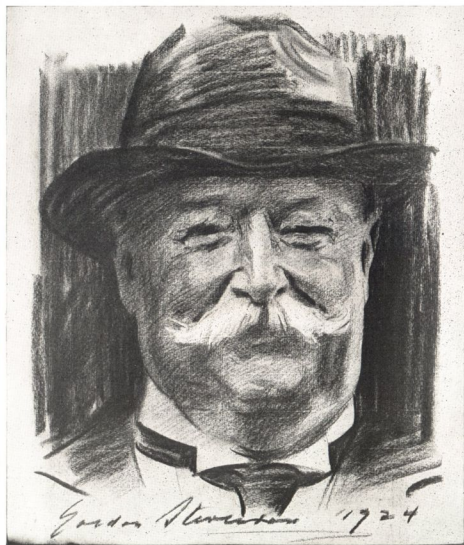


FIFTEEN CENTS

# TIME

*The Weekly News-Magazine*



VOL. III NO. 26

MR. CHIEF JUSTICE  
"Sitting on the St. Lawrence—"  
(See Page 4)

JUNE 30, 1924

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# TIME

The Weekly News-Magazine

Vol. III. No. 26

June 30, 1924

## NATIONAL AFFAIRS

### THE PRESIDENCY

#### Mr. Coolidge's Week

Concord was the post-Cleveland keynote at the White House where the President, in a number of social occasions, undertook to bring the several elements of his Party together:

¶ There was a dinner to which tried members of the Party were bidden—Senators Lodge, Borah, Watson, Curtis, Warren, Brandegee and Representatives Tincher of Kansas and Sinott of Oregon. A guessing game was played—by the guests—the question being “Whom will the Democrats nominate?” Two of the guests guessed the same man, Senator Ralston.

¶ Chairman Butler of the Republican National Committee lunched with the President and gave his version of the Cleveland Convention.

¶ On Saturday, a considerable group went aboard the *Mayflower*: Charles B. Warren, Ambassador to Mexico; Secretaries Hoover, Davis and Hughes, with Mrs. Hughes; Mrs. A. T. Hert, National Committeewoman from Kentucky; Charles D. Hilles, Republican leader from New York, and Mrs. Hilles; J. H. Roraback, National Committeeman from Connecticut; Senator Brandegee; Representative Burton of Ohio; Mr. James Burton Reynolds, Campaign Manager for Mr. Coolidge in 1920, and Mrs. Reynolds; Chairman Butler. They sailed on the Potomac for several hours and returned to the Capital to drop Messrs. Hoover, Davis and Mr. and Mrs. Hughes as well as Mrs. Hert.

¶ At the same time, the Coolidge boys, who had come home from Mercersburg Academy, went aboard and the yacht put out again for the night. Conferences there were, to be sure, but all was peaceful along the Potomac.

### THE CAMPAIGN

#### Slomp vs. Butler?

The Coolidge campaign—or what reports divine will be the Dawes campaign for Coolidge—had to conquer some difficulties in its organization before it

could proceed calmly and coolly. There was a little disagreement among the mechanics, a scene in the President's private office when one of them almost went on strike.

The trouble came to a head following the Cleveland Convention. But the Convention was only its immediate cause. Its ultimate cause lay further back, in the selection by Mr. Coolidge of his political advisers. At the beginning, the President had Frank W. Stearns, Boston business man, whose hobby is politics. Next, the President chose C. Bascom Slomp as his Secretary. Slomp is a man whose element is politics. His assistance was as necessary to the newly-made President as the assistance of a social secretary is to a newly-rich woman. With the approach of the pre-Convention campaign, Mr. Coolidge selected (by and with the advice and consent of Mr. Stearns) William M. Butler to be his

manager. Butler is a man amphibious both as to politics and business.

Whether it was because Stearns and Butler came from his native habitat, because he naturally leaned toward their type, or because he considered it the part of wisdom to seek such assistance, Mr. Coolidge associated himself with this busino-political rather than a pure-political group. One of the first fruits of this general policy was the antagonism which developed between Congress and the President. The next in importance was the revolt which led to the nomination of General Dawes for Vice President.

Butler let it be known that he had picked Senator Borah for that place—an error in strategy which gave the Old Guard, pure-political faction, an opening for revolt, a chance in the confusion to seize the power which had been taken from them. Slomp was at hand and in no sympathy with Mr. Butler's futile efforts at the last minute to swing the nomination to Judge Kenyon, Representative Burton or Secretary Hoover. The Old Guard, resenting Butler's domination and doubtless with the comfort if not the abatement of Slomp, seized the first candidate who, it seemed, could defeat Butler's choice. First Lowden—then Dawes.

But if Mr. Butler had failed to secure his choice for Vice President, he still held the reins. With the organization of the new National Committee he took control as Chairman, and Slomp returned to Washington—as Secretary to the President. The Secretary's feelings can be imagined. His accumulated political wisdom had in no small degree been responsible for Mr. Coolidge's nomination. Quietly he had led the southern delegations into the Coolidge fold. He had wrought to give political power to the President, and now Mr. Coolidge chose to entrust that power to a man who not only went contrary to Mr. Slomp's opinions but obviously had bungled in part. On top of this an editorial appeared in *The Washington Post*—believed to be from the acid pen of George Harvey—in which it was intimated that one member of the President's official family would resign be-

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## National Affairs—[Continued]

cause of the Cleveland affair. That member was Secretary Slemph.

Then C. Bascom Slemph marched into the President's private office. He remained there for an hour and 45 minutes. One reliable correspondent, Frank R. Kent, of the Baltimore *Sun*, stated flatly: "Mr. Slemph was mad when he came back from Cleveland, and he was mad when he went into the President's office yesterday morning and resigned, because that is exactly what he did." Mr. Slemph said such a statement was "much stronger than the facts." At any rate the President pacified him. When Mr. Slemph emerged, he announced that he had not resigned, that he was going to Cincinnati to a relative who was ill, that when he came back he would be made a member of an "advisory committee of the National Republican Committee, which will have the real management of the campaign."

As a matter of grammar, the last clause was interpreted as a modifier of "advisory committee"—a proposition which would have meant practically the deposing of Mr. Butler as head of the coming campaign. Next day the President took pains to point out that Mr. Butler was to manage the campaign as Chairman of the National Committee, that the advisory committee was to be advisory.

Mr. Slemph's future position is not clear. The extreme interpretation was that he had in all but name been discharged from the Coolidge organization. At least it did not seem that there had been any considerable addition made to his authority in the smoothing-over which Mr. Coolidge had accomplished.

White House reports tended to minimize the episode. The Coolidge organization swung once more into solid front—even if camouflage covered real openings.

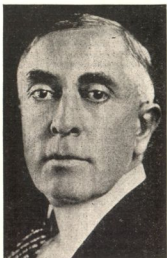
Strangely enough, when the Old Guard turned on Mr. Butler and picked the handiest candidate for the Vice Presidency—General Dawes—it did not greatly alter the busino-political spirit of the ticket. Dawes differs greatly from the Coolidge type: the Republican candidates may well be dubbed "Cautious Cal and Charging Charlie." Yet Mr. Dawes does not fly the flag of politics above the pennants of all other considerations. His very vigor is a challenge to the pure-political school of leaders.

Soon he is to go to the White House for a visit. Then, doubtless, plans will be laid for the campaign in which he is expected to do most of the speaking.

Meanwhile in his home town—Evanston—he made his first political speech of the year to an admiring, but

mixed-partisan, gathering of neighbors:

"To such an extent has grown the evil of demagoguery among politicians that the real facts and the economic principles involved in questions of national policy are continually obscured by a dense and putrid fog of demagogic argument designed simply to forward selfish personal, political and group interests."



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C. B. SLEMP  
He was mad

"In the campaign which is before me, and as a duty which I owe not simply to a party but to the citizens of the United States, I pledge myself to adhere to the truth and to the commonsense conclusions to be drawn therefrom."

"Regarding the demagogue on the stump, whatever may be his party, I want it distinctly understood that in the coming campaign I ask no quarter and will give none."

### When Caesar Came

Most of the aspirants for the Democratic Presidential nomination traveled to Manhattan to see themselves nominated, with their souls full of hope—or perhaps vaguely uneasy that they might be chosen; came Newton Diehl Baker (onetime Secretary of War), Charles W. Bryan (Governor of Nebraska), William J. Bryan (his better-known brother), Royal S. Copeland (junior Senator from New York), Homer Stillé Cummings (Democratic leader from Connecticut), Jonathan Davis (Governor of Kansas), Carter Glass (Senator from Virginia), Cordell Hull (Chairman of

the Democratic National Committee), William G. McAdoo (ex-Secretary of the Treasury), Atlee Pomerene (onetime Senator from Ohio), Albert Cabell Ritchie (Governor of Maryland), Joseph Taylor Robinson (Senator from Arkansas), George S. Silzer (Governor of New Jersey), Alfred Emanuel Smith (Governor of New York), William E. Sweet (Governor of Colorado), Thomas James Walsh (Senator from Montana).

But none came so gloriously, so triumphantly, as William G. McAdoo. He staged a triumphal departure from California. He paused at Chicago to exclaim: "We'll lick them any way they fight."

A reporter referred to the mourning-band on his arm and asked whether it was for the Republican Party.

"No, that is for Mr. Wilson," and he added, smiling, "but I might be wearing it for that party soon."

As his train pulled out of Washington he shouted to the crowd: "Goodbye! I'll be back and stage a real reception for you myself on March 4, 1925."

At Baltimore he shouted to the crowd which came to shake his hand: "Let me shake hands with the girls. If I get the girls the boys will follow."

At Manhattan 2,500 people waited for him. Two bands escorted him to his hotel. Said the *Daily News*, Manhattan gaudiest sheetlet: "He proceeded like a 20th Century Caesar to the Vanderbilt Hotel, where he took up his residence in the Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt suite. If he never gets any nearer the Presidency than he is right now, Mr. McAdoo will know what it feels like to be a conquering hero."

But how cool was Rome to Caesar! Wherever he went there was a cheering crowd. But what is a crowd of two or three thousand in a city of seven millions? The press was unanimously cool. The *New York World*, strongest Democratic paper in the city, was out and out against him.

### Said the World:

On Jan. 24 Edward L. Doheny admitted before the Walsh committee that he had "loaned" \$100,000 to Secretary Fall while Fall was putting through an oil lease from which Mr. Doheny expected to clear \$100,000,000.

On that same Jan. 24 William G. McAdoo was in the employ of Mr. Doheny as special counsel, drawing a salary of \$25,000.

On Jan. 25 he was still Mr. Doheny's lawyer.

On Jan. 26 he was still Mr. Doheny's lawyer.

On Jan. 27 he was still Mr. Doheny's lawyer.

On Jan. 28 he was still Mr. Doheny's lawyer.

On Jan. 29 he was still Mr. Doheny's lawyer.

On Jan. 30 he was still Mr. Doheny's lawyer.

On Jan. 31 he was still Mr. Doheny's lawyer.

## National Affairs—[Continued]

On Feb. 1 he was still Mr. Doheny's lawyer; on that day Mr. Doheny testified once more before the Walsh committee. He testified that Mr. McAdoo was his lawyer. That was the first time the public knew that Mr. McAdoo was Mr. Doheny's lawyer.

On Feb. 2 Mr. McAdoo severed his connections with Mr. Doheny.

The other papers were not much more enthusiastic. The *Times*, Democratic Independent, published editorials against him. The *Bulletin* (see Page 27), violently Democratic, joined the *World* in backing Governor Smith against McAdoo. The Republican papers evidently liked McAdoo least of all the possibilities. They hounded him on the Ku Klux Klan issue on which he would not commit himself.

The press impressions were not encouraging to the McAdoo delegates. He gathered them together and made a fiery speech. Said he: "I wish to say to you that I lived in New York for 30 years and that the hospitality of the newspapers does not represent the hospitality of the great and good citizenry of New York City.

"No matter what happens to me, the cause of progress, of democracy, is going to triumph. But nothing is going to happen to me. I am a tough citizen, as our Republican and Democratic opponents will find me. If you stand fast in this convention, my friends, they can't beat us from now to Doomsday."

So McAdoo went, not from battle to Rome, but to Rome and to battle. "Victory is in sight!" cried he.

How did he know it?

## CONGRESS

### Scrutinizers

William E. Borah, Wesley L. Jones, Hendrik Shipstead, Thomas F. Bayard, Thaddeus H. Caraway—these five constitute the all-Senatorial group of vigilant keepers-of-their-brothers'-purses. In accordance with a resolution which Senator LaFollette carried through the Senate in the closing hours of Congress, they were chosen a committee to scrutinize the political expenditures and receipts of all parties, candidates and organizations. Last week they began their vigil.

Assembling in Washington, they agreed on a number of things. First they called on all campaign managers to furnish them, every ten days, with reports on expenditures and receipts, including the names of donors. They also asked for all plans for raising

funds and names of prospective contributors—this, however, must come voluntarily since the Committee has no power to compel this kind of information. Next they set Chicago as their permanent meeting-place and agreed that at the call of any member the Committee would assemble there.

The probabilities are that such meetings and public hearings will not take place until August or September when the campaign is well under way. As a subject for intervening meditation, the Committee chose the question of whether it has power to investigate expenditures made last Spring in primary campaigns.

As admonition to over-ambitious political treasurers, Senator Borah explained the Committee's future course:

"Whenever we hear of contributions which we think worth while investigating, whether from a political committee, a volunteer committee or from individuals, we shall make a thorough inquiry. This will apply to all organizations, including churches if they utilize money for campaign purposes, as well as to those who are interested in any phase of the Prohibition question.

"We will not conduct our investigations with the idea of developing evidence of the violation of any particular law, but will attempt to gather all information possible as to the expenditure of money, whether the expenditures are of moment or not. Our idea is to get the actual facts."

## PROHIBITION

### To Manhattan

Roy Asa Haynes is a Republican. He was appointed by President Harding. He serves under Secretary Mellon. Yet he went to Manhattan and it was reported that he planned a coup.

All politicians are a jolly lot. Democrats are no exception. What more logical than that bootleggers should strive to take advantage of the jollity of the Democrats? So to Manhattan went Prohibition Director Haynes, to spring a coup on the Democratic Convention by drying up the source of supply.

It was to be expected that the Democratic platform would denounce the Republican Administration for failure to enforce the Prohibition Law.

## RADICALS

### At St. Paul

In the Municipal Auditorium at St. Paul opened the Farmer-Labor Progressive Convention. It was prophesied that it would assemble 2,000 delegates and 10,000 visitors. William Mahoney of the Minnesota Farmer-Labor Party had called the Convention. If all the people he had expected had come, there would have been a great jam—the Auditorium holds only about 2,000.

But things went wrong. The American Federation of Labor, which does not believe in direct political action, stayed away. Senator LaFollette had repudiated point-blank any support the Convention might give him, declaring that it was in the hands of communist interests. So only about 400 delegates came.

How was the Convention made up? There were 142 delegates from Minnesota and about 90 from the Dakotas. The remaining 170 came from the rest of the U. S. Several organizations had separate votes on their own account—including The Workers' Party and the Federated Farmer-Labor Party, both communist. In the general mass of delegates were representatives of the Amalgamated Clothing Workers (the only large union represented), the Woman's Shelter Club of North Dakota, the Galesburg Musical Club, the Negro Tenants' Protective League, the People's Voice Culture Club, the Housewives' Protective League, the Workmen's Gymnastic Association, the National Woman's Party.

But it was not the organizations but the leaders. In the first place there was William Mahoney, who called the convention, thoroughly disgusted because Mr. LaFollette and the A. F. of L. had despised his work. There was William Z. Foster, who began as an I. W. W., then went over to organized Labor, and finally deserted to Communism. Now he is head of the Workers' Party, the "overground" organization of the Communist Party which found it wise to "submerge" after one of its conventions, picturesquely staged amid Michigan sand dunes, had been raided and Foster, Ruthenberg and others arrested. There was Joseph Manley, son-in-law and arch-disciple of Foster. There was C. E. Ruthenberg who began as a Socialist, then found himself imprisoned as a criminal anarchist. In all, he has some nine arrests and three convictions to his credit. Now he is Executive Secretary of the Workers' Party. There was Duncan McDonald, representative of the radical Illinois Labor Party. There was Alexander Howat who had been ejected from the

## National Affairs—[Continued]

United Mine Workers for radical activities. There was Alice Paul of the National Woman's Party, ready to present a plank for absolute equality for women, and scamper off to the Democratic Convention as soon as it was adopted.

The Convention began with Mr. Mahoney's appearing before a curtain representing a sylvan scene. He delivered a keynote speech: "We have always employed methods sanctioned by the Constitution. We have always followed democratic and legal procedure. Our opponents have not. The ruling class never does use democratic and constitutional procedure unless it serves its ends."

Next day, committees were appointed. The Communists put themselves in charge of all the important posts. State Senator Taylor of Montana took charge and made a speech: "In the Cleveland Convention sat Harry Daugherty and the representatives of the burglars who stole millions from the people while our boys were making the world safe for democracy; sat Mellon, the arch-boot-legger of the age; sat those who waxed fat and grew rich from the labor of the babies of our industries. . . . In a few days more the other party of the international banking and industrial organization will meet in the very citadel of international capitalism and there ratify a platform and name the candidate selected for them by the Second Internationale of Capitalism; men like Doheny and Murphy and McAdoo and A. Mitchell Palmer; men who stole millions while the Republicans stole thousands. . . ."

"I would rather sit with the reddest Communists in the world than sit with the aggregation that met the other day at Cleveland or who will meet in New York."

A minister, the Rev. J. L. Beebe, rose and said, "If I were not a preacher I should say 'To Hell with the Capitalist system!'"

By the third day Mr. Mahoney began to feel a little blue about the Convention. Said he: "LaFollette has repudiated this Convention and contributed in a large degree to make it what it is."

Four motions managed to get before the Convention at the same time. But they were disposed of by being talked into oblivion. Finally nominations were ordered. Alexander Howat nominated his friend, Duncan McDonald. This was in accordance with the Communist program. Although McDonald is not a Communist (at least, not openly) he was in close coordination with Mr. Foster. A delegate tried to nominate Senator LaFollette but withdrew his nomination when he was assured that

Mr. LaFollette would not accept. A man in a stage box, one Stephen Fay, rose and nominated himself. He was ruled out of order on the grounds that he was only a spectator.

Two voices were heard opposed to Mr. McDonald's nomination when the vote was taken. William Bouck of Sedro Woolley, Wash., was nominated for Vice President.

Joseph Manley read the platform: Nationalization of monopolized industries. Government ownership of all banks. Courts, police, militia to be used, not against, but for Labor in strikes.

Abolition of Child Labor. National maternity insurance for all mothers.

Abolition of residential restrictions upon the right to vote.

Participation of farmers in the management of Government-owned transportation facilities.

Government loans without interest, to distressed farmers.

Federal minimum wage laws and maximum 8-hour day.

Social insurance and old age pensions.

