

FIFTEEN CENTS

# TIME

*The Weekly News-Magazine*



VOL. IV NO. 17

SIGMUND FREUD

*"The only rogue in a company of immaculate rascals"*  
(See Page 20)

OCTOBER 27, 1924



# ROLLS-ROYCE

THE UNMISTAKABLE MARK OF GOOD TASTE—and Common Sense

SAID A BRILLIANT ENGLISHMAN,

“**M**Y TASTES are simple.  
I want only the best.”  
... In every country,  
in every state and city,  
there are men and women whose cultivated

tastes admit of no pretense or insincerity. Whose trained minds judge values fairly. Who demand, simply and decisively, the best. They are few. But it is for them that the Rolls-Royce car is built—and only for them.

THE Rolls-Royce makes little or no appeal to vanity or sentiment, to crude or untrained tastes, to bargain hunters or wasters.

But it is, now as always, the one car in the world for those who are able to discern and appreciate true quality. And who realize the worth of the simple, inflexible rule that governs the Rolls-Royce works from the president to the newest apprentice. A rule that has been directly responsible for its world-wide success—*build the best car in the world.*

You will find Rolls-Royces in Montana on mountain roads meant for pack-horses. You will find them swinging across the Southwest under a sun that sets the landscape dancing. You will find them ploughing through the snowdrifts in the high Sierras or flying to Florida for the opening of the season. And no matter where you find them, or how severe the conditions, they are certain to be functioning as perfectly as though they had just dropped down from the Plaza to the Metropolitan Opera. Occupants and drivers will be safe, untroubled, comfortable. And the owner will tell you, as Rolls-Royce owners can and do, some facts about mileage, repairs and length of service that will impress the most hardened motorist. For the best is always the cheapest in the end. And no Rolls-Royce has ever yet worn

out! It swings through the years as easily as it swings along the Boston Post Road. Protecting your investment. Safeguarding your family. Vindicating your judgment.



Call at the Rolls-Royce showrooms and arrange for a hundred-mile trial trip that will be a revelation of ease and comfort, of ability and performance. Or, if you prefer to make an appointment by telephone, a Rolls-Royce will be sent to your address for inspection and trial. You are also invited to visit the Rolls-Royce works at Springfield, Mass., whenever it is convenient for you to do so.

*Any Rolls-Royce may be purchased with a moderate initial payment and the balance will be conveniently distributed.*

Come to our showrooms and see the beautiful designs in coach work for immediate delivery. Rolls-Royce, Springfield, Mass. Branches: New York, Boston, Chicago, Cleveland, Los Angeles, San Francisco. Representatives in leading cities.

# TIME

The Weekly News-Magazine

Vol. IV. No. 17

October 27, 1924

## NATIONAL AFFAIRS

### THE PRESIDENCY

#### Mr. Coolidge's Week

Callers at the White House, the usual wide variety, came and went.

☐ Came a delegation of alien-born U. S. citizens, 40-odd strong, and the President read to them: "It is not very long, as History views matters, since all of us were alien to this soil. I suppose that if Methuselah . . . should drop in on our little party, he would regard us all as upstarts."

☐ Came Secretary of the Navy Willbur escorting Dr. Hugo Eckener and other ranking members of the crew of the ZR-3. The President hoped they had had a pleasant trip, recalled a telegram he had sent Dr. Eckener at Lakehurst, N. J., in which he had said: "I congratulate you . . . I hope that your stay in the United States will be enjoyable and that the notable services you have rendered in bringing over this airship will be a matter of satisfaction and pride to you throughout your life."

☐ Some Coolidge letters of the week: to National Commander Frank J. Irwin of "Forget-me-not Day" (Nov. 8), endorsing that movement's remembrance of and aid for, disabled U. S. soldiers; to Harry C. Meek, of the Uptown Lions' Club of Chicago, endorsing the observance of the third Sunday in October as Father's Day, an idea Mr. Meek originated four years ago; to Henry Ford, acknowledging Mr. Ford's withdrawal of an offer to lease Government property at Muscle Shoals, Tenn. (see Page 5); to Commander Marion Eppley, National Chairman of the Navy League, approving the observance of Oct. 27, the birthday of President Roosevelt, as Navy Day.

☐ Early one bright morning, Mr. and Mrs. Coolidge stood on their threshold. Up drove automobiles, on piled two-score laughing, talkative guests. Everyone shook hands and then Mrs. Coolidge said: "Let's go in to breakfast." Immediately the President offered his arm to a tall, deep-voiced,

blonde young lady named Charlotte Greenwood and led the party into the state dining-room. Mrs. Coolidge took the arm of a dignified gentleman named Colonel Rhinelander Waldo, then spied a smiling man called Al Jolson and took his arm as well. Said she: "I want two partners for this occasion."

☐ Soon the Executive Mansion "rang with merriment." Within three minutes the President's lips were parted, his teeth showed, his mouth opened, he laughed outright. The guests were delegates of the Coolidge Non-Partisan League, actor-folk all (except Col. Waldo), come to assure the President of their support next month and, incidentally, to gain headline publicity. Colonel Waldo, the League's head, seated at Mr. Coolidge's left, sought to be serious over the pancakes and coffee, but Mr. Coolidge was in a lighter

mood. He smiled and smiled at Miss Charlotte Greenwood. He laughed and laughed at Messrs. Ed Wynn and Raymond Hitchcock, the latter of whom talked incessantly. He permitted himself to be mildly convulsed with all the rest at a story of Mr. Al Jolson's about two frogs and a turtle\*

The pancakes dispatched, the coffee finished, all strolled to the White House lawn, where Mr. Hitchcock continued to talk until all the guests, and a band, burst into a new campaign song written by Mr. Jolson. The burden of this song was that it would be wise and appropriate to keep Mr. Coolidge in the Presidential chair for the reasons that: "Without a lot of fuss he did a lot for us" and "He's never asleep; still water runs deep."

Mr. Coolidge's Cabinet was waiting, so the party dispersed and said "thank you." Mr. Jolson said: "I ate everything but the sausage."

"Does that include the doilies?" asked Mrs. Coolidge.

"No," said Mr. Jolson. "I have those in my pocket."

☐ Other incidents of the week were less gay. Mr. Coolidge attended two funerals—that of the late Senator Brandegee of Connecticut, and that of the late H. H. Kohlsaat, publisher, who had died at the home of Secretary of Commerce Hoover. He joined with and spoke to the high apostles of Methodism at the unveiling of an equestrian statue to that sect's first U. S. bishop, Francis Asbury (1745-1816). In this address the President said: "Our Government rests upon Religion."

☐ Into the custody of his naval and military aides, the President gave a silver loving cup, purchased by him and presented by him as a trophy to be played for annually by football teams composed of ten enlisted men

\*The story: A frog, having a headache, asked another frog to fetch aspirin. Frog No. 2 refused. A turtle volunteered. A month, two months, passed. Said Frog No. 1: "My head has ached for two months. I knew that turtle would never come back." Just then the turtle raised his head over a stone wall. Said the frog: "Now just for that I won't go and get your aspirin at all!"

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and one officer from U. S. warship stationed in the Atlantic and soldiers belonging to Army commands in the East. Said the President: "I desire to mention the great benefits to mind and body that result from participation in good, clean, wholesome sport."

### THE CAMPAIGN

#### Alarums and Excursions

The progress of another week's campaigning brought all candidates seven days nearer to the election.

¶ Calvin Coolidge sat tight and held his peace.

¶ Charles G. Dawes rolled out of Louisville on the Dawes special to Shelbyville, Frankfort, Lexington, Covington and sundry other centres. He stood on the back platform, cried: "Look out, citizens of Kentucky!"; warned against LaFollette and the latter's attitude toward the Supreme Court. Soon after, the citizens of Evanston, Ill., saw their townsman returning to his home to rest, to write speeches for an invasion of Pittsburgh, Philadelphia and points East.

¶ Pulling out of the Indiana storm-centre, the Davis Special puffed across Illinois to Mattoon, Springfield, Quincy. At Mattoon, John W. Davis said: "We propose . . . no crooks inside and no petted favorites at the door." At Springfield, he laid a wreath on Lincoln's grave. Later, at a mass meeting, he described the whole duty of Governments: to be honest, to honor equality and justice, to be efficient and undivided. At Quincy, he spoke; crossed the Mississippi, spoke; recrossed, spoke again. Then back rolled the Special, through flat brown cornlands, into Chicago, where Mr. Davis entered the Auditorium and a heckler bawled out: "Where do you stand on the Ku Klux Klan?"

Said Mr. Davis: "I think I'll answer the gentleman's question . . . The fact that he asks it at all convinces me that there are still left in the United States some people who do not read the newspapers." He "scored the Klan," as public prints put it. Then he resumed a rebuttal of what Secretary Hughes had been saying in the East about a Democratic Party "cut to pieces in the West, honeycombed in the East." "Surely," said Mr. Davis, "either the gentleman is suffering from aphasia or—like some others—is not thoroughly in touch."

Other Chicago audiences heard the Davis dicta before the Special puffed out again, southbound this time through

East St. Louis, Ill., into Missouri. In East St. Louis, Mr. Davis paused long enough to tell 5,000 hearers that the election of Candidate Coolidge might well intensify public feeling so as to cook up widespread social revolt. In St. Louis, one riding a donkey led the



© Wide World

CANDIDATE BRYAN  
"What a salesman!"

parade into the Coliseum, where Mr. Davis promised tax reform.

¶ Tennessewards puffed the Special, stopped at Nashville for the week-end, took on coal and puffed for Louisville, Evansville, Ind., and Cleveland where soon to see it, to hear its main passenger.

¶ At Nashville, Mr. Davis arose to notable heights of oratorical fury. In pulling to pieces Mr. Coolidge's letter endorsing Navy Day, wherein the President referred to the Washington Conference on Limitation of Armaments as having marked "an epoch in which . . . the leading sea powers have united in an agreement that the U. S. is entitled to maintain a navy equal to that of any other power," Mr. Davis exploded: "In the language of old Ethan Allen, 'In the name of the Great Jehovah and the Continental Congress,' when did we need an agreement with any power to maintain a navy such as we desired?"

¶ Next to nothing was heard of Democratic candidate Charles W. Bryan in his Nebraska haunts. One day William J. Bryan alighted from a train in

Lincoln, was met with a motor by his brother, was driven to Seward and there spoke; another day it was announced that the candidate would soon set out upon a tour of Illinois, Indiana, Ohio. However, the Democratic press helped keep Mr. Bryan in the public eye. One paper printed "an intimate view." Said the biographer: "Mr. Bryan has a manner rather better than Vice Presidential and presence enough for any office. He is tall, big-framed, nervous and muscular, a cross between an urbane Kentucky colonel and a rough and restless Westerner ranger. Here on the home Axminster he towers and talks at ease. His polished, well-modeled head and flashing eyes give him a little the look of a large-size, unfinished Venetian. . . . His own chauffeur by choice, he changes tires and drives at a terrific pace, shakes the insides out of his light automobile. . . . What a salesman he must have been in the early days when he sold soap and toilet goods!"

¶ Robert M. LaFollette continued his arousal of the Mississippi Valley. He dropped his notes and eyeglasses, shook his high silvery pompadour, shook his finger at the microphones, deserted his stand to pace the planks and extemporize as of old in splendid blazing bursts of oratory. His sons, Robert Jr., and Philip, sat on the platforms behind him, calming him discreetly, coaxing him back to his typewritten texts. Sometimes "Bob Jr.," sometimes "Phil" opened the meetings. Invariably the Senator followed them in fighting mood. Leaving St. Louis after a stormy session, the father and his sons boarded their special train for Des Moines and the Northwest. The Federal Reserve Banks, the railroad interests, Dawes, Coolidge, Butler, Slomp, Wall Street—all received their weekly sayings in Des Moines and Minneapolis. "Attacks," "scores," "hits," "accuses," "challenges," "condemns"—with such words led the press of all parties headline its reports of the candidate's daily diatribes. Back southward went the Special to Sioux Falls, S. D., for a restful week-end; then on to Omaha, Neb.; then northeast into Illinois. At Sioux Falls, Senator LaFollette denied charges by T. V. O'Connor, Chairman of the U. S. Shipping Board, that Soviet funds had arrived via Mexico to aid the Third Party.

¶ Burton K. Wheeler busied himself arousing southern California, and raising campaign funds as he did so. Twelve thousand voters in Hollywood Bowl paid \$7,500 to hear him; more voters, more dollars in a Long Beach auditorium. An express whinged Sena-



## National Affairs—[Continued]

tor Wheeler across the Rockies to Kansas, where crowds in Wichita and Newton heard him denounce Big Business, promise good things to farmers.

### "Corruption"

As every one had expected it would be, the campaign was punctuated by the loud shout of "Foul play!"

**The Charge.** A fortnight ago, warming up on his stump tour, Candidate LaFollette thrust an accusing finger at the money-bags of the Republican Party. Cried he, in effect: "Huge slush fund! Corruption! A desperate attempt to buy the election!"

**Its Grounds.** The grounds given by the candidate for his accusations were two:

1) A letter sent out in Pennsylvania to collect funds for the G. O. P. treasury: "We have in LaFollette and Wheeler a Lenin and Trotsky. . . . The American dollar, of 100 cents value, will help this defensive fight against a rampant radicalism. . . ."

2) An excerpt from a Philadelphia dispatch in the *Democratic New York Times*: "Last week hurried conferences on the subject of finance as well as organization were held by the party leaders here and in New York. Chairman Butler conferred with E. T. Stotesbury, the Philadelphia partner of Morgan & Co., and plans were immediately set afoot in Pennsylvania by W. T. Mellon of Pittsburgh and Joseph R. Grundy of Philadelphia to raise \$600,000 in that State for use elsewhere."

**LaFollette's Case.** On these grounds Candidate LaFollette erected a case maintaining that: 1) If Pennsylvania's quota is \$600,000, the National Republican treasure trove must be \$4,000,000 or \$5,000,000; 2) "Use elsewhere" meant use in the Middle West; 3) "This campaign to raise enormous slush fund is based on malicious slander and libel. *The New York Times* says this conspiracy was initiated by William M. Butler, Chairman Republican National Committee, in conference with W. T. Mellon, brother of Secretary of Treasury, and Edward T. Stotesbury, partner of J. P. Morgan."

The latter quotation is from a telegram which Candidate LaFollette despatched to Senator William E. Borah of Idaho. Also the telegram said: "I demand immediate action to halt this outrageous conspiracy."

**The Court.** Candidate LaFollette wired to Senator Borah because the latter is Chairman of the Senate Committee on Campaign Expenditures. The "action" demanded was promptly forthcoming. Although he had only just opened his campaign in Idaho for reelection to the Senate on the Republican ticket, Mr. Borah did some telegraphing of his own and entrained at

once for Chicago. There he was met by Senators Bayard of Delaware, Shipstead of Minnesota, Caraway of Arkansas, Jones of Washington.

Sitting in Chicago's Federal Building, with all the power of a court to swear witnesses and take testimony, these investigators proceeded to summon the chairmen and treasurers of the three leading parties. The Committee was resolved that "every line of inquiry" should be followed, that its reports should "not deal with lump totals, but with detailed contributions and expenditures."

Said Chairman Borah: "I understand the witnesses that LaFollette has to substantiate his charges. . . . are in Philadelphia and New York. We will hear whatever evidence there is here on that matter and go to Washington for the rest."

**The Republican Testimony** was heard first. Republican Treasurer William V. Hodges presented his accounts and with them an explanation of the Republican budget which, he said, had been reduced from an original estimate of \$3,000,000 set in the spring.

In the original Republican plan, quotas had been fixed. For instance, one Joseph R. Grundy, woolen manufacturer of Bristol, Pa., had been asked to raise \$300,000 in eastern Pennsylvania. The quota for the State of Illinois had been set at \$400,000. Other states, other quotas and a list of individual donations revealed the fact that the Republicans had raised the \$1,000 limit, set in 1920 by Republican Chairman Will H. Hays, to \$25,000. This list began:

\$25,000—William Wrigley Jr., chewing gum manufacturer of Chicago.  
\$20,000—James A. Patten, grain dealer of Evanston, Ill.  
\$15,000—Union League Club of Philadelphia (collection from members); Aldrich C. Johnson, of Camden, N. J.; Mortimer L. Schiff and Arthur Curtiss James of Manhattan.  
\$10,000—Arthur W. Cutten, Chicago grain merchant; B. A. Eckhart and A. W. Harris of Chicago; Charles G. Dawes, the party candidate for Vice President; Harry P. Knight of St. Louis; A. R. Carleton of Colorado Springs; and Julius Fleischmann, Charles Hayden, J. Horace Harding, E. V. Arncliffe, Julius Forstmann, all of Manhattan.

Chairman Borah: "Do you know of any contribution from J. P. Morgan & Co., or members of that firm?"

Treasurer Hodges: "Yes, Dwight Morrow and Tom Cochrane each sent \$5,000."

"Is there any plan to distribute one million copies of President Coolidge's biography?"

"I do not know. . . I should say not. . ."

Treasurer Hodges' summary showed \$1,714,317 received from 16,902 contributors. The list of disbursements included an expense of \$437,000 for a publicity bureau under the direction of one George Barr Baker.

Chairman Borah: "Is there any moneyed institution in New York, either singly or in combination, that is expending money for the benefit of the Republican campaign that does not account it to you, that you have any knowledge of?"

Treasurer Hodges: "No."

Chairman William M. Butler of the Republican National Committee testified, scouting Candidate LaFollette's charge of slushery in "doubtful" states. Said he: "We have no such intention. . . . no ability. . . . no funds for purposes of that kind." Mr. Butler confirmed the figure of \$3,000,000 for the Republican budget and called it "a modest amount." He answered detailed questions about the uses to which Republican moneys had been and would be put. George Barr Baker testified as to the activities of his publicity bureau. It was announced that the inquiry would go no further than taking the financial statements of the two other party managers, unless Frank P. Walsh, of Kansas City, attorney for the Third Party, submitted sufficient new evidence to warrant prolonging the probe.

**Third Party Testimony.** Senator Caraway (Democrat) opened the hearing on the LaFollette finances, Representative John M. Nelson, Third Party Manager, submitting his accounts and testifying.

Senator Caraway: "I presume you saw the statement that some Labor organizations were spending large sums in carrying on your campaign. Do you know anything about that?"

Manager Nelson: "No. I have no knowledge of anything outside the reports I have made to you."

"Do you know anything of an independent campaign carried on and financed by them?"

"Oh, yes. . . . but I have no knowledge of the amounts or the details."

Mr. Nelson was pressed for, and named, other organizations acting independently for LaFollette, but consistently denied having any knowledge or control of their operations. His report, as of Oct. 10, showed \$190,535.36 received from about 72,000 persons, and disbursements of \$155,062.69. Though one Illinois manufacturer stood liable for "anything up to \$40,000," most contributors had given a dollar at a time. Said Mr. Nelson: "The psychology prevails. . . . We had to revise our budget so often that we had to abandon it. Our great trouble was lack of money." Here Senator Bayard interpolated: "Then your budget was largely a matter of hope, was it not?"

