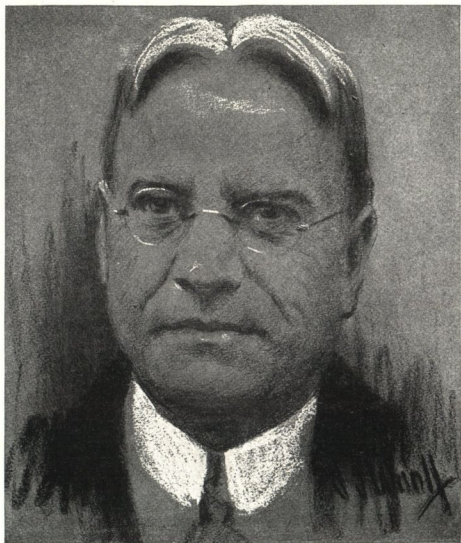


FIFTEEN CENTS

# TIME

*The Weekly News-Magazine*



**HIRAM W. JOHNSON**

*Dog in the manger?*

(See Page 3)

VOL. IV NO. 13

SEPTEMBER 29, 1924



## The Message of the Music Box

BY JAMES WALLEN

IRVING BERLIN, music maker for the masses, was captured by the idea of doing something for the classes.

He built himself a doll's theatre, called it the Music Box and staged a series of reviews that are simply quality set to music.

Irving Berlin says it with music. McDougall-Butler say it with paint, varnish and enamel. "Quality!"

Like the master of the Music Box, McDougall-Butler believe that insomuch as you can't have everything, you might as well have the best.

**McDougall-Butler Co. Inc.**

Makers of

VARNISH, ENAMEL & PAINT PRODUCTS  
BUFFALO, N. Y

MR. BUTLER writes to a friend: "James Wallen has, in my opinion, no peer as a writer of persuasive advertising copy. You have heard me speak of him in this same light on several occasions when I visited your office.

"Mr. Wallen does exceptional work for us and this at a total net cost which seems almost incredible considering the amount of publicity derived from it."

JAMES WALLEN

NEW YORK STUDY:  
VANDERBILT HOTEL

STUDY:  
EAST AURORA • N • Y

*Correspondence to East Aurora*

# TIME

The Weekly News-Magazine

Vol. IV. No. 13

September 29, 1924

## NATIONAL AFFAIRS

### THE PRESIDENCY

#### Mr. Coolidge's Week

☛ The President reviewed the Marines stationed at Quantico as they marched into the White House grounds headed by Major General John Archer Lejeune, following maneuvers on the battlefield of Antietam.

☛ At Amherst, John Coolidge, son of the President, took a pledge to Phi Gamma Delta, fraternity to which Coolidge senior belongs.

☛ In honor of Mexican Independence Day, President Coolidge sent a telegram to President Obregon expressing "cordial felicitations and fervent wishes for the continued prosperity of your great and friendly republic."

☛ Following a cruise aboard the *Mayflower*, the President telegraphed Secretary of the Navy Wilbur to hasten back from a vacation in California. When the Secretary arrived, the President intrusted him with the job of forming a commission to evaluate the Navy's needs in regard to aircraft, submarine, surface craft, in order that the Navy budget for 1925-26 may be intelligently cut.

☛ The President addressed the Holy Name Society (see Page 16), at the foot of the Washington Monument, after 100,000 of its members had marched for four hours in the rain. Said he:

"The importance of the lesson which this society was formed to teach would be hard to overestimate. Its main purpose is to impress upon the people the necessity for reverence. This is the beginning of a proper conception of ourselves, of our relationship to each other and our relationship to our Creator."

### THE CAMPAIGN

#### Alarums and Excursions

The progress of a week's campaigning found the combatants one week nearer election.

☛ Calvin Coolidge sat tight and held his peace.

☛ Charles G. Dawes wended his way

into the "radical" Northwest. His first stop was at St. Paul, seat of the American Legion's annual Convention. He announced that he was not there on politics and marched with his Evanston post instead of reviewing the parade. Then he swiftly went home, only to set out again for Sioux Falls, S. D. At Freeport, Ill., he promised, from the back platform, to "spill enough beans to break the bean market." At chilly dawn, at Rock Rapids, Iowa, from the rear platform, he exclaimed: "Here is where I feel at home." The big talk at Sioux Falls was before 8,000 people in the Coliseum. On the stage with the General sat Senator Peter Norbeck and also Governor W. H. McMaster, who is supposed to have radical leanings, but is nominally a Republican and incidentally one of eight candidates for Senator in South Dakota. Mr. Dawes denounced the demagogues, "blatherskites," "peewit politicians" and "political quack doctors" of all parties who made promises to farmers which they could not fulfill, who wanted to undermine the

U. S. Constitution. On the way home, he made more speeches, with major stops at Dubuque and Galena. ☛ John W. Davis left the Bunceton home of Dr. Arthur W. Nelson, Democratic candidate for Governor of Missouri, after making a speech and attending a giant barbecue. He carried away with him a sore and swollen arm from shaking hands. Next day, at Syracuse, Mo., he recuperated, conferred with Edwin T. Meredith, onetime U. S. Secretary of Agriculture, took a long breath and went on to speak at Des Moines. There, before 8,000 auditors, he hammered the Republican tariff, pounded their farm policies and mauled their theories of taxation.

Then once more he set out—for Chicago. He was given a reception at the railroad station, several times as vociferous as that on his arrival in Chicago 16 days earlier. That night, he addressed 12,000 in Dexter Park Pavilion. He winced when his hand was shaken, saying: "I hurt it at the Battle of Bunceton." He denounced Republican corruption, urged his hearers to "leave the poor old sinking wreck [the Republican Party] and pull for the shore," repeated the principles of the Democratic Party, received a tremendous ovation when he came to "personal liberty." "Light wines and beer, John," called a Celtic voice. "I'm glad that there is life in the old words yet," said Mr. Davis, referring to "personal liberty."

He stayed in Chicago to have an X-ray of his arm taken, then went on to Gary where he told 3,500 steel workers: "I don't concede one single state to the Republicans without a battle."

He went farther into Indiana, spoke at South Bend, Fort Wayne. "Keep cool with Coolidge?" he exclaimed. "The President's failure to act on the Tariff Commission's advice to reduce the duty on sugar is costing the American people \$145,000 a day. And yet there are gentlemen in this country who believe that the greatest duty a public servant can perform is to keep cool!"

Fort Wayne ended the excursion.

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## National Affairs—[Continued]

sion; the Davis special rushed away, abandoning its halting and counter-marching course across the plains, and sped like an arrow for Manhattan and rest.

¶ Robert M. LaFollette celebrated by going to Manhattan to make his second major speech of the campaign. His managers had chosen Madison Square Garden—scene of the Democratic deadlock last June and July. The 14,000 seats of the place were filled, and about half of them had been sold for from 55¢ to \$2.20 apiece, bringing an income of about \$12,000 from the effort. A number of local Socialist and LaFollette Progressive leaders opened the meeting. Ten minutes of applause were devoted to the Senator. Then he spoke:

"In this campaign, within the corrupt and decadent old parties, we find the political descendants of Hamilton and his Tory followers, who call the American people a 'mob,' deny that they are masters of their own Government, believe that government exists to protect the few in their encroachments upon the rights of the many, and denounce as destructive Radicals all Progressives who dare assert the democratic doctrines of Jefferson and Lincoln.

"Opposed to these two old parties is the great Progressive movement which within the last few months has taken form in this country. It has taken years of betrayal and a long line of shameful abuses on the part of the Democratic and Republican Parties to convince the people that they must organize for political action outside both old parties in order to find relief from intolerable political and economic conditions.

"The policies and the candidates of the Republican and Democratic Parties are as like as two peas in a pod, and for that reason I shall hereafter refer to them in this address as 'our opponents.'"

He referred to the proposal that Congress should have the right to override the Supreme Court:

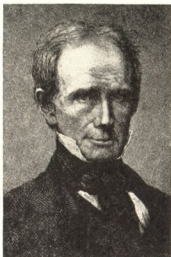
"We favor submitting to the people for their considerate judgment a constitutional amendment providing that Congress may by reenacting a measure make it effective over a judicial veto."

"The only question raised in this campaign on this subject, is whether the people shall have the right to have such a constitutional amendment as we propose submitted to them for their action. If they do not desire such an amendment, then of course they will vote against it when it is submitted and that will end the matter."

His speech grew lengthy and when he began to cite cases in which he believed

the Supreme Court had abused its powers, people began to leave the Garden in numbers. Nevertheless, he had succeeded in getting some 7,000 people to pay to hear him.

¶ Burton K. Wheeler campaigned in Pennsylvania, drew a Pittsburgh audi-



HENRY CLAY

"Corruption!" was the cry

ence of 2,000 (at 50¢ each). Speaking of one of Pittsburgh's native sons, said he: "I need scarcely tell you that Mr. Mellon is of the class which regards property as sacred and feels that the bigger the property the more sacred it is. Raised in a bank, big finance has been his ideal. It has been his religion and Wall Street his mother church."

Then Mr. Wheeler went to Chicago, made a series of speeches, spoke even more harshly of General Dawes.

A couple of days later, at a Steuben Day celebration of the Steuben Society of America, Mr. LaFollette addressed some 18,000 German-Americans at the Yankee (baseball) Stadium in New York. He said that Carl Schurz, one-time Secretary of the Interior, was an Independent and a Progressive, and that he was typical of the greatness of German-Americans today. He said that German-Americans had done great things for the Government. Seats were sold at from 50¢ to \$2.00, programs for 25¢, the speech for 10¢, and a collection was taken for the party campaign sheet. Afterward, several turnverns exhibited gymnastics and German singing societies sang.

### A Campaign Argument

The following is the complete text of an editorial published by the Republican

Herald-Tribune of Manhattan:

#### THE 1924 CHOICE

"A vote for LaFollette is a vote for Bryan.

"A vote for Davis is a vote for Bryan.

"A vote for Coolidge is a vote for Coolidge."

This is a striking presentation of an argument that is being used in many parts of the country, especially in the East. It is being used by both major parties. The Democratic version of it is:

"A vote for LaFollette is a vote for throwing the election into Congress.

"A vote for Coolidge is a vote for throwing the election into Congress.

"A vote for Davis is a vote for Davis."

In both cases it is being used to excite fear of what may come if no candidate has a majority in the Electoral College. The Republicans assert that Coolidge is the only candidate who has the chance of such a majority. The Republicans openly hold out the prospect that the "calamity," which would ensue from a failure of the Electoral College to elect, would be a deadlock in the House, with the prospect of Bryan being chosen Vice President in the Senate, and automatically becoming President when the House found itself unable to give a majority either to Coolidge, LaFollette or Davis. Certain Democrats, although of course they cannot hold up their own vice presidential candidate as a threat, know that some voters regard him in that light, and are not unwilling to take advantage of the fact.

What is the real force of this argument? The explanation of how the election might go to Bryan was originally an interesting plaything of an idea, but now it is being developed into a campaign bogey. It runs thus:

If the Electoral College fails to give any one a majority, then the House of Representatives is to choose a President from the three leading candidates, whom no one doubts will be Coolidge, Davis, LaFollette. For the purpose of such an election, each state delegation in the House casts one vote, determined by the majority of its members. Twenty-five delegation votes are necessary for a choice. The Democrats would have 19; the Republicans 24; and five are tied and could not vote. Besides, Wisconsin and perhaps some other nominally Republican states would vote for LaFollette. At any rate, no one would have a majority. Assuming that this condition would endure to Mar. 4, the man whom the Senate had chosen Vice President would then become



## National Affairs—[Continued]

President. The Senate choice is confined to the two leaders—Dawes and Bryan. Since Dawes is repulsive to the Progressives, they would probably unite with the Democrats to elect Bryan.

This is a novel and beautiful hypothesis. But the practical chance of matters falling out so is extremely small. In the House sit a group of normal politicians. Is it possible that they would forego the chance of naming a President?

To be sure, there would have to be considerable trading before there were shifts, but there is profit in trading. Those representatives who traded their votes might get valuable patronage or other considerations in return. Many of the members will be lame ducks, and will wish to provide for their own futures. In the five delegations that are tied, if one man in each can be won over (at a price to be sure), the tie will be undone and the delegations will vote, perhaps decisively. The Democratic Convention was deadlocked for two weeks. But if the House fails to elect a President, it will be deadlocked for about seven. Something would surely be done, and almost as surely the cry of "corruption" would be raised—the same cry that followed the election of 1824, when Henry Clay threw his support to John Q. Adams, and following Adams's election in the House, was made Secretary of State.

The question of whom the House would elect is a matter of conjecture. Probably it would not be Coolidge. Both Democrats and Progressives are united against him. These two groups would presumably make some sort of working agreement such as they made on the tax bill. Whether Davis would be chosen and LaFollette promised favors, legislative and executive, or whether the reverse would be the case, cannot be said. But some practical arrangement would almost certainly be made.

Is it possible that Congressmen will forego the credit and the profit of naming a President—freely hand all that over to the Senate?

### In California

It used to be said that you can't carry a presidential election without New York. Then, in 1916, Wilson did it. But he carried California, and California was not supposed to go Democratic. This year the Republicans hope to carry New York; they are uncertain about California.

They aren't afraid of the Democrats in California. But there is LaFollette, and it would be very nearly as bad for the Republican cause to lose California to LaFollette as it

would be to lose it to Davis.

In Minnesota, the Farmer Labor Senators are for LaFollette. In North Dakota, Frazier and Ladd, nominal Republicans, are for LaFollette. But that isn't serious, because those states are rather expected to go for LaFollette. In Iowa, Brookhart, sympathetic with LaFollette, is sitting on the fence. But he is offset by Cummins. In Nebraska, Norris is sitting on the fence, but the Republicans hope that LaFollette and Davis will split the opposition vote and give the state to Coolidge. All the other Republican Senators have considered it the course of wisdom to hop the Coolidge wagon, hoping that it will soon contain a band—all but Hiram Johnson.

Sullenly, in California, Senator Johnson sits twiddling his thumbs. He isn't aligned politically on the side of LaFollette in the way Brookhart and Norris are. But it happens that in the primaries he pitted himself against Coolidge and was beaten. That has been enough to keep him from casting his lot with Coolidge. "Dog in the manger," some Republicans call him, as they watch him sit by while the LaFollette opposition, which he might check, worries them.

Johnson's aid, if he chose to give it, would be material to the Republican cause. California still looks upon him with favor. First he secured the conviction of Abe Ruef and helped to break up the boodle ring in San Francisco. On the strength of that, California elected him Governor in 1910. Once Governor, he completely broke the Southern Pacific Railway's strangle hold on state politics. His prestige, and his name as Vice Presidential nominee on the Progressive ticket helped to carry California for Roosevelt in 1912. California made him Governor again and then Senator.

His going to the Senate was the beginning of his decline. He was not a brilliant Senator. But then he went on the warpath in 1920, and his power had a renaissance when he unexpectedly carried the Republican Presidential primaries in several states. 1920 was a year of reaching backward, of reaction, and the country might well have preferred to go back to Roosevelt Progressivism, of which he was the representative, to going back to Old Guard Conservatism. In the convention, however, the Old Guard licked him, and then Johnson, sore at his defeat, refused the Vice Presidential nomination that would have made him President today.

It was ironical and it was typically Johnsonian. He does not forgive.

He isn't a good loser and on that account he has been called upon to lose much. It is easy to understand him sulking in California. This parvenu, Coolidge, who took the office he spurned, calls upon him now for aid. It is not easy for him to give. He feels bitter, doubtless. His own state, the California which he dug out of the rut of corruption in 1911, preferred Coolidge to him in 1924. He has the temperament to regard such things as conspiracies against himself, as dastardly schemes to thwart him.

Clinton W. Gilbert, the political correspondent who was responsible a few years ago for *The Mirrors of Washington*, a book of frank and, in the main, fair but none too complimentary sketches of current political characters, tells an illustrative fact. Of all the men Mr. Gilbert's squirming pen had chosen to poke in tender parts of their anatomy, Johnson was the only one to be angered. "Only from him came furious letters and threats of action."

Johnson regards opposition as a sign of personal malignity towards him. He would like to rise and on the flat of his feet, waving his great windmill of an arm in a gesture to the cosmos, denounce this fellow Coolidge in a voice vibrating with the passion of his platitudes. Instead, he has kept a moody silence.

There is talk that the Republicans may try to use some of Mr. Hoover's influence in California to help swing the state for them, but that might induce Senator Johnson to open his mouth—for LaFollette. For Hoover is a man whom Senator Johnson does not like. California is not ungrateful for what Johnson has done for her, but he has made the means of expressing her gratitude difficult. In the give and take of politics, he has lacked the capacity for mutual easements and accommodations with his fellows. And in 1924 his 1912 Progressivism is a bit outworn.

### LEGION Convention

Into St. Paul, the eastern twin of the twin cities, flocked 40,000 veterans of the last major war which the U. S. has enjoyed. The occasion was the Sixth Annual Convention of the American Legion.

The actual delegates, a small portion of the whole number present, assembled in a great hall filled with State standards, in the best political convention style. Messages were read from Rear Admiral Sims, from Charles P. Donnelly (President of the

## National Affairs—[Continued]

Northern Pacific Railway), Lord Byng (Governor General of Canada), Josephus Daniels, General Diaz of Italy, Admiral Beatty of England, General Pershing, Major General Lejeune, Secretary Weeks, Secretary Wilbur, Field Marshal Haig, Admiral Kootz, Georges Clemenceau, Newton D. Baker, Rear Admiral Hugh Rodman.

