on tour from Oahu. Fare plus 10% tax on portion of trip inside U. S. A.

**Red Carpet is a service mark used and owned by United Air Lines, Inc.



THE CURRENT CINEMA

Legal Barbarity



"WE ARE ALL MURDERERS," a five-year-old French film that has just arrived in the United States, takes a long look at the penal code of France, and finds it—particularly in its applica-

tion of capital punishment—a cruel clutter of illogicalities. Written by André Cayatte and Charles Spaak, both of whom were formerly lawyers, and directed by M. Cayatte, the picture in its initial stages appears to be developing nothing more than the biography of a dim-witted hoodlum who, after having his appetite for killing whetted in the course of serving with the Resistance, keeps right on mowing people down when the war is over. Plainly unable to appreciate the consequences of his murderous acts, he lives in hopeless poverty with a drunken mother, a delinquent brother, and a sister who is a prostitute. Eventually, after slaying a policeman, he is sentenced to death. His cellmates in the crowded death house are a doctor who has allegedly poisoned his wife, a Corsican who has murdered an enemy during a family feud, and a laborer who has killed his baby after its screaming drove him almost mad.

Although M. Cayatte concentrates on this quartet in his indictment of French penal methods, he also introduces a host of other characters, ranging from apprentice lawyers to heartless executioners. An example of the legal horrors he describes is the fact that the condemned men are given no warning of the date of their executions; the jailers simply move in on them silently some night and drag them off to the guillotine. It is all inhuman and terrifying, and leads M. Cayatte to contend that this sort of murder by society is far worse than murder by an individual. In making his point, M. Cayatte does a lot of dramatic maneuvering with his camera, providing views of life and death among the convicts that are genuinely bloodcurdling. Occasionally, the picture shows a tendency to get snarled up in too many themes, but the acting is solid throughout. In the large cast, Marcel Mouloudji is laudable as the hoodlum, and Antoine Balpetre,



It's crunchy English toffee, chappie . . .
Chocolate-drenched to make you happy.
At candy counters—costs a nickel—
It's golden-wrapped. It's Butter Brickle!

Fenn Bros., Inc., Sioux Falls, S. D.



METAXA

GREEK SPECIALTY LIQUEUR

Versatile—Unique—So different
and delicious—It wins respect
wherever served—

AS A BRANDY



AS A LIQUEUR



ON THE ROCKS



-for a Brilliant Change!

92 PROOF

SOLE U. S. DISTRIBUTORS—IMPORT DIVISION
AUSTIN, NICHOLS & CO., INC.
NEW YORK—NEW YORK

48 INTERNATIONAL AWARDS

Give me liberty!



It can happen in Maine and does. We mean these *out-of-this-world* LIBERTYS. Here in Waterville where Hathaway makes them you'll discover more to choose from than *any-place-on-earth!* This delicate "snowflake" print worn by the lady on our lake is enchanting. LIVE LOVELY IN A LIBERTY of BLUE - TURQUOISE, GREEN - YELLOW or PEACH - GRAY on WHITE GROUND. Sizes 10 to 20. \$12.95 ppd. See Hathaway ad pg. 16.

WRITE FOR
OUR
1957
CATALOG



America's No. 1 Hathaway Shirt Store

Cruise News... the long, lean look in miniature clan plaids. Tailored by Shipmates in sturdy tarpoon cloth. MacPherson, brown or black watch, Skene, dress Stewart. 10-16. \$795

BOYD'S
St. Louis Clayton

Mail and Phone Orders Filled
Sixth and Olive
Forsyth and Central

Raymond Pellegrin, and Julien Verdier are excellent as the doctor, the Corsican, and the laborer, respectively. Whether or not M. Cayatte's case against capital punishment is airtight, the movie he has put together to serve as his brief is certainly exciting.

"OEDIPUS REX," on television only the other day and now visible as a movie, is currently getting more attention than at any other time since Freud worked it into a complex. The movie version of the play has been done by the Shakespearean Festival Players of Stratford, Ontario, under the direction of Tyrone Guthrie, and it employs as a script the translation by W. B. Yeats. The verse is sonorous, and the players intone it with feeling, but since this is simply a photograph of a play, it is bound to make the spectator feel a trifle claustrophobic as time goes by. While it's a scholarly piece of work, and indubitably educational, I personally prefer the rousing sort of Oedipus that Sir Laurence Olivier portrayed a few years back. In the film, Oedipus is played by Douglas Campbell, and in supporting roles are Robert Goodier, Eric House, Eleanor Stuart, Douglas Rain, Donald Davis, and Tony van Bridge. There is also, of course, a chorus. All hands are masked, which I found distracting.

"DON GIOVANNI" is another photographic record of a theatrical production, this one done at the Salzburg Festival. For opera enthusiasts, the work has the merit of providing a view of singers like Cesare Siepi, Lisa Della Casa, Elisabeth Grummer, Anton Dermota, and Erna Berger at work, and it also offers some fine musical performances by the Vienna Philharmonic Orchestra and the State Opera chorus, under the direction of the late Wilhelm Furtwängler. It's pretty long, though, and the single setting gets monotonous.

—JOHN MCCARTEN

HOW'S THAT AGAIN? DEPARTMENT
[From the Post]

TOKYO, Dec. 13 (Reuters)—Japanese women police officers, a postwar innovation, have won a permanent place in Japan's law enforcement agencies, according to Mitoru Eguchi, chief of the Tokyo Metropolitan Police Board.

After being accepted as a recruit, each applicant is given six months' training in general law and police duties, revolver shooting and music. The last two subjects, the inspector added hastily, are to preserve the recruit's femininity.

No two figures are exactly alike!



The
J. Berlé
DELINEATOR®

is more than a bra... it delineates your figure, brings back contours of youth that tend to disappear with the years. Comfort in a bra or girdle cannot be bought over the counter.

From \$17.50
Consultation welcomed.

J. BERLÉ 26 W. 58 St., N. Y. 19

The Chemist's Way:



- CHEMEX Bonded Filters (100).....2.75
 - CHEMEX Electric Kettle
 - CHEMEX Cocktail Glass
 - CHEMEX Bain-marie
 - CHEMEX elctr. Fan 12", 21", 6V, 12V, 110V, a scientific sensation: No propeller!
 - CHEMEX Gas Kettle
 - CHEMEX Cocktail Shaker
 - CHEMEX Wine Cooler
- HOUSEWARES SHOW CHICAGO JAN. 17 to 24, DRILL HALL
CHEMEX CORP. 41 Murray St., New York (7)

GIANT

BEST SELLER
Dimitri Tiomkin's great score. The movie sound track album.

Dimitri Tiomkin's music from the

VIRGIN ISLANDS

Most Unusual Gifts for bargain hunters in the "free port buying paradise" of the beautiful Caribbean.

LITTLE SWITZERLAND SHOPS in St. Thomas. 1000 exclusive, fascinating gifts. Before you go to St. Thomas write for folder: 608 Fifth Ave., N. Y. 20.

THE RING

THE Christmas-afternoon traffic on the Merritt Parkway was light, and as George Bryant, with Alice, his wife, beside him and their seven-year-old son in the back seat, turned toward New York and headed into the cold sun, he was thankful to be starting home so early. Christmas with Alice's family was always exhausting, and the physical and emotional letdown it produced often took the form of profound depression. Under such circumstances, heavy traffic was likely to be a dangerous irritant, and Bryant always did what he could to avoid it. This time, they had been able to break loose an hour earlier than usual, so there would be practically no traffic problem at all. He rolled down his window and breathed the stinging cold air deeply.

