

FIFTEEN CENTS

TIME

The Weekly News-Magazine



VOL. IV NO. 18

SIR THOMAS LIPTON

"One thing at a time..."
(See Page 24)

NOVEMBER 3, 1924

L I N C O L N

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TIME

The Weekly News-Magazine

Vol. IV. No. 18

November 3, 1924

NATIONAL AFFAIRS

THE PRESIDENCY

Mr. Coolidge's Week

☐ A hat, a large hat such as Mexican "greasers" wear, such as cowboys wear in the cinema—in short, a sombrero, its rim a burning red, its crown a brilliant blue, was given into the hands of Mr. Coolidge. After a short moment of admiration for so engaging a specimen of the latter's craft, Mr. Coolidge stuck his head under the hat's ample canopy—and in no time became a member of the Smoki Tribesmen of Prescott, Ariz. When the President in the rear grounds of the White House were representatives of the Prescott Chamber of Commerce, who performed the initiative ceremony, explained that the object of the Smokis was to preserve to posterity Southwestern Indian rituals.

☐ It was a talkative week for Mr. Coolidge (see THE CAMPAIGN). He addressed: A large delegation of Manhattan tradesmen, who came before him on the White House lawn bearing ancient guild banners and their own goodwill; the U. S. Chamber of Commerce, before whom Mr. Coolidge went where they sat assembled in their newly dedicated home in Washington; the "Golden Rule Dinner" of the Near East Relief, at which Mr. Coolidge was guest of honor; the \$100-a-plate dinner of the Federation for the Support of Jewish Philanthropic Societies, the guests at which sat in Manhattan while Mr. Coolidge sat in his chair at Washington and let his voice be heard over a private telephone wire.

☐ The fourth biennial convention of the United Lutheran Church in America, in Chicago assembled, had read to it a Coolidge greeting: "As I study the three great movements of humanity into the American Colonies—the Puritans into New England, the Lutherans and Quakers into Pennsylvania, and the Cavaliers into Virginia. . . ."

☐ Secretary Slep, eternally vigilant, stepped between the busy chief executive and a sheaf of letters from Washington renters at odds with their landlords. The renters, threatened with raises, applied excitedly for pres-

idential intervention, for army "pup" tents on the White House ellipse in case the landlords remained adamant. Vigilant Slep passed word about rent raises to the District Attorney, about "pup" tents to the War Department. Realtors offered the President their services and Mr. Slep thanked them. Thus was the Presidential desk kept free for national business.

☐ The President and Mrs. Coolidge attended a wedding—that of Miss Beatrice Beck, daughter of the Solicitor General, and one S. Pinkney Tuck.

☐ The President canceled all his engagements for Oct. 27, directed the State Department to issue a proclamation of official mourning for the late

Henry Cantwell Wallace, Secretary of Agriculture. With Mrs. Coolidge, the President called on Mrs. Wallace, later wrote her a letter: "His loss will be a grief to the entire nation, for his fine qualities and able, untiring services had endeared him to all the people."

Services at the White House were in the nature of a State funeral.

THE CAMPAIGN

Alarums and Excursions

The progress of another week's campaigning brought all the candidates to the eve of the election.

☐ Calvin Coolidge no longer kept his peace. He marched before the members of the U. S. Chamber of Commerce in Washington assembled, and with the aid of 23 broadcasting stations addressed the country at large as well as the Chamber men. All other U. S. radio stations hushed their voices for 45 minutes while Mr. Coolidge enlarged on his favorite topics of economy, reduced taxation, efficient government. He repeated his party's oft-cried warning against persons desiring Government ownership of railroads and subjugation of the Supreme Court. Said he: "The intelligence, the courage, the faith of the people will support America."

Standing on the south portico of the White House, Mr. Coolidge also spoke, politico-officially, to a delegation of business men representing 47 trades. This time he said: "This is a business country . . . it wants a business Government."

Another officio-political utterance was drawn from Candidate Coolidge by the "Golden Rule Dinner" of the Near East Relief. He reminisced about the Administration's foreign policies, saying: "In our country are many exceedingly modest souls. Constantly they depreciate their own assumption that our country has done nothing for Europe, made no contribution to world welfare. . . . I do not think that our country needs to assume any attitude of apology. . . . America is ready today, as always, to

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do its full share. It wants the peace of goodwill and of the Golden Rule."

Also, Mr. Coolidge mailed a long letter via Col. Hanford P. McNider, onetime head of the American Legion, "to the service men and women of America." Said he: "I appeal to you who in the past have proved worthy of all reliance."

Charles G. Dawes headed a general eastward migration of all the stump-touring candidates. Bundling together notes, pipes and baggage in Evanston, Ill., he boarded the Dawes Special. Across flat Indiana sped the train, through sleeping Ohio, over the Alleghenies as Pittsburghers were sitting down to breakfast. In Harrisburg, Pa., a Bishop went to the station to pay his respects, but was informed that the candidate was taking a siesta. Disappointed, the Bishop went away; but a few minutes later rail employees beheld General Dawes freshly arisen from his day-bed, smoking on a brass-railed rear platform. Cheers followed the train as it pulled out for Philadelphia.

There the echoes in the Academy of Music cracked and rang with the staccato Dawes voice. "Where do you stand?" the voice demanded. . . . "on the rock of the Constitution and under the flag with Coolidge or on the shifting sands of Socialism?"

Back aboard the Special, the candidate recrossed Pennsylvania, spoke in Pittsburgh, in Washington, Pa., swung down into Wheeling, W. Va., for a mass-meeting, complete with parade and red fire; circled north again through Lancaster, Pa., to Wilmington, Del., where he announced: "The pinheads on the political committees have been advising me to preach one thing in one section of the country and another thing in another section. . . . Not so with the women in this campaign."

On to Newark to say this: "I blush for my sex when I think of some of the advice I have received from members of the National Republican Committee of my own sex." Also to reiterate "the shifting sands" alarm. Then a sleep in Montclair, N. J., at the C. A. Hanna home, and the candidate entered Manhattan, crossed to Brooklyn and spoke, slept at the Waldorf, motored to Albany.

John W. Davis put Tennessee behind him and rumbled into Kentucky. At Franklin, Bowling Green, Elizabethtown, he saluted throngs. In Louisville, the Horse Show pavilion at the State Fairgrounds was his forum. He was among friends and spoke genially, quietly, saving his fire for stormy Indiana, whither he repaired next day for

a third time since the campaign opened. Vincennes, Princeton and Evansville were the stumps selected.

In Vincennes, Mr. Davis was at pains to scotch a rumor that he was kin to Henry Gassaway Davis, Democratic nominee for Vice President in 1904, and that he was a member of a family that had employed non-union labor in its West Virginia coal mines.

In Evansville, he referred to Secretary of War Weeks as "one of the two unmuzzled members of the Cabinet." (The other member evidently being Secretary of State Hughes, who had, up to that time, delivered three formal campaign speeches. Secretary Weeks had just made a speech in Manhattan.) Mr. Davis talked of "a housecleaning at Washington" if he should be elected; of "creeping paralysis" in the Republican system.

Soon after this, Newton D. Baker introduced Mr. Davis to an audience in Cleveland. The introduction and Mr. Davis' speech had to be curtailed in order to be broadcasted, as it was the night of Candidate Coolidge's speech and the air was to be "cleared" earlier than usual. But Mr. Davis, speaking from the very rostrum from which Candidate Coolidge was nominated in June, found time to denounce the tariff and the Republican record and to squelch a heckler who howled out "What is your stand on the Ku Klux Klan?"

The second 6,000 mile tour was over. Journeying to Manhattan, Mr. Davis sank into the cushions of his motor car, was whisked off to his Locust Valley (L. I.) home. It was his intention to finish the campaign in and around Manhattan. Said he: "The Democratic Party will win the Presidential election."

No sooner had John W. Davis left Illinois than Charles W. Bryan entered it—his first trans-Mississippi appearance. But whereas Mr. Davis had gone chiefly to large towns, centres of capital and industry, Mr. Bryan visited the smaller farming and laboring communities. With Candidate LaFollette harrying north of him, Mr. Bryan devoted two days to scouring the southern part of the state in flag-decked automobiles. He stopped in Christopher, Benton, Fairfield, Mount Vernon (near his birthplace, Salem, where he is still known as "Jack" Bryan, a boyhood nickname). Winding up with a speech at Robinson, he then jumped over into Ohio, working through Norwalk and Middletown (home of James M. Cox—onetime Presidential candidate), and thus back into Indiana, the while Mr. Davis worked the other way, from west to east.

The end of the week found Mr.

Bryan "tired but hopeful" after making seventeen speeches. He returned to Nebraska, nursing a cold, to swing around the home state once again.

The LaFollette whirlwind, out of which a loud voice spoke continually, swept into Illinois after wrenching at Republican and Democratic strongholds up and down the Mississippi Basin. "This campaign," said the candidate in Rock Island, "is between those who produce wealth and those who exploit wealth."

"These protected interests [sugar]," said the candidate at Peoria, "get five dollars for every dollar that goes into the Federal Treasury. . . . The President saves at the spitgot and wastes at the bunghole. . . . Cheese-paring policy."

Then the whirlwind gathered speed. It span along the railroad tracks into Grand Rapids, Mich., and the voice said: "The issue in this election is between constructive men and destructive men."

It tore along the ties into Syracuse, N. Y., and the voice said: "We are determined that Wall Street shall not buy this election." Then it headed for Weehawken, N. J., Aiken, Md., Baltimore, Schenectady, Boston, Pittsburgh.

On the Kansas circuit, Burton K. Wheeler was rebuked. Leading Republicans* admonished him, brought it to his attention that politics was one thing while "merchandising half-baked scandal," "raking up unsupported allegations," "mudslinging," constituted quite another. "Very prettily said," retorted Mr. Wheeler; and continued his attacks on the Coolidge and Dawes pre-office records, through Caldwell, Wellington, Herington, McFarland, Topeka.

Factional strife among the Kansas Third Party leaders occupied his attention a moment when he was off for much-stumped Illinois, speaking in Chicago ("The Dawes' Plan means economic servitude for Germany!") and in Rockford ("Watch Washington for starting 'slush fund' disclosures!").

Meantime, LaFollette headquarters in Washington continued to issue "direct challenges," "defies," "prizes for evidence contradictory to this and that charge," all published under the direction of Candidate Wheeler.

Rat Hunt

The Senate Committee on Campaign Expenditures repaired to Washington, D. C., there to continue its hunt, started a fortnight ago in Chicago, (TIME,

* Among them, Henry J. Allen, Republican, onetime Kansas Governor, who owns and edits the *Wichita Beacon*.

National Affairs—[Continued]

Oct. 27), for certain large rats smelled in the Republican Campaign by Third Party Candidate LaFollette. While in full cry, the rat-hunters nosed also at various non-Republican scents and holes.

Democratic Testimony. The week previous, the Committee had taken Republican and Third Party testimony. To round out its survey, the Committee, last week, heard the testimony of Clem L. Shaver, Chairman, and James W. Gerard, Treasurer, of the Democratic National Committee. These gentlemen averred that their total budget added into the neighborhood of \$750,000 of which \$549,000 had been contributed by some 4,000 persons.

Said Chairman Borah of the Senate Committee: "I saw a statement . . . that you contemplated an expenditure of \$1,500,000."

Replied Mr. Gerard: "I suppose if they gave us \$1,500,000, we would accept it."

Forthwith the Committee adjourned for the day.

Witnesses. Came four subpoenaed Pennsylvanians before the Committee to bear witness to Republican finance in their state. Came also one T. V. O'Connor, Chairman of the U. S. Shipping Board, subpoenaed by the Committee out of curiosity aroused by a statement of his that Soviet Russian money had filtered into the U. S. via Mexico to bolster the LaFollette candidacy.

Mr. O'Connor was heard first. He had to admit that he was indebted to Dame Rumor for his information. Said he: "I believe it in my own heart, though I have no way to prove it. He begged 'a few days' to find proof."

Then the Pennsylvanians. One Joseph R. Grundy of Bristol, Pa., manufacturer of wools, told how he and one W. L. Mellon of Pittsburgh had canvassed Pennsylvania's 81 counties by letters "to everybody, irrespective of race, creed, color and previous condition of servitude."

"That," said Senator Caraway, "would include practically everybody in Pennsylvania."

These letters had urged upon their recipients a duty to contribute funds in token of their "gratitude." Another term used was "enlightened self-interest." These terms had puzzled the Committee, drawn fire from Democrats and Progressives.

Mr. Grundy explained: "Gratitude for wonderful opportunities this country has enjoyed through the beneficent legislation of the Republican Party."

The rat-hunters had been asked to sniff about for two Republican funds in addition to the regular Party budget—one fund the care of bankers, the other of manufacturers and business men. Mr. Grundy vowed ignorance of

such funds. So did the other three Pennsylvanians, one Nathan T. Folwell (dress goods), Samuel M. Vaucain (Baldwin locomotives), Edward T. Stotesbury (banks); but Mr. Vaucain became involved in an explanation of a



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SAMUEL VAUCLAIN
"Money doesn't talk."

\$10,000 contribution which his company had made to an organization (The American Economic Institute) whose frankly admitted aim was "to protect the railroads against improper legislation."

Asked Senator Caraway: "Then capital has got a perfect right to hire people to go out and manufacture sentiment; is that your view?"

Mr. Vaucain: "Yes, Sir!"

Sitting with the Committee were Lawyers Frank P. Walsh and Samuel Untermyer, representatives of Senator LaFollette.

Lawyer Walsh cut in: "If you knew this money was to be used to defeat Senator LaFollette in doubtful states, would you object?"

Mr. Vaucain: "I would object."

Further interrogated, Mr. Vaucain made it clear that he was a millionaire, that he had lent his name to Mr. Grundy's fund-raising committee for its potent influence.

Lawyer Walsh: "You always win—money talks!"

Mr. Vaucain: "Money doesn't talk. Righteousness talks."

More Witnesses. Another fine rat-hunting day dawned. The Committee received a financial bulletin from Republican National Treasurer William V. Hodges (\$30,000 collected in five

days since Oct. 10; grand total, \$2,200,000; \$800,000 to go in order to reach the \$3,000,000 budget); received also a request from thorough-going Lawyer Untermyer that additional Republicans be subpoenaed. Lawyer Untermyer had reasoned thus: The names of such men as Elbert H. Gary, J. P. Morgan, the Rockefellers and other "recognized Republicans" do not appear on the list of donors to date. From this, we may readily deduce that there is a hidden fund. Go to! Let us quiz the Republican State Chairmen of New York, New Jersey, Ohio, Illinois.

The Committee granted Lawyer Untermyer's request.

Next, Senator Thomas J. Walsh of Montana, Teapot Dome inquisitor, telegraphed to say that he feared \$100,000 was going to Montana to be used against him in his fight for reelection and that this money would not pass through the hands of the National or State Republican Committees. Another scent! Off put the patient hunters once more, Senator Caraway barking long and loudly at Charles D. Hilles, New York representative on the National Committee who was occupying the witness seat that day.

Mr. Hilles guarded his answers, infuriated Senator Caraway, swore he knew of no grounds for Senator Walsh's fear.

After issuing numerous other subpoenas at the request of Lawyers Walsh and Untermyer, the committee split—Senators Borah and Shipstead returning to Chicago to take additional testimony, Senators Caraway and Bayard remaining in Washington for a like purpose.

Scare

"The American nation tonight faces the greatest crisis in its history since the Union was saved from disruption half a century ago.

"With the deadlock of the last three weeks still prevailing in Congress—the House deadlocked on the election of a President and the Senate still unable to choose a Vice President—the prospect is that the country will be without a regularly elected chief executive when President Coolidge's term expires at noon tomorrow.

"Coming on top of the business depression and winter of unemployment . . . Government chaos has wrought a general consternation. . . .

"President Coolidge, at this hour, is meeting with members of his Cabinet and Republican, Democratic and Third Party leaders in a last effort to obtain a tri-partisan agreement on the unusual steps that it now seems necessary to

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take in order to provide for the Presidential succession.

"The course the President is said to have determined upon is to resign his office before tomorrow noon. At the moment he resigns, Secretary of State Hughes automatically will become acting President . . . will be required by the Succession Act to call Congress into extraordinary session."

The date line of this despatch read "March 3, 1925." It was the *Chicago Tribune's* story, a "scare head" devised by Arthur Sears Henning, famed Washington correspondent.

In New York

Stumping the Empire State of New York for the high office of Governor, Lieut. Col. Theodore Roosevelt paused at Colgate University (Hamilton) to ingratiate himself with some undergraduates. Said he: "As I recall it, there was a game [football] played in which Colgate participated not long ago."

This was quite true. The previous Saturday, Colgate had been badly beaten by the University of Nebraska.

Said the candidate: "As I recall it, the score was very satisfactory from your standpoint. The Cornell game."

The smiling faces of the undergraduates froze stiff.

