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TIME

The Weekly News-Magazine

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NATIONAL AFFAIRS

THE PRESIDENCY

Mr. Coolidge's Week

☛ Secretary of the Treasury Andrew W. Mellon, returned from Europe, told the President and the press that he expected great things of the Experts' Plan.

☛ The President by proclamation annulled the embargo on arms and munitions to Cuba, which he had established by proclamation on May 2. The clouds of revolution which hung over Cuba have blown over; and "as the conditions in Cuba which prompted the issuance of the proclamation of May 2, 1924, have ceased to exist, the said proclamation is hereby revoked."

☛ President Coolidge drew up his plan for the relief of agriculture through the appointment of a commission to study the causes of depression and to suggest means of removing them.

☛ To the Naval Governor, Capt. Henry H. Hough, of the tornado-torn Virgin Islands the President addressed a message: "Am deeply distressed to hear of the tragedy that has befallen the people of the Virgin Islands. Will you convey to them my sincere sympathy, particularly to the bereaved relatives of those who have been killed?"

☛ Ambassador Houghton, home on vacation from Berlin, called at the White House, told the President and the press that he had great hopes of the Experts' Plan.

☛ President Coolidge gave out in advance a message to the Jews of the country in regard to the celebration of Rosh Ha-shana, the Jewish New Year, on Sept. 28. Said he of the Jews of America: "In a nation whose laws know no favored race or group or religion, they have won their way because they have proved their genius for fine coöperation in the common interest."

☛ The "White House spokesman" let it be known that the President was somewhat dumfounded by con-

flicting majority and minority reports of the Tariff Commission on the sugar tariff. Both in fact and in law, the reports seemed to differ; and the President was inclined to send them back for further classification and some sort of agreement.

☛ Mr. Coolidge received the Washington American League baseball team at the White House. He told them he wanted to see them win the League pennant so he could attend the World's Series in the Capital.

☛ Ex-Governor Frank O. Lowden, of Illinois, dropped into the White House as a guest. The press intimated that the President intended to make him chairman of the proposed Agricultural Commission which the President has spoken of and Mr. Dawes dilated upon. Inasmuch as Mr. Lowden has been interesting himself in farm problems for some time, it was a good guess.

☛ Mr. and Mrs. Coolidge motored up to Baltimore on LaFayette's birthday and unveiled a statue of the General.

THE CAMPAIGN

The Combat

☛ **Republican.** The event of the week's campaign from the Republican standpoint was a speech by President Coolidge at Baltimore. It was not strictly a political speech. The occasion was the unveiling of a statue of Lafayette; but Mr. Coolidge digressed on the subject of American Liberty and presently came around to the Constitution. Mr. LaFollette's name was not mentioned; but the President thoroughly denounced the LaFollette proposal to allow Congress to override a Supreme Court decision that any law is unconstitutional. Said he:

"No President, however powerful, and no majority of Congress, however large, can take from any individual, no matter how humble, that freedom and those rights which are guaranteed to him by the Constitution. The Supreme Court has final authority to determine all questions arising under the Constitution and the laws of the United States. . . .

"The question is whether America will allow itself to be degraded into a communistic or socialistic State or whether it will remain American. Those who want to continue to enjoy the high state of American citizenship will resist all attempts to encroach upon the power of the courts."

In closing, he praised the disarmament treaties and the Experts' (Dawes) Plan.

In Chicago, Mr. Dawes maintained a continued silence which has endured since his speech on agriculture at Lincoln (TIME, Sept. 8). One of his chief occupations was the preparation of a speech for delivery in Milwaukee—pointblank at Mr. LaFollette. It was reported that Mr. Dawes, who had previously informed the Republican Speakers' Bureau that he would not speak more than three times a week, sent a second word—that he would not speak more than once a week. The campaign managers threw up their hands; Chairman Butler of the National

CONTENTS

	Page
National Affairs	1-5
Foreign News	6-12
Music	13
Books	14-15
The Theatre	15-17
The Cinema	17
Art	17
Education	18
Science	19-20
Religion	20
Law	21
The Press	21-22
Business & Finance	24-25
Medicine	25
Sport	25-30
Coming & Going	30-31
Aeronautics	31
Milestones	32
Point with Pride	32
View with Alarm	32

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National Affairs—[Continued]

Committee rushed west to Chicago to confer with the candidate about a tour on the Pacific Coast.

Democratic. John W. Davis roamed westward. In his special train, he reached Chicago from Wheeling, spent four days in the Congress Hotel. He made no public speeches, attended no public gatherings, but did business with his political lieutenants, heard reports about the West. Through Frank R. Kent, famed Democratic correspondent, word leaked out that the Democrats had practically lost hope of the region west of the Mississippi except for a few states—Colorado, Nevada, Arizona, Nebraska, Missouri; and Arkansas, Oklahoma, Texas, which rank as part of the South. This, of course, Mr. Davis denied; but to it was attributed the fact that his trip was planned to carry him no farther west than Denver. It was said that he regarded visiting the Pacific Coast as a waste of energy; that he would devote his time to adding the above few states to his support in the South and then try to secure a substantial number of the larger states East of the Mississippi—Indiana, Ohio, New York, New Jersey, West Virginia.

After four days of comparative quiet, the special train pulled out of Chicago; and Mr. Davis on the back platform made speeches at Rockford, Freeport, Galena, Dubuque. At Omaha, he made his first major speech—on the farm problem. He declared that 1,200,000 people had been forced to leave the farms by the Republican policy of deflation. He called the Fordney-McCumber Tariff "an offense to every consumer in the U. S.," and described it as "an act to obstruct our foreign commerce, to increase the prices of what the farmer buys and to reduce the prices of what he sells. . . . I am here primarily to learn rather than to teach. . . . I am not a dirt farmer nor a pictorial farmer." He recalled Mr. Dawes' suggestion for a commission to investigate and recommend remedies. "It has not even the merit of novelty!" he exclaimed. "I can smell the moth balls now." He concluded:

"We undertake:

"To adopt an international policy of such cooperation as will reestablish the farmer's export market by restoring the industrial balance in Europe. . . .

"To adjust the tariff so that the

farmer and all classes can buy again in a competitive market.

"To reduce taxation. . . .

"To readjust and lower rail and water rates. . . .

"To bring about the early completion of internal waterway systems and to develop our water power for cheaper fertilizer. . . .

"To stimulate, by every governmental activity, the progress of the



QUEEN MARIE

Said Davis: "She is a very beautiful woman"

coöperative marketing movement. . . .

"To secure for the farmer credits suitable for his needs.

"This is our platform."

He boarded his train once more and went on, while the metaphorical announcer called: "All aboard for Denver, Cheyenne, Topeka, Buncheon, Des Moines and Chicago!"

Meanwhile, in the East, the rather ineffectual Clem L. Shaver spluttered that he expected LaFollette to get about 70 electoral votes in the West. Some Democratic campaigners set the number even higher. They admit it cheerfully. "This," they say, "means that LaFollette is weakening Coolidge. LaFollette having the West, if the election is not to be thrown into the Electoral College, it means that South and East must combine on one man. Davis has the South; so the East must go to Davis likewise." From the brevity of Mr. Davis' efforts in the West, it would seem that he accepts the forecast that the West will be divided between

Coolidge and LaFollette; but far from waiting for the East to come to him, Davis is going out with all his energy to get it.

Progressives. The LaFollette-Wheeler campaign experienced some difficulty in collecting the funds which they felt sure they would get from Labor. In fact, at the present time, both Democrats and Progressives are having difficulty in collecting material resources. The Federation of Labor was called upon and issued an appeal for funds. It was said that Senator LaFollette's radio speech on Labor Day cost about \$3,800 and that he had relatively little, as yet, on which to finance the rest of his campaign. Nevertheless, the LaFollette men continue optimistic, promise to carry Wisconsin, Minnesota, Washington, Nebraska, Iowa, the Dakotas, Oklahoma and possibly California, Kansas, Arizona, Illinois. Wisconsin seems pretty certain. In the Republican primary there, the insurgent Congressmen who had been supporting LaFollette were all renominated with substantial majorities.

Meanwhile, Senator Wheeler has continued his tour of New England, telling the mill hands: "When the people of the West got tired of their Congressmen, they got others. You can do the same. When their Senators were creatures of corruption, they changed them. You can do the same." Leaving New England, he burst into up-state New York and was scheduled to continue his trip via Newark, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati and Chicago.

She Knows It

If John W. Davis is elected President of the U. S., he will probably appoint someone to be Minister to Rumania. One cannot identify that hypothetical Minister in advance, but he would have to be a very able diplomat to take up amiable relations with the Rumanian court.

Why? Because, when John W. Davis was in Chicago last week making a speech to political leaders, he said:

"There is a story that has nothing to do with what I am talking about. As you know, the Queen of Rumania is a very beautiful woman and she knows it. She hasn't any doubt about it, and there is no reason that she should have.

"She said once: 'I want to come to America, and the reason is that I want to give my country a face, so that when

National Affairs—[Continued]

you think of Rumania you will think of me."

"Frankly, I want, so far as I can with the two months at my disposal, to give my face to the Democrats of the United States."

"All Great Men"

Many years ago, two little boys played together in Georgia. One of them was destined to get close to the White House. He was the elder. The younger looked up to him with great admiration. One was William G. McAdoo, onetime Secretary of the Treasury, son-in-law of a late President, and recent candidate for the Democratic nomination; the other was Malcolm R., his blood brother. Last week Malcolm changed his party affiliations. He announced that he stood for LaFollette. At once he was made State Treasurer of the LaFollette Progressives in New York. He explained his change.

"There is no difference between Coolidge and Davis. Senator Wheeler properly and correctly terms them the 'gold dust twins.' A moment's thought will convince every man and woman that they can get no relief from their present oppressive burdens from either, and a vote for a change—a new broom, so to speak—is a necessity.

"The press advocating the election of either Coolidge or Davis terms Senators LaFollette and Wheeler radicals, meaning Anarchists or Reds, as General Hell-and-Maria Dawes, Mr. Coolidge's running mate, terms them. These papers even go so far as to convey the impression that Mr. Dawes was a real General in the World War. He, as a matter of fact,* fought the World War in Evanston, Ill., his home town.

"All of the great men in the history of this country were the same type of constructive radicals in the interest of all of the people as are Senators LaFollette and Wheeler.

"The signers of the Declaration of Independence were constructive radicals of the same type. Most of these men were noted in the history of the Republic. Benjamin Franklin was a signer. Thomas Jefferson and Benjamin Harrison, two other signers, subsequently became Presidents.

"George Washington and his army were of the same type.

"General Andrew Jackson, the hero



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THE McADOO BROTHERS

"Many years ago, two little boys played together in Georgia"

of the battle of New Orleans and afterward President, was of the same type.

"Abraham Lincoln and his followers were of the same type. . . .

"The downfall of Rome was caused by the same prostitution of government now seen at Washington. . . .

"I have been featured in the Republican and pseudo-Democratic press, in declaring my advocacy of the candidacy of Senators LaFollette and Wheeler, as being a bolter from the Democratic Party on account of the treatment accorded my brother at the recent convention in Madison Square Garden.

"Since attaining my majority, I have voted for nine Presidential nominees. Six of my votes were cast for the Republican nominees and three for the Democratic. If I am a bolter, I am a bolter of both parties, and twice as much a bolter of the Republican Party as of the Democratic."

Connubial Relations

Clem L. Shaver, Democratic National Campaign Manager, and his wife are presumably on connubial good terms; but that does not require that he be interested in her political opinions. Mrs. Shaver wrote a letter to the West Virginia press in which she spoke of Gov. Charles W. Bryan, Democratic nominee for the Vice Presidency, as a "pacifist" and remarked that "he does the ticket

no good" (TIME, Sept. 8). The Republican *New York Herald-Tribune* hounded Mr. Shaver for his opinion of his wife's opinions. He responded curtly:

"I haven't seen the statement yet. . . . I never intend to read it."

Candidate Davis, asked if he had any comment to make on Mrs. Shaver's remarks, smiled broadly: "None whatever."

Disordered Barometer

The polls opened. Maine walked in and cast its ballots. The polls closed and the count began. A few hours afterwards the Democrats shook their heads and admitted defeat. For Governor, William R. Pattangall, Democrat, went down by what the final count will probably show to be 40,000 or 50,000 votes before Ralph O. Brewster, Republican. Senator Bert M. Fernald, Republican, was reelected. The four Republican Congressmen were also reelected.

Maine, although normally Republican, is usually considered a barometer of the national election in November. This year, however, there was friction in the Republican ranks over the Governorship nomination. Mr. Brewster, supported by the Ku Klux Klan, won the primary after a recount. The Democrats thereupon made the Klan the issue. They called in Senator Underwood as a speaker. The Republicans called in General Dawes, Senators Watson and Willis, Speaker Gillette. They were scared. The Republican press went so far as to say in advance that Maine was no barometer this year because of the Klan issue.

Then Maine went Republican as usual.

Idea

Deaf and Dumb Clubs of real deaf and dumb people for the purpose of getting deaf and dumb people to vote for Calvin Coolidge on Nov. 4 was an idea brought forth last week by Republican campaign managers. The genesis of the idea was the fact that, before her marriage, Grace Goodhue was a teacher of deaf and dumb pupils in a deaf and dumb school.

*There are 44,885 of them in the U. S.

*General Dawes served overseas from July, 1917, until August, 1919. He was first a Lieutenant Colonel of the Railway Engineers and later promoted to Brigadier General; served on the staff of General Pershing as General Purchasing Agent of the A. E. F.

National Affairs—[Continued]

THE CABINET

Fish

Secretary of Commerce Hoover attended the sixth annual Convention of the U. S. Fisheries Association. He had some statistics to give:

In 30 years, the shad fisheries have decreased their yield 70%.

Salmon have disappeared from the Atlantic Coast and have decreased by 50% along the Pacific Coast.

In 25 years, the lobster yield has fallen off 66½%.

In 25 years, the oyster fisheries of Chesapeake Bay have fallen off 50%.

In 10 years, the crab fisheries of Chesapeake Bay and the Delaware River have fallen off 50%.

In 40 years, the sturgeon fisheries of the Great Lakes have fallen off 98%.

Halibut, river herring, sea trout, striped bass, clams are all decreasing in numbers.

As remedies, he proposed artificial restocking, restriction of fishing and prevention of the pollution of waters by dumping of chemicals, factory wastes, etc. Some measures have already been taken by Congress. There is a new law against dumping of oil by oil-burning vessels; drastic restrictions have been placed on the Alaskan salmon fisheries; the upper Mississippi River has been set aside as a breeding ground; a halibut treaty has been signed with Canada.

Maternity

The Department of Labor issued its first report on one of its latest Labors—or relatively one of its latest Labors. In November, 1921, Congress passed a Maternity and Infancy Act. On March 20, 1922, the first funds became available. The report covers the following 15 months of work.

The Act is administered by six people who comprise the Division of Maternity and Infant Hygiene of the Children's Bureau of the Department of Labor. The Bureau disseminates authoritative information on maternity and infant hygiene, and it furnishes funds with which States carry on the active work within their borders. There are various conditions on which this financial aid is given. Some is given outright; some must be matched by an equal appropriation from the State.

During the 15 months' period under report, \$1,046,523 was dispersed by the Federal Government and \$641,523 by States in cooperation with the Federal agency.

In 1922, payments were made to 43

States, 28 of which matched the Federal appropriation in whole or in part.

In 1923, grants were made to 41 States, 35 of which matched the Federal appropriation in whole or in part.

At the present time, Acts of State Legislatures enable all the States except Kansas, Illinois, Louisiana, Vermont, Maine, Massachusetts, Connecticut to cooperate.

The Bureau sums up the effects of its work as follows:

- 1) Stimulation of state activities;
- 2) Maintenance of local responsibility and initiative;
- 3) Improvement of the quality of the work done because of the central clearing house of information;
- 4) Increase of state appropriations for the work in 33 States.

The actual activities undertaken by States include: "employment of physicians, public health nurses, dentists, dietitians, health teachers and social workers on staffs of health departments; education of the public through lectures, demonstrations, exhibits, films, etc.; maternity consultations or centres; mothers' classes, correspondence courses and other forms of educational work for mothers; training and supervision of midwives; health conferences; dental clinics; nutrition classes; inspection of maternity and children's homes. Much of the work has been directed toward taking to the rural mother and baby the health facilities which the city mother has had for some time."

No Red Ink

On Sept. 2, 1914, a month after the outbreak of a recent war, Congress, by statute, authorized the Treasury Department to insure U. S. merchant vessels and their cargoes against the hazards of war. Thus came into being the Bureau of War Risk Insurance. Last week, this insurance business was "wound up"; it has ceased to exist.

Apparently, this was one of the few departments of the Government which made a financial profit out of the War. Although \$29,497,331.23 was paid out on claims for losses, there remained over \$17 million in profit; and the appropriation of \$50 million made by Congress to cover losses was entirely untouched.

The largest single loss was \$4,467,336 on the steamer *Argonaut* and the largest single payment was \$2,200,000 for

the loss of the Standard Oil tanker *John D. Archbold*.

Thus has the account been closed out with no red ink on the ledger.

ARMY & NAVY

"Third Rate"

The Director of the Budget (Herbert M. Lord) is worried because expenditures are heavy on the national purse. The Navy Department is worried because the U. S. is falling behind in naval strength. Each is worried because of the other. The Navy Department estimated that it could not provide a good naval defense without \$346 million next year. Director of the Budget Lord promptly sliced off \$56 million of this amount.

"Impossible!" the Navy ejaculated. "One of our first-line ships, the *Florida*, is out of commission because there are no funds to repair her boilers. We have no funds to convert our old coal-burners to modern oil-burners. For economy's sake we have been obliged to concentrate all our fast oil-burners in the Pacific, leaving only our slow coal-burners in the Atlantic where oil is more expensive. The Naval Air Service is inadequate; yet the Director of the Budget has amputated 60% of our requests for next year. We were refused \$30 million to modernize our obsolete vessels; but the upstart Coast Guard service was granted \$20 million for Prohibition enforcement by the last Congress. We pare our requests to the bone and you cut 16% more. And the President also forbids the elevation of guns. We will sink to a third-rate power instead of standing with a first-rate navy as the naval treaties entitle us."

The Director of the Budget only sighs and shrugs. Meanwhile, the Navy plans to carry its request to the President and, if necessary, to Congress.

