





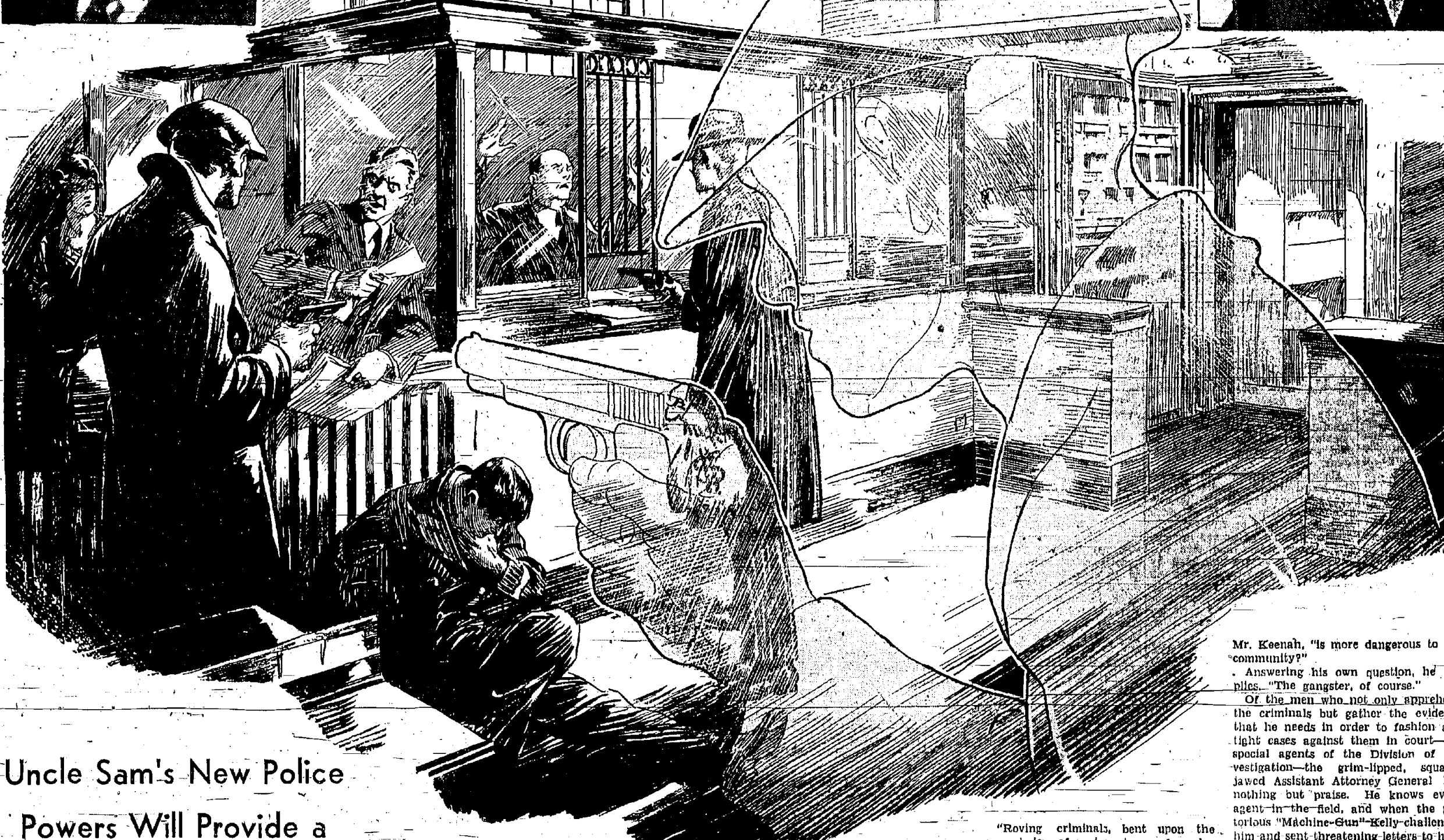
# CRACKING DOWN on RACKETEERS



J. Edgar Hoover,  
Director of the  
Bureau of  
Investigation



Joseph B.  
Keenan, in  
charge of  
Federal criminal  
prosecutions



## Uncle Sam's New Police Powers Will Provide a Criminal Prosecution Department Equal to Scotland Yard

By James W. Booth

THE cold, blue steel of a .38 automatic is thrust through the teller's wicket. "Stick 'em up! No funny business, or—" The voice of the desperado is rasping. There is a cold, ominous expression in his dark eyes. Dope has made him brave, threatening, eager to tighten his hand on the trigger and belch death. A shot of morphine! Possibly cocaine! Without it, he would be cringing, cowardly.

The teller clutches for the ceiling. Other masked brigands herd customers and employes into a corner. A woman screams. She is pushed roughly ahead. An assistant cashier reaches for his revolver. Before his hand touches it a shot roars. He spins crazily about, reels in drunken fashion and pitches to the marble floor, a bullet in his head.

Eager hands gather up the currency and silver in the teller's cages. Other mobsters strip the vault of whatever they can.

Then, the mad dash for the street. There a high-powered automobile waits, its engine already turning, ready for the getaway.

Such stories have been chronicled in the Nation's press with increasing frequency of recent months. Hardly a week has passed without such headlines as, "Bandits Escape With \$25,000 Bank Loot," or "Cashier Killed in Bank Hold-up, Teller Taken as Hostage."

Trotting gangster, bereft of easy money by the advent of repeal and finding kidnaping not so profitable since it became a Federal crime, has seized upon bank robbery as a means of replenishing its depleted coffers.

Organized gangs of criminals such as the Dillingers, the "Pretty Boy" Floyd, the Barrows and others of their ilk, have plundered with a contemptuous disregard for human life and utter disdain for local authorities and State laws.

BUT the knell of these desperadoes has now been sounded.

Uncle Sam is pitting his crack special agents of the Division of Investigation against them. In the same relentless fashion in which they proceeded against the kidnapers and put the Baileys, the "Machine-Gun" Kellys, the Sankers and the Touhys to rout, these Government manhunters are launching their new offensive against crime.

Armed with the most drastic law-enforcement powers they have ever possessed, they are cracking down not only on bank robbers but also on racketeers, crooks who make traffic in stolen goods a big business, and other sordid and unscrupulous gentry of gangdom as well.

Until Congress recently acted, such criminals were free to operate without fear of Government interference. The hands of the special agents of the Division of Investigation were tied when it came to dealing with their underworld

property—its trail of murder, untold damage and losses of millions of dollars by extortion.

Spurred to action by President Roosevelt's determination to carry the fight to gangdom and rid the country of its scourge, Congress has enacted laws making a Federal offense many crimes which heretofore have been wholly a matter of State concern.

Under these new laws robbery from banks subject to Federal supervision and hold-ups of these institutions is punishable by \$5000 in fines and ten years' imprisonment, while the death penalty may be imposed in cases of violence or slaughter.

It becomes a felony, punishable by the Federal courts, for any person to flee from one State to another for the purpose of avoiding prosecution or of evading giving testimony in felony cases.

THE scope of the National Motor Vehicle Theft Act is extended so as to include the transportation of other stolen property in interstate or foreign commerce.

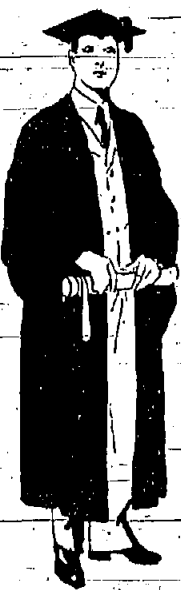
The Federal Government is authorized to prosecute racketeers intimidating and extorting money from business persons or firms when any interstate angle is involved, the penalty to be fixed at

### New Type of Sleuth

THE Division of Criminal Investigation of the United States Department of Justice has the highest-type personnel of any similar organization in the world. More than 80 per cent of the men engaged in this work are either lawyers graduated from approved colleges or certified public accountants.

Of the 388 men in the division, 268 have university degrees. Forty-one of them are proficient in one or more foreign languages.

The division obtained 95.51 per cent of convictions in all cases where it gathered the evidence.



Roving criminals, bent upon the commission of various types of predatory crime, constitute a growing menace to law and orderly government. Instructed by experience and by certain types of unscrupulous attorneys, these outlaws thrive in the twilight zone between State and Federal authority. The necessity for additional legislation to meet these serious situations is as imperative as it is obvious.

"Crimes are frequently perpetrated by men who operate in organized groups and do not confine their unlawful activities to any city, county or State, but on the contrary move rapidly across State lines."