Said the candidate: "Didn't you play Cornell?"

Cried an undergraduate: "No!"

The candidate spun on his heel, faced his traveling companions who sat on the platform.

"Who told me that?" he cried.

"I was misinformed," he continued to the undergraduates. "What was the last game you played?"

"Nebraska!" growled the audience.

In Idaho

About Senator William E. Borah's reelection there seemed to be no question. A huge majority for him could be seen rolling up on Idaho's peaks, though he was detained on a rat hunt (see Page 3) in Washington, helpless to help it roll. Few Republicans could hope for a higher compliment than that paid Senator Borah by the rabidly Democratic New York *World*, which published an editorial addressed to the people of Idaho, imploring them not to fail in their duty of reëngaging this valuable national servant.

In Minnesota

Minnesota's choice for junior U. S. Senator lay between the present widely known incumbent, Magnus

("Magnavox") Johnson, Farmer-Laborite, and a blind man with a German name, U. S. Congressman Thomas D. Schall, Republican nominee. Hot and close was their race.



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CANDIDATE SCHALL

"—a tendency toward tartness."

Johnson was backed by persons believing in his honesty, simplicity, pertinacity. Backers of Schall made a butt of Johnson's notorious difficulties of speech and leisurely mental processes. Republican buttons appeared: "The joke has gone far enough"; "Schall is blind"; but Magnus is dumb"; and Schall's affliction was said to be gaining him both sympathy and curiosity. Decidedly close voting was expected; but, no matter who won, it was certain that the junior Senator from Minnesota would be an insurgent. Shrewd, with a tendency toward tartness, Schall is but a nominal Republican.

TAXATION

Furor

Butchers stroked their jaws and pondered. Bakers smote their thighs and vowed. Bond salesmen banged

*Mr. Schall lost his eyesight in 1910 as the result of "bending too low over an electric cigar-lighter in Fargo, N. D."

their desks in glee, wrote down new addresses. Doctors hemmed, cogitated, jotted in their notebooks. Housewives and other married women bit their lips, considering, some in pride, some in anger, some in mortification. Up and down the land, "high" society buzzed and cackled; "low" society grinned, frowned, asked questions or just looked on. In their offices, restaurants, clubs, the income-taxpayers of the U. S. groaned and bore it; then joined the countrywide game of comparisons and exclamations.

It was a six-day wonder. It stimulated conversation more highly than did the oil scandal or Mah Jong or crossword puzzles because it was easier to understand—on the face of it. The Treasury Department had simply announced that the list of income-tax returns paid since Jan. 1, 1924, by every individual, corporation, partnership, estate and trust, was ready for "public inspection." Commissioner of Internal Revenue David H. Blair, with Secretary Mellon's perfunctory approval, had issued the order which was then flashed to the office of every Collector of Internal Revenue in the U. S. in accordance with the publicity section of the Revenue Act of 1924.

Few U. S. citizens had anticipated this order. Always, heretofore, such information had been strictly confidential. But newspapers had anticipated it. Reporters were ready in Internal Revenue offices everywhere, waiting pencil to lips for the assessment ledgers to be opened. Out came the ledgers. Forward rushed the eager reporters. Frenzied fingers pushed up and down the complicated indices seeking out names of individuals in whose tax payments "the public might be interested."

In some revenue offices, however, the public news-gatherers chewed their pencils and waited in vain. Not every Collector would reveal his books to the copyists because, though the Revenue Act of 1924 authorized "public inspection" of the amounts of taxes paid, a section of the Revised Statutes contained a seemingly contradictory clause: ". . . and it shall be unlawful for any person to print or publish in any manner not provided by law any income return or part thereof under penalty of a fine not to exceed \$1,000, or of imprisonment or of both."

Dutiful Collectors reported their dilemma to Washington. Taken unawares by the turn of events, the Treasury Department, by way of official warning, called public attention to the Revised Statutes clause and informed inquiring newspaper men that the Department construed that clause as pro-

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hibitive, "pending a judicial determination." The Department of Justice refused to hand down such determination in the absence of Attorney General Stone. Out in Iowa, Mr. Stone approved this refusal and added that any persons publishing the lists before sufficient time had passed to permit a careful study of the law's provisions and intent, did so at their own risk. There was talk of a test suit, of endless litigation.

Many a newspaper—avid for news and willing to risk \$1,000 in obtaining it—construed the Revised Statutes to their own advantage, published the lists. Timid or "law-abiding" papers held off at first, then followed the cat, seeing it out of the bag. In a few hours, the "interesting" portions of the lists were public property.

Furor raged over what one irate taxpayer declared was "a damned outrageous invasion of what are known as individual rights," and over what another declared was "a wholesome, logical service for the newspapers to render." Aside from the legality of their actions, newspapers that published the lists were condemned, on the one hand, for "snooping into a man's private affairs to get misleading information" and praised, on the other hand, for daring, in the face of the uncertainty prevailing, to save their readers the trouble of going to Collectors' offices to satisfy their idle or valid curiosity.

Quite naturally, most of the papers that "complied with the law" (i.e., refrained from exposing the lists) were of the Republican persuasion. And there were plenty of critics ready to impute a political motive to the Democratic papers. From the outcry that went up, it was obvious that few income-taxpayers greatly relished the publication of their names and payments, that few would thank an Administration that had let the information get out.

The *New York Times* (Democratic) published the lists promptly and, in doing so, pointed out that "full publicity, such as newspapers could give" was the intent of the insurgent Senators, led by Norris of Nebraska, who, last spring, fought for the insertion of the Revenue Act's publicity clause. The *Times* pointed out also that publicity of the bare figures of taxes paid was a compromise reached after Senator Norris and his fellows had argued for full publicity of returns.

What most people felt to be the worst feature of this country-sweeping wave of publicity was the misleading nature of the tax figures. So complex is the law, so complex are men's affairs,

so varied and mixed are men's motives, that a bald tax total is anything but a fair indication of the income upon which it was paid or of the fortune from which the income was derived. Thus many a man, noted for his wealth, was popularly suspected of having practiced shrewd evasion when the sur-



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ROOSEVELT JR.

"Nebraska!" growled the audience.

(See opposite page.)

prisingly low figure of his income tax was made known. The suspected one might have had a lean year, might have given much to charity, might have paid other taxes upon trust or estate funds not mentioned in the public prints. Conversely, many a man, actually suffering reverses at the present, was popularly regarded as being affluent indeed, judged by the tax he paid on the winnings of 1923, now lost and gone forever.

THE CABINET

Husbandman

As it must to all men, Death came to Henry Cantwell Wallace, in the 59th year of his life and the fourth of his administration of the U. S. Department of Agriculture. An apparently successful operation for appendicitis was followed by intestinal poisoning and inflammation of the gall-bladder.

After a state funeral at the White House, the body was taken to Des Moines. Flags on all public buildings in the land remained at half-mast by

order of the President until after the interment.

Son of a husbandman, fellow of husbandmen, writer for and teacher of husbandmen, Henry Cantwell Wallace brought to his office a practical and scientific knowledge of agriculture second to none. His understanding of the devices and desires of farmers was gained at first hand—in the days when his father took to the soil in Adair County, Iowa, and later when, as a youth of 20, he was obliged to interrupt his course at the Agricultural College, at Ames, and put in five years raising corn and hogs on one of his father's tenantless farms.

The elder Wallace, a Presbyterian minister, known to a neighborly countryside as "Uncle Henry," was part owner of a county newspaper, and the son learned printing along with tilling as he grew to manhood. When lean years came, young Wallace studiously and scientifically applied himself to the task of inducing the indurate soil to yield him his livelihood. His experiments and solutions he then reported in articles for farm journals in Iowa and Illinois; and it was these writings that paved his way to greater things than struggling to support a wife with corn at 10c and 15c a bushel and hogs at 24c a pound.

In 1893, the Professor of Agriculture at Ames was one James Wilson, destined four years later to enter upon a 16-year service as Secretary of Agriculture under Presidents McKinley, Roosevelt and Taft. Professor Wilson had seen young Wallace's articles, talked with him, induced him to return to Ames and finish out his two remaining years of study. This Wallace did—in a twelvemonth—and in 1893 he was appointed Professor Wilson's assistant.

In 1894, the young farmer-professor launched *Farmer and Dairyman*, later known as *Wallace's Farmer* when it was merged with the elder Wallace's *Iowa Homestead*. At the mast-head of *Wallace's Farmer* is this motto, invented by the Presbyterian pastor: "Good Farming, Clear Thinking, Right Living."

Warren G. Harding did not know his future Secretary before the campaign of 1920, when Senator Capper brought them together. Upon his appointment, Mr. Wallace succeeded his friend of long standing, Edwin Thomas Meredith of Des Moines. In office, Mr. Wallace conducted the Department's affairs with quiet industry and without notable occurrences other than his staunch opposition to the proposed transfer of Alaskan forest reserves to

National Affairs—[Continued]

the control of Secretary Fall's Department of the Interior. This fight was long and bitter. In his speech of July, 1923, President Harding let it be known that he sided with Mr. Wallace and against Secretary Fall. The Alaskan forest reserves still appertain to the Department of Agriculture.

Between President Coolidge and Mr. Wallace all harmony existed, despite the fact that Mr. Wallace, ever the husbandman, did not share the President's disapproval of the Haugen-McNary bill for farm relief.

Charles F. Marvin, Chief of the Weather Bureau, was the President's appointee for Acting Secretary of Agriculture.

OIL

At Los Angeles

If a young child, in a spirit of generosity or mischief, gives the garden rake to the neighbors, it is a simple enough matter for the father to drop in on them after supper and explain that the lad knew not what he did. If they are nice neighbors, they will surrender the implement without argument and the owner can whisk the leaves off the lawn next morning as planned.

Not so simple is the Government's task of recovering its celebrated Oil Reserves, No. 1 and No. 3*, leased respectively by onetime Secretary of the Interior Fall, in a spirit commonly described as mischievous, to Edward L. Doheny and Harry F. Sinclair, oil merchants.

Last week, Judge Paul J. McCormick mounted his U. S. District Court bench in the Federal Building at Los Angeles, and listened to the beginnings of *U.S. v. the Pan-American Petroleum & Transport Co.* (dominated by Mr. Doheny). There came before him:

Lawyer Owen J. Roberts, for the plaintiff, who said he would show that the leases constituted a scheme between Messrs. Fall and Doheny, furtively and illegally contrived, and should therefore be canceled.

Lawyer Frank J. Hogan, for the Doheny interests, who said he would show that no thought of profiteering lurked in the minds of Messrs. Fall and Doheny, but only a desire on Mr. Fall's part to protect the U. S. by securing to the Navy a hoard of fuel oil at Pearl Harbor, Hawaii, as planned by far-sighted Navy officials. Lawyer Hogan

said he would show further that Mr. Fall had played a "purely formal and perfunctory part" in carrying out these plans, which called for leasing Elk Hills to Doheny on condition that Doheny build and fill the Pearl Harbor fuel base.

Judge McCormick could also see, down in the witness row behind Lawyer Hogan, a man intensely interested in all that went on. Eager to catch every syllable from the lips of attorneys and witnesses, this man



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LAWYER HOGAN & MR. DOHENY

"—not so simple is the Government's task."

strained forward in his seat, cocked his head sideways, put his hand to his ear. Kindly of demeanor, spectacled, snowy-moustached, looking more like a mediocre dentist than a genius of finance, this listener was the Edward L. Doheny whose name kept constantly recurring in the testimony.

To him the case meant much indeed—Lawyer Roberts had said \$100,000,000 in his (Doheny's) own estimate. To him, more than to anyone in the room, the flickers of interest passing now and again over Judge McCormick's inscrutable countenance were exceedingly important.

Mr. Doheny heard Lawyer Roberts drone out his opening statements in a flat, conversational monotone, slowly, without gesture or marked emphasis. He heard Lawyer Hogan begin, smart, snappy—Hogan of Washington, who beat the Government in its prosecution of Benedict Crowell for alleged graft in War contracts. Hogan was louder in tone than Roberts, emphatic, gesturing as he warmed to his work. Perhaps Mr.

Doheny recalled a newspaper article that had appeared last February, descriptive of the Hogan type of lawyer. That article had said: "... a first class fighting court lawyer, quick on his feet, clever before judge and jury, capable of profiting enormously by the slower wits of an antagonist. It is easy to name other lawyers of this type, such as Samuel Undermeyer and Max Steuer, Frank Daly, who conducted the prosecution against Senator Newberry in Michigan, and Frank P. Walsh of Kansas City, now Candidate LaFollette's attorney in the "slush fund" inquiry]."

That article had continued: "When the Government proceeds against someone in an important action, especially if it involves an element of criminality, inevitably it encounters lawyers of this sort. And inevitably the Government is represented by some lawyer who might grace the Supreme Bench or at least would do for a district judgeship. Generally they are Presidents or ex-Presidents of the American Bar Association or at least of some state Bar Association; solid men, who know the law, who write excellent briefs and who perhaps are impressive before the United States Supreme Court.

"But you never notice the fellows who wish to escape the toils of the law hiring them. They turn instantly and surely to the Hogans . . . the Steuers, Dalys and the Untermyers. They never employ an ex-Judge or an ex-Governor, or an ex-Attorney General or a President of the Bar Association. They don't inquire about a lawyer's standing or his knowledge of the law; all they are interested in is his ability to fight a case through to victory in court."

PROHIBITION

Cost

Among the many figures issuing last week from Washington, a few trickled forth from Prohibition headquarters. These stated that, in the last four years, Prohibition has cost:

The lives of 37 Federal agents.

The lives of at least 40 Federal-killed bootleggers, not to mention the many killed by Coast Guardsmen.

\$50,130,000 in money, inclusive of anti-narcotic appropriations.

Officials estimated the necessary appropriation for 1925 at \$10,630,000.

On the credit side of the Prohibition enforcement account were four years' fines collected (\$12,800,000), plus revenue from the sale of confiscated automobiles, boats, bottles, barrels.

*Reserve No. 1 is in the Elk Hills, near Bakersfield, Calif. Reserve No. 3 is near Carper, Wyo., on an elevation known as Teapot Dome. The Government's suit to recover No. 3 from the Mammoth Oil Co., to which corporation Sinclair gave it in consideration of \$106,000,000 of stock, is to begin in the near future.

FOREIGN NEWS

REPARATIONS

Progress

From Paris, Seymour Parker Gilbert, Agent General of Reparations, made his first statement: "I leave for Berlin next Tuesday with Owen Young. We shall probably remain there several weeks. We expect to work together as long as he remains in Europe."

He was then reported to have added: "But I expect to be in Paris most of the time, and I'm glad of it." Apparently the Agent General does not like Berlin.

¶ The Reparations Commission appointed the personnel of the Transfer Committee which is to handle deliveries in kind made by Germany under the Experts' Plan. The members: Britain, Sir Thomas H. Unwin; France, M. Aron; Italy, Commendatore Laviosa; Belgium, M. Bemelmans. Representation was refused to Japan, Rumania, Yugoslavia.

¶ At Paris, sat a Commission of the representatives of Allied Finance Ministers. The U. S. was represented by Colonel James A. Logan, unofficial representative of the U. S. Government on the Reparations Commission.

The task which confronted the Commission was not easy. They had not only to determine how much the French and Belgians had extracted from the Ruhr but to decide how the receipts are to be distributed and by whom the cost of collection is to be borne. The next problem is to decide on the distribution of the 1,000,000,000 gold marks which is Germany's first annuity under the Experts' Plan.

The U. S. Government has a claim for \$250,000,000, due as expenses for the U. S. Army of Occupation. In addition, there is a sum of about \$250,000,000 that may be charged to Germany.

When the treaty of peace between the U. S. and Germany was signed in 1921, the U. S. claimed damages from Germany to the extent of \$1,479,000,000. This sum was subsequently whittled down by the U. S.-German Mixed Claims Commission to a little over \$400,000,000, for which sum security to the value of \$245,000,000 is said to be held. The difference between these two sums is likely therefore to become a charge against Germany. As the Mixed Claims Commission has not yet disposed of all of the claims, no precise figures are available.

COMMONWEALTH

(British Commonwealth of Nations)

Election Campaign

Britannia's brow was furrowed with frowns last week. The three prongs of her trident—Laborism, Conservatism, Liberalism—absorbed her whole attention.

Issues. The "trilemma" which the electorate had to decide on polling day was contained in the manifestos of the three big parties, of which the following are excerpts:

Labor. The Labor manifesto, which is entitled *Labor's Appeal to the People*, reviews what the Government has done for peace, housing, education, agriculture, unemployment.* Then, under a paragraph called "What the Liberals and Tories have combined to stop," a list of bills introduced or which were about to be introduced are cited, chief of which are:

- 1) Nationalization of the mines.
- 2) Taxation of land values.
- 3) Prevention of profiteering.
- 4) Development of transportation facilities.
- 5) Prevention of excessive hours of labor.
- 7) Votes for women on the same terms as for men.†

The manifesto ends:

"We appeal to the people to support us in our steadfast march—taking each step only after careful examination, making sure of each advance as we go, and using each success as the beginning of further achievements towards a really Socialist Commonwealth."