"With Merit"

At Helena, Mont., there died from an attack of bronchial pneumonia a distinguished soldier, General Samuel B. M. Young, in the 85th year of his age. His career could hardly be called spectacular, but it was one of those lengthy records of achievement which occur every now and then in the Army.

In 1861, at 21, he entered the Army as volunteer in the Twelfth Pennsylvania Infantry. At the end of a three months' enlistment, he became

National Affairs—[Continued]

a Captain in the Fourth Pennsylvania Cavalry. During the war, he rose step by step to a colonelcy. Peace came. He slipped back to be a Second Lieutenant and once again began his steady rise. The Spanish War gave him a sudden boost; and he rose to be a Brigadier General; then a Major General of Volunteers.

Peace again. He slipped back to be a Brigadier General in the Regular Army and was sent to the Philippines, where he campaigned against the natives. On his return from the Islands, he was made a Major General and selected by Secretary of War Elihu Root to be President of the War College. In 1904, aged 64, then a Lieutenant General, he was automatically retired.

Twenty years later he died. Nothing spectacular marked his coming or his going. He had simply served 40 years with merit.

Enterprise

Anticipating General Pershing's retirement from the Army on Defense Day, Sept. 12, and appreciating the General's abilities, a number of organizations have bid for his services. He admitted having had one offer from a Wild West show, and declared he was good at shooting glass balls from horseback after the manner of the late "Buffalo Bill" Cody.

OIL

Something New

The Government's special counsel for investigating and prosecuting the oil scandals has apparently hit upon an entirely new tack. Behind closed portals in Washington, a Special Grand Jury was called to hear 16 witnesses, subpoenaed *duces tecum* (bring your books and papers). All that transpired was that the proceedings had nothing to do with the Sinclair and Doheny oil leases. The witnesses were an entirely different group from that which was examined by the Senatorial Committees (TIME, May 12 et seq.). The new investigation is supposed to have something to do with the Mexia oil field in Texas.

IMMIGRATION

Union Suits

An eye for union suits, while not exactly a drawing-room asset, may, nevertheless, be useful to a servant of the U. S. In Paris, a doctor examined a group of Poles who had asked for visas

to come to the U. S. as immigrants. The physical examination showed them to be O. K.; but the doctor extended his examination to their undergarments and observed that they were all new and of the same make.

He spoke to other officials of the matter. The passports of the 50 Poles were reexamined and found to be clever forgeries. It was discovered that the Poles had all bought their fake passports from a combine which gave away, as a premium with each purchase, a new union suit. Thus did an eye for union suits uncover a dastardly conspiracy.

POLITICAL NOTES

"But Vote!"

The campaign to get out the vote for the November election is becoming picturesque. The National Association of Manufacturers is planning to have some 15 million pieces of literature sent out. One of them is a circular entitled: "Stockholders' Meeting of the U. S. A., Nov. 4. Attend and vote! Vote as you please, but vote!"

"By the Sword"

In Boston, Mayor James M. Curley vetoed the request of the Socialist Party for permission to hold a peace demonstration on Boston Common on Defense Day, Sept. 12.

"As an American Mayor of an American city, interested in America, I am opposed to anything that savors of pacifist propaganda which, in my opinion, unless checked, may serve to deprive Americans of their present splendid heritage which was secured through use of the sword; and, so long as the governments of the world continue constituted as at present, they can only be preserved and perpetuated by the sword."

True Democracy

Congress received a neat roasting last week:

"The British Colonies are a source of revenue to the Crown. The Philippines have been in our possession for over 25 years; we have spent over \$750,000,000 in developing them, but they have returned no revenue. How much

consideration would a British Governor General receive were his domain to show a deficit for 25 years?

"Yet the economic resources of the Islands are inexpressibly and inexhaustibly rich. Indeed, they have what not only the United States, but every country needs for the cultivation of industry; valuable woods of various kinds, including, of course, the rubber tree; sugar plantations, coconut groves, orange, banana and pineapple farms. The waters teem with fish. Cattle are successfully raised. The land is fertile. The climate benign.

"Cecil Rhodes in South Africa and Hughes in Australia, pioneers, worked like Trojans for their government, but what American pioneer in the past 25 years has received the backing of our government in the development of the Philippine Islands? In these days of over-burdening taxation is it not worth while to stop and consider how this enormous area could be made a source of revenue?

"It has been said that Congress is a national inquisitorial body for the purpose of acquiring valuable information, and then doing nothing about it. So it seems!"

Was it some bitter editorial writer or acrid political economist who penned these words? So it would seem. Not so. This was a paid advertisement, published by one of the large banks of Manhattan—the Harriman National Bank.

It is extraordinary that such a traditionally conservative institution as a bank should choose such a mode of expression; and extraordinary that it should denounce such an established institution as the Congress of the U. S. Already one can hear radicals ejaculating: "We are accused of attacking our institutions but here is Wall Street,* the conservative banking interests, doing the same thing with impunity!" As a matter of fact, the radicals can have less honest objection to such a mode of procedure than if the Harriman National Bank spent its money in devious ways to buy influence at Washington or to subsidize the press to print its views vicariously. It is logical that, with the progress of Democracy, the "moneyed interests," like all other interests, should appeal to the voters for support. It is noteworthy, a true sign of Democracy, that even a beginning of such a thing should have taken place. When we have complete Democracy in the U. S., all business interests will directly advise and urge the people on political questions.

*The Harriman National Bank is situated on Fifth Avenue at 44th Street, about three miles from Wall Street.

FOREIGN NEWS

THE LEAGUE

Assembly's Week

The Fifth Assembly of The League of Nations (TIME, Sept. 8) heard two speeches on security and disarmament. One was from the lips of Premier Ramsay MacDonald of Britain. The other was from Premier Edouard Herriot of France.

The contents of the speeches may be summed up philosophically in the words of Blaise Pascal, famed 17th Century mathematician and Cartesian philosopher *par excellence*: "Justice without Power is futility. Power without Justice is tyranny."

Premier MacDonald took the contra stand on the first part of Pascal's aphorism. The gist of his speech went to support the thesis that Justice without Power is security. He pleaded for arbitration among nations based upon Right and Justice and not upon Might. He agreed that "Power without Justice is tyranny," but, losing himself in abstract idealism, he wanted the annihilation of power by disarmament and the extirpation of tyranny by arbitration. Said he: "Our position in this: We don't believe a military alliance is going to bring security. We believe a military alliance in an agreement for security, like the mustard seed, is small to begin with; and that this seed with the years will grow and grow, until at last the tree produced from it will overshadow the whole heavens; and we shall be back exactly at the military position at which we found ourselves in 1914."

This did not suit Premier Herriot. In theory he agreed with his British colleague, but in practice he accepted Pascal's famous *penée* with a single addition: "Justice with power is security"—meaning that arbitration backed by force was the only guarantee of security that would be accepted by France. Said he: "Arbitration is necessary, but arbitration is not sufficient. Arbitration, security, disarmament—those are three things inseparable. We must create something more than an abstract form of words. Arbitration shows good faith, but we must protect good faith. We must protect those states which show their good faith by accepting arbitration. When a nation has given an example by accepting freely and voluntarily the principle that all its disputes shall be dealt with by arbitration, then, whatever the size of that state, large or small, it has the right to security and the right to justice."

"Mr. MacDonald says arbitration is justice without passion. I agree. But

you cannot have justice without some force behind it. We must combine right and might. We must make what is mighty, just; and what is just, mighty. If we are to give to people what they desire, if we are to save them a repetition of their sufferings, we have got to provide for their security."

Premier Herriot was backed by all the small states of Europe. All thought that Premier MacDonald had put the cart before the horse—that is, that he had laid the emphasis upon arbitration and disarmament when it ought to have been on security.

The day following Premier Herriot's speech the Assembly passed unanimously, amid tremendous enthusiasm, a resolution which said, in effect:

"The Assembly, noting the declarations of the Governments represented, remarks with satisfaction that they contain a basis of understanding tending to establish and secure peace; and it decides as follows:

"1) To call an international conference on armaments at the earliest possible moment.

"2) To consider the material dealing with security and reduction of armaments.

"3) To examine, in view of possible amendments, articles in the League's Covenant and statutes establishing the Permanent Court of International Justice, in order to facilitate the work of the proposed conference."

In support of the resolution, Premier MacDonald was quoted: "If this Assembly could only be recorded in the pages of history as an Assembly which, for the time, did not give merely lip service to peace, but brain service, it would be distinguished above all gatherings of mankind that have met hitherto."

Premier Herriot hopefully declared: "Now begins the detailed study of the difficult questions which Premier MacDonald has already outlined—problems of mutual assistance and, above all, the great problem of international solidarity through the state which must yet be crossed. The road is long, but we must traverse it arm in arm, associating our efforts and our endeavors."

League officials declared that the Disarmament Commission would frame a treaty of security and mutual assistance to replace the old one (see below). The Commission is also to concern itself with questions relating to the convocation of a land disarmament conference which European Powers decided should

be held in Europe. It was hoped to call the new conference within a year.

Security was and is the paramount issue in international European politics. With the horrors of war no distant dream, the Continental states have demanded security against future aggressive warfare, but, lacking tangible guarantees, they have declined to reduce their armies to a strength below what they considered was indispensable to their national safety.

The establishment of the League of Nations provided no security for peace. The Washington Conference was not even a half-way measure, for it only restricted the number of capital ships in the Navies of the U. S., Britain, France, Italy and Japan; it was totally unconnected with land armaments and barely touched the problem of security. The Treaty of Mutual Assistance (TIME, Aug. 20, 1923) provided for reduction of land armaments and gave security to an attacked nation by stipulation for armed attack by all states in the region of the war on the aggressor nation. This treaty was, however, unacceptable to the U. S. and Britain, virtually because it smacked of armed alliance.

A new plan, called "the American Plan," was put forward recently by Prof. James T. Shotwell of Columbia University and General Tasker Howard Bliss, backed by a number of eminent U. S. experts (TIME, June 30). This plan, which is a modification of the League's Treaty of Mutual Guarantees, prescribes regular tri-annual meetings of a commission to "consider progressively the question of disarmament." Under this plan, aggressive warfare is to be outlawed as an international crime with specific sanctions to be taken against attacking nations. The plan engaged the attention of the League members at present in Geneva and was expected to form a basis in future discussions of disarmament and security problems.

WORLD COURT

New President

Max Huber, legal adviser to the Swiss Political Department, was elected President of the Permanent Court of International Justice.

Dr. André Weiss of France was elected Vice President. Both terms of office will run until 1927.

Foreign News—[Continued]

REPARATIONS

Genius Rewarded

News was flashed from Paris: "Seymour Parker Gilbert Jr. is appointed permanent Agent General of Reparations under the Experts' Plan in succession to the temporary Agent General, Owen D. Young." This was the gist of an announcement made by the Reparations Commission, which had for many days been awaiting Mr. Gilbert's acceptance of the appointment before making it public.

Not long after receipt of the news in the U. S., reporters crossed the threshold of Mr. Gilbert's office in lower Manhattan, but he was "too busy to comment." Later, however, he unambiguously, issued a statement:

"I am deeply sensible of the honor conferred and of the responsibilities which the post involves. I expect to sail for Europe within a month or so.

"I am not, of course, in a position to say anything about the plan or the arrangements for carrying it out. Any inquiries of this kind should be sent to Mr. Owen D. Young, who has generously consented to accept a temporary appointment in order to organize the work of the plan."

Colonel James A. Logan, U. S. observer with the Reparations Commission, commented upon the appointment:

"I cannot refrain from expressing gratification that the circumstances are such as to enable Mr. Gilbert to accept the appointment. His services to public finance with the U. S. Treasury Department are known quantities and his reputation as a jurist is excellent.

"Leaving aside the question of technical equipment which peculiarly fits Mr. Gilbert for the important and responsible work which lies ahead of him, I feel that the Reparations Commission and the Governments are to be congratulated upon having secured for the post a man whose known breadth of vision, ability and wide experience will prove an invaluable boon to the great work which means so much to the world."

But what manner of man is Seymour Parker Gilbert? What are his qualifications? What is the nature of his job?

Scarcely 31 years have rolled by since Baby Gilbert saw the light of day, and in that period he has earned recognition as a financial genius that is seldom accorded to men twice his age.

As a boy he was studious, used to roam the streets of his native Bloomfield, N. J., reading a book. At an early age he attended grade school, migrating later to high school, thence to Rut-

gers College, where he is yet known as the most brilliant scholar who was ever graduated there. The legal profession then claimed him and Mr. Gilbert went to Harvard Law School, was awarded the degree of LL.B. *cum laude*.

At the tender age of 23, or thereabout, Mr. Gilbert became a law clerk in a firm of Manhattan lawyers. Here he remained for nearly three years, lost in the midst of Manhattan's hordes. In 1918, he became a member of the War Loan Staff, did valuable work, received due recognition. In June of 1920, when not yet 28 years of age, he was nominated by President Wilson as Assistant Secretary of the Treasury. When the Harding Administration succeeded that of Mr. Wilson, he was reappointed to the assistant secretaryship and in June of the same year, his importance to the U. S. Treasury was such that a special post was made for him, namely that of Under Secretary of the Treasury, a post second in importance only to that of Andrew W. Mellon.

Few, if any, men can point to such a distinguished and honorable career in the realm of finance. Many have through accident become financial tsars, but few have reached so high a goal by their own efforts in such a short space of time.

And now this tall, slender man with brown hair and blue-gray eyes is to go to Europe, is to become Agent General of Reparations. His new job will be bigger than any he has yet had. Through his hands will go all the reparations that Germany is to pay. He will be virtually in command of Germany's finances and at the same time the principal link, so far as reparations are concerned, between the Allies and Germany. Upon his shoulders will rest a fair share of the responsibility of operating successfully the Experts' Plan, and, let it be not forgotten, upon the Plan's success reposes the economic equilibrium of a continent. Clearly Mr. Gilbert will be one of the biggest men in Europe and will exercise such power as would make many a Mussolini or a Primo Rivera turn green with envy. Alone from thousands of financial wizards, Mr. Gilbert has been selected as the wizard of them all and his selection is unquestionably the result of sane reasoning.

First steps toward operating the Experts' Plan were made when Temporary Agent General of Reparations Owen D. Young burst into Berlin, hung up his coat and rolled up his sleeves. Said he:

"Whether the plan is as good as its most enthusiastic supporters believe or as bad as its worst enemy says is not

nearly so important as whether all the interested countries are in a spirit to make it work. If they are, the plan will succeed; if they are not, the best plan would fail."

He commended Germany for paying promptly an instalment of 20 million gold marks and said that he was sure that the 83 million gold marks due this month would be paid. "I find a greatly improved spirit in Germany since I was here in February," said Mr. Young. He also stated that Germany was practically upon a gold basis. "The moment she gets a new currency, she will be," added Mr. Young.

At another time, Mr. Young defined his position as follows:

"I am loyal. If Germany's financial burden is crushing, that of the other powers is no less so. I have not hid from the Germans my firm intention to make them pay up to the breaking point; on the other hand, I have assured them that I oppose that point being exceeded.

"As far as I am concerned, Germany shall pay all she reasonably can, and the Powers interested in reparations shall get all they can reasonably expect—nothing more nor less."

In the Ruhr, French and Belgians continue to make arrangements for the evacuation of the territory. Railway men and troops were being withdrawn, French newspapers ceased publication; the population was jubilant.

COMMONWEALTH

(British Commonwealth of Nations)

Trades Union Congress

At Hull, Yorkshire, was held this year's Trades Union Congress.* Some 700 delegates, representing more than 5 million workers, attended. Fraternal delegates present were Peter J. Brady and Edward J. Gainer of the American Federation of Labor; J. A. McClelland of the Canadian Trades and Labor Congress; J. Ongeest of the Amsterdam Trades Union Internationale; five representatives from the All-Russian Council of Trade under the chairmanship of M. Michael Pavlovitch Tomskey.

The agenda:

- 1) Nationalization of land, mines, minerals and railways.
- 2) Legal minimum wage for each industry.
- 3) Extension of State and Municipal reforms.
- 4) Legal maximum working week of

*A trade union is an organized association of workmen of a trade, formed for the protection and promotion of common interests. At first, trades unions were not intended as political bodies, but, due to Keir Hardie (1856-1915) they came to exercise considerable political power.

Foreign News—[Continued]

44 hours to be made applicable to all trades.

As in Congresses of recent years, much interest was taken in the question of Communism. M. Tomsy made a veiled speech which was regarded as the subtletest Bolshevik propaganda. One H. Pollitt advocated an international conference of all trades union movements, including the Amsterdam and Moscow Internationales, with the object of bringing the "organized workers of the world under international fighting leadership."

A. A. Purcell, Chairman of the Congress, said in answer that the Council of the Congress had already decided to ask the Amsterdam Internationales to issue invitations to call such a conference at which Russians could be present. This was taken to mean that British trades unionism would coöperate with Russians upon an equal basis but would not permit the latter to dominate or dictate.

It was clear, however, that the Congress would not go on record in favor of any policy either directly or indirectly favoring Communism, although a strong sentiment existed in favor of combating the growth of international Capitalism. After this, discussion of policy at the proposed Conference was ruled out.

An important decision was made when the Congress agreed to give the Council (a permanent body) greater power to intervene in industrial disputes. Hitherto, the power of the Council has been limited to mediation when mediation was wanted, but under its new powers it is to try to prevent industrial disputes or to marshal all the forces of the unions in aid of any union which it supports. Thus, if a union declines to accept the ruling of the Council, it is to be reported to the next Congress and deprived of support from the rest of the unions. On the other hand, if the Council gives advice which is followed and a strike cannot be avoided, then a general strike is to be called to help the striking trade.

This move was taken as a direct slap in the face to the Communists who have in the past succeeded in bringing much disrepute upon the trades union movement by advocating hasty action. Thus, it was believed that the number of industrial conflicts will be reduced, but when they become inevitable, it seems that under the new ruling more strenuous struggles will result.

Other resolutions adopted were:

- 1) Abolition of cheap Asiatic labor aboard British ships.
- 2) Convocation of a special Congress

to discuss what industrial action can be taken when war is threatened.

3) Maximum 48-hour week, with temporary 44-hour week while unemployment is acute.

4) Telegram of support to Premier Ramsay MacDonald on his stand at Geneva (see Page 6).

5) Approval of the Anglo-Soviet Treaty (TIME, Aug. 18).

