

FIFTEEN CENTS

TIME

The Weekly News-Magazine

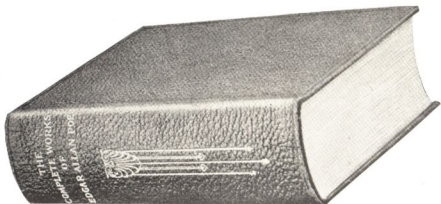


VOL. IV. NO. 20

FREDERICK HUNTINGTON GILLET

"Up the long corridor"
(See Page 3)

NOVEMBER 17, 1924



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TIME

The Weekly News-Magazine

Vol. IV. No. 20

November 17, 1924

NATIONAL AFFAIRS

THE PRESIDENCY

The President-Elect's Week

❖ "We approach that season of the year when it has been the custom for the American people to give thanks for the good fortune which the bounty of Providence, through the generosity of nature, has visited upon them. It is altogether a good custom.

"Therefore, I, Calvin Coolidge, President of the United States of America, hereby proclaim and fix Thursday, the 27th day of November, as a day for national thanksgiving . . ."—a proclamation made at the City of Washington "in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-four and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and forty-ninth."

❖ A telegram was received at the White House from an Evangelist:

❖ The President laughed out loud when he heard that the returns were: "Coolidge, 909; Davis, 630" in a certain ward in the city of Gulfport (Miss.) where resides the Hon. Pat Harrison, arch-scoriator of the Senate and the Keynote of the Democratic Convention which "flayed the Republicans alive."

❖ Unlike Presidents Washington, John Adams, Wilson, Harding and himself (in his first term), and like President Jefferson and all his successors through President Taft, President Coolidge (in his second term) will not appear before Congress to deliver in person his message on the State of the Union, but instead will send his words to be read by the clerks.

❖ Of the election, Mr. Coolidge said: . . . "The work of a Divine Providence, of which I am but one instrument."

❖ The President announced the selection of eight agriculturists to form a committee for examining into the causes of the woes of agriculture and the means of preventing them—thereby fulfilling the campaign pledges of himself and Mr. Dawes.

❖ Mr. Coolidge telegraphed his felicitations to Dr. Marion LeRoy Burton, President of the University of Michigan. Dr. Burton (who placed Mr. Coolidge in nomination before the Republican Convention at Cleveland last June) is recovering from a severe at-

tack of bronchial pneumonia at Ann Arbor.

❖ Callers at the White House included Senator Smoot (Chairman of the Finance Committee) to discuss proposals for tax reduction in the next session of Congress; Representative Madden (Chairman of the Ways and Means Committee) for the same purpose; Senator Watson and Senator Wadsworth to discuss Senate organization and the advisability of disciplining Senator LaFollette.

❖ Said the President, addressing a letter to the people on behalf of the Red Cross: "The American Red Cross has been tested in war and the aftermath of war; in fire, flood and famine and in the emergencies of peace."

❖ On a week-end cruise down the Potomac on the *Mayflower*, Mr. and Mrs. Coolidge gave a birthday party for

Frank W. Stearns, 68, Boston dry-goods merchant.

THE CAMPAIGN

The Second Landslide

Two landslides for the same party two election years in succession are unusual. It implies that twice in succession the country has been thoroughly roused. In 1920, the country voted out war and the League of Nations—and voted in Harding and the Republicans. In 1924, the country voted out LaFollette and radicalism—and voted in Coolidge and the Republicans again.

There are two noteworthy facts about the results: 1) that although 1924 was a three-sided contest resembling in that respect 1912, it was decided, unlike 1912, not chiefly by pluralities, but mostly by absolute majorities, large majorities; 2) that although there was a Presidential landslide in 1924, it failed to sweep in the customary large party majorities in the Senate, in the House and in state governments. From the standpoint of the voter, it signifies that many "split-ticket" ballots were cast and that the split-ticket vote largely determined the election. From the standpoint of candidates it means Coolidge on the one hand and large numbers of Democratic candidates on the other hand; that the Democratic candidates individually had sufficiently strong holds on their constituents to split tickets in wholesale fashion. It proved an extraordinary number of popular, if local, heroes.

The popular vote* for President was:

Coolidge (Rep.)	16,000,000
Davis (Dem.)	8,000,000
LaFollette (Prog.)	4,000,000

In short, Coolidge had a majority of about four million over all his opponents combined.

His majority was proportionally large in most of the individual states. Only Arizona, Idaho, Kentucky, Maryland, Montana, Nebraska, Nevada and New Mexico went for Coolidge by pluralities without absolute majorities. These states together have only 46 electoral votes and, if they were not counted for Coolidge, he would still have a hand-

* Preliminary reports. It is days after an election before final official counts are completed and totals tabulated. These figures are extremely conservative.

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National Affairs—[Continued]

some majority in the Electoral College. As it is, the vote of the Electoral College will stand:

Coolidge	382
Davis	136
La Follette	13

To delineate the country according to its presidential division is very simple: Begin on the northeastern boundary of Virginia, at the mouth of Chesapeake Bay, and go down the west border of Virginia straight along the northern border of Tennessee, straight west, with only minor jogs over the tops of Arkansas and Oklahoma, then straight south to the border of Texas and west again along the same border to Mexico. South of this line is solid Davis. North of it, west of it, is solid Coolidge—except for Wisconsin carved out as La Follette enclave.

The Presidential result in 1924 differs from that of 1920 in the following particulars:

1) The Democrats recovered Oklahoma this year from the Republicans—adding 10 electoral votes to the Democratic side and subtracting as many from the Republicans.

2) The Democrats regained Tennessee from the Republicans, but lost Kentucky in exchange—net loss of one electoral vote for the Democrats; one vote gain for the Republicans.

3) La Follette expropriated Wisconsin and her 13 electoral votes from the Republican domain.

Recasting

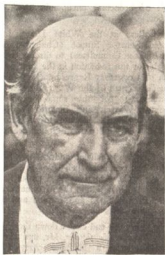
From the standpoint of the politician, the business of government is but an interlude between elections. One battle is over and it may well rest in its grave. But the flotsam of this struggle is the foundation of the next. What is this foundation for the several parties?

Republican. To the victors belong the spoils. Continued patronage will strengthen the Republican organization during the next four years. This election, by putting a damper on radicalism, has helped to unify the Republican party by suppressing insurgency. Its normally strong financial position not only stood the test of campaign in which about \$4,000,000 was collected from an estimated 80,000 people, but also it was reported that the Treasury had cash in the bank and no debts—a far different condition from the deficit of \$1,400,000 to which the party fell heir after the 1920 election.

Democratic. Since the Civil War, this Party has ridden to success only four times—twice with Grover Cleveland, twice with Woodrow Wilson. The rest of the time, largely under the tutelage of William Jennings Bryan, its presidential record has been inglori-

ous. Indeed, even when Mr. Bryan has not piloted the donkey himself, he has usually ridden behind the jockey. Numbers of Democrats say his riding has made the donkey lame.

Woodrow Wilson was led to remark as early as 1907: "Would that we could do something, at once dignified and effective, to knock Mr. Bryan once for all into a cocked hat!" And the late learned and Democratic Walter



© Wide World

AN OLD MAN

"The Democratic Party remains the only hope"

Hines Page summed up his opinion of Mr. Bryan for Colonel House with the remark: "Crank once, crank always."

In the late campaign, the Democratic Party was defeated about as decisively as in 1920—more so in one respect: it ran third in 13 states. The *Democratic New York World* was moved to print the following editorially:

"The Incubus"

"If the Democratic Party is to wage a successful campaign in 1928 or any subsequent year, it must be done forever with Mr. Bryan, his family and his platforms."

Mr. Bryan himself commented: "The Democratic Party remains the only hope of the progressive element of the country"

"Mr. Coolidge carried eight states by a minority vote; these might have been taken from him had the Progressives been united."

"If the Democrats do half as well two years from now as they did two years ago, they will control the next Congress and lay the foundations for the campaign of 1928."

Mr. Bryan first began at the Democratic Convention this year by denouncing John W. Davis. Mr. Davis, when nominated, chose the commoner's brother for his running mate—a thing which, according to politicians, was done to appease the great Bryan. Yet the two Bryans, as allies, were singularly unable to carry the West. Willingly or unwillingly, they handed it over to the enemy.

So, the campaign over, Mr. Bryan again retired to his home at Miami, still referring to the Democratic Party as "We." He announced his intention of writing his memoirs; one disgruntled Democrat remarked that they had best be called *The Decline and Fall of the Democratic Party*.

Another conjectured reason for the failure of the Democratic Party is "betrayal" by William G. McAdoo. Of ten western states that at the Democratic Convention were listed as McAdoo states—California, Idaho, Iowa, Kansas, Montana, Nevada, Oregon, South Dakota, Washington, North Dakota—Mr. Davis carried not one; in fact he ran third in all of them except Kansas. "Is not McAdoo holding out on us," some Democrats cried at the time, "trying to prove that he is the only man who could carry the West for us?"

Looking ahead four years, one sees few leaders among the Democrats who now show signs of ability to lead the Party out of the wilderness. Mr. McAdoo, back on the Pacific, is already reported to be lining up his forces for a new attack in 1928—the first step of which, it is said, will be an attempt to remove Clem L. Shaver as Democratic National Chairman. In the East, Governor Al Smith has a claim because he won his state by 100,000 votes and ran some 900,000 ahead of Davis. In the Middle West, Governor A. Victor Donahay of Ohio became a hero by a similar feat. But can either of the last two gentlemen nationalize themselves?

It remains to be seen. Meanwhile, the pathway of the Democratic Party is not made easier by a deficit of some \$200,000 remaining from this campaign or by the division within its own ranks surviving the last Convention.

Progressive. The way the third ticket ran may be estimated in two ways: 1) by comparison with hopes, aid, expectations; 2) by comparison with previous third party efforts.

The LaFollette group had talked of carrying five to nine states. They had the support of the Socialist Party, which normally polls from one-half to one million votes; the endorsement of the American Federation of Labor with some three million members; and an endorsement from the Steuben Society,

National Affairs—[Continued]

which promised the support of 6,000,000 German-Americans. It had the support of the Non-Partisan League of North Dakota, of the Farmer-Laborites and of the "discontented" farmers who had elected insurgent Republicans. Its paper strength was around twelve millions. Actually it was between four and five millions. Compared with Roosevelt's historic third party, Senator LaFollette carried one state and thirteen electoral votes to Roosevelt's six states and 88 electoral votes.

Nevertheless, four or five million votes is a remarkable achievement as third parties go. But Senator LaFollette is no longer young; and the leadership of his movement, if it is to continue, must pass into younger hands. It is dubious whether Senator Wheeler can successfully carry it—he has exhibited more fighting than building ability. Senator Brookhart has received a bad fright.

Will a leader come from Labor? The American Federation of Labor meets on the 17th of this month, at its annual convention, at El Paso. The question of preserving the third party will doubtless come up.

But to expect a political savior to step full-grown from the forehead of the Federation is excessive. The development of political wings on the labor chrysalis will take time. Moreover, if Labor is to be the prime mover in the third party, one may expect it to lose its hold on the Farmers—a hold which even under Mr. LaFollette's direction is none too firm. And, in addition, Labor must develop a new champion to succeed the aging Mr. Gompers.

Of course, a movement is under way to perpetuate the new party. Mr. LaFollette with his bloody-but-unbowed attitude issued a post-election statement:

"The American people have chosen to retain in power the reactionary Republican Administration with its record of corruption and subservience to the dictates of organized monopoly.

"The Progressives will not be dismayed with this result. We have just begun to fight."

THE CABINET

Reorganization

Rumor with her thousand eyes and myriad tongues began to anticipate the workings of Calvin Coolidge's mind, the deeds of his hand.

"Relieved of the embarrassment," murmured the plumage of monster Rumor, "of an impending election, Calvin Coolidge will recast his cabinet. Secretary Hughes will be urged to stay—but probably will insist on retiring. Secretaries Mellon, Hoover, Stone will stay. Secretary Wilbur may be re-

moved outward and upward. Secretaries Weeks, Work, New, Davis will go."

Perhaps. Perhaps.

Meanwhile, Secretary of Labor Davis has announced an itinerary on the business of gathering information on immigration that will take him to South America until about Christmas.

Mr. Coolidge let Rumor run.

THE CONGRESS

The Old

On Dec. 1, Congress assembles. It is not the new Congress recently elected; it is the old Congress of last winter. The old familiar faces, at least most of them, will reappear. A few of the old members, Senators Colt, Brandegee, Lodge, will be answering other roll calls. Some will come back to pay a brief parting call—Magnus Johnson, for example; Senators Ball, Dial, Stanley, Walsh of Massachusetts, McCormick, before a forced retirement to rustication on their farms and by their native fireside. A few, such as Senator Elkins, will be back to wave a gayer *adieu*. Others such as Senators Walsh, of Montana, Brookhart, of Iowa, will return with a sigh of relief, knowing that they may come again. But, in the main, it will be the same identical Congress—the Congress that nobody liked.

What may be expected of it under new circumstances? On the whole, its spirit and purpose will remain unchanged. Many members have merely been home to be patted on the back and sent to Washington by their constituents with the injunction: "Go back and do it over again, John!"

One thing may tend to chasten insurgent Republicans, however, and that is Senator Brookhart's close hunt in Iowa.

Yet it is not to be expected that the 68th Congress, reconvened, will differ from its previous self. That fact of itself will tend to put a check on the proposals which the President will make to it.

He is expected to recommend a new program of tax reduction, less far-reaching than the last. Congress itself may come forward with some new measures of that kind. Representative Martin B. Madden, Chairman of the House Appropriations Committee, has already suggested that a means be devised of rebating* all Treasury surpluses (over \$25,000,000) to tax payers in order to keep the Government poor and reduce the tendency to extravagance by either the Executive or Legislative Branch.

The chief business to come up will

*This might take the form of a credit against future tax payments.

be the routine of passing the regular appropriation bills. The Howell-Barclay bill to abolish the Railroad Labor Board will be before the House when it convenes, having passed the Senate at the previous session. Its appearance will probably be the signal for the first great battle.

The Speaker in the Senate

On the 3rd of March, 1925, at the age of 73, Frederick Huntington Gillett will quit the chamber where for 32 years he will have served the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. Leaving the hall where he has done the greater part of his life's work, he will walk up the long, long corridor, through the rotunda, and still on through the long, long corridor to the hall at the opposite end of the tremendous building on Capitol Hill.

His new place comes to him by virtue of adventure and as a reward. After 32 years in the service of a devoted constituency, which returned him regularly to office every two years during a career more meritorious than spectacular; after holding for six years the highest post which his colleagues could bestow—the Speakership—he chose to essay the more difficult and dubious task of winning the electorate of Massachusetts to send him to the Senate for the culmination of his career.

There were, doubtless, other considerations that moved him to stand for the office. The quiet, conservative, impartial Speaker had earned the friendship of the silent President. In 1920, it was the Speaker who placed Calvin Coolidge in nomination for President of the U. S. Since Mr. Coolidge's actual accession to the Presidency, Mr. Gillett has supported him consistently and quietly. There was, more than once, evidence that the Speaker of the House was more in accord with the President's views than the senior Senator, Lodge from Massachusetts—the Republican floor leader in the Senate.

It was but natural that the President should desire to see as firm and faithful a supporter as Mr. Gillett as his spokesman in the Upper House. So Mr. Gillett announced his intention to contest the seat of Massachusetts Democratic Senator, David I. Walsh. The contest with Mr. Walsh was no little matter, for the latter had entrenched himself with Wet support, with support of foreign-born voters (by opposing the passage of the new Immigration Law), with support of War veterans (whose measures he had favored). Against this, Mr. Gillett had his own record as a competent presiding officer, with a keen mind, a quiet exterior; and he had the support of the Administration. The outcome was far closer than that of the

Presidential race. Mr. Coolidge had a plurality of 428,505 to Mr. Gillett's 20,000. But, nevertheless, Mr. Gillett's adventure was successful.

What situation might have developed with the two veteran legislators of Massachusetts sitting in the same Chamber—Mr. Lodge, the floor leader, at the head of the dwindling ranks of the Old Guard and Mr. Gillett, by his side, representing a conservative, but another and a newer order—no one can tell. Death intervened; and now the venerable representation of Massachusetts has but one allegiance.

The New

Senate Faces. There were 33 Senators elected last week. Of these, 13 will make their first appearance in the purple toga when the 69th Congress assembles next year. The other 20 Senators were reelectees. There will be two other new faces, as yet undetermined, the successors chosen to the late Senator Brandegee of Connecticut and the late Senator Lodge of Massachusetts. Here are the changes in the

Senate:

New	State	Present
Means (Rep.)	Col.	Adams (Dem.)
Mr. X	Conn.	vacant
DePont (Rep.)	Del.	Ball (Rep.)
Denen (Rep.)	Ill.	McCormick (Rep.)
Sackett (Rep.)	N.Y.	Stanley (Dem.)
Gillett (Rep.)	Mass.	Walsh (Dem.)
Mr. Y	Mass.	vacant
Schall (Rep.)	Minn.	Johnson (F. L.)
Bratton (Dem.)	N. M.	Bursum (Rep.)
Pine (Rep.)	Okl.	Owen (Dem.)
Mercalf (Rep.)	R. I.	vacant
Blease (Dem.)	S. C.	Dial (Dem.)
McMaster (Rep.)	S. D.	Sterling (Rep.)
Tyson (Dem.)	Tenn.	Shields (Dem.)
Goff (Rep.)	W. Va.	Elkins (Rep.)

The three vacant seats were occupied by Republicans, Senators Frank B. Brandegee, LeBaron B. Colt, Henry Cabot Lodge. It may be assumed that Mr. X. will be a Republican, and also Mr. Y. Hence the Republicans have gained five and lost one seat—a net gain of four.

Senate Alignment. Granting the vacant seats to the Republicans, the alignment in the next Senate will be 55 Republicans, 40 Democrats, 1 Farmer-Laborite—a nominal majority of 14. But Senators LaFollette, Frazier, Ladd, Norris and Brookhart must be deducted from the Republican majority and added to the Opposition, because of their consistent insurgency. This makes the alignment: 50 Regular Republicans, 46 Opposition—a majority of only four. The defection of three other progressives in the Republican ranks would then readily upset the Republicans' narrow "working majority." That this defection may take place is far from unlikely in many cases, if one considers only the present personnel without ac-



© Paul Thompson

HENRY CABOT LODGE

"Over the Adams threshold."

counting the strays from the fold of such newcomers as Schall of Minnesota or McMaster of South Dakota.

House Faces. The most noteworthy change in the appearance of the House which can be visualized will be the disappearance from the Speaker's Chair of Frederick C. Gillett, gone to join new comrades in the Senate. Representative Longworth, Republican floor leader, is already nursing his ambition to be Speaker.

