The Cover

Inflation has hit the Penny Arcade business, too, Stanley and Janice Berenstain report. Gadgets that formerly went into action for one cent now require two, and some have soared to a nickel. Nevertheless, a dollar

spent in a resort amusement center (admission free) still goes a long way. Looking at the Berenstains' interpretation, you can almost hear the hum, buzz and clank-not to mention the hullabaloo the kids raise.

Week's Mail

Local Radio: Local Service

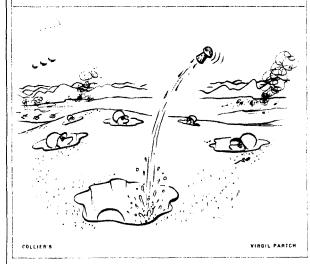
EDITOR: YOUR ARTICLE ON ROCKY MOUNTAIN RADIO STATION (FRIENDLY VOICE IN THE ROCKIES, JUNE 30TH) BRINGS TO LIGHT A DEFINITE SERVICE PERFORMED BY HERETO-FORE UNHERALDED AGENCIES. LOCAL RADIO, PARTICULARLY IN SMALL TOWNS ALL OVER THE COUNTRY, COMMANDS & TREMENDOUS LISTENING BECAUSE OF LOCAL PUBLIC SERV-ICE AND LOCAL NEWS, SO MUCH SO THAT NATIONAL ADVERTISERS ARE BEING SHORT-SIGHTED IN NOT LOOKING BEYOND METRO-POLITAN AREAS AND NETWORK RADIO.

CONGRATULATIONS ON BEING THE FIRST IN YOUR FIELD TO OFFER RECOGNITION TO SMALL TOWN "COFFEEPOTS.

KEN DUKE, Dumas, Texas

Confusion in the Sunshine City

VIP'S WAR



EDITOR: Mr. Virgil Partch's cartoon has me confused, as it has everyone in this fair city (issue June 23d).

Being a person of normal intelligence, I would like to know the meaning. Would you please enlighten me?

This one takes not only normal intelligence, but also unlimited experience. Partch's missile is not a secret weapon, nor is it a mushroom, as some have concluded. It's a champagne cork.

The Martyred Republics

EDITOR: I congratulate you on your maga zine's fine work in publishing Why Stalin Must Be Tried for Murder (June 30th).

the underground workers of Baltic countries, "the conspiracy of silence about the

The millions suffering now under the murderous hand of Stalin will always remember this article as the beginning of the new era in the Western mind. ANTANAS KLIMAS, M.A., Chicago, Ill.

wish to express my sincerest thanks to you for publishing and bringing to light these wrongs and bloodshed inflicted upon these small freedom-loving Baltic nations, who even today are fighting for their freedom and existence. I believe that this article will impress and create a broader under-

standing of the Soviet imperialistic terror, which is threatening all freedom-loving nations whose protector is the democratic United States of America.

HENRIKAS MALINAUSKAS, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

Congratulations and thanks for breaking the curtain of silence that surrounded the case of the Baltic republics, unfortunate victims of Soviet imperialism. I would like to add only this: 1. The United States has never recog-

nized the illegal incorporation of the Baltic States into the Soviet Union. 2. The "results" of the fake "election"

(99.19 per cent pro-Soviet, they claimed) held by the Red invaders of Lithuania in 1940 were announced in London by Tass, the official Soviet news agency, 24 hours before the actual closing of the polls!

(This lack of co-ordi-nation in the Soviet machinery was due to the fact that local Soviet authorities in Lithuania, without contacting Moscow, on the evening of July 14th had decided to prolong the "election" for another day.) ARTHUR ZAILSKAS, Cicero, Ill.

. . . Why Stalin Must Be Tried for Murder is a daring, bloodcurdling article which stirred all of us who read it. It is about time that we became cognizant of the dastardly acts of our onetime ally whom we are still trying to appease and placate.