No Modernist

Paradoxically enough, Miss Margaret Bondfield, Britain's first female Cabinet minister, is no modernist.

Far from praising the onward rush of women to what they joyfully term "emancipation," Miss Bondfield dealt the modernists last week a snappy slap, declaring that homemaking was the greatest art to which a woman could rise.

Said she: "The fact of the matter is that a large number of women are not fit to be homemakers because they have never addressed their minds to it as a vocation. They have regarded it as merely an opportunity to satisfy instinctive cravings, to express themselves and to have a husband who will give them a good time. . . . Homemaking requires the greatest intellectual effort and the most sustained service—the infinite capacity for taking pains which amounts to genius."

"I have very little patience with the woman who wants to leave husband and children to the care of paid workers, while she herself seeks outside work because it is more intellectual."

Princely Pilgrim

The chronological account of the visit of Lord Renfrew to the U. S. is continued:

At the Piping Rock Club, Locust Valley, L. I., the British Polo Team and Lord Renfrew were dined. Toasts were drunk to President Coolidge, King George and the Prince of Wales (Lord Renfrew). The company ate: Cantaloupe, Lobster à la Newburg, Squab Chicken Grilled, Green Corn Sauté, Lima Beans, Broiled Tomatoes, Hot Virginia Ham, Apples and Celery Salad, Crackers and Cheese, Vanilla Ice Cream, Sliced Peaches, Coffee. Dinner over, Will Rogers made the Prince's sides ache for 20 minutes with an entertaining monologue. After that, Lord Renfrew left the party "to dance somewhere."

Next day a kind crank wrote to the

Acting British Consul in Manhattan offering to murder the distinguished British Heir Apparent. Although it was practically certain that the man was harmless, New York State Troopers, U. S. Department of State Agents and Scotland Yard Detectives "took extra precautions."

On the John S. Phipps estate a polo match was arranged. Upon the side opposite Renfrew was the great Will Rogers. A brisk game ended in a score of 9-5 in the Baron's favor. His Lordship was seen strolling off the field with the inimitable comedian.

At Belmont Park, the British Baron was again seen. Arriving just after the first race, he took up a position close to the last jump of the Steeplechase Course. "Hey," yelled a bobby. "Hey, you there! Get out of that! Get back out of that! You can't go there!" The Baron was taken aback, asked Joseph E. Widener: "Must I get out?" "I think they'll let you stay here," Mr. Widener returned. The policeman was informed of the stranger's identity and withdrew, muttering apologies.

Street shields were frankly disappointed with Lord Renfrew's wardrobe. During his visit he has (barring polo kit) only worn two suits, a grey plaid and a grey with a fine stripe; most of the time he went about in grey flannel "bags" and a sport coat. He succeeded, however, in introducing suede shoes into the country. It was noted that many males strutted about Belmont Park, shod in the soft rough leather.

Arthur Brisbane, Hearstling, rapped the American people. Said he:

"Psychoanalysts, if any operate on a big scale, ought to look into that United States-Prince of Wales complex."

"Why millions of Americans should make pitiful idiots of themselves about a little Anglo-German boy, without especial ability, only Freud himself could tell."

A tremendous party was given for the distinguished visitor by Clarence H. Mackay. It was said to be the most elaborate of all entertainments staged for the Baron since his arrival. Over 1,200 guests assembled, 800 having been invited.

Lord Renfrew was at Mitchel Field to welcome the U. S. periterrastralian flyers (see Page 31). The crowd gave him a splendid welcome until the birdmen appeared upon the horizon, then they forgot him in their natural enthusiasm for the flyers' splendid feat. For the second time—the first was in London—the Baron gripped the hands of the aviators, heartily congratulated them.

Foreign News—[Continued]

FRANCE

No Trunk

Among the plethora of characteristics that go to make the personality of M. Paul Painlevé, President of the Chamber of Deputies, is that of absent-mindedness.

Returning to Paris from Havre, whence he had gone to attend some Franco-Belgian confabs, M. Painlevé announced that he had lost his trunk. The station was searched from end to end by an army of *porteurs*; but there was no trunk.

The train had been held up and officials were getting worried, when M. Painlevé called the station master aside and whispered softly:

"Don't wait any longer; I have just remembered that I did not bring a trunk!"

Notes

Generalissimo Degoutte, of the Franco-Belgian forces in the Ruhr, was being driven to his home at Charny, near Lyon, when the car ran up a steep bank, turned turtle, killed the chauffeur. The General escaped. On the same day M. Marcel Prevost, famed French author, was being driven near Montauban when a heavy truck ran into the automobile, smashed it badly, hurt no one. Thud did Providence spare two famed men.

Paris was thrilled by the sale at forced auction for 100 sous (\$1.00) of the embalmed head of Henry IV of France. Newspapers and correspondents staged a bitter fight. Some said it could not possibly be the King's head; others thought to the contrary.

Russian Colonel Bezobrazov said unpleasant things about the Prince of Monaco. Baron Gunsberg, former director of the Opera at Monte Carlo, heard them, challenged the Russian to combat with swords. To the sand dunes of Calais they went and fought the matter out. A sword thrust in the arm forced the Colonel to acknowledge his error.

"Why was the church bell of St. Laurent sold to Mrs. Spencer Eddy, of the U. S.? Who authorized the sale? How much was paid for it? Where did the money go? We want our bell back." These were the questions that *les citoyens* of St. Laurent de Calvados, a village near Deauville, were asking. These were the same questions that M. le Prefect could not answer. He said that he knew nothing of it, would investigate.

SPAIN

Bruited

The maiden aunts of Madrid tut-tutted while the roués pooh-poohed;



© Keystone

PRIMO

The maiden aunts of Madrid tut-tutted

it was bruited that Director Primo Rivera, real ruler of Spain, was riding for a fall.

That Antonio had had his life brightened by a caressing Cleopatra was no reason why Primo should follow suit, so thought the prudish ones. Others, in true Latin form, made light of the matter, dismissing it with an expressive shrug of the shoulders. The truth was, so the rumor ran, that Primo had fallen in love, which, in the best circles, is not considered orthodox for a married man. La Caoba, "auburn-haired dancing girl of surpassing beauty," is the reputed recipient of Primo's ardor.

In North Africa

News from the Spanish zone in Morocco continued to be grave. Director Primo Rivera, head of the military directorate that rules Spain, caused the War Ministry to issue an insignificant communication which purported to be significant:

"There is but one way out of the situation, and that is to fight the audacious Moor until he is beaten and his morale broken. We must meet every attack of the Moors with counter-attack.

"This means war, and the only way to reply is by war, not only because of our dignity but also because of our spirit of solidarity and our instinctive sense of self-preservation."

Both Spanish public and Moors have long since become used to such statements from a long succession of Spanish Governments. The Moorish rebels showed their contempt for such drivel by cutting Spanish communications between Tetuan, capital of Spanish Morocco, and Tangier, international zone lying at the extreme northwest corner of Morocco and opposite the great rock of Gibraltar. This was by far the most decisive victory for the rebels in this year's fighting* and a serious setback to the Spaniards.

The failure of Spain to pacify the Moors is due, from a military standpoint, to the mountainous country in the hinterland of Spanish Morocco. Movement of troops, maintenance of communications, so vital to distant garrisons, are some of the tremendously difficult problems with which Spain has to contend.

The inability of the Spaniards to quell the rebels in their area of Morocco caused grave apprehension in France and Italy. The map of Northern Africa depicts four areas whose inhabitants are under the suzerainty of foreign Powers: Morocco, Algeria, Tunisia, Libya. Morocco is mainly under French dominion and is a remarkable example of how low the great Shereefan Empire has fallen; for, still a monarchy, it is subjected to the French Republic and is now of little or no political importance. Algeria and Tunisia are likewise French possessions, while the greater part of Libya belongs to Italy under the name of Tripolitania.

At heart, many of the inhabitants of these countries do not view with equanimity the rule of foreigners, although the world is led to think differently. Encouraged by the rebels'

*Fighting has continued sporadically since 1920.

Foreign News—[Continued]

success in Spanish Morocco, part of the native population under the sway of France and Italy began to grow. France and Italy claimed that the constant disorders in Spanish Morocco imperiled the peace of their North African possessions; the implication was that Spain must either keep her Moroccan house in order or get out.

GERMANY

Capital Wanted

Alanson B. Houghton, U. S. Ambassador to the Republic of Germany, arrived in Washington to consult U. S. Secretary of State Charles E. Hughes on developments in Germany due to the adoption of the Experts' Plan.

Referring to development now possible in the Reich, Mr. Houghton said:

"America's immediate interest in Germany's acceptance of the Dawes arrangement lies in the fact that the \$200 million loan, in which our capital is to participate so heavily, is probably the best-guaranteed loan in the history of international finance. That is the case because the entire resources of the German Nation are pledged as collateral. American capital has an even wider interest in the adoption of the Dawes report and in what is bound to be its beneficent aftermath. That interest is that there now will open up for American investment in Germany a practically unlimited field of opportunity.

"Germany is striving for the capital requisite for its development in almost every conceivable direction. It can be invested at extraordinarily attractive rates of interest, compared with the returns obtainable in the United States. In many respects, Germany today resembles one of our Western states in the days before Eastern and foreign capital came into them.

"It is altogether probable that British capital will be found ready to join American money in the pacific penetration of Germany. If it ensues, it is my private opinion that the cause of European peace—and that means world peace—will be effectively enhanced."

Asked if he thought Germany would act honestly in discharging her obligations under the Experts' Plan, the Ambassador retorted:

"I have the firmest conviction it will do so. Germany will keep the faith. It at length has a practical inducement to do so, for its responsi-

ble men hitherto have felt that Germany has been asked to fulfill impossible conditions. America's part in bringing them about, which is freely acknowledged throughout Germany, is not the least of its reasons for making a sincere and earnest effort to carry out the Dawes plan in letter and in spirit."

ITALY

In Sardinia

On Mar. 4, 1848, King Carlo Alberto granted to his Sardinian subjects a *Statuto fondamentale del Regno*, or Constitution. An expansion of that Constitution has served Italy until the present, but Benito proposed to have it changed.

The Directorate of the Fascist Party, Benito at its head, appointed a committee of 15, composed of five Senators, five Deputies, three professors, one judge, one journalist, to modify the Constitution. Benito told them that they were only to do a little decorating and "to leave the main walls of the Constitution as they are."

This was taken to mean that the Constitution would be changed only to take into account the press and the labor organizations and the right of women to vote. Modification of the King's power or any change in Senate or Chamber was forbidden.

The Liberals, when they observed that the 15 members of the Commission were all moderate, old and experienced men, exclaimed with great satisfaction: "We are saved!"

Thus did Benito please part of his Opposition.

He Answers Nobody

With the magnificent gesture peculiar to him, Gabriele d'Annunzio, now Prince of Snowy Mountain, wrote to the newspaper *Provincia di Brescia* affecting proud disdain of the world, the flesh and the devil outside of his villa: "I beg you to declare that I have become the solitary, proud artist of 1911. It is my firm decision not to care or to know what happens outside my villa. Every evening, I burn before an altar of stone the heap of the day's unopened and unanswered letters. To write to me is useless, to come to my door equally useless. I answer nobody; I receive nobody. Neither prayer nor insolences can break my monastic enclosure. My dogs are wise and bite well. Have I made myself clear?"

RUSSIA

Prices

Since it became known that the wheat crop would not come up to moderate expectations, prices—of foodstuffs in particular—began to rise. During last week, they continued to rise; and with them rose the tempers of the industrial workers in various parts of Russia.

The true reason for the attitude of the industrial workers was to be found in the Government's declared policy of exporting grain. In order to maintain the advantages which have been secured from foreign recognition during the year, the Moscow Government declared it was indispensable to the country's interests that grain should be exported. What was meant was that exports were necessary to balance imports; otherwise the returning foreign confidence in Russia would be shattered. The workers, however, could not see matters in this light and were interested solely in getting enough to eat, which they declared would be the case if grain were left in the country.

Evidence of much agitation among the workmen was seen in the increased activity of the OGPU (secret police). The discovery of a committee to oppose the Government's grain-export policy was unearthed. This committee was engaged in exhorting the industrial workers, the railway men and the Red Army to thwart the Government, declaring that the latter was impervious to the dire distress of the hungry populace. One of its proclamations:

"If the Government persists, let us respond with a general strike. Let us refuse to pay taxes. Let us defy the OGPU's hiring bands. Let them fire on us; we shall have rifles and machine guns, too. Better to die rifle in hand than to swell with hunger and expire like dogs."

The intense agitation on the part of the workers caused considerable nervousness among the Moscow Governmental hierarchy. Krassin, Kamenev and Zinoviev maintained that grain must be exported. Rykov, President of the Council of People's Commissaries, wavered. War Lord Trotsky thought it the height of folly to flout the people's wishes and recommended export of butter, timber, eggs, flax, oil to the West and of sugar to the East instead of export of grain.

No decision was reached.

POLAND

Bombs

President Stanislaw Wojciechowski went to Lemberg to open the Eastern Fair. Driving through the streets on

Foreign News—[Continued]

his return from the opening ceremony, he saw two men step out from among the crowd, throw two bombs into the middle of the road.

Fortunately, the bombs did not explode until the President was 30 yards away; when they did, no one was hurt, but . . . ah, the smell! Nearly spectators fled in wildest terror as the bombs alighted on the road. When the bombs exploded and the stink arose, they fled some more, their noses clamped securely between thumb and first finger. Finally, recovering from their consternation, they seized one of the bomb-throwers and, had it not been for the police, would have seriously damaged him. The other assailant escaped.

The outrage on the President was laid to a manifestation on the part of his political enemies.

PALESTINE

U. S. Treaty

According to London information, the U. S. State Department informed the British Government that the Government of the U. S. was ready to negotiate a treaty applicable to Palestine.

Three points were to form the basis of discussion:

- 1) U. S. commercial rights;
- 2) Protection of U. S. missionaries;
- 3) Participation in the guardianship of holy places.

As Palestine is mandated to Great Britain by the League of Nations, all members of the League are automatically entitled to equality of commercial rights in all the mandated territories. But the U. S. is not a member of the League, and has to negotiate treaties of commerce with the mandatory Powers.

Regarding the guardianship of holy places, with which the protection of U. S. missionaries is cognate, the Council of the League of Nations ruled that the holy places should be under the care of a committee of consuls of countries represented on the Council. This again left the U. S. in the cold; but it was understood that no difficulty would stand in the way of electing an American Consul to the committee of consuls established by the League.

CHINA

Wu vs. Chang

Dramatis Personae:

Tuchun Chi of Kiangsu, aggressor backed by the Peking Government and General Wu.

Tuchun Lu of Chekiang, defender

of Shanghai, which is in Tuchun Chi's territory.

Military Commissioner Ho of Shanghai, relative of Tuchun Lu and engaged with him in defending Shanghai.

Super-Tuchun Wu of Chihli, Shantung and Honan, Kiangsu, Shansi, Shensi and Szechwan, greatest power in China, military sponsor of the Peking Government.

Super-Tuchun Chang of Manchuria, enemy of Tuchun Wu, who, two years ago, chased him from Peking.

President Tsao Kun of China. His political sympathies align him with General Chi and Super-General Wu.

Dr. Sun Yat-sen, President of South China, bitter enemy of Peking.

The threatened war (TIME, Sept. 8) between Tuchuns Chi and Lu began. Much fighting took place in the sector which intervenes between Shanghai in the East and Lake Taihu in the West. The noise of the conflict was appalling, but the casualties were out of all proportion to the shots fired; for, according to observers, the Chinese were characteristically wasting ammunition by firing wildly, often pointing rifles and artillery pieces at the clear, blue sky. After all, it must not be forgotten that half a century ago the Chinese, although they had known gunpowder centuries before, fought with swords, poisoned spears and darts—and loud shouts. Their sole scientific weapon was the stinkbomb.

With all the furor of battle, no important results were achieved. Tuchun Chi started a propaganda service. In manifestos, delivered to Tuchun Lu's troops by airplane, Chi offered \$50,000 to anyone who would hand over Lu dead or alive. A similar amount was offered to any officer who deserted Lu and brought his entire regiment over on his side. Twenty thousand dollars was the price to be paid, C. O. D., for each artillery gun or airplane; \$1,000 was offered for machine guns; two months' pay was promised to each of Lu's deserting soldiers. Finally, the manifestos accused Lu of "crimes as big as Heaven," described him as a "murderer, robber, rebel, tyrant, acceptor of bribes." On top of this, Chi told Lu's soldiers: "I sigh for you."

Two American women experienced a thrill and displayed great bravery. While the bombardment of the village of Liuhoo was in progress, Miss

Grace T. Crandall, woman physician, and Miss Susie M. Burdick, both in charge of the Seventh Day Baptist Mission Hospital, nursed wounded Chinese soldiers, nor would they budge until an heroic Associated Press correspondent, amid a "rain of bullets," brought up a truck and moved women and patients to safety in Shanghai, some 15 miles away, which was guarded by foreign troops and warships.

At this stage of the war, news of grave import came to light. Despite denials that Tuchuns Wu and Chang would participate in the struggle, it became early established that Chang was financing Lu and that President Tsao Kun (and probably Tuchun Wu) was supporting Chi. On top of this came a declaration of war from Chang in shape of a 1,000-word telegram from Mukden. Chang related a list of crimes committed by Tsao Kun and Wu. He swore to "rid the country of the people's traitors, thereby removing the obstacle to national peace and reviving the vitality of the people," and promised "for the sake of our nation" to "lead my army against them."

About the same time, Dr. Sun, "perpetual rebel," declared his intention of sending north a force to assist Tuchun Lu. The provisional line-up of the Tuchuns is Wu, Tsao Kun and Chi, swaying the provinces of Chihli, Honan, Shantung, Kiangsu, Szechwan, Shansi, Shensi and Kansu, against Chang, Sun, and Lu, who control the provinces in Manchuria and the provinces of Kwangtung and Chekiang. Much uncertainty was injected into the general situation by the unknown attitudes of the Tuchuns of the contiguous and intervening provinces of Fukien, Kiangsi, Anhui.

A more accurate idea of the strengths of Wu and Chang, who must now be regarded as the chief figures in the war, is to be obtained from an analysis of the areas and populations of their provinces and the provinces allied to them:

Wu: 653,800 sq. mi.

157,180,000 people.

Chang: 500,250 sq. mi.

50,390,000 people.

