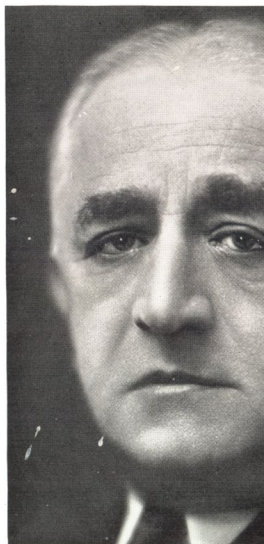


# TIN

*The Weekly New*



VOL. IV NO. 9

ADOLPH S. OCHS

*No genius?*

(See Page 20)

### *The Universities*

TIME goes every week to famed University Presidents including:

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TWENTY-FOUR ASSISTANT PROFESSORS AND INSTRUCTORS



## *The Dissemination of News*

YESTERDAY was Julius Caesar—justly recognized as the world's first journalist. When he was struggling for political power at the head of an unwieldy popular party, Caesar set up a blackboard on a prominent square, and had the day's events recorded thereon.

TODAY is the era of sleepless printing presses. Tons of so-called news is fed to the public, fresh or stale, every hour, in every form, in every degree of accuracy or veracity.

TOMORROW will be the era of selection. People will no longer read something simply because it is printed. Of current news they will read less, but what they read will be to the point.

# TIME

*The Weekly News-Magazine*

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Newsstands

By Subscription  
for the Year \$5

ROY E. LARSEN  
*Circulation Manager*  
236 East 39th Street  
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# TIME

The Weekly News-Magazine

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September 1, 1924

## NATIONAL AFFAIRS

### THE PRESIDENCY

#### The Plymouth Week

☛ Mr. Coolidge stayed up late one night at his father's home in order to hear by radio General Dawes' speech, accepting the Republican nomination for Vice President (see Page 2).

From Plymouth to Evanston a telegram winged its way:

GENERAL CHARLES G. DAWES  
WE CONGRATULATE YOU  
HAVE JUST HEARD YOUR ADDRESS  
WITH GREAT SATISFACTION I  
OFFER YOU MOST HEARTY  
CONGRATULATIONS  
CALVIN COOLIDGE.

☛ Thomas A. Edison, Henry Ford, Harvey Firestone and the latter's son, Russell, motored into Plymouth and stopped at the Coolidge farmhouse. The President took them through the local cheese factory, of which his father is part owner, and gave Mr. Ford a sap bucket, of pine with ash hoops, capacity 16 quarts, which had been made for and used by John Coolidge, a great-grandfather of the President, who died in 1822. Everybody's picture was taken; and the President's words were gobbled up by reporters.

☛ In a thunderstorm, lightning struck near the Coolidge farmhouse. It got into the headlines.

☛ The President at one time, his son John at another, pitched horseshoes on the local court.

☛ Although tourists haunted the environs of the Coolidge house at all hours of the day, the neighbors generally kept at a modest distance. So the President and Mrs. Coolidge sent out word that everybody should drop around at three o'clock on Saturday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Coolidge, walked out and stood under the shade of maple trees, while a long line of neighbors formed, had their hands shaken and received a few words each, depending on the degree of their acquaintanceship.

☛ The President accepted, on behalf

of the Government, a flying field and grounds of 4,500 acres, presented by the citizens of Dayton. Said he by the citizens of Dayton.

☛ The President entered his motor car with C. Bascom Sloop and drove about a mile to the home of his cousin, Edward Blanchard. There he put on a pair of overalls, removed his collar and tie, loaded a hay wagon. Pictures were then taken; and the President retired.

☛ At a press conference in the executive offices above the village store, the President told correspondents that he was not prepared to press the question of another Disarmament Conference until European nations began to get on their feet following a Reparations settlement.

☛ A rainstorm visited Plymouth and with it General Dawes. The two run-

ning mates sat down to luncheon, discussed campaign policies (Agriculture, Europe) over their food. Later, camera-men stood patiently in the wet, waiting for the General to light up, puff up, give them a good picture of his famed, non-backfiring pipe. During this performance, the General, whose matches sputtered in the damp, sputtered a "damn."

### THE CAMPAIGN

#### Seagirt

To make his second major speech of the campaign, John W. Davis traveled from his Manhattan headquarters down to Seagirt, N. J., as a guest of Governor Silzer of that State. He spoke first of Wilson, then of the Oil and Veterans' Bureau scandals, of the Fordney-McCumber tariff, of Foreign Affairs, of the Ku Klux Klan.

**A Previous Visit.** "This is my second appearance at Seagirt. You will not be surprised if I find my memory turning at this time to the circumstances of my earlier visit. It happened on a hot July day, twelve years ago. I was one of a party of 200 or more who tramped in the dust from the station to the Governor's house at Seagirt. At our head marched that grand old Roman, Champ Clark, then the Speaker of the House of Representatives. We were calling on a Governor of New Jersey who had just received the Democratic nomination for the Presidency. Most of that company, including myself, had never made his personal acquaintance. It was our errand to assure him of our hearty support and to place ourselves at his service. The impressions of the day were summed up for me by one of my colleagues as we tramped back to the waiting train. Said he: 'When that man comes to Washington there will be a leader in the White House.'"

**Corruption.** "In 1913, the lobby was scourged from Washington; in 1921, like a flock of unclean birds hastening to the feast, it gathered from the four winds and descended upon the city. The Little Green House in K Street was set up for sinister purposes

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## National Affairs—[Continued]

but partly disclosed. Its occupants and their friends soon proved that they lacked neither zeal nor appetite.

"First of all came oil. At the head of the buccaners as they marched along rode the Secretary of the Interior. And after oil, the veterans. Here was a rare field for enterprise. A year and a half after Congress had appropriated \$33,000,000 for building purposes, only 200 hospital beds had been added to the Bureau's equipment, and those in a hospital purchased ready-made. If it be true that public interest in these things has waned, is it not a public duty to see that it is revived before the day of judgment comes?

"If the fact is that the public resources have been squandered, is it any answer to say that a budget system has been installed? If unfit and corrupt men have been put and kept in office and left to their devices, is it a sufficient defense that the Administration was not actually desirous of dishonesty? If the wounded veteran has been defrauded of the care that was his due, is there any comfort to him in the fact that Congress made lavish appropriations?"

**Tariff.** "The tariff afforded an opening to hosts of privilege for an assault less direct but far more devastating to the public pocketbook. We are told that America in 1921 was threatened from abroad by an 'impending avalanche of suddenly cheapened merchandise' from which it was narrowly saved by the beneficent action of the Fordney-McCumber tariff.

"Let me give you two or three illustrations of what a high protectionist means when he talks of a commercial avalanche: Under a Democratic tariff sewing machines, necessary in every home, were on the free list and we were importing scarcely 1% of the value of our domestic production. This was an avalanche, however, not to be tamely borne and a duty of 33 1/3% was imposed to check it.

"In rubber footwear, our imports were too small to be worth reporting, but the duty nevertheless was raised 150%. In manufactures of wool, our imports were less than 6% of the domestic production, so the rates of duty were increased by 80%."

**Foreign Affairs.** "There was a day when America sat in the council of the Nations, occupying at their table the seat of honor and of dignity that was her right. There was a day when she made covenants and engagements in her own name and was not content to be merely the beneficiary of the effort and good-will of others. Today, apparently, she has no other program

than to 'encourage American citizens and resources to assist in restoring Europe with the sympathetic support'—but nothing more—'of our Government.' It is a far cry to this from the declaration of Theodore Roosevelt that 'If we are to be a really great people we must strive in good faith to play a great part in the world.'"

**Ku Klux Klan.** "If any organization, no matter what it chooses to be called, whether Ku Klux Klan or by any other name, raises the standard of racial and religious prejudice or attempts to make racial origins or religious beliefs the test of fitness for public office, it does violence to the spirit of American institutions and must be condemned by all those who believe as I do in American ideals.

"I repeat that these matters must not be permitted to divert the attention of the public from the vital questions now before them. I venture, therefore, to express the hope that the nominee of the Republican Party will see fit by some explicit declaration to join in entirely removing this topic from the field of political debate."

### In Evanston

It had rained all day, but toward evening it cleared, and General Dawes walked out on his front lawn in Evanston. Its semi-privacy was completely annihilated. Great spotlights glared from the trees, moths and mosquitoes buzzed around, red torchlights glowed fiercely, and 40,000 people trampled the soft greensward of his neighbors' lawns.

General Dawes advanced into the glare, carrying on his arm an ancient gentleman, smoking a stogie, whom the light disclosed as Joseph G. Cannon. After a prayer had been rendered, Uncle Joe said a few mellifluous words. Former Representative Albert J. Jeffers, of Nebraska, then came forward to tell General Dawes that last June the Republican National Convention had nominated him for Vice President. Mr. Dawes gave his answer in his first sentence:

"I accept the nomination of the Republican Party for the office of Vice President, of which you now formally notify me. . . .

"I will cover, however shortly, in this speech of acceptance, only three issues: one which I deem of the utmost importance and two others—the League of Nations and the World Court. . . .

"A formidable attack has been launched on the fundamental principles of our Constitution, and ele-

mental things like this must be fought out.

"Our party—the Republican Party, the party of progressive conservatism—under the leadership of President Coolidge, has taken its stand firmly upon the Constitution of the United States, and all know where it stands. Opposed to it, and in reality its chief opponent, though the result of the effort may be to deadlock the contest for the Presidency and make Bryanism succeed the Coolidge policy, is a movement of untried and dangerous radicalism.

"With a platform drawn by one man, designed to soften as much as possible the apprehensions as to what the movement really means, an attempt is made to induce those who are patriotic at heart but disconcerted with existing conditions to join with the Socialists and other diverse elements opposing the existing order of things, in a mobilization of extreme radicalism. A man is known by the company he keeps. . . .

"Lying between these two armies of progressive conservatism and of radicalism, which are properly aligned upon this issue in the minds and consciences of the American people, is interposed the Democratic Party, with one conservative and one radical candidate on its ticket, hoping to get votes by avoiding the issue. . . .

"In Congress during the last few years the American citizen has heard more demagogic utterances than have ever before characterized it. He has seen men running for Congress and the Senate, advocating in the same State at the same time and irrespective of their inconsistency, increased wages for railroad labor and decreased railroad rates, and higher prices for beef on the hoof and lower prices for beef on the table.

"It is not too much to say that from the average candidate for office in either party, he must accept either evasion or a doctrine designed to please him and appeal to his prejudices, irrespective of whether or not it tends to plunge the whole country into disaster. . . .

"Through the War of the Revolution, through the Civil War and through the World War, our people have struggled to establish and maintain our Constitutional principles.

"They are asked to follow into an attack upon them, massed behind an aggressive personality, a heterogeneous collection of those opposing the existing order of things, the greatest section of which, the Socialists, flies the red flag; and into what? Into con-



## National Affairs—[Continued]

fusion and conflict of ideas and ideals and into the reopening of war upon those fundamental principles of human liberty and the inalienable rights of men which are giving in this country safety and opportunity to the humblest, and to establish which the blood of our forefathers was shed. This is the predominant issue in this campaign.

"The League of Nations, however noble may have been its intentions, was not approved by the people of the United States, because it did not make clear to their minds that it did not encroach upon the sovereignty and the power and right of independent decision of the United States as to its own duty and action under all circumstances. . . .

"The Republican platform is right in assuming that the United States, in its own interests and the interests of the world, if it is to play its part and perform its duty in international matters, must do so outside of membership in the League of Nations. . . .

"Under President Harding and President Coolidge, in pursuance of this constructive foreign policy, there has been urged upon the Nation membership in the World Court."

### In Maine

Closely following his notification in Evanston, and only the day after John W. Davis' second speech (see above), Charles G. Dawes went to Maine in preparation for the September election there. Until a week or two ago, there was great uncertainty as to which of two candidates was going to be the Republican nominee for Governor. There was a prolonged recount contest between Ralph O. Brewster, who went into the primaries with Klan support, and his opponent, who was anti-Klan. Finally, only a few days ago, the nomination was given to Brewster.

The day General Dawes appeared there, Mr. W. R. Pattangall, the Democratic nominee, aiming to take advantage of the Klan split in the Republican ranks, published in the newspapers two questions addressed to General Dawes:

"Do you agree to the proposition set up by the Republican managers of Maine that a vote for a Klan-controlled candidate is a vote for Coolidge and Dawes?"

"Do you believe that the Ku Klux Klan fills any useful place in the life of the United States?"

In opening his speech at Augusta, General Dawes launched directly into the Klan question:

"The questions of Mr. Pattangall,

which appear in the press this morning, are the familiar trick questions of the ordinary politician. They are not the cause of the statement I am about to make.

"Let me say at once that I recognize that the Ku Klux Klan in many localities and among many people represents



© Wide World

FIRMIN GÉMIER

"An invitation was written"

only an instinctive groping for leadership, moving in the interest of law enforcement, which they do not find in many cowardly politicians and officeholders. But it is not the right way to forward law enforcement. . . .

"Appeals to racial, religious or class prejudice by minority organizations are opposed to the welfare of all peaceful and civilized communities."

He continued, touching on Mr. Davis' speech:

"Every honest man is as indignant as Mr. Davis is at a betrayal by anyone of the high trust of public office, but they also expect that in discussing a matter of such importance our political orators seek to present facts in their proper and correct relation to the welfare of the people. Common sense and fairness alike revolt at the suggestion that these individual derelictions, which the Administration has set out to punish, should outweigh, in the judgment of American citizens, the honesty and the accomplishments of the most successful business administration of Government our people have ever had. . . .

"American labor knows that its inter-

ests are subserved by the position of the Republican party on the tariff. It knows that its welfare depends upon the protective tariff policy sponsored by the Republican Party; and that the reversal of that policy, demanded by the Democratic Party, means lower wages and a lower standard of living. It knows that the success of LaFollette means chaos, out of which can only come lower wages and lower standards of living for all our people. . . .

"The benefits of trade unions, honestly administered, are recognized not only by me, but by good citizens generally, whether in or out of trade unionism. It has elevated, protected and dignified labor, and in so doing it has been an element in the progress of our Nation. . . ."

### Progressives' Itinerary

More than 500 invitations were issued to the popular Senator LaFollette to speak on Labor Day. He finally decided, according to his report from Washington to accept them all, by delivering an address from the Capital via radio.

In general, Senator LaFollette's speaking engagements have not been completely booked. He is expected to speak in St. Louis, in Kansas City, in Chicago, in Cleveland, perhaps in Detroit and in Manhattan. But those matters will be decided later. Meanwhile, Senator Wheeler is concentrating his energies on New England. He expects to speak early in September at Boston, Worcester, Portland, Manchester, Providence, in Connecticut and in northern New York. Evidently the Progressive strategy is to strike at their outlying regions first before centring on the Northwest.

## THE CABINET

### Gracious

America and Americans are not noted for their success in turning graceful compliments. In 1920, the French Government officially invited James K. Hackett, U. S. actor, to appear in Macbeth and Othello at the Theatre Odéon in Paris under the auspices of the Ministry of Fine Arts. It was a gracious compliment.

The United States has not reached the stage of civilization in which its Government may possess a Ministry of Fine Arts. Nevertheless, there are Americans possessed of both the will and the means to aid the fine arts. A committee of patrons was formed; an invitation was written to Firmin

## National Affairs—[Continued]

Gémier,\* actor, manager of the Odéon, to bring his company to the U. S. This invitation is to be conveyed by the State Department through the usual diplomatic channels, in order to return as far as possible the gracious compliment of France to the American stage.

Incidentally, the committee of patrons which makes possible this courtesy carries a roster of names, great in almost every field of endeavor—Art, Finance, Law, Education, Politics. Otto H. Kahn is Honorary President. James K. Hackett is Honorary Executive Secretary. Others include W. Vincent Astor, George F. Baker Jr., James M. Beck, David Belasco, Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, Paul D. Cravath, John W. Davis, Robert W. De Forest, John Emerson (President of the Actors' Equity Association), Charles Dana Gibson, Robert Underwood Johnson, Thomas W. Lamont, Clarence H. Mackay, Frederick William MacMonnies, Frank L. Polk, E. T. Stotesbury, Augustus Thomas, Harry Payne Whitney, George W. Wickersham, Owen D. Young.

### In Paris

Andrew W. Mellon sojourned in Paris. "He is sounding out the French on the debt and reparations questions," said one half of the press. "He has not seen a Government official; he sits every day for Sir William Orpen, who is painting his portrait," said the other half of the press. Mr. Mellon, from his remarks, appeared to be considering the financial aspects of the maxim: *Reden ist Silber; Schweigen ist Gold.*

## CONGRESS

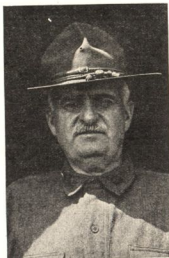
### Vacant Seat

The death of Senator Colt of Rhode Island (TIME, Aug. 25) leaves a situation which may bear the seeds of national consequence. Senator Colt's term was to expire next March. Whoever is elected to fill out his term will have only about three months' active service in Congress. Ordinarily there would not be a great fight for such a seat. Now it is different.

The composition of the Senate is

\*Firmin Gémier was born in Paris in 1865. The records reveal that fact quite plainly, but they do not give the whole truth, which is that Gémier was born an actor.

Most of M. Gémier's successes have been scored in the *Théâtre de l'Odéon*, France's second national theatre, although, from an artistic viewpoint, it might well deserve to be ranked first. In 1921 M. Gémier arrived at the summit of his ambition when he was appointed Manager of the Odéon, the theatre where he has created some 30 rôles, many of which were in the plays of Molière and Shakespeare.



GENERAL HINES  
He will step up

50 Republicans, 43 Democrats, two Farmer-Laborites, one vacancy. Assuming, however, that the election of President and Vice President should be thrown into Congress, it is to be expected that the two Farmer-Laborites with at least three Republicans, LaFollette, Ladd and Frazier, would vote for Gov. Bryan rather than for Gen. Dawes. This would make the line-up: Bryan 48, Dawes 47. Hence the vacant seat, then occupied by either a Republican or a Democrat, might make a great difference in the result.

So both parties will make as great a contest for the short term in the Rhode Island seat as they will for the long term which follows.

## ARMY & NAVY

### Farewell!

Preparations have been made for radiocasting from the War Department at Washington, at 10:30 P. M. on Sept. 12, General Pershing's speech of farewell, marking the closing minutes of his service in the Army and the celebration of Defense Day. The number of possible hearers will greatly contrast with the handful of officers and men who heard Washington's farewell at Rocky Point, N. J., almost a century and a half ago.

Incidentally, General Pershing's rank

and full pay will go from him. He now receives \$13,500 in pay and \$8,000 in allowances—\$21,500 in all. After his retirement he will receive \$10,125 in pay and no allowances. This is due to the failure of Congress to give him the rank and pay of a General for life. In Washington, there is some dissatisfaction with this failure of Congress, because General Pershing is well equipped physically to continue in active service; and because, by contrast, George Dewey was made an Admiral of the Navy with full pay for life.

When General Pershing steps down from his post as Chief of Staff, Major General John Leonard Hines will step up. But it will be a short step. General Hines is already Deputy Chief of Staff, and acts as the military head of the Army during General Pershing's absences from Washington. His temporary job merely becomes permanent.

Incidentally, the change will bring to the highest post in the Army a War-made officer, whose rise in rank was extremely rapid. In 1917, General Hines was a major in the regular Army. He had been graduated almost 26 years earlier from West Point. His most prominent post had been as Adjutant General of the "Punitive Expedition" to Mexico in 1916.

