

# THIS AGE OF HURRY

By W. E. Hill

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6-25

The hurried dog walkers. No dawdling along the wayside. Poor Mitzi never gets a chance to investigate those fascinating gutters.



Little Edna, fed up on childhood's happy hour, which can be pretty much of a bore, is trying out big sister's make-up accessories. She's in a hurry to grow up.



Emma and Ida are in too much of a hurry to cross the street to bother with the traffic. They figure that if the driver of a car sees you he won't mow you down.



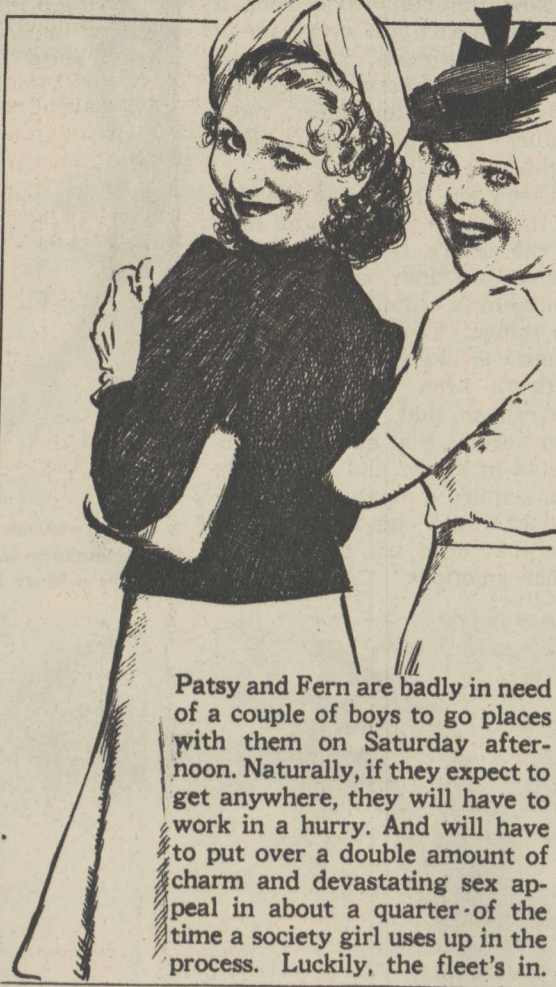
The quick drinker, who wants the effect in a hurry. Mixes a dynamite cocktail. People find themselves floating up to the top of Radio City in about two minutes, singing, "Happy Days Are Here Again!"



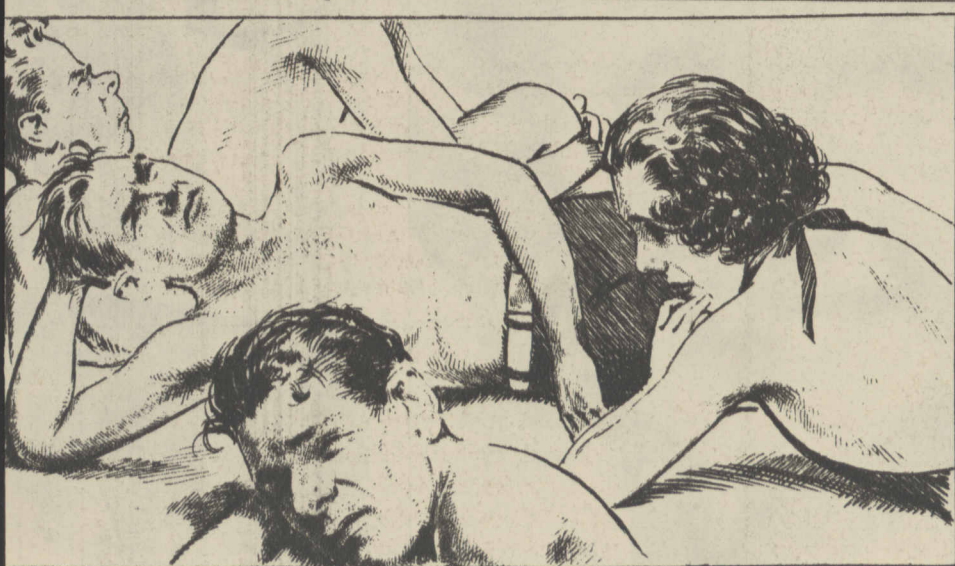
The noon lunch hour, and the hurried drugstore lunchers refreshing the so-called inner man at superspeed.