Mr. Nelson: "Yes, that's right."

## National Affairs—[Continued]

Walsh's turn. He trundled forth a huge mass of correspondence and other data and told the Committee that he would undertake to show that three G. O. P. funds were being collected, "one by the National Committee, the regular fund; one a fund created by the bankers of the United States and taken care of by them; and the other by the manufacturers and business men." Mr. Walsh added that he had talked with Candidate LaFollette over the long distance telephone and the latter had "underestimated the amount of the 'slush fund'.... It is very likely," said he, "to reach \$12,000,000." Mr. Walsh briefly outlined his evidence and requested the Committee to subpoena a long list of Philadelphians, Washingtonians, New Yorkers, Kansas Cityites." He explained that it was Candidate LaFollette's mission to "delouse" the political parties.

Chairman Borah agreed to issue the subpoenas, adding the names of Samuel Gompers and other Labor officials whom he wished to interrogate about their expenditures in behalf of Candidate LaFollette's campaign. The Committee then adjourned with the announcement that it would reconvene in Washington, there to examine the subpoenaed witnesses and to receive the financial report of Clem L. Shaver, campaign manager of the Democratic forces. Parenthetically, Senator Borah asked the chairman of all the national campaigns to report to him periodically, on Oct. 20, Oct. 25, Nov. 1.

**The Penalty.** Should a political party be discovered to have raised a billion or ten billion dollars, for legitimate national campaign expenses, no legal penalty could be imposed upon that party's officials. Their only penalty would be chastisement by public opinion. If, however, it should be proved that a party misrepresented its expenditures in reporting them to Congress—or, this year, to the Borah committee; if it should be proved that votes were, in some definite sense, "bought," then impeachment and probably imprisonment would follow for those responsible.

It is asked: "Where does the money go? Is it spent lawfully or crookedly?" Answer: "Millions are wasted. The estimate placed upon the total cost of a national election is

\$30,000,000—more than a dollar for every vote cast."

### Mark Sullivan

Mark Sullivan, political observer, writes for Republican papers, at present for *The New York Herald-Tribune*.



MARK SULLIVAN

"Notably dispassionate, notably shrewd."

Mark Sullivan, like all other men, is not infallible. But Mark Sullivan is notably dispassionate, notably shrewd; moreover, notably conservative in his judgments. Last week, when he pre-computed the electoral votes of states, many persons accepted his mathematical approximation rather as logical conclusion than as prophecy or even prediction.

Said he: "For simplicity's sake, let the estimate take the form of examining whether Coolidge can win.... The Democrats freely concede that their fight is to prevent Coolidge from getting a majority [266 electoral votes]."

He postulated Coolidge's irreducible minimum:

Maine	6
New Hampshire	4
Vermont	4
Massachusetts	12
Connecticut	7
Pennsylvania	36
Michigan	15
Kansas	10
Utah	4
Oregon	5
Total	111

He arrayed three concessional states which "a few Democratic leaders may refuse to concede publicly" but which "practically none of them hesitate to concede privately":

New York	45
Illinois	29
Ohio	24
Total (plus the above)	209

He set down "in roughly the order of their likelihood," four states that he felt were "in some degree fighting ground" but normally Republican:

California	13
Iowa	13
Wyoming	3
Idaho	4
Total (plus the above)	242

California he called doubtful "merely in the interest of caution." As for Iowa, he recalled an old political saying that "Iowa will go Democratic when Hell goes Methodist."

He then dealt with "real fighting ground"—the five border states—and conceded their 47 votes to Davis. These are: Delaware, Maryland, West Virginia, Missouri, Oklahoma.

The South remaining solid, Mark Sullivan was then left with ten controversial states wherein the Republican claims seemed to him as valid as the Democratic. He did not attempt to figure them out, but fell back on the better's law of averages to arrive at the tentative conclusion that Mr. Coolidge would be able to total the requisite 266 by rallying 24 more votes out of the 70 thus remaining "in the pot." The states are:

Washington	7
Montana	4
South Dakota	4
Colorado	6
Nebraska	8
Arizona	3
New Mexico	4
Indiana	15
New Jersey	14
Rhode Island	5

Mark Sullivan did not conclude with a flourishing "Q. E. D." Instead, he stated his biggest assumptions. These were three in number and each bore differently on the tentative result. He had assumed: 1) that New York, Iowa and California would go Republican; 2) that LaFollette would carry Minnesota; 3) that Davis would carry the five border states.

Finally, Mark Sullivan estimated that the greatest possibility of Davis and LaFollette combined depriving Coolidge of a majority lay equally in: 1) La-

## National Affairs—[Continued]

Follette carrying Iowa and California; or 2) Davis carrying Indiana and New Jersey.

## In Wyoming

An emergency Democratic State Convention sat at Cheyenne, Wyo., to nominate a successor to the late Governor William B. Ross (TIME, Oct. 13, MILK-STONES). Two speeches were made, the roll-call by counties was begun. Then the Convention nominated by acclamation the second feminine gubernatorial nominee in U. S. history—Mrs. William B. Ross, widow of the late Governor. Antiquaries recalled that, in 1869, Wyoming (then a territory) enfranchised women before any other state or territory had done so.\*

## In Kansas

"When the first flush of candidacy is over, a fellow stops in his tracks and just wonders what it is all about. . . . Somehow it seems I'm just a short, fat, baldheaded man who has learned much in the last year and will learn a lot more in the next few weeks." Not all the campaign speeches of Editor William Allen White, self-nominated anti-Klan candidate for Governor of Kansas, have been as genial and mock-modest as this since he banged down his desk-top last month, started taking \$25 out of the till of the *Emporia Gazette* each week, and set off banging over the "skiddy, rocky, hilly, bumpy roads of his state—in a dilapidated automobile" seeking votes. The one string of his political fiddle has been ridicule of the Ku Klux Klan—a string which he has played with incessant vigor and variety. Reports last week indicated that Mr. White was unsettling the calculations of Republican Candidate Ben Paulen and the plans of Governor Jonathan M. Davis, Democratic candidate, whose chief cries are: "Honesty! Friendship to farmers!"

## In Texas

The complexion of Texas seemed to be altering. In August, upon her nomination by the Democrats, Mrs. Miriam A. ("Ma") Ferguson was virtually accepted by the Nation as the Governor-elect of Texas. Last week, public prints of all party affiliations published despatches to the effect that this first blush had faded; that Dr. George C. Butte, Republican nominee, was offering "more resistance

\*New Jersey, on entering the Union, admitted women to the suffrage provided they possessed \$250. In 1790, this property qualification was removed. In 1867, when politics had become a profession, a law was passed denying the vote to women.



© Keystone

TEXAS CANDIDATE BUTTE  
"Ma" views him with alarm?

than any Republican since the days of the Reconstruction." The reports held that the Republican Party of Texas is once more "a white man's affair." In the old days, only Negroes would vote for a "Yankee," as the Texans who wore plow-handle moustaches called the Republicans. Dr. Butte's party was said to have eliminated the Negro vote. Furthermore, though he has many times denounced the Klan as rigorously as Mrs. Ferguson, Dr. Butte was said to be backed by many klansmen as "the lesser of two evils." A university man, onetime Dean of the University of Texas Law School, Dr. Butte expected also to enjoy the "intellectual" support in Texan cities of Texan college alumni. The strongholds of the Democrats are in the expansive but scantily populated agricultural regions of the state. Democratic leaders pointed repeatedly to Mrs. Ferguson's impressive victory in the primary but continued to be reported, even in their own press, as "alarmed."

## Campaign Notes

Frank R. Kent, able Democrat, wrote for the *Baltimore Sun*: "Beyond compare, this flaming old man [Senator LaFollette] and his two attractive sons present the one dramatic, colorful spectacle of the campaign; and the fight they make surpasses in ardor anything of which the others are capable."

Chauncey M. Depew, onetime ubiquitous, silver-tongued herald of the Republican Party, said (of Coolidge): "His own platform and his own campaign"; (of Lieutenant Colonel Theodore Roosevelt): "The same sound timber in the son as in the honored sire."

Bainbridge Colby, Secretary of State under Woodrow Wilson, spoke at Cincinnati two weeks after his fellow lawyer, Secretary of State Hughes, whom he called "the clever lawyer who falls back on methodical ignorance—to shield his client, President Coolidge." Mr. Colby then proceeded into the stormy state of Indiana to awaken echoes that had just been stirred by his other fellow lawyer, John W. Davis.

Charles Nagel of St. Louis, U. S. Secretary of Commerce and Labor under President Taft, "a leader of the German-American voters of Missouri," said of LaFollette: "War hath no fury like the non-combatant"; of Davis: "No practical prospect for victory"; of Coolidge: "I shall vote for Coolidge."

Clarence Darrow, famed criminals' (Leopold-Loeb) advocate of Chicago, announced his intention of ascending Middle-Western stumps in behalf of Candidate LaFollette.

## MUSCLE SHOALS

## Withdrawal

In the absence of Congress, a letter entered Washington:

Dearborn, Mich.

President Calvin Coolidge,  
The White House,  
Washington, D. C.

My dear Mr. Coolidge—On July 8, 1921, there was submitted to the War Department, upon their invitation to the writer, an offer for leasing the Government property at Muscle Shoals.

After many conferences, hearings, etc., this proposal was amended on Jan. 25, 1922, in which form it is still pending in Congress. Inasmuch as so much time has already elapsed we are unable to wait and delay what plans we have any longer for action by Congress; and I am, consequently, asking that you consider this as a withdrawal of said offer.

Very truly yours,

(Signed) HENRY FORD

And another letter left Washington:

The White House,

Washington, Oct. 18, 1924.

My dear Mr. Ford—Your letter withdrawing your offer for the purchase of Muscle Shoals has been received. On account of the delay and probable shifting in conditions, I can understand how you may feel justified in not keeping your offer open for a longer period. I trust, however, that should Congress conclude that it is best to restore this property to private ownership, you will

## National Affairs—[Continued]

at that time renew your interest in the project. Very truly yours,

(Signed) CALVIN COOLIDGE

Hon. Henry Ford  
Dearborn, Mich.

The Ford offer was accepted by the House (TIME, Mar. 17), received the endorsement of President Coolidge (TIME, May 19). Other Muscle Shoals bids now before Congress (and accepted by neither the House nor the Senate) include those of Hooker-White-Atterbury, the Allied Power Companies, the Union Carbide (TIME, April 28, May 12). Pending in the Senate also is a report from the Committee on Agriculture recommending a bill framed by the Committee's Chairman, Senator Norris. The Norris Bill (TIME, June 9) provides for continued Government ownership, gives the option of Government or private operation.

### ARMY & NAVY

#### Too Efficient?

"No corporation," wrote Commander Jacob Stepp to the Navy Department, "can afford to juggle with the proper hygiene of its establishment."

Commander Stepp, surgeon of the U. S. scouting fleet, was making a special report to his superiors. The particular corporation he had in mind was the U. S. Navy. He questioned if this corporation was not "juggling" in permitting "maddening engineering competition" between its various elements, "especially when we consider the deleterious effects, on the health and morale of a selected personnel, of permitting a reduction of the standard allowances of heat, ventilation, water and light." Modern battleship design, as every one knows, seeks to eliminate waste space, waste weight, superfluous comfort.

#### At Yorktown

Off Yorktown, Va., the U. S. S. *Arkansas* stretched her gray length at anchor in the York River. Ashore, seven companies of Marines and blue-jackets stood by, while two artillery regiments from Fort Eustis saluted the flag with heavy guns. Three military bands struck up. The troops marched. Officials viewed and reviewed. Among the speech-makers were: Governor Trinkle of Virginia, Brigadier General William R. Smith (representing President Coolidge), George A. Elliott of the Delaware Historical Society, Brigadier General R. Allyn Lewis of the Old Guard of New York, Captain Charles Nungesser, famed French ace.

All remembered, all were celebrating,

Oct. 19, 1781, the day on which Lord Cornwallis surrendered his sword to General George Washington and the American Revolution came to an end at Yorktown.

The afternoon of Oct. 16, 1781, was cloudy. The sun sank sullen and red. With the night, came winds and rain. Stretched in a semicircle about Yorktown, American troops under General Washington lay in their earthworks, some putting back into service the guns of two redoubts that had been captured and spiked by a British assault under Lieutenant Colonel Abercrombie in the forenoon but recovered later in a counter-assault. About 300 yards away lay the British, in the inner circle of Yorktown's earthwork defenses. In the town, Lord Charles Cornwallis took counsel with his officers. North of them, the York River hissed and splashed as the whistling wind and driving rain whipped its surface. It was apparent to the British chiefs that they were bottled up. Their plan had been to fortify Yorktown as a base for the British fleet; but the French admiral, De Grasse, controlled all the Chesapeake coast; and now Washington was behind Yorktown on land with 16,000 men. Lord Cornwallis issued his orders. Detachments would attempt to cross the river to Gloucester Point; and, if the crossing could be effected, all would follow and there await reinforcements from General Clinton. Towards midnight, the detachments attempted a crossing; but the storm had risen higher; and all returned to Yorktown, hopeless, with the dawn.

At 10 o'clock on Oct. 17, during a heavy cannonading from the American guns, Washington's men saw a British drummer mount the enemy's parapet. His beating could not be heard for the cannon; but, when a British officer climbed up beside him waving a white kerchief, it became evident the drummer was sounding a parley. All around the lines firing ceased; the British officer was blindfolded and led behind the American lines where General Washington received Lord Cornwallis' request that hostilities be suspended and a joint commission be named to draw up terms of surrender.

The next afternoon, the British troops, decked out in new uniforms but with their colors sheathed, marched out of Yorktown between the French and American ranks lined up on both sides of the Hampton road. The British bands played an old British march, *The World Turned Upside Down*. In a field just off the road, a squadron of French Hussars were drawn up in a wide circle, into which the British were directed to march. Came the commands: "Present arms! Lay down arms! Put off swords and cartridge

boxes!" Then the British marched back into Yorktown to rest before being sent to prison camps in the South.

But Lord Cornwallis—Charles Cornwallis Cornwallis, second Earl and (later) first Marquess of Cornwallis—had not appeared at the surrender. He had sent in his stead General O'Hara, bearing his sword to General Washington. When the sword was presented, General Washington bowed, but referred General O'Hara to General Benjamin Lincoln as the American representative. Back in Yorktown, Lord Cornwallis sat alone with his defeat. A florid, vigorous man of 45, "distinguished by independence of character and inflexible integrity," a gallant soldier and, before the Revolution's outbreak, a staunch opponent of England's colonial policy in the House of Lords, he was too proud to accompany his troops in their hour of humiliation. Upon receipt of his parole, he returned to New York, later to England, where, far from being censured unjustly as he might have been, he soon received a vacant Garter, the Governor-Generalship of India; later a marquessate and the vice-royalty of Ireland.

### POLITICAL NOTE

#### A Faker

A Washington newspaper correspondent told his paper the following story about Senator Morris Sheppard of Texas.

Senator Sheppard and a friend were strolling down Ninth Street, the "little Broadway" of Washington, one evening. In a vacant store, a faker was haranguing a crowd, selling a book.

Cried the faker: "My friends, the most prominent men in America are availing themselves of the wise advice . . . I hold in my hand. This very day, one of the most noted men in the Nation, the Senator from Texas, bought half a dozen copies. He is 120 pounds overweight and I have guaranteed that he will get back to normal."

Senator Sheppard nudged his friend. They continued their walk. Said Senator Sheppard: "It would be a fatal blow either to my colleague, Mayfield, or myself to reduce to the extent of 120 pounds. . . . The spectacle of a 40-pound member of the Senate would be a source of endless jest and the Senate has enough of ridicule. . . ."



# FOREIGN NEWS

## REPARATIONS

### Progress

Agent General of Reparations Payments Seymour Parker Gilbert Jr., "youthful genie of finance," arrived in Europe. On October 31, he is to take over his duties from the acting Agent General, Owen D. Young. He will have under his control about \$230,000,000—the major part of the \$250,000,000 due to the Allies on September 1, 1925.

The \$200,000,000 loan to Germany under the Experts' Plan (TIME, April 21), floated in the U. S. and Europe, was fully subscribed in Manhattan and London in a "few minutes." Much the same story came from France, Switzerland, Holland, Belgium, Sweden, Italy,

## THE LEAGUE

### Turkey vs. Britain

In the Near East, notorious for its intricate problems and as the breeding ground of intrigue, a disturbing echo was heard.

The Lausanne Treaty (TIME, August 6, 1923) left undone one thing that it should have done: the settlement of the Iraq-Turkish boundary.\* It was understood that Britain (holding a League of Nations mandate for Iraq) and Turkey were to solve the problem between themselves; and, if agreement were impossible, they were to refer their dispute to the League. Agreement was impossible. Turkey set covetous eyes on Mosul, synonym for oil; Britain set faith on the adage "possession is nine points of the law." Turkey recognized one boundary line; Britain another. Result: Both became engaged in recriminations because the one had invaded the other's territory.

Ismet Pasha, Turkish Foreign Minister, swearing by all his gods that Turkish troops had not crossed the boundary (i.e., the boundary as set by Turkey), warned the League, last week, that if British troops committed acts of aggression on the frontier, Britain must shoulder the entire responsibility.

Premier Ramsay MacDonald of Britain, expostulating that British troops had remained on the Iraq side of the frontier (i.e., what Britain said was the Iraq side), requested the

\*The boundary line was defined in the Treaty of Sevres (1920); but, as Turkey refused to ratify the Treaty, the boundary question was left unsettled.



© P. A.

ISMET PASHA

He swore by all his gods.

League for an immediate Council meeting to deal with the difficulty.

The Council of the League informed Sir Eric Drummond, League Secretary General, that it would hold "as soon as possible" an extraordinary session to consider the Anglo-Turkish dispute.

## COMMONWEALTH

(British Commonwealth of Nations)

### The Coming Election

The election campaign which is to end at the polls on Wednesday, Oct. 29, began its display of oratorical fireworks.

**Issues.** All the issues, none of which is, *per se*, important, have been coalesced by Conservatives and Liberals into one: anti-Socialism. The Labor candidates stand on the record of the Government during its nine months of office and seek votes on the plea that the "unholy alliance" (Conservatives and Liberals) is trying to keep the Labor Party out of office.

**Date.** The fixation of Oct. 29 as the date for the general elections was made, according to *The Times* of London, to avoid clashing with the municipal elections, the date of which is fixed by law for Nov. 1.

**Coalition.** Much talk has been heard during the past seven days concerning a possible Conservative-Liberal coalition against Labor. For some time

past, Winston Churchill has advocated a similar policy (TIME, Oct. 6), with this difference, however: Churchill wants a complete fusion of the two old parties, whereas the Liberals seem only to wish for a *modus vivendi* coalition.