Judge Landis appeared and spoke. So did John J. Tigert, U. S. Commissioner of Education. But the proceedings were not all deliberative.

There was a great parade of the buddies. In it marched General Charles G. Dawes, with the Evanston contingent, refusing to sit on the reviewing stand. There was a public marriage of a post commander from Winnebago, on a platform before the grandstand on the State fair grounds. Eighteen chaplains, a band of "3,700 pieces," a spotlight, a freight-car load of wedding presents and 50,000 spectators took part.

The Convention for 1925 was promised to Omaha; for 1926, to Philadelphia. An invitation was received from France to hold the 1928 Convention in Paris.

When the Committees had completed their lucubrations, a number of resolutions were passed:

☐ Asking that Congress restore General Pershing to active service in the Army.

☐ Recommending that Defense Day be made an annual event.

☐ Urging that the Navy be maintained on an equality with any in the world.

☐ Asking Congress to modify the law so that veterans may assign their insurance benefits to the American Legion.

☐ Demanding that Charles R. Forbes, onetime Director of the Veterans' Bureau, be brought to an early trial (see below).

☐ Recommending opposition to pacifist and communist propaganda.

☐ Indorsing National Guard, Citizens' and Reserve Officers' Training Camps.

☐ Urging maintenance of a strong regular army.

☐ Promising to press its efforts to pass a Universal Service Act for drafting the entire resources of the Nation in case of war.

☐ Condemning the Veterans' Bureau for inefficiency, although admitting that "the Bureau now is functioning more efficiently than at any time heretofore."

☐ Thanking Congressmen who helped to pass the Bonus Bill over the President's veto.

☐ Requesting Congress to set aside

as a trust fund the \$400,000 profit from *The Stars and Stripes*, published in France, with the provision that the income from this fund be used for decorating soldiers' graves in France.

☐ Making General Pershing the



☐ Underwood

COMMANDER DRAIN

"... and the legionnaires, who always are thinking of what they can give more than of what they can get..."

"permanent distinguished guest of this and every other American Legion Convention."

A resolution, given an adverse report by the Legislative Committee, was voted down by the Convention after debate. The defeated resolution would have pledged World War veterans to oppose any future claim for compensation on their behalf.

At the close of the Convention, the new National Commander of the Legion was elected. On the first ballot, James A. Drain, of Washington, D. C., was chosen. He rose from a private to a Brigadier in the Washington State National Guard, was a Captain in the Spanish War, and served as ordnance officer of the Tank Corps during the last war. The nomination was made unanimous. All the Department standards were plucked up and carried to the platform around him.

He said: "I accept this post because I believe in the American Legion and the legionnaires, who always are thinking of what they can give more than of what they can get..."

## THE CONGRESS

### Investigations

Although it is vacation season, two investigations have been resumed by the members of Congress.

☐ In Washington, there assembled the Special Senate Committee for investigating the Bureau of Internal Revenue. Its former Chairman, Senator Watson,\* was not present. His successor, Senator Couzens, took charge. The other members present were Senator Ernst of Kentucky (Republican) and Senators Jones of New Mexico and King of Utah (Democrats). They invited Secretary Mellon to confer with them. He came and promised every assistance, promised that their examiners and agents should be given access to the hitherto confidential income tax reports. He was given an extensive questionnaire calling for detailed information about practically all returns of net income over \$100,000 from 1916 to 1920, inclusive. It will take several weeks to gather this information from the files, and for agents of the committee to make their examinations. Meanwhile the committee adjourned subject to call. Its members will be pretty well occupied with political matters until election time.

The desired information can hardly be prepared much sooner than a few days before election. Only such of it will be made public as seems to show irregularities. Later, the investigation will turn to the Prohibition enforcement. Whether there will be any developments before election time is indeed dubious.

☐ The Special House Committee, investigating charges that there was duplication of bonds in turning out the War loans, assembled and began to pore over books.

☐ Far from the theatre of political war, the bantering of accusation and counter-accusation, quietly in a Chicago Federal Court, Judge George A. Carpenter set the date for the trial of Charles R. Forbes, former Director of the Veterans' Bureau. Forbes was indicted with a Chicago contractor, John W. Thomson (TIME, Mar. 17), for conspiracy to defraud the Government in connection with the making of contracts for the construction of Veterans' hospitals.

Ex-Senator James Hamilton

\*Senator Watson, whose enemies call him "Administration tool," retired from the Chairmanship because he did not believe in continuing the investigation. Senator Couzens is not regarded as being friendly to the Administration.

## National Affairs—[Continued]

Lewis,\* representing the defendants, asked that the trial be postponed until after the election because all Parties, for political purposes, were now demanding Forbes' conviction. Judge Carpenter answered that there were no politics in his court. He overruled demurrers, refused postponement, set the date for the trial's beginning for Oct. 14.

### POLITICAL NOTES

#### Brothers in Arms

The picture appearing on this page is reprinted from the Sept. 15 issue of *TIME*. It evoked the following letter from the smaller of the two lads depicted, and a correction of the article which accompanied the picture—a correction explained by the letter:

"347 Madison Avenue,  
Sept. 16, 1924.

"*TIME*,  
236 E. 39th Street,  
New York City  
Gentlemen:

"On the third page of your issue of the 15th, there is a cut of me and my brother W. G. McAdoo, made from a daguerreotype taken of us when we were small boys in Georgia.

"I had forgotten this daguerreotype but would like to obtain a copy. If you will kindly let me have it for that purpose, I shall appreciate it and promptly return.

"I am quite amused at the line in the article about W. G. and me when you say that the younger brother (I) looked up to the elder (W. G.) with great admiration.

"The militant spirit following the war was strong, particularly in the South, at the time this daguerreotype was taken, and the courage of boys was tested by fistfights with one another. . . . Our two elder brothers, long since dead, used to egg us on to a fight by putting a chip on one or the other's shoulder and daring the other to knock it off. This was always promptly done and a combat followed.

"There was no such thing as looking up to each other.

"The last time our father ever punished me was for licking W. G., which I always did, although younger, as our two elder brothers would testify if living.

"Despite this, we were the best

\*James Hamilton Lewis is "the U. S. political lean." Scott, pink waistcoats, purple handkerchiefs, whiskers of scarlet hue he wears with infinite variety. In his fighting days, he would go to the toughest wards of Chicago, dressed in his gayest, huge flower in his lapel, fat and fragrant cigar in his mouth. His audacity melted the hearts of the toughest and toughest vote with their hearts.

of friends and had our pleasures and children's diseases together and always fought together against outsiders.

"Referring to politics, I hold Country above parties. The curse of



THE McADOO BROTHERS

"— always fought together"

this country today, in my opinion, is the person who votes for a party because his or her father voted that way.

"Such person should show that they are worthy descendants of their fathers by doing their own thinking and voting for the best interest of their Country regardless of party lines.

"Referring further to politics, I shall regret very much if W. G., in order to be regular, supports the Davis ticket. That will merely show that he holds parties above his country. I am not in politics and I hold my country above parties. Senators LaFollette and Wheeler are simply the leaders of a great cause which is above party. They are modern prototypes of Abraham Lincoln.

"You may publish this if you like.

"Sincerely,

(Signed) "M. R. McAdoo."

Hale and agile, tanned of face and bright of eye after an invigorating sea voyage following two months abroad, William G. McAdoo last Monday marched down the gangway of the S.S. *Leviathan*, set foot on Manhattan Island.

### Miscellaneous Mention

In Southampton, L. I., Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt addressed a

meeting of women Democrats. Said she: "Republicans go into the Cabinet to make money; Democrats get out of the Cabinet to make money."

...

In Washington, Mrs. Mae Nolan, of California, only woman member of Congress, announced that, in the event of the Washington Baseball Club's winning the baseball championship of the world, she will introduce a resolution in Congress to make Walter Johnson's\* birthday a legal holiday throughout the District of Columbia.

...

In Manhattan, John K. Tener, one-time Governor of Pennsylvania, one-time President of the National League of Professional Baseball Clubs, one-time baseball pitcher, spoke as follows to a newspaper reporter: "Suppose the manager or owner of a big league baseball club suddenly developed radical ideas about how the game should be played and how the rules should be interpreted, and insisted that in his park the spectators should make the decisions instead of the umpires. Can you imagine the chaos that would result?"

"Yet that is just what LaFollette would do, in effect, if he had his way about the Supreme Court and other vital parts of our government machine."

...

Clem L. Shaver, alleged ineffectual Chairman of the Davis campaign, together with the Republican Chairman (William M. Butler), was soundly rebuked by *The New York Times*, chief Davis organ. Said the newspaper: "It is significant that protests against the political gush which the Chairman of the National Committees have been so freely exuding are being heard within the ranks of their own parties. . . . Republican complaint about the rosy optimism of Chairman Butler is reaching and disquieting Washington. The President is urged to mobilize that famous Advisory Committee which was to hold the too sanguine and too arbitrary Butler in check. . . . There is no corresponding body to watch over the outgivings of Chairman Shaver of the Democratic National Committee, but he, too, has been worrying his own party more than cheering it, by some of his interviews. . . . The Chairman should get it into their heads

\*Walter Johnson is the leading pitcher of the Washingtons. He was born on Nov. 6, 1887, at Humboldt, Kan.

## National Affairs—[Continued]

that their chief function is to work, not to talk."

### Governor Douglas

He was much downtrodden. Of the 220-odd million feet in the U. S., ten million of them daily step on his face. For his features are still printed on the soles of his countrymen, although W. L. Douglas is dead.

William Lewis Douglas, born at Plymouth, beside the Rock, in 1845, lost his father at sea when he was only five. At seven he was apprenticed to a shoemaker. You can see him, "W. L. Douglas Pegging Shoes at Seven Years of Age," between "\$7.00 French Brogue for Men" and the "\$5.00 Advance Fall Style for Women" in almost any newspaper.

"WEAR W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES AND SAVE MONEY." He pegged shoes for \$10 a month for eight years. Then he gave it up and worked in a cotton mill for 33¢ a day. He served in the Civil War and was wounded at Cold Harbor. At 20, he went West, and in Golden City, Col., set up a retail store, Studwell & Douglas, and advertised with an advertisement headed "INDIANS. If you want to outrun the redskins, wear Studwell & Douglas shoes." After three years, he sold out at a profit and returned to Massachusetts where he worked as foreman in a shoe factory.

"FOR 38 YEARS, W. L. Douglas' name and portrait have stood for quality, for economy and satisfactory service." On \$875 of borrowed capital, he set up his own factory, at first employing five men working in one room and turning out 48 pairs of shoes a day. His business grew until he had six factories turning out over 20,000 pairs of shoes a day.

"W. L. DOUGLAS \$7.00 SHOES are remarkably good value." In 1887, he was elected to the Massachusetts Senate. In 1890, he was elected Mayor of Brockton, his home town. In 1904, in the midst of Roosevelt's successful campaign, Douglas, a Democrat, was elected Governor of Massachusetts although all the other state offices went to Republicans. He refused to run again.

"WHEREVER YOU LIVE, demand W. L. Douglas shoes. They are sold in 120 of our stores in the principal cities and by over 5,000 shoe dealers." In 1913, he married a second time, his first wife having died. He established the Douglas Eye and Ear Fund for the treatment of children in Brockton, and also the Brockton Hospital. Less than two months ago he was overtaken by what was described as "a pernicious ailment." He went to the Peter Bent

Brigham Hospital in Boston, where he was operated on twice—to no avail. Last week he died. He left a widow, two living daughters, two half sisters,



© Bain.

W. L. DOUGLAS

*His business grew*

three half brothers, six grandchildren, a nephew, a niece.

## A NEW BOOK

### Personal Politics\*

There is no more entertaining writer on politics than Clinton W. Gilbert, and there is none better able to estimate political personalities. His interest is much more in men than in issues. It is a great opportunity for him, when a national campaign comes around, to write a book on the *dramatis personae* of the game.

Excerpts:

**Candidate Coolidge.** "... He is shrewd and calculating. He has only to look at his face to see that. It is a Yankee face. It just missed being a mean face, with its tight mouth and the over-sharp nose set at too pronounced an angle with the brow. The eyes are narrow and veiled, though they light up readily. The brightness of the eyes and the frequent smile save the face from repelling you. The smile is frugal..."

**Candidate Davis.** "... He is one of life's fair-haired boys. ... When he sells his legal service he does not throw in his soul for good measure. ... Mr. Davis' mind is as smooth and round as his face. ..."

**Candidate LaFollette.** "... We all

\*YOU TAKE YOUR CHOICE—Clinton W. Gilbert. (One of the authors of *The Mirrors of Washington*)—Putnam (\$2.50).

owe him a debt of gratitude for exposing the corruption that went on under the eyes of poor unseeing Mr. Harding. ... He governed a state long and well. People still live in it and grow rich. Corporations do not flee from it. He has served many years in the Senate and no extreme proposal has come in with his name on it. ... He has never recognized the validity of 'the smile that wins.' ... Diplomacy has always seemed to Mr. LaFollette something base, something akin to a surrender of principles. I do not think he has ever understood the human heart. ..."

**Candidate Dawes.** "... He was not one of the Arrow Collar Kids of politics they usually put up for the Vice Presidency. ... Well, there he is, a man who has done more and felt more than most men have, a cautious banker and a mad enthusiast, an artist, the best of friends, a hard-boiled business man exploding with emotion, thinking straight in figures, but illogical and picturesque in speech. ..."

**Candidate Bryan.** "Younger brother to greatness, private secretary to a three-times candidate for President, business manager of the one-man Bryan newspaper, the *Commoner*, booker of the prince of Peace lectures, caller of the taxicabs to the Lincoln home, checker of the sacred suitcase on all trains—how could he emerge himself as a personality, the best gasoline-buying, coal-selling Governor Nebraska ever had? ... He runs the State of Nebraska as if it were a small-town shop and he were the shopkeeper. And I am bound to say that he has run it well. He believes in William J. as William J. believes in Genesis. ..."

**Candidate Wheeler.** "... He is more like Mr. McAdoo than like any other man in Washington. ... He has Mr. McAdoo's boldness, self-confidence, aggressiveness, relentlessness. He has all of Mr. McAdoo's cocksureness and infallibility. ... He is more impersonal than Mr. McAdoo. Mr. McAdoo hated vindictively the men who had stood in his way; at heart he was a feudist. Mr. Wheeler has no feuds; he hates what men have done, not the men themselves. ... He is young and handsome, two great virtues. He is a favorite at Washington dinner parties, which radicals ordinarily are not. He has a charming wife and that helps him. He has poise and self-possession. He is never boastful or strident. ... He bears no resentments. ... He expects to be roughly handled and takes rough handling like a soldier."



# FOREIGN NEWS

## THE LEAGUE

### At Geneva

A subcommission, under the chairmanship of brilliant Dr. Eduard Benes, Foreign Minister of Czechoslovakia, labored furiously to evolve a plan of arbitration, security and disarmament that would be acceptable to all Powers. Spade work over and final touches made, the subcommission made its report to the Permanent Disarmament Commission.

In general terms, the findings of the subcommission proposed compulsory arbitration, outlawry of aggressor nations, as provided by the Bliss-Shotwell Plan (TIME, June 30). "Aggressor nations" were defined as those who decline to submit external disputes to the Permanent Court of International Justice or the Council of the League of Nations (constituted as courts of arbitration), or those who fail to carry out the decisions of the courts of arbitration. In the event of a nation embarking upon aggressive warfare in defiance of the aforesaid decision, the signatory Powers of the protocol (to the Covenant of the League) are to engage to participate in enforcing naval, military or economic sanctions (punitive measures) against the nation declared the aggressor. The territory and political and economic independence of an aggressor nation are always to be respected. Thus the world *status quo* is to be maintained, and it is therein that security is to be guaranteed.

The sanctions are to be enforced under a system of regional agreements. Thus, trouble from Hungary would affect only the States in that region. Any country, member or non-member of the League, may sign the protocol by giving notice to the League Council.

One important change in the Covenant was proposed. Article XII\* is to be amended. "The first sentence is to end 'and they agree in no case to resort to war, except in repelling attack.'" The whole protocol was subordinated to the question of disarmament which is to be thrashed out at an international

\*Article XII reads: "The members of the League agree that if there should arise between them any dispute likely to lead to a rupture they will submit the matter either to arbitration or to inquiry by the Council, and they agree in no case to resort to war until three months after the award by the arbitrators or the report by the Council. In any case under this Article the award by the arbitrators shall be made within a reasonable time, and the report of the Council shall be made within six months after the submission of the dispute."

conference to be held at Geneva on June 15, 1925.

The protocol will not come into force until after the disarmament conference has met. On the other hand, the conference will not be convened until a sufficient number of States has ratified the protocol. Therefore, if ratifications are not forthcoming, there will be no conference and the protocol will be canceled.

...

Matters which came before the Assembly:

☛ The principality of Monaco, a tiny country embedded in the French Riviera, eight square miles in area, sounded the League on how its application for membership would be received. "Too small," said the League. Said Arthur Brisbane, Hearst editor:

"Every time the League invites this country to come in, the United States should answer: 'No, thanks, we are too big.'"

☛ After hearing an eloquent plea from Henry Morgenthau, ex-U. S. Ambassador to Turkey, on behalf of Greek refugees from Asia Minor, now practically destitute, the League decided to increase a loan to Greece from 6,000,000 to 10,000,000 pounds.

☛ Swedish representatives moved that an international commission of experts be convened as a preliminary step in the study of the codification of international laws. The motion was passed.