When he entered the War he went abroad on General Pershing's staff. In the Fall of 1917, he was made a temporary Colonel and given command of the 16th Infantry. Six months later he was made a Brigadier. Three months later he was given command of a division. Two months more found him a Corps Commander and a Major General.

Since General James G. Harbord's retirement in December, 1922, General Hines has been Deputy Chief of Staff. He is now 56 years old, and has eight years to serve before he must be automatically retired on account of age. Secretary of War Weeks and President Coolidge agreed on him as the logical successor to General Pershing.

## National Affairs—[Continued]

### IMMIGRATION

#### "Open Jails"

The seriousness of the situation which has arisen because of the increased smuggling of aliens into the U. S. has aroused the Government to take harsher repressive measures. It is estimated by some that the number of smuggled immigrants is almost, if not quite, equal to the number of immigrants who enter by legal channels.

Recently, 31 Italians (male) were captured on Long Island, were charged with entering the country illegally. They were taken to Ellis Island on a deportation order, but the Government changed its mind. Handcuffed together, they were taken to a jail in Brooklyn and held in \$10,000 bail each. The usual bail is \$500. They and the two men charged with smuggling them in are to be prosecuted under the Immigration Act and the Passport Act. These provide, in case of conviction, for an extreme penalty of 20 years in jail, \$10,000 fine and deportation when the sentence is completed. The Italians vary in age from 17 to 57 years.

It is believed that only by such measures can foreigners be convinced that it does not pay to try to enter this country by the smugglers' route. H. H. Curran, Immigration Commissioner at Ellis Island, issued a new watchword: "Open arms for honorable applicants for admission to this country; open jaws for dishonorable, smuggled aliens."

### WOMEN

#### Gone

There are two fields of public endeavor in which women have equalled or eclipsed men. One of these is the formation of clubs. The other is public reform. In the field of reform, it will be years before the name of Carrie Nation is forgotten. With a fame not so flamboyant as Carrie Nation's, but equally enduring, the name of Lucy Page Gaston will survive. Miss Gaston passed away last week.

At Delaware, Ohio, in 1860, Miss Gaston first came into the world. At an early age she evinced a desire for improving it. In 1899, she founded and became Superintendent of the Anti-Cigarette League of America. She joined heartily in the reform work

of the W. C. T. U. She prosecuted cigarette dealers whenever the law enabled her to. She agitated for anti-



© Underwood

LUCY PAGE GASTON  
*Her fame will endure*

cigarette laws and ordinances. She edited reform papers.

In 1919, after a rumored disagreement within the Anti-Cigarette League of America, Miss Gaston resigned and announced that she was a candidate for President on a platform of "clean morals, clean food and fearless law enforcement." She retired from the campaign, however, before the election.

About the same time Miss Gaston undertook to write to Queen Mary, reproving her, if press reports had been correct, for enjoying a cigarette after luncheon. She declared that it would be "exceedingly unfortunate" if English standards were lowered by a Queen's example. Miss Gaston aided in the campaign which put a law against cigarette smoking on the statute books of Kansas. She also entered another organization, the National Anti-Cigarette League, but departed when the Board of Directors decided that her methods were too "drastic."

Some months ago she was injured in a street car accident; since then her health has failed. She died last

week in Chicago, and press dispatches ascribed her demise to a "malignant growth in her throat"—surely not a cancer derived from too much smoking.

Her funeral services were held at the First Presbyterian Church and were attended by a few friends. Among them were two little boys and two little girls who arose, pointed to the coffin, recited: "Miss Gaston, we thank you for what you have done for us," and followed this by repeating the "Clean Life Pledge" which Miss Gaston had taught.

Afterward Miss Gaston's body was taken to a cemetery and cremated, according to her wishes.

#### "Texas for Ma"

"It has been said by some people that I will be dominated and controlled by my husband, that he will be Governor and I a dummy. Others have said I will be boss and will administer the affairs of office according to my own ideas and will not accept any counsel or advice from my husband.

"I think it proper to make a frank statement of my position. Some of my friends have advised me to announce that I will not listen to Mr. Ferguson's advice or permit him to influence me in any of my official acts. I cannot make a statement of that nature, for it would not be true. There has always existed that degree of confidence and understanding between Governor Ferguson and me which should exist between every husband and wife. I have always been loyal to my husband and family, and if I thought for a minute that my election would mean that our home would be broken up by destruction of the mutual confidence and respect we have always entertained for each other I would not have the office."

The ex-Governor put in:

"She will be the Governor, and if I can help her, of course, like any other citizen who is interested in her welfare and wishes her success, I will do it. But Miriam will be the Governor. Fortunately for Texas, my wife measures up to the job entrusted to her by the Democrats of the State."

The state of Texas had held its second primary. The contestants were Judge Felix D. Robertson (with Klan support) and Miriam A. Ferguson, wife of a Governor who was impeached and removed from office in 1918. She and her husband, who is a hot campaigner, made the Klan the issue—and "Ma"

## National Affairs—[Continued]

Ferguson won by a margin of about 90,000 votes in a total of almost 800,000. In Texas, a Democratic nominee is considered as good as elected and "Ma" Ferguson is now the Democratic nominee.

After her victory was assured, Mrs. Ferguson summed up her opinions:

"I think that what happened in Texas yesterday is the death knell of the Klan in Texas, and, furthermore, I think it a blow that is going to be felt by the Klan in every other State in which it has gained a foothold. And I will also say that I am firmly convinced that the splendid victory of the anti-Klan ticket is going to prove a godsend to our National ticket. To my way of thinking, it will be impossible from now on for the Republicans to use the Klan issue against our party. The Democrats have purged their party of this menace, but the same cannot be said of the Republicans with their Klan candidates in Indiana, Maine and elsewhere.

"As to my course, I don't mind saying that when I become Governor no Kluxers need apply. I will appoint no masked office-holders while I am in the Governor's chair. The reign of the Klux will end when I go in."

### LABOR

#### Children's Amendment

Last week, the Senate of North Carolina rejected the proposed Child Labor Amendment to the Constitution. This makes the third State to take action. Florida has rejected; Arkansas has ratified. Since, to become effective, three-quarters of the States must ratify, the rejection of the measure by eleven more States would defeat it. But, as yet, the business of State consideration has been only begun.

### NEGROES

#### Industrialists

In Chicago, celebrating the 25th anniversary of the day when it was founded by Booker T. Washington, the National Negro Business League convened. Dr. Robert R. Moton, President of Tuskegee University, presided. In his opening speech he referred to the National Negro Finance Corporation, recently organized as a financial backer for Negro enterprises: "For 16 years the founder of this organization, Booker T. Washington, sought with tact and courage to overcome what seemed almost an obsession with our people—business fear and timidity. In large measure as individuals, and even more so in groups, we have overcome this

timidity. The need for the present, therefore, is to stress the need for honest, capable, expert management as a basis for credit.

"This need is being met by the National Negro Finance Corporation, chartered for \$1,000,000. I hope by the first of January we can begin business operations.

"Its purpose is to supply credit which will not only mean greater prosperity for our business organizations, but for our churches and educational institutions. . . .

"Let us see what the possibilities are. It is conservatively estimated there are \$20,000,000 of Negro money hidden under mattresses, behind brick walls, buried in earthen jars or otherwise concealed around the home. It is also estimated that Negroes have in banks, not owned nor operated by persons of their race, from \$70,000,000 to \$100,000,000.

"Suppose half this money were deposited in Negro institutions? What a difference it would make in furnishing employment to Negro boys and girls! This would mean no loss to white institutions, because most of our banks carry large accounts in white banks. . . .

"There is another thing this League should do in the future and in larger measure than we have in the past—emphasize the importance of thrift to our people, young and old. The Negro race constitutes one-tenth of the population of the United States. In 1921, Negroes spent for luxuries alone these sums: For cigars, cigarettes and tobacco, \$22,000,000; perfumery and cosmetics, \$15,000,000; toilet soaps, etc., \$14,800,000; chewing gum, \$3,500,000; pianos, organs, phonographs and other musical instruments, \$46,000,000; sporting goods, cameras, firearms, electric fans, photographs and pictures, at least \$35,000,000. . . ."

President Coolidge wrote to Dr. Moton on this occasion: "Just as emancipation from slavery was granted by the immortal Lincoln, so is economic emancipation being splendidly wrought out by the colored people themselves."

#### Knights

While the National Negro Business League sought to teach Negroes thrift at its session in Chicago, in Manhattan, Marcus Garvey and his associates (TIME, Aug. 11) made Negroes "noble." A procession marched into Liberty Hall, which was formerly a garage. First came a beadle, then an archdeacon, then a priest in red biretta, then Bishop McGuire of Africa in a purple cape and

mitre of gold cloth, carrying a crook and wearing his bishop's ring of amethyst over a pair of white gloves. At the rear came Marcus Garvey in a feathered hat and George O. Marke, Royal Potentate, who came from Sierra Leone for the ceremony.

A Negro knelt; Potentate Marke bared his sword, tapped him on the head, exclaiming: "Arise, Sir E. Elliot! Arise!" The Bishop then blessed the Knight, who shook hands all around; and the performance was repeated. Among those honored, one woman was made a Lady. Twenty gold crosses and ten silver crosses were conferred. A Duke of Nyasa was to have been created, but the prospective Duke failed to appear.

Afterward everybody enjoyed a roast-chicken dinner and a ragtime ball.

### POLITICAL NOTE

#### At Gaffney

South Carolina maintains an old and not unuseful custom. Candidates for nomination in the primaries there go on tour together and speak from the same platform to the same audiences. The audiences enjoy the thrill of the clashes. A crowd at the town of Gaffney, about 20 miles from Spartanburg, got an expected thrill.

Four candidates were on the platform. One of them was Senator Nathaniel B. Dial, seeking renomination. Another was John J. McMahan, State Insurance Commissioner. A third was Representative James F. Byrnes, and the fourth was Governor Coleman L. Blease. The last three were all seeking to take Senator Dial's seat away from him. Mr. McMahan had charged that Senator Dial gambled in cotton and oil stocks and put members of his own family on the Government payroll as employees in his office. The Senator replied that he had been trading in cotton for 25 years and that it was his private affair if he employed members of his family in his office. He furthermore accused McMahan of being a stalking-horse for Representative Byrnes. Heatedly, the contest progressed. McMahan demanded that the Senator withdraw his stalking-horse charge. Dial refused. "Dirty liar!" said McMahan. Thereupon they rushed at each other, and the mighty arm of the Senator swung a chair above his head—all this according to press reports.

Police prevented bloodshed. Both were arrested; released on bail of \$11.50 each. Trials will be held after the primary election.



## FOREIGN NEWS

## INTERNATIONAL

*Dum Spirat, Spes Est*

In Europe there was much post-conference talk about the Experts' Plan, and very little efficacious action. Attempts were made, however, to get the legislation passed that is necessary to operation of the plan.

**London.** With Premier MacDonald absent in Scotland, the great metropolis was relatively quiet. Chancellor of the Exchequer Philip Snowden, "enemy of capitalism," provided a flutter of excitement by criticizing the agreement reached at the conclusion of the Premiers' Conference (TIME, June 30 et seq.). Said he:

"The essential feature of the Dawes scheme is that Germany should be left free in her economic and financial affairs. It will be impossible for her to pay the very heavy reparations imposed upon her under this scheme unless she is free to work and develop her trade and commerce to the greatest possible extent. That is why I feel so strongly that the French and Belgians, even from the point of view of their own interest in reparations, have made a mistake in not volunteering completely to evacuate the Ruhr as soon as the Dawes scheme comes into operation."

**Paris.** While much was made of Premier Herriot's recent success at London (TIME, Aug. 25) by the parties supporting the Government, and while the Opposition was somewhat reticent, a solitary cloud drifted across the face of France: A letter, addressed to Premiers Herriot of France and Theunis of Belgium, was received at the Quai d'Orsay. This letter was written by Premier MacDonald of Britain; it expressed hope that the Ruhr would be evacuated before the expiration of the year. Many French people thought that their Premier had not scored the great victory that he said he had.

When Premier Herriot met the specially convened Senate and Chamber, he had a blunt message for them. The gist of his long speech was: "This is the best I can get for France. If you refuse it, then must we follow a policy of isolation, deserted even by Belgium."

In a test vote the Government was upheld by 320 to 209 votes. But the proceedings were not peaceful. The Communists, as lusty-voiced as ever, tried to delay debate until after the Senate had passed the Amnesty Bill (TIME, July 21). Deputy Andre

Marty, the Black Sea Mutineer, called the Government: "Assassins, traitors, politicians without morals and without scruples." President of the Chamber, Paul Painlevé, had to suspend the session. Further disorders occurred after the Chamber had re-assembled and closure was finally moved by 385 to 26 votes.

Several days later the Chamber of Deputies passed by 336 to 204 votes a vote of confidence in the Herriot Government, signifying approval of the London negotiations.

**Belgium.** The Government decided not to call Parliament to discuss the agreement made in London. The Cabinet approved the action taken by the Belgian delegates and authorized the Belgian Ambassador to Britain to sign the accord. Preparations were made to evacuate several important points in Germany.

**Italy.** Italy was practically silent upon the results of the Conference. No official action was taken.

**Germany.** The Reichsrat (a council composed of the members of the Federal Governments) approved all the Experts' Plan legislation before it was introduced into the Reichstag (Federal Parliament).

Before the Foreign Affairs Committee of the Reichstag, Chancellor Marx and Foreign Minister Stresemann, in explaining and defending their conduct in London, warned the Opposition that, unless the Experts' Plan was approved and the consequent legislation was passed, the Government would be forced to dissolve the Reichstag. Both statesmen drew sombre pictures of what might happen to Germany if the Government's hand were thus forced.

When the Chancellor and his Cabinet took their seats in the Reichstag, it at once became evident that extreme Monarchists ("Ludendorffians") and the Communists would vote against the Government. Dr. Hoesig, Leader of the Monarchists, attacked the Plan, but said nothing definite or binding. As there were indications that the Monarchy men would vote singly and not as a Party, it was expected that the two-thirds majority of the Reichstag, vital to the passage of part of the Experts' Plan legislation, would be forthcoming.

Most of the preliminary proceedings were taken up by the Cabinet, pointing out the dire consequences to the country if the London agreement were rejected.

## COMMONWEALTH

(British Commonwealth of Nations)

## Princely Pilgrim

¶ One Edward Albert Christian George Andrew Patrick David, Prince of Wales, Earl of Chester, Duke of Cornwall, Duke of Rothesay, Earl of Carrick, Baron of Renfrew, Lord of the Isles and Great Steward of Scotland, High Steward of Windsor, K.G., K.T., G.C.S.I., G.M.M.G., G.C.I.E., G.C.V.O., G.M.B.E., I.S.O., M.C., etc., chose from all his titles that of Baron of Renfrew, boarded the good boat *Berengaria*, sailed for the U. S.

¶ From every available quarter of the globe came debutantes, hearts a-thumping, determined to book a passage on the *Berengaria*. Many thousands must have been disappointed.

¶ At the Barclay Hotel—Piccadilly restaurant that caters to the ultra-élite and the super-wealthy—Mr. and Mrs. James Abercrombie Burden, at whose Long Island mansion the Prince will stay during his visit to the U. S., gave a dinner party for their Royal guest, presented him with a gold Yale key to the front door.

¶ Next morning, bright and early, so the story goes, the idle were gratified by a glimpse of princely shirt sleeves, a hot, dirty, princely face. The Praga Waggon\* was doing his own packing.

¶ In late afternoon of the following day, the Prince, accompanied by his youngest brother, Prince George; his Groom-in-Waiting, one-armed Brig. Gen. G. F. Trotter; his assistant private secretary, Captain A. F. Lascelles; and an equerry, the Hon. Bruce Ogilvy, left the great metropolis for Southampton. Said the British press: "His Royal Highness left for New York this afternoon bubbling over with good spirits."

¶ At Southampton the serried ranks of reporters and photographers stood at attention for the Royal victim. A few minutes past four o'clock, ante meridiem, word was brought to them that the Prince had boarded the *Berengaria* by "swarming up a rope ladder."

¶ At 2:30 p. m. the ship weighed anchor and carried the British Heir Apparent to the land which might, had there been no American Revolution, have been his Royal father's greatest dominion.

\*"Praga, Waggon"—Oxonian for "Prince of Wales." Many words, when translated into Oxford slang, suffer a slight or vicious assimilation of their final syllables. For example, breakfast becomes brekker; sitting (living) room, sitter; bedroom, bedder. Names of streets are prefaced by "the" and "street" is never used. Thus High Street becomes The High; Broad Street, The Broad; but St. Giles Street, becomes The Giler.

## Foreign News—[Continued]

Immediately he sets foot on the territory of the U. S. the Prince of Wales will become Baron of Renfrew. At Washington, however, where he will be received officially by President Coolidge and entertained at a state luncheon in the White House, he will become Prince of Wales for a brief period.

Captain E. F. Toby of Troop K, New York State Police, appointed four husky troopers to act as the Prince's bodyguard. He said that they "would not leave the Prince's side" during the whole time he is in N. Y. State.\*

Major Oscar N. Solbert, Corps of Engineers, was detailed by Secretary of War John W. Weeks to act as honorary aide-de-camp to the Prince during his visit. Major Solbert was for five years Military Attaché at the U. S. Embassy in London and knows the Prince intimately. He is in charge of the Royal program. Said he:

"The program for the entire visit is already filled beyond its capacity with sports, polo, golf, recreation, informal lunches and dinners with the British and American polo players, and one or two parties, such as the Piping Rock Club dinner on Sept. 3 for the Prince and the British polo team and the dinner and reception to be given by Clarence Mackay on the evening of the first game. The program has thus been filled in the manner and with such recreation and parties as the Prince himself desired."

Even on the high seas news was flashed from the *Berengaria* to the high-and-dry world telling it of the princely doings. He went to church and inspired, by his presence, a record attendance of passengers; he strolled the deck at four-miles-an-hour pace for hours on end; he ate little, which worried the cook—for lunch he toyed with a little lobster and the wing of a grouse. At dinner in the main saloon bejeweled ladies, resplendent in gorgeous apparel, bright-eyed debs, attired in flimsy frills, and a host of cavaliers, dressed most appropriately in dinner suits, shirt fronts uncreased and ties tied to perfection, sat dallying with their food as they waited for the Prince. At 8:30 p. m. the Royal party arrived, dressed in lounge suits. In a secluded wing of the saloon a delightfully decorated table was laid. Before it the Prince stopped, ran his fingers through his hair, motioned his party to another less elaborately set table.

The first day's fashion: Double-

\*Such a statement as this must not be taken literally. The troopers would almost certainly be in the way at meal times, bedtime, etc.

breasted dark grey suit, with a thin white stripe, Grenadier Guards tie, rough brown suede shoes.

### "Doing Well"

One fine August day, King George announced to his subjects that the proverbial stork had visited Golds-



© Keystone

MASTER HUBERT  
He has a playmate

borough Hall, Yorkshire, the residence of his only daughter, Mary, and his son-in-law, Viscount Lascelles. Princess Mary, Viscountess Lascelles, had given birth to a second son. His loyal subjects responded by wishing joy to the mother and babe, who were reported to be "doing well."

Princess Mary's first son, George Henry Hubert, was born on Feb. 7, 1923. The new baby boy, weighing 8¼ lbs. was born on the 78th birthday of his paternal grandfather, the Earl of Harewood. It was said that the Princess hoped for a daughter but that the father had expressed the wish that the child might be a son, so that George (who was named after his maternal grandfather, King George) would be provided with a playmate.

After the first burst of excitement, the British public fell to speculating upon the probable names of the babe. The Earl of Harewood made known that Uncle David (Prince of Wales) would be godfather and that the baby would certainly receive one of his godfather's many names.