People have to read in a hurry in this day and age, skipping through best sellers, skimming the newspaper headlines, and forming their political opinions on what they hear in the radio news broadcasts. (This girl reader looks at all the pictures in the weekly news magazines, but seldom reads the captions.)



Patsy and Fern are badly in need of a couple of boys to go places with them on Saturday afternoon. Naturally, if they expect to get anywhere, they will have to work in a hurry. And will have to put over a double amount of charm and devastating sex appeal in about a quarter of the time a society girl uses up in the process. Luckily, the fleet's in.



Bathing beach, littered with holiday merry-makers hurrying to acquire a full Summer's tan in one day.

MARQUIS DE LAFAYETTE, famous French hero of the American war of independence, at the age of 67 revisited this country from July, 1824, to September, 1825. He was received with popular applause and officially voted \$200,000 and thirty-six square miles of land. On the occasion of the hero's presentation in the house of representatives in December, 1824, Henry Clay, speaker of the house, delivered one of his most notable orations. Here it is in full:

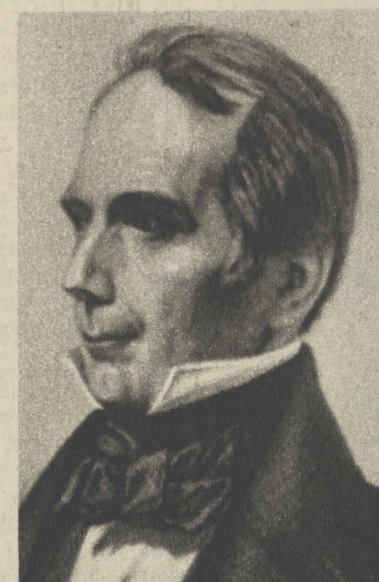
"General: The house of representatives of the United States, impelled alike by its own feelings and by those of the whole American people, could not have assigned to me a more gratifying duty than that of presenting to you cordial congratulations upon the occasion of your recent arrival in the United States, in compliance with the wishes of congress, and to assure you of the very high satisfaction which your presence affords on this early theater of your glory and renown. Although but few of the members who compose this body shared with you in the war of our revolution, all have, from impartial history or from faithful tradition, a knowledge of the perils, the sufferings, and the sacrifices which you voluntarily encountered, and the signal services, in America and in Europe, which you performed for an infant, a distant, and an alien people; and all feel and own the very great extent of the obligations under which you have placed our country. But the relations in which you have ever stood to the United States, interesting and important as they

## Gems of American Eloquence

American eloquence has played an important part in the history of our country. From a long list of famous speeches *The Tribune* is selecting gems of American eloquence which are to be presented in this, the Graphic Section, every Sunday. The content of these speeches is important both historically and politically. Men and boys learning to speak in public will find in them helpful lessons. Speakers and writers can learn a great deal from studying their style. The following is the third of the series.

have been, do not constitute the only motive of the respect and admiration which the house of representatives entertain for you. Your consistency of character, your uniform devotion to regulated liberty, in all the vicissitudes of a long and arduous life, also commands its admiration. During all the recent convulsions of Europe, amid, as after the dispersion of, every political storm, the people of the United States have beheld you, true to your old principles, firm and erect, cheering and animating with your well known voice the votaries of liberty, its faithful and fearless champion, ready to shed the last drop of that blood which here you so freely and nobly spilled in the same holy cause.