**Nominations.** There are 615 seats in the House of Commons. For these seats there are 1,425 candidates:

Conservatives .....	534
Labor .....	509
Liberals .....	339
Constitutionalist .....	10
Other Parties .....	33
Total .....	1,425

Of this number, 32 candidates have already been returned unopposed, leaving 1,393 in the field. The unopposed were distributed thus:

Conservative .....	16
Labor .....	9
Liberal .....	6
Nationalist .....	1
Total .....	32

Chief among those thus elected: Ex-Premier Baldwin (Conservative); J. H. Whitley, Speaker of the House of Commons (Liberal); T. P. O'Connor, "Father of the House" (Nationalist).

**Manifestos.** The following are excerpts from manifestos:

**Conservative:** "The Unionist Party is in favor of equal political rights for men and women and desires that the question of the extension of the franchise should, if possible, be settled by agreement."

"With this in view, they would, if returned to power, propose that the matter be referred to a conference of all the political Parties."

**Liberal:** "Sooner than keep to the paths of sane and careful government, in which the Liberals were ready and willing to support him, the Prime Minister has chosen to appeal to the country. Like Mr. Baldwin, a year ago, he yielded to the hotheads in his Party, who prefer to stake all upon an election rather than forego their cherished nostrum of Socialism in the one case and of Protection in the other."

"I believe that the country will reject all such illusory remedies, from whatever quarter they may be advocated. What it looks for and, from a Liberal Government, will secure, are sound administration, practicable reforms and freedom from constant appeals for its opinion upon fantastic proposals of the extremists on either side." (Message from H. H. Asquith to Scotland.)

**Labor:** The Labor manifesto was not published in the U. S. Premier MacDonald in a message to *Reynold's*, Lon-



## Foreign News—[Continued]

don weekly newspaper (Democratic), said:

"Labor in this election is faced with a combination of interests, parties and newspapers which has never been known before in the history of political contests. It stands alone and, single-handed almost, fights its battle. This should win for it devoted support, not only from the working classes but from all who see in such combinations a menace to freedom of thought and independence of political action."

**Posters.** Almost within 48 hours after the dissolution of Parliament had been proclaimed (TIME, Oct. 20), the three big parties started to paste posters in the cities, towns and villages of the United Kingdom and Northern Ireland.

"Bewildered Bolsheis" are the subject of most of the Conservative placards. These usually show "a brutal Bolshevist with greed in his eye" stretching out for the money of "the good old British voter." The captions are: "It's your money he wants. The Socialists say he can have it. Don't let him vote Social-ist"; "Russia already owes us £722,500,000. Don't vote another £400,000,000, but vote Unionist [Conservative]."

In music halls, *British Money for the British*, a quasi-patriotic song, became popular overnight.

A Conservative campaign poem reads: *Bolshevik, Bolshevik, where have you been?*

*Over to England, where the Reds are still green.*

The Labor cartoons ridicule those of the Conservatives and Liberals, mock them for calling up a fantastic Bolshevik spook. The captions: "The weather will be dreadful under Communism"; "The Communists will stab poor grandpa."

**Oratory.** The following are brief quotations from speeches of prominent political leaders:

**Premier MacDonald:** "Title-tattle will play a great part in this election; and the trouble is that, being without a great and widely read press, we are going to be at the mercy of those who speak recklessly and tell what is not true."

**Ex-Premier George,** referring to the Laborites: "They have no more originality than the Chinese tailor who imitates the very patches on a garment."

**Ex-Premier Asquith** called one of Premier MacDonald's speeches a "rodomontade."

**Ex-Premier Baldwin** described the Labor Ministers as "cheap-jacks of politics, always full of enthusiasm but never doing anything."

**Lord Wargrave,** referring to the Premier, described him as the "standard-bearer of the white flag during the War and the red flag after it."

**Lord Birkenhead,** speaking of the Premier, called him a "lachrymose pilgrim in a motor car and declared the Russian Treaty was an agreement to give "£40,000,000 of English money to a band of murderers who have already robbed us of £800,000,000!"

**Winston Churchill,** in an attack on Premier MacDonald, demanded: "What became of all these lofty lectures from the Socialists about the unfairness and immorality of rent and interest when they say, at the first opportunity, that the Prime Minister did not hesitate to become an important shareholder in a great manufacturing concern connected with the food of the people?"

**Broadcasting.** The British Broadcasting Co. put their equipment at the disposal of Premier MacDonald and ex-Premiers Baldwin and Asquith. Both Mr. MacDonald and Mr. Asquith spoke into the instruments from an election platform; and the heckling and cheering was such that it made their speeches inaudible to millions of the radio-audient. Mr. Baldwin was more successful. He hid him to the office of the Radio Co., sat him in a comfortable chair and talked quietly to millions. The keynote of his speech was an inversion of the late President Wilson's famous dictum about making the world safe for democracy. It left Mr. Baldwin's tobacco-hardened tongue as "making democracy safe for the world." Avoiding controversy, attacking nobody, he gave his listeners what he termed "a heart-to-heart talk." Said he: "You cannot all make speeches, thank God. . . . We are all going through a pretty bad time. Prices are high; jobs are few; and taxes are heavy. The country simply can't afford, at such times, experiments with either academic socialism or revolutionary mitigation. The Conservative Party is no patent medicine vendor. It does not profess to have a remedy for every evil, but it is the only Party which offers you the least hope and knows how to make democracy safe for the world."

**Incidents.** The most noteworthy of the incidents which befell candidates, during the past week, was the persistent bad luck which dogged Premier MacDonald. Dashing about the country in his now notorious automobile (TIME, Sept. 22), he was able to make many speeches—too many; the result being that, at the end of the campaign's first week, he had lost his voice. He had said previously: "I was never so tired in my life."

At Wolverhampton, a woman dashed onto the platform and hit him over the head with a Union Jack crying: "This is the flag; never mind Russia." She was led away by police. *The New York World* wrote an editorial on the

incident calling the flag-whacker "Britain's Barbara Frietchie."

At Leeds, the Premier spoke to the plebs from an improvised platform on which he and 30 others stood. In the middle of his speech, the platform collapsed, precipitating most of the occupants, including the Premier, to the ground. After picking himself up, Mr. MacDonald resumed his speech from a part of the platform left intact. He said that the collapse was an example of the weight with which Labor would bring down its opponents.

**Forecast.** Lloyd's, the world's most catholic insurance company, offered odds of 2 to 1 that the Conservative Party would gain a majority over all other parties in the House of Commons. It was later reported, but not confirmed, that the odds had been lengthened to 10 to 1.

Everybody, including Liberals, forecast defeat for the Liberal Party; but Conservatives and Laborites each expected to make handsome gains.

It appeared probable, owing to the Conservative-Liberal arrangement of non-opposition in questionable constituencies, that the former would be returned with a majority.

It was considered as certain that the first Ministry of the next Parliament would be either Conservative or Conservative-Liberal, united on anti-Socialist policy.

### The Visit

The progress of Lord Renfrew is continued:

At Detroit, the Prince was shown the factory whence thousands of flivvers emerge daily. He witnessed the rapid assembling of an automobile which was christened by Henry Ford "The Prince of Wales Special." The Baron then motored to the home of Edsel Ford; was royally entertained at a dinner and dance. Then he left for Toronto.

In Toronto, the Baron of Renfrew listened to words of greeting from the Lieutenant Governor of Ontario and the worshipful Mayor. He responded to the proffered welcome, dashed away to New Market, a few miles distant, took part in a hunt. His horse fell at one point and off shot the royal rider. He, however, gave chase to the nag, caught it, remounted, continued the hunt. In the evening, he was dined at the Ontario Government House; later, he dined.

The next day saw him in Ottawa, capital of the Dominion of Canada. At Government House, His Excellency General the Right Honorable Julian Hedworth George, Baron Byng of Vimy, Governor General of Canada, entertained the British Heir Apparent at

## Foreign News—[Continued]

dinner. The Baron spent the night at Government House, left the following day for Montreal.

## SPAIN

## Moroccan War

The war between Moorish rebels and Spain began to take a more hopeful turn, owing to the disaffection of several tribes toward the rebel forces. Several battles were won by the Spaniards, but the position was not materially altered.

King Alfonso appointed Director Primo Rivera, Marquis d'Estella, High Commissioner of the Spanish Directorate in Morocco and Commander-in-Chief of the armies there. He remained head of the Military Directorate which rules from Madrid.

## FRANCE

## Recognize Russia?

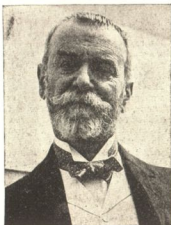
One day, in Paris, it was mooted that France was going to recognize Russia. The next day, recognition was a sure thing. The day after, the date for the event was set; and, as minute succeeded minute and hours became days, the time for recognition of the Moscow autocrats became more imminent. At last, the great day dawned; but the French Government was silent. A hitch had occurred—a decision would later be announced—only a brief delay—were the explanations given.

Thousands of Russian royalists in France became alarmed over the recognition rumors, thought they might be forced either to return to Russia or to become French citizens. Basile Maklakoff, one time Russian Ambassador to France, called upon Premier Herriot and was assured by the latter that the status of Russians living on French soil would remain unaltered and would not, under any circumstances, become the subject of conversations between France and Soviet Russia.

## Exits and Entrances

At a Cabinet meeting in Paris, many diplomatic changes were approved, one of the most important being the appointment of M. Emile Daeschner, Director of Administrative Affairs at the Quai d'Orsay (French Foreign Office), to succeed M. Jean Jules Jusserand as French Ambassador to the U. S. In accordance with diplomatic custom the French Government submitted for approval of the U. S. Government the name of M. Daeschner.

Jean Adrien Antoine Jules Jusserand is 69 years of age and was



JULES JUSSERAND  
He diffuses integrity.

born at Lyon, the city of which Premier Herriot is mayor. It was his ambition to fight in the Franco-Prussian war, but being only 15 years of age he was unable to enlist. Struck by his ignorance of foreign countries he decided at that time to become a diplomat.

At the age of 21, or in 1876, he entered the diplomatic corps and after spending 22 years at the Quai d'Orsay and at the Embassy in London, he was appointed Minister to Denmark, which position he held for four years.

In March of 1903, when Theodore Roosevelt was President of the U. S., there appeared before him M. Jusserand, who thereupon presented his credentials as French Ambassador at Washington; he later became the dean of the diplomatic corps there. This honor will now devolve upon the Spanish Ambassador, Señor Riano, who has been in Washington since 1903.

President Roosevelt and M. Jusserand were often to be seen "hiking" in the environs of Washington. The former held the Ambassador in high esteem. "He diffuses an atmosphere of integrity," Mr. Roosevelt once exclaimed. And on another occasion: "The Ambassador has proved himself as able a servant of France as France has ever had in her long line of able servants. And he has proved himself as loyal a friend as ever France has provided."

Beside being an able ambassador, M. Jusserand is a scholar of great attainments. He is the author of many valuable studies in English literature and civilization. For the past 21 years, or since he first went to Washington, he has been engaged in writing *A Literary History of the English People*. He has also acted as general editor of *Les*

*Grandes Ecrivains Français*—a series of studies in the life, works and influence of principal French writers.

Emile Daeschner is 61 years of age and was born in Alsace. His diplomatic experience has earned for him the epithet of "best trained diplomat in the French service." He has held posts in the Embassies at London and Madrid and was Minister to Lishon and Bucharest. In the Quai d'Orsay he has served under such eminent statesmen as Premiers Rouvier and Poincaré and the famed League of Nations champion, Senator Leon Bourgeois.

He is a Protestant, like President Doumergue, is married and has six children. Owing to having spent ten years in England he speaks English perfectly.

Other appointments made: M. de Fleuriau, Minister to Peking, to be Ambassador to Great Britain in place of Comte de Saint Aulaire; Senator René Besnard to be Ambassador to Italy, displacing M. Barriére, who for 27 years has represented France at Rome; M. Peretti della Rocca, Director of Political and Commercial Affairs at the Quai d'Orsay, to be Ambassador to Spain in room of M. de Fontenay; Comte Charles de Chambrun, Director of Press Service at the Quai d'Orsay, to be Minister at Athens; Deputy Jean Hennessy, ardent supporter of the League of Nations, to be Minister to Switzerland.

## Religious Strife

In Paris, as in many other parts of France, particularly in Alsace and Lorraine, the religious question (TIME, Sept. 8) is a favorite topic for conversation. Men, and sometimes women, gather at their favorite café and after a preliminary *gargon, une fine champagne, or un bock, s'il vous plait*, they lean forward over their tables and start the conversation with: *Qu'est-ce que se passe en Alsace Lorraine; qu'est-ce que se passera? Herriot, que va-t'il faire là-bas?*

What is happening in the two "long-lost daughters of France"—Alsace and Lorraine?

Premier Herriot when he came into office last May saw in those provinces what his predecessors had seen, but, unlike them he did not approve. Here were two provinces being governed by German laws when they ought to be governed by French laws like the rest of France. The German laws permitted the Catholic religion to be taught in the public schools, which the French laws did not. And at the suggestion

## Foreign News—[Continued]

(by Herriot) of abolishing the German laws and substituting those of France, there was a hue and cry raised throughout Alsace and Lorraine.

There has been trouble, then, for Herriot; and the Alsace-Lorraine side of the case may be stated: "In these two provinces, the general opinion is that, having been faithful to France through the German occupation (1870-1918), the people have a moral right to the free exercise of their religion, both in their Churches and in their schools."

Last week, mayors of the Canton of Sarreguemines (Lorraine, near the Saar Valley) telegraphed Premier Edouard Herriot, protested against proposed changes in the laws of the provinces insofar as they affect Religion and religious teaching. They also requested the Premier to maintain the French Embassy at the Vatican.

Premier Herriot replied courteously, thanked the mayors for their frank telegram, told them that their chief objection was founded on a misunderstanding of the Government's intentions which, said he, do not interfere with the free exercise of Religion, but rather support religious liberty and national concord.\* (He tactfully avoided the other issues.)

Another cause of dissatisfaction in Alsace and Lorraine is contained in the story of *Les Soeurs de Ribeauville*:

"From 1871 to 1918, *Les Soeurs de Ribeauville*, a society of Catholic Sisters, remained behind the cloistered walls of their convent in Alsace. They were French and French they remained throughout the German occupation. They also saw to it that the girls they taught were inculcated with French culture. It was due to their 47 years of ceaseless devotion to their country that a group of little girls caused France to weep by singing the *Marseillaise* as the first French soldiers into Strasbourg in 1918.

In Alsace and Lorraine, these religious societies have received the protection of the law; but now the anticlerical Herriot Government is firmly resolved to enforce the laws of congregations not only in France but progressively in Alsace and Lorraine (TIME, Sept. 8). This means that *Les Soeurs de Ribeauville* must hie them to foreign soil. Is such to be the reward of 47 years of magnificent patriotism? "No!" cry the Alsatiens, the Lorraines,

\*There is a nice distinction: "religious liberty and national concord" connote separation of State and Church and, more important, abolition of religious teaching in public schools, banishment of religious orders. This is precisely what does not suit Alsace and Lorraine.

## SWEDEN

### Branting Back

For reasons unstated, the Cabinet presided over by Premier Ernst Trygger, quondam Chief Justice of Sweden, resigned.

His Majesty King Gustav accepted the resignation and invited Dr. Hjalmar Branting, ex-Premier and leader of the Social-Democratic (Socialist) Party, to form a Cabinet. Although his party is in a minority of 32 in the lower house, it was considered possible that he would be able to effect an agreement with the Agrarians and so convert the minority into a majority of ten.

Dr. Branting resigned from the Premiership a year ago last April (TIME, April 14, 1923) on account of a proposal to distribute doles to the unemployed. Since that time he has been indefatigable in working for the League of Nations.

## YUGO-SLAVIA

### Out

Serbian soldiers are known, admired and respected for their bravery, even if it be accompanied with savage brutality. They are good fighters—and that is more than can be said for other Balkan soldiers.

Stefan Radich, leader of Yugo-Slavia's Croatian autonomists\*, probably thinks the Serbian soldiers are "too good." Last week, he demanded as the price of supporting the Government that the Yugo-Slavian Army be reduced by one-half.

Premier Lionba Davidovitch, Chief of a shaky coalition Cabinet, felt himself unable to accede to Radich's demands, mainly because of the disaffection of General Hadjitch, Minister of War, who was reputed to represent King Alexander in the Ministry. The Premier, therefore, resigned.

It was not known whom the King would request to form a new Cabinet.

## RUMANIA

### Rich Rabbi

Few countries have seen more violent anti-Semitic outbursts since the War than Rumania. Jews have acquired

\*Croatia, formerly under Austria-Hungary, formed part of the Kingdom of the Serbs, Croats and Slovenes (Yugo-Slavia or country of the South Slavs). Under the leadership of Stefan Radich, the Croats have steadfastly demanded self-rule.

great strength in this *nouveau riche* country. A provocative incident:

Up in the hill town of Galatz the rabbi is rich. His daughter took a husband. The rabbi celebrated. He invited 10,000 guests, who filled the town. At the great feast they consumed, among other things, 33 carcasses of beef, 210 sheep, 170 calves. A heavy garrison preserved order.

## THE HEJAZ

### In Mecca

The attack on Mecca, which was instrumental in forcing King Hussein of Hejaz to resign (TIME, October 13), came to an end without a shot being fired. The warlike Wahabis, subject of the Emir of Nejd and Hasa, rode into the city, made straight for the great Mosque containing relics of Mohammed, rode seven times around it, dismounted, fell upon their knees and bowed their heads to the ground in religious homage at the shrine of Islam.

Then they sent a message to their enemies, so the despatch ran, stating that the latter might return to the Holy City without fear. They did return and gave the invaders a hearty welcome. The only looting reported was at the royal palace and in the homes of the rich.

Meantime, King Ali of the Hejaz retired to Jeddah, near the sea, in order to prevent bloodshed. Future developments were uncertain.

## CHINA

### The War

#### Dramatis Personae:

**Super-Tuchun Chang** of Manchuria, opposed in the North to Super-Tuchun Wu.

**Super-Tuchun Wu**, head of the Peking forces opposing Chang.

**Tuchun Chi** of Kiangsu, aggressor against Shanghai, ally of Wu.

**General Chang Yung-ming**, commander of Chi's army.

**Tuchun Lu** of Chekiang, defender of Shanghai, ally of Chang.

**Military Commissioner Ho**, Lu's aide in Shanghai.

**General Lu Tung-hsiang**, commander of Lu's army.

**Dr. Sun Yat-sen** of Canton, "perpetual rebel," allied with Chang.

**Fall of Shanghai.** After a series of battles lasting over a month, the city and district of Shanghai, largest port in China, were surrendered by the

## Foreign News—[Continued]

Lu troops to the army of Tsuchu Chi. The bloodiest fighting in the whole campaign took place immediately before the surrender.