The new baby, although a commoner, will be sixth in line of succession to the British Throne. His elder brother, grandson of King George, is known as Master George Henry Hubert Lascelles. When his father succeeds to the Earldom of Harewood, he and his brother will be able to prefix Honorable to their names.

Under Letters Patent of Dec. 11,

1917, the titles of Royal Highness, Prince and Princess were restricted to the Sovereign's children, the children of the Sovereign's sons, and the eldest son of the eldest son of the Prince of Wales.

### Quits

Because of his continued poor sight, due mainly to his strenuous term of office as Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs (1905-1916), Viscount Grey of Fallodon (Sir Edward Grey of War fame) announced his retirement from the leadership of the Liberal Party in the House of Lords.

Questioned, he stated that he had filled the position only temporarily and had made it clear at the time of his acceptance that he would be unable to devote his full attention to parliamentary work. He thought it was time that the Party was led by someone who could give full time to the work.

There is no political significance involved in Lord Grey's retirement.

Viscount Grey in his younger days was a tennis player of no mean repute. In 1896 he lifted the M. C. C. and Queen's Club tennis prize. His recreative moments in his later years have been, however, more taken up with fly-fishing, a sport of which he has always been fond.

Born in 1862, Sir Edward was educated at Winchester and at Balliol College, Oxford. He became the Liberal member for Berwick-on-Tweed in 1885 and held the constituency until his elevation to the peerage in 1916. At first he attracted no attention and it was not until 1892, when he became Under Secretary for Foreign Affairs, that any recognition was given him by his party.

His grip on foreign affairs and his intensely moderate attitude, which has since been alleged to lack requisite firmness, soon brought him to the forefront of Liberalism. In 1902, he was made a Privy Counselor. Three years later, he became Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, a position he held for a longer period than any statesman since the beginning of the 19th Century. His good work was recognized by Premier Asquith in 1912 when the King was advised to bestow upon him the coveted Order of the Garter. For the rest, his record in the interest of peace is well known. He retired in 1916, broken in health; and a grateful King made him Viscount Grey of Fallodon.



## Foreign News—[Continued]

### FRANCE

#### Notes

Ex-President Alexandre Millerand announced in Paris that he would seek election to the Chamber of Deputies in order to place himself at the head of the Nationalist Opposition. He will contest a seat made vacant for him by his old friend, Deputy Taittinger.

The Rothschilds have been an important family in almost every Capital of the world ever since their clever forbear made his financial coup at the time of the Battle of Waterloo. At Paris, in different ways, the family has exerted considerable influence. But, last May, Baron Maurice de Rothschild was defeated at the elections. In July, he successfully contested a constituency in the Alps Maritime, defeating a Radical Socialist candidate. This is, allegedly, the way he did it:

- 1) Promised to build new huts for shepherds.
- 2) Promised presents of stallions and bulls.
- 3) Gave presents to children.
- 4) At Les Crotes he bought a coffin to bury an elector.
- 5) At Embrun he found that the fire department had no uniforms, gave money enough to buy outfits.

### GERMANY

#### Notes

Arrived at Cuxhaven on the *Deutschland* Gen. Plutarco Elias Calles, President-elect of Mexico. The General was given a hearty welcome by numerous German functionaries, including the famed Baron von Schön, German Ambassador to France at the time of the outbreak of the War. The Mexican Minister to Germany was also present. Gen. Calles will, it was asserted, consult the celebrated spinal specialist, Prof. Krause, who, a few years ago, lectured in the U. S. and Prof. Bier, who treated Hugo Stinnes, late "King of Coke."

One Bernhard Jantos, ex-German soldier believed dead, startled his relatives by knocking at the door. He had just arrived from Siberia, having spent nearly ten years there in prison. He said that there was still a large number of German prisoners of war in Siberia. The German Government took immediate steps to repatriate the men.

Gertrude, Lady Decies, is the name

of that journalist wife of the fourth Baron. Last week, she said in the *Daily Mirror*, Manhattan gum-chewers sheetlet: "From a friend actually at Court, I learn that the former Emperor of Germany has been making personal overtures to resume friendly relations with King George and Queen Mary. He has personally written to King George, but no return gesture is likely to be forthcoming. The ex-Kaiser has recently bought all the available pictures of the Prince of Wales, in whose doings he affects a genuine interest."

### ITALY

#### Notes

The body of Deputy Giacomo Matteotti, assassinated some weeks ago by some person or persons unknown, but suspected and in custody awaiting trial (*TIME*, June 23 et seq.), was returned to the dust in the cemetery of his home town near Rome. Soldiers paid him military honors for the State; 8,000 persons attended the funeral.

In the crypt of St. Peter's, a tomb lay covered with flowers. Heavy candles diffused their ethereal light, revealing black-draped and kneeling figures, bent in devout prayer. A slight murmur of subdued voices disturbed the restful silence. Occasionally, the firm voice of a prelate would rise above the murmur as he pronounced a benediction, or sometimes low, sad chants would break the stillness. Close to the tomb were two elderly sisters of the dead, absorbed in reciting the Ave Maria, as they tremblingly counted their beads. All that long day, figures shuffled in and shuffled out of the crypt, crossing themselves repeatedly. It was the tenth anniversary of the death of His Holiness, Pope Pius X—*Pio il buono*, the Romans call him.

### SPAIN

#### In Morocco

News from Spanish Morocco, which Professor Unamuno dubbed "The tomb of the Habsburg-Bourbon dynasty" (*TIME*, Aug. 25.), continued appropriately to be grave.

The situation was said to be more serious than at any time since the

Melilla disaster of 1921. Beni Hassan and Beni Said tribes combined in attacking the Spanish forces and were joined by numerous tribesmen from hitherto friendly tribes. A column of Moorish auxiliaries and Foreign Legion troops under the command of General Riquelme was defeated with the loss of two officers, killed by hand grenades.

Minor defeats were sustained by several other Spanish forces. The troops of Raisuli, famed bandit now friendly to Spain, were beaten in combat and it was reported that Raisuli, recently appointed Governor of West Morocco, was dead.

At only one point did the Spanish troops score a success. At Afrau they put to flight the Rif rebels, inflicting casualties to the number of 500 with small loss to themselves.

The Spanish General Staff, although admitting the gravity of the situation, expressed itself as able to deal with the Riffs. Reinforcements poured into Morocco from Spain; six columns started an offensive.

### AUSTRIA

#### Rumor

It leaked out from the Vatican in to the ears of a Someone, who told it to a civil authority, who told it to the press that Chancellor Seipel of Austria was to be made a Cardinal.

Viennese were skeptical. It was said that Mgr. Seipel could never become a Prince of the Church while holding political office and that, under existing circumstances, he would refuse to retire.

#### Gloom

The 19th monthly report of Dutch Dr. Zimmermann, League of Nations Commissioner General in Austria, was, like most of its predecessors, pregnant with gloom.

Reviewing conditions between the middle of June and the middle of July, the Commissioner expressed disappointment that there was not a surplus in the budget. Said he:

"The greatest efforts, however, must be made in order to reach this goal. Besides the question of a higher level of the budget, the question of the balancing of the actual

## Foreign News—[Continued]

revenues and expenditures must be investigated because the Government now admits that the preliminary budget shows an increase of the deficit, which can only become worse so long as the present crisis continues. Therefore, reforms and economies must still form an important rôle in Austrian state economy."

Commenting upon Austria's industrial difficulties, Dr. Zimmermann said that they were mainly due to:

- 1) Tariff barriers erected by neighboring States.
- 2) Onerous banking conditions.
- 3) Impossibility of obtaining and, therefore, of giving long credits.
- 4) Corporation tax.
- 5) Social laws which favor employers.

Despite his gloom, the Doctor saw signs of improvement, but thought that the job of reconstructing Austria's finances would be longer than had at first been anticipated. He warned the Austrians to that effect. The granting of short term loans from abroad was a healthy sign, said he.

## CZECHO-SLOVAKIA

### He left

One Harry Gray, American, arrived in Prague, capital of Czecho-Slovakia. Harry was received politely. He announced modestly that he was the reconstructor of Czecho-Slovakia, offered enormous dollar credits to banks, municipalities and industrial concerns. The Czechs began to receive him with enthusiasm. He then wooed and won wealthy Widow Lederer, became head of the largest grain business in the country. Harry was then accepted by the Czechs and Slovaks as one of them, was consulted by eminent financiers, concluded millions of dollars' worth of business, became well established, had his praises sung by all and sundry.

One fine morning as the sun winked at the spires of Prague, Mrs. Gray noted that her spouse had not returned from the cabaret around the corner. At high noon, Harry was still absent. Enquiries were made. People became anxious. More than one man of money toyed nervously with the crowns in his trousers pocket. Some scanned their ledgers with much anxiety, noted that large sums of money had been paid to Mr. Gray, remembered that value was due and had not been received.

When the sun had kissed the grand old Hradšany good night, Harry had not returned for similar caresses from his anxious wife. The dawn of an-

other morning confirmed the fears of dozens of business men: Harry had fled. Mrs. Gray, ruminating upon her pillow, remembered that she was poorer. Investigation showed that she was bankrupt.

## DENMARK

### Obsolete

Premier Neergaard, presiding over a Cabinet Council, listened patiently to Minister of Defence Brorson, who was explaining a bill to abolish the Army and Navy and replace them by a general Police Force and a larger Air Force.

After some discussion, the Cabinet approved the draft of the bill, which is to be introduced in Parliament next Autumn.

## RUSSIA

### Cyril Protests

Grand Duke Cyril, uncrowned Tsar of Russia, cousin of the late Nicholas, received a nasty jolt when he heard that an Anglo-Russian treaty had been signed (TIME, Aug. 18, COMMONWEALTH). He was in his house at Coburg, Germany, when reporters pounced upon him and asked him what about it? The Grand Duke, of Romanov proportions, towering above the minions of the press, said:

"During the last few days, like all Russians faithful to the Fatherland, I have learned with great amazement that the government of Great Britain has signed an agreement with the tyrannical oligarchy which seized power in Russia. In this agreement, among other things, a large loan is promised the Soviet government."

"As legal heir to the Emperors of all Russia, I consider it my duty to declare clearly and firmly, so that all may hear, the following:

"If I had so much as a ray of hope that the impending loan would be used for the restoration of devastated Russia or to succor her starving people, I should welcome this help with delight, without consideration through the hands of what Russian government it passed.

"But for me and for all Russians there can be no doubt whatever that the loan is being concluded, not with the object of helping and benefiting the Russian people, but only to strengthen and prolong the term of government of enslavers of the Nation and give the Third Internationale the possibility to continue its destructive propaganda in Europe, Asia, Africa and America. The

object of this propaganda is world upheaval—that is to say, the ruin of Christian civilization and the plunging of the entire earth into the dark abyss of barbarism, pauperism and serfdom to the advantage and satisfaction of only a small group of fanatics and a dissolute group of men who have lost honor and conscience, and hope to exploit this upheaval for the gratification of their cupidity and vicious appetites."

### Home

With his face wreathed in smiles, M. Christian Rakovsky arrived in Moscow fresh from his triumphs in London.

To the assembled proletariat he explained the great significance of the Anglo-Soviet pact which he had negotiated with Premier Ramsay MacDonald (TIME, Aug. 18, COMMONWEALTH). He said that the terms of the treaty did not violate the principles of Bolshevik law and defended the concessions he had made on the ground of expediency. During his discourse, he declared that: "the treaty was not born without scratches; its birth was most complicated."

Following Rakovsky, Foreign Minister George Tchitcherine, ex-aristocrat, arose to address the plebs. He was greeted with snappy applause and lusty cheers of "Long Live our Red Diplomacy!" He explained to the crowd that the treaty meant the definite agreement with snappy applause and lusty Power. (Loud cheers.) He ended thus:

"The world crisis has now persuaded the capitalistic Governments to recognize that without regularizing its relationship with Russia Europe cannot be reconstructed."

### Notes

The Bolsheviks may change mates as often as they desire under the new divorce law. Under a recent decree they may change any or all of their names by the simple process of notifying the Registrar of the Commune. The only change that the Bolshevik authorities will not tolerate is a change of Government.

In Turkestan and Bokhara, the waters of the River Amu-Oxus were in such a hurry to get to the Aral Sea that they leapt the banks, flooded the country, submerged more than 2,000 villages, caused much loss of life.

## Foreign News—[Continued]

### POLAND

#### National Affront?

For some time the Russian Soviet Government has had as its Minister to Poland whilom aristocratic Prince Obolensky. Although he has several times resigned, his resignations have never been accepted. Last week, however, his Government accommodated him by ordering his recall, allegedly for failing to conceal the propaganda and espionage work of the Warsaw Soviet Legation.

Consequent upon the recall of Minister Obolensky, the Soviet Government enquired of the Polish Government if Peter Voikov, who had accompanied Lenin and Trotsky from Switzerland to Russia in 1917, would be persona grata. As Peter had planned and carried out the infamous execution of the late Imperial Family, the Polish Government hesitated to accept him. The Polish press saw in the incident an affront to the Nation.

### PALESTINE

#### Speed

Much was made of the fact that the Sinai Desert had been crossed by a "small American automobile" in four hours.

The sages reflected that the same journey had taken the Israelites 40 years.

### JAPAN

#### National Drill Day?

In emulation of Defense Day in the U. S., Japanese military reservists proposed a National Drill Day to be held throughout the Empire on Oct. 23, the festival day at the National military shrine of Yasukuni in Tokyo.

The Japanese Government reserved official sanction but stated that it saw in the proposed drill day no connection with the U. S. Defense Day.

### CHINA

#### War Challenge

One Yei Ling, a member of the Chinese Senate, wrote a letter to a friend (unnamed) in Washington, U. S. A. In that letter Mr. Ling issued a war challenge. Said he, in part:

"Now Russia, Germany and Aus-

tria, as a result of internal changes in their respective countries, have given up their special privileges in China and have concluded treaties of equality and reciprocity with us. For this the Chinese people feel very grateful. But England, France, Japan, America and Italy still cling to their privileged position in this country, showing no indication as yet of surrendering it. This is a matter of great indignation for the people.

"Since the Versailles and Washington Conferences, the people in England, America, Japan and France have never ceased to talk of the reorganization of international relations on the basis of right and humanity. Does their treatment of China act up to the pronouncement?

"All those unequal and unfair treaties which your Government has forced on China should be abrogated at once and in their place treaties of equality and reciprocity should be concluded. The Legation Quarter in Peking, together with all foreign settlements and concessions in the different treaty ports, should be returned to China; all extra-territorial courts abolished; all indemnities which China is still forced to pay waived; the customs and the postal administrations handed over to Chinese management; foreign troops and gunboats withdrawn at once; Hongkong, Kowloon, Liao-tung and Formosa returned to China; Burma, Annam and Korea allowed to become independent.

"All the above demands are but just and fair. If you should regard them as excessive and unreasonable, China with her 400,000,000 people will unite with the weak and small races of Asia and the suppressed peoples of Europe and Africa and meet you in the field of battle to fight out the issue."

#### Pedicabs

The rickshaw has departed from the streets of Shantung. In its place came the pedicab—a rickshaw with a bicycle attachment. In order that this "improved" form of rickshaw transit shall in every way be superior to the old, the pedicab company has provided that the driver must bathe regularly, must not eat garlic, must wear a uniform,

### LATIN AMERICA

#### Notes

**Mexico.** From Vera Cruz to Jalapa, more than 100 miles, were "hordes" of grasshoppers, gaily munching crops, stopping trains and stridulating with much gusto. It was said that the Isthmus of Tehuantepec was virtually covered with the insects. Although the Department of Agriculture was busy fighting the plague by issuing instructions to farmers, who waged an energetic war upon the hoppers, the latter were reported to be getting the better of the encounters.

General Higenio Aguilar, 90-year-old revolutionary veteran, surrendered to the Federal authorities. This venerable Mexican gentleman boasts that he has taken part in all the major revolts during the past 65 years, including the de la Huerta revolt (TIME Dec. 10 et seq.). It was not thought that he would be executed.

Bandits captured and held for ransom one R. T. Berrinean, an American, General Manager of a lumber and turpentine company. U. S. Counselor of Embassy H. F. Schoenfeld reported the matter to the Mexican Foreign Office.

**Honduras.** Following the decision of U. S. Minister Franklin E. Morales to return to Washington (either on vacation or to report to Secretary of State Charles E. Hughes, or both), came the news that George Catwood Hamilton, American, and Charles Edward Rimmer, British, had been killed. The U. S. Department of State kept its peace while waiting for further details. Nothing was heard from London. It was presumed that the foreigners had been killed during the revolution, which was still in progress.

**Brazil.** Brazil's revolt continued. The Federal Troops scored several victories and were said to be gradually cornering their enemies. On the River Paraná a whole boatload of rebels was sunk by gunfire; many lives were lost. According to one report, the campaign against the rebels was being conducted with prudence, owing to the Government's desire to spare the lives of Federal soldiers "who are more valuable to the country than the rebels and the mercenaries in their service."

## A NEW BOOK

## Small Talk

UNCENSORED RECOLLECTIONS—ANONYMOUS—*Lippincott*—(\$4.50). Degrees of anonymity are as thick as the classic leaves that strewed the brooks in Vallombrosa. Some authors veil their names for a variety of excellent reasons, among which is, probably the most frequent, the desire to increase a book's circulation by preying on the



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EDWARD OF WALES (1865)

*He hoped she would be alone*

public curiosity. Other authors have less excellent motives, and sometimes don the domino of anonymity solely for protection.

Certain critics, who shall also be nameless for protection's sake, have heralded *Uncensored Recollections* as one of the greatest contributions to Continental biography of the decade, if not of the Century. In point of fact, it is nothing but a book of gossip, biographically useless. It will make the reader wish that the author's memory had been a little more accurate and that someone had censored the product. It does, however, bring up a nice point of honor: is it compatible with the conduct of gentlemen to publish to the world the indiscretions of and essentially private details about his friends and acquaintances, most of whom are dead, or to reproduce mere club talk about them? The reader must answer. Yet the book is interesting in its numerous more harmless parts.

## Excerpts:

Of Queen Victoria. "Old Lady Ely used to say that Lord Fife was one of the few men who could with impunity quiz, as it were, the Queen—to use a vulgarism, get the best of her. On

one occasion, at dinner at Windsor, when Lord Fife was mopping up his soup with much noise, he suddenly paused, looked up and said in his very broad Scotch: 'Yer Majesty will be pleased to hear that I hae given up brandy and sodas!' 'I'm glad to hear it, Lord Fife,' said the Queen. 'I'm sure you'll be better for it.' 'Thank you, ma'am, I think I shall; and besides I find Scotch whiskey and seltzer an excellent substitute.'"

Of King Edward (as Prince of Wales). "Speaking of beautiful Lady Mary Craven. . . The Prince of Wales wrote her a charming and affectionate letter, calling her 'Mary' *tout court*, saying he was coming to tea with her on such and such an afternoon, and hoped she would be alone so that they could have a nice little tête-à-tête chat. This missive somehow got into the hands of her father. . . When the day and hour for the tea arrived and the Prince came hoping to find 'dear Mary' alone, he found the old Earl in the full dress uniform of an admiral, cocked hat in hand, ready to receive him at the top of the red-carpeted steps leading from the street. . . The Prince in after years often told this story himself. . ."