☛ The Permanent Disarmament Commission was charged with making a study of characteristic features of trade in arms and munitions of war.

☛ Persian delegates complained that a treaty concluded between Iraq and Britain discriminated against their nationals resident in Iraq.

☛ Discussion of the question, which has Mosul as its objective and which consists of a dispute between Turkey and Britain over whether Mosul should continue to belong to Iraq or be retransferred to Turkey, was postponed for a later session of the Council.

☛ Resolutions were passed concerning legal assistance to the poor; concerning a conference to be held in November to restrict the growth and distribution of opium.

☛ President Motta of the Fifth Assembly said he was unable to promise when the session would be dissolved. He intimated that there was a possibility of its continuing into October.

## THE RUHR

### Ruhr Evacuation

Economic evacuation of the Ruhr by France and Belgium was continued without interruption.

Gruiden and Koenige saw the last of the French soldiers and were grateful. The French Foreign Office announced that troops in the Dortmund area would be withdrawn by Oct. 15.

## COMMONWEALTH

(British Commonwealth of Nations)

### Elections Coming

The beating of tom-toms and the wild war cries of the Liberals continued throughout the past week. In ex-Premier Asquith's house, a Liberal war council was held. The Liberal chiefs decided not to support the Anglo-Russian Treaty (TIME, Aug. 18), when it comes before the House of Commons for approval. As this is a major Government issue, the MacDonald Cabinet is expected to resign. A general election will follow.

All this ex-Premier George had envisaged in his speech at Penmaenmawr (TIME, Sept. 22). There was, however, considerable discussion throughout Britain as to how far Mr. George spoke for the Liberal Party. Was he supported by Mr. Asquith, Mr. George's titular chief? Mr. George answered the question himself. Said he:

"I have the highest authority for saying that the leader of the party fully approves the action taken by me..."

While general elections are certain to be held early in the winter, according to competent political observers, the main issues on which they are to be fought are obscure. Some think that the Russian Treaty will be amended and passed. The Irish bill (see below) is certain of passage. Labor's achievements, except for domestic policy, have been conspicuously successful. How, therefore, is the Labor Government to be ousted?

The truth is that the Anglo-Russian pact will, one way or another, cause the Labor beans to be spilled. Even if the Liberals succeed in getting a majority for their amendments to the Treaty, which is doubtful, the Labor Party will split and will itself cause the downfall of the Cabinet; for many strong men within the party have called for the passage



## Foreign News—[Continued]

of the Treaty, all the Treaty and nothing but the Treaty.

Premier MacDonald, it was argued, would rather oppose the amendment than risk an internal explosion in his Party. The Liberals will almost certainly try to cause that explosion, for it may give them great and obvious advantage in the elections. Thus, whether or not the Liberals openly oppose the Treaty—and in the former case the extreme Labor and Conservative parties will join in opposition—the Labor lease of No. 10 Downing Street was considered to be expiring.

### At It Again

Margot Asquith contributed an article\* to a London magazine, took some potshots at British political heroes past and present:

Of Lloyd George, ex-Premier. "Lloyd George loves a crowd more than himself. He has more ideas and treats them with fickle and impartial humor."

Of Lord Curzon, ex-Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs. "His natural self made many friends in his youth, but for some unknown reason he grafted onto that brilliant and hospitable self a certain ceremonious non-conducting personality which estranges intimacy and his sense of humor—which is of the highest quality—never has been focused on himself."

Of Ramsay MacDonald, Premier. "Ramsay MacDonald watches and defends himself, but whether from strain or suspicion he is not at ease about himself."

Of Lord Grey, ex-Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs. "Lord Grey has a self that few men can influence and none can force. People do not matter to him; his intimacies are with birds, trees and squirrels."

Of Lord Birkenhead, ex-Lord High Chancellor. "Lord Birkenhead listens to himself but his brains have gone to his head and he hears confused sounds."

Of Stanley Baldwin, ex-Premier. "Stanley Baldwin, though a little perplexed, is unconcerned and enjoys himself."

Of Austen Chamberlain, ex-Chancellor of the Exchequer. "Austen

Chamberlain is more loyal to his convictions than to his convictions."

In a forthcoming book, entitled *Without Prejudice*, Margot was reported to have shown that unswerving fidelity to her husband, and through him to the Liberal Party, that is commonly expected of a good



© Paul Thompson

MARGOT

*A good wife, a better politician*

wife and a better politician. Among other things, the volume contains the following dialogue:

Margot (ingratiatingly): "You are a greater man than Lloyd George or Winston Churchill."

Benito Mussolini (swelling and smiling): "And who then is greater than I?"

Margot (batting not an eyelid): "My husband."

### Irish Crisis

For the umpteenth and last time Northern Ireland refused to nominate a delegate to represent her on the Irish Boundary Commission (TIME, May 5, et seq.). Furthermore, it was stated that whatever the decision of the Boundary Commission is, the North will demand an appeal.

Under this extreme recalcitrancy lies trouble of a kind that is manufactured only in Ireland. Northern Ireland claims that the six counties Armagh, Antrim, Down, Fermanagh, Londonderry, Tyrone) which form her territory, were delimited in the Government of Ireland Act of 1920; that the boundary between the Free State and Northern Ireland (cause of

all the trouble) was therefore fixed and agreed to by the North and the Parliament at Westminster.

The Irish Free State, which was not a party to the Government of Ireland Act, and which came into existence by virtue of the Free State (Agreement) Act of 1922, sees the whole matter in a different light. In the Act which recorded her birth, the Free State bartered for the establishment of a boundary commission to fix finally the border line between the two Irish states. To this Act the Northern Government was not a party and has firmly declined to admit the legality of a boundary commission.

When Englishmen and Irishmen had brought about something resembling Irish peace in 1922, many thought that recurrent Irish turmoils would be matters for the Irish to settle. Britain had washed her hands of Ireland. But the conflicting treaties have injected the Irish question into British politics to such an extent that it is one of the cardinal issues to be discussed in the next session of Parliament.

Britain, a party to both Irish Acts, is in the position of having sold the same piece of ground to two purchasers. The North sticks to its contention that the six counties are an integral part of Northern Ireland. The Free State claims that the final disposition of Tyrone and Fermanagh, both said to be predominantly Catholic counties in a Protestant State, should be settled in accordance with the wishes of the inhabitants. Irish disagreement is proverbial, but to make matters worse even the English cannot agree. Some claim that the Boundary Commission, as defined by the Free State Act, was empowered only to rectify the frontier. Ex-Premier George has himself said: "Only a parish here and a township there are likely to be transferred." Others support either the North or the Free State; and so where there is disunity there is disension.

The British Government has announced its determination to stand by the last treaty; but the law also holds it to the Government of Ireland Act. The Northern Government has been asked to facilitate the liquidation of the row by appointing a delegate to the Commission; but the North, suspicious of the vagueness of the Free State Act, steadfastly refuses. More recently, the matter was referred to the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council (TIME, Aug. 11). This committee recommended to the King that the North could not be forced to

\*Most of her recent articles, as in the present instance, are Liberal propaganda. She conceives it to be her duty to smile upon her husband's colleagues and to shoot malignant darts at the leaders of the parties in opposition to the Asquithian Liberals.

## Foreign News—[Continued]

name a delegate for the Commission and that special legislation would be necessary before the British Government could arrogate to itself the right for making an appointment for Northern Ireland.

When Parliament opens (this fall), legislation will be introduced; and because the Liberals support the Government, a bill to authorize Britain to nominate a delegate on the Irish Boundary Commission is certain to become law. But this will by no means end the Irish boundary question. If the Commission rectifies the boundary, the Free State will tear its hair in rage; if, on the other hand, the Commission calmly hands over Tyrone and Fermanagh to the Free State, Northern Ireland will see red. Truly a case of "where there is no peace."

### Princely Pilgrim

The chronological account of Lord Renfrew's visit to the U. S. concluded: "His lordship paid a sudden visit to Manhattan. At the Julia Richman High School, girls cheered him; at the Museum of Natural History, where he saw dodos and dinosaurs, the officials and guides recognized him. Leaving the *Times* Annex, chorus girls cheered him from the windows of their dressing room in the Apollo Theatre. On his way to the *Herald-Tribune* offices he was pointed out by the inimitable Will Rogers to a bevy of Ziegfeld Follies beauties who immediately broke into raucous cheers."

While in the *Times* building, the Baron read his ready-made obituary and some of the great fund of information about him stored in the morgue. At the *Herald-Tribune*, he pressed a button which started the presses which covered part of a Sunday edition. Everyone was impressed by the knowledge of printing possessed by the "English lord," so much so that he was made a member of the pressmen's union which authorizes him to seek employment on cylinder and flat-bed presses, entitles him to sick benefits, insures him a good funeral.

Next day, a visit was paid to the Wall Street section, where he was besieged by a half a million people and only extricated from the jam by efforts of police reserves, assembled at the last moment. He lunched in the skyscraper which holds the Recess Club on its 21st floor. He visited a telephone exchange, spoke to British apprentices in a Merchant Marine club, saw a ball game at the Polo Grounds, visited the Advertising Club, took a Turkish bath at the Racquet Club,

dined, saw *Rain*, danced and had supper at the Lido Venice, where the Dolly sisters were on hand to the great satisfaction of Renfrew.

Next day the Baron had a gruelling session with camera men:

"Don't look into the camera," commanded the camera boss.

"I'm not. I'm looking at you," returned Renfrew.

"Take off your hat." He took it off.

"Smile!"

"Tell me a funny story and I'll smile." But the camera men could not think of one. Nevertheless, the Baron beamed out of sheer good-nature.

"Light a cigarette!" He failed first attempt.

"This is a stage cigarette. It doesn't light," said Renfrew. He succeeded the second time.

"Will your Highness read a book?"

"Yes, anything."

Time for close-ups came. "This is horrible," exclaimed Renfrew. Then, after it was all over, he said, "I'm terribly embarrassed. I'm afraid I must go."

After two days of enjoyment, an eight-car train puffed out of Syosset. Lord Renfrew, the cheers of the farewell crowd ringing in his ears, ended his 23-day vacation in the U. S. and left for his ranch near High River, Alberta.

His farewell message: "I am leaving the U. S. with very real regret. This is not only the end of a thoroughly enjoyable three weeks which I shall never forget, but it also involves saying goodbye to a host of friends who, ever since I landed in their country, have done everything in their power to make me welcome. Your President and all his fellow citizens with whom I have come in contact have united in offering me the right hand of good fellowship; very many others, whom I have never met, have taken the trouble to write to me kind words which have touched me deeply."

"It has not been possible for me to answer such letters as fully as I should wish but I am glad to have this chance of telling the writers collectively how I value their good wishes. Many of them have sent me such cordial invitations to districts of the United States which I have not yet seen that I hope more than ever it may be possible for me some day, when time and circumstances permit, to make an extensive tour of this great country."

"I have made the most of these three vacation weeks, which for me could not have been more full of enjoyment and interest; but the chief memory of them which I shall carry away with me—the best of all memories for a de-

parting guest—is one of good sportsmanship and sympathy."

## FRANCE

### Cool, Calm, Collected

Flushed by a good, stiff sea breeze and not a little gratified by the great French naval review he had just witnessed, Premier Herriot of France stepped off a French torpedo boat at Marseille.

A luxurious limousine awaited him. But no, he would make the journey à pied; limousines were for the capitalists, feet for the honest working men; so off went Edouard, his shoes squeaking under the weight of his corpulence.

Great crowds assembled. The Premier smiled. Great crowds followed. The Premier was delighted. Many times he stopped, shook hands, conversed, kissed, parted with common people and sailors. Many times the people cheered; and many times the Premier raised his hat.

Then, from a side alley, was heard a noise like the trumpeting of mad elephants. Two hundred Communists, armed to the eyebrows with sticks, swooped upon the Premier, uttering the terrible cry of "*Amnésie!*" M. Herriot turned pale. The Communists surrounded him, waved their sticks, "threatened" him. Several times he was all but hit; yet he remained proverbially cool, calm.

Police arrived in time to prevent the Premier from being damaged. The Communists were routed. The Premier was pushed into an automobile, driven to the station where he caught a train for Paris.

## GERMANY

### Die Kaiserliche Familie

Wilhelm II, once Emperor of Germany, turned over a new leaf. Instead of scolding the plebs, he decided to greet them paternally. Old men and boys, old ladies and girls, even squalling infants, he now salutes with a brisk "good morning" as he parades his kingdom in Doorn. Occasionally he shakes hands, often he distributes signed portraits of himself. Boxes of cigars and cigarettes are distributed and money is given to deserving causes. "Bill" was believed to be making a bid for popularity.

Kaiserin Hermine, taking the baths at Baden-Baden, succeeded in shocking the aristocracy. Instead

"Apparently the Communists thought that the Amnésie Bill—passed by the Chamber (TIME, July 21)—and temporarily shelved by the Senate (TIME, Aug. 11)—was not being pushed by the Government with sufficient energy."

## Foreign News—[Continued]

of commanding the presence of Joseph Schwartz, famed baritone, she went to his home and listened to soft music and beautiful singing. As if this were not bad enough, she interested herself in the plays of Socialist Gerhart Hauptmann and Communist Ernst Toller.

Recently, vainglorious Wilhelm II had two portraits painted. In one, he was dressed as a general; in the other, as an Arctic explorer. The story (probably false) said that even the respectful and faithful servants of His ex-Majesty were convulsed with laughter every time they looked at the latter's portrait.

The German veterans of the *Weltkrieg* invited the ex-Crown Prince to a meeting. Replied he in declining: "Do not trust the future; do not believe in promises; do not complain about what is lost, do not think about what is broken."

### Notes

Herr Doktor Jung, Germany's delegate to the League of Nations' White Slave Congress at Graz, Austria, charged that French authorities in occupied Germany had forced German municipalities to place German women and girls at the disposal of French troops for immoral purposes. Said Dr. Jung: "What other nation is in the frightful position that it is forced into prostituting its own womanhood at the behest of a foreign Power? The behavior of the occupation authorities is an outrage on civilization."

When the speech was translated, French and Belgian delegates turned white with anger, denied the charges, said that only registered prostitutes had been used in military brothels and then only with the approval of German municipal physicians.

The search for concealed arms, undertaken some time ago by the Allied Military Control Mission, has admittedly become a farce. Everywhere the Allied inspectors have been received with studied politeness. Nowhere have they been able to find any trace of concealed arms or munitions. The Mission is satisfied that Germany is not prepared for war, that she has not materially contravened the armament clause of the Versailles Treaty.

## ITALY

### Notes

In a speech at Naples, His Majesty Benito Mussolini said: "I am a servant of no master but the Nation. I ask no reward but my conscience. It is enough that I can look forward to a

none too distant date when I can lay aside my task, strong in the knowledge that I have accomplished something useful."

By some, his words were interpreted as a prediction of his early resignation; others, knowing Benito a little better, discussed them as a mere gesture.

The Italian Government decided to repay \$25,000,000 worth of bonds maturing in the U. S. next February. Surprise was expressed that the bonds should be paid off without recourse to fresh borrowing. An agent of the Banco di Roma was able to explain the mystery. "Italy's financial condition," said he, "is continually improving. The Kingdom would find no convenience in again resorting to the American market because there is plenty of money at home."

Man-eating wolves roam the central and southern provinces, according to information from Rome. During the past two months, several human beings have been devoured—a soldier returning from leave, at Palena; a woman, on a country road. At Vito, on the lower slope of Mt. Vesuvius, females of a church congregation were obliged to barricade themselves in the church while the men attacked a waiting pack of hungry lupines.

Crown Prince Umberto concluded his South American visit (TIME, Aug. 18, Sept. 15) with a brief but popular visit to Brazil. When last heard of, the warship *San Giorgio* was bearing him back to Benito's kingdom.

Amid the tumult of *vivas* for the King, the Constitution and Liberty, a Congress of Italian jurists at Turin passed the following resolution: "From this city, which was the cradle of Liberty, the Congress reaffirms the principle of the absolute liberty of the press."

A treaty of arbitration between Italy and Switzerland was signed by the representatives of both nations at Rome. A permanent conciliation commission is to decide all disputes, even when national honor is involved. If the decision of the commission be unacceptable to either country, the two nations pledge themselves to submit the dispute to the Permanent Court of International Justice at The Hague.

Prince Gelasio Caetani, Italian Ambassador to the U. S., on a vacation in Italy, wishing to devote himself "to matters of land improvement, the administration of his estate and to studies from which public affairs had diverted

his attention," pressed Benito to accept his resignation. Benito sadly gave his consent, but requested the Prince to continue in office until the new year. Prince Caetani will sail for the U. S. on Oct. 11.

## JAPAN

### Trembles

The Emperor trembled; the Regent trembled; the Empress trembled; the Crown Princess trembled; the Court trembled; the Cabinet trembled; the Diet trembled; the Japanese trembled; the Europeans trembled; the very buildings trembled; even the trees trembled; the sea trembled; boats trembled; docks trembled—Mother Earth was angry, shook Tokyo in "one of the most severe earthquakes since the disaster of September last year." One house collapsed.

## CHINA

### The War

#### Dramatis Personae:

**Super-Tuchun Chang**, of Manchuria. He seeks to recapture Peking, which was under his influence in 1922. He then proposes to unify China.

**Super-Tuchun Wu**, of Chihli and many another province, "strongest man in China," military backbone of the Peking Government. He drove Chang out of Peking in 1922 and now hopes to defeat him, Lu and Dr. Sun, and thus bring all China under the rule of the Central Government at Peking.

