

PATHFINDER

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Blue Eagle's Last

"If you want to be driven crazy, try putting the final touches on an extensive report like this. Why, I haven't even had time to look for another job."

The scene was room 3043 of Washington's giant Department of Commerce building. The speaker was Miss Diana Rogovin. Since the first week in February she had been keeping a lone death-watch on the once great National Recovery Administration.

Sole survivor of a huge staff which once had on its Washington rolls the names of some 5,300 persons, Miss



Miss Rogovin: "We'll Bow Out Together"

Rogovin last week prepared to cash her final pay check and bring the NRA to its end.

Young but prematurely gray, she joined the NRA in September, 1933, slightly more than two months after General Hugh Johnson began the task of organization. A native of Jersey City, N. J., for six years she had served as secretary to a theatrical booking agency in New York, then as an office manager in Asheville, N. C.

When she came to Washington, she was made secretary and assistant to H. O. King, who later became division administrator. She helped draft the copper industry code for the NRA.

Recognized because of her capable work in this duty, she was made secretary to W. Averell Harriman, railroad magnate and administrative officer of the agency.

On May 27, 1935, the U. S. Supreme Court unanimously declared the NRA unconstitutional. Blue Eagle personnel was slashed, but some of the NRA bureau lingered on. For mop-up work, Miss Rogovin went to the Division of Review as assistant to the director.

Keen-eyed and soft-spoken, she was assigned last March to assist a joint

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body entrusted with the task of making a final study of the whole NRA and its effects on life and business.

While members of the Division of Industrial Economics and the Committee of Industrial Analysis were making their combined study, the ranks of NRA employees continued to be thinned out. Finally Miss Rogovin alone was left.

Last week the Committee submitted its final report to the President (see page 4). Miss Rogovin, still on the payroll, would make no guesses about why she should have been selected to remain after all other NRA employees had been discharged.

"Distinction?" she asked. "Is it a distinction to be driven crazy?"

But her feelings for the battered Blue Eagle were still tender. She smiled: "We'll bow out together. But I hope the Government decides it needs both of us again."

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