

OUR FAR~FLUNG CORRESPONDENTS

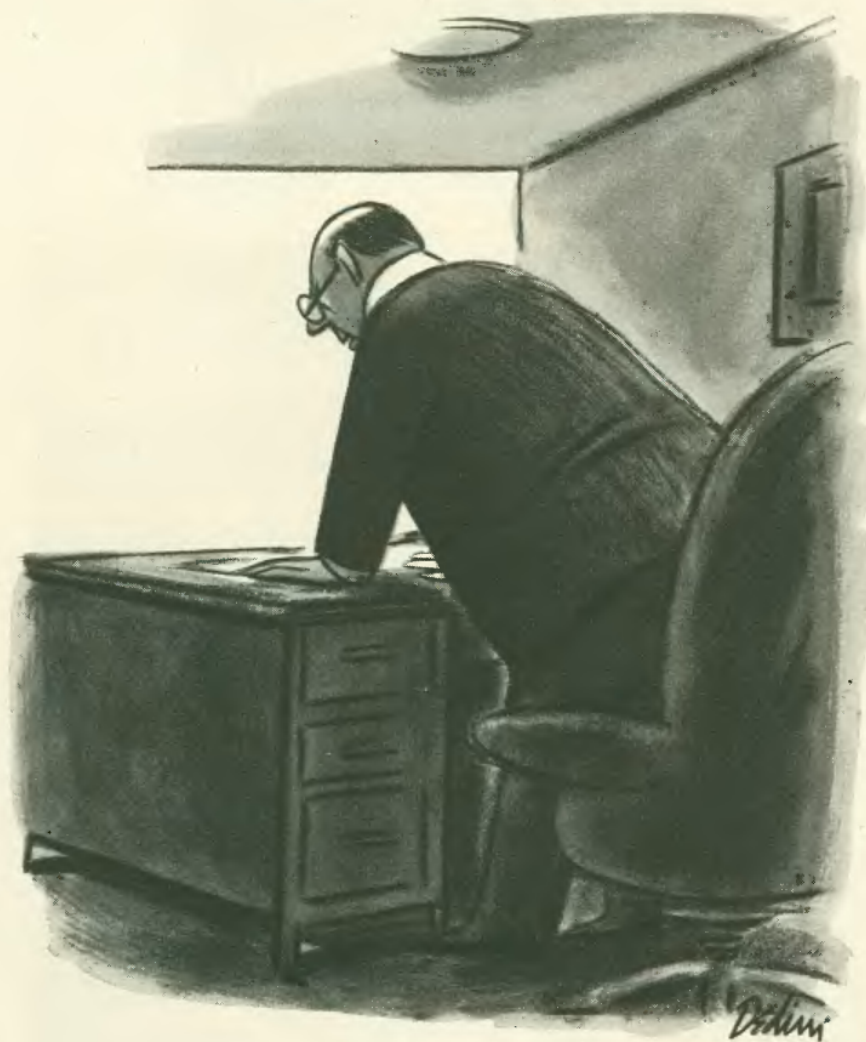
AT THE SIGN OF THE THIRD MAN

FOR many Viennese, the most cherished of all local institutions is one that, unlike the operetta, the waltz, and the pastry, has never been successfully exported. This is the *Heuriger*. The word means literally "this year's," and, by extension, has come to mean "this year's wine," and, by further extension, "a place where people gather to drink this year's wine." Vienna is practically surrounded by a ring of green vineyards, which cover the sunny slopes of the Vienna Woods, and it has been a great city for the consumption of wine since at least Charlemagne's time. In 1446, Aeneas Silvius, a poet who later became Pope Pius II, wrote, "Vienna's wine cellars are so spacious and deep that people say the city has been built as much below ground as above it." As far as the local white wine is concerned, however, cellars are less

essential than wine shops, for it is at its best when it is very young, and to solve the problem of what to do with it Viennese winegrowers centuries ago invented the *Heuriger*. In the old days, there were *Heurigen* all over Vienna, but over the years nearly all of them have moved to the outskirts, and today the most popular are in Sievering, Grinzing, Nussdorf, Salmansdorf, Heiligenstadt, and Neustift-am-Walde—small villages, though within the city limits, where public pumps stand in the center of cobblestoned squares and every fifth house displays a marble plaque memorializing the fact that Schubert or Beethoven slept in it. There are hundreds of *Heurigen* in these villages, and they open and close in accordance with rules and customs beyond the understanding of any outsider; every day the Vienna newspapers publish a list of those that

will be doing business that night. Most of the customers go out from Vienna by streetcar, and on the last few trips back to town, around midnight, the trams resemble *Heurigen* on wheels as the passengers link arms and sing and the air grows heavy with the odor of wine.

The proprietor of a really authentic *Heuriger* raises his own grapes, harvests them any time from September to November, and makes his own wine. His vineyard consists of only a few acres and produces only a few barrels of wine, and when he decides that it has aged enough—it is usually a matter of days or, at most, a few weeks—he hangs a fir branch above the entrance to his house, to signify that he has new wine for sale. When it runs out—and this may be a matter of weeks or months, depending on the size of his vineyard—he takes down the branch and closes shop until the next harvest. A few of his customers are likely to be experienced *Weinbeisser* (literally, "wine biters") who prefer to drink in the press house, where they can perch on the barrels and inhale the fumes of fermentation, but most of them sit out in a garden behind the house or, if the weather is bad, congregate in the kitchen or living room. In the garden, where crude benches flank long, unpainted wooden tables, there are jasmine and chrysanthemums, in season, and there's always a walnut tree or a linden, just as there's always a horse-chestnut tree in a German beer garden. And, out beyond the flowers and the tree, there is a view, either of the lights of Vienna below or the lights of the Kahlenberg above. One finds no fancy trimmings in a true *Heuriger*. The owner and his wife and children serve the wine, in thick water glasses, the guests bring their own food—sausage, bacon, and hard-boiled eggs wrapped in yesterday's newspaper—and the entertainment is provided by the guests themselves, or by the owner, who may bring out his zither or harmonica if he is in the mood, or by a zither player, a fiddler, or an accordionist who plays for a small wage and the few schillings he can pick up in tips. Meanwhile, everybody drinks steadily and copiously. Good Viennese wines are mild in taste but potent in effect, and tyros who put down a couple of quarts in an evening very much wish they hadn't the next morning. After the first few glasses, one gets a sudden and overwhelming feeling of euphoria, which, after a few more, tends to turn into sentimentality, and this, after still a few more, gives way to a state of de-



"Fainting and cheap emotionalism won't get you anywhere either, Farris."



Your children's hour...

You may have fine, practical plans for them. You fully intend to protect their welfare far into the future—you or those whom you appoint in your place.