House Alignment. According to tabulations by William Tyler Page, Clerk of the House, the alignment of that body will be:

Republicans	247
Democrats	183
Farmer-Laborites	3
Socialists	2
Net Republican majority	59

With allowance for 15 insurgent Republicans, the regular Republicans would have 232 seats to their opponents' 203, or a majority of 29.

...

Lodge

As it must to all men, death came to Henry Cabot Lodge, in the 75th year of his life and the 32nd of his service to the Commonwealth of Massachusetts in the U. S. Senate. Seemingly successful operations for a prostatic obstruction were followed by a stroke, from which Senator Lodge rallied only temporarily.

As Editor of the *North American Review* (1873-76), he purchased the first article ever sold by Woodrow Wilson,

then a Princeton undergraduate. Originally, these two were strongly attracted intellectually; but their interest in each other ripened, in more mature years, into one of the notable politico-personal antagonisms of their generation.

Among undergraduate faces that looked up to Professor Lodge's history lectures at Harvard was that of Theodore Roosevelt, U. S. President-to-be. To him Mr. Lodge was, early and late, "a valued political mentor," a close friend.

His early years at Washington were happy, a Golden Age. There was a threshold, at 1603 H Street, which was "sooner or later crossed by everybody who possessed real quality"—the threshold of Henry Adams, sardonic New Englander, connoisseur of life and all its arts, a man who said of himself: "... as far as he had a function, it was as stable-companion to statesmen, whether they liked it or not." Over the Adams threshold daily came John Hay, "the roving diplomat," Secretary of State to Presidents McKinley and Roosevelt, Adams' great friend. Here came Clarence King, a professional geologist of rare spirit, who "knew more than Adams did of art and poetry... knew America west of the 100th meridian better than anyone... knew even women—even the American woman, even the New York woman, which is saying much." Here also came the young President Roosevelt, "of infinite dash and originality," glad of admittance. Here Richardson, the architect; Saint-Gaudens, the sculptor; LaFarge and Sargent, the painters. Here also Senator Lodge, the learned historian, man of letters in the old New England tradition.

In this circle, Mr. and Mrs. Lodge were intimates. John Hay had built his house next door; but most of the gatherings (breakfasts) were at 1603—feasts of spirit and intellect in a world where politics constituted but one interest among a score. "Nowhere in the U. S.," says Hay's biographer, "was there then, or has there since been, such a *salon*." Being in Washington, it was a *salon* culturally and temperamentally more cosmopolitan than it could have been in contemporary Boston, less worldly, less *blatant* than it might have been in contemporary Manhattan.

Publicly, Lodge worked with the Republican machine. He served his Party better than he served his own abilities. He went into politics as a profession and accepted it as he found it, played the game as it was being played. In turn, he gained the rewards of such service—the smaller rewards of public

*In case of a tie vote, the Vice President casts the deciding ballot. With Mr. Dawes in the Chair and 48 regulars on the floor, the Republicans would always have a majority.

National Affairs—[Continued]

life, not the greater. Eventually, he clashed with President Wilson over the League of Nations. It was a clash between the two extremes—the learned man in politics, who plays the game according to the accepted formula, and the learned man who bows to no formula. President Wilson lost as Senator Lodge never could have lost; and President Wilson won as Senator Lodge never could have won.

Lodge, the winner, and Lodge, the loser, died when the Party which he had served was going on into new paths.

Governor Cox of Massachusetts will probably appoint someone to fill Mr. Lodge's seat for the next two years. An attempt to elect a new Senator at this time would be too dangerous for the Republicans, after the unusual showing made by Senator David I. Walsh, who has just been defeated by Mr. Gillett for Massachusetts' other seat in the Senate and who would doubtless jump at the chance of a new contest. The Republican senior member in the Senate is now Senator Francis E. Warren of Wyoming; but the floor leadership will probably go to another without any objection on Mr. Warren's part. Mr. Lodge's other important post, the Chairmanship of the Foreign Relations Committee, will, according to the seniority rule, go to Senator William E. Borah of Idaho.

Marked for Victory

Smith Wildman Brookhart stalked the polls. As he went, he made a gesture of defiance and contempt at Coolidge and Dawes. Everyone recognized that, on his native hearth, Mr. Brookhart was supreme. He was marked for victory.

Then the election was held. Unaccountably, most unaccountably, Daniel F. Steck, Mr. Brookhart's Democratic opponent, led in the early returns. Still more unaccountably, he led in the later returns. Mr. Brookhart went to bed admitting his defeat and remarking that the electorate of Iowa had not understood the issues.

Next morning, things were more favorable for him. He took a sight. The official count was out for a week. In the unofficial count, Brookhart had 447,523 votes to Steck's 446,407—a lead of a bare 1,100 votes. The Presidential vote, however, was Coolidge 515,759, LaFollette 259,742, Davis 156,548.

Since Mr. Brookhart was openly friendly with Mr. LaFollette and had his support, it is a fair guess that the 260,000 people who voted for LaFollette also voted for Brookhart. In that case, it follows that some 329,000 people who

voted for Coolidge must have been at pains not to vote for Mr. Brookhart.

Even if Mr. Brookhart retains his seat, Mr. Steck will probably carry the contest for it to the Senate.

LABOR

Children

The Child Labor Amendment*, proposed to the states by Congress last summer, seems to have come into an unfortunate infancy. It has been ratified by the Legislatures of Arkansas. It has been rejected by the Legislatures of Georgia and North Carolina. In last week's election, the people of Massachusetts voted it down by a majority of about 5 to 2.

A large factor in the Massachusetts defeat was the intense opposition of the Catholic Church, led by Cardinal O'Connell.

The beginning is ominous—three foes to one friend, among the states having acted. If the proposed Amendment is to grow to the maturity of ratification, it must reverse the proportion, win 36 of the 48 states.

President Coolidge found it necessary to have the State Department explain why he did not sign the proposed Amendment when passed by Congress. Amendments to the Constitution are not placed before the President. They are passed by each House of Congress (with a two-thirds vote), signed by the Chairman of each house and sent directly to the states for ratification or rejection. The absence of the President's signature signifies nothing; he is not supposed to sign.

FARMERS

Fundamentals

Not for purposes of investigation but for purposes of research, not for curing an emergency but for preventing recurring emergencies is the board which President Coolidge named last week. It has no official powers nor obligatory duties. Its purpose is to find out and to recommend what steps may be taken to prevent and forestall agricultural depression such as has overtaken the country during the past two or three years.

The creation of this board to seek out "fundamentals" was a campaign promise of the Republican candidates. General

*The proposed Amendment does not prohibit Child Labor. It would give Congress the power to regulate or prohibit the labor of persons under 18 years of age. Its purpose is to make uniform, and inferentially to raise, the bars against Child Labor. The formal argument against the Amendment is "too much centralization." The real arguments are "conflicting interests, economic, social."

Dawes recommended it "to do for agriculture what the Experts' Commission did for Reparations."

To begin with, the President named eight men on the board and signified that they were to begin operations at once. Here is the personnel:

Former Governor Robert D. Carey of Wyoming.

O. E. Bradfute, former President of the American Farm Bureau Federation; Xenia, Ohio.

Charles S. Barrett, Chairman of the National Board of Farm Organizations; Union City, Ga.

Louis J. Taber, Master of the National Grange; Barnesville, Ohio.

Ralph P. Merritt, President of the Sun Maid Raisin Growers; Berkeley, Calif.

W. C. Coffey, Dean of the Dept. of Agriculture and Director of the Experiment Station of the University of Minnesota; St. Paul, Minn.

Fred H. Bixby, President of the American National Live Stock Association; Long Beach, Calif.

R. W. Thatcher, Director of the Experiment Stations, N. Y. State College of Agriculture; Geneva, N. Y.

WOMEN

Three Ladies

In the fortunes of election, three women came safely out of the ballot box. All three were Democrats. Two of them were elected to be Governesses of States—the first time women have been chosen for such posts in this country.

In Wyoming. Mrs. Nellie T. Ross was elected to fill the unexpired term of her husband, the late Governor. Wyoming has had woman suffrage since 1869, since before the day when it became a State.

In Texas. Mrs. Miriam A. Ferguson was elected Governor. Her husband, ex-Governor, impeached and removed from office several years ago, led a large part of her campaigning and is now expected by many "to be the power behind the throne"—although she says otherwise.

In New Jersey. Mrs. Mary T. Norton was elected to the House of Representatives. She is the first Congresswoman from the East and the first Democratic woman elected to that office.

In the cases of Mrs. Ferguson and Mrs. Norton, the Democratic nomination practically carried with it the election, as the constituencies of these States are heavily Democratic, although the Republicans polled an unusually large vote in Texas.

In a great number of States, women were elected to legislatures; but, in the

National Affairs—[Continued]

higher offices, the preference seems to be for men unless suitable widows or wives of office holders are presented.

PROHIBITION

Happy League

Wayne B. Wheeler, General Counsel of the Anti-Saloon League, applauded vigorously the result of the election—not in terms of Republicans and Democrats, but in terms of wet and dry. His conclusions:

319 Dry Representatives
105 Wet Representatives
72 Dry Senators
24 Wet Senators

KU KLUX KLAN

A Score

What did the Ku Klux Klan do in the election? Nobody knows exactly, but they say it pushed:

Clarence C. Morley to the Governorship in Colorado;

Colonel Rice C. Means to a short term in the Senate from Colorado;

Ben S. Paulsen to the Governorship of Kansas;

W. B. Pine to the Senatorship of Oklahoma;

Edward Jackson to the Governorship of Indiana.

On the other hand, an anti-Klan ticket won in Texas; and a proposal, supported by the Klan, to make all children attend public schools (hence, end parochial schools) was voted down in Michigan and Oregon.

POLITICAL NOTES

Deserts

In Kansas, William Allen White, who stood up on an anti-Klan flivver and matched himself against both Republican and Democratic candidates for Governor, ran third in the tri-partite race. Said he afterwards of the odd tens of thousands of people who supported him: "They are good people. They deserved a better candidate."

Two Governors

The strong men of the states—they whose currents of popularity are stronger than the tide of public sentiment in a national election—are few and far between. In this election, they were two, with 500 miles between—Governor Al Smith in New York and Governor Vic Donahey in Ohio.

Al Smith, having contributed to a two weeks' Democratic deadlock last June, is perhaps the larger figure in the public eye. In the election just past, although Coolidge carried New York by more than 800,000 votes, and the

Republicans captured practically all the state offices, Al, the idol of Manhattan sidewalks, saved himself with a majority of 100,000 votes. He ran 900,000 votes ahead of Davis. His fame increased.

Vic Donahey, however, though not so well advertised, performed a feat as great. As he did in 1922, so did he again sweep himself into office, al-



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GOVERNOR DONAHEY

A big home, a big vote

though both times the state went Republican, and in the last case Coolidge ran 600,000 votes ahead of Davis. But Vic—who was farmer and father of 10 children before he was politician, Vic of old Scotch Presbyterian stock, Vic who keeps convicts, mainly ex-murderers as servants in the Executive Mansion, Vic who roars and pounds his desk as if making one unending campaign speech—induced the people of Ohio to give him some 150,000 more votes than were necessary for his reelection.

Sanctuary

In the Middle Ages, the Christian Church opened its arms to the oppressed, the persecuted and sometimes the prosecuted to offer them sanctuary, protection and preservation in the clerical precincts. Nowadays we have fish preserves and game preserves and gorilla sanctuaries. An occasional state, such as Delaware, has gone into business as a corporation sanctuary. It remained for Florida to come forward as a sanctuary for private wealth.

In the recent election, the citizens of that state ratified an Amendment to the State Constitution:

No tax upon inheritances or upon the income of residents or citizens of this

State shall be levied by the State of Florida, or under its authority, and there shall be exempt from taxation to the head of a family residing in this State household goods and personal effects to the value of \$500.

This measure was taken for the avowed purpose of attracting wealthy persons to the state—helping it to boom. What Nature has done climatically to improve the constitutions of the dyspeptic rich at Miami, Tampa, Jacksonville, Pensacola, St. Petersburg, the Law will do for the fortunes of the same people by a most salubrious financial climate.

The tendency for states to follow the Federal model in income tax and to set up high inheritance taxes is increasing. Some states, such as Ohio and Virginia, have gone far enough to induce wealthy people to move to less exacting commonwealths. Florida, going to the opposite extreme, is putting out a "Welcome" sign for these people. Already numbers of them are there. Doubtless more will go, seeking good treatment in a taxing world.

Advocate Hughes

From more than one quarter, the comment was made that there was no better Republican campaigner on the stump than Charles E. Hughes. He spoke widely from the Atlantic to the Middle West—in New York, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Chicago, Kansas City, as well as in a number of other cities. With the comment on his effectiveness went the remark that he was a better advocate of Mr. Coolidge than he had been of Mr. Hughes eight years earlier.

Bacon What Am

Carp-shaped Long Island has ten Congressmen and nine of them are Democrats. But the tenth is a Republican by great odds. Robert L. Bacon, son of the famed financier, Secretary of State, Ambassador, was elected to Congress by the First New York District (Long Island) with a plurality of 48,800, the greatest plurality ever received by a Congressman in a contested district in that state.

Contests

In a number of states, electoral contests were close and it is possible that some of the candidates listed as elected in this issue of TIME may lose in the final official canvass which in some cases was delayed. Recounts and contests of the return may be carried out that may upset apparent results.

*Last week, the people of Oregon repealed their state income tax law by an initiative measure. The motive does not seem to have been the same as that of Florida. In Michigan, an Amendment providing for a state income tax failed of adoption.

FOREIGN NEWS

COMMONWEALTH

(British Commonwealth of Nations)

Change Guard

At Whitehall, the seat of Government at London, the Labor Government went out and the Conservative Government went in; the Old Guard was remounted.

Resignation. At a Cabinet council held at No. 10 Downing Street, the Labor Government met for the last time, decided, as it no longer held a mandate from the people, to tender its resignation to the King.

Premier James Ramsay MacDonald was driven in his handsome Daimler into the courtyard of Buckingham Palace; three-quarters of an hour later he emerged. King George had accepted the Cabinet's resignation.

Successor. His Majesty, accepting the advice of the retiring Prime Minister, then commanded into the Presence the Rt. Hon. Stanley Baldwin, leader of the Conservative Party.

At Paddington Station, a reporter presumed, in a question, that Mr. Baldwin had accepted the King's summons. The prospective Premier countered: "Is it not the duty of every subject to obey the commands of the King?"

A brisk whirl around the corner in a taxi and Buckingham Palace was reached. Mr. Baldwin was immediately ushered into the Presence; and the King charged him with forming a new Cabinet—a mission which he was prompt to accept.

New Cabinet. A short walk down the Mall, then up the steps and past the Duke of York's Column and into Waterloo Place went Mr. Baldwin. At No. 1 Pall Mall, on the corner of Waterloo Place, he was seen to enter; for it was the Carlton Club, headquarters of the Conservative Party. Soon after, a stream of messages summoned the leading lights of the Party to the Club; and the following day, Mr. Baldwin began Cabinet-making. His choice, which was everywhere termed courageous:

Prime Minister, First Lord of the Treasury and Leader of the House of Commons: Stanley Baldwin.
 Lord President of the Council and Deputy Leader of the House of Lords: The Marquess Curzon of Kelton.
 Lord Privy Seal: The Marquess of Salisbury.

Lord Chancellor: The Viscount Cave.
 Chancellor of the Exchequer: Winston Spencer Churchill.
 Secretary of State for Home Affairs: Sir William Joynson Hicks.
 Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs and Deputy Leader of the House of Commons: J. Austen Chamberlain.
 Secretary of State for the Colonies: Lieutenant Colonel L. C. M. S. A. A. A.
 Secretary of State for India: The Earl of Birkenhead.
 Secretary of State for War: Sir Laming Worthington Evans.
 Secretary of State for Air: Sir Samuel T. G. Hoare.
 First Lord of the Admiralty: Rt. Hon. William Clive Bridgeman.
 President of the Board of Trade: Major Sir Philip Lloyd-George.
 Minister of Health: Neville Chamberlain.

Minister of Agriculture and Fisheries: Hon. Edward F. L. Wood.
 Secretary for Scotland: Lieutenant Colonel Sir John Gilmour.

President of the Board of Education: Lord Eustace Percy.
 Minister of Labor: Sir Arthur H. D. R. Steel-Maitland.

Attorney General: The Rt. Hon. Sir Douglas M. Hogg.

(For remarks on some of the above gentlemen, see New Books, page 11.)

Compared to the last Cabinet of Mr. Baldwin, the present one shows a gen-



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AUSTEN CHAMBERLAIN
His father's best man.

eral reshuffling of offices among the same personnel. The only men who were reappointed to the same office excepting the Prime Minister: Lord Cave, Sir Samuel Hoare, Sir Philip Lloyd-George.

A number of new members were included: Austen Chamberlain and Lord Birkenhead, for long faithful to the Lloyd George Coalition; Winston Churchill, the prodigal son of Conservatism; Sir John Gilmour; Lord Eustace Percy, brother of the Duke of Northumberland; Sir Arthur Steel-Maitland.

Those dropped: Viscount Cecil, son of the famous Lord Salisbury, better known as Lord Robert Cecil; the Duke of Devonshire and the Earl of Derby; the Viscounts Peel and Novar.

One notable inclusion in the Cabinet was the office of Attorney General which goes to that genial, chummy lawyer, Sir Douglas Hogg. (See Page 11.) Usually the Attorney General is not included in the Cabinet.

The new Cabinet is equal in brilliancy to any which has held office during the present Century. Not so much can be said for its leadership; but whatever Mr. Baldwin's shortcomings are, he at least inspires unbounded confidence. Although he has been mercilessly attacked for wrecking his last

Government on the shoals of Protection (TIME, Nov. 19, 1923, et seq.), little is made of the fact that he was the power behind the then Sir George Younger at the famous Carlton Club meeting which decided to part company with the Coalitionists. As such, he was more responsible than any other man in preserving to the Conservative Party its historical integrity as the political custodian of the Constitution.

Three of the outstanding appointments are those of Winston Churchill, Austen Chamberlain and Lord Curzon.

Churchill. Mr. Churchill can certainly be regarded as the Admirable Crichton of British politics. There is hardly a Government office along Whitehall that does not know his beaming countenance. He has been at the Colonial office, the Home office, the Admiralty, the War office, the Air Ministry. He has also been President of the Board of Trade, Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster and Minister of Munitions. Now he is Chancellor of the Exchequer—a post held by his vitriolic father who, it is alleged, was so intrigued at seeing a decimal point for the first time that he inquired: "What is the damned thing?" It seems only a matter of time before Mr. Churchill is Foreign Secretary, Premier or Lord High Chancellor.