It was reported that Generals Ho and Lu Tung-hsiang had escaped to Japan, but confirmation was lacking. The whereabouts of Tsuchu Chi was not divulged. Victorious General Chang Yung-ming set about restoring order into chaos. The Shanghai-Nanking railway, seized for military purposes at the beginning of the campaign, was restored to the civil railway authorities.

The discipline of the Lu army, numbering about 30,000 men, was naturally not good. Some of the troops declined to surrender except on payment of \$20 apiece; others looted buildings on the docks, stole materials valued at \$1,000,000. The Foreign settlement, encircled by barbed-wire entanglements, was reported to be safe; guards were reinforced, nevertheless, as a precaution.

The fall of Shanghai was, of course, a victory for Super-Tsuchu Wu and left him free to concentrate his forces upon Super-Tsuchu Chang in the North.

**In the North.** Minor battles took place along the Chihli-Manchurian border; no decisive results were obtained. A great battle was thought to have been started, but was only in its developing stages.

**In the South.** In Canton, where Dr. Sun holds precarious sway, days of street-fighting, between his so-called "Red Army" composed of laborers, and the "Merchant Fascists," terminated in a disastrous defeat for the latter. As a result of the fighting, a large section of Canton was destroyed by fire, causing damage to the extent of \$7,000,000. The position of Dr. Sun was obscure.

**In Japan.** The Japanese Government announced that, owing to the situation in China, it would keep troops at Port Arthur (Southern Manchuria) although it had intended to withdraw them. It was also announced that the military establishment in Korea (part of the Japanese Empire on the Asiatic mainland) would be maintained at full strength.

## JAPAN

*To Hell*

"America is sending us to Hell." Because of this unfortunate state of affairs (arising from the U. S. Immigration Bill) Viscount Kentaro Kane-



© Keystone

KENTARO KANEKO

*"America is sending us to Hell!"*

ko resigned as President of the American-Japan Society in Tokyo.

For many years Viscount Kaneko was active in promoting American-Japanese relations. At the age of 71 he reflects that he is a Harvard graduate, class of '78, that he has held many political and semi-political posts. In 1905, at the conclusion of the Russo-Japanese War, he was sent on a mission to the U. S. in the capacity of Financial Commissioner. It was during this first visit that he conceived a great admiration for President Roosevelt and it was likewise from that moment that he became active in fostering friendly relations between the U. S. and Japan.

It is recounted of him that, during the Great Earthquake (TIME, Sept. 10, 1923), he rushed into his burning house and rescued a picture of his Emperor and an autographed photograph of "Teddy" and that the rest of his effects were destroyed.

Now, because of the passage of the U. S. Immigration Bill, the Viscount has been converted into an Americanophile.

## LATIN AMERICA

*Mexican Oil Peace?*

As result of Mexico's claiming title to all mineral and other subsoil deposits by virtue of Article 27 of the 1917 Constitution (TIME, May 5,

1923), a feud has existed between the Mexican Government and foreign oil interests.

During the past week the Mexican Government issued a statement: "An agreement has been reached on the fundamental points in the long-standing controversy between the oil companies and the Government." At the same time, Messrs. Chester Swain (counsel for the Standard Oil Co. of New Jersey), General Avery De L. Andrews (U. S. representative of the Royal Dutch Petroleum Co. of Holland and Shell Trading and Transport Co. of London) and Dean Emery (counsel for the Pan-American Petroleum and Transport Co.) left Mexico City without issuing statements.

No official information concerning the new agreement was published, an authoritative source summed up the major points:

"1) Modification of the present taxation for the purpose of encouraging development and exploration of new fields where the quantity and quality of the petroleum deposits are uncertain.

"2) A mutually agreeable understanding for protection, in proposed oil legislation to regulate Constitutional Article 27, of rights to exploit petroleum deposits under lands acquired prior to the inception of the 1917 Constitution on which the owners or lessors had not previously undertaken or made contracts for petroleum exploration, nor manifested intention to do so."

Whether or not the agreement embraced a more sweeping settlement was not known. In Manhattan, Wall Street opined that the agreement, if ratified by President Obregon, or his successor, General Calles, and the oil companies, would pave the way for a rehabilitation of the oil industry in Mexico by making it possible, for the first time in seven years, for the investment of U. S. capital in the exploration and development of new fields.

*Equality*

President-elect Plutarco Calles of the United Mexican States\*, speaking at the American Club at Paris, said that he would strive to make his country the equal of the United States of America. "Since," said he, "the interests of the two people are similar, equality will be the more easily attained."

\*According to the Mexican consulate in Manhattan, any one of the following appellations is correct: United Mexican States, United States of Mexico, Mexican Republic.



## MUSIC

## Koussevitsky Triumphant

Concerns are beginning to lose the careless informality of other days. Neither the performers nor the audience used to bother much about getting to them on time. It used to be long after the appointed hour before the conductor made his initial bow, and long after that before any appreciable portion of those to whom he was supposedly bowing began to trickle in. And it never used to be long before they started to trickle out again. All of which was a circumstance not particularly favorable to the perfect audition of orchestral music.

It is typical of this day of prompter and better music that Serge Koussevitsky, his orchestra and most of his audience were all in Symphony Hall on the occasion of his first appearance as conductor of the Boston Symphony Orchestra. But it was due wholly to Mr. Koussevitsky's accomplished and masterful rendering of a program including Berlioz' overture, *Roman Carnival*, Brahms' *Variations on a Theme by Haydn* and, notably, Honegger's *Pacific*, 231, that the enthusiastic audience was still there practically *en masse* at the end of the program.

Honegger's arresting translation into musical terms of the progress of a powerful locomotive hurtling through the night met with a reception almost unprecedented for a modernist composer.

## In Manhattan

The Philharmonic. Eager ears have finally been greeted by the first orchestral music of the season. The first to break the summer's silence was Mr. Van Hoogstraten with the Philharmonic. The major feature of the program was the *Sinfonia Drammatica* of Ottorino Respighi. Signor Respighi has hitherto been known as the composer of the agreeable *Fontane di Roma*. His latest offering, while it has never before been heard in Manhattan, actually was composed before the other, and shows it. It is an effective composition, but with traces of immaturity and it is unhappily reminiscent. There is Tchaikovsky in it, and Puccini, Strauss and, above all, Wagner. But it was well and carefully delivered and welcomed with enthusiasm by the audience. A little perplexity was caused by the fact that, obviously a piece of program music, no key was given to

its meaning. The orchestra itself is better than ever.

**Manhattan Opera House.** The Manhattan Opera House, last week, had the distinction of presenting two artists who give place to none in the position they hold in the eyes of the public.

First came Anna Pavlova, for a "farewell season." The instrument of her return was a ballet based on Cervantes' *Don Quixote*, Mme. Pavlova taking the dual role of the Barcelona innkeeper's daughter and Dulcinea del Toboso. When she made her initial entrance among more than 80 other performers, she was at once recognized; and the Manhattan audience shook with enthusiastic applause for five minutes.

The stage of the Manhattan was the scene also of the first appearance in the U. S., this season, of Feodor Chaliapin, incomparable Russian basso. He brought with him all his mannerisms, smiled irresistibly on his audience, wielded his lorgnette (with a gold handle) and his handkerchief and sang with dramatic power and genius which has never been equaled.

As usual, Mr. Chaliapin prepared no program in advance. Each song was announced by number from the stage, the numbers ostensibly corresponding to those in a printed word-book previously distributed. The excellence of his renditions was in no way marred by the fact that the numbers often failed to correspond.

Notable features of the selection were Schumann's *Two Grenadiers*, Schubert's *Serenade*, Sakhnovsky's *Death Stalks Before Me*.

Nearly 1,000 people had to be turned away from the theatre, which was crowded even to the stage. The colossal Russian's next appearance will be on the stage of the Metropolitan in the first week of the operatic season, in the rôle of Boris Godounov—his masterpiece of impersonation.

**Antics.** Vladimir de Pachmann contrives to make music a thing to be seen as well as heard. He chats with his audience, gestures at them, boasts to them, giggles with them, pursues the final diminuendo of a Chopin *Prelude* under the piano, performs merry little antics for the benefit of a delighted public. Lawrence Gilman, critic for *The New York Herald Tribune*, speaks of "cretinous" capers."

As to the merit of Mr. de Pachmann

\*From the noun *cretin*, meaning idiot or village fool. A cretin is a creature of nightmare, humanity's most loathsome being. The word, even in adjectival form, is seldom used jocularly by people of discrimination, since one is seldom called upon to refer with jocularity to the most abject embodiment of mankind on earth.

in the practice of his art, critics differ. There is a certain difficulty in estimating the proficiency of an agreeable old fellow who persists in distracting your attention by a rapid fire of chatty comment and sportive gesture. His work is uneven—varying from snatches of irresistible and unfamiliar beauty to heinous sins against the purest of arts. Anyway, he is worth watching.

**Bach.** An all-Bach program is a rare and alarming event. To attempt such a thing shows moral heroism and crowning self-confidence. To attempt it successfully shows an amazing talent, a mastery technique. Harold Samuel, British apostle of Johann Sebastian Bach, showed all of those qualities at his first recital in Aeolian Hall.

His program was skillfully varied. After all, Bach may be Bach, but there is nothing notably narrow about his range. And Mr. Samuel suddenly woke Bach up. He has slumbered too long under the smothering solemnity of his acolytes. He has been too much studied and too much feared. Mr. Samuel is not at all afraid of him, yet lacks not a jot of respect for the genius of Leipzig. He treats him with skill, with feeling, with sympathy.

The program included one of the seldom-heard English suites, selections from the *Well-Tempered Clavichord*, the *Chromatic Fantasia* and *Fugue*. There was even jollity in Mr. Samuel's rendition of the saraband of the *English Suite*.

## In Frankfurt

Germany regards herself as the home of opera. She rather resents any non-Teutonic effort. The very idea of an Anglo-Saxon operatic composition seems to her a little absurd—certainly far-fetched. For this reason no American has hitherto ventured with impunity to present the musical dramas of his making within her borders.

Simon Bucharoff, Chicagoan, is nevertheless preparing to beard the Teutonic lion in his own den. His opera, *Sakura*, is about to be produced in Frankfurt. The book, dealing with the familiar brother and sister who did not know they were kin until their affection had reached a stage neither brotherly nor sisterly, was written by Isabel Buckingham, also of Chicago.



## BOOKS

## Top-floor Tragedy\*

## Three Old Ladies of Polchester

**The Story.** On the top floor of the battered old skeleton of a house on Pontippy Square, Polchester, dwelt three old ladies. Two of them were nice old ladies; but Mrs. Payne was big and hard, with something uncanny about her and a gypsy strain in her blood. All three were very poor.

Old Mrs. Amorest was a charming little person, bright-eyed, with snowy hair. Rich Cousin Francis liked to stroke it when she came to visit him. He was an invalid in the charge of a housekeeping dragon and he hinted to Mrs. Amorest that he would leave her untold sums when he died. He regretted that he could not take his money with him.

Miss Beringer was the feeblest and most timid of the old ladies. In her loneliness, she caught at the brave cheerfulness of Mrs. Amorest for solace and protection. Years ago, Miss Beringer had had six months of perfect happiness. That was the period of her friendship with Jane, the greatest and loveliest thing in her life. All that remained to her of Jane now was a piece of red amber—a gift which she cherished above all else in the world.

Mrs. Agatha Payne, weird and swartly, saw the piece of amber glowing with a cold, hard life of its own in Miss Beringer's shabby room and lusted for its possession. She was a passionate, mad sort of woman, with three obsessions: rich food, cards, color. She would sit all day, shuffling and dealing out the cards, playing a curious game of her own, reading in the cards the fate of nations and dynasties. Above all, Miss Payne loved color—she bathed sensuously in it. Bright stuffs, the little golden flames of candles against the green of a Christmas tree, and most of all, Miss Beringer's ruby-red piece of amber were the objects of her craving.

Mrs. Payne set to work to get the amber. First she thought of buying it with the money Mrs. Amorest was expecting from Cousin Francis. It would be easy to make kindly little Mrs. Amorest give her enough. Mrs. Payne felt it a form of treachery when Cousin Francis died, leaving not a cent to his aged kinswoman. "May he rot in Hell!" was her amiable comment.

Mrs. Payne was not without resources, however. Purchase being out of the question, she resolved to torture Miss Beringer into giving her the amber. She found a curious, voluptuous pleasure in watching her ungainly old neighbor shrink in terror from her threats. She gave her no rest, tapped on her wall by night, threatened



HUGH WALPOLE

*He treats his old ladies with sympathetic affection.*

her with the fate the cards held for her. Miss Beringer went to Mrs. Amorest for protection, tried to run away. In the end, one gloomy night, Agatha Payne overplayed her hand and frightened her victim to death. She got the amber, but lost her peace of mind. The ghost of May Beringer never left her.

But brave little Mrs. Amorest was saved just as her strength and courage were being taxed beyond endurance. Her son, Brand, whom she had not seen for years, came back from the U. S. with a fortune and took her out of the ominous old house. "Is it right, do you think," said she, "to be so happy?"

**The Significance.** Mr. Walpole treats his old ladies with sympathetic affection and contrives not to be over-sentimental about them. The drama in the "windy, creaky, rain-bitten house" is handled simply and effectively. There is a vivid feeling of the importance of little things in little lives. The dreary top floor is a world in itself where a passing word assumes the proportions of an adventure and destinies are swayed by the dripping of a tap.

Brief glimpses are caught of some of the characters from *The Cathedral*, also a tale of Polchester. The magnificent Archdeacon Brandon, his daughter Joan, Canon Ryle are seen wandering in the world outside the sphere of the little old ladies of Pontippy Square.

**The Author.** Hugh Walpole is a robust gentleman of about 40. He is one of the most agreeable of novelists, an entertaining lecturer and a charming companion. His recreations, says *Who's*

*Who*, are book-collecting, golf, talking. Among his better known novels are: *The Secret City*, *The Dark Forest*, *Jeremy*, *The Young Enchanted*, *The Cathedral*.

## Genial Professor

AS I LIKE IT (SECOND SERIES)—William Lyon Phelps—Scribner (\$2.00). Mr. Phelps, pedagogic enthusiast, likes any number of things. He chats about them in an intimate, cheerful sort of way. In this sort of spontaneous comment, the genial Yale professor is at his best. Among the topics that catch his eye are R. L. Stevenson; grammar; Keats and breakfast food; diaries; murder mysteries; the Faerie Queen Club (composed of those who have read Spenser's poem); the diet of sheep; smells; cats; the younger generation; Joseph Conrad; golf; W. B. Yeats and the Nobel Prize; the double life of clergymen, professors, business men; Henry Beque; Carlyle; the New York stage; walking; sermons; Archibald Marshall, women and Art; Ouis Skimmer; importance of the "in" in damn. The papers are reprinted from *Scribner's Magazine*.

## Spain

THE FOX'S PAW—Ramón Pérez de Ayala—Dutton (\$2.50). This is the third of a series of four volumes designed to show the strangling effect of the modern Spanish social and educational system on the development and growth of native genius. Albert, introspective esthete, is here on the threshold of life, betrothed to Josefina. Doubting his own worthiness, he leaves her, spends a short time traveling with a circus, is arrested for the assassination of a woman, is released. Still groping for a solution of the vague problems of life, he loses his fortune through the dishonesty of a friend, is confronted by poverty. Follows a love affair with a passionate, capricious, English girl—Meg. And finally Albert returns to seek salvation again in the arms of Josefina. He finds that she has died—for love of him. The story is told in a compact, intense way, subordinating action always to analysis.

## Professor's Escape

PROFESSOR HOW COULD YOU!—Harry Leon Wilson—Cosmopolitan (\$2.00). Algernon Coppelstone, husband of the town Mayor, history professor, accidentally burned down his neighbor's house, disguised himself as a sandwich man, set forth to roam the roads—a free man at last. He promptly became involved as the unconscious ally of rum-runners in a pistol battle, and was taken in charge by Sooner Jackson, who made him into a bona fide chief of the Ugalala Indians, with a view to selling patent medicine. Followed countless

\*THE OLD LADIES—Hugh Walpole—Doran (\$2.00).

adventures as the home-wrecker in a divorce suit, as wild man in a side-show, as assistant to Irene, the Hamburger Queen. At last his brief, wild career as wanderer of the roads came to an end and he returned, with a new dignity in his heart, to his domestic hearth, chastened spouse, cheering pupils.

## Sidney Howard He Writes Bluntly

Sometimes I permit myself to write of my friends—nor do I expect to be accused of log-rolling when I do so. In this case, I am writing of a friend whose story *Mrs. Fitch: A Segment of Biography* is included in his volume *Three Flights Up\** just about to be published. It is as good a story as *Ethan Frome*—a magnificent piece of writing. Therefore, I feel justified in speaking of a friend.

Sidney Howard is a Californian by birth. He is around 30 years of age, tall, dark, striking in appearance and possessed of an unusual amount of physical and mental vitality. He has written poetry, plays, short stories and done spectacular journalistic investigations. He was an aviator and an ace during the War; but he came as near being killed in his recent dope investigation for *Heard's International* as at any time during the European conflict. Howard is a robust and a romantic gentleman. He likes life dramatic; and it becomes so for him. He married the star of his first Broadway production, *Swords*. The star was the young and striking Clare Eames. This autumn, he is co-author with Edward Sheldon of *Bewitched* (TIME, Oct. 13, THE THEATRE); and the Theatre Guild will produce another of his plays in November. A gentleman of parts, you will observe, and a gentleman whose work is worth following.

His education was completed at Harvard, where he studied, like so many others of our young playwrights, under Professor Baker. His earlier college career was in California. It was in California that his first play was produced under the advice and direction of Sam Hume. He then proceeded to Cambridge; from thence to the Air Service and on to journalism. It was he who did "The Labor Spy" series for *The New Republic*; and another series of his exposés is appearing in that publication now.

Howard is an admiration of mine in the literary world because he is so forthright and so vivid. He writes with a sense of beauty, poetry and rugged simplicity. If he wants to write of sex, he does it bluntly, in a manner Elizabethan; there is nothing sneaky about him. I have always suspected him of being one of the finest of our younger writers. J. F.

\*Published by Scribner.

## CINEMA

### The New Pictures

**The Border Legion.** It is not often that a secondary player steals the story from the star in pictures. Rock-liffe Fellowes stole it from Antonio Moreno in *The Border Legion* and made the film a welcome novelty. Through the early episodes it seems to be simply another Western yarn in which the hero shoots the nasty old outlaw and marries the prospector's daughter. Mr. Fellowes played his outlaw part so sturdily that, when he died defending the girl from his own bandits, the cheers of the crowd were all for him. Mr. Moreno was rather a colorless character throughout. If the director did all this purposely, he trifled with tradition and emerged with an authentically successful novelty. In any event, he manufactured a good picture, even if Helene Chadwick and her carefully waved hair looks less like a kidnapped cowgirl than she does like a manicure on her day off.