**President Tsao Kun**, brother-in-law to Chang, but opposed to him in the present dispute. He assists Wu quietly but effectively behind the scenes.

**Tuchun Chi**, of Kiangsu. He started the present dispute, allegedly at the behest of Wu, by claiming control of Shanghai, which is in his territory.

**Tuchun Lu**, of Chékang, against Wu, he defends his control of Shanghai.

**Military Commissioner Ho**, of Shanghai, puppet relative of Lu, whom he represents.

**Dr. Sun Yat-Sen**, of Canton, "perpetual rebel," self-styled President of Southern China. He is allied with Chang and Lu.

**General Feng Yu-shiang**, "Chinese Christian soldier." He is one of the chief generals under the command of Wu. His soldiers, equipped with a bedding roll, an extra pair of boots, a tiny cup and a rifle, made their way last week through Peking en route for the Manchurian frontier. In spite

## Foreign News—[Continued]

of approaching cold weather, they wore only faded blue cotton uniforms with a red band around the right sleeve. In addition, each man carried a Chinese umbrella.

General Feng's troops are pledged to abstain from "drinking, smoking and loose living." Their battle cries and marching songs are set to hymn tunes. Their favorite song, which, when translated, is said to be "most bloodthirsty and obscene," is set to the tune of *Onward, Christian Soldiers*.

There are two fronts in the present war (TIME, Sept. 8, et seq.): One in the North where the Super-Tuchuns Chang and Wu are contending; one around Shanghai, between the Tuchuns Chi and Lu.

**North.** No decisive fighting took place in the northern theatre of war. Both Wu and Chang made extravagant claims for the future, none of which could be taken seriously. Movements of troops were reported on both sides. Air-force units were active.

Tuchun Chang requested the British and U. S. consuls to warn the Nationals in the war area that he was engaged in a life and death battle and could not stop at "half-measures." He suggested that foreigners leave the area, as he found himself unable to afford them adequate protection.

Preliminary fighting between the Chang and Wu factions was reported, but the strict censorship imposed obscured the details. The clashes were, however, unimportant. A great battle was expected in the early future.

**Shanghai.** The third army of Tuchun Lu, defender of Shanghai, revolted, went over to the enemy. Lu said it was unfortunate but not necessarily disastrous. He withdrew his troops from positions around Lake Taihu and fell back upon positions outside Shanghai.

The troops of Tuchun Chi made desperate attacks on Shanghai, which continued to hold out despite all predictions of utter defeat. Foreign correspondents with the Chi army said that the fall of Shanghai was only a matter of time, as Chi had a greater and better-equipped army than Lu. One of the reasons of the failure of the Chi troops to defeat Lu decisively was said to be their erratic artillery fire. Terrific bombardments of the enemy lines were made, but as many of the field guns were fired like



FENG  
Chinese Christian Soldier

howitzers, and as the timing of the shells was indifferent, the Chi troops were everlastingly being surprised to find that the Lu army was as firmly entrenched as ever before Shanghai.

**South.** Dr. Sun in the South continued to concentrate his troops but, as far as could be ascertained, no soldiers had been sent to aid Tuchun Lu.

## LATIN AMERICA

### Arms

Following the failure of the Pan-American Conference at Santiago, Chile (TIME, Mar. 10, 1923) to settle upon a plan of naval disarmament, South American republics began to arm, concentrating upon their navies.

Last week, a correspondent of *The Christian Science Monitor* gave a few facts about the naval armament race in the four principal countries on the South American continent.

**Chile**, in fear of Peru, has built and opened the largest dry-dock in South America for the purpose of keeping her Navy at the highest point of efficiency.

**Peru**, advised by a U. S. Naval Mission at Lima, has ordered a fleet of submarines.

**Argentina**, fearing Brazil, is contemplating a \$200,000,000 bond issue for increasing the Navy and Army.

**Brazil**, whose Navy Department is also receiving the advice of U. S. naval experts, was said to be in the midst of the "greatest naval development in South American history."

## New Books

The following books, economically, politically, historically or biographically related to *Foreign News*, have recently been published in the U. S.:

### Father of Socialism

ROBERT OWEN—Frank Podmore—Appleton (\$5.00). While the good-natured world is smiling at Socialism, a book about England's first Socialist is particularly apropos. The British Labor Party owes its inception in no small degree to Robert Owen (1771-1858), for he was ever the staunch champion of the oppressed laboring classes. The book is a reprint, but owing to its opportuneness it will probably find many more readers than it did 20 years ago when it made its debut.

### An Enigma

POINCARÉ—Sisley Huddleston—Little Brown (\$2.50). Called a biographical portrait, this book attempts to solve the enigma which the French call Poincaré. The author is not particularly successful. He hardly pierces the veil of the unknown that hangs around the ex-Premier, but he makes many shrewd comments and gives some first-hand impressions of the man who has "les poings, poings, poings . . . les poings carrés!"

### Lord Long, Gent

MEMOIRS—The Rt. Hon. Viscount Long of Wraxall—Dutton (\$7.50). Lord Long, better known in Britain as Walter Long, comes from a class that is known as the "landed gentry." In this book he reviews his career from the nursery floor to the floor of the House of Commons, which he not so many years ago left for the House of Lords. His career is not particularly interesting for the simple reason that Long is not a particularly interesting man; but his incidental descriptions of human society during the Victorian and Edwardian ages are full of point and show with remarkable clarity the recent growth of democracy in Britain.

### Unheated History

NEW GOVERNMENTS OF CENTRAL EUROPE—Malbone W. Graham—Holt (\$5.00). The story of the downfall of Germany and Austria-Hungary and the rise of the Succession States is retold in cold words, but not without prejudice. As a survey of government in Central Europe and Germany, with valuable information on the new constitutions, it is an excellent summary. The close proximity of the book to the events which it describes necessarily precludes good scholarship.



## MUSIC

## Typewriter

Karsavina, impetuous Russian dancer, will open her American season in Baltimore on Oct. 31. She brings with her a novelty that has set London agog. As a bare-kneed flapper, she twirls about to the music of an entirely new instrument, the typewriter. The London *Daily Mail* registered almost incoherent astonishment, shouting, bally-hooing:

"Richard Strauss is one down! He never thought of the typewriter! Walk up, ladies and gentlemen, and see Karsavina dance to the accompaniment of a typewriter! It is simply the maddest piece of fooling ever seen on any stage. The sight of Karsavina is worth the money—Karsavina as a naughty American flapper, a young sister of Daisy Miller; Karsavina in a sailor's blouse, short, white serge skirt and bare knees. She is a naughty, enterprising American child of the European tradition. Not content with seeing the circus, the terrible infant must needs find her way among the performers. Hence the impossible—Karsavina dancing a cakewalk, Karsavina dancing to American airs on a typewriter."

But why not? Tschakovsky himself once called for a battery of field artillery.

## Insult

"Mephisto," whose famed "musings" appear in *Musical America*, was irate last week, sensed an insult to all musicians in an item that appeared in a metropolitan daily, demanded that his friends, his co-workers be "given their due." Mused Mephisto:

"Notables in Every Walk of Life See Firpo-Wills Fight," says a big headline in a daily paper. The sub-heading continues: 'Royalty, Society, Finance, Politics, Theatre, Pulpit and Plain People, Theatrical.'

"I protest. Why are musicians excluded from this generalization? Or are they included among the 'plain people'?"

"I do not see any musicians mentioned among those present, but that was their affair. If they didn't want to go, there was no particular reason why they should. But what peevish me is that musicians should be ignored in this summary fashion. The headline might have read: 'Notables in Every Walk of Life Except Music See Fight.' Then no one could have complained.

"Musicians ought to stand up for their rights, nominal as well as actual.

"Is there a nobler profession? Are musicians not as good as other people? Do they not contribute as much to the happiness and well-being of their fel-

lows as some of the classes singled out for special prominence in the heading I have quoted? Are they not often the guests of kings and queens?"

"Then let them be given their due on all occasions."

## Carnegie Undoomed

From F. P. Keppel, President of the Carnegie Corporation of New York, came an unqualified denial of the rumored imminent demolition (*TIME*, Sept. 22) of historic Carnegie Hall. This in spite of the undeniable fact that the Hall make no money; that its profits are continually eaten up by necessary repairs and alterations.

## Patroness

Seven years ago, Mrs. Frederick Shurtleff Coolidge\* determined to indulge to the limit her craving for ideal music. She went about the matter with the lusty vigor that only an enthusiastic amateur can maintain for long.

She asked herself some questions:

"What is the purest music?"

"Chamber music," was the reply. She acted on it. She organized and maintained out of her own pocketbook a private trio of her own, the Elshuco Trio, and later a string quartet, the Festival Quartet of South Mountain (*TIME*, Oct. 8). Next, she asked:

"Where can such music be heard to best advantage?"

Obviously not in a great metropolitan concert hall; that would be too formal for the delicate tonal flowers of Mozart and Schönberg. Also not in a private drawing-room or salon; that would be too informal, too pink-tea-like.

Mrs. Coolidge, therefore, had built a special Temple of Chamber Music on the slopes of South Mountain in the Berkshires, near Pittsfield, Mass. It accommodates an audience of 500—just the right number. But—

"How about this audience—isn't the usual audience a deadly thing?"

This final question was a poser, and, in her reaction to it, Mrs. Coolidge displayed something bordering on genius. Having carefully picked just the right music, performers and locale, she proceeded to pick her audience, and just as carefully. Seats at the Berkshire Festivals cannot be bought; they must be earned. To earn a ticket, you must

\*Elizabeth Sprague Coolidge is a daughter of the late O. S. A. Sprague, wealthy Chicago wholesale grocer (Sprague, Warner & Co.), sister of A. A. Sprague, 1924 Democratic candidate for U. S. Senator from Illinois, widow of Dr. Frederick Shurtleff Coolidge. Recently, she built and endowed, at Yale University, a building used for concerts and lectures—Sprague Memorial Hall—in memory of her son, Frederick S. Coolidge Jr., who was killed early in the War.

Though a New Englander, Mrs. Coolidge's husband was not closely related to the U. S. President.

be the right sort of person; you must be a Person of Taste. It will help matters a little, perhaps, if you have attained eminence in some pursuit other than the musical or artistic, but if you have not at any time demonstrated your possession of this one supreme requirement, the possession of a golden, diamond-studded dinner service will not avail to win you an invitation to the Coolidge Temple.

The result of this momentous decision, possible only to a Patron to whom the very expression "box-office receipts" is in the last degree repugnant, was that every gentle note released from a trembling string at South Mountain falls into each and every one of a thousand ears particularly born and especially trained to appreciate its most delicate nuance.

This is the seventh year that the Chosen have assembled reverentially at Pittsfield to partake of perfect musical fare, served up in perfect dishes. There were three days of perfection.

**First Day:** The Festival Quartet (William Kroll, first violin; Karl Krauter, second violin; Hugo Kortschak, viola; Willem Willeke, 'cello) played Mozart's Quartet in F, originally written for the King of Prussia, and followed it with Vincent D'Indy's Quartet in E, an incredible, intricate thing based on a theme of only four notes. Finally there was the Bohemian Josef Suk's Piano Quintet, with Signor Aurelio Giorni distinguishing himself by his beautiful restraint at the piano.

**Second Day:** The entire morning program was dedicated to Bach. Harold Samuel, an English Bach specialist, who only recently left enthusiastic Londoners weeping for more after six Bach concerts, officiated at the piano. Georges Enesco did the violin parts, including a long and difficult unaccompanied Sonata, and a Scotch singer, Fraser Gange, sang two complicated arias—the first tender and elevated, the last turgid and wild, to match the fearful text, *Gleichwie die wilden Meereswellen*.

The afternoon was "All-American"—and pretty poor. Two saccharine Sonatas, by John Alden Carpenter and Leo Sowerby (*Prix de Rome* incumbents) were followed by a Quintet by Samuel Gardner, entitled *To a Soldier*, which unblushingly sounded Oriental wails right out of Rimsky-Korsakoff.

**Third Day:** The feature of the final day was a Prize Composition. For Mrs. Coolidge also awards prizes—formerly annually, now biennially (so the composers can have time to write something really worth while). This year it was won by Wallingford Riegger, a newcomer. His composition was a setting of Keats's famous tragic ballad *La Belle Dame Sans Merci* for a unique combination of instruments. He demands two sopranos, contralto and tenor voices, a violin, viola, 'cello, double-bass, oboe (interchanged with



## THE THEATRE

## New Plays

**The Ritz Revue.** About once a season or less, there trudges into town a revue that scorns comparison. Usually it is *The Music Box*. Though that estimable entertainment has not yet made its entry, there are a good many people willing to wager right now that

marily important, however, was the return of Jay Brennan, who will be recalled as the partner of boisterous Bert Savoy.\* He has a new partner, one Rogers, who has assumed the clothing, voice and mannerisms of Savoy. When the votes were counted, the assembly had voted him almost as funny.

**The Greenwich Village Follies.** John Murray Anderson equipped his painting staff with riot guns and trained the batteries on the scenery. The result was what is so very often known in discussions of musical revues as "a riot of color." There is another type of riot that is referred to, usually in the advertisements—"a riot of fun." As a riot of fun, *The Greenwich Village Follies* is one of the most depressingly orderly exhibitions that has arrived this fall. There are various interludes that are devised apparently for the promotion of laughter among the visitors. The visitors failed to laugh.

Here an exception must be made. There is a pair of comedians connected with the festivities, Moran and Mack by name. They were funny. They were so brilliantly and devastatingly funny that they easily ran away with the show. They are blackface. They have long been popular in vaudeville. Unfortunately they appear only twice.

The high spots were the Dolly Sisters and the twisting strains of Vincent Lopez's band.

**Izzy.** When *Abie's Irish Rose* appeared (a play which last week reached its 1,000th performance in Manhattan—the only play beside *Lightnin'* to achieve this distinction), it will be recalled that the critics held up their hands in horror; right-minded people refused to go; authorities predicted dire things of witnesses who could enjoy it. *Abie* has had numerous imitators, of which *Izzy* is probably the best.

*Izzy* is frankly a Semitic entertainment, divulging how an aggressive Jewish youth can rise to the top of the film industry in something less than no time. He makes a promise to his uncles in the first act. And, lo and behold, in the third act his promise is fulfilled. . . .

**Schemers.** The most enthusiastic single flurry of applause that greeted this strange production on the opening night welcomed the entrance of a character in the play—a theatrical critic, A. Wood Brown by name. The applause volleyed from a single pair of hands which upon investigation proved to be those of Heywood

\*Boisterous Bert Savoy, famed female impersonator and Captain of the team of Savoy and Brennan, had an unending stock of anecdotes about a certain friend of his known as "Marge," which he delivered in a most habitually humorous manner. He died in July, 1923, struck by lightning at Long Beach, La. I.

## CINEMA

## The New Pictures

**Feet of Clay.** When Cecil de Mille and his friends get whirling around "society's playground," the unfortunate observer can fortify himself with only one reflection. He is watching motion pictures at their worst. Probably Mr. de Mille would reply that he knows his is a dime novel edition of the social register but that is what the people want. If the people want it, they certainly get it in the first part of *Feet of Clay*. By the time the characters slip into purgatory, society's playground is ploughed for miles around by the difficulties encountered by a woman in selecting one husband from two suitors. Somebody thereupon dies; and the story moves over into "another world." From this point forward, matters improve; and the improvement is in no small part due to ideas originally sketched to the world at large by Sutton Vane in *Outward Bound*.

**Captain Blood.** Sabatini, it seems, is God's gift to the silent drama. He is a glutton for Romance, leading the present field of doublet-and-hose designers by several hundred thousand copies. He is so good at this sort of thing that his yarns must inevitably make sturdy cinema matter. *Captain Blood* is another pirate argosy. A young Irish physician embroils himself with King James and is sold into slavery to a West Indian planter. While pirates are looting the town, he leads a sortie of slaves, out-pirates the pirates, and sails away to become a buccaneer in his own right. The lovely Arabella, niece of the planter, thereupon turns against him, and there is considerable dramatic dreading to be done before the course of true love again runs smooth. Warren Kerrigan buckles and swashes idly in the title part to excellent effect. Jean Paige is a distinct optical advantage. The explosion of a pirate galleon is the most engrossing single shock.



ROGERS

He mimics a mimic

it will not even jar *The Ritz Revue* on its presiding pinnacle. *The Ritz Revue* is by 20 or 30 laps the best revue in town.

The artificers who put the piece together (chiefly Hassard Short and Al Jolson) reversed the usual process. They started with humor, gorged their program with it and then turned their attention to music, dancing and color.

Taste domineered. There are no tidal waves of gorgeousness washing about the walls. The sets are small, the color cunningly conceived, the effect brilliant. The chorus is limited to pretty girls, each with a dancing specialty. Madeline Fairbanks (a Fairbanks twin) was their commanding officer. Tom Burke and his more or less grand opera voice managed the more important music.

Charlotte Greenwood, the skyscraping comedienne, collected the fullest gusts of laughter. Raymond Hitchcock, usually in monologue and at one point in his underclothes, was as of old. Pri-

## BOOKS

Broun, critic of *The New York World*. The other critics sat more stolidly in their chairs and watched their effigies burned among the ruins of a singularly tedious display.

**My Son.** When the son turned out to be a thief, the mother turned out to save him. He was in love with a flapper whose heart resembled cut glass. The mother was in love with Felipe Vargas from the Azores. The Sheriff also loved her. The family were humble Portuguese; and the locale, Provincetown.