Winston Leonard Spencer Churchill was born 50 years ago, the son of the Tory leader Lord Randolph Churchill, who was a son of the 7th Duke of Marlborough. For a time, he followed in his father's footsteps and was a good Tory, but, in the revolt against Protection, he crossed over and was a good Liberal; and it was with that Party that his meteoric career has been identified.

He has been criticized severely for the Dardanelles fiasco, which has completely eclipsed his exceedingly bold stroke in 1914 when, on his own responsibility, he kept the Navy together after the Spithead review of July. Subsequently, as Minister of War, he made himself unpopular over demobilization.

While he has a great many friends, he has also a great many enemies. His appointment to the Chancellorship of the Exchequer was, therefore, received with mixed feelings, although his capabilities were never called in doubt. The Times, whose intelligent Conservatism is most to be trusted, welcomed the appointment. At least on the side of oratory, Mr. Churchill is a valuable acquisition to any Government. But The Morning Post referred to him as Mr. Baldwin's "coruscating colleague," said:

"We might be quite willing to endorse the parable of the prodigal son, even though repentance is somewhat more equivocal than we could desire and although not merely the fatted calf but the national cow is to be sacri-

Foreign News—[Continued]

ficed on the altar of this reconciliation."

Chamberlain. Most interest attaches itself, especially abroad, to the Secretaryship of Foreign Affairs; it is by no means a superimportant Cabinet office. Be that as it may, Mr. Austen Chamberlain is preeminently the right man in the right place.

As favorite son of "fighting Joe" (the Rt. Hon. Joseph Chamberlain), he was brought up to supply the deficiencies which the father lacked. Unlike his irascible *pater*, he is a mild-mannered man and he has the advantage, which his sire had not, of conversing fluently in German, French and Italian. His monocle, however, is a point of resemblance. Frequently it is alleged that the eye-glass is a piece of pure affectation. It is perfectly true that he was as fond of his father as the latter was of him and that he dresses with that neat severity which always accentuated the dominant personality of the first "Joe." It is quite untrue, however, that he apes his father to the extent of wearing a monocle; what is true is that, like his benomelled forebear, he suffers from myopia in one eye.

For many years, Mr. Chamberlain traveled about on the Continent. On account of the position which his father held at home, he was received by the greatest statesmen of the time. At Berlin, he was admitted into the family circle of Emperor Wilhelm I; and there he met Prince Wilhelm, later to become the last Kaiser of Germany. He was also much in the house of the great Bismarck. In France, Premiers Waldeck-Rousseau, Charles de Freycinet, Jules Ferry were struck by his intelligence. In Austria-Hungary, Premier Count Kálmán Tisza and Count Gustav Kalnóky, Minister of Foreign Affairs for 14 years, and in Rome, Premier Francesco Crispi and Premier Marco Minghetti were his friends.

It has been said that the greatest hole in his knowledge is the lack of it concerning the U. S. This is not quite true, for Mr. Chamberlain is known as a student of U. S. affairs and has several times visited the country, the most famous occasion being when he acted as best man at his father's wedding—the third—to Miss Mary Endicott, daughter of President Cleveland's Secretary of War.

Curzon. The Most Honorable, the Marquess Curzon of Kedleston, etc., received, in the eyes of many, a most satisfactory post—that of the Lord President of the Council. Fears were entertained that he might be reappointed Foreign Secretary; and rightly enough, for as Disraeli felt about Lord John Russell, *Nihil tetigit quod non perturbavit*.* But, as *The Westminster Gazette* said: "Lord Curzon could not have re-

turned to the Foreign Office. His rôle is to speak fraternally with foreign kings; and there are so few left that it is as well to lay him aside in purple and fine linen."

Even *The Morning Post*, in an ironical vein, philosophized: "He will fill the position of Lord President of the Council and leader in the House of Lords with the dignity to which we have become so well accustomed; and, if toes continue to be trodden on, we have the consolation of knowing that the injured feelings of a Peer are, after all, less important than the resentment of an ally."

The Seals. Following the announcement of the new Cabinet, Premier MacDonald and his Cabinet marched to Buckingham and delivered their seals of office to the King. In leaving the Palace gates, the ex-Labor Ministers met the incoming Conservative Cabinet. Hearty greetings were exchanged, which further lends evidence to the fact that the relations between Conservative and Laborite have never been branded with that bitterness which has marred of late those between Liberal and Laborite.

In the Throne Room of the Palace, His Majesty received the Cabinet-designate. The time-honored ceremony of kissing the King's hand after receiving the seals, without which it is impossible to conduct the King's business, was observed. Premier Baldwin then led his Cabinet away to prepare for the music at Westminster.

The excitement was over until the opening of the Sixth Parliament of King George which takes place on Nov. 18. Premier Baldwin went on a visit to Chequers Court, the official country residence of the Premiers of Britain.

FRANCE

Bloc National Redivivus

M. Alexandre Millerand, ex-President of France, eyeing the Conservative victory in Britain, noting the Republican success in the U. S., decided that the time was opportune to make his entrance on the stage of national politics.

The manner of the entrance was entirely Millerandian. As President of a newly-formed National Republican League, successor to the Bloc National, whose birthplace was the Ba-ta-clan* and whose epitaph was written in the May elections, M. Millerand, backed by 13 of his faithful henchmen, stood not on the order of his coming. In language, pointed and strong, he denounced the Herriot Government in a carefully

prepared manifesto. He objected to:

1) Abandonment of the Ruhr guarantees without a settlement of inter-Allied debts.

2) The financial policy of the Government, which has neither reduced taxation nor halted the upward march of prices.

3) Anti-Clericalism and pro-Communism.

The policy of the N. R. L. is defined as favoring a "just and solid peace, fiscal justice, liberty and religious peace"; as opposing "demagoguery, revolution and anarchy."

The manifesto continues: "Frenchmen, your common sense, your patriotism, your innate love of order, your hope for the future, your children, dictate your duty. You must unite with us."

RUSSIA

Matters came to a head last week when the Bolshevik Government requested the banishment of the Dowager Empress of Russia, Marie Féodorovna, mother of the ill-fated Tsar Nicholas II.

Premier Stanning of Denmark informed the Russian Chargé d'Affaires that he declined in the name of the Nation to accede to the Bolshevik Government's request. As the Dowager Empress has been living quietly in Denmark since 1917, and as she is a Danish princess, the refusal of the Premier was wholly comprehensible.

Princess Dagmar of Denmark left Denmark in 1866, at the age of 18, to marry the Tsarevitch at St. Petersburg (now Leningrad) under the name of Marie Féodorovna.

From 1881 to 1894, she was Empress of Russia as the consort of Alexander III, and during this time endeared herself much to the Russian people. After the death of Alexander she kept away from the Tsarskoe Selo (Village of the Tsar) and the Winter Palace, resided for the most part in Moscow.

The new Empress she had always disliked, principally because she was a German, and perhaps because she still harbored memories of the war of 1864, in which her father, King Christian IX, lost the duchies of Schleswig, Holstein and Lauenburg to the Austrians and Prussians. Later her abhorrence of the infamous Rasputin greatly augmented her detestation of the Imperial Court.

In 1917, after the abdication, she, like so many of the Imperial family, left the country secretly and returned to her native land, Denmark, where she has since been resident. When the ghastly news of the fate of the Tsar and his family convulsed the world with disgust and loathing for the Bolsheviks, she de-

*He touched nothing without muddling it.

*The Ba-ta-clan is a theatre in Paris where M. Millerand made a famous speech in 1919 when the Bloc National was formed.

Foreign News—[Continued]

clined to believe that her son and his family were murdered. From that day to this, despite that unfortunate confirmation of the worst, she has remained steadfast in her belief that Tsar Nicholas still lives.

Thus, she will have nothing to do



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MARIA FEODOROVNA

Princess, empress, dowsager, exile

with the self-proclaimed Tsar, Grand Duke Cyril Vladimirovitch, first cousin of the late Tsar. To her, as to many Russian royalists, he is merely the thoroughly despised "Cyrille Égalité," the Prince who openly welcomed the Revolution after having plotted against the Tsar. With the Grand Duke Nikolai Nikolaievitch, first cousin, once removed, of the late Tsar, she is on better terms and it is said that if she favored anybody for the succession it would be he.

A Red Letter Day

Seven years ago* the Kerensky Provisional Government fell and the Bolsheviks seized power on the crest of a wave of slaughter.

In Moscow, the anniversary was celebrated solemnly, ceremoniously, peacefully, for three whole days. The city was draped in cloth of red. Not a street was there that did not exhibit a picture of Lenin, Karl Marx or Trotsky. Red Army and Red Navy recruits took the Red oath of allegiance to the Red Government. Red troops paraded the streets; the Red proletariat applauded. Red orators spoke thus:

Trotsky, Commissar of War: "We are entering on an epoch of aggressive

development of American militarism which follows the same policy of expansion as pre-war German militarism. . . . In reality, American capitalism and its militarism are the sole cause of the World's unbalanced state and anarchy. United States militarism is now rising as an offensive, unruly and destructive force, carrying by its advance bloody *coups d'états* and commotions. . . .

"World Bolshevism is the sole real serious enemy of imperialism in general and particularly of the aggressive American imperialism. Hence the enmity of the United States toward Soviet Russia."

Lunacharsky, Commissar of Education, artist, littérateur, usually spoken of as a mild-mannered moderate: "I believe the Russian people and their posterity will always acknowledge that the Red Terror was the best page in Soviet history."

"If the revolution has not met with its expected response in Western countries, it has succeeded in Russia and is a living example to all the workers of the World of what can be accomplished by unity of the proletariat. The Bolsheviks do not lack humanitarian feelings, but the methods they employed in the revolution, such as the Red Terror, were absolutely necessary."

"I am sure that the revolution in the Western countries will come."

In London, the Seventh Anniversary was celebrated with Bolshevik pomp at Chesham House, whilom abode of the Imperial Russian Embassy, by Clargé d'Affaires and Madame Christian G. Rakovsky.

Invitation had been extended to Premier Baldwin, many officials of the British Foreign Office, the Diplomatic Corps.

The hour of the reception arrived. At the top of the famous staircase where the Tsar's Ambassadors used to receive the élite, stood M. and Mme. Rakovsky in front of a host of Lenin. The first to arrive was H. G. Wells, followed by G. B. Shaw, Arthur Henderson, George Lansbury, Oswald Mosley, radical son-in-law of Marquis Curzon.

The Diplomatic Corps was represented for the most part by junior officials. Premier Baldwin did not appear. His absence was more than made up for by the presence of typists and laborers.

In place of the gorgeous toilettes and magnificent uniforms worn in the Tsar's time, men and women came in street dress, a few in evening clothes. The fashion among the women was said to be sweater, blouse, skirt.

In Austria, which recognizes Russia, the Russian Ambassador also held a

reception. All the foreign diplomats with the exception of those accredited by the U. S. and Rumania were present.

Urbanities

At the National Palace in Mexico City, Mex., President Obregon received the credentials of Mr. Pestkowsky, Bolshevik Minister to Mexico, heard him say: "Russia has been cemented slowly since the overthrow of Tsarism, but has maintained its independence and is struggling to bring about the betterment of industrial laborers and farm workers."

The President then replied: "A new era of justice is dawning for Mexican workers, who have been oppressed for centuries. The Governments of Russia and Mexico have similar ideals—the uplifting of downtrodden classes and the betterment of the masses."

YUGO-SLAVIA

First Celebration

The Kraljevina Srba, Hrvata, Slovenaca, which is Serbian for the Kingdom of the Serbs, Croats and Slovenes (Yugo-Slavia), has reason to be proud of Peter Kara-Georgevitch, for he is Crown Prince of Yugo-Slavia.

Two years ago King Alexander I, son of King Peter and great-grandson of Kara George (Black George) Petrovitch, founder of the dynasty, married



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PETER

His nose is Kara-Georgevitch

Princess Marie of Rumania, a daughter of Queen Marie.

One year ago a son was born and they named him Peter.

This year, the army turned out en masse to celebrate the first anniversary of his birthday and great were the re-

*The government of Russia was seized by the Military Revolutionary Committee of the Petrograd (now Leningrad) Soviet on Oct. 25, 1917. Last year, the Bolsheviks replaced the Julian Calendar with the Gregorian and the Bolshevik Bastille Day or Fourth of July was celebrated on Nov. 7.

Foreign News—[Continued]

joicings. Pictures of the baby Crown Prince were on sale almost everywhere; and in the same number of places people met to exclaim "... and he's got the regular Kara-Georgevitch nose!"

King Capitulates

Nikola Pashitch, "octogenarian monarch," became so obsessed with his power to rule the Balkans with an iron hand that his views, somewhat arbitrarily enunciated, were reported to have angered King Alexander, a determined and able ruler. Result: Pashitch, who was then Premier, resigned, having first advised a general election (*TIME*, July 28).

The King declined to dissolve the Narodna Skupstina (National Assembly), a step necessary to the calling of a general election. Instead, he appointed Lubomir Davidovitch Premier. The new Premier was soon forced to resign.

Last week, the King capitulated. Pashitch was reappointed Premier. It was announced that the Narodna Skupstina would be dissolved, a general election called.

PERSIA

Justice

Charles Evans Hughes is Secretary of State at Washington; and that fact was forcefully brought home to the Persian Government after the murder of U. S. Vice Consul Robert W. Imbrie (*TIME*, July 28).

True, the Persian Government made a full apology and ample reparation to the Vice Consul's widow (*TIME*, Aug. 11, Oct. 13). It even went so far as to execute one Private Morteza; but two culprits had their death sentences commuted.

This did not please Secretary Hughes. In the interests of U. S. citizens abroad, he wanted the remaining two men shot—and shot they were. The Imperial Persian Government made that quite clear to the Government of the U. S. Persian-American relations became less strained.

AUSTRIA

Crisis

The ingredients for one of the gravest crises of the Austrian Republic were a general railway strike and the resignation of the Government headed by Chancellor Ignaz Seipel, Catholic priest.

The railwaymen went on strike because they wanted more money, in the aggregate 250,000,000 kronen (\$3,571,000). Herr Gunther, President of the Federal Railways, refused the men's demands on the ground that they were impossible to meet, owing to the

rigid economy prescribed by the Government in adherence to the League of Nations program of reconstruction. Unable to effect a settlement, Herr Gunther resigned as President.

The political side of the crisis was more complex. For months, in fact since the League assumed the overlordship of Austrian finances last year, public animosity to reconstruction has heightened week by week, largely because economy in the public services deprived some 80,000 people of their jobs. The enemies of Chancellor Seipel, who has held on to the State rudder through nearly three years of storm and stress, were not slow to take advantage of the situation.

Evidence of a political complexion was not lacking in the present general strike. The Social Democrat (Labor) body made relatively moderate wage demands; but those of the Pan-Germans (the Austrian Party which advocates union with Germany) were found to be exorbitant. This was taken to mean that the Pan-Germans, who form the coalition with the Christian Socialists, had gone over to the Social Democrats.

Chancellor Seipel did not wait to meet the National Assembly, but tendered the Government's resignation to President Hainisch. In a statement made subsequently, he remarked:

"This is a most serious situation. The resignation of the Government is not, as is surmised by our opponents, a mere bluff. The very existence of the whole reconstruction program is threatened. It is not merely a question of this strike which prevented us from remaining in office, but it is also the spirit of the people on these questions."

The situation was not without hope. Chancellor Seipel not only consented to "carry on" until a successor was appointed, but hinted that, if the workers came to an agreement with the resigning President of the Railways, the Government "could" be reelected.

SIAM

A King's Advisor

At Seattle, arrived Prince Sivavongse, son of Lord Chamberlain Prince Phya Sri Kridakara, grandson of a former King of Siam. With him was Dr. Francis B. Sayre, son-in-law of the late President Woodrow Wilson.

Dr. Francis B. Sayre, who is Assistant Professor of Law at Harvard, was married to Jessie Woodrow Wilson at the White House, the ceremony being attended by the Government and Diplomatic heads.

Since last year, Dr. Sayre has been advisor in foreign affairs for the Government of Siam and is now traveling to Europe on a diplomatic mission for King Rama.

CHINA

Ousted

An event, every bit as amusing as it was surprising, was the eviction from the Forbidden City of Pu-yi, *Son of Heaven, Emperor of China.

Acting upon the orders of General Feng, "Chinese Christian Soldier," soldiers took possession of the Forbidden City, forced the 18-year-old Emperor to sign a new version of the abdication agreement of 1912, wherein he was promised a life income of \$4,000,000 a year, retention of his vast Imperial estates and his titles.

According to the new agreement, the Emperor's title and privileges are abolished; a commission is to be set up to determine what is, and what is not, national property; and his yearly income has been cut to \$500,000 a year.

The object of the sudden invasion and seizure of the Forbidden City, wherein, before 1912, no stranger was allowed to enter, was not made clear. M. Karakhan, the Bolshevik Ambassador, was popularly supposed to have inspired it; Dr. Sun Yat-sen's name was also mentioned; some thought it was a desire on the part of the Provisional Government to seize precious treasures hidden in the City; most were of the opinion that the *coup* forestalled an attempt to restore the Ta Ch'ing Ch'ao (Great Pure Dynasty).

At the time of the seizure of the City, Marshal Tuan Chi-jui, prospective President of the Republic, was absent from Peking, as was the victorious General Chang, Super-Tuchun of Manchuria. The former, as shown by his attitude during the abortive Monarchist *coup d'état* of 1917, is a loyal Republican; but Chang is at heart a Monarchist. What would happen, therefore, when the latter heard of the happenings at Peking, not one Chinaman could tell another.

Meanwhile, it troubled the Emperor not a bit to sign away his vast revenues which have, for the past ten years, been sadly in arrears. He stipulated that certain sums should be used for the erection of factories for his Manchurian retainers to work in, but apparently made no other objections. He was then escorted under armed guard to the house of his father, Prince Chun, brother of Emperor Kuang-Hsi; he became Mr. Pu-yi.

* Pu-yi was born on Feb. 11, 1906 and ascended the throne at the age of two on Nov. 14, 1908, when he took the name of Hsuan Tong. On Feb. 12, 1912, the Republican authorities, kind and simple-hearted enough to wait until after the sixth Imperial birthday had been celebrated, forced the Boy Emperor to abdicate. Last year, on Dec. 1, 1923, he married and chose the name of Henry for himself and Elizabeth for his wife.

Foreign News—[Continued]

NEW BOOKS

THE WINDOWS OF WESTMINSTER—A Gentleman with a Duster—Putnam (\$2.50).

Came, fortnight ago, a book by the gentleman with a duster. It analyzed, portrayed, epitomized British governmental character.