Alice turned and looked back at their son, who was asleep. He was holding a stuffed giraffe in his arms, and on the seat around him were a steam shovel, a plastic machine gun, thirty-six plastic horses with detachable cowboy and Indian riders, and all the materials for building a small model house. He was wearing a dirty green snowsuit, and on the middle finger of his left hand was a small, shiny gold ring.

"I think you'd better put your window up," Alice said. "It's blowing right on David."

"He's dressed for the cold, isn't he?" Bryant asked, but he closed the window.

"Yes, but he was in a draft," she said.

Bryant drove on in silence for a while. "I ask this just out of curiosity," he said, finally. "I'm not arguing, believe me. What is the difference between the wind and a draft? Why, if you're dressed for the wind, is a draft so dangerous?"

"Let's not go into it now," Alice said. "Let's just leave it that it's not good for him to sleep in a draft. Especially after all that food."

"What has the food to do with it?" Bryant asked. "Mind you, I'm not arguing. I'm just curious."

"The food has everything to do with it," Alice said. "Anybody will tell you that you catch cold easier while you're digesting."

Bryant gazed at the bleak landscape and tried to think of a way to change the subject. He reached up to adjust the mirror and, as he did so, caught momentarily the glint of the ring on David's finger. "I hope we can get rid of that ring somehow," he said.

"What ring?" Alice asked.

"The one Martha gave him. It makes him look like a— a Renaissance poodle."

"Like a *what*?"

"You know what I mean," he said. "Boys don't wear rings any more. It's decadent."

"I don't see anything decadent about it, and I think it was very nice of Martha," Alice said. "It probably cost her a whole week's wages."

"A whole week's wages, my foot! If that ring set her back more than eight dollars, I'll eat it."

"Well, it isn't the price anyway," Alice said. "It's the thought behind it. There aren't many people in Martha's position who would do such a thing. You know that as well as I do."

"I realize what Martha means to your family," Bryant said. "I realize that there aren't many maids who would stay in one household that long, much less buy gifts for the grandchildren. Nevertheless—"

"She isn't a maid, she's a housekeeper," Alice said.

"Very well, then, housekeeper. Nevertheless, that doesn't mean that my son has to go around wearing a gold-plated ring like some— some—"

"You said Renaissance poodle before," said Alice. "I'm still interested in what that means."

"Do I have to draw you a diagram?" Bryant asked. "I just think it looks wrong, that's all."

"Who cares how it looks?" she said. "If the child's happy with the ring, what possible difference does it make? He's only seven. He's not going to go to jail for wearing it."

"I'll bet you he gets a good razzing in school," Bryant said. "I'll bet you the other boys will make his life miserable."

"If the boys kid him about it, he'll take it off," she answered.

"But why expose him to that? And why expose us to the public ridicule of having people think we approve of it?" Bryant said. "For all anybody knows, we gave him the ring. We can't put a sign on him saying your family's maid gave it to him."

"Suppose we did give him the ring— what then?" Alice asked.

"What then?" Bryant repeated, his voice rising. "What do you mean, what then? Just think how it would look, that's what then."

"Now you're just being pompous," said Alice. "You're being a snob."

"Well, thanks a million," Bryant

Railroads have changed since 1830...



but the good taste of **TEACHER'S** never changes!

TEACHER'S
HIGHLAND CREAM

86 PROOF • Blended Scotch Whisky
Schieffelin & Co., New York



All in a day's play

Ferocious at rough-and-tumble time, cuddly at bedtime... Margarete Steiff Realistic Plush Animals are equal to the whole unbelievable gamut of a child's moods. They're practically indestructible, even if you're not. At all better toy and department stores.

Steiff REALISTIC ANIMAL TOYS
Look for the button in the ear

the secret of
CHARTREUSE



In all the world, only four Monks at the Monastery of La Grande Chartreuse in France know the secret formula of Chartreuse Liqueur. Since 1605, no one has ever duplicated this rare recipe combining more than 130 different herbs, gathered by the Monks on the hillsides near their Monastery. Try Chartreuse yourself, and you will discover why it is known as the "Queen of Liqueurs".



CHARTREUSE

Yellow • 86 Proof Green • 110 Proof

For a beautiful booklet on the story of Chartreuse, write: Schieffelin & Co., Dept. F, 30 Cooper Sq., New York, N.Y.

said. "I suppose for all you care he could wear a fluorescent jacket, or one of those hats with a spinner on top, or false sideburns, or something."

"Certainly," said Alice. "If he wanted to, I see no reason why he shouldn't."

"Oh, that's great! That's just fine!" Bryant gripped the wheel tighter and pressed on the accelerator.

"And don't get us arrested," Alice said.

THERE was no mention of the ring during the rest of the trip, or in the next couple of weeks, and David wore it constantly. Once or twice, he tried putting it on his ring finger, but it was too large and fell off, so he kept it on his middle finger. Then, one Saturday, when Bryant was fixing a loose towel rack in the kitchen, David came in and, wandering glumly up to Alice at the stove, leaned against her hip. "Please," she said. "I'm trying to cook."

David scuffed across to the kitchen table, sat down, and picked up the pepper grinder. He twisted it slowly and watched the pepper sprinkle onto the table, and then he held the grinder and just stared at it. "I lost my ring," he said quietly.

"Oh, no!" Alice said, turning to him. "Where?"

Bryant kept on with his work. David said, "Down one of those things in the street. With bars over it."

"You mean a drain hole?" Alice asked. "One of those things the water goes down?"

"I guess so," David said, and Bryant, his back to them, smiled. Patience is what does it, he thought. Just bide your time and everything turns out all right. "I can still see it, though," David said.

Bryant looked around at him. "How can you see it if it fell down a drain?" he asked. "Those things go right into the sewer."

"I can see it," David insisted. "It's right there, under the bars."

"You must be mistaken," Bryant said. "Any ring that falls down a sewer main is gone." He turned back and continued to tighten the screws on the towel rack.

"It seems to me you might at least go and look," Alice said to him. "After all, he should know whether he can see the ring or not."

"I don't know what good it will do to look," Bryant said. "It doesn't matter whether he can see it or not. I can't very well climb down a sewer to get it out."

"You could fish for it," said Alice. "Those bums in Times Square are al-

The BEEFEATERS
are here...!



England has come in its heartiest Beefeater fashion to Madison Avenue. At Dinner Roast Beef reigns... Fine, Tender, Extra Generous cuts of Choice beef served with a Flourish... Visit Manhattan's Most Fabulous roast beef Restaurant... Open for Breakfast and Luncheon as well.

ROOSEVELT
RIB ROOM

Hotel Roosevelt • Madison Avenue • 45th to 46th Sts.
Hotel Corporation of America • A. M. Sosaboad, Pres.



Guilford, Connecticut

Fine Colonial house built in 1811, near village green, stores, churches, schools, beaches and clubs. 4 bedrooms, 2 baths, 3 fireplaces all with original hand-carved mantels, a large living room, 3 additional rooms plus kitchen and laundry. Excellent condition. 2 car garage. Taxes \$211 yearly. **\$29,500.**

HELENE B. PIGOTT, Realtor, Northford, Conn.
tel. Branford, Hubbard 8-1808

Open Sat. & Sun.

RESTAURANT

Laurent

COCKTAILS,
LUNCHEON
& DINNER

111 East 56th St. • Plaza 3-2730

"Serving Chinese Food
as you like it."

BILL CHAN'S

GOLD COIN

994 2nd AVE. at 53rd St. • PL 8-1251



Barbados!

Where Harbor Police still wear the picturesque uniforms of Nelson's day!

Your second tropical port on your Mooremack Luxury Cruise to South America.

You're on an island of brilliant beaches... emerald sugar cane... where young Horatio Nelson was based in 1781-82. *And if you've never tasted flying fish—they are delicious!* Aboard Mooremack, you'll have the marvelous life which only a sea vacation can deliver!