Recruiting was brisk. Gangs of soldiers armed with ropes and handcuffs, scoured the country. All likely-looking Chinamen were roped for military duty and sent to the front. Conscientious objectors were handcuffed and forced into the first line, where, from all accounts, they were relatively safe.

To ensure the safety of foreigners in

Foreign News—[Continued]

Shanghai, the U. S. had 250 marines landed, Britain 360, Japan 400, Italy 100. Outside the harbor, an armada of 22 foreign warships was rocked by the sea.

JAPAN

Ambassadors

Ambassadors are exchangeable commodities. When Washington announced (TIME, Sept. 8, NATIONAL AFFAIRS) that it was sending Edgar Addison Bancroft to Tokyo as U. S. Ambassador to Japan, Tokyo scouted about to find someone to send to Washington as Japanese Ambassador to the U. S. in succession to smiling Ambassador Masanao Hanihara.

The choice was said to have fallen upon Tokichi Tanaka, whilom Vice Minister for Foreign Affairs, whilom Counselor of Embassy at the Washington Embassy, whilom Consul at Seattle. But Eki Hioki, once Japanese Ambassador to Germany, and Tsunao Matsudaira, a sub-minister in the present Cabinet, were also mentioned as marketable diplomats.

Meanwhile, the *Nichi-Nichi*, chief vernacular sheetlet of the Eastern Capital, "enthused" over the appointment of Mr. Bancroft:

"Whether or not he has any special interest in the Far East is a question that will not alter our attitude toward the new Ambassador. We welcome a man who comes to our country with a clean, white sheet of paper, free of experience. He may be freer to do what he believes ought to be done.

"Whether he be pro-Japanese or not is immaterial. What we hope is that he will see things as they are and will face Japanese-American problems squarely, and will have the courage to solve them, to do what he believes right without regard to Japanese criticism; but at the same time, if he finds injustice among his own countrymen, to say so boldly."

LATIN AMERICA

Princely Visit

While Lord Renfrew, on the northern continent of America, moves in comparative freedom, another prince, on the southern continent, has to be watched and guarded zealously.

Crown Prince Umberto of Italy, having been feted with royal ceremonies by Argentina (TIME, Aug. 18), departed for Brazil, where he was to have been accorded a royal welcome in the gay capital of Rio de Janeiro. This plan was mutilated, however, by the recent São Paulo revolt (TIME, July 14 et



PRINCE UMBERTO

"The chances of assassination were great"

seq.), and the chances of the Prince's being assassinated if he landed were thought to be so great that President A. da Silva Bernardes requested him to remain upon his warship, where President and Government are to pay him homage.

Coup d'état?

Recent events in Chile were not a little exciting.

Parliamentarians were beaming and slapping one another's backs, because they had succeeded in having passed a bill to grant themselves salaries, when there appeared upon the threshold of the Senate a few irate Army officers who loudly protested that they and the working class had been neglected.

President Allesandri sent for the officers and, instead of having them shot or arrested, he invited them to write a petition of their wants. The officers asked for:

- 1) Formation of a non-political Cabinet.
- 2) Veto of the bill providing salaries to legislators.
- 3) Passage of the budget law.
- 4) Payment of public employees. (They have, allegedly, not been paid for months).
- 5) Adoption of measures, now before Congress, for the working class.

The President accepted the petition; so did the Senate; so did the

Chamber of Deputies; so did the Cabinet, which was prompt to resign. A new Cabinet was formed, non-political in nature, pledged to institute the reforms mentioned in the petition. General Luis Altamirano headed the Cabinet taking the portfolio of Minister of the Interior. Other ministers:

Minister of Foreign Affairs: Emiliano Figueroa, onetime Ambassador to Argentina.

Justice and Instruction: Gregorio Amunátegui, Rector of the University of Chile.

War: General Bennett.

Public Works: Angel Guarello, onetime Minister of Justice and at present the most prominent Democrat in the country.

Thus did the Army officers accomplish by the pen what is usually undertaken in Latin America by the sword—a *coup d'état*. Not only this, they apparently received the plaudits of vast sections of the Chilean populace.

Revolt Ends?

Early this year (TIME, Feb. 11), a revolution broke out in Honduras. The revolt was caused by presidential candidates in the elections failing to receive a majority. The ballot having failed, the disappointed candidates took to bullets.

In March, President Rafael Lopez Gutierrez died. His term of office had expired on Feb. 1, but he had kept himself in office by establishing a dictatorship. Immediately after the President's demise, Generals Arias and Bueso seized power and constituted themselves dictators (TIME, Mar. 31). Thereupon Generals Tiburcio Carias and Gregorio Ferrera joined forces, wacked the dictators.

After much fighting, the revolt came to an end. Through the offices of Sumner Welles, a special peacemaker sent to Honduras by U. S. President Coolidge, the rival parties were brought together and agreed upon the selection of General Tosta as provisional President (TIME, May 12).

Less than three months later (TIME, Aug. 11), revolution again broke out. General Ferrera charged that his old friend General Tosta, under whom he was once Minister of War, was seeking to perpetuate discord in the country; at the same time he disclaimed any personal ambitions for himself.

Last week, an offer made by the U. S. Government to use its good offices in settlement of the dispute was accepted by both sides. The end of the second revolt was envisaged.

MUSIC

New Operas

Hundreds of operas are composed every year, complete with millions of separate notes, arias for sopranos and tenors, overtures, choruses, ballets, stage directions. But few of these are ever produced. Still fewer find their way into the hearts of the listening multitude and into the permanent repertoires of the great companies. Nevertheless, the industry goes on unchecked, in spite of the tears and tribulations that inevitably follow. Here follows a very partial list of hopeful efforts going on at the present time:

From Maestro Pietro Mascagni, the "one-opera-man" (TIME, July 28), now in Vienna, the Opéra Comique has ordered a lyric drama based on the successful *Plus Que Reine*, by Henri Caën. Under the title *More Than Queen*, it was produced in the U. S. in 1899, with Julia Arthur playing the regal part. It is a dramatization of the career of the unfortunate Empress Josephine, willowy victim of Europe's "man of destiny." Mascagni has already set himself to work transcribing her sighs into pathetic whisperings of violins and flutes.

John Drinkwater, author of *Abraham Lincoln*, *Mary Stuart*, *Oliver Cromwell*, *Robert E. Lee* and other dramatic histories, has completed a libretto for an opera, based on the life of Robert Burns, eternal Scots laureate poet. This screed is now in the hands of composer Ernest Austin, an Englishman, known chiefly for his colossal organ tone-poem, *Pilgrim's Progress*, in twelve huge parts. In the new work, Austin plans to make use of many Scotch folk-tunes, including several of the familiar melodies now associated with Burns' popular lyrics.

Maurice Ravel, Frenchman of devilish cleverness and satanic fertility, is busy putting the delights and horrors of Monte Carlo into operatic form. His libretto was written by Mme. Colette, who had laid its scene on the Côte d'Azur.

It is in Italy, however, that the opera-industry really flourishes, as always. There Maestro Zandonai has already written a four-act *Legende*, Maestro Giordano his new *Cene Beffe*, Wolf-Ferrari (composer of *The Jewels of the Madonna*) his *La Veste di Crilo* and modernist Malipiero has completed no less than three "lyrical comedies."

In Jail

John Philip Sousa, dean of brass band leaders, lent his services as conductor to the inmate-musicians at the Eastern Penitentiary, Philadelphia. The audience also consisted almost

exclusively of inmates. They looked at the performance through barred and crowded windows; they listened in corridors through the burly backs of uniformed guards drawn up in rigid files and phalanxes. Applause



JOHN PHILIP SOUSA
Applause was prohibited

was prohibited; the close of each number was thus received in stolid silence.

Four pieces were played; two of them composed by John Philip himself. At times, the dashing martial strains were suspended in mid-air, while the leader gave the performers the benefit of his own personal interpretation of exacting passages.

At the close of the third number, Sousa was presented with a cane, manufactured in the institution out of bits of paper tightly rolled together and held together by silver bands, the product of hours and hours of patient toil. Also a box of cigars—but whether these were made in the same fashion was not stated.

In Manhattan

Summer is over. Italian names are being inscribed in the leading New York hotels. Two opera companies, taking advantage of the Metropolitan's comparatively late opening, are simultaneously offering their wares.

The San Carlo run opens at the Jolson Theatre on Sept. 22. Impresario Fortune Gallo will present standard repertoire, spiced by the appearance of two important "finds" in the

way of singers. Tina Paggi, Italian coloratura soprano signed up at Chicago last year, has just swept South America and Asheville, S. C., with enthusiasm and, it is said, has inundated box offices with buckets of real gate-receipt money.

There is also Mr. Louis Rosseau, American tenor, who was discovered wasting his time in Paris last June. He has risen from a position with a banking house at No. 100 Broadway to the heights of stardom at the Opéra Comique. He can sing leading male roles in 42 operas, and is equally at home in French, German, English, Italian.

The Manhattan Grand Opera Association flings wide the swinging doors of the Manhattan Opera House on Sept. 15, with a gala performance of *Aida*. The ranks of the company have been filled to overflowing with a chanting pilgrim band of Milanese, Neapolitan, Venetian, Roman artists who arrived on the steamer *Conte Rosso*. Among them are Mme. Clara Jacobo, Adriana Bocconera, Beatrice Melaragno, Frances Cairone, Giuseppe La Puma, and Signori Giuseppe Radaelli, Rino Oldrati, Giuseppe Oliviero, Amadeo Taverna, Italo Picchi.

Hayes in Berlin

In Berlin some weeks ago, Roland Hayes, Negro tenor (TIME, Oct. 8), gave a concert. To Germans, black men are "colonials"; they encountered them in the French line during the War; more recently, in the Ruhr. Learning that a member of this unpopular race was to appear publicly in their midst, Berliners were indignant. Protests were made to the American Ambassador against the "impertinence" of permitting a Negro to be heard on the concert stage, against the *lese-majesté* of offering musically scrupulous Berlin the tunes of the Georgia cotton-pickers. Hayes appeared. He sang his first number over the boos of several thousand public-spirited citizens who had come to witness his downfall. The house grew quiet. He sang a group of spirituals, then some songs in German, in French, Italian, Russian, English and one in Japanese. The applause was explosive. Leaving Germany, the dusky tenor received offers for 40 engagements next season.

Now Hayes has returned to the U. S. After a month's rest, he will tour from Coast to Coast, starting in Brooklyn.

BOOKS

Balisand*

Mr. Hergesheimer Uncorks the Spirit of 1780

The Story. Lavinia Roderick, light of step and heart, the fairest flower of Henrico County, was coming down to dinner in Todd Hundred, Va. For three days a party had been in progress to celebrate her engagement to Gawin Todd. But of all the company which, assembled in the hall, waited for her to descend, it was for Richard Bale that she wore a yellow rose in her bodice—for him that she sang, as she came, the dying fall of a sweet air. He, a Bale of Balisand, had been, like other Virginia gentlemen, a soldier. Fire and ice had altered the temper of his youth. Back again where fiddles were playing, an elegant and austere figure, somewhat of a stranger to gaiety, he had fallen in love with Lavinia and she with him. The night before, he had challenged Gawin Todd to a duel for her hand; now he stood and watched her coming down the stairs. He saw her silhouette above the banister, heard the thread of her frail singing and her cry, as she caught her heel in the carpet, slipped and fell down, down the great stairway—the thud as her head struck the oak floor.

In the years that followed, he isolated himself from men and affairs, rode about his plantation, distracted his loneliness with the pursuits that became a gentleman—drinking, dicing, riding. Sometimes he talked politics. Citizen Genet was rebuked; the country expanded westward; John Adams was elected President; Jefferson, with his large affectation of the homespun, became a power in the land. By degrees Bale became conscious that he, always a staunch Federalist, was owning loyalty to a party discredited. He affixed to his hat the black cockade of his ancestors, and broke his riding-whip over the head of any man who looked askance at it.

There were times when, whatever he might be doing, the memory of Lavinia, vagrant and unsummoned, would bring about him the sense of invisible flowers chilled under webs of cold dew, and a voice would weep and implore in his heart, like the weeping, the imploring, of the fiddles of Todd Hundred. Mastering the longing of his thoughts to lose themselves in the past, he married Lucia Mathews, a lovely and courageous woman, who bore his children and loved him well.

His hatred of Gawin Todd never

slept. At last the two met, high words passed, a challenge was given. They fought at dawn by the river. As Richard Bale lifted his pistol,



JOSEPH HERGESHEIMER
His preoccupation has always been with beautiful surfaces

the rising sun fell in his eyes and, his own shot missing, he received a mortal wound. The cartel permitted a second exchange if either demanded. Bale, strapped with his scarf to a sapling, shot his enemy dead and died himself in the arms of his second while his slaves were rowing him, chanting as they rowed, over the dawn-lit river to the lawns of Balisand.

The Significance. In this novel, Mr. Hergesheimer does not borrow from a century but presents it. He has achieved a book that has the texture of velvet and the rigor of bright iron. His method of dating the narrative with politics and giving history's skeleton, flesh and wit in the lives of his characters is, though a difficult artifice, perfectly persuasive. To say that we have advanced in our system of government since Revolutionary times is to say that Jefferson was right and Richard Bale was wrong. It is an opinion generally accepted. Mr. Hergesheimer, indeed, holds no brief for the proud Virginia Federalists. Their courtly manner of life was maintained at great social expense. This book reminds the reader that government by gentlemen for their peers as against government by the unbridled for the undesirable was a question once hotly debated in the U. S.

The Author. Joseph Hergesheimer

went first to a Friends' school in Philadelphia, later studied at the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts. Of Quaker descent, his preoccupation has always been with beautiful surfaces, in landscapes, women, old furniture, centuries. A symposium of critics last year voted him America's most important novelist. His works include *Mountain Blood*, *Three Black Pennys*, *Java Head*, *The Happy End*, *Cytherea*, *The Bright Shavel*.

Ethel M. Kelley

"She May Very Probably Write a Great Novel"

The lady writers of the U. S. have been able to develop care and style in their craft more expertly than most of the gentlemen. Why this is true, I don't know. Perhaps America requires too strenuous a life of its men to permit of their becoming properly educated. Perhaps they are by nature careless of technique. So many times our young men have stories to tell and do so with superb effect yet without any real attempt at construction or beauty of language. It is to the lady novelists, then, that we turn for the lacy of writing. They do not disappoint us. Among the men, true, we have our Joseph Hergeshimers and Thomas Beers who are not neglectful of the *mot précis*; but it takes Edith Wharton, Willa Cather, Agnes Repplier, Katherine Fullerton Gerould and a score more like them to preserve carefully the manipulation of the mother tongue in America.

To this group more and more clearly belongs Ethel M. Kelley. To her present position as a novelist she has come through various pinafore lengths. She wrote children's books and good but slightly conventional lyrics; she edited magazines; she quietly became a member of the intellectual crowd which centers around Manhattan's columnists. From New England, she let her detached and somewhat amused intolerance develop into a still detached but nevertheless real tolerance. She wrote a novel called *Beauty and Mary Blair* which was pretty good. Then she wrote a novel, *Heart's Blood*, which was very good—and her new book, *Wings*, is even better.

She is a good example of the persistent development of a fine writer. Having achieved the ability to manage words skillfully and to develop character with precision, there is no reason why she should not continue to give us good novels. When some fine and flaming passion shoots through her work, as it well might, she may very probably write a great novel. At any rate, here is another American woman of whom we may well be proud.

J. F.

*BALISAND—Joseph Hergesheimer—Knopf (\$2.50).

New Books

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

THE THREE HOSTAGES—John Buchan*—Houghton (\$2.00). Three were kidnapped—the daughter of the richest man in the world, the heir of the proudest English dukedom, the child of a national hero. Sir Richard Hasnay, unraveler of mysteries, is called from his Cotswold cottage to find them. Matching his wits against those of a fascinating villain, he culls clues from the subconscious mind and follows his quarry through a series of extraordinary episodes, finally stalking for a night and a day over the sinister and mist-wrapt Highlands of Scotland. Aside from its indisputable ability to excite, this work contains a wealth of character study and pungent observation that lifts it from being a thriller into being a book. The style is that of a well-read hunting-squire, talking rather fantastically at his own dinner table where, after all, he is privileged to talk.

THE SAILOR'S GARLAND—An Anthology of Sea Poems, collected by John Masefield—Macmillan (\$2.50). Here Mr. Masefield has gathered his favorite songs of the sea. No fainting nostalgic verses, whispering *sotto voce* of flying spindrift, cloudy sails and hushed lagoons are these, but salty ballads, roaring chantes, brave sea-tales. Though Chaucer, to whom Mr. Masefield owes much, John Donne and Sir Andrew Barton were well represented, most of the poems are comparatively modern. This is explained by the fact that the older poets, through the Elizabethans, knew the sea only well enough to fear it, regarding it as a crawling, treacherous enemy, as indeed it was, and looking upon sailors as rude, blasphemous, uncharitable dogs, as indeed they were. They were also intrepid fighters and stout explorers. These are the songs, as they might be sung by a binnaque light over a can of flip, of the exploits of those who sailed in galleon, lazaret and caravel—a tribute to

Many an old captain whom we shall never know.

Who walked the deck under the colours when the winds did blow,

And stained the planks red with his blood before they carried him below,

Like an old sailor of the Queen's, And the Queen's old sailor.

*Buchan is famed as historian and editor as well as novelist. An extended review of his *NATIONS OF TODAY*—Houghton 16 vols., \$10.00—was printed in *TIME*, Feb. 25 (FORBES NEWS).

New Plays

What Price Glory. Heretofore, war in the theatre has been pretty generally concerned with the girl back home and the band playing the *Marseillaise* back stage. War has been essentially an adventure into which went certain souls; some of them came out, some were cowards and some were heroes; and the general effect was that of a Liberty



"THE TOUGHEST FACK"

Louis Wolheim plays the drunken captain

Loan fight talk by William Jennings Bryan. *What Price Glory* is different. It tells the truth.

Twenty marines and one French girl hold the stage. Two scenes behind the lines and one in a cellar at the front define the action. The soldier speech is salted with profanity; the telling of the story seasoned with a stronger irony; the point of the discussion that war is a filthy, futile fever of brutality.