Excerpts:

Baldwin. CHARACTER: "Here is a plain, blunt, simple-hearted countryman. . . . For good or for evil, his personality entirely lacks the flick of a cocktail. He is genuine cider. The small pinched-up eyes, with their uplifted brows, have the shrewdness of the shepherd rather than the sharpness of the merchant; the deep, grave, kindly voice has no note of drawing-room or art coterie, but the tone of a slow, pondering, decisive country mind. He is a man of action, but his activity suggests the fields and not the city. He is quick with humour and not a sluggard in the matter of wit; but both his humour and his wit never suggest the smoking-room and the dinner-party, but rather the open sky and a prospect of shining hills. I think he has something of the peasant's obstinacy and is not altogether free from a certain obtuseness.

. . . "Also it is said of him that while his heart entitles him to the respect and even the affection of mankind, the quality of his intellect is such as constantly to flabbergast his best friends."

BELIEFS: "And he cherishes the hope that it may be in the destinies of Providence that he should win for an enlightened Conservatism this confidence of the self-respecting workers of the country, and that at the head of such a disciplined and self-respecting party he should be able to bring Capital and Labour to a good understanding, and live to see the prosperity of his country established on foundations which nothing can shake—the British Empire the greatest power in the world for peace, justice, and virtue."

Neville Chamberlain: "He holds that the working-classes of the country are responsive to the imperial sentiment. The imperial relationship, he will tell you, is as real to the poor man as to the rich. The poor man may not have the same exalted vision of the imperial destiny as the educated and the traveled man, but he does feel in his blood that the British Empire is something to be proud of. . . . He is a social reformer. He would call himself a Radical, and would not be greatly discomposed if someone called him a Socialist. He believes that every generation is an



© Wide World

SIR DOUGLAS HOGG
Quick with challenge.

opportunity for making things better, and that there are conditions in this country crying aloud for reform."

Hogg. CHARACTER: "I think it would be true to say that his intellect has a punch in it, but not his personality. It is the fist of Carpentier, but the soul of Joe Beckett. One feels that if his intellectual equipment had been at the disposal of any ambitious politician it could not have failed to make its mark, and perhaps a permanent mark, on contemporary politics. . . . He suggests in his appearance that he would like fighting and dislike dirt. There is something military in his carriage and something pugilistic in his precise and vigorous face. He is also one of those men on whose clear and fine skin soap and water seem to produce a sheen or a glow, such as the manufacturers of a boot polish assure the world is a pedal consequence of using their particular cream. He stands very upright and square-shouldered, with a rather commanding tilt to his head, and a look in his eyes, when he is opposed, which is quick with challenge."

Lloyd-Greame. CHARACTER: "Philip Lloyd-Greame is unquestionably one of the ablest men now in Parliament, and one of the most eager and energetic. He has the economic facts of the British Empire at his fingers' ends, and his brain is a series of pigeon-holes stuffed with the documents of world trade . . . laughing at ant-heaps. . . . I regard him as a man of the very highest promise, and one who may yet do as much for the prosperity of the British Empire as any man now living."

SOCIALISM CRITICAL AND CONSTRUCTIVE—J. Ramsay MacDonald—Bobbs Merrill (\$3.00).

A great deal has been heard in the British and U. S. press concerning the analogy of British Socialism to Russian Bolshevism; but hear what the ex-Premier has to say about Karl Marx, whose writings are the Bolshevik Bible: "Today, Marx is known over as wide a world as even Christ or Mohammed. . . . His writings, largely unread, are held as inspired. . . . The validity of his economic theories is more than doubtful; his historical philosophy is in the same position."

The doctrines of Marx are not accepted by the ex-Premier, much less the Bolshevik interpretation of them. Socialism for him is a communal democracy in which universal service is obligatory upon the people—to be performed by the people, for the people.

Here is probably the clearest exposition of practical Socialism that has yet been written, and, if the theory is overcharged with idealism, it is also permeated with lofty and religious concern for the welfare of humanity which claims for it a fair hearing.

THE EVOLUTION OF FRENCH CANADA—Jean Charlemagne Bracq—Macmillan (\$2.50).

This, as the title depicts, is a history of the French people in Canada since the days of the Cession. The author discusses with the utmost frankness and fairness almost every phase of life with which the French Canadians have been concerned. The book, taken as a whole, is a great tribute, despite some severe censures, to the British Government and to the Anglo-Saxon Canadians.

Among the many points upon which M. Bracq dilates is the difference between French Canadians and the French.

GERMAN WHITE BOOK AND PRELIMINARY HISTORY OF THE ARMISTICE—edited by James Brown Scott—Oxford University Press (\$2.00 each).

Two books of extraordinary interest to the public have been edited for the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace by James Brown Scott. These books are couched in clear, precise English and present the lowest common denominator of the German contentions regarding responsibility for the outbreak of the War and the conditions under which she signed the Armistice. Considering the enormous flood of propaganda that has been loosed by both sides to cover these two cardinal points in the history of the past decade, this concrete evidence is of more than academic interest.

BOOKS

Growing Pains*

The Education of Julie Cane

The Story. "The doctor . . . was holding up, like a butcher, by the hind legs, a little animal the size of a sucking pig." Thus Julie Cane makes her appearance in Findellen.

Her father was an unsuccessful grocer. This business he had acquired by the misadventure of matrimonial union with Annie Sowers, whose hair was red, even as had been his mother's. Their faith in each other suffered early dissolution due to an ill-considered assertion on his part to the effect that hot bricks do not burn bedclothes. Resultant smoldering sheets and mattress consumed with them the Cane's insecure romance.

Cane's chief interest in life was not groceries. It was science. Through the long suburban evenings, he burned the oil of his lamp over Flammarion and Darwin, mentally roving the ages and the heavens, weaving complicated theories of Man and his motives, Science and its future.

Father and daughter entered into conspiracy against the mother, a religious maniac with none of the other basic instincts of humanity. Father taught daughter to read, to figure, to think. He untaught her all that her mother tried to teach. Above all, he taught her to keep her own counsel, to retire into the castle of her own intelligence, safe against the shafts of her neighbors.

Julie was forced to leave Sunday school, owing to certain injudicious queries respecting the relative dimensions of arks and mastodons. Coercion by Mrs. Cane of the Misses Perrin obtained her admittance to those spinsters' exclusive school.

Here Julie, precocious and solemn, became acquainted with Alan Birdsell. Ensued stormy romance. Alan called her "Sugar Cane." She retaliated triumphantly with "Birdseed." Alan, spoiled, tempestuous, self-centred, alternately persecuted and fondled her, all of which she received with grave interest.

Due to an ill-considered expedition to a bedroom occupied by Julie and her wealthy friend, Alice Carey, Alan and his mother left Findellen. Julie was relieved. She began to grow up, still under the devoted guidance of her father. Her friendship for Alice Carey continued. An almost hysterical love sprang up between her and old Martha Perrin, mistress of her school.

Then Alan, 21 years old, came back to Findellen, matured, attractive, hu-

morous but with all the unbalanced egotism of his childhood. With him came Bayard Van Schoeck, friendly patrician. Alan's reawakened passion frightened Julie. She found protection in the steady strength of Van Schoeck. The climax came in a meeting between Alan and her father. Sparks flew. The old man hit the boy with her parasol, then collapsed under stress of emotion.

Julie refused to see Alan again—ever. Van Schoeck spanked him. Old Mr. Cane died of double pneumonia, despite efforts of a distinguished physician called by Van Schoeck.

Alan married Alice Carey, in a petulant rebound from Julie. Julie married Van Schoeck. Everyone lived happily ever after—demonstrating the possibility of the impossible.

The Significance. This volume is a study of the post-natal creation of a human personality. Old Mr. Cane looked like what he ostensibly was—a suburban grocer. Beneath the white apron and the shy, dull face, he had made of his intelligence a realm of power and beauty, impervious to human contempt. His neighbors could not touch the essential power that was in him and which he passed on to his daughter.

So, by shrewd, devoted guidance, he made of Julie a fine, proud spirit, capable of coping with the problems of her mature life—self-sufficient, free.

A student of psychoanalysis, Mr. O'Higgins lays gentle, never polemic, emphasis on the "secret springs" of conduct. Mr. Cane's red-headed mother is the explanation of his union with red-headed Annie Sowers. The red hair of Alan's passionately beloved mother is again accountable for Alan's curious mental attitude toward Julie Cane.

The book is about as notable a piece of work as the autumn has produced. Mr. O'Higgins' style is eminently readable, his vision penetrating. He has created in Mr. Cane a winning, living picture, full of pathos and triumphant dignity. His portrait of Julie is no less a finished study of a strange and intriguing personality.

The Author. Harvey O'Higgins is a man of 48, tall and slender, with keen, sensitive features and a quiet grey eye. He was born and educated in Canada, of British parentage. A legal career had originally been planned for him: but the lure of the pen led him into newspaper and magazine work which, in turn, took him to New York. *The Youth's Companion* was his first literary medium. His chief previous publications are *From the Life, Some Distinguished Americans*, *The American Mind in Action*, *The Secret Springs*.

Ringding Gelong Lama

OM. THE SECRET OF ABHOR VALLEY — Talbot Mundy — *Bobbs Merrill* (\$2.00). Ommony—who knew as much about India as any white man could know—sought his sister and her husband in the Abhor Valley, whence no man ever returned. He sought also the secret of the broken bit of green jade and of the wise old Ringding Gelong Lama, who had an Oxford degree and was found to be importing European little girls into the Abhor Valley.

All these things were duly uncovered, with the help of the kindly wisdom of the Lama and his marvelous *chelo*,* so that Ommony found himself at the end with a mission on his shoulders—a mission as strange and solemn as any that man has shouldered. Others of his fellow-adventurers on the secret Middle Way were Dawa Tserin, intricately-wedded hillman with the mind of a child and the saw-edge knife; Diana, epitome of canine sagacity; Maitraya, bumptious actor.

A wild, mysterious tale of India is this, sprinkled with the oriental wisdom of Tsiang Samdup.

Salvation

THE HEAVENLY LADDER — Compton Mackenzie—*Doran* (\$2.50). Mr. Mackenzie has been for some time occupied with the spiritual salvation of Mark Lidderdale. *The Altar Steps* and *The Parson's Progress* have already brought him into the Anglican ministry. In *The Heavenly Ladder*, he has taken a living in Nancepan, minute fishing and farming parish. He sets to work to startle the population into salvation, introducing the most advanced rituals of Church of England Catholicism. The horrified villagers retaliate by savagely underhanded attacks on the man who, to their minds, is guilty of extreme blasphemy. Finally, he finds peace in the great Benedictine monasteries of Italy. Mr. Mackenzie's work is notable for spiritual vision.

Ruminations

UNMAILED LETTERS—Joseph H. Odell—*Dutton* (\$2.50). Joseph H. Odell, now head of great philanthropic interests in Delaware, identified with the DuPonts, wrote a number of intimate, introspective letters to his friends. Too shy to mail them, he has published them. Religion, the English countryside, literature and dreams, flowering Japan, Burma, the East, are his themes.

"Life is like cards, only with this difference—everyone has to play several hands simultaneously." "After all, the

*Disciple.

His article "Peter Sat by the Fire Warming Himself" in the *Atlantic Monthly*, February, 1918, mercilessly excoriated U. S. clergymen for their supine neutrality during 1914-17.

*JULIE CANE—Harvey O'Higgins—*Harper* (\$2.00).

old hymns are right, and life is a pilgrimage." "The English not only take their pleasure sadly, but they have even learned to take their sadness pleasantly." "Perhaps the only real failure is that implying waste."

...

Elinor Wylie

Magic of Words and of Past Centuries

Your editor has given me a list of names of authors whom he desires to be limned in this column. Some of them I have met. Some are strangers to me in the flesh; but, willy nilly, I am determined to write a column concerning them. First, is Elinor Wylie, born in Washington, married now to William Rose Benét, living in rural Connecticut, writing vigorously on a new novel.

Mrs. Benét is tall, pale, with classical features and a detached manner. She looks very young indeed, years younger than she probably is; but she is one of those women who, when she reaches forty, will still appear to be just under or just over thirty. She should have lived in the Renaissance. She has an air of other-world remoteness and of the color of romance as well. Her writing was started only a few years ago; but the finely spun, exquisitely phrased verses, now collected in *Nets to Catch the Wind* and *Black Armour* were immediately recognized as authentic contributions to the lists of American poets. She then turned to prose and her delicately wrought, colorful, ironical *Jennifer Lorn* is a book which is almost too good to be true. In style and in form she imitated in it the mannered seventeenth century and her characters emerge through a screen of rare words and colors. In her new book, to be called perhaps *A Venetian Glass Nephew*, she dwells partly in a realm of magic. She has made scholarly investigations so that her descriptions of the black art are accurately in tradition. She chooses as one of her characters the roguish Casanova—a background character only, I believe.

Here is a quaint imagination, a fine wit, a delicate style. One first thinks of it as fragile, then realizes that in reality Elinor Wylie's work would be robust were it only in consideration of her technical perfection. I like to think of her now in an old Connecticut house, surrounded by the demands of several children, yet creating quite calmly and steadily a manuscript fit to be traced upon vellum and illuminated by monks in cloisters, something rich, rare and only very gently indecorous. J. F.

New Plays

Peter Pan. It is ever so long since one could go to Never-Never Land without taking a real steamship to get



MARILYNN MILLER
She danced too wisely.

there. A great many children have grown up in the meantime. But perhaps it is just as well that the interim was a long one, for, inevitably, Never-Never Land has changed.

When Mr. Charles Dillingham went there this fall with Mr. Basil Dean, Author Barrie's special ambassador to the U. S., they saw to it that the forest grew enormously, that the Indians multiplied, that the pirate crew recruited many a new hand and the funny old pirate ship became a thundering big frigate. "You would hardly know the old place," people said when Mr. Dillingham opened the doors and took them in last week.

Then there was another big difference. Maude Adams was not there.

People who had always seen Maude Adams there before missed her terribly. They remembered what a quizzical Peter she was, how wistful, how shy, how genuinely joyous, how she tugged at your heartstrings and did all the little things "just right." This time, Marilyn Miller was there instead, ever so pretty; light and bright and fair as a fairy. Happy, too—but that was just it. She was too happy, like a musical comedy

girl. And she danced too well, too wisely.

But the lucky thing is that most of the people that will go to see the new *Peter Pan*, the changed Never-Never Land, will be youngish people that do not remember very well. Or so young that they never saw Maude Adams at all. Other people matter, of course, but not as much as the youngish ones. They all loved Miss Miller. They never noticed that her voice was a shade shallow and twangy, or that Wendy was a mite too old, or Hook a spot stagey. Being modern children, they might have been disappointed had the company been more impromptu and not quite so technically competent.

As things go on, all the players will get easier, more friendly and familiar with their audiences, remembering that *Peter Pan* is much more a party for every one than a stage play.

Alexander Woolcott—"Miss Miller was followed by a shadow which could not be nipped off by all the nursery windows in Christendom... the shadow of Miss Adams."

Annie Dear. Billie Burke has been prying about for a good play without success so long that her husband (F. Ziegfeld) tired of the search. He proposed to bring her back to musical comedy. Since her husband is quite without a rival in producing musical entertainment, Miss Burke consented. The outcome was *Annie Dear*.

Clare Kummer was summoned to set to music her engaging comedy, *Good Graciosa, Annabelle*. This will be remembered as a feathery adventure of an original young lady and a fierce cave man whom she reformed. It was chiefly characterization, unexpected remarks and utter nonsense. Apparently its elusive, airy quality confused Mr. Ziegfeld. He added toward the last a thunderous episode in slapstick and a beautiful ballet. The slapstick was funny and the ballet was a bore. The early episodes in the unadulterated Kummer quality made the show attractively successful.

Miss Burke, still brilliantly youthful, seized all the honors of the happy event although the cast included, with the usual Ziegfeld prodigality, Ernest Truex, Marion Green, Bobby Watson and May Vokes. Her voice is a pretty toy to be played with rather than taken seriously. Possibly the relative unimportance of the music made it seem so. Not that it mattered. The play and the character are more than an evening's entertainment.

Percy Hammond—"Miss Billie Burke was never more enchanting than she was as the irresponsible Annabelle who married a hermit because his whiskers tickled her."

Heywood Brown—"The first act a

high tide on the beaches of delight. The second well enough. The third . . . dreadful."

S. S. Glencairn. The Provincetown Players started their season with a foggy fantasm called *The Crime in the Whistler Room* and critics sighed. Were the promising group (headed by Kenneth MacGowan, Robert Edmond Jones, Stark Young, and Eugene O'Neill) going to break promises? *S. S. Glencairn* stifles sighs. Promises of provocative and capably significant drama are being kept. These four one-act plays are among the very few evening's worth of money and mind on the present playbill.

The title is taken from the bow of that slouchy tramp in which Eugene O'Neill set his crew of sailor men for *The Moon of the Caribbees*. It is a comprehensive title to cover that play and three of the group published in book form under the *Caribbees* title. *Bound East for Cardiff*, *In the Zone* and *The Long Voyage Home* are the companion pieces. They are all sea stories, done in the early O'Neill style, when the first indications of *Anna Christie* and *The Hairy Ape* were stirring in his brain. Since the plays have been played and published for some time, their content is familiar. It only remains to be noted that the Provincetown group set and performed them notably. There are no star parts which pull above the surface the heads of one player or another. As a company, they give a singularly complete performance.

Best Plays

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

Drama

RAIN—Religion and morality miled away by the ceaseless downpour of a South Sea Island.

WHITE CARGO—Going farther than usual in point of plot by mixing the white and the black in its discussion of disintegrated character in extremely foreign lands.

CONSCIENCE—A fairly flabby play of how a rotten husband will rot his wife's existence, blown to high pressure by the startling performance of Lillian Foster.

COBRA—Through the sundown summer season, this melodrama of the temptress Eve story twirled its tail bravely and with the coming of the new season has wriggled to renewed popularity.

S. S. GLENCAIRN—Reviewed in this issue.

WHAT PRICE GLORY?—Mud, the marines and one French girl found somewhere in France. An ironic War memorial that has not been equaled on the stage.

Comedy

THE WEREWOLF—In which the paprika pot of sex is skillfully sprinkled

by Laura Hope Crews, Leslie Howard and Marion Cockley.

MIXED—American and mordantly middle-class narrative to the effect that old folks and young won't blend.

THE FARMER'S WIFE—Devonshire comedy in which Mr. and Mrs. Colburn are supplying a rural and uproarious commentary on marrying at five and fifty.

THE SHOW-OFF—The life and works of an irresistible self-confidence man.

EXPRESSING WILLIE—Laughing up the sleeve of the modern youth, the modern business man, Expressionism and the other current foibles of family life.

THE GUARDSMAN—Is a great actor great enough to deceive his wife; and if so would she admit it? Alfred Lunt and Lynn Fontanne.