Conservative. The Conservative manifesto deals with the Campbell case (TIME, Oct. 20), the Russian Treaty (TIME, Aug. 18), unemployment, safeguarding of industry, economy, juvenile employment, imperial preference, imperial unity, imperial foreign policy, imperial defense, agriculture, cost of foodstuffs, housing, slum improvement, insurance for old age and widows' pensions, education, women and children, ex-service men. It might be termed a broad social policy.

The manifesto ends: "In conclusion, I [Stanley Baldwin] would appeal to you to help to secure for the country, in this difficult and anxious time, a strong and stable Government, based on an independent majority in Parliament, resolved to maintain the existing constitutional and economic liberties under which Britain has grown great and prosperous, and empowered

*Unemployment figures in Britain were 1,215,600 on Oct. 6, a decrease of 70,023 over the figures for Dec. 31, 1923.

†At present only women of the age of 30 or over are eligible to vote.

to solve on practical and common-sense lines the urgent industrial and social problems of the day. . . . I appeal, therefore, to all men and women who desire stable government to support the broad and national policy that I have outlined and to ensure the return of a House of Commons that will have the will and power to carry it into effect."

Liberal. The Liberals start out by defining their position in the last Parliament, referring to the "Russian Blunder" (i.e., promising to guarantee a loan); it then deals with unemployment, housing, land, agriculture, coal and power, education, free trade, industrial peace, social insurance, prohibition, electoral reform, and ends: "The people have now a choice to make between three parties. It has an opportunity of putting in power a Liberal Government, which will pursue the path of peace, social reform, and national development, avoiding, on the one hand, unthinking resistance to progress, and, on the other hand, unbalanced experiments and impracticable schemes which will destroy the whole social and economic system upon which the prosperity of this country has been built."

It is thus easy to see that the predominant issue of the campaign is Socialism.

Campaign. The week's campaign;

Labor. Premier MacDonald, speaking in support of his son's candidacy: "We must give young men a chance. It is not much use going into the House of Commons when you are 40, 50 or 60. If you are going to do your work from a national point of view and give to the nation and to the people of the nation all that is in you, you must begin young and master the House of Commons, its ways and its opportunities while your blood is still vigorous in your veins and while the best of your life is still in front of you."

Miss Ishbel MacDonald, daughter of the Premier, who was canvassing on behalf of her brother: "My line is social work, like my mother's, but I'm doing this because I want to do all I can to help the Government."

Premier MacDonald, at another meeting: "Go on, my Liberal friends, and do not look behind. In the Labor movement we have the spirit that used to animate your souls, widened, brightened and heightened."

George Lansbury, referring to charges made against him by Sir Al-

*Premier MacDonald's son, Malcolm, was in the U. S. as a member of the Oxford University debating team.

Foreign News—[Continued]

fred Mond: "The whole thing is simply poppycock so far as I am concerned."

J. H. Thomas, referring to Lord Curzon's speech (see under): "Lord Curzon did not tell the country that when he resigned his position and the Labor Government came in, by his own action at Lausanne he had so strained relations between Canada and ourselves that several alternatives were discussed in the Canadian Parliament, and that one of the alternatives—happily rejected—was even that of separation."

"That was the position which Lord Curzon and his method brought about. The Labor Government has had to refuse to issue a white paper in connection with that conference, because of the strained relations it might cause in the colonies themselves."

Conservative. *Ex-Premier Stanley Baldwin* to the ladies: "I place first in my appeal to the women of Great Britain a confident hope that they will give themselves heart and soul to a policy of encouraging mutual trade within the empire by means of Imperial preference."

Mrs. Stanley Baldwin: "We are on the eve of an election which must seriously affect, for good or ill, many things which we women hold most dear. The future of our homes and our children depends greatly upon how the women of Britain use the power of their vote."

"The choice that lies before the British women is clear. Do they want their country to go forward in the British way, holding to British ideals of honor, freedom and justice, or do they want it to be destroyed and rebuilt on the model of Bolshevik Russia?"

"The Socialists say it must be destroyed. They say we can do nothing for unemployment or any other trouble until we get a 'new and recreated society.' If you want to know what this means, you have only to look at Russia, which is now a Socialist country."

Lord Birkenhead, referring to Premier MacDonald whom he called shifty, evasive, disingenuous and anti-British: "I charge him deliberately with this, that from the first moment of the War to the armistice there was nothing which he could say to embarrass the cause of the British arms that he did not say; there was nothing that he could do to assist the German cause that he did not do. That is the man I am asked to take as the spokesman of the British Empire."

Lady Frances Balfour in a letter to *The London Times*: "Class hatred is abroad everywhere, the most sterile of all passions. . . . Do not let us add to it by separating the classes of citizens. Let women vote in their strength,

but let their ruling purpose be to establish righteous government among a free people, of whom they now form a large part."

Lord Curzon, apropos of the Anglo-Russian Treaty: "The whole annals of our country contain nothing more humiliating or more disgraceful than this treaty. It and the Campbell case show that the Labor Government is not master of itself; it is in the hands of its gunmen. As soon as the automatic pistol is raised, up go the hands of the Prime Minister."

"It is the Labor extremists who have compelled the holding of this election. They think that by taking the appeal to the country in a hurry they may have a better chance."

"The Prime Minister is in the hands of the desperadoes of his party. The country is revolting against this form of Government, as it is not Government by the better men of the party, but by men in the background, who pull the strings and dictate the policy and hold the Prime Minister in bondage."

Lady Astor, asked about the old cry of "hang the Kaiser": "I think it is far worse than death for a man who thinks he was sent from Heaven to rule the world to be locked up in a Dutch village with a dull wife."

Sir William Joynton-Hicks: "We shall reimpose the McKenna duties in order to give some fairness between our own people and the Belgian and German nations."

Liberal. *Ex-Premier Asquith*: "There is nothing whatever in the nature of a compact arranged at the headquarters of the Liberal and Conservative parties. All that has happened is that in a number of constituencies there has been a strong feeling that at this election only, when Socialism is being made the dominant issue, some steps should be taken to avoid a splitting of the anti-Socialist vote and the return on a minority vote of candidates pledged to Socialism."

"With this sole object, Liberal candidates have been withdrawn in some constituencies, and Conservatives in others, but there has been no bargain of any kind as to how the votes of the party whose candidate has been withdrawn shall be cast. There has been no agreement and no recommendation to the individual voter, who is left to make his own choice."

Ex-Premier George: "Mr. Baldwin had been in office about six months and had made a thorough mess of every big business that had come into his hands. Mr. Baldwin went to America and

made arrangements by which we were to pay over £30,000,000 a year for 50 years to the U. S., without making any arrangements for getting a penny-piece from the people who owed us twice as much as we owed America. I happen to know, and I have said it in public and it has not been contradicted, but Mr. Bonar Law, who was then Prime Minister, thoroughly disapproved of the transaction and was almost on the point of resigning as Prime Minister rather than agree to it. But it went through."

"Mr. Baldwin having given £30,000,000 to America, Mr. MacDonald said: 'Well, I don't see, if money is going like that, why I should not do the same thing.' So he gave £12,000,000 to the Germans and £30,000,000 to the Russians, so as to level with Mr. Baldwin."

Rowdyism. Not since the days of the militant suffragettes has Britain seen such a violent and unsporting electoral campaign.

Some of the rowdyism came from the Laborites, a little from the Liberals, still less from the Conservatives, but most from the Communists and those elements that were mistaken for Labor followers.

The Labor Party was forced to answer frequent charges of having organized the rowdies: "As far as we are concerned, we have no knowledge of any organized rowdyism of any kind. We strongly deprecate disturbances at meetings, either by Socialists, Liberals or Tories."

Premier MacDonald declared: "I see in the newspapers that an attempt has been made to repeat what happened last year, and that our opponents make a great grievance about rowdyism at their meetings."

"Now, last year we had all these stories told. You remember a lady in Glasgow who was kicked on the shins and fainted, and who three or four days after the election was discovered to have been, at the moment of her faint, addressing a meeting two or three miles away from the place where she was kicked."

"At the same time, I do hope that the great enthusiasm and strong moral ideals of our people are not going to induce them to become vociferous when they hear the other side talking nonsense or uttering slanders. I am not in favor of any of that sort of manifestation at all."

"I know that bad chairmen and provocative speeches on the part of the other side do try the patience of audiences. Then, my friends, if your patience is not equal to that trial, stay away from their meetings and leave them alone together."

Still rowdyism increased. H. C.

Foreign News—[Continued]

Hogbin (Constitutionalist) was struck in the face by a stone while he was canvassing. Ex-Premier Asquith (Liberal), "paternal and pedantic," was frequently called a liar and many a time he was booed. His speeches were frequently drowned by cat-calls and screechings of *The Red Flag*. Mr. Asquith called them "a set of unintelligent hooligans" and stated that he might just as well address a menagerie.

The worst case of rowdiness was reported from Monmouthshire when Major Beaumont Thomas (Conservative) was hit about the legs, had one of his arms twisted. His coat and hat were torn from him and his wrist-watch was smashed. An attempt was even made to overturn his automobile. Eventually he managed to get away, but was forced to cancel several engagements on account of his injuries.

Sir Robert Horne in desperation said: "Free speech is the foundation of democratic Government." But this dictum merely incited the unruly toughs to renewed disorders. In a lull of boos and countercheering he declared: "You may try to reduce this old country to the condition of Russia, but you will never succeed."

Sir Laming Worthington-Evans (Conservative) was successful in foiling the rowdies by speaking into a portable microphone strapped about his person. In vain they tried to shout him down. Then, stopping at nothing, they produced drums and cymbals and completely defeated the loud speaker.

Sir Alfred Mond (Liberal) berated the interrupters thus: "We are not going to be 'Bolshevized' in South Hackney or anywhere else. The Labor Party had better learn that very soon or they will get some rough-houses they won't like, both there and in other constituencies."

Constitutionalists. One of the features of the campaign was the emergence of Constitutionalists under the leadership of Winston Spencer Churchill. This party, which has identified itself with the Conservatives, champions the British Constitution against the Socialists.

Posters. Labor headquarters said it had supplied 40,000,000 pamphlets. The Conservatives talked about having sent out 20 tons. Liberals said that hourly they were being requisitioned for further supplies which were being promptly sent.

A Labor poster shows a player "heading" a football. Underneath is the inscription "Use your head and vote Labor."

Another shows MacDonald as "the hope of the world" being led by the Angel of Peace, while the satellites

France, Russia, Germany look on admiringly.

A Conservative poster shows Hubert Herkomer's famed *Worker on Strike*. He stands glowering at the door of his house, while his wife with her child in her arms hides her face in misery on his shoulder. The caption is "The Socialists promised me work, I've not got it."

Another is a reproduction of Harold Speed's painting showing a dock laborer looking up from *The Daily Herald* (the Labor journal), exclaiming "Socialists! They've done nothing for me."

The Liberals have the hardest task, for they have to fight both Conservatives and Laborites. Their best poster showed a stalwart Liberal marked "It." On one side is a dapper bald-headed Conservative with a gouty foot, labeled "Past It"; on the other side is a shabby Communist, tagged "Beyond It."

Next Parliament. The date of the opening of the Sixth Parliament of King George V was set for Tuesday, Nov. 18.

Forecast. Betting continued to favor the Conservatives. Many thought that the Conservatives would obtain a clear majority in the next House of Commons. Lloyds offered 3 to 2 on the Conservatives.

Parties. At the Dissolution of 1923 the state of Parties was:

Conservatives	246
Labor	144
Liberals	67
National Liberals	50
Independents	8
At the last Dissolution:	
Conservatives	258
Labor	193
Liberals	158
Independents	5
Vacant (London University)	1

Au Revoir

The account of the visit of Lord Renfrew to the U. S. and Canada is concluded:

¶ He quit Canada for Manhattan, telegraphed to Governor General Lord Byng: "My journey across Canada and back has given me one more mark of affection for the Dominion. At every point in it I have been welcomed with true hospitality and made to feel that in Canada I am assured of a real holiday."

"I say good-bye with great regret and with the hope that it may soon be possible for me to return."

¶ In New York harbor, the *Olympic* got ready to receive the Heir Apparent. An official of the White Star Line said:

"The table chosen by the Prince is a small one, seating two, and is in an inconspicuous corner formed by an alcove on the starboard side not far from the entrance. Adjacent tables

have been taken for the Prince's party. The ship's jazz orchestra, which plays in the reception room outside the dining room, is posted on the same side of the ship and the space used for after-dinner dancing is also on that side.

"The ship's gymnasium, swimming pool and squash racquets court will be available to the Prince at hours to suit his convenience. As he is an enthusiastic squash player, it is expected that he will use the court an hour or so each morning. He will find in William Bryant, the attendant in charge, an old acquaintance, with whom he played frequently some years ago, on the courts at the Bath Club in London."

¶ On board the *Olympic*, the Baron stuck his nose into the royal apartment. Said he: "This is too pretty for me. I'll give this to Trotter [groan in waiting]."

¶ In a farewell message he said: "My stay in the North American Continent has been a very interesting and happy one. I am very sorry it is over and look forward to returning."

¶ Before the ship steamed away J. Butler Wright, Third Assistant Secretary of State, called upon Lord Renfrew on behalf of President Coolidge and wished him God Speed.

¶ At 1 o'clock in the morning the *Olympic* churned American territorial waters with her propellers and slowly, silently, majestically, carried away Lord Renfrew to her own country where he will once more be Prince of Wales.

In Ireland

Although Northern Ireland has a Parliament of its own, it continues to send 13 members to the Parliament at Westminster.

In the election of 1921 Eamon de Valera, Anglophobe Republican was elected a member of the Belfast Parliament for County Down. He never took his seat; and the Government took the step of denying him entrance to any of the border counties.

When the general elections for the United Kingdom and Northern Ireland were announced, Mr. de Valera said he would enter the county to speak in support of the candidate for County Down. The Belfast Government countered by threatening his arrest, but Eamon laughed in its face. Into Newry, County Down, went he and—was speedily arrested. Next day he was released and told that if he again showed his face he would be liable to two years' imprisonment. De Valera laughed, said he would be back. And back he came, this time to Londonderry. Police arrested him.

Shortly before his arrest De Va-

Foreign News—[Continued]

lera made it clear that, in the event of his being arrested, England would be to blame. He would show the world "what their boasted freedom is." The matter, however, was one that concerned only Ireland. Certainly it was none of England's business.

At Aberavon, Premier MacDonald's constituency, the Premier announced that the Government had appointed Joseph R. Fisher minister for Northern Ireland on the Irish Boundary Commission, which is to decide the perplexing question of the boundary between the Irish Free State and Northern Ireland (TIME, May 26 et seq.). Mr. Fisher was formerly editor of *The Northern Whig*, a Belfast journal, foreign editor of *The Daily Chronicle* and assistant editor of *The Standard*, both London newspapers.

Other members of the Commission are John MacNeill, representing the Free State, and Mr. Justice Feetham of England, Chairman.

Canada's Treaty

Canada exercised her full treaty-making powers for the first time last week when she signed a commercial agreement with Belgium.

Dry

By a majority of about 40,000, the Province of Ontario, Canada, decided to remain dry. At once an impetus was given to the prohibition movement.

It was claimed that a famous victory had been scored by the dries, but this was untrue. The victory was scored by the wets, who reduced their minority of 400,000 votes in the 1919 plebiscite to about 40,000.

GERMANY

Coming Elections

Problem. For weeks Chancellor Marx tried to reorganize his Cabinet. As the price of obtaining Nationalist (Monarchist) support for the passage of the Experts' Plan legislation, the Chancellor had promised the Nationalists four seats in the Cabinet. He was, however, anxious to admit a certain number of Social Democrats (Socialists). But the Nationalists threw up their heads, planted their feet firmly on the ground, refused to collaborate with Socialists. At length, the Chancellor gave way. As a compromise between the Democrats (not Socialists), who were hostile to the Nationalists, he asked the latter to accept three instead of four seats. The Nationalists accept-

ed the offer, but the Democrats balked—never would they co-operate with the Kaiser's men. If the Chancellor insisted upon including the Nationalists, then the Democrats would withdraw from Government, which meant that able Minister of War, Dr. Gessler, would resign.

Dissolution. The Chancellor, tired from his exertions, decided that it was impossible to reshuffle the Cabinet. Accordingly, he marched to the Berlin home of the German President, Herr Friedrich Ebert, and asked for dissolution of the Reichstag. After a short discussion, the President agreed.

New Elections. In the Reichstag Chancellor Marx told the assembled *Abgeordneten* (deputies) that the President had signed a decree dissolving the Reichstag. The reason for this step was the impossibility of forming a Cabinet, due to the line-up in the Reichstag parties. He called for general elections for Dec. 7.