ALTHOUGH local authorities are generally honest, alert and efficient, the limitations upon their facilities and jurisdiction prevent them from dealing adequately with this type of criminal.

Under the new law which makes it a Federal crime to flee from one State to another to avoid prosecution or the giving of testimony, special agents of the Division of Investigation will apprehend these fugitives. If a fugitive lawyer gets them an acquittal in the State courts, there will still be Federal charges, with their five-year jail sentences, to answer to. If a conviction is returned in the State courts and the sentence extends five years, we will hand the prisoner over to the State authorities.

It is Mr. Keenan's belief that this particular law will do much to curb the present tendency of criminals and witnesses to flee from one State to another. He feels that fear of Federal prosecution will impel many such fugitives to remain within State boundaries, and that, as a result, justice will be quicker and more efficiently served.

He believes, too, that this law, together with the national bank robbery law, will be a potent force in striking a death blow at roving criminal bands. The greater proportion of bank robberies, he asserts, are committed by transient desperadoes.

Prior to the passage of the national bank robbery law, the Federal Government had jurisdiction on only one side of the window of such a bank. If a cashier, teller or other bank employe or official embezzled funds from a member bank, the Government could prosecute, but if a gunman walked up to the other side of the window and stole the same money, the Federal Government was powerless.

"And which of the two," demanded

Mr. Keenan, "is more dangerous to the community?"

Answering his own question, he replies: "The gangster, of course."

Of the men who not only apprehend the criminals but gather the evidence that he needs in order to fashion airtight cases against them in court—the special agents of the Division of Investigation—the grim-lipped, square-jawed Assistant Attorney General has nothing but praise. He knows every agent in the field, and when the notorious "Machine-Gun" Kelly challenged him and sent threatening letters to him, he went out with them in search of the gangster and the proof that would put him in a steel-barred cell.

The underworld knows and fears these Government sleuths. It fears them more than any other law-enforcement officers. Secrecy and persistence are their watchwords. Once they start on a case, that is usually the last the public hears of them until they get their man. And almost always they get him, although the hunt may last for years and lead to the four corners of the globe.

Scotland Yard and the French Surete have widely publicized by imaginative novelists and playwrights, and the accomplishments of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police have been heralded in song and story. But none of these man-hunting organizations can boast a record such as that held by the sleuths of the Division of Investigation.

THEY are true investigators—investigators who really investigate. There is nothing whatever of the old-time cop about them. More than 80 per cent of them are either lawyers or certified public accountants—83.15 per cent lawyers and 18.04 per cent accountants. Every man who becomes one of them today must either be a graduate of a recognized law school, and usually a member of the bar, or an expert accountant with practical experience. All told, there are 288 special agents, and of this number 268 of them have university degrees. One hundred and fifty-eight of that number have one degree, ninety-two have two degrees, eleven have three degrees and three have four degrees. Forty-one of them are proficient in one or more of twenty foreign languages and Indian dialects.

They have been taught to look at detective work from the evidence angle, not only to get "the goods," but to make certain they get the sort of "goods" that will stand up in court.

Their methods, when first instituted by J. Edgar Hoover, when he succeeded the late William J. Burns as Director of the then Bureau of Investigation in 1894, were ridiculed by some "old-timers" in police work, but Hoover's answer to critics is the division's record last year of 95.51 per cent of convictions in all cases in which his agents secured Federal indictments. They lost less than 5 per cent of the cases that went to trial.

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# Was Stalin's Wife a SUICIDE ?



Nadya Allilulova, the late wife of Joseph Stalin, Soviet Dictator, was never in the public eye. Here she is in death, her casket surrounded by flowers. French newspapers recently raised the question of how she died.

## Reports Now Leaking Out of Russia Say Dictator's "First Lady" Ended Her Life After Public Censure by Her Husband

Paris. THE recent assertion of what happened in the Kremlin on a certain November evening two years ago has revived one of the great mysteries of a mysterious empire: the strange death of Madame Stalin. Once more there is speculation whether the young wife of Russia's dictator died from what would be considered conventional causes in Moscow; whether she sacrificed herself in frustrating the removal of the head of all the Russias; whether—disgusted with the increasingly needless brutality and bloodshed of her husband—she committed suicide, or whether she, herself, was removed for political reasons.

Behind the gesture of official Russia in burying this woman, admittedly the power behind the Commissars, under a pall of pomp and circumstance such as has honored no Empress, are a maze of stories, all of which are circumstantial enough to find parallels in the secret archives of royal courts.

The first to give details—details revealing a modern Lady Macbeth and throwing new light upon one of the most amazing May-December romances of recent times—this latest account, more than any other so far, comes nearer to lifting the veil of mystery surrounding the sudden death of Russia's first lady.

MADAME STALIN'S death was a complete surprise to the world. Only 30 years old, it is said she was in good health when last seen in public at a performance of the Grand Theatre, the first Sunday in November. The following day there were rumors that she was dying. Few knew exactly when she died. The public announcement was not made until twenty-four hours later, when her body was laid in state the next day. Then the newspapers, which are under strict censorship and have to publish anything ordered by Stalin, said Madame Stalin succumbed to a normal illness, appendicitis.

All that was official of her death was a brief announcement signed by the seven men highest in Soviet circles and their wives. It referred to Madame Stalin by her maiden name, Allilulova, and only as "the friend and devoted aide of Comrade Stalin." This did not explain the peculiar circumstances of her death, but the latest account reads new significance into the announcement, as will be seen anon.

The pomp and circumstance she shunned in life attended Madame Stalin in death. Her body, clothed in a simple black dress with a brooch at the

throat, reposed in an elaborate red casket amid white chrysanthemums, Russia's mourning flowers. For three days it lay in state in the lofty hall of the General Executive Committee Building on Red Square—opposite the tomb of Lenin, and only a block from the Kremlin, where she lived inconspicuously for thirteen years.

Her five classmates at the All-Unions Academy watched over the casket as a guard of honor. A military band played funeral dirges, while more than 100,000 filed past the bier of the comrade better known as the most faithful of Bolshevik women rather than as the wife of the Dictator. Stalin and High Government officials followed the red horse on foot. Large units of cavalry and infantry were in the procession. More than a million comrades banked the line of march to the cemetery of "New Virgins," a distinguished burying ground and the last resting place of many aristocrats of the Czarsky regime. Here, near the grave of the wife of Peter the Great, the daughter of a Bolshevik locksmith was buried. Stalin recently erected a beautiful monument over her grave.

So magnificent was the funeral that people began to wonder why the Soviets should bestow such grandeur upon a woman who, like her husband, refused the luxuries that her position warranted her.

It was whispered in Moscow as most significant that there was no official announcement of the cause of her death. Was it some secret the Soviet wished to bury with splendor? Heads nodded covertly, especially when the newspapers published a "corrected" version of her death: the result of an attempt to pro-

vent the birth of another child to Stalin, a practice commonly recognized in Russia today.

Although it bore no official stamp, every Soviet newspaper printed this version, and the censors allowed the foreign correspondents to use it. Shortly after, *Vostochnoye Novosty*, a Russian language newspaper in Constantinople, reported a gypsy had been arrested and shot in Russia because she had given Madame Stalin the herbs that caused her death. It was also rumored that the doctor who attended Madame Stalin was shot.

The Soviet masses still wonder. Their speech is stifled by the political anathema of Russia's gas rule. They can only whisper, but the whispers have been many. Madame Stalin was fatally injured in an automobile accident, one said. Another stated she died of peritonitis. Still another said her life was sacrificed that the Dictator might live. For Stalin, like most public figures, has dangerous enemies. Both in Russia and outside of it, there are thousands of persons who have been reduced to beggary, their property confiscated and their relatives and friends murdered since Stalin became Dictator. Consequently, he is guarded day and night by eight trusted members of the OGPU police.

But when he ate, it is said, Stalin trusted only one person—his wife. She tasted all food before it was served him to see if it was poisoned. She studied chemistry and medical toxicology so as to recognize poisons and to know antidotes. Because poisons might be introduced into raw foods, she visited the great common dining room of the Kremlin where clerks ate from big bowls. After she saw them eat, she would take food from the different bowls. This food was common and unpretentious but safe.

Stalin likes particularly the native wines from his home province of Georgia in the Caucasus. And it is said that poison was so cleverly mixed in a bottle of this wine that Madame Stalin did not discover it when she first drank the wine. Moreover, it was such an odd poison that she didn't know the antidote.