Of Plon Plon (Prince Napoleon, second son of ex-King of Westphalia Jerome Bonaparte), so-called because that is supposed to represent the noise of a rifle, and the Prince was said to have funkcd crossing the Alma during the Crimean War in going to the relief of the gallant Bosquet. . . once found his match in Esther Guimon. . . One night the Prince was supping at Guimon's house in the Rue Chateaubriand with Gramont and Caderousse, Vallombrosa, Prince d'Hairn, and others; and when everyone started to leave 'Plon Plon' calmly announced his intention of staying the night there; and the fair Esther, who was then supposed to be under the protection of Duke Ratibon, made no objection. In the morning, "the Prince was in one of his worst fits of bad temper and very insulting."

Plon Plon: "I can't imagine what the Devil can possibly have induced me to stay."

Esther: "I am sorry you should say so, Monseigneur."

Plon Plon: "Are you, indeed? Not so sorry as I am. Why, I can't imagine what that ass Ratibon can possibly see in you to admire!"

Esther: "Oh, *mon Prince*, I can't tell you how sorry I am to have you say that, for so far as my experience goes you are the most desirable man

in Paris; you have everything . . . except . . ."

Plon Plon: "Except what?"

Esther: "Oh, I can't tell your Highness—I dare not."

Plon Plon: "But I insist. I must know."

Esther: "Your Highness would never forgive me—I dare not tell you."

Plon Plon: "But you shall, you must, I insist!"

Esther: "Oh, I dare not . . . besides I cannot prove what I say . . . you can never perceive it yourself . . . your courtiers will lie to you about it; and, when you ask them, swear it isn't true."

Plon Plon: "Look here, my dear little Esther, please forgive me for all the rude things I said to you just now; and please, I beg of you, tell me very frankly and plainly . . . I faithfully promise not to be angry . . ."

Esther: "Well, Monseigneur, as you command me . . . I will speak out very

PLON PLON  
*Halitosis*

plainly, and I tell you, *brutalement, mon Prince*, your breath is intolerably offensive. . . (*Vous puez de la gueule!*)."

[More literally, you stink at the mouth—your breath stinks].

"The Prince jumped up like a lunatic and rushed out of the house . . . and for months and months after was breathing in everyone's face—man, woman and child—and asking: 'Is there anything wrong with my breath?' and then groaning in spirit when the invariable reply came: 'Nothing whatever, Monseigneur,' for he remembered how truly Esther had predicted that never can Princes hope to hear the truth in such matters."



## MUSIC

### Strike Spreads

The dissatisfied Chicago theatre musicians who are clamoring for bigger money (TIME, Aug. 25), threatening to walk out on Labor Day, are rapidly infecting their brethren all over the country with the spirit of revolt. The insurrection has spread from Chicago to St. Louis, Cincinnati, Washington, Philadelphia, New York, Syracuse, Boston, within a week's time. Requests for a 10% increase in material appreciation have swelled to demands for as much as 50% additional salary. The original band of 700 strikers has grown to a body of 4,000 or 5,000 unwilling performers. Theatre owners stand by their original compromise-offer of a 5% increase in salaries, which would bring them up to from \$60 to \$90 per week. If the deadlock continues, Sept. 1st will find our eastern playhouses deprived of the dulcet rustle of violins as the lovers dally in the garden, and of the eerie wail of the clarinet as the butler hides the revolver in the sideboard.

### Radio Art

Radio listeners, being human, want the best of everything. But they don't always get it. The nightly ether-music is too often indirect advertising. Prudent musicians object to the broadcasting of their programs; people won't buy seats in stuffy concert halls if they can stay at home and listen to the same thing. For these and allied reasons, the Chicago Civic Opera will not broadcast its performances this Winter.

A solution to this distressing situation has been offered by the National Association of Broadcasters of New York. It is a plan that has already worked out successfully in England. Every piece of radio apparatus that is sold to the public is to be decorated with a stamp. These stamps are to represent one-half of 1% of the retail price of the apparatus. The purchaser pays the stamp tax as his contribution to the support of the "talent" he will hear.

It is expected that radio sales will approximate \$400,000,000 during the current year. This would yield a stamp-income of at least \$1,500,000 per annum—enough to hire, in the words of the announcement, "the best-known performers of the stage and concert platform." The plan is recommended by a special committee appointed by E. F. McDonald, President of the Broadcasters' Asso-

ciation. It was considered the best of over 100 submitted by various radio organizations. It will undoubtedly be adopted at the Broadcasters' Annual Convention in September and will then come before Secretary Hoover, "Dictator of U. S. Radio," when the National Radio Conference holds its grand pow-wow.

### A Laugh

At Berkeley, Calif., the University summer music session was officially closed by a concert of Henry Cowell's funny ultra-modern oddities, presented in Wheeler Hall by the Berkeley Greek Theatre Management. The titles read: *Amiable Conversation*, *What's This*, *Advertisements*, *Piece for Piano With Strings*. The performance was punctuated by snickers and guffaws on the part of the learned audience. This was just what Cowell tried to achieve. It is easy enough, he believes, to write music that will draw tears out of the emotional listener, but few composers have succeeded in pulling a laugh. Not even jazz can do it. Cowell thus promises to become the progenitor of a race of U. S. musicians exclusively devoted to the Comic Muse. France has already started such a line with Eric Satie and his followers, the "Group of Six."

### Anna's Adieu

Anna Pavlova, aged 39, Titania of the Imperial Russian school of romantic choreography, is soon to embark on a farewell tour of the U. S. This in spite of the fact that her last appearances here were also farewell appearances. This time, however, it is "positively farewell," because Anna, says her manager, S. Hurok, is weary of the discomforts of travel. Consequently, a rather unexact final circuit has been arranged. It will consist of four weeks at Covent Garden, London; three and one-half weeks at the Metropolitan Opera House, Manhattan; then a "season" in San Francisco; finally a first, last and only tour of Australia. Thereafter the most skilful toes in the world will be on view only to a select band of pupils in the Pavlova London home. Anna expects to devote the remainder of her days to painting and sculpture.

## CINEMA

### The New Pictures

**Lily of the Dust.** The German. Hermann Sudermann, cornered considerable applause when he wrote *The Song of Songs*. Later, Edward Sheldon brought it to life behind the footlights. In the natural course of events, its next metamorphosis was into celluloid. Famous Players were the alchemists; Pola Negri the heroine; and *Lily of the Dust* the title.

The small body of professionals and the huge mass of private commentators on the cinema who possess a respect for literature have been raging against the tampering with titles these many years. Yet the manufacturers contend that thereby is their product the more easily and widely marketed. Therefore, *Lily of the Dust*. Which simply goes again to prove that the cheaper the materials involved in the manufacture of an article, the greater the profit.

Pola Negri gives a perfect performance of Pola Negri. But as Sudermann's Lilly Crepanek (tall, fair and willowy), old friends of the book will disagree with her. Yet for the millions who want Pola Negri, it is to be said that she contributes one of the finest performances she has given since her films began to be stamped "made in America."

The story leads her from an obscure position as librarian to marriage with a German Colonel (Noah Beery); to the arms of a young Lieutenant (Ben Lyon); and finally to an unhappy ending. In the elaboration of the story the picture develops its highest values. By kindling a spark of interest that smoulders steadily, bursting into flame with the shrewdly-considered climax, it marks a notable achievement for director Dimitri Buchowetski.

**Messalina.** Ennio was only a Persian slave who asked nothing but to be left alone with Ela, the little Greek girl. Roman life in 41 A.D., he found, was more complicated than that. He was too handsome. Before the picture was half unrolled the Empress and one of the most luxuriously affluent Princesses were contending for his favor. Finally, he smashed up his chariot in the great race in the circus. None of this narrative, even the smash, was dangerously exciting. Probing elsewhere for values, one finds the picture useful chiefly as a reincarnation of Latin life. The forum, the circus and the homes of the patricians were carefully and generously revived. The Italian cast, led by Rina de Liguoro, fitted favorably enough. If the drama could be deleted, the picture would make an excellent adjunct to any school's efforts to instill into the stubborn minds of students the glory and "the grandeur that was Rome."

## BOOKS

## \*Little French Girl

*Old Dog Tray Becomes the Fairy Prince*

The Story. Madame Vervier was an exquisite person. Her *salon* in Paris, her garden at Cannes, her sunny cottage on the cliffs of Brittany were filled with other exquisite persons—savants, artists, connoisseurs of life. Madame Vervier was a powerful person, important to all who knew her, all important to more than one. If she left her husband for a lover and then had other loves, that was courageous as well as reckless. If she forfeited her position in *le monde*, that was her affair. Madame Vervier lived true to her lights; and they were clear, honest lights.

But there was Alix, her daughter, a grave, dark child in her mid-teens. Alix spent half the year with her father's father, the remainder with *Maman*, under the terms of the divorce. Tradition, strongest in the outcast, dictated innocence for a *jeune fille*; ultimately a husband, *un foyer*. For jungle life outside society's pale, however free and beautiful, had its fierce dangers, its pain. A mother seeks to spare her daughter these—and Madame Vervier was a devoted mother.

There was no question of Alix's innocence. *Maman* had many friends, was resourceful as well as exquisite. When Captain Owen Bradley, their charming English visitor at Cannes, visited them in Paris on his leaves from the front, all three laughed and made merry together. He talked much about "Toppie," waiting for him at home and showed them her saintly face in a locket. He talked of how Alix would see Toppie and all his family, in England, after the War.

Then Captain Owen was killed. To pay a debt of hospitality and to hoard more memories of him, his family asked Madame Vervier to let them have Alix for the Winter. To keep Alix innocent and to put her in the way of a safe marriage, Madame Vervier was more than willing.

The Bradleys were like bread and butter, so kindly and useful. Giles Bradley, Captain Owen's plain and philosophic younger brother, worshipped the austere Toppie hopelessly. He made Alix feel wonderfully safe. When Alix discovered that *Maman* had been more to Captain Owen than Toppie had been, and that he had betrayed them both by not telling his family of the Paris visits, life would have been unbearable without Giles' understanding. He went with her to France,

met *Maman*, understood her too. He saw how necessary a safe English marriage was for Alix and, with the fidelity of Old Dog Tray, led her back to England to find one. But Alix was no longer a *jeune fille*. When Jerry Hamble, utterly eligible, proposed, she was too anglicized to marry him without loving him. Besides, everyone found out about *Maman's* irregularities. There was nothing to do but return to France and stand by *Maman* in the inevitable tragedy of her advancing years.

Thus all hung for a moment upon Toppie. When she retired to a convent to end her days in ghostly communion with her dead disloyal Owen, Giles came to himself, crossed the Channel, was changed from Old Dog Tray into the Fairy Prince.

The Significance. For its acute penetration of the French and English tempers, its rich, complete personalities, its sure, translucent substantiation of subtle motives, its warm humanity, its rare good taste and rarer good humor, this is as fine a book as one might ask for. The dignity of mind and manner are those of a gentleman; the cool, easy prose and the bookmanship are those of a gentlewoman of letters.

The Author. Anne Douglas Sedgwick, though born in Englewood, N. J., can scarcely be called an American writer. She is thought of as one, but with less reason than in the cases of other illustrious emigrants—Edith Wharton and John Singer Sargent, for example. Her nine years of childhood in the U. S. were watched over by a governess before she went to live in France and England. Since then, 1882, she has seldom returned and never for long, though her many novels have reached the world through American publishers. Her home is in Oxfordshire; her husband, Basil de Selincourt.

## New Books

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

THE GOLDEN BED—Wallace Irwin—Putnam (\$2.00). When Flora Lee Peake lay down to sleep, in blanched linen cool and lavendered, four rosewood bedposts carved in the images of four great swans watched her dreaming face, and over her lay a coverlet of antique French lace pricked with a legend that one did not translate aloud. With Admah Holtz, things were otherwise. His white-trash father drank himself to

death, day by day, in the cabin kitchen where Ma Holtz made peppermint-drops for her son to hawk in the streets. Sometimes the girls in Miss Martin-castle's school patronized him, Flora Lee once among them. Having seen, Admah never forgot her. Her arrogant and perfumed phantom lived in his memory while he put the peppermints behind a counter, bought a candy store, a chain of them, became Candy Holtz, leading citizen. The Peakes went down the front stairs while he climbed up the back. The old mansion was put up at auction; he bought the bed and coverlet and sent them to Flora Lee, with his compliments. She married him for his money and went systematically about softening him, as tainted honey rots the oak that chambers it. He lost his wealth, she deserted him, then both followed their blood until he was a river front soak, and she, one gusty night, crept back to die in the old house on Imes street under the coverlet whose motto was: "The dog for faithfulness, the pheasant for luxury, the swan for lust."

There is a happy ending, deftly provided, that does not matter. What does matter is a novel that presents almost perfectly a tragic, if common, social phenomenon—a novel with guts and sinew under its smooth skin of literary urbanity.

THE TATTOOED COUNTESS—Carl Van Vechten—Knopf (\$2.00). Fleeshy and fleeshy, but not without wisdom, is the Countess Nattatorini after 20 years of middle-aged self-indulgence. Sneaking a cigarette in the women's toilet-room of an Iowa-bound Pullman car (anno 1897), she reflects upon her frothy life as the widow of an Italian noble, upon opera, jewels, acquaintances *raffines* no end, upon a hulking lover she kept all unfortunately. In Maple Valley, she is welcomed for having been baptized there. Ella Poore was her Main Street name and since she left there have sprung up a new depot, water-works, brick paving. The Countess is eueched, kettle-drummed, lap-suppered, picknicked, violently bored in every small-town way. Then up turns Gareth Johns, curly-headed, 17, and articulate. She enfolds him in her ample eroticism, he in his hunger for the horizon. Off they go together to the everlasting hurt of Lennie Colman, Gareth's tragic schoolmarm. Village *Parcae* squawk the devil's chorus.

One feels kindly toward the author for having written *The Tiger in the House*, *Peter Whiffle* and *The Blind Bow Boy*. But this Countess tale levies a super-tax on one's patience, so full is it of bad writing mingled with good, of cheap, pink-necktied flatulence cluttered over real understanding.

\*THE LITTLE FRENCH GIRL—Anne Douglas Sedgwick—Houghton Mifflin (\$2.00).



## Laurence Stallings *America Should Be Proud*

How Laurence Stallings will dislike the title I have written on this column! He is not the sort of person who indulges in mock sentiment—yet he need not accuse me of mock sentiment. His *Plumes*\* is as fine a novel of the War as has been written, and why should anyone who thinks so not say so as plainly as possible?

Mr. Stallings is a critic of no mean power. When you first meet him you gain an impression of bulk, and of a winning smile. He is a Southerner with a soft Southern voice, and he has many of the ingratiating qualities which are often associated with gentlemen of the lower part of the U. S. His attitude of mind is eager, even penetrating. So alert a mentality is apt to be a trifle impatient of the slowness of others' minds. Mr. Stallings is not characterized by literary or intellectual patience, although, as a man, I imagine, he has unusual understanding and tolerance of other folk and an immense amount of personal bravery.

Since he has been writing the book columns of *The New York World* he has developed a large personal following, and for a good reason. His reviews are brilliant, carefully conceived, and show a background of reading which is unusual in one of the young—or so-called "young"—school of criticism. I suspect him of being impatient with daily journalism, yet I wonder if he is not too nervous, too eager a mentality ever to be contented to confine his abilities to the writing of novels and plays. He is one of those persons whose nervous energy drives them to constant work. There is something about a frequent copy date for a writer of this type that is as necessary as an opiate. I am convinced that journalism is an essential stimulus for this type of person.

Presently Laurence Stallings' War play, *Glory*, will be seen on Broadway. It, too, will be sardonic, perhaps even more so than the novel; but if it possesses the same driving quality of passionate understanding that is manifest in *Plumes*, it should prove to be a drama worth seeing.

Mr. Stallings, like most of those young men who were active in the War, does not care to have his War experiences discussed. In this instance, they were heroic ones. That he has been able to see them with detachment, and to view the War with fairness, is one of the things that make him the very unusual person, the very fine writer that he is.

J. F.

\**PLUMES*—Laurence Stallings—Harcourt, Brace (\$2.00).

## THE THEATRE

### New Plays

**The Best People.** If the visitor will promise himself not to take this play seriously, he will probably have a rather amusing evening. For it is another younger generation jeremiad and proposes that two rising scions of the wealthy Lennoxes marry, respectively, chauffeur and a chorus girl, to mix into the decadent family veins a strain of



FAY BAINTER

"The question will probably not be solved"

common sense, that presumably comes with commoners.

Younger generation plays are falling into the category of popular songs; they all remind you of something that was published last year under another title. Accordingly, *The Best People* displays its youth (brother and sister) immoderately bored with their own expensive section of humanity. Sister is engaged to the silliest ass English Lord that has been dragged up from antiquity and dusted off with modern slang in quite a period. Brother has set his heart on a dumb-but-honest chorus girl.

Thereupon, Father and Uncle George arrange a supper party with the latter lady, hoping, with the unpleasant intolerance of Babbitt opinion about chorus girls, that they can ward her off with wealth. By a curious coincidence common to the stage, Sister is in the same café with the family chauffeur, and Brother is somewhere downstairs, very drunk, and jealous because his fragile flower is getting her evening's fodder at the expense of two elderly unknowns. By the end of the scene everybody has

strayed into everybody's else private dining room and there is a great deal of talk about going to Turkish baths to sober up in time to go up to Greenwich and get married.

In the last act, the authors (David Gray and Avery Hopwood) twisted themselves out of the clutches of their plot via a supply of idiotic philosophy from Father, who concludes that, after all, the chorus girl is probably the only one who can stop Brother's drinking and that Sister will certainly have some common sense thrown into her by the savage chauffeur.

James Rennie wears the latter's livery and puttees and, though he is always rather an inflexible actor with a single mood, makes much of it. Gavin Muir had an amazing flash in the first act as the wobbling brother. Yet the masterpiece of the evening's acting was fashioned forth by Florence Johns. Those who remember her extraordinarily restrained and tragic performance last year in *Children of the Moon* will be interested to learn that her new venture invades the opposite realm of the cheap, wise-cracking chorus girl, friend of the brother's bride. Avery Hopwood (co-author) has done, again, for her rôle what he did so well for similar characters in *The Gold Diggers*. She bears the burden of the piece and makes it actively amusing.

**The Dream Girl** was Victor Herbert's last legacy to the world. Last year, a short time before he died, he composed the score which, for various reasons, was delayed in process of production. Possibly the delay was fortunate, for thereby the Shuberts found the time and patience to dress it with deserved distinction. Fay Bainter was recalled to musical comedy to play the star, and Walter Woolf, the finest baritone currently singing light music, was engaged to be her lover.

The story dates from an old play called *The Road to Yesterday*. The characters stare soulfully at the spotlight and wish for the romantic glory of the Middle Ages; the lights go out, stage hands scurry and scenery bumps in the darkness; the lights revive on a 15th Century garden. Victor Herbert snatched the opportunity to inject a rousing old-fashioned marching-drink-

ing song which, with *The Dream Girl* ballad and Miss Bainter's *I Want to Go Home*, are the leaders of a highly melodious evening.

It was once said of Fay Bainter that she was probably a very pleasant person though technically not a fine actress. Since she is not called upon to do any special acting herein, the question will probably not be solved until next season. By that time, so many people will have seen and fallen captive to her naive and witching charm that the solution will probably not make any difference anyway.

## Tendencies

### War Plays are Coming

Last week there was noted in this column the widening ripple consequent to the recent plunge of Hungarian plays into the Manhattan theatrical pool. This is, one supposes, what is termed a "tendency." Now tendencies have a forbidding sound about them. Somehow they seem sinister. One speaks of the husband of one's neighbor as having a tendency to drink too much. It was a tendency in the Borgia family to fortify their enemy's Chianti with toxic drugs. Yet giving money to beggars is not described as a tendency. It is a form of personal advertising, and becomes a tendency only when the advertiser performs it to such an extent that his family have him removed to the hospital on the grounds that the fractional balance of his wits is against him.