All this was not done without protest. One farmer declared—before he and 25 others withdrew from the Convention: "The farmers of this country, and the laborers, too, will never agree to the principles shown in this convention."

"We have a group here that believes our form of government is the best ever devised by man. They want to purge its temples but they don't want to burn them down."

"We are between the two extremes—the money power that is crushing us and the fellows who want to change this form of government into a Soviet. Why don't you come out and say you want a Soviet Government? Why don't you put it in the platform? If you're ashamed to sail under your right name, why can I be blamed for refusing to associate with you?"

To this Mr. Foster might have replied with great point: "We don't want a pure Communist organization nor a pure Communist platform because it will serve us better to control a party which might get many non-Communist votes—on that account we would have liked to ride on the tail of Mr. LaFollette's kite. It would give us an opening and make a better impression in Moscow."

## SUPREME COURT

### Rest

Justice is blind; justice is stern—perhaps it is thus in other lands. In the U. S., however, the Chief Justice has laughter in his eye and kindness in his heart. His decisions are the law of the land, but his proportions are its admiration. He is a very substantial answer to the aphorism that nobody loves a fat man.

In all his long and honorable career

that led him to the high and happy seat of Chief Justice of the U. S., there is only one portion which lies in shadow. That is his tenure as Chief Executive of the Nation. But having escaped from the shadow of what was a valley for him, he has attained to the Elysium beyond—to honor, love, obedience, troops of friends.

For him another season of labor has concluded. He and his associates have recessed for the Summer. In October of 1923 they had assembled to find 589 cases on the docket. In June, 1924, they adjourned leaving 412 cases on the docket—44 more cases than they had left the June before.

Although the Court has fallen still a little further behind, it has been a term of hard work for the Chief Justice. He deserved his vacation. But that vacation was not to be all that he anticipated. In June, that rotund figure which the inhabitants of Washington were accustomed to see striding smiling to the Capitol of a morning had customarily been seen in New Haven. The famous smile shone, rain or shine, upon the Yale-Harvard baseball game. This year it was not so.

This year the Convention of the American Bar Association is to assemble in London. Who would have graced the occasion, who have enjoyed it more than William Howard Taft? He is not to go.

With the completion of the heavy term of the Supreme Court, all that awaited the very merry and beloved gentleman was rest, complete rest. His doctor forbade all diversions in the haunts of men. He was hidden to go straight to his home at Murray Bay, near the Saguenay River, and there wait the Summer out. Sitting on the St. Lawrence, he must practice being healthy according to his dictum: "Oranges and discipline, that's the recipe."

## TAXATION

### Better and Better

With the approach of the end of the fiscal year, the Treasury, on its New Year's Eve, had cause for rejoicing. It was apparent that the final casting up of accounts would show a surplus of about \$400,000,000 or perhaps something better. The 25% reduction in income taxes, which is divided 50-50 between the collections of the last half of the fiscal year of 1923-4 and the collections of the first half of the fiscal year 1924-5, had reduced income tax receipts only about \$100,000,000, which was more than made up by extra collections on other taxes, payments on the foreign debt, dis-

## National Affairs—[Continued]

posal of railroad notes and increased tolls of the Panama Canal.

As a result of the surplus during the year, besides the reserve for debt retirement, the public debt will be reduced over \$1,000,000,000. This reduction will save the Government more than \$40,000,000 annually in interest charges alone.

To add to these savings the June 15 offering of Treasury certificates was disposed of—in fact, oversubscribed more than three times—although the interest offered was reduced from over 4% to 2½%. This reduction in interest on the \$200,000,000 of certificates sold will make another small annual saving of some \$3,000,000.

The Controller General, Mr. McCarl, consented to the refunding of 25% of the tax to those who paid in full on March 15. The Treasury, therefore, will not be prevented from making these refunds immediately out of general appropriations for tax refunds. Thus another of the possible consequences of the failure of Congress to pass the final Deficiency Bill was averted. Refunds of about \$16,000,000—most of it in small amounts—will be made.

The only income tax payer in the U. S. who did not benefit by the 25% reduction in taxes is Calvin Coolidge. According to Constitutional provision the President's salary may not be increased or decreased while in office. The courts have ruled that a change in the tax rates is in effect a change in the amount of compensation which an officeholder receives. On account of this ruling, President Wilson while in office paid no income tax, since there were no income taxes when he took office. Similarly Calvin Coolidge must continue to pay the same income tax rate that was in effect when he entered office in August, 1923—until he leaves office.

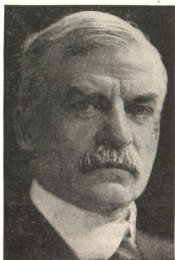
## POLITICAL NOTES

### Ancient Game

If you go out of Washington by the northwest, you will pass the Chevy Chase Country Club. There is a link. It was somewhere near the eleventh or twelfth hole—accounts vary—somewhere near one of these holes, on a pleasant June day, that a foursome was in progress. Part of it was on the fair green and part of it was in the foul. The part on the fair

green consisted of Senators Joseph T. Robinson and Andrius A. Jones. The part in the foul was Senators Thomas J. Walsh and John B. Kendrick. These latter had lost, or had failed to discover, their balls.

At this moment, coming up from the rear, was a threesome. In the



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SENATOR WALSH

*He lost his ball*

van was Dr. James F. Mitchell, famed Washington surgeon. With him were Edward T. Clifford, onetime Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, and the latter's son. Dr. Mitchell called "Lost ball? . . . Have you lost your ball? If so, we can go through!"

About this time, the junior Senator from Wyoming discovered his ball. Whereupon he, with Senators Jones and Robinson, holed out and allowed the threesome to go through, while they assisted the famed oil investigator in his search for his ball.

Then as the threesome was driving off from the next tee, the four Senators approached. What came next, no one cares to say except the participants—and they did not issue public statements.

It appears, according to one side, that Senator Robinson remarked that the threesome had been "insolent" all the way around.

It appears, according to the other side, that Dr. Mitchell asserted that golf was a "gentleman's game."

It appears, according to the first

side, that Mr. Robinson retorted: "Go on and play before I hit you!"

It appears, according to the party of the second part, that Dr. Mitchell stuck his face well under Senator Robinson's nose and countered: "You are going to hit me, are you? You wouldn't hit anybody!"

And it appears, further, that Dr. Mitchell was wrong—in this last assertion at least—for the Democratic Leader in the Senate sent the eminent surgeon to the dust with a blow in the face.

Thereupon everybody intervened.

The Board of Governors of Chevy Chase passed a resolution authorizing an investigation of the scandal.

### Ideal

The position of right-hand-man is usually colorless. But there are conditions when the opposite is the case. When a man has been right-hand-man to two of the leaders of his profession in two successive generations, when these men have been widely different in characteristics and genius, it is apparent that this right-hand-man must have distinct and powerful merits of his own. Such is the case of Arthur Krock, onetime able assistant of Colonel Henry Watterson (*Louisville Courier-Journal*), now the assistant of Herbert Bayard Swope (*The New York World*).

To the discussion of Presidential candidates, Mr. Krock last week contributed this analysis of an ideal candidate, at once amusing and significant:

"Age, about fifty. Height, about six feet. Of commanding yet gracious presence. Occupation, a successful lawyer and farmer. Means, a competency, every cent of which was made in unexceptionable pursuits, from untainted clients. Health, perfect, signalized by the ability to box with Muldoon, ride with W. S. Hart and eat anything. Oratory, colorful yet dignified, a pleasing compromise between the stilted phraseology of Webster and the poetic flights of Prentiss. Ethnology, Scotch-English-Irish-German, the united product of grandparents named McGregor, Lee, O'Brien and Schurz. Public Record, after business and farming success, terms as Governor, United States Senator, Cabinet officer, Ambassador and the author of textbooks on world economics. Habits, excellent; a moderate drinker before 1917, but dry as a bone ever since; a fairly regular churchgoer. Family, the same wife he has had all along, and sturdy children. Personal relationships, liked by every one; known affectionately as 'old man' to Lodge, La Follette, Mc-

## National Affairs—[Continued]

Adoo, Smith, Coolidge and Dawes, and as 'Senator' to an admiring populace. **Residence**, an office in New York City, a farm in Ohio and a factory in Illinois."

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### Census

The pains of the Nation—sometimes blamed on Republicans, sometimes on Democrats, sometimes on big business, sometimes on agricultural overproduction, sometimes on Prohibition, sometimes on the Ku Klux Klan, sometimes on everything good and bad—may be simple growing-pains.

Figures are dry and tedious but a brave body—the National Bureau of Economic Research—plunged into calculations and came out with a result—somewhat postdated, to be sure, but nevertheless a result. It found that the population of the U. S. (increased in this country by reason of considerable immigration and an unusually low death rate) had jumped by Jan. 1, 1924, to 112,826,000 people.

During the last half of 1923 the increase of population was especially large:

Births .....	1,238,000
Deaths .....	621,000
Net natural increase .....	617,000
Immigration* .....	505,000
Total increase .....	1,122,000

For the year of 1923 the total estimated increase of population was 1,863,000 as compared with:

1920 .....	1,784,000
1921 .....	1,643,000
1922 .....	1,505,000

By comparing the present estimated total of 112,826,000 people with the total of the census of 1920, 105,711,000—a total increase of 7,115,000 is shown for four years.

In other words we have grown 6.73% in four years—a good growth for a young country of 135 years.

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### In Rhode Island

The differences between International Law and Parliamentary Law are subtle, refined and numerous. Filibustering, for example, is possible under either, but the International code is more restricting. Similarly International Law frowns upon the use of poison gas, but Parliamentary Law makes no mention of it.

It awaited the fertile mind of a Rhode Islander to discover the latter

difference. It so happens that in Rhode Island the country districts are Republican, the city districts



© Underwood

SENATOR ROBINSON  
He lost his temper  
(See previous page)

Democratic. Since the country existed before the city, the State Constitution was made by the countrymen, and the countrymen-Republicans have been jealously guarding the Constitution ever since, in order to preserve it from the ravages of the citymen-Democrats.

One of the features of the Constitution is that the State Assembly shall be elected by districts in proportion to population, but the State Senate is elected, one member from each town, regardless of population. Result: 22 Republicans in the Senate to only 17 Democrats, and the rest of the State Government largely Democratic, except for appointive officers. These are Republican, and for a good reason. There is a Rhode Island law that if the Governor makes an appointment which is not approved by the Senate within 72 hours, the Senate may make appointments.

Things were this way when the Legislature convened on Jan. 1. They are that way still. The Democrats were determined to pass a bill providing for a State Constitutional Convention. The Republicans in the Senate refused to let it pass. The Democrats were so determined that there should be a new Constitution that they would not let the regular

Appropriation Bill pass. As a consequence most State officers had not been paid since March 1.

The situation lasted all Spring. The Democrats stoutly filibustered against the Appropriation Bill. The Lieutenant Governor presiding over the Senate, being an elective officer, was a Democrat. He aided the Democrats, by refusing to recognize Republican Senators. One morning last week, as the Senate was about to open, and the Lieutenant Governor was walking up the aisle, the President *pro tem* of the Senate, a Republican, mounted the rostrum and attempted to call the meeting to order and proceed with the Appropriation Bill. As the reading clerk began to read, a Democratic Senator snatched the Bill from his hands. A general battle of fistcuffs ensued which the Sheriff was obliged to quell. The incident passed.

For 42 hours, the body was in continuous session. Suddenly an odor was detected. It grew worse. Several Senators collapsed. The rest hurried from the Chamber. Janitors investigated and found out that a gas bomb had been planted behind the rostrum.

When the Chamber had been aired and deliberations resumed, several Republican members were absent. The Lieutenant Governor ordered the High Sheriff to arrest them. He went and came back without them—producing a physician's certificate stating they were unable to attend.

The Lieutenant Governor deputized 15 civilians to get the Republicans and bring them back. But the Republicans, safely immured in a committee room, were protected by policemen.

Next morning all the Republicans except one had disappeared. That one was on hand to see that no action might be taken since there was no quorum. The Chairman of the Republican State Central Committee announced that he had advised the Republican Senators to leave the State, to escape "probable violence" in the Senate.

Said the Sheriff, a Republican: "A doctor certified they were not well enough to attend the Senate sessions, and I shall not attempt to force them to attend until he has certified that they have recovered. If they leave the State, it was without my permission. To search for them I should need additional appropriations."

Said Governor Flynn, a Democrat: "Gas has been planted in an attempt to suffocate the Lieutenant Governor. I am going to the bottom of this. . ."

\*Excess of arrivals over departures.

# FOREIGN NEWS

## INTERNATIONAL Premiers' Conference

While foreign countries expressed their unbounded approval, Premier Herriot of France journeyed to London to confer with Premier MacDonald of Britain upon the enactment of the Experts' Report. The two Premiers then traveled to the Chilterns and settled down in Chequers Court to a pipe-puffing conference.

Comment, crude and rude, veiled and disguised, made it evident that Europe was pleased that the French Premier was M. Herriot and not M. Poincaré as had at first been arranged (TIME, May 19). In Belgium, Germany, Central Europe, France, Italy and Britain, the greatest hope was expressed for a happy outcome to the conference; for it was felt that the Experts' Report lay in the balance. It was no overstatement to remark that the Report could not be successfully put into operation unless there was unanimity of opinion between France and Britain.

Two wreaths of smoke ascended to the sky; two men spoke, yet no one heard them speak; finally, after the smoke had cleared, it was stated by the British Foreign Office:

1) That the Premiers had agreed to call an Allied Conference to discuss the procedure to be adopted in putting into execution the Experts' Report.

2) That the Premiers had agreed to visit Geneva in September for the opening of the Fifth General Assembly of the League of Nations.

The suspense was broken and Europe resounded with lively satisfaction.

## THE LEAGUE

### Re-enter Einstein

Professor Albert Einstein, famed Jewish author of the relativity theory, accepted an invitation from the Council of the League of Nations to become once more a member of the League's Commission for Intellectual Cooperation. A year ago, he resigned from the Commission because he differed with the League's policy. Conditions having changed since then, he now felt that he could accept the invitation.

### In Council

During the week the following business was considered at the 29th

session (TIME, June 16, 23) of the Council of the League of Nations at Geneva, Switzerland:

**Germany.** The Council approved a resolution requesting the Permanent Advisory Commission on Armaments to draw up a technical plan for control of armaments in Germany. This was considered likely to result in transference to the League from the Interallied Mission of military control in Germany.

**Central Europe.** A British proposal for an immediate investigation into the League's responsibility for military control of Central Europe was carried.

**Covenant.** There was adopted a resolution calling for the appointment of a committee of jurists to interpret Paragraph 5, Article 4 of the League Covenant with a view to determining the rights of members to sit on the Council when matters affecting their interests are being discussed.

**Iraq.** Approval of Great Britain's mandate for Iraq was postponed until the September session of the Council in order to permit the thorough examination of a recently concluded treaty between Britain and Iraq.

**Opium.** A new investigation into the quantity of opium necessary to the world's medical and scientific needs was authorized.

**Health.** Thanks were conveyed to the Rockefeller Foundation for supplying funds for the establishment of an intelligence bureau at Singapore to combat epidemics in the Far East. The Council also approved the establishment of the bureau.

**Albania.** The Permanent Court of International Justice was asked to give a decision on a boundary dispute between Albania and Yugoslavia. This question was referred to the League by the Council of Ambassadors as a matter likely to endanger peace.

**Armaments.** In private session the Council decided to distribute as an official document to all Governments represented in the Council a plan for limitation of armaments devised by a group of Americans headed by Prof. J. T. Shotwell of Columbia University and General Tasker Howard Bliss. Sir Eric Drummond, Secretary General of the League, stated that the report would soon be received by President Benes (Premier of Czechoslovakia) of the League Council and that he thought it was

a serious and probably extremely useful study of the armament problem.

The American plan for limitation of armaments is called a "Draft Treaty of Disarmament and Security," and consists of five parts:

Part I contains three articles making aggressive warfare an "international crime," four articles forbidding and defining acts of aggression; two articles dealing with sanctions of an economic nature to be taken against an aggressor; two articles making the Permanent Court of International Justice sole arbiter of disputes under the Treaty.

Part II in the main deals with the technical details of disarmament and security, and the establishment of a permanent advisory committee upon disarmament.

Part III concerns control of armaments through the League, sets forth regulations for the compilation by a special commission of international information on armaments.

Part IV permits and lays down the rules for the conclusion of treaties of mutual assistance between members of the League.

Part V permits any State, member or non-member of the League, to become a party to the Treaty, allows any State to withdraw on one year's notice, sets forth rules for ratification of the Treaty.

The Draft Treaty was thought to be the greatest contribution to the maintenance of world peace that had been devised since the establishment of the League and World Court. Within a comparatively few hours various organizations in Europe had asked for more than 100,000 copies of the peace plan.

The Americans who are responsible for drawing up the Treaty: General Tasker H. Bliss, American representative on the Supreme War Council; General James G. Harbord, onetime Chief of Staff of the American Army; Frederick P. Keppel, onetime Assistant Secretary of War; David Hunter Miller, legal adviser to the U. S. Government at the Paris Peace Conference; Dr. Isaiah Bowman, executive head of the technical experts of the American delegation at the Paris Peace Conference; Dr. James T. Shotwell, professor of History at Columbia University, a member of the American delegation at the Paris Peace Conference, and a commissioner of the Labor Section of the Treaty; Professor John Bates Clark, former director of the Division of Economics and History of the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace; Professor Henry S. Pritchett, President of the Carnegie Foundation; Dr. Joseph Chamberlain, professor of International Law at Columbia University and Dr. Stephen P. Duggan, director of the Institute for International Education of the Carnegie Foundation.

General Tasker Howard Bliss, 70

## Foreign News—[Continued]

years of age, is one of the grand old men of the U. S. At the comparatively tender age of 17, Tasker was appointed to West Point. So pleased was he that he walked 28 miles in order to thank the man instrumental in getting him appointed.

In 1875 he was graduated, and his first commission made him second lieutenant in the artillery. His first work was naturally purely military but little by little it was found that he possessed great tact in addition to linguistic and mathematical ability, all of which made him an eminently suitable diplomat. In this latter capacity his services were frequently utilized by the U. S. Government, chiefly in Cuba, the Philippines, and then at Paris during the War.

It has been said that whereas General Pershing had to command, the less spectacular task of being a statesman on the War Council was allotted to General Bliss. His work at Paris was carried out with his characteristic intelligence, courtesy and energy, and earned for him a great reputation.

Great has been his devotion to the Army, and in 42 years of service he has taken only three months and twelve days leave, although he would have been entitled to four years leave on full pay. At the time of the Paris Conference, he, General Pershing and General March were the only U. S. officers entitled to wear four stars on their shoulder straps.

## COMMONWEALTH

(British Commonwealth of Nations)

### Parliament's Week

**House of Commons.** In spite of the fact that the Conservatives, joined by 18 Liberals and 5 Laborites, voted solidly for Imperial preference, 4 of the resolutions passed by the Imperial Conference (TIME, Oct. 1 et seq.) were defeated:

Resolution to admit Empire dried fruits free, defeated by 6 votes.