Now a new story is being whispered by the Soviets. Recently, *Paslednia Novosty*, a Russian-language newspaper published in Paris, stated that Madame Stalin committed suicide following a public quarrel with her husband. The detailed account of what allegedly happened says that, following a reception given by War Minister Voroshilov, Madame Stalin had a violent argument with the Dictator, attacking his treatment of Soviet peasants. Stalin bluntly commanded her to be silent. A moment



Later Madame Stalin left the party and went to her two-room home in the Kremlin.

Two hours later a shot was heard. Guards forced the locked door and found Madame Stalin shot dead. A letter addressed to her husband was on a nearby table. Shortly after Stalin arrived at the Kremlin and locked himself in alone with the body of his wife for several hours. He has never revealed the contents of the letter.

This story hardly seemed compatible with the events in the lives of Stalin and Allilulova and which led to the May-December romance, a marriage regarded as the model of happiness in Russia. However, since the publication, certain incidents have been recalled that tend to substantiate it.

FROM infancy Allilulova lavished a rare devotion upon Zozo Dzugashvili, her father's fellow-comrade revolutionist, whom the world knows as Stalin. He fascinated her and as a child she saved his life several times. She was only 13 when she lied about her age and swore she killed the man whom Stalin

was arrested for murdering. Stalin was freed of the charge.

Young Allilulova laughed at danger. Disguised as a boy, she risked her life to take Stalin news when he was exiled at Turukhansk. It was then he realized he loved the fearless brunette with dark eyes, a clear, ruddy complexion and a broad, intelligent face.

When Stalin returned to Petrograd, "the Allilulova girl," as he called her, became his secretary. Two years later he got a divorce from his first wife and married his 17-year-old secretary. This was in 1919 and he was nearing 40. By this union Stalin had two children, a boy and a girl.

Madame Stalin is said to have had an uneasy understanding of her husband's character. She was not only aware of his weaknesses, but she was the best trust of the Dictator. When he was puzzled about how to attack Trotsky, it was Allilulova who inspired him to raise the hue and cry about Trotsky and his ambitions that resulted in his exile.

Allilulova knew, perhaps better than her husband, the perils with which he was surrounded. She recognized that in the complete solitude in which they lived in the Kremlin with one servant, it was impossible to learn the real state of public opinion otherwise than through professional spies.

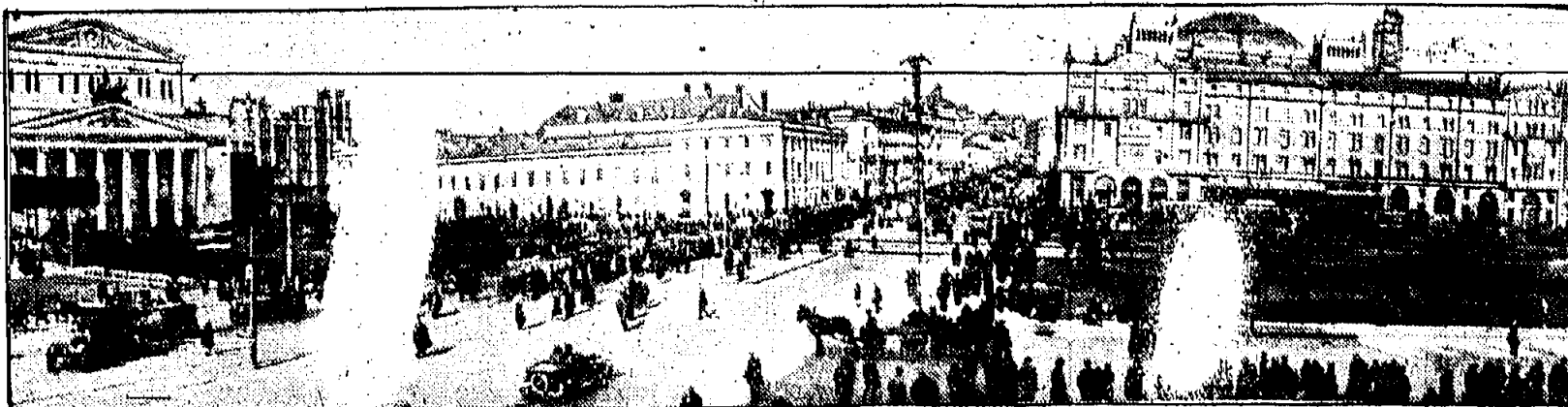
THEREFORE, on the pretext of setting an example to encourage the Soviet policy of getting the housewife away from the home and into industry, she took a three-year course in the production of artificial silk at the All-Unions Industrial Academy in Moscow. Enrolled as "Comrade Allilulova," few knew she was the Dictator's wife. She assumed all titles and conditions under which the other students worked, and once was publicly reprimanded for "cutting" classes.

Allilulova not only loved Stalin passionately, but was equally ambitious for him. She never hesitated in persuading Stalin to remove his enemies. "Get rid of them before they get rid of you" is the advice she is said to have given him frequently. And he heeded it.

This new version of Madame Stalin's death has given new significance to the official report made at the time. While it carefully states she "passed away," it also says: "This Bolshevik woman has abandoned us, being still young and full of strength, and infinitely faithful to the revolution." The phrase "abandoned us" is interpreted by many to mean suicide.

The publication of the account in a foreign newspaper also points to Stalin. Had it appeared in the Soviet press, it is obvious that Stalin would have been acquainted with it. On the other hand, it is probable he had nothing to do with it. His enemies may have finally unearthed the secret of her death and used it as a weapon publicly to emphasize some of the Dictator's less admirable traits. In any event, the sleuths have new food for thought on one of the great mysteries of a mysterious empire: How did Madame Stalin die?

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If there are any who still believe that Russia is primitive look at this late picture of Sverdlovsk Square in Moscow



Springfield Sun

"Let There Be Light"

Published every Thursday at Brookside Bldg. 10 Plemer Avenue, Springfield, N. J.

BY SPRINGFIELD SUN PUBLISHING CO.

Telephone Millburn 6-1256

Entered as second class matter at the Post Office, Springfield, N. J., under an Act of March 3, 1879.

EDITOR MILTON KESHER

Subscription price, \$2 per year in advance. Single copy - 5 cents



Communications on any subject of local interest are welcomed. They must be signed as evidence of good faith. Unsigned letters will not be published.

Thursday, June 14th, 1934

THE ZONING ORDINANCE

Citizens loudly disclaiming the excellent efforts of the Planning Board and Zoning Commission are probably at this time assembling various thoughts of criticism to be levelled at a public hearing on a Zoning ordinance to be held July 9.

enactment, but the Zoning ordinance which has been changed or recent date to meet demands of protesting residents has been carefully prepared, and in our opinion, is sensible in its requirements.

A PRACTICAL POLICY

Decision of the general July 4th celebration committee that no admission fee be charged for the United Singers Park affair will go a long way to insure its success.

PERSONAL MENTION

About People You Know

Mr. and Mrs. Howard H. Day and son, Wilbur, of 659 Morris turnpike, will leave Saturday for a week's vacation at their bungalow at Atlantic Highlands.

CLASSIFIED ADS

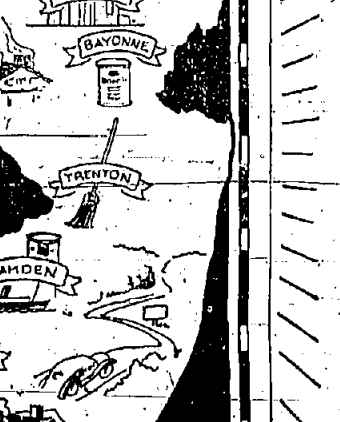
BULBS AND PLANTS. GLADIOLA bulbs, 50 for 50c. Tuberosa bulbs, 12 for 50c.

MRS. W. H. YOUNG

Teacher of Piano 47 Clinton Ave. Springfield Tel. Millburn 6-2668-J

W.A. McCARTHY'S

GOOD COAL! Join the ever-growing number of Springfield citizens who are making their homes more comfortable with McCarthy's better grade coal.



The health rice with all its bran. Omet Brown Rice. Approved by McCann Laboratories.

MUTUAL'S JERSEY WEEK

Celebrating New Jersey's Greatest Food Sale of Home State Products. Here is your opportunity to patronize home industry.

- CAMPBELL'S PORK and BEANS 3 1/2-oz. cans 14c. MUELLER'S MACARONI SPAGHETTI and NOODLES pkg 8c. MAYONNAISE 16-oz. jar 27c.