GROUND FOR DIVORCE—A skillful company going over the familiar process of remarrying a husband, with Ina Claire particularly prevalent.

Musical

In the girl and music department, the following are most divinely displayed: *Kid Boots*, *The Grab Bag*, *Rose-Marie*, *The Dream Girl*, *I'll Say She Is*, *Grand Street Follies*, *Scandals*, *Ziegfeld Follies*, *Ritz Revue*, *Annie Dear*, *Disco to Broadway*.

Firmin Gémier

By the express invitation of Secretary of State Charles E. Hughes, acting in the name of the U. S. Government, M. Firmin Gémier, who has for many years been the director of *Le Théâtre National de l'Odéon* of Paris, arrived in the U. S. to produce some of his famous plays. The invitation was not merely a courteous act toward M. Gémier, but a gracious recognition of France as *Mère des passions, des arts et des talents*;

Qui, penfloit l'univers de fantômes brillants, Et d'espoir tour à tour et de crainte sué, Ou dore ou rembrunit le tableau de la vie.

For the first time M. Gémier comes to the U. S. and in Manhattan is producing and acting plays by Lermontov, Froendale, Berr and Verneuil, Gosses and Forest, Molière, Beaumarchais, Fabre, Shakespeare.

M. Gémier was born in 1865, was a young lad when Germany laid siege to Paris. He was brought up to be a *par-fumeur*, for, as his parents remarked, *il y a beaucoup d'argent à gagner*. Unfortunately for the perfumery business, and fortunately for the theatre, the youthful Gémier developed an immense facility for mimicry. Once he imitated his employer so successfully that the latter, arriving inopportunely, became angry and instantly discharged him.

As an actor in the provinces, he gradually built up a name for himself, al-

ways breaking away from the harsh, mechanical traditions of the Classical Age and reserving to himself an intelligent freedom of interpretation. Finally recognized officially, not so much for his acting as for his ability to produce and manage, the Government made him directeur du Théâtre National de l'Odéon.

Although he is almost famous at Paris, this French Max Reinhardt is unfortunately comparatively little known abroad. The reason for this is hard to find; but it probably is that France has recently produced nothing of moment, while Germany has provided, for example, *Massé Mensch*.

In the French estimation, to be director of *La Comédie Française* is to reach the pinnacle of the theatre world. But many there are who prefer France's second national theatre, the Odéon; for, in spite of its less famous history, it has managed to retain a certain air that is pure to all ages. Perhaps that is due to its surroundings rather than to its associations.

Start, say from the Musée de Cluny, and stroll up the "Boul Mich" as far as the Jardin de Luxembourg. On the left is the Panthéon, proudly bearing its inscription *Aux Grands Hommes la Patrie Reconnaissante*. With these thoughts the boulevard must be crossed; and down the Rue de Médicis, past the famous fountain of the same name, the massive square Odéon looms up across the intersecting Rue de Vaugirard. Along the near side runs a colonnade under which the booksellers still have their stalls as they used to long ago when the Odéon was called the *Théâtre de la Nation*. Here in the Quartier Latin is the Paris which lives in intimate acquaintance with the past. And in the Odéon, the fertile mind and the strong voice of M. Gémier resurrects that past in a spirit that is psychologically human.

T. J. C. M.

CINEMA

New Picture

He Who Gets Slapped. It had been venturesome to suggest that the stage version of *He* could be ameliorated, or even approached by another, least of all by a cinema version. Perhaps that cannot be said now. Yet if the screen was ever moving, if producers have ever credited their patrons with a perception sufficient to be delighted by suggestion, by nuance of lighting, gesture, and stage-composition, for the expression of valid emotions, then these things have come to pass again. Playwright Andreiev has Victor Seastrom to thank for directing, Lon Chaney for acting, a highly authentic recreation. "He," one recalls, is a much-slapped circus clown, beloved by the world only for a buffoonery which he wrings from the shattered, poignant remnant of a life known to none but himself.

MUSIC

Opera

Aristocracy has always permitted itself a rather cautious association with the Arts. The tonsorial standards of elegance may be prohibitive to the abundant locks of genius. But the works of genius, the children of the opulently thatched brain of creative art, have never been questioned as the appearance of polite splendor. The hall-marks of Society must be conspicuous. Therein is the serene excellence of music. All the world—all the world that is a world—is there to see you listen to symphony or opera and to be seen by you.

Smooth gliding Hispano-Suizas, Minervas, gracefully imperious Renaults, the more conventional Rolls-Royces have begun again to deposit their precious burdens at the sacrosanct portals of the Metropolitan Opera House, Manhattan, of the Auditorium, Chicago. Venerable gentlemen in the prosperous-looking splendor of Prince Alberts and silk hats unlock doors and let down chains. First an excited jabbering line, clutching the ardently saved dollars of their admission, a shoving and a scurrying, and the standees find their places between the red plush rail and the red plaster wall. They are admitted with a discreet promptitude to make way for the diamond-studded throng of sagaciously tardy Society—diplomats, titled foreigners, valuably accoutred dowagers, stiffly-starched magnates.

The opera has opened again, before the most brilliant and enthusiastic audiences since the War. The Season has begun.

It had been supposed that the Metropolitan would choose for its opening *Iedora*, Maria Jeritz's latest triumphant impersonation. But Signor Gatti-Casazza, shrewd impresario, had planned otherwise. Verdi, well-tried veteran, was called into service and *Aida* was the safe and sane choice, with a familiar safe and sane cast. There was no Caruso, no Farrar, no Jeritz. There was instead a new conductor, one Tullio Serafin, carefully discriminating and strangely energetic after the somnolent Mr. Moranzoni.

Mr. Serafin is a conductor of European fame. He was at one time assistant conductor with Toscanini at La Scala. He has conducted in Ferrara; Buenos Ayres; Madrid; Covent Garden, London; the Champs Elysées, Paris. He has taught at the Milan Conservatory, Montemezzi one of his pupils. Aged 46, he looks younger—a serious thick-set Italian, dominating, vital.

Jeritz's triumph came later in the first week. Wagner's *Tannhäuser* was her medium. Never more beautiful to the eye, she succeeded in making the

too-good-to-be-true Elisabeth almost patheically human. Herr Laubenthal in the title rôle saved himself no effort, and therein lay his defeat.

Chaliapin's first *Boris* of the season met with a conflicting reception. Greeted enthusiastically by the audience and most critics, Ernest Newman,



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CHALIAPIN

Great voice gone?

brilliant guest critic of *The New York Evening Post* (TIME, Oct. 13), was disappointed. He had not heard the Russian basso in this rôle since 1914. He found the great voice gone, the acting self-conscious.

In Chicago, too, a conductor was the hero of the première. The presentation of *La Gioconda*, Ponchielli's opera, was a triumph not alone for the ever-popular Rosa Raisa in the title rôle, but chiefly for Giorgio Polacco, orchestral alchemist, who turned the good showmanship and occasionally melodiously inspirational score of Ponchielli's ponderous work into the semblance of a piece of true art. His genius not only led him to underscore the dramatic situations which are the opera's chief virtue, but to give rare opportunity to the singers themselves, chorus and principals, to make the most of the vocal tone which is so important in Italian opera, where the singer is more than anywhere else the thing.

The opening of the second week at the Metropolitan was no less a triumph for Maria Jeritz, *Lohengrin* her medium. Other features of the second lap of the season in that temple of patrician appreciation were *Andrea Chenier* and *The Tales of Hoffmann* (revival)—well-tried pieces both.

Features of the week at Chicago's auditorium were *Lucia*, presenting for the first time Toti dal Monte, soprano; *Tannhäuser*, with another new conductor, Mr. Weber; *Samson and Delilah*. The ever-popular Rosa Raisa's second appearance of the season was in *Aida*, last Saturday night.

...

Church Bells

Memories of My Childhood is the name of Charles Martin Loeffler's new symphonic poem. He reminisces in music of a time when he did not know he would be a member of the Boston Symphony Orchestra, nor a famous composer. Opening with church bells, the poem sings of a Russian village, Smiela, where as a boy Loeffler heard "Russian peasant songs, the Yonrod's Litany-prayer, fairy tales and dance songs." Here is a novelty. So far, it has been given only by the Chicago Symphony Orchestra.

...

A New Ideal

"As some men have a passion for horses, and some for women, so have I a passion for locomotives," Honegger tells us. He even worships monster engines, their speed, their strength, their noise. His *Pacific 231*—played recently by Mr. Damrosch's orchestra in Manhattan—was inspired by, and dedicated to Engine No. 231. Should a real, live locomotive burst into the concert hall, the effect would be no less terrifying than that produced by Honegger's short piece, so vivid is his portraiture.

...

In Vienna

Opinion is divided regarding the resignation of Richard Strauss, famed composer, from the Vienna Opera. The resignation was the result of differences of opinion existing between Strauss and Franz Schalk, his co-director. Strauss wanted many new programs. Schalk favored less innovation on economic grounds.

Many feel that Strauss has acted pettishly. He is accused of ingratitude to the city which has spread his fame and built him a little palace, set in princely gardens. Strauss excuses his long absences from the city on the ground that he needed money. This, too, is resented. Strauss is known to be well off.

It is suspected that Strauss's wrath at Vienna is due to the unenthusiastic reception accorded his last two premières. He is a popular composer, but the critics did not hesitate to comment in a manner the reverse of complimentary on the two pieces. Strauss

says he will not leave Vienna, but will devote all his attention to composing, not to directing.

In Manhattan

Another important resignation has just taken place in Manhattan. Ignaz Waghalter, general musical director of the English Grand Opera Company, was to have directed *The Rheingold*, their first production at Carnegie Hall. He resigned the afternoon before the performance as a result of differences existing between himself and George Blumenthal, general manager of the company. Mr. Waghalter maintained that the orchestra had been insufficiently rehearsed and he was unwilling to risk his musical reputation by conducting it. He was for twelve years conductor of the German Opera House in Berlin.

On the evening of the performance opera-goers flocked into the hall and expectantly waited. Who would conduct? Ernst Knoch would take the baton, it was generally believed. The orchestra tuned up. Then out of a door, tripping gaily, baton in hand, came Mr. Waghalter. His resignation was withdrawn.

The heralded performance of Wagner in English was then applauded.

ART

Numbered Stones

The most important event in the history of the Metropolitan Museum is without doubt the opening of the new American Wing. It has long been felt that there should be an organized attempt to preserve somewhere in that temple of Art examples of the finest native work in the architectural and utilitarian Arts.

The effort has been to create in the new wing an atmosphere of intimacy. You are taken as much as possible out of the museum atmosphere. Careful reproductions have been made of rooms of the early periods of American growth. Old newspapers, advertisements, have been studied in the interests of verisimilitude. Fireplaces, furniture, decorations are minutely in harmony. The rooms actually present the illusion of having been lived in.

The exterior of the wing has been the result of an ingenious engineering feat. There stood from 1822 to 1914 one of the most beautiful façades in America—that of the old U. S. Assay office. Business caused its destruction. Art has preserved it. Every stone of the façade was carefully numbered, transported to the museum. It has been reproduced as the South Façade of the American Wing.

In Berlin

Totem poles, collapsing airplane of colored glass, a kilt room, a hall of children's painting, a collection of

bicycle part, window panes, scraps of roofing material, were all part of an exhibition of modern Art in Berlin, free from all limitations of jury. The kilt room was the heart of the exhibition. A sign, "Keep off the Tapestry," warned spectators off the Navajo rug on the graveled floor. A square white column, carefully off-center, held up the roof. The rear wall consisted of a sheet of plate glass end-on to the room, an "S"-shaped strip of celluloid, all against a background of awning stripes. A little red balloon hung in front. A rug-covered box served as divan. Two cups and saucers lay on a stool—a home-like touch.

Among the pictures were: *Tiger Dodging Rainbow-colored Buckshot*, *Starving Hermit Baying at the Moon*, *A Saint with an Ulcerated Tooth*, *Adam and Eve* (Adam looked like a lemon), *Husband Splitting His Wife's Head with Hatchet* (this sympathetic piece priced at \$300), *A 110-Year-Old Woman Playing Solitaire* (price \$250). The nude is eschewed as old-fashioned. Female figures appear exclusively in cotton underwear.

Nell Gwynn

The mistresses of kings have always come in for their full share of fame. Mistresses per se are an appealing topic. So are kings. The combination is irresistible. Thus the fame of Agnes Sorel, of Du Barry, of Louise de La Vallière, tinkles pleasantly down the paths of history.

Most royal favorites have been the object of romantic interest rather than of affection. A pleasing exception is little Nell Gwynn, capricious blossom of the London gutters, mistress of light-headed Charles II. England has always loved the orange girl and actress of old Drury. She was said herself to have had a warm and kindly heart. Almost the last words of her cynical royal protector were said to have been: "Let not poor Nelly starve."

A scholarly and tasteful work on Nell Gwynn, by Lewis Melville, has just been published by the George H. Doran Co.* Her story is entertainingly told and charmingly illustrated. Almost simultaneously, there is announced the sale of a picture of Nell, an authenticated painting from the brush of Sir Peter Lely, chief court painter to Charles II. It was sold by Grosvenor Clarkson to Mary Coleman, Inc., and shows little Nell, as Venus, reposing naked on colored silk draperies, a cupid by her side. Her eyes and hair are brown, her lips ripe red, her flesh tones soft and warm.

A good deal of Nell Gwynn's posthumous reputation is due to her identification with the Protestant cause and the political drift which later crystallized into the Whig Party.

*NELL GWYN — LEWIS MELVILLE — DORAN (\$7.50).

LAW

In Texas

Once there was a tradition in Texas: "No law west of the Pecos." In the old days, brave and bad, the pistol alone was guardian of good manners. In slightly later times a judge, one Roy Bean, conducted a combined saloon and court-house in which it was his habit to decide shooting cases in a few minutes so as not to interfere with the regular business of the court—white lightning. They are gone, those days. Last week another judge, one Mullican, travelled 150 miles to Langtry on the Rio Grande, there held court. Helped by 250 witnesses, scores of attorneys, he sentenced a culprit to 50 years for the shooting of two cattle-inspectors.

Tom Ross—he was the culprit; wild Tom Ross, gallant Tom Ross, "the last of the bad men." A man as lean as a knife, with narrow lips, wide cheekbones and a jewel in his eye, he shot those who insulted him with landable courtesy. The cattle inspectors, for instance. They had been so ill-advised as to report some piracies of his. He went to their hotel, shot them. He was oppressed at his trial, which lasted over a month, as one forced to endure a protracted breach of good taste. When the sentence was read, he commiserated the jury for the caddish behavior which, he felt, had been forced upon them. "You couldn't help it," said he. "You had to do your duty." Nevertheless, a precedent has fallen. There is law west of the Pecos.

Resolutions

The American Branch of the International Law Association considered the Experts' reparations plan, passed resolutions which were forwarded to Colonel James A. Logan, U. S. unofficial representative at the present reparations conversations in Paris. Kernel of these resolutions was the advocacy of immediate payment of U. S. claims against Germany (as soon as determined by the commission at Washington) by the issuance of U. S. bonds based on long-term German obligations.

Resignations?

A report from Washington announced the impending resignations of Associate Justices Joseph McKenna and Oliver W. Holmes of the Supreme Court. The report is credible on its face since Justice McKenna is 81 and has served in the court for 26 years, and Justice Holmes is 83 and has served for 22 years.

If the two Justices resign, it will give President Coolidge his first chance to make appointments to the Supreme bench. Mr. Harding made four such appointments (Justices Taft, Sutherland, Butler, Sanford) and Mr. Wilson three (Justices McReynolds, Brandeis, Clarke).

RELIGION

Parsi

Of all existing non-Biblical religions, the one which is closest kin to the Bible is Zoroastrianism.* It is also known as the religion of the Parsis, originally Persians.

The son of the chief Parsi of India is Jal Dastur C. Pavry, himself someday destined to be chief. He is now studying at Columbia University, having come primarily on account of a professor, one A. V. Williams Jackson, Professor of Indo-Iranian languages. Said Pavry: "I think Professor Jackson knows more about Zoroastrianism than anybody anywhere in the world."

Student Pavry is also a teacher. He is giving a course in Zoroastrianism and numbers among his pupils some prospective clergymen from Union Theological Seminary across the street.

Zoroaster was born in Persia, probably about 1,000 B. C.—the date is uncertain. It is said that the Glory of God (Ahura Mazda) "came down from the endless light and mingled with the mother of Zoroaster," who was then 15 and unmarried. "At birth he laughed outright." During his infancy, his life was often miraculously preserved.

After ten years of mystical communion with Ahura Mazda, but with no success in getting converts, he finally came to court. There he converted Vista Spa, the King's daughter; then the King's brother, son, Grand Vizier. He married the King's counselor's daughter. Finally the King was won, and Zoroastrianism became a militant nationalistic faith.

It is now nearly extinct in Persia, but has a small, powerful constituency in the vicinity of Bombay, India. Their most highly prized virtue is purity, with which elaborate ceremonies are associated; and they look forward to a Heaven from which all filth is excluded and in which the light (Mazda) shines ever bright.

For Peace

The seventh Armistice Day passed. On the Sunday before it, earnest men, in tens of thousands of pulpits, urged world peace.

Said a noted "Liberal": "The club, the spear, the bow and arrow, the gun, the bomb, the gas, the germ. . . Get that picture! . . . Let us make no pious pretenses of being shocked. This is the logical development of war. . . America, secluded, secure, satisfied, is tempted to forget. . ."

Said a noted Rabbi: "The six years following the War have not been six years of peace, but six years of a truce,

during which the nations of the earth have been building new war machines." The Rabbi believed the U. S. had "grievously erred" in not lending support to "the one effort to build a machine of peace."

Said the Acting Dean of a great cathedral: "War cannot go until the sweatshop goes. War cannot go until the opium dens and bucketshops go;



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HARRY EMERSON FOSDICK
To Leavenworth?

war cannot go until the fevered cruelty of much business competition goes. . . until churches learn to tolerate each other without jealous rivalry. . . The seed of war lies in the soil of the soul."

A College President advocated courses of study in "human brotherhood" for the universities.

A Unitarian declared that there was no moral superiority in a policy of non-resistance, that war could be outlawed only by recognizing it as a crime.

A Methodist prescribed for the U. S. "as rigid precautions against the germs of fear and hate as against the germs of typhus. 'They must,' said he, 'be kept out of our histories and our textbooks.' Should they be left in, 'this insures the perpetuation of national grudges and the danger of war.'"

In Manhattan, it rained that Sunday. None the less, long queues of people waited to enter the church where Rev. Harry Emerson Fosdick was to preach. When these people came out, they talked among themselves of how Dr. Fosdick had said that, sooner than lift a finger to aid another war, men of his cloth would go to Leavenworth.