Days aboard are exciting—or as relaxing as you wish. You'll make new friends, have the time of your life... in complete comfort! See your travel agent today!

S.S. ARGENTINA... S.S. BRAZIL... 38-day cruises to South America from \$1,110. These 33,000-ton liners sail every three weeks from New York to:
**TRINIDAD • BARBADOS • BAHIA • RIO DE JANEIRO
 SANTOS (São Paulo) • MONTEVIDEO • BUENOS AIRES**



MOORE-
McCORMACK
Lines

Five Broadway,
 New York 4, N.Y.



When it's time for a nightcap, let **WHITE HORSE** carry you smoothly

*The quality control code on each label
is your assurance every gentle drop
of White Horse Scotch Whisky
has been approved
for uniform lightness and flavor.*



Every label has its
own code number

Blended Scotch Whisky, 86.8 Proof. Sole Distributors: Browne Vintners Co., Inc., New York, N. Y.

ways getting things up through gratings."

"Thank you very much," Bryant said, "but I don't fall into that general category."

"It isn't very far down," David said.

"If you don't go look for that ring, I will," said Alice. "Now, which one of us is it going to be?"

Bryant put his screwdriver down with a clatter. "Oh, all right!" he said. "I'll look. But don't expect anything to come of it. The odds are it isn't even the ring he sees—it's probably a piece of tinfoil."

"It's the ring, all right," David said. "I can see it." As Bryant stepped into the hall and put on his coat, David said, "Maybe you ought to take a piece of wire, or something, so you can pull it up."

"That's a very good idea," Alice said. She opened a drawer in the kitchen cabinet and took out a coil of heavy wire. She held it up for Bryant to see. "How would this do?" she asked him.

He walked over and took the wire from her without comment, and then went out, with David following him.

WHEN they reached the street, David led his father the half block from their apartment building to Lexington Avenue. "It's right along in here," David said, and Bryant realized that the ring had fallen not down a sewer but through a grating over the subway. David threaded his way among hurrying people and past a crowd waiting at a bus stop, then squatted on a section of grating and peered through it. After a long pause, he said, "There it is."

Bryant crouched beside David and looked where he was pointing. Below them were black, glistening puddles, in which he could see nothing at first but sodden cigarette butts, crumpled pieces of paper, and odd bits of string, but then, over to one side, he saw a small, round spot of gold. "Is that it, there?" he asked. "Near the side?"

"Yes," said David. "That's it."

Bryant took the wire from his pocket and slowly began to straighten out the coil. He estimated that the bottom of the hole was about four feet down, and he bent a hook in one end of the wire and fed that much wire through the grating. The hook was nowhere near the bottom. Bryant unrolled more wire from the coil, straightening it as well as he could. He was aware that someone was standing behind him, and he looked around and up into the eyes of a boy of twelve or so, who was wearing an aviator's leather helmet. The boy's face was

THE FRUITS
OF
PLEASURE



Supreme among epicures is the connoisseur of comfort. He flits not from lark's tongue to quail's egg. Having been once eased and cushioned in an Imperial armchair, he has tasted the full fruits of pleasure, and rests content ever after.

Send for new "Catalog of Conversation Pieces"

UPHOLSTERED FURNITURE • THROUGH YOUR DECORATOR

IMPERIAL *Craftsmen* INC.

319 EAST 53RD STREET • NEW YORK 22 • PLAZA 3-4993

Skiing as you like it
in Old Québec!

It's only overnight to Québec's famous Château Frontenac, the Lac Beauport Ski Bowl and a thrilling Alpine lift. There are both novice and expert slopes, and you have a grand opportunity to learn Fritz Loosli's French Parallel Technique. Tobogganing and skating right at the Château.

And don't miss Québec's Winter Carnival Mardi Gras events during February.

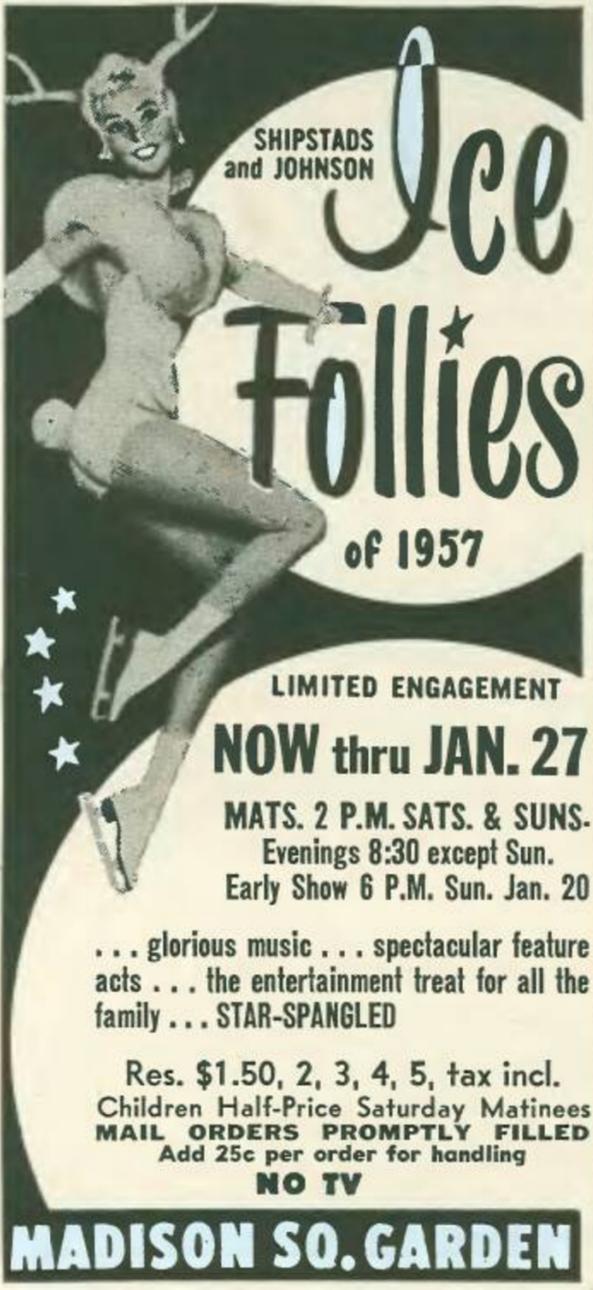
Special all-expense holiday rates: 3, 7, 10 days, \$54.75 to \$172.00 per person, double room. Includes meals, ski lessons, skating, tobogganing.



Château Frontenac

A Canadian Pacific Hotel in Friendly Old Québec

Canadian Pacific, 581 Fifth Avenue, New York 17, N. Y. PLaza 9-4433



SHIPSTADS and JOHNSON

Ice Follies

of 1957

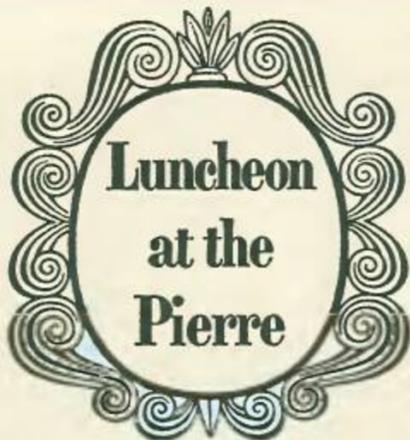
LIMITED ENGAGEMENT
NOW thru JAN. 27

MATS. 2 P.M. SATS. & SUNS.
Evenings 8:30 except Sun.
Early Show 6 P.M. Sun. Jan. 20

... glorious music ... spectacular feature acts ... the entertainment treat for all the family ... STAR-SPANGLED

Res. \$1.50, 2, 3, 4, 5, tax incl.
Children Half-Price Saturday Matinees
MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED
Add 25c per order for handling
NO TV

MADISON SQ. GARDEN



The distinctive new
RESTAURANT PIERRE
also the new **BIRD CAGE**
Tea Time Fashion Shows every Tuesday
Call Henry • TEMpleton 8-8000
HOTEL PIERRE • 5th AVE. AT 61st ST.