"The vain wish has been some-



HENRY CLAY

times indulged that Providence would allow the patriot, after death, to return to his country and to contemplate the intermediate changes which have taken place; to view the forests felled, the cities built, the mountains leveled, the canals cut, the highways constructed, the progress of the arts, the advancement of learning, and the increase of population. General, your present visit to the United States is a realization of the consoling object of that wish. You are in the midst of posterity. Everywhere you must have been struck with the great changes, physical and moral, which have occurred since you left us. Even this very city, bearing a venerated name alike endeared to you and to us, has since emerged from the forest which then cov-

ered its site. In one respect you behold us unaltered, and this is in the sentiment of continued devotion to liberty and of ardent affection and profound gratitude to your departed friend, the father of his country, and to you, and to your illustrious associates in the field and in the cabinet, for the multiplied blessings which surround us, and for the very privilege of addressing you which I now exercise. This sentiment, now fondly cherished by more than ten millions of people, will be transmitted with unabated vigor down the tide of time, through the countless millions who are destined to inhabit this continent, to the latest posterity."

Henry Clay is a good example of the proverbial great orator; his speeches were written in the complex, florid style of his day, and they lose much in cold print. But when Clay thundered them in congress they were genuinely great speaking. In order to appreciate this speech to the Marquis de Lafayette we need to visualize that scene in the house: the listening representatives, the old French general—a man out of America's historic past, and the dynamic Clay himself.

Clay uses one very noteworthy device to give power and point to the whole oration: the extended figure of the returning patriot, ending with the striking sentence, "You are in the midst of posterity." From this arresting picture Clay builds in a series of extremely speakable sentences to his climax.—Comment by Martin Maloney of Northwestern university school of speech.

## Germany's Day of Terror

(Continued from page three.)

roar, appeared on the scene with a "Heil Hitler" on his trembling lips. The Fuehrer asked that the disturbance be excused.

The cavalcade took the road back to Munich with Roehm and the S. A. leaders as prisoners. Whenever other S. A. leaders were encountered driving their cars toward Wiessee, Hitler arrested them. Still others were gathered in as they arrived at the railroad station in Munich, coming from all parts of the reich.

The death caravan reached the Brown house, which had been occupied by the S. S. Rudolf Hess was waiting there with everything in readiness, and Hitler had only to pass sentence, which he did, looking rather seedy and shouting himself hoarse. The condemned men were transported to the old Stadelheim prison and there shot by S. S. squads under the command of Major Buch.

Roehm was locked in a cell with a revolver—a last act of grace on the part of his Fuehrer. The press of the world reported his suicide. But he declined to do Hitler this favor, and on July 1, according to a laconic statement published in the *Zeitschrift* Beobachter on the following day, he was killed. Sepp Dietrich, leader of S. S. obergrouppen and commander of Hitler's Leibstandarte, shot Roehm in his cell, to be rewarded a few days later for his heroic deed by promotion to the post of obergrouppenfuhrer.

Ernst Roehm had met his end in the very prison where he had been incarcerated eleven years earlier for his valiant efforts in support of Hitler in the beer hall putsch.

It is not my wish to make an entire martyr of Roehm. He was admittedly shaping plans which aimed to influence the trend of the Nazi revolution. But compared to Goering and Goebbels he was an honest revolutionary who always ranked the idea above the leader, and Germany highest of all. He was incapable of treason.

Men who were not S. A. leaders and not Nazis also met sudden death within Hitler's special sphere of operations. Gustav von Kahr, the former minister president of Bavaria, was now 73; eleven years earlier he had been chiefly responsible for the frustration of Hitler's beer hall putsch. He was dragged from bed in his nightshirt. Days later his mutilated body was found in a swamp near Dachau, not far from Munich.

Meanwhile the chief head hunter of the reich was busy in



Hitler leaving the East Prussian residence of Hindenburg after a bedside talk with the dying former field marshal. In center is the famous soldier's son, Col. Oskar von Hindenburg. (Acme photo.)

Berlin. Most of Goering's quarry were killed in the former Kadettenanstalt Lichterfelde, then the barracks of the Hitler S. S. Leibstandarte. One of his chief concerns was to account for the S. A. leader Karl Ernst, to whom had been delegated the actual laying of the reichstag fire, and his S. A. accomplices. Obviously these men knew too much. Of those in the secret only four are now alive—Hitler, Goering, Goebbels, and Count von Helldorf. Possibly there is a fifth, for it is reported that one of Ernst's men escaped.