Communists' Flight. The immediate result of the dissolution was the frantic haste with which the 62 Communists dashed out of the building and sought their funk-holes in various parts of Germany. The reason was that as soon as the Reichstag had been dissolved, they, *ipso facto*, were no longer deputies and therefore were not immune from arrest.

Colors. Back to the colors went the 27 political parties of Germany. Under the banner of the *schwarz-rot-gold* (black, red, gold—colors of the Republic) were grouped the Social Democrats (Socialists), *Centriste* (Catholic Party), *quasi Monarchists*, *Folkspartei* (People's Party, quasi Monarchists), Democrats and a number of smaller parties.

True to the *schwarz-weiß-rot* (black, white, red—colors of the Empire) were the Nationalists (Monarchists), *Freiheitspartei* (Freedom Party, extreme Monarchists) and several smaller parties.

Under the red flag were the Communists.

Issue. As in the U. S. and Britain, there is a scarcity of issues in the German campaign. At the last election the paramount issue was acceptance or rejection of the Experts' Plan. At this election the Plan is a *fait accompli* and, with the exception of the Freedom Party and the Communists, every shade of political accepts, willingly or unwillingly, the necessity of supporting it. Reports that the Nationalists are hostile to the Plan and seek to reject it are mainly propaganda.

The paramount issue this time, as it has been since the adoption of the Weimar Constitution in 1919, is whether or not the Monarch is to be restored. The

last election virtually decided this question as follows (only the eight large parties are quoted):

<i>For the Republic—</i>	
Social Democrats	100
Democrats	28
	128

<i>For the Monarchy—</i>	
Nationalists	106
Freedom Party	32
Bavarian People's Party	16
	154

<i>For Labor Restoration—</i>	
Centre Party	65
People's Party	44
	109

<i>For Bolshevism—</i>	
Communists	62

Forecast. That the Communists will receive a set-back was accepted as a foregone conclusion. The economic condition of Germany is better than it was in May (date of the last elections); there are more contented people and contented people are usually enemies of Communism.

The Freedom Party, led by the notorious ex-First Quartermaster General, General Erich von Ludendorff, was singled out for extinction. This prophecy was probably unduly optimistic, for the conceited General has a noisy following of Junkers.

With regard to the remaining parties, nothing definite was said. The Monarchist idea is so part and parcel of the German people that the Nationalists are unlikely to lose many seats. The Social Democrats, however, were considered to have a fair chance of increasing their representation, because most of the Communist seats are expected to be captured by them. Centrists and People's Party, it was said, would probably hold their seats. Summed up, it appears that the Reichstag situation is not likely to be materially altered—that is, neither the Socialist, Government nor Monarchist blocs will be able to command a majority.

ITALY

Titles

Possibly one of the greatest causes of friction between the Holy See and the Italian Government has been removed.

Some time ago, Premier Mussolini decided to put an end to the widespread misuse of titles in Italy. To that end he appointed a commission to inquire into the matter. Political wisecracks, almost without exception, foresaw the abolition of all papal titles bestowed since 1870 when the

Foreign News—[Continued]

temporal power of the Papacy came to an end.

Last week the Italian Government put to flight these notions. It recognized all titles bestowed by the Popes since 1870 and decided that they and any future creations shall be considered in every way equivalent to titles given by the Italian King. Moreover for a simple fee any Papal noble can have his name placed in the Golden Book of Italian nobility.

The Cabinet decision, which took the form of a decree-law, was sent to the King for his signature under cover of a letter which explained that it was "dutiful homage paid to the universal moral sovereignty of the Pope in all Catholic countries irrespective of government policies."

Another decree recognizing all Papal decorations without exception was expected to be submitted by the Cabinet to the King in the near future.

Notes

Crown Prince Umberto arrived in Rome from a three-months' visit to South America. It was said that the young Prince would travel a good deal in the future.

A rumor persisted in Rome, despite official denials, that Princess Giovanna (third daughter of the King of Italy) and the Crown Prince of Belgium are shortly to be engaged to be married; also Crown Prince Umberto of Italy and Princess Marie-José of Belgium.

HUNGARY

"Red Catherine"

Countess Michael Karolyi, known in Hungary as "Red Catherine," arrived in Manhattan on the *George Washington* "to recoup her lost fortune" by giving lectures at \$250 apiece on Hungarian affairs before and after the War.

The Countess and her husband were responsible for the establishment of the Hungarian Republic in 1918. Next year, so their enemies averred, they "sold the country to the Bolsheviks." Hence S. Stanwood Menken, President of the National Security League, was up in arms to prevent the landing in the U. S. of "Red Catherine." Said he:

"According to reports I received at first hand in Budapest last summer, the Countess is regarded as the most valuable ally the Bolsheviks have in Central Europe, because of her charming personality, her beauty and her ability as



© Paul Thompson

S. S. MENKEN

Not squeamish.

an actress to present in varying tones her cause and to make appeal to fashionable audiences. Her husband's record is history and there is no denial that she has been his constant ally. I was further informed that when Bela Kun was taken from jail it was the Countess who was his escort on that occasion. We have deported the Emma Goldmans and others whose sufferings make them prey to any people, whether communistic or nihilistic. And the entire policy of the Government is the prohibition of just the type of undesirable as Countess Karolyi. . . . I regret having to launch an attack upon a woman, but the issue is too important for squeamishness."

To the charge that she was a Bolshevik, the Countess retorted: "This is quite ridiculous. My husband and I are Socialists, but that does not mean that we are Communists."

"I am coming here to lecture for three months at the invitation of a committee of American women, and my subjects will be *Hungary and European Peace, Why I am an Exile and the Last Three Hungarian Revolutions*."

Immigration officials questioned the Countess for twelve minutes, bade her land.

Countess Michael Karolyi, née Andrássy, was once considered the most beautiful woman in Hungary, where a very large proportion of women are beautiful. She is not yet 30 years of age and is the step-daughter of Count Julius Andrássy, last Foreign Minister

of the Austro-Hungarian Empire, and a granddaughter of the famous Count Julius, who was the greatest Minister of State that the Monarchy had since the passing of Metternich.

CZECHO-SLOVAKIA

Boastings

In Prague, Czecho-Slovak capital, the *Tribuna*, described as the "Czecho-Slovak Government organ," was said to have indulged in a gasconade.* It "bragged" that the armies of the Little Entente together "are twice as large as the French† and must be reckoned with."

The size of the armies, according to the *Tribuna*:

STANDING STRENGTH:	
Czecho-Slovakia	150,000
Yugo-Slavia	135,000
Rumania	125,000
Poland**	230,000

Total 640,000

MOBILIZATION STRENGTH:	
Czecho-Slovakia	1,000,000
Yugo-Slavia	1,000,000
Rumania	2,500,000
Poland	2,000,000

Total 6,500,000

The publication of this gasconade was said to constitute an insult to France, but was not likely intended as such. No doubt Foreign Minister Edvard Benes, "apostle of peace," had his own reasons for sanctioning, if he did, this verbose horse-play.

NORWAY

Election Results

With three great election campaigns in progress (U. S., Britain, Germany), the general elections in Norway were sidetracked by the daily press. Nevertheless, parliamentary elections took place. Result:

Conservatives	54
Liberals	32
Laborites	24
Agrarians	23
Socialists	9
Communists	6
Democrats	2

Total 150

The Conservatives and Agrarians, who work more or less together, have

*A word coined from Gascon, a native of Gascony, whose propensity for bragging was a by-word in France.

†The total strength of the French Army is about 650,000. The Metropolitan Army (i. e., exclusive of the Colonials) has a peace strength of about 150,000. Possibly the mobilization strength is 3,000,000 or 4,000,000 at the outside.

**Poland is not a member of the Little Entente, but has signed military conventions with Czecho-Slovakia and Rumania.

†Elections take place in Norway every three years. The last was held in 1921.

Foreign News—[Continued]

a majority of four over all the other Parties.

The last Storting (Parliament) was composed as follows:

Conservatives (and Moderate Liberals)	57
Liberals	37
Communists	29
Aggravians	17
Socialists	8
Democrats	2
Total	150

Thus the result of the elections is a victory for the Moderates and a crushing defeat for the Communists.

EGYPT

Home Again

Egypt's Premier, Saad Zaghlul Pasha, arrived at Alexandria on his return from Britain (TIME, Oct. 6 et seq.). He was forced to admit that he had returned empty-handed; that he had been unable to achieve neither Egypt's nor the Sudan's complete independence from Great Britain.

His request for independence, said he, "had been refused without proof or justification." He exhorted the Egyptians to remain faithful to "complete independence for Egypt and the Sudan." "We will never admit," he concluded, "nor will those who come after us, that a single foreign soldier shall remain on Egyptian soil."

CHINA

The War

Dramatis Persona:

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

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

Marshal Tsao Kun, President of China, supporter of Wu.

General Feng Yu-hsiang, "Chinese Christian soldier," ally of Wu.

...

The war (TIME, Sept. 8 et seq.) continued. Strange events took place and a strange situation was created.

In North China. Along a line south of the Manchurian frontier, the armies of Super-Tuchuns Wu and Chang battled for supremacy.

Earlier despatches told of terrific attacks and ghastly slaughter in which the Wu troops were victorious. Then Chang exploded a land mine under the Wu armies, killed thousands. Immediately a formidable battle was launched by Chang; and the Wu armies began to retreat.

On the right of Super-Tuchun Wu, there was an ominous silence. Strange, unaccountable phenomenon—the sup-

porting troops commanded by General Feng, "Chinese Christian Soldier," had disappeared. The position of Wu became desperate.

In Peking. As if from the clear, blue sky, General Feng and his troops



FENG
Traitor?

suddenly entered Peking. The gates of the city were closed behind them and the following proclamation was issued: "Feng Yu-hsiang does not want to make war, which is ruining the country and causing the loss of many lives. Feng has called a conference between the Government and the other side with a view of stopping the war. He is bringing his troops back to Peking for garrison duty and asks the people that order be preserved. Foreigners will be protected."

The conference met; and, as a result, President Tsao Kun ordered the cessation of hostilities, dismissed Super-Tuchun Wu from his post of Commander-in-Chief of the Peking forces, appointed him Chief Commissioner of the Koko-nor district in Tibet. This appointment was virtually banishment. Rumors then emanated from the Capital stating that the Cabinet had been arrested. These rumors were, however, unconfirmed.

A lull—then it was announced that the Cabinet and the President had resigned. The whereabouts of President Tsao Kun was unknown. Events that followed merely complicated an already complicated situation. It was impossible to confirm any news.

Situation. The situation as it was reported: Super-Tuchun Chang announced that the war was over. Super-

Tuchun Wu continued the war against Chang, but detached a large part of his army which marched against Peking to rid the world of "traitor Feng." Feng, in control of Peking, said that he had acted only to stop a fratricidal war and that Wu had been dismissed because of incompetence, gross civil and military misuse of his powers. He declared that he would continue the war against Chang if the latter did not heed the President's order to cease hostilities. (This he appeared to have done.)

Developments were impossible to prognosticate. Feng seemed in a shaky position; Wu's situation on the whole appeared desperate. Chang must have been the only Chinese leader who could afford to smile.

LATIN AMERICA

Notes

Chile. Señor Arturo Alessandri, President of Chile, who is enjoying forced leave of absence from his executive duties (TIME, Sept. 22) arrived in Paris with his sense of humor intact.

He told his friends a story. He quoted a speech that he had made to the Italian Crown Prince on the occasion of the latter's visit to Chile last summer: "Your Highness will forgive us for having nothing grandiose here to show you such as you possess in Italy—no Coliseum, monuments, cathedrals or works of art. We are a simple, hard-working people, proud of our institutions of liberty and security and the stability of our Government."

With a sad smile he concluded: "The royal guest had not got out of Chilean waters before I was obliged to take refuge in the American Legation. I was forced to leave Chile only a few days after the Italian Prince, who must have had a quiet chuckle to himself concerning the 'stability of our institutions.'"

Mexico. The Rosalie Evans murder case (TIME, Aug. 11 et seq.) was opened at Mexico City after a two-months delay due to difficulties in obtaining counsel for the defense.

¶ The Mexican Government announced that it had ordered the withdrawal of all its consular officers from Britain. This means that both diplomatic and commercial relations have been broken off between Mexico and Britain. The announcement specified that British consular officials would receive every courtesy and consideration if their Government decided to leave them in the country.

Honduras. The long drawn out second Honduran revolt continued. In a battle between the Government troops and the rebels in which 600 were killed, the rebels fled and the Government troops fled after them.

BOOKS

Reminiscences*

Samuel Clemens Enjoys a Heart to Heart Talk with Mark Twain

An old man with a white mane, lying in a bed strewn with the ashes of his cigars; pipes, tobacco, cigars at his elbows; a stenographer catching his words as he talks on, slowly, reminiscently: an old teller of tales picking out of the jumble of his past those episodes, ideas, memories that come uppermost in his mind.

When Samuel Clemens set about leaving the world a record of himself as he saw himself, he resolved on a new method of autobiography. It comprised two new features: First, he would have no method. He would talk at his ease about whatever came first to his mind, leaving his readers to pluck unity from the disorder of his memories and opinions. This, he points out with not uncharacteristic complaisance, would be the perfect autobiography. Second, he specified that it should not be published until after his death. Thus, from the grave, he could speak his mind candidly, without reserve.

As a matter of fact, from the grave or otherwise, there is little in this account to shock the unwary or to change the opinions of those who have known him in his work. His memories paint the picture of a good man and a great American, but there is nothing to surprise or alarm the scholar.

His Life. "It is good to begin life poor; it is good to begin life rich—these things are wholesome; but to begin it poor and PROSPECTIVELY rich! The man who has not experienced it cannot imagine the curse of it," says Samuel Clemens. He was born in Missouri, in an almost invisible village deep in mud or dust, as the case might be. His family had lost all their money, but owned 75,000 acres of undeveloped land on which they fed their hope of rapid wealth. The hope was not conducive to labor.

The town church rested on five-foot piles, had a log floor through which you saw the hogs that dwelt beneath. There were fleas enough for the whole congregation. On weekdays, the church was a schoolhouse.

Mr. Clemens Sr. kept a store; but was six cents a pound. A slave-girl could be rented for \$12 a year. The Doctor received \$25 a year for doctoring an entire family, which meant gallons of castor oil gratis. Grandmothers were adequate physicians in the case of minor ailments. For tooth-

ache, you chose between the doctor and his tongs and a woman faith-healer who cured handily by the magic word "Believe!"

Young Samuel's career was varied—typesetter, river pilot, miner, editor, lecturer, writer. He settled in Hartford with a wife whom he affirms was the loveliest person he ever knew. He lost \$190,000 on a typesetting machine that failed. Of his lawyer he writes: "He is a great, fat, good-natured, kind-hearted, chicken-livered slave; with no more pride than a tramp, no more sand than a rabbit, no more moral sense than a wax figure and no more sex than



MR. TWAIN
He was coached.

a tapeworm. He sincerely thinks he is honest; he sincerely thinks he is honorable."

When Mr. Clemens lost his entire fortune, he earned enough lecturing and writing to pay back every cent.

The first time he met Mrs. Cleveland (at the White House), he made her write on his card: "He did not," and sign it. He sent the card to his wife. She had written him, saying: "Don't wear your arctics in the White House."

Said he: "I do not laugh easily." It is said that there has never been a cheerful humorist. Mark Twain was philosophically and by temperament a pessimist.

Criticism he calls bitterly "the most degraded of all trades." His daughter Susy, aged 12, however, he excused. She was his chief critic, and with her sisters guided not only his work but his social conduct. From behind a screen they were wont to coach his behavior at the dinner table.

He had a good memory: "When I was younger I could remember anything whether it happened or not; but I am getting old and soon I shall remember only the latter."

The Significance. Lovers of Mark Twain will enjoy the book because he wrote it and because it fills out the pic-

ture of a kindly, sad and great man. It adds little to the known facts about his life and opinions.

The Author is the creator of Huckleberry Finn, Tom Sawyer, Pudd'nhead Wilson, The Prince and the Pauper, the Yankee who went to King Arthur's Court.

Elegance

THE ROMANTIC LADY—Michael Arlen—Doran (\$2.50). Another volume of eloquent elegance and luxurious naughtiness from "the Harold Bell Wright of the sophisticates." *The Romantic Lady*, like *These Charming People*, is a collection of four short stories—one of them not very short. *The Romantic Lady* itself is the story of a lady of surpassing charm who chooses her husbands somewhat at random and divorces them with equal facility. *Fay Richmond* is about a man and a girl, and the realization of their love which came too late—but not too late for a still later fleeting consummation. *Consuelo* tells of another dazzling woman whose honor—and the physical well-being of whose illicit suitor—were saved by the opportune appearance of a cigar with a long, undisturbed ash. *The Romance of Iris Poole* is the tale of Red Antony and his brother Roger, of the revenge of Antony upon Roger, whom he hated even as he admired him.