But will your appointees combine all these essential qualifications: unlimited time and energy to devote to your interests . . . keen analytical judgment based on years of experience . . . thorough knowledge of taxes, property management, investments . . . ?

When you name Bankers Trust as your executor or co-executor, you can be sure that a permanently available group of experienced financial advisers will watch over your estate, carry out your wishes to the letter—and to the best advantage of your heirs.

Why not set this program in operation right now? Stop by at any time, or call REctor 2-8900. William McKinley, vice president, of our Personal Trust Department, will be glad to arrange an appointment to suit your convenience—no obligation, of course.

Founded on Trust



BANKERS TRUST COMPANY

16 Wall Street • 529 Fifth Ave. at 44th Street

51 Rockefeller Plaza at 51st St. • 455 Park Ave. at 57th St.

13 Other Convenient Offices in Greater New York

pression that may lead to violence. Whatever else it leads to, it almost invariably leads to a terrific headache for which, veterans say, there is only one cure—to keep on drinking. Some wary connoisseurs will drink nothing except the fresh grape juice, scarcely fermented at all and quite safe, called *Most*, but the majority are loyal to *Sturm*, or storm, as the wine is called when it has been fermenting feverishly for three weeks. Most old-time *Heuriger* habitués have a relatively low opinion of wine that is any older than that, but, naturally, they have to make do with it most of the year.

Like many local institutions of the sort, all over the world, the *Heuriger* does not seem to have improved with age. It has grown to be a well-publicized big business, and many of the quaint old wayside wine gardens have been transformed into *Nobel-Heuriger*—large establishments with comfortable chairs, uniformed waiters, colored lights, high prices, and, over their doorways, wrought-iron fir branches, instead of real ones. These keep open all year round, and, of course, serve not only new wine from the barrel but old wine from bottles; as a matter of fact, most of their proprietors own no vineyards, and import their wines, through wholesalers, from such faraway places as the Wachau and the Burgenland. The *Nobel-Heuriger* offer a large selection of cold dishes and a few hot ones, such as Wiener schnitzel and Backhühner (a sort of Viennese version of Southern fried chicken), and by *Heuriger* standards, the entertainment is elaborate—a zither player assisted by an accordionist, or a *Schrammel* quartet (a flexible combination that usually consists of two violins, a guitar or a zither, and an accordion or a harmonica), or a couple of fat folk singers, who look like ward politicians and whose voices are distinguished not only for their volume but for their absolute lack of pitch. The songs glorify wine, women, and Vienna, and often the singers get so wrought up that they burst into tears in the middle of a number; in this case, the offer of a glass of wine is usually enough to solace them. Some singers have added yodelling and foreign songs to their repertory, for the benefit of tourists. The newest, and already the most famous, of the *Nobel-Heuriger* is the Weinschenke zum Dritten Mann (The Winehouse at the Sign of the Third Man), in Sievering, which was opened last October by Anton Karas, a once impecunious zither player who swiftly rose to the top of his otherwise

**Woven for us in Denmark!
BUTTON-DOWN SHIRTS OF
MINIATURE TATTERSALL**



This very new and distinguished button down shirt combines the sportiness of tattersall checks with the luxuriously soft feel of its fine imported brushed twill fabric. Woven of long staple Egyptian cotton. Styled for us by Gant

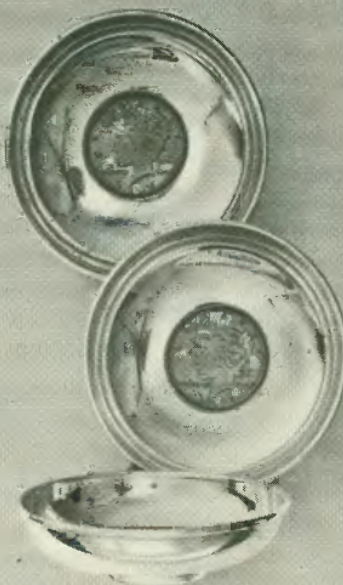


of New Haven with comfortable unlined collar and box-pleated back. In red and black, blue and black, or olive and black checks on white. Sizes, 14-16½. Sleeves, 32-35. **\$7.50**

Please add 25c for postage on each mail order package.

Paul Stuart

18 East 45th Street
New York, N. Y. MU 2-0322



Three coins . . .

in the form of silver dollars make up the base of three sterling silver ash trays. 3¾" diam., **\$10 each.**

PRICE INCLUDES FEDERAL TAX
PLEASE AD 3% FOR N. Y. C. DELIVERY
WRITE FOR THE JENSEN GIFT CATALOGUE
MAIL AND PHONE ORDERS—PL 1-2400



GEORG JENSEN INC.

Fifth Ave. at 53rd St., New York 22

not very celebrated profession by composing and performing the Harry Lime theme for the British motion picture "The Third Man."

I had often heard Karas while he was still an itinerant zither player, moving from *Heuriger* to *Heuriger*—a short, modest, melancholy man who was subsisting on the few schillings his listeners left for him each night. When one place ran out of wine and closed, he would move to another. I've heard it said in Vienna that an itinerant *Heuriger* zither player must have not only a sensitive ear, a talent for improvisation, and the soul of a gypsy, but also the stamina of a wrestler, for he has to play almost without pause from six in the evening until midnight (in the old days, it used to be until three in the morning), and during the day he often helps out in the vineyards or press houses, to supplement his income. He must have a large repertory of folk songs, along with the ability to detect all the subtle shifts in the alcoholic climate—between bliss and gloom—and adjust his music to them. And, like all night-club musicians who count on tips, he must be able to please the customer who comes over, asks him to play "a song I haven't heard since I was a boy," and whistles or hums a snatch or two off key. Karas, who has a wife and three children, played in *Heurigen* for twenty-eight years before he had his freakish rise to fame, and during that time, he says, he never received a schilling in salary. Since last year, the zither players have had a minimum wage of nine hundred and seventy schillings, or thirty-nine dollars, a month, but the most Karas ever got out of a proprietor for his music was a glass of wine and a piece of sausage.