**This Woman.** Two men cannot trust her and the third has faith. He will not believe she has ever been in jail for vagrancy. That is the certificate of character which she takes as guarantee of happiness. Marc McDermott is the truster. The other two men are Ricardo Cortez and Creighton Hale. Irene Rich is the woman. She spends most of the feeble film being misunderstood.

**The Silent Watcher** was called *The Altar on the Hill* before it shed its buckram skin and wriggled into the camera. Mary Roberts Rinehart reared the Altar. If you are not skeptical about the credibility of Mrs. Rinehart's inventions, the new product will afford diversion. It is all about a Senator's secretary who was loyal. He even went to jail to shield the "Chief." Credibility cracks elsewhere, but the fissures are partially filled in by adroit direction. The big news about the whole thing is that it employs Glenn Hunter.

**The Speed Spook** is another preparation for very little children. Johnny Hines, who is almost a big boy now, grimaces and hops about effervescently as the speed demon, Edmund Breese, who must have been a good actor before Hines was born, seems a little discouraged in the part of his mechanic. Faire Binney is the girl, a bit bewildered with all the sugar the director has whipped into the part. For the sake of plot, she is set to selling motor cars. Her father is running for sheriff. The opposing motor company and sheriff candidate combine against them and only her hero's device saves the day. It is a racing automobile which whizzes about through town without a driver.

## ART

### Ships

Manhattan is waxing nautical. Not that its population shows any immediate tendency to go down to the sea in ships, but the metropolitan eye seems quite definitely cast toward the ocean and the more or less frail craft that sail it. After all, the city on the Hudson is a sea port and it is quite comprehensible that its children should feel a trifle salty at times.

The most conspicuous manifestation of the marine impulse is the growing quantity of little bottled boats in shop windows. There are schooners and brigs, warships and fishing smacks, sailing around and around inside whiskey bottles with an apparent disregard for the relative proportions of the necks of bottles and the heights of masts.

The Belmaison galleries at Wanamaker's have undertaken the responsibility of representing a collection the varied expressions of the marine in Art. There are ship models of all sorts; paintings, prints, watercolors of ships; a carved figurehead; odds and ends reminiscent of shipping.

Most entertaining of all, perhaps, is a set of embroidered pictures in wool. They are reputed to have been made by sailors during the long and weary hours at sea, for the girls they left behind. The themes are all nautical. There is a very interesting decorative quality about these little woolly boats, sailing about the walls.

The October issue of *The Arts* contains several photographs of the woolly boats on their woolly oceans, giving an excellent idea not only of the naïveté of their treatment but of their high decorative possibilities.

### Lucky Snook

It pays to patronize, especially when the prerequisite of patronage is a fine painting freely given by its author.

Last week, in Manhattan, the names of all the lay members of the co-operation Painters' and Sculptors' Gallery Association were hidden away, lottery-wise, then drawn forth. In the order of their names' forthcoming, the lay members were then entitled to choose one work apiece from amongst upwards of 150 pieces executed by leading artists of the U. S. The artists had donated their creations as tokens of their gratitude to the lay members for their support of the Association.

As the name-drawing began, patrons from many a state stood tensely by to learn their luck. Out came the first name: Albert Snook, of Aurora, Ill., publisher of *The Aurora Beacon-News*. Without hesitation, Mr. Snook marched to John Singer Sargent's canvas, *The Chess Game*, and claimed it for his own.

## THE THEATRE

## New Plays

**Artists and Models.** When the first revue under this trade mark appeared last year (TIME, Sept. 3, 1923), there were loud legal wranglings as to just how much of a chorus girl's costume a producer can legally eliminate. Disputes also arose as to the exact relations of wickedness and wit and to what degree the former is admissible. Accordingly, this year's edition was subject to stampede on the opening night. Those who wormed their way in (at \$11 a ticket) found that the proceedings were neither as nude nor as ribald as those of the parent production. The plays, the music and the comedy were better.

Trini, from Spain, is the temptress-in-chief. Barnett Parker, clown of countless Shubert productions, assists the considerable supply of comedy with his London drawl. There were the usual dancers, chorus, color and a diverting score. Taken in sum, it is one of the better, but not one of the best, examples of the species.

*George S. Kaufman*—"The high spots are quite high . . . and the low spots are pretty low."

**In His Arms.** Margaret Lawrence is an amazingly attractive person, possibly a trifle plump to be playing a nervous bride but, nevertheless, most agreeable. For her sake, her extensive clientele will enjoy *In His Arms*. For the rest, it will be simply a comedy that edges comfortably above the average.

*Elsie Clarendon* (Miss Lawrence) is engaged to a startlingly stern, spectacled young artist (Geoffrey Kerr). Just the week before her wedding, there appears a handsome and extremely affable young gentleman from Holland (Vernon Steele). She cuts dates with her fiancé to motor with this new arrival and then directs the new arrival to disappear. Fifteen minutes before the wedding, he can contain himself no longer and returns. The bridegroom, reasonably and yet quite unreasonably irritated, makes a scene. The bride hurls her wedding bouquet on the floor, swears at him with authentic modern fervor and falls into the Dutchman's arms.

In the competent supporting cast, the satirine Edna May Oliver squeezes the maximum of merriment out of a shrewd supply of neatly satiric lines.

*Alexander Woolcott*—"The twinkling lady, Margaret Lawrence, is most of the refreshment offered in the rather foolish, but sometimes amusing, comedy."

**The Guardsman.** As the curtain went down on the opening performance, great sighs of critical relief were heard. The shuffling parade of poor (with one notable exception—*What Price Glory?*)

productions which has been passing in review this autumn had been halted a second time.

Molnar of Hungary is the author, Alfred Lunt and Lynn Fontanne the principals, the Theatre Guild the producers. The play is in a sense a revival.



LYNN FONTANNE

*The spectators nodded to one another in gratified delight.*

It was presented eleven years ago, under the name of *Where Ignorance is Bliss*, with William Courtleigh and Rita Jolivet. Prevailing ineptitude brought rapid ruin.

As most of the world knows, Alfred Lunt and Lynn Fontanne are actor and actress, man and wife. When, in the opening scene, the characters were drawn as actor and actress, man and wife, the spectators nodded to each other that here was a favoring fitness. They continued to nod throughout the evening in increasingly gratified delight.

The actor, feeling that his wife is tiring of him after six short months of marriage, resolves to put both his Art and his happiness to test. He impersonates an officer of the Imperial Russian Guards, invades his own home, sets out to seduce his own wife. In the last act, he confronts her with the results of his research. She insists she knew him all the time. Whether she did or not is a speculation that makes the play that much more entertaining.

Both Mr. Lunt and Miss Fontanne played their portions of the entertainment very near the point where criticism fades before perfection. Dudley Digges and Helen Westley, stand-bys of the Guild, were well-selected second fiddles.

*Gilbert W. Gabriel*—"The most iri-

descent trick the season of comedies has yet turned."

*Percy Hammond*—"A delicate, sophisticated comedy, fit for observation by the smarter type of drama lover."

*Heywood Brown*—"The object is mockery. . . . Regrets are no part of its mood."

**The Firebrand** might well be described as History in cap and bells. The author (Edwin Justus Mayer—his first play) has appropriated, with satirical intent, sections of the Cellini legend and made it over into bedroom farce. He has evolved an Apocryphal tilt between Cellini and the Duke of Florence over a pretty model. He has seasoned and complicated it with the Duchess' reckless regard for the young silversmith.

A few moments before the curtain's rise, Cellini commits a murder. The Duke arrives to announce that the murderer must hang—only to be completely diverted from his purpose by the shapely model. He is followed in the action by the Duchess, who desires Cellini's love. That evening, all assemble on the balcony of the Winter Palace and dodge in and out of doors. For the last act, farce turns to comedy—and the play achieves its fullest flavor of finesse.

*Joseph Schildkraut* clamors, kisses and clowns as Cellini. For those who fancy Schildkraut, there is much of him. Frank Morgan, as the Duke, gives the only other important performance of the play.

*Alexander Woolcott*—"A jovial entertainment, full of hearty Renaissance humor related in purest Brooklynesse."

**Cock o' the Roost** is a glad play about a loud speaker. He is a youth who cannot abide the minute routine of starting at the bottom. Instead, he deals in Rolls-Royces and apartment houses and by the end of the play he is wealthy. In the process of attaining this blessed state, he talks a great deal about banishing fear and being honest with yourself and the unpleasant state of stupidity in which the kings of business find themselves. There are a couple of girls in the picture and a poor detective-story writer whom the loud speaker rescues from a nervous breakdown. Only the most blandly vacuous and the veriest tyros of the theatre can regard *Cock o' the Roost* favorably.

*The New York Times*—"Written against the grain of plausibility."

**Clubs Are Trumps.** Golf, advertising and timed soups struggling through a tedious evening is the nutshell note by which this play must be described. The hero helps himself to a high-salaried job through his proficiency on the links. By the time these words appear the play will probably have been stored away forever.

*Stark Young*—"In *Clubs Are Trumps*,

the theatrical season may boast that it hit bottom."

## The Best Plays

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

### Drama

**WHITE CARGO**—Approaching its second year of proving that an exile blends with the people he adopts. In this case, the exile is an Englishman; and the people, African natives.

**RAIN**—Rigorous exposure of alleged missionary methods in the South Seas, with the sympathy pinned on a wandering girl whose profession is ancient if not honorable.

**WHAT PRICE GLORY?**—That part of France which the Marines salvaged from Germany. Generally accounted the greatest of the War plays.

**COBRA**—The snake makes drama still, even as when Eve first found it in the grass. Mostly melodrama.

**THE MIRACLE**—Medieval magnificence rediscovered in a great religious pantomime.

**CONSCIENCE**—Chiefly the performance of Lillian Foster as the girl who gave up the struggle when her husband went to jail.

### Comedy

**GROUND FOR DIVORCE**—Ina Claire congenially occupied in divorcing a husband and remarrying him.

**THE WEREWOLF**—Daring discussion of topics not usually discussed. Laura Hope Crews as the Spanish noblewoman who fell into her butler's arms by mistake.

**THE GUARDSMAN**—Reviewed in this issue.

**MINICK**—Observant comedy of lower middle-class existence and what happens when father-in-law arrives for an endless visit.

**THE FARMER'S WIFE**—Mr. and Mrs. Coburn in a quietly bucolic pleasantry of middle-aged love-making.

**EXPRESSION WILLIE**—A modern business man mounts the steed of Self-Expression and there follows a run-away.

**THE SHOW-OFF**—The American, whose capacity for self-advertising quite swallows his capacity for perfecting the advertised product.

### Musical

Color and comedy, girls and music are most dextrously blended in the following selections from the current schedule: *Ritz Revue*, *Ziegfeld Follies*, *Kid Boots*, *I'll Say She Is*, *Rose-Marie*, *The Dream Girl*, *Grand Street Follies*, *Scandals*, *The Grab Bag*.

## RELIGION

### Cain's Wife

One Frank R. Shipman, in *The Christian Century*, propounds a question which is a severe test of any man's biblical knowledge. Asks he: "Where did Cain get his wife?"

The Bible says that, until Adam, "there was not a man to till the ground" and that Eve was "the mother of all



CAIN

*Whence his wife?*

living." Now the only recorded children of Adam and Eve are Cain and Abel. Cain slew Abel.

Mr. Shipman offers the following possible theories to explain the perpetuation of the human race:

1) Cain's wife was made, like Adam, from the dust of, like Eve, from her husband's rib. But Mr. Shipman "would see something grotesque in the idea of a Cain brought up through babyhood, childhood and youth to meet a ready-made bride."

2) Eve may have had daughters unmentioned in the Bible. But "for many years the human mind has shrunk sensitively away from the idea of confusing the beautiful relation of brother and sister with the other relation of husband and wife."

3) The "original autograph" theory—i. e., the Bible as originally dictated by God, contained no mistakes and no hiatus, but parts of it have been lost in transmission. But, says Mr. Shipman, "to conclude that the original autograph was perfect and entire, lacking nothing of being absolutely correct astronomy, geology, zoology, biology, geography, ethnography . . . constitutes a leap in literary supposition for which no one can give any reason."

4) Both the Adam-Eve story and the Cain story were ancient folk-tales

brought together for certain literary and moral purposes, but without any idea that they should constitute an infallible chapter and an infallible book. "To such a reader [i. e., one who sees the book of Genesis in this light] it does not matter where Cain got his wife."

Why did Mr. Shipman write this article? It was not satire. It was not research. It was not irreverence. On the contrary, it was a reverent parable which endeavored to explain how a man could be a Christian without taking the Bible literally from Genesis to Revelations.

### Lateran

In a corner of Rome which has been left behind by the centuries is the church of St. John Lateran. Dozens of churches can lay claim to greater beauty and adornment, but this church, said the Pope in a letter last week, is "the mother and head of all the churches of the city and of the world."

On Nov. 9 the Catholic World will celebrate the 16th century of this most famous of all "St. Johns." About the year 324, Constantine the Great, "sentimental before he was great and great before he was Christian," bought a mansion from a rich Roman pagan family, named Laterano. This mansion the Emperor gave to Pope Sylvester. Within the house a chapel was erected and for 600 years called the "chapel in the Laterano house"; finally, after having been twice burned and rebuilt, it was dedicated to St. John the Baptist and became *San Giovanni nel Laterano*. It was early regarded as the Pope's own church, and hence as the centre of Roman Christendom. Pope Pius XI will not be able to say mass in his own church on the day of the festival, of course, because he is a prisoner, self-imprisoned in the Vatican, miles away.

A U. S. church—St. Jean Baptiste, Manhattan—claims to be the only church in the world directly affiliated with the Laterano church. Visitors to the Manhattan church may receive all the privileges of a visit to the mother church. Thus on Nov. 9 it will dispense, like the Lateran, a plenary indulgence.

## LAW

### The Third Degree

A smashing judicial blow has been dealt by the U. S. Supreme Court at the so-called "third degree." The substance of Mr. Justice Brandeis' opinion—given when a new trial was ordered in the appeal from a death sentence of a youthful Chinese, Liang Sung Wau, who confessed to having killed, on



Jan. 21, 1919, one Dr. Ben Sen Wu and two other members of the Chinese Educational Mission—is that no court should admit as competent evidence a confession obtained by "third degree" methods. In the case at bar, the defendant admitted his guilt after eleven almost sleepless days of questioning. Said a medical witness, testifying as to the torture Wan underwent: "If he were as sick as that and in as great pain as that, he would do almost anything to have the torture stopped."

Nothing has been more perplexing to lawyers, trial judges and appellate courts than the "sage inconsistencies of the rules of evidence." It is familiar law that confessions given under duress are not admissible. A confession must be voluntary, without fear of punishment or hope of reward. The problem is to fit particular cases to these general principles. The decision in this case should be a valuable guide in this difficult matter.

The appeal was argued before the Supreme Court by James B. Shea on a brief signed by John W. Davis when he was a member of Stetson, Jennings, Russell & Davis. Mr. Shea made the point that no will would be held valid if executed in the circumstances under which the confession had been admittedly obtained.

The decision has been generally approved by the press and prosecuting officials. "In the long run," said the *Boston Transcript*, "the third degree injures the cause of Justice and the administration of the criminal law."

But police officers, it is submitted, will always be tempted to resort to harsh questioning—not to obtain confessions for use as such in trials, but to get "leads" which will result in unearthing facts from which a chain of competent evidence can be woven.

## A New Book

**THE GROWTH OF THE LAW**—Benjamin N. Cardozo, LL.D.—*Yale University Press* (\$1.75), must be regarded as a supplement to *The Nature of the Judicial Process* (1921) by the same author. Both volumes represent lectures given at the Yale Law School.

**The Scope.** The text with which Judge Cardozo begins and ends *The Growth of the Law* is: "Law must be stable and yet it cannot stand still." An understanding of this text, he points out, requires a thorough consideration of "the philosophy of function" in relation to "the authority of precedent." The chapter headings give the best brief idea of the author's subject and his method of approaching it. They are: I. The need of a scientific re-statement of the law as an aid to certainty; II. The need of a philosophy of law as an aid to growth. The problems of legal philosophy. The meaning and genesis of law; III. The growth of law and the methods of judging; IV. The function

and ends of law; V. Function and ends continued. The conclusion is for "the partisans of an inflexible logic" and "the levelers of all rule and all precedent" to fuse their warring theories into one new instrument of social control.

**The Significance.** Mr. Justice Oliver Wendell Holmes has said that "the abstraction called the Law is a magic mirror wherein we see reflected not only our own lives, but the lives of all men that have been." Judge Cardozo's little book is a felicitous contribution of general interest to the origin, nature and function of this "abstraction called the Law" which records the past and professes what the future will be. It is written in a style which will satisfy the most exacting professional precisionist and will, at the same time, be clear to the layman and attract all who delight in the deft and gracious use of English.

**The Author.** Benjamin Nathan Cardozo, aged 54, was born in Manhattan, studied at Columbia University, was admitted to the New York State Bar, was elected (in 1913) to the New York State Supreme Court and (in 1917) an Associate Judge of the Court of Appeals. He is noted for the thoughtful content and stylistic charm of his opinions.

## EDUCATION

### Campus Campaigning

*The New Student*, lately rejuvenated intercollegiate news-weekly, of no visible party bias, last week published its own, semi-complete survey of "the political fervor in the colleges." It found that this fervor seemed to decline "in proportion to the distance of the institution from Washington, D. C." Republican headquarters had reported 300 active Coolidge clubs, the result of expenditures by Chairman Butler. The Davis College League listed 100 clubs. The LaFollette forces, lacking literature, had created no clubs directly, but clippings from the undergraduate press convinced the editors of *The New Student* that there were as many LaFollette as Davis clubs, spontaneously founded.

"Some of the more active colleges" mentioned by *The New Student*:

**Beloit** (Wis.)—was planning to hold a big political rally with speakers for each of the candidates. After a catholic discussion, a straw vote was to be taken.

**Cornell**—A speech by Dr. Norman Thomas, Progressive candidate for Governor of N. Y., launched a Progressive club. Republican and Democratic clubs founded a year ago had not been revived when the survey was made.

**Dartmouth**—Republicans organized early, canvassed from room to room, rallied in nearby towns. The LaFol-

lette club, "first college Third Party club in the U. S.," was equally active. The campaign had been featured prominently in *The Dartmouth*, three articles of one series being by members of the faculty, on "Why I am for —," "Doubtful claim was made that *The Dartmouth* was 'the only college paper that has come out for LaFollette and one of two in the entire U. S. to take any stand at all.'"

**Harvard**—Residents of the college dormitories in which the LaFollette men had their headquarters circulated a petition to have the club evicted. University authorities ordered the club to depart in obedience to an ancient rule forbidding the use of dormitory rooms as club headquarters. Whereupon the Harvard Liberal Club offered the use of its rooms and the LaFollette men kept on with their work of directing the silver-haired Senator's campaign in and about Cambridge.