From this blueprint, the playwright, Martha Stanley, contrived to set up a creditable and generally interesting structure. Most entertaining was the contrast of the Latin temperament against a New England background.

## The Best Plays

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

## Drama

**COBRA**—Spectators have been stirred these several months by Judith Anderson's display of the snake-charmer charmed by the snake.

**WHITE CARGO**—Souls dry-rotting and flaking off before the withering loneliness of Africa.

**WHAT PRICE GLORY**—Strong men, strong words, strong drink as the Marines knew them close to the trenches.

**CONSCIENCE**—A patchily important play energized beyond itself, thanks to a magnificent performance by Lillian Foster.

**RAIN**—Edward of Wales paid Jeanne Eagels the conclusive compliment of seeing no other actress or play.

**THE MIRACLE**—Still weaving its medieval mystery in the gloomy cathedral fastnesses of the Century Theatre.

## Comedy

**THE SHOW-OFF**—Wherein the low brow and the loud mouth are satirized with the keenest scalps of the show-shops.

**FATA MORGANA**—Emily Stevens and the Theatre Guild are daringly diverting in a Continental love story by Vajda.

**EXPRESSING WILLIE**—So successful a satire of modern youth and his artistic temperament that subsidiary companies are about to branch into other cities.

**THE WEREWOLF**—In which just about everything is said out loud on a subject usually reserved for whispering.

## Musical

Some have persisted from last season; some are new; all are good: *Ritz Revue*, *Kid Boots*, *Rose-Marie*, *The Dream Girl*, *The Passing Show*, *I'll Say She Is*, *Ziegfeld Follies*, *George White's Scandals*, *Stepping Stones*, *The Grand Street Follies*.

## Ireland's Darling\*

*Being Blind, Great Raftery Knew More than He Heard*

The Story. Strong and dark and young—and all blind—Great Raftery went the length and breadth of Ireland



DONN BYRNE  
Kindly and brave

in Queen Anne's day. He made songs for the people and songs for himself of his love for them and for Ireland. Before usurers and poverty had fallen upon the country, the Rafterys had been fine folk. No man lived to call Great Raftery other than an Irish gentleman. No tap-house, farm cottage, hall or castle but hailed him as Ireland's darling and had bed, board and homage for him at any hour.

Great Raftery came upon Hilaria, a small Spanish woman, and he making a poem at the Galway dockside one sundown. The Welshman Daffyd Evans of Claregalway passed like another shadow between Raftery and the sun when Hilaria, who one night sang a song of the harlots of Cadiz, said she was of the Welshman's house. Being blind, Raftery knew more than she sang.

Raftery and Hilaria were married, with a street woman and a beggar to witness; and Raftery spared the Welshman of his dagger when the cringing misshapen scoundrel would have spread the past like a blight over the newly wed couple. They went out upon the open roads to County Mayo; and when she made her confessional, telling of her eagle heart and her childhood's hard

\*BLIND Raftery—Donn Byrne—Century (\$2.50).

usage, Great Raftery laid aside his harp and caught her to him.

A frayed but punctilious sergeant; a rough highland boy, with teeth like a trap and a knife, a yellow tunic and yellow kilt; a harp with "I am the Queen of Harps" graven on its front pillar, the Red Hand of Ulster beneath and the maker's and singers' boasts beneath that—these are also in the story.

**The Significance.** To read this latest of Donn Byrne's books is to walk a quiet way by the sea in Ireland and among greening hills and over the wide ends of the earth, with a kindly, brave man whose talk is chiefly mellow reminiscence. Because he thinks of gone days and people that live no longer, he thinks simply. His telling is not confused with detail. Because he is kindly and brave, he tells wistfully and with honesty of emphasis, without false pity for dead glories nor false praise for ancient virtues. Being Irish and a mellow man, he tells with rich gusto and whimsy, so restrained that their bursts give pleasure like that of finding a wild bird's nest or bathing alone in the sea or fully remembering an old, old song.

**The Critics.** *The Literary Review*: "In these parlous times of realism, Donn Byrne is the blade of green, romantic grass in a long, long stretch of sand. Baptize him 'Oasis' if you will."

*The Bookman*: "Byrne's prose has the languorous beat of a Keats sonnet."

**The Author.** Brian Oswald Donn-Byrne was born in Manhattan, with a long north-of-Ireland genealogy. From three on, he grew up on the family estate in Ireland, where he heard Gaelic and fairy lore. His college learning he got at Dublin, Paris and Leipzig. In 1911, he began an editorial apprenticeship in the U. S. Until he wrote *Messer Marco Polo*, few guessed his genius. Lately *Changeling*, *The Wind Blown* and *Blind Raftery* have marked him as of the high company of true romanticists.

...

## New Books

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

**UNITY**—J. D. Beresford—*Bobbs Merri* (\$2.50). Katherine was a poet; Louise was adept at watercolor painting; Emily played the violin. Katherine Louise Emily Willoughby had to reconcile the talents, passions, ambitions of these people. So she adopted the in-

accurate sobriquet, Unity, and spent her life trying to make it fit. She married a man, Brian Jessup, who went in swimming drunk, at midnight, in Sidney, Australia. She married an automaton, Michael Lord Mowbray, of whom she felt she was unworthy because he could not understand her. But only Adrian Gore, the man with the grey eyes, could give her Unity. This book is the elegant elaboration of a somewhat frayed psychological formula. It fails to convince because the author attempts to show how a human doll works by manufacturing instead of analyzing one. It does not fail to interest because Mr. Beresford is a capable craftsman.

GREEN THURSDAY—Julia Peterkin—Knopf (\$2.50). Author Peterkin is a lady of quality who lives on a great and isolated plantation in South Carolina. The people who serve her, the people who are her neighbors, the people she watches over, are black. In this book she writes about them. No wild crap-shooters are they, no barrel-house kings, cake-walk princes, or skull-faced white men. They are Negroes who pick cotton, plough fields, raise pickaninies.

There is old Maum Hannah, squatter, who asked the Lord what to do when a white-trash gentleman built a house on her land and was going to make her tear down her cabin—who got a sign from the Lord, and burnt that house to white fine ashes, such as fell out of her corncob pipe when she prayed. There is Killdee who ploughed on Green Thursday—Ascension Day—the day Jesus went back to God, whereas he expected to be scourged, and was, for that night his little girl, Baby Rose, was burnt to death in the cook-fire. After that Killdee hated God. Vengeance was all right, but it didn't seem square to burn a baby.

Most of the stories are about Killdee, his wife, Rose, and Missie, the little changeling with the pointed chin, the curving lips, the delicate bluish bloom on black cheeks, who came to stay with them. The blacks live so near the

earth their roots go down into it like the roots of trees. Mrs. Peterkin understands these twisted roots, their fumbling, struggling, grappling, and the secret chemistries that work in them—sorrow and wonder, sweetness and regret, life and love and death.

## A Wandering Figure

### Why Not Write a Novel, Mr. Bercovici?

Konrad Bercovici is one of these walrus-mustached foreigners who give a touch of the exotic to the reaches of the Hotel Algonquin, Manhattan. Two new books of his are on the autumn lists—*Around the World in New York* and *Iliana*, a collection of gypsy stories. His play, *Costa's Daughter*, will soon be unveiled to the glances of Broadway. Bercovici is a Rumanian, born there in 1882. He came to this country in 1916, but no amount of American sunlight and air, fortunately, can erase the swarthy hue of his person or the sleek ebon of hair and mustache.

I have known Bercovici for some years. It was John O'Hara Cosgrave of the *Sunday World* who first made use of his talent for limning the odd foreign character in a pseudo-fact story of New York life. Around the office of the *World* Bercovici used to be a wandering and slow-moving figure, his soft voice punctuating the bang of typewriters, smoothly but insistently. He is one of those quiet people, born to be persistent and destined for success. He and his ilk are important to America because they furnish us with a type of poetry which enriches our literature without degenerating our standards. Bercovici is essentially romantic; but he is essentially wholesome. I have often wished that persons of his type could be spread more widely through the country. They would bring a new vision to the small towns of the North, South and West—only it would, perhaps, be impossible for them to fit into the groove of the small town. Here in New York, they drift sooner or later to their proper sphere of influence and prosperity. They become our only real friends. They are much-needed color spots in the Anglo-Saxon drabness.

If I knew the town of New York as well as Konrad Bercovici does, I should be sure never to be bored of an evening. In this latest book of his, he tries to explain the foreign quarters, and does it admirably; but the joy of discovery can never be ours if we follow a guide book. I shall never forget one or two early pilgrimages with him among strange coffee houses and narrow streets. Why not write a novel, Mr. Bercovici, that will catch the impressive magic of cosmopolitan New York?

J. F.

## EDUCATION

### Collegiate

Higher education in the U. S. was once more put in motion at many institutions.\* Returning students registered, shook familiar hands, laid in various supplies, strolled off to investigate their new courses. Excited matriculants, reported everywhere to be in record multitudes, explored their surroundings, asked questions, herded into chapels and auditoria to be welcomed by deans and presidents. Deans and presidents brought forth sheaves of notes and speeches, expounded aims and ideals in terms occasionally selected with an eye to arresting the world's attention as well as shedding light and inspiration upon undergraduate audiences.

At Hanover, N. H., Dartmouth College, now 154 years of age, opened with the announcement that compulsory chapel attendance was a thing of the past; with the annual sophomore-freshman football rush; with words from President Ernest M. Hopkins: "I would seriously submit for undergraduate consideration the question whether, from the point of view of their own ultimate good, there has not been a too complete disappearance, from the college curriculum and from college life, of compulsion and of requirements, rigorous and even irksome, if you will, which temper the mind and test the souls of men!"

At Amherst, Mass., Amherst College entered upon its 104th year with John Coolidge, son of President Calvin Coolidge, one of 210 freshmen; with a few words from Acting President and President-elect George D. Olds, concerning changes in Amherst's faculty, curriculum, landscape.

At Williamstown, Mass., the 131st year of Williams College began when President Harry A. Garfield opened a service in Thompson Memorial Chapel, reminded his hearers that each of them was a responsible part of the collegiate whole.

At South Hadley, Mass., President Mary E. Woolley launched Mount Holyoke College upon its 87th year by ruminating upon womankind's increasing importance in the world.

At Wellesley, Mass., some 400 girls became Wellesley College freshmen, were made welcome by the Christian Association at a tea; by President Ellen F. Pendleton; by guides who spirited them off in groups of twelve to the Library.

At Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Vassar

\*Practically each and every institution that opened last week is situated in the East. The majority of Southern, Middle Western and Pacific Coast colleges and universities were scheduled to open one week later.

TIME, The Weekly News-Magazine. Editors—Britten Hadden and Henry R. Luce. Associates—Manfred Gottfried (National Affairs), John S. Martin, Thomas J. C. Martyn (Foreign News). Weekly Contributors—Ernest Brennecke, John Farrar, Willard T. Ingalls, Alexander Klein, Peter Matthews, Wells Root, Preston Lockwood, Niven Busch. Published by TIME, Inc., H. R. Luce, Pres.; J. S. Martin, Vice-Pres.; B. Hadden, Secy-Treas.; 236 E. 39th St., New York City. Subscription rate, one year, postpaid: In the United States and Mexico, \$5.00; in Canada, \$5.50; elsewhere, \$6.00. For advertising rates address: Robert L. Johnson, Advertising Manager, TIME, 236 E. 39th St., New York; New England representatives, Sweeney & Price, 127 Federal St., Boston, Mass.; Western representatives, Powers & Stone, 38 S. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.; Circulation Manager, Roy E. Larsen, Vol. IV, No. 13.

College, in its 63rd year, abandoned a precedent, allowed the freshmen to report the same day as other classes, instead of a week earlier. The enrollment was kept down, as of late years, to 1,150. President Henry Noble MacCracken was heard in the college chapel, likewise Dean C. Mildred Thompson. The dominant innovation of the year was a "court of appeals" for student government—teachers and taught holding the bench jointly.

At Washington, D. C., the Navy Department announced the establishment, at George Washington University and at St. John's College (Annapolis, Md.), of naval reserve officers' classes, the first of their kind in the U. S. in peace time.

At Clinton, N. Y.—Elihu Root, Hamilton '64, patriarch of U. S. law, delivered his annual oration to the students of Hamilton College (111 years old). Mr. Root holds the Chair of Hamilton's Board of Trustees. Said he: "Cultivate your taste to receive joy from a thing of beauty; cultivate your powers for the joy you may obtain from their employment; cultivate friendship and those other simple virtues which are so commonly admired. No man is truly happy who must depend on outside things for his happiness. Success that is blazoned in the press and praised by all does not come from direct approach . . . only from and by the development of stalwart manhood."

## Purists Alarmed

Professors and purists were perplexed, dismayed for the future of the King's English in the U. S., when informed of a prize contest opened by the *Daily News*, Manhattan gum-chewers' sheetlet, for contribution of "Slangage." Said the *News*: "Sling us some slangage. The old slang is falling like boulders on weary ears."

The *News* published examples of the "conversational sour notes" it wished to ban: "It's the cat's meow!" "Tell it to mother!" "I'll tell the world!"

The *News* published some of the prize-winning "new and snappy" expressions: "You smart little son-of-a-Gump!" "You tell 'em concrete, I'm too mortarified!" "She's a panic!"

Other new-coined ejaculations the *News* might have lifted from their currency on lower Broadway: "It's the ant's pants!" "He's such a wet smack he ripples when the wind blows!" (For bald men)—"Put on your hat, you're all undressed!"

## Purists Glad

Professors and purists were gratified, encouraged for the future of the King's English in the U. S., when

informed of an All-Comers' Cross Word Puzzle Tournament to be held in John Wanamaker's store under the direction of Ruth Hale, Robert C. Benchley, Heywood Brown, Gelett Burgess, John Farrar, Baird Leonard, Katharine Lane—all members of the "intelligenzia." Qualifying rounds were



PUZZLER STERN  
He kept himself fit

to be puzzled through; a challenger was to be selected to engage William A. Stern II of Manhattan, "World Champion Cross Word Puzzler." A novel note was to be introduced into the festival by a special mixed doubles match, open to all amateur puzzlers. Final matches were to be staged on the platform of the store's auditorium with the use of mammoth blackboards, so arranged that the contestants would not see one another yet would remain in full view of the audience. Prizes were offered by the *New York Herald-Tribune*.

Puzzler Stern won his title by winning a contest held in Manhattan, May 18, 1924. There were 200 contestants; and Puzzler Stern was the first to march to the Judges with his pattern of black and white squares completely and correctly filled. Soon afterward, in a testimonial letter to the publishers of the Cross Word Puzzle Books, he said: "The title . . . did not fall upon me from the clouds; nor was it owing to the use of any nostrum or patent remedy that I was able to carry home the coveted prize. I won because I kept myself fit with rigorous training. Your Cross Word Puzzle Book was the greatest individual factor in my victory. Constant use of it kept up my mental and moral fibre. . . ."

# RELIGION

## Plenary Indulgence

The history of the 650 years of the Holy Name Society (TIME, Sept. 22) was printed in 175 U. S. newspapers. It was retold in gorgeous pomp before 100,000 members assembled in Washington.

Not the youthful Archbishop Michael Curley of Baltimore but the venerable senior Cardinal-Archbishop William O'Connell of Boston was the centre to which and from which honor flowed. For the Boston prelate had been appointed Papal Legate by the Pope. Never before has a non-Italian been personal representative of the Pope in this country. The letter of pontifical authority began:

To Our Beloved Son, William of the Title of Saint Clement\*, Cardinal O'Connell, Archbishop of Boston:

Our Beloved Son: Health and apostolic benediction.

Blessed is that people among whom is held in highest honor and in public devotion the Divine Name; for surely that people will be enriched by celestial favors and will progress prosperously along the road of happiness.

It concluded:

In order, therefore, that this happy event may bring forth, in the souls of all worthy fruit, we grant to you, our beloved son, the privilege of blessing those present in our name and of proclaiming a plenary indulgence on the most solemn day of this reunion under the usual forms and conditions.

Meanwhile, to all those who have given their aid to this important work of the convention, especially to Father Joseph Ripple, O.P., we gladly give our blessing, and as a proof of our particular benevolence to you, our beloved son, to other Cardinals and Bishops and to the clergy, likewise to the whole people of America, we lovingly impart in the Lord our Apostolic benediction.

Given at Rome at St. Peter's, the 30th day of August, in the year of our Lord, nineteen hundred and twenty-four, and of our pontificate the third.

Pius PP. XI.

The Cardinal Legate made a speech condemning radicalism. Holy Name men, said he, are "a great army in battle array, strong with the strength of God, a bulwark against anarchy." He concluded:

"And here under the protecting shadow of the dome which crowns the halls of national legislation, we salute at the same time the cross of salvation and the banner of our nation. And while we send over the wide ocean our signals of love, devotion and loyalty to him who sits upon the throne of the Fisherman†, we send also our respectful salutations and our firm pledge of civic loyalty to the President of these United States."

President Coolidge said: "Your great demonstration . . . is a manifestation of the good in human nature, which is of tremendous significance."

So, after inspections and parades, masses, blessings of the Unknown

\*Name of small church in Rome of which, as Cardinal, O'Connell is parish priest.

†Full removal of the *poena*, or temporal punishment, due to sin after the *culpa*, or guilt, has been forgiven.

‡Throne of St. Peter—according to the Gospels, a fisherman.



Soldier tomb, giving of prizes, repetition of clean-speech and clean-heart vows, the 100,000 dispersed to their homes.