Give us more articles of factual reporting which will help us out of the morass of the namby-pamby "postwar phi-losophy." J. RUDIS, Chicago, Ill.

Cheaper by the Million

EDITOR: In our day of billion-dollar costs, is there not an error of a few $(16\frac{1}{2})$ billion in Edward B. Lockett's Leave It to Lovett (June 30th), page 31, top para-graph, middle column? The article is most interesting and I enjoyed it very much. BOB JONES, Somerset, Ky.

Our error was a little bigger—\$17,482,-500,000. The correct figure, of course, is \$17.5 billions, not millions, a year to maintain an armed force of 3,500,000. Sorry! We'd prefer the lesser figure.

Anniversary

EDITOR: May I commend you, with all the words at my disposal, for the wonderful editorial Year of No Decision (June 30th). It is too bad that somebody doesn't send Professor Arthur Schlesinger, Jr., of Harvard on a trip to the Korean battle front, so he could talk with the men and then perhaps he would not think the casualties were something to be classified in the same category as deaths in automobile accidents. JOHN W. BLODGETT, JR., Portland, Ore.

. I note the following quotation from your editorial, Year of No Decision: "Secretary Marshall said, 'I am disturbed (Continued on page 47)

Collier's for August 18, 1951

Your article broke what is called, among Baltic States.

FATIMA

Best of All Long

Cigarettes

EXTRA MILD

Copyright 1951, Liggert & Mytes Tosacco Co.

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Extra-Mild

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As a Lithuanian displaced person, I

JNZ.ORG TION PROHIBITED

ULINA TUCKER, St. Petersburg, Fla.



"That's the 5:15 - from Paris"

Kids are kids same as ever . . . though time has changed the scene.
Today they love to watch a giant TWA Skyliner as it glides in right on schedule after a smooth, comfortable overseas flight. And their heroes are the men who fly the planes . . . the skilled TWA crews who, in logging more than 20,000 Atlantic crossings, have helped TWA set standards of transoceanic service unsurpassed by any other airline in the world.



Where in the world do you want to go? For information and reservations, call TWA or see your travel agent.

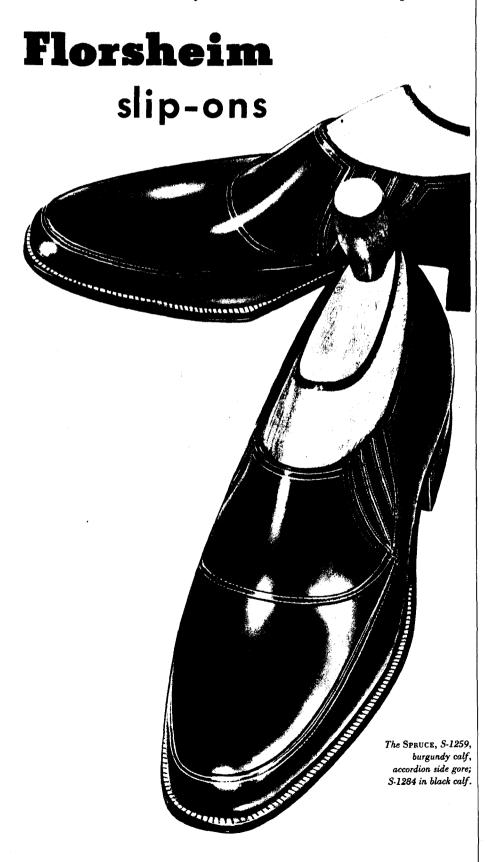
ACROSS THE U.S. AND OVERSEAS...YOU CAN DEPEND ON



Thanks to the versatility of Florsheim styling, the comfortably casual slip-on has developed into a shoe that's at home anytime, anywhere—all day, every day! In a wide variety of leathers, colors, and patterns. Florsheim Slip-ons are every inch a street shoe —with all the comfort of a slipper.