Veregin

Last week, on a Canadian Pacific train, a man was killed by a bomb intended for him—a man who, in the passionate belief of many Russians, was a reincarnation of Jesus Christ. Peter

Veregin was head of the Russian sect known as Doukhobors. Wherever he went in his country, over bleak steppes, through frozen streets, peasants and quality lifted up their hands to him, or left their homes to follow (unfied but by their own harsh ecstasy) the passage of his footsteps through the winter of the land. Such a one does not go without enemies, though by what agency the plot was cast for his overthrow is as obscure as the bomb was efficient.

Exiled for his opposition to the Imperial Government, he spent 16 years in Siberia, came to Canada when the members of his sect were invited by the Dominion Government to settle the wastes of Saskatchewan. Since this settlement, the properties of the Doukhobors have come to be worth over \$3,000,000.

Veregin, seventh leader of the order, succeeded a woman named Vassilevna. Although he had a wife and family in Russia, he never traveled without a large number of young women in his party, all of whom professed to be his wives, married by the rites of their religion. His office and privilege were once termed the world's finest example of benevolent despotism.

Catholic Art

A motion picture depicting of the life of the Blessed Virgin is now in preparation by The Catholic Art Association, which has been making Catholic pictures for seven years. Its purpose is "to stimulate and foster devotion to the Blessed Virgin, especially as the Immaculate Conception, under which title America has been dedicated to her; and secondly, to assist in the building of the great Shrine in honor of the Immaculate Conception now being erected on the grounds of the Catholic University in the City of Washington."

Comments an article in *America* (Catholic weekly):

"The Mother of God has always been a transcendent inspiration in the world of Art. . . From the beginning, Christian art has been the handmaiden of the Faith. In the crude and devout symbols of the Catacombs we find the beginnings of that astonishing religious art which flowered so splendidly in the religious consummation of the centuries we call medieval.

"The greatest Art in the world has striven to depict her hallowed maternity and holy virginity in architecture, sculpture, painting, poetry and music. . .

"A super-motion picture, made as this picture should be made, on a scale in keeping with the sublimity of the theme, with all the splendor and wealth of material which the theme itself lends, and with all the wonderful technical resources which the art of the motion picture now commands, will be the most unique event in the history of motion picture production and an achievement in the cause of religion whose far-reaching results are beyond computation."

*Zoroastrians named in the Bible are Cyrus, Darius, Xerxes. The prophet Isaiah speaks of Cyrus as the "anointed" of the Lord. The three "wise men" who came to adore the Child Jesus are supposed to have been Zoroastrians.

MEDICINE

Black Pneumonia

Last week, scientists found a name for that grim plague which, since the untoward demise of a certain Mexican woman three weeks ago, has caused a series of deaths so sinister and baffling in the poor quarter of Los Angeles; "black pneumonia." Having thus damned their enemy with a definition, California physicians, health authorities, sharpened the temper of their vigilance. The street-ends of the infested district were barricaded with ropes, guards were posted, armed with short shot-guns, to enforce the quarantine. The Los Angeles County Board of Supervisors appropriated \$25,000 to combat the epidemic, appointed a special committee of experts to organize the measures. A serum, manufactured in Philadelphia, was rushed to Los Angeles by Transcontinental Air Service. The shipment contained more than 500 doses, enough, it was thought, to meet the present emergency. Four more deaths occurred, bringing the total to 30. Of these new fatalities, two were men who contracted the distemper while working to subdue it: Father Brualla, pastor of the Nuestra Señora la Reina mission, who fell a victim when administering last sacraments to the dying; Emmet McLaughlin, ambulance driver. As the week ended, order was restored in the district; the Red Cross

flag flew over the schoolhouse; the curse was abating.

Bubonic and pneumonic plague are forms of the same disease. The bubonic germ is a surly one that lives in slatternly wild creatures, insects, rodents and in the filthy shambles of great cities. In those places where nature fights civilization and both lose, the plague waits, curling its haunches. From China, in 1900, it came first to San Francisco; since then from Mexico, riding on fleas that ride on Mexicans that ride on burros.

But, as a matter of fact, (newspapers, such as *The Chicago Tribune*, to the contrary), pneumonic plague is transmitted chiefly from man to man by sneezing, coughing, spitting. It is only distantly related to the vermin-carried germ. And the pneumonic—not the bubonic—plague attacked Los Angeles.

Pneumonic plague killed 60,000 persons in Manchuria during 1910-11, and 9,000 during 1920-21. In India, during the twenty years from 1896 to 1917, there occurred 9,841,396 death from this cause.

The outbreak in Los Angeles is the second to occur in the United States, the first being in Oakland, Calif., in September, 1919. In that epidemic there were 13 cases with 12 deaths.

Bergonie

Died in Paris, Dr. Bergonie, radium expert of Bordeaux, killed by the effects of the insidious element he had used so adeptly to cure others. At the Bordeaux Clinique, of which he was Röntgenologist,* he had long carried on experiments with radium, in which he had consummate faith as a curative, studying its effect on gangrenous growths, on cancer. Continued exposure to radium rays caused a disintegration of the cells of his right arm, which had to be amputated. A cancerous infection had invaded his respiratory system. Dying, he called a council of physicians, outlined to them his plans for a radium centre at Bordeaux.

THE PRESS

Ad-Man

Jean Patou, dapper *couturier* now visiting the U. S., was lunched by the Advertising Club of Manhattan. Said he: "The purpose of my present trip is to study advertising methods in the U. S., for they are the best in the world. I will take back with me to Paris an American advertising manager for my firm." He was induced to speak on the subject of clothes. Glancing down at his own furnishings, he stipulated that

to be truly "soigné" a man should have 80 suits, "Oh, but at least 80!" said he.

At Binghamton

One Sunday morning, in Binghamton, N. Y., the Rev. D. Stanley Shaw waxed warm as he got on with his sermon in the Tabernacle Church. One thing had led to another: Pastor Shaw found himself talking about U. S. newspapers. As reported by those who heard him, Pastor Shaw declared that the average modern newspaper, not excluding the dailies right there in Binghamton, were not worth more than 15 minutes of the time of a Christian reader. Some in the congregation quoted Pastor Shaw as adding: "Modern newspapers are a stench in the nostrils of decent people and reek with accounts of crime and filth."

At Binghamton dinner tables next evening, the *Binghamton Press* was read with interest. Ostensibly concerned over the dire condition of itself and its fellows, the *Press* agreed with Pastor Shaw, and forthwith invited him to drop in at the *Press* office whenever he chose within three weeks, to take over, "without any limitations or restrictions of any kind, the editorial direction" of the paper.

A day or two later, the *Press* reiterated its offer, pledged good faith. In addition, the *Press* promised to enrich the Tabernacle Church by \$1,000 to "compensate for the time he (the Pastor) devotes to the improvement of newspaper standards."

Pastor Shaw was wary. He felt certain the *Press* was trying to exploit a preacher for gain and would start a circulation drive so soon as he accepted the "challenge." So one forenoon he telephoned the *Press*, saying he would accept the invitation and was going over to assume his office directly. The *Press* regretted that Pastor Shaw had not notified it a little earlier. Some editions were already at press. Pastor Shaw would have to wait a day.

But Pastor Shaw would not wait. He marched to the rival *Binghamton Sun* and in its columns accused the *Press* of insincerity, asked for the \$1,000 promised his church.

Hoaxer

Collier's Weekly, for Nov. 15, carried the record of one Harry L. Reichbach, publicity hoaxer extraordinary. One read of "T. R. Zaun" and his pet lion, who registered at a Manhattan hotel just before the film *Tarzan of the Apes* took the screen; of "Achmet Ben" and party, who entered Manhattan on a "secret" search for "The Virgin of Stamboul"; of the children paid to stare into a store window at *September Morn*, upon her debut in this cold world, until Anthony Comstock came and raised the fuss that sold Miss Morn into the millions; of "Lot's Wife," sculpted in salt to advertise *The Queen of Sin* and left lying about with a note of introduction from Sodom and Gomorrah. The police discovered her—and the hole in her back showing her wooden spine.

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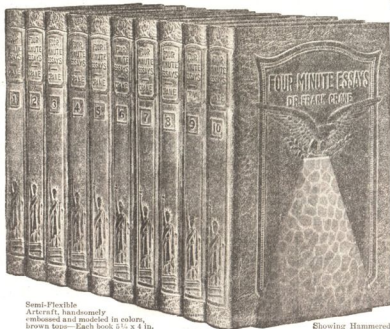
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EDUCATION

Symbol

For steel and stogies, for smoke-belching glass factories, for a fuliginous smoke pall, for soot and cinders and fabulous fortunes that the popular mind has pictured piled in spilling, golden mounds among dark mountains—for these things has Pittsburgh been famous since men forgot how she was once a frontier fort in the Red Indians' forest.

Last week, while steel stocks were rising, the giant became Spirit and cried out with a strong voice.

Vocalization. John Gabbert Bowman, Chancellor of Pittsburgh University, was the Spirit's mouthpiece. At a dinner of the Pitt trustees and a committee of citizens, he stood and told how a vast symbol would arise in an open place of the city called Frick Acres, a symbol of snowy limestone thrusting skyward for an eighth of a mile. He told how this shaft would be a habitation for the city's students, saying: "The building is to be a cathedral of learning, a great central symbol which makes the heart leap up and understand Pittsburgh. . . . The building and its contents will keep vivid the lives of those who have done good work for Pittsburgh; who, to some memorable degree, have produced music, for example, or built up industry, or extended our knowledge of truth, or interpreted the use and beauty of life or served in matters of government. . . . We must rise to the highest attainable record. Nothing else is good enough. . . ."

Specifications. The architect's draft of this world's first educational skyscraper shows a great soaring edifice, Gothic in form but not in detail, rising tower above flanking tower, up and up along slender perpendicular lines to a blunt, shorn-off pinnacle 680 ft. above the rectangular base. The base is to be 360 by 260 ft., with four main arches, each 39 ft. high, opening into the heart of the pile. Batteries of high-speed elevators will be installed to race aloft through the tower to class rooms, laboratories, shops, libraries distributed on the building's 52 floors.*

Utility. Aside from its symbolism, high construction appealed to the Pittsburghers for the flexibility it affords in the use and arrangement of space. With the exception of the medical and dental schools, the entire University will be quartered in the pile, uncrowded even when its students number 12,000. Moreover, massing all schools and departments together in one building was felt to make for unity in the educational idea imparted to the students. A final, obvious consideration was economy of terrain.

Money. Architect Charles Z. Klauder of Philadelphia and Engineers Stone & Webster of Boston estimated that ten million dollars will be required to send up the Cathedral of Learning. That the millions would be promptly forthcoming and that the work would begin next year on schedule seemed likely when one scanned the list of



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CHANCELLOR BOWMAN

His heart will leap

Pitt's trustees and the personnel of the citizens' committee. Names: Andrew W. Mellon, U. S. Secretary of the Treasury; Homer D. Williams (steel); John H. Nicholson (tubing); Robert B. Mellon (banks); Edward V. Babcock (lumber); George H. Clapp (aluminum); Howard Heinz (pickles); Marcus Aaron (china); Charles D. Armstrong (corks); Isaac W. Frank (foundries); Arthur L. Humphrey (air brakes); A. J. Kelly Jr. (realty); Hamilton Stewart (blast furnaces); T. H. B. McKnight (railroads).

Significance. At Babel, once a tower rose, heavenbound. But its builders disputed, talked strange tongues, went into the ends of the earth, confounded for blasphemy. Having accumulated humility and wisdom, and translated their tongues each into the others', the races are now come together again in new towers. They aspire not to Heaven, but to Knowledge.

At Columbia

The election of Dr. Walter B. James as a life trustee of Columbia University to succeed Judge Robert S. Lovett, Chairman of the Board of the Union Pacific R. R. (resigned because of ill

health), turned attention to the list of life trustees of the largest university in the world: William B. Parsons (civil engineer), Chairman; Nicholas M. Butler (Columbia President); Marcus H. Dodge (firearms); the Rt. Rev. William T. Manning (New York Bishop); Willard V. King (banks); Stephen Baker (banks); Frederic R. Coudert (lawyer); Newcomb Carlton (telegraphs); John G. Milburn (lawyer); Joseph P. Grace (banks, ships, merchandise); Alfred E. Marling (realty); Albert W. Putnam (lawyer); Ambrose D. Henry (railroads); Jackson E. Reynolds (banks); Frederick Coykendall (steamboats); Newbold Morris (lawyer); the Rev. Caleb R. Stetson (rector); Frederick A. Goetze (Columbia engineering dean).

Parochials

In Michigan, private and parochial schoolmasters were gratified. Last week, at the polls, Michigan voters defeated the proposed State Constitutional Amendment* (TIME, Oct. 20) compelling all Michigan children "under the ninth grade and under 16" to attend the public schools—an amendment which would have shorn private and parochial schoolmasters of a round two-thirds of their patronage.

In Oregon, other schoolmasters were similarly gratified. Oregon voters dealt in like fashion with a like amendment.

"Hush Hall"

The winds of protest, from faculty, alumni, students, that had beaten for a fortnight upon Yale's new dormitory, a building by order of the Yale Corporation next Connecticut Hall (TIME, Nov. 3), last week proved sufficiently violent to drive the workmen from the site and sweep the Corporation into renewed conference. The Committee on Architectural Plans was to meet with, hear the views of, other elements of the college. Meantime, building was suspended. The new dormitory, dubbed by the *Yale Daily News* "Hush Hall," because of the "secrecy" attending its advent, was anathema because it was to copy and stand beside old Connecticut Hall, traditional shrine.

Counting House

New architectural departures at Harvard, announced last week, were received more calmly than "Hush Hall" was at Yale. The Harvard planning board declared its intention of shutting off street scenes and sounds from Harvard's famed Yard. Rather than literally wall off the Yard from Harvard Square and adjacent streets, which might give "appearance of monastic or snobbish seclusion," plans were drawn for a fringe of small dormi-

*Four years ago, the same amendment was vetoed by popular referendum.

* The Woolworth Building has 54 stories.

On Christmas morning, near the hearth in certain homes, there will stand the finest set of reference books the world has ever known—a treasure-house of what has been thought and said and lived from the beginning of historic time to the present—the key to all scientific, artistic and literary knowledge—the Encyclopædia Britannica! Will this great work—which you possibly have always wanted—be in your home on Christmas morning?



In the New Form..

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ories between the present buildings and the fence surrounding the Yard, combined with a new bursar's building, to be called the Counting House. The first of these buildings to rise will be the Counting House, at the southwest corner of the Yard, on the site of Dane Hall; two dormitories flanking Holden Chapel; a dormitory between Matthews Hall and the west fence. Said the *Crimson*, undergraduate paper: "The idea . . . is almost certain to arouse student opposition from at least a portion of the undergraduate body. It is new. It is sudden . . . hallowed ground. So away with it. . . . However, the idea rather grows on one."

War Study

Over 200 patient researchers, poring for years through masses of records and data which, if filed, would require 200 miles of shelving, will soon have produced 200 stalwart volumes entitled *The Economic and Social History of the World War*, a survey than which nothing more monumental was ever undertaken in the history of History.

The giant compilation is the project of the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace.

Archives in the Central Empires were found scrupulously complete and orderly. Britain's War archives would have required 35 miles of shelving, every inch of the miles being packed with significant documents, two or three hundred to the inch. U. S. investigators claimed for their country "the almost unique distinction among civilized nations of possessing no national archive building."

General editor of the series is James T. Shotwell of Columbia, whose most notable service in an active career as author and editor was a year's work in London (1904-05) on the *Encyclopaedia Britannica*.

Professor Shotwell's assistants were recruited rather from among economists and men of affairs than from historians. In England, the board includes Sir William H. Beveridge, John Maynard Keynes, Professor W. R. Scott. In France, Professor Charles Gide, M. Arthur Fontaine, Professors Henri Hauser and Charles Rist. The Austro-Hungarian Chairman is Dr. Friedrich von Weiser. Of the collaborators, 25 have held cabinet offices.

Each national board of editors has sought to avoid political history, save as it illuminates the common theme, the

country's socio-economic history. Each board includes an estimate of "War Costs," statistical and imponderable, leaving the final balancing to later years.

Lectures

The professor on the platform reading off his notes; the students in their seats, scribbling or snoozing, listening or lounging—are these "going out"?

Last week, came the annual report of President Harry A. Garfield of Williams College. Said he: "Under the lecture system, success depends upon the power of the lecturer to inspire the student to individual work; but the inspirational lecturer is rare. . . . In many instances, it has been found that the best results are obtained by abandoning the lecture altogether, or at least by combining it with small divisions."

"The members of the Williams faculty favor the continuance of the small division, not merely unanimously, but earnestly."

Last week came also President Hibben's report, at Princeton, endorsing his university's new four-course plan for the two upper classes, referring to freshmen as "boys"; to sophomores, juniors, seniors, as "men," of whom a man's initiative is to be expected.

And, last week, came also Professor-Poet Robert Frost's theory of "detached education." Interviewed by newspapermen upon his resignation* from the Amherst faculty in order to accept a permanent fellowship at the Literary College of the University of Michigan (TIME, Oct. 20), Mr. Frost dwelt upon this theory:

"It might be described as no more than a slight interference with the students in their self-teaching. I have never been able to care much about following boys up with detailed daily questions. I have wanted to sit where I could ask everything of them at once; where, by a challenge, I could ask them to go the whole length, in some one of the Arts, for example."

SCIENCE

HOAX?

Mariners of Kiel, Germany, grizzled tars—who would have been nothing abashed to run upon the Lost Islands, to see the tall Dutchman, her cloudy sails full-set, go driving by under a gibbous moon—cocked their eyebrows, scratched their polls. The cause of their wonderment was a ship that moved through the water at an astounding rate. It had no engine, this ship; it was innocent of masts, sails, rigging; its crew was so small as to be negligible; but—greatest marvel of all—out of its superstructure reared two incredible cylinders, 65 ft. high, which twirled and twirled. Harnessed, by some obtrusive mechanical slight, to the wind of their twirling, the ship moved through water. It was the sail-less ship of Herr Anton Flettner. Be-

*Mr. Frost's resignation takes effect in June, 1925.

fore it acquired its two incredible cylinders, it was cumbrously propelled by 500 sq. yds. of canvas.

Inventor Flettner, when he had completed his dumbfounding of the mariners, discussed his craft. Said he: "My invention is bound to revolutionize not only navigation, but also the generation of power in every line of industry." By means of the Flettner cylinders, he stated, anything from a flour mill to an electric power-plant could be driven, at a fraction of the present cost of coal or water power. He is now negotiating with the Good-year-Zeppelin Co. with a view to equipping airships with the device.