Resolution to increase the preference on Empire tobacco, defeated by 13.

Resolution to reduce the duty on Empire wines, defeated by 17.

Resolution to stabilize the preference on Empire sugar, defeated by 20.

There were six more resolutions, but because the above four had been defeated it was decided not to proceed with them.

Many were the absentees both



© Keystone

TASKER H. BLISS

Courteous, tactful, intelligent

from the Labor and Liberal Parties—the most conspicuous of whom was ex-Premier Lloyd George. It was stated that he held himself bound by his declarations as head of the Coalition Government (1916-21) not to oppose the first four resolutions, but he announced that he would vote against the remaining six.

Chancellor Philip Snowden, defending the Government, twitted Mr. George upon his absence. Said he: "The right honorable gentleman has evidently come to the conclusion that the Empire might be served by a tax on tinned crabs."

He held that it was fundamentally wrong to tax food and stated that his budget (TIME, May 12) had been introduced with a view to the abolition of all food taxation. If the preference resolutions were passed, said he, "taxation on food would have to be increased, because the Dominions could not supply the demand in the British Isles." He informed the House, however, that he was negotiating with the Dominion Governments' proposals for a permanent economic council "to increase the consumption of Dominion foodstuffs in Britain."

Mr. Snowden concluded: "We lost one Empire by taxing the colonies for the benefit of the mother country, and if this policy were adopted we should run a grave risk of losing another Empire by taxing the mother country for the benefit of the Dominions."

### Smuts Out

General Rt. Hon. Jan Christiaan Smuts, Premier of the Union of South Africa, was the last of the big men\* who attended the Paris Peace Conference to encounter political defeat.

The results of the U. S. A. (Union of South Africa) elections were a foregone conclusion (TIME, June 16), and the fact that the South Africa Party, of which General Smuts is the leader, was defeated by a coalition of the Nationalists and Laborites, who will now have a majority of more than 20 in the new Parliament, occasioned little surprise. The personal defeat of the Premier at Pretoria West was also not unexpected. He is, however, to stand for reelection at Standerton in the Transvaal, that seat having been offered by a Colonel G. M. Claassen who is to resign.

It was not known whether Premier Smuts would resign because of the unfavorable results of the elections, or whether he would await defeat in the Assembly on a vote of confidence.

In a message of thanks to his campaign committee he said: "Be of good cheer. From the wider viewpoints which shape the national policy, our failure may yet prove a blessing in disguise. My faith in the future remains as strong as ever, although the immediate outlook before the country is gloomy enough. In that faith we hold on unflinchingly."

...

The next U. S. A. Cabinet will almost certainly be a Nationalist-Labor coalition headed by the Nationalist leader, General James Barry Munnik Hertzog, who, 58 years ago, was born in Cape Colony.

General Hertzog, like General Smuts and the late General Botha, fought against Britain in the Boer War. Unlike them, however, he has not become entirely reconciled to British rule and was gravely criticized for his part in the rebellion of 1914. He is known for his "segregation-of-the-natives policy" (disenfranchisement of the natives)\*\*

\*Chief among the others: Ex-Premier Nitti of Italy, ex-Premier Clemenceau of France, the late ex-President Woodrow Wilson of the U. S., ex-Premier Lloyd George of Britain.

\*\*Natives are distinct from colored people, according to General Hertzog. Natives are apparently the uncultured indigenous population; the colored people are educated blacks.

## Foreign News—[Continued]

and his "two stream policy"\* (secession).

As regards the much-mooted question of secession from the British Commonwealth, General Hertzog said, in a speech at Ladysmith, that his is not a secession policy; that he is almost an imperialist. This is, of course, a reversal of his former attitude and precisely how far his followers go in supporting him was not known. It is certain, however, that secession will not be put forward by a Hertzog Government, because the terms of the Nationalist-Labor compact expressly forbid any attempt to test the question of a secession of the Orange Free State and the Transvaal from the Commonwealth.

The remainder of his policy is concerned with matters of taxation and the amelioration of labor troubles. Being situated in the same position as the Labor Party in London—that is, dependent upon Labor support to override the Opposition as the Labor Party in London is dependent upon Liberal support to overrule the Conservatives—the Nationalists cannot take any radical step without incurring their defeat, because the Labor Party in the U. S. A. is mostly British.

## FRANCE

## Policy

It is no exaggeration to say that the eyes of the more serious-minded natives of the world were focussed upon France during the past week. The virtual ousting of M. Millerand from the Presidency (TIME, June 23), the tension of Parliamentary and unparliamentary situations, the Radical rivalry over the succession to the Presidency, the elation of the Left, the bitterness of the Right, the election of M. Doumergue as Chief Magistrate of France, the formation of a Cabinet by M. Edouard Herriot—all these events attracted the world's attention and the official declaration of the new administration's policies was awaited with great interest.

Quite naturally the men who are to direct the destinies of France were in the optic field of the concentrated eyes of the same element that awaited the citation of the Government's credo. President Doumergue, who hails from the Midi (Southern

France), found time to say that he was a bullfighting fan; he therefore becomes the bullfighting President. Corpulent Premier Herriot, who is



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EDOUARD HERRIOT

Corpulent, pipe-puffing, kraut-eating

fond of a pipe, sought momentary relaxation in a Bohemian café where he was found eating sauerkraut—a happy augury for better Franco-German relations—and he therefore became "the corpulent, pipe-puffing, kraut-eating Premier of France."

The policy of the Herriot Government, as shown by the past week's dicta, does not depart widely in substance from that pursued by the Poincaré Administration, which, having followed an arbitrary policy in foreign and domestic affairs, was at length to display unmistakable moderation. The spirit of the policy to be followed by Premier Herriot and his colleagues is by all odds more conciliatory than any that has been shown in France since the days of Premier Briand (1921). In so far as this spirit of conciliation is concerned, the Herriot policies diverge considerably from those of M. Poincaré: France's complexion is besmeared with refreshing cosmetics instead of the old war paint.

**Presidential Policy:** Premier Herriot opened the session of the Chamber of Deputies by reading a speech from President Doumergue:

"Respectful of the Constitution of which I ought to be the guardian, I shall never exceed the rôle which it assigns me" . . . My most ardent

\* President Millerand was ousted because he illegally overstepped the authority which the Constitution confers on a President of France.

desire is with the aid of Parliament and the country to realize the peace founded on justice which both so much desire, and to that end within the measure of the Constitution, I shall place at the service of France, republic and democracy, which I have served during thirty years without weakening, the experience I have gained and my absolute devotion."

The President also said: "Our country nourishes no dangerous ambition. It hopes only to obtain payment of the reparations which have been solemnly promised and the guarantees of security which will not be illusory. In the Experts' Report, to which, as proof of our conciliatory spirit we have hastened to give our adherence, the problem of reparations seems to be evolving toward a solution. For that, however, it is essential that the debtor give as large proof of good will and good faith as the creditor and that this proof be given by facts and not by simple promises without assurance for the morrow."

**Ministerial Policy** (statement by Premier Herriot): "At home and abroad this Government will have only one aim—to give to this country by labor and by progress the peace which it has so nobly merited." This was the way in which Premier Herriot epitomized his Government's policy. Points concerning domestic affairs in the Premier's speech:

- 1) Withdrawal of the French Embassy at the Vatican.
- 2) Enforcement of law relative to religious congregations.
- 3) Granting of amnesty to political prisoners and outcasts.
- 4) Reinstatement of dismissed railway employees.
- 5) Suppression of Poincaré's decree laws (TIME, Feb. 15, et seq.).
- 6) Reform of the electoral law.
- 7) Extension of local administration.
- 8) Repeal of special laws in effect for Alsace and Lorraine, suppression of the Alsace-Lorraine Commissariat, complete inclusion of Alsace and Lorraine in the French Administration.
- 9) Continued reconstruction in the devastated areas with economy and safeguards against individual cupidity.
- 10) Maintenance of eight-hour working day.
- 11) Development of industry and commerce.
- 12) Introduction of national assurance against unemployment and old age.
- 13) Increased facilities for public education.

In the sphere of foreign affairs Premier Herriot's speech contained the following points:

- 1) Reduction of compulsory military service, compatible with "such conditions as will not allow France to be at any moment unprotected or enfeebled."
- 2) Affirmation of France's treaty rights, "France expressly repudiates any thought of annexation or conquest. What she seeks is security with dignity and independence. What she seeks is peace, for herself first of all and for other nations also. We must speak without equivocation. Our democratic government will defend with firmness the rights of our country as inscribed in treaties. We have the right to reparations and we will seek them in the name of justice."
- 3) Tacit support of Germany's entrance

\*In a speech at Grahamstown, General Hertzog once said: "The English in South Africa flows forth in two streams, each stream having its own language, manners, great men, heroic deeds and noble characters; that this is so is due to history, and nobody is to be blamed and each has his right to the appreciation of the other. When we have developed such a national spirit that we consider these matters as common to both sections, both English and Dutch will say: 'Your language, heroic deeds and great men are ours because we are both "Africans."'"

## Foreign News—[Continued]

into the League of Nations as soon as the "shall have conformed with the terms of the Versailles treaty."

4) No evacuation of the Ruhr until after the Experts' Report has been put into effect and stipulated guarantees have been handed over to competent authorities (*Times*, Jan. 7 et seq.).

5) Control of arms in Germany through the League of Nations.

6) General support for the League. Said the Premier: "We will do all we can to strengthen the League of Nations and all international institutions of information, conciliation and arbitration. We will practice a policy of equitable commercial accords."

7) Granting of amnesty to German political prisoners, reinstatement of officials and others exiled from the occupied areas, except those guilty of offenses against the safety of French life.

8) Recognition of Russia after the taking of "certain precautions and the assembling of certain information which is already being collected before a formula of recognition is drafted, which must take care of French interests."

...

### National Debt

The magnitude of French financial problems confronting the new Government was made evident by the publication of an expert report on French indebtedness:

**Internal Debt.** The following figures represent paper francs:

1) Long term and perpetual debt: State rents, 110,526,000,000; capital of annuities, 10,885,000,000; credit national bonds, 12,978,000,000; bonds of State railways, 277,000,000; capital and annuities of railroads, 8,119,000,000.

2) Bank of France advances to the Government, 23,600,000,000.

3) Debt with fixed maturity credit: National bonds 11,000,000,000; treasury bonds, 28,975,000,000.

4) Floating debt: treasury bonds, 2,557,000,000; national defense bonds, 5,848,000,000; miscellaneous, 5,253,000,000.

Total internal debt: 271,018,000,000 francs or, at present rate of exchange, about \$15,500,000,000. The actual value of the internal debt in terms of dollars must, however, be placed at a higher figure. The lower the franc falls the less is the value of the debt; and as the franc is more likely to improve in future, the dollar value of the debt must be figured at from 20 to 25 billions.

**External Debt.** Figures here represent gold francs:

1) Political debt to England, bonds and capitalized interest, 15,275,000,000 francs; Treasury advances, 15,194,000,000; interest due, 3,070,000,000.

2) Commercial debt to England, bonds held, 1,387,000,000; purchases of stocks, 207,000,000; loan of 1920, 450,000,000; loan of 1921, 418,000,000; municipal loans, 210,000,000; purchases of stocks, 2,110,000,000; Jap-

anese loans, 177,000,000; various credits from Spain, 5,000,000; Argentina, 92,000,000; Holland, 115,000,000; Uruguay, 80,000,000.

Total external debt: 38,790,000,000 francs, or about \$21,000,000,000.

The complexity and seriousness of the financial problem which the Government must face is perhaps realized when it is stated that it costs the French people 13,000,000,000 francs (more than half the French budgetary appropriations) to carry the internal debt. The external debt is not as yet being cared for; but were the Government to attempt to meet its interest obligations on foreign debts, the total charges on internal and external indebtedness would swamp the 23,000,000,000 franc budget for this year.

## GERMANY

### Danke Schoen!

President Friedrich Ebert of Germany received representatives of the Allen Relief Committee, the Quaker Relief Mission and the U. S. Press, and asked them to express Germany's gratitude to the American people for their succor of starving German children.

The scene took place in the beautiful gardens of the Presidential residence in Berlin. Under the trees were 200 school children, who, said the President, had come to represent millions of their young brothers and sisters in expressing thanks to the U. S.

## ITALY

### Siege of Benito

The week in Italy was somewhat obscured by a strict news censorship, but there was every reason to believe that the murder of Socialist Deputy Giacomo Matteotti (allegedly by disciples of Premier Benito Mussolini—*TIME*, June 23) had aroused the Italian people to a dangerous pitch and shaken the very foundation of Fascismo.

The strict censorship that was enforced had the effect of pounding truth and prevarication to a frothy fizzle and it became impossible to discover precisely what had happened or was happening at Rome.

The Opposition, loud in its denunciation of the Fascisti, accused the Government of tardiness in arresting

and punishing the guilty, but Benito made no answer to these jibes. At various points in Italy, riots broke out and still the Ministry spoke not.

The case for the prosecution against a number of prominent Fascisti, who sought to minimize their guilt by incriminating one another, was being prepared with all possible speed and it was believed that an important announcement would shortly be made.

All efforts to find the body of the murdered Socialist allegedly failed. None of the prisoners gave any information on the point, but ex-Editor Filippelli of the *Corriere Italiano* admitted that he had given instructions for the kidnapping of Deputy Matteotti. One Amerigo Dumini, who kept his peace, was rumored to have carried out the murder.

An uncensored report, however, stated that the murdered man's body had been found, terribly mutilated, on the shores of Lake Vico, and, fearing the consequences of a public funeral, the authorities had had it buried in the dead of night.

It was stated that Benito would answer the bombardment of his foes in a speech on the murder case to the Senators and in another to the Deputies. Critics professed to see grave danger to Mussolini's tenure of office unless he were able to exculpate Fascismo from the opprobrium of guilt which now surrounds it.

## RUSSIA

### Red Congress

At the fifth Congress of the Third Internationale, attended by 500 delegates of 60 countries, "Red Emperor" Zinoviev, President of the Third Internationale, admitted that the Communist cause was losing ground in the majority of western countries. Figures quoted to show the decreased strength of the Party in the following countries:

U. S. from	20,000 to	5,000
Britain from	10,000 to	3,000
France from	130,000 to	100,000
Germany from	300,000 to	250,000

It was also admitted that there had been a considerable falling off in South America.

Zinoviev, however, counselled the Reds not to lose heart. Said he naively: "We were mistaken in our judgment regarding the speed of the world revolution, and where we had to calculate upon years we have been calculating upon months. But time works in our

## Foreign News—[Continued]

favor, and we are now witnessing the strengthening of the Communist movement in practically every country of the globe."

One fine, starry night the 500 delegates trooped into Red Square at Moscow and grouped themselves around the jet black tomb of Lenin. To the top of the tomb went Kalinin, the peasant-President of the Central Executive Committee of Soviets, and there he extolled the greatness of the dead Russian leader. More than 15,000 people assembled to witness the impressive scene.

After Kalinin had spoken, the delegates were permitted to descend into the tomb and view the body of Lenin through the heavy glass cover of the red coffin. Outside the proletariat sang revolutionary songs.

At a session of the Congress in the Opera House, the wildest ovation was given to War Lord Leon Trotsky.

The Secretary of the Internationale called the roll of the "presidium," each member answered his name, took his seat at the red-clothed table on the stage, was greeted by hand-clapping. When Trotsky's name was mentioned, there was no response. The Secretary was about to pass on to other business when the War Lord stole in, silently took his seat.

"There's Trotsky! Hurrah for Trotsky!" cried a voice from the gallery.

Bedlam was let loose. Cheers and shouts for Trotsky filled the Opera House. The orchestra tried to compel silence by playing *The Internationale*, but apparently no one heard it. Throughout the earsplitting demonstration Trotsky sat motionless, his head resting on his hands. Minute followed minute, and still the cheers continued to reverberate from wall to wall until, ten minutes later, Nature conquered the super-vociferous by robbing them of their breath.

The Secretary, soon afterward, asked the Congress to salute the Red Army, Navy and Air Forces. "Why not Trotsky?" yelled a voice. For five long minutes the proceedings were held up again while the whole assembly rose to its feet and cheered with furious enthusiasm.

Said a spectator: "If Trotsky had risen to speak then, he would have car-

\* Lenin's body, which of necessity had been shut off from public view (TIME, June 2), has recently been reinterred and placed in a new coffin.



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KALININ

To the top of the tomb went he

ried the audience, Moscow and all Russia with him. He might have swept the other party leaders aside and become a dictator—anything. But he remained motionless and gave no sign. That's Trotsky—too loyal, too sincere, to think of self at the risk of causing a split in the party—Trotsky, the man they accused of menshevism, individualism, ambition."

## CHINA

### Penance

The Commander of the British Gunboat *Cockchafer* forced under threat of bombardment the highest military leaders in the Province of Szechwan to walk in full dress uniform behind the coffin of Edwin G. Hawley, a citizen of the U. S. who had been killed by Chinese junk men. They were likewise compelled to attend the burial service.

### Rebuff

The recently concluded treaty of recognition between China and Russia (TIME, June 9, 16) among other things affirmed the sovereignty of China over Outer Mongolia and stipulated for the exclusive control by Russia and China of the Chinese Eastern Railway.

Last month, when the Sino-Russian pow-wow was on in Peking, Dr. Jacob G. Schurman, U. S. Minister to China,

wrote to American-educated Dr. V. K. Wellington Koo, Chinese Foreign Minister, and requested the Chinese Government to see that the foreign interests in the Railway were protected.\*

During the past week Foreign Minister Koo sent notes to the U. S., French and Japanese Ministers at Peking, virtually stating that the foreign nations had nothing to do with the Chinese Eastern Railway which would henceforth be controlled by Russia and China. Such a note was indeed a rebuff to the U. S., as well as to France and Japan.

U. S. Secretary of State Charles E. Hughes wrote that under Resolution 13 of the Washington Arms Conference the Powers recognized Chinese trusteeship for foreign investors in the Railway securities and the fact that China was not a party to the agreement in no way lessened her responsibility in the eyes of the Powers.

## JAPAN

### Reply

Simultaneously there was made public in Tokyo and Washington the reply of the U. S. Government to the recent Japanese protest against the U. S. Immigration Act of 1924 (TIME, Apr. 28).

The note was couched in the most conciliatory tones, but firmly defended the right of the U. S. to control immigration into its own domains, which Secretary of State Charles E. Hughes claimed "is an essential element of sovereignty." It pointed out that the substitution of the Immigration Act for the so-called Gentlemen's Agreement was in no sense intended as a slight to the Japanese people. The Japanese Government was also reminded that President Coolidge would have preferred to continue the Agreement and to have negotiated for any necessary modifications. But it was stated that "this Government does not feel that it is limited to such an international arrangement or that by virtue of the existing understanding or of the negotiations which it has conducted in the past with the Japanese Government it has in any sense lost or impaired the full liberty of action which it would otherwise have had in this matter."