- MEATS: YOUNG FOWL FRESH-KILLED ALL SIZES lb. 21c. PRODUCE: TOMATOES RIPE SELECTED 2 lbs. 15c.

CHURCH NOTES AND AFFAIRS

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN. Rev. Dr. George A. Liggett, pastor. Sunday School, 9:45 A. M. Morning Service, 11 A. M.

Personals

Mr. and Mrs. Alban A. Norman, of 75 Short Hills avenue, have returned from a trip to Phillipsburg, Pa.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL

Rev. Raymond E. Neff, Pastor. Sunday School, 9:45 A. M. Morning Worship, 11 A. M.

ST. JAMES CATHOLIC

Rev. Thomas P. Larkin, rector. Masses Sunday, 7:30, 9:30 and 11 A. M.

LEGION NEWS

The Legion Reporter. Continental Post had a fine meeting Thursday night.

WHO'S WHO IN BUSINESS

Consult These Firms and Business Men Before Buying! EATING PLACES: GIBSON'S DINER.

BALLANTINE P. O. N. RHEINGOLD and RUPPERT BEER. 3 Bottles, 25c; 6 Bottles, 50c; By Case, \$2.00.

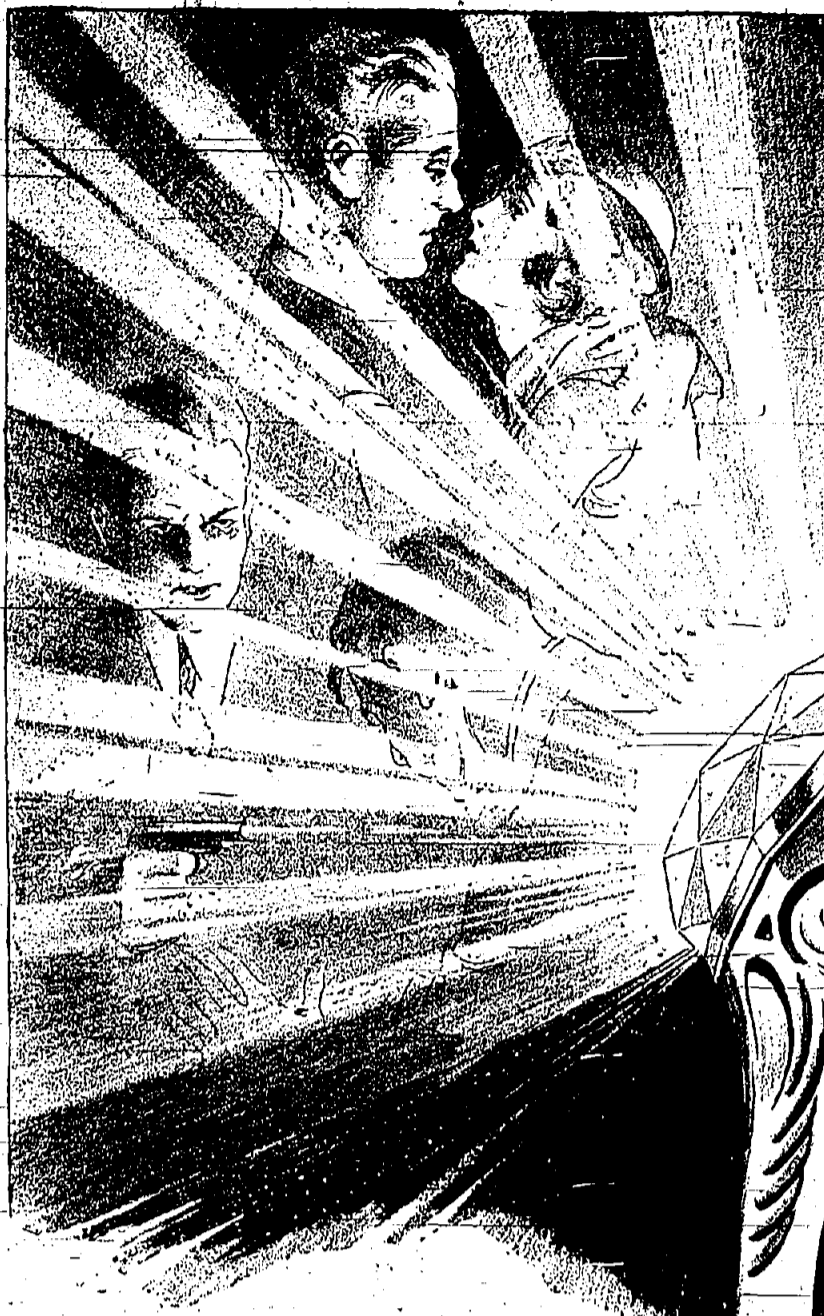
SURVEYOR ARTHUR H. LENNOX TOWNSHIP ENGINEER. 10 Plemer Avenue, Springfield, N. J.

MUTUAL STORES. Baker's Coconut, Spratt's Fibo, Razor Blades, Bird Seed, 3-in-One Handy Oil Tin, Mutual's Household Specials.



# LOVE and HATRED in DIAMONDS' SPARKLES

Who Will Get the Famous Ring of  
the Beautiful Lillian Russell?  
Astor Gem Also Figures in  
Broken Love Story



By Frances M. Kelly

**P**RECIOUS gems, diamonds in particular, have created havoc down through the ages, leaving a blazing trail of war, revolution, murder, suicide, love rifts and other tragedies.

But, despite the superstitions surrounding great jewels, battles are still being waged over them, and greedy hands still reach out to gain possession of them.

The cause of such bitter strife at the present time is the diamond and emerald ring once belonging to the late Lillian Russell, once toasted as the most beautiful woman in America.

Dorothy Russell Calvit, only child of the former famous actress, claims it as her property in her suit against Dorothy Caruso Holder, widow of the greatest tenor of all times, Enrico Caruso, to whom, it is alleged, it was given in March, 1927, as an engagement ring by the late Alexander P. Moore, former United States Ambassador to Spain, and Lillian's fourth husband.

This "bad-luck" jewel, which once graced the hands of the great beauty, was given to Dorothy Russell, according to her story, by her mother as a birthday gift, and Dorothy subsequently gave it to her stepfather for safe-keeping after her mother's death. It thence passed into the hands of Mrs. Holder, where it has since remained.

About five years after Lillian Russell's death in 1922, Moore became engaged to the great tenor's widow, who had previously divorced her second hus-

band, Ernest A. Ingram. About a year later the hoodoo exerted its baneful power again when Mrs. Holder, then known as Mrs. Caruso, broke her engagement to Moore and offered to return the heirloom, so she now claims, to her erstwhile fiancé, but he refused it, stating that he would present it to her as a wedding gift should she marry before he did. He stipulated, however, that she must return it should he be the first to marry.

But fate intervened and Moore died in 1930, leaving his former fiancée \$26,000. She, of course, retained the ring, and now Dorothy Russell wants her to either give it up or pay to her its equivalent, \$50,000.

Moore also willed \$100,000 to the Queen of Spain for charitable purposes, leaving his stepdaughter only \$1000. The aggressive Dorothy was not satisfied with this paltry share of her stepfather's estate. She contested his will, maintaining that half of the estate belonged to her by virtue of a promise Alexander P. had made to her mother prior to their marriage. She also at that time brought out the interesting fact that her mother had refused an offer of marriage made by "Diamond Jim" Brady and chose the Pittsburgh millionaire solely for the financial well-being of her daughter. Although the suit for half of the estate was lost by Dorothy, she was awarded \$50 a week for the rest of her life, \$40,000 being transferred from the Moore to the Russell estate.

Now Dorothy Russell is suing again. The curse of the ring persists!

Will she be more fortunate with this

Lillian Russell, a score of years ago, was the reigning beauty-of-the-stage, and the toast of Broadway

venture into the courts of justice? Will she be awarded the ring which she says she well remembers her mother's buying seven years after her rift with Edward Solomon, her second husband, and Dorothy's father?

This gift to Lillian from an admirer was purchased by her in a Fifth Avenue jewelry shop and charged to the donor (whose name has not been disclosed) back in 1921 when the famous actress, though 40, was still a reigning beauty and still greatly sought after.

This ravishing beauty of the nineties had four husbands. No. 1 was Harry Abraham, whom she married when she was but 16 years old and divorced shortly afterward. Her second marriage to the English playwright, Solomon, in 1884, proved to be even more disastrous. Their conjugal bliss was interrupted when it became known that he had a wife living in England, which, of course, threatened to put a bar sinister on Dorothy's scutcheon.