Starch and the Moon

Enchantment ever, the moon has from the first inspired ambiguous conjecture, leaving most men readier to impute to malevolence her obscure government of rhythms in nature than to find benign her whiteness, her remote hauteur. "She is wise," they said, "only to confound; her beauty maketh mad." Yet gardeners, and others whose work is in the earth, have stood to the defense of the cold lady of Heaven. They have declared that seeds sown in the moon's first quarter grow more quickly than those planted in the dark of the moon. They have averred it often, foot on mattock, few but children and naturals believing them. Last week, their contentions were upheld by an English scientist, one Elizabeth S. Semmen. Working under the auspices of the Bedford College for Women, London, she proved that the growth of plants was nourished by moonshine, which is no more than polarized light, a stimulant to the digest of starch.

Light consists of vibrations across the line of sight—vibrations up and down, right and left, and all the angles in between. Polarized light is light that has acquired, by reflection, a single group of positive and negative vibrations—vibrations that have motion to and fro in only one line of direction. When polarized light is passed through starch, it is twisted left or right, according to the sugar-content of the starch. This has long been known. Miss Semmen's experiments show that the vibrations themselves have an effect on the starch they pass through. Starch left in the dark underwent no dissolution; exposed to sunlight, it disintegrated slowly; exposed to polarized light, rapidly. The reaction to the rays by starch in living plants was identical. Seeds in the dark grew not at all; seeds in the sunlight grew slowly; seeds in the moonlight grew quickly.

Spectacular

Six went forth—three one way, three the other. Three left New Jersey in the evening. They were at San Francisco at sunset; in Honolulu in the afternoon; in Malabar (Java) in the morning; in London mist in the wee, small hours; back on Long Island in the evening. The other three left Massachusetts at the same time their

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fellows set out. They were in Paris in the wee, small hours; in Saigon (French Indo-China) in the morning; in San Francisco at sunset; and also at Long Island in the evening. The evening of departure and arrival was the same. The three circumnavigators who went westward were back in six seconds. The three circumnavigators who went eastward were back in five seconds. They were three SSS's and three CCC's sent out by radio telegraph, racing around the World in relays. Really their time was poor—most of it being taken by the frail humans who relayed them on their way. The actual ether time for a signal to go around the World would be something less than one seventh* of a second.

Time

Cognizant that brevities are man's only weapons in his long war with Time, Paul Heymans, Professor of Theoretical Physics at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, recently perfected a device capable of measuring intervals as small as one-billionth of a second. His method, first conceived by Prof. P. O. Pederson of the University of Copenhagen, consists of the employment of the so-called "Lichtenberg Figures"—phenomena which become manifest when an electric wave is reflected from an electrode. When two electrodes are placed side by side at a given angle, these Lichtenberg Figures will meet, coincide—the moment of their coincidence depending upon the time (unimaginably brief) required by the waves in their passage between the electrodes. So large is the ratio of these Figures that the tiniest fractional divisions of a second may be detected.

By this discovery may be studied a number of arcane reactions which, because of the crudity of moment-measuring contrivances, have never before been accessible to the science of physics. Some of the more obvious of such phenomena are: 1) the difference noticeable in the time of the fall of two bodies of the same shape but of contrasting material, when permitted to fall in a rarified atmosphere; 2) the difference in the time required to transmit sound for a given distance over a radio as compared to a telephone wire.

Power

A few miles south of Munich, high in the mountains, is the Walchense—a lake. In 1918, the Bavarian Government decided to turn its vast water supply to the manufacture of power. Construction of a colossal plant began and is now nearing completion.

This giant water-power project will be the largest in Europe and is designed to operate all the Bavarian State railways by electricity and to supply vast units of power for private enterprise. So great will be the power available from the plant that some of it is expected to find its way to Austria and Württemberg.

*The rate at which radio waves travel is the same as that of light—about 186,000 miles a second.



BUSINESS & FINANCE

The Current Situation

For several months before election, no one understood future business probabilities because nothing was happening. Since election, there has been equal doubt and ignorance, but for the opposite reason—that too much was happening.

It occurred almost simultaneously to thousands of people that the smashing defeat of the anti-railroad radicals left a clear track ahead for railway stocks. Accordingly the Stock Exchange has been deluged with buying orders, and sharp advances have been caused. The public has been out of the stock market for some time, but it reentered with an almost unparalleled vigor and enthusiasm.

While the brunt of the election's effects was seen in securities, other markets were also considerably affected. Sterling moved up firmly, accompanied by other foreign currencies. The grains responded by advancing several cents. Optimism is also spreading with indus-

trial circles, although not to the same extent as in rails or in the financial markets.

Stock Market

Boom, boom—boom, boom, boom. To the noise of that word marched the stocks of the N. Y. Stock Exchange last week. Up the narrow white street of the tape they paraded, left foot, right foot; point after point, up went steels, up went rails, up went sterling. On Saturday, a record was reached. The trading done on that day was only once exceeded in the history of the Exchange—on a Saturday, and that once in panic-time—the silver panic of 1906. It was not until 20 minutes after twelve noon, normal closing time, that the demented ticker, clattering, jabbering, scribbled the word "Close," marking the end of the day's operations, of a week of nation-wide buying.

Why this beating of the big bass-drum, this circus-holiday? How came the staid Exchange to lend all three

rings to the revels, the gambles, of performing bulls? For three reasons, men said: The election of President Coolidge; the accompanying assurance that under his administration no legislation would be directed against the railroads; the fact that Great Britain put off the corduroys of Socialism for the suave dinner-jacket of a Conservative ministry. These were the occurrences that made small investors fish stuffed stockings from behind stoves and rush to the curb with their coin; that made big investors say to their brokers, "Buy!" between every puff of their long black cigars. Those who outlined these reasons pointed most of all to the first one. Drum-major in the band from whom the swaggering racket swelled, they said, was a skinny man from Vermont, and the big bass drum he so dourly thumped was called Prosperity.

Brokerage houses reported that individuals who had not invested a penny since the War, waiting for sound financial conditions, were now telegraphing their orders. Grizzled traders asserted that the Exchange was in the grip of an old-fashioned, bull railroad market such as has not been dreamt of for years. Big pools made profits. Many stocks reached new high records for the year, among them: Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific; General Asphalt preferred; New York, Lackawanna and Western; Packard preferred; Pennsylvania R. R.

Evidently the stock market expected President Coolidge's reelection, and more or less "discounted" it last August. But it apparently failed to anticipate the landslide which promised to strengthen his hold on Congress, or the smashing defeat dealt the radicals. Including "odd lots" (transactions for less than 100 shares), considerably over 2,000,000 shares of stock a day were sold on the New York Stock Exchange for several days in succession, in the heaviest trading seen in several years.

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"In the fifteen days I have had your Automatic Waistline and Abdomen Reducer I have reduced my waistline 4 inches," writes J. J. Collins of 5126 West Adams Street, Chicago.

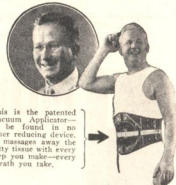
Short and to the point is this testimonial from one of the thousands of men who are regaining their normal, symmetrical figures through the use of Dr. Lawton's Automatic Waistline and Abdomen Reducer. Between the lines may be read many pounds of weight reduction, also, for when you take off that fatty unsightly mass about the waist and abdomen, weight is sure to fall as well.

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Just decide how much you want to reduce.



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Then send for Dr. Lawton's Automatic Waistline and Abdomen Reducer. Use it for ten days. If that trial does not convince you that it will do for you what it has done for Mr. Collins, your purchase deposit will be refunded.

Sign your name and address to the attached coupon. Send it to Dr. Lawton. It will bring you full description of this remarkable reducer and details of the FREE TRIAL OFFER. Don't miss this opportunity to get rid of that unsightly paunch.

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Atchison Double Track

One of the little-heralded developments in the Southwest is the establishment by the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway of a double or alternate track from Chicago to Los Angeles, with the exception of a level stretch in Arizona now under construction. The completion of the latter will mark the termination of a 20 year effort by the road, will cover a route of 2,231 miles, and has cost about \$78,000,000.

Apart from the significance of this achievement to the Atchison as the premier southwestern road, it also should have a great bearing upon the future development of its traffic territory. The road not only brings California fruits into Chicago and the eastern centers of consumption, but is also essential to southwestern cotton planters, wheat growers and cattle raisers. By producing either double track lines or else alternate routes between the southwestern centers of pro-

DR. LAWTON ALSO MAKES THE ABOVE DESIGN IN HIP LENGTH—CORSET FORM, FOR WOMEN

duction and Chicago, traffic congestion is prevented, speedy freight service insured, and particularly a wider market for perishable western fruits is provided. The Atchison's building program has a much greater significance to the growth of the Southwest, and to American business generally, than many of the legislative proposals that obtain a hundred times as much space in the public press.

Building Shortage

Despite the unprecedented amount of construction in the past few years, it is claimed by S. W. Straus & Co. that a \$4,000,000,000 building shortage still exists. The firm in question has conducted a survey of national scope in all cities over 10,000 population. Out of 528 cities studied, shortages in 389 totaled \$4,050,820,000—\$2,102,698,500 of it residential, \$1,130,851,500 commercial and \$870,270,000 for public buildings. The remainder cities revealed no existing shortage. Moreover, in some sections of large cities, a condition of surplus rather than shortage was revealed, although the whole city might possess a net shortage. Obviously it is and will be more necessary than recently for builders to pick good locations and finance new projects conservatively.

To some extent, the Straus survey is borne out by the Dodge figures for awarded building contracts. In October, the latter amounted to \$410,000,000, which is 19% over the preceding September, and 14% over October, 1923.

Rentals here in general held up fairly

well. The landlord must, however, learn one important economic truism. He may hold up high prices for a while, without profit or at a loss to himself. But high prices encourage production, which sooner or later produces an unusable surplus, which in turn reduces prices again. The longer artificially high prices are sustained, the harder will be the eventual smash.

Baker Barber

That baker's man, so often solicited with the "patty-cake patty-cake" of nursery rhymesters to bake cake as fast as he could, was, last week, facilitated in the accomplishment of this by a \$450,000,000 Bakery merger, announced by George F. Barber, Secretary and Treasurer of the United Bakeries Corp. The merged interests, incorporated as the Continental Baking Corp. of Maryland, will issue 2,000,000 shares of 8% cumulative dividend preferred stock, par value \$100 a share; also 4,000,000 of common stock without par value. It was rumored that the Ward Bakery Co., the Loose Wiles Biscuit Co. and the American Bakery Co. may be included. Said Baker Barber: "The business of baking bread and cake looms brightly on the horizon of business enterprise. . . . about 50% of all baked goods consumed in the United States is still baked in the home by the housewife. This presents opportunities for increased business."

New Traffic Records

Traffic records have gone by the board this fall. During the week ending October 11, a new high record was established at 1,088,462 cars loaded. The next week this figure was bettered by 1,102,336 cars. During the week ending October 25, a third high record for all time of 1,112,345 cars loaded was made.

During the last mentioned week, new high records were also established for car loadings of grain and grain products, and of miscellaneous freight. The former amounted to 72,474 cars—1,340 over the previous high record made during the week ending October 4, 1924. Miscellaneous freight loadings totaled 442,890 cars, which was 4,656 cars over the former record established the previous week.

All sections of the country except the Northwest seem to be participating in these heavy freight loadings. In general, the current record freight movement is taken by students of business to signify great national buying power and a high rate of consumption of goods. As such, the phenomena point to good business conditions in the future.

Book

THE ROMANTIC RISE OF A GREAT AMERICA—Russell H. Conwell—Hurdner (\$2.00.) A trip from poverty-throttled youth to wealthy age. John Wanamaker, pioneer retail merchant, was born in suburban Philadelphia in 1838, died in 1922. He was prominent in church and Sunday school work also.

Y. M. C. A., missionary enterprises, reform movements, life insurance, politics, the introduction of the automobile. He was Postmaster General in President Harrison's Cabinet.

"... The best mother a boy ever had taught me the lesson of diligence"; "... at 11 years of age, I made my biggest purchase . . . a small red leather Bible"; "Give the customer what he has a right to"; "My conscience won't let me take people's time to read some of the things I write"; are among his quoted comments.

All of which indicates that Wanamaker is not only the name of a big store in Philadelphia and another in Manhattan, but that of a sage, kindly, Christian gentleman.

Dr. Russell H. Conwell, who remarks: "My task is not to write a biography, but to tell the story of my friend," is the author of the celebrated *Acres of Diamonds*, (TIME, Sept. 29).



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Thus Eugene Field is described by his close friend, Charles H. Dennis, now Editor of the *Chicago Daily News*, who writes of twelve of the best years in Field's life.



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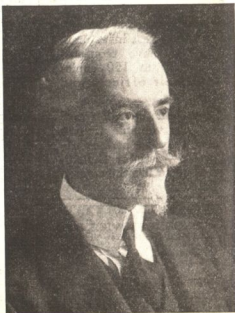


Archie Butt—

Great in life, greater in death, when he went down heroically on the *Titanic*. As aide of President Roosevelt, he wrote voluminously to his mother and sister, giving us in these *Letters* the most intimate picture of Roosevelt ever published.

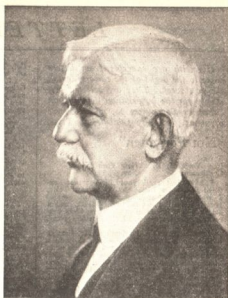
The Editor of the *London Times*—

Wickham Steed, interpreter of foreign affairs; interviewer of kings and presidents, renders an account of his experiences and work in "Through Thirty Years."



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The mightiest—and the quietest—conqueror of the age—

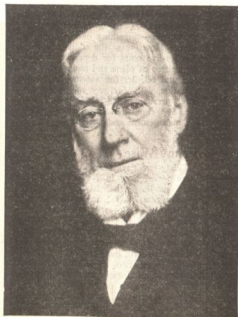
William Crawford Gorgas, conqueror of disease; Surgeon-General of the U. S. Army; the man who made the Panama Canal possible. His "Life and Work" are described by his wife and Burton J. Hendrick, biographer of Walter H. Page.

in the new Biographies

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John Wanamaker's business partner—

Robert C. Ogden—friend of Walter H. Page—who made money in merchandise and spent it on Southern schools. Philip Whitwell Wilson, an eminent Englishman, describes this career of an "unofficial statesman."



Henry Ford—

who sells his product at the lowest price, pays the highest wages, and makes an incredible income—a combination of facts that have astounded the world. "Henry Ford—His Life and Work" is an amazing story—and a true one.

LETTERS

Herewith are excerpts from letters come to the desks of the editors during the past week. They are selected primarily for the information they contain either supplementally to, or corrective of, news previously published in TIME.

"Not Forgotten"

TIME
New York, N. Y. New York, N. Y.
Gentlemen: Nov. 2, 1924

I have just read your little article, entitled *Flowerless*, in the Oct. 13 issue of TIME. I was Mr. Caruso's secretary for several years up until the time of his death, and I am in a position to give you some facts concerning the matter which this article treats rather fantastically.

Immediately upon the death of Mr. Caruso, it was the intention of his widow to build a chapel worthy of this great artist and man in which his body might rest for all time. All arrangements were made, and it was calculated that three months would elapse before the structure would finally be completed. Meantime, Mrs. Caruso preferred that her late husband's body rest somewhere else than in an exposed grave, and she made arrangements with friends of the family to keep it in a private chapel until the new one should be finished.

Labor conditions in Italy were such that great delay in the building was unavoidable; and eventually it took three years and thrice the original expenses to put up the chapel. The work was carried on, nevertheless, as fast as possible, and no detail has been neglected. The chapel is now complete, and the interior decorations which are being worked on at present. I am enclosing the two pictures of the structure which were published last week in the *Musical Digest*.

I am convinced that the persons who originated this story are of a low order of publicity seekers who by associating themselves with an illustrious name, hope to attract attention to their little selves, and to mistake to give credence to such reports. Enrico Caruso is not forgotten.

BRUNO ZIRATO.

"Faint Praise"

TIME
New York, N. Y. Lancaster, Pa.
Gentlemen: Nov. 3, 1924

As a reader of TIME from cover to cover every week, I think I can fairly offer a line of criticism about your handling of a personal item.

In several of your recent numbers, you have referred to the engagement and now the marriage of Miss Beatrice Beck, daughter of Solicitor General and Mrs. James Beck to one S. Pinkney Tuck, almost referring to him as "Mrs. Tuck's husband," as if he were wholly unknown and wholly unimportant in the event.

For your information, S. Pinkney Tuck is the son of the late Judge Somerville P. Tuck, who for many years was President Judge of the International Tribunal in Egypt, and rendered distinguished service to his country in that capacity.

Mr. Tuck is a graduate of Dartmouth College, about 1912, and for a young man has rendered distinguished service in the Consular Service, and more lately in the State Department at Washington.

Incidentally, the attendance of the President and Mrs. Coolidge and many of the Diplomatic Corps at the wedding, was, I believe, not only in deference to Mrs. Tuck and her distinguished father, but in respect to a distinguished public servant in the State Department.

So please don't damn with such faint praise one who is deserving of at least a three line notice for his own accomplishments.

And now that that's off my chest, I want to tell you that I am reading and enjoying TIME very much every week. I have gotten to be quite dependent upon it; and it is exactly what I have been looking for for a number of years.

ROBERT E. MILLER.

A Hidden Meaning

TIME
New York, N. Y. Essex-on-Lake Champlain, N. Y., Nov. 1, 1924

In your last TIME WEEKLY MAGAZINE for Nov. 3, on page 3, you published a picture of

Col. Theodore Roosevelt Jr., which I would say was entirely uncalled for.

In the first place, I do not think that the Colonel is the type of man to do such a thing and more than that, I do not think he would care to have a picture taken doing it and published in what might be called a "decent" news magazine.

Whether you mean it for the Republican or the Democratic Party, I cannot say. I also grant that many a time the Colonel might care to do it to the Democratic Party, but would refrain because of his position and possibly his name.

Hoping that in the future you will be able to show better taste and judgment, I remain, etc.

COPELIN R. DAY.

The picture referred to showed Col. Roosevelt in the act of making a public address. The editors are at a loss to understand what Subscriber Day means.—Ed.

Pavlova vs. Karsavina

TIME
New York, N. Y. New York, N. Y.
Gentlemen: Nov. 7, 1924

We want to thank you for your excellent notice of Karsavina in the Nov. 3 issue of TIME, and for the delightful references to the "most arrogant advertisement in the world."

Comparisons with Pavlova are probably inevitable but we would like to call to your attention a paragraph in the *Chicago Tribune* written by their dramatic critic, Oct. 31: "If you attend Karsavina's performance when she comes to Chicago, you will see one of the three or four great dancers left to an undeserving world. And you should pay no heed to the twitter as to whether she is more talented than Pavlova, or less; they are not dancers of a kind. They were together years ago under Diaghilev in Russia, and were not in artistic conflict; they were as unlike as Nijinsky and Mordkin were unlike. She may take time to establish Karsavina in America after such arrogant advertising as you have reference to; but we think that Karsavina will quickly overcome the hypnotic influence of Pavlova and become popular for her own qualities and in her own right without any comparisons or talk of the 'incomparable'."