Michael Arlen (Dikran Khuyumjian, Armenian) is reported to be in the U. S.

Problems

THE BACK OF THE BOOK—Margaret Leech—Boni & Liveright (\$2.00). Vergie Stilson was 28 years of age and not unattractive. She pictured herself as "an author of brilliant subtlety," until she found that her embryo novel was no more than a bundle of disjointed reminiscences. Meanwhile, she worked in the offices of *Good Taste*. Men came and went. There was Roger, the kindly ironist, who married her young sister, "Pet," after long courtship of herself. There was little Crump, who had all the charm of a puppy dog. There was Roy Peck, the publicist with the genial personal touch. She loved Roy, but his environment proved too strong for her love. Finally there was Louis Bayard, cultured, a little dried up, in whose elegance she finally found comfort.

Everywhere she sought—but her tortured, inquiring mind never found the "answers in the back of the book." This novel has been highly received by such critics as Edna Ferber, F. P. A., Heywood Brown, Laurence Stallings.

Esthete

PAULUS FY—Helene Mullins and Marie Gallegher—McBride (\$2.00). Ronald Firbank and Daisy Ashford might well have collaborated to produce this picture of the perfect esthete

*MARK TWAIN'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY—with an introduction by Albert Bigelow Paine (2 Vols.)—Harper (\$10.00).

in his home. Paulus was a teacher of French, a student of the graces. With his cat, the sympathetic Cez, he dwelt in a little gem of an apartment, surrounded by precious bibelots. Tragedy came into his delicately ordered life with the death of Cez and the suicide of Mimi, whom he knew only through her letters, but whom he did not have to know in order to love. Others of his loves were Fan-Fan and Mary. Unhappily, Fan-Fan grew fat and coarse, Mary entered a convent and disappointingly turned out to be not a virgin, after all. Life began to seem very futile to Paulus. He became a monk to be near Mary. Very soon he was released from the obnoxious life of the monastery by a professional call from Death. Arrived in Heaven, Paulus meets God. "You are a man after my own heart, Paulus Fy," says God. They embrace, and the book ends.

The book is about the last word in flippant sophistication. The co-authors (rumored to be one and the same person) toss a theme somewhat lighter than a bubble about their pages, grazing matters sacred and profane in its progress.

...

Laura Jean Libbey *A Wedding at Every Book's End*

Thomas Hardy, Sinclair Lewis, the late Anatole France have variously been talked of as the best known of contemporary writers. But the dwelling-place of renown is not always in the high places. The Sophisticated may sneer; but the reading public extends even to the scullery and the attic. A census of that mysterious body would not impossibly reveal an equal extent of the fame of humbler welders of the pen. The laughter of Olympus is no barrier to the literary delectation of the barely literate.

Laura Jean Libbey, as much of an institution in our country as Christopher Columbus, the hot dog, Pike's Peak, the Statue of Liberty, is dead at the age of 62. Her passing means a severe dearth in the reading-matter of millions of the great submerged. She was to the masses what Michael Arlen temporarily threatens to become to the classes.

Her novels number 82. Two are to be published posthumously. She was not a slow and painstaking writer, stringing her words like gems through hours of precious toil. She allowed twenty chapters to a novel, wrote a chapter a day.* Her themes never varied. They always had to do with love—fervid, magnificent love. Her

*Said she: "I never have had to struggle to succeed in completing a book. I always have found it easy to write. Usually, I figured on twenty chapters a day and then proceeded to write one chapter a day; but sometimes there were several days between chapters."

exemplary heroes and heroines she invariably nursed benevolently to a final altar—at least to an engagement ring. They might always be presumed to live happily ever after.

Her first work was published in *The New York Ledger* when she was 14. Among her subsequent titles are: *Lovers Once but Strangers Now*, *That Pretty Young Girl*, *Miss Middleton's Lover*, which was dramatized as *Parted on Her Bridal Tour*, *A Forbidden Marriage*, *Oliver's Courtship*, *When His Love Grew Cold*.

...

The Weekly Reviews *John Farrar Compliments Them All*

Literary reviews crowd the horizon. One sun sets as another rises. What of the three chief holders of the present sky: *Books* (issued as a Sunday supplement by *The New York Herald Tribune*), *The Saturday Review* (TIME's own) and *The Literary Review* (issued as a Saturday supplement by *The New York Evening Post*)? I read all three and consider it a necessary part of my education. All three have their merits.

The Literary Review of Editor W. Orton Tewson follows somewhat in the footsteps of Arthur Maurice's old supplement on *The Sun*. Edited to reach a large number of people and to interest them in books, it is a journalistic performance of merit, and I find it always interesting. It publishes many illustrations in black and white, some of which are good and some of which are not. Its chief merit is that it is seldom dull—and I can think of few better recommendations for a magazine of this sort.

The Saturday Review is as authoritative as all followers of Editor Canby knew it would be. Its editorials are clear, its reviewers carefully chosen. Its essays, if somewhat academic, have a certain charm. Mr. Morley's "The Bowling Green" and Mr. William Benet's "The Phoenix Nest" recommend it heartily to the large personal followings of these gentlemen. It is not in any sense a supplement to a paper. It is a review in the traditions of the English reviews, with somewhat of the complexion of *The Times Literary Supplement*; or rather, perhaps, with more of the manner of a political weekly without the politics.

Editors Stuart Pratt Sherman and Irita Van Doren of *Books* have been able to combine dignity with readability to an unusual degree. The choice between *The Saturday Review* and *Books* is difficult to make. It will depend, largely, on your feeling for Messrs. Canby and Sherman; on which you prefer as a critic and writer of stimulating editorials—for both write editorials and both are stimulating.

Miss Anne Carroll Moore's survey of children's literature in *Books* is unusual and Isabel Patterson does the gossip, taking her place with Burton Rascoe, with Morley, with Benet, with the anonymous and changing Kenelm Digby.

Whether or not these supplements survive, it is interesting and important that the public apparently wants them and wants, too, in large quantities the *Book Review* section of *The New York Times*, which, as a purveyor of book news, has never been excelled and is the most lavishly and, I think, tastefully illustrated of all. It has, in a way, less personality, but it is good. So are they all. What does it mean? That we are reading more books than before and reading them more intelligently? J. F.

CINEMA

The New Pictures

The Bandolero. Bandits and bullfights all wound round with a shawl of Spanish atmosphere make a good start. In the detail and fineness of photography, the pace is excellently maintained. Over-complication of narrative with divided interest between the bullfight hero and the bandit hero check the proceedings slightly. Bullfight hero's father has murdered bandit hero's wife. Bandit hero accordingly objects seriously to marriage between his daughter (Renée Adorée), and bullfight hero. The horns of the dilemma shift to the horns of the bull. Bull gores bullfight hero. Daughter weeps and bandit hero cannot bear that. Happiness.

Madonna of the Streets. Nazimova is the wicked wench who gets religion in the last reel. She is still a good actress, individualistic, still Nazimova. Limehouse is the locale. Into its smoky dens and muddy passages comes the Rev. John Morton to found a mission. He inherits a million pounds and the girl marries him to help distribute it. When he distributes it to the poor instead of to her, she displays irritation. Back to the streets he hurls her. By this time she finds she loves him and not his money and crawls back to his chapel dying. Opportunity for a miracle, which he forthwith performs.

Manhattan. R. H. Burnside, who used to devise and launch the homeric spectacles at the Hippodrome, has directed his first picture. The expansiveness of the movies seems to agree with him. In the generally entertaining document he starts with the purchase of Manhattan Island for \$24. Later events develop into a fairly normal gang picture with Spike reforming and marrying the little angel of the slums.

THE THEATRE

New Plays

Mme. Simone. The words and music of criticism and acclaim have been combined endlessly to record the career of this French actress, long a personage among the principals of the Parisian stage. She has visited in this vicinity before to barter her accomplishments with local buyers; therefore the major item of importance regarding her return is her importer. Anne Nichols is the individual. Hitherto, Miss Nichols has been chiefly conspicuous as the author and impresario of the ubiquitous *Abie's Irish Rose*. Artistically one of the worst and financially the greatest achievement of the U. S. Theatre, *Abie* has put Miss Nichols upon uneasy street. It has rendered her prosperous in dollar bills and penniless in artistic admiration. There are those who suggest irreverently that Miss Nichols is shriving herself before the critics by importing accredit-ed Art.

For Mme. Simone is as definitely Art as *Abie's Irish Rose* is indefinitely hokum. The French tradition is precise, rigorous and quite apart from life. Stage effects have been tested, analyzed and put up in little packages. Declamation and gesture have been rubbed by custom until they shine like polished pendants. In diagrams and model groups they cluster contentedly about the theatre and quite diffuse the raw beams of light and life.

Therefore the playgoer nourished on the realism toward which our better Broadway tendencies have turned will lack sympathy for Mme. Simone. She will bewilder him a little and probably annoy him. Only if he concedes the virtue of her schooling will he enjoy the lessons she has learned so well. Of France and the Frenchman's Theatre she is a cardinal example. As such she will compel intelligent attention.

Her repertoire opened with *L'Aiglon*, written by Edmond Rostand for Bernhardt. Following the example of that great actress, Mme. Simone plays the leading male rôle, that of Napoleon's son. She will follow with *Naked*, a play by Pirandello, new to America. For the third week, the play will be *Mme. Sans-Gêne*. Classics will complete the repertoire.

Stark Young—"Rhythm and color in little frames and patterns from the classical tradition. . . . A kind of sporting mental delight in hearing Mme. Simone take the soaring speeches provided for her, to see with what attack she dispatches them one

after another, like walking a tight rope through a heavenly grammar."

Tiger Cats. This department can scarcely putter about any longer with



MISS CORNELL

"Crookedly alluring."

the season's drama without presenting to its followers the uncomfortable observation that the season's drama is a most gaunt and tattered contribution to the Theatre's annually increasing family. Two good plays only have come in (*What Price Glory?* and *The Guardsman*). The prospects of a weedy fall crop were certified when David Belasco's opening production went onto the first night threshing-floor and returned an incredibly low per cent of entertainment. Just why the autumn's offerings, while high in quantity, have been meagre in merit no one can explain. The fact remains.

Robert Loraine, an English actor of some prominence, was lured from London to play *Tiger Cats*. He impersonates an "eminent neurologist" who hates his wife mentally and craves her physically. So sharp becomes the inner struggle that he shoots her in the second act. By the end of the evening, they have agreed that they love each other. From every normal point of view, it seems entirely probable that he will shoot her again in a week or two. As his aim grows progressively better with practice, he will no doubt succeed in killing her off before the year is out.

Katherine Cornell gave to the part of the shallow, feline wife an acrid

brilliance that justified in part the so-called entertainment. A most doggedly unpleasant wife, yet somehow crookedly alluring, she made the author's thesis possible if not plausible. When she was on the stage, streaks of gleaming silver showed through the leaden surface of the play.

Alexander Woolcott—"Miss Cornell and her finely competent performance provided the only interest to sustain us through a ponderous and uneventful evening."

Heywood Brown—"I cannot remember as much as five minutes in the entire evening which were not tiresome."

Comedienne. Somewhere in France this little portrait was first found. Presumably in some French theatre it amused the crowds that came to gaze. In importation all its glitter died away. It is the tale of an actress who became a grandmother and retired to Virginia. By the last act she is back at the stage door. Charlotte Walker was immoderately miscast in the part. Cyril Keightley did very little as head man.

Alan Dale—"Sheer inadequacy and torture."

Ashes. Florence Reed is in tears again. Since she can go down to the centre of the stage and have a good cry better than almost any actress we have, the exhibition is bound to manifest some merit. Miss Reed's tears are shed principally over her baby. This year it is a perfectly legitimate baby, somewhat contrary to the custom of her recent plays. It dies just as she is about to go on to play the big scene in *Antony and Cleopatra*. She screams she can't go on, and then does. In the last act, her husband turns out to be unfaithful. She leaves for England—a great actress but a failure in the home. All this is told very seriously, and with a singular tedium.

Gilbert W. Gabriel—"Doused in trite, puff-checked sentiments, only now and then cured by humor."

Alexander Woolcott—"A gaudy chromo, evidently selected because it provided so many emotional crises in which to exhibit the sundry talents of Miss Florence Reed."

Heywood Brown—"I am not at all sure that the ashman would accept it. He would be much more likely to leave it for his fellow city employe with the other cart."

MUSIC

Box 19

Judge Elbert H. Gary has bought Box 19 in the "golden horseshoe" at the Metropolitan Opera House. The box belonged to the estate of Henry C. Frick, whose family were to be seen in it for some years before his death. How much Judge Gary paid for his box is not known. "Two hundred thousand dollars!" said idle gossips. (They attempted to substantiate this statement by recalling that one William Ross Proctor paid \$200,000 for Box 26 some years ago.)

The "golden horseshoe" is so called because its 35 boxes—the lower row, known as the parterre—are roughly in the shape of a horseshoe, the stage being in the heel. A gala night at the opera concentrates about as much wealth in this broken ellipse as in any other given spot on the earth's surface.

Parterre boxes are not necessarily the ideal place from which to enjoy an opera. Those nearest the stage are signally bad—both for eye and ear. On the other hand, they are admirable localities from which to be seen; and their owners or lessees are as a rule extremely amiable about permitting the less exalted attendance to concentrate admiring gazes upon a galaxy of beauty, gems, gowns, furs.

The best locations are the boxes in the rear—in the toe of the horseshoe. These are perhaps actually the most satisfactory seats in the house from any point of view. Mr. Gary's purchase is just around the turn, on the downtown side of the auditorium. It's next neighbor, toward the stage, is the box owned jointly by Mrs. Henry White and Mrs. H. McK. Twombly, daughters of the late William H. Vanderbilt.

. . .

Chicago

Mr. Honegger's *Pacific 231* (TIME, Oct. 27) has arrived in Chicago. This rhapsodic translation into musical terms of the progress of a locomotive dashing through the night recently met with an enthusiastic reception when introduced to U. S. audiences by the Boston Symphony Orchestra.

Chicago, accustomed to the rush and roar of Wolverines and 20th Century Limiteds, is a trifle blasé about locomotives—particularly musical ones. The audience reacted to Mr. Honegger's composition with chuckles rather than cheers. One Hackett, reviewer for *The Evening Post*, was particularly amused. He commented in a mood of tolerant banter. Among other things, he remarked of Mr. Honegger: ". . . he

might as well amuse himself with this toy as any other."

Teacher Duncan

Isadora Duncan, dancer and political revolutionist, came by air from Russia to Berlin, kept an audience waiting half an hour, apologized for orchestra,



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ISADORA DUNCAN

The Kaiser did not understand.

director, lack of rehearsal, one thing and another, danced Tchaikovsky *Pastorale*. After the performance, she said her days of solo dancing were over. Everyone agreed.

Now she is going to undertake to pass on her torch. She will open a school in Berlin for children—children of the masses only. She expects about 500 pupils.

Some 22 years ago, Miss Duncan first danced in Berlin. The Kaiser did not understand her art. She went to France, looking for liberty. Through the War, she danced the *Marschallaise*; after the War, she decided that the *Marschallaise* was not free enough for her. Still seeking the authentic spirit of liberty, she went to Russia. There she danced the *Internationale*, to her final satisfaction. In the *Internationale* alone she felt that liberty found real expression.

Pedagogy

Past master of the art of musical pedagogy is Leopold Auer, veteran professor.

The appearance of a new pupil of Mr. Auer is in itself the signal for alert ears. So a discriminating audience gathered in Aeolian Hall, Manhat-

tan, for the first recital of Miss Ruth Breton, his most recent product. The old master himself sat in his favored position—a box on the left side of the hall.

No one was disappointed. Mr. Auer had done his work well; and the pupil was worthy of the teacher. Miss Breton drew a rich, accurate tone from her violin. There was a splendid freedom in her bow arm, a deft skill in her fingering. Notable on the program were the Vitali *Chaconne* and Lalo's *Symphonic Espagnole*. The latter Miss Breton played with warmth and charm.

Concert-goers were gratified to find in her an appeal to the eye as well as to the ear.

. . .

Ireland's Anthem

National anthems are not made to order. You can't tell a person to compose one and then arbitrarily adopt it. They spring full-grown from the national consciousness. They are born, not in the study, but in moments of stress, in great national crises.

The *Marschallaise* grew out of an hysterical mob. *The Star-Spangled Banner* was inspired by the bursting of bombs by night. Most national anthems are old songs whose symbolic significance came to them later—almost unconsciously. Most of them are worthless as poetry. Many are not notable as music.