Upon becoming Mrs. Moore, she had settled down as a wealthy matron and was at one time commissioned by President Harding to go abroad for the United States Government to study immigration.

Dorothy, who inherited some of her mother's blonde loveliness, followed the latter on to the stage, where her career was ended by the same tragedy that befell Sarah Bernhardt—the amputation of a leg, which, in Dorothy's case, resulted from an automobile accident.

**A**NOTHER heirloom now causing dissension is a diamond, valued at \$250,000, a thirty-two-carat stone, once belonging to Eugénie, the Spanish Countess who married Napoleon III and was for a time Empress of France.

This jewel was purchased by Mrs. William Astor, paternal grandmother of John Jacob Astor, 3d, posthumous child of Colonel John Jacob Astor, who lost his life in the Titanic disaster four months before his son's birth.

This historic piece of jewelry was given by John Jacob, 3d, to Eileen Gillespie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Lewis Gillespie, of New York and Newport, when, last December, their engagement was announced.

A short time later the engagement was broken. But the ring had not been returned at the time of this writing. It lies locked away in a vault somewhere in New York, young Astor said.

This scion of one of America's wealthiest families, who recently returned

Dorothy Russell Calvit's suit against the widow of the late Enrico Caruso for recovery of a diamond ring which she claimed was the property of her mother, Lillian Russell, has brought many echoes of the gaiety of the early 1900s



from a trip around the world, taken to "mend his heart," says he hoped the Gillespies will return the diamond, as it is one of the family's oldest and most highly prized heirlooms.

**T**Hese present furores over valuable jewels bring to mind some other outstanding gems and the bloody histories connected with them.

The famous Hope diamond, reputedly the most perfect of all jewels, has brought disaster to all of its owners since it was taken from its setting in the head of a Hindu idol by the French traveler, Tavernier, and brought to France, where it became part of the royal collection.

Tavernier, according to legend, was torn to pieces by dogs shortly after having sold the stone to Louis XIV.

Mme. de Montespan, at that time the King's favorite, asked for it, and not long after receiving it lost her place with him.

Whether Louis XV ever actually claimed ownership of the Hope diamond is not known. It is believed that he, fearing its history, locked it up, but stirred up so much turmoil during his life that the revolution followed.

Louis XVI gave the diamond to his Queen. Both were guillotined; as was Princess Lamballe, who, with the permission of Marie Antoinette, wore it.

It was inherited by Lord Francis Hope, who had an unhappy marriage with May Yohe, a vaudeville actress. Lady Hope, who ran away with another man and who subsequently had much misfortune, blamed her break with her husband, as well as her other bad luck on the curse of the famous stone.

The jewel then drifted toward the East, its original home, and was sold

by a Greek jeweler to the Sultan Abdul Hamid of Turkey. On the night when the sale took place, so the story goes, the Greek and his family were killed as the horses drawing their carriage bolted. Within a year after its purchase, the Sultan was overthrown in a revolution caused by the Young Turks.

In 1911 Mrs. Edward B. McLean, of Washington, purchased the Hope diamond for a sum said to have been \$400,000. Some years later, her 9-year-old son met with a tragic death.

The Hope victim of the tragedy, which shocked the world in 1919, Vinson McLean, known as the "hundred-million-dollar baby," was killed under extraordinary circumstances.

Next came his mother's own tragedy. She became estranged from her husband and many legal battles ensued. Mrs. McLean still clings to her belief that there is nothing to the curse of the stone. "I always wear it," she said, "because I love it."

**T**HE Kohinoor diamond likewise has contributed its share of misfortune to its numerous possessors.

From 1526 on, until its presentation to the Queen of England on July 3, 1850, it figured prominently in war and crime. According to the memoirs of Sultan Baber, a direct descendant of the celebrated Tamerlane, founder of the Mogul Empire, it was among his treasures collected in the Punjab in India when he defeated the Emperor Ibrahim, capturing and decapitating him. Baber also states that it had been acquired by Sultan Al-ed-din, who gained possession of it after a bloody battle with the Rajah of Malva, in whose family it had been an heirloom for centuries.

Thus it followed a gay trail through

Mrs. Dorothy Caruso Ingram Holder, who was defendant in the suit for the Lillian Russell diamond ring. She maintained that the ring was given to her by the late Alexander Moore, noted Pittsburgh capitalist and diplomat, after Lillian Russell's death

the pages of history until it was seized during the British invasion of the Punjab and was carried to England to be presented to Queen Victoria by the East India Company. It now rests peacefully in the hands of the royal family of England.

The Orloff diamond, given to Catherine the Great, Empress of Russia, by Prince Orloff, one of her many paramours, and placed in her scepter, has played an important part in the history of Russia.

Orloff, the donor, died in a madhouse. Peter III, Catherine's husband, was murdered. Her son, Paul, was strangled to death and Paul's successor, Alexander I, was forced to flee Moscow during Napoleon's escapades.

Alexander II, who also owned the heirloom, was blown to pieces by a nihilist bomb. His successor, Alexander III, reigned peacefully until 1894. The last Czar was the ill-fated Nicholas, who, with his entire family, was massacred in 1918.

Thus have battles been fought for priceless jewels down the trail of history—at first bloody wars; now bitter legal battles ending in transfers of gems worth immense fortunes.

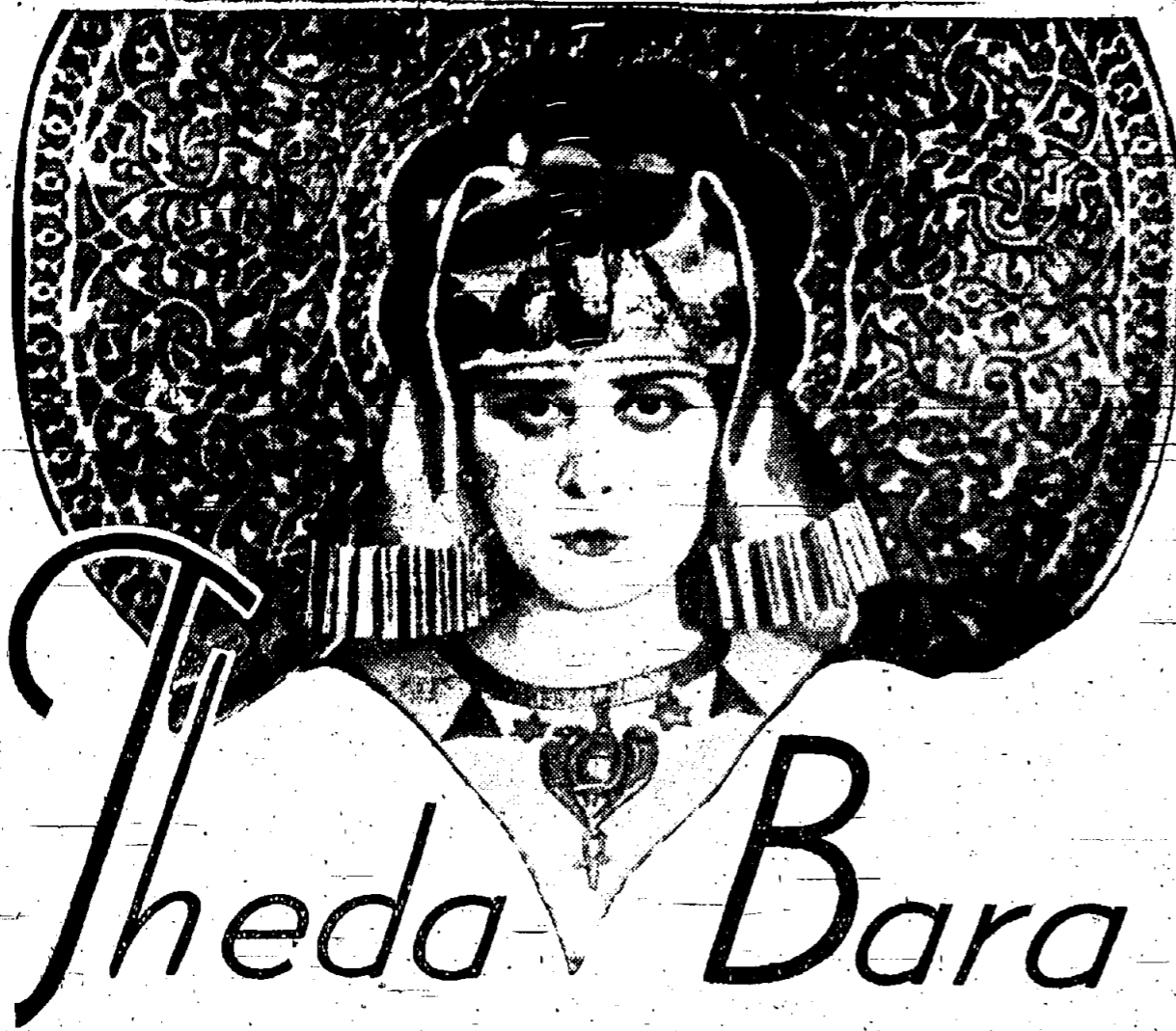
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An Astor family heirloom figured in the broken romance of John Jacob Astor, Jr., and Miss Eileen Gillespie. Young Astor was hopeful that the precious jewelry would be returned to him



Screen Siren Says Marlene  
Dietrich Is the Most Glamorous  
Girl in Films Today



# Theda Bara

By Alice L. Tildesley

## DISCUSSES MODERN VAMPIRES

THEY called them "vampires" once—those exotic, alluring, irresistible sirens of the screen whose Circe-like power over men caused all sorts of complications.