Meanwhile, there was being prepared an almost equally gigantic celebration of the Holy Name in San Francisco in conjunction with the welcome-home to that great churchman, Most Rev. Edward J. Hanna, Archbishop of San Francisco, who, it was erroneously believed some months ago, would be created Cardinal this year.

## Birmingham

Not every Bishop is a world figure. One is about to be.

To an episcopal throne will presently be elevated the Rev. Ernest W. Barnes, Doctor of Science, Fellow of the Royal Society, Canon of Westminster and onetime Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge. He will become Lord Bishop of Birmingham.

Canon Barnes will shepherd the greatest industrial diocese in the British Empire and will sit in the House of Lords; but his greatness has greater radii.

It is widely conceded that the Reverend Bishop-elect possesses more scientific knowledge than any bishop or archbishop in the history of Christendom.

Secondly, Canon Barnes is probably the greatest inspirational preacher in England today. It was a Congregational paper (Barnes is, of course, Anglican—equivalent of Protestant Episcopal in the U. S.) which declared that since Dr. John H. Jowett died (TIME, Dec. 31), no preacher has been able to create a queue outside a church-door in London except Canon Barnes.

Greatest scientist, greatest preacher, shepherd of the greatest industrial flock—such will be My Lord Bishop of Birmingham.

But the story is not all sweet. The most definite movement in contemporary English religion is the Anglo-Catholic, a movement which accepts much of Roman theology and which desires, on its own terms, "reunion" with the Roman Catholic Church. To this Canon Barnes is greatly opposed. Said he: "A reasonable system of faith and thought cannot be derived from the theories peculiar to Anglo-Catholicism. The earnestness and zeal of Anglo-Catholics only make the more pathetic the fact that their system is a hybrid, bred by fear in the Victorian era.\* Its founders were

afraid of liberal theology. . . . In Latin Catholicism, the ancestral sacramental paganism of the Mediterranean races is venerated by Christian sentiment. To attempt to graft it on the English church is hopeless."

When it was first rumored that the King was graciously about to elevate Canon Barnes, his antagonists belittled. Under the headline "As-



© Keystone

CANON BARNES

Can a Christian eat caviar?

tounding Rumor," a leading Anglo-Catholic paper indignantly inquired: "Is the work of God to be threatened by a bishop from whom nothing can be expected but criticism and misunderstanding?"

The Anglo-Catholics have indeed a special grievance. Much of their strength lies in the laboring classes. Birmingham, a new bishopric born of the industrial era, was first tended (1905-1911) by Bishop Rt. Rev. Charles Gore (TIME, May 5), their brilliant and efficient ally. When Premier MacDonald recommended Canon Barnes for the post, they vigorously implored the King not to do the Prime Minister's bidding. The King refused to interfere. Barnes will be Bishop.

The faith of Canon Barnes, a Modernist, is generally described as child-like. He preaches the way of Jesus, His rejuvenative power, the life everlasting. With these themes, he fills churches.

The religious conflict in England differs totally from the U. S. squabbles over elementary science. English clergymen are amazed when they hear that some Americans object, for example, to the evolutionary theory.

They are incredulous when told that U. S. divines predict bodily resurrection despite chemical demonstration of the decay and dissolution of flesh. Englishmen overrode these difficulties 40 years ago. Now their troubles are chiefly two. First, economic: Can one Christian child of God eat caviar when another eats nothing? Second, organic: Is there one true Church? If so, where is it? Who is it? What is it?

Bishop-elect Barnes would probably say that the people who make the most Christ-like answer to the first question will not be bothered by the second.

## Diamonds

*Acres of Diamonds* is undoubtedly the world's most famous lecture. It has been given by Dr. Russell H. Conwell, President of Temple University, Philadelphia, to 6,150 audiences. Dr. Conwell claimed last week that he had raised \$12,000,000 for charity by this one lecture. At the same time, he announced that he, aged 81, never more would lecture.

The lecture begins with an anecdote which Dr. Conwell claims to have heard from a Persian guide who was taking him down the Tigris. An ancient merchant dreamt a dream of diamonds, acres of diamonds and, on awaking from sleep, went to a priest of Buddha to ask where he should go to find such riches. The priest told him that if he could find a river that flowed over white sand between high mountains, the bed of that river would be full of diamonds. The merchant sold his orchards, granaries, fields, gardens, and traveled "over all the world" until he died; but he never found the jewels of which, sleeping and waking, he dreamt: while the man to whom he had sold his mansion found diamonds in the stream that watered the garden, thus discovering the famed mines of the Golconda. Taking the thread of this tale, Dr. Conwell elaborated it with over 30 minor anecdotes. He quoted Bailey, the Bible, Garfield, Grant, Robert E. Lee, Rockefeller, Tennyson. In his delivery, he incorporated every known artifice of the pulpit, the stump and the vaudeville stage. He larded his sentences with such aphorisms as:

"He is an enemy to his country who sets Capital against Labor."

"Even if a rich man's son retains his father's money he cannot know the best things of life."

"We ought to get rich by honorable Christian methods; and these are the only methods that sweep us quickly toward the goal of riches."

Such statements he salted with catchy quips, shrewd witcrafts. It is believed by some that great numbers of people owe their fortunes to having heard this lecture.

\*Reference to John Henry Newman and the Oxford Movement. Newman and his enemy, Henry Edward Manning, went over to the Roman Catholic Church and became Cardinals; but today, most of the inheritors of the Oxford ideals remain in the Anglican Church. Newman had little influence in the Catholic Church, even as Cardinal; and Manning, ruler of English Catholics, had no sympathy with the reunion idea. Today, how-  
ever Manning is forgotten; gentle Newman is remembered.



## SCIENCE

## Rich Richard

The Franklin Institute of Philadelphia, named after America's "first scientist," celebrated the 100th anniversary of its birth. In attendance were 700 scientists representing 200 universities and other scientific institutions. Many of the older universities of the world sent birthday greetings by their representatives. They included:

La Sorbonne (Université de Paris), founded 1257.

University of Oxford, founded c. 1133.

University of St. Andrews, founded 1411.

Université de Louvain, founded 1426.

University of Glasgow, founded 1453.

Albertus University (Königsberg), founded 1544.

University of Cambridge, founded 1257.

Such youngsters as the University of Lithuania also sent congratulations.

There were several hundred scientific speeches by men prominent in various fields of Science.

☐ Dr. W. D. Coolidge, assistant director of the research laboratory of the General Electric Co., told of developing a portable X-ray machine, weighing only 30 lb., which may be used in finding pipe and electrical connections in floors, examining jewels, finding contraband in luggage.

☐ F. W. Peek Jr., consulting engineer of the General Electric Co., told of experiments with lightning, in which he found that the average charge of a bolt of lightning is 100,000,000 volts (about a million times the charge of electricity used for domestic purposes). Its destructive effect comes from the explosive suddenness with which it is discharged. If it could be stored in a storage battery it would drive an electric automobile for about five miles or heat an electric iron for a day. By experimenting with artificial lightning of about 2,000,000 volts, it was found that lightning does not always strike the highest object, except when that object is 2.5% or more of the distance from the ground to the cloud. When the height of the object is 1.1% of the distance from the ground to the cloud, the chances of its being hit are about 50-50. Nevertheless, a man standing is 15 times more likely to be hit than is a man lying down. Around every high object there is a safety zone within a radius of about four times the height of the object—for example: If a flagpole stands 25

feet high, lightning will either strike the pole or more than 100 feet away.

☐ Major General Mason M. Patrick, Chief of the U. S. Army Air Service, declared that: "We have really gone so far as to now believe that transportation of an expeditionary force across the seas is an impossibility. If the Germans had known in the World War what we know now, few of our million men would have reached France."

He pleaded for the conservation of helium gas for use in dirigibles. He also foresaw a day when whole flocks of airplanes, guided by radio from a distant plane, would go forth to bombard enemy cities.

☐ Prof. Dayton C. Miller, of the Case School of Applied Science, described the functioning of his phonodeik, an instrument which photographs sound waves.

☐ Major General C. O. Williams, Chief of Army Ordnance, contradicted Major General Patrick, said that, while aeronautical attack has been rendered more deadly, defense has grown apace. He told of high-speed tanks, with guns mounted in turrets; of a new trench mortar more accurate in fire; of a new .50-calibre machine-gun to displace the old .30-calibre weapon; of a new 75-millimetre field piece with a range of 15,000 instead of 9,000 yards; of new anti-aircraft guns with an accurate vertical range of 8,400 yards; of an increase in range of the 4.7-inch gun from 14,000 to 20,000 yards; of a new, and improved aircraft machine-gun having been perfected by John Browning; of a new 8-inch howitzer with a range of 18,000 instead of 11,000 yards; of a new smokeless and flashless powder, making artillery spotting virtually impossible; of a new siege gun, mounted on a railway carriage, hurling a 1,600-pound projectile, and firing a shot every minute; of modern aerial bombs, six times as explosive as those used in the War.

☐ Prof. A. A. Michelson, of the University of Chicago, told of measuring the speed of light by revolving mirrors placed on Mount Wilson and on Mount San Antonio, 22 miles away, and expressed the belief that such light measurements might be used to supplant triangulation in some forms of surveying.

☐ Arthur D. Little spoke on the "Fifth Estate," not the advertising business, which sometimes takes that title to itself, but "that small company upon whose creative effort the world depends for the advancement of science."

☐ Toward the end of the session, a tablet was unveiled at the Bartol Research Foundation to commemorate

the beginning of research work made possible by the bequest of the late Henry E. Bartol of \$1,200,000.

## Gorilla Eden

The reputation of the ferocious gorilla, long live his name, tempted a U. S. naturalist, Carl E. Akeley, of Manhattan, to pay him a visit some years ago. When Mr. Akeley came back, he exploded the gorilla myth.

The gorilla in his native haunts is not a monster of ferocity. He is rather a mild-mannered vegetarian, wandering around in the higher reaches of the equatorial mountains of Africa. His terrible war cry, so horrendously described by du Chaillu and other passionate French writers, was nothing but a rather pitiable, semi-human wail. He cannot be made to fight unless cornered. Mr. Akeley, on one of his expeditions, took two women and a child up into the gorilla country without any danger. And big game hunters have been invading this country and killing the harmless creatures by the score, until now there are probably less than 2,000 in existence.

Mr. Akeley took the matter before the Belgian Ambassador at Washington, Baron de Cartier de Marchienne, and asked that a gorilla reserve be created in the Belgian Congo. The Baron placed the matter before King Albert. Last week it was announced by the Belgian consul at Baltimore that King Albert would create a gorilla reserve of 250 sq. mi. in extent, to be known as Parc National Albert, in a region which now harbors about 75 gorillas, a site selected by Mr. Akeley.

The announcement read as follows:

"The Belgian colonial authorities are now laying off a large tract of territory in the Kivu district (the gorilla country), and this is to be a sanctuary for gorillas and for all other wild animals. Within these bounds not only the fauna but also the flora will be left undisturbed. Provision has been made for a sufficient number of wardens to prevent the intrusion of hunters and to prevent the destruction of plants or trees. The sanctuary will be a sort of Garden of Eden where the animals may live in peace, amid their natural surroundings, without fear of man. This reserve lies in the northeastern part of the Belgian Congo, between Lake Kivu and Uganda. It embraces the three volcanoes of Mount Mikeno, Mount Karisimbi (altitude 15,500 feet) and Mount Visoke, comprising an area of about 250 square miles of high and beautiful territory, with a variety of temperatures varying from a mild climate of the plains to the colder atmosphere of the mountain heights. Here our cousin, the gorilla, may live in peace, and the scientists, disarmed, may come and study the living animal on his native haunts."

## Returned

The schooner *Boscoïn* nosed her way into Wiscasset, Me., and Explorer Donald B. MacMillan was home at last. He brought back data about the Esquimaux of Northern Greenland, and a geological description of that territory. His friends received him and his facts with open arms.

Of course, it is all a matter of opinion.

\* \* \*

There is a certain opinion which we should like readers of *TIME* to have of Scribner's Magazine. The largest arguments in favor of this opinion are between its covers.

\* \* \*

In the October number, just published, there are six:

\* \* \*

Radicalism in the United States, by Edwin W. Hullinger, former correspondent of the United Press in Russia;

\* \* \*

Predicting Earth-quakes, by Thomas A. Jaggar;

\* \* \*

Child Labor as a National Problem by Ernest J. Eberling;

\* \* \*

As I Like It by William Lyon Phelps;

The Field of Art by Royal Cortissoz;

\* \* \*

The Financial Situation by Alexander Dana Noyes.

\* \* \*

*TIME* gives you the world in brief by the week.

\* \* \*

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\* \* \*

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\* \* \*

Like *TIME*, Scribner's Magazine aims at interest and entertainment as well as information.

\* \* \*

*TIME* gives you an ex-

cellent synthesis of opinion.

\* \* \*

Scribner's Magazine presents one side vividly and effectively.

\* \* \*

The policy of Scribner's Magazine is neither "bolshevik" nor reactionary.

\* \* \*

It is conservative in its attitude toward ideas, traditions and standards worth conserving.

\* \* \*

It is radical regarding outworn formulae and antediluvian notions.

\* \* \*

Hence—the opinion is obvious — because of the decidedly distinct but supplementary characteristics of the Magazines, readers of *TIME* find Scribner's Magazine peculiarly enjoyable and almost a necessity.

## MEDICINE

### Cretins\*

When books are reprinted, it is because their first editions were amusing, illuminative, significant or fascinating. Within the last fortnight, the Macmillan Co. reprinted *The Glands Regulating Personality*, by Louis Berman, M.D., Associate in Biological Chemistry at Columbia University. This book was first published in 1921, when professional respect for endocrinology still hovered in skeptical abeyance; and when popular acceptance of one of the Century's more important revelations did not proceed much farther than the glandular jokes to be heard on Broadway.

Currently, Dr. Berman's book is received with more intelligence. Publicists, parents and practitioners have been educated, in their respective planes of understanding, to look upon endocrinology as important, intimate, significant. When Dr. Berman describes the cretin, his hideous characteristics and precarious destiny, he is now sure of an attentive audience. When he elucidates the cures that have been wrought upon the cretin, he is now certain that society appreciates while applauding, and that medics share his enthusiasm as well as his awe.

Few towns and villages have not their broken ragpicker, their derelict mower of lawns or sweeper of streets—belly lurching out in a flabby bag, neck narrow and bowed to an ugly vertebrate knuckle, legs short and wobbly, feet flat and weak, head huge and misshapen, with drooping mouth, bleary, vacant eye, putty nose and unkempt thatch of hair. He is the "village idiot," the Tom o' Bedlam of an earlier day. His condition is answered for nowadays by Science as resulting from deficiency of the thyroid gland—a small vesicle in the neck that secretes a fluid essential to the vital development of nearly every part of the human organism. "Hands and feet are broad, pudgy and floppy; the fingers stiff, square and spade-like; the toes spread apart, like a duck's, by the solid skin. . . . Even the intelligence common to the higher animals is wanting. The cretins of the 'human plant' kind, as they have been nicknamed, will not recognize mother nor father nor any person about them, nor even a person from an object. . . . Hunger and thirst they manifest by grunts and inarticulate sounds or by screaming."

Such are the cretins. But how few,

\*The origin of cretin is traced by some to the French *cretin*, meaning "Christian," hence "innocent." The Latin *Christianus*, again, was probably a translation of the older *cretin*, from *crete* (*cræte*), a chalky fuller's earth found in Crete, used by the Romans for coloring the face, especially by actors. A common mark of cretinism is a sallow, yellow earthy complexion.

suggests Dr. Berman, are aware of the transformation that has been wrought upon these wretches by modern Science. By furnishing the *hormones*, or vital gland secretion, in pill form, manufactured from the thyroid extract of animals, the village idiot has been reclaimed in thousands of cases. He (or she) rides on the trolley and subway beside you. He works at the next desk, exercises at the next machine, pours tea at any table, walks, talks, transacts, marries, yet is never detected unless somehow cut off, Antaeus-like, from the source of vitality. Cretins must continue their diurnal gland reinforcement or sink back to their deformed, subconscious state by slow, tragic degrees.

Dr. Berman carries his fluent discourse into the foundations of normal humanity, elucidating the rôles played in the body's character and development by the other ductless glands—the pituitary, adrenal, thymus glands and the gonads. He pictures the glands as an "interlocking directorate," traces the mechanics of masculine and feminine, the rhythms of sex, the backgrounds of personality. He proposes that "the individual is what his internal secretions make him."

### "Hath Made Thee Whole"

A committee composed of eight physicians, eleven ministers, three university professors, one lawyer was appointed by the General Ministerial Association of Vancouver to inquire into the authenticity of alleged cures supposed to have resulted from faith. Three hundred fifty persons supposedly cured were investigated. Of this number, five seemed to be so distinctly benefited that at the end of six months they were still regarded as cured. Thirty-eight patients claimed improvement, and 212 could see no change in their condition, although at the time of the "anointing" they had been declared cured. Seventeen were distinctly worse; 39 had died; five had become insane.

## LAW

### Fees

In Manhattan, the Reorganization Managers of the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railroad—J. & W. Seligman & Co. and Hallgarten & Co.—are asking for \$2,364,249 including \$750,000 for

counsel fees. They are represented by Cravath, Henderson & De Gersdorff and Larkin, Rathbone & Perry; and the Interstate Commerce Commission is holding a series of hearings to determine the "reasonableness" of these charges.