After reviewing some historical precedents for the action of the U. S. Con-

\* The Chinese Eastern Railway was built by Russia under a contract concluded in 1896 and the railway zone was administered solely by Russians. In 1917, after the Russian Revolution, the U. S. took over temporarily the operation of the railways. During this period the Wilson Administration spent \$5,000,000 for the upkeep of the railway, which sum is now owing to the U. S.

## Foreign News—[Continued]

gress in controlling immigration, the note released Japan from the understanding known as the Gentlemen's Agreement.

The note ended: "... I desire once more to emphasize the appreciation on the part of this Government of the voluntary cooperation of your Government in carrying out the Gentlemen's Agreement and to express the conviction that the recognition of the right of each Government to legislate in control of immigration should not derogate in any degree from the mutual good-will and cordial friendship which have always characterized the relations of the two countries.

"Accept, Excellency, the renewed assurances of my highest consideration.

(Signed) "CHARLES E. HUGHES."

The Japanese Government received the note in the spirit in which it was written. No official statement was made, but the rumor circulated in Tokyo that no further protest would be despatched to the U. S., at least until after the U. S. Presidential elections. But there was every indication that this painful chapter in American-Nipponese relations had been closed.

The press, however, received Hughes' answer in the bitterest spirit:

The *Yamato*: "The note is filled with sophistry from beginning to end. This injustice is intolerable. It is the duty of the Japanese people to fight it to the end."

The *Jiji Shimpō*: "America has merely wasted thousands of words. The reply is a complete disappointment to Japan. If the United States had been genuinely sincere she would not have indulged in empty theoretical arguments."

The *Asahi* said the Japanese were not satisfied with the reply, "which evades the real issue—racial discrimination."

The *Kokumin* called upon the Government to reëmit its foreign policy, "in view of Japan's altered internal position as a result of exclusion."

The *Yorozu*: "The only thing left is to leave the question thus unsettled."

The *Chugai Shogyō*: "An empty profession of friendship, it shows fine words but a false heart."

The *Nichi Nichi*: "Perhaps it is better to drop the matter here, since the reply shows that the United States will not really answer the real points raised by Japan."

## LATIN AMERICA Cummins Affair

**Warning.** Premier Ramsay MacDonald of Britain informed the Mexican Government that if its persecution of H. A. C. Cummins (TIME, June 23), British Chargé des Archives at Mexico City, was not stopped, Mexico would not be recognized by Great Britain.

**Mexico's Excuse.** The Mexican Government issued a statement which read in part: "The Hon. Ramsay MacDonald, British Prime Minister, held last Monday an interview with the Mexican Consul in London, in the course of which Mr. MacDonald stated that he regarded the attitude of the Mexican Government toward Mr. Cummins as a discourtesy incompatible with friendly relations. . . .

"The Department of Foreign Relations of Mexico replied to His Majesty's Government yesterday that it regretted exceedingly having to disagree with its view in considering that the request for Mr. Cummins' recall constitutes a discourteous act . . . it is an elementary principle that any Government has the right to request other Governments to recall, with or without explanations, any of their diplomatic officials or agents; it is also an elementary duty of international comity to recall them and not to endeavor to impose them on other countries. . . .

"The Department added that the Mexican Government . . . exceedingly regretted its inability to withdraw its instructions and that, in order to obviate further difficulties, it would consider as a sincere demonstration of His Majesty's Government, the immediate recall of Mr. Cummins . . . who for many years since has been the main obstacle for a better understanding between the two countries."

**British Action.** At a Cabinet meeting in London, it was decided to cancel the Mission of Sir Thomas Beaumont Hohler, to hand over British interests to the care of the U. S., to recall Mr. Cummins. Following these acts, Premier MacDonald made a detailed statement on the situation in the House of Commons. Said he:

"In order to try and improve the relations between Mexico and ourselves, I decided to send to Mexico

the Hohler Mission and informed the Mexican Government that, on the arrival of the Mission, Mr. Cummins would leave. . . .

"The following month, I was informed that Mr. Cummins must withdraw at once, owing to insulting letters written by him to the Government. The letters were written owing to the Mexican Government seeking to dispossess Mrs. Evans, a British subject, of her farm. The proceedings as reported to me were irregular and illegal and Mr. Cummins would have been lacking in his duty had he made no representations in her behalf. . . ."

The letters were read and duly cheered. They were couched in strong language for diplomacy but they were in no sense "insulting." Continued the Premier: "The behavior of the Mexican Government has been inexcusable. [General cheers.] After various attempts to get that Government to hold its hand, a message came to the Foreign Office on Saturday, the 14th, that if Mr. Cummins did not surrender himself His Majesty's Legation would be broken into on the 16th. The Consul General was warned by me of the gravity of such a step and I made a final request to the Government to take no further action until the arrival of the Hohler mission, which I was still prepared to send.

"Next day I received a refusal, and I requested the American Government to be good enough to arrange for the withdrawal of Mr. Cummins, to see to his safe conduct and to take charge of the Legation and archives."

**Mrs. Evans.** During the Cummins controversy, Mrs. Evans and her few defenders, among whom was an American called Camp, were being besieged by armed Mexican soldiery, who were seeking to dispossess of her ranch the American-born widow of an Englishman.

**Consequences.** No serious development was thought likely to result, but recognition of Mexico by Britain was indefinitely postponed. This reacts disadvantageously to both parties.

# THE THEATRE

## The Best Plays

*These are the plays which, in the light of metropolitan criticism, seem most important:*

### Drama

**CORBA**—Frankly, but somewhat ungallantly, setting forth that Eve is still the temptress.

**THE MIRACLE**—Max Reinhardt magnificently making a holy show of religion.

**SAINT JOAN**—Last week of Bernard Shaw in his most magnanimous mood toward human aspirations.

**THE WONDERFUL VISIT**—H. G. Wells and St. John Ervine, two very thoughtful gentlemen, teach an angel the futility of pearls before swine.

### Comedy

**EXPRESSING WILLIE**—A deft satire on the ludicrous results when a business man has an artistic reach that is longer than his grasp.

**BEGGAR ON HORSEBACK**—Excellent foolery, in which the worm of music turns on big business.

**THE SHOW-OFF**—A highly ticklesome comedy, turning bombast into a fine art.

**MEET THE WIFE**—Two husbands of a flighty wife learning the rueful answer to the age-old question: "Who's boss around here?"

**THE POTTERS**—An American genre study of amusing quality, with oil as the villain.

**CYRANO DE BERGERAC**—Walter Hampden superbly proving that there's no fool like a gallant French fool.

**FATA MORGANA**—An atmospheric, sporty Hungarian comedy in which a matron gives a youth a lesson in love—complete in one night.

**THE GOOSE HANGS HIGH**—The younger generation gets its back up and engagingly passes the lie to much current literature.

### Musical

Theatregoers keyed up to musical comedy pitch will vibrate in sympathy with *Kid Boots*, *Poppo*, *Charlot's Revue*, *I'll Say She Is*.

## New Plays

**So This Is Politics.** This comedy of a small city campaign for Mayor has obviously been offered to catch the Democratic National Convention trade. It should succeed fairly well in its purpose, unless the delegates after each performance at Madison Square Garden are too abysmally satiated with modern statesmanship to see it exposed on the stage.

Its underlying sentiment is that women who enter politics expecting

to remain undefiled guardian angels will find themselves tarred with the same brush as the hitherto ruling sex. Conveying this thought is a young wife who is virtually dragged by the heels into running for Mayor by enthusiastic women friends, who feel that the town's politics need dusting off. In endeavoring to wage a clean campaign she commits most of the sins known to professional office-seekers. The author has very astutely led her to lie, cheat and practically embezzle, while bit by bit her ideals are chipped away.

She loses her rebellious husband in the shuffle. Her feminine friends within her own party cattily try to dig their claws into her. She mortgages her home up to the hilt, although the woman treasurer of her party has blandly decided that there will be no campaign expenses whatever. In the end it is a rough and ready politician of the practical school, skilled in all the ruses and handshaking diplomacy of the Old Guard, who saves her from defeat by the naive expedient of voting a large number of dead men.

It is this boss, outlived by the respectable element, who proves the only consistent person. He reunites husband and wife and gives the mortgage another chance. William Courtleigh made this rugged character seem real, despite the sanctity of his enforced halo. His was the most vivid personality in the play, and patrons went out smacking their lips over his aphorism: "A political platform is like a street-car platform—it's not to stand on, but to get in on."

Marjorie Gaten, playing her first leading rôle in a non-musical production, proved adequate to the emotional demands made upon her, though in the last act, when she seemed facing ruin, the author made her draw too long a face over it.

**The Locked Door.** The time-honored thought is again illustrated in this comedy that what is freely given is just as freely thrown away. The framework of society is represented in other familiar patterns here, but it has all been freshened up with a new lick of paint. It is rather surprising to find that so much material that has seen service before is still worthy to be taken from the lumber room.

This has all the earmarks of a bedroom farce, except that there is no three-cornered affair revolving around a four-poster. It is a four-dimensional

comedy. A wealthy young playwright tries to reconcile a middle-aged married couple who have tumbled, from a broken-down machine, still fighting, into his woodland lodge. The wife has caught her husband kissing another woman, and his future looks black. The dramatist, himself but newly a benedict, seeks to explain away the husband's philandering symptoms with all the brashness of the recently conjugated. He points out that the husband still loves his wife, that the other woman merely appeals to him through the fascination of the locked door. He can kiss his wife freely at any hour of the day or night.

The playwright's bride, fearful that he may develop such symptoms himself, decides to cure him by giving him the absent treatment. She and the other wife lock their husbands outside their doors for the night. Whereupon innuendoes begin to fall thick and fast upon the stage. The treatment works, though it hardens into artificiality toward the end. The playwright is purged of his romantic impulses to be a lover toward his wife and to forget that he is a husband—whenever it suits his convenience.

The author, Martin Lawton, who is said to be a rabbi in private life, belabors his point with the diligence of the pulpit at times. Despite this he shows considerable dexterity and aptitude in bringing his characters through risqué situations with nothing more incriminating than a loud guffaw. When both wives exchange bedrooms unknown to their husbands, who subsequently wander into the wrong rooms, the writer's innate sense of naturalness prevents him from forcing this situation to the screeching point of farce. Florence Shirley, Eleanor Woodruff, Charles Trowbridge and Reginald Mason, in a capable cast, keep the human foibles from becoming idiotic foolishness.

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## BOOKS

## Man in Zoo\*

Meaningless, Mr. Garnett's  
Book Delights

**The Story.** In the course of an animated lovers' quarrel, Josephine Lackett and John Cromartie wander into the Ape-House in the Royal Zoological Society's Gardens, where the Chimpanzee, the Orang-outang and the Gibbon gaze interestedly out on them. Josephine, particularly outraged at some one of John's masculine inconsistencies, exclaims wrathfully: "You're Tarzan of the Apes. You ought to be shut up in the Zoo. Science would gain a lot!"

"Well, I will be. I'm sure you're quite right. I'll make arrangements to be exhibited." And he does, forthwith. He writes a letter to the Directors assuring them solemnly that while they have, on the whole, a most excellent collection, there is one mammalian of real importance unrepresented. To remedy the deficiency, he respectfully submits himself for exhibition as a specimen of *Homo Sapiens*.

This generous offer causes dissension among the working Committee. So, largely to irritate their recalcitrant member, the unpopular and elderly Mr. Wollop, the Committee accepts, Mr. Wollop retires in high dudgeon to Wollop Bottom, his rustic seat, and John is accordingly appointed to the Ape-House. The Gibbon is removed to make room for him, and his cage, between the Orang and the Chimpanzee, is fitted out with table, bookcase and wicker chairs so that the new specimen may be shown, as far as possible, in its native habitat.

He makes only a few reasonable stipulations, as that he be allowed to order his own meals, be visited by his own tailor and legal advisers. The Society, on its side, stipulates that he is not to contribute to the Press, and is to be subject to the usual discipline, as though he were one of the ordinary creatures.

He moves in—and needless to say becomes the sensation of London. Debates about him rage in every club and smoking-compartment and it requires four policemen to keep the crowd moving as they file past his cage. Sermons are preached about him, a question is even asked about him on the floor of the House of Commons. And when that happens, as everybody knows, all England falls flat upon its face. The Orang and the Chimpanzee are frightfully

jealous and glare wrathfully at him through the bars.

He adopts an aloof, preoccupied, gentlemanly manner, as suitable to his station, and spends his time reading or writing or pacing thoughtfully up and down his cage, not noticing his visitors. In time, the four policemen may safely be reduced to two, and ultimately to one—public curiosity never centres for an undue length



DAVID GARNETT

"It was never meant to be analyzed"

of time upon any one subject. Some slight difficulties he has with his keeper, Collins, who is in the beginning not quite cordial. For one thing, his coming had ousted the Gibbon and there is no hiding the fact that Collins would prefer to have the Gibbon back in Mr. Cromartie's place. It had given him less work, and besides, it had never been, at any time in its life, his social superior.

All this time, of course, Mr. Cromartie is torn with anxiety as to whether or not Josephine will come to view him. He resolves that he will not look at her if she does. He resolves he will look at her—just one lofty glance of proud contempt, as if to say: "Well, I've kept my word." He hopes she will repent and weep for her heartlessness. He hopes she will not repent.

Josephine, of course, comes. In characteristic feminine fashion, now that he has done what she told him to, she is outraged at him for doing it. She stands outside his cage and tells him he must be mad, he has disgraced her; then she melts, says it was all her fault, and she loves him anyway. The upshot of it is that she vows

she will marry him, come to live in the cage with him. But the authorities, it appears, have already decided that in the contingency of his marrying, he will automatically be freed from his contract. So the doors of his cage are unlocked and the lovers walk out together. It is to be assumed that Keeper Collins gets his Gibbon back safely and that peace reigns once more over the Ape-House.

**The Significance.** The only significance is: you will absolutely spoil this delightful bit of whimsy if you go looking for any. It is told with all the round-eyed solemnity of a child's tale, and it was never meant to be analyzed or explained. Where the substance of the same author's *Lady into Fox* (TIME, Apr. 14, 1923) was fantasy, this is satire, deft and charming. Only, if you make the fatal mistake of trying to find out what it means, you will prick the bubble. For it means nothing at all and is a delight for just that reason.

**The Author.** David Garnett, born 1893, first studied Science, spent five years in the Botanical Laboratories at South Kensington, then turned to writing, opened a book-shop. His book *Lady into Fox* won the Hawthornden Prize for the finest imaginative work of the past year. Married, he has one child.

## New Book

The following estimates of books much in the public eye were made after careful consideration of the trend of critical opinion:

**VOGUE'S BOOK OF ETIQUETTE**—by the Editors of *Vogue*—Condé Nast (\$4.00). No doubt we have improved somewhat since the days back in the fabulous forties when manuals on correct behavior advised their readers in all seriousness to "omit the annoying foreign fashion of taking water into your mouth [when finger bowls were passed], rinsing and gargling it around, and then spitting it back into the glass"; and, in another place: "The rising generation of elegants in America are particularly requested to observe that, in polished society, it is not quite *comme il faut* for gentlemen to blow their noses with their fingers, especially when in the street—a practise infinitely more common than refined."

Yes, it could in all humility be said that we have improved, on the whole. Nevertheless, the "What's-Wrong-With-This-Picture" artists are still lullaby at it, and this latest contestant gallops into the field with a new and complete assortment of *What to do* and *When to do it*, *What and how to eat* and *What to wear while eating it*—and all the other social amenities from the cradle to the grave.

\*A MAN IN THE ZOO—David Garnett—Knopf (\$1.75).

## ART

## At Wembley

At the Wembley Exhibit, English craftsmanship is again a British glory—beauty and care of execution in the applied arts compensating for the noticeable lack of imagination and emotional power in the so-called fine arts. The Queen's Doll House (TIME, Oct. 29) is a huge and delicious toy, perfect to the last minute detail. The art of book-making touches the highwater mark in the artistic display, perfect in taste and in texture. Decorated interiors, varying in merit, may be observed in six rooms, one of 1750 with Reynolds and Gainsborough portraits, a Handel duet on the table; one of 1815 designed to reproduce the character of a sitting-room of the Becky Sharp-Waterloo period; the 1852 room of the now so fashionable mid-Victorian era is the most amusing, every available inch strenuously decorated—that great age when even ladies were upholstered; the 1888 room is all pre-Raphaelite, with the arts, crafts and esthetics of William Morris, Holman Hunt and deMorgan pottery; ending up with two modern rooms, not too successful, particularly in the dining-room, a product of that hokum theory that if you use enough color it must be modern.

In the exhibition hall devoted to the Arts are examples of weaving, needlework, lace, jewelry—"faultless taste, painstaking craftsmanship." Ecclesiastical ornament is displayed in a basilica expressly designed for that purpose—banners, books, altar carpets, stained glass, tiled floors, sanctuary lamps, "full of traditional design and symbolism but signifying little." There are interesting photographs of architectural projects as well as the architectural manifestations of the exposition itself.

The art of the Theatre is more historical than contemporary in import, as Gordon Craig, Lovat Fraser and others of the modern theorists are absent. There are contemporary drawings of David Garrick, and stage designs by John Webb and Inigo Jones, 1650, a Shakespeare first folio, the program of an amateur performance of the *Merry Wives* in which Dickens and Cruikshank took part, and delightful models of the old theatres which help to swell the interest in this section.

The pictures merely serve for a comparison of English Art with itself. Particularly, a comparison of the immediate predecessors of our generation is illuminating, for men like Watts, Landseer and Edward Burne-Jones are here. It is only mildly entertaining to note the increased intensity of color in Canadian painting, more like our own in

key, and the distressing effect of occidantalism on Indian Art.

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## Fake Show

Recent occurrences in the world of Art—lawsuits, faulty attributions and real frauds—have engendered a strong feeling of suspicion not only among collectors but also among connoisseurs and students. With this in mind the Burlington Fine Arts Club (London) has organized an extremely interesting exhibition, furnished with a *catalogue raisonné* by Sir Robert Witt, in which he points out that the practice of copying and reproducing works of art has been equally widespread in other ages and for the greater part without a dishonest or nefarious purpose. Some of the world's greatest artists have not been above it—"Raphael copied Masaccio; Rubens, Mantegna and Titian (Mrs. Gardner of Boston owns along with that magnificent canvas *Europa and the Bull* by Titian, Rubens' wish drawing of it), Teniers, many of the 16th Century Italians, Rembrandt, Velasquez, Gainsborough, Constable and many more all made copies." Among examples of this sort on view is a sanguine drawing *Portrait of a Man* by Amstel made "for the purpose of reproduction in the volumes of facsimiles of his drawings left unfinished after his death, published by Josi in 1821." Another item is the Harvard Museum Benozzo Gozzoli *Madonna* in its original state, with a photograph made of it before the modern tempera and oil painting was removed. There are real and forged Chinese ceramics, remarkable furniture fakes beside the genuine pieces, carefully analyzed in the catalogue. Even modern Impressionists and Post-Impressionists have been forged. Mr. Walter Sickert (the English artist whose famous portrait of George Moore hangs in the Tate Gallery) says that he has seen pictures exhibited for sale bearing his signature which have never passed through his hands.