There is little plot. Captain Flagg and Sergt. Quirt have fought in many wars. Always the fighting has been incidental to their personal feud over one girl or another. Quirt is attached to Flagg's company as top sergeant. Five minutes after Flagg departs on leave, Quirt has attached himself to Flagg's French girl. The second act, at the front line, is mainly a war interlude. In the last act, both men—with a chance to have the girl and escape the coming offensive—leave her standing in her dingy little bar.

The extraordinary feature of this amazing play is its persistent wit. It had to be shortened after the opening night because laughter in the audience

stretched the evening until 11:30. It is humor close to the soil; sometimes it shocks; always it bites.

The authors (Laurence Stallings and Maxwell Anderson) owe no moderate debt to the cast for a performance that rubs elbows with perfection. Louis Wolheim (Hairy Ape) plays the drunken captain; William Boyd, the sergeant; and Leyla Georgie, a newcomer, the girl. Mr. Wolheim has the toughest face in the American Theatre, the toughest part as Captain Flagg, and he blends them irresistibly. The remainder of the company seems a superb selection. The play with any other cast would smell too sweet.

Percy Hammond—"Mr. Hopkins, the respectable producer, was a little ashamed of the God damns and Jesus Christs in the dialogue, and he apologized in the playbill. . . . Mr. Arthur Krock, who is an editorial companion of the authors on the staff of *The New York World*, describes their play as a barracks-room ballad. . . . I thought that Miss Leyla Georgie's characterization of a frail French girl, skipping gracefully from marine to marine, was a little masterpiece."

Alexander Woolcott—"You may be sure there has been some editing, for the American stage is not yet ready for the undiluted speech of the U. S. Marines. Indeed, the favorite participial utterance of that distinguished corps is not once heard."

Havoc. Two War plays from London are on the list this year, successes both across the Sea. The first is *Havoc*. The second, *The Conquering Hero*, which will enter town via the Theatre Guild. *Havoc* is a front-line melodrama, highly charged with the forces of excitement, toned with tragedy and substantially spattered with romance.

Returning to the trenches, Dick Chapelle brings with him the ring with which Roddy Duntun had affianced Violet Deering. Chapelle has succeeded Duntun in her heedlessly wavering affections. They quarrel. In the attack the following day, Duntun gives Chapelle false orders. He returns blinded. Overcome with the vicious cowardice at his act, Duntun shoots himself. Chapelle, sightless, returns to London, to find that the girl has engaged herself to a luxuriously wealthy peer.

Through this cloudy background of tragedy, there penetrate the necessary shafts of laughter. Yet the vigorous values of the play rest in the sting and glitter of its melodrama. As such, it is one of the finest plays that has developed from the War.

The English company from the Hay-

market Theatre migrated to Manhattan for the occasion. Joyce Barbour, she of the errant affections, is both beautiful and accomplished in her craft. Leo G. Forbes and Ralph Forbes combine the severity and simplicity of bitter emotion with distinction.

Nerves. Probably when the discerningly competent John Farrar and Stephen Vincent Benét are more experienced in the Theatre, they will look back upon *Nerves* and wonder why they ever did it. It originated as a one-act War play, was spread thinly through three acts and emerged as such an inept contrivance that the critics quite lost their tempers. The story discusses a young aviator with a bad heart and too much imagination who went to War, fumbled his duty, was driven to it, crippled himself for life getting his Boche. There is also a girl who decided with difficulty between him and the vigorous captain of the squadron. The second act of the play brings the drama of war on the lines into intense, if slightly conventional, relief. The locale of the other acts is on Long Island. College men bandy injudiciously selected slang and punch each other to display affection. Winifred Lenihan gave her usual flawless performance as the heroine, while lesser flights of excellence are provided by Humphrey Bogart and Mary Philips.

Heywood Brown—"Aerial warfare pictured as a sort of Yale Alumni activity."

Top Hole. There is not much to be said about a musical comedy except that it is good or bad. *Top Hole* happens to be bad.

The Tantrum. Nearly everyone will recall the generously constructed Roberta Arnold of *The First Year* and *Chicken Feed* and her voice that twangs like a guitar. She is an anomalously successful actress, having neither beauty, restraint nor reverence for the canons of her craft. Yet she is aggressively effective, recklessly individual. She is Roberta Arnold. You either like her or you do not. Most people do.

She is herein concerned with displaying the vagaries of the modern shrew. The curtain ascends on a man and his wife quarrelling at a theatre. The scene slips away to their comfortable Long Island home where she bickers and batters him into revolt. He deserts to the easier confines of debauchery, finally is shot by the shrew. The scene reverts to the theatre. It has all been a play. The shrew is reduced to tearful penitence and they depart, presumably to a life of humdrum harmony.

Through that first act at home, Miss Arnold resembles a series of explosions caught at the precise moment of detonation. She wastes gestures; she talks at



ROBERTA ARNOLD
"A voice that twangs"

the top of her voice, always out of turn; she overacts magnificently—and makes you like it. Thereafter the play runs down a trifle. There are other good performances, notably Will Deming's difficult drunkard. Yet without Miss Arnold the play would be fustian. With her it seems eventful entertainment.

Percy Hammond—"Expert and amusing."

Alexander Woolcott—"Based on the familiar meditation that, whereas all men kill the thing they love, all women bawl him out."

Be Yourself. It has become a fairly well-established trait of all plays by George S. Kaufman and Marc Connelly to be amusing. The latest is a musical comedy which is short on music and long on comedy. This refreshing departure from the usual is in itself enough to make *Be Yourself* an encouraging addition to the local ranks. Alexander Woolcott proclaimed it the most comic libretto he had seen in ten years' attendance at the Theatre. The rest of the production is unimpressive. The costumes show lack of taste and the chorus is rather less beautiful than one would wish. Queenie Smith—she of the brilliant slang and flashing feet—is comfortably situated at the head of the cast.

Rose Marie deserted the beaten track of musical entertainment and emerged from the woods of the opening night equipped with just about everything that lurks in the thickets of novelty. It started out in the first place by combining musical comedy and melodrama. Accordingly, when the music and jokes ran out, it turned on a bit of suspense until the comedian and the tenor caught their breath. It even tried pantomime. It

took its locale away from the outworn "house-party-on-Long-Island" set and plunged it into the snows of Northern Canada. It provided a murder and spent the rest of the evening solving it. It employed the brilliant voice of Mary Ellis (ex-Metropolitan) and the sibilant, halting comedy of William Kent. From this curious collection of experiments, it contrived to be one of the best musical shows that has settled itself upon Broadway in months.

Pigs is the family album come to life. The crotchety old country grandma; the overworked mother and father; the languid uncle who will not work; the gossip, relentlessly pert daughter who has engaged herself to the son of the house, whose great ambition is to become a veterinary; such is the assemblage. To give them excuse for talking through three acts, a drove of ailing pigs is introduced. The son wants to buy the pigs, cure them, sell for a plump profit that will take the mortgage off the house. Eventually he does so. In the meanwhile, there are two hours of pretty consistent amusement—due in no small part to the expert character-playing of Nydia Westman, Wallace Ford, Maud Granger and George Henry Trader.

The Chocolate Dandies. When *Shuffle Along* burst boisterously on the metropolis a few years back, the wise and the simple tossed their prejudices aside and trampled one another in the effort to get in. It was Negro, it was incredibly swift, it was funny, it was irresistibly musical. It gathered in its train a vast array of imitators of which just one, *Runnin' Wild*, preserved the tradition. A second offshoot has appeared, fresh off the same family tree and quite in character. In dissecting *The Chocolate Dandies*, the observer finds the comedy of Sissle and Blake typically comic, the male quartet magnificently melodious, the chorus high in aggregate activity, and the piano playing of Eubie Blake almost an evening's entertainment in itself.

The Haunted House. That strangely combined optimist and cynic, the first-nighter, shook off the lethargy that has consumed him through the mass of inconsequentiality thus far produced this season. He was going to a play by Owen Davis, with Wallace Eddinger in the lead. He relied on the tradition of ably-contrived amusement that these two have reared. He emerged dispirited. The tradition had tumbled.

Since the program pleads with the reviewer not to disclose the solution to the mystery, this department will comply. This department will go farther;

CINEMA

ART

it will not discuss the mystery at all. There is no point to a mystery without a solution. It suffices to record that a shot gun, screams, maniacal laughs, a furtive burglar and ghostly faces through the gloom are conglomerated in the interests of laughter. The first act chuckles with encouraging consistency. Thereafter, the amusement thins away.

Wallace Eddinger is invariably amusing as Wallace Eddinger. He reminded one of his glorious performance in *Seven Keys to Baldpate*. In fact, the whole evening had the ring of the comic mystery which George M. Cohan concocted so adroitly these ten long years ago.

Alexander Woolcott—"Pretty funny, some of it, in spots. Pretty tedious, most of it, in stretches."

The Passing Show of 1924. A vast collection of performers, headed by James Barton, burgeoned forth at the Winter Garden in the best revue of that hardy and decorative series. Lulu McConnell (plump, tough and funny), the Lockfords (intricately acrobatic dancers), Olga Cook (she sings), and Jack Rose (destroys straw hats) were mainly helpful. Barton further proves that he is preëminent on the American stage as a comedian-dancer. There were stunning supplies of costumes and abbreviations that passed for costumes; there was music of masterly flavor; there was a shattering supply of color. But most important of all is the fact that the runway and smoking have been restored to their former glory at the Winter Garden.

The Green Beetle. Critics departed from the opening exercises of this curiously mingled melodrama with varying impressions. Some of them encouraged it with seemingly preposterous praise; others damned it desperately. It all depends upon one's cast of mind. If one is easily susceptible to the winding spell of the Theatre, *The Green Beetle* will seem a masterpiece of violent suspense. If one is captious and wary of the trade tricks, it will seem inept and valueless.

In a curio shop of San Francisco's Chinatown, Chang Hong plotted revenge on an American who had stolen his sweetheart long ago. Killing the man, he enslaves his wife and seeks to trick the daughter into his web of villainy. He is one of these fearfully wily stage Chinamen who suddenly contract a bad case of stupidity at the critical moment.

Ian Maclaren, Florence Fair and Lee Patrick seem the most advantageously imbedded in the cast. Miss Patrick is most astonishingly beautiful and possessed of favorable talent. She will probably be heard of later as an ingredient in more important fare than *The Green Beetle*.

The New Pictures

Sinners In Heaven. The capacity of the population for absorbing desert island stories is truly tremendous. There are probably a dozen a year; and each one set on the same foundation. It is always a question whether or not the girl and the man should live together on the island. Sometimes they wait till they get home again. This time they did not. Back in England, the villagers were not so nice about it when the girl returned. Therefore, in the interests of general contentment, back came the hero, too, and married her. Those chiefly concerned are Bebe Daniels, Richard Dix, two airplanes, many cannibals.

Open All Night reiterated the old truth that subtlety and character study are impossible on the screen. The play of character between a cultured lightweight (female) and a six-day bicycle-rider, and between the lightweight's husband and the rider's street girl is unsatisfying because their faces, not their wits, are in the focus. The scenes are at the Cirque d'Hiver in Paris during the closing hours of a six-day bicycle race. Adolphe Menjou, Jetta Goudal and Raymond Griffith offer three of the best performances ever concentrated in one film.

Sinners In Silk. Modern youth again fairly aimably concerned with nothing in particular. Profitable only for a great deal of expensive scenery and Adolphe Menjou.

Merton of the Movies. Lacking the smoldering satire of the book, deprived of the caustic cleverness of the play, slightly distorted as to plot, the camera version of Merton Gill still reveals him as one of the strong men in the cinema side-show. Probably the heart of the story is too vigorous to skip a beat just because certain outward features are differently applied. Merton has now been played in all the available rôles, differently each time and each time with enviable effect.

Beulah Baxter, the "wonder woman of the silver screen," is omitted; Harold Parmelee, the languid leading man, bulges into an important part as villain. The remainder of the tale has been simplified and movie-ized. It remains a brilliant picture.

Glenn Hunter paints an unforgettable portrait as the hero, even as he did on the stage. Viola Dana did not quite do credit to the Montague girl. There was one custard pie.

Possible?

Is it possible for a woman to paint a great picture? This question, a hoary one, was revived last week by a critic in directing attention to the symposium of art reviewers (males); it was answered in the negative. Women, said they, have lost the fine impulse for original creation in the centuries of artistic repression which they have undergone. "Paint they can, but not on canvas," said the critics.

The fact is that no woman has ever produced an immortal picture; also that a number of women in every century have produced very creditable ones. Penelope of Mytlenne won fame with her character sketch of Theodosius, the Juggler. Pliny praised the paintings of Eirene. In Bruges, when the Van Eycks were teaching the world how to paint in oils, Margaretha, their sister, worked as their equal. Even in 17th Century France, age of the *précieuse* in living and painting, there were a number of women adept in the academic art of the period. A few years ago, Rosa Bonheur painted some oxen, a bull, some horses; Mary Young Hunter brought to life dreaming children and proud old ladies.

Said Mrs. Phoebe Stabler, woman exhibitor in the Royal Academy: "Whether centuries of repression are responsible for the fact that women have produced no great art, or whether the fact that they have produced no great art is responsible for their centuries of repression is a debatable question. In the past, women have made children instead of art at the end of their creative impulse. In the future, there is no reason why the world should not see great women painters." A swaggering Rubens in rolled stockings? A Titian in a toque?

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EDUCATION

"Livy Lives"

Classics and History students read with excitement an announcement from Naples that one Professor di Martino-Fusco, reclusive paleographer, had discovered a complete collection of 150 codices, comprising the 142 books of Titus Livius, Roman historian (59 B.C.-A.D. 17), of which only 35 books have been known to scholars since the 7th Century. The authenticity of the find was endorsed by Professor Delis, Director of the Neapolitan Library, and by Professor Nicola Barone, Director of the State Archives at Naples.

Livy wrote his history as a Roman, to raise a monument to the greatness of Rome. His work is well-nigh finally authoritative for the period from the landing of Aeneas in Italy to the death of Drusus, 9 B.C. Knowledge of the contents of the lost books was derived from so-called *periochae*, or epitomes, an almost complete set of which was extant. The recovered books, it was said at Naples, were "destined to revolutionize the whole history of the Roman period." Professor Delis also stated that Professor di Martino-Fusco had discovered two other codices of immense importance—rumored to be a First Century life of Christ, a life of St. Januarius, Patron of Naples.

"War Children"

What effect, if any, had the War upon the mentality of children born within its duration? In Hoboken, 2,400 such children will enter public kindergarten classes this Fall. Superintendent Keeley announced that they are to undergo scrutiny and tests for the next three years. From the data collected, generalizations upon "War children" will be drawn.

Meiklejohn College?

"What will he do next?" was the question in university circles when Dr. Alexander Meiklejohn resigned the presidency of Amherst College last year after a lively spat over educational theories with the alumni and trustees (TIME, June 25, 1923, et seq.). Last week the *Boston Transcript* published an answer to the question.

According to the *Transcript*, Dr. Meiklejohn had spent most of his time, since resigning and making a country-wide lecture tour, in conferring with friends and associates over plans for a \$3,000,000 "independent" college. A site had not been picked, but it seemed likely some abandoned school plant might be bought for reasons of economy. The faculty had not been announced, but would probably include a

number of Amherst professors who resigned with Dr. Meiklejohn. The endowment millions and the new student



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DR. ALEX. MEIKLEJOHN
"What will he do next?"

body were still missing, but were doubtless to be recruited among people who have confidence in Dr. Meiklejohn and agree with him that a college should be small, should nurture freedom of thought and discussion, should tolerate nothing short of the best teaching, should keep free from tradition's hide-binding tendency.

No Room

Last week the children of the U. S. marched to public school. The schoolrooms that awaited them were on the whole inadequate. There was not a seat for every child; great numbers had either to go home or to interfere with the education of the rest by necessitating "part time" instruction.

In Manhattan, where last year there was a seat shortage affecting 14% of the school population, this year there were reported to be no accommodations for 28% of the children of school age and this in spite of a score of new buildings. Little excuse for Mayor Hylan and his School Board was found by critics in the fact that Manhattan has a shifting population. Five years ago, the excuse, legitimate enough, was that the Government's wartime embargo on schoolhouse construction had just been lifted.

In Chicago, seats and pupils this year total about 435,000. As school doors swung open, Superintendent of

Schools William McAndrew published his first annual report. A new broom, McAndrew was prepared to sweep clean. He had conducted tests to show the Board how faulty was Chicago's teaching system, had found "appalling," "astounding," "very disappointing" facts about the pupils' ignorance of even the three R's and spelling. He deplored politics and blindness in the Board's past activities, lack of discipline among the teachers. Said he: "There is an organized disloyalty by a minority that has lowered respect for the pursuit of teaching and made Chicago education notorious here and elsewhere."

All the Board members agreed with McAndrew, save two. Said these: "The sult . . . slam against Chicago. . . . McAndrew alibis."

Chicago Tribune: "If the people of Chicago want inferiority stamped on their children they will tolerate a system which does not teach reading, writing and simple arithmetic. That is a good way to make the American heritage of these children the pick of a wastebasket."

At the Harper Junior High School, Chicago, there was trouble. The school had been changed from an ordinary eight-grade grammar school to a new type called "junior high" school because it excluded the lower grades. Pupils belonging in the lower grades were to be upon reporting, to go to different "feeder" (lower grade) schools in other parts of the city. They went home instead, told their parents. The parents, stormed Harper, milled about its hall, demanded of Principal Harrower reason why their children had to leave the neighborhood to attend school, thus risking their lives in Chicago traffic, thus wasting time, wearing out shoes. Principal Harrower, protected by police, tried to address the irate elders who were jeered, hissed, booed, called "liars," "sneaks." The parents sought an injunction to prevent Harper being sent to junior high school, were refused.

In Philadelphia, the number of children receiving part-time instruction was reduced from 40,000 (last year's figures) to 15,000. Seven new buildings were opened; others pronounced nearly complete.

In Orange, N. J., Albert Reamer, 15, Negro, resented having to go to school, calculated that if his mother were sick he would not have to. Therefore, unknown to his mother, he ordered loads of coal from all local dealers, sent four taxicabs to the house, sent ten gallons of ice cream, an ambulance, the fire department. Mr. Reamer fainted upon the arrival of the ambulance. Albert was detected, rested when he sent in a second alarm.

SCIENCE

Son of an Amazon

Last week, there slipped into Manhattan an unostentatious man, one Marshall, a private secretary. He was cornered by newspaper reporters. "What is your employer doing?" they asked.

