

always there with his motion picture camera, as, indeed, were Messrs. Thierbach, Carson, and Holman with their machines, and many were the merry moments that these films must have preserved for posterity.

Mrs. J. S. Carson and Mrs. Mary da Mota, of Santos, were in charge of the costume party and the photograph reproduced herewith bears testimony to their skill and cleverness. The judges faced a difficult problem in deciding the winners, but the prizes finally went to Mrs. Ivan Caldwell, of Buenos Aires, for the most beautiful costume (The Lady from India); to Miss Marjorie Crawford, of Buenos Aires, for the most original costume (a newspaper girl); to Mrs. John Halloran, of Buenos Aires, for the most humorous costume (bon voyage); and, among the men, to Mr. Paul Elkin for the most original costume as Mahatma Gandhi, and to Mr. G. Murray Skinner for the most humorous costume, as the Bride. Mr. Skinner's make-up was a wow! Miss Alexander Tillo and Mr. James Carson won honorable mention as Italian gypsies, as did also Mr. and Mrs. Edward G. Yonker as Red Riding Hood and her grandma, Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Fromm, as Uncle Sam and the Statue of Liberty, and Miss Rose Kilgus, of Santos, as an express package.

On numerous occasions during the voyage professionals provided by the Munson Line entertained the passengers. Bert Faye did popular songs and dances; Cecile Lifter sang classical songs; Esther Peters and Lloyd Farrell sang duets in the best show-boat manner.

Among the winners in the sports events were Mr. R. V. McKay, deck golf; Mrs. James S. Carson, bridge tournament; Mr. E. C. Joannes, shuffle board; Mr. R. V. McKay, deck quoits; Mrs. D. E. Fromm, 9-tee golf; Mr. George Westfeldt, deck tennis, and Mrs. Traver Smith, ping-pong. Mr. Berent Friele was chairman of the sports committee, Mrs. James S. Carson, vice-chairman, and Mrs. David S. Green, treasurer. Mr. Herbert Delafeld acted as president of the American Legion Jockey Club.

Probably the best fun of all was the Court of King Neptune, staged on the aft hatch on Equator Day. Mr. M. V. Powell played the role of King Neptune, Mr. B. Friele was the timid, shrinking Aphrodite, Royal Princess, Mr. G. Westfeldt was the Royal Prosecutor, and Mr. R. Holman, the Royal Sheriff. Messrs. D. E. Fromm and P. Nortz served as Royal Cops.

Among those who paid the price for a first crossing of the line were Mrs. E. C. Joannes and Mrs. James S. Carson, who got off with light sentences; Mr. D. B. Foster; Mr. and Mrs. Edward G. Yonker, charged with being in love with each other; Mr. James O'Connor; Mr. Eugene

Joannes, charged "with instigating the San Francisco strike and fleeing from the country disguised as a coffee man"; Mr. and Mrs. Traver Smith (the latter already sufficiently punished, said the prosecutor, by being married to the other defendant, "the He-Devil Shorty"); Mr. Wm. H. Hickerson, "an arch gangster from the South"; Mrs. D. E. Fromm, "as dangerous as she is beautiful"; Mr. Wm. Williamson, "a baby neophyte and arch opponent of the N. R. A."; Mr. G. Murray Skinner, charged with indecent exposure in a bathing suit and spending one night bedecked as a bride"; Mr. Richard V. McKay, charged with being "a nightingale, that never sleeps except from sheer exhaustion, and with general debility"; and Mr. George C. Thierbach charged with "violating all the rules and impersonating Tarzan."

Most of these were given the "woiks." First they were committed to the Royal Surgeon's couch where they encountered several hypodermics of ice water administered by a bicycle pump or had ice water balloons cunningly inserted down their backs. Also, they were generously sprayed with vari-colored dyes. Next they were turned over to the tender mercies of the Royal Tonsorial Artist, made to recline in a deck chair, had their faces lathered inside and out with soap suds applied with a paint brush, given a shampoo of spaghetti and raw eggs and finally tossed into the ship's pool. Everything went off as per schedule until Mr. Thierbach started an insurrection against the peace and dignity of the court and in the ensuing melee few of the court entourage escaped some of the medicine which they had meted out to their victims. It was a gorgeous "rough house"; but let the pictures tell their own story.

ARRIVAL AT RIO

Upon the arrival in Rio, August 3, the delegates were met at the quay by Dr. Armando Vidal, president, directors Alcibiades Oliveira and Alcides Lins of the National Coffee Department, as also the Hon. Sebastião Sampaio, former Brazil Consul General at New York, and many other state and local dignitaries. They were escorted to the Palace Hotel where pleasant quarters had been provided. After luncheon the delegation called in a body on U. S. Ambassador Hugh S. Gibson, who, although only a short time on the post, has already won the respect and admiration of the Brazilians without giving up one jot of his Americanism.

DNC INSPECTION AND LUNCHEON

The morning of August 4 the delegates were received at an informal reception by their hosts of the National Coffee Department in the general offices on the 20th floor of the Noite skyscraper building in the Praca Maua. They next visited the Department's Museum, statistical, publicity,