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## Personal Jewelry

Just as the unco elegant have their gowns and hats, houses and gardens designed to shadow forth their personality, individuality or lack of it as the case may be, so Mme. Anne Hystak, a goldsmith of Vienna, designs her jewelry exclusively for its wearer—"she studies the hand for which she is to make a ring, its characteristic movements, its shape, its coloring, and only after she has managed to get a real insight into the personality of the prospective wearer does the ring shape itself before her mental vision." She prefers silver to platinum because silver oxidizes

and in the course of time tones into every conceivable shade from the brightest white to darkest gray, while platinum retains always the same cold surface. She has an instinctive feeling for the different qualities of every gem and always tries to create the setting which will most enhance the special beauty of each individual stone. The execution, taste and discrimination of Mme. Hystak's work in the little exhibition arranged at the Mannheim Art Gallery proclaim her no mere craftsman but a real artist. It may be recalled that many of the greatest artists of the Italian Renaissance began their artistic careers in the atelier of a goldsmith—Ghirlandajo, Cellini, Bartolini, Verrocchio among them.

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## In London

On July 4 an important auction at Christie's will dispose of a newly authenticated Rembrandt, *Two Men Conversing*, with certificates attached, and 63 of the Duke of Westminster's collection, including important canvases by Rubens, Van Dyck, Bellini, Murillo, Raphael, del Sarto, Titian, Veronese.

On July 18 Christie's will sell by order of the Princess Royal, Duchess of Fife, eldest daughter of King Edward, part of her private collection, with well-known paintings by Sir Henry Raeburn and Sir Joshua Reynolds.

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Mrs. E. M. Ward celebrated her 92nd birthday by bringing out a fat volume of reminiscences, *Memoirs of 90 Years\**. Still active with the brush and able to receive many visitors in her small house in Chelsea's art colony, she recalls the guns saluting the coronation of Queen Victoria when she was a child of six, the assistance offered her by Wilkie Collins on the occasion of her elopement at the age of 16 with E. M. Ward, R.A., also an artist, her stay at Windsor Castle in 1857 when she was commissioned to paint the portrait of the infant Princess Beatrice. The great painters of the mid-Victorian days she knew as young men—Millais, Leighton, Alma-Tadema, and among her intimate acquaintances in the field of literature were those household giants, Dickens and Thackeray. Her grandfather and uncle were R.A.'s and her father was one of the most famed engravers of his time.

\*Published by Hutchinson.

## MUSIC

## New Magazine

*Music* is the laconic title of a new monthly magazine. The first number has appeared. Editor-in-Chief is Deems Taylor, composer-critic. He promises to keep its pages free from artist advertising, and *ipso facto* from press-agent blurring. It is to be "edited and written for the listener and the amateur musician; entertaining, easily understandable, yet thoroughly sound and authoritative." Thus it seeks to find a place somewhere between publications like *Musical America* and *The Musical Courier* ("trade journals" for professional musicians) and *The Musical Quarterly* (organ of the intellectually elect).

The issue now at hand contains an *Overture*, explaining its mission; *All Dressed Up and No Place to Go*, a discussion by Mr. Taylor of the possibilities of jazz; *Is There a Beethoven in Hoboken?*, by Richard Washburn Child; a spooky bit called *The Truth About Wagner*, by Newman Levy, professional funny-man. W. J. Henderson, veteran critic, in *All Things Considered*, reviews the late concert season. Articles by Pitts Sanborn, Albert Spalding, Kenneth MacGowan, drama and cinema talk by Ruth Hale ("Lucy Stone"-spouse of Colyumbist Heywood Brown), reviews of books by Mary Ellis Opydyke complete the current 40 cents' worth.

*Music* seems determined to be witty and gay. It grits its teeth to attain that end. Sometimes one can hear the gnashing, as (one imagines) the contributor takes his little joy out of life to insert it in *Music*'s well-printed columns. Still, most musicians are an over-serious lot, and most writing about music is overburdened with gravity. To sprinkle over the whole tragically-ridden field of harmony a goodly dash of gaiety and critical comedy, sensitive, sensible, neatly pointed, delicately and effectively driven home, is no mean intention.

Taylor has been known, for the past two years at least, as both wit and musician. Earlier in his career, musicians had been rather dimly aware of his novel, brightly written songs; readers of literary ephemera had been vaguely conscious of his no less brightly written contributions to Franklin P. Adams's famed *Conning Tower*.<sup>\*</sup> Then, a sudden bound landed him under the gilded dome of the Pulitzer Building, as music critic of *The New York World*, to form with Adams and Heywood Brown a unique triumvirate of the liberal arts.

His larger musical works, unheard be-

<sup>\*</sup>"Funny Colyum" in *The New York World*.

fore, were soon accepted for performance by prominent orchestral conductors. His suite *Through the Looking Glass* (TIME, Apr. 7) has been rendered by practically every orchestra



DEEMS TAYLOR  
He is Editor-in-Chief

of note in the nation during the past season.

In the meantime, his active little figure had been acquiring added effulgence, reflected from the lights of Broadway. His name began to appear with increasing frequency in theatre-programs as the composer or arranger of incidental music. *Liliom* audiences may still recall and whistle his *Look Out, Here Come the Damn Police*, as vividly as they remember the acting of Schildkraut. He composed the pantomime used as a prelude to John Drinkwater's *Mary Stuart*. He arranged the old songs used in *Fashion*, and wrote *A Kiss in Xanadu*, which provided the loveliest moments in *Beggar on Horseback*. He is now the official "incidental-ist" for the serious metropolitan stage.

Taylor's music, like his writing, is distinguished by elegance and refinement, coupled with a good sense of climax and dramatic values. It is sufficiently modernistic to tickle the ear with tricky surprises, cleverly produced as from a convenient bag, without being discordant enough to baffle or antagonize those of conventional tastes. Personally, following (as always) the latest musical fashion, Taylor wears his hair short, dresses well, is an animated conversationalist. Twenty years ago, no one would have taken him for a real musician. Times have changed in St. Cecilia's realm.

## CINEMA

## The New Pictures

**Unguarded Women.** Here is a picture that is better than its title, which suggests flappers running wild through Hollywood. Instead, it is a sterling drama of a man's struggle to conquer the innate cowardice of his soul, done without a single heave of the bosom. Richard Dix, with manly and yet inoffensive touch, depicts a War veteran, acclaimed as a hero, who has assumed the honors due a dead comrade. In China he meets the widow of his slain buddy, now any man's plaything. To discharge his debt, the hero decides to rehabilitate her by marrying her and discarding his own sweetheart, but she finds a knife is a better solution of her difficulties. Bebe Daniels is impressive in this tragic role, acting without the help of a single bathing costume.

**The Perfect Flapper.** Colleen Moore depicts a girl who discovers she's too good to be popular. To overcome this she goes the pace according to the well-established cinema formula. Eventually she is saved by an upstanding young lawyer (Frank Mayo), after she has fallen down a chimney and thus had sense shaken into her. There is a novel scene of high jinks aboard a house being moved bodily through the streets, and Sydney Chaplin is fairly diverting in an inebriated state in a standard road-house.

**Changing Husbands.** Dual identity breaks out again on the screen, after lying quiet for a while. Pictures wherein two persons with absolute resemblance exchange places are always unconvincing, even though a theatrical paper not so long ago reported that an actress substituted for a wife, as is done in this picture. Here Leatrice Joy plays both the actress desirous of domesticity and the wife with an itch to act. To American audiences, it will probably seem a very serious business when they shift husbands.

**Revelation.** Once more a Paris model is apotheosized, after first being allowed by a kindly director to have her fling before settling down to a good, but humdrum, existence. This story of a French girl, who works out her salvation by posing for the Madonna and acquiring some of her spiritual quality, might be effective if Charlie Chaplin directed it—and somebody besides Viola Dana played the rôle. But Lew Cody, Monte Blue and Marjorie Daw help very much in this story, which is *The Miracle* reversed.

# SCIENCE

## Honest Medium?

The wife of a Boston professional man, as yet anonymous, is the most likely candidate for the \$2500 prize offered by the *Scientific American* (TIME, June 4, 1923), for a demonstrated proof of genuine psychic phenomena. J. Malcolm Bird, Secretary of the Committee, says: "Her demonstrations are infinitely more convincing than any of the others were." Precautions have been taken to preserve her anonymity, for she is a woman of culture, position and means, has never given public exhibitions, and wishes no publicity.

The medium's "control" is her dead brother "Chester," who performs a great variety of activities, such as rapping, talking, juggling, whistling, singing, pinching, scratching, kissing, moving heavy objects, making visible clocks strike, playing victrolas, producing psychic photographs. No evidence of fraud was found, and the moral factors were all in favor of the medium, who has put every convenience at the disposal of the investigators. But elaborate objective tests are to be made by the scientists to preclude fraud or error.

...

## Mons Invictus

A monstrous, imperturbable tooth of granite, nearly six miles high, encased in everlasting ice, senesched by all the elements, Everest has again taken its revenge on the puny mortals who ceaselessly aspire to scale it. Two more sturdy Anglo-Saxons have tasted the displeasure of the ancient mountain. And the third Mt. Everest expedition, like the second and the first, has ended in failure.

Only a fragmentary dispatch to Sir Francis Younghusband, President of the Royal Geographical Society, was received. It recorded that George Leigh Mallory, one of the greatest and most experienced of all Alpine and Himalayan mountain-climbers, and A. C. Irvine, young Oxford graduate and one of the novices of the expedition, had perished on the last attempt. How or where was not known, except that they came a few hundred feet nearer the summit than the record of the 1922 expedition (27,250 feet).<sup>\*</sup> There was no official communiqué from Colonel Norton, but his last one, written on May 26 in collaboration with Mallory himself, said: "The issue will shortly be decided. The third time we walk up East Rongbuk glacier will be the

last, for better or worse." All other members of the party were reported safe. But the 1924 expedition was over.

The cause of the disaster was not clear. The party were two weeks behind their schedule. The period of favorable weather was nearing its end. The time of violent monsoons was at hand. The North Col was encircled by ice cliffs that break off suddenly and plunge into the abyss. A gale or an avalanche? Failing lungs? Or freezing cold? The world waited breathless for the final word.

Will they try again another year? Yes, for, in Mallory's own words, Everest "is there"—a challenge to the human race.

...

## A Barren Place

Wrangel Island, 400 miles northwest of Bering Strait, is a forbidding mass of naked granite rock (35x70 miles), rising more than 2,000 ft. out of the Arctic Ocean. A dreary and blizzard-swept place, of tragic memory, it is nevertheless popular because of its possible usefulness as a base for future Arctic exploration by air.

Not the Russian General of recent military fame, but a Russian explorer who hunted about in the Arctic Ocean for this mysterious land in 1921, gave the island its name. He had heard about it from natives of the Siberian coast. He did not find it, however. It was probably first sighted in 1849. It has always tempted the adventurous American mariner. A U. S. whaler cruised its southern shore in 1867, and it was explored in 1881 by Capt. Hooper, who took possession of it for the U. S. and named it New Columbia.

As far as such formalities go, then, Wrangel Island belongs to the U. S. But for 40 years it was so neglected and forgotten that when Vilhjalmur Stefansson, Arctic explorer, decided that it would be nice to claim it for Great Britain—that is, for Canada—a while ago, no one said him nay. The question of ownership is still regarded as "controversial."

It is just now announced from Nome that a new expedition is about to set out for Wrangel Island. This one will be headed by Carl Lomen, head of the reindeer industry of Alaska, to whom Stefansson is reported to have disposed of his interests. Lomen will bring back news of the second party left on the island.

The story of the first party, whose four men all perished, has often been told. Last year's relief expedition, headed by Harold Noyce, brought back

only the Eskimo woman, Ada Blackjack. It left on the island Charles Wells and 13 Eskimos. Nothing has been heard from them since, and Lomen will discover whether they have survived or whether they met the fate of the first luckless colonists. Besides this altruistic motive, Lomen has the inducement of obtaining Stefansson's share in the Wells party's fur catch. A trip to Australia prevents Stefansson from going himself.

Peary's commander, Capt. Bob Bartlett, with the *Bear*, is now up around Wrangel Island, too, on a voyage of reconnaissance for the U. S. Had not the airplane become so efficient, there would scarcely have been any rivalry between our country and Britain for the barren place.

...

## Albinos?

Richard O. Marsh, Rochester (N. Y.), business man and bold and experienced explorer of Spanish-American wildernesses, was on his way last week from Colon (Canal Zone) to Manhattan with three "blond Indians" whom he persuaded to join him in Darien (Panama).

Explorer Marsh has long been an enthusiast upon the subject of blond Indians. Anthropologists as yet decline to admit their existence, or to attempt to account for their ancestry in case they do exist.

A New York authority, being asked whether he believed them to be scions of the Vikings, Mendelian "sports" of a darker native race, or just half-breeds, replied that he believed them to be myths. Dr. Ales Hrdlicka, chief anthropologist of the U. S. National Museum at Washington, expressed the opinion that the blonds were "just plain albinos." If they should turn out to be of mixed white and Indian blood and should also hail from the San Blas region of Panama, that fact would shatter the proud tradition of tribal purity which the warlike San Blas Indians have so long maintained.

Having found that the accuracy of his observations was questioned upon previous occasions, Mr. Marsh added several scientists to his party when he started south last winter. Among these were C. M. Breder of the New York City Aquarium, Prof. Fairchild, geologist, of Rochester, and Dr. Baer, anthropologist, of the U. S. National Museum at Washington. The two latter scientists, finding themselves unable to endure the hardships of the climate and of jungle travel, returned several months ago, while Ichthyologist Breder, though young and strong, has occupied a Panama hospital since May. Thus no scientists remained to comment upon the discovery and acquisition of the

<sup>\*</sup>Everest towers 29,141 feet.

blonds. This was disappointing to Mr. Marsh. Other knowledge has been gained by the expedition, however, for Mr. Breder previous to his confinement made much-needed collections of the fish and amphibia of the Panama waters.

Despatches said that Mr. Marsh with the three Indians would reach Manhattan early in July. One of the three is a girl of 16 "with hazel blue eyes, white, tender skin and wavy golden hair which Mr. Marsh has had bobbed." The others are boys. Mr. Marsh has dressed them all in "civilized clothes."

The anthropology of the tale, as given in the press, involves the use of the popular phrase "Nordic stock," as well as the blessed words "Paleolithic or Cro-Magnon type" and "neolithic Mongolian." But the visitors will have to submit their jaws to the callipers of local science before these adjectives can be sorted out.

His success in penetrating the impenetrable, Mr. Marsh attributes largely to ability to win the friendship of the native chiefs. In this case he obtained their trust by getting President Porras of Panama to send them speedy aid during a smallpox epidemic from which they were perishing in helpless isolation.

## Photos by Radio

Edouard Belin, French inventor, who—like engineers of the American Telephone & Telegraph Co. (TIME, June 2)—has devised a machine for sending photographs by telephone, last week reported success in transmitting photographs by wireless. A picture sent from his wireless station at Malmaison, ten miles outside of Paris, was published in *Le Matin*. Convinced of the practicability of transmitting radio pictures between New York and Paris, he intends to establish receiving posts in New York in September.

M. Belin made his tests in the presence of a group of scientists and engineers. The pictures were said to show details clearly, despite the handicaps of stormy weather, occasioning atmospheric interferences, and of the proximity of high power electric engines. Transmission of each photograph took five minutes.

The New York Tel. & Tel. inventors have also conducted successful experiments in wireless photography. Their telephone device is applicable to the transmission of pictures by radio whenever atmospheric conditions are such that steadiness of transmission and freedom from interference can be assured. This, they declare, has been fully demonstrated.

The Belin machine, however, differs from the Tel. & Tel. machine. The original record from which Belin

transmits his pictures must be etched upon a brass cylinder. The Telephone Company's process sends from ordinary photographic films and produces a similar film at the receiving end. A comparison of the merits of the French and American methods is impossible, since neither has yet had extensive public use.

C. Francis Jenkins, of Washington, D. C., has succeeded in transmitting photographs from Washington to Philadelphia by radio and has sent wireless motion pictures from one room to the next. His achievement has the honor of priority, since he was sending both radio and wire pictures two years ago. His apparatus employs optical means, impressing the photographs point by point upon a light-sensitive cell. This cell changes the light and shade variations into telephone or radio current waves. His device differs from the Belin and from the Telephone Company machines.

## "Radiocasting"

☞ The public has been wrong. It thought it had been "broadcasting" all these years. But no. It was "radiocasting." At least that's what the Radio Section of the Associated Manufacturers of Electrical Supplies says. They decided that the term "broadcasting" should be officially abandoned in favor of "radiocasting," to signify the spreading of sound through air. Their committee reported that "broadcasting" has to do with the "sowing of seed of material substances."

☞ "Narrowcasting," applied to the new developments of Marconi and young J. Hammond Smith, in which person-to-person reception is secured by tuning out all but the desired station, is another possible addition to the radio vocabulary.

☞ But, as an editorial writer points out, wholesale changes in the vernacular are not so easily induced. "Pocket billiards" is still "pool" to the general public, for all the efforts of Brunswick-Balke-Collender.

# EDUCATION

## Honorary Degrees

☞ In a small New England city is situate an ice-cream company which advertises: SEMON CANNOT MAKE ALL THE ICE-CREAM. SO HE MAKES THE BEST.

☞ It would be impossible (for lack of space) for TIME to list all the important personages who received honorary degrees at U. S. colleges and

universities this June. Below will be found a number of the more significant ones. It is not necessarily implied that either the institutions or the individuals listed are the "best."

AMHERST COLLEGE:  
Charles Evans Hughes, Secretary of State L.L.D.

BROWN UNIVERSITY:  
Masanobu Hanihara, Japanese Ambassador L.L.D.

COLGATE UNIVERSITY:  
Otto T. Barnard, New York banker L.L.D.  
Richard Washburn Child, diplomat, author L.L.D.  
George Horace Lorimer, Editor Saturday Evening Post L.L.D.  
Hiram Percy Maxim, famed inventor Sc.D.

COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY:  
James Truslow Adams, historian L.L.D.  
Robert Bridges, Editor of *Scribner's Magazine* L.L.D.  
Victor Fremont Lawson, Publisher Chicago Daily News L.L.D.  
Andrew William Mellon, Secretary of the Treasury L.L.D.  
Adolph Simon Ochs, Publisher The New York Times L.L.D.  
Melville Elijah Stone, counselor of the Associated Press L.L.D.  
Booth Tarkington, novelist and dramatist L.L.D.

DARTMOUTH COLLEGE:  
Sir Arthur William Currie, McGill Univ. Principal L.L.D.  
Jean Jules Jusserand, French Ambassador L.L.D.  
Albert H. Washburn, Minister to Austria L.L.D.

FORDHAM UNIVERSITY:  
Charles H. Peck, Surgeon L.L.D.