A number of prominent lawyers, including Alfred Jaretzki, of Sullivan & Cromwell, and Edward Cornell, of Davies, Auerbach & Cornell, testified last week that they believed the counsel fees of \$750,000 were "reasonable" and paid a high tribute to the legal talents of the late E. C. Henderson. Mr. Jaretzki said he thought \$500 a day was a reasonable fee and W. W. Miller pointed out that ex-U. S. Senator James A. O'Gorman, as referee in the Gould estate accounting proceedings, was being compensated at the rate of \$65 an hour or \$520 a day.

American corporation lawyers are, in some instances, unquestionably the highest paid professional men in the world. *Who's Who in America* states that Samuel Untermeyer was paid a fee of \$775,000 for services in connection with the merger of the Boston Consolidated, the Nevada Consolidated and the Utah Copper Companies. The late Levy Mayer, senior partner of Mayer, Myer, Austrian & Platt, of Chicago, is credited with having received at least one fee of approximately \$500,000. Both Messrs. Untermeyer and Mayer are Virginians by birth, and were born in the same year (1858).

Other corporation lawyers, who are known to have received princely fees, are Frank Hamline Scott, of Scott, Bancroft, Martin & Stephens, of Chicago; Richard Vliet Lindabury, of Newark, counsel for the U. S. Steel Corporation; Judge Henry Samuel Priest, of St. Louis; William Gibbs McAdoo, of Los Angeles.

Fees in criminal cases have never been so high. Clarence L. Darrow received a fee of about \$50,000, besides a liberal allowance for expenses, for defending the McNamara brothers (1911) in Los Angeles. This is generally believed to have been a record equalled only by the fee paid Delphin Michael Delmas in this Shaw trial.

The Canons of Ethics of the American Bar Association provide, with respect to charges for legal services, that it is proper to consider: 1) the time and labor required and the novelty and difficulty of the question involved; 2) whether the acceptance of employment in a particular case will preclude counsel from appearing in other cases likely to arise out of the same transaction; 3) the customary charges for similar services; 4) the amount involved in the controversy and the benefits resulting to the client; 5) the certainty or the uncertainty of the compensation; 6) the character of the employment, whether casual or for an established and constant client.

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## BUSINESS & FINANCE

### Current Situation

Except for vague reports of industrial revival, and a slightly firmer tone recently in the prices for industrial shares on the Stock Exchange, the past week—like previous weeks—has proved inconclusive. The railroads are coming into the season where their maximum tonnage is ordinarily hauled and, with good crops in prospect, should do rather well this autumn. Comparison of freight loadings this fall with the banner year of 1923 is, however, apt to be unfair and misleading. The exact crop situation is still undetermined, especially in corn and cotton, being still dependent upon the weather. It is mainly a question whether the farmer will do very well, or only fairly well.

The real thrill in business just now is furnished by real estate. The Oct. 1 renting season comes on apace. Generally, rentals are falling over the whole country this fall, with a surplus of available houses, apartments and stores on hand. In some places, real estate brokers have frankly thrown up their hands and are renting for what they can get—a situation boding ill for "shoe-string" holders. In other places, the real estate profession staunchly declare rentals will not come down. In some localities, this may be true. Meanwhile, renters are holding back for lower rates—a tendency against which even New York realtors solemnly inveigh.

Money continues very easy and very cheap. First mortgages run high, however, and second mortgages bear exorbitant interest rates.

### Tea

Four years ago, Russia, which drank half the world's tea production, was forced to forego luxuries. In consequence, the tea business entered a disastrous slump. About \$225,000,000 British capital is invested in the tea industry; some 400 growers in India and Ceylon are financed in London; and about two-thirds of the world's crop is sold in the Mincing Lane market in London. The British made up their minds that if Russians could not buy tea, somebody else must. They subscribed \$2,000,000 for publicity and advertising, to increase tea-drinking. Just now their persistence and foresight is being rewarded.

Tea is at present enjoying a boom in Mincing Lane. Russia is beginning to buy once more. British per capita consumption has increased 30% in ten years, and a heavier demand has sprung up in the U. S., Canada, New Zealand, India, Arabia and even along the Persian Gulf. Last year's tea-crop was 457,000,000 lb., 90% of it from India and Ceylon; yet demand threatens to outrun supply, and English stocks are weak. From the

tea industry's standpoint, U. S. consumption is particularly interesting. In this country, the average family consumes only five pounds of tea—an eighth as much as is consumed by a British family. We can afford to buy tea—the problem remains to make us wish to.

On the London Stock Exchange, shares of tea companies have enjoyed a lively rise, which threatens to continue. The tea planters are well organized and well financed.

### Gold

The creation of vast international debts by the War has led to considerable pressure on the gold standard system. The amount of gold in the world is smaller than the debts owed by foreign countries to the U. S.; moreover, half of the world's gold supply is here already.

In countries whose currencies are not on a gold basis, and not at par with dollars, a premium is consequently placed upon gold production. This is largely the reason for the record gold production of the African Transvaal field. In July last, the Rand produced 829,437 ounces of gold, the highest output for a single month on record.

Ordinarily the African gold output is sent to London where it is exported to the highest bidder. Owing to the premium on the gold dollar in foreign exchange over the paper pound sterling, the flow of gold from London has been mainly to this country.

Gold already in England is, by British law, prohibited from being exported. Thus it is only the new Transvaal gold that ultimately comes to Manhattan. On the other hand, the U. S. is regularly taking so much of the Rand gold output, is gradually adding to her already enormous supply of the yellow metal and, as long as the gold standard is adhered to here, must continue to do so.

### "Mop" Merger

While the Nickel Plate consolidation has held the headlines, another railway merger involving an even greater mileage has been quietly passing through its preliminary stages. When the Interstate Commerce Commission meets next month, the Missouri Pacific Railroad will apply for permission to acquire the New Orleans, Texas & Mexico Railway, by the issuance of \$18,000,000 15-year 7% notes. With the N. O. T. & M., Missouri Pacific will acquire its subsidiary, the International-Great Northern. Missouri Pacific already controls the Texas & Pacific through ownership of \$23,703,000 of its \$24,676,000 preferred and \$10,000,000 of its \$38,755,110 common stock. In addition, Missouri Pacific (or "Mop" as it is usually known, from its ticker



symbol "MP") obtained a half interest with the Western Pacific in the Denver, Rio Grande & Western when the latter road was recognized a year ago. On this basis, the new "Mop" system will include 15,000 miles of track.

Further roads will probably be sought later on, especially the Chicago & Eastern Illinois, which would give the system access to Chicago. The Kansas City Southern and the Louisiana & Arkansas Railway are not necessary to the system, although sometimes mentioned in connection with it.

The Missouri Pacific years ago was a "Gould road," and a link in the ambitious transcontinental railway system from the Atlantic to the Pacific which both Jay and George Gould projected. When, after 1907, this plan collapsed, "Mop" fell upon some lean years. Now the great southwestern merger, which it heads, promises to realize partially, yet in fact, the dreams which the Goulds had of its future.

## Wholesale Prices

The index of wholesale prices compiled by the U. S. Department of Labor for August reveals an advance to 149.7, compared with 147 for July, and 145 for June, 1924. Of the nine sub-index numbers, four advanced, two declined, and three remained unchanged from the previous month. Farm products rose from 141 in July to 145 in August; food advanced from 138 to 144; cloths and clothing from 188 to 190; and chemicals and drugs from 127 to 130. On the other hand, fuel and lighting fell from 173 to 170, and miscellaneous from 112 to 111. Metals and metal products remained unchanged at 130; building materials at 169; and house furnishings at 171.

Of the 404 commodities, included in the Labor Department's survey, 167 showed increases in August over July; 99 showed decreases; and in 138 no change of price occurred. The Labor Department indices are based on the 1913 average as 100. At the Armistice, the general index number stood at 203. By May, 1920, it reached its peak for all time at 247. During 1923, the index reached its high point at 159 in March and April; it then declined to 150 in August, rallied to 154 in September, and slumped again to 151 in December. This year the high point was reached at 152 in February; a decline then set in until 145 was registered in June; since then, advances have been seen.

Compared with August, 1923, a considerable decrease has occurred in fuel and lighting materials, metals and metal products, building materials, and housefurnishings; smaller declines have been seen in cloths and clothing, and miscellaneous commodities. Farm products, foods and chemicals and drugs were higher August, 1924, than a year before.

## THE PRESS

### "Flynn's"

Having "ransacked the world" for "every aspect of detective literature," one William J. Flynn presented his compliments to the public on the first page of the first issue of a new magazine, *Flynn's*, issued weekly by the Red Star News Co., Manhattan. Onetime Chief of the U. S. Secret Service, Editor Flynn promised to go "far back into the recesses of his own life for thrills and action; those early days in New York when he himself set his feet on the downtown pavements and met the shock of the lawless." All this and more for ten cents per week.

In his ransacking, Editor Flynn had accomplished the seemingly impossible task of discovering "a wholly new writer whose prolific brain can evolve and depict fresh, sparkling detective situations"—a man comparable, in Editor Flynn's mind, to Poe, Gaboriau, Wilkie Collins, Conan Doyle. This rare being was none other than Richard E. Enright, Police Commissioner of New York City, a man whose "own career demonstrates that men are much like milk—the cream comes to the top." Young and ambitious, Enright began as a railway telegraph operator, became "just a cop" in Manhattan, was "the first and only man in the entire police history of the world" to rise from "the bottom" to his present exalted position.

Commissioner-Author Enright's maiden "thriller," *Vultures of the Dark*; was featured in *Flynn's*.

*The New York World*: "To read that 'Fifth Avenue stretched its lance-like length in mirrored sheen,' to read of a party that was 'a modernized version of a Bacchanalian revel with a pseudo-Egyptian setting,' and of a kiss that was 'ambrosia, slipped from a rare chalice' . . . almost any reader might be pardoned for thinking the Commissioner had been an author all his life."

### "Gonegaga"\*

In *The Forum* for October, one George Henry Payne reported a conversation which he had had with a foreigner whom he called "Mr. Gonegaga":

GONEGAGA: "There is Mr. Hearst's morning *American*. I understand that thoroughly. The international bankers have taken away all the money from the people and yet—and that is what puzzles me—the people seem happy. How is that?"

PAYNE: "Very simple. The international bankers have not taken absolutely all the money—they have left the plain people a small amount, but enough to buy Mr. Hearst's three New York papers, his two Chicago papers, his two Washington, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Detroit, Atlanta, Rochester papers, his 16 magazines, and still enough money to go and see his eight expensive historical movies. Why

\*Gaga is slang for "stupefied."

## Position of The Stock Market

Industrial and railroad stocks have had a substantial advance, while the oils have remained practically unchanged.

What will be the trend now? Should you buy, hold or sell?

Industrial      Railroad  
Utility          Oil  
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STOCKS

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Registration begins  
September 29  
School Year begins  
October 6

JOHN B. WATSON—Behavior Psychology.  
Thursday, 8.20—9.50 P. M.

FRANKWOOD E. WILLIAMS—Mental Hygiene.  
Monday, 8.20—9.50 P. M.

DOUGLAS A. THOM—Habit Training in Children.  
Friday, 8.20—9.50 P. M.

BERNARD GLAUKE—Mental Hygiene Problems of Childhood.  
Thursday, 8.20—9.50 P. M.

HARRY A. OVERSTREET—The Technique of Influencing Human Behavior.  
Tuesday, 8.20—9.50 P. M.

EVERETT DEAN MARTIN—Introduction to Social Psychology.  
Wednesday, 8.20—9.50 P. M.

WILLIAM I. THOMAS—Personality Development.  
Friday, 8.20—9.50 P. M.

HORACE M. KALLEN—Dominant Ideals of Western Civilization.  
Tuesday, 8.20—9.50 P. M.

A. A. GOLDENWEISER—Theories of Evolution and Progress from Herbert Spencer to Bertrand Russell.  
Monday, 8.20—9.50 P. M.

DAVID FRIDAY—Principles of Political Economy.  
Wednesday, 8.20—9.50 P. M.

LEO WOLMAN—The Labor Movement in the National Life.  
Monday, 8.20—9.50 P. M.

FREDERICK R. MACAULAY—Statistical Method.  
Thursday, 8.20—9.50 P. M.

JOSEPH K. HART—Theory and Practice in "New Schools."  
Friday, 5.20—6.50 P. M.

STARK YOUNG—The Art of the Theatre.  
Tuesday, 5.20—6.50 P. M.

H. W. L. DANA—Twentieth Century Literature.  
Friday, 8.20—9.50 P. M.

Tuition for each course of eighteen lectures, \$20.

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should they not be happy? . . ."

GONEGAGA: "Ah, yes! then *The New York Times*, which defends the capitalist class, is really Mr. Brisbane's favorite paper?"

PAYNE: "Not his favorite paper, but one undoubtedly that he reads religiously. In fact everyone reads the *Times*."

GONEGAGA: "Even the Progressives?"

PAYNE: "There wouldn't be any Progressives if it were not for the *Times*. They have to read the editorial page to find out all the reactionary things to which they are opposed . . . the *Times*, in its news columns, is the only paper that will print what they have to say. . . . *The New York World* represents the middle class, but it is a little ashamed of it. The *Times* represents the middle class, but it doesn't know it. The *Times* succeeds because it is a great newspaper; the *World* succeeds because it is a great magazine."

GONEGAGA: "But doesn't the *World* print any news?"

PAYNE: "Oh, yes. When the editors of the *World* dine out, any confidential communication at the dinner is printed the next day in the front page of the *World* as news."

GONEGAGA: "I hear a great deal about Mr. Munsey, but I do not see him."

PAYNE: "Very few see him. . . . He is still an exclusive Progressive, he excludes all Progressive views . . . he comes nearer to being the great Monarchist leader."

GONEGAGA: "This is new. I did not know. . . ."

PAYNE: "It isn't so much a political party as it is a dinner party."

GONEGAGA: "If the Monarchists should ever succeed, whom do you think Mr. Munsey has in mind?"

PAYNE: "I have never grasped what was in Mr. Munsey's mind, but offhand I should say Frank the First."

## "Largest Piece"

The *Literary Digest*, because of its gigantic circulation, is compelled to begin its reorganization of a week's events and opinions expressed thereon, a good fortnight before the magazine presents its ponderous bulk upon the newsstands. Hence, the *Digest* is void of "news," strictly speaking. Here size is a handicap. But size has its compensations. Through its vast organization, the *Digest* is enabled to manufacture an occasional piece of news so important and exclusive as to warm its creators' editorial cockles to a high degree.

The last such piece of news manufactured by the *Digest* was a "straw" ballot of over two million people taken last January on the Mellon plan for tax reduction. In the *Digest* for Sept. 13, it was announced that another "straw vote," among 15 million people, had been set in motion to anticipate "the largest piece of news of the year, or of several years," to wit, the name of the next U. S. President.

The 15 million addresses were alleged to be "more than 50% of the probable voters" in November. A tabulation of their votes was heralded, rea-

sonably enough, as "a true criterion of the public will." The significance of the tabulation was to be augmented by including a record of the swings and shifts of party allegiance.

On Sept. 20, the *Digest* announced the first trickle of returns: Coolidge 16,071; LaFollette 5,596; Davis 3,792.

## Barber Press

"Shave, sir, or haircut?"

"Haircut, please."

"Something to read, sir?"

"What have you?"

"We have *Collier's*, *Harper's International*, *The American Magazine*, *True Romance* and *All Fiction*."

Thus did the advertising agency handling a certain piece of copy for the Lambert Pharmacal Co. of St. Louis imagine the average U. S. barber shop conversation.

The agency's client wanted to advertise its product "Listerine" as a cure for halitosis, had drawn copy aimed at barbers. The copy began: "ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE 5 CENT TIPS. The barber was a good-looking fellow—one of the best in the shop. . . ."

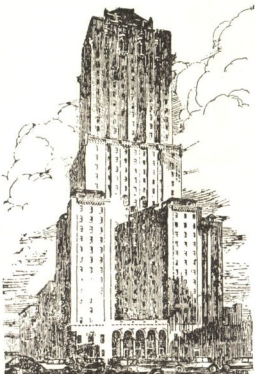
Last week, the five magazines above mentioned put out their issues, each containing this advertisement. No other magazine contained it. An observing public knew well what constituted the U. S. barber shop press.

## "Books"

To keep up with the encyclopedic tendency of modern journalism, the *New York Herald-Tribune*, last week, added a fat section to its Sunday edition, entitled *BOOKS, A Weekly Review of Contemporary Literature*, edited by Stuart P. Sherman. Other occupants of the journalistic-literary field in Manhattan are: *The New York Times*, whose Book Review of a Sunday is labelled "Section 3" and comprises 32 handsomely rotogravured pages of reviews and comment; and the *Evening Post*, whereof the Saturday literary supplement, once edited by Henry Seidel Canby, became somewhat more informal in tone and appearance after the *Post* was taken over by Cyrus Hermann Kotschmar Curtis.

The initial number of the *Herald-Tribune's* new appendage, 24 pages in length, much resembled the *Post's* supplement in physical appearance, bearing a sketch of Joseph Hergesheimer on its first page betwixt a statement of policy by Editor Sherman and a review of Hergesheimer's *Bolivia* by Carl Van Doren. Its temper struck the reader as being pitched somewhere between the grand manner of the *Times* and the familiarity of the *Post*.

# To the Man Who Wants to Move on October 1st



IF you haven't made up your mind where to move to The Shelton will make it up for you. That is what invariably happens when a man comes here on a visit of inspection. Everything is such a revelation to him that he usually reserves accommodations before he leaves. He doesn't have "to think about it" Neither will you. Because you will find that the Shelton has given more thought to your comforts, your recreations, and your physical well-being than you have ever given to the subject yourself!