Reluctantly, he admitted a few facts. His employer had spent \$500,000 constructing a private radio broadcasting station on his estate. According to reports from England, his employer's radio programs were better heard across the Atlantic than those of any other radio station. What else was his employer doing? Well, he had a special telescopic photographic apparatus from Germany with which he was able to take photographs of ships far out at sea with as much detail as if they had been close to land. Anything in the line of radio? Well, his employer had constructed a \$200,000 laboratory to experiment in transmitting motion pictures by radio. Any success? It was a little early to say. He had succeeded in transmitting moving pictures by radio for a distance of 60 ft. Of course, it must not be taken as a prophecy. Dr. Samuel W. Stratton, President of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, was co-operating and sending down experts to assist in the experiments. If progress went on as it had begun, motion pictures by radio might possibly be achieved in a year.

The reporters rushed away to their city editors. Movies by radio had been talked of before but no startling successes had been achieved in that direction. The interest of the story hung entirely on the employer of the private secretary. Who was he?

He was Colonel E. H. R. Green, W. M. A. F. The letters after his name are not a royal distinction. They are the signature of his radio broadcasting station. And who is Colonel Green? He is the only son of the late Hetty Green.

And Hetty Green? She was reputed to be the richest woman in the U. S., called the "Amazon of Finance," called (25 years ago) one of the four most discussed women in America. (The other three were Mrs. Astor, Julia Ward Howe, Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont.) Her father, Edward Mott Robinson, came from a long line of wealthy people. He told her not only to conserve, but to add to his millions. At eight, she opened her first bank account. When she was a debutante (before the Civil

War), he gave her a check for \$1,200 to buy dresses in Manhattan. She saved \$1,000 of it. Dress was not one of her luxuries. She would walk aristocratically into a distinguished hotel wearing a rusty gown, pinned up the back, shabby, "at the elbows." She



© Wide World

HETTY GREEN'S SON
He lives jovially

was an aristocrat, but chiefly in manner. She did not speculate with her wealth, but invested in railroads, in Standard Oil. She was of Quaker stock, which may explain her frugality, but she turned Episcopalian. She married Edward H. Green. She replied to Suffragists who requested her aid: "I do not approve of Suffrage. A woman's place is in her home, taking care of her husband and children. I took care of my husband and his stomach; and he lived to be 83." She gave freely to schools and took low-interest mortgages on churches. She herself lived to be 81 and died in 1916.

Her daughter married Matthew Astor Wilks, a great-great-grandson of John Jacob Astor. Her son, Edward Howland Robinson Green, was born in 1868, in Langham, London, while the Greens were touring abroad. When he was 21, she gave him a million—fearing to give him more lest he marry an actress. As a matter of fact, he did not marry until he was 49, after his mother's death, and then he did not marry an actress. He has no children. He was graduated from Fordham College at 20. His first job was as section hand on a railroad. Later he became superintendent and managing director of the O. & M. R. R. He now owns the Texas & Midland. He

got his title of Colonel as did Colonel House, from an appointment to the staff of the Governor of Texas.

Now he is retired. He lives jovially on his 300-acre estate, *Round Hills*, at South Dartmouth, Mass., said to be worth three million dollars. He inherited \$175,000,000 from his mother. His income from her estate, aside from his own properties, is reported as one million a year. He has lost one leg; the other is slightly rheumatic—so he rides about on the seven miles of paved roads on his estate in a small electric car. He keeps 300 employees and has 32 residences for them. On his estate is a swimming pool, oil heated for cold weather. His hobbies are radio and color photography; and he conducts his radio station and his laboratories on his estate. A millionaire, perhaps, but also an experimenter and a major patron of Science. Movies by radio? Perhaps. At any rate, money won't stand in the way.

Assets and Liabilities

Ronald Amundsen succumbed last week, not to the rigors of nature, but to the rigors of man. In his native Christiania, he filed a voluntary petition in bankruptcy and asked for a public receivership, believing that he is solvent. Some time ago (*TIME*, July 7, *AERONAUTICS*) he was unable to pay for two airplanes which he had ordered for a polar flight.

His chief assets are believed to be his vessel, the *Maud*, now drifting across the North Pole, frozen in the ice, and a house near Christiania.

Oceanographic Survey

The "Executive Interim Committee"—such is the extraordinary name by which a group of naval officers and scientists is known. They have been meeting in Washington planning the initial steps of the proposed Naval Oceanographic Survey. For the first expedition of the summer they have planned a trip through the Gulf of Mexico and Caribbean Sea, possibly to be extended through the Panama Canal to the Galapagos Islands. They have tentatively decided on the *Solace*, a merchant vessel of 5,000 tons, built in 1896 and converted into a hospital ship during the Spanish-American War, as their conveyance.

After the Executive Interim Committee has matured its plans, they will be presented to a larger conference which will lay a program before the Secretary of the Navy; and, if all goes well, the

matter will go to Congress, which will make the small appropriation necessary. Then, sometime in the summer of 1925, the expedition should set out.

The objects of the expedition will be as numerous as the sciences which it will represent. They are: to discover and examine the resources of the sea with a view to their development; to provide data for facilitating navigation and radio communication; to study various means, direct and indirect, of safeguarding human life; above all, to learn.

The importance of its work depends on a number of complicated natural relations, linked together much like the cow with the crumpled horn and her associates. For example: The rainfall of the South and Middle West is derived mostly from water evaporated from the Gulf of Mexico. This depends on the temperature of the air and the sea, the nature of the winds, the salinity of the sea. All this affects our great farming regions. On the other hand, the soil of our great farming regions, carried down as silt by the Mississippi River, is deposited on the floor of the Gulf. It carries with it food on which small oceanic organisms thrive. On these, in turn, fish feed. On fish, men feed. Also, the weight of millions of tons of silt on the Gulf floor may be responsible for volcanic eruptions and earthquakes in the Caribbean region. These, in turn, may dissolve in the ocean great quantities of chemicals which kill fish or the small animals on which the fish subsist.

A Spout

A meteorologist of the U. S. Weather Bureau happened to be looking out of the window of his office building in lower Manhattan. His view was across the harbor towards Governor's Island.

Suddenly he saw, close to Governor's Island, a tapering cloud coming down to a point within some 700 ft. of the water. Up from the water rose a column of spray. It was perhaps 100 ft. in diameter and 50 ft. high. The spout travelled rapidly northward for about a mile in the course of five minutes and then disappeared. Fortunately, no incoming liners or plying ferry boats were in its path. It whisked a few pieces of lumber from a passing barge but otherwise no damage was done. It was the first waterspout ever observed in New York Harbor, and the good burghers of the city were inclined to view it with alarm.

As a matter of fact, waterspouts are seldom dangerous. They are most frequently seen from the northern coast of Cuba to the 40th parallel, and from the Atlantic Coast to the Bermudas. As many as three large spouts have been observed at once; once six were observed in half an hour and 30 in the course of a day.

RELIGION

Mobilization

Catholics united on Defense Day. American prelates designated religious observances, wrote pastoral letters. Perhaps the most eloquent was that of the former Catholic Chaplain-General:

"Reverend and Dear Father—In will-



© Keystone

PATRICK CARDINAL HAYES
He quoted Habakkuk

ing compliance with the official proclamations of the President of the U. S. and the Governor of the State of New York, fixing Friday, Sept. 12, as Defense Test Day, I herewith direct that special services be held in all the churches of this diocese on that day for the safety of the Republic, in the abiding benediction of peace, contentment and prosperity.

"Lest we become a 'nation without counsel and without wisdom' (Deut. xxxii., 28), there is need of a wise preparedness and unremitting watchfulness, not only of our defensive lines against foes without, but also of our moral and spiritual strength, the strongest possible and the most essential safeguard of our national, social, family and individual life. More terrible and irresistible than a conquering army in battle array is the moral and spiritual power of a God-fearing and God-loving people.

"Some trust in chariots and some in horses; but we will call upon the name of the Lord our God." (Ps. xx.) The Lord of Hosts will come, as speaks the Prophet Habakkuk (iii., 8), with His horses and His chariots, to save Israel and take up His bow for the defense of His people. Unless the Lord be our

protection, then the most redoubtable military defense built by man will fail in vain.

"Holy Writ presents us with the picture of David and Goliath, teaching the relative value of might against right, of physical prowess against spiritual courage. Humanly speaking it was folly for David to challenge Goliath. But, with God's blessing, the staff, the scrip, the stone and sling of the shepherd boy, symbolic of spiritual power, prevailed signally over the sword, the spear and the shield of the giant warrior, typical of brute force.

"It behooves us all to pray that our Heavenly Father may continue to bless our beloved America, and lead our people in the way of the Prince of Peace; that, loving justice and hating iniquity, our glorious Republic may be endowed with spiritual power from on high, which will give an invincible strength in defense to our Army and Navy, so worthy of the admiration and confidence of the nation.

"Faithfully yours in Christ,
(signed) "PATRICK CARDINAL HAYES
"Archbishop of New York."

Protestants divided. Some held services, made speeches, paraded. Others, crying "Prussianism," remained aloof.

Meanwhile, the Federal Council of Churches sent out elaborate instructions for a Mobilization for Peace. The Peace movement within Protestant churches was begun by the so-called liberals. It has swept the country.

Christianity in Type

During the last quadrennium, Methodist magazines ran up a deficit of \$767,346. Among prominent publications with large losses:

<i>Christian Advocate</i>	\$132,196.00
<i>Epworth Herald</i>	101,598.00
<i>Central Christian Advocate</i>	101,362.00
<i>Northwestern Christian Advocate</i>	65,321.00
<i>Western Christian Advocate</i>	48,498.00
<i>Christian Apologist</i>	45,135.00
<i>Methodist Review</i>	28,615.00

These deficits occurred in spite of the low cost of editorial content, and give point to the advocacy of one big Christian daily, heavily financed and nationally circulated. Also they enlist sympathy for the present Methodist scheme of making standard boiler-plate "insides" to be shipped to all the Methodist publications.

However, the deficits are by no means shocking when one considers:

- a) The large circulation of these almost advertisingless papers;
- b) The deficits incurred by intellectual, radical, ultra-conservative or otherwise-designated magazines of political propaganda.

LAW

The Judge

When Justice John Richard Caverly had finished reading the record of the Leopold-Loeb trial a fortnight ago, he "retired" to "think out" his duty under the Law and to write his brief opinion, and even friends were kept away from his door. So, it is said, the world was shut out of his mind. Alone, with the essential facts of the testimony and the applicable points of law, as raised by opposing counsel, he decided whether two human beings should live or die, a responsibility usually shared by the twelve men of a jury.

Few judges have become widely known because of the part they had in any given trial. Sir George Jeffreys, Chief Justice of the Court of King's Bench, "whose yell of fury sounded like the thunder of the Judgment Day," after presiding (1685) at a series of trials known to history as the "bloody assizes," gained what Macaulay has described as "an unenviable immortality." (Macaulay's *History of England*, chapter IV.) Kenesaw Mountain Landis, tsar of professional baseball, became a national character when, as U. S. District Judge, Northern District of Illinois, he tried (1907) the Standard Oil rebate cases and impressed a fine of \$27,000,000 (a new world's record). But scores of lawyers to one judge have made enduring public reputations out of participating in one famous case. Almost everybody associates the names of William Travers Jerome, as prosecutor, and those of Delphin M. Delmar and Martin W. Littleton, as counsel for the defense, with the several Thaw trials. Hundreds of people today can tell you that James W. Osborne prosecuted (1900) and John G. Milburn and George Gordon Battle defended Molinoux. But even lawyers have to turn to the files of old newspapers to find out the names of the judges who presided at these famed trials.

The judiciary today, in its function as interpreters of the Constitution, is, as President Coolidge said last week in his Baltimore speech (see Page 1), the guardian of the people's liberties. But, when the procedure of our trial courts was being framed, judges were the last instruments of tyranny. They did the will of arbitrary rulers long after armed retainers, docile sheriffs and standing armies had lost their terrors. To protect society against

Lord Jeffreys, the procedure of a trial, especially a criminal trial, was designed to check the power of the judge and to increase the importance of counsel and jury.

And yet, the power of a judge is very real, his responsibilities are very



© Underwood

JUSTICE CAVERLY
The world was shut out

great, and his qualifications should be very high. "He is supposed," writes Judge Wells in his thoughtful book, *The Man In Court* (Putnam), "to know the law, at least he ought to know court procedure and the law of his state thereon by heart. In New York State, for example, the Code of Civil Procedure is 500,000 words long. He is bound to take judicial notice without being told of all the statutes of the State Legislature, which are being passed at the rate of 600 a year. He is also supposed to know the laws of the U. S. and to be thoroughly familiar with the latest decisions of the Supreme Court of the U. S., and those for the past 125 years. He must understand and look as if he knew beforehand any decision of the courts of his own state cited, which are conveniently and neatly printed in 219 [1917] New York Court of Appeals Reports, 173 volumes of the Appellate Division Reports, and 96 volumes of the Miscellaneous Reports, to say nothing of the opinions and decisions which are not printed at all. His knowledge of the law is a fearful and wonderful thing; he must have an oceanic mind."

THE PRESS

Centenary

Time, passing on over the heads of men, nations, newspapers, brought the end of a century* upon the *Springfield Republican*. On Sept. 8, 1824, its first issue "was printed on a crude hand press in a straggling country town [Springfield, Mass.] marked by running brooks and ill-drained marsh land where now are well-paved streets and steel-framed buildings."

Time was when the "S. R." stood out as one of the distinguished newspapers of the U. S. Its editorial page was notably independent, forceful, judicious. Today, it carries better news than ever, its editorials have not changed in character, it is still distinguished; but it does not "stand out." There are so many newspapers in the U. S. now that the best of them, like good men in a crowd, are lost to the general sight. Save in Springfield and adjacent towns, people no longer ask: "What did the 'S. R.' say?"

As any centennarian would, the *Republican* told its life history, ran a large birthday cartoon and birthday editorial, received congratulations from its friends (including President Coolidge, Chief Justice W. H. Taft, Speaker Gillett, Governor Cox of Mass.), gave a birthday party to which all "alumni" of the paper were invited. Among those who might have attended:

Solomon Bulkley Griffin, who retired in 1919 after a service of 47 years, for most of which time he had been Managing Editor; Ernest Howard, editorial writer on *The New York World*; Talcott Williams, Prof. Emeritus of the Pulitzer School of Journalism; Thoreau Cronyn, Managing Editor of *Collier's Weekly*; Col. George B. M. Harvey, Editor of the *North American Review*; J. P. Bresnahan, Business Manager of *The New York World*; Herbert L. Bridgman, publisher of the *Brooklyn Standard-Union*; Louis A. Coolidge, Treasurer of the United Shoe Machinery Company and candidate for the U. S. Senate; Robert Lyman of *The New York World*; Walter I. Robinson, Managing Editor of the *Cleveland Times and Commercial*; Archer H. Shaw, editorial writer of the *Cleveland Plain Dealer*; George K. Turner, novelist; E. R. Stevenson, Editor of the *Waterbury Republican*; Professor W. B. Mauley of the department of journalism at the University of Iowa; John T. Winthrop, Managing Editor of the *American Legion Weekly*; E. S. Burrows of the department of journalism at the University of Michigan; Malcolm North Davis, Associate Editor of *Our World*; Henry R. Luce, President of *Time*; Thomas E. Stearns of the department of journalism at the University of Minnesota; Prof. Frank I. Murray of Marquette College, Wis.; Walter Hoff, Editor of *Public Opinion*; Oscar Simmons of the department of journalism, Syracuse Univ.; Prof. Frank R. Thayer of the department of journalism, Northwestern Univ.; Walter S. Ball of the *Providence Journal*; E. T. Shurtler of the *Hartford Courant*; Arthur Sweetser for several years

*Others with whom time has dealt similarly: *Hartford Times* (founded 1817), *Hartford Courant* (1764), *New Haven Register* (1812), *New Haven Journal-Courier* (1766), *Hampshire Gazette* (1793), *Stitchfield Eagle* (1789), *New York Evening Post* (1801).

a member of the permanent Secretariat of the League of Nations.

The story of the century is told in a book* by Richard Hooker, President of the Republican Co.

Samuel Bowles I, in 1824, with a total borrowed capital of \$400, founded the *Springfield Republican*, weekly, in a river village which had within the memory of man been demolished by Indians. He printed no local news whatsoever. He lifted articles from London papers five weeks old and from Washington papers a week old.

Samuel Bowles II had the audacity to wheedle his father into a daily edition in 1844. Bowles II was the family genius, for he it was who began to tell the Springfield villagers about themselves. He printed local news and more of it, thus sounding the keynote of American small-town papers. Bowles II also rose to commanding eminence in national life. So well did he succeed in annoying two prominent New Yorkers, Jay Gould and Jim Fiske, that a crooked Tammany judge juggled him.

Came Samuel Bowles III, the business man, at the beginning of our new era, wherein the primary function of a newspaper is to make money. On the morning of Sunday, Sept. 15, 1878, a well-known Springfield citizen appeared on his front porch, clad in dressing gown and carpet slippers. In his hands were the family tongs. With these he carefully picked up a tainted object which lay before him. Marching around, instead of through, the house, to avoid the possibility of contagion to holy precincts, he deposited the object in the garbage can by the kitchen door. With crisis met and duty done, he resumed the day's meditations.

"The cause of offense thus bravely plucked from the eye of the world was a copy of the first issue of the *Sunday Republican*."

Bowles III, founder of the *Sunday*, acquired also an evening paper. He made money, but he likewise set standards of commercial honesty which made his paper unique. The third Bowles died with honor not many years ago.

His nephew, Richard Hooker, his son, Sherman Bowles, have since controlled the paper.

But Mr. Hooker's book is much more than a Bowles biography. It is a brilliant résumé of the history of the U. S. From the Whig revolt to the election of Gov. Calvin Coolidge on a League of Nations platform, Mr. Hooker deftly recalls to one's imperfect memory the great political organizations of this nation. Rarely has so much history been so judiciously set forth in so few words.

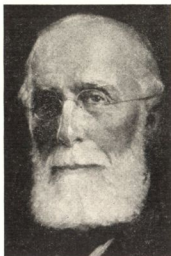
Funk & Wagnalls

Think of "Abercrombie" and your mind will echo "Fitch." "Montgomery"

*"THE STORY OF AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER—Richard Hooker—Macmillan (\$2.00).

calls up "Ward." Other familiar name-links are Hart, Schaffner & Marx; Weber & Heilbroner; Gallagher & Shean; Sears, Roebuck; Acker, Merrill & Condit; Black, Starr & Frost; Doubleday, Page.