Now the term is not so definite. Hollywood classifies these possessors of fatal beauty as "glamorous"; but their spell seems to be the same.

"I've always thought the word 'vampire' was misleading," smiled Theda Bara, one-time queen of all sirens. "A vampire is a creature that sucks the blood of its victims, a dreadful thing with neither mercy nor conscience. Only a few of the roles I played were really evil; the rest were seductive women like Cleopatra, wild, emotional girls like Carmen, daring spirits like Cigarette.

"Perhaps it was that first part I ever played, the symbol of evil in 'A Fool There Was,' that brought forth that label 'vampire.' It's a misnomer today, just as it was then.

"When you think of glamorous girls of 1934, the first name that springs to your lips is that of Greta Garbo, isn't it? She has played a number of exotic roles, and played them well, but somehow I don't think of her as a siren. Look at the upper part of her face—thick serene and noble brow, those wide-set, candid eyes, the way her hair flows; there's something spiritual about that face. The mouth is strong and sweet, too, but the quality I mean is most clearly apparent in the upper half of her face.

"I should like to see Garbo as a crusader, fighting for the right; she should do strong, spiritual roles, above the reach of ordinary actors."

She, who was Theda Bara and is now Mrs. Charles Brabin, sat before the coffee table in the garden room of her Hollywood home. Her famous dark hair has just been cut, and now the short curls are held back by a bright bandeau, the big dark eyes are the same, except that they seem deeper and sadder, and her face has lost some of its childish fullness. Her attitude was a typically domestic one over the teacups, but in spite of that she was still the exotic Theda, who used to charm birds from the cinema trees.

"THE legend of mystery around Garbo's name intensifies her appeal in much the same fashion that my efforts to keep out of the public eye seemed to add to mine," she continued.

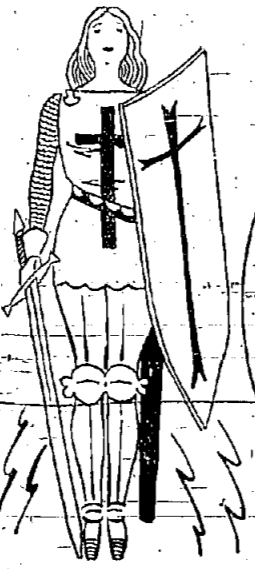
"I never went to parties when I was making pictures; I was never seen anywhere, and I was never seldom interviewed. You see, I made forty pictures in four years and I worked hard. I read everything I could find about the parts I was to play and the period of the story. I was absorbed in my work and I didn't have time to devote to anything else. It wasn't that I consciously tried to be mysterious.

"Because I didn't see people, there grew up around me all sorts of fanciful tales. They said my name was evoked from 'death' and 'Arab.' Many people still believe that, although I have been called 'Theda' ever since I was a baby. De Bara was a family name; I merely shortened it when I went into pictures."

"Of all the glamorous girls in Hollywood, her favorite is Marlene Dietrich. "I adore her for her exquisite femininity," she declared. "There is an irresistible allure about Marlene; in the worst picture that was ever made, she would still be worth going to see. When she sings one of her sad, cynical little songs, there is something in her face, something in her eyes, that gets me.

"She is beautiful, as a real woman is beautiful, and she gives the effect of compassion. You think of her as sweet and loyal, even when terribly wronged.

"Anna Sten, the young Soviet star, whose first American-made picture is being released here, has great beauty and charm, too, and seems to have this feminine quality that touches me so much in Dietrich. It is difficult to



Greta Garbo is glamorous, but her followers do not consider her a screen vampire.



Katharine Hepburn makes you think of a Winged Victory, says the former Theda Bara. "She is not a woman that a man can capture and hold forever," declares the former screen siren.

judge from a single picture, but in the old days I believe Anna Sten would have been classed as a vampire.

"Elizabeth Berner, the German star who is making such a hit in 'Catherine the Great,' her first picture released here, looks like a Dresden doll when you see her in her earliest scenes, but she seems to develop and grow under your eyes, until she is not a shadow on the screen, but an actual living personality into whose life you have been permitted to see.

"She is not beautiful, some even think her plain, but she has a strange grip on her audiences. If she wished to be a Lorelei, I am sure she would be successful.

"These girls from abroad, however, have all had marvelous training. Except, perhaps, Garbo, who had made only a picture or so before she came to Hollywood. They know their business; they understand themselves and their capabilities and limitations. If I am forlornly informed, they are educated for stardom in a fashion entirely foreign to us.

"When I went into pictures, I went as a star. They didn't expect me to be a star, but thought I had the role of what we call the 'mienne'; it was the way the part built up and the response to it that gave me stardom."

THE first ambition of the girl who became the most famous of screen sirens was to be an actress on the stage. She knew nothing about pictures and cared less.

"I had been in Europe and was in New York trying to get up courage to approach a producer," related Mrs. Brabin. "As I walked down the street, a man stopped me and inquired if I was an actress. I had been very carefully brought up and I knew that, according to convention, which were stricter then than now, I should have ignored him; but I wanted so much to be an actress that I was flattered that any one should take me for one, so I said that was my ambition. But when he mentioned pictures, I told him I wasn't interested."

However, later she accepted an invi-



Marlene Dietrich is the Hollywood-favorite of Theda Bara. Miss Dietrich has everything that would have been needed in the "vampire" roles of the early days.

tation from the picture company that discovered her to "see how pictures are made."

"I went out to Long Island to watch them film some scenes," she recalled. "While I was there, they suggested that I put on a costume and be photographed, and I did so, for the thrill of it, though I was not in the picture."

"Today they would call that brief scene a 'screen test,' and it may have been used for this purpose, for presently Theda received an offer too good to be refused in view of the family finances that were just then considerably deflated.

"I was just a slim youngster, living in a dream world of my own, when I made that picture." She leaned back against the gray wicker of the couch we shared, her eyes alight with memory. "I knew very little about life, but I had a marvelous imagination.

"I think that sometimes better things are done when the imagination is allowed to guide us and we don't rely on knowledge. I remember being told that the finest description of Venice was written by a man who had never been there. At any rate, my performance of the 'Vampire Woman' made me a star."

Claudette Colbert is now playing one of Theda's best-known roles, Cleopatra.

"Although at first thought you don't classify Claudette Colbert as what was once called a 'vampire,' I think she will probably give an excellent performance," was the first Cleopatra's considered opinion.

"When I played the part I read every book I could find concerning the Egyptian Queen and discovered to my amazement that she was actually a very capable housewife with several children, not especially beautiful nor the physically alluring siren handed down by our legendary history.

"You can't give the public any such Cleopatra, so we adopted Shakespeare's 'A woman of infinite variety, whom custom could not stale' as our keynote for

Claudette Colbert is doing Cleopatra, a role made famous by Theda Bara in the silent-picture days.



the exotic woman they could accept. No doubt Mr. De Mille has an interesting conception of the role, and Claudette will make her appropriately glamorous."

When vamping is under discussion, of course Mae West's name is mentioned.

"Mae West goes in strongly for 'getting her man,' agreed our authority on that subject, "but she does it with a laugh. She's amusing, she has interesting qualities, and the public enjoys her. She doesn't attempt to disguise the fact that the characters she plays are not all they should be, but she gives us a glimpse of their human side, too. I think people like to see the finer side.