The third generation of
a famous family of
portrait photographers



FABIAN
Bachrach
DIRECT COLOUR
PHOTOGRAPHS
OF MEN
54 EAST 52ND STREET
PLaza 5-6233

red and his nose was running. He breathed heavily. "Lose something?" he asked.

"No," said Bryant. He turned back to the grating. "Just run along."

The boy remained behind him, breathing down his neck, and Bryant unrolled the rest of the wire and fed it through the grating. The hook now just barely reached the puddles, about seven feet down, but when he tried to bring it near the ring, the wire jiggled and swooped and careened about as though it were a live snake, and he had almost no control over the direction in which the hook went. After a moment, some mysterious wind currents suddenly started up, and took the wire and flung it about like a loose halyard on a schooner. "So what is it you're looking for?" the boy asked.

"Nothing," said Bryant.

"A ring," David said simultaneously.

"A ring?" the boy exclaimed. "Jeez, it must be expensive!"

"Well, it isn't," Bryant said, noticing that the legs of other people who had stopped to watch were beginning to form a semicircle behind him. "I'm not even sure this is it." He returned his attention to the wire, but no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't make it stop its insane gyrations. He could make it move toward the ring, but then it would zoom past it and circle around, twitching, until a gust of hidden wind took it off in another direction.

"What's he looking for?" a man's voice asked.

"A ring," said the boy. "The guy lost a ring."

"Wow!" said another voice. "A diamond ring?"

"I guess so," the boy said.

"Hey, Mister," somebody said, and Bryant looked up and saw that he was surrounded by people. Evidently the one who had spoken to him was a young man in a black leather jacket with metal studs and tight-fitting black trousers. He wore sideburns, and his dark hair swirled low on his forehead.

"What do you want?" Bryant asked coldly.

"What are you looking for?" the young man asked him.

"My son dropped a ring," Bryant said.

"What's it worth?"

"It's not worth a great deal," said Bryant. "Not that that makes any difference."

"You give a reward for it?"

"I certainly would not," Bryant said.

He looked down, and made another futile attempt to hook the ring. The wire swung crazily back and forth, and

Life of the party getting HEARTY?



Keep him too busy to talk with new, delicious
BIRDS EYE FISH BITES

20 crisp, golden-fried nuggets per pack. Just brown, spear with toothpicks, and pass the cocktail sauce, please?



Product of General Foods

Buffet dinner planned?
Bites in a chafing dish!



Also salubrious as a main course

LANCERS

Crackling Carbonated Vin Rose



AN UNUSUAL DINNER WINE!

Imported from Portugal. A Light-bodied Rose wine—slightly effervescent—delightfully different in taste. Bottled in hand molded earthenware crock or glass jug.

SOLE IMPORTERS VINTAGE WINES, INC.
114 East 16th Street, New York 3, N. Y.

Cherio

RESTAURANT



LUNCHEON - DINNER TILL 11 P. M.
OPEN SUNDAYS 6 P. M.
46 E. 50TH ST. • MU 8-1190

Convenient for theatregoers—
Luncheon • Dinner
Specialities:
Soupe à l'oignon
Escargots Bourguignonne
Guinea Hen Continental
A LA FOURCHETTE
CLOSED SUNDAY
342 W. 46th St. CI 5-9744



after a minute he gave up. "It's no go," he said to David, and he pulled the wire up and coiled it into a loop. "It won't work."

"You know what you ought to do?" said a man in a frayed topcoat. "You get some axle grease, and you put it on a plate, sort of, and then you—"

"Ah, that's no good," another man said. "What the guy needs is a fishhook and some string."

"Why should he buy a fishhook when he can get free grease off the wheel of any car?" The man in the frayed topcoat turned to an automobile that was parked at the curb. "Look," he said, bending down. "All you do is reach right behind the brake drum, here—"

"Come on," Bryant said to David. "Let's go." He put his hand on David's shoulder, and they made their way out of the circle of people. They walked for about a block without saying anything.

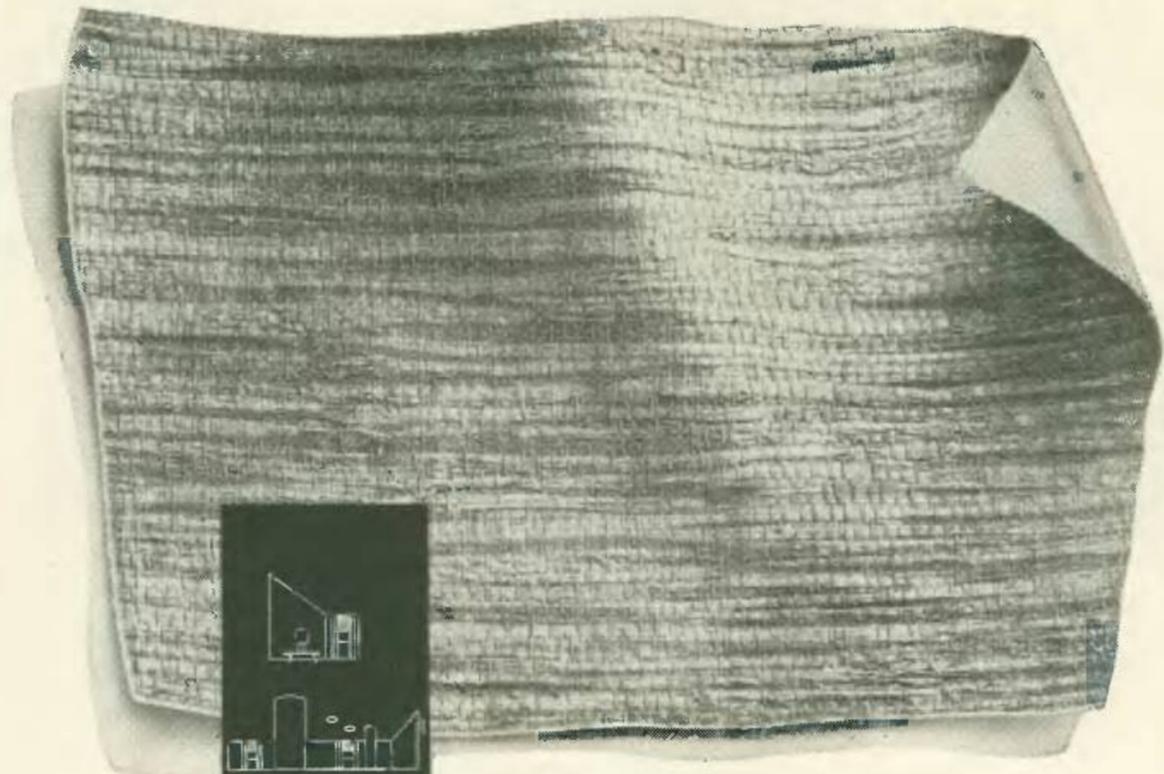
"Well, thank you for trying, anyway," David said, at last. "It was very nice of you."

Bryant didn't reply, and they walked on, again in silence. Then, suddenly, Bryant took David by the hand and led him off across the street. "Where are we going?" David asked.

"To the hardware store," Bryant said, and he quickened his pace so that David almost had to run to keep up with him.

In the hardware store, Bryant bought three half-inch dowel sticks, each three feet long, and a spool of copper wire. He borrowed a knife from the clerk, notched the ends of the dowel sticks, and bound them together with copper wire so that they made a pole a little over eight feet long. Then, feeling something like an extra in an opera, he shouldered his pole and—David trotting excitedly behind—went around the corner to a cigar store, where he bought two packages of chewing gum. He gave one to David and took one himself. "Chew it all," he commanded. "Get a good big wad."