I was told in Vienna that Karas was doing splendidly and that his place had become a major attraction for foreigners, ranking not far below St. Stephen's Cathedral and the Schönbrunn Palace. There was also some talk about skirmishes Karas had had with his competitors, who had apparently done all they could to see that he didn't get a license to open his establishment. It is not every day that an itinerant zither player sets himself up as the proprietor of a *Nobel-Heuriger*, and when two Viennese friends of mine recently suggested that we drive out for an evening at Karas's *Weinschenke*, I was delighted at the chance to see how he was faring in his new profession. As an afterthought, one of my friends called up to reserve a table. This was hardly in the *Heuriger* tradi-

Alden
OF
NEW ENGLAND

*Custom Bootmakers
Since 1884*



Joy Guild Choice

In bootmaker tan calf, mahogany stained calf, black calf, imported Albion grain, shell cordovan. Available at finer shops or please write

C. H. Alden Shoe Co.
Brookton 64, Mass.

designed for gracious living

draper lane
**MAIN & CEDAR ST.
DOBBS FERRY, N. Y.**
NEW ELEVATOR APTS.
Set on a High Plateau —
Overlooks the Hudson
NOW RENTING —
Nov. Occupancy
3½, 4½, 5½ Rooms
1-1½, 2 Baths
Rentals from \$125
All Apartments have Balconies or Terraces
Garages Available on Premises
Close to Shops and Schools
Walking Distance to R.R. Station
Renting Agent on Prem. DO 3-9709
"A Paterno Building"
A. V. AMY & CO., Agents, 2112 B'way, EN 2-3030

**WELL
INFORMED
TRAVELERS
STOP AT**



**The Stanhope
Hotel**

OPPOSITE METROPOLITAN
MUSEUM OF ART

COMMODIOUS
DOUBLE
ACCOMMODATIONS
FROM \$13
SUITES WITH
SERVING PANTRIES
FROM \$23
RESTAURANT
BAR
985 5th AVE.
NEW YORK CITY
5th Avenue
at 81st Street
BU 8-5800

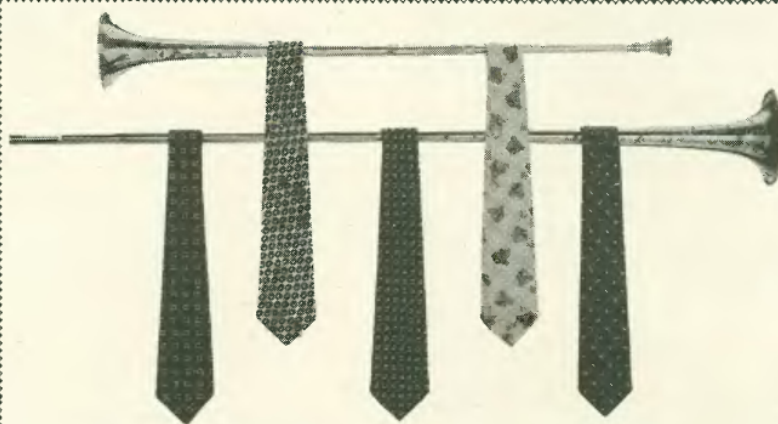


Charles Dickens Lives Again at
Maxwell DuBrow's
**ELIZABETH NORMAN
RESTAURANT**
Old English Tavern

Famous for SOUTHERN FRIED CHICKEN
and PLANK PLATTER STEAKS
1043 MADISON AVE. (79-80 St.) RE. 4-9622
Close to Metropolitan Museum of Art

tion, of course, but it turned out to have been a wise precaution.

THE air was warm and smelled of jasmine as we set out for Sievering, and it was altogether the sort of evening that, in the opinion of the Viennese, was made for the enjoyment of old memories and young wine. The usual route, the Sieveringer Strasse, was closed for repairs, and we had to make a long and pleasant detour among the vineyards. Here and there, we came upon a small house, all but choked by vines, that had a fir branch above its entrance and a few cars parked nearby, and now and then we heard the sound of a zither. Along the way, we drove past a big, new beer garden, and one of my friends snorted; lovers of new wine are not automatically hostile to beer, but they do not think it has any place in the *Heuriger* region. As we approached the charming old village of Sievering, with its houses half hidden behind trees, the *Heuriger* became larger, and so did the number of cars parked outside. We passed the Sievering parish church, and almost immediately pulled up near a new white house, built on a terrace. It had a sign that read, in large letters, "WEINSCHENKE ZUM DRITTEN MANN," and underneath, in smaller letters, "Anton Karas." There were two empty buses on the street, with stickers on their windshields indicating that one was carrying German tourists and the other British tourists, and a dozen cars with foreign license plates; there were only a few with Austrian plates. The three of us got out and walked down a lane, flanked by old acacias, that led to a wrought-iron gate opening on a well-kept garden. On one side were flowering bushes and on the other was a linden tree, with several basket chairs under it. Ahead of us was a lovely silver fir. A tidy white gravel path ran from the gate to the rear of the garden, where there were about seventy tables, with highly varnished larch-wood chairs ranged around them. Off to one side was a wooden arcade, and there stood more tables, under hanging wrought-iron lanterns. Out in back were the green slopes of Sievering, covered with vineyards all the way to the top. Although it was only a little after six, most of the tables were occupied. A heavyset blond man was playing a large accordion that had the sonorous tone of a small organ, a blond girl was wandering about with a tray of pastries, and waiters dressed in *Lederhosen* and jackets were serving wine in *Weinheber*—glass bowls, suspended in a frame of wrought-iron vine leaves, that have spigots at the



"WOOLARDS"

The most satisfactory ties in the world

...because of the long and happy life they lead. These wonderfully serviceable *wool challis* ties knot beautifully and remain wrinkle-free. Loomed for us in Britain from superb quality Merino wool...*hand-blocked* in traditional foulard designs and exclusive colorings.

Ask specifically for "Woolards". \$2.50 at the fine stores listed below.

Paul Stuart
New York

Hotel Syracuse Men's Shop
Syracuse, N. Y.

Henry Miller
Hartford, Conn.

Yale Co-op
New Haven, Conn.

Georgetown University Shop
Washington, D. C.

The Andover Shop
Andover, Mass.

Ara
Wellesley, Mass.

Mackenzie-Bostock-Monroe
Grand Rapids, Mich.

George J. Good
Berkeley, Calif.
M. & H. H. Sichel
Portland, Ore.

SHOWROOM:
501 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

J. A. MacPuer, Inc.

160 East 56 Street, New York 22, N. Y.

TELEPHONE:
PLaza 8-1977



JUSTERINI

Eight successive English Monarchs have favored Justerini's with their royal warrants. This multiple appointment of an enterprise founded in 1749 has particular significance for today's purchasers of quality wines and spirits. Try the famous Rare J & B Scotch, of flavour unsurpassed.