Also there is Funk & Wagnalls Co.,



THE LATE ADAM WAGNALLS
The echo answers "Funk"

publishers of *The Literary Digest*, *The International Book Review*, and *The Standard Dictionary*. Twelve years ago, Dr. Isaac K. Funk, senior partner, died. Last week, Adam Willis Wagnalls died.

Adam Willis Wagnalls was born 81 years ago in Lithopolis, Ohio. Aged 24, he founded and was pastor of the First English Lutheran Church of Kansas City. After two years as clergyman, he served two in Atchison, Kan., as City Clerk; then went to Manhattan to enter the publishing business of Isaac Funk, a fellow alumnus of Wittenberg College (Springfield, Ohio).

In 1878, Wagnalls became a partner of Funk & Co. They published books only, at that time—chiefly reprints of English and Continental authors. *The Standard Dictionary* first appeared in 1885, edited by Dr. Funk. Dr. Funk was a prohibitionist and his *Voice* (1880), an organ of the Prohibition Party, reached a circulation of 700,000 in the campaign [Cleveland vs. Harrison vs. Fisk (Pro.)] of 1888. The firm became Funk & Wagnalls Co. in 1891, having established the *Literary Digest* in 1889. Beside the bulky, bound volumes of that weekly, which constitute an exhaustive compendium of the press opinions of the world on all public questions in the last three decades, the partners have been responsible for *The Jewish Encyclopedia* (12 vols., 1901-06), *Schaff-Hertzog's Encyclopedia of Religious Knowledge*, *Hoyt's Cyclopaedia of Quotations*, *Cyclopaedia of Classified Dates* and other monumental works. Dr. Funk's guiding passion was for

undertakings on a big scale with a special penchant for lexicography. When he died, he had just completed the manuscript for *The New Standard Dictionary*. Adam Willis Wagnalls found his forte in the financial rather than in the editorial side of the business. He remained active in the firm until a few months ago, when his health failed.

Fatter

Upon library tables and newsstands appeared *The Living Age* for Sept. 6, a very different looking magazine from all its little brown predecessors. It was fatter, having 80 pages to their 48. Its cover was smooth stock, white with a brown border. A subtitle ran: "Monthly Edition."

An editorial note and a "house ad." described how every fourth or fifth issue of the admirable little weekly that the Atlantic Monthly Press gets out to "bring the world to America" would be similarly expanded and glorified "to receive longer articles of the type that justify keeping a magazine on the table after the immediate topics of the day are exhausted."

The Sept. 6 issue, for example, contained, in addition to the usual weekly supply of short excerpts from the foreign press, the following surpluses: *Early Writings of Lewis Carroll* (8 pp.), *Memoirs of Fashoda* (11 pp.), *Francis of Cardona: A Cheerful Ascent* (7 pp.), *The Formality of France* (7 pp.), *A Steed in the Senate*, play by Leonid Andreev (10 pp.), two large cartoons.

Cohan

The *Daily News*, Manhattan "straphanger's delight," set aside three columns, had its compositors compose:

Enter GEORGE M. COHAN
And out from the land of grease paint, mystery and holism bursts George M. with a weekly humorous letter for the *Sunday News*. Think of it! The fellow who pres-agented *Betty Ross's* Grand Old Rag is going to trot a real Yankee Doodle letter for you every Sunday!

It will be a mean line in that racy American language he knows so well. . . . You can depend on one thing—the letters will be crammed full of speed, zip, pep and go! A guy who could write a song out of a flock of bugle calls and help win a war will write some letter—the kind that will make you shout for a lot of P. S.'s!

The announcement was worth three columns. It would be difficult to think of a figure from whom a series of signed articles would find greater favor with Manhattan newspaper readers, particularly straphanging readers. Moreover, it was not recorded that George M. Cohan had ever before stepped from the footlights to the headlines.

Wrote Cohan: "At last I'm a man of letters, whatever that means. . . . You'll just die laughing at some of the things I'll say. . . . Write me; wire me; phone me! . . . I love my little readers. If any college boy cares to call my attention to a misspelled word or two I will appreciate it beyond words. . . . Yours,

"GEORGE M."

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Because children love it

A FINICKY appetite in any child is a danger signal. If your child is a poor eater—if he doesn't like plain, nourishing food and won't drink milk—if he picks indifferently at his meals—

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Eagle Brand is now used in thousands of homes for building up underweight children of all ages.

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Try it today

Order a supply of Eagle Brand from your grocer today. Serve two cups a day regularly between meals so as not to interfere with his regular food which he must have too. Mix two tablespoons of Eagle Brand in $\frac{3}{4}$ cup of cold water. Pour the milk from the can to the spoon.

In very difficult cases

If your child has such an ingrained dislike of drinking milk that he even objects to drinking Eagle Brand, try giving it to him at first in other forms.

When everything else fails, children will eat it spread undiluted on bread or poured over cereal. Often they'll take it, too, mixed with prunes, dates or figs. Or as drink mixed with egg and various flavors, such as chocolate, vanilla or fruit juices. Certain valuable recipes for health foods, like custards made with Eagle Brand, are also given in *Menus for Little People*, one of the 3 Little Books mentioned elsewhere on this page.

The food value is the same in whatever form you give it.

The important thing is to see that your child gets his daily ration of Eagle Brand regularly.

Consider these alarming facts

6,000,000 children in our country—one out of every three—are suffering from undernourishment. Hardly a family—well-to-do and poor alike—escapes the menace of malnutrition.

Your own child may fall victim to this insidious evil—his whole mental and physical development handicapped—unless you, his mother, learn to protect him against malnutrition now. For it is during childhood that malnutrition accomplishes its most deadly work.

What every mother can do

(1) Learn all you can about malnutrition and how to treat it. You can get all this information in a set of 3 Little Books, published by the Borden Company

They will tell you how to recognize malnutrition and how to overcome or prevent it by proper diet and health habits. They give you menus and recipes, caloric and vitamin tables, and valuable health rules for girls and boys of all ages.

Send for the 3 Little Books today. Use the coupon below

(2) Check up on your child's daily health habits.

(3) Let your doctor examine him thoroughly for any organic defects.

(4) Order Eagle Brand from your grocer and start feedings at once

Do these four things and you will protect your child against his worst enemy—malnutrition

You can also serve the daily ration of two tablespoons on your child's morning cereal in place of sugar.



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If your child eats his Eagle Brand ration (2 tablespoons) on bread or crackers, make sure he drinks a full glass of water afterwards



The Outlook For Railroad Stocks

From February to June industrial averages dropped 10 points, but railroad stocks in June were within a point or two of February levels. Since then they have advanced 10 points, and are now considerably higher *relatively* than industrial are.

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BUSINESS & FINANCE

Dun's Index

Commodity prices, according to Dun's index numbers, rose slightly during the month of August. The general index for over 300 wholesale commodities was 156.0 on Sept. 1, compared with 155.6 on Aug. 1, and 152.1 on June 1—the low point so far this year.

Of the seven groups among which, according to the Dun system, commodities are divided, two rose, three declined, and two remained unchanged. Meat advanced from 135 on Aug. 1 to 142 on Sept. 1, while dairy and garden products moved up from 115 to 118. Other foodstuffs fell from 188 to 185, clothing from 188 to 185, and miscellaneous commodities from 157 to 156. Breadstuffs remained unchanged at 170 and metals at 133.

The Dun index is based upon a percentage scale, the average prices for the year 1913 being taken as 100. As between the seven groups above enumerated, dairy and garden products at 118 are nearest pre-War prices, while clothing at 187 is farthest above the pre-War price level.

American Woolen

The sensation of last week in the stock market arose from the passing of the 7% dividend upon American Woolen common. Dividends on the stock at a rate of 5% were inaugurated April 15, 1916; on Oct. 15, 1919, the rate was raised to 7%, which has been paid ever since. The Company's statement attributed the dividend action to "the severe depression in the textile industry"; American Woolen itself is probably experiencing the most trying period since its formation over 25 years ago.

The day before the dividend was passed, the stock "acted queer" in the market, declining noticeably on heavy selling. Either the insiders were "getting out," or else astute traders were "getting short" of considerable stock. Next day, when the news came out, the stock collapsed about 14 points; the rest of the week it continued to drop.

For many months, American Woolen has been considered in Wall Street as a "mystery stock." Experts wrangled over just what its statements really meant. Speculators failed to make money either buying or selling its shares. It is a well-known fact that American Woolen is a "one-man" company—the individual in question being its President, William M. Wood. Particular interest has centered around possible political consequences of the passed Woolen dividend, which seems to contradict Republican Chairman Butler's assertion that wages of textile workers

would not be reduced. Democrats rejoice that all this happened under the high wool schedules of the Fordney Tariff Act, approved by the Republicans. Critics are asking: "What are William M. Wood's political affiliations, anyhow?"

Record Loadings

The high point this year for freight was reached during the week ending Aug. 23rd, when 982,248 cars were loaded. This figure compares with 1,069,915 cars for the same week last year, 879,902 cars in 1922, and 829,709 cars in 1921. The gain over loadings for the preceding week was 29,360 cars.

The increase came in all commodities handled except forest products (i. e., lumber) and ores, and was most noticeable in coal and miscellaneous freight.

Of the total 982,248 cars loaded, coal was responsible for 159,814 (or 16%); miscellaneous freight for 358,031 (or 36%); grain and grain products 61,613 (or 6%); live stock 34,237 (or 3%); forest products 69,138 (or 7%); merchandise 243,873 (or 24%); ores 48,313 (or 4%); coke 7,229 cars (or less than 1%).

Increases in freight loadings over the preceding week occurred in all sections except the Northwestern. Except for the latter and the Eastern Allegheny sections, loadings were in excess even of 1923 record figures.

Kansas Prosperity

However spotty and uncertain the business situation may be in the East, in Kansas and to a less degree throughout the agricultural Southwest there is only prosperity. Farmers have shipped their wheat to market at excellent prices and with unusual speed. Country banks have large deposits, and diminishing loans. The question is: What use, if any, will the farmer make of his good fortune?

For one thing, a revival of interest in wheat-growing is already evident. Also, the high price of corn is leading farmers to sell their surplus of it, instead of feeding it to hogs and cattle. In consequence, hogs and steers are being rushed to market also. Some long-headed farmers are therefore planning to devote more attention to livestock in the future.

The Western farmer is paying off mortgages on his land rapidly, and beginning to invest in more land. Farm land, which has been a drag on the market for several years, is now being transferred in lively fashion, and its price in some sections has already risen from 10 to 25%.

Salesmen consider that fall buying in the wheat and corn belt will be particularly good this year. But among others, bond salesmen are be-

ginning to be interested too. The farmer has had a severe lesson in personal extravagance, and gambling in land and oil stocks. Some bond and mortgage houses predict that the farmer will purchase sound investment securities in unusual amounts during the coming months.

Minority Stockholders

Now that the Van Sweringens have made public their formal offer whereby the stocks of the New Nickel Plate road (TIME, July 7, 28, Aug. 11, 18) will be exchanged for the securities of its constituent companies, the old question of the rights of minority stockholders has again come to the fore.

Undoubtedly in the past, managers of American railway and other mergers have not always provided adequately for the minority stockholder. On the other hand, minority stockholders have sometimes adopted a purely obstructive attitude in order to be bought off. In the present Nickel Plate case, neither extreme will probably be witnessed.

Glum Hosts

Now that summer has come and gone, the truth about the summer resorts can be told—at least from the financial side. Northern New England resort keepers, it seems, have not wholly enjoyed the summer months. For their tribulations there have been many and various causes.

That perennial scapegoat, the weather, comes in for much abuse; the spring was cold and summer was late. But novel factors have also arisen to make the summer innkeeper unhappy. Chief among these is the "auto camp." Guests no longer arrive bag and baggage via the railroad station, meat for the innkeeping Caesars. Instead they enter resorts under their own power, and proceed to the inexpensive hospitality of the "auto camp." Food they obtain from neighboring farmers, who in consequence are first to defend the camping motor tourist. Moreover, no one wants to stay put anywhere for even a week, and the landlord's toll is apt to be nightly rather than by the week or month.

Finally, other regions have this summer proved great drawing-cards. The tourist rush to Europe has been great. Many, too, have undertaken pilgrimages to Quebec, the Bahamas, Cuba and other sections.

The New England railroads also show the local tourist slump. Passengers on the B. & M. in June were 10% fewer than for June, 1923; apparently about the same decrease was experienced on the New Haven.

MEDICINE

Twins

It appears that there has been a surprising increase in the number of twins occurring in Naples, Italy, during and since the War. In Bordeaux, France, there have been six twin births in each 1,000 for every year since 1913. But in Naples, the proportion, which was about three before the War, has risen steadily to 8, 9, 12, 17, 26 and 29 per 1,000 births. Scientists have endeavored to find some explanation for this unusual occurrence, but none of the explanations thus far offered seems adequate.

Chlorin

Newspapers of some months ago contained numerous accounts of the beneficial effects to be derived in the treatment of colds and diseases of the lungs in general by inhaling chlorin. Now *The Journal of the American Medical Association* offers an authentic opinion as to the present status of this method of treatment. "Chlorin inhalations," it says, "will not produce bacterial sterilization of the mucous membranes, although they seem to reduce to a considerable extent the number of bacteria found on the tissues. The length of an adequate treatment, the optimal concentration of gas to be used and the method by which the gas is to be produced have not yet been thoroughly worked out. The method must, therefore, be considered as still in the experimental stage."

SPORT

Hot Feet

Runners ran, jumpers jumped, weightmen heaved and swung their weights, all in the rolling Orange Mountains of New Jersey. The Newark Athletic Club was holding a three-day National track and field carnival, the annual junior and senior A. A. U. championships, on Colgate Field, West Orange.

Charles W. Paddock, of the Los Angeles Athletic Club, journalist, student, Chautauqua lecturer and sprinter, hot-footed through his 100- and 220-yd. paces creditably, tied the world's record for each. The 220-yd. record, 20½ sec., is Paddock's exclusive property. For 100 yd., 9½ sec. has been sufficient time for several hotfootsers.

In the "century" dash, Paddock was vying with an old rival, Loren Murchi-

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The News-Magazine Idea

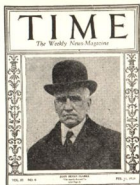
PEOPLE are, for the most part, poorly informed. To say with the facile cynic that it is the fault of the people themselves, is to beg the question. People are poorly informed because hitherto no publication has adapted itself to the time which active men and women can devote to keeping themselves informed.

News comes from a thousand fronts — politics, science, literature, business. How can a man get it all? — grasp it? — put it together? — make it his own?

Comes TIME — America's first news-magazine.

FROM every news-source, TIME collects all available information on every event. TIME analyzes the news. TIME condenses, verifies, resolves, organizes, clarifies, completes. It presents the first and only systematic condensation of the week's world news. No man—not though he possessed the greatest mind, an unimpeachable vocabulary and a faultless memory—could tell you as much about what is happening as TIME will tell you in its 26 compact pages.

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son, of Newark, and both were out to trim "Al" Leconey (Meadow Brook Club), who had claimed a new world's record of 9½ sec. for a race, down wind, he had run the previous week at Allentown, Pa. Murchison led to the last ten strides, when Paddock flashed by. Leconey took third. Murchison also led Paddock at the start of the 220, was 3 yds. behind when Paddock snapped the worsted.

Murchison slept on his defeat, stepped forth on the last day of the meet, smashed Paddock's world record for 250 yds.

F. Morgan Taylor, of Grinnell College, Ia., evoked plaudits with his low-hurdling. Jole Ray, onetime champion miler, struggled in the ruck in his race. The Illinois A. C., by assiduously piling up second and third places, won the National team title with 40 points; New York A. C., 33; Newark A. C., 31; Boston A. C., 20. Newark A. C. took the National junior title.

Cycle Champ

In Newark, the air was filled, as it sometimes is, with straw hats. With the hats went up great cheers for Arthur Spencer, who rode his bicycle slowly around the Newark Velodrome, bowing, smiling, showing off a silver loving cup that had just been given him as emblem of the world's cycling derby championship. A few minutes before, Spencer, back arched like a cat's, legs pumping furiously, had torn after Peter Moeskops, giant Hollander, who won the world's title at Paris in August, had "nipped him at the tape" by inches in the last heat of their third match race in ten days.

Epinard's Uncle

In Louisville, a newspaper reporter discovered a 14-year-old horse, ill-fed, bony, windbroken, drawing a peddler's ramshackle cart, recognized the steed as Hawthorne, 12 years ago a champion two-year-old on Churchill Downs (Louisville), remembered that Hawthorne's mother was White Thorn, that White Thorn was grandmother of Epinard, crack French stallion now invading the U. S., deduced that old horse Hawthorne must be "Epinard's uncle."

Apogate

U. S. linkswomen lost their breath. It was taken from them by Mary K. Browne, of Los Angeles Country Club. In 1912, 1913 and 1914, Miss Browne had U. S. tennis women breathless with her mistressful national title play. But, having conquered the tennis world, Miss Browne did not, like Alexander, sit weeping. She turned her hand to golf and last week all but conquered another world.

Little was said when Miss Browne qualified for her first national golf



© Pacific Press Syndicate

MISS MARY K. BROWNE

Jaws dropped; gasps were heard

championship with a 96 (rather high) over the Rhode Island Country Club links at Providence, R. I. Eyebrows went up when she eliminated Louise Fordyce, Ohio State champion, in the second round. Eyebrows went higher, exclamations were heard, when she entered the semi-finals at the expense of Bernice Wall, of Oshkosh, Wis. When she carried Glenna Collett, ex-champion, to the 18th hole, squared her match with a deadly spoon-shot through trees, won at the 19th with a 15-foot caromed (lucky) putt, then jaws dropped, gasps were heard, tongues wagged long and loud. Such prowess in a comparative novice was unheard of.

In the final, against seasoned Mrs. Dorothy Campbell Hurd, of Philadelphia, twice before champion (1909-10), Miss Browne "cracked." On a soggy course, she sliced with her brassie, lopped her irons. Tournament nerve had pulled her through thus far, but Mrs. Hurd had tournament nerve, too,* and a sounder game than the tennis apostate had had time to develop. Mrs. Hurd romped off 7-and-6 with the title. Even so, Miss Browne's glory was inviolate.