Ireland, overlooking the psychology of patriotic song, has tried to get an anthem with the aid of a cash prize. Three judges, literary artists all (among them W. B. Yeats), acted as judges. Not one of the hundreds of anthems submitted was deemed worthy. This was to be expected. It isn't the way to get an anthem. Ireland may have one already without knowing it. The Irish national anthem, when it is adopted, will come straight from hot Irish hearts.

EDUCATION

Strike

Have students the right to strike? Disapproving of the dictates of their pastors and masters, may pupils push aside their books and declare, as a body, that they will cease to be pupils until the pastors and masters meet their demands?

For five days last week, the trustees of Clemson College (near Spartanburg, S. C.) deliberated thus. The particular case they had to decide was modified from the question in general by the fact that Clemson is a military college, with explicit regulations on "desertion" and "deliberations or discussions among cadets." The Clemson case:

R. F. Holohan, senior class President,

football player, "most popular cadet," was dismissed by the authorities on a charge of drinking intoxicating fluids. Already having certain "grievances" about the mess hall (allegedly suspicious-looking "wieners," chicken "unfit for food") some 250 of the 1,100 cadets signified their pain over Holohan's sentence by leaving the campus. Clemson alumni pleaded with the "strikers" to take their case before the trustees, as provided in the regulations; and though many of the students were obdurate, others yielded, held a meeting, formed a student committee, submitted petitions.

The Clemson trustees settled their case by dismissing 23 Seniors, suspending 108 Juniors and four Seniors for the balance of this year. Other insurgents were sentenced to penal marching and deprived of privileges. To an interested outside world, these sentences, in the light of Clemson's disciplinary regulations, appeared just.

At Yale

Yale University, confronted with a housing problem by reason of increased enrolment, settled the quandry in a manner which seemed, to the unbiased observer, direct enough. A new dormitory was designed, a site chosen on the campus, and early one morning some workmen went out with picks and broke ground. Instantly the University was swept with winds, avalanches, storms, of protest, objection, controversy. The dormitory had been designed as a reproduction of Connecticut Hall, home of the fathers of Yale, in their day the only building on the Campus.* That any other should be erected, whether in imitation or in rivalry, was a thing Yale professors, alumni, undergraduates could ill stomach.

The *Yale Daily News*, undergraduate newspaper, protested that "the whole matter was brought about in rather underhanded fashion and that the college faculty was purposely disregarded throughout." A petition signed by 480 students was handed to Dr. James Rowland Angell, President, adjuring him to "take immediate action to suspend work on the foundation . . . until undergraduate opinion shall have been consulted." Said Lewis S. Welch, onetime editor of the *Alumni Weekly*: "There is to be set up, without talking it over with the family, a new 'Old Home,' an imitation of the place where Yale's forbears lived. It will make Connecticut Hall a sample, not a shrine."

In the College Chapel, President Angell addressed the Seniors, Juniors, Sophomores, insisted that the members of the Corporation had the interest and welfare of the campus at heart.

Building operations continued.

*Other buildings bound the rectangular campus on all sides. Connecticut Hall occupies one small corner of the enclosure.

ART

Mr. Widener's Rembrandts

Probably the greatest Rembrandt collection in the world, together with other works of art comprising Joseph E. Widener's \$50,000,000 collection, is to be left to the public. Mr. Widener has not yet stated whether the City of Philadelphia or



© International

MR. WIDENER

Not a money-lender.

the Metropolitan Museum, Manhattan, is to be the recipient.

The Rembrandts include the landscape, *The Mill* (said to have cost \$500,000), *Portrait of Saskia*; *Study of an Old Man*; *Portrait of Himself*; *The Philosopher*; *Head of an Aged Woman*; *The Apostle Paul*; *The Circumcision*; *Head of St. Matthew*; *Portrait of a Man with a Letter*; *Descent from the Cross* (also reported to have cost \$500,000).

Two portraits in his collection (*A Gentleman With High Hat and Gloves in Right Hand*; and *A Lady with Ostrich Feather Fan in Right Hand*) are the subject of the suit instituted in the Supreme Court by Prince Yusupov, a participant in the arduous murder of Monk Rasputin. Yusupov sold the pictures to Mr. Widener in 1921, but maintains that a clause in the contract gave him the privilege of repurchase at the original price plus 8% interest, provided he used his own money and wanted the pictures for his own enjoyment alone.

"Assassin," "degenerate," "buffoon," "joke," were some of the terms applied to the Prince by Mr. Widener. "Any man who paints his

face and blackens his eyes is a joke," further commented Mr. Widener. Regarding the sale of any items in his collection, he remarked:

"I am neither an art dealer nor a money-lender. I am an art collector. I have nothing for sale and hope I never shall."

RELIGION

Lutheran Unity

There are many branches of the Lutheran Church in this country, formed on racial lines.

Many have been amalgamated in the United Lutheran Church. This organization held its greatest gathering in Chicago last week. Its chief pronouncement was a plea for further unity among all American Lutherans.

Fosdick

Out. Pursuant to the insistent demands of the Presbyterian Church headed by Moderator Macartney and voiced by William J. Bryan, the First Presbyterian Church of New York accepted the resignation of Harry Emerson Fosdick as associate pastor.

In. The officers of the First Church then despatched to Dr. Fosdick a letter of invitation which read in part as follows:

"Dear Dr. Fosdick:

"We have before us your letter of Sept. 7 tendering your resignation as associate minister of the First Presbyterian Church. While we regret your inability to become a Presbyterian minister, we understand your reasons, and from every quarter we hear expressions of approval of your forceful and dignified attitude.

"In view of your decision and the opinion of the General Assembly that if you should decline to enter the Presbyterian Church the relation of associate minister should not continue, we have felt compelled, with great reluctance but with a desire to be loyal, to recommend acceptance of your resignation.

"We invited you to enter into this relationship and you accepted our invitation in the spirit of Christian fellowship and with the desire to promote Christian union. This action was in harmony with the declared purpose of our denomination. . . .

"Therefore, after your resignation as associate minister takes effect, we invite you to make it your custom when not otherwise engaged to preach in our pulpit on Sunday mornings. We cannot believe that this is in opposi-

tion to the mind of the Presbyterian Church. . . ."

"During the five years of companionship with you, there has grown to be a mutual, strong, personal affection. We believe in your teachings; we regard you as an outstanding figure in the Christian world today; we cannot bear the thought of separation. A great spiritual force has been built up in the Church as a result of your co-operation with us, and we have definite plans for further growth and influence in the years ahead. We will suffer an irreparable loss if you leave us entirely."

This letter was signed by the Rev. George Alexander, and by outstanding laymen such as Arthur Curtiss James, Robert W. De Forest, F. N. Hoffstot, W. M. Kingsley, James B. Munn, George A. Plimpton. A long resolution of eulogy accompanied the letter.

Dr. Fosdick expressed his thanks from the pulpit for the personal goodwill shown by the proposals in the letter. He promised to send the officers his answer within a week.

Comment. Everywhere Presbyterian ministers were interviewed by the press. In Manhattan, clerical opinion deeply regretted the separation. Outside, the majority were well pleased. Editorial writers of the larger dailies both in and out of Manhattan tended to deplore the resignation as significant of narrow-mindedness. Moderator Macartney from his sick bed issued a plain denunciation of Dr. Fosdick concluding: "To all those who deny the Lord Jesus Christ in the fullness of and glory of His Redeeming Person and power . . . the Presbyterian Church is a closed door and, pray God, it shall ever be such."

Union Labels

"I am very pleased to let you know your plea has been successful," wrote Father Ryan to Matthew Woll.

Mr. Woll is one of the powers in American Labor. His committee of trade-union men pleaded that all prayer-books, religious literature and articles used in churches should bear a label signifying that it had been produced by American union labor.

The plea was made to Catholics, to Protestant Episcopalians, to the Federal Council of Churches. Catholics were first to act.

Father Ryan is Secretary of the Administrative Committee of Bishops of the Roman Catholic Church in the U. S. His committee, by granting Mr. Woll's plea, will prohibit imports of religious material estimated at \$35,000,000 annually, and will transfer this business to U. S. printers, engravers, binders and allied tradesmen.

Protestant Episcopal Bishops have

the plea under consideration. The Federal Council, representing nearly all other Protestant denominations, will discuss it in Atlanta in December.

A. B. C. F. M.

Go ye therefore and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost:

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you; and lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.

These, according to St. Matthew, are the last words of Jesus Christ before he ascended into Heaven. Accordingly, the initials A.B.C.F.M. have gone out unto the uttermost parts of the earth. They stand for the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, the missionary enterprise of the Congregational Churches, and the chief one in which all the Congregational Churches of the U. S. are organically united.

The annual meeting of the A.B.C.F.M. was held at Providence, R. I., last week. At its first meeting, in 1840, it reported \$241,691 receipts for the year. Last week, it reported over \$2,000,000 receipts.

These figures gave point to the speech of James L. Barton, guiding spirit, who said that none can understand the vast scope of the missionary enterprise of this one denomination unless he has seen the far-flung work of its departments of evangelism, education, philanthropy, sanitation and hygiene, literature, industry, uplift of womanhood.

The meeting reported Bulgaria crying for American schools and social help; Turkey officially opposed to any form of foreign penetration, but unofficially craving the civilizing influence of the missionary; Japan calmed in her anger by the missionaries, who explained that the Japanese Exclusion Act passed by the U. S. is not because of Christianity but in spite of it; scores of other countries seeking the aid that the Church can give.

In one respect, this year's meeting differed completely from that of 1840. Today there are native Christian leaders in all the countries to which the first missionaries went as solitary exponents of the Gospel.

...

Requiescat

In the dead of night a hearse rattled its way along the narrow streets of Rome from St. Peter's to the Basilica of St. John Lateran. Beside the hearse walked a few of the Pope's georgious guards, a few Vati-

can officials. All Rome slept. The body of Pope Leo XIII was being removed, in accordance with his expressed will, to its final resting place.

After the body had lain in state for several days, a requiem was held and the triple coffin of elm, cypress and lead was lowered into the crypt that had long been prepared for it.

LAW

Debate

"Crouching pallid in the dock, abject or stilly or swooning, his lips parched, his fingers fumbling over his face, the soul within him howling like a dark creature brought to earth, a murderer waiting for sentence. The judge's words drone in his ears, he lifts his sleeve to hide his cheek. It is important, that sleeve. If suave, well-turned, fashionable, this agony and sweat will pass; he will merely remove his abode to a comfortable jail where he can eat, sleep, exercise, read, at leisure. If the sleeve be tattered, he will dance on the wind or scorch in the electric chair, for the rich have their sentences commuted, the poor die."

To this effect spoke Clarence Darrow, famed defender, who crowned his unique legal reputation by emerging victorious in a recent Chicago murder trial. He was speaking against Judge A. J. Talley in a public debate on capital punishment conducted in the Manhattan Opera House, Manhattan, under the auspices of the League for Public Discussion. Said he:

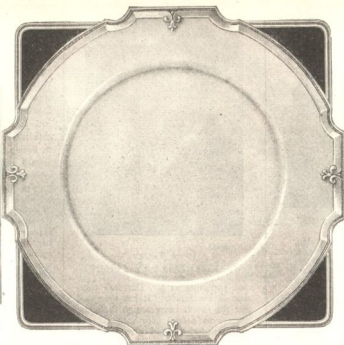
"I'll guarantee that every man awaiting death in Sing Sing is there because he was without a good lawyer. Do you suppose you can get a good lawyer to look after poor clients? No, they are too busy looking after the wealth of great corporations!"

Countered Judge Talley, upholder of the death penalty, the Chicago trial coming to his mind: "You can't blow hot and cold on this. You can't on one day plead for a man because he is poor, and on the next ask mercy because he is rich and over-educated." He stated that were the death penalty abolished, there would be no possible deterrent to killing, since no criminal feared the pleasant conditions of a jail. In prison, Judge Talley said, ruffians are bedded with a comfort, fed with a largess, that they could never themselves have afforded. The long hard evenings are made bearable by cinema shows, or, should the prisoners weary of these, by free performances of well-known stage stars.

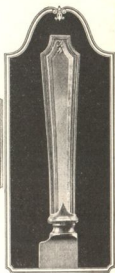
Lawyer Louis Marshall, presiding,



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JUDGE TALLEY

"You can't blow hot and cold!"

took exception to Mr. Darrow's criticism of the bench. "It has been said that the courts never assign first-class lawyers to defend poor men charged with murder. I can give testimony that this is not true in New York City. . . . I say this in the interest of a fair view of a great subject."

Lewis Lawes, warden of Sing Sing, also present, indicated that he was opposed to capital punishment.

THE PRESS

Hot Potato

Last week, the U. S. press was presented with one of the hugest and hottest journalistic potatoes ever baked in Washington, D. C.—the dubiously legal opportunity of publishing the income tax figures of U. S. citizens as paid since Jan. 1, 1924.* Some newspapers had anticipated this opportunity, others had to decide speedily upon their conduct toward the luscious, but alarming, vegetable. Besides the ambiguity of the law, the papers had to consider the reactions of their readers and the dictates of policy. Would curiosity overpower the anger of the individual at seeing the private affairs of himself and his neighbor thus laid bare? Would public opinion swing against the publicity and regard it as excessively bad taste? What did one's political affiliations demand—to publish or not to publish? Of Republicans, not to. Of anti-Republicans, by all means to publish—loud, long, vigorously. The cold theory of journalism enjoined all to publish. Here was news—big, big news. What matter who had let it out? If one newspaper published it, why not all?

Typical of the actions of newspapers the country over were the actions of four leading newspapers in Manhattan:

The *Evening Post* (Republican) held consistently against publishing the lists, "not only because such publication is against the law but because it is a gross violation of the rights of the individual which we opposed when the law was passed by the Democratic-Radical-Renegade coalition in Congress last spring.

"We do not propose to stultify our position now or to further such injustice and unfairness on the specious plea that it is 'news.'"

The *Times* (Democratic), livest to the situation of all Manhattan newspapers, took counsel early, decided that it was within the law, published all the names and amounts it could lay hands on. It gobbled the hot potato whole and was willing, if necessary, to pay \$1,000 for so good a meal. To a city full of irate financiers it said: "Resentment . . . is justified but belated. It should have been aroused more vehemently at the time the bill was pending."

The *World* (Democratic) fingered the potato, dropped it, then picked it up again. In its first edition, the *World* carried the lists. In the second edition, the lists had been stricken from the page, only to be restored again in the last edition for the day.

The Republican *Herald-Tribune's* course reflected weak vacillation. On the morning that the *Times'* and the *World's*

*For an account of the political aspects of the income tax publicity, see NATIONAL AFFAIRS. For an account of Wall Street's reactions, see BUSINESS.

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The Twenty-third Man

"**T**WENTY-TWO football players are at it cheek by jowl, they go to it hip and thigh, and the twenty-third man, cool-headed, maybe a little fellow, does the refereeing. The Outlook has done the most of my refereeing for the last thirty years."

Picturesque and bracing language this, in which one reader describes what The Outlook means to him. We rather like his figure of speech. It has life and go to it. It smacks of good sportsmanship, flexible muscles, and a ruddy complexion.

There are stiff-backed periodicals that set themselves up as sort of supreme court justices of current questions. In dusty grandeur they sit in judgment. The Outlook will never count itself among them; its place is down among men, in the thick of life.

It is not a passive bystander. Its editors and its contributors are men of action, as well as men of reflection. They come to you from every swirl of life that is vital

and significant. They recount to you with tongues of authority the running story of current life. They come to you from the inner circles of world politics, from boards of directors of great corporations, from the sober councils of labor leaders, from the smudge of factories, from the frontiers of the fine arts, from tents and battlefields, from the dizzy heights of airplanes, from the orchestra-pits of Broadway.

Here is a periodical that has never fallen into the detachment of most journals of opinion, nor into the superficial sentimentality of journals published merely to please. The majority of those who subscribe for The Outlook soon discover that they cannot do without it. They know of no substitutes for it. They need its rigorous fare. They like it because it cannot and will not make advance announcements of cut-and-dried editorial programmes. They stick to The Outlook because it is exactly what its name implies.

From One of the Half Million

Edward W. Bok said recently:

"I have known The Outlook for thirty years, and have been a steady reader of it and know of no periodical which has so consistently stood for the best of worth-while reading and been such a true reflection of American life."

The Outlook is for those who take pride in their intelligence and in the wise enjoyment of the good things in life.

Its articles by those who speak with high authority on business give it essential value to busy men of affairs.

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The Outlook's world-wide reportorial contacts insure for its readers a steady flow of timely news from the four corners of the globe.

The Outlook holds within its covers entertaining treatment and clear explanation of the latest achievements in the world of Science and Invention. Its treatment of the broader aspects of sport and its accounts of football games, polo matches, golf and tennis contests, and ski tournaments have been and will be among the high spots of sporting journalism.

There is no journal whose editorials have been more widely quoted or whose opinions have wielded a more important influence on National life and thought.