Pennies more in cost
Worlds apart in quality

J & B

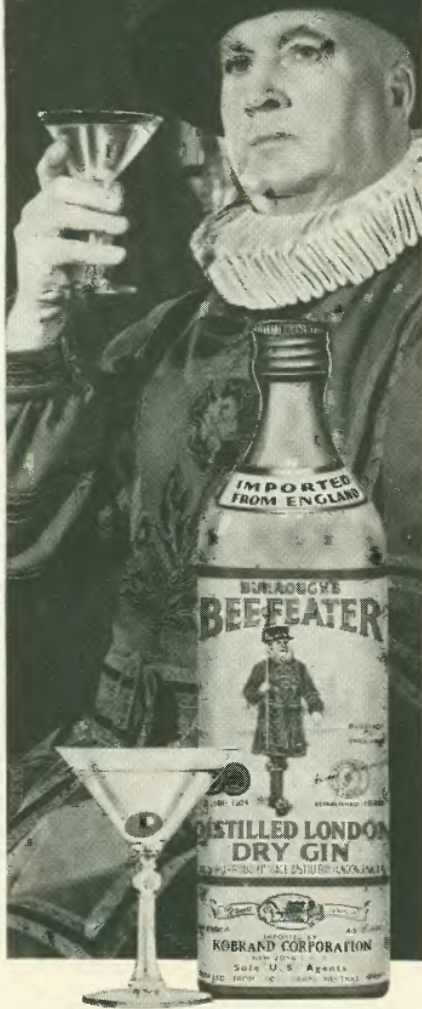
SCOTCH WHISKY

86 Proof Blended Scotch Whisky

& BROOKS

Imported by
THE PADDINGTON
CORPORATION,
630 Fifth Avenue,
New York 20

ever drink a beefeater?



If you have, you know that a Beefeater is THE martini in a class magnificently its own.

If you haven't, you have an incomparable pleasure coming. Imported Beefeater English Gin—named after the famed guardians of Britain's Crown Jewels—has been enjoyed the world over since 1820. It is uncommonly dry, smooth and brilliant. Make your next martini a Beefeater!

BURROUGH'S

BEEFEATER

94 Proof, Distilled From Grain

IMPORTED FROM ENGLAND by Kobrand Corporation, N. Y. 1, N. Y.

base, from which the customers fill their own glasses.

We were shown to our table, and, after we were seated, I saw that Karas's waiters were serving not only "this year's wine" but bottled Grinzinger, Sylvaner, Nussberger, and Sekt. One of my Viennese friends remarked that this was all wrong; at a *Heuriger* there should be nothing but new wine. Some of the guests had brought their own food, in old *Heuriger* fashion, but others were being served from a large buffet, on which I could see chicken, cold cuts, and cheese. Several tables had been pushed together in the middle of the garden to form two long rows, one occupied by a group of Germans and the other by a group of English people—obviously the tourists from the buses. The accordionist launched into "Ein rheinisches Mädchen," and the Germans began shouting "Prosit!" at one another and at everybody else. One of my friends said dolefully that when Rhenish songs were played at a *Heuriger*, things had come to a pretty pass indeed. At the table next to ours there was a large and ebullient party of Viennese, and we quickly gathered that they were celebrating the golden wedding anniversary of Oma and Opa—Grandma and Grandpa. Opa, a little man with white hair and moist eyes, lifted his glass, kissed Oma, a cheerful septuagenarian, and began to cry. At that, several of the women in the party started to cry, too, but one, a pretty auburn-haired girl, started fluttering her eyelids at a bearded man at another table, who acknowledged her interest by coming over and telling us all, in French, that he and his party were from Ankara. They had had no wine yet, and they plainly didn't know what to make of the peculiar local blend of lachrymosity and gaiety.

The Rhenish song ended with a fortissimo chord, and two of the Germans sprang to attention and toasted each other in the traditional Wehrmacht manner, with their elbows raised and their chests out, whereupon some of the customers whistled—a sign of disapproval in Vienna. The accordionist diplomatically followed up with "Tipperary," and a dumpy, elderly Englishwoman stood up and, after announcing to no one in particular that she was from Sheffield, raucously took up the song. Everybody applauded—the Viennese, the Germans, and the people from Ankara. One of the two Germans who had been toasting each other walked over to the English table, clicked his heels, and bowed to the woman from

CUSTOM ORIGINALS by *Jackman* 1825 So. Hill, Los Angeles, California

Do you know how to obtain the feel of casual ease in your clothes? We suggest a man has a good start when he's assured of looking relaxed. **JACKMAN** Sportclothes will turn this trick. See them at the leading stores.



Individual, Authentic . . . traditional crests rich in historic associations embroidered in Dublin for over 1600 honoured Irish names. Also authentic crests for Scottish, English or Welsh families embroidered to order.

Crested Ties:—hand-woven Irish poplin—\$12.50. Silk—\$10.50. Shantung or varathoo—\$5.00. Crested Ascot scarves: poplin—\$18.50. Shantung—\$10.00.

Also available:—Custom made pure Irish linen guest towels, luncheon and bridge sets, cocktail napkins, etc. embroidered with your crest.

Prompt Attention to Mail Orders.
Send for description folder and name list.
visit our unique shop

DE MOLEYS OF DUBLIN Inc., Plaza 5-6951
59 EAST 54th STREET, NEW YORK 22, N. Y.

DISCRIMINATING PARENTS CHOOSE

Carteret SCHOOL FOR BOYS

Superior College Preparation, Accredited 1st Grade to College entrance. Personal guidance. Small classes. Proper study habits stressed. Remedial reading. Shops. Homelike dormitory. Full time or week-ends home. Large gym. 40-acres atop Orange Mt. 20 miles from N. Y. Moderate rate. Preparation for leading colleges. Bklt. Carteret School, Box K-10, West Orange, N. J.

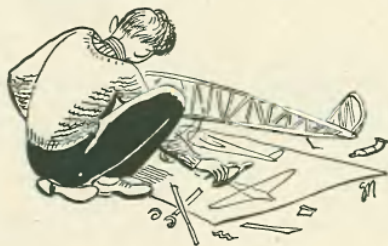
JAZZ IN TIMES SQUARE
Dixieland ALL STARS
Childs
PARAMOUNT

Sheffield. She rose and gave him a loud kiss on the cheek.

I asked a waiter where I could find Karas, and he directed me to a small white building at one side of the garden. This turned out to be a pantry containing several tables, many shelves of wine bottles, a large zinc counter, and a sink. A few employees were busy there, washing glasses, cutting bread and sausage, and opening bottles. Karas, wearing *Lederhosen*, embroidered braces, a white shirt open at the neck, and spectacles, was behind the counter, pouring wine from two-litre bottles into the *Weinheber*. He recognized me, and we shook hands. Then he went on with his work, explaining that he liked to fill the *Weinheber* himself because it helped him keep track of the wine. I asked him if his duties as a *Heuriger* proprietor gave him any time to play the zither.