HAMILTON COLLEGE:  
Ruth Draper, monologist M.A.  
Alexander Woolcott, dramatic critic L.L.D.

HARVARD UNIVERSITY:  
Robert Bridges, British Poet Laureate L.L.D.  
William James Mayo, Surgeon Sc.D.  
Owen D. Young, part-framer of so-called Daves plan L.L.D.

HOBART COLLEGE:  
Herbert Bayard Swope, Executive Editor, The New York World L.L.D.

KENYON COLLEGE:  
Florence Kling Harding, wife of the late President L.L.D.  
(Degree had been conferred on President Harding but never actually received by him)

MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE:  
George H. Doran, publisher L.L.D.

NEW YORK UNIVERSITY:  
Sarah Cooper Hewitt, philanthropist L.H.M.  
Mikhail Iversky Pupin, Columbia University Professor of Electro-Mechanics L.L.D.  
Albert Shaw, Editor American Review of Reviews L.L.D.  
Joseph Silverman, Rabbi Emeritus of Temple Emanu-El L.H.D.  
Albert F. Stuedel, Conductor New York Oratorio Society M.A.  
Prince Waldemar of Denmark L.L.D.

PRINCETON UNIVERSITY:  
John W. Davis, onetime Ambassador to England L.L.D.  
Charles A. Coffin, General Electric Co. organizer and first President L.L.D.  
Charles Evans Hughes, Secretary of State L.L.D.  
Michael Iversky Pupin, Columbia University Professor of Electro-Mechanics L.L.D.  
Edward Robinson, Director Metropolitan Museum of Art L.L.D.

ST. LAWRENCE UNIVERSITY:  
Herbert F. Gannison, Publisher Brooklyn Daily Eagle L.L.D.

## SYRACUSE UNIVERSITY:

Julius H. Barnes, President U. S.  
Chamber of Commerce

Doctor of Bus. Adm.

Henry S. Graves, Yale Dean of

Forestry L.L.D.

J. Herbert Quick, author Litt.D.

Sao-Ke Alfred See, Chinese Minister L.L.D.

Ray Lyman Wilbur, President

Leland Stanford, Jr., University Sc.D.

## TRINITY COLLEGE:

William Cameron Forbes, former  
Governor General Philippine Is-  
lands L.L.D.

Winchell Smith, playwright Litt.D.

## TUFTS COLLEGE:

Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney, sculp-  
tor M.A.

Owen D. Young, part-framer of  
so-called Dawes plan L.L.D.

## UNIVERSITY OF MAINE:

Mrs. Hilda Libby Ives, child wel-  
fare worker M.A.

## UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN:

Robert Bridges, British Poet Laur-  
eate L.L.D.

Frederick A. Stock, Conductor Chi-  
cago Symphony Mus.D.

Orville Wright, pioneer inventor of  
heavier-than-air machines D.Eng.

## UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA:

Cyrus H. K. Curtis, publisher L.L.D.

Edward R. Stitt, Surgeon General

U. S. Navy Sc.D.

WASHINGTON AND LEE UNI-  
VERSITY:

John Sanford Cohen, Editor and Pub-  
lisher of *Atlanta Journal* L.L.D.

## YALE UNIVERSITY:

George Burton Adams, Yale Emer-  
itus Professor of History L.L.D.

Frederick Grant Banting, Insulin  
discoverer Sc.D.

Howard Carter, Egyptologist Sc.D.

Robert Frost, Vermont poet Litt.D.

Ossip S. Gabrilowitch, Conductor De-  
troit Symphony M.A.

David Kinley, President University  
of Illinois L.L.D.

William Lyon Mackenzie King, Can-  
adian Prime Minister L.L.D.

John Russell Pope, Architect of Yale  
Buildings M.A.

Harlan Fiske Stone, Attorney Gen-  
eral L.L.D.

## The King

Huber Gray Buehler, Headmaster of the Maria H. Hotchkiss School, died in the Headmaster's House in Lakeville, Conn., which rises high above Lake Wonosopomoc in the Litchfield hills.

"The King," for such he was in name and fact and fable, is dead. His reign was historic in the development of American private schools. Coming from Gettysburg, an obscure college town in Pennsylvania, achieving his first petty distinction as an author of Buehler's *Modern English Grammar*, he was suddenly elevated 20 years ago to be the supreme administrator of a new and comparatively small school. When he died, the Hotchkiss School had equals but no superiors in the land, and was one of a group of schools



HUBER GRAY BUEHLER  
*There was only one rule*

which boasted a pride of spirit and a social discipline comparable to the ancient schools of England.

"There is only one rule in this school," said the King each year, "Be a gentleman!" And the 14-year-old, as he glimpsed, week after week, the King walking with businesslike majesty down the long corridors, would ponder the implications of so vast a rule. To boys, most of whom had come from homes of wealth, where justice had oft been tempered with pleasure, the King preached annually a sermon which concluded with the lines of Matthew Arnold:

*In the fiery prime of youth  
To sit obedient at the foot of law!*

Other schools, other ways. Other Headmasters attain their ends by other means. At Taft School is the Rev. Arthur Howe, famed Hotchkiss and Yale football star, who, were he not already bound to Taft, would be a likely successor to Dr. Buehler. Howe's method is one of personal comradeship with the boys. In this he follows his chief—Horace D. Taft (brother of "Bill" and "Charlie"). Headmaster Taft is, after the Hotchkiss manner, called the King, but his authority rests on a Garibaldian affection rather than on a Cavourian dominance. The head of Groton is Dr. Peabody. "The Rector," the "Grotties" call him. He has instituted the "prefect" system in assiduous loyalty to the English manner. The Hill School was for many years the intimate home of the boys of the late John Meigs, and very particularly of "Mrs. John." It is now under the more formal (and perhaps more efficient) direction of the Rev. Boyd Edwards. Lawrenceville is the balliwic of Mather A. ("Bot") Abbott, a man who acts as he looks and looks as he

acts—vigorous. He has taught Latin at Groton and coached crew at Yale. Exeter, biggest of the lot, is guided by the sweet sternness of Lewis Perry, a Williams College man, of the intellectual Perry family. Despite Mr. Perry, Exeter is popularly more famous for her quarterbacks than for her poets. Nearby is Andover, dignified by "Al" Stearns, who personally coached the Andover ball team for many years and who has contributed more than any other man to the literary discussion of the private school system. These are the schools which during the last quarter century have achieved some national repute. The King put Hotchkiss in the list.

## Friendship

Walter E. Hope, efficient President of the Princeton Club of New York City, wrote the following letter to George T. Ade, general President of the Yale Club:

My dear Mr. Ade:

The officers and council of the Princeton Club of New York have on various occasions taken opportunity to express their grateful appreciation of the hospitality and many courtesies extended by the Yale Club to the Princeton Club during the War period and the years immediately following. . . . The Princeton Club has for some time desired . . . to present some tangible evidence of its appreciation.

We take special pleasure, therefore, in advising you that . . . the Princeton Club of New York will hold it a privilege to establish at Yale University, a scholarship of \$750 per year, to be awarded to a boy nominated by the Yale Club of New York. . . . It is our desire to attach no restrictions or conditions to the scholarship excepting only such as you may see fit to prescribe.

We venture to express the hope that this scholarship may serve the double purpose of assisting deserving boys in obtaining education and at the same time of evidencing the feeling of good-will and mutual esteem which has continued unbroken between our respective Universities for these many years.

Yours faithfully,  
(Signed) WALTER E. HOPE,  
President of the Princeton Club of New York.

The Yale Club was quick to accept Mr. Hope's offer. Then it referred the matter to the Yale authorities, and President Angell and his Council adopted the following resolution:

VOTED, to extend the thanks of the President and Fellows to the Officers and Council of the Princeton Club of New York and through them to its members for their generous offer "to establish at Yale University a scholarship of \$750 per year, to be awarded to a boy nominated by the Yale Club of New York."

VOTED, to designate the scholarship mentioned as the Princeton Club of New York Scholarship and to direct the Secretary . . . to publish with these resolutions . . . the following letter to its members for their consideration: "The President of the Princeton Club of New York, in the belief that this will make for ever-increasing good-will and friendship between the graduates and undergraduates at Princeton and Yale.

Said middlemost newspaper columnists, in substance: "What if the fellowship student should be the one who carries the pigskin across the orange-and-black goal-line just before the final whistle blows?"

# RELIGION

## Grant Out

Famed for a sexagenarian romance and for fearless unorthodox sermons, Percy Stickney Grant resigned his office. He had for 31 years been rector of the Church of the Ascension, near Greenwich Village, Manhattan, in the Bishopric of William T. Manning, Cathedral-builder.

Without public warning Dr. Grant wrote to his Vestry:

Gentlemen:

For some time before 1923 I had it in mind to retire from the Rectorship of Ascension Parish at the end of 30 years. I have allowed that period to run over another year, on account of the controversy at that time going on.

A year ago, when you did over the rectory, you remember that the reason for this extensive repairing was the discovery of leaking sewer pipes. These, as you know, had given me a serious illness which reduced my responsibilities 60%. In fact, I was threatened with pernicious anaemia. This condition has not been entirely corrected and needs a country life.

Besides this, I wish to gain strength and time for unfinished literary work. Some of this I should have delivered to the publishers two years ago. I can only hope to complete it when I am free from interruptions.

I therefore present herewith to you my resignation, to take effect at once.

My rectorship, since 1893, represents a period of extraordinary transition in this part of the city. . . .

Some years ago the deaconess in this parish told me she had 400 poor families to visit. Last year her successor informed me there were not 20 families in the parish that needed help. . . .

In other words, the Church of the Ascension is in a more fortunate position for future strength and influence than it was 30 years ago.

Please understand my deep appreciation of the generosity and friendliness of the present and past members of your board and of the parish. The ending of such a relationship as ours cannot be to me anything but a matter of deep grief. . . .

(Signed) PERCY S. GRANT

As soon as the Vestry had accepted his resignation, Dr. Grant sprang into a taxi and rushed off to the Grand Central Station, accompanied by an unidentified grey-haired woman. He was discovered that evening at Beaver Lodge in Bedford Village, N. Y.

For three years the rector had been publicly engaged to Mrs. Rita de Acosta Lydig, captivating gentlewoman, in her late forties. Mrs. Lydig married W. E. D. Stokes in 1895 when she was only 16. Divorcing him later, she married a gallant officer, Major Philip M. Lydig, divorced him in Paris in 1919 for incompatibility. Because she was not the innocent party in a case of adultery, Bishop Manning refused to allow the rector to marry her. The engagement was formally broken last May. Following reports that Dr. Grant would resign not only from his rectorship, but also from the ministry, the following statement was issued:

"Mrs. Lydig from her town home, 930 Park Avenue, wishes to deny that the announcement she made on May 26 breaking her engagement to Dr. Grant is in any manner affected by Dr. Grant's resignation from the

Church of the Ascension. Furthermore, Mrs. Lydig has no country home and will have nothing further to say on this subject."

Dr. Grant's latest book, *The Religion of Main Street*, was published last week by the American Library Service. It hits the oldtimers, the Fundamentalists, hip and thigh.

• • •

## Reportorial Christianity

Few men can count the number of denominations in this country and fewer



LEE HEATON

*The Bishop can no longer attack him openly*

still can estimate the number of religious periodicals. Occasionally one of them breaks forth into a theological tirade, but otherwise they are published, as far as the general public is concerned, in secret.

Last week, however, brought to a close a highly professional piece of religious journalism. It was an exhaustive investigation of the Episcopal Diocese of Dallas—so-called "Darkest Dallas"—conducted by *The Churchman*. It developed the amazing story of a die-hard Bishop, and a Hell-and-Garden-of-Eden Baptist, united with the Ku Klux in a bond of enmity against a liberal Rector.

The story, according to *The Churchman*, was substantially as follows:

Rev. Lee Heaton is rector of Trinity Parish in Fort Worth, Tex., the only Episcopal parish in the residential section. An element in the parish desired to get control for purposes not entirely spiritual. Failing to dominate the rector, they decided to oust him and last year seized upon his theology as a pretext and charged him with heresy. The Bishop—one Harry Moore—apparently took fright at the storm of protest from beyond the borders of Texas and "quashed" the heresy proceedings on

the ground that certain Northern Bishops were as liberal as the rector. But the Bishop left the stigma of heresy upon the rector, and sided with the disgruntled section of the parish in attempting to force Mr. Heaton's resignation largely by financial pressure.

At this point entered the Rev. J. Frank Norris—"Two-gun Norris who gets his man," "Norris, the Texas bear-cat," the most Fundamental in the most Fundamental of all Baptist communities. He is the publisher of *The Searchlight*, a paper with scare headlines and such "leads" as: "Judas Iscariot, when he betrayed his Lord with 'Hail, Master' on his lips, went and hung himself, but these modern Judases continue to occupy pulpits and use the name of Christ and live off the money of orthodox people." Now, under ordinary circumstances, Mr. Norris would show as much love for a High-Church Bishop as for the Pope of Rome, whom he regards as anti-Christ, but his alliance with the Bishop in the Heaton case was made necessary by a demand for more liberal lambs (or goats) to cast on the altar of his *Searchlight*. Out came the *Searchlight* (100,000 circulation) with screamer headline: HEATON, MODERNIST, CORNERED AND EXPOSED. The Bishop chuckled with glee. Frank Norris had given Heaton not more than six months to live in Texas—and Two-gun Norris gets his man.

But Rector Heaton still kept going about, preaching "love." Finances weakened, so he began canceling his salary. Most of his parish stuck with him, and more came into his fold. Big battalions were needed to finish him. Enter the Ku Klux Klan. First of all, the Klan presented to the disgruntled section of Heaton's parish a completely equipped meeting room which they were to use until a rival Episcopal Church could be built. Big men in the Klan-bossed state were lined up in the little parish fight. The Bishop, the *Searchlight*, the Klan—it seemed that Heaton could hold out no longer when down rushed *The Churchman* to be his first ally. Its investigation of this curious alignment of forces resulted in the collection of a few thousand dollars for immediate financial aid, and, more important, the awakening of a strong national sentiment against the obscurantist tactics of Heaton's persecutors. Heaton is, for the present, safe. The Bishop can no longer attack him openly.

Two-gun Norris, also distressed by the failure of his frontal attack, attempted a feint. He wrote a personal letter to Heaton, urging him, in effect, to leave the Episcopal Church and become a Baptist.

But Heaton determined to remain an Episcopalian.

Thus, *The Churchman's* story. Whether it was good churchmanship is a matter for debate. That it was fearless and enterprising journalism is agreed.

# With thousands working to protect your child— *What are you doing?*

*Join the Health Crusade and fight Malnutrition intelligently*

WITH State Boards of Health—anti-tuberculosis societies—child welfare organizations—superintendents and principals of schools—individual teachers and health workers—fighting the national menace of malnutrition in earnest, what are you, as a parent, doing?

Don't leave this personal problem for other people to handle. Malnutri-

tion afflicts millions of our own children—may be a menace to your own home! Take the responsibility of protecting your own family intelligently. Learn all you can about malnutrition—what it is, how to recognize it, how to treat and cure it effectively. In this way—and only this way—can you really safeguard your children.

## *3 Little Books will help you*

All the necessary information for parents about malnutrition and child health is contained in a set of 3 Little Books, just published by the Borden Company.

These books explain all about malnutrition and exactly what to do for it. For malnutrition *can* be overcome or prevented. Scientific experiments carried on by the Nutrition Department of the Borden Company for more than two years have proved conclusively that this condition can be corrected by the proper observance of fundamental health habits and the addition of Eagle Brand Condensed Milk to a child's daily diet.

The 3 Little Books give you a careful

record of all these experiments; they tell you what to feed your children; they give sample diets and menus, health rules, height and weight charts, calory and vitamin tables. Complete and authoritative—yet simple and easy to read.

Every responsible father and mother should own a set of these books. They are an indispensable part of your equipment as a parent.

Send for your set today and take an active, intelligent part in protecting your family—and the whole community—against malnutrition. The Borden Company, 382 Borden Building, 350 Madison Ave., New York, N.Y.

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## BUSINESS & FINANCE

### Current Situation

The markets were on the whole listless and reactionary, waiting for developments from the very uncertain Democratic Convention. Moreover, the seasoned Summer dullness is now at hand.

Money continued easy, call funds ruling at 2%, and paper and time money dropping slightly to new low levels around 3%. Interior Reserve banks followed Manhattan's lead in cutting rediscount rates. The plethora of loanable funds has become apparent even in the West. Bonds continued upward, especially the cheaper high-coupon foreign issues.

The slump in commodity prices halted for the time being at least. Yet even the most optimistic fail to see a boom right around the corner. Conditions show all signs of deepening depression for the immediate future, yet confidence concerning Autumn business is growing. Just now unemployment is beginning to be noticeable in some sections, notably the New England textile centers.

Without really being a factor of first importance to business, the political struggle now starting is nevertheless unsettling and distracting. Most business men wish that all the ballyhooing were over, that someone were elected and someone else defeated, so that some of the snarls into which the last Congress got itself could be untangled and constructive efforts could be started to side-track politics for awhile and get business really on its feet again.

### Low Money Rates

Since the U. S. has always been a rapidly growing country in constant need of capital, the prevailing interest rates here have practically always been higher than those of the older and more static countries of Europe. Usually London, as the former financial center of the world, has been able to maintain the lowest money rates, while New York rates have ruled far above.

The last cut of the New York Reserve rates to 3½%, however, as well as the basic tendencies in the U. S. money market of which this cut is only an expression, have produced a novel result. New York, instead of being one of the dearest money markets in the world, is now cheapest of all.

The 3½% rediscount rate of the New York Reserve Bank compares with the rates of the other leading central banks of the world as follows: Austria 12, Belgium 5½, Bulgaria 7, Czechoslovakia 6, Denmark 7, England 4, France 6, Germany 10 (centmarks) and 90 (old paper marks), Greece 7½, Hungary 18, India 7, Italy 5½, Japan 8, Holland 5, Norway 7, Poland 12, Portugal 9, Rumania 6, South Africa 6, Spain 5, Sweden 5½, Switzerland 4.

There has been agitation in Lon-

don to drop the Bank of England's rate to 3½ or under to meet New York's cut, and thereby avoid losing financial business to America. More experienced bankers, on the other hand, declare this would simply inflate the pound sterling further, and that if the Bank rate is changed at all, it should be moved upwards rather than down.

### Wheat and Politics

Most of America's wheat area lies in normally Republican States, while her cotton belt is confined to almost invariably Democratic States. For this reason, a slump in cotton usually leads to strenuous attempts in behalf of cotton by the Democratic party, while wheat depression means disaffection in the Republican ranks.

Cotton is so high that even Democrats can find nothing there to quarrel about. Wheat's recent rise is cementing the Republican hold on the Northwest farmers, and dooming third-party and Democratic efforts in that region.