The story goes that Karl Ernst, believing to the last that Hitler had also been betrayed, fell with "Heil Hitler" on his lips. Hitler and Goering had been guests at his wedding.

At 1:30 o'clock on the afternoon of June 30 five Gestapo officials called at Gregor Strasser's home. Strasser was at lunch with his family. They told him to come along; when he asked why he was informed that he was suspected of treasonous activities and that his office at Schering-Kahlbaum was to be searched. When they arrived at the building, however, he was handed over to a waiting S. S. detachment. They drove with him into the Grunewald, a forest near Berlin, and there brutally beat him to death. That is one version; the other has it that he was taken to the basement of Gestapo headquarters and there was shot in the neck; when it was found that he still lived he was killed by blows with gun butts.

His widow tried in vain to get

in touch with Hitler, Dr. Wilhelm Frick, and Goering, who had been in her house hundreds of times; Hitler was even the godfather of Gregor's twin sons. On July 7 she received an urn containing her husband's ashes. It bore the number 16 and the inscription "God with us!"

Even Gregor Strasser's lawyer, Dr. Voss, was murdered in his office when he refused to surrender certain documents entrusted to his care concerning Strasser's conflict with Hitler, and a dossier of papers relating to Goering, Goebbels, and confreres.

Oberleutnant Paul Schulz, Strasser's right-hand man, was taken for a ride and thrown out on the road with the words, "Now run, you swine!" And Schulz, fifteen times wounded, one of the very few men in the German army to become an officer for bravery under fire, ran for his life. Five bullets mowed him down, and he was left for dead, lying in his blood. Regaining consciousness, he dragged himself to the road, to be found hours later by a passing car. He was taken to safety and escaped into Switzerland.

Dr. Alexander Glaser, Strasser's former chief of staff, was shot at the door of his house in Munich and died in the Schwabing hospital. A fortnight after his family had buried his body his brother was handed a tin of ashes and informed that they were Glaser's ashes.

Oberleutnant Gerhard Rossbach, the famous Free Korps

leader and Hitler's ally in bygone days, had parted company with him after the Fuehrer's return from Landsberg and had held aloof even after Hitler's rise to power, making no bones about his sentiments, especially for Goering, whom he utterly despised. Now he fell into Goering's trap and disappeared. Long afterward the bodies of the stiff-necked old fighter, his son, and his chauffeur were found in a wood near Muchberg in Brandenburg.

Early in the afternoon of the bloody Saturday four men of Goering's bodyguard stopped their car at the villa of General von Schleicher, former chancellor. They entered, and within a few minutes both Schleicher and his wife were dead.

As usual, two versions exist. One of them is Goering's. His brazen statement on July 1 declared that Schleicher had been killed because, finding himself faced with arrest, he had attempted "a lightning assault on the men who had been ordered to arrest him." That explanation would not have accounted for the murder of Schleicher's wife, and, indeed, Goering did not even bother to mention her.

The other version is embodied in a letter alleged to have been authorized by Schleicher's old comrades—generals and staff officers of the Reichswehr—and to have been sent to Hindenburg under date of July 18, 1934. Demanding rehabilitation of Schleicher's honorable name and punishment of those guilty of the crime, the document related that a valet showed the four visitors to the reception room; when the general and his wife entered they were instantly shot down without warning.

Intriguer though Schleicher was, he was certainly no traitor to his country. Six months later, on Jan. 3, 1935, at a meeting in Berlin of the leading officers of the German army, he was solemnly exonerated and his death was lamented as a mistake.

So much for the roll call of blood. It has been concerned only with figures prominent in these pages. How many the unfortunates were will never be known. The official statements of Hitler, Goering, Goebbels, and Hess present a maze of contradictions. Hitler himself admitted only seventy-seven, but from all that has since leaked out it can be affirmed that from eight hundred to twelve hundred were murdered. [Among the dead were Dr. Eric Klausener and Gen. Ferdinand von Bredow, formerly of Von Schleicher's staff.]