*It will be a privilege to show you around*

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Circulation Dept.,  
TIME, Inc.,  
236 E. 39th St.,  
New York City.

## SPORT

### Tolley's Book\*

Golfer Tolley, behemoth of Britain, open champion of France, onetime amateur champion of England, captain of the lately defeated British Walker Cup team, has, like many another sport notable, thriftily put his prominence to



© Underwood  
PONDEROUS TOLLEY  
*He initiates dufers*

account. A book bearing Tolley's name on its spine has appeared in U. S. book-stalls.

The first ten chapters, replete with graceful, pipe-in-mouth poses by the author, meticulously initiate the duffer into the serious mysteries of golf. Like any instruction book, this part is all very involved and reiterative, so eager is the teacher to tell all he knows and to be perfectly clear. He advances nothing new or profound, unless it is an emphatic command that the left toe shall "claw" the ground and the eye be fastened not upon the ball as a whole, but upon one particular dimple of the ball. The style advocated is the straight-armed, full-swinging British method and will not appeal greatly to Americans, who now favor the curt backswing with a short-shafted, large-headed club. In the U. S. there is not as much distinction between a "swung" wooden shot and a "hit" iron shot as Tolley makes.

A chapter entitled "Why England Appears to Be Behind America" sets forth that Englishmen take too great delight in pounding colossal tee-shots, neglecting the rest of their game. Americans, intent upon complete mastery of whatever they take up, hold themselves in to "an old man's game" off the tees and "evoke admiration by their daring and skilful shots up to the flag." Americans take golf intensely, says Tolley; they spend more time and

money on it, have orthodox professional stylists after whom to model their games. Not so the English. To them it is only a game, to be played "at."

A final chapter, "Experiences in America," obviously transcribed from a careful diary, "gives greetings" to Tolley's U. S. friends and, though somewhat overspattered with the first person singular, should help the book sell. Tolley's countrymen may feel that this chapter smacks of the alibi for its author's repeated failures abroad; the U. S. friends will find its humor well-meant but embarrassingly weak.

The Tolley humor is, in fact, a notable disappointment. Since he first hove into the public eye, Tolley has been touted as a merry, garrulous, quip-cracking links-wit. Tales are told of his Oxford days when, in post-prandial exuberance, he would harangue a blithe gathering in his rooms upon his years of study at the science of propelling a spheroid. He would then tee a ball on the carpet and drive it smashing through a closet panel. Another feat was to loft balls from the lawn of University College to the sward of Queen's College over the walls and across "the High." A servant would then call at Queens, mocking politely: "Mr. Tolley's compliments to the gentlemen of Queens and might he have his golf balls back?"

In *The Modern Golfer*, the verve thus suggested seems badly buried in the bunkers of authorship. The garrulousness is there, but the wit runs so low that one joke, about a billiard player watching Vardon putt, has to be pressed into service twice.

### Professional Golf

Thirty-two U. S. golf clubs were minus their professionals last week. The 32 had absconded simultaneously to the bottom of the State of Indiana, there to dispute the Professional Golfers' Association championship over the French Lick Links.

Qualifying rounds having been played by districts (TIME, Sept. 8), the 32 plunged into match play without ado. Fur flew in the second round, when Gene Sarazen, of Briarcliff, N. Y., champion these two years, was suddenly ousted by an "unknown," one Larry Nabholz, of Lima, Ohio. Nabholz nabbed "the Grinning Runt" at the 35th green. Bobby Cruickshank, of Shackamaxon, N. J., shot 69 and 71 in his second round match, yet he, too, was ousted—by Ray Derr of the Lulu Temple Club, Philadelphia, after 37 terrific holes.

Thereafter surprises ceased. Sleek, smiling "Walto" Hagen, of Manhattan, British open champion, and "Long Jim" Barnes of Pelham, N. Y., cruised steadily into the finals. "Walto," as in 1921, then cruised steadily past "Long Jim" to the title.

\*THE MODERN GOLFER—Cyril J. H. Tolley—Knopf (\$3.00).



## Other Golf

At Rye, N. Y., Claude M. Hart, 58, of Boston, won the play-off of his tie with Henry S. Redfield, 59, of Hartford, for the U. S. senior golf title (TIME, Sept. 22). Scores—Hart, 77; Redfield, 84, over the Apawamis course. Oddly, both men were of that rare links species, the left-hander.

At Hamilton, Ont., pensive Glenna Collett, of Providence, toyed with Canada's linkswomen, kept her Canadian women's open title.

At Stoke Poges, Eng., Simone Thiou de la Chaume, 15, petite Parisian prodigy, smacked her drives, whacked her brassies, cracked her irons, popped her putts in, won the British Girls' Golf Championship, was hailed "Lenglen of the Links."

At Ardmore, Pa., 166 able performers flocked forth upon the sward of the Merion Cricket Club course for the banner event of U. S. golf—the national amateur championship. There were 17 British subjects, four Canadians, the champion of Panama. Out came balls, off sailed drives, in came qualifying scores.

## Four Horsemen

Four tired, dripping, happy horsemen guided their lathered ponies across International Field, at Meadow Brook, L. I., toward the official box of the U. S. Polo Association. They were the Four Horsemen of America's polo apocalypse and had just left their English opponents tranced and helpless a second time before wondrous revelations of speed, strength, skill with mount and mallet. Said the scoreboard: "U. S., 14; England, 5."

At the box, the four reined up, dismounted, received from the hands of Major General Robert Lee Bullard a huge silver bowl—the historic International Challenge Cup, filled with "the waters of the Meadow Brook." Lifting it, the four drank in turn to their victory—Captain Devereux Milburn, Thomas Hitchcock Jr., J. Watson Webb, Robert Strawbridge Jr.

A fifth man joined them—Malcolm Stevenson, for whom Strawbridge had substituted as Third Horseman when Stevenson was lugged from the field unconscious in the first game. He, too, raised the cup, arrested it at his lips, passed it on to a sixth man standing by. The sixth man smiled, bowed, drank. After Edward of Wales, Stevenson had his draught.

## King Football

The barking of coaches and quarterbacks, the thudding of balls and bodies, the grinding, milling rush of the scrimmage line was heard on college practice fields throughout the land. King

## He ate 8,000 Biscuits

Not all in one day, or one week, or one month, but during twenty years of a busy life—and he is still eating them. That's the record of R. B. Thayer of Somers, Connecticut. And he further adds, "I think your claims for

## Shredded Wheat

are justified." What higher tribute to the food value and healthfulness of Shredded Wheat could you have than the voluntary testimony of a physician? Shredded Wheat is all food, ready-cooked, ready-to-eat. Two Biscuits with milk make a complete, nourishing meal.

Made by

The Shredded Wheat  
Company

Niagara Falls, N. Y.



Football, a popular monarch, entered his 62nd year.\*

Lest fogs of obscurity should arise from the changes in the rules of the game for 1924, coaches and officials put their heads together in Manhattan at a meeting under the joint auspices of the Intercollegiate Rules Committee and the Central Board of Officials. Chief among these changes:

❶ Elimination of the dirt tee at kick-off. A player may hold the ball for the kicker. A heel print may be used.

❷ The kick-off moved to centre of field (from 40-yd. line), or, on wet grounds, "to a point directly behind"—in which case the receiving team may lie in wait no less than ten yards away.

❸ Substitution of a 3-yd. line for the 5-yd. line on try-for-point after touch-down.

❹ On shift formations, players must come to an obvious halt in their new positions before ball is snapped.

❺ On forward passes, ineligible men of the offense must not intervene or "screen" the pass; receiver must not go

\*U. S. or "college" football is said to have been "founded" by one Gerrit Smith Miller, who organized the Oneida Club, at Boston, in 1862. Rugby football, prototype of the U. S. game, was "founded" by one William Webb Ellis, a Rugby School student, in 1823. Reads a tablet on the playing field at Rugby, England: "This stone commemorates the exploit of William Webb Ellis who, with a fine disregard for the rules of football as played in his time, first took the ball in his arms and ran with it, thus originating the distinctive feature of the Rugby game. A. D. 1823."



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A story that the older children will thoroughly enjoy. Illustrated in color. (\$1.50)

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Revised and enlarged edition of a favorite story-book from a far-off land. Illustrated in color. (\$1.60)

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## BOOKS BEAUTIFUL

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This classic romance of the days of Rome is newly reset and embellished with eleven full-page plates in full color by H. L. Hastings. (\$3.00)

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New, large-type edition of a version of this spirited book which has long been accepted as a standard. Illustrated in color. (\$2.50)

## INSPIRATIONAL

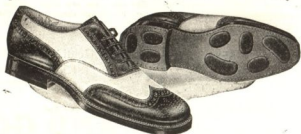
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Play your next round in a pair of F. S. & U. golf  
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Other stores in New York, Brooklyn, Chicago, Philadelphia, Min-  
neapolis, St. Paul, Kansas City. Dealers throughout the country.

*Superiority Built in*  *Not Rubbed On.*

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Choice of 12 different monograms—4 colors of paper—Heavy Bond—5 colors of marking—Name and address or monogram, or any combination of both \$2.50—Paper, White, Grey, Blue, or Buff—Raised lettering in Black, Blue, Maroon, Jade Green or Gold. Sheets  $5\frac{1}{4} \times 8\frac{1}{2}$ —100 Double sheets or 200 singles (100 marked 100 plain) with 100 distinctive square envelopes. Entire 200 single sheets marked for 50c. extra. This socially correct stationery is an ideal gift for all occasions.

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out of bounds and return to take the throw; thrower must not intentionally ground the ball, failing a free receiver. (For this offense, the last 10-yd. penalty in the rule-book was increased to 15 yds.)

☛ The referee alone shall have a whistle; for the timekeeper, a pistol is recommended.

## Missionaries

In October, a band of missionaries will set sail for Europe. Instead of Bibles and hymn-books, these missionaries will carry with them balls, bats, mits. Instead of love and light, these missionaries will shed baseball fanaticism over Europe. Their denominations are the Chicago White Sox (American League) and New York Giants (National League), off to barnstorm Ireland, Scotland, England, France, Belgium, Germany, Italy, as they barnstormed the world together in 1913.

## Oversight

Last week, owing to an oversight, TIME's account of the challenge round of the 1924 Davis Cup tennis play, at Philadelphia, was omitted. For the records, be it here set down: U. S. five matches; Australia, none. U. S. singlists—W. T. Tilden II and Vincent Richards; doublists—Tilden and W. M. Johnston. Australian singlists and doublists: Gerald E. Patterson and Pat O'Hara Wood.

## New World's Records

☛ Mile trot for horses—Tillie Brooke, driven by Tommy Murphy, at Toledo. Time: 1 min., 59 sec.

☛ Average for three heats of a mile trot for horses—Carz Worthy, driven by Tommy Murphy, at Toledo: 2 min. 2½ sec.

## AERONAUTICS

### Magellans

From McCook Field, Dayton, four weary air Magellans took off (in two planes), flew to Chicago under perfect conditions in the easiest hop of their trip around the earth (TIME, Mar. 24 et seq.). In a windless Windy City, cheering crowds, notables, bands, committees, orators were on hand to welcome them. Lieut. Lowell H. Smith, Flight Commander, issued a statement. Said he: "The next time we go around the world, it is going to be in a boat."

After a brief rest, they hopped 440 miles to Omaha, where their arrival was marked by a holiday for school children and others. In Tucson, Ariz., the next stop, they were again fêted for their feat, in spite of the fact that Governor G. W. P. Hunt, stricken with appendicitis, could not be present. The following day, they hopped to San Diego and stared, like stout Cortez, with eagle eye at the



Pacific—their perils past, their proud adventure done.

Three weeks ago, when the fliers arrived in Manhattan, James W. Wadsworth, senior U. S. Senator from New York, said:

"At Boston, you saw thousands upon thousands of your fellow-countrymen thronging the streets and filling the open space in the centre of the old town so famous in the annals of the Republic—Boston Common. Your fellow-citizens indicated to you very clearly the quality of the emotions which fill the hearts of Americans today. You may have been stunned at the extent of that reception, as you may be with the reception accorded to you here, but you will find as you proceed along the homestretch that these are but the first evidences of the feelings which all Americans long to show to you."

Said the *Daily Worker*, bitter sheetlet of Chicago Communists: "Thousands of morons are gathering at Maywood, where the fliers will land, in order to get a glimpse at the red-blooded American pioneers. Special trains will be run and there will be more excitement in Chicago, than if the news had come that the King of Afghanistan had married the Queen of Sheba. . . .

"When the airmen recover they will attend the reception of the big-wigs that has been arranged."

## MILESTONES

**Born.** To Capt. and Mrs. Ernest Ingram (who are estranged), a daughter; in Manhattan. Mrs. Ingram is the widow of Enrico Caruso, the mother of his daughter, Gloria.

**Engaged.** Lieut. John Harding, periglobular aeronaut, to Miss Ida Reussenzehn, clerk in the U. S. Air Service in Dayton.

**Engaged.** Nita Naldi, Irish cinema vampire, to Giacimel Sanges, President of the Cleveland Trust Co. and famed duelist. They plan to be married in the Naples villa of Rodolfo Guglielmi (stage name Rudolph Valentino). Sanges is said to have won his reputation as a duelist in a fight with a brother of Mussolini following a quarrel in a cafe over the mention of a woman's name.

**Engaged.** Seymour Parker Gilbert, newly-appointed Agent General of Reparations (TIME, Sept. 15, INTERNATIONAL), to Miss Louise Todd of Louisville.

**Married.** Paul Codman Cabot, 25, of Boston, to Miss Virginia Con-

verse. In the wedding party were four other Cabots, one Lowell.

**Married.** William Sydney Felton, 30, Boston lawyer, to Tosia Szczychoviez, "beautiful Polish girl and shoe factory worker"; in Salem, Mass. Joseph Szczychoviez, "grizzled father of the bride," was alleged to have said to newspapermen: "I go to see such a wedding? I, of princely blood in Poland, turn up there to be patronized by the newly rich and betray my blood and breeding? Never!" He disapproved, "does not care for Mr. Felton."

**Married.** Sir Basil Zaharoff, 74, "man of mystery of Europe," whose great wealth has armed armies, financed nations, shaped policies, to the Duchess of Marchena, relative of the Kings of Spain; at Chateau de Balincourt, near Paris.

**Divorced.** Mrs. Gene Gowen from Albert I. Gowen; in Chicago. The charge was neglect. Two years ago, the Gowens honeymooned in their 98-ft. yacht, *Speejuks*, crossed the Atlantic, the Pacific, weathered a China Sea monsoon, slipped through the teeth of reefs, limped back to Manhattan while the world gasped at a young couple that could endure such storms, such hazards.

**Died.** Laura Oppen, painter of portraits and benefactor of painters; in Manhattan. Her work has been hung in numerous galleries abroad and in the U. S. In 1893, she established one of the first "neighborhood houses"—in Allen Street, Manhattan.

**Died.** Dutch Louie, 26, famed yegg, gunman; in Cherry Hill, Manhattan. His shooting recalled that of his alleged brother, Charles ("Potatoes") Casazza, in the saloon of Louis Poggi, known as "Louis the Lump," and the killing of "Kid Twist" and his lieutenant by Poggi at Coney Island twelve years ago.

**Died.** Frank Chance, 47, Bayard of the baseball diamond; in Los Angeles. As a player, he batted .327, stole 404 bases; as a manager, his tact and magnetism won him a sobriquet from the press: "The Peerless Leader." Four times he led the Chicago Cubs to victory in the National League; twice won the World's Series. Later, he managed none too successfully the New York Yankees, the Boston Red Sox. Last spring, he was scheduled to manage the Chicago White Sox, but retired because of illness, leaving the task to his faithful lieutenant, Johnny Evers.

**Died.** Robert Jackson Gamble, 73, former U. S. Senator from South Dakota, at Sioux Falls.



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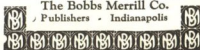
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## POINT with PRIDE

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

Excited matriculants in record multitudes. (P. 15.)

"The largest piece of news." (P. 24.)

A walrus-mustached foreigner. (P. 15.)

Four other Cabots and one Lowell. (P. 31.)

The possessor of more scientific knowledge than any bishop or archbishop in the history of Christendom. (P. 17.)

A rare fellow, comparable to Poe, Gaboriau, Wilkie Collins. (P. 23.)

A Prince entitled to sick benefits, a decent burial. (P. 9.)

A blade of green, romantic grass in a long, long stretch of sand. (P. 14.)

Hormones. (P. 20.)

## VIEW with ALARM

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

A noise like the trumpeting of wild elephants. (P. 9.)

An afternoon "all American" and pretty poor. (P. 12.)

Every known artifice of the pulpit, the stump and the vaudeville stage. (P. 17.)

Thousands of morons gathering at Maywood. (P. 31.)

A sore and swollen arm. (P. 1.)

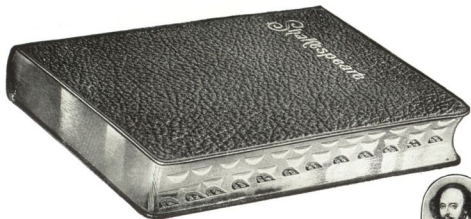
A young couple who could endure storms, hazards. (P. 31.)

A U. S. Senator "sullenly, in California, twiddling his thumbs." (P. 3.)

One Thayer. He ate 8,000 biscuits. (P. 27.)

A man more loyal to his friends than to his convictions. (P. 8.)

The last licking of a mighty McAdoo. (P. 5.)



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