

They Stand Out From the Crowd

Lillian Gaertner Palmedo, who has a prolific record of accomplishment in the field of modern mural painting, is not yet thirty years old. At fourteen, a protégée of the late Joseph Urban, she was sent to Vienna to study art, and, at eighteen, designed for the interior of the Ziegfeld Theater in New York



one of the world's largest murals, covering 24,000 square feet. Since then she has done murals for numerous New York hotels, night-clubs, and cafés and has designed costumes for the Metropolitan Opera Company. She works fourteen hours a day, lives in New Milford, Connecticut, has a young daughter, breeds dogs for a hobby, and always sleeps outdoors.

Waldo Frank is the author of a score of books, many of which deal with Spain and Latin America, where he became widely known before his reputation at home was firmly established. His most recent novel, "The Death and Birth of David Markand," is his first in ten years, and is concerned with the American scene, portraying the wanderings of a business man in search of his soul. Mr. Frank is forty-five, medium in height, has traveled extensively, and is a contributing editor to *The New Republic*. Despite Leftist sympathies, he is more of a philosopher than an agitator and spends most of the year on his Massachusetts farm.



Drawn by Mielziner

What's the Name, Please?

- Furey**—l. c. (Columbia)—same as *fury*.
Tessier—l. t. (Tulane Univ.)—still French: *tess'ee-ay*.
McAtteer—l. g. (Univ. of California)—rimes with *racketeer*.
Fuog—c. (Univ. of Michigan)—in two syllables: *foo'og*.
Woerner—r. g. (Oregon State)—not *were*, but *wore*: *wore'ner*.
Olivier—r. t. (Univ. of Texas)—not French: hence, *o-li'vi-er*.
Vairo—r. e. (Notre Dame)—rimes with *tyro*, not with *jaro*.
Seidel—q. b. (Univ. of Minnesota)—not *sidle*, but *sy-dell'*.
Saverine—l. h. (Georgetown Univ.)—in four syllables: *sav-er-ee'nee*.
Bilodeau—r. h. (Harvard)—not *billy-due*, but *bill'o-doe*.
Soucek—f. b. (Navy)—as if spelled *soo'check*.

—Frank H. Vizetelly.

Francis B. Biddle, of Philadelphia, new Chairman of the National Labor Relations Board, is a lawyer and a member of one of the oldest and best known families in America. He was a fellow classmate of President Roosevelt at Groton School and later attended the Harvard Law School, having been graduated in 1911. The following year he served as secretary to Supreme Court Justice Holmes. He is the son of a professor of law at the University of Pennsylvania.



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Mr. Biddle was a registered Republican until last year when he changed to Democratic ranks. He supported Alfred E. Smith in 1928, and Theodore Roosevelt in 1912.

Fritz Reiner, conductor of the Philadelphia Philharmonic Orchestra, which is experimenting in combining opera productions with symphonic concerts, is a native of Budapest, Hungary. He studied law for a time at the University of Budapest, but music attracted him and within three years he was assistant conductor of the Budapest Opera Comique. Later he went to Dresden, Berlin, Hamburg, Vienna, and Rome. Coming to America in 1921, he remained in Cincinnati for nine years. He also has conducted the New York and Rochester Philharmonic Orchestras and for several years directed the New York Stadium concerts.



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Mrs. Hugh Bullock, wife of a banker, is a cousin of Governor Pinchot of Pennsylvania. She is sponsoring the plan of the Academy of American Poets to provide eight \$5,000-a-year fellowships for young poets of promise. Before her marriage in 1933, Mrs. Bullock was Miss Marie Leontine Graves. One of her hobbies is horseback riding.

Harrison Cady came to New York at the age of eighteen. Drew first for *Harper's Young People* and *Saint Nicholas* and *Life*. Was on the staff of the last named magazine for twenty-three years.

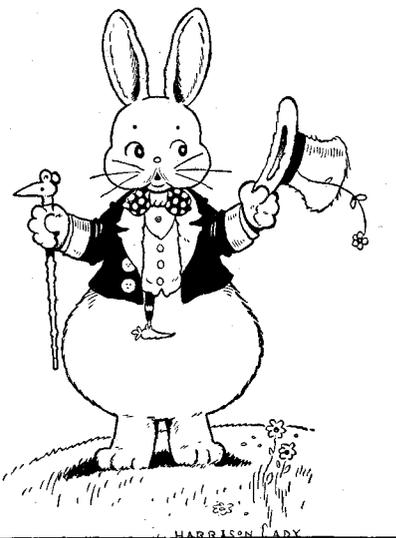


Harrison Cady

Did many serious war cartoons and animal drawings. Illustrated over 7,000 of Thornton Burgess's animal stories, which are syndicated and used all over the country. Developed the character of *Peter Rabbit*, which now appears in the *New York Herald Tribune*, and is also syndicated.

Has done articles and drawings for *The Ladies' Home Journal* and *Good*

Comics—And Their Creators



Drawn for *The Literary Digest*

Peter Rabbit

Housekeeping, and has written children's books.

His paintings and etchings have been shown at the Pennsylvania Academy, Chicago Art Institute, and American Water Color Society. Last year he had a one-man show in New York City. His most popular etchings are those of the Smoky Mountains of Tennessee and South Carolina. As a young man he spent many summers in the Canadian forests studying animal life. His summers are now spent in Rockport, Massachusetts, where he has fitted up a little tower for a studio which used to be the dye-house of the village many years ago. He has also acquired one of the ancient inns of the town which he has restored and uses for his summer home.