**Kansas**—Active clubs were "boosting each of the three candidates 'on the Hill.'" Outside speakers of prominence had been brought to the campus by the Republicans. Democrats had flocked to the railroad to hear Governor Bryan as he stumped through the state. Buses were chartered by the Third Party leaders to carry their partisans into Kansas City when LaFollette spoke there.

**Northwestern**—In Evanston, Ill., the campus seemed devoid of Democrats, as reflected in the columns of *The Daily Northwestern*. LaFollette and Wheeler had their cohorts none the less.

**Princeton**—Following Candidate Davis' visit, both Democrats and Progressives became active. Coolidge partisans were planning to present Senators Pepper and Edge to the University, with General Dawes held in reserve for a climax. Progressives sought to bring Dr. Norman Thomas or some other Socialist to town. The Undergraduate Speakers' Bureau was supplying student orators to meetings in nearby counties.

**Smith**—A political rally for discussion and tripartite campaign speaking, touched off by a torchlight parade, were what women of Smith had in mind.

**Vassar**—The women of Vassar summoned to their campus young statesmen and stateswomen from 16 other colleges. There was debate, then an "election," won by Coolidge. A mild sensation was furnished by Curtis W. Bok, son of Edward W. Bok (peace prize man). Young Bok, a Williams undergraduate, arose to define the Ku Klux Klan in its own terms, taking care to state in advance that he was no Klansman. His hearers murmured that he sounded too klannish for his taste.

**Yale**—Mrs. Robert M. LaFollette had addressed the Progressives at one point in the campaign; Newton D. Baker, the Democrats at another. The Republicans had not swung into action,



## THE PRESS

### Size

Although a work of history was once condemned to go readerless because of a reviewer's remark—it was the only remark, in fact, that he made on the volume—that it weighed 14 lbs.; although the publishers of the last edition of the *Encyclopedia Britannica* did not, by way of advertisement, call attention to the enormous bulk and displacement of the publication; although few pianos are sold simply on the strength of the fact that it takes eight men to move them, *The New York Times*, in its issue for Thursday, Oct. 16, issued the following gasconade:

#### A 52-PAGE TIMES

*To-day's New York Times contains 52 pages—416 columns—and is the largest daily issue produced by THE TIMES.*

The boast is legitimate, as no other paper on Thursday, Oct. 16, more than approached *The Times* in solidity. *The Chicago Daily News*, however, with 48 pages was large enough to be a considerable burden to a newsboy; *The Chicago Tribune* had 36 with which to swell a business man's pocket; *The New York World* and *The New York Herald-Tribune* each provided 32 for the littering of breakfast tables, Pullmans or whereof. Other papers whose bulk did not forbid their being folded by an active man in any conveniently clear space were *The Kansas City Star* with 30 and *The Boston Transcript* with 20.

### Practical Mencken

For some years a gadfly, H. L. Mencken by name, editor of the *American Mercury*, has buzzed and stung at the flanks of U. S. journalists. But Gadfly Mencken does not sting solely to infuriate. Gadfly Mencken is an idealist. He stings, he maddens, he browbeats only that working newspaper men may be awakened to the shame of their "cowardice, stupidity and Philistinism." Idealist Mencken has magnificent ideals for U. S. journalists.

In the past, the Mencken idealism has seemed sometimes over-bitter, over-scorning. Emanating from the studios atmosphere of a secluded Baltimore library, it has seemed far removed from the ugly realities it so resents. Now all this is to be changed. Idealist Mencken has shown himself to be a practical as well as an inspired reformer. Last week the Chicago Tribune Syndicate advertised that Idealist Mencken had offered his service to any and all papers in the land that were desirous of employing "a great literary critic . . . perhaps the foremost in America." Hereafter there will be no excuse for any U. S. newspaper

to be without at least one redeeming feature. For a moderate consideration, any city editor can now have a model of sincere, constructive, idealistic thought and writing against which to contrast the "blowsy," "slipshod" language of the news columns, the "drivel" he lets "slide under his nose," the "transparent absurdities," the "trivialities and puerilities." To his vulgar, ignorant cub reporter, a city editor may now say: "Go thou and read our column by Mr. Mencken and be a better boy."

### Mergers

Taking a page in a rival or brother sheet, *The New York Herald-Tribune* last week published an advertisement as big as a banner which was headed "The Most Successful of Newspaper Mergers." It went on to state that "the first six months, the critical period in every merger," are now passed. "The circulation statement of *The New York Herald-Tribune* shows a net paid circulation of more than 92% of *The New York Herald* and *The New York Tribune* as filed separately for the same six months of 1923." It furnished the figures.

THE NEW YORK HERALD-TRIBUNE	
Present Daily Circulation.....	270,159
Before Merger (Sept. 30, 1923):	
<i>Herald</i> .....	163,864
<i>Tribune</i> .....	132,729
Percentage lost by merger.....	7-8%

Last year, there were two other big mergers of Manhattan newspapers—those in which the *Sun* married the *Globe* and the *Telegram* the *Mail*. No advertisement as big as a banner has as yet come from either of these combinations. What price glory? The facts:

THE NEW YORK SUN-GLOBE	
Present Daily Circulation.....	258,729
Before Merger:	
<i>Sun</i> .....	177,290
<i>Globe</i> .....	159,786
Percentage lost by merger.....	23%

THE NEW YORK TELEGRAM-MAIL	
Present Daily Circulation.....	220,707
Before Merger:	
<i>Mail</i> .....	170,340
<i>Telegram</i> .....	134,045
Percentage lost by merger.....	28%

TIME, The Weekly News Magazine. Editors: Britton Hadden and Henry E. Luce. Associates—Manfred Gottfried (National Affairs), John S. Martin, Thomas J. C. Martyn (Foreign News), Jack A. Thomas (Books). Weekly Contributors—Ernest Brenneke, John Farrar, Willard T. Ingalls, Alexander Klein, Peter Mathews, 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, \$5.00; elsewhere, \$6.00. For advertising rates address: Robert L. Johnson, Advertising Manager, TIME, 236 E. 39th St., New York City; New England representatives, Swetney & Price, 127 Federal St., Boston, Mass.; Western representatives, Paine & Simon, 39 S. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.; Circulation Manager, Roy E. Larsen, Vol. IV, No. 17.

## MEDICINE

### Rickets

President Clarence C. Little of the University of Maine and Dr. W. T. Bovie, Professor of Biophysics at Harvard Medical School, have discovered a cure for rickets. The cure consists of a violet ray treatment, wherein the subject is exposed to ultra-violet rays projected by a Cooper-Hewitt lamp through a fused quartz window. Chickens—a kind of fowl peculiarly susceptible to rickets—have been experimented upon with a success which definitely establishes the cure.

Said Dr. Bovie: "The importance of these experiments would be very great even if they applied only to the raising of chickens. Applicable to this, they are also applicable to the raising of children. Rickets, a disease of calcium metabolism, is found in marked or minor form in 97 out of every 100 city babies—babies who are kept indoors in the winter. In the spring, they are thin, lumpy, febrile. They have rickets."

Rickets is a medical term for poverty—poverty of the bones. When the virtuous salts, retrieved by the body's chemistry from fruits and greens, course more slowly through the blood because of the languor of the heart in winter and the lack of sunlight, or are not present at all because fruits and greens have not been eaten, the bones are pinched with poverty. To make up for this, they swagger and falsely swell, while the sufferer falls off in flesh. The head becomes bulky, the barrel of the ribs warped; the sternum projects. Fever, sweating, temper, sensitiveness—that is rickets. In former days, a famed antidote, a preventative, was known. That stood and stands still on many a pantry shelf, is administered in a great spoon after every meal, a green-glooming fluid in a sticky bottle—Cod-liver Oil. This obnoxious tonic possesses many of the vitamins necessary to discourage rickets, gives strength to rickety children.

Chickens. Subjected to ordinary sunlight, chickens prospered; left in the dark, they developed rickets and died. Exposed to rays from the quartz window, they grew faster than normally; their bones became very stout, sometimes so stout that their growth was a positive menace. In a few weeks, by continued use of the rays, it was found possible to develop fabulously succulent small fowls—"superbroilers." When the milk and celery which fed them had been treated with the rays, they thrived better than those whose food had not been so treated.

**The Significance.** The treatment has not as yet been used on rickety (Continued on Page 20)

Well, what's the verdict?

\* \* \*

After our telling you (TIME, Sept. 29th) about the October number, how did you find it?

\* \* \*

Do you join with the Generous Citizen and point with pride?

\* \* \*

Or are you a Vigilant Patriot who views with alarm?

\* \* \*

Perhaps you found room for both actions.

\* \* \*

Which is a good sign and means that you should read Scribner's Magazine.

\* \* \*

From the contributors to the November number, just published, there is one who writes thus:

\* \* \*

"Lunch with our major prophet, H. G. Wells, at the National Liberal Club; wondered how he could enjoy his food with his *bête noire* Gladstone glaring at him from every corner of that respectable place."

\* \* \*

This is a note of his travels which Albert Guérard sent us. Reviewers have called him

brilliant, and we shall not try to improve upon that adjective.

\* \* \*

He is also a cosmopolitan and a man of contrasting environments. He was born in Paris, taught in Houston, Texas, and is now at the University of California, Southern Branch, in Los Angeles. And he agrees with Henry Ford that history as it was is largely "bunk," or even more dangerous stuff.

\* \* \*

In "The New History—H. G. Wells and Voltaire" he pats friend Wells and Hendrik Willem Van Loon and others on the back, and reconstructs the figure of Voltaire behind the Cheshire Cat grin, which is all that remains in the popular mind about that gentleman. "Voltaire," says he, "was the first of the 'new historians.'"

\* \* \*

Then Ramsay Traquair gives an example of this new history in "The Coming Commonwealth of the Pacific."

\* \* \*

He sketches out the three civilizations of America and opines that when the new civilization of the Pacific grows up, it may be yellow, straw colored, or piebald, but it won't be American.

He also has something to say about the Philippines.

\* \* \*

Which brings us to politics.

\* \* \*

If you're serious about them, read Sarah Schuyler Butler's: "Women Who Do Not Vote."

\* \* \*

And, not to be too serious, read Walter Lincoln Whittlesey's "Kids and Campaigns."

\* \* \*

If politics are not serious to you, reverse the order.

\* \* \*

Regardless of your attitude toward Prohibition, Edmund Lester Pearson's "Temperance Novels" has a kick in it.

\* \* \*

And if you are a devotee of the footlights, past or present, you will read Brander Matthew's "Rip Van Winkle Goes to the Play."

\* \* \*

Short stories, poems, and—William Lyon Phelps—and Royal Corrisoz.

\* \* \*

An array, indeed. And you will find that the solid stuff has a decided flavor and the frivolous is not without substance.

children; but preparations have been made for so doing. In the solarium at Johns Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore, a large window of fused quartz has been installed for use in child cases; and similar work is going on elsewhere. This quartz is, however, expensive. Until facilities are greatly expanded, the treatment must remain what it is—a cure for a limited number, not a widespread means of promoting the general health of children, stimulating growth and obviating the bone-troubles of the race. So used, it might be possible to develop a race of supermen, immune to rickets, rheumatism and bowlegs. At the present time, the most practical application of the discovery is the production of superbroilers.

**Elsewhere.** Scientific investigators elsewhere, dealing with the problem of rickets, have made further discoveries as to the value of various curative oils. At the University of Wisconsin, it was found that fats other than cod-liver oil, which are ordinarily of no avail in affecting the disease, possess curative properties after they have been subjected to ultra-violet rays. In Manhattan, one Alfred F. Hess and other researchers noted that the potency of cod-liver oil to prevent rickets is greatly increased after the oil has undergone radiation.

## Freud and Freudism

During the past month two new translations of Sigmund Freud made their appearance on U. S. bookshelves.

**BEYOND THE PLEASURE PRINCIPLE:** Sigmund Freud—*Boni & Liveright* (\$1.50).

**GROUP PSYCHOLOGY AND THE ANALYSIS OF THE EGO—Sigmund Freud—*Boni & Liveright* (\$2.00).**

In the first of these, a translation of *Leçons des Lustprinzips*, the great apostle of psychoanalysis\* explores a new realm in psychology. He is comparatively unconcerned with sexual problems; the subject matter may be summed up in the following syllogism:

The ultimate goal of all organic striving is its beginning;

All organic matter progresses in a cycle, absorbing external factors on its way without fundamental deviation from its course;

Therefore, "the goal of all life is death," or, "the inanimate was there before the animate."

Philosophically, it would seem that Montaigne were again speaking to the world in the modern language of psychoanalysis.

The second book, a translation of *Massenpsychologie und Ich-Analyse*, discusses the relations of the individual (ego) to the group or crowd; shows how the ego is absorbed by a mass ego, which then acts independently and often in violent opposition to the individual.

\*Psychoanalysis, according to the psychoanalyst, Ernest Jones, means "the study of unconscious motivation."

The chapter on *Being in Love and Hypnosis*, is a masterly exposition of the transfer of the ego to the object or person loved (distinguished from purely sensual love or, in psychoanalytical parlance, the libido). This transfer is due to mutual influences; absence of personal criticism; supreme evaluation of characteristics, usually to the detriment of outside persons; quasi-repression of the sexual passions. Two people in love, therefore, have absorbed each other's ego. The author then parallels love and hypnosis or, in other words, he calls hypnosis love minus the sexual appetite.

The science of psychoanalysis, as Freud explains it, is so logical in appearance that the gravest error may be made in accepting its conclusions as great and devastating truths. One and one, the world is convinced, make two; but add one bad man to one good woman and the critics will argue forever on the sum. The fact is that psychoanalysis is a scientific method which, before it can be more generally accepted, will have to wait until much more water has flowed under London Bridge.

**Career.** Sigmund Freud was born of Jewish parents, at Freiburg, in Moravia, 68 years ago. At the Sperl Gymnasium in Vienna he was always the head of his class. His preliminary education over, he vacillated for some time between a career in law and one in natural science, decided much against his will to become a medical student and, after a journey to England, entered the University of Vienna, where he did brilliantly.

After leaving the university, he worked for a time in a children's clinic, then went to Paris and studied under Dr. Charcot, the famed neurologist. It was here, to use a paradox, that he became conscious of the unconscious mind and proceeded to make it the sole subject of his studies.

Not long after his return to Vienna, he married a Hamburg girl and had by her six children, three boys and three girls. Freud is said to "owe some of his success to his wife," but in what way is not known.

**Character.** Fritz Wittels, a student of Freud, writes: "For a long time the Freuds lived in Kaiser Josef Strasse. . . . Since 1848, Joseph II has been regarded by the liberal bourgeoisie as the finest flower of the Hapsburg dynasty; as an exemplar of wisdom, benevolence, progress, and devotion to duty."

"Long residence, during the impressionable years of boyhood, in a street whose name carries such associations, cannot fail to have an influence! Freud has become an emperor, one around whom legends begin to accrete, who holds enlightened but absolute sway in his realm and is animated by a rigid

\*SIGMUND FREUD—Fritz Wittels—*Dodd, Mead* (\$3.50).

sense of duty. He has become a despot who will not tolerate the slightest deviation from his doctrine; holds councils behind closed doors; and tries to ensure, by a sort of pragmatic sanction, that the body of psychoanalytical teaching shall remain an indivisible whole."

Freud once referred to himself as "the only rogue in a company of immaculate rascals."

**Pupils.** Among Freud's pupils are such men as Adler, Jung, Stekel. It is important to note that Freud quarreled with each. Perhaps the most interesting is Carl Gustave Jung, a Swiss, who became a sort of official expounder of all Freud's ideas; Freud's devotion to him was said to be "altogether exceptional." This state of affairs was not to last long "for Jung has a proud stomach" and he parted company with Freud, to become, like his master, a luminary of the psychoanalytical world.

**Doctrine.** It is difficult to analyse Freud's doctrine of psychoanalysis. Is it a science or a philosophy? As there can be no science with a philosophy, it is both. Freud says that injuries are caused to the body by the mind (neurosis); not the conscious mind, for no one is so foolish, but by the unconscious mind. The psychoanalyst's job is, therefore, to bring into the conscious mind those factors which are disturbing the unconscious mind and so cause them to disappear.

The study of the problems of the unconscious mind led Freud to dream interpretation, which was to become the principal method of psychoanalysis. It was the quickest route of reaching a patient's unconscious mind. Freud, in his *Interpretation of Dreams*, goes deeply into the whole subject and, as he almost always uses his own dreams as examples, the book is also an autobiography. In theory, psychoanalysis is the philosophy of the unconscious mind; in practice it is a means by which mental disorders can be cured.

**Writings.** Freud is an indefatigable worker. Up at 8 a. m. he receives patients until 7 p. m. and from eight or nine o'clock in the evening until one in the morning he does his literary work. His chief books which have been translated into English are:

*The Interpretation of Dreams.*  
*On Dreams.*  
*Psychopathology of Everyday Life.*  
*Wit and Its Relation to the Unconscious.*

*Three Contributions to the Theory of Sex.*

*Delusion and Dream.*  
*Leonardo da Vinci, a Psychosexual Study of Infantile Reminiscence.*

*Totem and Taboo.*  
*Psychoanalysis and the War.*  
*Neurosis.*

One of the most important works, which has not yet been entirely translated, is *Sammlung Kleiner Schriften zur Neurosenlehre*, five volumes.

## The New Spoon River

By Edgar Lee Masters

ers a better-knit work, a series of epitaphs that delve deeper into the emotions. THE NEW SPOON RIVER is a better book as a work of art than its predecessor." Herbert S. Gorman in the New York Evening Post Literary Review. Limited, signed edition, \$10.00. Regular edition, \$2.50.

"deeper—better"

"THE same loves, passions, hates, lusts, frustrations, spiritual deliverances, and ineffectual struggles against environment are to be found in THE NEW SPOON RIVER. Mr. Masters can impress on his readers a better-knit work, a series of epitaphs that delve deeper into the emotions. THE NEW SPOON RIVER is a better book as a work of art than its predecessor." Herbert S. Gorman in the New York Evening Post Literary Review. Limited, signed edition, \$10.00. Regular edition, \$2.50.

## CONVERSATIONS IN EBURY STREET

By George Moore

THIS is the first book for general trade distribution by George Moore in a number of years. The conversations are informal, intimate self-expressions on literature, art and life. To an extent George Moore has created a new literary form—more intimate than the essay, a form ideally fitted to his diverse, profound and human knowledge of life and art. \$2.50.



## The Collected Works of Eugene O'Neill

will be published early in November in a definitive edition. Mr. O'Neill has made many important revisions. This edition will be enhanced by the first publication of a new play "Desire Under the Elms." Two beautiful volumes, boxed, signed by the author and limited to 1,200 sets. \$12.50 per set.

## MOSES

By Lawrence Langner

"MOSES reveals in a superlative degree the qualities of Shaw's great historical comedies. I can think of no dramatist but Shaw who could have conceived and executed a play about MOSES in this fashion." Ernest Boyd in the New York Sun. \$2.00.