Karas put down a bottle and held out his hands. "Do they look as if I'd given up the zither?" he asked. There were thick calluses on his fingertips. "A real zither player never stops playing," he went on. "The zither gets into your blood. I'd rather be a zither player here in Sievering than a capitalist anywhere else. But I'm a lucky fellow now. I play only when I feel like playing, and I stop before my fingers start bleeding. Of course, it's not only a question of fingers. You play the zither with your heart as well." He poured the rest of the bottle, and said, "Let's go and sit under the linden for a while before the rush really starts." We walked across the lawn and sat down in two of the basket chairs. Karas took off his glasses and rubbed them on his shirt, gazing with obvious satisfaction at the crowded garden. I said that I knew he had been playing the zither for many years but that I had never heard how he became interested in the instrument.

"I began playing when I was twelve," he told me. "That was in the Brigittenau [a poor district of Vienna, on the south side of the Danube], where I was born. There was a zither or a harmonica in every house. Everybody liked music. One day, I found an old zither in our attic and asked my father if he would let me take lessons. 'Sure,'



The T.S.S. OLYMPIA

Proud New Flagship
of a Well-Known
Fleet!



**OFFERS 4 WEST INDIES
AND SOUTH AMERICAN CRUISES**

Under charter to Simmons Cruises, Inc.

12-DAYS San Juan,
LaGuaira, Curacao, Havana
December 22nd and January 28th
\$275. up

17-DAYS San Juan, St. Thomas,
Martinique, Barbados, Trinidad,
Cartagena, Cristobal, Havana
February 11th and March 4th
\$395. up

For reservations see your Travel Agent

GREEK LINE General Steam Navigation Co.
Ltd. of Greece

8-10 Bridge Street, New York 4

BOSTON • CLEVELAND • CHICAGO • LOS ANGELES • MONTREAL • TORONTO

ANNOUNCING A GROUP OF **43** NEW FABRICS
DESIGNED BY ALEXANDER GIRARD FOR
HERMAN MILLER ZEELAND, MICHIGAN



#182

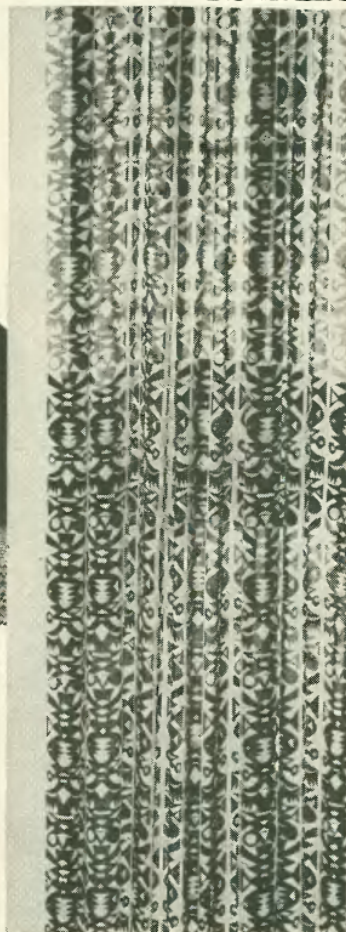
ON PILLOW ONE OF 3 BROCADES AVAILABLE 23 WAYS
SHOWN IN LUREX, RAYON AND COTTON 54" WIDE.

#639

HANGING DRAPE: "CUTOUT" ONE OF 4 PRINTED PATTERNS
SHOWN ON BATISTE 48" WIDE. AVAILABLE IN 20 WAYS.

SEND 25c TO DEPARTMENT NY-104-B FOR AN ILLUSTRATED BROCHURE
ON "THE ABC OF MODERN FURNITURE"

SHOWROOMS:
NEW YORK, BOSTON, CHICAGO, KANSAS CITY, GRAND RAPIDS,
LOS ANGELES





Fore!

Golfing friend of ours has a system. If he breaks 90, he celebrates by ordering a 19th-hole highball made with Lord Calvert instead of some less-favored brand.

On the other hand, he says, if he fails to break 90 he becomes so dejected that he treats himself to a drink of Lord Calvert as a sort of consolation prize.

He says it's a fine system, and assures us that although he spent a lot of time perfecting it he has no objection if other people adopt it. For that matter, neither do we.

BLENDING WHISKEY. 86.8 PROOF. 65% GRAIN
NEUTRAL SPIRITS. CALVERT DIST. CO., N.Y.C.

he said, 'everyone has to learn an instrument.' A funny thing, he had never played any himself. He sent me to Horack's Music School, where I studied with Professor Spiegel. People think you can learn to play the zither in a few months, but it takes three years just to learn the fundamentals. Maybe it's because there are no zither players in the Vienna Philharmonic that people look down their noses at the zither. They call it a folk instrument. All right, it is a folk instrument. What's wrong with that? It's a wonderful instrument. The zither should always be played solo. We have zither orchestras, but they don't bring out the full beauty of the tone. Anyway, I went through my apprenticeship with Professor Spiegel, and later I studied with Adolf Schner, the zither virtuoso. When I was seventeen, I began playing at Franz Brandmayer's *Heuriger*, and from then on, I played in this *Heuriger* and that *Heuriger* for twenty-eight years, until at last I got my break. It was at Stefan Martinkovits' *Heuriger*, on Bellevuestrasse—a place I'd always liked working in. One night in April, 1949, a bunch of theatre and movie people came in—British, and American, and Austrian. One of them was Carol Reed. The next day, to my surprise, he called me up at Stefan Martinkovits' place and asked me to come to his hotel and bring my zither along. When I got there, he had me play for several hours. He just sat and listened. I was happy. Here, I thought, is a friend of the zither. At the end, he thanked me and gave me a nice big tip. A real friend of the zither, I thought. A few weeks later, while I was still at Martinkovits', there was a long-distance call for me from London. You should have seen the excitement! No one had ever phoned Martinkovits' place from Salzburg, let alone from London."

The call was, of course, from Reed, who had directed "The Third Man" in Vienna; he said that he wanted Karas to compose and play incidental zither music for the film, promised him what sounded to Karas like astronomical pay, and asked him to fly to London at once. Karas arrived in London on May 31st, and spent most of the summer working on the simple, strongly accented melody that came onto the sound track of the film every time Orson Welles appeared in a scene. After the London premiere of "The Third Man," on September 2nd, he returned to Vienna and got his old job back at Martinkovits' *Heuriger*. But he didn't stay long. As the fame of the Harry Lime theme spread, he became very much in



*The
Hotel Pierre
presents with
great pride
the
incomparable*

Hildgard E.
and
Jack Whiting

with
HOWARD FENTON AND GENE BONE

STANLEY MELBA and his orchestra
with the Cotillion Strings

Chico-Relli and his music

Luncheon Fashion Shows—Wednesdays & Thursdays

Cotillion room

Closed Mondays

Hotel Pierre
FIFTH AVENUE AT 61st STREET

Five designs
for the contemporary home—
Maurice Villency
55 E. 8th St., N. Y. 3
GR 3-3218 • write for catalog



KOFOD-LARSEN CHAIR—This famous Danish chair now upholstered in sturdy, colorful cotton loop fabric. Skillfully crafted in natural Danish beech with scuff-defying teak-tipped legs. Your choice of six crisp decorator colors. A special low price of \$9.95.