Therefore it is with hesitation that tendencies in the Theatre are discussed. Let them be called, rather, inclinations; and let there be further inspection of the opening season's inclinations.

Though the younger generation was damned, defended and dismissed as a back number at least two years ago, there have already appeared two plays (*Dancing Mothers* and *The Best People*) in which the parents weep and wonder at the antics of their offspring. Apparently the ink of playwrighting has not yet exhausted its quota on this topic. There will be others.

Already one play has lived and died in an effort to retell the general narrative theme of *Abie's Irish Rose*. Reports from distant parts indicate that the producers of this uncannily successful product will spend much money through the season exhorting the population to beware of imitations.

*Kid Boots* is another success which has accumulated its train of similarities. It is a musical comedy based on the vicissitudes of golf and bootlegging. Already *Top Hole*, a golf musical comedy, is announced with others in the offing.

Yet the most significant inclination of

the new season is the return of the War play. Next week TIME will be occupied with discussions of *Nerves* by John Farrar and Stephen Vincent Benét and of *Glory* by Laurence Stallings and Maxwell Anderson. Hard on their heels will come *Havoc*, fresh from a London success, and *The Conquering Hero*, by Allan Monkhouse, an Englishman, under the beneficent auspices of the Theatre Guild. At least two others are now in preparation. The swagger and tinsel of war in the theatre of eight years ago has been discarded. The majority of these new productions are bitter, ironic dissections of sorrow. Probably none of them will possess the mordant satiric force of Shaw's *Arms and the Man*. Yet their mission is clear. The young men who have written them have been to war. After five years their protests must be heard. W. R.

## LAW

### International Congress

In Vienna, the Institute of International Law opened its 31st Conference in what was, before the War, the Austrian Parliament building. Welcome was extended to the delegates by Foreign Minister Grünberger.

U. S. Jurists present: Prof. James Brown Scott, President of the American Society of International Law; Prof. Philip Marshall Brown, of Princeton University; Frederick R. Coudert, senior partner of the law firm of Coudert Bros., author of *Certainty and Justice*, and Government delegate to the Universal Congress of Lawyers and Jurists, held at St. Louis in 1904.

The Institute of International Law was founded at Ghent, 51 years ago. Last year it held a 50th Anniversary meeting in the room that saw the first meeting. Later, the 30th Conference was held in Brussels.

International Law is defined as that branch of positive law which governs the inter-relations of states and is clearly distinguished from that branch of positive law which governs the internal affairs of a foreign state and which is commonly called "Municipal Law." International Law is divided into Public International Law and Private International Law, which is usually referred to by the name "Conflict of Laws." The weakness of International Law lies in its provisions for enforcing the observance of its principles. Conferences such as the one now being held are generally recognized by jurists as useful in formulating the principles of Public International Law and in solving problems of Conflict of Laws, but as comparatively ineffectual in contriving

a means to punish offenses against the Law of Nations.

**Dr. Moore's Book.** In Manhattan, there was lately published a large book\* elucidating the knottier problems of International Law. It is not a book for laymen; its interest can be only for the legally minded. Its author, Dr. John Bassett Moore, American Judge in the Permanent Court of International Justice, is doubtless the leading active authority on the subject in the U. S. Dr. Moore formerly lectured on International Law at Columbia University. His treatment of his subject was characterized by a fine faith in the value to mankind of the precedents of public International Law, which he held were as consistent and logical and, on the whole, as little violated as the precedents of Municipal Law. "Beware," he would say, "of the man who feels qualified to speak and write on International Law simply because of the correctness of his moral reactions."

Dr. Moore has made in this volume no original contribution to knowledge. That was not his purpose. He has rather sought to elucidate certain knotty problems in International Law and to dispel some common illusions.

For many years Elihu Root has been generally spoken of as the foremost international lawyer in the U. S. Mr. Root, as a member of the Alaskan boundary Tribunal (1903), as U. S. Secretary of State in President Roosevelt's cabinet (1905-1909), as counsel for the U. S. in the North Atlantic Fisheries Arbitration (1910), as a member of the Hague Tribunal since 1910, as one of the Commission of International Jurists which, on invitation of the League, reported the plan for the World Court (established 1921), as Commissioner Plenipotentiary for the U. S. at the Washington Arms Limitation Conference (1921), Mr. Root has had unrivalled experience.

Two younger men who have attained distinction in the field of International Law are:

Prof. Manley O. Hudson, of Harvard University, who was attached to the international law division of the American Peace Mission (1918), was legal advisor to the International Labor Conferences of 1919 and 1920, and to the International Conference on Obscene Publication at Geneva, 1923.

Prof. Edwin M. Borchard, of Yale University, who was for some time law librarian of Congress and an assistant solicitor of the U. S. State Department.

\*INTERNATIONAL LAW AND SOME CURRENT ILLUSIONS AND OTHER ESSAYS—John Bassett Moore, I.L.D.—Macmillan—\$4.00.

## MEDICINE

### Oil of Garlic

For many years British newspapers have carried extensive advertisements of an alleged cure, called Yadil, for cancer and other diseases. It occurred to the publishers of *The Daily Mail* (newspaper with the largest circulation in England) to investigate this nostrum, and they began a campaign of exposure against it. Yadil turned out to be essentially a 1% solution of formaldehyde, flavored with oil of garlic. *The Daily Mail* was aided in its exposure by Sir William Pope, Professor of Chemistry in the University of Cambridge. Threats of suits for libel and injunctions have not deterred *The Daily Mail* from continuing its exposure.

### Beads

For many years physicians have been interested in the rate of progress of food residues in their passage through the body. In making tests, patients have been required to swallow insoluble matter, such as small pieces of metal and charcoal or dye substances, which could be easily detected in the excretion. When the X-ray was discovered, barium sulphate, which is opaque to the X-ray, was given, and the passage of the barium was observed through the fluoroscope. The giving of a large amount of indigestible material like barium with a small amount of milk or gruel, however, brings about conditions within the bowels which are hardly similar to the normal passage of food.

Twenty years ago, two English physiologists studied the distribution of food along the digestive tract by giving to rabbits large numbers of small glass beads. Then the rabbits were killed at various intervals, and the distribution of the material throughout the stomach and intestines was noted. Recently, Doctors Walter C. Alvarez and B. L. Freedlander, San Francisco, of the George Williams Hooper Foundation for Medical Research in the University of California Medical School, used a similar method in studying passage of food through the human body. They found that the normal individual with good digestion and a daily excretion does not in 24 hours pass anything like 100% of the material given.

Fifty small beads were placed in a gelatin capsule and swallowed. These colored beads were given on three consecutive days; and the excretions were sieved so as to determine when

the beads, and how many of them, were recovered. The beads used were very small, about two millimeters in diameter. Two of the individuals studied passed around 85% of the beads in 24 hours; but most took four days to get rid of 75%; and there were some who passed from only 50 to 60% in nine days. On an average, 15% of the beads were passed at the end of the first day; 40% on the second; 15% on the third; and from 5 to 10% on the fourth and fifth—so that between 90 and 100% come through by the end of the week. In one person who suffered with chronic constipation, careful sieving until all of the beads were accounted for showed that the last one came through on the 40th day. Since the beads had been mixed with the food, it is obvious that the individual's food residues also must have required this amount of time for passage.

The conclusions from this work are that wide variations in the rate of passage of food through the body are perfectly compatible with good health. All of the persons tested seemed to be normal on examination; and none of them admitted having poor digestion or poor health. Nevertheless, the rate of the movement of food varied greatly from very slow to very fast in the group of persons studied. The studies seemed to show also that the giving of purgative drugs, or that spontaneous, repeated emptying of the bowels results in such thorough emptying that no further excretions should be expected the next day, or even for one or two days following. The California physiologists also believe that there is little fear in general of the condition formerly called "autointoxication".

## RELIGION

### "Lord's Acre"

"Lord's Acre" has become an institution in the South, particularly in Georgia, because acres planted for God have produced more abundant crops and have been miraculously free from the boll weevil, potato bug, army worm and other enemies of God's people.

Last year, the Rev. H. M. Melton, pastor of the Baptist Church, Bluffton, Ga., induced seven men to sign the following agreement:

"We, the undersigned farmer members of the Bluffton Baptist Church,

herby agree to plant, cultivate and harvest one acre from our farm, said acre to be known as the Lord's acre. We agree to turn the proceeds of said acre in to a committee appointed by the Church. They are to dispose of same and distribute the funds derived from it in such a way as we may instruct."

It was signed by J. B. Goodman, Dauss King, E. L. Gay, A. M. Hubbard, J. E. Shaw, W. G. Rish, J. A. Mansfield.

That year, the boll weevil did its worst. But it touched not the Lord's acres.

Dauss King grew a bale of cotton on his Lord's acre, which he did not even spray with calcium arsenate. "It is in the Lord's hands," said he.

Belief spread that miracles had been performed at Bluffton. From all America and parts of Europe came inquiries to the pastor, the postmaster, the mayor, the banker of Bluffton. Literature was compiled.

This year, Baptist headquarters in Atlanta were amazed to find that 100 churches in Georgia had instituted the Lord's acre, making a total of 500 acres, from which the yield is expected to be at least \$20,000.

Georgia pastors now believe that the institution of consecrated land will be adopted in every state. Whether miraculous or not, the institution of the Lord's acre stabilizes church finances and is in accord with Jewish traditions dating from Abraham and the Roman Catholic practice in feudal days.

### "Hath Made Thee Whole"

The Soviet Chief of Police reached for the code. He read—Article 120—that imprisonment is the punishment for "exploiting the religious prejudices of the masses against the Soviet government and fostering superstition among the masses."

Summoning trusty agents of police, he directed them to the village of Pskoff, to search the doings of Priest Troitski, to bring him to justice.

At Pskoff the police heard tales. Troitski had an ikon, a painted image of the Blessed Virgin whose tears, copiously shed, performed miracles. One tear-drop, applied to a wound, healed it. By virtue of the tears, Lydia Belskaya was cured of scrofula, Nadaya Kolkova of a chronic abscess, Natasha Arcipova of paralysis. Thousands of tears had been efficaciously shed.

The police—themselves but humble Bolsheviks—trembled to lay hands upon the holy man who conducted so holy a shrine. But they feared Moscow more.

They arrested Troitski, and Troitski confessed.

The priest confessed to knowledge of electricity, to having caused tears to flow from the Blessed Virgin's eyes by an electrical device, to having received 12,000 gold rubles during the "heavy years" of 1918-21.

He was sentenced to three years' imprisonment. The sentence was commuted to two.

But (and this is the point of the village tale which has just come out of Russia via Walter Duranty, famed correspondent) no one attempted to deny that many were cured of illnesses which doctors were unable to remedy.

British interest in faith-healing, as signified by the speech of His Grace the Archbishop of York, was noted in *TIME*, Aug. 4.

### Mrs. Carnegie's Land

On Fifth Ave. at 90th Street, Manhattan, Mrs. Andrew Carnegie has a home surrounded by a garden. Across 90th Street is land (public tennis courts) owned by her, which realtors have long sought in vain to purchase.

Last week, public announcement was made that the Church of the Heavenly Rest (P. E.) intended to dispose of its present building in the shopping district and would erect a magnificent edifice on land which Mrs. Carnegie was willing to sell. The church's rector is Henry Darlington, son of the Bishop of Harrisburg. He was at Newport and could not be reached to confirm the reported change.

In any case it is necessary that Bishop William T. Manning, Cathedral-builder, give his consent. And at this point the situation becomes complicated by that admixture of spiritual and material interests to which the name of "churchmanship" is commonly given.

### Fosdick

When Presbyterians last officially assembled (*TIME*, June 9) dominant Fundamentalists were persuaded by the majority Moderates to make a concession to the minority Liberals, to wit: Dr. Harry Emerson Fosdick was not to be ousted from his pulpit on lower Fifth Avenue, Manhattan, provided he subscribed to the Westminster Confession of Faith. The proviso was fair, but . . .

Dr. Fosdick sailed for England. He



By Keystone

MRS. CARNEGIE  
*She was willing to sell*

crowded the greatest Protestant "chapels" of England. He touched the heart of England. His theology was acceptable to England.

Dr. Fosdick returned. He was offered several famous American pulpits. He considered whether his preaching of the gospel ought to be contingent upon a theological bargain such as the Presbyterians demanded. He said nothing, but . . .

The rumor started, the rumor spread, the rumor became confident prediction that Dr. Fosdick would cease to grace the lower Fifth Avenue Presbyterian pulpit. Probably, it was said, he would undertake, every Sunday, to go from Union Theological Seminary (upper Manhattan) to the Plymouth Congregational Church, Brooklyn, and thus become successor to Henry Ward Beecher, Lyman Abbott, Newell Dwight Hillis (*TIME*, Apr. 21).

Said Dr. Fosdick by telegram: ". . . WILL MAKE NO STATEMENT UNTIL OFFICIALLY APPROACHED BY AUTHORIZED COMMITTEE OF NEW YORK PRESBYTERY."

### 18th Century

While London was reveling in the adventures of Roderick Random and Peregrine Pickle, was enjoying dalliance with Tom Jones, was boasting its two-bottle men, was attending the *School for Scandal*—while, in short, fashionable England was doing all the things which Queen Victoria soon put a stop to—there blossomed in the Parish of Olney a more godly literature.

John Newton, after 20 years at sea, had taken Holy Orders, had become curate of the parish.

William Cowper\*, poet, after a few years of insanity, had come to Olney with a Mrs. Unwin, whose sweet influence calmed his troubled spirit.

Curate Newton and Poet Cowper were as David and Jonathan. Curate Newton acquired facility in hymn-writing, decided to publish. Poet Cowper agreed to help. So, in the glorious year 1779, appeared the *Olney Hymns*, containing dozens of hymns which English-singing people were destined to sing ever after. Some of them: *Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken, How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds, Jesus, Where'er Thy People Meet, There is a Fountain Filled with Blood.*

Poet Cowper, intermittently insane, lived to translate Homer. Curate Newton was advanced to a better "living."

Now, Mrs. Fannie Barrett Browning, daughter-in-law of Poet Robert Browning and Poet Elizabeth Barrett, is collecting from all English-singing peoples a fund to place a memorial in the Olney parish church.

So is the union of Religion and Poetry apostrophized by the Catholic Poet Thompson:

"Ah, let the sweet birds of the Lord  
With earth's waters make accord:  
The Muses' sacred grove be wet  
With the red dew of Olivet,  
And Sappho lay her burning brows  
In white Cecilia's lap of snobs!"

### Monkey into Pulpit

"Backward, turn backward, O Time,  
in your flight,  
Make me a monkey again just for tonight."

Not a Keith circuit clown, nor a newspaper colporteur, nor a child "playing animals" gave voice to this utterance. It was the Rev. Z. Colin O'Farrell announcing his text for a sermon

\*His most famous work is the story of John Gilpin's ride:

"John Gilpin at his horse's side  
Seized fast the flowing mane,  
And up he got in haste to ride  
But soon came down again. . . .

"Now let us sing 'Long live the King'  
And Gilpin, long live he;  
And when he next doth ride abroad  
May I be there to see."



against Evolution in the First Baptist Church of Butte, Mont.

Gloom pervaded the church, save for the glare of one spotlight playing upon the speaker's platform. There stood the Rev. O'Farrell, gesticulating, shouting to make himself heard above a strange series of interruptions. Beside him, chattering, chirping, squeaking, a lively monkey tugged and chafed at the cord that tethered it to a broomstick. Brought into the pulpit by the preacher to advertise his bold sermon and to illustrate his bold points, the simian had to be held in place by the sermonizer's 12-year-old daughter.

The Rev. O'Farrell, perspiring heavily with his exertions, blamed the teaching of evolution for the Franks murder in Chicago, said: "We are suffering from acute mental and spiritual intoxication," said "To save the world for God, we all must use drastic methods," wiped his brow, concluded: "We will now sing Hymn 123."

## Papal Notes

¶ In the crypt of St. Peter's, many Bishops, including Mgr. Canale Oberti of Santa Fé, last week said mass for Pope Pius X, "the Good", who died ten years ago. Before the tomb, thousands of candles were lighted, thousands of flowers scattered. The late Pope's aged sisters, who still live near the Vatican, attended.

¶ The reigning Pope, Pius XI, will carry out the desires of the late Pope Benedict XV in presenting to the Catholic University of Washington, D. C., a picture of the Immaculate Conception, executed in mosaic at the Vatican. For model he has chosen Murillo's *The Purest Fair One*, which hangs in the Prado, Madrid.

¶ A group of Mexican Bishops are visiting the Vatican. The Supreme Knight of the Mexican K. of C. is consulting with prelates in Manhattan. Mexico City expects as a result the appointment of a new Papal Nuncio to take the place of Mgr. Ernesto Filippi, who was expelled in January, 1923. When President Obregon entered Mexico City ten years ago, he ordered all priests to leave. He was the Church's enemy. In ten years a President learns much. Said Obregon last week: "The Virgin of Guadalupe always has been regarded

as Mexico's Queen; as such she merits our gratitude and respect."

There was no intimation as to who would be the new Nuncio.

...

## Rev. Charles Jagers

At Columbia, quiet sun-filled capital of South Carolina, a Negro preacher died last week. During the half hour before his funeral, no business was transacted in the city. White and black paid tribute, by proclamation of the Mayor.

Rev. Charles Jagers, born a slave in the first half of the 19th Century, began preaching from fence corners, always on one text: "Let this mind be in you which was also in Christ Jesus" (Philippians 2:5). With some contributions, he established a mission; with others he took the gospel to the chain gangs. At the end of each year he took one cent salary. He was wont to say: "My services belong to God."

...

## Young Missionary

Eric Liddell, winner of the Olympic 400-metre race, returned to Edinburgh University to receive his degree. Mid cheering crowds, Sir Alfred Ewing, the Vice Chancellor, crowned him with a garland of wild olive. Students bore him in triumph to a service at St. Giles' Cathedral.

Liddell will shortly proceed to Tien-tsin, China, to join his father in missionary work.

During the Olympic games, the young Scot refused to participate in the 100-metre race because it fell on Sunday. Instead, he preached in Paris.

# SCIENCE

## Martian Opposition

"Come again, go again, talk again, Mars."

The "opposition" of the Earth and Mars, as their nearest approach to each other is termed in astronomical language, took place last week with a maximum excitement on the part of the public and a minimum excitement on the part of astronomers. These oppositions occur about every 26 months, but every 15 or 16 years there is an opposition when the two bodies are nearer each other than usual, and about every hundred years

or so there is an opposition at which the two planets are extremely near together—about 34,600,000 miles. This occasion belonged to the last group.

The idea that there might be life—human life, animal life—on Mars, based on the existence of geometrical lines on the surface of the planet, led naturally to attempts to receive communications. Several radio stations, at the instance of Professor David Todd, of Amherst, were tempted to listen. Positive results were of course few.

¶ In Vancouver, a radio station heard a regular series of dashes or zips every day at certain hours; these, however, were explained as signals from "radio beacons" set up by the U. S. to assist vessels at sea.

¶ In Newark and in London, strange sounds were heard; they probably came either from amateur stations or from static or peculiarities in the apparatus.

¶ At sea, the steamship *France* encountered an electric storm which upset radio communication, and the gullible press suggested "Mars!"

¶ On the top of the Jungfrau, a Swiss scientist claimed to have seen flashes of yellow and green light from the planet, which might have been flashes of sunlight on mountain peaks.