"TO ME there is nothing so moving as a gallant person. If you told me a sentimental story, it probably wouldn't move me very much, but if you told me about a woman who had a great deal of trouble and went through it bravely with her head up, not letting life embitter her, the tears would come. I adore courage."

Speaking of courage brought up Lilyan Tushman, naturally, that gallant girl who laughed at pain.

"Lilyan was a very clever woman," observed Theda. "She made herself into a unique personality. When you looked at her you could see under the sometimes bizarre hairdress that beautifully shaped head. She had a lovely profile and finely modeled features; she knew

how to set herself off so that she attracted attention wherever she went, and yet she was never ridiculous.

"Another woman, trying the same tactics, might have been merely conspicuous, but not Lilyan.

"Katharine Hepburn always makes me think of the Winged Victory. She goes striding along, armed in youth and strength, utterly invincible. Nothing could stop her, it seems to me. I'm so glad she is to play Jeanne d'Arc. She'll be great. Actually, Jeanie was a peasant girl, but we have idealized her into a warrior-maiden, a girl like Hepburn.

"YOU can see ambition burning in Hepburn's eyes. She is not a woman a man can capture and hold forever; she hasn't that mystery that is Garbo's, that femininity that is Dietrich's, that sex lure that belongs to Mae West. But she takes everything in her stride; she is destined to greatness.

"Marriage is the hardest career of all," she confided over a second cup of tea. "But it's the most worth while, because the rewards are sweetest. I keep marveling at the girls who can balance a career in one hand and a husband in the other. It seems to me that marriage requires everything that any woman has to give, if it is to be successful.

"I'm rehearsing 'Bella Donna,' a play that I was once scheduled to do on the

screen. When I work on the part, I get tremendously interested and thrilled, but sometimes when I consider how much I have to do—managing a household, making a home for my husband and keeping up with all my friends, I think: 'Can I do it? It's too much!' I can tell you that if my career meant giving up my husband, or even inconveniencing him, I wouldn't hesitate a second—it would be overboard with the career.

"I have no rules for a successful marriage," admitted Theda. "I know I had to work very hard to learn to run a house and to make a home. Now I think I have the hang of it, but I still can't tell you how it's done.

"I'm not so sure of anything as I once was—I suppose if you had come to me when I was beginning I could have given you all the answers, but now I frankly don't know.

"I used to try to make life match up. I thought there should be definite rules. But there aren't.

"The only answer I can find is that it isn't what happens to us that matters; it's the way we take it. Courage is what really matters.

"As to vampires—" But Charles Brabin, tall, lean and smiling, came in through the garden, just then, so there was no more time for vampires, present past or to come.

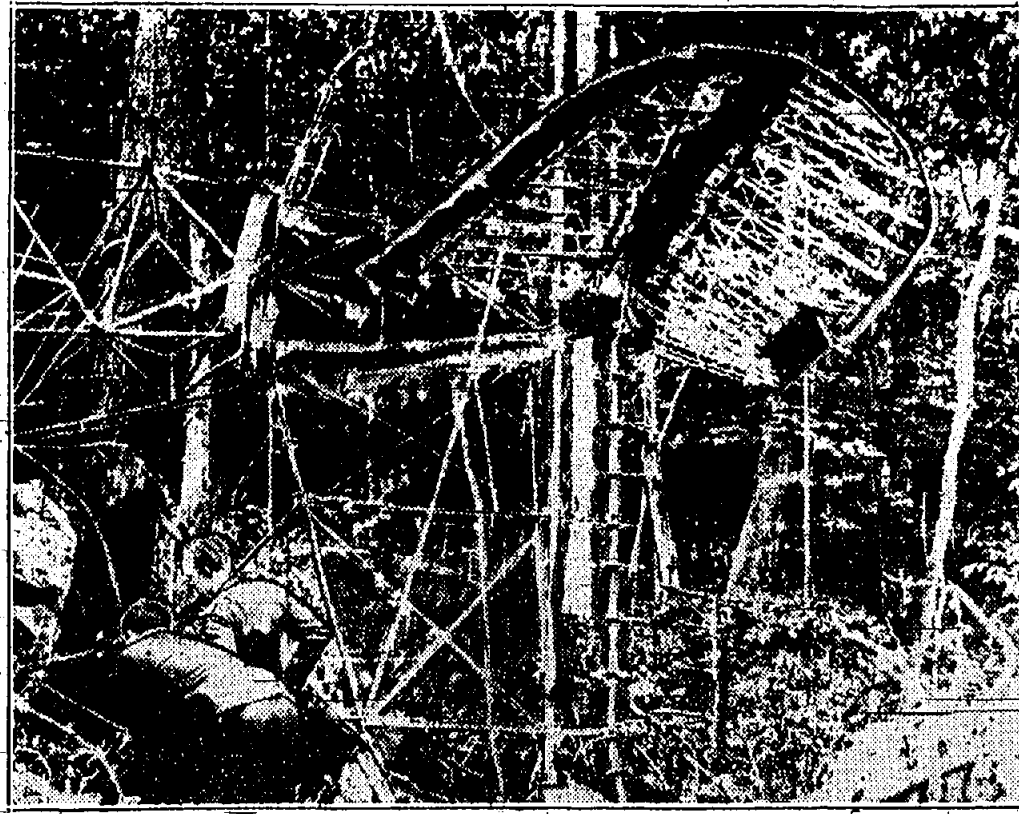
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# LATEST WORLD NEWS PICTURES



**AFTER RECORD-BREAKING FLIGHT**—Six passengers are landed at Newark, N. J., from the TWA transport plane that recently shattered the coast-to-coast mark for passenger planes. The flying time from Los Angeles was 11 hours and 58 minutes. Left-to-right, Bert Wheeler, Bob Woolsey, Countess di Prasso, Millie Lou Mobley, Mrs. Jean Murat and Jean Murat.



**WHERE SEVEN DIED IN AIRLINER CRASH**—The burned wreckage of the American Airlines Newark-to-Chicago plane that was found on a desolate peak of the Catskill Mountains in New York after it had been missing for almost two days. It had crashed in a heavy fog and burst into flames. The four passengers and crew of three had apparently been killed instantly.



**TUGWELL QUIZZED BY SENATORS**—Professor Rexford G. Tugwell, considered the central figure of the Roosevelt "brain trust", as he appeared before the Senate Agriculture Committee in Washington to answer a barrage of questions at the stormy hearing held to consider approval of his promotion from Assistant Secretary of Agriculture to the new post of Under-Secretary.



**MEDICAL CHIEF**—Dr. Walter Biering of Des Moines, Ia., whose election as president of the American Medical Association was a foregone conclusion as the association's fifth annual convention opened in Cleveland. He succeeds Dr. Dean Lewis of Baltimore.



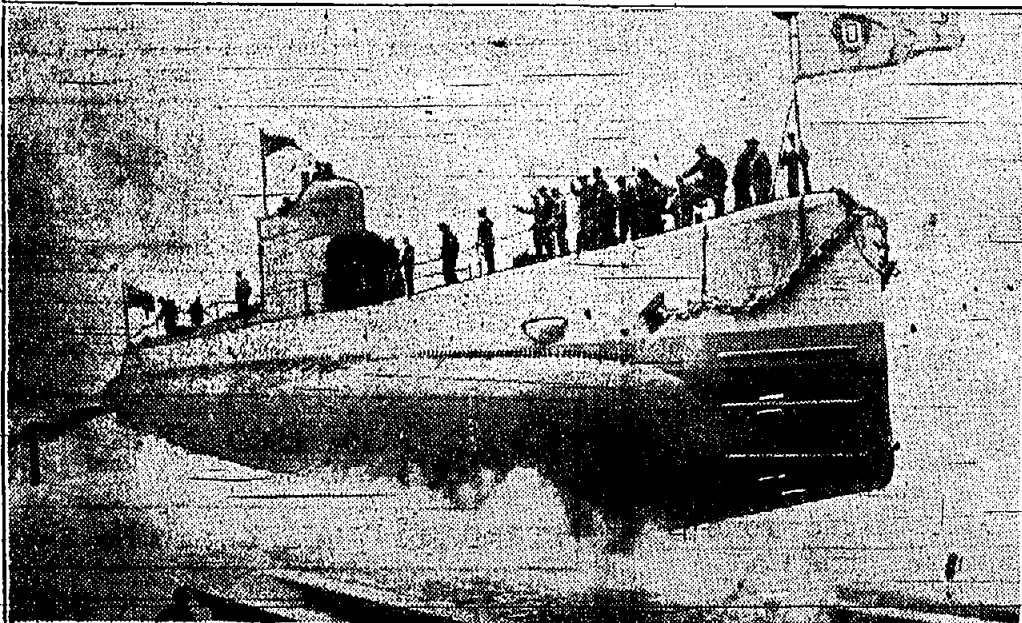
**THEIR DAD MAKES \$16 A WEEK**—Mrs. Lawrence Wyroff, 30, of Sao City, Ia., with the quadruplets to whom she recently gave birth—three girls and a boy. There were already five children in the family, which now faces the problem of living on Dad's \$16 a week.