PRESTO! Clean carpets in 1 day

Their soft colorful beauty perfectly restored "at home" by new, FAST drying P-O-A-M process. Dial RE 9-1660 for app't. FOAM-FLOW INC. NY OFF: 7 E. 42 St. "Professional Carpet Cleaning Specialists" serving NYC and suburbs.



Sea Gull
810 3rd Ave. Rt. 49 & 50 St.
Finest Sea Food EL 5-9699
JUST REOPENED—NEW OWNERSHIP
Luncheon—Cocktails—Dinner
May we suggest Lobster Cardinal, at dinner only.

demand, and soon he flew to London again, for a command performance before the Royal Family. Then came concerts all over Europe, a thirty-week tour of the United States, and so on and on, until August, 1952, when he returned to Vienna and told his wife that he was through with travelling.

"I wanted to quit while the quitting was good," Karas told me. "Enough is enough. All my life I'd had only one ambition—to own my own *Heuriger*—and now I was in a position to satisfy it. I learned that this place was available and bought it. It wasn't in good shape. Back in 1945, the Russians had parked their tanks right here in the garden, and the house was a burned-out ruin. But I liked the view of our church and of the vineyards out in back, and I liked the old trees. I called in an architect and told him what I wanted—a place that would have Viennese atmosphere and be comfortable and modern, too. I pitched in myself—carried bricks, mixed cement, laid the shingles on the roof, spaded up the garden. Right now, I'm working on a fountain."

Karas paused for a moment, and his eyes wandered over the house, the garden, and the arcade. Then he said, "And I owe it all to that one melody. So much nonsense has been written about it. I've heard it called dirty, melancholy music that haunts you and makes you want to jump out the window. People say that I wrote it because I was hopelessly in love or because I was planning to kill someone. That's silly. I admit it's not a happy melody, but then, I'm not a happy man. All zither players are sad people; happy people play the trumpet or the glockenspiel. I'm glad I brought it off, though. And don't think I'm not grateful for my good fortune. My friends say my lucky break has given hope to all the other fellows who slave and starve because they can't live without their zithers, and I hope it has."

Karas got up and said he'd like to show me the interior of his *Heuriger*, where his guests do their wine drinking in bad weather. He led me into the house and showed me the *Saal*, a large hall containing forty-five tables; its walls were decorated with stills from "The Third Man." On the second floor was a smaller room, which he uses for the overflow, as well as an office and what he assured me was the most modern bathroom in Sievering. "People will tell you I'm a millionaire," Karas said as we returned to the vacant *Saal* and sat down at one of the tables. "That's a joke. By the time I opened this place,

SWISSAIR

offers

2+ SUGGESTIONS

for Thrifty

AIRTRAVELERS

more time there...

The business man who must make a quick swing around his European markets but keeps an eye on expense... or the vacationist watching his budget may take advantage of low off-season fares by going SWISSAIR... the route of incomparable service.



STOPOVER PLAN... for a low price of **\$551.40*** round trip from New York to Rome, you may visit Shannon, Dublin, London, Amsterdam, Brussels, Paris, Geneva, Nice, Milan, Zurich, Stuttgart and Frankfurt. Other extra city visits are described in our STOPOVER folder.

THRIFT TOUR... "The Royal Capitals"... for only **\$595.00*** you enjoy a fourteen-day, glorious all-expense tour... with meals, hotels, transportation... everything included. Swissair makes complete arrangements for your visit to four of Europe's most interesting capitals. By flying you save a whole vacation of time... so go SWISSAIR... in DC-6B's, where Swiss cuisine and precision flight assure relaxation and comfort.



GO NOW...PAY LATER

THE AIRLINE OF SWITZERLAND TO EVERYWHERE

SWISSAIR

10 WEST 49TH STREET, NEW YORK 20, N. Y.
Please send me folders on all Swissair STOPOVER
PLANS and THRIFT TOURS.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....STATE.....

*OFF-SEASON TOURIST CLASS

NEW YORK • CHICAGO • SAN FRANCISCO • LOS ANGELES • PHILADELPHIA • CLEVELAND



Sulka striped
BUSINESS SHIRTS

Splendid examples of the trend in men's shirtings to color... Sulka's fine English poplin in an interesting variety of stripes. Made and custom-detailed in our famous workrooms. French cuff, traditional collar. Blue, grey, wine and tan. Collar sizes 14½ to 17, sleeve lengths 32 to 35. \$17.50.



A. Sulka & Company

661 FIFTH AVE., AT 52 ST., NEW YORK 22
2 SOUTH MICHIGAN AVE., AT MADISON, CHICAGO
PARIS, LONDON

SELECTION SENT UPON REQUEST

**THIS STEAK
IS TERRIFIC!
WHAT MAKES
IT SO GOOD?**

**IT'S MY NEW
WAY OF
ADDING FLAVOR
WITH
GARLIC JUICE!**



TIP

Half hour before broiling spread both sides of steak with 2 tablespoons of butter creamed with 1 teaspoon **Peacock's Garlic Juice.**



I had spent all my savings and I owed the bank five hundred thousand schillings. A millionaire! In England, the tax people took fifty per cent of what I earned, and in Vienna, the tax people took fifty per cent of what was left. I figure that after paying travel expenses, agents' fees, my manager's cut, and publicity costs, I had only about ten per cent left. Now I have to pay an income tax, a sales tax, a wine tax, a trade-and-professional tax, a music tax, and an entertainment tax, and my monthly payroll runs to over ten thousand schillings. But I can't complain. Business is fine. Half of our guests are foreigners, and a lot of Viennese complain about that, but what's wrong with having foreigners? They go back home and tell their friends about our lovely Sievering."