In the main the results were decidedly negative. Some study of the planet was made from certain observatories. The Lowell Observatory at Flagstaff, Ariz., which "specializes in Mars," made observations in an effort to advance the tenets of the late Professor Percival Lowell that there is life on the planet, as evidenced by the existence of vegetation colors and the alleged canals. In general, astronomers displayed more interest in studying the satellites or moons, Phobos and Deimos (Fear and Dread), named after the mythological steeds of Mars' chariot. No new satellite was discovered, although at the Yerkes Observatory at Lake Geneva, Wis., conditions were very favorable for examining the satellites.

There is considerable dispute as to the exact conditions which pertain on Mars' surface, so that there is ample room for difference of opinion as to the possibility of life. Conditions are certainly different from those on the Earth, but it is just as impossible to say that there is no life as to say that there is. The evidence is circumstantial to a refined degree. But if there is life on Mars, it is in different form from that existing on the Earth. Some scientists are inclined to grant the existence of vegetable life, such as

(Continued on Page 22)

## THE PRESS

### Papers and Politics

In a recent article, Frank R. Kent, the eminent, keen-minded Democrank correspondent of *The Sun* (Baltimore) recited the great advantage which the Republicans have over the Democrats in the present campaign.

He said that, of the 10,000 small-town and rural newspapers, outside of the Solid South (where there isn't any contest) 7,500 at a fair estimate are strongly Republican and only 2,500 Democratic. He said also that in the largest cities, such as Chicago and New York, the Democrats are either unrepresented in the press, or they are mild and fair partisans, whereas their Republican opposites are "much more militant."

What is the truth of Mr. Kent's assertions? First, the figures which he gives for the small newspapers are unverifiable, unless someone is willing to go through the 10,000 or so papers in question and make a critical estimate of their attitude. However, it may be assumed that his estimate is approximately correct. These small-town papers must in general be placed in a category separate from the metropolitan press. Their power is wielded rather through their news than through their editorials. These papers as a whole gobble up the "news" releases of their respective parties' publicity bureaus. Because their bias is presented as "news," it has thrice the effectiveness politically of the same partisanship confined to the editorial page.

Among the papers of the large cities, this politically predigested propaganda is usually cast out. But among the less conscientious, the news from their own correspondents, and the headlines from their "headline" men are freely tintured with partisanship. Examine the press of the cities which Mr. Kent chooses for his examples. In Chicago the omnipotent *Tribune* is violently Republican. The *News* is somewhat less so, the *Post* still less, the *Journal of Commerce* (probably the cleanest newspaper of the lot) has the natural Republican leaning of most business publications. Then there are the Hearst papers—the *Herald* and *Examiner* (morning) and *American* (evening). Mr. Kent classes them as anti-Davis. Indeed, the Hearst press has been giving Mr. Davis some "dirty digs," but it has proven itself about equally strong against Coolidge. As between Davis and Coolidge, Hearst may very nearly be cancelled out.

In Manhattan, Mr. Kent points out two Democratic papers—the *Times* and the *World*. He declares that in their headlines and news they are "scrupulously fair" and "rigidly non-partisan"

and "on the other hand, certain hide-bound Republican organs give to many of their dispatches a heavy Coolidge flavor and lose no chance to place the Davis candidacy in a bad light."

This is hyperbole. These "hide-bound Republican organs" refer chiefly to Frank Munsey's *Sun*, Ogden Reid's *Herald-Tribune*, and Cyrus Hermann Kotschmar Curtis' *Post*. In the degree of news partisanship shown there is probably little difference between these three papers and the "rigidly non-partisan" *World*. Incidentally, the most virulently partisan paper in the city, although it is new and therefore small, is the *Bulletin*, a rip-snorting Democrat.

If there is a paper that is "scrupulously fair" and "rigidly non-partisan" in its news and headlines, it can be none other than *The New York Times*. It occupies the place to which its fairness entitles it. If there is a national newspaper in the U. S., it is the *Times*.

Although fair in its news, the *Times* is yet editorially a partisan—not a narrow partisan, to be sure, but one that is forthright and firm in its faith. Editorially, the *Times* is as strong a pro-Davis paper as there is in the country. The record of its pro-Davis activities does not begin with the present campaign—it began long ago.

As long ago as May 23, 1920, it carried an editorial from which the following is extracted:

"The *Times* is very little given to the practice of urging candidates upon the Democratic Party or upon any other party. It is independent of all parties. It hopes that both parties will nominate men of the highest character and ability, men of steadfastness and courage, of broad understanding and of constructive minds. We feel, therefore, that it does not lie outside the newspaper province and privilege to urge upon the attention of the Democrats the name of a man whose distinguished ability and standing are attested by the high honors he has already received from the party, a man who is qualified not only to pass the tests and challenges of a trying campaign, but to discharge with credit to himself and with advantage to the country the duties of the Presidency. We mean John W. Davis, at present Ambassador of the United States at London."

Three days later the *Times* again cried out:

"A great body of testimony regarding the 'availability' of Mr. Davis might be cited. He is not merely available, he is not merely a man whom the Democrats may take, he is the man whom they should take, he is at the present moment conspicuously the strong man

of the party as Grover Cleveland was the strong man of the Democracy in 1884 and 1892."

Again, during the 1920 Democratic Convention (on July 5th) the *Times* voiced its support.

After 1920 the *Times* still remained loyal to its idol, and when he retired from London explained:

"It was partly by his faculty of such sententious utterance that Ambassador Davis won so high a place in the esteem of judicious Englishmen. His successor at London may have occasion to know the woe of the man that cometh after the King."

On Jan. 27 of this year the *Times* raised its voice again.

"In the opinion of a growing number of Democrats and Independents Mr. John W. Davis is eminently fit to be President and the Democratic party could find no stronger candidate."

Again in early June of this year: "Concerning John W. Davis there is a remarkable consensus of opinion in all parts of the country that he would be an ideal candidate if only he could be nominated."

In the midst of the Democratic Convention's deadlock at the end of June, the *Times* again cried out in the wilderness:

"It is inevitable that in so great an emergency their [the delegates'] eyes should be looking for some one who towers above the stature of most of the candidates, and that they should be coveting for their party the strength and hope which would come to it with the nomination, at this juncture, of such a man as John W. Davis."

Finally, in its hour of triumph, when Mr. Davis had been nominated, the *Times* called out:

"The nomination of Mr. John W. Davis by the Democratic Convention puts a special obligation upon the growing numbers of Americans who swear by no party. They are accustomed to criticize both parties for not bringing forward leaders of a higher character. They often single out in advance the names of men of eminent merit, who, they say, ought to be nominated for the most important offices, but who probably will not be, for the very reason that they stand too much above the ordinary run of politicians to be acceptable to them. But this year the thing that was too good to be true has come to be true in the case of Mr. Davis. He was the one man among all the Democratic possibilities whom the Independents oftenest singled out as the 'ideal' candidate who ought to be selected, but almost certainly would not be."

So the *Times* and its owner, Adolph



Ochs, get double credit—once for being fair in their news and a second time for having staunchly supported a man to a point at which they may support him in an even greater arena, the battlefield of a Presidential campaign.

Most of the credit goes to Mr. Ochs. He is a very modest man who keeps himself far in the background, yet he is the power which has made the *Times* go round. "I am no genius," he explains. "All one needs is common business sense, common editorial sense, and a common sense of responsibility." But anyone who glances at a tabloid career of the man whose greatest achievement is the building of the *Times* can hardly avoid raising a skeptical eyebrow and asking "No genius?"

Adolph Ochs was born in Cincinnati in 1858, the son of a Bavarian Jew. He began his newspaper career as a newsboy. He advanced to printer's devil. He served on various Kentucky and Tennessee papers as a printer's apprentice, as an assistant foreman, as a subscription solicitor, as a reporter, as a job-printer, as an assistant business manager. He went to Chattanooga to help found the *Daily Dispatch*. It failed and was sold to the Chattanooga *Times*. That failed, and Ochs, with nothing at all, bought it. At that time he was just 20. He still owns the paper, which is a prosperous property.

In 1896 (aged 38), he went to Manhattan and bought *The New York Times*. Twenty-five years later, he let the story of that venture become known. The *Times* in 1896 had a circulation of 18,900 and was losing several thousand dollars a week. In 1921, the circulation was 352,528, and its profits were estimated at about \$2,000,000 a year. He secured the stock of the old company by giving in exchange one-fifth of the stock of his new N. Y. *Times* Co. He paid \$300,000 of the paper's debts with 5% bonds. In three years the company was on a paying basis. Ochs and his relatives own 64% of the stock and return to the business the greater part of the profits made. The result is that the *Times*, although it has never taken up with comic strips, Sunday supplements, etc., has gone ahead as steadily—more steadily perhaps—as any other metropolitan paper.

Of course, Mr. Ochs had his side lines. In 1901 he made an excursion into Philadelphia, bought the *Times* there, and later the *Public Ledger*, which he consolidated. In 1912 he sold this property to Cyrus Hermann Kotschmar Curtis. As sidelines with *The New York Times*, he also publishes *The Annalist*, *The Times Mid-Week Pictorial* and *Current History Magazine*.

## Fake

A fortnight ago the *New York Herald-Tribune* had a great "beat." The headline ran: "New Yorkers Drink Sumptuously on 17,000-Ton Floating Café at Anchor Fifteen Miles off Fire Island" (TIME, Aug. 25, NATIONAL AFFAIRS). Other newspapers echoed the story 24 hours later, being careful to credit the *Herald-Tribune* with its origin. Many readers of these other newspapers felt that the credit had been given in sincere admiration for so great a "beat,"—credit where credit was due.

But there was more than admiration between the scrupulous credit lines. There was caution as well, lest the great "beat" were not true. Indeed the more sophisticated of Manhattan's dailies—*The News* (gum-chewers' sheetlet) and the great *New York World*, either through intuition or spectacular skepticism, maintained the attitude from the first that the café ship was a dream ship.

None the less, Reporter Sanford Jarrell of the *Herald-Tribune*, who had brought in the "beat," complete with nautical bearings, itinerary, wine list and anecdotes, had gained his superiors' attention, for better or for worse. They questioned him, congratulated him, sent him off for further copy about his alcoholic argosy.

This time the details he sent in were skimpy, vague. Meanwhile other reporters could find no trace of all Jarrell had seen. Revenue cutters, scouring the seas, towed nothing to port. Suspicion grew. Haled to the *Herald-Tribune* sanctum, Jarrell was questioned again. He stuck to his story, begged leave to bring substantiating evidence, left the office. The next mail brought a full confession that his "sea cabaret" was a myth. Sore at heart, the *Herald-Tribune* apologized to the public and to the other Manhattan newspapers; posted Sanford Jarrell's name on the bulletin board as "dishonorably dismissed." On reporters' benches the country over there was much moralizing on the futility of trying to rise to journalistic fame through the over-use of one's imagination.

Jarrell, unmarried, in his early 30's, came originally from Kansas City where he had been raised in a newspaper atmosphere. He has been in journalism about ten years, "which makes it all the more extraordinary." He bore a reputation for industry and reliability. He covered the N. Y. State Legislature for his paper last Winter. An outcast from journalism, he was reported to be "contemplating moving pictures as a means of self-expression."

## An Editor

*The Atlantic Monthly* for September appeared on newsstands and in it a bio-

graphical chapter, *The Portrait of an Editor*, by Don C. Seitz, Business Manager of the *New York Evening World*. The chapter was taken from Mr. Seitz' book of the same title soon to be published.\* With the permission of the *Atlantic Monthly*, the *New York World* also published the chapter, the sub-title of which read: "Joseph Pulitzer as He Was."

Said Mr. Seitz of his late friend and employer:

"He was always interesting, seldom companionable, taking all he could from the minds of others, but rarely giving much back, his method being to reap the benefits of an aroused defense. Thus he became a great hunter for facts. . . .

"Mr. Pulitzer read omnivorously. . . . Like most of us who were fed educationally on Homer in our youth, Mr. Pulitzer reserved the *Odyssey* as a treasure to be enjoyed in later years. He had long looked forward to the celebrated episode of the wooden horse. Coming to the event he found it described in seven rather dull lines. 'I was so d—d mad,' he remarked, 'that I could have kicked Homer!'

"He did not care to have an inside share in moulding matters, wishing all his efforts to appear openly on the editorial pages of his newspapers."

"Extravagant as he was in expression, Mr. Pulitzer valued judgment that waited on facts. In one of the changes of a generation in the office, when the old heads vanished almost altogether, he caused each of the younger moulders of opinion to be given a beautiful set of gilded scales from Tiffany's—the hint was quite plain. . . .

"To compress cables and telegrams a considerable code was developed through the years. For himself he selected the cipher word 'Andes,' modestly taking the name of the second highest altitude on the earth's surface. He commonly went by the code name in office conversation. . . . Colonel George B. M. Harvey was 'Sawpit'; James Gordon Bennett came over the cable as 'Gaiter' and William R. Hearst as 'Gush.' For William J. Bryan, two code designations were used: 'Guilder' and 'Maxilla,' the latter possibly a delicate reference to jaw. Pomeroy Burton became 'Gumbo,' perhaps as he himself said because he was 'so often in the soup.' The code amused Mr. Pulitzer and he was forever tinkering with it.

"When the *World* passed its 100,000 mark every employee received a silk hat with Mr. Pulitzer's best wishes. He usually closed all argument with a bet when the talk grew too strenuous, and the wager took the form of a hat—frequently five hats. . . .

\*By Simon & Shuster.

## EDUCATION

## Fourth Week

Having disposed of the Far East, the British Labor Movement, Population, International Finance, the Experts' Plan, the League, Japanese Immigration, Pan-Americanism, the Statesmen (amateur and professional) of Williamstown (TIME, July 28 et seq.) focussed their mentalities upon other problems. It was the fourth, and semi-final, week of their Institute of International Politics.

¶ Rear Admiral William L. Rodgers, executive head of the U. S. Navy, taking courage from the warm reception his blunt remarks in favor of aggressive warfare had received the week before, continued blunt. He charged England with instigating the 1920 Washington Conference on Limitation of Armaments in order that the U. S. Navy might be reduced and Britannia left free to rule the world's commerce.

Sir James Arthur Salter, onetime Assistant Director of the Transportation Department at the British Admiralty, thereupon arose. Said he: "I assure you upon my honor. . . I have never in the most intimate private conversations heard a whisper of the kind of far-sighted, long-directed, carefully thought out, carefully worked out policy of which I have learned this morning."

¶ There followed a brief spat over the U. S. policy of collecting Latin-American debts. Banker Albert Straus, of Manhattan, opposed Dr. Leo S. Rowe, Pan-Americanist, cited the Monroe Doctrine as the business man's friend.

¶ Then came Russia's turn. In Chapin Hall there brooded Boris A. Bakhtmetff, the last Russian Ambassador to the U. S. (under the Kerensky régime, 1917). He has not seen Russia since the Red deluge and there was some speculation in the press as to how well fitted he was to preside over a discussion of present-day Russia. He introduced John Spargo, U. S. publicist, whose Socialist tint is more distinguishable from Soviet Red than his rather alarming personal appearance would suggest. Said Mr. Spargo:

"No crime in the history of modern civilization surpasses in malevolence the instructions given by the Russian Soviet Government at the recent Third International Congress calling upon Communist parties and groups in all parts of the world to work to defeat the Dawes [Experts'] Plan."

Spargo demanded that the Soviet go bankrupt honestly as Austria did; that it meet its creditors in good faith, float a loan, win the world's confidence.

Estonian Minister Biib, at a round table, defended the Soviet to the point of saying that in diplomatic affairs it was honest about immediate matters, that its agents did not participate in Revolutionary propaganda. Arthur B.

Ruhl, author, traveler, journalist, who has been much in Russia, came out against Spargo's and Bakhtmetff's indictments of the Soviet as a menace. Colonel William N. Haskell, onetime head of the U. S. Relief Mission to Russia, urged that a Russo-U. S. Conference would lead to Soviet recognition by the U. S., should soon be held.

This was too much for fiery John Spargo. He arose again, poured scorn



JOHN SPARGO

He poured scorn

upon Mr. Ruhl for having "moods" about the Russians, upon Colonel Haskell for having implied that Labor in the U. S., jealous of its prestige and power, was illiberal toward the Soviets. Wilbur Thomas, head of the Relief Commission of the Society of Friends, and Sir Bernard Pares, one of the editors of the *Slavonic Review*, joined the anti-Spargo forces. Boris Bakhtmetff kept his peace, raising his voice only to beg the learned disputants to take their debating with somewhat more repose.

The *New York World*: ". . . John Spargo, theorist, . . . has never seen Russia at all save through the somewhat smoky lens of his own profound convictions.

"Messrs. Spargo and Bakhtmetff, reading the stars from a great distance, argue that the new economic policy of Lenin has been abandoned, that contact with Russia is contamination. . . .

"Col. Haskell, who has been somewhat nearer the scene of action, believes that the time is ripe for a positive policy. Life in Russia, he thinks, is not life in Mars or life very much different from life in any other country, except for the lack of currency."

## SCIENCE

(Continued from Page 19)

fungi, and to deny animal existence.

Sir Oliver Lodge's remarks fairly summarize the opinions of many scientists:

"The chances are that, taking any planet at random, it is unlikely that we should find on it anything akin to human life. That there is life of some sort on Mars is probable enough. Prof. Lowell's opinion about the canals may be doubted, but the evidence he adduces for vegetation is fairly acceptable.

"Moreover, there are many conditions on Mars like those of the Earth. Day and night are the same length, and the seasons are similar."

The picturesque French "savant"—the name may properly be applied to him—Camille Flammarion (TIME, Aug. 11, Books) was inclined, according to his nature, to take a more romantic view:

"When shall we get into communication with Mars? Why perhaps the Martians already have tried at the epoch of the iguanodon and the dinosaur and got tired.

"The fact of their existence is a natural conclusion from observations of their planet. By what miracle could the forces of Nature, existing under identical conditions, be sterile there and productive here? Their world is astonishingly like ours.

"Certainly there is less water. There are no great oceans there, as here, but rather little seas—Mediterranean. The many spotted patches of dark green no doubt are caused by vegetation and marshes, with long, floating weeds, like the famous Sargasso, in which the descendants of Columbus lost themselves. There are cool, rosy dawns, scorching noons and golden sunsets, as with us, but more serene harmony.

"The Martians are happier than we are and much more intelligent. First, because their planet is several million years older than ours, and progress is the law; then, because they are less governed by matter, the gravity there being less. A man or woman of 150 pounds would weigh only 50 on Mars.

"Besides, as the years are nearly twice as long, the Martian is only 50 when we are 94. Finally, the climate is more equable."

. . .

## Horrible Prospects

The general contents of a report prepared by a group of experts for the League of Nations Assembly in Geneva were published. The committee consisted of experts from the College of France, the Royal Institute of Florence, the University of Breslau, the Pasteur Institute, and Harvard, Copenhagen, Rome and Columbia Universities. It was ap-

(Continued on Page 26)



# SUCH TALES AS MEN TELL UNDER THE HAUNTING STARS!

Posed pictures courtesy First National and Metro.



—1—"Well! If the girl did want to be kidnapped! She now stood framed in the dark background, her lips slightly parted, her hair in disorder after the exertion, the gleam not yet faded out of her glorious and sparkling eyes." Thus does Conrad paint the elusive Nina, the Malay girl who married a white-trader in *Almayer's Folly*.

—2—"Certain streets have an atmosphere of their own. One of such streets is the Cannebiere. 'If Paris had a Cannebiere it would be a little Marseilles.'"—Thus begins *The Arrow of Gold* in a street of sunny southern France, and the romance of Dona Rita.