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editions carried the lists, the *Herald-Tribune* announced that it was "compiling with the law" in not printing the returns. The night before, the *Herald-Tribune* had asked for, and accepted, a ruling from a minor Treasury official.

Next day, it having become evident that the cat was well out of the bag, the *Herald-Tribune* published the lists, saying as it did so: "The Treasury ruling has become ineffective."

Fuming editorially against "A Gross Abuse of the Tax Law," the *Evening Post* attacked the *Times* in a manner unknown to Manhattan journalism these many, many moons. It brought in the names of Manhattan publishers, thus:

"The *Times* told its readers today how much income tax was paid by the

owners of competing newspapers—Mr. Hearst of the *American*, the Messrs. Pulitzer of the *World*, and Mr. Reid of the *Herald-Tribune*, but it carefully concealed the amount paid by its own proprietor."

Others noted that in the first lists which the *Times* published, the name of Mr. Cyrus Hermann Kotschmar Curtis, the *Post's* owner, was also "carefully concealed," doubtless for the same reason that Mr. Ochs' was—temporary unavailability. Next day the *Times* published the tax of Adolph S. Ochs.

S P O R T

Distinguished

As it must to all men, Death came to Percy D. Haughton, in the 50th year of his life and the 26th year of his career as one of the country's most distinguished coaches of athletes. Dressing for an afternoon's work—coaching the Columbia University football team, in Manhattan, he was stricken suddenly with acute indigestion which proved fatal almost before it seemed dangerous.

"P. D." Haughton, Haughton of Harvard, Haughton of football, with genius for building gridiron machinery, had just capped many notable accomplishments with the re-creation of Columbia's once-potent eleven.

Twenty years ago he built up Cornell. From 1908 to 1916 he rendered Harvard nearly unbeatable. Last week his Columbia team, which he had a-building for two seasons, smashed Williams, the conqueror of mighty Cornell, thus placing Columbia up among major teams of the country—a position she had not enjoyed for two decades.

Scores

Drilled in the technique of every Notre Dame play, in the very mannerisms of every Notre Dame backfield man, Princeton's sons went sanguinely into battle and found themselves facing—a team of substitutes. Abstractedly they wrangled through the first period, chafed with a black curiosity for what lay ahead. The second period began, Coach Rockne's regulars swept out in a cluster; Tiger nerves jangled. What Coach Rockne's incomparable strategy had begun, Halfback Crowley's mighty thews executed. Twice, after prolonged offenses, the ball went through the gallant Princeton defense for touchdowns. Score: Notre Dame 12, Princeton 0.

In the last few minutes of the Yale-Brown contest, one Cottle, Yale halfback, sprang lightly away from the last man who tried to tackle him, landed lightly on his feet. In his arms was the ball, 56 yards in front of him was

the Brown goal line, nothing between. Until that moment, Brown had been ahead by the hair's breadth of a field goal; after that they were four points behind. Demoralized by so abrupt a slight of fortune, they failed to stop Lindley of Yale from crossing the line again, went home defeated, 13 to 3.

If the pigskin used in the Harvard-Dartmouth exhibition had been retained by the animal which it originally covered, then greased, and in that state put in play, the feats performed with it by the Crimson players might not have so dumbfounded those who looked on. They manipulated it, those Harvard mountebanks, after the fashion of tricksters who, juggling egg, watch, orange, drop egg and watch—those family friends who toss a baby to the ceiling and neglect to catch it. Dartmouth's margin would have been greater had Quarterback Dooley, Halfback Oberlander exerted themselves more. As it was, they were content to score only once, winning at 6 to 0.

Lafayette's "League of Nations backfield"—Moore, Chicknoski, Kirleski, Gebhard—swept to an easy victory over Washington and Jefferson. The latter team, on the defensive throughout, made several brilliant stands, and with the muscular support of Fullback Harmony, managed to keep the score down to 20 to 6.

Stung to demonic fury by the Nebraska spikes that trampled him a week before, Tryon, Colgate's famed halfback, roared up and down a striped field smiting those whom he could reach, piling up 26 of the 49 points his team scored against little Hobart. On another field, unhelpt by any demon, Swarthmore inflicted a similar indignity on Stevens Tech, also 49 to 0.

As the sun, a smooth yellow oval, spun lazily across the continent, it shone down on another meteor, one Friedman, who played for Michigan against Wisconsin. Now Meteor Friedman, in turn, thinking of flashing, dazzling "Red" Grange who had torn through his team the week before, had determined that he himself would flash, dazzle. Wherefore, he scored one touchdown himself and threw passes that made possible the two more. The score: Michigan 21, Wisconsin 0.

A pinch-kicker named Curley alone saved Chicago from disaster at the hands and shoulders of Ohio State, which until the last minute of play

Celebrated M. P.'s Advice

Father of House of Commons Tells How to Succeed in Life

Today's Great Opportunity For All Who Wish To Double Their Efficiency And Earning Power

THE "Father of the House of Commons," Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M. P., strongly urges everyone who wishes to increase his or her efficiency and earning-power to "Take up Pelmanism."

"Not one person in a thousand but will find it a distinct benefit," he writes, "as many thousands have done before him. The Pelman System is not only unique in itself, but deserves well of the country and the world."

Pelmanism is fully explained in a most interesting book, "Scientific Mind Training," the new Edition of which is now ready. Readers can obtain a copy of this book GRATIS and POST FREE, by sending the Coupon printed below to The Pelman Institute of America, 2575 Broadway, New York City. Write for this book today.

Topic of the Day

Wonderful Successes Brought About by Pelmanism

SECRET OF BUSINESS AND SOCIAL SUCCESS

Pelmanism is undoubtedly one of the topics of the day. Amongst the many celebrated men and women who are advocating Pelmanism is Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M. P., the "Father of the House of Commons," and the most famous journalist of the day.

In Mr. T. P. O'Connor's considered opinion Scientific Mind-Training is the foundation upon which every man or woman should base his or her efforts to succeed, and Pelmanism gives to the average mind just that "little more" which is required to bring its possessor "out of the ruck" and into the fore-front in any line of life—Industrial, Financial, Commercial, Social and Professional.

"Of two young men in business," he writes, "one takes the Pelman Course and the other does not.

"Other things being equal, the young man who takes the Course will quickly pass the one who has not availed himself of this advantage in the race of life.

"I have satisfied myself that the Pelman System is all that it professes to be, and have very little doubt in my own mind that not one person in a thousand who takes this Course will find it a distinct benefit, as many thousands have done before him."

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| which interfere with the effective working-power of the brain, and it develops such valuable qualities as: | |
| —Concentration | —Resourcefulness |
| —Observation | —Organizing Power |
| —Perception | —Directive Ability |
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| —Will-Power | —Reliability |
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To strengthen your will-power, to develop your powers of concentration, to develop initiative, to originate new ideas, to acquire a strong personality, to talk and speak convincingly, to win the confidence of others, to widen your intellectual outlook,

in short, to make the fullest use of the powers now lying, perhaps latent or only semi-developed in your mind, you should send today for a copy of the new edition of "Scientific Mind Training."

the famous editor, author and publicist, is a strongly recommended Pelmanism to everyone who wishes to succeed in life. A copy of this book containing a full description of this wonderful system will be sent free to everyone who writes for it today to The Pelman Institute of America, 2575 Broadway, New York City.



(Photo by Reginald Haines)

"I Have Not Failed Once"

Company's Secretary's Tribute to Pelmanism
EIGHT EXAMINATIONS PASSED

"I have not failed once." This phrase occurs in a letter recently received from a Pelmanist who, as a result of applying Pelman principles, has passed no fewer than eight Commercial examinations, and has not failed on a single occasion.

"The Examinations I have passed (he writes) are: Chamber of Commerce Advanced Book-keeping and Accounts (Distinction), Royal Society of Arts Advanced Book-keeping, Royal Society of Arts Accounting, Royal Society of Arts Economic Theory, Royal Society of Arts Commercial Law, Royal Society of Arts Company Law, Chartered Institute of Secretaries, Intermediate, Chartered Institute of Secretaries, Final.

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"In working for these Exams. I have applied Pelman methods, strengthened by a 'Pelman acquired' power of concentration and desire to reach my definite aim (Globe Pelman requirement), i.e., to become a qualified Company Secretary."

"Candidly, the results would not have been obtained had I not organized my mind under your tuition."

"I have written rather a long letter, but even now it does not give to the fullest degree the measure of gratitude I should like to express."

—Company Secretary (B. 24324).

Among those who agree with Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M. P., in recommending Pelmanism to every man or woman who wishes "to do better" in life are:

- | | |
|------------------------------|------------------------------|
| The Rt. Hon. J. M. Robertson | The Baroness Orczy |
| Sir Harry Johnston | Lucas Malet |
| Sir A. O. H. Curzon | Dr. Ebel Smith |
| Sir Frederick Bridge | Sir H. Roder Haggard |
| L. Cooper Cornford | Sir James Youall, and others |
| Griffin | |

Readers who would like to read what some of these distinguished men and women have to say about Pelmanism should write today for a copy of "Scientific Mind Training," the new edition of which is now ready.

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"At the end of the year, which occurred whilst this sale was in progress, I was presented with a cheque for \$500 with an expression of confidence from my employers."

Then to \$4,000

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For one thousand, nine hundred and seventy-six weeks he paid at least \$47 a week for the *privilege of staying in the ranks of untrained men*. His neglect of this one main avenue of business progress cost him—leaving aside the compound interest out of the reckoning—the appalling sum of \$47,424—a fortune in itself!

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seemed imminent. Curley's drop-kick crossed the bar, kept Chicago in the conference running. Score: Chicago 3, Ohio 3.

...

Other Big Ten games were less important.

In the South, Georgia smashed Vanderbilt 3 to 0, smashed also Vanderbilt's All-American end, Bomar.

On the Pacific coast, the champion Golden Whales of California State wallowed and spouted, swamped Washington State 20 to 7 without a fluke. Oregon was 40 to Whitman's 6. Southern California, strongest title-seeker, was 21 to Nevada's 7.

...

Sir Thomas

A Challenge. When the *Shamrock IV* trailed the *Resolute* across the line in the last of the 1920 yacht races for the America's Cup, sportsmen who stared at one another amid the din of the whistle, cheers and salutes—sportsmen who met afterward in London clubs, in Paris bars, in Manhattan cafeterias—asked, rather incredulously than inquisitively: "Will he [Sir Thomas Lipton] challenge again?" Last week, this question was answered. Arriving in the U. S., Sir Thomas said that he would challenge. True, certain formalities must be executed first. Even now international yachtsmen are holding in London a congress (as grave as only a congress that deals with sport can be) to determine whether the next race will be "in sloops" or schoonerst. "When they settle that," said Sir Thomas, "I will challenge, allowing adequate time for the ten months' notice required by international rules. I expect that the next race will be sailed in 1926."

Loud Welcome. Few of the famed men and women who have sailed up the oily river to Manhattan's topest towers ever received such a welcome as was accorded last week to the Irishman whose toast is drunk daily in 10,000,000 cups of tea. There were whistles, cheers, salutes. Six hundred passengers lined the rails of the *Leviathan*. One Barron Collier, a Special Deputy Police* Commissioner, was present with a yacht to take Sir Thomas up the bay. The Police Band was present—to play *Home Again and Hail to the Chief* and *The Gang's All Here*. And Captain Herbert Hartley, master of the *Leviathan*, ordered three long blasts on the potent steam whistle as the yacht started up the harbor.

Sir Thomas—a debonair six-foot shape in blue serge, with crisp cravat cap tilted to starboard—waved his hand. Chatting with pressmen, he stroked his goatee—a preposterous tuft no bigger than a barnacle—responded wittily to their sallies, screwing up his eyes when the sun shone against his face—a very brown face, drawn taut with the whiff

*A light sailing ship with one mast carrying a fore-and-aft rig. A fore-and-aft rigged ship with from two to six masts.

*Sir Thomas is himself an "honorary captain" in the New York City Police Department.

of sea-salt. "What good is the Cup to America when you have nothing to put in it?" asked he. "I understand the only thing you have left to put in it would burn the bottom out of it."

Tea. Numberless times* Sir Thomas had sailed up that oily river. On his first trip, no whistles blew for him, no policemen sang. He, now 74, was then Thomas Johnstone Lipton, aged 17, who shipped as a stowaway, paying for his passage, after discovery, by shoveling in the stove-hole. Like many another Irish lad, he came seeking his fortune, but lacking, as he once put it, the bonhomie to be a political boss and the tact to be a saloonkeeper, he soon went home with pockets still empty, determined to try again in the old country.

He tried again, founded Lipton Ltd., sold bacon, eggs, jam and finally tea. Now the famed Lipton brandst* are sold wherever civilization has a general store.

Now rich, he speaks humorously of his early days. How difficult they were for him is perhaps shown in his great warm-heartedness to the poor. It is estimated that \$10,000,000—the sum he has spent in his unsuccessful efforts to win the America's Cup—is far exceeded by his gifts to charity. His fame as a philanthropist led to his elevation to the baronetcy, but it was not so much for such notable gifts as his donations of \$125,000 to the Jubilee Dinner Fund, of \$500,000 to the Alexandria Trust (funds for supplying good cheap meals to working people) as for his vast, unpublished, personal charities that he was so honored.

Business and Pleasure. Many gentlemen are eminent in sport, many in business, but few attain eminence in both. Sir Thomas effects the combination in his person largely for the reason that he never attempts to be both at the same time. When he is at work, he thinks of the crumbling cobalt waves under a ship's forefoot only as they may affect his imports; when he sails, the only port that occurs to his mind is the great silver one reposing in the New York Yacht Club. "One thing at a time," is his legend.

His present stay in the U. S. was scheduled to last six weeks.

The Shamrock.

In 1899, *Shamrock I* lost to the *Columbia* in three straight races.

In 1901, *Shamrock II* lost to the *Columbia*. Three straight races.

In 1903, *Shamrock III* lost to the *Reliance*. Three straight races.

In 1920, *Shamrock IV* lost to the *Resolute*. Two to three.

*According to the daily press, Sir Thomas has made 60 visits to America. This seemingly impossible figure could not be verified.

*The brands of Lipton Tea are classified by seven different colored labels. They are: Yellow Label, Tea; Ceylon, India and Orange (blend); Purple Label, English Breakfast; Salmon Label, Formosa Orange; Green Label, Ceylon Green; Cream Green, Young Hyson; Gunpowder; Red Label, Ceylon, India and Java (blend); Olive Label, Mixed Black and Green; Blue Label, a smaller size of the Olive Label mixture.

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BUSINESS & FINANCE

Record Car Loadings

However dubious some departments of U. S. business may appear this fall, the movement of freight is almost all that could be desired. A large volume of freight is being transported each week; and the railroads are handling it very efficiently and with very fair profits.

The week ending Oct. 11 set a new high record for 1924 with 1,088,462 cars loaded—1,015 cars above the previous high total for the year, and only 9,031 cars below the high record for all time of 1,097,493 cars, established during the week ending Sept. 29, 1923.

Also, for the fifth consecutive week, a new high record for all time was established in the loadings of merchandise; for the week ending Oct. 11, this class of freight aggregated 259,617 cars. The steadily mounting movement of merchandise would seem to indicate heavy present and prospective buying by the public.

Ford's Bookkeeping

Much money can be lost through poorly kept accounts. Henry Ford has always stressed accurate and efficient business records, and when he acquired his railroad, the Detroit,

Toledo & Ironton, he began to introduce new principles of bookkeeping there.

When Mr. Ford took charge of the D. T. & I. its accounts were handled in 54 separate offices, including those of the superintendent, the chief engineer, the master mechanic and the storehouse keeper. Speedily all these accounts were transferred into a single office.

At a stroke, this step ended voluminous inter-departmental correspondence, duplications, special reports and other unnecessary work. Furthermore, active heads of departments were freed from the irksome duty of giving personal attention to accounting matters.

Next, the accounts kept by station agents in 50 stations were also put under the accounting department, with similar economies and gains in efficiency.

Chain Hotels

In recent years, many lines of business have witnessed the growth of large consolidated companies operating a chain of establishments located in various parts of the country. The hotel business has seen developments of this order; and it is now reported that two

such chain-hotel concerns are shortly to make their bow to the investing public.

One, the United Hotels Corporation of America, controls 51% of the common stock of 18 hotels, most of which it also operates itself. The other company is the Bowman-Biltmore Corporation, which controls the Biltmore, Ansonia, Commodore, Murray Hill and Belmont Hotels in Manhattan; the Biltmore Hotels in Los Angeles, Atlanta, Providence and Havana; the Hotel Griswold at New London; the Bellevue in Bellair, Fla. and the Westchester-Biltmore Country Club at Rye, N. Y.

The United Hotels Corporation, in addition to 18 running hotels (including the new Roosevelt in New York), has five more under construction; viz, the Benjamin Franklin at Philadelphia; the Olympic at Seattle; the Alexander Hamilton at Paterson, N. J.; the Admiral Beatty at St. Johns, Nova Scotia; the Niagara at Niagara Falls.