Karas went on to say that things had been difficult at first. As soon as the established *Heuriger* proprietors in the neighborhood heard he was planning to open a place, they began grumbling about having to compete with a mere zither player; and he was afraid they might use influence to keep him from getting a license. But things went smoothly, and he received a government permit "to serve, on weekdays, from eighteen to twenty-four hours, smoked meats, Wiener schnitzel, and Backhühner, as well as wine, mineral water, and nonalcoholic artificial beverages." (*Heurigen* do not serve coffee.) Thus authorized, he opened his place last October 15th. Three months later, to his bewilderment, the Austrian Ministry of Trade and Reconstruction ruled that "Herr Anton Karas, zither player and composer, is illegally practicing the innkeeper's trade and his license is hereby revoked." The Ministry based its ruling on what it referred to as "the expert opinion" of the powerful Innkeepers' Guild, which had stated that there was "no local need" for a new *Heuriger* in Sievering. While Karas's lawyers appealed to the courts to reverse the ruling, Karas went on serving new wine and playing old songs, with the uneasy feeling that the police might close his place at any moment. Then, in May, the proprietor of a nearby *Heuriger* decided to retire, and offered Karas his license in return for a monthly fee. At first the Ministry didn't want to allow this, but it gave in when practically all the Viennese newspapers, from the extreme Rightist *Montag* to the Communist *Volksstimme*, in a rare show of unity, took up the case for Karas. The transfer of the license was approved, and since then, Karas has

fly SAS to
ASIA

**RANGOON CALCUTTA
BANGKOK MANILA
TOKYO KARACHI
HONG KONG**

Specify S-A-S for all the Far East, with luxury service and berths for travel with speed and comfort.

BOOK VIA S-A-S TO
SINGAPORE • BOMBAY
MADRAS • BATAVIA • DJAKARTA
See Your Travel Agent

Offices and agents in all major cities of the world

This Season
ENJOY YOUR SUN
in the beauty and luxury of the
ARIZONA

BILTMORE

Our big pictorial folder will give you an idea of our

Unsurpassed Service • Magnificent Setting
Delicious Food • Colorful Pool Area
Championship Golf Course
and many other interesting things to see and do here...Just write to

Mr. George Lindholm, Manager
ARIZONA BILTMORE HOTEL
Box 81, PHOENIX, ARIZONA

had no trouble from bureaucrats. The whole experience has rather soured him on some of his neighbors. "They were nice enough when I was working for them," he told me. "And then they saw my fine new place, and the big buses bringing customers to it, and they weren't nice any more. Oh, well, I suppose it's only human." He shrugged and stood up. "I'd better get back to work," he said. "There's nothing like keeping track of the wine in this business. And after I've poured out some more wine, it will be time to perform on my zither. You'll see how quiet my guests become when they hear me. I play cat-and-mouse with them. Just wait and see."

IN contrast to the old informal days, Karas's performance was carefully staged, and his guests were made thoroughly conscious of the fact that they were about to listen to a world-famous virtuoso. One of the waiters set up a table and chair in the center of the garden, and another brought out the master's zither and placed it on the table. Then the accordionist played a fortissimo flourish and announced that Herr Karas would appreciate silence during his performance. Asking for silence at a *Heuriger* is something like asking for silence at a ball game, and the request prompted one rugged *Weinbeisser* to shout, "What do you think this is—the State Opera?" He was promptly shushed. When Karas walked out and sat down at the table, there was loud applause. As he struck a few chords, warming up and waiting for the applause to subside, he seemed less like a *Heuriger* zither player than like a concert performer on a stage, and some other guests joined the rugged *Weinbeisser* in making uncomplimentary remarks, but then Karas began to play "Wien, Wien, nur Du allein."

The effect was astonishing. The garden became so quiet that whenever Karas paused, one could hear the wind in



Country modern

ours alone... these wonderfully low-priced pulley lamps

These charming imported lamps are so versatile, so inexpensive, you'll want to order one for every room! Adjustable to 62", they raise or lower at a touch of the finger... are so easy to install! And you couldn't duplicate their quality at twice the price. *Available only thru us.*

801—Pretty note for dining area, powder room, bedroom. Washable shade of silky white plastic, frosty plastic diffuser panel. Polished brass finish canopy, pulley & handle. 21½" diam. **\$19.85**

802—Glare-free indirect lighting makes this lamp ideal for desk, den or dining area. Plastic diffuser, decorated shade. Polished brass finish canopy, pulley & handle. 20" diam. **\$19.85**

806—Droplight for reading... wonderful in groups of 2 or 3 over buffet, bar, etc.... unusual shaving light for a smart bathroom! Milk-white glass globe (8" diam.), polished brass finish canopy, pulley & handle. **\$14.95**

BY MAIL ONLY. EXPRESS COLLECT. NO C.O.D.'S.

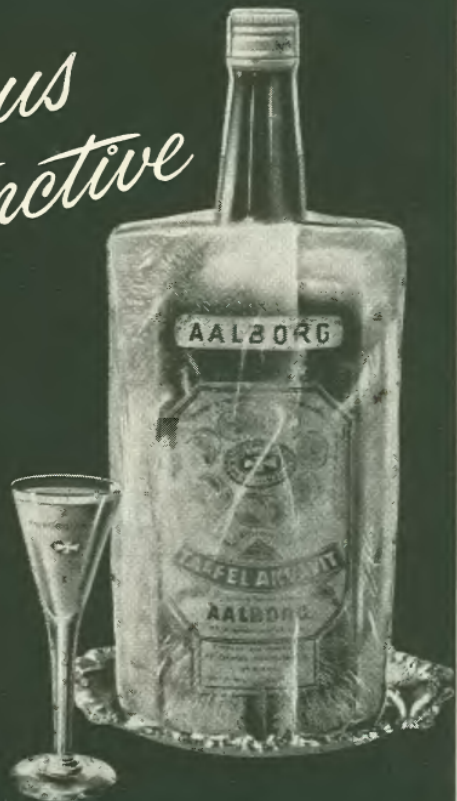
51 W. 35 St., New York 1, N. Y. **THE HULSE CO.**

*Dry
Delicious
Distinctive*

From Denmark... serve it straight and icy cold right out of the refrigerator—with smorgasbord, buffet supper or canapes. And as a cocktail, it is delightful, too.

For zest, serve ice-chilled

**AALBORG
AKVAVIT**



BRIONES & CO., NEW YORK 4, N. Y. 90 Proof—100% Potato Neutral Spirits



TRULY EXCLUSIVE —

Designed
by Calvin Curtis
available only at
this shop.

Red roosters
on navy twill silk
also grey on blue
indigo on white
charcoal on pink
or gold on black

\$7.50

Postpaid U.S.A.
Gift-boxed

Calvin Curtis
CRAVATEUR

60 EAST 55th ST., NEW YORK
"CRAVATEUR" Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

"If you are tired of life,
or of your record collection —
or just plain tired,
this is what you need."
Washington Post

POULENC'S OPÉRA-BOUFFE
on the poem of Apollinaire

**Les Mamelles
de Tirésias**
Opéra Comique Cast with
DENISE DUVAL
conductor: André Cluytens

"It is almost impossible to stop
listening to." *The Atlantic*

Gala "Perfectionist" Package

Album cover drawings by PICASSO and
COCTEAU, 32-page illustrated libretto,
containing the brilliant, hilarious French
play, English translation, Poulenc intro-
duction, photographs of Opéra Comique
production, Erté stage sketches.