—3—"Through the mesh of scattered hair her face looked like the face of a golden statue with living eyes. Her lips were composed in a graceful curve, the upward pole of the half averted head gave to her whole person the expression of a wild defiance. Then she smiled. You are beautiful," he whispered.—"From the picture of a native princess whom blundering, voluptuous Willem discovers in the jungle during a wonderfully dramatic moment in *An Outcast of the Islands*.

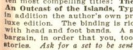
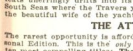
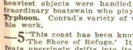
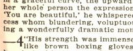
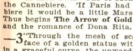
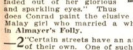
—4—"His strength was immense, and in his great lumpy paws, bulging like brown boxing gloves on the end of furry forearms, the heaviest objects were handled like playthings."—"Such was the extraordinary boatswain who played his part in that drama in the China Sea as told in *Typhoon*. Conrad's variety of vivid characters is one of the outstanding qualities of his work.

—5—"This coast has been known for ages to the armed wanderers of these seas as 'The Shore of Refuge.' It has no name on the charts, but the wreckage of many defeats unerringly drifts into its creeks."—"This was the strange spot of foreboding in the South Seas where the Travers yacht struck on a reef, and where Lingard fell in love with the beautiful wife of the yachtsman in *The Rescue*.

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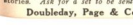
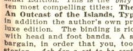
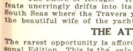
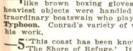
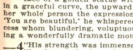
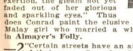
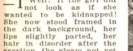
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## BUSINESS & FINANCE

### Uncertainty

Business still hangs suspended between hope and fear. The background is too strikingly encouraging for merely a "quiet confidence"; on the other hand, the omens in the industrial world are still too obscure for certainty as to conditions during the coming season. Most business men are entirely ready to do something strenuous very quickly, only they are not yet certain just what it is they should do.

Crop conditions are still dependent upon the weather during the coming weeks, yet prospects as to both price and volume are generally good. Industry is watching the steel business and waiting.

The movement of the crops to market, inaugurated early this year because of favorable prices, has stiffened money rates perceptibly, and netted advances in gilt-edged bonds. Yet prospects of much higher interest rates are widely considered to be remote.

The Experts' Plan is now undergoing the inevitable but somewhat tiresome political formalities before being officially adopted. International finance can scarcely accomplish much until this has been done, and the German loan floated. Soon the publicity tom-toms should begin to beat, summoning U. S. investors to the lottery in European stocks and bonds. Many prize numbers will doubtless be drawn, also some utterly blank pieces of paper. The beginning of this interesting process, along with our own Presidential election, should at any rate lend entertainment to an Autumn whose business prospects are still thoroughly uncertain.

### "Oldest Bankers"

The tradition that Wall Street men die young is hardly borne out by John A. Stewart, Chairman of the Board of the United States Trust Co. On Aug. 26, Banker Stewart celebrated his 102nd birthday. Until three years ago, he came to his office three times a week to preside at board meetings; although not now active in the affairs of his bank, he still retains the Chairmanship and very fair health. He is the oldest bank official in the U. S.

Mr. Stewart is also the oldest living graduate of Columbia University (Class of 1840). After an initial experience as a railroad clerk, a clerk in the Board of Education, and an insurance actuary, he organized the U. S. Trust Co. in 1853. From that date to 1902, he served as its President, except for a two-year period during the Civil War, when he was called by Abraham Lincoln to act as

Assistant Treasurer of the U. S. Since 1902, Mr. Stewart has acted as Chairman of the Board of the bank which, a half-century before, he had organized.

In his 98th year he was seated at his desk when the "Wall Street bomb" explosion occurred. When shattered glass suddenly fell on the floor beside him, he calmly directed that it be cleaned up, proceeded with his work.

### Price-Indices

Perhaps never before in our history have business men given such close attention to the price indices for commodities. For this situation the fear of—or sometimes the hope of—"gold inflation" is responsible. The Bradstreet indices for July 1 showed a smart upward trend, which the weekly index numbers of Prof. Irving Fisher (Yale economist) have corroborated. The publication of the wholesale price indices for commodities by the U. S. Department of Labor—considered by many the most scientific price index available—now reaffirms the upward price tendency.

For July, the Labor Department's index, covering 404 commodities, registered 147.0, compared with 144.6 for the preceding June, and 150.6 for July, 1923. Last month's was the first upward tendency shown since February, 1924. Of its nine principal commodity group indices, four declined, one remained unchanged, and four rose. Fuel and lighting fell from 175 last June to 173 last July, metals from 132 to 130, building materials from 173 to 169, and house furnishings from 172 to 171. Chemicals and drugs remained unchanged at 127. But farm products shot up from 134 to 141, food from 136 to 138, cloths and clothing from 187 to 188, and miscellaneous commodities from 111 to 112. As between the same months, of the 404 total commodities covered, 173 showed no change in price, 106 showed increases, and 125 showed decreases. It is apparent that as yet, the evidence of coming "gold inflation" is inconclusive.

One indication of the possible breadth and scope of this coming tendency is the number of prominent American bankers, business men and government officials who have this summer gone abroad to "study conditions." It is generally agreed that the opportunities for profit are large. European manufacturing plants, especially in Germany, are reported in good shape. Labor is highly trained, abundant and heartily sick of Bolshevism, provided that employment at fair rates can be obtained.

Most practical business men are fully aware of the fact that when industry is sound and lacks only capital



to prosper, the investor who provides the last dollars needed secures the greatest profit, and does so most quickly. What has been true of American corporate reorganizations, it is felt, will also be found true of similar reorganizations of the basic and established European industries, with this country filling the rôle of financier.

## Cheaper Oil?

The bugbear of the oil industries has been the large stocks of both crude oil and gasoline on hand. Yet some months ago, as soon as the excessive preceding production had begun to slow up, prices for both crude and gasoline were rapidly jacked up. The oil men in adopting this policy were obviously trusting that production would remain steady or decline further, while consumption would be record-breaking.

The lack of enthusiasm current concerning the oil industry has directly resulted from this policy of higher prices. Consumption of gasoline, while in heavy volume, has nevertheless been much less than anticipated, owing to the late Spring and the curtailed motoring season. As a result, gasoline stocks, although declining, are still 2,148,577 barrels. But the higher prices for crude at once stimulated higher production. For the week ending Aug. 16, output for the country was 2,029,650 barrels—an increase of 19,000 barrels over the preceding week, and only about 235,000 barrels behind the smashing production of mid-August, 1923.

Now the Pennsylvania buyers are lowering their bid for crude oil, and a lower price level all along the line is expected in some quarters. Only by such means, it is argued, can the large stocks of refined and crude oil be successfully disposed of.

## Coming Loans

While the official ratification of the Experts' Plan settlement is being ratified with the usual parliamentary oratory in Paris and Berlin, Wall Street has turned to other topics of discussion. The New York financial centre will be looked to for about \$100,000,000 to finance the German part of the plan, but that amount of bonds has long since ceased to be considered a particularly large operation in Wall Street. Financial men privately state that the American share of the bonds has been practically underwritten already. The question of how readily the underwriting syndicate will be able to sell them to the American public, however, remains to be seen. For this reason the terms of the loan are awaited with great interest. An attractive offering is generally anticipated. It is sometimes said of J. P. Morgan & Co., that if it should underwrite bonds

in the Sahara Desert, investors would buy them. On the other hand, the house of Morgan gained the confidence of the investing public only by giving it sound and attractive offerings.

Most of the impatience shown at the delay in offering these German Government bonds is due to other financing which is thereby being held up. Germany and Europe generally are short of working capital. It is to be expected that many foreign cities and private companies may seek U. S. capital by offering their stocks and bonds to our investors via Wall Street. Naturally investors will hesitate to invest in such securities until the stability of national government loans seems assured. A German loan is in consequence somewhat of a "curtain-raiser" to a period of numerous and extensive foreign loans.

## Federal Reserve Dividends

The heavy importations of gold into this country, as well as the consequent drop in money rates and trade activities, has had a rather striking effect upon most if not all of the Federal Reserve Banks. Not only have the latter received less interest per dollar loaned, but their loans have contracted very greatly. Few Reserve Banks are at present earning the 6% dividend payable on their stock. The question is thus rapidly coming to the fore—should the Reserve Banks pay dividends out of surplus?

The payment of unearned dividends out of surplus is very generally frowned upon in corporation practice. Yet, in part at least, this is what surplus is for. Moreover the structure of the Reserve Banks might well suffer, should their dividends be long cut or suspended. Their stock is held by the member banks, state or national. The latter must belong to the system under the law. But membership in the state banks is entirely optional, and many state banks have never seen fit to join the system, thereby decreasing the control and leadership of the system over the country's banking business. If Reserve Stock produced no dividends, state banks would scarcely be inclined to invest in it, as they would have to do in acquiring membership in the system.

The real trouble has been that the U. S. Government has, under the specious pretext of a "franchise tax," confiscated the earnings of Reserve Banks over dividends at a modest return to surplus account. The Reserve Banks should be allowed to accumulate large surpluses, so that, in just such times as the present, they could pay dividends out of surplus for years if necessary.

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### SCIENCE

*(Continued from Page 22)*

pointed to investigate the possibilities of the use of poison gases and of bacteria in future wars.

Its report was well calculated to arouse the fears of the closely-packed nations of Europe; indeed, its portent is grave. It pointed out that in the last war some 30 poison gases were used, gases which caused burns, destroyed the mucous membranes, produced temporary blindness, brought about violent sneezing.

But these are a mere bagatelle compared to the new and more efficient gases which are now available. There are more than 1,000 gases which may be used in future wars. Moreover, most of these may be easily manufactured in ordinary chemical factories. So any nation with a large chemical industry is in the position of being superlatively armed. The use of airplanes will make possible the spreading of these gases in industrial centres and among the civil population, with a terribly fatal effect. It will be practically impossible to provide protection on a nation-wide scale against some of these gases.

There is a painless gas which produces a fatal effect on the heart, of which the victim would have no knowledge before — or after — he dropped dead. There are gases which upset the digestive functions and prevent the taking of food. Other gases poison the blood and prevent it from carrying oxygen to the several parts of the body. Gases may be used which have a gradual effect, not noticed at first, or which—like mustard gas—seep into solid objects and infest a neighborhood for weeks.

It would be virtually impossible to equip an entire nation with gas masks, and against certain gases even gas masks would prove ineffectual. Any nation might discover an especially deadly gas and at the outbreak of war deluge its enemies with it, practically annihilating an entire country before adequate protection could be discovered.

Fortunately, there will probably develop various practical obstacles to the execution of any such horrible schemes. Since, in the main, for an attack on civil populations, aeronautical means must be relied on, an adequate aerial defense against airplanes and dirigibles would be an effective counter-measure. The carrying-loads of air vessels and their radius of action are also limited. But among the smaller nations of Europe these limitations are not as important as in a great area such as the U. S.

As to the possibility of the use of bacteria, and the waging of a war of disease, this is fortunately less than the possibility of serious gas attacks. Water supplies can usually be fairly

well guarded and protective measures taken to prevent the spread of disease, even if these sources are infected. There are filtering, chemical purification and vaccination as counter-measures. Bacteria, likewise, can not be distributed in shells as can gases, because the explosion would destroy them. They would have to be dropped in glass tubes by airplanes. Everything considered, the danger, as compared to the use of gases, is small.

...

### Tropical Research

A novel laboratory has been created in the Canal Zone. When the Canal was built, Gatun Dam was erected across the valley of the Chagres River. The result was the creation of not only a deep-water channel from the Gatun locks to Gaillard Cut, but also a great lake, some 164 square miles in extent, which developed from the drowning of the lands on both sides of the main channel. This body of water is known as Gatun Lake.

When the dam was completed and the waters of the Chagres backed up, flooding the valley, the higher eminences of the foothills of the Cordilleran mountain chain rose out of the waters as islands. While the waters were rising, the animal life of the tropical valley took refuge on the higher ground on the shores and islands. On the latter this life is now isolated. Naturally, a wide variety of life is collected on some of these small islands.

Gov. J. J. Morrow, of the Canal Zone, brother of Dwight W. Morrow (a partner in J. P. Morgan & Co.), set aside Barro Colorado Island, one of the group, as a natural preserve for the wild life of the region. The island is some six square miles in area, lies only about two miles from the Isthmian Railway.

Here the Institute for Research in Tropical America, founded by the National Research Council, has opened a laboratory, although in reality the entire island is the laboratory. Dr. David Fairchild, chief plant explorer of the U. S. Department of Agriculture, was present at the opening of the "laboratory." Several prominent scientists are already at work there.

The island is said to harbor amphibians "of new and strange habits," species of insects "never described," 2,000 species of "strange and exotic" plants. Moreover, it "abounds" in ant-eaters, sloths, armadillos, peccaries, tapirs, agoutis, coatis, ocelots, jaguars, several kinds of bat monkeys and "black howlers."



## SPORT

### Pedallers

For weeks and weeks, racing bicycles, propelled by hunched, straining figures, have whizzed around the Velodromes of Newark, N. J., and Manhattan. The pedallers were riding out a series of 18 races to decide the National open championship. Last week in the 17th race, Arthur Spencer of Newark, fleet Mancunian,\* tore past ponderous Cecil Walker of Australia and Alfred Goullet of Newark, won the National two-mile championship, brought his point total to 51, thus clinching the National title. Walker's total after the 17th race was 45 points, safe for second place.

Spencer's ride brought him back to the title he had held in 1917 and 1920. When he won in 1917, he was the first man to pedal past Frank Kramer, for 16 years unbeaten.

After winning, Spencer oiled up his cycle for use against Peter Moeskops, giant Hollander, who won the World's title a fourth consecutive time last month at Paris. Moeskops had come to the U. S. The three races scheduled between Spencer and Moeskops will be in the nature of a challenge match. Spencer did not compete at Paris.

### Pre-Title

On the sedge, low-lying Sasco links (Fairfield, Conn.) eight amateur golf notables of both sexes held a private pre-championship showing of their wares. They had been lured thither by kind invitations, by promises of silver putters, bronze, silver and golden golf balls as prizes.

Attention centered on three of the women, the Big Three of the National women's title play that would begin at Providence, R. I., Sept. 1: National Champion Edith Cummings, Miss Glenna Collett (1922 champion), Miss Marion Hollins (1921 champion). Mrs. Quentin Feitner (six-time Metropolitan champion) was the fourth. The men were National Champion Max R. Marston, onetime champions Francis Ouimet and Jess Sweetser, French champion John G. Anderson.

First the four women played together. The Misses Cummings and Hollins routed Miss Collett and Mrs. Feitner in a slow-moving best ball affair. Stalwart Miss Hollins seemed sound and solid in every department of her game; Miss Cummings was brilliant but a touch patchy. Sombre Glenna Collett, either bored by the slow pace or indifferent to the matter in hand, played a casual round.

Then the men "spotted" the women five bisques\* each and played them individual matches. As the two National champions went into battle, Miss Cum-

\*Spencer was born in Manchester, England, 27 years ago.  
A bisque is a handicap stroke given in match play that may be used by its recipient on any hole he elects. Recipient must, however, state his intention of using the stroke before playing the next hole.

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**FREE** opportunity to see what this astounding scientific discovery will do for you during the same period of time  
*Without Medicine Without Dieting*  
*Without Exercise*  
*With No Effort At All*

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"It has worked wonders for me. In ten days I have lost 16½ pounds and reduced my waistline 4 inches. I feel like a different man. Sleep better and feel completely rested upon arising.

"I eat just as much and still am reducing without any effort or diet of any kind.

"My only regret is that I did not get your reducer sooner and get rid of my excess fat long ago."

Men and women throughout the country are regaining their normal, symmetrical figures through this wonderful device, which is cool, comfortable, well ventilated and made of special reducing material.

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This astounding discovery must not be confused with ordinary rubber belts and girdles. True, it does what they do—AND MORE. In the center and on the inner side is the patented Vacuum Massage Applicator, which gently, persistently, massages away the fatty tissue with every breath you take—with every step you make.

### Why be fat when you can try this same method for ten days FREE?

All Dr. Lawton asks is a fair trial of his discovery—at his risk. You are to be the sole judge as to whether or not it will banish your fat. Tear off the attached coupon. Sign and mail it to Dr. Lawton. It will bring a complete description of this remarkable reducer. Also full details of the FREE OFFER which permits you to test the device for 10 full days. If you are not entirely satisfied it costs you nothing.

### To avoid regrets send the coupon today

Mr. Hofmann regrets that he did not get rid of his excess fat years ago. You will regret it, too, if you don't sign the coupon, right now, while it is handy. You cannot afford to miss this opportunity to reduce WITH NO EFFORT AT ALL.

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Please send me complete description of your Automatic Waistline and Abdomen Reducer. Also details of your FREE TRIAL OFFER under which I am to be the sole judge of the efficiency of your device.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Mr. \_\_\_\_\_  
Mrs. \_\_\_\_\_  
Miss \_\_\_\_\_  
Street \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_

Please sign your name Mr., Mrs. or Miss



minings was heard to taunt Mr. Marston: "Why, Max, no man in the world can give me five bisques and get away with it!"

She recalled beating Marston in simi-



© Keystone

MAX R. MARSTON  
*The rest of the men won*

lar matches at Garden City in 1923, at Philadelphia in 1923; and whatever "Indian sign" she had on him then, she still possessed. Confused, Marston topped drives, missed putts, was beaten 3 and 2 with only three bisques used against him. The rest of the men won.

The mixed foursomes were last, "Little Glenna" and "Big Jess" carrying off the golden golf balls. In these matches, where the men and women took alternate shots with the same ball, it was remarked how little difference there is between the best play of crack golfers of either sex. Miss Collett and Miss Hollins, powerful hitters, were pounding their tee shots 215 to 230 yards—far enough for any man. At pitching and short approaches to the pin, all the women were as accurate as the men. Miss Cummings perhaps more so. Her maschie-niblic manipulation is her *chef d'oeuvre*. Miss Collett's putting was deadlier than any save steady Ouimet's.

It was in consistency and in play through the fairway that the discrepancies appeared. No woman can get a man's distance with brassie or iron out of a cuppy lie. Few women can play as many consecutive good shots as a man without "cracking."

## Preliminary

The Defense Committee of the U. S. Polo Association (Messrs. Harry Payne Whitney, Louis E. Stoddard, Robert E. Strawbridge Sr., W. Averell Harriman, Devereux Milburn) formulated and announced an official answer to England's challenge

for the International Polo Cup. The answer:

No. 1. J. Watson Webb, Meadow Brook.

No. 2. Thomas Hitchcock Jr., Meadow Brook.

No. 3. Malcolm Stevenson, Meadow Brook.

Back, Devereux Milburn, Meadow Brook.

Team handicap total—38 goals.

Substitutes: Eric Pedley, Midwick Country Club, Calif.; Robert E. Strawbridge Jr., Bryn Mawr, Pa.; Earle Hopping, Bryn Mawr.

The "Big Four" thus designated, after weeks of trial play (TIME, Aug. 11), proceeded to practice daily together on Cochrane Field, at the Meadow Brook Club, Westbury, L. I. On Sept. 6, they will lock mallets on International Field (adjacent to Cochrane Field) with the invading Britons in a two-out-of-three series.

...

Meantime the Britons landed in Manhattan, joined Lieut. Col. T. P. Melville, who had preceded them to the U. S. with their ponies. Donning leather, linen and pith, they galloped forth for their practice. They were:

No. 1. Lieut. Col. T. P. Melville, a crack shot, a fine horseman, a skilled combination player.

No. 2. Major Geoffrey Phipps-Hornby; like all the British players, a hard rider and an accurate shot. Two years ago, seriously ill with diabetes, he went to India to recuperate. Last year, he played on the military team that won the Viceroy's cup, thus winning consideration for the international side. His visit to the U. S. is a combined sporting trip and honeymoon. He married a week before sailing.