Style News . . .

of More than CASUAL Importance



The Florsheim Shoe Company • Chicago • Makers of fine shoes for men and women

48 States of Mind By WALTER DAVENPORT

Never met the Honorable P. R. Olgiati, mayor of Chattanooga, Tennessee, but we salute His Honor, bowing wheezily from the waist, and nominate him for President. He has just announced that, hereafter, he will issue no official proclamations "unless they mean something." We're just silly enough to hope that Mayor Olgiati is emulated by all mayors and governors.

* * * _

The government has too many elk, particularly in Yellowstone National Park, where more than 12,000 of the creatures are barging around. Believe it or not, there's a Special Senate Elk Surplus Committee looking into the



situation and holding sessions in secret lest the S.P.C.A. and the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks take a hand in behalf of the brutes. Two solutions were rejected-one, to feed the beasts to our armed services; and another, to serve elk at party fund-raising dinners. We've eaten elk, or tried to, and in case you'd value our opinion, we'd take a broiled catcher's mitt any time, if given the choice. Latest solution is to trap half the elk and turn them loose outside the park in the fall in northern Montana and let hunters shoot them. For free, too. All the government wants is \$2 a head to cover the cost of trucking the elk outside the park. National Park people or the Montana Department of Fish and Game can tell you more.

$\star \star \star$

When Gabriel sounds the dawn of the day of reckoning and, as we understand it, we shall all be called upon to testify to what we did to make the world a pleasanter place in which to live, Mr. C. W. Goodsman, of Portland, Oregon, will be in pretty good shape. He has invented a contraption that makes it easy to find your shoes in the morning. Time was when Mr. Goodsman, even like you and me, merely shoved his shoes under the bed when he hit the hay.



This necessitated a lot of groanful groping in the morning and Mr. Goodsman, being one of the better-equipped Americans who have more than one pair, frequently came up with a couple of lefts or maybe two rights. But now Mr. Goodsman has only to flick a lever at his bedside and his shoes slide out, properly matching, on a circular table just as he left them when he turned in. This makes him this department's Abou ben Adhem for the week.

* * *

The Is-It-Necessary Society has had a shot in the arm. Hadn't heard from them in weeks and was about to decide that they had answered "no" to their own name and quit. But from Pasadena, California, apparently the headquarters of Is-It-Necessary, we hear from Mrs. Honoria LaPaz, Supreme Doubtful, and the question this time is: Is Breakfast Necessary? We are referring Supreme Doubtful LaPaz to the University of Iowa where that precise problem has been in the test tubes for three years. The University of Iowa has decided that it is. Past subjects under consideration by the Is-It-Necessary Society have included Arkansas, General Harry H. Vaughan, water cress, wrestling, the University of California at Los Angeles, lieutenant commanders, Father's Day, the United States Senate, Humphrey Bogart, Lake Superior and columnists.

$\star \star \star$

Lady in Newark, New Jersey, called us up. Children trouble. Her small son in particular. Says he is fundamentally a very nice youngster, never doing any-



thing he is told not to do. But trouble is, he can think of so many things that she didn't think to tell him not to do.

★ ★ ★

Being busy trying to straighten out a couple of defiant international problems at the time, we did not get to the Tulip Tea at the home of Mrs. Victor H. Gerhards in Harrison, New York. We're sorry. It was a delightful affair, we're told, held under the auspices of the National Tulip Society, and those attending were bidden to wear their favorite tulips. However, we had a nice talk with Mrs. Lois Beardin Koenig, of Dover, Delaware, who had just come back from the convention of the National Council of State Garden Clubs held in Missoula, Montana. Mrs. Koenig told us that tulips can be quite a problem, occasionally developing painful antisocial tendencies and neuroses of rather desperate sorts. Haven't room to go into it here, but Mrs. Koenig tells us that tulips have really never recovered from the great Tulip Mania of 1634-'37 when, in Holland and England, speculation in tulips outdid America's Florida land speculation and the stock market boom of the 1920s. At its height, a single bulb sold for as much as 13,000 florins. She told (Continued on page 59)

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