WOLFSOHN MUSICAL BUREAU, INC.
HORACE COOK, Publicity.

The *Chicago Tribune* does well to describe the controversy over Pavlova and Karsavina as "twitter."—Ed.

From Rapid City

TIME
New York, N. Y. Rapid City, S. D.
Gentlemen: Oct. 27, 1924

I'm an advertising man by vocation as well as by instinct. I like TIME. I like TIME very much to keep telling my friends about it.

I'm helping you watch that circulation of yours climb up and over the 100,000 mark. When that happens, Rapid City is going to be well represented on your subscription list.

ART BROWN.

AERONAUTICS

Super

Dreadnoughts then superdreadnoughts; airships, now superairships. The *Shenandoah* and the ZR-3 with their 2,000 cu. ft. of gas or so, their lifting capacity of 150,000 lb. will soon appear small and insignificant. Airships improve with size; the larger they are, the faster they can go and the greater the proportion of commercial load they can carry relative to their gross weight. Accordingly, the Good-

year-Zeppelin Co. is planning on a 5,000,000 cu. ft. ship and the British are actually starting work on two ships of equal size.

The fallen Labor Government authorized the tremendous expenditures involved, and it is more than certain that the Tories will carry on. The orders were placed, one with the English Government dirigible plant at Barrow, the other with the private but all powerful firm of Vickers, Ltd., which Sir Basil Zaharoff, Europe's mystery man, is said to control. The English call one the "Socialist" ship, the other the "Capitalist." But whether Labor or Tory is in power, the British always think of Empire, and the ships will connect England with India and Australia in four stages of 2,500 mi. and four days each.

The designs call for a cruising speed of 70 m.p.h. as compared with 50 for the *Shenandoah*, fuel and oil for 2,500 mi. with 50% reserve, a crew of 40, 120 passengers housed in comfortable two-berth cabins along the sides of the ship, a smoking room and a lounge big enough for dancing.

Dutchman

Anthony Fokker, Dutch airplane constructor, arrived on the *Mauretania*, rosy and stout as ever, welcomed reporters. His factory at Hasbrouck Heights, N. J., is firmly established and building reconnaissance planes for the Army Air Service. His Holland plant built 500 planes in one year—more than the combined output of all other American aircraft factories. Most of these 500 went to South American republics.

\$1

What does it cost to operate an airline? English and French companies generally guard this secret. But the Franco-Rumanian Air Transport Company, which carries passengers, freight and mail from Paris to Bucharest across Central Europe, gave figures. It spent 17,000,000 francs in 1923, or about \$850,000, flying 10,090 hr. and 800,000 mi.—something over a dollar a mile. How was the dollar spent? Twenty-five cents for depreciation, 25c. for upkeep of plane and motor, 12c. for fuel and oil, 3c. for automobile transportation, 20c. for pay of pilots and other personnel, 4c. for insurance and 11c. for commercial operation including management and publicity.

Penny Wise

Thirty-two days drought have caused more forest fires in New York State and New Jersey than have been seen in a generation. Air Service officers and the Bureau of Forestry can hardly refrain from "I told you so." For three years, this Bureau, until its appropriation of \$50,000 was cut off, worked in conjunction with the air service and cut down forest fires in California and Oregon to an absolute minimum. \$100,000 per year spent on air patrol in New York State would practically remove all danger of such fires, whose cost in the last few weeks ran into millions.



A Definition

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SPORT

Football

Little Red Riding Harvard was paid a visit by a new kind of grandmother, a Princeton tiger thinly disguised beneath popular betting odds. "The better to cat you with, my dear," quoth the tiger, leaping out of the locker room and baring its chief fangs. Backs Slagle and Williams. No doughty woodsman bobbed up at the psychological moment to save the heroine and for a gruesome hour or so the sound of munching was heard on Soldiers' Field. At twilight, an autopsy was performed which revealed Harvard's condition as the most serious she has ever been in after a meeting with her New Jersey relative. Score: Princeton 34, Harvard 0.

While the Princeton cat was away, mice from Rutgers and Lafayette went over and played in Palmer Stadium. Lafayette fumbled and fumbled and fumbled, but would in no case have been a match for rugged Rutgers. Hurling Homer Hazel, 226-pound All-American back, and his fleet fellow, Henry Benkert, smashed and scampered through every obstruction Lafayette could rear, at one point forming 72 yards' worth of interference for Quarterback Terrill. Score: Rutgers 43, Lafayette 7.

Yale, who was planning to go calling in Princeton the next week, spent a restful afternoon at home, letting her second string entertain Maryland with a collection of touchdowns and faultless field goals. Score: Yale 47, Maryland 0.

Pennsylvania's guns, unspiked this season, missed fire consistently when trained on Georgetown. Fullback Al Kruetz was chief gunner. Four times he set his sights for a field goal, three shots sailing wide, the other ricocheting backwards off a Georgetown mast. Finally his crew moved him up to the 21-yard line where he touched off a direct hit. Score: Pennsylvania 3, Georgetown 0.

Up in New Hampshire, Dartmouth gave Boston University a hardy New England reception. Guard Abodeedy of Boston stood forward staunchly, but was shaken so thoroughly that a bone in his leg came apart. Dartmouth sub-

*Hazel, aged 29, is the father of three.

TIME, The Weekly News-Magazine, Editors—Britton Hadden and Henry R. Luce. Associates—Mantel, Gottfried (National Affairs), John S. Martin, Thomas J. C. Martyn (Foreign News), Jack A. Thomas (Books), Weekly Contributors—Ernest Brenner, John Farrar, Willard T. Ingalls, Alexander Klein, Peter Mathews, Wells Road, Preston Lockwood, Niven Busch. Published by TIME, Inc., H. P. Luce, Pres.; J. S. Martin, Vice-Pres.; B. Hadden, Sec. Treas.; 236 E. 29th St., New York City. Subscription rate, one year, postpaid: In the United States and Mexico, \$5.00; in Canada, \$5.50; elsewhere, \$6.00. For advertising rates address: Robert L. Johnson, Advertising Manager, TIME, 236 E. 29th St., New York City; New England representatives, Sawyer & Price, 127 Federal St., Boston, Mass.; Western representatives, Powers & Stone, 38 S. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.; Circulation Manager, Roy E. Larsen.

stitutes conducted the latter half of the affair, felled a flight of passes. Score: Dartmouth 38, Boston University 0.

Wesleyan waded beyond her depth at Williamstown, drowned without a struggle. Score: Williams 43, Wesleyan 0.

Child Harold Grange* to a dark tower came, at Stagg Field, Chicago. Instead of waiting, as most people do, to stop him after he got started, Chicago anticipated the Grange assault with counter-irritants. Before Coach Zuppke could unleash his red lightning, Coach Stagg had loosed big Austin McCarty, big Harry Thomas. The Illinois line wavered, broke twice, three times. When Grange finally got under way, he scoured up and down the field frantically, covering 300 yards, of which 80 measured his zig-zag trail to the touchdown that saved a tie to Illinois. Score: Chicago 21, Illinois 21.

Michigan flung herself on Northwestern, 27 to 0; Notre Dame herself on Wisconsin, 38 to 3. Indiana, an outsider in the Big Ten race, left Ohio State at the post, 12 to 7, thus bringing to an end Ohio's sleepless nights over the title. The title rested between Illinois and Chicago, both unbeaten, but the latter tied twice to Illinois' once.

In the Missouri Valley, Drake outplayed Kansas in a duel of punts but suffered her spotless record to be smirched with a 6-to-6 tie. Missouri meantime tucked away Oklahoma, 10 to 0. Iowa squeaked out of her Butler game, 7 to 0. Ames jaunted up to Minneapolis, tied the Minnesota Gophers on their own prairie, 7 to 7.

Farther west, it was California vs. Washington, and the champion Golden Whales were all but harpooned, 7 to 7. Idaho rose up and smote Oregon, 13 to 0. Leland Stanford found Utah only mildly entertaining, won 30 to 0. Southern California took more punishment, this time from St. Mary's, 14 to 10.

The big game of the cotton belt went to Baylor, 28 points to Texas* 10. Georgia Tech handled Louisiana State nicely, 14 to 7; Georgia sought out Virginia, punished her 7 to 0 in a furious game.

Doodle

In Mexico City, Yankee Doodle came to town, riding on the railroad; stuck all the feathers in his cap and called it a day. The feathers were Mexico's national tennis titles. Those who took turns being Yankee Doodle: Vincent Richards, singles; Vincent Richards and Ray Casey, doubles; Mary K. Browne,

*Witness to the fame of this man was born last week when: (1) The Wheaton (Ill.) Town Council christened Wheaton's new high school football grounds, "Grange Field"; (2) When the Wills St. Claire automobile company advertised its product in the public

singles; Charlotte Hosmer and one Miss Tennant, doubles. Richards was also Yankee Doodle in the 1923 Mexican singles.

A World and—

William T. ("Big Bill") Tilden, perched securely atop the tennis world these several years, looked down beneath him and selected ten players who seemed to him to reach upwards nearest to the judgment seat: 1) Vincent Richards, 2) William M. Johnston, 3) René La Coste, France, 4) Gerald L. Patterson, Australia, 5) Manuel Alonso, Spain, 6) Pat O'hara Wood, Australia, 7) Jean Borotra, France, 8) Howard Kinsey, 9) Henri Cochet, France, 10) Baron de Murgorio, Italy.

The rest of the tennis world cogitated. Surely Tilden had extended some courtesies in this ranking. "De Murgorio before Wallace Johnson? Before Colonel Kingscott of England? Patterson before Alonso, before Borotra?" Well, perhaps. Tilden had played all these men. He knew the talk. Moreover, Tilden gave reasons, and then suggested that the list was "far from accurate."

What none would dispute though many smiled over was the good-humored, necessary, yet quaint omission of the writer's name from the whole consideration. There was a tennis world—and Tilden.

MILESTONES

Engaged. Miss Harriet Winthrop McKim, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Winthrop McKim of Tuxedo Park, to Augustus B. Field Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Field, of Manhattan. Both are direct descendants of Thomas Buchanan, 18th Century merchant, whose great landholdings in New York founded many a proud fortune.

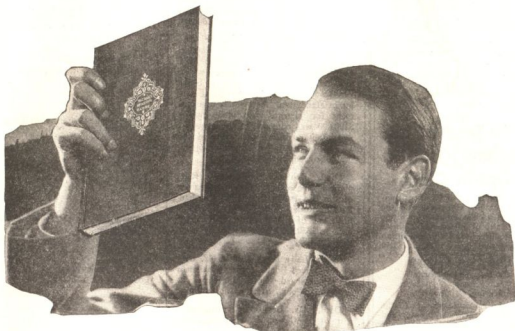
Married. Miss Anita Damrosch, daughter of Walter Damrosch, famed conductor of the New York Symphony Orchestra, to Robert Littell, one of the editors of *The New Republic*; in Manhattan, on her 21st birthday. Granddaughter of James G. Blaine (of Maine), she is niece of Anita McCormick Blaine of Chicago.

Married. Miss Sylvia G. Van Rensselaer, granddaughter of Mrs. John King Van Rensselaer, of Manhattan, to Harold Ingalls Sewall, of Boston and Porto Rico; in Manhattan. It is claimed that Miss Van Rensselaer, a member of one of the oldest families in the U. S., can trace her descent through nine Colonial Governors from the famed Jack Spratt of nursery rhyme.

Married. Mrs. Lowell Lloyd, of Boston, to Randal Thomas Mowbray Rawdon Berkeley, eighth Earl of Berkeley, in London.

Married. Mrs. Gertrude T. Douglas Peabody to Peter A. B. Widener II, son of Joseph E. Widener of Philadelphia, financier and art collector. Mrs. Peabody last month obtained her

"Just What I Have Always Wanted!"



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There is the problem. How can we hope to read even a small fraction of all the good books in the world? Which are the ones we should read, and where shall we begin? It is an embarrassment of riches. In our perplexity we put off the worthwhile reading we have promised ourselves to do. We seldom get beyond the daily program.

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Divorce Rumored. Mrs. Mathilda Townsend Gerry, from her husband, Peter Goelet Gerry, U. S. Senator from Rhode Island; in Paris. Mrs. Gerry, prominent hostess in Washington, D. C., last January bought a string of dark pearls from Felix Yusupov, Russian princeling, allegedly valued at \$400,000.

Sued for Alienation. Mrs. Beatrice W. Flagler, widow of John H. Flagler, Standard Oil Magnate, by Mrs. Max Goldreich, New Zitta, Germany, whose husband ("Professor Armand Sullivan") conducted a physical culture parlor in Manhattan. As possible assuagement for charges not made public, \$100,000 was named. In the pages of metropolitan dailies was revealed the face of a marcelled Brodingtonian, beetle-browed, curly-lipped.

Died. Princess Giambattista Rospiolosi, née Ethel Bronson, daughter of the late Isaac Bronson of Manhattan; in Rome. The house of Rospiolosi, one of the oldest in Italy, dates back to 1330, was once headed by Pope Clement IX.

Died. Lady Mary Booth, 42, wife of Sir Alfred Booth, former Chairman of the Cunard Steamship Line; at Stamford, Conn., after a short illness.

Died. Dr. Bergonie, röntgenologist of Bordeaux, France; in Paris. (See MEDICINE.)

Died. Dr. William Tillinghast Bull, 56, once famed football player, long member of the Yale University coaching staff; in Asheville, N. C., of tuberculosis. His titanic drop-kicks, as a member of the Yale teams of 1887-88, are now legendary.

Died. Reginald Ronalds, onetime Rooseveltian Rough Rider; in Mexico, when he was climbing a mountain to inspect gold and silver mines of which he was part owner. His daughter by his first marriage was known as 'the frapped baby' from cold storage methods used to cure a childish illness. His mother, Mrs. Pierre Lorillard Ronalds, was a favorite of Queen Victoria.

Died. Henry Cabot Lodge, 74, of Massachusetts; in Cambridge, Mass. (See CONGRESS.)

Died. Colonel P. H. Brewster, 78, Georgia's oldest practicing attorney; in Atlanta. When elected to the presidency of the Atlanta Bar Association, he was asked how long he intended to practice. "Just as long as I live," said he.

Died. Cornelius Cole, 102, oldest ex-U. S. Senator; in Los Angeles. He was a placer-miner in California in '49, knew well the bravest days of the Golden State—the stagecoach, the pony-express, the vigilantes. Lincoln's friend, he heard the Gettysburg address, was with the President on the day of his assassination. He was one of the twelve who organized the Central Pacific Railroad; the last of that stern company of senators who impeached President Andrew Johnson.

POINT with PRIDE

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

The Spirit of Pittsburgh, crying out with a strong voice. (Page 20, column 1.)

Another year of Opera, in Chicago, in Manhattan. (P. 15, col. 1.)

A governor with ten children. (P. 6, col. 2.)

The screen version of *He Who Gets Slapped*. (P. 14, col. 3.)

The mother of the Passions, the Arts, the Talents. (P. 14, col. 2.)

A U. S. custom that is altogether good. (P. 1, col. 1.)

A stream of messages from the Carlton Club, London. (P. 7, col. 1.)

The marriage of Jack Spratt's great-great-great-granddaughter. (P. 30, col. 3.)

VIEW with ALARM

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

A new kind of grandmother. (P. 30, col. 1.)

"Black pneumonia." (P. 18, col. 1.)

Ingredients for a grave crisis in Austria. (P. 10, col. 1.)

The club, the spear, the bow and arrow, the gun, the bomb, the gas, the germ. (P. 17, col. 1.)

Moscow, draped in cloth of red. (P. 9, col. 1.)

"The Decline and Fall of the Democratic Party." (P. 2, col. 3.)

Happenings at Peking, of which not one Chinaman could tell another. (P. 10, col. 3.)



When Women's Whims Ruled the World

An almost forgotten historical work is now brought to light. Rarely found except in private collections, this history gives a most vivid description of decadent Rome. Its revelations, taken from the writers of the time, are astounding. Not the Caesars, but their women were the real rulers of Rome. Never were women mightier in power or more abandoned in morals. Their ascendancy over the Romans gives the only reasonable explanation of the Empire's tragic dissolution.

Never in history have women's fascinations worked greater evil, as these two volumes disclose. Conditions today present startling parallels—the growing power of woman, the wide-spread love of luxury, the admixture of races and alien customs and political creeds.

In Rome we see the greatest depths of iniquity, the orgies and poison plottings of the wives of Caligula, of Nero, of Commodus, of Gallienus. The crimes of the Borgias seem tame in comparison with Messalina. The wickedness of the French court pales before the utter depravity that flaunted itself in Roman palaces.

Occasionally a noble Queen stayed the tide of immorality, but only to add zest to the ensuing Saturnalia. Thus Livia, the wife of Augustus, and one of the most brilliant and virtuous women of history, was succeeded by Caesonia, who drove Caligula insane with a love-potion, and by Messalina, Agrippina and Domita, whose passionate excesses debauched the whole race.

The Lives and Secret Intrigues of the Roman Empresses

This fascinating and illuminating history of the virtues and vices of the Roman Empresses is a true translation from the original French of Jacques de Serviez, a nobleman and gifted historian of the early 18th Century. Written presumably as a rebuke to the extravagancies of his Bourbon court, it stands today as one of the most authoritative and penetrating descriptions of life under the Caesars.

The pages abound in graphic portrayals of feminine character and dramatic episodes. We are shown the gentle, stoic philosopher, Marcus Aurelius, in his study,

while in an adjoining apartment his Empress, Faustina, is conducting the wildest of pagan orgies. The loneliness of good characters in the midst of universal depravity grips our heart. The excitement of the many plots and counter-plots thrills us despite natural revulsions. It is a race drunk with luxury stumbling down to utter destruction.

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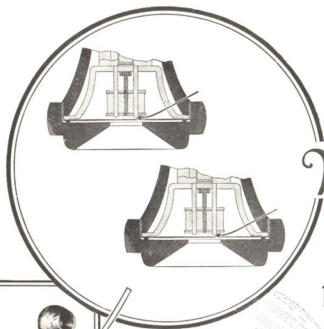
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is bigger?*

by the thickness
of a bee's wings

THE picture shows the ends of two telephone receiver magnets. The spaces indicated by the black arrows are equal in size—to the unaided eye.

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Under the receiver cup is a thin disc of iron. For proper voice reception, the distance between disc and magnet must be fixed with minute accuracy. The operative shown here, by grinding the magnet unit, makes this distance just right.

Western Electric

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