## THE INHERITANCE OF ACQUIRED CHARACTERISTICS

By Dr. Paul Kammerer

The most important work in its field since THE ORIGIN OF SPECIES. Dr. Paul Kammerer has given practical proof that children may inherit the acquired characteristics of their parents. His book is of the greatest importance for it points new

roads for social control, child training, and education, emphasizing as it does the truth that conscious evolution is a reality. Elaborately documented, fully illustrated in color and half-tone from charts and photographs. \$4.50.

## VILLON

The Famous John Heron Lepper Translation together with the complete—

John Payne version and others by Rossetti, Swinburne, Symonds and Ezra Pound.

The publication of this book in England has been met by the critics with declarations that it is the finest rendering yet of the great French vagabond poet—a real monument to Villon. The additional material makes it a definitive, complete edition of Villon in English, the only one obtainable. Beautifully made. \$6.00.

## An Anthology of Pure Poetry

Edited with an Introduction

By George Moore

One of the most delightfully individual anthologies ever made. The bias is an artistic one and the introduction raises some interesting literary issues. Limited edition, signed by the author. \$5.00.

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SUDDEN WEALTH by Henry James Forman.....\$2.00

CHALK FACE by Waldo Frank.....\$2.00

HUMPTY DUMPTY by Ben Hecht.....\$2.00

RUE WITH A DIFFERENCE by Charles Recht.....\$2.50

MARIPOSA by Henry Berlin.....\$2.00

THE BACK OF THE BOOK by Margaret Leach.....\$2.00

WHO WOULD BE FREE by Marian Spitzer.....\$2.00

BE GOOD SWEET MAID by Anthony Wharton.....\$2.00

SUBSOIL by George F. Hummel.....\$2.00

## 3 English Story Tellers— and an American

England by and large is taking the lead in short story writing. We are glad to be the publishers of three remarkable books of short stories which are the current literary sensation in London. **ENCOUNTERS** by Elizabeth Bowen. \$2.00. **THE STREET OF THE EYE** by Gerald Bullett. \$2.00; and **INNOCENT DESIRES** by E. L. Grant Watson. \$2.00. America, however, still holds her own in the work of Konrad Bercovici. **ILIANA**, his latest work, contains eleven stories, all of which were given three-star ranking by Edward J. O'Brien in his latest summary. \$2.00.

## A Best Seller Sailors' Wives

By Warner Fabian

Author of FLAMING YOUTH

\$2.00

## A Memory Test

Carry your memory back over a period of years and recall the books that in that time thrilled and interested you. We will wager that a large proportion of them were B. & L. books, enough at any rate to make it worth the while of any real booklover to know all the news about the B. & L. books published each season. It is impossible to tell it in any one advertisement. So let us send you the complete Fall catalog. Write Boni & Liveright, Department T, 61 West 48th Street, New York.

## THAIS

By Anatole France

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## SPORT

## National Horse Show

To the Squadron A Armory, Manhattan, last week resorted horsemen, steelmen, chewing-gum men, débutantes,



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MISS SCOTT  
"The finest driver."

dowagers, adventurers, grooms—they went there because it was the scene of the 39th annual show of the Horse Association of America, they went there to look upon some thoroughbreds.

At one end of the Armory had been erected an exact imitation, in lath, of the imperious porticos of George Washington's house in Virginia. In front of it, as the week went on, a thousand horses paraded, galloped, caracolled—black and grey, hunter and hackney, carriage-horse and teamster. There were innumerable classes; many times the judges clipped a blue rosette to a moist check-strap, many times a red, but only a few of the thousand that put their hoofs down so neatly into the tanbark ever came to wear one of those rosettes, and those few often. Notable in that thin company were:

**Knight Commander.** A ten-year-old chestnut gelding, bred by Robert Scott in Carlisle, Scotland, sold when a yearling for "one of the highest prices ever paid for a harness horse in Europe." Purchased last spring by Miss Jean Browne Scott, of Manhattan, he lately beat Charm, famed hackney, at the Olympia show in England, thus becoming the champion English hackney horse. At the recent Bryn Mawr show, he was awarded 21 blue ribbons, an unprecedented performance. In the present exhibition, he won the Balmanno Challenge Cup, defeating his ancient rival, Field Marshal, and a blue in the class for harness horses over 15.2 hands. Blooded, debonaire and sleek,

Knight Commander is like the horse of a legend: flawless in line; in action, the incarnation of scrupulous dandyism. His performance in this show makes him the most valuable hackney in the world.

**Field Marshal.** A tall bay, four years ago grand champion of the Olympia, owned by O. W. Lehmann. Successful campaigner of uncountable shows, Field Marshal returned to the ring this spring at the South Shore Country Club, Chicago, where he was victorious, though later beaten at Brockton, Mass. Proud as a falcon and dauntless still, his defeat by Knight Commander shadows the end of his show days.

**Newton Victor.** Another harness-horse owned by Miss Scott, which beat J. R. Thompson's mare, Clyde Iris, for the Coxie Prize. Miss Scott drove in this event, with a scarlet flower brave in the black lapel of her habit, as she drove once in the past when the Earl of Derby was watching. "There," said that old nobleman, "there—God bless my soul—goes the finest driver I have ever seen!"

**Golden Twilight.** A five-gaited saddle horse, owned by Hugh B. Wick, of Cleveland. This type of horse, common in the South and West, was first seen at the national show three years ago.

**Other Horses.** Biddy and Mike, Ajax Trucking Team, captured the challenge cup for commercial teams. There were many entries in this class; the Sheffield Farms' team took second, the Knickerbocker Ice third. Bunny won the class for horses of the New York traffic police force, defeating Morgan, the winner last year, and Captain, the horse General Pershing sat when he rode up Fifth Avenue with the First Division. Tango Dance, with Captain Padgett up, won the Bowman Challenge Cup for jumpers without tipping a bar.

## Football

An agile quarterback (one Mickey Dooley) hard to hold as a peeled potato, a giant blond halfback (Swede Oberlander) did well for Dartmouth against Yale, but they made one fumble apiece. That was why the scoreboard bore the deadlock legend: "....14, ....14." To Yale went the moral victory, always the property of the weaker team when a tie occurs; to the spectators went the impression that the Blue was a team alert rather than capable—a team that had played gallantly rather than well.

Had it not been for the toe of a Sophomore substitute, the Princeton-Navy game would have tied. Up and down the field the teams had maneuvered, Princeton light and speedy, the Navy ponderous and smooth. The Navy had taken an early lead; Dinsmore, slender Tiger quarter, had fought up-

hill; in the last period a kick was blocked, the score stood 14 all. With Princeton in striking distance, Ewing, substitute, was called in. Deftly he kicked a field goal, making the final score Princeton 17, Navy 14.

Two huge men, each a captain, each a center, met on New York's Polo Grounds, shook hands, tossed up a penny—Garbisch of the Army, Walsh of Notre Dame. For the rest of the afternoon they battered each other bloody; at the end, Walsh was the bloodiest, but his team had won—13 to 7. With a backfield—Stuhldreher, Miller, Crowley and Layden—who ran "like the Four Horsemen"; a line whose defense was adamant, whose assault was clockwork—they undid those Army men, while many notables looked on. Coach Rockne had taught them tricks.

Cornell's underslung apple-cart, so effectively upset by Williams the week previous, once more lurched, swerved, lumbered off the road. This time Rutgers was the thank-you-ma'am; the score was 10 to 0. The red team ran more effectively than against Williams; there were fewer fumbles; but Benkert,



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HAROLD GRANGE  
Red-haired, eel-hipped.

Rutgers halfback, made a touchdown, Fullback Hazel kicked a field goal.

When Pennsylvania kicked off to Columbia, the unsloiled pigskin, barely lifted from the ground, bounced and jounced into the arms of Quarterback Pease, who carried it 90 yards for a touchdown. But Pease-porridge-hot was soon Pease-porridge-cold, for Coach Houghton's line could not stand against the Quakers' plunges, nor could

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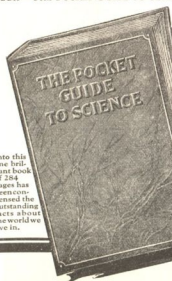
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17. Why is frost more likely on a clear night than on a cloudy one? \_\_\_\_\_
18. Does thinking use up the thinker's energy? \_\_\_\_\_
19. Which travels faster, electricity or light? \_\_\_\_\_
20. What simple test will distinguish wood from cotton? \_\_\_\_\_
21. What makes the noise of thunder? \_\_\_\_\_
22. Why would men ultimately suffocate if all the green plants were killed? \_\_\_\_\_
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Captain Koppisch or the speedy Pease get away to score. Penn played sturdy football, carried off the day 10 to 7.

Harvard and Holy Cross muddled through a ragged contest. In the first period, Miller, Crimson half, was tackled so eagerly that the ball flew from his arm. Crowley of Holy Cross scooped it up and scored. In the last period, Miller kept the ball by him, raced 60 yards, brought in the touchdown that won for Harvard—12 to 6.

Syracuse's big team, discovering a power hitherto concealed, downed Boston College 10 to 0, on a touchdown and field goal scored by Fullback McBride. The Orange team was superior in every department of the game except kicking.

Westward, the sun shone on a red-haired, cel-hipped runagate, Grange by name. He, all-American halfback of last season, running and dodging with fabulous agility, scored five of the six touchdowns that Illinois piled up against Michigan for its 39 to 14 victory. He ran through a broken field like a thoroughbred through a bog, supported always by superb interference. (The week previous Grange played against Butler College for 16 minutes, scored 12 points.)

Nebraska welcomed Colgate with such a display of feints, line-bucks, cross-bucks and hidden ball plays that after the first quarter the game was not a game. Concentrating on Tryon, Colgate star whom they had been told to fear, the Cornhuskers battered him into helplessness, let their visitors off gently at 33 to 7.

On Stagg Field, Chicago, there was carnage. All unwitting, a team from Indiana strayed in and fell prey to the fierce Chicago backfield, the potent Chicago line. When all was over, folk said Chicago is fiercer this year than any conference eleven—except Illinois. The score, which could have been worse: Chicago 23, Indiana 0.

On the same afternoon that General Charles G. Dawes repaired to Evans-ton, Ill., eleven explosive young gentlemen from Purdue turned up there also. Great was Northwestern's discomfort. One field goal for the Purple, far from dampening the ardor of these young gentlemen, inflamed them to such an extent that they touched off numerous forward passes, one of which culminated behind the Northwestern goal line. Score: Purdue 7, Northwestern 3.

Badgers from Wisconsin and Gophers from Minnesota spent a fruitless afternoon gnawing at one another. At the outset, with tackle Schwarze, biggest Badger, ripping open large holes in the Gopher colony, it looked as though he and his fellows must win. But the biting of other Badgers fell

(Continued on Page 27)

## BUSINESS

### Current Situation

The very successful flotation of the German loan has indicated that subsequent foreign loans may fare well in U. S. financial centres, and the economic recovery of Europe be thereby hastened.

There now remains the final hurdle of the presidential election, before the progress of U. S. business can be smooth or readily forecast. Most merchants, manufacturers and business men generally are engaged just now in "watchful waiting." The election of a conservative ticket seems assured—almost. Also, there is a growing realization that Congress will be a strange collection of partisan organizations and blocs, even if Mr. Coolidge rides alone to the Capitol steps next March. The short session of Congress this winter will probably not get anywhere particularly, or accomplish anything much—almost certainly not taxation, which is the issue of greatest general interest to U. S. business men. Consequently, the political outlook is still uncertain as far as it affects business, and business leaders are obviously aware of the fact.

### Scrambling the Roads

The modern railroad masters of the East spent a busy week in Washington, discussing mergers and consolidations with the Interstate Commerce Commission. Their deliberations have naturally been in secret, and few echoes have passed the closed doors to the eager financial reporters outside. Accordingly, fantastic rumors of all sorts have gained space and credence. Every financial editor has had his own pet notion of how the merging of the Eastern roads ought to be done.

The problem essentially involves merging the older Eastern lines, particularly between Chicago and the North Atlantic seaboard, into a few systems. Last spring, the Van Sweringen took time by the forelock, and by adding to their original Nickel Plate holdings the Hocking Valley, Erie, C. & O. and Pere Marquette, created the new Nickel Plate system (TIME, July 7, et seq.).

This coup was sprung while the N. Y. Central, the B. & O. and the Pennsylvania were deadlocked over the future ownership of the Central New Jersey and the Reading. But the energetic Van Sweringen brothers kept right on acquiring roads; their system lacked entry into Pittsburgh, and rumors became active in Wall Street that the Pittsburgh & W. Virginia, the Lackawanna and other roads might soon be added to the new Nickel Plate.

Finally, to bring order out of chaos, there has been a gathering of chieftains in Washington; the leading figures are Daniel Willard, President of the B. & O.; Samuel Rea, President of the Pennsylvania; Patrick E. Crowley, new President (TIME, Apr. 14) of the New York Central; and last but not least, C. P. and M. I. Van Sweringen. The

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principal reason for this gathering was to agree as to who should get what.

Several attractive smaller roads, and several not so attractive, are the lure: these include the Norfolk & Western, Central New Jersey, Reading, Lackawanna, Lehigh, Wabash and others. The railroad leaders wish to merge until only four main systems finally remain in this northeastern territory. Naturally, each big road wants to acquire the attractive small roads, and leave the poor small roads for some one else. No one apparently wants the New Haven, so that New England will be mostly left out of the effects of the merger movement. On the other hand, some of the little roads do not apparently want to be swallowed up—they are quite contented with things as they are. Other little roads feel that they must be absorbed by their stronger competitors, and are mainly concerned with picking a winning swallower and getting guarantees against being bitten in the process.

The I. C. C. originally planned for mergers which would develop nine separate systems. The leading railroad men want only four systems. Apparently, agreement is slowly being reached as to the proper way of working out such a merger. Yet the situation is still as complex and interdependent as a chess problem; and for its final solution, years rather than weeks will be required.

## A Popular Loan

Undoubtedly the financial "event" of the past week has been the long-awaited German external loan, \$110,000,000 of which, bearing a 7% coupon, was offered for subscription at 92 by a huge syndicate headed by J. P. Morgan & Co.

There had been considerable doubt as to just how the public would take a loan from a recent enemy nation. This was, however, entirely dissipated by the trend of events. The German loan "went across big." So thoroughly had the syndicate done its work, and so attractive did the offering appear to U. S. investors generally, that the issue was very heavily oversubscribed; and more bonds were demanded than were available to deliver.

The German loan was at once listed on the New York Stock Exchange "when issued"; that is, contracts could be made there which will be settled when the actual bonds, or temporary certificates for them, are printed and ready for distribution to buyers. Dealers who had already sold the bonds to customers, but found that owing to its oversubscription their allotments had been reduced so that they would not have enough to deliver to their customers, were compelled to buy those which they needed on the Exchange. On the other hand, a few speculators bought bonds, not intending to keep them, but to sell out at a profit as soon as possible. As a result of the dealers' demand, prices for bonds on the Exchange at once went to a premium over the subscription price of 92; indeed, at one time they sold over 95. Such a premium on bonds just

floated is rare, and indicates better than anything else the popularity of the issue with U. S. investors.

## Portland Cement

The manufacturers of Portland Cement are celebrating the 100th anniversary of their industry.

It was in Leeds, England, 100 years ago, that Joseph Asplin discovered that a new building material could be produced by mixing pulverized lime and clay in correct proportions and driving out the carbonic acid gas with heat. Asplin was not a chemist or scientist; and his momentous discovery was made by accidental experimentation. Up until 1872, there was not a Portland cement plant in this country. Today the U. S. industry represents a capital investment of over \$300,000,000, employs from 25,000 to 40,000 men, produces annually 25,000,000 tons of cement.

The great day of Portland cement did not set in until cheap structural steel became a commonplace. The reinforced concrete building then came in, as well as concrete roads, concrete canal locks and railroad abutments and many other forms of substitution for solid stone-work. Without concrete no less than fabricated steel, the modern skyscraper could never have been built.

Asplin named his material "Portland cement" because of its resemblance to a type of building stone then commonly quarried on the Isle of Portland. Although the inventor's process has subsequently been improved upon in many ways, the name he gave the product has remained unchanged.

## A. T. & T.

During recent months, the American Telephone & Telegraph Co. issued \$151,157,000 par of additional common stock. Nevertheless, the Company's report for the first nine months this year ending Sept. 30 shows that on the average amount of stock outstanding during that period, earnings were \$8.56 per share. For the last or third quarter this year they were \$2.84 per share. Though the stock is paying a 9% dividend, these figures, nevertheless, indicate that the Company is comfortably earning it. In other words, as fast as new capital is poured into the Company, the latter is able to earn a very good return upon it.

"Tel. & Tel." now has what is probably the largest stockholders' list in the world, with over 300,000 names upon it. When the Company wants additional capital, the existing shareholders are given first chance at the new stock.

According to President H. B. Thayer, the Company's last stock issue was the largest transaction of its kind in history. To the 316,046 stockholders as of June 30, 1924, was given the "right to subscribe" at par for one new share on the basis of every five shares already held. There were slightly more than 193,000 of such subscriptions, averaging 7.7 shares each. Nearly 175,000 of the subscriptions were made by former stockholders, an "over 18,000 by investors

(Continued from Page 24)

short of their backing; the Gophers squeaked over a touchdown on the last period; the score stood 7 to 7.

## At Laurel

Sad it is to see the courage go out of a horse, the fire die in him that made him swift, so that though he runs against equals in a valiant race and every flag is lifted for his triumph, his heart fails him in the hazard of his task, he falters and cannot win. It was a sad thing that happened, last week, at Laurel, Md. There Epinard was running; the race, the Laurel Stakes; the distance, one mile; the prize, \$10,000. He was a favorite among favorites, "for," said the lean men who ride horses, the fat men who bet on them, "he is due\* to win."

In the parade before the race, the French four-year-old seemed lack-lustre; there was a negligence under his sleek grace; and he needed a touch of the whip to bring him up to the barrier—a touch that made him sulky. Jockey Kummer, instead of Jockey Haynes, had the leg up and rode an adequate race except for that one rash touch. Away they went—a flash of silk, a huddle of bobbing heads at the turn, one, two, pulling away, animated toys all; then the stretch, the crowd rising, a tattoo of hoofs—F. A. Burton's Wise Counsellor first; second, Big Blaze; third, Sun Flag; fourth, Initiate; fifth, Epinard, limping, staggering. A quarter crack in his hoof, though bound that morning, had broken wide open; the pain had killed his spirit, made him lose for the fourth time. Lamed, he will race no more in the United States, said Trainer Leigh speaking for Owner Wertheimer.

## AERONAUTICS

### Flight's End

100 Miles. The ZR-3 reached Lakehurst, N. J., without a mishap, after a flight of 5,060 miles from Friedrichshafen in South Germany. She broke every record of distance and speed for airships of any type, from any country.