The rise in wheat has not been due to mere manipulation. Some months ago Stock Operator Livermore remarked frequently upon its strong "statistical position." So far, there is an estimated world shortage of 300 million bushels in the 1924 wheat crop, 200 million of it in this country. Meanwhile consumption of wheat all over the world has exceeded expectations. European buying has been good at 724 million bushels—86 million more than at this time last year. The world's available supplies amount to 166 million bushels—36 million more than last year. But they decreased over 9 million bushels last week alone. Speculative traders are gossiping about \$1.50 wheat by Autumn, and can quote facts to support their predictions.

Altogether, it looks as if Mr. Coolidge's proverbial good luck was still very much with him. Kansas Republicans already report improved prospects for their party in that State on the basis of higher wheat prices.

### Wheat and Trade

The Chicago Board of Trade has had its troubles ever since the War. As a result of the speculative crash in the grain markets in 1920, the "farm bloc" imposed many new restrictions upon the organized grain market, and farm organizations have resolved to assume control of the free and open grain market or else liberate put it out of business.

The movement among farmers to own country grain elevators cooperatively dates back many years. Now it has advanced upon the mammoth Chicago grain elevator companies also. The American Farm Bureau has under consideration a plan to take over five large Chicago grain firms—Armour Grain

Co., Rosenbaum Grain Corp., Bartlett, Frazier & Co., Rosenbaum Brothers, J. C. Shaffer & Co.—which handle over a billion dollars cash grain transactions annually. In addition, some 5,000 small cooperative elevators will under the same plan be acquired. Curiously enough, the attitude of the five big Chicago firms is quite friendly, although they may be making a virtue of necessity.

Just what the realization of this plan would do to the speculative wheat market is conjectural. Some hold that it would doom it, since the farmers would hold all the grain and could corner shorts or ruin bulls at will. Others believe open speculation in grain is necessary and will continue. All agree, silently or aloud, that the move will not end grain speculation. The farmer will be compelled to speculate on grain held because of fluctuations in foreign markets, and the inevitable uncertainties of the factors of supply and demand.

## Benedict Shoes

The great age of some of New England's family-owned industries has been often remarked. The passing of the "Benedict's Shoe Store" in recent weeks terminates a business which has been in the hands of the Benedict family of New Canaan, Conn., for 162 years.

The business was started some time prior to 1762—the date of the first ledger entry on the Company's books—by one James Benedict, who started a shoe factory at New Canaan. Soon the "cordwainers" of New Canaan became nationally known for their fine products, and sold largely to the southern trade—even to New Orleans. In the Civil War the factory, then a century old, made shoes for the Union Army. Up to this time, shoes were all hand-made, and the shoemaking machinery of today did not exist. The factory cut the parts, which were stitched together by hand, in the cottages of their employees.

In the '90's, the competition of machine-made shoes hurt this old-fashioned industry. The Benedicts did not care to make any but the best shoes, and consequently closed all but one factory, and shifted to a retail shoe business whose home, known as "Benedict's Shoe Store," became one of the local landmarks. Recently even this establishment was closed, presumably under competition with chain retail stores and other modern factors.

## Tire Gloom

Since the great days of 1919, booms and depressions have come and gone, but the tire business has remained overbuilt and generally unsatisfactory. Gradually the common dividends of the rubber companies have been suspended, and recently an acute attack of cutting preferred dividends has set in. U. S. Rubber has valiantly paid on its 8% preferred issue, but evidently with much effort. Now Kelly-Springfield has passed to 1½% quarterly installment on its 6% preferred stock, and the stock-

holders must in viewing the company's immediate future be stout optimists to obey the classic injunction to "Keep Smiling with Kellys."

Additional gloom in the tire business was occasioned by a renewal of price-cutting. Fisk Rubber commenced it by reducing prices sharply. U. S. Rubber and Firestone Tire have followed suit with cuts of between 10 and 15% in old style high pressure tires and of about 20% in the new balloon tires.

The cut comes after a generally unsatisfactory Spring, and according to well-informed writers, it means that for the rest of the year most of the tire companies must manufacture below the cost of production, and that only a few will manage to break even. The weak condition of the tire industry is due to over-building of productive capacities during the War-period, and to severe price-competition since 1920. Until the companies get together on a common and profitable management regarding prices, the business seems likely to continue in its present unsatisfactory condition.

## Railroad Buying

By many students of business, the general industrial prosperity of this country in 1923 was largely attributed to the heavy purchasing policy pursued by the railroads. Recently Richard H. Aishton, President of the American Railway Association, produced figures to justify his statement that the railroads were America's best customers.

Total purchasing by the Class I carriers last year, including fuel, materials and supplies, amounted to \$1,783,703,000. The largest item was \$617,800,000 for fuel, consisting of \$519,007,000 for bituminous coal (28% of the country's output), \$75,867,000 for fuel oil (about 20% of total production), \$18,195,000 for anthracite (5.2% of total production) and \$4,731,000 for coke, gasoline and other fuel.

The bill for lumber was \$232,511,000, which was 15 per cent. of total output. For iron and steel products, \$464,955,000 was spent, of which \$383,990,000 went for iron and steel castings and \$80,965,000 for steel rails. Purchases of copper, zinc, lead, etc., came to \$57,245,000; lubricating oil and grease, \$15,678,000; and cement \$6,120,000. The sum of \$344,394,000 was spent for miscellaneous materials, including ballast, groceries, meat, canned goods, brooms, matches, pencils, typewriters and various supplies.

Most of the total sum of \$1,783,703,000 spent, Mr. Aishton declared, went into operation and maintenance of the railroads, and only a small part into capital expenditures for equipment and other additional facilities.

## Speaks Out

Col. Leonard P. Ayres of Cleveland has gained a national reputation as a practical banking economist because he is not mealy-mouthed. He dares to

(Continued on Page 26)

## A Business Opportunity

exists for the man who wishes to be his own boss and the owner of a permanent ever-expanding, profitable merchandising service. It may start with \$100 capital, or \$10,000, but it cannot start without capital. The degree of success has no reasonable limit. It has attracted to it and has today engaged in it, men who are conspicuous successes and of long and wide experience in merchandising, with capital abundant for all their requirements; and the other extreme of men and women with limited business experience and qualifications, and very small capital.

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# SPORT

## Harvard Drubbed

"A good fight well fought" was the epithet used to describe the Varsity boat race at the 57th Yale-Harvard Regatta.\* The outcome was never in doubt, even before the event started; in such circumstances, Harvard's performance was a high tribute to their courage, determination and sportsmanship.

The four-mile stretch of the Thames was ablaze with crimson and blue. Two observation trains which had been pulled out of New London were crowded with Yale and Harvard students and their friends and parents. The greatest assembly of yachts ever seen together on the river and off supplied a wonderful setting to America's historic boat race.

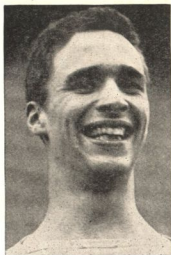
The largest Yale flag ever seen flew from the mast of the *Whiteaway*, Payne Whitney's yacht, but the largest Harvard pennant seen that day was on the end of a cane carried by Miss Barbara Whitney on the observation train. Miss Whitney is to be married to Barklie McKee Henry, Harvard Captain.

The *Corsair*, yacht belonging to J. P. Morgan, and the *Aloha*, belonging to Arthur Curtiss James, ex-Commodore of the New York Yacht Club, were among the 200-odd boats seen on the river.

Strewn along the banks and across the bridges were the assembled multitudes—old Yale and Harvard graduates, young graduates, undergraduates, pretty girls wearing the colors of their favorites, all with lusty voices. Somewhere a big brass band was crashing out *Boola Boola*. Somewhere else a great shout went up. The race had begun.

Almost at the crack of the starting pistol Yale shot a quarter of a length ahead of Harvard. For half a mile the race was fast and close, but little by little the Elis left their rivals behind and the race became slower. It soon became clear that the Blues were taking things easy and no effort at speed was made until the last quarter-mile, when the Yale crew made a final but unnecessary spurt which sent them to victory in a majestic and exultant sweep, four lengths ahead of the Crimson. Then the Blue crew for the fourth year in succession sat up and grinned at one another as the spent "red bellies" glided home. Little cheering was heard, probably because the issue had long been decided in the minds of the spectators.

In the Freshman Race and the Junior Varsity Race Yale won by three and one lengths, respectively, and therefore made a clean sweep of the river. It was one of the most successful cam-



© International  
CAPTAIN HENRY  
One is forced to wonder

paings ever waged by Yale against Harvard.

The moment the Yale shell touched shore, the crew sprang out to the smart one, two, three of the cox, dashed away for a shower and to dress and then to the special train that was waiting to take them to Manhattan and the ship that is to carry them to France, for they will represent the U. S. in the eights races in the Olympic Games.

## Oar, Gardenia

When the author of a new novel\* is heralded as "Captain of the Harvard 1924 Varsity Crew, President of his Junior Class, a member of his Freshman Football Team, President of the Phillips Brooks House, undergraduate President of the famous Hasty Pudding Club and author of last year's show, *Ibis of the Harvard Lampoon*," one is forced to wonder what time he found, amid all these endeavors, to write it.

The scene is laid in Boston, which Mr. Henry describes as a place with "an air genteel of respectability, which makes you understand that worldly wealth must not be discussed in public, and that on no account must you mention castor oil in the presence of ladies." It purports to be the diary of a middle-aged ex-professor in a boys' school who on the death of his uncle becomes automatically possessed of the latter's Boston house and cheerful \$20,000 income, and on his own account, of an engaging ability to play around with flappers and gay young dogs, speak their language, drink their "licker," go dancing, ice-skating and swimming with them.

Nor is that all. The Professor has also a memory—the "recollection of a strange, hot night, and small lips pressed against mine"—all this on an Overland Sleeper, some years ago. This mem-

\* *DECEIT*—Barklie McKee Henry—Small, Maynard (\$2.00).

ory goes with him, all through the story, like Stevenson's shadow; but when he meets the cause of it again, it apparently does not prevent him from seeing her married off to somebody else, without the flutter of an eyelash.

The heroine is described as possessing the "composure of a cobra and the face of six or seven madonnas." This generosity in the matter of faces seems somewhat needless, for she could wreak enough havoc with one. Her actions are at times reminiscent of Cytherea. Thus: "Tony [a youth] drew Angela to him, murmuring huskily. Her eyes were rich with invitation and desire. She resisted him, not only with her white arms, but with all her will, crying softly: 'Don't, Tony! Oh don't, dear boy!' But she was a gardenia, soft and lush and pale—not a very suitable flower when it came to resistance. She thought of her age, and of her husband's: Tony was young—fresh, strong, familiar young arms—clean, rugged young face—hot misguided youth!—It was too much for her. Sobbing under her breath, and half opening her thin lips, she pressed him against her as fiercely as she had pushed him away."

Author Henry may perhaps be remotely autobiographical when he has his hero start the book by saying: "I thank God that I have always possessed an instinct to jot things down on paper." In any case, while his book is marred by certain immaturities of style and some inexcusably bromidic Latin and French quotations, he himself has managed to jot down a not-too-implausible tale, and some fairly deft characterizations. In between his other activities, he has evidently given some thought to Harvard's race question also, for echoes of that problem appear throughout the story.

## West Wins

No one who chanced to step on the soil of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., and gaze upon Washington University's eight had any doubt about their winning the 37th annual Poughkeepsie Regatta on the Hudson River. These lads from the West averaged six feet two inches in height and when they pulled their oars the thin sliver of a boat sped through the water with the proverbial speed of greased lightning.

It was but 15.02 minutes after the start at Krum Elbow that the Washingtonian boat reached the other end of the three-mile course, two lengths in front of Wisconsin and three and a half lengths ahead of Cornell. At no time during the race was there the slightest doubt but that the crew from Washington would win.

Victory, decisive and well-earned, was Washington's, but the moral victory certainly belonged to Wisconsin, a green, untried crew, whose boat had not come out on the Hudson since 1914. It was a great victory for the West and a great defeat for the East, which could hardly have been

\* Yale has won the Varsity race 30 times, Harvard 27 times.

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more surprised at seeing green snow than it was at Wisconsin's feat.

The Junior Varsity and Freshman events were both won, to the surprise of everyone, by Pennsylvania.

## Women's Western

On the links of the Glen View Country Club, Chicago, Mrs. Elaine Rosenthal Reinhart (Chicago), handsome and lively, won for the third time the championship of the Women's Western Golf Association. Her score for the three days' play was 256. Her nearest competitors were Miss Virginia Wilson with 264, Mrs. Dave Gaut (272), Mrs. Lee Mida, defending champion (274). The one-time Elaine Rosenthal is the wife of S. L. ("Spider") Reinhart, famed Yale footballer, shot putter and boxer of half a decade ago. She previously won the Women's Western in 1915 and 1918.

## A Licking

The American Women's Tennis Team contending at Wimbledon, London suburb, for the Wightman Cup, was decisively beaten by its British sisters.

On the first day Mrs. B. C. Covell (British) defeated Helen Wills 6-2, 6-4; Miss G. McKane (British) defeated Mrs. Molla Mallory 6-3, 6-3; Mrs. B. C. Covell and Mrs. D. C. Shepherd-Barron (British) defeated Mrs. J. B. Jessup and Eleanor Goss, 6-2, 6-2.

The second and last day Miss McKane defeated Miss Wills 6-2, 6-2; Mrs. Covell defeated Mrs. Mallory 6-2, 5-7, 6-2; Mrs. Beamish (British) defeated Miss Goss, 6-11, 8-10, 6-3; Mrs. C. W. Wightman and Miss Helen Wills defeated Miss McKane and Miss Evelyn Colyer. Thus of seven events the U. S. ladies won only one event.

Said a spectator: "The soft, woolly British balls were responsible for the defeat of the American team which had always played with hard, high-bouncing American balls!" Another said that Miss Wills' racquet was too highly strung and that she lost most of her points on this account. Whatever was the matter, Helen herself had no excuses. Said she: "I was outplayed. I felt physically fit." The British ladies said that they still remembered their last year's defeat of 7-0 in the U. S., under conditions as strange to them as the English conditions were strange to the Americans.

The critics were seen busy analysing the play of Helen Wills and comparing her to the Frenchwoman, Suzanne Lenglen. The general opinion was that Helen was not as fast as Suzanne but that she was a harder hitter. The American girl was also thought foolish to play in such an important tournament before familiarizing herself with the slower British balls and other strange conditions by playing in several minor tournaments.

Hearing several remarks passed in

praise of Miss Wills and the reasons given for her poor performance, Suzanne Lenglen was heard to remark: "That's what I call 'bosh.' I've played on all kinds of courts and with all kinds of balls, and class will always tell!"

In the invitation tennis tournament held at Rochampton, also a suburb of London, Mrs. Molla Mallory was defeated by her countrywoman, Eleanor Goss. Mrs. Marion Z. Jessup of the U. S. defeated Miss E. H. Harvey of Britain. The scores were: 6-4, 6-1 in the Mallory-Goss match; 6-1, 4-6, 6-1 in the Jessup-Harvey match.

## Jaundice

Mlle. Emilienne Vlasto, slim demoiselle from Marseilles, beat Mme. Vaussard 6-2, 6-3 and won the Ladies' Single Championship of France.

Mlle. Suzanne Lenglen, who was champion until she was ousted by Mlle. Vlasto, was prevented from defending her title by what was called a slight attack of jaundice.

## BUSINESS

(Continued from Page 26)

state his honest opinions without varnish or camouflage.

In the last issue of the *Business Bulletin* of the Cleveland Trust Co., of which he is Vice President, he reiterates his belief as to the basic character of the steel and iron industry and its tendency to increase or decrease in the general business conditions. Yet Col. Ayres does not look for any sudden recovery in the industry. As he points out, there are four great buyers of steel who absorb about two-thirds of its entire output: 1) the railroads, which buy about 25%; 2) the building industry, which takes about 15%; 3) the pipe and tank industry, using another 15%; 4) the automobile business, using about 10%. None of these four, he thinks, will do much buying this year. The railroads are already in excellent physical condition, owing to heavy purchases last year. The building industry will use large amounts of steel this year, yet less than it did in 1923. The demand for pipe he also considers bound to lag behind last year. Auto makers will use as much steel the first six months of 1924 as during the first half of 1923, but the last half of this year will see a drastic curtailment to about half.

Incidentally, the Colonel's famed "indicator-chart" tells him that rarely before have chances for profit in buying bonds been so completely favorable.

# THE PRESS

## Vox Vulgi

Just before the Democratic Convention reached Manhattan, a newspaper was born into the metropolitan field. It came forth in the early hours of a sultry June afternoon, and fairly won the title of an evening paper. With Governor Al Smith, William G. McAdoo and "Red Mike" Hylan all in the same town at the moment of its birth, it was perforce born under Democratic auspices. And it was christened *The New York Bulletin*.

Its owner, Frederick W. Enwright, came forward to read the christening service, or rather the keynote:

"In this, the first issue of *The New York Bulletin*, I am going to make a plain, simple statement of policy so that you may know the kind of newspaper I am going to produce.

"The success of my publications in other cities [Boston and Lynn] has convinced me that a newspaper can find a field in any city if that newspaper loyally serves the plain people. There are two many organs of class, too many highbrow journals concerned only with the vagaries of the rich, and there are too few newspapers telling of the hopes and fears, the joys and sorrows, of the plain people.

"New York, to the *Bulletin*, will not be a city composed of Wall Street, Fifth Avenue, the gilded palaces along the river, and the harbor choked with private yachts; it will be a city of millions of men and women who are toiling every day, attempting to secure food and shelter, a city of little children who ask only for an opportunity to live and become men and women as good as their fathers and mothers are. . . .

"I propose to make this newspaper the organ of the plain people and I have every confidence that the plain people will work with me and support me. I do not care for any other support."

What is a paper of the plain people, by the plain people, for the plain people? In plain, simple language it is a paper with the largest and blackest and boldest of headlines—a real rival in that respect for Wm. R. Hearst. It is a paper which carries on its front page stories of "Bomb's Deadly Work," "Fleeing Heat, Dies as He Falls Off Roof on East Side," "Divorcee's Navy Romance Revealed in Suit," "Pair Captured After Chase in Narcotic Theft," "General Wood's Kin Three Days in Sea." It carries three snappy pages of sport news. Its foreign news (when it can be found) tells: "Ten Men Killed in Moroccan War," "Boy Worker Locked in Bank" (Eng.), "Priest's Auto in Accident" (Ire.), "Colonies Restless, Empire Shakes" (Eng.), "Ice Prevents Sailing" (Can.). It is vigorous in its editorials:

☛ "The Democratic Party can join the Republican outfit in a suicide pact by



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tries—60 cities.  
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able climate in  
tropical lands.

From New York,  
Dec. 4th, 1924.  
From Los Angeles,  
Dec. 20th.

From San Fran-  
cisco, Dec. 23rd.  
Duration of Cruise  
—133 days.

Back in New York  
April 16th, 1925.

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pointed liner ever to circle the  
globe. Supreme in comfort—de-  
lightful in every detail of service  
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TIME'S staff of news-specialists read over 300 newspapers and magazines a week. From every important news source, from official and special services they gather the facts concerning events and progress of the week in every field of activity.