Gasoline Prices

One more theory concerning the establishment of gasoline prices was advanced last week. Inasmuch as its proponent was Walter C. Teagle, President of the Standard Oil Co. of New Jersey, it deserves careful consideration.

Mr. Teagle stated that, under existing conditions, gasoline could be obtained more cheaply in many cases from fuel oil than from crude petroleum. But fuel oil has been so extensively taken up of late that it is now sold in direct competition with coal. In consequence, the going price of fuel oil depends to a considerable extent on the current price for coal. From this it follows that the price of gasoline, too, depends somewhat on coal prices.

Mr. Teagle pointed out that our reserves of coal are greater and more certain than our reserves of petroleum, and that for this reason coal prices were more apt to affect oil prices than vice versa.

Stock Exchange Audits

The sudden failure of the old and highly respected Stock Exchange firm of Day & Heaton, caused by the defalcations of one of its partners, has proved a severe shock to stockbrokers in Manhattan. It has led them to wonder who could be trusted, and to give more careful attention to the details of their own business.

Two years ago, the Exchange inaugurated a questionnaire system, whereby all member firms doing a margin business in securities for customers were required to answer a list of questions concerning their condition prepared by the authorities of the Exchange. This system has proved a splendid success as far as it goes. It failed, however, to provide against false returns being made by unscrupulous parties. After the Day & Heaton insolvency, the Ex-

change has taken the further step of requiring its members doing a margin business to have their books and accounts audited at least twice a year by public accountants. The dates of these audits will coincide with the answers to be made to the questionnaire.

In the Day & Heaton failure, it was found that George R. Christian, the defaulting partner, had used securities left for safekeeping with his firm. In its new regulations, the Exchange requires all firms with such securities in safekeeping to report to the Exchange at least once each year concerning them, after verifying and checking them up.

Uproar

Wall Street has the reputation of having a shrewd idea as to how much most leading U. S. business men are worth. Indeed, this is in a way a necessary part of Wall Street's regular business in credit. Accordingly, when the Treasury Department allowed the publication of tax returns of large taxpayers,* no small interest was shown in them along the famed thoroughfare "between the graveyard [Trinity] and the river [East]."

The first reaction of the financial district was astonishment and indignation, and expensed itself in heated conversations about individual rights, etc. This word was, however, soon succeeded by a not ungleeful curiosity. A closer inspection of the published lists, however, raised new questions rather than settled old ones. Men known to be very wealthy appeared in the relatively small returns, while unknown names stood opposite large assessments.

Accordingly, the judgment of the financial centre on the whole episode was in the main that the returns published had borne out what it had claimed right along were gross discriminations and irregularities in the income-tax law itself. The individuals shrewd enough to have put their fortune into tax-exempt securities, or to have diverted their income into increased corporate surpluses or appreciated land values, escaped lightly. The blunders who accepted large cash profits directly paid through the nose. The result was what everyone (except perhaps the farm bloc) had predicted. Meanwhile, publication of the returns created so much uproar as to constitute a public nuisance.

Bethlehem Steel

When the directors of Bethlehem Steel some time ago decided to pass the common dividend, considerable pessimistic comment was occasioned about future prosperity for the "independent" steel companies. This attitude was, for the time being at least, borne out by



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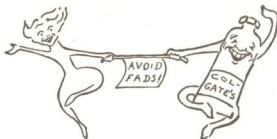
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So clean and white and fair they shine.
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She uses Colgate's Dental Cream.

the company's statement for its third quarter this year, ending Sept. 30. During these three months, total income was \$6,495,731; after interest, etc., of \$3,466,107 and depreciation and depletion of \$2,927,457, the net income amounted to only \$102,167, or nowhere near enough to cover preferred dividends of \$1,075,129. Yet the directors could not find it in their hearts to pass the dividends on the company's preferred stocks, and in consequence a deficit for the third quarter of \$972,962.

Present operations are about 65% of capacity, against 31% in July, 45% in August and 52% in September. On

Sept. 30, the company had \$48,686,000 cash and securities in its treasury, and its current assets exceeded liabilities by about \$134,000,000, or a ratio of assets to liabilities of over 5 to 1.

The difficulty with Bethlehem Steel would therefore appear to be mainly over-capitalization. Owing to Wartime prosperity and post-War mergers, the company has very considerably increased the amounts of its outstanding stock and bonds. Now, in normal times, it remains to be seen whether earnings will be large enough to pay dividends on the generous scale formerly practised.

*For an account of the political aspects of the income tax publicity, see NATIONAL AFFAIRS. For an account of the newspapers' reactions, see PANAMA.

MEDICINE

Wiley

Feast. A fortnight ago, in Manhattan, Harvey W. Wiley, cocur-de-lion of pure-food crusades, onetime chief U. S. Government Chemist, sat down to dinner. The occasion was his 80th birthday; his hosts were the members of the Agricultural Chemists' Association, of which he is the Honorary President. Down the long table, fenced with formal shirt-fronts, candles shone on the sparkling glasses, on the dishes and dishes of food that succeeded one another. Savory food it was, nourishing, succulent; but on the little cards beside each place it was called by strange names—Borax, Benzoate, Coal Tar, Copper Sulfate, Saltpeter, Saccharin. Thus were those dishes named, each after a poison, out of sentiment. For, had it not been for Dr. Wiley, the names might have become the dishes, though they would have been called Bread, Jam, Sugar, Chocolate, out of sentiment. Each of the items on the menu of that feast was the name of an enemy Dr. Wiley had laid low many years ago in his crusade for pure foods and drugs. It was a long campaign.

For Purity. He conceived the pure food idea when he, a Professor at Purdue University, had taken a year off to study Chemistry in Berlin. Returning, he analyzed some table syrups for the Indiana Board of Health, found them "abominably adulterated." Made Chief Chemist to the U. S. Government, he began his famed food experiments on human beings. In his Bureau, he formed a "poison squad" of volunteers—12 gallant youths from the clerical force who swore to eat nothing beyond the curious diet he daily administered to them. He fed them on advertised foods that contained boracic acid, sulfates, benzoates, formaldehyde; he watched their cheeks grow lean, their temples hollow, their skins turn the color of whey. He watched the falling off of their flesh, the softening of their bones; and he tabulated the results. His principle postulated two theories—1) that food should not be in itself poisonous, 2) that it should be mixed with nothing that was not demonstrably helpful. "I do not object," said he, "to the use of cottonseed and sunflower oils as salad dressings by those who have a taste for them, but I resent paying 40c a bottle for these fats merely because they have been labeled olive oil. My battle is for the privilege of going free of robbery with a guarantee of health."



© Paul Thompson

"OLD BORAX"

His praise is an advertisement.

"Old Borax." The patent-medicine makers, the rich-food-makers, the formaldehyde-and-seekers, the sulfaters, the coal tartars rose up against him, dubbed him "Old Borax." On June 30, 1906, the Pure Food and Drugs Act was signed; but Dr. Wiley's battle with the food concerns still went on. So fiercely did it rage that Roosevelt appointed a Board of Referees, headed by one Dr. Remsen, to adjust difficulties. Dr. Remsen was the inventor of saccharin, a substance which Dr. Wiley declared to be unfit for human consumption. This Board had power to overrule Wiley's judgments. The interests leagued against Wiley, finally manufactured charges that he had misused the funds of his Bureau; and, though exonerated by President Taft after a careful investigation had been made, he resigned in protest. Thereafter, he carried on his fight in the pages of *Good Housekeeping*, a publication which furnished him with a laboratory and a sympathetic public. He examined, wrote about a thousand foods. Now his condemnation damns the sales of any comestible as if it were visibly putrified; his praise is an advertisement beyond price.

Principles and Practice. He once wrote a treatise entitled *Principles and Practice of Agricultural Chemistry*. As an illustration of scrupulous coincidence between the two, his own life serves excellently. At 80, he gives an impression of enormous strength. He

moves his six-foot frame around his laboratory with much caution as if knowing it too bull-like for that scientific china-shop; handles fragile test-tubes with deft enormous fingers, bending his ruddy countenance to watch some minute reaction. When, at Purdue University, he was reprimanded for playing baseball with the undergraduates and riding a bicycle, he resigned. Losing his hair at 60, he prophesied that in a few years the whole human race would be hairless; but chancing to go bareheaded for a while, he raised another crop, retracted his prophecy. He married at 66, has two sons aged ten and twelve. He states that he will live to be 100. In addition to *Principles and Practice*, he is the author of *1001 Tests of Food Beverages and Toilet Articles*, many Government bulletins and miscellaneous monographs. "It has been my fortune," said he, "to be in the thick of the fight."

Congress

In Manhattan, 2,500 men convened—cool men, the U. S. Congress of Surgeons. They had with them roomfuls of technical exhibits, reams of data to exchange, scores of lectures to deliver.

Drs. N. D. Royle and J. I. Hunter, of Australia, reported jointly discovering a remedy for rigid paralysis. Antivivisectionists writhed at hearing this discovery was made possible only by long experiment on small animals.

The use of ethylene was explained—a new anesthetic discovered in Chicago when white carnations bowed their heads, slept, because this substance had leaked into the greenhouse air from illuminating gas. Administered to humans it produces in 40 seconds a complete anesthesia lasting for four hours, making possible prolonged operations. In Chicago, a certain dog, rendered unconscious daily for several years with ethylene, has yet shown no ill effects.

An instrument was exhibited which has power to make visible the vital essence of man's life in the form of a thin flame shaking upon a thread. The electricity generated by the heart is carried to a silver quartz thread hanging in a magnetic field. As the heart strikes in and out, this faint fire shakes and shakes in the silver cord—patent to man, as it was of old to Atropos*

Dr. Charles H. Mayo of Minnesota warned laconically: "Americans eat too much."

Officers elected: Dr. Rudolph Matas, of New Orleans, President; Drs. Eugene H. Pool of Manhattan, and John S. McFadden of Calgary, Canada, Vice Presidents.

*Atropos was the Fate who cut the thread of life with her "abhorred shears."

"Many of the incidents he recounts bring back those days as if they were yesterday." THEODORE ROOSEVELT, Jr.



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Edited by LAWRENCE F. ABBOTT

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AERONAUTICS

Colonel-General

Paul Henderson has at least two titles—Colonel, because he served with distinction in the Army and attained that rank; General, because he is Assistant Postmaster General, in charge of the Air Mail; and to such officials



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PAUL HENDERSON
He predicts.

Washington tradition always grants the courtesy rank. Still young, though his forehead has climbed very high, with clear blue eyes and a square chin, Colonel-General Henderson has shown remarkable executive ability in developing the Air Mail service. And he is able, too, to stir up public interest in the work of his department. The microphone has no terrors for him. Broadcasting under the auspices of the Aeronautics Department of New York University, he gave last week as chatty and graphic a talk as the wireless has ever carried to listening thousands. "I predict air transportation at a cost of less than 30¢ a ton mile. I predict a Nation-wide connecting-up of all important commercial and industrial centres with air mail operating at night between such centres as are approximately 1,000 miles apart."

Flyabouts

Solitary flight is lonely with nothing to break the monotony of blue sky and clear airs. News from England shows that light-plane builders recognize the need of sociability; and at a recent meet at Lymington, two-seater "chummy-flyabouts" made their appearance for the first time. With a 30 horse-power engine, the curiously named *Wee-Bee I* made a speed of 70 m.p.h. with a mileage of 36 to the gallon, carrying a pilot and passenger of ordinary weight.

Perhaps these cheap and tiny planes will make flying truly popular. Models for 1925 are being announced at \$1,500.

Shenandoah Returns

The *Shenandoah* returned to Lakehurst after a journey of 9,000 miles to Camp Lewis, Wash., and back in nearly 19 days. Passes over the Rocky Mountains into Texas gave Commander Zachary Taylor Lansdowne and his crew a few anxious hours. The ship was heavily loaded for a non-stop return trip, her water ballast was all gone, adverse winds were buffeting her in the cold mountain air. Only the throwing overboard of 2,800 pounds of bomb hatch and the unfailing response of the powerful motors carried her over 7,200 feet of Rocky Mountain. One error of judgment, one mechanical failure, and she might have been a wreck in a mountain chasm. Loss of her bearings brought the giant over Mexico and ruined all plans of a non-stop flight; it was only after 180,000 feet of helium and more gasoline had been taken on at Fort Worth, Tex., that the dirigible settled down to a peaceful jaunt over Arkansas, Oklahoma, Ohio.

MILESTONES

Married. Miss Elsie Kipling, daughter of Rudyard Kipling, to one Captain George Bambridge, British diplomatic attaché at Brussels; in London. Mr. Kipling gave his daughter away. The reception took place at the home of Stanley Baldwin, onetime Prime Minister, cousin of Mr. Kipling.

Married. Miss Beatrice Beck, daughter of U. S. Solicitor General James M. Beck, to one S. Pinkney Cook Jr.; in Washington. President Coolidge, French Ambassador Jusserand and a great company of fashionables attended.

Died. Percy D. Haughton, 49, famed football coach, of acute indigestion; in Manhattan (see SPORT).

Died. Henry Cantwell Wallace, 58, U. S. Secretary of Agriculture, of toxemia; in Washington (see CABINET).

Died. Lew Dockstader (George Alfred Clapp), 68, blackface comedian; in Manhattan, from a bone tumor on his leg resulting from a fall. On the vaudeville stage for over 50 years, Mr. Dockstader's most famed performance was an act in which he appeared, with burnt cork on his face, accented in every detail, even to teeth, as President Roosevelt in Rough Rider's costume. His mere entrance brought a roar of laughter.

Died. Laura Jean Libbey, 62, author of more than 80 novels; in Manhattan (see BOOKS).

Died. Lizzie Hudson Collier, 60, retired actress; in Manhattan. She was leading woman for Joseph Jefferson, Nat C. Goodwin, Henry Miller. In

her early days, she starred in the productions of her uncle, James W. Collier scored hits in *The Lights O' London* and *Storm Beaten*.

POINT with PRIDE

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

"A wholesome, logical service for newspapers to render." (Page 5, column 1.)

...

Little Crump, who had all the charm of a puppy dog. (P. 13, col. 3.)

...

The bursting of bombs at night. (P. 16, col. 3.)

...

A "League of Nations backfield." (P. 22, col. 3.)

...

Savory food, nourishing, succulent. (P. 28, col. 1.)

...

A preposterous tuft no bigger than a barnacle. (P. 24, col. 2.)

...

A Bishop who went down to the station to pay his respects. (P. 2, col. 1.)

...

A long table, fenced with formal shirt-fronts. (P. 28, col. 1.)

...

The opportune appearance of a cigar with a long undisturbed ash. (P. 13, col. 3.)

...

A young farmer-professor. (P. 5, col. 3.)

...

An old man with a white mane. (P. 13, col. 1.)

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VIEW with ALARM

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

"A damned outrageous invasion of what are known as individual rights." (Page 5, column 1.)

"Any man who paints his face and blackens his eyebrows." (P. 17, cols. 2 & 3.)

Notorious difficulties of speech and leisurely mental processes. (P. 4, col. 2.)

The pinheads on the political committees. (P. 2, col. 1.)

A ponderous and uneventful evening. (P. 15, col. 3.)

"The most degraded of all trades." (P. 13, col. 2.)

The last word in flippant sophistication. (P. 14, col. 1.)

Verbose Czecho-Slovakian horseplay. (P. 10, col. 3.)

A thing Yale undergraduates, professors, alumni could ill stomach. (P. 17, col. 1.)

Those family friends who toss a baby to the ceiling and neglect to catch it. (P. 22, col. 3.)

"No more pride than a tramp; . . . no more moral sense than a wax figure; no more sex than a tape worm." (P. 13, col. 2.)

A mediocre dentist. (P. 6, col. 3.)

A tendency toward tartness. (P. 4, col. 2.)

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Was Cleopatra Really Ever Kissed?

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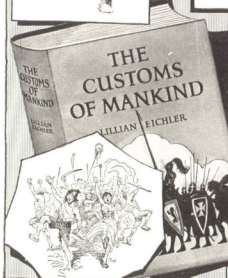
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Am. Leisure	100	104	+ 4
Am. Pastime	100	104	+ 4
Am. Hobby	100	104	+ 4
Am. Game	100	104	+ 4
Am. Pastime	100	104	+ 4
Am. Recreation	100	104	+ 4
Am. Entertainment	100	104	+ 4
Am. Leisure	100	104	+ 4
Am. Pastime	100	104	+ 4
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Am. Recreation	100	104	+ 4
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Am. Recreation	100	104	+ 4
Am. Entertainment	100	104	+ 4
Am. Leisure	100	104	+ 4
Am. Pastime	100	104	+ 4
Am. Hobby	100	104	+ 4
Am. Game	100	104	+ 4
Am. Pastime	100	104	+ 4
Am. Recreation	1		