WHEN Bryant and David got back to the subway grating, each chewing a lump of gum that felt as big as a baseball, the crowd had dwindled somewhat, though a new group of people at the bus stop formed a potential audience. The young man in the leather jacket was down on his knees, dangling a length of string through the grating, and the man in the frayed topcoat was bent over, watching him. A few other people stood around them, giving advice. Bryant took the gum from his mouth and wadded it onto one end of his



now for the first time, fabulous, fragile-looking **GRASS CLOTH*** translated into everlasting, ever-beautiful **VICRTEX V.E.F.** (vinyl electronically fused) wallcovering and upholstery fabrics.

See your decorator or architect.

*GRASS CLOTH is typical of the deep-textured beauty of more than 24 Vicrtex patterns in hundreds of glorious colors.

in New York: Vicrtex Sales Corp., 49 East 53rd St., New York 22
a division of L. E. Carpenter & Co., Inc.

Write for Booklet W, see travel agent or N. Y. Res. Office, 30 Rockefeller Plaza, Tel. Circle 5-8055

THE **Café Carlyle**

GEORGE FEYER at the piano nightly

An intimate setting with murals by Vertes. Open daily from 6:00 for cocktails, after theater drinks and supper dishes.

HOTEL CARLYLE
Madison Avenue and 76th Street

Whaler Bar
MIDSTON HOUSE
MADISON AVE., AT 38th ST.

Don't accept an imitation — There is only one Genuine Original DUFFER*



For Men and Women

The rugged British Naval Officers and the hardy Norwegian Fishermen who originated the Duffle coat, would laugh at some of the plush versions being shown. Please remember, folks, that the Original DUFFER coat is for knock-

*Trade Mark Reg.

about-hard-service-wear. Its virtue is its ruggedness. And in our humble opinion, it is not for dudes. You look good in it, because it is an inherently sound, well-constructed coat made of honest heavy weight wool material, completely lined.

In case you want to be sure, look for the DUFFER label which we sew on to every genuine Original DUFFER coat. You will find the DUFFER coat at those good stores who really get the idea, or send us a check and we will arrange to have a coat shipped to you.

Price — \$29.95 including hood.

The Duffer Co., Inc., 303 — 4th Ave., N. Y.
 Please send me _____ genuine DUFFERS
 \$29.95 each. \$ _____ enclosed.
 Men's Ladies'
 Size: small () medium () large ()
 x-large () • Colors: navy () camel ()
 NAME _____
 ADDRESS _____
 CITY _____ STATE _____
 Money gladly refunded if not fully satisfied.

EUROPE
 ADVENTURE... with **OLSON**
 VIA CUNARD
 The Ultimate in European travel arrangements is to be experienced only on an O.T.O. ALL FIRST CLASS Personally Escorted LUXURY TOUR via the QUEENS... ALL EXPENSES ... 49 to 98 days... from \$2155... Other fine tours from \$1475.
 See your Travel Agent or the
OLSON TRAVEL ORGANIZATION
 1 North La Salle Street
 Chicago 2, Illinois

900 NORTH MICHIGAN
Jacques
 FRENCH RESTAURANT
 Enjoy food of superb quality served in a distinctive continental atmosphere.
 Reservations Suggested
 CHICAGO
 OPEN DAILY... 11:30 A. M. TO 12:00 P. M.

pole. Then he took David's gum, added it to his own, and packed the whole sticky mass into as solid a lump as he could. He stepped up to the grating, but the man in the leather jacket didn't look up. "Excuse me," Bryant said to him.

The man turned slowly and examined Bryant and his pole. "Run along, Pop," he said, at last. "You lost your turn."

"Oh, no, I didn't," Bryant said. "That's my ring."

"Look," said the man. "I told you to run along. Now screw, or you'll get hurt." He turned back to the grating.

Nobody spoke and nobody moved; the crowd watched Bryant in silence as he handed the pole to David. "Hold that a minute," he said. David's eyes were wide, and he looked as though he might be sick. Bryant took a deep breath, then reached down and grabbed the man by the collar, yanked him to his feet, and spun him into the crowd. "I said that's my ring," Bryant said.

The man lost his balance and nearly fell, but somebody caught him. He came back toward Bryant slowly, and his eyes were a shiny yellow. "Why, you son of a bitch," he whispered, and then he threw himself forward, and Bryant felt a jolting and a crashing in his head as the man flailed at him with both fists.

Bryant struck out blindly, and felt one or two punches connect, and then someone behind him was holding his arms, and when his eyes came back into focus, he saw that two men were holding the man in the black jacket, and that he was struggling to shake them off. Then, from apparently nowhere, a policeman arrived.

"All right, break it up!" the policeman said. "What's the trouble here?"

Whoever was holding Bryant's arms let them go, and he tried to compose himself. "My son lost a ring down the grating," he said. "I was simply trying to retrieve it when this—"

"You look kind of old to be street-fighting," the policeman said. "Don't you know you can get hurt that way?"

"Believe me, officer, I had no such—" Bryant began, but the policeman turned to the other man.

"All right," he said. "What's your story?"

"I was fishing down the grating," the man said. "This guy comes along and kicks me around and tries to get rough, so I let him have a couple."

"Officer, if you would care to ask my son—" Bryant said, but the policeman cut him off.

"All right, the both of you knock it off and go home," he said.

"I just want to get my son's ring,"



Show Stopper!

... "Sensational" is the word that best describes Roberta Sherwood's new Decca album, **Show Stoppers!** And the songs contained herein are 'show stoppers' indeed... from love songs like 'You're Nobody 'Til Somebody Loves You', 'You Don't Have To Be A Baby To Cry', 'I Remember You' to novelty numbers like 'A Woman Ages Quicker Than A Man', 'Marianina'. Hear why Roberta has been called 'one of the supreme entertainers of our time'.

DECCA RECORDS
 a New World of Sound®

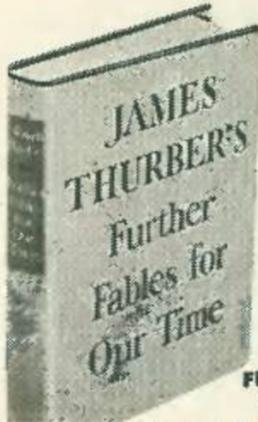


WIDE STERLING BAND RINGS FOR MEN & WOMEN. Modern and simple in design. 3/8" wide solid Sterling Silver with beveled edges. Equally smart on ring or small pinkie finger. Wonderful value at \$2.95 each or \$5 for two.
 Send ring size or measure with string. Satisf. guar. Send cash, check or m.o. For COD's send \$1 deposit.
RUTH BRAWER Box 4035, Dept. N-5 Tucson, Arizona

FOR BIG MEN ONLY!
 Sizes 10 to 16 Widths AAA to EEE
 We specialize in LARGE SIZES ONLY—sizes 10 to 16; widths AAA to EEE. Dress, sport, casual and work shoes; golf shoes; insulated boots; socks; slippers; rubbers; overshoes; shoe trees. Also... sport shirts in your exact, extra-long sleeve length. Enjoy perfect fit in your hard-to-find size at amazingly low cost. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Sold by mail only. Write for FREE Style Book TODAY!
KING-SIZE, Inc.
 110 Brockton, Mass.