For the first time, mail and freight from Berlin reached Manhattan in less than five days: messages of good-will, a tabloid edition of the *Vossische Zeitung*, a sack of 1,000 toys for Wanamaker's famed department store, a walking doll for Major Frank M. Kennedy's little daughter.

Dr. Hugo Eckener might have been businesslike, might have sailed his craft without a pause to Lakehurst. Instead—with plenty of reserve fuel—he chose to dawdle genially over New York City. The great ship was first sighted about 7:50 in the morning; commuters on the ferry-boats cheered

loudly; and, as the ZR-3 sailed over Manhattan to the Bronx and back, hundreds of thousands of busy New Yorkers forgot office and factory and stared skyward until their necks ached. By a curious trick of vision, explainable by the ship's tremendous length, the ZR-3 at one time seemed to graze the very top of the Woolworth Building, though in reality it hung never less than 3,000 feet above the city.

Progress. The world moves fast. One has almost forgotten that the Atlantic has already been conquered by the airship. Yet it was as early as July 2, 1919, that the British R-34 crossed the ocean to land at Mineola, L. I. The R-34 started from East Fortune Airdrome, Edinburgh, Scotland, covered the shortest route over the North Atlantic, took 108 hours to sail 3,200 miles. At times, she scarcely made 25 m.p.h.; 500 miles from shore her gas was almost gone; the motors had to be nursed; the famous call "Rush Help!" startled and alarmed the world. Engine and other troubles marked the journey.

Five years later, the ZR-3—the product of 25 years of German experience—made a journey nearly twice as long, at an average speed of 60 m.p.h. Far from having no gas left on arrival, she could have gone another 3,000 miles. Bringing only 32 men, she could have just as easily carried 54 and 15 tons of freight. Except for a rent in a gas cell (and that rapidly repaired), she arrived in perfect condition.

Frantic measures to assure safety were necessary with the R-34. Until the last cable had been tied at the huge Roosevelt Field, anxiety was in every man's mind. The ZR-3's arrival at Lakehurst was calm, almost commonplace.

Monotony, Comfort. What did the U. S. observers on board think of their trip? They were Major Kennedy for the Army, Captain Steele, Commander Klein and Commander Kraus for the Navy. "Monotonous and comfortable!" said they. They were not seasick. There was no dirt or dust. They played cards. They listened to concerts by radio. They slept soundly. They ate mock-turtle soup and Hungarian goulash with fresh vegetables. They were very lonesome without a cigarette. They missed a little water for washing and they—upon arrival—did not like their wives and friends to see their unsightly three days' growth of beard.

The German Airmen. Certainly the Germans selected their personnel with equal care. The President of the Zeppelin Co., Dr. Hugo Eckener, was himself in charge. One of the late Count Zeppelin's\* earliest co-workers,

\*Count Ferdinand Zeppelin retired from the German Army with the rank of General after the Franco-Prussian War, devoted himself to the construction of rigid dirigibles. His first one consisted of an aluminum framework with 16 bags and attained a speed of 18 m. p. h. It was tested in 1900 and flew 3½ miles before it was wrecked. Disaster and fire destroyed his second and third attempts, but his experiments culminated in the Zeppelin airship of 1909 for which—at the age of 71—he received the Order of the Black Eagle. He died in 1917.

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\*In September, Epinard finished second to Wise Counsellor in a six-furlong (¼ mi.) race at Belmont Park (TIME, Sept. 8); this month, he ran second to Ladkin over a mile course at the Aqueduct (L. I.) race course (TIME, Oct. 6) and second to Saracen in a ¼-mile race at Latonia, Ky. (TIME, Oct. 20).

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culture!"

**HARRY HANSEN**  
in the *Chi ago Daily News*.

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## Features

Rarely, if ever, has such a group of writers been gathered together as those who are contributing to The Saturday Review. Besides their special articles, each number includes Christopher Morley's Bowling Green, brought back to life and devoted to literature. The Phoenix Nest, a weekly column of chatter, conducted by William Rose Benét, the sometime Kenelm Digby. A Reader's Guide for questions to which May Lamberton Becker replies. Literature Abroad, also a page of correspondence in which readers of The Saturday Review are given the advantage of an open forum in which to debate literary subjects, and a complete department for the connoisseur of Rare Books are a few of the other features which fill up the perfect measure.

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more than six feet tall, with a back as straight as that of a drill sergeant, the blonde goatee and mustache often affected by German Naval officers, a face denoting rigid determination and intellect, Dr. Eckener landed at Lakehurst



DR. HUGO ECKENER

He daddled genially.

with a calm that the most enthusiastic plaudits did not affect. His English is none too good; but he managed to convey pithy and valuable information to those who clustered about him. Like Commander Kraus, he made up for lost time by puffing immediately at a huge cigar. With him came Captain Ernest Lehmann, small, dapper, resourceful, with a 17-year record for piloting without the loss of a ship—considered by the Germans their lucky pilot, with whom nothing could go wrong. Also came Hans Fleming, Chief Pilot, straight, tall, seamanlike, determined to do his duty, to teach Americans taking over the ship everything he knew. Also came a blue-clad crew that looked very much like our gobs, with perhaps a touch more of stolidity.

What Next? The ZR-3 was ordered deflated, placed on skids, so that her weight might be taken up as the cells were exhausted of gas which is impure, unfit for further use; and some \$11,600 worth of this gas was ordered released into the atmosphere. Several weeks will be spent in a rigid inspection of the ship and in technical study. The *Shenandoah* (TIME, Oct. 20) was ordered back from the Pacific coast and, because helium is so scarce, she will yield her precious supply of this gas to the ZR-3, which is to make a variety of exhibition and training trips.

The ZR-3 cannot be used for naval or military purposes according to the conditions laid down by the Reparations Committee. To turn her over for commercial exploitation will require an act of Congress. "Will the tremendously successful trip be a nine days wonder,

to be soon forgotten—or will it be the precursor of commercial dirigibles to cover every ocean and every continent?"

Pro. A few arguments brought forward by dirigible enthusiasts:

A transatlantic schedule of 66 hours could be maintained in all weathers; New York, Havana, Panama, Valparaiso, Buenos-Aires means 22 days by sea, 4½ days by air.

A business man could go up the elevator of a mooring mast in Manhattan at 9 o'clock in the evening, have a leisurely bath and shave on reaching Chicago in the early morning, do business and return at night to Manhattan without losing a working hour and with perfect comfort.

The use of helium and heavier, non-inflammable fuel for the engines removes all danger of fire.

With larger and faster ships, all weather becomes fair weather.

The use of the ballast-recovery process will bring loss of helium to a negligible quantity.

Courage and capital and vision are alone essential to the establishment of a series of transoceanic dirigible lines with which no steamship companies could compete.

Con. The "arguments" of dirigible enthusiasts were met by dirigible non-enthusiasts and "steamship men" in this wise:

A dirigible must always remain expensive; to make the gas cells tight, gold beater's skin must be used,

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made of the blind gut of oxen; and a herd of 50,000 is needed to supply the material for one airship; a dirigible hangar must be a monstrous affair, big enough to house a cathedral.

The materials of an airship deteriorate rapidly. What will happen to the outer covering and the delicate inner cells when the ships are used in all weather and left attached to mooring masts?

Granted that a ship twice as big as the ZR-3 can be built for \$1.00 per cu. ft., costing, therefore, between four and five million dollars, it will be comparable in price with a steamer and yet have a passenger capacity of only 200.

Even if a dirigible can beat the steamship in speed, it is so much more subject to the influence of head winds, that travelers may prefer the somewhat slower speed, but greater regularity and hotel-like comfort, of a Cunarder.

What traveler likes to forego smoking for even three days?

It it not too unpleasant to climb through the top of the ZR-3's passenger cabin to the "cat-walk" running through the bottom of the hull—which provides only an 8-inch footing and 2-foot rail room at the top—for a walk that must be solitary and executed with great caution?

The great rigid dirigibles do not roll or pitch as much as the smaller "Blimps" or non-rigid airships, but they develop a peculiar squirming, twisting motion and they always give a sensation of violent strain, with the hull quite plainly laboring under the force of the wind.

Helium is said to cost \$40 per 1,000 cu. ft. In reality, it costs the Government very nearly \$160 per 1,000 cu. ft.; and, since only 1% of helium is present in the most richly endowed sources of natural gas, it must always be expensive. In the Atlantic crossing, the ZR-3 used up 30% of its hydrogen. Even with recovery of the gases in the exhaust to compensate for loss of weight by fuel, thus dispensing with the "valving" of gas to meet changes in weight, there will always be a large expenditure of helium.

A single flash of lightning may destroy a dirigible, helium or hydrogen filled. The ZR-3 was delayed again and again by adverse weather conditions and it cannot land in fog. Is it possible to maintain schedules in the face of such conditions?

Politics. Perhaps the ZR-3 will be the last dirigible to be built at Friedrichshafen. According to the Treaty of Versailles, the hangars and factories there were to be razed. It was only by the six months' insistence of U. S. Ambassador (to France) Herrick that the Council of Ambassadors of the League permitted the ZR-3 to be built for the U. S. Navy. At a dinner given last week in Washington, Secretary of the Navy Wilbur said: "We wish



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When three critical organs, as discriminating as the New York Times, the New York Post and the Boston Transcript praise a novel in remarkably similar phrases, little doubt can remain of the book's genuine worth. Miss V. M. Friedlander's novel, THE COLOUR OF YOUTH is acclaimed in this emphatic manner:

The New York Times says—"Colorful and moving—rich with a sensitiveness to life and kindly in its irony. Her humor lights the story with a deft and probing touch—a rare human story told with relish."

The New York Evening Post says—"Something fine and new. Her pages are rich in the poetry of suggestion and her sentences sing—she has assembled a number of characters carefully individualized and lovable—a fresh and moving novel."

The Boston Transcript says—"The character drawing is remarkable. The use of the English language is effective, colorful, yet satisfying. A beautifully conceived story that deserves deep appreciation. . . . The author possesses rare insight into human beings." \$2.00

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the ship to be a symbol of peace and friendship between the two nations represented here." According to the Secretary, Los Angeles is to be the name of the ZR-3—with memories of Christmas eve and peace-on-earth. But a reactionary Berlin paper writes: "The ZR-3 shows what Germany can do and will do in the way of revenge. Let France tremble!" And there was a touch of the old German swagger in Dr. Eckener's remark on landing: "Gentlemen, a new world's record, 5,000 miles of continuous flight." Filled with helium, the ZR-3 is perfectly adaptable for warfare. Small wonder the French are impatiently awaiting the day when U. S. enthusiasm subsides and they may insist on the destruction of the Friedrichshafen plant.

At Akron. But whether the Germans are allowed to build further or not, the U. S. has taken up the great work in earnest. The Goodyear-Zeppelin Co. (TIME, Nov. 12, 1923) is a combination of the great Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co. and the Zeppelin interests. No cash consideration, but a 25% interest in all rigid ships built, compensates the Zeppelin Co. Their best designers are coming over to Akron, Ohio, and will immediately set to work designing a 5,000,000 cu. ft. ship to carry 200 passengers and reach a speed of 90 m.p.h. at least. The Goodyear-Zeppelin Co. may operate ships or not; but, at any rate, the work of further development will go on; and German experience is here joined to U. S. energy and resources.

## MILESTONES

Married. Manfred Gottfried, political editor of TIME, the weekly news-magazine, to Miss Ruth Jeremiah of Manhattan; in Manhattan.

Married. Henry P. Davison Jr., 26, son of the late Henry P. Davison, Chairman of the American Red Cross during the war, to Miss Anne Stillman of Pleasantville, N. Y.; at Pleasantville.

Married. Alfred E. Smith Jr., eldest son of New York's Governor, to Miss Bertha Gott of Syracuse; in Manhattan, following an elopement. Immediately upon being introduced to his daughter-in-law, Governor Al telephoned the young lady's mother. Said he: "Are you the mother-in-law of my son? . . . Well, are you satisfied with him? . . . Well, we're gassed with our daughter-in-law; and I guess everything is all right!" Said the Daily News, Manhattan gum-chewers' sheet-let: "A good father, a good Governor and now a good father-in-law. What more do we want? All the lovers in the State ought to vote for Al after that."

Married. Marie Prevost, cinema actress, to Kenneth Harlan, cinema actor; in Los Angeles. This is her second marriage; his third.

Married. Betty Compson, cinema actress, to James Cruze, cinema director; in Los Angeles. This is her first marriage; his second.

Married. Carl E. Akeley, 60, explorer, sculptor, to Miss Mary Lee Jobe, 38, mountain climber; in Manhattan. She was the first person to climb Mt. Sir Alexander, a high peak in the Canadian Rockies. He, onetime intimate friend of President Roosevelt, was a storm centre last spring when his *Chrysalis*—a bronze depicting Man emerging from the hide of a gorilla (TIME, Mar. 24, 1923)—was rejected by the National Academy of Design at its exhibit in Manhattan.

Died. Admiral Sir Percy Scott, 71, "Defender of London"; in London. Sir Percy, famed as a naval authority, during the War organized the British Capital against attack by air. Many were his naval inventions—signalling apparatus, firing devices—all designed to perfect smaller vessels to take the place of battleships, which he disliked because of their clumsiness. Gummery was his preoccupation; accuracy, his pride. When the squadron he commanded was lying off Portland to receive the German Emperor on his visit to England in 1907, Admiral Scott signalled to a cruiser which tarried outside for further target drill: "Paint work seems to be more in demand than gunnery so you had better come inside to paint and look pretty." Admiral Lord Charles Beresford had this signal stricken from the logs as "contemptuous in tone and insubordinate in character." Said the late Lord Fisher of Admiral Scott: "He hits the mark."

Died. Herman H. Kohlsaat, 71, famed editor; at the home of Secretary of Commerce Hoover, where he was visiting, in Washington, D. C., following a stroke of paralysis. The friend of five Presidents—McKinley, Roosevelt, Taft, Wilson, Harding, four of whom are now dead—he started his career as a caterer, later selling the chain of restaurants, which he controlled, and entering the newspaper field in Chicago. He owned and edited at different times the Chicago *Inter-Ocean*, *Times-Herald*, *Record-Herald*, *Evening Post*. His services to the Republican cause brought him into contact with many a famed man, made it possible for him—for he never accepted an office—to become great by refusing greatness, notorious while shunning notoriety. A genial, meagre, shrewd little man, he had a talent for friendship and an ability to stick to his principles, no matter how little they profited him. He told about his political adventures in a book of memoirs, *From McKinley to Harding*. One of his greatest coups was his success in having the word "gold" inserted in the Republican platform in 1896.

## POINT with PRIDE

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

A tall, deep-voiced, blonde young lady. (P. 1.)

A British drummer boy. (P. 6.)

A rabbi who celebrated. (P. 10.)

A flaming old man and his two attractive sons. (P. 5.)

The "largest stockholders' list in the world." (P. 26.)

A short, fat, bald-headed man who has learned much. (P. 5.)

Great sighs of critical relief. (P. 15.)

A good father-in-law. (P. 30.)

A smashing judicial blow. (P. 17.)

A gigantic, genial dawdler. (P. 27.)

"Britain's Barbara Frietchie." (P. 8.)

Eleven explosive young gentlemen. (P. 24.)

A vacant Garter. (P. 6.)

An advertisement as big as a banner. (P. 18.)

The warlike Wahabis, dismounted, kneeling, bowing. (P. 10.)

"As able a servant of France as France has ever had." (P. 9.)

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## VIEW with ALARM

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

A green glooming fluid in a sticky bottle. (P. 18.)

Hearty Renaissance humor related in purest Brooklynesse. (P. 15.)

The dabble life of clergymen, professors, business men. (P. 13.)

An unobliging turtle. (P. 1.)

A situation as complex and interdependent as a chess problem. (P. 26.)

A duchess' reckless regard for a young silversmith. (P. 15.)

Fever, Sweating, temper, sensitive-ness. (P. 18.)

The famous call "Rush help!" (P. 27.)

A creature of nightmare . . . the most abject embodiment of mankind on earth (P. 12.)

A 40-lb. Senator—source of endless jest. (P. 6.)

A windy, creaky, rain-bitten house. (P. 13.)

A signal "contemptuous in tone and insubordinate in character." (P. 30.)

A florid, proud, vigorous man of 45. (P. 6.)

Gadfly Mencken! (P. 18.)

The three obsessions of "a mad sort of woman." (P. 13.)

A favorite topic of conversation in Parisian cafes. (P. 9.)

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# The supreme love, and the supreme tragedy, of Poe's life

*"For the moon never beams without  
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Of the beautiful Annabel Lee"*

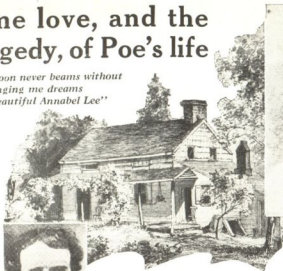
IN his hauntingly beautiful poem, "Annabel Lee," Edgar Allan Poe immortalized his love for his "child wife," the gentle, delicate creature whose devotion furnished the one bright chapter in his ill-starred life.

And even in this, the tragedy which seemed to dog his every step came to rob him of his happiness—

*"... the wind came out of the  
cloud by night,  
Chilling and killing my Annabel  
Lee."*

Poe's wife died in the little Fordham cottage, sharing to the end the bitter poverty of her genius husband. He had no money even to buy a coverlet for her when she lay at the point of death.

Never was there a more unhappy mortal than Poe. But today the genius of this unparalleled master is appreciated as never before. He has his place in the Hall of Fame. A splendid monument in the Metropolitan Museum of Art, New



York, bears the fitting inscription: "He was great in his genius; unhappy in his life; wretched in his death. But in his fame he is immortal."

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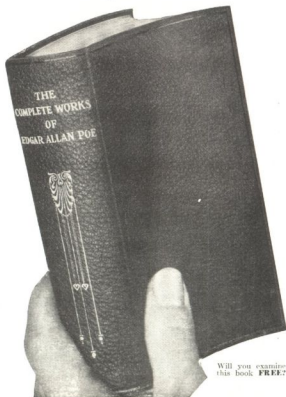


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Virginia, Poe's wife, and the inspiration of "Annabel Lee," from the water color sketch by A. G. Learned. At left, the Fordham cottage as it looked when the Poes lived there. Extreme left, portrait of Poe in his room at the University of Virginia, photo by Hulsinger. Pictures by courtesy of The Mentor.

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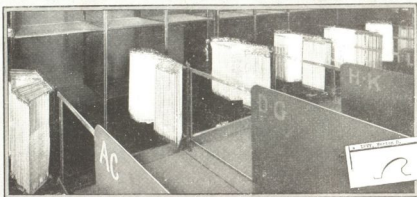
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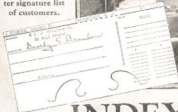


# -and at SAKS-FIFTH AVENUE



Showing credit authorization records in delivery room. Note convenience of the INDEX VISIBLE installation.

INDEX VISIBLE cabinets containing master signature list of customers.



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