He is a member of several different artist societies and enjoys the Dutch Treat Club of New York.

At the Observation Post

Any Departure Which Promises Fulfilment of Ambition May Displace the Doubts of a Nation as Well as of an Individual—This Seems to Be Happening Now

WHEN a man builds a house or buys a farm for himself, he experiences, almost invariably, a marked refreshment of spirit. Those of us who have taken the plunge will remember the psychological satisfactions of the venture. Those of us who have not will have noticed their manifestation in the case of friends more fortunate or less fearful. With the decision made, with the plans in hand, with the prospect assured, or apparently so, of a home of one's own, patterned to a reasonable degree after one's dreams, life takes on a totally different aspect. A robust interest in something constructive overwhelms minor worries and irritations. A new sense of self-justification displaces doubts and boredom.

A similar lift, of course, may come from almost any departure which promises a fulfilment of ambition—a new job, a new business, what-have-you. And—here's the point of this piece—it may come to a nation as well as to an individual. Something of the kind, unless the signs and portents are hopelessly misleading, is happening to this country to-day.

Evidences of it have been piling up since the election with its emphatic indorsement of the Administration. Previously a hundred hesitations had assailed the soul of the American people. They ranged from those expressed by Doctor Wirt on the Right to the EPIC of Upton Sinclair on the Left. The Roosevelt plans and specifications, embodied in emergency legislation, underwent a passionate scrutiny and discussion. Suddenly the country came to a decision. It said to its Chief Architect: Go ahead with the house you have in mind.

A Change of Tone

The decision once reached and registered, an extraordinary change of tone has infused the national spirit. Within a fortnight of the election the Directors of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States met and resolved that there was "evidence of a growing determination by business, industry and agriculture to cooperate in every possible manner to promote an improvement in recovery." They noted that the President had shown himself receptive to suggestions and they pledged the Chamber to such cooperation "in an endeavor to reach a common agreement upon a program which will be fair and just to all." These resolutions were drafted by a committee whose chairman was Silas H. Strawn, of Chicago, a friend of former President Hoover and long regarded as one of the "Tories" of the Chamber. They were adopted by the Directors without controversy.

The next day the Retailers' National Council, representing eleven great national



Good News for the Boys in the Trenches

—Harper in the Birmingham Age-Herald

retail associations, went into a huddle in Washington. The result was a decision to sound the eleven associations, through a uniform questionnaire, with respect to their views of recovery measures. According to Harold R. Young, its spokesman, the council felt that the retail trade could play an important part in advising the President and wished to cooperate with him.

Then followed a call for a convention of the nation's industrial leaders to be held in New York on December 5 and 6 under the auspices of the National Association of Manufacturers. "This is the time," the call said, "for industry to formulate a program upon which it can stand unitedly. It must be drafted in a full spirit of helpfulness with the Government in the mutual desire to eliminate unemployment by stimulating private enterprise."

Compare these expressions of purpose with a sentence or two from the speech of Donald R. Richberg, before the Southeastern Development Board at Atlanta. Mr. Richberg is No. 1 Man of the New Deal. His speech followed by a day the manufacturers' call. "In this twenty months of recovery and reconstruction," he said, "the foundations have been laid for a political economic system wherein private enterprise can compete for individual profit and at the same time can cooperate to maintain a proper balance between the interests of agriculture, trade, industry, management, labor and consumer. If the private managers of our financial and business institutions are ready and willing to build a new industrial structure upon these foundations, now is their opportunity."

Here, surely, is a reasonably cordial

welcome to the stampede of private business and finance to have a hand in shaping the house that the President has planned.

But quite as impressive an indication of the altered morale is the more or less abrupt discovery that business is already on the up-grade. Countless indications of this happy circumstance have been creeping into print with comment thereon reaching in some cases a new high of exultation.

Of fundamental importance is the Treasury's recent report that twenty-six national banks, closed since the bank holiday, received licenses in October to reopen. Only fifteen remain unlicensed with aggregate deposits of about \$13,000,000, or less than 1 per cent. of the total amount tied up in the 1,417 national banks which failed promptly to resume operations. Among State banks, only eight which are members of the Federal Reserve System had failed by the end of September to receive licenses. Figures for non-member State banks show 311 unlicensed with less than 1 per cent. of the total deposits of all State banks. If one couples this showing with the fact that only five small failures have occurred in 1934 among the more than 14,000 banks affiliated with the Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation, and with the reports from member-banks of the Federal Reserve System of an increase of nearly \$300,000,000 in loans on other than security collateral the improvement in the credit situation becomes apparent.

This improvement is reflected again in the last statement of the Reconstruction Finance Corporation. Since the beginning of the present fiscal year, on July 1, the RFC has shown a net income of \$8,000,000 as compared with a net outlay for the same period last year of \$200,000,000. The change is accounted for by the large repayment of advances previously made, to the sale of some of the collateral obtained against such advances and to the marked decline in the demand for new loans.

Meanwhile it has been recorded that department-store sales for the first nine months of 1934 were at the highest point reached in three years and that retail trade in general is well above the autumn level of last year with prospects for the great unloading of the Christmas season the best since 1930.

It would be exceedingly foolish to insist, on the strength of all this optimism, that recovery is assured, even tho Henry Ford is betting his money on the prospect. But one can say with the *New York Times* that "in the life of the individual, as well as of the State, highly to resolve is partly to achieve" and that "when people feel better, they are better." Certainly the people of the United States feel better.

W. M. H.