THERE ARE WORDS THAT MATCH BEHAVIOR
 That's Clue No. 13 in *The Wizardry of Words*, a stimulating 48-page book containing 111 clues to the secrets of writing power revealed by the great masters. Clue No. 35 gives you a hint on how Robert Frost puts words together to achieve his poetic magic. Every clue will stir your imagination—make you aware that skillful use of the sound and color, the flavor and imagery of words makes writing 'alive.' You will like *The Wizardry of Words*. Send for it today... \$1.
A. C. BELDEN
 394 Pacific Ave., San Francisco 11, Calif.

**Book Find Club Selections
People Are Talking About**



James THURBER
**FURTHER FABLES
FOR OUR TIME**

A visit to the wise, witty and always moral world of Thurber, from reality to unreality—from nonsense to the sublime. *Special Gift Edition, handsomely boxed. Pub. at \$5.00.*



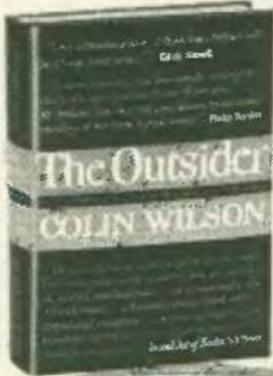
Meyer LEVIN
COMPULSION

One of the great psychological novels of our time... probably without equal for drama and the deepest compassion. *Pub. at \$5.00.*



Colin WILSON
THE OUTSIDER

Year's most provocative book—ranging over a century of literature in philosophy, history, art, religion. "An intellectual thriller"—*Time*. *Pub. at \$4.00.*



**choose any 3
for only \$3.95** (Retail value up to \$17.50)

The BOOK FIND CLUB offers you books of permanent importance at savings up to 50%. Each month you receive Free the Book Find News. If you like the book reported on, it will arrive automatically; if not, you return a form saying, "send me nothing". And, you receive one Free book for each four selections you purchase. Begin membership now by accepting three of the books listed in the coupon for \$3.95.



MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

THE BOOK FIND CLUB
215 Fourth Ave., New York 3 NY1-19

Please enroll me as a member and send me, for only \$3.95 plus 24c postage and handling, the 3 books I have indicated below. I am to receive Free the monthly Book Find News. I agree to buy at least 4 additional books during my first year of membership, and I am to receive a Free Bonus Book for each four books I purchase. I may cancel membership without obligation at any time after accepting four selections.

- Further Fables For Our Time
- Bernard Shaw by St. John Ervine
- Compulsion
- Tomorrow and Tomorrow and Tomorrow by Aldous Huxley
- The Outsider

Name.....

Address.....

City..... Zone..... State.....

(Same price in Canada: Add: 105 Bond St., Toronto 2)

BOOKS

BRIEFLY NOTED

FICTION

BROTHERS AND SISTERS, by Ivy Compton-Burnett (Zero). Since the introduction accompanying this novel reveals its central secret, there is no reason not to say that Miss Compton-Burnett here occupies herself with an incestuous marriage. To say that she occupies herself is really to say that, as always, she opens the door to the place where the family skeletons wait. The living members of the family then express their reactions to what they see with witch-like precision and with a power of insight that seems to have the effect of numbing everything in them except their articulateness and their capacity for suffering. Brothers and fathers, mothers and sons, sisters and cousins and governesses—all who hold a title in the family history have a voice in the family litany that Miss Compton-Burnett records. It is a true litany, economical and accurate, with a weight on every word. Every moment of speech is a moment of shock. The members of the family, of that everlastingly dismembered body, convey to each other exactly what they feel. Every severed place is shown, and all the points of natural, unbearable separation. The dear illusion of solidity and warmth is destroyed, and nothing flourishes except understanding and its best and most difficult offshoot, acceptance. What Miss Compton-Burnett does is use the recognized, unmentionable attic skeletons to surprise the far more important skeleton that lives, shivering with shame, in every mortal heart. This skeleton, made of the tiny bones of a thousand daily domestic betrayals suffered and inflicted, is always her quarry. To hurt it once into revealing itself is a tremendous feat for any writer to accomplish. For Miss Compton-Burnett, it is a familiar feat. Perhaps it is too familiar, because in spite of her skill and courage and compassion, the impact of this novel is not great. It is possible that in her long contemplation of her vision she has been dazzled into forgetting how cunning a creature the private, incurable shame of human beings is—dazzled, as here, even to the point of mistaking its traces for its presence. The scene is

*You'll find
all the
wit, the
charm,
the
surprise of*



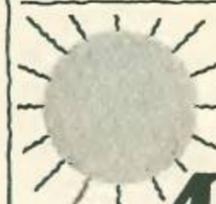
**THE CONSTANT NYMPH
and AN ACT OF GOD in
MARGARET KENNEDY'S**

**The Wild
Swan**

The delightful story of a movie company that decides to do a film about a minor Victorian poetess. Bit by bit the "real story" about her emerges—and a dim figure is transformed into a fascinating woman. **\$3.75**

At all booksellers

RINEHART & CO., INC., N.Y. 16



**THE SUN'S RIGHT ON YOUR
DOORSTEP VIA**

AVIANCA

Non-Stop Super Constellation Service



Jamaica
LESS THAN 6 HOURS
FROM NEW YORK

See Your Travel Agent or
PAN AMERICAN
General Agents

Felinophiles!

Your Cat and You will love this famous magazine for Cats and their owners. It's filled every month with articles, poems, pictures, news—All About All Kinds of Cats. (It's the perfect gift, too, for your cat-owning friends.)

Send only \$3.50 for
full year (sample, 35¢).

CATS

2-A House Bldg. Pittsburgh 22, Pa.



PRIVATE INDEPENDENT SCHOOLS

A yearbook compiled expressly for parents. 826 schools in 42 states, D.C., and Hawaii. 915 pages. Illustrated. Cloth. \$7.50 postpaid. Order today or write for descriptive folder.

James E. Bunting Wallingford, Conn.



a village in England around the turn of this century.

THE DOUBLE MAN, by Elinor Pryor (Norton). Tiny, rich Mark Caldwell is travelling in a coach with his titled mother and father when some Iroquois Indians scalp his parents and steal him. One of the Iroquois, more thoughtful, or perhaps more inscrutable, than the rest, takes the time and trouble to tie a Caldwell family jewel—an opal ring—around the neck of the newly orphaned tot. The Cherokees buy him, and he grows up to become Mankiller, hero of the tribe, unaware that he is really an English baronet and heir to a large fortune in shipping and wool. Then the ring becomes important. Miss Pryor sensibly set her story where she found lots of Indians—in eighteenth-century America. Her material is not very fresh, but she is aware of that and does not try to do too much with it.

GENERAL

A SURFEIT OF HONEY, by Russell Lynes (Harper). Another richly entertaining, and often disquietingly instructive, inspection of postwar America by one of our few truly deadeye generalizers. Mr. Lynes' theme is sickness in health—the Mil-town poise, the jukebox sonata, the safety belt on the hit-and-run driver—which has become the increasingly insistent Ivy League Look of these uneasy days of easy money, and he develops it so softly, so stylishly, so agreeably that it is not until he has taken his genial leave that we realize the smile is frozen on our face.

GIVE US THIS DAY, by Sidney Stewart (Norton). A horrifying, almost medieval chronicle of the three years the author spent as a prisoner of the Japanese during the Second World War. Between early in 1942, when he was captured on Bataan, and the summer of 1945, when he was set free by the Russians in Manchuria, Mr. Stewart endured the infamous Death March (on which fourteen thousand men perished), several different prison camps, twenty-four hours jammed with six hundred men into a ship's hold barely large enough for a hundred, malaria, pneumonia, beriberi, a broken back, and, for the entire time, a state of semi-starvation. The fact that he lived—and, moreover, without any apparent ensuing bitterness toward his captors—makes this book an unforgettable

A rollicking new novel about an Indiana family's first trip abroad

Here's what happens when five charming but unsophisticated Midwesterners descend on Europe, determined to have the time of their lives.