**HEADS CONFEDERATES**—General Rice A. Pierce of Union City, Tenn., who was chosen commander-in-chief of the United Confederate Veterans at the 44th annual reunion recently held at Chattanooga, Tenn.



**U. S. FLEET GETS NEW AIRCRAFT COMMANDER**—Rear Admiral Henry V. Butler (left), new commander of the U. S. Battle Fleet's aircraft division, shaking hands with his predecessor, Rear Admiral John Halligan, after taking over the command in a ceremony aboard the plane carrier Saratoga at New York.



**FOR PORTUGUESE NAVY**—The Golfinho, one of two 870-ton submarines built in England for Portugal's navy, is shown hitting the water as she was launched at Barrow-in-Furness, England. She has a speed of 16 knots and is armed with six torpedo tubes and one 4-inch gun.



**TWO STARS AND THEIR NAMESAKES**—Gertrude Lawrence, English stage and screen star, and Doug Fairbanks, Jr., American screen star, who have recently been the center of romantic rumors, are shown with two new lion cubs at the zoo in Edinburgh, Scotland, just after they had christened them "Gertrude" and "Douglas."

**SUMMER TAILLEUR**—White linen and checked gingham are attractively combined in this chic tailleur for summer wear. Red, white and blue are the colors in the blouse and wide revers.



**FRENCH RED SEIZED IN RIOT**—Gendarmes use force as they take a Communist into custody during a riot that marred the Archers' Fete at Aubervilliers, a Paris suburb. Clashes between police and Reds have been numerous recently in many sections of the country.



**DIDN'T KNOW HE RAN FOR VICE PRESIDENT**—William A. Roberts, people's counsel for the District of Columbia, who only recently discovered that he had been a candidate for Vice President of the United States in 1932 on the ticket of the National Association Opposed to Blue Laws. Officials of the association thought that he had been informed of his candidacy—but he hadn't.



**KING GEORGE ON 57TH BIRTHDAY**—Britain's ruler (center), with his two oldest sons, the Prince of Wales (left) and the Duke of York, as they arrived for the Topping the Colors ceremony in London which featured the day's celebration.



**FAR FROM THE DAZZLING FOOTLIGHTS**—Lady Charles Cavendish, the former Adele Astaire, famed ex-dancer of the American stage, presents a picture of rural simplicity with her pet black lambs at Castle Lismore, County Waterford, Ireland.

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LEGAL NOTICE

TOWNSHIP OF SPRINGFIELD... AN ORDINANCE TO SUPPLEMENT AN ORDINANCE ENACTED BY THE BOARD OF HEALTH...

SECTION 1. All water closets and other plumbing fixtures shall be provided with a sufficient supply of water for flushing...

SECTION 2. In every case where a water closet or other plumbing fixture is installed, having any accommodations shall also be provided...

LIQUOR LICENSES APPLIED FOR

NOTICE OF INTENTION... TAKE NOTICE, that the undersigned intends to apply to the Township Committee...

NOTICE OF INTENTION... TAKE NOTICE, that James Flack intends to apply to the Township Committee...

NOTICE OF INTENTION... TAKE NOTICE, that David H. Tepper intends to apply to the Township Committee...

NOTICE OF INTENTION... TAKE NOTICE, that Paul Maddelella intends to apply to the Township Committee...

NOTICE OF INTENTION... TAKE NOTICE, that Julius Schaffer intends to apply to the Township Committee...

NOTICE OF INTENTION... TAKE NOTICE, that George W. Parsell, Jr. intends to apply to the Township Committee...

NOTICE OF INTENTION... TAKE NOTICE, that John B. Schott intends to apply to the Township Committee...

NOTICE OF INTENTION... TAKE NOTICE, that the Baltusrol Golf Club intends to apply to the Township Committee...

Week-End Victories Place Springfield Back In League Race

Springfield climbed back into the Intra-County Baseball League race over the week-end with two class victories against the strong Linden combine Sunday by a narrow 7-6 margin...

The largest home crowd of the season was on hand at Fenner Oval to see Linden take a costly defeat, which probably eliminates them from a chance to coast first place this half...

Trailing Linden, 6-5, Springfield went into the ninth inning with a desperate fight to win. The local lead of 3-2 in the fifth inning dwindled when Linden scored two runs in the seventh and ninth innings to take the lead...

Freund fanned, but Spagnolia hammered out a long base hit to right field and Cooper scampered home with the winning run. A spectator in the stands became involved in a battle of fist cuffs with Koplan after the game...

Table with columns for Team, W, L, Pct. Lists statistics for Springfield, Linden, Unionville, Elmora, and Cranford.

INTRA-COUNTY LEAGUE

Table showing Intra-County League Standings of Clubs with columns for Team, W, L, Pct.

Table showing Soft Ball League Standings of Teams with columns for Team, W, L, Pct.

Table showing Results Last Night with columns for Team, Score.

Table showing Intra-County League Standings of Clubs with columns for Team, W, L, Pct.

Table showing Soft Ball League Standings of Teams with columns for Team, W, L, Pct.

Table showing Results Last Night with columns for Team, Score.

AMERICAN STORES CO. COFFEE SALE! Includes an illustration of a woman holding a coffee cup.

21c VICTOR COFFEE... lb. 19c. An all Santos Coffee of exceptional flavor. Big Value.

23c-ASCO COFFEE... lb. 21c. Decidedly different flavor. The finest blends.

ACME COFFEE... lb. tin 25c. Certified Arabian Mocha and Java and South American Coffees.

Chase & Sanborn's... COFFEE... 30c. Maxwell House... COFFEE... 30c.

TETLEY'S Orange Pekoe TEA... RUNKO MALT can 19c.

Boscov Coffee... 25c ASCO Stuffed Olives... 11-oz. bot. 21c.

17c ASCO Pure Fruit Preserves 2 16-oz. jars 29c.

Peas 19c ASCO 2 No. 2 cans 29c. STANDARD QUALITY... 2 No. 2 cans 19c.

Instant Postum... 4-oz. can 25c. BARTLETT PEARS... 8-oz. can 41c.

ASCO Bacon 12 1/2c Sliced 2 1/2 lb. pkgs. 23c. Luscious Fresh Fruits and Vegetables.

Hard Heads of New Green Cabbage 4 lbs. 10c. Fancy New Potatoes 15 lbs. 29c.

TUNE-IN... To the ASCO Orchestra with the ASCO Tenor over Station WNEA every Fri. 11:30 a.m.

QUALITY FOODS • MODERATE PRICES • COURTEOUS SERVICE. IT'S ICED TEA TIME. Pillsbury's Minitmix, Morton's Salt, Puffed Rice, Sparkle, Grape Fruit, Beech-Nut, C & B Stews, Runko, Wesson Oil, Pickles, Yukon Club, Fancy Lobster, White House Milk, Week-End Specials in Quality Meats.

ROTHSTRAND SUMMIT. New Jersey's Smartest Suburban Theatre. Telephone Summit 6-3900.

THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY, JUNE 14, 15, 16. "CHANGE OF HEART" with JANET GAYNOR, CHARLES FARRELL, GINGER ROGERS and JAMES DUNN.

SUNDAY AND MONDAY, JUNE 17-18. "SADIE MCKEE" with JOAN CRAWFORD and FRANCHOT TONE.

THURSDAY AND FRIDAY, JUNE 21-22. "WE'RE NOT DRESSING" with BING CROSBY, CAROLE LOMBARD, GEORGE BURNS, GRACIE ALLEN, ETHEL MERMAN and LEON ERROK.

RUPPERT STADIUM is only a SHORT distance From Your Home! Map showing distances to the stadium from various locations like Bloomfield, Ridgeville, Nutley, etc.

Advertisement for Ruppert Stadium featuring a map and listing distances to the stadium from various locations in the area.