No. 3. Major F. B. Hurndall, seasoned and dexterous. Major Hurndall is, next to Luis Lacey, the strongest player on the visitors' side. During the War, Major Hurndall's ship was torpedoed off the Irish coast. He owes his life to a nun who, after doctors had declared him dead, rubbed his body for three hours with alcohol, restored him.

Back, Major Vivian Lockett, the only member who played for Great Britain in 1921. He is a sturdy defense man with some ability on the offense as well.

On the sidelines, his shoulder muscles paining him, sat Luis Lacey, watching his countrymen. He is their only 10-goal player. His position is at Back. He had fallen in practice, aggravated an old injury. It was doubtful that he would be in shape by Sept. 6, which doubt augmented the doubt of the visitors winning. Lacey, though he lives in the Argentine, is eligible for the British team from the fact that he was born a Canadian.

Also on the sidelines sat Majors T.

W. Kirkwood and E. G. Atkinson, substitute No. 1 and No. 2 or 3, respectively.

**Comparison.** The English style of play differs from the American in several ways. Primarily, the English seldom hits their shots with the spectacular punch of a Milburn or a Hitchcock. They rely on expert horsemanship, which the present invaders possess to a greater degree than any of the Americans save Webb. They play a clever, maneuvering, short-passing game. In combination play, an English Back usually stays near his goal continually. No. 3, the pivotal man, pairs either with him or with No. 2, leaving No. 1 to "ride off" the opposing defense or play a lone hand. An American Back often sets off on field-long gallops to score. No. 3 then drops back. Nos. 1 and 2 try to pair together at all times.

...

A polo field is 300 yards long. Along each side of International Field, boxes and tiers of seats have been erected. On Sept. 6, notables will fill the boxes, other enthusiasts will perch upon the seats behind.

...

## At Longwood

Scratch a Californian and you find a tennis player. Last week more tennis laurels went West. The ubiqui-



© Wide World

MAJOR HURNDALL  
*He owes his life to a nun*

tous, indefatigable, highly skillful brothers Kinsey—Robert and Howard—convinced all comers at the Longwood Cricket Club (Chestnut Hill, Mass.) that the national doubles wreath ought to hang on the Golden Gate beside Helen Wills' national singles, doubles and Olympic

foliage and the numerous, though more withered, prizes of Mary K. Browne, May Sutton Bundy, Maurice E. McLaughlin, "Little Bill" Johnston and "Peck" Griffin.

Had it not been for the Kinseys, the doubles title would have gone as far West as Australia. Gerald L. Patterson and Pat O'Hara Wood were thought to be in their most invincible Antipodean form when the finals came. But the brothers Kinsey pulled themselves together after three battering sets, brought out their lob and fighting spirit, saved the day by this score: 7-5, 5-7, 7-9, 6-3, 6-4.

Nothing startling came from the French Davis Cup players, Borotra and LaCoste. Westbrook and Snodgrass crushed them before the semi-final. William T. ("Big-Hearted Bill") Tilden II, National singles champion, played with his 1924 protégé, young Sandy Weiner of Philadelphia, and got nowhere. "Little Bill" Johnston and "Peck" Griffin, 1921 champions, went down before the Australian onslaught in the semi-final.

♣ Play for the national mixed doubles title was interlarded with the men's matches. By the end of the week young Helen Wills and young Vincent Richards were left to face the 1923 champions, Molla Mallory and "Big-Hearted Bill" Tilden. The younger pair, on a hair-trigger edge, fired away brilliantly, bagged the title.

♣ National Veterans' Doubles Champions: Walter C. Pate and Sam Hardy, of New York.

♣ Father and Son Doubles Champions: A. H. Chapin Sr., and A. H. Chapin Jr., of Springfield, Mass.

Longwood Cricket Club was also holding a women's invitation tournament and the galleries got their first glimpse of 16-year-old Helen Jacobs of California, heralded as a Wills-like prodigy. She reached the finals, stopping several good second-raters, but lost flat-footed to Miss Eleanor Goss. Experts said: "A fine showing for one so young and not accustomed to turf."

## A Fifth?

Drawings were made for the men's National singles tennis championship at Forest Hills, L. I., and out popped the names of Champion Tilden and Manuel Alonso, sleek Spaniard, for the opening round. Alonso has been known to beat Tilden. Also in Tilden's quarter of the draw were Norman E. Brookings, ancient Australian, Pat O'Hara Wood, and Howard Kinsey, the deadlier of the two Kinsey brothers. Any one of these might conceivably upset the elongated Philadelphian.

On tennis porches, the question of the hour was: "Can Tilden add a fifth consecutive year to the string of National championships he blazons across the top of his column in the Philadelphia Public Ledger?"

Play began.

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## 6-Metre Meet

A large steamship slid alongside a Manhattan pier and disgorged four little ships—*Thistle*, *Zenith*, *Echo*, *Betty*. They were the British boats that will set their sails against U. S. craft beginning Sept. 6, for the International 6-Metre Yacht Trophy. The races will be held at Oyster Bay, L. I., under the auspices of the Seawanhaka Corinthian Yacht Club.

International 6-metre yacht racing began in 1921. The British Royal Yacht Squadron offered a trophy. U. S. skippers took their craft to Cowes, sailed wild races in the gales and heavy seas of the Solent, suffered overwhelming defeat. The 1922 races were sailed on Long Island Sound before light summer breezes, the U. S. winning 111 points to 104. Last August, the squadrons met off the Isle of Wight and the British won, 129 points to 86.

This year, U. S. 6-metre mariners launched a squadron of eight new boats, pitted them against ten older barks to determine which four were fleetest. After four days of trial tacking on Long Island Sound, last week, a selection committee, composed of Gherard Davis and Philip R. Mallory (New York), Robert W. Emmons and J. Emmons II (Boston), named the following:

*Dunphin*, one of the new boats, designed by Gardner, built by Nevins, owned by Hoyt and Tobey, to be sailed by Cornelius Shields of New Rochelle, N. Y.

Here's the ball—

THE  
OCOBO

England's best

\$1.00 each

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The HUNTLY

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*Lea*, high scorer for the U. S. in the 1922 and 1923 races, designed by Gielow, built by Robert Jacob, owned by J. F. Birmingham of Oyster Bay, to be sailed by Harry L. Maxwell of Glen Cove, L. I.

*Pammonok*, a new boat, designed by Gielow, built by Lawlet, owned by the Seawanhaka Syndicate, to be sailed by Sherman Hoyt of Oyster Bay.

*Heron*, a new boat, designed by Crane, built by Nevins, owned and to be sailed by C. F. Havemeyer of Cold Spring, L. I.

*Madcap*, a new boat, designed by F. M. Hoyt, built by Nevins, owned by Harry L. Maxwell, to be held in reserve in case of an accident to one of the four contenders.

The international competition is a series of races over various courses of varying distances. The scoring system gives each boat one point for starting and one point for every boat she defeats.

Yachtsmen were somewhat surprised at the absence of a Herreshoff-designed boat among those picked. The Herreshoffs of Bristol, R. I., are descended from an ancient line of New England boatbuilders. John B. (died 1915) blind from boyhood, was a great ship-designer and head of the firm, but it was Captain "Nat" Herreshoff (brother of John) who made the name famous. He invented a catamaran that sailed 21 m.p.h. He also introduced the "fin" keel for racing

sloops, now used the world over.

Captain Nat, called by many the "greatest yacht designer the world has ever seen," designed the last five defenders of the America's Cup, all winners—*Vigilant*, *Defender*, *Columbia*, *Reliance*, *Resolute*.

Last week Captain Nat announced that he had sold his shipyard, was retiring. Newspaper men in England rushed to Sir Thomas Lipton with the news, asked him if he would challenge for the America's Cup again now that his nemesis had departed from the seas. Said Sir Thomas: "I wonder if he really has retired for good?"

## Abdication

Dynastic succession is unknown to pugilists. When a ring king leaves his throne, ordinarily he has been knocked off it by a bruiser better than he.

Wherefore ringdom was baffled and confused last week when Johnny Dundee, world's champion featherweight, voluntarily surrendered his title to the N. Y. State Athletic Commission, high parliament of fistiana. There have been only two precedents for Dundee's action: Jack McAuliffe, lightweight, retired in 1893; Jimmy Barry, flyweight, in 1901.

"Who's champion now?" asked ringdom. The Commission indicated that this question would be settled by an elimination tournament. A likely winner is Louis ("Kid") Kaplan, of Meriden, Conn., who has been recognized as the logical challenger.

Dundee gave as his reason for abdicating, the fact that there are no challenging featherweights on hand considerable enough to make it worth while wearing himself down to 126 pounds thereby risking his good health. He has fought for 14 years as a featherweight, but advancing age has brought flesh upon him. He won the title from Eugene Criquei in July, 1923, a month after Criquei had thrashed Johnny Kilbane, onetime champion. By no means "through," Dundee's present ambition is to fight Benny Leonard for the world's lightweight title.\*

At Saratoga Springs, N. Y., visitors at white frame house called "Casa Firpo" discovered its gigantic, morose, hirsute inmate, Louis Firpo, seated on the front porch sipping draughts of tea. That beverage was the Argentine Bull Man's recipe for the hard muscles he will need in Newark on Sept. 11 when he flings himself

*World's Champion boxers:		
Class	Pounds	Titelholder
Flyweight	108-112	Pancho Villa
Bantamweight	116-118	Abe Goldstein
Featherweight	122-126	
Lightweight	131-135	Benny Leonard
Welterweight	142-147	Mickey Walker
Middleweight	158-160	Harry Greb
Light-heavyweight	175	Mike McTigue
(Cruiser)		
Heavyweight	unlimited	Jack Dempsey

upon Harry Wills, huge black, in a fistie engagement that promises to become historic for its violence.

Another muscle recipe employed by the Bull Man was clever, colossal, crooning Black Bill Tate, his sparring-partner-in-chief. Tate has been teaching his enormous pupil what clinches men, how to follow a right with a left. Tate predicted that Wills, famed for fighting, would have to change his tactics against Firpo to avoid being knocked "very loose."

For the first time on record, the Bull Man boasted he would win. More important—for he is notoriously pinch-pocketed—Firpo offered to bet he would win in 10 rounds.

At Southampton, L. I., other pilgrims found Black Panther Wills looking lean, lithe and dangerous. He had been training by running six miles a day up and down the ocean sands; by flailing and stabbing at two sparring partners whose weights aggregated 430 pounds; by keeping quiet, eating much, saying little.

In Wall Street, Manhattan, moneyed men laid their wagers upon Firpo or Wills in the ratio of 11 to 10.

## New World's Record

Mile trot for three-year-old trotting horses: Colonel Bosworth, owned by Thomas Taggart Jr., of French Lick, Ind., at Cleveland, Ohio. Time—2 min., 24½ sec.

## AERONAUTICS

### Space-Spurning Scion

Caracoling geldings in front of Fifth Avenue's sprucest barouche—distempored horseless carriages—sleek limousines—yachts, a succession of them, haughty and lithe, with these the Vanderbilts, in their generations, have spurned space. To this list of conveyances an addition was made last week—the fastest seaplane in the world. Harold Sterling, son of William K., had it built by Charles Kirkham, once of the Curtiss Company.

Of a different feather from mundane planes (which have wooden hulls, fabric wings, Liberty engines), this aristocratic bird has wings and body of duralumin—a new alloy, light as cork, strong as steel. It carries four passengers, has a special compartment for golf clubs and other week-end breakables. It will go 130 m. p. h., ten times as fast as the proudest, the tallest sailing yacht of bygone days.

To the scion of wealth, its owner, certain cinemalicious adjectives, reserved for scions—idle, gilded, etc.—do not apply. To avoid being idle, he became, after graduating from



Harvard, in turn, a railroad-lawyer's clerk, a reporter for *The Sun* (New York), a lieutenant in the U. S. Naval Reserve. He is a director of the N. Y. Central R. R., and has an office in the Grand Central Terminal, Manhattan, where he often may be found. Never gilded, he was once scorched when his yacht, the *Vagrant*, caught fire at sea, but survived to win the N. Y. Yacht Club cruise with this boat two weeks ago. Incidentally he is the Commodore of the New York Yacht Club.

## In Greenland

The U. S. globe-circling aeronauts sat in lonely Reykjavik (Iceland) and looked out westward over a cold grey sea. Naval scouts wirelessly them that the eastern harbors of Greenland were jammed with ice-floes, that their next hop would have to be 825 miles, to Ivigtut on a southerly Greenland cape. That meant they would need to carry extra fuel.

Hoisting spare gasoline tankards aboard, the pilots started their engines, sought to take off. But the tankards were too heavy. The planes could not rise. Exasperated, the pilots tossed away every non-essential ounce, repaired minor breakage occasioned by their false starts, shot off hazily.

After 10 hours and 19 minutes in the air—fortunately not tempestuous—they soared down through a dense fog that blanketed their haven, "taxied" safely to anchorage.

Lieut. Locatelli, exploring northern airways for the Italian Government (*TIME*, Aug. 25), who had preceded the U. S. couple out of Reykjavik by a few minutes, did not turn up in Ivigtut that night. The Americans had last seen him as they neared the Greenland fog banks and felt sure he had not overshot his mark. Searchers from Ivigtut cruised the perilous icebound coast to eastward, Esquimaux trotted along the shore, looking, looking. Late Sunday night, 125 miles from shore, floating helplessly with a dead motor, Locatelli and his companions were sighted amid the waves by the U. S. cruiser *Richmond*, were taken aboard worn with fatigue but sound. To save the patrol ships further trouble, Locatelli scuttled his plane.



Said Dr. Wise to Old Man Patch  
"Gritty tooth pastes scour and scratch  
They're not as harmless as they seem—  
Use Colgate's Ribbon Dental Cream."

Are you too old—  
to play games?

## TIME'S Pop Question Game

Radiocasted from Station **WJZ** Aeolian Hall  
Manhattan

continues to be the favorite of "listeners-in."

Eleven questions based on news of the week are asked. Between question and answer comes an interval of five seconds.

What score would you have made last week. Here are two typical questions? (Based on news in *TIME*, August 25th).

### Question No. 4

In Manhattan, there has been published a book by Dr. Stanley M. Rinehart, a Washington physician. This book is called *The Commonsense of Health*—it treats with all the familiar plagues and problems of the body, from catching cold to cancer. One of the chapters deals with chronic poisoning and the literary Dr. Rinehart cites the case of Joe, the fat boy in Dickens at whom Mr. Wardle was always shouting, "Joe! Damn that boy, he's asleep again!" Joe had an overpowering predilection for meat pies and mutton and roast beef. In fiction he is a humorous character but in real life he is Tragedy personified. In what book by Charles Dickens can Joe the fat boy, be found?

### ANSWER:

Joe, the fat boy, is to be found in *Pickwick Papers*.

### Question No. 5

Learned astronomers last week announced that on August 23d the planet Mars will arrive at a point nearer this Earth than it has been for two centuries. Mars, as every one knows, is one of the smallest of the major planets. How many major planets are there?

### ANSWER:

There are eight planets.

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## COMING & GOING

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

On the *France* (French)—Coles Phillips, famed hosiery and silverware artist; Ina Claire, actress; 40 U. S. ex-Ambulance drivers returning after a visit to the Western Front.

On the *Aquitania* (Cunard)—John Hays Hammond, famed mining engineer; Constance, Lady Baird, and Sir Thomas Glen-Coats with the 4 six-metre British yachts to compete for the British-America cup in the International Yacht Race at Oyster Bay.

On the *Columbus* (North German Lloyd)—Ignaz Waghalter, famed German conductor, to be guest conductor of various U. S. Symphony Orchestras.

On the *Scythia* (Cunard)—Sir John Bland-Sutton, President of The Royal College of Surgeons, London; Hon. Roscoe Pound, Dean of Harvard Law School.

On the *Homer* (White Star)—Paul D. Cravath, famed Manhattan lawyer; the team of British amateur golfers to compete for the Walker Cup.

On the *Berengaria* (Cunard)—Edward of Wales.

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

On the *Olympic* (White Star)—Sir James Arthur Salter, Financial and Economic Director of the League of Nations.

## MILESTONES

**Engaged.** Frances Orren Lowden, third daughter of former Governor of Illinois Frank O. Lowden, of Oregon, Ill., to John B. Drake, Jr., kin of Tracy C. Drake, Chicago hotel man.

**Engagement Denied.** Lew Cody, cinema actor, to Dora Goldberg Dressing Northworth Gordon "Nora" Bayes (TIME, Aug. 25). Said he: "I wish it were true. It's fiction."

**Married.** Hyrum Dempsey, 67, father of William Harrison ("Jack") Dempsey, champion pugilist, to one Lottie Dexter Blassingame, 26; in Farmington, Utah.

**Died.** Lucy Page Gaston, 64, famed reformer; in Chicago (see Page 5).

**Died.** The Rev. Charles Jagers, 93, black, famed preacher; in Columbia (see Page 19).

## POINT with PRIDE

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

"A fine showing for one so young and not accustomed to turf." (P. 29.)

Open jails for dishonorable, smuggled aliens. (P. 5.)

"Clean morals, clean food and fearless law enforcement." (P. 5.)

The glorious year 1779. (P. 18.)

A gold Yale key to a front door. (P. 7.)

An ancient gentleman smoking a stogie. (P. 2.)

Five hundred invitations to speak on Labor Day. (P. 3.)

A War-made officer whose rise was rapid. (P. 4.)

The most skilful toes in the world. (P. 13.)

Two elderly sisters of the dead. (P. 9.)

Lightning that got into the headlines. (P. 1.)

"As fine a book as one might ask for." (P. 14.)

A roster of names great in almost every field of endeavor. (P. 4.)

The oldest bank official. (P. 24.)

Drivers that bathe regularly, do not eat garlic. (P. 11.)

Viscount Grey—"a tennis player of no mean repute." (P. 8.)

Victor Herbert's last legacy to the world. (P. 15.)

## VIEW with ALARM

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

Snickers and guffaws on the part of a learned audience. (P. 13.)

Fiery John Spargo. (P. 22.)

A flock of unclean birds. (P. 1.)

A white-trash father who drank himself to death. (P. 14.)

Certain cinemalicious adjectives reserved for scions. (P. 31.)

Princes—"Never can they hope to hear the truth in such matters." (P. 12.)

A report pregnant with gloom. (P. 9.)

A keen-minded Democrank. (P. 20.)

The questions of Mr. Pattangall—"the familiar trick questions of the ordinary politician." (P. 3.)

A gigantic, morose, hirsute inmate. (P. 30.)

Max Marston. Confused, he topped drives. (P. 28.)

"Dirty liar!" applied to a U. S. Senator. (P. 6.)

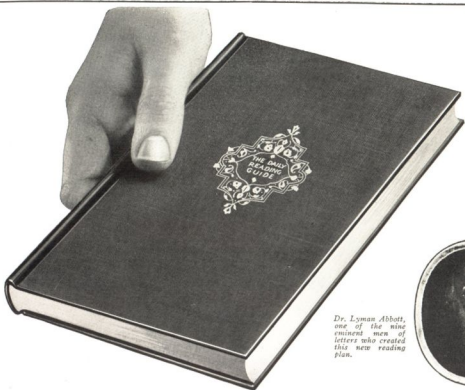
A beadle, an archdeacon, a priest in a red biretta. (P. 6.)

The adventures of Random, Pickle & Jones. (P. 18.)

The 400,000,000 people of China meeting on the field of battle. (P. 11.)

A charming and affectionate letter. (P. 12.)

An outcast from journalism. (P. 21.)



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eminent men of  
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