BON VOYAGE!



By MARRIJANE and JOSEPH HAYES
(author of *The Desperate Hours*)
\$3.95, now at your bookstore
RANDOM HOUSE

The Traditional Emblem of the Quiet Elegance of the Federal Period



SALEM EAGLE 32" x 12" x 2" GILDED

A hand carved and gilded eagle is an appropriate symbol of gracious living in modern decoration. For information about hand carvings* made only to order write to JOHN UPTON**, Star Route, Waldoboro, Maine

*Of every description

**Wood Carver



A WONDERFUL BOOK

BY A WONDERFUL MAN

FRED ALLEN'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY

MUCH ADD ABOUT ME

"... wonderful entertainment."
—The New Yorker

An Atlantic Monthly Press Book
Illustrated \$5.00 • LITTLE, BROWN

ARABIC • BURMESE • CHINESE • DANISH • DUTCH • FRENCH • GERMAN • GREEK

• CROATIAN • HINDUSTANI • HUNGARIAN • ITALIAN • JAPANESE



Speak French

LIKE A PARISIAN!

IT PAYS ... in business ... social acceptance ... self-assurance. The course is so cleverly devised that even a youngster can learn! For complete details, free of any obligation, send

Name _____

Address _____

City, Zone & State _____

to: HENRY HOLT & CO., Box 40, 383 Madison Ave., N. Y. 17
20 other languages available. Indicate your choice _____



• NORWEGIAN • MALAY • KOREAN • JAPANESE • PORTUGUESE • RUSSIAN • SERBO-

You'll find the
David Crystal Sportsdress
in the

Celanese

advertisement on page 44
at all these stores.

- Baltimore, Md.....Monroe Bayer
- Bridgeport, Conn.....Vogue Dress Shop
- Carmel, Calif.....Cinderella Shop Carmel
- Coral Gables, Fla.....Minna Lee
- Daytona Beach, Fla.....Susan and Katinka
- Delray Beach, Fla.....A. George & Sons
- Denver, Colo.....Gano Downs
- Detroit, Mich.....Valerie Degalan
- Hollywood, Fla.....Nettie Milgrim
- Lime Rock, Conn.....Gurli Eldred Shop
- Medford, Ore.....Jean Hart
- Portland, Ore.....Stephen Ungar
- St. Petersburg, Fla.....Ernie Cruiser
- Salt Lake City, Utah.....K. Makoff
- San Diego, Calif.....Hafters
- Tacoma, Washington.....Lou Johnson
- West Palm Beach, Fla...Anthony & Sons Inc.
- Wilmington, Del.....Fishers
- Yakima, Washington.....Lou Johnson

**In The Old Days
of Chaise and
Stage Coach**

... passengers eagerly re-
freshed themselves in inns
and taverns that were re-
markably like the Keen's
you come to by taxi today.
The comfortable differ-
ences are welcome, of
course, but the charm, the
romance of a storied past
conjured up when you
enter Keen's is always a
memorable experience.

Keen's

ENGLISH CHOP HOUSE
72 West 36th Street



The leisurely atmosphere of a bygone age
Hapsburg House
Viennese and Continental Cuisine
LUNCH 12—3 DINNER 5 PM—11:30
Carl & His Zither Music
313 EAST 55 ST. - PL 3-5169
Facilities for Private Parties—to 60

testament to the strength of the hu-
man spirit.

AN EDWARDIAN YOUTH, by L. E. Jones (St. Martin's). A continuation of the author's memoirs, begun so felicitously in "A Victorian Boyhood." In this volume, Sir Lawrence describes his four years at Oxford and the friends he made there, his not very arduous struggles as a young barrister, and his active career as a weekend guest in the graceful era when, as he says, female labor was available at thirty pounds per head per year. "It is enjoyment, not disenchantment, that endears a writer to his readers," Sir Lawrence remarks in a discussion of the relative merits of Kipling and Somerset Maugham, and it is his manifest enjoyment of his own life (together with the clear eye he directs at the shortcomings of the Edwardians) that makes this an appealing book. "Today," he writes, "the ex-privileged standing at the sink cheerfully admit that there is much to be said for the available butter being spread thin for the many rather than thick for the few." When the butter was spread thick, though, Sir Lawrence had a very good time.

THE GREEN YEAR, by Barbara Webster (Norton). Another rural round of the seasons. The material is much as usual—the creature comforts of winter, the excitement of spring, the inertia of summer, the bounty of autumn—but by force of personality, an original turn of mind, and much hard writing Miss Webster has succeeded in imbuing it with freshness and flavor. The scene is a small farm, or large estate, in southern Pennsylvania. Illustrated with drawings by Edward Shenton, the author's husband.

Word has been received from Mr. and Mrs. Charles R. Hawley of Meadow street, who left for Florida, Dec. 2, that they are leaving there to come home again next Saturday. They had rented an apartment at Crystal Beach and had intended to stay there until April and what caused their decision to return to Winsted is not known.

Insulated underwear at Meyer's.—*Winsted (Conn.) Citizen.*

No guessing, now!

NEW YORK, Dec. 14 (AP)—A city magistrate has ruled that when a bus stop is located in front of a store, it's the job of the sanitation department to keep the sidewalk clean, not the storekeeper.

—*Baltimore Sun.*

Good ruling.

"Unique among American war books"
—The Atlantic

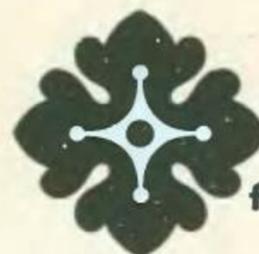
*high-spirited,
wildly funny,
intensely moving—*

**THE LAST
PARALLEL**

A MARINE'S WAR JOURNAL
By MARTIN RUSS

THE on-the-spot diary of a 21-year-old fighting Marine from recruit training to the Korean battlefields. "A higher achievement in some respects than that classic, *The Red Badge of Courage* . . . One cannot help wishing that Kipling were here to read this book. He would understand it. . . . A rough, tough book . . . but not a word of it should be changed."—JOHN P. MARQUAND. Illus. by the author. Book-of-the-Month Club Selection.

4th printing \$3.95 at bookstores
RINEHART & CO., INC., N.Y. 16



New York's
newest
fine restaurant

Only a few steps from most
theatres, with extra fast service
for the show-goer. Excellent
food and generous cocktails,
sensibly priced.