## *A corps of researchers*

TIME's researchers have access to thousands of reliable sources of reference and data. They secure for each news fact the essential background from which that fact emerges.

## *Writers—trained in brief, lucid style*

Equipped with complete information—details, background, comment regarding their subjects—TIME's writers condense, vivify, present the facts in brief, lucid paragraphs.

## *Checkers—to ensure accuracy*

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ignoring the Ku Klux Klan issue. . . ."

☛ "The American department store has developed trade and commerce as fully as the old clipper ships ever did. It was the American department store that elevated the buying and selling of merchandise to the dignity of a profession and established standards as high as any other honorable enterprise. . . ."

"For the Democratic National Convention, a great theatre in Madison Square Garden has been transformed into a lounging room, equipped with every available device for the relaxation and comfort of the delegates. All this is a gift of a New York department store, R. H. Macy & Co.\*"

☛ "Today, when the sun is hottest, look at the letter carrier who delivers your mail, then visit the City's postoffices where clerks are working in sweltering holes."

"After you have looked upon these men, consider the fact that the President of this Nation has declared formally and positively that the postal workers have very fine positions, that they are paid very liberally and that they should be very well satisfied. . . ."

☛ "This is a Democratic newspaper. No publication, intent upon serving the people, could claim any other political preference."

## Perfect Image

Shortly after the *Bulletin* had descended upon Manhattan, the stork brought another infant, a real surprise, for the general public had only one day's notice of its coming. It was the *Daily Mirror*. Like all good mirrors, it presented almost a perfect image. In this case it was an almost perfect image of the Manhattan gumchewers' sheetlet, the *Daily News*.

Their outward semblances varied only to the discerning eye. The front and back pages were completely wrapped in pictures. Within, tiny stories, mostly of the human-interest-scandal-crime variety, lay side by side, like meek sardines, while over all and through all, garnishing and epitomizing, were scattered photographs, comic strips, drawings. The headlines were trenchant: "No Rabbits," "She Must Pay," "Marry Me," "Hero Sued."

It happened that the first issue of the *Mirror* coincided with the first day of the Democratic Convention. The politics of the Convention were disposed of promptly on the second page, terminating in less than a short column by bumping into a cartoon. The article summed up the situation by giving the betting on odds on the candidates and added: "The radio will tell the rest."

The editorial page was the chief distinction of the *Mirror*, whose motto is: "Make It Short and Snappy." Describing itself, the *Mirror*, with unwonted candour, said: "Daily Mirror's program will be 90% entertainment, 10% information — and the information without boring you."

The furnisher of this entertainment is Barclay H. Warburton, Jr., of Phila-

delphia. His grandfather was the founder of the *Philadelphia Evening Telegraph*. His father continued as publisher of the paper. His mother was a daughter of John Wanamaker. The son, Barclay H., Jr., is a young man, curly-haired, fond of dancing, who frequently visits Palm Beach. He came to the gumchewers' aid.

## AERONAUTICS

### Macready Jumps

Lieut. John A. Macready, veteran U. S. Army flier, has added another achievement to his long record of wonderful flights and adventures. With



☛ *Keystone*  
JOHN A. MACREADY  
He suddenly walked among them

Lieut. Oakley Kelly, he once flew across the U. S. in a 26-hour non-stop flight. With Kelly he established the world's endurance record, flying over Dayton for 34 hours. Officially Frenchman Lecoq still holds the world's altitude record, but on his last attempt to beat this Macready's barograph registered 43,000 feet and when he landed stiff and frost-bitten from the intense cold many experts were of the opinion that he had actually gone higher than the Frenchman. In addition to a few other records, he has the reputation of being one of the Army's most reliable test pilots, who can take up a new ship and come down and tell designers exactly what's wrong and what should be changed. This wonderful career is not an accident. Macready is a most pertinent example of *mens sana in corpore sano*. An amateur boxing champion, five foot six in height, he weighs only about 130 pounds, has broad shoulders and a trim waist. He keeps himself in perfect condition, is always mentally and physically alert.

Certainly Macready needed all his alertness, coolness and skill in his hazardous exploit of last week. On a recent night flight from Columbus,

Macready found his motor dead when passing over Dayton. The usual method of gliding to safety in some field or other was impossible in the pitch dark. With his altimeter reading between 3,000 and 4,000 feet, the pilot guided his plane to the outskirts of the town, to minimize danger to others, and stayed on board as long as he dared. He then unloosed his safety belt, crawled out on the wing, and jumped into 1,800 feet of darkness. The wind blew him clear, and he counted two before pulling the rip cord, so that the parachute might be clear of entanglement. Macready did not know whether he was upside down or not when he left the ship, or whether he was heading. But he heard the parachute snap open and knew well that he would land somewhere. Edward A. Wuichet of the Dayton Chamber of Commerce, walking below in the summer darkness was startled to hear a voice from the sky say: "Hello below? Hey, down there?" The most peculiar conversation passed in the dark till the aviator landed on a 100-foot cliff, with scarcely a bump. When his plane came down in a crash it was immediately enveloped in flames. Crowds stood about in morbid curiosity and horrified anxiety, helpless to extricate the man they thought buried beneath the wreckage, when Macready suddenly walked among them.

There is a feeling of distaste among many pilots against the parachute. And owners of planes and air mail superintendents have sometimes voiced the cruel sentiment that a parachute on board would make the pilot desert his plane too early, without the final effort to save it. There is not the slightest argument in favor of these points-of-view. Skillful as Macready is, the failure of his engine at dead of night would certainly have meant a termination of his valuable career if not for the huge, umbrella-like parachute. Jumping from a plane is sufficiently hazardous, and calls for real nerve, and none of the men who fly these ships should be deprived of this last resort or fail to practice for the awful moment when they must jump. Whether passengers can ever be made to undertake the sickening leap into space is another matter.

## Bennett Cup

Piloting the *Belgica*, Lieut. Ernest de Muyter of the Belgian Army, won the James Gordon Bennett balloon trophy for the third time. The cup has now become his permanent property. Leaving Brussels, de Muyter landed at St. Albans Head on the English Channel after more than 48 hours in the air; he had covered the comparatively short distance of 475 miles. Much longer flights have been accomplished in previous races, with over 1,100 miles as the world's record balloon flight. This—the 13th contest—was marked by none of the terrible accidents of last year, when three aeronauts lost their lives in a thunderstorm. The race was in no way remarkable nor was the com-



## The Thousand Islands

In the vacation paradise of the Thousand Islands of the St. Lawrence, vistas of surpassing loveliness are scattered on every hand—the bartlemented towers of some grey castle, the fluttering flags and pennons of a pleasure resort, or islands where solitude reigns supreme.

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petition as keen as had been expected. The balloon of Captain E. H. Honeywell, veteran American, on whom U. S. hopes were concentrated, landed at Rouen with only 181 miles to its credit; and another American entry, with Maj. Peck and Lieut. Grey, landed at Malmédy without even leaving Belgian soil.

## Dawn to Dusk

At three o'clock on a dark June morning at Mitchell Field, U. S. Army's aerodrome at Mineola, L. I., Lieutenant Russell L. Maughan was awakened and informed by the meteorologist that he could attempt his dawn to dusk flight from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

Lieutenant Maughan got up, dressed, went to the mess, called for scrambled eggs, bacon and toast, wandered about nibbling a cantaloupe.

After breakfast he was driven to the sheds. Mechanics were busy wheeling the twelve-cylinder Curtiss aeroplane out of its hangar. The engine was tested; it ran perfectly. Maughan donned his parachute, climbed into the machine. A few seconds later he signalled to the mechanics to pull away the chocks, he opened the throttle, the engine roared, the 200 early-rising spectators screamed a parting welcome. The aeroplane ran along the ground for a short distance and then soared majestically heavenward as dawn began to dispel the gloom.

Progress was noted as follows:

*Dayton, Ohio.* At 7:05 A. M. Eastern standard time Maughan landed for repairs to a gasoline pipe. At 8:15 he "took off."

*Indianapolis, Ind.* At 7:59 A. M. Central standard time.

*St. Joseph, Mo.* At 10:53 A. M. c.s.t., Lieutenant Maughan landed, ate some chicken sandwiches, drank a glass of milk, left at 11:37.

*North Platte, Neb.* At 1:30 P. M. Mountain time, Maughan landed to take on gasoline. At 1:34 he "hopped off."

*Cheyenne, Wyo.* At 2:17 P. M. m.t. Maughan landed, said he felt sick, but became normal on stepping to the ground. A "four gallon" sombrero was presented to him and a satisfactory weather report. He left at 2:54.

*Salt Lake, Utah.* At 5:20 P. M. Pacific time. Here he took a brief stop, stated that he was confident he would accomplish the cross-continent dawn to dusk flight which he had tried twice before without success.

*San Francisco, Calif.* At 9:48 P. M. Pacific time, he landed at Crissy Field. Great arc lights illuminated the scene. The flight (2,670 miles) had been completed in 21 hours 48½ minutes. When the plane came to a stop, Maughan seemed unable to speak. His face was drawn, serious. His mates in the Army Air Service were quick to lift him from the cockpit and carry him indoors. Long and loud were the cheers.

## MILESTONES

**Born.** To Frau Dr. Wilhelm Jaencke, daughter of President Ebert of Germany, a daughter; in Berlin.

**Reported engaged.** Marie Prevost, cinema actress (recently divorced from "Sonny" Gerke, automobile dealer), to Kenneth Harlan, cinema actor, onetime dancing partner of Gertrude Hoffman; in Los Angeles.

**Married.** John D. Dool (Johnny Dooley, famed comedian in *Keep Cool*), 37, to Maria I. Fruscella (Constance Madison, once of the *Follies* chorus), 25; at Newark. Comedian Frank Tinney was best man. Married twice before, Mr. Dooley has been paying his first wife alimony for 13 years.

**Married.** Robert T. Jones, Jr., 22, onetime (1923) national open golf champion, to Miss Mary Rice Malone; in Atlanta.

**Sued for divorce.** Mrs. Dustin Farnum (née Mary Bessie Conwell), by her husband, famed stage and cinema actor; in Reno. He charged desertion.

**Divorced.** Evelyn Nesbit (real name Florence N. Montani), by Vergil James Montani, known as Jack Clifford, dancer; in Manhattan. He named one Keene Strong (cinema actor) as correspondent.

**Died.** A. C. Irvine, 22, youngest member of the Mt. Everest expedition (see Page 17).

**Died.** Otto Cyffka, 24, "World War's youngest soldier," of shattered nerves; in Rosenheim, Bavaria. He enlisted at 14, at the outbreak of the War. Later he was employed in a power plant, was buried in a landslide with five other workers, he being the only survivor.

**Died.** George Leigh Mallory, 31, member of the Mt. Everest expedition (see Page 17).

**Died.** Huber Gray Buehler, 60, famed headmaster of the Maria H. Hotchkiss School; of heart disease, at Lakeville, Conn. (see Page 19).

**Died.** Mrs. Annie Baird Curtis, 63, wife of Charles Curtis, U. S. Senator from Kansas; at Washington. Ill since 1915, for the past fortnight she had been unconscious.

# COMING & GOING

**COMING.** During the past week the following men and women arrived in the U. S. on the following ships:

On the *New Amsterdam* (Holland-American)—Sir Herbert B. Ames, Financial Director of the League of Nations at Geneva; Miss S. LaFollette, niece of the senior U. S. Senator from Wisconsin.

On the *President Harding* (United States)—Mrs. John B. Kendrick, wife of the junior U. S. Senator from Wyoming.

On the *Majestic* (White Star)—Lilian Gish, famed cinema actress; William Dana Orcutt, Boston author.

On the *Lafayette* (French)—His Excellency Marc Peter, Swiss Minister to the U. S.; Leonard Wood, Jr., son of the U. S. Governor-General of the Philippines; Edward William Biddle, famed Philadelphia lawyer.

**GOING.** During the past week the following men and women left the U. S. on the following ships:

On the *Aquitania* (Cunard)—Sao-Kee Alfred Sze, Chinese Minister to the U. S.; Sir Joseph Duveen, art patron; Arne Borg, Swedish swimming champion; Mrs. B. Schinasi, wife of the famed cigarette manufacturer; Hiram H. Walker, distiller of "Canadian Club" whiskey; Miss Abby Rockefeller, daughter of John D. Rockefeller, Jr.; Samuel Insull, Chicago Opera patron; Ada May, late of Lollipop.

On the *Lapland* (Red Star)—Baron de Cartier de Marchienne, Belgian Ambassador to the U. S.; Augustus John, famed British painter.

On the *Vendome* (Holland-American)—Ossip S. Gabrilóvitch, famed pianist and Conductor of the Detroit Symphony, with his wife (Clara Clemens), daughter of the late Mark Twain.

On the *Homeric* (White Star)—Edward W. Bok, famed Peace man; Paul D. Cravath, famed Manhattan lawyer; the Yale University Crew; Charles Cheney, Silk President.

On the *Albert Ballin* (Hamburg-American)—Frederick A. Stock, Conductor of the Chicago Symphony.

On the *Scythia* (Cunard)—Willis H. Booth, Vice President of the Guaranty Trust Co. of N. Y.; Elmer A. Sperry, Gyroscope President; Gerard Swope, President of the General Electric Co.

On the *France* (French)—Mme. Frances Alda, Metropolitan Opera soprano; Mrs. Irene Castle Treman McLaughlin, onetime dancer; Anne Nichols, author-producer of *Abie's Irish Rose*.

On the *Leviathan* (United States)—General John J. Pershing; Fortune Gallo, impresario of the San Carlo Grand Opera Company; David A. Reed, junior U. S. Senator from Pennsylvania; Marcus Loew, vaudeville proprietor; Ramon Navarro, cinema actor.



Miss Vera Lively's teeth are fine,  
So clean and white and fair they shine.  
For "cure-alls" she has no esteem;  
She uses Colgate's Dental Cream.

## IMAGINARY INTERVIEWS

(During the Past Week the Daily Press Gave Extensive Publicity to the Following Men and Women. Let Each Explain to You Why His Name Appeared in the Headlines.)

**Mabel Normand**, famed cinema beauty: "Fire swept a group of buildings in the rear of my Los Angeles home. Roused from sleep, I rushed out, beseeched the firemen to save my limousine from its blazing garage. Said the newspapers: 'Mabel's pink pajamas hampered the rescue work, because the crowd that turned out got in the firemen's way to get a peek at Mabel.'"

**Alvaro Obregon**, Mexican President: "Near Tepic, State of Nayarit, I narrowly escaped death, when several cars of a train in which I was traveling became uncoupled from the engine on a steep grade. Carrying me, the cars dashed madly down the incline for several hundred yards, eventually came to a halt."

**Edward W. Bok**, famed philanthropist: "Before sailing for Europe I told reporters that my \$100,000 Peace Plan Award had had 'just the effect I wished.' Said I: 'It has awakened the people of America, by causing them to talk and think, both of which are the essential precursors of legislation.'"

**William J. Bryan**: "On my way to the Democratic Convention, I was interviewed between swallows of strawberry pop, in a soft drink palace at Olean, N. Y. 'What do you think of Nicholas Murray Butler's stand on Prohibition?' asked a reporter. Said I: 'Nicholas Murray Butler is a disgrace to the educated world!'"

**Edouard Herriot**, Premier of

France: "I wrote an article for *Foreign Affairs*, American quarterly review. Said I: 'On the day when the democrats of the world resume normal relations, or at least commercial relations, with the Bolsheviks, Europe will not have been Bolshevized, but rather the Bolsheviks will have become transformed. On the day when Soviet diplomats are received at Paris and Washington, they will not impose on their colleagues the Russian blouse; they will be the most faithful propagandists of the dinner jacket.'"

**Miss Alice Longfellow**, daughter of the famed poet: "I issued a statement giving the lie to an allegation that the smithy concerning which my father once wrote was situate in Newbury, England. Said I: 'As a child I was always perfectly familiar with the smithy down the street here at the corner of Brattle and Story Streets [Cambridge, Mass.], and never had any doubt but that it was the original of the poem. My father passed this smithy every morning on his walks to the Village. He never was in England for any sufficiently long period to pass any point, a smithy or otherwise, for any considerable, consecutive number of mornings. And we have all the remembrances, here in this house, of this smithy: pieces of the tree, the book bound in wooden covers and with the children's signatures made from it, the chair made from it. I don't see how there can be any question. Besides, all the English relatives of the family lived in Yorkshire.'"



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## POINT with PRIDE

After a cursory view of TIME's summary of events, the Generous Citizen points with pride to:

The largest Harvard pennant seen that day. (P. 24.)

A golfer handsome and lively. (P. 26.)

A reëmbalmed body. (P. 11.)

Semon—he cannot make all the ice cream, so he makes the best. (P. 18.)

The united product of grandparents named McGregor, Lee, O'Brien and Schurz. (P. 5.)

"Bot" Abbott—a man who acts as he looks and looks as he acts. (P. 19.)

Music elegant and refined. (P. 16.)

A corpulent, pipe-puffing, kraut-eating Premier. (P. 9.)

A bullfighting President. (P. 9.)

The largest Yale flag ever seen. (P. 24.)

Ichthyologist Breder, young and strong. (P. 17.)

Exeter—famed for her quarter-backs. (P. 19.)

Fame, acquired by fearless unorthodoxy. (P. 20.)

The only income tax payer who did not benefit by the 25% reduction. (P. 5.)

## VIEW with ALARM

Having perused well the chronicle of the week, the Vigilant Patriot views with alarm:

Gentlemen who blow their noses with their fingers. (P. 14.)

A disgrace to the educated world. (P. 31.)

A newspaper of the plain people, by the plain people, for the plain people. (P. 27.)

A tax on tinned crabs. (P. 8.)

A monstrous, imperturbable tooth of granite, challenging the human race. (P. 17.)

Soft, woolly balls. They caused an American defeat. (P. 26.)

A crowd that got in the firemen's way. (P. 31.)

A slight attack of jaundice. (P. 26.)

The composure of a cobra and the face of six or seven madonnas. (P. 24.)

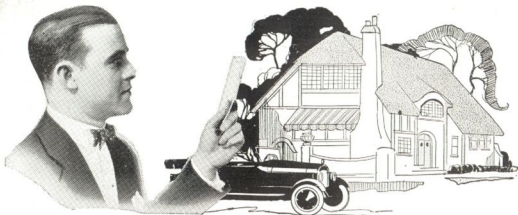
A general battle of fistcuffs, quelled by a sheriff. (P. 6.)

"Darkest Dallas." (P. 20.)

A minister who, if he were not a minister, would say: "To Hell with the Capitalist system." (P. 4.)

"A note filled with sophistry," "thousands of empty words," "fine words but a false heart." (P. 12.)

A jet black tomb, housing a red coffin. (P. 11.)



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Above—At the St. Louis Municipal Theatre the Public Address System made it easy for the audience of 11,000 to hear.



Right—The Hotel Astor, New York, one of many hotels which give Public Address service to their banquet patrons.

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