Angel 35090 \$5.95

Angel Records

the linden. By the time he reached the refrain, several men and women were crying. Karas followed with another tear jerker—"Im Prater blüh'n wieder die Bäume"—and then, perhaps for the benefit of the British, he played the "Indian Love Call." As the program continued, it became apparent that everybody was waiting for the Harry Lime theme. That was what they had come to hear, and, of course, Karas knew it. At one point, he played the first few bars of the melody, and there were several "oh"s and "ah"s, but then he smiled and switched to "Trink' ma noch a Flascherl!" It was a skillful job of building up tension; he was indeed playing cat-and-mouse with the audience. At last came the Harry Lime theme—a straight version, followed by several variations—and when it was over, there was tremendous cheering and clapping. With a faint smile, Karas rose and bowed, and then he quickly made his way out of the garden and back to his pantry. The waiters, who had stood motionless during his performance, brought out more wine, and the accordionist announced that Herr Karas would play again in an hour.

I again joined Karas in the pantry, where he had resumed his wine pouring. He came out from behind the counter, and we sat down at a table on which his zither was resting. Karas looked at me with the questioning, worried expression that musicians everywhere have after a performance. I said that it was amazing how deeply he had moved his audience, and he smiled and thanked me. "We all have to work hard tonight," he said, picking up his zither and playing a few soft, sweet chords. "My second accordionist is sick, and I'll have to play more than usual. But then, we have to work hard every night. Back in the days when all I did was play my zither, I never realized how much effort it takes to make a *Heuriger* a success. Work, work, work, all the time. Up at seven every morning, and it's two or three o'clock the next morning before I get to bed. I've been asked to write the music for a film that's going to be made in Munich, and you may be sure I would have jumped at the chance a year or two ago. But I don't know whether I can get away from here long enough to do it. Oh well, I grumble about the work, but I don't really mind it, of course. I've got pretty much what I want now, and with luck I'll have all my debts paid off in two or three years. I own a small villa on the hill across the road—a beautiful place, with a hundred and twenty-six

fine
furs
by phone

The famous Neiman-Marcus fur collection is at your fingertips. Just call us (whether you live in Washington D.C. or Walla Walla), and we'll send a fur expert to your home with a selection of fine furs. Last year we journeyed over 80,000 miles to 42 cities showing furs by appointment.

Neiman-Marcus

RIVERSIDE 6911
DALLAS

The Gift For Him

WALL STREET
FOR DISTINGUISHED MASCULINE APPEAL
The finishing touch in his grooming

Buy Direct from the Perfumer!

PLEASE MAIL ME THE FOLLOWING POSTPAID

☐ WALL STREET SHAVING LOTION \$1.50

☐ WALL STREET COLOGNE..... \$1.80

I enclose \$_____ for payment

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

MICHEL PASQUIER
7 W. 46th St., New York 36, N. Y.

The Homestead
Greenwich, Conn.

"A Duncan Hines Recommendation"

Catering to business executives, discriminating vacationers and their families. Unexcelled suites and rooms. Fine foods and personal service. Limousine service to Westchester County Airport and railroad stations. Exit #28 off Merritt Parkway to Inn, April 1 to December 1. Phone Greenwich 8-7500. Philip A. Waldron—Owner.

steps leading up to it—and on Sundays, at any rate, I can sit in the garden up there, or in my glass-enclosed veranda if it's cold, and look out on the things I like best in all the world—my *Heuriger*, the Sievering church, and the city of Vienna down below.”

—JOSEPH WECHSBERG

MOST FASCINATING ADVICE OF THE WEEK

[The following column of advice, reprinted in its entirety, is from the *Detroit Times*]

DEAR MRS. MAYFIELD:

How does a person go about trying to right a terrible wrong she has done?

When I was 13 years old (I'm 19 now), I had a terrible crush, which I thought was love, on a married man old enough to be my father. I was baby sitting while his wife worked to help support the three children.

I deliberately went about trying to make him fall in love with me. Please don't try to excuse me because of my age, because I knew full well he was a married man with three children, and that I didn't have any business falling in love with him, but I just didn't care.

His wife finally found out about us, and she fired me, but I kept on seeing him almost every night anyhow. Although she begged and pleaded with me not to see him any more, I wouldn't stop.

Finally she started suit for divorce, and I guess he finally saw that his family meant more to him than I did, because he stopped seeing me.

Then I fell in love with the man who is now my husband. Mrs. Mayfield, I'm so happy with him and my baby son, but the woman I wronged won't speak to me any more.

My conscience is bothering me so much that I can't eat or sleep, and my husband is starting to notice that something is wrong. I thought of going to my clergyman and getting this off my mind, but I can't.

The man's wife has told one of the neighbors that she's going to tell my husband what I did, because she can't stand to see me so happy when I brought so much unhappiness to her.

She said she's going to break up my home like I broke up hers. I'm worried sick, so much so that my thoughts are confused.

Please let me know how I can go about making this thing right. I know I have to tell her how sorry I am, and ask her forgiveness, because I'm enough of a Christian to know that I have to go to her before I die, but I just haven't got the nerve to go to her.

Please help me before I go crazy, because I know what she can do if she really wants to ruin my married life.

MRS. A. D.

DEAR MRS. A. D.:

At first I thought your letter would be a simple one to answer—but now that I've actually sat down at the typewriter with your pages in front of me, I'm not quite sure just what I should tell you.



Columnist Earl Wilson keeps his martinis dry with

LEJON EXTRA DRY VERMOUTH

A man of taste is Earl Wilson. He chooses the vermouth that was judged best among all brands at America's two major vermouth-tasting events this year. Best dry. Best sweet. We think you'll judge Lejon best too.

P.S. Ever taste a dry Brandy? Remarkable! Only Lejon makes it. Lejon DRY Brandy.



SHEWAN-JONES, ASTI, CALIFORNIA • DRY OR SWEET • PRODUCT OF U.S.A.

The most desired watch of all



14k gold,
FULL CUT diamonds.
Slightly higher prices
in yellow gold with
diamonds set in Palladium.

MOVADO

These exquisite diamond and bracelet watches reflect the master craftsmanship that is exclusively Movado. To own a Movado is to possess the best; to give a Movado is the finest compliment you can bestow.

Fed. Tax Incl.

WINNERS OF 168 OBSERVATORY AWARDS... SOLD AND SERVICED BY LEADING JEWELERS ALL OVER THE WORLD
Copr. 1974 Movado Watch Agency, Inc., 610 Fifth Ave., N.Y. • 44 King St. W., Toronto, Canada