Medallion Room

AND COCKTAIL LOUNGE

HOTEL WELLINGTON

7th Avenue and 55th Street

Serving Dairy Food Over 32 Years

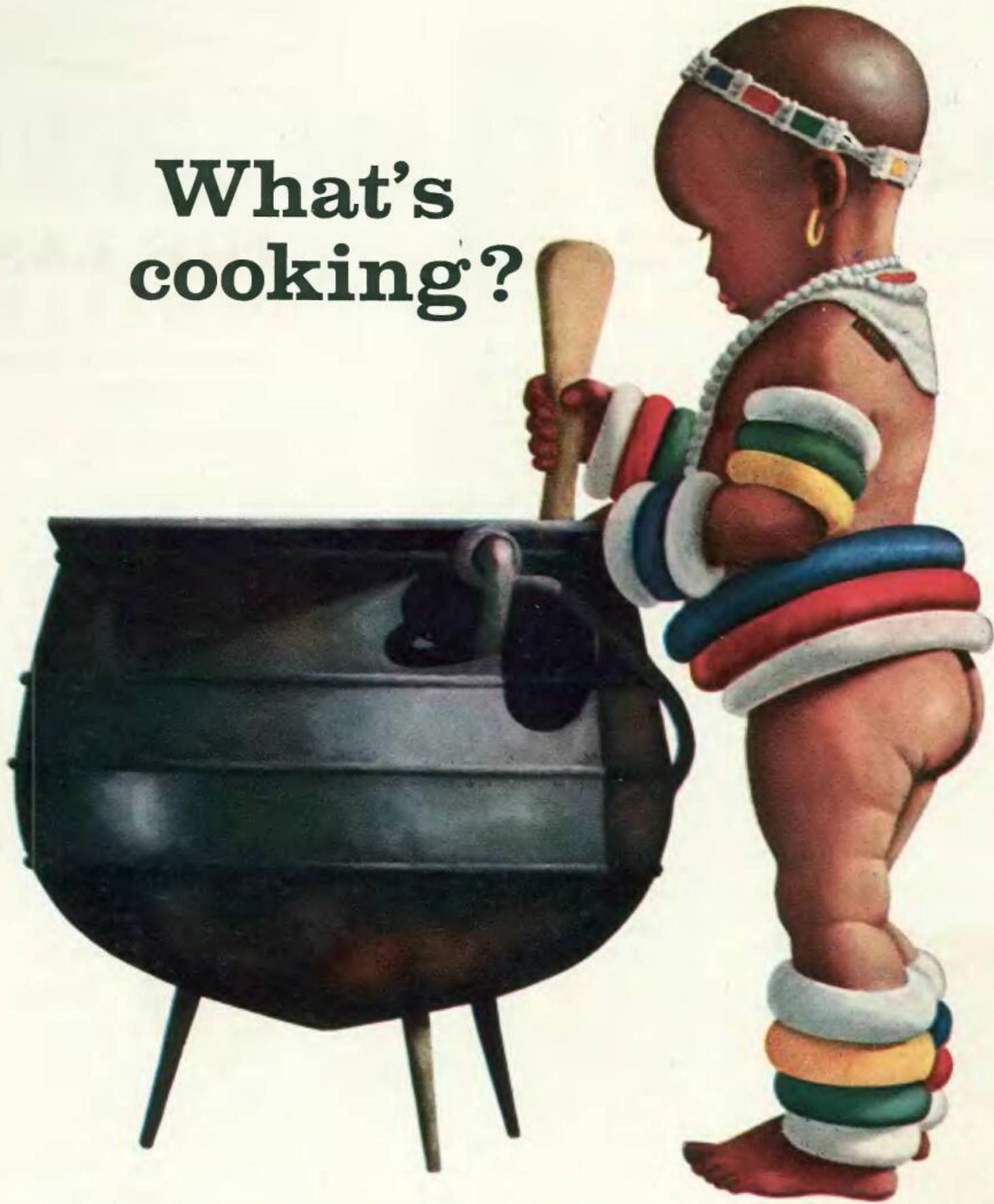
Steinberg's
DAIRY RESTAURANT

Jack Stutz will make you Right At Home

at the
Game Cock
14 EAST 44TH STREET

LUNCHEON COCKTAILS DINNER SUPPER

What's cooking?



A completely different holiday recipe—glorious sunshine, ever-changing scenery, amazing contrasts in breath-taking, adventurous South Africa! Make South Africa your travel adventure of a lifetime . . . see your Travel Agent or SATOUR for free and friendly information.

SOUTH AFRICAN TOURIST CORPORATION
475 Fifth Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

I would like to know more about a South African holiday.

NAME _____

STREET _____

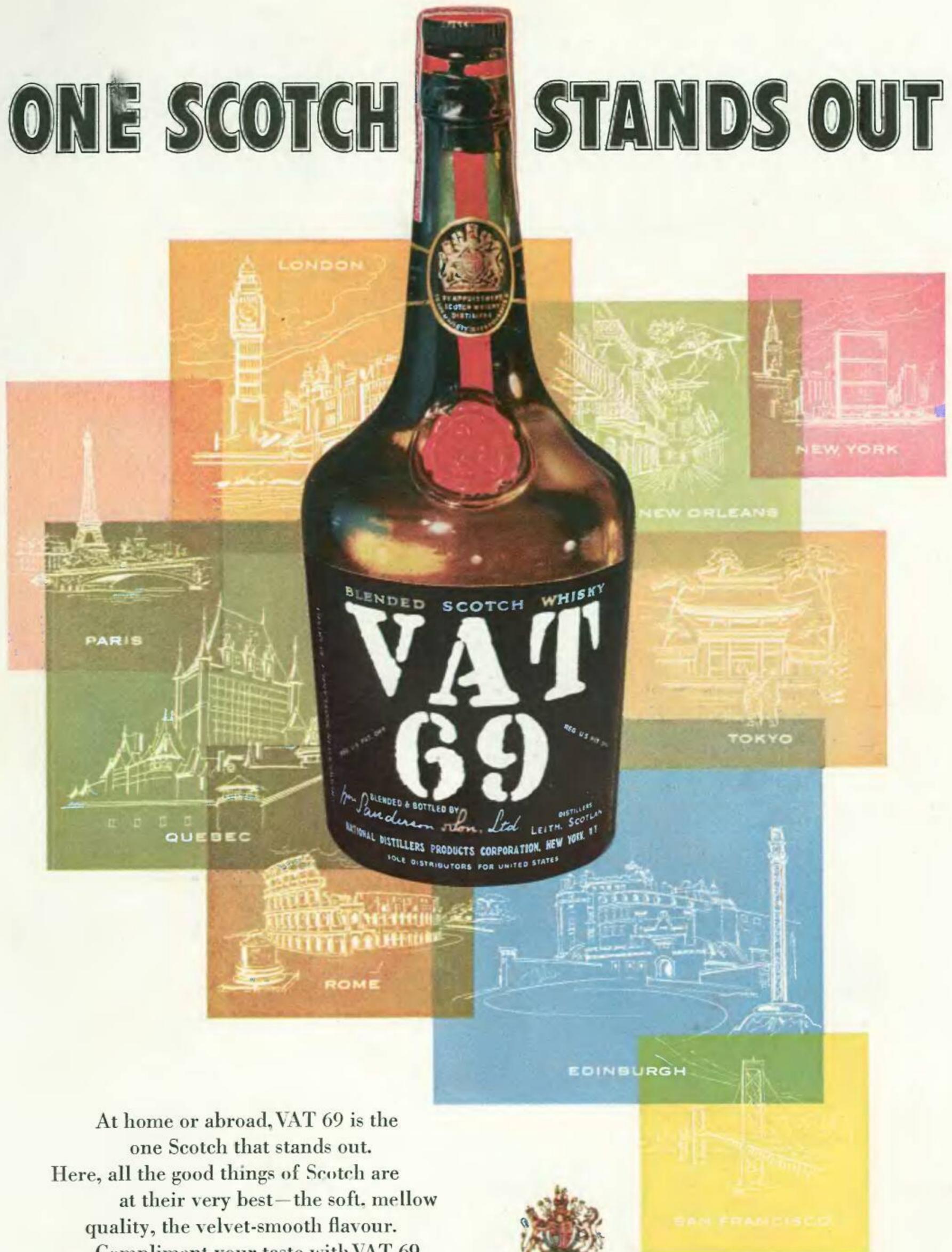
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

My Travel Agent is _____



SOUTH AFRICA

ONE SCOTCH STANDS OUT



At home or abroad, VAT 69 is the one Scotch that stands out. Here, all the good things of Scotch are at their very best—the soft, mellow quality, the velvet-smooth flavour. Compliment your taste with VAT 69.



BY APPOINTMENT
TO HER MAJESTY QUEEN ELIZABETH II
SCOTCH WHISKY DISTILLERS
WM. SANDERSON & SON, LTD.

IMPORTED BY NATIONAL DISTILLERS PRODUCTS CORPORATION, NEW YORK, BLENDED SCOTCH WHISKY—86.8 PROOF