Edith Cummings, of Chicago, defending champion, faded early from the scene, a vendetta victim. In the second round she ran across young Miriam Burns, of Kansas City, whose ptomaine gripes during the finals of the Western championship last month had let her in for a 12-and-11 humiliation at Miss Cummings' hands. Miriam Burns teed off this time with health on her side, with a determination to be revenged, with a caddy who rivalled Miss Cummings' faithful Joe Horgan for sagacity and

devotion. Ding-Miriam, dong-Edith. All square at the 18th. All square at the 19th, at the 20th. On the 21st, with Miss Cummings down in 5, Miss Burns' fourth shot hung at the cup-lip, toppled in.

Other Golf

The week was notable for four other links happenings.

At Chicago, heavy-shouldered professional William Mehlnhorn, of St. Louis, spanked his ball around the Calumet Country Club course four times, totted up his cards at 293. When it was known that this figure was eight strokes lower than the totting of any other of the 208 players present, Mehlnhorn was declared Western open champion. Scores: Al Watrous (Grand Rapids), 301; "Chick" Evans (Chicago amateur), 302; Eddie Held (St. Louis amateur), 303.

At Shinnecock Hills, L. I., combatants struggled up sandy hills, hacked in the heather, maligned the strong sea winds as they played off the annual invitation tournament of the National Links of America. Curious galleries followed the play of England's Walker Cup team, five members of which were in evidence. As no U. S. players of championship calibre had entered, it was not surprising that four of the Britons filled the semi-final match play-brackets.

It was surprising, however, that ponderous Cyril Tolley, the Britons' garrulous leader, onetime British amateur champion, was not of these four. He took the qualifying round with a 76 (3 strokes over a most difficult par), but bowed to T. A. ("Tony") Torrance, of Sandy Lodge, Eng., in his second match. Torrance simply refused to be impressed by Tolley's enormous tee shots. Thereafter, W. L. Hope, from Turnberry, Scot., disposed of Torrance as Torrance admitted he has always been able to. And Hope, in turn, was scotched in the final by Willie Murray, of the West Hill Club, London.

The Britons were then invited to test out a new departure in golf balls, designed fatter and lighter* than the present standard to cut down on the distance attained by terrific hitters and punish half-hit shots. They found little difference in the new ball, save that it flew higher and a few feet less far than the old. Ponderous Tolley averaged 272 yards with four tee shots.

At Newport, R. I., six leading amateurs played over T. Suffern Tailor's private Ocean Links in his private an-

*In 1909, she accomplished the feat, still unique, of winning the U. S., Canadian and British titles all in one summer.

*By joint agreement of the U. S. G. A. and St. Andrews officials, a standard golf ball is 1.62 in. in diameter, weighs 1.62 ounces. The test ball was 1.68 in. in diameter, weighed 1.55 ounces.

usual invitation tournament for his private prizes in precious metals. Big men were present but a little man won—D. Clark ("Duckie") Corkran, of Baltimore (amateur champion of Pa. and Md.). In a stiff wind, he journeyed steadily around the nine difficult holes eight times in 300 strokes. His prize was a mashie of gold. Jess Sweetser, 1922 National Champion, required 301 strokes and got a silver mashie. Champion Max Marston, 305, got nothing. Jess Guilford, 1921 National Champion, was handed a silver golf ball for scoring a 73, best 18 holes for the weekend. Last year Mr. Tailer handed Guilford a golden mashie.

At Leavenworth, Kan., Captain Frazier Hale, tall Chicagoan now teaching in Atlanta, Ga., won the golf championship of the U. S. Army. Lieut. G. A. Lawyer, of Manhattan (Second Corps area), carried Hale to the 39th green.

Words

Harry Wills, "Black Panther," and Luis Angel Firpo, Argentine "Bull Man," continued their exchange of words in adjacent columns of *The New York World*, preparatory to exchanging blows in the prize ring at Newark on Sept. 11.

Wills: "I see that Firpo is bubbling over with confidence. Why pick poor little Harry out as one of his soft victims? He hasn't broken any Sam's ribs or jaw around here, has he? Say, I fought little old man Sam Langford* 22 times. I forgot to duck on only two occasions in all that time. I admit I didn't know what hit me or how I fell. . . . Let me tell you that Sam Langford hit harder by accident than most heavyweights hit on purpose. There never lived a hitter like Langford." (Wills' interlocutor asked if Langford could have whipped Champion Dempsey.) "Ho, Ho! Dempsey wouldn't have lasted any time. Made to order for Sam—poor Sam. Ah, gee, what a great fighter. . . . Now about . . . Firpo. I'll surely beat him. . . . Just let that bird come and I'll knock him back fast enough. Hitting? Say, I know he can hit. . . . Any clodhopper is likely to beat you. . . . I may win in a round."

Firpo: "My plan—my big plan—is to attack Wills' body. I do not think the man lives who can stand my blows to heart, ribs and wind."

Dead

Thronged were the grandstands of the State Fair Grounds at Wheeling, W. Va. The race track was empty. It was a quiet crowd. A black gelding hitched to a sulky was slowly led forth and up to the barrier. There he was draped with black crepe and, while the crowd stood silent and a band began a dead march, the gelding walked slowly around the full circuit of the track.

The horse was Peter Manning,

*Overtime great Negro fighter (TIME, June 16.)



The Scholastic Sunburst

Prexy Weedom, of Wildwood University, was a grand old man. He inspired confidence and won admiration in spite of his whiskers.

We used to wonder sometimes why he wore them that way. It was assumed that there must be a reason—perhaps one that he preferred to keep dark. The truth came out when somebody gave him a sample tube of Colgate's Rapid-Shave Cream.

After he had tried it a few times he decided to shave right down to his Adam's apple, not omitting the intermediate points.

Shaving along his jaw and under his chin had always been painful until he lathered with

COLGATE'S RAPID-SHAVE CREAM

Now the dear old gentleman has ceased to wear whiskers of any kind.

Colgate's softens the beard *at the base*, where the razor's work is done.

It makes shaving so easy that no man who tries it is willing to be encumbered by whiskers that deserve no mercy.

Get a tube of Colgate's today. You will be surprised at the wonderful difference it makes for better shaving.

If you would like a free trial tube containing cream enough for 12 easier shaves than you have ever had, please fill out and mail the attached coupon.

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world's champion trotter. The ceremony he and those present were joining in commemorated the death, one day before, of his owner and driver, Edward F. ("Pop") Geers, most notable of all reinsmen. Rounding a turn behind his mare Miladi Guy, Geers had been catapulted from his seat when the mare fell, had fractured his skull, died unconscious. He was to have driven Peter Manning one last race, to try and beat the mile record again before retiring.

"Pop" Geers, at 73, was the great figure of the U. S. trotting turf. He will remain its great legend. He trained, drove, loved horses from early boyhood, which began in Lebanon, Wilson County, Tenn. He brought more horses under the wire first than any other driver in the history of light harness racing. Their winnings aggregated nearly two million. He was a seasoned driver in the high-wheeled sulky days of Maude S. and Jay-Eye-See and created a sensation in 1892 by driving Nancy Hanks a mile in 2:04 hitched to the new ball-bearing, pneumatic tire, featherweight sulky. In 1893, he drove three horses abreast, hitched to a high-wheeled skeleton wagon, a mile in 2:14. He held the world records for a trotted mile, two miles, three miles, other distances, and several pacing records.

After years on the Grand Circuit, Geers was urged by friends to quit racing. He had had many accidents, was

aging. Friends bought Peter Manning, presented him to Geers, begged him to drive exhibitions only. Spirited, Geers could not refrain.

He seldom whipped a horse, never raised his voice. He sat his seat immovably, hunched forward. Called "The Silent Man from Tennessee," Geers never swore. Neither did he drink alcoholics. His passions were cigars, clean sportsmanship, straightforwardness, philanthropy and ice-cream. A millionaire at his death, he died as he would have liked to—in a hot race.

At Brooklands, England, another racing figure was killed in action. Scorching down the famed speed saucer's straight-away, 122 miles an hour, Dario Resta's Grand Prix Sunbeam, with the power of 160 horses, went out of his control, skidded for 300 yards, shot sideways over the saucer's edge, crashed an iron fence, nose-dived into the ground, righted, burst into flames. Resta was hurled headlong with terrific force against a fence-post, semi-decapitated, horribly mangled. His mechanic fell free, damaged but slightly. A few days before, Resta had called Brooklands "the easiest course in the world."

After he won the U. S. championship in 1916, and six other big events the same year, Dario Resta had occupied a niche similar to those accorded Barney Oldfield, Ralph Mulford, Ralph De Palma, Eddie Rickenbacker, Harry Grant, Wilcox, Vail and perhaps the Chevrolets—all old-school racers. He was a spectacular driver, daring and popular. He held many records, won the Vanderbilt Cup race twice running (1915 and 1916). He used to drive Peugeots, usually blue.

Yachts

Long Island Sound was studded, as always on fair summer days, with jaunty white sails. Of these sails, many were spread over contestants in international races.

Off Port Washington, L. I., *Little Bear* of the Western Long Island Sound Fleet, heeling rakishly before one of the worst blows of the season, thrashed home second in the last of six matches she had contested with Star Class boats of seven other fleets. This performance brought *Little Bear's* point total to 44, made her winner of the International Star Class championship trophy which she was defending for her fleet. *Rhody*, of the Narragansett Bay Fleet, placed second with 42 points.

Off Oyster Bay, L. I., a strong northwest breeze flapped the pennants and bunting of many anchored yachts, belied the canvas of eight British and American six-metre craft competing for the International six-metre Challenge Cup.

In the first race of a five-race series, *Betty*, of England, danced across the finish a couple of minutes ahead of *Pammonok*, of the U. S. *Zenith*, of England, took a good third. Point total of first race: England 194, U. S. 17.

Tennis

Tempestuous Gerald Patterson and bandy-legged little Pat O'Hara Wood, both of Australia, battered their way past France to the challenge round of 1924 Davis Cup play.* Lurking near the Longwood (Boston) courts a third Australian, sagacious, seasoned Norman E. Brookes, gave counsel to his countrymen between sets.

In Manhattan, the East played the West, tied 3 matches each. For the first time in his young life, Vincent Richards (East) won an important match from "Little Bill" Johnston (West), second ranking player of the U. S. In doubles, Richards and Francis T. Hunter, who together are Wimbledon and Olympic champions, trounced the indefatigable, ubiquitous national doubles champion-brothers Kinsey. Thus Richards bore the brunt for the East, while "Big Bill" Tilden, who should have played for the East, earned his pay as a reporter for various newspapers, writing up the Davis Cup play at Boston. R. Norris Williams of Philadelphia, first in line to "fill for Bill" on the East's side, had a twisted ankle.

New World's Records

1,000-yd. free-style swim — Arne Borg (Sweden), at Gothenberg, Sweden. Time: 12 min., 6 9/10 sec.

250-yd. dash — Loren Murchison, at West Orange, N. J. Time: 24 7/10 sec.

COMING & GOING

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

On the *President Roosevelt* (United States)—Peter A. Jay, U. S. Minister to Rumania.

On the *Conte Rosso* (Lloyd Sabaudo)—Giulio Setti, Metropolitan Opera Co. chorus master; singers from *La Scala* to appear in Manhattan.

On the *Paris* (French)—The Duke de Alba from Cuba, descendant of Columbus; William Holman Cromwell, famed Manhattan lawyer.

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

On the *Berengaria* (Cunard)—Gloria

*Australia had won the American zone elimination play, defeating China, Mexico and Japan. France won the European zone play, defeating Ireland, England, Czechoslovakia. Australia was scheduled to meet the U. S. in Philadelphia, Sept. 11, 12, 13.

Swanson, cinema actress; Georges Carpentier and his manager, volatile Francois Descamps.

On the *Majestic* (White Star)—Florence Easton, Metropolitan Opera singer; Samuel H. Church, President of the Carnegie Institute.

On the *De Grasse* (French)—Joseph C. Stehlin, famed U. S. ace, with a 183-karat diamond bought from the ex-Sultan of Morocco; Florence Walton and Leon Leitrim, dancers.

On the *Leviathan* (United States)—Henry M. Robinson, Los Angeles banker, to assist Owen D. Young in the operation of the Experts' Plan; Warren Pershing, son of General Pershing, to attend an English public school; Jackie Coogan, cinema actor.

AERONAUTICS

Magellans

From Belle Isle Straits over to Pictou, Newfoundland, from Pictou to Boston soared the U. S. globe fliers. Lieutenants Smith and Nelson had been rejoined by their comrade Wade, absent since his wreck at the Faroe Islands. At Boston, all three unbolted their pontoons, fastened on "land legs" in the shape of wheels, hopped off for Mitchell Field, L. I. A triumphal escort fanned out ahead and behind.

Natives of Providence, R. I., craned at them. Over Woonsocket one of the escorts faltered, dropped, crashed, but hurt no one. New London looked up, saw Lieut. Smith's mechanic drop a message to his family. All the Connecticut towns along Long Island Sound beheld the droning machines moving steadily down the sky.

Instead of crossing the Sound at Greenwich or Rye, the squadron proceeded into Westchester, was met by many more welcoming planes. Manhattanites rushed into the streets as a veritable air armada swarmed over Greater New York, followed Fifth Avenue and Broadway to the Battery. The home-comers were distinguished in a compact trio at the center of the swarm.

Leaving behind the cacaphony of whistles, horns, bells, shouting crowds, the flight swung east again, over Long Island. At Mitchell Field (Mineola), the heroes coasted down, stepped to earth to the tune of 21 guns. Military etiquette was forgotten in the rush of welcoming officials. Followed speeches, interminable handshaking, gold cigarette cases "from the people of New York," a statuette from Italo-Americans.

Said the fliers: "Thanks!"—and so to bed. Next day they were off for Bolling Field, Washington, for further official welcoming.



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MILESTONES

Married. Ogden L. Mills, 40, U. S. Congressman and Manhattan clubman, to Mrs. Dorothy Randolph Fell; at Narragansett Pier, R. I. His divorced wife, daughter of Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, is now the wife of Sir Paul Dukes, of London. Mrs. Fell last year divorced John R. Fell, of Philadelphia, charging drunkenness. Mr. Mills is the grandson of Darius Ogden Mills, '49-er.

Married. George Owen, Jr., 23, famed Harvard (1923) football, hockey, baseball athlete, to Miss Leonora Trafford of Milton, Mass. Owen has been called "the greatest athlete who ever wore the Crimson."

Married. Miss Emily Winthrop, 31, and Miss Kate Winthrop, 24, daughters of Grenville Lindall Winthrop, retired capitalist, "whose wealth is reported to match that of any man in Lenox," respectively to Corey Miles, 33, chauffeur, and Darwin Morse, 23, electrician; at Lenox, Mass., by elopement. Winthrop, a direct descendant of John Winthrop, Colonial Governor of Massachusetts, was unnerved. Said the Lenox cleric who married them: "Well, they are nice young people—as nice as you'll find anywhere these days."

Bankrupt. Roald Amundsen; in Christianity; voluntary. (See Page 19.)

Died. Dario Resta, famed automobile driver; at Brooklands, England. (See Page 30.)

Died. Edward F. ("Pop") Geers, 73, famed reinsman; at Wheeling, W. Va. (See Page 29.)

Died. Lieutenant General Samuel B. M. Young, U.S.A., retired, 85; at Helena, Mont. (See Page 4.)

Died. Adam Willis Wagnalls, 81, famed publisher; at Northport, L. I. (See Page 22.)

Died. Maria Thompson Daviss, 52, artist and author; in the National Arts Club, Manhattan; of heart-disease.

Died. Samuel Merrill, 93, founder of Bobbs-Merrill, famed Indianapolis publishers; in Los Angeles. Mr. Merrill served as a colonel in the Civil War, wrote a history of his regiment.

Died. Rabbi Solomon Milles, 107, in Chicago, of old age. His surviving children number 8 out of 18. He was "Chicago's oldest citizen."

POINT with PRIDE

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

A millionaire who died in a hot race. (P. 30.)

Dreaming children and proud old ladies. (P. 17.)

The product of hours and hours of patient toil. (P. 13.)

The fellow who press-agented Betsy Ross's Grand Old Rag. (P. 22.)

Authoritative information on maternity and infant hygiene. (P. 4.)

An industry that goes on unchecked—in spite of tears, tribulations. (P. 13.)

"Nice young people—as nice as you'll find anywhere these days." (P. 32.)

A boy who used to roam the streets of his native Bloomfield, N. J., reading a book. (P. 7.)

An eye for union suits. (P. 5.)

Another American woman of whom we may well be proud. (P. 14.)

A surprising increase in the number of twins occurring in Naples. (P. 25.)

"A very beautiful woman and she knows it." (P. 2.)

A swaggering Rubens in rolled stockings. (P. 17.)

Providence. It spared two famed men. (P. 9.)

A snappy slap from Miss Bondfield. (P. 8.)

Missrestful national title play. (P. 28.)

A stockholders' meeting of the U. S. A. (P. 5.)

VIEW with ALARM

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

The favorite participial utterance of a distinguished corps. (P. 15.)

Epinard's uncle. (P. 28.)

The reputed recipient of Primo's ardor. (P. 9.)

A large number of women not fit to be homemakers. (P. 8.)

Principal Harrower jeered, hissed, booed, called "liar," "sneak." (P. 18.)

A drove of ailing pigs. (P. 16.)

A voice that twangs like a guitar. (P. 16.)

The embalmed head of Henry IV. (P. 9.)

The thud as her head struck the oak floor. (P. 14.)

Rude, blasphemous, uncharitable dogs. (P. 15.)

A crooked Tammany judge. (P. 22.)

Spectators fleeing in wildest terror, their noses clamped between thumb and first finger. (P. 11.)

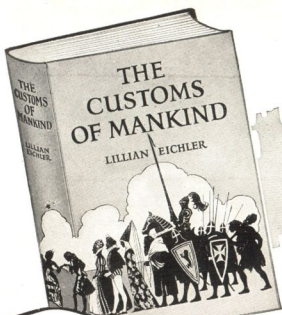
A yell of fury that "sounded like the thunder of Judgment Day." (P. 21.)

Deficits that occurred in spite of low costs. (P. 20.)

"Crimes as big as Heaven." (P. 11.)

Three kidnappings. (P. 15.)

Wise dogs that bite well. (P. 10.)



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